3-4-1973

Fifth Freedom, 1973-03-04

The Mattachine Society of the Niagara Frontier

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FIFTH FREEDOM
NEWSLETTER
of the
Niagara Frontier Gay
Community
Volume 3
Number 5
March 4, 1973
Buffalo, N.Y.

The Buffalo Evening
News

GAYS PLAN ACTION
Oppressive newspaper
refuses to accept
Gay ed.

US News
STAFF AT STEEL MILL
ERIC COUNTY

Vol. 3xxiii
BUS. EL. Mar. 14
1973
NIXON
The Buffalo Evening Non-News is at it again! Using their power of influence over the all-too-often-numbed minds of Buffalonians, in order to carry out a malicious policy of arbitrary, capricious and prejudicial censorship.

It happened on Wednesday morning, Feb. 28, when Don Michaels went to the Buffalo Evening News office to place an ad for the Grand Opening of the Gay Services Center. The ad consisted of (typically) innocuous wording, simply announcing the opening of the "Gay Services Center," the location, date, time, etc. If anything, it was expected that the News would give us a hassle about using the word Gay. However, as usual, they were one giant, bigoted step beyond us.

The ad was presented to a person in the lower echelon of the advertising dept., who (naturally) upon reading the nature of the ad, was compelled to seek the sanction of his 'superior' before accepting it for publication. It took him nearly 5 minutes to get a ruling ('superiors' are always too busy to make snap decisions). After being told of the flat refusal of the ad, Don insisted on seeing the advertising director to find out 'why' the ad was rejected. Seemingly taking great delight in refusing a 'faggot' the privilege of access to News advertising, the advertising director - one Hugh Monaghan - could only refer to 'News policy' when asked, repeatedly, for the rationale behind the decision. He actually stated that our 'group' was on a list of 'groups' from which the News would not accept advertising.

It's typical of the Buffalo Evening News to print anything derogatory concerning gays, but to be 'selective' in who is allowed access to their advertising space. This 'policy' of theirs is clearly discriminatory and deeply rooted in an anti-gay attitude. We plan to continue protesting their narrow-minded policy and have forwarded a letter detailing the situation to the American Civil Liberties Union.

You can do your part to help in this protest, by writing a letter to the News objecting to their policy of excluding gays from access to advertising space. Address your letters to at least one of the names listed below, preferably both:

MR. HENRY URBAN
and/or
MR. HUGH MONAGHAN
c/o Buffalo Evening News
218 Main St.
Buffalo, N.Y. 14202

We will continue to take action until the News responds!
GOODBYE, COLLAR!

It's late evening and having finished my usual non-dinner, here I sit at my desk, staring at the narrow band of stiff white plastic lying upon it. It's a clerical collar - I wore it earlier in the day - for the last time.

A line from Omar Khayyam's Rubaiyat keeps repeating itself over and over again in my mind:

"Indeed the idols I have loved so long,

Have done my credit in this world much wrong..."

You see, a few hours ago, I informed the 'superiors' of my church that, effective immediately, I was leaving the priesthood of which I had been a part for the past four years. It was the most important, as well as the most agonizing decision I've ever made.

Recalling my "coming out" as Gay, it really didn't take all that much decision-making, only the nerve to admit to others and yes, at times, openly declare, myself to be that which I had known myself to be for many years.

In resolving to, once and for all, resign from the ministry and, as well, to withdraw from the organized church, I had first to admit, painfully, to myself that I had spent four years of my life as a walking, breathing anachronism!

Having on numerous occasions, been a participant in ecclesiastical-political intrigue (?) and in all the muck that goes with it, I've finally been jolted into realizing that the structured, institutional Church has been the singularly most vicious, guilt-instilling, destructive force against Gays.

I've "grown up" the hard way, complete with excommunications for refusing to subjugate my free will, as a human being and as a homosexual, to the grossly prejudiced, ignorant, archaic and most often ludicrous pronouncements and whims of an elite hierarchy, whose very utterings are, as yet, regarded by many as the "next best thing" to a "hot line" to Heaven.

So, stiff white collar, in a few minutes you'll find yourself in the incinerator. Funny - I never thought I'd have the guts to do that, much less to write about it.

I know there are others, in the Gay clergy, whose feelings echo mine. Come out -- all the way!

