

# PAN

**a magazine about  
boy~love**

## NEWS

Boston/Oslo/Istanbul  
Albany/Paris . . .

## CANDY?

a Dutch boy-love play

## PAN

interviews

GERARD ZWERUS  
Paed-Lib in Holland II

## BOOKS:

*Playland,*  
*Sexual Experience*  
*Between Men and Boys*

## THE BATTLE LINE

The London Police as  
Monsters of the Month

number 2

Cover  
photograph  
deleted.  
See Note  
on p.2

[p.1, cover]

## **N.B.**

***PAN* and, as of issue 13, *P.A.N. (Paedo Alert News)* contained a number of photographs unrelated to the text material, included as artistic content (dependent, of course, on the "eye of the beholder") illustrating the beauty and grace of boyhood. There was never nudity, and all photographs were strictly legal by standards in operation at the time of publication, as well as today.**

**Some of the photographers were professional, some amateur, and likewise for the models. Photographs that were related to the articles in most cases have been included here. To respect privacy and because of unknown copyright status of the individual photographs, illustrations not related to the text have been deleted from these Web copies of *PAN*.**

**Exceptions have been made, and noted where appropriate, for photographs that are part of the public record; for which permission to publish has been obtained; or that previously have been published elsewhere on the Web, for example, at anti-paedophile Web sites.**

**[p.2, full page photograph deleted]**



# PAN a magazine about boy-love



Vol. 1 No. 2 August, 1979

PAN magazine is published bi-monthly by SPARTACUS, P.O. Box 3496 1001 AG Amsterdam, The Netherlands. Editor in Chief, John D. Stamford; Executive Editor, Frank Torey. It is a serious international non-pornographic English language magazine about paedophilia. PAN does not advocate the violation of any national laws, although it maintains the right to criticize them wherever they suppress the universal human right to sexual self-disposal. Opinions expressed in signed articles are those of the writer and not necessarily those of PAN. Editorial, art and photographic contributions should be submitted at the above address at least two months before date of publication and, if not used, will be returned if a self-addressed envelope when appropriate international postal coupons are provided.

## WHAT'S INSIDE

<b>In Brief Boston/Oslo/Istanbul/Albany/Paris</b> .....	4
<b>Big Brother is alive and well and charging PIE with conspiracy</b> .....	7
<b>Would you like a piece of candy? a Dutch play about paedophilia</b> .....	8
<b>The paedophile movement in Holland II PAN interviews Gerard Zwerus of the Dutch paedophile work group</b> .....	15
<b>Paedophile foundations in Germany and Holland</b> .....	21
<b>Letters from the Massachusetts refugee. More on escape from the U.S.</b> .....	22
<b>Books: Playland and Sexual Experience Between Men and boys</b> .....	24
<b>Boy Caught a column by Dr. Edward Brongersma</b> .....	28
<b>The Battle Line London police agents Matthews, Chapman, Dinnis and Collins as Monsters of the Month</b> .....	30

**WE NEED YOUR HELP.** The world is our arena, but we cannot know what is going on everywhere without the assistance of our readers. News clippings, comments, evaluations of the social climate with respect to paedophilia in every land are most urgently needed if we are to make PAN the best, and most informative, magazine on boy-love ever produced.

The three cover photos are by a midwest American photographer who wishes to remain anonymous.





# IN BRIEF...

**BOSTON, U.S.A.** The scandalous behavior of the "Three Ps" (police, press, politicians) in the so-called Revere case here (see PAN 1, page 7) has been so outrageous that substantial elements of the liberal community rose up to denounce the goings-on, which included severe mistreatment of kids, denial of legal rights of boys and adults alike, impeaching of fair judges and disgusting array of lesser crimes. In one of their first political victories ever, paedophiles forced the Massachusetts prosecutors and judges to deal with the Revere case defendants with some measure of fairness. Now the police are in a snit, and the chairman of the Boston police patrolmen's association delivered himself of a few sour grapes in its private publication: 'Here we have one of the most heinous of crimes - kids sodomized by older perverts - and two judges placed the majority of men on probation and 'filed' the charges.' He goes on to say that America is getting sicker by the day with all this permissivity, and then trots out the fall of Rome, which all good policemen know was caused by homosexuality. Finally he warns that, because they weren't allowed to throw the Revere of defendants into prison and toss away the key, 'our children will be in greater jeopardy - at the parks, the beaches, the professional sporting events, and, yes, even the libraries!' This last seems to be a reference to the much ridiculed police round-up in the toilets of the Boston Public Library of hundreds of men charged with exposing their private parts while answering legitimate calls of nature. Meanwhile, in central Massachusetts, Judge Edwin McCooey, whom PAN in its first issue called the 'Monster of the Month' (see page 31) was unanimously

voted a \$ 5,000. per year pension raise by the Commonwealth legislature.

— SOURCE: *Gay Community News*, 26 May, 1979, *Pax Centurion*, *Boston Herald American*, 30 June, 1979.

**LONDON** In post Whitehouse-Townsend England the problem of erotic photos of boys has found a solution of sorts in a new magazine called *L'Adolescent*. Fifty pages of black-and-white nudes. Attractive models but no better than average reproduction quality. Ian David Baker, producer, piously claims all models are over 18. Well, at least they're old enough to smoke. £ 2 in English adult bookstores.

**ALBANY, NY, U.S.A.** Reverend John Kuiper of Catskill, N.Y. is being allowed to adopt permanently a 13-year-old boy even though he is openly gay and has set up housekeeping with his lover. Before adoption the boy lived in a children's home in Albany. What kind of a father did Kuiper think he would make? 'A damned fine one,' he replied. And what did Alden, the 13-year-old, think about living with a gay couple? 'I have a girlfriend,' was his rather cryptic comment.

— SOURCE: *Knickerbocker News*, 20 June, 1979

**ELIZABETH BAY, Australia** A certain Judge Thorley here sentenced a 34-year-old man last March to 22 years of jail for paedosexual acts with boys of 13 and 14 years of age. 'The sheer depravity of all that is described in the evidence is simply overwhelming,' he said, but nowhere mentioned that any force or coercion had been used. The defendant, Michael John Hill,



told the court he had had psychiatric treatment but it seemed to have no effect on him. 'I do not regard you as one for whom parole offers any purpose,' Judge Thorley told Hill. The good judge found all this love-making 'on the altar of homosexuality' horrifying, especially since some of it had been photographed 'for the gratification of others'. In so doing he sacrificed a man on the altar of 'child-protection', probably for the gratification of the gutter press and other paedophobic elements of Australian Society.

**NEW JERSEY, U.S.A.** Earlier this year the New Jersey Senate, carried forward on a wave of liberal sentiment, re-wrote the antiquated state penal code to permit kids of thirteen and older to have sex with partners not more than four years above their own age. Then the conservative reaction started. Last May the Senate reversed itself and by a vote of 36 to 1 raised the age of consent back up to 16.

**SPAIN** One of the most touching and truthful films ever made about paedophilia and homosexuality is playing at the present time in the smaller cinemas of Europe. *To an Unknown God*, directed by 35-year-old Jaime Chavarri, quietly explores the life of a man who has experienced paedophile relationships both as a boy and an adult. Hector Alterio plays the lead role with quiet warmth and dignity. Especially moving is the relationship between him and a handsome fifteen-year-old neighbour boy who obviously wishes to start something. The photography, acting and direction all manage to be both true and beautiful without calling undue attention to themselves. Not to be missed.

**ISTANBUL, TURKEY** 200,000 Istanbul children are 'in need of protection', according the Children's Bureau of the police department. 'If they are in the range of 12 to 18 we call them unplaceable,' said Huseyn Bilgin, Director of the Children's Bureau. 'There is nowhere we can send them, especially if they've developed bad habits such as homosexuality, thievery and drink-

ing . . . When they come to Istanbul many are recruited by gangsters and trained to steal or sell smuggled cigarettes. Some are sold to homosexuals for as little as five lira.' Reporter Nicholas Gage interviewed about a dozen 'unplaceables' and discovered that Turkish police have the same ideas of what constitutes 'protection' as the police in other countries in this so-called Year of the Child. Most of the boys had been taken to the Children's Bureau and beaten there. Bilgin admits the beatings. The trouble, it seems, is that the child lies at first. 'Then we must beat him, and finally he begins to tell the truth.'

— SOURCE: *New York Times*, 28 June, 1979.

**ZÜRICH, SWITZERLAND** The fourth volume of *\*Joseph Huggli's Kinder- und Jugendsexualität in der Krise (Child and Youth Sexuality in Crisis)* is now out. The fifth and last volume will soon appear. Huggli advocates, under controlled conditions, both homosexual and heterosexual relations between children and therapists - but not, strangely enough, between children and other adults. In German only. Publisher is *Schweizerisches Institut für Sexualforschung*, Postfach 206, CH-8022, Zürich.

**\*Josef Heggli**

**PARIS, FRANCE** *Recherches* is a French monthly magazine which looks like a thick, well printed, paperback book. Number 37, 'Fous d'Enfance' is entirely on the subject of childhood sexuality and paedophilia. There is an important article by René Schérer, *A propos de la pédophilie*, poems by the very talented Gabriel Matzneff, works by Gilbert Villerot (See PAN 1, page 22) and a short story by Jean-Luc Hennig. Illustrated by doll photos, of all things. In French only. In book stores or from *Revue du Cerfi*, 9 rue Pleyel, F-75012 Paris.

**HASTINGS, ENGLAND** Britain's paedosexual hysteria is proving a bonanza for blackmailers, liars and punks, if for nobody else. Five years ago David Stanley Stocks of Hastings, Sussex, served one year



of an 18-month prison sentence for sexually assaulting a fifteen-year-old boy. Last June that same boy, now 20 and serving a ten-year sentence for manslaughter of a 14-year-old, testified (in a trial against his father, no less!) that he had lied at Stock's trial, that in fact, he and his father had framed the defendant. Lord Justice Roskill of the senior Appeal Court told Stock, 'It is only right to state publicly that you are an innocent man, wrongly convicted.' Mr. Stocks answered softly 'Thank you very much, Sir.'

— SOURCE: *Daily Telegraph*, 27 June, 1979

**AUGUSTA, MAINE, U.S.A.** State Representative Joyce Lewis has introduced in the Maine legislature a law which would force males convicted of child molestation to enter a hospital where the nerves of their penises would be severed in order to prevent any further erections. Mail, according to Ms. Lewis, is running heavily in favour of her bill. 'I'm not concerned only with rape but all forms of gross sexual misconduct that happen to a child,' Lewis declared. 'Very often the abuser is an older member of the kid's own family who mistreats the youngster over a period of years. In these situations, my law would have a powerful effect.' No sexist, Ms. Lewis has made provision in her bill for the female offender, too: she would have her ovaries cut out, 'because I couldn't think of anything else to do to her.'

