



Guest ever!

no. 6

25¢

ABOUT-THE-PRESIDENTS PAGE

A president problem is prominent again. Sigh...Doug [redacted] will be in LA more or less permanently for awhile. (Would you believe the movies?) As his last official act, he will be representing us at the Western Homophile Planning Conference, April 21st. After that Doug plans on doing something along the Vanguard idea in Los Angeles, but more about that later. New elections will have to be held in the first week of May.

Unfortunately, in the past we have found it a natural and disastrous side effect of this area that public office, responsibility and pressure tend to jade the strong and corrode the weak. Even Mr. [redacted] who has indeed "borne the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" and "the insolence of office" with unprecedented efficiency has been severely criticized for making decisions which were quite human at the time. His health has suffered severely, his fortune has been ravished and his marriage tried. No one among all those elected in the past could have done better with more, however, and we owe him a debt of thanks.

However, now that the need arises for a new leader we wish to suggest the following arrangement. To minimize the erosive properties of power, to train sorely needed organizers and to enlarge membership participation—a rotating Chairmanship is ideal. A new Chairman would then be elected every 60-90 days. (The average effective duration anyway of former high priests of VD has been about that long.) Other officers would be volunteers, elected, or assigned at the discretion of our group. All would be activists, all would be dedicated (nobody's getting any bread.) and every one would have a crack at being president.

Therefore readers, members and group, please consider carefully. The visible reins of this organization have never been passed in peace from one king to another. The proposed system would cause your chief representative to be very accountable to everyone: members and hang-ons.

Let us remind you that Vanguard is just what you make it. No one runs it alone for long. If you are justly pissed about any VD action and remain mute you are directly responsible for the error. Let's increase our support for ourselves. You cannot build a fellowship of love, on a pile of shit. Don't let it stagnate! This still is the youngest most liberal individual club in the lavender realm.

Keep it going.



The VD Staff



VANGUARD

The San Francisco

Youth Movement

Magazine

U. P. S.

Staff

Keith St. Clare, High Scribbler
Kurtis Kwan, Scapegoat
James [redacted] Teaches Monkeys to Paint
Jan, Learned from Monkeys
Mr. X, Nice Dirty Old Man
Mr. Y, Money
Army, Morale
Jim, Transmigration Idea and Automobile
Bruce, Professional Psychotic

THANKS

TO EVERYONE AT SIR



OFFERS THESE THINGS INSIDE

Chester Anderson
Lavender In Uniform
Our Generation
Sex In History
The Black Race VS
The White Race
Aware!
Tune In, Senator
Night Songs
Herbie's \$200 Suit
Horace Horney
LA Secret Police
See Dick Run
Police Relations
I'm Human

If I am not for myself, who will be for me?

If I am for myself only, who will I be?

If not--when?

Talmudic Saying

Why not? \$5.00 for 12 or more issues and membership. Advertising rates are only \$4 for 1/4, \$7.50 a half-page and \$15.00 for a whole sheet.

ERRATA: In last months cooking column substitute "1/2 cup fresh toadstools" to read "1/2 cup fresh mushrooms." We apologise to our readers for any confusion this may have caused. Special thanks to Mrs. Bertha Beerpimple for telephoning us before she died.

The threat of war is dull. The drugs are mostly, now, amphetamine. A dry guitar strings out motion & desire like someone's mother's laundry, out to dry behind the sun.

This place is a climate in the memory. The weary threat is like a waiting-room: well-known, unfamiliar, drab, between all things -- the taste of dexedrine a little sweet & dull.

The war against bohemia grows large in me, monotonous & waiting in a room.

The teaheads are going to Europe, the junkies are going to hell, amphetamine stands paranoid & talks.

Someone plucks the open strings: a gamble; everybody else runs motionless & waits. The world is full of people, none of whom will talk about it, dry & silent in bohemia. Absurd.

I say the threat of Waiting Rooms can be aggressive, like guitars performing dry blues on a dreary stage. I claim this war is instant, dull & murdering, a stimulant ellipsis.

I talk. I do not talk. I wait. Not even rain will be quite rain enough.

FOR ONLY BOYS

"You should think of your sex organ--the penis--as being just as common as your hands, your heart, or your pectoral muscles. If you analyze the penis as you analyze the function of any other part of the body you will find that it is made up of essentially the same kind of materials. It would be very strange if this were not so, because every organ you possess originally sprang from one fertilized cell."--Joe Weider

Sex Education for the Body Builder



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Lavender in Uniform

There are men and women serving well in this country's military-like armies who enjoy interpersonal relations--sex--with members of their own gender. There are jokes about the flesh in each division and strata of the Department of Defence and there are facts. In so far as personal experience is concerned; well, most everyone has had a sailor. Statistically

at least, the Marines prefer to be screwed. And as for the Air Force and Army they're open season for any reason. We all know fags in formations around the world.

So what's all the fuss about? Are they really a security risk? We see that only the ones who get caught are;



and they only to themselves. Most finish their obligation and become editors or candle dippers or something. In service, we are subject to the most heinous intimidation, principally because of the penalties of preposterous laws! A fear of exposure for purely soc-

ial reasons illogical, rare, and directly related to the emotional hangups of the individual and not the 'homosexual' as such. So, what is the real problem? We feel it's our national unreal sexual mores. Because of our ridiculous collective sexual identity and the resulting puritan legislation, we are the laugh of the civilized world and of every other military in it.

99% of the gay population in the service of our country is closeted--their sexual socializing is hindered because of the regimented heterosexuality, the intangling social duties and a galloping fear of discovery. For example, in my USAF Tech Training School, we sang as we marched, "Friday night and the week is past, I'll go out and get some ass," and then on Mondays we sang with obvious disgust, "It feels so good it must be sin, I sleep each night with my best friend." All comedy aside, it is illegal to be an inactive heterosexual in the armed forces. That is, unless one is ac-

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live with women he is harassed, discriminated against and suspected of being a "queer." Proceedings have begun for less. We encourage all those contemplating the service to check the box. Be honest; and be safe.

However, if you wish to risk it or if the discovery of your gay-self-in- here occurred after the swearing-in scene we see nothing wrong in elect- ing to serve. But beware! Be cool, you can't afford to be lecherous. Drags and hair faries have a particularly difficult time of it. We recommend the navy if you're nelly. One more swish is nothing.

was gay Angel Food for 3 years. Sometimes it was soft going, and sometimes it got hard, but it was never impossible. The biggest advantage was the travel. It's educational to enjoy the gay digs in other cities and countries. Simultaneously, the biggest disadvantage was that periodic mandatory mission or move which would always break up all my love affairs (some were civilian; some, military).



