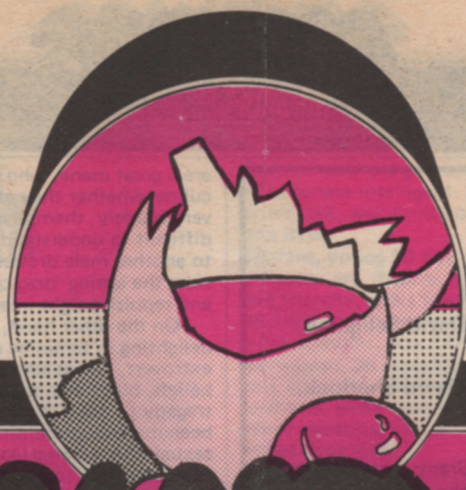


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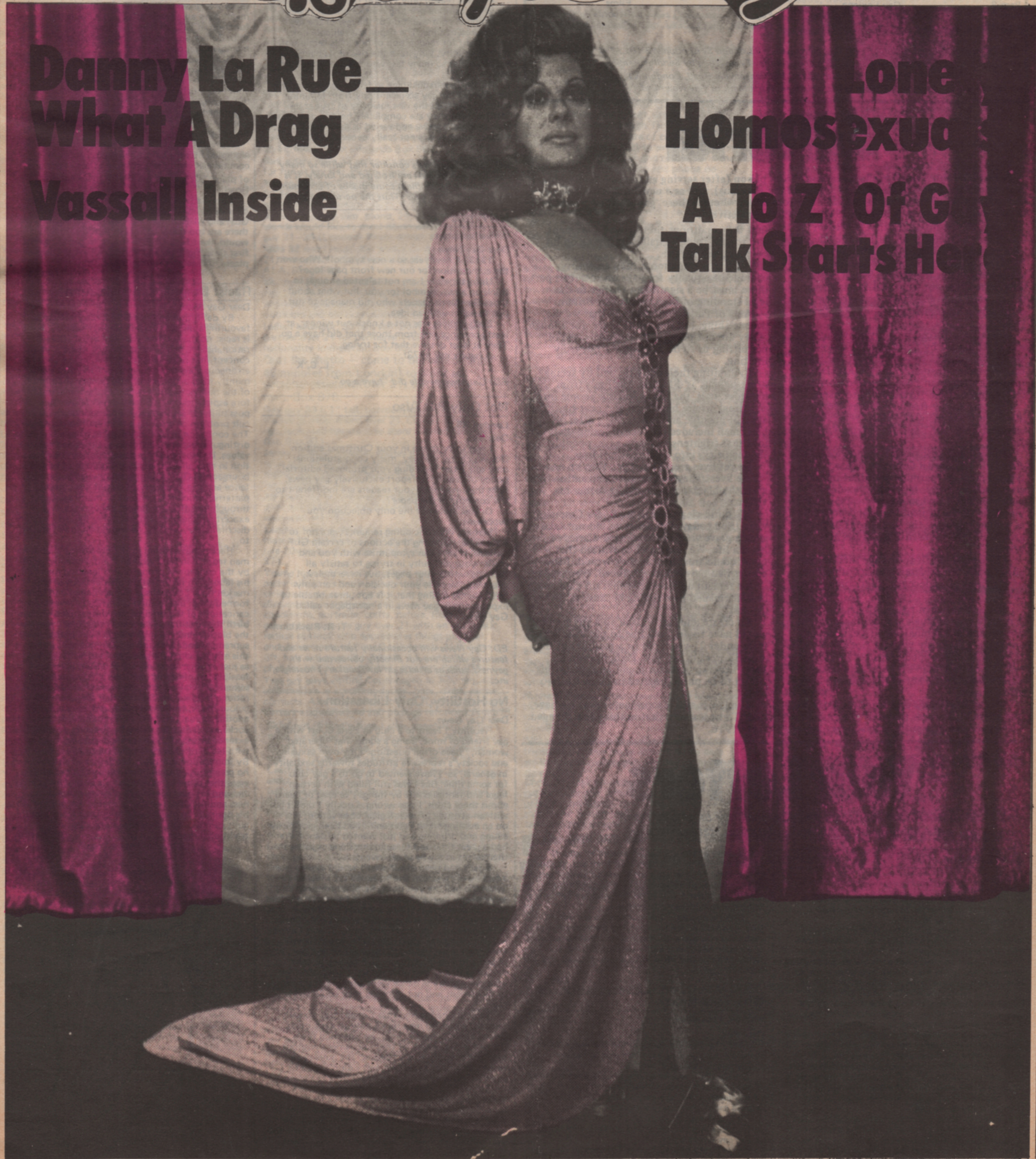
No15

GAY NEWS

10p

**Danny La Rue —
What A Drag
Vassall Inside**

**Lone
Homosexual
A To Z Of Gay
Talk Starts Here**



GAY NEWS

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Anthony, David, Ken, Wolf and all the other Friends and Loved Ones.

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Editorial

Now that John Vassall has been released from prison (after serving an immoderately long portion of his 15-year sentence for spying for the Russians), and as a new book on Sir Roger Casement is about to be published, it's time to wonder whether these 'gay traitors' would be as vulnerable now as they were in 1916 and 1962 respectively.

There can be no doubt that Sir Roger Casement, hanged for his part in the alleged importation of rifles into Ireland for the Irish revolutionaries — was condemned almost as soon as the British Secret Service "discovered" the controversial Black Diaries, which, they said, Casement had written cataloguing his sexual adventures for three years.

Vassall was forced into spying when he was blackmailed by the Russians who set up a man for him to sleep with. With the blackmailer's usual weapon, film, the Russians turned a clergyman's son who had risen to a trusted post in the Admiralty into a spy.

It's easy to say that in 1962 gay love was illegal between men, and that everything's changed since 1967 and the Sexual Offences Act.

The sad and sick truth is that nothing has changed. The sexual Offences Act was a typical piece of "permissive legislation" that gives nothing away. Its clauses, exempt males under 21 and merchant seamen and all members of the armed forces and policemen as well as imposing the limitations of sex to groups of two "consenting" adults and "in private".

The courts see fit to change their minds about what "in private" means with many of the cases of 'indecent' that come before them.

Gay sex between two adults may be free, but male homosexuals are still faced by the absurd and discriminatory 21-year-old-and-over rule. Obviously we have not got equality if the male of the species is seen by society as less responsible than his heterosexual counterpart. Whatever the law may tell us, there is still a stigma.

It is while society creates differences and these differences themselves create feelings of job-insecurity, social degradation,

that the conditions that hanged Casement and forced John Vassall into spying on his own country survive.

If there is to be more than an empty charade of equality for gays on society's part, there must be a significant change in the legal standing of homosexuals in Britain.

Acts of Parliament that say that we may do one thing, but not another are not enough. They are not permissive — in the sense of permitting us to do anything — but truly limiting.

By limiting their activity, and by seeing homosexuals as different creatures from heterosexuals, the law is forcing people into situations where blackmail and near-blackmail are still possible and practiced — after all, blackmail includes the fear of losing their jobs that frightens so many gays, possibly the majority, into leading secret lives.

Secret lives aren't healthy. They're not whole lives. They're the sort of situation that gives the blackmailer scope to corner his victim.

It's quite clear that if Sir Roger Casement were tried today, the court would not take such a grave view of the alleged diaries of his sex life. We remain unconvinced that a court could treat him as they would if the diaries had never been produced. Even today.

We remain unconvinced that no man could be blackmailed into spying because of his gayness.

To create another Vassall, all a spy-master would have to do would be to put another male under 21-years old or a member of the armed forces in his way. Perhaps even an imaginative spy-creator could arrange for his victim to be photographed in bed with two men.

The law is still discriminatory, as we have said. To us it seems that nothing has changed since 1916.

Your Letters

Please note that any letters received by us at Gay News are liable to be published unless you state otherwise.

Gay Life-line

Watford

Dear Collective,

May I address, through your correspondence columns, an open letter to people who place contact ads in Gay News?

To fail to reply to a personal letter is always churlish; to indulge in this kind of rudeness from the sheltered anonymity of a box-number is also cowardly; but to treat with such craven discourtesy one who has taken the trouble to answer your advertisement and has gone so far as to give you his address or telephone number, in an attempt as sincere as your own to find a friend through the columns of Gay News, is something worse than either rudeness or cowardice — it is callous.

Most of us who read this paper have experienced in one form or another the callous treatment of the gay minority by the straight majority; most of us have suffered from it to some extent and have felt it harsh and unjust. Now if we are to bring about a change in the attitude of the majority, should we not begin by treating one another as gently and thoughtfully as we can?

The Gay News collective takes an obvious risk in running the "illegal page" to fulfill a social need; similar, though slighter risks are taken by those who answer your contact ad. So however little you may

fancy some of the people who write to you, it would be kind to remember that they are responding to the same need as your own, and to treat them not as objects to be selected or discarded on a supermarket shelf, but as people who are as human, fallible and vulnerable as yourself.

That being said, I feel our thanks are due to Gay News collective for applying themselves with sustained courage and imagination to the creation of a paper which was badly needed and has certainly become our life-line to many isolated and despairing gays.

Colin

Why Take Risks?

Preston, Lancashire

Dear Sirs,

May I be allowed space in the correspondence featured in your very excellent periodical on intolerance in the 'gay' world?

Surely the majority of gay people have witnessed if not personally experienced, so many examples of intolerance that the very thought of such a 'closed mind' attitude is abhorrent to them.

Let us recognise, once and for all, the great differences in personality and outlook that exists in the gay world itself.

On the other hand, males, like myself, and there

are a great many, who worship anything truly masculine, whether they are 'butch' or 'fem', to put it very crudely, themselves, people who find it difficult to understand how a male can be attracted to another male dressed as a female, and who consider the ageing 'drag queen' to be the most pitiful and repulsive sight imaginable.

On the other hand, the 'way out' Gay Lib type delighting in feminine dress and acting the supreme extrovert, just as sincere and profound in their beliefs, but many, many worlds apart. The great tragedy to me is that, after so much progress has been made in presenting the case of the homosexual, this is being jeopardised by the latter section expecting too much too soon.

Surely it is obvious that apart from officialdom and the 'powers that be' the general public, whilst being more tolerant than ever before, is not yet prepared to accept the extrovert 'gay'.

Let us agree to consolidate our position and by keeping a sense of proportion the hoped for amendments in the law of the land will I feel sure, take place very soon.

No doubt, in time, the extremist will even be accepted, but this will not be achieved by taking any short cuts.

For this reason only, I regret the decision of Gay News to continue printing contact ads for males in complete contravention of the law of the land at the present time. The paper is a valuable link in the fight for recognition of our little section of the community. Why take the risk of its being suppressed as so many less valuable gay mags have been?

Finally, a personal plea to fellow 'gays'. Can we not divorce the gay scene entirely from feminine culture? After all the vast majority of true transvestites insist they are completely hetero, and there is so much attractive and varied in male dress these days, that it is not really necessary.

Bill

ED: We at Gay News consider that while so many gay men and women are isolated and lonely, it is important to offer them some means of communication with other gays. Thus the personal ads.

No Prizes Yet

Wolverhampton

Dear Gay News,

1973! A new year so a new symbol! Who won the competition for our new front page logo?

Unfortunately I am not talented enough to think up a new symbol for you, but what about those Gay News readers who did manage to put pen to paper with an idea.

Even if there was not a knock out winner, at least announce one from those that did have a go. They at least deserve that for trying.

A happy gay 1973!

L. C. K

ED: Only two people did "have a go".

Not Only But Also

London N8

Dear Sirs,

I was sorry to see in your Christmas edition (for which, by the way, many congratulations) only one letter regarding your proposed editorial policy of ceasing to report exclusively gay news, does this mean that your readers are indifferent to the contents of the paper?

Or was mine not the only objection you suppressed?

Perhaps my concluding remarks were not to your taste, regarding the actions of certain GLF radicals. If so, I can sympathise with you and realise your difficulty in trying to satisfy all factions within your pages, but nevertheless, I adamantly oppose your decision and can only reiterate my feeling that it is not unreasonable to expect to read gay news in a newspaper called Gay News.

T. R. Blackburn

ED: Gay News will occasionally feature news and features which are not directly concerned with gayness, such as articles on law, cookery, nostalgia, etc.

No Hostility, Only Liberation

Dear Gay News,

Recently I went to a club in Earls Court with a gay friend of mine. Being a somewhat 'liberated' woman, I have often questioned my own sexuality and society's repressive attitudes towards sexuality in general, so I have wanted to go to a gay club for some time. But I was still filled with certain fears and fantasies left by things I've read or heard about these clubs. I was wrong. Luckily I didn't go with an attitude of sociological observation, but on an evening when Peter and I had been gloriously eating and drinking and just wanted to dance. We had a great time and these impressions organised themselves in my head afterwards.

First I had been afraid that I would experience a feeling of rejection and/or hostility. I feared a 'what the hell are you doing here' response or a sense of my own awkwardness, in being out of place. No such problem. I felt no hostility whatsoever from the men. In fact, I felt a greater sense of liberation in my dancing. The music was fantastic and I enjoyed moving my body with a new spontaneity, knowing I wasn't going to be seen just as a sex object and knowing that I wasn't going to trap myself with any seductive games. I knew the men who did watch me dance were admiring my form of movement and not thinking they could screw me.

Second I had feared that I might feel sexually rejected watching men relate only to each other. Wrong again. I equally enjoyed watching them dance for the beauty of their movement without seeing them only as sex objects. The guys were really physically attractive, but I didn't have to want to screw them to appreciate their maleness.

Third, I had been afraid of the competitive tense atmosphere I might find. I didn't find any. Sure, there were people standing around waiting to meet someone, but there seemed to be a give and take of dance partners without the intense isolation you sometimes find in heterosexual clubs. It was difficult to talk to people because of the loud pulse

of music, but that is a natural problem. Several guys who knew my friend came up to talk to us, not snubbing because he was with a woman. The feeling was relaxed.

This was just one experience with one club, but it was a very positive one that I'd like to share with the people who are always criticising, and I'd like to thank the gay society for giving me a new perspective of life.

Marilyn Hornberg

Liaison and Toleration

London W8

Dear Gay News,

Thanks a million for GN 12, which I would like to remind my fellow readers, is available at the CHE London Information Centre.

Among the letters in this issue is one headed 'No GLF at CHE'. I share Teck Ong's opposition to the removal of GLF literature from the centre, but would like to get a few facts straight.

The London Information Centre costs a lot of money to run. But, like Gay News, it is there, and please God it will stay there. What money is provided comes from members of CHE. Some members of London CHE rightly or wrongly felt that undue space was given to Gay Lib Literature and that this might have an adverse affect on what is the primary function of LIC, to recruit and maintain membership. Before you scream, don't forget that it's the members that pay the rent.

GLF literature was never in fact removed from LIC. Taken off display — yes, but it was still available. Remember there are a lot of people that could do much good for (and be done much good by) an organisation like CHE, but who would be frightened away for good if they saw in CHE's London office a surfeit of Gay Lib Badges, Manifestoes and the like.

Now, though, GLF literature is back on display alongside literature of other gay organisations — and commercial ventures. Certainly it hasn't got pride of place, but neither has CHE's in Caledonian Road.

I am glad it's back. I hope now we shall see a continued liaison and communication between GLF and CHE. Surely we can tolerate each other — there are too many against us already. Finally I would like to ask CHE in future to get things right first time, fight for the right to love, but please, please, please don't forget to use it.

Tim

Racist Despite Rationalisation

Dear Gay News,

By definition and operation, discrimination favouring a disadvantaged minority racially defined, is racist no matter how well Jim Scott (GN12) rationalises it. It's a commonplace, flabby, liberal concept that originates from a subjective and erroneous view that the values of the host community have a higher intrinsic quality than those of the minority group, and that the minority therefore aspires to them. Such a belief allows the possibility of avoiding the more serious and difficult problem of creating a truly multiracial society. The confusion in the liberal arises from a failure to distinguish between intrinsic qualities and social values. Its most obvious contemporary manifestation in capitalist society is the growth of a black bourgeoisie. Our failure to acknowledge the existence and the necessary of distinctive cultural patterns, which this concept of multiracialism through 'positive legislation' encourages, will exacerbate the problem and delay the desired non-discriminatory society we should all look forward to.

Racism has assisted in the process of alienating man from man (and woman from woman), begun by the concept of property in alienating man from his labour. In its evolution the demands of the market have desocialised human beings and transformed them into genital oriented, desexualised caricatures of the original. In white society it gave birth to the still prevalent view that black people — the blacker and the more negroid the better — are supremely endowed and sexually more virile. In this atmosphere, it is possible to identify racism as just another form of sexual desire; it makes feasible use of ethnic characteristics as objects of sexual stimulation. It is the basis of a confused rationalism like Jim Scott's, that assesses one's colour black, white, yellow or red, as simply another sexual attribute in common with big cocks, opulent asses, hairy bodies, etc. etc. He extends this insult to equating a cultural origin with leather knickers or whatever makes us horny. By implication our black brothers and sisters are of no greater value than horse-whips or worn underwear that some of us need to turn on. While I wish Jim and his new friend lots of love, peace, happiness and fucking, I think he should ask himself if his desire for a black body originates from a white guilt complex that needs to purge itself of a traditional racism.

Bill Keeton

More Letters on Page 6.

Dear Gay News,



Court Bans "Homosexuals And Such Like"

LONDON: Britain's self-appointed arbiters of morals, the Festival of Light, has won an albeit temporary victory against the fair presentation of gay sex on television when Ross McWhirter, better known for compiling the Guinness Book Of Records and meddling in comprehensive education, managed to con the Court of Appeal into stopping ITV's planned screening of a documentary by photographer David Bailey on Any Warhol, without bothering to see it.

McWhirter, perhaps in an attempt to win a record for stupidity, could not claim any greater knowledge of the programme's content. He, too, had not seen the documentary made for the Midlands ITV company, ATV, before spending a day getting the law to ruck through its due processes with undue, and almost obscene, haste.

He started with Mr Justice Forbes, sitting in private. Judge Forbes dismissed McWhirter's objection to the programme. Within hours - not the months any mere mortal would have to wait - McWhirter was in the Court of Appeal conning three judges into passing an opinion on the programme none of them had seen.

Lord Justice Cairns said that he didn't think the court had any right to stop the screening of the programme. But all the same he didn't think it was the type of thing people should be allowed to see. The other two judges, Denning and Lawton, thought they could judge the programme and meddle in ITV's schedules.

The trouble started when Lord Longford, whose self-appointed commission into pornography tried to silence sexual liberty, and other Festival of Light trouble-seekers

National Viewers' Association, but in the end it was outmanoeuvred by the self-righteous moral guardians who managed to get the programme banned.

Where Longford and the Festival of Light with their usual under-the-counter tactics - usually so effective on Lord Hill and the BBC - failed, Ross McWhirter succeeded.

McWhirter is new to the business of being a clean-up television campaigner, and could be said to have done much to encourage violence by working for the BBC as a rugby commentator. In the past he has battled to get comprehensive school plans scrapped for Enfield where he lives waiting to be discovered for Parliament.

The position at the time of going to press was that the IBA was appealing against the Appeal Court's ban. At this hearing the judge may actually see the programme instead of dispensing justice blindfold.

Critics in Fleet Street are unhappy about the ban, which they feel smacks of dictatorial censorship.

They are even unhappier that McWhirter got the injunction stopping the screening of the Warhol movie partly through his claims that television critics who'd seen the movie

which had been shown before - the BBC had The Old Gray Whistle Test on BBC2, including David Bowie's Andy Warhol track, from the Hunky Dory album - played in sympathy?

QUOTES: Andy Warhol (in New York): "How quaint. How old-fashioned. Maybe they should see my movies."

Jimmy Vaughan, Warhol's European agent: "This is a terrible blow - it is censorship of the worst kind. Surely people have a right to decide what they watch."

The National Council for Civil Liberties:

"While a minority has a right to persuade, it does not have the right to impose its views with the blunt weapon of censorship. The NCCL urges the IBA to show this film at the earliest opportunity and let the viewing public decide on its merits or deficiencies."

Peter Thompson, secretary of the Festival of Light: "Thank God for men like Mr McWhirter."

David Bailey: "I am amazed that the judges can make the order stopping the film without having seen it. Hitler used to burn books he hadn't read."

Welfare Man Jailed

LONDON: A 23-year-old welfare worker from Hackney was jailed for two years at the Old Bailey after being tried for having sex with five boys in his care. Justin pleaded guilty to charges of committing eleven sex "offences" against the boys who were aged between 12 and 15 years.

