the young homosexual

SEE OPEN FORUM
Sirlebrity Capades / 1968

THE VILLAGE

NOVEMBER 22 – 23 – 24
Fri. and Sat. Evening 8:30 P.M.

Evening Performances $10.00 – $8.00 – $5.00

Sun. Mat. 2:00 P.M.

Sunday Matinee $8.00 – $6.00 – $3.50

TICKETS ON SALE at the CASUAL MAN, KINGS COURT and the S.I.R. CENTER
VECTOR is the official publication of the SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS, an organization dedicated to the education of all people who may be interested in better understanding the homosexual community.

Articles represent the viewpoint of the writers and are not necessarily the opinion of the SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS.

WHAT IS S.I.R.?
"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

IS S.I.R. A SUCCESS?
In three years S.I.R. has become the largest active homophile organization in the United States. S.I.R. continues to expand and is favorably recognized by the broader community for its mature and intelligent approach.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
VECTOR is produced by unpaid staff and volunteer workers who donate their time towards the attainment of S.I.R.'s expressed goals. Advertising is solicited from such firms as wish to support these aims, and can be accepted with no condition other than that copy shall be correct as ordered and that the magazine shall issue before the end of the month of publication. Copy should be worded to avoid dated material, and should be submitted accompanied by check in full payment before the 10th of the month preceding publication.

ADVERTISING RATES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Size</th>
<th>Rate</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1/12</td>
<td>$15.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/6</td>
<td>25.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/3</td>
<td>45.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1/2</td>
<td>65.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full Page</td>
<td>115.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inside front or back cover</td>
<td>155.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Graphic charges for the preparation of ad copy will be based on time and cost of materials. Estimates will be furnished on request.

Classified ads are $1.00 per line.

Please mail your advertising copy and check to:
VECTOR—SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS
83 Sixth Street—San Francisco, California 94103

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

Society for Individual Rights
83 Sixth Street — San Francisco, California 94103
(415) 781-1570

ATTENTION: MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

NAME ____________________________

STREET __________________________

CITY ____________________________ STATE ______ ZIP ______

I certify that I am twenty-one years of age or older. SIGN ____________________________

Enclosed please find:

<p>| | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In the amount of:

<p>| | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

[ ] Money Order [ ] Other
TORTUGA

Entertainment Nitely

“Jack” Jackson’s Sunday Brunch $1.50

EGGS BENEDICT, HAM AND EGGS, BACON AND EGGS, OR SAUSAGE AND EGGS, INCLUDING SCREWDRIVER, BLOODY MARY, OR RAMOS FIZZ, AS SERVED AT LAFITTE'S IN NEW ORLEANS

Chef’s Special Dinner Daily 2.75

SUNDAY PLATE SPECIAL 69¢

BEVERAGE EXTRA

MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY FRIDAY & SATURDAY

2 SPECIALS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

SUNDAY PLATE SPECIAL

335 Jones Street San Francisco 673-0848

Jason SAYS:

“IT’S CAMPING TIME!”

CHOOSE FROM OUR FABULOUS COLLECTION OF DESIGNER FASHIONS:

Apache Scarfs
Bush Jackets
Cruising Coats
Edwardians
Fishnet Briefs
Luscious Sweaters
Belle Bottoms
Velvet Nehrus
Fencing Jackets
Groovey Sportshirts

Jason

137 EAST FOURTH
in Beautiful downtown SAN MATEO!!

Daily ’til 5:30
Fridays ’til 9:00 344-5342

ESTABLISHED 1904
OUR 64TH YEAR

U. S. SERVICE CO.
J. C. (Whitey) BLOSS
1060 FOLSOM STREET SAN FRANCISCO 94103

MANUFACTURERS OF
DIRECT-DRAW DRAFT BEER BOXES
BOTTLED BEER BOXES
STAINLESS STEEL BAR SINKS
ICE CUBE MACHINES

DISTRIBUTORS OF
CARBONIC GAS FOR DRAFT BEER
AND SODA WATER

PHONE (415) 861-0529
Gay is Good.

"If Black is Beautiful, then Gay is Good," says the Rev. A. Cecil Williams of Glide Memorial United Methodist Church in downtown San Francisco.

That sermon is expected to unleash an explosive shock that might be felt 'round the world. He courageously told about one-thousand people packed into his congregation Sunday (10/27) that the Church has a responsibility to create a new concept (other than pervert) for homosexuals, a concept that will allow gay people to become fully human individuals free of fear and guilt about their homosexuality.

He spoke with unusual conviction, with the same fire that has carried him, a revolutionary Black Methodist Minister, throughout years of hell to bring dignity to "his" people... everybody.

"I expect to be challenged for this, but it is the ONLY position I can take if I'm to faithfully follow the gospel," Rev. Williams told the people. Although shocking for many straight and unsuspecting tourists at the church services, spontaneous applause broke out immediately after the sermon: "A New Word and World for the Homosexual."

Glide Church has historically supported the Homophile Community. San Franciscans well remember the infamous "New Year's Eve Ball" sponsored by the Council on Religion and the Homosexual.

It was a massive drag ball held in the best traditions of the "queenly" society, but a "first" in San Francisco. Man, it seemed like the entire quarter million homosexual population of the Greater San Francisco Bay Area was there. But, so too were the cops.

Their harassment with several squad cars, detectives, and photographers, made sensational headlines in newspapers throughout the country the next day (i.e.: "MINISTERS SPONSOR QUEERS").

Their (cops) harassment also resulted in several Federal lawsuits charging the City Police with illegal arrests and illegal harassment to the tune of over a million dollars. It's still in litigation...some five years later.

Ministers of the C.R.H. militantly supported the right of the homophile community to have that ball, and the right of homosexuals to lead full lives free from the guilt of a double life. Methodists, Episcopalians, United Church of Christ, Presbyterians, and several other denominations joined the movement, and are still at it.

Prejudiced motives of the police at that Ball were quickly revealed in private discussions between these Ministers and Police Chief Thomas Cahill. Rev. Williams was there, and in his sermon last month, referred to comments by the Chief.

"We are keepers of the 'moral' law as well as the Civil Code," Cahill told the ministers. "If you (the Churches) won't keep the moral laws, then the police will," the Chief said with his gold stars shining on his shoulders, something like a make-believe Army General.

Cahill's moral law is "according to the Catholic Church, not you wild, radical Protestants," the Irishman said, according to several persons attending the meeting. (The Catholics apparently are still trying to maintain the control of countries, and their peoples, much as they did before the Reformation, and are still doing in some backward nations.)

"It's no secret that the Irish Catholics are in control of our Police Department in San Francisco," Rev. Williams said. "That's one of the many reasons why Mayor Joseph Alioto wants to get rid of the Chief, but it's almost a political impossibility right now."

Police in San Francisco, however, are currently in trouble. In one month, one officer has been charged with murdering a Black man during a fight. Another has been accused of taking bribes (it happens everyday at many gay businesses, but an ABC-TV News Reporter got wind of this one and "set-up" the bribed cop just to make a "good" story. He's been accused of dishonest journalism for it, too.)

"The reason the world is in such a mess today, is because we have messed it up," Rev. Williams told his people. "But it's time that Homosexuals begin to understand themselves more, begin to accept themselves more, and say to the world (including their parents): "I'm a homosexual, and proud of it."

"For too long the Church has implied that sex is not good, that it's sinful, bad, dirty, etc.," Rev. Williams added. "It's time we broke away from the fact that there's no danger to society to permit adults to choose whomever they want for a partner, including somebody of their same sex. It won't hurt society to allow adults to practice homosexuality in private."

Far reaching effects of this bolder sermon by Rev. Williams are expected and encouraged. The Glide Foundation (a private trust fund which keeps Glide Church financially independent to do its "thing" free from outside pressures) has even set up the National Sex and Drug Forum in the church to push it further.

The Forum is a way-out private agency attempting to penetrate the uncharted seas of all forms of human sexuality and mind-altering drug use and abuse. It's headed by three radicals: Dr. Joel Fort, nationally recognized expert on both sex and drugs; Rev. Ted Melvena, Sexologist, Methodist Minister, and close ally of the homophile community; and thirdly, Rev. Laird Sutton, long identified with far-out programs at Glide.

Rev. Sutton also an accomplished artist, and the man who helped design the revolutionary multi-media "Activity Room" at Glide Church which is used for Encounter-type sessions where participants simultaneously experience a maze of movies, slides, sounds, colors, as they explore their inner-most ideas on sex and drugs.

The "Gay-Is-Good" sermon was actually the climax of a four-day symposium on the "Life Style of a Homosexual," sponsored by the C.R.H., but executed by the Forum. Intensive introspective sessions by a couple hundred people, mostly gay, helped those people begin understanding homosexuality, and to accept gays as whole persons, rather than "perverts."

(Continued on Page 27)
SAN FRANCISCO: Telling it like it is this past month, with all the regular hectic gay activities in our town, we could call October a thrust. The San Francisco Film Festival opened with the showing of “The Sergeant” with a story based on a boy-boy-girl triangle with Rod Steiger portraying the Sergeant pursuing his new boy with vigah. From all reports, the opening was sick, sick, sick, high camp. Only Herb Caen could put it all in wonderful perspective as the following quote from his Chronicle column shows.

“Kleig lights, red carpets and limousines disgoring the gorgeously gorged. Fans craning their necks and pressing forward to see the celebrities (‘Is that Frank Werber?’ ‘No, I think it’s Walter Landor!’). Reporters, microphones, cameras and flashbulbs—all that was missing was the lovely Louella Pasons to announce rapturously: ‘And now, friends of radicland, guess WHO is getting out of her GORGeous limousine, looking YUMmy in her Orry-Kelly frock—YES, it’s Andrea Leeds! Or is it Anita Louise?’

Actually, it was Franklin Pangborn in drag.”

As Aunt Henri says “I knew Franklin well.”

The Annual Beaus Arts Ball came about at The Village with the usual crowds jamming the streets. Reba was elected new Empress of San Francisco! What a refreshing surprise that is; she is young, exquisite, and vivacious. (You see J.J. Van Dyck, you can be under forty and beautiful and run for Empress, so go right ahead and do it.) Reba’s politically decorated truck and loudspeaker blaring on Market Street was a sight to behold. One tourist next to me waiting at a red light asked what Reba, Empress meant as her truck went by urging persons to vote for her. I told him that it had to do with the Delano grape strike and the tourist seemed perfectly contented. Pictures will be in the next VECTOR.

The four day Symposium at Glide sponsored by C.R.H. in cooperation with S.I.R., D.O.B., and T.G.S.F. brought professional persons from all over the United States to study homosexuality. This event was a great success and we shall have more in depth reporting in next VECTOR.

A seat on the Central City E.O.C. board was voted for S.I.R. and accepted by S.I.R. Even the incident that seemed most detrimental to the homosexual community here, worked out well for us. In a speech by the “pistol-packin’ ” Rev. Jesse James of the Mission Rebels before the Mission Coalition, scathing references to the queers who the establishment aids and does not even try to control, were made. This politically significant new group, the Mission Coalition, rejected everything that the Rev. said.

