

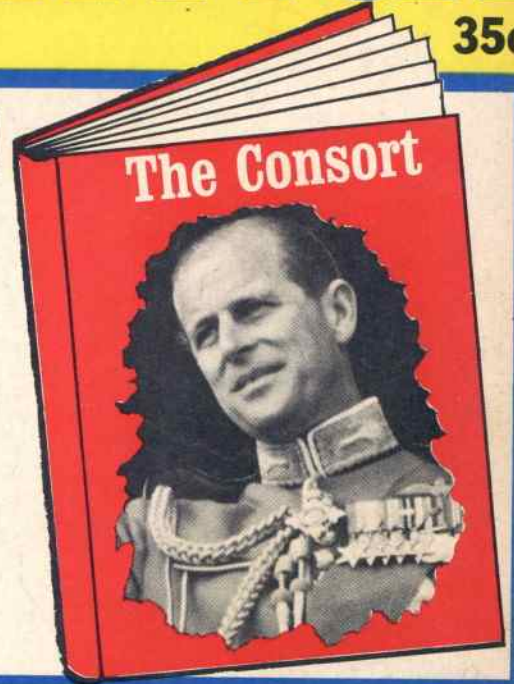
Marijuana: The Secret Campaign to Legalize it

Confidential[®]

Oct.

