

Mainely Gay

NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 1979

Vol. 5 No. 10

ONE OF OUR READERS, in August of this year, wrote to U.S. Representative Olympia Snowe, asking her to vote for the Waxman-Weiss Gay rights bill (HR 2074). On 8 October Ms. Snowe replied. The kernel of the reply is as follows:

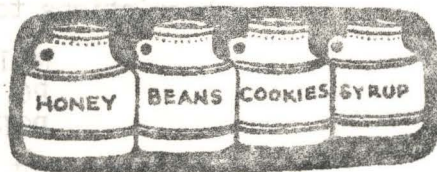
I BELIEVE THE CIVIL RIGHTS ACT OF 1964 CLEARLY WAS INTENDED TO OUTLAW ALL PRACTICES BASED ON PREJUDICE IN ANY FORM. HOMOSEXUAL PERSONS, ALONG WITH EVERY OTHER CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES, HAVE CERTAIN IN-ALIENABLE RIGHTS WHICH I BELIEVE SHOULD NOT BE DENIED FOR ANY REASON. HOWEVER, I DO NOT FEEL THAT FEDERAL LEGISLATION IS NECESSARY TO INSURE THESE RIGHTS AT THIS TIME.

COME ON, REP. SNOWE, whose eyes do you think you are pulling the wool over? If the 1964 Civil Rights Act was intended to "outlaw practices based on prejudice in any form," why was it necessary to enumerate in that act discrimination based on race, sex, religion, ethnic origin, etc.--but not, let it be noted, sexual orientation? If the laws are adequate to protect the rights of homosexual persons, why is it that the Supreme Court has consistently refused to hear cases of discrimination against gay people?

(Continued on p.4)

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Who We Are

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COVER

US Rep. Olympia Snowe

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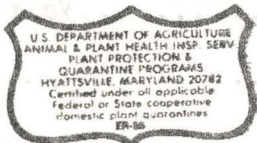
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SEPT/OCT PRODUCTION

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Ad rates sent upon request.

Note To Readers

As the issue is dated NOV-DEC, there is obviously a lot of holiday territory to cover herein-- the whole gruesome gamut from Thanksgiving to Christmas to New Year's; not to mention Pearl Harbor Day and what's-his-face's birthday.

But inspiration for appropriate holiday articles was not forthcoming (or at least none of it arrived in time) and this, dear reader, after both editors spent two full days browsing the Hallmark greeting card section of their favorite stationer. They promise a dynamite issue around the time of Ground Hog's Day, however.

*** **

MG publisher announces NEW sub policy.

"SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED!"

Just return un-read portion of "MG" and we'll cheerfully refund the unspent portion of your money."

** ** **

that there's a real shortage of mimeo bond paper in the East? Yep, the stuff this rag is printed on is getting harder to find than a resident of Queens who didn't personally shake hands with the Pope. So if we come out on something really tacky in January, you're warned...

** ** **

A serious note: several people who are recovering alcoholics have informed us that they have returned to their soda cans in several bars in Portland and discovered that someone has added alcohol to the beverage. This was also a problem at a Symposium dance in Bangor several years ago, and will probably continue until people become more considerate towards one another.

** ** **



Here's some trivia: did you know

The Maine Nuclear Referendum Needs Our Help

Here in Maine a group of women and men are involved in gathering 37,500 valid signatures in order to put the nuclear power question on referendum for next year's ballot.

This is a very specific and direct process in which we can appeal to Maine people in a non-threatening way, since right now they're not forced to take a position for or against nuclear power.

We're working to give Maine voters a choice between allowing nuclear power in our state or banning its use. We have been active since July 4th, when we held the anti-nuclear March from Wiscasset (site of Maine Yankee nuclear generating plant) to Augusta. Our deadline for signatures is in late February, and the response we've received so far has been good. We're pushing hard at this point to get people involved during this *last vital stretch*.

After February, when we've made our quota of signatures, we will be turning to educational measures in order that,

come November of 1980, the voters of Maine will be informed enough of the hazards and economic disadvantages of nuclear power to vote it down.

We have a difficult time ahead of us. If anybody would like more information on the petition drive, or who to contact in your area, please don't hesitate to write or call me.

--Sparky

138 Park Ave. #4 774-1698
Portland, ME 04101



EDITORIAL

(Continued from front cover)

Why is it that some members of the Portland police can harrass patrons of gay bars with impunity? Why did Dan White get off with a manslaughter rap after committing two acts of cold-blooded, premeditated murder in the full light of day?

The rationalization that "Gay people are already protected" is just that--a rationalization by people who wish to do nothing, who don't want to deal with homophobia in the nation or in themselves.

We have a right to expect more than this from our legislators. We who are taxed at the highest rate because the "non-discriminatory" laws will not allow us to marry the persons of our choice, are merely demanding our money's worth.

If our elected officials cannot get their thumbs out of their rectums and do something about the basics, like Liberty and Justice for all, it is time to vote in a new

lot that will. Let the incumbents take heed.

--Susan Henderson

--Peter Prizer

*** ***** ***
it would be possible to find
listing address in your pa-



FEEDBACK

Dear Sisters,

American friends gave me your address and told me you might be able to help me. And this is my problem: I'm a German Lesbian, and I would like to get in touch with other Lesbians. Perhaps it would be possible to publish my address in your paper.

Here are some details about myself. Petra Busse, 26 years old, biol-tech.-assistant, no religion. Interests: photography, literature, travelling (have already seen a little of South-EAA, Asia, Northern Africa and U.S.A.).

Thanks for your help.

In Sisterhood,

/s/ Petra Busse

Schlosstr. 91
6 Frankfurt 90
West Germany

Mr. Peter Flanders
MAINELY GAY
Box 4542
Portland, Maine 04112

Dear Mr. Flanders,

Perhaps if I address to a definite individual, someone will take time to read it. You, that is.

Even though I was a little hurt that you didn't even bother to print my availability for alcoholic gays, and I wrote about it TWICE, I still have to compliment you on the Sept. Oct issue. It should be labeled "collector's item," for the inclusion of the Anita Bryant letter, and the Letters to the Editor that Never Got Printed make this a copy which I WILL NOT put into the local library, as I do my magazines, generally speaking (unless they take that particular magazine.) Some of the latter are absolutely literary masterpieces!!! I can't believe they are for real (editor's note: they aren't); but I presume they MUST be.

Following a Bryant thing in TIME magazine, I wrote in to the

(continued)

effect that NOWHERE in the King James version of the Bible does it condemn homosexuals, or even mention them. No, it does use the word "effeminate" (later translations wrongly use the word 'homosexual' and you and I both know that all gay men aren't effeminate.) The Milwaukee magazine "G.P.U. News" printed my letter, as did TIME itself. And before I wrote this article or letter, I checked my Greek against or with that of one born in Greece: and the word homosexual is NOT IN ANY WAY a possible translation of that Greek word, (since my typewriter doesn't have Greek characters, I can't write it out for you.) Come to think about it, the Matlovitch matter ran in TIME about the same time.

Well, tennyrate, I just wanted to let you know that this issue, referred to above, is one I shall read and reread and rereread many times.

Dr. G.E. Perry
Reedsburg, Wisconsin

**** **** ****

Dear Mainely Gay,

Thought I'd put my 2¢ worth in since I had recently seen a copy of your booklet from a per-

son I would call my close friend. I also read an article he wrote on the candle-light vigil in Portland (on "Mother's Day, 1978") It was very moving, and I couldn't help but cry when he told about an incident that had happened at work the next day (when a co-worked rebuked the march).

I'm proud that Russell is my friend and I'm not ashamed to be seen with him, anywhere.

I'm not afraid to have him around my children (and I have 4) for fear he's going to influence or seduce them. My husband accepts him but says he's (Russell) awfully shy. Well, I've done a lot of explaining as to the reasons.

As you might be able to tell, I'm very liberal in my thinking and a lot of people don't think I "act my age," but I say, "Hey people--I'm me, accept me for what I am and for the way I am." I think people should do the same for all of the gay brothers and sisters because they are just as human and feeling and warm as the next person.

I hope that someday everyone can live hand-in-hand with all our gay brothers and sisters and be able to accept them as humans.

Love and peace to all of "my" sisters and brothers!

--E. Gregoire

York County 6

FEEDBACK

Dear Mainely Gays,

On August 22, 1979, I wrote to Olympia Snowe, our US Representative from Maine's 2nd District, asking her if she supported the Waxman/Weiss bill (HR 2074), the Gay Rights Bill in the House of Representatives. I hoped that she did; if not, I asked her, "Why not?"

I am enclosing a copy of her response [reprinted below]. It is interesting to note the two words which are misspelled/typographical errors.

I hope you will reprint this letter in the next issue of "Mainely Gay." I encourage those of us Mainely Gays whom Olympia is supposed to be representing to write to her and hopefully "straighten" her out.

More gay visibility,

Dick Harrison

Van Buren, Maine

Rep. Olympia Snowe's

reply:

(SEE ABOVE)

Dear Dick:

Thank you for your letter concerning the rights of homosexuals (sic).

The Civil Rights Amendments Act of 1979 was introduced on February 8 of this year and referred to both the Judiciary Committee and the Education and Labor Committee. No hearings have been held and none are scheduled at this time.

As you know, this bill is intended to outlaw discrimination (sic) based on sexual orientation in such important areas as the use of public facilities, employment and housing. The bill would accomplish this by amending various sections of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 by inserting specific language into the Act relating to "affectional or sexual orientation."

I believe that the Civil Rights Act of 1964 clearly was intended to outlaw all practices based on prejudice in any form. Homosexual persons, along with every other citizen of the United States, have certain inalienable rights which I believe should not be denied for any reason. However, I do not feel that federal legislation is necessary to insure these rights at this time.

