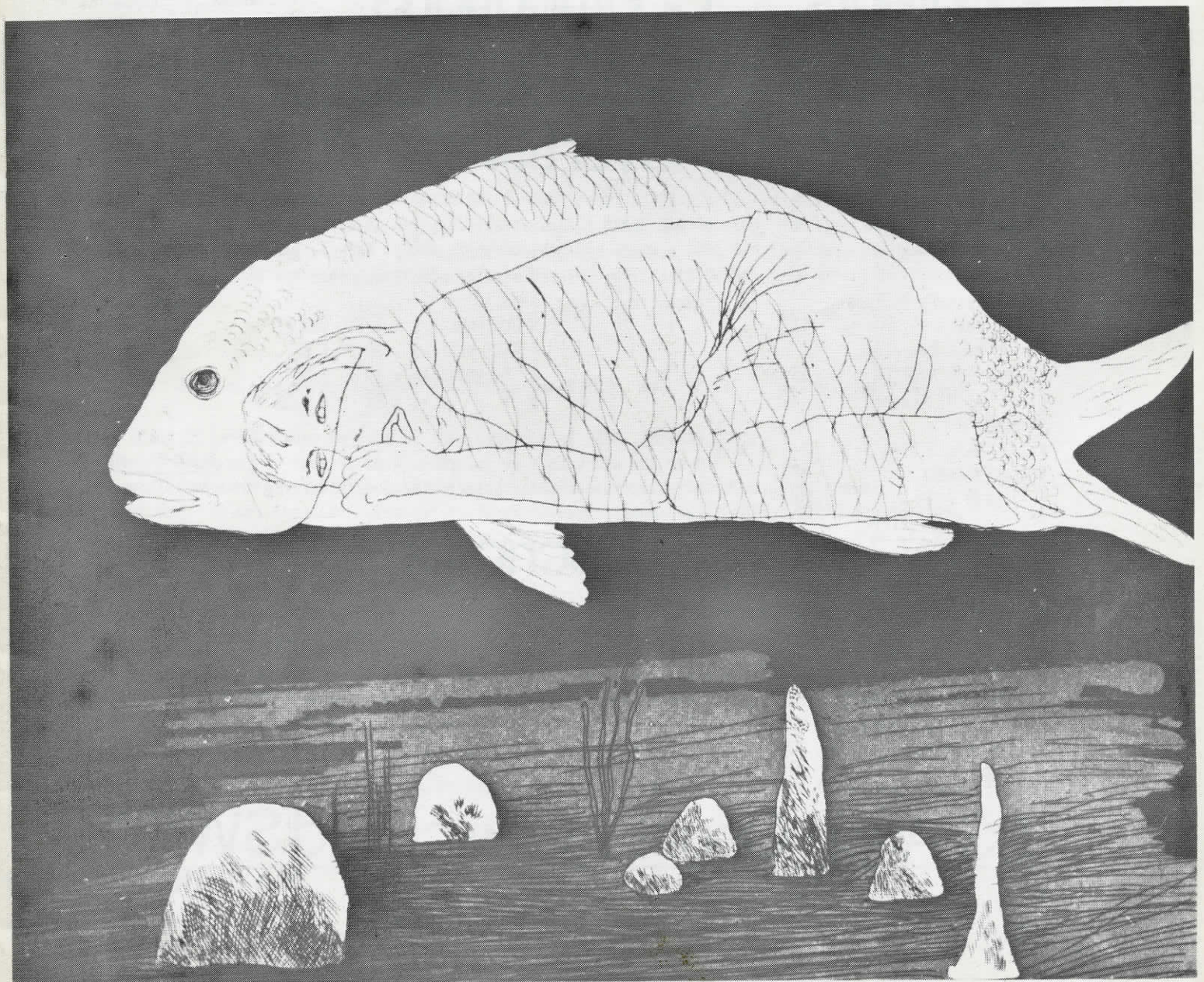


Lunch

Number 12/25p
Sept 1972

**Brush with a homosexual painter: David
Hockney/ Gay, U.S.A./ I.T. Implications**



Lunch

LUNCH is an independent monthly magazine affiliated to the Campaign for Homosexual Equality.

Credits

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SUBSCRIPTIONS Marc Connard
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Contributions

Welcome from any source; please write CLEARLY or type - double spacing - enclosing s.a.e. if material is to be returned. Include address and daytime phone number where possible. CONTRIBUTIONS DEADLINE : 14th of each month.

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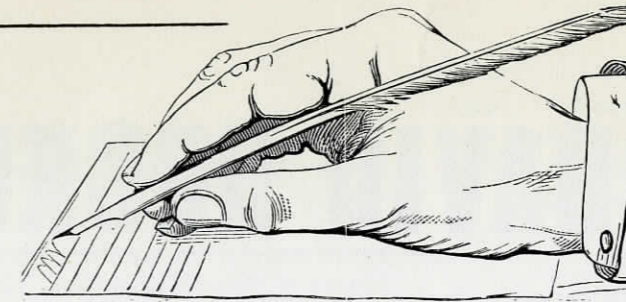
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Editorial

JULIAN: A NEW SERIES

LUNCH has received a number of autobiographical articles describing personal experiences. It seems to us that homosexual experience in Britain has changed a great deal over the last forty years or so (as - of course - has the culture at large); it still has a long way to go. But the exact nature of that experience is still very largely unresearched. We know very little about ourselves, so that it's not surprising sometimes that outsiders have crude or out-of-date ideas about us.

We welcome views and personal accounts - not too long though, please. Our own unvarnished stories, signed or unsigned, are the basic stuff out of which this particular history has been made. Julian is a true story, starting off the series, in which we want to show that the feelings, frustrations, obsessions and enduring affections of the homosexual are not very different from heterosexual life experience.

TITLE

Many of you have suggested new titles for LUNCH. Keep at it and we'll print them next month.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS

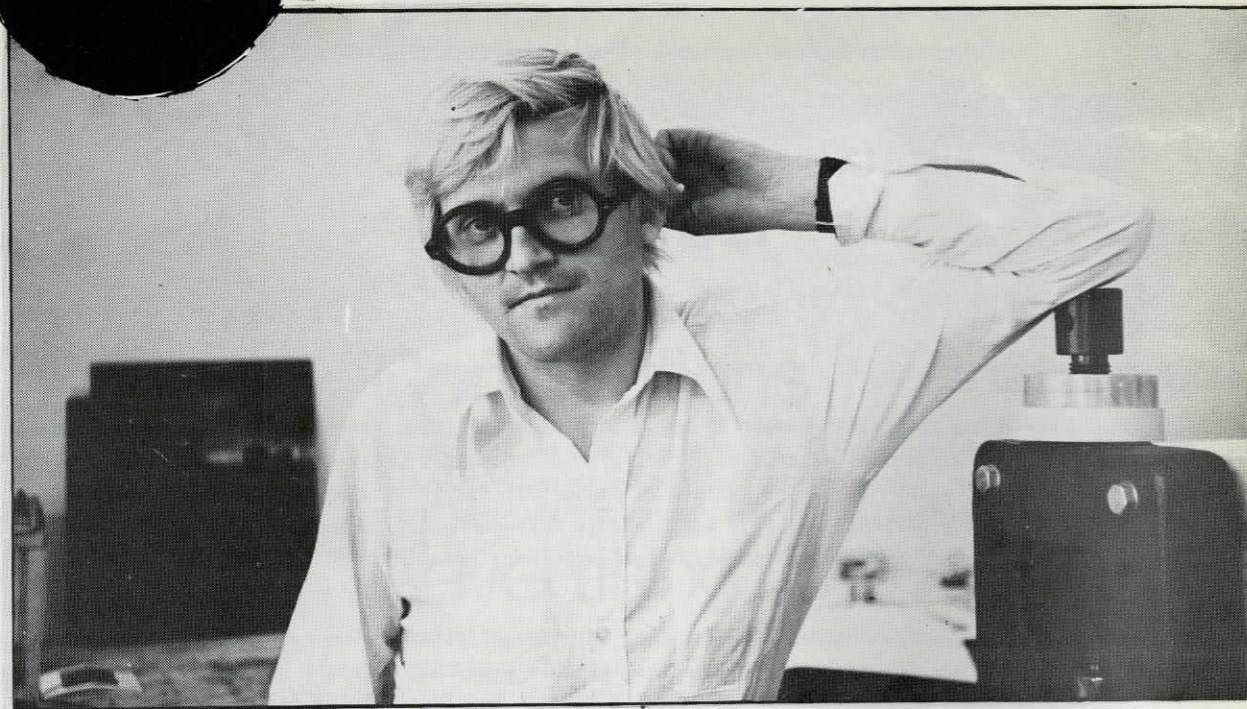
The general editorial mood this month is one of holiday mindlessness, summed up by the postcard that follows from the one of us who escaped to St. Tropez! It reads: "It's a good thing you didn't come." (LUNCH prevented us). "You would be deeply shocked by all the carry on on the beaches. No tops! No bottoms! Sacré bleu and Zut alors! Personally I don't look but just get on with my superior breast stroke - the admiration of all. Love..." Two others lost all their pennies in one-armed bandits and Bingo machines on Clacton pier; while one who'd chosen a Majorcan plastic packaged holiday found to his dismay that those on it were all his neighbours from up North.

No more heavies for now. The editor will take up the cudgels of office next month. So if your particular contribution has not appeared, or else only in an attenuated form, our apologies, and thanks to all who send in material, whether we use it or not. Sister George and Cheesecake are back. Last month a printers' strike delayed LUNCH. We trust this copy will reach you on time.

The cover is 'Boy hidden in a fish' by David Hockney, by kind permission of The Petersburg Press, and, of course, David.

PROFILE

DAVID HOCKNEY



JUST 35, DAVID HOCKNEY IS A PROLIFIC ARTIST WHO HAS RECEIVED COUNTLESS PAINTING AWARDS. BRADFORD-BORN, 2ND OF FOUR CHILDREN, HE HAS BEEN BOTH A CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR AND A VEGETARIAN. HE LOOKS LIKE A WISE, BLIND OWL.

WORK AND SUCCESS

Q: Which is the more important thing in your life, work or people?

'Work and people. My work comes from people. I'm lucky in that I happen to be a person who does work that he likes. I'm well aware that most people don't, so wouldn't answer "work" if asked that question.

'I never thought I'd be successful. When I was a kid I just thought I'd like to be an artist. It never occurred to me how you make a living. I just thought naively, "You sell pictures and that's all there is to it, without any trouble."

'The thing is, if you're a compulsive worker, as I am, you can't help yourself. You've got to do the things you want to do. You don't really need any pressure from elsewhere to make you do it. Of

course, without money I couldn't do the work on such an ambitious scale as I try to, but then I'd just do it on a smaller scale, that's all.'

Q: Did you ever struggle tremendously, or have you always fallen on your feet?

'When I left the Royal College of Art I had a contract with a gallery for £600 a year. I thought, "That's twice the money I was on as a student, so I'm twice as rich as then, so I just go on living in the same way. What else do I want?" Thinking that way, it was kind of easy because I thought "If I don't do much teaching I can devote all my time to working and live off that money", and I did. I'd say it's only really in the last two years that I've earned quite a lot. Before that the money was probably only what somebody teaching would get, really. I never struggled in the sense that I've never been that unhappy about the conditions I've lived under. But struggle with work is another thing.'

HOMOSEXUALITY

Q: Peter features predominantly in many of your paintings. Do you think homosexual marriage is possible for you?

'I met Peter nearly six years ago in California, and he lived with me until just recently when he moved into his own studio. I led a kind of stable married life.'

Q: Was he the big love of your life?

'Oh yes. I'd never lived with anybody before. And now? I have a certain yearning to go back to California where I last worked and lived four years ago. I think maybe I'd just like to go and work and see all that life again. I originally went to Los Angeles because I thought it was going to be sexy.'

Q: Are you a very promiscuous person?

'Not at all now. When I first went there I was, yes. Because that's the way people lived. You really had to live like that and I didn't know anybody when I first went to live there, and that's the way you get to know people. But later on it got a bit boring, really, going through the same routine, day in, day out. Also it interfered with work. So then I'd not bother to visit all those bars, although I loved them for a time. Things in a way are slightly different in L.A. You tend to live in gay apartment blocks and know the people in them.

'Friends? I have a circle of about six friends. If you really want to work a lot, all compulsive workers have a thing about time; they must always think it's against them. You must get the idea down before it goes. So I find I'm not that social now.'

Q: So if sex isn't of prime importance to you, it's more on account of your work than any other consideration. Otherwise, do you think you might be more promiscuous now?

'I'm sure, if I didn't do work like this, yes. Like if you put a lot of energy into the work, you've got the energy to do it. It's an obvious case of where you decide to put your energy. And if you don't put it into your work, you've got to put it into something else.'

Q: Do you think a homosexual marriage is possible for you again?

