

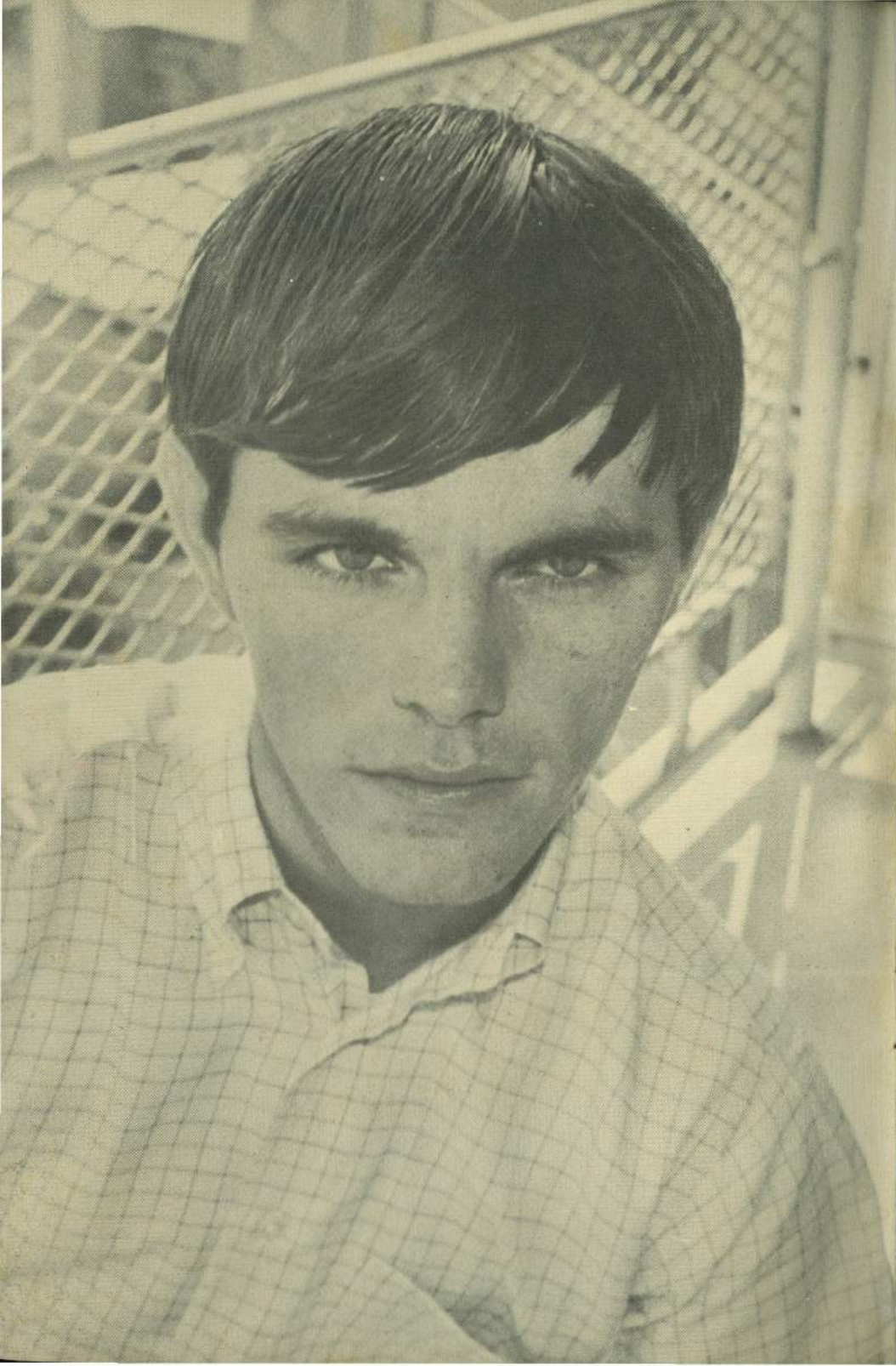
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ACME

Number 28

Drum





Drum

Drum is published monthly by male homosexuals for the entertainment and information of other male homosexuals.

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away."

—Henry David Thoreau

Clark P. Polak, *editor*

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January, 1968

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the issue

At this writing, 1967 is near its end. It has been a great year for sex. If things continue in their current direction, it might even be legal some day soon.

The Supreme Court, probably unwillingly and through the default of lower courts and society as a whole, seems to have become the chief source of moral legislation, albeit legislation by court decree, in America today. That's an unhappy state of affairs, but a state that those who believe in a measure less of official restraint of matters sexual can profit from.

The Court seems to be taking the position that something somewhere is probably obscene and that they would know it if they saw it, but they just haven't seen any real obscenity in a long time. They also found, in the famous Connecticut birth control decision, that sex, the hetero kind at least, can be had for pleasure alone.

Network television discovered that there is sex in the sixties (the 1960's, that is) and that there are even homosexuals. Hollywood via no less a star than Marlon Brando also discovered homosexuality—almost.

The love that dare not speak its name spoke it in at least 1,964 newspaper and magazine articles during the 12 months ending November 30, 1967—an increase of 10% over the previous 12 month's 1,785—a tabulation of the number of clips received through **Drum's** clipping service indicates.

Homophile leaders throughout the country report heavy demands

upon them for speakers to universities (**Drum's** Clark P. Polak, appearing for the **Homosexual Law Reform Society**, was invited to schools as diverse as Bucknell, Lutheran Theological Seminary, Penn, Rider, State University of New York at Buffalo and Temple.)

More invitations than can be filled easily come from church groups, radio and television stations and men's fraternal organizations (where Polak, at least, reports just about the only major resistance to what he has to say. "After all," he explains, "they join the Shriners specifically to assert their masculinity—their fezzes and sequined gowns not withstanding.")

At year's end, the **Society's** legal batting average stands one won (Val's Bar) one lost (Boutilier's deportation case) and one still up for grabs (the test of Miami's anti-homosexual bar ordinance).

If the number of paperbacks and magazines (let's not call them "nudist") containing photos of male nudes is any indication of a social change, the statistics must speak for themselves: Trojan Book Service reports no less than 60—and probably closer to 75—paperbacks with primarily or exclusively male homosexual themes were copyright in 1967 and, which ever figure be accurate, the total is at least twice that of 1966. Magazines containing male nudes numbered less than 100 in 1966 and were so numerous as to be uncountable in 1967.

Year's end is traditionally a time for predictions. Surveying the sure-fire unpredictability of 1967, however, the only reasonably safe bet is to say, like the weather, change is inevitable and we're going to have plenty of it.

news

REFORMS

Detroit: Homosexual acts between consenting adults would no longer be criminal under a proposed revision of Michigan's criminal laws. The revision has been advocated by a 60-member committee of judges, lawyers, police officials and clergymen who had worked with a jurisprudence committee of the State Bar of Michigan. According to the chairman of the committee, Circuit Judge Horace W. Gilmore, the proposed revision would represent the first wholesale change in Michigan's criminal laws since pre-Civil War days. A primary aim of his committee, Judge Gilmore explained, was to bring the law in tune with mores and social attitudes in Michigan today.

Other laws that would be done away with are those which make it a crime to incite Indians to violate a treaty with the United States, using the name of a former president to advertise liquor and dueling.

—The Detroit News, Sept. 7

New York City: *The American Civil Liberties Union, charging that there is "widespread harassment and intimidation of homosexuals," has advocated, in a policy statement, that laws penalizing homosexual conduct between consenting adults should be abolished.*

The ACLU also rejected the position of the Federal Government that evidence of homosexual conduct was sufficient to class an

individual as "unsuitable" for Federal employment.

"There have been, and undoubtedly are today," the ACLU policy statement said, "in the vast stretches of government service, men and women who perform their duties competently, and in their private hours engage in different kinds of sexual activity—without any harmful impact on the agency that employs them."

—Special to Drum

Washington: The Senate has voted to keep the private lives of Federal employees private. Legislation that would ban requirements that Government job applicants submit to questioning about sex, religion and personal relationships was passed and sent to the House.

Under one exemption to the privacy measure, the Central Intelligence Agency and the Federal Bureau of Investigation would be permitted to use lie detectors and psychological tests during job interviews—provided the director or his aide found the tests were required to protect national security.

There was no prediction as to the bill's possible success in the House.

—New York Times, Sept. 15

London: *Writes Gillian Freeman: "I did some research on homosexuality and a national newspaper asked me if I would gather together a group of homosexuals to talk uninhibitedly about the (passage of the Wolfenden) Bill. The re-*

sultant assembly were all agreed that it would have little or no effect on them personally since they had never made love other than in private and they weren't pederasts. What they did feel was that to a very small degree they would be relieved of social stigma which would make it easier, not so much for them, but for their parents were they to know the truth. All felt that whereas their fathers would be shocked and take it, egotistically, as a reflection on their own virility, mothers would be more sympathetic and understanding. One mother who did know had accepted the situation uncritically. She only asked rather wistfully if he thought he could fall in love with a white man."

—New Statesman, Aug. 25

Los Angeles: A committee of law faculty members at the University of California at Los Angeles and Berkeley, Stanford University and the University of Southern California has recommended drastic changes in California's sex laws and the updating of the State Penal Code.

"We consider the prevention of force and other forms of imposition in securing sexual gratification and the protection of sexual innocence and immaturity as the prime values to be served by the criminal law," the committee stated. Work on the revision of the Penal Code was authorized by the 1963 legislature, but it may be another two years before an updated code will be submitted to the joint legislative committee in charge of the job.

Before the new code is formally presented to the Legislature

a public advisory committee will hold public hearings on the recommended changes.

—San Francisco Chronicle, July 13

GREECE

The regime which ousted Chrysostomos during an anti-homosexual purge (**Drum** 25) conducted the purge with little open display of force. It did not go in for mass roundups and arrests. Soldiers or police would merely corner someone alone at night, beat him severely in an alley, then let him go. Cruising was stifled with an edict forbidding overnight guests without registering them in advance.

—The New Leader, Aug. 26

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The third National Planning Conference of Homophile Organizations was held, in closed session, from Aug. 17 to 19, in the Government Building on the George Washington University campus. Delegates from some 30 homophile organizations, groups concerned with improving the social, legal and religious status of homosexuals, met to plan the future of the movement. Its effort is to gain for homosexual American citizens their proper status as first-class citizens.

The approach of the conference was not toward the conversion of homosexuals to heterosexuality, but toward gaining of rights, dignity and acceptance for homosexuals as homosexuals.

—Special to **Drum**

CHICAGO

Showing just how advanced they all were in their new and daring sex education courses for elementary

and high school classes, a group of experts gathered on the Northwestern University's campus and told each other how they were doing with their individual sex classes. Said one: instruction about sexual techniques should be strictly avoided on the ground that "such talk implants desires to experiment."

Said another: "You can't include birth control information" and another: "Sex without responsibility is wrong because it leaves out the commitment."

On homosexuality: "All of us were once homosexual. As we grew up we grew away from that. Homosexuals are unlucky individuals who never made that step."

Unlucky, also, might be the students presented with such "education."

—Chicago Daily News, July 14

ARRESTS

Tallahassee: The vice-Chancellor of Florida's University system resigned his position following his conviction on a charge of "soliciting to commit a lewd and lascivious act, to wit, fellation."

His attorney said that the man, a 40-year-old father of two sons, 12 and 13, pleaded *nolo contendere* (no contest) "in order to avoid the notoriety of a trial." The lawyer further said that "the ethics of my profession prohibit my revealing certain facts which cast grave doubt on the propriety of the charges."

He called news stories concerning the arrest and court appearance "a vicious and malicious act of character assassination."