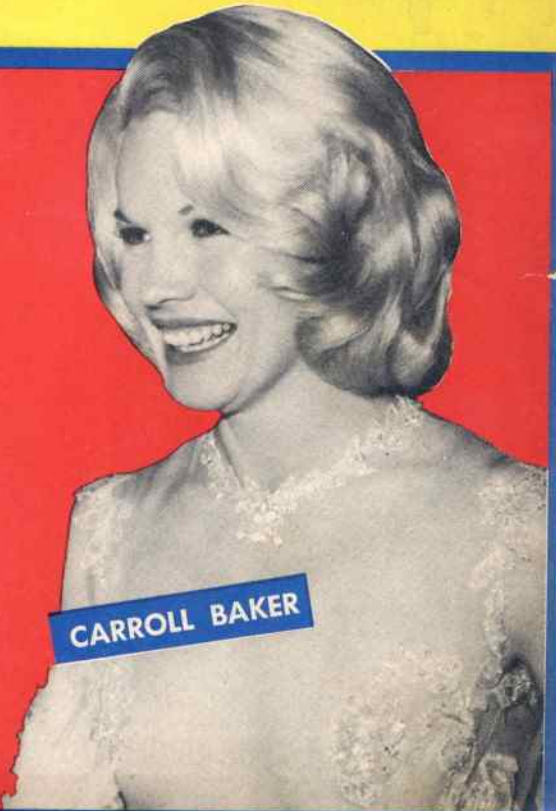
35c

**Britain Bans Bawdy Book!
Is It Secret Life
of
PRINCE PHILIP?**



CAROL LYNLEY

**THE
BATTLE
OF THE
BARE
BOSOMS!**



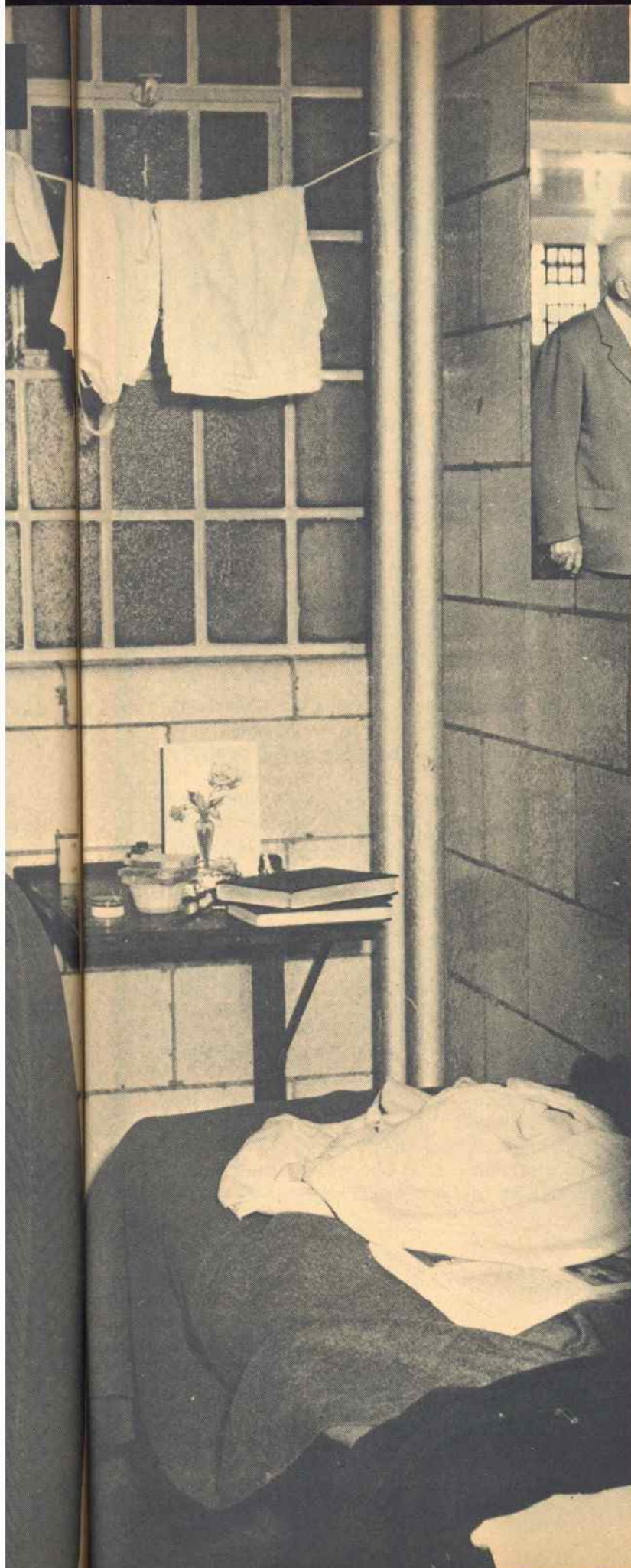
CARROLL BAKER

NEW YORK'S FORTRESS OF DESPAIR

**It's New York's
roach-ridden
and rape-ridden
hellhole where
civil rights demon-
strators and
prostitutes alike
are victims of
lesbian advances**



Virginia McManus emerged from three months in "The House" to tell a harrowing tale of abnormal sex among the inmates. New York's Corrections Commissioner Anna Kross, upper right, said "It makes me sick to go there."



By LEONA COOK

It is called New York City's House of Horrors and Nightmare.

A 12-story rat-and-bug filled fortress of despair in the heart of America's greatest city. Hardened prostitutes, lesbians, shoplifters, first time offenders, 18-year-old college students — it makes no difference. Callously they are all thrown together until the finished product that walks out is a graduate of "the finest crime finishing school in the world."

It is NY's Women's House of Detention and the stomach-sickening stories that its former inmates tell has caused still another investigation to be launched — the fifth since it was built in 1932 — but the zeal of reform dies quickly in New York and the odds are nothing will be done.

"It makes me sick to go there, and I know I can get out anytime I want to," says Corrections Commissioner Mrs. Anna Kross. She is one of the many urging that the prison be demolished.

What is it like in this skyscraper prison in the heart of Bohemian Greenwich Village? What are the horror-filled experiences a woman is forced to go through? Why is this cherry red brick building so sinister?

Start on the fourth floor, where the corridor called the "tank" is located. Here is where the dope addicts are put — 70 per cent of the inmates are addicts — to go through the unspeakable pain of withdrawal without medical supervision.

Each cramped cell is about six feet by five. There's a long narrow bunk with a paper-thin mattress, a toilet bowl. In some of the cells you see dead roaches in a corner, in others evidence of days-old vomit. An odor that makes you retch pervades the area. A strong, debilitating

(Continued on page 68)

Y GUITAR IN 7 DAYS OR MONEY BACK

In this introductory offer you get TOP GUITARIST SALE'S famous 66 page system worth \$3.00 which you to play a beautiful song day and any song by ear or seven days! Contains 52 7 finger placing charts, etc. to tune, keep time, build bass runs, dance chords, plus 110 popular and ngs. (words and music); a rd Finder of all the chords ular music; a \$3.00 Guitar- Knowledge.

