

# Grand River Rainbow Historical Project

[www.grandriver-rainbowhistory.ca/](http://www.grandriver-rainbowhistory.ca/)

*celebrating the lives and times of rainbow folk in Grand River country*

## *Gemini II*

**Publishing History:** Issued by **Waterloo Universities' Gay Liberation Movement (WUGLM)** from 1973, February - 1974, February.

**Copyright Permission:** Copies of individual issues of *Gemini II* have been reproduced with the kind permission of its copyright holder, **GLOW - The Queer and Questioning Community Centre**. This permission is part of a broad agreement to grant the **Grand River Rainbow Historical Society** copyright permission to reproduce publications of **GLOW - The Queer and Questioning Community Centre** under the current and prior names of **GLOW** back to its inception in March of 1971. *Gemini II* was a publication of **Waterloo Universities' Gay Liberation Movement (WUGLM)**, which in later years became **GLOW - The Queer and Questioning Community Centre**. No further reproduction is permitted.

**Digitized Files:** After the PDF file has displayed, we suggest that you **set your viewing window to a fairly large size** and then **adjust the PDF magnification** so that the text can be read comfortably.

**Telephone Numbers & Email Addresses:** These documents were published many years ago. Please do **NOT** use them as a source for telephone numbers or email addresses for local businesses or agencies. Reliable sources for that kind of information include <http://www.canada411.ca/> and other search engines on the Internet.

**Redaction:** Certain parts of the digitized text have been **blacked out** in accordance with our [Redaction Policy](#). The **Grand River Rainbow Historical Society** maintains a separate collection of unmarked (unredacted) copies of the issues of this magazine for consultation as necessary.

# GEMINI II

Waterloo Universities' Gav Liberation Movement Volume 2 issue 1



*january '74*

As the new year gets underway, GEMINI II goes into its second year of publication. Since last February we have been able to produce six issues.

Last year we operated on a "no advertising" basis. However, of late, more organizations have indicated that they are interested in advertising in GEMINI II. As a result, we have decided to set up a policy and fee structure to be used in future issues. If you have strong feelings in this area, let us know.

This issue touches on many topics; from a look at last year and some of the things GLM has been doing to the latest happenings in Toronto. Future issues will feature articles about some of the new places to see in Toronto as well as perhaps to avoid.

And remember, gang, it's a New Year, start it CLEAN. Monday, Wednesday, and Friday from 4-6.....

GEMINI II is published by the Waterloo Universities' Gay Liberation Movement, Federation of Students, University of Waterloo, Waterloo, Ont. Also located in room 217c, Campus Centre (885-1211 ext. [redacted])

Deadline for contributions or letters is the 19th of the month preceeding the publication and should be sent to the above address. Copyright: Federation of Students University of Waterloo 1974.

Cover design: Bob Williams

Staff: Bob, Bryan, Margaret, Murray, and Robert.

## THE YEAR THAT WAS

The year that was saw both the birth and collanse of Gemini II after only six issues (maybe it can do better this year). There was also the grand opening of K-W's only gay liberation office, offering shelter to anyone with nothing better to do. From it came volume after volume of the best intellectual arguments on the subject and teams of brave individuals willing to suffer scorn and ridicule to educate all those naive university students.

"I am a humansexual"; the green goodie, also appeared bringing the glad news that, contrary to majority-held opinions, homosexuals were human and often quite happy at that.

The dust storm of the year occurred when GLM helped sponsor an OFY project studying homosexuality. How could anyone have missed the RECORD's keen coverage and copious letter response by some of the aera's better-informed individuals?

For the party-goers, there were many dances both on and off campus, depending on your preference, the

## letters

Dear Sirs:

The meeting with Toronto's best political action group did not impress me. In fact, despite the good things that they may be trying to do, their attitude turned me right off.

The arrogance of their "we're liberated, how about you?" stance was all too evident in the run down of the group (are you ready?) in London. It seems they don't quite approve of London's priorities; all these dances they have and the giving of money to the Salvation Army doesn't rate as bringing people out of the closet.

Perhaps they should, before "liberating" the rest of Ontario, take a course in human relations.

All this makes me wonder how Waterloo stands up when they're visiting other groups.

