

NEW DRUG THAT REVERSES PREGNANCY!

(see page 30)

TOP SECRET

still
25c

HOLLYWOOD SOCIETY • INTERNATIONAL Dec.



**WILL ANITA EKBERG MARRY
AVA GARDNER'S FORMER LOVE SLAVE?**

**SHOCKING
FACTS
about the
HOMOSEXUAL
MENACE!**



**WHEN KIM NOVAK
WENT ON A FLING
WITH ANTHONY QUINN!**

**WHY DIANE VARSI WILL
SOON GO SCURRYING
BACK TO HOLLYWOOD!**



**WHAT'S REALLY BEHIND THAT
MARTIN-LEWIS NAME-CALLING!**



**ALL ABOUT JOAN
CRAWFORD'S MARRIAGE
TO PEPSI-COLA!**

**BIG
BOSOMS
are
BIG
BUSINESS!**



HELP US
KEEP THE
THINGS
WORTH
KEEPING



It's good to be a boy, exploring the wide world, soaking up wonderful new sounds and sights everywhere you go. And if the world's a peaceful place, it's good to grow up, too, and become a man.

But will the world stay peaceful? That depends on whether we can keep the peace. Peace costs money.

Money for military strength and for science. And money saved by individuals to help keep our economy strong.

Your Savings Bonds make you a Partner in strengthening America's Peace Power.

The Bonds you buy will earn good interest for you. But the most important thing they earn is peace. Are you buying enough?

HELP STRENGTHEN
AMERICA'S PEACE POWER

BUY U. S.
SAVINGS
BONDS



The U.S. Government does not pay for this advertising. The Treasury Department thanks The Advertising Council and this magazine for their patriotic donations.

TOP SECRET

HOLLYWOOD·BROADWAY·CAFÉ SOCIETY·INTERNATIONAL

1959

MEDICAL BOMBSHELL:

THE NEW DRUG THAT REVERSES PREGNANCY! James Kerr Miller 30

HOLLYWOOD TAPLINE:

WHAT'S REALLY BEHIND ALL THIS DEAN MARTIN—JERRY LEWIS NAME-CALLING Mike Gottram 26

WHY DIANE VARSİ WILL GO SCURRYING BACK TO HOLLYWOOD! Garrett Harlowe 15

WHY KIM NOVAK HAD BETTER MARRY — FAST Hal Stone 6

VICE SQUAD:

THE SHOCKING FACTS ABOUT THE HOMOSEXUAL MENACE Calvin Hunter 19

RACKET SQUAD:

BEWARE THE \$120,000,000-A-YEAR CHARITY GYP Oliver Butler 36

INSIDE LAS VEGAS:

THE PHONY MARRIAGES OF THOSE LAS VEGAS NUDIES Hal Clement 8

MADISON AVENUE TICKER:

JOAN CRAWFORD'S MARRIAGE TO PEPSI COLA! Malcolm Morgan 22

PERSON TO PERSON:

WILL ANITA EKBERG MARRY THE "ITALIAN DANNY KAYE"? Jay Collins 12

BROADWAY PARADE:

DID THE ACTOR'S STUDIO TEACH MARILYN MONROE HOW TO SCRATCH HER NOSE? Sidney Reed 38

SHADY LANE:

HUSBANDS FOR SALE! Tom Savoli 18

THE SEX SWEEPSTAKE THAT'S SWEEPING CALIFORNIA Jack Trevor 25

IN THE LIMELIGHT:

BIG BOSOMS ARE BIG BUSINESS Jim Russell 32

TOP SECRET published bi-monthly by Top Secret Magazine, Inc. Office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as Second Class Matter at Post Office at Derby, Conn. Second Class Postage Paid at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 25c. Subscription \$1.50 yearly. Vol. 7, No. 33, December, 1959. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. Not responsible for loss or non-return of unsolicited manuscripts and photographs.

For Advertising Information Contact PUBLISHERS REPRESENTATIVES, 1472 BROADWAY, SUITE 815, NEW YORK 36, N. Y.

