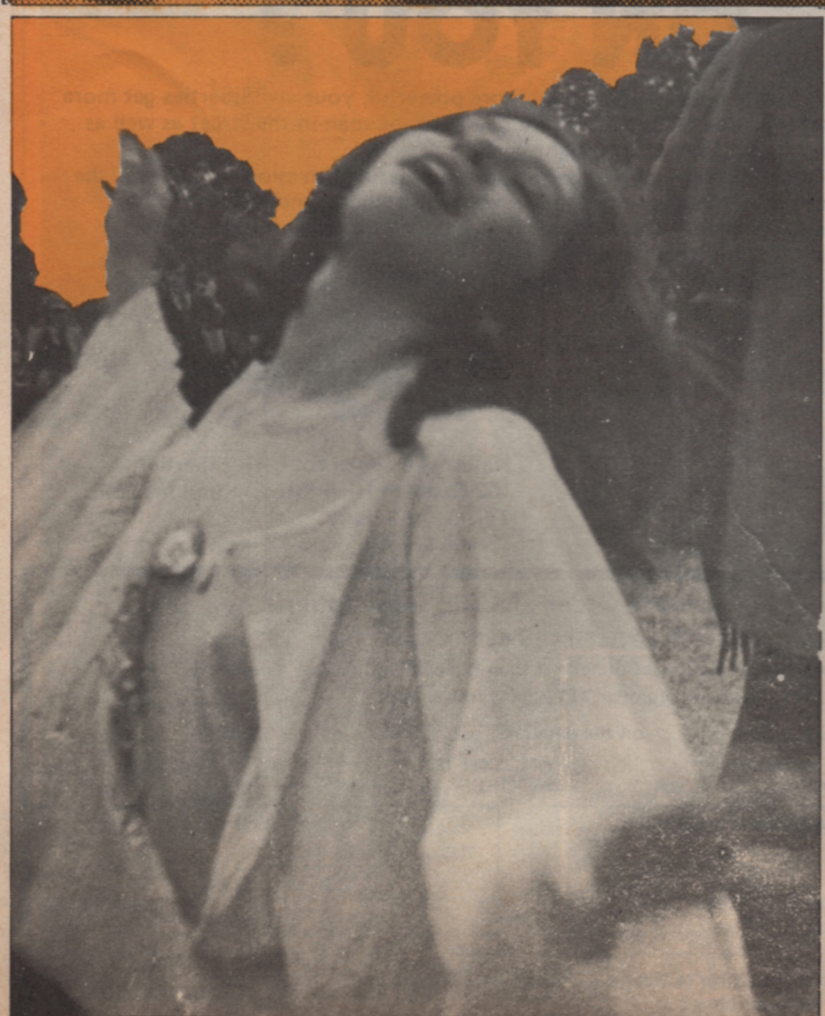


No3

GAY NEWS

10p

THE INDEPENDENT NATIONAL FORTNIGHTLY
NEWSPAPER FOR HOMOSEXUALS



2032 A Gay Odyssey
**Alice Cooper's
Knickers**
Gay Pride Illustrated
Violent Summer
Mrs. Gale's Diary

GAY NEWS

THE GAY NEWS
EDITORIAL COLLECTIVE

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SPECIAL THANKS TO:

Andrew & Peter Michael, Angus & Ken
 Jane & Shaun and all the other
 Richard & Norman Friends & Loved Ones.
 Ken & Allan

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Editorial

This, the third issue of Gay News, will be coming to you after we of the paper's collective have been to the House of Commons to talk with members of Parliament who are sympathetic to and interested in the paper you are holding. The M.P.'s we are to meet, like many other valued members of society, have been outraged by the recent House of Lords decision that still allows it to be a criminal offence to 'conspire' to help relieve peoples isolation and loneliness. And so what if some of the people who use the personal column of this paper are only interested in a bit of fun or a form of excitement. Why should it be illegal for people to indulge in their fantasy's and possibly contact someone they might not have otherwise met; with whom they might have an extremely rewarding sexual union, and maybe more.

We apologise for continually referring, in Gay News' pages, to this somewhat 'queer' legal situation, but whilst the threat of possible prosecution (because of the perpetuating of these archaic laws) hangs over this papers existence, we would like to remind you of the possible consequences of our actions and keep you informed of any further developments. In issue No. 4 we will tell you of the outcome of our visit to Our seat of Parliament. For now, keep the ads coming. We will print them.

The feedback from you, the papers readers, has so far been favourable. You seem to have been interested and amused by its contents. A particularly popular feature so far has proved to be The Biograph Reviews, although not to all, who accuse us of encouraging gays to perpetuate parts of gay life which seemingly aren't acceptable to heterosexuals. Gay News and Grinspoon-wish neither to encourage or discourage, just to inform in the manner that seems fitting. Another popular regular is the Het of the Month spot. Although we seem to be having quite a run of Hets; in the future we shall be featuring a few notable and 'infamous' Gays that hopefully are known and loved by many of you.

One criticism, which was shared by many of you was that issue No. 2 was slanted too much in one direction. This sometimes seems as if it will be inevitable, although we shall constantly strive to keep a fair balance on the news, features etc. that will go into each edition. Please carry on letting us have your reactions to Gay News, no matter how trivial they may seem to you, or how heavily critical they may be of us. Gay News, if it is truly to be your paper needs these reactions, as it does your news, articles and information.

Some people may have found that this issue has taken slightly longer to reach them



THE EDINBURGH BOOKSHOP

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27th June 1972.

Gay News Ltd.
19 London Street.
LONDON, W.2 1HL.

Dear Sirs,

We have received 25 copies of the first issue of your publication Gay News, although we did not order these.

We have no intention whatever of displaying or selling this publication here, and if you cannot arrange to collect these copies from us, they will be dumped with other refuse in ten days' time.

Yours faithfully,
THE EDINBURGH BOOKSHOP LTD

A.L. RUSSELL
Director.

than will be usual. This is because we have been devoting a lot of time to expanding the outlets for Gay News. As you will see from the reproduced letter from W.H. Smith's we have been having difficulty in finding a major distributor. Menzies, to date, have not even bothered to reply to the letter sent to them some time ago, asking them if they would be



W. H. SMITH & SON, LTD.

HAB/PP

Strand House, Portugal Street
London WC2A 2HS
Telephone 01-405 4141

D. Pollard, Esq.,
Gay News Ltd.,
19, London Street,
London, W.2.

26th June, 1972.

Dear Mr. Pollard,

Thank you for your letter of 23rd June enclosing a copy of your projected fortnightly newspaper GAY NEWS.

I am afraid that I cannot feel that this publication would be a commercial proposition so far as W.H. Smith are concerned. As I am sure you will appreciate, one of our biggest problems is lack of display space and it is essential that such space as is available is given to titles which, in our opinion, will sell and sell quickly and, quite frankly, I do not think that GAY NEWS comes into this category.

I must, therefore, refuse your offer of supplies for W.H. Smith and thank you for giving us the opportunity.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
H.A. Baron
News Buyer & Administrative
Manager
News & Book Sales Department

interested in making the paper more freely available. We take it that their answer is no too. I suppose we always knew that this would be the situation. So we have undertaken to distribute the paper ourselves as widely as possible. With your continued help, and the people who are at present stocking or finding new outlets, you should soon find it an easier task to find this newspaper. From this issue onwards we shall print a list of the outlets for Gay News, both in and out of London. And to those of you who buy your copy in a gay pub that is friendly to us, we will continue to interrupt your conversations, drinking and general socialising, although not rudely we hope. Those of us who are selling Gay News in this way wish to thank you for your patience, understanding and encouragement.

Lastly, if there are any aspiring but good drag artists, who would possibly be attracted to turning a West London pub onto drag, could they please get in touch with the Gay Creations Department of Gay News. It would be helpful if you had your own amplifier and other necessary bits and pieces. We look forward to hearing from you, as we do from all of you.



Postage costs are very high, so when you write to us, could you please enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply - if you want a reply, that is.

Your Letters

ALL LETTERS RECEIVED BY GAY NEWS ARE LIABLE TO BE PUBLISHED UNLESS YOU STATE OTHERWISE.

The Club,
Malta.
July 1st, 1972.

Dear Gay News,

I and my fellow Gays here have read with interest the account of your new venture "Gay News" in Alan Brians Diary in the Sunday Times, of June 25th.

Here in Malta we have formed a Gay Circle consisting of seven Maltese three English and two Italians, ages between 18 and 69 (the latter one of our most active members).

It has long been our wish to contact visiting gays of any nationality and to give them hospitality. All of us have our own accommodation and can put up suitable visitors with similar tastes. We know how difficult it is for strangers in a strange land.

All our circle are attractive especially the Maltese who are in the 18-24 year group. These boys are most appealing having beautiful eyes, sensuous and accommodating mouths, and beautifully experienced fingers. All are slim and most seductive. We are all two way operators and everything goes for us except whipping. That is the only thing we bar.

We understand that you cannot print gay lonely hearts ads in your magazine but we would be most grateful if you could pass the news of our existence in your circles.

We would like to subscribe to your magazine but the police censorship of magazines is so tough here it would be dangerous for us to receive it.

In any course we understand that all letters will be answered so who knows you may get us some contacts.

If any visiting gays want to contact our circle will they please contact me by letter first stating their likes and dislikes, their preferences or desires and I am sure they can be well accommodated.

Best wishes for the success of Gay News.

J.

Che Kent Youth Group
1, Trinity Road,
Folkestone,
Kent.
8th July, 1972

Dear Gay News,

I am very impressed with both issues so far, I think your format, articles and layout is just great, please keep it up and don't for goodness sake fold up will you?!! Can you find a space somewhere just to

ask if there's anyone in Kent, especially S.E. Kent who reads Gay News and hasn't joined either CHE or GLF and is willing to help me get things going in this "respectable" seaside resort. So far I am having to do all the leafletting, sticker sticking and campaigning work by myself which besides being time consuming can be rather disheartening too. So please all you young active gay guys and girls if you're reading this and want to help drop us a line for heaven's sake!

Love;

Brian Hart.

Co. Derry,
N. Ireland.

Dear Gay News,

I do not usually write congratulatory letters, so consider yourselves honoured.

The only sour note was the 'Het of the Month' bit - I'd call that a scandalous liberty, in the case of issue No.1. There is, I contend, no evidence whatever to suggest that Cliff Richard is heterosexual.

S.Fruzzell.

HANDS OFF !!!
AN OPEN LETTER TO THE
GENERAL POST OFFICE.

Dear GPO,

We feel flattered that members of the GPO are interested enough in Gay News to the extent that they wish to acquire copies. But please, could you buy them like everyone else. If you write to us we will tell you your nearest stockist, or alternatively, why don't you take out a subscription?

It is very naughty to open up our parcels and pinch copies; it upsets the person receiving the parcel, not only because copies are missing but because the then tatty parcels don't protect the rest of the papers very well. We get upset too because we lose money that is needed and it makes life hell for the person keeping the books.

Latest example of this petty pilfering reported to us is the strange disappearance of 4 copies from a parcel sent to Birmingham. Please stop it!

Gay News collective.

Continued on Page 9

WHO'S KEEPING
AN EYE ON THEM
WHILE THEY'RE
KEEPING AN EYE
ON YOU?

It's a fair question. As the powers-that-be get more powerful, your civil liberties get more difficult to protect. Injustice takes place every day - to the man-in-the-street as well as to minority groups. And it isn't easy to fight back.

The NCCL does fight back—against harassment, discrimination, invasions of privacy, the arbitrary exercise of power, in a society that's increasingly 'them' and 'us', the NCCL needs to keep an eye on 'them'. Just as it needs to help the victims of injustice, tell people their rights, press for legal reforms.

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SIGNATURE DATE

Please send the completed form to National Council for Civil Liberties, 152 Camden High Street, NW1. who will send it on to your bank.

GN

The Gay Murder?

On Friday 8 July the body of a young man was discovered in a flooded gravel pit near Colnbrook, Buckinghamshire. Frogmen on a routine training session discovered the body of twentythree year old Paul Duval lying face-down in the bushes.

A post mortem revealed that Paul had been murdered late Thursday evening and had died due to multiple injuries inflicted by a knife to the heart and chest area.

One theory currently being investigated by the police is that Paul was murdered for rebuking another man's sexual advances. The National press and local Radio have repeatedly reported over the last 12 days that the area where the body was found is a popular gay meeting place, a sort of miniature Hampstead Heath.

A local police spokesman, who has been attached to Slough Police Station for the last ten years, said that the area, to the best of

his knowledge, was only frequented by 'fishermen' at night time. Furthermore, any reports in the national press stating this area to be frequented by homosexuals was complete and utter fabrication acting only as a cheap booster to the reportage of that particular national newspaper.

The Evening News and the Evening Standard have both over the last week stated categorically and supported by their police spokesmen, that the Colnbrook area is crawling with homosexuals at night time. 'These views' said our spokesman, 'are completely unfounded and would not be supported by any officer attached to this station.'

Gay Oppression in South London

The G.L.F. commune in Brixton has been forced to leave for quieter shores, after having been under seige by the local kids from Tulse Hill Comprehensive. The communards made no attempt to hide who or what they are, and as a result suffered considerable persecution. Some were attacked individually (one guy had a milk bottle smashed over his head), but the house was attacked almost nightly; bricks and bottles were thrown through windows, and on one occasion a fight began when a group of boys broke down the front door and tried to get in. Chief Inspector Peter Brooks, community liaison officer at Brixton Police Station, said "We are aware of the situation at the school and are keeping an eye on it".

Since the trouble had come from the school-children, it seemed logical to go and talk to them. However, the communards were not well received when they attempted to leaflet during the lunch break, and the headmaster called the

police to remove them. "I have had no formal complaints about any attacks by boys. Our objective (in calling the police) was to get these people away from the boys and off the school premises. If they want to discuss the situation formally I shall be happy to consider doing so but I will not be put under any duress by demonstrations of this sort." said the headmaster. Does nothing happen at that school until it is 'formally' noted?

With little help from either the local community or the police, the situation did not improve, and the commune was eventually asked to move out by the agents from whom they were renting the house because of the continuing damage and disturbance. One boy was suspended from the school for assisting them to leaflet there. And so the commune is now in temporary quarters in Notting Hill. There seems to have been little else left to do, but it seems appalling that a group of gay

people should have to face such hostility alone. If they had been a black family then there would at least have been some protection from the law to assist them in combatting the violent prejudices of the local inhabitants. As it is, gay people must either hide away in 'safe' areas or

masquerade as straight if they wish to be left in peace. The attempt to set up an openly gay commune in an area like Brixton and the reactions to it prove that we still have a long way to go before we are accepted.



Brixton Commune

Police Put-Up Job Collapses in Court

On June 21st the five members of CHE arrested for obstruction outside Samantha's club, Manchester (see Gay News 1.) were acquitted of the charge.

Police evidence stated that the two women, Glenys Parry and Liz Stanley were standing on either side of the club door trying to prevent two men from entering the club. They also stated that the doorman was present, but neither the doorman nor the two obstructed club members were in court.

The evidence of the accused and an independent witness consistently denied the presence of any men or the doorman; they stated that they had been walking quickly along the

street, crossing over and returning on the opposite side, making it impossible for any members to be inconvenienced.

The two police witnesses did not agree between themselves on the nature of the obstruction caused by the three male defendants. The hearing lasted two hours, after which the magistrates dismissed the charge.

Police comment to one of the defendants: "I'll get you next time."

Glenys Parry

Platform Wreathed With Flowers

Che's all-London Congress could, depending on your standpoint, be regarded as a success. Quite a few ideas were aired, there was none of the tension that has sometimes characterized previous mass meetings. The platform had been wreathed with flowers. Maybe that's why. About 200 people turned up and sat in grave rows in the Holborn Assembly Rooms. Gavin chaired alone, deciding (rightly) we could do without a line of glum celebrities flanking him.

