Police do nothing

New York - The Gay Activist Alliance charged today that at least eight members of its organization were beaten, kicked and punched at the politically prestigious Inner Circle dinner Saturday night by "men in tuxedos," and that the police stationed at the New York Hilton did nothing about it.

The named Michael J. Maye, president of the Uniformed Firefighters Assn., as the assailant of at least one member. At least two eyewitnesses—both city officials—saw Maye's attack and reportedly willing to testify about it.

According to one, Manhattan Deputy Borough President Leonard Cohen, the 6-5, 215 pound Maye, a former national Golden Gloves heavyweight champ, "threw his whole body into his punches." Despite repeated efforts, Maye could not be reached for comment.

A Police Dept. spokesman said the matter was under investigation. At the same time GAA is also calling upon District Attorney Hogan to investigate the incident, particularly the refusal of police on duty either to stop the attackers or point out their attackers—whom they also believe included hotel housekeepers. One of them was tall, heavyset, wore a T-shirt and worked either in the kitchen or as a stagehand, they said.

The Inner Circle is an organization of past and present political reporters.

"The Inner Circle incident," said GAA President Richard Wandel, 25, "is just another case where police refuse to do anything involving gay people—and also because I suppose they didn't want to touch those who may be important."

Ronald Thomas, 22, head of the organization's legal action committee, who was cut on the face from someone's punches, declared today that for, "an hour and a half" after he was escorted out of the ballroom area he pleaded with police to let him and others identify their assailants. "It was a gross incident of refusal to enforce the law," he said.

"GAA Members Beaten"

"The police do nothing"

CHRIS LEE

Dallas - Between 9 and 9:30 PM Friday May 5th, two plain clothes vice squad officers gained entrance to the Butcherel Quarters, Dallas' newest baths, by signing membership applications which stated that they were not police officers. There were seven customers in the baths at the time the officers made the five arrests. Two of the people were in separate rooms and were not bothered by the police. Three men were arrested on charges of sodomy (oral copulation); the three were in the sauna at the time the two officers observed them. Two men were arrested for lewd and obscene acts (mutual masturbation); they were arrested in the TV room.

Henry McCluskey, attorney for the arrested is seeking to have the cases thrown out on the grounds that the officers made false statements to gain entrance to a private place. According to a source at the baths the situation that occurred Friday night will not happen again. "The officers signed statements which were notice written stating that they were not police. Our lawyer has gotten this straightened out and we don't expect them to come back. We are still open 24 hours a day," according to, an employee of the baths.

One of the arrested men stated that the officers made the statement "we are going to make a visit to the Delta Baths next." It seems that the Dallas Vice Squad is out to protect the public from private acts is private places. If these two "het" policemen could gain entrance to the baths what is going to stop some het from just accidentally getting in and being offended; after all, that is what the police are doing all this for to keep the public in Dallas from seeing something that might be dirty. Well that the attitude that the police seem to have about the whole thing. The law is the law and as such they have the duty to uphold it. This obviously selective law enforcement will continue as long as the police have that outdated Texas penal code to use as a weapon against minorities such as the Gay Community.

NUNNTIUS

Volume 3 No. 5

Gays Unite to Bring Attackers To Justice

Morty Manford: bruises on face, tongue and genitals; possible internal injury.
Jim Owels: seven stitches around left eye, possible permanent eye damage.
Bobby Remo: lacerations on face, possible permanent eye damage.
Allen Ross: general bruises.
Dr. Bruce Voller: general bruises.
John Vouriotis: general bruises, three stitches in forehead.

Saturday, April 15: At 11 pm members of the Gay Activist Alliance, some of them also members of Mattachine, entered the New York Hilton Hotel Ballroom to distribute leaflets against the suppression of gay news to members of the Inner Circle, an organization of political reporters. The demonstrators were attacked by guests of the Inner Circle. Police did nothing to stop the attack. Details are given in the next article from the New York Post.

Sunday: GAA headquarters issued a press release, typewritten New York Mattachine stationary, which was reported on WBAI. The same day Mattachine mailed copies of the press release to its Board of Advisors, all its members, 250 homosexual organizations across the country, and Mattachine's press list.

Monday: Pete Hamill's column in the New York Post stated that of the primary assailants one of the primary assailants was Michael Maye, head of the Uniformed Firefighters Association, a former national Golden Gloves heavyweight champion. WBAI's Pete Wilson continued radio coverage for Mattachine and GAA.

Tuesday: The New York Post printed the accompanying article describing the attack. After the Mattachine meeting that evening, the Board of Directors reinstated their pledge to assist GAA and the entire gay community in bringing the affair to the public's attention. Directors authorized a special letter to the Mattachine membership and urged that the membership take the time to inform themselves of the facts in this case. To quote from a press release by Rich Wandel, President of GAA: "It is apparent from the lack of notice in the media that many people would like to see this incident hush up. We have no intention of allowing that to happen."

Wednesday: GAA representatives stated that New York Civil Liberties Union counsel Paul Chevigny had agreed to donate his services in pressing charges against the Police Department. An important New York law firm is...
He received six stitches that night at Roosevelt Hospital, two below and four above the left eye. Today and four above the left eye. Today his left eye is closed to a slit and the left side of his head is swollen. Like other GAA members, perhaps 20 or 25, Owles had gone to the Hilton to protest a number of things: the media’s handling of homosexual stories, police inaction at the Daily News April 10 when some GAA members were allegedly attacked, an April 5 News editorial referring to “fairies, nancies, swishes, fags, lezzies” and “sexual in drag who was listing and quite derogatory.”

Several GAA’s who rushed to the Hilton started to leaflet the ballroom but Owles couldn’t get in. “I was outside the ballroom itself when one of our members, Bob Rome, came up to me, his lip was bloody and his eye was funny, and he said he had been at the microphone onstage, and had been beaten. Suddenly a bunch of men in tuxes started pushing people down the escalator. I was separated from my group and then all of a sudden, someone—very big and in his late 30s—took a slug at me, hit me and I hit the floor. I got up again and he hit me in the face again with his closed fist.”

Owles said, however, he really couldn’t identify his assailant, because “it happened so fast” and also because he blacked out for a while.

The alleged Maye beating apparently involved Morty Manford, 21, leader of Gay People at Columbia University. Manford cannot positively identify his assailant. Manford said after he had distributed leaflets in the ballroom “by and large we were received very well” he went to the escalator area outside because he had heard shouting. When he got there, he said, he saw several of his “gay brothers and sisters” being attacked.

“I went to pull away one of the assailants,” Manford said, “when behind me my prime assailant pulled me by the hair, punched me in the face, knocked me to the ground and continued to punch me in the face a dozen times.”

Manford said other men in tuxedos tried to pull his assailant away “and then he gave me one final kick in the head and walked away. As he walked away, I said, ‘I demand that that man be arrested.’ Someone behind me said, ‘you’re not demanding anything’ and threw me down the escalator.”

Manford said that from photographs he is almost positive his “prime assailant” was Maye. He described him as “I was lying on the escalator and a baldheaded man in a tuxedo continued to beat me at me in the stomach with all his strength.” Manford also believed he was attacked at the same time by someone else, whom he says may have been Maye. On the escalator Manford did not see his second attacker.

A city official who did not see the actual beating but knows the GAA members said he saw Manford “lying on the ground at the 45th St. entrance opposite ‘Cabaret.'” His eyes were glazed, he couldn’t focus, he was moaning and trembling, there was an enemaump on his forehead in case you touched the side of his stomach he just gasped.

“Someone walked out and said Michael Maye should be arrested, a sergeant, who worked at the Hilton, said, ‘I couldn’t identify him, said ‘I’m not going after Michael Maye on the say-so of you creepers.”

In any case, alleged police officers said they did not immediately identify anyone on the escalator and the Maye incident was considered over.

Deputy Borough President Cohen said that while the homosexuals were distributing literature Maye was “very agitated and angry” and he had to be restrained by his friends. Then Cohen said he saw Maye outside the ballroom “take a swing at a youngster who fell down the escalator” and that he saw him punch and kick a younger while on the escalator. “He kicked and he stomped while the escalator was moving down and when it was over he bounded up the down escalator. There were at least 40 people who witnessed this.”

Cohen said he saw a police officer in a black raincoat who did nothing. Cohen said he told Deputy Borough President Abrams what he had seen “and at that point left the dinner I was so disgusted.”

A second city official said he screamed at Maye: “Stop it, you pig.”

“I had a very clear picture,” the official said. “The policemen were escorting one or two kids out, very gently. One young policeman in a black leather jacket was going down the stairs with one kid by the arm. No arrests or anything.”

“All of a sudden like Superman, Michael Maye pushed everyone aside. He went down the escalator, pushed a policeman out of the way, and began to pummel the kid and kick him in the groin. Not kick exactly, but stomp five or six times with his heel….”

GAA member Michael McPherson said that Maye at one point rubbed the knuckles of his right fist into his left hand saying “God, I hate those bastards.”

There was also trouble backstage. Robert Rome, 25, a collection manager for an electronics firm, said he went behind the stage, grabbed a microphone and managed to speak for about two minutes until he was set upon, he believes, “by a rather huge em­ployee of the hotel who came up behind me, pushed me against the wall and punched me in the face. I got up on my hands and knees and said, ‘I’ll leave the man said, ‘Oh yeah?’” But, he said, another man in Tux intervened and said “I’m a friend of yours. Get out of here.”

Rome said he was pushed down the escalator also.

Dr. Bruce Voeller, an associ­ate professor of biology at Rock­efeller University, said he was attacked by several men in black dinner jackets “and one of them had a wrestler’s armlock around my neck. Another hit his fist on my forehead so some of those who witnessed the attack “seemed to be officials sponsor­ing the dinner.”

