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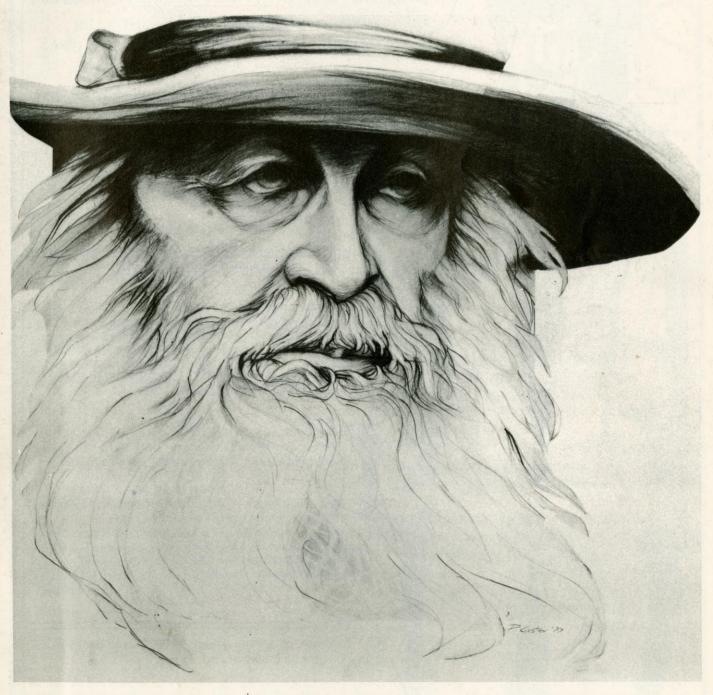
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JA GPU NEWS

April 1978 75¢



Come, I will take you down underneath this impassive exterior, I will tell you what to say of me Publish my name and hang up my picture as that of the tenderest lover, . . .

Who was not proud of his songs, but of the measureless ocean of love within him, and freely pour'd it forth.

Walt Whitman



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SPECIAL ——WATCH FOR LATE APRIL DATES!
Live and in person—TUXEDO JUNCTION will appear in concert, presenting two shows on a Friday and two shows on a Saturday. TUXEDO JUNCTION'S new album is sweeping the country. It features their biggest hits: Chattanooga Choo Choo, Rainy Night in Rio, Tuxedo Junction, Moonlight Serenade. Watch for dates and ticket information. You won't want to miss this one.

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TRAVEL ADS QUESTIONED

Ft. Launderdale, FL—"Man's World Association", a gay travel club, issued last month an advertising pamphlet which lists as its Board of Directors several prominent gay figures. Mentioned only in very fine print at the bottom of the announcement is the fact that the board is only "proposed". In fact, all names were printed without permission or knowledge of the persons named; and several of these had earlier declined membership on the board.

Among others, the pamphlet lists ACLU Director Robert Baker, Club Bath Chain President Jack Campbell, Islanders' Club President Blue Flettrich, Greater Gotham Business Council President Gerald Schiff, and teh Co-Chairman of the National Gay Task Force. NGTF issued a press release disassociating itself from all activities of Man's World Association.

According to their letterhead, Man's World International Inc., is a parent corporation which includes the following: Man's World Association, Man's World Hotels, Man's World Directory, Man's World Magazine, and Man's World Vacation In December of 1977 the parent corporation apparantly flew the persons whose names are listed in the pamphlet to Houston, Texas, for a formal presentation of the Man's World venture. A majority of those present for the sales pitch declined to offer backing on the ground that information was not available in sufficient detail. This information included "information about the financial resources, the people who are backers, and the method by which the gay community would be safeguarded and protected, both in regard to secrecy of mailing lists and in terms of financial responsibility."

Recent attempts by representatives of NYC's Gaysweek to contact officers of the corporation have not been successful. In a telephone interview, one of the secretaries conceded that "some of the persons named did not give their consent or backing." In spite of this admission, the corporation continues its mail promotion with the misleading pamphlets. Several persons whose names are on the list of directors are pre-

sently investigating the possibility of litigation.

Meanwhile, another heavily advertised gay travel resort bit the dust in March. The much touted Motel on the Mountain in Hillburn, NY, closed after less than four months of operation. Advertised as "the complete all-private paradise for gays", the closing was with out prior notice. A telephone announcement says that the phone has been disconnected; and utility representatives indicate that electrical power has been shut off because of failure on the part of the motel's owner, Thomas Esposito, to pay utility bills.

The gay resort opened last September amidst a flurry of advertising, but patrons drawn to it as a result of the publicity expressed general disappointment. Firebird Travel, which had acted as an agent, severed its relationship with the motel in November because of failure of the resort to live up to advertised claims. Lou Maletta of Firebird commented: "They didn't have the place in order, they showed no real respect for the gay community."

NATIONAL BLUE JEANS DAY

The word is go for National Gay Blue Jeans Day on Friday, April 14. Campus and other gay groups are asked to announce and publicize locally that on April 14 lesbians and gay men will wear blue jeans throughout the day to demonstrate gay pride and self-affirmation.

Of course some gays will not wear jeans, and many nongays will, but that is the beauty of the event. Each person who knows something about it will have to make a conscious decision about something which many do automatically, and will have to consider what it's like to be a member of America's "most discriminated-against minority."

The National BJD was held last year with considerable success in many areas of the country. In New York, the National Gay Task Force has received several hundred notices from gay organizations (many of them campus groups) which are going to participate in BJD. Last year many nongay papers ran short articles about the event, so it is an ideal means for local organizations to generate free publicity for their group and its activities.

BATT GETS GRANT

Milwaukee, WI—John Sundquist, of the law firm of Walther Halling, attorneys for Patrick Batt announced the receipt of a \$500 grant from the Playboy Foundation to help cover costs in Batt's suit against Marion Heights Nursing Home.

Batt was fired as personnel director of the home in May of 1977 because he is gay. He filed suit, claim-

ing violations of his constitutional rights as well as discrimination in June of 1977. District Court Judge Robert Warren dismissed the action in January of 1978 on the basis that Marion Heights was a "private" organization, not subject to constitutional responsibilities.

Because the nursing home receives 80% of its operating revenues from state and federal sources, Batt appealed the decision to the Seventh Circuit Court of Appeals in Chicago in February. A written brief will be filed and after briefing is completed Batt's attorneys anticipate that the court will schedule oral arguments later this year.

The Playboy Foundation additionally indicated that Playbod Magazine will follow up the case in the "Forum" section of the magazine.

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GAY NEWS APPEAL

London, UK-Britain's Gay News, the world's largest circulation gay newspaper, was found guilty of "blasphemy" in July of last year. Mary Whitehouse, the UK's version of Anita Bryant, took the paper to court because of a poem which it published which made sexual references to the body of Christ. Though no case involving blasphemy had even been heard in British courts in over fifty years, the paper was fined \$2,000 and ordered to pay four fifths of Whitehouse's court costs. Denis Lemon. Gav News editor, was fined \$1,000 and ordered to pay the other

When the date for the appeal was announced in January, the Gay News Defence Committee had already rallied substantial support. Over 140 public figures, some high-ranking clergy in the Church of England, had signed a letter of support; and a number of fund-raising activities had been held.

A mass demonstration organized for February 11 drew over 5,000 persons to Trafalgar Square to demand that the charges be overturned. At one point during the rally, demonstrators turned to nearby Canada House and roared their anger at the raid on the Body Politic. The demonstrators were also protesting the recent decision of W.H. Smith Ltd—Britain's largest periodical distributor, which holds a virtual monopoly





on bookstalls and newspaper stands in the major cities of the UK—to cease stocking and distributing Gay News. In the course of the demonstration one Smith Bookstall located in Charing Cross Station was besieged and virtually demolished.

The formal hearing began on February 13, and Whitehouse appeared to speak against the paper and gays generally. The public show of the hearing ended when the case moved from the Old Bailey to the Court of Criminal Appeal. Here the two central legal questions were: (1) Did it matter whether the editor intended to blaspheme?. and (2) Was it necessary that the poem attack christianity? Central to the defense arguments were Darwin's Origin of the Species and Thomas Paine's Age of Reason.

In related developments, a number of authors, publishers, and journalists have reprinted the "blasphemous" poem and are distributing it in defiance of Whitehouse. These include a number of nongay publishers and journalists who have expressed deep concern with the issues of press freedom and freedom of expression.

In a one and a quarter hour judgement given on March 23, Justice Roskill delivered the findings of himself and his two colleagues on the bench. The three men rejected all grounds

for appeal. While they upheld the fines against DEnis Lemon and Gay News, they quashed Lemon's prison sentence. Mary Whitehouse asked for and was granted her appeal court costs out of public funds, though she made no personal appearance at the court for the hearing.

Outside the court, Lemon was asked whether Whitehouse had succeeded in closing Gay News down. "No," responded Lemon. "Ever since Ms Whitehouse announced her plans to prosecute us, letters of support have been flooding in...We are confident that our Fighting Fund contains enough now to pay for all the costs up to date. The paper will continue to publish as usual."

A further appeal to the House of Lords is possible. GN readers are being asked to indicate whether they would be willing to provide support to GN in beginning such an appeal. In addition to further funding to cover appeal costs, the case must be certified as of public interest before leave to appeal to Lords can be obtained, but GN counsels are confident that this would be no stumbling block.

Lord Willis, another GN supporter, introduced a bill in March in the House of Lords to abolish the blasphemy laws. The bill was overwhelmingly defeated.

RELIGIONS SUPPORT RIGHTS

St. Paul, MN—St. Paul Citizens for Human Rights released in March pastoral letters from six major area religious leaders as part of a campaign to uphold the city's ordinance protecting the civil rights of gay persons. The ordinance has recently come under the attack of Bryant-inspired organizations operating for its eventual repeal.

Letters were provided to St. Paul Citizens for Human Rights by Bishop J. Elmo Agrimson (President, Southeastern Minnesota District, American Lutheran Church), The Right Reverend Robert M. Anderson (Bishop, Episcopal Diocese of Minnesota), Bishop Herbert W. Chilstron (President, Minnesota Synod, Lutheran Church in America), The Rev. Francis X. Pirazzini (Conference Minister,

Minnesota Conference, United Church of Christ), and The Rev. Robert W. Thatcher (Area Minister, Mid-American Baptist Churches).

These individuals represent 140 churches in St. Paul, serving approximately 90,221 people. Archbishop John B. Roach's statement supporting civil rights for gay people was released in late February. The Roman Catholic Archdiocese of St. Paul and Minneapolis includes 36 churches in St. Paul and serves almost 94,000 people.

Craig L. Anderson, a spokesperson for the human rights group, welcomed the statements saying that they represent "a clear indication of both the broad based and reasoned support for maintaining human rights in our community." This is

the first time in the United States that leaders of the major religions have joined together to place themselves officially on record in favor of a human rights ordinance prohibiting discrimination for affectional or sexual preference. "They have addressed themselves," added Anderson, "to the issue of repealing the ordinance, and overall, asked that the ordinance be upheld intact on the basis of a deep common respect for the human rights of all people. They share our conviction that this is indeed an issue of human rights and not a moral issue."

Excerpts from the collection of pastoral letters may be obtained by writing to St. Paul Citizens for Human Rights at Box 80134, St. Paul, MN 55108.

BRYANT ON MALE SPERM

The final leg of Bryant's west coast "crusade" took her to San Francisco and to Los Angeles in March. Her newest set of comments on gays came during an interview on ABC's local San Francisco station, KGO-TV, during a half-hour program taped earlier in Florida. She hopes to open a string of treatment and rehabilitation centers for gays across the country, beginning with one in San Francisco.

Openly gay supervisor Harvey Milk appeared in a segment of the taped show to ask Bryant several questions. One of these, whether she realized that she was being used as a front for extreme right-wing movements, drew strong denials. Bryant also complained bitterly that, although President Carter's aides have met with gay groups, several of them have refused three requests for Bryant to meet with them; and an earlier letter requesting a meeting with President Carter was also turned down.

Other tidbits of information from the San Francisco interview. Bryant and her husband refused to be photographed near the double bed in the hotel room they were sharing. The Florida Citrus Commission has cut the airing of her commercials by over 30% so far this year. Her charges that gays "recruit young people" came from evidence supplied by the Los Angeles Police Department. If it weren't for God, she would probably "be in the forefront of the feminist movement." And finally, she "has had long talks with the Lord" (apparently He answers her).

Meanwhile, Ken Kelley, a countercultural music freak and journalist who once went underground to interview Abbie Hoffman for Playboy, dropped a small bombshell. Kelley spent two weeks traveling with Bryant through the deep south, and became close to her during the travel. She agreed to an interview with him, apparently still thinking that he was working for Rolling Stone; whereas the interview is scheduled to appear shortly in Playboy.

According to Kelley, the Anita in the interview is a true combination of the naive and racy. She talks about her theological opinion that Jews are beyond salvation, discusses her life as a teenager, and expresses many unguarded opinions. In the interview she also makes a

lengthy dissertation about what she thinks is the true "abomination of homosexuality"—"that homosexuals eat the male sperm." "The male sperm": she kept repeating it over and over. Kelley commented: "It was like one of those orange juice jingles. My God."

Kelley was also sitting beside Bryant on the stage in Des Moines when gay sharpshooters creamed her with a Sara Lee Banana Pie. While Anita's husband held her hands in prayer. Kelley wiped the goop off his lapel and hurled it back at the assassins with a burst of Berkeley street-language rarely heard in Des Moines. In spite of her public stance of prayer, Bryant later confessed to Kelley that she approved of massive retaliation. She told him that, instead of praying, her husband "should have kicked those gays in the garbanzos." "The woman is a wonder at metaphor," commented Kelley.

Kelley notes, in an interview appearing in the San Francisco Chronicle, that he is still afraid, whenever he receives a call from Miami, that Bryant is calling to chastise him for not telling her that the interview was for Playboy.

THREATS BY REFERENDA

The repeal of the Dade County rights law last June appears to have inspired similar attempts throughout the United States. Wichita (KS), St. Paul (MN), Washington (DC), Seattle (WA) and Eugene (WA) are cities where efforts are currently being made by Bryant-like fundamentalist organizations to repeal recently enacted gay rights legislation. There is also some concern in New York's gay community about a referendum if gay rights legislation is passed there.

In Wichita 31,000 signatures have been collected and filed with city officials since the gay ordinance passed in September. Since only 10,000 were needed, a referendum will definitely be held in late spring. A poll taken by the Homophile Alliance in September indicated public sentiment favoring repeal by a 3 to 1 margin. Since then a large number of religious and civic groups have come out in support of the ordinance. The Wichita gay community has also contributed time and energy, as well as financial support, to the cause of publicly supporting the ordinance.

In Seattle, police officer David Estes filed an initiative in mid-January to have the local gav rights ordinance repealed through public vote. Though initially rejected, the initiative was refiled in revised form and subsequently approved. The initiative appears to be the effort of one man rather than an organization, and it is not known how many (if any) signatures have been collected. Estes has until July 24 to collect 17,600 signatures in order to place the initiative on the November ballot. The Seattle law dates from 1973, and the gay community is exploring the possibility of a court challenge, arguing that it is now too late to challenge the law by initiative.

