

LIBERTY

PRESS

7526249

MEMO, ARTS

MODERN ITEMS

THE WAY OF THE FLESH...AND ORGANIZATIONS.....BY ELZA

What I really see in Vanguard Incorporated, or whatever, & the young people around it is the Tenderloin --that area around Market



Street. I've never seen the tourist San Francisco. The places I know are in old buildings. Odd people. What I mean by odd people is the way they they push and just like to show they can be pushy. This is incidental to the subject: Vanguard Inc. and Vanguard plainstyle.

September '66 I was voted Vanguard's treasurer. I really liked working with the people. We had dances and picnics and had a lot of parties of every type. I remember one party--Wow! Did I get plastered! So on and on...

WELL ARE WE STILL ON THE RIG?

Yes! We want to expiate the \$250.00 debt now owed by the incorporated "Vanguard, Youth of the Tenderloin." And although many feel that some of the money was spent recklessly, most of the debt consists of legally incurred, needed goods and services. There are substantial fees owed for utilities, telephones and supplies we truly required and there are charges for services which have been legitimately rendered. If money has been mispent or misappropriated, the total sum could not have purchased the time necessary to get it.

Continued Pg. 31

Then in November, '66, we changed officers. I was put back in as the treasurer. President Shelly Sands said that we were to follow him, but in my eyes Vanguard (The old pre-Incorporation brand) was being used. We were getting bad responses from the people. Then the trouble really started about six months ago...Doug Patrick.

Vanguard has been and should continue to be the organization of the people and for the people. It wasn't just for the people-in-power alone. What we brought forth on the streets of the TL was a new and a glorious idea. Today that organization lays at rest (actually in moratorium!) It is sealed in a great granite mausoleum of debt and ill will. It digs its grave and final burial. Egotism, failure, hate, and misunderstanding; and the inability of many to run an organization caused the assassination of something called Vanguard. If we are to resurrect that organization, it must be under an old theory and a new practice. It's got to be personal. Only the people can run their organization. Elza O.

However, lest there be any future misunderstanding, we remind all that the Vanguard Magazine is a separate entity. It is responsible to the people not only the "patricians" It began during the pre-inc. days of love and equality. Moreover, there is no provision in the new organizations' bylaws, nor in the papers of that incorporation regarding a regular publication. The Vanguard staff will continue to attempt communication with youth at large. It is not bound by the inhibitions, nor the excesses of momentary dynasties or fluctuating leaders. We urge all those interested in working for true brotherhood and love to join the...cont.



MAGAZINE, PUBLISHED MORE OR LESS MONTHLY

STAFF

Keith St. Clare, High Scribbler
Rik [redacted], In the Area
Army, Morale
Richard, This & That
Curtis Kwan, Beatnik
James [redacted], Picasso
Jim H., Logistics and Registered Ego

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Californians Ball	1
Homosexual Declaration	2
Dope Sheet	3
Night Songs	17
Narcotics Center	20
Interview with a Masochist	21
Generation Gap	23
Church Bags	28
Young Fruit	29
Horace Horney Loves You	7 & 33

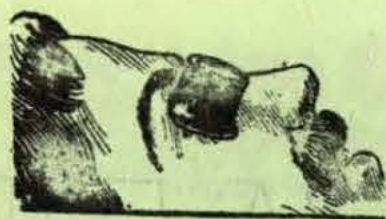
AND SO MUCH MORE, MORE OR LESS

REMEMBER: YOUR LETTERS, OPINIONS, WORKS OF ART ETC. APPRECIATED. TEL # 752-6249



SUBSCRIBE - ADVERTISE

\$4.00 per year, 3rd Class
AD Rates: \$4.00 per 1/4
\$7.50 for a half and \$15.00
for a full page. Color rates
are 50% higher. Office at



Californians

Ball
[Synopsis of an article]
by Dr. H. Ellis

IS CALIFORNIA SETTING THE LEAD for the world in general, and for America in particular, in regard to the institution of new sex mores? My impression is: YES. How? They merrily fornicate, and seem to be less guilty of doing so than are the residents of other American regions. They openly talk about sex and even when they do not overtly perform it to any unusual extent, they tend to tolerate the sexual activities of their fellows in an exceptional way. They probably engage in homosexual or lesbian acts with greater incidence and less guilt than do non-Californians. Prostitution is moderately suppressed & enjoyed by all. It is my definite belief that Californians, or at least a sizable minority of them are in the vanguard of a sexual revolution.

My guess is that the following factors have something important to do with this phenomenon:

1. WEST COAST CLIMATE. Nice weather makes for lots of nice places. A roll in the hay is always more fun than rolling in the snowdrifts. A car can be a year round bedroom and even alleys are relatively comfortable all year.

2. CALIFORNIA IS AN INTELLIGENT STATE--with a few political exceptions. The new mores of our present American sex revolution are far more indigenous to sophisticated groups than they are to less literate individuals.

3. THE HIGH NUMBER OF MIGRATORY EXILES. Although I am being clearly im-

pressionistic, I just have to feel that the majority of the out-of-state residents are more liberal here than they were in Ohio. Sexual varietists especially head for San Francisco & Los Angeles to test the image promoted by our city fathers.

4. THE HIGH RATE OF PRIVATELY OWNED AND DRIVEN CARS IN CALIFORNIA most certainly abets the high rate of screwing that can be done. No, not a guess. This is statistically proven, folks.

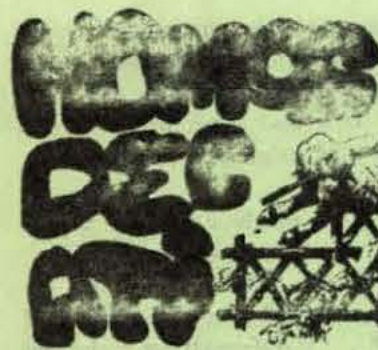
5. CALIFORNIA HAS THE MOST SEXUALLY LIBERTINE PRESS IN THE COUNTRY. Ginsberg and the Love Book were token busts. There is a surprising amount of maturity somewhere.

6. SUCH LIBERTINE GROUPS AT THE LEAGUE FOR SEXUAL FREEDOM, VANGUARD, KERISTA, AND CHUCK'S --FOR--BETTER--ORGIES color the scene delightfully.

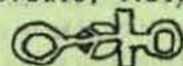
7. RELIGIOUS LIBERALISM appears to be more rampant in California than anywhere else close. The various Unitarian Churches, some Quaker outfits and such Methodist hangouts as Glide in S.F. and Glendale Meth. in LA try to keep in tune with the pace of the people.

Cont. Pg 5

1



WE DECLARE THAT LOVE BETWEEN THOSE OF THE SAME SEX, HOWEVER INCOMPREHENSIBLE, ABSURD OR EVEN ABHORRANT IT IS TO THE FEELINGS OF "NORMAL" PEOPLE, IS NEITHER A VICE NOR A DISEASE; IT IS NOT A MOCKERY OF NATURE, BUT A MANIFESTATION OF NATURE; IT IS AN EROTIC VARIATION THAT HAS BEEN OBSERVED AMONGST ALL PEOPLES ON EARTH SINCE THE DAWN OF HUMAN THOUGHT. The middle-eastern and east-Asian cultures have tolerated this variation from ancient times. A large majority of the nations of the white race abolished their proscriptions against it. The following countries do not have laws corresponding to ours: France, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Italy, and Switzerland.



Regarding the concept "unnatural," it may be said that it is truly unnatural to believe that nature will produce phenomena that are unnatural. Experience has shown that we often see a law of nature when actually only a rule exists. What nature may "think" concerning exceptions to rules would seem to be as difficult

to establish as the secret of life itself. Homosexuals admittedly exhibit characteristics that are undesirable to some, but these do not arise out of a natural predisposition, but out of their environment of suppression and of persecution. It is illuminating that one does not find these characteristics in homosexual women--would not the reason be that our society and our laws do not attack homosexual women quite as vigorously?

We ask for the general principle of equality of men and women before the law. This principle should be valid even for the most embarrassing part of sexual sociology, prostitution. While a certain level in homosexual circles is known as a "breeding ground of crime," (especially of blackmail and of murder) it is not proper to single out certain humans, who may or may not belong to this level, for extinction. We do not justify sex if irresponsible or undesired force is involved or if the abuse of persons before the age of puberty, or wards and incompetents is done. We suggest that the age of consent be set at 18 (although many known European age limits are set lower).

Cont. Pg 5

2

All drugs are dangerous, and just like everything else, the danger lies not quite so much in the thing itself as in how it is used. Even so, the drug scene ---dealing, being flamboyant and furtive simultaneously, trying to be hip and/or gay, distrust-ing cops & etc.--- is far more dangerous than using drugs. It behooves us to minimize the risks. The traditional and the best way to do this through knowledge. If you know what you are doing and doing it right, it probably won't hurt you.

AS- - - - - D
LSD is a sensory stimulant. All your life, you have emphasized sight and all but ignored your other senses. This is the natural result of living in a culture in which sight is your principle source of information. Merely learning to read inhibits your other senses to some degree.

Acid merely restores the balance of your senses. This can be pretty confusing. Suddenly you can feel & hear & smell & taste as well as you've always been able to see, as well as evolution designed you to, as well as any other natural animal. Your brain, used to handling mainly visual data, is suddenly flooded with information from senses it has always up to now pretty much ignored. You change in a flash from a set of eyes mounted on a flesh & blood transportation device to a Whole Man. This is pretty upsetting at first.

In fact, the only sense acid doesn't stimulate is sight, because sight can't be stimulated any further than it already is in our culture.