Joseph Fannin of WABC Radio, president of the Inner Circle, said he didn’t see anything. “I saw no blood. Believe me I didn’t see anything. The Inner Circle is not in any way involved. We were run­ning a private affair, and they had no business coming in. I don’t know what they were barking about because we did absolutely nothing offensive against their organization. No one should invade our privacy.”

STUDY OF HUMAN RESOURCES

Please send $5. Those who have been wondering “Shall I send $5 or $10?” are sent $10. Those who have in the past sent $50 or $100, send $100 or $200. The battle in the courts will be long and costly. This battle must be supported by those who believe in equal rights for the gay community. Make out a check for your tax-exempt donation for the legal battle payable to THE INSTITUTE FOR THE STUDY OF HUMAN RESOURCES.

Mail this check to New York Maticine, 243 West End Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10023.
Well, Sissy, where do you stand on Gay rights?

My knowledge of election campaigning is very limited but I do believe that the Farenthold manager could easily be given a run for their money.

Young folks, about 300 strong were gathered in Hermann Park Sunday April 30, for the Farenthold rally. There was beer, music, popcorn and a warm afternoon sun. In the course of speaking the candidate told of her desire to tackle the real issues should she become governor. She said that Ben Barnes tried to throw her off course in East Texas with issues like busing and Gay Liberation. Today she was clearly not going to discuss such things. She went on to accuse her opponents of representing big business.

Later I managed to question her about the gay matter explaining that I was a member of Gay Liberation. She told me that "Ben Barnes has run all over East Texas accusing me of favoring busing and homosexuals." She apparently thought I wanted a clear explanation of the word "Gay" since she had substituted the more familiar "homosexual". Her uncomplimentary emphasis on the word "homosexual" coupled with her Lady Bird Johnson accent took me by surprise.

"Oh an attempt to smear you", I said.
"Yes, in East Texas".
I didn't bother to question her regarding her actual position on the gay rights issue. Clearly she was not interested.

Houston's Montrose area has a tremendous gay population. She had probably just addressed more gay people than she would encounter anywhere in Texas. Why belittle the gay movement to this group? (Even the non-gays are sympathetic.) Nothing at all about gay would have been better. Barnes use of smear tactics in East Texas, where the gay population must be near rock bottom, may call for action in East Texas but not in Houston's Montrose where gay rights are very much an issue.

So much for campaign advice. There is no major gubernatorial candidate who supports our cause. To the best of my knowledge only two openly support gay rights. They are Debbie Leonard, the Socialist candidate, and Henry C. Grover. (I've never heard of him and told them why "my gay life style" should not bar him from being ordained a minister.)

Barnes use of smear tactics in East Texas, where the gay population must be near rock bottom, may call for action in East Texas but not in Houston's Montrose where gay rights are very much an issue.

Nevertheless, you may want to go to the polls Saturday and pull the lever for a few local candidates who have declared their support. Like Gertrude Barnstone for the Senate from the fifteenth district; or Michael Noblet for representative from the 90th district. Then there is Ron Waters running for Cont. page 4

Gay Becomes Minister

SAN CARLOS, CAL. - William Johnson stood before 96 clergymen and lay delegates from 19 churches and told them why "my gay lifestyle" should not bar him from being ordained a minister.

After 2 1/2 hours of discussion Johnson, 25, of North Hollywood, had the votes of 62 delegates to endorse his ordination on June 25 as the first known homosexual pastor of the United Church of Christ.

Johnson came from Houston and was a graduate of Berkeley's Pacific School of Religion when he began work for the San Carlos Community United Church of Christ in 1968.

After years of self-examination and struggle, Johnson said. He affirmed his homosexuality to his parishioners in November, 1970, and was ready to accept the consequences.

The Rev. Henry H. Hayden, pastor of San Carlos Community, said the disclosure "came as a surprise."

"Those who knew him well had never found anything amiss in his conduct or bearing," he said.

"There was no suspicion or cloud whatsoever."

Johnson went to work for the church's Southern California conference in a community relations program.

Early this year he applied to the denomination's Golden Gate Association to be ordained as a minister.

The association's credentials committee voted 3-2 against recommendation because the majority "were not prepared to accept homosexuality within their definition of a psychologically normal orientation to life."

Delegates, however, voted 62-34 for his ordination.

Johnson said he felt "relieved" and "overjoyed" at the outcome, but "concerned for those who opposed me."

We need desperately to celebrate our differences and look beyond the superficial differences," he said.

"I believe sexual orientation is irrelevant. My sexual orientation does not interfere with my work," (Taken from the Houston Post)
Gay Film Festival

Perhaps some of you recall Brideshead Revisited. It was published during the Forties. Its author, Evelyn Waugh, thought so seriously of the homosexual element in his novel that he came from England to Hollywood. There he consulted with the mogul of Metro Goldwyn Mayer—but to no avail. Brideshead Revisited was never filmed, owing, it was said, at the time, to the censors’ strictures concerning any representation of the theme of homosexuality.

How times have changed! Or have they? One cannot resist the temptation to quote the remark from a French play to the effect that the more things change, the more they remain the same. By way of demonstrating that the moguls of MGM and the film censors were at least partially mistaken, I should like to mention a two-article series which appeared in Los Angeles’ ADVOCATE some months ago.

The two articles in question penetrated deeply into the storehouse of old and recent films, both foreign and domestic. While the gold in the hills was not particularly plentiful, it was interesting. Only a minority of the films listed dealt openly with the theme of homosexuality. But many of the others contained scenes or suggestions which would interest and delight Mr. Average Homosexual.

And so I should like to share with you a scheme. How about starting a film festival?

Yes, I realize there are film festivals and film festivals. I too used to suppose they were something which lasted a month at the most, with a daily change of film fare, and then were over with.

But those were the days before New York City’s Park Miller. Now, you will find ‘Male Film Festival’ on the marquee.

In addition to the Park Miller, at least three other theatres showing male porno films on a permanent or part-time basis are supported by Fun City’s Gay community. Now, might Houston’s increasing Gay community be persuaded to support an art theatre whose permanent or periodic policy would be the showing of all such non-porno films as touch upon a homosexual theme or are of a more than erotic interest to homosexuals?

I can think of at least two possible obstacles to such a scheme, and I hasten to anticipate them. First, there may not be a sufficient number of Gay people to warrant the running of a film for an entire week. Then, how about a double feature: the first, a real ‘oldie,’ and the second, of more recent vintage? The theatre could then take on the character of a ‘revival’ house in which cinema buffs, both hetero and homo, could be sure of finding satisfying film fare.

Secondly, a daily change of features (or features) would probably involve a prohibitive expenditure of funds. Might this problem be solved by arranging a series of films to satisfy the interests of movie-goers? If symphony and concert activities are arranged in this way and so involve a package-deal buying of the less with the more desirable attractions, then why not a series of Gay art films to which one might subscribe.

So there is my scheme. Pie in the sky? Think it over.

GALVESTON

It’s fun city even after dark

Summer is here and the time is right to get the tan of a lifetime, and the place is the hottest beach in Texas — Galveston. Island. Most of you have already found out that the Farmhouse and Paul Stewart have opened a bar in that fun city. The name is the Paradise and it can be made any day of the week. The prices are reasonable and even lower during happy hours 5 to 7 seven days a week. The bar is located on Kemper (that’s 22nd) in the same block as the Tiki.

Speaking of the Tiki (214) The bar is now in the most capable hands of two new owners, the place hasn’t changed much but you will find it’s much friendlier. Sundays and Saturdays the club is open at noon and before six the crown is so thick that you get to “squeeze” through some of the nicest people in the world.

After dark in the “Fun City” is a different experience as the locals don’t come out until late so if you find something to do between when most of the Houston people leave and the locals come out you will find it well worth the wait.

Friday, Saturday and Sundays is showtime at Lafitte’s. These shows will just knock your lights out not to mention the bartender. Out of town entertainers drop in from time to time and all in all it makes for some fun times with Robert, an all time favorite in command.

Try Galveston after dark — the surprise will be yours!
GAY ISN'T SICK

Before this gay movement can reach goals of liberation legally, politically and socially, the gay individual must possess a positive self-awareness.

To quote Ghandi, the dynamic nature of true revolution is "putting one's whole soul against the will of the tyrant." How can one take such a stance with a weak, apologetic self image? Thus, the behavioral objective of this is for you to realize that your sexual preference is not pathological, and thus aid you in obtaining and maintaining a positive self-image.

A classic research study done in 1957 by a UCLA psychologist, Evelyn Hooker, yields a fine cognitive basis for this desired self-image.

Dr. Hooker obtained 30 gay men with help from The Mattachine Society. She also selected 30 straight men who matched the gays in education, IQ, and age. These 60 men were subjected to a battery of psychological tests including the Rorschach, TAT, MATS, and their life histories.

Empirical data collected, she submitted it to the blind analysis of a panel of psychiatrists and psychologists. This panel could not determine, in a clinical sense, which men were gay! Can we not conclude, as did Hooker, that there is no inherent connection between our sexual orientation and psychological pathology?

Therefore, apologize to no one, least of all yourself. Our liberation begins within. The seeds of revolution must stem from our own heads, nurtured by love and understanding from all others.

(from The Oklahoma Gally)

BOOK REVIEW

Larry is nothing if not thorough, with those who turn on to "Bondage Without S & M," whereas his fourth treatment of "S & M Without Bondage," something for everyone.

In his chapter on "Equipment," Larry puts across the point that it's not so important how much one has spent or how elaborate one's equipment is, rather how proficient one is in its use. The S (or master) who has little concern for his quarry's circulation, for example, will make the mistake of binding him too tightly or in a position which should be sustained for only a short period of time. Conversely, too many S's are sloppy in the use of their equipment and hence cannot engender the proper respect in their M (or slave). Being either excessively zealous or careless is a handicap which the aspiring Seasoned leather reader will undoubtedly find this nonpareil book a valuable compendium of knowledge, of leather people in the Southwest, and of leather bars and leather suppliers, both the novice and the Exemplar alike.