—Ocala Star-Banner, Sept. 12

Wrangell, Alaska: The police chief and a city councilman of this

southeast Alaska coastal city were indicted by a special grand jury on charges of procuring and operating a house of prostitution. The chief pleaded innocent to the charges.

—The (Cleveland) Plain Dealer, Sept. 17

San Francisco: In response to a growing volume of complaints, police swept through the Tenderloin district and arrested 23 prostitutes and 14 male homosexuals "dressed as girls." The homosexuals were charged with trespassing—into the lobbies of hotels whose managers had complained. Both homosexual and heterosexual prostitutes are available in such great abundance, police officials claim, that rates have dropped from \$100 to \$10.

One homosexual prostitute—not, happily, "dressed as a girl"—applauded the police action as almost as good as a trade union. "After all," the virile-appearing teenager commented, "if the rates went down because there was so much competition, now they're sure to go up again."

—San Francisco Examiner, Aug. 19 and other material special to **Drum**

LONDON

A police spokesman announced that Scotland Yard and the Army were investigating allegations of homosexual orgies between some of Queen Elizabeth II's palace guardsmen and a ring of "prominent public figures." The probe began after allegations that young Guardsmen were being "corrupted" by wealthy figures in public, political, legal and show business spheres.

They were invited to parties in expensive London apartments and spacious country houses through

"touts" operating in bars. "It is most terrifying," an army officer quaked, "young men are being demoralized by this kind of thing. They join the army, are taught to read and then they get these invitations."

This was the first time in the investigation that reading had come under direct attack.

Another investigation into "abnormal practices" was conducted among members of a London-based Women's Royal Army Corps unit. Psychiatrists were called in and, apparently, ignored. "Having due regard to psychiatric reports," a WRAC spokesman said, "the commanding officer will decide whether it is sufficient to post a girl elsewhere or whether she should be discharged."

—The Washington Post, Sept. 5 and The (Baltimore) News American, Sept. 4

Is it true, asked a reader of Parade, that the late Brian Epstein, manager of the Beatles, was queer and that there was a physical relationship going on between them?

The reply from the suspiciously-all-knowing Walter Scott of that magazine's Personality Parade section: "Brian Epstein was a self-admitted homosexual. He enjoyed liaisons all over the world, particularly in Spain, with others of that type. There was never any overt, physical, homosexual relationship between him and the Beatles. He discovered them in Liverpool, instantly realized their potential, replaced their drummer with Ringo Starr, never interfered in their private lives, nor they in his."

—Parade, Nov. 19

BOSTON

It is often stated that homosexu-

als are at least partially responsible for the increased incidence of various venereal diseases. Those who maintain the allegation is true often use it as a subtle means of discrediting homosexuals and their homosexual orientation. A new study by the Massachusetts Health Department has found, however, that only 12% of all VD cases have a homosexual base. The 12% statistic represents a scant 2% above the 10% homosexual population. Heterosexual "free love" accounts for 85%. The other 3% of cases come from contacts with prostitutes. Of Boston area schools, Harvard has the highest venereal rate while M. I. T. has the lowest.

—Time, Sept. 1

BARS & BATHS

Seattle: While San Francisco has 10 places listed as "off limits" to servicemen and, unaccountably, Los Angeles has only one, Seattle has a rounding 19. The list, published by Sixth Army Headquarters, fell into the hands of an enterprising reporter for *Seattle Magazine* and he used it as a "research" guide for an article he entitled *Sin, Seattle Style*.

"The baths were the most intriguing items on my potential itinerary," Patrick Douglas admitted and he decided to visit one "then and there."

"The entrance of the building looked innocent enough, though the name of the establishment appeared in letters only an inch high." He began to "have suspicions" after he was handed a towel, key to a locker and discovered a three-foot-high replica of Michelangelo's *David*. "The wallpaper was filled with pictures of male Grecian statues, and beyond the doorway was a nar-

row, dimly lit hall covered with a thick red carpet.

"After undressing and securely wrapping myself in my towel, I stepped inside a large room with billowing, vaporous clouds. I could make out about a dozen young men, and as I sat tensely in the steam, several drifted off, two by two, towards the dressing rooms. Suddenly, as if a signal had been secretly passed around the room, everyone turned to stare at me—or, rather, at my towel which was still cinched firmly around my waist. I felt as gauche as if I had dived into a swimming pool with my shoes on. We waited like that for a few seconds, and then I bolted for the door, with no pretense of nonchalance.

"When I stepped out onto the sidewalk, I was sweating and decided to have a beer. After a couple of blocks I came to one of the taverns on my list and walked in. When I reached the dance floor I stopped short. All of the dancers were male, and I began to get that gauche feeling again. I turned and looked around the room again: all male—young boys in their teens and early twenties, looking more or less ordinary, cleancut boys except that here and there, two of them were holding hands. Suddenly I was seized roughly by the shoulder and whirled around. A handsome youth in his twenties, obviously the manager, was glaring at me.

"Get out," he said.

"What for?"

"Straight," he said.

"Wait," I protested, "how do you know I'm straight?"

"Okay," he said. "If you're not, straight, come dance with me."

—Seattle Magazine, July, 1967

"Are homosexuals hanging around your bar?" asked a columnist in a popular hotel and motel magazine. If they are he warns: "They will hurt your bar business faster than it takes you to find out why sales are falling." The solution? "You must wade in and just put them right out on the sidewalk."

—Hospitality Magazine, Feb.

New York City: An article on police payoffs claims: "The biggest gratuity giver is a rather shady bar serving homosexuals. One of the owners discussed his dealings with the local police:

"I might as well put them on the payroll," he complained. "Two of them came in here and told us how much they expected us to give each month! Twelve hundred dollars a month! They said there was a lot of detectives to take care of, not to mention the captains, lieutenants and sergeants."

Needless to say, the "quotes" were not attributed.

—Pageant, August

Miami: *The Homosexual Law Reform Society joined with the Florida affiliate of the American Civil Liberties Union in preparing and financing a petition to the United States Supreme Court to review a lower court decision upholding a Miami ordinance which prohibits a liquor licensee from "knowingly employing a homosexual person, or from knowingly selling to, serving or allowing a homosexual person to consume alcoholic beverages, or to allow two or more homosexual persons to congregate or remain in his place of business."*

—Special to Drum

Continued on page 23.

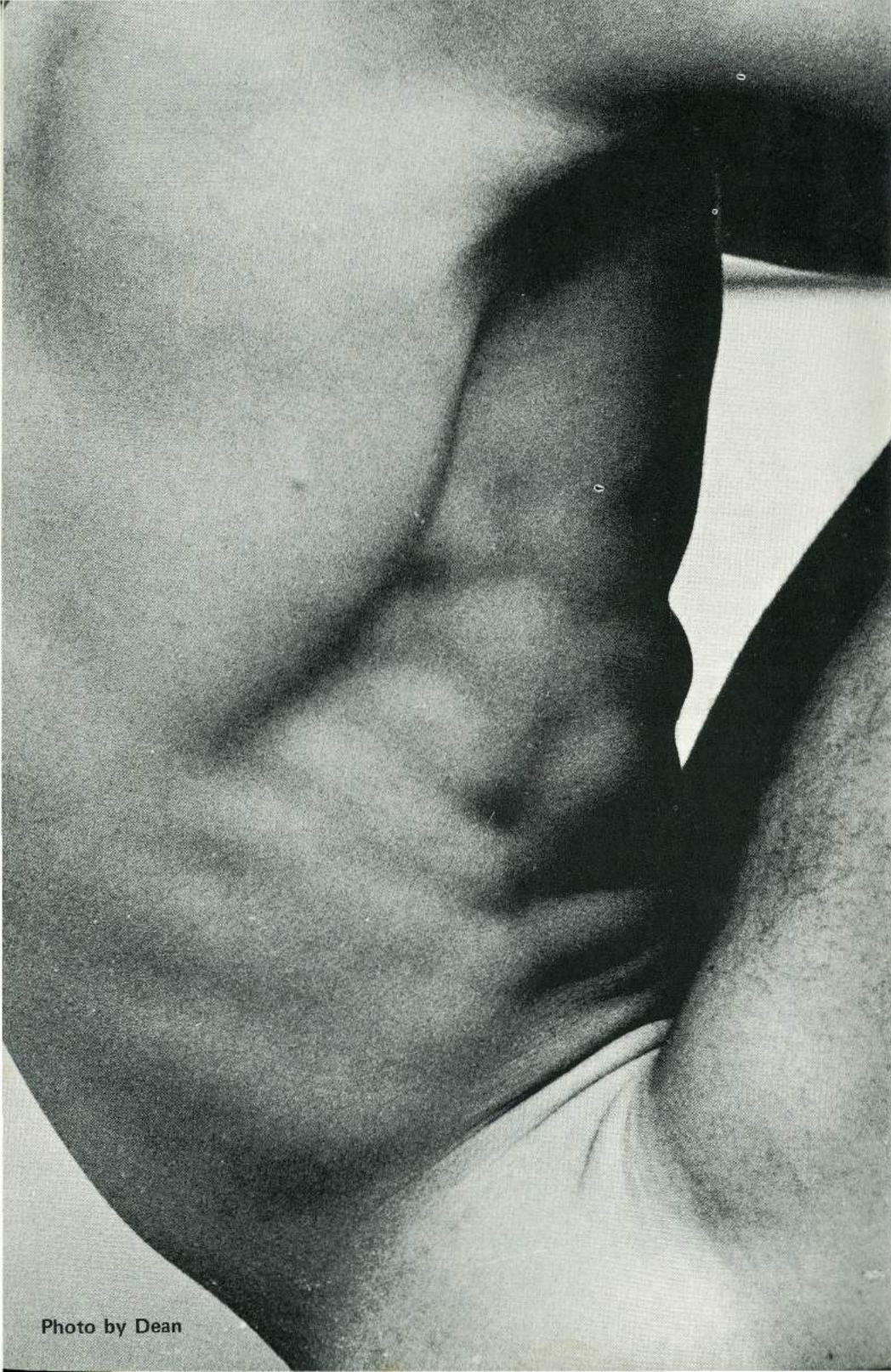


Photo by Dean

books

Numbers, John Rechy, *Grove Press*, New York, 1967, \$5.00

Good men found Social Significance in John Rechy's first book, *City of Night*. It was mentioned in literary reviews and journals of psychiatry because it explored a certain kind of hustler's world and attitudes, a kind of hustler who had otherwise been ignored in American fiction. John Rechy's underground theme became aboveground and the book enjoyed considerable success.

But John Rechy's name does not belong in any discussion of the art of the novel, American or otherwise. However, *City of Night* made him a pile of money so it would be foolish to tell him how to run his business. He may very well become the Frank Yerby of gay fiction—and that's not meant as a knock.

Rechy's eagerly awaited second book, *Numbers*, is, if one is talking in terms of literary merit, dreadful. However, it is going to sell like crazy. No doubt Social Significance will rear its chauvinistic head once again, for we can't enjoy a sexy potboiler, especially a homosexy potboiler, for the sex alone, now can we? Well, the sex is here, and it is great, wild fun.

Numbers is the non-story of ten non-days in the non-life of its non-hero, Johnny Rio. When it concerns itself with the sexual events of these days, it has the forward thrust of a pile-driver. Unfortunately, Johnny, a non-thinking but gorgeous hunk of stud, is forced at times by his creator to

try to ponder his Situation, and it is precisely at these times that he, like his story, becomes a bore. Rechy seems to want the Message to be the medium. But there's no message, except the obvious and old-fashioned message-question, Who am I?

Johnny is a former hustler who no longer takes money but never misses an opportunity to give it away, and of these opportunities there are many. And they are as horny as all get-out. But Johnny is as two-dimensional as the paper he appears on, and when, at the book's climax, he is made to cry to the heavens for self-knowledge it sounds as if this incomplete man, made only of paper and ink, were screaming to his creator an anguished plea to somehow make him come alive.

