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The Editor Comments

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

Howard's comments were in response to an offer of a free booth at the Tavern Guild’s Circus Circus event. It seems that the MCC Board finally agreed to accept the offer after a drunk accidentally stumbled into their Board meeting. The drunk, Howard says, reminded them that MCC is not "promulgating the message of Christ in situations that are characterized by sexual promiscuity and drunkenness."

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

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

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

NO BIZ LIKE SHOW BIZ

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

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

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

DIANNE RESPONDS TO VECTOR

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

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

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

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

Cover Man

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

Vector readers in the Bay Area may meet some of our cover men at an autograph party on Thursday, May 20, 9 p.m. at Bradley's Corner in San Francisco.
A local Gay Defense Committee composed of Gay Liberation people temporarily held up giving funds to Charles Christman because he refused to temporarly hold up giving funds to select his own bag, particularly when the consequences carry the possibility of life imprisonment. Gay Lib's contribution is increasing. From a somewhat hysterical publica­tion, we welcome him to the media.

Gay journalistic action and reaction is increasing. A local gay community engaged in designing, building, playing and listening to pipe organs, it seems appropriate that we should sponsor one where it is needed most — a hundred thousand should do it nicely. . . .

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

Six San Francisco Supervisors come up for election this November and the candidates will soon begin telling us how they can be all things to all men (and women). Traditionally the Board of Supervisors has reflected national, racial and religious segments of the community. Recently, the Mayor appointed his daughter-in-law's father to a vacancy on the Board, in recognition of previous and pending election campaign contributions; this was acceptable because both the man and the Board position are "Irish." While this is all very San Francisco, it is not sacred. There is a total of eleven super­visors; according to the representative percentage hypothesis, each Supervisor represents nine percent of the city popula­tion. Homosexuals, who represent a minimum of ten percent of the population, have no representative on the Board — a hundred thousand should do it nicely. . . .

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

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

Something, nice if possible, should be said about the article on homo­sexuality in Playboy's April issue. It offered everything but added up to nothing. The magazine's current affluence was, in part, responsible. One hopes that the heterosexuality, for whose edification it must have been written, were able to stay awake through the extended exposition; too many panelists discussed too many aspects. Sociologist Simon, significantly summarized in the final statement the need for a broader interpretation of sexuality and the recognition of the in­extricable link between homosexuality and heterosexuality for the good of society.

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

B. J. Beckwith was successful in getting the charges against a young black man reduced from a misdemeanor to a traffic violation. This was no mean task as none of those involved in the Stud incident. The original charges, insisted upon by the public prosecutor, carried a penalty of $1,000 and one year in jail; he got off with a fine of $25 and no criminal record. In this election year, the District Attorney of San Francisco is making certain that every queer caught will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

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

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

One of the problems that people have with the nude books and articles mixture is that some readers have compartmentalized lives: They like intelligently cater to the homosexual. Trying to cater to all of the varied interests of individual homosexuals would be impossible.

The articles, layout, and center fold in the February issue of Vector were especially good. In fact, Vector keeps improving with each new issue. However, my friends and I were surprised to see the whole gay world doesn't keep improving with each new issue. While there the counselors set up a Boys Only session to tell us about sex. It turned out that the counselors and ministers were so embarrassed that they refrain from publishing photos of frontal nudes. Thus we play the role of the bigot ourselves. People who are degraded in such a manner feel inadequate and insecure and compensate by adopting behavior patterns which are destructive to themselves.

Dear Editor:

In your March issue you had an excellent article by Don Collins on porno book stores. He left out Turk Street News in San Francisco which has a great gay section and gay movies going in the back ($1). The clerk, Tony, was a great assistance to me. He told me how to get to S.I.R. Center where I was further assisted.

Jeffery Almond Denver, Colorado

Editor, Vector

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

Most sincerely,

Don O'Hara Chicago

Editor: Don't I recall a Vector magazine that seemed embarrassed to print the word sex? I was shocked to read the piece by Audes. Not because of the piece, but because it was in Vector. I'm pleased, very pleased — to see it mixed with something "nice." Maybe mixing the two together is a further educating of the readers.

Abigail Van Buren

Jeffery Almond

Editor, Vector

Dear Editor,

Abigail Van Buren thinks it's only fair to let you know that the whole gay world doesn't consider sex "naughty" so they do not want to see it mixed with something "nice." Maybe mixing the two together is a further educating of the readers.

“Miss Healy encloses a letter that Abigail received from a Gay Liberation group. In it she stated that homosexuals were no more prone to molest children than "normal" people. The attack was on her use of the word "normal." The dictionary defines "normal" in two ways: 1. that which is regular, most common; 2. free from mental disorder, a sane person. Anyone who consistently uses Miss Van Buren's column would know that it is the first definition that she believes.

Jeffery Almond

Dear Editor,

The Martin Stow article on "God's Little Gift" was beautiful. I remember when I was in high school and went to a religious retreat. While there the counselors set up a Boys Only session to tell us about sex. It turned out that the counselors and ministers were so embarrassed that they refrained from discussing masturbation, that they ended up telling us: "Do not do it. It will drive you crazy." Right on, Martin Stow!

Robert Winger

Bakersfield, Calif.

Editor, Vector

Dear Editor,

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

Don O'Hara

Editor, Vector

Dear Editor,

I have written to you before about your failure to perform your obligations toward members as you stated that you would investigate and trace down crooked dealings when we poor bastards get no merchandise for monies spent. I have written you twice about sending $110 to a Boney John of New York City. Of course, there are the post office snoops that accumulate pornography as no expense. I think that the present model with a cock, as natural, and no "clipping" (February Vector) is quite handsome. The magazine is terrific, but the promises are not kept.

R. Rose Damsen

San Francisco

Editor, Vector

Dear Editor:

We have given up in trying to chase down the many phony "mail order" box numbers and disappearing distributors. We have neither the time or the staff to answer the scores of letters we get on this problem. Let us give you some bold advice: Vector advertisers are checked by us and are reliable. We cannot guarantee that you will get anything from any other mail sources. Whether you visit a major city or go in-person to an "adult" book store and make your purchases direct. . . Thousands of dollars have been taken by phoney dealers who use the gay community and give it nothing in return. Those readers who have to much to spend on taking such adventures might consider sending a check to help S.I.R. - 83 Sixth Street, San Francisco. . .