VALUE \$7.00 \$2.98
FOR ONLY

ONEY! Just your name and ad- postman \$2.98 plus C.O.D. send \$3.00 with order and I (Sorry, no C.O.D. outside U.S.A.—please remit with ay Money-back Guarantee.

Avon By the Sea, N.J.

BBER ATTIRE novelties, etc.

Illustrated brochure and \$2.00 cash, stamps, or rder, deductible from first ailed sealed. (None free.) and state male or female.

CTIONS DRAWER "B-59" ooklyn 11218, N.Y.

SAVE S...NOW!

iled report shows you the little known legal ou save almost daily. e. Save tens possibly ollars—now! Special ushed to you in plain d name, address and

Y COMMISSION SALES
Box 551
illa, Ore.

Optical Illusion BINOCULAR SPECS HOW EXCITING NIFIED CLOSE-UPS



Only \$100

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine, you put on your "X-Ray" Binocular your hand in front of you. the image magnified four D you seem to be able to h the flesh and see the . Look at your friend—even ce—is that really his body his clothes? Loads of laughs s, picnics, indoors and out- structions for a variety of

Send only \$1 plus rges or order COD and pay very \$1 plus COD shipping Back Guarantee either way.

USE PRODUCTS CORP.
N.Y. Dept. 278Y10

Elke Sommers, who has appeared nude in almost as many films as BB, got competition from Peter Sellers in "A Shot in the Dark." Peter plays a French detective and Elke a flighty parlormaid. Pegging her for a murder suspect, he follows her into a nudist camp.

There is a closeup view of Peter's instrument, a large guitar which he carries in front of him. On one occasion, when Peter leaps up to stalk Elke, the guitar goes plink-plunk as if someone—or something—is stroking the strings.

In another scene, Elke and Peter crash their car while driving, still naked, through the Montmartre section of Paris. A gendarme walks over, peers into the car at the unclad couple and inquires, with typical French savoir-faire: "May I please see your driver's license?"

Always quick to spot a trend, the Japanese also are grinding out films featuring nude actors. In one of these, "Woman in the Dunes," a fully dressed woman gives a naked man a bath, soaping him all over until she feels the urge to merge.

Scenes like these are taking the play away from Screenland sex queens in order to attract queens of a different color—namely lavender. But a majority of film fans still prefer bare babes to bare boys.

So far as disrobing actors are concerned, most critics are inclined to agree with the producer who said: "No nudes is good nudes." • • •

More About

House of Detention

(Continued from page 43)

odor so heavy that you feel you can reach out and touch it.

The next stop is the fifth floor. Here is where the girls spend most of their days. The cells here are a little larger than in the tank, about ten feet by six, but since most cells have two cots in them there is even less room. The only place to sit is on the toilet bowl or the cots. As a result most of the inmates sit out on the corridor floor, gossiping or sometimes playing cards.

The other floors are just dreary repetitions of the fifth floor. All 12 floors are jam packed with forgotten humanity. Packed because the Women's House of Detention was built to hold 400 prisoners and now as many as 670 are somehow squeezed in.

Talk to one of the girls, a painfully thin Puerto Rican who is 21 but looks 40. All that remains of her looks are saucer-sized brown eyes that eloquently speak of the brutality that has made

up so much of her life. She is a prostitute, not a very successful one, because she has been caught and convicted many times. She is without education, without family, without money. She is a prostitute, she says, "because I have to eat." A friend is taking care of her two children, born out of wedlock, while she serves out three months and is rehabilitated for her social crime.

"The worst thing here is the mickeys, the rats," she says in heavily-accented English. "The mickeys are so bad that we have to stuff newspapers under the cell bars so that they rustle the paper on the way in and sound the alarm for us."

