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# B.A.R. <sup>FREE</sup> YOUR COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER BAY AREA REPORTER

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 12

SEPTEMBER 15, 1971

## THE TWO FACES OF CRISTAL



PHOTO BY: Richard Udd

# AN EVENING OUT

This issue's evening out, of course, couldn't begin unless I covered the CRISTAL BALL. What other city, group, Empress, or anything we can think of put together an evening as enjoyable as that spent at the CRISTAL BALL. Held at THE VILLAGE, the sight of many a fun time, CRISTAL, and company got it together to introduce the NEW EMPRESS CANDIDATES FOR '72.

The room was jammed and the sympatico felt throughout the evening was something I will remember for a long time to come. Every facet of the Gay Community attended and all grooved.

The height of the evening, (or so I thought) was a film put together by CRISTAL and court and other notables. It was entitled "This Was The Year That Was—or—The Life of a Head Queen." Those last six words can be played with and what is conjured up in one's mind is enough to tell you our current Empress

is utter madness. The film, lasting 20 minutes was a sort of gay tour of our city. An eye-opener to say the least. At least to the throngs of straights watching us as we left the OPERA HOUSE. I don't wish to go on further about the film since you will have a chance to see



Diki, Lorelei and Jonni

it in many of the bars during the campaign of the new candidates. Don't miss it since I'm sure you will hoot and holler as did Grand Mare JOSE' and Czarina VOO-DOO.

I told you I thought the film was the height of the evening, but I was quite wrong. Following a film like that to me, would be like following a dog act or having a kid steal a scene. Only one person could do that and she did. Next to

appear was her Imperial MAJESTY CRISTAL. Standing on a pedistal in profile looking regal as usual. Then the light went out. I thought something went wrong and thought whata time for PG&E to fail us. I was to be surprised again as the lights went up immediately to see CRISTAL again in profile on the other side dressed in white tie and tails. AS A MAN MIND YOU. Well talk about a mind blower. Yes it's true she was half and half. Hair both man and woman followed by make-up and clothes. Well to say it brought the house down is total understatement but I think if you need parking areas on Columbus, there's a spanking new parking lot where THE VILLAGE used to be.

Next came the presentation of the Candidates. First REX ANN REGINA or vice versa. May I say she peed. She was followed by none other than LUSCIOUS LORELEI dragging a 17 foot mink stole. I'm glad she wasn't too pushy. Next ROXANNE followed by tons of escorts. Finally JONNI with her Faye Raye waist cinched in within an inch of her life. The entire show and presentation lasted no longer than 40 minutes, leaving the rest of the evening

free for all the dancing and drinking and funning one could want. In short and I repeat, the very most fun, fun, fun, fun ball I have ever attended.



Lorelei and Henry Soares

The following day being a holiday, many things were happening. I shed my wig, bra, and furs for my boots, vest and cowboy hat et al to join my fellow Rough Riders in a heaven tour of the city beginning at the MAGIC GARDEN. Luscious Lorelei was with us as were Rough Riders John, Ron, Jess. Jon Jon was a most genial host and made our early evening a real treat. At one point we were one seat short and the room being jammed, he was still able to find us a bar stool which he gallantly brought to our table. One of our party just sat a little higher that's all. The entire staff is to be commended and thanked for a very fun time.

From there we dashed of to the NITECAP to see the presentation of the candidates. The CANINE MISTRESS really did it up brown, (pardon the expression.) Live Gardenias adorned the tables of the candidates to say nothing of the entire stage which was there for the WARREN ROBERTS REVIEW. These kids came up from Hayward and put on a show which was out of sight. A plethora of material and six or eight people. They changed costumes and hair so often there might have been ten or twelve I missed. BUSTY O'SHEA a long lost friend of mine was in the show and is better than when we were little girls in dancing school. REX ANN ter-

rorized the place with her entourage looking lovely in red, white, and blue and wearing a straw hat bearing the name REX ANN. Talk about gorgeous legs, That girl has 'em.

The night was still young and we Rough Riders were hankerin for greener pastures so off we dashed to GOLD STREET just in time to catch LUSCIOUS (Twinkle Toes) LORELEI mesmerizing an over enthusiastic audience with a few examples of her terpsichory. One straight man was convinced she was going to be his and she had to be rescued. Knowing Lorelei though, I bet she wished her rescuer had minded his own business.

From there we rode off in another cloud of pink dust to the NEW BELL where we ran into Empress III Shirley who we had been trying to avoid. You see she had been in her cups and her wig wasn't on as well as it could have been and we thought it might topple on one of us, crushing us to death. JONNI and those two gorgeous escorts she imported from across the bay, VAL and HOLLIS made a beautiful trio. I have trouble finding one and she appears with two and both gorgeous. JONNI could you get me introduced to that groovy HOLLIS? I promise to tie my hand—Ha!

We were now on our way to the \*P.S. and on arriving we noticed a commotion across the street in front of FOSTERS. Being naturally nosy, I wanted to see who was fighting with who. Upon arriving on the scene, we found LORELEI again dancing on the sidewalk trying her best to entertain ALLAN LLOYD and KARL KAY who were trying equally as hard to ignore her. Again she was rescued and whisked away just in time to avoid a paddy wagon that wasn't busy.

Finally arriving at the \*P.S., bouncing BETTY BONKO greeted us with his usual (yawn) (dry) enthusiasm. The place was jammed for MARY MCGILL'S birthday party. After all this carrying on I was just a little saddle sore and thought it wise to head for the bunk house. A very happy but belated BIRTHDAY TO MARY and thanks to all who again showed us all a fabulous evening out. Until next time this is

DIZZY DIKI saying  
KISSY KISSY

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at Dave's other locations

# B.A.R.

VOL. 1 NO. 12 SEPT. 15, 1971

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**A LARGER CIRCULATION IN THE BAY AREA  
THAN ALL OTHER GAY PUBLICATIONS COMBINED**



Another first at THE KOKPIT on Monday the 27th of Sept. there will be two showings, 7 P.M. and 9 P.M. of "The Movie" from the fabulous Cristal Ball. Lorelei for Empress VII is presenting "the movie" which he photographed. This is one of the funniest films ever to be seen, so plan on coming and meeting Lorelei and the stars?? of the film.

