Fifth Freedom, 1980-05-01

The Mattachine Society of the Niagara Frontier

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Sirens of thoughts

Senseless thoughts

broaden my mind when traveling the bus. I seek control, but in the end I am conquered and my thoughts

rage on.

Crystal tree stands in field of space, star-light hits, and each branch is consumed in its own spectre. All dance to its light.

Feminist. I've burnt my bra and any chance of finding jock-strap with something in it. Also, I shall never know the natural violation of my person. Ha, ha.

Old woman, eyes soak in fluid just like your dish-pan hands. What's your smile on your face bring new vitals to an end. Perhaps, I should cross the aisle and slap that placid look off your tireless facade.

Oh, mind cease with your vulgar thoughts.

And, you man, whose presence entices me to tear down the codes of society, I know you desire to take care, I shall have you and you shall be no more.

But...

Little girl, how sweet you are, so innocent. You'll learn fast
defense kid. Men will be up your ass and it's about as pleasant as an enema. You'll find out, you bet...

Bus get me home.

The next stop is mine.

Construction taking place on the corner—men. Not one for me.

Getting off the bus—there goes my ankle. The strapless shoe: height of fashion for the executive woman. I bet a flag never wore the shoe of his own design.

Loathsome creatures: similar in nature to the "Traditional Woman."

Will, I got a second look from that construction brute, won't let him touch a hole in my panty-hose, let alone that of my...

Entering my apartment the spiral staircase greets my eye. One side has square silver bars that connect staircases, the other is free. The reflections of mirrors and polished hardwood floors converge to form the fourth dimension. What a Trip as the youth of a time absent would say.

Someone left plaid furniture, lamps—no need for light. Walls, infinite space, uncluttered except for mirrors. Home. Not like my mother's home. She spent half her life collecting knick-knacks, the other half dusting them.

I must rearrange these mirrors. Every where I turn, gazes meet mine, half of which are unknown to me. The apartment seems crowded, I'll have to rent space.

God, I,' losing my mind. A bit melodramatic?

Hell, its my apartment and I choose to play a second-rate actress—in fact, I can be a whore or a person if I wanted to. Get lost sucker, I've played your game, now, I'll play mine.

Who shall I be to...

CON'T PG. 6

CON'T PG. 4

CON'T PG. 3

The Festival takes over several blocks in the Allentown area. Exhibitors will show and sell their wares in the area bounded by North Street on the north, Pearl Street to the east, Tupper Street on the south, and just west of Delaware Avenue. Each exhibitor is assigned a 15-foot wide space, and when applicating to exhibit, each was permitted to request a preferred space by location or type.

Between eight and nine hundred applicants forwarded 214 mounted 35mm slides to the Society before April 1. A two-man jury narrowed the field out of 500 plus exhibitors who will participate in the Festival. The same two men will return to judge the works and award prizes amounting to over $5,000. Realistic and non-photographic entries will be distributed to pieces within the various media.

This year saw a "contest within a contest." The Allentown Village Society sponsored a poster-making contest, the winner to be the graphic advertising for the 1980 edition of The Art Festival. Prizes of $200, $100 and dinner tickets were given to producers of winning entries.

Louis Cherenzia, an artist with his studio on Franklin Street is a founding charter member and past president of the Allentown Village Society.
FIFTH FREEDOM

PUBLICICATION OF THE MATTACHINE SOCIETY OF THE NIAGARA FRONTIER

VOL. 10, NO. 4

The Fifth Freedom is published by and for the Gay Community through the support of the Mattachine Society of the Niagara Frontier. It is a monthly publication. It is distributed free of charge through any establishment or organization permitting such circulation. Our monthly circulation is 2500 copies.

The presence of the name, picture, or other representation of a business, organization, or person(s) in this newspaper is not an indication of the sexual preference of such person, organization, or business.

We welcome any contribution of news items, written articles, letters, artwork, photography, or poetry from members of the Gay Community. We cannot guarantee the return of any materials submitted for publication unless specifically requested and accompanied by a stamped self-addressed envelope. We also cannot guarantee publication. All materials submitted are subject to editorial revision.

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Mail subscription requests, copy, address changes, contributions, and all other correspondence to:

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All Fifth Freedom staff members are volunteers. Anyone interested in working on the paper should call the Mattachine business office at (716) 881-5335, or write to the address above.

Permission is required for reprinting of any materials appearing in the Fifth Freedom.