Sheeper, Irving Rosenthal, *Grove Press*, New York, 1967, \$5.00

Writers who take James Joyce as their mentor and imitate the style of his late great novels demonstrate keen awareness of the unconventionality of their guru's mannerisms. They seem to ignore the obvious fact that both *Ulysses* and *Finnegan's Wake* are constructed from almost fanatically detailed plans. These books were not intended for the edification of other literati, but they do invite the reader to come and join the fun.

The current vogue, though, is to *begin* one's literary career with all of the surface appearance of Joyce's final labors. *Sheeper* falls

into this category and it is a miserable failure. It is still another in the anything- you- can- tell- about- your- sex- life- I- can- tell- better series of books being manufactured at the Grove Press. But, unlike the Henry Miller trilogies, it is devoid of humor, and, unlike the quasi-fictional jottings of Burroughs, it fails to grab the reader by the throat and push his face into a dish of something unpleasant.

Irving Rosenthal would have us believe that he is tellin' it like it is, man, but don't be fooled. *Sheeper* is phoney from beginning to end, except that, in keeping with the dictates of chic in contemporary fiction, it has no beginning and no end. It is all middle. And this middle is a muddle. Homosexual and pot images that are intended to create some sort of prose poem don't. They induce neither nausea nor disgust, only indifference.

May We Borrow Your Husband?
and Other Comedies of the Sexual Life, Graham Greene, Viking Press
New York, 1967, \$4.50

Going from Rechy and Rosenthal to Graham Greene is spending an afternoon stuffing yourself with popcorn and cotton candy and coming home to a dinner of caviar and *coq au vin*. What pleasure it is to encounter a writer who builds sentences out of words, and paragraphs out of sentences, and who then proceeds to mold stories out of those paragraphs.

Greene's stories concern people. Repeat those two words — "concern" and "people." And there are a lot of people to meet in this collection of elegantly detailed stories. Most of them are caught dur-

ing a mediocre crisis in which they make enormous fools of themselves, but not one of them is dull, and all of them are so believably human that it seems difficult to realize that they are only characters in a man's imagination.

Greene is a convert to Catholicism, and, like Shaw, a bit of a sermonizer at times, but he is essentially an entertainer. Two of the characters in the title story are homosexual interior decorators, and they are just about the slimiest and most cunning duo since Cinderella's step-sisters. But Greene isn't concerned with putting down homosexuals. No, if there is any scorn in *May We Borrow Your Husband?* it is directed at that part of man's nature which will allow him to lose sight of his commitments and go blithely along in search of the pleasure of the moment.

How silly we are to become enamoured of the package without even thinking of examining the contents, says Greene. How silly we are indeed, and will continue to be. Graham Greene knows it and records it without a lot of nonsense.

The two decorators have set their sights on the male half of a pair of vacationing honeymooners, they get him and it turns out that this is exactly what the young husband needed all along. The story is from the first-person viewpoint of an aging writer who is about to make an old fool of himself with the young wife. The wife is a young fool who may or may not suspect what the decorators are up to, but would be satisfied to have a husband in name only. That is exactly what she gets.



**if you've always been a misfit,
put yourself in our place.
danby's shirts**

gay moments in advertising



my last inclination

He was standing in front of the candy store looking hungry and available. Not very well dressed, but nicely dressed, and with pleasant, quickly darting eyes that seemed to view the whole display of chocolate in a birthday-party way.

Oh, so hungry he looked—and oh, so available. My first inclination was to approach him and say something like: "Looks good enough to eat," but all I did was go up to the store window and proceed to be passionately concerned with its entire contents.

The sight of all of those opened five-pound boxes of chocolates and all the big and little round plates filled to overflowing with gumdrops and other assorted technicolored goodies was a bit too much for my stomach. No, I said to myself, you will not stoop to be sick on a main thoroughfare. You will merely go to the next window which, thank heavens, displayed sporting goods. Then, with one eye still firmly directed at my prospective conquest and the other silently drooling over a pair of well-filled tennis shorts, I allowed myself the double luxury of cruising while at the same time letting my delicate belly resume its state of quiescence.

He moved and I had a fleeting glimpse of khaki-colored buttocks as he entered the candy store.

My first inclination was to follow him in and say nothing clever at all, but I crossed the street and decided to wait for him to come out of the store which, sure enough, he finally did. He was carrying what, to me, seemed like the whole store, gloriously gift-wrapped, but which in reality was probably just a five-pound box of chocolates.

He pretended not to notice me—

I assume that he was pretending—as I stood against the eternal bricks of the First Something-or-other Bank, and I was just about ready to chuck the whole project and try the next thoroughfare but there were those delightfully boyish buttocks to contend with. And, I confess, they overruled. I crossed the street again and followed him into a card shop. There I was immediately confronted with a life-sized cardboard nebbish exclaiming: "Oh, Boy! Oh, Boy!"

My sentiments indeed.

My not-very-well-dressed-but-nicely-dressed prospective conquest proceeded down the short aisles of the card shop, and I observed those quickly-darting eyes as they surveyed and rejected the Get Wells, the Happy Anniversaries, and, also, the Mother's Days. Until, in a virile burst of ultimate concern, he was stopped short by Relative's Birthdays. He began picking through Aunts.

I pretended to be oblivious to the fact that he was pretending not to notice me. I perused Uncles. And all the time I was thinking aunts, aunts, what aunt-lines do I know? It didn't occur to me to come up with something suitable to birthdays, although by this time I was aching to see *him* in *his* birthday suit, but I am getting ahead of myself here.

He picked a little fifteen-center with yellow flowers on it, and my first inclination was to follow him hurriedly to the cashier's stall, but I somehow got involved in the message of one of the Uncle's Birthday cards and by the time I'd finished reading its sticky sentiments he was leaving the store. And I had a fleeting glimpse of khaki-covered buttocks.

Dusk was falling as he tripped and nearly fell into the surprisingly undirty gutter at the first crossing. Then he headed for the park with the fountains. This took about half an hour and I thought, oh, what the hell, you've gone this far.

The park was almost empty. There were, of course, a few of my Distant Relatives who might have just been out to take the air or to walk their dogs. I had considered getting a dog years ago but I didn't because a friend of mine got one which bit him and... but that's the juice of another story. Near the fountain a family was frolicking, the young father holding his chubby son inches above the water and the mother cautioning, "Careful, careful." This radiantly virile *paterfamilias* had removed his shirt and I hoped it was the attraction of those bare biceps that prompted my prospective conquest to sit down but a few feet from him. Whereupon I noticed the boy remove a ball-point from his cigarette pocket and begin writing, or signing, his aunt's birthday card. I, too, sat down. And from not-too-distant recesses heard once again the plaintive request, "Careful, careful." He tucked the card in its envelope and immediately got up and directed himself to the nearest park exit. Again, I had a fleeting glimpse.

My first inclination was to run directly up behind him and say, "Excuse me, but I've been following you for almost an hour, now don't pretend you..." Wrong approach, I sensed and luckily opportunity did not allow me the use of it because, at that moment, a bus came along and I had to forego my first inclination as I saw him get onto it. With a split-second de-

cision I made up my mind to continue the pursuit and before I realized what I was doing—what I was doing was running like an idiot to catch the bus!

The bus, like the park, was virtually empty. No laughing family afforded even the remotest diversion. There was only him. And me. The driver, thank God, was old and ugly and therefore no more than the spectre of a toothless guardian angel. But whose? His or mine?

Anyway, my first inclination was to sit respectfully away from the boy until old man opportunity started knocking. Then I said to myself this is not the proper form of communication. For Judas' sake say something. If only, I thought, if only I were in a bar. On safe ground. Throw the bait there and if nobody bites go on to the next. All so safe, all so easy. I'm not even sure if he's gay. I'd rather he weren't. But then it could go on for hours, days, weeks... he'd want to know my life story, why I never got a dog, and all such histories. Finally he might sob as I did something foolishly brazen like touch the cloth of his sweater. And then I had the horribly-grotesque and magnificently mediocre vision that *that*—the touching of the cloth of his sweater—would be *it*. And what was I doing on this bus, in that park and card shop, pursuing the perhaps unpersuasive.

I sat there, as the bus halted at numerous intersections, wondering at my situation, a situation that was not unique but that was slowly becoming tedious, and wondering at my wondering. Finally I said to myself there are limits. Limits to banality, to superficial sophistication, limits to the extent to which

one goes in pursuit of the otherwise unattainable. You are never going to make the pass, and not because you fear being turned down, no, it's not that, but because the energy required for the conquest has just about been used up. It's time, now, time to get off this bus.

I did get off the bus and my first inclination was to call a cab, but as I walked in search of a phone booth I decided to continue walking until I was home. Back again, down unfamiliar streets paying no attention to the undershirted passers-by, except, of course, to notice that some of them *were* undershirted. Eventually I again came to the park and now the lights were out on the cascading waters. I saw a scribbled note floating in a moonlit pool and thought I heard, oh, so far in the distance, "Careful, careful."

Back down the numbered streets I walked, passing the stores as their neon signs began to go out. The card shop, dark and sinister,

the grinning nebbish in the window now leering like some drunken penitent. There's not enough time, I thought. The bars are closing. There's always tomorrow, but for tonight it's just a song at twilight. Oh, hell, my thoughts needed violins in the background. Judy Garland won't you please come home?

But the candy store was still open. My first inclination was to laugh and go on my, ahem, merry way, but I stopped for a minute and thought I saw the reflection of someone nicely dressed in the window. Then this image disappeared and there was no substitute for it but the vision of all that sweet, sweet candy. And since I obviously had to eat *something* I went in and bought a five-pound box of chocolates and took them home and ate the entire box. And the next morning I called my dentist for an appointment. And after the appointment I went out and bought a dog.