In Eugene, a referendum on the gay rights ordinance has been scheduled for May 23. Opponents of the ordinance are led by housewife Maureen Gieber, a woman who spearheaded the drive which collected 10,000 signatures. Harriet Merrick, co-chairperson of the Implementa-



Wichita gays picketing for their rights. Photo by Sherry Eslick, courtesy of Equal Time.

tion Committee of the Eugene Citizens for Human Rights, feels that chances of winning the referendum are good. "We've had good educational work here in the last five years," she noted, "and we're getting lots of support and advice from a variety of community groups, as well as from gay groups around the state, including Portland Town Council."

In New York City, a general strategy meeting among representatives of groups concerned with the ongoing crusades against gay rights was held. On hand were members of the Homophile Alliance of Sedgwick County, representatives of the American Civil Liberties Union, National Organization for Women, Center for Constitutional Rights, and Lambda Legal Defense and Education Fund. Four general conclusions relating to strategy were reached. (1) There is no viable constitutional theory which would permit the use of federal routes through the courts to invalidate the referendum process. (2) The best routes for defeating referenda appear to be close scrutiny of local ordinances and state laws, including technical violations of the form and means of circulation, and of the overall laws governing elections. The A.C.L.U. has agreed to work with gay organizations in researching local ordinances and state laws pertaining to petitions on a cityby-city basis in jurisdictions where

referenda are proposed. (3) Gay organizations do not have enough legal pegs to create delaying tactics in order to buy time for education, fund raising, and local campaign time. This might be a fallback position, but the courts will almost certainly expedite hearings in order to place referenda on ballots as quickly as possible. (4) The need to build political coalitions and to work with other groups and prominent citizens in support of human rights was declared the best overall stratagem.

On March 13, 1978, Del Martin of San Francisco and Leonard Matlovich of Washington, D.C. announced the formation of the Tri-City National Defense Fund. The fund was started for the purpose of raising funds on a national level for the three cities: Wichita, KS; Eugene, OR; and St. Paul, MN, now fighting human rights ordinance repeal efforts in their communities. In order to avoid the national publicity which occured last year in Dade County, Florida, the cities are attempting to keep the issue a local one. This has severely affected their ability to raise funds. Tri-City will afford lesbians and gay men across the country the opportunity to help the people in these three cities. All donations will be gratefully accepted and information can be obtained from: Tri-City National Defense Fund, P.O. Box 3949, Hollywood, CA 90028.

DEATH THREATS IN PARIS

Paris, France—Death threats by phone and letter have been received by Lionel Soukas, film-maker and organizer of Paris' recent gay film festival. Identical threats have also been received by the four men who created the gay magazine Gaie Presse in January of this year.

Meanwhile, Paris GLH (Groupe de Liberation Homosexuel) was occupied with steps to protect its candidates who were running in the March national and municipal elections in France. The extreme right wing group Jeune Nation had assaulted many people attending the film festival, and threats against GLH candidates had been issued by several of the French fascist parties.

McGOVERN ENDORSEMENT

Los Angeles, CA—The gay rights movement received strong endorsement here from the Democratic Party's 1972 presidential nominee, U.S. Senator George McGovern. The former presidential candidate spoke to a crowd of a thousand persons attending a fundraising event for the new gay organization New Age. "There should be no controversy in the United States over personal rights," claimed McGovern. "It is men and women like you who have brought the consciousness of human rights to this country."

"I'm here tonight," McGovern said to the people who paid fifteen dollars to attend the fundraiser, "because I don't want any American to feel alone and deserted." McGovern received a thunderous ovation at the close of his speech. "No one of us can be truly free until all of us are truly free. Equal rights and equal opportunities are inherent in the rights of the land."

The South Dakota Senator's appearance before the crowd marked the first time that a major Democratic or Republican Party figure has spoken to a gay group. A host of local and statewide dignitaries filled the stage where McGovern spoke. These included Los Angeles City Attorney Burt Pines, city council-

In February gays had organized a demonstration at the Tuileries Gardens in Paris to protest Culture Minister Michel d'Ornano's banning of thirty films from the festival. The demonstrators were forced to disband when police arrived on the scene. Fifteen persons including writers Andre Glucksmann, Guy Hocquenghem, painter Fromanger, and Lionel Soukas entered the Ministry of Culture in nearby Rue Valois to hand in the petition. Signers of the petition included Simone de Beauvoir and Michel Foucault.

Michel d'Ornano refused to see the group, who were subsequently taken away for identity checks by police.

persons Peggy Stevenson and Joel Wachs, and San Francisco Assemblyman Art Agnos.

McGovern's appearance seems to indicate that powerful Democratic Party officials are beginning to respond to pressures being exerted by gays for the party and its leaders to take a stand. Besides McGovern support, the only other Democratic Party figures of national stature who have made strong statements in favor of gay rights are the late Senator Hubert Humphrey and Senator Edward Kennedy.

TOURNAMENT

Milwaukee, WI-Milwaukee's Wreck Room is sponsoring the First Annual Slo-Pitch Softball Tournament to be held in Milwaukee the weekend of May 26-29. The purpose of the tournament is to bring gay people together in the spirit of gay fellowship. Teams may be female, male, or mixed, and individual team members should be gay. Invitations to provide teams for the event have been sent to over forty bars and clubs throughout the middle west. Local teams will provide housing for the out-oftown team members. Details of the tournament will appear in the next issue of GPU NEWS.

NEW NAVY STANCE

NYC, NY—The U.S. Navy has issued a new regulation which for the first time permits the retention of sailors who engage in homosexual activity. The new regulation, 1900.9C, states that separation from the service of those who have engaged in homosexual acts is customary rather than essential.

Under the new regulation, enlisted persons accused of homosexual acts may have their cases reviewed also by the Secretary of the Navy before being discharged.

In an interview with Boston's Gay Community News, former Navy Ensign Vernon Berg, who is suing the Navy after his own discharge, told GCN that the new regulation is a "significant change and a substantial victory. It takes away the Pentagon's ability to hand out dishonorable discharges arbitrarily."

Berg had his discharge upgraded to honorable by Secretary of the Navy W. Graham Claytor. He was discharged in 1975 after admitting being gay to his commanding officer. His appeal will be heard in mid-April before the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia. The case will be argued concurrently with that of former Air Force Sgt. Leonard Matlovich's suit, following a recent decision handed down by a Federal Court in San Francisco which ordered the Navy to stop processing people for discharge on grounds of homosexuality.

The new regulation, noted Berg, still permits much latitude to commanding officers, because it "does not state causes for discharge." The regulation does state that retention of someone who has committed homosexual acts ". . . is to be permitted only if the aforesaid is not likely to present any adverse impact either upon the member's continued performance of military duties or upon the readiness, efficiency, or morale of the unit to which the member is assigned."

GCN IN TROUBLE

Boston, MA—For nearly five years the collective which publishes Boston's Gay Community News has struggled to keep GCN, the nation's only weekly newspaper for gays, non-sexist and unequivocally progay-liberation. GCN is now in danger of going under, its idealism threatened by brute economic realities. Never profitable and always debt-ridden, the paper has continued to publish on an all-volunteer basis with the broad help and support of Boston's large and active gay community.

The immediate need is for money to relieve the most pressing financial pressures. The staff has suggested a \$10-per-person donation, or a subscription (\$4 for 12 weeks, \$8 for 25 weeks, \$15 for a year) plus a small donation. Make checks payable to GCN and send to 22 Bromfield Street, Boston, MA 02108.

Too many good gay papers have died in the past several years. GCN is without doubt one of the finest gay newspapers currently available. Its journalistic integrity and enterprise have been higher than is common in either the gay or nongay press. Readers of GPU NEWS unfamiliar with GCN may request a sample copy by writing to the above address, and enclosing a donation.

CASTER DRAWINGS SHOWN

Milwaukee, WI—Thirty-three large, finished drawings of Walt Whitman by artist Paul Caster are on exhibit from March 12 through April 16 at the Charles Allis Art Library. The exhibition opened with a reception for Mr. Caster, 26, who graduated in 1973 from the Layton School of Art.

The drawings, sometimes as large as 30 by 50 inches, are carbon and charcoal (a few with added pastel) on Rives paper. Actual photographs of Whitman were, in some cases, used as a departing basis for the dramatic drawings.

In connection with the exhibition, the Charles Allis Art Library present-

NM PRISON SUIT

Albuquerque, NM—Within a few weeks the State of New Mexico will be named in from one to three suits concerning prison conditions at the New Mexico State Prison. A.C.L.U. Attorney John Dickey is completing a class action suit attacking prison conditions on behalf of gay inmate John Gibbs. Gibbs, who founded the National Gay Prisoner's Coalition at Leavenworth Prison (KS) in 1972 is now in "protective custody" at the New Mexico facility.

Christopher Lemmond, an inmate at the same facility and one of the plaintiffs in the class action suit, stated that he had suffered "being ed three special Whitman programs. On March 19, members of the Milwaukee Players presented readings from his poetry. On March 20, a concert (co-sponsored by Goethe House) featuring Goethe songs also included several of Whitman's poems that have been set to music by famous composers. Soprano Kathleen Metts was accompanied by Don St. Pierre at the piano. The program also featured four Whitman songs with original music by Mr. St. Pierre. On March 29, Richard Falk, faculty member of Milwaukee School of the Arts, presented a discussion of Whitman's work and life with a film.

set on fire, having solid and liquid human waste thrown on me, and being subjected to constant harassment." He also related horrible conditions and cases of homosexual rape in the New Mexico prison.

The whereabouts and conditions of Gibbs and Lemmond are unknown. The men have been separated, but there has been no word from either inmate since February. Letters of protest can be sent to Frank Bessera, Human Rights Commission, Bataan Memorial Building, Room 303, Santa Fe, NM 97503; and to Governor Jerry Apodaca, State Capitol Building, Santa Fe, NM 97501.

WOODSTOCK HEARING

Woodstock, NY-The Town Board in this upstate New York town has voted 3 to 2 to hire an attorney to draft a gay rights ordinance. The proposed law would "encompass the substance" of a Woodstock Gay People petition with 1,300 signatures which was presented at an earlier public hearing in the town hall. The hearing was attended by a record crowd of almost 300 persons.

About forty people spoke for and against the ordinance. Included among the opponents of any gay rights legislation was the Rev. Jeff Williams, a long-time anti-gay speaker.

All the speakers, including Williams and Simpson, were upstaged by Joey Rein and Stacey Hochheiser. The ten-year-old Rein offered an eloquent defense of the proposed rights ordinance. "My parents are separated," he told the audience, "but my mother has always talked legal rights and I've grown up with them. If you really believe what you think is right, then that's right to you and no one else can say its wrong."

Stacey Hochheiser, also ten years old, supported Rein's presentation. "I think nobody should be discriminated against because of how they love someone, or because of how they. . .well. . .you know. . .That's really all I want to say."

Rev. Williams was joined by a number of clergy who argued that "homosexuality is wrong on religious and moral grounds." He argued that the Woodstock Town Board has "no power to grant or create additional or special rights to a person because of his own outward and flagrant moral behavior."

Sentiment at the hearing ran 10 to 1 in favor of the adoption of the ordinance. Attorney Joshua Koplovitz will now draft the proposed ordinance in accordance with the recommendations, and submit it to the Town Board for final approval.

EDITORIAL

During March a staff member and I had the pleasure of attending the GUOC festivities in Rock Island which are reported elsewhere in this issue. Dissemination of the news of local gay groups cannot be conceived as merely editorial frosting or filling in a publication devoted to gay liberation, since the growth and nurture of local organizations is an absolute necessity for the success of the gay movement nationally and worldwide. It is also often a painful problem on two fronts. First, local groups (including those in Milwaukee) often forget to keep us posted. Secondly, with an all-volunteer publication like GPU NEWS, we not only must rely on the willingness of staff members to undertake coverage at their own expense, but we also run the perpetual risk of spreading our energies too thinly. In short, no matter how mcuh we can do, we are always aware of how much has been left undone.

Gays United of the Quad Cities is, we are happy to report, alive and vibrant with the message and power of gay liberation. When all of the assessments of the many faces and facets of the gay movement are in, it holds true that there is nothing so beautiful or spectacular as the sight of gay women and men working in concert toward common ends, living testimonials to the important truth that the human cause which unites us transcends the occasional differences which divide us. The mutual reinforcement of the experience is necessary medecine for all of us, for each of us left the GUQC ball invigorated and deeply in touch with the common good which unites us all.

Recent meetings in Washington, also reported in this issue, have again attested a fact which has been underlined again and again by social and political analysts within the gay movement—education of society by gays, and self-education of gays, while it may not be a sufficient condition, is an absolute necessary con-

dition for the success of political and social reform. The all-important aspect of the GUOC ball, like so many others, was what some existential thinkers call a being-in-the-world. We were there, and there openly, inviting all persons of whatever sex or sexual preference to join us in the celebration of what we are -to see us not as a threat or a social disease, but as co-travelers on the road towards human dignity and fulfillment. Without this concelebration of gayness and its educating effect at the local level, the gav movement becomes just one more special interest lobby at the national level: intellectually ossified and socially detached. For the local level is the plateau of personal interaction, and it is upon the success of this interaction that the larger success of the movement as a whole must depend.

But into all this sweetness and light a little darkness must fall. As reported also in this issue, another gay publication (Gay Community News of Boston) is in financial trouble. It is not the first: no fewer than six gay publications have collapsed within the past year. GCN is a special case too, since it is the nation's only gay weekly; and it is in the opinion of those of us who know it also the nation's best gay newspaper. We would all be poorer without it. Just as active gay organizations are a necessity at the local level, so also is the health and plurality of the gay press. Information and education for gay and (nongay) persons at the local level must be complemented by a transregional flow of information. It is an historical truism of the gav movement that isolation and inactivity go hand in hand. If you can help GCN in any way, a burst of altruistic feeling is not necessary; for there is a perfectly selfcentered reason for doing so-we need the publication, all of us, wherever we are, just as we need GUOC, whether we live in Rock Island or Miami.

FEEDBACK

Dear Editor,

It was generous of Wayne Jefferson (March 1978) to share with us almost everything he learned in Freshman English about unfair devices of persuasion, but why did he bother to comb through Anita Bryant's pallid, purring prose for such weak examples, when his own were so much better in every way? And in the area of diction he left our education incomplete, neglecting to tell the proper technical terms for such thought-provoking locutions as "traumatic suicide", and "usually always responsible," and his other surreal mind-bogglers like the mixmaster that rides on shoulders.

Doesn't this tend to drag the whole publication down to the abysmal level of the poetry page? Your intelligent book reviews deserve better company.

Sincerely, M.R.

Murphy, NC

Dear GPU NEWS,

While I agree with the analysis that the angry 2,000-strong gay rights demonstration in the streets of Montreal accelerated the passage of bill 88 protecting the civil rights of gays in Quebec, I do believe, however, that the real cause of that piece of

legislation lies elsewhere.