Perhaps the most profound point of the book, a point which this writer has discovered to be true in his relationships with a number of leather people in the Southwest, is that the S/M or leather person is not about to rape those who are unwilling to participate in his scene, nor will he take the initiative for you. If you can't dig a Partner," if you're going to try the scene, don't kid yourself about what really turns you on as opposed to those things which may have only an intellectual fascination for you. If you can't dig it on a gut level, don't waste your time in disappointing yourself and your prospective leather partner. But if you decide to get with it, choose your partner with the same care that you would use in avoiding the hustlers and the possible vice squad in a gay bar.
**GAA to meet with American Bar Association**

Through the efforts of attorneys sympathetic to the goals of the Gay Activists Alliance of New York and the GAA NY Legal Action Committee, a hearing has been scheduled in Washington, DC, on May 28, 1972, by the Section on Individual Rights and Responsibilities of the American Bar Association on the subject of the Gay Rights Platform written at the Chicago Gay Convention, which we assume you are familiar with. (A limited number of additional copies of the Playform are available from GAA on request.)

If, as a result of this hearing, a favorable recommendation comes or more of the planks in the Platform is forthcoming, the ultimate goal of persuading the ABA itself at its August meeting in San Francisco to adopt the platform will be significantly advanced.

In order to make the presentation at the hearing as convincing and complete as possible, we are asking groups and individuals across the country to provide material that might be useful for submission. Particularly suitable would be affidavits of actual instances of discrimination based on sexual orientation in employment, housing, public accommodation and the like.

Documented instances of the use or abuse of anti-sodomy, anti-transvestite or crossdressing statutes, plus information on how solicitation or loitering ordinances are used to harass homosexuals are needed. To date, no such information on a national scale has been compiled. We are attempting to secure such case histories from around the country by May 10.

When compiled, this information will be invaluable in attempting to cure the passage of legislation on the local, state and national levels.

We must move now on this project, taking advantage of the Presidential election year! The national dossier will then be distributed around the nation for use in your state and will be used in May as well to attempt to move the U.S. Civil Rights Commission to conduct hearings in all states on cases of discrimination against homosexuals and to recommend appropriate corrective legislation on all government levels.

For more on the Washington, DC, Leadership Conference on Civil Rights, a coalition of 124 civil rights groups headed by Roy Wilkins, will also receive the documents so that these groups can aid in lobbying for passage of the provisions of the Gay Rights Platform on their local levels and serve as a "Watchdog" agency over their legislative process.

In addition, GAA NY's Legal Action Committee and others are working on projects regarding (1) the status of gays in prisons and (2) the status of gays in the U.S. Armed Forces. Any documented case histories or affidavits on these subjects would be invaluable as well in verifying the extent of discrimination against homosexuals so that change can be brought about.

Please send all information and correspondence to: Mr. Ronald Thomas, Legal Action Committee, Gay Activist Alliance, 99 Wooster street, NY, NY.

**Dragon Draged**

**Off "Hair" Stage**

The grand dragon of the Oklahoma Ku Klux Klan and three of his colleagues tried to make a citizen's arrest of cast members during a performance of the musical "Hair." After the lights dimmed for the show's nude scene, the four climbed into the stage, seized a microphone and made their announcement. The audience booed, the lights came back up for the scheduled intermission and security guards escorted the Klansmen from the theatre. Said one of the Klansmen afterward, "We were just as naked as they birds." (from PLAYBOY, May 72)

**RR chatter**

Dear "Hooter Lovers",

Let's begin by catching up on the happenings at the Red Room during February and March.

A record breaking crowd was on hand Valentine's Day to see 20 of Houston's prettiest boys compete for trophies, cash prizes and the title of Miss Valentine's 1972. Honors went to "Love Love Love" 1st place Jennifer George - 2nd place and Tammi Lea - 3rd place.

February also brought back the ever-so-popular amateur night under a new title "Talent Night". The contest is held from a period of 4 to 6 weeks - then the 1st and 2nd place winners of the previous season compete in final competition for cash awards. Winners of the last two talent contests were Mr. Kim English - Toy Tiger, Jack Golden, Mitzie St. James and Jennifer George.

The Deter Club in Dallas, Texas traveled to the Red Room with a very entertaining review entitled "Cinderella". Three young men on tour from Nashville entertained RR patrons early in March.

On tour during the month of April to Miami and Atlanta was Miss. R.R. herself, Tiffany Jones. She reports hooters - a plenty down in Seminole land.

New faces at the RR are Bobby and Danny - bartenders and Wayne, our new waiter.

Up and coming specials will see T. J. present an evening with the Golden Sisters, Mitzi St. James and of course Tiff. That's May 11th - on a Thursday.

On May 2nd a special show entitled Kitty's Litter was performed. 10 very talented people did several Broadway production numbers and a lot of fun was had by all.

The newest member to The Fabulous Four is "The Dianne Warwick of Houston" - Daschille. If you haven't seen this young man perform you're in for a real treat and a very entertaining evening.

The RR would like to say good luck and farwell to the male lead - "Sir Barry" - it was fun and we'll miss you.

Until next month here and Sunday - Tuesdays and - Wednesdays from 9 to 12 at the greatest show - bar in town .... I'll say.
After a long absence Astral Erections returns to the pages of the Nuntius. During the past two months there has been too much news and Astral was left out to make room for more important matters.

Associate Editor

ARIES - Between the thirteenth and the sixteenth you will notice a pronounced romantic activity; you may have to beat them off with a stick, belt or whatever it is. Don't let some wet blanket make you think for one minute that you can't love more. More than ever you now know what you want and how to get just that. Find happiness with those that you truly love. Don't let strangers early in the month. Don't let yourself be too dependent on the old ways, go out to a bar that you seldom go to. Find joy with new people. Now after the 12th things change so much that you may feel that you are in a spin with your values changing rapidly. Enjoy the changes but don't let these hassles keep you from having a good time.

LEO - There are several tests of friendship coming up this month before the 12th. You will be well advised to seek help from strangers early in the month. Don't let yourself be too dependent on the old ways, go out to a bar that you seldom go to. Find joy with new people. Now after the 12th things change so much that you may feel that you are in a spin with your values changing rapidly. Enjoy the changes but don't let these hassles keep you from having a good time.

SCORPIO - Distance is the key word this month. You may find that if you are some distance from home that people are more attracted to you or someone from a distance could become your new romance. If you decide in a fury of passion to join with another person you may surprise everyone with your true happiness. This is no time to think of a relationship based on money or security. If you do you will find that you have made a mistake.

SAGITTARIUS - Having had some unbounded this month. Let's work together and see what can happen, love each other.

PRE-GAME WARM UP:
GREYHOUNDS, BLOODY AND SCREWS
FIFTY CENTS.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY AFTERNOONS
1 'TIL 4 P.M.
CAPRICORN - Lady luck smiles on you and the sun will bathe you and your relation in an elation you haven’t felt before. Affairs and money are closely tied this month and what seems just the only thing that matters in your life pocket book. Acting and effort will bring about what you want. Don’t let people side track you too much but keep your heart open. Climb that Capricornian ladder to the mountaintop .... but don’t step on any toes!

AQUARIUS You have tried to find variety in your life and this month offers just that. Social and romantic adventures will give you the excitement you seek, you will meet a person who becomes more important later at a party or celebration this month. That long journey that you have expressed some doubt about will bring you in contact with the person you have been looking for so long. A secret enemy is poised as a friend-beware around the 22nd and 23rd that you keep everything that could hurt you to yourself. Don’t try to hide things that can’t be hidden if it’s natural then it will be known. Keep floating along with your head in those beautiful Aquarian clouds, but keep your feet on the ground.

PISCES - Your passionate attitude to younger people could cause some problems. Watch yourself and be sure that only the two of you are in on your affair. Your social life is on the upswing and you will find that it leads you to love; we can’t tell if it is going to be returned so enjoy it and don’t look for something you can’t find. Adventure and color will fill your life from the 12th to the 16th and you will be in the position to drown yourself in them the way you always do when the chips are down. Places always manages to muddle through somehow. It’s your natural protection. Go with the flow and dig on the show.

Homosexual Stigmas?

"A popular misconception about our church," he said, "is that it is being used to recruit people to be homosexuals. This is not true. Our main purpose is to recruit people to Christianity. Nature took care of our homosexuality. We just ask that we be recognized. We don’t feel we are sick, so we don’t want to be cured. We just want to be accepted. Our church is open to anyone who wishes to accept Christianity."

Mr. Perry noted that not all of...
The lusty month of May is upon us, but the arts schedule hardly measures up to that old cliche. Following a particularly action-packed month of April, May looks to be somewhat slower and much less exciting. Perhaps the summer doldrums have an early start on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings. For an evening of uproarious fun try this show. Hissing individuals can be such good fun.

Along the lines of special events we find “Disney on Parade” at the Coliseum beginning May 9th. We all certainly remember the Mickey Mouse Club, so it might just be an evening of pure nostalgia for a great many people. Gene Kelly troopes into the Astrodome May 31 with an extravaganza called “Clownaround” starring Ruth Buzzi. Designed to be performed in major halls and coliseums throughout the country it sounds as if it is an enlarged musical comedy with little plot, just lots of laugh.

Foley’s choice quality stuff brings Shawn Phillips to the music hall for a concert May 19th. Other than Alice Cooper on May 7th at Hofheinz Pavilion for a super show on May 19th. Other than Alice Cooper on May 7th at Hofheinz that’s all that could be located on the Rock Scene this month.

We can look for a new face with the Houston Symphony on May 26th. It’s one of the old favorites of this particular critic, the incomparable Phyllis Diller. She will not do lavish her acid humor on the masses, but surprise everyone when she sits upon a bench and bombards the eardrums with a little classical piano. One must be versatile these days.