'I don't know. It's not something I sit and worry about. I'm not that sort of person. I can cope with that sort of situation better because I can work better, than having to spend all night out looking for somebody which really takes up too much time in the mornings!'

Q: Have you never not been 'out' or openly homosexual? Your parents know, presumably?

'I don't make any secret of it. Nor do I actually discuss it with them.'

Q: Can you attribute your homosexuality to anything in your background?

'I don't know. I've never been analysed. My mother is certainly much stronger than my father. She was the strong-willed one, that I've always known. She was the only one who ever read my school reports or commented on them. My father never did - things like that.'

Q: I think it's odd you only seem to know one woman well.

'It's just that I don't come into contact with too many in my life-style, that's all. There are lots and lots of gay boys who love girls and always want to be with girls. I'm really not that kind of gay person.

'At the RCA I had a friend - a girl, whom I knew very well - but only because she looked after me when I first went there. She thought I drew very well, but didn't treat my drawings with respect. They fell on the floor, got footprints on them, so she carefully rubbed them all out for me! We got on very well.'

Q: It still seems strange not to have close women friends.

'I'm not saying I don't have women friends, but that there's only one whom I feel extremely close to, with whom I've travelled and know intimately. I can't say I've ever really had any great hankerings after being heterosexual or having kids.'

THE GAY SCENE

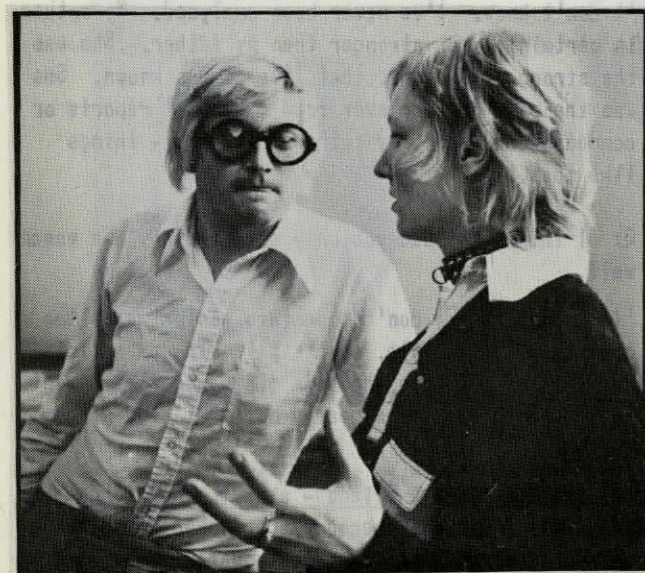
Q: What do you feel about the gay scene generally?

'I'm not sure I know much about the gay scene in England. I feel one should stand up and be counted and do one's bit occasionally though.'

Q: You've never worried, for instance, about being gay, have you?

'Of no. But it's very easy for me to be like that of course, because first of all, I'm quite independent. I work for myself. I do appreciate that somebody working in a bank or something like that, might not have freedom in that sense, so maybe there are things that could be done to make it easier. I suppose out of a slight sense of guilt - that I have a lot of things others haven't - I feel that if I can help share it, in a way I should.'

Q: Are you bugged much by sycophants because of your fame - people like me?!



'I don't mind, really. It's very difficult for me to say no. They'd have to be very unkind or absolutely burn the house down for me to say "Fuck off!" I always think if somebody's doing a little job, it's a bit mean to spoil it for them, so if I can help them, I do it. Although I did change my phone number. I had to do that for my work and I must say it's made it a lot easier.'

Q: Did you get anything out of the GLF meetings you went to?

'I must admit I've only been to a couple. They're really a bit boring for me. My attitude is, people have got to have something to do; it's nice somebody wants to do that, only I don't want to. They have to pass the time somehow, I mean, everybody has.'

'I approve of anything that makes homosexuality seem quite normal. I must admit I get sent these magazines from Los Angeles and New York, although they're a bit boring, and written by illiterates half the time - which really puts you off.'

'The real danger of movements, and magazines like LUNCH, is perhaps that they can become another ghetto - the separating idea. In America, it's happened, but Americans like segregation anyway. They want to segregate everything and every kind of person. The English don't. Certainly I think the English man-in-the-street is possibly much more tolerant of homosexuals than his average, middle-aged, red-blooded American counterpart, although there are larger gay things in America.'

Q: Have you ever met with any intolerance?

'No I haven't. But in America I'd be a bit frightened at times. When I was first in Hollywood there was a bar that a few artists used to go to which had a sign that read "Faggots - keep out!" And it always frightened me that one day somebody would come up and say, "Get out, bugger!" And it was actually meant seriously.'

'In a way GLF make mistakes by thinking of everything in terms of America, which seems politically to be a mistake as well, because it's just not the same situation. Just as the blacks in England would be making a tactical error to assume their situation was exactly like it is in America. I'm not saying it's any better, but you just must not assume the two situations are the same.'

'I suppose this illustrates the difference between England and America: I went to a GLF dance at the Seymour Hall, and in the bar, had it been America they'd have had some nelly queens serving drinks and

it would all have been fun, but at the Seymour Hall, there was just the same row of little old ladies, who would work for anything without minding. It was even funnier at the Porchester Hall Drag Ball where you got the truck drivers in crinolines, and these little ladies serving them Guinness just the same. They don't care; they don't even seem to notice. I rather like that. In America that would never happen.'

'You cannot have a movement for mass suffering. If they were really suffering in that way GLF would be a lot bigger.'



HOMOSEXUAL PAPERS

'I said they'd never sell Gay News unless they put some pretty boys in it. Its subject is too boring otherwise. I wouldn't buy a newspaper just about homosexuality every two weeks. You'd have to have something else to recommend it. Otherwise who wants to read about it all; about P.C. whoever it is and what he's doing outside a public toilet; you read it for one week, yes. I told them as they really seemed quite serious about selling it, that the only interesting things in the American papers are their marvellous gay movie ads, which are very amusing and really the best things in them. I suspect a lot of people buy them just for those ads.'

'I was looking through them and suddenly realised, "This is marvellous! It's just like heterosexuals must have always felt and I never realised." You open a magazine or the Daily Mirror and there are always these half-clothed girls; they don't even catch my eye, I just turn over the page. They mean nothing to me. But put in a boy and it does something. You think, "He's very nice," or "he looks good". It makes those newspapers suddenly come alive, when you see an ad for a film, or a boy's face.'

(At this point the interview was interrupted by an unctuous, rich Swiss businessman who spent ten minutes justifying himself to David for NOT having bought one of his paintings. David was abstractedly busy on a deadline etching in aid of RELEASE and didn't take much notice.)

'I couldn't care less who has my pictures once I'm finished with them, as I just go onto something else. A lot of artists waste time and energy worrying, I know, feeling that big museums should have this or that work. To me, that's all a waste of time.'

'Do I enjoy luxury? Yes I do, although I could live without it pretty well. What kind of luxury do you mean? The luxury of independence? Well the greatest luxury is still being able to do work that I want to; the fact that I can be an artist is the best. - It's not so much that I can go off to, say, Japan now if I wish, because there was a time when I couldn't afford to, but I considered even then that I was a privileged person to be doing something that I wanted to do.'

Q: It's your work that makes you want to travel, rather than sybaritism?

'Yes. In that sense I never actually take a holiday. There's always some idea that I could use it in some way.'

SELF-EXPRESSION

Q: How else do you express yourself? I know you do through humour.

'I take photographs all the time. It's an extension of work I think. I stick them all in great big albums. I've snaps of friends going back ten years. The whole thing has become a rather obsessive piece of work. Actually it's like a sort of visual Proust. One's life is recorded there.'

Q: Are you vain?

'I don't think so. I mean I'm not in the photographs because I take them.'

Q: Why do you dye your hair?

'I did it a long time ago. I really thought it suited me, so I just kept it up.'

Q: To suit some image of yourself?

'No. I think it's just a way of expressing myself. I've often thought of stopping it, but the truth is, I suppose, if I did now, it would be interpreted as something drastic, and I just couldn't face that either, people's comments. My God it would be awful. So I'm a bit trapped in that way. Best to keep it up, I suppose.'

Q: Do you care what other people think? Or do you just not like making extravagant gestures?

'No I don't. I think a lot of things written about me are untrue really. I don't think I'm a flashy kind of person at all. And often when I read about myself I've thought, "My God, if I'm like that, I really sound awful" and I don't know what to do.'

Q: Would you complain when people misinterpret you?

'Not unless I thought it was really terrible.'

Q: If you suddenly lost your sight, have you ever thought what you might do?

'Goodness. If I went blind I suppose the only thing I could do would be a poet. I don't write poetry, but feel I understand it quite easily. I enjoy it. I've never attempted to write it. I'm only saying that because I'm just trying to think what I could do. Music also means a lot to me but technically I know nothing about it.'

Q: What kind of music?

'The music I play most when working is opera, although I've a very wide musical taste really. I used to like pop music more than I do now, but during the day I find I prefer people like Richard Strauss...

INFLUENCES

Q: Do you go off your early influences, like Cavafy or Whitman?

'No, I might change my mind about them, but I don't think I go off them or completely dismiss the early influences. Usually the opposite happens; people I dismissed a long time ago, I begin to enjoy. It certainly happens with painting - like Matisse - who, when I was a student I dismissed rapidly, but now enjoy enormously. I used to love Stanley Spencer's painting, but now I know Matisse is a much better artist. I don't believe there's anything that actually strongly influenced me that I've rejected; perhaps I replace it later.'

Q: I find the reverse. I go off poetry completely, I once admired inordinately.

'I admit, one loses interest. I've not read Whitman for a number of years. But I'm sure I've read every poem he wrote at one time or another, although I haven't opened a book of his in the last six years. Cavafy I do still enjoy and read. I think he's wonderful. I always wanted to illustrate the political poems, but just haven't yet got round to it. Poetry I can

enjoy absolutely for itself, without having the urge to use it.'

Q: Are you still a vegetarian?

'No. I was for a long time - sixteen years - partly from never eating meat early on as a child (my mother's a vegetarian), and I became quite a militant one when I was a student at the Royal College. I used to give out leaflets for the London Vegetarian Society! Then I was working very hard in 1963 and became a bit ill. The doctor said I needed some proper food. I lived on cans of beans and never even bothered eating them up. So Kasmin took me out and I ate a prawn, which was the first flesh I'd eaten in years and suddenly I somehow lost interest in that obsessive food thing. I love food now. The trouble with vegetarians is that they are absolutely obsessed and the truth is, it's a bore. All they talk about is bowels and food. I assume it's perfectly healthy for anybody to eat almost anything. We're obviously like goats and could live on paper mashed up with a bit of milk!'

Q: What else do you find a bore?

'Macrobiotics. Or the other extreme, being an obsessive gourmet.'

Q: Do you find people's intensity about things boring?

'No, it's just somehow - food - being intense about it! In a way it's quite beautiful, someone being intense about something. I like and admire that in people. But it's just people going on about some particular subjects, for instance, although I hate cruelty to animals, the kind of person who goes on and on about it is almost worse than the fault itself. I just read about some vicar in Torquay who left £40,000 to a cats' home. I find that really nauseating - it's not just charming eccentricity. Fucking cats, what do they know about it? All they need is a little fish!'

**ARTIST or NOT
design us
A CHRISTMAS CARD
for LUNCH**

NEWSDESK

WEST LONDON OBSERVER Thursday, August 3

VIOLENT mobs of hooligans are terrorising the "gay" people of West London. Members of the Gay Liberation Front claim they are being subjected to brutal, callous attacks by roving gangs of thugs every time they hold a dance at Fulham Old Town Hall.

At their last dance, on Friday, one young man had an empty bottle smashed over his head after returning a coat to an ejected gatecrasher.



Now members of the GLF claim they are forced to leave their dances in groups of about 10 to save themselves from victimisation.

The gangs gather outside the town hall and around Fulham Broadway waiting for people going to or leaving the dances.

There have been ugly incidents at previous dances held by the movement in Fulham.

'It's quite usual for these youths to come along and start yelling and shouting,' said GLF member Maurice Tasker on Tuesday.

'They yell all the usual things like, "You... dirty queers." Last time, one of the staff of our Newspaper, Gay news, Martin Corbett, was badly beaten up and we thought for a while he was going to lose an eye.'

'On Friday, three thugs came and we allowed them in. No-one is barred from our dances - they're for everyone. Then six or seven more wanted to come in.'

'We knew that as soon as the novelty wore off there would be trouble.'

We decided not to let them in. There was a bit of shouting, and they were thrown out.

One of the youths left his coat behind.

'One of our guys went out to return it to him and had a coke bottle smashed over his head,' said Mr. Tasker. 'There was a lot of blood around, but he's all right now.'

'I think it's pretty stupid. After all, we don't go "straight-bashing".'