He also pleaded guilty to charges of 'counselling', 'procuring', 'aiding' and 'abetting' another man, Sidney, to commit a 'serious sexual offence'.

Sidney, a hospital porter of Eltham, didn't appear to stand trial and a warrant was issued for his arrest.

Justin, it was said, was employed as a house master at a Twickenham school for difficult boys. He had no training. Later he worked as a senior parent at a special reception centre run by Hackney borough council, then as a deputy warden of a hostel in Hounslow.

When he was arrested last May he was employed by the Inner London County Council as an educational welfare officer, according to the Hackney Gazette's report of the trial, which failed to mention that there is no such thing as the Inner London County Council.

Mr Stephen Mitchell, prosecuting, claimed that, in 1969, on a caravan holiday in Canvey Island, Justin slipped a boy a tranquiliser in his cup of cocoa and "when he fell asleep sexually assaulted him".

Then, in 1970, Justin met two brothers aged 13 and 14. He introduced himself to their parents, who "were totally put off their guard because he was working for Hackney borough council. As a result they allowed their sons to meet" Justin.

The prosecution claimed that one of the boys was shown a copy of the ABZ Of Love, into which Justin "had stuck obscene photographs. When the boy complained of a headache" Justin "gave him three sedatives and then, when he became drowsy, indecently assaulted him".

Justin, it was said, had taken the same boy to see a "friend" - the Hackney Gazette's quote-marks - in Shepton Mallet jail, but the prison authorities refused to allow the boy

in. The man they'd gone to see was Sidney, who later jumped bail.

Mr Mitchell said another of Justin's victims was a young boy who was having difficulties in settling down at school after being indecently assaulted abroad.

When he was arrested on May 25, Justin said: "I do feel terribly ashamed and guilty for all the anxiety I have caused to all those whose trust I have betrayed. I am glad these children have been relieved of the awful burden I have placed upon them."

Judge Corcoran listened to all this, then he jailed Justin for two years. He said that Justin was someone said to have a bright future in the social service. He went on: "You embarked on these employments with a certain flair which you undoubtedly have for this sort of work. But things went wrong because you had no training in any social studies. There was no period when people could supervise you in training before you actually did the work and when your particular failing may well have been spotted."

"You may have been saved what happened to you and the boys under your care might also have been spared. It is a pity."

"You met five boys in the course of your professional work. There is no doubt that you excited them sexually by showing some of them photographs. Certainly in the case of two of them you gave them tablets which acted as a sedative. You may well have put them in a position of not being able to resist what you intended to do to them."

"The majority of the boys were in your care because they were difficult, maladjusted and disturbed."

The actual sentence came as something of a surprise after the judge had blamed Justin's actions on the council for not training him, and his sham at liberal thinking.



Andy "offensive" Warhol and the two faces of stardom.

decided they didn't like the idea of a programme about the American movie-maker and artist that didn't put him down.

Longford lashed out with his first broadside safe in the knowledge that he knew enough about porn to be able to criticise Bailey's work on Warhol without moving his ass and bothering to see the film.

What he didn't like about the movie he hadn't seen was that he'd heard that the hadn't seen was that he'd heard the movie Bailey had made for ATV's documentary spot on the ITV network contained references to and the sight of "homosexuals, lesbians, transvestites" and such like.

"And on the strength of that it ought not to be shown."

To make matters worse, David Bailey, who appears seemingly nude in bed with Warhol, who remains fully clothed, included footage from Andy Warhol factory movies. During this characters used the word 'fuck' four times, Lord Longford had heard. 'Fuck' is a word heard more than four times in the average AA-movie in the commercial cinema.

Just as the Festival of Lighters were sitting down eager to be shocked and disgusted by ATV's cavorting around the New York movie factory the news came that the judges of the Appeal Court had come to the unprecedented decision of letting the Lighters have their way in getting the Warhol documentary banned.

The Independent Broadcasting Authority, the ITA as was, the authority that has the responsibility of making sure that all ITV output is 'up to standard', held out longer against the attacks from the Festival of Light than the BBC has of late in its brushes with the Festival and Mary Whitehouse's

were shocked by it.

John Howkins of Time Out, Tom Hutchinson of the Evening Standard and Elkan Allan of The Sunday Times issued a statement dissociating themselves from McWhirter's protest.

Tom Hutchinson wrote, in a remarkable front-page attack on the ban in the Standard: "Some of the objected-to words are in fact contained within clips from Warhol's own films which the cinema-going public has already been granted the privilege of seeing or not."

"Of course, now my appreciation of the film has accelerated. Bailey's point has been substantiated beyond my first reaction. For it seems very true now, that as Bailey suggests, Warhol is what you make him and what you think he is - even without seeing him".

When the programme was cancelled, Thames TV, the London week-day television station, was besieged with telephone calls. All of its 84 ones were blocked for 90 minutes, the IBA reported a bigger-than-ever response to any of the programmes the ITV companies had been allowed to show. All the callers were complaining that the documentary had been shelved. Mr McWhirter may claim to represent the silent majority, but the majority, in this case, were against his under-hand, old-school-tie censorship tactics.

Thames compounded the silliness, which Anglia TV had already added to by individually refusing to show the programme, when London viewers were told that there had been a programme change - just that - with no reference to the court battle that had forced the change.

During the safe replacement documentary on a Nottingham craft centre - a programme



The Four Minute Kiss

LONDON: The Campaign for Homosexual Equality held a promising sounding conference on New Ghettoes for Old, with Lord Arran, Maureen Duffy, Brian McGee and Chad Varah speaking on sexual liberty and the struggle for it.

Lord Arran let on that he was in touch with higher spirits, who, like him, didn't like the idea of gays kissing in public.

Brian McGee and Maureen Duffy dealt eloquently and informatively on the problems of Gay Liberation for men and women respectively.

Chad Varah said he found it difficult to accept modern ideas of sexual relationships and liberation that belonged, perhaps, he said, to another age.

The possible high-spot was an unplanned speech by a demonstrator in women's clothes, who used the microphone/loudspeaker system in the Conway Hall to tell the audience that sexual liberation could only be achieved after the destruction of capitalist ideals.

For this he got an earful of abuse from Ian Harvey, the meeting's chairman and enthusiastic applause from the audience. After his speech the radical demonstrator left the stage and kissed a GLF member for four minutes.

Gay Spies Hit The Sundays

LONDON: Britain's Sunday 'heavy' newspapers have suddenly had a rash of reports on people convicted of spying, who were said to be gay.

First it was John Vassall, interviewed by Francis Wyndham in the Sunday Times. He was a little camp, but essentially honest in the interview in which he remembered prison life — for instance, its concerts.

He said: "The ones we did ourselves were the best. There was one very amusing prisoner who was very good at dressing up. He had a nickname — Stella. Before Mountbatten (the Mountbatten Commission's prison report) we had a wonderful concert at Thanet. We had to pick the Miss Thanet of 1965 — it was really a scream. Eight people took part: two of them were gay, so they knew what they were doing. People ran up dresses for the show, made wigs — everyone put in a lot of effort. Oh, it really was a hoot! I did a mime with someone else. He was a girl sitting on a bench and I came in as a man reading a newspaper. Somebody shouted out 'You're wasting your time there!' Even I got a kick out of that. It's much better to hear something than nothing."

Next week The Observer slammed back

with part one of a two-part serialisation of bits of a book by Brian Inglis on Sir Roger Casement, the eminent Edwardian hanged for treason in 1916 for his alleged part in the Irish 'troubles'.

The Observer introduced the package with a paragraph describing Casement as a 'diplomat, homosexual, Irish patriot'.

In his book Inglis claims that: "He (Casement) had left some of his possessions in his old London lodgings, among them his so-called Black Diaries for 1903, 1910 and 1911."

Others have argued that these diaries never existed until the British Secret Service wanted to ensure Casement's conviction and execution. It is said that they are not even in a passable imitation of Casement's handwriting.

Indeed the Black Diaries are among the few once-secret papers the authorities keep very close tabs on.

They are still unpublished. They are in the British Museum but only 'bona fide' historians can get to see them.

factional gay groups was founded.

It's called DAH, but the only part of the organisation that's running properly now is its information-swapping service. It takes the information published by all 33 German gay groups and circulates the news. Gay news from abroad, however, is spread only by Gay News (Germany), a commercial press and news service edited by Johannes Werres at Kronberg.

Most of Johannes' news is published by the monthly Him from Hamburg. A projected

fortnightly newspaper, Gay Journal, so far hasn't materialised because of a cash shortage.

There are some three or four other gay monthlies, sold openly on news-stands, including Don, Du und Ich, Pichbube, Boys Exclusiv and Club 70.

The umbrella organisation DAH will not represent the German Homosexual Organisation (DHO) or groups for bisexuals and paederasts which are to be set up soon by the magazines Pichbube and Don.

Gay News (Germany)

Something Nasty In The Non-Fiction

LONDON: It's hardly surprising that the majority of libraries in Great Britain refuse to carry gay newspapers or magazines when you consider the sort of bigoted attitude that emerged in a letter to the Librarians' Association Record in the latter part of last year.

John Noyce, who writes a column on magazines librarians might be interested in, for another paper, the Assistant Librarian, innocently said: "As usual, the British alternative press papers seem to be following their American counterparts. The general papers are in difficulties — Seven Days and Ink gone, Frendz and IT are in financial troubles — but the sectional papers grow ever more numerous."

Then he listed Spare Rib, and Gay News, along with GIN, Lunch, SMG News, Arena Three and Sappho.

Little did he know there was something pretty vicious waiting in the non-fiction section. A librarian wrote in to say: "In the August issue of Assistant Librarian, a contributor lists for our special benefit or enlightenment (I'm not sure which) an extraordinary

catalogue of recent outlandish periodicals, the very latest from the front line of the sexual revolution, suitable, perhaps, for educated perverts and emancipated Bohemians, as well as Lesbian librarians with doubts about their masculinity, and, of course, any pouffes-in-boots and beyond-the-fringe eccentrics floating around the outer reaches of cosmopolitan professional librarianship, but to the membership at large, of no use, one would have thought, whatsoever, unless, in the present phase of cultural pollution, we are to be credited with the same tastes." And so he goes on. And on. Quoting George Bernard Shaw and T S Eliot. He's read them!

With a wonderful old-fashioned hatred like that, a man could get a job with the Festival of Light.

Gay News Makes News

HATFIELD: The Hatfield and Welwyn Advertiser burbled happily when it discovered that local talent, Barbara Cartland, the ageless authoress, had been chosen as a calendar girl by no less than Gay News.

The Adver chirruped: "She is one of 12 celebrities to illustrate the months — others include Mae West, Dusty Springfield, Cliff Richard and silent film star George Arliss." *George Arliss?* The Herts Adver bubbled on: "Asked why they had singled out Miss Cartland, a joint editor of Gay News, Mr Denis Lemon, said: 'We think she's a rather fun lady.'"

JOHANNESBURG: Viv Prince, who writes a column for the Rand Daily Mail, reads the journalists' trade paper UK Press Gazette.

For his Play Back column he virtually reprinted verbatim UKPG's report of Gay News getting a bit professional. Over to you, Viv, you're better at it than us.

"I suppose it had to come. Last week I was saying how devious our young maidens are here in Johannesburg with their liberated dating techniques. Now comes the freedom

fight of the twilight male.

"It's just been announced that Gay News — the new fortnightly for homosexuals — is getting its first full-time trained reporter.

"The lad in question, a Mr Peter Holmes, is leaving the English evening paper for which he works — 'for a paper I can believe in'.

From here on out it just quotes the story Peter wrote for UK Press Gazette.

Such as "Said Mr Holmes: 'It may be hard work for low pay, but it's worth it for a paper that's only just getting off the ground. I've decided to put my pay packet where my mouth was.'"

Our Viv ends up with a bit of his own: "I suppose that's what you call being liberated."

ED: *George Arliss??*

COC Fights For Army Gays

AMSTERDAM: The Dutch Society for the Integration of Homosexuality (COC) has started to fight for gays in the Netherlands army. The first step COC took was to deliver a report to the Minister of Defence. This, entitled Homosexuality, the Armed Forces and the Medical Examination, was handed over by a delegation of COC committee members, two of them dressed in Dutch Royal Army uniforms.

COC's stand is that there have always been gays in the army and always will be, even though the army's executive staff maintains that there are no homosexuals in the Armed Forces.

Over the past few years Dutch society has shown itself to be very positive in its appreciation of homosexuality. In the penal code homosexuality is no longer mentioned. The Minister for Social Affairs recently said in Parliament that discrimination of homosexual men and women in industry must be condemned.

But the Medical Examinations Regulations of the Armed Forces still insists that homosexuality is an illness or a deficiency that must lead to rejection.

This means that the very gays who would be able to cope with military service are rejected, whereas those who dare not come out pass as fit — but the truth is that they are very unsuited indeed to the army life.

COC calls for a new kind of medical examination. It is not important to consider whether someone is homosexual or heterosexual, but whether he is able to function in a social group. COC thinks the armed forces are based on a totally obsolete image of society.

The armed forces are characterised by a

very authoritarian structure; military discipline violates the principle of equality.

COC does not express an opinion about the use of the armed forces as such. It is, however, convinced that an army has no use if it will not protect the rights of minorities when necessary, or even worse, when it will tread on the rights of those minorities

—COC

Amazing Opportunity

Stagnating in your present employment? Interested in a worthwhile, stimulating and fascinating job?

There exists at present an opportunity for someone to join the Gay News team as an Office Manager. Sex, Age, Colour, etc unimportant. Reliability essential. Experienced person preferred but enthusiasm and common sense count for a lot too, but must be able to cope with figure work. Hours, Wages, etc by arrangement.

For further details write NOW to: The Editors, Gay News, 19 London Street, London W2 1HL, or telephone IMMEDIATELY 01-402 7805.



Illustration: Jean-Claude Thevenin

West Germany May Get Super-Gay Group

BERLIN: Variety seems to be the present ideal of gay movements in Western Germany, since some 30 different groups existed at the last count — but they may be replaced by one super-organisation, the German Homosexuality Action Association (DAH).

After meetings in Cologne and Bochum, the 30 groups presently formed are discussing their future in Berlin.

Membership of some of the smaller groups, described variously as 'progressive', 'lefty' and 'communistic' is said to be small, but IHWO, the oldest of Germany's gay groups — formed in 1969 — claims a membership of 500 at present and besides owning a club house in Hamburg has affiliated groups in other German cities such as Stuttgart and West Berlin.

Very active among 33 German groups is the HSM of Muenster, a small Northern uni-

versity city in Westphalia. In fact, HSM's founder, Rainer Plein, has been trying to get backing of the Roman Catholic bishop, the school authorities and the police president of North Rhine/Westphalia in smashing anti-gay discrimination.

German police actually use the old files in which all German gays were listed before Germany's homosexual law-reform Act in 1969, but political parties, police heads and newspapers have now announced that these files are to be destroyed.

In Bochum, a few months back, a national co-ordinating organisation for the



No Secrets from The People

Would You Like To See Them Behind The Bar In Your Local? smpered the Sunday People, who ran the picture when the man on the left won a landlord of the year competition.

The Sunday People giggled on: "Which makes on wonder what is happening to the traditional English pub."

For Ken Pilling, the landlord of the Merchants Hotel in Blackburn, Lancashire is gay and makes no secret of the fact. And the People giggled "some of his barmen are the same way."

Ken told the newspaper: "I've always been completely frank about myself. Fellows out for a stag night come in and laugh at us. But my barmen have a quick answer for any joker, and these lads who come for laughs return as regulars."

Ken started a pub football team and their opponents taunted: "We're playing a bunch of fairies." Ken's lads thrashed them 16 to 2.

"There's not a homosexual among them," he says. "People thought everyone who came in here would be bent."

The People snickered: "A lot of people would, no doubt, be put off by Ken's scene. But certainly his sexually-normal regulars are full of praise."

Before he took over the Merchant's Hotel, Ken was an Army drill instructor and the pub was run down. Now its turnover is more than £1,000 a week.

The 500-pub Lion brewery, which owns the Merchants says Ken won the award as the "Licensee who made the most effort personally to improve his pub atmosphere, by way of added attractions, customer relationship and genuine desire for his customers' welfare."

Being all of that won Ken a weekend in Paris - "Gay Paree" to the People.

Still At It

LONDON: It was reported in GN13 that Chelsea police were using agent provocateur methods of entrapment in the vicinity of The Coleherne public house in London's Earls Court district. We reported in that issue that Michael, a 34-year-old carpenter, had been fined £25 for mistakenly inviting a plain-clothes police sergeant back to his home.

Unfortunately we have to tell you that the police are still at it. The latest victim of this widely condemned practise of using agents provocateurs, is Peter, a 26-year-old German student. For at Marlborough Street magistrate court recently, a police officer claimed that Peter had approached him and two other men in Coleherne Road and had extended invitations to go back to his flat.

Peter at first denied the offence, but later pleaded guilty and was conditionally discharged for twelve months. The German student, of excellent previous character, said in his defence that in Germany it was in no way illegal to extend such invitations in the street, and that he was not aware that the law was different in this country. He most certainly is now.

The Chelsea police must be using some very attractive guardians of the law to protect the public from these major crimes. So be extra careful about who you are friendly to in this particular area.

Further developments in this pitiful situation will appear in the paper.

Gay News Vice Squad

Members Only At Dutch Bar

AMSTERDAM: The city's main gay club De Schakel, the club operated until now by COC, the Dutch Society for the Integration of Homosexuality, has closed its doors to gays from other European countries who don't join COC because COC found that reciprocal membership does not work.

There are now so many homosexual equality groups in Europe that do not have membership cards that it's now impossible for the De Schakel, which has been transferred to Ingritas Ltd, to check that everyone coming in is a member of a gay organisation.

And even though De Schakel won't be directly controlled by COC now, Ingritas Ltd gives free entrance to COC members and the Dutch organisation is offering temporary

membership of COC to visitors to Amsterdam - for any time between 14 days and a year.

Ingritas Ltd hopes that De Schakel will develop into an integrated, alternative recreation possibility instead of the present stereotype-reinforcing nightclubs.

So, from the beginning of this year, members of foreign organisations and groups will not get free entrance to De Schakel. At the same time COC members are being told that they can't expect to get in free to gay clubs in other countries.

COC

Carry On Kidding

EDINBURGH: When Councillor Kidd speaks the Scottish press usually listens for he is always controversial copy.

Kidd, the working man's Longford, has always been proud of his relationship with the police and the press.

The trinity, he assured our reporter, was responsible for cleaning up the Scottish capital's pubs and clubs of go-go dancers and strippers.

"The situation was desperate," Kidd states. "Housewives phoned me up seeking help, their husbands were in pubs where these strippers danced, some even dipped their breasts in pints. The housewives were alarmed at the effect these artists were having on their husbands." With the help of the press, Kidd soon had the situation under control. Pubs and clubs were not his only target, the "Traverse Theatre Club has been behaving itself," he assured us "in the last 12 months."

What he didn't mention was that the club now has a substantial council grant and this may have had a taming effect on that hotbed of liberal depravity.

However Councillor Kidd's peace of mind didn't last long, for on St Andrews night, in the capital itself, boobs and beer were once again united. "It's disgusting," he said. "I was astounded. What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. It's unbelievable."

To make matters worse, Kidd could not rely on the support of his old allies, the press. For the boobs and all the other accessories were being flashed in, of all places the Edinburgh press club at their annual St Andrews Day dinner/dance.

Black Box News Service

FOOTNOTE: Councillor Kidd is a versatile puritan, for he's one of the most vociferous anti-gay activists in Scotland. See his amazing answers to GN interview in GN7.

McTrouble

GLASGOW: The city's Black Box News Service, Scotland's alternative news agency, which ran Spike, the country's 'other' newspaper, until costs caught up with the organisation and the paper had to be folded, is being dragged through the courts by Daeha printers of Oxford, for not paying the print bill on Spike, Issue one.

Black Box say: "We refused to pay the full print bill because they made such an arse of the issue - wrong size, shit paper, and those duplicate ads. If you remember the issue you will see what we mean."

After their experience with Daeha, Black Box had Spike issue two printed at FI Litho, Gay News' printers. Then costs killed Spike, the only alternative voice in Scotland.

Black Box News Service.

Legal Discrimination

The Campaign for Homosexual Equality has recently set up a Legal Standing Committee to co-ordinate efforts to fight discrimination in the implementation of the law by the Courts, the police and the prison service. The committee would like to ask you for your help in two ways, whether or not you are a member of CHE.

First, any offers of help with our task would be most welcome, particularly from anyone with special knowledge in the legal area and from those willing to undertake a definite job of work such as writing letters or articles, speaking to individuals and groups of people, assisting in the organisation of teach-ins, etc.