Most of the time was spent discussing the Che club. The establishment of a nation-wide series of non-profit making, well equipped clubs for homosexual men and women is one of Che's prime aims. It looks as though it is up to London Che to do it being bigger and therefore richer (though not necessarily wiser) than the provincial groups.

The treasurer told us early that the Building Fund now stood at £449.96. A great deal of discussion ensued about priorities — that is, should this club start right off as a sort of C.O.C. enterprise, or was the acquisition of a small permanent office more important just now? David Bell claimed that the Che club would "be the one thing that Che is known for the world over". Gavin decided it was not very rewarding to look to Europe where things were different and had been so for some time.

A few lone voices expressed doubt about the wisdom of apparently competing with existing gay clubs, and someone else told us to avoid the church hall syndrome since members wouldn't come to meetings.

However, this wasn't exactly supported as the entire meeting heartily agreed that they would attend Che meetings no matter where they were held. The temperature rose just before half time when one guy, obviously cheesed off with the debating stood up and threw a 50p piece on the floor and bullied everyone to do the same. His idea was action now and to hell with the chat. His enthusiasm was partly infectious as that little episode added an instant £70.86 to the Building Fund.

There was some inconclusive chat about Che's central London groups and the growing number of local ones. We heard that gramophone enthusiasts, poetry-lovers, drama-buffs,

car rally maniacs, musical souls, sporting types were now being catered for by a series of groups set up to pursue these hobbies. There was to be a choir as well, and a sports club. And a dining club.

The assembly was intended to provide an opportunity for members to sound off about Che, to criticize and make suggestions. So the larger part of time was spent, inevitably, on internal topics. But the meeting was opened and closed by discussion of more general and more relevant topics. Immediately the dynamic Jackie Forster of Sappho harranged the meeting about male-domination of Che. "Do you spend any time at all thinking about Lesbians?" she cried, "equality must mean more girls in Che". And we agreed. There was, she added, no evidence of any campaigning activities. And why not? The IT case was touched upon, but briefly with a reminder that a great many people had written letters to all sorts of publications and indeed, that week Che had scored highly with letters published.

Altogether the meeting produced a tremendous feeling of unity, enthusiasm and confidence that in London Che is doing the right thing and beginning to do it rather well.

Roger Baker

DANGER! POLICE AT WORK

DANGER — Police and Transport Police are at work in the cottage at Baker Street Underground Station, and being rather physical too.

Also beware of the cottages in Battersea Park, where the conveniences are under constant police surveillance.



The obvious conclusion.

Increasing Violence Against Gays

"What Are We Going To Do About It?"

Gay Lib hold regular dances in London, and most of them nowadays are at Fulham Town Hall. They are openly advertised and open to all — and this combination of factors has led to troubles which may mean the end of dances at Fulham.

The trouble has been caused by local louts who seem to think that queer-bashing and baiting is a fun way to round off an evening out. At the last two dances there have been bunches of them hanging around outside, especially towards the end of the dance, and attempts have been made to dissuade them from causing trouble, but without success. In part this would seem to be a result of the tacit support they receive from the local police.

One guy in drag is standing at the entrance to the hall when some of these kids come by and start to make fun of him. "You a fellah? Show us your cock then!" So, entering into the spirit of things, he does. They then try to start a fight — because he flashed his cock in front of 'their' girls (jealous, perhaps?).

Later on, same evening. Two guys leave hand in hand. From across the road a group jeers and one or two of them throw things. It looks as if they might attack. So our intrepid twosome take the offensive, and chase them off, brandishing milk bottles. As the group disappears, they turn back and head for the station, returning the bottles to their crate. Very shortly after this, they are arrested by the ever-vigilant local constabulary — for possessing offensive weapons.

Meanwhile, on the station platform, another guy has been attacked by a different group of boys.

The following week the attitude of the police becomes clearer. Once again there are groups of little 'toughs' hanging round outside the hall. With the previous week's incidents in mind, someone calls the police to move them away. A squad car, complete with uniformed

inspector, arrives and shoos them away. They then park discreetly nearby. Three guys leave for the station, and as they cross the road, the gang reappears. Two run, one of them decides to make a stand; he receives one severely blacked eye, and a cut needing four stitches just under the other. One of the gang has a sleeve torn from his coat, another, a lapel. At this late stage, the same squad car reappears, and the gang hastily departs. The police display their usual zeal in pursuing the formalities, but do not pursue the gang. "Oh, it's another gay dance — we always have trouble at these gay dances" and asking the guy who has blood running down his face "It'll have to be a clearer description than that!" They are about to leave when the opportunity for the clearest description possible arises — the gang reappears. They are pointed out to the police, who question them, but let them go. "They say they just off a bus." — in spite of their clearly damaged clothing. The police then leave, and our friend goes to hospital to have his face stitched.

In order to make sure the coast is clear, someone takes a walk to make sure the gang has gone. They haven't gone very far — they are apparently laughing and joking with the policemen. In anger he shouts out — to the effect that 'these pigs are supposed to protect people, and here they are having a laugh with the ones who caused all the trouble'. In a flash he is surrounded by policemen, and arrested for insulting behaviour and breach of the peace — surrounded by so many policemen that they can't all fit into the squad car, and some of them are detailed to hoof it back to the station.

So that leads on to a few questions. To the police — "Who's side are you on?" And to the gay community generally — "What are we going to do about it?"

Doug Pollard

The Scotsman And The Minister

Extracts from letters written to "The Scotsman" after the I.T. decision and subsequent furore by Rev. Malcolm H. MacRae, West Free Manse, 21 Mount Vernon Avenue, Coatbridge. Together with our reactions.

"... it is impossible for the homosexual to find real happiness while following his inclinations in a heterosexual society."

"There is no such thing as a heterosexual society. There is such a thing as a heterosexually dominated society. Homosexuals have always existed, even in the animal world, and always will. They have greatly contributed to all known western societies."

"Physiologically and psychologically his behaviour is so unnatural that it is doubtful if even in a homosexual preserve . . . a satisfying way of life could be achieved. I would have thought, then, that the most compassionate and considerate approach would be to do everything possible to restore normal sexual behaviour to the homosexual. Psychiatry can do much to help in this respect."

Nothing a human being is capable of doing is unnatural — is it natural to refrain from all kinds of sexual activity until one is given legal sanction to indulge? Likewise it is not 'abnormal' to be homosexual — what is 'normal', if anything is, is to be simply and freely sexual. Psychiatry cannot change one's sexual orientation, even with aversion therapy. It can create even more acute depression, even more self-repression.

"The homosexual finds himself impelled to behave in a way to which, in certain respects, like the behaviour of violent criminals and some classes of mental patient. In these cases it is argued that these people are either unfit to look after themselves or so violent they must have their freedom restricted."

The Rev. MacRae resembles a mental patient far more than any gay person I have yet met, if his letters are anything to go by. Is he suggesting that we ought to have our freedom restricted or that we are unfit to look after ourselves?

"... the law must take cognisance of the attack that homosexuality comprises on the institution of marriage and on the accepted moral standards of our society. The law must also be aware of the possibility of the spread of homosexuality, which, in the past, has been very much to the detriment of great civilisations."

Is he suggesting that this is a great civilisation? Does he know we lost the Empire? The 'accepted moral standards' of this and most other western countries are in themselves an attack on humanity, freedom and life and deserve to be attacked in their turn.

"... but what is the value of a cure if the individual does not wish to be cured, and how will the individual ever wish a cure as long as the law is lax and society accommodating?"

Just how unpleasant would he make those laws and that society?

"Is he aware of how International Communism views the moral laxity which has overtaken the West?"

Is he aware of how International Communism treats homosexuals. Much as he would like to treat us.

"The grace of God does for us what we cannot do for ourselves, and because of this delivers even the smug and self-righteous from their equally heinous sins."

I hope you are talking about yourself there, Rev. .

Sexual Offences Report

REPORT ON SEXUAL OFFENCES ACT 1967 of the SMG LAW REFORM SUB-COMMITTEE

We hold as basic to our philosophy the principle that the State has no cause to interfere with or punish sexual behaviour or expression which does not involve assault, interference with children, or an affront to decency causing annoyance or nuisance to the public.

The 1967 Act falls short of this principle in a number of respects. We list as the most outstanding anomalies the following:

AGE OF CONSENT (Clause 1 (1)). 21 is now even more difficult to justify than when the act was passed, in view of the fact that the legal age of majority has been lowered to 18 by the Family Reform Act 1969.

'IN PRIVATE' The definition in Clause 1 (2) is more restrictive than that envisaged by the Wolfenden Committee, and is undesirable both because of its discriminatory nature and the handle it gives to blackmailers.

EXCLUSION OF MEMBERS of the Armed Services and the Merchant Navy. (Clause 1 (5) and Clause 2). This goes beyond the Wolfenden proposals and extends to off-duty circumstances which could not conceivably affect discipline and which could not constitute an offence if committed by a civilian.

EXCLUSION OF SCOTLAND AND NORTHERN IRELAND (Clause 11 (5)). Under the differing sexual conduct laws in different parts of the United Kingdom, adult male homosexuals in Scotland and Northern Ireland have fewer rights than those in England and Wales. At the same time it should be mentioned that at least one penalty under the 1967 Act is harsher than its equivalent under the 1956 Sexual Offences Act, namely that



prescribed in Clause 3 (2), where the maximum penalty is increased from 2 to 5 years.

MAXIMUM PENALTIES as laid down need revision and rationalization, as do those for sexual offences generally. They are in every case too severe. The primary consideration in assessing the gravity of an offence should be not the precise nature of the act

committed but the degree of compulsion or intimidation involved.

PROCURING a homosexual act (even though not for purposes of gain) which is not itself an offence remains punishable under the 1967 Act (Clause 4).

CONSPIRACY is not dealt with in the Act. In the light of recent charges of "conspiracy to corrupt public morals" it would appear that invitations to commit lawful homosexual acts may be an offence in circumstances where similar invitations to commit heterosexual acts are not. The recent House of Lords narrow interpretation of the 1967 Act (14 June 1972) confirms this.

BYE-LAW OFFENCES vary widely and are outside the scope of the Act.

Michael Coulson

Convener, Law Reform Sub-Committee.



Ices in the Park

S.M.G. August Conference.

The Scottish Minorities Group is holding its Conference on Homosexuality in the Heriot-Watt University Students' Centre, 30 Grindlay Street, Edinburgh, on Saturday 5th August 1972, from 10am to 6pm. (Entrance Fee £1 per person.)

SCOTTISH MINORITIES GROUP.

MEETINGS: EDINBURGH, from 7.45pm to 9.00pm in the basement of 23 George Square. Check with Mike Coulson at 031-225 4395. Women's Group at 7.30pm. Saturdays from 9.30pm to 12.30pm coffee/food/dance at the same address.

GLASGOW, meetings every Tuesday at 8.00pm at 8 Duneart Street, Glasgow C4. Women's Group at 184 Swinton Road, at 8.00pm. Third Friday of every month at 214 Clyde Street (library of community house) invited speakers, from 8pm.

DUNDEE, every Friday at Dundee University Chaplaincy. Social. Details from 041-771 7600.

ABERDEEN, Weekly social meetings, Details from 041-771 7600.



The Sunday Times, 2nd July, 1972

Sir, It is astonishing that there has not been complete public outrage at the sentences on the editors of IT, a perfect example of structuring the law to maintain, in Mr. Robert Mark's contention, the social status-quo. It may therefore, be useful to throw some light on the way the law works in relation to homosexuals.

Having recently lost a very dear partner, whom I found through the columns of IT, and being ill-attuned to transitory relationships, I wished to advertise in the "Lonely Hearts" column of the well-known "underground magazine" "Time Out". However, their legal advisor found my advertisement unacceptable because I wanted to meet younger guys" and they considered this implied subsequent sexual intercourse. So I tried again seeking a partner for a cheap car-camping holiday, "preferably in the Loire". This again returned because of the "younger guys" phrase (the most rewarding and enduring relationships that I have been fortunate enough to experience have all started with rather intelligent young men in their early twenties) and because I did not stipulate that expenses were to be shared. Frankly, I wasn't worried if they were or not.

So I tried once again saying that I was a homosexual seeking an understanding younger woman with whom I might start a family. This went into the magazine without question, and I met some really nice girls. So, despite the change on the status books, the conclusion is inescapable that the law regards it as an offence for two men to go to bed with each other, but not a man and a woman.

On the other hand, this same magazine carries many advertisements in which "Attractive male model", "Attractive male art student", "Adaptable young man" etc. seek "remunerative evening work". Anyone answering these ads. will find that most of them are male prostitutes soliciting clients. I have no quarrel with this magazine which gives admirable

coverage to social and political problems that the establishment press ignores, but with the law itself, which apparently finds ads. of the latter kind perfectly acceptable.

It is typical of the corrupt and hypocritical society in which we live, the society that Mary Whitehouse and her kind would like to perpetuate, that graft and vice are permissible, whilst decency, honesty and enriching human relationships are not.

Yours etc. James Stevens. London W.14.

This is the complete text of the letter sent to the Sunday Times.

'NO' TO REPEALING ANTI-GAY LAWS

The Democratic convention in Miami has turned down a proposal, advanced by gays in America, to repeal all laws involving voluntary sex acts in private.

Gay Liberationists, from all parts of the country, have gathered in Miami for the convention. Some quarters had supposed, because of Senator George McGovern's liberal leanings, that this was the time to press for the removal of the many laws that still keep homosexuality a crime in most places, even a major one in some States. It is still possible to receive, for a gay sexual act even between adults, a prison sentence which could be as heavy as one passed for a major criminal act, such as armed robbery. The older gay community can still remember when "offenders" felt the full severity of these sentences.

Gay Lib people have already had one brush with the law whilst being in Miami. The cities staid, retired citizens had apparently been "shocked" and "horrified" by seeing gays in drag in the streets and parks. But, much to the indignation of the elder citizens, the gays successfully pleaded in the city courts that the First Amendment entitled them to engage in transvestism if they so desired, and in public too.



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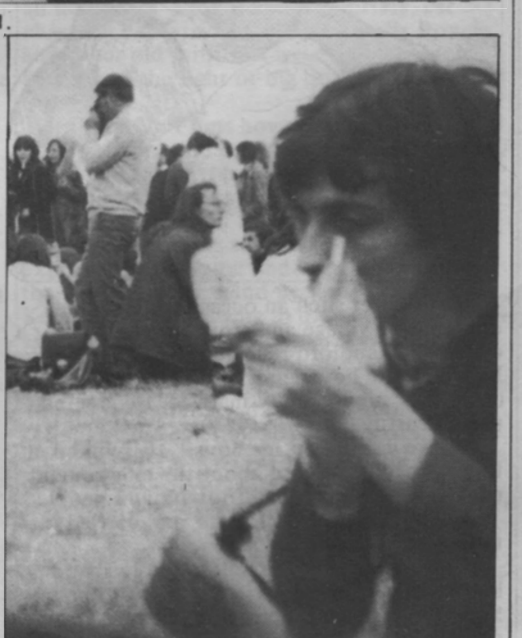
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Gay Pride Weekend

Gay Pride Grande Ball, Fulham Town Hall.

1. Arriving at the Ball.
2. Protection from bomb-scare and skinheads?
3. "Is that Gay News?"

Gay Pride Rally in Trafalgar Square; the march making its way through the West End streets of London; ending with a Gay Day picnic in Hyde Park.