The part that is significant is that for nearly two years The Tavern Guild of S.F. has been paying the P.G.&E. bills of the Mission Rebels and Jesse James knew it. I guess he is saying that money of queers is all right to use, but don’t take me to lunch.

Anyway, the Reverend is no longer with the Mission Rebels. Understand.

TELEVISION: This season on the living room box has seen a strange about turn from the boy-girl stereotypes. “Rowan and Martin’s Laugh-In” bring boy-boy situations out all the time. “The Ugliest Girl in Town” is a little much. So was the story on “Journey To The Unknown” in which a proper young lady was really a proper young man raised as a lady.

David Suskind’s TV show on KQED, Channel 9, (Sunday, October 22nd) had a “sit-on-the-floor” type of interview spotlighting members of the casts of “Hair” and “Boys in the Band” both currently enjoying top popularity on Broadway.

A questioner from the audience inquired if it was because members of both casts were homosexuals, that made their performances so real and excellent and come across the way it does.

A spokesman from the cast of “Boys in the Band” fielded the question like a pro, stating that he and other members of the cast were professional actors and could as well portray any role in a play, well, except that in B.I.T.B. he felt that homosexuals had something important to say and they were helping them say it.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA: Mr. C.H. Erskine Smith, a Birmingham attorney, has sent a letter to all San Francisco homophile organizations requesting aid and informing us of an interesting case involving eight Wac’s. The Army is holding hearings concerning alleged lesbian activity so as to discharge these women under less than honorable conditions.

Mr. Smith expresses determination “to challenge the very basis of the Army regulation that homosexual conduct in any way makes military personnel unfit for continued military service when performed between consenting adults in private and that the concept that a homosexual is psychologically or otherwise unfit for military service is outdated and a vestige of the military concept of gravage and pillage.” (from his letter).

The National Legal Defense Fund is going to support this case in every possible
needed way. If you want to help support these women with funds that are tax deductible, contributions can be made to this fund by contacting Dave Clayton, c/o S.I.R.

LONDON: We have received word via Arena Three of the new directions the homosexual movement in England is contemplating.

An Albany Trust Study Conference met at the Southwark Diocesan Training Centre, Bletchingley, recently and concluded, among other things the following. We quote from the latest Arena Three report.

"The second main topic for discussion was the feeling of isolation suffered by many homosexuals. The establishing of social clubs, in Manchester and elsewhere, might well provide, in time, a partial answer to this problem, but it was premature to regard social clubs as the most urgent necessity, particularly in the present largely antipathetic social atmosphere. In any event, many people would not wish to visit social clubs even if these came into being. It was strongly felt that the provision of supportive friendship for isolated individuals of the "non-joining" kind was a more practicable immediate aim, and one which accorded more readily with the aims and charitable status of the Albany Trust."

Arena Three adds the following editorial comment: "Heterosexuals have social clubs and organizations galore: for one, the Athenaeum, for another, the working men's institute. The members of one do not wish to hobnob with those of the other, just as the cricketer (unless he also plays golf) doesn't belong to the golf club. Homosexuals vary as widely as heterosexuals, and the merely random factor of homosexuality does not in itself provide any social cement. "I want to meet other people like myself," said one girl recently. "Not just any lesbians." She had rapidly tired, as many have done before her, of the social shambles created by herding together dozens, scores or hundreds of women in exclusively lesbian groupings for no better reason than that they are all—or claim to be—homosexual or 'bisexual'. In this situation, the heterosexual has ample choice of social environment; the homosexual has not. For the non-joiner, the unclubbable, the selective, the shy, there appears to be no alternative but continued isolation from other people 'like themselves'. What are the answers to this dilemma? Certainly not cups of tea with a social worker, or supportive therapy from highly qualified Samaritans. It was, in fact, this dilemma which led me to start the 'personal ads.' column in 'A3'—a much more complicated venture than many of our honest and straightforward readers might suppose. It is not a complete answer, it is true. But it does provide a way of getting in touch with people 'like oneself', particularly for those who have survived the shocks and excitement of being, for the first time in their lives, actually in a room full of other lesbians!"

Quite apart from the practical disadvantages of exclusively homosexual clubs or social groupings of a static character, they do undoubtedly ring loud alarm bells in the public ear. There are, after all, no exclusively heterosexual social organizations of people who have nothing more in common than their heterosexuality. Parcels of homosexuals, large or small, may foregather to dance, see a film, attend a lecture, or watch others pursue a football up and down a stadium, but they don't form, or join any specific heterosexual organization in order to do so. What they do all want, however, is information. The want to know what is going on, where, who, how much it costs, and so on. And, in my own experience, this need for information is the basic 'social need' of the homosexual, male or female. Not 'sup-

loquacious on the subject of their experiences with other boys.' Sexual deviation on the part of school staff seemed to provoke a stronger reaction, Lambert wrote. He said 'It seems to violate what all children regard as acceptable.'

When will the English organizationally oriented intellectual catch up with what a person is?

OTHER PUBLICATIONS: Sexology Magazine for October carried two items of great interest. One was titled "Homosexuality in Women" by Isadore Rubin which quotes two recent comparative studies.

Dr. Harvey E. Key concludes: "The investigators reported that in these women, homosexuality was not a conscious choice, but a response to a crippling inhibition of normal sexual development. They found a number of early signs which might alert parents and family physicians: a tendency toward seeking physical fights while young; a tendency to dislike play with dolls; a preference to playing boys' rather than girls' games, etc.

They did not find a particular family structure in the background of these women. However, they did note certain typical characteristics among the fathers."

(Continued on Following Page)
These tended to be puritanical, exploitative, and feared by their daughters, overly possessive and subtly interested in the daughter physically, while tending to discourage her development as an adult.

They also expressed optimism concerning the results of treatment. According to the psychoanalysts, about half of the women changed their sexual orientation to being exclusively or predominantly heterosexual in the course of treatment. One obvious weakness in this report was that all lesbians studied were being treated by psychoanalysts.

Dr. Freedman’s study concludes: “The major findings were that there were no major differences between the two groups in psychological adjustment or in neurotic traits. The results, said Dr. Freedman, suggested that homosexuality ‘is not necessarily related to psychological disturbance’ and that ‘it is possible for individuals who engage in homosexual relations to function effectively in our society.’”

The other article was an editorial which needs no comment from us.

“If their homosexual patterns are neither promiscuous nor compulsive, if their relationships are based on a homophilic admiration for a compatible same-sex partner and undertaken in the privacy of their own society with fidelity and consideration, then their adjustment is responsible and healthy. Society would be well advised to accept such situations and not try to impose a useless sense of neurotic guilt on such people.”

Dr. Willis goes on to say that a homosexual life free of serious neurotic interference is difficult in a society like ours, which is not only predominantly heterosexual but is fundamentally hostile to any form of sexuality. But it is possible, he believes, and “society should not meddle with the emotional balance of lives which are creative, harmless, and productive.”

“If we are serious about helping the homosexual, we should think, not in terms of ‘rehabilitation centers,’ but in terms of ending the unjust discrimination which penalizes the homosexual in most areas of our society and helps destroy his self-image as a person.”

Psychiatrists often have a vested interest in treating homosexuals as if they were sick. But not all of them by any manner of means agree with Mr. Socarides. Here is what Dr. Stanley E. Willis, II, a psychiatrist, and professor of law in forensic psychiatry, says in his recently published Understanding and Counseling the Male Homosexual (Little, Brown):

“The pseudohomosexual, on the other hand, "voluntarily presents himself for treatment." He feels his sexual orientation as a pathology or "foreign body" that he wishes removed; in your words, he would be heterosexual "if he had his druthers." According to Dengrove, it is this type "who is most amenable to change" by the kind of simple conditioning therapy utilized by Dr. Davison. Heterosexuality is reinforced by appropriate stimuli, such as pictures of pretty girls, and homosexuality is counterconditioned through mental associations rather than violent physical techniques.

Avant Garde September, 1968 quotes: "A noted psychiatrist, writing in the Journal of Sex Research, who feels doctor-patient sex is a useful tool 'if the patient is to achieve a mature heterosexual adjustment...'. He disclosed that he has accommodated about 250 patients. This practice, says the doctor, is only for the mature analyst who isn't afraid of his feelings and has a selfless concern for his patients."

Well, I’ll be a... until next month.
Homosexuals too often suffer from a lack of a positive attitude toward their homosexuality. This is not surprising in view of the widespread and severe condemnation of homosexuality in our society. Homosexuals are branded as criminals, sinners, and psychopaths. Homosexuals are not considered fit to be teachers or ministers or soldiers or even post office janitors. All to frequently homosexuals, when discovered, are disowned by their families and shunned by their heterosexual friends. Even among many fair minded and sympathetic persons homosexuals are thought to have an “affliction” or “problem.”

It is time that the homosexual look at himself and his homosexuality with a no nonsense, positive, and affirmative attitude. Homosexuals have a moral right to be homosexual. Homosexuals should demand and claim first class citizenship. Society must be challenged to judge the homosexual on the basis of what he contributes to society and not on what he does in his private sex life.

The so called homosexual “problem” would cease to exist if tomorrow every person who was homosexual stood up and declared his homosexuality. Any homosexual “problem” that I had ceased when I said to myself: I am homosexual. I am not ashamed. I will not fall into the trap of accepting other people’s labels for me.

I do not expect that this month all homosexuals in America will drop their masks and stop hiding their homosexuality. But gradually more and more people will say first to themselves and then publicly: I am homosexual. I am proud of my homosexuality. And eventually the time will come when there will no longer be a homosexual “problem.” When I say “gradually” and “eventually” I do not mean after hundreds of years. I expect that before my life is over I will see this change.

However, changes just do not happen. People make changes. We are today in the homophile movement making a start to change our own and society’s attitudes on homosexuality. At the 4th annual North American Conference of Homophile Organizations held this summer in Chicago the following slogan for the Conference was adopted: GAY IS GOOD. I feel that this slogan implements the positive attitude we should be promoting. I hope that this slogan will receive wide publicity and will be spread throughout the country to every homosexual, to the various professions, and to the general public.

If any reader of this column would like a button or bumpersticker with the slogan GAY IS GOOD just send me your name and address and you will receive same free of charge.

REBA STEALS SHOW WHILE T.G.S.F. BALLS

It was only a short year ago that the annual Beaux Arts Ball was going through the Palace agonies and an Empress de San Francisco appointment tie. How time flies and changes things. This year, “The Village,” with open arms, welcomed our town’s gay glittering set to jam their bars and halls while the glorious danceable music of two, count them, two bands played on different floors of that intimate exclusive club.

Out front the police barricades held back thousands of the curious who watched the great and near great who attended the glamorous affair that only San Francisco can seem to pull off. The spotlights, caravans of limousines and exotic entourages that threaded their way through the throngs, made the event seem like a Hollywood premiere of the 1930’s.

Inside the halls, the crush of bangles, beads and brocade, made the crowd extra congenial.