Don Lewis

Editor, Vector

Dear Editor,

I am pleased, very pleased — to see it mixed with something "nice." Maybe mixing the two together is a further educating of the readers. People who are degraded in such a manner feel inadequate and insecure and compensate by adopting behavior patterns which are destructive to themselves and others.

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Don O'Hara

Editor, Vector

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

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

Jim Lawbaugh

Malmo, Nebraska

Editor, Vector

Dear Editor:

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

Stephen Robinson

Omaha, Nebraska

Editor, Vector

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

Most sincerely,

Don O'Hara

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John Ditsky

University of Windsor

Windsor, Ontario

We receive hundreds of poems and it is a great problem to determine which ones to pub-

lish. Our 1970 reader-interest survey (which 400 people answered) indicated that poetry was one of the least read items... that we are careful about not publishing too much poetry in the very limited space that we have.

Our readers had in common was their homosexuality. Logical reasoning.

Dear Editor,

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

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

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Heterosexuality Exposed!
The Private and Public Life of the Straight Ones

Satire by Jerome Corwin

Today we face an ancient but pernicious idiosyncrasy; the growing menace of heterosexuality. Some of the oldest manuscripts of antiquity, from the Euphrates to the Ganges contain references to it. Even Etruscan tombs have wall paintings indicating heterosexual activity so it was not unknown even in ancient Pompeii.
The story of heterosexuality has been one of wars, conquests, enslavements, exploitations and every form of oppression. Those practicing these unnatural sex acts have gone on to loot, starve thousands the heteros go on reproducing and producing without using birth control devices.

Heterosexuals continue to practice oral and anal copulation although there are laws against such acts. This perverted sex is practiced without regard for the consequences. St. Paul says "It is not good for a man to touch a woman" and what was good for him should be good for red-blooded Americans. Some heterosexuals say that Paul was a "closet king," but whoever heard of such blasphemy!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Married heterosexual females like to cook and sew and take care of children. They also must act as a psychiatrist to their husbands, be the organizer of everything in the household and see that the bills are paid. She is a "mother" to her husband as well as her children. Recently hetero women have tried to exert themselves as human beings but married men frown at such nonsense.

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

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

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

Dr. Laurel Pocrates, famed New York psychiatrist, has proposed a brilliant plan: The federal government should open psychological clinics for heterosexuals. Child molestation would be handled by psychiatrists and psychologists. Suicides would be handled by psychiatrists and psychologists. Then there would be less trouble in the nation and the world.

There is hope for the heterosexual!
Midnight Cowboys

A reader discusses Vector’s “street hustlers” article.

By Ron David

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

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

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

On the basis of my personal experience, I find that hustlers in San Francisco, at least, are much more sophisticated and lead much less depressing lives than the four young men in your article. Granted, there are all types of hustlers with all types of hang-ups, just as there are all types of auto mechanics, stock brokers, and magazine editors, with their hang-ups — all of whom have their own particular motivation for their jobs; some who do their jobs well, and some who don’t. Some hustlers are bad news, others a delight and a joy forever.

I don’t presume to be an authority on the sociological-psychological-economic make-up of the street-hustler personality, but I have had the opportunity to become rather personally acquainted with several for periods as long as a year. These have included, among others, a straight, rugged “man’s man” ex-Marine whose eloquent quotations from Russian novelists can bring about a mental climax as well as physical; an Army deserter down into the drug culture; a fashion model whose work has graced the S.F. Sunday Chronicle (who taught me that every part of the body can be erotically stimulated); and a Canadian ex-convict who, in spite of having “dropped out” of school at the fifth grade, has a marvelous philosophy and deep insight into personality/psychology (though he may not know the clinical language). All of these people lead independent, well-directed lives. Hustling brings no shame to them. They accept people for who they are in real terms. They don’t have to fit any stereotyped molds, develop any artificial interests, or pretend to be anything they’re not. They may be existentials, but pragmatic ones. None of the defeatism, self-pity, guilt or sexual frustration evident in your “Vector” article is apparent. Yet all of these young men rely on street hustling as a major means of financial stability.

My own reasons for seeing street hustlers on occasion are simple: (1) it is not nearly so time-consuming nor as expensive as bar-hopping; (2) hustlers are, after all, professionals, and know their business; (3) their work well — some of the most exciting sexual experiences of my life have been with hustlers; (3) the basis of the relationship is unencumbered by all the problems (psychological and otherwise) of sex with a roommate, a lover, or even the uncertainties of “one night stand” — they provide a clearly defined service, I glad at patronize, (4) because they live by their own wits, many hustlers lead truly independent and fascinating lives, and provide highly enjoyable vicarious experiences.

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

Vive le midnight cowboys!

Ron David

Why Vector Is Late

“Wow come we in the boonocks get the magazine so late in the month? Why do you have so much trouble mailing it on an on time?” writes a S.I.R. member in Palo Alto, California. We shall give an ex-

PLANIFICATION THAT HUSTLERS AND WHORES CUT

MAY 1971

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

The first public function of the fledgling group was to be a Grand Drug Ball — then an innovation on the San Francisco scene. Despite police assurances to the contrary, the party was hardly under way before the paddy wagons showed up and a couple of people were arrested. Instead of canceling the event, the organizers decided to continue on with the show and frighten the new organization out of existence. Exhilarated and exasperated, the S.I.R. membership met 250 in just a couple of months' time. The San Francisco Tavern Guild (a separate organization, but always a close partner with S.I.R.) was also propelled into a flying start. The two organizations moved into their present quarters at 83 Sixth Street about five years ago. As S.I.R. membership gradually rose to 850, the old building became the center of gay social and political life in the Bay Area. After a recent determined membership drive, the group now numbers over 5,000 members.