Secondly, despite several recent appeals for information concerning specific cases of discrimination, information of this type is still very scanty, although we are aware that many documented cases do exist. We should therefore like to ask anyone who knows of such a case to contact us as soon as possible since without this vital information we shall be severely handicapped in our work. Any information will of course be absolutely confidential unless specific permission to divulge it is given.

Would anyone who feels able to help in either of these respects, please contact the Committee at 17, Oxford Terrace, Gateshead, Co. Durham NE8 1RQ.

Mike Barnes

Victory In The West

BRISTOL: Gay author and playwright Jean Genet has given his permission for the first British production of his play The Screens, which deals with the Algerian war of Independence - in Bristol.

When it opened in Paris, it caused considerable political mayhem, as the scars caused by the loss of Genet's native France losing its last and favourite colony had not yet healed.

Since then it has been staged in New York, but it has never been performed in this country. So winning the first performance rights is a considerable victory for the provincial theatre.

Vampire Postmen

LONDON: A gentle warning. In case you're thinking of posting a letter or visiting a post office in PADDINGTON, DON'T because someone in the Paddington GPO is after your blood. The other morning I posted off some packets of back numbers to readers, and to make sure no Hets came loose in transit, I stapled the envelopes down. The following morning, no sooner had I left the erotica of the Bakerloo line, and entered that hovel we call an office, when a horrible man from the GPO rang up to tell me that I'd almost caused an



actual strike at the local sorting office. Almost, well, you can't succeed in fulfilling your greatest desires all the time.

One of their nice postmen, while trying to prize open the staples, in order to steal what ever was inside our packets, had cut his lily white hand, and stained what the GPO's spokesman termed as our "embarrassing

packet" with streams of blood, and they weren't going to sort any more of our post until we came round and removed every single, solitary staple. I collected the packets from the assistant postmaster, who peculiarly, was dressed in a long black cloak, with which he was attempting to consider his two front teeth which protruded terribly, and must have been all of eight inches long. And stranger still, there wasn't the merest speck of blood to be seen on the packet. Just three large teeth marks and a GLF badge where the staples should have been.

So, Paddington GPO, Fangs for the memory.

David Seligman

Come Together

MANCHESTER: On Saturday January 27, the Campaign for Homosexual Equality is holding the first national meeting for gay and bisexual women.

Liz Stanley who's been involved in the meeting's organisation told Gay News: "Any woman is welcome to the meeting."

After a general discussion about involving more women in CHE, people will split up into discussion groups.

These discussion groups will talk about subjects including the problems of married gay and bisexual women, and the children of gay parents; coming to terms with one's homosexuality, relating to each other and to gay men as well as to heterosexual people; where gay women can go for help - and the specific problems of the help organisations; women's liberation; radical feminism and its relationship to the gay women's struggle; the problems of isolated gay women in provincial towns.

After that they'll get together again to discuss "Women In CHE - Where We Go From Here".

After the conference there will be a mixed disco - although the conference itself is for women only.

LONDON: The Havelock Ellis Society will have its second annual lecture at the Royal Overseas League, London SW1 on Friday February 2.

This year's subject is Sex Research and Social Changes. The lecturer will be Professor John Gagnon, professor of sociology at New York State University.

ED: Details of the women's conference from Liz at CHE, Manchester - the address is on the back of the paper. More on the Havelock Ellis lecture from Edgar Wright, 121 Broadhurst Gardens, London NW3 3BJ.

LEEDS: A National Gay Liberation "THINK-IN" is to be held in Leeds over the weekend February 17th-18th. The hosts are Gay Lib Leeds and the venue: Leeds University Union.

All Gay Lib groups will be invited and any interested individuals are encouraged to come along.

This will be an important meeting for GLF in this country: at a stage of revolutionary change within the national group and the widely diverse regional groups.

On the Friday night groups will be expected to arrive.

A disco/party will be held. The first Get-together will be held on the Saturday at 10pm. The 'think-in' will last all day. A Grand Dance will be held on the Saturday night. A policy meeting and round-up of discussions will take place on the Sunday afternoon.

More news will be released as they get-it-together.

Sam Faces Spite On Coucil

DURHAM: The city's councillors are being asked to buy Gay News for the Durham public libraries. But the application may be turned down by councillors who dislike the city's Gay Lib councillor Sam Green.

Sam told Gay News that the Durham Librarian would have to refer any application for spending the municipal cash on Gay News to the Libraries Committee.

He said: "It might even be agreed to, as it is not the full council, on which I am, and where there is a lot of personal animosity towards me - but some of them might try and make political capital out of it."

Sam became Durham's first Liberal councillor last year after ousting the sitting councillor in Crossgate ward - after 18 years on the council. In his campaign he made a point of telling his electors he was gay (GN8).

He will be standing for the district and county elections this spring.

Help

Gay News Distribution urgently needs the use of a car/van with/without driver alternate Thursdays - offers to GN office, 19 London Street, London W2 1HL or telephone 01-402 7805.

Photograph: Syndication International

Illustration: Jean-Claude Thewissen

Che Helps Chilterns Lonely

AMERSHAM: Chilterns group of the Campaign for Homosexual Equality, based in Amersham, is negotiating with the Samaritans for the Samaritan counselling service to refer all gay help-callers to the CHE group for more help.

And, to "combat the loneliness and isolation suffered by many homosexual people particularly in rural areas", the group is launching its own news-sheet.

The group, formed in 1970, will publish a monthly newsletter featuring a page of news items of general interest and a page of interest to CHE members.

They hope that by this new medium of communication will also help draw attention to their campaign for equality for gays.

Meanwhile the group has had a lecture on humanism from the former chairman of the British Humanist Association, Mr David Pollock.

He said that humanism emphasised the joy of living as a virtue, whereas religions put their emphasis on paradise after death.

The only grounds for judging whether an action was right or not should be humanitarian ones.

Boys Will Be....

LONDON: David Cassidy, the eternal teenybopper pop star, burst forth onto Sunday morning breakfast tables the other week.

The Sunday Times, investigating the growth of weenybopper rock, its stars, the 12-year-old girls who follow them, and the stars' proud mums and dads, did a bit on the ageing juvenile himself. It proved rather more revealing than it looked.

Gordon Burn's article said: 'David...looked strained and tired and the spots were belching under his orange make-up which had been smeared up from his chest over his face; when a lady photographer asked him to do a kind of jump-for-joy photo, his eyes rolled slowly into the top of his head and, silently, he mouthed a four-letter word.'

The only person sleeping aboard Ocean Sabre (Cassidy's yacht moored in mid-Thames) other than the crew and John Monte, David's



road manager, was a rangy, wavy-haired, classically good looking boy who had been described everywhere as 'David's room-mate' - Sam Hyman, David's best friend.

'It started off, David wrote in his British fan magazine, just like any other friendship between schoolkids. We played baseball together, spent days down on the beach just goofing around we rode the surf together, went camping, rode our bikes for miles ... I reckon I know Sam almost as well as I know myself ... and I guess he feels the same way about me. Actually, the way I figure it, a good buddy can sometimes know a guy even better than he knows himself.'

Ruth Aarons explained: "He's funny for a kid. He keeps very much to his own intimate circle of friends."

We wish both of them well - Gay News.

Letters Continued

Bristling Inaccuracies

9 Moray Place, Edinburgh 3

Dear Gay News,

I never thought I'd find myself springing to the

defence of Sir Michael Swann, but your news item in GN14 bristled with so many inaccuracies that the record must be set straight.

(1) The reference to his brush with Scottish International omitted the essential point, which is that he'd got hold of the wrong end of the stick. He thought that the story about a warden at another Scottish university was a bizarrely distorted version of something that had happened at Edinburgh.

(2) The teach-in on Homosexuality on March 8th is not being organised by the Scottish Minorities Group, but by a specially formed committee of staff and students (more non-gays than gays) from Edinburgh University and Heriot-Watt University - containing, by the way, not one professor, but two.

(3) Sir Michael did not write letters complaining about the abusive letters he'd received, though he did ask the Deputy Secretary to the University to tell me that the Teach-In could not be described without Senatus approval as an official University event, as the Glasgow Herald (for reasons best known to itself) had labelled it.

(4) To say that 'he has taken steps to make sure that no university funds are spent on the teach-in by telling university committees that they may not regard the teach-in as official' is almost libellous. Our Committee has no evidence that this has happened.

(5) In short, Sir Michael is *not* 'on record' as being anti-gay. It would be quite untypical of him to take any such positive stand. I have recently heard that in reply to at least one of the 'abusive letters' he started off by reassuring the writer that the Teach-In was not an official event and ended by saying that the University believed in encouraging free discussion. This hedging of his bets strikes me as far more characteristic of the political animal that he is.

I am not happy about the attitude of the University committees we have approached for help; their reasons for rejecting our applications strike me as specious and unconvincing. But individual prejudice, conscious or subconscious, could well be a sufficient explanation. Making wild and unprovable accusations of behind-the-scenes rigging is just playing into the enemy's hands. In the long battle for gay rights we have to learn to be cunning as well as courageous.

Michael Coulson

Back In Business

Gay Arrow,
Reading Gay Alliance,
Room 7, 30 London Road,
Reading.

Dear Gay News,

We would like to clarify a point in your article "Angry Silence Hits RGA" (Gay News 14). It ended with the suggestion that complaints from a member of the public may have made the landlord "forget" to renew his music and dance licence at the Tavern.

This is not true. The complaint to the brewers regarding the press advertisement came after the lapse of the licence. The landlord has done his best to ensure that our meetings go ahead without problems, and was very apologetic at the loss of the licence. He continued to let RGA use the club-room free of charge for the period without extensions or dancing, when attendances were very low and his revenue negligible.

The help he has given RGA since social functions started last June has been the most that could be expected from any licensee in business for gain, and in no other way associated with the aims of our organisation. This contrasts with the attitude of his monopolist employer.

We are pleased to report that he has now regained his licences, and our socials and discos are back in business.

Dave Thompson, Goff Sargent,
Editors of Gay Arrow

Not So Lucky

Albany Trust,
32 Shaftesbury Avenue,
London W1V 8EP.

Dear GN,

Your editorial spiel on money and the gay movement was dead on - except for your belief that "the Albany Trust is lucky enough to have a charitable trust supporting it just now." I wish this was true, but it's not. Last year we did receive just under £3,000 from the Gulbenkian Foundation. But that was a once-only, emergency grant aimed at helping us keep our heads above water to the end of 1972 so that we could continue with the vital job of co-ordinating counselling and befriending activities for the homophile movement. The money has all been spent now, and the grant was necessitated because our 1972 income had dropped to half of what it used to be.

Now, at the beginning of 1973, the Albany Trust is once again faced with the prospect of being out of business within a few months unless adequate support is forthcoming. Our autumn appeal - designed to put us "in the black" for this year as a first step - was a failure. Yet we are not only "carrying" all NFHO's administrative expenses but have also been contributing to those of CHE and other homophile groups. This can't go on unless the gay world shows positive signs of wanting it to.

To expect more work to be done by gay organisations when they haven't enough cash in hand to keep going at present levels is futile. There's no question of "chicken or egg?" here. Given the cash, we will do the job. But time is short - for the Albany Trust and for NFHO, as well as for Gay News.

Antony Grey, Managing Trustee

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FEATURE

Standing In The Shadows

A few days ago the letter reproduced below, arrived at the Gay News Office.

Dear Sirs,

I picked up a copy of your newspaper — not knowing what it was — in a small bookshop the other day.

I was quite shocked at first when I read it, and rather embarrassed that I had bought it.

I could never go back to that shop again.

But I must admit, I am a homosexual, and it was nice to find something written about it. I've never seen anything written about it before except in a 'Home Doctor' book. I didn't understand most of the stuff in your magazine, though, and neither could a friend whom I showed it to. He suggested that you call it "Gay News" because "gay" is a euphemism for homosexual. If this is so, then it seems unfortunate because even homosexuals who do not have reputations to keep up and who have the knowledge of where the dirty bookshops are, and have the courage to look for homosexual books, would miss "Gay News" because they didn't know what gay meant.

I am a schoolteacher . . .

Naive, unbelievable; I suppose it is to us here in London pontificating at a CHE or GLF meeting, writing film reviews for Gay News, or trolling in an Earls Court pub, but I have no reason to believe the letter isn't genuine.

in Biggleswade, considering their fantasies and desires as what you watch in a dirty raincoat or receive in a plain sealed envelope, and I suspect "Gay News" quite often fits into that category. Let's move 30 or 40 miles south to a bedsit in West Hampstead, and a

way I can become at ease and communicate freely, is through drink. This in itself is becoming a problem that I am just managing to keep under control.

The reason why I've kept my feelings suppressed is because I am a serviceman. In six years' time I will be leaving the forces after 22 years, with a substantial gratuity and pension. If I became an active homosexual and this was found out by my superiors I would lose everything.

So what to do? Become active before it is too late (if it's not too late already), or try to live out the next six years as best I can, with the certain knowledge that my chances of finding some sort of sexual fulfilment will be even more remote than they are now?

J. K.

There seem to be two main problems here — inherent shyness together with suppressed homosexuality and your dilemma as to whether or not to leave the forces. Do you think that life would be any less difficult for you if you did leave the services earlier than you planned? I doubt it, because you will not have solved the first problem.

As I see it, I have to disagree with you that your choice is between sexual satisfaction and financial security in the form of a gratuity and pension. Surely it is not unreasonable to have both?

It's certainly not impossible, but perhaps very difficult. There must be many servicemen who are able to achieve them providing their private life is kept very discreet and at a safe distance from both their camp and base.

As for finding homosexual contacts, why don't you write to the Campaign for Homosexual Equality, an organisation which has throughout the country, a number of responsibly run homosexual social groups? Perhaps through their help you would be able to socialise and so overcome your shyness.

Also, do try your best to control the drinking. It isn't any answer to your problems and it can easily make them loom larger.

This letter, and the advice given, is reprinted from FORUM Magazine, Vol. 5, No. 8
Any Comments GN Readers?

Photograph: Peter Mundy



Let's think for a moment of Kinsey's very conservative figures, which would suggest that there are something in the region of two million male and female homosexuals in this country. If you take the total number of persons belonging to GLF, Sappho, CHE, Challenge, etc, or who frequent gay pubs, clubs, cottages or even Hampstead Heath, on a fairly regular basis, I would imagine you would get a figure of about 250,000, and this as loose as defining a practicing homosexual as someone who every few weeks or so has a quick fuck with someone he's picked up in a cottage, before returning to the wife and kids.

Even in gay organisations like GLF, there are men and women who live two lives, that of a respectable heterosexual and a fairly free gay. The amount of times I've heard "I couldn't buy one of those in case the old woman saw it," when I've been selling the paper in the Boltons in Earls Court, is phenomenal.

Most gays who create for themselves some sort of lifestyle according to their sexual desires make their way to large cities like London, often still furtive, standing in dark corners of pubs or sitting in CHE or GLF meetings, stunned into agonised silence by bureaucratic procedures or academic's jargon. Unless of course they happen to have those magical good looks, "David Cassidy type", as one of our personal ads recently dictated, in which case much in demand and therefore full of confidence, our friend will fall into bed with a never ceasing, more and more unsatisfying "tall, slim, longhaired, passive, warm and generous", always generous.

The majority of homosexuals are alive and well and living with their husbands/wives and children in a semi-detached Ford Cortina

round mirror on the wall above a gas fire, where a young man is looking at himself, bemoaning his unattractiveness, or fighting his conscience. Instant coffee or the Heath.

The politically based gay organisations with little exception, seem to nurture an elitist attitude — "We are gay, we've come out, we're liberated." In London at any rate CHE and GLF seem to be so concerned with vague terminology, and self congratulating themselves on their campaign for changes in the law relating to the age of consent, that they have completely lost touch with our friend in Leeds who knows or cares about as much about CHE as the likley discovery of gold dust in a sewage farm in Ruislip.

The gay movement is too full of men with university backgrounds preaching revolutionary theory at great length, looking down on people who cottage or condemning Gay News as non-political. We have reached some people at least who had no previous means of expressing their gayness. I am not being self-congratulatory, I know this; they write and phone us often, but we, like every other gay group, paper, befriending service or whatever, are skating along the surface of a very large lake with very thick layers of ice, and while we're bitching with each other rather like the 'socialists' and the 'conservatives' do in their little defunct institution, or just working on our own in small groups, or holding meetings to discuss whether GLF publications should go under the counter in the London CHE office. While we're discussing Marx instead of the heartache and fear of thinking you're different from absolutely everyone else, there'll be an unlit gas ring hissing somewhere tonight.

David Seligman

Lonely Soldier

I am 35 and a homosexual — a fact I have accepted.

My problem is that, except for two occasions, I have been non-practising, but due to increasing loneliness and frustration I wish to become active.

This self-repression has manifested itself in

several ways. I find it very difficult to communicate, especially on a social level, and I'm very nervous.

This shows up by a bad hand tremor, so that a simple thing like drinking a cup of tea becomes impossible. It is not as bad though, if I am in the company of people I know. The only

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HOMOSEXUAL

OPPRESSION AND LIBERATION

Dennis Altman



"Among all the books to date about the new political homosexual, the Altman book is a pleasure. Altman arrived in the United States on leave from his post as a teacher of American Politics at Sydney University in Australia in the summer of 1970, just when the gay-liberation movement was gathering momentum. His book is a really sensitive, lucid account of his personal liberation in coming out and participating in the movement, as well as a penetrating analysis of the political premises and goals and philosophical background of the movement."

Jill Johnston, 'The New York Times Book Review'

Price £2.50



Published by
**ANGUS AND
ROBERTSON**

It Pays To Increase Your Word Power

In the eternal battle for the keys to the executive wash-room that we know as life, it becomes increasingly apparent that the only way to get those all-important keys is to be smarter than your colleagues.

With that in mind, we present the first part of our serialisation of America's smartest dictionary, the book that sets you up for anything that might come to pass in the wash-room.

The Queen's Vernacular is a Gay Lexicon compiled by Bruce Rodgers. It was published last year in the USA, and it may be published in Britain in the autumn.

But, in case the book never gets published in the UK, we've decided to bring you some of the tastiest parts. Cut them out and keep them and you'll be able to read all those books you smuggled through customs, you'll know what people are saying about you behind your back and you'll get the reputation for being the dirtiest old man on your street.

That said, here's section one:

Abbreviations

Ans = answer
Ant = antonym
camp = sex reversal, strictly humorous, self-mocking
cent = century
cf = compare
colloq = colloquial, well known regionally
dated = dates the user
dial = dialectical
= = equals
eg = for example
etc = and so forth
fr = from
// = from previous derivation
hetero = heterosexual
ie = that is
kwn = known in
les = lesbian usage
lit = literally
* = look up main entry alphabetically
med = medical terminology
narc = narcotic usage
naut = nautical
obs = obsolete
orig = originally
pej = pejorative
pl = plural
? = perhaps
+ = plus
pros = prostitute
sl = slang
SM = sado-masochism
usu = usually
var = variant
vul = vulgar

Sources

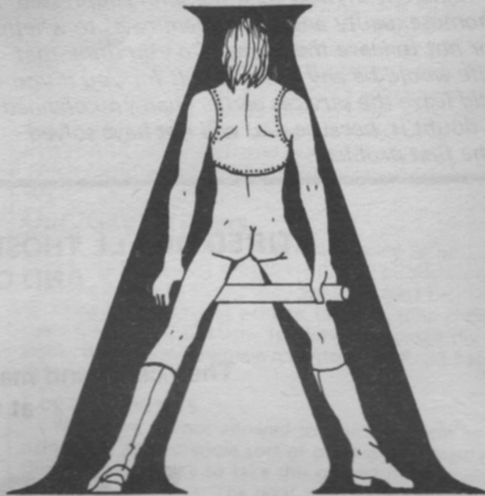
Am = American
AS = Anglo Saxon
Aus = Australian dialect
Brit = British
carnival/carny sl = pig-latin whereby syllables are camouflaged by "e(a)za," eg house = hezouse.
Chin = Chinese
Du = Dutch
E = English
Fr = French
Ger = German
Gk = Greek
Gullah = S Carolina Black dialect formed from English and African Gold Coast languages.
Haw = Hawaiian
Heb = Hebrew
Ir = Irish
It = Italian
Jap = Japanese
L = Latin
La Creole = Louisiana Creole
M = Middle, eg ME = Middle English
Mex = Mexican
O = Old eg OFr = Old French
Pach = pachuco Spanish
Parlyaree cant = largely composed of Italian words salvaged from Lingua Franca
Russ = Russian
Skt = Sanskrit
Sp = Spanish
Yid = Yiddish

Locations

Arg = Argentina
Ariz = Arizona
Cape Town = Cape Town, South Africa
Chi = Chicago
Ill = Illinois
LA = Los Angeles, California
LV = Las Vegas, Nevada
NYC = New York City
PR = Puerto Rico
SF = San Francisco, California
Wis = Wisconsin

Parts of speech

adj = adjective
adv = adverb
exclam = exclamation
imp = imperative
interj = interjection
n = noun
pron = pronoun
v = verb
voc = vocative, name-calling



abareskin (camp) embarrassing
abdicate to leave a public toilet because of possible interrogation by an attendant or vice squad officer "Time to abdicate the throne; hither cometh the vice-man."