Is anyone listening?.....Dick Witkowski
PSYCHEDELIC LIGHT WALL

DENNY'S PLACE
814 William St.
at Townsend
Buffalo, New York

EVERYDAY
2 PM - 3:30 AM

DRAFT BEER
All you can drink
for $2.00
Every Tuesday
8 PM - 12 Midnight

PINT OR PITCHER OF DRAFT

Reduced Prices on Mixed Drinks
EVERYDAY 2-8 PM

SUNDAY COCKTAIL HOUR
2PM to 8PM

EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTOR FOR "David" MAGAZINE

The installment in this issue of the Fifth Freedom is the first of four.

Bernard

WAR IS NOT A GAME FOR CHILDREN

I was hardly fourteen when my parents, returning from flight, found their small house in the suburbs of Paris occupied by four Germans. Mother, in the face of this new disaster, broke into tears. Father clenched his fists, and I studied the enemy closely with a mixture of curiosity and fear.

Following several trips to Headquarters and several nights spent with some of our luckier neighbors, the departure of three of the Germans enabled us to reoccupy our house. Only one of the rooms still remained under requisition, putting it indefinitely at the disposal of a Lieutenant Hanfstaengl, whose name my mother considered it her sacred duty constantly to mispronounce, and who represented to my father a stark symbol of humiliation and defeat.

The Lieutenant had selected my room on the ground floor, which meant that I had to have a collapsible bed installed for me in one corner of the living room. Mother, who believed the circulating rumors of slit throats fully, had been anxious to put me up on the first floor instead, but Father convinced her I was too old to share their bed room. In short, I slept apart from my family, stranded alone on one floor with the German Lieutenant.

My parents always made it a point to limit their contact with him to some icy greetings, dismissing his own friendly advances as the orders of the propaganda office. I too followed my parents' example for several months, and might perhaps have followed it throughout the Lieutenant's two years stay with us, had it not been for Theseus.

Theseus was our household's darling, a magnificent blue persian cat who simply could not be made to understand that the room on the ground floor was henceforth out of bounds. In the habit of sneaking in through the always open window and remaining there for days on end, he would remember our existence only when he got hungry.

Mother would have preferred never to see Theseus again, rather than to stoop to asking the Lieutenant about him. Yet my own pride being less touchy, or else my love for the cat being greater, I decided,
when left alone in the house on Thursday afternoon, to enter the German's room in quest of my erstwhile playmate.

I found him sleeping, curled up on the bed as usual.

It was a bit painful to see my place upset through the preferences of another; my little table was strewn with German books, one of them a huge volume on painting, full of beautiful color reproductions. On the night stand I saw the small radio which evening after evening filled the house with the symphonic music which so exasperated my father. And from the mantle piece two unfamiliar faces were looking down at me: an elderly lady whom I presumed to be the Lieutenant's mother, and a soldier in his early twenties, probably, I felt, his younger brother. The latter photograph bore an inscription: "Für Erik und auf immer. Kurt."

Suddenly, my knees turned to water, as I heard the clicking of boots against the tiling of the entrance. I had hardly time to recollect my wits before the door opened and Lieutenant Hanfstaengl, clad in a striking uniform, entered the room. I don't know whether I blanched or purpled, but I do remember changing color and stammering out some excuses in a voice that I had so wanted to sound firm, and which was barely audible.

I must have been a pitiful sight, for he burst out laughing (he seemed much less formidable after that). "Yes," he said, "your cat visits me quite often. You see, I do have a friend in this house after all."

He spoke French amazingly well, with hardly a trace of an accent. I had never really observed him very closely; now, he seemed so very unlike those blond head-shaven giants that I ran up against in the streets and subways every day. His tall frame was trim and slender, his eyes were the blue of the sea -- as blue almost as the ink which was the rage in school then --, and his carefully combed hair was as brown as my own. He looked about thirty years old.

Seeing that I was about to flee, he stopped me. "Now that you're here," he said, "won't you stay a moment and let us get acquainted?"

Considering the situation I was in, I could hardly refuse. I turned down the cigarette he offered me, but couldn't resist the piece of chocolate.

He wanted to know what I did with myself all day, so I explained to him that I was attending high school in Paris; I had just started my third year.

He in turn told me about himself. He had been a journalist in civil life, working for the art department of a big Munich newspaper. As an officer, he had participated in the battles against Poland, Belgium and finally France, where his fluent knowledge of the language had secured him an enviable position with the Bureau of Information.
"I had studied in Paris," he said, "quite a few years ago, and I'm so happy to be back. An extraordinary city, Paris!" He handed me another piece of chocolate and went on. "This was your room, wasn't it? You see, I've changed very little in it, just added a few personal things: Some books, my radio, and the pictures of my loved ones. This," he explained, pointing, "is my mother. The soldier - he used to be my secretary on the paper - is my best friend. Right now, he's in Warsaw; he didn't have my kind of luck."

