

TWENTY
FIVE
CENTS

GAY

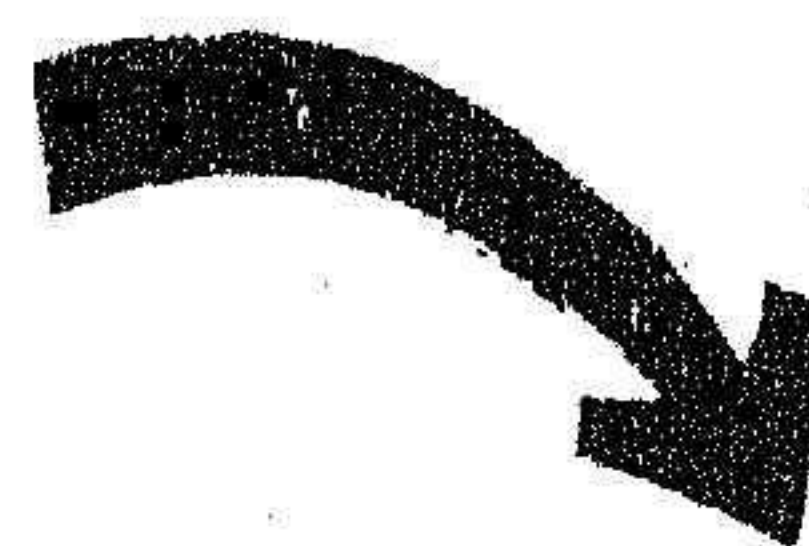
TWICE
MONTHLY

VOL. 1 NO. 3

TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA

FRIDAY, MAY 15TH 1964

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Editorials

This is our third edition, and we're growing fast. We trust that we are satisfying the tastes of our readers. We have new and different material in the present edition, and we have made extensive plans for the future. Beginning with our next edition, we shall be presenting a tabloid unparalleled in quality by any publication of this kind. GAY is still a young paper. Its life and direction are still malleable. It is up to our readers as well as our staff to present publicly, the homosexual viewpoint. In this light we extend a sincere invitation to our readers to join us in our endeavour.

We are pleased to announce that our staff now includes two columnists, a journalist, a fashion editor, an illustrator, and a staff photographer. By the time we go to press for the next edition, we hope to have a host of new staff members with varied interest and talents.

Already we have presented new material. In this edition for instance, you will find the column entitled "PLATFORM." It was decided to include a text of this nature in order to provide the homosexual populace with an outlet for individual expression, and a widely received medium.

Another new article may be found on page eleven. It deals with the current trends in the world of fashion.

The current events column which we provide shall be extremely broad in scope.

A wide variety of interest shall be taken into consideration.

This publication shall strive to present its material in an intelligent and a rational manner. It will go half way to meet other schools of thought, but it expects to be greeted when it arrives.

SEE

TORONTO PICTORIAL

IN THE NEXT EDITION OF

GAY

GAY

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**WE'RE
GOING PLACES**

WATCH for US

In The Next Edition

LETTERS

TO THE

EDITOR

Dear Sirs:

I like your magazine, and I've enclosed \$5.00 for a one year subscription. I hope you're going to have a marriage counseling bureau for us girls. This girl wants to talk.

ED.- No doubt our next edition will meet your needs. Write to us and we'll see that our "advice expert" receives your letter.

Dear GAY editors;

I am writing to let you know that I admire your courage. Putting a tabloid like yours on the newstands is no small job.

However, I would like to see a change in some of its content. I am interested in gay points of view on popular subjects,

Dear Sir,

I like your "Diary of a Call Boy" best of all, but I want to see more muscle men. I can only find your mag. in two stores. Where can I buy it in Toronto? I have to ask for it all the time, and even then they don't usually have it.

ED.- You won't have to ask any longer. GAY's circulation department has done a tremendous job in distributing the tabloids throughout Toronto. All the popular bookstores and newstands in the downtown area keep a regular stock now.

Dear Gay-

I like your tabloid very much and I hope that it goes over big. I think we all could use something like this.

Dear Editor:

Its high time Toronto had a wide open regular gay book on the market. We should have stopped bitching a long time ago and started something going. My friends and I are with you all the way.

Dennis W.

Dear Sirs:

I would like to know if you will be publishing many physique pictures. I know that some people like to read a lot, but I like to look at pictures.

ED.- GAY is not a physique magazine. It is a variety paper. Therefore you won't find an over-abundance of figure studies. However, we are taking your interests into consideration.

J. MacDonald.

A WAY
OF
LIFE

The sky, to me is open
The earth, cold and close
This trickling bit of water
To me, means the most

From towering peaks of scrapers
And nulling fumes of gas
To life serene and peaceful
I'm in this world at last

Far across the water
And even close and near
The busy sound of industry
Rumbles in my ear

Never have I wanted,
To leave this life unique
To come and sit contented
And stare into this creek

I have taken many routes
To reach my life's ambition
But never like this water
That's in the same position

It follows along its course
To destiny unknown
Fighting many obstacles
To find its desired home

Life is like a river
Which is the same as a creek
No matter how we shun it
Sometime it will it meet.

If I could live my life this way
So calm and very neat
By-pass all the obstacles
Life would be so sweet.

J.S. Foster

THE MIDDLE SEX

The trip to Peter's was a fast one. There wasn't much chance for conversation since we were driving at very high speeds.

The only thing I observed of interest on the way back was a very butch looking sailor walking up Yonge Street with a lady friend. He was about 6' 2" and 200 lbs - man what a strole he had!

We couldn't just go to Peter's place without making a stop I somehow knew this.

As we entered the apartment building Peter asked:

"Do you mind if we stop on the eighth floor and see some friends of mine?"

"I don't have much choice do I?"

"Now look Ronnie, don't be like that."