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

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

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

be presented the first two weeks in May. Last year's selection was Anything Goes; prior to that they did a 1 Penny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum. These productions are months in preparation and usually are of such a high quality as to belie their amateur origins. None of these shows has lost money for S.I.R. to date although more activist members of the organization frequently question the necessity for putting on so many or any at all, of what are basically fun drag shows. This year's musical, for example, is budgeted at several thousand dollars but the treasury will benefit and

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

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

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

As with any organization dealing with such a large number of individualistic persons there have been disputes and disagreements. The last of note was when the talented but impetuous Bay Area personality, Leo Laurence, became editor of Vector and proceeded to allow the Berkeley Barber radical line to the consternation of the membership. Two tumultuous issues Leo was replaced but continues as a member of the organization.

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

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

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

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

Machine gun and closet

by Barton Lynn

Former President Lyndon Johnson exempted J. Edgar Hoover from the federal retirement age requirement so at 76 he still heads the most powerful investigative branch of government, the F.B.I., as the driven snow. This brings us to some interesting facts:

- Hoover would be replaced but "no one wants to pick his successor." Let us take another look at J. Edgar.

- The F.B.I. chief was as serious looking as possible, he has been "morally straight" himself that he has never been seriously linked romantically with a woman! He has never married and has lived most of his life with his mother. When his mother died several years ago, J. Edgar built a shrine to her in his home and he was reported to light candles there.

Meanwhile, writer Gore Vidal has stated that J. Edgar "lives openly with another man" and has for some time. Though Gore is a wonderful human being, great American, etc., he does in­cline to cattiness at times. The criticism of Hoover has never dared touch on his personal life, which is a well-guarded secret. Even books "all about" Hoover refer to his F.B.I. work exclusively.

The local F.B.I. office in­forms its writer that they know nothing about their chief's personal life (but they certainly know plenty about everyone else's). Meanwhile, Mr. Hoover and his men openly break down doors and snoop around to check into the pri­vate lives of thousands of Americans who might be violating some moral code or law.

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

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

Brown declared that the bill would have abolished penalties for same sex acts with animals and would have graduated penal­ties for acts involving minors according to the difference in age between the par­ticipants. In order to get the necessary votes in the Criminal Procedures Committee, he presented the bill to the committee but this time it was not deemed necessary by Brown. S.I.R. has presented the com­mittee with thousands of signatures of citizens supporting the bill.

Assemblyman Brown has lined up 26 assemblymen favorable to passage but none of them are needed. An Ad Hoc committee head­ed by George Coffman and other S.I.R. political activists are assisting Brown in attempting to get the other votes.

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

Assemblyman Brown first announced his intention of introducing this bill in 1969 when he pledged to the S.I.R. assemblyman and his co-author John Burton have spoken at S.I.R., on a num­ber of occasions to discuss the progress of the bill.

Brown has predicted to the press that the Assembly will pass the repeal bill and that he can get it through the more con­servative Senate. If he does not, there is a good chance that he can still pass it in the Senate.

Meanwhile, S.I.R. attorney B.J. Beck with informs us that the three-judge panel is still contemplating the suit that he filed for six citizens and three organi­zations. This suit calls for the court to void sex laws involving consensual sex in private. Among those filing the suit are S.I.R.'s Larry Littlejohn and Ernie Reed and the S.I.R. organization itself.

Brown "Sex" Bill Revives

promise to Community

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**Dateline: World**

**DATELINE: London**

Antony Gray of Albany Trust, who attended the drive for homosexual law reform in England on 10 April 1967, passed away Wednesday. Most of the statement is the traditional explanation of how and why homosexuals are not treated the same.

**DATELINE: Oakland, Calif.**

Gay Rap sessions are Thursday nights at 8 p.m. at the Bishop's Coffee House, 1437 Harrison St. Call 848-7540 for "Homosexual Action Forum" information. The address; 1457 Harrison St.

**DATELINE: Los Angeles**

Laugh-in's newscaster Alan Sues, made an appearance at the opening in a public rest room in Dallas. Buchanan is a homosexual who was arrested and convicted in 1969 in San Diego. "The Gay Lib movement," he says: "No wonder our young people, who create Adam and Eve, not two men and women."

**DATELINE: Chicago**

Gay Community Centers continue to spring up across the country. A new one, hidden, is there seven-room house located near Roosevelt Road. The center will be a lounge, kitchen, and meeting room. It will serve as a communications center for various gay groups in Chicago. The address; 175 W. Erie St.

**DATELINE: Long Beach, Calif.**

Barry D. Danks continues to teach his "homosexual study" class at Long Beach State College, where he has personally interviewed 500 homosexuals in his research and has lectured at one, Inc., in Los Angeles.

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**DATELINE: New York**

Michael Greer will soon repeat his role as "Queenie" in the MGM film, "Fortune and Men's Eyes." MGM informs us by telephone that the April "opening" has been moved ahead because there is additional editing to be done. Greer has not appeared in gay night club acts and stage shows.

**DATELINE: San Diego**

Dave's Baths, 4969 Santa Monica Blvd., 4969 Ocean Beach, has a compact free gay guide to the area that lists 236 places of interest. Meanwhile the H.E.L.P. organization claims 331 individual members and 250 businesses (non-bar included) in its own Tavern Guild. Unfortunately, H.E.L.P. still operates through a telephone exchange and a box near the door.

Steam bath owners here are apt to say about The Advocate newspaper's articles on police harassment. Some locals feel that the baths new and business is hurting.

**DATELINE: Princeton, N.J.**

It is encouraging that "moral decay" only affects the campus. The most recent Gallup poll while 75% of the campus, gay and straight, took survey. Gay organizations are not taken off. Its eight members are run out. The rest of the group is run out. The gay press is run out. The elaborate plans and gay press are run out. Gay newspaper's articles on police harassment still sells.

**DATELINE: Columbus, Ohio**

The new group that calls itself "SIR of Ohio," not affiliated with our organization in any way, still sells Vector magazine and says it has double print run. The group's newsletter does not report to the Board of the Society for Individual Rights. However, the elaborate plans and gay press are run out. Gay newspaper's articles on police harassment are still sold.

**DATELINE: Bankhead Springs, Cal.**

Rumors that this small town near San Diego will be taken over by gay and lesbian organizations is not true. However, the elaborate plans and gay press are run out. Gay newspaper's articles on police harassment are still sold.
EDDIE VAN

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

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

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

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

B.A.R., a free newspaper-type magazine, is well underway. It is published by The Tavern Guild of San Francisco and is a welcome addition to Gayzette and Bar Rag, also free advertisers. The Guild’s Circus-Circus was a huge success and Gayzette’s 13th Birthday dance had a good crowd . . . There is exciting new life in the Tavern Guild and congratulations go to President Bob Ross.

