



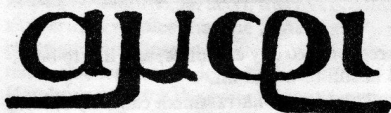
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No 1 Thursday 14th August 1980

149 RAILTON ROAD
LONDON S.E. 24

Η ΔΙΚΗ ΤΟΥ

Editorial



Amfi Trial

Athens:— The Amfi trial has now been postponed until November 6th. This was decided after one of the defendants, the poet Nicos Spanias, was unable to attend the court when the trial officially opened on July 14th. Spanias is seriously ill in New York.

But Greek gays are by no means dismayed. According to Manolis Alexopoulos, spokesperson for AKOE, (Greek gay movement), it was just as well after he overheard the judge sneering 'Now it's the queer's trial', shortly before the case was due to start. So the adjournment was as much a result of Amfi's initiative as justice's inability to stretch its anti-gay tentacles from Athens across the Atlantic.

Amphi, the gay quarterly, was confiscated in a police raid last November after public prosecutor Fakos was outraged by a poem of Spanias which contained the word 'prick' and was illustrated by a nude man. If convicted the magazine will face a fine of about £1,000 which could mean the end of Amfi, for long the only organ of gay self-expression in Greece.

Demonstrations were held outside Greek embassies in Australia and Norway. Protests were sent in from French progressive intellectuals and several leading left-wing and trade-unionist groups in Spain. This is in striking contrast to the Greek left which has maintained a variety of reactions to gays, ranging from open hostility to 'dignified indifference.'

In Edinburgh, the Scottish Gay Activists' Alliance demonstrated outside the Greek consulate and in London a group of 20 GAA's harangued the Embassy.

The threat of a year's imprisonment for just being *suspected* of importuning still looms large over gays, transvestites and prostitutes in the form of a law proposing to pro-

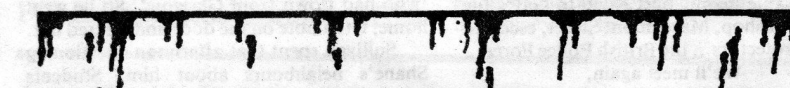
It has recently come to our notice that there is a growing movement dedicated to sinking the boat that has been rocked so alarmingly by gay marxists as far afield as Lancaster and Islington, by lesbians, remote and inaccessible, in Vauxhall and Aberdeen, eking out their existence in unaccountable ignorance of Fire Island.

Blithely unaware of the suburban realities of Amsterdam, Castro Street and Mykonos, these boat-rocking lunatics can think of nothing but their anarchist hair-dos and marxist rhetoric, their scruffy children, dogs, cats, motor bikes, frocks and noisy sex.

These people, hysterical, disturbed, disruptive, lack the discipline and foresight to petition Margaret Thatcher, co-operate with the police, or ignore the attack on trade union rights.

They think, if they think at all, that a gay cabaret in Birmingham is just as exhilarating as the progress of modern dance in New York. They think that the war in Ireland, the rebellion in Wales and mass unemployment will affect the bar prices in Heaven, interrupt the supply of Oil of Ulay, result in homosexuals being sacked in Wigan and lesbians being murdered in Belfast. What is more, they have got the most elaborate theories to underpin these paranoid assertions.

Consequently, *Gay Noise* feels that despite the inherent instability of their politics and life-styles that these people need a newspaper... a dangerous, politically motivated rag, that will set before the public and the world, news of the doings and preoccupations of this unclubable bunch.



tect innocent people from VD (sic). Meanwhile back at the Censorship Committee's office, application of laws passed by former fascist governments is continuing at a hysterical pace and anything trying to fight sexual repression gets the chop. Recent victims include Nighthawks, Pasolini's Salo and the autobiography of Betty the transvestite prostitute who was one of the founders of the gay movement way back in 1977.

An appeal fund has been set up to aid AKOE. Donations of any size will be most welcome. Please cross allcheques and POs and make payable to *The Amfi Defence Fund*, c/o Lloyds Bank, Gants Hill Branch, 377 Eastern Avenue, Ilford, Essex.

***A campaign has been started in Cyprus to change laws which penalize every conceivable act of homosexuality under the sun. Of course it goes without saying that these laws are the wonderful heritage bestowed on the people of Cyprus by the former British colonial administration of the Island.

