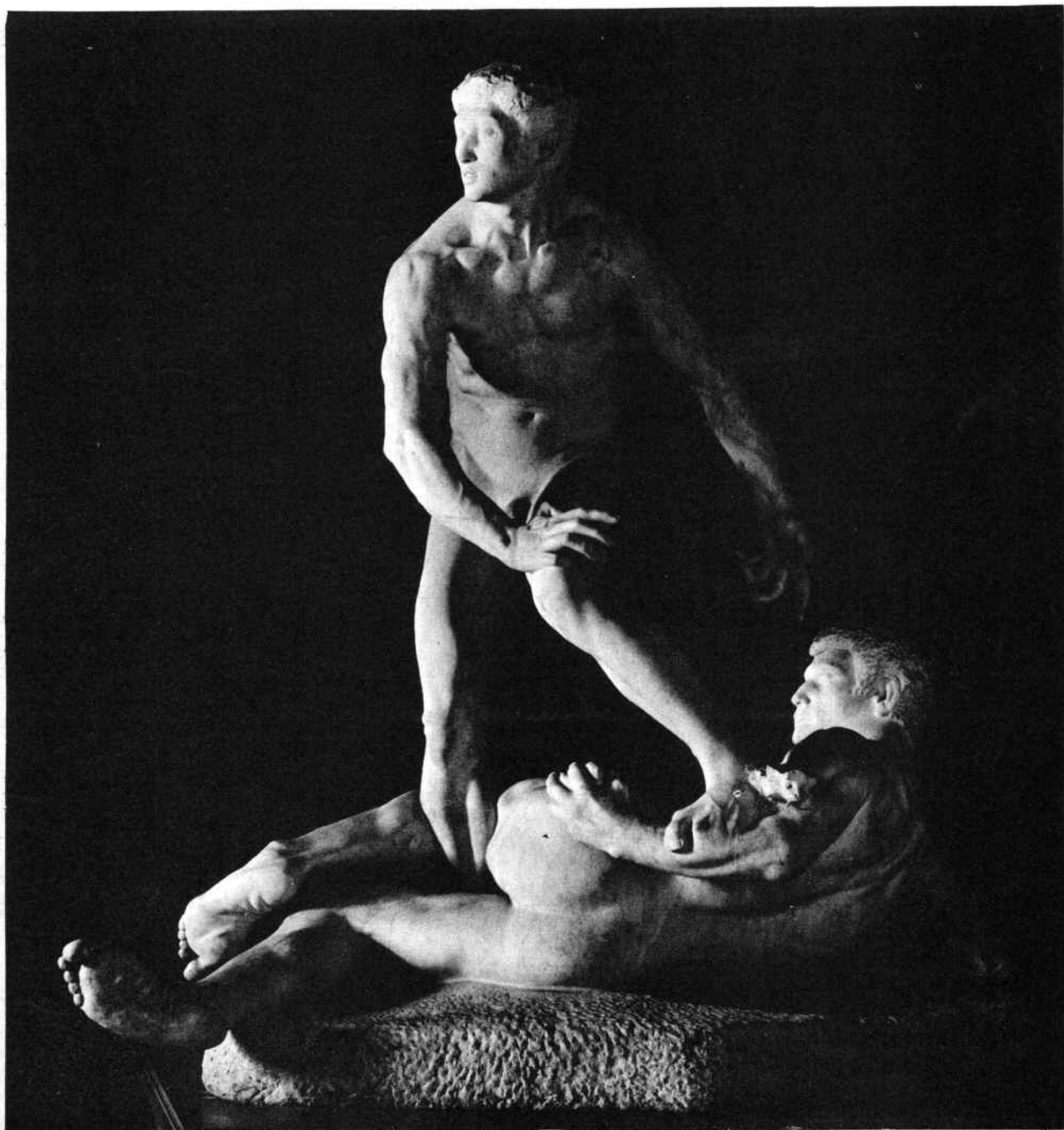


September 1975

GPU NEWS 50¢

VOL. 4, No. 11



BARNARD, GEORGE GRAY, 1863-1938, American
Struggle of Two Natures in Man, 1894. Marble, ht. 101½ in.
The Metropolitan Museum of Art, gift of Alfred Corning Clark, 1896

SECURITY CLEARANCE GRANTED

Washington, D.C.—In a precedent setting action, the Industrial Security Clearance Review Office of the Department of Defense has issued a Secret level security clearance to Otis Francis Tabler, an open, self-declared homosexual.

The case began in March 1972 when Tabler applied for a Secret-level security clearance required for work with a private company in the Los Angeles area, involving Defense Department contracts.

In July 1973, following extended investigation, the Defense Department's Screening Board recommended denial of clearance alleging that because of his homosexuality, Tabler was susceptible to blackmail and was unreliable and untrustworthy. The issuance of the clearance was not considered "clearly in the national interest."

Tabler requested a hearing and demanded that it be open to the public. The Defense Department denied a public hearing and Tabler took them to court. The Department amended its regulations and granted the open hearing which took place in 1974.

At the hearing Tabler presented an array of some 9 witnesses, including his mother, fellow employees, the company security officer and two Defense Department investigators. Tabler testified on his own behalf. He made no compromises, making it clear that he had no intention of ceasing his homosexual activities and that he would place only three limitations on the conduct of his personal life: that his sexual activities be engaged in (1) in private places, (2) with other consenting adults, (3) who are of legal age.

In December of 1974, Examiner Richard S. Farr issued his determination, finding that Tabler is not susceptible to blackmail since he obviously does not fear disclosure of his homosexuality and that his acts were no different "criminally" from some 75% to 90% of all heter-

osexual activity. He stated that it was "clearly in the national interest that the clearance be issued."

The Defense Department appealed the results of their own hearing to their own appeal board. Tabler again insisted on an open hearing. The request was granted.

While oral arguments were being prepared the Defense Department tried to disqualify Tabler's counsel, noted gay activist Dr. Franklin E. Kameny. Kameny countered by moving to disqualify Department Counsel and the appeal board extricated itself from the procedural and legal thicket by denying both motions, leaving Kameny as counsel for Tabler.

On July 31, Kameny was informed by telephone that the Defense Department was withdrawing its appeal to deny the clearance and the actual notice of withdrawal was filed August 4.

Of importance to gays is the fact that Dr. Kameny was informed that the Defense Department has changed its policy *de facto* with respect to the issuance of clearances to gays. The disqualification of homosexuals has been dropped insofar as

industrial security clearances are involved. Industrial security clearances represent the vast majority of all clearances; there are still separate procedures for government agency security clearances, State Department clearances and clearances for members of the armed services.

Policies of denial of clearance to homosexuals still prevail in these cases.

GAY ACTIVIST APPOINTED TO COUNCIL

Philadelphia, Pa.—Gay Activist Mark Segal of Gay Raiders fame has been appointed to the Jewish Community Relation Council of greater Philadelphia. The unanimous vote by the umbrella organization of most Jewish agencies in the city was attributed to his experience as a gay activist.

The JCRC believes Segal will be very beneficial for the group's committee on Civil Rights Legislation. He is the first gay activist to be appointed to a major post in a Jewish organization.

KAREN BLACK IN DRAG

Los Angeles—This photo shows actress Karen Black as she appears as a gay male in a student film.

Sherwin Tilton, a student at Los Angeles Art Center College, submitted the script for a class project to Ms. Black. She agreed to appear free only if her role as a loose woman was changed to that of a gay man.

Tilton agreed and the actress played the role in the short during time off from Alfred Hitchcock's *The Family Plot*. Ms. Black is well known for her roles in *Five Easy Pieces*, *The Great Gatsby*, *Airport '75* and *Day of the Locust*.

She explained that she had been waiting to play such a part since she saw Tony Curtis and Jack Lemmon switch genders in *Some Like It Hot*.



AP Wirephoto

INTEGRITY HEARS PITTENGER

Chicago, Ill.—On the weekend of August 8-10, Integrity, the national gay organization for Episcopalians held its first national convention here. After some difficulty with the congregation and other clergy, the Rt. Rev. James W. Montgomery, Episcopal Bishop of Chicago, defended the group's right to hold their meetings at the Church of St. James, 66 E. Huron St.

Organized in 1974 by Dr. Louie Crew, Integrity now lists chapters in seven major U.S. cities.

Keynote speaker, the Rev. Dr. Norman Pittenger, Anglican theologian from King's College, Cambridge University, England, stated flatly that lack of self-acceptance is the homosexual's most difficult problem. Dr. Pittenger, the author of **Time for Consent—A Christian's Approach to Homosexuality**, addressed over 200 persons at the convention during the Saturday session. He was also a celebrant at mass on Sunday and spoke at a Metropolitan Community Church service on Sunday evening.

Pittenger urged gay people to love one another and to have meaningful sex. "There are three kinds of sex. Good, better and best. Sex is good, sex with feeling for the other person is better and a one-to-one long term love relationship is best," he said.

Speaking about gay marriage, he said: "I protest against the idiom of marriage for homosexuals because it carries with it a great amount of luggage (historically) which does not apply to the homosexual condition." He supports "union" between gay people, unions based on love and understanding. He indicated that marriage should serve procreative purposes. During the discussion period that followed the address a priest challenged that position indicating that heterosexual couples past the child bearing age should not, then, marry.

At the founder's banquet both



Integrity leaders in Chicago —GPU NEWS photo

Dr. Pittenger and Dr. Crew received Integrity's first annual award for "outstanding contributions to Christian understanding of human sexuality."

A number of workshops were conducted during the three days covering such topics as "Problems in Counseling for gays," "Gay Community Cultural Involvement and Responsibility," and "Concepts in Moral Theology."

Highlight of the weekend was the special Integrity mass celebrated in the Cathedral on Saturday morning. Primary celebrant was the Rt. Rev. Quintin E. Primo, Jr., Suffragan Bishop of Chicago. Nineteen of the priests attending the convention concelebrated with him. The sermon was given by The Rev. Robert

F. Herrick, who works with the National Gay Task Force in New York City.

Nor formal resolutions or statements of purpose came out of the convention. Since Integrity is less than a year old and still growing at a very rapid pace, it was felt that such matters should be postponed until the ideas of the larger membership have a chance to be heard.

Integrity plans to have either a transcript or tapes of Dr. Pittenger's talk and most other events available in the near future.

Integrity plans another convention next year, but a location has not yet been named. Persons interested in contacting Integrity should write: Dr. Louie Crew at 701 Orange Ft. Valley, Ga., 31030.

BARS SPONSOR PICNIC

Milwaukee, Wis.—Undaunted by grey skies and cool temperatures, an estimated 600 to 700 persons enjoyed free beer and good food at a Labor Day weekend picnic sponsored by four Milwaukee bars at Moose Lake Beach on August 30. **The Ball Game, The Beer Garden, The Wreck Room and Your Place** rented the entire grounds for the occasion.

Lazy, a rock band from Milwaukee provided music for dancing in the pavillion. Volleyball was very popular with both the men and the women. Other activities enjoyed in-

cluded swimming, fishing and boating.

The Silver Star Motorcycle Club (who took on the responsibility of cleaning the grounds at the end of the afternoon) had organized a ring toss game. Proceeds collected at the booth were to go to GPU.

In the evening back at the bars, drawings were held and prizes were given out to picnickers holding the lucky numbers. The prizes, identical at all four bars, included a stereo and a camera among other items.

ALIOTO WALKS STREETS IN S.F.

San Francisco, Ca—In August when San Francisco's police department went out on strike, Mayor Joseph Alioto strolled through the streets of the Tenderloin District to assure everyone that the streets were as safe as ever.

The Tenderloin District is normally the city's highest crime rate area and also has a large gay population.

About 200 persons, ranging from drag queen Marsha Pistol to middle class tourists joined the mayor in his stroll. Alioto was unfluffed by Marsha's appearance and carried the rose that a bystander handed him.

A man with a big, floppy hat shook the mayor's hand and said: "Don't worry about the police, mayor. We're doing okay without them."

The police strike has been settled, but the firemen are understood to be ready to go on strike. Natives are waiting to see how Alioto and Marsha will handle that one!



Photo: Anthony Maggiore, San Francisco Chronicle

WOMAN OFFICER SUED

Heidelberg, Germany—Specialist 4 Neil B. Thomas, 27, of the U.S. Air Force has filed criminal charges against a woman officer, Captain Christine F. Stagle, for opening and giving to his superior officer a love letter he sent to a man in the U.S. Thomas swore to the allegations before Lieutenant Colonel George R. Stevens, staff judge advocate of the air force base in Zweibruecken.

H. Christopher Coates of the Military Defense Committee of the American Civil Liberties Union in representing the serviceman said that he demands that his commanding officer stop treating him in "an unfair and oppressive manner."

Coates said that when Captain Stagle, chief of the bases administration, turned over the letter to Thomas' commanding officer he was called in for an interview in which he described himself as a bisexual.

6th M.C.C. Convention

Dallas, Tx.—The sixth annual conference of the Universal Fellowship of Metropolitan Community Churches (MCC) opened here at the Adolphus Hotel on August 5.

Some 2,500 delegates from all over the world attended the conference and its workshops.

Principal speakers were Massachusetts State Representative Elaine Noble and Dr. Norman Pittenger, a Cambridge University theologian.

Noble admonished delegates to become more political. After being given a standing ovation she said, "Praise God, and I hope that you're registered to vote."

Pittenger advised ministerial candidates: "If you're not asked any questions, don't tell any lies."

He told the gathering, "It is no better to be straight than gay and no better to be gay than straight,

but for the gay person it is best to be gay."

He cited the negative and condescending attitudes of the mainline churches, which make the gay person feel unwanted and indecent.

"As long as that attitude remains, there is something for you, my brothers and sisters, to do," he told the delegates.

Workshops included discussions on the concerns of women, racial minorities, the elderly, youth and special ministries to the handicapped. Social action, ministerial training and minister's significant others were also discussed.

Much of the work of the conference centered around the conflict between policies of centralized control of the individual churches by the central fellowship and individual church autonomy.



YOUR PLACE

813 So. First St.

Milwaukee

647-9335

Now opening at 2 PM
Sat., Sun., & Holidays

open daily 5 p.m.

The Winnie Storm Comedy Showcase

Every Tuesday Evening

*See our glass enclosed garden
Hear our new quadraphonic sound*

EDITORIAL

Leaders in the gay movement have been wondering for a long time just when the movement would begin to experience backlash. How many gains can we make on behalf of the oppressed homosexual before the ignorant and the bigots begin to strike back in an effort to preserve the **status quo**? As we knock the supports, one at a time, from under their irrational homophobia, at what point will they counter attack and what arguments, rational or irrational will they use?

From time to time there has been a few bigots who have cried their pain in print, but the movement for the most part have quietly ignored them. Dreadful anti-homosexual books have died quiet deaths. The

MEMBER COSMOP

COMMITTEE OF SMALL MAGAZINE
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS
BOX 703 SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94101

Application to mail at 2nd Class postage rates is pending at Milwaukee, Wis.

Subscription rate: \$5.00 per year.

GPU NEWS, a non-profit publication, is published by the GAY PEOPLES UNION of Milwaukee, P. O. Box 90530, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53202.

All material in the paper is original and is not copyrighted. If you wish to reproduce any part of this paper, please note GPU NEWS as the source, listing our address.

If you wish to place an ad in future issues, write to us at the above address for rates and information.

If you want counseling about a homosexual problem or would like to have a speaker on the subject for your group, contact us at the above address or telephone 271-5273.

Yours in Liberation,
THE PUBLICATION
COMMITTEE

gay press didn't bother to review them and their arguments were so irrational that they achieved no public recognition.

Occasionally the movement has had to show strength to stop reversals of hard won gains. Two examples come immediately to mind. After the Board of Trustees of the American Psychiatric Association had voted to remove homosexuality from the "sick list", a fairly well organized group of dissenting psychiatrists (many of whom made their living trying to cure the "sick" homosexual) tried to get the decision reversed by appealing to the general membership. When the final vote was in, the decision of the board was sustained with comfortable margins. When the material was being mailed by the dissenters, gays countered with their own mailing to the membership.

More recently after the California legislature passed the consenting adult law, a religious group tried to get a referendum under way to reverse the decision. Gays mobilized and the religious group finally admitted defeat.

Up to this point the movement has almost always succeeded in defending gains that have been made. Now gains are being made on a very rapid scale and the bigots are beginning to worry. They are finally beginning to understand our power and dedication. It is beginning to dawn on them that we will settle for nothing less than full equality and recognition.

The media has used our movement in the past few years in order to present us as a controversial topic to the public. Controversy sells. The movement has taken full advantage of this willingness on the part of the media and have turned it to a decided advantage. As we have been able to show that our cause is just, much of the controversy has died.