Advertising rates will be sent on request.

This issue brings some good news and some bad news, mostly good. In recent months you have seen the Fifth Freedom again become a "professionally produced" paper. Improvements in typing, layout, artwork, content, and new ads have combined to make this happen. But we are limited to an eight page paper until we sell even more advertising. This means we have a shortage of space for articles, columns, etc. This issue could have included many more poems and short stories by members of the Gay Community, as well as a synopsis of the Broadway play, "BED," but alas, there was no room. We hope to print these in the next issue, as well as some Gay Pride articles.

Now to the good news. This issue welcomes the long awaited return of some old friends, and some new advertising friends as well. Allen Restaurant, which was forced to close when fire struck in the building where they were formerly housed, is now open at 16 Allen Street. Marrakesh, which received severe damage as a result of that same fire, is reopened at 140 Allen Street, in the former Fat Sam's Spaghetti Factory. We hope to receive an ad from them in the near future. We wish these old friends great successes in their new quarters.

We also welcome two new advertisers, Unique News and Lawn Services, and hope that you, our readers, will find that their goods and services will fulfill your needs.

This issue premieres a new columnist, John Ceglia, a D.J. at Mean Alice's. John will be writing a top 15 hits and will be reviewing various disco records and parties.

We have tried to devote this issue to arts of all types, and to the Allentown Art Festival, June 7 & 8. We hope you enjoy it.

P.S. Anyone interested in joining this growing group, or wishing to place Gay Pride announcements, should call the Gay Hotline, 881-5335, or come to a Mattachine Meeting! Times and location are in the Directory on the back cover.

Advertisers Note: We have been implementing our rate increase over the past two months. Remember, this will be the last issue for Old advertisers at the old rates. Future ad changes, artwork, or photo-reproduction will be charged at the new rates.

Full Page $144.00
3/4 " 114.00
1/2 " 80.00
1/4 " 42.00
1/8 " 22.00
1/16 " 11.50

Reduction of copy 5.00
Artwork/Graphics 10.00

Unusual size or shape copy 5.00
per inch

PLEASE, PLEDGE TODAY!
If we make our sexual orientation and preferences known, as gay men and lesbian women we are accused of flaunting and violating the rights of others.

I continue to wonder what it means to "flaunt" my being gay. Does it mean that I cannot share the fact that I live in a loving relationship with another man? For what matter, what does it mean to share that fact? An example. When asked on Monday morning by a colleague what I did over the weekend, I have some choices in how I answer the question. I can reply "I went up to Toronto." (That would be true, but I went with someone and returned with him too.) I might respond, "We went to Toronto." (True again. Let my listener imagine who the "we" was. If I answer, "Don and I spent the weekend in Toronto" I perhaps open myself to follow-up questions, and how will I handle those?

At my place of employment, I am apparently "out" more than I know. There are persons I have told directly, and others who have learned through an active grape line system. There have been a couple of times when I heard of the latter that I wished I had told them myself rather than having to learn about me through someone else. What held me back? Did I anticipate some form of discrimination or recrimination? Statistically and factually I know I am not the only gay person there. A number of pro-gay and lesbian speakers and writers have noted that if on the following day all homosexuals woke up purple there would be a lot of surprised non-gays. I have the real suspicion many day-to-day activities in the world of commerce and service would come to a screeching halt if all of us "purple faces" showed up for work one day and were dismissed. No place of employment--banks, schools, assembly lines, churches, utility companies, department stores, specialty shops--would be exempt. There is strength in our numbers. When are we going to do something about it?
"ART FEST!" CON'T FROM PG. 1
Society. He said in an interview that "the annual art festival has been a sorely needed event. Reaction has come from all quarters. City Hall people and visitors, including old friends of the A.V.S. Gallery, have been expressing their appreciation for the art festival. It is hoped that many people will continue to support this event in the future.

I WORKED A LONG-TIME "Allen/toner," Cherenza knows the area and his neighbors. He noted during the interview that the charter members of the A.V.S. are still around, and where others have retired to or when some died. In booklet form, the history is currently being reviewed for publication.

Last year a conflict arose between the art show and some commercial interests which were viewed as being against the aims and principles of the A.V.S., Inc. At one point, the show was called off when the issue was at its hottest. Private and public meetings were held and official Buffalo became involved as well. With the outdoor festival's image and a considerable amount of money at stake, the issue was resolved and the show was held. Cherenza said that the agreements reached at that time should forestall similar problems, and that he did not expect the situation to arise again.