Abigail nickname awarded to a middle-aged homosexual whose approach to life and love is conservative. *Aunties, *closet queens and *piss elegant faggots are also Abigails, but see their entries for the subtle differences in meaning.

abort to shit soon after being ass-fucked. Some queens erroneously believe that this is a wise-ass practice to prevent VD; others, however, are more concerned with the practice's camp value: "Ooh, I'm in love with my abortionist!"

accoutrements (Fr accoutrement = bizarre attire) 1. male genitals; see *balls. 2. Any gadget, especially a mechanical device whose name is unknown, unfamiliar or too technical to remember.

Syn: crown jewels ("What's with all the crown jewels [locks] on your door... expecting Raid to drop in?"): do-hickies.

AC-DC see *bisexual

ace gear (mid 60's, fr black sl ace = first rate, as in ace boon coon = a best friend) sexually talented homosexual, one who is adept at everything.

acrophobia (fr GK acros = at the top + phobia = fear of) fear of smoking marijuana. The medical term for fear of heights reaches a new high (and meaning) in gay slang.

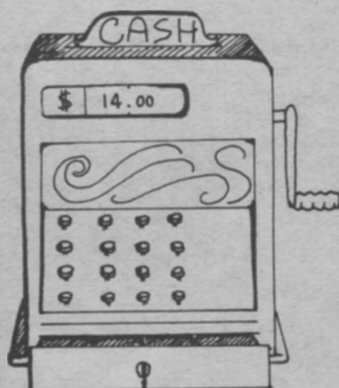
action (late '50's-mid '60's) 1. one's ideology, philosophy of living "What's his action?" 2. sexual preference. In a leather bar, for example, "What sort of action do you dig, man?" is often delivered as a sexy challenge. 3. General term for one who is sexually promising and exciting; also piece of action "There's always action on Greenwich Avenue, even when it snows."

actress (camp) homosexual character who hogs the limelight - egocentric, but the life-of-the-party as well. Also see *star.

ad graffito, usually on a gay frequented wash-room wall, stating the sexual desires of the writer. The scrawl often includes the time and place for oral and anal adventures.

Adam the first man with whom one has had homosexual relations.

Adam's PJ's nudity "He was wearing Adam's PJ's" = he was nude.



a-dollar-an-inch-man (hustler sl) one who claims he's so large he could charge cock-suckers a dollar an inch and still come

out ahead of what his rivals charge.
Adonis (fr Gk Adonis = proper name of a beautiful youth) flawless specimen of male physique.
advance a storm (kwn SF, black gay sl, '70) to work up a sweat from dancing or other forms of exertion "I'm advancing a small storm, girl; this Funky Penguin is too much!"

adventure (fr Fr aventure) love affair
advertise 1. to dress in a sexually provocative manner. A gay maxim runs: "It pays to advertise!" 2. (camp) to pluck and then paint the eyebrows.

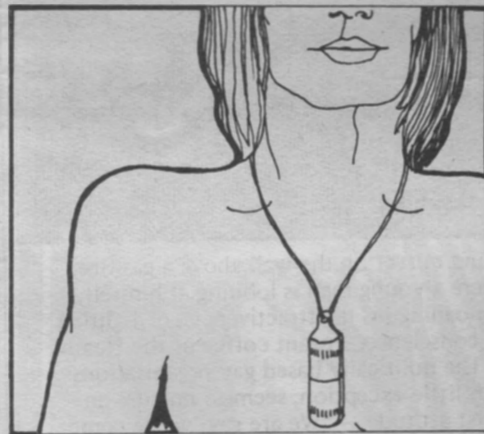
advertising bar (early '60's) bar frequented by male prostitutes and their clients
advertising pilgrim (mid '60's) sexily dressed straight man, unaware of the rise he's getting. Also known simply as pilgrim.

affair 1. illicit extracurricular relationship. Among gay die-hard romantics, the word carries the strength of three months. To the majority, however, the word often represents five minutes in the bushes. 2. (Brit gay sl) one's current lover of uncertain duration "Ques: 'How old did you feel my affair was?' And: 'Probably much less.'"

afghan (mid '60's fr the implied need of old age for a shawl, a knitted afghan) middle-aged homosexual who sometimes wears the regalia of a woman.

Agnes vocative implying that the person addressed is gay "Agnes here was in the army - she was the enemy!"

agreeable consenting to a homosexual act, especially used of someone new to the game.



amyl amyl nitrite gas inhaled because of its aphrodisiac powers. Generally a nasal inhaler containing a crushed amyl nitrite ampoule or cotton saturated with liquid amyl nitrite sniffed during sex. Amyl nitrite is used medically to revive heart patients, but if inhaled during sex, the experience seems to last longer and feel more intense. It has become, in a manner of speaking the gay drug.

Until the late '60's, homosexuals as a group religiously avoided pills and other drugs though they would continue to use amyl. Paraphrasing the Bible's injunction "Gag at a gnat and swallow a camel" preppy fairies would "gag at a joint and swallow an inhaler." Syn sniff.

queen an inhaler addict "He's such an amyl queen - he'd go home with the first druggist he met."

Related terms:
amies amyl nitrite ampoules. Syn: banana splits (fr the pungent odour of overripe bananas emitted by breaking the ampoule); crackers ('70's) pearls; poppers; Rice Crispies ('70's: suggested by the other amyl nitrite sl names' relation to the "snap crackle and pop" of the cereal) snappers.
inhaler 1. a commercially sold nasal inhaler used as the bed-side container for amyl nitrite. 2. a non commercial inhaler usually metal, made solely for the purpose of amyl nitrite inhalation. "That's not a mezuzah George is wearing around his neck... it's an inhaler."

joy juice (kwn SF, SM sl, '72) liquid amyl nitrite.
plug in the neon (kwn SF, '72: fr the effect of sniffing amyl) to inhale amyl nitrite while balling.

anal virgin boy or young man who has never experienced passive anal intercourse "Not even the twelve-year-olds in Hank's neighbourhood are anal virgins any more."

angel any homosexual male. Angel, to some, mends the crumpled wings and pride of the denigrated fairy.

Angelina sorority ('40's) the young homosexual's world.

angel with a dirty face (obs, mid-30's, fr motion picture Angels With Dirty Faces) homosexual who is too timid to participate in homosexual acts.

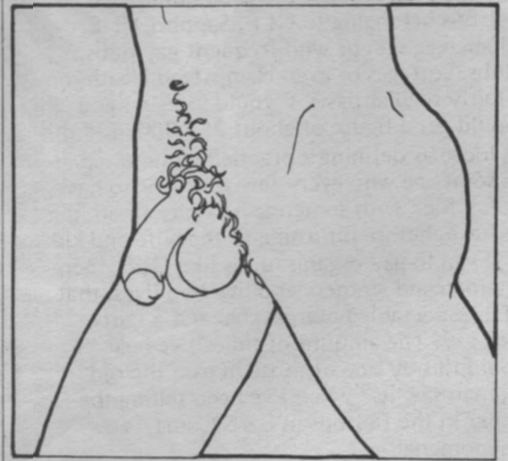
Also see *closet case
Angie (voc) preferred every now and then to the actual baptismal name of the listener "Say, Angie, how do you manage it, considering your age and all?"



balls (O Norse bollr = globular object) the testicles "Hit the dude in the balls then you'll know if he's S or M"

Syn: bags ("Don't let that basket fool ya - it looks like he's got a long schlong, but it's only big bags"); diamonds (camp) ding-dongs ("No, these levis are too tight - there's no room for m'ding dong's t' breathe"); dusters; eggs in the basket (cf other languages where eggs = testes. Heb betism, sp huevos, etc); family jewels; gadgets ("My gadgets itch; maybe my crabs are givin a show down there"); goatees (kwn LV, late '60, fr gonads // Gk gone = seed); gongs (obs); nuts ("Ah, Christmas, with the smell of roasted nuts, poppers and A-200 filling the air"); orbs; rocks ("Is it okay if I go out and look at some rock formations?"); scalloped potatoes (=sunburned testes); stones; velvet orbs ('71).

-y gutsy, forward, possessing chutspah, Syn: bold (Brit gay sl); cheeky (Brit).



B&D see *SM

bang-bang-bang (interj) quick sexual act with little or no tenderness "I couldn't, even if I was face to face with the last man on earth have sex - bang-bang-bang - just like that." Syn: slam [wham] bam, thankee ma'am!

bar (kwn SF '70 fr comparison with sl *gay bar) any public locale, such as a park, crowded with men congregated there for sexual purposes "This beach used to be such a camp until it became well-known - now it's a bar."

bargain basement any place where it is easy to locate a sex partner.

bar handles fleshy sides of the waist; a spare tire "This mad dyke danced off her bar handles."

Syn: fuck handles (kwn NYC, late '60s); goodyear; love handles.

bar hustler male prostitute who solicits his customers in bars.

barracuda (kwn LV, mid '60s) predatory, shrewd individual capable of stooping to devious tactics; a hunter par excellence.

ED: Please remember to keep the key for Abbreviations, Sources, Locations and Parts of Speech, printed at the beginning of this issue's excerpt from The Gay Lexicon. We will be publishing further extracts soon.

To save space we have not included any of the guides to pronunciation that appear in the original text.

WHO'S KIDDING WHO?

"They called him Danny La Rue, because in drag he looks as long as a street," whines the chatty little journalist in *Film Review*, published by the EMI Film and Theatre Corporation, who are also responsible for the distribution of *Our Miss Fred*, Danny La Rue's entry into the mindless world of telly orientated cinema. The film is liberally sprinkled with an array of "dirty" jokes designed to make fifty-four year old disgusted Mr and Mrs Fred Nudge masochistically 'Tch, tch' in the rear stalls of the ABC Purley.

Technically well directed by Bob Kellet and beautifully photographed by Dick Bush, the film appears on the surface to be a mild piece of entertaining whimsy, with Danny as a small time actor, possibly this is the only element of realism in the film, who is conscripted into the army during World War Two and is sent to France to keep the lads happy and gay with his drag act. While in mid-performance his platoon is captured by the Germans who set him free, believing him to be a civilian woman. Shades of St Trinians follow as he falls in with a butcher than butch Lally Bowers leading a bunch of blue stocking schoolgirls to safety from cocks and Nazis. In the true tradition of hackneyed British comedy prose, he fancies the girls and has to be acutely embarrassed when believing him to be yet another unsullied virgin from next door, he gets asked to unzip that awkward clasp at

the back of someone's dress. Of course being a good green blooded English lad, even when he's wearing his straight all-male clobber, he goes a bright shade of pink at the very mention of the word thingy, because underneath it all, he's a yellow bellied, clean living heterosexual, who's never got nearer to the sex act than a few good double entendres in the *Rose and Crown* on a Saturday night. In pursuit there's also notoriously anti-gay actor/comedian, Alfred Marks (do you ever listen to "Does the Team Think?") as a German general, who, guess what, fancies Fred or as he's now calling himself, Frederica. So off they all go in a rickety old car trying to make their way to the Channel, with Fred continually murmuring, between innuendos: "When I get my trousers back on, they're on for life." But he's putting up with it all for dear old England.

What is really disturbing about the



Photograph: Peter Jones



Photograph: Bob Kellett



Photograph: Peter Jones

film is the general suggestion that the character must hate wearing drag, because otherwise he'd be homosexual and undesirable, and most of the funny lines are based on this idea. Danny La Rue, whenever he's interviewed by the Press on TV, and that's pretty often, goes to great pains to deny he's a homosexual, and to suggest that it's all a big laugh, a kind of novelty glamour act, and all the lads call him 'Dan'. This is lapped up by the viewers who either believe it, or being British, delight in his hypocrisy, laugh heartily at his act, and shrink back in fear if they see a transvestite in the street. Those who believe him think he is aping the way homo-

sexuals behave and that we all dress up in women's clothes. Many gays adore him, for his luxurious attire, which is well displayed in the film, obviously made very much with the "gay market" in mind, and his public utterances give them ideal opportunity to gossip on the lines of - "Of course he lives with his mother. So and So saw him in the whats it club last week."

What I call the real drag acts, people like Marc Fleming and Mrs Shufflewick, who you see in the pubs and clubs, make themselves look as grotesque as possible because they are sending up the whole idea of beautiful women and handsome men. Their jokes are blue and unashamedly homosexual, and by

the end of their routine you are plunged into a drunken euphoria, knowing the whole damn beauty conscious world is just a farce. The radical drag queens in London GLF are attempting to express similar ideas, although in a very different way.

I'm not saying that they are not heterosexuals who like wearing drag, but like it or not drag is closely associated with homosexuality in the minds of the public.

Mr La Rue being as much in the limelight as he is, could try to be a bit more honest about his own sexuality and attempt to eradicate some of the misconceptions. Because you're gay, you don't necessarily like wearing

women's clothes, and you're not necessarily a homosexual or a transvestite if you do.

Whatever your sexuality, if it's not in out, in out heterosexuality, you're likely to have cheap jibes thrown at you by the telly dictators like Danny La Rue and "The Comedians", who ultimately shape people's attitudes.

Why can't you be constructive, Danny, and use this wonderful opportunity you have to destroy the myths in peoples' minds, to do something about the maniacal situation, whereby Larry Grayson is the TV personality of the year at our expense, ultimately at your expense.

David Seligman

Here We Are Again

The occasional difficulty we have with the Here We Are Again column is how to begin it. There's always lots of things to tell you about though, if you're interested in how *your* paper is getting along. If there are ever any aspects of the paper you particularly would like to know about and see in print and we don't cover here, all you have to do is drop us a line, addressing it to Here We Are Again. By the way, the problem of getting into this piece seems to have been overcome.

Letters

Mentioned in the previous paragraph is a line about writing to us if there's anything you want to find out about. Whilst on the subject of letters, we at GN have noticed that there has been a general falling off in the amount of correspondence you have been sending us for publication. Maybe the Christmas period had something to do with it. Remember though, the success of the letter page depends entirely on you, our readers. So if you have any comments, criticisms, complaints, information or whatever, you think should appear, don't hesitate to write to us, stating of course if the letter is for publication or not.

W. H. Smith & Sons

The other Wednesday on BBC 2's late-night Edition programme, a representative of W. H. Smith & Sons, the well known monopoly newsagents, distributors and moral censors, was defending the companies actions of restricting the amount of papers, magazines and books they allow the public to read. The Smith's spokesman wriggled and avoided most of the questions put to him quite well and left viewers with no doubt as to why they don't stock certain publications etc. The reasons obviously being that this firm have set themselves up as censors, thus deciding the amount of information, entertainment and awareness they think the British public should be able to get its hands on. Another gentleman on the programme, who squirmed delightfully and passively to the tune of *Big Brother* W. H. Smiths, ended the discussion with a most historically ludicrous comment — straight out of the Dark Ages — for he remarked that people in the provinces did not want or require the papers, magazines, *et al* that Smith's won't handle. What absolute rubbish. As Colin Wilson said in his recent book *Order Of Assassins*, 'creative evolution' is a must for a progressing and expanding society, and what better way is there of helping people to evolve and reach new levels of awareness than by supplying them with all available information and telling them of new ideas and theories that are currently being developed.

No News, Maybe?

Whilst a large number of our readers, and organisations, send us details and news of what is happening in their areas, there are far too many cities, towns and counties that we never receive anything from. Possibly the reason for this is that they have not yet heard of Gay News, or have been unable to get hold of copies (thanks to well known distributors who will remain anonymous). But this doesn't explain away all the places where apparently nothing every happens. So come on people, let's hear what's going on in your part of the country, if you are not already keeping us informed. We are a newspaper, aren't we? Please help us keep on being so.

Just so you don't have to do all the work yourselves, Gay News is taking advantage of the news clipping services of Romeike & Curtice. But even they won't be able to clear away all the gaps that appear in our news and information coverage. The rest is up to you.

Still Only 10p

Many of you when buying GN directly from a Gay News collective member remark, "Still the same price?" Cheerfully we always chirp back, "Of course". In this day and age, prices do not often

stay static for very long, but we consider 10p to be a fair and reasonable price for GN and try and keep it the same for as long as we are able. That should be for some time we hope, even though we are intending to increase the number of pages in the not too distant future.

Personal Ads

As we said on the cover of GN14, that edition contained more personal ads than we have ever printed before. We take it to mean that you are finding the ads to be useful and judging by the amount of box number replies we send off, the ads are certainly being seen by more people than ever before. That's great with us, but please don't forget, if you have to be too explicit in your wording of an ad, we unfortunately will have to tone it down. The vast majority of ads are perfectly acceptable, so to the few people who can't save certain things until answering the letters of those who reply to their ads, please don't get too annoyed with us. As we see it, it's better to have — for the time being at any rate — a slightly in excess personal ads service than to invite prosecution, which could well result in there being no paper at all.

Our 'Gay' Printers

F.I. Litho, our beloved printers, seem to be becoming the largest producers of gay publications. And good luck to them, they try their best for us. Originally they just printed *Lunch**, then along came *Gay News*, and now Jeffrey* has joined the flock. We're sure downtown Pentonville Road has never been so 'gay'.

Legal Advisers

Whilst we are not allowed to mention them by name, it is against some sort of professional regulation, we would like to take this opportunity to thank our solicitors. The legal advice they give us is extremely helpful — many times giving us their time and ideas without us having to ask. And they always find time to listen to, and advise on, anything that is worrying us, no matter how trivial. Thanks a lot, we appreciate it.

Changes

In the next few issues of Gay News, we are planning to change and improve the basic design of the paper. We'll let you know more about these alterations when we finalise our plans.

New Offices

Although there is a strong possibility that we will be moving to larger premises soon, until things are definitely fixed, please let us know of any offices you may know or hear about in Central London. We really have outgrown our present 'home' and are beginning to get a little desperate. As usual, hope you find this issue up to our usual standard. Thanks for supporting us by buying it. Gay News No 16 will be published on and available from 7th February. See you then.

Gay News Editorial Collective

**Lunch* is a monthly magazine, featuring articles, comment and interviews. It is associated with the Campaign for Homosexual Equality, although having strong independent editorial policies. Price 20p.

**Jeffrey* is a commercial gay men's entertainment magazine and is also published monthly. Price 25p.

Please And Thanks

In the last edition of Gay News, our Editorial told you of the financial crisis we've found ourselves in. Antony Grey expanded on the problems and the way that these were in common to all sections of the gay community in his article '1973 — Make Or Break Year'.

As a response to what was said, we have received a number of donations. We said in the Editorial that we needed £500 to solve our immediate difficulties, and a further £1500 to ensure our continued existence. If we can raise this much needed capital, we should, within months, be able to stand on our own feet and make appeals such as this a thing of the past.

In the near future we will include a financial statement in Gay News to let you all know the ups and downs of the paper since we started publishing last June.

The joint editors and collective of Gay News would like to sincerely thank the following life-savers who sent in donations etc, no matter what the amount was.

We leave you to work out how much more we need to guarantee that the paper will keep on publishing.

All gay women should read SAPPHO (30p inc post) regular monthly magazine BCM Petrel London WC1

National Federation of Homophile Organisations	£50
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Anonymous	£5
Richard, London SW11	£2.70
S, London	£1
Peter, London N1	£1
Nick, Blackburn	£1
Phil, Cheshire	£1
Richard, Malden	70p.
And thanks to George for paying for the hire of our first electric typewriter for six months.	£54

SAPPHO'S MASKED VALENTINES DISCO

Saturday 17th February. 8.00 pm. Upstairs room, Euston Tavern, Judd St/Euston Road, London NW1.
Opp. St Pancras Station. 50 admission. Bar extension. Prizes. Penalty payment for no mask. Full moon. Card carrying CHE members only very welcome and women.

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on Saturday Feb 3, 8pm to midnight. Co-op Hall, London Road, Brighton.
Costume Prize: My Funny Valentine.
Bar, buffet, disco, tickets 50p at the door or SAE to Sussex Gay Lib, Stanford Arms, Preston Circus, Brighton, or from SGLF's regular Friday disco at the Stanford Arms.

DIVINE OF THE MONTH



Photograph of Bette Midler, courtesy of WEA Records.