BRADFORD: WHITES ONLY ON COURT, STRAIGHTS ONLY IN THE BAR

A new line in catch-you-out employment contracts has been invented in Bradford. A gay barman at a Bradford Squash Club was recently offered promotion to bar-manager — that is, so long as he signed a contract which included an agreement 'not to turn the place into a gay club'. The fact that the club was already regarded as a gay meeting place seems to have been overlooked. The bar man refused to sign the contract and was dismissed.

NCCL are interested in the case, but can't do much more than write a protest letter, which has been done. Doubtless, the Department of Employment will be wanting to stop this pernicious use of the heterosexual closed shop, though no announcement has yet been made about proposed government action. In the meantime, it's whites only on court, straights only in the bar.

ONE UGLY DAY

By one of the Defendants.

Bow Street Magistrates Court 23 July 1980

How long before we are all marched off to the gas ovens? Singing 'Give us a 'G', Give us an 'A', Give us a 'Y'. Never have I felt we threatened authority so much, and never have I been threatened by authority so much. The general feeling among the demonstrators picketing the court was one of 100 per cent support and solidarity whilst being a passive one. While we were being punished in the just courts of our country, the demonstration outside, and indeed the public (?) gallery, were under threat and discrimination from our pro-fascist heterosexual protectors. Two of the defendants had been told that they could not enter the court unless they removed certain articles of clothing and accessories that Magistrate Saunders may or may not have found offensive. While they were standing in the dock, they were told by Saunders what they should wear and how they should look at the hearings that would follow. On leaving the Bailing Office, we heard loud shouts and banging. Yes, they were the screams of our gay sisters and brothers — but not the noise of a happy people — they were screams of anger as Jim Ennis and David Kirkup were pulled from the court by the police, through the demonstrators, who were carrying a banner which read: 'End Police Harrassment of Gays Now!'

David and Jim were taken quickly and quietly into the police station next door, charged with offensive behaviour and rushed back into court, bound over to keep the peace for a period of no less than one year or pay a penalty of £100. Their crime? Lighting a cigarette while being the last to leave the court room from the public gallery at the end of the hearing.

As a gesture of protection and non-prejudiced attitude toward gays, the police poured urine from a third floor window onto the crowd of demonstrators. Shortly after, David and Jim were released to the sight of smiling police officers, so glad to see them unharmed.

The demonstration then staged an unauthorised and spontaneous march through the lunch-hour traffic from Bow Street, through Covent Garden, Cambridge Circus, Tottenham Court Road to Gay's the Word bookshop, Marchmont Street, escorted by our Protectors... the British Police Force...

We'll meet again,

Don't know where,

Don't know when,

But I know we'll meet again,

Some Ugly Day.

OLD STREET MAGISTRATES COURT APPEARANCES

Frank Egan		
Pete Gissup	Aug 13	10am
Graham Bull		
Chris Peel	Aug 20	2pm
Russel Herring		
Terry Cooke	Sept 24	10.30am
Julian Hows	Sept 24	2pm
Don Milligan	Oct 8	10am
Charles Bennet	Oct 22	10am

Defence Committee 42 Formosa Street
London W9.



Frank Egan, one of the Gay Pride defendants, leaving Bow St Police Station after he had been charged with carrying an offensive weapon (a vegetable chopper). Frank was acquitted at Old St Court on Wednesday 13th August. Others who protested his arrest still wait to stand trial.

ABERDEEN

On Wednesday 11th June, John Sullivan of the *Sunday Mail* phoned Shane Enwright of Aberdeen Gay Activist's Alliance (GAA). The *Sunday Mail* is a Glasgow-based Scottish national paper, and Sullivan wanted to interview Shane about discussions on paedophilia which had taken place at the GAA National Conference in Aberdeen the previous month. Shane said that he would have to check with the group, but that if they agreed, they would meet at 1100 the next day.

A hurriedly convened meeting decided not to go ahead. Shane contacted the *Sunday Mail* and cancelled the appointment. So he was surprised the next morning to find a message changing the time of the meeting. There was no plane to Aberdeen from Glasgow arriving before 1300. Thinking the earlier message had gone astray, Shane phoned Glasgow Airport to leave a message for Mr Sullivan, travelling on the Aberdeen flight due to arrive at one.

'No such flight', said the airport. As Shane says, it seems that this had simply been a trick to guilt-trip him into seeing a reporter 'who had flown from Glasgow'. So he went home, left a note on the door and cleared out.