Should the two-day event on Sunday rain out, alternative dates have been set for the following weekends, June 14 and 15 again noon through 7 p.m. But it seems as if more often than not, the Festival participants and promoter have enjoyed good weather although one notable weekend was unusually windy. Of course, the nicer the weather, the more people come down to the Village for browsing, buying, and just plain good, old-fashioned cruising. No doubt many visitors would admit they "don't know a thing about art" but are there simply to people watch. And what better way is there to spend a late spring afternoon than in the colorful ambience of our own Allentown's Outdoor Art Festival?

As a former neighbor (when Mattachine Society was in the Allen Street offices), the 5th Freedom wishes the Allentown Village Society and all exhibitors every success in this year's venture.

"MELODRAA" CON'T FROM PG. 1
night? I could play the Librarian: the rape case. I love the scene where she screams: "Oh no. Please..." And all the time we know she wants it. It? Sex you fool. To be with someone like the desert is by rain. Honestly, she ought to be thankful. I don't tell her this once a month.

It isn't her turn. Tonight, I'll play the stripper. Yes, I need a release. Put on my outfit, its new but traditional: gloves, fishnet stockings, high-heeled shoes and long gown, all in black of course. Some erotic music, rearrange the mirrors and I'm all set. Hurry.

I almost forgot lighting. How is my audience to see me? Won't want them to strain their eyes. My presence will burn out their eyes as it is.

There, all is ready. Listen to them, I can hear their hearts beating like ice pellets on my sky-light. Their breathing converges to form a gale.

They want me, they want me. Let them wait a little longer. Tease them, they love it. They would wait an eternity for a glimpse of me.

The savages, listen to them, whispering like I'm a cheap slut. I'll teach them. I won't perform, leave them with "dick in hand" as the old saying goes.

They have qualified.

Probably the manager's doing. Good old Bud, he knows that I must be treated like a lady, I become temperamental if I'm not.

I better not drive them too wild. They may wreck the joint, which happens to be my home from 3 A.M. to 6 P.M. I'll descend from the stairs: a boring routine, they don't deserve novelty, not tonight.

Remove the gloves, kick off the shoes and wiggle my tits. Look at them. They care nothing of the manner or art of taking one's clothing off. All they want is flesh, my flesh.

Animals.

Go around the room once, let them get a feel. Poor bastards, this is the only jolly they'll get tonight.

They have left. No more maleness to surround me. Their departure, like the first tides of spring, embraces my soul with empty promise.
POPPERS

by Tim Dlugos

In a bar in Philadelphia once, someone thrust a bottle of poppers underneath my nose at the foot of a flight of stairs. By the time I was halfway up, I had the sensation that my head was going up a much steeper staircase than the rest of my body, and faster, too. I thought that I was going to fall down backwards, and began to laugh with delight.

I was in bed with someone who had picked me up at the discotheque. We were doing the usual things, only I was totally bored. He reached beneath his pillow and produced a golden capsule, which he said was a popper. He broke it in half and smelled it for a long time, then held it out to me. It will make sex intense beyond your wildest dreams, he said.

Sam carries poppers everywhere. One night at the Pier, he took a hit and passed the bottle to Jim, who took a hit and passed it on to Tom. Tom and Randy also took hits, and Randy passed the bottle to me. For various reasons in my past, drugs make me nervous much of the time, so I politely refused to inhale and passed the bottle to Dave.

A friend of mine kept his poppers in his lover's Frigidaire for convenience. His lover is opposed to the use of poppers, so my friend didn't say what the bottle contained. The lover found the poppers one morning. He opened the bottle and sniffed, to discover what was inside. The rush from the poppers practically blew his head off.

AT THE POINT

by Tim Dlugos

It is after midnight. Your fat friend decides to go swimming. He takes off all his clothes. The headlights of a car flash, illuminate his body as he moves down the road toward the beach.

The boy you are in love with lights a joint. You both are at the end of the boardwalk. Smoke rises into the intense blue sky from his mouth. His papers are covered with stars.

You actually ache with the desire to touch the man in bed beside you. He is on the college faculty, you are one of his brightest students. It takes you a long time to get back to sleep.