"It wasn't meant to sound like that but I just thought maybe, we would go straight to your place," I don't care, it might be interesting - lets go!" Ronnie replied.

On the eighth floor I suddenly realized the vast size of the building. Its long corridors stretched out almost, a city block.

When we neared the door Peter spoke.

"I might warn you don't be embarrassed, you might see anything here."

"What do you mean," asked Ronnie.

"Well sometimes they have some pretty wild get-togethers and I just thought I had better mention it."

"I am prepared for anything, so don't worry about it Peter."

Inside, there were five people, three guys and two gals. While Peter was introducing me I was struck with an idea! If I were to pay no attention to Peter, get involved with someone else, maybe he would come around.

From my observations, Pat and Donna were likely married. They sat very close together but still seemed to be well in the conversation.

Frank was introduced as "Walter's roommate" so it was quite obvious my only chance would be Sandy. As I studied Sandy I realized that luck was with me. His broad shoulders and straight profile would surely worry Peter.

"The only thing I can offer as refreshment is Coffee," stated Walter.

"That will be fine," Peter replied.

"What about you Ronnie?" asked Walter.

"Coffee sounds good," replied Ronnie.

Now was the time to make a move.

I sat down beside Sandy on the chesterfield taking up the last space. His body felt very warm and I had the feeling he was uneasy.

This was unusual for me-usually the situation would be reversed.

To get things started I decided to converse with one of the girls. Pat was the likely one since she appeared to be the butch.

"Well Pat what do you think of the weather?"

"It seems to have finally broken" replied Pat.

"Yes! In a short time the beaches will be buzzing."

"Do you go to the beach often Sandy?"

Asked Ronnie

"As a matter of fact I do," said Sandy.

"I spend a lot of time there since I started body building." "A good build is no good without a tan in the summer."

"How long have you been at it" asked Ronnie.

"Oh, for about four years now, I guess."

"No wonder you're so big, You must be a really muscular guy."

At this moment Peter caught the gist of our conversation, and passed a slippery remark which everyone heard.

"I bet he'd love to show you just how muscular he is." Ronnie's heart skipped a beat and he felt his face flush. Everyone smiled at Peter's remark, then let it pass as a casual joke.

Time passed very quickly, and before they knew it, Peter and Ronnie had been visiting for two hours. Finally Peter said "Well Ron, guess we'd better get going-that is, if you can tear yourself away from your new friend!"

Ronnie waited at the door while Peter was saying goodnight to his friends. He thought that it must have been a wasted effort in changing Peter's attitude, because Peter showed no marked change.

Sandy excused himself from the group and walked over to Ronnie.

"I hope you weren't embarrassed tonight" he said, "and on the level, I would like to do what Peter talked about" (Cont'd next edition)

Local

Topics

Well night people here I am again with the local points of intrest, and some of the local answers.

I'm anxious to know how Sara is still operating the M.R. when the city wouldn't renew her licence???

Joan moves out, Rita moves in- however its very obvious when, all three are together, where Patti's heart still belongs.

It looks as though Miss Kerr has made a blunder with his new club, the food is bad and the prices are high. Also the few that are attending, are his own cliental from the Music Room. They certanily are not taking away from the 511 nor the Regency.

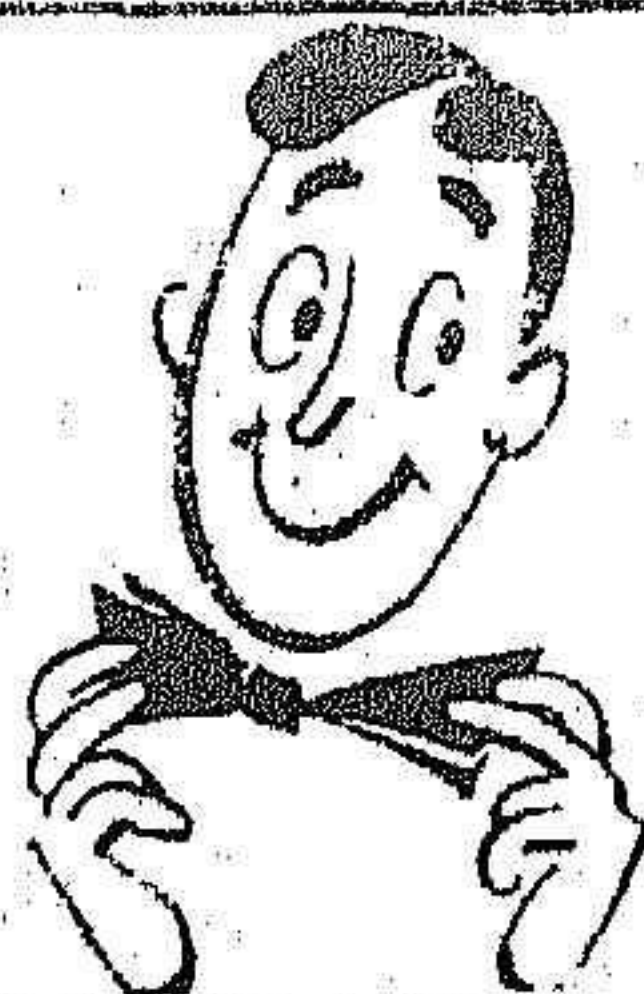
By the way Tammy says "She does not smoke cornpone's nor is she an immigrant". Come on Tammy, you know that I know better than that.

The word is that, Shane is on the loose again! Any takers?

Don't panic Marty, after reading your Horescope I find that you will soon be blessed with the power of denial, then you will be able to take Louise or leave her!

The little birdie tells me that Rickie is hard at work expanding the Regency, in that, she is preparing a starlight eating area

Good luck Rickie!



Diary of a "CALL BOY"



MONDAY:

Yesterday was the most peaceful Sunday I have spent in quite some time.