Mr. Tasker himself was one of a group of "gay" people who was recently the victim of shot-gun attacks in Brixton.

But the GLF have no intention of stopping the dances. They will not give in to the Fulham thugs.

'We're not going to start any sort of vigilante group, because we don't believe in it. If we give in to these youths, then they can go around saying they gave us a "bit of agro" and have won. We are most definitely not going to stop these dances.'

'We do no harm to anyone, and have no barriers at our dances. We don't expect people to do us harm in return.'

Homosexuals and the law

IT IS ASTONISHING that there has not been public outrage at the sentences on the editors of IT, a perfect example of structuring the law to maintain the social status-quo. It may therefore be useful to throw some light on the way the law works in relation to homosexuals.

Having recently lost a very dear partner, whom I found through the columns of IT, and being ill-attuned to transitory relationships, I wished to advertise in a well-known underground magazine. However, their legal adviser found my advertisement unacceptable because I wanted to meet "younger guys" and they considered this implied subsequent sexual intercourse.

So I tried again seeking a partner for a cheap car-camping holiday. This again was returned because of the "younger guys" phrase (the most rewarding and enduring relationships that I have been fortunate enough to experience have all started with rather intelligent young men in their early twenties) and because I did not stipulate that expenses were to be shared.

So I tried once again saying that I was a homosexual seeking an understanding younger woman with whom I might start a family. This went into the magazine without question and I have met some really nice girls. So, despite the change on the statute books, the conclusion is inescapable that the law regards it as an offence for two men to go to bed with each other, but not a man and a woman.

On the other hand the magazine carries many advertisements in which "Attractive male model," "Adaptable young man," etc., seek "remunerative evening work." Anyone answering these ads will find that most of them are male prostitutes soliciting clients. The law apparently finds these advertisements acceptable.

It is typical of the corrupt and hypocritical society in which we live that graft and vice are permissible while decency, honesty and enriching human relationships are not.

James Stevens
London W14

SEASIDE UPROAR OVER GAY LIB GET-TOGETHER

DAILY MIRROR, Friday, July 21, 1972

PAGE 9

By MIRROR REPORTER

A ROW broke out in a seaside town last night over plans to make it the scene of Britain's first annual conference of homosexuals.

The entertainment committee at Weymouth, Dorset, agreed to act as hosts to the Campaign for Homosexual Equality.

The campaign had asked for facilities for a weekend conference next April.

Entertainments chairman John Brookes told other councillors: "The number attending is expected to be between 300 and 500."

A former mayor of Weymouth, Alderman Wilfred Ward, said: "It seems to be the desire of the committee to get money any way it can, regardless of the standing of the town or the feelings of the people."

"It is a disgusting lead to set, and I feel there are limits below which we should not fall."

Morbid

Councillor John Knight said: "This will bring in a lot of morbid sightseers who will want to see a crowd of queers."

Councillor Clifford Chalker said: "We will be having a conference of prostitutes next."

But Alderman Sidney Porter said: "We have no right to stop a bona fide conference. We wouldn't stop one on grounds of race or creed."

And deputy mayor Tony Biles said: "It would be un-Christian to vote against it."

Conference delegates at Weymouth are usually welcomed at an official sherry party and dance.



French no sexier than Americans

WASHINGTON, Wednesday
AMERICAN men have significantly more homosexual experiences than Frenchmen and French women report a higher rate of abortions than American women, according to a survey in the magazine Psychology today.

But apart from these differences, French and American adults are remarkably alike and there is no evidence indicating that the French are "sexier" than Americans, the survey said.

If anything, according to a Baltimore social psychologist, Dr Robert Athanasiou, who analysed the results, "French and American respondents shared a startling number of attitudes and experiences," (but) "when they differed, generally it was the Americans who were more liberal and tolerant."

"When I compared the two sets of responses I found that neither country has earned more than its share of Gold medals in the sexual Olympics," said Dr Athanasiou.

AWAKE!

Homosexual Ordained

◆ Delegates of 19 San Francisco Bay area congregations of the United Church of Christ voted to approve the ordination of a clergyman who is a professed homosexual. The San Francisco Examiner reported that the newly ordained homosexual "would not forgo what one delegate described as 'the pleasures of practicing homosexuality in order to fulfill your calling as a minister.'" When asked how he could be a "good" clergyman without a wife, he replied: "I don't really feel I need a wife. I hope some day to share a deep love relationship with another man." The homosexual minister also said: "I believe in the Holy Spirit." Yet, that Holy Spirit caused to be written at Romans chapter 1 and First Corinthians chapter 6 statements clearly showing that homosexuality is disgusting in God's sight and that those who practice it "are deserving of death."

3.50

● Film: Meet Me at Dawn; dreadful rubbish about duelling in turn-of-the-century Paris, made in 1947 in England, "starring" William Eythe and Hazel Court. Reissued in 1958 under the title The Gay Duellist, which they couldn't use today.

The Ball on Weymouth Pier Peter Robins

(On reading the news that a National Conference will take place in the early part of next year at a South coast resort)

From Weymouth Town we've heard reports of most peculiar scenes:

that watering place of English kings was flooded out with queens

The London socialites were there with arty talk and gin: all very well the sonnets, dears, when does the sex begin?

Wee Rumpelstiltskin he was there - a moralising man who even has his K.Y. blessed by a North West Suffragan

St. Glenys took her halo and her crucifixion kit declaring that she would appeal if a jury dared acquit

A liberal candidate droned on (with high ideals of course). Now who could say he was using CHE as an instant vaulting horse?

Dear Sappho spoke in silver tones that no-one could resist till she waded in through her thirteenth gin on a bourgeois chauvinist

The Ancient Mariner was there stopping one in every score: most delegates remained throughout but he fled North at four

While structural experts wrangled on through the umpteenth National Plan the weaklings crept to Lulworth Cove in the moonlight with a man

Transpennine and transvestite went and transport drivers' mates for private needs and deeds transcend researchers' estimates

For all their eccentricities: middle-age and sex and class I'd not trade any one of them for a lad with a shapely pass the resolution vicar the string quartet is waiting.

PETER ROBINS



Peter Robins

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Author of "Time for Consent:
A Christian's Approach to
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REV. TROY PERRY

Founder of the world's first
gay church in Los Angeles -
Author of "The Lord is My
Shepherd and He Knows I'm Gay"

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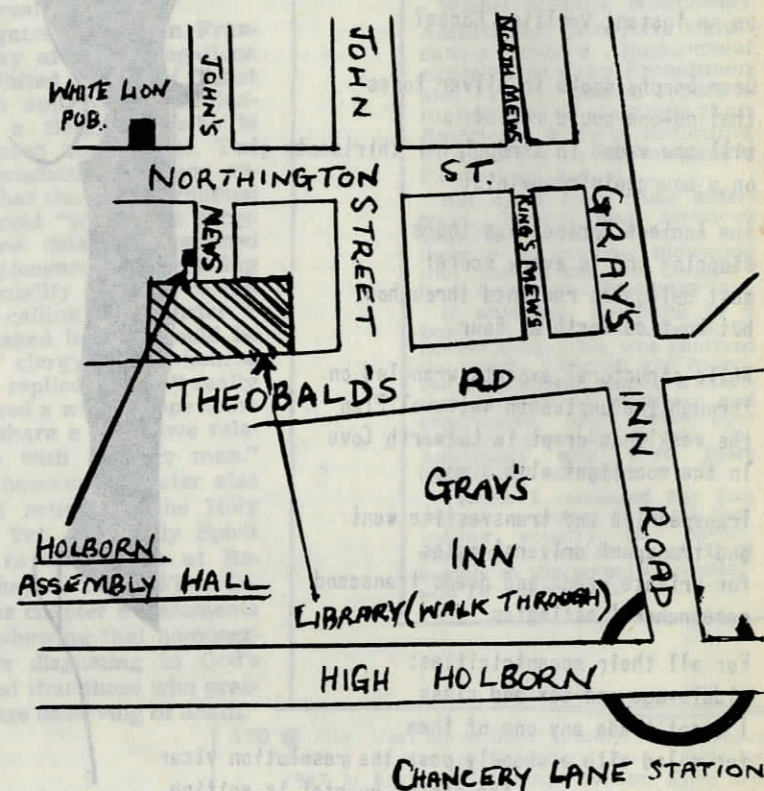
Friday 22nd September, 7.30 pm

Holborn Assembly Hall is situated behind Holborn Central Library, Theobald's Road, WC1, and (until 9.00 pm) may be reached through the Library entrance hall. If you arrive after 9.00, walk round the block to John's Mews.

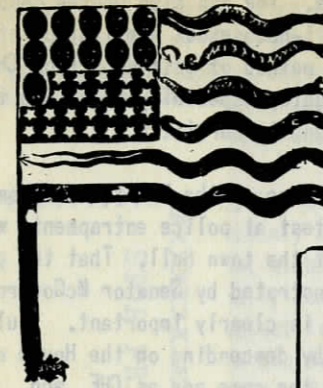
The nearest Tube station is Chancery Lane on the Central Line. Buses 19 and 38 pass the door. Routes serving Gray's Inn Road, Southampton Row and High Holborn bring you within walking distance.

There are adequate car parking facilities in nearby streets.

Admission 20p



GAY U.S.A.



Alan Swerdlow

I was anxious to test 'Lunch's' comment about a gay contact number being listed in the telephone directory: all I could find was 'Mattachine'; and a recorded voice cooed that the office was open 6 to 9, so please leave a message or phone back. Later they recommended 'Gay', a paper available on most newsstands, for current events, and a list of over ninety bars, baths and cinemas and also of the 'Gay Switchboard'. I obtained the number of the Pastor of the Church of the Beloved Disciple - one of the two gay churches in Manhattan - and another call was made. The sexy voice immediately established first name terms and insisted that I come to their first Fancy Dress Ball the following night, Saturday; a members reduced price ticket would be waiting at the desk.

Despite jet-lag, I met up with an ex-Liverpool friend who whisked me off to a gay restaurant for a superb meal. Chic, varied clientele, rather a neighbourhood place difficult to categorise, but pleasant. Resisting temptation, I had an early night to set up for the Ball!

Gay as well as straight papers were heavily advertising 'L.A. Plays Itself' a homosexual film by Fred Halstead. This I had to see; the cinema had a Bio-

graph atmosphere except that the films were so fascinating that the audience played a rather slower game of musical chairs. The film, sado-masochistic in the extreme, included guaranteed genuine close-ups of the rather esoteric, 'in' sex-form, fist-fucking. The camera cuts away seconds before the elbow's entry into the boy's ever-expanding anus. But we also see absorbing shots of Californian nature - an ideal location for Adam and Adam in Eden.

Earlier on Saturday I had toured Greenwich Village and its Oscar Wilde Memorial Bookshop, and others - all friendly places where the assistants were helpful and decorative. On to the party, set in a hotel ballroom full of Edwardian atmosphere and friendship. I was allocated a seat at a table near the stage, for a ringside view of the cabaret and grand procession. All the usual glittering variations of drag including blue-rinsed matrons, Jane Fondas and Dionne Warwick. Great interest shown over my CHE button and our organisation.

Cabaret time: a butch leather strip tease act, a very good impersonation of Pearl Bailey, a stand-up comedian, a pantomime dame stripper and a Spanish ballet. Then on to the Fancy Dress Parade - each outfit worth description and colour supplement treatment. A few Judy and Bette numbers, of course. An incredible Ziegfeld Follies Josephine Baker with twelve feet of black and white head dress - an obvious winner. My favourite was what might well have been Lily Tomlin! A very good evening with something rather special about the atmosphere. As an event arranged by a church, I was determined to attend a service!

On my way towards the Museum of Modern Art next morning, I realized that the hand-in-hand androgynous figures ahead of me on the subway were boys, oblivious of their surroundings, pecking each other in the queue, but not attracting attention. New York certainly is more liberal than other U.S. cities except perhaps in California, but even there they still have some way to go. I read about progress and activities of the gay organisations from the leaflets collected in the bookshops. Mattachine, Daughters of Bilitis, One Inc., Metropolitan Community Church, Radicalesbian, Gay Activist Alliance and others. Even Senator George McGovern's handout stating his official policy on homosexual freedom, law reform, discrimination, immigration and so on. What would Ted or Harold write? You must be joking.

Any misgivings and preconceptions I had about 'Gay' churches were fast dispelled when I entered the Church of the Beloved Disciple for the Sunday 3 pm service. The pews quickly filled and my accent brought a real welcome. Mendelssohn and modern American organ music resounded and some three hundred souls joined in a sincere and genuine act of worship. Communion was taken by many who walked up in hand-holding pairs.

The Pastor, the Rev. Robert Clement, gave a sermon about responsibility, honour, strength, self-respect and gay pride; profound and moving words which brought an emotional response from the congregation. After the service Rev. Clement performed a brief ceremony of unity for two young men. By a suitably amended version of the traditional marriage service these glowing men were bonded together to the fond acclamation of their friends.