Should you ever get the urge to visit some of the fine straight clubs Houston has to offer we make the following recommendations. La Bastille is the home of name entertainment in our town. Although primarily a jazz club, they also feature some of the well-known pop singers on occasion. The club known as O.D.’s, still in it’s infancy is starting big by bringing in some of the very best in club entertainers. Among others, look for Della Reese this month. For an evening of true fine listening try Les Quartet Salon on Market Square. The music is nearly all opera with an occasional leap into show tunes. The voices are superb.

Look for the Miller Theatre in Hermann Park to start operation soon. Check the dailys for the many fine free events held under the stars.

The old Houston Music Theatre will spring to life this month. After the trial run with Debbie Reynolds proved so successful, entrepreneur Dicc Ott has chosen to plunge in full force with a season of stars beginning in June. But May will bring us one, if not two package shows.

H.M.T., it’s good to have you back!

That’s the month of May at this writing. There’s plenty to do with few conflicting engagements this month. Again we say support the arts!

\[HOMOSEXUAL STIGMAS\]

\"There are many protestant as well as Catholic and Jewish clergymen and congregations who have expressed an interest in the subject and want to be able to do something about the stigmas attached to it.\"

The Rev. Richard Vincent, pastor of the Dallas church noted that several churches in the Dallas area have asked members of the community to speak at their worship services.

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Part V and Conclusion

A homophile novel

by William J. Lambert, III

After basic it was four weeks of AIT: Advanced Individual Training. After those four weeks I would be an official 716:1: a personnel specialist. For AIT I was transferred across post. Everyone in basic training went their separate ways. Everyone was cleared out of the area. No more basic training at Fort Ord. Beatnik was shipped off to Texas. Bookworm went to New Jersey. Miss Green went to New York. The others went to their assigned posts in Texas, New Jersey, New York, California, Washington. Each went off to serve God and his country.

I moved from one end of the post to the other. I moved to Fort Ord’s personnel school: PASC. I went...
over and was put through the whole routine again -- the arriving of new barracks, new sheets, new blankets, new pillows. New faces gathered from other forts, other locations, other basic training units: from Honolulu, from Ft. Leonardwood, from Fort Lewis. We talked about life before the Army, after the Army. We talked about the hell of the Army. I tried to pick out the queers. It was hard for the repulsive fat/ugly ones, really hard. They couldn't befriend with: he was queer. I could tell by the way he spoke, the things he said, the people and places he had seen, the names he dropped, his silly simple smile.

His name was Jerry Pale. Jerry felt himself nicely to the mispronunciation, "fairy." The fat boy was the type we would have been talking about behind his back even if he wasn't queer. It seemed as if by calling someone else a queer, the attention was momentarily shifted from the rest of us. Keep the attention of others on the others and they scarcely had time to stop and look at us. As long as someone else was the subject of conversation we were safe. The time to worry was when people tired of the obvious queers and went looking elsewhere.

Gerald Danner: short, thin, feminine, another odd one. He wasn't thoroughly repulsive. He just wasn't good looking. He was one of those in between individuals. He was not quite as bad off as Jerry Pale. They were both sad cases. It was sad if you were queer and didn't have looks -- or if not looks then at least a body. Jerry was fat. Gerald was thin. They immediately became close friends: two pathetic beings clutching for something in the dark, having sympathy pains for the plights of each other.

Matthew and John had turned his back. They bunked together. Jerry pale. They were talking about life before the Army, about the Army, about the hell of the Army. I tried to pick out the queers. It was hard for the repulsive ones, really hard. They couldn't do it on looks because they had none. They couldn't attract with their bodies because their bodies were repulsive bundles of flesh with no beauty and no lines. Occasionally they might find a person with tastes for the ugly, but there were too many ugly ones to go around.

Ginzburg goes to prison

After nine years of appeals, Ralph Ginzburg has gone to prison for three years on a puritanical technicality. As publisher of the mildly titillating ERos magazine and two other publications, he was convicted in 1963 of violating the century-old Comstock Act against mailing obscene materials. Three years later, his conviction was upheld by the United States Supreme Court in a controversial decision that evaded classifying Ginzburg's publications as obscene but declared his promotions of them to be "pandering" -- a doctrine never before applied and rarely invoked since. Before surrendering to authorities, Ginzburg tore up a copy of the Bill of Rights; a short time later he and a convicted bank-robber, both in handcuffs, were transported to the Lewisburg Federal Penitentiary. A number of prominent persons protested the sentence in a full-page advertisement in THE NEW YORK TIMES. Playwright Arthur Miller wrote, "A man is going to prison for publishing and advertising stuff a few years ago which today would hardly raise an eyebrow in your dentist's office. This is the folly, the menace of all censorship--it lays down rules for all time which are ludicrous a short time later." (Playboy '72) Editor's note: From Greek Mythology, Eros was the God of Love, son of Aphrodity. The magazine ERos was dedicated to love and was well written and printed on fine paper. Only four issues were printed before the prude's struck it down. Since then, the volumes have become collector's items and are of considerable value.

The Circle of Friends in Dallas have the four issues in their library, and those wishing to read them are welcome to do so.
"If you want." I said. I propped one of the pillows behind my back. He was sitting off in one of the chairs, wearing only his shorts. He held a cigarette in his right hand. "I feel so hopeless," he said. "I mean, really helpless. If there were anyway I could arrange it so I could stay, you know I would. Since they've eliminated basic at least temporarily here at the fort, they've got an excess of guards.

"It's the Army," I said. "It's just our God, our boss, our master. It says move and we move. You must sure accept that." I accepted it. He answered. "It's just that these last weeks have been so damned crowded. And, I crushed out his cigarette. "I'm going to miss you. You should write someone else." I said.

"Don't be funny," I said, reaching out to stop him. I was afraid Milton was over exaggerated, I said. "I was Jerry. In a few minutes they were out on the short end," I said.

"You just think that now," I said. "I had heard these words too often before to put any real weight on them now. After a while you'll know all about one and the next, somehow wise will be there in your bed. You'll be saying the same things to yourself too."

"You don't really believe me at all, do you?" he asked, turning. "I know you," I said. "That's why I'm saying what I'm saying. If you hadn't known me, or else you would know that it's going to be hell for me without you.

"It will be hell only until you find another."

"Okay," he smiled even wider.

"Oh," he smiled, "so I've been discovered. I've lost my pimm. I'm her pimm and she promised me ten percent of any action."

"I'm afraid Milton was over exaggerated," I said. I turned around and was coming out on the short end," I said. "She would have to pay me.

"Maybe I had better pimm for you. Do you have a pimm?"

"I work for an independent organization," I said.

"I do believe you're pimm," I said.

We went and found our seats. The picture started before I found where Jerry and Gerald had finally decided to sit. I thought I heard Jerry laugh during the Tom and Jerry cartoon. It was a high-pitched and rather hysterical laugh.

"You will write, won't you?"

"Do you really want me to?"

"Yes," he said. "Promise me you'll write.

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"Yes," he said. "Promise me you'll write.

I was going to mention Matthew, but Matthew was best left buried for my sake as well as for John's. "I have to be careful," he continued. "I'm an officer in this God-awful Army. Queer officers are something I just can't hop into bed anytime I want. If there were only someway, some­how I could stay here.

I pulled back the covers and moved to give him room. He looked down at my parted uncovered body and then at the space waiting beside me. He put his hand on the head of the bed for balance and slipped off his shorts. Then he got into bed. I tossed the covers over him. His body was warm against mine as he lay silently on his back. He reached for the cig­arettes on the night table, got one, lit it. He blew smoke at the ceiling.

I moved closer until my sides and thighs made contact. Then I shifted to my side and moved a hand to his chest. His skin felt smooth, his nipples hard.

"Listen," I said. "We don't have much time. Why spend time thinking about the future, your stomach was tight. no fat, no flab."

"What if you could find a way to stay here? Then, in a few days I'll have finished AIT. Then I'll have to go and you would be the one staying. Farewells are bound to come eventually. The Army keeps its personnel nowhere for long," I rested my hand between his legs.

He moved slightly to crush his cigarette out in the ash tray on the night table. Then he rolled over to face me. He nestled his head to kiss the V at my neck.

"God, how I'm going to miss you," he spoke into my flesh.

AIT wasn't basic training but it was Army. Some things in the Army remained the same, were common place, were redundant. There were the silly inspections where civilian clothes were hidden. Unauthorized chokers were packed up and excess junk was gathered in suitcases and boxes to be carried across the road to the other barracks which weren't having their big inspection until the next week. Towels, underwear and socks all rolled neatly and placed in the foot locker. Everything had to be neat. We put the razor, the razor blades, the toothbrush and the soap we didn't use all on display. We put the razor, razor blades, tooth­brush and soap we used into the suitcase to be carried to the bar­racks across the road. We polished our boots. We walked over to the shuffle stick to pay out $2 to get our boots and shoes polished. It saved doing the work ourselves. We swept the floors, waxed the floors, scrubbed the showers, washed the urinals and the toilets. We dusted the woodwork, the mop­boards, the window panes, the pipes, the rafters, the beds. We washed the windows, dried the windows. We repeated the routine. We went out in the mornings to pick up the cigarette butts, pieces of paper, chewing gum. We pulled the weeks out of the lawn. We cut the grass. We swept the streets.

AIT was school. We marched off to class in the morning: typing, official documents, English. We marched from class to class. The class would end and we would file outside, get into formation and march off again to another building and another brainless teacher with his simple-assed lecture.

We began taking inoculations for meningitis. basic had been discontinued but it was feared the disease might slip over to the rest of the fort. Precautions have to be taken. Research was to be con­ducted to determine who the car­ riers were. I wondered if John had been a carrier. John had gone to Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He got his four hundred and they must have conducted tests when they had found Matthew dead.