For a change no one knocked on my door and I answered the phone only twice. In the evening I took in a show and and later did a little cruising To no avail, I might add.

TUESDAY

While in my favorite 17th floor bar yesterday. I had the most unusual thing happen to me. A well dressed lady about fifty approached me.

After a brief conversation, she asked me to come along with, her. Naturaly, being interested in cold cash, I followed.

A short drive in a red sports car brought me to an old Rosedale home (very nice I might add)

Upon entering, I was introduced to her employer a very distinguished looking man of about 40.

This tops all! he sends someone else out to cruise for him!

WEDNESDAY

Last night's stroke of luck will enable me to purchase a new spring jacket and some new bikini shorts.

Without the bik's I would be lost! they seem to give me some sort of false courage when I'm undressing.

THURSDAY

From what I can gather there will be some very disappointed trade numbers soon. I am referring to those who frequent a favorite King Street meeting place. It seems that George has plans to set up temporary facilities elsewhere un- his new building has been completed. I don't thing these temporary quarters will prove as convenient.

FRIDAY

As usual, I had my steam bath yesterday. I took my chances and stayed overnight. Never again, believe me. These places have become regular flop houses.

They seem to attract the rich hobo, in that its cheaper to pay \$1.25 per night as to \$1.75 in a flop house. It is not only the money angle they can't watch T.V. in those Dundas Street mansions.

SATURDAY

I have just been booked up for the weekend.

Some kind friend of a friend has just offered to pay what it costs for the whole weekend. He must have robbed a bank or something.

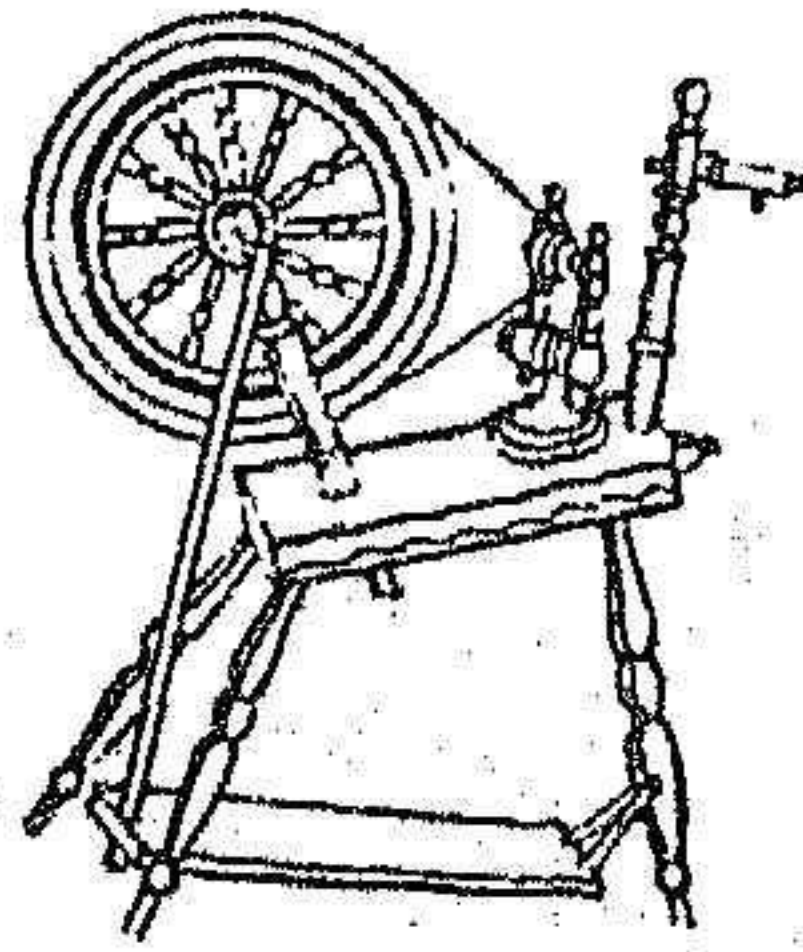
The plans are that we go to another city and live the way this fellow has wanted all his life! -only for the weekend-

cont'd on page 8

WILL PANTIES SOON

BE

MUSEUM PIECES



Our grandmothers wore long cotton drawers, and her mother wore pantaloons. When grandpa caught a glimpse of such garments, he whistled to himself for days. But it takes more than the sight of female underwear to raise the eyebrow of the present-day male. Where once such garments were hidden from the public gaze even on washday, they are now displayed in infinite variety in every dry-goods store in the land, and publicized even in our daily newspaper.

The female forebearers of our present generation wore cotton in summer and flannel in winter and had their choice of but one standard garment. Today, flannel is taboo, and winter or summer, hot or cold, the girls stick to silk, cotton, nylon or whatever transparent fabric has lately been invented for their exposure. And the variety of garments from which to choose is fantastic.

Undergarments were invented as purely functional clothing to prevent the soiling of outer dresses, which cost more, and were more difficult to clean, and for warmth. Nowadays the only functional female undergarment is the girdle which changes the shape of the she silhouette.

Pants for women have gradually crept from the ankle, up to the calves to the knees, and from there up and up to their present brevity. If the trend continues, the final result can be guessed. The American Bald Eagle is also almost extinct.

A few years from now, when junior visits the local museum with his poppa and points to a scrap of cloth preserved under glass, the answer to the obvious question will be: "That my son, is a relic of the days when women wore pants."

Recently, "lady" movies stars in Hollywood started a trend toward the final disappearance of panties. Instead of the modern conventional briefs, the stars decided to go one better, and began wearing a sort of G-string affair. If the stars do it, inevitably the rest of the women of the nation will copy the style.

Soon, if a woman is asked if she's wearing pants, she'll be able to answer truthfully: "I don't know whether I am or not!"