Sullivan spent that afternoon questioning Shane's neighbours about him. Students answering a knock on the door would find Sullivan, with a press-photographer, his camera at his eye and pointing directly at them — an obvious attempt at intimidation. Sullivan spent the evening meal time at the door of the Hall, hoping to catch Shane as he came in to eat.

The next day, two *Sunday Mail* men toured the University, asking questions about Shane, who is well known on campus. 'Is he a paedophile?', they asked. Meanwhile another photographer was unsuccessfully lurking about, in search of a picture of the 'evil man'. For it seems clear that the paper wanted to do a News of the World type expose on Aberdeen gays. And all this arose from a workshop on paedophilia at an activist conference.

Scottish GAA held a meeting shortly afterward, to plan what would have to be done if the story was used. Unwilling to keep silent on paedophilia, and yet fearing the almost certain possibility of papers twisting their words and using them against them, Scottish GAA drew up a joint statement. This will be offered

in response to any enquiries, and it is to be used in full or not at all.

This kind of harrassment can only become more common. In this case, nothing happened, and the outcome is due to the work of Aberdeen GAA and the support they were able to offer Shane. In the months running up to the PIE trial, gays will have to be on their guard and organised against possible attacks from the Press.

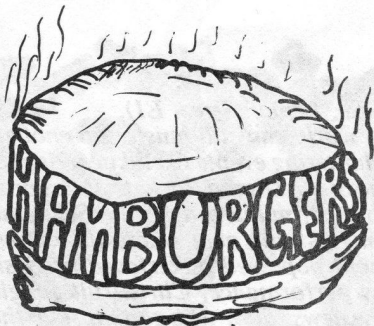
Gays Loiter with Intent

The Islington Branch of Her Majesty's uniformed thugs, (colloquially known as the Police), seem to think that gay people are immune from attack. Revellers at the Icebreakers' *Hemingford Arms* disco last Friday (July 25th) were greeted as they left by about eighteen self-styled fascist mods. The gays refused to be intimidated away and stood in a large group on the pavement outside the pub. The response was a hail of bricks, bottles, and stones. Three of the attackers then walked into the group of gays and started fighting — they were soon driven off.

The Police then arrived and speedily surrounded the gay people, telling us to disperse and go home. We explained that this was impossible while gangs of thugs (not H.M. variety) were still roaming the streets, but this was not considered important. We finally left in a large group.

The following week two police arrived at the Hemingford at about ten o'clock and came up to the disco. Only one of them spoke, his first words being: 'We don't want any trouble from you lot tonight'. He then said that if we didn't all disperse by 11 o'clock we would be arrested and the landlord's licence removed. It was pointed out (through clenched teeth) that we were the people under attack, and that we would disperse when it was safe to do so. His response was that by standing in large groups we were 'provoking attacks on ourselves'. He hinted that if we were not gone by 11 o'clock, anyone attacked could not expect any 'protection', (probably a good thing considering past experience).

The Hemingford Disco and its defence will continue.



ILLUSIONS SHATTERED

In the men's toilet in Spielbudenplatz in Hamburg's borough of St. Pauli, a hammer crashed against the mirror, smashing it at the fourth blow to reveal a figure darting out of the dark room concealed behind the mirror. Thus the eight men who had brought the hammer into the toilet confirmed what they had suspected was the method of compiling the 'pink list' — a card index listing 'men with homosexual tendencies', whose existence was denied by the police. 'The things that the Police voyeurs see through the two-way mirrors are, of course, written down and reported,' said one gay man.

Eleven years after the abolition of Paragraph 175, (which denied even consenting adult homosexual acts), this has provided shattering evidence that the State is still watching gay men closely — detectives use at least ten such observation posts in the inner city of Hamburg to watch the event in these cottages. A police spokesperson commented: 'Because of frequent reports of importuning, two policemen were regularly posted behind the two-way mirrors from 1973 to 1977. For three years we have only operated there randomly'. During this period, any man standing in front of the urinals risked being banned from public toilets. A slightly prolonged stay, suspicious handmovements, even a sideward glance, would be likely to attract the detectives attention. Those who had been banned risked prosecution if they returned, and if the voyeurs believed 'indecent behaviour' had taken place, prosecution for 'causing an offence' would follow. Protest would be met by the comment 'We took photographs of you'. Contradicting this, police spokesperson Kelling said 'To my knowledge, no photos have been taken'.