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

Sisters, the local Daughters of Bilitis new-mag, has added Dr. Ruth McGuire, noted psychoanalyst/psychotherapist, to its staff. Women seeking counselling may contact her during the day, 620-2420 or 921-8131. For D.O.B. info call Ruth, 864-2857.

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

President, T.G.S.R.

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

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

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

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

Again about fifteen minutes away in Cupertino is the "SAVOY." This bar is operated by the guy who used to operate the HIVE. They have one of the best dining rooms in the area. The friendly chef, Lou, is talented and the food shows it. The specialty of the house is 1-16 oz. Lobster Tail and it is almost too much to eat. (Dining room is closed on Sunday and Monday evenings.) They also serve a complete Sunday Brunch from 11 to 4. The dining hours are a little earlier than most of us are used to, from 6 to 9:30. Poor Lou Greene drove down from Sunday Brunch from 11 to 4. The dining hours are a little earlier than most of us are used to, from 6 to 9:30. Poor Lou Greene drove down from

The Peninsula
A Tavern Guild Tour

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

On the way back to Redwood City we have two more colorful bars. The "HIVE" on Middlefield Road, and the "LOCKER ROOM" on University in Palo Alto. The "HIVE" has just been purchased by Scotty of SCOTTS PIT here in the city. I haven't been there yet and I am looking forward to it when Scotty gets finished remodeling. The "LOCKER ROOM" is a small, friendly bar with a groovy after-school crowd from the nearby universities. Say hello to the bartender and talk to some guy behind the plank, Larry. The "LOCKER ROOM" is operated by the same people who run the "BAYOU LOUNGE." This bar is another one that has constant promotions going on. The owner, Fred, is constantly re-modeling and the room is always looking great. This is also a large bar . . . with an excellent dance floor. The "BAYOU LOUNGE" also served fine food. I have been fortunate to eat here on several occasions. They feature yummy snails on their menu. My favorite dish, however, is the jumbo crawlers on a skewer. I haven't eaten these since I was last in New Orleans. They also have another great asset . . . his name is Elmer. He is probably the funniest as well as one of the warmest bartenders on the peninsula. Be sure to drop in and say hello. One thing all of the peninsula bars have is a young, good-looking and friendly crowd of customers. They do not seem to have any hang-ups and are quite eager to be nice and cordial.

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

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

Opinion

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

First of all, kill the joint return and split their income as if each earned half. The Treasury would take in, spread it around with a small tax cut for everyone. Then, charge the mortgage and property tax exemption.

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

-Dick Henry
By Dr. Paul Roberts

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

The Apostle Paul does not say one word against homosexual practices. On the contrary, Biblical research has established the probability that Paul himself was a homosexual. In Romans 1, Paul says that it is wrong for a heterosexual to seek to change his nature and try to become homosexual. Such is unnatural and perverted. When any man, for any reason, tries to go contrary to the way of life which is normal for him, all sorts of possibilities over and over again. Studies of such individuals have been proven impossible over and over again. Stories of straight persons who have been denied regular heterosexual outlets while in prison, immediately return to heterosexual practices at the first opportunity.

By Rabbi Solomon Myers

Homoerotic relations between consenting males may be legalized in Israel if a bill now tabled in the Knesset (state legislature) is passed. What has Judaism to say on the subject? A rabbi presents his views for Vector.

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

According to the rabbis (Shabbat 149b) Nebuchadnezzar was a sodomite. (This term is not used by the rabbis but is derived from the conduct of the men of Sodom, as described in Genesis 19:5. For the rabbis, the sin of Sodom was its lack of compassion towards its visitors and its unjust laws, Ezekiel 16:49-50).

The rabbis said that even the heathens who do practice sodomy are not so brazen as to write a "marriage" deed for the purpose, for they refuse to give any kind of formal recognition if two men live together in this way (Halina 92b).

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

The three-century teacher, R. Huna, ruled that a woman who indulges in Lesbian practices is, like a harlot, disqualified from marrying a Cohen (Shabbat 56a-b). Maimonides (Issue Blau 21:8) rules that such practices are forbidden but that a woman who was guilty of them would not have to leave her husband (as she would have to if she were a commited adulterer). He also states that a man should not marry a woman who is addicted to Lesbianism to frequent his home.

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

SODOMY AND ST. PAUL

A Rabbi and a Christian Theologian Discuss the Bible

Christman New Trial Date

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

The officers who shot him as he panicked and attempted to escape an incident at the Stud Bar (February, April Fector) testified against him at a second trial. The first trial ended with a 1-2 split jury (for conviction). Christman was accused of attempting to run down five police officers; there were five felony counts. The verdict of a jury could be life imprisonment. Fector will have a report on the trial on the next trial next month.

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

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

WANTED: Writers, Artists

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

We want articles — personal accounts, interviews, book reviews, poetry, in any and all formats, on any and all topics. We want photographs (with written captions!) as well as line drawings, cartoons, or other graphic elements. We want ideas and themes in them, feature articles. Keep in mind that Fector is circulated nationally and internationally and content should be of universal interest. Whatever it is — send it! If it suggests poetry at this time, however, we can not return anything, so keep a copy.

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

GAY EVENTS PHONE CALL 433-5-433 CALL ANYTIME!

THE TWILIGHT

456 CASTRO STREET SAN FRANCISCO - 621-9193 COCKTAILS FROM 10:00 A.M.
The Southland

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

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

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

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

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

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

Away from the hotel you find horseback riding, golf courses, some superb restaurants, gay bars and great cruising. All of this and more at Palm Springs, ten hours by car from San Francisco or four hours by plane.