(continued)

I appreciate your taking the time to inform me of your views. Please feel free to contact me whenever I may be of service.

Sincerely,

/s/ Olympia J. Snowe
Member of Congress
2nd District, Maine

OJS/mw

[Editor's note: in June, 1977, the then State Sen. Snowe cast her vote AGAINST L.D. 1419, Maine's first statute aimed at outlawing discrimination against the state's estimated 85,000 gay people. For the record, the 1st District Congressman, David F. Emery, doesn't even bother to patronize his Lesbian/gay constituents with such "sympathetic" gibberish as the above.]

Dear Peter & Susan,

I'd like very much to help facilitate a gay men's rap group in southern Maine. The geographic area that might attract people would be from Saco south to Kittery and west to the Berwicks and Sanford. (Naturally, people living in other areas would be more than welcome to join the group).

I'd like to rotate leadership roles among group members and possibly, rotate the location of each meeting to group members' homes. Possible topics

for discussion might include 'Coming Out,' 'Families,' 'Professional Concerns,' 'Sexism,' 'Recent Publications,' etc.

It may be possible for this group to become interested in lobbying in Augusta and trying to coordinate social activities for gay community members. A review of gay literature, gay history and national politics might evolve through this group. Most important would be the emotional support and concern to be expressed by group members.

If any readers are interested in becoming involved in such a group, please write to me thru "Mainely Gay" and include your phone number so that I can call you.

Thanks for your help Peter and Susan.

Sincerely,

Richard



CONCERT REVIEW

HOLLY NEAR

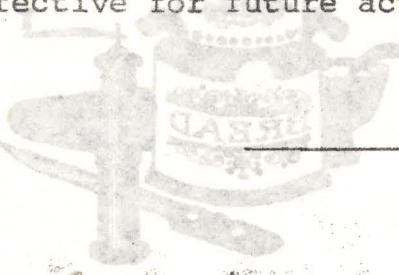
Holly Near's powerful songs and poetry embraced over a thousand fans on September 16, in the gymnasium of the University of Southern Maine's Portland campus. An earthy performer reaching out for collectivity in the struggle for human rights for nearly ten years.

She, along with her pianist, J. T. Thomas, and her interpreter for the deaf, Susan Freundlich, voiced concerns for a host of oppressed groups; among them were: Lesbians and gay men, women, Third World people, deaf, mute, and wheelchair-confined people, and other physically handicapped groups. She spoke of the unity among minorities concerning the dangers of nuclear power and pointed out the strength and advantages of working within homogeneous groupings--not limiting outreach to selective audiences--as we all strive for a common recognition and love.

During intermission, several student groups displayed and sold records, buttons, books and T-shirts, co-jointly expressing a distaste for nuclear energy, as well as joyous affirmation of our progress towards liberation ["Mainly Gay" hawked copies of the SEPT/OCT issue, with the proceeds donated to the anti-nuclear movement].

Hopefully, the songs we all joined in on, and the pain we knew, *en masse*, as Holly recalled years of white, upper-middle class [heterosexual] male domination, will be effective for future activism on campus.

By Suzann Kole, in The University
Free Press, 20 October 1979



MARCH ON WASHINGTON-II

MAINE
PROUDLY MARCHES
FOR
LESBIAN AND GAY RIGHTS

In late September, 1979, Dave and I were looking for a Maine group with information concerning the National March on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights set for October 14. Alas, there was none to be found. We made a few phone calls to the National Gay Task Force in New York City and before long we were in touch with the NYC-March Office that provided us march buttons, posters and brochures concerning the planned demonstration.

In Maine, we began contact with--let's say--independent or non-affiliated gays (those not in Lesbian or gay organizations). On September 23 at a Portland organizational meeting 21 new faces, new to the gay rights cause in Maine, got together to discuss such tasks as transportation, housing, fund-raising, petitioning, a letter campaign and other concerns.

Because of poor response (no pun intended) plans for a chartered bus gave way to the rental of a van for the journey to Washington. But our process was in motion, and we had taken the first steps at getting money together and, not incidentally, getting acquainted. In the spirit of fund-raising we

--shared popcorn at late-night/early-morning Charlie Chaplin movies;

--shared Bob's famous (?) hot wine while picnicing with the rolling fog at Cape Elizabeth's Crescent Beach;

--shared a raffled keg of beer in Portland; and

--ate spaghetti at an "East Side" fund-raiser in Augusta.

Letters were written, stuffed into envelopes and sent to both Maine's elected representatives and news media to inform them of the local efforts for the Washington march.

Attention was given to the recent defeat of L.D. 860 in the Maine legislature, a proposed bill entitled "An Act to Include the Term 'Sexual or Affectional Preference' in the Maine Human Rights Act." The federal gay rights bill, H.R. 2074, which would extend the protections of the 1965 Civil Rights Act to gay people, was also discussed in the letters, and our four national representatives (Sens. Muskie, Cohen and Reps. Snowe and Emery) were requested to support the measure. USM's Gay People's Alliance held a two-day petition drive at the university soliciting signatures for a presidential (or executive) order barring discrimination in the federal bureaucracy against Lesbians and gay men and for White House support of H.R. 2074. The petition drive at USM was quite successful as it was elsewhere in the state. Maine Lesbian Feminists, Mainly Gay and GPA distributed brochures, sold march buttons and gathered signatures at the October Holly Near/Anti-nuke concert at USM.

The above are just the statewide efforts we knew about. As it was, by the time we were ready to leave for the long journey south, we had been in touch with people living in such diverse towns as Fort Kent, Bangor, Augusta, Waterville, Lewiston, Auburn, Saco, Old Orchard Beach, Damariscotta and Portland.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15: Between two Maine banners we marched at 60 strong, chanting "OUT OF THE WOODS...INTO THE STREETS!" (Vermont people chanted "OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS... INTO THE STREETS!") About one-third of the Maine contingent had made the trip to D.C. together; another third got their on their own, and a final third marched with us as one-time residents of the state--native Mainers now living in New York City or Washington or wherever. (Like elephants, it seems, Mainiacs always go back).

Our demonstration was a party in the streets! One can imagine when 250,000 gay people gather (That figure is a D.C. police estimate; the local and national media seemed unable to arrive at a general total. The Washington Star threw up its linear hands and announced, "...between 25,000 and 250,000 gay people and their supporters marched...")

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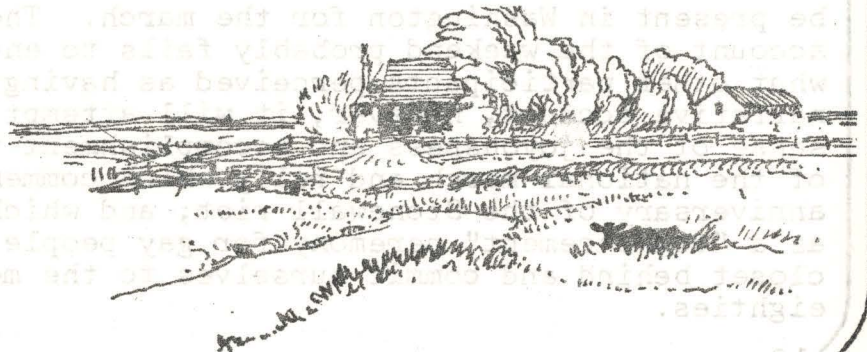
Powerful, strong and emotional speakers touched our hearts at the post-march rally.

The real significance is that WE KNOW...WE FELT...WE SAW our massive though diverse organizations come together. For the next issue of MG, we'll collect personal aspirations and hopefully impart some of the March on Washington high to our friends who couldn't go.

--Judy Hopfer

full circle

A new feminist monthly newsletter/journal serving the women's community in New Hampshire, Vermont, and Maine. Article submissions welcomed; monthly sections include special events, regional notes and news, feature stories, fiction, poetry, and graphics. Potential subscribers and contributors should send one dollar for the first issue to: Full Circle, P.O. Box 235, Contoocook, New Hampshire 03229. Projected date of first issue: March, 1979.



MARCH ON WASHINGTON-I

"WHERE ARE WE FROM?"

... "MAINE!"

"WHAT DO WE WANT?"

... "GAY RIGHTS!"

COMING OUT NATIONALLY--
FLASH IN THE PAN OR TIP OF THE ICEBERG?

Thousands of gay men and women from across the U.S. and abroad were united in a national march on Washington on October 14, 1979. Officially billed as The National March for Lesbian and Gay Rights, the march and subsequent rally were symbols of the renewed commitment of gay people to join forces against an oppressive society. For some, solidarity was the most important aspect of the march--it was clearly demonstrated that we are strong in numbers and in willingness to assert our gay pride. For others, political issues were the most important, and it was hoped that lobbying would take place on Monday the 15th--proclaiming to our Representatives and Senators in the Capitol that we demand our votes be counted--that we demand legislation be introduced and supported concerning the rights of the gay constituency.

This writer was one of thousands fortunate enough to be present in Washington for the march. Therefore, this account of the weekend probably fails to encompass most of what other participants perceived as having occurred. As a narrative account, however, it will attempt to impart a sense of the joyousness and accomplishment that were a part of the national march and rally which commemorated the 10th anniversary of the Stonewall riot; and which will be seen as a "commencement" ceremony for gay people as we leave the closet behind and commit ourselves to the movement of the eighties.

Two days before the march began it was as if Washington had not been notified of the upcoming demonstration. Leaflets were scattered here and there on the sides of buildings and trash cans and there seemed to be a predominance of gay couples and groups (and openly gay couples in the Smithsonian!) Buttons were worn by many. Still, one's sense of anticipation was more a function of the individual than of the city--D.C. didn't seem to be preparing itself for a grand-scale march. Was there really going to be a march? Would gay sisters and brothers gather on the Mall tomorrow morning to demonstrate for gay rights? The bars were packed the night before with celebrating men and women, but "the march" was still nebulous, the sunlit Mall hours away.