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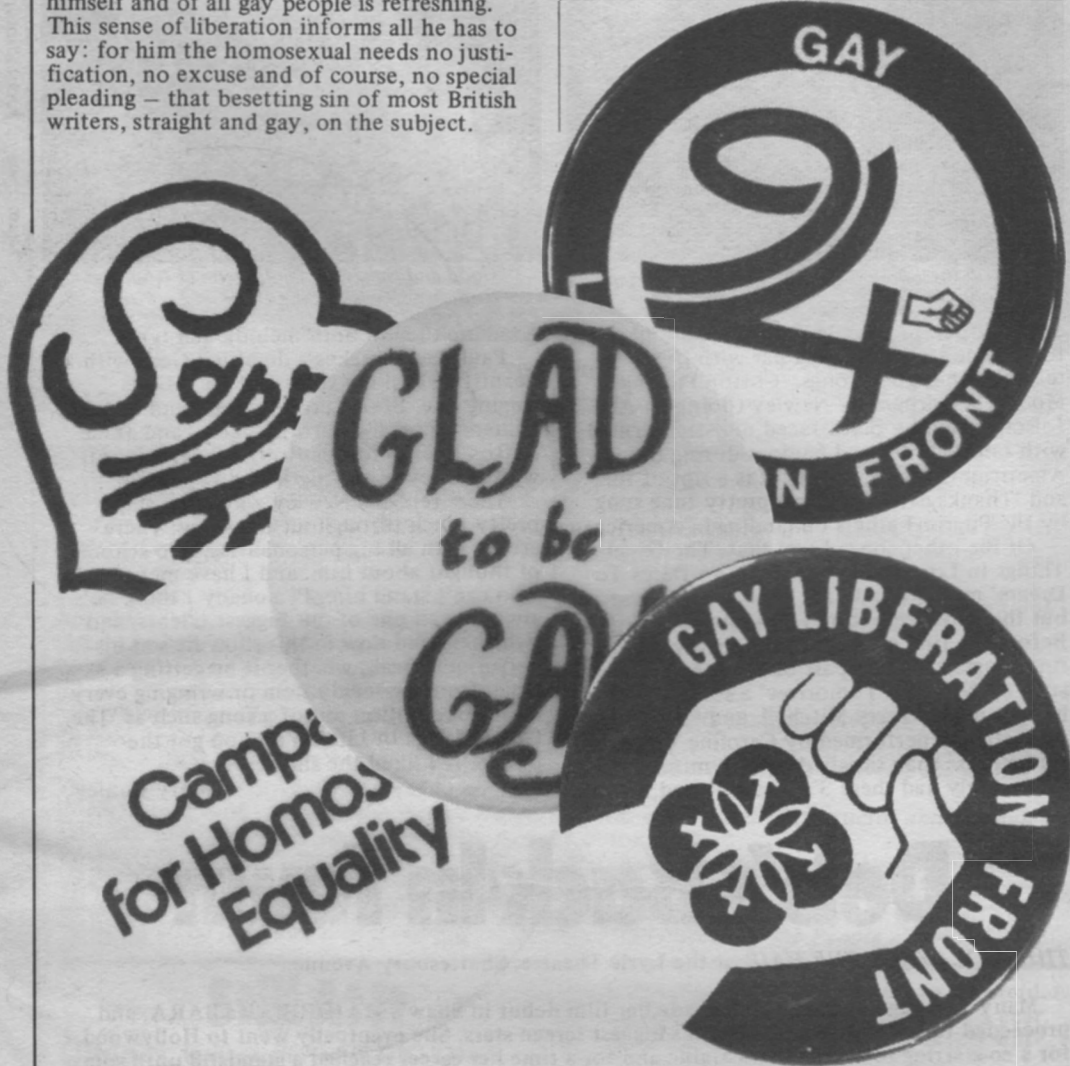
The Angry Peace

HOMOSEXUAL: Oppression and Liberation, by Dennis Altman. Angus & Robertson £2.50.

I believe I am right in suggesting that this is the first book on homosexuality to be published in this country that is the work of an insider. Our bibliographies have tended to begin with Bryan Magee and D.J. West who, inevitably, took the view of outsiders not so much looking in (such empathy is beyond them) but rather, subjecting homosexuality and the homosexual to the sort of detached examination that reinforces divisions whereby the homosexual is seen as abnormal. There are other books, essays, papers. But always written from a standpoint that sets the homosexual against the writer's accepted values which, when not psychiatric, tend to be the product of a male-dominated, heterosexual-emphasised culture.

So the first thing to enjoy (and I do mean enjoy: it strikes me as a very joyful book) is Altman's tone. His natural acceptance of himself and of all gay people is refreshing. This sense of liberation informs all he has to say: for him the homosexual needs no justification, no excuse and of course, no special pleading — that besetting sin of most British writers, straight and gay, on the subject.

the bleaker side of academic writing is missing; the dryness, the dullness, the arrogance, the lack of humour. If nothing



So to say that Altman has written a book "on homosexuality" is inexact. In the course of it he examines theories of causation and related attitudes, but this is a part only of a much larger intention which is to define the new self-awareness of homosexuals and to discuss its implications both for gays themselves and for society as a whole. His own experience has been predominantly in America so it is in that context he writes: but it is clear that the pressures on gay people and the resultant secretive, straight-gay scene there is not so very different from that here. It does seem though, that the gay liberation movements in America are far more together, and far more potent (both internally and externally) than those in this country.

Dennis Altman is 27; he graduated from the University of Tasmania, became a lecturer at New York University and is now a lecturer on American politics at the University of Sydney. "Bring an academic and a movement together and one produces a book", he comments in the introduction.

Academic disciplines are apparent in every paragraph; not merely in the tremendous range of Altman's reading (there is a most useful bibliography), but in his ability to extrapolate and bring together information and facts from disparate sources, and in his general cool which results in a rational, firm, but never overstated approach. And

else (and its a lot else) this book is always an entertaining, enticing read.

I think this is because a lot of experiential autobiography is present. Altman seems continually to be testing his information against himself and his own experience. This means no dogmatic statements and a touching honesty when he comes up against something he hasn't quite got himself together on. Were the book an attempt to make a massive, final statement this would be a weakness. As it is, it's a strength. Dennis Altman doesn't quite know yet how to relate to transvestites and transsexuals; so instead of blundering along he draws on statements from STAR and Red Butterfly and adds his own tentative ideas. This has the important effect of throwing the issue back at the reader, thus making him work too.

It is not my intention here to placate the lazy by digesting Dennis Altman's thesis and trying to encapsulate his ideas. For this is a book which must be read by everybody. And I hope it will not be read only by those who have already talked, thought and absorbed a lot on the subject of homosexual liberation. Because to them quite a lot of the book, especially the opening phases, is going to come like old news. Altman's analysis of oppression and detail of the schizophrenic life-style foisted on gays has been made before. What is new, and good news, is that here it is followed to its ultimate conclusion and stated in full without the aggression of a manifesto.

I was looking for something to quote. I have pencilled some fifty-five passages. Here's one:

The essence of gay liberation is that it enables us to come out... Those who are touched by the new affirmation discover a new perception of how they have been oppressed by society and social norms, and out of this realisation comes both peace with oneself and anger at the victimisation that we and others have suffered... For the homosexual, the new affirmation involves breaking away from the gayworld as it has traditionally existed and transforming the pseudo-community of secrecy and sexual objectification into a genuine community of sister/brotherhood...

Which comes from the conclusion in which Altman posits the end of the homosexual. In essence I think it sums up the tone, the attitude and the message of this excellent piece of work.

Roger Baker



27-year-old author Dennis Altman.

Inside The Outsider

ORDER OF ASSASSINS (The Psychology of Murder) by Colin Wilson. Published by Rupert Hart-Davis, £2.25.

Completing Colin Wilson's 'murder trilogy' is *Order Of Assassins*. The earlier two works were *An Encyclopedia of Murder* and *A Casebook Of Murder*. This new volume examines 'motiveless' murder, as opposed to the ones committed for economic, passionate or some other definable reason.

Wilson convincingly argues that 'murder committed for its own sake' is very much a phenomenon related to the individual's lack of self-fulfillment and to frustration due to low self-esteem, as well as the obvious tendencies to space-age living to take away any possible 'adventure' out of life. The author believes that the 'will-drive' is the most important potential force in a man or woman and when this is frustrated it deprives the individual of needed self-expansion and drive.

He notes too that psychotic violence is swiftly becoming one of the most terrifying problems of our age. As the people of the 'developed' countries progress from the basic problems of having to gather in the material necessities of life, this leaves the average person with more time to explore his or her own areas of existence and development. To some, the lack of material problems, the banality of urban living, the need to create — amongst other functions — helps decidedly to turn some individuals into walking death machines, capable of the most horrific and violent crimes imaginable.

Wilson also argues that to describe, or categorise, the deeds of the 'Moors' killer, Ian Brady, the novels and 'fantasies' of de Sade, as well as the Manson 'family' slayings, as being just sadistic, or fulfilling a sexual perversion, is to miss the point. It is in fact all too easy to dismiss these crimes with these labels. The author insists that these fantasies and murders are the perpetrator's attempts at self-assertion, due — as said earlier — to the frustration of the 'will-drive'. Whereas an artist can satisfy his/her inbuilt creativity by painting, this new type of killer has no such outlet. He/she is aware of their own ability to create — to assert — but cannot find the medium through which to express the 'will-drive'.

Throughout the book, Wilson illustrates his arguments and ideas with numerous examples of 'motiveless' murder, each adding to the pattern of events which leads him to suppose that this problem needs serious investigating and re-thinking before society can attempt to check the growth of the 'new assassins'.

An example of what I understand Wilson to be getting at is possibly what the alleged killer of Sarah Gibson, who was murdered at the Royal Automobile Club in Pall Mall, London, last July, wrote anonymously to the police. He said: "I found a strange sense of power in depriving a body of life". Surely a sex-killer would have just gloated over the sexual outrages he committed on the lifeless body. It seems as if the real motive for the unnecessary killing by the alleged murderer David Froom, was an act of self-assertion — a destructive act of creation to satisfy an inner craving.

Order Of Assassins is a powerfully relevant book by one of the most important 'thinkers' writing today. Colin Wilson's message is more than just a warning, for it is also an indictment of twentieth century life and its lack of creative evolution.

The answer is certainly not what happened to the corpse of the rooftop gunman in New Orleans recently. After killing the assassin with armour piercing bullets, the lifeless body was riddled with more shells of the type mentioned for another three or four minutes, till it resembled a refugee from a butcher's shop rather than a dead human being. The question is, why did this 23-year-old man invite death and why did he decide to kill as many others as possible before he met what almost certainly was his inevitable fate? 'Motiveless' murder?

Denis Lemon

The Other Love

HER — a novel by Anonymous. Calder & Boyars, £2.50.

I shouldn't say it but at first I wasn't especially attracted to this heterosexual pornographic novel, that is a best-seller in the States and written by a "world-famous" author into the bargain. In short, I expected the worst kind of sexist prose when starting to read *Her*, rather reluctantly.

But the atmosphere of the novel caught my attention from the very beginning and the very brilliant style encouraged me to carry on further than the third page.

The story begins (and ends, like all good clichés do) exactly like a Hollywood musical. Somewhat like the worst of Jacques Demy's heart-breaking stories. The scenario is carefully undated because, I imagine, of the eternal language of love, and the social context — a small college town in the south of the United States. This places the intrigue on the



right level. There is nothing extraordinary or unreal about the two *heroes*, both of them are middle-aged and free from any emotional ties. They try to forget the social frustrations they have in common by intense sexual activity.

Just a word about Anonymous, whoever he is. For there is never any doubt that the author is a man. And the story's narrator, who is allegedly a fictional character, is a good old-fashioned male chauvinist all through the novel. Fortunately he is gifted with sensitivity, which allows me to feel some sympathy for him, as well as fascination. Of the female — sorry, the woman — we don't know very much, except that she has "very good legs" and has a lot of trouble in reaching "real" orgasms. And as she's forty-two, I found it surprising that she hadn't tried it with a girl, but she definitely "loves" her lover's penis, deliciously calling it "Irving". Her own sex she simply calls "Matilda".

Despite its limitations, the book is a very complete sexology manual and dictionary. The descriptions are numerous, precise and accurate. Anonymous allows himself several pleasant fantasies about sodomy, neatly packaged and not too kinky.

In fact there is nothing very disturbing in *Her*. It is only a few hours of pink-jacketed titillation, for everything is very conventional. It's a lot better than David Reuben's *Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex* and there is a good deal of celluloid romance too.

Jean-Claude Thevenin

It Came From The Bog, Honest

THE WILD NIGHT COMPANY (Irish Tales of Terror) Edited by Peter Haining. Introduced by Ray Bradbury. Sphere, 40p.

This collection of horror/ghost stories certainly lives up to its description on the book's cover. And as the sub-title states, all the contents are set in, or connected to, Ireland. Also the contributors are either Irish or writers inspired by the supernatural in the 'Emerald Isle'.

The tales range from traditional winter's night ghost stories, through to macabre haunting terror produced by the pen of a writer such as H. P. Lovecraft. Magic, mystery and folklore also turn up amongst the 317 pages of the book.

In all there are 22 short stories. Amongst the writers contributing, apart from the one already mentioned, are Daniel Defoe, Sheridan Le Fanu, Oscar Wilde, James Joyce, William Hope Hodgson, Lady Wilde, W. B. Yeats and Ray Bradbury.

The *Wild Night Company* is an extremely fine collection for the connoisseur of horror, fantasy and the supernatural.

Denis Lemon

TEACH-IN ON HOMOSEXUALITY
Edinburgh, Thursday 8 March 1973.

Speakers include Prof Morris Carstairs, Principal-Designate of York University; Prof John Gagnon, formerly of the Kinsey Institute; Nicholas Fairbairn, QC; Denis Lemon & Glenys Parr of Gay News Collective; and major spokesmen/women from the Church, Psychiatry and Sexual Liberation. One day event culminating in a disco at Heriot-Watt University. Check with Mike 031-225 4395 for crash pads and other details.

There's Gold In Them Thar Hills

GOLDEN AGE OF THE HOLLYWOOD MUSICAL — UAG 29421 — Price £2.50.

Can you imagine the excitement in the cinema industry when SOUND was first invented? Many productions awaiting release were hauled back and had sections of dialogue added, and soon the silent films were a thing of the past. With the advent of sound, Hollywood soon began a rush of musical pictures to fully utilise this new invention. Each of the studios had their own ideas about the musicals they produced, but the first really big success story began in March 1933 when Warners released 42nd STREET.

A few years earlier when Eddie Cantor moved from the Broadway stage to Hollywood to make some musicals for Sam Goldwyn, he persuaded a young dance director, Busby Berkeley to go with him. He made four films with Cantor before being signed by the Warner studio to assist on the dancing sequences of 42nd STREET. The rest is screen history. So successful was this first back-stage musical that Berkeley then continued as dance director on a further

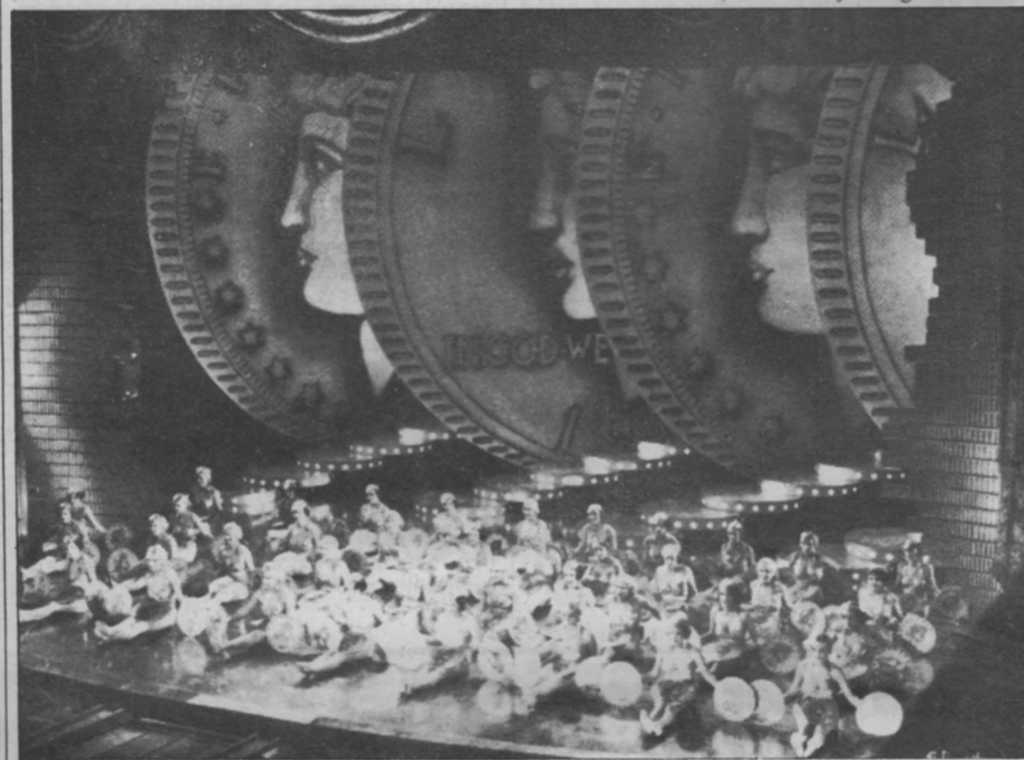
be found singing 'I Only Have Eyes For You', 'The Shadow Waltz' and 'By A Waterfall'. RUBY KEELER who's frantic tap dancing has remained a source of laughter to many was equally famous as the leading lady of many of these films as she was as the wife of Al Jolson. After many years of retirement she returned to Broadway with big success in NO, NO, NANETTE once more under the direction of Berkeley. She sings the title song '42nd Street' here, as well as joining Powell



Back on the London stage, song 'n' dance man Anthony Newley.



Good and Evil, with Paul Bacon as God, and Anthony Newley as the Devil.



Photograph: Busby Berkeley

3 successes with the studio before being assigned solo directing chore on GOLD DIGGERS OF 1935.

Through the years his brilliant, inventive ideas have graced many good musical sequences in films, but to this day it is the initial Warner Bros set of musicals that are remembered best by film buffs all over the world.

Good news therefore, that United Artists have now compiled an excellent package containing 8 of these sound track recordings. Having seen all these films several times over the years, I realise that these are shortened versions, as in the films themselves each number ran about half as long again. To anyone not fortunate enough to have seen even a brief clipping on TV from any of these beautifully staged productions, it is hard to describe the workmanship that went into them, and the end result was always a delight to the eye.

With the exception of 'By A Waterfall' all the songs featured were written by composer Harry Warren and lyricist Al Dubin. Both went on through the years giving the public other long remembered songs such as 'You'll Never Know' and 'On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe' among others.

DICK POWELL at the time was known only as a singer, and what one would describe as a juvenile lead. He later had a second career in the 40's in crime films. Here he can

in two of his songs. JAMES CAGNEY, famous for his tough guy portrayals began his career in Vaudeville and this record proves a souvenir of his first appearance in a musical, singing 'Shanghai Lil'.

Pert and cuddly JOAN BLONDELL still makes the odd screen appearance, and in those days was mostly featured as the friend of the heroine, getting the best laugh lines and helping out now and again in the song department. On this record she sings 'My Forgotten Man' which was a dramatically staged production number inspired by the depression years. WINFRED SHAW, here singing 'Lullaby of Broadway' (which won an Oscar for Best song of that year), made other screen musicals, none of them well known, but she did get the chance to introduce two other long time favourites during her career, namely 'Too Marvellous For Words' and 'The Lady In Red'.

I think the 8 songs featured here would be enjoyable whether you know them beforehand or not. There is an added introduction and conclusion by another of the screen's tough guys, George Raft, and United Artists are to be congratulated on the attractive stand-up display the sleeve forms into, as well as their comprehensive line notes and many attractive pictures from these productions.

Barry Conley

The Good Old, Good Old Days

THE GOOD OLD, BAD OLD DAYS at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Coventry Street.

I can't understand the London critics. To a man they picked out adjectives like 'pretentious' and 'mannered' to use about this new show. Even those that praised it had their own share of misgivings.

Often I've felt that it depends on the mood you're in as regards your enjoyment of a show, and the night in question I arrived very tired after a hard day's work. Hardly the best frame of mind to fully enjoy a new musical. But as soon as the curtain rose on that brilliantly staged title song the show got my interest and held it throughout. The score, like previous works of Bricusse and Newley, was tuneful, the lyrics in turn intelligent and witty. The dancing, staged by Paddy Stone, inventive and full of flair.

