

# Wide Open Immorality Among Brisbane Perverts

## "WEDDINGS" BETWEEN MEN FOLLOWED BY "CEREMONIES" THAT SHOCK THE WORLD

### Worst Cases of Indecency Ever Unearthed

#### COMMON OCCURRENCES IN QUEENSLAND'S CAPITAL

THE growth of the pervert population of Brisbane, beautiful capital of Queensland, is astounding, and in the last year hundreds of these queer semi-feminine men have made the city their headquarters.

Now they have evolved into a cult, with two main sects, one on the north and the other on the south side of the town, with the river dividing them. And occasionally they meet at queer, indecent, degrading ceremonies when perverted lusts come into full play and shocking rituals are celebrated.

In the last two weeks there have been two "weddings"—ghastly, horrifying spectacles of painted men and primping lads united in a sacrilegious blasphemy that they call the "bonds of matrimony."

Strangely enough, they conduct these luridly immoral gatherings absolutely free from police interference, while the fact that these orgies are held is no secret in Brisbane. Professional people have been invited as guests to witness the "weddings"—astounding revelation that perversion of this rotten type is so openly accepted in Brisbane.

Nowhere else in the world—not even in Berlin, with its open homo-sexual clubs—is there the open boast that there are these ceremonies or the widespread extension of this sordid cult of male perversion.

The ceremonies are weird and—to the sober mind—grimly reminiscent of the worst features of decadent civilisations. There is no concealment of the most degraded elements of their perverted natures. It is all conducted in these gatherings as if there were no ban on this horrifying indecency.

Even the "honeymoon" is celebrated in public amid the plaudits of the rest of the painted men-dolls, dancing round in a hideous circle—the whole scene resembling a nightmare of evil.

The ages of these cult-fanatics and perverts seem to range about the same—somewhere between 18 and 25. One young lad was initiated at the last "wedding" at South Brisbane last week—by a public ceremony, in which he stripped like a bride, was clad in fancy raiment, and then his virtue taken from him—in perverted fashion—while an orgy of lust broke out immediately afterwards.

This in Brisbane, in the year 1932! It is almost unbelievable, but true.

Members of these two sects—the north and the south—have a common meeting place in a central city ren-

devous, where they drink and disport themselves daily and nightly. It is a common sight to see two of the type, allegedly men, sitting at a table and holding hands. To such a pass has the cult brought flagrant immorality in Brisbane. The city is full of them, and more come from the other States regularly to swell the numbers.

The nests of them should be cleaned out, and the whole of the horrid business

*WILL G. PETERS, of 80 Kell Street, Darlinghurst, challenged me to invent a limerick to rhyme with Glebe. It gave me a pain in the head, but here it is:*

*There was a young lady of Glebe  
Who was having a beautiful dream,  
But the cold id her head  
Made her jib out of bed. . .*

*There's five shillings waiting  
for the reader who can invent  
the best last line. Have a shot at  
it my friends.*

*Yours, etc.,  
EDITOR, "ARROW."*

scattered to the four winds. At present it is a scandal of evil almost unprecedented.

"Weddings" between men, with city lights looking on and enjoying the "ceremonies," can only prove one thing—that Brisbane by tolerating them is earning for itself the name of the most wicked city in the Commonwealth.

That is not fair to the better elements. Police action, speedily, please!



*How would you like to have Joan Bennett clinging desperately around your neck, hoping she'd fall easily? It's true. That's what happened when she fell off her horse recently!*



*Ahoy, Boys! Here's a pirate, and out of a job. Anita Page is running around, loose. Who has a ship that could do with a good first mate, who can use a pirate looking for a berth?*

## FAMOUS CRIMINALS

### Who Have Passed Through Pentridge Gaol

(By "ONE WHO KNOWS.")

THE sensational attempt to escape from Pentridge Gaol by one of the convicts last Saturday afternoon and which culminated in his death, recalls to mind well-known criminals who have lived and died within the gaol's grim and forbidding walls.