Then, further, when the Scotsman is asked by his lady-love what he wears beneath his kilt, he'll be able to break down and admit: "I wear just what you wear, lady-nothing!"

The

"PATHFINDER"

CONCLUDED

The light spring coat he had worn when first I noticed him on the beach earlier that day was still open at the front. I could see the frayed lining and the worn sleeves. These things had first escaped me, but now I became aware of the faded trousers and bleached shirt open at the neck. He was still examining me closely, but now a cloud of silence had taken over and I felt the first closeness was but a temporary thing and the original dread was back making me weak in spite of myself. I tried to smile in the hope it would arouse some additional move on his part. Anything to break the quiet that was tearing at my nerves! I held out my hand, gesturing towards the towel he passed to me with a startled move.

I wondered whether I should move to him again, or allow him the initiative. In all this time, he had not spoken but the eyes were never harsh when he looked at me and I thanked God for this blessing. I could stand this damnable quiet no longer so I returned to my seat, pretending to be very casual. He continued to stand. I motioned with my arm and he sat on the divan leaning back on the cushions. He lit a cigarette I knew at the way he exhaled, tilting his head back, that he'd settled something within his mind.

I locked my hands together in my lap and sat staring at my ankles, beginning to feel a little foolish at my nylon clad legs.

"I like it," he said, "you've got a figure that goes well with that get-up. If you put a wig on instead of that stupid towel you'd be a ringer. How come you missed out on the wig anyway? everything else you have fits and shows real talent. I'm not afraid to say that I'm attracted to you." I couldn't help it my hands were so

(cont'd page 12)

the BIASED I.

by DON PHILIP

Once again the homosexual has been dissected upon the operating table of hypocrisy. Once again the scalpels have been sharpened and the infection laid bare for all to see.

The Toronto Telegram's recent series of three articles, "Society and the Homosexual" (April 11, 14, 15), serves merely to prove its own contention that "ignorance outweighs wisdom and fancy outruns fact."

The series merely adds to the "maze of confusion" which it seeks to correct. Generalizations, passionate descriptions of "fringe" characters, and quotations selected from the works of prominent sociologists and psychiatrists without regard for completeness or context help to create the "fog of conflicting theory", which according to the Telegram, "homosexuals themselves hide behind."

It's gratifying to find the statements in the first article that the "homosexual is as individualistic as is the heterosexual" and that the popular conception of the mincing fag is hard to find." Why are we then subjected to graphic descriptions of the male taking his "bathed and scented dog on leash, his hair coiffed, garb resplendent, lips painted"? Or the pitiable male in the Queen St. tavern who "stares balefully at a spittle-stained floor"? Or the Butch lesbian who can do "horrible things with a high heeled shoe" if her prostitute-lover's customer complains of being robbed. These individuals do exist. But they are most emphatically not typical of the group as a whole. By citing such examples the Telegram merely adds to the public's contempt and apathy which it alleges it seeks to overcome.

One ridiculous generalization is piled on after another. The articles submit that "most of the more than a million homosexual males and females in Canada...look and act like those nice folk down the street." In the very next paragraph they are termed "a threat to society" because they are "magnets for crimes of blackmail, theft, murder and suicide".

Dr. Edmund Bergler, New York psychiatrist is quoted as referring to homosexuals as "essentially disagreeable people....subservient when confronted with a stronger person, merciless when in power, unscrupulous when trampling on a weaker person." It's little wonder the public has only a distorted view of homosexuality when irresponsible, all-encompassing statements like that are spewed forth. No less an authority than A.A. Brill, one of the outstanding interpreters of Freud, in his "Freud's Contribution to Psychiatry" states that all overt homosexuals who fight against their erotic feelings are usually deeply interested in human relations."

The articles also attempt to over-simplify the causes of homosexuality. This tends to lose track of the fact that all homosexuals are individuals firstly, and members of a psychological group secondly. Many homosexuals, concerned for themselves as individuals, lead well-adjusted, constructive lives; many have gained this status through psychoanalysis.

The third article, "Church and Law", directs our attention to the inadequacy and hypocrisy of Canadian jurisprudence in dealing with the homosexual offender. However worthy the main theme of the articles might be, the issues are obscured by the inclusion of pedophiles (child molesters) as an exclusively homosexual phenomenon. Oh well! at least they do admit that the vast majority of homosexuals never attack anybody.

The conflict between the idealistic but learned attitudes of sociologists, psychologists, psychiatrists with those of law enforcement agencies is summed up very nicely by a comment of Toronto's Morality Inspector Thurston who contends: "I have nothing against homosexuals if you put them on an island-----say, about 5,000 miles square."

I guess that a scientific, realistic, logical approach to homosexuality is a long way off---no thanks to the Telegram!

**GIVE TO CONQUER
LEUKEMIA**

(cont'd from page 5.)

SUNDAY

Here I am in Vancouver. The money is plentiful, the weather is fine.

I don't even miss my Sunday dinner.

Boy what a weekend!-

Cont'd next edition.

