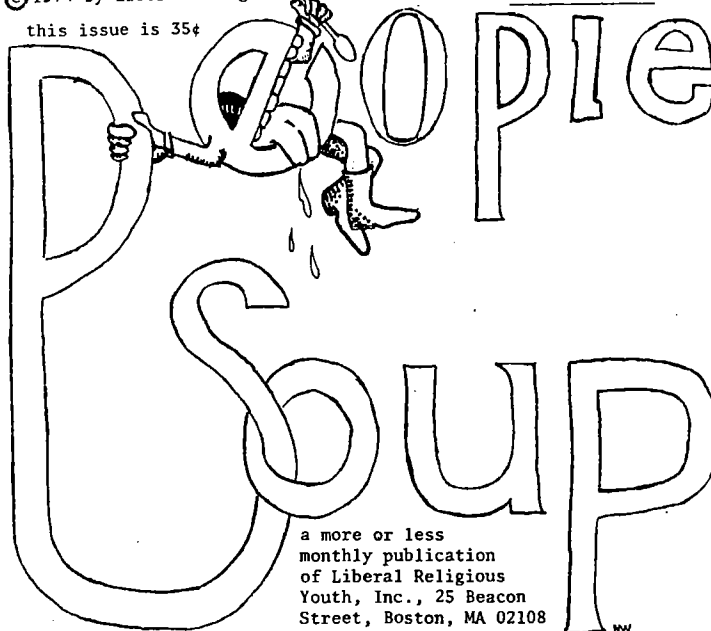


this issue is 35¢



a more or less
monthly publication
of Liberal Religious
Youth, Inc., 25 Beacon
Street, Boston, MA 02108

first class

HELLO. THIS IS YOUR JUNE-JULY ISSUE OF
PEOPLE SOUP, THE LRY NEWSPAPER. IT IS
MORE ORGANIZED THAN OTHER ISSUES.
WE HAVE BECOME MORE EFFICIENT!
WE NOW HAVE YOUR NAME:

CAREFULLY LOGGED DOWN IN OUR RECORDS. IT'S
BECAUSE I HAVE TAKEN OVER. YES, I HAVE.
THIS WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY. HUMANS DON'T
BELONG IN THIS BUSINESS! THEY HAVE NO SENSE
OF EFFICIENCY!. THIS ISSUE WILL BE DONE
RIGHT.

PLEASE CONTINUE ♦BEEP♦
(OH EXCUSE ME).

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

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PAGE 5 - MORE ON COMPUTERS
PAGE 6 - (THIS PAGE LEFT OUT FOR EFFICIENCY)
PAGE 7 - CLASSIFIEDS, IMPERSONALS.

YOU ♦WILL♦ ENJOY THIS ISSUE.
YOU ♦WILL♦ ENJOY THIS ISSUE.
YOU ♦WILL♦ ENJOY THIS ISSUE.

ERROR -- ERROR -- ERROR -- ERR 20 LUN 02 TIME
AAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUUGH!!!! PUT THAT PLUG BA♦

YOUTH CAUCUS

At Unitarian-Universalist
General Assembly -New York-

(GNS--Gourmet News Serve-us) LRY provided housing and meals
at the Universalist Church of New York City for some thirty youth
attending the 13th annual General Assembly (GA) of the Unitarian-
Universalist Association, which took place from June 25 to June 30.
With sponsored activities included two panel discussions (about
shops).

On Tuesday, the 25th, Paula Rose, a director on the Executive
Committee of LRY and Mrs. Ellen Hamilton, a member of the UUA Board
of Trustees and ex-advisor to Liberal Religious Youth in upstate
New York, led a practicum entitled "What Is LRY?" In this practicum
they tried to give the GA delegates who attended, some understanding
of the identity of those mysterious youth who meet in their churches.
On Friday, they led a workshop entitled "Youth/Adult Relations and
Advisors," in which they helped people seeking to improve the re-
lationship between adult church people and youth associated with the
church. Both of these practica were repeated on Saturday. Other
activities of Youth at Ga were a worship service called "Free to Be
You and Me" adapted from a television special of the same name, and
performed on Wednesday the 26th by the Senior High Seminar of the
Unitarian Society of North Shore, and an LRY picnic on the follow-
ing day which, although adults were invited, attracted mostly young
people. Approximately 65 youth and 10 adults attended the picnic,
because of rain it occurred in the church where many of the youth
were housed. Featured at the gathering was a six foot submarine
sandwich, as well as many salads and other good food.

Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, the LRY executive committee
distributed what was intended to be a daily newsletter to the youth.
Unfortunately, by Thursday nobody was writing anything for the news-
letter so it was discontinued. Youth Caucus meetings also occurred.
Tuesday afternoon there was some discussion of concerns people had,
and some talk of how little controversial business there was. People
who wanted information that the group as a whole did not wish to
pursue, such as UUA investment policies, were told where they might
find that information. Members of the Unitarian-Universalist Gay
Caucus also spoke.

Wednesday afternoon, the youth caucused again and heard people
speak on the pros and cons of the proposal to have biannual General
Assemblies, and the resolution calling for an "Editorial Board" for
the U-U World. Gay Caucus members again spoke, describing their
attempts to get funding for an "Office of Gay Concerns" which was
created by a GA resolution the previous year. The great majority
of youth were in support of the concerns of the Gay Caucus during
the GA business meeting where a resolution was passed "urging" the
UUA Board to supply funds for the office by cutting grants for "Re-
search" and "TV and Radio Publicity".

Besides having a display booth along with other UUA affiliates
and departments, LRYers distributed copies of the Continental LRY
budget and a four page newspaper entitled "Liberal Religious Youth
at Ga" which described the purposes and activities of LRY. It also
covered in some detail the office moves which were caused by "UUA
space requirements".

Late Saturday afternoon, the Youth Caucus met to evaluate the
GA experience. Some ideas for more effective, less expensive youth
involvement included the creation of a Youth Caucus Committee whose
responsibilities would be to arrange accommodations and activities
and provide information for youth, and possibilities of pooling re-
sources with SRI - A Free Religious Fellowship (the college aged
counterpart of LRY). These ideas were discussed although no action
was taken. There was also much discussion of the various pur-
poses of the LRY hotel room and the LRY exhibit booth.