— SOURCE: *The Village Voice*, 12 March, 1979



**SWANSEA, WALES,** When, back in the summer of 1978, the University of Swansea hosted the *International Conference on Love and Attraction* and the symposia on Child Sexuality and Paedophilia, the English newspapers were chiefly interested in branding the participants a bunch of 'child molesters'. However, despite the press, papers were presented by, among others, Larry L. Constantine of Tufts University and Dr. Frits Bernard of Rotterdam. Now all these papers have been collected, in somewhat condensed form, in a massive volume entitled *Love and Attraction*, edited by Mark Cook and Glenn Wilson and published last month by Pergamon Press (Oxford, New York, Toronto, Sydney, Paris, Frankfurt). A must for the professional psychologist or sociologist or serious lay reader and a small step toward enlightenment in the English-speaking world.

**OSLO, NORWAY** The Norwegian paedophile society NAFP hosted a congress on AMNESTY FOR LOVE AND AFFECTION on the last weekend in June. About 35 people attended, including Tom O'Carroll of England's PIE, who gave a paper. Press reaction was factual. One member of the Norwegian parliament attended. After the meetings a new organization was formed called AMNESTY FOR CHILD SEXUALITY the purpose of which will be to put pressure on governments to change their 'moral' laws in light of the results of modern sex research. Dutch psychologist Frits Bernard, who also gave a talk at the conference, was appointed to the board.

**LEEDS, ENGLAND** "Ray" is a fifty-year-old boy-lover who is presently awaiting trial for the second time for paedophile contacts. Earlier he served 3 years in Armley Prison, Leeds and made the mistake of not requesting segregation. Within hours of his arrival he was met by a 'reception committee' which, with the complicity of the prison personnel, beat him severely. Thereafter there were almost daily incidents: boil-



ing water was poured on him from the catwalks, he was given hot showers, kicked down stairways - all the usual sadistic acts meted out in Great Britain by virtuous murderers and thieves to men who love boys. Only after a half year was he able to arrange to be segregated (put in with the most dangerous psychopaths and rapists) and let alone. PAN advises *all* paedophiles sentenced to English prison terms to request segregation for their own physical safety *at the time of their sentencing in court.*

**MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA** A group of local teachers and students have brought out a small book called *Young, Gay and Proud*, 'a blunt and forthright statement about sexual choice aimed at young people with gay inclinations'. In Australia gays are often depicted as child molesters and it must have taken quite a bit of courage for teachers to seize the initiative in this battle for the sanity of homophile youngsters. For the first time Australian gay kids have a book which presents 'for the young a new slant on gayness: it's not illness nor evil nor fear nor loneliness, but something shared by many others in dignity.' An English edition is planned. Meanwhile *Young, Gay and Proud* can be obtained from Gay Teachers and Students Group, P.O. Box 35, Fitzroy, Vic. 3065, Australia. Domestic price: \$ 1.50.

—SOURCE: *In Touch*, March, 1979

**CULVER CITY, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.** *Lifestyles '79*, a conference sponsored by the Society for the Study of Alternative Lifestyles and the Sociology Department of the University of California, will be held here September 21-23 at the Pacifica Hotel. The busy Dr. Frits Bernard of Rotterdam will give a paper there on Childhood Sexuality. Last year a similar conference, at which Dr. Bernard spoke, was crowded with over a thousand participants. The theme of paedophilia was, for America, treated with a surprising lack of animosity by the California press and radio stations, which broadcast a half-hour interview with Dr. Bernard. For further information write P.O. Box 5366, Buena Park, CA 90622.

## **BIG BROTHER IS ALIVE AND WELL . .**

**LONDON, ENGLAND** Just as PAN goes to press, word has reached us that Tom O'Carroll and several other members of England's Paedophile Information Exchange have been arrested and charged with some kind of conspiracy. We don't have too much information as yet, since the people we have talked with in London are very frightened and suspect that their telephones are being tapped. Also censorship of mail coming out of the U.K. is now at an all-time high - far higher, if the experience of this office is any measure, than is the case in any other country in the world, even those in the communist block.

As far as we know, no member of the board of PIE has been charged with any illegal sexual act. They are being prosecuted because their views of childhood sexual rights are unpopular. What is particularly alarming is that Scotland Yard, which used to be regarded as a fair force legitimately fighting criminality, was manipulated into carrying out a full-blown criminal investigation by, of all things, *The News Of The World*, a gutter journal as vile in its contents as it is virtuous in its editorials, whose 'crusade' against PIE last summer sickened the whole civilized world.

The English have never been an especially tolerant people, but they have always prided themselves on letting articulate individuals with divergent views express them in some sort of public forum. It seems that the sun is setting on that tradition. At best, a legal charge of conspiracy is a little paranoid. It is what you try to hang a man with if you can't find he has done anything really wrong. When the conspiracy is to disseminate an unpopular point of view about sexuality and work for a liberalization of sexual laws, then we are justified in wondering whether Orwell's totalitarian nightmare might not be advancing right on schedule.

What is the solution? Is there a solution? PIE tried one, sincerely and openly . . . and brought the sky down. In London today, from the offices of the MINILOVE, Big Brother is beginning to watch. Poor England, poor children, poor us!



# WOULD YOU LIKE A PIECE OF CANDY ?

---

As an opening night it would hardly have eclipsed Broadway or the West End, but for the little Dutch town of Delft it was definitely an event. The acting mayor had come, together with members of the town council and a sprinkling of the more public spirited and prominent local citizens.

Outside the Waagtheater, a converted building in the central square of the old town dating from Holland's Golden Age, demonstrators paraded back and forth as sandwichmen. On one of the boards was a large picture of a terrified child being strangled by a filthy pair of hands, and the legend: 'Children have a right to our protection'. A grim-faced woman passed out mimeographed warnings that the play was an attack on childhood innocence by a radical group working to overturn the child protection laws. Every so often the demonstrators formed themselves into a line and chanted, 'Understanding, yes, but not at the cost of our children!'

Inside, while the audience was busy doffing coats worn against the wet Dutch spring and choosing their places in the informal and imaginatively constructed 120-seat playhouse, children, some as young as 9 or 10, began passing out sweets. Soon the sound of electronic bells began to filter through the hubbub of the audience and then boys were noticed playing at gaming machines hung on various walls and pillars. The twelve members of the orchestra came in through the audience and took their places, wearing glitter clothes. The boys started asking for guilders for their games. A man stood up in the audience and tossed a coin to one of the players. All the other boys wanted money, too. The man refused. A bold 12-year-old walked slowly and confidently toward him and said, 'Nico sometimes goes over to your place, doesn't he?' The man said nothing. 'Now, come on,'

said another boy, 'Let's have that guilder.'

Just then the demonstrators from the street burst in through the back door, still chanting 'Understanding, yes, but not at the cost of our children!' One of them pleaded with the audience, 'Parents, protect your children! Everyone knows these vile, dirty people, who hide in dark, lonely places, in the woods....'

So began *Would You Like a Piece of Candy*, a satirical review on the prejudices and cruelties of our social attitudes toward paedophilia. It was produced by the Delft Comedy in cooperation with the Paedophile Workgroup of the Netherlands Association for Sexual Reform. The script was written by Mieke Lelyveld, a married woman living in The Hague and the actors included straights, gays and paedophiles, grandparents, parents, and many, many children.

The next scene was one of those 'dark, lonely places'. Imaginative props suggested a woods. Men in raincoats were hiding here and there, each with a sack of candy, a hatchet or a length of rope for strangling little necks. And on the stairs leading down into the audience a group of well-scrubbed, excited children began to sing:

We are going to the woods  
Where the child-molesters are.  
(I've even brought my toothbrush.)  
There's one of them behind each tree.  
First we'll stuff ourselves with candy,  
And then, oh boy, we'll be raped!

Down the stairs they joyfully tumbled,  
waving tiny Dutch flags:

We are going to the woods,  
The woods full of candy -  
Toffies, lolly-pops, sour-balls and

---

*'Doesn't Santa deserve a kiss?'*

---



chewy licorice.

And behind every tree  
Is an Uncle to make love to me,  
A dear old molester to cuddle with!

The men behind the trees laughed nastily. 'Here come the children. First you say, 'Do you want a piece of candy', then you leap out and grab them. What fun it is to wrap your fingers around their white little throats and squeeze!'

Meanwhile the children were wandering through the theatre, calling, 'Mister Child-molester, Mister Child-molester, where are you? Please show up quick, because my mother has told me to be home before it gets dark.'

The next scene was based upon an actual incident which took place in Holland not so long ago. A child was missing and the community had organized a search party. 'Have you seen Wouter? A little boy in blue-jeans and a yellow T-shirt?'

'Isn't he with Piet?' someone asked.

'The fellow with the limp?'

'Not married, is he?'

'Always seemed a little strange to me.'

'Hanging around kids.'

Then the boy's body was discovered and rumors began to fly about that Piet was the murderer. The group turned into a mob, raided and ransacked Piet's house.

But it seemed Wouter's mother was the real murderer. The shame-faced neighbours started tidying up the mess they had made. They took up a collection to buy Piet some flowers and two new birds for his bird-cage. Now Piet, who had been away, came home.

'Hi, Piet.'

'Just tidying up a bit.'

'Good old Piet.'

'Always game for a joke.'

Piet moved slowly through the crowd. As he did he turned and faced his neighbours. 'Wouter was my little friend,' he said. 'I loved Wouter.'

The neighbours were stunned. Then the reaction set in.

'Did you hear that?'

'How dare he!'

'A dead child, who can no longer defend himself!'





Someone was confused: 'You mean Piet murdered Wouter after all?'

'No, because his mother did it first.'

Slowly the neighbours transformed themselves into a mob again.

'He said, "I loved him!"'

'Murderer!'

For the second time they invaded Piet's house and began throwing out his possessions. Meanwhile other neighbours formed a chorus and began to sing:

Oh, we have to castrate  
All these filthy, dirty men  
And these women. It's a scandal!  
Hack off those foul, sensual hands  
Which can't keep from sullyng  
The tender souls of our children!  
Off with all paedophiles!

The scene changed to a playground. Children were on swings, slides, teeter-totters. All wore T-shirts with PETER printed on them. Each child seemed to have his own 'Peter', a man at the bottom of the slide, beside the swing, and they sang:

Oh, it feels so nice inside  
To go slippery down the slide  
With Peter by my side....



All our totters better teeter

When below us stands our Peter....

But the demonstrators returned and from another corner of the theatre cautioned the audience, 'If you even *suspect* that something like this is going on in *your* neighbourhood, call the police at once, in the interest of your children. Perhaps you'll be protecting them from something even worse!'

One now saw how police go about protecting children. Pieterjan, played in the Delft performance by a beautiful and talented boy of 12, was being questioned by a cop.

'Do you know Mr. van der Wetering?'

'Ton?' asked Pieterjan.

'Do you usually call someone who is that much older than you by his first name?'

'I call my mother and father Ria and Gerard.'

After more softening up the policeman got down to business. 'You know that Mr. van der Wetering's neighbours have telephoned us?'

'They can't stand it when we have so much fun.'

'Has Mr. Wetering committed any indecent acts upon you?'

What are they?'

'For example, taken off your trousers.'

'I'm no baby. I can do that myself!'

Despite threats the policeman didn't get anywhere with the boy. Then the 'good cop' came in, saying, 'Hello, friend.'

