In This Issue:

Albany Trust Forum: TOWARD CHANGE OF LAWS AFFECTING HOMOSEXUALITY

A Rare Gem of Fiction: MY SOUL MATE

Literary Scene: REVIEW OF LESBIAN PAPERBACKS

READERS WRITE

OTHER FEATURES

MARCH 1964

75c
EDITORIAL SPOOF—

SAVED FROM THE BURNING

A survey made by the eminent Zanzibar A. Gourhead, consulting psychopath for the Mattachine Review.

A ruction has arisen in Michigan - one of our borderline psychopath states, and I was called in as a consultant. In my professional capacity I can mention no names - even if I could remember them. (That is one of my weaknesses - the inability to remember who I am, where I came from (friends tell me I came from my mother's womb - but I distinctly remember a crow on a stump). And I think that is less sinful.

And let me make it clear: I am against sin - especially sexual sin. I blame Adam and Eve, of course - in the good, healthy Christian tradition. It makes me want to jump up and down, sometimes, I get so excited I am a Child of God - not of sex.

Well, anyway there was this Michigan trial. It had something to do with a California man being tried for Shipping Smut into the State of Michigan. I guess Michigan didn't have any smut, else there wouldn't have been any demand for import. It still is not clear in my mind. It seems to me, of course, that the people in Michigan who didn't want the smut shouldn't have ordered and paid for the smut. Nor buy it on the news stands. But they did; they do. And the guy who supplied their itch goes to prison. That's a nice situation! You titillate me! You go to prison, I sit in judgment and say: "Fifteen years and $25,000," just like that. Of course I hold no brief for any author who would write about - or publisher publish - "The Sex Life of A Cop." It has long been an established fact that cops do not copulate. They have no testicular tensions (neither in- or pre-). They belong to a breed of natural eunuchs. And as for love - it is indeed a grave insult to mention love in connection with a cop. And certainly not sex!

So I must report - after intensive snooping - that the reason for the ruction was this: Cops represent the law. Lawyers interpret and twist the law. Judges are lawyers. So any smut about a cop was, automatically, smut about a judge which produces a rash of resentment and fumbling fury. Tut! Tut!
I met Ted on Mission Street. That section of San Francisco can be depressing when you’re conscious of not getting any younger. For some reason, perhaps because it’s mostly a low-income area, everyone either looks hot, tired and at least middle-aged or else young, ruggedly virile and so sublimely straight as to be as inaccessible as the top of Mount Everest is for the average mountain climber.

What Ricky, a friend of mine, had said yesterday kept running through my mind as I walked along. I had complained to him that suddenly for no visible reason I kept getting moods of black depression all the time.

“Durling,” -- Ricky loves to talk that way -- he said with a graceful inclination of his head toward me as he kept on sipping his cup of Turkish coffee, “what you need is to be in La-bahve.”

“But I’m forty-three. And you know the American fetish about youth—.”

“--- You still have your hair, your figure and unflattened metacarpals. Go out and get someone.”

“But, Ricky, you know very well that at our age it’s either someone in our own age group which usually means they’re world-weary and have seen too much or else someone young. And with the latter I refuse to buy affection by keeping them or posing as a father-image. It just isn’t worth it under such circumstances. So, offhand, I don’t see how —??”

“No matter,” said Ricky. He made an autocratic motion with the hand not holding a cup. “Go out and get a lover.”

Now as I trudged along in the muggy summer afternoon I sourly wondered just how he expected me to carry out his command. Did he expect me to trot in to some bargain counter where such creatures were for sale and buy six of one, and half-dozen of another as spares in case the former wore out? If true love could be found on every street corner the streets would be so jampacked you’d be able to walk on the heads of the crowds. And there’d be as many heterosexuals as homosexuals present, too.

A flash of red in a store window caught my eye. I half-consciously glanced at it again and snapped to full awareness as my eyes met those of -- Ted. It’s true that there’s no substitute for breeding. Those sensitive yet strong eyes, that quality of fineness without weakness to the bones, that delicately silky yet vitally glowing red hair and sensitively-aware expression, only one word could describe what they added up to -- beauty. I felt like a devastated battlefield as I dragged myself away, shaken and trembling, only barely able to focus on putting one foot in front of the other and pausing at red lights.

For two whole days I fought going back, on the third I walked past the store twice, the two of usmeeting into each other’s eyes as our glances met. On the fourth my resistances finally caved in and I went in the store, inwardly despising and hating myself, and knowing what I was going to do. It was totally against my principles to buy love this way but for the first time in my life I understood how a man might be swept off his feet by an emotion too strong for him. I even refrained from learning how Ted had ever ended up in that store for fear it might mean losing him.

Now two years later we’re still together. Ted gives me a devotion and trust no one ever did before and I -- it’s impossible for me to express my feelings for him adequately. We go everywhere possible together, share everything possible, and are never separated two minutes more than is necessary day or night. Yet we’ve never grown tired of each other, our feelings are even stronger than the first day and each evening as he sees me coming home from work he goes into ecstasies impossible to counterfeel for anyone not genuinely in love.

All of my friends envy me him, several, even Ricky among them, have tried to win him away from me but Ted with his usual innate good breeding always rejects their advances with quiet dignity but no impoliteness. And from the day I brought him home to this I haven’t had another black mood.

You may say what you want but there’s nothing like having an Irish setter for a pet.
TOWARDS A SEXUALLY SANE SOCIETY

PART II

Part I of this article, an address by Mr. Antony Grey of the British Homosexual Law Reform Society, appeared in the last issue. The second part which follows is the discussion following his address in England recently.

MR. WEDMORE: I have very much enjoyed and appreciated what Mr. Grey has said, which I think has been a considerable contribution, and I will now sit back expectantly and invite your own comments, which he will be very glad to deal with.

Q: In my district, we have recently started a Telephone Samaritan organisation for helping people who feel they want to commit suicide. There has been an enormous response from the general public interested in helping such people. Not long ago, people who wanted to commit suicide were rather looked down on, weren't they? Would it not be a good idea to enlist the sympathies of people who perhaps would not normally do much about it to help homosexuals in that way—those who have got problems? Might this not be a way of making people sympathetic who were not sympathetic to start off with? When you appeal to them and ask them to help, they are often glad to try. If there is a problem and everyone is helping, the problem tends to dissolve.

