

keep your nightmares separate from your dreams

Last week's meeting made me wonder about a few things. Someone remarked that many people who hadn't been around had found their way back to the River Terrace Lounge that evening. Since I was one of those he was talking about, it was personally as well as plainly ironic that the program for the evening was set up inadvertently to produce a "deja vu" experience for us returnees.

A cinema verite flick about SHL'ers, already seen a few months ago was back for a summer screening. Since the first presentation was responsible for a very good meeting, I was thankful for another look.

Rick Chan took the pictures and produced what was a well-made slice of life view of what imagination, resourcefulness and action can do for the organization.

The first scene captured several familiar faces involved in a relatively old past-time, marching for peace. It was April 15 on Boston Common. This time, however, people were carrying signs of a special distinction- "homosexuals for peace". Rick Chan's soundtrack allowed the screened images to follow the sensual chanting of "Give Peace A Chance" which if nothing else assured an appreciation of John Lennon's talent for finding the right words and sounds to express the passions of social consciousness within the banality of everyday concerns.

But the film did more than that. It made me wonder where the hell was I on a day when so many others were so together.

The focus of the second part shifted from unrest in the city to rest in the country. SHL'ers relaxing on an outling.

Libidinous cries from the Rolling Stones provided background music and a couple of members offered a pedagogical exercise on eating fruit. They apparently figured that if Rupert Birkin of the film "Women In Love" could eat a fig in a demonstrative way his lady friends could appreciate, they could do the same for us with apples and bananas.

The final segment documented the football team capturing the violent world formerly belonging to Sam Huff. The lines collided to the charges and cadences of Rossini and Tchaikovsky (I think) and the entire ritual besides demonstrating the passing, running and catching skills of two teams, tread on the long-standing myth of the machismo-starved homosexuals.

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Can I have your phone number?

Do we have your current address and phone number? Should we have your current address and phone number?

SHL is an organization in which you can be as public or private as you want. We don't require any information of members, not even their real names.

But for those who aren't uptight about it, it is to your advantage to give us a means by which we can inform you of meetings and special events.

Our records have gotten out of date because we ran out of membership forms several weeks ago and many new members have never filled one out. Besides, many who once filled out these forms have moved.

To remedy this we have a new supply of forms, courtesy of the U.S. Post Office, for those who have changed their address.

Forms for new members will be available in the near future. To help us and yourself look for the forms at a meeting, complete and hand over to the secretary. (Wayne Powell)

NUMBERS:

SHL: 498-4908, 354-0647,
492-2520, 232-7284.

The Boston University Homophile Club has compiled a 200 book bibliography of currently available homosexual literature, both fiction and non-fiction.

Before publishing the listing we're interested in finding out if there are any biographies available of homosexuals.

Because of the unique cataloguing systems used by libraries and publishers, it is impossible to locate biographies dealing with the subject's homosexuality. Many homosexual biographies completely ignore the subject's sexuality. If you can help please contact any member of BUHC, or call Steve Russo at 492-2520.