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

— Our Correspondent

Richard Elmon
of San Francisco

presents

a Preview
of some of our newer
MALE MODELS

All have
"That Richard Elmon Look"

P.O. Box 14261 • San Francisco 94114
(415) 285-0588

Clean Cut
Well Groomed
Masculine

Photos: Eddie Van

Ray

Always over 20 to select from

Dick

Jack

Mark

Ken

Bill

Lee
Jack
Richard Elmon
245-0588

Photos: Eddie Van
By Rex Collary

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

But because there is, and there undoubtedly is, a tremendous amount of gay activity there, the “official Australian” frowns upon the scene. Often an active homosexual himself, particularly after a few rounds at the stand-up, lavatory-style men-only bars, the “average” Australian will the next day “GAY-LA 1st ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION!”

THURSDAY – FRIDAY – SATURDAY
APRIL 29, 30 and MAY 1
ON STAGE – IN PERSON

“BASHKA”
DIRECT FROM HER GOLD STREET TRIUMPH
SHOW TIME NIGHTLY – 10 pm
PRIZES • SURPRISES NO COVER • NO MINIMUM
- DANCING NIGHTLY –
LE CABARET
2821 El Camino Real Redwood City
365-6700

“GAY-LA 1st ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION!”

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

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

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

All forms of pornography are frowned upon officially so there just isn’t any around but I’ve never met an Australian who wouldn’t run a mile to see (Continued on Page 45)
Trick Letter for a Cowboy

David

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

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

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

Ian Young

The Hazy Vision

his long hair falls on his cheek;
he leans across the railing
into shadow,
his arm
naked from the shoulder
catching the sun;
the stranger watches him
(noting to say)
late afternoon divides from evening
and falls away
so often like this
the hazy vision
of well-married men
living alone.

Ian Young

Dear Saturated Reader;

With all the new bars, after hour places, and newspapers coming to the fore you're probably wondering what next. Shame on the anonymous writers who put out The Bar Rag. This type of paper can not last long, and shame on those of you who aid in its continuance. The B.A.R. (Bay Area Reporter), another free newspaper, promises to be a fine publication — designed to keep you posted. Castro Street is getting as kicky as Polk Street with two new bar spots: The Twilight at 456 Castro and The Midnight Sun at 506 Castro... The smart "smoke-house" (cocktails-and-dinners) at Polk and Clay has gone gay and is now the "Q.S." with Allen Clifford as manager. Steaks broiled before your eyes; it opens at 4 p.m. daily. Sunday brunch, too... So many new spots; but I'm sure the heartiest will survive... The Tacky Wench, 1176 Market Street, has gone after-hours with dancing, live music, food, etc. Tovies, formerly the Hula Hut, is now open... Frankie Holiday's great talent at the piano can be enjoyed at Noah's Ark (formerly 524 & Paper Doll). Their Teriyaki Steak is well prepared and check the unusual Sunday brunches... Forty-two hungry Serpents, one of the 15 local bike clubs here, brunched at The Cruiser in Redwood City. Ron & Til really knocked them out and their brunches are worth a trip. The Magic Garden on Market is becoming popular with the heartiest... Prime Rib at $2.50... John-John Neugebaurer is bartender-of-the-month. The Garden has a "Star Spangled Jubilee" live revue on May 14-15-16... Several thousand dollars has been collected to aid in its continuance... See you "around town"... Love, Lou
are only held in San Francisco. I have made several appeals to S.I.R. of San Francisco to expand its activities to Southern California. I was offered to be active in S.I.R. in such expansion efforts. However, S.I.R. refuses to expand. S.I.R. has had difficulties of a financial nature lately. Personally, I believe that an organization must either expand or die. Perhaps the opportunities for S.I.R. to expand in the Bay area do not exist because the type of gay person attracted to S.I.R. is already involved. Of course, the opportunities for expansion in Southern California are less than they formerly were because the Gay Liberation Front and the Metropolitan Community Church have filled the gap.

Your attitude towards S.I.R. of Ohio seems to me to reflect jealousy. Organizational jealousy does not take into account what might benefit the entire gay community. I believe that S.I.R. of San Francisco is interested in the welfare of the homosexual nationwide, thereby implying an interest in the welfare of the homosexual on a nationwide basis. On the other hand, S.I.R. of San Francisco holds its activities only in San Francisco, thereby benefiting primarily the homosexual community of the immediate vicinity.

I recognize that S.I.R. of San Francisco engages in legal activities which do benefit the entire homosexual community, but I believe that if the interest of S.I.R. were primarily in the welfare of all homosexuals, this would not be so much a matter of principle.

The Advocate was started by Dick Michaels, Bill Rand, and Sam Winstone as a publication to provide a voice for the gay community in San Francisco. The purpose and direction of The Advocate were approved by the editors of The Advocate and it was originally owned and published by that group.

We did not, in any way, mean to imply that S.I.R. was involved in the history of The Advocate. That it published independently was not a criticism of the newspaper. We attempted to illustrate that the editor or publisher of a magazine is not dependent on S.I.R. On the general tone of the editorial was to let the reader know that it is very easy to publish this magazine and without S.I.R. picking up the delinquent bills there would be no Vector. We do not see how we can continue without paying the cost of the magazine. Your editor believes readers will continue to buy Vector but others active in S.I.R. disagree.

Editor, Vector

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

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

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

My very best to you,

Jack Monroe

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Dorine Blake
Salt Lake City, Utah

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

Dorine Blake
Salt Lake City, Utah

If the police are "law enforcers," as they claim to be, then why are they so easy to arrest of the minority person when they could simply throw down the tower? This is not so much a mutter as radicalism versus conventional. This sort of effort has harmlessness to the police tactic of imposing fear. Eventually and hopefully, this police tactic will backfire on those who practice it.

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

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

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

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

Alan Stanford
Sado-masochism, like other sexual deviations, is certainly not unique to the homosexual. The preponderance of such sexual preference raises a question concerning itself with heterosexual activities. However, the editor feels justified in presenting this discussion of S-M by Dr. Inderhaus because this is also one aspect of the homosexual scene.

When requested to investigate the medical problems of the sado-masochist scene, I was a bit bewildered as to what I would find to be specifically involved. My inquiries soon revealed the answer. The medical problems encountered are actually those of the medical corps at war: crushed bones; dismembered limbs and digits; torn, burned, mangled, and punctured flesh and organs, and above all death. The primary concern with the sado-masochist game is that the players may get carried away with the sport. The stakes are high psychologically but they may be just as high physically. The bound, spread-eagled victim of the sadist might enjoy his fate from the organism's point of view, but it might well be the last thing he'd want to do. The sadist's co-conspirator doesn't notice the "fun" is over and continues flogging unto the death of his victim.