If something isn't controversial, it isn't news reasons the media. It no longer sells. Last year when Ann Landers hit us in one of her advice columns she received bags and bags

of protest mail. Ms. Landers was delighted with the reaction. We simply over-reacted and that simply meant that the controversy was still selling. Ms. Landers was the center of a controversy and she loved it. She didn't budge one inch on her position and I wouldn't be surprised if her boss didn't love it too because it sold papers.

Recently GPU NEWS has spotted four hysterical articles about gays. The first was in the **Village Voice**. Referring to "the sin that dares not cry its name" they commented: "The trouble with that sin, nowadays, is that it can't keep its mouth shut." Never mind that the author changed the word "love" in the original quote to "sin." It made the news when gays picketed the offices of the **Voice**. I'm sure that the **Voice** loved the free publicity.

The second article was the Charles McCabe column **Himself** in the **San Francisco Chronicle** of July 28. McCabe is upset because the San Francisco school board recently voted unanimously to outlaw "discrimination" (sic) against gay teachers. After a long diatribe against gays he winds up with the following paragraph:

The homosexuals ought to pipe down. They are getting unpopular in circles where they had great support at one time because they were social underdogs. The gay folk have won their real battle. They have neither the need nor the capacity for total conquest.

The **New York Times** printed an article on August 22 by a Herbert Hendin titled **Homosexuality and The Family**. Hendin is director of psychosocial studies at the Center for Policy Research and on the faculty at Columbia. He is trying to blame the "increasing acceptance of homosexuality" for the collapse of the nuclear family. It is a lot of hog wash, but the **New York Times** would be delighted if we turn it into a controversy.

Time Magazine of September 8 has Sergeant Leonard Matlovich on the cover and a major article titled: **I am a Homosexual—The Gay Drive**

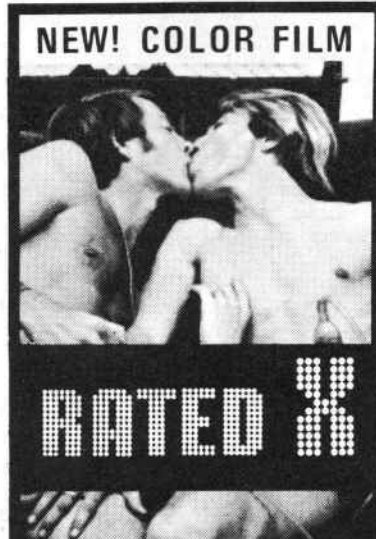
for Acceptance. After factually, if sensationally, outlining the gains of the movement they wind up by giving "The basic Christian case against homosexuality" and worrying about the "concern that homosexuality will spread, especially among the young, if social sanctions are removed." Their last paragraph quotes Hendin's article.

So backlash is beginning! It is irrational, but will it increase? Is Hendin the new spokesman for the homophobes? How do we handle this backlash?

Backlash will increase as we make even further gains, but we would be wise to ignore it except when it is going to interfere with our already established gains or actual gains in progress. Mere rhetoric should be ignored. Let the irrationality of the arguments of homophobes like Hendin speak for themselves. He may be the self appointed leader of the homophobes, but if we do not focus the spotlight on him by overreacting he will not reach the real bigots that he needs for followers.

Take heart—backlash means that we are making progress. After all, nobody bothers to lash out against something ineffective.

We have only so much energy to put into our work and that energy must not be wasted. It must be focused on areas which are positive and where real gains can be made. At the same time we must be on guard not to allow new myths and stereotypes to spring up to replace the old ones we have fought so well. Be aware of the new backlash, but don't worry about it too much. We shall overcome!



Michael & Shannon
in
"Accu-Jac: HOW
TO ENJOY IT!"

Watch Mike kick back with another horny kid for an Accu-Jac "3-way." See them explore imaginative ways of enjoying this machine & each other—being gently & firmly tugged to an explosive, young CLIMAX (in natural color).

ORDER FORM
JACMASTERS

8265 Sunset Blvd., Suite 110 L.A., Ca. 90046

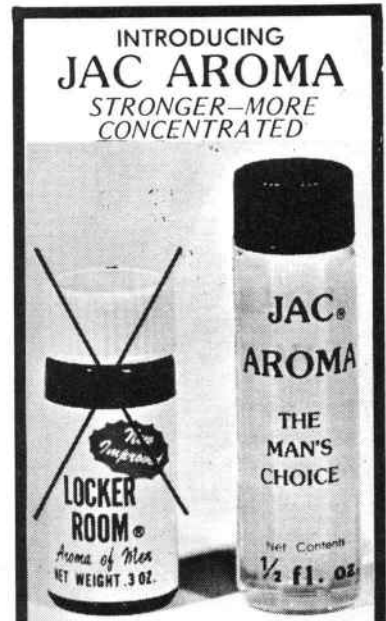
- SUPER 8MM COLOR FILM "Accu-Jac: How to Enjoy It." @ \$19.95.
- REGULAR 8MM COLOR FILM "Accu-Jac: How to Enjoy It." @ \$19.95.

Gentlemen, I, the undersigned, declare as follows:
1. I am an adult, being over 18 years of age. 2. I subscribe to the view that an adult person has the right to read or view sexually explicit material in the privacy of his or her own home without interference from other persons or groups. 3. I subscribe to the view that the more a person knows about sex, the less likely he or she is to have marital or personal difficulties. 4. I desire to buy sexually explicit material for my private use in my own home. I will not sell the material, furnish it to minors, or exhibit it to minors.
I desire to receive from you and your affiliates advertisements for sexually oriented material. I represent that I have not asked the Post Office Department, or anyone else, for "protection" against receipt of "sexually oriented advertisements." Unless you here from me to the contrary, by registered mail, you are authorized to mail me "sexually oriented advertisements." I prefer not to have the words "sexually oriented advertisement" appear on the outside envelope.

SIGNED: _____
(Your signature must appear in your own handwriting)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

I am enclosing a total of \$ _____ in the form of:
check (allow 2 weeks) _____ money order (in # delay)
B of A / Master Charge no: _____



TWICE AS MUCH
For the same low price

\$5.00 each

(\$3.00 each for 10 or more)

Order by Mail, or
Buy Direct from our
Sales Office

Hours: 12—9 Mon.—Sat.

JACMASTERS

8265 Sunset Blvd., Suite 110
Los Angeles, Ca. 90046
(213) 656-1975

NOTE: Inhalation may
cause dizziness!

Money Orders receive same day service.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Dealer Inquiries Invited

♍

Zodiacal sign
of Virgo.

If you were born between August 25 and September 24, your zodiac sign is Virgo. People born under this sign are governed by Mercury and are characterized by dual forces, both positive and negative. They tend to have changeable natures. In mythology this sign was always associated with the birth of a god or a demi-god. You will find lots of gods and demi-gods at This Is It!

Open 3 P.M. Free Parking after 6 P.M.

This Is It!
418 East Wells
278-9192



THE INFERNO

GREAT DISCO ENTERTAINMENT

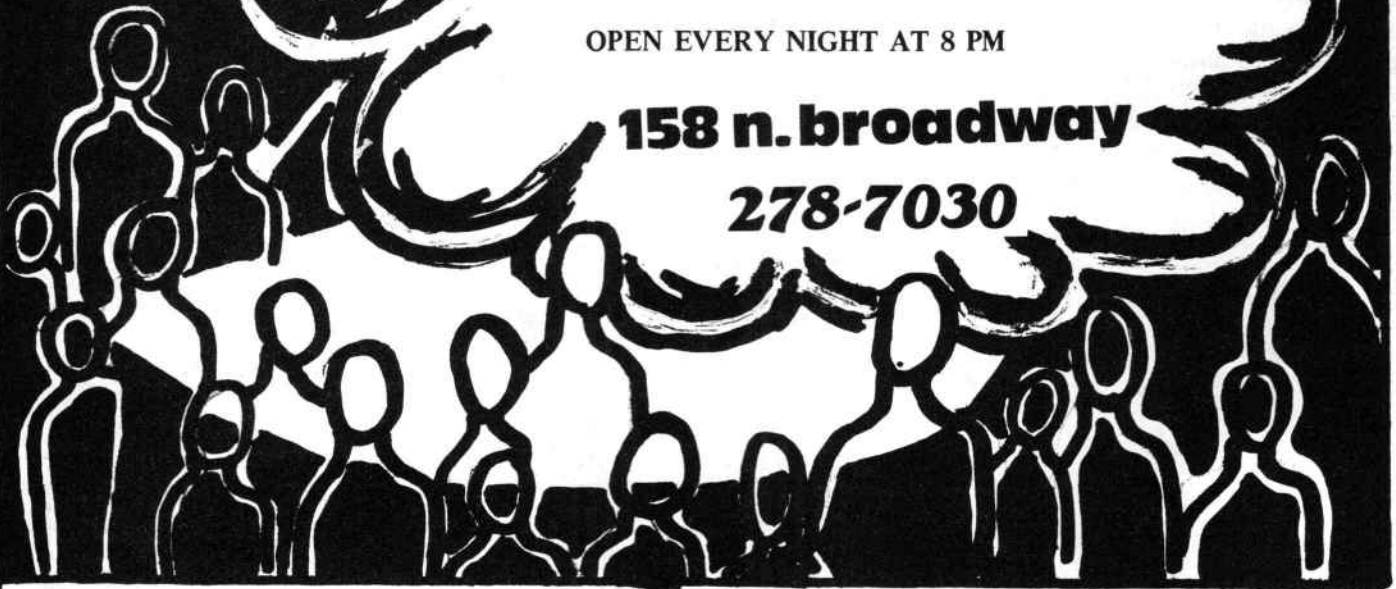
GREAT DRINKS

GREAT ATMOSPHERE

OPEN EVERY NIGHT AT 8 PM

158 n. broadway

278-7030



CROSSWORDS

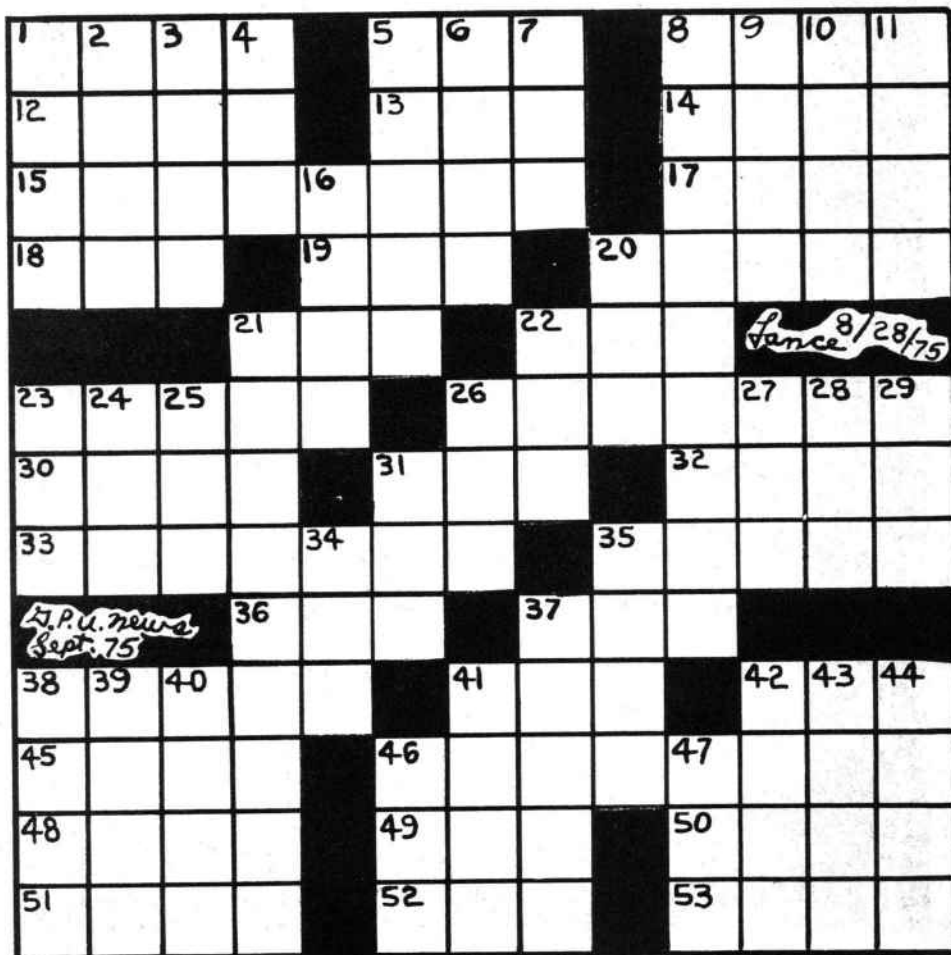
ACROSS

- 1) Gay----
 5) Levi Store
 8) Dressy Festival
 12) Danish Money
 13) ---- Sexual
 14) Winged
 15) ---- Week
 17) Gay Place to Stay
 (mostly)
 18) Reply: Abbr.
 19) Redactors: Abbr.
 20) Nerves of ----
 21) ---- Gee Hole
 22) Gay ----
 23) ---- of Honor
 26) Family member
 (perhaps)
 30) Serving Dish
 31) ---- Hag
 32) Victory Date
 33) Social Group
 35) Gay ----(Chickens)
 36) Sped
 37) Gay ----(Friend)
 38) Gay----(GPU for one)
 41) Scottish Hat
 42) Tender Loving Care: Abbr.
 45) ----and Leather Set
 46) Type of Force
 48) Once: Scot
 49) Direction
 50) Gay ----(Way of Living)
 51) Completed
 52) Milwaukee: Airline Abbr.
 53) Poker Stake

- 16) Rod and ----
 20) Speak, Utter or Talk
 21) Trick Search
 22) Not My ----
 23) Meeting: Abbr.
 24) Time Period
 25) "A ---- For a Lay"
 26) Chew the Rag
 27) Unlimited Daily Edition: Abbr.
 28) Female Nickname
 29) New York Gay Bar
 31) Enjoyment

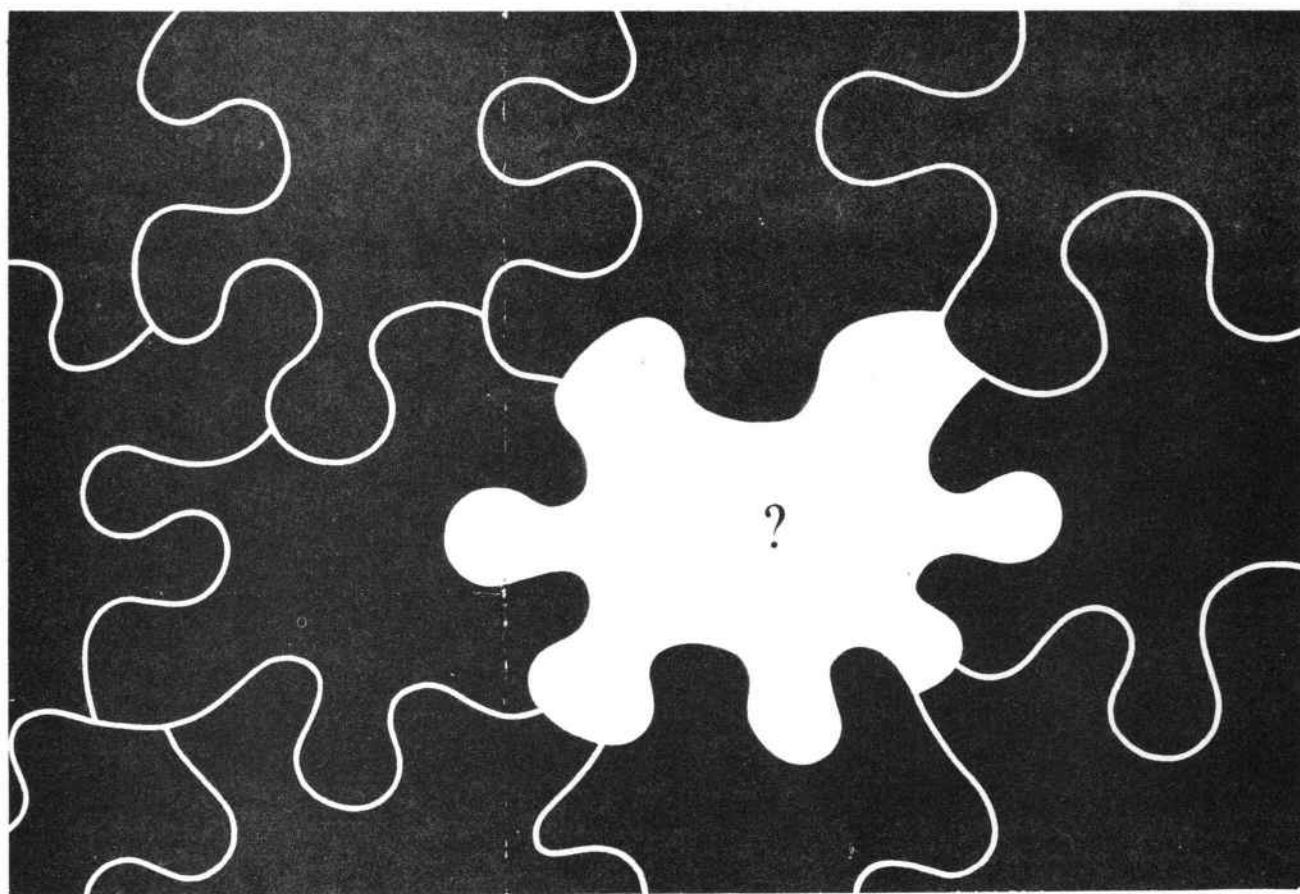
- 34) Sit on my ----
 35) Pound Down
 37) Money Receiver
 38) Happy
 39) Nevada City
 40) Baking Chamber
 41) Gay ---- Force
 42) Gay----
 43) ---- Handed
 44) Algonquian Indian
 46) Precious Stone
 47) Palm Leaf