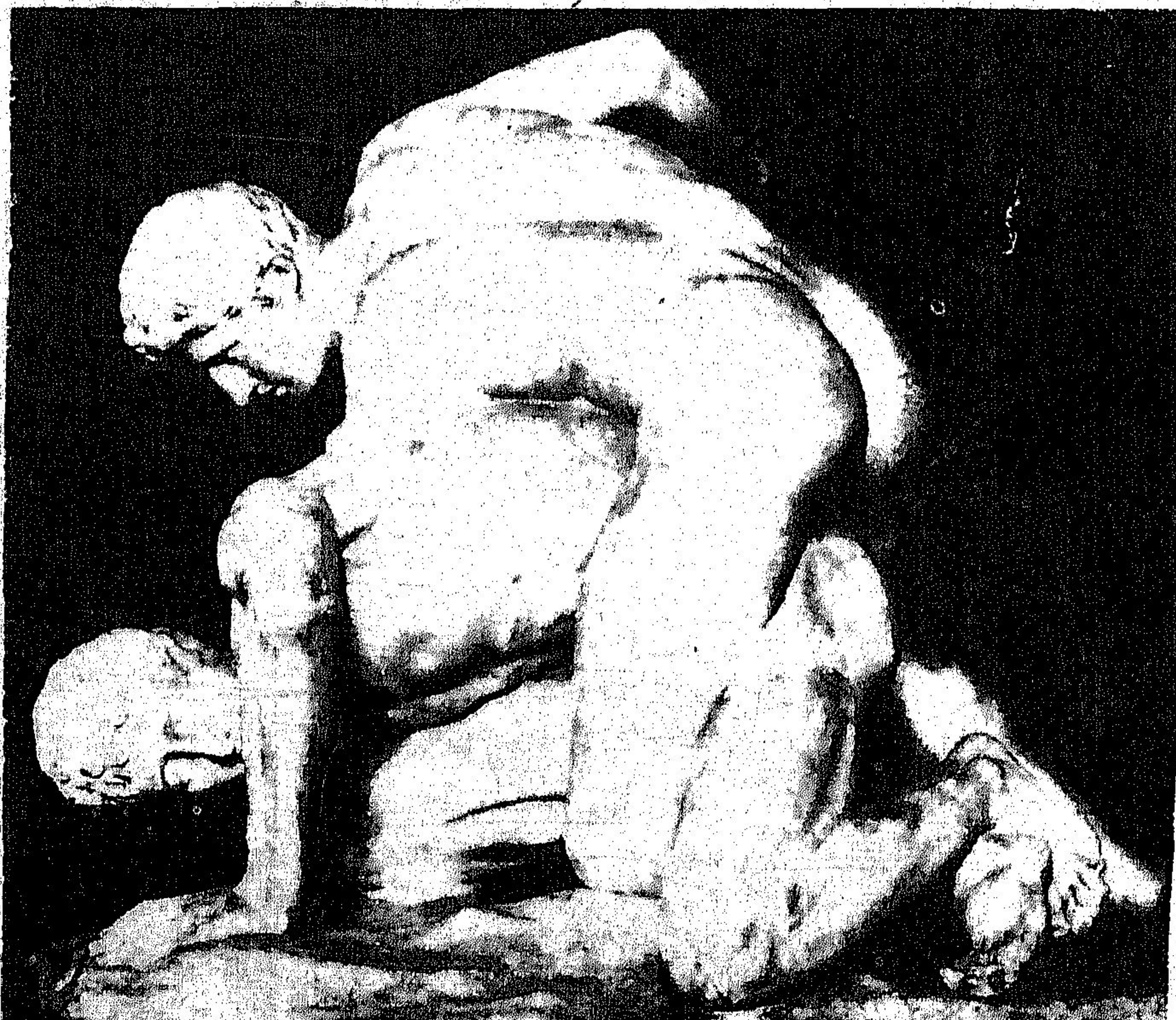


Platform

In this the first of (we hope) many such features, we would like to take time out to answer the series of articles appearing in the Telegram. How do you feel about the insinuations that you're a menace to society? Granted there are many "screaming queens" and I think most of us dislike this type. Neither do we like the pedophile (child molester) In fact we probably detest these people more than the "straight" people.

In reply to the "all homosexuals can be cured by psychology if they wanted to be cured" Sure we can all go to a psychologist-but how do we pay for it, we can't afford it-can you?

We think a closer study and not just the opinions of a minority is called for. Then and only then can the majority understand this very real problem and we may feel like human beings again and not two headed monsters.



PANKRATION Marble, 3rd to 1st Century B.C.

"REVIEWS

and

PREVIEWS"

The Astronaut's presentation of "The Butch Friend" was well received by a capacity audience. Credits go to Don, its creator and producer, as well as costume designer, and to the twelve members of the cast.

Mandy holds top spot in showmanship and sophisticated presentation, while Bobby proved very adept at comical interpretation. Jackie, who played the part of Irma, appeared exceedingly humorous and spontaneous. Don and Rae were delightful as Madame Melba and Percival Keeler.

The three-part production had a convincing first scene, but began to decline in stamina in the second.

A Rollicking finale crowned a grand production. A community effort with a touch of artistry.

The Crest theatre is presenting two alternating plays. "The Little Foxes," (writer) Lillian Hellman, stars Tobi Weinberg, William Brydon, Roberta Maxwell, and Micheal Snow, is a drama set in the southern states of the U.S.A. It depicts one woman's ruthless strive for power.

The other play, "A Far Country" by Henry Denker, Stars Zoe Caldwell, Mary Davis, Roberta Maxwell, and Barbara Bryne. It is based on Freud's first breakthrough to the human mind.

Each play runs alternately for three days until May 9.

Sparkling young personality, Bruce Bruno and company, formerly with Ronnie Hawkins, are now playing the embassy.



VIEW POINT

AN EXAMPLE OF SOCIAL
ACCEPTANCE OF A
MINORITY GROUP.

Pictured at left is a lynch mob
smiling while they burn the body of a
negro whom they dragged from the
courthouse to hang.



SPECIAL



OFFER

Since our last edition was late arriving on the news stands
we repeat this free offer. Anyone sending in a subscription
on or before the 15th of May will receive free an ad in the
GABRIAL CLUB

Address to GAY Publishing Co., 122, Wellington St. W. Toronto 1. Ont.

Send to me in a PLAIN ENVELOPE my copy of GAY to the address below:

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Prov. or State.....

I enclose \$3.00 for Six Months subscription.....

I enclose \$5.00 for One Years subscription.....

Insert my ad as follows.....