Acid even stimulates senses we're not exactly sure exist. Ask any acid head about his extrasensory experiences, and sit down.

You should direct your trips, most especially your early trips, with this in mind.

Acid has no value in and of itself--will not make you good or holy or wise or anything else except high--it can be used (and to take it at all is to use it) in a valuable way. It can be an educational tool. You can learn something from it.

Here is one of the many proper ways to take your first trips:

Arrange to take the acid in a pleasant place (either a beautiful, comfortable room or somewhere out in the country) under pleasant circumstances. Ugly place &/or ugly circumstances equals ugly trip. Bad state of mind beforehand (anxious or angry or tired or whatever) means a bad trip.

Arrange to take your trip with someone else (also on acid) who is wiser &/or more experienced than you--someone you trust, who should be able to answer whatever questions you may be able to ask; someone who knows what's happening & what to do about it if something has to be done--whom you like well enough to share the intimate experience of acid with i.e. a guru.

Bathe beforehand, otherwise you may be acutely aware that you haven't. Don't eat for at least four hours beforehand, otherwise you're likely to be acutely aware of the digestive process. Spend at least an hour beforehand, when you're not

of the digestive process. Spend at least an hour beforehand relaxing your mind & body & spirit, becoming calm & peaceful, otherwise you're likely to have a troubled trip.

Provide your place with things to touch, to feel, to smell, to taste, to hear, & eventually to do; things for your expanded senses to experience.

Finally, in as tranquil a mood as you can muster, drop the acid. It's good if you can do this with a certain amount of ritual, since the psychedelic experience really is a religious experience. (Any experience that restores you to wholeness is religious, no matter what metaphysics you espouse. Whatever makes you whole again is a true sacrament.)

Now comes the most important part of the trip, the hour before you become high. This hour determines the shape & nature of the trip. Read, paint or meditate. This determines the intellectual & spiritual content of the experience. Determine the course of your trip while you can, because once you're high you'll be too busy.

When the acid first takes effect, lean back, consciously relax, & let it happen. Do not be afraid. Some people do get horribly frightened, despite the objective fact that there is neither anything to be afraid of nor any real fear. They suffer from an abstract, backwards fear. This is not necessary. Don't do it.

Acid is a consciousness-expanding drug & should be used as such. A standard error is to devote the trip to introspection, which is logically foolish & guaranteed to generate bad trips, at least in the early stages of the acid curriculum. Self-knowledge is even more important than you think it is, but introspection is the last step in the process of knowing yourself. (Here follows a digression from "A Handbook for Unicorns.")

The way to know yourself is to know everybody else. You are much

else than you are different. A Martian couldn't tell you & anybody else apart.

"All men are more alike than different. They all have the same long evolution & genetic organization & physical structure, the same neural circuitry, the same kind of brain, the same chemistry, the same needs & desires, the same sensory equipment. We all have more experience in common than otherwise. The same language, ... we've done the same things, read the same things, all of us. The differences are almost insignificant, no other race could easily detect them, and they only startle us because similarities are invisible.

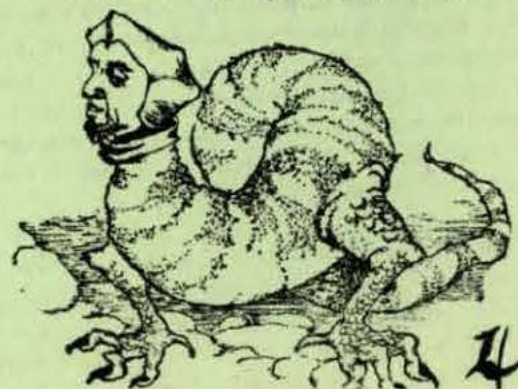
"We are all one another. More than brothers. Closer.

"To know yourself, study other people. What you learn about them is true as well of you, but hard for you to see in yourself because you can not step aside & observe yourself.

"This brings you close to telepathy. When you have faith that he (whoever) is doing that (whatever) for the same reason that you would, then you know his mind at that moment as though it were your own.

"This is the kind of knowledge that should come with heightened awareness & expanded consciousness. This kind of knowledge breeds the strongest love, because Love is Recognition.

"Introspection--delving into your own mind



ute infinity—is at best a **vague** adventure. How can you tell what all this subjective & symbolic data means? How do you know what's real & what's just a subjective smokescreen? How can you tell when you're fooling yourself?

"... Introspection is a solitary vice, a masturbation, a fearsome & unsatisfactory substitute for a real thing. Real people insist on real things

"To be aware is to experience everything with every sense intensely to notice everything around us, to miss nothing, to be unconscious, of nothing, & always to crave still more experience, rejecting the concept of 'too much' Heightened awareness is all of this made even more acute."

That's where it's at. Otherwise acid isn't worth breaking the law for. Be with a beautiful person in a beautiful place doing beautiful things & being beautiful, & you will have a beautiful trip. Instead of thinking about yourself—be.

Avoid crowds until you're used to acid. Crowds overwhelm & even set up paranoid reactions in you.

The first, introductory phase of your acid education should take place in a sheltered & tranquil environment. The second phase starts with a slow walk in a park and ends with small excursions into the street & other crowd scenes. The third phase involves taking acid & then going about your daily life as completely as you've experienced everything else on acid by then. Make the principle of contemplation as much a part of your daily life as breathing. There are further phases, but by the time you reach them you won't need a guidebook.

The least beautiful aspect of acid is the business of acid; dealing. I don't know why, but acid business is the dirtiest of all the drug industries. There are a spate of honorable dealers,

but by and large there are more burns, short counts, adulterations & frauds in the acid trade than in any other. Dealers lie outrageously about dosages. Cut with meth, baking powder, or corn starch. It's a dirty business. (continued next month. These are words to wander thru. From the communication company & brutally edited by Keith St. Clare) NEXT MONTH: Bum Trips etc.

CRUISE BALLS ~ CONCLUDED:

8. IN GENERAL AND SPECIFIC, THE WHOLE STATE SWINGS WITH OPEN GENDER SEXUALITY. A bi-sexual, try-anything attitude seems to be clearly the thing to do in the golden state. More or less it's always been that way. Indeed, if biological inheritance means anything, it may even be that some of the hot-blooded males and the daring females of today are the highly legitimate offsprings of a sexpot influx of a generation ago.

Perhaps the whole thing is a matter of love.



GAY HOMOSEXUAL DECLARATION:

With our present proposals we meet half way the understandable inhibitions of certain tradition bound groups. Our main aim is to eliminate, at long last, state persecution of a harmless and innocent minority of the population (estimated at 4--7%) who presently are threatened by the state with prosecution as criminals, with the severest ruin and calamity, for private acts between two adults entered into freely and without threat or force; acts by which not a single hair of any fly in the cosmos will be bent, and acts by which the state is not harmed in any way. OTHER LEADING COUNTRIES OF THE FREE WORLD HAVE LONG AGO ABANDONED THESE PRACTICES, AND WE ARE OF THE OPINION THAT AMERICA, AT LONG LAST, SHOULD DO LIKEWISE. ◎✕◎

SEVERAL mass circulation publications, including the Readers Digest, that are allied with the military-industrial complex through billions in advertising contracts (Gen. Motors, Gen. Dynamics, Gen. Electric, AT&T and other major defense contractors) have belittled reports of civilian casualties in Vietnam, highlighting deaths by Vietcong terrorists. For instance, the Digest gave figures of about 2,000 village leaders killed last year. But Look Magazine (April 18) bravely countered these whitewash attempts by reports from their experienced observers in Vietnam that 250,000 children have been killed so far and a million children wounded — the highest recorded . . . and children only. (In Between The Lines of Feb. 1, we reported that from 70,000 to 100,000 civilians were killed last year.) The Digest calculations are from U.S. military observers and military hospital records. The larger figures come from American volunteer relief workers who find that most civilian casualties are hidden back in the jungle hamlets beyond the official "body counts." It should be added that reports by these American volunteer workers on other matters have consistently proved to be more accurate than official data. Most casualties are indisputably caused by U.S. firepower since it is overwhelmingly greater than that of the Communists.

LAND REFORM measures, reported glowingly to President Johnson by the Saigon Premier Ky at Guam, have also been headlined in our press. We remind our readers that such reports have been played up repeatedly in the past, then later revealed to have been nothing more than intentions! Already Western observers in South Vietnam are hinting that the 70,000 land titles Gen. Ky claims to have distributed went to favorites to boost his election campaign. (London Observer, April 2.)

VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

THE Johnson Administration and other vehement supporters of the war in Vietnam often scornfully imply that dissenters are lacking in patriotism, if not worse. This, despite the number of military men of high rank — Gen. James P. Gavin, Gen. Matthew B. Ridgway and others — who have warned against our disastrous ventures in Southeast Asia. And now Gen. David Shoup, former commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, has added his voice to the protests. Having won about all the highest military honors, with long years of service in Asia, few voices can outrank his.

Gen. Shoup expresses concern over the Administration's practice of withholding facts. "Why don't they just once try telling the truth . . . the people of America aren't ignoramuses . . . they're thinking people . . . they are willing and capable of taking all the truth possible, bad as it may be." The 4-star General doesn't trust the Administration promises not to seek permanent bases on Southeast Asian soil, saying that the history of our military in the past does not justify any such hope. Especially did he denounce as "nonsense" talk about "shielding emerging people from communism when that ideology may well lie more in the mainstream of their development than Western democracy." He describes communism as an evil springing up through a "political shortsightedness in refusing to help the little people find their own way into the modern world." If we won't help them, they'll take help where they can get it, he warns. He also ridiculed the claim that the fighting in Southeast Asia is



protecting the people of America. Gen. Shoup summed up his convictions in these strong words:

"I BELIEVE that if we would keep our dirty, bloody, dollar-crooked fingers out of the business of these nations, so full of depressed, exploited people, they will arrive at a solution of their own, that they design and want. That they fight and work for. And if unfortunately their revolution must be of the violent type because the 'haves' refuse to share with the 'have-nots' by any peaceful method, at least what they get will be their own and not the American style which they don't want, and above all, don't want crammed down their throats by Americans."