The plot, a series of conversations between God and the Devil, has the latter defending mankind by telling the history of the world, in an effort to prove to God that man has not always been responsible for the bad things that have occurred on earth. God is enthroned on a glittering gold throne and makes several appearances descending from heaven, whilst Newley as the Devil, makes his first appearance from the floors of hell.

The score embodies many types of song. The 2nd act opener 'It's A Musical World'

and the tuneful 'People Tree' are both likely to become standards on a par with this team's other good songs. 'Cotton Picking Moon', performed by Newley (doing an Al Jolson) aided by black-faced minstrels armed with tambourines and banjos during the American Civil War sequence is a riot of fun, and 'Thanksgiving Day' is a pretty tune sung by the Pilgrim Fathers on landing in America.

Of the other songs I feel that 'The Good Things In Life' and 'The Fool Who Dares To Dream' may not have the success they deserve, but they are lovely tunes nonetheless.

Before the first act ends there are 3 very fine songs that form part of a trilogy 'Today' sung by Newley, 'Tomorrow' a song full of hope, sung by Terry Mitchell, and 'Yesterday' dramatically performed by Caroline Villiers. I'd be more than satisfied by any musical that merely had these 3 songs featured, so

good are they in both melody and lyric.

Paul Bacon makes a dignified God, with a beautiful speaking voice and melodious singing one. Both Terry Mitchell and Caroline Villiers put over their songs ably, and Julia Sutton does a riotous Ruby Keeler take-off with Newley in the big Broadway finale.

There remains Newley who is on stage pretty much throughout the show. There are, as with all big personalities, two schools of thought about him, and I have met people who can't stand him. Personally I think he's always been one of our biggest talents, and right here and now in this show he's at his performing peak, whether it be getting a laugh from a comedy item or wringing every ounce of emotion out of a song such as 'The Good Things In Life'. Yes, you got the picture — I liked the show.

Barry Conley

Deb's Back In Town

THE DAY AFTER THE FAIR at the Lyric Theatre, Shaftesbury Avenue.

Many years ago Deborah Kerr made her film debut in Shaw's MAJOR BARBARA, and proceeded to become one of Britain's biggest screen stars. She eventually went to Hollywood for a co-starring role with Clark Gable and for a time her career reached a standstill until somebody had the bright idea of casting her as the adulterous wife in the film FROM HERE TO ETERNITY. On this occasion I found her unconvincing, but as a result of this film she received an Oscar nomination and bigger roles followed. She went on to star in THE KING AND I, TEA AND SYMPATHY, and many other important films, receiving along the way 6 Oscar nominations.

Through the years her loveliness and grace has never diminished and it is good news that she is back with us again on the West End stage. The vehicle she has chosen to star in, THE DAY AFTER THE FAIR is based on a short story by Robert Hardy, and is the kind of play designed particularly for women audiences.

The plot tells of a servant girl's seduction by a young barrister and her collusion with the mistress of the house in writing letters to him. When the girl finds herself pregnant he is summoned to the house, and it is soon apparent that he has fallen in love with the writer of the letters. Unknown to him it is Miss Kerr who has been busily writing them, and in an unconvincing scene earlier on she tells the maid that

it is her letters that have retained his interest. However the girl persuades her mistress not to divulge the truth to him and the play reaches its sad but convincing conclusion. Julia Foster as the maid once again gives an excellent account of herself, though I always feel she lacks charm, a point made even more obvious whilst watching Miss Kerr's graceful presence.

It may be unchivalrous to say this, but I felt at times that Miss Kerr has lost some of her stage technique, resorting as she does to comic bits of 'stage business' and facial grimaces to get her point across to the audience. But for all that it is a joy to welcome her back to the London Theatre, and I hope this will lead to other stage appearances in the future.

Barry Conley

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Motorways To Times Past

FELLINI'S ROMA — Directed by Federico Fellini. Starring Peter Gonzales, Fiona Florence. Distributed by United Artists. Cert 'X'

As with *The Clowns*, Fellini continues his mock documentary technique with his latest full length film, *Fellini's Roma*. And as he did with *8½*, he uses his extraordinary visionary and stylistic skills to replace what can only be called a *fantastic* travelogue.

Rome — the city of illusions is, when seen through Fellini's eyes, both timeless and immediate. The scenes of his early childhood and his growing obsession with Rome open the film which moves on to his arrival in that city at the beginning of Italy's involvement in World War 2. This is the Rome of Mussolini and the Fascists, but by using ingenious intercutting, makes one notice that the swaggering fascists are not so very different from the brutal, mindless police who set upon a crowd of hippies in modern-day Rome later on in the film.

hopping, cycling, roller-skating, etc around a horseshoe shaped platform. The rest of the fashions and the opulent, magnificent final scene of this sequence are better left for movie-goers to discover for themselves.

Fellini also creates a traffic jam, which is equal to anything previously staged in either Jacques Tati's *Traffic* or Godard's *Weekend*.

Other sequences which immediately spring to the mind of this reviewer, who has had his senses battered and dazed in the way he comes to expect with a Fellini film, are the showing of subway excavators unearthing

architecture as he wanders around whilst his wife is giving birth to their first child in the local hospital. And a few days later, Mike and Catherine, along with their baby and the pilot, Tony, discover that the town and the surrounding area is covered by an impenetrable transparent bubble. To tell you more of the story would spoil the twists and turns of the plot as well as giving a way the final outcome, to any of you who may go along to see the film for yourselves.

The film, despite the somewhat vague storyline at times and the often wooden acting, has a number of simple social messages to put across, similar to Don Siegel's *Invasion of the Body Snatchers*. And *The Bubble*, considering the entertainment level it is working on, is fairly successful and frequently becomes quite exciting.

But it is the Space-Vision technique that makes the whole production such good entertainment. It's a must for kids of course, and will also give much pleasure to those

who are not averse to honest to goodness fun. Some of the effects are a bit corny now and again, as they nearly all were with 3D, but more often than not they are deservedly successful and at times quite amazing. Objects really do appear to leave the screen and come gliding out into the auditorium. The audience still has to wear special viewing glasses, this supposedly accounts for the rise in seat prices for this film. The glasses though are not uncomfortable to wear, as the 3D ones were, and they are easy to slip on top of an ordinary pair of spectacles. Incidentally the use of the added dimension is continuous throughout the show.

The Bubble is a fun film with a message if you care to notice it. The movie is also a valid attempt to bring excitement and adventure back to the cinema. I am looking forward to seeing more films using the Space-Vision process in the future.

Denis Lemon



Peter Gonzales being asked for a light by an interested party.

The intercutting of scenes from both the past and present is continuous throughout the movie, from Fellini's first memories and reactions to the city, up to his impressions of encroaching technology and its destructive/horrific effects and impersonality. Fellini's swirling series of memory images is more than just a reconstruction of events. The people — the Romans — are shown as we possibly have never seen them before. At all times they are boisterous, alive people, displaying an openness and awareness that is only limited by the ever-dominating power and influence of the Roman church.

Fellini, as usual, displays his hilarious sense of humour to the utmost. The centrepiece of the film is the high society Ecclesiastical Fashion Show — a nostalgic fantasy of an old world-weary princess, who manically craves for the high protocol and exclusive glittering customs of the past. This spectacular sequence has to be seen to be believed. The models show off the latest creations for priests, nuns and the rest of the Roman Church's hierarchy by walking, swaying,

beautiful, ancient frescoes which soon evaporate through contact with air; the reconstruction of Roman music-hall, and the bizarre meetings of the sexes in both seedy and luxurious whore-houses. And the Romans' passion for constantly eating is displayed as funny and very human.

Peter Gonzales excellently plays the part of the young Fellini when he first arrives in Rome. Whilst the music of Nino Rota, once again, provides the perfect accompaniment to the moods and events portrayed.

Fellini's Roma is more than just an enjoyable and successful film — it is a statement of *Super Realism**, "where beauty and ugliness exist as absolute forms, without flaws." It is also a chance for audiences to share the expanding and perceptive visions of an artist, through a mosaic of memory, actuality and imagination.

Denis Lemon

* *John Calendo, Andy Warhol's Interview, November 1972.*

Fun Bubble Boggles Eyes

THE BUBBLE — Written, directed and produced by Arch Oboler. Starring Michael Cole, Deborah Walley and Johnny Desmond. Distributed by LMG. Cert 'A'.

Sometimes gimmicks work, sometimes they don't. The idea of 3D seemed a perfect one in the fifties for halting the decline in cinema audiences. But, as cinema historians will remember, 3D was a dismal failure. The special glasses needed to be worn were a nuisance and the films that were only partly produced in the new 'wonder' process ruined the continuity of the whole film. And in general, apart from one or two notable exceptions, ie *House Of Wax*, the gimmick was little more than a lot of spectacular advance publicity.

Despite the past, at the beginning of 1973, along comes Space-Vision. And this time the gimmick is far more than just a novelty, for this newly developed technique really adds another dimension to popular cinema, without the amateurishness and limitations of the earlier process. The vehicle to introduce Space-Vision is a science fiction film called *The Bubble*.

The story tells of a young married couple, Catherine (Deborah Walley) and Mark (Michael Cole). At the beginning of the film they are aboard a small plane that lands in what they and their pilot Tony (Johnny Desmond) suppose is a small outlying landing strip. The wife is prematurely in labour, thus the necessity to reach a town and find medical aid. After touching down they discover that they have in fact, landed in a deserted street. Mike, the husband, soon notices the oddness of the nearby town's inhabitants and the strangely miscellaneous



'Brain food' for Tony, while Mark looks on.

Things That Go Thug In The Night

NOTHING BUT THE NIGHT. Directed by Peter Sasdy, with Christopher Lee and Peter Cushing.

ALL COPPERS ARE . . . Directed by Sidney Hayers, with Martin Potter and Nicky Henson. A Peter Rogers Production.

Judging by some of their recent releases, "Death Line", "Vampire Circus", "Night Hair Child" etc, the Rank Organisation are attempting to cash in on the success of Hammer, and they have now secured the services of Messrs Lee and Cushing, which I am sure they consider to be a nadir of success in this who can make a movie on the lowest budget contest. And there's no doubt that *NOTHING BUT THE NIGHT*, title no connection with the content, is low budget, so low budget in fact, so superficially directed, that it's tame enough to have an AA certificate instead of the regulation X for horror. Not even Diana Dors, a former auburn and later blonde, Rank starlet, from the good old days of British film making, resplendent in an ill fitting chestnut wig, can bring life to Brian Hayles' script with its reams of meaningless dialogue, and a style that turns

the film into an awful pastiche of the worst type of 1950s style, British B picture.

Relegated to second place publicity wise, in this double bill, but definitely the dominant partner quality wise, *ALL COPPERS ARE . . .* "also starring" would you believe, Sandra Dorne and Queenie Watts, is a very very tongue-in-cheek, well photographed, (up the junction, Battersea) look at a few days in the life of a young copper, Martin Potter, and the local long-haired crook, natty dresser and spiv, Nicky Henson. There are some awful right wing jokes about homosexuals, demonstrators and other assorted trendies which had the audience cackling and writhing with delight, but what with Martin Potter and Nicky Henson chasing Julia Foster, who could really take any of it seriously?

David Seligman

Criticism Of Criticism

Phoenix Theatre, Charing Cross Road, London W1.

Dear Gay News, I felt I just had to write and have a moan about your film critic, David Seligman.

A couple of times he has given bad reviews to quite good films. But his latest criticism of the *Poseidon Adventure* was completely unwarranted.

To start with, to compare this film with "Sunday Bloody Sunday" is ridiculous. "The Poseidon Adventure" is pure escapism, whereas "Sunday Bloody Sunday" was a mature study of life.

It's like comparing "2001" with "Carry On Camping". Both in their way good entertainment but vastly different.

I feel very sorry for Mr Seligman if he is unable to watch and enjoy a film just for its entertainment value and to stop worrying about the fact that nobody has Jewish schmaltzy neighbours anymore.

Also if Mister Seligman wishes to make references to other films (ie George Sanders) but is unable to give the title of these films, then he should leave well alone.

Martha and Fong

True, my comparisons are sometimes vague and uncertain, but if the audience had reacted positively to the "Poseidon Adventure", I would have said so. When I saw it at the Carlton, Haymarket, people were continually fidgeting, yawning, or even walking out. In the long run I believe that if the ever emptying cinemas are going to survive, and be recognised as valid competition to the telly, films have either got to be entertaining in a vastly different, totally cinematic way, like good horror movies, or provide a completely alternative, something mind shattering, thought provoking, amazingly visual on a large screen, like "Sunday Bloody Sunday" or a "Clockwork Orange".

DS

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Merry Melodies

THE DEVINE MISS M — Bette Midler — Atlantic K40453

In 1972 it was undoubtedly David Bowie who came in first as far as the superstar stakes were concerned. Quite justifiably too. But even before this year is a month old, it looks very much like a very talented lady called Bette Midler is going to be the sensation of this year, if not for some time to come.

Rumours have been crossing the Atlantic from the States for the past few months about Miss Midler, or the Devine Miss M, as she is better known nowadays. After having a part in the Broadway production of *Fiddler On The Roof*, for three years, Miss Midler, originally from Hawaii, decided it was time to begin a solo career. Word soon got around about her after the success of her unusual singing debut at *men's saunas* in New York.

To quote her from a recent article in *Andy Warhol's Interview* magazine, "The boys from the baths were the ones to give me the initial push... and they are still the foundation of my career."

After a few television appearances, and a concert at Carnegie Hall, there was no looking back for Miss M.

Britain's first taste of her is the recently released album *The Devine Miss M*. And it's really pleasing to find that all the rumours were true. She does at times sound a little like Ethel Merman, Judy Garland, Laura Nyro, Janis Joplin and Barbra Streisand. In fact Miss Streisand should watch out, she has some competition now. But it's Bette Midler's own talent that makes her so remarkable.



The opening track of the album is Bobby Freeman's pop classic *Do You Wanna Dance*. And what a performance she gives. Taken at a slightly slower pace than usual, she oozes a silken sensuality that is enough to make you purr. The next cut is a version of the Dixie Cup's 60's hit *Chapel Of Love*. With this song she puts the word camp on a completely new and exciting level. The other rock and roll track included is *Leader Of The Pack*, which doesn't work quite as well, although it would probably come over better at a live performance.

The Carpenters' hit *Superstar* is also on side one. The song is about adolescent misery, so Miss M becomes a teenager, full of pain and teen tears.

The outstanding track of the first side though is *Am I Blue*, a smoky torch song from the 1930's. On this she excels herself, capturing the essence of the song completely. It is clear by now that what is so amazing about Miss M is the immense range of material she uses, and everything her tonsils touch turns to gold.

On side two, she increases this wide range by including John Prine's *Hello In There*, a song of middle-aged loneliness and heartache. And it isn't

just camp this time, Miss M really does become a sad, ageing Middle American, living in an empty, despairing world. Two tracks later she is into *Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy*, sounding, through multi-tracking, like the Andrews Sisters of the 1940's.

Bette Midler's first album is an unqualified success. From beginning to end the professionalism she possesses and the impact of her innumerable styles spells STAR all the way through. Let's hope it's not too long before we have a chance of seeing Bette Midler in person, becoming what must be the first genuine cabaret superstar rock music has produced.

ME AND THE FIRST LADY — George Jones & Tammy Wynette — Epic 65347

On *Me And The First Lady*, one of the first ladies of American country and western music, Tammy Wynette, is joined by her husband George Jones. And there's no need for me to explain what the message of the record is. The album's title and songs, like *We Believe In Each Other*, *You And Me Together* and *A Perfect Match*, make it all too obvious.

Each and every album Tammy releases is a must for my record collection, and this one is no exception. But I think I perhaps enjoy her recordings for the wrong reasons. The slightly whining love stories about ever so conventional relationships often have me shrieking with laughter. They really can be hilarious, despite the fact that in the southern states of America, her fans take Tammy's lyrics very seriously. If any of you can remember the context in which her songs were used in the film *Five Easy Pieces*, you'll know precisely what I'm getting at.

Subsequently I have absolutely no hesitation in recommending *Me And The First Lady* to anyone with a liking for country music and a sense of humour.

CLEAR SPOT — Captain Beefheart and The Magic Band — Reprise K54007.

Of all the rock groups currently recording, Captain Beefheart and The Magic Band are possibly the most esoteric.

To underestimate the Captain, one could say his vocals and lyrics are bizarre, whilst the Magic Band have a most original style of playing, quite unlike anybody else.

I find this new album a lot easier than usual to come to terms with, although I've been nothing but amazed and delighted with the Captain's music since I discovered his first album, *Safe As Milk*, way back in 1968.

This is one rock band I've never been able to turn anyone on to. You either accept the Captain and his band completely, or think anyone who does, even to the point of just listening to them is utterly insane and beyond all hope.

It's all a matter of taste you see. To those who are unaware of the Captain's charms, and are willing to take the risk of being initiated into the strange and weird world of Beefheart music, have a listen to the first track on side one, *Low Yo Yo Stuff*. You'll either be completely converted, or will avoid his recordings like the plague in future.

ALBUM III — Loudon Wainwright III — CBS 65238

As the title of this album suggests, this is the third recording to be released by Loudon Wainwright III. Like Captain Beefheart, Loudon's songs and style are very much an acquired taste, although his new record is exceedingly more accessible than his previous two outings for Atlantic Records.

There is a direct honesty about his lyrics that is hard to ignore. It is up to the individual listener whether they find Loudon's world as fascinating as I do.

Unlike the sparse backings of Loudon's earlier albums, on many of the tracks included here, he is joined by a group called *White Cloud*, who do much to expand the overall sound. Perhaps the more rock orientated backings will help capture the attention of those who found his past work limited.

But in the end the attraction of Loudon Wainwright is his words, and if you can get into those you'll join the growing number of people realising the amount of talent this man possesses.

VALERIE SIMPSON — Tamla Motown STML 11219

THELMA HOUSTON — Mowest MWS 7003

The first album releases from Tamla Motown this year are very excellent recordings by two extremely talented ladies. One is Valerie Simpson, the other is from Thelma Houston. Both are second album releases from the two ladies concerned, and it is interesting to note that both Valerie and Thelma had their initial recordings sadly neglected by the record buying public, despite rave reviews from rock critics and journalists.

Valerie Simpson, with her partner, Nickolas Ashford, started working for Tamla Motown just over five years ago as songwriters, following the success of their song *Let's Go Get Stoned* when recorded by Ray Charles. During this period, Valerie and Nick have shown themselves to be one of the strongest songwriting/production teams working at Motown, with a string of hits, far too numerous to mention, to their credit.



Valerie Simpson exposes her talent on her new album, reviewed this issue.

In 1971, Valerie cut *Exposed*, her first album as a solo artist, and as I said before it received much critical acclaim, but created little or no reaction from the public. The release of this new record, simply titled *Valerie Simpson*, should replace the past neglect with justified praise and recognition of her and Nick's combined talents.

One label that is being bandied about at present to describe Valerie is 'the black Carole King'. There are occasional similarities, but it is unjust to let this phrase mean much more than a reviewers dilemma to find an easy category to put this artist in. Valerie's music stands up in its own right as being both original and attractively commercial, with depths of feeling that many other performers of contemporary soul could well do with.

As an introduction to Valerie's album, have a listen to *Fix It Alright* which opens side one. You won't be disappointed.

Thelma Houston's first album was called *Sunflower*, and all but one of the songs were written by one of the most important songwriters around — Jim Webb. The other track was an amazingly soulful version of the Jagger/Richard composition *Jumpin' Jack Flash*. Like Valerie Simpson's *Exposed* album, *Sunflower* too was overlooked by most people. It has been re-released recently on the Probé label, and hopefully more people will listen to it now than they did before.

This new release of Thelma's is her first for Mowest and is going to do a lot to get her the recognition she too rightly deserves. Included are fourteen songs which gives the listener ample opportunity to discover the full range of Thelma's ability. Whilst each track has something to recommend it, the standout cuts are *No One's Gonna Be A Fool Forever*, *Nothing Left To Give*, and *I thought You Loved Me and I Ain't That Easy To Lose*. Also included is a very moving version of *Me and Bobby McGee*.

Thelma has a naturally funky voice that can be both powerful and tender, depending on the material she is singing. And like Valerie Simpson, Thelma Houston looks as if she will become one of the big names of 1973.

PAINTED HEAD — Tim Hardin — CBS 65209

Earlier in his career, Tim Hardin was responsible for some of the most beautiful and stimulating songs to come out of the late 1960s.

Since then Hardin has never repeated the peaks he reached with songs like *Don't Make Promises*, *Reason to Believe* and *If I Were A Carpenter*. And sadly his new album *Painted Head* isn't going to renew the mass popularity he once enjoyed.

