L.A. '70: Bottomless Test Case

Hospitality House Harassed

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ATTENTION SKIERS!

ATTENTION SKIERS!
Dear Editor:

What a genuine pleasure to read the last issue of Vector! This issue was, by far, the most professional issue I have so far had the chance to read – reading that goes back to Fall 1967...

When I say "professional," I am referring most of all to the high technical quality of the copy-editing and proofreading; almost perfect. But far more than this aspect, it was a pleasure to read! It was a pleasure to find Vector expressing – colorfully, provocatively, in strong, pointed English (clothing) viewpoints in its columns of readers' opinions... Please, may we have more?

And what could have been more of a pleasure – a pleasure not only for the moment, but to read again later – than the piece by C. Tcharov on Land's End; his experiences there. True, he almost lost his audience at the start by indulging in a seemingly endless romantic word-writing of the "premises." Isn't such indulgence easy to forgive in the matter of Mr. Tcharov?

Thank you, Mr. Collins, and thank you all the staff of Vector that had a hand in producing this excellent February issue.

Dear Mr. Severson:

Thank you for your kind comments.

I wish to give credit to our type-setter, Madaline Graphics, for the "high technical quality of the copy..." Editor

Dear Editor:

Since I learned that my son is a homosexual, I have become increasingly interested in his world. I was not quite ready when he sent that first issue to my husband and me; however, after the initial shock I have found it a very enlightening publication.

I have been able to get a much better picture of the homosexual world from Vector than I would ever manage from the many books on psychology that I have read trying to learn about homosexuality. The photography and the ads certainly make me know that this isn't something written by outsiders for outsiders.

True, it is hard for a middle-aged housewife in the Midwest to comprehend Gay Life. It is difficult for me to understand the problems that confront my son. But Vector has helped us to see another side of the fence. Even my "upright" (how strange to use the word at my age) ex-Navy husband has found that every homosexual is not perverted.

I have been fascinated by the manner in which Vector prods homosexuals into realizing that being Gay isn't an excuse for being what society calls a Queer. But more important, Vector is not "out" that it can't be appreciated by someone like me – who is "out."

But I don't mean to belabor my point for writing. I was just writing to say that I am glad that there are people working to improve life for the homosexual (and thus my son). Not only by being bold to the heterosexual world, but also within the homosexual sub-culture. – Mrs. J. Stokes

Dear Editor:

I write this letter with reference to the one submitted by David Stahman. I'm afraid I must agree with him.

I also know what it is to sweat blood over a book review or major article only to have it placed in the round file. It is especially irksome to receive no acknowledgment of material.

I found your reply to Mr. Stahmann witty, défense and not at all informative. Most of us know that being editor of Vector is not the easiest job in the world. That is why we send in articles to help ease the burden. I have before me some new material to submit to Vector. I frankly hesitate at this point to go through the motions again. Several contributions of my own have not been utilized. After reading your childish reply to Mr. Stahmann I wonder where the future of Vector lies.

Sincerely,

Frank J. Howell

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Howell has been a faithful contributor to Vector for a considerable period of time, especially as a book reviewer.)

Continued on page 28
Tom Maurer New President of S.I.R.

Elections for the S.I.R. Board of Directors were held Wednesday, February 4, 1970. Polls at the Center were open from 12:00 noon until 9:00 p.m. Chief among the offices contested was the Presidency. Tom Maurer, opposed by Andrew Betancourt, was elected President by a vote of 85 to 24. Mr. Maurer succeeds Larry Littlejohn, S.I.R.'s president and respected immediate past president, as the organization's principal officer. He brings to his new position impressive credentials as a national leader in the homophile movement. Notable among his accomplishments are his 26 years' service in the active ministry, his past presidency of the Chicago Mattachine Society, and his recent field directorship of the significant Kinsey Institute study of homosexuality.

Other Board officers elected were Bill Plath, vice president; David Stahlmann, secretary; Raymond Rule, treasurer; Jim Briggs, community center chairman; Dick Carlson, membership chairman; Dick Gayer, religious chairman; Larry Littlejohn, funding chairman; and Don Miller, social chairman.

The items of business transacted at the membership meeting at 8:00 p.m. election day included the adoption of an amendment to the S.I.R. Constitution which would make the Chairman of the Productions Committee a member of the Board of Directors. Immediately following, ballots were cast to search for the Amendment to the Constitution which culminated last month in an apology to the staff and an agreement on how to start the search for the Amendment to the Constitution. Since last June, officers in the name of "Crime Prevention," frequently blocked the doorway to Hospitality House, searching people, including the staff. They "bad mouthed" the place and generally intimidated anyone going to and from the premises. What is so ironic about the CF Squad's harassment of this peace agency is that Hospitality House was set up as a center for youth in the Tenderloin to get kids off the streets and steer them into constructive endeavors -- clearly an effort to prevent crime. But even more ironic is that Hospitality House is a key component in the whole mental health plan of San Francisco. After May 1st it is anticipated that 75 percent of the funds for staffing will come from the National Institute of Mental Health with the other 25 percent of the tab to be picked up by the San Francisco Public Health Department.