MR. GREY: I think you very rightly said at one of the earlier meetings that one tends to get too serious about this, and the Quakers very properly say in their report that sex should not be a problem, but it should rather be a thing of pleasure and enjoyment. The fact remains that for very many people it is not, and we probably get a rather unrepresentative collection of people in our office, just as the police get an unrepresentative collection of people in the courts. The ones we see are usually people who come to us because they are in trouble or difficulties, and do have a problem.

I think you are quite right in saying that the more we can get people to help—people who want to help but are not especially knowledgeable about this particular problem—the better, so that they will come to understand it through helping another human being. This is in fact what is happening through the Samaritans. We have good contacts with the Telephone Samaritans, who get quite a high proportion of homosexual people ringing them up in acute depressive states. The Vicar of Camberwell is very sympathetic and understanding about this particular problem, and he spends a great deal of his time helping people with homosexual difficulties. He finds that only too often the main problem is making their friends and relations and parents realise that this is a human problem and that they are human beings. He was telling me earlier today of a case where the mother had been beating her son on the head because she had found out that he was homosexual, and after about two long sessions with the Vicar she ended up saying "My goodness, what have I been doing to my poor boy?" I think most people who have decent humane feelings will come to this stage once the thing is put to them. The trouble is that nobody puts it to them, and least of all homosexuals themselves, because practically everybody is terribly afraid of the consequences of telling their family and friends about this particular thing.

Q: Ought there not to be some sort of organisation which would make it easier for homosexuals to appeal for help from their fellow men?

MR. GREY: The more we can spread the idea that people like the Samaritans or the Marriage Guidance Council are willing to do all they can for homosexuals, the better. I think it would not be possible at this stage to set up an organisation specifically for this problem which operated locally. We try to do this at the Albany Trust, but one still comes up against a tremendous amount of prejudice. I personally feel that at present we shall get more done by putting it under an umbrella with other problems. For instance, the Camberwell Samaritans deal also with alcoholics, with drug addicts, with homeless people and so on. It is a good thing for organisations such as these to say: "Look, homosexuality is just another of these human problems; let's get together and solve this with all the rest". People are more sympathetic that way.

Q: Isn't the question of a sexually sane society much more of a political problem than a social problem?

MR. GREY: Well, if you ask me to give you a talk on "Towards a Politically Sane Society", I will gladly do so on another occasion,
but that is rather a different problem! I quite agree that that needs tackling as well, but I don’t think I agree with you that this problem of sexual sanity is primarily a political problem. It is a political problem in the sense that political timidity is stopping a change in the law; that is quite true. But I think that a sexually sane society depends primarily upon education. In so far as education is a political matter, this is again a political question; but education surely is a matter of wiser and more mature human beings, and above all, better parents. What you have got to do is to catch young people and educate the generation of people who are growing up now to understand that the earth is not flat—that it is round; that psychology has come to stay, and that all these things which we learn about growing up and children and sexual development are broadly true, and can be applied in order to avoid some of the worst consequences. It may well be that the younger generation is much more aware of this than people who are even fifteen or twenty years older, and in that way we may get a much more sexually sane society within the next ten or fifteen years by a process of evolution, so to speak.

Q: May I put a point of view, rather than a question? I feel that the Church has escaped criticism at this meeting so far. In my view, the Church’s attitude has made a brake on progress in this particular respect. The Church has made homosexuality a sin, and it seems to me that the Church is a very difficult latent power to deal with. Possibly some of the more intelligent clergymen and more progressive clergymen might do a great deal, if they really were brought to think about it.

Mr. Grey: I shall answer that very shortly, because I think Mr. Wedmore ought to say something about it. There are a lot of Christians and a lot of clergymen who would entirely agree with that point of view, I imagine, and who are working hard to put it right. For instance, the Bishop of Woolwich, who took the Chair at one of our previous meetings, certainly takes a much more liberal and charitable, and may I say truly Christian view, than some Church people would do. And there are people such as Dr. Sherwin Bailey, who has written a very good book on the subject; the Church of England Moral Welfare Council, which was the first to really raise this question and played a large part in getting the Wolfenden Committee appointed; both the Archbishops, who are on our Committee together with five other Bishops; the Church Assembly, which passed a majority motion in favour of reforming the law—all these are signs that the Church is moving away from its old attitude quite a good deal.

Mr. Wedmore: I would have thought that the Church’s position is changing, the Catholic Church perhaps least of all and that of the Nonconformist Churches most of all. In Towards a Quaker View of Sex we tackled—indeed, it was the object of the exercise—this problem of morality and sexuality, which of course the Wolfenden Report did not have to cover, and I hope we have started some new hares in this direction. You see, it is possible to take what one might call the ‘traditional’ Christian view, which is that you judge sinfulness on the basis of the degree of sexual activity—a rather animal conception, even though having regard also, it is true, to things like the marriage state—or you can pay more attention, as Mr. Grey mentioned earlier, to the nature and quality of a relationship as justifying or not justifying various physical acts that might occur in connection with it. Now, I don’t want to run away with this idea, but I think that certainly some of us in the Society of Friends don’t take what one might call the ‘traditional’ attitude that all homosexuality is sinful—if indeed such a conception is possible, having regard to the fact that homosexuality is after all a state of affairs, and that you can’t as a matter of semantics apply conceptions of sin to states of affairs.

I think there is now some movement away from the older attitudes, and I hope that there will be some further moves on the part of the Church. I don’t really think that they are wholly to blame for the present state of affairs. There are a lot of other factors, too.

Q: In trying to influence various kinds of people, do you try to influence the police in any way?

Mr. Grey: I am not at all sure that one ought to try to influence the police, because under the existing state of the law they have a job to do, and one cannot legitimately interfere with this. However, we have produced a pamphlet written by an eminent psychiatrist with a foreword by a Metropolitan magistrate, which is aimed primarily at Clerks of Courts and people who have to deal with homosexuals who come up for sentencing.

Q: I don’t think the police are under any obligation to prosecute homosexuals.

Mr. Wedmore: Well, if I might comment on that as a lawyer . . .

Mr. Grey: We’re both lawyers, and I think we disagree with you.