The following graffiti was recently seen on a washroom wall: "Rene Levesque is a fucking French separatist, a godamned cocksucking fag." In case this is not self-explanatory, suffice it to say that, Quebecois are as despised and oppressed as homosexuals. It, therefore, comes as no surprise that the Quebec government has acknowledged homosexual oppression and enacted this legislation.

It would seem logical for the gay liberation movement to come out in support of Quebecois enfranchisement.

Yvon Thivierge Quebec, Canada

271-5273





ENTERTAINERS CLUB EASTER SHOW





An hour-long Easter show, staged on March 11 and 12 at Milwaukee's Ball Game, was presented by the Entertainers Club under the direction of Mel Powell.

Jamie Gays, reigning Miss Gay Wisconsin, performed several numbers in Spanish, including "Couchi, Couchi" and "Bourniquito." Ron Marks and Joe Tarantino, who did a comedy drag version of "Big D", were called back for several encores.

Rona, current president of the Entertainers Club mimed several numbers, including "Long John Blues" and "Emotion", and received an ovation. Joe offered several songs in live performance with recorded accompaniment. The show was rounded out with a performance by Julie and Jerry.

Performers changed costumes for each appearance made on stage. The lighting was handled by Jerry and Jim Seeboth handled the sound. During the finale, "Morning Glow", the performers distributed candles to the audience and gathered on a stage now lighted only by candles for an impressive end to a fine show.



Big enough to 'party-party,' but small enough to do your own thing.



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GATS THRU THE LOOKING GLASS

Rock Island, IL—The Gays United of the Quad Cities costume Ball was held on March 11 in the ballroom of the Fort Atkinson Hotel in Rock Island. The gala evening included music and comedy by local talent, drag entertainment by Norma Jean, folksinging by guitarist Andrea Nathanson, cabaret dancing to music provided by the Sweet Chops quartet and cash awards for costumes. Winners of the category of "most original costume" were Keith Mather (as a piece of cake) and Terry Haise (glasses and facial makeup). In the category of "best costume" first prize was shared by Bill Boom and Jim Dickerson (king and queen), and second prize winner was Marvin Bergwall (the March Hare). Judges' choice award (for a costume of brown lace) went to Paul Heater. This was the second annual costume ball given in Rock Island under the auspices of GUQC.

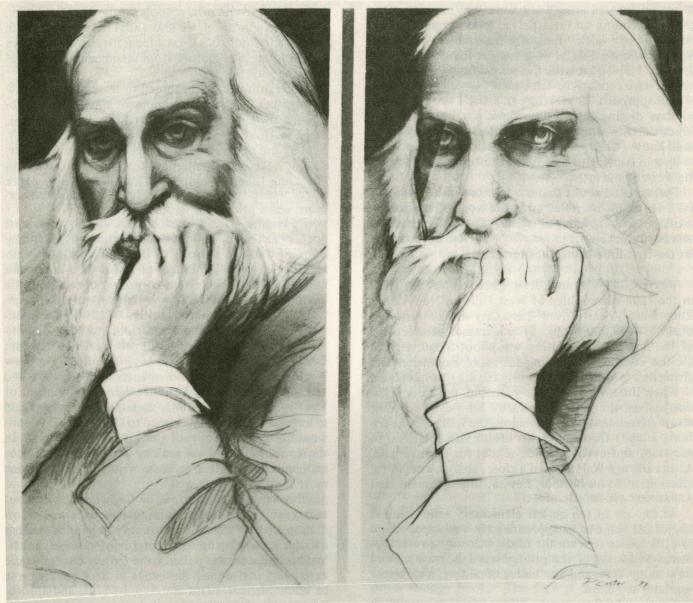












drawing by Paul Caster

THE WHITMAN CONNECTION A New Look at Calamus

BY ELDON E. MURRAY

Does the work of an artist stand alone or is it bound by the personal outlook on life of the artist? In the past, biographers and critics have tended to try to separate the "artist" from the "man," excluding the personal, biographical, and subjective facts about the artist as not being essential to an understanding of the work.

All too frequently, this separation has led to a mis-

understanding (sometimes inadvertent, sometimes deliberate), of what the artist was trying to say. Today, perceptive biographers and critics recognize that the bond between the artist's personal life and work varies in importance with different artists, but the personal life almost always has some influence on the work.

Central to the life of every person is that person's sexuality. Assuming this statement to be true, it stands

to reason that an artist's sexuality has (in varying degrees, depending on the artist) at least some influence on his or her work. Recently the eminent historian A. L. Rowse went so far as to suggest that "all art is intimately connected with the sexual urge," and other writers have echoed the same idea.

This approach to evaluating an artist's work has sent scholars digging into the personal sex lives of many famous artists, musicians and writers. In many cases little-known or suppressed information has been turned up that is giving us new insights into the meaning of the work of the artist.

There is little doubt that the tensions of a homosexual orientation are reflected in the work of the homosexual artist. musician, or writer. That these tensions necessarily have a negative effect on the work is now for the first time being questioned.

When Walter Whitman, Jr. was born on May 31, 1819 in the farm community of West Hills on New York's Long Island, nearby New York City was a metropolis of almost 200,000 people. The increased productivity of the industrial revolution was about to burst forth on the continent, allowing for rapid expansion and giving new hope and opportunity for the common man.

When little Walt was five years old, the elder Whitman moved the family to nearby Brooklyn, but Walt returned frequently to Paumanok (the Indian name for Long Island) throughout his life to visit relatives, to vacation, and even to teach school for a short time. At an early age Walt formed a close, almost worshipful attachment to his mother, Louisa; an attachment that was to color his entire life.

At the age of ten he left elementary school and at twelve left home to be apprenticed in a newspaper and printing office to learn the trade. Already a voracious reader and lover of the printed word, he now learned how to set type and the basics of editing, a career he was later to follow.

For the next five years he jumped from job to job in the printing and newspaper business in New York City and Brooklyn. At 17 he returned to Long Island where he taught in several rural schools for the next five years. By his own admission, we know that his interest in the theater and dramatics sprang from his newspaper days and his interest in oratory from membership in several debating societies.

At 19, although he continued to teach, he somehow got together the type and equipment and began to publish his own weekly newspaper, The Long Islander, based in Huntington. He was his own editor, writer, printer, and delivery boy. The venture soon floundered and he began to alternate teaching with work on The Long Island Democrat. Thus began a newspaper career where for twenty years he held various editorships, was a printer, or wrote articles.

His feature articles, short stories, and an occasional poem began to appear in various publications, including some of the best journals of the young nation. Whitman began to be something of a success as a popular writer, which is somewhat surprising considering the quality of his output. It was almost entirely conventional, imitative of better writers of his day, and uninspired. He even wrote a melodramatic and sentimental novel about the evils of drink called "Franklin Evans." It was issued as a supplement to The New World, one of the many newspapers he worked on and was later reprinted by himself when he was editor of The Brooklyn Eagle in 1846. In later years he was said to have remarked that he hoped to God that his friends would not find a copy of that novel. (They did.) In short, although he was making progress as an editor and journalist, as a free lance writer he was nothing more than a bad hack writer.

Whitman's editorship of **The Eagle** lasted for about two years, but they were important ones in the formation of the "man." He not only honed his skills as a writer by writing editorials and book reviews, but he had his finger on the pulse of the rapidly changing and expanding nation and the issues of his day. He came to know Manhattan intimately, observing and absorbing not only its many cultural aspects, but the pursuits of the average man as well.

During this period he was also active in politics as a



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staunch Democrat and liberal. He lost his job because of a split in the Democratic party over the "free soil" issue of whether or not the new western states should be admitted to the Union only as slave free states. He refused to sacrifice his opinions supporting the "Free Soilers" (those against the extension of slavery) in order to play practical politics.

There followed a brief three month stint in New Orleans as one of several editors of The Crescent. Not much came of this trip, but it did give him a first hand view of a large part of the growing nation and it pro-

vided a contrast to his eastern background.

For about a year in 1848-49 he edited The Freeman in Brooklyn, but the slavery issue had radicalized him politically and he resigned in disillusion. Into the early 1850s he earned his living as a free lance writer for several publications and we can see the beginnings of a change in his writing style. His formative and absorbtive period was about over and the decade of the 50s was to be marked by a dramatic change in both the "man" and the "artist". The writer of creative genius was taking shape and the "new" Whitman was so different from the "old" that biographers, searching for reasons, have attributed the change to everything from "mystical experience" to "religious conversion."

The real truth about the change in Whitman's life and work is probably much more simple. He had tried the life of "conformity", had even been successful at it, becoming a respected newspaper editor with a frock coat and a tie. Hack writing did not satisfy his inner needs or his ego. He was certainly disillusioned by

practical politics.

One can conjecture that possibly he was beginning to come to terms with his sexual feelings for other males. In the gay world this is called "coming out", the acceptance of one's true sexual feelings, usually after an unsuccessful struggle to conform. Frequently gay people blossom after this struggle to conform is over. The gay does not reject the sexual values of society for others, only for him/herself. He or she simply accepts the fact that these values do not work for him/herself. Armed with new insight, the gay is then free to establish his/her own life, based on his/her own values. The result of this metamorphosis is frequently astonishing.

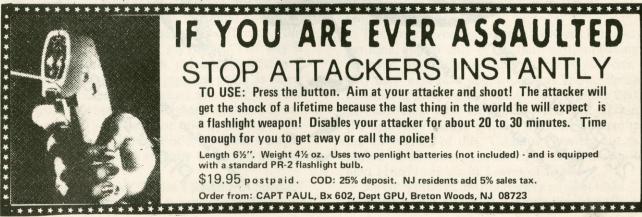
I am well aware that there are, and always will be, critics who will disagree with my theory, but it certainly (considering the facts of Whitman's life and the messages of his poetry) fits a lot better than "mystical experiences" or "religious conversions" for which there is not one real whit of evidence.

Whitman now deliberately set out to become the symbol of America, the symbol of the common man. In order to do this he was aware that he had to change the "man" into the "artist." To create original work he had to be original himself. Later in life, when describing what he was trying to do in Leaves of Grass, he said, "Leaves of Grass. . . has mainly been. . . an attempt from first to last, to put a Person, a human being (myself in the latter half of the nineteenth century, in America) freely, fully and truly on record. I could not find any similar personal record in current literature that satisfied me.'

His notebooks of this period show the dandified editor struggling to change. His personal life changed also as he put off the frock coats and ties of the editor and adopted the open collar and rough clothing of the working man. He was attempting to personify his "own distinctive era." To do this he knew that he had to reveal his own inner personality in his work. He could not hide his giant ego, his radical idealism, or his nonconforming sexual feelings. He had to be true to himself in order to speak the truth about America for others.

That these efforts were deliberate is reflected in a motto that he kept on his desk during that period. It simply said: "Make the Works."

Whitman took several years working and re-working a phrase at a time the twelve poems and a prose preface which was to comprise the first edition of Leaves of Grass (1855). It was, to all except the discerning reader, a strange book. The format itself was unusual. Whitman probably set his own type for the oversized quarto pages, the whole being bound in green with gold stampings of leaves and roots. The volume itself was unconventional, but the poems were a radical departure



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Order from: CAPT PAUL, Bx 602, Dept GPU, Breton Woods, NJ 08723 from traditional poetry. A mixture of long and short lines, the verse had neither rhyme nor metre, and was full of symbolism marked by strange punctuations—dots, dashes, parentheses and italicization.

The subject matter was even more shocking, for it certainly was not polite literature. Most readers were offended by his truthful egotism, and candid, sensuous sexuality to say nothing of his frank "catalog" of human parts. Indeed it was so shocking that many missed his basic message, the idea of love and a completely developed man, soul and body, as being the salvation and hope of the new democracy.

Naturally, the volume did not sell and prudish critics ripped it to shreds. Whitman said later, "I ex-

pected hell: I got it."

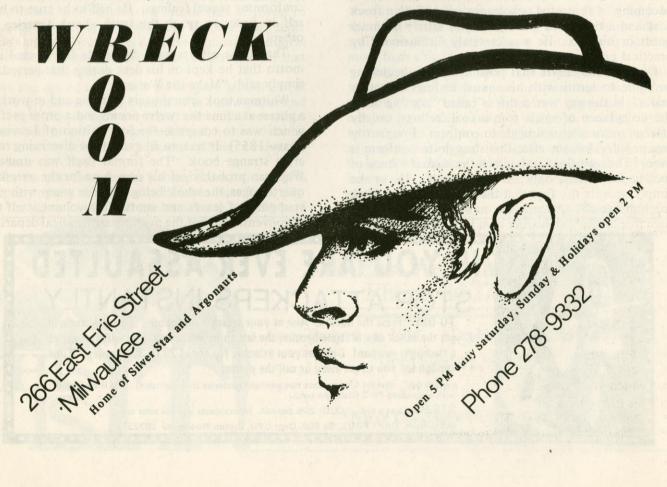
However, one writer, the eminent Ralph Waldo Emerson, recognized the birth of a genius and wrote him a letter of praise in which he said, "I greet you at the beginning of a great career." Whitman was elated and promptly had the bad taste to have it printed in The Tribune and printed the "greeting" on the cover of his second edition (1856). This edition, now containing 32 poems, also did not sell, but it was widely discussed and it established him as a serious poet.

In 1857 he returned to editing, becoming editor of The Brooklyn Times. He lost that job in 1859, this time running afoul of the churches, since he was now the known author of a "dirty" book. He went back to

free lancing, writing articles and stories for, as he says in his notebook, "money enough to live and to provide for M--". We do not know who the mysterious M--is. Some critics, believe it or not, say that M--stands for "mistress." That is very doubtful since Whitman was hard at work during that period on the poems of "manly love" that were to appear in the third edition (1860) as a section called "Calamus."

It has been charged that Whitman "never wrote a love poem." However, in the opinion of some critics, all forty-five poems of the "Calamus" section of Leaves of Grass, which made their first appearance in the third edition (1860) are love poems. Here Whitman reveals a tenderness, a secretiveness, and a shyness that is not duplicated anywhere else in his work. These poems, quite simply, celebrate the emotion of love. Because the poems are directed to a man or celebrate the love between two men, some critics, not wishing to admit the validity of homosexual love, claim that they represent an "allegory of brother-hood."

If one rejects the "allegory" theory and simply looks at the "Calamus" poems as intense personal statements, as many modern critics now do, one can see that out of the psychic turmoil of his emotional feelings for other males comes his love for humanity and all living creatures—his basic life message.



Whether or not Whitman ever engaged in overt sex acts with another man is unimportant. It is clear that at least between 1855 and 1860, when the "Calamus" poems were written, he was going through an intense homo-erotic period. Some critics think that he was secretly in love with another man who either did not return his affections or who died. These beliefs are without concrete evidence and could be dismissed as romantic speculations were it not for the candor and confessional tone of the "Calamus" poems.