Note: To repudiate the security bit again. None of my affairs were spies, but they might have been. Just as the chicks my companions balled might have been. However, hetero-acts are legal if adult and consenting.

All of mine were good, beautiful people to love. All were above average intelligence and many were serving well in highly important capacities. But faggots are people. There are stupid and smart fruits in all military fields.

Anyway, SF's gay population blows thousands of military annually. On Market St. to the chagrin of the Hustler's Union, the Navy can make top cash. However few civilian prostitutes resort to masquerading as seafood—those Shore Patrol are rough.

Also, SF means S E X to many lavender warriors. Every Friday many leave as quickly as possible to secure a good room in the 'Y', the Olympic or one of the many TL hotels. The situations are as individual as the men. Two air- men we have met are lovers and roommates throughout the week at a nearby field. They never exchange love moves outside of their "Townhouse" in San Francisco. Who do they hurt? Are they perverted or unreliable? You can't know until you know them as people.

During my service, my Japanese lover maintained my off base home (as opposed to a utilitarian bunk in a barracks) for 18 months. He cooked my food, and comforted my evenings. He was a beautiful loving boy and I miss him constantly. How could I, how could you, have given up such a love to comply with an inhuman law? The homosexual has the right to serve his country in time of peace and war (even in an undeclared war). We are as stable and reliable as our individual character; not our bedtime preference. Homosexuals have fought for the freedom of this country since its

formation. Now homosexuals must persist in their fight for freedom in it! In fact, the ban was lifted during the Second World War without threat to our "security." What of those left in after the restrictions returned?

Therefore we protest exclusion, entrapment and the pseudojustice that includes an Undesirable Discharge, 2nd class citizenship and irreparable mental anguish.

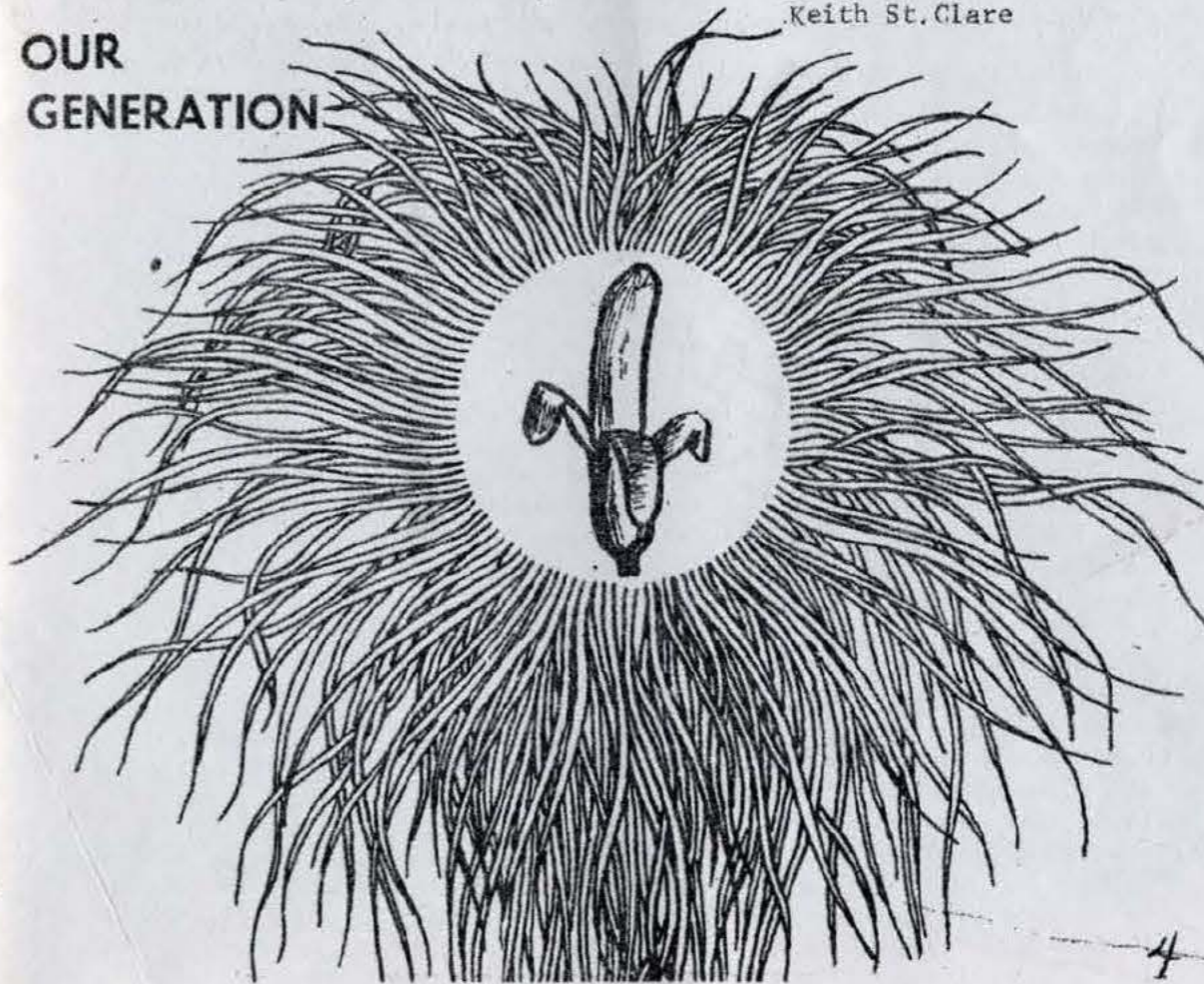
Those now facing discharge, blackmail, or who feel in need of the moral support an organization can provide are urged to call one of the several homophile groups in the city. (Vanguard, of course, is the youngest and the gayest. However, we aren't very discreet.)

Another protest rally is scheduled for Armed Forces Day, '67

Homosexuals don't dodge the draft, the draft dodges the homosexual.

Keith St. Clare

OUR GENERATION



OUR GENERATION

Haight-Ashbury has the same problems as other San Francisco neighborhoods, e.g. rising rents, slumlords, poor schools, a lack of recreational facilities, etc. However, the uniqueness of HA's problems concern the young adult culture, called "hippies." They started to move into the low rent area two or three years ago after being chased out of North Beach by the police. Others returned to the metropolis from Big Sur, Japan and New York, while many, many others first entered the sub-culture via HA itself.

Hip? Beat? Swinger?

The hippies do fit into many of the stereotypes of bohemianism, but one looming difference between the "beatniks" of the fifties and the "hippies" of the present is their affinity for the possibilities of love, joy and of community rather than just existential nausea. Hip costumes are more colorful, their music more electronic and their stimulants more psychedelic.