Poor Danny of the 'Q.T.' couldn't sell Lenny's house after all—seems as if Lenny kept his reputation in order and told off the wrong city official and had a "demolition" notice posted on his house—maybe he's planning to stay in the earl.

Yours truly gets to miss the Reno strip again on the bus. However as a member of the Board a group of us are flying to Reno on Tuesday for the meeting. Can't let them try to put anything over on us—Ricki (Maud's Study) Bouncing Betty Bonko (\*P.S.) Sweetlips

(The Kokpit) that makes a plane load already Lucky Lager was very generous and donated beer for the bus trip. I'm sure Hans (Hans Off) will take good use of that.

This should be an interesting race for Empress. Seems there already have been a few "battling" incidents. I wish them all Good luck.

"Fairy Tales" the theme for the T.G.S.F. BEAUX ARTS BALL the 23rd of October is very "appropo". Tickets are going to be limited and NONE available at the Ball—so get yours early before they sell out—it will be madness to say the least—Right Cristal!

Thanks to Cristal, we had one of the finest, well decorated, well handled and well turned out Balls in years—everyone had a great time. Especially yours truly with eight escorts in white tie and tails—really fun. (Even tho' the Polish Prince(ss) stole the movie) Polish Ham no less!

Don't forget to donate blood to the T.G.S.F. Bank at Irwin Memorial—it is needed. Thanks to Oakland— they have already come thru.

MAUD'S STUDY and the MAGIC GARDEN descended upon "Pamela" Pace at THE KOKPIT and gave him a surprise birthday party—the bar will never be the same.

Very strange to see the "Nightengale of Montgomery Street" performing on "Market Street"—Jose' at the ORPHEUM CIRCUS—even has some new material—what happened? Bill

Plath must have laid down the law. Mendelsohn for Supervisor spoke at the ALLEY CAT at the last T.G.S.F. meeting. Spoke very well and was greatly accepted by the members present.

Seems as if two bars in our fair city do not wish to have boys and girls together. So I guess we fellows will have to find other places to drink. These two bars also are under the impression that they can have a private party—and not admit anyone—that's a no, no.

Beautiful back cover on VECTOR Magazine this month—DAVE'S sure know how to advertise. Of course the Jason ad in the same issue is ummmm!

I am changing my column in the next issue—going to give advice to "The Lovelorn". So if you have any problems write me c/o KOKPIT, 301 Turk Street, S.F. 94102 and I'll try to answer in my column. I am sure I'll hear from "Dear Old Millie."

Dickie Dare Darling is now holding forth nightly at the POLK-A-LONG SALOON. He certainly doesn't stray far from Polk St. unless it's a guest spot at THE COVERED WAGON where he really stars.

Dan of the YACHT CLUB—instead of reading beads—reads and tells your fortune by your cigarette ashes—Hell, and I don't smoke—but ask Cristal—she burns a little. On Saturdays the YACHT CLUB serves the biggest and best cheeseburgers from 11-3. A nice change from brunch.

BYE

### NEW SIR COMMUNITY CENTER

The Society for Individual Rights will be moving to a new Center this Fall. The members of S.I.R. refer to the new location as a Community Center since they view it as an opportunity to not only vastly expand the scope of their own activities, but also to provide facilities for the use of other gay organizations.

The new building at 340 9th Street will provide S.I.R. with approximately twice the space now available in the old Center. The number of offices will more than double, and the auditorium area for meetings, dances, banquets, etc. is at least twice as large as that currently in use. There are plans to install a new kitchen to improve the facilities for serving meals, such as the Senior Citizens Luncheon, a regular Wednesday event at S.I.R. Also there will be a new Lounge with television set and pool table for those who wish to relax in an informal fashion.

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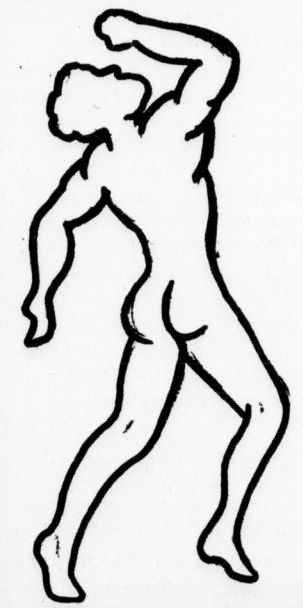
# Hans Off

First Anniversary October 1st FUN—SURPRISES—CANDIDATES  
Your Bartender—Kissy Dizzy Diki

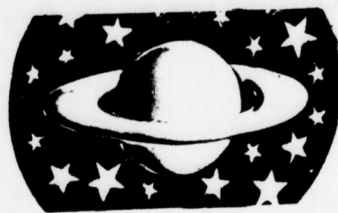
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# ASTROLOGY

by El Scorp

## Woe Betide!

It is always disaster to predict good things and have nothing happen. One can predict all sorts of dire happenings and, chances are, that no matter how little evil occurs, one will have predicted correctly. People are always walking up to me and saying: "Boy, were you ever right about Sagittarius. I had a lousy weekend." Very few people ever say that a nice prediction for them turned out quite nicely indeed. About as fine as compliments get is when someone says: "You sure missed on that one."

So, no predictions this time. We are going into a New Moon this weekend, and things are easing up somewhat toward the end of the month. We will all certainly end this month far better than we started it. But the end of the month is still two weeks away.

Also, in this column there will be no further instructions or definitions this time. If there is one thing only to be remembered

about the New Moon, which occurs early on Sunday morning, please remember that one should not wear new clothes during New Moon time.

The positions of the planets for this week-end coming are given for Saturday. The Sun will be at 23, 24 and 25 degrees of Virgo, Friday, Saturday, Sunday. The Moon will be leaving Leo on Friday, and in Virgo during Saturday and Sunday. Mercury will be eight degrees of Virgo, Venus will be at zero degrees Libra on Saturday. Mars has now also gone back to direct motion. Mercury went direct on the sixth of the month, and Mars on the tenth. Mars on Saturday will be 12 degrees Aquarius. Jupiter will be at zero degrees Sagittarius. Saturn will be at six degrees Gemini.