The usual follow-on is a coffee and discussion 'rap' in the church hall, but today some crisis had developed over the future use of the church buildings and everyone stood around chatting. This gave me a chance to observe the others, and to talk to some of them. No, it is not all a charade. Far from being a self-inflicted ghetto, real joy and love come through in ways probably impossible in an integrated congregation. Of course, the lavender vestments were gorgeous, and perhaps the incense was a little heavy.

Later I had a conversation with Robert, who confirmed the high standard of the concept, and the considerable value and influence of the church. Some of our own gay clergy, dubious of the merits of a gay church, can be reassured and encouraged.

Later on Sunday I could have visited one of the bars offering tea-dance and free buffet supper, and my recollection from last time in New York is of delicious food, reduced-price drinks and a party atmosphere. But, I had been invited to be guest of honour at a party, where I made arrangements to have a breakfast meeting with an officer from Gay Activist Alliance. While there are many similarities with CHE they are, I think, more effective. I learned of their recent 'zaps' with authority over teaching discrimination, taxation benefits for gay couples, and such. A zap is a part picket line, part sit-in method of making one's presence felt. Rather as if we were to descend on John Gordon's garden when he wrote an anti-gay article in the Sunday Express.

If a GAA member gets attacked on one of these expeditions, as certainly happens, maximum press coverage is achieved and video tapes are made available for legal advisors. The zap also proves good therapy against the anti-homosexual humiliation of society. The zap is a method of getting action CHE might usefully investigate, especially if we are to live up to the 'Campaign' in our title.

We could arrive at the home of the local watch committee chairman to protest at police entrapment, we could stage a sit-in at the town hall. That the gay voice is heard is demonstrated by Senator McGovern's leaflet; the gay vote is clearly important. Could we advance law reform by descending on the House of Commons? GAA is about the same age as CHE, and since the demise of GLF in the States, is fast becoming the most active organisation - they have their own clubhouse, and we could learn a lot from their operation.

In most big cities one can contact a group by looking up Gay... or Homosexual... in the directory and I did this in Boston and Chicago, found help and information, not only about the local scene, but from card indexes on other smaller centres. In Boston the homophile counselling service operates from downtown offices, where a team of five professional and several lay advisors are available to help with the usual gamut of problems and situations.

Perhaps the most immediately useful addresses for visitors are the baths in most cities. Some belong to coast-to-coast chains, and they are relatively inexpensive, spotlessly clean, safe and open 24 hours a day. As usual, the atmosphere is anonymous and impersonal, but I particularly appreciated the little touches of luxury: colour TV, free coffee, dimmer switches in each cubicle, colognes, deodorants and mouthwashes.

In Chicago, I was fortunate to have an introduction via Antony Grey to one of the state's foremost legal experts on gay law. Paul Goodman has developed a practice which now virtually exclusively deals with homosexuals and their problems. I spent an evening with him, his charming wife, and a gay couple of twenty or more years' standing. Paul explained how as an 'outsider' his reputation has developed until now he defends and helps people all over the nation on a wide variety of subjects not all of which are criminal in nature. He is much in demand as a speaker and helped found the Chicago of One Inc. He be-

lieves that the ultimate aim of gay organisations should be normalization so that ghetto clubs, bars and the like become superfluous. To this end the groups with which he is associated successfully contain a proportion of straights. He is one of a number of people who feel strongly that we all make too much of our fears of coming out of the closet, and that many of us are our own worst enemies.

As with all States law, the situation varies from state to state, and certainly many still feel the need for discretion; but without exception those who had partially or wholly come out of the closet had no regrets. The subject is much more open, and for example, in New York 5th Avenue's best bookshop there was a special display of gay books.

Daily, American homosexuals are coming out of the closet and feeling better for it: so should we. Merle Miller, in his moving book 'On Being Different' says, 'A fag is a homosexual gentleman who has just left the room'. Perhaps we are deluding ourselves - our own 'stand up and be counted' is not an exact transatlantic equivalent to the 'closet' phrase, and coming out is probably an inward liberalization rather than an overt action. This is why the development of CHE needs to be watched with care: social activities certainly help people come to terms with themselves, but action too removes inhibitions.

ALAN SWERDLOW

THE SUNDAY TIMES
AUGUST 13 1972

Yard men fly out to investigate don's death

By John Hallows
Sydney

TWO DETECTIVES from Scotland Yard last week flew to Adelaide, South Australia, to investigate the death of a former Cambridge don, George Duncan.

Duncan, 42, who was described at an inquest as a passive homosexual, drowned in Adelaide's River Torrens after being thrown in by some men. Three members of Adelaide's vice squad who were in the area at the time, have since resigned.

On the night of May 10 Duncan, who had returned to Australia to take a post at Adelaide University early this year, was in the Torrens River Park, an area notorious as a homosexuals' meeting place.

Suddenly Duncan and another man, Roger Wesley James, 27, were thrown into the river by some men. James, who told the inquest he had not spoken to Duncan before the incident, broke his ankle during the fall. He saw Duncan in difficulty and shouted to the attackers for help.

One attacker stripped to the waist and dived in but, when he could not find Duncan, the whole group ran off, said James.

The three vice squad men in the park at the time were Senior Constable Brian Hudson and Constables Francis Cawley and Michael Cayton. All were in plain

Hi, Interviews of people like Paul Temperton would, of course, be very welcome in LUNCH, but please do not discontinue your present series with the famcus. Why do so if you can maintain the same high standard? The interviews with George Melly and Chad Varah were excellent.

I would like to pay a belated tribute to Vivian Waldron, Jackie Forster, Don Hendrey and Gini Stevens who had the courage to speak openly about homosexuality at Speakers Corner in June. Action of this kind can be of immense inspiration to other gay people who have, as yet, not the confidence of some of their fellow members of CHE. I wonder how many onlookers in Hyde Park were surprised that homosexuals are not all as visually and verbally portrayed by the media?

RAY COLEMAN

MIDD.

clothes. They had been to a party at a nearby pub and, they said, had stopped at a public lavatory near the Torrens for one of them to be sick. He had been hit in the stomach by a missile at a demonstration earlier in the day.

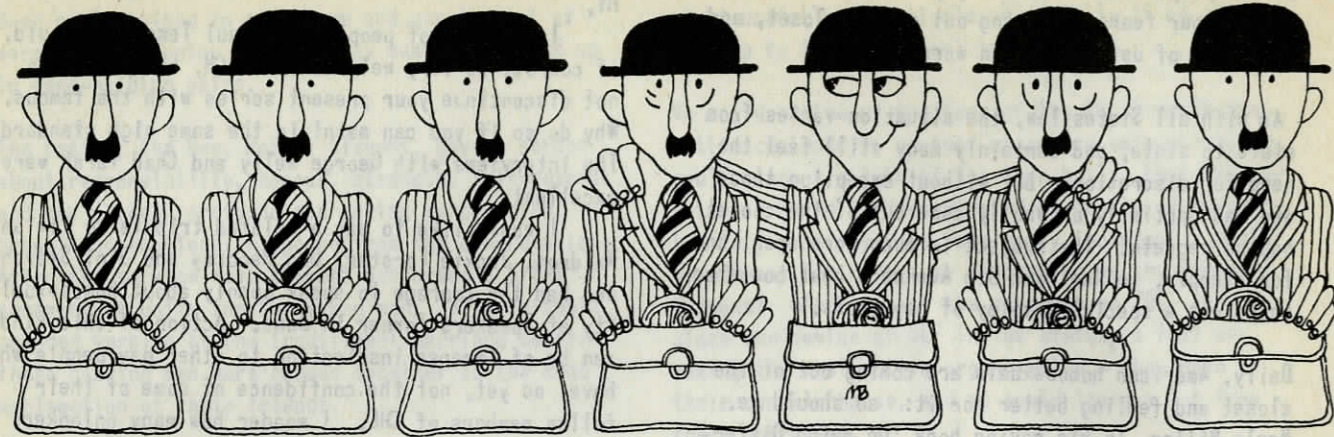
The uniformed driver of a police car parked near the lavatory told the inquest that Cawley had asked him to drive off, adding: "You're bugging up our poofers on the river."

The three denied at an earlier internal police inquiry having anything to do with Duncan's death, but at the inquest they refused to answer questions on the grounds that they might incriminate themselves. All three were suspended from the police force as a result, and resigned almost immediately.

The Coroner's open verdict contained a rider that there was no evidence to prove the three were ever nearer than 300 yards to the death scene.

Now Adelaide's new commissioner of police, Harold Salisbury, who used to be in the Metropolitan force, has called in his old colleague, Chief Supt. Bob McGowan, and Detective Sgt. Charles O'Hanlon from the Yard to investigate the affair.

Spot the Poofter



by A. S. Russell

Spotting the poofter has always been one of man's most popular pastimes. Solid citizens have played it with enthusiasm and a reassuring sense of moral probity down the ages, though it must be reported that some influential figures refused to take part. Queen Victoria, for instance, refused to believe that there were such things as Lesbians and her son, Edward VII, on hearing an acquaintance was gay, snorted "I thought fellahs like that shot themselves", and talked of something less distasteful.

One kind of poofter has always been easy for everyone to spot. He has swished his way down the centuries crying, "Get you duckie" in every known language, enduring the whistles and insults of generations of slobs. Straight gays should pause before they knock these big Jessies. After all it is this flight of butterflies which has been drawing the fire down the centuries, leaving straight gays to get on with their careful, unobtrusive lives.

It is the straight gay, of course, that the straight world takes most pleasure in identifying - not necessarily unkindly, but gossip of this kind is timeless and universal - and some, of course, seem so straight that those who think all pooves have limp wrists find it impossible to believe.

Happily there are always sophisticated and knowledgeable people around who can help the less perceptive by supplying a little guidance.

The late Peter Howard, who led Moral Rearmament after the death of Dr. Buchman, was very strong on this.

Moral Rearmers, he would say, must be on their guard against poovery. Homosexuality, indeed, was one of the things Moral Rearmers should rearm themselves against.

'So', said Howard, 'spot the poofter.' It was easily done. Poofsters like to wear green. Poofsters like to touch you, to take your arm, to lay a hand on your shoulder. And, as all the world knows, poofsters can't whistle!

How moral rearmers persuaded doubtful new acquaintances to whistle a bar or two isn't clear, but many a back-slapping Green Howard must have been surprised sometimes by his reception.

Jilly Cooper of the Sunday Times produced another and most novel theory. In a curiously silly and offensive article which still appears out of character - journalists who know her say she is quite nice - she said that she had noticed that homosexuals have an unusually long gap between their noses and their upper lips. Daft, I know, but no one had told the lady about us wearing green and not whistling.

And now two more ladies have come along with a whole chapter of helpful hints. I refer you to the section called 'How to tell if he's Queer' in The Man-Catcher's Manual by Anne Lambton and Hazel Meyrick, a harmlessly preposterous little book just brought out by Sphere.

Queers anxious for some advice themselves - and God knows it gets harder to tell all the time - needn't bother. Poor Mesdames Lambton and Meyrick don't mean to be offensive. They lean over backwards to prove how broad-minded they are. They actually say that some of their best friends are... And they then go on to show that the only queer they can spot themselves is a sort of chic version of the big Jessie.

Thus:

You have a poofter around, they say, if:

"He telephones you and his voice seems very high-pitched and girlish and he opens the conversation by saying "This is me".

"Or you meet for coffee at his suggestion at the town's best department store and he refuses cream cakes for both of you, giggling to the waitress that we don't want to put on weight..."

And:

"He admires your gold bracelet and when you take it off to show it to him he clasps it round his wrist and tells you about his grandmother's jewellery."

"You bump into a middle-aged gentleman, so tightly done up in his Savile Row suit that he looks like a caricature. He calls your friend "Dear Boy."

"Both of you are introduced to Savile Row's nephew, who is a baby-faced blond with tired eyes and too-tight trousers who chirrups away about his gorgeous new 'prezzy' - which turns out to be a white Aston Martin..."

And so on and so on.....

The ladies also put the poofter in the place of honour in their list on Nine Men You Need in Your Life:

"Nobody," they write, "makes a better soul-mate to an ambitious girl than a queer. He is like a witch's familiar..." He can, it seems, talk to the ambitious girl about the length of her hair and fabrics for his flat or what colour suits her best and cheer her up no end...

Miss Lambton and Miss Meyrick don't mention the possible advantages of a gay girl in the lives of their ambitious girl. She would cheer her up even more and take the silly goose's mind off money for ten minutes.

How do you spot a gay girl? I imagine Miss Lambton and Miss Meyrick and Mr Howard and Miss Cooper would all be able to help there too.

She wears plus fours, I believe, and smokes a pipe.