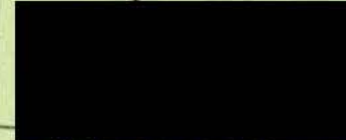


Two very sincere groups of individuals are working on the long awaited "halfway house" idea. Present necessities include everything ● DRUG ABUSE, 104 pages long, is a good primer for the aspiring enthusiast ● negroes were not permitted to attend the U.S. Naval Academy at Annapolis until the first one graduated in 1949, and since then very few have been admitted ● A rising black radical in Fillmore told me that when summer arrives he will be the first to light the first torch to the first house burned this summer. Said he, "He (Gov. Reagan) fired my mother because she's black. I'll give him something to think about." ● And about that area again: H. A. was discussed at the LA Homophile Conference. Said they, "There are three kinds of people there: mature people who have made important value judgements, problem people searching for a life; crazy nuts." However we thought the latter two composed probably less than 5% of the citizenship there ● "Most men I meet who are afraid of women are that way because they fear rejection. The women I know make up their mind long before the question" (This from our friendly lesbian.) ● U. S. Narcotics Commissioner Herry Giordano reports that arrests for use of pot have doubled since 1965. One cause of the upswing is "increased traffic among college persons of middle or upper economic status." (Time rag) ● Student Homophile groups have been erected all over recently. The biggest now of course is the New York thing: the STUDENT HOMOPHILE LEAGUE. Information concerning the possibility of a local joint collegiate group now being sponsored by SF homophile leaders call 752-6249 ● To anyone who wasn't sure, Dr. Earnest Harms reminds us that "materials produced by the human body for reproductive purposes are not reabsorbed by the body if they are unused. In fact, the need of the body to eliminate such materials is actually the cause of sexual desires. Draw your own conclusions ● Current obscenity laws depend so much on the manner in which the book was sold and not so much on content! Logically, a topless cookbook sold in a smut shop might be obscene and a Housewife's Guide For Selective Promiscuity sold in the Emporium would be safe ● ACLU ● Reagan will ask state employees to work on a holiday to help off-set a financial crisis. But has Reagan suggested that PG&E donate to the University one day's worth of the profits it makes from selling electricity to the University? Or has he donated one day of the governor's salary to the cause? ● A new film for the whole plastic family will include some footage shot at the weekly free dinner at the one and only -- Glide. **T**



For lowest
USED CLOTHING
— in —
San Francisco

= Sirporium =



Other "fine"
USED Items

FLOWERPOWER
CONSIDER
CAREFULLY
ALL THAT ARE
NOT FLOWER THOUGHTS

Young gay would
Like to SHARE
SELF; APARTMENT
with swimming
pool and sauna
with young body
building enthusiast
Dave. [Redacted]

Mon-Tues
PM after 9:00



**I DON'T
WANT YOU**
fag goT

---a community service announcement---



EXCUSE ME...
Have you ever
read this pub-
lication be-
fore? Did you
like it? Hate
it? Indifferent?
Don't know?

Did you find
it appealed
to prurient in-
terest? Good
literary taste
? Constipation?

What would
you like more
of? Are you
willing to do-
nate time or
aid?

9

Write us nasty
letters, mary.

**EVERYDAY SALE
PRICES**

Pranav

FREE
DAILY

Q. What is the price of the book?

First
Book
Trail

* 2 1/2 4
R.E., Co

W. R. R. R. R.

✱ 305

5/\$1

COPI

7/52

35

2571

一、

2000

103 R

[Handwritten signature]

F 14


25/2

۱۴۳۲

2000

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

25¢



卷之四

450

22 1/2

5/5/5

1569891

Can

1473 mission st.

From C. D. of SIR: "I got started when I was a boy. The janitor of our building caught me swinging on the gate. He grabbed me and said, "Come down in the basement, I'll give you something to swing on." ● Well, we have been giving away natural resources for 150 years, the latest is the air waves to the ones who tell us about bad breath and acid indigestion. Talk about pollution, it's like making a sewer out of Niagara Falls! ● Core points out, "eight hours of the war in Vietnam costs more than the government will spend for the combined budget for the education, childcare, food, sanitation and the housing families workers in FLA. denizen was arrested for possession of acid

HORACE HORN'S LOOSE NEWS

of 400,000 of migrant this year" ● a Millbrook

HORACE HORNBY LOOSE NEWS



There is no love
that is not love
of the body

of 400,000
of migrant
this year" ●
a Millbrook
possession of acid
"... which is now
erotic, and habit-
vague as that .
pepsi-cola ● San
seldom do find a cherry
dissolved into two or
sophistry called Scien-
simpler lines of just
ed corp. has gained
and dubbed the new(?)
two 'identical slick
literature to the cause.
left Lincoln, England
can't be all bad ● The
ing mary jane
lors--gold, or-
ple ● The queerest
conference late last
tire it out yet, Was it
mount of scratching
to Vanguard readers are
sell Greta's books
ted to homosexual

literature ? ● We must admire those who persist in justifying that war with the SUPPORT OUR MEN argument. Their logic is exceedingly convenient. They cry, "Why is all the sympathy with the killer, never with the victim ?" This is sheer demagogic rhetoric; of course there is sympathy for the victim. The question that has to be faced is: does one murder cancel out another? Our men are being supported in an undeclared war by the full multimillion dollar resources of this country. They who are fighting it deserve the greatest support of all---peace ● Have you read Men's Bazaar? Absolutely ravishing, my dears ● Two new youth representatives have ¹⁰ been elected to report needs and feelings to the Legal Umbrella (Hospitality House) Know them?

RAILS, CRIED THE QUEEN!



THEY'RE HANGING OUT IN FRONT OF THE

BAR BELLS

The UNDERGROUND, a basement psychedelia, tempts your attendance with 15¢ draft beer Sat. and Sun. from 12 to 7 pm. You'll find there the most lovely pool table. It's quite non-piss elegant. Congenial atmosphere. An organ! Yes, a small one anyway in Haight-Ashbury's middle class & under spot--The Golden Cask. Special notice given to the restaurant part. Often very swinging. The Rendezvous continues to be exactly that. A try anything bar of unusual proportions. Specials during the week include hot dogs, 15¢ draft and half price drinks. Dress casual fit to kill. We couldn't see her, but the sound divine: Ann [redacted] is still at the [redacted]. Heavens knows why she hasn't left them in search of fame and fortune. Could it be that the owners are selling their skins to keep the dynamic darky puffing in capacity crowds? The Go-Go boys are sexy, witty and out-of-bounds. Bishop Broshears was supposed to have working at the Wagon. He's not there now. Bye!

from Horace H.

Homophile Movement Policy Statement

Written and adopted by the Western Regional Planning Conference of Homophile Organizations held April 21-23, 1967 at Los Angeles, California.

Since the homosexual Community is composed of all types of persons, we feel that the movement ought not be constricted by any limiting concept of public image. The homosexual has no reputation to protect.

It is true that the image that an organization projects inside the homosexual community may affect the support it gets from that community. But we would support the right of individuals to do what they want and should educate the homosexual to accept himself as a homosexual and to accept all other persons.

We assert the right of individuals to be what they are and do what they wish so long as it does not infringe on the rights of others.

One purpose of homophile groups is to explain the various alternatives open to the individual and the possible consequences of such alternatives, and to help individuals achieve full personhood.

We do not feel that drag, sado-masochism, and other aspects of sexual behavior can be summarily dismissed as necessarily invalid expressions of human love. As human beings and as homosexuals, we have a special interest in understanding all sexuality.

PART...

Of the
Problem
Of being
Grown-up
Is that
You have
To put
Up with
Other
Adults.

11

I'M 21.
Everytime
Jim Allen
Tells me
My hair is
Too long
To get into
The Letterman
Club, I slit.
Anyway, Alice
Said he would
Be a problem
From the start.



FRANKLYN ROBBYUS IS COMING

WHEN I WAS nineteen and a curly-headed romantic, my roommate at Stanford recommended I take the train alone to The City. He'd grown up in San Francisco and was generally full of the usual San Francisco bullshit about fog and cable cars flavored with an occasional homosexual allusion. I was impressed, so one Saturday in November I put my smooth smiling face against a Peninsula train window and brown-eyed off to The City.

I recall, nosing around San Francisco that afternoon, letting the wind blow my hair, tying the green muffler my sister'd made me round my neck, feeling delightfully urban walking alone in The City, giddy with the breeze and the fresh possibility of manhood, as though I were just thirteen and reaching under the armrest in the show to hold hands with the only girl in class who wore a bra. Wandering along Market, up Maiden Lane, and onto a cablecar to Fisherman's Wharf, I devoured The City, bursting with the sunny energy of a San Francisco Saturday. But late in the afternoon The City got grayer, heavy gray clouds moving not far above the Ukranian district I found myself walking in, gray as an old Russian's face polishing porcelain window pieces two floors up.

Hungry, and eager to be off by feet for awhile, I caught a Muni over to North Beach and ate at a good cheap place my roommate recommended called New Pisa. When I came out, it was night, people sidewalking around North Beach, ogling down Broadway.

