

INSANE TEACHERS—50,000 in Our Schools.

PDC

Confidential

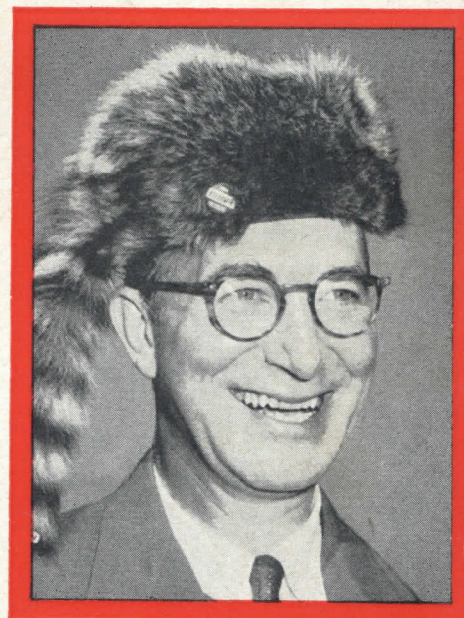
UNSPOOLED AND OFF THE RECORD

May 25c



Ava Gardner: She Wows 'Em and Wrecks 'Em

**"White Women Broke Up My Marriage
to Billy Daniels!"**



**Estes Kefauver:
What's He Up to Now?**



Confidentially speaking....

BLACK MAGIC OR WHITE WITCHES?

The surprise occasioned by the mixed marriage of famed Negro singer Billy Daniels and socialite Martha Braun was minor compared to the excitement caused when they split up. The story of this roaring rift is told, with no punches pulled, by Mrs. Billy Daniels herself in "White Women Broke Up My Marriage to Billy Daniels."

AMERICA'S "UNTOUCHABLES"

Adding to the hopelessly muddled traffic situation in New York City are the cars of UN and foreign diplomats which are wilfully parked in restricted areas under the cover of diplomatic immunity. That's bad enough. But even more serious are the nose-thumbing antics of other "privileged passport" holders whose transgressions Sean Flynn uncovers in his searing expose, "Diplomats Get Away with Murder."

THE GARDNER'S FRISKY DAUGHTER

A friend once said of Ava Gardner that in the presence of men the little girl from the hills of North Carolina knows she's not merely a woman, but an event. Thus, CONFIDENTIAL presents the event of the year, as seen by Jay Williams in his scorching study, "Ava Gardner—She Wows 'em and Wrecks 'em." Fasten your seat belts.

HARVARD'S BEET-RED FACES

They may not desire Marxism under the Harvard elms, but Senator Joe McCarthy recently charged it was there for the taking. This claim was disputed by Harvard President Pusey, who charged it was "monstrously out of proportion with the facts." Political expert Howard Rushmore gives you the facts in "There's Plenty of Red in the Harvard Crimson." Judge for yourself.

FROM PANTIES TO PEERS

A diminutive blonde with baby blue eyes, who rose from a job modeling silken underthings in a London shop to become an international beauty, has been providing readers on both sides of the Atlantic with spicy tid-bits for years. Her age is indefinite, her conquests—including two English Peers—are not. Brad Shortell gives you the lowdown in "How Does Lady Sylvia Ashley Do It?"

SKELETONS IN CLASSROOM CLOSETS

Until police arrived at a modest home in a Manhattan suburb to investigate an alleged murder, neighbors knew Mrs. Dorothy Renner only as a housewife and school teacher. Police found Mrs. Renner's husband dead—hammered to death, they said, by his wife, on leave of absence from her teaching duties. Stark as this tragedy was, you will find others as shocking in Chester Graham's startling, "Insane Teachers: A Menace to Your Children."

OUCHO, GROUCHO!

A balding, waspish 60-year-old comedian named Groucho Marx conducts "You Bet Your Life," a TV and radio show where spontaneous humor runs riot. Writer Bradley Everleigh, however, has his doubts about the star's ad lib sallies. He tells why, boldly and bluntly, in "Don't Let Groucho Fool You."

—THE EDITORS

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UNCENSORED AND OFF THE RECORD

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NO FICTION — ALL FACT!

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America, on Guard:

HOMOSEXUALS, INC.

Don't sell the twisted twerps short! Once they met

in secret. Today, they've organized as the "Mattachines" . . .

with a goal of a million members and a \$6,000,000 bankroll!

By KENNETH FRANK

A NATION-WIDE ORGANIZATION with one million homosexual members and an annual income of \$6,000,000 — that's the aim of a one-year-old California corporation, the Mattachine Foundation!