They have loosed the forces of utterly selfless love-- of concern for each thing capable of loving. They have become sensitive: that is, hip to the reason of their being and their similarity to the being of others. They are experimenting with a means of change more total than the weapons of death. Armies of life assemble, and prepare and learn through trial and correction. They are suspicious of centralized, leaders and arbitrary codes. Those high to the greatness inside have one incontestable rule. They are lead by their own love. They reject the principle that endless, servile labor is dignified and that pain is superior to evil. They act to destroy all enemies by making friends with all. They will succeed. They are young. The old die first. In the meantime, it's easy to be

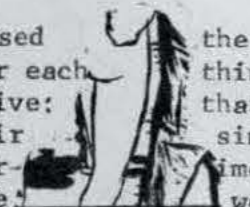
a hippy. man. Just love. That's where it's at.

ITEM: ONE, ONE, ONE

It's all too easy to hide this new reality in a non-reality. It is possible to apathetically hide the love in Haight in a thin idolatry of capsules, needles, garish costumes and in defensive egos. It can be dishonest, hypocritical, and cowering. This is not the way to build a temple of love; with bricks of shit. Haight-Ashbury must not be a rebellion from conformity...to conformity.

ITEM: TWO

The vicious, politics-ridden "anti-ghetto" cleanups are finding fat rats and green scum. Why? For Krishna's sake clean up This



health inspec jazz is bad news.
ITEM: THREE

We urge you to prepare for the race war this summer (see story) and the transmigration of kindred species. Human beings are coming and expecting a love community. Are you going to offer the Drugstore? If they look square, are they going to get the same threatment as the local squares? Haight-Ashbury has been the sole truly integrated area in SF. Chinese, Negroes whites--both rich and poor--Mexicans, Indians, beats, hippies and homosexuals have lived together in extraordinary homogeneity on the scene. Recently, due perhaps to the increased police activity and the threats of our silly, non-human mayor all is uptight. If the scene becomes super-uptight, all will break, the love will vanish and the congregation will split. This is all part of a plan --not yours.

ITEM: FOUR, FOUR

Stealing. It isn't love. It isn't love. It isn't love. How can the Psych Shop, The Print Mint, or any of the boutiques continue selling your kind of things--some of it your art and mine--if you steal it? Do you who seek perfect honesty and trust have to be told not to take what should be made, or earned or grown or given?

Love is good. God is love. You are love. You are God Peace.
Keith St. Clare

SEX
IN
HISTORY



Sex in History by G. Rattray Taylor (what a name!) is a fascinating if sometimes depressing history of sexual attitudes in the Western World starting with the pre-Christian era and working through the Christian era to the present day. His presentation concentrates on examples of extreme repression or extreme libertinism. His scholarship at times seems questionable, which has the effect of making the reader gasp. "It couldn't have been that bad!" but the sheer weight of his erudition and the amount of documentation he uses seem to confirm an incredible account.

As interesting as the historical data are Taylor's most rewarding contribution is the thesis that he formulates to explain the fluctuations in the sexual and other moral attitudes in history. He postulates



two personality types toward which people who influence the attitudes of a particular historical period might tend. These he calls patrists and matrists. For various reasons a person may tend to identify more strongly with one parent than with the other during the development of his personality. A developing child may identify with one parent and reject the other (in varying degrees) because of the amount of love and support the parents may or may not give him; or as a result of other complicating factors in solving the Oedipus conflict. Or a child may simply fail to identify with the role of one parent because he is absent from the scene, as in the case of the child whose parents are divorced or whose father is away because of military service during crucial periods of his development, or constantly away on business trips, or simply "psychologically absent" due to lack of interest. During the period that this identifying process is taking place the child may not perceive his parents as objectively as would an adult: he is more likely to see his father as the figure of power and authority and absolute knowledge and his mother in her role of pure love and nurturance. So the person who had identified himself with the father (the "patrist") will identify with patriarchal authority, power and knowledge much like the personality type discussed in Adorno's study, The Authoritarian Personality. On the other hand the mother-identifier (the "matrist") tends to value providing for the physical and emotional needs of others which is the role of the mother in relation to the infant.

These two personality types have different social dispositions and approaches to life. The "patrists" have restrictive attitudes toward sexual expression, see women as inferior to men, value enforced chastity



more than the well being of others, are politically authoritarian and conservative distrust research and enquiry and spontaneity, and disdain physical and aesthetic pleasures. "Matrists" on the other hand have permissive attitudes toward sex champion women's equality value the well-being of others more than they do chastity, are democratic and liberal, support research and enquiry and spontaneity and enjoy sensual and aesthetic pleasures. This looks very much like a description of the Haight-Ashbury whereas the description of the patrist describes the generation as Reagan would like. As I read the description of the patrist I recalled some of the recent headlines: Reagan's support of the CLEAN Amendment (and a restrictive attitude toward sex); institution of tuition at UC (an opposition to enquiry and research) and a cutting back of expenditures of State

Mental Health facilities (that fear of enquiry into subconscious motives). Another feature of these two types is that matrists have a deep fear of incest and repress it--as a prototype of love for mother; whereas patrists

have a deep fear of and consequently suppress homosexuality--a prototype of love for papa. If this hypothesis be valid can we predict any future moves of Gov. Reagan that might affect the homosexual community? He did send a representative to the SIR's Candidate Night prior to the election, but the man neglected to come through with any statement from Reagan on his views toward the homophile community, but we know don't we? We cannot expect greater freedom of expression for the emerging generation of matrists if a rule of patrists-like hangups continues. Reflect awhile on some of the fascinating possibilities. Ugh!

But,

One very nice thing about this book is that it is the history of a "perversion" not often described in the other "abnormal sex cases" books. It is a study of the "perversion" of those who call me and my friends perverts and of those who pass laws against us, ridicule us and influence public opinion against us. It is a welcome relief to rest my mind from the conflicting and perplexing scholarly and psychological explanations of my own "problems" that are always so hard to confirm from my own introspection. It's fun to read a detailed and damning study of the psychological make-up of dyed-in-the-wool Establishment people.

Curt Kwan

Loose News

Adult society mistrusts the younger generation, and is afraid of mass social rebellion. So Congress does the damage and the cop does the work. Unfortunately, the cop is the traditional instrument of repression. The pricks on the force and the groovy people are all getting



hell. Pardon us officer, if we hate you. Better yet, why not quit? LBJ's 19 man, 18-month commission on Law Enforcement & Administration of Justice should not be told. It should be cleaned up. The group agreed that the majority of crimes that flood the courts shouldn't be there in the 1st place. Drunkenness, disorderly conduct, vagrancy, gambling and minor sex violations...cont. page 19



be:



The Black Race
vs.
The White Race

The Human Race vs. Ignorance and Superstition

All Citizens Alert! A burning, a slaughter is imminent unless we take a positive stand on this issue as individuals and as a group that suffers the stigma of difference. The Negro does not want supremacy nor piracy. He wishes equality. Isn't this then our fight too.