Solution on page 29

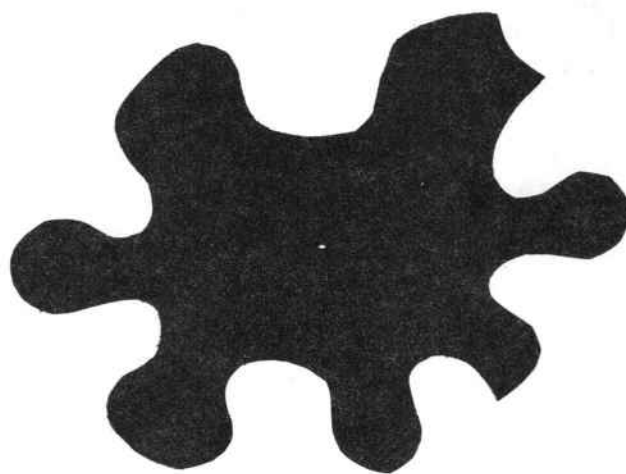


DOWN

- 1) Roman Garment
 2) Persia
 3) Spring Months
 4) Extra Sensory Perception: Abbr.
 5) Gay ----
 6) Conjunctions
 7) Apple ----
 8) Type of Tour
 9) Egyptian Dancing girl
 10) ----Curtains
 11) Russian Inland Sea



**ALIENATION
IN THE
GAY
WORLD**



BY SAM EDWARDS

Do you sometimes feel as if you are all alone in the gay world; that life is passing you by very quickly and you are going nowhere? Do you feel lost, unattached, faceless, and powerless? The condition you feel might be alienation and it is caused by many things.

Alienation is a feeling of powerlessness; to no longer see yourself as the creator of your own acts, to feel alien or without identity.

Identity is a word which is derived from a Latin adverb, **ididem**, meaning over-and-over-again or repeatedly. In other words, the clue to personal identity lies in the things one does over-and-over or repeatedly. There is comfort in familiar patterns, particularly when those familiar patterns are widely accepted by society and one's peer group.

Society today is changing so rapidly that many people find themselves feeling out of step (alienated) as they cling to their old identity formed by their familiar patterns. Even those persons in the forefront of the social changes often feel lost and alone (alienated) because the new patterns that they are adopting have not yet achieved acceptance by the mainstream of society. Indeed, one could almost say that contemporary society on all levels is characterized by a struggle to identify or to find a personal identity.

To try to list and discuss the many areas which contribute to the alienation syndrome would be too large a task for this short essay. However, I would like to discuss, as the title indicates, the area of sexual and personal interrelation, with particular emphasis on alienation as it is seen in the gay world.

Old moralistic taboos concerning human sexuality are being broken in many ways as the social and sexual revolution, of which gay liberation is a part, unfolds. Society is seeing the breakdown of the traditional nuclear family unit. Women are liberating themselves from their traditional roles and are struggling to adopt new identities. An unprecedented high divorce rate and a growing number of childless couples and the trend toward smaller families further alters the traditional role of the family. In addition, many young people are breaking away from the old "marriage first, then sex" rules and are experimenting with more fluid relationships.

Gay people have always had to struggle with alienation because homosexuality defies biological absolutes. Although homosexuality has never been uncommon, it has almost always been extremely unorthodox. At the time that we come out (admit to ourselves that we are gay and accept that fact) we are certain of only one thing: we simply cannot accept the confining sexual pattern of heterosexual society. In taking on the unorthodox identification of a homosexual, we compound our struggle for identity and stability. Indeed, this self-acceptance of one's unorthodox sexual identity has been called a "life crisis" for the homosexual by some psychologists.

Since we homosexuals know that we cannot find our sexual identity in the straight world, we begin our search for sexual and personal identity in the gay world.

Deep down we know that much of what we have been told over-and-over is wrong, at least for us. The familiar patterns that we have repeatedly tried to establish simply do not work for us. We have been taught (if not by actual instruction, then by osmosis) that sex is "naughty" and "dirty." That, for the typical heterosexual, is difficult enough to overcome as he or she becomes more sexually aware, resulting in feelings of alienation and conflict. But the problem is compounded when the very strict moral taboos concerning same sex contacts are considered. What is "naughty" and "dirty" between members of the opposite sex becomes downright "shameful" between members of the same sex if we listen to our parents and society. This conflict is further reinforced by the moralistic teachings of the church who also add the burden of being a "sinner" to those persons who are drawn toward members of the same sex. Some gays could easily trace their feelings of alienation directly to the fact that they have never quite managed to overcome or repress these feelings of guilt and shame.

Add the "sickness" theory of the medical/psychiatric profession (Some gays still do not know that the American Psychiatric Association has removed us from the "sick list" and some psychiatrists still disagree with the APA's decision.). Then, for good measure, add the "criminal" tag of the legal/judicial profession. (Some gays still haven't heard that 12 states have removed us from the "criminal list.") It is surprising that more gay people do not feel isolated and alienated!

THE GAY WORLD

Let us suppose, for the sake of argument that as an avowed homosexual, you do not accept the "sinner-sick-criminal" labels. On accepting your homosexuality you rejected these values of society. Then you shouldn't feel alienated. Right? Wrong! The rejected set of values have to be replaced with a new set of values and discovering how to be gay and what is expected of you by your new found gay peers is not easy.

Almost all gay people find that the transition from the heterosexual world to the gay world is fraught with difficulties. First of all, one cannot simply move from the straight to the gay world as one would leave one country and enter another. One must still move in a predominately heterosexual world made up of family, friends, fellow workers and acquaintances. The new found gay world is simply added on and many gays find that moving back and forth between the two worlds causes many feelings of alienation. In-

deed, some gays try to live totally in a gay world, rejecting family, friends, etc. Most soon find that this is simply not practical.

At this point the homosexual is in a unique position. Very few straights ever have the opportunity to question the entire range of social values at one time. But the gay person, having questioned and set aside the sexual values of society, begins to question other mainstream values also. The outcast can decide which values to accept and which to reject and can even add new ones as the result of the special vision of the oppressed person.

Alas, all too often, this opportunity is not grasped by the newly out gay. Many gay people never grasp it fully and simply try to graft their gayness onto the tree of mainstream values with mixed success.

Many newly out gays find difficulty in even locating the gay community, but most quickly gravitate to the various gay bars, our main source of socialization. Here, they quickly learn that gay society has different views concerning sex than the sex-hostile, sex-negating mainstream of society. Here sex is something to be desired and sought after. As a matter of fact, within this value lies a subtle trap which leads to much of the feelings of alienation felt by gays. Gay people learn to react to one another and to relate to one another primarily on a sexual basis.

In the constant search for new and different sexual partners and experiences, it is very easy to get caught up in superficial ways of relating to people. Even quantities of easily had sex leave the individual unsatisfied and with a lingering feeling of unhappiness or alienation that is not quite on the surface.

Let me outline several of the sexual traps often found in the gay world which cause these feelings.

First there is the "peacock" syndrome which runs something like this: "In order to get attractive sexual partners, I've got to be attractive myself." Much time, effort and money is spent on personal grooming and clothing. Only when the carefully calculated effect is just right does the peacock sally forth into the bars—

only to run smack-dab into the other peacocks! We have boy or girl next door peacocks, mod dressy peacocks, drag peacocks of both sexes, leather and levi peacocks, etc. The image one projects becomes more important than developing a real personality and makes honest person-to-person relating difficult if not downright impossible. Gay people frequently pick their sexual partners for their superficial and put-on external appearance and then wonder why they do not find fulfillment.

Then there is the "bitch" syndrome which runs something like this: "I can't compete with these beauties because of my—(fill in the blank with: nose, body, hair, age, looks etc.) Therefore, I'll be witty, funny and sarcastic. That will give me the necessary attention that I need to make out." Unfortunately, being truly witty and funny is very difficult to carry off and most people simply can't do it, particularly when it is as much of a false personality as the peacock personality. These people stoop to gossip and bitter, nasty remarks about others and wonder why they do not find happiness.

Not last, nor least, is the "conquest" syndrome which may take one of two extreme forms. At one extreme is the "Casanova" who simply has to score with everyone in sight at least once (and once is usually enough!). A night at the bars that does not result in a trick is a disaster! "Never mind this personal relating stuff. I just want an orgasm." At the other extreme is the "looking for a lover" type. The most important thing in the world to this person is finding someone "just like me" to settle down with forever and ever. "Then I can leave all this relating to people behind and concentrate on one person who will love only me." Both of these types are trying to achieve the same ends. Neither wants to be hurt. If one vows never to get more involved with another person than quickie or one night sex then one can't ever get hurt thinks the Casanova. If one shuts out everyone but one other person, then one's chances of being hurt are reduced thinks the "looking for a lover" type. This is

LE CLUB FINLANDIA

707 East Knapp

Sauna
Roman Pool
TV Lounge

Large Dormitory
Private Rooms
(no extra charge)

Open 10 AM to Midnight—Friday & Saturday 24 hrs.

Free Coffee & Doughnuts weekends

Tuesday & Thursday-Buddy Nite 2 for \$6 from 6 to 10 PM

Milwaukee

Plenty of Free Parking!

276-5614

not to say that everyone who has a varied sex life is unhappy or that everyone who opts for a one-to-one love relationship is unhappy. The alienated and unhappy ones are the ones who simply use others/another to fill their own inadequacies.

In the gay world there are other alienated types and syndromes, some of which are not even sex related. My point here is not to catalog the faults of the gay world, but to point out that alienation as it is found in the gay world is almost always based on self centered and superficial feelings towards others. This is caused not by egotism, but strangely enough from lack of self-esteem, which in turn is caused by the oppression of society.

WHAT TO DO

Alienation, in the deepest sense of the word, means the alienation or estrangement of the individual from his/her own inner core, his/her own inner self. It means self alienation.

If a person lacks self-esteem, self-confidence, self-discipline, self-reliance, etc., that person cannot function at full potential and therefore feels weak, helpless and unhappy. (In other words, alienated.) If the gay person accepts for one minute the put-downs of society, that person's own self image is damaged. How can one accept and relate to others if one cannot accept and relate to one's own self?

The first step toward re-organizing the patterns of internal self-im-

age is to decide to accept yourself for exactly what you are. Sit down and take stock of yourself, honestly listing your personal strengths and weaknesses. Learning to relate honestly to yourself will help you learn to relate honestly to others. The process of coming out has caused you to do a lot of soul searching, so this should be easier for you than it is for the alienated heterosexual.

The next step, which follows logically, is to simply take charge of your own life. I'll repeat that because of its importance. To **take charge of your own life** means to build on your own strengths and to constantly try to overcome your weaknesses. This cannot be done effectively if you are constantly relying on outside signals (the models
(Continued on page 27)

LEATHER FOREVER

What else can we say?

That Old Familiar Box . . . T-Shirt available in small, medium and large. Popper Box Gold (only). \$5.95 Two for \$11.50

NOW AVAILABLE:
OUR NEW GIANT CATALOGUE NO. THREE
\$2.50
(Outside U.S. and Canada: \$3.50)
(Refunded on 1st purchase over \$25.)

LEATHER FOREVER
1702 Washington Street
San Francisco 94109
(415) 885-5773

Please include 10% for postage and handling.
BankAmericard, Master Charge, American Express, Diners, Carte Blanche: please give account number & expiration date. Phone orders welcome.

The Side Track

169 4th St. S.E.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
363-0393

HOURS
Mon.—Sat.: 3:30 PM—2 AM
Sunday—Noon—10 PM

DANCING & ENTERTAINMENT OFTEN!!



Drawing copyright Virginia Hammond

LOVING WOMEN

Loving Women by the Nomadic Sisters. Illustrated by Victoria Hammond. 1975. Available from Victoria Hammond, P.O. Box 6696, San Francisco, Ca. 94101 Price: \$3.50 plus 25¢ postage. (California residents: add 6% sales tax.) Ms. Hammond also has available a limited edition portfolio of twelve of the full-page drawings from the volume. \$7.50 per signed and numbered set, postpaid.

Reviewed by Donna Martin

About two years ago I wrote an article which appeared in GPU NEWS suggesting that, reluctant though they might be to admit it, lesbians might well benefit from a sex manual directed exclusively to them—that in fact, even for sensitive women making love doesn't come all that naturally. Among my sisters, reaction was limited; perhaps they were hesitant to admit that they might have something to learn—that love does not automatically confer dexterity in

its physical expression. About the only thing they'd venture was a challenge to me: why didn't I write one—to which I replied that while I might be John the Baptist, that didn't mean I also had the qualifications to be Jesus Christ.

Thus, the appearance of this booklet comes as a delightful surprise. The authors recognized the same need that I had—and did something about it. As they point out, the past few years has seen an escalating spate of books on sexual technique, but most of it has been authored by men and focuses on the heterosexual experience. And they continue:

The basis of their information in the area of female sexuality can only be what they have heard, read, or shared with women since they cannot experience sex from a woman's perspective. Women should be discussing the formerly taboo topic of their enjoyment of sex, but we are just beginning to feel free enough to disclose this information.

The reasons for this taboo on free, open discussion

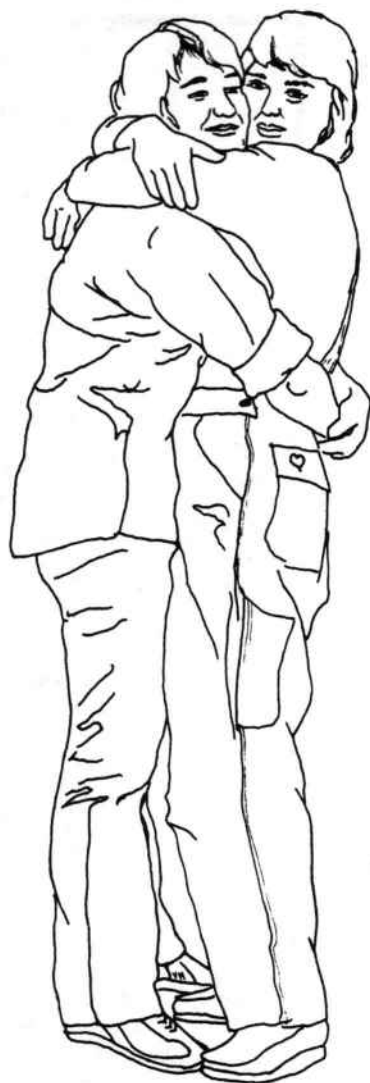
of lesbian sex are, as they note, twofold. Firstly is the general, centuries-long prohibition on women feeling good about their sexuality and its expression. And then there is society's long-standing condemnation of lesbianism, along with the inclusion of lesbian sex in pornographic films and literature which have "cast a lavender light of perversion on the women who love women."

This manual was a joint effort, the product of long discussions by four women (all of whom have also experienced heterosexual relations), exchanging their sexual experiences and feelings. In addition, they gathered ideas and opinions through talking with other women. The result is a fine overview, in a simple language, of the many ways women can give pleasure to themselves and to each other.

Among the topics dealt with, which might surprise some, is masturbation—one that had begun to receive attention elsewhere as an outgrowth of the Women's Liberation Movement. As the authors quote, "Ninety-nine out of a hundred do—and the other one lies." Besides, there are plenty of good reasons for it, and almost none against it. Chiefly, it gives one sexual independence, and as a nice side-benefit, often leads to a woman's becoming a more responsive and knowledgeable lover when with a partner.