According to Alice Kavanaugh, executive director of Hospitality House and newly elected a member of the Council on Religion and the Homosexual, "We had a very good relationship with Captain Scott of Central Station in whose district we are operating. He was always very sympathetic and understanding. But the Crime Prevention Squad operated directly out of the Hall of Justice and by-passed Central Station."

During the last three months there has been an increase in harassment of Hospitality House by armed forces investigators who claim to be looking for army deserters, but who are unable to provide names or descriptions of those whom they are supposedly looking for. When the staff refused to allow the patrol to search the young men at Hospitality House, they would go to Northern Station, again by-passing Central Station, for city reinforcements to get them to observe anyway.

The Crime Prevention Squad of these ground rules, which common sense would have called to them to observe anyway. Related to the Hospitality House harassment was the charge brought by Arthur Onalis against Badge No. 721 for police brutality and illegal entry search without a warrant, with the additional charge of battery against Badge No. 721.

Gale Whittington, of the Commission for Homosexual Freedom, is concerned that the homophile community be alerted to such incidents of police harassment and intimidation of homosexuals and that if they continue we join together in protest.
The taste of Tuaca, "che bella cosa," what a beautiful thing!

Tuaca it was served by Lorenzo de Medici more than 300 years ago. Straight; Tuaca today on the rocks. A versatile, vigorous gift of the Renaissance. Bca traditionally in hot, black coffee. A perfect conclusion to any meal.

More than a Brandy!

Tuaca traditionally in hot, black coffee. A perfect conclusion to any meal.

We are going to talk about heads; skeletal crunch seeming the plates of the Musea's wit; electrondinous-smiles threading the perimeters (asymmetrically kyvell) of Aristotelian pre-judice. Some Head built Machine, as Machine it was con­trolled. Then some Head built Refinement, this Apparatus sucked out Mind faster than Head could Program Machine. Machine was called inadequate. Head felt Machine with­out Improved Function. In a flurry of Testube and Lab and Congress Pretty Discovery Came Up With: Symbiosis. Machine could Fill Its Own Pauses. Machinehead.*

A Thousand arc lamps burning; heat singing into shadows cast by our mortality. Everything escapes the carotid flow; the high rock fortress divides itself off from the beach in long slashing abstractions incised by the sun. Here in the early morning Land's End radiates in all its parts, delicately fusing cyan-greens and ochre modes, vindescent globules embedded in resplendent lenticular plaques bend to the flood enchanting masterwork; contorting, disintegrating into the silence out of chaos.

Moving quickly we block the action; Wagoner strips and dances in the cold foaming waters, arms beating up circulation. He squats waiting for the sign to begin.

Blown out in anarchy (entities of powerful dissuasion) the Mapeian's transcendental function ruptured. The melee precipitated by the Society's Orphans altered the concept that is magic. Magic is the wish. The wish to be and beyond. If in amelioration of mind fulfillment is made concrete it is called faith, which does not extend past entity unless hope is realized in all its existencies; which is the primal soul of concept rooted in the wish.

The Magician, caught in a tangled moire of havoc and upwelling rills altered his insularity: came the Newform, rose the Nude, from the cosmic core of being undulating on the crown of change: this coda welling in opaque function.

The film does not progress. The Orphans could not be found; remained lost, to us and to themselves. The footage that survives shows them as clumsy, erratic and devoid of consciousness. It would be redundant, tautologically so, to define their actions under the guidance of the Actor and the Photographer. When the Magician altered he became less than what he might have been had we not faltered.

The society is lost. And so are we when met in lost. Which is without found. It is the point furthest from reality, and the closest known point to insanity; the state is boundless. Its dimensions are constructed to compensate detachment. It is an act of grace to recover found. Lost is not conceived in the moral, or the physical; it is not dictated by sensory application. It is in its truest form the past; the great unknown of inception. When viewed from an artificially constructed idiom it is the gate of madness. It is this unknowiness that we call loss. To know, to feel without consciously knowing is to obliterate lost, is to be found.

When hunger for respect is asked of an ever diminishing body the end result is isolation and inversion. The product is boredom. The product is violence. There is no cause and effect, only this wheel of pain. To know you are lost: look to change. Not faddistic fantasy, the backwash of society, but to the scale of progress which too is without form. If the future is unknown, if the past is a mire of doubt heaped on insecurity, it is also the present. It is said: to know your future look to your past, if it does not alter and progress; you are lost. And so know what comes in as future.

Land's End is not the magic of the first part; it is a rendering in magic that can not be understood while warped in fear, not fear of the place, but in the place (where I found) lost. Isane and sleek they tremble with each glance not knowing where they are. Do you know? You are at Land's End.

There is no cop-out. See * (Notes from the last man alive)

When hunger for respect is asked of an ever diminishing body the end result is isolation and inversion. The product is boredom. The product is violence. There is no cause and effect, only this wheel of pain. To know if you are lost: look to change. Not faddistic fantasy, the backwash of society, but to the scale of progress which too is without form. If the future is unknown, if the past is a mire of doubt heaped on insecurity, it is also the present. It is said: to know your future look to your past, if it does not alter and progress; you are lost. And so know what comes in as future.