Reagan is doing his little to provoke a catastrophe (He lives in Sacramento, remember?) by dispensing with thousands of local civil-service jobs that are needed. He is decreasing the number of the previously-poor-now employed and raping the programs they worked for. He's cutting down on the Poverty Program too (So is Johnson). It's up to you. Hire a negro. Ball a spade. Vacation in the Fillmore' and see if you'd like it. Democracy's a word. In action what comes out is equality and justice for all. To work it, everyone's got to try in sincere humility. You must shit on your pride!

Queer Citizens Alert! The Negro and the Gay are fighting for the same exact thing: FREEDOM. Freedom to be, to be what we are, to do our thing. We want freedom to be different or alike, if we don't impose on anybody else. We are on the same side. The way to win our freedom is to fight for it. Yea! And the way to fight is to stand up, yell, write all kinds of congressmen demonstrate and reason reason, reason. We must help each other as we fight. America is a dream, Coca-Cola and shiny postcards like; "I dreamed I got my freedom in a Maidenform Bra." It's a good idea, however and if a bunch of people start killing, they will fuck it up for all. Let's admit it. We're not in the Pepsi Generation yet and the FBI does act like God's personal emissary to Hoover. There are a lot of bad things around, but we simply cannot have another war!

Think softly. The man puts you down. You kill him, he's the hero and you go to jail. If we organize, unify and use our power as a people, we win and prejudice loses. We should stand together against the enemy—especially the enemy inside: ignorance. We're not advocating patience. Patience is passe' passe'. We're asking for constructive anger.

Think about it. Yeah think...and get ready for summer.

College

Bruce/Mac
by Markowski

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Unless you become a napalmed child

you shall not enter the Great Society

The idyllic summer-home of "LBJ" on the Obersalzberg

[illegible]

ATTENTION!

Julia



"Some
Like Spinnach AND
Some DO NOT
Dr. Lars Ullerston"

We have condemned ourselves. We have outlawed truth.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal: that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," This sentence, from the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776 is nothing but a string of noble platitudes written by a few noble idealists. We have allowed these words to become hollow echoes representing nostalgic sentiment; we, to whom these words should have the most importance.

It is for this reason that today we find ourselves fighting for these unalienable rights, which are being denied us by these very individuals who are supposed to be the protectors of justice, the men elected by us to uphold the tenets of our Constitution.

Yet, who has failed? Our legislators have failed to be sure, but we have failed ourselves by allowing them to take our rights from us in the first place, without a word of protestation.

We, the homosexuals, bikeriders, dope freaks, drag queens, hustlers and prostitutes of America, have allowed our rights to be taken from us. We have sacrificed ourselves on society's altar, declaring before all men that we are criminal and morally incompetent, devoid of integrity.

But now, we are crawling to our state legislatures, begging them to return to us those rights which we ourselves forfeited.

We go to psychiatrists, asking them to "cure" us, because we are "social misfits," when no one has the authority to determine who is a "misfit" and who is not.

We go to our religious leaders, admitting to them that we are sinful, evil and damned. We ask them to pray to their God for forgiveness of our sins, the sins of which they say we are guilty, and we passively agree with them, and say "Yes, we are damned."

We have condemned ourselves. We have outlawed ourselves. We have made ourselves twisted and "sick". We have degraded and damned ourselves.

We have allowed ourselves to become society's scapegoat. We went as the condescending victims, with our heads lowered in shame and contrition, delivered ourselves to the sacrificial knives of society.

We have allowed ourselves to become hunted like animals, by every political machine that aspires to power in our government; by every

theology that claims to hold the key to the salvation of men's souls; and by every mediocre quack doctor who wants to write a book that will make him money. We have become "case histories" to all of these purveyors of wisdom and justice.

But we are not animals to be hunted. We are not "poor souls" in need of salvation. We are not mentally depraved individuals who need "help." We are men, with the right to live and love as we may choose.

We are not guilty because we are homosexuals or because we represent other "deviant" or unpopular groups. We are guilty because we allow other people to tell us we are guilty.

I, for one, say "damn society." I will not humble myself before any self-appointed purveyor of justice and self-righteousness. I will not answer to a mass of a majority composed of the "average." I am an individual, and I will answer only to myself. I am responsible to nothing less than my own conscience and self-respect. I seek the esteem of no one but myself. I am happy, and I will not be chastised or castigated at the price of my own happiness, that others may pride themselves because they are "doing the right thing." I will not be a faceless statistic used by others to feed their own egos and prestige.

I will not allow myself to become one of the brainless, selfish masses. I will not be a sacrifice to society's whim and inclination. I belong to no man other than myself. I am happy, and I will not be chastised.

This is what all mature homosexuals should feel within themselves. If you are not worthy of your own self-respect, how can you expect other men to extend their respect to you?

We are
selves, and
"unalienable
liberty and
iness" as
man place
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what is
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"Making love! Like hell! You were fucking—I saw you!"

Judgement goes unheeded, unlauded, they become ineffectual.

Let no man judge you. You are no man's sacrifice, neither are you another's scapegoat. You are your own judge. There is no man on this earth better suited to judge you than you, yourself.

"Anyone who goes to a psychiatrist ought to have his head examined."

Sam Goldwyn

One out of every seven inmates in San Quentin prison is there for breaking a narcotics law. A very striking statistic because only 6% of all discovered California drug offenders were guilty of assault and only 2% of them for morals (SF Chronicle, Mar. '67). Apparently the mass of convictions imprisoning these men was the mere possession of sale of those drugs prosecuted as illegal by the Internal Revenue Office. This is a silly situation. Nonetheless, Officer Morrow (a mark fink considered portunist) and many by his peers to be an op- contend that acts of other "experts" steadfastly ult of dope and con- violence are a direct re- legislation (Sunny- stitute the need for dope vale Police Community Re- lations Meeting, for March '67).

There is an obvious country now concern- country is being lied paranoid people, above pant.

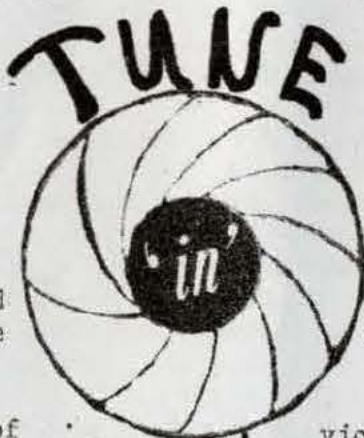
We note that crimes of ically committed not by or the need of the drug, the enormous amounts of slight difference is the illegal drugs are expensive.