Saturday's euphoria was replaced with a pit-of-the-stomach churning on Sunday, a couple of hours before "march off." A swarm of men wearing red-hooded sweatshirts filled the sidewalk below our hotel window (we would later identify them as the gay men's chorus from L.A.) At the check-out desk we were joined by two women bearing a BETTER BLATANT THAN LATENT sign. The lobby became full of multi-buttoned men and women as we headed east towards the Mall. Becoming concrete was the notion that our fantasies were about to come true, and rounding a corner: cheers! Nirvana, a huge gathering of Lesbians and gays smiling broadly, a colorful mass of flag-bearers, sign-carriers and photographers; an ocean of warm, accepting people who were proud to cheer, "GAY RIGHTS NOW!"

The march line-up was taking place in spite of the seeming chaos (someone certainly deserves a round of applause for that feat of organization). Columns of eight abreast serpentine into the distance, dotted with lavender flags and splashed with many banners. Beyond the group of Third World women, beyond the "Dykes and Tykes," political groups and "Parents of Gays"--beyond thousands who represented gay and Lesbian organizations from every state in the nation (yet not even close to the end of the line-up)--flew two banners which proclaimed the arrival of Maine gays and Lesbians to Washington.

(continued)

We were a small group in comparison to some, but, cliché though it is, truly we compensated by being loud and proud. Minutes after 12 noon we began to move through the crowd toward Pennsylvania Avenue, amid the cheers and applause of spectators, a link in a chain of 100,000 demonstrators. "OUT OF THE WOODS AND INTO THE STREETS!" The march was long (well-punctuated with motorcycle and mounted police), but it was a peaceful demonstration of solidarity--an exuberant expression of what it is to be gay. We temporarily transcended oppression as we stood against our oppressors. We would return to "the woods" knowing that as a small group from Maine we had symbolized the "tip of the iceberg" (as had the mere 100,000 demonstrators). We felt the potential power of a unified gay front and were struck by the implications of a hypothetical, all-inclusive exodus from the closet at the national level. A t-shirt summed up the message:

COME OUT, COME OUT, COME OUT, COME OUT

The march on Washington was more than the temporary protestant cry of gays en masse. It was more than the commemoration of a decade of "gay progress." The march united brothers and sisters in a national movement for gay rights. The march was a ritual celebration of our renewed commitment to "come out" and to demand these rights.

Back at home in Machias, East Wilton, Brunswick or Portland, we have committed ourselves to action both for ourselves and in the behalf of our sisters and brothers. Every one of us is able to "come out" in one form or another, whether it be in person or in the form of a letter to a newspaper, religious organization, state representative, Senator or Congressperson. The spirit of the march is not a "flash in the pan," but rather a force that will enable all of us to take a few steps forward--followed by a few more steps. In Illinois and North Dakota, South Carolina and Arizona our brothers and sisters will be taking the same action under similar pressure to maintain the status quo. The march on Washington was the easy part. Back at home it will be up to individuals to come out of the closets--out of the woods--and into the streets.

--Steve Fleming

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

NEWS RELEASES

LESBIAN WORKERS UNITE!

AMHERST, MA--The National Lesbian Workforce Exchange is a working/volunteer collective. We are trying to create a nationwide network connecting and building a Lesbian workforce. It is our purpose to secure futures for ourselves, create supportive and productive work environments and opportunities for Lesbians, and gain strength and unity throughout the nation.

Our project is gathering information concerning the existing and projected Lesbian Tradeswoym, Craftswomyn, Artist, Apprenticeship programs, Businesses, Land Shares, Collectives and cooperatives. We plan to put together a publication of resources for Lesbians to tap into for future needs and wants.

A questionnaire is being distributed in all regions of the country. We urge all Lesbians to assist in securing this information. For more information questionnaires, volunteer assignments, and donations, please write:

WORKFORCE, BOX 447, AMHERST,
MASSACHUSETTS 01002.

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE:

PORTLAND, ME--The City of Portland, Department of Health and Social Services, Venereal Disease Clinic, is issuing the following announcement. Due to the energy crunch, City Hall will no longer be open THURSDAY EVENING, so V.D. Clinic will undergo a minor change.

Starting October 2, evening clinic will now be TUESDAY, 4PM to 6PM. Daytime clinic will be held on MONDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, 11:30AM to 12:30PM. If you suspect you have V.D., don't delay--it won't go away unless you're properly treated. For only a few minutes of your time, you can have peace of mind again.

*** *** ***

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"There is too much love to go around...and not enough to share. And so we starve and famish and fall down weeping because dancing alone is so difficult after a while."

--Carol Andreas

*** *** ***

Cumberland County Curmudgeon

By Susan W. Henderson

PRINCE EULENBURG'S LOVER or WHO WAS WAS COUNT KUNO VON MOLTKE?

When Yours Truly was doing research on Prince Philip zu Eulenburg for the last issue's Curmudge, she became intrigued by Eulenburg's lover, Count Kuno von Moltke, Prussian General and Commandant of the Berlin garrison. It appears that almost nothing is known about him. Straight historians who, whether consciously or unconsciously, can usually be counted on to reduce Gay people to the level of a minor incident, have dropped enticing tidbits here and there but that is all. What is more surprising is that Gay histories, and histories by Gay sympathizers, are if anything less informative. The bare bones are there, like a dinosaur's skeleton, but the human being Kuno von Moltke has to be constructed from them by the historian's informed imagination.

Kuno Augustus Friedrich Karl Detlev von Moltke, to give him his full handle, was born on 13 December 1847 in Neustrelitz in Mecklenburg, which was then part of the Kingdom of Prussia and is now part of East Germany. His father was a colonel in the Prussian Army. Kuno himself joined the army at some time; Eulenburg's biographer and apologist Johannes Haller, refers to him as being a captain in 1888. He may have met Eulenburg in the Army, for "Phili," as he was known to his friends, served (unwillingly) in the Guards from 1866 to 1871 (and was thus in both the Austro-Prussian and Franco-Prussian Wars). It seems appropriate that they were born in the same year. Haller says Eulenburg described Moltke as the friend of his youth and, since Eulenburg grew up in East Prussia, it seems likely that they might have met while Eulenburg was in the Army.

* Kuno appears to have been a cousin to the three Helmut von Moltkes, uncle, nephew, and great-nephew to each other.

The Moltke, of course, is Helmut Karl Bernhard, the Prussian Field Marshal, who won the Franco-Prussian War and made the Prussian General Staff the greatest military brain-trust of all time. Helmut Johannes Ludwig von Moltke, his nephew, was the reluctant Chief of the German General Staff when World War I broke out. His health (he had heart trouble) and nerves rapidly collapsed under the strain and he was retired during the Battle of the Marne. His cousin and the Field Marshal's great-nephew was Helmut James von Moltke, one of the leaders of the German resistance to Hitler who was executed shortly before the end of World War II--surely a connection to be proud of. The Moltkes were old German aristocracy, patricians to the bone, intellectuals and lovers of the arts to an extent unusual among the often unpolished Prussian Junkers. Kuno shared these tendencies to the full--he was a talented violinist and, Haller says, often played for Kaiser Wilhelm II when he was ill. Kuno also wrote the "Great Elector's Cavalry March" for the Breslau First Regiment of Cuirassier Guards, which he commanded from 1896 to 1899. This tells us that he was a colonel by 1896 and a cavalryman. The Cuirassier Guards wore those gorgeous white uniforms trimmed in red and gold that one sees in portraits of the Kaiser and Bismarck--the man is starting to come into focus.

In 1896, the same year he became commandant of the Breslau Cuirassier Guards, Kuno made what turned out to be a disastrous marriage to the widow Athalie von Kruse, nicknamed "Lily." Haller says she was hysterical and made his life wretched, but he is partisan--her friends probably told a different story. Be that may, the marriage ended in divorce three years later. Harden had her testify against Kuno at the libel hearing, and apparently she was still bitter despite being remarried. She stated that Eulenburg begged her on his knees to give up Kuno, which is patently incredible. The last person to whom the discreet Eulenburg would have admitted the affair was his lover's estranged wife. One can imagine what hell the hearing was for Kuno.

Not surprisingly, the historians never mention how close Kuno was to the other Moltkes, but they must have known each other. Helmut J.L and Kuno were aides-de-camp to the Kaiser

at the same time, and Haller mentions them both as being at house-parties at Eulenburg's estate. Helmut J.L. was the loyal assistant of his uncle, Helmut K.B., the field marshal, and Eulenburg and his wife were friendly with the Marshal also. Kuno's cousin Otto (who later went into exile with the Kaiser) was also on the General Staff, so there are three links between Kuno and the Marshal. Helmut James would have been a very young child when Kuno was an old man, and it is not known whether they saw each other. Since Helmut J.L. was a competent cellist, it is possible that the two cousins (incidentally, they were born one year apart) may have played together, perhaps in concert with the pianist-singer Eulenburg, or perhaps with the old Field Marshal as an appreciative audience. We know that Kuno and Eulenburg played together. Eulenburg wrote in 1894 that, being exhausted from his Court duties, he was going to his estate at Liebenberg with Kuno to hunt pheasants, talk, sleep, and have music. One hopes for their sake, and for the sake of romance in history, that they made beautiful music together in other places besides the parlor.

Accounts of Kuno's libel suits against Maximilian Harden bring forth a few more tidbits. Barbara Tuchman in The Proud Tower describes Harden "closing in on the friendship of Eulenburg with Count Kuno Moltke, nicknamed Tutu, 'the most delicate of generals,' commander of a cavalry brigade and City Commandant of Berlin." It seems small wonder that his friends shortened his impressive moniker to something manageable like "Tutu." The "delicate" must have referred to his polished manner or artistic sensitivity, unless he had a fantastic metabolic rate. He had a notorious sugar craving which led to his also being nicknamed "Sweetie," which Harden picked up on. It seems likely that he was a little on the heavy side, though horseback riding would have helped keep him in shape.