'I'm not your friend,' Pieterjan shot back.

'Do you want a piece of candy?'

'My mother doesn't let me take candy from strangers.'

The boy, however, was ultimately tricked into making two crucial admissions: One, he had talked about sex with his friend, Ton. And, two, they had lain naked in bed together - 'I sleep naked at home, too' Pieterjan explained.

'Thank you. We are very happy with our

---

*'Understanding, yes, but not at the cost of our children!'*

---



little interview,' the 'good' policeman told the boy. 'Ton is going to stay with us for a little while longer.' Then, in an aside to the 'bad' cop, he boasted, 'That about wraps it up - enough for three months, I'd say.'

Pieterjan, confused and feeling somehow that things hadn't gone well at the police station, wandered out into the street and met his mother. 'Coming from that man again?' she said.

'No, the police.'

'Now you can see what this kind of friendship gets you. Only twelve and already you're in trouble with the law. What for, indecent conduct?'

'Mother, what is indecent?'

'I don't know. My son loves a man of forty. They play with each other. They lie naked in bed together. They caress each other.'

'You caress me, too, Mother.'

'Who does it the nicest?'

'Well, whenever you notice I begin to like it a lot you stop and I have to go outside and play. Ton thinks it's fine when I

like it a lot.'

The next scene was Christmas time. Santa Clauses appeared from everywhere and assembled on the stage. One Santa even descended on a trapeeze through the ceiling. Mothers told their children, 'Go have a sit on Santa's lap. Doesn't Santa deserve a kiss? Feel his nice, soft beard.' But the lascivious Santas whispered in the children's ears, 'If you'd like to come with Santa to Spain you could sleep with Santa in a big golden bed.... and be awakened by Black Piet!' (The Dutch Santa lives in Spain, not the North Pole, and Black Piet is a Moorish helper for all that chimney climbing.) Finally the Santas staged a mass kidnapping: 'Quick, Piet, into the sack with the kids and over the border!' They ran offstage with screaming, happy children in their arms.

---

*We are going to the woods  
Where the child molesters are . . .*

---



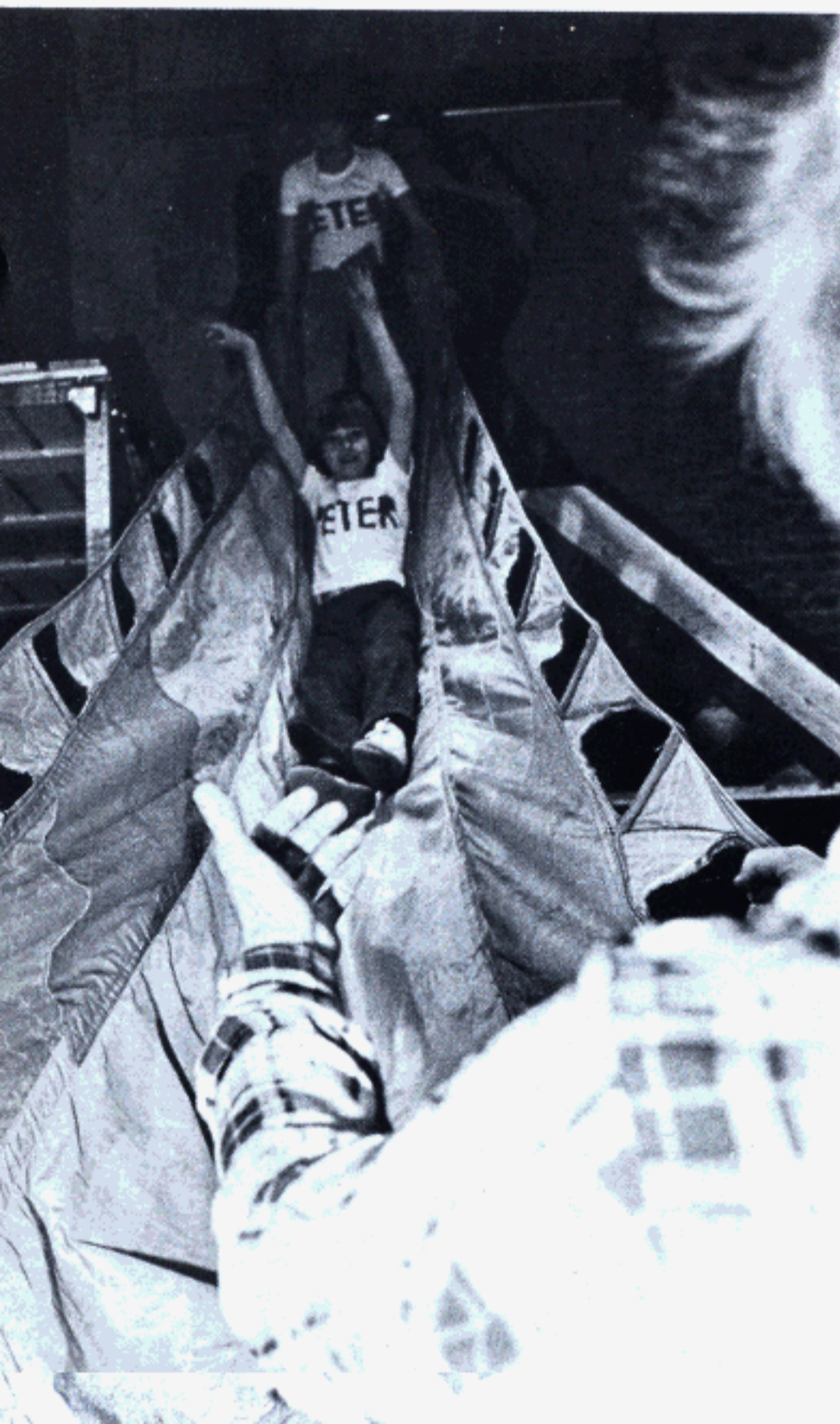


Now the demonstrators were back. 'Paedophilia is a cancer in our society,' one of them said. 'Will you sign our petition?' another asked the audience. 'Would you like to join our demonstration march? We are doing it for *your* children, too.' Someone protested that paedophiles, after all, were just people. 'They can't help being abnormal.'

At that point three lonely paedophiles stood up in the audience. 'I have a little twelve-year-old boyfriend and I feel completely normal,' said one. Another said, 'I have a girlfriend of twelve.'

The demonstrators were shocked. 'I'm glad this is a man's disease,' one of the woman commented. 'I would be ashamed for my own sex.'

But the third paedophile was a woman. 'I have a relationship with a friend of my daughter. Everyone thinks it is normal when she sits on my lap. I have the perfect alibi: I am a mother.'



'These people must be put in the nut-house,' the demonstrators grumbled, 'and it's in their own best interests, too.'

Chemical castration has been very much in the news in Holland in recent months (See PAN 1, page 23). In the following sketch a man had been turned over by the psychiatrists working with the Ministry of Justice to a clinic which dispensed Androcur. 'I want to know how you can help me and my little friend,' the man, Robert, said.

'You plan to resume your contact with, ah.... (the secretary looked in the police report) ....Gijsje?'

'Of course. We're friends.'

'How often did Gijsje visit you?'

'Every day.'

It seemed the boy came from an unhappy family and was constantly mistreated by his father. But one day Robert and Gijsje had gotten into a senseless quarrel and the boy had gone home mad with a bloody nose. Then the father had become indignant: 'If anyone's going to hit my son it's going to be me!' And so the trouble had started, and that had led to Robert's arrest.

At length Robert was shown into the doctor's office. 'Androcur has the effect of slightly damping your libido,' the doctor explained. 'Presumably you will become somewhat less excited when you find yourself in contact with.... let's see, what does it say in your report.... oh, yes, young boys. Now, please understand that tolerance is one of my firmest principals. But a constant clash with society is not conducive to a happy life . . . . Androcur is a harmless medium. No permanent effects. If you stop - and let me make it perfectly clear that you are free to stop any time - your libido will return with all its usual violence. As for the authorities, we guarantee your freedom - as long as you stay in treatment with us. If you stop the treatment we will notify Justice right away.'

---

*Oh, it feels so nice inside  
To go slippery down the slide  
With Peter by my side . . .*

---



'What about Gijs's libido,' Robert lamely asked. 'That won't be reduced through my treatment.'

'It won't be reduced by your sitting in prison, either.'

Six weeks later Robert was back and, in a highly agitated state, burst into the doctor's office. 'I'm stopping this charade!' he shouted. 'I have no appetite. I don't have myself under control. I'm crabby. I'm irritable. I hit Gijs.'

'Easy,' the doctor said. 'One blow. Do you think that's so terrible?'

'I got mad because Gijs came and lay against me and touched my breasts - and they hurt. So I hit him. He trusted me and I hit him. I'm becoming abnormal!'

'When you had sexual relations with this child you felt normal. Now you want to have no sexual relations with this same child and you feel abnormal. You hit the child and now you imagine that you mistreated him. Come on, what is child-abuse, really? A blow every so often or a sexual relationship which the child doesn't want? You are twisting everything around'.

When Robert finally left, with a new handful of pills, the doctor turned to his secretary and said, 'These results are wonderful, fantastic... far above expectations!'

Next came a television advertisement for SAFE ANDROCUR, played on a balcony of the theatre. A spotlight illuminated the face of a pretty woman with her hair blowing in wind generated by a vacuum cleaner. An announcer intoned, 'Do away with worry about your child. Now she can go out with her boyfriend, for her boyfriend takes SAFE ANDROCUR.' On stage a girl ran into the arms of a young boy and they skipped off, while father and mother looked on fondly.

At last young Pieterjan's friend Ton was in prison. He had just arrived and the other prisoners were gossiping about their crimes. One had murdered an old woman for her money. Another had been betrayed by a friend who 'hasn't any teeth in his head now, and he can forget about his eyes, too, when I get out of here.' They asked Ton what he was in jail for - forgery, thievery, murder? No, he didn't look like the violent



---

*'Mother, what is indecent?'*

---



type. But wait, he wasn't one of those... they could hardly pronounce the words... 'Men who get it on with our children... while we sit here helpless... My little Bobby, never safe as long as scum like you are allowed to run loose... God, how can we serve our time here in peace?' While the guards looked on passively ('We have children, too', one of them remarked) the prisoners closed in on Ton and beat him.

Ton was alone, in striped prison clothing. Holding a letter he had just received from Pieterjan, he sang:

My dear little Pieterjan,  
You are having to grow up so fast!  
They asked you once again  
What did this foul man do to you.  
At first you didn't understand  
That this foul man was me.  
My dear little loved one,  
I cannot protect you now.  
I can see your face  
When they told you about me.  
'I love him', you said.  
I'm sure that's what you said.  
Because when you were tired from  
playing

You climbed up in my lap  
And asked me to hug you,  
Oh, my dear little idiot...

Every revue must have a closing chorus, and *Candy* did not disappoint. The demonstrators were out in full force, now, shouting, waving their flags, singing their slogans: 'Hack off those foul hands which can't keep from sullyng the tender souls of our children. Off with all paedophiles!' On this rousing anthem the production ended.