In defence of the pissoir peepshow deputy chief Klaus Martin Schulze explained: 'We discovered from painful experience that this and that was going on, and there needs to be observation to protect those who are not involved. The administrative court of Hamburg, (which deals with civil cases between the state and individuals), has said that observation itself is not a restriction of human rights'. This statement of Schulze's overlooks the fact that this decision was made in 1967 — two years before the abolition of Paragraph 175. However Schulze has the backing of the Hamburg council, who decided in October 1979 that human rights are not restricted by official voyeurs sitting behind two-way mirrors. In the same month a lawyer who demanded the removal of the mirrors was told that the Hamburg Council had decided his petition could not be granted.

Two days after the mirror smashing Senator Warner Stark of the Alster police dismissed the mirrors as 'relics from a time when stronger punitive measures applied, now they'll be removed'. Until then, when in Hamburg, men will have to piss against the tiles facing the wall with head downwards, in the manner recommended by police spokesperson Kelling — 'The genitals then can't be seen from behind the mirrors'.

Conspiracy Against Public Morals

On January 5th, 1981, five men will stand trial at the Old Bailey on charges of 'conspiracy to corrupt public morals'. The defendants, all members of PIE, (Paedophile Information Exchange), are said to have published a magazine, *Maggie*, which included 'contact ads' for paedophiles to meet each other. It will be suggested that people who met as a result of these ads exchanged pornography, and put each other in contact with boys. Several men who used the ads will be giving evidence, having been promised immunity from prosecution.

The offence 'conspiracy to corrupt public morals' is not covered by any law passed by Parliament and has never been subject to any democratic debate. It is a part of judge-invented law, created as and when they feel people are doing things they, (the judges), don't like. This can be seen from the remark of one of the Law Lords, (member of the highest Appeal court), in a case of 1963.

The prophetic peer defended the right of judges to enforce moral rules not sanctioned by Parliament by pointing out that lesbianism was legal, and Parliament might make male homosexuality legal, but that this should not stop judges from prosecuting anyone who encouraged it. In 1968, one year after the legalisation of male adult homosexuality, the paper *International Times* was prosecuted on

this charge for publishing gay contact ads. Lord Reid said: 'There is a material difference between merely exempting certain conduct from criminal penalties and making it lawful in the full sense... indulgence in these practices is corrupting.'

The second great advantage of conspiracy charges for the prosecution is that the normal rules of evidence are much relaxed and it is much easier to introduce prejudicial evidence which has no direct relevance to the case in hand.

A group called Campaign Against Public Morals (CAPM) has been formed to fight against the conspiracy laws and to support the defendants at the trial. This group needs the support of the whole gay movement against what is going to be one of the biggest 'Shock Horror' trials of the decade. If this attack on the weakest group in the Gay Movement is successful it will open the way for private enterprise prosecutions, (by the Festival of Light et al), against other gay groups. CAPM is campaigning on the slogans:

Drop the charges against the five.

For the right of paedophiles to organise.

Abolish the conspiracy laws.

End the state harassment of children.
Offers of support and donations to, Conspiracy Against Public Morals, BM 1151, WC1V 6XX.

Eight Pages

The next issue of *Gay Noise*, due out August 30th, will be twice the price, and double the size. There will be a flashy layout with space for hostile letters, glittering reviews, tendentious comment, and much more gossip and even news.

Send us your letters, your comments and, most important, details of anything you consider newsworthy as soon as possible.

Another Gay Man Sacked...

Harry Coen was the news editor of *Gay News* until last month. Some mystery surrounds the sacking but *Gay Noise* sources have confirmed that it wasn't politically motivated. It seems much more a case of personal spite and hatred. We know however that there had been rows at the *Gay News* about the Gay Pride March disturbance, and it is likely that the more established arrivistes of that worthy rag feel threatened by any radical revival.

Mr Coen was known to associate with the rowdier elements in the gay movement and this must have reigned in the mind of the proprietor when he dismissed him. Mr Lemon, apparently very bitter about the whole affair, is on holiday, but we will squeeze what we can from him when he returns.

149 Railton Rd, London SE24

Lotte Cash's Fighting Fund

'Start as we mean to go on!' (Lotte Cash).