Another surprise to others will be that mechanical devices are considered by the Nomadic Sisters as legitimate aids to sexual fulfillment. They feel that women shouldn't be put off by them simply because of societal hangups. Thus they give directions for the use of vibrators, water sprays and even dildos for both individual and couple sex. Nor do they dismiss the likelihood that many women will find pornography exciting.

Mention of dildos brings to mind a rather interesting feature of this booklet, namely the introductory glossary. It is unusual because it consists of two lists of terms: one



Drawing copyright Virginia Hammond

with the traditional, heterosexual and masculine bias; the other revised to approximate more closely the lesbian experience. Thus in the sexist list: DILDO—an artificial erect penis; PENIS—the male organ of urination and copulation. But in the revised list: DILDO—any object used for vaginal stimulation and penetration; PENIS—a dildo substitute.

Two other noteworthy features of this manual are its illustrations, and the many insets which are quotations from women about their sexual experiences and emotions. The profuse illustrations are line drawings by Virginia Hammond; they are both aesthetically pleasing and instructive—a wonderful combi-

nation. The quotations provide an informative and interesting counterpoint to the main text, often amplifying certain topics, frequently presenting divergent views about them.

One theme worth mention is the emphasis throughout on lesbian sex as an open, experimental, loving experience between two equal human beings. One woman, for example, says, "No technique in the world is effective if you don't approach sex as a fun, open, learning, sharing experience"; another adds, "Sex should be fun. It should be like two kids playing in a sandbox"; and yet another says, "If people can't laugh and talk and be close in bed, I don't see how there's any hope for other aspects of their relationship."

And that lesbians are far from being cut from the same cloth is shown by this sample of opinions about foreplay:

"I'm a kiss freak. I love to neck. I could spend hours and hours just kissing. There's something very nice about the mouth to mouth contact. It's all very warm and womb like. It's a very intimate moment with somebody.

Most of the time I could skip foreplay altogether. When the mood strikes, I'm ready. But I do realize not everyone feels that way. So I get into foreplay, and she gets into my thing—lots of loving afterwards.

Need I say more—I can't imagine any lesbian who won't find this sex manual a good and useful gift, as it were, from our fairy godmother.



REVIEW

Bisexual Living by Julius Fast and Hal Wells. Including an interview with Dr. Wardell B. Pomeroy. New York: M. Evans & Co., 1975, Pp. 240, \$6.95.

Reviewed by Lee C. Rice, Ph. D.

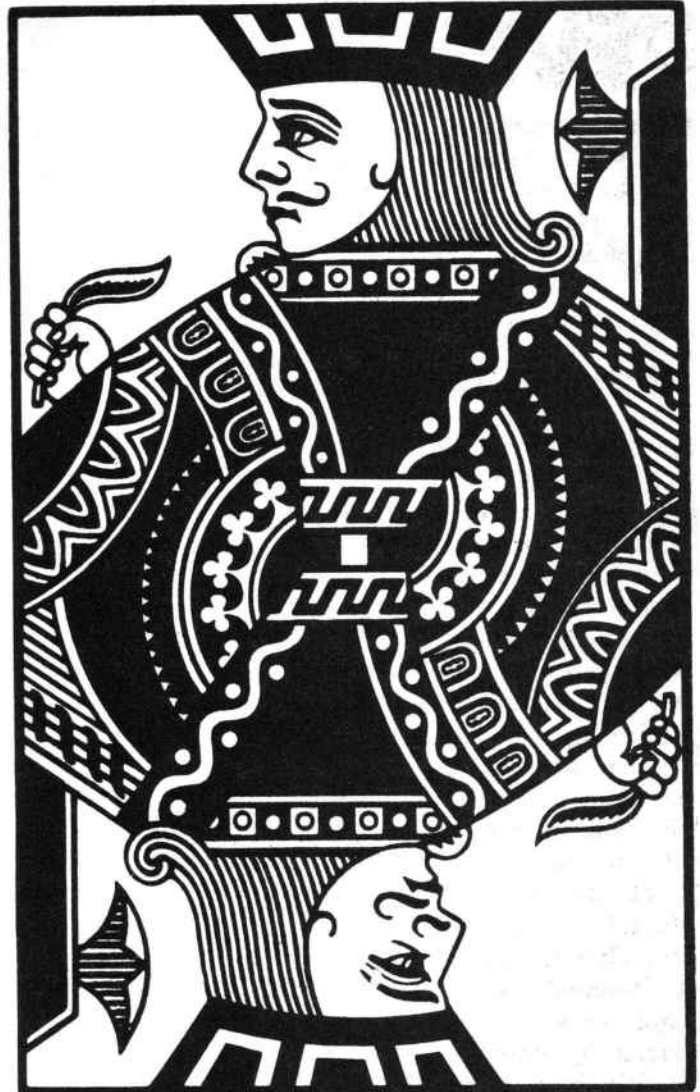
Julius Fast, a graduate of New York University, is the author of the bestselling **Body Language**, as well as **The Incompatibility of Men and Women**. Hal Wells is a New York psychologist who has practiced clinical psychology for over twenty-five years, in the course of which he has dealt with many bisexual singles and couples. Dr. Pomeroy was formerly a professor of psychology at the University of Indiana, a co-author of Kinsey's monumental works on human sexuality, and an associate of the Institute for Sex Research. He is now in private practice in New York City, where the bulk of his work involves counseling sexually disturbed couples. **Bisexual Living** offers a kaleidoscopic view of bisexuality which is shaped by interviews with people ranging from dissatisfied swingers and lonely divorcees to bored heterosexuals and unhappy gays. A psychological appraisal follows each interview, and Dr. Pomeroy provides an overview of bisexuality in twentieth-century America. Fast and Wells implement with a vengeance the psychologist's penchant for searching out weak fathers and strong mothers, parading these as principal determinants of psychosexual disposition and as keys to an as-yet-unelaborated theory of sexuality. As unsuccessful as this has been in dealing with homosexuality, it appears even less promising with the bisexual; but the interviews are there for all to read, and one may easily take issue with many points in the psychological appraisal in the light of these.

Basically there are three elements to be accounted for in any theory



of human sexual response. Though the authors do not come down on a single terminology, my own is that of **direction, pattern, and lifestyle**. The direction (disposition or proclivity) which a person has is roughly answered by the question, "All other things being equal (which they never are), what would his/her sexual object choice be?" Direction is more a matter of drive (unconscious or at least preconscious) than overt choice. Pattern is primarily behavioral in tone, amounting to the number and type of sexual relations in a person's life at a particular period—for patterns, like directions, change and evolve throughout our lives. At the level of sexual pattern, many of the bisexuals interviewed here also make an important distinction between **relationship and encounter**. Again the terminol-

ogy is mine, since it varies among the interviewees. Among gays the extremes of this distinction are exemplified by the lover and the one-night-stand; though, as we know, there are many shades in the middle. Finally, there is the matter of lifestyle, which refers to the manner in which a person relates his sexual life to the various social groups in which he/she moves. Direction, my first concept, should not be confused with potentiality. The truism that we are one and all potentially bisexual follows from the two truisms that sex is basically fun, and that any sex is better than no sex at all; and, like all truisms, it's rather uninteresting. Bisexuality is not a matter of potentiality, but of direction and pattern. To be a bisexual means three things: 1) a direction toward both sexes, 2) a repeated



pattern of overt sexual acts with both, and 3) an active enjoyment of both sexes during the sexual acts.

As might be expected, **Bisexual Living** also relates bisexuality to the Kinsey seven-point continuum. For those who may not have seen the scale, it ranges from 0 (total heterosexual) to 6 (total homosexual). As we move up from the heterosexual we find incidental homosexuality (1) and more-than-incidental homosexuality (2). As we move down from exclusive homosexuality, we have incidental heterosexuality (5) and more-than-incidental heterosexuality (4); with 3 occupying the midpoint (equally hetero- and homosexual). In this graduated scale, a bisexual is someone occupying the range from 2 through 4. It is a fact that few of us are zeros or sixes (exclusively anything): the

vast majority of people are clustered in the one and five ranges ("gay or nongay with an occasional dash of variety").

Armed with these various distinctions, we can now take a purview of the various persons and couples in the interviews. Bill and Lisa are a married couple strongly into bisexual swinging. As is often the case, one of the partners (Lisa here) is bisexual in direction and pattern; whereas Bill has little direction towards gay sexuality, but engages in it to keep in tune with his wife. Their marriage is an open and honest one; and, in this case, bisexual encounters have in fact strengthened their heterosexual union. Clark, the second interviewee, has adopted a bisexual pattern, but appears to be directionally gay. Basically gay without being able to face

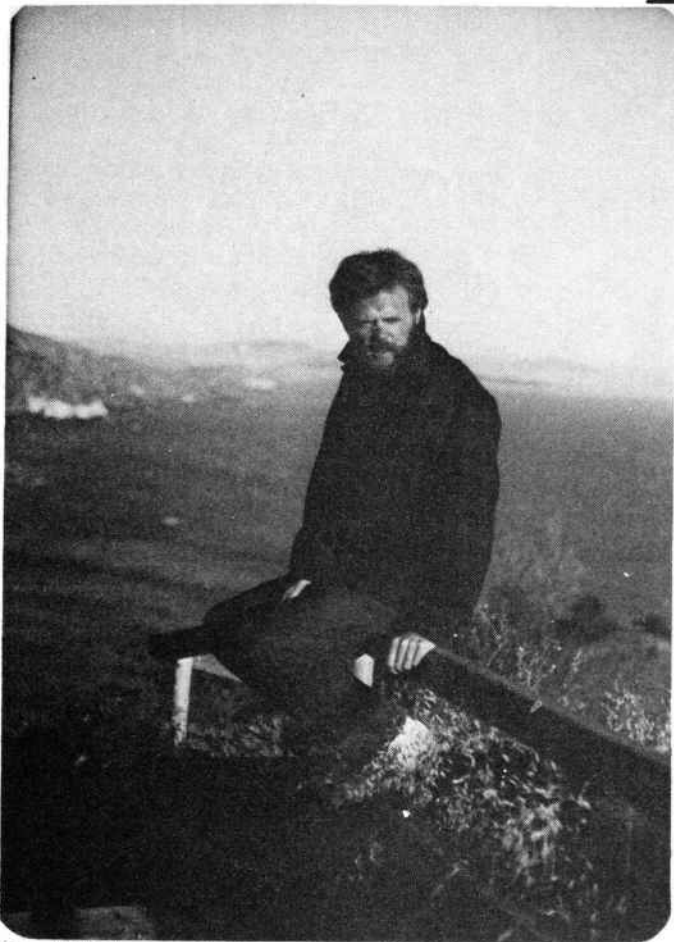
it, his nongay encounters provide a series of rationalizations by which he hides this fact from himself.

The third person interviewed, Angela, is a true bisexual in every sense. She has no difficulties relating sexually to men and women, though she has all of those traits culturally ascribed to women. David and Ellen offer an example of how bisexual patterns may emerge out of totally nonsexual dispositions. Their marriage represents a heterosexual relationship exclusively, though David is also a hustler in the gay world. Underneath his hustling activities there lies a simple truth: he got into it as an easy way of not being able to cope with the economic necessities of life, not out of any desire for gay sex. Jean, in still another interview, prefers wo-

(Continued on page 25)

HOW WILL WE RECOGNISE EVIL WHEN WE SEE IT & WHAT WILL WE DO ABOUT IT IF WE DO...

BY DANIEL CURZON



Daniel Curzon is the author of the novel *Something You Do in The Dark*. He has published short stories in GPU NEWS, Gay Sunshine, Gay Literature, The Gay Alternative, Vector. His poetry has appeared in College English and elsewhere.

His novel *The Misadventures of Tim McPick, or The Story of Tim and His Zipper*, a "romp with satirical bite," will be published soon by Gay Literature Press. He is the editor of the journal *Gay Literature* which is sold by subscription. \$8 for the first four issues to: Daniel Curzon, English Department, California State University, Fresno, California 93740.

The Chancellor felt his circle of strong teeth—all of them his own at age seventy, however wired by helpful dentists through the years—bite down on his words: "Fire the cocksucker! Fire the goddam cocksucker!" His tuft of white, plastic-stiff hair shook on his head like the comb of a turkey-cock. "Who in the hell does this asshole think he is anyhow?" The Chancellor's wattles turned hot with rage, and he flung the sheet of paper he was holding onto the xerox machine in the Dean's office. "I want to see the cocksucker's head on a plate by tomorrow noon," he said with finality. He stood tall, a large, only slightly stooped man, as energetic then as he had been at fifty, at forty. Maybe his paunch was bigger, soggier, but he kept his belt tight, kept his suit coat always buttoned so that it would not show. He wasn't about to become one of those old men he had read about, shrinking in size, actually getting smaller. He was taller, healthier than he had ever been in his life, ten times more robust than he had been as that puny, asthmatic Idaho boy that he had despised. Yes, a lot of man in a pale blue seersucker suit, with sturdy, well-nourished bones, like those of a pre-historic carnivore bellowing beside some hot spring. No doubt an anthropologist of the future would be able to reconstruct the species from just a few of those sturdy, well-nourished bones. Reconstructed, though, he wouldn't look natural unless he had a piece of flesh hanging from those jaws containing all those nicely wired teeth.

"I'm not sure we can fire him," the Dean replied, made-up with a cosmetic smile and blinking at the same time. "We could have some trouble." The Dean was a "cocksucker" himself, among other things, as well as the dean of the extension university that offered courses on military bases in Asia, and thus he was nervous about that particular term of abuse. "Perhaps we all ought to reprimand the boy." The Dean spoke in a flouncy, Southern voice as thick as cooking oil. He seemed inoffensive to the casual eye, especially since he was slowly dying of Hodgkins' Disease, but he was not a good or decent man—supercilious and unctuous with inferiors, cowardly with superiors—and knowledge of his approaching death made him less brave, not more. He lived in constant terror that someone in the military one night would discover him sucking Japanese penises in a darkened park and his career would be over. Believing that the military would never change its attitude toward homosexuality, he endured the autocracy and insults of the Chancellor, always smiling his fruity Southern Belle smile, believing that nobody knew he was gay, although of course everybody from the Chancellor down to the secretaries knew

it the first time he opened his mouth.

"Write this down!" The Chancellor waited until the Dean got a pen and note-pad. "I want you to send out a notice to all the faculty, both full-time and part-time, telling them that it is NOT their business to run down this university for which they are getting paid to teach! We're not paying them to make fun of what I have single-handedly set up and kept going for the past twenty-four years!" The Chancellor's aggrieved eyes grew nostalgic with memory and belligerent with authority at the same time.

"I was thinking of that myself," the Dean agreed, wiping the sweetish sweat from his upper lip onto his short grey sideburns, as if it were dye to disguise aging.

The Chancellor looked at the Assistant Dean, who resembled either a porcupine or a comic book mouse, maybe Mighty Mouse, enormous ears protruding from his stringy brown hair. "And tell them that if they don't like teaching over here, they can get the hell back to the States—and see if they can find a job over there!" He bared all his teeth again; only this time it was a smile. Or at least the Dean and Assistant Dean thought it was a smile, and thus they smiled too. Smiled and nodded. "Teachers are begging for jobs, and here this punk has the nerve to criticize us in public!"

The Chancellor picked up the paper he had flung onto the xerox machine and read it again. It was a "report" that Sam Bowell, the education director in Okinawa, had sent to the Dean about a political science instructor, because the instructor had appeared on a closed-circuit television show to talk about the extension university, and had said such things as, "It's really only a fourth-rate junior college, though it gives credits that transfer" and "The only requirements to take a course are \$84 and a pencil—and if you don't have the pencil, that's okay." The education director, who prided himself on having the largest enrollment of all the centers, had not been pleased, not been pleased at all.

"Maybe he didn't actually say those things," the Assistant Dean suggested. "Perhaps he was misunderstood. I know Gil, and he wouldn't do this to us. He was so grateful to find a job last year." The Assistant Dean had begun to twitch, an unfortunate physical tic that often invaded his entire body. Very unbecoming in Mighty Mouse, or the "twitchy porcupine," as the faculty called him. He was a short man, "brave" only when he was drunk, which was often, twitchy the rest of the time. It seemed impossible to believe that he had been a speech teacher before becoming Assistant Dean, for he had a phlegm-ridden, scared voice whenever he spoke to anyone, either publicly or privately. Since he was a homosexual, like the Dean, he was blinking hard today too. The Chancellor's semi-annual visit was never pleasant, but this time it was triply unsettling because of the "report" on Gil Lusier for downgrading the university.