*NOTE: The economic history one of poverty. Remember don't seem to be comp- Ray Charles...H; Ger- The Lovin' Spoonful...

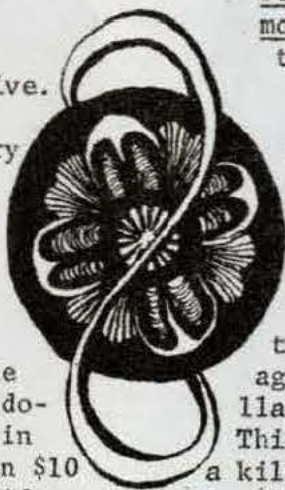
Again, drugs are fantas- inately profitable for the addict needs less than a do- fighting in Vietnam and in of rough pot for less than \$10 the supply and demand). Did you know the \$1000 worth of LSD could turn on the North American Continent?

*NOTE: There is no rational connection between psychedelics and "hard" drugs, but because the law ignores logic and groups the whole bad, we will refer to all "dangerous drugs" as identical when the legality is involved.

Not enough people realize that the profits from the sale—the 1000% up



Senator



amount of bullshit in this ing these substances. The to and ridiculous fears by knowledge, are becoming ram-

violence & theft are more log- addicts experiencing the drug but by those people who face money to buy the thing! That the crux of the problem. Only

of the troublesome addict is also that rich drug users elled to steal. Examples: trade Stein...cocaine, pot; grass & LSD; and Ghandi, pot.

tically expensive and inord- agent. In reality, a \$50-a-day ilar's worth of heroin. Our men Thialand buy a far better grade a kilo (an outrageous price due to the \$1000 worth of LSD could turn

CONT. pg. 17

A rare letter to the editor says "Thanks for the coffee house. I had a lot of fun, and I scored." But, wait a minute, as much as we'd like to take the credit for the new, free Tenderloin coffee house we must refrain. Glide (Queers For Christ), TLC (Tenderloin Committee), the Letterman Club, and the Governing Board initiated the scene at 143 Eddy. VD has been working toward just such an establishment for some time (even a hotel), but just as everything began to fall into place, a fight at the VD Valentine's Day Dance set us back 6 months. Vanguard people work and play at the new place of course and some of the equipments is VD's. We have a desk there, and we offer free clothing. It's a co-op. It's what the TL wants for a start, and therefore it's becoming a success. The real scarcity existing in the areas of help, money and leadership has caused the TL to link our individual abilities. We have produced the only downtown establishment divorced from the profit motive. Putting all our tails together really worked. It's a good thing. All ages, all colors, all shapes, all sorts, and it's fun. TV, pool, games, dancing, discussions, coffee and soft drinks. Friday and Sat. enjoy the dances. There's always a big chicken scene, but most everyone's going there. 7pm to midnight Mon-Sat, so you can get to bed early. Go down today!

Blackfriars Busted

The Master General of the Dominican Order dismissed Rev. Herbert McCabe (a leading theologian of the New Left) from his post as editor of that zesty Catholic rag, New Blackfriars. McCabe charged the church was "racked by fear" and dominated by authority rather than truth. Said he, "It seems to be very well founded: the church is quite plainly corrupt." The Church couldn't take it.

Two of our editors, both Catholic, feel that it is high time the laity of the church, especially the "turned on" laity, should realize the potential of people power within. A strong moral force must thrust the power of the church that the hierarchy has worked so hard to usurp, back into the hands of the concerned or face another mass reformation. The latter would likely be more ineffectual than the last and serve only to confound those now seeking Christian truth.

Points of Interest





know was that Herb really could take that job on a ranch if he wanted to 'cause he used to work on his Daddy's farm when he was a kid. He's got plenty of experience, huh, Herb?

By now, Herb had stopped crying, and as he listened to the words he seemed to believe then himself. They offered a kind of comfort and assurance that Herb so badly needed. A smile lit his face as he shyly exclaimed, "Aw, Hell, fellers. I knew you were kidding all the time. I knew you didn't mean none of them things you said. I just went along with it to shake you guys up. Bet you thought I was really crying. Hell, that was just a bit I do to break up my Johns for more money. Hell, I can start crying at the drop of a hat. You wanna see?"

"Naw, who the hell wants to see you cry, man? You some kind nut or something? All we wanna know is how come you told Larry about working on your Daddy's farm and you didn't tell us? Ain't we just as good a friend as Larry? Was it a big military secret or something?"

Looking a little sheepish, Herb grabbed his arm and protested, "Gee! Don't get sore, Dick! I didn't tell you about it because I thought you wouldn't be interested. But if you really wanna hear about it I'll be glad to tell ya. Besides, ain't you my best buddy?"

As Herb started his story, I got up and left. I didn't want to hear it, I had a funny feeling that I would hear others like it some day, sitting around just the way they were. The End. Next month: New Story.

Loose News Continued account for almost half of all arrests. "Such behavior is too serious to be ignored, but its inclusion in the criminal-justice system raises questions deserving examination." (A very middle, middle class morality statement, but promising.) The commission blames the Ghetto and long standing prejudices for the high percentages of lawbreakers in minority groups. Statements made in confidence to personnel of the Public Health Venereal Disease Clinics and all health records are absolutely sacrosanct. Get a checkup, not a case. 33 Hunt people are in the business of diagnosing disease; not sexual identity. If you're doing a lot of things, your chances of catching it are greater. Beat the drip, go in today. If the rookie who shot six times in self-defence at a barehanded young man had been carrying a tranquilizer pistol instead, the "attacker" would be alive in jail today. The disunited homosexual community in disunited L.A., Land of the Tyrannasauros Blue, came out of hiding momentarily to protest the "outrageous" series of fun-for-cops raids; in particular the New Year atrocities. Actually for Los Angeles, none of the incidents were really outrageous, but so many at one time was a bit daring for Tilly. So, 400 showed up at a protest and 75,000 stayed home.

"A male that fucks another male is a double male."