I felt ill at ease. Knowing my parents would be back soon, I could just imagine their horror if they found me in the room which, according to mother, needed disinfecting, listening to Lieutenant Hanfstaengl's life story and cramming down German chocolate.

Finally he let me go, but added: "You must come back and see me, I'd enjoy talking to you. I'm in every night: I go out so seldom. We can listen to music, and maybe you might need some help with your German homework."

Again he smiled. I thought in all fairness that he was most likeable. I could hardly refuse him my hand when he offered me his, and when he asked, "We're friends now, aren't we?" I simply hadn't the courage to say no. (continued in the next issue of the Fifth Freedom)

THE TORONTO BAR WITH BUFFALO PEOPLE'S
761 Main St. - Buffalo, N.Y.
DISC JOCKEY & DOWNTOWN LOCATION & FRIENDLY ATMOsHERE
MUSIC: TORONTO, SAN FRANCISCO FROM NEW YORK CITY
OPEN EVERYDAY 8:00 PM - 3:00 AM
BIG DADDY'S COMING SOON
GRAND Opening of the Red Spot

Gay Time

March 7th and

All 18th

In Backtand

GRAND Opening of Gay Services

Center, 2PM

1-10 PM, Mon.-Fri.
1-6 PM, Sat.

Women's Rap 8PM
Guitar Lessons

Women's Rap 8PM
Executive Bd. Meeting

Women's Rap 6PM
Guitar Lessons

267 W. Utica St.
Buf. Fire Co. (Elmwood)

Phone: 25-1243

M.S.N.F.
Service

Ms.

Schedule

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<td>MSNF General Meeting at Unitarian Church, Elmwood &amp; Ferry</td>
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### CALENDAR

**BUFFALO, N.Y.**

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<td>Peter Pan on T.V. 6PM, at Center</td>
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<td>Open Coffee House, 8PM - ?</td>
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<td>7</td>
<td>Exercise Class 7:30-8:30PM;</td>
<td>GLF Dance, Norton Union, Room 233</td>
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<td>Drama Class 8:45</td>
<td>8PM; Peter Pan on T.V. 6PM, at</td>
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<td>INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY</td>
<td>Center</td>
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<td>Exercise Class 7:30-8:30PM;</td>
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<td>Art Class 1-3PM; St. Pat's Camp</td>
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<td>Day at Unit Church, 8PM-12Mid</td>
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**Note:** All Events at Center, unless otherwise noted.

**Contact:**

- 881-5335
- Answering Service 684-5315
The following is the continuance of a series of questions and answers about homosexuality that the Fifth Freedom is providing. This series is reprinted from a booklet distributed by GAA in New York, "20 Questions About Homosexuality". MSNF is having the booklet reprinted in its entirety for distribution locally. It will be available soon.

**QUESTION #5: ARE HOMOSEXUALS EASY TO IDENTIFY? BY APPEARANCE? BEHAVIOR? CHOICE OF PROFESSION?**

The common heterosexual notion that homosexuals are all alike is without foundation, and so is the old homosexual saw that "it takes one to know one." No one can tell who is or isn't homosexual by appearance or outward behavior alone. There are Hollywood sex goddesses who are lesbians. There are professional football players who are homosexuals. There are weak, limpwristed heterosexual men and tough, swaggering heterosexual women. There are children who seem to fit the homosexual stereotypes and may develop a homosexual orientation because they're "expected to." And there are homosexuals who adopted the stereotypes in adolescence, either as a symbol of revolt or because we were brainwashed into believing that that's the way we were "supposed" to act.

A lot of this confusion comes from the false notion that homosexuals are "inverts", or people who assume the behavior and attitudes of the opposite sex. But inversion and homosexuality are not at all the same thing. "Reversal of roles" (including transvestism) is practiced by many heterosexuals, and the great majority of gay people are "typical" males and females in the pattern of our erotic responses. Most of us have no desire to be otherwise, and clinicians believe that some of us who do are driven to the notion that we "really are" members of the opposite sex by a dread of being homosexual. As the society abandons this dread, and continues its challenge to the traditional "roles" of the sexes, the concept of inversion may soon be out of date.