It is with a sense of gratitude and apprehension that I take on this task. Gratitude because I, Lotte Cash, have at last been recognised for my financial theories, and apprehension because I know how difficult it will be to wring cash out of such promiscuous and spendthrift people as you!

We are, I believe, a people whose time has come. This belief gives me much hope succour and relief — but one question troubles my mind, as I know it must yours. Can we make it pay? For too long we have lived on borrowed cash, and even tried to start newspapers on it. What profligates! How daft! Where's your sense? This time, we will start as we mean to go on. No U-turns. We will operate within strict cash limits. There'll be no handouts, subsidies, or council grants — not on your Lotte there won't! Oh no! And we shall never ever be held to ransom by advertisers!

Let's face it — we just can't continue to spend our way out of crises. After all, why buy *Gay News* and go to Heaven for £3.40 when you can read *Gay Noise* and go to Hell for 55p. You know it makes sense? So cough up!

Be sensible! If you really want to stir things up, be noisy and make trouble, then give generously. Let's have a monetary target for the next eight page issue — £200.

Send cheques and postal Orders made out to *Gay Noise* Collective, marked 'for the attention of Lotte Cash.'

Lotte Cash

no seriously, we really need the cash. Contributions to:
Gay Noise Collective, 149 Railton Rd., London SE24.

the typesetter

SCOTS LOOK GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH

On 22nd June the House of Commons effectively changed the law in Scotland as it affects gay men. Robin Cook, an Edinburgh Labour MP, successfully introduced an amendment to the Criminal Justice (Scotland) Bill, bringing Scots law into line with the Sexual Offences Act 1967, which covers England and Wales. Many gays in Scotland, however, will actually fight against this Bill becoming law. Robin Cook himself will vote against the Bill as a whole.

Firstly, nobody wants an age of consent of 21. This new law raises the effective age of consent in Scotland. While gay sex between men remains illegal altogether, and the law obviously stupid and wrong, prosecutions are not normally taken when both men are over the age of 16. A fresh and modern discriminatory law can only hamper the campaign to reduce the age of consent to 16, or to abolish it altogether.

But many gays had opposed the Bill long before this unexpected amendment, because it is a direct attack on civil rights and makes gays in Scotland even more vulnerable to harassment than before.

For the Bill introduces new police powers. The police will have the right to detain a 'suspect' for up to six hours without access to friends or solicitors, 'in the interests of investigation'. Who is a 'suspect' and what is 'the interest of the investigation' will solely be a matter for the police. After you have been detained for six hours, questioned and intimidated, there will be nothing you can do.

In addition, anyone believed to have information about a suspected offence would be duty-bound to give her/his name and address to the police. Refusal to do this could lead to arrest and a possible fine of £50.

These two provisions together give legal force to the kind of unlawful and intimidatory methods used by the police in the Bradford, Cornwall, Evesham and Northampton witch-hunts against gays.

The Bill is a threat to civil liberties in general; in particular, its most vicious uses would be as a weapon against gays, blacks and trade-unionists. Nor are the implications confined to Scotland. The enactment of the Bill may have a decisive effect on the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure in England and Wales, which is to report soon on changing the law in those countries. The passage of similar legislation for England and Wales, very much in the mind of the government, will be that much easier.

L A T E N E W S

John Clarkson, co-ordinator of Nottingham Gay Switchboard, was arrested in a public lavatory on June 4th, then charged under the Public Order Act with 'insulting behaviour whereby a breach of the peace was likely to be occasioned'.

This is a deliberate use of an Act intended to protect racial minorities from Fascist attacks in the 30s, to prevent a jury trial, and a chance of conviction not normally available.

A defence campaign has been set up: John Clarkson Defence Campaign, c/o Nottingham CHE, 31a Mansfield Road, Nottingham - tel: Nott'm 55196.

THEATER REVIEW

by Vito Minsee.

Citrusfruit Jungle (Leman Street Playhouse, Leman Street E1).

It is amazing that the commercial gay world can still muster up enough self-hatred even in 1980 and after recent shattering events to still be biting its own tail. The West Kensington Internecine Strife Drama Rackets' latest production 'Citrusfruit Jungle' only serves to confirm this sad reality. Set in the hectic office of a well established commercial gay mag where the cowed workers are daily tyrannized by a paranoid pop-eyed pokerfaced priggish proprietor portrayed here in a very pithy performance, *Citrusfruit Jungle* sets out to show the personal struggle of the news editor who gets most up the owner's nose. Following a vicious row with the pernicious proprietor over the radical content of one of his scoops the news editor gets sacked and the jungle laws of survival in the harsh commercial rat race come to the fore.