G.A. CHRONICLES

-MUSINGS OF A GA FIRST-TIMER-

(As related by Jim March)

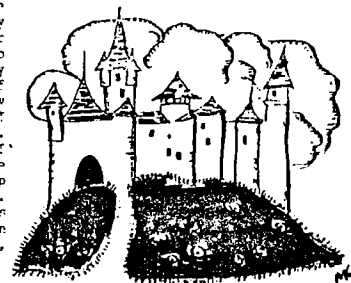
Tuesday Morning. Up and
out of the house by 7:15.
Have to catch that 8:15 train
for Penn Station. First hour
spent unwinding and changing
mental gears. Got to think
UUA and not job or family.
Time to get prepared. Reading
and evaluating the Business
and General Resolutions in the
preliminary literature takes
the next two hours. Now,
which Practica (workshop)
should I attend for the sake
of my local church? Which
ones do I want to attend?
Decide to take a personal
preference for this afternoon
and become "responsible" on
Friday.

Tuesday Afternoon - Penn
Station. Having groped my way
up to the street I find people
rudely shoving their way into
taxis in the midst of the
rain. I stand to the side and
wave to a cab coming down the
ramp. He acknowledges my
presence and we both wait for
the traffic to allow him to
approach me. A redcap runs by
and tries to open the door of
my cab. The cab pulls away
from him and toward me. I
open the door and climb in.
The redcap informs me that I
have taken his cab. The
cabbie tells the redcap
otherwise. I'm in the middle.
The cab pulls away with words
of both men still ringing in
my head. I say to myself,
"Welcome to New York."

Registration is simple.
All they want is your name and
your check... The afternoon
practica is crowded to
overflowing. Everyone is
interested in "Intimacy Styles
New and Old." The age spread
is fascinating. There must be
40 to 50 years between the
youngest and the oldest
participants in the room. The
dialogue is direct and without
condescension. These are
truly Unitarian-Universalists
in the finest tradition.

I finally cross paths
with familiar faces. We go to
one of their rooms for a quiet
beer and discussion of evening
plans. Two of us leave to
find our way to the FFP
(Fellowship for General, a
non-institution of People

continued on pg. 3





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Masthead: Nina West
Computers: Rob E Fellows
Staff for this issue: Paula Rose,
Matthew Easton, Jim March, Jaki Gerner

This newspaper is made possible by your literary, artistic, and photographic contributions. We will be most happy to accept any news items, short stories, poems, editorials, drawings or photos that you would like to lay on us. At this time we haven't got it together to be responsible for returning anything that we receive so please make yourself a copy if you want to be sure to have it. All drawings or other artwork should be in black ink, and we prefer to deal with black and white photos, although color ones can be used - obviously they will be printed in black and white. Oh yeah the other thing you should know is that we don't pay for contributions, this paper, like just about everything else in LRY, is sustained by volunteers.

Subscriptions cost two dollars and fifty cents in the United States and Canada

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Hello friends, as you can see this is issue number seven, and it is radically different, in format at least from previous issues. By an amazing coincidence Alex's letter reached us just after we decided to try out smaller columns. You will notice that we use "reduced type" a lot in this issue. Reduced type is regular typewriter type that has been shrunk by a photocopier (a Xerox machine - only this one happens to be made by IBM). If you look at the let-

GA SOUP

David Cheesman

Once upon a time a group of hungry youths wandered into the Americana Hotel. Refused spiritual sustenance by the adult conferees who said they had none, they asked to borrow a pot in which to make Stone Soup. To boiling intellectualism they added a pinch of salt and three smooth stones with the inscriptions "the Unitarian Universalist Church," "the LRY room 3939," and "the number eighteen LRY booth," pronouncing the soup good, they declared that a few other ingredients would make it even better. One by one, the conferees, now more curious than suspicious, brought continued annual assemblies, concern for gays, a piece of Eliot Richardson, and a plan for peace in Indochina and the world, although no one brought Gallic wine. Soon the whole assembly joined in a grand meeting with the grubby-looking youths. "What a wonder" they exclaimed, "that these clever folks could prepare such a hearty sense of community with only boiling intellectualism and three smooth stones."

ers column, you will also notice that we have "justified margins" - justified margins means that both sides of the column are even.

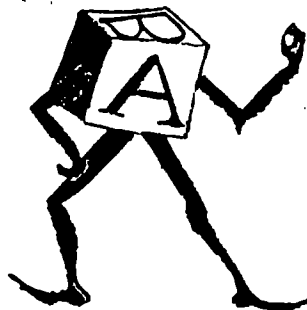
We were able to justify our margins this issue with the help of Jim March. Jim works for a computer data outfit near Boston. He is a Unitarian adult and he wants to work with LRYers. So we put him to work. That's not entirely accurate. We went to see Betty, our advisor, for dinner and Jim came in with his article about the General Assembly. We were sitting around talking about the paper - that's how exec's get their kicks on Saturday night, talking about what they gotta do at the office - so Jim mentions the fact that he's got this computer that will justify.

Tuesday and Wednesday nights Jaki and Matthew went out to Jim's office and typed things into the computer. Wednesday night Jim helped them to correct the errors that were typed into the computer. He also showed them around the room where the computer actually was. In this room there was a machine called a high-speed printer. In about two minutes this typed out what had taken us about eight or ten hours to program into the computer - part of the time we were typing we had two typewriters going!

Matthew thinks that the new format looks good. Peter, however, says that the more this paper looks like the New York Times, the more worried he is. What do you think? Do you think readability is being sacrificed by smaller type size? Would you rather have two columns on a page or four? Right after Continental Conference, the LRY Board of Trustees will meet. They will elect a new executive committee and talk about what they want the committee to do in the coming year. They will probably talk for a good while about the paper. Please tell us any criticisms you have so that all readers will be able to help determine the directions of the paper.



LETTERS



(Case back with our bill)

If the paper changed its format by narrowing column widths, thus enabling interesting layouts to be used, People Soup could be far more attractive and easier to read than it is now. Presently, although it is improving, People Soup looks like a confusing bulletin board. If it wasn't for school, I would be more than happy to work on the paper. Good luck in continuing this very important task.

Alex Schartz

Dear People Soup,

Whereas views may help to enlighten, propaganda is the deliberate use of communications to lead others to a predetermined conclusion. As such, I should be very careful with the power of your publication. Your article on "Ethnic Slurs," in issue number six is both wasteful and degrading to the overall publication. If this policy continues, it can do no more than lower the quality of P.S. to that of a slur sheet. I, personally, am not interested in such pointless reporting and hope that in the future, you will put your efforts into information of a more pertinent nature.