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Bottomless Test Case  
by Jeff Buckley

Courtroom dramas with comedic overtones were news this past month. Now what promises to be a precedent-setting case is due — that of the owner showing presented at the theatre-bar until
and dancers of the now-closed Meat Market bar in Gardena. They are charged with obscenity because of the all-nude show presented at the theatre-bar until the night of the raid.

The trial of the bath-house manager charged with shooting his employer, lawyer Tom Russell, was declared a mistrial; apparently one juror dissented from the majority decision. Therefore, all involved must go through another trial soon. The first trial last month drew little publicity in the local press, fortunately, as the homosexual community as a whole does not gain in stature from the lurid details revealed as the case unfolded.

The baths involved, The Club, on La Brea, was later in the year the scene of a classic raid by the worthies of the vice squad though now it is rumored that the charges against the customers arrested have been dropped. Since then all has been quiet on the bath-house scene about town.

As this column goes to press, Los Angeles awaits the edited result of NBC's months of filming of the Los Angeles gay scene. They took footage of a mock wedding in Venice's Pier XII bar, gay Sunday services, bike blessings and so on. What will emerge is predictably a puzzling sort look at the homosexual world along the lines of "how to help children of these unfortunate people" — it can hardly be otherwise at the time slot selected — 6 p.m.

The ailing motion industry continues to exploit the gay theme along with nudity for nudity's sake. Andy Warhol's latest joke on the movie-going public was "An Imitation of Christ." This non-movie was shown on the Sunset Strip for one week, then shut down for another week. The success of the film, "Eve and the Fish" at the Cinerama Dome caused the producers to bring their film to the Sunset Strip and charge $2.50. The boxoffice was underwhelming.

Legal Column
COURT RULES AGAINST MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT
Evander C. Smith

In 1969 the United States Supreme Court rendered an overdue decision against the powerful military establishment. This inevitable action has been in the making since 1776. Untold thousands of service personnel have been improperly tried and imprisoned by military tribunals. The Federal judiciary has always turned a deaf ear to these citizens' petitions for help. Students of our Constitution have persistently stated that the military has no authority to try a member of its branch if the alleged crime is cognizable in a civilian court and the offense has no military significance. Lawyers believing in the validity of their cause have petitioned the Federal Courts for 200 years to intervene. Finally even the courts on stomach no longer to start with. Starting March 6, 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.

A "theater-going" group is being organized for those who like to see live plays. If interested, call Evander C. Smith, 626-2541, or leave your name and number with office secretary. We hope to get

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PAGE 10

VECTOR / MARCH 1970

PAGE 11

VECTOR / MARCH 1970
VIEWPOINT
The Decline of the Homophile Movement
by Wallace Dunne

To start out, I am no newcomer to the homophile scene. I am one of those rare homosexuals who is willing to admit I am over age forty!

In my many years of being around the homosexual cause, I have seen what I consider a visible decline in the homosexual image. It's bad enough that whenever you open up a family newspaper or the Berkeley Barb for other such papers the voyeuristic straight public would buy and you read articles and see pictures of bizarre-looking beatnik types with too-long hair demanding the destruction of our country and homosexuals' rights. Then you see Herb Caen or the other columnists commenting on another homosexual image spoiler, the Empress contest where transvestism gets the big push and display so the straight community can righteously point an accusing finger at us and say, "see - they're not only sick and want to be women."

Little by little, I have seen the magazine go from a worthwhile publication to an arty magazine with workshops showing backside nudity in a bar and putting up wallpaper, to pure revolutionary trash under the short term of Leo Lawrence, to now gradually, and finally, becoming a dirty skin magazine. The February Fector was the final straw in the area of bad image for the homosexuals. Book stores and photo mail services peddling lewd, exposed flesh. An incomprehensible article about Land's End that read like a narcotic experience. And a photo art study of flesh, taking up the cover and over two pages.

I'm safe where I am. I have a good job in the financial district. My lover of 15 years in with a bank, we have a nice home and flower garden in Marin County in a safe area with respectable neighbors. My reason for writing this article is my concern for the homosexual that isn't a settler and work his way up in this world and have to work harder to achieve his respectability than I did for mine back in the days when homosexuality was an undisputed subject.

I implore the Vector staff, the militant, the drag queen and other blatant homosexuals who make themselves unpalatable in the eyes of the heterosexual majority to "cool it". What will happen if Willis Brown tries again to put his consensual sex bill through a conservative California Legislature. I think Vector should work to show how like the heterosexual Mr. Fector is. Even if we emphasize the obsession with the large penis, and make more of the serious side of the homophile movement.

I understand VIEWPOINT is to get an exchange of ideas, and I want to know if I stand alone in believing that if the homosexual wants to be treated with respect, he has to be respectable.

Is It True...

"ANYTHING GOES"

In May
At S.I.R.

of our readers?

Viewpoint:
Your comments widely slandering homosexual organizations and even the P.R. President of the United States is definitely uncalled for and inappropriate for the pages of Vector. Your reactionary comments would be better placed in the CFH Newsletter or the Berkeley Barb

Name Withheld by Request

Viewpoint:
You really laid one on in the February Viewpoint. However, I am doubtful that it points out a problem attitude, even so articulately, it will have little effect. But thanks for the attempt.