—J. N. Knebel

BACK ISSUES

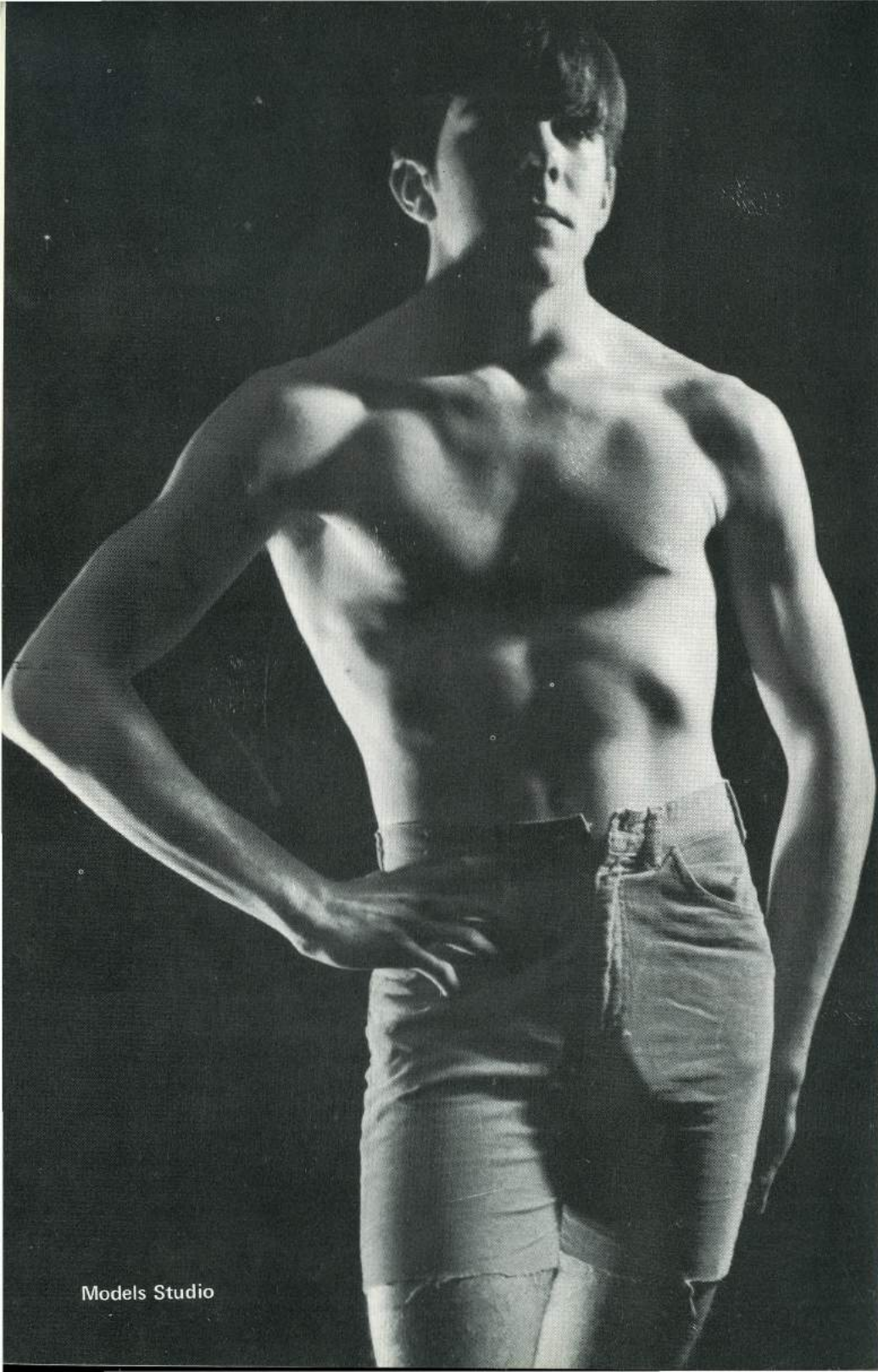


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Each is new until you have read it.

COMPLETE YOUR COLLECTION NOW!



PROSTITUTION IN ANCIENT GREECE



Ancient Greece, for all its supposedly liberal views about sex in general and homosexuality in specific, condemned male prostitution with approximately the fervor we condemn female prostitution today.

One speech that has survived the penalties of time and still exists almost totally intact describes that any boy who was let out for hire as a prostitute was not guilty of a crime, but his pimp was subject to the death penalty. More-

over, the law freed a son, when he had become a man, from all obligations to support or to furnish a home to a father by whom he had been hired out.

The male prostitute was subject to political disabilities. He was not permitted to be a priest, hold any political office or serve as ambassador.

The rationale behind these restrictions, a speech of the orator Aeschines tells us, is that a man who has sold his own body "would be ready to sell the common interests of the state."

All of these proscriptions, however, seemed to have had as little negative effect then as today. Male prostitutes had as much trouble fending off competing wealthy suitors as they had finding them. Misgolas' is a case in point. He was an honest and prudent man who was not given to a large number of over-indulgences. He confined himself to the simplicity of filling his home with as many doll-faced boys and strongly handsome men as he could afford.

Timarchus was a masseur for Euthydicus. He was also the best looking boy in all the city, had manual dexterity sufficient to so arouse his clients that they cared not what he charged and he was, from all reports, extraordinarily well-endowed. And, too, he was a male prostitute.

It was inevitable that Misgolas' and Timarchus' paths would cross and when they did—in Euthydicus' bathhouse—Misgolas was sufficiently generous to lure Timarchus into his cornucopia of splendid youth.

"Misgolas," Aeschines summed up with what might appear to some as a tinge of sour ambrosia, "want-

ed Timarchus to come and live with him because Timarchus was well developed, young and lewd. He was just the person for the thing that Misgolas wanted to do, and Timarchus was more than willing to do it for money."

The problems developed when Misgolas made it clear that, for what he was paying Timarchus, he felt that Timarchus owed him fidelity—and that philosophy, too, worked no better then than it does today. It was not long before friends reported to Misgolas that his very own Timarchus was seen talking to a couple of strangers in the market place.

Of course Misgolas investigated and he burst in upon Timarchus while involved in a Grecian threesome. The foreigners, we are told rather cryptically, "were so scared that they dropped everything and ran away as fast as they could go."

Misgolas soon found Timarchus to be too expensive and too dishonest so Timarchus went off to live with another millionaire.

Timarchus was a renegade non-conformist who might be considered an early champion of sexual freedom—in spite of how expensive he was. He refused to bow to the Athenian code that attempted to cower him into being ashamed of his profession. He was proud that other men were willing to pay for his body, but his arrogance in the face of custom brought him powerful enemies.

"The male whores," Aeschines railed, "attempt to cover up their shame. They shut the doors and pull the curtains. Most of them are too embarrassed to show their faces, but Timarchus flaunts his profession as if it were honorable.

He gambles and pays nothing himself, but always has someone to pay off his debts; he keeps the most expensive servants; he enjoys costly suppers.

"Now as for me," Aeschines explains, "I neither find fault with homosexual love that is honorable, nor do I say that all beautiful men are prostitutes. I myself have been involved in homosexual affairs and I am presently involved in such an affair. The distinction I wish to make is this: to be involved with a beautiful and sincere person is an enriching experience, but to hire for money and to indulge in licentiousness is the act of a man who is wanton and ill-bred. I say that he who has played the prostitute for money is disgraced."

Despite the strict laws against pimps and prostitutes in ancient Greece, there is little record of their being punished. The prevailing attitude seemed to accept prostitution as part of the way of the world—albeit, in their terms, an unfortunate one—but a way that did not lend itself to suppression.

It was the playwright Aristophanes who had a character in *Plutus* say: "If a poor man approaches a beautiful boy, he is summarily rejected. But let a rich man come, and he will grant him everything for money." This is not to say that Aristophanes approved of such goings-on for he condemned these boys as being of "the baser sort" and held firmly to the conviction that "the noble kind will never ask for money."

Against Simon is another speech that still exists and in it Lysias attacks Simon for his unsuccessful, but violent, attempt to bid for the affection of a handsome young boy named Theodotus. It was a case of

virtue rewarded for Lysias relied on superior culture, wit, charm and kindness while Simon, at least as Lysias tells it, offered only money.

Simon was enraged at his failure and broke down the door of Lysias' house in an attempt to take Theodotus by force. He failed again and eventually the situation arrived in court where Simon complained that Theodotus accepted his money and still refused to bed with him.

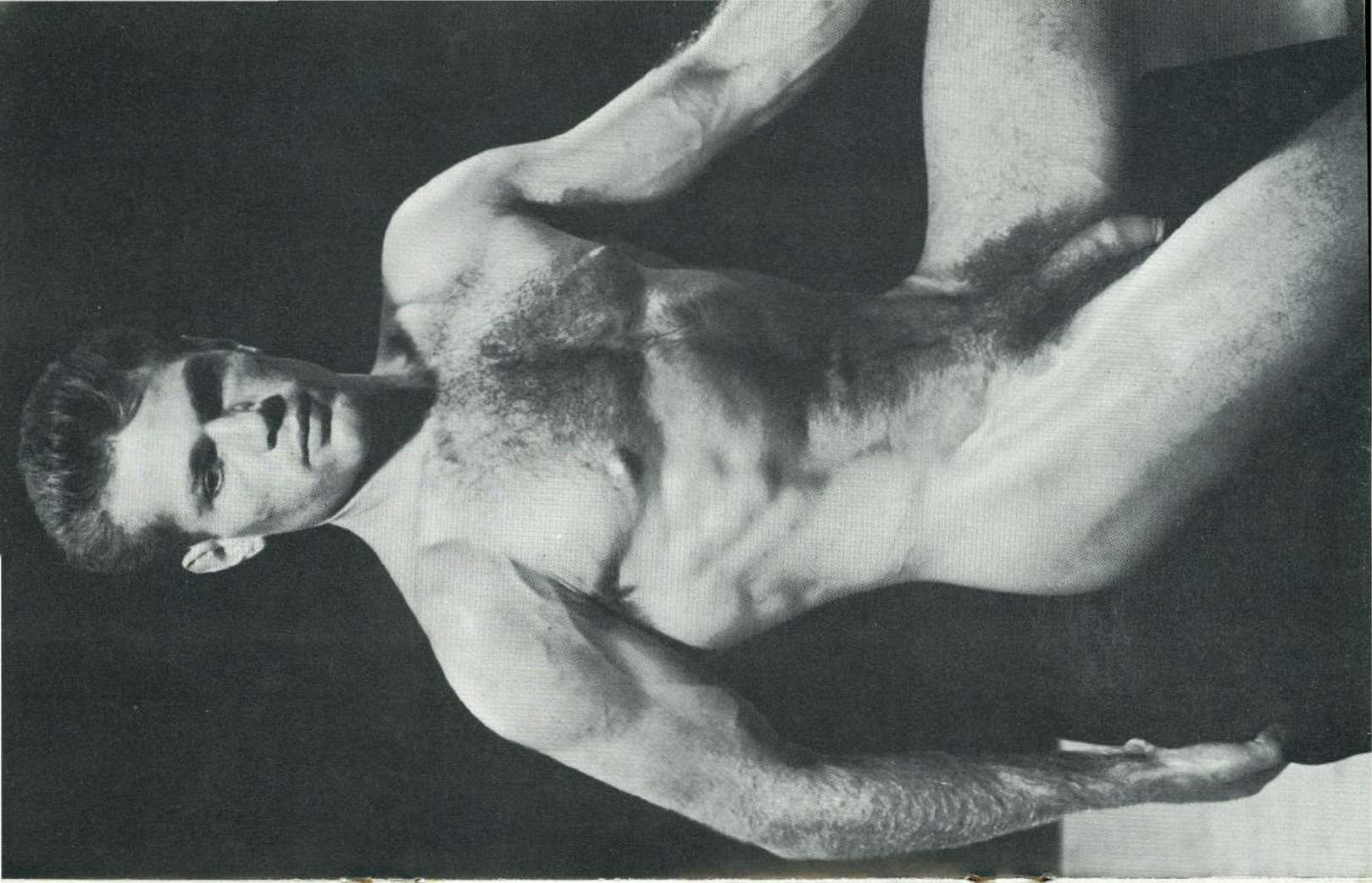
Theopompus, a historian of the fourth century B.C., disliked King Philip, the father of Alexander, partly because Philip kept a harem of young male prostitutes. "Philip," said Theopompus, "spends his time with men who are really like his mistresses and should not be considered soldiers, but harlots.