There are two houses. The big one is filled with your friends who are going away. There is a piano in the tiny house. You walk into the empty parlor, sit down, and play the only song you know by heart.
ping-stone towards better relations with club owners, D.J.'s, and, most important, various clientele from all kinds of dance clubs. For the first time since the World's Largest Disco in September, gays, blacks, and whites partied the night away together and loved every minute of it. Something was missing, though that night. Oh yes, those wonderful area journalists who write articles on Disco in Buffalo. You know, like Jim Bisco, who has written about Disco's terminal illness.

A writer like Bisco would have swallowed his words along with his pen and paper on Sunday the 13th. It's amazing how some journalists like Dale Anderson of the Buffalo Evening News can do tremendous research and write an incredible article, truthful and with a catchy story line about Disco, and yet positive. Those who don't go to the clubs can't know what's happening. You can be sure that Jim Bisco will be invited to Disco Party Parts 2 & 3. The formation of the Buffalo New York Disc Jockey Association is doing great things for Buffalo's Disco music. For example, the hit song, "Funkytown" by Lipps, Inc. (Casablanca) is now being played on two Top-40 stations, WBEN-FM and WKBW-AM. It's a step in the right direction. The D.J.'s of this organization will combine efforts to make song hits in the clubs, and then people will want to hear them on the radio. With a little more help from our radio friends, we can put Buffalo on the Disco music map.

Members of the BNYDJA who played at the Battle of the Disc Jockeys included:

Patrick Cray
Harry Hart
Keith Perla
Tony Spencer
Dave Gillen
Charlie Cimeno
Charlie Anzalone
Gary Deanne
John Ceglia

The BNYDJA has announced Party Part 2 and Party Part 3 will be held at Mulligan's on Hertel Avenue and Mean Alice's on Main Street. The dates for Parts 2 and 3 are not definite but we can tell you that they will be shortly after Memorial Day. Bring your whistle. Don't forget. "Disco is Dead." We'll see who has the last laugh.
The constellation of Gemini occupies the 3rd house of the horoscope, at 90 degrees NNE of Celestial Latitude. The ruling planet is Jupiter. The Sun transits Gemini from May 21st and fades on or around June 20th annually. Gemini is considered the constellation of commerce. Gemini is of male gender and he is a multiple, air, biciporeal spring sign.

In the Horoscope, the 3rd house signifies the mind and Gemini, being an air sign, is quite concerned with mental and communicative faculties. The ruling planet, Mercury, embodies reason. Air is obsessed with mental and communicative faculties. Mind objectsify, and in its highest form, embodies the principle of joining the Twin Souls for greater creative force of mind united with the Spirit and carried into physical manifestation by mechanical use of hands and wise application of words. Mind reaches perfection when the mortal nature (the lower egocentric desires) is joined and transmuted to immortal nature; the Divine Spirit in each individual.

Gemini's greatest strength is in the unifying of energies and talents to achieve their ultimate goal, and not in their constant separation. 1) Sagittarius is the polar opposite of Gemini; 2) Castor is the mortal tamer of horses. 3) Pollux is the immortal boxer, using his hands and has to be agile on ever-shifting feet. 1, 2 and 3 construct a perfect description of Mind. On St. John's Day, in Sicily, there is a custom which still exists today; where lovers take hands from each other's hands, tie them together and throw them into the air. This is done in the hope that they will, like Castor and Pollux be forever united.

Traditional Gemini births include Confucius, born June 19, 551 B.C.; Simon Levi, Son of Jacob; and James the Lesser, a disciple of the Christ. 

'Gemini tends to be very lean and somewhat tall and lanky. They are extremely skillful in the use of their hands and also make extensive gestures when they speak. Eyes are two beams of light which express the electrical quality as they dart from one object to another. They reveal amazing energy which pulls them through the air. They are clever, and they explore one idea after another with their minds and bodies. Gemini is quite fickle by nature, it is just the same eager to experience life. Their credo is variety. They can devote themselves almost entirely to one search for exciting diversions. As a result of this all他们 will, at one time or another, find themselves suffering from nervous exhaustion. Therefore, if Gemini cannot control direction of their energies they will wind up finding themselves in a restless and unsatisfied state. 