The reigning Empress Shirley, presided with her great charm and we must heartily agree with the announcer, Mr. Bob Ross, that “her’s is a hard act to follow.”

VECTOR—NOVEMBER 1968
“Homosexuality is nothing to be ashamed of; no vice, no degradation, not an illness to be considered a variation of the sexual function.” So wrote Sigmund Freud to a woman in the United States but some psychiatrists who follow Freud and become “psycho-analysts” have nevertheless placed homosexuality in the “sick” bag.

So said Dr. Barry Ramer, director of the city’s famed Center for Special Problems, in a talk at our Center on October 16.

This contention, he said, comes greatly from the belief that anyone who goes to a doctor must be sick or he wouldn’t go to a doctor. Dr. Ramer said that the conclusions reached from seeing “sick” homosexuals are largely erroneous since most homosexuals do not seek psychiatric treatment for any reason.

Dr. Ramer further stated that the textbooks used to teach future psychologists and psychiatrists are either vague about homosexuality or quote such men as Dr. Irvin Biber who, the doctor said, “really breaks me up.” So the doctor a disturbed homosexual might go to may be sadly ignorant on the subject he is asked to treat.

Dr. Ramer spoke about and described the Center for Special Problems: 43 psychiatrists, psychologists, social workers and criminologists on the staff. Patients are asked to pay for treatment but payment is based on ability to pay and some pay only 50 cents per visit. Homosexuality is considered a phenomenon but not an exclusive cause of mental problems by most of those on the staff.

“If a person is young and confused about his sexual identification, the psychiatrist might be doing him a service to attempt to help him be straight because being gay is more difficult in a straight society”, said the doctor. He jokingly suggested that such young men might be referred to the prostitutes who also seek help at the Center... “But the girls want too much money and we aren’t allotted funds for that”.

Sexual deviation does NOT mean automatically that it creates a problem for the person. People coming to the clinic may deviate from the norm sexually, but their problems might be unrelated to that fact. There is no attempt at the clinic to “hang” everything on the cause of sexual deviation.

“Do your own thing” Dr. Ramer told the S.I.R. crowd, “Society’s authority should end at your front door.” However, he said that some things must be stopped by Society such as child molestation, public sex, and the use of brutality. These are certainly not any more prevalent among the homosexual population however, than among the heterosexual population.

Ramer said that he doubted that ANY changes in sex laws would decrease sex problems but that a lot of straight people would be surprised to find themselves in jail if a cop could observe their sex acts and make arrests. He called for liberalization of our judgemental sex laws.

Before coming to the Center, Dr. Ramer was a top Army psychiatrist. He gives the impression of being a good and intelligent man and we hope to see him in our Center often.
THE AMERICAN FANTASY

OF GROWING UP STRAIGHT

with no question of an alternative way of life is not realistically
concerned with the way persons are naturally born or made.
Our way is a far cry from the humanism of Periclean Greece or
the Chinese way of acceptance.

The answers to the needs of the young homosexual seem
insoluble, but at least we are beginning to ask the questions.

The San Francisco Health Department, just in recent
months, has begun to take a real look at these problems. Some
of the departments of this agency and of other agencies are
beginning to offer real and discreet aid to young homosexuals.

The answers to the needs of the young homosexual seem
insoluble, but at least we are beginning to ask the questions.

The San Francisco Health Department, just in recent
months, has begun to take a real look at these problems. Some
of the departments of this agency and of other agencies are
beginning to offer real and discreet aid to young homosexuals.

THE CENTER FOR SPECIAL PROBLEMS 2107 Van Ness Avenue—558-4801
For persons needing help with any sort of emotional problem which they cannot per-
sonally resolve without aid. Tobacco, alcohol or narcotics addiction and sexual
problems, however they may be expressed. A very good feature of this Health Depart-
ment agency is that they will counsel young people without notifying the parents
if it is considered in your best interest.

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, 166
Geary Street, Suite 84—YU 2-4473 A.A.
has a special program for teenagers with
drinking problems and is not concerned
with why you happened to start drinking.
They will help you without notifying your
parents and even anonymously if you don’t
want to give your name.

NATIONAL COUNCIL ON AL-
COHOLISM, 2340 Clay Street, Suite
407—346-1480 Mostly a referral service but
they do some counselling

MENTAL HEALTH ASSOCIATION
OF SAN FRANCISCO, 655 Van Ness
Avenue—776-4133 A referral service only
but they have a large list of public and pri-
vate agencies and doctors able to give help
to young homosexuals with problems.

SUICIDE PREVENTION OF SAN
FRANCISCO, INC. 221-1424 A twenty-
four hour emergency service for people
near the bottom of their personal re-
sources and needing to talk to someone at
once. This phone number has sympathetic
people ready and waiting to talk, advise
and counsel whenever you need them.

ST. ANTHONY’S DINING ROOM, 121
Golden Gate Avenue—552-3838 Don’t
make a big thing about being gay here, but
you can get a free meal if you are down on
your luck.

From among numerous other agencies,
there is the Salvation Army, which can
provide free meals and sometimes a job re-
ferral.

Emergency medical or psychiatric treat-
ment may be had at the San Francisco
General Hospital, 22nd and Potrero
Avenue—648-2000 for medical care and
558-3084 or 648-8200 for psychiatric aid.
The city also has emergency hospitals at
135 Polk Street, 88 Sacramento Street, and
Stanyan near Waller (in the Haight-
Ashbury).

S.I.R.’S COMMUNITY SERVICES
COMMITTEE has prepared a map of down-
town San Francisco locating free or in
expensive services which the young homo-
sexual would find helpful.

VECTOR—NOVEMBER 1968
Recently, I had the dubious pleasure of hosting a visitor from Chicago, one Peariie Mae Hotwarmer, surely the terror of the Middle West who, in less than a week, wreaked more havoc in our fair city than surely was our due. He got off the Greyhound waving a foil-bound bar guide and set that usually sedate depot back a few dozen years by shrieking: "I've been reading. All the way from Los Angeles. L.A. has nothing! Show me San Francisco! According to my gay little Baedecker, San Francisco has EVERYTHING!" going into a varying detailed list that left out nothing but the topless. That was Saturday. Early in the morning.

"We have two choices," he said later, slithering into one of his outlandish costumes, a pink chintz tunic draped with tasseled trim. "The Trapp or the Blue & Gold. I want to go to the Trapp."

"Not like that," I said, just like that. "The brunch bunch at the Trapp won't appreciate your stunning garb."

"How about this one?" This one consisted of a powder blue paper riding ensemble that would have gone far better in Golden Gate Park but, since it seemed an improvement on the other, I acquiesced. And, in a short time, we invaded the Trapp.

And what can I say other than I've been banished from the place forever, a premonition that came as we entered and Peariie squealed: "Oh! Look at ALL the men!"

Now this, to me, was nothing; Peariie and I had been friends in Chicago for close to five years and I was used to his giddy behaviour. True, things work a bit differently in Chicago, or did. Before he lost his cool entirely, Peariie confided that his current crusade is going around the Near North Side lighting candles and praying before all the bars that have closed; he was amazed at the uncrowded bar that they took over one of the bigger booths and uncrowded bar that they took over one of the bigger booths and

Before he lost his couth entirely, Peariie confided that his current crusade is going around the Near North Side lighting candles and praying before all the bars that have closed; he was amazed at the uncrowded bar that they took over one of the bigger booths and un

Several stern lectures later, Peariie promised to behave with dignity. By then it was evening, dinnertime, and Peariie, refreshed by an afternoon nap, donned his gay apparel, this one being a demure pair of lime green slacks, deep blue shirt and puce jacket. Oh, and lime desert boots. I don't know where he found them, but...

Now the Landmark Room may not be a gourmet's delight as far as dining is concerned but it's one of my favorite places and, because I'm so well known there, I thought anything Peariie Mae might do would be overlooked.

Well, I dined alone because Peariie so overwhelmed half the then uncrowded bar that they took over one of the bigger booths and left me a two-seater. Also, I spent the evening alone because these five gentlemen became so smitten with the for-a-change redoubtable Peariie Mae Hotwarmer that they all went to a warmer place somewhere down the street. Together.

The next morning, Peariie, refreshed by whatever, bounded in from his night out and proceeded to regale me with a synopsis I wasn't quite ready for. By the time he was finished, he'd changed into a striking black leather-looking oiled wetsuit and demanded we go to Off the Levee for brunch. This wetsuit was garnished with rhinestone-studded chains and things and was worn over my desperate objections so that, as we entered the bar, we got like instant service. And were asked to leave.

"They sure know how to treat a person like royalty," Peariie said as we climbed into the cab.

"You may never know," I managed through clenched teeth.

The rest of the week sped by, our 86's piling up like multiplied maelstroms. Needless to say, because of Peariie's baser instincts, we seldom got out of the Tenderloin, and even got bounced from the Old Crow; Polk Street was a disaster and out tour of Haight Street is better left to the wiles of a Social Commentator more gifted than I. Our one furtive hike up to the Rendezvous led to his prompting several fights, one of which went like this:

"You are the ugliest queen I've ever seen," this guy Peariie Mae had been cruising remarked.

"Well! And is that any way to talk to a faded beauty? I'll have you know that I was once the most beautiful person in Illinois. Why everyday, without fail, I bathed in Champagne."

Only because you lived there, I thought, thinking of the university town in Southern Illinois. The man beside us glared frostily over his drink and seemed angrily unimpressed.

"It didn't do you much good, did it?" he snarled.

"Bitch!" Peariie hissed, knowing full well that 'bitch' is a hard word to hiss unless you lisp or something. He dashed his Drambuie-and-coke in the man's face. He, in turn, poured his Scotch-and-cocaine in Peariie Mae's face, who shrieked whoopingly just as the music ended on the dance floor. Before I could restrain either of them, they were at each other's throats, doing something I'd never seen before in public or can do justice to by explaining here. They were going hotly at this little number when the bartender asked them to move off to the dance floor: "You can't dance here," he said. "No dancing!" A crowd was gathering and, could Peariie have seen this, he would have demanded his rightful adulation. He loves crowds.

"Did they have to heave me down the stairs?" he moaned as we limped out onto a foggy Sutter Street. "Oh well, no bones broken; you were there to break my fall."

"No one threw you, Dizzy. That's what you get for trying to dance the 'Writhe' at the top of the landing. Golly, what are we going to do for kicks after you go back to Chicago?"

His reply was, fortunately, drowned out by the beep-beep-beep of a passing bus, shocked, I suppose, by the colorful collage of Peariie's latest costume, what amounted to a neck-to-toe beaded bag.

Well, Peariie Mae Hotwarmer is back in Chicago by now. His parting words, as he boarded the outgoing Greyhound were:

"I'll be back next year."

I, for one, can hardly wait.
The local galleries have been busy keeping us interested - with new and fresh things worth seeing. Unfortunately our deadline does not permit current reviewing (only retrospective) but at least we can keep abreast of the trends - if any.