Jean Genet



Well, do you feel more like you do now, than before you began? Next month's feature article may be, "I Was A Forrest Ranger for the CIA." There's so much gloomy news these days, it's reassuring to realize the United States is ahead of Russia in wind tunnel tests for men's hair sprays. Queerlitzer Prize Award to the new Maverick, it is not recommended reading for those immature at any age, for indubitably within are the facts of life. Within too, was a notable lack of advertising. Has everyone decided to "play it safe," or was it just cowardice? We blush that even SIR, Sissies In Revolt (sometimes mistaken as a society for one's individual rights), refused to advertise in a mag that would be so "out-spoken" (quote from closed meeting of SIR). I, H. Horney, say Shame, shame, shame! to the delicate prudes at 83 6th. At best you will remain a

private dancing club unless some teeth are put into those busy gums. While we are blasting SIR, let us mention that all those "re-sponsible" people refused to organize any public display of feelings about "Johnson's" war. They spent the price of most of the time quibbling over trifles. When Perry Chairman, still can't imagine the chagrin, ical aware- spotted many of those early-goers Edmund Shea vorting in the Tool Box at mid- yes Vicki some desperate search for something working top- Some Hippies have moved into polit- Rosa needs neww. Their button: "I love Edmund." bles at the is running for Supervisor. He has a beard, Hacienda Have a Wesson oil party! On a plastic sheet combine slick and guests, then mix well. A hip ship leaves this summer. Would you like to be stoned AND seasick? If you mail two slices of bread to R.S. Wheeler at [redacted] he'll send back a Skippy peanut butter sandwich. Specify creamy or chunky. That beautiful girl last night at Compton's was an ex-Marine. Oh! that look, when I called a Marine his lay for the night, Richard. If Californians are so hip, how come Reagan is governor? Jesus was the first Communist and the last Christian. Let us begin a crusade to encourage all acid dealers to at least include a tranquilizer with each trip. People who are obviously not ready are being sold stuff and then abandoned. This is not love. New Orleans' District Attorney Jim Garrison has assembled an absolutely incredible melange of drue





FRIENDS, HORACE HORNEY, our advise columnist, answers questions every month pertaining to the heart and thereabouts. Send yours to Horace Pontificus Horney, 203 Clayton, SF. For a more personal reply, inclose... a stamp and full description.

Dear Horace,
I am so unhappy. Mother is continually suggesting that I marry a nice girl and settle down. Of course, she knows I'm gay, but nonetheless she persists because she wants grandchildren. What am I to do? I am
Without a child

Dear Child,
Since you can't have children of your very own without marriage and the whole smear, why not reroute mother's desires? Let her get to know your paramours and encourage her identification with them as your "children." If it doesn't work, get Mom a job at an orphanage.

Dear Horace!
The last time my legs were up, I felt a great deal of pain and subsequently noticed some bleeding. What is wrong?

Terrified

Dear Terry,
You needn't be. No problem is really too big for you (or I) to handle. However, preparation and a calm approach to life is always advisable. See

addicts, political exotics, homosexuals and alcoholics, which he alleges conspired to and did assassinate President Kennedy. Britain's Imperial Chemical Industries together with the Imperial Tobacco Company have announced they're trying to produce a synthetic tobacco that won't be harmful to the lungs and are planning to spend millions trying to find the answer that any head could give them for a nickel. Past issues of VD have featured screaming headlines and a chronic lack of news, but really it's so hard to get anything out of you people. This is your paper. Please help write it, or print it or something. Personnel needed in all areas. The Pot Hound is coming! Yes, a highly secret program in the L.A. Narcotics Division involves Labrador retrievers trained to smell out weed. Man's best friend turns Fink, so there's a new kind of barking fuzz in the area. Now someone has got to turn on Rover And, is a fat hippie a hippo?

Salud: Horace



a doctor about the bleeding and be certain that in the future you dispense with unnecessary friction.

Dear Horace,
After much experimentation I find that I cannot seem to identify either as a fem or a butch. Some days I wish wear leather and to beat or maybe to be beaten. Other times I wear my best dress and swish it up. How can I settle my indecisions and become a definite something?
Wishes to be stable

Dear Wishes,
Your problem is that you don't have one. Lack of variety rather than the opposite makes for dullness in anyone. Those who are particularly hung-up on one approach are the first to admit the confines of their preferences and thereafter the complications of the chase.

Dear Mr. Horney,
A "Straight" friend occasionally enjoys being passive to my advances. But while I'm working, he just lies there. In fact, sometimes he even reads!!! What must I do to encourage his participation?
A frustrated Soloist

Dear Soloist,
What does he read?

Loose News



Bertrand Russell said last month, "The facts of sex became known to me at the age of 12. It appeared to me at the time self-evident that free love was the only rational system and that marriage was bound up with Christian superstition." Are you ready for Bishop Ray Broshears? Yes, he's now the 27th Bishop of the Universalist Church (31,000 members, not quite universal yet, of course). The ceremony was held last month in Contra Costa, and was followed by a chicken feast. He now has the right to do anything in the name of the church--within the principles of the faith, of course. J.-P. Mant, past president-editor-publisher has been threatening to take his own little rag to court because we said "suck." Let us thank him for taking March, Obscenity Month, a super success. SFPD did consider busting VD but didn't. On Mar 21, '66, the US Supreme Court handed down three historic decisions. In the first two, convictions for the sale of "obscene literature" was upheld. These were the first such cases in the history of the court. In the third, Fanny Hill, a nasty English Classic, was cleared for sale. The implication being, that you've got to be abscent a long time to be legal.

Los Angeles Secret Police



Last March, a private Vice control seminar sponsored by the police science Department of our L.A. State College was infiltrated by a friend from the L.A. Free press. At the first lecture Sgt. Glenn Souza LAPD's Organized Pros situation Detail in Hollywood, spoke on homosexuals. Said he, "It is only male homosexuality that is by nature a police problem, be- it is unnatural, and abhorrent to society." Female homosexuals, he said are seldom a police problem in their homosexual activity, and city and District Attorneys won't prosecute them. Lesbians, he felt, are less aggressive than male homosexuals because they stick more with their own kind.

Moreover Sgt. Souza claims that 25% to 50% of the current streetwalkers population in L.A. is in drag. However he assured all that policemen never dress as women when investigating homosexuals (Are we ready?)

When officers in the audience revealed a marked interest in search- and-seizure and entrapment techniques, he advised: "With homosexuals and prostitutes you have to be very careful with what you say. Some are very cagey, and while it's obvious to all what they want, they won't come out and say it. If you say it first you are guilty at least of entrapment and maybe of the act itself!"

NOTE

Entrapment occurs when the idea for a crime originates

in the mind of a police- man, and he

plants the idea in the accused's mind. Then he arrests the suspect for the offence. Of course, the courts always throw out a case in which entrapment was employed.

force entry. "Once you have a violation, continued Louza, make the arrest. Don't wait for it to develop into something more serious." 23

Why not go out on a limb?

Isn't that where the fruit is?

Later, he warned that the LAPD is forbidden to act in a "swishy" manner or dress in a provocative way. Nor may an officer use a urinal to conduct official business.