*Candy* was bold, bitter, sentimental, provocative. It was acted with exceptional conviction for a theatre piece on such a sensitive theme. Above all it was imaginatively produced. The stage only formed the focus of the action, which time and again spilled out to the aisles, the stairways, balconies and into the audience. Of the ten performances last spring in Delft, eight were sell-outs. August 30th through September 1st it will play in Amsterdam, September 27th and 28th in Arnhem and on October 26th and 27th in Utrecht. Inquiries about *Candy* should be directed to producer-director Hans van Oort, Oude Delft 81, 2611 BD Delft, Nederland.





# PAEDOPHILE LIBERATION IN HOLLAND

## Part II PAN interviews Gerard Zwerus

PAN In PAN 1 we interviewed Dr. Frits Bernard and covered the history of the Dutch paedophile movement in some detail up through about the conferences in Breda. It was just after that you came on as Chairman of the National Paedophile Workgroup of the Netherlands Society for Sexual Reform, wasn't it?

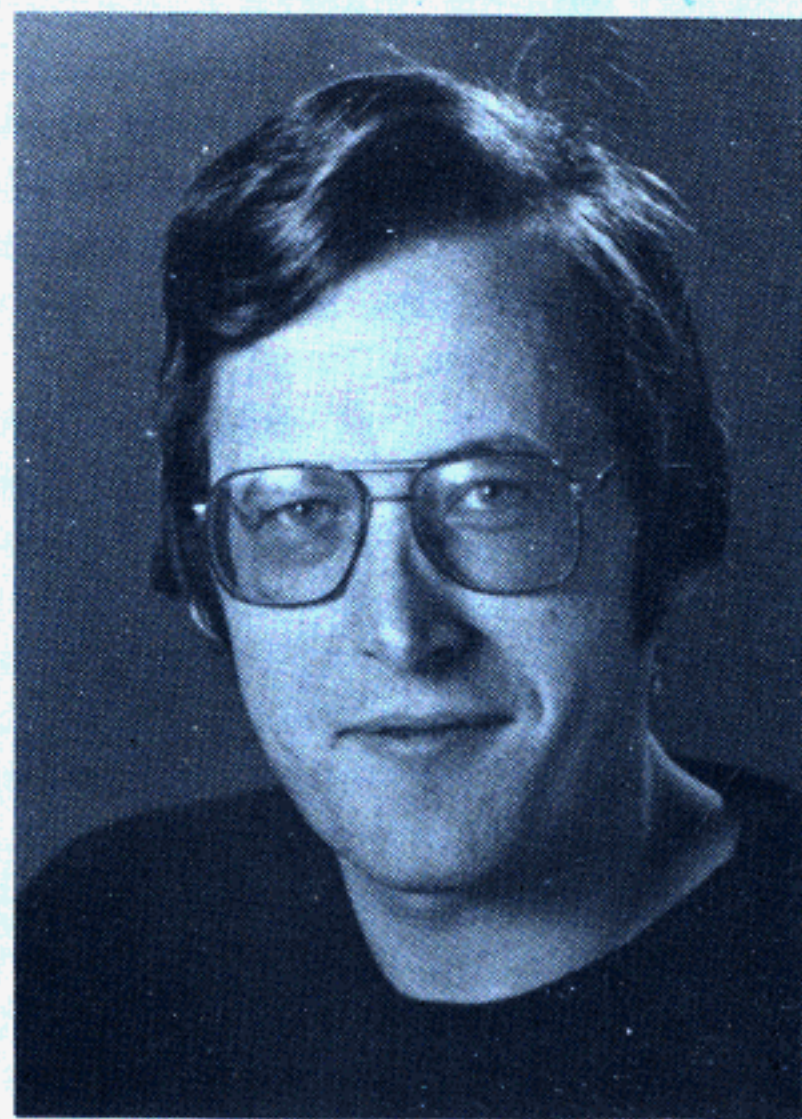
ZWERUS Yes. In August, 1977 there were seven or eight local work groups in Holland and each had a couple of members on the National Board which met once a month in Utrecht. At that time nothing much was really discussed - oh, Peter is in trouble, Jan has been caught by the police, talk about paedophile relationships, that sort of thing. I thought that was poor, because paedophilia is a problem for society, and that means you have to do something about it. When they asked me to become president I said I would if I had a very strong board with capable, active people.

The first thing we tried was getting in contact with other groups interested in sexual freedom, but we found that was very difficult. The only organization that wanted to talk with us was the sado-masochist group. All the rest refused. Then we organized a congress, a paedophile symposium, in Amsterdam in 1977, and, among other things, it earned us quite a bit of publicity. So, as a group, we became more, how shall I say, legitimate, a recognized organization that was worth talking to.

PAN You had a vice-squad man there, and a kid of about 13, didn't you?

ZWERUS Yes. We stressed at this conference that we weren't interested in just having paedophiles talk with other paedophiles. That's important, of course, but not as important as changing society. No, we should have an open congress; we should invite everybody. There were social workers there, doctors, police officers, not

*GERARD ZWERUS was born in Apeldoorn, Netherlands, in 1944. When he was nine his family went to North America. He spent four years in Sunnyside, Washington, not far from Yakima, then the family moved to Norwich, Ontario, about 100 miles from Toronto, where they lived until he was 17. Returning to Holland, he went through teacher's college in Gouda and began teaching at the primary school level, first in Capelle-aan-de-IJssel, and then Rotterdam. His father was a minister in one of the more conservative Calvinist churches and for a number of years Gerard Zwerus was active in church work, but about ten years ago he stepped out of the church and since then has devoted much of his time to various activities connected with the sexual liberation of children.*





just paedophiles. It was really quite big. The boy of 13 you mention had a relationship with a man. He was sitting right in the front row, and the police officer was looking at him and watching him... Then I read a letter the boy had written us. He asked us for help, to see if we could do anything about his problem. His father had said it was all right to have a sexual relationship with his friend, and the boy of course wanted it himself, but the Child Protection Authority was threatening to take him out of his home.

PAN Take him out of his own home?

ZWERUS Yes, the parents were divorced. The father didn't really look after his son very well, so the boy was always staying at the paedophile's house. In fact he was living there. And the Child Protection people said this relationship should be stopped.

PAN I know it's jumping ahead a bit, but were you able to help him?

ZWERUS We helped him quite well. He was placed with a very good family on a farm where he really enjoys himself, and he still has contact with his older friend. He is fifteen or sixteen now. I don't believe their relationship is sexual any more, but it's still a strong friendship.

PAN The boy wanted that? He didn't want to stay with his father?

ZWERUS No. He wanted to stay with his paedophile friend, but that wasn't possible three years ago. It is possible now. We know of cases where children are placed with known paedophiles.

PAN And the police officer?

ZWERUS That was Bouwe Kalma, head of the Rotterdam morals police, or you would say 'Vice-Squad'. He spoke about what the police should do. Should they help people in these situations or should they simply enforce the law? He told us that the Rotterdam vice-squad would never initiate an action. They would only do that if there was a formal complaint made by the boy's parents or, preferably, by the boy himself, and even then they would try to talk the parents out of starting a process. And that's still their policy. I was with the Rotterdam police about two months ago.

It's surprising, but there are a lot of paedophiles in Rotterdam who go to the police and talk about their personal problems.

PAN Personal sexual problems? Say to the police, 'I'm having a relationship with this youngster and sometimes he goes out and steals and what do I do about it?' That sort of thing?

ZWERUS Exactly. It's really something special. Paedophiles take their young friends of twelve, fourteen along.

PAN And it's openly discussed that this is a sexual relationship?

ZWERUS Absolutely. The police don't do anything about it, unless the parents complain, and then they have to take some kind of action, because of the law. They are very forward looking. You know, they were at the play in Delft (*Would You Like A Piece of Candy?* See page 8). About twenty of them came.

PAN Weren't the police also at a recent Rotterdam paedophile work group meeting?

ZWERUS Yes. Two vice squad policemen came walking in, went up to the bar, talked with each other and the members. Kids, boyfriends of the members, were playing around. There was an American there and he couldn't believe it.

PAN Getting back to the congress, there were headlines at the time: 'The paedophiles are coming out of the woods'.

ZWERUS That's where I think the public discussion really started. Then came the appeals trial in The Hague last summer (See PAN 1, page 23) and we organized a protest demonstration.

PAN The *Volkskrant* ran an interview with you.

ZWERUS Other groups responded to that, such as the society which deals with children in children's homes. Before they had never wanted to talk with us, and after reading the article in the *Volkskrant* they did. In the beginning there was always this feeling of 'What does the paedophile group want? They're all paedophiles. They just want to have children to go to bed with.'

PAN All special pleading.

ZWERUS Right. Now they know there's more to it than that. It was one of our



board members who was defendant in the case. He had sexual relationships with two boys of 14 and one of 15.

PAN And that wasn't the first time he had come to the attention of the authorities either, was it?

ZWERUS No, it was about the third time. The first time he didn't go to jail; the second time he was in jail for a couple of days; the third time, too, he was in jail for a couple of days, and then he was sentenced to a month. The trouble started because two of the three boys were brothers and they got into a fight at home and one yelled at the other, 'I'm going to tell Mother you always go to So-and-so's house to have sex with him.' The mother overheard it and she went to the authorities. The three boys all had to go the police station. And there, according to the official police papers, each of the three boys separately declared that this was the first time in his life that he had an erection. Boys of fourteen and fifteen! Now, this is pure nonsense, something a cop just wrote down, not something the boys declared themselves. So I told the *Volkskrant* reporter - and it appeared in the paper, one of Holland's biggest and best newspapers - that we don't live in a state where justice is practiced. I mean, people convicted on a piece of paper which says that this was the first time that fourteen- and fifteen-year-old boys got an erection! And the judge came back to that. He said, 'We know how to deal with such things. We know that statements like this are nonsense'. He said he thought the police in Vlaardingen, where the report was made, should take a course in sexual practices of boys in puberty.

PAN You also mounted a demonstration, didn't you: 'Sandwich-boys' toting signs saying 'There's no living with Article 247'.