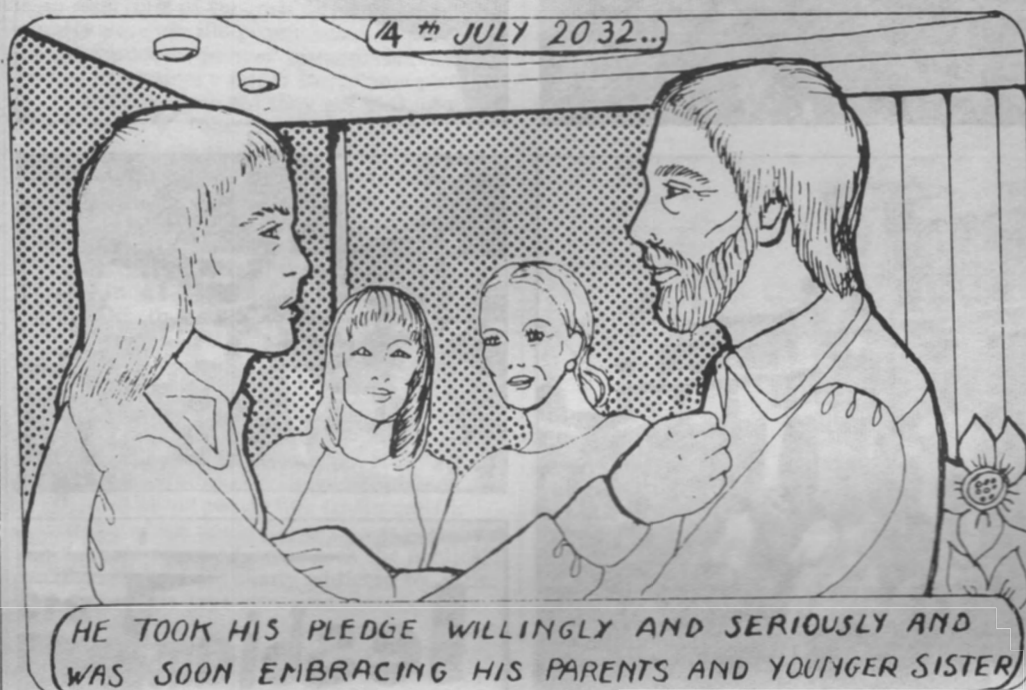
4. Just in case!
5. Ready, Steady, Go.....
6. Speeches underneath Nelson's Column.
7. The outset of the march.
8. Gay Pride isn't just for men.
9. "Smile please."
10. Smiles along Charing Cross Road.
11. Keeping the audience back.
12. Relaxing in Hyde Park.
13. Repairing the afternoons damage.

2032. A GAY ODYSSEY

Jack Mitchell became a State Registered Homosexual (Societal Adjustment Rating 7.9) on his eighteenth birthday, 4th July 2032. It was a simple ceremony, but he was glad when it was all over, his psychiatric reports and birth certificate checked and his SRH card stamped and issued. He took his pledge willingly and seriously, and was soon embracing his parents and younger sister—in the words of the pledge, “a fully recognized homosexual citizen, mindful of his social responsibility and state recognition”.

Life after that passed in a haze. In his large provincial home town, there were two state recognized gay bars and one club, and also the numerous privately organised SRH parties, given by loving parents in the hope of finding their son a nice young man to settle down with. It was at one of these, only six months later, that he met Andrew Roberts, a 22 year old university graduate.

They fell in love.



Jack's parents took to Andrew as a second son, and were soon talking in terms of the engagement party. Jack and Andrew were at the stage of walking silently for miles, hand in hand. They let Jack's parents get on with it. Andrew's widowed mother lived several hundred miles away, and the news of the engagement was videophoned to her. It made her very happy.



The engagement party was a great success. All their friends, heterosexual and SRH, agreed that they were well suited. Between them they earned enough for a mortgage on a decent suburban house. Jack didn't want to move away from his home town. Andrew, eventually, acquiesced.

They first had sex two months before the date set for their wedding. Jack was aware that this contravened his SRH pledge, but felt unable to hold out on Andrew any longer. They fell into a routine of fucking (or sucking) every weekend in Andrew's car, safely parked miles from the nearest village. Jack knew he would be pleased when the marriage ceremony was over and all the guilt and secrecy disappeared.



It was after such an occasion that they drove into a village and stopped at a pub for a drink. The landlord recognised Andrew, who had been the boyfriend, briefly, of the landlord's son, now happily married. He greeted them heartily.

“Have a drink on me boys” He winked at them broadly, “Heard about the engagement, couldn't have happened to two nicer people.” He drew a couple of pints, and carried on talking, this time to Jack.

“You've caught yourself a fine husband here,” he continued jovially, “Used to be my Simon's boyfriend, before he married Tim of course. I knew then he'd make someone a fine

spouse.”

They finally escaped into a corner with their drinks. Andrew looked pale and untalkative. Jack placed a hand on his.

“Hey, Andy, is anything wrong?” he asked gently. Andrew smiled back, his hand responding to Jack's touch.

“Not really Darling, I'm just getting doubts about things...”

“About us?” Jack interrupted. He looked anxious. Andrew realized how vulnerable he was.

“No, not about us. I love you as much as ever.”

Jack leaned over and they kissed lingeringly. A middle-aged heterosexual couple sharing the bar nodded and smiled benevolently.

Andrew whispered to Jack, “It's just... I can't explain, but I feel I must at least try.”

“Then try!”

“Before we get married we ought to talk these things over. I do love you and I do want to live with you, but sometimes I ask myself questions. Questions I am only just beginning to answer. I don't like the answers.”

“What questions?” Jack's tone was now earnest and abrupt.

“Well, for example—why should we have to get married? Why can't we just live together like some straight couples do?”

Jack looked horrified. “Oh my God, Andy, you know why! Because we're homosexual and we have a moral duty to the rest of society. When you get registered you sign a pledge...”



“Yes!” Andrew's voice was louder now, “Have you read that pledge? Do you know what it says? It binds you to a commitment to uphold the laws of this country, to join no political homosexual organisation, should one ever exist, it urges you not to have promiscuous sexual encounters. What else? Oh yes, it contains a clause saying that you are willing to undergo conversion to heterosexuality should a reliable method be discovered.”

There was silence. Jack was bewildered, and seemed to be thinking furiously.

“Of course I know all that. There's good reason for every one of those things. Promiscuity used to be common among homosexuals once, we have to keep up standards for the rest of society to accept us.”

“On their terms!”

“Not really. That's not all the pledge states. It talks about total legal and social equality for homosexuals and the eradication of prejudice. What about the State Registered Homosex-

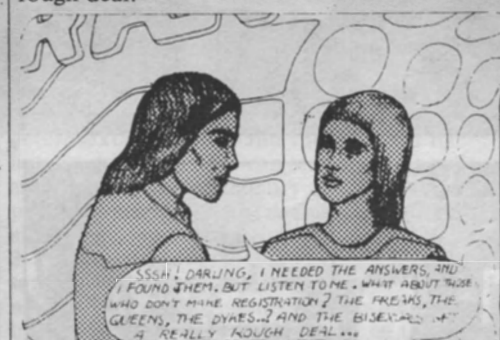
ual Discrimination Board? It took decades to achieve state recognition for us. The old Campaign for Homosexual Equality did it, and the Royal Federation of Homophile Organisations. Was Antony Grey knighted for nothing?”

Jack's face was flushed, his eyes bright. Andrew put an arm around his shoulder and said gently, “Love—those days are over two decades ago. CHE and RFHO dissolved themselves on the passing of the State Registration Act 2009. They had to, it was part of the deal. Even the Gay Liberation Front had collapsed by 2013. That's history. But I can tell you this: not everyone in CHE wanted state recognition. Some of their radicals objected strongly but were shouted down by the grass-roots members.”



Jack looked horrified. “How do you know that! You realise all CHE Bulletins are classified inaccessible information, don't you. That's a criminal offence.”

“Ssssh darling. I needed the answers, and I found them. But listen to me, I've not finished. What about those who don't make registration, those with S.A.R. less than 4.6? The freaks, the queens, the dykes.—I know I'm using archaic terminology but you understand. There are over 2 million state recognised homosexuals in this country. Who knows how many don't make it? The figures are never issued. To achieve recognition you must have two independent psychiatrists testify to your adjustment, and must be a productive and respectable citizen. And the bisexuals get a really rough deal.”



Jack's eyebrows shot up, but Andrew continued—“Yes! They do exist, but they're too shit-scared to admit it. Anyone who doesn't make registration is in constant danger of being hounded, harassed, and arrested at the least excuse. The state registered gay scene is closed to them. None of the legal rights of an SRH apply to them. They're treated as less than human by the police.”

“Come off it!” Jack retorted. “This isn't the twentieth century!”

“I know, but it does go on!”

“I don't believe you!”

Deadlock. Silence. Suddenly Andrew stood up and grabbed Jack's arm. “Get your coat and come with me.”

Shaken, Jack followed. They drove for miles in silence. Finally they parked in a dark street in one of the slum areas of the town. Dark tenements and deserted houses stood crumbling about them.

Jack followed Andrew grimly down some steps. Andrew rang a bell, spoke to the man who answered and they soon walked into a smokey hot room.

“A homosexual bar,” said Andrew, “Non-registered variety.”

Jack felt anguished. As they walked towards the bar, he could in the darkness make out people's faces. Many of the men were grotesque or effeminate, some wore drag. The place was crowded, a juke box was playing loudly. A man called to Andrew who acknowledged him briefly. It was a terrifying experience for Jack, a well brought up, middle-class, state registered homosexual boy. He silently sat next to Andrew amongst a group of people. The men here were not really effeminate, but certainly looked different. He was amazed to see women in the same bar. Apparently, this group were state registered drop-outs, who had either voluntarily given up or had taken away their SRH status. He listened to some stories of police entrapment and brutalization, landlord discrimination, and societal prejudice. He took it all in for forty five minutes. After that he suddenly said to Andrew, “I want to go home.”



Something in Jack's voice made Andrew turn. He felt suddenly overcome with regret.

They drove to Jack's home in silence. Andrew turned out the car engine. Jack sat stiffly for a few seconds and then began to sob. He fell into Andrew's arms, whilst Andrew tried to comfort him.

“I'm sorry my love, I'm really sorry. I know you feel shocked, but you had to know.”

“I don't want to know,” Jack lifted his face, “I'm frightened. What does it mean? Those people... those revolting people.”



Andrew's face stiffened. “Those people, Jack, are homosexual, like you and me. They're not state registered, but they're still our brothers and sisters. It's all right if you're a ‘normal’ homosexual, but individual differences aren't tolerated. That isn't freedom. I've never been allowed to forget that society's doing me a favour. I'm an equal citizen, but only after I've been castrated and can grovel low enough. Do you call that freedom?”



Jack pulled away and stared blankly at Andrew.

“Of course you feel frightened, the brainwashing has taken a knock, but you'll come out of it.”

“No,” Jack shook his head. “No, I don't want anything to do with it. You're mad. You'll lose your registration like this. Oh, we were going to be so happy!”

He again broke down and covered his face with his hands. Andrew said nothing, but sat silently. Jack continued, “You'll be telling me next you're a member of some organisation or other.”

Andrew laughed bitterly, “Jack, don't you see—there isn't an organisation. Everyone has been thrown off the track. The whole thing is a fiasco. But we could build one...”

“Stop it!” Jack shook Andrew's shoulders, “I won't listen to you. I can't listen to you!”



With that he left the car and ran into the house.

Two days passed. Jack refused to talk to anyone. Then Andrew's letter arrived. Jack's mother went into his room to find her son hysterical. She read the letter and rang the doctor. While he came, she tried to soothe him.

“Oh my poor baby, calm down. It's all right, he was the wrong one for you. You'll feel better without him, you'll feel better soon.”



After the sedatives wore off Jack fell into a deep depression. He would talk to non-one,

go nowhere, and hardly ate. His ramblings were incoherent. In desperation his parents called the doctor, and Jack was admitted to the local psychiatric unit.

Three weeks later, sitting up in bed, feeling dazed, Jack was only dimly aware of the letter he held in his hands.

"Dear sir, It has come to our notice that you have been admitted as a psychiatric patient to the Wilmott Clinic. We regret to inform you that we are forced to rescind your status as a State Registered Homosexual forthwith."

Silently weeping, Jack crumpled the letter. It fell to the floor.

Glenys Parry



DEAR SIR, IT HAS COME TO OUR NOTICE THAT YOU HAVE BEEN ADMITTED AS A PSYCHIATRIC PATIENT TO THE WILLMOTT CLINIC. WE REGRET TO

A Free Small Ad

"We hope that Gay News will never be so completely serious that no-one could smile, laugh, or maybe happily cringe at parts of it. News is not only the bad things that can happen to us all, but knowing about what others are doing, sharing, achieving." Thus your first editorial.

I find myself rather in agreement with the Lords Beaumont and Arran who expressed their views on Gay News in your first correspondence column. And yet I have subscribed, blindly, to your paper; further I am now writing for it. I'd like to think I subscribed through generosity and a desire to help but the basic reason was selfish curiosity. What would the paper be like? What would it do for me, a forty year old homosexual (unlike the person who accosted Alan Brien, I dislike the description "gay people")? Would it not be too alien in taste to a reader of the Observer, the Sunday Times, New Statesman, an admirer of the B.B.C.?

Wait and see is my verdict after issue one and that I will do after sending my best respects to Julian Denys Grinspoon, whose piece on the Biograph I found not entirely to my taste. None the less, I have some fellow feeling with the old boy (he surely must be old if I'm any judge of prose style). Anyway, Jule, if you're under 35 pop round any time and we'll pull the curtains, switch on the telly, and pretend we're at the Biograph) because I get randy too. And that's one of the reasons I joined the CHE correspondence list — I thought something might come of it. There must be many of your readers who are on it or who are contemplating having their names included. Your paper could assist a great number of us by providing a forum for an initial general discussion on what we hope to gain from corresponding with each other.

My main modest ambition was to land up with one or more in a similar age group to me and with some like interests. If, somewhere along the line, a somewhat younger man or woman chose to write to me, and then to meet me, I would have no objection; similarly I would have no objection to hearing from the elderly, although I resolved to discourage the elderly and the effeminate (insofar as I can judge from prose style). Largely, I'm sure, because I live in an agreeable part of the country, I had several letters. Because of this, I felt it cowardly myself not to initiate at least one piece of correspondence and so I selected a man who appeared from the list to be very similar to myself; I gave him the option of not replying. He didn't, which was one in the eye for me, since I thought giving him that option would clinch it. Next time I shall write to a twenty-one year old and then I can blame the age barrier if there is no reply.

The following briefly sums up the situation with those who wrote to me.

"A" was about my age and he came to see me for the day. We turned out to have little in common. We went to bed, but not with too much enthusiasm, simply because for my part I was feeling like Jules sometimes feels. I wasn't happy after he'd gone until I'd flung open all the windows and washed all the things his body had touched.

"B" was also about my age but sounded to me (and to "C" — see below) terribly camp. I have decided to shun those who introduce the words "active" and "passive" too early in the correspondence. I decided the best way of

disposing of him was to "outcamp" him in a letter of my own. It was effective, but on reflection, it was also cruel and I shan't do it again. Also, it would have been awkward for me if it had encouraged him.

"C" is a very lovely memory. About fifteen years younger than me and beautiful. We fucked when we met and while not wishing to introduce any "Which?" best buy element into this serious subject, I can only say that it was the best I've had for years. He's now moved house and job but I never deluded myself into thinking he would be a permanency in my life.

"D" is my current white hope. I haven't met him yet; he's a tardy correspondent but likes my letters. He's my age though I don't think our interests altogether chime in. But I like the sound of him and, as I have told him, I think he may turn out to be more like myself than any of my other corresponders.

"E" and "F" are both elderly; "E" clearly wants not to be his age and sounds very effeminate. Unfortunately, he lives very near me. I don't want to meet him. "F" said in his letter that our interests were similar. When I looked down the list, I could find little that we had in common.