At first it was exciting, but by nine o'clock I'd discovered and tired of what I could see of North Beach and was wondering along through the antiseptic lights of the Broadway tunnel when a fuse blew somewhere and the lights went off. My roommate had warned me about queers in San Francisco and I didn't feel like standing around in the dark, so I made my way back out of the tunnel and snooped down the other side of Broadway.

An intermittent drizzle developed and occasionally I'd stand in a rainy doorway looking out, hoping a beautiful woman would step in out of the weather. More often it was a scraggly old Chinaman whose smell mingled with stale cigar butts flipped in the doorways. The women passing by seemed beautiful, but always in someone's company, or too formidably alone to be approached. Once a girl in a blue plaid coat looked in as though she might stop, but then walked worriedly across the street and up toward the tunnel with the sturdy stride peculiar to San Francisco women.

After a few rather uneventful rainy doorways, I began to take an interest in cigar butts and old Chinamen, exhilarated by the pungency of their presence. I must have stood in one doorway close to an hour till, buoyed by the crowd, I snooped some more along Broadway and crossed to a men's store at Columbus. I was looking through a stack of sweaters when a small slight fellow began going through the same stack and smiling at me. Avoiding his looks, I went over to the window to examine a coat when another one stopped outside, stared in at me, and smiled. Naused, I felt as though I were on a high building looking off and wanting to jump, so I hurried outside and down the street, shouldering through the crowd in front of Finocchio's and bolting up a side street rising abruptly from Broadway. When I got to the top of the hill,


the sky had opened up a bit to show stars one usually sees only in the desert. I probably would have stood there all night if I hadn't checked my watch to find I only had half an hour before my train left for Palo Alto. Nothing of grand significance had happened to make any kind of impression on my roommate and I wasn't particularly enthused about heading home, but hurrying back down the hill, I resolutely caught a cab that got me to the train station in plenty of time.

The station was sparsely populated at that hour with old men in gray hats and several old ladies in old dresses reading the first edition of the morning Chronicle. Over to one side, a gray-headed Negro mopped, and I got to thinking about what significant things my roommate would have to say concerning my afternoon and evening in The City when a kid not much younger than I came out of the john and sat down on one of the station benches across from me. I glanced at him and he smiled. At first I thought maybe he went to Stanford and I should know him or maybe I'd met him at a party somewhere, but then it occurred to me he might be queer. Unable to take sitting there with some queer staring at me and maybe even having to ride all the way down the Peninsula back to school with him sitting next to me, I got up, hurried out of the station, and caught a cab up Third Street to Market, not sure where I wanted to go.

It was clouded over and raining again when I got out and walked up Maiden Lane to Union Square. Hurrying past the Square and on up Geary, I stopped into a nice-appearing place called the Offstage and was about to ask the cocktail waitress where I could go to get a cup of hot coffee when she offered to take my overcoat. Stunned because I was only nineteen and had never been in a bar before, I clumsied out of my coat and chose an empty stool around the piano, keeping my green muffler on but untying the knot to affect a casual masculinity I had always admired in Fred Astaire.


There were a number of people sitting at the piano bar, talking with the piano player about some musical I'd never heard of. A thin Negro sat farthest from me, and to his left was a doubly thin brunette in a maroon dress and delightfully dangling earrings speaking quietly about New York. Beside her was an older man in his late fifties with a large head and thick gray hair. His manner was most distinguished — I had visions of him living in restrained elegance in a suite of rooms in the Mark Hopkins, president of a bank, quietly living out his time since the death of his wife, with just a hint of tragic humor flickering at the corners of his mouth and eyes. To his left were two women in black dresses, obviously mother and daughter, both quietly beautiful, the daughter especially so. On my right were two men loudly from Chicago, testifying to the superiority of Midwest meat, guffawing crudely, and being ignored.

When the waitress came, I was afraid she would ask for my ID, but she asked instead if she could take my order. I ordered scotch and soda because I used to have



a Kingston Trio album and it was always the first drink that came to mind when I thought of drinks. It seemed nervously forever before she brought my drink, and when she did I fumbled uneasily through in my wallet before I finally found a five dollar bill in the secret pocket. Shaky, I sipped a bit of the scotch and soda and looked around to see if anyone was watching. The waitress brought my change; the drink had cost a lot more than I thought it would. So I sat there on the bar stool, higher off the ground than I was used to sitting, wishing I knew more about musical comedy, and for some peculiar reason worrying about how I'd do on my French test the next Monday. The bigger of the two Chicagoans looked at me kind of funny and asked if I'd ever been to Chicago. I said no and he turned back to the smaller fellow, muttering something I didn't catch.

It's terrible being underage in a first-class bar knowing someone's nodding in your direction and betting his buddy you're underage; the only thing to do is take a good healthy swallow of scotch and light a cigarette. But I didn't smoke then and the scotch was a bit stiff, so I sat there, smooth-faced, brown-eyed, and wishing I were home in bed. To make matters worse, the piano player started a song I'd never heard and most everyone joined in.




While they all sang, I concentrated on my drink. A few unsteady swallows didn't help matters, so I watched the girl in the black dress who had terribly black hair and skin so white it was almost blue. She fingered her glass and listened to the singing, rarely looking up; but when she did her face was calm, her dark eyes looking first to her mother sitting gracefully beside her and then to the older man with the distinguished countenance who was singing quite loudly. I thought then I had never seen anyone so beautiful as she was there in her black dress around the piano from me.

I stayed with the scotch, determined to finish it, and was nearing the bottom of my glass when I noticed the girl in the black dress looking my way. I needed to use the john and didn't particularly care for the scotch and soda, but I ordered another and casually adjusted my green muffler. The piano player played some more songs I didn't know before the waitress finally came back with my drink.

Somehow certain the girl was still watching me, I quite casually started on my second scotch and soda, then looked hesitantly up, smiling tentatively. To my surprise she smiled back and too-good-to-be-true visions of her living alone with her mother in some Victorian mansion high on a hill in the posh Haight-Ashbury district my roommate had told me about swirled through my head; she might take me there to the top floor sitting room with its view on four sides of the twinkling lights of San Francisco stretching off below us—closing my eyes, I could almost feel my hands on her soft white skin as she pulled me to her. Taking another swallow of my scotch and soda, I tried hard to think of something casually clever I might say to her sitting so beautifully there around the piano from me when the bigger of the Chicagoans leaned over close to my face and, batting his eyes through a kind of breathy stink, asked heavily,

"Thay, are you a fairy?"



I felt sick. Awful. Here I was nineteen and not too big anyway and some guy'd called me a fairy and this lovely girl around the piano was looking kind of startled and the big guy and his friend were laughing and I wanted to belt him but he was pretty big and probably played college football or something so I sat there needing to use the john and fumbling stupidly with my drink a bit wishing I had taken the train to Palo Alto because I had this French test I was going to flunk on Monday and wondering what this lovely girl in the black dress sitting around the piano from me thought—and knowing exactly what they all thought I got up and left.

Outside it was still raining. Up Geary I stopped in a steakhouse to relieve myself and have some coffee. The scotch had made my head tight, the pressure behind my ears heavy, as though I'd been laughing too long and too hard. I sat at the counter drinking my coffee and feeling a muscle in my shoulder twitch. When I looked up from the coffee, the waitress was watching and smilingly poured another cup for me. I felt like an idiot sitting there at one in the morning with my arm jumping and the waitress probably standing there thinking I was a queer and wanting to close the place for the night anyway, so I left a tip and went outside and back down Geary toward Union Square. I'd missed the last train back to school, so the only thing to do was wait for a cable car and see if I couldn't sit in an all-night coffee shop someplace in North Beach.

A few blocks up Powell and across the street at the cable car stop I saw the lovely black-haired girl from the bar standing in a black coat. Crossing the street, I stood in the drizzle about ten feet from her for about five minutes. I wanted to say something but didn't. No cable car came, so I started up the hill, the rain falling a little heavier than before.

I'd walked about a block and a half up when a cab swung over to the curb. The door opened and I saw it was the same girl. She asked if she could give me a lift saying it was too wet to be walking. I agreed and got in. When she asked where she could take me, I hesitated for a moment; and then said the top of the hill would be fine. I tried to be pleasant but her voice became very matter-of-fact. At the top of the hill I got out and said goodnight. The door shut and the yellow taxi went off down the hill.

I spent that night in the lobby of the Fairmont reading a copy of Holiday I bought at the magazine stand there and in the morning caught the first train to Palo Alto—better for the experience, I guess.



Hospitality
143 Eddy St
FREE—Mon-Sat 1-12 pm. House



LAND RISE

And we came together in
Darkness
And we came together in
A flashing of epic
Light
Which was our....
Which was ours....
And we came together
In the stripe of the Rainbow
And when the bay had come solid
So that the prisoners could
easily walk ashore.
And we came together
At a glade near the avenue
Of All-Birth....
All - Death
Who was then guide of that wood,
And the wood came together....
The birds of a single mind,
As we, world alone
And raiment of Henna leaves
Came together as a Redwood....
Grazed together in the tall
spiney grass
For the instant of
A Titan....
As the stars shuddered....
Energy passioned....
We.... Rhythm of Divine Calculus,
.... Came together.

San Francisco
April 28, 1967
Ted A Being From Venus

ACCIDENT

The zipper
Opened wide its mouth,
Bared its teeth

MIDNIGHT LADY

I WAS A MIDNIGHT LADY
WHO WALKED THE SWEET STREET
FUCKED THE CHEAP CREEP
AND RODE THE CREST OF THE SILVER
NEON.

WHEN I DIE I WANT A DOUBLE URN
ONE PART FOR THE ASHES
AND ONE PART FOR THE GIN

IF YOU START THE PARTY I'LL
BE BACK.