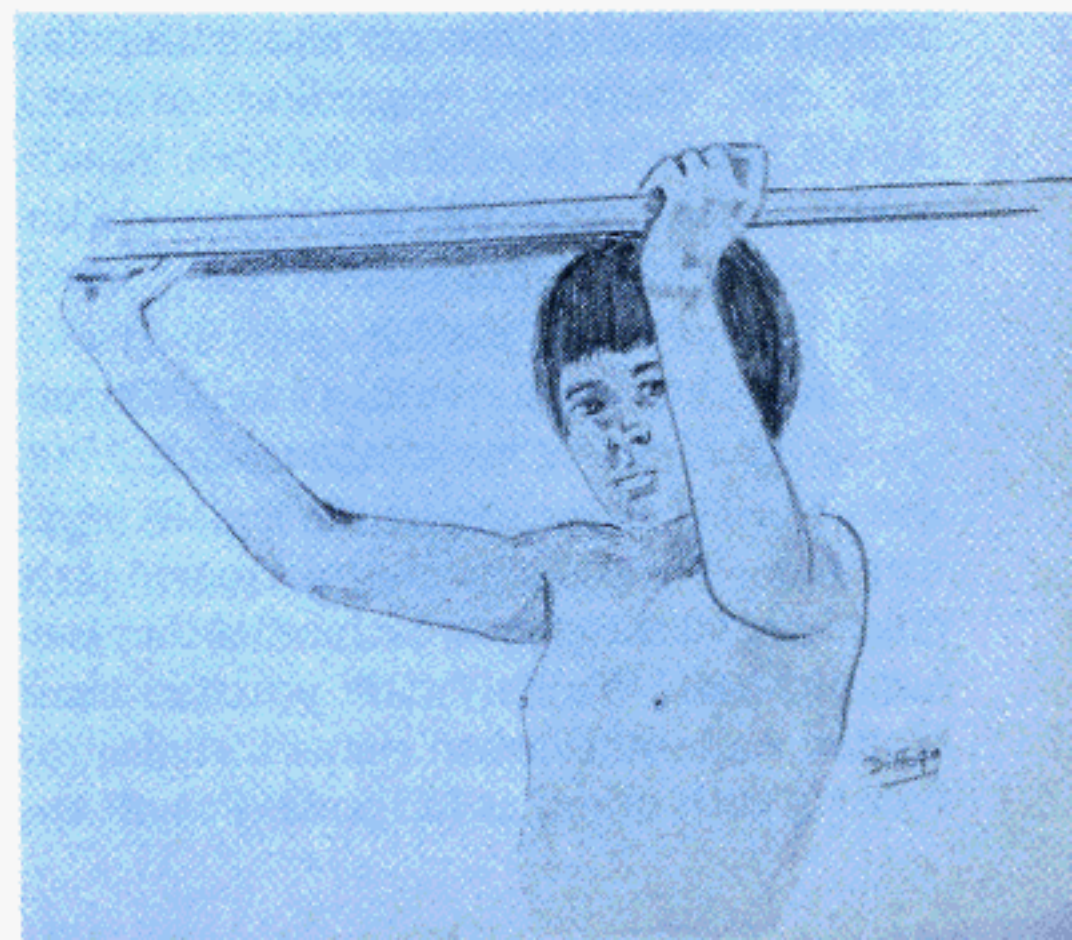
ZWERUS Yes, there were 40 or 50 people, including some of their children, and this made television, which was another first. Now we were really starting to count. Other organizations were beginning to link to us, organizations that four or five years ago were saying, 'Oh, we don't approve of all these people who go after children - they should be sent to jail - it's wrong'. Now

they were talking to us, including the women's groups. In some countries the women's movements are against paedophilia, but that's not so in Holland now. It's curious, when a woman is raped what happens? The police say, 'Oh, she must have wanted it herself. She wore her skirts too short, she went to places she should have stayed out of.' So it seems a woman doesn't have the right to say 'no', just as a child doesn't yet have the right to say 'yes'. I think both should have the right to say 'yes' or 'no'. For thousands of years the woman has been the possession of the man and the child the possession of the parents. There's a real similarity in the plights of women and children.

PAN The sympathy here of the women's groups is very curious, because in the United States it seems that the most effective enemies of liberation of childhood sexuality are women activists, for example, this horrible psychologist, Judianne Denson-Gerber.

ZWERUS Well, I don't think they are fighting for women's or children's happiness. They are fighting for some Christian thinking or something. Rather, what Christianity was a hundred years ago.

PAN Not long after that appeals trial - which was successful, was in not? - the newspaper *Vrij Nederland* did a feature article on Edward Brongersma (See page 28), his life as a politician, his trial and conviction for paedophile contact, his comeback and resumption of responsibilities in the Senate, and that apparently stimulated





Dutch Television to do a one-hour programme on paedophilia in October on which hardly a negative word was spoken. Amazingly there seemed to be no negative reactions to all of this, in the papers or anywhere else.

ZWERUS No. There are not many papers which write negatively about paedophilia now. A right-wing paper like the *Telegraaf*, for instance, doesn't publish anything about it at all. Most of the others are very interested in the subject. There is no aggression against it. They really want to know what it is like - what it is.

PAN And what has been the government's response?

ZWERUS Well, there's a commission here in Holland, the so-called Melai Commission, working on changing the penal law. Professor Melai came into office, I think, about 1970 and at this moment his committee is discussing the 16-year-old age of consent, whether this should be lowered or abolished. So the National Paedophile Workgroup thought it should collect what it had been saying all these years, bring it together in one report called *Age Boundaries In Moral Law*. Essentially the report recommends that there should be no law at all, no age of consent. The first question you get, of course, is what's going to happen to these poor children? Can you just pick up any child off the street? We say there are enough laws to protect people from other people. There are laws against kidnapping, rape, violence. We think there should be no difference made between children and adults. Protect children, by all means, against aggression and manipulation, but everyone, regardless of age, should have the possibility of both homosexual and heterosexual relationships with people they chose themselves.

PAN Or even sex for fun.

ZWERUS Or even sex for fun. We bring up our children wrong in this society. We should bring up our children in a more physical way. We are so scared to touch each other! If two men touch each other they are homosexuals. We only dare put our arms around each other when we are drunk - or fighting each other, as in sports. I think we

should teach children, starting when they are very young, to get along with each other in a physical way. I really don't make that great a distinction between sexuality and physical contact.

PAN That book came out last autumn?

ZWERUS In September. We sent it not just to the Melai Commission, but to the Minister of Justice, too. And we got discussion going in Parliament, with members of the Labour party, the Liberal party, the Christian Democrats, D-'66. We talked with them two times last year. These were the people in the legislature who have to do with justice, the Committee on Justice.

PAN How did the people in the various parties line up?

ZWERUS First we had a talk with the people in the Liberal Party, which is economically conservative but in other areas not. They were quite positive. They said it wouldn't be possible to abolish the law completely but they were thinking of an age limit of 12 years old. I thought that was an excellent start.

Then we had a talk with the PvdA, our Socialist-Labour party. They were not as positive as we thought they would be; the first time they were quite negative. They were afraid of the power an adult has over a child, manipulating a child toward a sexual relationship which he doesn't desire himself. So we had quite a talk about that. The second time they were a little more positive. They had read a bit. They had discussed it a little more.

PAN That was before *Age Boundaries* came out, wasn't it?

ZWERUS Yes, but we had given them a lot of other material, the collected talk at the congress - all the information we had. Then we had a dialogue with the Christian Democrats which, of course, is the party most against us. And I was very surprised that the talk was not as negative as I thought it would be. They said, 'It is very difficult for us as Christian Democrats, but we are willing to talk about it, to think about it. Send us all the information you have and don't stop talking to us.' And we won't. I've noticed that a lot of action groups don't talk to the Christian Demo-



## 'Holland's biggest political party signed our petition...'

crats, because they think it's no use, and that's a mistake.

PAN They're part of reality.

ZWERUS We had been working on *Age Boundaries* for about a year. We knew that if the law was changed the new law would likely stand for five, ten, maybe twenty years. If they reduced the age of consent to 12 it would stay 12 for twenty years. So we wanted to be very sure that the legislators and their advisors were at this moment very well informed. We wanted to make a very good report.

PAN So that the Melai Commission couldn't make a report which repeated all the old assumptions.

ZWERUS Professor Melai can't do that anymore, because if he does his report will just be shoved aside. They will just give another commission the charter to do it all over again.

PAN In early spring word leaked out that Professors Melai and Van der Kwast were quite negative about the whole question of paedophilia.

ZWERUS Well, they spoke at a meeting of the Psychiatric-Judicial Society, where lawyers and psychiatrists come together twice or three times a year to talk on a given subject. This time it was penal law. Melai gave a speech that wasn't too positive. He was still thinking of paedophilia as being forced, the adult who manipulates the child into sexuality.

PAN That would suggest that he had not absorbed or gone along with the main force of *Age Boundaries*.

ZWERUS I don't think he had read it.

PAN Van der Kwast also gave a speech at that meeting. He is chief psychiatric advisor to the Ministry of Justice, isn't he?

ZWERUS Van der Kwast is more or less against paedophilia, I think. He does make a separation between sexual relationships

with a girl and sexual relations with a boy. He says with a boy it's not really all that bad, but with a girl it is. Well, I mean, this is nonsense. I think it is stupid. Whether it is a boy or a girl doesn't matter as long as he or she wants to do it. That's the important thing.

PAN Is he still thinking of the terrified, screaming girl skewered on a huge penis?

ZWERUS I think he is, yes. Of course, these are the cases he knows about. He sees people in jail, who have landed there primarily because they have used force. It is the same kind of reasoning that used to be used with masturbation. You wanted to research masturbation so you went to a nut-house and you saw all those people there masturbating and you came to the conclusion that all people who masturbate, or masturbate too much, go nuts. Now when you want to study paedophilia you go to the jails and talk to all the child rapists and you conclude that all paedophiles are child rapists.

PAN Well, van der Kwast has had scientific training, hasn't he?

ZWERUS He has. That doesn't say anything. Too many 'scientific experts' just read books, and repeat what the books say. Now, who really knows more about paedophilia than someone who is paedophile himself? Van der Kwast doesn't know what paedophiles feel, does he, or what children feel? He says children don't really need relationships with adults because they have enough with children of their own age. How does he know that?

PAN Or even that the two situations are comparable. At any rate, where is the Melai Commission now?

ZWERUS All we know is that they are divided, that this is really a big problem for them. They're concerned, too, with how society is going to react if they follow our suggestions. Let's face it, the man on the street is more against paedophilia than he is for it. My brother Hans, who is a sociologist, had a talk with Professor Melai, and they will have another talk when he is back from holidays. Melai didn't want to have contact with any organizations, just a person-to-person talk.



PAN With someone who was not paedophile?

ZWERUS I don't think that was a factor at all. The discussion, incidentally, went very well.

PAN Recently you have produced and submitted a petition, one which many people think is unusual in that it does not strike a compromise position, settling, say, for an age of consent of 12. Instead it takes a logical position: no age limit at all.

ZWERUS Yes. And I think we're also saying that you can be against paedophilia and still be against the law. I am convinced that every child who goes to the police station because he had a sexual relationship is damaged by the experience.

PAN In England and the United States you often hear, even from liberal people, that, well, maybe you have to have a few sacrificial victims. Maybe you have to traumatize a few children in order to make paedophile acts so frightening that paedophiles will stop their activities and stop hurting a vastly larger group of other children.

ZWERUS Well, that's a horrible point of view and its based on the assumption that all paedophile acts are bad.

PAN The petition now has been presented to the Minister of Justice, de Ruiter. At first he wasn't going to accept it.

ZWERUS He still hasn't accepted it.

PAN That's rather surprising. When he first came on we heard that de Ruiter was something of a liberal. And then all of a sudden he was saying that Androcur would continue to be used in the prisons (See PAN 1, page 24), and now he doesn't accept the petition. It's no skin off his nose, really, if someone simply submits it to him, is it?

ZWERUS He said he cannot accept the petition until Melai has finished with his report.