-----up to 30 words, please print

GABRIAL CLUB

When inserting an advertisement in "GAYbrial's" column, be sure to enclose TWO DOLLARS (\$2.00) for each insertion, in the "Ladies", or "Gentleman's" department.

When answering an advertisement in the "Ladies" or "Gentleman's" columns, be sure to enclose ONE DOLLAR (\$1.00) for each letter to be forwarded. And also be sure to enclose a stamped envelope bearing a 4¢ Canadian Stamp, for any Toronto advertiser, and 5¢ Canadian Stamp, for any outside advertiser. Americans can send coins instead of stamps. Address all mail to:-

GAYBRIAL, P.O. BOX 969, ADELAIDE STREET E. TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA

When answering personal advertisements in these columns, care should be exercised to include the initial and number at the start of the letter at the top left hand corner, as an example -- Mr A. 113. Toronto. All letters must bear name and address of sender - not for publication.

Letters to be forwarded to advertisers should be placed in plain stamped envelopes outlined above but not sealed as all letters must be approved before being mailed to advertisers concerned. It must be approved before being mailed to advertisers concerned. GAYBRIAL will enter into, no correspondence, with anybody.

No advertisements or letters can be accepted from anyone under the age of 21 years of age.

B-201, Toronto, Ont.

Young man interested in meeting non-prudish males under 40, interested in Discipline.

B-202, Preston, Ont.

Uninhibited male in early 40's interested in meeting equally-uninhibited singles or couples reasonably free evenings.

B203, Endwell, N.Y.

A two Gaiter man, interested in meeting men who have appetite for real love.

B204, Scarborough, Ont.

46, Good appearance, nice build and physique, enjoy life, looking for the lady of my life, can you help.

B-205, Toronto, Ont.

Looking for young interesting discreet friends of both sexes, I will be more than willing to reply.

B-207, Buffalo, N.Y.

Would like to meet other exciting men. I am 35, 6'2" 180 lbs, would like to meet people who have special desires.

B-208, Winnipeg. Man.

Interested, in corresponding with people who have knowledge of old fashioned discipline, of a mild nature.

B210, Winnipeg, Man.

Young single man, interested in meeting broad minded people, have varied interests will answer all.

B-211, Chapleau, Ont.

38, 5'10" 180 lbs. I would like to meet, or correspond with anyone that could advise and educate me in the exotic and unusual.

B-212, Renovo, Pa.

Would like to meet and correspond with males from 23 yrs to 40, if possible in St Cathrines, Hamilton and Toronto areas, must be sincere.

B-214, Kansas City Mo.

Sincere, Physique fan, interested in corresponding with Males in my own age group I am 24, 6'1" 175 lbs, prefer blondes.

B-215, Cooksville, Ont.

Clean-cut, well dressed males interested in meeting gentleman who likes a man as his companion. Picture if possible.

B-216, Willowdale, Ont.

Young muscular male, 27, interested in sunbathing, nudism, etc., would like to meet men in the north subs. of Toronto, but will corr.

FASHION PAGE

This summer, slim, trim and tapered slacks are in, and back pockets are out.

The styleconscious enthusiast will don the slack with a continuous waistband, and coming in iridescent, glowing colours.

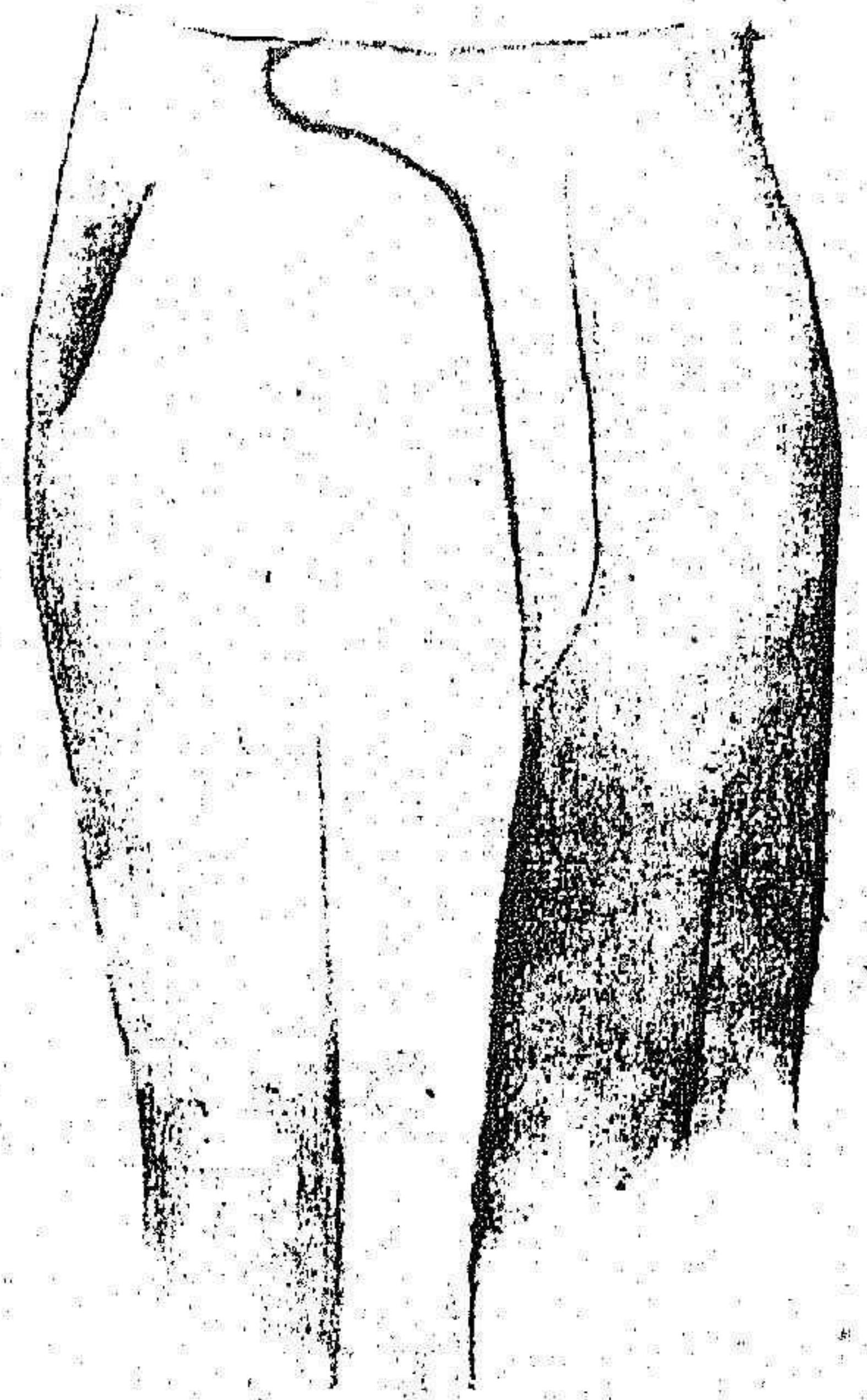
A tip to remember when ordering tapered slacks: there is no standard measurement for a slim trouser. Measurements vary with the individual. If you have slim legs, you will probably look your best in a 17 inch knee and a 14 inch bottom. But if you have thick calf muscles you naturally will require more room; probably a 19 inch knee and a 15 inch bottom.