After the scandal, Kuno completely drops out of sight. The Kaiser ordered him to resign his commission and clear his name when Harden's articles came to his attention--that is why Kuno challenged Harden to a duel and, when Harden refused, sued him for libel. Hans von Treschkow, the head of the Berlin Vice Squad, had a brief conversation with Kuno

during Eulenburg's inconclusive trial for perjury. He said Kuno told him that if only he'd had competent advice, he never would have made the tactical error of suing Harden and bringing all this trouble on Eulenburg and himself. At that time, the trial had just been postponed because Eulenburg had collapsed with a heart attack, and one can imagine the agony his lover was going through and the guilt feelings he might have had. Treschkow further commented in his diary that he thought it tasteless for Kuno to put up at the fashionable Hotel Bristol when in town for the trial, where people who used to know him might run into him in such embarrassing circumstances. A Gay Liberationist, on the other hand, is more inclined to applaud Kuno's courage in refusing to run from the homophobes. We do not know when he resigned his commission, but an edition of the Almanach de Gotha, the Burke's Peerage of continental Europe, published shortly after the last trial, speaks of his as a retired Lieutenant-General, the rank he held at the time the scandal broke. He died in Breslau, in Silesia (now part of Czechoslovakia) in 1923.

There is a new biography out on Wilhelm II, The Kaiser, by Alan Palmer. It has, oh rarity of rarities, a group photo with Kuno von Moltke in it, but the photo leaves as indistinct an impression as the written records. The group is a hunting party at Liebenberg. The men are all wearing hunting jackets and homburgs--such drab, unglamorous garb for the Tristan and Isolde of the Second Reich! Eulenburg stands in the foreground, hands in pockets and an opaque look on his face. Is he bored, one wonders? Is he, hopefully not, having pains in his chest? Or has he made a rendezvous with that man in the second row whose face is almost hidden between the hat, the head in front of him, and the "toothbrush moustache" that, the caption says, belongs to Kuno von Moltke? In the end, one is left with one's fantasies. The mind's eye conjures up a tall man (all the Moltkes were), a little rounded but solid in the rump and thighs, in a white tunic, tight riding breeches and shiny thigh-high boots, and of course the moustache, straight-backed, poised and elegant, one assumes good-natured. The Moltkes, in spite of being Prussian officers, were good-natured people, and Phil Eulenburg wouldn't have fallen in love with a

martinet. An artist, dreamy perhaps, but one who refused to run when the homophobes closed in. Somehow I visualize Dustin Hoffman playing the role. And I wish I could get my hands on Palmer's book again. I took notes on it in the Boston Public Library. Portland Public and U of S&M both have it, and both copies are out! It's enough to drive a grown woman to break her diet! Maybe that's why I'm interested in Kuno von Moltke. A dyke and a fag can come to a lot of understanding over a box of Bailey's chocolates.

Hetero- sexism can be cured.

A public service message from the
Oscar Wilde Memorial Bookshop.



The Loving Brotherhood

An international support group
for men on the spiritual path
...who care for each other

For information send a long SASE

to:

TLB

Box 556M

Sussex, NJ 07461

NEWS OF THE POLITICALLY INCORRECT

SPOKANE, WA (Los Angeles Times)--

DEAR ABBY: Last summer I found a pair of worn pantyhose under the seat of my husband's pickup truck. When I asked him whose they were and what they were doing there, he said they were probably mine and he uses them to clean his windshield.

I knew they weren't mine because I don't wear that kind, but I let it go to avoid a fight.

I forgot all about the incident until yesterday when I came across a pair of fancy panties in the glove compartment in his pickup. I knew for sure they weren't mine because this pair had "Friday" on them.

Now I'm really suspicious. Be a pal and print this, Abby.

SUSIE IN SPOKANE

DEAR SUSIE: If your husband continues picking up in his pickup he should warn his friends to pick up after themselves. Daily--Monday through Sunday!

TOKYO (UPI) (San Francisco Chronicle)-- For five weeks now, Japan's top record has been that song in which a "husband and master" tells his "bride-to-be" to "keep quiet and follow me." Masashi Sada, a 27-year-old bachelor, wrote the No. 1 single in which he croons,

"Before you become my bride, hear this. You will not go to bed before I do. You will not get up after I do. Cook nothing but good meals and always look neat. And keep quiet and always follow behind me.

The song, titled "Your Husband and Master Proclaims," also notes that "I probably won't cheat on you, but I won't tolerate stupid jealousy."

Although the status of women in Japan has (allegedly) improved since World War II, they account for only 5 percent of managerial jobs. The average wage of a woman is only 58 percent of a man's wage.



HELP!

AS DOCUMENTED FROM THE MAINLY GAY FILES

LETTER

NEWS OF THE POLITICALLY INCORRECT

Mainely Gay

PO Box 4542
Portland, Me. 04112

Help! We are three women and a man new to Maine from Chicago, now living in the Kennebunkport area. We would like to meet people living in the Kennebunkport area, but are not sure how to go about it.

We are hoping that you would put a few lines about us in your magazine so that, hopefully, we will not continue to be so isolated. Our collective interests include sailing, writing, women's health, gardening, etc.

We make occasional forays [that's the right word--editor] into Portland and Boston. If you can help us by putting something in your "ACCESS" section about us, or if you can advise us as to any activities in our area, we would appreciate it very much.

Congratulations on your fine magazine. We appreciate your efforts on behalf of us all. Thank you in advance for any assistance you can give. Letters may be sent to:

RUBEY, RD#2, Box 995D
Kennebunkport, ME 04046

"FIRST OF ALL, I SPEAK AS THE

undisputed spiritual leader of 35 million Islamic people of Iran. I personally find that running a despotic dictatorship in Iran is a real ego boost--your own Anita Bryant must be jealous as hell--but, you see, we justify it all on religious grounds. Sort of like how the Spanish Inquisition was justified. But instead of sabers we've got some really neat aircraft that the Shah picked up from the Pentagon.

Alas, civil rights for homosexuals and Lesbians are not a priority issue in Iran, and I think we just executed the last known, practicing homosexual in Guoad the other day.

So there you have it. Please tell your readers I wish th

NEW RAP GROUP IN LEWISTON:

The Pine Tree Coalition for Human Rights has formed in Lewiston. They sponsor weekly raps ("At our last meeting, various aspects of the religious cultures in relation to homophils were discussed extensively with the help of our guest speaker").

They are holding Sunday afternoon meetings at 75 School Street, Auburn. 3PM.

"This new organization needs your input so that we may grow together in understanding and unison. Please take part, we want to listen to you..."

GAY/LESBIAN AREA ORGANIZATIONS

MAINE

Maine Lesbian Feminists/
MLF Newsletter
PO Box 125
Belfast, ME 04915

Parents of Gay People
Evelyn and Floyd Bull
c/o PO Box 4542
Portland, ME 04112

Midcoast Gay Men
PO Box 57
Belfast, ME 04915
*(New group; see Access
section for details)*

Maine Gay Task Force
*(Same address as above;
survey, hopefully, to ap-
pear in next issue)*

20 minutes past 12



10 minutes to 1

Wilde-Stein Club
Memorial Union
University of Maine
Orono, ME 04473
*(581-2571 for info
and meeting times)*

quarter-past 12



quarter to 1

New Hampshire

Gay People's Alliance
Univ. of Southern Maine
92 Bedford St.
Portland, ME 04103
*(780-4085 for info
and meeting times)*

Central New Hampshire Men's Support
Group
31 Union St.
Concord, N.H. 03301
(603-224-7027 for details)

Mainly Gay
PO Box 4542
Portland, ME 04112

Dartmouth Gay Students' Association
Hinman Box 5057
Hanover, N.H. 03755

G.S.G.
(Growing Sober & Gay)
PO Box 893
Waterville, ME 04901

Nashua Area Gays
PO Box 3472
Nashua, N.H. 03061
(Dave at 603-883-4337)

Lesbian Feminist Collective
PO Box 47
Penacook, N.H. 03061

N.H. Lambda
PO Box 1043, Concord 03301;
Concord 224-3785; East
Rochester 332-4440; Keene
399-4927; Nashua 889-1416

5 minutes past 12 10 minutes past 12



25 minutes to 1 20 minutes to 1

VERMONT

Gay Hotline, University of
Vermont 802-656-4173

Gay Student Union, University
of Vermont
Burlington, VT 05401
(Same phone as above; M-F,
7-9PM)

Integrity
PO Box 11
Winooski, VT 05404

Southern Vermont Lesbians/
Gay Men's Coalition
21 Eliot St.
Brattleboro, VT 05301
(802-254-8176 for info)

Washington County Gays
PO Box 1264
Montpelier, VT 05602

25 minutes past 12



5 minutes to 1

The Open Closet
PO Box 59
Putney, VT 05346
(Articles, poems, stories,
letters of interest to the
southern Vermont gay community)

12 o'clock



half-past 12

ATLANTIC CANADA

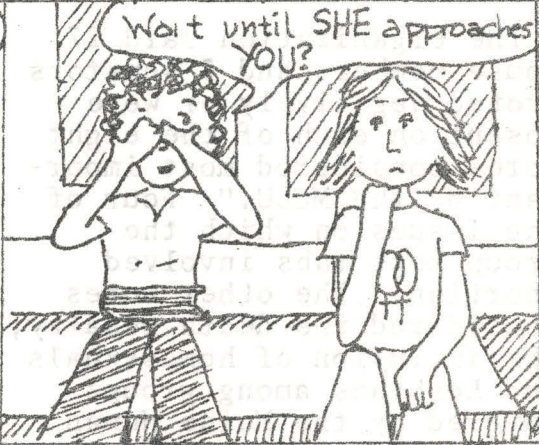
Gay Friends of Fredericton
PO Box 442
Fredericton, N.B.
E3B 5A4
(506-472-5576 for info)

Gay Alliance for Equality
(GAE)
PO Box 3611
Halifax, So. Stn.
Nova Scotia
B3J 3K6
(At 1588 Barrington St., Halifax
902-429-6969, Th, Fri, Sat.
from 7-10PM. Publishes The
Voice)

Canadian Homophile Association
of Newfoundland
PO Box 613, Stn. C
St. John's
Newfoundland
A1C 5K8

(We're still requesting addi-
tions or deletions to update) ■





MCLU Rates Lawmakers

The Maine Civil Liberties Union has identified 10 members of the Maine House of Representatives and three senators who have voted with the group on eight civil liberties issues during the past legislative session.