PAN Is that a logical position?

ZWERUS No, it is not. It's a way of saying he doesn't want to have anything to do with it. But Parliament is going to put pressure on him. His own party, the Christian Democrats, promised us that they would discuss this with him this month.

PAN Who signed the petition?

ZWERUS Sixty organizations. Sixty organizations discussed the subject. They had to discuss it to decide whether they should sign the petition. Organizations having to do with youth, welfare organizations, the PSVG which wrote that pamphlet on paedophilia, some religious organizations, professional groups, scientific societies. And the following political parties: Socialist-Labour, D-66, PPR, PSP, DS-70.

PAN Not the Liberal Party?

ZWERUS No, but I was very glad Labour signed it. That's Holland's biggest party. Thus we might have a majority in parliament at the moment, although I don't believe the age of consent will disappear all the way. I hope it will, of course, but I'm almost sure it won't.

PAN Reduced to 12, or 14, perhaps?

ZWERUS Fourteen is too high. Maybe they will settle on 12, with some provision for making acts desired by the child younger than twelve not punishable. For comparison we have here in Holland Article 280, which deals with children running away. It's still punishable to help these children unless the help which you give is good, in which case it's not punishable. Perhaps a similar provision could be worked out here.

PAN Now your group is forming a scientific committee to do solid, objective research on paedophilia, right?

ZWERUS Yes, but let me be honest about the way I feel: for me it isn't necessary. I don't need science to justify what is so self-evidently, obviously good. But if you want to change the law, get the majority behind you, you need scientific research.

PAN Well, the scientific method is still the best way to separate fact from fantasy, isn't it? You could use psychological tests to show that these people who as kids had had sex with adults aren't all kooks. You could examine them to see whether they have been damaged or not.

ZWERUS That's a possibility. We sent out hundreds of letters asking what should be researched, and we received all kinds of answers, as you can imagine. The police in The Hague asked 'Where do paedophiles meet children?' That is what was important



# PAEDOPHILE FOUNDATIONS

One of the many minor tragedies caused by the paedophile witch hunt psychology of the Western World is that every year thousands of personal documents - diaries, poems, novels, autobiographies, correspondence - are destroyed by their owners and creators. Many boy-lovers have substantial porn collections, of course, and their destruction (in anticipation of death, perhaps, or police troubles, or when moving to a different country) is of only minor concern, but the constant loss of original material reflecting the experiences, the fantasies and philosophies of articulate paedophiles is a very serious matter and a great impediment to responsible research into this phenomenon.

PAN knows of three foundations in two countries where this kind of material can be brought and safely administered. Each is registered as a research institution and the board sees to it that there is no danger of police agents or the parasitic journalists of the popular press (See BOOKS) gaining access to private papers.

In Germany documents can be sent to *Wolfgang Tomásek*, Postfach 15 20 31, D-8000 München 15. In Holland the *Frits Ber-*

*nard Stichting* (350 Gijsinglaan, 3026 BG Rotterdam, Nederland) has been functioning for three years and already has a substantial collection in all the major European languages. Most recently registered is the *Edward Brongersma Stichting* (Tetterodeweg 1, Overveen, Nederland), the nucleus of which is Dr. Brongersma's impressive private collection of books, articles, tapes, films and correspondence (See also page 28).

The provisions of the Brongersma Foundation are probably typical. Personal documents are sealed until ten years after the death of the donor, unless other arrangements have been made between the donor and the foundation. Thereafter material becomes available only at the discretion of the board to qualified people doing responsible research into child sexuality and paedophilia. The board must also give permission for each published use of private documents.

Further enquiries should be addressed to the foundation in question. If PAN readers know of any other functioning and responsible foundations we would like to hear about them.

to them. Others said, 'See what children's sexual fantasies are. Do they have sexual fantasies about adults? Other children? Do they have sexual fantasies at all?' What I think at this moment is very important is to find out what children experience who have contact with police. We all are agreed that they are damaged, but it would be useful to demonstrate this, if it's true, through controlled research.

PAN Who will be carrying out the projects?

ZWERUS Probably the University of Utrecht, the Sociology Department. We have had contact with Rob Tielman, a so-

ciologist there and President of the Humanist Society. The committee itself will be small: myself, my brother Hans, Theo Santford, who is a psychologist finishing his PhD at the University of Nijmegen, and Carl Huisinga, who is a pedagogue at Enschede. There will be five or six advisors, including Tielman.

PAN Ultimately you will produce a report, right? Within what time frame?

ZWERUS Within three or four years, probably. I think it is important that it be good research, on the level of the Kinsey reports.





# LETTERS

I have read the first issue of PAN from cover to cover and I'm truly impressed with the entire format. I would not want to be put on the spot by having to say what I like best, but I found the story *Sleigh Boy* diabolically clever. With respect to my flight from America to avoid persecution, nobody has said it better than PAN in THE BATTLE LINE. Judge McCooey as Monster of the Month - that's what I call hitting the nail on the head with a sledge hammer. The only error is the statement that I was sentenced to fifteen years in prison. In fact I have not been sentenced. When the jury of eleven men and one woman went out to deliberate my fate I had a gut feeling that I was going to be found guilty, and that is when I fled. One attorney told me that the prosecutor wanted the judge to give me ten to fifteen years. Judge-McCooey refused to hand down a sentence in my absence. Should I return I could be given any number of years, including life, and I now face another charge for escape. With respect to the letter from 'E.S.' of Boston, may I strongly suggest that he contact John P. Ward, 2 Park Square Bldg., Boston, MA 02116, Telephone 426-2020. Attorney Ward was my choice for legal representation and, although retained by me, Judge McCooey refused to allow Ward to argue my case before the jury. Ward is a specialist serving the gay and paedophile community and is counsel for the Boston/Boise Committee.

Richard Bearnse, formerly of Fitchberg, Mass., U.S.A.

I was impressed with your advice to American paedophiles 'when the heavens fall'. (See PAN 1, page 19). As an expe-

rienced hand in these matters, let me add the following: 1) To avoid air travel as much as possible in the initial phases of escape, keep a current bus schedule of times and routes to Canada and Mexico, from where air departures can be made more safely than from the U.S. 2) Keep a flight bag packed with essentials such as passport, cash and some travellers cheques *in foreign currency* (which cannot be traced upon redemption by U.S. banks). 3) Always keep updated on smallpox/typhoid/yellow fever/cholera inoculations, which must be entered on your International Health Card, so you will not have hassels entering foreign countries. 4) Try to collect sympathetic friends abroad whom you can visit passing through their cities. They will know how best to muddy your trail locally and the best way to cross borders. 5) Examine your skills and hobbies in advance to see which ones might be useful in the event you become an exile. Can you upgrade a hobby to the point where it could earn you employment abroad? 6) Finally, for your first years of exile keep in contact with friends in the U.S. only through a *minimal* number of *safe* people, and always use an assumed name in all correspondence.

D.W. New York, U.S.A.

It is a commonplace to call this an age of double standards. Nowhere is this more apparent and the consequences more tragic than in attitudes toward children. We hear daily of the torture and murder of children (Ethiopia, Central African Empire, the African countries bordering Rhodesia), of their starvation and neglect in Brazil. In Europe itself children are starved and beaten by parents who receive little or no



punishment, while one act of affection may be punished by humiliation, police intimidation and imprisonment.

Unfortunately it is not only a matter of law. So-called Christian society has inculcated the falsehood that sexual relations between those of the same sex is contrary to nature. And thus young boys who delight in sex play with each other and their man friends grow to view this innocent fun with shame and contempt, causing them to desert those who had been their best friends and even to betray the secrets of their private love.

The task of enlightening 'Christian' countries is formidable, and made the more so by the merciless, ignorant and brutal backlash which has been unleashed in the U.S.A. and U.K., where paedophilia is not merely a dirty word but a certain road to persecution no less agonizing than crucifixion and calling for the same cool defiance exemplified by the Founder of this very religion which now leads in our persecution.

To be an open paedophile today takes great courage. No one has shown more bravery than Tom O'Carroll, chairperson of the Paedophile Information Exchange of England, a country where contemporary treatment of paedophiles is no less vile than the Nazi persecution of Jews.

The heart of the matter is to apply the same scale of values to sexual acts involving *all* ages, whether children, adolescent or adult - and that applies to abusive acts as well. In other words, to distinguish between love and hate, between sacred friendship and selfish lust, between the right of two to become one in love and the invasion and rape of a personality by brute force.

I am 63, married with two adult children who know and understand.

J. P. Rome, Italy

*We are in full agreement about the world's hypocrisy with respect to children. For this reason PAN is boycotting the 'Year of the Child', since this is obviously a public relations gimmick conceived by guilty governments to distract us from their continued persecution of minors.*

A few weeks ago I subscribed to PAN, and in today's mail came No.1, Volume 1. I sat down and read it without a break, cover to cover. I felt the least I could do was to write you immediately to say how much I enjoyed every word!

I have suffered much down the years (imprisonment five times) because of my tendency toward boy-love. It has *always* been consensual, but of course the authorities take no notice of that. Five careers have been swept out from beneath my feet and I have been obliged to start over five times. I am a kindly chap of 62 years now and I'm afraid your movement is too late to help me much. I echo from the heart the words of Dugué on page 22.

Currently I have no obsession which I cannot control, but the heartless damage has been done by society and all I can do is to endeavour to keep my chin up.

Thanks, too, for *Sleigh Boy*, and could you put me in touch with other organizations, such as the Boston/Boise Committee?

Carl Lutton, Thunder Bay, Ontario, Canada.

*The address you request is Boston/Boise Committee, Box 227 Astor Station, Boston, MA 02123, U.S.A.*







# BOOKS

**PLAYLAND** by Robin Lloyd (Blond & Briggs, London 1979. £ 5.50) - Original American edition entitled **FOR MONEY OR LOVE** (Vanguard Press, New York 1976); **SEXUAL EXPERIENCE BETWEEN MEN AND BOYS** by Parker Rossman (Maurice Temple Smith, London 1979. £ 6.95) - Original American edition by Academic Press, 1976.

In the spring of 1976 America was in a sort of latency period with respect to boy-love. *Better Life Monthly* had been coming out regularly for two years. *Hermes* had begun its erratic publishing history in Chicago. There was talk about small congresses of paedophiles meeting to discuss their sexuality and the social and psychological problems which derived from it. And the courts were tending to be more and more liberal dealing with paedophiles, especially in the North and in the cities which had a significant number of well-educated people. It looked as though the kind of tolerance Americans were always preaching but seldom practiced stood a chance at last of rising to the surface of their society.

Dashed hopes, dreams turned to nightmares! Every day the American press now churns out headlines about sex-rings, kiddie-porn mills, enforced prostitution, the sale of young boys by indigent parents to dirty old men. What happened? Why the sudden regression to hysteria?