I DON'T SIT IN THE BATHROOM
AND BEAT THE MEAT
I AM A MIDNIGHT LADY

Sharon [REDACTED]

MAGNASIUS

Will I be clubs or flowers?
Will I sit?
One stand may take me a ride
To chains of men and pride
And no one but rebels and
Singers and poets by my side
Will I be flowers? On my astral
Perspective, On my freedom, on my
Own, I will not be a club. But I could
Surely kill if you would
Be free.

Keith St. Clare

Exploring in darkness..
flutter pudgy butterflies.
Innocent in darkness..
tore my soul to bits.

SECOND PART OF...
Seven Haifu for an Eastern Lady

Verbalization

Words fall
Like leaves of ice
Into a warm lake--
The act itself--
And melt,

Sound of bed squeaking
Echoes through dark city canyons
Fuck! Fuck!
Fuck! Fuck!

Old Chinese holy man
Sits like lotus.

I
Lie inside you,
Same trip.

Inside a body
A cell waits,
Encasing a blue flower, Soon...
Pop!

Join

SPEED PALACE

paint peels as the walls turn into
brighter objects and they wander
down the halls shooting up and
mumbling words about love...
and then the crystal and the smack
shooting and passage ways remember
only empty faces that talk of love
all the while shooting
shooting
shootingshootingshooting
as space becomes important
along with napa

(do you know who wrote this
poem? Someone called me and said it was her last. K. St. C.)



CENTRAL CITY
NARCOTICS
CENTER BY
J. P. Marat

The narcotics treatment center will be available to narcotic addicts living in any of the five poverty areas of the city and be headquartered in the Central City,

the center of illicit narcotics traffic, and the home of the thousands of permanent and transient drug abusers, including approximately 200-300 of the city's heroin addicts.

An estimate of drug abusers in the Tenderloin's 12-24 age group of 1,000 is 400. This becomes even higher considering the transiency rate of 82% every 6 months. There are additional hundreds of abusers of each of the followings: Amphetamines, Barbiturates, LSD, Marijuana and alcohol. In 1966 there were 340 arrests for narcotics--the majority involving people under 25. Local users estimate that a ton of marijuana each month is consumed in this target area.

The methods of treatment for illicit users of addicts (those physically dependent) to narcotics including Heroin, Morphine, Opium, Codeine, Demerol, Percodan, Cough Syrups such as Hycodan, Elixir Terpinhydrate and Codeine etc. will be continuous and comprehensive. The Center will be operated on a drop-in basis around the clock 7 days a week providing emergency treatment, withdrawal treatment, general supportive care, and treatment of associated disorders.

After withdrawal a combination of all traditional and experimental rehabilitation processes will be used and referrals will be encouraged from parole and probation officers, the courts, the police and public and private agencies.

A HALF-WAY HOUSE, housing 25 men and women will be available to those addicts coming to the Program. It will

emphasize remotivation, gradual return to independent, drug-free existence in the community and if possible, selective use of day care programs as part of the operation.

Rehabilitation services: vocational rehabilitation counseling; medications including psychopharmacological treatment, vitamins and diets; occupational therapy; legal services, referral to other agencies such as employment and job counseling services; group family and individual psychotherapy. All will be provided.

Education for abusers of Narcotics, Marijuana, Amphetamines, Barbiturates, LSD, and Alcohol designed to prevent new addiction and readdiction will mainly consist of the of the widest possible range of health techniques geared to the drug user and the poverty community in which he lives, helping to foster negative attitudes toward drug use. If possible experimental approaches such as a sound and movie truck moving into high drug use neighborhoods, will be tried and consultation to local schools will be integral.

Emergency Treatment will serve the following purposes: 1. To provide such emergency or immediate treatment as may be indicated by the person's condition. The decision to have the patient return for additional treatment, or to be referred elsewhere will be made by the attending physician or the Medical director. For patients requiring services of the specialist associated with various components of the facility, intercoordination will be arranged. 2. In all cases where the drug abuser requests and/or needs detoxification this service will be provided in the detoxification unit. This clinic will consist of suitable facilities for the temporary housing during the detoxification stage of treatment and maintain all required supportive and clinical backups. This will include temporary anal-

ter, necessary food and clothing, showers, medication and any emergency, clinical services which might be needed. As soon as the detoxification process is completed, supportive therapy will be started.

CNT. Pg 33

The Half Way House will serve the following purposes: 1. Provide a structured and stable living environment for rehabilitation and support of narcotic addicts. 2. Provide a coordination of existing services and programs in areas of employment, vocational training, education, etc., for narcotics addicts. 3. Provide needed counseling and supervision--supports which will help provide suitable adult models with which narcotics addicts can relate. 4. Constantly, staff and paratherapists must insist that the individual get off the various poses, platforms and defeat self-prophecies which buttress his dependency & inadequacy. Over intellectualization and conceptualization as a defense mechanism will be punctured hard and at every point until the individual learns that this is not only self-defeating but also unnecessary. Those who hurt hurt alone it is to show that, in this setting, one does not need this defense. One does not need one has



VANGUARD: Are you a masochist?

Young Man: Yes and no. I think I'm more conscious of a desire to be hurt than others.

VD: Do you mean...?

Young Man: Yes.

VD: Well...?

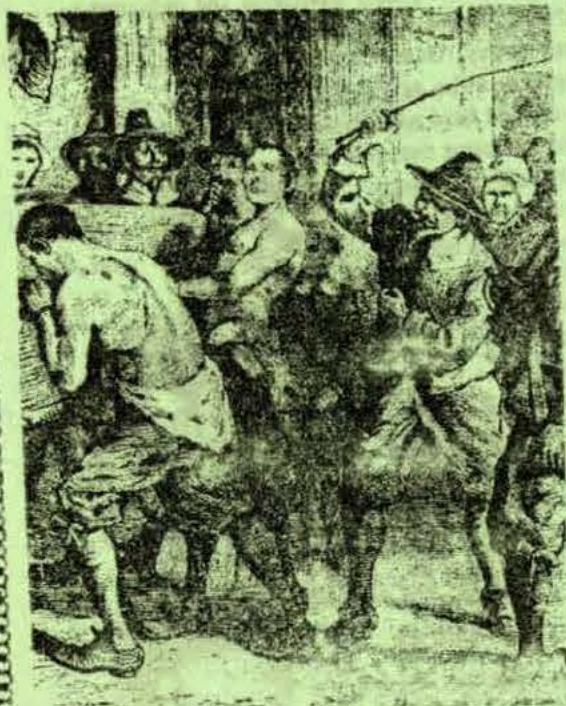
Young Man: I have stocks mounted on my fireplace. I like to be fucked before a roaring fire.

VD: Really? Well, if I were you I'd worry that someone would rob me or really hurt me while I was chained up and...

Young Man: You see, you're really thrilled by the thought.

VD: Hmm, I see what you mean.

Interview: A Masochist



Information Center: Tenderloin

A free information service will begin operation Monday through Saturday at the Hospitality House (143 Eddy) on Thursday, June 1st. Initially the hours will be 7-10 p.m. It will provide the population of the Tenderloin with direct assistance in securing help with a variety of their problems.

At least one person from the legal, medical, social or ministerial professions will be there each evening. He or she will provide information and aid in obtaining help with these kinds of problems: Employment, food and lodging, health care, emotional care, drug and alcohol use.

21

This service will be available to anyone in the T.L. No appointment is necessary and no fee is charged.

The service is being set up by the R...

You passed me by, as I stood there asliver in the cold and rainy street side of some other lonely when. I smiled at you.... a friendly grin reflected in the dim and wrinkled window of another long ago as you passed by.

The morning news, the dime companion that commutes with me each day, is speaking now. And sitting there, the paper yellows and becomes some scattered clippings I can read again today.. about "Those students" and their wild and useless fashion as they try to change the world. "That hair"... "Those clothes" and "Ways" that no one understood,or understands?

I looked at you, I thought; "How beautiful!" "How filled with hope and love not mildewed at the corners yet." I wondered if you saw the love that mirrored in my face, and made me turn away my eyes because they cried. I saw the laugh-light flicker out and over me. That sweet derision somehow seems the rightful treasure of your young sweet blooming minds.... that look with wisdom on the old who gaze at you.

A gust of rain recalled to me the long sweet summer just ahead. That you'll invest.... as I invested then with joy and song that cannot die ... A time of smiles, of warm, and long, and lazy-hazy summer afternoons.... and trees that sighed... with love, for flowers, and for you up on the grass.... And so did I.

The "We and They"... the challenge stare-back... passing always from the coming to the past.... the "Other ones" that always hurts the most because it freezes out the love we should pass on.... was mine to take. But I refused, and smiling louder sang a love-song with my eyes.

And heard it sung again in sweeter chorus than I ever knew existed, by the friendship shining in your face.

And so we passed.... and yet you linger like a sweetly-savored lover or an old joy come again.



And I, remembering, will look forward to that summer of our hearts.... when we will meet, and laugh and love and lie together or go walking hand-in-hand....

along....
the trails of joy.

Richard [REDACTED]

- 22 -

Mattachine Society, Inc.

New Location - 348 Ellis St.
New Telephone - 474-6995



OPEN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)
11 a.m. - 6 p.m.

Your membership and support invited.

IT GETS
EASIER-
By Larry

THE GENERATION GAP

the resistance of the minority (The Establishment) will harden and the loud clamoring frustrations of the majority will be heard and felt (possibly in what one may call "riots of the generation").