One of the most infamous of the men to serve sentence there was a man named Hawthorne, who was sentenced to death for the brutal murder of his wife, whom he decapitated. While awaiting sentence to be executed, another man in a nearby cell was also under sentence of death. Hawthorne offered to carry out the execution. The Government consented, Hawthorne was reprieved, and made Public Executioner. For every man Hawthorne hanged, and he hanged many, a portion of his sentence was removed.

**C**OLIN ROSS and Angus Murray are numbered among the men whose lives he ended. On being released from gaol Hawthorne sold some of his hangman's ropes to various people. One rope he sold to a waxworks and Colin Ross was supposed to have met his death by it. But another person also bought a rope from Hawthorne which he said was the rope used on Ross. Subsequently Hawthorne was arrested and charged with false pretences.

Many sentences were served in the gaol by Angus Murray, who ultimately met his death by the rope for his part in the Berriman murder.

"Squizzy" Taylor was also a "guest" at Pentridge. "Squizzy" was killed in a gun duel with "Snowy" Cutmore in a bedroom in Melbourne.

Richard Buckley, who was sensationally arrested in Melbourne last year is now serving a sentence in the gaol. Buckley evaded capture for seven

years. Another man who escaped death by the rope in Pentridge was Allan Moore, who was sentenced to death, but afterwards changed to a sentence of 16 years for the shooting of the newspaper magnate, David Syme. Moore is now a marine dealer in New South Wales.

The longest sentence ever served in Australia was done by William Mullfessy in Pentridge Gaol. Mullfessy was sentenced to 25 years for the murder of his wife.

An audacious escape from the gaol was made by a youth named John Kelvin Monson, who, posing as an electrician, made his escape. The guards did not challenge him and he sang out good-bye to them as he disappeared.

Monson, who was also known as "The Kid," was recaptured in Sydney.

Even a gaol has its wag and the stuttering pickpocket became famous at Pentridge for his quick wit. Even the warders were often put into fits of laughter at his humorous sallies. One day one of his friends asked him the time. "What do you want to know for?" replied the stuttering pickpocket, "you're not going anywhere."

## PENT UP IN PENTRIDGE

(Continued from Page 1)

offence such as trafficking, assault on an official, being in possession of contraband, etc., can be committed by the Governor or the Inspector-General for trial by a visiting magistrate who has the power to sentence a man or woman to anything up to 12 months' additional sentence. This sentence is served in solitary confinement, and it is the dread fear of every prisoner.

By getting one addition on top of another at the instigation of the warders, it means that a man who was originally sentenced to three months can be kept in for life on a series of sentences that would only get him seven days at the most in an outside court.

The only persons present at these "inside" courts are the Magistrate, the prisoner, the governor, and the warder who is laying the charge. The prisoner is not allowed to call any evidence in his defence, and even if the visiting Magistrate considers the evidence not sufficient to merit a further sentence, he dismisses him with a caution, which means that a conviction is recorded, privileges are cancelled, and the unfortunate prisoner loses any chance of remission of sentence.

For the past three years all these things have been ranking in the minds of the inmates of Pentridge, with the result of minor strikes and small mutinies, and unless an investigation is made into the way this penitentiary is conducted, it will not be long before the smouldering fire will burst into a violent blaze, with a result that lives will probably be lost and the country will be faced with the expense of a Royal Commission.

Surely it would not be impossible to get to the root of these troubles and endeavor to meet the prisoners halfway. After all, the majority of their complaints are, to their way of thinking, justified, and if our New South Wales gaols can be conducted without the interference of these warring factions and continual clashes with authority, then it can be reasonably assumed that it could be done in Victoria.

Unless something is done to placate the highly incensed prisoners, we are likely to be faced with a replica of the Dartmoor riot, and an affair of that sort would not be in keeping with the good name of Australia.