CHEESECAKE

THE KISSING REALLY HAS TO STOP

The English are a reserved nation. So why have the gay world suddenly adopted kissing as their peculiarity - like Eskimos. Does it stem from 'all is love and peace' in hippie philosophy? If you really want to demonstrate heartwarming solidarity and emotion - genuine emotion - you don't do it with a peck which gives you nothing of a person except a cheek varying in smoothness, or roughness (although beards are fun). You learn more of someone from an honest squeeze of the hand, than a thousand automatic pecks to a presented cheek, which reminds me of those gravitational ducks that bob their heads into water beakers.

Some popular Sociologist (Desmond Morris) mentions Kissing as being a hangover sign of parental feeding, but it's rather lost its meaning. Besides you can contract all sorts of germs. Think of the dangers; typhoid, nits, dandruff, fleas, acne, breaking both pairs of spectacles when they collide, like car bumpers, yours and theirs; getting skewered on those extra-high angular Nureyev cheekbones; bringing out all the worst allergies to aftershave and blue grass, that could even eventually cause sudden violent death during a sneezing fit.



A RELATIONSHIP



After seven years I still dream of him. In my troubled and unhappy dreams we meet again after many years' estrangement and there is awakened in me that complex of emotions - love and anxiety the most prominent - with which his actual presence had for many years coloured my whole life. When I wake from these dreams and know that it is death that separates us and no mere misunderstanding, I feel again that sense of loss which my now largely untroubled years do not atone for. To be honest, this feeling of loss, once so desperate, can now soon be dissipated by involvement in the trivia of day-by-day living; but on lonely journeys and when other misfortunes strike me, it gathers force - this old grief - and I long again for the comfort of his presence.

We first met twenty-four years ago at Speakers' Corner. When we left the crowd of listeners, we started walking further into the park. I thought he was taking me somewhere definite and he thought I was and in the end we found ourselves walking in a circle. It occurs to me that there was perhaps something symbolic in this initial confusion...

One of the first things that attracted me to Julian was his voice. The quality of a person's voice - as distinct from his accent - has always been important to me. Julian's was thought by some to be like Paul Scofield's. Each, it was true, had a somewhat mournful cadence, but Paul Scofield has also a flatness of tone which I don't care for that was absent with Julian. But it is a difficult thing to recall the tone of voice of someone from whom one is parted and I have no recording to remind me of it. What does remain - and most vividly - is the expression in his eyes. There was something in his loving regard that struck the heart, stopped rebukes and broke down all defences.

These two rather special features apart, there was little about Julian, I thought, to mark him out from others - that is, on first meeting - and I was surprised, and of course flattered, when the first friend I introduced Julian to thought him the 'dishiest' person he had met in months.

After completing our circuit of the park, Julian took me to his flat near Tottenham Court Road which he shared with a bisexual architectural student. We had sex and talked and I looked at his books and he lent me Thomas Mann's 'Buddenbrooks', which I forgot to take away with me. (This same copy is now mine, but I haven't read it even yet.) We talked enormously. He walked me home and then I walked him home and finally he saw me home.

At the time I was living in an attic room in a Bloomsbury square. The house was about to be demolished and I had to find somewhere else to live. As it happened Alan, the boy Julian was sharing with, had for reasons of economy to return to his family home about ten weeks after my first meeting with Julian. I asked Julian if I might move in. He said he had wanted this but didn't dare ask. So I started living with him in November 1947 and we stayed together until on 24 November 1964 he killed himself.

It is impossible in a few paragraphs to give a true account of this complex, shifting relationship. I can only point to certain stages, developments and crises. But one thing stands out: from the first few weeks of our meeting a link was forged which infidelities, absences, inadequate communication could not break. (I don't, you may notice, mention quarrels or arguments, for I can't remember any.) That we should have stuck it out in this way was not heroic of us nor even, necessarily, wise. The fact was that we could neither of us imagine life without the other.

Even at the beginning our relationship was not an exciting one, sexually. Satisfying, I think, but not ecstatic. I remember Julian saying as we lay together on a narrow bed in my Bloomsbury attic, 'I've never been so happy with anyone before.' This of course gave me deep pleasure but at the same time blinded me to the fact that my partner who was ten years younger than I might well have expected some development after a while. A greater freedom, perhaps, or a willingness to experiment. Also it has always been the case with me that I can rarely be

as passionate with someone I know and love as with the attractive stranger. Looking back, therefore, on those first five years when we were having sex pretty regularly, I realise I was a bore in bed. Why did we not talk about our sexual relationship? We assumed - or I did - that sex was not of prime importance so far as we were concerned. I now think this was a flight into sentimentality, and our failure to give each other deep sexual pleasure was more important than I recognised at the time.

John Everitt

Gay Zionism

Sometimes I wondered why my best friends always seemed to be Jewish, in spite of the fact that I am vaguely anti-semitic. I always seemed to be attracted to black men and I thought it was something to do with the fact that they were well hung or had this aura of strangeness, a perhaps blatant sensuality about them.

Then I was arrested and convicted on a homosexual charge. For the first time in my life, I was exposed to the possible insult and ridicule of being known as bent. Very few people had ever guessed I was homosexual; I passed in the straight world without challenge... like a light-skinned Negro.

Homosexuals share the sadness of Jews in Nazi Germany; the sadness of the blacks in Harlestden; the sadness of a minority group which is excluded from society.

But we can be accepted if we accept the stereotype that the straight world seeks to impose on us. Just as blacks can be accepted, if they play Little Black Sambos or Uncle Toms. I refuse to be accepted on those terms. I do not mince like the camp comedians. I do not clutch a handbag or flutter false eyelashes. I will not be grateful for being recognized as a rather odd human being, for that is the price required by the straight world before they accept you... provided you play out an effeminate role for them.

Some guys might be like that. All right. That's their scene. But I have always delighted in my masculinity... the hardness, the occasional cruelty of the male stereotype. I treasure also my occasional dependence, the gentleness, of my female stereotype. But I am a whole man and that is how I want to be regarded.

Israel is important for the Jews because they can stand up for that country in public and proclaim their Jewishness. The 'Black is Beautiful' campaign was important to the Negroes to help restore their pride and dignity as equal human beings. And 'Gay Days', 'Gay Pride', 'Gay is Good', 'Coming Out' are important to us because they are the first steps we must take to leave the cottages and the ghettos, and move out gracefully into the same sunlight that warms everybody else.

We are still a minority group... but the fastest growing minority group in the world. We still get sad sometimes, but now we know it is not because of our particular form of sexuality, but because ignorant, vicious, frightened men are excluding us from the rights of equality that are truly ours. But not for much longer will we suffer the insults and harassment of police and the condescension of charity groups.

Within three years our Israel will be born. And the Gay world will be a social and political influence that the straights will have to acknowledge.

By 1975

Gay will really be alive.

LORENZO GREY

LUNCH

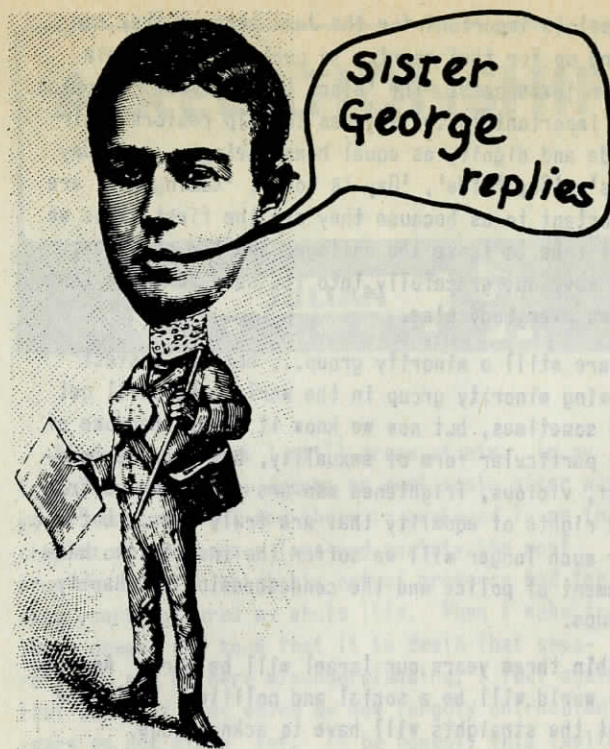
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Full details page 2



Dear Sister George,

I don't really have a problem - I know I must be the happiest man alive. Reg and I have been together over a year now. We've bought a house, gone into business together, told our parents and opened a joint account at Barclay's. But we both feel the need of something even more binding, something public and forever. Could you tell me if society offers such a channel in the UK?

Going Steady

Dear Going Steady,

This is as far as you can go at present. There is a church in L.A. offering weddings, but the legal validity is doubtful. If you and your mate regard yourselves as one that should suffice. There is no magic formula for a successful union, but a liberal dash of humour, tolerance and maturity are essential ingredients. Remember that the physical side will run down in time, so do charge-up on the other common factors in the relationship.

Dear Sister George,

I am 37 years old and am having an affair with a gorgeous blond who was just 16 last week. The problem is, I think he's cheating on me. We don't go to bed as much as at first, and when we do get there I have to do all the work. I'm not happy. And it was the same with my last three affairs, who were, respectively, aged 17, 15 and 13.

Frustrated Chicken Hunter

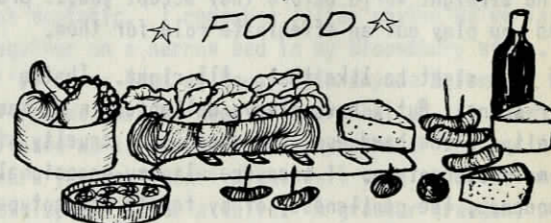
Dear Frustrated Chicken Hunter,

Your problem besets many. Youth has many advantages, but lacks experience. It is silly to expect complete physical and mental satisfaction with a sixteen-year-old; and the law as it stands is against you too. Why not aim for a few pullets in their twenties, or better still, a hen in your own age group?

CHE MEMBERS WELCOME TO
Sappho Gayety Night
with *Maureen Duffy*

beer and wine bar ★ disco
★ saturday 7th october ★
7.00 pm. upstairs room
MARQUIS OF CORNWALLIS
coram street woburn place
London WC1

admission 50p including
★ FOOD ★



All-London Political Action Group

Some people have the idea that the newly-formed Political Action Group, which meets fortnightly on Thursdays, is a fairly large, leisurely discussion group. Far from it! We have a hard-core membership of only half a dozen and so need more people who give full weight to the word 'campaign' in CHE.

Strictly speaking, the only direct action so far taken has been to leaflet a couple of gay pubs in Hampstead and Belgravia; but this is just the tip of our growing iceberg...

We have good vibrations coming from Bernard Greaves in Cambridge, and will be involved, where needed, in the Party Conferences this autumn and in the Streat-ham Bye-Election, among other things.

'Political Action' as we understand it involves not just dealing with politicians, but any responsible campaigning activity from broadcasting to grass-roots leafletting.

Plainly, some things we intend to do can only be done by people willing to come out publicly as CHE members. But this does not necessarily apply to all our plans.

With a present membership of only 1% of London CHE it is obvious that PAG has a much larger potential membership. If you want to join a campaigning group, do drop me a line at 7 Briston Grove, Crouch End, London, N8 9EX.

DEREK BROOKFIELD

CHE POETRY GROUP

Arise CHE poets and take heart! CHE poetry (through the Company of Nine) is a reality. Meetings will be held on the final Friday of every month at 8pm at the Lamb & Flag, Rose St., WC2 (check the programme with the Secretary, Bernard Seary, 856 4570).

Our first meeting was on 28th July when, to a noble turn-out of twenty, John Stanton offered prospects on 'Who's for Laureate'. Assisted by Marie Clifton, David Bell and Peter Robins, the following possibilities were considered: John Betjeman, Stephen Spender, Roy Fuller, William Plomer, Kathleen Raine, Philip Larkin, Ted Hughes and Laurie Lee.

By a short head Kathleen Raine won the vote; chiefly for the remarkable sensitive imagery of one poem entitled 'Shells'. Plomer's humorous ballad 'Bamboo' with its whispering, rustling hints of 'the other woman' was a firm favourite.

A poetry workshop is proposed and contributions are welcome from any CHE member for inclusion in future programmes. We plan to have well-known poets come along and read + discuss their work. All CHE members and guests are welcome. Silver collection.

VIVIAN TOLAND

CHE MUSIC GROUP

Thanks all those who came for contributing so generously towards the necessary funds. Let us know your interests; only you can make all the social activity groups work. There will be no subscription, but a collection will be made at meetings to defray expenses like postage. We aim to start a choir, attend concerts, ballet etc. We'd like to know all those who can sing, play an instrument, or talk about music.

The title is CHE MUSIC GROUP. You do not need to 'join', like a club, or pay a subscription. Come forward, and let's have some more ladies; a mere handful so far! Join us. Bring friends, CHE or not.