The fact that most of us don't conform to the stereotypes offers no excuse whatsoever for socially condemning or otherwise violating the rights of those of us who do. It is just as important, for example, to repeal the laws against cross-dressing - another victimless crime - as it is to repeal the sodomy laws. And it is just as important to protect the rights of "effeminate" males and "butch" females against discrimination in housing, employment and public accommodations as it is to offer such protection to those who can "pass."

Society also expects homosexuals to go into certain professions. In Ancient Greece, for example, male homosexuality was associated with athletics and the arts of war. Just how certain professions came to be
identified with homosexuality in our culture is a question yet to be examined by historians but there is no doubt that some, more than others, have been hospitable to gay men and women - just as some fields have been more hospitable to Italians or Jews.

In the arts there has sometimes been a climate in which it was possible to be more open about sexual orientation. Thus - while it is no more true that all homosexuals are "artistic" than it is that all Jews are "clever" or all blacks "have rhythm" - the public is more likely to know the names of artists who were gay, like Michelangelo or Leonardo Da Vinci, or of poets and playwrights like Christopher Marlowe or Gertrude Stein, than it is to know the names of the gay generals and educators, statesmen and financiers who have more often been forced to hide their sexual preferences.

ALFREDA SAYS, "A BOLD NO!"

"Contact," a listener call-in show on Channel 4 at 9AM, had Alfreda Slominski, Buffalo Councilman (as she calls herself) as a guest Wed., Feb. 28. Jim Zais called in and asked her if she would be more accessible to gays and their issues if she engaged in a mayoral campaign, than she has in the past. During her long-winded rap about why she was usually too busy to see people at will, Mrs. Slominski mentioned that she had returned our political questionnaire, sent out last year, marked with a "big, bold NO" to all the questions. (She was very proud of the fact!) At the end of her retort to Jim's question, the moderator asked her if she would still answer NO to the questionnaire. She replied, "Definitely no, a BOLD NO!"

This is the year to be persistent with the politicians. We want to make sure that someone's around to query them on gay rights whenever they appear in public. If you hear of public appearances (including TV & radio shows) by people running for office this coming November, let us know by calling the Gay Services Center and giving us the information. Help us to help you, through confrontation of politicos on their stand on gay rights.

GRAFFITI IN A LAVATORY IN SAN FRANCISCO: THE GOVERNMENT GAVE ME A MEDAL FOR KILLING MANY MEN AND A DISHONORABLE DISCHARGE FOR LOVING ONE.

WE ARE A GROUP OF WOMEN working together to establish a center for women in need of temporary shelter, information, referral services, women to talk with, etc. If you'd like to work with us, call Yvonne and/or Frances 881-2799 or Rose 837-9057.

READ THE BUFFALO RAINY DAY SUN! AVAILABLE AT THE FOOD CO-OPS.
EDITORIAL COMMENTS........ON THE FEB. 25TH GENERAL MEETING

One of the issues of the evening was initiated by Burton Weiss who observed that in the newly proposed Constitution's entirety no wording had been used to even imply our gayness. Burton therefore proposed that the word gay be inserted in the preamble to read "We gay people..." This proposal was rejected on the grounds that 1) labels such as gay are reactionary and we are trying to get away from labels, and 2) that Mattachine includes a few heterosexuals and thus the term gay was not totally applicable.

Firstly, gay people have a long history of evading their identities; of playing straight and reserving their 'unhealthy' inclinations for the dark of night. It is time to use that label of gay, to accept ourselves and use our label proudly. Secondly, in deference to a few liberal, sympathetic straights comes the old acceptance-assimilation-kiss-Massas's-behind trick. In other words, we are so pathetically pleased to have a few sympathetic liberals join our movement that we wouldn't dream of offending them by the stigma of the collective word gay. BLAH! Our movement is noble, our revolution pure, it is a farsighted straight's privilege to join our movement and his/her honor to be included in our label. By the way, it was decided to permit the word gay to be used in the preamble in conjunction with the word 'community.'...Laurel

The most hotly contested (and that's a mild description) debate was on the striking of the age limit for membership, from the proposed Constitution. The proposal was soundly defeated, so as it stands we now have an age requirement of 17 for Mattachine membership. I personally found the defeat disheartening. All around us, people are beginning to awaken to the needs of those persons that society has long relegated to second-class citizenship in the role of "minors." Courts are affirming Constitutional rights for juveniles; states are reappraising sexual age of consent laws and several states have already lowered them; a growing number of sociologists, psychologists and educators are beginning to challenge the concept of total parental dominance of parent over child; and, more and more, younger persons of secondary school age are being given greater freedom of choice in affairs that affect their education.