For one thing, in 1976 the first of these books was published. In its original form it was called *For Money Or Love*. At first it had a rather slow sale, but then, just before Christmas 1976, an Episcopal priest who ran a small home for difficult boys in Tennessee, was arrested and charged with taking sex photos of his boys and distributing

them to help finance his establishment. With that the dam burst. The gutter press launched one of the most degrading (and degraded) witch hunts in North American history, led by the *Chicago Tribune* and a small but nasty paper in northern Michigan, the *Traverse City Record Eagle*. State congresses rushed through repressive legislation, the federal government passed a law (prison for up to fifteen years for selling erotic pictures of children under 16), the Tennessee priest was sentenced to 25 to 40 years - and Robin Lloyd's book took off. A horrified congress actually sent its powerful House Judiciary Committee (the one which impeached Nixon) on a national junket to conduct hearings (televised, no less) in Los Angeles, Chicago and elsewhere. Lloyd was invited to testify: suddenly, with this book to wave about him, he found himself a celebrity.

Not surprisingly, he and America's most unsavory psychiatrist, Judianne Denson-Gerber, teamed up to come to England and help Mary Whitehouse and her pet M.P., Cyril Townsend, get their mis-labeled 'Protection of Childhood Act' passed through Parliament. At the same time Lloyd took





the opportunity to bring out an English, and supposedly enlarged, edition of his book.

Is there anything really new in the *Playland* version? Not much. He brings up to date several stories, such as the latest arrest of Guy Straight (D.O.M. of San Francisco). He quotes at length from a rather assinine speech by U.S. Congressman Dale Kildee. There is even a (short) interview with David Grove, late of Paedophile Information Exchange. But many of the factual errors of the origin edition remain. We are still informed that a publication called *Where the Young Ones Are*, which no one we have talked with has ever seen, sold 70,000 copies. And the figure of 264 different kiddie-porn magazines circulating the U.S. seems well on its way to being enshrined until doomsday in the popular mythology of paedophilia. (264, incidentally, is the product of 11 and 12 and 2. Could it be that someone actually found 11 different titles on the porno shelves and then made the totally unjustified assumption that each came out two times every month?)

But all this, really, is only quibbling. The big lie of *Playland* is that it constantly associates love and tender relationships between adults and children with exploitation, pornography, shame, prostitution, drugs, violence and murder. The paedophile reading this book gets the eerie feeling of being in a world where many of the details are familiar (so familiar, in fact, that he suspects the author has more than a professional interest in the subject) but everything is turned topsy-turvy. There is a strong smell of personal understanding twisted by some kind of authoritarian coercion to fit the American concept of crime, a concept in which 'sexandviolence' is a single word never to be separated by the scalpel of reason. It is significant, perhaps, that Lloyd lists in his acknowledgements the infamous Lloyd Martin. Martin works in the Child Abuse unit of the Los Angeles Police Department and is, among other things, the source of the amazing information that in Los Angeles alone 30,000 kids earn their living in the pornography industry!

One is left with a feeling of almost infi-

nite regret, regret for one more opportunity lost. Instead of bringing insight and reason into an examination of the lives and personalities of youngsters who earn a little or all of their spending money by going with men, he apes the police-blotter reporting of the popular press. He purports to examine the social effects of pornography objectively, but he gives short shrift to the two studies of substance he mentions (the President's Commission on Obscenity and Pornography and the UCLA research upon which it was largely based) and quotes at length from the much more eye-catching (if not stomach-gripping) Nicholas G. Frignito, a Philadelphia neuro-psychiatrist. A few passages Lloyd cites from the writings of this 'qualified expert', as Lloyd terms him:

'The court has case histories in which sexual arousal from smutty books led to criminal behaviour from vicious assaults to homicide... The filthy ideas planted in their immature minds impelled them to crime... Sexual stimulation by printed material does not always lead to crime (sic!) but it is always an inducement to impurity and in the more suggestible leads to aberrant forms of sexual misconduct, incest, voyerism and narcissism... Our prisons, correctional institutions, and mental hospitals are jammed with many of the unfortunates who were prey to pornography. Many never recover their mental or physical health. Others may never have freedom.'

With remarkably few changes these words could have come right out of the old anti-masturbation sex-education books which, mercifully, disappeared from the scene fifty years ago. More serious is the author's implied approval of San Diego's proposed castration-or-jail option to 'child molesters'. It's a shame, Lloyd seems to say, that no members of the medical profession can be found to perform the necessary surgery.

Incidentally, it is obvious that a number of paedophiles and their boyfriends have confided in Lloyd, have trusted him with intimate details of their activities. Considering what *Playland* is, considering that the author may be under some pressure from



'authorities' to do their bidding, it would seem wise to warn all our readers to be very careful dealing with this man.

Whereto now for Mr. Lloyd? The trouble with American mass hysteria is that it is faddy: it shifts ground with remarkable agility. One day the bogey man is the communists, the next day it is ITT, first the multinational oil companies, then the Arabs. If Lloyd is going to continue to exploit this subject he has to do it quickly. We are promised a new book very soon on .... Guess. Kiddie-porn! (Actually *Playland* itself has almost as much about this as juvenile prostitution.)

The dust jacket shows an ageing, thoughtful, sad, rather tough-looking man, not the sort of fellow who would consciously enjoy the misery of his fellow humans. And yet probably as much of the world's agony is caused by weak, compromising souls, people who know the score but distort it and tell lies in order to remain comfortable, as it is by the real reprobates. By going along with the Lloyd Martins, the Nicholas Frignitos, especially the Denson-Gerbers, Robin Lloyd joins the ranks, if not the upper echelons, of those people who see to it that American life remains, for all minorities, the nightmare it is.

It is with infinite relief that we turn to the other boy-love book fathered in America and born again recently in England. *Sexual Experience Between Men and Boys* is undoubtedly one of the most curious products of the Great Witch Hunt. A few years ago, according to *The Midwest Gay Academic Journal*, author Parker Rossman was involved in an 'incident'. Police in Long Island, New York, turned up his name on a house raid and he fled America, kicked around Europe and the Middle East coming to terms with himself and the disaster while his lawyers dickered with the prosecuting attorney. A deal was struck. Rossman returned voluntarily, was taken off the airliner in New York like a homicidal maniac in handcuffs for the benefit of newspaper reporters, but never actually served time in prison. His official story was that he was doing research for a book on paedophilia. Yale University, where he taught, fired him

immediately (so much for Ivy League liberality and academic freedom), but the police bought, or pretended to buy, the book story - and insisted that he actually write it, with the 'correct' point of view, of course, a stipulation also of the original American publisher.

The result is the most schizophrenic study imaginable. In the first chapters we learn that boy-love is an *illness* which must be studied before it can be *cured*. We then are told how a paedophile descends 'the ladder' into the 'pederast underworld' (Rossman for some reason avoids the word *paedophile*). This happens typically in thirteen steps, no less (paedophiles are always unlucky), including Step One: *Discovery of Pleasure in Masturbation*, which leads (through seven intervening steps!) to Step Nine: *Horseplay with Boys*. Thereafter it is three quick rungs down to Step Twelve: *Recurring Sex Play*, by which time the boy-lover is right at the bottom of the ladder and well ensconced in the underworld. This Rossman regards as a 'sub-culture', 'a strange world so different from conventional values and behaviour as to be difficult to understand.' Among other things we are informed that most paedophiles are not attracted to homophile boys, who are too often jealous, passionate and romantic (boy-lovers, apparently, don't value passion and romance) but 'are interested only in the sex-for-fun horseplay of the normal masculine boy.'

The next question is why do some men develop as paedophiles, why do some intelligent, educated people fall into 'the chasm of possible arrest, prison or disgrace'. Boy-lovers themselves aren't very much interested in causes, it seems 'even when the examination of their own experience suggests that their pederasty is learned and is socially reenforced.' (Sic!) A number of theories are examined and, although Rossman doesn't actually come out and root for any single one of them, he seems to lean toward the seduction-into-paedophilia-by-an-older-male hypothesis, even when the seduction is an imaginary but fervently wished for event. Why for some males this seduction, imaginary or otherwise, is such a magic happening that it must be compul-



sively recalled through paedophile contacts in later life, while for others it is merely a passing phase on the way to heterosexuality, is neither examined nor answered.

With the stage so set we might expect what follows to be a modern version of Dante, but suddenly the voice of The Editor (or The Policeman) is turned off and, beginning tentatively at about Chapter 5, the paedophiles themselves begin to speak.

It is here, if the book has more than transient interest, that its real worth lies. Rossman claims his material is based upon questionnaires and letters from 1015 paedophiles and interviews with 300 adolescent boys who had been sexually involved with them. This is assembled not by 'case histories' or stories but by subjects, which serves the necessary purpose of fragmenting individual biographies to the point where the narrators are unrecognisable. And what an amazingly articulate and varied assemblage of voices it is! We meet the paedophile policeman who regularly engages in mutual masturbation with his boy-friends but who thinks that anyone who attempts oral or anal sex with 'a normal boy' should go to the electric chair. We hear of an American soldier's initiation into boy-sex in wartime Italy, of another's discovery of paedophile practices in North Africa.

Now emerges, in the next ten chapters, the picture which all boy-lovers know and understand - of love in one of its more natural, constructive and time-honored forms brightening and fertilizing the lives of the lovers, man and boy alike, but sorely beset by the superstitions and brutality of a society which has redefined sex to mean sin and love to mean either sexless affection or deity worship. We seem to be reading another book written about another world by another author.

One serious blemish in this part of the book (aside from continued semantic annoyances - boy-lovers continue to be *pederasts* or *deviates*) is the chapter on the works of Roger Peyrefitte, André Gide and Paul Goodman. Rossman treats their fiction as though it were autobiographical truth, a dangerous thing to do with any imaginative writing and even more questionable in the

area of sexuality where the element of fantasy is notoriously and universally pronounced.

Paedophilia is as much a phenomenon of child and adolescent psychology as it is of adult psychology (it takes two to tango) and Rossman recognises this in Chapter 11: *The Consenting Boys*. While it is disappointingly brief - after all, he did supposedly interview 300 of them - it brings out a number of truths which the people who sit in judgement in these affairs never seem to realize. In almost all cases the kids really do consent. Often they are not seduced by the man but are the seducers themselves. Usually they enjoy the sex. They also seek, and sometimes find, affection and tenderness with their adult lovers.

All good things come to an end. In the last chapter we are right back listening to the policemen, psychiatrists and preachers again. If we are to solve this *problem* we have to enlist the aid of the boys (at the very least, they should send their adult lovers packing). Paedophiles should not be imprisoned but *treated* (Indefinite incarceration in mental hospitals? Aversion therapy? Electroshock? Chemical or physical castration?) The penultimate paragraph of the book reads (we are not making this up), 'As with alcoholics, drug addicts and others, no middle-of-the-ground solution to the problem is possible that does not begin with entlisting the cooperation of the pederasts themselves'.

It would be a shame, considering the paucity of sane written material on paedophilia in the English language, to dismiss this book on the basis of its silly, compromising statements, its dutiful genuflections toward conventional morality probably wrung by the police out of the unwilling author. The art of reading an English or American book on this subject involves seeing *through* the nonsense to the kernel of accurate material sometimes lying at their centres. And *Sexual Experience Between Men and Boys* probably has more real data about paedophiles, and reflects their experience more accurately, than any other book currently available in England or the United States.