So there are my six. At present, I'm still searching for the ideal one and shall go again on the next list. What does "the ideal one" constitute? Very simply, a friend with whom sex will come (slowly perhaps) to be a simple and natural part of the friendship, not a matter of convenience (sic) as it was with "A" or a once and for all experience like it was with "C". A walk on the downs or a visit to the cinema and then home to bed. I wonder if that's too much to hope.

Well, it shouldn't be because it's something surely, that a lot of people want. It's just a matter of pairing off correctly. I would be very interested, meanwhile, to hear and read, in your columns (*your columns, Neville*), the experiences of others with the CHE correspondence list. We might all be able to learn something. Is the age barrier important? Do we place too much hope on a happy sexual outcome? (Combining the two, I realise I've never had, or wanted, sex with a man considerably older than myself, yet "C" never turned a hair). Does the meeting, after sometimes lengthy correspondence, more often than not result in disappointment? At least the method allows us to warn the other parties of our defects and I've taken full advantage of doing that when writing.

I have insisted to the collective, among whom I suspect the nice people outnumber the nasty ones quite substantially, that if this is published it must be done so under a pseudonym. Nonetheless, if anyone wishes to write to me through Gay News, I'm sure the collective will see to it that any letters are sent to me; and whether You think I can help you or you think you can help me, I'll do my best to reply. But we can best help each other by giving our views on these pages.

I don't know whether I've made you smile laugh or cringe. I only know I want the paper

to be a success on as many levels as possible. And if those classified ads on the issue no. 1 were put in by collective or by anyone else, the advertisers should not necessarily assume, because I have not replied, that I don't want my sporan fondled or that I don't want to meet someone who's slim, slightly hairy, and who thinks that sexuality is beautiful. It's just

that I (and I suspect many like me) have some trepidation in replying to such adverts. Anyway, I have turned the tables on them so that they can reply to me through Gay News, having read this article, which should perhaps be Sub-Titled "How to get a free, respectable small ad in Gay News".

Neville Gadd (pseudonym)

Biograph Review

Hello dears, here I am again, to tell you all about future delights and titillations in store for you all at the Biograph.

But first let me tell you a bit about the little holiday I had in Paris last week. It was seven days of blissful relaxation in that beautiful city. Mind you, a couple of odd things did happen. An acquaintance had told me about a cinema I might enjoy whilst over in Paris, saying that I would hardly be able to tell the difference between the jolly old Bio and the place he was recommending. The cinema is called the Mexico and it is in the Porte St Martin quarter. So on the second day of my stay I paid it my first visit. Very nice too it was. Just like home. Lots of nice re-runs, ever so crowded too. It really was amazing how the Mexico's clientele were so similar to London's equivalent. Same familiar strange habits too. It possibly has something to do with its close proximity to the Gare du Nord, as I sometimes feel the nearness of Victoria plays an important part in the restlessness of the clientele of the Biograph.

At the Mexico, they provide a rest room just to the left under the screen, supposedly for people who do not want to strain their eyes for long periods. (Very thoughtful, why not follow their example Bio management.) I tried to get in, but it was so dark and crowded that I soon gave up. Of course, when I got back to my seat someone had pinched it. Cheeky! Nice place generally though, if you can take the Bio's strange diversions to begin with. After the Bio it made a nice home from home.

Nearly had a nasty incident at a convenience near the Gare de Lyon. I had had, I'm sorry to admit dears, one or two Pernods too many one evening, and was dying to relieve myself. So I eventually found this strange looking iron convenience, but what a queue there was. I waited nearly half-an-hour, and was I hopping, and with my best Take 6 trendy suit on too. Anyway, there I was 'waiting' when suddenly the whole place was alive with Gendarmes, who rudely pushed through the small crowd, and into the metal pre-war mausoleum, reappearing a few moments later with a handcuffed bunch of extremely distraught citizens. Well how would you like to be interrupted? Whatever they were up too I don't know, if anything at all other than Nature's callings, but I suppose there must be some Parisien by-law that states how long you can stay in one place. The only good to come out of the incident was the thrill of having a Gendarme standing guard outside of the place when I finally managed to gain access.

Enough of my ramblings though, what you want is my thoughts on future delights playing at the Bio. Whilst I was away I missed seeing that little angel Michael York in *Zepplin*. As I said before, not much of a film but I could watch Michael for hours as he does his little thing on the screen. Another goody I missed was *The Rise and Rise of Michael Rimmer*. Strange surname don't you think? Please write to me care of this paper if you can throw any light on what it means, Julien's intrigued.

Anyway, back to the coming treats that are in store for us all. On Thursday 27 July *Jealousy, Italian Style* with Monica Vitti is showing, along

with *The Buttercup Chain* with little Jane Asher and that dish Hywell Bennett. The latter is a little charm, with both the stars performing well together.

Sunday fare on 30th July has Paul Newman impressing in that exciting thriller *Moving Target*. I've seen this twice before and it still sends shivers down my spine, excuse me, spine. To tell the truth though, I've always been a little 'biased' towards Paul Newman. Support is the instantly forgettable *In a Colt's Shadow*.

Charge Up The Light Brigade shows for three days commencing on Monday 31st July. Stiff upper lip Trevor Howard and gorgeous Vanessa Redgrave play leading roles in this historical epic, complete with surprises such as the occasional animated sequences. Not a bad picture, well worth a visit. Support is *Loving*, which I haven't seen before. I shall pass no comment for now and will hope for the best.

That lovely little boy, David Bradley appears in *Kes* on Thursday 3rd August. Such a nice boy, even though I couldn't understand a word he was saying when I saw this previously. *The Last Warrior* is the second feature, with weather-beaten Anthony Quinn showing all he's got to offer, as an actor that is.

Dear old Henry Fonda acts his heart out in *Big Deal at Dodge City* on Sunday 6th August. They don't make westerns like this anymore. Lots of action, guns blazing and men dropping their like flies. *Two for The Guillotine* is also on the bill. Connie Stevens and Cesar Romero are the actors who find themselves in this rather queer situation. I do love that Connie Stevens, do you remember her from that interminable TV series on the commercial channel a few years ago? Exquisite little voice she used to have.

Henry Fonda turns up again in *There Was A Crooked Man* on Monday 7th August. Wonder what the title means? Bent goings on no doubt. I must make a point of seeing this as I have missed it at past showings at the Bio. Kirk Douglas plays with Henry in this drama.

Before I leave you let me just say a word about a couple of future attractions. *Brotherhood of Satan*, followed a few days later by *Not With My Wife You Don't*, which features drag-star Tony Curtis, are forthcoming goodies not to be missed.

Bonjour and Bonne Nuit for now. Love and Kisses to you all.

Julian Denys Grinspoon

For The Biograph programme see Classifieds Page 11.

Rank Revival?

"The Moon and Sledgehammer" Directed by Philip Trevelyan. Documentary. Vaughn Films/Rank 65 minutes (cut from 90)

"Rentadick" Directed by Jim Clark. Starring James Booth, John Wells, Tsai Chin, Donald Sinden, Julie Ege, Richard Briers, Michael Bentine, Spike Milligan. Distributed by the Rank Organisation. 90 minutes.

"Carry on Matron" Directed by Gerald Thomas. Starring Kenneth Williams, Kenneth Cope, Terry Scott, Hattie Jacques, Joan Simms, Kenneth Connor et al. Distributed by the Rank Organisation. 89 minutes.

The Moon and Sledgehammer is initially a sweet picture of an eccentric family living in a scrappy idyll in the woods near Horsham in Sussex. On the surface they are living the lives we all "ought" to be living, making everything they need with good old fashioned craftsmanship, restoring old traction engines, shooting the meat they eat. Subtly though, we are soon shown the desperation and unnaturalness of their existence. The two sons over 30, devoid of wives/girlfriends/boyfriends. The daughter who runs off from time to time, does something crazy and ends up doing bird. Dad, chain smoking, the great dictator who rules mind and body over his family, cool and calculating, and almost succeeding in presenting a picture to the camera of a rosy rumbling country yokel. The precise outstanding direction makes the film by brilliantly capturing facial movements and mannerisms.

Rentadick the main feature of this ill assorted double bill is the latest British comedy from the re-expanding Rank stable. It tells the story of an incapable private detective agency, which is employed by an equally incapable chemical factory to guard the plans of their new nerve gas, from a marauding band of Japanese gas board people, a kind of natural peril. Despite the array of fine comedy actors, and writers, most of whom have had their names removed from the credits, the Monty Python style which rather weakly takes over the closing minutes of the film, gestures tow-

ards 1970s satire — there is a signpost with "Neasden" on it; the film is painfully rooted in 1950s style British comedy, the abject failure of which caused the original demise in film production at Rank and British Lion. Its all here folks — jokes about poofers, car chases in eccentrically peopled Rolls Royces and other old faithfuls; weedy young men fainting at the sight of big busted bikini clad Swedes etc. etc.

The Carry On Films however, are getting ever more brilliant and entertaining as they parody and mock the extreme nonsenses of British Life and its weird sexuality. In the latest *Carry On Matron*, Sid and the gang plan to rob a large hospital of its stocks of birth pills, and export them to some underdeveloped nation, the Republic of Ireland perhaps? This involves Kenneth Cope dressing in drag in order to pose as a nurse, nutty psychiatrists, randy house surgeons chasing the drag nurse, railwayman, and as always the regulation constipation joke. The jokes are blue and broadly funny, the acting, a host of brilliant parodies of those awful people who live next door and these we deal with every day. Everything's a send up, including the critics, who constantly pan these films; even the big heterosexual womanisers are always played by gay actors; while the cinemas are full of loud escapist laughter, and occupied seats.

David Seligman.

The Homosexual and Venereal Disease.

A REPLY

In the first issue we printed an article entitled "The Homosexual and Venereal Disease", which we felt contained, along with very sound medical advice, some unpleasant and unnecessary moral attitudes. On consulting another doctor about this, he told us that "it is written in medical prose where words have a precise meaning without any associated concepts that may occur in ordinary prose" — in other words, it did not carry any moral overtones.

The article began by stating that, "the two main reservoirs of venereal disease in this country . . . are the promiscuous female and the promiscuous 'passive' homosexual male". To me, this paints a rather impossible picture . . . after all, how did they get V.D. in the first place. If we must distribute 'blame' — which in itself seems a stupid thing to do — then surely the 'promiscuous' heterosexual male and the 'promiscuous' 'active' homosexual male ought to come in for an equal share of it? But in any case, only another doctor could (possibly) read it as "medical prose . . . without any associated concepts" — to anyone else, these words are bound to carry some connotations, and doctors should surely be aware of this, and take account of it when dealing with ordinary people? Using words which, to the layman, inevitably have a disapproving ring (whether they are meant like that or not) can only defeat the object of the exercise, which is to encourage people not to be ashamed about requesting treatment for something which could happen to any of us.

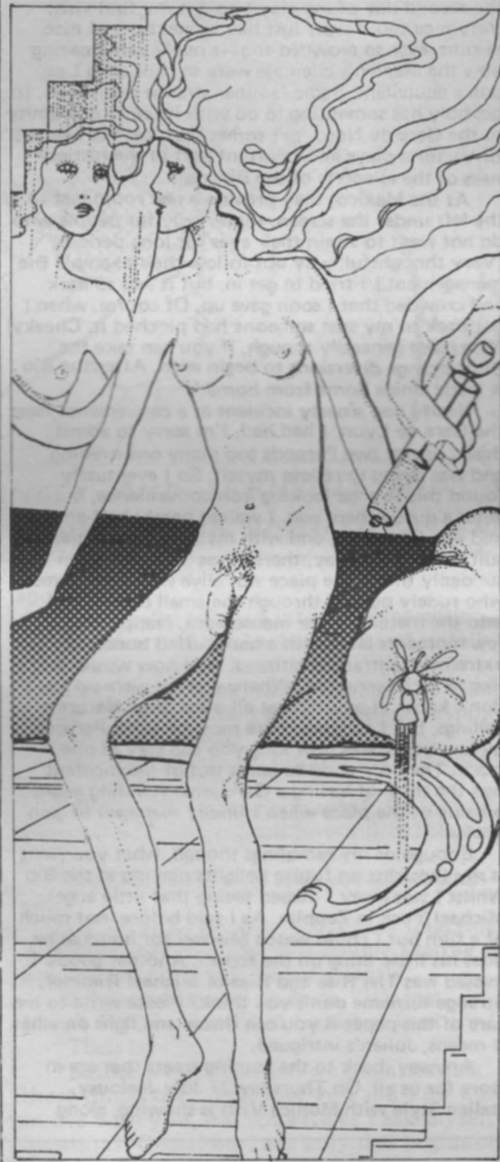
Another error, and one which the medical profession seems peculiarly addicted to, is the division of male gays into rigid categories of 'active' and 'passive' — it hardly needs me to say that people are generally more interesting than that. Perhaps it stems from doctors thinking largely in heterosexual terms.

But why should the whole attitude of the medical profession revolve around finding and treating individual cases? How much time, effort, and money is being devoted to the other side of it — to preventative vaccines, routine screenings, research into the eradication of V.D. generally? Not very much, I would guess. After all, the treatment clinics, in the main, are clearly kept short of money. No doubt the Festival of Lighters and their cohorts would be down like a ton of bricks if V.D. treatment and research were ever given a higher priority in hospital budgeting — on the grounds that if people weren't "promiscuous" (i.e. remained frustrated and repressed) the dangers wouldn't exist. Is it not true to say that V.D. is being used as a moral weapon in defence of the established upright morality? Or to put it another way, it's easier to reinforce the guilt people feel about sex than it is to embark on a comprehensive programme of research and treatment in order to remove one of the risks involved. And it's cheaper too.

Despite their rather high opinion of themselves, doctors, like policemen, are only people like anybody else. Amongst people generally, there is an appalling amount of ignorance about gayness, and an equally appalling amount of prejudice, and doctors are just as likely to be prejudiced as anyone else. You may fall foul of one who, whilst treating you for V.D., will attempt to persuade you to be 'treated' for homosexuality too, as if it were some sort of sickness. Or he may over-emphasise the seriousness of whatever you've got, or just be downright rude, inconsiderate, and even cruel. With such doctors, the important thing to remember is that, when it comes to gayness, you know more about it than he does — his training will only have covered the subject in the narrowest way. And even if he's gay himself,

it's no guarantee that he doesn't think of gayness as some sort of abnormality. At a V.D. clinic, the only thing he's expert at is treating V.D. — he's probably lousy at human relations.

And although a gay man probably has more guilt and prejudice to contend with when



seeking treatment for V.D., he mustn't let that deter him. It is important to have regular blood tests, it is important to be tested the moment you think you might have caught V.D. I gather that women are not usually asked, or don't say, whether they contracted the disease heterosexually or homosexually, so their gayness doesn't necessarily affect the doctor's attitude (which can be unpleasant enough anyway).

V.D., with the exception of the new and fortunately still rare strains like 'Hanoi Rose', is no great horror if it is diagnosed and treated promptly

Doug Pollard.

innate inability to make any kind of relationship, or does it arise from a lack of homosexual contacts? Befriending sets out to help the client to become more of a social being (counselling or some kind of social therapy may make befriending more necessary).

Beware of being misled by homosexual tendencies manifested by the grossly inadequate or extremely mentally disturbed, for whom homosexuality may not be the main problem.