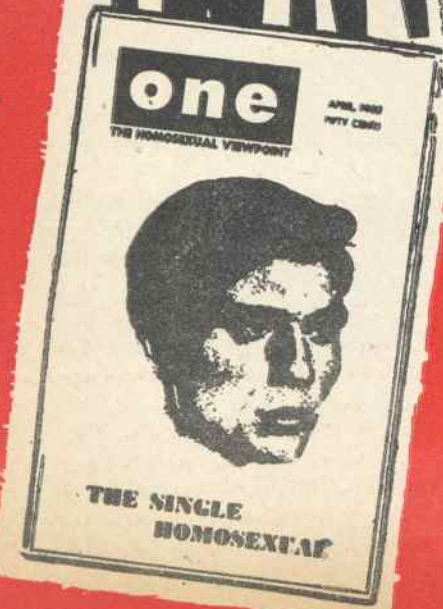
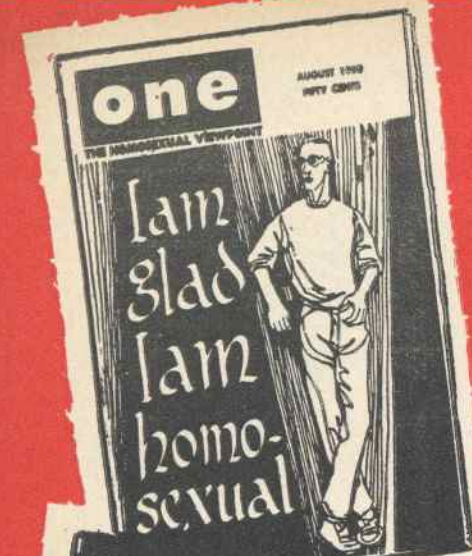
A Fairy Tale that MUST Be Told . . .

**THE
SHOCKING FACTS
ABOUT THE**

***Homosexual
Menace!***

- ★ ★ ★ VICE COPS CALL IT THEIR No. 1 HEADACHE!
- ★ ★ ★ DOCTORS AND PSYCHOLOGISTS HAVE PROVEN HELPLESS IN STEMMING THE TIDE!
- ★ ★ ★ THE TOP SECRET FACT IS: OUR FLOWERING MANHOOD HAS BLOSSOMED OUT WITH OVER THREE MILLION PANSIES!





A SHOCKING LETTER arrived in TOP SECRET's office the other day. It was from a sailor in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and the editors have decided to publish it in full. Here it is:

"I am a service man on leave from the U.S. Navy. Some buddies of mine showed me your sister magazine, HUSH HUSH with your recent expose of the lesbian menace.

"It was a fine eye-opener. Now why don't you people expose the terrible, sickening menace of the homos who are preying on servicemen from coast to coast, particularly in Y.M.C.A.'s. Decent servicemen who are already wise to what is going on in Y.M.C.A.'s., stay in hotels and have to pay rates they cannot afford when they ought to be able to stay in the Y.M. hotels. But the queers have taken over the Y's so that decent servicemen don't go to them. The homos have ruined many a serviceman who is young and away from his parents for the first time!

"I have been in Y's north, south, east and west, and it's the same all over. Many times I have told those in authority in the Y's about what was going on in their dormitories and most told me to mind my own business. If I didn't like it, go elsewhere. When I get out of service and have a family of my own, you can be sure that I'll never let any of my future sons belong to the Y.M.C.A.

(signed) A Disgusted Sailor from Utah."

A sign of the times is the magazine "One" which is boldy and unashamedly displayed on many newsstands coast-to-coast. The magazine, with highbrow pretensions, flaunts its perverted policy in the face of the public with such screaming front cover blurbs as "I Am Glad I'm Homosexual"!



BY CALVIN HUNTER

THIS is only one of many such letters that TOP SECRET has received. Particularly in recent months, there has been a large correspondence about the growing menace of homosexuality. For this reason TOP SECRET believes it is high time to call a spade a spade. The editors have decided to print a frank and blunt report about this subject, which too often is considered taboo.

There is a difference of opinion about the exact number of homosexuals in America today, but authoritative sources estimate that there are at least 3,000,000!

That figure represents the "full-

time" perverts—men who consort exclusively with men.

If that's a shocker, there's a bigger one to come, because, according to Dr. Alfred C. Kinsey's sex researchers, every other bachelor under the age of 35 has had some homosexual experience!

Not all are confirmed perverts, but in the face of such evidence it is no longer either proper or prudent to close our eyes to the rapidly increasing menace of the "gay set."

It has become a commonplace in the big cities to see floating homos recruiting novices for the fraternity. One of the hottest spots is San

Francisco. Police Chief Frank Ahern (of "The Lineup" fame) told TOP SECRET magazine, "Homosexuals are our No. 1 vice headache today."