It's an idea whose time has come. And I feel saddened by the obvious lack of support it has in our organization. Paranoia explains a lot of the opposition. And that's understandable, since paranoia has plagued gays in a multitude of ways, for a long, long time.

But, if we believe in our cause, if we believe in ourselves...

Alas, the issue has been concluded, however...at least, for the foreseeable future.       Don
GOODBYE, SPIDERMAN

I cook my own food.
I make my own bed.
I am my best lover.
I'm always there when I need me.
I never forget my birthday.
I don't apologize for being too tired, dear
Or tell me to move over to my side of the bed.
Should I pretend to come so I won't offend myself?
I cook my own food.
I make my own bed.
I am my best lover.

Michelle Alberts

WEAPONS

They say the pen can dull the sword,
And ideas can overcome armies.
But there are weapons, which,
In subtler ways,
Can perform more devastating deeds.
Don't speak to me of atom bombs,
For the weapons of which I write
Dictate their use.
A word,
A touch,
A smile,
Are deadly weapons we all possess.
But, unlike other weapons we've used,
Their threat comes from their idleness.

Dave Wunz

A GEOLOGY LESSON

Here, the sea strains to climb up on the land
And the wind blows dust in a single direction.
The trees bend themselves all one way
And volcanoes explode often.
Why is this? Many years back
A woman of strong purpose
Passed through this section
And everything else tried to follow.

Judy Grahn
(from THE FURIES, Feb '73)
OF INTEREST...

N.O.W. RESOLVES: Several very interesting resolutions came out of the 6th annual convention of NOW (National Organization for Women) in February: 1) That where media have misinformed, misrepresented and manipulated with respect to issues of concern to Lesbians, they may be forcefully and repeatedly brought to task; 2) Whereas diversity is richly human and all women must be able to freely define and to express their own sexuality and to choose their own lifestyle; 3) Whereas Lesbians have formed a caucus in NOW to communicate openly, without fear and hostility; 4) Whereas the threat traditionally felt from Lesbianism must no longer be a barrier to open communication between all people; 5) Whereas we recognize that women are all oppressed by one common oppression, and therefore surely we must not oppress one another for any reason.

WORLD TRAVELERS; take note of the fact that private, consentual adult homosexual acts are legal in France (since 1810), Italy (1810), Belgium (1867), Holland (1886), Denmark (1933), Switzerland (1937), Sweden (1944), Czechoslovakia (1962), Great Britain, West Germany, Canada and Finland (1969). AVOID the Soviet Union, China, South Africa, Cuba and...the UNITED STATES. (from Univ. of Western Ontario Homophile Assoc. Newsletter, Feb. '73)

HOWEVER: Gay sex is now legal in Colorado, Connecticut, Hawaii, Illinois and Oregon. Delaware joins this list on April 1st, of this year and Ohio on Jan. 1st, 1974.

GAY MARRIAGES ON T.V.: On Sat., Feb. 24, on Channel 17, David Susskind hosted 2 female and 2 male gay couples, each in a longterm, close relationship. Gay marriage was discussed as a purely political act and in the perspective of marriage as a decadent institution. One of the males made negative remarks about gay males with effeminate mannerisms and he was quickly put down by the other gay guests as not having an accepting attitude. The lesbians discussed gays as parents, and specifically lesbians as mothers, and explored the relationship of the women's movement to the gay movement. Public T.V. has introduced another "first" for Buffalo. This has helped the American public get one more glance at a side of gay life that is real for many people.

AND THE NEXT DAY ON CBS: Channel 4's CBS network show "60 Minutes" presented a segment on the Joe Acanfora case. Joe's the teacher in Rockville, Md. who was removed from the classroom when the schoolboard found out he was gay. The controversial, well-publicized case was objectively and fairly reported by "60 Minutes." It included interviews with students, fellow teachers, parents and Joe, himself. It was good to see that on T.V. and the positive publicity value of the show was immeasurable.
WOMEN'S POLITICAL CAUCUS:
The Erie County Women's Political Caucus will have its first meeting on March 18, at 2PM, at 70 Jewett. This is a grassroots women's organization with real possibilities. Lesbians must be represented; any gay woman interested in attending this meeting please contact Laurel at the Gay Services Center.