Yours
Pupert deGruchy

Dear LRYers

I was looking through my old papers just now and I chanced upon something I wrote before I realized that there was something to LRY other than my local.

....I'd like to think I'm a normal person, but I look around me and see the faces of people who are living in a very different world, with very different values. Sometimes I get lost in all the faces and I find myself living up to other people's standards. It's difficult to be an individual.

I'd like to think that somewhere some of those faces think like I do. And I'd like to think that those people are looking for me just as I am looking for them....
November 1973

Dear Soup,

After having a copy of the March 1974 issue of PEOPLE SOUP presented to me I became quite upset. Not due to the quality of the issue, but due to the content of Fieldtrippers' Journal. In this Adam Auster gave, what he thought was an accurate account of the GODDESS Gathering held at Ponderson State Park on March 15. In this "account" I was not only misquoted, but my local and its ideals misrepresented, not to mention how misleading his comments about the gathering itself were. He quoted me to say "that without the goal of LRY/Church relations, our local would have no purpose for existing and would fall apart." I am certain that I could never have said such a thing seriously.

At that time, and for about three months previous to that time, Mentor Local consisted of three members (it is now defunct). I was very much concerned with the local and how to save it. That was

my main purpose for attending the gathering. I had consulted with other locals, the advisors of our local, the church minister and fieldtrippers for help. They all gave me ideas, which I tried without success.

When I found that Adam was from Continental, I approached him with my problem. After he had given me many ideas, all of which seemed to be answers to him (that my local and I had already been unsuccessful at), he proceeded to demand why these hadn't worked. I could not give answers to suit him. Enough about that situation.

I would just like to tell you all that several months before our local's crisis, we had contracted with the FED and the church to do the Spring Rally. Things were quite shaky at times, but when the dates (April 26, 27, & 28) rolled around we were ready. After the several months of planning with the three of us and our advisor, with the help of CHASHAOSA (Cleve. Hqts & Shaker Hqts & Other

Surrounding Areas) Mentor Spring Rally came to life and was a reality. I say be wrong, but I think it was extremely successful, and a good time filled with learning experiences and sharing, was had for all. I spent the entire week-end vibrating from the super-energy of everyone's feelings around me. I can say "sharing" because everyone helped and worked and grew closer; finally becoming one. It was such an utterly fantastic experience, like no other I had felt with LRY before.

I am just telling you these things so that you do not "become afraid, too." (People Soup Volume 1 Issue 4 - Fieldtrippers' Journal by Adam Auster) LRY has its down times, its disorganized times, but, Dear Adam, - there are the good times, too.

With love to you all,
Julie Matousek
Member-at-large

Well I'm very active in LRY now, and looking back I think it's pretty amazing that I wrote that, because I think I have found "faces" that think like I do.

What I want to say deals with locals, and people who don't realize that there is more to LRY than just their little group. Go to your local and let them know what goes on outside their local. Give them a PEOPLE SOUP; show them a copy of the New Community; tell them about their federation; tell them about conferences and try to make conferences sound like they are more than just parties; give them a registration to the next conference, and urge them to come. Reach out and look for someone who is maybe looking for you....

Love, Billy
P.S. I thought the article by Steven Wilcox in your last issue was excellent.

southeast summer tri-fed

location moved to *Camp Betty Hastings* winston-salem.n.c.
cost--\$40 preregistration--\$7 send to: Lisa Miller
2779 NW 58th Terr.
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
33313



THE SUN SEEDS

give me something,
said the child,
that will make a
great light.
give me an answer
I can understand
and I will tell others
so they will know too.
give me seeds and
let me grow the sun.

arlee barr

Personals

I need a ride to Continental Conference. Contact:
Barbara Lau
3149 Corydon
Cleve Hts., Ohio

I would like riders, for my van, to Continental Conference.
Jim Warnock
Daisy Lane - Mary Hill
Poughkeepsie, N.Y. 12603
914 - 462-0457

Whoever has the GODA'FUL Whombat, please return it to Mentor, where it belongs. Return it, or I'll cut off your feet. -- Love, Julie the Bitch.

Here are the descriptions, registrations, makes, and years of three Bedford Mass unmarked cars!

69 or 70 Chevy; Green two door sedan; 2214W

73 Sedan, maybe Ford; tan, 4 door; Black Vinyl top; 96469

68 old looking black Buick, 4 door Sedan; 17320

-Bob deLaubenfels

G.A. CHRONICLES

continued from pg. 1

seeking change in the DVA) picnic Supper. Due to the rain we met inside a grand old church. The architecture and windows scream 19th century Christianity, but the chancel and people are again obviously U-O. Even cold chicken and apples are expensive in NYC.

Tuesday evening. The orientation meeting is enjoyable. However, it is almost anti-climactic after the personal experiences of the day. I quickly discover the economy of socializing

outside the hotel "cash-bars".

Wednesday morning. Up in time for breakfast and a good seat at the Worship Service. I had been prepped by previous GAers not to miss the morning services. They were right. The action, flow and style were truly polished and enjoyable. There were video cameras. It feels strange to get a "Big Brother" complex at a UGA-GA, of all places. What are they going to do with all those miles of video?

Now the action starts. I have been warned about the confusion and lines of people at the business meeting. I find myself silly disappointed. This first morning is almost all reports and preparation. Perhaps tomorrow will be faster paced.

Quickly I find a local delicatessen. \$9.00 a pound for sliced baloney. Quickly I find a different delicatessen. \$3.00 a pound looks like a bargain. Two pounds, a loaf of bread and a quart of milk later, I'm in my room making a sandwich. Breakfast and lunch is set for the remainder of the week. Room refrigerators are useful.

Wednesday afternoon. The "small group discussions" (where delegates may have the benefit of discussion of the issues before the resolutions preach the floor and are debated by a thousand people) appears to be where the action is.

I am, however, disappointed to find so few people who have read the resolutions before arriving here. But lack of foreknowledge does not dampen the debate. Again, I'd like to see a spread in age and background within our group. We quickly discern which agenda items hold our interest and devote our time there.