- R. Morrison

Viewpoint:
Why must we be beleaguered constantly with negative comments about the "confused American Culture." What's so confused about a country that has seen such an amazing growth in the years that no one in the history of mankind? How have the goals of the more outstanding homosexual organizations been lost? Much has been accomplished. Progress is being made. After all, compromise is necessary to progress. I hesitate to buy another Fector if I am to expect similar revolutionary trash to contaminate its contents.

- Jan Conrade

Viewpoint:
Perhaps you missed a rather important point in your attack on "The Bridge Club Forts." There is a reason for the lack of action and organization among the homosexuals in this city. Here we are so "comfortable" that there seems to be no pressing need for organization or action. There is no crisis. We are able to function as homosexuals in this city only because of the "permissive" attitude of the police department and society-at-large. But this "noblest obligation" is for the birds.

Today, there have still been no effective laws passed to make our sex acts legal. Another administration is still at liberty to sweep upon us with primitive laws still on the books. We have been held back by a lack of security. But it is a false security. We are not a minority, but we are treated like a minority because we act like a minority. It is high time we put the fear of God into those bigots who casually dismiss us as an insignificant bunch of sinners. We are 90,000 strong in the Bay Area (at a conservative estimate). Dianne Feinstein, a remarkably perceptive and compassionate woman, realized our strength when she agreed to speak at our candidates' night. S.I.R. with its membership of little over one thousand, clearly has the ability to influence tens of thousands. How much more effective we could be with a membership of tens of thousands. I call for a new kind of militancy. Pickets are not enough! Firebombs are the other extreme. Let us organize and gain financial strength and we will take our legal firebombs and burn out the temples of hypocrisy.

- John Callahan

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392-1171
Dear Reader,

I have been asked to clue you in on what's happening at the eating spas in and around San Francisco. No doubt I will alienate some of the owners and influence some of the chefs, but whatever, I hope this may be a guide for your dining pleasure, irregardless the size of your purse . . . This column was only in the thinking stage when I was asked for a hurry-up job (2 days) in order to meet the deadline for the March issue. I will not be able to hit every place in my first writing; however, will definitely do as time goes on, and in alphabetical order . . . Starting off with the Bag, located at 131 Bay St., I enjoyed a most delightful Chateaubriand prepared by Ken Allston and Bob Chasteb, with the help of Jacklyn. The miniature loaf of bread was quite tasty and my only regret is that I didn't have a second one. The chef did a most discriminate palate, and their dinners are already known, since its recent opening, for its live Maine lobster (cooked, of course), and succulent prawns . . . It'll pay you to drive to the Bull at 471 Turk offers a most intimate dining room atmosphere. Dinners nightly, which are moderately priced, and well prepared . . . The Lonely Bull at 471 Turk offers a most intimate dining room atmosphere. Dinners nightly and Sat. & Sun. brunch. The food has always been tasty and well worth the price . . . If you're driving down San Jose way, don't forget to stop at the Galley, 163 West Alma, for a complete $1.50 rib eye steak dinner, prepared by Fred. Their Sunday brunches make a nice stopping-off place enroute to Carmel . . . Be sure and read this column in next month's issue, as I will have had time to visit more of the eating places, and give you a blow-by-blow description of what and where to eat in and around San Francisco.

This column was only in the thinking stage when I was asked for a hurry-up job (2 days) in order to meet the deadline for the March issue. I will not be able to hit every place in my first writing; however, will definitely do as time goes on, and in alphabetical order . . . Reporting off with the Bag, located at 131 Bay St., I enjoyed a most delightful Chateaubriand prepared by Ken Allston and Bob Chasteb, with the help of Jacklyn. The miniature loaf of bread was quite tasty and my only regret is that I didn't have a second one. The chef did a most discriminate palate, and their dinners are already known, since its recent opening, for its live Maine lobster (cooked, of course), and succulent prawns . . . It'll pay you to drive to the Bull at 471 Turk offers a most intimate dining room atmosphere. Dinners nightly, which are moderately priced, and well prepared . . . The Lonely Bull at 471 Turk offers a most intimate dining room atmosphere. Dinners nightly and Sat. & Sun. brunch. The food has always been tasty and well worth the price . . . If you're driving down San Jose way, don't forget to stop at the Galley, 163 West Alma, for a complete $1.50 rib eye steak dinner, prepared by Fred. Their Sunday brunches make a nice stopping-off place enroute to Carmel . . . Be sure and read this column in next month's issue, as I will have had time to visit more of the eating places, and give you a blow-by-blow description of what and where to eat in and around San Francisco.

Last minute hot flash! . . . Don't miss the opening of the new Early Bird Restaurant that will have a splashy ad in next month's Vector. I'm sure it will be a treat to have another restaurant along the BUSIEST part of Polk Street!