Juicy events follow thick and fast when the sacked news editor vanishes seemingly for ever and a rival non-commercial gay mag started by a group of right-on collective queens who pip the proprietor to the post in winning the heart and soul of provincial as well as metropolitan gays.

Things are already looking sour enough for the unlovely proprietor as events lead up to the show's climax, a gruesome display of the classical sticky end blended with extra-terrestrial surrealism. For the good fairies descend from North, East and South and turn the hideous magowner into a huge bloated non-specific citrus fruit, who is then peeled and devoured with relish by the good fairies who turn out to be the collective queens. And lo and behold the first pip to be spat out bursts open on the floor and out pops the sacked vanished news editor who's almost offered a well-paid post on the triumphant rival paper during the frenzied outbursts of collective glee.

A spokesperson for the production said that the characters had not been given names for tax reasons. The show continues to develop until further notice.

LEEDS LOVERS LICKED?

Flexed biceps, flexed pectorals, tensed stomach, sensual thighs, calves, cock, balls, ass...

Each of the two is alternately jerking his own cock, the other's, Jim's. Now both mouths meet at Jim's genitals; the lips of one pulling lightly at the pubic hairs, the other's eating the head of the cock.

The two others flank him head to feet. They suck his cock and balls, their lips and tongues touching over Jim's groin.

Now the taller poises his ass over Jim's straining cock, and the shorter man directs Jim's prick into his lover's ass. Jim enters it. The man raises and lowers his ass on the sliding cock.

Jim's body contracts. Pulls forward like a gun. Death is challenged. Cocks explode! Jim's cock shoots into the ass. The tall man shoots into his lovers mouth, the other shoots a gliding arc of sperm.

Oh God!!

Like it or not, you won't be able to read it, at least not if Leeds courts get their way. Copies were seized by vice-squad officers last year. Prosecution is pending.

Rechy has been an influence artistically and politically here, most notably on the play 'Sexual Outlaws' — which opened in London last March. We know of no campaign around the prosecution yet but Sexual Outlaws company is interested in doing a performance in Leeds, preferably to coincide with court proceedings for maximum provocative effect.

Watch Gay Noise for more details!

Not registered with the GPO as a newspaper. Published by the Gay Noise Collective.

For Sale: Crisp Queen Size (107ins x 117ins approx) cotton sheets. £17 a pair incl p&p! Crossed P. Orders and cheques to Gay Noise, 149 Railton Rd. London SE24. Half the profit from this enterprise will be donated to the Gay Pride Defence Committee.

LISTINGS

Gay Switchboard 01-837-7324 24hours
 Lesbian Line 01-837-8602 Mon&Fri 2-10pm
 Tues-Thurs 7-10pm
 Icebreakers 01-274-9590 7.30-10.30 nightly
 Friend 01-359-7371 7.30-10pm
 274 Upper St, London N1
 Gay's the Word Bookshop 66 Marchmont St,
 London WC1
 Gay Pride Defence Committee
 42a Formosa St, London W9
 NCCL 186 Kings Cross Rd, London WC1
 01-278-4575
 Troops Out Movement 2a St Pauls Rd,
 London N1
 CND Eastbourne House, Bullards Pl.,
 London E1
 CAPMBox No BM1151, London WC1V 6XX

Switchboards

Edinburgh 031-556-4049, Mon-Fri 7.30-10pm
 Sat 2.30-10pm/Sun 2.30-6pm
 West Mids. 021-632-6528, Mon-Fri 7-10pm
 Sat & Sun 4-10pm
 Manchester: Gay Information 061-236-5986
 7-10pm nightly
 Lesbian Link 061-236-6205 Mon-Fri
 7-10pm
 Friend 061-236-6283 7-10pm
 Belfast 0232-22023 Mon-Wed 7.30-10pm
 Sun 2.30-5pm
 Dublin 0001-01-710608 Mon-Fri 8-10pm
 (Wed Women only) Sat 3-6pm
 Cardiff 0222-395123 Tues&Thurs 8-10pm
 Swansea: Lesbian Line
 0792-467365 7.30-10pm