

The Butch Manual (Plume)

Clark Henley

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#3930718 in Books 1982 1984-04-01Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 5.00 x 1.00 x 7.00l, #File Name: 0452255473120 pages | File size: 73.Mb

Clark Henley : The Butch Manual (Plume) before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Butch Manual (Plume):

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Must HaveBy K. ClarkeI can keep this review very short. Because all I can say about this book is this: if you're interested in gay life in New York and other US cities in the early 80s, you will need to have this! It takes a very amusing look at the so called "Gay Clone" of the era just before AIDS hit - and shows how crazy and wonderful that time pre-1983/84 was. The texts are hilarious. You don't have to read it from page one onwards, you can just pick out the bits you find interesting. It's like time travel.... and even if the early 80s aren't that long gone, they seem lightyears away when viewed through this book. No wonder some called that time "The Golden Age of Promiscuity". And no wonder so many young people today long to get back to such a state of sexual liberation.1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Funny tough love.By Dolph PunWhile it offers bad advice that in the day and age of HIV, the overall book is accurate and funny. Little things like how to stand and walk all the way to advice like it is OK to wear unmatching socks, but shoes must still match. *smile* Classic gay humor / self help. Oh, Mare!)3 of 3 people found the following review helpful. He Was Butch Before the Rest of the World Knew the WordBy Suzy SoroClark was the first out gay man I ever met and quickly became one of my best friends ever. He was smart, from a good family in the Bay area, and cultured in an era when the rest of us were into drugs and politics. I never laughed so hard in my life as when I was with Clark. One of my ex junkie boyfriends robbed him and when he called to tell me, I said How do you know it was Matty? And he replied, Because I watched him climb into my apartment. He didn't even call the cops on him. He had the biggest heart, even if it meant losing his stereo!When

he sent me a copy of his book I knew it would be quintessential Clark. Funny, irreverent and the ultimate guide to being Butch. He got published in an era when no one was publishing books by gay men and on the topic of gay life. This was in 1982 after all. Clark died in 1988, of AIDS and there is not a month that goes by that I don't think of him, knowing he would be alive today with the progress that has been made in HIV. They say that when you die, deceased relatives appear to escort you over. I won't go with any of those dreary people but if they send Clark, I'll go without a glance backwards.