One of the most exciting exhibits of refreshing colour and the return to humanized work is the now departing Jack Baker from Maxwell’s on Sutter. He was showing his dazzling collection from the 1st to the 12th of the month. Mr. Baker, a Texan turned Californian has had world wide exposure: India, Africa, France, New York and points west.

His forte is color, color, color - but his subject matter is equally happy. One is very strongly remained of Van Gogh Van Meers and les Fauves of the turn of the century - but his work excites your appetite for more. The effusive out-pouring of joy expressed in bright pigment never bores you nor dulls your senses. His draftmanship is neither stilted nor stiff, he bends to life but never is daunted by it.

His cool garden settings invite one to linger, to taste the fragrance of a glorious world around you. Maxwell’s continue to show his work in a general collection of their stable. I sincerely hope he will exhibit here again and soon.

Over at the Humbolt Gallery at 780 Sutter Street I was suddenly surrounded by a very personal statement made through an artist whose collection was on exhibit. This time, however, the entire show consisted not of his own outpouring, but rather of other artists whom he had elected to gather. When I said it was a personal statement - it was just that - Morris Graves has amassed works that reflect his own philosophy in life.

By and large the pieces are sombre but never depressing. Most of it exists in understatements of grey, bieges, muddy yellows etc. Some of the emphasis seems to be on texture - equally with composition. Overwhelmingly non-objective, the constant search for a quiet retreat is at the foremost. Two works that stand out above all are by Gaitonde - “Space of Bombay Harbor” and Bombay Harbor” being large sweeps of blue-grey with scumbled action super-imposed on an otherwise serene canvas.

Perhaps the best known artist represented here was Mark Tobey. His small ink and wash drawings and one or two tempera pieces were very fine but one expected to see much more of this genius’s output.

By far the most colour was present in Leo Kenny’s work. Particularly “Early Green” looking like a kaleidoscope image. It was a very interesting exhibit and worth seeing.

Somehow, I don’t get the message at the Moore Galleries. Milner Cajahvaringa (pronounce it at your own risk) tries very hard to say something, but to my way only succeeded in scattered bits and snatchs of thought. Never really achieving much - if anything came through at all - beside the pyramidal shape of his canvasses (which seemed more gimic then necessary) was his South/North American Indian cultural background.

He is apparently well exhibited according to the gallery handouts, but I still don’t get the message.

Carl Morris at the Triangle is something else. His canvasses are very large and very strong. He loves the “C” shape and repeats it over and over again...sometimes taking on the feeling of a thumb and forefinger pinching a small brightly colored object, They are bold but subtle.

Artists’ opened their annual competition show at the DeYoung to run through the balance of November. It is free - see it and visit the other fine museums frequently - you’ll be refreshed and enlightened.

See you in January - Cliff Reynolds
HOW TO MEET MR. RIGHT  
and  
STOP TRYING TO FIT A ROUND PEG INTO A SQUARE HOLE

You can now meet the really right people the safe, dignified, confidential way. It used to be difficult to meet people who share your interests, people with that just right personality, looks, tastes and background. Space age computer science now makes it safer and easier for you to make the friend you've always wanted to make . . . the truly discreet way.

Gay power has now made available an I.B.M. 360 computer dating service specially designed by gay people for the exclusive use of the homosexual community.

Whatever your particular interests, our computer can now find someone to match your desires. You are sure to meet at least 5 and up to 14 compatible people.

No matter where you live in the USA, the computer will work to find matches for you right in your very own area.

Call or write TODAY for Free illustrated literature. No obligation. Fully Confidential, of course.

Write: MAN-TO-MAN INC.
17 Barstow Street
Great Neck, New York 11021
Or Call: Area 516-466-5828

Franchises available in select areas.
S.I.R.’S CHRISTMAS SHOPPING SPREE

How many times have you looked for a gift, one that doesn’t cost too much, but still something that would be sure to please. Here’s the answer to that problem . . . S.I.R.’s own shopping expert has gone into the market places and has come up with these suggestions.

If you're truly stumped and can't think of a thing for that friend who has everything—worry no more. THE FICKLE FOX RESTAURANT in San Francisco will issue you a “GIFT CERTIFICATE” in amounts from $10.00 which will entitle the receiver to dinner for two in their newly decorated intimate dining room. Of course, you can adjust the amount of the gift certificate to suit yourself but we feel this item is a real problem solver, since EVERYONE wants to dine at the Fickle Fox Restaurant, 842 Valencia St., San Francisco.

Haven’t you often thought that your one and only should be “in pictures”? Well, JEBE’S CAMERA SHOP, 4519 Mission Street, San Francisco is making it all possible for only $8.95 . . . that’s the special price of Kodak’s Brownie Fiesta R4 Camera which takes fool-proof pictures in color as well as black and white, indoors or out. A real fine gift at a budget. price.

We blew our mind when we visited CASUAL MAN’S new shop on the corner of Polk and Sutter. Frankly, there wasn’t too much for under ten dollars, but they are offering “MERCHANDISE CERTIFICATES” in any amount from Ten Dollars and we can’t think of a person who would not jump with glee around their Christmas Tree, if they opened an envelope containing a “gift certificate” from the one and only tres chic CASUAL MAN.

Here’s an answer to that problem of what to get for someone who has everything. FE-BE’s on the corner of Folsom and Eleventh Sts. in San Francisco has the exclusive local distribution of an 18” warrior statue made in plaster of paris, complete with battle shield, which when removed is most revealing to say the least. Not available in any store, FE-BE’s offer these statues in white at only $9.95.

Careful craftsmen have designed and produced this outstanding collection of canine and feline jewelry, from $5.95, Necklace collars of seed pearls, simulated diamonds, rubies, emeralds or whatever the birthstone of your pet might be. ACCENTS ON PETS, 4148 18th Street, San Francisco.

Real milk delivered to your door-step. Milk not to drink but to bathe in. Milk, as a complimentary additive to a super-concentrated foaming bath oil. Milk to soothe and pamper the user. The ultimate in formulation in an all white, hand-turned pottery bottle. A delightful corkscrew is added to the duet pack at the brand new POUR LE BAIN, 558 Castro St., in Rhinestone Heights, San Francisco. Only $4.50 for the duet pack.

Chic shirt of long sleeve turtle and mock-turtle neck pull-overs in cashmerized orlon, cotton, Banlon or Morino wool in a wide selection of delicious colors and standard sized at a very special price to qualify for this column at only $9.95 at THE VALET, 564 Castro St., San Francisco.

Do yourself a big favor this Holiday Season. Buy yourself some really exquisite, or some excitingly different Christmas Cards, one of the largest selections of which are on display at MAILACARD GIFT SHOP, 272 O’Farrell St., in San Francisco. Neal and Clift have some exciting new items in their upstairs gallery which is reserved for VECTOR readers.

What with the President’s enthusiasm for health these days the RITCH STREET HEALTH CLUB at 330 Ritch Street (between 3rd and 4th Sts., and across from the S.P. Depot), is cooperating by offering a book of passes to the full facilities of their extravagant and well equipped new club, from $10.00. Gym, Snack Bar, Sauna, TV, Sun Deck and the whole bit, useable any day or night without reservations. If nothing else seems “just right” for your former lover or room mate, give him a book of passes to RITCH STREET HEALTH CLUB, and see how healthy he’ll look about February; you may want him back as a room mate again.

There have been many imitations and copies but there is still no guide like LE GUIDE GRIS, edited and published in Europe by Europeans who know their way around all the bars, hotels, and er-er-other facilities available on the European continent, as well as Latin America. Listings are complete with maps, directions, side-lights, and foot notes. If you or a friend contemplate a trip outside the country, you will be thankful you are equipped with a copy of LE GUIDE GRIS, at only $5.00. Write Box 801, VECTOR, 83 Sixth St., San Francisco 94103.

Perhaps we’re biased, but we can’t think of a better gift to any of your friends than a gift membership in S.I.R. (Society for Individual Rights), which membership entitles the recipient to a year’s subscription to VECTOR. A membership blank is provided on page 3 of this issue and if you’ll mark it “gift membership” and from whom, an appropriate letter will accompany the membership card telling of your gift. Only $10.00 for a full year’s membership.
INTRODUCTION

By W.E. Beadempfl

Bring Back

In ancient China, homosexual practice is not something that a person has to be afraid of or hide from. Beside the queen and hundreds of concubines, the king also collected many boys in his palace for his pleasure. As a subject of the country, a man can take boys into the family as companions without any fuss from the family and society. In some wealthy families, the parents often chose a nice boy from some less fortunate family and bring him home as a personal house boy for their son. The young scholars often find the friendship of another scholar enchanting. The relationship of master and servant or schoolmates often develops into a much closer one. Many stories of these boys' friendship become popular folklores and legends.

As an old Chinese custom, the performers to the opera and any other shows must be all male or female in a group. Thus, the actors who play the opposite sex parts are the main attraction to many men. A man can also choose boys among girls in the flower house for a night's pleasure. These are open activities and no one will raise an eyebrow if a man takes a fancy for another man. The Buddhist religion never condemns homosexuality as a sin. The Chinese philosophies are too sophisticated to bother with an individual's sexual preference.

As time goes by and civilization progresses (?), things have changed. After the Boxer Rebellion and the revolution in 1911, westernization was like a disease spreading all over China. Under the influence of the western thinking, the boys disappeared from the pleasure house and there were no more boys for others to choose as a personal companion. But, Chinese are traditional people and boys will be boys. In China, no one turns his head when he sees two boys walking down the street holding hands or with their arms around each other's shoulder. The employer never cares why a man is 35 and never married and is living with his boy friend. In other words, in the society people judge a person by his intelligence and capability but not by what he does at home.

There was not too much change after the first few years the Communists took over China. Now, there is still no written law forbidding the practice of homosexuality. What has changed is the people. Under a dictatorial government, no one has much individual freedom of the control of his own future. One might easily lose his job or head because of his personal activities. One can never tell who will tell first about a brief relationship one had had long time ago. For safety's sake, one never dares to make a proposition to anyone.

It seems like as we step into the space age, we are going backwards as far as humanity is concerned. Don't tell me the ancient Greek or Roman or Chinese Empire's downfall was because of the popularity of practicing homosexuality. It was the changing of attitudes that cost these civilizations' bankruptcy. In the United States, we consider ourselves civilized. The old way is healthier; no one was called names like "queer." Therefore the young person in China who was homosexual did not have a hard time. He was accepted the way he was. I am shocked at Americans and how they treat their own people who are gay. This country has a strange sickness, like Communist China is getting because of all the public confessions. With all the brutal attacks from the society, is there any difference from living in a Communist country?

* A flower house— an elegant whore house.

S. K. Chan

PLEASE GO AWAY

You could say that, while my home town seemed a bit behind the times, everyone knew that I was gay long before I finally got around to admitting it to myself. But families are different: to the average parent, their children can do no wrong. Even though I was bringing friends home, and some of them obvious enough to cause comment, no one suspected a thing about me until the day I wanted to finally break away from the cloying atmosphere of my family and, making a clean breast of it, told all.