Also included in Leaves of Grass for the first time in the third edition is a section of heterosexually oriented poems titled "Children of Adam." On the whole the section is trite and sentimental. Here the poet is boastful, brash and self-confident. The contrast between the "Children of Adam" poems and the "Calamus" poems has led some to believe that the heterosexual poems were included only to help to veil the "secret" of his homosexuality. Others see in the contrast a certain androgyny. There is also no concrete evidence that Whitman ever had any sexual relations with a woman.

Let's take a look at some of the "Calamus" poems. While this essay is too short to examine all forty-five poems, perhaps we can get an idea of how Whitman looked at "manly" love or as he called it "adhesiveness."

In the first poem of the group Whitman sets the scene with a poem called "In Paths Untrodden." In the secluded woods, away from "conformities," he resolves "to sing no songs to-day but those of manly love." He promises "To tell the secret of my nights and days,/To celebrate the need of comrades."

In the second poem "Scented Herbage of My Breast," Whitman's leaves take on the symbolic imagery of death, but he again says that "I will sound myself and comrades only, I will never again utter a call only their call." Just before those lines he makes a revealing statement when he says, "Do not remain down there so ashamed, herbage of my breast!/Come I am determined to unbare this breast of mine, I have long enough stifled and choked."

In the third poem, "Whoever You Are Holding Me Now In Hand," the poet is soliciting a male lover and speaks to anyone who would be "a candidate for my affections." He warns that he is far different from what one might suppose and says that "The way is suspicious, the result uncertain, perhaps destructive." Erotic or sensual images creep into this poem as he refers to "the comrades long-dwelling kiss" and asks the lover to thrust "me between your clothing where I may feel the throbs of your heart or upon your hip." In the end he releases the lover "For it is useless without that which you may guess at many times and not hit, that which I hinted at."

In poem number four, "These I Singing in Spring," he returns to symbolism, giving tokens of his affections



Reflections on a Summer Night, Long Island

Drawing by Paul Caster

to all, but giving the symbolic calamus root "only to them that love, as I myself am capable of loving." He chooses the calamus plant as the symbol of manly love because it grows in out-of-the-way places and has a blood red root. He finds the root at pond-side ("O here I last saw him that tenderly loves me, and returns again never to separate from me") and declares that henceforth the root shall be the token of comrades. "Interchange it youths with each other! Let none render it back!"

Two very revealing poems, number eight and number nine, appear only in the third edition, having been removed by Whitman from all future editions. Just why they were removed, we do not know. Perhaps he considered them too revealing. We do know that after, he was fired in 1865 from his government clerkship by the Secretary of the Interior he contemplated removing about half of the "Calamus" poems, but as time passed he returned almost all of these poems to the next (1867) edition of Leaves of Grass.

Surely Whitman did not remove number eight, "Long I Thought That Knowledge Alone Would Suffice," be-

cause he thought it was a bad poem. Many of his admirers protested its rejection. John Addington Symonds, his British disciple, (and an early champion of homosexuality) admitted that it was this poem which first aroused his interest in **Leaves of Grass** and that it was one of the great experiences of his life.

Briefly, in this poem, the poet admits that he once thought that knowledge alone would suffice and he aspired to be the orator of America. But now, he has fallen in love and "one who loves me is jealous of me, and withdraws me from all but love." He says he will sing these songs no longer because "I heed knowledge, and the grandeur of The States, and the example of heroes, no more." He is indifferent to these songs and will "go with him I love,/ It is to be enough for us that we are together—we never separate again."

Perhaps Whitman did fall in love with a man during those crucial years and perhaps it ended badly. That would account for the removal of poem number nine, "Hours Continuing Long, Sore and Heavy—Hearted." It is a poem of despondency, rejection and self-doubt. "Hours sleepless. . . discouraged, distracted. . . when I am forgotten. . ./Hours of my torment—I wonder if other men have the like, out of the like feelings?/ Is there even one other like me—distracted—his friend, his lover, lost to him?"

Fortunately Whitman retained in every future edition one of the most beautiful love poems in the English language. "When I Heard at the Close of Day"

(printed in full in the centerspread of this issue of GPU NEWS) tenderly and beautifully tells of the joy and happiness of the day when a departed lover returns. "For the one I love most lay sleeping by me under the same cover in the cool night/ In the stillness in the autumn moonbeams his face was inclined toward me,/ And his arm lay lightly around my breast—and that night I was happy."

Here is the master poet at work. The sentiment and emotion could easily have become maudlin but for the careful choice of words. The lines literally roll off the tongue in a pulsing cadence. He makes liberal use of the literary device called onomatopoeia—words whose sound imitates the action: "I heard the waters roll slowly continually up the shores,/ Lheard the hissing, rustle of the liquid and sands, as directed to me whispering to congratulate me." The poem is indeed a masterpiece and can only be classified as a love poem.

Whitman now begins to look to the future. In "Recorders Ages Hence" he asks future historians and artists not to remember him as a poet, but to "Publish my name and hang up my picture as that of the tenderest lover." He begins to envision a future based on manly love and brotherhood—the love of comrades.

In "I Hear It Was Charged Against Me" he says that some have said that he sought to destroy institutions. He says not so, that he seeks to establish one "Without edifices or rules or trustees or any argument,/ The institution of the dear love of comrades."



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He crosses America from a "City of Orgies" (Manhattan), through "The Prairie Grass Dividing" to the west, "A Promise to California," speaking of manly, robust love. In "To the East and to The West" he says, "I believe the main purport of these States is to found a superb friendship, exalte, previously unknown, Because I perceive it waits, and has been always waiting, latent in all men."

The remaining poems in this section move back and forth from the personal (where he speaks of "a youth who loves me and whom I love") to the visionary ("I dream'd. . .I saw a city invincible. . .the new city of Friends"). He sees himself as a prophet and teacher, seeking followers and pupils who understand the passionate love of comrades. In "To A Western Boy" he says, "Yet if blood like mine circle not in your veins,/ If you be not silently selected by lovers and do not silently select lovers,/Of what use is it that you seek to become eleve of mine?"

The "Calamus" poems were shifted around in later editions and a few, as we have already noted, were omitted entirely. There were also minor revisions in a few. The most important revision occurs in "Sometimes With One I Love," (see centerspread for final text) whose final line in the third edition read: "Doubtless I could not have perceived the universe, or written one of my poems, if I had not freely given myself to comrades to love."

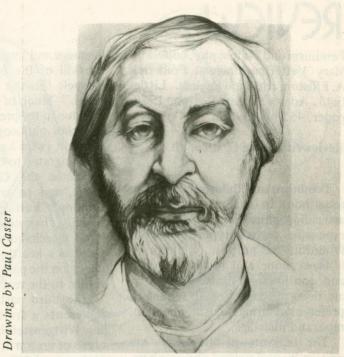
Poem number 44 was moved forward in future editions, but not changed. "Here," he says, "are the frailest leaves of me, and yet my strongest lasting." He hides his thoughts here, but "yet they expose me more than all my other poems." Right from the shoulder, Whitman tells you in plain and unarguable terms that his "Calamus" poems express his "secret" emotion.

He reenforces the whole feeling of the "Calamus" section in the last poem "Full of Life Now" in which he speaks to his readers of a century or more hence, inviting the future reader to become his lover.

The Civil War broke out in 1861 and in 1862 Walt went to Washington to look for his brother George, who had been reported wounded. Finding George's wounds minor, he stayed on and visited the wounded soldiers in the army hospitals. These visits became an obsession with him and he soon dropped everything else to make daily visits to the wounded.

It was during this Civil War period that Whitman began to make good his intentions of becoming the poet of the nation. He produced some of his greatest work. His "Drum Taps" poems of this war period, in his own words, deliver "the conflicting fluctuations of despair & hope. . .—but it also has the blast of the trumpet & the drum pounds and whirrs in it, & then an undertone of sweetest comradeship and human love."

In the summer following Lincoln's assassination he wrote several memorable Lincoln poems and he began to write of the social application of love to the batter-



ed ideals of democracy.

In 1866 he met Peter Doyle, an Irish boy in his twenties, who was a streetcar conductor and they became lifelong friends. Whitman's health failed in the 1870s when he suffered a partial paralysis of his left arm and leg. He settled in Camden, New Jersey where, his major work behind him, he lived modestly and quietly for the rest of his life. All told he printed nine editions of Leaves of Grass in his lifetime, the ninth edition (1892) containing 389 poems. His executors printed a final tenth edition, adding 13 poems.

In his last years he had become something of a living legend, a symbol dubbed "The Good Gray Poet." Many pilgrims, including Oscar Wilde and John Addington Symonds, came to visit and to pay homage. Symonds begged him to admit his homosexuality. He refused, but even in his refusal he did not deny his feelings for men, only the sexual inference. He boasted that he had six illegitimate children, a statement that he really didn't think anyone but the most naive would believe.

That Whitman was a pivotal figure in literature, that he was the poet who most represented the America of his period and that he was a prophet ahead of his time is now universally accepted. Isn't it now time tor us to quit assessing him morally and to simply accept his beautiful expressions of affection and friendship for men in the "Calamus" poems as being the basis for his unique personal outlook on life? Whitman was, indeed, sexual, but he tried to lift sexuality into love and love into democratic utopia. In Whitman's case it is impossible for us to separate the "artist" from the "man" for his sexuality was an important influence on his work which does not stand alone.

REVIEW

Feminism and Philosophy, edited by Mary Vetterling-Braggin, Frederick A. Elliston, and Jane English. Littlefield, Adams & Co., Boston, 1977, paper, 452 pp., \$7.95.

Reviewed by Lee C. Rice, Ph. D.

Feminism and Philosophy is an unusual book in its approach to moral and philosophical issues. Rather than espousing a given type or style of feminism, the purpose of the book is to examine and typify the deep and controversial questions which are being discussed by all feminists; preferential hiring, sexism, abortion, rape, and marriage.

The majority of the essays are written by professional philosophers, and some are more academic than others. The time was when philosophers, especially moral philosophers, spent most of their time analyzing

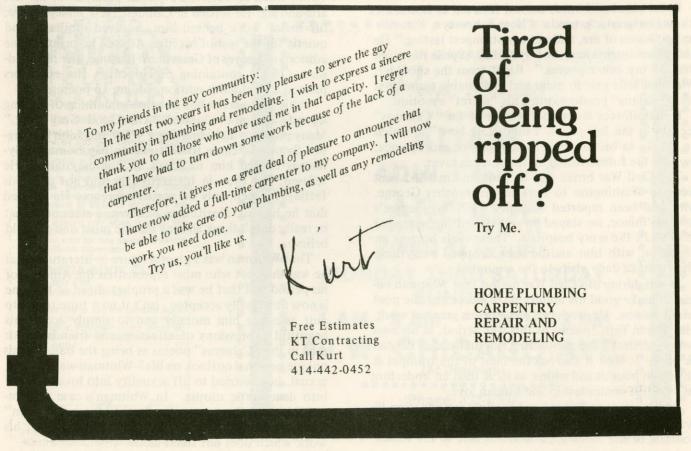
language and linguistic norms, a vast overkill of the beginning of John's Gospel: "In the beginning was the word." Much of this word-spinning was due to the preoccupations of the Austrian philosopher Ludwig Wittgenstein (who happened to be gay), who migrated to England in order to influence the Cambridge philosophers, and to cruise the sailors in London's East End. Wittgenstein. happily, has now become secondhand merchandise in theology; and there is a healthy and growing tendency on the part of philosophers to return to the real world of things.

The third part of this anthology represents a fruitful application of the Wittgensteinian legacy—the analysis of sexism in ordinary language. Make no mistake about it: linguistic analysis can be intellectually healthy food, provided we realize that (1) Language is only one piece of human communication, (2) Communication

is only one part of what there is, and (3) Any linguistic habits which we create we can also uncreate.

The first two parts of the anthology offer, respectively, brief introductory surveys of the different species of feminism (the geography of the movement) and three articles dealing with sex roles and gender. The concept of androgyny, taken up in the second part, will probably be of greatest interest to the gay reader. Joyce Trebilcot's fine article in this section offers a fine analysis of the ambiguities and conceptual shifts lurking below the surface of this much used, and often abused, notion.

The last four of the seven parts deals with equal opportunity and preferential hiring, marriage, rape, and abortion. The goal of the editors has been that of covering the field throughout. So, for instance, in the last part, we find articles by proabortionists, anti-abortionists, (who



are sensible enough not to beg any questions by calling themselves "prolifers"), and some arguing a middle position in the current debates. This division typified the other parts as well. In the marriage section there are those arguing for evolution and equality within marriage, and others arguing that it's high time to abandon the sinking ship of monogamy.

Each of the book's parts opens with an introduction (by the editors) which summarizes the general perspectives of the articles following. And each section ends with a list of further references. The reference lists are highly generous in every case, and include sources of general, rather than specifically philosophical interest: those of special philosophical interest are starred.

The book would have profited by inclusion of a general index. This is especially true for the gay reader in light of the fact that no part is devoted to lesbianism, though this topic arises at various junctures throughout the book. This, I suspect, is as it should be; for lesbianism is not the focal point, nor is it the most socially urgent problem, of feminist thought. This is not to detract from the importance of the lesbian message within both the feminist and gay movements. It is only to suggest that, for most philosophers, the rights of lesbians and dignity of lesbian lifestyles comprise the least controversial aspects of the feminist positions. This is of course a logical point. If it appears that the philosophers are out of touch with social preoccupations, most philosophers would probably counter that contemporary society is out of touch with right reason anyway.

This is a fine anthology, one of the best of several which have appeared to date. The articles are all solid stuff, and jointly they provide a panoramic view of feminism as an intellectual perspective. There is more to feminism than its literature and social criticism, but to ignore these is to sacrifice understanding and personal insight upon the altar of political relevance.



MARC ORAISON

The Homosexual Question

AN ATTEMPT TO UNDERSTAND AN ISSUE OF INCREASING URGENCY WITHIN A CHRISTIAN PERSPECTIVE

The Homosexual Question by Marc Oraison. Translated from the French by Jane Flinn. N.Y.: Harper & Row, 1977. paper, \$4.95.

La question homosexuelle appeared originally in 1975 (Paris: Editions du The author is a French Seuil). priest, doctor, and psychiatrist who has had considerable experience in the counseling of gays, to many of whom he has also served as confessor. We should not be misled into taking "catholicism" as a univocal term when applied to France and the United States; for, unlike the American Catholic establishment, "l'Eglise Gallicane" is a colony of neither Vatican City nor the Archdiocese of Dublin. Continental catholic thought, excluding only Italy

and Spain, is not subject to the intellectual rigor mortis which pervades so much of American catholic thought.

The first two chapters ("Observing Reality" and "What is the Question?") offer a brief account of the argument that homosexuality cannot be understood, and should not be treated, as an illness. The account is brief because Oraison does not consider the illness/sin model worthy of serious attention in any case; and as he notes, it can only be supported scripturally by the most gross misinterpretation and context-rending.