Sincerely yours,
Lu-ella

Eating In
Hot Soup and Cold Salad
Lu-ella P. Greene

Dear Reader,

I have been asked to clue you in on what's happening at the eating spas in and around San Francisco. No doubt I will alienate some of the owners and influence some of the chefs, but whatever, I hope this may be a guide for your dining pleasure, irregardless the size of your purse . . . This column was only in the thinking stage when I was asked for a hurry-up job (2 days) in order to meet the deadline for the March issue. I will not be able to hit every place in my first writing; however, will definitely do as time goes on, and in alphabetical order . . . Reporting off with the Bag, located at 131 Bay St., I enjoyed a most delightful Chateaubriand prepared by Ken Allston and Bob Chasteb, with the help of Jacklyn. The miniature loaf of bread was quite tasty and my only regret is that I didn't have a second one. The chef did a most discriminate palate, and their dinners are already known, since its recent opening, for its live Maine lobster (cooked, of course), and succulent prawns . . . It'll pay you to drive to the Bull at 471 Turk offers a most intimate dining room atmosphere. Dinners nightly, which are moderately priced, and well prepared . . . The Lonely Bull at 471 Turk offers a most intimate dining room atmosphere. Dinners nightly and Sat. & Sun. brunch. The food has always been tasty and well worth the price . . . If you're driving down San Jose way, don't forget to stop at the Galley, 163 West Alma, for a complete $1.50 rib eye steak dinner, prepared by Fred. Their Sunday brunches make a nice stopping-off place enroute to Carmel . . . Be sure and read this column in next month's issue, as I will have had time to visit more of the eating places, and give you a blow-by-blow description of what and where to eat in and around San Francisco.

Sincerely yours,
Lu-ella

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President Views a New Age
by Tom Maurer

We are living in a new age for the homosexual. Anyone under twenty-five may find that difficult to accept. And I am not putting the younger generation down. But when you are able to look back over many years as a homogeneous, then you can appreciate the fact that we have come a long way. But this is not to say that the trend is not yet a very long way to go.

It is for this reason that I have accepted both the awesome and privileged position of president of S.I.R. I have committed the remainder of my life to doing whatever I can to help to effect the changes that are still needed to be made. And I want to use every conceivable channel available. This means not only S.I.R. but other homophile groups as well. In fact, I am now on the staff of The Glide Foundation and its National Sex and Drug Forum to work in the field of homosexuality.

My one qualification is that I will not resort or approve of resorting to violence — which is a commitment I made in 1941. Frequent re-evaluation of that principle has not led me to alter, much less abandon, it. But our society needs drastic change and I hope to become part of affecting that change.

In future issues of Vector, I will write in more detail about some of the goals and hopes I harbor both for S.I.R. and for the homophile cause itself. In the meantime, I want to urge you to share freely with me your feelings about S.I.R. and about what we ought or ought not to be doing.

S.I.R. ANGELS

Many S.I.R. members can afford to support the homophile movement with a donation of more than the $10.00 a year membership fee. The S.I.R. ANGELS are a group of S.I.R. members who are contributing $30.00 a year (or $3.00 a month in monthly payments) over and above their membership dues.

If you feel you would like to support S.I.R. through the S.I.R. ANGELS, simply send your donation to S.I.R. ANGELS, 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco, 94103.
A Boy, A Barn, and Early Morning
Continued from page 10

day and night, all that it deserved. The
title was taken from a tome written by a
mediaeval mystic but as far as 1 could see
it has been added to the staid gay scene by
the usual nude bit — some bedraggled
woman in Santa Barbara named Mr.
D'S Joie de Vivre. It is run by Damian and
Everett who last year managed The 30
Cota Club. The Joie de Vivre is located at
the northwest corner of town when driving
south and is just off the freeway at State
Street downtown. Just off the same freeway
at State Street downtown is Santa Bar­
bara's other bar, the pleasant tavern with a
fireplace known as The Pub.

Italian director Visconti's "The
Damned" also came to town. This cine­
matic blockbuster ladles on incest, child
beating, sodomy and murder. More an
eye-catcher. There was no real depth to
the previous paragraph.

New bars and places to go, for your
guide books:

Down near Palm Springs some life
has been added to the staid gay scene by
a dance-bar called On Can Harry's Spa.
On the way south there is a new bar and
restaurant in Santa Barbara named Mr.
D'S Joie de Vivre. It is run by Damian and

Another SIR Night with
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"The Damned" as Marlene Dietrich. This
was so good, but too short, what now I
think that they dubbed the voice. Even
though the gay sequences are all sick,
everything else in this unusual film is so
portrayed also, so we need not feel dis­
criminated against. Definitely worth
seeing, unlike the rubbish mentioned in
the previous paragraph.

And in Hollywood try The Lemon
Yucca Street; on Hyperion Avenue
another cocktail lounge opened near The
Hyperion — the new one is called Patriot's
and offers a little more of the same. You
might check out The Hyperion for dinners
or brunch, which have just been started.

Closer to San Francisco I finally had
the earlier breakfast at Monterey's Second
Story. It is served immediately after last
call until the wee hours on Friday and
Saturday and is the only bar in the state
with this innovation. Breakfast is includ­
ed in the admission charge for which most
places could only provide a cup of coffee. The other bar in
Monterey is, of course, The Gilded Cage.

On a recent Saturday I drove to
Berkley to visit my old friend, LeRoy,
for a few hours. Somehow, I found my­self
on my way to Reno with what I had
on my back and $17. Believe it or not —
that's enough.