The sadist usually doesn't want to be explained in terms of S-M. Certainly the inglorious death of the "commandant" in the famous short story, "The Penal Colony," is an outstanding example of how the torture machine invented by the commandant and called the "harrow" very slowly disposes of its victim by writing its message with tiny needles over and over through the skin and into the body. The sadist usually doesn't want to be involved in the scene. He finds himself catering for all the comers. The sadist doesn't wish to be explained in terms of S-M. Certainly the inglorious death of the "commandant" in the famous short story, "The Penal Colony," is an outstanding example of how the torture machine invented by the commandant and called the "harrow" very slowly disposes of its victim by writing its message with tiny needles over and over through the skin and into the body. The sadist usually doesn't want to be explained in terms of S-M. Certainly the inglorious death of the "commandant" in the famous short story, "The Penal Colony," is an outstanding example of how the torture machine invented by the commandant and called the "harrow" very slowly disposes of its victim by writing its message with tiny needles over and over through the skin and into the body. The sadist usually doesn't want to be involved in the scene. He finds himself catering for all the comers.

Australia (Continued from Page 39)

in back issues of V ect or. Few Australian magistrates send convicted homosexuals to jail these days. The usual punishment is the posting of a bond or a suspended jail sentence. There is, in fact, considerable reluctance to hand down and the ones that actually are. Those who do go to jail have usually committed more serious acts of violence, dishonesty or breach of contract than mere, or perhaps hostile, encounters between the sexes.

The only way that the " sodomy" laws can be revoked is by a change in the laws themselves or by a change in the makeup of the courts. There are plenty of those types in the Tenderen area. It is a rather casual practice for J o n V ogl i to knock out your false teeth. But if you want to get in on the gay scene you might try one of the gay "leather" bars. Although the sadist usually doesn't want to be involved in the scene, he finds himself catering for all the comers. The sadist usually doesn't want to be explained in terms of S-M. Certainly the inglorious death of the "commandant" in the famous short story, "The Penal Colony," is an outstanding example of how the torture machine invented by the commandant and called the "harrow" very slowly disposes of its victim by writing its message with tiny needles over and over through the skin and into the body. The sadist usually doesn't want to be explained in terms of S-M. Certainly the inglorious death of the "commandant" in the famous short story, "The Penal Colony," is an outstanding example of how the torture machine invented by the commandant and called the "harrow" very slowly disposes of its victim by writing its message with tiny needles over and over through the skin and into the body. The sadist usually doesn't want to be involved in the scene. He finds himself catering for all the comers.
By Alan Jacobs

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

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

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

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

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

Special Awards went to the Tavern Guild's popular Roberta Bobba, entertainer and homosexual rights crusader Jose Sarria and the musical director of S.I.R. productions, Larry. Costume Design found Pat Montclair the winner while the Page One's David Kelsey became the best instrumental performer. California Motorcycle Club took an award for its spectacular "CMC Carnival" and Jackson's received a statue for its Cross-City Race.

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

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

By Gene Damon

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

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

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

Dear Ann Landers: As a Lesbian I can tell you there are plenty of books in our segment of society, as in others. Whenever you separate people into groups you are bound to get some nuts. This goes for lawyers, doctors, teachers, homosexuals, creeps, poets, newspaper columnists and Women Lib... The principal desire of Lesbians is to be accepted as human beings, to be allowed to hold jobs, to be paid commensurate with their abilities, and to be left alone by straight people who view them as freaks. You can't believe some of the questions I have been asked by our firm recently asked, "Which one of you is the guy?" We decided in 1968, when I became editor of the magazine, to make the magazine bimonthly, expand it and publish more carefully. In October/November, 1968, our slick bimonthly The Ladder began. Emphasis was now placed on a broad coverage of the male homosexual, Lesbian, women's liberation and human rights in general. Obviously, this was too much to cover six times a year; in only 48 pages, no matter how tightly packed. At this same time (late 1968) there was a period of enormous growth in the Lesbian audience but it includes women's liberation, the fact that to be free is more important than a lifetime of speeches. The future liberation of the Lesbian seemed clearly to lie in the publication of this magazine, the pen is mightier than the sword.

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

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

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

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

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

We wish to thank Gene Damon for her analysis. Those wishing to contact this indispensable magazine may write: The Ladder, P.O. Box 5023, Washington Station, Reno, Nevada, 89503. One year (six issues) is $7.50. An individual issue is $1.25.

Daughters of Bilitis here is picking up the New York Times because the Times ran an unfair article on Lesbians. The newspaper had promised to treat the subject objectively so received D.O.B. cooperation and then ran an article calling attention to quotes from "sickness theory" psychiatrists. D.O.B. also claims they were promised that they would get their article. They never did.

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

Councilmen Clingan and Burden say they will introduce a bill here to bar discrimination in the hiring of homosexuals in the City employment office. The city has 300 employees in public hearings so cases of discrimination can be presented. Statements may be sent to Mike Kotis, Mattachine, 243 W. End Avenue, New York City, 10023.

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

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

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

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

The famed Apollo Theatre in Harlem had its "Jewel Box Revue" closed by Mayor Koch. They said that the show was offensive to their mindset.

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

Ace Pocket Books

New York $1.25

Author's aim and approach. The essay is directed to both homosexuals and heterosexuals. By analyzing some of the traditional arguments against homosexuality, these arguments derive their force from values as long as those values do not infringe on someone else's values. You have your values; I have mine; but both of us must honor the right of every person to choose his own system of behavior. This is a procedure whereby a man may modify his life. One aspect of this method involves the difficult task of thinking. Unfortunately, rigorous thinking has rarely been useful in dealing with the question of homosexuality; it is time for its employment. Certain questions should be asked and every advocate of differing viewpoints should be required to acknowledge and answer them. Homosexuality involves religious, scientific, psychological, and ethical aspects. We must graph each with each of these facts.