With the gay set growing by leaps and bounds, Chief Ahern has introduced a get-tough cleanup. His cops have been keeping things hopping from the Tenderloin, to North Beach, to the Embarcadero. Singled out for police attention were the Spur Club, the Black Cat, Miss Smith's Tea Room, and Hazel Nikola's Tavern, in Sharp Park.

Ahern is aided in his crusade by the State Liquor Department, which revokes the licenses of joints suspected of being "resorts for sexual perverts," and by the Armed Forces Disciplinary Control Board, which places off limits bars like the Frontier Village on grounds of "alleged immoral and unsanitary conditions."

It may be unfair to single out Frisco, even in the light of Chief Ahern's determined (but only moderately successful) campaign. San Francisco has no more nor less homos than any other American city, big or small.

Homos represent special problems in Las Vegas (where, of all VD cases treated at the city clinic in a single year, 75 per cent turned out to be homosexuals), in New York City, Philadelphia, Detroit, and Atlanta, Georgia. Special meccas in resorts and artists colonies actually cater to

them, like Provincetown, Mass., Taos, N.M., Woodstock, N.Y., and Fire Island, a sandbar off the mainland in New York, where they maintain their "national summer capital."

Because they are spurned by decent society, homos tend to congregate among their own kind, which is one of the reasons why New York is now estimated to harbor between 100,000 and half a million deviates, and other big cities have a proportionate percentage.

HOW MANY HOMOS?

The prevalence of homosexuals has become so normal to city dwellers that even Hollywood has begun to introduce the "third sex" into its movies.

Those who have seen sexy Marilyn Monroe's latest screen caper, "Some Like It Hot," may remember that stars Tony Curtis and Jack Lemmon wear female attire and skittishly portray wiggling women throughout the film. It's hilariously funny, but when you look behind the laughs, the undeniable fact is that both actors—with their dubbed-in "fag" language, their giggles and high-pitched voices, are putting on a gay act that must enormously entertain the nation's queers.

Since they keep up this charade throughout the movie, their future fan mail is likely to contain a large amount of adulation from the mal-adjusted males they were mimicking.



Feeding the fire, Hollywood deliberately catered to the fairy fringe with pic "Some Like It Hot". It sent the countless fags into a wild tizzyl!

Such blatant acknowledgement of the sudden increase in male perversion raises the question, "Just how many homos are there?"

To top Dr. Ellis' figures, it is not long ago that Dr. Alfred C. Kinsey and his sex researchers burst upon us with these flabbergasting statistics—the first count of homos in the United States. According to Kinsey:

- Altogether 37 per cent of our male population has at least some homosexual experience in their lives.

- About 10 per cent of the total are "more or less exclusively homosexual for at least a three-year period."

- Four per cent of the male population are exclusively homosexual for their whole lives.

- Every second bachelor at the age of 35 has experienced homosexual relations.

- Every third man in all age groups has indulged in sex perversion.

What does this mean when spelled out in cold figures? There are now in the United States about 60 million males 14 years old and older, so that 37 per cent means that over 22 million American males over 14 have had at least some homosexual intercourse in their lives!

In most cases, though, the "experience" occurred only once. No pattern was established. But many of

(Continued on Page 44)

New York's once famous 42nd Street, between Broadway and 8th Avenue, is now an all-night pick-up place for male prostitutes and homos on the make.



ting contributions up to \$100 a visit. This ecclesiastical larceny came to a sudden end when funds were traced to Norman's private bank account, and he was given a 5 to 10 year jail sentence for fraud.

MONEY COSTS MONEY

Even when direct fraud is not involved, the middlemen of charity, who solicit the public on behalf of reputable organizations, pocket such a large percentage of the collection that billions of charity dollars are drained away.

The National Better Business Bureau exposed a Chicago foundation which flooded the country with free combs, nail files, wallets, punchboards, and religious medallions in a two-year campaign that raised \$2,500,000 but cost so much to bring in the money that the foundation netted *only 12c of every dollar donated!*

A health charity providing relief for children with respiratory diseases put on a costly campaign to raise funds over television and radio. But the donor who sent a check for \$10 would have hesitated if he'd known that (after costs had been met) only 11 cents of his sawbuck was spent on aid to children.

Because of examples such as this, the Social Service Commission of Los Angeles has imposed strong restrictions on telethons—the radio and TV programs which appeal for funds on behalf of various charitable causes.