We marched out of a classroom where an imbecile was trying to teach us English. The teacher hadn't taught the basic fundamentals of the English language. The teacher hadn't known the basic fundamentals himself. He stood corrected three times. All the students seemed to know more than the teacher. We got into our formation and our class leader marched us off to another building. We fell into two lines, marched up the steps, were given a number, stopped in front of a man in white, opened our mouths. They washed our throats. They wanted our throat culture. One kid actually gagged on the stick, vomited on the floor. The line moved forward. We marched out the other end of the building. We got into our formation. We marched off to another class.

I got a letter from John. It was short. He said he would write more later. He was busy getting settled. He missed me.

Here comes the bride, big, fat, and wide. Here comes the groom, skinny as a broom. How apropos! They played the Lohengrin Wed­ding March and I thought the words mumbled in accompaniment by children for time immemorial was quite appropriate for this par­ticular occasion.

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Mr. Roxanne welcomes all of his friends from the days of the Tara and the Aquarius to come and see him!

Dallas Joke

My wife, Roy, said to me, "George, it's about time you learned to play golf. You know golf, that's the game where you chase a ball all over the country when you are too old to chase men." So I went to see Jones and asked him if he would teach me to play. He said "Sure, you've got balls, haven't you?" I said "yes, but sometimes on cold mornings they're kinda hard to find".

"Bring them to the Clubhouse tomorrow," he said, "and we will tee off."

I asked, "Do you play golf sitting down? I always thought you stood up when you put your ball on the tee." Well folks, I thought that wasn't stretching things a little bit too far, and I said so. He said, "You've got a bag, haven't you?" "Sure," I said. He asked, "Your balls are in it, aren't they?" "Of course," I replied. "Well," he said, "Can't you open the bag and take one out?" I said, "I suppose I could, but damned if I'm going to." He asked if I didn't have a zipper on my bag, and I told him no, I'm the old fashioned type. Then he asked if I knew how to hold my club. Well, after fifty years I should have some sort of an idea, and I told him so. He said, "You take your club in both hands." Folks, I knew right then he didn't know what he was talking about. Then he said, "You swing it over your shoulder." "No, no, that's not me; that's my brother you're talking about." He asked me, "How do you hold your club?" and before I thought I said, "In two fingers." He said that wasn't right and got behind me and put both arms around me and told me to bend over and he would show me how. He couldn't catch me there, because I didn't put in four years in the navy for nothing. He said, "You hit the ball with your club and it will soar and soar." I said, "I could well imagine." Then he said, "And then you're on the green." "What's the green? I asked. "That's where the hole is," he said. "Sure you're not color blind?" I asked. "No. Then you take your putter." "What's the putter?" I asked. "That's the smallest club made," he said. "That's what I got, a putter," "And with it," he said, "You put your ball in the hole." I corrected, "You mean putter." He said, "The ball, the hole isn't big enough for the ball and the putter, too." Well, I've seen holes big enough for a horse and wagon.

Then he said, "After you make the first hole, you go on to the next seventeen." He wasn't talking to me. After two holes I'm shot to hell. "You mean," he said, "You can't make eighteen holes in one day?" "Hell, no. It takes me eighteen days to make one hole. Besides, how do I know when I'm in the eighteenth hole?" He said, "The flag will go up." That would be just my luck!!!!!
A legislative committee of the 1972 United Methodist Church General Conference has rejected a proposal to add a provision to the denomination's Book of Discipline specifically stating that homosexuals are eligible for the ministry. The rejection came on April 18. F. Gene Leggett of Dallas, suspended by the Southwest Texas Conference in 1971 after revealing his homosexual lifestyle, appeared before the general conference's standing legislative committee on the clergy to ask 70 committee members to recommend favorable action on his petition to a plenary session of the conference.

After hearing him for 10 minutes, the committee voted to recommend that the general conference reject his petition. The vote was not recorded, but only 2 committee members indicated opposition to the negative recommendation.

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Methodist - Who really cares?

by Ken Larson

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they were married. The small
group sat in chairs as the organ
The veil was raised.

"And do you take this to be your
lawfully wedded wife, to honor,
cherish, et cetera."

"I do."

"I do."

"I do, too."

The rings were exchanged. And
I waited for another then and wife.
The veil was raised. Gerald Dun-
ner bent forward to kiss the chubby
veil-draped face of Jerry Pale.
Until divorce do you part.

The party was over, finished.

The remnants of the merry-
making were scattered helter-
skelter around the room cups,
bottles of beer, half eaten food.
The hosts were herding the last of
the guests out of the apartment.
I finally heard the door close.
sat in a chair in the living
room I still held the umbrella of
liquor in my hand: two inches of
bourbon still sloshed in the bottom.

Jerry came back into the living
room walked slowly across the rug
and sat to sit on the Ottoman at my feet.

"I'm glad you came," he said.
He seemed somewhat embarrass-
ed. His fat features were flushed.

"Really," I said.

"I'm glad that I wouldn't come?"

"Straighten often look on all of
this as part of our sickness. They
all us and this sort of display
like the plague."

Poor Jerry couldn't help but
smile. He still considered me one
of the straight world. He still
didn't know the truth.

"Then I thought maybe you would
come out of curiosity to see

his. There's happiness in that sort
of giving. It's a happiness I doubt
you will ever know. That's sad-
cause you have an unlucky lot to
give."

"He happy," I said. I laid my
unfilled drink on the table. Jerry
stood to join me. We both walked
through the living room toward
to the door. Gerald had disappeared
mimetically. I listened for him,
heed nothing but my own breath-
and the sound of Jerry and my
footsteps on the rug. "One quest-
on," I said before he could open the
door.

"What?" he asked.

"What exactly did you tell them
at the fort?"

"I told them that we were
quested," Jerry said simply. "We
told them that we loved each other
and they didn't let us as

civilians that we would love in
the barracks as soldiers."

"Tell Gerald good-bye," I said.

"He thought you would laugh, you
know," Jerry said. "He really
didn't think that you would. He
knew he knew. At least for a moment
he thought that he did."

"Make it last," I said.

"I can tell that you don't think
it will," Jerry said. His hand
on the door knob but he still hadn't
opened the door. "Maybe you better
don't think you're right. We were
telling a lie. It is now. The future will
just have to take care of itself."

"I want you to be happy," said
sincerely. "Really I do."

He smiled, opened the door. I
stepped out into the hall.

"The Army sucks," he smiled
sadly.

"Yes," I said. "The Army
sucks."

"He still hadn't shut the door when
I had reached the elevator at the
end of the hall. He was still
standing there in the open door
when the panels closed between us.

I've met people who have told me
that the bars never change.
that they're always filled with the
same old faces night after night we!

I had reached the elevator at the
front of the bar. I had opened the
door.

"You don't know me very well,
do you?" I said, knowing as I said
it was no one who really
know me well. Not even my parents
knew me.

"You're not the type that will let
a person know you, are you?"
he replied. "It's not because they
don't want to know you, nor because
they don't try to know you. You've
got this aura about you that draws
people to you like a magnet. It's
like a big neon sign that blares
out. I'm good looking and I'm fun
to be with. And you are good look-
ing and you are fun to be with.

But there's another you inside that
body: a mystery, a stranger, some-
one no one ever seems to see com-
pletely."

"Is there really those people
who try to figure out the mystery
people who try to figure out the myste-
rious. Though I somehow
doubt they will ever figure out
yours."

I stood up, looked down at him.
He was still seated on the foot-
board. His pig-like eyes looked
at me. He suddenly didn't look
good or uglier than I had always imagined
him. He didn't have handsome or
disgusting, but either he was he
really any worse.

"I've found happiness today,"
Jerry said. "Maybe it's just a
fleeting moment, a temporary il-
lusion but at least I've experienced
it for a time. I've given my whole
self to Gerald, my whole being is

I went to the same old bars, saw
some of the same old people. Pearl
was still behind the bar, still
growing old. It was strange for me
to greet me as if my exit from
her life had been but a number of
days instead. There were no
faces that nodded, that
smiled, that greeted me as a long-
lost brother. I could not
remember and had probably never
remembered. It wasn't really the
same. It had changed, had not re-
mained the same as when I had
left it. Somewhere in the course of
events Sally had moved on, George
and Peter had gone to Seattle,
Marianne and I had disapp-
ear to San Francisco, Madison
had even run off with a Greek
sailor to God only knew where.
There was a whole grouping of
new bars, new bodies, new crowds
which had taken up residence.

His face was new, new but yet
somewho I thought I had seen it
before, might suddenly recognize
it if given the opportunity. There
were to me."

"I bought you a drink," he
said shyly. His voice was low, soft,
like he was really looking at me when he said it. He was looking passed me,
looked

"You shouldn't have," I said.

"I wanted to," he said. For
an instant his eyes passed
into mine before they were again
staring passed me.

"Thanks," I said.

He was young, almost innocent if it didn't count.
I fell in bangs over his eyes. It
was dark in the bar so I couldn't
tell the color of his eyes. They
were but black pools reflecting the
light of a crystal ball revolving in
the corner. He wore a T-shirt
and faded blue jeans. He was wear-
ing tennis shoes. He wore short,
well built. He had a dimple in his
left cheek that was evident even
when he didn't smile. He had a
bulging ridge down along his left
door that alone could have easily
accounted for the fact that he
was getting from any number of
the people crowded in the bar.

"I would have joined you but
I'm afraid you say no," he said.
He was right. I would have probably
said no. He was too attractive,
too sweet looking. I didn't like them
too perfect. The perfect ones were
just a bit too...
I had dismissed him.

"They did," I asked.

He looked confused for a moment. Again his eyes came into focus and met mine. They seemed to plead, to beg for something. Then they were off again, surveying something elsewhere.

"They," he repeated. "People. They used to be... a queer.

"They were right," I said.