About 5% of the population appear to be homosexuals, so that, particularly in smaller towns, there is great practical difficulty in finding friends. It is easier to find someone with whom you can have a brief sexual encounter than to meet someone who is emotionally and inter-sexually compatible. There is a great need for responsibly supervised groups for lonely homosexuals over 21 — if you have any suggestions or queries, please contact me at the London branch.

b. Insecurity: There is the longer term insecurity that many homosexuals feel. The analogy of marriage which they seek in a relationship, in practice is seldom achieved. They are, therefore, faced with recurrent cycles of relationships followed by break-ups and the resultant decline as a human being. Befriending by a non-sexual Samaritan Volunteer can help such a person to avoid being drawn into another emotional crisis, and enable the homosexual to feel an accepted part of the community at large.

c. Bereavement: The death of one partner or the break-up of a relationship of long or short standing is in no way different from the ending of any strong relationship. There is going to be shock, prolonged grief, guilt and depression as time distances the event. Society's attitude can become positively cruel here. How would a heterosexual person feel if their loved one's relatives forbade them to be present at the funeral. This has happened not infrequently to bereaved homosexuals. A Samaritan befriender can be a tremendous support to a bereaved homosexual client.

d. Fears of Police Harassment: The age of consent for male homosexuals is still 21 and not 18. (For female homosexuals there is no such prohibition.) It would be useful for all Branches to know of sympathetic solicitors to advise and represent, if necessary, clients on homosexual charges.

What is homosexuality?

1. Common misconceptions: It is not a sickness, nor a disease that can be cured, nor a wilful perversion. Common psychiatric practice is to help the individual to adjust to his or her condition, and to attend to any depression or other symptoms resulting from attempted repression.

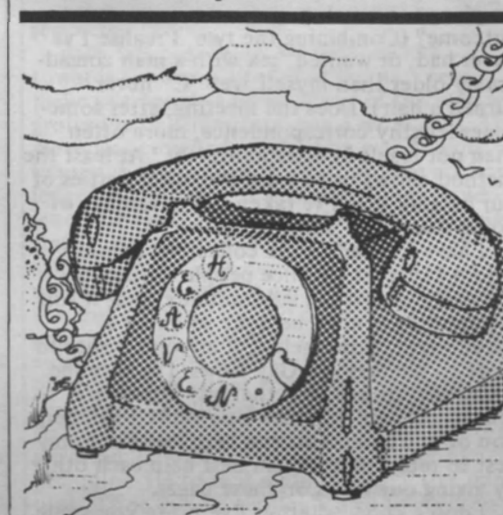
2. Homosexual behaviour: Sexual behaviour is not always entirely directed in a neat way. Often homosexuals are marginally capable of heterosexual activity, and this can lead to unwelcome marriage. This can lead to great guilt and fears for their sexuality. There is a small population which is not sexually committed either way.

3. Transvestites (T.V.s) are usually heterosexual and believe that, by a strange stroke of nature, they are women born into men's bodies, or vice versa. Every client of this kind should be under the care of a doctor who is a specialist in the field of gender reassignment therapy. There are only half a dozen specialists in Great Britain. Do not take on for long-term befriending a transsexual client without the specialist's knowledge and agreement. Transsexualism can be a symptom of schizophrenia or psychopathy.

I should be glad to hear from Volunteers or Directors who would like to take this brief article further. If there are any Volunteers or Directors who have considerable experience of helping homosexual clients, please write to me at the London branch.

Newsletter No.87, December 1971.
(Confidential to Samaritans)
By Michael Butler (London Samaritans)

So that is the idea. But actual practise can be different — the Samaritans are after all a volunteer organisation, so standards can vary from branch to branch. Here we print, in their own words, the accounts of what happened to three people who turned to the Samaritans for help.



Case 1

I am a 20 year old gay girl. I rang Samaritans last April, because I was very depressed about having no-one to talk to about it. I live with my parents and work in a bookshop. I rang, and told the woman who answered that I was depressed because I was a lesbian and very lonely. She invited me to talk about it. I told her that I knew no-one else who was gay, and I needed to tell someone. I explained that I had had a male friend who I no longer see, and that I felt very attracted to a girl who I work with.

She told me that it was not necessary to have sex to lead a fulfilling life. She said that she was three times my age and did not regret not every having a physical relationship. I said the, "Do you mean with a woman?" She replied, "No, with anyone." She told me she had a number of wonderful friendships. She asked me if I thought I could go on to get married. I repeated that I was homosexual. She asked me if I was sure, I could have convinced myself I was, thus making a terrible mistake, ruining my chances of a heterosexual relationship. I tried to explain how positively I felt about women, and I was sure there was nothing wrong with how I felt.

She advised me to read about "Sappho and her girls", and to glamourize it in my mind. This would reduce my need to have a physical homosexual relationship.

"I feel," she said, "that it would spoil your love to put it to the physical test."

I asked her if there was any homosexual organisation she could refer me to. She denied this. I asked her again, since I felt sure there must be someone. She replied, "Only for male homosexuals — you wouldn't like them. Male and female homosexuals don't get on with each other."

Eventually she gave me the name of a gay club in the town. She told me to go along



there and talk to them. She said, "I'm sure they'll be very serious people. It's very intellectual, it began with Sappho, lesbians are serious people you know."

Shortly after this my parents arrived and I had to ring off. I didn't ring back. Soon after I found out about the local Young CHE group and the GLF group. It's lucky I did. I don't know, quite honestly, what I would have done otherwise.

GAY NEWS COMMENTS:

A Gay News reporter mentioned confidentially this case to Chad Varah, director of Samaritans. He told her that the Samaritan who gave that advice would be on the carpet for it. He agreed that it was misguided and commented, "Most people do need sex in order to be happy."

Case Two.

I am a 19 year old male student. I rang Samaritans because I needed to know where to find other homosexuals. I was becoming very isolated on my course. He immediately told me about the student homosexual society. He then warned me to make quite sure that I was homosexual before I went to them. He said that the only people who could tell me that were the medical profession. He advised me to go to my G.P. for a check-up. I said I didn't think this was a good idea, as I was sure I was a homosexual. He also recommended me to speak to a student counsellor whom he knew. I thanked him very much and rang off.

I went to the University Union and found out about the homosexual society he mentioned.

For now at least, we'll leave you to your own conclusions as to how far the branches live up to their instructions from head office. Next issue, however, we'll be printing some thought on the whole idea of a counselling service, with special reference to the Samaritans, and how effectively they do, or do not operate. BUT.....we'd like to know how you found them, and if they helped or hindered you, and in a future issue we'll print a selection of your experiences.

Samaritans Enquiry Part 2

Many people who are lonely, frightened and isolated go to the Samaritans for guidance and comfort — and although they advertise themselves as a last ditch help service for suicides, they are accustomed to handling personal and social problems at all levels of intensity. Their policy of deliberately keeping their distance and not giving active advice makes them an attractive prospect for people like gays, who don't want or need someone to moralise at them. Anyway, this is what they say about themselves — it is written as advice to Befrienders on

how to deal with homosexual clients. Technically it is confidential; however, a copy did come this way.

BEFRIENDING HOMOSEXUAL CLIENTS

Golden Rules

1. Forget the label and treat as you would any client who comes our way.
2. Remember that there are male and female homosexuals.

What brings them our way?

- a. Loneliness: It is up to the branch to try to discover the cause of the isolation. Is it an

Your Letters Cont.

Continued from Page 2

Littlehampton,
Sussex.

Dear Friends,

Why oh why must the minority of gay campaigners always use foul language, clown-tactics and general public rudeness? to put our case (what is our case)? Over. We (the majority) don't want it done this way.

You will find that the majority of gay people argue their way of love with calm, sensible reason. Public bodies, i.e.: Central Government, Local Government, Police and social services etc; would rather listen to sensible suggestions and requests than take heed of 'Gay-Circus'.

Instead of constantly criticising and giving abuse to Court and Government decisions, no matter how unjust, why not try appeals, reasoned public support.

If law is unjust or a bad one then the public will have it changed, in time. Don't treat the public as a moronic TV audience, but get about and inform them of the facts, as we see them, ask, politely, for their help. It is amazing how many people, when informed of a wrong, will give help and advice. All it takes is a PLEASE, some thing that seems to be lacking.

Why are the gay organisations segregating us from our fellow man and woman? We're not zoo specimens, we are ordinary, yes ordinary, humans who want to live life our way, and love our way. Segregation will NOT bring public recognition of our way of life. We MUST mix, we cannot make ourselves into an island.

Why are there not more reports from CHE and CHE groups? Have these groups no Press Officers, or are they just plain lazy? There seems to be too much GLF reporting in Gay News. An organisation that does more harm than good to our campaign, it seems their one aim is to cause trouble. Does GLF now stand for: 'Get Lost FREEDOM'? I would hate to see Gay News turn into a 'revolutionary rag'. At the moment this news paper is what is just wanted by the more moderate majority, but please be very careful.

Remember, preach calm, reason and tolerance and we WILL win much more support. It takes time but then that's life.

Kindest regards
Norman Redman.

Monday 10th July.

The Campaign for Homosexual Equality has sent the following letter to United States senator George McGovern.

Dear Senator McGovern,

We are much encouraged by the pledge you have given to work for full rights for homosexuals. We urge you to resist all pressures to drop this pledge from your programme or to accord it a lower priority.

Homosexuals are discriminated against and oppressed in nearly every country in the world and any action in obtaining full civil rights for homosexuals in any one country contributes to their struggle all over the world. We in Britain have been greatly encouraged by your adoption of our cause. We earnestly hope that at this stage you will not abandon it.

Many of us sincerely hope that you will obtain the Democratic nomination and be elected President of the United States. That you will use the office to liberate social injustices that oppress them.

We wish you well.

CHALLENGE
6 Dauphine Court
Spencer Road
Wealdstone
Harrow

17th July, 1972

Dear Gay News,

I was very interested to read in your first issue about the furore which appeared to have developed over GLF's representation on Jimmy Savile's Homosexual Speakeasy program, and particularly of Michael Butler's unfortunate involvement in this seemingly underhand business.

We were pleased to have eight members there and naturally we plugged Challenge. GLF's only representation, out of their thousands of supporters, were three people who managed to squeeze in because they happened to be involved with Gay News.

At Challenge we were bewildered by Michael Butler's letter:

"The BBC rang and asked me to find thirty gay people as representatives of as many gay organisations and groups as I know, excepting Gay Lib. They also talked about something called 'Challenge' which I assumed to be a Gay Liberation Front venture".

On March 16 our Secretary sent Michael Butler a letter which stated our aims and intentions very

clearly. When he greeted us at the Speakeasy recording he apologised for not replying and for not taking up our invitation to come and speak at one of our meetings, so he knew what Challenge was at that time.

The suggestion that he thought "something called Challenge" was a "Gay Liberation Front venture" might possibly placate GLF by implying that in inviting Challenge he thought he was not really excluding GLF. But if one doesn't think it right to exclude a group as large as GLF then why on earth have any part in the BBC's plan to do so?

Love and peace,
Hugh.

111a High Road,
Leyton,
LONDON,
E.15 2DE

27th June, 1972.

Dear Sir:

I don't think I am far wrong in stating that the majority of "straights" think of homosexual's as half-men, half-women, or men who want to be women, and visa versa.

So what does GLF do? They, above everyone else, confirm the attitude and opinion of the straights by encouraging their members to come to meetings, disco's, gay-days, and demos, etc, in drag. What for? Only GLF knows.

I was once a regular attendant at most of the London GLF meetings. One in particular was the Disco at the White Lion in Putney. But I was completely shaken, confused and (yes) shocked by what I saw. Boys wearing false-eyelashes and bright red lipstick, some even in complete drag. And men with beards and moustaches wearing women's dresses and a balloon or pillow up the front to stimulate pregnancy. This was too much for me and I had to get away.

Now let me get one thing clear. I am not anti-transvestite. To each his own, and I would not dream of imposing my own set of morals on anyone. Let everyone do their own thing. I don't imprison anyone. Because, like the straights, if you imprison others, you also imprison yourself. Nor do I see any harm in a bloke dressed as a bird. It's not wrong. It's not right. It just is. But why come to GLF and put back the cause of homosexuals 200 years or more?

We all know that every man has homosexual tendencies. That is no surprise to anyone. But if we, as homosexuals, are to be taken seriously, we have to appeal to the straights latent homosexuality. But if they think that by "coming out" of their plastic shells that they too, will become half-women, half-men, then they will NEVER come out... and we will never be free to live our lives the way we want to live them in our own natural and beautiful way.

For God's sake, GLF, wake up! And do what's right. To help ourselves, we have to help others to understand us. It is just as important to learn what not to do, than what to do.

I think the whole idea of GLF needs to be pulled down and re-shaped. Throw out the pot-smoking freaks who are no help to anyone, let alone themselves, and be a bit more, if I may say so, professional.

So, members of GLF who like coming in drag, the next time there is a public demo, think before you attend it in drag. Ask yourself: "Is this really the way to be accepted? I have no doubt that it ISN'T the way."

With Love and Hope,

Wolf von Jurgen

The Family Planning Association,
Margaret Pyke House,
Mortimer Street, London W1A 4QW.
12th July, 1972.

Dear Sirs,

I should be grateful if you would let me have a copy of your new publication.

I am especially interested in the article "The Twilight World of the Heterosexual". (Gay News No.1)

Yours faithfully,
W.G.Smith,
Press Secretary.



staggered back from the desert, the rest sent mad by a killer virus, and finished off by the boys with machine guns. That was the last Great American Crusade, a chapter which is a hilarious send-up of all the expeditionary forces that ever were.

Then in 1989, the story and civilisation is abandoned. Nobody is really alive. In Morocco the rich live in total luxury and cynically finance the saboteurs. The poor go to the wall and the CIA prowls knowledgeably but ineffec-

tually around. But the wild boys are evolving by themselves. With the help of Mayan magic they have jerked through the barriers to gain the other time-dimension.

There are glider boys with laser guns, naked bowgun boys, shaman boys who ride the wind, and many more, including those who have control of beasts and bugs: "Five naked boys release cobras above a police post. As the snakes glide down, the boys move their heads from side to side. Phalluses sway and stiffen. The boys snap their heads forward mouth open and ejaculate. Strangled cries from the police box. Faces impassive the boys wait until their erections subside". They can create offspring by pulling down mist to make flesh, forming from the anus outward on the prick of the entranced boy in the middle of the orgy ring. A great fantasy of penis power, but no practical ideas for GLF.

Many of the early scenes in the book are about innocent sex between ordinary boys, like the time when Johnny has crabs and Mark makes him undress. The same encounters take place again and again in successive paragraphs, like re-writes or an attempt to remember a long time ago. The action is always fast and ultra-graphic, but not really pornographic which would be the attempt to supply the reader with all the details for a substitute sex life. But for any male gay, this book is very very erotic.

Straight reviewers have carefully said that the sex nearly overwhelms the rest of the book; that it is of only academic interest to the heterosexual reader, and so forth. Let others write in praise of older women or nymphets (and without getting such censure). We can only rejoice at this celebration of one form of good sex. Read it once to enjoy the brilliant pictures passing by. Read it twice to judge for yourself if there is any significant theme other than Burroughs himself (probably not), and a third time for the writing of all the other side-shows. Read it once anyway.

Alex Bruce.

Mrs Gayle's Diary

Goals for Gays: if I were asked to select the one most conspicuously missing from the current scene, I'd plump for Credibility. New gay groupings and 'gay leaders' mushroom these days—who takes them seriously? How seriously do they take themselves? Occasionally, all too painfully so. But humourless solipsism (or ego-tripping run riot) isn't any substitute for a cool, realistic look at where we are in mid-1972 and where we should be travelling to.

In the past decade and a half, life has improved for gay people, though by no means far enough. In the middle 1950s homosexuality was a taboo subject, save for court reports—usually in the more lurid 'Sundays'—with such typical headings as "Scoutmaster gaoled for serious offences", or "You Are Filthy Beasts" Judge tells men". Since then, we've advanced, via the tepid 1967 "two-consenting-adults-in-private" law, from the hush-hush criminal bracket to 'underprivileged minority' status; a situation still legally and socially quite inadequate but giving real scope, at last, for some solid self-help. Which is what "the homophile movement" is about. The movement, inevitably, is a mosaic, a spectrum: not a monolith. To progress it must, surely, work as a coalition in which every element, from 'radicals' to 'fabians', does its own thing in its own style and reserves most (hopefully all) of its powder and shot for the anti-gay instead of sniping at other gays.

