



Women's Liberation has thrown away its bras -- and STAR has come along and picked them up. The Street Transvestite Action Revolutionaries with its transsexual caucus has come out with nothing less than a counter-revolution on sexism.

Human beings should feel free to dress in what ever manner they please. Clothing design, cosmetics, and ornaments should be used without reference to what is appropriate for a certain gender (Unisex is right on).

Drag is sexist.

Drag revels in role-playing to the hilt, in crass objectification, and in glorifying the Helpless/Wronged Woman, and the simple underlying statement, "Gay isn't Good!" The image projection of a drag show: Ziegfield's Amazon Women, mezzo voices fawning over the most maudlin lyrics. This doesn't include drag as role satire, reminding us of the superficialness of the "Real Man" and the "Real Woman".

Timi Yuro is a pig.

"It's not right for two men to sleep together, that's why I want to be a woman!" That was my first encounter with a transsexual and others since have followed the same pattern.

Physical mutilation is a profound guilt gesture.

cont. on p. 13



A SUPERMARKET IN CALIFORNIA

What thoughts I have of you tonight, Walt Whitman, for I walked down the sidestreets under the trees with a headache self-conscious looking at the full moon.

In my hungry fatigue, and shopping for images, I went into the neon fruit supermarket, dreaming of your enumerations!

What peaches and what penumbras! Whole families shopping at night! Aisles full of husbands! Wives in the avocados, babies in the tomatoes!—and you, Garcia Lorca, what were you doing down by the watermelons?

I saw you, Walt Whitman, childless, lonely old grubber, poking among the meats in the refrigerator and eyeing the grocery boys.

I heard you asking questions of each: Who killed the pork chops? What price bananas? Are you my Angel?

I wandered in and out of the brilliant stacks of cans following you, and followed in my imagination by the store detective.

We strode down the open corridors together in our solitary fancy tasting artichokes, possessing every frozen delicacy, and never passing the cashier.

Where are we going, Walt Whitman? The doors close in an hour. Which way does your beard point tonight?

(I touch your book and dream of our odyssey in the supermarket and feel absurd.)

Will we walk all night through solitary streets? The trees add shade to shade, lights out in the houses, we'll both be lonely.

Will we stroll dreaming of the lost America of love past blue automobiles in driveways, home to our silent cottage?

Ah, dear father, graybeard, lonely old courage-teacher, what America did you have when Charon quit poling his ferry and you got out on a smoking bank and stood watching the boat disappear on the black waters of Lethe?

Allen Ginsberg



**Lullaby
Inn**

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To My Gay Brothers

I have been with you in meetings for the past three days, you have bickered, changed the subject or ignored it all together. I have seen you relate to each other in a supposedly "Political" manner, this is counterrevolutionary. These words you've been screaming at each other are making me sick.

Four days of nothing and you expect the women to relate to you? How can we, when you would rather relate to each other as a sex object?

We can't. A few of us tried and were somewhat successful, but after that St. Stephens rally you fell apart again during the convention for the twentieth time. How can you expect our people to relate to you, if you can't relate to yourselves? How can you possibly come to a Revolutionary Peoples Constitutional Convention, when the only thing that you do when trying to discuss workshops is to dish, which is counter revolutionary? Can you answer these questions without saying they're not true, or that I'm trying to be repressive - as one of your brothers said - or that I just don't understand what's going on? The last question you cannot deny, that I haven't any knowledge of, remember 4 glorious days for your 'Meat Rack', but hell for me. All of you might say I should have been with the other women, but how do you get rid of male-chauvinism without women around to confront you?

Terry

P.S. You're just defeating your major purpose - getting 'Gay People' into the 'Gay Revolutionary Front' - through your lack of discipline or unity.

BUTCH CHAUVINISM
cont. from p. 4

My conclusion of the survey is this: in the course of the interviews, from an original 53% thinking there should be role assumption, this figure dropped 38% by the end of the interviews. I believe this is indicative of two factors. Primarily, they had never thought about role assumption until they were surveyed, and once they did, they did not like it. Secondly,

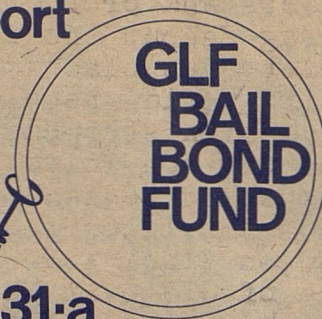


THEY'RE LOCKING
THEM UP TODAY;
THEY'RE THROWING
AWAY THE KEY.

I WONDER
WHO IT'LL BE
TOMORROW.

YOU?
OR ME?

support



box 631-a
detroit

SEND \$\$ NOW!

We have no precedent
No contract, no defined
Arrangement of how to
Love & wed & bear & part
Our art is temporal
Marital love is so secure
And gravity a comfort
And yet the arrogant straight race
Flexes its arm to mock us
Oh if their structure ever fell
Like continent to sea
Would they survive the liquid life
As sturdily as we

-a sister

they did not like it. Secondly, that the Detroit area lesbian is a victim of the Eastern and Mid-Western habit of a butch-femme role assumption at the onset of any homosexual relationship. Looking back, I feel a crying need for education, and an introduction of a new social pattern other than one based on the mimicry of heterosexuality.

by McNan

GENOCIDE

cont. from p. 7

castrations. Los Angeles County Superior Court Judge Frank C. Collier (retired) claims credit for 41. Warden Duffy (retired) of San Quentin mentions many such castrations at San Quentin in his autobiography.

An example of the type of castration victim the "hospital" selects: a 24 year old UCLA law student who was charged with "child molestation" -- he was having a love affair with a 16 year old boy.

STAR

cont. from p. 11

In certain cases of birth defects (hermaphrodites) surgery may be required and cases of glandular pathology may require hormone treatments. The overwhelming result of sex changes has been tragic. Revolutionaries respond freely and openly to their biological reality and physically express their love towards their sisters and brothers.

Christine Jorgenson is castrated; a man locked inside a woman's body.

The solution to gay oppression isn't to become an oppressed woman.

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