Can you print this or might it tarnish liberated Toronto's image of you?

B. Daniels

## LONDON NEWS

January 19- dance at the Party Room, 517 York Street London sponsored by the UWOWHA. The location of the January 26 dance will be announced later (but there is one).

majority happening during those festively-dead summer months.

For the travelling set, there were package plan trips to the nation's capital, jaunts to Toronto for an elaborately-planned Gay Pride street party, and for the real hardy members the torture truck to Quebec City (twelve continuous hours of relentless reality).

For the more committee-oriented there was an endless stream to splash in. The first steering committee, the board of directors, the second steering committee, the constitution committee and the fed-up committee. Too bad there weren't more interested; a line up like this could have used a cast of thousands.

Finally a phone freak one day decided that we weren't really getting value from the phone, so we should advertise in the local RECORD. Well after some hassle the calls started to flow in and the information started to flow out again. Why just the other day there was this one little old lady who thought that ...

## in toronto

Toronto is finally coming of age as a gay cosmopolitan city, so we are told, and last month provided ample evidence of this. While two hundred or so members of Toronto's gay community nibbled at a sumptuous buffet and sipped their drinks, Peter of the Club Baths in Toronto got the show rolling for the First Annual Mr. Club of Toronto Contest. The new Carriage House Hotel, as part of their effort to become one of the main spots on the Toronto scene, hosted the event. The fourteen entrants were put through their paces by a panel of three judges including representatives from the sponsoring Club Baths chain and by the very personable winner of the 1973 American National Mr. David Contest (and incidentally also the winner of the Houston Mark Spitz Look-Alike Contest - wow!). The contestants modelled in jeans and T-shirts, one outfit of their choice, and swimwear, and answered questions vaguely reminiscent of the Dating Game. They were judged on personality as well as looks, but were also met individually the night before by the judges (so your guess as to the ultimate criterion for the final selection is as good as mine). The whole contest was done in a spirit of good clean fun, and when the dramatic moment came for the announce-

ment of the winners, no one got really upset by losing. The winner, a cute blond named Rod, received a trip to Miami and expense money - he will be competing in the National Mr. Club Contest in February - and the two runners-up received cash prizes of \$100 and \$50 as well as trophies. So now Toronto will be represented in the 'big time' gay scene, spreading the good news about Canada.

The only quibble with the contest was that there were at least six members of the audience who would have made better contestants than any of those that actually were. But then there is always next year.

### FROM THE TORONTO GRAPEVINE

New Year's Eve a man entered the Milk Bar, above the Parkside Tavern, and wounded six people with a hunting knife before he was subdued by the other patrons.

New Year's Day two men entered the Carriage House Hotel and made off with the previous night's receipts.

Looks like we're off to a really fantastic start in '74.....

## GLM MEETINGS

The GLM meeting on December 10 featured six members from GATE and THE BODY POLITICAL in Toronto. The purpose of the visit was to discuss NGEC, the National Gay Election Coalition, set up during the last federal election. NGEC was designed to make political candidates more aware of discrimination and problems presented by unfair laws against gays. NGEC was revived in a more determined form this past May at a Gay conference held in Ottawa when another federal election seemed imminent.

NGEC, made up of volunteers from various organizations, has been working since October on a booklet which outlines the discriminatory laws against gays and provides background and reasoning why the laws should be changed. These will be mailed out to as many candidates as possible before the next federal election. Along with the booklet will be a questionnaire asking candidates their stand on each of the various laws. They will be requested to complete the questionnaire and return it to NGEC.

The group has various reasons for such a campaign. First, the booklet will present to the politician carefully reasoned arguments concerning the specific changes in the laws as well as increasing his general awareness of the problems and the needs of the gay population. Secondly, the fact that such a programme is being carried out and financed by gays will indicate to Ottawa the existence of an effectively organized gay movement. Thirdly, the results

of such a survey could allow the more activist gay members to question political candidates in public with specific evidence to back up their answers. Lastly, such information, if made available to the gay population could be useful as a guide for gay voters in deciding their ballots.

If NGEC can carry out their programme in advance of the next federal election, they could well prove to be the most effective weapon gays have against the lethargic movements in Ottawa to clean the cobwebs from Canadian laws.