PLEDGES:
We're seeking monthly pledges of any amount from everyone who has an interest in keeping the Gay Services Center in existence. The pledges are earmarked for the expenses of the Center, only - not for the general use of Mattachine. Won't you please pledge what you feel you can afford? Thank you - contact Mike Marshall through the Center.

GUITAR, ART, EXERCISE & DRAMA: classes now going on at the Center. This is your chance to pursue those activities that all too many of us always seem to put off 'til we 'have the time.' Check the Calendar for dates & times and call the Center for more information.

INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY: on March 8th, originated from a strike held in N.Y.C. by women garment workers in 1856 and later celebrated in Europe, China, USSR as a holiday (off work) to show support for working women's demands. The women at WBFO (88.7 FM) are planning a whole day of programs on women - from classical composers, to jazz, to rock 'n roll, to prison, to - you guessed it - Lesbians. Between 2-5PM on THIS IS RADIO, we'll talk about the invisible women - in history, jail, home, witches, and in love with each other! Lesbians are invited to participate live in the audience or call-in. 831-5393 - WBFO is on UB campus, 3rd floor Norton Union, Room 323.

NCW:
The NCW organization is looking for co-ordinator of lesbian and sexuality task force - call Diane 885-3266

THE BODY POLITIC:
A good gay newspaper from Toronto is now on sale at the Gay Services Center - $3.50.

ST. PAT'S CAMP DAY: is scheduled for the Unitarian Church on March 17, at 8Pm. We're planning on movies and a hodgepodge of camp activities to help celebrate St. Pat's sainthood.

LETTER-WRITING CAMPAIGN:
The program for the Mattachine general meeting on Sun., Mar. 11 at 8PM (Unitarian Church, cor. Elmwood & W. Ferry) will be a letter-writing campaign to our beloved legislators in Albany, re: pending gay rights legislation. Just bring your bods - we'll have paper, envelopes, stamps, pens & suggestions. This is your chance to lend your personal touch to gay politicking!
EVENTS/events/EVENTS/events...  
GAY SERVICES CENTER - located at  
267 W. Utica St. (2nd floor, cor.  
of Elmwood Ave., above bank) call  
881-5335 for list of happenings;  
see, also, pgs. 8&9 for calendar  
Staffed hours: M-F, 1-10PM, Sat.,  
1-6PM

MEETINGS-  
GLF U.B., now on Fri., at 8PM, call  
Norton info for room number.  
Mattachine Board meeting- Tues.,  
Mar. 6, 8PM at Center  
Mattachine Gen'l. Meeting - Sun.,  
Mar. 11, 8PM at Unitarian Church  
Elmwood & W. Ferry. Program: letter  
writing campaign to NY Legislators  
GIF at BUFF STATE is holding its  
1st meeting, Mar. 12, 8PM, Rm 407  
in student union.  
Univ. of Rochester GLF-Sun., 7:30PM  
Todd Union Music Lounge, U.ofR.  
campus; GLF office staffed daily  
from 12:30-11PM.  
Geneseo Gay Freedom Coalition -  
every Mon., 7PM College Union  
Ballroom Lounge  
Brockport Gay Freedom Coalition -  
every Tues., 7:30PM, Rm 202 of  
Brockport Student Union  
Oswego Gays for Human Liberation-  
every Mon., 7:30PM, Hewitt Union  
Bldg., Oswego State Campus.

OTHER-  
Sisters of Sappho - WBFO-FM, 88.7  
on FM dial. Listener call-in and  
talk show for lesbians. Every other  
Mon. night 12Mid-3AM. Next show  
on Mon., Mar. 5.  
Stonewall Nation- WBFO, 88.7 on FM  
dial. Every Wed. at 9:30PM. vari-  
ous informative topics on gay life.  
OPEN RAP - T.V. Show on WGR-TV,  
Sun., Mar. 11, 9:30 AM (Channel 2)  
Four gays rap about gay life, etc.  
OPEN RAP - Repeat of above on Mon.,  
Mar. 12 at 1 AM  
WOMEN'S RAP - at Gay Services  
Center on Mar. 24, 8PM (Sat.)  
Entire Center reserved for Women  
Only.

CHECK YOUR MEMBERSHIP CARD to see  
if it expires this month. If so,  
see Chuck Nevins - NOW.

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