"If you ask me, he sounds like a little fag!" the Chancellor spat. He stared at the two men in front of him in the Dean's handsome office. "Don't you? Who else but a fag would say such 'witty' things!"

"I don't think that would be a good line to pursue—" the Dean began.

"Who the hell says it wouldn't?" the Chancellor interrupted. "If he's a queer, by god we'll ride him out of this program on a rail! How do they get through our security clearance in the first place?" He glared at them with eyes that seemed scalded. "Just who do these queers think they are these days!

Do you know that back on campus the local queer club actually hired themselves a queer lawyer and made the university give them eighteen hundred dollars because it's a bona-fide campus organization!" He shook his head in bewilderment. The Japanese mail-boy popped his head into the office to see if there was any mail to be picked up, but the Dean shooed him away. "Bona-fide, my ass!" the Chancellor concluded.

"No one has ever accused Gil of that particular—thing," the Assistant Dean gulped, wishing that he had a drink, several drinks.

"Is he married?" the Chancellor asked, knowing that neither of the deans was.

"No, he's not married," the porcupine admitted.

"How old is he?"

"About thirty."

The Chancellor rubbed his calloused palms together, making a loud noise. "Thirty years old and not married, eh? Well, that sounds pretty queer to me! Maybe we've got more to work with here than you know. And I thought you two'd keep up on such things!" the Chancellor taunted.

"His grades were pretty low last term," the Dean tossed in uncertainly.

"Maybe we can screw him on that. Though maybe he likes being screwed, if he's a queer and all. I told you it was a good idea to make the faculty turn in these grade percentages." He took the record from the Dean's hand and scrutinized it. "So he gave four F's and five D's in one course, eh? Obviously the man's an incompetent. He can't teach, he can't improve the students, and so he tries to degrade the whole university! Somebody ought to spank his ass in public!"

"Generally there've been good reports on his teaching," the Dean had to admit.

"I don't give a good rusty about his teaching! All our teachers are good teachers, damn good teachers! We can get good teachers by the cartload if we want them. What we **don't** need is a fairy malcontent who shoots off his mouth—and over TV yet!" The Chancellor looked meditative for a second. Then his wide, pushed-in face sprouted a grin. "You two ever heard that he fools around with his male students?"

The porcupine began to get short of air, feeling his voice get breathier. Still he couldn't stop himself, despite all those years of speech classes. "I haven't heard this about him. . . no, no."

"Nor me," the Dean said.

"Well, I'll bet **somebody** has heard about this cocksucker!" The Chancellor kicked the Dean's overstuffed black chair in fury, leaving a dusty mark. "We'll get something on the son of a bitch, you watch me if I don't!"

The Assistant Dean glanced over at the Dean surreptitiously. His tie was choking him despite the air conditioning. He could feel the hot Asian air lurking outside the windows, just waiting to invade the room.

Suddenly the Chancellor erupted again, making ugly furrows in his forehead. He wagged the paper back and forth. "It's a good thing he made these notes for his smart-ass talk over TV and Sam got ahold of 'em. Now we've got him good!"

The Assistant Dean wanted to help. "I noticed a grammatical error at the bottom of the page. He may have said that over the air."

"Yeah?" the Chancellor questioned. "So what?"

The little Assistant Dean tried to clear the phlegm from his

(Continued on page 22)

POETRY



As a candle I burned inside you
And the glow grew to encompass us both
Until we rode into the night on the winds of joy.
What winds blew when we had to part
I've not felt any time before
What winds could blow so cold
What winds could bring such a chill to my heart.
Now I want to cry out in the darkness of night
To let that light we knew again grow bright
That you might bring your warmth again to this place
That we might love each other just once more.
Let it be a mark of our manhood then,
That for a moment we found the strength
To approach each other openly,
To love each other but for a moment,
That for a moment we knew happiness.
But I still want to cry out in the dark of night
To let that light we knew again grow bright
That you might bring your warmth again to this house
That we might love each other just once more.

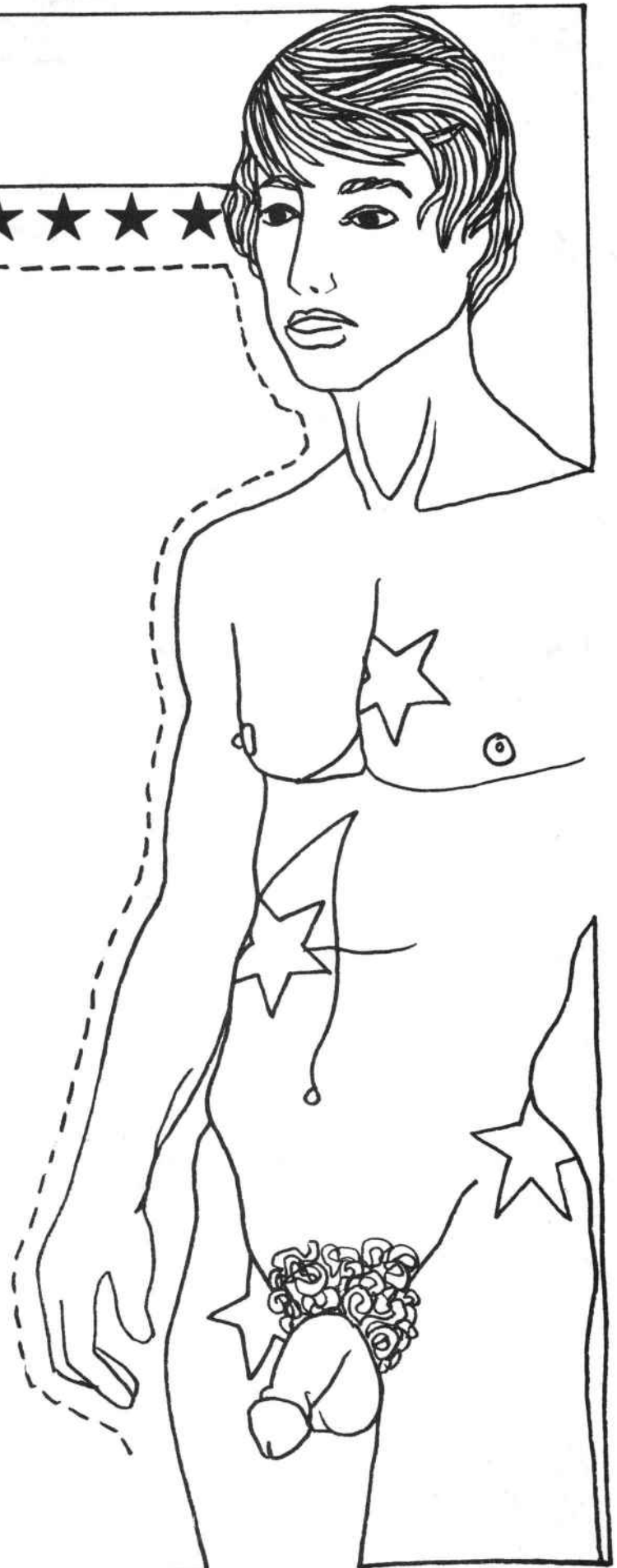
I wish that you were born
The day you came into my heart
That I might have held you close
From that scorn the world has visited upon you.
To keep you safe from the furies you have confronted
But it is that which has made you a man
And it's the manliness in you I love.
Come into my heart now
That I might hold you close
That I might love you more dearly
Than I've ever loved anyone before
As I have called you friend,
As I know you as a brother,
Let me call you lover.
Come into my heart.

by **DALE H. SPRANG**

In the transiency of time
All things pass in order
In the passing of the seasons so sublime
But here stand we as men alone
Apart from the order.
And therein lies our despair.
That we've lost the universal song
That we've lost the ability to care.
We would see ourselves as gods
In control of the world around us
But we were born creatures of need,
And creatures of need we remain,
And around us the world we know flounders
Fulfilling not our wants
But only increasing them.

Come walk with me
Through this rubble of want besieged,
If only for a moment
Bare your body, as you would bare your mind.
Make yourself vulnerable,
As vulnerable as I will be,
Because from vulnerability comes strength.
From the darkness of despair can be found light.
If we're to build a new world,
Let it be with this strength we can find
In ourselves, in each other, together.

Dale H. Sprang is an unpublished Milwaukee poet who writes primarily for his own pleasure.



Art Copyright 1975 by Wilton David

EVIL

(From page 19)

throat, without success. "Well, we could say he used bad English, and he's supposed to be teaching the students to be educated."

The Chancellor wanted to dismiss the tiny, big-eared twerp with a flip of his hand, but he never let anything go to waste, even this obvious "turd argument," as he called it to himself. What crossed his mind was the clumsy, imprecise letters that the Assistant Dean wrote day in and day out. Many of the faculty had complained to the Chancellor that they could barely understand the Assistant Dean's knotty prose. Yet he had not told the "porcupine". He was saving the information in case he ever needed to get rid of him.

The Chancellor read the passage from the teacher's notes. "A person has to drive with his car windows rolled up on US bases in Asia or somebody will shove a bachelor's degree from my university through the window! Now, I suppose that shit-ass thinks that's clever. I'll clever him!" He kicked the overstuffed chair again. "Has he ever been reported for wearing long hair in the BX or tee-shirts or any other violations like that? We'll send him packing like we did that hippie freak last year!" The Chancellor was enthusiastic with plans, runnels of his heart's blood speeding through the network of arteries and veins, making his pale skin hum with inspiration.

"And he has a punctuation mistake as well—a comma splice," the Assistant Dean offered, abandoning Gil Luscier, moving in with the other two for the kill.

The Chancellor hardly noticed the fifteen-year-old Thai girl who was popping ping pong balls out of her vagina, so involved was he in telling Art Lovelace about what had happened to the political science instructor who had criticized the university. "Boy, did that piglet squawk! Turns out he was a frigging pansy after all! And I fired the sissy sneak so fast his head spun! In person! Those two old aunties who call themselves our Dean and Assistant Dean didn't have the balls to do it. I doubt that they have one ball between the two of them anyhow!" He snorted. He liked Art Lovelace, although he often wished that his last name was something else. "Lovelace" sounded sissified, but of course there was no question about Art's masculinity. He and the Chancellor had gone to plenty of whorehouses in Bangkok together. Art was an all-right guy and straight as they come. "All I did was give him half his salary for the rest of this year and told him to grab his bags and git."

"Hey, get a load of the chick with the filter-tip cunt," Art said, pointing to a fourteen-year-old on the small, raised stage in front of them who was smoking a cigarette with an unusual part of her anatomy.

"Now I call that evilosity!" the Chancellor smirked, using one of his favorite words.

"You ought to see her with a pipe," Art joked, leaning back in his chair in the surprisingly cheerful club. He seldom referred to academic matters, like the firing of the political science teacher, because he was a politician, a wheeler-dealer, a puffy-faced playboy whose preoccupations were beer and pornography. He was one of the extension university's administrators, in charge of the Thailand division. He did a couple

of weeks' work a year. When the Chancellor came over for his semi-annual "fuckfest", as Art termed it, he worked hard to make the old man feel horny and to round up some far-out lays. The rest of the time Art went to live sex shows, ate in fine restaurants and drank lots of beer.

The Chancellor licked his ample lips when the girl rose from her stool and stuck the cigarette toward his face. "Hey, I'll burn my mouth!" he sniggered, but he stood up and moved closer to the small stage, reaching up and touching the girl's slim thigh; she retreated coyly, then returned. The Chancellor stroked her pubic hair and licked his lips again. The Thai girl stuck out her slithery, long tongue at him and flicked it provocatively. The Chancellor got an erection, and gave the girl's black pubic hair a tug that made her wince. She dropped her cigarette and frowned and backed away, and the Chancellor laughed. Then he kissed his lips at her and looked over his shoulder at Art Lovelace, who gave him a V for Victory sign. "Do you think she likes me?" the Chancellor whispered.

"She prefers experienced men," Art said, blowing a smoke ring that was an unwavering circle.

"But I'd break her in two," the Chancellor bragged, becoming to the girl, who was more experienced than either of the men. "Come here cutey; I won't pull your pussy anymore, I promise." As an aside to Art, he said, "Though I may pull her tits!"

Reluctantly the girl moved one step nearer to the edge of the stage, smallboned, totally nude except for high heels. The girl looked past the Chancellor toward Art for confirmation. What the Chancellor did not know was that Art had paid the girl fifteen dollars earlier in the day so that she would pay special attention to the man with the white hair. In fact, he made it a point—always—when the Chancellor visited Bangkok to give girls an extra fifteen to make a play for the old geezer. It flattered his ego and made him think he was still a stud.

"Not too many men my age can still get it for free!" the Chancellor snickered.

Art nodded, digesting his beer. What was fifteen bucks or so every six months! You sure couldn't beat Thailand.

"Boy, I'd like to eat her out good," the Chancellor said to Art, but he noted the other patrons present, mostly men, Oriental men, beswirled with visible, acrid smoke. Would they know who he was?

"Go ahead. Do it!" Art encouraged him.

The fourteen-year-old girl came closer still and started to retrieve her fallen cigarette, but it had gone out. On impulse the Chancellor jumped up onto the stage and knelt in front of her; she did not resist. Instead she spread her legs and placed her delicate hands on the nape of his neck and began to massage. The Chancellor buried his mouth in her flesh, tasting the cigarette smoke that lingered, twisting his tongue into the soft folds. The girl began to moan and bump her torso against his nose. The Chancellor felt one of his knees crack and then pop, but he forgot the discomfort in his feast.

Suddenly the girl screamed and banged her fists on his stiff white hair, but the Chancellor wouldn't let go. Indeed he gave her soft folds one final bite before he pushed her away and stood up, his knees snapping back into place.

The girl did not cry, but took off one of her high heels and held it like a weapon, threatening the Chancellor. "You son beach!" she screamed at him. He held his hands over his head; looming above the girl, pretending to be contrite. "Excuse me, baby! Excuse me, my teeth slipped, that's all! I got carried



away by your pretty charms, that's all it was." He started to cough he was laughing so hard, and the girl hobbled backwards a few steps, almost fell, and the Chancellor and Art laughed even harder. To himself, Art was thinking, "What a slob he is. I work for an All-American Nazi asshole." But he did not stop laughing, because the Chancellor liked people around him to laugh; he liked people with a sense of humor.

The Chancellor hesitated about jumping off the edge of the stage. For an instant Art thought of getting up to help, but realized that that would be a strategic mistake. The Chancellor would take it as a sign that Art considered him an old man. Better to let him get down by himself. Some night, on one of these "fuckfests", the old asshole would have a heart attack in the tropical arms of one of these whores and there'd be a bit of explaining to do—to the officials back in the States, to the Chancellor's wife, though Art wasn't too worried about what he'd say when the time came. The military understood what the function of whores was. Maybe the Chancellor's wife did too.

"Jesus, that was fun!" the Chancellor chuckled, still coughing a little, collapsing into the chair at the table. The Oriental men in the pungent room glanced at him without interest, then went back to their private conversations. A tall girl with her pubic hair shaved off, carrying a snake, was coming out onto the stage.

"How did she taste?"

"My doctor told me to give up smoking!"

"I think you almost had her coming," Art flattered him.

"A little too young for me. I like 'em about twenty," the Chancellor said in all seriousness.

"I got a new batch of porno films. You want to pick up two or three girls from here and go back to my apartment and

watch them?"

"Let me catch my breath first." The Chancellor picked up his shirt with two fingers, to allow his sweat to dry. He squirmed in his seat. "And I think I made my hemorrhoids start to act up again."

"That's too bad," Art commiserated. He knew that the Chancellor suffered quite a bit because of his piles. If only the old geek wouldn't talk about them all the time! Yes, he was a geek—that was the word. He should have been on display in a freak show biting the heads off chickens.

"I was telling Colonel Curly Whoump that the Air Force hospitals aren't what they used to be—if they can't cure my hemorrhoids after three different tries!"

"I know something that'll make you forget your troubles," Art said.

The Chancellor looked interested. Good old Art could always be counted on to come up with something special! He made all the damn flying around, visiting all the education centers, having to sit in a special strap seat to ease his piles, almost worthwhile. "What's that? Did you find that two-headed girl who likes to smoke dick that I asked you for?" He felt merry.

"Afraid not. But I've been keeping that special Russian vodka and sturgeon I told you about."

The Chancellor's jaws moved as if he were eating. "You did?"

"Been keeping the sturgeon in my freezer for the past four months, just for you."

"Oh, Art," the Chancellor was touched, "how nice of you."

"I know how much you liked the last one I got"

The Chancellor grew almost misty-eyed, grinning his wired-tooth smile. "It sure makes a person feel appreciated when he knows that people will go out of their way. . ." He broke off, tingling with emotion. "You're like family, Art."