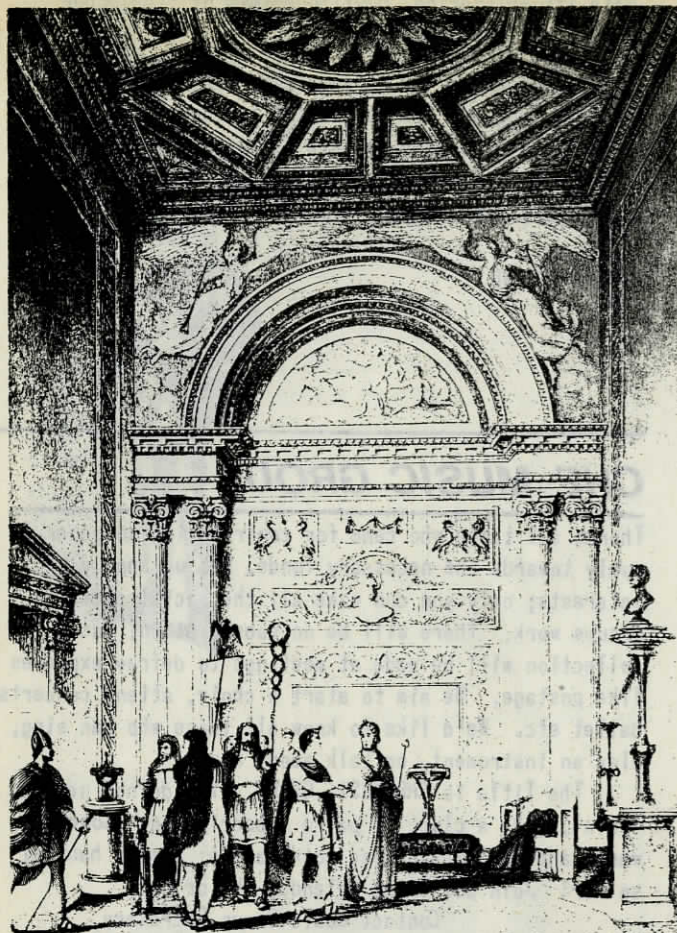
Contact Music Group Secretary

TYNESIDE CHE

Our first meeting included members of N.YORKS/S.DURHAM, GLF, and NOTT. and was a great success, lively and informal. We discussed the balance we should keep between campaigning and educational objects of CHE and fulfilling social needs. Most agreed there need be no clash between the two and we specially want to help those who have been the victims of social isolation.

Newcastle was decided on as the most convenient centre, with variations in members' homes where possible. Warm offers of a ferry service and transport from Newcastle to North Shields or wherever a meeting takes for those without it contributed to a most encouraging beginning. This starter (though late) may well surprise some of its elders.

When will Parliament swing to a homosexual tune?



The International Times case has been widely documented, but undoubtedly it is bound to have repercussions on us all, far outweighing the unfair judgement on those immediately involved. In a Committee Room at the House of Commons on July 25 the discussion arranged by Antony Grey, of the Albany Trust, and William Hamling MP, took place; its object, the implications of the I.T. judgement, and other matters affecting freedom of communication and the wellbeing of minorities.

Smirking policemen ushered us through the corridors into an imposing chamber. In one corner was a closed circuit television from which sounds of intrusive guitar chords struck each time an MP rose in the House to speak; fearful fire alarm bells heralded a vote being taken in the House, all rather distracting from our proceedings, not to mention the awe-inspiring room with churchlike pews facing each other, and numerous motor launches chugging up the river, interrupting speech.

Various influential people had been invited; of the 50 or so present, only a handful of MPs turned up; and all of them from the Opposition: Raymond Fletcher, Philip Whitehead, Tom Driberg, Joan Lester were ones I recognised. Bernard Levin was there, as were the protagonists of the I.T. case, and worthies from CHE, GLF, GAYNEWS, ARENA THREE, THE NATIONAL BOOK LEAGUE, the odd psychiatrist, plus this LUNCH reporter.

'Homosexuals are relegated to the status of prostitutes' Antony Grey began and asked where the new ruling now places us; whether a social worker putting two homosexuals into contact with each other wasn't now in the invidious position of being indicted for 'corrupting public morals?'

We were reminded that most of the judges are by no means chickens - one is 81, another 75 - so perhaps arguably not exactly in touch with the younger generation. All agreed that senior judges should not lay down private patterns of behaviour.

The position is now that a) any agreement to promote ANY act can be interpreted as a 'conspiracy to corrupt public morals' if the jury can be so convinced, or directed by the judge; b) whatever the 1967 Act intended, it had not made homosexual acts 'lawful'. The crux is that the consent of the Director of Public Prosecutions is usually involved in a case, except where charges of incitement are brought (presumably this is why the I.T. prosecution was successful).

Antony Grey said he had received 250 letters and calls as a result of the Jimmy Savile 'Speakeasy' programme, from lonely and isolated homosexuals whose prime need was precisely for communication and contact with others like themselves, who were not obvious or overt homosexuals. He said that we were now in the 'Gilbertian' predicament of not being fully lawful.

At this point Raymond Fletcher MP interjected with 'I'm not interested in what homosexuals do or don't do, and I'll punch anyone on the nose who interferes in my private business; what interests me, and I'm a reactionary, is when the judges make Laws and the House ceases to make them.'

Bernard Levin: 'If you make a Law that says "Abolish the law of conspiracy" there would be no chance of getting such an Act through. It would be very difficult to single out certain modes of behaviour and exempt them.' He suggested we now needed to frame an Act with potential legislation to prevent a recurrence of decisions like that of the I.T. case. 'Common law' is as wide as the judges care to make it, irrespective of Parliament. We must draft legislation and establish a climate of opinion in which judges will not be able to reverse a parliamentary decision again.

Someone stressed the need for public education. Bernard Levin agreed but reminded us that a consequence might be that:- a) You inform people of what's going on, b) But what if you inform them of the state of affairs only to find they heartily agree with the judges' law?!

Joan Lester MP said she had voted for the 1967 Act in good faith because she thought it would enable homosexuals freedom of expression. 'Now it seems you are criminals if you advertise to indulge in homosexual practices'.

Somebody accused the MPs of naiveté; that loopholes had been expressly left in the 1967 Act.

Bernard Greaves spoke of rights for everyone and the discrepancy in the laws applied to the armed forces, as well as of police pressure, activity and harassment in Cambridge and elsewhere.

Bernard Levin said we should remember that had the 1967 Act been 'incontrovertibly right' it would never have been passed. Wasn't it better to have an imperfect Act which relieved the hardship on some, rather than none at all? He strongly advised us that it would be wiser to frame a small simple act than to behave in a senselessly euphoric way, analogous to making an Act of Parliament proclaiming that there should always be fine weather! He begged us all to concentrate on what we COULD actually DO and achieve.

A youthful Adonis (barrister, lord or backbencher?) spoke rousing of the law being what the jury thinks it is; that society should be forced to decide what the law actually is. We now needed a positive approach. Why not a carefully chosen test case using legal aid and backed up by hosts of professional and sociological opinion at public expense, taking up the dissent of Lord Reid and Lord Diplock? And if the

first didn't succeed, to try another and another ad infinitum.

Philip Whitehead said he couldn't promise the moon and wearily added that 'it is an illiberal time and an illiberal parliament' with the D.P.P. taking his cue from such decisions as the Dutschke case, film censorship, etc. The general attitude of even those liberal, sympathetic MPs had generally been paternalistic, stressing a greater concern with just laws than with the homosexuals' case.

At this point there were various suggestions that Gaynews was defying the law with its personal ads anyway, which Antony Grey dismissed as trivial. The consensus was that it was more important to stay in existence and provide a service and act responsibly (LUNCH's aim) than martyr oneself; that there were more important things that should be done.

Warren Hague (GLF) said we were all kidding ourselves that what happens in the USA won't eventually happen here within a few years' time - in the USA thousands of homosexuals could swing McGovern's vote.

One MP mentioned that roars of laughter always greeted the suggestion in the House that if statistics were correct there must be at least 30 homosexual MPs (if not 31). Humphrey Berkeley's career had been wrecked over his championship of the homosexual cause, so that liberals were now timid.

Although many felt the meeting to be a sheer Establishment waste of time, others went away with food for thought, and some idea of what might be done if we could only all pull together instead of apart for a change. Maybe history was not made in that couple of hours - who knows? - but to this reporter at least it seemed a useful and constructive attempt at reaching a solution. One that might eventually lead to that corny, devalued concept of (dare I use the word?) justice.

Theatre Round-up

The Mousetrap (Old Vic)

Even though the original production is still running in town, the National Theatre company have decided that it now counts as a contemporary classic and have mounted their own version. As always at the Old Vic one gets a sense of truly researched and re-created period. In this case it is, of course, 1952,

and references have been incorporated to the coronation, the ascent of Everest and the Queen of Tonga (Kenneth Tynan is credited with additional material). The clothes - authentic Dior reproductions - are a delight, and John Dexter's production preserves all the splendid values of Shaftesbury Avenue as they were twenty years ago. Maggie Smith and Robert Stephens make a crisp and comic pair as the young couple running a country hotel, and Dame Edith Evans is quite remarkable as the first murder victim. Lord Olivier seizes his opportunities as the mysterious young man who arrives on skis and an adequate cast is completed by John Mills, Joan Plowright, Richard Burton, Peter O'Toole, Alec Guinness and Peggy Ashcroft.

Shall I Go Down First, Mother? (Theatre Royal, Drury Lane)

This musical version of Sophocles' Oedipus Rex was the surprise of the season. The gloomy, doom-ridden saga of the man who murdered his father then later married his mother might not seem ideal material for the talent of Lionel Bart. But by introducing a chorus of children and making lavish use of the stage machinery (which enables a brilliant transformation from a Theban orgy to the plague pits) Mr. Bart has produced a most engaging evening. Scholars may cavil at the introduction of such characters as Helen of Troy and Cassandra but when Melina Mercouri and Georgia Brown get duetting in their number "You're my Achilles Heel" even the crustiest pedant will tap his feet in delight. John Gielgud is a reliable Oedipus and Adrienne Posta is ideal as his mother.

The Municipal Convenience (Theatre Royal, Haymarket)

The latest play by David Storey who, you will recall, wrote The Contractor and The Changing Room. Similar in style to those successes, the present offering is set in a public lavatory beneath the Town Hall of a large provincial city. Like the other two plays it has no plot of story-line, but simply describes the events of a day there, and Mr. Storey shows how the natural rhythms and experiences of ordinary life can be structured into gripping drama. The quiet opening, with Old Jim, the attendant, swabbing the floors and cleaning the brasses is perhaps the most compelling two hours of silence to be experienced on the modern stage. First the early morning workers arrive to relieve themselves and we pick up a sense of life going on outside. Old men who need assistance totter down the stairs, a homosexual hangs around just too long, two thugs have a fight, there is a genuinely funny scene involving a transvestite. The lunch-

time crowd is neatly differentiated from the early evening crowd. A labourer strips off totally to wash - much to the confusion of Old Jim, and finally the late-night crowd come in and throw up in drunken chaos. A real taste of life, ideal for West End theatregoers.

Whoops, Mate! Don't Let it Get Away (Westminster Theatre)

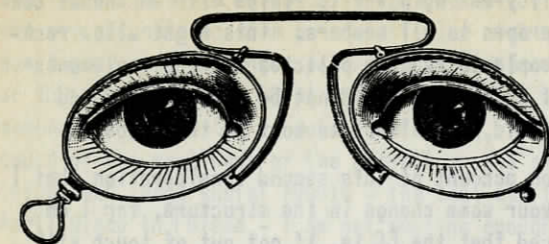
This fast and furious farce is in the great tradition of the Aldwych and the Whitehall. When one says that Brian Rix plays a young policeman who is called upon to examine some shady goings-on in a house of assignation run by Moira Lister, perhaps no more need be added. And indeed the fun is non-stop as the trembling Mr. Rix loses his braces, then his belt and of course his trousers in a remarkable chase involving four young ladies also in various stages of undress. Miss Lister wreathed in smiles and Hartnell gowns never loses her cool as she is showered by the contents of chamber pots and in one amazing scene (during which I noticed colleague Harold Hobson disappear beneath his seat) when she has to make twenty-four pancakes and smoke a joint under the very eyes of the naive policeman. A collector's item.

Oh Christ! I said Fuck! Oh, Fuck! I said Christ! (Palace)

This is the latest, and arguably the best, of the seven religious rock musicals now occupying theatres in the West End. The casting of Cliff Richard as Judas caused considerable controversy when it was announced, but this young lad with the engaging smile fully justifies himself, bringing the first act to a rousing conclusion with the hit number "There is a Green Hill Far Away" when he is backed by the Crucifixion Lovelies. Marianne Faithfull is delightful as the Virgin Mary and the twelve apostles (Richard Chamberlain, Terence Stamp, John Moulder-Brown, Joe D'Allesandro - from the original American cast - Sacha Distel, Richard Beckinsale, Simon Ward, Charles Bronson, David Bowie, Alice Cooper, Georgie Fame and Cliff Richard) stop the show with their song: "When cruising the shores of Lake Galilee it's amazing what you can find". In context the now famous nude scene seems right, even reverent, and the resurrection is - appropriately - engineered by the Rolling Stones. An evening for the entire family.