TIME MAGAZINE's man of the year, the new generation, hippies, the turned-on love generation, the dropped-out crowd, The New Bohemians, the New Radicals—all of these labels describe that boom of now grown-up war babies called adults.

Perhaps what is most significant about the war baby boom is a phenomenon—or problem—about which sociologists, psychologists and politicians are becoming increasingly concerned i.e., the generation gap. The word gap is descriptive of the ramifications of the phenomenon. Gap denotes a breach, a break in continuity. But what gap really means in this instance is a breakdown of communication.

For the first time in America's brief history, the younger generation is in the process of outnumbering the older. Statistically, the age category of 25-and-below is now on an even keel with that over 25. Within the next five yrs, this balance will be radically upset with the younger outstripping the older, by a least a 60-40% ratio. The significance of this disproportionate ratio lies in the final breakdown of one of the major tenets of American democracy, i.e., that the majority rules. The power, the control and the resources will be in the hands of the older, ruling minority. As the process continues

The generation gap may appear to a casual observer as being a chronological one. But it is not. In essence, the generation gap is a separation of attitude and mind which is often reflected by radically different lifestyles. In other words members of the chronologically older generation may be turned-on, tuned-in and even dropped out. Likewise, there are and will be old young people. It is important to recognize that the generation gap is also due to the American obsession with youth.

23

For the new generation there is a vacuum of values in American culture. This vacuum is reflected in the tendency to gravitate toward a drop-out attitude, which is essentially an undercutting of the Protestant work ethic. The work-orientation by which members of the older generation fill their lives with meaning in terms of status, prestige and material reward is no longer a viable alternative. The emphasis is rather upon human values, human spirit, human creativity—humanity! The older attitude, too, of what shall I do in the future or what shall I become? is replaced by the existential NOW--

Continued

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS COLUMN ARE A CONSTANT SOURCE OF AMUSEMENT TO ME. YOU MAY MAIL OR TELEPHONE YOURS TO: Keith

Dear sir (?):

I am burning the copy of Vanguard on which I wasted 25¢. I want to say that I think that you should be put in jail for such horrible stuff. There is no justification moreover for the kind of language used in the publication. I think that during this time of rapid social change and possible acceptance of the homosexual you should refrain from dirty words and images. It is important that the homosexual change his public image if he's to be accepted you are doing irreparable harm to the homosexual. As far as I'm concerned your magazine is no fucking good.

Dear sir (!):

Copulate, please.an enemy Editor



Dear Keith,

I've just read the Vanguard from cover to cover and am very much delighted, especially with your poem and with Fuck For Peace. When does Lavender in Uniform come out? I am most eager for a copy.

I would like to meet you very much; also Curtis Kwan and Mike.

Will you please come and visit me? I am extremely lonely here and isolated. I live in an apartment near the ocean and the University of Calif. at Santa Barbara. The beaches are so lovely now. I hope you and Mike and Curtis can come down and visit me while I'm still here. I have an extra bedroom with twin beds you'd be very welcome to use!

Some time ago I wrote a book on the last days of Oscar Wilde published in Paris, France. Would you like to publish an article or two of mine in Vanguard?

I hope you can come! Please let me know.

I am most sincere, Mr. F.

Dear F.

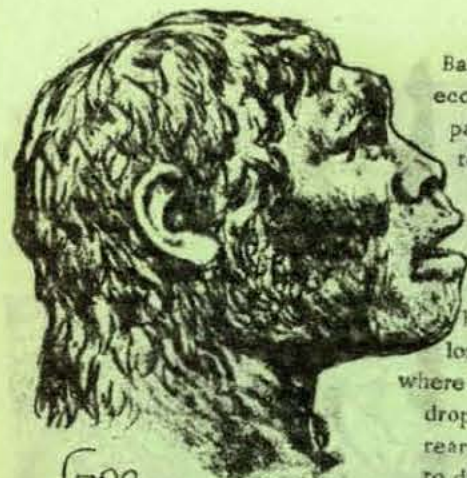
Yes, certainly

24

Dear Miss St. Clare,

You must be horny. Do you want to come to an orgy?

St. Clare



GAP... CONCLUDED

Politically, dropping-out is a way of invalidating American capitalism--an economic system which, by its in-built logic, requires a class of poor people kept poor. The drop-outs advocate a form of socialism which involves sharing (or, as Malcolm X has said, "every true idealist is a socialist at heart").

25

Finally, the crux of the breakdown in communication between the generations is due to several simultaneously occurring cultural revolutions which are producing far different and opposing life-styles and values: the sexual revolution, with the advent of the pill and the pill "the morning after"; the psychedelic drug revolution as an extension of an already drug-ridden society (from aspirin to TV); the silent subtle cybernetic revolution and its accompanying problems of work lay-off and leisure time.

It is misleading to think of the new generation in monolithic terms. There are subcultures, & subcultures within subcultures.

The dangers which the generation gap involves may lead to stricter, authoritarian measures on the part of the older generation. This tendency can easily be seen in the concern of the federal government which is presently working out a

Basically, the dropped-out generation is partly the result of an economics of abundance, an affluent society. Only those who have participated in the affluent society can really know what it means to drop-out. Further, the drop-outs attitude is possible only in a society where an economics of abundance frees people from the pressing needs of survival. (Perhaps this is one of the reasons why the ghetto Negro, to some degree, resents the white hippy. The Negro in American ghettos is one revolution behind. He has never had a chance to partake of the affluence which he has long desired. Now the dropped-out crowd is saying, "that's not where it's at, man--drop out!" But, then, the significance of the drop-out life-style is the vision of creating a new society, not just rearranging the dust of the old as other reform movements have tried to do.)

system of national service for all young adults, male and female over 18, for possible implementation within the next three years. There will also be the dangerous tendency on the part of the new generation to abandon negotiation of important issues by raising the spectre of the generation problem.

Thus, the generation gap will involve, to a great degree, the problem of misunderstanding, or understanding, since there are no absolutes. Relativism compounded with highly valued & pluralistic world-views and value systems of urban life may lead to confusion at the very least, or to drastic social revolution at best.



TWO MEN EXPRESSING LOVE

gestatnered by the communication company UPS/SF

Editors Note and harassed by the cops the last two months. Hippies are queer too.

SHEEP?.....BAA.
UPS...C.C.

Beware of leaders, heros, organizers; watch that stuff. Beware of structure-freaks. They do not understand.

We know The System doesn't work because we're living in it's ruins. We know that leaders don't work because they have all led us only to the present, the good leaders equally with the bad. (Who caused more suffering, Hitler or St. Paul ?) It doesn't matter whether the leader is good or bad: leading per se is bad. Concentration camps. The Great Society. Riots. (Prejudice.)

What The System calls organization--linear organization--is a Systematic cage, arbitrarily limiting the possible. It's never worked before. It's always produced the present.

Watch out for cats who want to play the System's game. Why should we trade one Establishment for another Establishment? Do your thing. Be what you are. If you don't know what you are, find out. Fuck leaders. "Good government comes of itself" Lao Tzu...C.C.



At a Citizens Alert meeting, we cornered Rev. Don Guyes for a chat. Don is a minister of the Fellowship Of All Peoples Church, and a relief minister for the night scene. These are some of his feelings about sex.

We: What is your view of hustlers?

D: Individual. Anything is moral or immoral.

We: Should homosexuality be legal?

D: Generally speaking, yes. Present legislation is very poor. The whole thing needs to be studied. Age levels might be determined.

We: Is homosexuality becoming more accepted in the church then?

D: Seems to be. Public opinion has surpassed the law and the Christian church. Homosexuality has been used as an indication in the past of a person's total worth. Down on labels. Queers are more than just queers. A Christian is morally bound to take his neighbor seriously and treat him as a human being.

We: Do you have any thoughts then on people who are strictly heterosexually oriented?

D: Yes, man on top; woman on bottom is a very unimaginative procedure.

We: Thanks.

D: Sure.

28

THEN... we ran into Rev. Vaugh Smith of Glide. So naturally we quizzed him concerning our hangup.

We ate popcorn awhile and then asked Vaughn, what progress would you say has been made by the church in accepting the homosexual problem? Rev. S: Throughout this country there is a general liberalizing going on. The church merely reflects the progress made by the society. We: What reservations does the church still have regarding the homosexual? Rev: The liberal denominations vary. There is often no stated point of view. The Methodists certainly don't have an official position. However the Jewish and the Roman Catholics are still trying to base their morals on sin and salvation. They seem to retain the traditional biblical morality. We: Is love still necessary to justify sex then? Rev: Yes, we still have official puritanical points of view. I would say however, that there is a difference in the lip service involving these concepts and actual practice. Please remember many ministers and members differ on this point. Nonetheless, Methodism is a middle class church, you see. We: If a young man came to you for counseling with severe moral reservations about his gayness, what would you advise him to do? Go straight? Rev: Depends on the circumstances. If he was a bona fide homosexual I would not assume he's going to change. I would work for his self acceptance. Hopefully he would relieve his guilt feelings



in time and learn to live a creative life. We: There is no innate difficulty then in being homosexual (or thinking that one is a homosexual) & being creative and useful?

Rev: No, there are no difficulties peculiar to homosexuals per se. No more than there are to heterosexuals per se. Of course, sexuality alone is or can be a problem. However a homosexual who is adjusted to his sexual practices can have just as much human dignity as anyone. We: What would you suggest organized homophile groups do to help the cause?