But prostitutes or not, there is no questioning the Greek appreciation of male youth and beauty. Puberty, the records indicate, often came to youth at 12 and there is no question but that many ancient

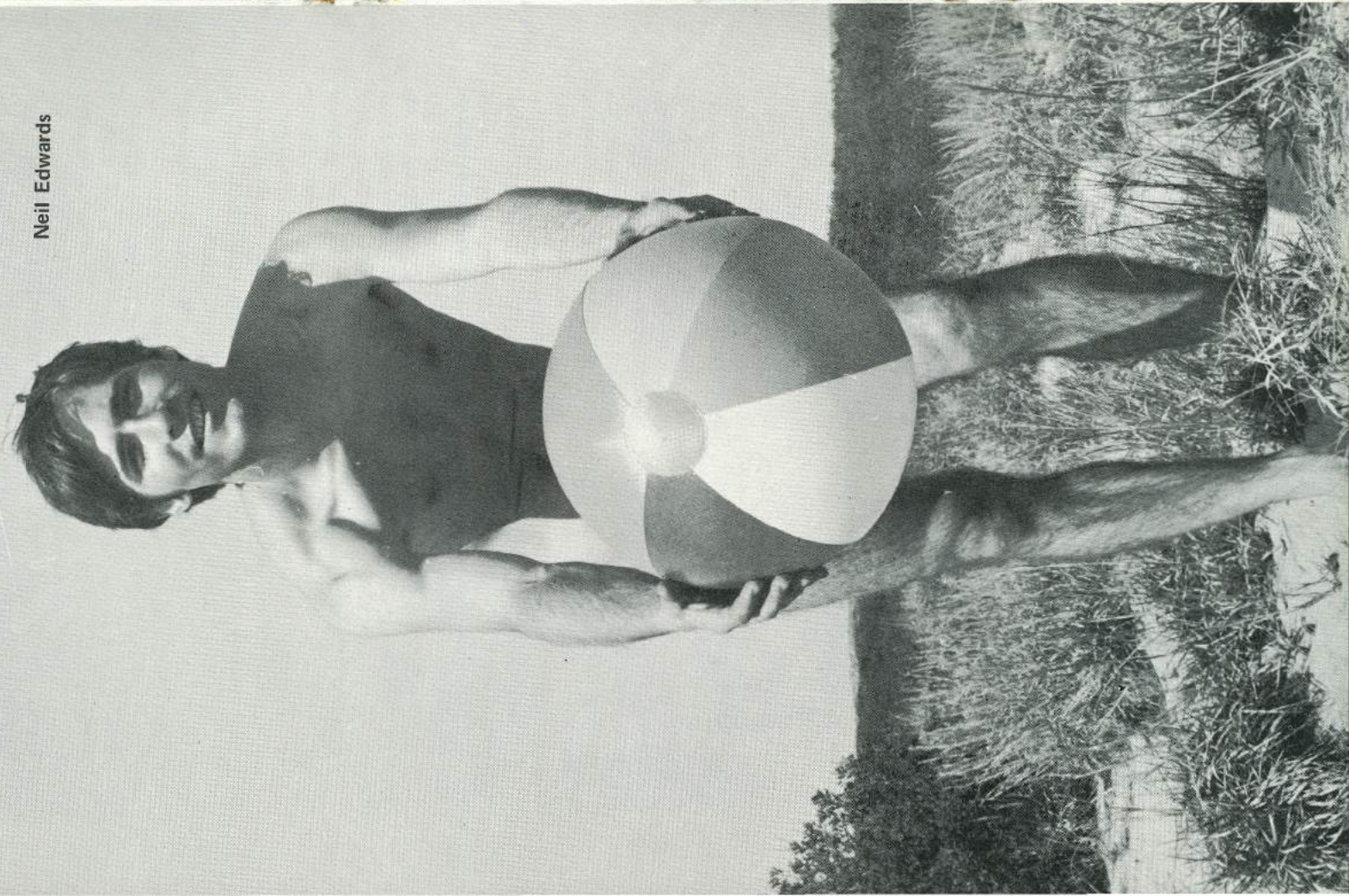


men agreed with the poet Stratton of the first century A.D.: "The youthful bloom of the 12 year old boy gives me joy, but much more desirable is that of the 13. He who is 14 is still a sweeter flower of the Loves, and even more charming is he who is beginning his 15th year. The 16th is that of the gods, and to desire the 17th does not fall to my lot, but only to Zeus."

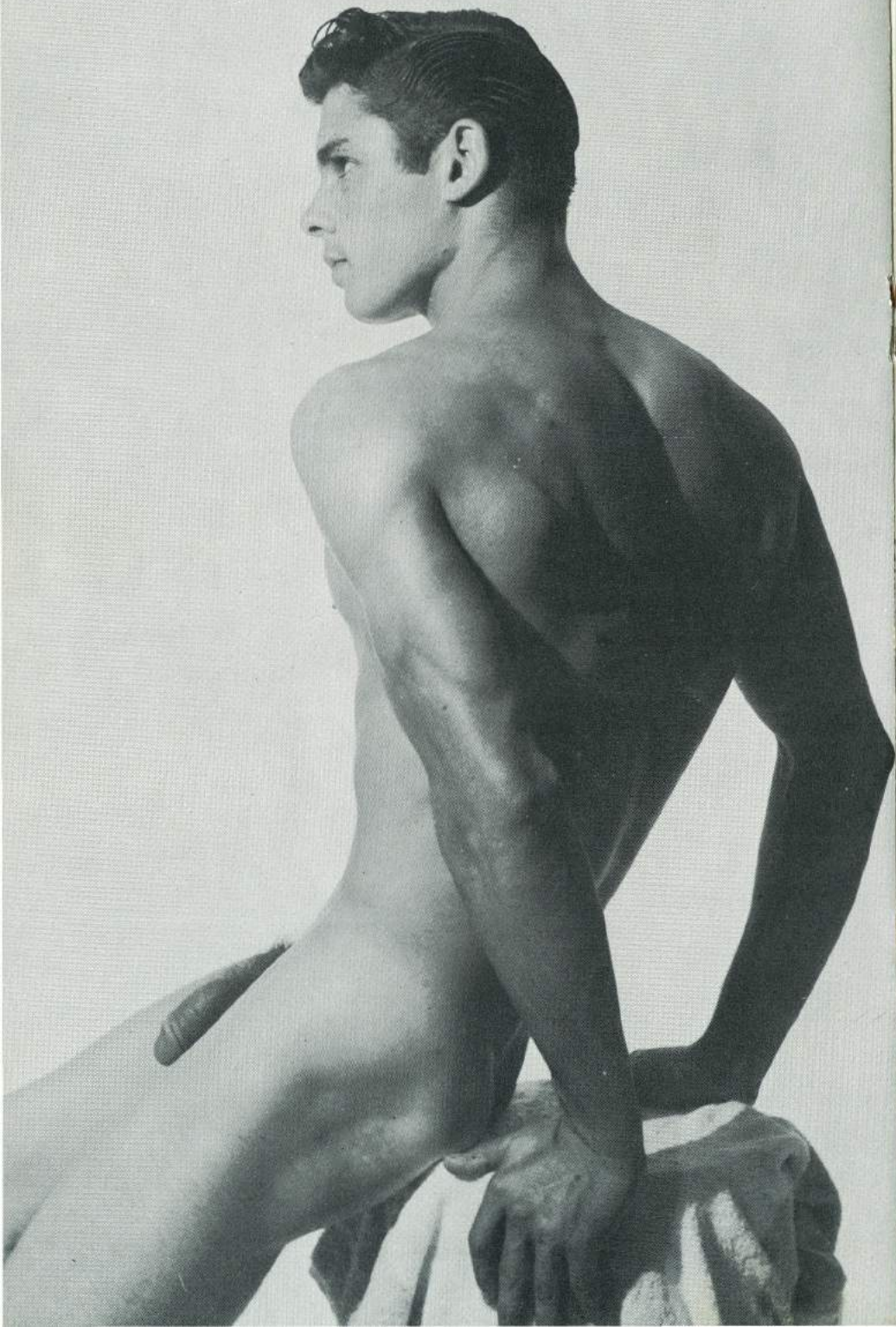
—Anthony J. Papalas



Neil Edwards







news

Continued from page 9.

Philadelphia: The Penna. Liquor Control Board announced it has revoked the license of what used to be the city's only gay after-hours club with dancing, the Uniform Social and Athletic Association. The reasons cited were: falsification of application for club liquor license, unexplained shortages in cash income and permitting solicitation for "immoral purposes," among others.

—Phila. Evening Bulletin, undated.

Newark: The Homosexual Law Reform Society scored a major court victory when the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey set aside the license suspension of Val's and two other gay bars. The Court reversed the longstanding policy of the N. J. Division of Alcohol Beverage Control that classified the mere presence of "apparent homosexuals" as "creating a nuisance."

The court brought the A.B.C. to task for maintaining antiquated regulations based upon fears that now "lack sufficient support. In the light of the times," the opinion reads, "such behavioral characteristics without more, would not constitute overt conduct offensive to current standards of morality and decency."

After tracing the history of the division's regulations back to the 1930's, it characterized the A.B.C. then as "fledgling" and noted that at the time, "the interests of the patrons in question were given little consideration." The A.B.C. then

acted on the "assumption" that the mere congregation of homosexuals had to be outlawed to achieve effective control. "Now," the Val's decision holds, "in the 1960's, the transitional need as such is long

A limited number of copies of the Val's Bar decision and of the petition to the U. S. Supreme Court mentioned in the "Miami" news item are available to interested individuals at \$1.00 each. For copies write: Drum, 34 S. 17th St., Phila. PA 19103.

past and it is certainly and entirely appropriate that full sweep be given to current understandings and concepts."

The decision was unanimous but one unfortunate tone of the Court was underscored by a separate and concurring opinion that warned homosexuals that as long as they were "well-behaved" the Court had extended them its protection, but that "they may not engage in any conduct which would be offensive to public decency. A tavern should not provide an arena for men kissing each other on the lips, etc."

It will remain for future cases to establish the homosexual's right to participate in various types of quasi-sexual behavior publicly to the same degree that similar behavior is found acceptable among heterosexuals.

—Special to Drum

RELIGION

Rotterdam: The Roman Catholic "wedding" between two male homosexuals (Drum 26) turned out to be quite a publicity matter, but not much of a wedding.

Msgr. Martien A. Janssen issued a statement, almost as soon as the ceremony had been completed, condemning it as "not valid."

The priests involved claim to

have been duped and Janssen placed his seal of approval on this version of the story by finding the two clergymen "had acted in good faith."

Father H. M. J. Stoelinga of the Antonius Abt Church said the two men had asked him to cel-

such a request for he could not have reconciled such an action with his conscience. When the two asked for two chairs to be placed on the altar—a sign of a wedding ceremony in Holland—and when he started to receive phone calls asking when the "wedding" was to take place, how-



Down the aisle and to the altar.
The wedding that taxed the church.



Drink to me only with. . .

The mother cried, the boys had a drink and the clergy cried "foul."

celebrate a mass for the opening of a new business venture (a bar), for the birthday of the mother of one of them and in honor of their friendship.

He said that even though he had suspected them of being homosexual, he could not have refused

ever, he became a bit "anxious."

Still, presumably, permitting his conscience to be his guide, Father Stoelinga decided that he had better delegate the responsibility to his assistant, Father J. C. Omtzigt, and ordered the mass out of the church proper and into a nearby

school.

Both partners wore business suits with white carnations in their lapels. The ceremony was complete with two rings and joyful tears from the mother present. After the ceremony was completed, everyone hugged and kissed and the "newly-weds" left for their honeymoon.

—The New York Times, July 5 and Jet, Sept. 21

South Bend: *A national group of reformist Roman Catholic priests claim that enforced celibacy adds to "the rising problem of homosexuality among priests."*

One priest at the conference estimated that between 17 and 25 percent of the clergy "engage in some form of homosexual activity. Some think that the rule of celibacy attracts them to the priesthood."

—Chicago Daily News, Sept. 8 and Chicago's American, Sept. 9

Amsterdam: A new, 625—page catechism that has been on the bestseller list since it was published last October is the work of some 150 experts and is aimed at interpreting church doctrine in the spirit of the recent Vatican Council. Written for adults, it breaks with the simplistic rote question and answer catechism traditionally used for children. It, instead, discusses a wide range of subjects including homosexuals whom it describes as "often hardworking people of high integrity."

—Time, Aug. 18

FEDERAL

Homosexuality of itself, the homophile movement has argued from its inception, does not ex-

pose an individual to the susceptibility to blackmail. It is the Federal government's position—that of summarily firing all known or suspected homosexuals—that creates whatever problem does exist. To the extent that homosexuals are security risks, the risk, the movement holds, is the government's creation. In effect, movement leaders have argued, the government could make security risks out of any group of persons by simply defining them "security risks" and making them hide the fact under penalty of losing their livelihood.