Any cop can piss, of course, but he may not use his tool for seduction while on duty. He may

Scully wash his hands only or just generally hang around. However, if the officer notes two pair of legs in a booth, for instance, he is allowed only to seek a vantage point to see what's going on. He may not legally



Hustling seems to have changed. Now there is more free stuff available, less closets and simply less threat; thus less profit. If Tilly again cracks down on it all, the price, prestige and need of the prostitute will again rise of course. Glide "will eat beans while (they) figure out how to pay for the painting and lost equipment but (they) will do it with some satisfaction." ("Epistle to the AFL, Diggers and Friends") At least they will until the damage caused by the Invisible Circus becomes invisible. The Swedish Navy is supposed to be in port until May 6. Get yours today, and beat... the rush. The Rat Hole and the Country Club

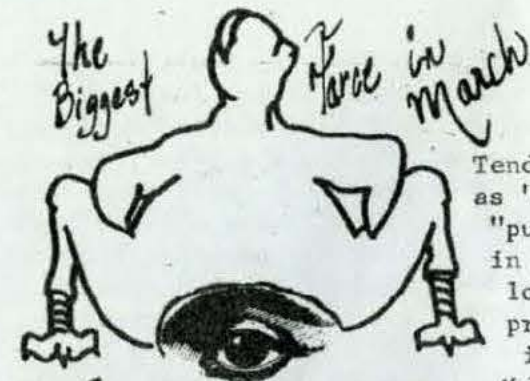
Baths in Seattle may fold. The graft there is pretty high. My, my! Remember when Mayor Christopher was voted man-of-the-year by Mattachine. Remember the reaction? An immediate edict to rid SF of queers was issued. Let us assure all concerned that we don't like Shelly. If he can violate the constitutional rights of hippies he can do it (or increase doing it) to homosexuals.

In the National Mental Health Director's Journal for March a headline screams, "California Fires While N.Y. Hires." Our Governor (Ronnie Raygun) is cutting back the mental hygiene budget by \$17 million, while New York is increasing its by \$38.6 million, but what do you expect from a radical pinko like Rockefeller? David Ferrie, an ex-airline pilot with a homosexual record, died recently of "natural causes" (a condition curable only by a CIA doctor) in conjunction with the Kennedy assassination conspiracy. The New Orleans gay set seems all aglow with possible conspirators in its upper crust. Of course Oswald was straight and an amazing shot--how else could he have shot from three places at once? To repeat Stevenson's summing-up of Nixon's thing: "Reagan is the kind of man who would chop down a tree, then stand on the stump and lecture on conservation." Advice:

Your body, dear hustlers is an extension



is nothing



Police Community Relations Meeting

Chief Barca, employing his carrot and stick methods of keeping reign, appointed W.K. Popham as Chairman of the Police-Community Relations Committee in the Tenderloin. What followed has been classified as "pandamonium," "bitch-fight procedure" and "pure unadulterated shit." Certainly never in our experience has a group clamored more loudly for the reading of the minutes of a previous meeting. The Chair denied the existence (!) of such but was visibly shut down when Doug [redacted] brought them to the rostrum. Why all the fuss? At the previous meeting Mark [redacted] militant reformer, was appointed acting Chairman, and it was understood he would serve until a suitable one could be elected! (A period of three months was expected to educate the voters.) Following the defecation on of the democratic standard, we all, each and everyone, blew our cool. We rendered the meeting useless, by our noise level, our irreverence to the rights of the others which seem so important to every individual, we listened with the outside of our ears; we farted on every opinion, every person there and Chief Cahill (noted for his love of the T.L.), and simply reverted to near-physical war! Nothing was accomplished. No one said anything worth climbing those stairs to hear. We went home and vomited. If we are slobs, queers, drunks, drags, transsexuals and dope freaks first and human beings, reasoning sons of God and the Highest Species last, there is no need for Police Community Relations. There is need on indoctrination, Hitler's Germany and Caesar's Province Techniques. We were animals.

THE Chief Tells All ?

First of all it was televised. Most people don't want to be seen as asses on television.

Chief Cahill rambled on, was "happy to be with us,"...did admit that "we live in a period of change unprecedented and the most radical change is in the police." But he certainly isn't going to let that affect his police force. No sir!

George Mendenhall of SIR asked: "Do you feel that consenting adult sex should be legal?"

Cahill: "We're in the law enforcement field."

G.M.: "You have no personal opinion?"

Cahill: "Yes, I have opinions, but it is not for me to determine the laws. I will enforce the laws or not enforce the laws when they are changed." Whatever that meant, we smelled fish.

J.P. Marat, a champion of individual conscienceness to be sure said: "A

pill by any other name will still be dope." He vociferously complained of the unequal emphasis in this country put on marijuana and 'softdrink' drugs which have no more of a deleterious effect on adults than coffee or aspirin. He severely criticized those of the 'pep-pill generation' feed by downers and uppers and goers and stoppers ad nauseam who condemn others who regulate their own consciousness. He might have mentioned that marijuana has been shown by every medical research project as non-injurious to health, but it is more severely prohibited than Methadrine--a mind and body deteriorating element.

Willie Hawkins, South Park Residents' Area: "has good relations with the police." Natch. Some hip friends of ours (big pot users and dealers) moved to S.P. because of the whole torrid gendarme Hash-Berry scene. Since the move, absolutely no trouble, and sales have soared. Possible advise to hippies: Infiltrate the City. Move out. Turn them all on; most of all, tune them in to their souls.

Mark [redacted] EOC champ of Cen. City: "There are absolutely overwhelming problems here. This area is a great big hole in the city; it's all made of lacks. No recreation, no social centers, no parks, an unbelievable lack of aid, no clinics; just apathy and unconcern." Mark was the first speaker on the bill with any real shit to show. Until he arrived we were strangling from sugar poisoning.

And incidently when I entered the men's room wearing a leather jacket and bouffant hair-do, some suited fellow let out a most lady-like gasp. The same small man bitched continuously during Reverend Vaughn Smith's passionate appeal for "Christianity" in the area. We know Vaughn to be a follower of this philosophy--a human man may err, but never ceases to attempt to follow his God (Not the god, Church). The meeting ended much as it began--in misunderstanding. The work is very, very slow.

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NOT A MEETING It is clear to everyone that whatever happened April 17 at St. Boniface Church, it was not a police

and community relations meeting. There was no conference, no communication; and no meeting. What chances might have existed for interaction were negated by the positive intention of the Establishment to make the meeting one of control; and the stubbornness of several minority groups to be treated as such. Here are some quotes from that meeting: "If you don't like it, leave!" (Sgt. Amaroso). "It's not for the people." (same one). "Write the mayor." (guess who?). "We get no answers to letters sent to chief--it's not good relations!" (Rev. Smith). "It's not the law, it's the way it's bent." (Mark [redacted]). Czar Barca reminds us that, "Anyone walking the steet after 2 A.M. is a public nusiance." Finnally, Louise asked the chief if, "police officers are subject to the same laws as a private citizen?" Said the chief, "I won't even justify that question with an answer." Well Chief neither would we. We know the result.