The organization said 27 House members and 5 senators "voted negatively or were absent on each of the eight votes considered most important by the MCLU." Four of the issues on which the group kept tabs involved abortion. The other votes considered the death penalty; the inclusion of homosexuals and Lesbians among groups covered by the Maine Human Rights Commission statute; a pilot program at Kennebec County Jail; elimination of discrimination against women employees because of pregnancy; and exclusion from school without adequate due-process safeguards.

The House members who scored "100 percent" with the MCLU were: Reps. Anne J. Bachrach, D-Brunswick; Harlan Baker, D-Portland; Joseph C.

Brannigan, D-Portland; Laurence E. Connolly, Jr., D-Portland; Richard S. Davies, D-Orono; Donald M. Hall, D-Dover-Foxcroft; Sherry F. Huber, R-Falmouth; Sylvia V. Lund, R-Augusta; Nancy N. Masterton, R-Cape Elizabeth; and Merle Nelson, D-Portland.

The senators identified as supporting the Union on all eight votes were Sens. David G. Huber, R-Falmouth; Mary Najarian, D-Portland; and Barbara M. Trafton, D-Auburn.

The five senators voting against the group or absent during the eight votes were: Albert E. Cote, D-Lewiston; Walter W. Hitchens, R-Eliot; James A. McBreairty, R-Caribou; Andrew J. Redmond, R-Madison; and Harold L. Silverman, Ind.-Calais.



The State Street Straw

By Peter Prizer

Ever since the presidential campaign of 1976 began in earnest back in late '74 (even earlier, by some accounts), we've heard--and will continue to hear--from all ranges of the U.S. political spectrum (or more precisely, from slightly right-of-middle to slightly left-of-middle) on the "need for jobs" and related themes on the employment issue. More from the Democrats, who generally have quite a few safe votes among the un/ or under/employed, and less from the Republicans, who generally (although not too publicly) "write off" the particular classes of people who are most likely to be unemployed in the first place. Thus politicians like Ronald Reagan and Howard Baker are quite concerned with "inflation" (even though they're both millionaires) while Carter floats down the Mississippi with a pledge of "jobs" for every willing citizen.

Which is all fine and good, but nobody's seemed to mention that a decent rate of unemployment bestows a multitude of benefits upon the governmental and financial establishment, or what Flo Kennedy calls the "jockocracy." For instance, if all of us--gay people (more so the gay people who are 'out'), blacks, Chicanas, Hispanics, teen-agers and women--were paid a decent living wage, who would be available to work the nominally-paying shit jobs in gas stations, fish factories, kitchens, laundromats and other very low-paid positions? If everyone has a decent living wage, where would the "volunteers" for the army get their incentive to join, thus sparing the inconvenience of a forced draft from the upper classes?

With a decent rate of unemployment, the unions--never a real power in this country--find it expedient to lower their wage demands and are able to speed up their contract settlements, all with an eye to saving their members' jobs. (Chrysler Corporation, seeking a tax-payer bail-out, mentions the jobs at stake, not the Chairman's salary, about \$300,000+ per year, with fringe benefits).

With a decent rate of unemployment, large corporations can come into relatively poor communities in a state like Maine with friendly "bribes" and get tremendous tax and other valuable concessions (that the rest of us, working and not, will have to make up) from local and state governments, to keep present facilities or invest in new ones. (Witness the special breaks accorded the jet engine manufacturer recently ensconced in No. Berwick).

With a decent rate of unemployment, the large oil, steel, chemical and paper industries can argue--sometimes successfully--on the "need" to slow environmental controls.

By contrast, full employment on a sustained basis, as a fairly reliable method for equitable income distribution in this country, would be quite an embarrassment for the U.S. Establishment. A few years of full employment would narrow the earnings gap--some would call it a mountain pass --between the gays, blacks, Chicanas, Hispanics, teen-agers and women and the white, heterosexual males that are currently running the show, and for guess who's benefit. As an economics professor at City University of New York recently wrote, "For the men of property the charm of the 1970s lies in the way economic adversity has cooled the campuses and shoved American politics, already the most conservative in the developed world, still further right; one only has to look at last year's oil company profits, in the middle of a messed-up economy, to see where real priorities lie."

It's not too respectable (yet) for the ruling interests to expound eloquently in public on the blessings of unemployment (already we're told that it slows inflation, indeed!) But they're smart enough to realize that there are far worse things than the scarcity of decent jobs for all citizens, and one of them is the ready availability of decently-paying jobs for all Americans.

(Reprinted from the State Street Straw of March, 1977, with several updates)

BUT WE ALWAYS THOUGHT BANKS WERE A DRAG, ANYWAY...

MADAWASKA(AP)--A 30-year-old student who allegedly held up a bank while dressed in women's clothing was arraigned in District Court recently on a robbery charge. Gerald Cyr of St. Leonard, New Brunswick, entered no plea and was ordered by Judge Arthur J. Nadeau, Jr. to undergo a psychiatric examination prior to the hearing date.

Cyr was arrested by state and local police, just moments after the hold-up of the Madawaska branch of the Northern National Bank. A customer who was taken hostage during the robbery was freed unharmed.

Cyr, a student in Moncton, N.B., had a black leather bag containing \$10,000 in \$10 and \$20 bills when he was arrested.

The robber entered the bank on a Saturday afternoon and handed a teller a note which said, "You either give me \$10,000 or my nitroglycerine will blow us all to pieces. I have nothing to lose. I either die of hunger slowly and painfully, or quickly of the explosion." Police said they were alerted to the robbery by a bank teller who was able to leave her window and get to a telephone.

\$5 yearly
\$10 class 1st
portland, me 04112
po box 4542
MAINELY GAY

GRAYS

By Kenneth Lincoln

He looked out over the balcony's railing, watching the slow, drifting movements of the fog which lay upon the dark city.

In the chair next to his, Bill stirred and uncrossed his long legs. "I have to be getting up early tomorrow, so I think I'd better turn in now," he said. He stood up and stretched.

"I'm not sure if I'll be here when you get back from the restaurant," Gary said. He was a grayish white form in the darkness. "I haven't decided if I'll be stopping in at home or not on the way to group, so I'm not certain when I'll be leaving here."

"Okay," Bill said. "Good night."

"Good night, Bill," Ben said, turning his head away from the fog-covered city to look at Bill. "If you want to, give me a call sometime and maybe we could get together!"

"Okay. Good," Ben said. "Night."

"Night, love."

"Good night, Bill."

Bill left the porch, going up the short hallway that lead into the apartment. Faint light momentarily brightened the hallway's walls, then disappeared. Ben heard the sound of the door closing. He took a sip from his wine glass.

Gary said, "Is Bill going with---"

His words were lost in the approaching sound of a car engine and of tires on wet pavement, carrying louder and farther in the moisture-laden air. The car appeared from the fog, a Cimmerian wraith, and Ben saw that only one of its headlights was working, casting a glistening reflection on the dark surface beneath it. The car passed. Slowly,

its sound merged into the silence of the fog and night.

Gary said, "Is Bill going with you to that movie tomorrow night?"

"No, he isn't," Ben said. "He saw it a few weeks ago on television." He paused. "Oh well, I'll go alone."

He took another sip from his glass and said, "Last Friday Andy and I went to see 'Manhattan,' the new Woody Allen movie, and afterwards we went to the bars. Anyway, it was the first time we've had a chance to talk with each other in person rather than by phone in three, maybe four weeks, and it was probably as long since either of us had been to one of the bars. We started drinking while we talked and the two of us ended up drunk. And I was sitting there, talking with Andy, and I realized something--something that had been half-formed in my thoughts for over a month now, or maybe it wasn't that it was half-formed but that I didn't want to admit to myself, to feel it--and, well, I realized I missed Robert."

He stopped. One of his fingertips moved gently around the rim of his wine glass. "He was a friend." Ben stopped again. He glanced at the dark hallway, then turned to look at the fog-hidden city. He thought how it reminded him of a dimly lit cave with shadows playing on the walls. He said, "I think I'm never going to see him again."

"You can't be sure," Gary said.

"No," Ben said. "No, I can't. But now--now I feel that even though I miss him, I don't want to see him again. Not if things are going to be the same way they were. Not with him." He paused, then said, "Not with anyone."

Ben looked at the glass in his hand. He shook his head slowly. "I am disappointed in you, Gary."

"Why?"

"You have blasphemed the spirit of Sidney Greenstreet. There you sit, moderately plump, in your wicker chair, dressed in white jacket, shirt and pants, your reed fan at your side, and, fine host that you are, you offered and served to me a humbly-priced, domestic white wine which you have foully violated by--do I dare even to speak this sacrilege aloud?--by serving it in unchilled wine glasses. For

such bad karma you risk incarnation as Peter Lorre in the next turn of the wheel of becoming!"

"Fuck you, love," Gary said in his Paul Lynn imitation.

"I apologize, Sidney--I mean Gary," said Bill.