On Sunday, Saturn will go retrograde. For those born with Saturn retrograde, things will ease up during this period which lasts through

the first of the year. For those who were born without Saturn in retrograde, everything becomes rougher. This fall season will be your busy time of the year, and you will have to steal time in order to have a moment to call your own. The easy way out of the influences of Saturn retrograde is to go along with the period. Work harder at this time, keep your nose to the grindstone. While Saturn is retrograde, strange things can happen. Sometimes you can get a raise or promotion. Sometimes, if your chart is really afflicted, you will find yourself fired and jobless. The effects of Saturn are always lasting, not always evil. For those in difficulties, this will be no time to slough-off.

Back to the remaining planets. Uranus will be twelve degrees Libra, a direct and major trine aspect to transiting Mars. This should bring excitement to those with anything in twelve degrees of anything, but especially of twelve degrees in Gemini, Libra, or Aquarius. Neptune will be in zero degrees of Sagittarius and conjunct to transiting Jupiter. Pluto is in twenty-nine degrees of Virgo. Lilith will also be going into Virgo.

With all of these planets in Virgo, and Venus just out of Virgo into Libra, do not be surprised if the going is somewhat persnickity this weekend. The weekend is loaded. There are major aspects going. And last, but not least, it must be said that Venus will be sextile to Jupiter and Neptune. These influences of Venus, Jupiter and Neptune will be in operation during the late hours of Friday night, Saturday morning. You may be at first deceived into lovely thoughts, but things should work out well for you—provided, of course, that these influences touch your own natal chart. If they do, remember that the Moon forms the same sextile, or opportunity aspect to Neptune and Jupiter on Sunday morning. Do not be surprised if you find yourself being pleasant and equable to all comers at this time.

**ARIES:** Friday is not going to be a day when you will be feeling at ease. Things will seem to go wrong all around. But Saturday is a day when you should make hay, help people, get things done. But take a back seat and do not expect a lot of praise. Sunday you will come up with all sorts of new ideas both for yourself and your work. Think things through.

**TAURUS:** Use some caution on Friday. Do not overspend. Hold up on luxuries. Do not expect a great deal from people on Friday. Saturday will probably find you with a lot of busy little things to do. Do them. Things will ease up nicely on Sunday. Put yourself out a little. Sunday you will be able to spend pleasantly and wisely if you go along with the day's developments.

**GEMINI:** Avoid being sarcastic when things do not go all your way on Friday. If things are bad for you, you can rest assured that others are having a bit of a tough go at the same time. Work on Saturday. Think of the coming problems and get set for them. You are coming into a good time, and it will be all the better if you are prepared to take

full advantage of it. Devote Sunday to family things. Do home things on Sunday. You may even find a new place to live if you watch all indications around you and do what you can to cooperate. The week ahead is especially fine for you.

**CANCER:** Friday watch your step. The world will not be all your own personal oyster this Friday. Keep your eye on the bouncing ball, stick to facts, watch anything you do in communication with others. Saturday will be better. Go somewhere pleasant. Keep your eyes open and your mind alert. Change lies ahead for you. Go out on Sunday. A short trip or visit will suffice. Something interesting is in the offing. But get home early, and stay there.

**LEO:** Be watchful for the deviousness of others on Friday. Do not try to get away with something, but do not let others off too easily either. Things are better as the day goes into evening, but expect some changes in your plans. Sunday will be a day to bring out the typically pleasant side of Leo in you. Have friends over and put yourself out to entertain them. Things are looking up beautifully, and love is just around the corner.

**VIRGO:** Watch the health, watch the temper, look out for accidents, but also be nice and try to get things done on Friday. It presents quite a load for you. Saturday will certainly be different. Come front and center in your group on Saturday, for things are certainly improving for you. Things will show how much they can ease up for you on Sunday, so meet this last day of the weekend with all the optimism you can muster. Be pleasant.

**LIBRA:** Get all the work done on Friday, considerable though it may be. Tie up loose ends, and watch how you tidy up. Play things easy and quiet. If Friday was no day to start anything new, the time is not just yet on Saturday. With Venus going into Libra, love is sure to be somewhere close by. Watch developments closely and be alert to the world around you. Sunday things really get going for you. Be confident of yourself and head straight ahead.

**SCORPIO:** Do not expect a great deal from your friends on Friday. Behave yourself and play your cards really close. Mind your manners and take those of people around you as best you can. Saturday will be a better day for relationships with friends. Find a friend

and have some fun, but also keep an eye on the chores of the day. On Sunday, someone new may come into your life. There is always a chance you can goof it with some bit of really stupid behaviour. Watch your manners and let others come to you instead of being aggressive all the time.

**SAGITTARIUS:** Friday is no day to go out and live it up. Tension is all around you, and if you rush too fast, you are likely to take a lot of wrong steps. Saturday is a good day to tend to the business at hand whatever it is. Things are coming around well for you at this time, and it is just possible that you will be meeting someone new and fine. Sunday gets even better, and if you did not meet that new person on Saturday, Sunday is an even better day for it. Get out there where the meeting is done, socialize, wake up and be aware.

**CAPRICORN:** People are going to take up your time and tie you down on Friday, if you let them. Don't believe everything you hear. Not a good day for travel. Saturday is better, so you should take some kind of a short side-trip. Get in touch with people and establish a whole new way of dealing with them. Sunday could prove an adventurous day for you. Use some tact in your contacts with people and you will be able to step your own way later in the day.

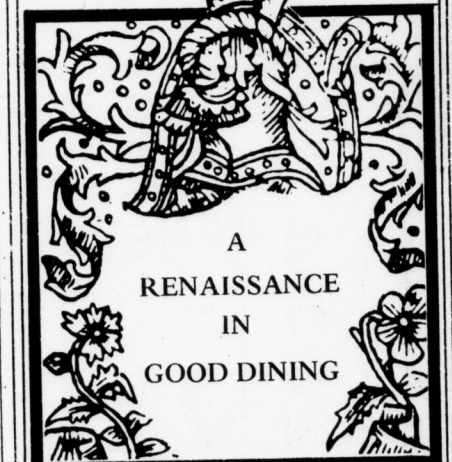
**AQUARIUS:** Try to remain calm and collected on Friday. Work with the finances of others, but keep hold of yourself. On Saturday others will work better with you and even show you the way out of some of your difficulties. Do not get overbearing just because you may be right. By Sunday things are looking better and you will then actually see a way out. This has been no weekend for you to lecture others, and on Sunday, a lecture from others would be of great help to you.