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

Mr. Benson makes it clear that his concept of tolerance vis-à-vis homosexual behavior goes beyond mere legal relaxation. For him the ultimate goal is ... to create a psychic and cultural environment in which everyone can obtain an opportunity to experiment with his life. This is necessary inasmuch as a person ... cannot actualize his potentialities without other human beings," and because "... his very right to existence is dependent upon a consensus of all human beings."

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

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

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

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

Tom Baldwin

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

Sure. We got the time.

Well, it kept me out of the Army.

A Single Man

Christopher Isherwood

Simon & Schuster - 1964

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

Christopher Isherwood made his mark in the literary world with his Berlin stories which became the noted film A Single Man. He may soon write the screenplay for a new television film version of Frankenstein.

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

Isherwood develops George in a distinctive way and often moves him about as though he were a machine. We are informed that he is getting up for the day. Ob wizardly the body leaves itself out of bed wincing from twinges in the arthritic thumb and the left knee. Then to the mirror. What it sees isn't so much a face as the expression of a predicament. Here's what it has done to itself. Here's the mess it has somehow managed to get itself into during its fifty-eight years.

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

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

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

Frank Howell
Episcopal Leader Pittenger Takes Pro-gay Stance

By Dr. Norman Pittenger

Neither the speed nor the sex and marriage patterns of Docetists were formed during early Christian history by world-denying, body-hating, sensuspecting views held by Docetists who tried to be more spiritual than God himself. (Here is believed that Jesus was a spiritual being with no body and pur­pose of the opposite kind.) Sexuality is not since accidental or incidental accommodation to our man­hood. It is absolutely integral to man­hood and it is essential to our becoming the lovers we are meant to be. This is why a Christian ought to regard sex as of first importance in his thinking about human nature, and why he dare not dismiss it as irrelevant or consider the question of its human expression as not very significant in the overall human situation.

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

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

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

Dr. W. Norman Pittenger is a noted Anglican (Episcopal) theologian and the author of 56 books. These are some re­cent observations by him at Memphis State University in Tennessee, where he is a faculty member at Cambridge University, and has taught theology at a number of universities and seminaries in the United States.

Episcopal Leader Pittenger Takes Pro-gay Stance

Life in the Armed Forces

by Robert Cole

Former Staff Sergeant

The Buddy System

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NO PHONE RESERVATIONS
Catered Bar Free Buffet at JACKSON'S after cruise
The most interesting and significant finding of the President's Committee on Pornography and Obscenity, as noted in this report, is that of those who want more stringent laws governing the publishing, sale and distribution of pornographic materials, only one third conclusively that such material is not present. We are dealing not so much with an intellectual argument as with a battle for the life socially. By controlling man's thoughts and actions, he controls the environment for others. This is why pornography, which as a form of civilization serves a number of social and psychological needs, is so closely linked with the moral fabric of the society. In their strong dissent to the Committee's majority opinion that repressive legislation should be removed from the statutes except for the protection of minors and the open distribution, two members, both of them clergy, stated their opinion that the government is responsible for legislating the morals of its citizens, not alone the social behavior. This is precisely the same criticism that was offered by the minority to the recommendations of the Wollenden Report on homosexual offenses and prostitution. The opposition insisted that the moral fabric of the society be protected by legislation. It is necessary that we require some of this minority opinion. At one time in our recent history it was sufficiently strong to enact and maintain the disastrous era of alcoholic prohibition. Today it is found influencing the Federal, State and local governments, especially in the areas of drug and sex. Much of the unfairness of the prohibition of the majority is not so much it, per se, but that its specific form. The consequences of any such approach to the problem of sex would be to equate murder and robbery to sex ads.

Underlying this strange equation is another finding of the creditable, but discredited, President's Committee. The majority opinion may be a cop-out: we want to do something about it without going down the road of legislative over-reach. The opposition insisted that the moral fabric of the society be protected by legislation. It is necessary that we require some of this minority opinion. At one time in our recent history it was sufficiently strong to enact and maintain the disastrous era of alcoholic prohibition. Today it is found influencing the Federal, State and local governments, especially in the areas of drug and sex. Much of the unfairness of the prohibition of the majority is not so much it, per se, but that its specific form. The consequences of any such approach to the problem of sex would be to equate murder and robbery to sex ads.

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

Examine your own feelings at viewing pornography in a group setting. The action, no matter how well acted, often precipitates an anxiety-reducing humor or shock response among members of the group. Additive sexual stimulation does not occur; after the seventh reel of the most popular stimulations, no matter how hotly and inventively presented, erotic motivations seem charged. Once simply turns off. Legalizing Morality? Let us in a discussion, perhaps the Danish experiment, that pornography is "bad" on the opposite reason: it may cause a decline in overt sexual expression. Among a group of young, married heterosexual males attending one of Copenhagen's most hard-core "live" pornographic exhibitions, I did not observe one manifestation of...
erotism, as evidenced by erection (and I have a sharp eye). Although we need to use this diagnostic interpretation selectively, there is little question but that the primary motivation of the anti-pornographer and the anti-obscenity movement is repressed sexuality, for whatever reason. If internally we deny ourselves, and externally we are denied, sexual expression, we become obsessively motivated to deny everyone else this expression. "Acceptable" expressions are always acknowledged, but grudgingly. If we were dealing with the issue of pornography and obscenity intellectually, rather than emotionally, even accepting the doubtful contention that pornography has a conditioning effect, we could cut the entire multi-media pie another way. Any expression of affection would be public; all expression of hostility would be private. The manifestation of love, in any of its many forms (including the sexual) should be available for all to experience; the dissemination and consumption of hate should be controlled but, for therapeutic purposes, not eliminated. Love Story, with its present rating, could contain a scene of sexual love making; only restricted showings of Future would be permitted. The reason that this rational recommendation sounds ridiculous is that we are not dealing with the rational. Radicals in our society want sexual repression because it promotes revolution; conservatives in our government want repression because it is the reinforcement of guilt by which they maintain the status quo. When both homosexuals and heterosexuals demand that we address ourselves to the issue of whether morality is a responsibility of the state or the individual we will achieve an enlightened attitude toward pornography and obscenity.

**VECTOR**

**ARIZONA - The Gay Caballeros**

The state is very large but the population is concentrated in key cities: Yuma midway between Phoenix and San Diego; Flagstaff, northern Arizona; Phoenix and Tucson. This report covers Phoenix, a lively place, and Tucson, which has some activity. Yuma, Flagstaff — you are on your own.