One misconception some people have is that a suit isn't supposed to wrinkle. On the contrary, all suits will wrinkle.

When a man buys a suit, he must decide what he wants: appearance and comfort, or long-wearing press-retention qualities.

It's not true that the more you pay for a suit, the longer it will wear. As you go into finer worsteds and wollens, you're going into luxury clothes. You are buying appearance at the expense of long wear and retention. The heavier the cloth the better will be the wearing qualities. Blends of Terylene, or Dacron with wool impact excellent press retention. However, these fibres are blended with different qualities of wool each with different performance characteristics.

Mohair, from a special type goat, is blended with another fibre for strength. Mohair has excellent crease retention, but it can be scratchy. If you are sensitive to this, buy a kid mohair because the fibre comes from the young goat.



Popular this spring
are
these mohair slacks
in iridescent colours.

Keep in style
with GAY.



mister AL MEN'S SHOP

Cool - Lustrous - Shiny

Slax \$20.

**the
KID
MOHAIR**

Suit \$75.

69 SHADES

CALL
368-1543

425 Yonge Street

Opp. Eaton's College St.



(Cont'd from page 10)

B-218, Toronto, Ont.

Bachelor, in late 30's, interested in meeting broad-minded gentlemen that can educate me in the strange and unusual. Picture appreciated, all letters answered.

B-219, Mil. Wisc.

Handsome male, business man, interested in corresponding with males who have desires for the unusual. send photo if possible, in explicit letter.

B-220, Montreal, Qu.

Looking for model or amateur Photographer for special posing prefer Montreal area, but will correspond, photo please.

B-221, Buffalo, N.Y.

Bachelor, 6' 165 lbs 29 yrs.. have exclusive Buffalo Apt. willing to entertain males or females on shopping excursions, no prudes please.

B-222, Camden, N. J.

Unusual young man interested in the bizarre, and the exotic. would like to corr. with a transvestites, from the Toronto area. please enclose photo if possible.

B-225, Toronto Ont.

Generous man, 40, adaptable, interested in all sexes. Exhilarated by silks & satins, Domination, Bizarre, she-males.

B-226 Toronto Ont.

Dominant male in early thirties 6' 195 lbs. interested in meeting docile men and women of all ages---will answer all.

B227, Toronto, Ont.

Young man, early 20's considered goodlooking fairly well built, wish to hear from fellows and butch girls, photo, phone no. appreciated but not necessary will answer all.

B-228, Toronto, Ont.

Generous 40'ish man enjoys Dominant females, English Governess, bizarre attire silks & satins, is most cooperative. Adaptable.



The Pathfinder

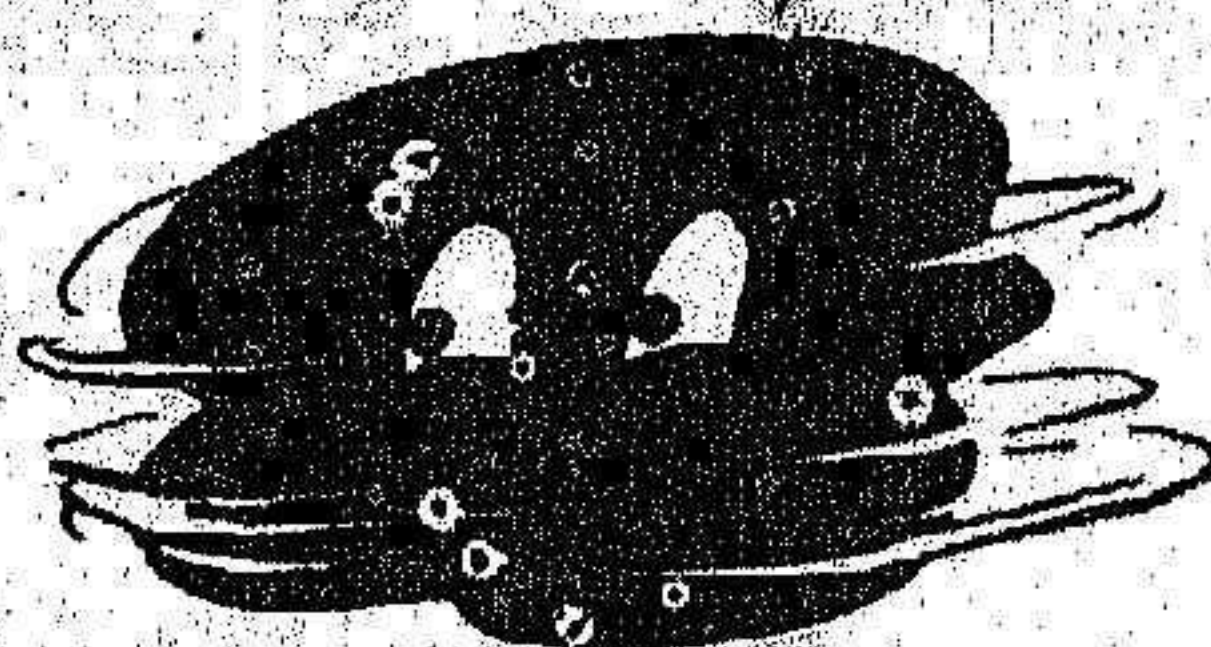
(cont'd from page 6)