To solve the problem, the government need only say that any individual who admits to his homosexuality publicly is not subject to blackmail on this count and, therefore, not a "security risk." Few homosexuals have been so daring and those confronted with the possibility of the government's making an issue of their homosexuality have slipped their tails between their legs and cowered away.

Times have changed.

An electronics technician who admits publicly that he is a homosexual, has issued press statements to this effect, whose story has now been printed by the New York Times and picked up by countless other newspapers throughout the world through the facilities of the Associated Press, is challenging the government to prove that his homosexuality makes him, in fact, a security risk.

The technician, Benning Wentworth, who lives in northern New Jersey and works in a defense plant in the New York metropolitan area, gave this account of the circumstances leading to his confrontation with the government on this issue.

In 1964, he said, he entertained at lunch in his apartment an 18-year-old youth and another man.

"The young man made a pass at me," Wentworth said. "I rejected it. When he left the house—he wasn't there more than a half-hour—he said, 'I'll get even with you.'"

The next he heard of the matter, he said, was in April, 1966, when an investigator of the U. S. Air Force Office of Special Investigations visited him to question him about his relations with the youth.

Mr. Wentworth said he learned that the youth had entered the Air Force but found it difficult to adjust. The youth told a chaplain and, later, a psychiatrist that he was a "practicing" homosexual, Mr. Wentworth said. Air Force investigators seized the youth's address book, and found Mr. Wentworth's name in it.

The investigators questioned the youth about his relations with Wentworth and the airman told them, according to Wentworth, that he and Wentworth had had sexual relations weekly for a three-month period in 1964. The youth subsequently received a general discharge from the Air Force.

The next Wentworth heard of the matter was when he was notified that the revocation of his secret security clearance, which he has held for the past seven years, had been proposed.

He was told that he could have a closed hearing and he applied to the Mattachine Society of Washington for aid and that organization, in turn, referred him to America's leading authority on such matters, Dr. Franklin E. Kameny.

Kameny, the founder and former president of the Washington

homophile organization, enlisted the aid of Barbara Gittings, former editor of America's only magazine expressing the lesbian viewpoint, *The Ladder*. The two served as volunteer counsel at the hearing stage of the battle.

When the hearings were held in late November, Wentworth, through his counsel, challenged the government on two grounds—the unsupported testimony of the youth who accused him of engaging in the homosexual activity and on the central issue of whether or not homosexuality is sufficient grounds for revoking a security clearance.

The hearing, which was by government insistence closed to the press (Wentworth, of course, went to great lengths to have it open to the press), produced some remarkably unusual questions and testimony.

According to Kameny, the youth accusing Wentworth of engaging in the homosexual activity was questioned about the size of Wentworth's erect penis and whether or not he was circumcized—information he should have if he did actually participate in sexual activity with Wentworth regularly for some period of time. The youth, Kameny reported, was evasive in his replies.

No decision will be handed down in the case for several weeks and perhaps several months. It can be expected, however, that the government will appeal if it loses and Wentworth will appeal if he loses, but win, lose, or draw a dramatic test case which may have far-reaching influence in the quickly emerging fight for homosexual liberties is heading toward

the courts.

—New York Times, Nov. 26, and information special to *Drum*

CANADA

Ottawa: The Supreme Court of Canada has upheld a lower court ruling that would make a person convicted of committing homosexual acts subject to an indeterminate prison sentence up to life imprisonment.

The decision dismissed the appeal of a convicted homosexual, Everett George Klippert from Pine Point, North West Territory, sentenced to an indefinite period of detention in 1965 as a dangerous sexual offender.

The court was told Klippert had admitted being a homosexual for 24 years and that his convictions all stemmed from private acts with consenting adult males.

Klippert, 40, a mechanic, was convicted on four counts of gross indecency involving four homosexual acts between December, 1964, and August, 1965.

He was originally sentenced to three years by Judge J. H. Sissons, now retired, but the judgment was later replaced by the indefinite detention.

Defense lawyer for the convicted mechanic, Brian Crane of Ottawa, centered his argument around the Canadian criminal code definition of a dangerous sexual offender.

Crane said the code definition was solely aimed at persons who constituted a danger to others and that it could not apply to homosexual activity carried out privately and with mutual consent.

In a 3 to 2 vote, the court said the code's reference to further sexual offenses is an "alternative ele-

ment to that of the danger of injury to others."

In handing down the decision, Justice Gerland Fauteux wrote:

"With deference, I cannot either agree with the view that the intent and object of the provisions dealing with dangerous sexual offenders is solely to protect persons from becoming the victims of those whose failures to control their sexual impulses render them a source of danger."

Chief Justice John R. Cartwright disagreed with the majority judgment. He said if the law is to be interpreted by the lower courts: "It means that every man in Canada who indulges in sexual misconduct. . . with another consenting male. . . should be sentenced to preventive detention, that is, incarceration for life.

"However loathsome the conduct of the sort mentioned may appear to all normal persons, I think it improbable Parliament should have intended such a result," he said.

The majority court opinion was not universally popular in Canada. Among others, *The Albertan* editorialized:

"It appears that under the present law all practising homosexuals in Canada are liable to imprisonment for life. On the whole today's society is becoming more and more permissive. It is true that there can be a danger involved in allowing a sweeping permissiveness to go to extremes. Yet there can be as much harm done with respect to justice if the law lags too far behind social thinking.

"With respect to non-violent homosexual practices conducted in private between consenting adults there is something to be said for

the British law which puts such acts outside the sphere of illegal activities. The spectre of a possible life sentence seems to us to be a little severe, to say the least, to hang over the head of any one merely because his natural sexual inclinations lie outside the social norm."

—*The Albertan*, Nov. 8 and 11

The brawny, battered players of the Rugby League—who take part in the world's toughest sport—have been told to stop kissing each other on the field.

"When you score you can congratulate a teammate by patting him on the back or shaking his hand," says a directive from headquarters to the 30 leading teams on the professional league, "but kissing and hugging are out."

—*Peterborough (Ontario, Canada) Examiner*, Aug. 30

PEARSON/REAGAN

Scarcely a man is now alive who does not know that Drew Pearson caught California's Governor Reagan with his pants down—figuratively speaking, of course.

The smoke had not even cleared when Reagan waded into Pearson and denied that he had fired two staff members because they were found to be part of a "homosexual ring" engaging in Lake Tahoe "orgies".

During a history-making press conference, Reagan turned to his travel secretary and asked if the rumors of firings were true.

"Complete fiction," the secretary agreed.

And what about the Pearson report that the governor's press secretary had given reporters the inside story during a recent "cruise"?

"There is no truth to the report," replied the ex-actor with what *Newsweek* termed "a performance worthy of his days on the movie set." Then his voice rose to shout: "He (Pearson) is lying! And if you don't believe me," Reagan cried, "then you can ask my press secretary himself. He's here. I'm prepared to say that nothing like that ever happened," and then turning to his secretarial subordinate, he asked: "Want to confirm it?"

Standing coatless, at a side of the press-conference room, the secretary replied with the single word: "Confirmed."

Pearson replied by suggesting that the governor sue him for libel. Pearson then made sure that, should Reagan decide to do so, he would have all the "evidence" he could need by repeating the charge, and repeating the charge and repeating the charge.

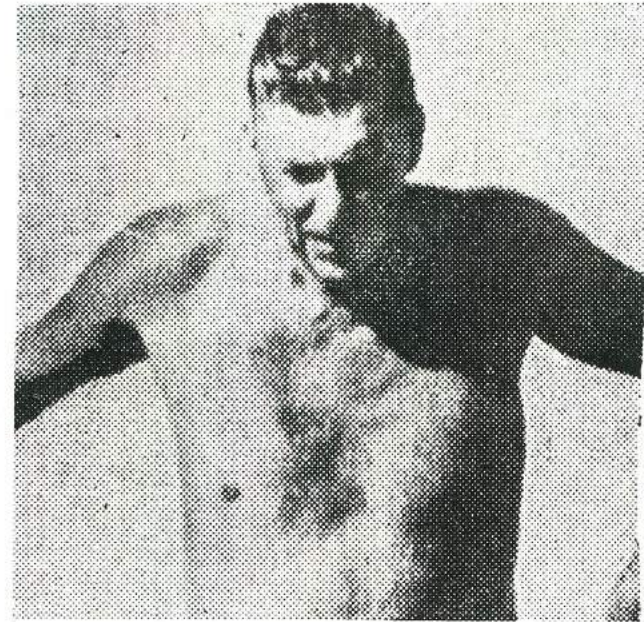
Pearson even remembered that Reagan—who is sometimes referred to as "Ronnie", though Pearson is not known to be referred to as "Drewsie"—had been critical of Lyndon Johnson when his former aid, Walter Jenkins, was caught making it with a 60-some-year-old man in one of Washington's YMCA men's rooms.

Pearson charged that Reagan had been "posing as Mr. Clean" while "tolerating homosexuals."

Other columnists referred to Reagan in equally endearing terms. Rowland Evans and Robert Novack claimed Reagan's "Mr. Integrity" image "just went down the drain." A New York *Post* columnist called him a "Boy Scout leader" type, and *Newsweek* likened Reagan to a "White Knight and Captain Nice rolled into one."

"Ronnie" counter-charged that Drew should have his typewriter taken away from him so that he might better pencil on "out-building walls." And why would Pearson say such awful things about him? "Oh, I don't know,"

considering the homosexuality of his employees a substantive criterion for terminating their employment. "The only authentic issue is: Why should homosexuals be excluded from the governor's staff at all?" the *Post* quoted homo-



"Ronnie" waded in.

"Drewsie" celebrated Halloween in season.

replied Reagan, "it's Halloween. Maybe that's why he chose to come out from under his rock this way."

And one columnist insists he saw a bumper sticker proclaiming: "Ronald Reagan's Bumper Sticker Says 'Drew Pearson is a Lesbian!'"

If any part of the press took the position that Reagan should not have fired the men simply because they were homosexual, it has not come to the attention of *Drum*.

Two papers and one magazine came close. The Washington *Post* published the only known letter to the editor lashing into Reagan for

phile leader Franklin E. Kameny.

"The only valid basis for the employment of a man is his competence at the job and his on-the-job conduct. There not only is no reason for the exclusion of homosexual citizens from governmental employment—federal, state or local—there is every reason why they should be employed," Kameny's *Post* letter insisted.

James A. Wechsler, writing in the New York *Post*, called the argument that homosexuals were "peculiarly vulnerable to blackmail" as merely "convenient," and he wondered "whether there will come a day when any leading po-

litical figure will openly challenge the dogma that only men—or women—whose fidelity to inter-sexual relations is beyond dispute are eligible for important government service."

These two positions are not without precedent. At one time, the late Franklin D. Roosevelt was confronted with reports that one of his high diplomatic officials was being charged with homosexuality by bureaucratic rivals.

"Well, he may be," FDR is said to have replied quietly, "but he doesn't do it on the government's time."

Newsweek—which has a long tradition of almost-liberalism where homosexuals are concerned—commented wryly that "there was scarcely an observer around who professed to be genuinely astonished that there could be a homosexual or two still left in the political world."

The homosexuals involved are reported to have been among the most competent on Reagan's staff. That they were willing to sit back while they were dubbed "poor unfortunates" by the press and others who sought to be "kind," speaks little for their own sense of self-respect.

It would be unreasonable to hold that they got no better than they deserved, but since they apparently failed to see the wisdom of holding their own ground and facing this kind of prejudice directly—unlike an ever-growing number of other homosexuals (see **Federal**)—it might not be too unkind to remind them, as Reagan himself was reminded early in the "scandal," of former President Harry S. Truman's warning: "If you can't stand the heat, stay

out of the kitchen."