**PISCES:** Be pleasant and patient on Friday with your home folks or partners. Your attitude toward your closest associates is very much stressed, and you should be absolutely considerate of others around you. Keep to yourself on Saturday and devote it to routine things. Be on call for others if they chance to need you. Sunday will be a fine day for you. Determine that you are going to cooperate with others and try to see what they want to do and how you can help them do it. This will have been no weekend for big decisions, only one for revamping your attitudes. Things may come up very well for you Sunday evening.

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B.A.R. Review

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## Bullshead

Many, many thanks to the wonderful people who participated in the Cristal Ball. It was hard to believe the enthusiasm and cooperation we received—thanks you all.

The campaign seems to be off and running. From the plans I have heard it looks like it is going to be quite a year. Our four candidates, Jonni, Lorelei, RexAnn, and Roxanne all seem to be very talented and really out to show our city a good time. At this point we would not take any bets. We hope everyone gets out and has the opportunity to ask a question or two of each one. Watch and see what they are up to. Above all be sure to tell your local

Tavern Guild bartender what you think. This will assure us of a working active Empress in '72.

Supervisor Mendelsohn spoke at the last Tavern Guild meeting. This man certainly walked into the lion's den, stuck his head in their mouths, and yet came out without a scratch or bruise. It is worth taking note that this man will take time to address a homosexual group, let alone the fact, that he spoke well and answered most of the questions without any political side stepping or political campaigning. His time was spent mostly in explanation as to what is happening and why. Three quarters of the time allotted, he spent in answering questions from the membership. At no time did he ask for our vote, or promise any miracles, he did promise his continued support in matters pertaining to our fight for law reform. This is the most important issue.

On to what is up in our circuit. The next few weeks shall be very exciting, with all the candidates for Empress on the campaign trail.

WEDNESDAY THE 15TH—Madam T. has the nerve to get one year older.

The NEW BELL is having a whing-ding for her.

SATURDAY THE 18TH—For the men in our lives, there is the INTERNATIONAL BALL at Seaman's Hall.

SUNDAY THE 19TH—This is really going to be a wild day. S.I.R. is presenting the FALL CARNIVAL. The Peninsula Tavern Guild bars have arranged a picnic at Saratoga Springs, and then that evening THE SAVOY is featuring the ROYAL AFFAIR. Lots of traveling but what a fun filled day.

MON., TUES. AND WED., 20, 21, 22ND—The Tavern Guild will be in Reno for their annual meeting. This is always a blast.

WEDNESDAY THE 22ND—Down the Peninsula again, this time to THE CRUISER. A special evening for the Empress Cristal.

SUNDAY THE 26TH—THE BAYOU LOUNGE in Redwood City is serving a champagne Party for Candidate Roxanne.

TUESDAY THE 28TH—TOTIE'S is planning a bash for the Empress. If you have been to their parties you know what fun is. Note: The Empress is still busier than the candidates, you girls better get to it, or we will out run you.

Now to a real goodie. For those of you who did not have the opportunity to see the Black Swan Production, directed by Cecil B. Polish, starring The Royal Flush, presented at the Cristal Ball, well here is your chance. "Lorelei for Empress" will be showing the movie "A Day in the Life of a Head Queen" in the following places this month.

MONDAY 27th — KOKPIT  
WEDNESDAY 29TH—ORPHEUM CIRCUS  
THURSDAY 30TH—\*P.S. If you haven't had the chance to see this hilarious camp movie, don't miss it. In two words toooo mucchhhhh. Ask anyone who was at the ball.

Congratulations to George Kaufman for his Good Fairy Award, and Henry B.F. get out there and stir...

The BEAUX ARTS BALL is coming the 23rd of October. The theme is Fairy Tales, get out the thinking cap and the sewing machines.

Til next time remember Unite and get out and register to vote.

LOVE & PEACE  
CRISTAL

# Dinner, a Show Dancing and Cruising

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**ALLEY CAT**

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# GOURMET CAPERS

## Page One

Natoma and Mary Lane (behind the Chronicle building)

Somehow, when you enter this room, you feel like you are getting away with something—a sort of hide-away. THE PAGE ONE serves dinner nightly and they have a good selection of entrees. Of course, when a club has lobster or turf and surf on the menu, anything else—somehow—is not exciting. This restaurant does a fair job in the food department. I found the room quite comfortable—even though I had reservations about David Kelsey and his

enormous organ in the middle of a rather small room. Somehow, when you let yourself relax and get into it, David is so super-talented, you find yourself forgetting you are having dinner. Speaking of dinner, it was nice. Phil does a good job. I found my lobster plate very nicely presented; the waiter was attentive—even though I felt a lack of management. This could have to do with the fact that "Hank" has a new partner and they may be going through a period of adjustment. THE PAGE ONE also serves lunch daily and brunch

on Sunday. Try it. You will like it.

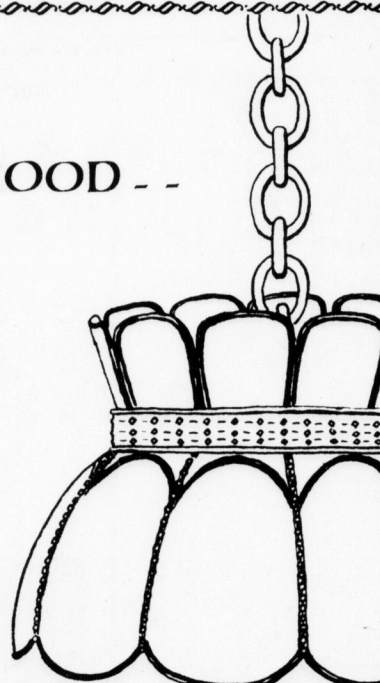
### HORS D'OEUVRE

Looking forward to the CHUCK LARGENT REVUE, which opened last Sunday (the 12th) at LATEX LILLY'S and will play two shows every Sunday night. Call for reservations. This "little miss" is loaded with talent. Speaking of talent, Denis Moreen, the lad who arranged the music for SPOONFUL OF SUGAR, is the musical director of the CHUCK LARGENT REVUE and is also playing Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the FICKLE FOX which has become a showcase for some very fine talent. My one word for Denis: please don't get ill—we all need you.