Mr. Wedmore: I was discussing this very question this afternoon with the Voluntary Hostels Conference. The question of police discretion to prosecute crimes is a very technical and complicated one. Basically, as you will appreciate, it is open to anybody to prosecute a crime, and indeed it is the duty of anybody to prosecute some crimes. The public do expect the police to prosecute what you might call “public offences”, because this is what they are paid to do. Certain crimes which are committed against particular institutions, such as the Board of Inland Revenue
or the Customs and Excise or a particular store, for example, are commonly left to those representing these concerns—the Solicitor of Inland Revenue, the Solicitor of Customs and Excise; the solicitors for that particular store—to prosecute. But offences which fall in what you might call the public domain, which are deemed to injure the public—and homosexual crime is that kind of offence at the moment—would normally be left to the police to prosecute, and it would normally be expected by the public, as matters stand, that the police would not overlook an offence which was pushed under their noses. As long as you have the present law, I think you must accept that state of affairs. You see, it would be unwise not to, because if you are going to have whole categories of offences which you expect the police not to prosecute you will give them a very wide discretion as to what they are going to take notice of and what they are not. They wouldn’t like this, and I don’t think it would do them any good. If you want to tackle this matter, you must be forthright about it, and take the Act off the Statute Book; you cannot expect the police not to prosecute in cases that come to their notice.

Q: Why does the British Government accept lesbianism but not homosexuals?

MR. GREY: This is a question which I think everybody asks, and will go on asking without ever receiving a satisfactory answer. As you probably know, there was a move to make lesbianism a criminal offence, in the same way that homosexuality is among men, in 1921, and this was thrown out by the House of Lords on the Government’s advice on the grounds that it would be an intolerable invasion of the liberty of the subject and would lead to blackmail and all sorts of evils far worse than the ‘crime’. It is rather interesting that two opposing points of view came out in the last students’ debate that I took part in recently. My opponent, who was very strongly against any change in the law, said that he thought that lesbianism should be covered also, and wished the law to be amended in that sense, while speakers from the floor were equally adamant that there should be a universal age of consent of sixteen for both sexes. So there is a rather wide spectrum of opinion on these matters! Obviously there will have to be a compromise somewhere. We feel that the fair compromise is to take homosexuality outside the law, as lesbianism is outside it.

Q: Can you not get it across to the Government that the present situation is illogical?

MR. GREY: I think the drawback to all this is that it is no use trying to get any logical argument over, because the thing is not going to be decided by logic alone, although logic obviously plays a part in it. The real answer to your question is that however logical we are, we shall go on beating our heads against a brick wall if we expect anyone to change the law on grounds of logic. They will only change this law when it is more convenient for them to do so. It will only be more convenient to them to do so when they feel that the people who want it changed are more worth taking notice of than the people who do not want it changed. That is why we have got to keep our campaign on the broadest possible basis, and gather more support, and do it in the slow but hard way which in this country seems to take far too long, but nevertheless does get there in the end.

MR. WEDMORE: The Government has not interested itself in this subject as a political matter. The problem is slightly like the question of the Stock Exchange, where the difficulty is not to choose the shares which you think are best, but to choose the shares which you think most people will think are best. It is not exactly a question of persuading the majority of M.P.s—it is rather a question of persuading a majority of M.P.s that a majority of M.P.s will consent. This is perhaps a rather delicate problem, and it may not be tackled, I feel, just by making oneself a nuisance.

MR. GREY: There is, after all, still such a degree of ignorance and hostility and general dislike of the idea of homosexuality and even of the word, that one has to be extraordinarily careful what one does in this particular cause to make sure that you don’t arouse more antagonism than you rally support. In my experience, after working for five years on this subject, it is amazing how much really virulent hostility you can arouse in the most unexpected places by an ill-timed approach or a wrong move. However, as I said earlier, I believe that nearly all of this hostility is the result of fearfulness or mere ignorance, and that much of it will melt away when those concerned are brought to consider the matter sensibly and calmly. The difficulty is in getting them to think about it in this way, or even to listen to what we are trying to say.

Q: Do you think that the Ministry of Health could be approached with a view to possibly founding clinics on the National Health Service for people who are needing advice and help about sexual matters? When they found out how many people there were—I think you mentioned something like two million, but I would say that there were far more than that in this country—who needed help either from a heterosexual point of view or homosexual point of view; when they found out that there was such a tremendous problem and how much people suffered terribly with it, they would be a great deal more sympathetic to sexual offenders, and they might then be much more sympathetic to a change in the law.

MR. GREY: I entirely agree with you, and we intend to discuss our clinic project with them.

To sum up, let me say that I feel we have to work slowly but surely, because this is not an ordinary political problem. It is a
problem of education out of very, very deep ignorance—ignorance which is based on emotional prejudice and fear and dislike of the unknown. It will only be by patient work and example and personal character that we shall bring society to a point where it is possible for people to say to their friends and families and acquaintances quite casually (if this happens to be the case), "I am a homosexual", without creating the sort of reaction which it usually does create today. I believe that the reaction isn't quite as bad as it was five years ago, when the Wolfenden Report first came out. I believe that in another five years it will be very different again; but the only way we shall change it is by making people understand by degrees that this is not primarily a question of law and policemen and courts—it is a question of human beings with difficult problems who need help and understanding and sympathy and patience. We will only do that by working in the ways that the Albany Trust is trying to do to educate people, to provide more help and research and clinical work; because once you get people who are actively involved in social work dealing with people with homosexual problems and realising that they are just ordinary people who need help, this realisation will spread, slowly but surely.

LET'S CHANGE OUR SEX LAWS

"Much of what the law denounces as crime and subjects to serious penalties appears to be relatively normal behavior in the human male...The crimes of fornication and adultery should be dropped from the penal law. The age limit of so-called statutory rape cases should be reduced to 14 or even 14..." - Judge Morris Ploscowe, Author, "Sex and the Law"

LAWS AT VARIANCE WITH ACTUAL BEHAVIOR

"A great deal of everyday sex behavior is illegal...Our sex laws are so completely at variance with the actual behavior that full enforcement is impossible..." - Dr. Alfred C. Kinsey (From an address reported by U.P.)

COUNSELORS ADVISE PEOPLE TO BREAK LAWS

"Easily 90 per cent of the counsel given by some church, medical and psychiatric advisers...violates the law by advising the commission of a crime. They advise sex courtship practices which contravene and violate the basic sex statutes of the code as they now exists." - Robert Veit Sherwin, L.L.B., Author, "Sex and the Statutory Law"
GREEKS CLAIM ENGLAND IS NATION OF HOMOS

Queen Frederika of Greece, who was supposed to have been kicked and chased in London's Mayfair when she was there in April for a royal wedding, was the innocent center of a furor which flapped between London and Athens for a time this summer.