"Sigh," Gary muttered, having been hung from his own chandelier.

"Where's Ed tonight?" Ben asked. "I haven't seen your other roommate for quite a while."

"He's in Augusta for a meeting," Gary answered. "That was a fine attempt, love, but I'm afraid I'm not willing to let it pass."

"Whatever do you mean?" Ben said, cupping his wine glass with both hands. He looked at Gary.

"You changed the subject. Twice."

"Did I?"

"Your defenses are improving, love, but they're still plain as hell. You started talking about your relationship with Robert and of your desire to avoid such a relationship again 'with anyone'--I believe those were your words--which you said in such a manner that I wonder if perhaps you now know someone with who you are worried such a relationship might develop."

"Who with?" Ben said. "Bill and you are the only people who I've gotten to know at all in the past two months. Andy is the only other man with whom I have any close relationship, and I've know him for nearly a year now and our relationship is a friendship, a good friendship I feel, but nothing more. The only other people I know are women, and many of them are Lesbians. Besides, you miss an important fact. Right now, everyone I know frightens me."

"I had no idea."

"I thought it would be obvious."

"Sometimes, love, I can be rather dense. You might have to hit me over the head to get me to notice something."

"I prefer paper," Ben said.

"May I inquire as to why people frighten you?" Gary asked him.

"Yes."

"'Yes' what?" Gary said, puzzled.

"You asked 'May I inquire why you are afraid of people?' I answered 'Yes,' meaning yes, you could inquire why I was afraid of people. You see, you didn't ask me why I was afraid of people, but rather, you asked me if you could ask me why I was afraid of people. Now, if you had wanted to ask me why I was afraid of people, instead of inquiring if you could ask, you should have asked 'Why are you afraid of people?' instead of asking 'May I ask why you are afraid of people?' which is what you asked. You understand the difference now?"

"Sigh," Gary said. "Love, it might be wise of you to find some other defense mechanism before someone strangles you. However, I do not give up that easily. Why are you afraid of people?"

Ben smiled weakly and slightly shook his head. "I can't--won't tell you."

"Do you know?"

"Oh, I know."

"Then why?" Gary asked.

"Because I'm afraid of you," Ben said. "Of Bill, too."

"And you won't say why?"

"Catch-22. To tell you why I was afraid, I would have to trust you, but I am afraid of you which is why I don't trust you which, in turn, is why I don't tell you. If I could tell you why, I wouldn't have anything to tell you. I am trapped and can only wait until the ship arrives." He stopped and thought a moment, then said, "I will say with Bill and you my fear is for opposite reasons."

Gary sat silently looking at Ben for a few seconds. "I have the feeling," he said, "that I could pry it out of you if I wanted, but I'll respect your wishes. Perhaps in a few months you'll feel differently."

"That's what I thought."

From the inside of the apartment a clock chimed once. Ben lifted his wine glass in toast. "To gay symposiums!" He drank the remaining wine and grimaced somewhat. He saw that Gary had noticed his expression and explained, "It has only been a little while since I've started to get use to

how bitter wine can be." Neither of them said anything for a time.

"It's late," Ben said. "I have to go."

"I'm glad you called," Gary said.

"It was nice to talk to you. And with Bill," Ben said. "Please tell him that."

"I will."

Ben placed his empty wine glass on one of the small chests that were used for tables and stood up. Gary also stood. Ben turned to face the gray-shrouded view. His hands held the railing. "What do you know about the human eye?" he asked Gary.

"The eye?" Gary's voice said.

"The human eye contains cells called photoreceptors which transform light into electrochemical reactions so we can see, Ben said, his hand running gently over the railing. "There are two kinds, cones and rods, because there are two kinds of seeing worlds, day and night. The cones are for the day. They let us see things in detail and in color. But when you take away the light, when it's night, the cones can't work, and it's then that we see with the rods. We don't see in much detail and we don't see colors, only in black and white. That's why in darkness, colors disappear for us, and everything we see appears to be in different shades of gray."



original vegetarians

NEWS FROM THE PHOENIX

THE PHOENIX
83 Oak St.--Portland
773-5695

***New HOURS!
***New IDEAS
***New Entertainment!

THE PHOENIX announces new
"Happy Hour" times: Wed-
nesday--all night! AND
NOW including FRIDAY,
--all night!

THE SUBWAY, downstairs at the
Phoenix, is open from 5PM to 2AM
(winter hours) with breakfast
featured until closing. The
Subway's Happy Hour is 5-8
daily, with piano accompaniment
on Thursday and Sunday.

THE PHOENIX & SUBWAY ARE CLOSED
ON MONDAYS (except holidays)

Call David or Bobbie (773-5695)
for info on renting "THE RAFTERS"
for private functions/parties/
get-togethers, etc.

**** ****

LOOK FOR WINTER VARIETY SHOWS
--BOSTON'S ALL-MALE BAND
"LUNA" TO APPEAR IN JAN.!

BOOK EARLY RESERVATIONS FOR THE
PHOENIX SPECIAL GAYLA NEW YEAR'S
EVE FESTIVITIES--SPACE WILL BE
LIMITED!

DAILY
5PM to 2AM

OAK STREET

FEATURING SUBS, PIZZAS, SANDWICHES...MORE!

ALSO FULL DINNERS, SEAFOOD, COCKTAILS

TRAINS LEAVE FROM 83 OAK STREET, PORTLAND

SUBWAY STATION

THANK YOU ONE AND ALL!

MAINE PEOPLE SUPPORT "TELEGRAM" AD

In the Oct. 14th edition of the "Maine Sunday Telegram" an advertisement was placed that addressed that day's March on Washington for Lesbian and gay rights. The half-page ad had a banner headline, "WHY ARE HUNDREDS OF MAINE GAY PEOPLE MARCHING IN WASHINGTON TODAY?" and had text which outlined the March's goals and demands.

The Maine March Committee, which coordinated the placement of the notice, raised the needed \$745 with predominately \$5 contributions. The following Maine people supported the advertisement:

Daniel	Geri	Diane	Carole
Joan	Susan	Paul	Tom
Dorcas	Diana	Jerry	Joe
Sally	Eric	Jim	Denise
Geoffrey	Gerald	Jessie	Karen
Richard	Nancy	Sally	Ned
Harlan	Susan	Joan	Elizabeth
Jane	Katherine	Mark	Stan
Edward	Lois	Mike	Steve
Peter	Mark	Peter	Karyn
Susan	Franklin	Debbie	Jim
Jed	Russell	Wendy	Bill
Peter	Roland	Richard	Julia
Richard	Ray	Steve	Everett
Richard	Marjorie	Nancy	Bob
Stephen	Daniel	Tim	Susan
James			Frank
Granville (not be be confused with John Frank)			Joyce
Laura			Donna
Joseph	Richard	Kevin	Sheila
Prudence	Robert	Al	Arthur
Gail	Thomas	Ron	Pat
Vendean	Erna	Ted	Kim
Rebecca	Nancy	Dale	Gil

Howard	Paul	Dennis
Tom	Kit	Xavier
Randy	Mary	Debbie
Wayne	Roy	Dolly
Dave	Judy	Gordie

Also, Marjorie passed the hat at the Sportsman's Club in Lewiston--with many anonymous people contributing. And other individuals took it upon themselves to pass the hat among friends.

The Gay People's Alliance and MLF also contributed to the effort.



...looking for typos is an on-going concern that takes up much of the staff's valuable time...



THE BALLADS OF DAN WHITE

TWINKIE INSANITY

The November, 1979 issue of Mother Jones reports that two songs about the Dan White murder case are making the rounds throughout the San Francisco area. Entitled "The Ballad of Dan White (A Murder Ballad-1979)" and "Twinkie Insanity," they are apparently not exactly Top 40 radio fare, says MJ.

Songwriter Lenny Anderson, accompanying himself on acoustic guitar, satirizes White's California-style defense in the "Ballad":

*He went to see the mayor to
demonstrate his rage
He was only going to "act it
out;" it was just an emo-
tional stage*

On the flip side, Art Peterson's "Twinkie Insanity" addresses what has become known as White's "junk food" or "Twinkie" defense. The tale of high living, heavy drinking, dope dealing, unemployment, robbery and prison ends:

*Oh I wish I had his lawyers
When I was up for trial*

*I'd a stood right up square-
shouldered
An' told 'em with a smile
Twinkie insanity has got a
hold on me*

White, of course, was found guilty of manslaughter in the shootings of San Francisco mayor George Moscone and gay Supervisor Harvey Milk. During the trial, several witnesses for the defense testified that prior to the killings White had suffered periods of depression, during which he would drink Coca-Cola and eat Twinkies and candy bars. The testimony about his sugar blues was considered key to his being cleared of murder charges.

Twinkie Insanity

Words & music by
Art Peterson

©1979 by Art Peterson



Twinkie in san-i-ty has got a hold on me, It's



driv-in' me so cra-zy I might kill ev'-ry one I see, You



bat-ter not cross me, you bat-ter just let me be

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During the holidays, we will be offering Hot Swedish Glogg and Games and Reading material and much more. Come on down and say "Hello!"

MAINELY GAY PURCHASES TV AIRTIME

Beginning in January, 1980, many Maine and New Hampshire TV viewers will get their first glimpse of "Mainely Gay's" ambitious "media plan" for the new decade. This magazine has already retained, indeed, the same famed California advertising agency that devised and filmed those remarkable TV commercials blasting the state's returnable beverage container law.

Although there were obvious ideological differences for our staffers and the L.A. ad people to overcome, the final product will definitely set a new standard for industry emulation for decades to come. As a special treat for "MG" subscribers, we've decided to reveal the "shooting script" herein. Remember, you saw it first in "Mainely Gay!"