Cristal threw a ball at THE VILLAGE and, as usual, anything he is connected with is well done. It is always nice when you take the time out of a busy schedule and it is worthwhile. Before going to THE VILLAGE, we stopped at the NEW BELL on Polk and Sutter and also at the \*P.S. down the street on Polk. It is no wonder that Bo and Roy are doing so well. They are very good hosts; we were welcomed warmly. I guess the \*P.S. is a little nervous about drag. After the ball—which was much too short—we went to GOLD STREET. Gary was doing his thing to a packed house—so happy for Don Banks. Bob Ross did a fine job at the ball and looked very handsome in his tuxedo and "page boy" hairdo. Allan Lloyd was M.C. and few can do it better. He introduced the candidates for Empress '72. One is young and pretty and delicate, one is rich and influential, one is artistic and very witty—and one is a little on the hard side, but would give you the shirt off his back. How nice it would be if we

SOUNDING GOOD . . .

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could have all four. Midred will cast her vote for the one who puts on the best campaign and who has the most to offer the Community.

THE COITS had quite a time of it and I understand everyone came back a little sore from all that activity.

THE Q.T. bar/restaurant had a party for Jonni and it was a blast.

Ran into Lou Green on the Peninsula. This guy really works so hard, I sometimes wonder where he gets his energy. His young friend can hardly keep up with him.

I hear, from Sweetlips' ghost writer, that he is changing his format from "Dreck Disturber" to advice to the love-lorn. Well, I don't know about you but, for me, this staggers the imagination.

Saw Monty from the CABARET. He is very busy putting together his baths and, knowing Monty, it will be first cabin.

David Kelsey and Gary Schneider, on the Holiday, at the FOX doing a couple of great duets.

### COMMENT

#### To the Candidates for Empress

Last year, during the campaign, a lot of people were forced into a position of having to take sides by "endorsing" a certain person. I, for one, do not like this idea—not because, as some people may think, I am afraid of picking a loser. In all races for a prize, someone must win. In our situation, I like to think of the persons who do not win the title as having won in the sense that they have made the race richer, fuller and more exciting—and certainly more competitive. I am sure there are some people in the bar business who may think this is a good "promotional gimmick". I feel that, too, is all right, as the bar business is one promotion after another. However, I do feel that, if a club is going to have an affair for one of the chosen ones, they should indeed do something for that person—or for all of the candidates—rather than just have them there to sell drinks. Sweetlips (KOKPIT), for instance, had a cham-

pagne party for Cristal—FREE. Mike and Rod had a buffet last year that was not only free, but very well done. These fellows who chose to run go to an awful lot of trouble and expense—most having to maintain a living. We could say, "So what!" Well, I can only say the "so what" is what San Francisco is all about.

Love,  
Millie

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# LOCO WEATHER REPORT

by Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee

Old news is dull news and repeated news is duller--That's what you call an air pocket --But, here printed are new and refreshing bits of meteorological phenomenons.--That vibrator Loony Lenny, from OFF THE LEVEE, is contemplating the purchase of the Golden Gate Bridge and turning it into a future drag strip (skirts not bikes)--Stormy Sweetlips (THE KOKPIT) and calm, cool and collected Mr. Tavern Guild, Bob Ross, are said to be planning nuptials to be held at Glide Church--Both brides will wear red.--Here's a flurrie "Lorelei" Empress contender, sponsored by the jet set of THE RAMROD, is said to be negotiating for cannon towels limited.--Could it be that her campaign slogan will be "I'll clean the town."--Winds from central Market whispered that J.J. Van Dyke after having 1239% reharsals for that re-written classical opera "Peter Lost His Peter" with the Grand "La Mare" of opera Jose', has decided to go back to sea.--Must be rough waters.--Bill Plath "Mr. S.I.R." has been offered one million rubles for his secret cooking habits.--Such a seasoning person.--Here's a change of weather, The Serpents have elected the Polish Prince(ss) as their new President and their new colors will be orange,

green and purple.--Such a warm, lovable fella.--Tottie of TOTIE'S is now rehearsing for that Broadway production "Money is Everything", His leading star will be San Francisco's own Rex-Ann (Regina) another Empress contender.--What a gusher.--Beautiful Buxom Bouncing Betty Bonco of the \*P.S. secretly in love with a big beautiful blond bombshell of BART fame???--With all those bees they're bound to make honey.--Storm warnings.--Local disturbancer, minister of propaganda (The Bad Fairy), Henry, multimillionaire and major stock holder of numerous enterprises in San Francisco and abroad, received notification from the Supreme Court to desist further purchasing and to dispense his monopolithic holdings.--He-Haw.--That cyclonic dust storm Bella, because of the balls of Cristal, has decided to sell her floral decorations at wholesale prices.--Reformer X-Empress Shirley, who gave up the evils of liquor, to join the Salvation Army, quoted this as her salvation: "Black and red are my favorite colors--besides they could use a bit of hoot-in-nanny."--Fred, retired Dowager Prince Consort, quoted "Don't look at me".--Here's a bit of small craft warnings--Ginny, the Royal Fanny of Folsom, and the Royal Princess Fanny of the Tenderloin have decided to match meets.--Thunder has it that "Reba" and Carl Kay have been offered the mother and daughter roles in a TV commercial for one of the major laxative cereal companies.--Such sand storms.--Lori Shannon (Miss Mini Skirt) suffered multiple concussions when she was hit, by accident (?), on the head with one of Miss 181 (Pat Montclair's) Boo-Bee's.--Another warm gust.--Cristal, reigning Empress De San Francisco, was given a life time charter by