—New York *Post*, Oct. 31, Nov. 2 and 6; San Francisco *Examiner*, Oct. 31; New York *Times*, Nov. 1, 5 and 15; *Newsweek*, Nov. 6, 13 and 27; Washington *Post*, Dec. 6

STRACHEY/KEYNES

A long, and sometimes tempestuous, and sometimes loving, homosexual relationship has been revealed between Lytton Strachey and John Maynard Keynes. Strachey became famous during 1917 with the publication of his book, *Eminent Victorians*, which humorously debunked prominent figures of the 1800's. Keynes is sometimes described as the century's most influential economist and Keynesian economics — albeit with typically American modifications — is the basis of the United States' economic policies.

(Reports that the Secretary of the Treasury, C. Douglas Dillon, has been pressured to shift America's economic posture because of the revelation have proved groundless. Sources close to the administration also denied that serious attention was being paid to the rumor that one of Keynes' unpublished letters suggested that the American dollar should be changed from green to puce. "The idea of a puce-back," *Drum's* informant said, "would conflict with basic American interests and the latest fashions which tend more toward psychedelic combinations.")

Strachey and Keynes met as students at Cambridge University where they became lovers for a time, though they eventually became what is known in less exalted circles as "sisters." They also became competitors for some of the same suitors and at least,

twice Keynes won out—a fact that would not be surprising to most who compared Keynes' photograph with Strachey's.

One such incident detailed in a new book on the pair told how Strachey introduced his cousin, who happened also to be his current amour, to Keynes and the economist lured the boy away—probably with his own particular type of pump priming.

No problem actually, governor, at least if we are to believe the British reviewers of the biography—and we will have to for the time being as the volume will not be released in this country until late spring of 1968 — for the reviewers claim that there appeared to be so many homosexuals at Cambridge shortly before the turn of the century that they "would have provoked curiosity in Gomorrah and caused the inhabitants of Sodom to sit up and take notice."

Upon hearing that information more than one homosexual wondered how some people had all the luck.

—Chicago *Tribune*, Oct. 8 and material special to **Drum**

OBSCENITY

Stockholm: "If people want to buy pornography," Justice Minister Herman Kling said, "why should they not have the possibility? Why should I be the one to decide what they are permitted to have?"

But, he added in an interview, there has been such a wave this year of a new type of pornographic picture magazine showing two or more persons together in nude poses that he has reluctantly been forced by law to take action in 32 cases. Last year there were none, and between 1960 and 1965 only

20.

A reform of the law, which dates from 1864, is under study by a royal commission appointed by Kling with instructions to take a liberal view. He believes the outcome may be the lifting of all curbs on pornographic picture magazines provided that the publications are not displayed in shop windows and are not sent to anyone not wanting them.

Kling said he had received five or six complaints from persons in the United States over the brochures sent their sons by Swedish pornographers. Kling's reply was that, in general, Swedes have a more tolerant attitude toward pornographic material than Americans.

The justice minister said he had decided a couple of years ago on "a policy to give maximum freedom in this field" in view of the development of Swedish attitudes.

Asked whether he thought pornography should be kept out of the hands of the young he replied:

"With the freedom existing between boys and girls in Sweden they have no need for pornography. They look upon sex as a natural thing."

—The (Cleveland) *Plain Dealer*, Nov. 6

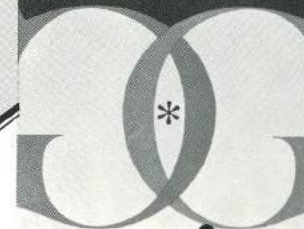
Washington: A House bill would permit homeowners to claim that they found certain mail "sexually provocative" and then the Post Office would be forbidden to deliver it. Rep. Jerome R. Waldie (D Calif.), who sponsored the bill, agreed "cheerfully" that seed catalogues, soap advertisements, income tax forms, bills from creditors and letters from Congressmen could be affected.

—Denver *Post*, Oct. 31

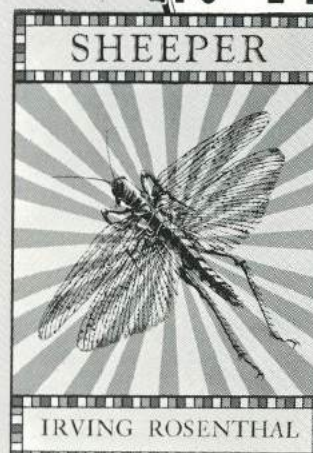


Graham Greene
May We Borrow
Your Husband?
& Other Comedies
of the Sexual Life

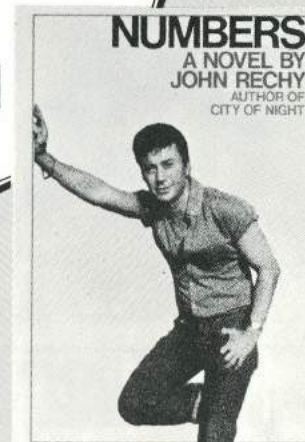
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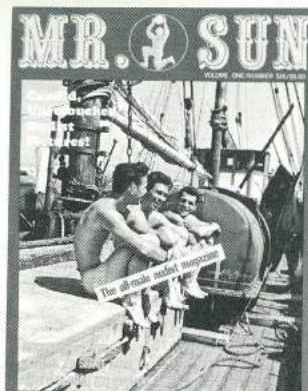
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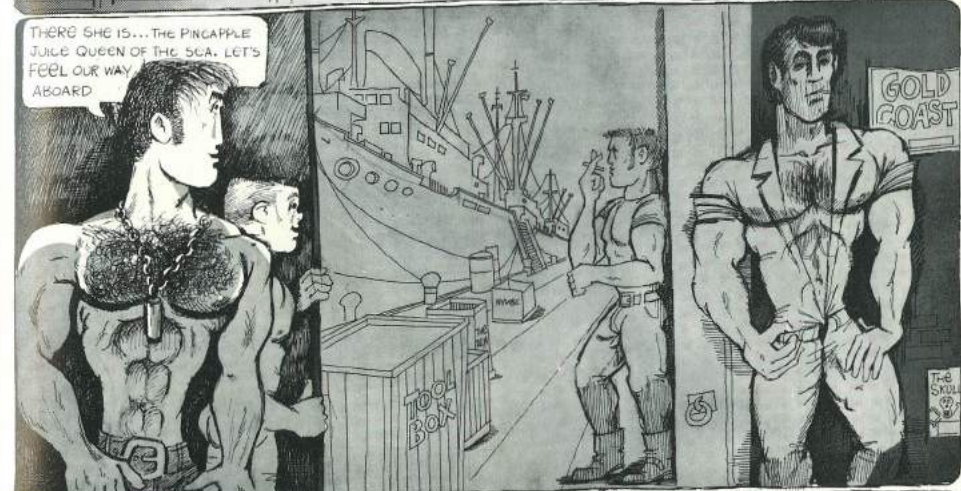
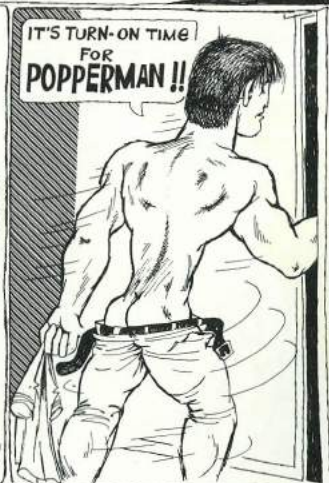
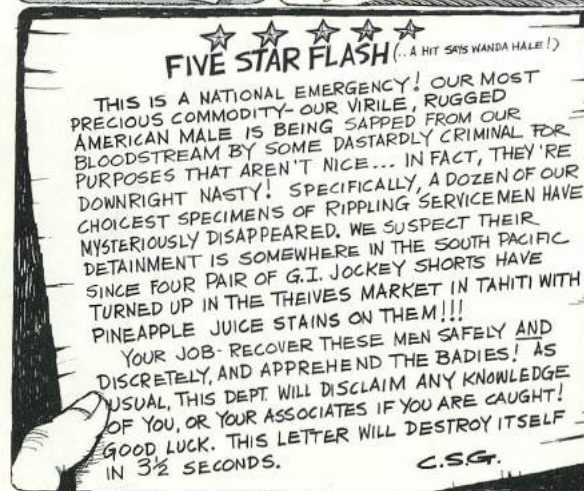
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dear drum

The letter in from S. D., a minister from New York City, (*Drum* 27) brought to mind many problems in my own life. I am one of a large number of Catholic Priests who are homosexuals. I am also a trained social worker and spend most of my time doing this kind of work. On a number of occasions I have lectured on Catholic sexual mores—taking a rather liberal view.

As an adolescent I became aware of my homosexual orientation and was probably attracted to the priesthood because of the imposed celibacy that I hoped would shield my homosexuality. Before ordination I only had one overt sexual experience and at the time I felt that I was "seduced" although I now realize that I really desired it. Since my ordination four years ago the problem is gradually becoming more pronounced, although very few people know of my orientation.

Because of increased knowledge about sexuality and because of the changing world situation, the Church's sexual mores are also undergoing a transformation. Who would have believed ten years ago that many of the Catholic theologians would approve of birth control?

Birth control, pre-marital and extra-marital sex, and homosexuality were condemned because they threatened the existence of the human race. I believe that the opposite is now true, *i. e.*, irresponsible heterosexual relations are

a threat to the human race.

In my own mind I feel that homosexual relations are not immoral. I pray that the Church will eventually accept us in the same way that Christ accepted the social outcasts of his day. In the meantime I have the difficult task of deciding whether to leave the priesthood or not. While continuing as a priest I sometimes feel like a hypocrite, but at other times there is a tremendous amount of self-fulfillment in helping others. I would be interested in learning the feelings of other clergymen who are caught in this dilemma. I wonder if homosexual laymen might have an answer?

—Identification withheld by request.

You really have more friends in this country than you seem to think you have. My particular interest stems from a brother and his friend of some 20-years standing (who is also now one of my closest friends). I am married with four teen-age children, and have never thought of sex except with a female, but I did spend six years in the U. S. Navy, and I do believe I have at least a rudimentary knowledge of the American homosexual's life, joys and problems.

Today I am one of the so-called "straight" individuals who avidly read your publication and I hope that you will not moodily reject a suggestion that I would like to make: Why don't you change your

statement on the contents page reading—"Drum is published monthly by male homosexuals for the entertainment and information of other male homosexuals" to "Drum is published monthly by male homosexuals for the entertainment and information of other male homosexuals and their friends"? I, for one, would feel more at home and not feel that I am snooping into something that I am not entitled to know.

—W. N. W., Augusta

Please remove our school from your mailing list.

—The Librarian, Matignon High School Library, Cambridge, Mass.

Are the classified ads in *Drum* for real or are they just for fun?

—T. W., El Reno, Oklahoma

In reply to R. J. O. (*Drum* 26), if heterosexuality is not a sickness, then what makes so many heterosexuals sick?

—J. C. H., Greensboro, N. C.

Winston Reynold's survey of homosexuality in the movies roamed around the world but by-passed Japan. A film excellent in every way is Ryo Kinoshita's 1966 production of *Erotikon 70* — which also played as *School of Love*. Kyoko Kishida is a woman in a gay bar and falls for the intriguing good looks of Tsutomu Yamazaki, a male prostitute who swings both ways. Both mincing and rugged gays are seen in the Tokyo bar which appears more a sanctuary than a sinister sin den. This is a sensual, erotically beautiful film with distinctive Japanese subtlety in graphics, story, and characterization. Brutal and tender, cruel and gentle,

a simplicity disclosing life's complexity, and above all solidly sympathetic, this is a "must" film in any catalogue with gay themes.

