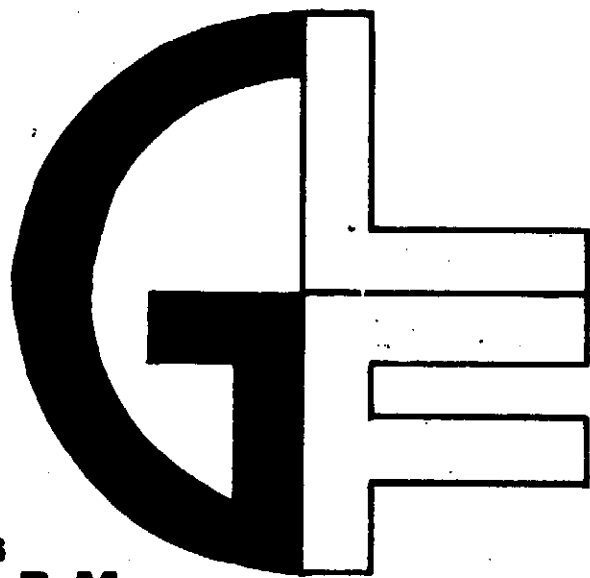


GAY LIBERATION FRONT



OPEN MEETINGS
SUNDAYS - 8:00 P. M.
CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES
300 9TH AVENUE AT 28TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

OUR LETTERS

607 East Park Avenue No. 1
Tallahassee, Florida, 32301
April 20th, 1970

Dear Gay Friends,

Thank you for your paper and for your efforts to unite us with each other and with those of other oppressed minority groups in our pursuit of common goals. I like your political stand, I like the underlying philosophy of your paper which insists upon homosexuality as a potentially valuable form of human sexual expression, I like your business stand which refuses to succeed by displaying irresponsibly erotic materials (assuming there is a responsible eroticism), and I like those of you who have revealed themselves personally in the pages of COME OUT.

So, here's a check in the amount of \$10.00 for 25 issues, or to help you stay in business. Or, even better, put me on the list for \$5.00 worth of papers, and keep the other \$5.00 as a donation to your (our?) center.

I think you are reaching the good people and helping them find the inner strength to put themselves on the line for homosexuality. So cheers and keep pushing!

Love - Judy Fee
Doctoral Student
Florida State Univ.

17230 Mayfield
Livonia, Mich. 48152

To Whom it May Concern:

Please send me a sample of "Come Out."

Needless to say I am not a homosexual. In fact, I can't even think of another woman touching me. It makes me want to puke. If any of my children (five) turn out to be a homo - I will accept it with the feeling of love that I feel toward them today.

Hooray! for love and understanding. And piss on what narrow minded people think. Thank you for letting me express myself.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Helen Drouillard

P.S. I wish that I were rich so that I could support your cause.

COME OUT!

COME OUT is published by an open GLF Collective. The basic Staff - editors, layout, co-ordinators, etc. - is drawn by lots and changes with each issue. Open contributor's Meetings are held regularly and EVERYONE is encouraged to submit articles, features, artwork, ideas, and criticism. COME OUT - a liberation forum for the Gay Community - is YOUR Newspaper.

Ellen Bedoz
Suzanne BeUier
Perry Brass
Ellen Broidy
Steve Danksy
Diana Davies
Sandy DeWine
Mark Giles
Donna Goltshalk
Lois Hart

Bob Kohler
Bernard Lewis
Pat Maxwell
Milani
Linda Rhodes
Martha Shelley
Marty Stephan
Kathy Wakeham
Alan Warshawsky
plus many contributors

Gay Liberation Front is a revolutionary homosexual group of women and men formed with the realization that complete sexual liberation for all people cannot come about unless existing social institutions are abolished. We reject society's attempt to impose sexual roles and definitions of our nature. We are stepping outside of these roles and simplistic myths. We are going to be who we are. At the same time, we are creating new social forms and relations, that is, relations based upon brotherhood, cooperation, human love, and uninhibited sexuality. Babylon has forced us to commit ourselves to one thing... revolution.

COLLECTIVE

Dear Contributor:

We shall welcome your contribution to *COME OUT* because you understand the American Sexual Code of Conduct is a large and necessary part of the apparatus which perverts the creative powers of the majority into wars, occupations, agencies and toils to increase the powers of a diseased minority who wish either to rule over many others or to wallow in the wealth they steal from the lands and people who produced it — and because you are an artist, whether your artistry takes the form of political analysis, reportage, Rock, alexandrine sonnets, cartoons of social comment, or has heretofore consisted in raising gentle children, or trying to dignify the ones imprisoned by delusions of American parenthood or The Affluent Society's slums of crowd and scarce; or even if you had, before you recognized the evil of manipulating humans into ravenous masses, perverted your birthright selling your creativity to the sales promotion scum which floats upon the swelling cesspools of consumerism blighting America from Madison Avenue to Wilshire Boulevard; or if you have been that purest form of artist, making the music, the poetry, of your thoughts, your visions, drawings, photographs, or of your own holy body and presence wherever you happen to be, for any who happen along, and have come to understand that intercourse with other artists, over such circuitry as *COME OUT* hopes to provide, may be the only way to generate force enough to repel the psychic virus of greed and malignant sexual sublimations which have made America an empire as predatory and hypocritical as any yet to mar the planet.