After the community meetings and four months of various committee meetings plans for a community organization have been shelved. The planned community meeting in January has been cancelled and all committees have been dissolved. The reason behind such action appears to be the general lack of support for such a move into the community.

It seems that in the meantime fresh blood has been brought into the social committee which has as its first job the finding of a location for all those dances we would like to have. The dances at the IOOF hall have been quite successful; however, it is being renovated during January and February and thus is unavailable.

# THE FIFTY MINUTE HOUR RIP-OFF

some notes on medical psychology.

Now we all know what a pile of crap is the law. We have learned how to deal with entrapment and all those playful little games thrust upon us by the police and the lawmakers. I am pretty confident that should the long arm of justice reach out for me that I at least will not collapse into a speechless jelly. However, I have had the hell scared out of me by observing some of the unreal situations that a few innocents have gotten themselves into through their lack of education about and meek acceptance of the mumbo-jumbo, mystical, quasi religious world of psychiatry and the pseudo-scientific psychological laws that shore it up.

Let me warn you then that a brush with the boys in blue is as a gentle kiss compared to the mugging you stand to get from the boys in white. Psychology presents a pretty shaky, crumbling foundation, on close inspection, for the ramshackle structure that rests upon it. Beware, my friends, of the two-headed dragon with the thirteen tails - it feeds with greed on innocent puppy dogs, deviates and 'perverts' of all kinds. And that means you and me brothers and sisters. Let me explain.

According to the high priests of mental welfare we are unhealthy - not only that but immoral, unnatural, evil and downright stubborn. If you have a pair of boobs you're a woman by God and you lay flat on your back. The man, aggressive animal, sows his seed where it logically and traditionally belongs. We are baby producing machines. So let's not rest on our complacent behinds thinking that this Victorian morality has departed the social and medical sciences. It is very much alive in the law as we have seen. It's visibility in science though is screened behind a solid wall of meaningless statistics, medical jargon and a professional sciencespeak that reminds me of the famous and laughable "let me make one thing clear" publishing syndrome. Let's have a look at what's happening in the field; hack away at the layers of junk that surround the heavy pronouncements laid to us by the keepers of morality in our society. Don't be knocked out by scientism. A lot of it can be unmasked as pretentious twaddle.

A basic heavy: Mental illness and its opposite mental health. Nothing really mysterious here. These terms or conditions are an invention by the harbingers of the new religion and merely camouflage their true meaning. Mental health means conformity! Which doesn't say a helluva lot for mental illness, covering as it does, a multitude of eccentricities and non-conforming behaviours which have been given hellish long titles - schizophrenia (and subdivisions: catatonic, paranoid, complex, simple etc.), manic - depression, anxiety reaction, sexual inversion, paranoia, identity crisis and on and on. Which looks like the psychiatrists have taken hold of the deviant/pervert axis of terms from the lawmakers and expanded them into a whole new mess of classy medical/psychological jargon.

Which brings us back to our perfect pair-boobed woman and our virile seed-sowing man. Whether we like it or not we are pigeonholed by our society with the accepted labels of normal and abnormal. By these standards and with a huge body of scientific rubbish to give it credibility, we are labelled deviant because non-conforming to the current sexual standard. And small hope that the 'new consciousness' is going to save us from the loony bin if the witch doctor finds us at it in the non-missionary position and with a member of the same sex! For every one liberal mind in the social sciences there are a legion of bigots who will be more than happy to remove our collective non-conforming carcass from the social scene.

So much for scare tactics. There is, as always, another happier side. Hopefully, this column will appear in future issues, if I'm not hauled off to a padded cell in the meantime. We can grapple with the finer points in the psychiatric jungle and perhaps come to understand the rules of the game. Then to be able to protect ourselves, to play the game coolly - as we have learned to do with the law. Should you fall into the mire before next time and wonder what to do until the psychiatrist comes - the answer is RUN! Our sexuality is not a problem. The big guns of our culture have made it a problem and even a sickness. It is however, their problem and a bloody nuisance it is too.

## A NEW WORD

All those people who have been getting up tight over the various names applied to homosexual males can relax. According to Theodore Bernstein in a column about words in THE MONTREAL STAR the adjective 'gay' will just not do. He says that "its meaning of merry, lighthearted or joyous is not specifically descriptive of homosexuals and may be completely non-descriptive of some of them." Despite this problem with the usage he finds the fact

that it will be lost to the language in its true meaning as much more serious.