For what are the facts? The facts are that we're still a generally disregarded, disliked and misrepresented minority whose prime need is for increased public comprehension and awareness of what not merely 'gayness' but warm, responsive human living is all about. For such a mammoth task (which amounts to the re-education of a whole generation) we are lacking in resources, manpower and, to some extent, the necessary self-insight. To succeed, we have to make universal sisterly and brotherly love the prime principle of our gay politics as well as of our gay living. As a friend who's done some hard and courageous work for our cause in Northern Ireland said after hearing the Jimmy Savile "Speakeasy" programme, "All that talk about better social acceptance sounds fine, but when, oh when, are we going to start treating each other better? That's where it all begins... One youngster I know is currently very depressed by the values he feels expected to adopt from people, even of about his own age, on recently encountering the gay scene—a sort of environmental pollution." Or as another fledgling put it on contrasting his ideals with the meat market, "If you can't beat them join them"—and promptly did. There's food for thought here.

But even when we're not being our own worst enemies, we have some pretty complacent friends as anyone who watched the recent BBC2 "Measures of Conscience" series must have concluded. What was remarkable about this lengthily researched exploration into the roles of Parliament and pressure groups in achieving the death penalty, abortion, homosexual and other reforms of the latter 1960s was the politicians' obvious sense of high adventurousness at having dared to tackle such "unpopular" subjects and their seemingly universal lack of recognition that anything

further remains to be done. In the final programme that white hope of all small liberals, Roy Jenkins, seemed to feel that about the right balance between the claims of personal freedom and state-enforced morality had now been struck and was apparently oblivious to the remaining inequalities in the laws affecting gay people. (It was of course the same Roy Jenkins who in a 1960 Commons debate said: "I wish that people would not speak as though one were representing a pressure lobby of homosexuals. In considering this question, I am not concerned only with what homosexuals want or even primarily with what they want (boldface mine) I am concerned with what I think is a reasonable law for a civilised country.") And the by now well-known Arran-Abse duo reeked of its usual paternalism in the earlier programme on the 'Wolfenden' reform. What is simply astonishing about the whole operation is that none of its political protagonists seem even in retrospect to have considered the propriety of legislating for a substantial minority of three or four million people without contemplating the desirability, let alone the necessity, of endeavouring to obtain some representative views from homosexuals as such. Would they have dared to treat issues of racial discrimination similarly?

Speaking of Lord Arran and Mr. Abse, one wonders whether either of them will care to expound to readers of GAY NEWS the precise grounds for their vehement opposition to the notion of social clubs run by gay people for gay people (and, of course their straight friends) on non-exploitative lines? Anyone who remembers the flurry of protest which the mere mention of COC brought forth after law reform from both its sponsors might conclude that they regard 'club' as a four-letter word. Or maybe they think ghettos are created by those who are pushed into them? Would the exclusive establishments to which they belong welcome (or elect) self-proclaimed homosexuals?

The most effective way to eliminate ghettos, of course, is to break down the thought-barriers erected by the prejudiced or unthinking majority. If there were no exclusively heterosexual life-style and culture, there would be no need for anyone to think in terms of gay counter-culture. Which reminds me: some people do play this game to excessive lengths. I was once entertaining an acquaintance to a—so far as I was concerned—totally unerotic tete-a-tete. I put on the first record which happened to come to hand; the Max Bruch G Minor violin concerto, if I recollect aright. Immediately his eyes lit up with anticipation. "Ah!" he said, "you're playing homosexual music".

Crutch

The Wild Boys

THE WILD BOYS: A Book of the Dead. William S Burroughs (Calder & Boyars £2.50)

If you were in Marrakesh and heard about a gang of petrol-bomber boys, you too could start a fantasy of sexy teenage boys in the future. They wear only rainbow-coloured jock-strap and roam the bandit lands, a law unto themselves. You also want to be nostalgic about 1920 and a shy boy called Audrey who goes for a car ride with his mysterious school-mate. You remember all those aloof youths in America and Mexico who seem to belong in another alien time-dimension and you transport them through the barriers. Then, if you

are William Burroughs, you see it all like a movie, with all the rough-cuts and re-takes left in, and you get the marvellous kaleidoscope called The Wild Boys.

The plot only reveals itself two thirds through this short book, although all the ingredients are around from the beginning. In 1976 General Greenfield reads out a letter:

"Dear Mom and Dad:

I am going to join the wild boys. When you read this I will be far away.

Johnny.

Can we stand idly by while our youth, the very life-blood of our nation drains away into foreign sewers? They couldn't. Of the 20,000 soldiers who marched away, only 1,500

Back to School With Alice

"Schools Out" — Alice Cooper — Warner Brothers Records

Whilst riding high on a wave of near over-exposure in the press, and following a sell-out, critically acclaimed London concert, out comes Alice Cooper's new album "School's Out". And after four previous albums, this one really makes it.

Musically it is far superior to anything they have done in the past, whilst Alice's own

Story"; in fact it ends up being a straight rip-off from it. This theme reappears on the second side of the album, it's influence being most noticeable in the symphonic "Grand Finale", which ends the album.

The record comes packaged in a facsimile of an old school desk, and the disc is itself tastefully surrounded by a pair of white non-inflammable paper knickers (see Grinspoon for further comments).

"School's Out" will become one of the pop

all the trimmings. The dancing is pleasant to watch, and so are the costumes, and if you really want to enjoy a proper singing voice there is Isabelle Lucas as Mammy.

I've saved the best till last, and June Ritchie is quite something in the role of Scarlett. Whether it was intentional or not she resembles the late Vivien Leigh so much faci-

ally that at times even her voice seems to take on the same low sing-song range that endeared her performance to millions. Miss Ritchie looks lovely, has a fair singing voice and she acts up a storm. At the finish one tends to forget the lack of tunes and remember only her dazzling performance as Scarlett.

Barry Conley



Photograph by Richard Avedon

songs and vocals have become more spectacular. The title track "School's Out" is a teenybopper celebration of the start of the summer vacation. It might sound pretty banal, but wait till you hear it. Alice with his words and bizarre scream/vocals turns it into the Armageddon of all school breakups.

The group's last albums have each had one or two outstanding tracks, but very little else. However, this time they succeed in producing an album which keeps your attention for more than just the opening track.

The second track is "Looney Tunes", a seemingly innocent pubescent rock song, until the story takes a nasty twist. White-coated men come to take the song's hero away. He's just cut his wrists with a stolen razor.

This is followed by "Gutter Cat versus The Jets" which parodies the plot of "West Side

classics of 1972. It will be hated and ignored by the older and more staid generations, but loved by kids and those who appreciate the essence of what good rock'n'roll is all about. Doug and Denis.

A PAIR OF WHITE KNICKERS, OR, A GIFT

I was surprised to find that inside the copy of Alice Cooper's latest long-playing record that the nice man at Kinney (WEA) had sent me, there was a pair of white knickers.

I don't know how they knew, but they fitted perfectly. In all this hot weather we are having at the moment it's nice to have something so refreshingly cool to put on. Know what I mean loves.

Julian Denys Grinspoon.

Gone with Wind

'Gone with the Wind'
Drury Lane Theatre, Tel: 01-836 8108

About a year ago there was a real collector's item on record issued of the Japanese cast album of SCARLETT. Now the show has come to London under its better known title of GONE WITH THE WIND and confirms what one first suspected on hearing the



Japanese album that this is the first big musical comedy without a score. Sure the list has 37 items on the programme but you try and recall any of them after you leave the theatre.

For those avid collectors of shows on records the wait for the 'original cast album' looks like being a long one as there are no signs of a record being released after 2 months of the shows arrival in town.

Somehow they have managed to condense the entire long film plot into the show's just under 3 hours running time. All the well remembered moments are there, even including the burning of Atlanta which is handled quite well. There's even a horse standing patiently on stage throughout the burning scene who somehow manages to ignore the gunfire, smoke and general mayhem that takes place around him. One presumes the animal must be both blind and deaf for he hardly moves a muscle.

Most of the scenes are played out of doors, probably to save money on interior scenes. For all that it is still a costly production with

Janis Joplin The Judy Garland of Rock'n'Roll?

Janis Joplin: The Judy Garland of Rock 'N' Roll?

In Concert: Janis Joplin. CBS 67241

'Janis is gone and nothing can change that'; Janis the amazing, singing/screaming lady who took the Monterey Pop Festival in 1967 by storm; Janis Joplin, one of the greatest white blues singers, died in October, 1970 aged 27.

During her short hectic career she managed to record five albums, number five being the second posthumous release, and is a double album of live recordings. On record one, Janis sings with Big Brother and The Holding Company, the band she originally made it big with after moving to San Francisco from Texas. The second record is with the Full Tilt Boogie Band in accompaniment. On the latter, Janis's voice is noticeably better, being able to use her powerful voice in a far more effect and immediate way. But with Big Brother, her voice has the untrained, vital magnetism that made her the superstar she was later to become; and the superstar life she led contributed to her sad, untimely death.

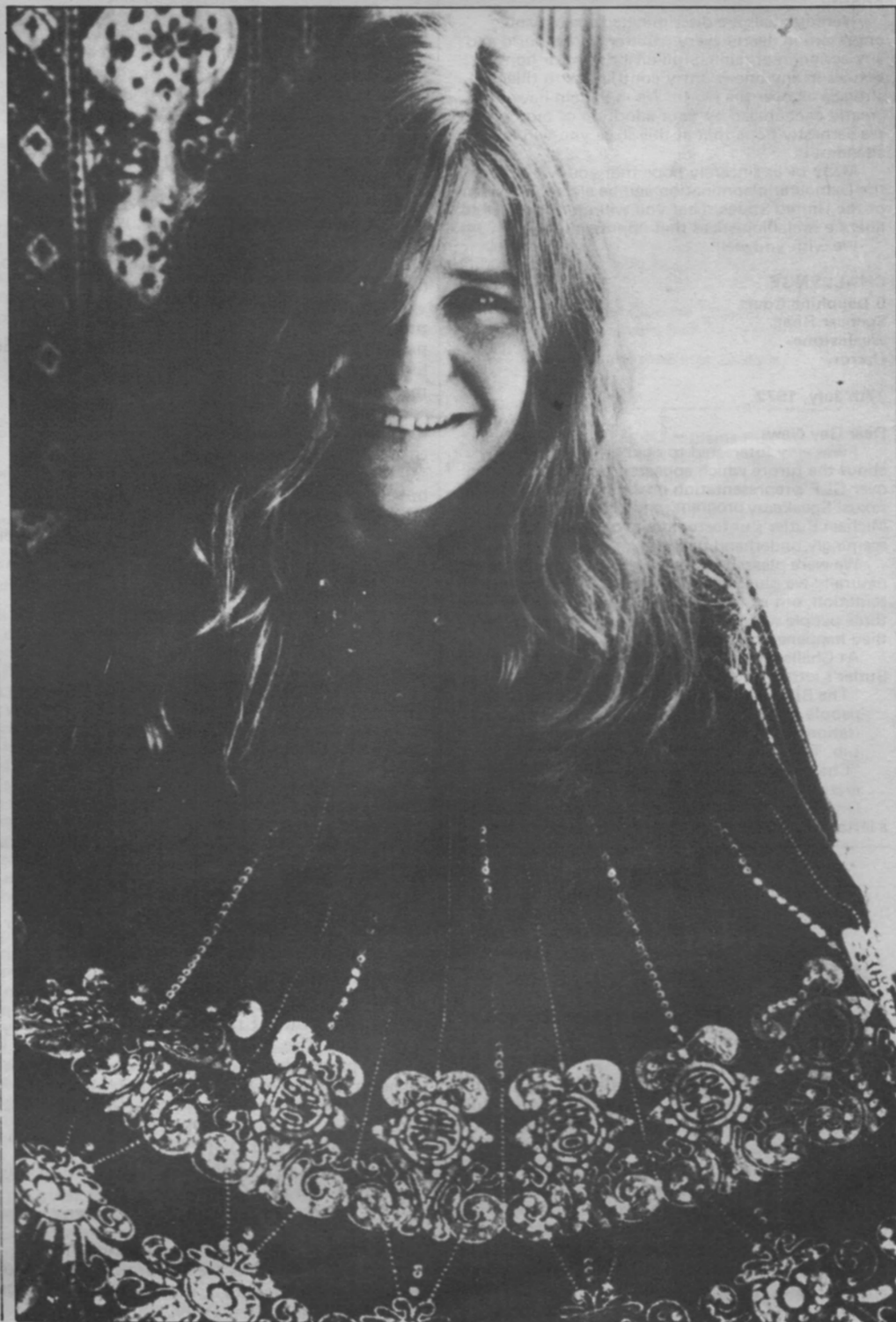
On the second record, she desperately tries, between numbers, to be 'one of the boys', to be accepted, to be at one with the wild, restless people who were always part of her devoted audience. In her public life, she lived to the limit; singing, laughing, stomping the stage with a relentless frenzy, a bottle of Southern Comfort never far away. In reality, Janis was a lonely, depressive loner, all the screaming passion with which she sang out about love never helped her find the love and

peace of mind she searched for and never found. A casualty of a world where the image of what you are, is more important than what you really are.

Many of the songs on this double set have appeared on record before, but only in a studio recorded form. 'Try' and 'Get it while you can' on side four take on wider dimensions through the freedom of a live performance, whilst 'Ball and Chain', which appeared previously on the 'Cheap Thrills' album, is one of the most moving songs I've ever heard.

It is good that Janis's death has not been exploited, CBS have waited nearly two years before releasing this memorial album, which presumably will be the last previously unissued recordings to be released (although a 'Greatest Hits' package will, in time, no doubt appear). As a recording it is a fine reminder of what Janis was all about, unfortunately as a memorial it is also a reminder of what can happen to isolated lonely individuals in an anonymous uncaring world. Sad also is the evidence on these recordings that Janis had so much more to offer. In 'Ball and Chain', recorded at Calgary in July 1970, Janis breaks off the song to deliver this message '.... that one day better be your life If you get it today you don't want it tomorrow 'cause you don't need it tomorrow never happens. It's all the same fucking day'. An overdose of an opiate took a great singer and a lonely individual who never came to terms with her world.

Denis Lemon.



Love Knoweth No Laws *

Owing to certain pressures put upon us by the law, we hold the right to cut, change or refuse to print any personal ads sent to us. We must also warn male 'minors' (under 21) that you may have unpleasant legal nasties unloaded on you, and us, if you attempt to use and reply for certain reasons connected with the meeting of someone for immoral purposes, namely making love. Apart from those antiquated legalities, men and women are welcome to use these columns as they wish.

* Chaucer.

Personal Ads

SOUNDS. Drag-Mobile Disco/lights. Simply the best. Built-in drag show or male floor show if desired. Pete: 01-743 9930 (5-7 pm)

Topless male go-go dancers - try-outs Tuesday evenings - New Black Cap Pub - Camden Town.

A.. : I Love You. Giton.

Scottish Batchelor Clan. If you live in Scotland and want good company, send stamped addressed envelope for details to The Secretary, S.B.C., 1070 Dum-barton Road, Glasgow.

Longhaired Bearded Freak Needed By Similar, based London. Lets go courting, sit and hold hands, visit cinema & theatre. But I'm lonely sleeping on my own and need a lifelong spouse. Box 26.

It is an offence to conspire to incite males to commit homosexual acts - The Law Officers Department. Box?