THE SCRIPT

This is the shooting script for "Dykes In The Bush" that was approved at the Client Meeting:

CLIENT: MAINELY GAY, INC.
PRODUCT: "MAINELY GAY" MAGAZINE
TITLE: DYKES IN THE BUSH
FACILITIES: TV
DATE: NOVEMBER 30, 1979
LENGTH: 60

VIDEO

1. Open on glen in North Woods. Medium-sized pines, some low brush. Young doe enters from left, pauses. We hear faint sound of buzzing, like a chain saw. Deer freezes, then bolts into background.
2. Cut to close-up of forest floor. Near base

of large fir is white rabbit. Sound of buzzing is louder; rabbit twitches ears; begins rapid emission of bunny turds from rear. Rabbit scampers quickly into back-ground as bunny pellets continue. Sound of buzz is growing stronger.

3. Cut to close-up of two woodcutters at base of large pine. Both are women, dressed in plaids, corduroy pants and leather boots. One is in early sixties, age of other is around 20. Both give appearance of being dykes.

4. Cut to extreme close-up of older woman, wielding chain saw through base of tree. Companion yells "TIMBER" as huge tree begins to tilt. In seconds, tree crashes to ground, as women jump back.

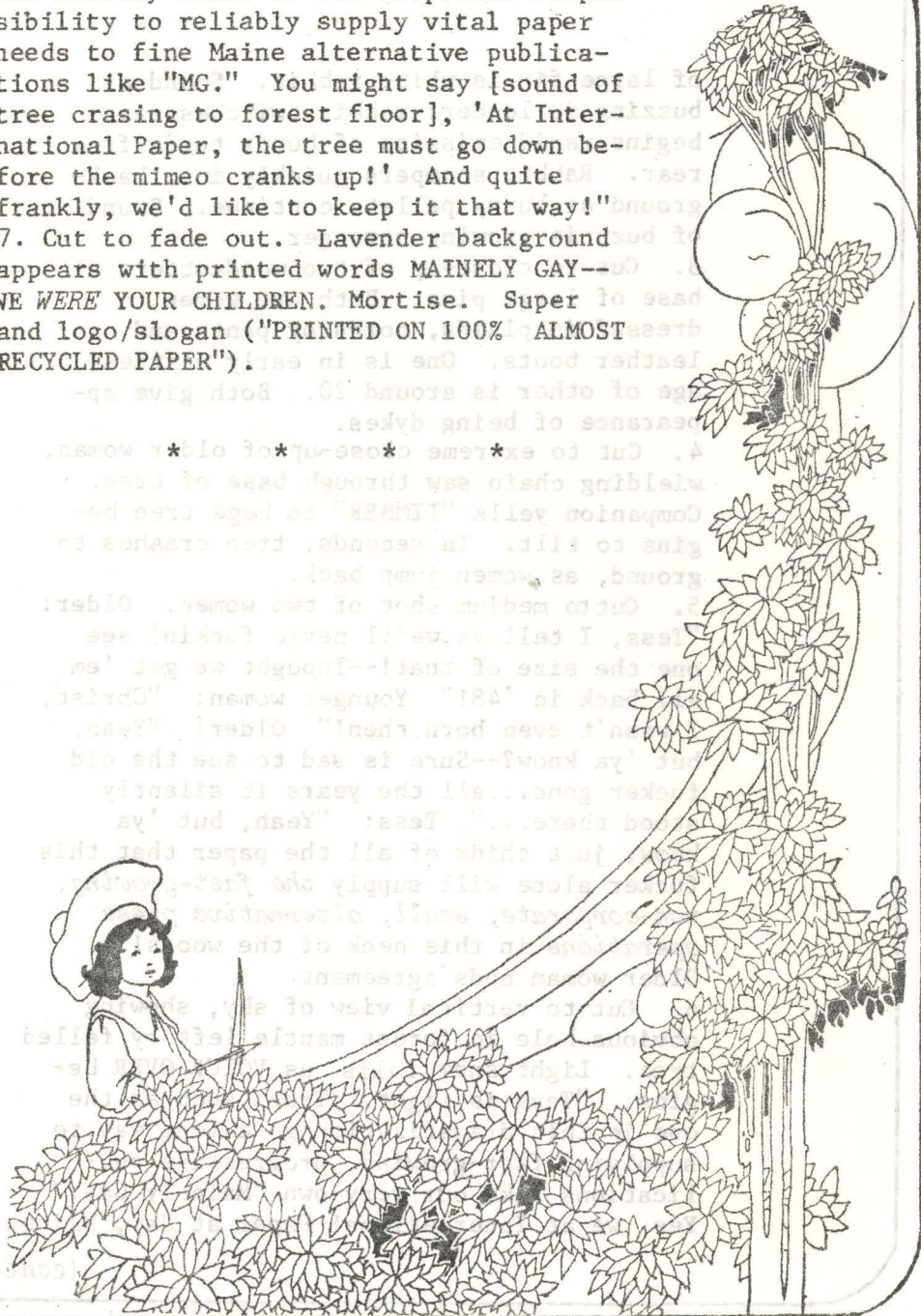
5. Cut to medium shot of two women. Older: "Tess, I tell ya we'll never fuckin' see one the size of that!--Thought we got 'em all back in '48!" Younger woman: "Christ, I wasn't even born then!" Older: "Yeah, but 'ya know?--Sure is sad to see the old fucker gone...all the years it silently stood there..." Tess: "Yeah, but 'ya know, just think of all the paper that this fucker alone will supply *the fast-growing, non-corporate, small, alternative press operations* in this neck of the woods!" Older woman nods agreement.

6. Cut to vertical view of sky, showing obvious hole in forest mantle left by felled tree. Light snow falls as VOICE OVER begins: "Tess is right. Trees such as the one in this dramatization go a long way to supplying fast-growing, progressive publications like our very own "Mainely Gay." Yes, we at International Paper at Jay, Maine,

(continued)

are acutely aware of our corporate responsibility to reliably supply vital paper needs to fine Maine alternative publications like "MG." You might say [sound of tree crasing to forest floor], 'At International Paper, the tree must go down before the mimeo cranks up!' And quite frankly, we'd like to keep it that way!"

7. Cut to fade out. Lavender background appears with printed words MAINLY GAY-- WE WERE YOUR CHILDREN. Mortise. Super and logo/slogan ("PRINTED ON 100% ALMOST RECYCLED PAPER").



EUPHEMISMS FOR A STRONGER AMERICA!

MONDAY, DEC. 31, 1979

Although millions of Americans will take alcohol tonight, nobody will get drunk.

Some people will get a little high, and others tipsy. Some will become giggly, some tight and some loaded, but nobody will be drunk.

Some will be inebriated, to be sure.

Some will be intoxicated.

Some will be a little woozy, but nobody will be drunk.

There will be many people who will be feeling no pain and many more who will be three sheets to the wind.

You may find a few who are lit and any number who are high as a kite. Some may be stinko. Some may be blind. Some will undoubtedly be sauced, which is not the same thing as being soused. But sauced, soused, stinko, blind, lit, high as a kite, sozzled, smashed, woozy, intoxicated, inebriated, loaded, tight, giggly, tipsy, a little high or feeling no pain, nobody will be drunk.

Oh, some will be under the influence, all right, and some will be under the weather, and

some will be under the table.

Gassed? Yes, some will be really gassed and others will be a little stoned. Any number of people will be soaked to the gills, but nobody will be drunk.

There will be people who are fried and people who are stewed, people who are pie-eyed and people who are brewed.

A large part of the population will simply be sloshed, although younger people will almost certainly prefer to be blitzed, lunched, bent or twisted, for young Americans, like their elders, will put up with any discomfort to avoid being drunk.

The young, believe it or not, may be in the bag or off the wall. These sound like ridiculous positions to fall into merely to avert the unmentionable condition of being drunk, but many an elder who thinks so will be in his cups before this night is out.

Others will be canned, potted, boiled or juiced.

The canned, the potted, the boiled and the juiced, coming upon the people in their cups, will congratulate themselves.

"Though we may be canned, potted, boiled or juiced," they will say, "we are certainly better off than those poor devils who are in their cups and our children who are in the bag."

And, after all, nobody will be drunk.

Many, in fact, will be mellow, and others will be bacchic, vinous or well-stimulated.

What is the secret of America's genius for not getting drunk? It is the national gift for euphemism.

Who could possibly get drunk on a light libation? Tonight, for example, millions of people will lift the cup that cheers.

Others will imbibe a small potation and others will carouse with John Barleycorn.

Those of the bibulous bent will imbibe a dram of wassail. Others will be content to tipple, and those of hygenic tendency will drink to the healths of their friends.

Some will merely splice the main-brace.

Our government leaders are particularly fond of sharing in a bit of liqueous conviviality in order to lubricate the machinery of government, and will surely do so tonight when so many of their constituents will be nipping at the water of life.

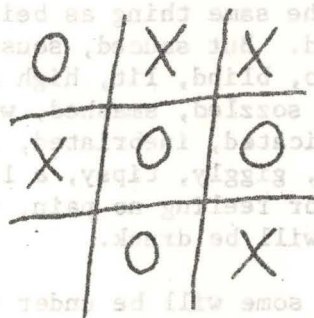
Bending the elbow to wet the

whistle with a snort, a pick-me-up or a nightcap is the American way of speech. Those who practice it can never be drunk.

Once in a while you may see one with the blind staggers, of course, but this is not because of drunkenness, but only because the person has had a little too much good time.

Now let us get into our cups and pull our euphemisms down over our drug habits.

[Editor's note: the above essay, by Russell Baker, originally appeared in The New York Times, Dec. 31, 1970. We wish everybody a happy and safe New Year's!]