A Greek newspaper retaliated with an accusation that "Britain is a nation of homosexuals," and carried quite an article about it, urging that others "keep away from a country of detestable homosexuals, like Vassall."

This represents quite a switch from the Greece of ancient times in which homosexuality flowered. And it represents a basis for the additional snubbing of the Greek queen and King Paul when they came to England in July. But most humorously, it makes one wonder just what nation will be next as the place labeled as most homosexual? The English have long called homosexuality a "Greek vice," and more lately a "French vice." Now the Greeks are calling it an "English vice" (although this is not the first time such a name has been called). Then not long ago, a European tourist in the U.S. looked around some of our largest cities—New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco. He left this country certain that homosexuality had become an "American vice," since his observation disclosed a greater number of homosexuals in the U.S. than in large European cities—so he said.

All of this is good, perhaps. Maybe we'll arrive at the truth someday, and realize that homosexuality is not vice at all, but simply a part of nature. Then we can begin to understand it and put it to positive use.

ON FAMILY RADIO?

On his audience participation radio show, Jim Dunbar of KGO (ABC radio, San Francisco) touched sensitive areas recently, in spite of his attempt to guide comment from those men and women phoning into the program. At the same time he tried to be fair and agreeable in dealing with a "hot" topic: Homosexuality.

In July 1963, Commentator Dunbar presented Alfred Auerbach, M.D., psychiatrist, and Harold Call, Mattachine Society president in a radio discussion of the subject. This did little more than uncover some basic facts, and get at some definitions. From time to time since the subject has been brought forth by those whose telephone calls went directly on the air as they conversed with Mr. Dunbar.

But on January 16, it seems the topic caught on better than ever. A man phoned in to protest the radio station's devoting time discussing such a ghastly and evil subject. Immediately a number of housewives and mothers followed, and at least three out of four of these women (all anonymous on the air) favored discussion of homosexuality before teen age boys and girls. One mother emphasized that her sons, when they got into the armed forces in their late teens, were able to understand homosexuality and face it in others without emotional upheaval because the subject had been discussed with them by their parents.

Finally a self-declared sex psychopath and child molester who had spent time in a state hospital, and who had two arrests on his record called in. His comments pinpointed an aspect of sexual deviation seldom aired publicly, but in several ways another greater purpose was served as the commentator drew forth discussion which indicated that this man once judged as a "sex psychopath" was probably as harmless today as anyone. The man had sought and been involved in therapy, had a solid sense of responsibility, plus what is now a much more nearly thorough understanding of himself.

While it cannot be said that any majority of wives and/or mothers favor open discussion of homosexuality on family radio programs, it was nevertheless interesting that of four mothers phoning in to the station, only one objected to mentioning the subject, and it was apparent that her wish to sweep it under the rug was an unrealistic approach to the matter.
FRESH AIR REPLACING FOUL


Here is one of the most interesting, stimulating, informative, and significant books yet published on the subject of homosexuality. This well-balanced anthology, consisting of sixteen articles written mostly during the 1950’s by specialists of repute and representing a variety of points of view (three of which have appeared in Mattachine publications). It offers the reader a serious and enlightening discussion of a difficult issue. Articles with legal and moralistic approaches are excluded, psychiatric-psychoanalytic-psychological articles predominate, but the inclusion of several sociological articles shows that some important work is now being done in that field. Omitted from consideration are selections from such writers as Edmund Bergler whose observations on homosexuality are close to “psychoanalytic nonsense;” Donald Webster Cory whose views imply “too personal” a concern with the problem; Benjamin Morse whose recent book is “no better than mere journalism,” and R. E. L. Masters whose work “is so out of touch with current American social reality that one wonders how a responsible publisher could have accepted it.”

Clara Thompson (“Changing Concepts of Homosexuality”), Evelyn Hooker (“Adjustment of the Male Overt Homosexual”), and Ernest Van den Haag (“Notes on Homosexuality and its Cultural Setting”) present the view that homosexuality is not per se a disease and that all homosexuals are not sick and in need of treatment. Especially valuable is Hooker’s article reporting on her study of a group of thirty overt male homosexuals and the same number of
male heterosexuals matched for age, IQ, and education. When the Rorschach, TAT, and MAPS tests of the two groups were evaluated independently by three judges, no significant differences could be found between the two groups. Nor were the judges able to distinguish between the records of homosexuals and heterosexuals with a degree of accuracy greater than chance. Her findings have greatly disturbed many experts and have provided them with some provocative and constructive ideas for a rethinking of the subject.

A fascinating and serious article, written with a light touch, is Albert Reiss’ “The Social Integration of Queers and Peers.” In this essay he shows how and where lower class teen-age Nashville delinquent boys make themselves available to adult males for homosexual acts in return for money and how norms governing the transaction have been set up to the apparent satisfaction of both groups. As Reiss points out, the boys do not consider themselves homosexuals and regard hustling as an acceptable temporary and part time activity. The norms were found to be the following: (1) for the boys the transaction must be done to make money and not for sexual gratification per se, (2) the transaction must be limited to fellation, (3) both parties must remain neutral in their affections during the transaction, and (4) violence must not be used so long as the relationship conforms to the shared expectations of both parties. Along the same line, but less impressive in style and content, is Simon Raven’s “Boys Will Be Boys: the Male Prostitute in London.”

Maurice Leznoff’s and William Westley’s “Homosexual Community” seeks to show, in sociological terms, how legal punishment and social condemnation have caused homosexuals to form their own community and how a complex structure of concealed relationships has grown up within that community (in this case, a large but unnamed Canadian city), including an at times trying reciprocity between overt and secret members.