This is the way she described a typical night in her cell:

"I don't think I was sleeping ten minutes when my roommate woke me up with the racket she was making. She was beating on the wall with a rolled up magazine, trying to scare the rats. The mickeys were scampering all over, on top of my blankets and I saw one on my roommate's pillow. We finally chased them but after an experience like that your skin begins to crawl. You don't want to go back to sleep."

Then there are the roaches that are so numerous many of the inmates have given up fighting them.

"What's the sense," one of them says. "For every one you squash a dozen come around to take their place."

As a result it is not unusual to see the arms and face of an inmate covered with roach bites. They are everywhere: in the cells, in the dining hall, in the food. Every girl talked to has had the experience of picking dead roaches out of the food.

But what has been described so far is only physical discomforts that the human being somehow adjusts to after it becomes commonplace. What a human being never gets used to are the experiences designed to rob you of your self respect. Experiences that rob you of your humanity until—in self defense—you no longer care. It is as if your life had no more meaning than that of a roach ground under someone's heel.

Homosexuality is the biggest problem in The House. The conditions that prevail have given rise to a swamp of female sex perversion. Homosexuality is a way of life—as it is in most women's prisons—but in the House of Detention it is even more scandalous because of the overcrowding. Those who want to keep away from this form of filth are literally forced to take part. There is no place to hide.

Here is what Virginia McManus, the Brooklyn school teacher by day and high priced call girl by night, who spent three months in The House had to say on the subject:

"About 50 per cent of the inmates

DO YOU

Comfort and Con

B. M. H. of Boone, National Dance E

"I have worn th over ten years. N place it (and I place brands at grea wear like iron, b down on the bod balanced construc wer." You

Mrs. A. H. of Willm ordering new sec

"It feels so good have to hurry a when I come ho like I usually do. those Jelly Belly's —thanks to your

Mrs. N. H., Mode writes on reordering 2

"Please don't e making this gar wear it all day a you have it on. N solid comfort. It off my waistline. pride and joy.

Two of my frien set woman, the thin person, are the garment as I one had trouble ment that didn't she wears yours a she has it on. Th ways complained had two stomachs a nice form and the time."

DREAM FIGUR

For the figure tha built on let Slim DREAM FIGURE.

Made with LYCRA •

SLIMMETRY, 16 MA Please Rush my ALL

1 enclose

☐ Regular ☐ Pa

Name

Address

City

Pay with order; save

☐ Send C.O.D.—Will

are confirmed lesbians. For some of them, jail is the best place. They couldn't enjoy themselves so much outside.

"Virtually all of the girls mingle intimately. All of the girls do it once they're in jail, even if they're not lesbians. Why, I met a married woman who got thrown in for 30 days, had a ball with the other girls, then went home to her husband. The guards know about the sex, but why should they stop it? It keeps the girls happy.

"The sex doesn't go on at night, but during the two-and-a-half hour period after dinner and before lights out they have a ball. You should see what the girls do getting ready for dates. You'd be surprised what you can do with one of those mail order \$2.98 dresses if you have connections. You can have them starched, pressed, creased, altered—anything if you have the right connections. Having a uniform so sharp that it will stand up by itself is really being jailhouse sharp. And the butches like to have their girls jailhouse sharp."

Commissioner Kross' comment on Virginia's statement of what goes on was at least honest.

"What can I say?" she asked. "Can we put a guard in front of each cell?"

It has been some years since Virginia McManus, who despite her college teaching degree was a hardened prostitute, made headlines with her revelations. However, most people do not readily identify with a person like Virginia. Consequently it is a little difficult to get the public to care when she tells about The House.

The attitude is quite different, though, when two 18-year-old Bennington College students are subjected to this sort of treatment after being arrested for taking part in a political protest demonstration. They are both "nice girls" from good middle class homes and had never been arrested before. They acted out of a sense of dedication and whether you agree with their attitudes or not they could hardly be called the criminal type. When the public realized what happened to Virginia McManus could also happen to their wives or daughters apathy was no longer a problem.

What Virginia told seems mild compared to the story of Lisa Goldrosen. A tale of vice from the mouth of an innocent seems much more horrible.