THE TAVERN GUILD and the treasury was turned over to her for her next extravaganza.--Dicky Dare Darling (The Royal Scandal) Fainted.--Another wind.--"Der Fuhrer" of Polk Strasse was stopped from giving away 1000s in real German confiscated dollars.--"Voo-Doo Mother", of THE POLK-A-LONG, famous for her drum beats, was commissioned to the United Nations as mediator between the African Nations.--Miss Grimey, of THE COVERED WAGON, "Keeper of the Liquor Cellars" is filling the pool with Lucky's Beer --Ask Sandy of pre-gordon or pre-saloon (?).--Herbie Cain, our local quake, has become a full flogged member of THE BOOT CAMP.--Canary feathers any one, ask Jonni, Empress contender.--Such a vibrator.--Quote by Sande' of THE ORPHEUM: "there's one thing I hate most: That's Drag."--Quote by Gretta, of THE BAJ: "I have worked eight months for the head bitch and I still have my job."--Quote by Empress contender Roxann: "F--- off Mary."--Such Stormy words.--Momi Star, of JACKSON'S, famous for his bongo tempo, Gary Schneider of GOLD STREET (The Nickleodion) known for his violin concerto's, David Kelsey, of PAGE ONE, reknown for his tuba sonnets and Mary, of THE \*P.S. (hot pants), acclaimed for her vocal cords, are planning a gala concert at Carnegie Hall.--Real lightning and thunder.--Henry, true proprietor, of THE FICLE FOX (The Cozy Corner), is thinking of replacing Don, his old assistant (???).--Hosanna Beardemshl (a plastic politician), of THE RIFF-RAFF, "Man of unity and division", is up for the Nobel Piece Award.--Kaufman of S.I.R. (The Good Fairy) contemplated to jump off the Bank of America Building into a soggy sponge when he saw the cleaning task of S.I.R.'s new center.--Here's a bit of drizzle: "The Dog Lady," of THE NITECAP, was given distemper shots when she found out that her name was omitted from the new listing of Who's what of The Canine Breeding Society.--Over cast clouds in the peninsula.--Dear beloved Monty, of THE CABARET, received a love potion from Fred, of THE BAYOU,--I believe it's Gabriel's favorite drink "A Craig Czarinna Stinger."--Are Roberta Ba Ba and Charlotte, of THE MINT, the famous singing sisters of THE BAJ (???).--Vi's of CLUB DRAKE and Madam "T", of THE NEW BELL, have 71 birthdays in common.--Such hot and cold winds.--Secret lovers: Tony, of THE TOWER, and Rome, of HOUSE OF HARMONY, at last plan to take their honey moon trip together in Europe (straw beds don't squeak).--What warm breezes.--Are Allan Lloyd, Jae Stevens and Little Jimmie real sisters (?) But, one wears a moustache (???).--Remember that Polish saying "He who lies naked in the draft often keeps the door open."--Right, Michele.--Fact or fiction, well that's part of the fantasy of Fairy Land, the theme for one of San Francisco's great events: THE TAVERN GUILD'S BEAU'S ARTS BALL, to be held at Hilton's Grand Ballroom.

Enjoy

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NEW BELL	PAX INN
FICKLE FOX	

# THE ARCHER

Question--What does equality mean to you?

Ellen E.--There ain't none. It's hav- ing the same as everyone else.

Diane D.--Being able to do what you want without any prejudices against you.

Chris T.--It means doing as I please, with whom I please, where I please and explaining to only whom I please.

Sue B.--Having my life, style accep- ted, no matter what it involves.

Susan E.--To sit down in a bar, order a drink and not be bugged by dumb questions.

Whitey--Justice regardless of dispor- portment wealth, opportunity, deter- mined only by ability.

Ninetta--Just to look at someone and know that you're equal to them.

Chris G.--Freedom to have anything as well as the next person and to love anybody and to do anything at night without being discriminated against.

Carol H.--Nobody telling me I can't do something if everyone else can do it.

Wanda--The interplay between com- mitment and freedom.

Mickey--When you both come at the same time.

Ed. Note--Equally?

Mandy--Not having bad Karma catch up with you.

Dixi--First you have to find it before you can define it.

Casey--A full shot in my drink.

Woody--The promise of the politi- cian and the despair of the populus.

Sylvia M.--Not having to answer to anyone but yourself.

Barbara C.--Four quarters for a dol- lar.

Cec--Treating people the way I'd like to be treated.

Pat R.--It means being able to ask anyone to go home with me, without having half of them thinking I'm going to rape them before I sit down.

Susan R.--Something light and mel- low like sinking into sunny places.

Mery Ellen--Means that we each acknowledge that we are all standing on the same rock or O=O that's equality.

No Name--Equality is the absence of power in relationships.

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FILM

by  
Terry Alan Smith  
**Mann and Boy**

consummates on a spiritual level. Riding the hotel elevator one day, the boy gets off at his floor, walks a few steps and turns around, waiting for Aschenbach to follow. He cannot. And yet, it was probably for the best. The relationship may well have ended with sexual consummation, but instead ends only with Aschenbach's death.

If you find the encounters between the two repetitive, you are not watching closely enough. Each succeeding

**DEATH IN VENICE**, starring Dirk Bogarde, introducing Bjorn Andresen, guest starring Silvana Mangano, screenplay by Luchino Visconti and Nicola Badalucco (from the novel by Thomas Mann), music by Gustav Mahler, produced and directed by Luchino Visconti, presented in Panavision and Technicolor, by Warner Bros., at the CANNERY CINEMA, 2801 Leavenworth (at Beach), rated "GP". Opens to the public on Saturday, September 18.

Luchino Visconti has made the penultimate homosexual film from Thomas Mann's novel, DEATH IN VENICE. There may never be a homosexual film as cinematically beautiful, as brilliantly acted, painstakingly directed, as psychologically subtle. It is a "must see" film for anyone who is Gay and, although my friend who accompanied me to the screening found it attenuated by its pathological penchant for detail—both for the period (1911 Venice) and the leading character's libido, I can't help but feel most Gay people will find it absorbing. At any rate, it is so magnificent as to be worth the patience required.

Gustav Aschenbach (nee Mahler) has lived a life of mental probing: a search for the purest beauty on earth through the mechanical disciplines of composing and conducting music. Living a life of exhaustion, his search remained illusive until, one evening on the podium, he collapsed and was ordered to get away from it all. Venice was his choice and it is his arrival here with which the film begins. For the first time in his life, he is free to live out his life in sensual awareness. And, ironically, it is this state of mind which reveals the pure beauty he has sought for his entire life in the person of a fourteen year old boy, Tadzio.



Absolute love entirely through the rapport' of two souls.