"I do it because I want to," Art said, looking straight into his boss's eyes. There wasn't a speck of guile showing anywhere.

"By God, I knew I was right about human beings. They're not all bad. One of those new teachers I saw off at the airport last year, a psychologist no less, was trying to tell a whole tableful of us that human beings are basically selfish. Oh, he had some fancy term to disguise it—I forget what it was—but it boiled down to the fact that he's a nay-sayer and a grouch. I had to remind him that I also have a Ph. D. in psychology. And believe you me, I use my psychology on these generals. That's why we have the largest educational college program on military bases in the whole world!"

Art nodded thoughtfully. He had heard the Chancellor give his sales pitch endless times over the years, both with others present and when they were alone. He always stressed the size, not the quality, of the program. He had also mentioned his Ph. D. in psychology numerous times, as though he wanted to remind people that he had once been seriously interested in education, instead of numbers, instead of in sucking the ass of the military to get funds, instead of reaping special privileges as a GS-17. To himself Art said, *Of course when you got your degree, they were still offering majors in phrenology.* He looked at the caved-in, peasant face, the broad, nostril-dominated nose of the Chancellor. *Is he a pathetic man? Is he somebody I should feel sorry for? Then why does he seem like such an unadulterated shit?*

The Chancellor took a swallow of his mai tai, his fifth. "I brought college classes to Vietnam!" he said solemnly, address-

ing himself. "That was the first war—the very first ever—where they had college classes going on right during the conflict! At Cam Rhan Bay and Da Nang. And I did it! I talked General Britter into the whole idea. People sometimes forget what I've done for education for the military. But you don't get any thanks for it; all you get is a lot of bellyachers and malcontents and freaks! We had classes going day and night in Vietnam—before the war stopped." He stared moodily down into his drink. "They ought never to forget that."

Art spied the symptoms. The Chancellor was about to cry. Art had been through this evening before, tears and recriminations about how the Chancellor wasn't appreciated, how people forgot what he had done over the years. Not up to a repetition, Art patted the Chancellor's arm affectionately. "Come on, come on, let's get you a girl, and we'll go back to my place and watch my new movies, okay? There's one with a dog this time."

"And I want to say in conclusion, that if you don't like the program in Asia that I've outlined tonight, then now's the time to get out—before you get on that plane which I might remind you the US Government is paying your way on." The Chancellor eyed the group of thirty, the new full-time faculty at the send-off dinner at Travis Air Base that he sponsored every year. "We're not looking for people with radical notions, with weirdo notions on life or sex or education, and I'm telling you plain right tonight that we aren't! We don't want to repeat the mess we got into last year—a mess that some queer teacher got into, not us! If you want to keep your jobs, then keep your noses clean!" He let his eyes glide over each one in the group so that all would know he meant business.

"Is he serious?" Doyne Hopgood whispered to the other sociology instructor. "Or is he putting us on?"

"I think he means it," Eileen, a grim-faced redhead, replied.

mind kids."

"I don't see you talking back," Eileen taunted.

"I need the job," Doyne shrugged, avoiding the Chancellor's eyes.

The Chancellor went on. "Now the Dean and Assistant Dean will wine you and dine you over there. You give us a fair shake and teach all your classes, and we'll treat you like family. And you'll get more than a Cook's Tour of the Far East. Stay out of trouble, and we'll stay out of your hair." He looked around at the new faculty. "Thank God, I don't see any freaks in this year's group with hippie hair! That's a good start!" The Chancellor chuckled, to show them that he was basically good-natured.

"I think I could grow to hate this man," Doyne whispered.

"Well, we need people to hate as much as people to love," Eileen smirked.

Doyne shook his head, glad he had just gotten a haircut. "The Chancellor must have some redeeming qualities, though I haven't seen any here tonight."

"Maybe he loves his family or his pet squirrel. Excuse me, I'm going to the restroom. Be back soon."

Doyne nodded, following Eileen out of the room with his eyes. When he looked forward again, he noticed that the old Chancellor was watching her leave too. The Chancellor stopped in mid-sentence when Eileen went out. "Just one more thing! I couldn't say this a minute ago," he confided slyly. "But the red-headed young lady seems to have gone to the powder room." His big, wired smile appeared as he leaned confidentially toward them. "Now that we don't have any queers or women in the room, we can talk like men, right?" He grinned, looking grandfatherly. "I just wish I was flying over with you tonight." He banged his fist into his palm. "Now do right by this university, fellows—and get ll the pussy you can! Good night!"

Doyne, who was gay, stared as the old man turned to go. "It's about time you died, sir," he muttered, not unkindly.



REVIEW

(From page 17)

men, while at the same time being attracted to men. She is not a lesbian in any popular sense of that word. She is no man-hater, nor has she competed in the world of women for the attention of men and lost. Like Angela above, she emerges as a genuine bisexual in every sense.

Sam is another example of a person for whom bisexual pattern is a means of not facing the realities of life. Married with several children, his direction is almost exclusively gay. Since his job causes him to travel a great deal, he practices heterosexuality at home and is exclusively into the gay scene in all his travels. The results are the expected: a disturbed marriage, a split life, and an inability to meet problems head-on. Dan, a single interviewed later, offers a happier variation on this same theme. He is living through a bisexual phase, but gradually moving into an exclusively gay pattern. In this case, as is not true for Sam, this evolution appears to be somewhat conscious and open.

The picture of bisexuality which emerges from the lives of the persons interviewed is a complicated and multi-faceted one—but here, I believe, lies one of its principal values for the gay reader. The bisexual, even more than the gay, is an outcast in our society. He/she is no less feared in straight society than mis-

understood and unwelcome in gay society. The fears of straight society are easily understood, for the bisexual represents an even greater threat to the sexual myths and attitudes of that society: homophobia, myths of masculinity, and anti-feminism. The bisexual is even a greater threat than the gay, for he/she is the enemy within—attesting for all to see that each of us contains at least the germ of an ability to relate sexually to our own sex.

Within the gay community the bisexual is a victim of myth and stereotype also. It is a sad fact of human history that the oppressed are often in the best position to learn the skills of oppression. How often does one hear the remark that a bisexual is simply someone on the way to becoming gay, or that a bisexual is a person who cannot face his/her gayness? And stereotypes are born in truth, bred in blindness, and grown in deceit. Like all stereotypes, the gay stereotype of the bisexual has its grain of truth, however distorted or ill fashioned; for there are indeed bisexuals for whom their lifestyle is merely an evasion of gayness. There are others, however, for whom bisexuality represents a genuine and rich alternative to gay and nongay lifestyles: an alternative of growth, affection, and personal maturity. These deserve the sympathy and assistance of gays; for unlike their gay counterparts, they are often without the multiple assistances of a movement such as gay liberation. Perhaps the future will remedy this situation;

but, in the meantime, a healthy dose of understanding and community is surely an appropriate response among gays. The lifestyle and its problems may indeed be different, but the disease of sexism and ignorance which oppresses us all is the same.

A couple of more technical points should be mentioned in closing. The first would be funny, if it did not come from an expert who should know better. Dr. Pomeroy estimates that, since 10% of men and 5% of women are bisexual, that is 15% of the total population. The mathematics of social science is indeed a curious thing. Lastly, the typesetting of the book has been quite sloppy, and could have profited from a more careful proofreading.

In one of the interviews, Ellis remarks, "Maybe that's the real core of bisexuality. It has to do with being in touch with both the masculine and the feminine sides of myself." A great deal has been written about this concept since Freud claimed that there was a little of both in each of us; but, in spite of all the learned journals and popular articles, most of us (gay and nongay) are still afraid of the concept. Part of what the women's movement and the gay movement is saying is just exactly that. Much of what we consider to be feminine, masculine, gay, or nongay is a matter of cultural conditioning. As society gradually moves away from a monolithic notion of role and of lifestyle toward a pluralistic view of human happiness and fulfillment, many more lifestyles are likely to emerge—each answering to the needs and aspirations of different persons. To the women's movement and to gay liberation goes much of the credit for emphasizing the plurality of human needs, and the respect which each of us should bear for lifestyles at variance with our own. Respect for the person is an old concept in western thought: it must remain a dominant theme in the gay liberation of which we are all a part.

land & sky milwaukee's waterbed professionals
1653 N. FARWELL AVE
MILWAUKEE, WI
(414) 272-3319

HERE&THERE

Philadelphia, Pa.—Robert E. Dickinson, a Philadelphia transvestite and artist, recently opened a one-man show which included watercolors, pastels, and drawings of transvestites. Dickinson, who attended the opening in drag, thinks the show may be the first to feature art dealing with tranvestism by a transvestite artist.

—*Female Impersonator News*

New York—The Institute of Human Identity, a gay and bisexual counseling center, is now in the financial position to consider hiring (peer) counsellors. Contact: Dr. Charles Silverstein, IHI, 490 West End Ave., NYC 10034, (212) 749-9432.

—*C'ay People and Mental Health*

Detroit, Michigan—A local judge has struck down a city ordinance barring males from wearing women's clothing. "What distinguishes the male high heeled shoes from the female?" the judge asked. "Is it the thickness of the heel or the sole, the design of the toe, the contour of the instep or just what?"

—*The Milwaukee Journal*

Hartford, Ct.—George A. Athanson, the city's popular mayor agree to spend ten minutes at a Metropolitan Community Church service.

However, after the ten minutes were up, he dismissed his chauffeur and stayed for the entire service.

—*The Advocate*

Culver City, Ca.—A local gay women's group, Lesbian Activists, report that Los Angeles based feminist newspaper **Sisters** is refusing to publish their news and announcements because the group has taken a radical stand on certain issues.

In response, the group is starting their own newspaper, **Lesbian News**. Their address is: P.O. Box 2023, Culver City, Ca. 90230.

—*The Advocate*

San Francisco, Ca.—On August 10 the third annual cops versus gays baseball game took place at Margaret Hayward Field. In the first game, in 1973, the cops won. Last year the gays won. This year the Police All Stars defeated the Pendulum Pirates 19-15. Over \$4,000 was raised to send underprivileged children to summer camp at Camp High Sierra.

—*San Francisco Chronicle*

Washington, D.C.—One hundred years of tradition will end next July when the Coast Guard Academy opens its doors to admit women to the Coast Guard except for hospital ships, which the Coast Guard does not have anyway.

—*San Francisco Sentinel*

New York, N.Y.—Lesbian Feminist Liberation (LFL) has announced that it has completed the first meeting in a series with the editor of **MS. Magazine**. Their object is to encourage **MS.** to report more fully on the lesbian movement.

LFL is encouraging the support of gay women across the country. Write to: LFL, P.O. Box 243, Village Station, New York, 10014.

—*The Advocate*

New York, N.Y.—A new ABC television comedy series "On the Rocks" is now in production and will reportedly deal regularly with gay topics. The series will revolve around four inmates of a minimum security prison.

National Gay Task Force media director Loretta Lottman has confronted ABC Standards & Practices executives as to the relative content of the series. She has been informed that the pilot deals with gay issues, but is inoffensive.

Gay media groups on both coasts are prepared to head off any negative portrayals of gays in the series.

—*Pittsburgh Gay News*

Havana, Cuba—The new underground Puerto Rican gay newspaper **Pa'fuera** reports that Cuban leader Fidel Castro was recently confronted by the leading Cuban ballerina, Alicia Alonso. Alonso criticized Castro because several gay male dancers had been ousted from the national ballet company. The dancers have been reinstated, and a gay club has reportedly been opened in the theatre where they perform.

—*Gay Community News*

Miami, Fl—Jack Campbell, the president of the Club Bath Chain, is running for City Commissioner as an open gay. Campbell has already gotten the city to overturn some repressive measures against gays and has been endorsed by **NOW** and local gay organizations.

—*Gay Community News*

San Jose, Ca.—The recent two week long strike of Santa Clara County employees ended with a plus for gays. Part of the new labor package prohibits the county from discriminating against persons because of sexual orientation.

—*San Francisco Sentinel*

U.S.S.R.—Serge Paradjanov, a film director who has received a number of international awards, has been sentenced to six years of hard labour for homosexuality and inciting to suicide. Questioned on the gay situation in his country, the Minister of the Interior responded that the U.S.S.R. held to the Geneva Convention of 1924, which considered gays sick to a certain extent. The Minister added that the law prescribing penalties up to eight years in prison was **scarcely ever** applied. . . except in cases of seduction of minors or public lewdness. As for lesbians, they remain perfectly free under Soviet law, which offers no sanctions against female homosexuality.

—*Arcadie*

ALIENATION

(From page 13)

and reactions of others) to tell you what to do. If you want to enjoy public and peer approval for every single thing you do, you will find yourself torn in thousands of pieces as you try to please everyone.

One word of caution here. I am not suggesting that you build up a wall around yourself or a hard shell that says "To hell with everyone else." You are simply finding your confidence within yourself rather than depending on others for reassurance and praise. As Polonius say in *Hamlet*:

*This above all—to thine own self
be true./ And it must follow, as
the night the day,/ Thou canst
not then be false to any man.*

Remember that I am not advocating the "I don't need anything from anybody" attitude. What should happen as you try to build up your strengths and overcome

(Continued on page 34)



Little Jim's

3501 N. Halsted
Chicago

Phone 871-6116

OPEN EVERY DAY

— 12:00 NOON — TILL 2:00 A. M.

SATURDAY NIGHTS TILL 3:00 A. M.

THE FINALE

SOS East Center

(Between Humboldt
and Holton)

COCKTAIL HOUR
Monday through Friday
5 to 7 PM

Cocktails75¢
Hors D'oeuvres. . . Snacks

We now have dancing!



Now Open at 4 PM!

265-9740

HERE&THERE

Seattle, Wash.—Sam Deaderick, an ex-Salvation Army bell-ringer who was fired more than a year ago after telling some street evangelists he was gay, was awarded 20 days back pay and \$75 in damages by a city hearing panel. It was the first case to be heard under the city ordinance protecting gays from job discrimination.

—*Ohio East Gay News*

New Zealand—After nearly a year of testimony, legislation legalizing sexual acts between consenting adults has received a favorable report out of committee in New Zealand. The bill which applies to men only (lesbian acts are not illegal in New Zealand), has now reached the floor of Parliament.

—*Gay Community News*

Pekin, Ill.—Tazewell County State's Attorney C. Brett Bode is attempting to get the probation status of four inmates in the Tazewell County Jail revoked as a result of their sexual assault upon a gay inmate on June 22.

—*Chicago Gay Life*

SPAIN - According to the **Diario de Mallorca**, a third prison camp has recently been completed exclusively for confining homosexuals.

—*Arcadie*

Paris, France—Eldridge Cleaver, the former Black Panther leader is trying to start a fashion revolution by designing men's trousers to emphasize virility. Cleaver, in advertising for financial backers, says that he has patented the design for the pants which feature a front pouch that shows the outline of the genitals. He said he was prompted to invent the pants, called "Cleavers" because women "took over men's pants and turned them into unisex fashion."

—*United Press*

Oakland, Ca.—Los Angeles Police Chief Ed Davis, speaking here to the Citizens for Law and Order, angrily declared, "So now we're going to pin a merit badge on people who boast about being homosexual." Referring to California's new consenting adult sex laws, he added, "They are just as legitimate now as anyone else is. Do you want to tell a little girl to go up to a lesbian policewoman, or a little boy up to a homosexual policeman? It's one of the things you are faced with that's legalized in California."

—*Pacific Coast Times*

USA—An upcoming CBS documentary on Walt Whitman will dramatically explore his homosexuality as an important part of his life and poetry. Rip Torn will star as Whitman.

—*Chicago Gay Life*

Toronto, Canada—The May-June issue of **The Body Politic** contained a full page cartoon called Harold Hedd. Four of its sixteen frames depicted the act of fellatio. In the cartoon, two men make love after reading homophobic passages from David Reuben's bestseller "Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Sex, but Were Afraid to Ask."

The Toronto Police Department's Morality Squad visited the Body Politic's collective and insisted that the issue be removed from newsstands because it was "obscene." The collective reluctantly complied.

—*The Body Politic*

New York—Jack Ford, son of President Ford reports that while dancing with Bianca (Mick Jagger's wife) in a New York disco, a fellow tapped him on the shoulder and said, "May I dance?" Said Ford, "I thought he wanted to dance with Bianca." Ford was surprised to find that "He wanted to dance with me."

—*Andy Warhol's Interview Magazine*

Argentina—**El Caudillo**, a magazine published by Argentina's Ministry of Social Welfare recently printed an article titled "Put an End to Homosexuals." Denouncing homosexuality as a "Marxist plot", the article called for the internment of gay people in work camps. The article concluded: "An end must be put to homosexuals. Put them in jail or kill them."