Essays by Robert Lindner (“Homosexuality and the Contemporary Scene”), Hendrik Ruitenbeek (“Man Alone: the Male Homosexual and the Disintegrated Family”), and Abram Kardiner (“The Flight from Masculinity”) reveal the serious thought some specialists are giving the problem of homosexuality in contemporary society. Lindner explains in a clear and dramatic way why those who claim homosexuals are sick have seized upon this idea and points out that declaring the homosexual a sick and maladjusted person makes him available for treatment designed to ensure his future conformity. If Lindner is right, it would appear that there has been no sexual revolution, that the primary institutions of society are as anti-sexual as ever, and that conformity is being relentlessly imposed under new guises. Startling and sobering is his observation that, as a defensive maneuver, many a homosexual today has learned to appear “sexless” before an unfriendly public. Ruitenbeek sees homosexuality in the United States as “part of an existential situation generated by a swiftly changing society.” Today’s male, he says, no longer a person of authority, is a lonely individual who is unable to find refuge or a model in the family, is uncertain of all moral values, works at a job which can probably be done equally well by a woman, is caught in the dilemma of what others expect of him and what he wants for himself, and is unsure of his sex role. In the face of such difficulties and uncertainties, some males will turn to homosexuality. Kardiner calls such a reaction a “flight from masculinity” and, expressing himself rather vaguely and in jargonistic terms, asserts that homosexuality will appeal to those males who have “a developmental vulnerability” or “an acquired weakness” and who are exposed to “characterological variants” in their own lives. To him, homosexuality is a way of expressing hostility, fear, envy, and ruthlessness; but, significantly, it is in some way “a self-preservative device and a rerouting or impounding of aggression and hostility.”

The remaining articles (by Freud, Ferenczi, Rado, Ovesey, Ellis, Devereux, and de Beauvoir) also make pertinent and valuable contributions to the subject in its larger context.

On the whole, the material presented in this collection of essays should go far to stimulate the type of thinking which the editor hopes will lead to such further research as is necessary to achieve a deeper understanding of the relationship of homosexuality not to religion, morality, and legal precepts but to such practical, immediate, and vital issues as the role of the family, the impersonal concentration of people in congested metropolitan areas, and the increasing social and geographical mobility of society.
This month the column will be limited to female titles of importance which have not received their deserved attention. There have been more widespread bibliographic tools in the male field than in the female, since only Jeannette H. Foster's SEX VARIANT WOMEN IN LITERATURE and the CHECKLISTS published by Marion Zimmer Bradley and myself have been primarily female. The male reader has had the Mattachine running bibliography plus Noel I. Garde's THE HOMOSEXUAL IN LITERATURE and the bibliography in both the first and second editions of Donald Webster Cory's THE HOMOSEXUAL IN AMERICA. For this reason there are a multitude of Lesbian titles which are generally unknown. These range from some very major titles to minor titles which are special for one reason or another.

Unlike the male aspects of the subject, Lesbianism has been treated to a plethora of filth through the 10th rate paperback market. Among these books (there are literally hundreds of them) there has been a small minority of titles without the sensational aspects -- or with these aspects muted -- which have achieved great popularity for their immediacy, contemporary settings and happy endings. These are a subject in themselves. I hope to devote a future column to the best of them. They are deliberately excluded here for two reasons: (1) they have a similar simplicity of plot which was invigorating a few years ago but, like most good things, they have been overdone; and (2) they lack the special sophisticated touch, or quality of writing, which marks the titles discussed here.

A man who writes hard hitting novels in a journalistic style featuring all of the ugliness this world creates still consistently incorporates a tenderness in each of his novels which belies his cover photos (he looks like a tough cop or a football player). Leonard Bishop's CREEP INTO THY NARROW BED, Dial Press, 1954, Pyramid, 1956, is the story of Adam Michaels, innocent pawn of the abortion racket, and the several women he loves in different ways. Incorporated is the lesser story of Adam's sister, Petey, and the girl of her world, Linda. Petey, whose real name, Patricia, fits her more convincingly, first loves Myrna, a weak and rather lovely girl who cheats on her consistently with men. Petey's deliberate break with Myrna, her discovery of Linda, a sculptress, and their very real and very beautiful love story is excellently told. The only jarring factor in the book is Adam's inexplicable rejection of his sister's Lesbianism. There have been countless descriptions of mixed homosexual parties but the one described between pages 283 and 297 in this book is one of the best in literature.

THE LION HOUSE, by Marjorie Lee, Rinehart, 1959, Fawcett Crest, 1960, belongs in every library of Lesbian literature as surely as Gale Wilhelm's books. When it was first published it achieved a wide general audience, rather surprisingly, for certainly it is almost exclusively a Lesbian novel, although both protagonists are heterosexually married. Frannie and Marc become friends with Jo and Brad. At once the four lives become entangled but the major emotional responses are between Jo and Frannie. Jo is cool, unable to conceive, unwilling to have intercourse except in the male position, married to Brad, a slightly alcoholic, overly dependent, chronic cheat. Frannie is 30, younger than Jo, mother of several children -- not as strongly homosexual as Jo -- but much more aware of homosexuality. The entire plot, narrated by Jo, concerns the mental seduction practiced unconsciously by Jo on Frannie and the disastrous effects. The clever use of a narrator unaware of her own actions heightens the tension until it is almost unbearable for the reader. Of course, it is this tension that makes the book a very satisfactory reading experience despite the inevitable unhappy ending.

Leaving temporarily the very major studies, Dorothy Evelyn Smith's, THE LOVELY DAY, Dutton, 1957, uses a Lesbian in a fairly important role in a novel peopled with nearly an entire village in Yorkshire. There are several reasons for the inclusion of this title. The book is entirely innocuous, indeed it was a book club selection and the Lesbian is treated in a jocular but not unpleasant manner. She
is not disguised — there is no question about her sexual bent but her neighbors’ and friends’ reactions are far more typical than the melodramatic reactions so often used in fiction. The occasion is a church choir picnic and the tone of the author’s attitude is set in her description of the people who are to go on the picnic. Along with descriptions of the choirmaster, a retired bank manager, a buxom widow, a deliveryman, a gardener, etc., there appears: “Miss Stacy, the girl guide captain, an all round good fellow with an Eton crop and a tenor voice and horn rimmed glasses with broad side pieces, along with Ivy Carter, a simpering adolescent who adored Miss Stacey and hoped for no better fate than to die for her”. On the picnic many personalities change and there is an undercurrent below the story line which holds the reader’s attention. Among other things it becomes apparent that another of the cast, Miss Maddon, the schoolmistress, harbors faint Lesbian inclinations. As the title indicates, it is “a lovely day” and no major changes occur in these lives. For this alone the author is to be complimented. Libraries will be likely to have this one.