We shall welcome your contribution because you have come to understand that such as photographs of undraped human bodies loving, being loved, or simply being, are expressions of the dignity which our species can radiate when freed, and hence your art subverts the purposes of this society in which nudie-photos become a high-profit substitute flesh-trade, spawning glossy centerfolds in pseudo-sexy magazines of being "In," a society in which profiteer elitists consider the less aware no more than a mass to be bilked and brutalized, a herd of body-cavities to be glutted with low-quality blueberry cheesecake mass-produced at high profit rates, to be deceived into thinking they are like supposedly beautiful people who gamble in gowns and cut-aways on cruise-liners outside the three-mile limit, or like youthful generations somehow superior as they thoughtless stand, suntan-oiled and nursing bottles of soda-pop on sandy beaches — when in reality most of them are the bloating slaves of the consumerism of a bloating empire, trying to satisfy their yearnings for human communion with credit card contacts or profitmaking or by munching the garbage produce of the snack-food industry while they sit, hour after degraded hour, in their imitation aristocratic furniture, before their televisions, watching such as an empty-headed astronaut competing unsuccessfully with a genie-girl in persian pajamas who sleeps in a bottle and not in his bed — nor in any other's, presumably — and

never peeks while he showers to purge himself of all possibility of body-odor carelessness and of his erotic humanity.

Because you know that artists do sell themselves to the vilifiers — that a superb film editor, for example, could use her talents to produce a movie portraying the Nazi rise to power as a beautiful revolution — we shall welcome your observations of the mass media in America today, your reviews of books, movies, plays and television features, particularly those which purport to define and celebrate The New Sexuality, The Liberated Generations, The New Freedoms, because you understand the profiteer manipulators are capable of perverting the desperately quickening need of humans to get back to loving each other — and finding sexual expressions of their love, for their own as well as the other sexes — into such as the moneymaking mass-minded pseudo-togetherness of Rock'n'Roll bivouacs or manifestoes advocating spontaneous revolution and the creation of utopian nations stoned into a docility which is nothing if not premature, given the war-machine economies of Western Civilization — and because you want to share with those awakening politically within the Gay Community, as well as with all other groups dedicated to transforming this inhuman society, your knowledge of any work of art which is to say any genuine expression of rebellion — which exposes or transcends the chicaneries of the American Empire, and thereby helps point the way out of the job-and-television emptiness and napalming madness dreaded by all except the schizoid role-players and the power-addicts who dominate them.

We shall welcome your contribution because you understand that every human born, if the planet is much longer to endure in tolerable form, must be allowed to become not only an artist, but an artist who has learned that none of us is free until we all are, until we have gone far beyond societies which consider sexual expressions of love of one's own sex queer and military service manly.

Because you understand that all art intimates, however fleetingly, the dignity which all humanity could reach — as much when it condemns societies which rob us of our dignity as when it vibrates with the freedom which is our birthright; that art grows out of our sense of unity with all the life and natural-beauty of earth, which the managerials industrialize out from under us even faster than it is defoliated and bombed away by militarists; that art will be supreme in societies based on genuine cooperation and mostly degenerates to mock-heroics and television commercials in the cultures of competition, which are born of terror, of men's having to mistrust other men's motives, cultures in which innocent sires pay heavy premiums because they fear other men might harm their children if they died untimely — in the very cul-

tures they so desperately praise and defend from change — we shall welcome your contributions which encourage all our brothers and sisters, wherever they are, whatever their ages, to struggle for their sexual freedom, their right to love one another without feeling barred by sex or class or which must win, because to do so is to affirm that all of us can live together peacefully, once the profiteers and powermongers have been eliminated, that we can all accept responsibility for the orphaned, hungry, sick and lonely, inspiring them to become artists and thereby wholly human, and to resist all attempts to coax or coerce their creative powers into policing, power-broking, pronographing, profiteering — because the struggle to liberate us all from the degradations of offices, assembly lines, beast-of-burden days in mines and on subsistence farms — and because not to struggle is to lapse into the inebriations of mafioso bars, class-conscious clubs and spiteful cliques, making money, earning money, or toiling without any why at all, until we are the slaves of totalitarianism triumphant, too bereft of grace to cease metabolizing.

Because you understand that all liberating art is given love and all hate perverted, purchased love, *COME OUT* will not — so long as those of us now on watch for you remain here — insult you by offering you payment in money for your contribution, even in the unlikely event that we receive any money; it will go toward a community center, and improving the circulation, through *COME OUT* of as many of your contributions as we can reproduce within the limits budget and production and reception impose on any medium, be it, underground newsprint or videotape, and we shall hope to greet you one day soon within the stately walls and rocking music of our community centers, or along the trails we trust will twine out infinitely from the mingling of our minds, our souls, our liberating artistry.

Because we understand, we, most probably a little more than most, the beauty of the human body is an intimation of the inner grace attainable by all who live upon our planet, after liberation from all toil which doesn't lead directly to the end of toil for all, when all mankind becomes the fullest, final work of art, singing, playing instruments, photographing, sculpting visions, making love and being poems, teaching and learning and sporting, tossing basketballs and other balls, like dolphins in the freshened waters, beneath a clarity of purifying breezes — and even then we'll welcome all your contributions.

Because we have a heavy contribution we could make to all that's gonna soon be goin down.

Your *COME OUT* watch, as of Spring, 1970, looking, with your help, beyond the springs of twenty seventies.

Your Staff