Compare these examples of miserable mismanagement and scandalous profiteering with the record of some reputable organizations who raise funds efficiently and at low cost.

The Greater New York Fund collected \$6,358,515 in one year and spent only 9% on raising the money. The Federation of Jewish Philanthropies spends only 8% on fund raising. The New York Catholic Charities spend 6%, the Red Cross, as little as 5%. Some charities have whittled fund-raising costs down to 4 cents on the dollar, which leaves a healthy 96 cents for the charity for which the buck was originally donated.

On the other hand, one of the worst charity rackets is the "boiler room" operation, which often is a downright fraud. When a legitimate charity employs a "boiler room" promoter to raise funds, he demands 50 to 75% of the take, and the charity usually has to agree to his terms or abandon the fund drive.

The boiler crew usually works from a dilapidated loft containing a dozen or more makeshift desks and telephones. Each member of the crew is an experienced pitchman, splicing rapidly into the phone, trying to separate the suckers from their bucks "in the name of charity."

Since each pitchman can average 20 calls an hour (and he has his own dog-eared index of likely donors), the haul of dollars at the end of a few days is likely to be substantial. To impress potential donors, the unprincipled pitchmen sometimes pose as a local judge, police chief, politician, priest, the mayor, or even a famous movie star, according to the nature of the charity or the person being called. Every citizen who promises to contribute to the cause is promptly visited by a runner, employed to collect the cash before the donor changes his mind.



those one-timers remain intrinsically homo nevertheless, forming a vast group of millions of so-called "repressed homosexuals."

Let's take a look first at the various types of homosexuals.

Some people are *overt* members of the third sex—which means that they are physically and often exclusively intimate with members of their own sex. A few overt deviates are bisexual—they will consort with members of both sexes.

Then there are the *latent* perverts, people who have erotic dreams of intimacy with their own sex and are, according to such eminent psychologists as Dr. Harry Gersham, only slightly removed from outright, overt homos.

Homosexuals are also divided into the *active* and the *passive* participants. One partner takes the initiative, or the masculine role, while the other goes through the motions usually associated with the female. This means that among homosexuals there are "male-males" and "female-males."

The ten per cent of part-timers who practice perversion with mem-

In some cases the boiler room operator doesn't even have a legitimate charity behind him—he simply invents one and cleans up rapidly before leaving town.

Until all these swindles can be cleaned up by legislation and enforcement, it is up to the public to protect its own interests and the interests of worthy and reputable charities.

Think before donating to any cause, unless you know it to be a reputable one. When you get a telephone appeal, ask for a letter setting out the details of the charity—this will weed out the frauds.

Be guided by the Better Business Bureau slogan: "Before you invest—investigate."

Where charity is concerned today it's no good relying on either faith or hope—you've got to make certain that you are not being taken.

SHOCKING FACTS ABOUT HOMOSEXUALS!

(Continued from Page 21)

bers of their own sex would show up six million homos over any three-year period, while the four per cent rate of full-timers indicates that there are in the United States 2,400,000 males in the overt homosexual category of perversion.

HOMOSEXUAL CLUBS

Exact figures are important only in that they show how very widespread homosexuality has become. An accepted authority on the subject, Donald Webster Cory, himself an avowed homosexual, estimates that the number of full-timers may now be in the neighborhood of 3,000,000.

"It is difficult to compare this," he said, "with other times and other countries, except that in almost every period in history, from Greece and Rome to modern times, writers have commented on how shockingly prevalent this practice has become.

"There is no reason to believe that it is more widespread, or less so, in America today than it was in former times, or than it is in other civilized countries."

Nonetheless, there is every reason

to believe, from the evidence of such authorities as Drs. Kinsey and Ellis, and Chief Ahern, that homosexuality in this country is coming more blatantly to the surface than ever before.

The problem is serious enough by itself, but what makes it especially noteworthy at this time is the fact that being a homo has become almost a fad in certain circles.

Homosexuals no longer hide their "otherness" as they used to until World War II. During the last twelve or fifteen years, they have come out into the open, and now they actually parade their "affliction," responding to the traditional hostility of the outside world with a truculent, defiant, aggressive antagonism of their own.

Homosexuals are banded together in their own secret societies and fraternal orders. They have formed an underground movement, a defense association, and literary and artistic cliques, and even their own vigilante groups, which are waging a spirited campaign against the "squares."