A much more sophisticated and outspoken treatment is included in INTIMATE STORY, by Rose Franken, Doubleday, 1955. However, Rose Franken’s books belong to the same level of popular fiction for women as do Dorothy Evelyn Smith’s books. Mrs. Geary, a widow for five years, is left at very loose ends when her daughter marries and leaves home. In her general effort to fill her life again she invites several neighbors to an impromptu dinner party and unknowingly includes a Lesbian couple, Elizabeth Winston, a famous playwright, and her girlfriend, Louise Brody. The scene at the party before the couple arrives, where innuendos are made that Mrs. Geary does not understand, followed by the self explanatory appearance of the charming homosexual pair and Mrs. Geary’s reactions are classic and unforgettable. From time to time Elizabeth Winston appears in the book and Mrs. Geary and she become close friends. At one point the married daughter of Mrs. Geary makes some crack about the Lesbianism of Elizabeth Winston and Mrs. Geary delivers a short polemic — all pro the “live and let live” attitude. Minor though it is, this is the kind of book that reaches thousands of people who would never read a well-publicized entirely homosexual novel. Beyond that it features the kind of Lesbian seldom written of, the settled reliable and respectable woman — not exciting — but very welcome.

Many women go through life in a heterosexual world always feeling a little alien but not recognizing the cause of the alienation — or refusing to acknowledge the cause. There are several fictional portraits of late or strange awakenings to Lesbian passion. However there are few portraits laid around the theme of outside invasion — that is, where the more feminine woman of the potential pair is the overt protagonist. Kay Boyle’s short novel, THE BRIDEGROOM’S BODY, in THE CRAZY HUNTER, Harcourt, Brace, 1938, 1940 (also in THREE SHORT NOVELS, Beacon Press, 1958) begins as a story of late awakening on the part of Lady Glourie, a woman isolated from all feminine companionship in a male-oriented society. The arrival of young, well-bred and feminine, Miss Cafferty, brings out a mixture of mother-love and boyish puppy-love in Lady Glourie. The denouement in which the girl declares a feverish love for Lady Glourie is very moving. The ending, artistically correct, is emotionally less satisfactory but the book is a must. The paperback version, THREE SHORT NOVELS, is still in print and more than worth the $1.60 cost.

A Southern author who has never received the critical attention she deserves, Isa Glenn, included a very accurate and moving Lesbian portrait in her novel, TRANSPORT, Knopf, 1929. A group of military personnel and their families with all of the petty squabbles of enforced intimacy aboard a transport bound for Hawaii are the cast and setting. Miss Haug, a nurse, is sturdy and hardy, but described as attractive; she loves fellow nurse, Miss Leckie. “Leckie”, as she is called, is a true bitch and the agonies of Miss Haug in her unrequited and unspoken love are expertly portrayed. There is an extended passage from page 149 to page 158 describing the personal agony of repressed Lesbianism which surpasses both artistically and clinically anything I have ever read. The denouement is the expected breakover to realization but the shock destroys her and, since the author does not reconcile any of the lives brought together on the transport, the ultimate fate of Miss Haug and Miss Leckie is undisclosed. De-
spite the mentioned shortcomings this is an excellent early study -- easily located second-hand.

There are, admittedly, far too many studies of adolescent Lesbianism -- so many, in fact, that they tend to overbalance the picture, leaving the reader with the distasteful Freudian viewpoint that Lesbianism is an adolescent phenomena. However, I feel that the quantity of these titles is due instead to two reasons: the nostalgic quality of first love, and, because of the general nominal sexual segregation in the early years, it is far more likely that the young homosexual will manage to have a complete affair than the youthful heterosexual simply because opportunity is on the side of the young homosexual. By the time the late teens are reached the balance shifts and the homosexual must begin to be wary while the heterosexual then begins to have more freedom.

Even though the adolescent memory literature in the field is the largest sub-group, some of these are unusual enough or poignant enough to warrant special attention. One of these is Jessie Rehder's REMEMBRANCE WAY, Putnam, 1956. Abigail Brandon, wife of a college professor, with her marriage on the rocks takes a trip to Africa. The novel opens as the ship sets sail and symbolically the heroine sails back into her childhood and the protracted adolescent experience of love and fear and hate that sealed the course of her life. During the summer before her senior year in high school Abbie is invited to an exclusive girls' camp by the owner, Deree Stephens. She is drawn into a world she cannot cope with and into a love affair with Lisa, Deree's daughter, which destroys her quite thoroughly. Lisa is an almost unbelievable spoiled brat, in contrast to her mother, Deree, who is portrayed quietly as also being homosexual. There is much subtlety and much symbolism in the telling; but it so clearly points out the permanent effect of adolescent trauma -- in a sense one's first love is one's last love.

Whenever a very young person publishes a reasonably successful novel, at least one critic will comment that it is remarkable more for the fact that it was written at all than for its quality as literature. True as this may be, the novel, SCHOOLGIRL, by Carmen Dee Barnes, Live-right, 1929, is a good book despite having been written by a 15 year-old girl. The limitations are inevitable since a 15 year-old's life cannot have encompassed the realms of a 30 or 40 year-old's. Miss Barnes wrote about the world she knew -- an exclusive private Southern girls' school. There are many variant attachments and the author manages to distinguish kinds of emotional relationships. The heroine, Naomi, is involved in an ardent, overt and brief affair with her roommate, Janet. A jealous girl, Celia, spreads the news and Janet gets cold feet and terminates the affair. Defiantly, Naomi goes out with a "fast boy" and gets the traditional end result of this step.

Few of us ever see an honest blurb on the cover of a book (the resume of the story which appears on the inner flaps of the dust jacket). The blurb of HEROES AND ORATORS, by Robert Phelps, McDowell Obolensky, 1958, (also as THREE IS A CROWD, Hillman Books, 1961), is an honest appraisal of the book. Not surprisingly, the book had little success despite uniformly good reviews since it is told slowly and carefully and this tends to discourage the casual reader. The novel is a love story told over and over again from many viewpoints for many reasons and in many ways by a single narrator, Roger. He is the orator of the title and to his eyes the others, Margot, the dead Mark, Gib, etc., are heroes for they "do things". Yet each of these heroes, both the men and the woman, are victims of Elizabeth, a somnolent unthinking girl who could hardly be considered either hero or orator. Margot loves Elizabeth who is married to Mark and Mark is Margot's ex-husband. When Mark dies Margot brings Elizabeth to live with her. Roger falls in love with Elizabeth (although he is not unhappily married) and Gib, Roger's cousin, sleeps with Elizabeth. This is only the bare bones of extremely intricate relationships for Roger is also strongly homosexually inclined. The portrait of Margot as a self-sacrificial Lesbian is magnificent. There is no way to recommend a book like this and do it justice. Some will hate the book, just as others love it. Tonight as; I write this I have just finished re-reading it for the third time with great enjoyment. Enough said.