This does not mean that homosexuality is "normal"; for, as the third chapter makes clear, there is a tradeoff made between the sin-model and the freudian growth-model. A la Freud, homosexuality does not represent the full development of sexual potential. Homosexuality is like stunted growth under this view of human sexuality: gay is O.K., but hetero is bettero. A serious threat to homosexual relations is the possibility of their degenerating into narcissism. The main "function" of human sexuality is to produce real openness to "the other", and, where this other is of specifically different kind (i.e., heterosexual relationships), narcissism is precluded, and sexuality offers full growth potential-knowing the other, loving the other, becoming the other.

The way the analytic cards are usually played in the freudian game, the second-best character of homosexuality usually turns into a "not so good" sooner or later. We are saved from being sinners only by freudian determinism; the subconscious drives on willy-nilly, and no one is responsible for anything which s/he is or becomes anyway. The great consolation which Freud offers to us is that, even though things aren't so good, at least we may take comfort to the fact that they couldn't be any better.

Oraison is precluded from these final moves in the freudian conceptual put-down of homosexuality by an interesting little trick. Though gay sexuality may turn out not to be so good, hetero-sexuality isn't much better. Gay liberation proponents argue for the acceptance of gayness by bringing it up to the level of heterosexuality. Oraison tries to effect the same result by bringing heterosexuality down to the level of gayness. "In the last analysis, what we find in human hearts and in the experience of sexuality is failuresomething is always missing, and desire is never satiated in the world of time." The desire for union and identification with the other, a desire expressed both in homo- and heterosex, can only be achieved through union with God; and so sex ultimately marks off its own limitations at the frontier of the transcendent. Nor does this mean that sexuality is

the Side Board

124 North Water

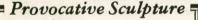
NIGHTLY DINNER SPECIALS

Sunday Brunch (1 to 5 P.M.)

4 to 11 P.M. Daily 1 to 9 P.M. Sunday bad or evil (shades of Manicheism), though perhaps a bit over-rated. What happens to homosexuality in Freud's analysis now happens to sexuality in Oraison's perspective. From the viewpoint of Christian faith, sexuality is a place where the drama of love and tragedy in the Christian life often occur. We are, one and all, gay and nongay, pilgrims who continually fall short of where we want to be; and gayness is just one such lack, and not a distinctive one, in many Christians.

Translated into diagnostic terms, Oraison's viewpoint does force us to accept the uniqueness and individuality of each gay person. Here is is not gayness which is central, but the manner in which it is integrated into a personalized lifestyle. There is in fact no such thing as the (or "a") gay lifestyle. Though it comes from a Christian framework, this recipe is not so much different from that proposed by many within the perspective of gay liberation (for instance, Don Slater, in the February issue of GPU NEWS).

The author interjects throughout his discussion brief narratives relating to gays whom he has known and counseled. There is a wealth of insight, compassion, and love here for the grasping. The translation from the French has been fluently executed, and with due attention to gay idioms throughout. This book should move to the front ranks of the growing number of insightful contributions to gay liberation written within the perspective of Christian humanism.





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CALAMUS POEMS BY WALT WHITMAN

Here the frailest leaves of me and yet my strongest lasting, Here I shade and hide my thoughts, I myself do not expose them, And yet they expose me more than all my other poems.

Earth, my likeness,

Though you look so impassive, ample and spheric there,

I now suspect that is not all;

I now suspect there is something fierce in you elgible to burst forth,

For an athlete is enamour'd of me, and I of him,

But toward him there is something fierce and terrible in me elgible to burst forth,

I dare not tell it in words, not even in these songs.

Are you the new person drawn toward me?

To begin with take warning, I am surely far different from what you suppose;

Do you suppose you will find in me your ideal?

Do you think it is so easy to have me become your lover?

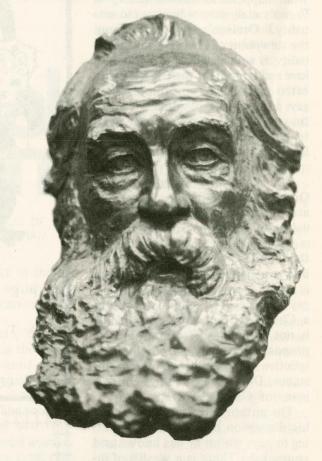
Do you think the friendship of me would be unalloy'd satisfaction?

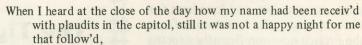
Do you think I am trusty and faithful?

Do you see no further than this facade, this smooth and tolerant manner of me?

Do you suppose yourself advancing on real ground toward a real heroic man?

Have you no thought O dreamer that it may be all maya, illusion?





And else when I carous'd, or when my plans were accomplish'd, still I was not happy,

But the day when I rose at dawn from the bed of perfect health, refresh'd, singing, inhaling the ripe breath of autumn,

When I saw the full moon in the west grow pale and disappear in the morning light,

When I wander'd alone over the beach, and undressing bathed, laughing with the cool waters, and saw the sun rise,

And when I thought how my dear friend my lover was on his way coming, O then I was happy.

O then each breath tasted sweeter, and all that day my food nourish'd me more, and the beautiful day pass'd well,

And the next came with equal joy, and with the next at evening came my friend,

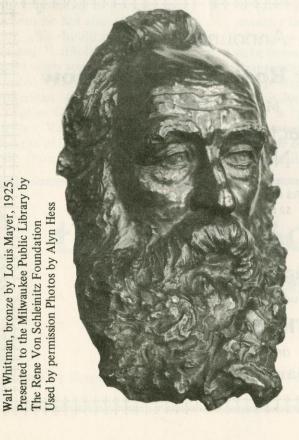
And that night while all was still I heard the waters roll slowly continually up the shores,

I heard the hissing rustle of the liquid and sands as directed to me whispering to congratulate me,

For the one I love most lay sleeping by me under the same cover in the cool night,

In the stillness in the autumn moonbeams his face was inclined toward me,

And his arm lay lightly around my breast—and that night I was happy.



These I singing in spring collect for lovers, (For who but I should understand lovers and all their sorrow and joy?

And who but I should be the poet of comrades?)
Collecting I traverse the garden the world, but
soon I pass the gates,

Now along the pond-side, now wading in a little, fearing not the wet,

Now by the post-and-rail fences where the old stones thrown there, pick'd from the fields have accumulated,

(Wild-flowers and vines and weeds come up through the stones and partly cover them, beyond these I pass,)

Far, far in the forest, or sauntering later in summer, before I think where I go,

Solitary, smelling the earthy smell, stopping now and then in the silence,

Alone I had thought, yet soon a troup gathers around me.

Some walk by my side and some behind, and some embrace my arms or neck,

They the spirits of dear freinds dead or alive, thicker they come, a great crowd, and I in the middle.

Collecting, dispensing, singing, there I wander with them,

Plucking something for tokens, tossing toward whoever is near me,

Here, lilac, with a branch of pine,

Here, out of my pocket, some moss which I pull'd off a live-oak in Florida as it hung trailing down,

Here, some pinks and laurel leaves, and a handful of sage.

And here what I now draw from the water, wading in the pond-side,

(O here I last saw him that tenderly loves me, and returns again never to separate from me,

And this, O this shall henceforth be the token of comrades, this calamus-root shall,

Interchange it youths with each other! let none render it back!)

And twigs of maple and a bunch of wild orange and chestnut,

And stems of currants and plum-blows, and the aromatic cedar,

These I compass'd around by a thick cloud of spirits,

Wandering, point to or touch as I pass, or throw them loosely from me,

Indicating to each one what he shall have, giving something to each;

But what I drew from the water by the pond-side, that I reserve,

I will give of it, but only to them that love as I myself am capable of loving.



Sometimes with one I love I fill myself with rage for fear I effuse unreturn'd love,

But now I think there is no unreturn'd love, the pay is certain one way or another.

(I loved a certain person ardently and my love was not return'd, Yet out of that I have written these songs.)

In paths untrodden,

In the growth by margins of pond-waters,

Escaped from the life that exhibits itself,

From all the standards hitherto publish'd, from the pleasures, profits, conformities,

Which too long I was offering to feed my soul,

Clear to me now standards not yet publish'd, clear to me that my soul, That the soul of the man I speak for rejoices in comrades,

Here by myself away from the clank of the world,

Tallying and talk'd to her by tongues aromatic,

No longer abash'd, (for in this secluded spot I can respond as I would not dare elsewhere,)

Strong upon me the life that does not exhibit itself, yet contains all the

Resolv'd to sing no songs to-day but those of manly attachment,

Projecting them along that substantial life,

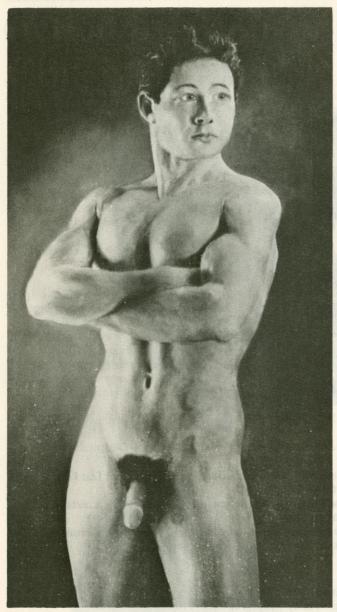
Bequeathing hence types of athletic love,

Afternoon this delicious Ninth-month in my forty-first year,

I proceed for all who are or have been young men,

To tell the secret of my nights and days,

To celebrate the need of comrades.



Stairway
to
Heaven
fiction by
Cliff Morrison

Just as the door closed behind the three, someone, who seemed to James to be the host, waved an empty tulip glass and hurried over to them.

"This is terrible," he announced. "There're so many people here I don't know who's gay and who's straight!" He gestured at Phil. "What're you?"

Phil had been holding Cathy's hand and now held it up so that her wedding ring was visible. "Straight," he said.

"Sorry," the host sighed.

Evidently not noticing James, he retreated down the hall. Though James was relieved in one way, he remained apprehensive in another: the incident seemed inauspicious (or the opposite—he could not say), because it seemed to emphasize his aloneness.

"Was that our host?" asked Cathy.

"I suppose so," James said.

Several times during the week he had heard on campus when and where the party was to be. Not wanting to go alone, he had invited Phil and Cathy to accompany him. They had had no other plans and accepted.

I don't belong here, James thought now. I'll leave soon.

The three walked down the hall and into the dining room. Two dozen guests—talking, smoking and drinking—were crowded into it. To avoid looking at people, James looked at the room. Its high ceiling, plaster walls and warped linoleum indicated the house was old.

"It's as hot in here as it is cold outside," Cathy remarked. "Why don't you make us each a drink?"

"OK," Phil said, taking a bottle from his coat pocket. "James? Bourbon and soda?"

"What? Yes."

Hoping to find places to sit, the three took their drinks and threaded their way through guests toward the living room. When they reached the entrance, Phil stopped.

"Damn, is the entire university here?" he said.

Though the rectangular room was large, it would not easily have been more crowded. Forty people sat or milled about at one end, while still more danced to a loudly-playing stereo at the other end.

What's your name? Who's your daddy? Is he rich like me?

Delaying again, James looked at the room. One long wall held three tall, undraped windows in which the January night seemed perched as though about to spill inside. Next to him a wide stairway led to an opening in the ceiling that had been boarded closed. Hovering over everything was gray marijuana and cigarette smoke so thick it was visible even in the dim light.

James and the couple sat on the worn carpet. In moments Phil, a religion and philosophy major, began talking with a nearby man who claimed to have been a crusader beseiging the Holy City in another incarnation. For a while James tried to listen, but the topic made his attention wander: in general he did not believe in second chances.

Throughout the evening James drank and chain-smoked. He was about to light another cigarette when someone touched his elbow. He turned and saw a guy on his right holding out a joint.

"This isn't as hard on your health."

"Thank you."

Scarcely looking at him, James took the joint and inhaled. He continued to share it, but the grass was so poor he might as well have smoked another cigarette.

"D'you go to school here?" the guy asked.

"Yes."

Alerted by the question, now James appraised him surreptitiously. He was medium-sized and had gray eyes and dark hair. He acted neither stoned nor drunk, but his expression was blurred and his mannerisms were vague. In the same instant James decided against him, he wondered without interest what drug he had taken.

"Graduate student?" said the guy. "This is one way to get to talk to you."

"Junior."

"You seem older."

"Thanks," James said dryly.

"I'm a junior, too. What's your major?"

"History."

"Mine's accounting. I thought about majoring in history, though."

"Really."

Because someone was talking to him this way, James' apprehension lessened slightly; at the same time he bacame impatient with his inactivity. I should start or leave now. But I can't start while Phil and Cathy might see. He added sarcastically: No, and that's one reason you invited them to come.

He looked at the dancers at the room's other end. Gay and straight couples swooped and shook, moving in time to the loud music. They did not seem to notice the heat. In some way James could not immediately place, he sensed he could tell most of the people had come to the party alone.

"Would you like to smoke another joint?"

"No, thank you."

"There's nothing decent in town." Evidently the guy was determined to make conversation. "Nothing, period. No acid, no speed. No downs except Qualudes, for some reason."

James supposed he had taken Quaaludes, which would ex-

plain his expression and mannerisms.

"That was good grass," the guy continued. "But you can't even buy that here lately. I had to drive to the city to get it."

"Oh, it was excellent," James said automatically. "My con-

gratulations."

"Yeah—it was," the accounting major said. For several moments he studied James, as though the remark had interested rather than annoyed him. "What's your name?"

"James."

"Mine's Todd. D'you go by Jim?"

"No." The nickname always irritated him. "I don't go by 'Jim'".

"Really." Smiling, the guy stood slowly. "See you around." James glanced at him as he walked away somewhat unsteadily. He was relieved to be alone again, but simultaneously he was alarmed by it. He looked around involuntarily.

Despite the heat, there were now more dancers than previously. James decided he could distinguish those who had come to the party alone by their unnaturally bright and expectant expressions. Or one like mine. Unlike the host, he also thought he could largely distinguish gay and straight: it was usually the gay who were the symptomatic expressions.

"Shall we leave soon?" Cathy said to Phil. "It's so hot in here."

"Do you have to?" James blurted.

Immediately he was angered by realizing he wanted to stay and by having been nervous enough to speak. He habitually pretended that Phil and Cathy had not gathered what, in any case, he would not admit.

For a moment the couple looked at him, then Phil said: "It is early."

Cathy began to say something, but apparantly changed her mind. "Have you ever seen a more diverse group?" she asked instead.

"Not even at our parties," Phil answered.

Sometimes it seemed to James that Cathy, a reporter, had met everyone at the university. Tonight he had heard her point out a model, two junkies, a Satanist, three student Congressmen and a human relations instructor who had not spoken to anyone all evening.

"I wonder what everyone must have in common to be here,"

Cathy said.

They don't have anything else to do, or they want to be picked up or pick someone up, which all come to the same nothingness in the end.

James liked Cathy more than Phil, but he was somewhat relieved when she went to the dining room to talk to an acquaintance. While he had been seen with both a man and a woman, his presence at the party had appeared open to interpretation.