Dave's Westside Motel on West Fourth
Street only $10, we were shocked to find
the beer taverns of my youth in the great
American Southwest. However, 1 hasten
mention that there are no closing hours in
Reno. I will overlook the remaining
occasions of the early morning. After all,
this is a family magazine.

I am sure that there are those that
thought the morning sun in Reno on the
morning after to be marvellous. If my sun
lenses had been covered with electrician's
tape — they wouldn't have been dark
enough. But we managed enough for
aspirin and orange juice in a local grocery
store.

If ever you are just plain get tired of
green grass — want a change to the crisper
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bay, north, to the north, Reno? Do you ever
just plan...
Pucci

The Fashionable Italian

DALLAS, TEXAS - Texas criminal code article 524, which made both oral and anal copulation felonies, was found unconstitutional January 21 in a unanimous decision by a three-judge United States District Court in Dallas.

The Federal action was initiated on behalf of Abe Leon Buchman. In two instances, in February and April, Buchman was arrested while having sexual relations in a public restroom. In each case, the other parties were allowed to plead guilty and receive suspended sentences. Because of a past non-sex-related offense, Buchman was ineligible for probation. He was indicted and convicted on the felony charge.

As a result of the case, Dallas County District Attorney Henry Wade has been restrained from attempting to enforce the law. Wade has announced his intentions to appeal the decision.

While the decision is a landmark, doubt has been expressed that it will be upheld by the present U.S. Supreme Court. However, favorable decisions concerning Gay reform with regard to an individual's right to a private sex life, is spreading across the nation.

First Anniversary Party
FREE DRAFT BEER!
APRIL 1

Try a great Italian on for size. A very fashionable, eminently elegant Italian liqueur.

Be creative—our stylists practice grooming for the seventies—a complete environment.

First Anniversary Party
FREE DRAFT BEER!
APRIL 1

The Pace Setting Italian

Hair is In . . . but your old barber's solution to the hair revolution is to cut it off.

Be creative — our stylists practice grooming for the seventies — a complete environment.

Test out the liquor that outclasses the field. Bred in the tradition of the leaders. 

Take off with the Pace Setting Italian

MONZA Italian Liqueur

Warden Hocker said the judge's state­ment should draw condemnation from all residents of the Vieux Carre."

"This story has attempted to cover the homosexual problem is much less in the jail than in the state prison."

"The warden said aggressive homosexuals are segregated when necessary."

"We are forced to wonder if the passive homosexual is a left up for grabs and what standards they use to know if it is a homosexual "brutalizing" frail prisoners or just "bony" heterosexuals taking advantage of a weaker person."

"NEW YORK, N.Y. — Ellen Brody, chair­man of the Student Homophile League of New York University, informed Bob Mar­tin, national chairman of the Student Homophile League, that the NYU group was withdrawing from the North Ameri­can agency today.

"The decision leaves the Student Homophile League as a cooperative association or confederation of two independ­ents."

AOKIM: the gentleman's grooming establishment, works with hair, not against it!

Continued on page 82
THE EUROPEAN MODE -
WATER BROTHERS
CLOTHING THAT
LOOKS LIKE IT
1327 GRANT AVE.
NORTH BEACH

Join In.
NEW EXPANDED FACILITIES
• GYM
• THEATER LOUNGE
• COLOR T.V.
• SURPRISES ...

"The third floor only one more flight up but out of this world."
Homophile News Fronts

continued from page 21

The Society for Individual Rights presents . . .

A "Gay-Line" Tour of the San Francisco Scene

Whatever YOUR THING may be, you're sure to find it on this intimate, guided tour of the gay capital of the world! For the man-about-town or the out-of-town visitor

ta taste of everything from leather to lace

Meet your TOUR DIRECTOR at the S.I.R. COMMUNITY CENTER
83 SIXTH STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94103

and enjoy an evening of camp which will include:

• a drag show at one of San Francisco's famous night clubs
• a leather bar
• a dance bar
• and other bars that are just plain crazy

A donation of $15.00 per person will cover all expenses and gratuities including the show, transportation by chauffeured car, and SIX COCKTAILS. And — as an added bonus — for those who are interested — an introduction to the baths.

Unlike most guided tours, SIR TOURS will be conducted in small groups.

SIR TOURS will be conducted on a regular schedule beginning April 2, 1970 — every Thursday and Saturday evening at 8, and every Sunday afternoon at 3:30. The tour lasts approximately four hours.

SPECIAL INTEREST groups can be accommodated at other times by making advance arrangements.

RESERVE YOUR PLACE NOW by returning the coupon below:

The Society for Individual Rights
83 Sixth Street, San Francisco, CA 94103

Dear S.I.R.,

Please confirm reservations for . . .

Name

Address

City, State, & Zip

Telephone

by Charley Davis

On Sunday, January 18, the Society for Individual Rights conducted its first "Gay-Line" tour of the San Francisco scene. An intimate group of tourists and invited guests assembled at 82 8th Center and discussed their "national members" throughout the continent.

The two remaining campus units are scheduled to meet in New York Nov. 29 to discuss the future of the Student Homophile League, which currently produces a newsletter and handbooks correspondence for the two units, as well as working to stimulate the formation of new S.I.R. local chapters.