"Listen," he said suddenly. I thought his voice quavered slightly. "I've got to talk to someone."

I almost told him to try his mother but had second thoughts. There was something about him that I found strangely appealing.

"Sit down," I said.

"You must think I'm some kind of nut," he said, not sitting. He said it quietly, almost in a whisper.

"You must really think I'm some queer bird."

"Sit down!" I said.

He sat down.

"God," he mumbled. He put his head in his hands. "I'm doing this all wrong.

"What all wrong?"

"This," he said, not looking at me. "I know this was the wrong way, but it turned out to be the only way. I've tried for two days to get an introduction. Nobody knows you. Oh, Pearl knows you but she always says you don't want to be bothered."

"Pearl is right," I said.

He dropped his hands, looked at me. His face was handsome even in its apparent misery.

"Why me?" I asked. "Why did you have to talk to me?"

"I was in the Navy," he said.

"I mean, I was in the Navy but didn't know shit. I don't know anything about broads or about queer bars."

He turned his face into his hands again. "Somebody said you made it all the way through basic, nobody was the wiser, and you still went up and told them you wanted out."

"I knew theys certainly seem to know a lot about me."

"Is it true?" he was looking at me again. I decided his eyes were blue. They were shielded by long lashes. I decided the lashes were almost too long for a boy.

"Why?" I asked. "Why could it possibly concern you?"

"I came to Los Angeles for a piece of ass," he said. "I couldn't stay in Dego. The group of guys down there would have given me a bad time if they had known I had never put it to a girl. So, I told them I had this girl friend in LA. I said I had to fly up here to bail her."

"I remember you," I said suddenly. His face had clicked. "I saw you with Sally."

I vaguely recalled the sailor seated with Sally in the bar, vaguely remembered how innocent he had looked even then. "Sally is going to get it for statutory rape," Mary had said, or something like that. He had had shorter hair then.

"I thought she was a girl," he said.

"Really? I thought that was a bit of a stretch."

"What happened when you found out?"

"I thought I loved her," he said. "Another funny thing: I actually loved her."

"What exactly is it exactly you want from me?" I asked. He was making me uncomfortable. It had been a long time since I had come upon a face and a body which appealed to me as much as his did.

"I went back to Dego," he said.

"I went back and told them I was queer. I came back to LA but she had gone. Nobody knew where she had gone."

I could detect a least three faggots cause you to tell the Navy you were gay."

"It could have gone on for years. I couldn't have waited that long."

He left off talking, trying to hold back his sobbing, trying to wipe away his tears with the back of his hand. "I think I wanted you the first time I ever saw you -- even when I thought Sally was a girl."

He left off trying to wipe away the tears, looked down at the table. We sat in silence for a long time. I didn't know what to say or what to do.

"Oh, I'm queer all right," he said finally. "I knew it even before Sally."

"Give yourself a chance in the straight world," I said. "You're still young."

"I've gone about this all wrong," he said, looking up at me. He sniffed, wiped at his eyes again. "I knew it was the wrong way. I wanted to do it some other way. But no one would introduce you. Those who knew you said you didn't want to be bothered. Those who didn't know you were as anxious for an introduction as I was. It could have gone on for years."

"I couldn't have waited that long."

"I've got to talk to someone," he said.

"Listen, kid," I said softly. I could detect a least three faggots who were trying to overhear our conversation. "Just because you screwed one drag queen, just because you told the Navy you were queer does not make you one. Get out of the bars. Go some place where you will have a chance to meet some real girls. You aren't going to find anything but queens down here."

"He started to cry. I could see the tears welling in his eyes, gathering to flood his cheeks. His eyes turned glass-like with the tearing. He blinked and the wetness flooded his cheeks.

"I want you," he sobbed, trying to hold back his sobbing, trying to wipe away his tears with the back of his hand. "I think I wanted you the first time I ever saw you -- even when I thought Sally was a girl."

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Spokesman for three supportive groups -- the Social Principles Study Commission, the Board of Christian Social Concerns and the Family Life Commission -- insist their statements do not condone homosexuality. They do affirm uniformly, however, the need of the homosexual for the fellowship of the church.

The furor began last winter when Time magazine became aware of the Family Life resolution, seeing in it an implicit condoning of homosexuality.

In a highly unusual act, the editorial committee of the Family Life Commission responded to subsequent pressure and offered several changes in the document. Heading off the possibility of a minority report from several members of the Commission, including three Methodist bishops, the original document called on local churches to extend to homosexuals the fellowship of the church. According to the new wording, homosexuals are to be offered “insensitive and repressive” by either deleting the entire paragraph on homosexuality as “sin” or by altering the “redemptive life” of the church. Backing away from the further possibility of implied approval of homosexuality, the Commission has now projected the church as a healing community for homosexuals.

Other portions of the document dealing with homosexuality remain essentially the same, with calls for removal of laws which define homosexual acts performed by consenting adults in private as a crime and a special ministry to persons and families facing crises in sexual identity.

The Board of Christian Social Concerns, traditionally the most liberal agency of the Methodist Church, issued its own resolution on sexual behavior following a recent meeting of its executive committee. An earlier meeting of the full board had failed to produce agreement on the wording.

The deceptively worded statement, as it finally re-emerged from committee, neither condones nor condemns homosexuality. It echoes the Family Life proposal in calling for an end to laws which govern private sex acts unless they can be shown to be contrary to the public good.

It goes on to state with significant forcefulness, however, its convictions about those sex acts which it considers intolerable: “We assert that criminal law should prohibit sexual acts accompanied by or characterized by violence, threats, or coercion, sexual acts by adults involving children, or sexual acts or displays in public and offensive to the public.”

The Social Principles document declares homosexuals to be “persons of sacred worth” to be welcomed into the church and ensured of their human rights.

Dr. Paul Ramsey, professor of Christian ethics at Princeton University and a committee member, believes the new Social Principles statement should have tried to deal with homosexuality at all. “The subject requires far more study than the Commission had, or could have, given it.” He stated in a paper delivered to the delegates of the Southern New Jersey Conference on March 18.

Dr. Ramsey insists the statement assumes something he believes is not yet known about homosexuality -- that it is not an illness and is not transmissible. He added, “Of course, in a transcendent sense, diseased persons, even those with communicable diseases, belong to the fellowship of the church. But the Commission meant to mean more than that. Verbally, we were told that the statement meant a homosexual should be welcomed as minister of a church.” He concluded, “The Commission, in my judgment, was unwilling to come clean -- by either deleting the entire statement or spelling out the meaning of ‘welcome into the fellowship of the church’… Instead, the statement as it stands is largely a pious platitude, whose utility seems to be to secure the church’s subscription to something it has explored neither theologically nor medically nor practically.”

Methodist Bishop James S. Thomas of Des Moines, chairman of the Social Principles Commission, revealed that the paragraph on homosexuality caused the study groups more concern than any other in the whole document.

He observed, “I believe that the church is going to have to face the person who happens to be homosexual and still affirm him as a person. This is what we sought to do in the social principles report. In the end, we had nothing to say about homosexual acts as such.”

Reactions indicate, however, that some persons in the church still consider condemnation the only Christian stance. Rev. Charles Keyson, founder of the Good News evangelical movement within United Methodism, objects to the fact that no mention of homosexuality as “sin” is made in the Social Principles document.

An example of a more temperate and perhaps more typical response appeared in an alternate social principles proposal offered by the University Park United Methodist Church in Dallas. It condemns homosexuality as an “aberrant form of sexuality” but concludes with a plea that the problems of homosexuals not be compounded by “Insensitive and repressive measures.”


"But how is gay liberation revolutionary?"

"But what's your politics?"

Questions like these are tossed out like a mean challenge by straight radicals are very annoying. The hostility and negation behind them is typical of the kind of gay people want to refuse to answer. Then there are the gay people who have always felt alienated from the political process, the gay people who once participated in the process and now believe that "politics is a bunch of crap." They'd rather not have their gayness become a political phenomenon.

But gay liberation does offer a revolutionary perspective, and we do have a set of political ideas granted that these ideas are embryonic and formative. It is only logical that we begin to set these down on paper.

Much of the ideology of gay liberation is premised on writings from the women's liberation movement. The first book, as far as I can determine, which explicitly puts forth a well-developed gay liberation perspective is Homosexual: Oppression and Liberation, by Dennis Altman. At the outset, I should acknowledge, as does the author, that this perspective is limited by the fact that he is male and white. There are other things to learn from lesbians and from Third World gay people about their lives and viewpoints.

Altman, a 37-year-old professor of American government at the University of Sydney, is an Australian. But he has visited the United States, and the book focuses on gay liberation as it has developed here in America. One of the most important features of Altman's book is that he places the concept of gay liberation in the context of contemporary social and political currents. A sampling of names from the index will give you an idea of what I mean: Edward Albee, E. E. Cummings, James Baldwin, Abbie Hoffman, Martin Luther King, etc.

Many of these people, of course, are not gay, but the point that Altman seeks to deal with such concepts as "a theory of sexuality" and the decreasing disjunction between politics and culture. Norman Mailer, for example, is quoted more often than any other individual precisely because he has chosen to define himself as a "male," or, more specifically, is one of the targets of the gay and feminist movements.

One of the most interesting sections of the book is a discussion of the relationship between gay liberation and the culture. The "counter-culture may not have fully embraced homosexuality," writes Altman, "but it went far enough in the direction of undermining guilt, hypocrisy, and extreme sexual repression to make for a new type of homosexual." While putting down the "square gay," and suggesting that part of the dying American culture, the author seems to concur, the author also seems to conclude that gay liberation as a movement is limited primarily to gay freaks. He's probably right, but that seems to be more of a problem than an accomplishment.