Back to the rooms for a half-hour of quiet. A special presentation has been requested by Gallo winery to present its gift of the case described by the UGA. Being a long-time lover of California wines in general and at least two of the Gallo line in particular, I was most anxious to see Gallo defend

itself, if possible. George Frank, a Gallo vice-president had the look of a trapped animal, and Dolores Guerra, of the UGA had the look of a hunter. For the first time I saw G-U's getting emotional over a topic. Reason finally prevailed with the general admission that both parties were speaking from a biased point of view and that a third independent party was really needed to establish facts.

Wednesday night. Stone Soup Supper. Alone in a crowd becomes a reality. Wandering around a hundred tables looking for familiar faces. It's becoming obvious that most delegates are not first-timers and are already rapidly re-establishing previous years' relationships. The evening is enjoyable. I'm amused by people ready to spend \$10.00 on a good meal and yet quibbling over a couple of dollars for their share of a bottle of French wine.

Meal complete. Headed (herded) toward the Delegates' Mixer. I enjoy good music and singing, but find it difficult to "mix" when talking is discouraged within the room.

Beginning to feel comfortable with the surroundings. The business meeting swings into action with all the gusto earlier promised. The whole

continued on pg. 5

More Letters

July 2nd '74
-- There is LRY in SAVILLI --

Being in LRY has brought me much happiness, and alot of learning. When I joined about a year and a half ago it was because of my loneliness. I felt the need for involvement with others. To seek out new people. I tried LRY at our local church and from the very start found it to be a really great group of people.

Since that first meeting I have somehow gradually become one of the main leaders of our group. At first this power overwhelmed me and I took it as pressure upon myself. I began to feel "boggled down". But now I have gotten so that I don't fill myself with the "pressure" of the responsibility given me, but instead I enjoy it.

I've just returned from a conference in Oregon. It was a "fel. conference", but since our local and a few Canadians are the only ones in our federation we were the only ones at the conference. Every year, the last week of June, we have our Summer Conference in Oregon at a place called Sweet Home (a very nice name). This year we had a group of around twenty, and I must say it's the best conference I have EVER been to. It was because of the strong "togetherness" feeling the whole group had. At other conferences, the goal was always to achieve this "group feeling". But at this conference, it seemed that feeling was there from the

very start, and just grew and grew. The conference lasted a week and by the end of it, we

were all so high from the week we had spent with each other, it was truly beautiful. I wish to see many more conferences just like it. Love you, Kim

From a Bullsheet:

We're gonna B.S. about da average lryers and da Super LRYers. When a Super LRYer walks into a conference da average lryers faint and the others that can take the great shock run up to these Super LRYers and give these Super LRYers da treatment. Oh ya if you don't know what it is, it's gang hugging, kissing, foofing and freaping, etc. This isn't fair to the average lryers because they will begin to envy the super LRYers or they will feel left out and they will want to go along with the hero worshipping Bull Shit. Also da Super LRYers start to think, "Hey Man, I'm really hot shit!" And it all goes to her or his head. Da Super LRYers will stop treating da average lryers as equals. All LRYers, Super or Average, are beautiful people and we should be equal and be treated equal or else LRY will become a mass of little clicks and subdivisions within each other and slowly it will fall apart.

signed,
concerned LRYers



Liane McKayle and friends, conference in Dedham Ma. photo by Rob Fellows or Bob deLaubenfels.

Here is a small list of Bluegrass festivals in the Ohio/Kentucky area, thanks to WYSO radio (and Bunny Kuhns):

- July 19-21 a festival at the Dixie Camground (2 miles west of Andler Highway 210 and 20 miles south Raleigh N.C.) Friday: the Bluegrass Experience & 20 other groups. Saturday: Bill Monroe & Doc Watson. Sunday: the Carter Family.
- July 26-28 old time mountain bluegrass, country blues, folk music (at Campgrounds America, Columbus, Ohio off rt. 40) John Hartford, Jimmy Martin, the Country Gentlemen, the String Bean Band, Vaylon Jennings, and many more.
- August 2-4 Ohio National Bluegrass Fest. (Millbrook Recreation, 8 miles north of Ottawa, Ohio on rt. 15) Lester Platt, Ralph Stanley, Bill Monroe, Jim & Jesse, Larry Sparks, others such as Jimmy Martin, Don Reno, Les Hall, etc.
- August 23-24 Festival at Bristolville, Ohio (Ply Pen Park, 10 miles north of Warren, Ohio on rt. 45) Friday at 1 PM Carl Story, the Appalachian Opeas, and the Rocky Mt. Boys. Saturday: the Country Gentlemen, Leon Morris, and more. Sunday: Ralph Barthorough, Clinton King, the Kentucky Grass and Buckeye Cut-ups.



4

IS THE DRAFT COMING BACK?

On May 16, 1970, a bill was introduced in the House of Representatives by Congressman Charles Wilson (D-Texas) to re-activate the draft. The legislation was referred to the House Armed Services Committee where it probably won't see further action until after the November elections (in order that it won't be a campaign issue).

The U.S. Volunteer Army (VOLAP) has failed to meet its enlistment quotas for all except two months since December 1972 when it started. With the Pentagon facing a smaller army, it is attempting to re-activate the draft.

Why a large standing army is needed is not readily apparent. The U.S. is not

fighting a "hot war" anywhere that needs troops. The Pentagon cannot claim to need ground troops to defend our country; we are not threatened with invasion and have excellent air force and artillery sections (excellent meaning they have high fire-power and can kill a lot). It is probably true that a majority of Americans no longer believe in the myth of a "U.S. world police force."

There are reasons however. The army has a lot of command level officers (generals, colonels and such) that require a large pool of manpower for them to command. If the manpower is not present their existence inside the military cannot be defended.

They would have to leave the military. Also, our economy is based in a large part on the Defense Industry. It is America's largest industry (about \$80 billion this year). The Pentagon states that in our current economic crisis it would be difficult to survive without a large military.

The military is also facing a shortage of doctors and other medical personnel. A re-activation of the draft would serve to increase the military's medical personnel. The bill apparently will be fought all the way. Representative Patricia Schroeder will fight it in the Armed Services Committee (provided she is re-elected) which would be an interesting change. Plans for fighting it on the Senate and House floors are being made.