It's an aim that shouldn't be put down as a "gay" day dream; for, according to a top official of the Mattachines, it can happen here. They figure it this way: Kinsey and other more or less reliable authorities estimate there are at least 6,000,000 sex deviates in the United States. If only one-sixth of them become members of this coast-to-coast hands-on-hip hook-up and pay dues of as little as 50 cents a month, the Mattachine Foundation will reach its goal.

And an organization with a yearly income of at least \$6,000,000 can throw plenty of weight around, politically and socially! That's why we decided to uncover who's behind it, how it started, what it expects to accomplish, and why. Here's what we found:

First, the name stems from "Los Mattachines," a group of court jesters of the medieval ages who banded together to fight for certain social and political reforms.

Held Secret Meetings Behind Locked Doors

Three years ago, when it was quietly organized, the Mattachine Society, as it was then known, had only five members. Today, its membership in California alone totals more than 9,000. Yet as recently as two years ago, the group held secret meetings, under the guise of "discussion forums," behind locked doors in the Wilshire and Hollywood districts of Los Angeles.

The Mattachines are out in the open now. They have a central headquarters in downtown Los Angeles. They have a branch office in San Francisco, another in Oakland, and 14 active chapters in seven principal cities across the country, including New York and Chicago. From a secret society of homosexuals whose "message" was passed by word-of-

mouth from meeting to meeting, and from "gay bar" to "gay bar," the organization has progressed to the status of a non-profit association incorporated under California law.

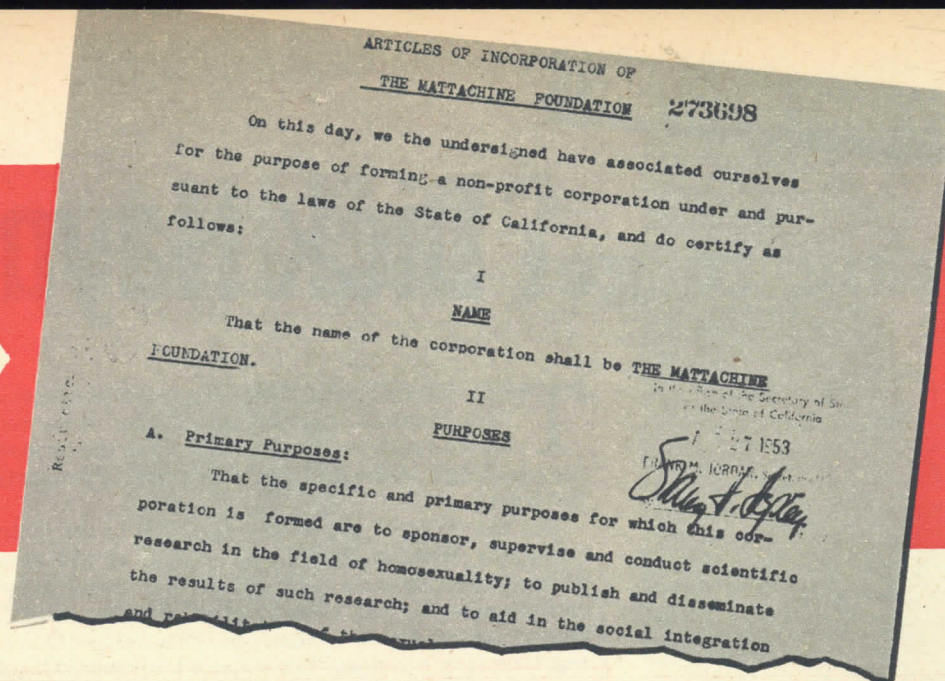
Even before the end of its first year, this deviate group was conducting openly more than 25 so-called discussion groups in Los Angeles. Occasionally, a prominent doctor, lawyer, psychiatrist or movie personality — some of them homosexual, some double-gaited, and some neither — attended the meetings. In addition, the Society also attracted the swishes who make up the Cafe Gala-Maxwell's — Golden Carp crowd of Hollywood's twisted twerps.

Screams of Protest Hit a New High

Politics, rather than the problems of sex deviates seemed, at that time, to take up a major part of the night's business at each meeting. When Harry Hay, one of the group's leaders, was mentioned in testimony before the House Un-American Activities Committee, the screams of protests hit a new high. And when the Society's steering committee hired attorney Michael Snider to set into motion the machinery necessary for incorporation under California law, there were wholesale resignations among the Pollyannas. Deciding that if the association wasn't Red, it was decidedly pinko, hundreds of outraged queens spread their wings and flew as far away as possible.