Roger Baker

Dear Sir



PAT ON THE BACK

I am very pleased to have seen the July number of LUNCH. I think it is well produced with striking illustrations and an intelligent editorial. The Pièce de Résistance is of course the interview with Quentin Crisp. Text and photos are both excellent. Of course he is a highly articulate and intelligent person. I can see that interviews of this kind would give LUNCH a particular attraction, if not glamour, and I am glad to notice that you have lined up Jill Tweedie for an interview. I know her personally because she interviewed me for The Guardian after the publication of my book 'Love Between Women'.

I am interested in CHE because it is directed with intelligence, courage and zest. As the organisation has so many members already, and LUNCH appears to be the communicating link between them, it is inevitable that it should be somewhat inward-looking. But I suppose, in time, you will branch out into wider fields of concern beyond that of homosexuality.

I nearly forgot to mention Roger Baker's article 'Confused by Clothes'. It is intelligent, amusing and erudite, but suffers from circumlocution.

CHARLOTTE WOLFF, M.D., F.B.Ps.S

WITTY, WELL-WRITTEN AND PERCEPTIVE

Congratulations to Bob Ardler for his excellent, witty, well-written and perceptive analysis of GLF in the July LUNCH.

BILL GEORGE,
SOUTH ESSEX.

Dear Ruan,

As one of the 'girls' in CHE I resent being allocated to the girls' corner, cheesecake or not; I resent being allocated to any corner because of my sex, I resent being patronised because I'm a woman. We spend a lot of time discussing how to attract more women into CHE; a beginning would be to stop trying to emulate the liberal-minded Guardian with its infamous women's page. And don't you dare put this in cheesecake if you print it.

LIZBETH STANLEY
CHESHIRE

ED. - The initial idea behind Cheesecake was to lend light relief to a magazine originally put out by a heavily male-orientated CHE; to be a sour, spicy, racy, bitchy, incognito corner, preferably drawn from the females' angle, but not necessarily always written by them.

I'm sorry if you gathered that women are only relegated to that spot. There are few women/girls (whatever their proclivity) whom I haven't asked to submit articles to LUNCH at one time or another (yourself included!) Those that have insisted on hiding their identity. Shyness? Apathy? What more can I do - use thumbscrews?

As for the Women's Pages of the Guardian, what about the Business Section, Arts, etc? Isn't it all merely a convenient way to discover your own particular interest, rather than an intentional put-down?

Dear Editor,

Re the letter's in the August issue concerning the reporting of the Bristol National Council: I agree that we must be light-hearted and not take ourselves too seriously. However, the NC meetings are meant to be taken seriously and surely must be if they are to serve any useful purpose. This piece by Vivian Toland was in very poor taste. The magazine is intended to present some serious reporting and this was not to be flippant and unpleasant in the remarks concerning Paul Temperton.

Yes, fair enough - Paul gets paid, but a mere pittance. We ought to blush with shame. He gave up a good occupation to take on this vital work and I agree with Brian Hart (August issue). Paul is overworked, underpaid, and it is not realised just what a tremendous debt CHE members owe to his untiring and self-effacing efforts on our behalf.

WALLACE GREVATT

Dear LUNCH,

Yes, I think that LUNCH should have fewer interviews with famous people and more interviews with people like Paul Temperton.

PAUL TEMPERTON
GENERAL SECRETARY

MARITAL FRINGE BENEFITS FOR CHE-GAYS?

Having read for the umpteenth time the glib statement in CHE's official manifesto regarding the 'continuing anomalies in the law, the fact that homosexual marriages have no legal status' (last month's Bulletin headed The Schools Campaign para. 12), I can't help wondering if it isn't about time that we practise what we preach. Why cannot we have at least a token recognition for instance, by having a single annual subscription of, say, £1 for a couple? (The saving on double posting and Bulletin printing would surely justify this.) I raised this question in my own Group and it met with some hostility, especially from the single members who generally seem to have a very poor understanding of a 'homosexual marriage' anyway! The Bulletin so far has only emphasised the campaigning efforts of CHE (and rightly so) - but isn't it about time we 'educated ourselves a little more'?

The vast majority of homosexuals do not seem to form lasting relationships and have very little true appreciation of the responsibility involved in a homosexual union. Isn't it time to advertise the good side of such unions to encourage our members to hope at least for some personal satisfaction, as we must all tire sometimes of hoping to achieve it from social revolution? As a second token of recognition of gay couples by CHE, how about running a regular feature in the Bulletin called 'Happily Adjusted', just to let those members with failing hopes realise that such a state is possible.

Please, do other CHE couples feel a bit despondent, as I (sic) do, about CHE's lack of practical approach to us as couples?

E. V. EDEN

NO OCHLOCRACY FOR CHE

Since it is being said of me that I intend to impede any structural reform in CHE, I should like to make

clear my attitudes to some of the proposals which have been made.

I am implacably opposed to any change which would allow policy-making power to reside with an annual conference open to all members. This might allow reckless people to mandate policies for the implementation of which they would not be responsible, and which would be contrary to most of the members.

It is on account of this second consideration that I now favour some change in the structure, for I am convinced that the EC is, if not out of touch with the membership, then culpably unmindful of its wishes. At the EC meeting on Saturday June 17th I was the only one to resist the proposal that we share a platform with GLF at a Gay Pride Week public meeting to be held in Trafalgar Square during the first week-end in July. In my view, for CHE to associate so conspicuously - or even at all - with that nefarious conspiracy of muddle-headed idiots is downright lunacy: and I am sure I am not alone in holding this opinion.

Accordingly, although I have demurred for some time, I now believe that policy should be determined by the National Council. It would, of course, have to be constituted more stably than at present, and some changes would need to be effected to ensure fair representation of groups relative to their size, and also of members not involved in group activities.

Although these changes will inevitably cause some upheaval, their precise nature must be discussed with some urgency - in the bulletin and elsewhere - in order that they be implemented as soon as possible. They will certainly command my full support.

Various people on the EC are apprehensive about transferring the control of the organisation because they fear that 'new management' would render CHE less radical and politically active. Indeed, I used - for partisan reasons of a different kind - to share these apprehensions. But realising that CHE could never be the sort of organisation that I would like to see, I have abandoned my opposition to change. Since most members are as indifferent to political change as they are apathetic about good morals, CHE could equally never be the sort of organisation that Bernard Greaves or Glenys Parry would like to make it. It has taken me a year to realise that my aspirations were in vain. How long will it take them?

J. MARTIN STAFFORD

Dear Ruan,

Having attended the All-London Congress and read the report in the August LUNCH, I think that the London branches should be reduced to three or four, meeting on separate evenings for the benefit of those who are not able to come on a particular night. This would give each meeting a potential attendance of 200 or 150 instead of the 50 at the moment. Like other members, I joined CHE to make new friends, but because of the smallness of the present groups and the infrequent large social events - the last was the April disco in Fulham - I am not meeting enough people among whom I can find them.

MIKE FENNER,
LONDON

P.S. Providing LUNCH does not become a national magazine, I think its extremely clever title should be kept.

ED.- But LUNCH is a national magazine, and starting to sell well in some shops too!

Dear Sir,

I have an idea which may not only be useful to us all but which, if implemented successfully, including proper publicity, could redound to the credit of all gay people.

Recently I have been faced with the prospect of hospitalization for no other reason than that I live alone (after the departure of a noble-minded guest who had been looking after me and who could not stay any longer). It occurred to me that if there were a roster of people who would be ready to travel to other parts of the country to look after those who are living alone and in an emergency, and who could at the same time enjoy the amenities which I could offer here in Cornwall and which no doubt many others could offer, there would thus be mutual benefits and costs to each would be negligible. It is well-known that gay men are psychologically suited to looking after the sick. For instance, the best male nurses in the forces and in civil life are usually gay. A suggested title for such an organization might well be 'The Gay Companions'.

ROWLAND BOWEN,
CORNWALL

Dear LUNCH,

The article 'The Family, Homosexuals and Socialism' was very interesting. I found myself in agreement with most of it, but feel that a few points should be raised.

The term 'middle class' appeared several times in the article. Would someone please tell me what this means? One either owns part of the means of production (ruling class) or one doesn't (working class). There is no middle position. I admit I can't think of a very good alternative other than 'better-off sections of the working class', but 'middle class' is clearly wrong.

In its appraisal of the reasons why the gay person is discriminated against, I think the article missed one point, whilst listing the majority. This is the capitalist philosophy of 'divide and rule'. In order to maintain its power, capitalism needs to create divisions, and to exaggerate those that are already there. This is the case be it black v. white, homo v. heterosexual, or a million other things. Only a break from capitalism will bring proper liberation to minorities: certain advances can be made under capitalism, but they will never affect the root cause of the oppression - moral values determined by money. If it feels the need, capitalism is always ready to go back on progressive legislation, although it fears the outcry if it does. In any case, laws relating to 'actions likely to cause a breach of the peace' are always useful if the need arises.

I do not think it is vital for a movement to exist before the socialist revolution for its cause to be recognised afterwards. Was there a pro-abortion lobby in the Soviet Union before 1917? I doubt it, but know that laws allowing abortion in the USSR were passed nevertheless. Socialist society brings with it a new morality - one that is based on the needs of man (and woman!) as a social being, and not on the need to protect profits. The people through their socialist society will determine what is right and what is wrong - not the existence of a pressure group at the time of the revolution. Of course, pressure may well be necessary to ensure that legislation on, say, gay affairs is enacted early, but that is a different matter.

All of which sounds like a condemnation of CHE, which it certainly is NOT. It is important to realise the role that CHE, and perhaps GLF, can play in bringing about an improvement in the lot of the gay person. The 1967 Act would most certainly not have been passed without the work done by the various organisations. But what has been achieved is far from sufficient - a slight breach in the superstructure of capitalism has been forced upon it, but it will fight tooth and nail against any further weakening of its so-called morality. The need

to discriminate is still there as far as the ruling class is concerned.

Some will disagree with my statement that capitalist society is always ready to go back on progressive legislation. Some will disagree with more than that I've said. I ask the former to think about Right-wing attitudes to abortion and hanging. Is it gay people they will next want dealt with? If unchallenged, the right-wing has much power. It is up to us all to fight it.

Never before has there been more need for campaigning homophile organisations - to protect what freedom the gay person has, and to seek to extend it. It is with this in mind that one must be grateful for the great work done (often quietly) by people such as our General Secretary, Paul Temperton. But the ultimate solution is a change in society - not just in society's superstructure. Sorry this is so long - I didn't realise you could write so much between Preston and Crewe!

CHRIS GODBOLD,
SURREY

Dear Sir,

For a long time now, I have been hoping that someone would produce a magazine about homosexuality which could be left lying about in any home, or seen on any bookstall; a magazine that is conventional and does not have that element of the underground press about it. There are already a number of such publications for those who like that type, but they do not appeal to most heterosexuals nor to the more conventional homosexuals like myself.

Although I am almost the same age as Quentin Crisp, and have never tried to hide the fact that I am an exclusive homosexual, I have always been open and honest about it. Yet my experiences have not been those of Quentin Crisp. In fact it would be true to say they have been almost the opposite, for I have not come up against the opposition from the heterosexuals that he and others seem to have done. One of the most frequent remarks has been, 'Ah well, you are different!'. In other words, I do not go around with a chip on my shoulder, nor am I an exhibitionist. I think too, that once people know, like, and respect a person, then it no longer matters whether he or she is heterosexual, homosexual, or bisexual.

EDWARD JOHNSON,
YORKS.

Dear Sir or Madam,

I was absolutely fascinated by the little article in LUNCH 11 about the London Management Committee, especially by the list of things it has recently dealt with.

At one or two group meetings I have attended during August I have met young Derek Brookfield who is looking for office premises. But not only is he doing that single-handed, he is also, it seems, having to visit each group to persuade them to offer money for the project. And no doubt if as and when Derek has, single-handed, got the money and the office, it will be Derek who has to ensure it is adequately staffed and run. Frankly, I find this appalling. We have seen it happen before: an eager guy comes to help, everything is put on him, then he meets indifference and disheartened goes away. So much for the Management Committee's wonderful move towards 'organising people to give effect to the strong wishes... for a London office'.

Then the LMC has taken four hours, eleven people and lots of sandwiches to make 'the provisional appointment of a new membership secretary'. Gosh.