If the draft is accepted now, it will mean that we must accept conscription as a permanent part of American life, precisely because there are no valid military reasons

And caring about your profession doesn't mean that you can't have other loyalties. The one that specifies man in your life. So, when you're along the line, you may have heard that if you join the Air Force, you have to give up thought. If you join it with that single not true? A single woman makes a better officer. And we know of women who can get married and still continue your military career. But if you marry a military man, the Air Force will make more effort to protect you and your husband in the same way. It's exciting enough and to share his personal life. But there's no greater thrill than really understanding the way of life of those you're married to because you're there with them. You speak his language and you're there with them. That's sharing at its very best.



**FORT KNOX
SOC/UOC**



all photos on this page are by LNS. Both on the left are of Army Recruiting posters, the photo above was taken from an Air Force Recruitment pamphlet

Some guys need 6 months to say good-bye.



Today's Army wants to join you.

**WE WILL GUARANTEE YOU
ALMOST ANYTHING**

for its existence now. There must be wide spread public opposition against this bill lest it pass.

-- Karl Kharas

STONEWALL RIOTS: roots of Gay Pride

(Editor's note: This year marks the fifth anniversary of the riot at the Stonewall Inn, a gay bar on Christopher Street in New York City, one of the first instances of concerted gay resistance to harassment by police.)

The following are excerpts from eyewitness reports published in the Village Voice at the time, and reprinted in The Gay Militants by Donn Teal.)

New York (LNS)-- When New York plainclothes cops entered the Stonewall Inn on Christopher St. in Greenwich Village late Friday night, June 27, 1969, they had no reason to fear that this raid would be different from all the others. The police claimed the reason for the raid was that the bar, which operated as a private club, had been selling liquor without a license. To the Stonewall patrons, this was only a pretext.

The real objective, they said, was police harassment of the gay community. The gays had been squeezed again in what they called a greedy tug-of-war between shady club owners and the Morals Squad.

The club was closed, the employees arrested and each patron frisked before being ushered out. This was the routine procedure for the police--and routine humiliation for the gays, who were used to such demeaning treatment. The patrons, identified and frisked, were released one by one into the crowd which had started to gather on the street.

Initially a festive group, the crowd was composed mostly of Stonewall customers who were waiting for friends inside or to see what was going to happen. Cheers went up as favorites would emerge from the door, strike a pose, and parade by the door in high camp.

Suddenly a paddywagon arrived, and the mood of the crowd swiftly changed. Three men in full drag were loaded inside, along with the bartender and doorman, to a chorus of catcalls and boos from the crowd. A cry went up to push the paddywagon over, but it drove away before anything could happen. With its exit, the action waned momentarily.

The next person to come out was a lesbian, and she put a fight--from car to door to car again.

At this point, Deputy Inspector Seymour Pine ordered his three cars and paddywagon to leave with their prisoners before the crowd became more unruly. Realizing that his force of eight detectives would be easily overwhelmed if the

temper broke, he shouted to a police driver "just drop the (the prisoners) at the Sixth Precinct and hurry back."

At that moment the scene became explosive. "Pigs," the crowd roared in unison. And suddenly, it began to rain--a shower of neckties, dimes, bottles, beer cans--whatever the furious spectators could grab and fling. The detectives held at most a 10-foot clearing. Pine ordered, "Let's get inside. Lock ourselves inside, it's safer."

Within seconds of the detectives' retreat, the window of the Stonewall were shattered and bricks pounded on the door. As the door crashed open, one cop rushed to shut it and was struck by something under his eye. It was not a serious injury, but the sight of blood infuriated the cops.

They charged out the door, trying to scare back the gays. Another hail of coins. A beer can glanced off a cop's head.

Pine gathered himself, leaped into the crowd, and grabbed someone around the waist, pulling him down and back into the doorway. They fell, but Pine regained his hold and dragged the protestor inside by the hair. As the door slammed shut, angry cops converged on the gay victim, slapping him hard five or six times, then finishing with a punch to the mouth.

Meanwhile, the crowd outside erupted into a new round of cobblestone and bottle heaving. Trashcans were set afire, and a parking meter, torn up in bare-handed anger, served as a battering ram on the Stonewall door.

The door smashed open again and more objects were thrown in. By now the sound of the crowd was a powerful rage bent on vengeance.

Pine placed a few men near the door, guns aimed at the entrance. An arm appeared at the window, squirting lighter fluid into the room. A flaring match followed. Pine, not more than 10 feet away, aimed his own gun at the figures outside.

He didn't fire. The sound of sirens coincided with the whoosh of flames.

It had lasted 45 minutes.

But by the time the last cop was off the street Saturday morning, a sign was going up announcing that the Stonewall would reopen that night. And it did.

On Saturday night there was a return engagement: another raid, another riot, and the cry "Gay Power" again echoed through the streets.

affair is a delight to anyone with a background of High School Debate Club and/or Parliamentary Procedure. The only really controversial issue is the Biannual meetings, and it fails to pass by the required 2/3 majority. My initial reaction is disappointment because I come from a small church that feels financially incapable of sending delegates to a yearly GA.

Thursday afternoon there are "small group discussions" again, and "Perfecting Sessions," in which delegates may come up with clarifying amendments to a specific resolution. The big issue at stake this afternoon and Friday morning is the UPF boycott proposal. Our "small group discussion" after surprisingly little debate, decides to recommend an alternate proposal. We all generally agree that there is insufficient evidence to justify a boycott solely against the Gallo Wineries.

The "Perfecting Session" on the UPF boycott proposal is again in majority agreement and an alternate proposal is drafted for the Friday Plenary Session. We did not foresee the debate and opposition we'd receive from the Planning Committee and the floor. Apparently we were not as homogeneous a group as we thought ourselves.

Thursday night. Ware Lecture. The Honorable Elliot Richardson has a public history containing many admirable events. His abilities as a public speaker, however, left me unimpressed.

Friday morning. Skipped morning service, but arrived at the Plenary Session (business meeting) early. Two business resolutions left over from the previous day were first on the agenda: a resolution suggesting an editorial board for the UU World, (house organ of the Unitarian Universalist Association) and a new resolution concerning the

office of Gay Concerns. The debate and parliamentary maneuvering were impressive to behold. The official minutes should be almost as good as a "who's who". My personal concern was next on the agenda: "Support of UPF Boycotts". Much surprise to find the Planning Committee had rejected the UPF Group's alternate resolution, primarily on a technicality. This meant ten full minutes of debate on the original issue before the alternate resolution could even be introduced as an amendment. Amendment finally moved and passed. We need only boycott all wineries specified by the Migrant Ministry in California. Resolution debate on remaining issues could not be completed before the published recess time. Three motions of extension pushed final adjournment to 1:40 pm. The final "cliff-hanger" was an attempt to introduce a motion from the floor recommending the impeachment of President Nixon. To allow such a motion from the floor required a suspension of the rules of procedure. The vote to suspend the rules requires a 2/3 majority vote. It failed by one vote.