The Red scare was temporarily by-passed when Dale Jennings, a top official, was tossed into the pokey. The L.A. vice squad claimed that Jennings had picked up one of its flatfeet in Westlake Park and invited him to his apartment. When the Society learned that one of its most "respected" members was behind bars, the board of directors worried and wailed. One of them ran all the way to Mexico City. Yet, strangely enough, the Jennings case, instead of giving the Mattachines notoriety, gave them a boost, instead.

Jennings volunteered to become the Society's "guinea pig," offering to declare himself a homosexual in court and enter a plea of not guilty. The queen bees went to work



This excerpt from Mattachine Foundation articles of incorporation makes no secret of group's preoccupation with matters pertaining to homosexuality.

and raised \$3,000 through cocktail parties, barbecues, contributions, and drags. They engaged George Shibley, a Long Beach lawyer, to defend Jennings.

At the trial, during which Shibley accused vice squad officers of entrapment, the jury failed to bring in a verdict. Before a re-trial had a chance to get under way, the case was tossed out of court for lack of evidence.

As a result of Jennings' release, hundreds of new members were enrolled in the "cause." Corporation papers were quickly processed and the Mattachine Society came out from under its seven veils. It organized a state-wide convention at the First Universalist Church in Los Angeles where, by unanimous vote, the Mattachine Society was dissolved, the Red question laid to rest, and the Mattachine Foundation came into being. The Mattachine Foundation is the organization which today seeks a membership of one million nances and a "war chest" of \$6,000,000 a year.

This aim is no secret. The viewpoint of the Foundation is presented openly in *One*, a magazine devoted to the welfare of homosexuals, which made its appearance shortly after the queers convened. A 25-cent monthly periodical, it already has a healthy subscription list of homos and sells also on public newsstands in Southern California, New York, and other key cities.

The Origin of the Magazine Title

One claims to have no affiliation with the Mattachines, but declares itself a separate corporation. Its title at first was believed by many to have derived from the old army gag, "Are you one, too?" Actually, the title comes from the Thomas Carlyle quotation, "... a mystic bond of brotherhood makes all men one."

The editor-in-chief of this pansy mouthpiece is Dale Jennings, the same Jennings who played star witness in the Society's first courtroom test. Eve Elloree, James Whitman, Ann Carl Reid, and David L. Freeman are listed as members of the editorial board. Regular contributors are Donald Webster Cory, Martin Block and Don Slater. (*Editor's note:* The Martin Block referred to above is definitely not the noted disc jockey.)

At first glance, this roster looks quite impressive. The facts show, however, that with the exception of Jennings, Cory and Block, the other editorial names are fictitious. With the exception of Cory, no reliable authority has contributed to *One* since its first issue in January 1953 when it set itself up as the voice of the vice of experience.

Now that the Mattachine Foundation has come out with a definite fund-raising plan, people in high places are beginning to wonder what the group intends to do with the money. A clue to this came to light when candidates in a recent Los Angeles election received questionnaires from

the Mattachines demanding detailed statements regarding opinions on sex crime legislation.

The candidates ignored the demands. But, if the questionnaire had been sent from organizations like the American Legion or the V.F.W., which represent millions of voters, it might have been a different story. A million votes and \$6,000,000, properly or improperly handled, could swing not only local elections but state and federal elections as well.

That is what the Mattachine Foundation is after!

What the Mattachines Plan to Do with \$6,000,000

With its projected \$6,000,000 a year income plan, according to *One*, the Mattachine Foundation expects to maintain "high-powered lobbyists who know how to get bad laws repealed and decent ones enacted." It wants to "pay for legal protection for homosexuals who are being illegally persecuted by the witch hunters." And it intends to "hire skilled private eyes to investigate into the private lives of the queer baiters on the theory that the man who casts stones is himself seldom free from sins."

Whether or not the Foundation will succeed in these aims is anyone's guess. But one thing is certain. Its membership is growing by gazelle-like leaps and bounds. For homosexuals that might be good. *Might*. On the other hand, without intelligent and prestige leadership — which at the moment it does not have — this new nation-wide organization of lisping lads could do irreparable damage not only to society-at-large, but to the sexual minority to which it claims to be dedicated.

So we say, "On guard, America!" The mincing males are on the march, and the hand that's on the hip today may slap your face tomorrow. These cuties aren't kidding!

END

Reproduction on right is cover of "ONE," a magazine founded Jan., 1953, "... for the purpose of bringing about a better understanding of sexual deviation ..." Name derives from quotation from Thomas Carlyle and not, as many think, from old World War II GI gag, "Are you one, too?"