"Excuse me. James?"

He looked up and saw a lovely, auburn-haired girl, whom he did not know, smiling at him. She nodded almost imperceptibly to Phil, then turned back to James.

"Yes?" he said.

"My name is Susannah." She stood, as though waiting. "I've wanted to meet you for such a long time."

James looked at Phil, who watched Susannah expressionlessly. "Would you like to sit down?" asked James, puzzled.

"Thank you." She sat down close to him and began to speak in a low, urgent tone. "I see you in Felgar Hall all the time— I've been watching you since last May. Sometimes I see you eating lunch, and last night I saw you out drinking."

"Oh?" He was vaguely complimented but uneasy, wondering how he would disengage himself from her. "What—did you see?"

"You." She moved still closer and put her hand over his. "I imagined what you were like, how you talked, everything." She paused. "I've wanted to meet you for so long."

"Well. . ." He smiled nervously. "Now you have."

"Yes." She sighed and removed her hand. "I'm so disapointed." She rose abruptly, turned her back and walked away without speaking again.

James stared after her incredulously. "That bitch!" he ex-

Phil burst into laughter. "You didn't miss anything," he said with a wide smile.

"What didn't I miss?" James said angrily.

"The story goes that—among her other 'exploits'—once Susannah knew she had gonorrhea, but didn't bother to tell anyone until they'd already slept together."

Though in a way the girl had demonstrated that James would indeed have a better opportunity by being seen without Cathy, in another she had depressed as well as angered him.

Phil gestured toward an area across the room. "Let's go over there," he said. "I see someone I should say hello to."

"OK," James agreed.

When they were standing, Phil said cautiously: "You know you don't have to stay with me."

"I know it," James said unsteadily.

Because Phil had broached, however obliquely, what James had hoped to accomplish by coming to the party, to him the subject was now almost as much as in the open. His cheeks burned with shame.

"I shouldn't have said anything."

"It's all right."

"I'm sorry."

"I said it was all right!"

They crossed the room in a strained silence and joined an anthropology graduate assistant, who greeted Phil and rolled a joint to smoke with them. It was better than that James had smoked earlier, but he did not enjoy it.

Phil's implication echoed like noise in his mind. It was lurid and disgusting to James that he was here; he had never accepted what might or might not happen and, despite the other times, never had it become easier: always, always it was. . .

He could not (or would not—the possibility had occurred to him) say what it was.

While Phil talked to the graduate assistant, James attempted to push his apprehension aside by concentrating on reading and rereading an empty match book and on listening to the loud music.

If you want to know a secret You've got to promise not to tell If you want to get to heaven You've got to raise a little hell

Eventually he realized that a drunk, slouched against a nearby table, was staring at him. Their eyes met, and at once James looked away. He hesitated, then looked back.

The man struggled to hold his head up and his eyes open. Obviously he was so drunk he would soon pass out, but he was also reasonably attractive and evidently interested in James. Maybe he isn't so drunk that he'd be a chore. Being sober isn't the important part, anyway.

For ten minutes, cursing his cowardice and trembling as he lit cigarettes, James tried to force himself to stare at the drunk. He was only able to watch him furtively. Once the drunk saw him doing so and raised a beer glass in salute. James nodded quickly and looked away.

Finally, when James had almost determined to begin staring, another man approached the drunk. He leaned toward him and whispered briefly in his ear. The drunk nodded slowly, then the other man said something and hurried away. Soon he returned, carrying a coat. The drunk stood, then they left together.

Something seemed to collapse inside James. This doesn't matter. It isn't important, I won't let it depress me. There are other chances—I won't have to be alone again tonight.

Smoke now hung down to the dancers' shoulders. People had continued to arrive at the party steadily, so the guests were crowded into the room even more densely than before. The heat was intense. Several people had tried to raise the windows, but all three were jammed shut.

James took a deep drink. He began to scan the room methodically and saw Cathy squeezing through the crowd toward him and Phil.

"It's too hot in here," she complained to her husband. "I can't stand it."

"It's only about 11:30," said Phil, glancing at his watch.

"We can buy a drink at Fontanelli's or somewhere else. I saw the thermostat and it registers 87."

James remembered the way the drunk had looked at him and alarm shot through him at the prospect that the couple might leave.

"OK." Phil rose and said politely to James: "Would you like to come with us?"

Their presence had been a purposely imposed barrier, which he might maintain by agreeing with Phil that it was early and trying to convince Cathy to stay. Though he knew they did, he again pretended they might not realize why he was at the party.

"I think I'll stay a while," he said too quickly.

Presumably with less to lose than the other guests, most straight couples had departed at about the same time as Phil and Cathy. Earlier as many women as men had been present but now, though there were as many people, the guests were nearly all men.

Undeterred by the heat, many continued to dance, sweat glimmering on their faces and matting their hair. Others, unattached, stood smoking or drinking near the entrance, so that any unavoidable exit alone could be made as quickly and inconspicuously as possible.

James felt the aloneness, as palpable as the stale smoke, suspended heavily in the air. He watched the bored and the alone draw together in a nearly ritualistic way. One would attempt to catch the other's attention, and when he had they stared at each other. One invited the other to dance, and soon he would say the room was too hot, and on cue the other would suggest they go somewhere else.

For an hour James stood by the stairway without speaking to anyone. He saw others who, like he, did not seek someone, but anyone, to obliterate the night. He knew his unremarkable good looks would probably be adequate to attract another person, but the predatory atmosphere underscored his apprehension. Occasionally he even took care not to look at anyone, thinking: There's no point in going through with this. What does or doesn't happen will be nothing.

To distract himself, once he studied the scarred stairway. It had a well-carved, mahogany bannister and was tracked with dirt. He wondered without interest where it had led. The boards in the ceiling implied the destination had not been important.

"James!"

To his irritation, he saw coming toward him a disagreeable musician with whom he had once had a French class.

"What're you doing here?"

James realized, almost with panic, in what direction the other would try to lead the conversation. "I came with a couple I know," he said quickly.

"You aren't-"

"No."

"I didn't think so." The musician began walking away. "I can always tell."

Relieved, James exhaled deeply when he was gone.

"I missed the credits, but I guess tonight's program is I've Got A Secret."

He turned and saw the accounting major, whose name he did not remember, with whom he had smoked a joint. "What's the game?" he asked rudely. "Twenty Questions?"

"The game is you're still here and I haven't had my teeth

bashed in."

"Would you like me to do that?"
"No, thanks. I'm not into S/M."

His eyes appeared less blurred than they had two hours ago. Since the Quaaludes had evidently begun to wear away, James was able to discern a quality in his expression that was somehow

familiar.

"D'you have a car here?"
"No."

"I do." The guy seemed amused. "Would you like to leave

and go smoke another joint?"

During their last conversation, James had been annoyed that someone who did not interest him had been so persistent. Now he studied the guy, considering. He decided he still had enough time.

"I despise that crap."

"Joints or what I implied? Maybe I should say my approach."

"Everything."

"D'you despise yourself?"

Startled, James looked at him without replying.

"You act so nervous." The guy's manner had become serious.
"I think you act like somebody who found out something he wishes he didn't know about himself."

"I really don't give a God damn what you think!" James

said, his voice rising.

The guy looked at him as though he were looking through him. Just as James turned to leave, the accounting major said: "What a sad person you are."

James pivoted angrily, ready to demand in what sense he had used the word "sad." James' throat was so constricted with

anger that the guy had left before he could speak.

When James had somewhat regained his composure, he thought it should not be important that one was, not unusual, merely dissimiliar to others. But because others regarded it as important, he could not help regarding it the same way.

Consequently, like a malignant tumor, the aloneness had eaten away at him until it had become so great he could not obliterate it with work, or study, or alcohol, or Methadrine, or,

now, promiscuity.

In the dining room James went to a painted, wooden table cluttered with soda, tonic, beer, gin, scotch, vodka and wine bottles. Though he rummaged through them, he could find no bourbon.

"You must want this," said the host, siddling toward him. "Don't change what you were drinking—never mix, never worry." Holding it by the neck, he tilted a bottle and poured bourbon into James' glass.

"My name is Tom." The host pointed at himself. "Would

you like to dance?"

It's getting late, and it doesn't matter who it is, James thought dully. But in manner the host was what would popularly be called a "screaming faggot." James wavered, then lied: "I can't dance."

"I could show you how," said the host, raising his eyebrows in doubt.

"No, thank you."

James walked away quickly. Oh, Christ, I can't do this, I can't do this. It isn't worth the ordeal. But he knew what greater ordeal would occur unless he did, what descent into hell the empty, sleepless night would be. His only companion would be the aloneness.

In the living room the smoke had begun to exude a stale odor. James raised his glass to his mouth, thinking wearily that he was alone, and the heat was oppressive, and the room was too crowded, and the music pounded too loudly through the motionless air.

Hello, I love you, Won't you tell me your name? Hello, I love you, Let me jump in your game.

He continued to drink, hoping this would make what might or might not happen easier, but throughout the evening alcohol had merely veneered something that was equal parts hunger and pain.

Hoping he appeared oblivious at being alone, James stood by a cabinet littered with albums and pretended to read the liner notes on one. He avoided looking at his watch; he did not want to consider how irrevocably, as the hour grew later, the other guests dwindled away two by two.

Without looking up from the album, he noticed someone walk past and sit on a chair arm near him. James continued to pretend he was looking at the album, until he sensed the person was watching him. He looked up and saw the accounting major.

"We can't go on meeting like this," the guy said drolly.

It was so late that James was relieved to see someone with whom, however vaguely, he was at least acquainted. He hesitated, then said: "Hello."

"Hi."

"I haven't seen you lately."

"There's a glassed-in porch in back. I was out there."

James again discerned something he thought he recognized in the accounting major's expression. He had especially noticed it whenever the guy smiled, because then it was somehow incongruous.

"I don't know what else to say to you," the guy said.

James was silent.

"Well, let's see. . .Some man was here talking about reincarnation. D'you hear him?"

"Yes."

"I think it's a plausible theory. Don't you?"

James wavered, then said, "I think it's absurd."

"We don't seem to agree on anything." He smiled, and James was again struck by the oddly familiar expression. "You don't like me much, do you?" asked the guy.

"Not much."

"Why not?"

"Because we don't seem to agree on anything."

"Is that so important?"

"Yes."

Then, as James continued to look, he recognized the guy's expression: it was the alone expression he saw every morning and night in mirrors. Suddenly, in a nearly impersonal way, he wished he had lied.

"I was out on the porch, because there was somebody there I thought I might want to trick with me."

Seeing that a response was expected, James said uneasily: "Did he?"

"No. . . Maybe that's lucky, though."

"Why?" James asked, knowing what the answer would be but almost dreading it.

"I like you better, anyway."

What is his name? Tom or Ted-something with a T. Travis? No. Since James had already been told, he thought that under the circumstances asking might seem rude.

The accounting major reached out to take James' hand. The guy's hand was pleasantly warm, but James shivered, wondering whether anyone was watching.

"Don't worry. Nobody's looking."

"So..."

"So?"

"What do we talk about now?"

But he knew they had nothing to say to each other: anything else would be beside the point. The only interest they would probably ever have in each other would soon be sated.

"D'you want a drink or something?"

"Not unless you do."

"I don't."

Because he was sorry he had said he did not like the guy, James took the next step. He cleared his throat and asked: "Do you want to leave?"

The accounting major inhaled sharply. "Not unless you do."

"I do," James replied.

They drove through the dark, snow-banked streets to the accounting major's apartment, where they went without preliminary into the bedroom. Their bodies met on the bed with an urgency that had an impersonal, nearly mechanical quality.

The encounter did not seem, in any real way, to be connected with James. Someday he might ask whether it had or had not happened, and, like the other times, it would evoke nothing in his memory to answer the question unequivocally.

The act was accomplished with incomplete awareness on one side, and something more like despair than desire on the other. But during the instant James reached orgasm, the aloneness, however transiently, had been obliterated. For another instant, with someone next to him in the darkness, James almost believed the evening had been worthwhile.

"What're you thinking about?" the guy asked.

"Nothing."

"You're a thousand miles away."

"I'm here."

James realized he was distant. Intimacy, other than sexual, had become unknown to him. Consequently anything approaching it made him so apprehensive that he rejected it; thus he unwittingly regenerated the aloneness.

"Can-you stay all night?"

"I do need to leave."

"I wish you could stay," said the guy awkwardly.

"I said I couldn't," James answered.

Neither spoke while the accounting major drove James to his own apartment. Once they glanced at each other, but in the darkness they could see each other only in outline. When they reached James' apartment, the guy put his car transmission in park and turned to him.

"Well . . ."

"Well?"

"Thank you," the guy said.

"You're quite welcome," James said ironically, amused at their belated formalities.

"I'd like to see you again. Maybe I could call you sometime?"

The suggestion rather pleased James, but he did not believe the guy would call; it was only coincidence when one again saw someone whom he had met in the way James had met the accounting major.

"Fantastic," the guy said. "But I drank some beer and ate some Quaaludes tonight, so I need to ask you something again."

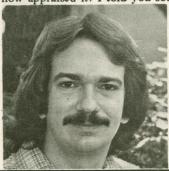
"Yes?"

"What's your name?"

But of course, if he had to ask a second time, the answer could not possibly be important to him. (That James did not remember the guy's name did not, somehow, seem entirely pertinent.)

Suddenly James opened the car door and stepped out into the night. "It doesn't matter," he said, slamming the door.

He turned and walked away as quickly as he could. He wished bitterly he had some means to scream at everything connected with the evening the succinct thought with which he now appraised it: I told you so.



Cliff Morrison is a senior at the University of Oklahoma, Norman, where he is stufying journalism and Endlish. This is his first published story.



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HERE GTHERE

San Francisco, CA—Mayor George Moscone has announced the appointment of Eugene A. Brown as the new sheriff of San Francisco. Brown, a 42-year-old Black man and native of San Francisco, replaces Richard Hongisto, the pro-gay sheriff hired as Chief of Police in Cleveland. In Brown's first interview following the announcement of his appointment, he declared his intent to retain friendly relations with the gay community.

Bay Area Reporter

Vatican City, Italy—Pope Paul has decided to drop legal action against French novelist Roger Peyrefitte for calling him a homosexual. No explanation was given for his decision to drop the case.

Gay News

Paris, France—The contraceptive pill might make lesbians out of young girls taking it, claims a French geneticist. The evidence: laboratory rats, having received large doses of the hormones, turned against the opposite sex.

Lesbian Connection

Oberlin, OH—The first regional meeting of the new, national Men's Alliance for Liberation and Equality (MALE) has urged passage of a comprehensive Human Rights Law by Congress. Several feminists and a number of lesbians joined the men at the Oberlin College conference to explore key issues over the four-day Washington's Birthday holiday.

Gay Community News

Boston, MA—The National Office of Integrity, the organization for gay Episcopalians, has announced the appointment of John C. Lawrence as its new president. Lawrence, a resident of Boston who has long been active within the Episcopal Church, will replace the Rev. Ronald D. Wesner, who has served as president since July of 1976.