Hardworking young man, 21, looking for an older, steadier person to live with in London. Versatile, well educated and refined, and am not 'camp' or 'kinky', just happy. Box 11.

Young Man Seeks large well built companions. for friendship, also seeks permanent friend. I like well developed people. Genuine replies only and photo. Box 17.

Israeli, slim & tall (dark hair & brown eyes), early thirties, wishes to meet a gay male or female same age for companionship and everything else. Box 27.

"Let me have men about me that are fat" said Julius Caesar. All ages, specially rimmers, welcome. Own base north of border. Box 28.

Gay Gent wants accomodation in Derby. Also Pen Friends. Box 29.

Male (Scottish) 28, wants to meet someone for genuine friendship, age 21-30. Must be normal looking and like Tamla Motown music. Please enclose photo, all will be returned. Box 30.

Attractive Young Male (22) seeks handsome masculine companion who is not camp or effeminate in any way. Aged to 28. Photo required. All letters answered. Box 31.

Active Left Winger needs young Londoner with accomodation. The afternoon will do. Box 32.

Guy, 27, interested in bikes and leather gear, wants to hear from others with similar interests. Photos appreciated. Box 33.

Wanted by Martin, a poor member of Gay News. A T.V. engineer to repair my T.V. cheaply, any early evening. Phone 01-960 0314 or 01-402 7805.

What about the Gay Life in Golders Green then? Box 34.

Genuine Young Gay, 24, seeks younger companion for sharing my pad, all the comforts of home for the right one. Box 35.

Eccentric Queen requires urgently an Eccentric Pad. Low rent please. Write (only) to Claudia, c/o Gay News, 19 London Street, London W2 1HL.

Professional Composer seeks Younger Guy, car-camping holiday - view prolonged relationship. Beauty unimportant, good legs desirable, brains essential. Box 36.

Ulster - Young Working-Class Man, 24, quiet and easy going, interests hi-fi and tape recording, seeks friend, similar age, type and interests. Box 37.

Northampton, Slim Gay Male, 22, seeks young companion with own flat/house in Northants or adjoining county. Please reply with photo. Box 38.

Young Gay, looking for modest place to share anywhere in London, from September. Box 44.

Young Male Gay, wishes to find similar not over 25, to share life with. Send photograph. All letters answered. Box 39.

Shy Guy, 24, not into the gay scene, seeking genuine relationship. All letters answered if sincere. Manchester - Eccles area. Box 41.

Young Man, 25, would like to make a gay friend. I am very lonely and have a good heart. (London) Please write, if you are genuine. Box 45.

Would the people who placed boxes 44 & 45 please contact Ads Dept., Gay News, 19 London Street, London W2 1HL. Tel: 01-402 7805. Thanks.

Enthusiast Vintage Films wishes contact others interested/having access 16mm copies. Strictly non-porno. Particularly, 1931 version "Smilin' Thru" (Shearer). Anyone help? Box 46.

39, Good appearance and educated, but thoroughly lonely, wants genuine friendship with similar, quiet, sensible young man, preferably early 20's. Box 47.

Gay Girl, 28, independent but friendly, own flat in Central London - fancy meeting for drinks, chat, etc? Box 51.

Central London. Slightly disabled male nearing 50, seeks young energetic well built man for Saturday experiences. Write fully with photo. Box 48.

Batchelor, 29, requires furnished room plus cooking facilities. Bexley - Dartford area. Box 49.

Young Man, slim, early 20's, new to London wants to meet and know young people of same age group. Box 52.

Young Gay Man wants to meet guy under 25 for real friendship. Photo if possible. All letters replied to. Box 53.

Lonely Northerner, 33 years old, in London for 8 weeks, wishes to meet other lonely people (Gay) 25 to 35 age group. Send photo, Earls Court/Sloane Square area. John. Box 54.

Long-haired dolly boy required for male in thirties, for holiday or sharing. Generous to right person. Genuine. Photo essential. Box 55.

London Male, 36, non-dreary, would like to meet intelligent, creative, younger friend for warm relationship. Box 57.

Gay Youthful Young Chap needed around 21, who needs affection and a nice home with steady, slim, 24 year old. Box 58.

Young Gay Male (23) looking for friends, about my age, who like to go to movies and perhaps do other things too. Box 60.

Lonely Artist and Writer, 42, interested in classical music (Beethoven; member of Wagner Society). Large airy Flat. Seeks *truerfreundschaft* with responsible, serious man, same age or older. Box 61.

Batchelor late 30's seeks dark-haired literate male companions 21-45 for sincere friendship and everything else. I have my own house. Recent photo please. A.L.A. (London/Southend area) Box 62.

Batchelor 29, well built, of quiet disposition, seeks companion of similar age. Box 63.

Married Gay, 32, very lonely, seeks similar for theatre trips and friendship. London & South Coast. All letters answered. Box 65.

Wanted Gay Male Friend, 25 to 33, in Maryport Cumbria. (Cinema, theatre, TV, records.) Please write. Box 66.

Batchelor, 32, offers 2 roomed S/C flat in Brighton & Peckham. Also requires flatmate for large flat Peckham. Pen Friends wanted also - write to: P.Huntington, 19 Newport Court, London WC2.

Any personal ads containing any form of racial prejudice will be immediately rejected, and money paid for insertion will NOT be refunded. Gay News collective.

Accommodation

Illustrator quickly needs to rent unfurnished yet cosy flat - at least two rooms, kitchen, bathroom. Preferably in Chelsea, Fulham, Kensington. Box 59.

G.L.F. Commune (8 people) want house to live in. Reasonable rent PLEASE. Box 26.

Young man in twenties (with large dog) requires immediately furnished flat in Central/North London. Up to £12 per week. Box 67.

Gay Commune has space, Summer or permanent: London. Box 43.

Own Room, August Onwards. Brand new C.H. flat, 5 mins Fulham B'way Tube. No Strings, but only honest intelligent amusing tenant considered. Box 50.

Accommodation Wanted Night 27th August. Living near Gatwick Airport, or adjacent Victoria Station. Miss Atkins, Age 25, 535 Church Road, Yardley, Birmingham 33.

Freehold Property Wanted. Suitable B & B Flatlets etc., 5-8 letting rooms. Select & secluded area preferred within Underground perimeter. Full details, Strict Confidence - Private Advertiser. Box 42.

Urgently Needed. 2 Large free or inexpensive rooms in Central London for Gay Social Activities, for both men and women. They will be needed continuously, but for at least 3 nights a week. Contact Gay News, Tel: 01-402 7805.

Employment

An Opportunity exists in Bath, Somerset for a young man to join an expanding promotion company as an assistant to eventually take charge of pop group rehearsal facilities. He should be between 17 and 23 yrs old, intelligent, willing and able to travel. Wages and career will be open to negotiation. For details please contact Nigel Bankford, c/o Cleveland Circus, 10a Monmouth Place, Bath, Somerset, with details etc. Tel: Bath 3513.

Male Transexual, looks good in drag, sincere, Seeks Employment. Anything legal considered. Honest, Reliable. Box 56.

Young Man wanted who needs home, job, security, as part time personal assistant, general factotum, part time help in business. Essential, cooking, typing, non-smoker. Advertiser mildly asthmatic. Write fully. Box 64.

A few young people wanted for part-time domestic cleaning. Days only. (£1.65 per 4 hrs.) Phone 723 8842.

Refined young women/men living central/N.W. London for domestic work in private houses. No evenings or weekends. Phone 01-624 9774.

Classified Ads

Gay News, wishes to thank the management and staff at the Colherne and the Boltons (at Earl's Court) and the Champion (at Notting Hill Gate) for their help in letting us sell Gay News in their establishments. Gay News will regularly be on sale in these three pubs in West London.

THE UNICORN BOOKSHOP, 50 Gloucester Road, Brighton BN1 4AQ. For many literary delights, and regular stockists of Gay News. Send for lists (enclosing SAE) or pay them a visit.

WANTED. STREET-SELLERS to sell, you guessed it, GAY NEWS. You make 3p a copy. We can't sell them all ourselves. Contact Gay News, 19 London Street, London W.2. Tel: 01-402 7805.

You can regularly buy Gay News at **Bookends, 23a Chepstow Mansions, Chepstow Place, London W2.** Send S.A.E. for their lists of fantasy/sf/comic books.

VIRGIN RECORDS at 130 Notting Hill Gate, W11, 24 Oxford Street, W1, 62nd Precinct, High Street Kensington (opp. Barkers) and 90 Bold Street, Liverpool; as well as selling you records at reasonable prices, also will be regularly selling GAY NEWS.

York. Gay News available from **Woof's Stall,** York Market, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Books announce that the full range of books and pamphlets from the French left-wing publishing house of Maspero is now available in England. Orders can be quickly dealt with by post. Write for 'Maspero Catalogue' to BOOKS, 84 WOODHOUSE LANE, LEEDS 2. Phone 42483.

TAROT cards come in different editions and at different prices. There are many cheap imitations, often incomplete. The Marseilles edition by Waddingtons is £2.65 which includes two decks of cards and a 49 page instruction manual. The Rider set by A.E.Waite is £2.25, now available for the first time since 1940. We also have at 30p, S.I. MacGregor Mathers book on the Tarot. A.E.Waite's Key to the Tarot is 60p. There is also his pictorial Key of the Tarot illustrating all cards at £1.95. We can supply by post. Money refunded if not satisfied. Order from: BOOKS, 84 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds 2.

Oppose Imperialism, Demand Communication. For details on Esperanto, write - Brian Barker, 55 St. Peter's Avenue, Maldon, Essex.

Gay Films-Books-Fotos-Slides-Sex Aids-Etc. Free Illustrated Lists S.A.E. New World Sales, 1581 London Road, Norbury, London SW16.

AMSTERDAM is the gayest of cities and we have the finest gay male magazines and 8 mm movies available there. Write to us with a 5p stamp on the outside of your envelope and a 20p postal order inside it and we'll send you our fully illustrated catalogue with a coupon for a free magazine. **Lux Publications, PO Box 10269, Amsterdam, Holland.**

JEAN FREDERICKS PRESENTS: At the **HILTON HOTEL** Park Lane, Miss U.K. Drag, Dinner/Dance. 8.30 pm to 3.00 am. **Saturday September 30th.** Tickets from J. Watson, 55 Blomfontein Road, London W.12.

Wanted. Press cuttings from all national and local newspapers concerning Gay People. Gay News, 19 London Street, London W2. Tel: 01-402 7805.

AGITPROP BOOKSHOP.

A Gay Manifesto 5p.
Gay Manifesto (GLF London) 10p.
The Sexual Struggle of Youth 37½p.
Oscar Wilde 60p.
Come Together 5p.
and many more books, pamphlets, papers and posters at the shop or by post from 248 (GN) Bethnal Green Road, London E2.

GAY NEWS NEEDS STREET SELLERS. Make yourself some money and help get the paper better distributed. Phone 01-402 7805 or write to Gay News, 19 London Street, London W2.

Composer Available, widely experienced all fields, film, pop, stage, avante garde, etc. Sympathetic Commissions. Phone 01-603 3646 or Box 40.

WANTED. GAY NEWS, information and articles. Tel: 01-402 7805.

BACK NUMBERS of GAY NEWS are still available. Send 13p (which includes postage etc.) for each back issue. Write Gay News Oldies, 19 London Street, London W2 1HL, stating which issue(s) required. Did you miss out on a 'Het'?

Night Assemblies Bill - PEOPLE'S FESTIVAL. A great FREE festival shall be held commencing Saturday 26th August 1972 in the park that extends for six miles (over splendidly laid-out lawns and gardens, lakes and extensive woods) from Windsor Castle to Virginia Water (Great Windsor Park). Between one and five million people are expected. The festival will finish when those attending it so decide. For Details write:- Bill Dwyer, 40E Holland Road, (entrance Napier Road), London W14. All those artists and musicians who have played a part in the birth of our civilization of Love - Peace - Freedom are being invited to attend.

Classified Ad Rates

COMMERCIAL ADS. 5p a word. No Box Number service available.
NON-COMMERCIAL ADS. 2p a word. Box Numbers 30p.
PERSONAL ADS. 1p a word. Box Numbers 30p. (Owing to lack of space, we ask users of the Personal Ads to try and not use more than 30 words.)
SEMI-DISPLAY (Boxed Classified) £1.50 extra.
All information listings are free.
All Ads must be prepaid.

Display Ad Rates

Prices quoted on request.

The Biograph, Wilton Road, Victoria, SW1.

Thursday 27th July.
Jealousy, Italian Style AA with Monica Vitti
The Buttercup Chain X with Hywell Bennett & Jane Asher.
Sunday 30th July.
Moving Target A with Paul Newman & Lar Lauren Bacall.
In a Colt's Shadow U with Stephen Forsyth.
Monday 31st July.
Charge of the Light Brigade A with Trevor Howard & Vanessa Redgrave.
Loving X with George Segal & Eva Marie Saint.
Thursday 3rd August.
Kes U with David Bradley.
The Last Warrior A with Anthony Quinn & Claude Akins.
Sunday 6th August.
Big Deal at Dodge City U with Henry Fonda.
Two for the Guillotine U with Connie Stevens & Cesar Romero.
Monday 7th August.
There was a Crooked Man AA with Kirk Douglas & Henry Fonda.
Return of Dr. Mabuse A with Lex Barker & Dahlia La.

Personal and Classified Ads Form

Please insert in the next issue

Please find enclosed a cheque/postal order made payable to Gay News Ltd. for the sum of

£..... for an Ad of words.

Send to Gay News, 19 London Street, London W.2.



Information

This corner is really a long list - of places, people you might like to know about or one day need. We can only, of course, publish the information that comes to us. There's a limit to what we can find out for ourselves, and too many pubs, clubs, movement offices and so on for us to visit. So - if there's something we should now about, then you should ALL know about it. If your favourite pub or local group isn't mentioned, write and tell us where it is and so forth. You can see from the listings themselves the sort of thing we think is of use and interest. These aren't ads - we print all information free. The page is all yours!

Meetings Fridays 6.00pm. Gays interested in classical music, theatre, discussions on homosexuality and society. Starting Friday 28 July. Telephone 01-450 4318.

FRIEND is the advisory and befriending service of the Campaign for Homosexual Equality. Call (Mon-

day and Friday 7.30 to 9.30 pm) or write to: Friend, Centre, Broadley Terrace, London NW1.

GAYSOC: For London University students. Meets regularly in term. Send s.a.e. to Gaysoc, ULU, Malet Street, London WC1.

'CHALLENGE' is a London-based homosexual group (recently heard on 'Speakeasy') that meets each week for a drink and a chat - why don't you join us? Ring Martin at 427 8175 or Sid at 328 4647.

New CHE group at BARKING, c/o George Jordan, 39a Mansfield Road, Ilford. Tel: 554 3337.

GAY UNITY, Harrow. For details phone Jamie at 863 1184 or Alex at 422 7890. Meets on Mondays.

CHE. An All-London Political Action Group is in the process of formation. Will anyone who wants further information on this campaigning group write to: Derek Brookfield, 7 Briston Grove, Crouch End, London N8 9EX.

Sappho meets every first Monday in the month, at the Museum Tavern 7.30pm, upstairs room, Great Russell Street, London WC1. All women are welcome. Sappho magazine is available at 25p for single copies, plus postage. (Subs rates are unchanged) from Sappho Publications Ltd., BCM/Petrel, London WC1.

Women's Liberation Workshop - 22 Great Windmill Street, London W1. Tel: 437 6118.

CAMPAIGN FOR HOMOSEXUAL EQUALITY.