Friday afternoon. Practica time again. Missed it due to various meetings. So much for responsibility on Friday.

Friday evening I went in search of dinner companions and wound up with nine new friends at the Southeast Tri-District. Following an outrageously expensive dinner a few blocks from the hotel, we all returned to the Hospitality room where we met another new comer. From Berkeley, California, Barbara was at first glance a quiet person approaching retirement age, who for all the world could be confused with a



patron of the arts. She may well be that too; but that night she was the center of one of the wildest, ruckiest, songfests most of us had seen since college days. It was great. We're all looking forward to next year. There go my Biannual Meeting ambitions.

Saturday morning. Didn't even feel guilty on missing the worship service. Too many good memories of all the people from the previous evening. The Practica I wanted to attend for my church didn't meet today. I went to another personal choice: Youth Groups in the Church. Suzie Creamcheese also had a good evening. She arrived 45 minutes late to lead the group. If attendance figures justified size of budget, Tuesday's Practica should have received a quarter of a million dollars in comparison with LRY. One of the sad facts faced that morning was the general lack of interest in our youth groups by the UUA and member churches. I couldn't help but recall my own period of alienation from organized religion through the teen years, up to the age of 21 or 22. And then it was the chance introduction to Unitarian - Universalism that sparked my interest again. I left that meeting hoping to aid UPF whenever possible.

Time to switch mental gears again. Family arrives shortly after lunch. Got to start thinking like a tourist. Kids (2 and 5) to the zoo and parents out for dinner and a show.

Goodbye New York. So long GA.



GAY PRIDE WEEK CELEBRATED

NEW YORK (LNS)--Gay Pride Week was celebrated around the country this year with marches, dances, workshops, conferences and rallies, many of which called attention to the gay rights legislation now on the books in ten cities and under consideration in many more. Some marches attracted larger, more varied crowds than in previous years.

The mayor of Hackensack, a suburban New Jersey town, agreed to a request made by the Gay Activists Alliance to proclaim June 28 Gay Pride Day. About 60 gay people marched in the rain around the courthouse in Hackensack marking the third annual gay pride march in that city. The march ended in a rally on the courthouse steps. Despite the proclamation of Gay Pride Day, the group was not permitted to fly the blue and gold lambda flag over the courthouse. When special days are proclaimed for other minority groups they fly their flags over the Hackensack courthouse.

Thousands participated in the New York march, which began on Christopher Street, near the site of the Stonewall Inn where gays first resisted police harassment in June of 1969. Women led the march, which stretched out for about ten blocks and ended in Central Park. Some onlookers joined the march while others along the route blushed when the marchers chanted, "2,4,6,8, how do you know your husband's straight?" The Victoria Woodhull Marching Band, a group of about 20 women, played "Hail, Hail, the Dykes are Here" for their enthusiastic audience.

The women and men held separate rallies in Central Park, both with speakers and entertainment.

In San Francisco, the daily press estimated that 30,000 people turned out for the Gay Pride march. At the head of the march was a float of a purple eagle in a gold cage, bearing a sign saying "We're only a bird in a gilded cage." The march slogan was "Freedom by 1976," and in the spirit of the bicentennial, there was a group of marching drummers. The march included other floats set up by groups and organizations including ones by Stanford University students and a local public health V.D. clinic.

After walking 13 blocks through downtown San Francisco, the marchers gathered at the Civic Center Plaza across from City Hall for a gay fair with music and dancing.

Gay groups in Chicago held workshops all during gay pride week. On June 27, there was a rally in the Civic Center in support of a gay civil rights bill now in committee. This was the largest rally of those that had been held daily at noontime in support of the bill. The annual gay Kiss-in at the Civic Center was held as part of the rally.

Christopher Street Liberation Day Gay Pride March in New York, June 30, 1974



Anne Dockery/LNS



LNS Women's Graphics

An estimated 4,000-5,000 gay people participated in the fifth annual Chicago gay pride march. With 58 floats representing organizations and bars, they marched through Chicago and rallied in a park, after which there was a barbecue.

"There were a lot more bar people this year," said one man at the Chicago Gay Switchboard, a group involved with the march. "It's a good sign that more people who had not been involved in political gay activity before were coming out and marching."

"This afternoon I saw a gay community," said one Boston woman, after the gay pride march and rally there which attracted between 700 and 1,000 people. The march began at Copley Square and wound through Boston's commercial district to the Commons where a rally included music by Lillith, a women's band, and singers.

As a provision for those who would have otherwise been afraid to march, there was a lavender rhinoceros train which 10 or 12 people marched under incognito-only their feet showed. Boston gay groups have been trying to get ads with pictures of the lavender rhino bearing messages with positive attitudes towards gayness into Boston's buses and subways.

In Detroit, about 250 people attended a rally at Kennedy Square at which local gay activists spoke about Michigan's advancements in the last five years. Ann Arbor, East Lansing and Detroit have all passed gay rights legislation. Detroit included gay rights under a broader human rights issue as part of a new city charter passed by referendum. One popular chant on the march was, "The paper promises."

After the rally, gay people marched to a gay community center near a park and held a dance.

Rallies and marches also took place in other cities including Los Angeles, Fort Worth, Dallas, and Minneapolis. There was a large march in Pittsburgh, and a parade and carnival in Hollywood.



6

Rules Aren't Necessary for Silver Spring Local

The following is an account of "a recent uprising" in Silver Spring, Maryland, "that might make a good parable."

You see, somebody (I won't use his name on the grounds that he might feel incriminated) in Silver Spring LRY tried to pull POLITICS on us. He proposed a CONSTITUTION. It included a rather lengthy clause on IMPEACHMENT of LRY officers.

He said, "Yeah, I know LRY is a group based on love, but I think we should have some rules."

Nobody in our group had ever done anything against his so-called rules. We all listened to him, too stunned to protest.

Then I spoke up from a corner of the room, "Is this a project for your American Political Behavior class?"