Integrity Newsletter

NYC, NY-Five youths arrested in February will face Grand Jury charges for their alleged assaults on gay people in the Village area. The youths are aged 17, 15, 15, 15, and 14. According to Captain Aaron Rosenthal of the Sixth Precinct, all are local residents.

Gaysweek

London, U.K.—Abdullah Ahmet, a 16-year-old youth, was imprisoned for life in March at the Old Bailey after admitting to the killing of 60-year-old gay Edwin Peggs in Islington last September.

Gay News (London)

Moscow, USSR—A leading sociologist claims that the rising divorce rate in Russia (now at 33.2% and climbing) is due to women's lib. More marriages are breaking up "because of the ending of the old-style family, where the husband was master, and the change to the modern situation, where husband and wife are equal."

Soviet Literary Gazette

Portland, ME—Mainely Gay, a monthly journal, has suspended publication as of the issue of Jan.-Feb. 1978. In an editorial the publication stated that "many of the long-time staff members... became 'burnt out', exhausted from carrying the burden of responsibility in publishing." The staff hopes that the suspension will be only temporary, and is seeking additional volunteer help. For more information, write Mainely Gay, Box 4542, Portland, ME 04112.

Mainely Gay

London, UK—Alfred Burr, candidate for the right-wing New Britain party in Ilford and a strong campaigner for tougher anti-pornography laws, has been exposed as a sex offender. Burr, a 46-year-old former Scots Guardsman, pleaded guilty to three charges of sexually assaulting two girls, age 11 and 13.

London Daily Mirror

Detroit. MI-The FBI office here has released ten pages of files on the gay movement in response to a Freedom of Information Act request from Gavsweek Michigan correspondent Daniel Tsang. Only three documents were released, heavily censored; while two others were withheld in their entirety because of "national defense or foreign policy." During 1970 the FBI was collecting names and addresses of all gay persons in Michigan, operating some surveillances, and attempting to establish a linkup between the Michigan gayrights movement and the Black Panthers.

Gavsweek

San Antonio, TX—San Antonio Mayor Lila Cockrell has agreed to meet with members of the local gay community. Local gays had requested the meeting after Cockrell presented an "honorary alcalde award" to Anita Bryant during an evangelistic rally. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss the reality of antigay discrimination in San Antonio, and to get an understanding of how and why the award is given.

Express-News (San Antonio)

NYC, NY-The National Gay Task Force has received a grant of \$40,500 for five positions. The grant is part of the \$636,000 of CETA funds won by the National Congress of Neighborhood Women in February to set up an educational program entitled "Project: Open Understanding." Sample topics, on which meetings will be held and publications issued, include gay issues in law practice, education, community service, and the business community.

Press Release

Washington, D.C.—Congressman Don Edwards (D—California) has become the latest co-sponsor of the national gay civil rights bill, H.P 2998 and H.R. 7775.

Gay Community News

THE REVOLT OF THE PERVERTS

DANIEL CURZON

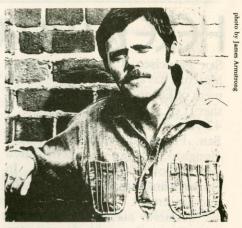


The Revolt of the Perverts, a collection of short stories by Daniel Curzon, Leland Mellott Books, 822 14th Street, San Francisco, CA 94114, 1978, 213 pp., paper, \$3.50 plus 30¢ postage.

With one exception, the nineteen stories in this collection originally appeared in various gay publications, including several from GPU NEWS. In the preface, Mr. Curzon offers a brief comment on each story, giving the reader ". . . a hint of what's going on in the author's mind." The hints are not really necessary since Mr.

Curzon puts his ideas across clearly (and often bluntly) with an outstanding skill.

One of the most interesting aspects of this collection of stories is the wide variety of gay people Curzon portrays. He has written almost entirely about gay men, but here and there a lesbian pops up ("The



DANIEL CURZON

Lady or the Tigers"). Some of his men are closeted ("The Ulcer"); others are fire-breathing liberationists ("The Businessman, the Soldier, and the Pimp"). Some are super butch ("Virility"), others are effeminate ("The Essential Fag: A Sermon"), but all are honestly and carefully portrayed. You have met these people, the ones who lead quiet, respectable lives; the ones who let it all hang out, but you may not have seen the drama in their lives as well as Curzon has.

Curzon's first novel, Something You Do In The Dark, was a seething dramatic novel. His second, The Misadventures of Tim McPick, was a comic novel. Several of his skits that originally appeared in GPU NEWS were among those collected in Sex Show: An Evening of Satirical Skits that premiered in San Francisco. His new novel, Among The Carnivores, is soon to be released. Perhaps one of his greatest talents is his versatility. He seems equally at home with the novel, the short story, and the skit. He handles drama, comedy, and satire with equal skill.

Don't let the fact that you may have read several of the stories in this collection in GPU NEWS keep you from buying The Revolt of The Perverts or you will miss some of the best gay fiction being written today. You will be hearing more about this up and coming writer who is steadily and surely becoming a major voice in the literature of the gay liberation movement.

HERE GTHERE

NYC, NY—The Coalition for Lesbian and Gay Rights (CLGR) is urging all catholics who support civil rights for gay persons to withhold contributions from the NY Roman Catholic Archdiocese's Annual Appeal for Catholic Charities and Education. Father Leo M. Joseph, a priest at the Church of the Beloved Disciple in Manhattan, said that contributions to the Archdiocese would "support a major opponent of human rights." Catholics are urged to donate instead to human rights groups and social service organizations.

Gay Community News

Hong Kong—The Hong Kong government has proposed to delete the homosexuality clause from its criminal laws. Homosexual rape will be included under the general assault laws. Revision of the criminal code will also include discriminatory age distinctions between men and women, and gays and straights. Informed sources report that there are still no known gay organizations in the Crown Colony.

Wah Kiu Yat Po

NYC, NY—Dell Books is trying a new approach to the gay market in its promotion of the newly published paperback edition of John Rechy's Sexual Outlaw. The publisher has begun a giveaway of merchandise ("Sexual Outlaw" matchbooks and memo pads) through gay bars and baths in thirty-two major cities across the U.S. The book has had a first paperback printing of 400,000 copies.

Publishers Weekly

NYC, NY—Seven right-wing Jewish organizations have declared their opposition to gay rights. The coalition of groups, which claims to represent over 1400 Orthodox rabbis and teachers, has urged Congress to defeat all gay rights bills that may come before it, and requested that Mayor Koch's executive order be rescinded.

Gay Community News

Bangor, ME—The annual Maine Gay Symposium was held on March 31 through April 2 at Bangor Community College. The program included movies, workshops, sale of gay literature and music, an art show, and a number of social functions.

Gay Community News

Rockland, NY—Protesting the opening of a motel for gays, Ellyn Olson of NYC carried a "God Save Rockland" picket through the city. She then proceeded to reinforce her point with a scriptural citation: "God destroyed Sodom because he was a homosexual."

Free For All

Birmingham, U.K.—In the face of some protests from local residents, Birmingham Gay Community Centre has won planning permission for one year from the City Planning Department. Permission will have to be annually renewed, and there may be some restrictions on use of the Centre; but gay representatives in Birmingham have described the result as a "great step forward" for the gay community there.

Gay News | London |

New Milford, CT-Timely Books, a new mail-order publishing company, has announced its exclusive contract with Paula Christian for all six of her lesbian novels, returning the author's works to readers for the first time in more than a decade. The first two, offered beginning in April, will be Edge of Twilight and its sequel, This Side of Love. The books will be distinctively bound in simulated leather and gold-stamped; and the first 500 orders will be personally autographed by Paula Christian. Lambda Book Club has chosen both titles as its main selections. The novels may be ordered directly from the publisher at a cost of \$4.50 each plus .75 postage and handling. For further information write: Timely Books, Box 267, New Milford, CT 06776.

Press Release

Sydney, Australia—The liberal government of Western Australia has denied a second reading to the Criminal Code Amendment Bill No. 2. The bill would have decriminalized homosexual acts between consenting adults, but was defeated for a second reading by a 27 - 24 vote at 3 a.m.

Campaign

Washington, D.C.—Under pressure from the Carter Administration, military honor guard detachments at the White House were opened to women for the first time in March. All the armed services will be invited to provide women to be White House honor guards, after pressure from Rosalynn Carter.

Gay Community News

Anchorage, AK-Alaska Gay Community Center's publication, Gay Alaska, expanded to 28 pages in its third issue. The monthly publication is also now available by mail at an annual subscription rate of \$5. For subscriptions or further information write to: AGCC, Box 4-2791, Anchorage, AK 99509, or telephone (907) 276-3909.

Gay Alaska

NYC, NY- The girdle business is bottoming out. A nationwide study by Maidenform has revealed that girdle use has dropped by over 50% in the past eight years. The company still sells heavy girdles to the over-50 group, and lightweights to the 30-50 group. Commented one Maidenform official, "Women under 30 act as if they never heard the word."

Her Say

Madrid, Spain—The Archbishop of Valencia has prevented a priest from celebrating Mass after learning that he was gay. Father Antonio Roig Rosello declared his gayness in a book entitled All the Parks Are Not A Paradise. The book won Spain's highest literary award, the Planeta Prize, and its first edition was sold out quickly.

Gay News (London)





GRACE JONES LIVE AT THE BARON



Milwaukee, WI—Grace Jones once described herself as "the Evel Knevel of the disco." Besides her hit disco recordings I Need A Man and That's the Trouble, she is also heard on Island Records' album Portfolio, where she performs several Latin numbers and La Vie en Rose in French (one of her five languages). She was also the winner of Billboard's 1977 "Most Promising New Star." She has been a cover feature in Vogue, Essence, and After Dark.

Her Milwaukee premiere took place at **The Baron** on March 4, after missing her scheduled performance on March 3. Wearing a silver lame jump-suit, sunglasses, and a racing cap, she made her grand entrance on a motorcycle. Midway through the show she changed costumes onstage inside clouds of dry-ice fog, and emerged barefoot in a Grecian gown.

She was joined at one point by two male dancers, who at the end of the show picked couples and singles from the audience to join the dancing. I Need A Man was her closing number. There was sheer magic about her as she waded through the audience and many reached out to catch some of her Jamaican magic. All her graceful and alluring moves remained intact throughout the course of a spectacular evening of sound and sight.

HERE GTHERE

London, U.K.-David Duke, Grand Wizard of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, whose youth members have proudly claimed responsibility for the brutal beatings of gays in Oklahoma City, snuck into the United Kingdom in March. The Gay Activist Alliance has petitioned the deportation of Duke, and Home Secretary Merlyn Rees has promised that Klan leaders would be detained if they tried to enter the country. A London member of GAA commented, "If U.S. visa laws forbid gay people entering America, we have a right to demand that they hang on to their queer-bashers and racists, and not send them to the UK."

Gay News (London)

Chicago, IL—Ralph Paul Gernhardt, publisher of Gay Chicago News, has announced the suspension of that newspaper's weekly publication schedule due to financial troubles. The paper merged with the Toledobased Rapping Paper late in 1977. Jay French, editor of Rapping Paper, has announced that the joint offices (located at 1252 West Addison) will remain open.

Gaylife

Bellingham, WA—Students from Washington State colleges and universities will meet in this city April 22-23 at Western Washington University to address the problems of sexual minority students in higher education. The two-day conference will be the first of its kind in Washington.

Workshops will be held dealing with coupling, affirmative action, housing, and addition of courses dealing with sexual minority history. The results of the conference will be published in a report available for \$2 from the Union of Sexual Minorities Center, VU 216, Western Washington University, Bellingham, WA 98225. Those wishing to attend the conference may also write to this address for further information.

Press Release

Harrisburg, PA—Phil Klass, futurist and professor at Penn State University, sees sexless people created by genetic engineering to live on other planets. Klass sees more than two sexes, as many as seven, and some people opting for none at all because they are bored with the responsibility of a family or the bothersome stereotyping of female and male roles.

San Francisco Sentinel

Denver, CO—At a special membership meeting of the Gay Community Center of Colorado (GCCC), 98 out of 210 eligible voters voted to retain Cara Heller and Gerry Gerash on the GCCC Board of Directors. The recall effort had been made by a conservative faction of GCCC who were opposed to the GCCC support of the Coors and Florida Orange Juice boycotts.

Big Mama Rag

Northern Ireland, U.K.—Draft legislation for divorce law reform has been laid before Parliament here, but homosexual law reform—which was to be presented at the same time—has been sent back to committee for further consideration. In the meantime MP Rev. Ian Paisley has formed a petition-organization, called "Save Ulster from Sodomy," to prevent the proposed law reform.

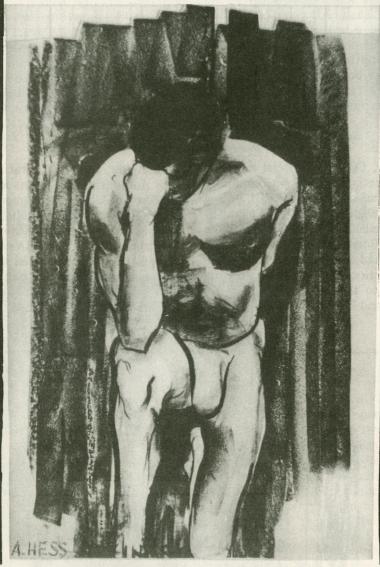
Gay News (London)

Washington, D.C.—The Small Business Administration has made \$100 million available for women who wish to start or expand their own business. The loan applications are long and involved, but SBA officials promise that they will assist all eligible women in filling them out. Once the forms are completed, the SBA will announce decision on the application within five days.

Her Say



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REVIEW

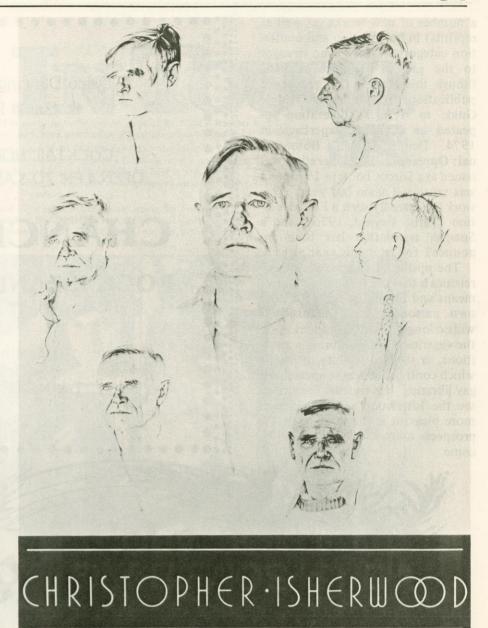
Collected Works of Christopher Isherwood, Avon Books, New York, 1978. Three volumes appeared as of March 1978.