My sister, fear written all over her face, backed me into a corner and asked rhetorically, I'm sure: "You're not SICK! Are you?" My brother, whom I love dearly, displayed himself to me that very night at bedtime and, when I refused his more than generous offer of incestuous oral copulation, called me a queer.

My father tried to have me committed to a mental hospital. I understood his anxiety even then (I was a naive twenty-two), and submitted to the ridiculous court-appointed psychiatric examination. The two doctors admitted that I was neurotic, but far enough away from Miltown not to be put away so that dear ole Daddy went to the District Attorney who, either to appease Daddy or get
Teachers are superiorly unlearned. Many of us who are homosexual have had to learn our lessons the hard way with knocks on the head or jail for just being. So the game goes when one is young and gay.

How one “came out” is the basis for a very necessary conversation our world. It teaches us what to expect in others. Without our gay friends who confide their secrets and experiences, we would be lost.

Our directions must be plotted in a hostile world; a world that we must take laughable when seen from the gay way, for sanities sake.

We all know a story about a vicious mother or father who threatened their son unless... like Paul, a very handsome friend of mine whose mother backed him against the wall with a red hot iron less than an inch from his face screaming, “I’ll burn your face off unless you stop being a faggot.”

This was an American mother whose indignation set a son on the right path to a miserable married life that was brutal agony for his wife and children.

Or maybe you laughed until you cried when Bill told about his awful rectal fissure and the painful operation and procedures that his understanding family doctor and the nurses put him through. Then you really cried when the family doctor talked to mom and dad. Dad had a heart attack a short while later and died within a year.

Do you remember a little over two years back when a high school boy jumped from the Golden Gate Bridge and lived? He jumped and lived on their front pages, because of the taunts of his school mates saying he acted queer.

How do we help the young persons that are coming out? What is it like?

We have asked many persons what they have to say on this subject. Some of some of the following letters and articles we have selected for this month’s Open Forum are the most amazing that we have yet receive.
OPEN FORUM
(Continued from Preceding Page)

truth about only being 20. So since you
had to be under 21 to participate in
Vanguard, I could only become an adviser
to the organization.

While Vanguard was trying to get
started they came to SIR but unfortunately
for them there was little support. Glide
Church helped them by giving them office
space in the church, but little more. They
shortly there after died as they had been
born.

As to your question in VECTOR, what
role should SIR and other groups assume in
this area, I feel that either all the large or-
ganizations collectively or SIR by itself
should start an active organization for the
under 21 class of people. So that when
people like myself do come to San
Francisco they will have a place to go and
understand who and really what they are
all about.

Wayne Whitecotton

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

The experience of acknowledging your
homosexuality during adolescence can in-
deed be a time of trouble and inner terror.
At the age of seventeen I made the mistake
of revealing myself and all hell broke loose.
My parents desperately carted me from a
mental hygiene clinic to Langley-Porter here
in the city, to Napa State Hospital and
then home again. Some pastoral counseling
was also thrown in for good measure. Even
a quack doctor worked me over with some
pills, result—nothing. The psychiatric pro-
fession simply couldn’t admit they had no
solutions to offer. They covered up their
inadequacy by constantly referring me to
another doctor who supposedly possessed
the magic cure. My parents were drained of
several hundred dollars in the process. A
deep scar was left and we never speak of
the “incident”.

My advise to the teenager who is feeling
the urge to express himself is: keep your
mouth shut, unless you trust completely
the individual you confide in. Wait until
age 18 or 21 and then come out. Move
away from the relatives. Keep your double
life well organized.

The only organization that can exert an
aggressive role in the area of homophile
youth is the Council on Religion and the
Homosexual. Many of the ministers serving
in the organization can perform pastoral
counseling with adolescents. SIR and other
groups cannot perform this function with-
out encountering legal difficulties. Only
CRH can do this. SIR can make referrals
and give heavy publicity to a CRH
counseling program.

F.J.H.

MORE GOOD WORDS

When adults think of teen aged homose-
xuals they usually think in terms of
counselling. They generally get hung up in
the sexual “bag.” They think that the teen-
ager is tottering on that very fine line, the
edge of choice between the heterosexual
and homosexual identity. And by all means
they must be pushed, gently or heartily as
the case may be, over to a heterosexual life
style.

But that’s not where it’s at. Young
people today are much more know-
ledgeable, much more aware of themselves
than generations past. The youth today are
much more apt to know who they are.
Their problems relate to what to do about
it in a society that expects them to remain
in a vacuum until they reach the magic age
of twenty-one.

What teen aged homosexuals (male or
female) are looking for is a means of social-
izing. They want to meet their peers. They
want to get together with others of the
same sexual orientation. They want to hold
social functions and other social functions.
They want an alternative to the Tenderloin and
Haight-Ashbury scenes.

They have looked to the homophile or-
ganizations for help, but to no avail. The
organizations, for fear of being accused of
“contributing to the delinquency of a
minor” have closed their doors to them and
referred them to the counsellors. Last year
the Daughters of Billities lowered the age
barrier to 18 for some of their functions,
but membership remains at 21 or over.
More recently the Council on Religion and
the Homosexual dropped all age limita-
tions, but CRH is not set up at this time for
providing a social outlet for teen aged
homosexuals.

Everyone seems to agree that something
should be done for these youngsters, but
no one seems to wish to take the respon-
sibility and the time to develop a program.
Homosexuals are not supposed to breed.
They are not supposed to have kids. But
the kids are there. And they should be a
part of the homophile community where
they can attain a sense of belonging and
where they can be guided into constructive
and creative channels.

Del Martin

NEXT MONTH'S OPEN FORUM

Myth’s about homosexuals are many.
So for next month’s Open Forum we have
selected FAIRY TALES ABOUT HOMO-
SEXUALITY. Let us hear from you on
your favorite misconception about us.
Aren’t all homosexuals feminine? Isn’t it
true that every gay person is terribly
brilliant and artistic? Wasn’t Dr. Beiber
right when he claimed that persons became
homosexual because, for one reason
among others, that they were all ugly?
Well, sound off on these and anything else
that has been bugging you about our
societies wierd concepts about us.
Address your letters to:
S.I.R.
VECTOR OPEN FORUM
83 Sixth Street
San Francisco, Calif. 94103
GRAND OPENING
of the
TACKY
WENCH
FRIDAY - SATURDAY - SUNDAY
November 22 - 23 - 24th
From 7 to 9 p.m.
at 3 days
Tacky costumes encouraged
prizes for the TACKIEST WENCH !!!
BAR DRINKS 50c
DRAFT BEER 15c
OPEN
6 AM
301 TURK STREET
corner of Leavenworth
SAN FRANCISCO

Mme. Aida Soto-Voce is now a semi-retired star of the opera and concert stage who, during the apex of her career was the romantic toast of three continents. VECtor is honored to have her on our staff to answer your questions on “Matters of the Heart.” Address all correspondence to Mme. Aida Soto-Voce, 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco, California 94103

Dear Madam Soto-Voce,

And you are probably well aware, the end of October is a time for costumes and parties (Halloween) and this year I decided to costume myself in clothes of the opposite sex (Drag). My lover was so horrified he threatened to leave me if I were to do this. I told him I didn’t plan on living in this outfit I just wanted to wear it one night for a costume party.

Madam, I don’t understand, he says if I wear this his reputation would be ruined. I explained that wearing these clothes was not infectious. That is to say once I try them on, I won’t be addicted. He is un­wavering in his protest. How can I make him more reasonable.

Please Advise,
Style Cramped

Dear Style,

Judging by your letter I wonder if he is more worried about getting himself “infected” by transvestism than you getting the “bug”. I do, however, remember how I once got caught in the crossfire of a very similar problem when I was touring the Central Valley of California with the famous Magdalena Montezuma Bus and Truck Touring Opera Company in a lavish (as possible) version of Thomas’ opera Mignon. I was singing the part of Filina and it seemed the contralto cast in the part of Frederick had eloped with a stage hand and we were scheduled to open in one week in Weed Patch, California.

Gloria Goodmoor, our ambitious producer had booked us into the “Platinum Palace”, the most lavish house in Weed Patch and we had to produce a convincing contralto to play Frederick in one week or our bus and truck company would be on the hoof. I remember we were sitting in the lobby of the Hotel Fresno in Fresno, California and Gloria was pacing the floor and blinking her banjo sized eyes in disbelief at the position we were in. She ran her fingers through her Marcel wave until it was ruined and then she turned to me and asked, “Where am I going to get a woman to play Frederick in one week?” I told her it wasn’t that hard. I had seen Kitty Paulhoffer, a contralto in the chorus, stand in for the former Frederick at a few rehearsals and I thought she could really get the feel of the part and besides who knows, maybe we’ll discover a new star.

Well as you can imagine, Gloria discussed it with the director and Kitty was asked. The next day Kitty came to me in tears. It seemed Karl Zimmerman, her new husband, didn’t approve of her dressing as a man in the opera. He felt his wife should be playing dignified roles. I then showed Mr. Zimmerman, my photo album of some of the older really famous contraltos who had received their first bid to stardom dressed in the clothes of the opposite sex. I showed him a picture of Nancy Seighmeaux, who rocketed to stardom as a humorous Prince Orlofsky in Die Fledermaus, of Faye Egbert, who really made it big as Orfeo in Orfeo et Euridice, and finally a picture of our own bus and truck company’s patroness, Magdalena Montezuma in her never to be forgotten interpretation of the outlaw Allen-A-Dale in Robin Hood!

Well Mr. Cramped, as you can guess when Karl Zimmerman had seen how all these venerable old stars had received their big breaks playing male roles, he let Kitty do the part and when we opened in Weed Patch’s Platinum Palace Theater she almost got as much applause as I did!

In conclusion I suggest you apply what I did with Mr. Zimmerman and tell your lover of other people that he admires who have done what you want to do without ruination to either themselves or their lover and he will probably change his mind.
THANKSGIVING is the day when we traditionally fall off of our respective diets and then go back into starvation until Christmas. This Thanksgiving Day offers a wide variety of fine dining rooms which will be serving the traditional Turkey Dinner, at a wide variety of prices. Take your choice from the complete list below, and BON APPETIT!

Julius

THE BAY 131 Bay Street. 421-1872 Bob and Ken will be serving a traditional turkey dinner from 5 till 11 P.M. with an after dinner drink for $2.75. Regular menu will also prevail.

DINO & TIL'S 2651 El Camino Real, Redwood City Closed

DORI'S 427 Presidio Ave., Dining room closed. Bar open from noon.

FICKLE FOX RESTAURANT 842 Valencia Street, 647-3848 Serving traditional turkey or roast loin of pork complete dinners. Reservations only. $3.25. 6 to 11 P.M.

GOLDEN STEIN 2601 El Camino Real, Redwood City Closed

GOLDEN CASK 1725 Haight Street Closed

GRANDMA'S HOUSE 135 12th Street, Oakland, 444-9966 Traditional turkey dinner includes wide selection of salads and goodies from an elaborate smorgasbord. $2.75. Reservations available.