A group of Argentine gays called for repudiation of this "fascistic threat" and asked gays to immediately mobilize. The statement said, "The brutality of fascism leaves the Argentine homosexual with only one alternative: to resist by defending our lives."

—*Ohio East Gay News*

POLAND - The weekly **Zycie Literackie** is carrying on a spirited campaign against the discriminations which homosexuals suffer in daily life. The journal (published in Cracow) writes: "Given the jokes and trials to which they are continually subjected, not to mention blackmail and murder, homosexuals must consecrate much of their energy to camouflaging themselves. In most cases, however, these are persons possessing great intellectual qualities. Even if it is necessary to condemn the public behaviour of some among them, must one condemn all, and mock them for the simple reason that they have a different sexual orientation?"

—*Arcadie*

San Francisco, Ca.—Fifty gay public school teachers here have united under a **Gay Teacher's Coalition** banner and are demanding equal rights before the city's board of Education. The Coalition has been denied use of the monthly school newsletter and has been left out of a board adopted resolution calling for nondiscrimination in the hiring and advancement of women and numerous minorities.

—*The Barb*

HERE&THERE

Houston, Texas - Reports of low morale among Houston police because of the department's emphasis on recruitment of women prompted this comment from Mayor Fred Hofheinz: "We're going to offer police jobs to qualified women regardless of their sex." . . . And the following memorandum has been circulated to members of the New York City Police Department: "The wearing of earrings may be fashionable, but could create a definite personal safety hazard."

-Playboy Magazine

Joplin, Mo.-The first gay service organization in Missouri has opened its doors. The center, called Pride Community Center, has a lending library, recreation/game room, and counseling area. Address: Pride, 317 West 5th, Joplin, Mo. 64901.

-Gay Community News

Colorado Springs, CO. - Sen. Henry "Scoop" Jackson (D-WA) and avowed candidate for president in 1976 has stated in a newspaper interview here that "I am not about to give into gay liberation and codify into law the business of homosexuality . . . It is the beginning of a breakdown of society. It strikes at the heart of family life and I'm not about to encourage this sort of thing. . . This is the way civilizations crumble. The logical end of homosexuality is the end of the human race

-The Barb

New Orleans.-The Rev. Joel Kahl, founder of the Metropolitan Community Church in Akron, Ohio, has become pastor of MCC in New Orleans. Born in Dallas, his former church background is Episcopal.

-Contact

San Francisco-Metropolitan Community Church has won the right to minister to prisoners in California penal institutions. Action was instituted against the state Director of Corrections in 1973 when he refused MCC the right to hold worship services in the state prisons.

A three judge panel of the U.S. District Court in Northern California made the favorable ruling. MCC is prepared to defend an appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court if instituted by the state. If uncontested, the decision can be used as strong argument in similar cases by MCC in other states.

-Entertainment West

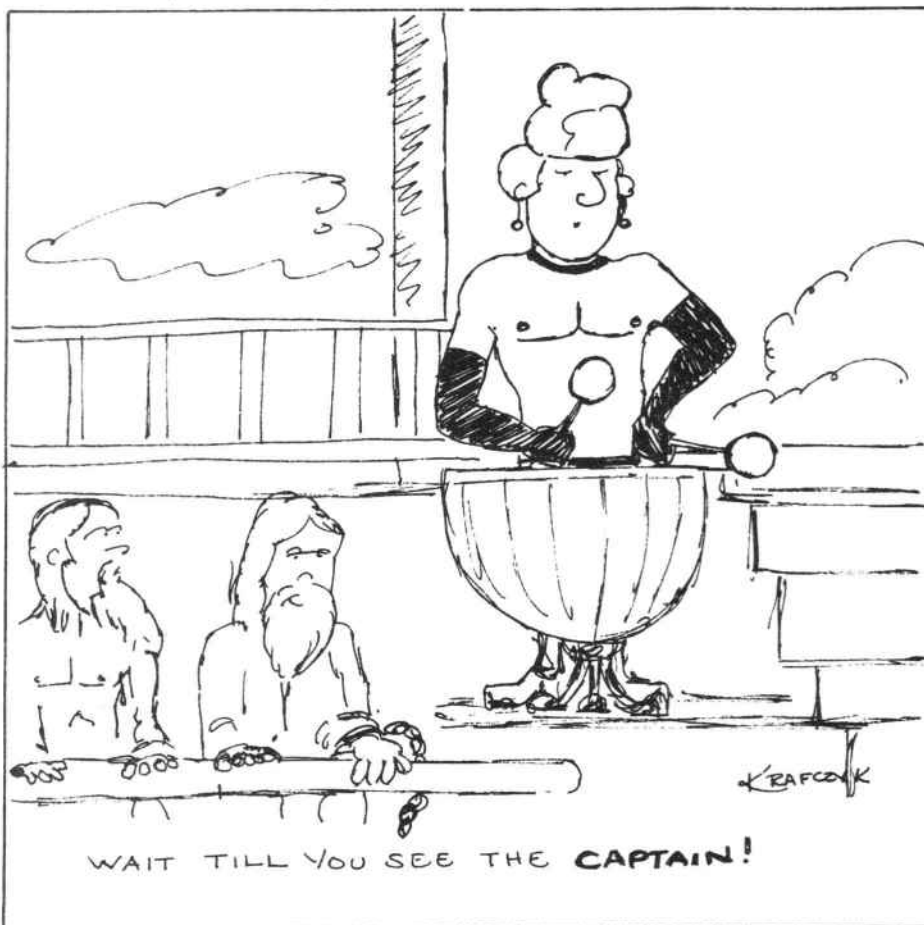
Brisbane, Australia - Wilhelmina Smith, 88, was buried here after a lifetime of posing as a man. "Bill" arrived in Northern Queensland after World War II with two race horses, acquired a license as a jockey and trainer, eking out a living on the Outback racetracks. Everyone now understands why Bill refused to change into racing colors in the company of other jockeys.

-Gay Scene

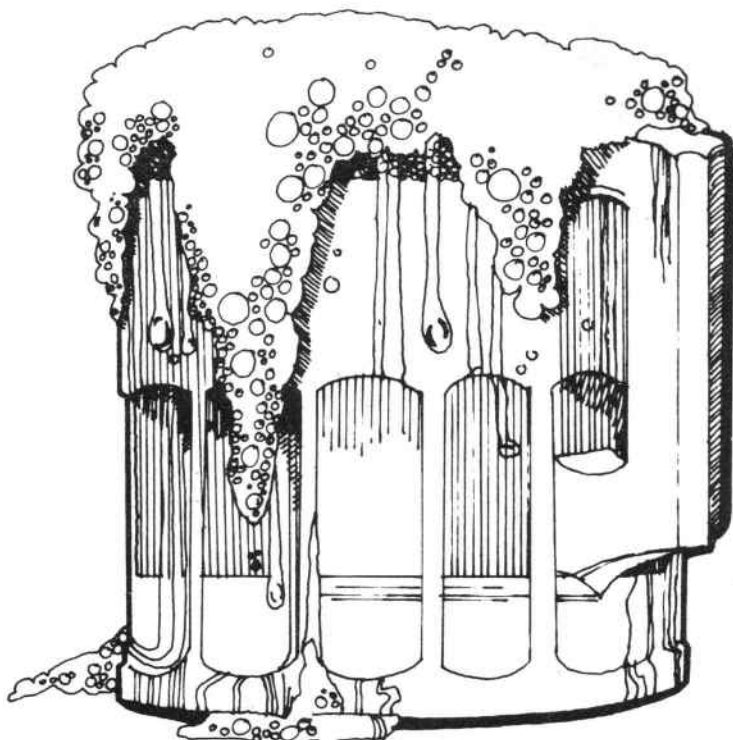
Washington, D.C.-When Secretary of State Henry Kissinger moved into his Dunbarton Street home last fall, he moved right into a traditional gay cruising block. Gays who refuse to "move on" when the Secretary is in residence have been arrested for disorderly conduct, but in most instances the cases have been dropped when arresting officers did not show up in court to testify.

However, two individuals have filed civil suits for damages arising out of false arrests, false imprisonment. The American Civil Liberties Union is providing legal representation. Washington gay activist, Dr. Franklin Kameny said, "We intend to fight on strict legal grounds. Henry may own the house, but I own the sidewalk."

-Contact



PIANO BAR SUNDAY AFTERNOONS from 3 to 8 p.m.



Sunday Brunch 11 to 4 p.m.

Now Open 7 Days a Week
Including All Holidays

Lunch from 11 a.m.

Tuesdays - Beer Mug Night

Fridays-----Fish Fry
Roast Beef Sandwiches
With Potatoes & Gravy

THE
Beer Garden
3743 W. Vliet, Milwaukee



**MAKE
TRACKS FOR**

CLUB MILWAUKEE Always Open

Youth Rate

Mon-Thurs

\$2.00

Locker anytime, anybody
under age 26

* Steamroom

* Exercise room

* Weight room

* Large private rooms

* Membership good nationwide

* Lockers

* Restaurant

* Friendly attendants

* Pizza nite - Tuesdays

* Lounge

Luncheon Special

Mon-Fri 10am-2pm

Rooms \$4.00

Lockers \$2.00

Buddy Nite

Thurs 8pm-3am

2 for 1 - lockers only

704-A W. Wisconsin Ave. (Rear Entrance)

276-0246



(Members Only)

REVIEW



le banquet

Le Banquet (The Symposium) by Dimitri Kollatos, a production of Cinema libre. With Arlette Baumann, Dimitri Kollatos, Sylviane Marczak, Alain Nizet, J.-P. Defendini, Michel Durand, Distributed by MDF.

Flyers for the newly released film, **Le Banquet (The Symposium)** bear the following headlines: "Are women in the process of losing male love? Will the future generation be homosexual?"

The Symposium, the first film in French by Dimitri Kollatos, deals with the future possibility of men having children without the aid of women, and of the uneasy feelings of women seeing themselves becom-

ing more and more the adversaries of men.

The hero of **The Symposium**, a gay film director, has his hesitancy. Could homosexuality be a solution to the impasse in which contemporary love finds itself? He is alone, but surrounded by young boys who come to him only out of interest. Male prostitution in all its forms falsifies homosexual love and degrades it to a level of Roman decadence by emptying it of the philosophical content given to it by the Greeks.

Confronted with homosexuality, what do women do? In **The Symposium**, which is the first in a series of three films which are to deal with male and female homosexuality, women stand in confrontation

to men, enemies rather than companions. Love between women appears on the screen for the first time in French cinema.

Socrates declares in Plato's **Symposium** that love is an intermediary between mortals and immortal beings. But in our own time?

The first film in the series is an essay on love, and formulates the question clearly: Will the next generation be homosexual? Will men and women turn toward their own gender more and more, as Aristophanes had predicted at the end of the Athenian democracy?

Le Banquet is presently showing at a number of cinemas throughout Paris.

We have been unable to find out if American distribution is planned.

H. M. S.

Adult Gay Book Club

We Now Offer
All Gay Magazines
At 25% Below
Retail Price
Also
8mm Super &
Regular Color
Movies
At 25% Off
Retail Price

Introductory
Offer!

6 Hard-Core
Magazines Only
\$35.00 ppd.
(Value \$60.00)
Plus 7½" Vibrator
---Free!---
Mail Your Order
Today!

H. M. S.
P. O. Box 367
Friendship
Wisconsin
53934

Name _____

Address _____

City-State-Zip _____

I hereby certify I am over 21
years of age. Signed _____

The Royale *xx* Beauty Salons



EXPERTS IN ● Styling ● Shaping
● Permanents ● Coloring ● Manicuring

CLOSED MONDAYS

759 North Milwaukee St. Suite 220
East 273-1400
6937 West Fon Du Lac Ave.
West 461-2800

The Leaded Shade

278-9563

NEW HOURS

We are now opening at 7PM every day except
Sunday when we open at 3PM.

157 S. First St.

Milwaukee

Jan/Feb



Issue No 6

- GORE VIDAL interview
- The Sexual Dilemma of Dora Carrington
- Feminism and Film Criticism
- PLUS reviews, poetry & fiction
- Latin American Film

SUBSCRIBE NOW!
for six issues

Individuals/Australia \$6-00
Overseas AUS\$7-50
Institutions.....AUS\$15-00

GLP PO BOX A76 SYDNEY STH 2000 AUST

The most accurate guide

with maps of major cities.

THE GUIDE

Lightweight, opaque, quality pages.
Convenient, comfortable size for pocket use.
Covering Continental U.S.A., Canada, Hawaii,
Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands.

'76

Available
Most Everywhere

\$5.00

OR:
Send \$5.50 to:
THE GUIDE
427 Presidio Ave. Dept. GP
San Francisco, CA 94115
(415) 931-3456

Bars • Baths • Bookstores • Clubs • Hotels • Restaurants • Theatres

ALIENATION

(From page 27)

your weaknesses is that you will wish to share your strengths with others and learn from others how to overcome the weaknesses. The process of relating honestly with others has begun.

Suddenly you will find that you are no longer out of step or lonely. As you share with others, they will share with you. The feelings of "Where am I going?" and "What does it all mean?" will fall away, being replaced with a new calm and joy of living.

Your identity (the patterns of your life) will change. Perhaps even your sexual patterns will change, becoming less frustrating. One thing is sure—you will be the one that is consciously making the changes; you will not simply be reacting to the will of others. You will be the creator of your own acts.

A NEW WORLD

The questions I now ask have no simple answers. Can a society be re-

278-9150

SUNDAY BUFFET 2-7

C'est la vie!

"THAT'S LIFE"

231 S. SECOND

MILWAUKEE, WI 53204

deemed by the individuals or groups who are isolated from the mainstream of that society? Is there something special about the vision of the oppressed minorities? Do these people or groups have positive values to offer to the world?

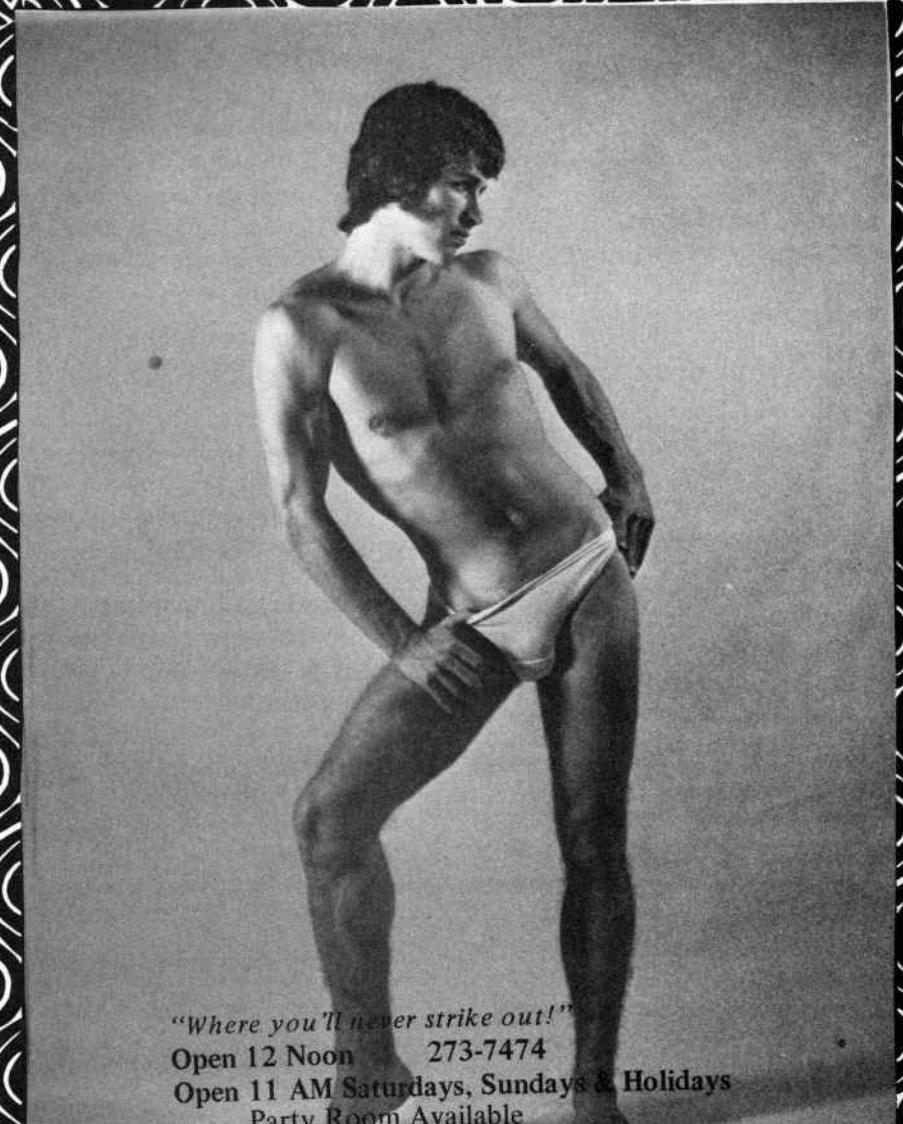
In my opinion, as far as the gay world is concerned, the answers to each of these questions is an unqualified yes! If the gay liberation movement accomplishes nothing more than teaching gay people to have self-esteem, it will have given a great gift to society as a whole. Gays, through the movement, are learning that being gay does not have to carry negative values, but can and does carry many positive values. This is the take off point for further questioning and establishing of real and meaningful values. Because of oppression gay people are almost forced into building their own self-reliant lives. Society could learn much from the main message of the movement, which is not just gay liberation, but human liberation.