What to do? Well, Mr. Bernstein thought that we might consider "homex (plural homexes)" As he suggests "can't you hear the uses now; 'Him and his homex friends!' There's no patent on that invention."

Thanks Theo, we will be indebted to you always.

## comment

I have always wondered if parents would get more upset if they knew their daughter was in love with a homosexual guy than if their daughter was herself a lesbian. Well, that's where I am, a heterosexual woman who has a very deep relationship with a 'gay' guy.

I want you to see that for me it was hard to walk into a room full of male homosexuals, knowing that I was a heterosexual female.

The first time I was scared, scared out of my mind. I was so afraid that they would be thinking: "is she laughing at me?" I wanted to know them as what they were- people; and I wanted them to know me as what I was- a person.

I was afraid of hurting them, as being myself, because of my sexual orientation, because I was different, because I was the one who wasn't going to belong. It works both ways. There is hurt because you like to be with homosexuals and it isn't "normal" in my society to do this.

I want you to know I am trying

to understand you. I don't believe you're sick or different, but human beings with needs and wants just like everyone else. I just really want to say you're beautiful and I love you for what you are- yourself. Don't give up behind your closet door.

*las - gamin*

I always wanted to hug other guys who were good friends but could never understand why it is unacceptable (socially). The world is so full of hate that people today need more love than ever. Since I've been able to express my homosexual feelings I'm more open in relationships to all my friends. I find it much easier to mix with people. I can express openly my affection and sexuality. My mind is at ease knowing I can love anyone I choose. No longer am I worried about committing myself to someone special. Life has new meaning.

*rob*

## *peut-être* by Robert

Jean-Marc was enjoying the spring air. It seemed to him that the oppressiveness of winter, the dull grey skies, the rain and snow, the rooms either too hot or too cold had vanished leaving only a clean fresh tingle to the city. The crowds on the boulevards seemed to respond to the newness everywhere in the air; they seemed more animated, more lively, their steps were even a little jaunty now and again. He passed a flower girl, the first he had seen that spring, and smiled such a carefree smile that she blushed a little behind her cart.

But Armand was waiting, and he was late already. Jean-Marc turned off the Boulevard St. Michel into the Boulevard St. Germain. The crowds were even denser here, and it appeared that all of Paris was in bloom like those first tentative buds he had spotted in his garden that morning. Past St. Germain des Près - and he remembered that one day when he had been only ten or eleven, and he had slipped on a muddy patch behind the school here and had torn his best trousers. He was terrified that Maman would be furious, but it had been a day like today, and Maman had only dried his tears and smiled.

The Cafe de Flore was very busy, and he moved swiftly past the tables on the sidewalk, through the main salon with its gleaming brass and the huge mirror on the back wall, and on to the corner where he knew Armand would be.

Armand looked older now. The thick shock of grey hair falling carelessly over his massive forehead, the bushy black

eyebrows, the large even nose, and those fine swift hands that were in such contrast with the rest of him - yes, it was the same Armand. But there seemed to be a faint sadness in his eyes, and around the corner of his mouth.

"Ah, bonjour Jean-Marc. It is so good to see you again. It's been so long."

Yes, it had been. But there they were, in their corner of the cafe, with their Pernods, and the clatter of the late afternoon surrounding them. Jean-Marc remembered the day they had met here - perhaps at this very table - the stupid drink that he had spilled, the apologies, the laughter and the smiles; he remembered the long walks in the Jardins, the afternoons at the studio and the long nights together in the little apartment above the boulangerie. They would get up in the morning and Armand would go downstairs and bring the hot bread, and they would get crumbs all over the bed. He looked up and saw all of this in Armand's eyes too.

They looked at each other for a long time without speaking, without moving, remembering together, sharing again all that they had had. Jean-Marc smiled, and softly said,

"Attends, mon cher, nous aurons maintenant tout le temps dans le monde."

Armand turned away quickly, and then looked back. His eyes clouded for a moment, and then he too smiled.

"Yes," he whispered. "All the time in the world."