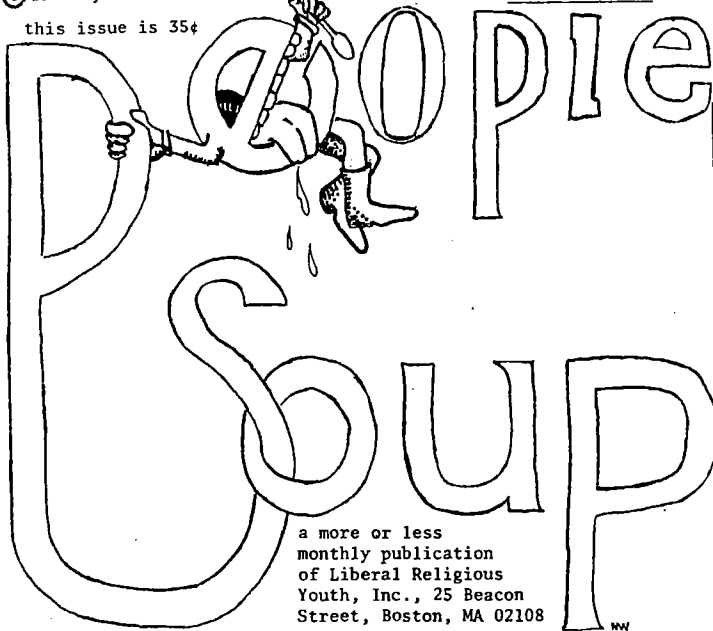


this issue is 35¢



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:

Form with vertical lines for name entry.

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:

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.

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 relationship 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 following 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 newsletter 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 "Research" 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 resources 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 purposes of the LRY hotel room and the LRY exhibit booth.

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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
AAAAAAAAAAAAUUUUGH!!!! PUT THAT PLUG BA♦

G.A. CHRONICLES

-MUSINGS OF A GA FIRST-TIMER- (As related by Jim March)

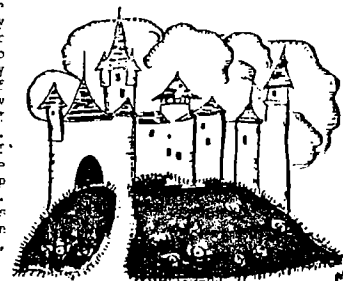
Tuesday Morning. Up and out of the house by 7:15. Have to catch that 8:15 train for Penn Station. First hour spent unwinding and changing mental gears. Got to think UUA and no job or family. Time to get prepared. Reading and evaluating the Business and General Resolutions in the preliminary literature takes the next two hours. Wow, 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 FFF (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 Gemar

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

Address all correspondence to: PEOPLE SOUP c/o LRY, 25 Beacon Street, Boston MA 02108

Advertising Rates: personals: free classifieds: 50¢ for up to 30 words. PAGE FRACTION COST LRYers non-LRYers 1/8.....\$5.00.....\$7.50 1/4.....\$8.00.....\$13.00 1/2.....\$15.00.....\$25.00 Full Page.....\$35.00.....\$50.00

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

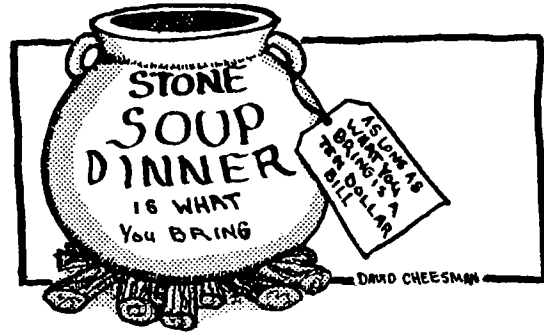
Once upon a time a group of hungry youths wandered into the Americana Hotel. Refused spiritual sustenance by the adult conferees who said they had none, they asked to borrow a pot in which to make Stone Soup. To boiling intellectualism they added a pinch of salt and three smooth stones with the inscriptions "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.

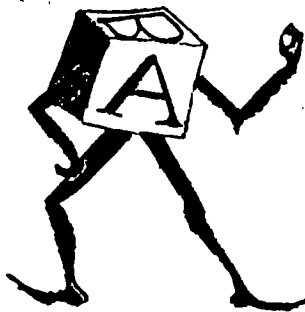
We were able to justify our margins this issue with the help of Jim March. Jim works for a computer data outfit near Boston. He is a Unitarian adult and he wants to work with LRYers. So we put him to work. That's not entirely accurate. We went to see Betty, our advisor, for dinner and Jim came in with 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 cut your efforts into information of a more pertinent nature. Yours Rupert 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

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.

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 Fieldtripper's Journal. In this Adam Auster gave, what he thought was an accurate account of the GODDAMN Gathering held at Anderson 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 - Fieldtripper's 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



southeast summer tri-fed

-july 27-- aug. 1-

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

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 GODAPFUL 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
seeing 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 UOA-GA, of all places. What are they going to do with all those miles of vlar?

Wow 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'm glad 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 room for a half-hour of quiet. A special presentation has been requested by Gallo winery to present its side of the case described by the DVA. 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 Puerta, of the DVA had the look of a hunter. For the first time I saw DVA'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. I left early. 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 SA7111 --

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 "hogged 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 converences 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 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 Campground (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. (Hillbrook Recreation, 4 miles north of Ottovoa, Ohio on rt. 15) Lester Platt, Falch 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 Yarborough, Clinton King, the Kentucky Grass and Buckeye Cut-ups.



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 (VOLAV) 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. 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 lives. The one for that special man in your life. So, while along the way you may have heard that if you join the Air Force, you have to give up thought, if you join a wife, that's simple not true. A single woman makes a better officer. And we know of several who can you get married and still continue your military career. But if you marry a military man, the Air Force will make every effort to assist you and your husband to the same base. It's exciting enough just to share his personal life. But there's no greater thrill than really understanding the way all of them see the world. You'll have to be there to see it. You'll speak his language and you'll live. But professionally. That's sharing at its 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

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

Some guys need 6 months to say good-bye.



Today's Army wants to join you.

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 neckels, 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, its 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.