But how Altman puts up the revolutionary dimension of gay liberation in terms of its place in our era:

"This critique of American society that gay liberation has adopted bears the marks of a decade of rising expectations and rising frustrations. Just as the black movement has revealed how far the society resists on racism, so the youth revolt, fueled by the war in Vietnam, (was) struck by the extent to which the American extent to which the American dream is an illusion based on extreme competitiveness and inequality, and on American domination abroad. Women and homosexuals have introduced critical concepts of "sexism" and "heterosexuals vs. homosexuals" in declaring that the very bulwark and center of the dream, its faith in home and family, often disguised oppressive and cruel power relationships."

Among the other topics tackled in this tightly written book are the relationship of gay liberation to the black liberation, the challenging of masculine and feminine roles, and the elimination of the homophile/heterophile dichotomy. Although there is some personalized writing, especially in the section on "coming out," Altman chooses a purely stylistic style which occasionally borders on the academic, but which remains lively and interesting. In addition, the author's reputation for thorough bibliography which fills nine pages with small print.

One of the titles in this bibliography is Wainwright Churchill's detailed study, Homosexual Behavior Among Males: A Cross-Cultural and Cross-Species Investigation, which was originally published in 1967 and has now been reissued in paperback, presumably as a result of new interest in the topic. This book predates the gay liberation movement; furthermore, the author never defines himself as gay and he keeps within his professional role as a psychologist and sexologist.

The main purpose of Churchill's book, and it is a worthy one, is to refute the widely-held sickness and sin theories about homosexuality propagated by psychiatrists and clergymen. The author makes extensive use of the statistical research done by Dr. Alfred Kinsey (to whom this book is dedicated) and his collaborators, as well as research done by the anthropologists C. S. Ford and P. A. Beach.

There is interesting historical data as well. While Churchill's book is well-appealing, it is the author's conclusion that he has warm sense that he has warm feelings about the humanity of gay people, there is something little too academic and defensive about his approach. The reader is annoyed and sympathetic with psychoanalysts, but it is more professional disdain than gay rage.

"Homosexuality's male chauvinism is a major problem. He unquestionably accepts certain widely-held myths about lesbianism for example, Kinsey's assertion (based on his research) that male homosexuals are more numerous than lesbians. He has a great deal of difficulty finding a proper place in his analysis for effeminate males. It is almost with approval that he points out that most male homosexuals are "very typically masculine," and he describes those who adopt stereotype "faggy" behavior as "neurotic exhibitionists." At the same time, however, the author seems to understand the evils of masculinity in a "homoeroticophile" (anti-gay) society: "The ideal of masculinity that Churchill's arrows are directed primarily at the psychiatric establishment. One of its members, Lawrence J. Hatterer, M.D., is in the latter in a series of shrinks to become rich and famous for "curing" homosexuals. The title of his book, Changing Homosexuality in the Male, is typical of his phony liberalism. The word "changing" is a mere euphemism for "curing." Hatterer somehow senses that "curing" is no longer so acceptable an approach.

The man is a pig, and I'm including him in this review because revolutionaries need to know their enemies. This book describes his ideology and his therapeutic techniques. Once on his couch, patients tell about the reality of the gay oppression which brought them there. (Gay people talking about themselves is the most valuable part of the book.) Their raps with the therapist (quoted at length) are filled with guilt and self-hatred, but rather than helping to dissipate these feelings, Hatterer nurtures them as a good force. The therapist is a fag, and his own observations and "known empirical data related to a homosexual nature of life" to "cut through resistance." Resistance to what? To becoming rich and famous, of course. The patient is supposed to take home tapes containing selected parts of the therapeutic dialogue (with stress on the patient's hopes for turning straight and his disgust for the gay life.)

Hatterer's approach to male homosexual therapy reveals an intrinsic relationship between male insin and heterosexual chauvinism in our society. In discussing their own sex for "sex in transition" to find a "suitable woman," Hatterer says, "a woman who frequently makes sex more interesting."

It makes me sad and angry to think that this is a book, and not Churchill's or Altman's, will be influencing (directly or indirectly) so many other professionals. But it seems to me that one must have a basis to challenge the shrinks' monopoly in writing about homosexuality.
BLEAK EXISTENCE
The Last Picture Show
Written by Larry McMurtry and Peter Bogdanovich
Directed by Peter Bogdanovich

A Pearl beer guzzler ~I
one around waiting to get laid,
just to remind themselves and
others that they're still alive.

But it is too obvious how ent­
trapped he is.

The entirety of the film is ex­
ecuted with the care which won
it eight Oscar nominations, in­
cluding Best Picture of the Year.

From the thick Texas accent so
typical of our rural areas, down to
the old Pearl beer bottles of the fifties, not a facet of the period
is overlooked. Only Ben Johnson's
name is recognizable among the
actors, but the entire cast is so
thoroughly convincing that one can
never drive through a country
town again without the feeling that
you know the people who live there. Robert Surtees' black and
white photography places the film
in its proper perspective by sup­
plying a perpetual overcast which
parallels the shadows that hand
over the people's lives.

Director Bogdanovich deserves
a menagerie of characters so auth­
tenic and so frightening in their
loneliness that the viewer can not
help but feel that an image of
himself is trapped on the screen.

As an observer, there's Sonny,
who on the threshold of adulthood,
sees the women in the town be­
tray their husbands, the men guzzle
Pearl beer, and his schoolmates
strive for the sexual fulfillment
that is their only means in life
to prove that they're a member of
a clan which does nothing but
wait for old age and death. By
the time the film reaches its
conclusion, the only fortunate ones
in the town are the ones who have
died. Sonny is consoled after the
death of his mute friend and told,
"Never you mind." Why should
he? No one else does. His only
course in life is to become one
of a clan which does nothing but
adultery with the Earl of Both­
well, neither of which is historical­
ly accurate. It's effective on the
screen, however, and gives the scholarly drama a bit of rouge.

Mary, Queen of Scots
Written by John Hale
Directed by Charles Jarrott (Galynn Terrace)

Undoubtedly when the readers
of Lady Antonia Fraser's metic­
culously researched biography saw
that the 40 week best-seller was
in producer Hal Wallis' hands,
they knew to expect a faithful
transposition of the novel to the
screen as well as a first-rate
production. Lady Fraser's readers
were being too presumptuous.
Producer Wallis used the Lady's title
but employed scenarist John Hale
to write his "original screenplay"
which sneezes at the historical
accuracies which Lady Fraser so
painstakingly put across. Once
again the public has been had. But
all is not lost. Wallis has still
delivered an impressive re­
construction of the life of the
Scottish queen.

The first half of the two hour
film is relatively accurate, but
after a brief intermission Mr.
Hale's originality comes to the
front. Mary meets twice with
Elizabeth of England, meetings
Mary longed for in actuality but
never accomplished; she becomes
involved in the plot to kill her
second husband and also commits
adultery with the Earl of Both­
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Mr. Frizby

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Visits $5.00

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TROY PERRY IN DALLAS

BUT WHERE WAS THE GAY COMMUNITY

Troy Perry flew into Dallas Tuesday (April 25, 1972), held a press conference with the Dallas Morning News, TV Channels 8, 5, and 4 and completely captivated his audiences speaking his own particular brand of "charisma" all over the place.

The news media asked the questions they always ask: What causes homosexuality? Isn't it the homosexual fit into God's scheme of things? Is there a conflict between Reverend Perry's homosexuality and his theological training? Is there greater acceptance of homosexuality in America today?

Reverend Perry easily answered these questions in his GAY AND PROUD manner. But one wonders why they were asked. New story reprinted below is from the Dallas Morning News - Channel 5 did not show any of the film taken at the press conference. Channel 8 viewers saw less than a minute of the interview and even that was spilled by the newscaster's statement: "Homosexuality is on the increase in Dallas." (Perhaps he meant to say, "Since gay people are coming out of their closets, homosexuality appears to be on the increase in Dallas.")

ONE TO TOUR EUROPE

ONE'S Ninth Annual European Tour will take off from Kennedy Airport in New York on September 8, 1972 to begin the most original and Canada to initiate three weeks of getting acquainted with one another's viewpoints and those of homophilies in several European countries.

These Tours since 1964 have built a record entirely unique in the Homophile Movement. They are always carefully planned to include major points of interest that are prime tourist attractions along the route, but it is never forgotten that a Gay Tour is not just another tour. Arrangements are carefully made to meet with members of ONE who live in Europe, and also to visit homophile organizations there as well as Gay bars and other establishments in cities where they exist.

Such visits often feature a banquet, a dance or other entertainment for the visitors with warm hospitality which quickly melts the barriers of language and custom. It is such things and the genuine camaraderie which develops between Tour members which explains why there are people, each year, who have been once, twice or more times on previous ONE Tours.

The April 2 ONE Institute Lecture Series event in Los Angeles was devoted to showing of color slides taken by Tour member Les (of Detroit) during our 1971 Tour. The slides showed happy Gays from all over the U.S. (and Montreal) rambling through the beautiful countryside and picturesque cities from Holland to Italy.
The Rolling Stones will be in Houston on June 25, for two shows. Tickets will be on sale for one day only, Sunday, May 21; beginning at 8:00 A.M. This is the only Houston concert site for the stones this year. The show and tickets will be at Hofindze Pavilion.

**ONE TOUR**

Who goes on these Tours? A surprisingly varied membership, ranging in age from the early 20's into the 70's / Tall and Short, fat and lean, goodlooking -- and the rest of us, all thrown in together.

A travelling cross-section of the Gay Community it is, Gay American meeting Gay European while learning wonderful lessons in tolerance, appreciation and understanding.

Director of the Tour will again be ONE Founder W. Doris Lezlie. It is also hoped that ONE President Jim Kenner may also be able to go. Of special interest is the fact that among the Tour members will be the Reverend Troy Perry, founder of the Metropolitan Community Churches, and his charming young friend, Steve Jordan, founder of UNIDES, the first group for Gay Chicanos. Rev. Perry plans to be meeting with individuals and groups along the way who are interested in learning more about the program of Metropolitan Community Church, with possibility of opening up branches in European cities of this rapidly growing aspect of the Homophile Movement.