Rev: The homophile community must work for unifying private sexual practices. They must attempt to overthrow outdated codes. I would favor moral statutes modeled after the new Illinois Sex Laws or that accepted by the American Bar Association. Secondly they should work for wholesome recreational social activities. They need to encourage homosexuals who have personality problems to seek proper available help & to work out their sense of guilt. Let me add that I find most homosexuals quite normal in their personality traits. Specifically, The Tenderloin Committee, Vanguard Inc., the Vanguard Magazine, Sir and the other organizations should continue to provide necessary services: housing, social and job opportunities and/or training. Lastly I hope that they assist middle class America to understand the class differences--and there are class differences. We: How does the church feel about heterosexual or homosexual prostitution as a job opportunity? Rev: The church is unequivocal...prostitution is immoral. It is degrading to the individual personality. And, of course, it is illegal. Nonetheless, I try to see a person as a person; to accept them and go from there.

Who is this woman?



And if you know who this woman is, then who are you?

This is the most successful way I know to work with people. We: Do you feel that flagrant homosexual conduct by an individual is harmful to the image of the homosexual? Rev: I don't think it makes any difference. Those closed to discussion will use it to fortify existing prejudices. We: Reverend Smith, do you have any personal comments to make about the homosexual? Rev: It is an increasing phenomenon in our culture. I choose to feel that the sexual revolution is emotionally honest and basically good. Certainly, it does give the individual the opportunity to find out what he or she's really like. Contrary to common belief, the homosexual act in itself is not necessarily a sin. We: How do you feel about sadomasochism? Rev: From what little I know about it all, I would say it is abnormal. Any activity that is physically harmful should be frowned upon. We: OK, what about the transsexual? Are there really women trapped in men's bodies? Rev: Well, I think that the medical experimentation on "Transsexuals" is good and will continue. I'm sure there are rare instances of biological males who in reality are psychologically female. If doctors determine this to be so in the individual case, they then should adjust the individual to it. If change seems to be the thing necessary, it should be done. We: Our last question...How do you feel about the Hospitality House? Rev: I think it's a much needed thing. Unfortunately, the Vice Squad has a tendency to overstep their obligations. Rather than harass the thing, they should attempt to aid the idea. We need to abide by the law of course, but some of the questions they have been asking were none of their business. One such officer spoke of immorality in religious terms. He's confusing his own Catholic faith with his

duties as a vice man. We: Well, thanks. I understand you'll be leaving soon. Rev: Yes, that's so. I don't know just yet where the bishop will reassign me locally or if I'll be leaving the city. We: Well, goodbye. Rev: Goodbye. Thanks for the popcorn.

You're Fruit

Most of the real work done at the recent LA Homophile Conference occurred in little specialized committees. The Young Homosexual Committee met three times one day to quibble over problems pertinent to the chicken queen, the chicken and the organizations that involve them both. The first group explored the fear prevalent in the gay societies as regards youth. In

the second session we spoke of the power inherent to the youth. The third step logically was to find ways to use the power of the youth to overcome the fear of the elder homophile and other minority groups and to thereafter capitalize on that power to secure common goals and the rights of all.

This is a rambling account of the context of those sessions that lovely April day at Aldersgate. Many remarks are simply labeled "group" simply because the source was unknown to me, or I didn't wish to be identified or simply because I can't write very fast and therefore didn't have time to list names of one-time speakers.

Keith St. Clare: Do young homosexuals have particular problems? Group: Yes. There is a basic problem of finding out. Then there are the difficulties of self-acceptance which many seem to have. The solutions to both are repressed by society at large and the government. Keith: Well, what are we doing about it? What about the age limits of most homophile organizations? Group: They should try despite the legal problems to counsel, serve and represent the interests of minors and young adults. But there are legal problems

SUPPORT



Dorr: SIR: They're scared stiff. We have people in SIR who have served time for a charge of contributing to the delinquency of minors. We're afraid the center will fold if we deal with them. Keith: Charges that imply that normal homosexual activity is evil or necessarily leads to evil is an insult to all of us. Is it right for minors to have sex? Dorr: If they can send people to war at 18, they should allow those same people to drink, vote and to have sex. In fact, I think it's unconstitutional to forbid anyone to have sex, unless force is used. Keith: I agree. Not only "minors" but also children should be allowed to engage in sex play. It's healthy. Group: Little girls and boys who are repressed and given guilt complexes about their penis or vagina are often poorly adjusted for the major part of their life. Keith: Leary has said that the younger a person is the more in tune he is with his cells. I think that means that the biological urges of a child to caress and to fondle others and themselves is the clear substance of a natural law. Furthermore we all know--or we think we do--that there are no homosexual or heterosexual cows or horses. These are hangups which often evolve from taboo-fication and from guilt complexes. What I'm saying is that everyone is homosexual



**Neighborhood
Legal Service
OFFERS:
FREE LEGAL
AID TO THOSE
WHO NEED IT.
522 NATOMA
626-5285
721 WEBSTER
567-2804**



CLASSIFIED ADS:

Emergency printing: [redacted]
Also, Hire-A-Homosexual-Pro
gram, Kaleidoscopes, Novelties
Potted plants and original art.
Guided tours of downtown TL
or of Haight-Ashbury scene.
To my brothers of Earth from one
of another place: I seek compan-
ionship and energy dialog. Write
New Being, c/o [redacted]

erotic as he chooses, or if he decides. Anti-natural training makes for antisocial people. Jim: Concern: Yes, well one of the things we have problems with in LA is the curfew laws. Group: Young people emerging as sexual beings are being stifled here. Policemen are over-enforcing existing laws. Even so, laws do need to be changed... and so ended the first session.

31

SECOND SESSION

Keith: How do you counsel a young homosexual, Rev. Mamiya?
Larry: Well...uh, Hal Call, Mattachine: It's best to have indepen-
dence while you're young, but we should encourage them to
continue their education and to conserve leisure time. In actual-
ity, if the person is over 21, the police don't really care too
much about one's private living condition. We could feasibly
lower the limit of homophile groups for instance to 18. Recently,
the police sent a 17 year old boy to us however...for counseling.
Rev. Alex Smith, CRH: We're not doing enough of anything. We
have a problem with the parents for one thing. They suspect the
kid and they severely chastise the discovered kid or send him a-
way in shame. The problem of being "gay" is largely domestic
if one is young. Hal: The parents see failure in themselves, you
see, when they discover a homosexual child. To complicate the
matter, the kid fears to break his parents' image of himself? Ke-
ith: Well is there a city bag here? Do rural children have less of
an interest in sex or do they engage in as many varieties as we
town lovers? Shirley, New York DOB: No. Hal: No indeed, I came
out in a rural farm-type, wholesome background. Shirley:
In fact, most homosexuals have come from small towns accord-
ing to the Hooker Survey. Keith: Well, what about the genera-
tion gap? It's time for a change. Some say we're in the midst of
it or just the beginning. Hal: It's true there is more openness now
about everything. And there is much more experimentation too.
Unless something terrible happens, there will be a live and let
live; love and let love attitude. Keith: do you find many young
homosexual hippies? Your work with SF GLIDE involves you in
that area a lot. Larry Rev. Mamiya: There is a lot of freedom &
and experimentation. They are largely bisexual. Part of the big
hair thing is to change male and female concepts. Hal: I know
a lot of gay kids in the hippie scene too. Lots of SIR members
and Vanguard members are a part of the scene. Does anyone
have any suggestions to improve the economic situation of kids
to forestall hustling etc. Shirley: No, there aren't enough jobs.
The present programs are filled. DOB is flooded with the problem
Hal: The Central City thing is not solving the problem.

Could we dignify hustling; work against the law
to breed a better hustler? Shirley: I believe it,
but it may not be a homophile function. Keith:
Is that really important? Hal: The cops want to
enforce the laws in this matter. That's how some
of them get their kicks. Shirley: It may not seem
pertinent, but we need outgroups. Smith:
Back to the generation gap. Maybe we can agree
on that. Is the older generation really in tune
with the young at all? Keith: I'm the youngest
person attending this convention. It's my opin-
ion that the kids feel you don't know a fuckin'
thing about reality; real value things. Shirley:
Why don't they take over then? We've tried at
DOB to get the girls involved in the workings of
the Organization. They won't work. They won't
sweep the floor, they won't come to meetings.
They're trying to do nothing and blame us for
all the mistakes. Hal: Right. But, we should con-
tinue to try and work with them. P. Lane, of
The National Legal Defense Fund: Are the you-
th going to produce anything worth while with
all this help? Group: Worthwhile to who? There's
a vacuum of values here and now. Keith: Histor-
ically it's all clear. First there was Beat: Ex-
istentialism, anarchy, detachment, searching
and not wanting to find. Beat was a bare, bare,
basic life. Now it's hip: happiness, social activ-
ity is an art form, anarchistic socialism or may-
be True Democracy (if there could be such a
thing). Next is the Take over Generation. They-
"ll be the wisest, the most adjusted in some time.
It will be a revolution of real people to make
real people of all. Hal: The church's going to
have to change. Smith: No, the church is dead.
Hal: It's dead and we are smelling a rotting ch-
urch. Keith: So what can we do to get churches,
people and politicians to awaken to the sexual,
social and soul freedom in our midst? Hal: Ma-
ttachine has tried to relate to the needs while
maintaining a backseat advisory position. Keith:
You've been copping out. Smith: CRH has done
a lot to promote the progress made here in LA.

THIRD SESSION...

could be summed up in the resolution on page 11



Masturbation devices wanted:
P.O. Box 354, Alameda, Cal.
Psychosis? Professional neuro-
tic answers your most private
problems. Horace Horney, [redacted]
San Francisco, Calif.

TO THE MEMBERSHIP OF VANGUARD
THE YOUTH ORGANIZATION
INC.