To leave the serious books behind for a moment and go to light light reading with real merit, MARIANNE, by Frederic Mullally, Viking, 1960, Bantam, 1961, should be read and enjoyed by everyone. At a party, Robert Sullivan, the narrator, hears of Marianne and in a series of events, both macabre and unbelievable, follows the trail of her "short happy life" to her grave at nineteen. Along the way
he meets three Lesbians who have loved her and several men who have suffered the same fate. The first woman, Marie-Louise Bernard, has been left with a permanent memory -- the loss of one eye. The second woman is a tramp of no consequence. The third woman is Madeleine Leclerk, a fat, brilliant, cigar-smoking Canadian writer. She provides the major clues to the mystery of Marianne and is, herself, a fascinating character. Not unkindly, author Mullally has patterned Madeleine Leclerk on Amy Lowell. I promise you that you'll read every word of this one once you start the book.

All manners of literary disguise have been used to introduce sympathetic brief Lesbian passages into books. N. Martin Kramer (Beatrice Ann Wright) used a means of disguise to introduce virtually a whole Lesbian novel into another complete novel in THE HEARTH AND THE STRANGENESS, Macmillan, 1956, Pyramid, 1957. The overall novel is a tremendous family saga of almost unbelievably intricate detail -- all of it fascinating. The Lesbian love story is very fine -- certainly one of the best ever written. The major reason for its not having had much attention is the author's deliberate use of confusing chronology. After reading the entire book the reader should re-read the pertinent chapters in order as follows: Chapter 12, A Child's Journal; Chapter 7, A Winter Romance; Chapter 4, The Strangers; Chapter 16, The Doors of Astonishment; Chapter 13, Exploration of Happiness; and, Chapter 19, The Returning. Of all of these, The Doors of Astonishment is the most beautiful and moving. The book is harmed only by the unnecessary ending, which frankly comes as a surprise in a book of this kind. The innocent and wrongful death of Leece before the startled eyes of her lover, Jeradine, is really a shocker.

To be guilty for a moment of sweeping generalization, women are natural masochists and men natural sadists. At least this appears to crop up in books very very frequently. The very forgotten Du Maurier, in a world full of relatively famous Du Mauriers, is Angela, sister of Daphne the novelist and Jeanne the artist. THE LITTLE LESS, by Angela Du Maurier, Doubleday, 1941, is an excellent novel -- in many ways superior to many of the books written by Daphne Du Maurier. Vivian Osborne, a fairly shy and motherless girl, falls rather desperately in love at literal first sight with Virginia Clare. It is many years, how-
REVIEW EDITOR: I gather that while ONE has become successful and relatively prosperous, you are still on the brink of disaster. I wonder why the difference? I still think that a trust fund, though small at first, would provide some stability and would attract contributions that would not come in for paying last month's bills. Recently with my annual contribution I gave ONE my month's bills. Recently with my annual lecture on getting along with Mattachine. ONE replied with tears in its eyes that there is no more mystic bond inscrutably inscribed on its masthead and unfathomably evident on its premises.

Review Editor: A recent article in Los Angeles Times, pointing out that Mexican Americans and Negroes do not seek “special privileges,” also expressed the plight of the homosexual. It said, “Minority groups do seek and insist upon equal opportunities and they ask of the various government bodies for any assistance that might be required to insure that they are able to compete for jobs, education and political rights on the same basis as the majority groups.” I wonder if it worth writing a letter to the editor (of the Times) to point out the similarity...

Mr. R.E.D., Los Angeles

REVIEW EDITOR: In the interests of accuracy, may I make two criticisms of the Review? The December issue refers to Vennen as a Norwegian homophile magazine. Unless a recent change has been made, the magazine is Danish, and published in Copenhagen, Denmark. The Scandinavian tongues are similar enough for most Swedes, Norwegians, and Danes to read each other’s writing, but they are distinct and separate languages, and Vennen is written mostly in Danish.

Mr. J.B.J., Pennsylvania

REVIEW EDITOR: Some weeks ago I viewed with interest a program on television in St. Louis called THE REJECTED dealing with the problem of homosexuality. Certainly this seems to be the age of enlightenment; while some parts of the world are dark and oppressed, the western world, it would seem, is replacing hate and prejudice with traditional love and understanding...which we are supposed to do anyway...in view of our Christian heritage.

Homosexual acts are not normal and never will be, but neither is it normal for a father or mother to drink alcohol to the extent that it ruins the health and happiness of their families, nor a nicotine or narcotics user to ruin his health. There is no law against these latter “abnormal” acts, and there shouldn’t be. These people should be helped and understood, especially if they ask for it, in every way possible. It might be fair to estimate that our suicide rate would fall 25%, or the saving of 5,000 lives annually, if more realistic views and actions would be taken with the above-mentioned problems and the people so afflicted. It is well to note that our country, with it's history of freedom, is the only modern western country other than West Germany (with its well known crude history) that still persecutes homosexuals.

Mr. R.E., Missouri

REVIEW EDITOR: Enclosed is a clipping from the Detroit News — once again the homosexual is attacked. I think it would help if you would mail the editor some of your materials.

Mr. C.P., Florida

NOT EVERYONE AGREES

REVIEW EDITOR: Judging by his letter in your February issue, one would gather that C.R.G. of New York City did not altogether approve of my story, GOOD OLD GEORGE, having described it in a subtile manner thusly: “...It is disgusting, cheap, vulgar trash, nonsense, never happened, couldn’t happen, and far below the standards of the Mattachine Society and the Mattachine REVIEW.” C.R.G. might easily be right insofar as the quality is concerned, but then of course I tend to be a trifle prejudiced. However, as to its never having happened, nor couldn’t happen, C.R.G. will be edified to learn that it is a TRUE story, having happened quite the way I wrote it. My apologies if I have actually lowered the standards of our excellent Mattachine REVIEW. Opinion is a fascinating, important part of writing and publishing. I am sure that both I and the editors of the Mattachine REVIEW would be interested in knowing what other readers felt about the story that so offended and disgusted C.R.G.