SEE DICK RUN

Masturbation
Is perhaps the most privileged
communication
I have with my body.

4 AM one day I am tired
But not asleep; I am
masturbating; when I
pause I write.

This hand oscillates around
The stalk of flesh,
An electric thrill anticipat-
ing
The release and earned rest
Ripples the veins and pulses
The end. Breathlessly lost
in the
odor of a fragrant lubricant
It frightens the air.
A holy, private ritual
with myself

Self-done!

Done alone, anywhere, any-
time - guaranteed pleasure.
It is free.
Stroke, Caress,
Kissing my fun.

Doing it with one hand
pressed
hard on my prostrate place
Like sensations from oral,
anal,
Vaginal copulation

My greased palm
[I sometimes rotate counter-
clockwise on the head]
and this back-arching
sensation
close to pain and madness
As the tearing tension becomes
urgent
subsides and then rushes
again
Emitting. Empty. Lay very
flat,

Still sand reflecting. Each
time
Bow to thank God for this
easy
facility, this occasional way
of ending sexual urges
without partners, without
pain or
Discomfort to any. It is
It is free. Free...

SURE, I suck.
So what?



1535

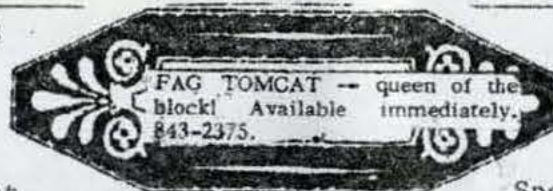
bee Joel

6-Midnight

UNCLASSIFIED ADS
are 50¢ a line.
Advertisers
may use our
phone or our
office for slight
extra charge. Mem-
bers seeking jobs,
may use this col-
umn free.

If you are interested in looking in-
side yourself...daffodil
Skilled & Unskilled young men and wo-
men want to work for you. Willing
profit-motive masseurs, models, house-
keepers, typists, and ever-so-odd-job
human beings for rent. Please let Van-
guard fill your openings with deserv-
ing, happy people who are honestly
seeking positions in a capitalistic
society.

Pray and Chant for U.S. Johnson has
used our money to kill and cripple
children in Vietnam. Jan Furgeson
"to live outside the law you must be
honest." By Dylan from Ed
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
given by Mickael in gratitude for march.



UNCLASSIFIED

Homosexual for sale:
or rent. Expensive.
Experienced in edit-
ing, printing, and
legitimate massage.

Special to straights:
Hire an obvious homo-
sexual and make your
next party controversial!
Call Keith St. Clare at
Gay Hippie offers (what

else) Tours through Haight-
Ashbury. Groups and singles.
Donation basis. same Keith.
Man, 28, gay, wants to change
seeks first exp. with young girl
call [redacted] in L.A., 6-8 pm
Jesus was the first Communist &
the last Christian. For Jack.
Free Rationalizations! Send your
problems to Horace Horney. Pri-
vate reply with stamp.

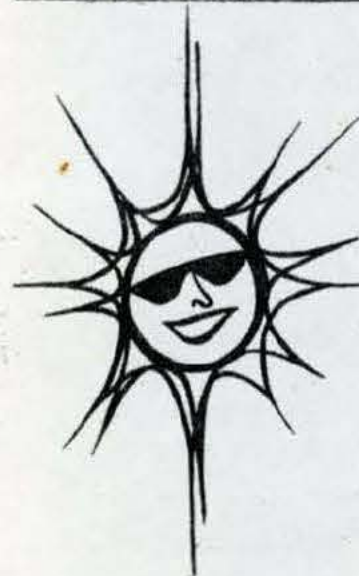
Need Help: Responsible people
who love are needed to further
the dignity in the TL. Give some
of yourself to Vanguard. Call
Editor.

Management

Publicity-Council
To the small bus-
iness Community
A complete & Com-
prehensive Service

Handbills

We guarantee good
results...
Our highly skilled
& creative staff
is aware of your
problems & your
needs....Call the
Vanguard Editorial
Office for details



Conclusion of Tune In, Senator--
fall off." Well, this blew the
TV authorities' minds (imagine
being an authority on television
and the show was cut.

Hence
Men repress the idea of mind ex-
pansion much as fish must have
repressed the idea of land. Med-
ical bedbugs and sheepish legis-
lators must consider their dreams
and not only their fears. They
are not anxious because of con-
cern for men, but on account of
their stupidity. Moreover, their
ignorance of what man is can
only be compared to their stupid-
ity in putting a limit on him.

SIR prints the Vanguard as a community service. SIR means good will. SIR loves. A small group of concerned people met in a private house less than three years ago and formed the Society for Individual Rights. Since then the organization has expanded to almost 600 members who meet at the SIR Community Center, and elsewhere, to take part in many programs. Open meetings are held the third Wednesday of

SIR LOVES YOU

This society was organized to reaffirm individual pride and dignity regardless of orientation; to accomplish effective changes in unjust laws concerning private relationships between consenting adults; to eliminate the public stigma attached to human self-expression; to give real and substantial aid to members in difficulties; to promote better physical and mental health and to create a sense of community.

The COMMUNITY CENTER at 83 Sixth Street is open weekdays from 11:00 A.M. to 7:00 P.M. and at other hours when there are scheduled events. All interested persons over 21 are welcome during these hours and at the open meetings. SIR LOVES YOU

LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING
DIFFERENT?



TRY THE
SIRPORIUM

HOURS 10-5

PHONE

each month. A referral service is available to those who seek information on housing, legal aid, employment, ministerial and medical assistance. SIR works with and supports such groups as Citizens Alert, the San Francisco Health Clinic, the American Civil Liberties Union, the Community Relations Unit of the San Francisco Police Department, the San Francisco Tavern Guild, the San Francisco Council on Religion and the Homosexual, and the many active homosexual groups.

SIR AIDS

A small group of concerned people met in a private home less than three years ago and formed the Society for Individual Rights. Since then the organization has expanded to almost 600 members who meet at the SIR Community Center, and elsewhere, to take part in many programs.

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The community center at 83 Sixth Street is open weekdays from 11:00 A.M. to 7:00 P.M. and at other hours when there are scheduled events. All interested persons under 21 are welcome during these hours and are invited as guests to attend the open meetings held the third Wednesday of each month at 8:00 P.M.