HARVEY MILK UNITED FUND

The Harvey Milk United Fund was established by friends and colleagues of the late Harvey Milk to help continue the work he began. While Harvey served the entire City of San Francisco, he felt a special responsibility to represent the traditionally disenfranchised: racial and ethnic minorities, gay people, women, the elderly and the disabled. As Gwenn Craig, United Fund Board Member and former coordinator of San Francisco Against Proposition 6 [State Sen. Briggs's anti-gay initiative], put it:

"Harvey clearly saw the necessity of building alliances between the different minority communities--it was his top priority, and will be the Fund's priority as well."

A non-profit corporation, the Harvey Milk United Fund will channel money to a wide range of projects such as Senior Nutrition Programs, the Gay Community Center, state and national legislation supporting gay/Lesbian rights, passage of the E.R.A., gay and Lesbian cultural projects, and the National March on Washington. The fund will also seek to establish minority political training programs, continuing Harvey Milk's efforts to encourage minority participation in the political process.

Harvey Milk often spoke of the need for a national charitable foundation focusing on the needs of Lesbians and gay men. The Fund intends to set aside a portion of all money raised to help found such an organization.

Donations may be sent to:

The Harvey Milk United Fund
One United Nations Plaza
San Francisco, CA 94102

BOOKSTORES THAT SELL MAINLY GAY

The Alterkate Bookshop
1585 Barrington Street
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Canada

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Washington, D.C. 20009

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Modern Times Bookstore
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San Francisco, CA 94114

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Tallahassee, FL 32304

USM Bookstores
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Portland, ME 04103

Wayne's Country
61 Forest Avenue
Portland, ME 04102

Giovanni's Room
1426 Spruce St.
Philadelphia, Pa 19102

(pending)

(Continued next page)

Roland's Tavern
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Portland, Maine

One Way Pub
10 Union St.
Portland, Maine

Overseas

Melbourne University Gay
Society
PO Box 85
Melbourne University Union
Parkville, Victoria 3053
Australia

Centre d'information et
d'entriade pour les mino-
rites sexuelles en France
42 Rue Fontaine
Paris, France

New Zealand Gay News
PO Box 835
Auckland, NZ (Tel. 767-813)



NEW ADDITION:

Glad Day Bookshop
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**Campaign Innovation:
Plea to Homosexuals**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28 (UPI) — Presidential candidates traditionally will go just about anywhere in campaign, but Gov. Edmund G. Brown Jr. of California may be the first to seek homosexual support at a dinner here.

Mr. Brown spoke late yesterday at a fund-raising event at the Pier, a discotheque here. Hundreds of people crowded around a tiny dance floor and heard him pledge that if elected he would sign an executive order banning discrimination against homosexuals.

Mr. Brown was preceded by Michael Chasin, an aide to President Carter, who was heckled, and Susan Estrich, a representative of Senator Edward M. Kennedy, who read a letter from the Massachusetts Democrat expressing support for their cause.

Two Republican Presidential candidates were invited to speak at the event, but all were too busy to send representatives, a spokesman for the sponsoring group, Gay Visa USA, said. The group is making headlines of a homosexual rights plank in the Democratic and Republican party platforms.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, 29 NOV 1979

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

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ITEMS FROM ALL OVER

from the San Francisco Chronicle...

FAGGING TO END

Rugby, England

Rugby, one of England's most exclusive schools, is to end its traditional "fagging" system under which junior boys perform menial tasks for their seniors.

Fagging, which for centuries operated at Rugby, will end there by 1980.

(Reuters)

Speaking of rear ends...

From the San Francisco Chronicle:
"The Buggery, a Sixth Street auto repair garage specializing in Volkswagen repairs, has only gay mechanics..."

MORE NEWS, AS IT HAPPENS...

HET COP GETS \$39,000 FROM COCONUT CAPER

WAILUKU, Hawaii (AP)--A jury has awarded \$39,000 to a policeman who was hit on the head by a falling coconut.

Sgt. James H. Walker, Jr. brought suit against Lahaina Properties, Inc., alleging that the company had been negligent in failing to properly maintain the lone coconut tree on the leased property.

According to testimony, Walker was on patrol duty and was removing coconut fronds [on the increase, incidentally, at "MG" offices] from a sidewalk when the coconut hit him. Walker's suit said this had caused him [get out your hankies!] "severe and permanent physical injury and distress, loss of wages and *inability to relate effectively with members of the opposite sex.*"

The circuit court found Lahaina Properties, Inc. responsible for 83% of the damages. It ruled that Walker was partly to blame for the severity of the injuries because he was not wearing a safety helmet. Next case, please...

HERE'S A LETTER TO THE EDITOR THAT NEVER MADE IT INTO THE BANGOR DAILY NEWS, BUT SHOULD HAVE, WE HUMBL Y OPINE...

Editor-- McCabe (wishy-washy "liberal" columnist for the San Francisco *Chronicle*) has exposed himself as another liberal gone sour because his power to patronize "the little fellow" has been taken away. McCabe typifies the liberal who supports blacks' rights until they move into his neighborhood and the liberal who supports women's rights until one becomes his boss. Many white liberals championed the causes of blacks, women, gays and others until each of these groups, in turn, began to chip away the economic and political power base (of the white, heterosexual male) which was built and has been maintained through subjugation of these target groups...

JOHN CARR

Berkeley

(The above letter is from, wouldn't 'ya know it, the San Francisco Herald-Examiner).

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02108
(617) 542 0144

DEC. 15 -- SYMPOSIUM MEETING

On Saturday, Dec. 15, the Steering Committee for the 7th annual Maine Gay Symposium will be held, tentatively at the University of Maine, Augusta, at 1PM. All are welcome to attend.

For information when the exact meeting place is known, please call the Gay People's Alliance at 780-4085 during the weekdays.

At this printing, Maine Gay Symposium VII is set for the Bangor area, in March, 1980

** **

DEC.18 -- TV WORTH WATCHING

The documentary titled "ABC News Closeup--Homosexuals" is, at this date, set to be shown on Tuesday, Dec. 18 at 10PM EST. Early reports indicate that it is a fairly decent program.

** **

Access

OLD ORCHARD BEACH V.D. CLINIC--Cost for the exam and the appropriate tests are arranged for all people on a sliding scale. No one is turned away because of inability to pay. As of OCT '79, the Clinic was temporarily located in the OOB Town Hall; it may be in the Wells area by now. For info, call: 1-800-482-0971. Regular V.D. exams should be included in the life of sexually active gay people and, unfortunately, these are often forgotten or ignored.

KATE McQUEEN WAS ELECTED to the Gay Rights National Lobby (Kate is well-known in the Maine gay community and was last year's co-speaker at the Maine Gay Symposium.) For info on the lobby, write to GRNL, 1606 17th St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20009.

SUBSCRIBE TO: MAINE
LESBIAN FEMINIST NEWSLETTER!!
\$5/yr. to MLF, Box 125,
Belfast, Maine 04915.

GAY AUTHORS/RESEARCHERS seeking materials for a forthcoming book dealing with ethnicity and gayness. Being sought are essays and interviews pertaining to how gays relate to their particular ethnic/cultural background. Both women's and men's experiences are to be included in the book. Authors hope to show both similarities and differences between ethnic cultures in their treatment of homosexuals. If you are interested in submitting an essay, please write for guidelines: if you are willing to be interviewed for the book, send your name, address and phone number to:

PO BOX 15784
Philadelphia, PA 10103

Total discretion assured, and
anonymity guaranteed, if so
desired.

STILL WAITING!! Anyone who wants the Maine license plate with SAPPHO on it can have it! Just ask at the Bureau of Motor Vehicles...

(CONT.)

Access A

MIDCOAST GAY MEN, a support group/network for gay and bisexual men, is offering rap groups, social outings, peer counseling and fellowship. They are friendly and sincere and they're at

MIDCOAST GAY MEN
PO BOX 57
BELFAST, ME 04915

Sturgis Haskins writes: The Down East Gay Alliance (DEGA) was formed in September at College of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor for Hancock County Lesbians and gay men! Meetings are Mondays and alternate between the mainland and Mt. Desert Island. There are a number of interesting things in the works. The tone, however, is social and understated (friendly, too), and absolutely serious. About 50:50 ratio of women to men...

"MG" does not have an address for DEGA yet, but we'll print it in the next issue--'till then, drop them a note c/o us, and we'll see that it gets to them--editor.

ATTENTION ALL "ACCESS" USERS:

The editors of this rag make every effort to include all relevant notices & ideas & whatever that are sent to us for this page.

Because of the curious circumstances under which we collectively operate, it is possible for a very important notice to become lost in the 51-card shuffle around here and not make it into the mag.

We suggest that submissions of particular note be sent in a large envelope with the message part of the letter circled in large lavender crayon.

Unfortunately, we are serious!



THAT'S IT.

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WAYNE'S COUNTRY

61

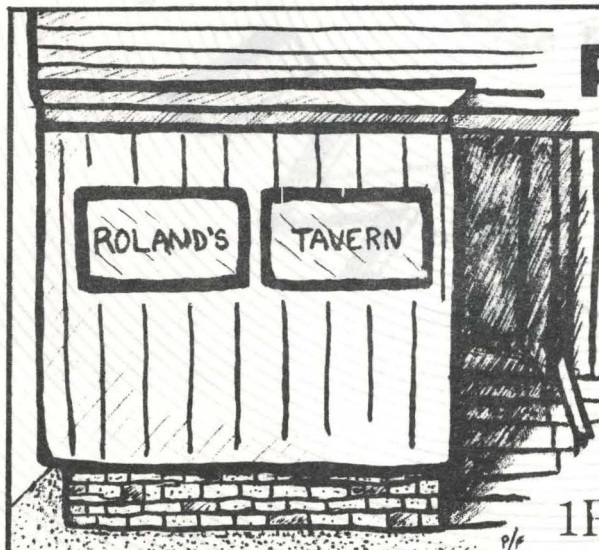
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