The thought of "coming out" into the Gay life at such an old age is horrifying, but not so in the case of Aschenbach, for he responds to his newfound self-awareness with the innocence of a child: without guilt or shame or a sense that his feelings are morally wrong. And he is far too important a man for anyone around him to even indicate their disapproval, let alone tell him about it. Thus, he can stare at the boy with all the obviousness of an elephant and do so absolutely unhindered. The boy does not mind because 1. he obviously enjoys the attention, 2. he is Gay and carries on a reasonably subtle affair with a boy slightly older than himself (which, beautifully, only pleases Aschenbach—because of its confirmation of the boy's interest in other males) and 3. as the film progresses—perhaps from their first glances—he is obviously fond of Aschenbach.

For you seekers of titillation, let it be known that the great composer and the boy never speak nor touch. But their relationship grows, deepens and

rapport' between them takes the relationship further into spiritual joy. And if you find the dying Aschenbach, his hair dyed and his lips rouged to appear attractive to the boy, pathetic, do not. He is not aware he looks the fool, the boy is not aware and no one around him will tell him. Aschenbach dies ecstatically happy, his one dream in life—the confrontation with absolute beauty—completely fulfilled.

As the boy, Tadzio, Bjorn Andresen is, physically, an incredible figure. He is fantastically beautiful in a totally feminine way, yet his carriage and manner is in no way effeminate. He is the total summation of the beauty of the male and the female—the same beauty captured in so many great works of sculpture and painting. His performance is one of undying sensitivity and a myriad of nuances.

Silvana Mangano, looking radiantly lovely as the boy's mother, conveys the most incomprehensible composite of awareness and understanding.

And Dirk Bogarde, as Gustav

Aschenbach, is again giving the best performance of his career. It is my observation that each performance Mr. Bogarde gives is substantially better than his last. One day, he will give the greatest performance in the history of the film and this one is not too far away from that goal. I cannot get the expressions and eccentricities of his Gustav Aschenbach out of my mind. His technique is getting to be among the best: his quavering lip, his telling eyes, his aged, with a new zest for living, walk, his physical collapse after following Tadzio and his family around Venice for hours, his healthy self-laughter afterwards. If he doesn't deserve an Oscar now, no one does.

Luchino Visconti has, at last, made a film without the gimmicks, the theatrical lighting and the high theatrics and come up with his first, truly consistent masterpiece because of it. As many film people have noted, in relation to Ingmar Bergman, the hardest film to make is one with two people and a camera—nothing else. Visconti has gone him one further: he has taken a camera... and two souls.

A NOTE TO "D. VANITY" OF GAYZETTE

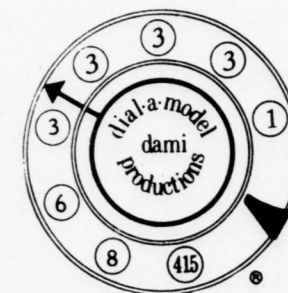
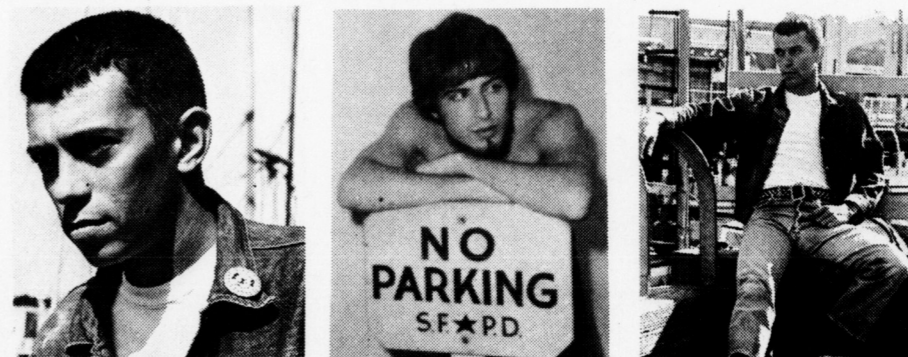
I have never responded to your attack on me for loathing *The Music Lovers* because it is your privilege to adore it... just as it is mine not to... and your criticism of me, for this reason, is uncalled for. Likewise, your criticism of

Stanley Eichelbaum, for this same reason, is unwarranted. Criticism on a technical level should be a criteria, but neither Stanley nor you nor I do so (if I did, *Fortune and Men's Eyes* would have been panned unmercifully for its panning instead of cutting, its unbalanced composition (except for the absolutely brilliant scene in the hall between Rocky and Smitty) and its butcher-shop editing), therefore the personalized criticisms should be permitted without attack. The reading public is much more intelligent than you give them credit for being and, if they follow Mr. Eichelbaum, it is because they feel his viewpoint usually coincides with their own. However, I wish to take you to task for saying—in a thrown-away statement—there was nothing to recommend *Deep End* (sight unseen). The fact that the screenplay was by the screenwriter of Roman Polanski's classic *Knife in the Water* is reason enough, the fact that Diana Dors gave a great performance (as witnessed by many influential critics) is reason enough and the fact that Jerzy Skolimowsky's *Le Depart* (though Mr. Eichelbaum doesn't agree) is a highly acclaimed minor masterpiece is reason enough. If any critic writes a technical criticism (which should only be printed in film magazines) and he is wrong, which can be proven through technical means, then he should be subject to criticism. If he writes his opinion, he should be left alone to express it.

J. BRIAN'S FIVE IN HAND

If hard-action homosexual films are your bag, this quintette is the best in memory. Although the quality of photography on the end of the first vignette and the beginning of the last is poor, the direction is the first truly erotic I have seen. The boys are beautiful in all cases and J. Brian has directed it with a feeling which can best be described by comparison: the *Tom Cat's* bills are pure hard-action. Generally, the boys (rarely even slightly attractive) start with their clothes off and carry on endlessly, without variation, for from 20 to 40 minutes. The result is quite boring. The NOB HILL'S attractions are the other extreme. The boys, if they get their clothes off at all, or when they do, if the camera shoots them full-front, are simply a tease. And yet, the result is infinitely more erotic because so much is left to the imagination. J. Brian, however, combines the two: the slow build-up, the clothes coming off a piece at a time, the constant increase in passion which builds to a climax. But the most important element in J. Brian's films—the thing which makes them truly erotic—is every boy seems to be genuinely infatuated with his partner. FIVE IN HAND is an early J. Brian work. If he has progressed, as any serious film maker does, his CHAPTER 3 and SEVEN IN A BARN should really be worth seeing! As it is, FIVE IN HAND should go on your "must see" list.