HOUNDSTOOTH 10 Woodland Ave., San Rafael Traditional turkey dinner served family style at 4 P.M. $4.50. Reservations required.

HIGHLANDER 395 Vermant at 17th Streets Closed

JACKSON'S 2237 Powell Street, 362-2696 Traditional turkey dinner from 6 till midnight. $3.15 plus regular menu. Reservations accepted, but not required.

LE BOEUF 545 Washington Street Closed

LIBRA 1334 Market at Laguna Traditional turkey dinner from 1 till 9 P.M. $2.00. Reservations not necessary.

LANDMARK 45 Turk Street, 474-4331 Traditional turkey dinner from 5 till 11 p.m. $3.00. Reservations necessary ONLY for large groups.

LEONARDA'S 16 Leland Ave., JU 5-1796 Traditional turkey or baked ham dinner with wine. $2.75 Reservations desirable.

MISSOURI MULE 2348 Market Street Dining room closed. Bar opened.

THE MINT 1942 Market Street Closed

OPERA CLUB 621 Gough Street Closed

ON THE LEVEE 987 The Embarcadero Traditional turkey dinner from 5 till 10 P.M. $3.00 including glass of champagne. Reservations accepted.

OFF THE LEVEE 527 Bryant Street Dining Room closed. Bar open.

SUTTER'S MILL Closed

TWO TILL TWO 2153 Polk Street Traditional turkey and ham dinner buffet. Served from 3 'till food runs out—FREE. (Dining room will be closed during rest of November for redecorating).

TORTUGA 335 Jones Street Traditional turkey dinner from 1 till 11 P.M. $2.95. Reservations not necessary.

VOLUME ONE 2329 San Pablo, Berkeley Regular menu 6:30 till 11 P.M.—$0.99 to $2.00.

ST. ANTHONY'S DINING ROOM enter at 55 Jones Street at Golden Gate Ave. Traditional Thanksgiving Day dinner served by Civic leaders, politicians, personalities from stage, screen and TV, from 11:30 A.M. till 3:00 or until all food is served. FREE. It would be a beautiful gesture if as many as can afford it, would send money for a turkey to the St. Anthony's dining room. Make the turkey last all day long.
CANTATA IN BE QUIET
W. E. Barber, summer '67

be quiet mostly because there is no need for speech
and too, we'd wreck a little lovely by it.
Past the look, the standby sally
and the stance you lie along the shade wholey unclothed slowly, beautiful beyond injustice, breathless, hostile, to be appeased...

and for a moment human, and busting with peace.

(Silence)

this is the sweet night off, this the night of the wounded, resting, to return again we patch each other up.
You long to list disgrace, dissemblance, burning, tell of torture you can no more right by lingering out the days one on another, of death, of Elliot of the everafter or the, o my god, the Havoc, Horror, Unhoused HELPLESS, BEYOND All...

innocence has a lot to do with loving, be quite, mostly because there is no need for speech and too, we'd wreck a little lovely by it.
This is the hour men always come to, After the Occasional Wars.

The Short Little Story of Strigiformes
Richard Teget
He was any of numerous ones of prey.
He believed in nothing except action and reaction.
He collected photographs of Theodore Roosevelt,
And stories of other famous vampires.
He was chiefly a nightlifer,
With a broad head and with large eyes
Which were usually surrounded by disks of modified feathers
And directed forward.
He fed the mice, small birds and reptiles, etcetera.
He preferred the name of Bubo.
And being one inch under two feet tall,
He was safe in calling himself a virgin
(He even Latinized it to Virginianus),
Although, the Icelanders...probably the gay crowd there, called him Ulga. And he would say, "Ulga who?" "Who?" "Ibo" "Hoo?"

TRANSCENDENT
from an image in Cocteau's
The White Paper
Victor Boris

REFLECTION: YOU
You looked at the mirror and loved and laughed at the youth. In an act of simple affection you kissed the reflection

REFLECTION: I
I was behind the mirror watching you. And when you kissed the mirror, without your knowing it:
I put my mouth on yours

TWO-WAY
from an image in Cocteau's
The White Paper

REFLECTION: YOU
You looked at the mirror and loved and laughed at the youth. In an act of simple affection you kissed the reflection

REFLECTION: I
I was behind the mirror watching you. And when you kissed the mirror, without your knowing it:
I put my mouth on yours

"paull mariah"
MYRA BRECKINRIDGE
Gore Vidal
Bantam Paperback—$1.25

Shortly after World War II, a young Gore Vidal shocked an innocent generation of youth with The City and the Pillar, one of the first American novels to deal openly with forbidden love between males. During the 1950's, homosexual blackmail figured in this same author's Broadway and television play, The Best Man. Within the past few years Vidal has executed a partial re-write of his pioneering novel and released it as The City and the Pillar Revisited. Now, with Myra Breckinridge, he serves up a multi-sexual tale containing scenes and philosophical reflections that enable the most jaded flesh to twitch with either delight or revulsion.

Myra can be analyzed on a number of levels. The reader may label it slick satire or delight or revulsion. Enable the most jaded flesh to twitch with either delight or revulsion.

Myra Breckinridge relates with breathless gusto on a post industrial society, a daring sexual manifesto, or the critic can simply throw up his hands and brand Myra B. as pure camp.

Written mainly in the first person, Miss Breckinridge relates with breathless gusto to her uncle, Buck Loner, a faded cowboy star, out of a healthy chunk of his drama school, which he operates for young hopefuls seeking movie fame.

In the process, Myra joins forces with a scheming talent agent, Letitia Van Allen, as she pursues a lifetime goal ofemasculating and conquering the American male. For Miss Breckinridge is openly bisexual and attempts to convert others to her point of view.

to reveal further details might spoil whatever effect Vidal strives to achieve. His prose is smooth and easily digested. For a classic slice of soft core pornography, witness the following: "Forget him," I whispered into a soft pink ear that smelled of Lux toilet soap.

The pace is fairly rapid and the action sometimes advances gaily into sheer obscenity, especially in a gripping rape scene, a la dildo.

Certain incidents lack complete credibility, but Vidal's style manages to create an overall effect of chilling and often amusing entertainment.

If the public accepts dear Myra, with all her diverse deviations, the whole superstructure of bluenose censorship will be fractured down the middle.

Gore Vidal is busily drafting the screenplay for his new creation and we can only speculate as to what will not be graphically detailed.

THE NEW IMMORALITY
Brooks R. Walker
Doubleday—$5.95—1968

Brooks Walker, an Unitarian minister and author of a previous book, The Christian Fright Peddlers, has given us an unpretentious investigation billed as a report on "spouse trading, pornography, the playboy philosophy and situation ethics."

The early chapters will strike one as rather overdone and lubricious. A number of case histories detailing wife swapping and mutual appreciation of pornography nearly overwhelm the reader. But once Walker has exhausted his carnal explorations and settled down to philosophical considerations, a full and challenging picture begins to emerge.

The Playboy Philosophy is contrasted with Joseph Fletcher's situation ethics and the controversial report, Towards a Quaker View of Sex. The observation is made that our society has generally operated on a social, political and religious basis that is pluralistic. This state of affairs now extends to morals. There is no longer a one track guide that springs from the traditional fountainheads to inspire man as he struggles with intrinsic life dilemmas. One of the central gaps in this confusion is the lack of a code of conduct for unmarried persons that is realistic and free of unexamined dogma. The church has refused to modify any assumptions in this area. This causes the predicament to strike a critical level. As our minister guide expresses it, "One's sexuality is perhaps the best indicator of personal growth." For this reason we bear witness to endless existential torment. Walker shrewdly points out the Puritans realized better than other religious leaders that "to control man's sexuality is to control man."

Hugh Hefner and his bunnies have rushed in to fill the void. Walker attempts to hack away some of the brush surrounding these moral questions and proposes that a middle way be sought. But nothing hard and specific manages to evolve Provocative issues are raised, but solid guidelines still seem to elude Mr. Walker.

The homophile is mentioned only briefly. When considering the wife swapping situation, some of the couples interviewed mentioned that some homosexual experimentation did occur, but chiefly among the women. The males apparently found such overt moments a bit too liberal. Both the males and females preferred to use the term bisexual and not homosexual when discussing this aspect of group sex. It could well be that bisexuality holds the key to the gateway of an emerging new morality. Brooks Walker has helped to light a renewed torch of enlightened search for meaning. But what structure will replace the old assumptions? Further darkness and endless experimentation.

STAIRCASE
Charles Dyer
Grove Press—1968

Charlie and Harry are two middle aged homophiles who operate a barbershop in London. They constitute the only characters in this two act play which first saw the light of day when performed by the Royal Shakespearean Company. Staircase was introduced on Broadway in this country and will soon be filmed by Richard Burton and Rex Harrison.

The play exhibits a curiously static quality. Little major action takes place except for the chronic infighting between these two frustrated gents. Their lonely life nearly gets the reader down and one can be justified in feeling that seeing the play would not improve a depressing reaction to any degree.

The older members of the gay world fare no better than other minority groups. The inherent assumption forces itself on our attention that such is the fate of two sinful, indolent people who did not turn onto social paths in the nick of time. But...

Amusing lines abound, but the overall effect is one of revulsion. One wonders if these old aunts ever belonged to a homophile group.

VECTOR—NOVEMBER 1968
THIS CALENDAR IS LOADED WITH HANDY HOUSE-HOLD HINTS!

**Sun**
- Margaret Truman won first prize in a Sumo Wrestling Match.
- Harald Lloyd won Spin-O-Cash FIVE TIMES!!

**Mon**
- Kay Kyser is no relation to Mr. Fraser.
- Heaven help the suffragette.

**Tues**
- Busby Berkeley is alive and well in Walnut Creek.
- Sonja Henie was a test pilot in a broom factory.
- Harry Truman where are you.
- Take Sominex tonight and sleep real tight.

**Wed**
- Rhonda Fleming once worked in a cracker factory.
- Mr. Hoover, your vacuum cleaners are wonderful!
- Helen Traubel is a camp.

**Thurs**
- Thank-you St. Jude.
- Are you the one with the orange Hudson "fastback"?
- Ruth Roman is alive and well making horror pictures in the Galapagos Islands.