World Wide
Pen Pals



BSJ

The Broad Street Journal publishes a monthly ad listing service with a yearly subscription of \$12.00 and three free 3 line personal ads given. Send 50 cents for a sample copy and ad form to: BSJ, Box 337, Milliken, Colorado 80543



"Where you'll never strike out!"
Open 12 Noon 273-7474
Open 11 AM Saturdays, Sundays & Holidays
Party Room Available

The Ball Game

196 So. Second

Photo: Kriss

DOWNER



EAST

floral shop

2553 N. Downer Avenue
Bob Fortney Gene Conti
962-7817 765-0087

the finest, by far, is the

CARDINAL BAR

418 EAST WILSON ST. MADISON

gay liberation newspaper

the body politic



the growth of
**GAY
CONSCIOUSNESS**

6 issues \$2.25USA
139 Seaton St.
Toronto,
Ontario M5A 2T2
Canada

name _____

address _____

ANNOUNCEMENTS

GAY PEOPLES UNION, INC.

Topical meetings every Monday at The Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell Avenue, at 7:30 p.m. The first Monday of every month is the monthly business meeting.

Louis Stimac broadcasts his five minute radio gay commentary program on WUWM at 89.7 on the FM dial every Monday and Friday afternoon at 4:22 PM. The program which has been aired regularly since March is called Gay Freedom.

Milwaukee Area Teens (MAT) continues to meet on Saturdays from 2-4 PM at the Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell Ave. For more information call: 271-5273.

Milwaukee's Bugle American has announced that Issue No. 215, Sept. 10, will be an all gay issue. Copies may be purchased at retail outlets or by sending 25¢ plus 10¢ for postage to: Bugle American, P.O. Box 12318, Milwaukee, Wi. 53212.

A new Gay Community Center has been opened in Chicago at 7109 N. Glenwood. The telephone number is 312-262-0587. Further information about activities and hours can be had by contacting Scott Friedman, Social Committee, 9530 Lamon Place, Skokie, Il. 60076.

Club Milwaukee (The Club Baths) has announced that in co-operation with G.P.U. Examination Center for V.D. and the Milwaukee Health Dept. it will be offering free V.D. tests every other Tuesday evening between the hours of 8 and 10 PM. For more information and dates call: 276-0246.

ATTENTION!

FRIENDS OF THE ARTS OF BONDAGE AND DISCIPLINE

Now Available - Leather and metal restraints, whips, straps, paddles, etc. Also rubber wear.

discount prices

BECK'S BOOKS

SPECIALIZING IN GAY & BONDAGE PUBLICATIONS

753 N. Plankinton

Milwaukee

276-8235

Open 9 a.m. - 9 p.m. Monday through Saturday

DIRECTORY

MILWAUKEE

Amazon

A feminist journal published monthly. 25¢ each. \$3 per year. c/o Women's Coalition, 2211 E. Kenwood Blvd., Milwaukee, Wis. 53211.

Dignity—Milwaukee

Catholic Mass with discussion group following—Every Sunday at 7:30 PM., Newman Center, 2528 E. Linnwood.

Forker Motorcycle Club

"A Men and Women Riding Club" Meets every second Sunday of the month. For information write 5816 W. Carmen Ave., Milwaukee, Wi 53218

Gay Alcoholics Anonymous

Meetings Sundays at 6PM in the social hall of the Newman Center, 2528 E. Linnwood. Call 271-5273 and ask for group 94.

Gay Peoples Union, Inc.

Meetings every Monday at 7:30 PM at the Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell, Business meetings the first Monday of each month. Call 271-5273 or write P.O. Box 90530, Milwaukee, Wi 53202.

GPU Examination Center for VD

Free V.D. screening. Open Fri. and Sat., 8 to 12 PM. Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell. Total Confidentiality.

Grapevine

A lesbian/feminist action core. Meets Thursdays at 8 PM at Women's Center 2211 E. Kenwood Blvd., Dances every 1st Saturday of the month at Center. Call Women's Crisis Line 964-7535 for more specific information.

Milwaukee Area Teens

For more information call 271-5273.

Milwaukee Gay Community Services Center

2211 E. Kenwood Blvd.
Phone 263-4110
Peer Counseling Services

Milwaukee Health Department Social Hygiene Clinic

841 N. Broadway, Room 110
Phone: 278-3631

Clinic hours: Monday & Thursday from 11:30 AM to 7:15 PM; Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday 8:30 AM to 11:15 AM and 12:45 PM to 4:00 PM.

Silver Star Motorcycle Club

Business meetings every 2nd Sunday of the month. Affiliated with W.B.C. Write PO Box 90878, Milwaukee, Wi 53202. Club night every 2nd Friday at The Wreck Room.

UWM Gay Students Association

Meetings Wednesdays at 7:30 PM. Meetings Wednesdays at 7:30 PM Student Union 309 East. Write Box 10, Student Union, University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee, Milwaukee, Wi 53211.

WISCONSIN

Fox Valley Gay Alliance

Meets alternate Tuesday evenings in member's homes. Write for specific info and directions to PO Box 332, Menasha, Wi 54942.

Madison Gay Center

1001 University Avenue
Madison, Wi. 53715
(608) 257-7575

Lesbian Switchboard

306 N. Brooks (UYMCA)
Madison, Wi 53715
(608) 257-7378 -7-10 PM

CHICAGO

Beckman House

Community Center/Switchboard, 3519 N. Halstead St., 929-4357 Daily 7-11 PM.

Daughters of Bilitis

Lesbian group. Box 2043, Melrose Park, Ill 60164

Dignity/Chicago

Catholic Mass, Sundays 7PM, 824 West Wellington, Phone 525-3564 or write Box 11261, Chicago, Ill 60611.

Gay News and Events Line

Daily recorded news message. 427-1234
343 S. Dearborn, Chicago, Ill Rm 1719.

Gay VD Clinic

Diagnosis and treatment
Every Wednesday evening 7PM at
1250 W. Belden

Mattachine Midwest

Box 924, Chicago, Il 60690 337-2424

One of Chicago, Inc.

Box 537, Chicago, Il 60690. Meets 2nd Tuesday 8PM, 4221 W. Irving.

SUBSCRIBE



Cut It Out!

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER		
Mail to: GPU NEWS, P.O. Box 90530, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53202		
Name	Address	
City	State	ZIP
All copies mailed in sealed manila envelope.		
Tic one or more: Membership in Gay Peoples Union (\$2.00)		
Domestic: 3rd class (\$5.00)		
Foreign: 1st class (\$8.50)		
Please begin subscription with (month)		(all rates per yr.)

ADS by the INCH

RATES FOR ADS BY THE INCH
\$2 per inch (approximately 25 words) for the first insertion. \$1.50 thereafter, same copy. Must be paid in advance.

Man, 27, with modest collection of exotic reptiles (nonpoisonous) desires to rent flat or apt. (pref. 2 bedroom) or willing to share with tolerant person(s). Call Ed, 774-0885 after 5 PM. Leave message.

Young student for hire, Milwaukee area. 25; blond; blue eyes; 160 lbs; 5'10"; good looking--John. (414-264-0422--5:30-7PM.

Gay Guy seeks room mate to share flat (reasonable) Domestic qualities preferred. Mequon area. Phone 242-5494 after 6 PM.

Horny, handsome male seeks males for mutual pleasures. Well off. Can travel anywhere, anytime. Fred A., Box 232, Babylon, NY, 11702.

BOY 18/ w/ blond/ blue/ 115/ 5' 5"/ cute (HORNY) Looking for goodlooking/ built w/guys 18-33 for mutual pleasures.(SEX) (no fats or fems please) photo appreciated and phone. David, Box 18469, Milwaukee 53218.

M & F Roommates--To develop Milw gay collective in Oct. Required: Sincere commitment; share responsibilities, decision making, experiences. Write: Mark, 7924 S. Claiborne, New Orleans, La 70125.

Painting & Paperhanging--Let us help bring your decorating ideas to reality at a price you can afford. Call mornings--276-3836.

Second floor unfurnished, 7 rms, Victorian house. Restored, utilities, parking. On McKinley Blvd. \$190 per mo. Available--Sept 15. Call John at 342-2757.

Personal ad listing service. 100's of personal non-coded ads of young persons. send 50¢ for a sample issue with complete information. Write BSJ, Box 337, Milliken, Co. 80543.

VILLAGE CHURCH

Sat nite eclectic services planned in fall for various communities of life-styles. Steering group needs ideas, participants. Call/write Bob Moore, 1108 N. Jackson, Milw. 53202; 273-7617 or 332-1681.

Help needed in auto shop. (Tires, brakes, alignment). Chance for advancement to store manager. Phone 251-0540 or contact Bill Dean, Menomonee Falls, Wi.

Mind and muscle needed in starting Ozark rough subsistence commune. Write: Box 905, State University, Arkansas 72467.

LOVER WANTED. Real guy, blithe/serious, romantic/straightish, open/discreet, poetic/practical, tears/gaity. Forties okay. No tricks. Send pic, particulars: Kennedy Box 736, Milwaukee 53201.

TRANVESTITE / TRANSEXUAL CASSETTES. Best Available. "The Male Transvestite," a comprehensive overview, \$12; "Joanne's Story," candid transsexual interview, \$12; "The Hardest Decisions," extraordinary pastoral counseling, \$8.95. All three, \$26.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. Details on request. CONFIDE, Box 56-GP, Tappan, NY 10983. (914-359-8860).

DIGNITY, a national organization of gay Catholics, organized to unite all Catholic gay people to develop leadership and to be an instrument through which the Catholic gay person may be heard by the Church and Society. Dignity has four areas of concern: spiritual formation, education, social involvement, and social events. Interested? Contact Dignity/Milwaukee, P.O. Box 597, Milwaukee, 53201.

Birmingham (England): Young Man (26 yrs., 6'2" tall, 161 lbs.) desires American pen-pals. Will exchange photos. Write: Robert M. Cole, 36 Heathmere Avenue, Yardley, Birmingham B25 8RQ England.

Switzerland: Desire to correspond (French or English) with and receive Americans. Write: Gordon Cantrelle, Birkenhog Bunt, CH 9442 Berneck SG, Switzerland.

Homosexual? Transsexual? Are you happy? Why this attraction? Parents? Society? Is there a cure? Is God limited only to heterosexuals? Find out the answer in the book; "The Boy Who Wanted to Be a Nun." Available also in French. Get your copy--only \$1.95 from: Francis Enrg., C.P. 121, Succersale Beaubien, Montreal, P.Q. H2G 3C8, Canada.

PORNO COLLECTORS --S. S. M. C. is starting a library. If you are cleaning out your collection and do not know what to do with this material, please donate to the club. Contact SSMC, Dept B P.O. Box 90878, Milwaukee 53202 or call 344-5883.

FRANCE: Jeune Francais (ne comprenant pas l'anglais) voudrait correspondre avec des americains francophones. Echange de photos possible. Ecrire: Dominique Maseglia; 47, rue Camille Jullian, 13004, Marseille, France.

Needed--volunteer typists to learn to set type on our new machine. Call GPU NEWS 271-0378.

BE SERVICED IN YOUR HOME--SAVE, SAVE, SAVE. A full line of home care products plus over 1,000 other products for you to choose from in the comfort of your own home. Call 372-2604 after 5 PM for appointment or write giving your name, phone number and time you can be reached to P.O. Box 09487, Milwaukee, Wi 53209. 100% money back guarantee on all products. Stop being ripped off by the big guys and start saving money on quality products.

Lesbian Women--Do you have an elderly white father that you don't want around? Maybe I can have him to live and board with if suited. Send a letter with a photo of him with height & age to T. Schultz, Général Delivery, Post Office, Denver, Colo 80202.

Man to share townhouse, northwest side. Must be employed and have own transportation. Call 354-5618 after 5PM.

The MGMC now has tickets on sale for Halloween '75 being held at Centre Stage. Tickets available at the Factory, 158 S. Broadway on Fri. & Sat. nites or see Ken Wenzel, Eddie Schicker, John, or Mamma Rae. \$5-\$6-\$7.

C'est la vie!

"THAT'S LIFE"

ROOMS TO LET 278-9150

231 S. SECOND

MILWAUKEE, WI 53204



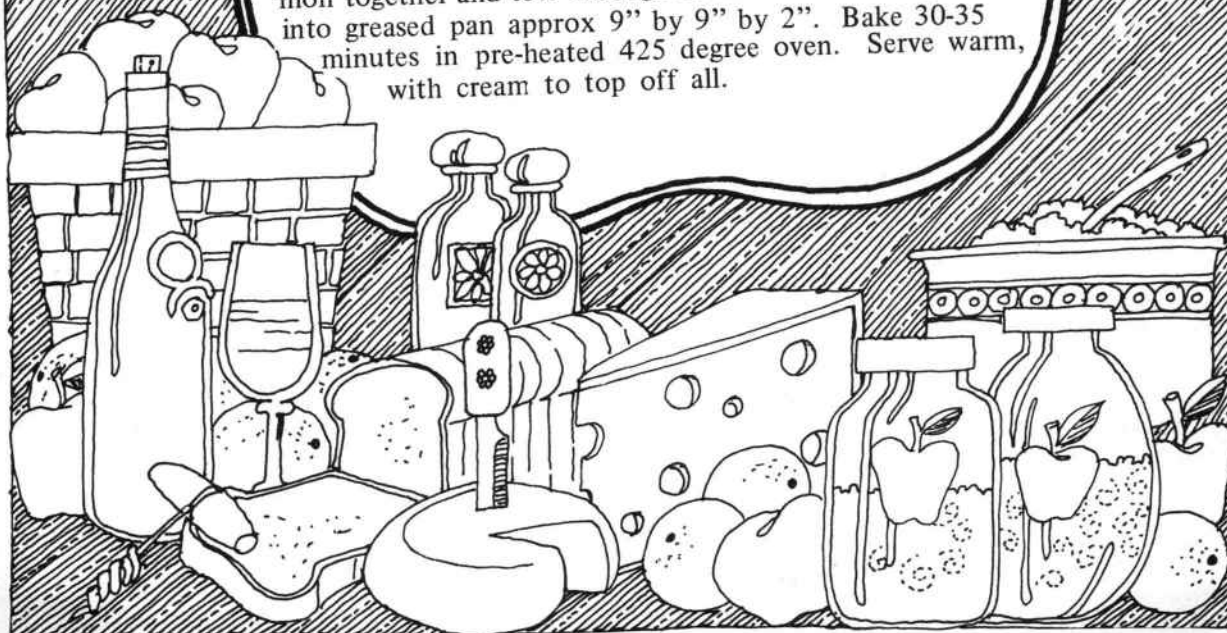
THE GAY GOURMET

Ah yes, shades of autumn's harvest, a season's fulfillment, of spry elderly poet Robert Frost's piece "After Apple-Picking"—". . . of load on load of apples coming in. . ." Or John Keats' famous "Ode to Autumn." "Season of mists and gentle fruitfulness. . ."

Alright already, cut the cultured chatter; enough of these artsy allusions and right on to what is a very good, rich desert for a cool evening.

4 medium APPLES (or PEACHES) —peeled, then sliced
 6 Tblsps DARK BROWN SUGAR
 1/2 cup BISQUICK
 1/4 tbs CINNAMON

Let sugar stand on fruit 10 minutes. Mix bisquick and cinnamon together and toss the sugared fruit with it. Deposit into greased pan approx 9" by 9" by 2". Bake 30-35 minutes in pre-heated 425 degree oven. Serve warm, with cream to top off all.



IT HAS
COME TO OUR ATTENTION
THAT MANY OF YOU
ARE DESIROUS OF
A BIZARRE PLACE IN WHICH
TO BOOGIE.

NOW YOU HAVE IT.



A BIZARRE DISCO.
YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES AND EARS.

219 SOUTH SECOND STREET
MILWAUKEE