Mind is always busier than his hands. He tends to react and adapt to everything in his immediate environment. Gemini is extremely curious and unstable in his search for a perfect standing of his world. Gemini's character is a one-word question - WHY?? He has a habit of going over the same thing in his mind time after time. Repetition is the way children learn and it seems to be Gemini's way of life. "A thing is not done right unless it is done twice," says Gemini. He is very unlikely to admit that anything is real unless he understands it with his own rational faculties; unless it has been proven to him through his own tests of logic. Mind embodies the principle of selection - to choose the right ideas upon which the soul will grow and develop (represents 1/12 of man's total being). When the element of the personal ego is added, it can be extremely difficult in dealing with Gemini-mind individuals. The latter will be reluctant to extend himself beyond his own realm of thought or way of life. It is very adaptable and changeable, but only likes to display these traits at their own speed. He is very gifted with words and can easily spot loopholes in logic. Gemini will demand proofs through words; faith will never be strong enough to convince Gemini of another's beliefs. 

Gemini must realize that the mind is not the supreme commander of one's self, but just a tool of that self. Remember that the universe and Man's potential are unlimited. Do not let the narrowness of mind which imposes restrictions. Gemini prefers to have many short-lived and fun-filled affairs rather than very involved entanglements. Even when he does marry, the wise spouse will never clip his wings too short. You can strike immediate rapport with Gemini but after a while one realizes that the relationship will never deepen. Gemini possesses a wide range of acquaintances, talents, interests and ideas. The ultimate aim is to find a central point where in all multifarious facets of Mind's being can coalesce into a unified whole. A key to Gemini is to devote time to each interest and yet remain in command of all of them. Keep in mind that there is quite a difference between a highly evolved and together Gemini and a scattered, nervous one.

May the Stars be with you! 
Catherine R. Patti

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DJ WED. FRI. SAT. AND SUN. Wed. 1/2 Price Night OPEN NOON TO 4am. CLOSED MON.
COME AND GET-DOWN, WITH BETSY
BUFFALO
Mattachine Society of the Niagara Frontier
Temporarily without offices.
Mailing address:
P.O. Box 195
Ellicott Station
Buffalo, NY 14203
Meetings held on the first and third Sunday of the month, at 7:30 at the Unitarian-Universalist Church, Ellicott at West Ferry. Pot Luck suppers at 6:30. All are welcome.

Fifth Freedom
Offices as above. Meetings will be announced. Call the Gay Hotline for information. Paper is being produced temporarily in the staff members homes.
Gay Hotline *** 881-5335
Staffed by volunteer peer counselors. Anyone interested in staffing should apply to Mattachine. Training programs offered periodically.

Gay Rights for Older Women (GROW)
Call Emma Bookstore for details at 836-8970

Leather/Levi Club
Write to P.O. Box 897, Ellicott Sta., Buffalo, NY 14205 for more information.

Gay Professionals
An organization to provide support for Gay people in the professions. Call Tom Hammond at 842-2750 for more information.

Student Association for Gay Expression (SAGE)
Buffalo State College (SUC Buffalo)
1300 Elmwood Ave. Meetings held on Fridays at 3:00pm, in 118 Cassety Hall. Wed. Social Hour from 12:00 to 2:00pm. Phone 788-6316. Formerly called the Student Alliance for Gay Equality.

Gay Youth Buffalo
Peer support/rap group meetings for those 21 & under. Open to all Buffalo youth. Meetings held at 1:00pm, Saturdays, at 107 Townsend Hall, SUNYAB (UB) Phone 884-9392

Gay Liberation Front (GLF)
Coffeehouses held Friday Nights at 8:00pm in 107 Townsend Hall, SUNYAB Phone 831-5386.

Dignity/Buffalo
Gay religious organization. Call 874-4139 for more information.

Radio Program
Stonewall Nation-WBFO-FM 88.7
Wednesdays at 9:30pm. Phone 831-5393 for more information.

Bookstores
Emma Feminist Bookstore,
2474 Main St. at Greenfield, 836-8970
Marrakesh, 140 Allen St.
Gay periodicals

Bars and Restaurants
Villa Capri, 926 Main St. 886-9469
Mean Alice’s, 729 Main St. 886-8694
Dominique’s, 20 Allen St. 886-0586
Allen Restaurant, 16 Allen
The Betsy, 434 Pearl St. 855-8902

Baths
Club Amherst, 44 Almeda Street, 835-6711
Morgan Turkish Baths, 655 Main St.

NIAGARA FALLS, NY
Twenty-two-twenty-eight Club
2228 Falls, 282-9185
Itsy-Bitsy Lounge, 1149 Michigan
Unique News, 1907 Main St.

FREDONIA, NY
Gay Awareness Organization
SUNY Fredonia, Fredonia NY 14063
Meetings Wed. at 7:00pm in S-123
Campus Center.