**Fri**
- Dis. Group 1256 Page 8:00 P.M. Get Together 7:00 P.M.
- Dorothy Draper is well and working in a dime store.

**Sat**
- Anyone remember Ann Miller?
- Do you wear a size three?
- DANCE 9:00 P.M.

**Com. Serv.**
- 8:00 P.M.
- Mem. Com. Workshop 7:00 P.M.
- E.B. Dis. Group 3307 Pierson, Oakland 8:00 P.M.

**CMC Carnival Noon to 8:00 P.M.**

**Record Group**
- 1256 Page St. 3:00 P.M.
- CMC Carnival Noon to 8:00 P.M.

**E.B. Dis. Group**
- 8:00 P.M.

**Poetry Workshop Phone 621-7972**

**BOARD MEETING 8:00 P.M.**

**All artifacts left in the office may be located in the artifacts pile.**

**Ways and Means Com.**
- 7:00 P.M.
- Rel. Com. 1256 Page 8:00 P.M.

**Guy Lombardo is making a come-back.**

**8:00 P.M.**

**Bobby Breen uses Ivory Soap.**

**OPEN MEETING 8:00 P.M.**

**SIRLEBRITY CAFADES**
- The Village 8:00 P.M.
- The Village 8:00 P.M.

**Snooky Lanson smokes Chesterfields.**

**2:00 P.M. at the VILLAGE**

**Record Group**
- 1256 Page St.
- 3:00 P.M.

**Sirlebrity CAFADES**
- 8:00 P.M.
- The Village 8:00 P.M.

**Jane Russell is now playing for the Green Bay Packers.**

**INSTRUCTIONS:**

THIS LAVISH HANDY-DANDY CALENDAR in our expensive, arty publication was specially designed for your benefit. Please attend all events listed at all times. Should you fail, you may slip on a banana peel or walk into an old lady.
By the time this issue of VECTOR reaches the public one of the biggest events of the year will be history. The annual Tavern Guild Beaux Arts Ball crowd will have elected a new empress for the year. This new empress will already have reigned over the Halloween festivities in the many bars in our town that play host to the touring busses and groups of grand ladies and their escorts that help make the Halloween scene so much fun. Though we don't know at this writing just who the new empress is, we wish her all the luck in the world. May her reign be as glorious and successful as her predecessor, the Empress Shirley, who put meaning and purpose into the title of empress. Hers will really be a rough act to follow.

The three leading contenders for the throne had a last minute flurry of campaigning with parties hosted by the Scoreboard and Gangway for Reba, by the Mule and the Tower for Perry, and by the Maple Leaf, House of Harmony and the Web for Voo Doo. Watch for the Imperial proclamations due shortly.

Guess what? We have a new bar just down the street from the S.I.R. Center at Sixth and Folsom. It's called the Gas Station and has two handsome young attendants ready to get you gassed up on beer. The bar itself has a service station decor with a square shaped bar. Located between the Tool Box and the Ramrod on Folsom's "Miracle Mile", the bar is sure to be a hit.

Jose will host another of his famous "Butterfly Cruises" at the conclusion of his performance of "Madama Butterfly" at the Opera Club on Sunday, Nov. 17th. The bay cruise may include a buffet and live band. Drinks may be purchased from a well stocked bar. The cost of this cruise with the famous Diva is only $5. Tickets may be obtained from Volume One, the I-Do-No, the Maple Leaf and of course, the Opera Club.

Things are happening again at Leonarda's out on Leland Street. Peg and Val have brought Maxine Weldon and the Randy Randolph Trio back to the newly expanded lounge. Though it's an elegant place the dress is casual for both fellas and gals. The remodeled dining room still retains its impressive menu. Sundays, Leonarda's features brunch from 11 A.M. to 4 P.M., Western Music from 2 P.M. to 6 P.M. and dancing from then on.

Here are some events of interest that took place last month. The big auction at the Missouri Mule raised over 700 dollars according to Jack Wells. This was a benefit for the National Legal Defense Fund (NLDF is sort of a Gay ACLU). The surprise party at the Web for Miss Voo Doo.

About a dozen or so bars paid tribute to one of their favorite people by staging a party in Voo Doo's own bar. Dozens of floral arrangements perfumed the air. Trays of sandwiches and hors d'oeuvres from R and V Catering fed everyone. Sacha played piano, Jose sang and everyone had a ball. For the first time ever, all three empresses were under one roof. Jose, Bella and Shirley were joined by the late Miss Tavern Guild (Michelle) and the rest of a very crowded bar in their expression of affection for Miss Voo Doo. The Fickle Fox, Mint, Golden Cask, Opera Club and Tortuga were packed and dined large groups of participants of the four day symposium staged by the Council on Religion and the Homosexual. The people attending the Symposium were also the guests of the Tavern Guild for the ball. The Oktoberfest was again a great hit this year at the Opera Club.

Now for some things to watch for in November. The Casual Man Fashion Show Nov. 8th, at the I-Do-No on 18th St. near Castro. This will feature Jose as M.C. explaining to everyone just what all those boys are wearing. The Fantasy's new show arrangement features Michael Greer on Sunday and Monday and the ever popular Giants Tuesday through Saturday. Both of these talented performers deserve the great reception that they receive. Uncle Billy's Scoreboard now opens at 6 A.M. to handle all those people coming out of the tubs or on their way to work. Don Vaupel of the I-Do-No and Jack Wells of the Mule have joined Miss Perry in launching a drive for toys, clothing and ornaments for St. Elizabeth's Orphanage in Saigon, Vietnam. Arrangements have been made with Philippine Airlines to fly things over there. Donations, either new or used may be left at any Tavern Guild Bar. Things will be forwarded on to Don, Jack and Perry and sent to the orphanage in time for Christmas. Remember all the bars in which Roby Spicer worked? Roby now has opened a gift shop at Market and Sanchez called Baker and Spicer. Bradley's Corner now lets you cook your own steak on Saturday night for only $1.25. Many of our bars and restaurants will be closed for Thanksgiving while others will be featuring special meals. Look in the Dining Column for more information. Meanwhile, Happy Thanksgiving to all.

We Feature
VILLA IRIS IMPORTS
and
COSSA OF ITALY
Dinnerware

Half the price of
Ernestine and twice
as beautiful

ORDER YOUR
CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW!

Rex S.F. Cards—Century
Editions Limited
Loo-Art—Velvetone—Etc.

DAILY 'TIL 10
781-3451

Mailcard GIFT SHOP
1st Floor
272 O'Farrell Street

LARGEST SELECTION
of Gay Reading Material
in San Francisco

PAPERBACKS
MALE NUDIST MAGAZINES
POSTER PRINTS
SLIDES

Straight Stuff Too
For those addicted to it.

WE LET IT ALL HANG OUT,
SO SOCK IT TO US

DAILY 'TIL 10
362-1678

NC NEAL CLIFT
2nd Floor
272 O'Farrell Street

PAGE 24
VECTOR—NOVEMBER 1968
ALWAYS FEAR WHEN DEADLINE IS NEAR, DEPT.: Unfortunately things are really cockeyed this month as all the goodies are upcoming in Late October and Early November (remember them?) and since my deadline for the November issue of this mag is due NOW, I will just ramble on as best I can. Well, since I can't look into the future (broke my crystal ball when it fell off my earring), I can't congratulate the new Empress or dish the Royal Court. But if you'll kindly endure, I will plunge into a chat on this and that.

THIS AND THAT, DEPT.: Read in Herb Caen that famous director/actor John Houston to attend the Halloween Ball. Well, after all he did wear lots of red flowing robes in the film “The Cardinal” (not to mention Noah in “The Bible”)!!!!..... I think the real Empress of San Francisco should be Barbara Streisand!! If you still haven't seen the “Funny Girl” film yet, put on your wedgies and run – do not toddle to the Coronet Theatre and let Miss Barbara overwhelm you. Although I liked her before, now I love and adore!!! She is definitely your basic Superstar...... Plan to sneak in when no ones looking and glimpse Rod Steiger carrying on with John Philip Law in “The Sergeant” at the World Preem at your basic Film Fest...... For those recovering from something or other or just terribly non-alcoholically inclined (yes, Virginia Sue, there are a few) try a Hepatitis Highball - ½ orange juice, ½ 7up - then only your bartender will know for sure!

GLITTER AND GAY, DEPT.: By the time this is in print, Celebrity Capades will almost be upon us. As of this writing, things look smashing!!! And I don't say that just because I am in it! Yes, my darling readers, I am once again coming out of retirement (my god, I've had more Farewell Performances than Michael Greer!) and plan to bowl you over with a simple duet with Gene Pelligrini who will play Mickey to my (circa 1942). As I mentioned last month, lots of goodies for all, both the young and the mere mature, decrep audience that you might be. Without giving everything away, but filling space in this column (see W.E.B., I told you I'd think of something) I'll let you run down the show for you - run, run, run, - see the show - see the show run November 22-23-24! All nellyness aside, Capades this year does offer something new as well as basic old: A chance to see several numbers from Broadway smash hit of Today. “Hair” as well as number - representing the 20's, 30's, 40's and the ever popular 1950's If you watch closely in the second act you will see the Hippie Empress of San Francisco crowned!!

NEW SHOW IN TOWN REVISITED, DEPT.: Ran into Michael Greer last week (but don’t worry, he’ll recover) and was told that I should venture back to the Fantasy as the cover charge has been removed and being the basic penny pincher that I am (if the Market goes again, at least this time I'll be safe!), I was once again welcome. The stunning little revue known, rather cutely as “A Trick Up Your Sleeve” has departed and the one and only Mr. Lyone Carter was holding audience for three shows nightly Tuesday thru Saturday. On Sunday and Monday, Michael Himself (also known as Micheal Greer) holds court with his own brand of camp, witty humor. If, by some strange chance, you haven't seen the amazing Mr. Greer (also known as Michael Himself) you are missing a great talent in our city. Michael told me that the Fantasy was planning a new type of show for Monday nights, more like a new type of dating game show. By the time this is in print (you will print this, won't you Mr. B.?) this show should be under way. Will let you know if and when I lose the date!

BACK TO THE LAUNDRY, DEPT.: My dears. I'm really getting silly aren't I? I've re-read all the crap up to now and if you've gotten this far, please be advised the questionaires regarding this column will be sent immediately! Anyway, enough stuff and nonsense for now. Until next month, which should be fruitful (oh, I can't believe I said that). Bye for now.... keep it clean, Magda
DINNER SERVED WEDNESDAY THRU SUNDAY

THE SENSATIONAL

Maxine Weldon

Accompanied by

THE RANDY RANDOLPH TRIO

Peggy's Brunch

SUNDAY AFTERNOONS—ENTERTAINMENT

Ham, Bacon or Sausage
and Eggs Benedict—$1.00
Steak and Eggs—$1.85

Cocktail Hour

Four to Seven

DOUBLE MARTINIS—75 Cents
BAR DRINKS—50 Cents

NEW!!!
TWO BARS IN ONE

Tool Box No. 1
The Cruise Bar

Tool Box No. 2
All New Way Out Bar

399 Fourth Street
(At Harrison)

Groove to Musical Sounds
And Sound to the Musical Groove

THURSDAY Free Spaghetti

SUNDAY
10 Cent HOT DOGS 7–10

ALL THE DRAFT YOU CAN DRINK 4PM TO 7PM $1.00
SMALL ACTIVITIES

By Ron Warren

I was elected the Small Activities Chairman at the closed meeting in October. After looking at the present list of small activities I was very disenchanted. The list contains so many items that nine times out of ten, the individual filling it out would be choosing activities that weren’t existing. This is presently what I am working on and as soon as the list of present small activities is completed I shall be putting it in this column.