"Lesbian practices were rampant, and went on in full view of the guards," she said. "People were constantly walking arm in arm down the corridors. They were joking with the guards. I heard one conversation in which two such lovers were walking past the guard. One lover smiled at the guard and said, 'Do you want some, too?' and the guard laughed and said, 'Oh, not tonight.' The attitude of the guards, they not only condoned such behavior,

they almost seemed to say, 'Oh, go ahead and do what you want, this is your fun.'

"I was placed in a corridor primarily designed for prostitutes. From the beginning the prisoners were all very friendly with me in my corridor. I was the youngest one. I was 18, they were all over 21. Most of them had been arrested a repeated number of times and were used to this kind of dehumanizing, humiliating situation.

Plans are now under way to demolish The House and build a new prison on Riker's Island which is in the East River. Talk of building a new prison has been going on in New York for a number of years, but new prisons cost money and every time it appears on the budget the politicians cross it out. As things stand now—taking into consideration the standard amount of red tape inherent in these situations—even if prompt action is taken a new prison for women wouldn't be ready for use until 1970. Some attempt has been made to alleviate the situation by transferring a number of the inmates of The House to other quarters. But The House still stands.

As one prisoner said to this reporter during a tour of the building: "Do us a favor and get the building closed."

• • •

More About Kim Novak

(Continued from page 21)

for more, more, more. Kim was gratified but not satisfied: she wanted more too—more fame, more money, more adulation.

About then, it has been reported, that Harry Cohn gave her some sage advice. He said, "Don't go to bed with any of those S.O.B.'s at this studio. They can't do a damn thing for you." There are no facts to establish whether or not she took his advice. She did however make a career faux pas when she announced her engagement to colored actor-singer Sammy Davis Jr. Her fans were rather surprised, but that was nothing compared to the state of shock it put Harry Cohn in. He had visions of the entire South banning Kim's pictures. A ten million dollar loss was just too much to sustain. He requested that Sammy retreat to the back of the

line in double time. Sammy had an instant marriage with a Las Vegas showgirl and Kim started seeing a psychiatrist.

During office hours she was his patient. After he folded up his couch, she was his date. One of the problems that bothered her was getting \$1250 a week from the Studio. Not that she felt guilty about it. She felt she was worth ten times more. It's doubtful whether the psychiatrist solved her problems. It is much more likely that her agents helped her more in this area.

What drove Kim to be more ambitious than her sister models? There seems to be nothing unusual in her background. (Only her foreground shows a difference.) She was born on February 13, the year discreetly withheld. She was raised in a middle-class American home by parents who gave all they had to provide their two daughters with a good education. Kim's father, formerly a history professor, is now employed by the Chicago-Milwaukee Railroad.

Kim attended William Penn Grammar School and later graduated from Farragut High School. She then enrolled at Wright Junior College, where she became a member of the top school sorority. In 1958, she received her Associate of Arts degree at Los Angeles City College, majoring in Philosophy. This helps prove that she has one of the major requisites for a Maneater—an inquisitive mind. But Kim always stood out in a crowd. She has that special quality that turns an ordinary life into an intensified, chaotic, never-a-dull-moment existence.

It wasn't long before the world's most eligible men discovered Kim's special talents. When Kim first came to Hollywood, her constant companion was playboy Mac Krim. They were seen together so much that many thought them secretly married. She seemed to need his advice for self-assurance, even to make up her mind what she should wear (usually something in pale lavender. Even her platinum blonde hair is tinted lavender, and it blends beautifully with her jade green eyes.)

Suddenly, for no particular reason except that perhaps she became more self-assured, she changed. She didn't seem to need Mac anymore. She was besieged by a bevy of handsome men and she was now capable of handling them. Rafael Trujillo showered her with gifts, little trinkets like a Rolls Royce sedan and assorted jewelry. After that she re-discovered Richard Quine. He had always been there. He was the director of her first picture "Pushover." But now he was really there and Kim was quoted, "Dick is the only man I have really

FIGHT BIRTH DEFECTS

Join **MARCH OF DIMES**