To start with, none of the ten songs on the record have been written by Hardin. A bad mistake for he has always been at his best when singing his own material. The unexciting middle of the road arrangements don't help matters much either, and the at times excessive use of electric instruments are completely out of keeping with Hardin's vocal delivery and the moods he tries to create. Also the delicate phrasing that made songs of his like *Misty Roses* and *It'll Never Happen Again* so enchanting, is replaced by a slurred and often dreary style.

Painted Head is, I'm afraid, a totally disappointing album. Perhaps he'll get it together for his next release.

LOGGINS AND MESSINA — CBA 65194

In the States Ken Loggins and Jim Messina's second album is high in the charts. And a single taken from it, *Your Mama Don't Dance* is one of the top selling singles. Judging from the amount of air-plays this song is receiving on Radio 1 and 2, it looks as if it's going to repeat its success over here.

That song, I must admit, is particularly attractive, and is a welcome replacement for some of the shoddy, uninspired records currently highly placed in our hit parade. But the rest of the album, whilst recognising their sheer professionalism and Messina's excellence as a record producer, leaves me somewhat unsatisfied.

Technique and style are not, for me, enough to keep my interest for more than a few tracks. After a while I start to listen for something new and original. And I don't find it on this album. The position of *Your Mama Don't Dance* in the charts will no doubt be the deciding factor as to whether the album is commercially successful. I just wish the rest of the material was of that standard.

AN ANTHOLOGY — Duane Allman — Capricorn K67502.

An Anthology, a double album set, featuring the guitar work of the late Duane Allman is a fitting memorial to one of the very best rock guitarists to emerge in recent years. Motorbike riding Duane died in October 1971, from the injuries he received when he swerved to avoid a lorry. It was a great loss, for he was just beginning to realise his own potential. Also, at the time of his death, his group, the Allman Brothers Band, were being recognised everywhere as outstanding musicians, the success of the groups albums clarifying their rise to fame.

Previously, he had spent many years as a session musician, Duane being one of the few white blues guitarists who could hold his own in the company of black musicians. He also played with Eric Clapton's *Derek and The Dominoes* group. His slide guitar playing with them met with much acclaim.

The first three sides of *An Anthology* are taken up with tracing Duane's career up until the time of the Allman Brothers Band. Side one opens up with an example of his playing with an earlier group of his called *Hourglass*. There is also a track from the solo album he tried to make but later abandoned. But the most important material is his work with artists such as Clarence Carter, Aretha Franklin, King Curtis, Boz Scaggs and Wilson Pickett. Duane's guitar on Pickett's version of *Hey Jude* was one of the turning points in his career, as was his opportunity to record with Clapton's *Derek and The Dominoes*. His time with Clapton is represented by *Layla*, one of the greatest rock recordings ever.

Side four of the anthology is a selection of tracks from the three albums by the Allman Brothers Band. Included is the group's theme tune, *Statesboro Blues*. The side ends with a soft, sensitive cut, *Little Martha*, showing a side of Duane's playing rarely heard.

Duane Allman's untimely death was a terrible tragedy. It also robbed the world of one of rock music's geniuses. At least we can remember his artistry, especially his slide guitar work, through records such as this and the other recordings he made during his short career.

Denis Lemon

Employment Ads continued from Page 15.

Young gay man 21 intelligent, modern, seeks a job abroad. Anything legal considered. Genuine replies only. Photo if possible. Box 895.

26 years, gay male wants genuine modelling work. Photo on request. Box 896.

Renumerative evening genuine male modelling required (South London). Age 26. Chest 35", waist 29" Box 830.

Lucrative late afternoon/ evening legal employment wanted by actor whilst rehearsing. Now until end February. 229 7854 about 6pm. Box 866.

Male (23) is desperate to work with antiques. Efficient, enthusiastic, hardworking. Peter Box 893.

Classified Ads

FAG FUND It would help our petty cash situation if you could send us your ciggy coupons... ta, my dears.

WANTED. STREET SELLERS to sell, you guessed it, **GAY NEWS**. Fun way of making extra cash.

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

LIGHT REMOVALS — 18cwt + Working Driver. Phone 01-370 5172.

SPECIAL OFFER. For those of you who subscribed late to *Gay News* - a limited number of Issues 1 - 10 are available - Only £0.80p for each set including postage. **First Come First Served.** **Gay Nudes Supermarket** £1.50 magazines. "Boys Town" "All Boys" £1.00 mags. "Kids" "Male International" (Lists SAE) Johnny, BM/FBGH, London WC1V 6XX

Young Attractive Female Impersonators required for London Drag Show. Write with photo. Jack Lawrence Productions, 62 Warrington Cres. London W9 or phone 286 9671.

FREE TRIP TO AMSTERDAM! For the lucky member of the *Gladiator Club*? — the new club for all gay guys and gals. Own contact magazine, social events and many other good things. £1 for annual membership. Details: Tony Cox, 61 Belgrave Rd, Ilford, Essex, IG1 3AP.

Boy Studio, 44 Earl's Court Road, London W8. Photo-Sets, Leatherwear, 35mm Colour Slides. Catalogue 30p.

Experienced young qualified masseur visits till midnight. Genuine service for massage only. 01-370 6506.

GAY REMOVALS
Ring 01-560 2865

FAIR AND WISE AND GOOD AND GAY

Magnificently Masculine Magazines and Marvellously Male Movies from abroad take **A LITTLE LONGER THAN USUAL** - but the Difference in Variety and Quality is **IMMENSE!** Send us your name, address and ten 3p stamps, and in two weeks you'll have brochures revealing Astounding Details of the *Gayest, Nudest and Most Virile Boys and Men in the World*, and explaining how one **Action-Packed Magazine** comes **FREE** with your first order.

LUX PUBLICATIONS, (Dept GNU), PO Box 10269, Amsterdam, Holland.

SKIN CARE

All skin needs care, especially problem skin, advice often difficult for gay guys to obtain.

Write today enclosing SAE for more information on how I can:-

- *Analyse your skin type
- *Recommend skin care treatment
- *Recommend cosmetics to suite your pocket
- *Clear up your particular skin problem
- *Help you avoid nonsense pushed at you by product advertising
- *How to obtain cosmetics for near cost price

Full fee for the above is only £1, but send no money, enclose SAE for more information to: **Jane Mast, Flat 17, St Mary-le-Park Court, Parkgate Road, London SW11.**

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

REPLIES TO BOX ADS: when replying to a box ad please write the box number on the envelope, and send it to Gay News, 19 London Street, London W2 1HL. Box number replies cannot be discussed on the telephone. If you wish to send a stamp with your box, no reply, please do not attach it to reply.

Northern guy, good personality, average looker, varied interests, soul of discretion, wants non-camp friends, 28-40. Professional types pref. Box 822.

Gay passive father figure, roomer, seeks over 21 son. North London, possible sharing, genuine friendship. Box 823.

Young couple anywhere sought for friendship and holidays by couple in mid-twenties living in suburban Essex. Contact box 824.

Cambridge guy (28) tall slim passive seeks active friends. (21-45) for uninhibited relationships etc. Photo appreciated and returned. Box 825.

Young gay over 21 offered free summer holiday Majorca in return loving companionship. Dates and place mutually agreed. Must be non-camp and keen swimmer preferably London area. Full details of interests with photo. Box 826.

Two young gays (affair) wish to meet others 21-30 for mutual friendship. Own flat near north London. All letters with photo answered. Box 827.

Nottingham gay guy, 27, own car seeks sincere companion 21-30 for lasting friendship. Photo appreciated. Box 828.

Writer (north London) young-looking, middle age, quiet, musical slim, sick of ranting racialist partner, seeks someone quite different to live with. Nice disposition more important than brains or beauty. Box 829.

Urgently wanted in Morecambe area, boy, 21-28, blond if possible for uninhibited relationship and loving. Interests photography. Send photo mine by return. Box 831.

Non-swimmer male age 29 seeks guy over 21 with whom to learn at suitable Inner London baths. Box 832.

Man age 30, with £1,500 requires backing to open new menswear boutique in London. All replies to Box 833.

Any gay badminton players? I would like to take it up again, but don't know where to go. Willie, 534 6911.

Is there a gay girl perhaps inexperienced with men who would like to meet this gay guy (33) who is inexperienced with women but would like to try? Box 835.

An opportunity to live and work in sunshine abroad if you are strong, willing and adaptable, non-effeminate, 20s (over 21) not afraid of hard enjoyable work, or real enjoyable friendship, of affection and sincerity. Box 836.

Gentle, active, slightly bearded, 25, seeks sincere friend 21-23; interests music, travel, chess, stamps, mildly into giving CP, prefer slim working class or country boy. Experience not important. Photo please - returned. Box 837.

Male 36 active good looking very sincere wants partner younger (over 21). Can travel and accommodate. photo please returned with mine. ALA Box 838.

Young (masculine) male (over 21) actor and/or model wanted by television executive for occasional outings, show-biz parties, etc. Please send photo and phone. Box 839.

Lawyer/lecturer (34) slim, dynamic, non-camp and affectionate, living in delightful cottage in a beautiful part of Wales, seeks presentable young man (over 21). Photo appreciated and guaranteed return. Box 840.

Married gay girl 44 (with husband) but has own private life would like to hear from any gay girls (butch preferred) 40-50 age group. Box 841.

Gay guy 30 seeks friends in central and north west London aged 23-27. Send full details with photo. All letters answered. Box 842.

Ian. I'm 25 and need a kind sincere honest man (25-30) all I have is the future. Box 843.

Hand-reared Narcissus, 36, 6'4", slim, well-built, fascinated by autoeroticism seeks like-minded pen-friends over 21. Box 844.

Young man 21, slim, tall, seeks genuine relationship with masculine young man (over 21). Photo please. Box 845.

Young male 30 seeks active older male for friendship and possible partnership ladies hairstylists or gents accommodation required. London-Suffolk Box 846.

ED: Would the person who placed the above ad please contact Gay News as soon as possible. TA.

South Wales - lonely gay male late 40s sturdy build, non-effeminate, sincere, seeks like minded friend/s share weekends/holidays at secluded Carmarthenshire cottage, any age over 21, photo appreciated (returnable) with frank letters please. Box 877.

Gay, 25, bearded (lightly) seeks boyfriend 21-22, interested in receiving mild CP. I am active, gentle and like music and theatre. Write fully with photo (returned). Box 856.

Presentable, professional type, 38, south London, tall dark, dependable, kind affectionate, seeks lasting friendship with someone any age, 21-28 preferring older person. Car, willing to travel. Box 857.

Denim/leather bloke, 26, wishes to meet the same, with gear. Skinheads and rubber fans over 21 welcome. Details with photo (returned) ALA. Box 858.

Young male aged 24, good sense of humour, interested in all aspects of the arts, seeks genuine relationship with male 27-32. Box 859.

My place, non-active, passive male 40, slim, discreet, needs gay active casual weekenders, lovers, friends (over 21). Box 860.

Life begins at 40? male 40s own flat, cultured, sympathetic, good physique is ever hopeful. Seeks friends 21-40, actively motivated non effeminate, hirsute (non-facial) welcomed. Write fully, confidence respected. Photo appreciated. ALA North London. Box 861.

Gay woman, sincere, wishes for genuine friend. Box 862.

Young 30 years in tight blue levis, seeks jeans fans over 21 with denim, surfer or leather jacket and sports shoes. West Midlands Box 863.

Gay active male 33 seeks younger friends (21-25) for fun at my flat. Photo please. Box 864.

Young London Polytec teacher who was at Speakers Corner in October, listening to woman on words, please contact. Black Velvet. Box 865.

Actor, tall, very slim, blond, 24, tired of one-night stands would like to meet demonstrative passive guy 21-24.(London) Photo please. Box 866.

Male 32 seeks muscular, well-built partner (over 21) interested in SM and bondage. Photo please. ALA. Box 867.

25, central London, tall slim, blonde, intelligent, non-effeminate, seeks friends (21-30) My interests are reading, weather, music, the great outdoors and old Scandinavian languages. Box 868.

Indian bachelor, 35 tall, well built, seeks passive partner over 21 for permanent relationship. Age, nationality immaterial. Box 869.

Quit the ghetto - come to Berkshire (only 45 minutes from London) to work as personal assistant (over 21) to property man. Box 870.

Gay guy 33 6'1" tall, bearded, hairy own flat, wishes to meet friend over 21. Colour creed, age, looks unimportant to share life and eventual flat. Box 871.

Jersey. Gay 32, passive, wishes to contact active type over 21 with view to eventual permanent lasting friendship. Nothing kinky, own flat and car. Box 872.

All I want is sincere young friends aged 21-26. I am slim, long hair, age 26. Only letters with photo answered. Box 873.

Leather lover, rubber kit, masks etc wants to meet mate with good gear. Own place central London, late 20s early 30s. Photo appreciated. ALA. Box 874.

Young man athletically inclined easy going, non materialistic (versatile) who also likes: yoga, serious music, natural goods, the occult, meditation, discussions; is interested in: people, human conditions, portraits, crafts, nature, likes to meet easy going versatile guy over 21 with an optimistic radical outlook who appreciates things physical and shares some of my other interests. My height 6ft, hair and eyes dark brown, 11 stone. ALA photographs exchanged and returned. Box 875.

Two gay guys visiting Copenhagen in July request information re accommodation, bars, clubs, shows, contacts. Also interested Holland, Tunisia, Morocco Letters acknowledged and postage refunded. Box 878.

Skinhead (friendly forty) slim, shortarsed denim type. Exchange mags, photos, letters. Where have all the skinheads gone? No bowser - just mates over 21. Write Sparky Manchester, Box 879.

Leather mid-twenties interested in motor-cycling seeks similar over 21 for friendship. Own pad. Genuine replies only. Recent photo appreciated. Box 880.

Passive male 45 is hoping to meet someone, any age over 21, who he can serve or please in any way. Box 881.

Lean, active, gay Taurus guy, 27, black/grey hair, seeks gentle leftish gay/bisexual guy 21-25, 5'6", living London. Seaside weekends possible. Please send photo with first letter and give phone number if available. Box 882.

Will the blonde who sat next to the guy with the case in the Bio on Sat 6th Jan please write to Dave 225 Franklands Village, Haywards, Heath, Sussex.

Starved of worthwhile experience, attractive male (22) seeks warm, sensual and intelligent friends over 21, to share life with. Exchange photos. Box 883.

Mid-Essex, 23, straight gay, nothing fantastic but intelligent and fun loving, seeks masculine friends aged 21-30 for friendship etc. All letters answered but photo would be an encouragement. Box 884.

Wanted advice please for gent who is meeting a gay chap for the first time. Jim. Box 885.

Scotterist planning Continental camping (tent) holiday to Germany, S. France or Spain. Any Levi/leather person over 21 interested. Preferably with own bike but not essential. Box 886.

Attractive, Scandinavian graduate 27, good physique non eff, fed up with dolly boys with nothing to say seeks friendship with adult guy 25-40 who has reasonable looks, and body, but more important, a mind and a soul. Interests the arts, driving, good food and drink, sport. Photo. London. Box 887.

Sexy 21 year old guy attractive and well built, affectionate intelligent. I would like to meet active, tall, well-built young guys aged 21-30. Box 876.

Student, young 29 tall, good appearance, versatile, interests: art, theatre, music. I am bisexual, warm and friendly, seeks friends 21-31. Free during daytime and some evenings. Photo returnable with mine. London. Box 847.

Norwegian, 26 attractive, non-eff, good physique, very keen on all in wrestling, especially in levis or shorts, seeks friends of similar age who also like heavy wrestling but not SM. Photo, weight and height. Box 848.

Gay businessman living in west London offers free accommodation and possibility of small wage to student or similar, over 21. in return for light duties in modern flat. Box 849.

Young man, 26, lives Maidstone, friendly, affectionate, seeks compatible guy over 21 for deep, lasting relationship. Interests music, photography, travel. Photo exchanged. Box 850.

Ken, 27, 6'1" good looking and lonely. Seeks passive friend camp or otherwise 21-25 to share flat. Permanent relationship envisaged. Newcastle upon Tyne. Photo appreciated and returned. Box 851.

Married gay guy wishes to meet similar or unmarried guys, London area, Herts. Essex. 25-40. ALA. Box 852.

Guy wants friends in or near Manchester - gay, straight or kinky (over 21) State your tastes. ALA Box 853.

Attractive young man (23) into female attire, seeks masculine males 21-30 interested. Box 854.

Anyone having gay reading material pictures of magazines they don't want, please send to V. Jones 36A Queensborough Terrace, London W2.

Mutual security and share of comfortable flat offered by gay male (32) to small, dark, versatile type of similar age. Race and campness immaterial. Sincerity important. Photo and phone no appreciated. Box 888.

I would like to hear from intelligent slim, good looking boy over 21 who is looking for home abroad. I am slim good looking young bachelor. Photo please and all details. Box 897.

Gay Scot 40's, active, smart, clean, sincere, lonely in London. Own home. Seeks genuine good natured chap (Scots welcome) anywhere, who is aching for reliable, permanent, loving relationship, aged 21-45. Write fully. Photo appreciated and returned with mine. Box 796

Lonely, inexperienced, nice looking gay guy, 21, seeks friendship with another 21-26, London area. Photo please. Box 898

Homosexual Male Nurse (Lonely) seeks pen friends and lasting relationship. North East or anywhere. Photo appreciated. Box 899

Good Looking Gay, young active 29, seeks active, longish hair boy, aged 21-25, who desires active and happy relationship. Interests: social and general. Live in Derbyshire, but am mobile. Box 900

21-year-old Blonde Athlete - interests: most sports, wishes to meet well-built similar in London area. Photo please. Box 901

Aberystwyth Gay Male, (24), slim, sincere, non-effeminate, seeks similar young male (over 21) for permanent friendship, living together. Offer and need love, tired of being alone. Box 902

Male, 28, seeks younger friends over 21 with own place in London. Photo's exchanged. Box 903

Lonely Young Man, 27, basically passive, reasonably attractive, seeks companions aged 21-45, preferably in London and home counties. Own flat an advantage. Box 904

Dusky 22, brown hair, sea blue eyes, slim, 5'8", seeks sensual beautiful people of same age in London. Photo essential, returned. Box 905

Hampshire. Young goodlooking guy (29) discreet, own pad. Likes swimming, water ski-ing, music, wishes to meet non-effeminate males, similar age or younger (over 21) for friendship and pleasure. Photo appreciated. Box 906

Slim, uninhibited leather chap, 29, own London flat, seeks similar type but no strings attached. Photo for exchange ensures immediate reply with phone number. Box 907

Maetour Photographer would like to hear from handsome young males over 21. Fee and copies of photos. Please send photograph. (London) Box 908

30's passive male seeks active friend for lasting friendship. Active males around 40-45 only reply. Photos exchanged, genuine replies only. Box 909

Chris, 31, seeks companionship of older educated partner, London. I'm new to this, but friendly, genuine, intelligent, interested arts. Sexually submissive to dominant personality, but genuine companionship equally important. Box 916

Novice gay guy seeks gay "Mr Universe" type for lunchtime or afternoon wrestling. Details and possibly photo to Box 910, Bob Daws, WC1. Please write. Must be within 15 mins W1.

40 yr old Queen Transvestite requires butch transvestite. Accommodation offered in return for light duties. Permanent relationship for right person. Photo. Box 911

Holiday Companion (attractive literate young man in late 20's preferred) sought by similar for Summer Holiday Abroad. Box 913

Attractive young male graduate, intelligent, seeks similar or professional man aged 21-32. Phone number appreciated. Box 914

Drama Student (30) new to London, has almost given up hope of finding sincere young friend over 21, for warm loving relationship. Box 915

South American Guy 32, Kensington area, would like to meet young male over 21 for fun, with views to a sincere relationship. All letters answered. Box 917

Married male with kids wants to meet similar to chat over shared problems. London area. Box 918

Very attractive, intelligent graduate (27), not camp but trendy appearance. Serious, sincere. Enjoys theatre, travel, fine things of life. Seeks similar, 24-29, who believes in love for lasting, meaningful relationship. Box 919

Accommodation

Two young gay guys offer share of comfortable house near Tilbury to one or two others, either sex. Nominal rent. Ring 037566389.

S/D flat to let rent £15 per week for two males SW8. Box 890.

Young sensible guy 21-25 offered good home in new lux flat central area. TV, stereo, food £6 or assist in flat. 373 4604.

London pad offered weekend exchange Cornwall February. Box 891.

3rd guy needed immediately to share friendly flat in Finchley. Non-effeminate. Box 892.

Nice room available now, another available soon. Interesting job offered. Paul - 01-732 6724 evenings.