Our Monday night bowlers are again very successful this season out at Haight Street Bowl. This year, as in the past, the various sponsors of the teams have made Haight Street Bowl extremely colorful and gay with the team’s shirts. The Baj team has definitely the most colorful shirt in the league.

Our newest of small activities is that of the Record And Tape Exchange which is presently meeting every other Sunday at faithful Jim Frooks Home. I understand that this group is growing and sort of doing their own thing.

Our San Francisco Conversation group is carrying on every Friday night, while our friends across the bay meet on Mondays.

After attending two board meetings I am amazed that not one S.I.R. member has wanted to start a small activity which would consist of attending board meetings and watching our leaders? In action......i.e. loud voices, breaking president’s ashtrays etc......

Getting this Bingo group off of the ground has been causing a little bit of a problem for your chairman. It seems as if most of the community doesn’t gamble for anything except sex.

The S.I.R. Skiers, known to the in crowd as the Jet Set, are getting their gear ready for a balling time in the snow land up north. The S.I.R. Skiers definitely enjoy themselves when ever they get together for one of their weekend outings; however, the reaction of the rest of the lodge when they leave is somewhat questionable.

Recently many S.I.R. members have been wondering about their sexual identity. From what I gather, a lot of us are coming to the conclusion that we could possibly be latent heterosexuals. Therefore, a Sexuality Identity group will be setting itself up this month. As soon as I get the first meeting date, time, and place I shall let you know.

As an added reminder, we still have the small activity of closed and open membership meetings on the first and third Wednesday of each month, respectively.

The swimming group is not meeting this month because of the tides coming in at Lands End.

With Halloween over and beautiful young Reba the new Empress of San Francisco, there shall be a small activity meeting of the Costume Group at the S.I.R. hall on the 31st of November. The topic will be “How To Wear My Sister’s Drag At The New Year’s Ball” so that No One will Know It’s Hers.”

GAY IS GOOD (Cont. from Page 5)

“I’m not ashamed to be gay anymore,” said one twenty-two year old homosexual that participated in the Symposium, in an exclusive interview. “The word ‘gay’ is just a lable, and I’m a person, not a lable,” the fellow said after the Symposium.

The Forum obviously was helping that gay fellow to appreciate life like never before.

“Anybody can come to us for help on any sexual or drug problem,” says Mr. McIlvenna, Co-Director of the Forum. “And that includes underage people, such as teenagers who are worried about their sexuality, whether they’re straight or gay.

“Present psychological facilities working on sex and drug problems are grossly inadequate.” McIlvenna explained. “The Center for Special Problems (which was founded by the Forum’s Co-Director, Dr. Joel Fort) is doing a good job on both problems, but it’s a City Agency with some limitations.”

“Biggest limitation,” according to McIlvenna, “is that the city of San Francisco isn’t providing it with enough money for adequate staffing.”

Let me boldly declare now, as author of this article, that the C.S.P. gave me the opportunity to find a personal respectability, a refreshing sense of real worth, a pride, and enthusiasm to explore the ups and downs of life. It even helped me to see women, to understand and even like them......to the point that I became a bisexual (and actively enjoy the pleasures of intimacies with both gals AND guys).

BySpy is a column I’ve written in the Berkeley Barb designed to tell the story of that experience of bisexuality......people doing it “the way they want to.” Through writing that column, I’ve discovered that a sexual revolution is being “uncovered” in all parts of the nation. I’ve already had direct reports from New York, Houston, Chicago, and St. Louis.

I have discovered that to love means a desire to know and a courageous willingness to be known. Our society desperately needs this warmth of contact and intimacy. We must be concerned primarily with what-is true, not with approved patterns of conduct. It is our right and obligation to search for that truth, whatever it may cost in suffering through repudiation, identification, or sharing. (In part, paraphrased from “The Church, Sex, and the Young Adult.”)
THE DECEMBER ISSUE
OF VECTOR
is programmed to be one of the
most outstanding and colorful
organizational journals published
in the field of homophile
publications.

ALL FORMER AND
NEW ADVERTISERS
who wish to get their message
before the largest select reading
public are invited to send
their advertising copy and check
to the VECTOR office
at 83 Sixth Street
San Francisco, California 94103
Phone: SU 1-1570

Or to necessitate convenience
Telephone:

H. Babbit
Advertising Business Manager
285-1965

The Editor
W.E. Beademphl
HE 1-1155

The Graphic Director
285-5524

All (Non-Camera-Ready) Advertising
Copy MUST be submitted
BEFORE NOVEMBER 10TH.

All Agency Repros or Camera-Ready-Art
will be accepted until November 15th.

Check must accompany Advertising Copy.

VECTOR will be printed and Distributed
NO LATER THAN DECEMBER 2nd.
Dear Editor,

I am a new resident of San Francisco. I am having the “time of my life” in my new home. For the first time in my life, I have absolutely no recriminations about being a homosexual. I credit SIR, and other organizations like it, for seeing that one can live reasonably free of harassment.

I have moved from Portland, Oregon. There is quite a busy homosexual society there. So far as I know there is no organized effort to insure the rights of deserving gay citizens. I have read many issues of the Vector and rarely, if ever, see advertising or articles from or about Portland. Is the “City of Roses” being snubbed or are the Oregonians looking down their noses at the Californians? How come one could never find copies of Vector being sold “over the bar” in Portland as in Seattle? Perhaps his Honor The Mayor is too successful at making the homosexual feel he is being accepted while in all reality he is grinding to dust beneath his heel.

While it is not an extremely large city, the homosexual population, in Portland, is considerable. Many are former San Franciscans. What is being done in the City of Portland? I am sincerely interested to know.

Thank you!

Sincerely, P. C.

Dear P. C.

We invited Portland prior to our September issue and asked several leading members of the gay community to write articles about Portland for us. They promised but failed us. A few pictures and a very short article was received after the September issue was out. Sorry we tried. We would appreciate it if the popular Portland bars would circulate VECTOR.

W.E.B.

The following letter was received in June. It was in answer to a series in the New York Times which told about the homosexual persecution in Cuba and the incarceration in a prison camp. To my knowledge, the Cuban government never replied to the Times Article in any way whatsoever.

May 27, 1968

"the Year of the Heroic Guerrilla"

Mr. Andrew Betancourt
San Francisco, California U.S.A.

Dear Friend and Listener:

We acknowledge herein the receipt of your letter dated October 20th, 1967, and thank you kindly for it.

Although it took an unusually long time to reach us, we must apologize for part of the delay in answering. It caught us at a time when we were swamped with mail, and we have been working hard to catch up.

It is magically true the death of Major Ernest Guevara. We are sending herewith to you the newspapers with all the information about his death.

We deeply appreciate your concern about it and your confidence in our government’s statements.

As for your concern about the homosexuals’ issue in Cuba we do not consider it a problem for the percentage of homosexuals in Cuba is rather small.

It is not true that homosexuals have been mistreated or have been taken as counter revolutionaries, absolutely not!

It maybe true though that in the type of society which we are so busy and eagerly building, homosexuals have little room to develop or proliferate, and therefore will disappear like all other viciousness of the past society. They themselves must been somehow out of place and uncomfortable now as it is.

People in general take them as they are. We however think that they are looked upon as queer people, but it maybe due to the fact that they act and behave in a queer way too. They also draw away from ordinary people and find their place among other homosexuals.

However, since they are Cuban citizens and must share some obligations as such, they have to pass their military service term like everyone else.

Some naturally don’t like it and maybe that’s where all that story you have heard started and has been very much exaggerated.

We must certainly repeat that homosexuals solely do not represent a social problem in Cuba today.

We would like to know if you wish to receive books, pamphlets, newspapers, etc. covering cultural, social and political matters of our country.

Keep listening to our broadcasts and send in your valuable comments, suggestions and criticisms regarding our programs, for it will help us improve our daily work.

Hoping to hear from you very soon again, we will close for now with our revolutionary slogan of: HOMELAND OR DEATH WE SHALL WIN!!

Maria Montero Triana
Resp. Dpt. of Correspondence & International Relations.
Cuba
CLASSIFIED

BLACK AND WHITE DEVELOPING—Printing, and enlarging. S.I.R. Member. 454-7585


PRIVATE APARTMENT—One Bedroom, Street Level; close to good transportation; cute hide-a-way for the right guy. Compact; minimum maintenance. Washer & Dryer privileges, parsley furnished, P.G.&E. furnished; in Bernal Heights. $95 a month. Call Skipp 647-7347

HOUSE FOR LEASE—Two Bedrooms, laundry, workshop, patio, garage, nice yard. Understanding landlord. References required. East Bay (Albany Area) $200.00. Phone 237-2470

A NUDE WEEKEND for the discreet male, incl. meals and lodging $15.00. Write Box 265, Clearlake Oaks, California. Open All Year.


STUDDED LEATHER BUCKLES AND BELTS—Watch Bands. For brochure, send 25 cents to “A Taste of Leather”, 555 Ashbury, S.F. 94117

WARREN’S TRUCKS—For people on the move. General hauling, basements cleaned, etc. Used household furnishings and appliances wanted. Phone 826-4503

’69 IS COMING—(Bumper Strip) 40 cents. Discount on orders over 5. Specify. Skrawl-Mark Productions, P.O. Box 8541, San Jose, Calif. 95125

HOME—A BEAUTY—Three bedrooms, will pay you to see. Deal direct with owner or agent 20th and Connecticut. 564-5861 or 824-5739


GAY? DRINKING PROBLEM? Others similarly situated have found a way. We meet Fridays at 8:30 P.M. at 261 Fell Street.

$1,000 REWARD OFFERED

THE BOARD OF S.I.R. has established such a reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the murderers of four men on the streets of San Francisco without provocation by a roaming ratpack gang. Victims were: Harry L. Hawkins, Joseph P. Kennedy, Dietrich Eipper, and Peter Witwer.

ALL MEN WERE BELIEVED TO BE KILLED BY THE SAME GANG.
MAIL ORDER SPECIALS
S$5.00 EACH
BUY ANY FOUR, GET ONE FREE!!
Sales Restricted to Persons over 21.

BUTCH No. 1
GALERIE No. 4
TRADE Nos. 1 & 2
UNIQUE No. 3
BIG BOYS Nos. 7 thru 10
GOLDEN BOYS Nos. 1 thru 12
REFLECTIONS No. 1
TIGER MAN No. 4
TIMES SQ. STUDIO
YOUNG CHAMP
MR. SUN
PREMIER
CHAMPIONS (All)
SUN GODS No. 1

Enclosed $__________
For items checked above.

LE SALON, 1118 Polk Street—San Francisco, California 94109

offers a highly satisfactory answer to a diverse range of requirements

1118 Polk Street, San Francisco, CA 94109
THE CASUAL MAN & SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS SUITS & SUITS.

1201 SUTTER AT POLK – 776-5606  1201 SUTTER AT POLK – 776-5606  1201 SUTTER AT POLK – 7765606
Open Daily 10:30 A.M. 'til 7:00 P.M.  Honoring Bank Americard – Master Charge – Personal Charge Accounts Invited