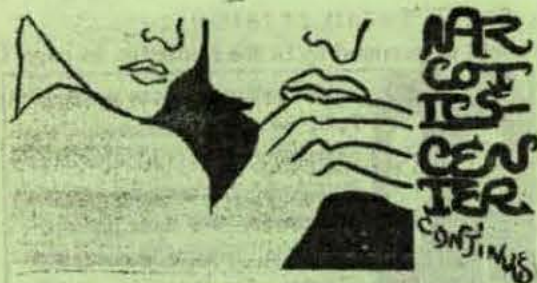
SUBJECT: Your own failing and the loss of a
Great Idea.

April, 1967

You the member of Vanguard have cho-
sen to stand non-committal on the loss of
your meeting hall; also no one came forward
to help in the time when they were needed
to help move or to do any of the things that
were needed to be done. No one, not even
the so called Committee Chairmen.

Well, a lot is now done. One is the fact
that the city of Los Angeles now will have
about 10 new residents for good. Yes, we are
moving the Organization to Los Angeles. You
all wanted a play thing; not a working organ-
ization. My pity is with you, and my hopes
are that you will some day come around and
grow up to the fact that only by hard work &
sweat will you ever be able to have any thing
at all in life that is worth while.

It is time to either shit or get off the pot,
but all you do is sit and fart. Never will the
the youth of SF be any thing but petty people
and bitch fights. God bless the stupid work-
ing mob, and... (cont. page 34)



resources to accept momentary hurts, defeats, rejections. Similarly, those who never speak must speak against the defenses of their own silence. In short, here and now personal though ugly honesty will lead to open acceptance of self and others as they are, much the same, yet somehow each unique. Shared community experiences will reinforce this truth.

Back-up facilities used may be the original referral sources such as psychiatric wards, psychotherapists, or agencies which usually are prepared to readmit their referrals in the event of an emergency. Other sources such as a pool of local psychotherapists, will be available from sources on the Tenderloin Committee Inc.

As far as possible, however, these back-up facilities are seen as separated from the day to day operation of the program, to be used only as emergency measures. The member will be readmitted into the program as soon as the crisis has been handled.

A very important part of the project will be the education of the larger community. This will occur in two ways. First volunteers from the community will be trained to assist in the project. As participants in the community they will be equipped to interpret the project and the needs of the youth involved to the larger community. Second, house members, when ready, will go out into the community as paratherapist street workers, job developers, fund solicitors, etc.

One of the departures in this program will be the use of residents as direct contact persons operating out of the Treatment Center to achieve the following objectives:

✓33

Two persons available 24 hours to answer pick-up calls.

1) to pick up any person volunteering for such treatment but unable to get to the unit.

2) To pick up any others for whom the Center can provide such treatment with present legal provisions.

3) To pick up from jail or emergency hospital any persons needing and volunteering for treatment.

4 To deliver such people to other facilities when the referral unit directs.

5) Advise and assist families of persons entering

6) Seek out employment possibilities for persons under treatment and when needed for those in families of persons under treatment.

By establishing a twenty-four hour, seven day a week unit in the heart of the area handling all forms of drug abuse in one setting, supportive therapy will be available to those persons most needing it. The out-patient aspect of the project allows the addict maximum support at minimum expense. He can learn to function within his own environment without dependency on drugs. Help: in particular, psychological counseling, is always available when needed, and is within walking distance. The unit gives the Department of Health a needed link with the area allowing follow-up of detoxified & treated addicts who might, once released from SF General Hospital or other institutions reject further therapy because of distance, hours, environment, or emotional responses. Since the unit will handle all Narcotic abuse problems, and aim its preventative education program to the abuse of other agents leading to Narcotics addiction, a comprehensive attack is indicated. ☒

Dear Horace,

What is your advise on how to cope with horny old men who won't leave me alone? While I appreciate their interest, I am not interested equally. What am I to do when they won't leave me alone? (I have a waiting list a mile long if I were interested, but I'm not!)

---Running Scared

Dearest Running,

Are you serious? What a silly bitch you are. All any homosexual (or heterosexual) has to do to squash the advances of an "undesirable" is to say "sorry." As for your waiting list, honey... just wait. Soon enough you won't be holding one.

Dear Horace,

My lover is sometimes nice to me, but very often he screams, complains and even hits me. I just don't know what to do. He's very butch. Loving him is all I can do. How can I stop his meanness?

---Slightly bruised, but always hurt

Dear SBBAH,

Break up unless you're an M; then enjoy it.

HORACE HORNUP LETTERS



CLASSIFIED ADS

I would like to see photo ads of or by reliable hustlers in this or any mag. Courtesy of: Mr. Look Before I Leap

Warning To Cardinal Spellman J C is going to hit you with a thunder bolt if you keep it up. Dave

Secret Mail Service. \$3 a month Oliver. 1469 McAllister St.

WANTED: Experienced, male well built and ready to go. see Bill at the

RAG Cont. the Vanguard of your choice, but pin. Work. Get involved in a program that will enrich your life & the lives of others. It can be fun. It is never easy. Time invested in your fellow

(cont. from page 32) ... God Damn the Tenderloin Youth.

Somewhere, someplace and some time you will know that you are not tin god's and then maybe Vanguard will be.....

Douglas W.
Douglas W.

Carolyn V.

Carolyn V. (preety) Smith.
V. pres

The Vietnam War

HOW DID THE WAR START?

Q. When did the war in Vietnam begin?

A. In 1945 the Vietnamese declared their independence from France and held elections. The French invaded Vietnam, but were defeated at Dien Phu in 1954 after 8 years of war.

Q. What was the U.S. attitude toward the French invasion?

A. The U.S. financed 3/4 of the French military effort, and sent advisors to help the French.

Q. When was Vietnam divided into two parts and why?

A. In 1945. The Vietnamese agreed to move their troops to the north and the French were to stay in the south. Elections were to be held in 1956, in order to re-unify the country. (Geneva, 1954)

THE 1956 ELECTIONS

Q. Why wasn't Vietnam re-unified in 1956?

A. The U.S. supported government of Ngo Dinh Diem, established in the South when the French left, refused to hold elections. "Diem saved his people from this agonizing prospect (that Ho Chi Minh would win) simply by refusing to permit the plebiscite..." (Life, May 13, 1957)

Q. Why did Diem refuse to hold the elections?

A. Because he would have lost. President Eisenhower said, "I have never talked or corresponded with a person knowledgeable in Indochinese affairs who did not agree that had elections been held...possibly 80% of the people would have voted for communist Ho Chi Minh." (Mandate for Change, Dwight Eisenhower, pg. 372)

THE WAR BEGINS AGAIN

Q. When did the present fighting start and who was involved?

A. Philippe Devillers, a French specialist on Vietnamese history wrote, "The insurrection existed before the Communists decided to take part, and they were simply forced to join in. And even among the Communists the initiative did not originate in Hanoi, but from the grassroots where the people were literally driven to take up arms in self-defense (from the terror of the Diem regime)." (China Quarterly, Jan.-March, 1962)

Q. Didn't the U.S. enter only at the request of the legitimate government of South Vietnam?

A. The U.S. originally set up the South Vietnamese 'government'.... what we have now in Saigon is



neither 'legitimate' nor a government..." (James Reston, N.Y. Times, May 18, 1966)

WHAT FOREIGN TROOPS ARE THERE?

Q. How many Red Chinese troops are fighting in South Vietnam?

A. None. Our government has never claimed that any Red Chinese are in South Vietnam.

Q. How many North Vietnamese are fighting in South Vietnam?

A. There are Vietnamese who originally came from the North fighting on both sides. Of the 250,000 fighting on the side of the "Viet Cong", only 25,000 are regular troops from North Vietnam (New York Times, 3/66) The majority of the officials of the pro-U.S. Saigon government, including Premier Ky are from North Vietnam.

Q. How many troops does the U.S. have in Vietnam?

A. Over 330,000.

Q. Do any other countries have soldiers in South Vietnam?

A. Yes. Several allies of the United States.

ARE WE DEFENDING DEMOCRACY IN SOUTH VIETNAM?

Q. Isn't LBJ's goal to establish a democratic government run by the Vietnamese themselves?

A. The United States set up the present dictatorship under Ky. Ky fought against Vietnamese independence and in support of the French in the earlier war. Ky has stated, "People ask me who my heroes are, I have only one—Adolf Hitler." (London Sunday Mirror, July 4, 1965.)

Q. But we—
South Vietnam

A. Yes, but government people not so were allowed tions.

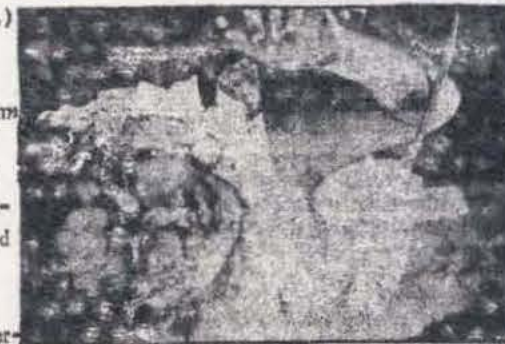
Q. Do the backed govern-

A. "Even Premier Ky told this reporter today that the Communists were closer to the peoples yearnings for social justice and an independent life than his own government." (James Reston, NY Times)

Q. How do I know the answers here are true?

A. You shouldn't take our word for it. Read both sides and then decide.

THIS MESSAGE SPONSORED BY A FRIEND OF PEACE AND JUSTICE NOW
THANK YOU



ren't there elections held in just a few months ago? only candidates supporting Ky were allowed to run and only suspected of disagreeing with Ky to vote. Hitler held similar elec-

Vietnamese people support the U.S. nment of General Ky?