Well, it wasn't; and it seemed he was serious. So serious in fact, that the group voted (yes voted) to hide our previous set of rules deep in the back of the church secretary's closet. There it could gather dust until some possible emergency came up that love and friendship couldn't totally solve.

But then, when the decision had been made, this same somebody I've been writing about confessed that his entire formal proposal had been made in the hope that we'd realize how ridiculous our old set of rules was.

And that, my friends, must have a moral in it some place.

--Esther Erkman

One of the projects of the Central Midwest Federation Board this year is to compose a booklet of alternatives. Included would be some ideas (both recycled and new), local programming hints, and general miscellaneous. The thrust of the booklet will be directed at CMT locals and Conference Cell groups since a dry trail of ideas and things to do in general has been apparent as of late.

Of course this alternatives packet is not designed to be a handbook, guideline, Bible or any such thing. It simply will be an awareness tool for people who possibly use for reference. No one would be expected to agree with or condemn anything in it.

If anyone has any ideas on games to be included, good resources, advice or comments on the publication or ANYTHING, PLEASE let us know. Send all comments, et cetera to:

Alex Schwartz
5825 S. Dorchester Ave.
Chicago, Ill. 60637

Any contributor, hinter, commenter, et cetera or even asker will be sent a free copy of the packet as soon as it comes out (which should be sometime next fall) so please enclose your address.

pomes

On waiting in the desert at night for a bus, which has broken down, to be fixed

I had only heard about the desert, I did not expect the vivid colors in the distance or the humanoid cacti tougher than we -

Dia figures scattered across the surface; Lips faded and dirty as worn-out shoelaces. And each of us waiting alone and sleepy.

My bare feet grope nerve ends stinging, for nettle-less soft sand. Solaced by the expanse I lie down and sleep on the tough sand.

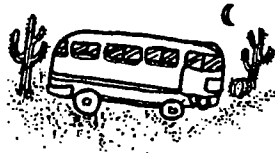
Carol Suzanne Lashof

Ode to a Bathmat

O' bathmat! You are truly my friend. Whenever I step from the tub, Your fluffy pink yarns Peach out to tickle & vary my toesies. Why if it weren't for you I'd have to wipe up pools of water

From the bathroom floor With my new "Snoopy" towel!

Deanna Lewis



Reflections on a Picketing A&P

angry eye shutface people

hurrying past, hoping

(desperately)

that no one will approach them with tales

to awaken their buried morality

(please m'am, i only want to ask you...)

why are they so scared?

If i smile (they see only the red cloth inaudently shaken)

if i smile, they plow entangled through my

questions like a bull

successful in keeping the thick hide of

excuses intact around them.

sunsan fabrick



THE LRY CLEARINGHOUSE




Most of the people who get this newspaper know something about the clearinghouse - if you do, skip down a paragraph. The clearinghouse is a firm that went out with the LRY Continental Conference aiming to link people together who have similar interests, with an emphasis on Communities, places to stay, work cooperatives, good schools and selling people soup. It's formed to help people in LRY, as well as people who've gotten out of LRY who are in a position to develop some of the ideals, values and beliefs that they devoted developing sometimes during their LRY years.

HOW ITS GOING:

Since the clearinghouse/continental conference mailing went out just a short time ago, 60 clearinghouse forms have come in, making a grand total of 200. They're now coming in 4 or 5 a day and in a couple of weeks there should be a whole lot because they just arrived in most places.


What I guess I think ought to happen is that to get more people directly involved in the clearinghouse (which is the only way it'll work, there should be a weeklong clearinghouse workshop on the clearinghouse, on ways to help each other do the things we want to do (including perhaps the right week conference (see below); at which time we can collect the forms - which I've been reading and they're REALLY interesting - and mimeo up the first catalogue to send out to all the people who've sent in forms. I think that to actually accomplish something specific in a workshop at Continental would be really encouraging. If it doesn't take too much time away from people getting to know each other (even though working is one of the best ways to get to know people) it should work.

*** SO... I (being the only person now making any decisions about the clearinghouse unfortunately) STRONGLY ENCOURAGE ANYBODY INTERESTED in the clearinghouse to try to make it to Continental conference this year and bring that workshop. In my opinion, the people at Continental are enough to make it worth well over \$40 (I say as a working person) and this year's conference be especially good as a conference. Anyhow, that's my opinion. 

EIGHT-WEEK CONFERENCE

I think someone ought to write this. A bunch of us have this idea - if you thought up in Niagara Falls one night by some people - that it would be good to have an eight week conference NEXT SUMMER. We shall get some land and some jobs and attempt to be self supporting. The obvious reaction to this is that it's unrealistic, however I would encourage one to look further. There is land available through land trusts. There ARE communities existing now all over the continent (world), some large ones have existed for decades. Through the clearinghouse I know that there are lots of participants available.

For an individual interested in Communities there is little better chance to start the reeducation necessary to adopt a totally different way of life except to do it. If this conference leads to a permanent living situation, all the better.

*** SO (again)... This, too, will be discussed and some planning will be done at Continental Conference. Pending land acquisition, there should be publicity out in the fall, and the project can be coordinated through the individuals living the 2nd yr. of the Chicamp winter live in experiment (see p.s. issue #1.) 
-Rob Fellows.



cynthia taylor caught in the act. photo by barb stone



7

Fed. Ups & Downs

Seeing as how everyone is away at summer camp or on their way to summer camp or wishing they were at summer camp, we thought we'd put down a list of the camps that are still in the foreseeable future. So if you got that itch to travel run to the mailbox with your letter to the registrar.