Yours faithfully, Marsh Harris
REVIEW EDITOR: Money is available for women only. Applications are now being received for three 1964-65 scholarships, each in the amount of $90.00, to be awarded this summer by the Daughters of Bilitis from the Blanche M. Baker Memorial Scholarship Fund, President Cleo Glenn has announced. Any woman over 21 years of age who is attending or planning to attend an accredited college or university as either a graduate or undergraduate full-time student is eligible to apply for the award. Applicant must have a B average and be majoring in one of the following fields: anthropology, education, journalism, law, medicine, political science, psychology, social welfare and sociology. There is a second type of scholarship for any Lesbian who wishes to further her business career or increase her earning power. This would be for vocational training such as business school, art school, etc. Awards will be based on consideration of scholastic attainment, financial need, ability and promise. Applications may be obtained from the following chapters of the Daughters of Bilitis: San Francisco - 1232 Market St., Suite 108; Chicago - 409 Armitage Ave., New York - P.O. Box , Grand Central Station. Please specify type of scholarship desired. Applications will, of course, be kept confidential. Deadline is May 15.

Del Martin, D.O.B., San Francisco

REVIEW EDITOR: Concerning Gene Damon’s review of BREAKING UP by W. H. Manville (MR Feb, 1964, p.22), perhaps readers would like to know that the W. stands for William and that this author is the Bill Manville of the old “Saloon Society” column in THE VILLAGE VOICE (SALOON SOCIETY was published in book form by Duell in 1960). I think that Gene Damon’s book review section has been a most worthwhile addition to the Review and serves an excellent purpose. I also appreciate her frequent plugs for libraries.

Mr. T. J. B., California

REVIEW EDITOR: Do not send the Mattachine Review to my home any longer. That there is a great need for factual articles which can aid in the correction of prejudice, ignorance, and injustice I will not deny. But we can well do without fraudulent attempts to con the pervert into believing that he is in robust good health. Any publication which again and again would imply that sickness lies not in the homosexual but in the heterosexual who regards homosexual practices as perverted and which would thus seek to destroy the homosexual’s dissatisfaction with his plight thus keeping him from seeking aid and restoration to health ought to be classed alongside of the warmongers, dope pushers, and diseased prostitutes who continue to ply their trade. Count me out.

Mr. F. L., British Columbia

REVIEW EDITOR: You are to be commended for your diligent work on behalf of a misunderstood minority. Nevertheless, I find that for personal reasons I must ask you to discontinue sending further copies by mail. Thank you and good luck.

C.M.S., Ohio

REVIEW EDITOR: The Rev. Robert Wood has suggested that I write you in regard to the issue which contained a transcript of his speech to the Mattachine Conference, “Changing Religious Attitudes Towards Homosexuality.” I would like a copy if available, and also would like to be placed on your subscription list.

Rev., Oregon, Hospital Chaplain

REVIEW EDITOR: You were right in saying that financial support is our major struggle. At present we operate this office on one full-time and two half-time employees and a shoestring budget, and we frequently wonder how long we can go on doing it. Unfortunately those who should be able to put up large sums are usually the most reluctant to identify themselves with our campaign (to make the Wolfenden recommendations into law). This is all the more frustrating as we feel that the next couple of years will provide a fresh opportunity for political action with the election of a new Parliament.


REVIEW EDITOR: May I compliment you on the February issue of The Review and the reprint of the address by Mr. Grey, Secretary of the Albany Trust? The Review needs to reach a much wider group, especially members of the legal profession and of the Bar. In the past several years I have defended numerous cases which our criminal code characterizes as “public indecency”. Some judges are shocked by what they hear, others are understanding if not entirely sympathetic, others simply haven’t any information on which to base reasonable judgment. Mattachine Societies would do well in the large cities if they were organized to confer with police departments, other public authorities, and especially with the courts, for the purpose of creating a more or less uniform plan for handling this type of violation. Individuals themselves could aid the rest of the group if they exercised some reasonable restraint in public places. Yesterday morning in one court room alone, between ten and twelve o’clock, ten cases of similar violations were heard by the judge. Since these cases are distributed among several court rooms, I don’t know how many more were considered in the entire city in the one day.

Pearl M. Hart, Attorney-at-Law, Chicago

O, SAVE MY CHILD

REVIEW EDITOR: I have been reading in the newspapers about some New York firemen who have been entertaining women in their quarters, and as the little boy in “Member of the Wedding” says, “They WERE not smoking.” The firemen have been relieved of duty, the papers say, until the case has been thoroughly investigated. This is confusing. Maybe someone in your organization is a biologist or a psychologist, or something, and will be able to tell me the connection between virtue and the ability to squirt water on fires. Incidentally, I live in a large apartment house in San Francisco. We had quite a fire one night and the firemen came and did a splendid job of putting it out, quickly and effectively. Thus, judging by New York standards, all San Francisco firemen are virgins.

Mr. S.C., San Francisco

NEW MATTACHINE REVIEW REPRINT booklet: “The Homosexual Next Door,” 28-page discussion of homosexuality in Canada. This appeared in Maclean’s, the national magazine of Canada, in February-March. It was written by Associate Editor Sidney Katz and presents a thorough and excellent study from a general but realistic viewpoint. “There is a flaw in all the discussions of homosexuality,” he says, “As yet no one has found a cure.” Described in it is Toronto’s presently operating homosexual membership club. Order this booklet through Dorian Book Service, 693 Mission St., San Francisco 5. $1 plus tax and postage.
A brand new magazine—with the contents you have been asking for!

**Dorian Vignettes**

NOW ON THE PRESS (to be completed by March 25th) is the Premiere Issue of Dorian Vignettes (#3), entitled...

"HOUSE OF DREAMS"

with five short stories, five art subjects a work of six sonnets and another poem.

Included are: HOUSE OF DREAMS

- THATTAWAY
- FOR THE GOOD OF THE SOUL
- DOUBLE HAPPINESS
- PICTURE BOOK BRIDE
- NEUROSIS (six sonnets)
- LOVE LETTER TO AN ENEMY (poem)
- WHO'S CALLING?
- SAMOAN YOUTH
- BELL-RINGER
- YOUNG INNOCENCE
- TWO LOVERS

Subscriptions to Dorian Vignette Series (four issues per year) are 5.00; single copies are priced at 1.50. Each issue is suitable for permanent library collection.

So here it is... 52 pages of the kind of reading you have been asking for again and again!

**NOTE: WHEN ORDERING SPECIFY "DORIAN VIGNETTES"**

Send Orders with full remittance NOW to:

**bq**

**Dorian BOOK QUARTERLY**

693 Mission Street, San Francisco 5, Calif.