HOMO VOCABULARY

They have organized a semi-secret, almost masonic order, called the Mattachine Society. It has chapters throughout the country, some of them in the open, especially in the big cities, others strictly underground in small communities where a homosexual still attracts far greater attention, and encounters more violent resistance than in the cosmopolitan areas.

How bold they have become in flaunting their "oneness," as they call it, is shown by the fact that homosexuals are now publishing their own guides, in which they list various organizations and publications. Anybody interested in becoming a "homo-joiner" can obtain a copy of the guide for only \$3 and learn from it all the places to which he can take his perverted passion, with mutual satisfaction guaranteed.

There are today more than twenty organizations and publications for homosexuals, with thousands of members and subscribers.

Living in a world of their own making, today's militant homosexuals try to become self-sufficient. They patronize places which are frequented solely by their own kind; give their business to fellow homosexuals, and speak a language which only perverts can fully understand.

This ostentatious display of homo-

sexuality is called "camp," a word used both as a noun and as a verb. The leader of a group of homosexuals is called "queen," while an older deviate is called "mother."

Those who go in for wearing the clothing of the opposite sex "go in drag" and stage their "drag parties." They call lesbians "dikes," and the aggressive one of a lesbian pair "bull-dike" or "butch."

The non-homosexual majority are called "straights" or "squares." The homos themselves are sensitive about what they are called. They dislike the words "homo," "fairy," "fag," "Nance," "fruit," "pansy," "queer," and others by which a hostile world refers to them.

They call themselves "gay," using the word as an adjective, but also as a noun. In their cockeyed lingo "he" means "she," and "she" means "he," to further accentuate the positive in their mixed-up world.

In former days, homos not only tried to shrink like violets, but also tried to mask or suppress the outside marks which gave them away as homosexuals. This has changed, too, and today a majority of homos have no qualms about displaying their obviously "different" outward characteristics.

Now you can spot them on the streets and in the bars, by their demeanor and conduct alone. This is another sign of their rebellion because, as Cory has affirmed, most homosexuals can conceal their inclinations with relative ease.

Some still do, while others actually parade a set of subtle yet revealing traits: a way of dressing, the type of haircut, a clipped quality of speech, a tell-tale walk, a lingering handshake, a flirtatious stare, and what is called the "homosexual reflex," a turn-about to notice attractive men on the street.

The "unfortunate" sex have a special reason for letting themselves go in public, and that raises one of the most serious aspects of the problem.

They display obvious characteristics to make themselves known to other homos and to attract their attention.

Today's homosexual fraternity has become a sort of missionary society, in which practicing homos literally encourage their latent brethren to join the big club.

The purpose of their recruiting

campaign is the belief that the more people there are who do as they do, the better off they themselves will be. Their hangouts are now not only places where they themselves can congregate, but breeding grounds for more and more homosexuality.

They are out to infiltrate all-male institutions like the Army, Navy, and boys' schools, and they deliberately ensnare "candidates" to join the fraternity. Decoys are widespread in these places, whose "mission" is to get a borderline case into the fraternity, by seducing him and forcing him to join once he has been compromised.

The scouts even try to initiate "normal" people into the rites of homosexuality. Formerly, homosexual practices represented a scourge confined to those who happened to be homos themselves, today it is far more than just a perversion. It is a veritable conspiracy. The recognition of this particular fact was the determining factor behind the energetic clean-up campaigns in Los Angeles and Frisco.

QUEER TOWNS

But while L.A. and San Francisco are doing their best to deal with the situation, other cities make it worse. In some big cities, authorities encourage so-called "Queer Towns," special districts of their communities where most homosexuals are supposed to live.

Those city authorities which patronize their "Queer Towns" say that the problem is easier to control if the practitioners are not scattered all over the place. Others do it from a sociological or humanitarian point of view, even when they recognize that the problem is getting out of hand.

The ramifications of the problem are complex. Homos are regarded as security risks. It is also an accepted fact that homosexuality promotes crime, not necessarily by the homos themselves, but by the people who prey upon them, knowing full well that their victims won't dare to go to the police.

A typical case occurred recently in New York, involving a very prominent magazine designer working for one of the biggest metropolitan firms.

The man is a practicing homosexual, and he scouts the mid-town area for dates virtually every night.

His practice is to hang out at the big bus terminal on 8th Avenue and waylay young boys as they get off the interstate buses.

Recently he hooked a young man who had arrived from Washington, D.C. He took the boy to his hangout near Columbus Circle, and then to his lavish apartment on 54th Street.