NEW YORK — Members of the Youth Committee at the North American Conference of Homophile Organizations and supporters of the S.I.R. homophile group in some way, wrote letters to participants in the Nov. 14-15 March on Washington, according to Bob Martin, committee chairman.

Martin said the 1,000-word leaftet described homosexuals as members of an oppressed minority group, reminded marchers that they had come to Washington in support of self-determination for minority groups, ascribed anti-homosexual prejudice to America's ruling Establishment, and urged radical youths to support the homophile movement.

The pamphlet complained that some radicals were also responsible for anti-homosexual activity, and urged the marchers to reconsider their pre-judices in light of their professed principles.

An extended footnote described NACHO's attitude towards draft boards, which he described as favorable. He urged all those faced with the draft to strongly consider answering "yes" to the question: "Do you now have or have you ever had homosexual tendencies?"

Martin said that very few of the lengthy flyers were found on the ground or in trash cans after the demonstration. He said the printing and distribution of 14,000 leaflets marked the largest direct-action project of the movement so far initiated. He said he hoped that large gatherings of youth radicals did not think they would cause the future all receive the attention of the Youth Committee, but that funds limited the scope of the Committee's operations.

The committee chairman said that members distributing the flyers had received many signs of support from the anti-war marchers, and had engaged in discussions with many of them. None of them, he remarked, had brought up the "icken" issue used by "Establishment types" to put down homosexuals.

The "Gay-Line" tour arrived at the Rainbow to find a colorful group of youngsters dancing up a storm on the crowded floor. It was a mazelike tight-bottom-bells whirling, jerking, bumping and quitting to the sensuous sounds of hard rock.

This was the end of the inaugural SIR TOUR, a unique event in the Gay Capital of the World. Some of the tourists elected to remain at the Rainbow. Tour Director John Callahan offered the others a ride downtown or back to their hotels. Each was given a bonus booklet which contained, among other surprises, a free admission ticket to one of San Francisco's famous baths and a free admission ticket to the exciting "Covered Wagon" restaurant. And, as a special attraction, each guest was offered a handsome portfolio of male nude drawings suitable for framing, compliments of Fairmont Stations.

All agreed that it had been an evening of color and excitement, a taste of everything from leather to lace, well worth the fifteen dollar donation.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: SIR TOURS will be conducted on a regular schedule beginning April 2. See this advertisement for details.]
Dear Mr. Howell:

I consider my answer to Mr. Stahlmann to be in sum, the theme of this letter.

I am not aware of any great volume of your material which will be published in my knowledge, every book review that you have submitted has already been in type, ready for use if it is then held until space permits putting it in Vector.

I have been constantly concerned about the future of Vector for some time before I became Editor. I cannot see how withholding material (apparently already written) from Vector displays much concern about the future of this publication. I am also curious as to the reasons for withholding concerning Vector's internal problems through the magazine's Letters to the Editor privilege. Don Collins

Dear Editor:

Mr. My position and life are of a research scientist. I live alone and am not married. This situation is of my own choice. I am homosexual, I do not live in this style nor does it sit seriously with me.

Dear Mr. Stahlmann:

From time to time, I am subjected to internal sensations and discussion. Most often, it can be ignored. But sometimes it is so vile that it can't be ignored. In the past when this has happened, I have worked with the local priest and several friends to trace sources and set things right. Recently the tempo and seriousness have increased. My boss has characterized this as the "myth of the individual." My job is threatened, but my effectiveness certainly is, and the serious meaning to me as a professional.

I live quietly, but well. I hope that one of the great things about aggression of many people who are unable to live as I do. In this semi-rural area, I see no real answer other than moving on. Perhaps such problems could be avoided in a metropolitan area. I do not know. I would appreciate your comments and those of your readers.

Sincerely,

(unsigned)

Dear Sir:

Although S.I.R. is in no way responsible for the actions of the Gay Liberation Front, I may bring to your attention the fact that when the GLF recently picketed KGO-TV, they committed themselves to a most disgraceful and disreputable manner. Yelling "we sack and sell" and similar obscenities at the top of their voices. They appeared to be either drunk or high on drugs, and considering this to supposedly be a serious demonstration with many potentially serious repercussions, their clamoring around rendered them cause (soon - Editors) absurd.

I think that someone should point out that those asking for social change should be willing to accept social responsibility. And that everything pre-homosexual is not necessarily a constitutional or social entity. I appeal to your sense of common decency and responsibility to please point this fact out.

-- Roy Ledbetter

Dear Mr. Ledbetter,

I believe that you obly express your point.

Editor

In response to a letter from a reader in February's "Letters to the Editor," you stated that you considered material more suitable for publication in the December issue than the article - "Experiment in Land's End" in Vector's February issue. The decision you made for that month, the article - "Experiment in Land's End" in Vector's February issue, the article which I received the first - I believe that you obly express your point.

Dear Editor,

Might even teach you something new.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

Editor

...Continued from page 21

Dear Editor:

In response to a letter from a reader in February's "Letters to the Editor," you stated that you considered material more suitable for publication in this issue than the article this reader submitted. As editor of Vector, I more than do no question the decision you made for this month, the article - "Experiment in Land's End" in Vector's February issue. The decision you made for this month, the article which I received the first - I believe that you obly express your point.