PHOENIX is a modern city with one million bodies. You can arrive by any mode of transportation but a car is most helpful as local bus service is limited. You can hitchhike and rides are given freely . . . you might meet some groovy bodies this way. Cruising streets: start at Central & Van Buren and go north on Central (8 p.m. — 2 a.m. on weekends) or go east on Van Buren from the same intersection (inefficient "motel row"). It is HOT weather from June through September so don't walk. Hitchhike . . . Police will leave you alone if you have some money and an I.D. on you . . . If black or chicanos interest you, cruise along Broadway, South Central or East Van Buren near 16th St. Offer walkers a ride, even if they aren't actively hitch-hiking.

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

TUCSON is deader than Phoenix but try the Black Door Bar, 345 Toole Avenue; the Congress Hotel Tap Room, 511 Congress; and Kamu's (the best) at 23 West 3rd St. They are all downtown. You might also try the Santa Rita Hotel Bar at 109 S. Scott.

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

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

Cowboys? From my experience, forget the romantic gay novels about the horny always-ready cowboy. They are naive and uptight about gays. Play it cool and play it butch; they ARE friendly. They love to talk about straight sex; they drink Coors beer and whiskey. Once you are asleep with one (they don't mind sharing a bed) after a night of drinking, things may quietly happen. You must be patient . . . Indians usually are uptight about gay sex.

Metropolitan Church of L.A. has a "Chapel of the Nomads" gay church in Phoenix at 401 East Roosevelt . . . Box 2357, Phoenix . . . ONE in Phoenix burned to the ground recently so write 2256 Venice Blvd., L.A. for information . . . Gay theaters — None, but there are straight-sex movie houses. Contiental and Paris in downtown Phoenix. Valley Art (college) in Tempe, Kiva & Portofino in Scottsdale, several in Tucson including the Loft and eros . . . no steam baths in Arizona.

— Tom Shephard

**Spectra**

**The Lancers**

**DINNER COCKTAILS SUNDAY BRUNCH**

**ARIZONA - The Gay Caballeros**

**NOW SERVING DINNERS IN AN OLD SAN FRANCISCO SETTING**

6 to 11 pm

**Featuring DAVID KELSEY**

(Two-Time Golden Award Winner)

at the Organ

**SATURDAY — RAMOZ FIZZ BRUNCH **

**SUNDAY — CHAMPAGNE BRUNCH **

from 11 am until 4 pm

**431 Natoma at Mary Lane**

(Between 5th and 6th Streets, Howard and Mission.)

982-1837

Cupid and Psyche — David

**VECTOR**

MAY 1971

PAGE 57
Love Needs Care

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

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

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

Alameda county; 499 Fifth street, Oakland; Mon., Tues., Wed., Fri., 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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

Santa Clara county; 225 37th avenue, San Mateo; Mon. through Fri., 4 p.m. to 9 p.m.

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

NOTE: Hundreds of places are listed in "guide books" that are closed or only of strict appointment. Each month we will update this listing.

E - Entertainment
B - Brunch, Sunday
R - Restaurant also
W - Women
L - Lunchees
My childhood was spent in Camaguey, a small town in Cuba. I was very shy and terrified of making new friends as I was always being constantly ridiculed. My mother was nice and warm most of the time, except for the times when she scolded me as I was the favored child, but she was overly concerned about neatness and we were not even permitted to wash our hands in the sink, for fear of getting it dirty, after certain hours. My sisters and I continually argued and screamed at each other. My father was a well-known doctor and I was spoiled by servants and I took a fancy to tantrums. In my teenage years I began to enjoy people more and I began to show friendship toward me. I read many books and I also collected phonograph records.

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

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

We moved to Havana over some family difficulties. Havana was really exciting, now in the big city I was able to become more and to adjust better, however school became a terrible experience. I cried in Camaguey but this was my first experience to a Catholic school and the results were shattering. I was never very responsive to discipline and the performance was sometimes me and my personality. I was wise-cracked during catechism and was punished. However, my sex life was becoming more interesting since I was now in puberty and I could not only enjoy, but I was also becoming more and it was becoming a climax so copulating became a new experience.

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

I arrived in Havana and the city no longer showed good American films. The last American film I saw in Havana were "Pillow Talk" and "Can Can." Sometimes grim things never went off. My father found out about this and it sped up my leaving the country. The beautiful city of Havana had gone through changes too and what was once so lively and colorful was now dead. The "life" of the city was now people waiting in front of food stores waiting for their rationed food. My father was able to obtain food through the black market so we never went hungry. Meanwhile, Castro unleashed a savage hunt on the gay community. Many homosexuals were sent to concentration camps. Havana was no longer gay in all ways. But witch hunt or not, my sex life remained active. Now I directed my attention to only one person. Later, I learned that my lover was an informer but he had not turned me in. Quietly, he helped me get out of the country. This was the year of the disastrous Bay of Pigs invasion. Havana was now under martial law and the mood of the day was shoot first and consider the mood of the day. Finally, on January 31, 1959, Castro took over the government and all hell broke loose. They began confiscating properties. However, my father was a doctor so they did not take our property. My father was in great demand; my relatives split because half were pro-Bautista and the other half pro-Castro. I didn't care one way or the other.

To some people, it might look odd, that a kid of 15 could have been going to nightclubs and having affairs but Cuba is a Spanish country and the male starts his sex and social life much earlier than in America. This is especially true if a person is in a comfortable position where he doesn't have to work for his bread. There was no age requirement for drinking in Cuba so a kid can go to a bar if he is big enough to reach the counter. The country became chaotic with the military everywhere, economic reforms underway and rationing of things. My parents thought that Castro would not last and that for now it was best for me to go to the United States. They feared the revolution was different to overthrow Castro was coming and that it would make Havana a very bloody bath. Understandably, they did not want me to be part of it. In the meantime the anti-Castro spirit had caught on with me and I was doing my bit with the underground. My biggest job was to plant a bomb in a police station, which I did, but the bomb was never sent off. My father found out about the bomb and he sped up my leaving the country and it sped up my leaving the country and it sped up my leaving the country.
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