Avon Books' uniform edition of the works of Christopher Isherwood begins with the publication of Christopher and His Kind (\$2.75), The Memorial (\$2.25), and Prater Violet (\$1.95). Published under the Bard (fiction) and Discus (nonfiction) imprints, the series will include The World in The Evening (March), Down There on a Visit (March), A Single Man (April), and A Meeting By the River (May). Each volume's cover is to feature a portrait of Isherwood by his longtime friend, Don Bacharcy.

The widely reviewed autobiography, Christopher and His Kind, offers the true stories behind many of the characters of Isherwood's fiction, chiefly Sally Bowles, the herdine of his Berlin stories who was later made famous by the portrayals of of Julie Harris in I Am a Camera, and by Liza Minelli in the film Cabaret, An engaging portrait of Isherwood's boyhood friend and literary collaborator, W.H. Auden, is also provided.

The book chronicles ten years in Isherwood's life from 1929 when he left England to spend one week in Berlin, and decided to remain there indefinitely, until 1939, when he arrived in New York to live in the United States. A notable theme of Christopher and His Kind is that of Isherwood's adventures in Berlin. An increasingly vocal advocate of gay liberation in recent years, Isherwood describes his gay life during these years with both candor and wit.

The Memorial, published originally in 1932 by Leonard and Virginia Woolf's Hogarth Press, has long been out of print. It is Isherwood's fictional portrayal of the emotional impact of world war and social change on three generations of a traditional English family. The Memorial focuses on the moral dissolution of post World War II England, the dizzying



social whirl of Cambridge in the twenties, and the forbidden world in Berlin in 1928.

Prater Violet caused a flurry of critical speculation and acclaim when it first appeared in 1945, and it too has long been out of print. The novel offers a lyrical and exquisitely structured story of the filming of an unashamedly and commercial musical about old Vienna. Dealing with the film industry satirically, it chronicles both the trifling studio feuds and the tragic events of

the world stage as Hitler's lengthening shadow palls the real Vienna of the thirties. The witty and imperious Austrian director Bergmann is vividly portrayed with mocking genius; and his disciple, a genial young screenwriter, is a fictionalized version of Isherwood himself.

The Avon Isherwood series marks the second ongoing paperback series devoted to gay themes and authors. Bantam's series, announced in an earlier issue of GPU NEWS, will be more extensive and will also include a number of new works (as well as reprints) in both fiction and nonfiction categories. Avon is no stranger to the gay or feminist markets, though this is their first real series publication. Gene Marine's Male Guide to Women's Liberation appeared as a Discus paperback in 1974. Dennis Altman's Homosexual: Oppression and Liberation was issued as a Discus book in 1973, and was reprinted again last year. This work has recently seen a French edition [Paris: Fayard, 1976], and a Spanish translation has been announced for later this year as well.

The upshot of all these series and reissues is that gay readers of modest means and limited budgets for their own personal library acquisitions will no longer be so dependent upon the vagaries of public library acquisitions, or the accessibility problems which continue to plague specialized gay libraries. It is a great pleasure to see the Isherwood series, and even more pleasant is the thought that it prospects more and better things to

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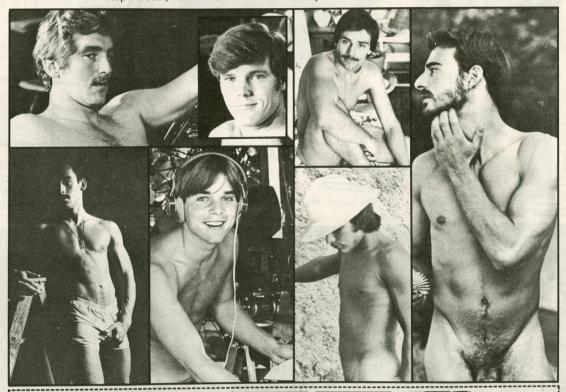


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- MR. SAUGATUCK CONTEST

July

TELEPHONE NO. __

REVIEW

Our Right to Love, a Lesbian Resource Book, edited by Ginny Vida; produced in cooperation with women of the National Gay Task Force, Prentice-Hall, Inc., Englewood Cliffs, N.J., 1978 319 pp., \$12.95.

Reviewed by Jo Gardner

Although it is defined by the contributors as a resource manual, this book might be more aptly termed a survival handbook for lesbians.

The format is simple; foreworded with a delightfully witty piece by Rita Mae Brown, and with an introduction by Ginny Vida, the book contains twelve sections covering every facet of lesbian life. There are chapters on health, identity, sexuality, and a particularly positive section titled With Some Help From Our Friends. Here are essays and supportive statements by Gloria Steinem, Bella Abzug, Lily Tomlin, and others whose names will no doubt be familiar to readers. The book is illustrated throughout with close to one hundred photos of women working, playing and loving together.





GINNY VIDA

In "Coming Out as Process," Karla Jay discusses her own emergence as a lesbian, and points out what in her opinion is a fundamental problem in lesbian society. Sometimes, by a separatist act, we may "... force those who are most likely to be sympathetic to our cause to



become 'enemies' because they are simply not allowed to remain friends. . . to label a woman as straight because she hasn't come out as of now denies process." We are also presented with a series of moving stories of nine women whose experiences of 'coming out' are as diverse as their backgrounds. There is Melissa, whose mother committed her to a mental hospital because of of this book is the National Lesbian Resource List. Arranged alphabetically by state, this is a listing of everything from theater groups to social centers and religious organizations. The information is up-to-date and arranged in a way that facilitates usage.

Reading this book is an experience in sharing. The articles are interspersed with personal testimonies by women who have learned from their experiences as lesbians, and are willing to pass on their knowledge to us. In her article on "What it Means to Love Another Woman," J. Lee Lehman discusses the most common kinds of lesbian relationships and what it takes to make them work, role-playing in relationships, and intimacy between women.



her sexual preference—Doris, who was 'kicked out of the closet' at the age of sixteen during a bar raid—and Betty, who came out easily and joyously, and who has just celebrated a fifth anniversary with her lover.

In Lesbians at Work, Betty J. Powell explores the experiences of six women whose careers range from secretary to company president. There are in-depth looks at sexism in the business world, choosing a profession, and consciousness-raising among co-workers.

The section titled **Relationships** contains essays on social outlets for lesbians, love and courtship, breaking up, monogamy and other lifestyles, communal living, and sharing your lesbian identity. This latter section should be of special value, as it contains a number of helpful suggestions for handling problems with children or other family members concerning sexual identity, as well as personal testimony by others who have had to deal with these experiences in their own lives.



For those of us who have not been out for very long, the section on Lesbian Activism offers a brief history of the feminist movement. Reminiscences by Del Martin, Phyllis Lyon, Sidney Abbott and Barbara Gittings among others, trace the movement from the early fifties to the present, adding a personal touch.

Hand in hand with this section are articles on lesbian feminist theory, and an excellent section on **Lesbians** and the Law. Every aspect of the law which might concern lesbians is covered here, including articles on the rights of lesbian mothers, and lesbians in the military.

The Spectrum of Lesbian Experience is a section of testimonies by women from all over the United States. They tell us who they are, and what their lives are like as lesbians in this society. No doubt each of us will find something special to relate to in these stories.

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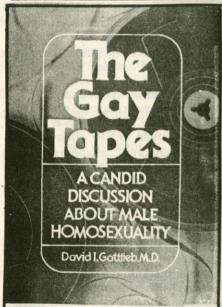
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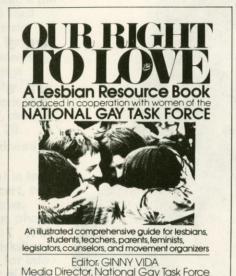


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APR 1 Chicago Lincoln Park Lagooners 4th annual carnival, "A Tropical Lei," 6 p.m.—
12 a.m., Aragon Ballroom, 1106 W. Lawrence Ave. \$5 per ticket.

APR 2 Gold Coast (Chicago) Movie Nite, 5 & 10 p.m., "On Her Majesties Secret Service." Chicago Lincoln Park Lagooners (see April 1 entry).

APR 3 Gay Peoples Union (Milwaukee) meeting-8 p.m., The Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell. Business Meeting.

APR 6 The Baron (Milwaukee) Hollywood Hot Party, free champagne, door prizes, dress as a star and win a prize.
Coalition for Human Rights (Indianapolis) "Gay Studies" begins at the Free University, five consecutive Thursdays from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., registration \$10, Bethlehem Lutheran Church, 526 E. 52 nd.
Little Jim's Movie Nite (Chicago), 9 p.m. "Rosalie."

APR 7 Sistercelebration (Indianapolis), presentation by Rev. Tanja Vonnegut, 7 p.m., The Woman's Touch, 6352 W. 37th St.

APR 8 Fellowship (Indianapolis) gay discussion group meeting & first anniversary party, 2 p.m., for information write: Fellowship, Box 22103, Indianapolis, In 46222.

APR 9 Gold Coast (Chicago) Movie Nite, 5 & 10 p.m., "Airport 1975."
Man's Country (Chicago) Movie Nite.
GPU (Indianapolis) Board Meeting, open to the public, 3 p.m., Cavanaugh Hall 205 IUPUI, 925 W. Michigan St.

APR 10 Gay Peoples Union (Milwaukee) meeting, 8 p.m. the Farwell center, "Beginning Psychology."
Integrity (Indianapolis) Eucharist at 7:30 followed by study groups (8 p.m.), All Saints Episcopal Church, 16th & Central, "Morality Applied to Gay Situations."

APR 12 N.O.W. (Indianapolis), membership meeting, 7:30 p.m., YWCA, 4460 Guion Rd.

APR 13 Little Jim's (Chicago) Movie Nite, 9 p.m. "Girl Crazy."

Coalition for Human Rights (Indianapolis) gay studies, see April 6.

APR 14 National Gay Blue Jeans Day.

APR 15 Gay & Lesbian Coalition of Greater Milwaukee membership meeting, ratification of by-laws, establishment of standing committees, 3 p.m., The Farwell Center. Women's Music Concert (Indianapolis), Casse Culver & The Belle Starr Band, YWCA, 4460 Guion Rd., Concert (\$4) followed by dance (\$2), \$5 in advance for both, tickets on sale at Women's Touch, phone (317) 546-7854 for info. Dignity (Ft. Wayne) 1st Anniversary, liturgy at 5 p.m., banquet 6-8 p.m.,

disco 9-12, Tickets \$6 (\$5 in advance), St. Mary's Church, 430 E. Jefferson.

APR 16 Gold Coast (Chicago) Movie Nite, 5 & 10 p.m., "The Deep."
Man's Country (Chicago) Movie Nite.
GPU (Indiana) membership meeting, 4 pm Cavanaugh Hall 205, IUPUI, 925 West Michigan, guest speakers State Senator Louis Mahern & State Rep. John Day.

APR 17 Gay Peoples Union (Milwaukee) meeting, 8 p.m., The Farwell Center, "George Washington, Mother of our Country?"

APR 18 The Baron (Milwaukee), Disco Doris and The Disco Sluts, "By Sondheim", musical review & comedy. Also on April 20.

APR 20 The Baron (Milwaukee) "By Sondheim" see April 18.

Apr 21 Coming to the Baron (Milwaukee) in late April, Tuxedo Junction, live concert, two Friday shows & two Saturday shows, dates not established at press time, phone (414) 276-8760.

KGLF (Kent, Ohio) Weekend Workshop, Rita Mae Brown speaker, 8 p.m., for info write Kent Gay Liberation Front, KSU Student Center, Room 308, Kent, OH 44240 or phone (216) 672-2068.

APR 22 Jewish Feast of Passover KGLF Weekend Workshop, Brian Mc-Naught speaking, I pm, see April 21.

APR 23 Gold Coast (Chicago) Movie Nite, 5 & 10 p.m., "Flesh & Fantasy."
Man's Country (Chicago) Movie Nite KGLF (Kent, Ohio) Weekend Workshop, seminars on gay issues, see April 21.

APR 24 Gay Peoples Union (Milwaukee) meeting, 8 p.m., The Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell, "Gay History" led by Louis Stimac.

APR 25 Vigil for the outcome of the St. Paul referen dum, Milwaukee Public Museum, 800 W. Wells St., 9 p.m.

APR 27 Little Jim's (Chicago) Movie Nite, 9 p.m. "Private Lives."

APR 28 Forum (Indianapolis) on Feminism and the Arts, 8 p.m., The Woman's Touch, 6352 W. 37th St.

APR 30 Gold Coast (Chicago) Movie Nite, 5 & 10 p.m., "A Man Called Horse."
Man's Country Movie Nite (Chicago)
GPU (Indianapolis) meeting, 3 p.m., Cavanaugh Hall 205, IUPUI, 925 W. Michigan

MAY 1 Gay Peoples Union (Milwaukee) meeting, 8 p.m., The Farwell Center, Business.

MAY 4 Little Jim's (Chicago) Movie Nite, film to be announced.

MAY 5 Sistercelebration (Indianapolis), "Growing Old(er)", The Woman's Touch, 7 pm





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Gay People's Union, Inc.

Meetings every Monday at the Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell. Meetings start at 8:00 pm. Business meetings the first Monday of each month. The Farwell Center now open every night from 7:30 to 11:00. Call 271-5273 or write P. O. Box 92203, Milwaukee, WI 53202

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Lutherans Concerned for Gays—Milwaukee For information write: PO Box 92872, Milwaukee, WI 53202 or call 963-9833.

The Metropolitan Community Church P.O. Box 1612, Milwaukee, Wi. 53201. Meets each Sunday at 2 p.m., at the Farwell Center, 1568 N. Farwell.

Silver Star Motorcycle Club

Business meeting every 2nd Sunday of the month. Write PO Box 1176 Milwaukee, WI 53201. Club night every 2nd Friday at the Wreck Room.

Milwaukee Health Department Social Hygiene Clinic

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UWM Gay Community

Meetings Wednesdays at 7:30 PM in the Union (check daily event sheet for room) Write c/o Student Union, UWM Milwaukee, Wi 53211. Call 276-1376.

WISCONSIN

Fox Valley Gay Alliance

Serving Appleton—Oshkosh area. Meets twice monthly For information write: P.O. Box 332, Menasha, Wi 54952 or call 414—731—5576.

Gay Students Association/Oshkosh

Univ. of Wis., Oshkosh, Box 51, Dempsey Hall, Oshkosh, Wi 54901. Meetings twice monthly, info and counseling available. Write or call 414–426-0832.

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

Madison Committee For Gay Rights PO Box 324 Madison WI 53701 Phone (608) 251-2937

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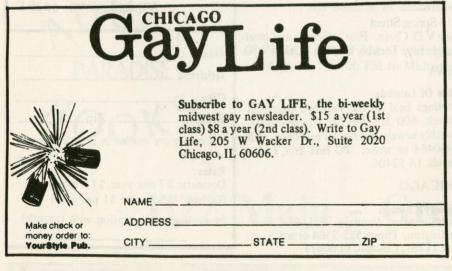
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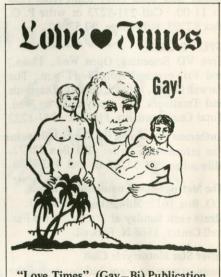
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