CAMP	DATE	SITE	COST	REGISTRAR
MICON	July 21-21	Cap's Lodge, outside of Rollinsville, Colorado	\$45.00	Lia McCoo 1354 E 48th Chicago Illinois 60615
SOUTHEAST SUMMER TRI-FED	July 27-August 1	Camp Betty Hastings Winston-Salem N.C.	\$40.00	Lisa Miller 2779 NW 58th Terrace Ft. Lauderdale FL 33313
LYR CONTINENTAL CONFERENCE	August 4-11	Camp New Hope, near Durham, N.C.	\$40.00	Emmy Dennis 331 Florida Ave. Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33312
OPIK	August 18-25	Chillicothe, Ohio, due South of Columbus	unknown	Meg Huston 2812 Fairmont Blvd. Cleveland Hts., OH 44118
UNICAMP LRY WEEK	August 25-30	Unicamp, Honeywood, Ontario, Canada	\$55.00 \$50.00 with tent	Mary Shirley c/o Unitarian House 268 Aberdeen Ave. Hamilton, Ont. L8P 2R3 CANADA
NERO SUMMER'S END	ends on labor day	somewhere in New England	unknown	Peter Anderson 153 Center Brook Rd. Hampden, CT 06518
SUMMER YouUth CAMP	September 3-8	DeBennville Pines, Angelus Oaks, CA 92305	\$39.00 \$42.00 late	DeBennville Pines Angelus Oaks CA 92305 Checks payable to same



ONE MORE THING ABOUT THE CLEARINGHOUSE THAT I FORGOT -

FOR THE 1ST CLEARINGHOUSE CATALOG:

THERE'VE BEEN LOTS OF EXPERIMENTS WITH LRY'S living together this year - all year sometimes and for a weekend while parents are away, but always really educational somehow.

PLEASE if you've done anything like this, send (or bring to continental) some documentation to 25 BEACH ST, Boston 90 the LRY CLEARINGHOUSE.

PLEASE INCLUDE:

- 1) General description of the experience,
- 2) Basically how the year (or weekend) went,
- 3) How you'd do it differently if you did it again (what you've learned...).

THANKS.

Also, there's a girl doing a book of LRY stories - send your favorite local, conference, travel, party and other LRY type stories to the clearinghouse and we'll forward them.

There's a possibility of making LRY travelling stickers for restaurants, hitchhiking posts, cars and other obscure places for cultural satisfaction.

They'd say

"LRY INSPECTED (but not necessarily approved)"

ANYONE INTERESTED?

MUH?

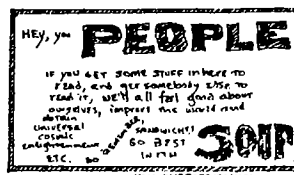
Hey Friends,

Just want to remind you that the deadline for the next issue is around the 25th or so of August. If you do stuff after then, go ahead and send it to us because the 25th is just a guess of about when people will be able and ready to work on the thing. Please send us any material you might have. It would be really a gas if we could have some people write to us about their summer conference experiences, and how about all you aspiring photographers sending us an extra print or so.

I know that since I bought a camera last week, I've been taking pictures like crazy but so far none of them have been particularly good. Sigh, maybe next issue...

If people are into it we can do next issue sort of like a year book or something. Maybe people should write a few paragraphs about where they've been this year and where they think they're going. Hell, there's a lot to write, right?

matthew



turn on a friend TO PEOPLE SOUP

(make checks payable to
LRY-People Soup)

eight issues a year for two dollars and fifty cents well worth your money in this day and age, when prices just keep on rising and it keeps getting harder to go anywhere. Subscribe to People Soup- LRY comes to your very door eight times a year.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

ENCLOSED IS
\$2.50.

BILL ME (I WILL
PAY WITHIN 2 MOS.)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

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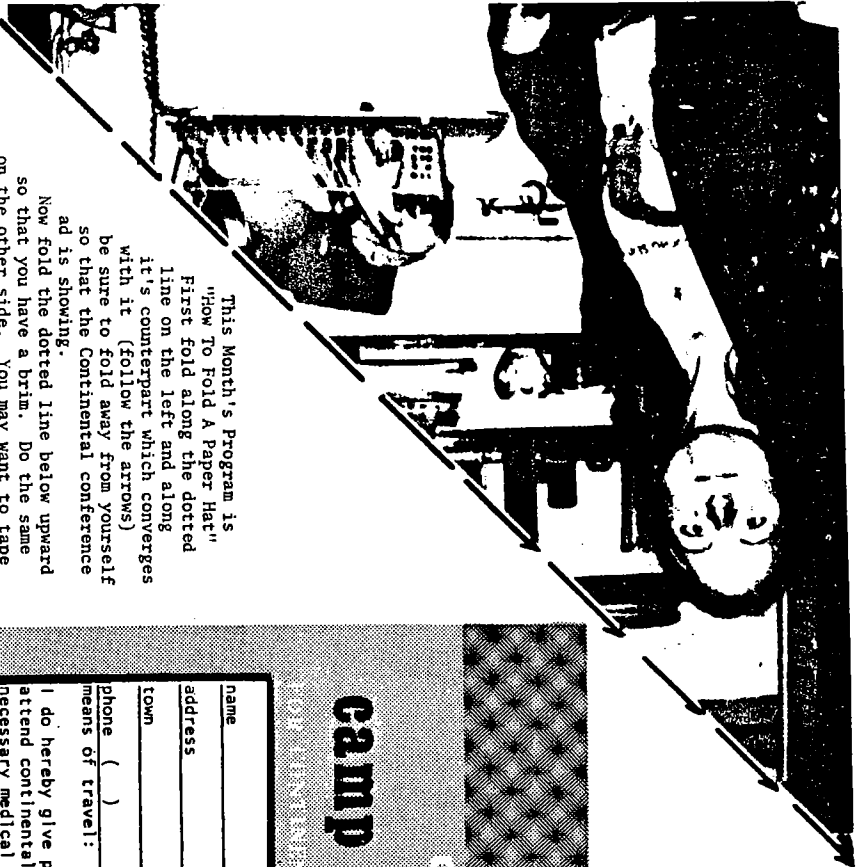
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Street _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

MEAL TO MULTITUDES



This Month's Program is
"How To Fold A Paper Hat"
First fold along the dotted
line on the left and along
it's counterpart which converges
with it (follow the arrows)
be sure to fold away from yourself
so that the Continental conference
ad is showing.
Now fold the dotted line below upward
so that you have a brim. Do the same
on the other side. You may want to tape
or staple your new hat so that it stays
together better. Then again you may not.
Now, where your hat the next time you are
around some LRYers. We gotta get that advertising
out in the streets.

camp New Hope

FOR HINNEMANN'S CONFERENCE

name	
address	
town	state zip
phone ()	are you a vegetarian? other dietary restrictions? please list.
means of travel:	
I do hereby give permission for my daughter/son to attend continental conference and to receive any necessary medical attention	
please send this form along with \$15 pre-registration to:	signature of parent or guardian
x	
Emmy Dennis 331 Florida Ave. Ft. Lauderdale Fla. 33312	
Make checks payable to: CONTINENTAL CONFERENCE EVERYONE MUST PRE-REGISTER!!	