At present there are CHE groups in operation in the following areas;

Birmingham.
Blackburn/Burnley.
Brighton.
Bristol.
Cambridge.
Chesham/Amersham.
Croydon.
East Kent/West Kent.
Guildford.
Halifax/Huddersfield.
Ilford.
Leeds.
Lewisham.
Liverpool.
London: Central-Kensington,
Highbury/Islington,
Ealing/Acton,
and Kilburn.
Manchester.
Newport/Cardiff.
Northampton.
Norwich.
Nottingham.
Oxford.
Sheffield.
Basildon.
Bournemouth.

Swansea/Carmarthen.
Teesside.
Windsor/Reading.
Wirral.
Wolverhampton.
Shropshire.
Tunbridge Wells.
Tyneside.
Stoke on Trent.
PROPOSED GROUPS:
Devon.
Bath.
Cornwall.
Taunton.
Leicester.
York.
Bradford.
Watford.
/St.Albans.
Southampton/

STUDENT GROUPS:

Liverpool.
Manchester.
London.
Oxford.
Reading.
Kent.

Many local group organisers are wary of having their names and addresses publicised, so for the time being please contact all CHE groups via the national office: 28 KENNEDY STREET, MANCHESTER 2. Telephone 061-228 1985.

NATIONAL GAY LIBERATION FRONT GROUPS.

Aberystwyth GLF, c/o Polly Bluck, Room 80, Alexandra Hall, Victoria Terrace, Aberystwyth.
Bath Gay Awareness Group, Contact Richard, Flat 1, 20 Park Lane, Bath, Somerset. Tel: Bath 29437.
Bedfordshire GLF, (Bedford/Luton/Dunstable).
Contact Nik Ferguson, 'Northridge', The Avenue, Ampthill, Beds. If in Bedford area.
Pete Griffin, 27 Ashtree Road, Tythe Farm, Houghton Regis, Dunstable, Beds if in Luton or Dunstable.

Birmingham GLF, 18 Moor Street, Ringway, Birmingham. Tel: 021-643 0996. Meets Thursdays 7.30pm at Peace Centre at the above address.
Brighton GLF, Flat 4, 'Transmore', London Road, Brighton. Tel: 0273-509393.

Belfast GLF, c/o M.A. Oulton, 10 Lower Crescent, University Road, Belfast.
Bradford GLF, c/o Robert Harker, Bradford Regional College of Art, Gt. Horton Road, Bradford 7. Tel: 32-777

Bristol Gay Awareness Group, c/o Tony, 20D, West Mall, Clifton, Bristol. Tel: 0272-32669.
Cambridge GLF, contact GLF (London) for information. 5 Caledonian Road, London N1. Tel: 01-837 7174.

Canterbury Gay Lib Society, Patrick Forrest, Rutherford College, University of Kent, Canterbury, Kent.

Cardiff Gay Liberation, c/o Rib, 58 Charles Street. Tel: Cardiff 44441. Meetings every Monday at 7.30 pm, upstairs in the Blue Anchor Pub, St. Mary Street, Cardiff.

Cheltenham GLF, c/o Jim, North Gloucestershire Technical College Students Union, The Park, Cheltenham or Joe (Sister), 15 Rodney Road, Cheltenham.

Derby GLF, Contact Lawrence Brady, 63 Lexington Road, Chaddesden, Derby. Tel: 0332-674194 after 6.00pm.

Durham GLF, Contact Chris Barratt, Muther Grumble, 13 Silver Street, Durham City.
Edinburgh GLF, Contact Linda & Martin, Top Flat, 141 Dundee Street, Edinburgh EH11 1BP.

Essex University GLF, Contacts, Roger Shaw, Flat 1, Eddington Tower, University of Essex, Colchester, Telephone Colchester 5141 or Stephen Edwards, 93 Plumberoo Avenue, Hookly, Essex.

Meets every second Tuesday at the University.

Higham Ferrers GLF, Contact, Phil Taylor, 21 Kings Avenue, Higham Ferrers, Northants.
Hull GLF, Contact, Keith Hose, Sexual Liberation Society, Hull University Union.

Lancaster GLF, 35 West Road, Lancaster. Telephone Sue 0524-65201 Ex 4422.

Keele Gay Lib Society, Contact, Gay Lib Society, Students Union. Keele University, Staffordshire.

Leeds GLF, Liberation Office, 153 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds 2. Tel: 0532-39071 Ex 57. Meets every Friday 7.30pm at O.S.A. Lounge, University Union, Ring Phil 0532-782270 for details.

Leicester Gay Awareness Group, Contact John Page, 126 Nansen Road, Leicester LE5 5NJ. Phone: Leicester 738832.

Manchester GLF, Contacts, Shelia Cohen, 43 Brantingham Road, Manchester 16. Tel: 061-226 3849. Or, Steve Lath, 32 Atwood Road, Didsbury, Manchester. Tel: 061-445 3318

Newcastle GLF, now at 106 St. Georges Road, Jesmond. Meets Tuesdays at 8.00pm.

Norwich GLF, Contact: Jenni Grace, Leicester Nurses Home, Norfolk & Norwich Hospital, Norwich. Tel: 0603-28377 Ex 232 evenings only. Ask for Norfolk and Norwich Ex 232. Additional number 0603-873596 (Tony).

Weekly Meetings at Red Lion, Bishopsgate, Norwich on Wednesdays at 7.30pm.

Oxford GLF, Contact Amit Pandys, 2 Marlborough Road, Oxford.

Reading GLF, Contact: Martin Kaufman, Sibley Hall, Redhatch Drive, Reading, Berks.
Sheffield GLF, Contact: Ian Everton, 82 Harcourt Road, Sheffield, 10.

Southend GLF, Contact: Stephen Edwards, 93 Plumberow Avenue, Hockley, Essex. Tel: 03704-5635.

Swansea GLF, Pigeon Hole G, Student Pigeon Holes, Union House, University College Swansea, Singleton Park, Swansea.

LONDON GAY LIBERATION GROUPS.

G.L.F. Office is at 5 Caledonian Road, London N1. Tube Kings Cross. Tel: 01-837 7174. Further information concerning local G.L.F. groups available from here.

Religious Gay Lib Group, meets various Sundays at 2.30 pm. Phone 837 7174 for details.
Gay Women's Liberation Group, Contact Gillian 837 4502. Meets Wednesdays 7.30pm.
G.L.F. Youth and Education Group meets on Mondays. Phone 837 7174 for details.

West London G.L.F. meets every Thursday at 8.00pm upstairs at the 'White Lion' pub, Putney High Street, just south of Putney Bridge. Tube Putney Bridge, Buses 14, 22, 30, 85, 85A, 93, 220 and Green Line 718, BR Putney. Disco there every Wednesday.

G.L.F. EVENTS

Friday 28th July.

Dance at Fulham Town Hall. 8.00pm. Only 50p.

Saturday 5th August.

Jumble Sale at All Saints Hall, Powis Gardens, W11.

Sunday 6th August.

Gay Day at Hackney Downs.

Phone GLF Office for further details. Tel: 837 7174.

Drag

THE CRICKETERS. Battersea Park Road, SW11.

(BR Battersea Park).

Sun. The Trollettes.

Tues. Steel Band.

Wed. Various Artists.

Thurs. Talent Night.

Fri. Various Artists.

Sat. Singalong & Dancing.

Compere/Organist

Kenneth Mancell.

THE DORSET ARMS. 124 Clapham Road, SW4. (Oval Tube)

Tuesdays. Michael and Bow. Thursdays. Michael. Sundays. Michael and Bow.

THE GREEN MAN. 383 Euston Road, NW1.

(Great Portland Street).

Drag Every Night Downstairs. Supper Licence to Midnight. Small Entrance Fee after 11pm.

Friday. Tony Page and Norman Cabel.

THE NEW BLACK CAP 171 Camden High Street, NW1. (Camden Town Tube) Drag Every Night.

Fri 28th. Bow.

Sat 29th. Mark Fleming.

Sun 30th. (Lunch) Mrs

Shufflewick. (Night) Mark

Fleming.

Mon 31st. Chris Kay.

Tues 1st. Sandy Graham.

Wed 2nd. New Dumbells.

Thurs 3rd. Mark Fleming.

Fri 4th. Sandy Graham.

Sat 5th. Mark Fleming.

Sun 6th. (Same as 30th

July.)

Mon 7th. Mark Fleming.

Tues 8th. Sandy Graham

& Jean Fredericks Disco.

Wed 9th. New Dumbells.

Thurs 10th. Mark Fleming

THE FATHER RED CAP 319 Camberwell Road, SE5. (Camberwell Green)

Fri 28th. Lee Paris and Lettuce.

Sat 29th. Michael and Bow.

Mon 31st. Lee Paris.

Fri 4th. Lee Paris and Lettuce.

Sat 5th. Sandy Graham.

Boys Only, Girls Only, and Mixed Disco's on other nights.

ROYAL VAUXHALL TAVERN.

372 Kennington Lane, SE11. (Vauxhall).

Thursday (Alt.) Mr. Tammy or Lee Paris

with Lettuce.

Friday. Mr. Tammy.

Saturday. Lee Paris.

Sunday. (Lunch) Bow.

Sunday. (Night) Mr. Tammy.

Monday. Bow.

Wednesday. Lee Paris.

New Act Starting Soon.

ROYAL OAK. 62 Glenthorne Road, W6

(Hammersmith). Drag every night except Tuesday.

ELEPHANT AND CASTLE. South Lambeth Place, SW8. (Vauxhall). Every night except Tuesday.

Friday Mark Fleming.

OXFORD TAVERN 256 Kentish Town Road, NW5 (Kentish Town) Drag on Tues, Wed, and Thurs.

Resident host Perri St. Clair.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

309 Harrow Road, W9. (Westbourne Park)

Drag on Wednesday and Sunday. (Lunch & Eve).

THE BELL. Pentonville Road, N1. (Kings Cross).

Every Alt. Friday. Derek Rees. - Sandy Roy.

THE BUSH HOTEL. 2, Goldhawk Road, W.12.

(Goldhawk Road). Every Thursday.

THE ALEXANDRA.

Alexandra Road, St. John's Wood, NW8.

Wednesday's Mr. Angel. Friday's Derek Rees.

UNION TAVERN. 146 Camberwell Road, SE5.

(Oval). Drag on Wednesday, Thursday and Sunday.

KINGS ARMS, Liverpool Street, London.

(corner of Pinder Street) Tube/BR Liverpool Street.

Dicks Inn, Gay Disco every Monday

Compere Tricky Dicky.

THE ARABIAN, Cambridge Heath Road, London.

(corner of Bishops Way) Tube Bethnal Green/Bus 277.

Dicks Inn, Gay Disco every Wed Comp Tricky Dicky.

Membership to the above two Disco's is 50p a year

(m/ship interchangeable). Entrance 15p. Non-

Members 30p.

KINGS ARMS, Liverpool Street, London.

(corner of Pinder Street)

Tube/BR Liverpool Street, Buses 8, 8A, 22, 6, 47, 97.

Tricky Dicky Show on Saturday Nights, 8.30-11.00.

Admission Free. Saloon Bar. Disco. Impersonations

etc. Gay Atmosphere.

This is a list of some of the pubs in London that regularly have Drag Acts. Information of out of London

pubs featuring drag will be added to this list as we

receive it. So if your local has something good happen-

ing at it, let us know; and that goes for you land-

lords as well.

Nottingham - Roebuck, Mansfield Road, room

upstairs & Mario's Club, Stenford St off Castlegate.

GAY NEWS will always be on sale at the

following pubs:

MARSH HOTEL (Mike & Eileen) Canute Road,

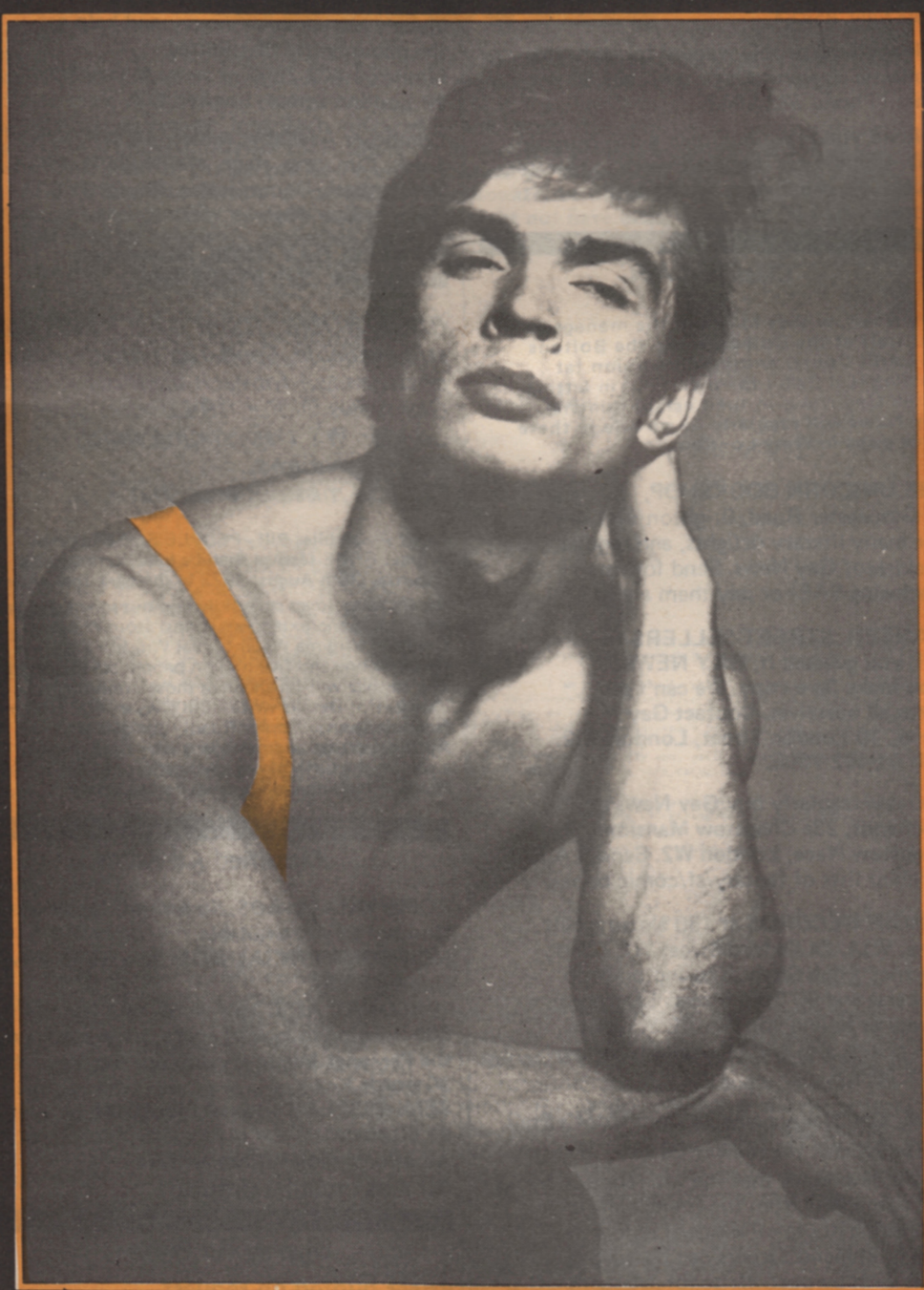
Southampton.

Semi-Gay. Disco every Thursday night. Also:

THE ANCHOR (Pat & Geoff) East Street, South

ampton. Gay girls and boys. Disco every Fri & Sat

HET ANOTHER



Photograph by Richard Avedon

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PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES/POSTAL ORDERS PAYABLE TO GAY NEWS SUBSCRIPTIONS

AND SEND TO 19 LONDON STREET, LONDON W.2. TEL: 01-402 7805.

NAME

ADDRESS

I wish my subscription to commence from issue number

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(Single copies available 10p plus 3p postage.)