Gay Freak/Head seeks own room in flat, or something for about £6. Please write: Sutton, 93a Golborne Road, London W10.

Gay Flat Mate (not effeminate) to share newly converted house. Own bedroom No restrictions. All facilities including central heating. W3. Age between 25-35. Phone Ron - 749 3698

OFFICES. Gay News needs offices now. They've got to be central, and they've got to be cheap. Two rooms, with a phone installed, preferably West End. Contact Gay News at 01-402 7805 or write to: 19 London Street, London W2 1HL.

Employment

Male/female hair stylist required. Holborn/City area. Phone 405 7499

Active young guy wants to move from home town needs job and home anywhere or anything legal considered. Box 889.

Young amateur physique photographer seeks young models over 21 for free posing sessions privately in jeans etc. Phone Anthony 01-222 4686 evenings.

Athletic Young Man seeks genuine part-time modelling work. Some photographic experience. Acrobatic nude studies a speciality. Trained as dancer. Box 912

Graduate, 24, seeks interesting responsible work in small firm. Box 894.

Employment & Classified Ads are continued at the bottom of Page 14.

COMMERCIAL ADS. 5p a word. No Box Number service available.

NON-COMMERCIAL ADS. 2p a word. Box Numbers 30p.

PERSONAL ADS. 2p a word. Box Numbers 50p. (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.

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Personal and Classified Ads Form

Please insert in the next issue BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

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.

NAME

ADDRESS

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.

CHALLENGE is a social group for gay women and men over 21. We have weekly meetings at 3 London branches and would be delighted if you would join us for a drink and a chat. Please telephone any evening between 7 and 11. Dial 567 5085 and the operator will give you the number of the member of the evening. Do call us. Campaign For Homosexual Equality London Information Centre, 22 Great Windmill Street, London W1. Tel: 01-437 7363. Office open daily, noon to 10pm.

CHE All London Political Action Group, 22 Great Windmill Street, London W1. Telephone: 01-437 7363

Would any new members of CHE who have not yet received their membership cards, please contact the London Information Centre at 22 Great Windmill Street, London W1. Telephone: 01-437 7363.

LESBIAN LIBERATION meets Wednesdays 8 pm at the South London Womens Liberation Centre, 14 Radnor Terrace, SW8. (near Vauxhall Tube). ALL WOMEN WELCOME. Telephone: 01-622 8495 Mon, Tues, Wed and Fri evenings only.

OXFORD GAY ACTION GROUP. Regular meetings take place on Sundays at 8pm in the 'Marlborough Arms', St Thomas Street, Oxford. New CHE group forming in Streatham. Contact: Ian F. Clayton, 56 Hillbrook Road, SW17.

GAY MARXIST GROUP now forming. Politically committed homosexuals of both sexes welcome. Details: 01-794 3368.

SOUTHAMPTON AREA: Gay group now forming. Details: Ken Romsey 512959.

SAPPHO meets every first Monday in the month at Euston Tavern, corner Judd Street/Euston Rd, London, NW1, 7.30 pm upstairs room. All women welcome. SAPPHO 30p inc post for single copies from BCM/PETREL, LONDON WC1V 6XX.

Brighton Gay Soc meets weekly. Contact Ray at Brighton 686939.

CHE's Political Action Group is looking for a group of university/polytechnic students/lecturers interested in conducting a survey among the public into attitudes to homosexuality. The aim of the enquiry is to help shape the future campaigning activities of CHE. Offers of help, suggestions etc should be addressed to: David Hyde, PAG, CHE London Information Centre, 22 Great Windmill Street, London W1. Tel: 01-437 7363.

GAYSOC: for homosexual men and women in any school or college of London University - undergraduate, postgraduate or staff. Social, political and campaigning activities aimed at creating better conditions for gays within the university - then the world! Write (enclosing SAE please): GAYSOC, ULU, Malet Street, WC1.

Abortion, contraception, entertainment, transport, legal advice, jobs, alternative? Work, food, hitchhiking, cheap furnishings, communications, shelter, late night services, accommodation, free services, ad infinitum...

Contact: Nutshell Information Service, Phone: Birmingham 777-2483 24 hours every day. (Ask for Nutshell as we share a line with St Basil's Centre.)

Homosexual Counselling and Parent's Enquiry. You or your son, daughter, parent or friend could be homosexual and may need help and understanding. Write for appointment to FRIEND, Centre, Broadley Terrace, London NW1 or telephone 01-402 6345 Mondays to Fridays 7.30 to 9.30 pm.

Leicester Gay Awareness Group ring Leicester 738832, ask for Clive or John.

Oxford Gay Action Group meets every Sunday at 8 pm in the Marlborough, St Thomas Street. Fortnightly discos from Fri. Jan 5th at the Camp of Good Hope, The Plain, Oxford. Further info - Oxford 45301 between 7 pm and 8 pm.

Warwick Gay Soc has started. Meets every Tuesday 6 pm in the Coffee Bar at the University. Contact Irwin Timms, 60 Russell Terrace, Leamington Spa, or Jill Brown, H44, Rootes Hall.

Gay Civil Rights Group now forming. Information from Frank Honors, Room 405, Hughes Parry Hall, Cartwright Gardens, London WC1. Telephone: 01-387 7501.

Stepney: CHE group forming around this area and including the other parts of East London not catered for. For details ring Mike: 01-476 7980

Manchester University Homophile Society social events, campaigning - open to all-meets. Thursdays, 8pm, meeting room 4, University Union, Oxford Road

CHE Cardiff now meets at Chapter Arts Centre, Market Street, Canton, Cardiff every other Monday. (Nov 20th etc.) Gay News will be on sale.

Women's Liberation Workshop, 3 Shavers Place, London W1. Tel: 01-839 3918

LEEDS G.L.F./C.H.E. Joint Office, 153 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds.

Fellowship in Christ the Liberator, Communion service 8pm, Sundays, West Kensington. Details: FCL c/o 61 Earls Court Square, London SW5

Gay Esperanto Group. For details of next meeting telephone 01-637 1220

Gay Women - Lonely? Need, information, company, help with problems? Write Jill Russell, c/o The Peace Centre, 18 Moor Street, Ringway, Birmingham B5 7UH. Please enclose S.A.E.

Wandsworth/Richmond CHE group forming. Incorporating Fulham-Wimbledon and fringe areas. Men AND women. We meet twice a month. Write: Fred Green, 368 Upper Richmond Road, Putney SW15 2TU. Mikis Theodorakis, the Greek composer, is giving a concert at the Royal Albert Hall on Tuesday 30th January. Tickets: usual agencies.

University of Bristol Gay Students Society for all homosexuals, male and female. Contact Trevor or Clare through the Social Action Office at the Union or phone Tony, Bristol 32669, or write to Gay Students Society, University Union, Queens Road, Bristol BS8 1LN.

YOUNG GAYS meet regularly in London. The C.H.E. Youth Group meets fortnightly around Central London. Details from Mike or Jim at 01-385 7246.

READING GAY ALLIANCE regular discos and social counselling, quiet meetings, public meetings, and action. Town and university. SAE for Newsheet Room 7 30 London Rd, READING Alternative Free Library needs donations of radical/liberated Gay Papers and Magazines, ESPECIALLY Back Issues. Please write Geoffrey Leigh, 30 Woodside, Wimbledon, London SW19 7AW.

Harrow Gay Unity. For details phone Janie at 863 1184 or Alex at 864 2291. Meets on Mondays.

Manchester gay women meet on alternative Mondays. Details: Liz Stanley, 061-881 3683.

"Gay Cambridge", a joint CHE/GLF group covering both the town and university. Meets every fortnight, weekly in university term. Contact Bernard Greaves, 29 John Street, Cambridge. phone Cambridge 52661

CAMPAIGN FOR HOMOSEXUAL EQUALITY.

Brighton	Reading
Bristol	Sheffield
Bath	Shropshire
Birmingham	South Essex (Basildon)
Blackburn/Burnley	South Herts (Watford/ St Albans)
Bolton	Southampton/Bournemouth
Bradford	Stoke-on-Trent
Brighton	Swansea/Carmarthen
Cardiff	Teeside
Cambridge	Tunbridge Wells
Chilterns (Berkhamstead/ Amersham)	Tyneside
Colchester	Leicester
Cornwall	North Yorkshire/South Durham
Crouch End	Windsor/Slough
Croydon	Wirral
East Kent (Canterbury)	Wolverhampton
Guildford	Wolverhampton & District worker's group
Halifax/Huddersfield	York
Ilford	PROPOSED GROUPS
Leeds	Devon
Lewisham	Blackpool
Liverpool	Cornwall
LONDON	Acton/Ealing
Central	Stepney
Highbury/Islington	Lancaster
Kensington	Enfield
Kilburn/Hampstead	Barking
Wandsworth/Richmond	Preston
Manchester	Taunton
Newport/Cardiff	STUDENT GROUPS
Northampton	London
Norwich	Manchester
Nottingham	Oxford
Oxford	Kent
Portsmouth	Liverpool

There is insufficient space to give an address for each CHE group. All CHE groups may be contacted through the national office: 28 Kennedy Street, Manchester M2 4BG. Phone 061-228 1985.

GAY LIBERATION FRONT GROUPS

At present there are GLF groups in operation in the following areas:

Aberystwith	Essex University	Reading
Bath	Folkstone	Sheffield
Bristol	Greenock	Swansea
Bedfordshire	Hull	Sussex
Birmingham	Keele University	Brighton
Belfast	Lancaster	
Cambridge	Leicester	LONDON
Cheltenham	Leeds	South London
Canterbury	Manchester	West London
Cardiff	Newcastle	East London
Colchester	Norwich	Camden
Derby	Oxford	Youth Group
Durham	Portsmouth	Religious Group
Edinburgh	Potteries	Women's Group

London School of Economics GLF
London Counter Psychiatry

The addresses of these groups may be obtained from the G.L.F. Office at 5 Caledonian Road, London N1 Tube Kings Cross. Tel: 01-837 7174. Also contact here for other G.L.F. information.

GLF Action Group meets Fridays at 7.30 pm at GLF Office 5 Caledonian Road, N1.

Religious Gay Lib Group, meets various Sundays at 2.30 pm. Phone 278 1701 for details

Gay Women's Lib (North London) Meet at The Crown and Woolpak, 397 St. Johns St EC1 (Angel Tube) 8pm on Mondays.

West London G.L.F. meets in the Committee Room of Fulham Town Hall, Fulham Broadway on Thursdays at 8pm

South London GLG meets Thursdays at Minet Library, Knatchbull Road, Brixton.

Camden GLF meets Thursdays at Forrester's Hall, 5 Highgate Road, Kentish Town.

Leeds GLF meets on Fridays at the O.S.A. Lounge in the University Union. Meetings open to all.

Manchester GLF meets Thursdays 8 pm in the upstairs room of the Lass o' Gowrie, Charles St. (off Oxford Road, near Studio 1-5). Details from Steve or John at 061-445 5095.

York GLF now forming. Details from Bob Olorenshaw, A 113 Derwent College, University of York, Heslington, York.

Newcastle GLF meets Wednesdays 8 pm at 258 Westgate Road, Newcastle 4.

Bath Gay Awareness Group meets Thursdays 8 pm. Info - from John - Bath 63168 or Hugh - Bath 4738. TV and TS group meets Tuesdays at All Saints Church Vestry, Clydesdale Road, W11 at 8pm.

East London GLF meets Thursdays at 103 Market Street, East Ham E6 at 8pm.

Sussex GLF meets Tuesdays at 8.15pm upstairs/back bar Stanford Arms, Preston Circus Brighton Contact Doug Coupe, 40 Ashford Road, Brighton, or phone Ray at 686939

Bristol Gay Awareness Group, c/o Tony, 20D, West Mall, Clifton, Bristol Tel: 0272-32669.

Essex GLF University, contact Brian Roberts, c/o Student Pigeon Holes, University of Essex, Wivenhoe Park, Colchester.

Leeds GLF Liberation Office, 153 Woodhouse Lane, Leeds 2. Tel: 0532-39071 ex 57. Meetings every Friday at 7.30pm at the Liberation Office

SCOTTISH MINORITIES GROUP

Postal enquiries - SMG, 214 Clyde Street, Glasgow G1 4JZ.

For meetings in **ABERDEEN** and **GLASGOW** ring John Breslin (041-771 7600).

For meetings in **DUNDEE** ring Len McIntosh (0382-452433).

For meetings in **EDINBURGH** ring Mike Coulson (031-225 4395) between 1pm and 10pm any day

Discos

DISCO First Sat of each month at the Odd Spot Coffee House & Grill, Sir Simons' Arcade (Behind T.S.B.), Lancaster. Tel.2750. 11 pm to 4 am. Bring a bottle. Gay News will be on sale.

Father Red Cap, 319 Camberwell Road, SE5. (Camberwell Green)

Upstairs Bar now open 7 nights a week - Tricky Dicky Boys Only Disco now on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays. Also mixed. Disco on Wednesday and Saturdays. Girls Only Disco on Friday. Gay intimate evening on Mondays. Free Admission Mondays and (for a limited period) Tuesday's Boys Only Disco.

South London G.L.F. Disco every Monday except first Monday of the month. At The Crypt, St Matthews Church (opposite Town Hall, Brixton BR/Tube. Buses 35, 37, 109,59,2,3. Admission 15p - Beer and snadwich bar. Love - Kisses - South London G.L.F.

Camden G.L.F. weekly disco in the discotheque next to the Bull and Gate Pub (200 yds Kentish Town Stn) every Wednesday from 8pm to 1am.

DRAG MOBILE DISCOTHEQUE Tuesday nights - ROYAL OAK, 62 Glenthorne Road, London W6.

Wednesday nights - THE PONTIFRACT CASTLE, 48 Chapel Street, Edgware Road tube.

Dancing permitted, complete with drag show featuring Mr Jean Fredericks, Peter Martindale and Diamond David.

KINGS ARMS, Liverpool Street, London (corner of Pinder Street). Tube - BR Liverpool Street, buses - 8, 8A, 22, 6, 47, 87. Tricky Dicky show on Saturday nights 8.30 to 11. Admission free. Saloon bar disco, impersonations etc, gay atmosphere. Gay News is on sale at all Tricky Dicky Discos.

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.

Leeds G.L.F. presents a FANCY DRESS DISCO on Nov 20th. Contact their office for details. Parties, Socials every fortnight.

Sussex G.L.F. Disco every Friday 8-11 pm. at Stanford Arms, Preston Circus, Brighton. Only 20p.

West London G.L.F. presents a dance at Hampstead Old Town Hall on December 2nd. Tickets 50p; Disco. Groups, Lightshow, and Bar.

Reading Gay Alliance weekly social Wednesday, disco Saturday, Admission to each 20p (10p students). Both at The Railway Tavern, Stanshawe Road, Reading. No membership.

Birmingham's Gay Scene welcomes you! By popular demand, FREE admission Disco (every Friday) 7.30pm, 10.45pm, Drinks bar prices. At the 'Shakespeare Inn', Summer Row, B'ham, 3. (Back of Town Hall). Wear what you want! Open House. Everyone Welcome!!!

GLF South London presents a DANCE on Feb 3rd at the Surrey Halls, nr Stockwell Tube. Starts 7.30. Bar, Disco, Group, Gnashar and a steel band.

Drag & Cabaret

ROYAL VAUXHALL TAVERN 372 Kennington Lane SE11 (Vauxhall)

Regular Compere - Pat Kelly - with The Keltones.

Thurs (Alt) Mr Tammy or Honey

Friday Mr Tammy Monday Bow

Saturday Lee Paris Wednesday Lee Paris

Sunday (Lunch) Bow New Act Starting Soon

Sunday (Night) Mr Tammy

ROYAL OAK, 62 Glenthorne Road W6 (Hammer-smith). Drag every night. Regular artistes including Mr Jean Fredericks

ELEPHANT & CASTLE South Lambeth Place, SW8. (Vauxhall) Drag every night except Tuesdays.

Regular comper Jackie. Recommended by Gay News for happy and friendly atmosphere.

SKINNERS ARMS Camberwell New Road. Tuesday Nights Only - "LA DUBARRY"

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

Resident host Perri St Clair Partiv gay on these nights

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

Drag every night with Tony Page.

Mon. - Thurs. - Sat. with Marc Fleming.

Tues. with Sandy Graham.

Wed. with New Dumbelles.

Fri. with Nicky Young.

Sunday (lunch) with Marc Fleming & Mrs Shufflewick.

Sunday (evening) with Perri St Clare or Sandy Graham

Alan McGorran is Gay News's super salesman at The Black Cap. Be nice to him, he works very hard.

Father Red Cap, 319 Camberwell Road, SE5. (Camberwell Green).

PALACE QF DRAG - Drag every night.

The following artistes are proud to announce they are appearing at the Father Red Cap: Lee Paris, Tammy, Colin Cordell, Alvis & Odell, Lee Tracy and Len Morton.

THE CRICKETERS, Battersea Park Road, SW11 (BR Battersea Park).

Sun. The Trilletes. Fri. Various Artistes.

Tues. Steel Band. Sat. Singalong & Dancing.

Wed. Various Artistes. Comper/Organist

Thurs. Talent Night. Kenneth Mancell.

DORSETT ARMS, Clapham Road, London SW8. Drag 24/1/73. Les Lee King.

THE EAGLE, Clifton Road, Maida Vale W9.

Drag every Friday, Saturday and Sunday evening. Popular artists.

WINDSOR CASTLE 309 Harrow Road, W9 (Westbourne Park)

Drag on Wednesday and Sunday (Lunch & Eve)

THE EAGLE, 15 Clifton Road W9.

Drag - Fri - Sat - Sun.

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 happening at it, let us know; and that goes for you landlords as well!

Gay Pubs

WILLIAM IV, Heath Street, Hampstead NW3.

Hampstead Tube.

THE SALISBURY, St Martins Lane. Near to Trafalgar Square and Leicester Square tubes.

THE QUEENS HEAD, Tryon Street, (off Kings Road, London SW3).

THE CHAMPION, Bayswater Road. Nearest tube is Notting Hill Gate.

THE BOLTONS and **THE COLEHERNE** are opposite each other at the junction of Earl's Court Road and Old Brompton. Earl's Court Tube.

THE SHIP AND WHALE, 2 Gulliver Street, SE16.

THE IMPERIAL, Richmond High Street.

THE GREEN ROOM, The Wheatsheaf, Goldhawk Road, Shepherds Bush.

Friendly Outlets

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 INN (The Viking Club), East Street, Southampton. Saturday nights - Girls only (Ask for Jan).

THE PUBLIC HOUSE, not just another bookshop. 21 Little Preston Street, Brighton. Phone 28357.

LE FAUNE Restaurant, 23 Praed Street, London W2 1NJ. Tel: 01-723 5170

Thanks to SHANE'S CLUB, 71 Compayne Gardens, West Hampstead, London NW6 for selling Big GN.

THE PAVILION CLUB, 123 Shardlow Road, (A61) Shardlow, Derbys. Tel: Shardlow 581.

Open Wed. Fri. Sat & Sun from 8.00pm

THE LORD ROBERTS, Canal Walk, Southampton. (June & Mike).

THE GLOBE, Bernard Street, Southampton.

'Always a warm welcome from: Kath, Dick & Peter

THE ROBERT BURNS, 9 South Front, Southampton. 'The small pub with a BIG welcome: Doris & Dennis'.

CLUB CONTINENTAL, High St. Below Bar, Southampton. (Disco) "Strictly Gay"

THE GREEN MAN, The Place, Winchester, Hants. Your Host - David M. Powrie.

ROKOCO CLUB, Roker, Sunderland. GN on sale there every Saturday.

PRINCESS ROYAL, 172 Wellingborough Road, Northampton. Your Hosts - Pem and Vim.

THE NIGHTINGALE CLUB, 50 Camp Hill, Birmingham 12 (021-772 2665) sell Gay News.

(They also get a gold star for the best address we have seen so far for a club or a pub.)

Gay News wishes to thank the management and staff at the COLEHERNE, and the BOLTONS (at Earls 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.

Gay News thanks RODDY and ERIC of the MASQUERADE - the paper is always available at the door. Masquerade Club, 310 Earls Court Road.

Thanks to all at the QUEENS HEAD, Chelsea, for letting us regularly sell Gay News there.

The DisKOtheque (D O K), 2a Lowndes Court, London W1 (off Carnaby Street) regularly has Gay News on sale. Thanks.

The Father Red Cap. Boys Only, Girls Only and Mixed Disco. Gay News is always on sale.

Valentine's - Georges Club (off Gay Street), Bath. Gay News is always on sale.

Thanks to DON JOHNS, one of the North's foremost Gay