# BOY-CAUGHT

by Edward Brongersma

'The more we treat children as children and try to protect them from adults, said the well-known Austrian psychologist, Ernest Bornemann, 'the more difficult we make their lives, the more unhappy they grow and the more suffocating becomes their loneliness.' He goes on to quote historians who, describing the plight of children at different periods in our culture, concluded that youngsters were best off during those times when they were least protected. Like many pedagogues, Dr. Bornemann felt that 'child protection' doesn't so much protect the young as impose the will of society upon them and, in so doing, impairs their development.

These remarks were brought back to mind recently when I had the opportunity to study the official German court records in the case of one Peter Schult.

Schult was tried in Munich last May 9th. He was accused of having had sex on 15 December, 1977 with two boys, Gary Beach and Uwe Schnugg, both then 13. The sex consisted of caressing the boys' naked bodies and touching their genitals. The prosecutor demanded three years in prison but the judge sentenced Schult to seven and a half months on probation. Schult has refused to accept the sentence, claiming he is innocent, and is appealing.

For the purpose of this discussion it doesn't matter whether Schult is guilty or not. What does matter is that Gary and Uwe ran away from their homes and took refuge with Schult because they felt they were badly treated by their parents. This was clearly established in court and recognized by the authorities.

Gary's mother is divorced from her American husband and has returned to Germany. There Gary feels lonely and unhappy and faces the difficult task of having to learn a new language in order to make friends. On top of that Gary's mother has a

violent temper and even exploded during a visit by the psychologist assigned to the case. Gary seems used to these temper tantrums and no longer reacts to them, but no one takes any real interest in him. He is fond of music and would like to play an instrument but nobody helps him. At school, where only German is spoken, he has many problems. Away from school he hangs around clubs and only reluctantly returns home.

With Uwe things are even worse. His working mother has no time to care for him. She placed him in a children's home. There he was put with a group of older, stronger boys who abused and maltreated him. He didn't, of course, dare complain, for fear of reprisals. Uwe is small for his age. He gives the impression of being undernourished. He distrusts people who make overtures toward him.

Gary stated at the trial that he would have liked to have gone back to Schult's home and stayed longer. Uwe testified that he tried to visit Schult again at Christmas but his mother stopped him. The judge concluded that both boys preferred staying with Schult to living where they were supposed to live. The psychologist who examined the boys said both Gary and Uwe were pleasantly surprised at the freedom Schult granted them and were extremely happy to have at last found one adult who took a personal interest in them and their problems.

Yet, despite their full knowledge of this situation, the authorities insist only on punishing Schult. They do nothing to help Gary and Uwe, whom they leave to their unhappy fates. And so the whole concept of 'child protection' is turned on end and transformed into a hypocritical farce.

Any society that thinks it a worse offense to caress a child than to illtreat it, which imposes a heavier sentence upon a man who fondles a child than upon a man who beats it, is, by definition, a society which cares little about human happiness. With a horror of the natural pleasure of sex it pardons cruelty more easily than it does affection. Unnatural, cruel, devoid of love, it claims to be Christian. How can it dare?



# SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION:

Prices quoted below include postage and all copies will come in sealed envelopes. For subscriptions outside of Europe copies will be airmailed.

	1 copy Newsstand price	One Year Subscription 5 copies
Australia	5 \$ Australia	20 \$ Australia
Austria	50 Sch.	200 Sch.
Belgium	110 BFr.	440 BFr.
Canada	5 \$ Canada	20 \$ Canada
Denmark	19 Krone	75 Krone
Finland	14.85 Markka	60 Markka
France	16 FFr.	70 FFr.
Germany (West)	7.50 DM	30 DM
Greece	140 Drachma	550 Drachma
Italy	3150 Lira	12,500 Lira
Japan	765 Yen	3050 Yen
Netherlands	7.50 HFl.	30 HFl.
New Zealand	5 \$ New Zealand	20 \$ New Zealand
Norway	19 Krone	75 Krone
Portugal	180 Escudo	700 Escudo
Spain	260 Peseta	1030 Peseta
Sweden	16. Krona	65 Krona
Switzerland	7.50 SFr.	30 SFr.
United Kingdom	1.85 £	8.00 £
U.S.A.	5 \$ American	20 \$ American

## HOW TO MAKE PAYMENTS FOR YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO PAN

If you live in **Britain** or **Eire**, send an ordinary cheque with your order, or write for our Bank-Giro payment form. If you live in **Continental Europe** exclusive of France, you may 1) send a cheque drawn on a German, Swiss, Belgian, Dutch or Spanish bank, in the currency of the country of the bank, 2) send cash by registered post or 3) send a Mandat International Postale. Dutch guilders in cash are accepted only from subscribers in **The Netherlands**. If you live in **France** you can comply with French currency regulations by sending an Mandat International Postale or a Euro-cheque made out in Dutch Guilders. If you live in **USA, Canada** or **Latin America**, send a cashier's cheque in USA \$ on a USA bank, or USA dollars in cash by registered post. If you live anywhere else in the world send cash in your native currency by registered post.

### SUBSCRIPTION FORM

SPARTACUS P.O. Box 3496  
1001 AG Amsterdam THE NETHERLANDS

Please enter my one-year (5 issue) subscription to PAN.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose \_\_\_\_\_  
for a one-year sub-  
scription.





## THE BATTLE LINE

### LONDON POLICE AGENTS MATTHEWS, CHAPMAN, DINNIS AND COLLINS AS MONSTERS OF THE MONTH.

In 1972 'Ralph Taylor,' a teacher living in southeast London, met a nine-year-old neighbourhood boy, 'Phil' (both fictitious names). Phil's father had deserted his family of five some years earlier, with the usual traumatic effects upon the children. Phil was a habitual bed-wetter. He had unpredictable crying tantrums.

With complementary needs, Phil and Ralph Taylor entered into a very deep love relationship. 'The boy filled a vacant place in my life,' Taylor told PAN, 'that of a son. From Friday after school until Monday morning Phil lived with me.'

For two years everything went well. Phil had his own key to Taylor's home, which Taylor soon came to regard as *their* home. 'Phil wanted, needed a lot of attention and was only happy when he could sit on my knee (often falling asleep there) watching TV, with his head resting on my chest. He was afraid to sleep in his own room in my home, but felt serenely happy sleeping in my bed. Sex was never a dirty word between us, nor was it an essential part of our relationship. When it did occur it was the crowning of a perfect day.'

Then one fateful Friday a slightly older friend of Phil's joined them for the weekend. The boy became jealous of the love Phil was receiving and later told his mother that there was sex between Ralph and Phil. The authorities were informed.

On September 3, 1974 Phil was picked up

by the police and brought to the Ladywell Police Station in southeast London. He was eleven years old, almost completely cured of his bed-wetting habit and crying tantrums and deeply devoted to Ralph Taylor, whom he considered a father in all but fact. Now Detective Inspector Roger Matthews and Detective Sergeant William Dinis (real names) went to work on him. 'He was old enough to realize the gravity of my position,' Taylor said, 'and he desperately wanted to help me. The final agony came for him when he needed to go to the toilet and they would not let him until he had made and signed a statement of the love and affection we had for each other. And not until he had wetted himself twice did they break down his resistance.'

Taylor was sentenced to four years in prison. There he suffered the usual fate of a known paedophile in an English goal. 'I finally decided I had had enough,' Taylor confessed. 'I made out my will and awaited the right moment to commit suicide. Then I received a very long letter from Phil assuring me that he still loved me and was longing for the day of my release. That boy wrote me letters almost every week for three years. And every Saturday he faithfully visited my 70-year-old aunt for an hour or two. Where other kids would have found more important things to do with their precious free time, where the memory may falter, Phil made a ten-mile journey every



weekend to visit an old woman.'

When Taylor was released Phil was fourteen, 'tall, strong and very handsome. Our sexual life was a thing of the past (his interest was turning to girls), but he was not too old to put his arms around me and kiss me as he did when he was younger and our real relationship, that of father and son, continued and is still very much alive today. Taylor started a new career, moved into a new home in early 1978. He and Phil threw a house-warming party to which Phil invited many of his school friends. It was a great success. Nothing sexual, of course, took place, for none of Phil's friends even knew that Taylor was a boy-lover, but a number of quite innocent photos were taken.

While in prison Taylor had heard of Paedophile Information Exchange, and now he cautiously made contact with some of the members, hoping, despite sincere reservations over some of P.I.E.'s principles, to be able to help paedophiles who found themselves in the kind of difficulty he had experienced. He also attended their A.G.M.

The following Saturday in June, 1978, Taylor, like many other P.I.E. members, was raided by the police porn squad and his apartment gone over with a fine-tooth comb. Some standard porn was confiscated. So was a 1978 copy of the *Spartacus Guide* (which, like the porn, was not returned). And the police seized photos taken at the house-warming party the previous January.

Once again Phil, now fifteen, was picked up and interrogated, this time by Pornsquad Detective Inspector Kenneth Chapman and a certain Detective Sergeant Collins (real names). They showed him the photos made at the party and demanded names and addresses of the boys (they seem to have been uninterested in the girls). When Phil refused they told him they would wait outside his school with the photos and pick up all the kids they could identify. 'Which is precisely what they did,' Taylor said. 'And the result of these investigations? Not one of the boys interviewed had any complaints to make

against me. I, of course, lost my job, as my employer was contacted. When Phil returned to school after the summer holidays he was boycotted by all of his friends. Previously popular with teachers and pupils alike, he now stood alone, was called a queer, denied his rightful place on the school team, could no longer sit at the same desk or dining table with former friends and walked alone home, where he sat alone and watched TV. He would set off for school in the morning much against his will and come home at lunchtime crying. Ultimately he refused to go to school at all.'

That was twelve months ago. Phil is transferring to another school this autumn, but it is in the same neighbourhood. Whether the gossip will follow him or not is an open question.

It would seem obvious, now, from this and many other stories which are filtering out from behind the Whitehouse Curtain, that 'protection', at least as applied to children and adolescents, has a very special meaning to the English police, just as it does in the Mafia and prison circles with which they are so publicly concerned.

The injustice done to Taylor in this dismal affair is bad enough, but he is, after all, an adult and has resources of maturity and experience to cope with the senseless hardships he has had to endure. The kind of calculated cruelty Detective Inspectors Roger Matthews and Kenneth Chapman, Detective Sergeants Dinnis and Collins practiced upon a defenseless boy, however, is disgusting in the extreme and should be absolutely impermissible in a civilised society. It is what we might expect of the police in a totalitarian country. Yet these four individuals continue their activities in England unchecked. Chapman is now no longer in the Porn Squad but Collins has been moved to the Ladywell Police Station (where presumably he can keep a closer eye on Taylor and young Phil). If Matthews and Dinnis were even reprimanded for their mistreatment of Phil when he was eleven years old word hasn't yet leaked out. With 'friends' like these four 'child-protectors' the kids of Great Britain hardly need any enemies.



**Full-page  
photograph unrelated  
to the text was  
deleted from this spot.  
See Note on p.2**

**[p.32, back cover]**