Another equally prominent member of the 1972 Tour will be Pat Rocco, equally famed as a singer and as a director and producer of gay movies. It is expected that during the course of the Tour he will be producing a movie using charming young models selected from applicants in the various countries visited and photographed in the settings of their homelands. If it is found possible to be fitted into his schedule, Pat will also make a documentary of gay life and the European Homophile Movement, Handsome and charming, Pat will in his own right make a happy addition to the ONE group.

All in all, the 1972 ONE Tour gives every promise of being a memorable and exciting event. There is little doubt that at this early date complete plans for the entire Tour can only be sketched out in their broad aspects with every likelihood that many interesting details can be developed and added before take-off time September 8th.

There are various prices for options every budget. If you haven't been to Europe and don't want to go alone, go with your friends and join ONE's Tour. For additional information write to ONE Institute, 226 Venice Blvd., Los Angeles, California.

A Tour of this quality is made possible only through the kind generosity of Friend of ONE, Chuck Thompson, who provides the facilities and expertise of his years of travel service experience to ONE at cost. It is requested, therefore, that all Tour members make their travel arrangements to and from New York through ONE Tours. This will help him to make such budget prices available.

**On Homosexuality, Marriage and The Attempt to Change**

"Doctor, what chance is there for me to change?"

"Entering into marriage while concealing one's homosexuality is an invitation to disaster," the psychiatrist warns.

**Corsets of Action**

If a homosexual individual expresses desire for change but is reluctant to see a psychiatrist, Dr. Goldberg advises two practical courses of action:

**Encourage the patient to attempt heterosexual contacts social as well as sexual.** Persistent exposure to the opposite sex may help bring about a change in pattern.

**Encourage the patient to examine other than the sexual aspects of his life to see if they contribute to the deviation.**

**Bob Cappelo's MID-TOWNE LOUNGE**

2923 S MAIN HOUSTON

FOR A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED FUN-TIME NIGHT OF GO-GOING; PIANO-SINGING; HIP-TWISTING; COWBOY-ROOTINC; FOOT-TAPPING; BEER-DRINKING; PATRY-PEELING; MAKE THIS ONE STOP YOU DON'T MISS!

*(BRING YOUR OWN BOTTLE WHENEVER YOU LIKE - WE PROVIDE SET-UPS)*

OPEN 12:00-2:00 A.M. DAILY
Don't miss: "MALE APhRApDISIAC" "CHEATING" "DUST UNT0 DUST" and others.

WATCH FOR OUR PREVIEWS OF COMING ATTRACTIONS
Now show every Wednesday

S1 Discount between 5 & 7 p.m.
Free Coffee
Student Discounts
OPEN 11 A.M. 'til 12 A.M.

While no official figures are available, Dr. Goldberg estimates the incidence of homosexuality is 3 to 4 percent of the population. He offers these further facts and fictions:

Myth: Homosexuals are usually men.
Fact: The incidence is as high or higher among women but the female homosexual is more effeminate in manner, speech and dressing, interior deviate behavior is less visible.
Fact: Some may affect a pseudo-feminine gait and a "swish" manner and others may aim at a super-masculine image in dress and manner to mask their problem, but most homosexuals are not noticeably different from other men.

Although some are in hair dressing, interior decorating and the creative arts.

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Most psychiatrists and psychologists believe that learned behavior is learned in as an adaptation to difficult family circumstances.

Myth: Homosexuality can usually be cured with psychotherapy or psychoanalysis.
Fact: Only about a third who undergo intensive treatment are cured and become heterosexual. (The cure rate for other types of mental or emotional disorders is about 65 percent). The homosexual's chances for cure are related to the depth of his desire to change. Chances are also better in younger patients.

Myth: Homosexuals are grave danger to children.
Fact: By large they do not molest children or forcibly seduce adolescents. While pedophilia, the deviation in which an adult engages in sexual practices with a child, is a serious social disturbance, it is proportionately as common among heterosexuals as homosexuals.


ASS. EDITORS CORNER

It has been a lean month and due to this fact we didn't get the paper out until late, well only three days late. The Poll we ran in the last issue was one which brought much more response than was expected in the editors office. So here is the one and only NUNTIUS Poll again. Look for results in the June issue assuming that there is one. Results are already starting to effect the paper in so far as the calendar that used to appear on the back of the cover is gone, this information has been replaced with a Gay Map of Houston.

Look for a Gay Map of Dallas next month. We have made an attempt to use larger graphix and would like to point out to our advertisers that the Ron Tiko ad on page 15 is part of our campaign to make ads attractive to the Gay Community. Again, please excuse the typos but with such a short time and too few it is difficult to proof it all.

Scottie Harbers

PLEASE CIRCLE YOUR ANSWERS

Are you: Gay Het. Sexual Bi Transsexual
Other:

Are you male female Other:
Is this your first copy of the paper? Yes No

How many of our past issues have you read?
All 21 20-15 14-10 9.5 412 How about 1

What is your overall impression?
Favorable Neutral Unfavorable

Do you feel there is a need for a Texas Gay paper?
Yes No

What would be your major criticism(s) of the paper as it is?
too radical and serious not enough variety
too male oriented expensive
inaccurate & biased hard to get a hold of
poorly assembled & edited poor photography
too many ads not enough graphics
too big ads other

Would you consider contributing to the paper?
Yes No

What would you like to see in future issues
photos historical Gay surveys
reviews films books ect. personal experience articles
out of state news stories philosophical musings
graphix hot action pix and stories
exposes of police harassment, rip-off bars
Suggestions of your own:

Look for results of poll in June issue

Mini Park
2907 Main Houston 528-5881

The Mini Park Theater for the Best
in Adult Entertainment

Not just nude... but real hard action, penetrating positions, every homosexual act starring California's wildest new stud stars.
MALE 23, looking for other mas­culine body builders for friendship. Send photo if possible. JAD, Box 1936, No. Handley Drive #64, Fort Worth, Texas 76112.


“MAN TO MAN” FREE GAY MAGAZINE with your first order! Finest selection of Male/Male GAY PORN in Europe. Choose from 100’s of Magazines & 4mm Color Films. Send for your FREE CAT ALOG Today. LUX PUBLICATIONS, P.O. Box-C-1029, AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND. (Use 2 Airmail stamps for Hol land.)

CALIFORNIA SCENE
Has news of the bar and after dark scene all over California plus special features by Christopher Isherwood and other well known writers. Monthly Movie, Theatre and Book Reviews. Sample copy 60¢ or $5 yearly prepaid. Box 26032, Los Angeles 90026.

SOUTH FLORIDA

GAY LIBERATION general meeting every Tuesday 9 p.m. in the University Center, University of Houston. For information call crisis hotline 228-1105.

BARFLY 72
Just Off The Press! Most accurate guide to New York Market today. Over 1600 listings...Over 150 cities in Western U.S., Canada and Mexico. Send $3 (Calif. residents add 15¢ sales tax) to: ADVOCATE, Box 74695, L.A., CA 90004.

SINGING - CLASSICAL PIANO
Professional instruction from a teacher who takes pride in student advancement - 723-3254.

HOUSE TO SHARE - 3 bedroom
Montrose area $100.00 per month. Patio - all modern - 524-2594 evenings.

SAFE, DESCREEET CONTACTS...

HOUSE FOR SALE - 2 bedroom, 2 bath, unij air. Greenville Ave. area. Dallas, Texas $24,500, $4,800 equity. Ideal for Gay Couple. Phone TAE-7457.

GAYLA
The kind of material you’d want to handle and hold! $50 grabs a fistful of mouth watering Prime Beef - try it baby - you’ll like it! XXX, 2025 Prairie St., Deni, N71, Chatsworth, Calif. 91311.

SECRETARY-TYPIST - part time, references, dependable, bondsable, appearance and sex unimportant. Those not serious about gainful employment do not bother. Call anytime 524-5612.

BATCHelor, 30's - masculine wishes to meet same in Porter, Conroe, Humble area for social get-together. Has own home; likes to cook, sunbathe, no prude, drinks moderately. Write TAD, Box G, 4615 Mt. Vernon, Houston, Texas 77006. Include name and phone number or address please.

GAY INFORMATION LINE (415) 621-2089 - Emergency referrals for housing, food, clothing, legal, survival needs for Gay people in the Bay Area, open 24 hours a day.

YOUNG TEXAS MODELS - want must be reliable. Contact Jerry Fox 821-9710 after 8. Dallas

roommate$0 needed to share small house and expenses in Irving, stable W/M 18-30. Call Doug - 10 PM - 8 AM - 254-8463.

MARY’S BAR --
Open 10 A.M. Sunday - 12 Noon
Every Wed. - Draft Beer 7 'til close .15¢
Sunday Buffet
Camp Time - 4 to 7 Mon. thru Fri. - Beer 35¢

1022 Westheimer at Waugh 528-8851 Houston

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1022 Westheimer at Waugh 528-8851 Houston
Welcome back from the beach.

**A NEW LOOK  A DIFFERENT CONTEST**

A new Mr. Caja each month

Held the first Sunday of each month.

**WHAT'S HAPPENING** - on the ** PATIO**

**WEDNESDAY STEAK NITE 7:00 p.m.**
**SUNDAY BAR-B-Q 7:00 p.m.  Mr. CAJA CONTEST 9:00 p.m.**
**THURSDAY WESTERN WEAR NITE 7 – 11**

1104 TUAM  226 9125

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**the NUNTIUS**

& OUR COMMUNITY

Volume 3 No. 5

May, 1972 HOUSTON  TEXAS

GAA MEMBERS BEATEN BY / GAYS UNITE

PROMINENT N.Y. CITIZENS

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5 "CAUGHT" IN DALLAS BATHS