tight together the knuckles showed white. My heart wouldn't stop beating and I was no longer sure. I knew if I tried to speak words wouldn't come out. The whole meaning of what had happened in the last ten minutes suddenly came before me. This was not just a co-incidence where some stupid stranger had walked in, at the wrong time, but a possibility that I might at last have someone who would appreciate me in the way I wanted.

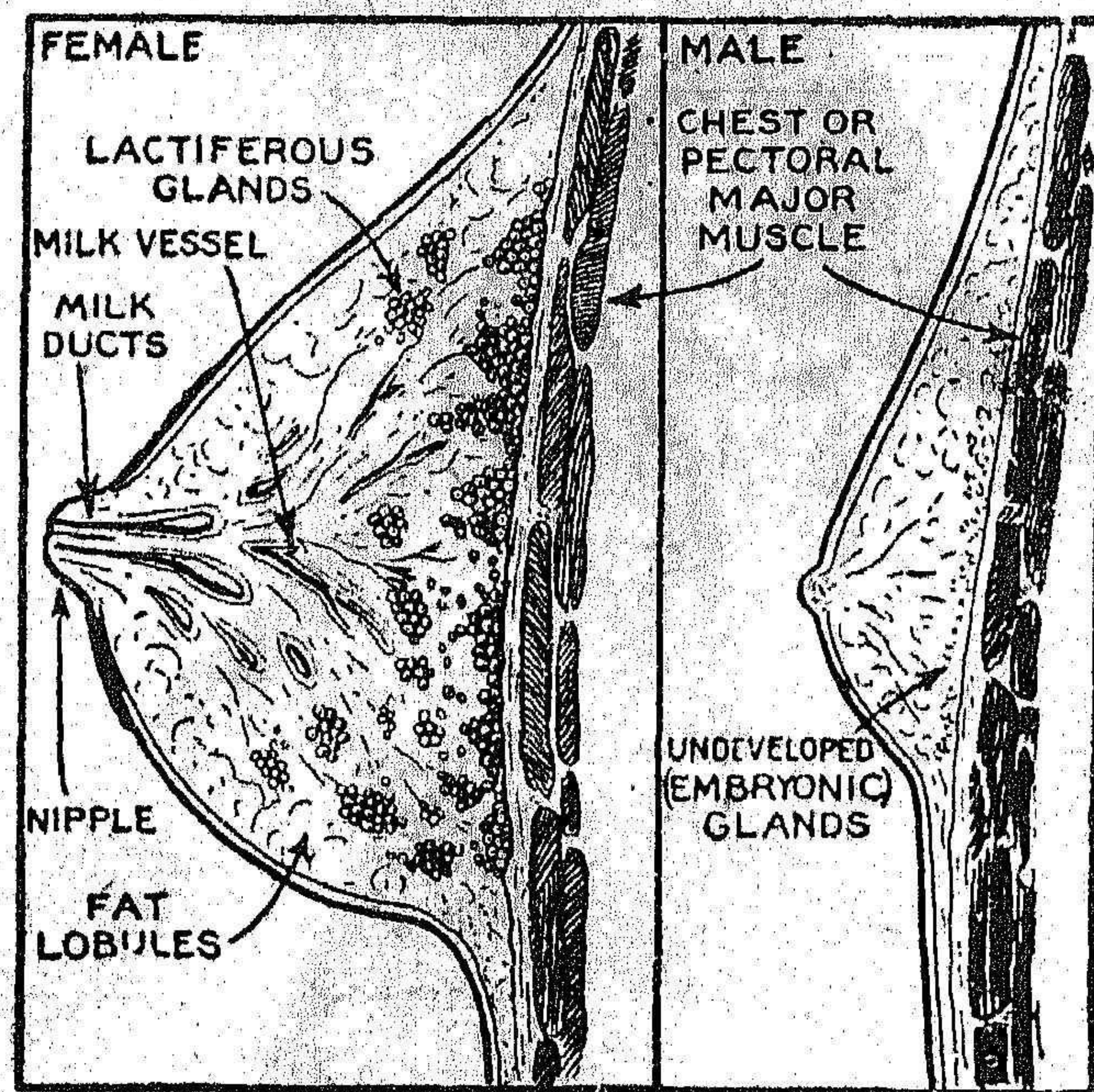
It is up to me now: I'll try again to make things work out. Perhaps he'll prove to be different from the last failures.

HEARD ANY NEWS LATELY??

Send All Copy to GAY.....



MEDICAL FACTS



Development of female breasts is caused by hormones, which can produce like results in males. At puberty, boys are naturally subject to tender breasts.



"Gay." Gay, vol. 1, no. 3, 1964, p. [1]. Archives of Sexuality and Gender, <https://link.gale.com/apps/doc/RHWQZV197201004/AHSI?u=clga&sid=AHSI&xid=55633c94>. Accessed 11 Nov. 2020.