Yours very truly,

[Signature]

Editor

...Continued from page 11

trials of soldiers for civilian offenses have been viewed with the following words: "Mr. Nixon has set the stage for more serious meaning to me as a professional."

An interesting follow-up is the case of United States v. Borys, a Captain in the Army, No. 21,501 Advance Opinions September 29, 1969, 18 USCMA 547,40 CMR 257. The good captain was tried for rape, robbery, and sodomy. The reported facts in the case do not indicate the gender of the rapee nor sodomite victims but it would appear the accused captain was swinging in both directions. "These two (2) votes plus the original (3) dissenting votes would overrule the Army, the accused was tried in a South Carolina civil court for some of the offenses and acquitted. The Army then court-martialed the accused in absolute defiance of the O'Callahan decision. As anticipated, the capable captain was given a low blow by being convicted. However, the conviction was reversed by the U.S. Court of Military Appeals. The reversal is squarely based upon the O'Callahan decision which is quoted from the opinion. One wonders if the Army lawyer (judge) and prosecutor (district attorney) understood the plain English language in O'Callahan. Or, did they feel they could ignore it get by?"

The Borys decision is cited for the sole purpose to again remind the Vector reader that your rights are not self-executing. They are available if you do something to demand them. Otherwise, they will be ignored by your government employees. Sergeant O'Callahan showed Captain Borys the way and he in turn has passed the formulas along to you.

If you are a gambler, you might anticipate whether the O'Callahan decision would be overruled if the facts were presented again in 1970 after President Nixon's next Supreme Court appointment is confirmed. Former Chief Justice Warren has been replaced by Mr. Burger and Justice Fortas has resigned and will be replaced in a "fixed" and "fixed" order. These two (2) votes plus the original (3) dissenting votes would overrule the Army, the accused was tried in a South Carolina civil court for some of the offenses and acquitted. The Army then court-martialed the accused in absolute defiance of the O'Callahan decision. As anticipated, the capable captain was given a low blow by being convicted. However, the conviction was reversed by the U.S. Court of Military Appeals. The reversal is squarely based upon the O'Callahan decision which is quoted from the opinion. One wonders if the Army lawyer (judge) and prosecutor (district attorney) understood the plain English language in O'Callahan. Or, did they feel they could ignore it get by?"

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MARCH CALENDAR

1 2 3 4 5 6 7
8 9 10 11 12 13 14
15 16 17 18 19 20 21
22 23 24 25 26 27 28
29 30 31

8pm Public Discussion Group: "Sex Technique"

7 MARCH/SATURDAY
9 pm DANCE / S.I.R. Center - Fun & Drawings - Members $1, Non-members $1.50

9 MARCH/MONDAY
Noon DEADLINE ALL COPY - April Vector
9 pm Bowling League - Park Bowl

10 MARCH/TUESDAY
8 pm Religious Committee

13 MARCH/FRIDAY
8 pm Public Discussion Group: "The Problem of the Aging Homosexual"

14 MARCH/SATURDAY
9 pm DANCE / S.I.R. Center - Drawings, Prizes - Meet old and new friends - Members $1, Non-members $1.50

16 MARCH/MONDAY
9 pm Bowling League - Park Bowl

17 MARCH/TUESDAY
8 pm Board Meeting

18 MARCH/WEDNESDAY
8 pm S.I.R. Open Meeting

19 MARCH/THURSDAY
8 pm Funding Committee
8 pm Social Committee

20 MARCH/FRIDAY
8 pm Public Discussion Group: "The Case for the Baths"

21 MARCH/SATURDAY
9 pm DANCE / S.I.R. Center - Fun, Drawings, etc. Members $1, Non-members $1.50

23 MARCH/MONDAY
Noon DEADLINE ALL COPY - Gold Sheet
9 pm SIR TOUR GUIDES - Refreshments - An important meeting for those who wish to serve as tour "Gay-Line" Guides.
9 pm Religious Committee

27 MARCH/FRIDAY
8 pm Public Discussion Group: "Is the Gay Community Preoccupied with Sex?"

28 MARCH/SATURDAY
9 pm "EASTER HAT DANCE" S.I.R. Center - Groove, Dance, Meet friends - $1 members, $1.50 non-members

29 MARCH/SUNDAY
Easter Sunday

30 MARCH/MONDAY
8 pm Bowling League - Park Bowl

S.I.R. EVENTS ARE PUBLIC
Non-Members are urged to attend all S.I.R. committee meetings and events listed here except those listed for "Members Only." Visit the Center at 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco, or call 781-1570. The office is open from 12 noon to 8 p.m. Monday through Friday.
"Cutty Sark first... the rest nowhere"

Cutty's Log records victory after victory. Of all the magnificent ships of the clipper fleet, she alone earned the right to be called Number One. The best.

That proud tradition is carried on by the Scotch that took her name. Cutty Sark is America's bestselling Scotch. The reason: Cutty's consistently distinguished taste. The taste to be savored. The taste of exceptional Scotch.

Cutty Sark. Number One. The best.

America's No. 1 selling Scotch