—J. M. H., San Francisco

When I was about twelve it seemed to me that I'd be happier as a girl than a boy (which biology claimed I was) and I experimented with the notion. These experiments more or less confirmed my urges. I think I'd have been a quite successful girl (in many ways) if my mother hadn't caught me dressed like one frequently and discouraged the whole thing.

These moments of exposure were only mildly traumatic. While I probably secretly hoped that she could be induced to assist in the conversion she never did. She'd make me change back to boy's clothes, become very stern about the whole bit, and suggest, as I recall, that my father who entertained rather futile hopes that I'd become the fullback on some engineering school's football team one day would take an even dimmer view of my aspirations should he be advised of them.

I compromised. After I left home I became an engineer—so the ticket says, anyway—but I didn't ever become no fullback on no football team. About the only collegiate activity I dabbled in was playing cello in a campus string quartet. As I've said—I compromised.

Now, you see, here we run into image trouble. Here in our happy society you have to have an image and if your image isn't compatible with the slot society says you're supposed to be in, you're in big trouble. Naturally, once I went to work I had to subscribe to group practice. I therefore wound up in

one of suburbia's tract houses near other engineers and dutifully took my wife to dinner once a week.

I began to think I was homosexual on account of I'd heard about these things. The notion persisted after I'd become divorced and I experimented—without too much success. Pretty ordinary. Embarrassment and shame. All that.

So what about homosexuals? I find that most homosexuals attract each other "as is"—that is, one man attracts another man. As simple as that. But not for me. However, dressed as a girl (and it is true by experiment that I'm quite convincing as one), I can go for a man with all stops pulled out. Experiment has proved that this is a mutually satisfying affair. Nothing silly about it, actually.

However, I notice that the run-of-the-mill fairy among homosexuals dresses up mainly to attract homosexuals who get a kick out of a made-over male. Usually she's not very convincing. Whatever she feels is probably reflected in the way she dresses which is often slipshod, exaggerated, careless of details, etc. Her speech and mannerisms are usually affected. Whatever she has that somebody wants—it's not being a gal.

My point is that I believe that transvestites are not part of the minority your book reviews describe for whom femininity is a first, temporary phase. So what about us sexy transvestites?

—H. M. H., California

Well, sexy transvestite, you are right—our book reviews are not directed to you and your transvestism is far different from that of the semi-transvestistic exhibitionistic behavior that is some-

times associated with coming out. There is only one organization in America concerned with the problems of tv's, and they among other things, publish the magazine Transvestia. If you seek additional information, write the Foundation for Personality Expression, Box 36091, Los Angeles CA 90036

Incidentally, this group tends to be highly suspicious—as well they might be considering the damage public knowledge might cause them—and don't be put off by difficulties you might encounter in your early dealings with them.

—Ed.

I had occasion to visit the **Drum** office one day not too long ago. I revealed some personal things concerning my brother and I when I was a teenager. I've asked God to forgive me for committing such an abominable sin and also for revealing it. That sin was cleansed from my life by the precious blood of Jesus, and I had no right to dig it up. I have repented of this deed and, consequently, wish to confess this wrong-doing. In the Old Testament we read: "Thou shalt not lie with mankind as with womankind: it is an abomination" (*Leviticus 18:22*).

Jesus Christ, not religion, can deliver the homosexual from his abominable sins against God. Jesus Christ can wash away every sin with His Blood. Only He can satisfy the longing of the soul. "In his presence is fulness of joy" (*Psalms 16:11*). Every prophecy concerning the coming wrath of God upon a sinful and lustful world is going to come to pass. Be on the safe side; come to Christ. This is the only life worth living. It is a joy to tell others that Christ is the answer to sin. He gives real life. —J. M., Phila.

classified:

DIRECTIONS

To answer an ad: If the ad contains a **Drum** box number, be sure to include the box number in the upper right corner of your reply and place the reply in an unsealed envelope. The envelope should have nothing written on it except the box number to which you are replying. If you are sending a photo, be sure to place your name and the box number to which you are replying on the back of the photo.

Place the envelope containing your reply and a \$1.00 forwarding fee for each reply in a second envelope which should be sealed and addressed to: **Drum Classifieds**, 34 S. 17th St., Phila. PA 19103.

Drum will assign box numbers to all individuals advertising, but business advertising can contain the address of the business establishment. Replies to ads with addresses included should be sent directly to the business address and no forwarding fee is required.

To place an ad: Enclose 60¢ for each word of the ad, counting the **Drum** box number as two words. Minimum ad is 16 words.

Drum considers it the moral responsibility of all advertisers to respond to all replies received from their **Drum** ad, but we cannot assume liability in this direction.

COLLEGE PROF. Ph. D., STILL young, multi-lingual, musician, seeks pacer, someone creative and intelligent, Object: relationship. Looks not important. 25 to 45. Please, no bar types. Photo. Will respond. Box 115.

WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM Drum readers 20 to 40 years of age. Preferably from Omaha to Denver area. Will answer all. Box 990

WOULD LIKE TO MEET SINCERE 25 to 35 year old masculine type who

really needs a friend. I like boating, fishing, theatre and music. New Orleans. Box 991.

WHITE MALE WISHES TO HEAR from Drum readers in Richmond, Charlottesville, Va. area Box 992.

YOUNG MAN (18) WISHES TO meet new friends in Phila., Miami, Dayton: Photo appreciated, but will answer all. Box 993.

WHEN SKIING AT SNOW RIDGE in Upstate N.Y., stay at the Apres Ski Chalet, 23 N. State St., Turin, N.Y. Write for reservations.

VIRILE MATURE MAN WOULD like to meet Drum readers in Newark area. Box 995.

YOUNG MAN WANTS TO MEET sensitive men, 21 to 34, in Detroit. Must like arts. Photo please. Box 996.

VACATION AT GUEST HOUSE directly on ocean, close to all activities. Complimentary cocktail hour. Limit of 12 guests. Write: George Koch, 1609 N. Atlantic Blvd., Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33305

STUDIOUS MAN, 39, WANTS correspondence from men 40 years to much older. Photos appreciated. Box 998.

YOUNG MAN, 29, HANDSOME personable, athletic; desires correspondence with rugged, masculine males who identify themselves with that conception of life that fires the imagination. Box 999

HEY HANDSOME! HOW'D YOU like to make \$40 an hour in New York as a male fashion model? Find out what it takes. Send photo to Lew Williams, 240 E. 46th St., New York NY 10017

YOUNG COMPANY PRESIDENT desires to hear from young men, early 20's. Photo a must. Box 101.

YOUNG BUSINESSMAN WOULD like to make new friends in the York, Pa. area. Enclose photo. Box 102

HAIRY CHESTED ATHLETE, 31, exchanges letters and photos with same. Box 117

HAIRY, 6', 190 LB., OPEN MIND- ed college grad, masculine, in 30's, seeks pals, Phila. Send photo. Box 116

MODELS WANTED. MUST BE A- ble to pose in Phila. Send photo and personal data, including phone number to: Neil Edwards, Box 12852, Phila. PA 19108.

IT'S A MUST TO STOP AT ED- ward's Book Store where you are always

treated warmly. 1212 Filbert, Phila., Pa.

BUSINESS ASSISTANT, PERSONAL aide, houseman, yardboy, diet and exercise watcher, companion, man Friday, for 45-year-old manager of small store in D. C. suburbs. Send qualifications, interests, requirements and photo. Box 103

COLLEGE GRADUATE, 24, MAS-culine, interested in bodybuilding, travel, photography, chess, swimming, Camden N. J. area. Box 104

PERMANENT RELATIONSHIP wanted. Nice apartment in quiet North Dakota town. Be honest and send photo. Box 105

IF YOU WILL HAVE A BOY OR girl friend? It is easy: Write a note to "Flamingo Brevklubb, Box 1213, Bromma 12, Sweden.

HANDSOME COLLEGE STUDENT, 20, with private income, desires interesting young pen pals. \$1 refunded to first 20 guys under 19 who respond with a photo and a letter. Box 106

VERY LONELY MAN, 22, INTER-ested in hearing from other males. Photo preferred. Box 107

LONELY, NEED BUDDY AND PAL Readers 20 to late 30's, Fla., S.E. coast. Photo please. Box 108.

WISH TO CONTACT MALE IOWA or Illinois of- age university students or H.S. teachers who might find correspondence and meeting with sophisticated 57-year-old gentleman to be interesting. Box 109

YOUNG MAN, 26, DETROIT AREA wishes to meet and correspond with other males 21 to 30. Box 110

UNUSUAL PICTURES OF MALES for adults only. A.C. Soflkians, Box 6981, Chicago IL 60680.

WHEN IN PHILADELPHIA, VISIT the Trojan Book Store, Room 206, 34 S. 17th St., for a complete display of male homosexual theme fiction, non-fiction and nudist magazines.

CONGENIAL, MASCULINE WRIT-er, 31, bodybuilder, nudist interested all arts, wants to hear from guys 25 to 55. N.Y.C. area, West Coast, Photo Box 111

INDIAN LORE ENTHUSIAST would like to form club in Balt.Wash. area. Dancing, etc. Box 112.

42-YEAR-OLD MAN WOULD LIKE to meet sincere men around my own age in Mississippi area. Perm.rela. Box 113.

INKED ORIGINAL MALE NUDE sketches \$2 to \$3. Male nudes in oil to order. High quality. Low prices. Details: Rumbarger Studio, 1835 N. Penn, Indianapolis, Indiana 46202.

THREE MODELS, 3 PHOTOS, ON-ly \$1. 10 Models, 10 new photos, \$3. Catalogue only 50¢. Send to MNC, Box 3750, Chicago, Ill. 60654.

ROCHESTER, SYRACUSE AMA-teur photographer wants very well built models for own collection. Box 114.

MAN, 37, WOULD LIKE TO HEAR from Drum reader, 25-37, San Gabriel, Calif. area, or interesting pen pal. Photo please. Honesty is essential. Box 118

YOUNG MALE DESIRES YOUNG man as companion in February. Phoenix, Las Vegas or Calif. Expenses plus salary. Photo or resume. Box 119

YOUNG PROFESSIONAL DESIRES emotionally mature and sensitive companion, 22-35, or pen pal. Photo, please, with replies. Box 120

CONGENIAL MALE WOULD LIKE to hear from Drum readers in St. Louis area, any age, race, religion. I seek companionship; state interests. Box 121

SPECIAL OFFER TO DRUM readers. For a limited time we will send you 10 physique photos for the low price of only \$4.00. You will receive 10 different photos of at least 5 different models. Act now, supply is limited. Send to Jay Mitchell Studios, Box 2223D, Philadelphia PA 19103

I AM 26 AND NEED A PERSON with whom I may be sincere. Send photo. Correspondents welcome. Desiring permanent relationship. Decatur, Ill. Box 997.

YOUNG MAN, 30, WOULD LIKE to hear from Drum reader under 30. Photo please. Box 122

COMPANION AND CHAUFFEUR available. Intelligent, personable young man available for position of companion and chauffeur. Urbanity, culture and a keen wit are just a few of the attributes offered by this unique individual: A 28 year young, 170 pound, 5'-11", brown-haired, green-eyed, rather well-developed caucasian bachelor. Free to Travel—no encumbrances. Box 123

ACTORS WANTED FOR NEW MID-west summer theatre. Send photo and resume. Box 126

YOUNG MAN SEEKS MANLY AND artistic-minded pen pals (18-29) in Chicago, Indianapolis, Cleveland, and Milwaukee. Photo please. Box 125

YOUNG COLLEGE MALES WISH to make friends or correspondents. Boston area. Box 124

Photo by
Athletic Model Guild