And then, 'a revision of the methods used for inducting new members to London CHE'. This is a massive joke. The immediate result of this dynamic move was that at my last new members' meeting four people turned up who had been before! And I am still getting calls from people who attended meetings here weeks, months ago and have not yet heard from anyone.

When London CHE was given the opportunity of a programme on Radio London I set about it like any other publicity project. I was, however, treated to a long and offensive letter from the Administrative Officer because I had not formally informed the LMC. Can you wonder why? The LMC is irrelevant, inefficient and incompetent.

ROGER BAKER

TITBIT

LEO ABSE, MP, champion of homosexual and divorce law reform, recently visited Expo '70 where he was introduced to an Anglo-Japanese audience as: "Mr Abse, well-known for his association with unmarried mothers, famous everywhere for his divorce, and there is nowhere in the world where he is not famous for his homosexuality."

From an ancient Observer.

Brief news bulletin

Men's underwear has certainly progressed over the years. I remember between the wars there were garments known in the trade as 'Knicker-Drawers'! I think they were knee-length, and very unglamorous. After the war in Charing Cross Road I saw my first briefs, which were called 'Skants' and very like today's Jockey shorts or Y-fronts. Jockey shorts have become jazzier over the years, and can be bought in most outfitters and chain stores. Carnaby Street and the Kings Rd progressed further, and one can find small slips in pale pastel colours and flowered nylon, and others in lace and see-through materials.

It has always been a source of wonderment to me that young men could wear shirts in silks and satins decorated with lace, but lace trimming on underwear was taboo. Until now, that is! Frilly knickers for the fellers are in!

Previously anyone who wanted sexy undies had to go into a women's shop and pretend they were buying for their girl friends. I for one have never had any desire to wear women's underwear, but over the past months I have been campaigning for men's very own

trillies. I have now met with success, as I have recently received brochures from two concerns who now feature very attractive lace-trimmed knickers for men. I now have quite a collection from both sources, and can heartily recommend them for marvellous comfort and appearance.

So frilly knickers for men are in, and the fashion will snowball I am sure. I foresee that in a year or two, trendy young footballers and other sportsmen will be stripping off in locker rooms and gyms all over the country, and unself-consciously displaying brief little flowered knickers daintily edged with lace.

JEREMY NICKSON

CORRIGENDUM: In Chezzle Two, 16 across, the word state should be changed to city. Apologies.

EDUARD BOAGNI, LUNCHEZZLEDITOR

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Personal

HOLIDAY COMPANION for literate young man in late 20's for September holiday abroad. Box SEP/1.

CHE RAILWAY ENTHUSIASTS write Alan, c/o LUNCH.

ACCOMMODATION. I'm looking for 2 or 3 young CHE members to share furnished home, Sunbury area, Middlesex, about £6 - £7 weekly. Box SEP/2.



Graham Collier Children of Adam September 3rd 1972

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INTERNATIONAL LIAISON: Sundays 3pm

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YOUTH & EDUCATION: Mondays

CAMDEN: Thursdays 7.30pm Forresters

Hall 5 Highgate Rd NW5

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ton SW9.

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BRISTOL GAY LIB. Meetings & discos

regularly. Contact Gay Lib. Soc.

University Union, Queens Rd.

Bristol BS8 1LN.

CARDIFF: Wednesdays 7.30 p.m. Blue

Anchor St Mary St. Contact Cardiff

44441

SWANSEA: Contact Pidgeon Hole G.

Student Pidgeon Holes Union House

Univ. College Singleton Pk.

Other meetings

GAYSOC University meetings. Details
s.a.e. Gaysoc University of London
Union. Malet Street W.C.1.

GAY RELIGIOUS Alt. Sundays. Details
Brian 278 1701.

JEWISH LIAISON. Details Simon Benson

21A Donne Place S.W.3. 2NH

RGA READING. Reading Gay Alliance.

Details Rm 7 30 London Rd Reading.

WOMEN'S GROUPS

CHE LONDON WOMEN. Monday Sept. 11th

7.30 Museum Tavern Museum St. W.C.1.

GLF Nth London Mondays 7.30pm Crown &

Woolpack. St John's St. Islington.

GLF Sth London Tuesday Women's Centre

14 Radgor Terrace SW8. 7.30pm.

SAPPHO 1st Monday. Museum Tavern

Museum St. W.C.1. 7.30pm

WOMEN'S LIBERATION. Details of groups

3 Shavers Place SW1 839 3918.

STOP PRESS NEW GROUP

PUTNEY/RICHMOND/WIMBLEDON

CHE Group starting for All men

and women welcome. Tuesday Sept. 5th.

8pm. The first meeting will be at

Fred Green's flat 368 Upper

Richmond Rd. Putney SW15 2TU.

Nearest Tube East Putney or buses.

Beds wanted!

If you can put up a country member

on Friday Sept. 22 after the CHE

London Conference please contact

GAVIN CLARE 35 PILGRIM'S LANE NW3.

Telephone 01-794-2335. Thankyou.

Autumn Fair

Will those that can offer accom-

modation after the Stage Show

which is to take place on the same

day as the Autumn fair from 7.30-

9.30pm. Please write to Cyril Weston

c/o Lunch Magazine.

DIARY

IMPORTANT DATES

SEPTEMBER

PLEASE SEND US YOUR DATES

FRI 1 GLF Dance Fulham Town Hall

SUN 3 Gay Religious Group

FRI 8 CHE East Lancs Orchestral

Concert Blackburn.

SAT 9 GLF Come Together Holborn

Assembly Rooms followed by disco.

CHE Cardiff Car Treasure Hunt. Sex

Festival Aarhus University, Denmark

until Sept. 11th.

SUN 10 CHE Music Club record reci-

tal introduced by Rodney Slatford.

Chiltern CHE Car Rally.

THUR 14 CHE London 12 Two Brewers.

Ian Harvey on 'Time for a Change'.

SUN 17 Gay Religious Group

MON 18 Baptist Ministers confer-

ence on homosexuality until Sept.

20th. Details Ted Clapham 156 Hali-

fax Rd Todmorden Lancs. Todmorden

3102.

FRI 22 CHE London Conference on

Church's attitude to homosexuality

7.30pm Holborn Assembly Hall

Northington St.

FRI 29 CHE London Poetry Workshop

8pm Lamb & Flag Covent Garden WC2.

SAT 30 CHE London Disco Fulham

Town Hall

OCTOBER

TUE 3 CHE London 10 Birthday

Party 8-11 Rehearsal Club Entrance

30p.

SUN 8 CHE Music Club Surprise at

the Barbican. Contact Sec. 743 9666

THUR 12 CHE London 12 7.30pm Coach-

makers Arms Antony Grey on the Ho-

mophile Movement.

SUN 22 CHE East Lancs Jamboree at

Southport Tickets 80p.

LONDON

C.A.=Coachmakers Arms Marylebone Lane
T.B.=Two Brewers Monmouth St. WC2./ W.1
GROUP 1

1st Friday 7.30pm Usually T.B. Chair-
man G.Vaughan Williams 736 6602.

GROUP 2. Twice a month 7.30pm. Chair-
man David Bell. Sec Martin George
368 6124. Evenings or weekend.

GROUP 3. Alt. Tuesdays T.B. Details
723 5931. Secretary Stanley Marcus.

GROUP 4. 2nd Wednesday C.A. Chairman
Bill West. Sec. Robert Buggs. 609 2995

GROUP 5. YOUTH GROUP. Membs flats
details Jim Haley 385-7246.

GROUP 6 3rd Tuesday

Chairman Ken Glazier.

Sec. Charles Murdoch 289 3695

GROUP 8.2 & 4th Thursday T.B. 8pm

Check Chairman Basil Ferron 876 1009.

GROUP 9. 1st Monday T.B. Sec. John

Davies 20 Conway Street. W.1.

GROUP 10. 2 & 4th Monday 7.30pm T.B.

Chairman John Saxby. Sec. Angus

Easson. Details 560 2739.

GROUP 11. 1st Thursday T.B. 7.30pm.

Chairman Peter Robins.

GROUP 12 2nd & 4th Thursdays T.B.

7.30pm Inf. Barry Hill 603 5063.

GROUP 13. 2 & 4th Friday C.A. 7.30pm

Convener Richard Nicholas 603 0507

BARKING Inf. George Jordan 554-3337

CROYDON. Unitarian Church Hall Friends

Rd. Croydon Inf. Tony Naylor 698 1815

CROUCH END. N6 N8 & N10. 7.30 Sundays

Chairman Derek Brookfield 7 Briston

Grove Crouch End N8.

EALING. 2nd & 4th Tuesday 7.30pm

Sec. David Tierney 841-0999.

HIGHBURY & ISLINGTON. 1st Sunday 7.30

Details Jonathan Marks 107 Plimsoll

Rd. N.4.

ILFORD. 1st & 2nd Friday 7.30. Friends

Meeting Ho. Bush Rd. Leytonstone.

KENSINGTON. 2nd Tuesday 7.30. The Rose

Fulham Rd. Inf. John Stanton 937 2704.

KILBURN & HAMPSTEAD. Sundays 7.30pm

Details Alan Louis 960 1591.

LEWISHAM. 1st Monday Coffee Rm St.

Lawrence's Church Bromley Rd S.E.6.

Details Rose Robertson 698 1815.

CHE Monthly meetings**ELSEWHERE**

BIRMINGHAM. Carrs Lane Church

Centre. B'ham 4. Convener Denis

Platt 0902 752673. Information

Douglas. 021 706 9818 (2nd Tue)

BRIGHTON. Details John Gough 9

Quavfil Ho. 24/25 Broad St Kemp Town,

Brighton. Tel: Robert. B. 575096.

CARDIFF/NEWPORT. Alt Tuesdays Membs

homes. Convener Chris Johnson. Inf.

Mike Downs. Cardiff 561361.

EAST KENT. 1st Friday. Details R.

Weller. 54 Minster Drive Herne Bay

Kent.

LEEDS. Convener Henry Giles Leeds

Sec David Young. Informa-

tion David Morley 7686. Details in

Leeds Group Newsletter.

LIVERPOOL. 1st Wednesday. Chairman

Robin Bloxsidge. Information

Gordon Gibb. 120 Edinburgh Rd,

Liverpool 7. L7 3RE

SMG. Every Monday. 23 George Sq.

Basement Edinburgh. Convener Ian

Dunn. Sec Michael Coulson. 9 Moray

Place, Edinburgh 3. Information

National Office 214 Clyde St.,

Glasgow G14JK. 041 7717600

SOUTH ESSEX. 3rd Wednesday. Basil-

don. Information Chairman John Shaw

South Benfleet 3706.

SOUTH HERTS. 2nd Tuesday & 3rd Wed.

John Kernaghan 21 Park Close, Old

Hatfield, Herts.

TYNESIDE. Newcastle area. Details

David Mitchell. 65 St. Anselm Rd.

North Shields. NE29 8BD.

TEESIDE 2. 15 Beaufort St.

Middlesbrough. Convener Eric

Thompson. Ass. Angela Fox.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS. 4th Saturday. West

Kent/East Sussex. Convener Ross

Burgess. Details CHE Manchester.

WINDSOR. Approx 4 meetings monthly

Maidenhead/Sunningdale/Windsor.

Convener Mike Harris 82 Dedworth.

Rd Windsor Berks. Inf. Peter Saund-

ers Ascot 24138.

WOLVERHAMPTON. Inf. Denis

Wolverhampton. 752673.

CHILTERNS 1st Monday, 3rd Thursday

4th Wednesday. Details Alan

01.864.5119.

EAST LANCs. Meetings etc. Black-

burn area. Details CHE Manchester

HUDDERSFIELD & HALIFAX

Details CHE Manchester.

KENT STUDENTS Details Brian Hart

1 Trinity Rd Folkestone 0303 54698

YORK Details Roger Depledge

York 55508.

CHE

The Campaign for Homosexual
Equality started life in 1964 as
the North Western Committee for
Homosexual Law Reform, changing
its name after 1967.

Organising CHE on a national scale
began mid 1970. Now well over
2,500 members meet regularly in
more than 30 groups all over the
country for serious talks, dis-
cussions and a wide variety of so-
cial events.

Each group within CHE is autono-
mous and sends two chosen rep-
resentatives to a National
Council. National policy-making
is undertaken by an Executive
Committee whose members are
elected on a democratic basis.
Membership of CHE is open to
everyone, homosexual or not,
costs £1.50 per annum and includes
a National Bulletin. For full
information write to the Secretary
C.H.E. Kennedy Street, Manchester 2

CHE IN LONDON

In the London area over 600 members
meet in 13 groups. In addition to
their involvement in CHE national-
ly, each group contributes to a
central London Committee which ex-
ists to coordinate various pro-
jects, which include Befriending,
Legal Studies, Central Premises,
Fund Raising, Large-Scale Social
Events, Outside Speaker's Panel
etc. Further information from
Roger Baker, Flat F, 23-24 Great
James Street, London, WC 1.