Next morning he was awakened by a knock on his door from a detective of the forgery squad. The designer looked around to hide his boy friend, with whom he had spent the night, but the chap was gone. He found him, though, when he opened the door—in the custody of the detective.

The boy had been picked up at a check cashing outlet, where he tried to cash a couple of sizeable checks made out to the order of his host. He stole them, together with the designer's wallet, while his new "mother" slept off the drinks and the passion of the night.

The designer pleaded with the detective to let the boy go. When his plea failed, he refused to testify against the culprit. Every city detective will tell you that this case was typical.

HOMO SYSTEM

Such crimes go unsolved because police find it extremely difficult and often impossible to gather adequate evidence for prosecution. Among others, three unsolved murders in a period of only four months in New York City can definitely be traced to a congregation of homos along a strip of Third Avenue, from 45th Street to 57th Street, known as the "Lost Weekend Avenue."

Unfortunately, there are no valid statistics to show the influence of increased homosexuality on increased crime rates. But police authorities of Los Angeles and Frisco see a definite connection between the two.

Probably the most sordid part of the problem, and its most sinister criminal aspect, is a cancerous outgrowth of the "missionary spirit" that today pervades the fraternity. It is the development and subsequent increase of homosexual prostitution: a weird sex play-for-pay.

It began with sex-starved, boy-hungry homos accosting "normal" boys. They ambushed them in the city parks, hunted them up at bus stations and railway terminals, and enticed them into the "game." Money

was the sole incentive, for the "other party" did not have the "host's" inclination.

Eventually it became a system. Jobless youngsters, down on their luck, lapped up the easy money—up to \$100, although \$10 to \$20 is the usual rate. Some of these youngsters become virtual prisoners of their new friends, and the fling becomes a habit. Others are afraid to quit because of threats.

These are the homosexual prostitutes who now roam certain city streets and populate the parks around midnight, when the gay set goes on its nocturnal binge.

In New York City, whole sections of the town are "taken over" by the homos in the wee hours of the morning. Hundreds of "fags" can be seen soliciting along that gay stretch from Columbus Circle up Central Park West between 59th and 72nd Streets. They sit on the benches singly or in groups, giggling and waiting hopefully, on the dark side of the street they have adopted as their own territory. Further downtown, in New York's Greenwich Village, more hordes of queers can be found, the "sophisticated" among them roaming up Second and Third Avenues and visiting the plush bistros.

The sight is not a pleasant one, but cops usually look the other way. They don't want to become involved. Yet many of these night-prowling homos are blatantly made up with lipstick, rouge and powder.

One of the most degraded areas in New York City is the block on 42nd Street between Broadway and 8th Avenue. This is the hunting ground for young boys looking for the fast buck that can be made out of male prostitution.



biz—a mystic breeding ground of supposedly new talent.

This is the studio to which Marilyn Monroe slunk in her search of the artistic soul she thought was hidden beneath her more obvious assets. You've seen her in innumerable can-

Here you can find kids between 12 and 14 years of age, their faces heavily plastered with rouge and lipstick, hanging around the neon-spangled movie houses, waiting to be picked up by perverts. "Dressed to kill," these misguided youngsters will invest the entrance fee to a movie in order to prowl from seat to seat in search of a customer. Usually they are loaded with money.

When he makes a "strike," the kid and the customer leave for a rendezvous of perverted passion.

Both white and colored kids do a lucrative trade in this homo-haunted district. Only a few nights ago this reporter sat next to one of the boy prostitutes in a 42nd Street movie house while he counted the wad of bills in his pocket. There was more than \$50 and he had obviously made it that same day.

It is a sad and disgusting situation, and the most horrifying thing is that most of these perverts and those who prey upon them no longer seem to care what the rest of the world thinks.

* * *

Can homosexuality be cured? The answer is yes, but there is no set formula for curing the sex deviate. Psychoanalysts and psychologists have had successes and failures in treating the condition, but all agree that the biggest obstacle they have to overcome is that most homos *don't want to be cured!*

But whether or not the members of the gay set want to be cured, the truth is that sex perverts are contaminating the whole structure of our society today, and the time will soon come when the law can no longer ignore or condone their perverted passions.

MARILYN MONROE'S ACTOR'S STUDIO

did shots going to the place on West 44th Street, clad in self-effacing slacks and sweater with a modicum of make-up because she was afraid lipstick might confuse the issue. She huddled on the studio's makeshift benches watching those budding