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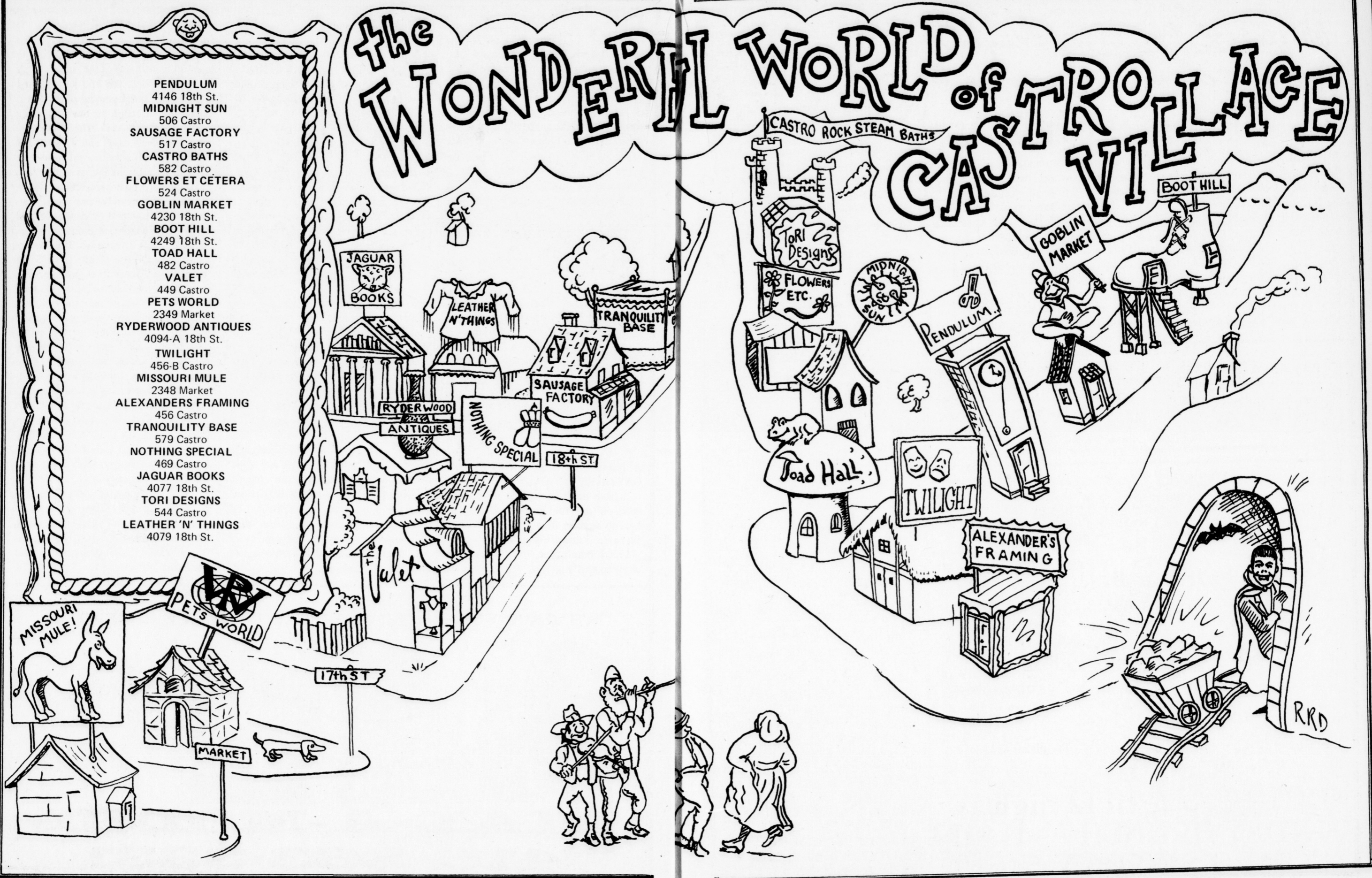
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William Edward Beardemphl  
Comments

## The Loss of Camp?

This is one homosexual who looks on the heterosexual antics caused by the busing of school children with horror. The stupidity displayed by adults (?) on all sides of this issue gives credence to the second coming of Caligula as the only hope for humanity's salvation. That dispassionate, objective, intellectual force of the homosexual community presently seems more concerned with promoting gay marriages and imitating Miss America contests than

with bringing a semblance of sanity to such heterosexual excesses as homosexuals used to do through camp.

Some persons have begun to question the wisdom of organizing homosexuals into social action groups. Does organizing homosexuals actually destroy or replace the intellectual camp engendered within the gay community? Has heterosexual popularization of homosexual camp destroyed its being created? Have homosexuals, through gay lib activities, started to take seriously such moronic standards as heterosexuality, love and marriage, universal education, or Miss America beauty concepts? The intellectual depression within the homosexual community certainly cannot be denied from reading most present homosexual publications.

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Since a new popular San Francisco pastime is to misread things which hit too close to a person's own bigotries, let us turn to gently chiding our sisters to the South for our example. *The Advocate*, issue no. 68, features a cover of "Groovy Guy 71". "He's the top man... and 1200 hailed groovy Jim Hughes" the headline assures you. This heading surrounds a picture of a clean shaven, clean cut, over exercised weight lifter type, whose hair is neatly cut and studiously combed and sprayed, he is sun tanned to within a fraction of becoming a prune, he is wearing a see through T shirt and tight pants, his pose is perfect L.A. bar mannequin. No doubt is left in your mind that he is "Dialed", "Ice-Blue Secreted" and "Feminiqued" to death and you are certain that you could lick his ass hole and not taste a thing. We can naught but be grateful to American industries' accomplishments and Madison Avenue's selling abilities.

Now, read what the article contends below this heading.

"But so did all the other events in the fast-moving, perfectly timed presentation hailed by its master of ceremonies, popular nightclub entertainer and producer Jack Louchlin, as a significant step forward for homosexuals in American society.

"This has got to be one of the greatest of all nights for all Gaydom," MC Jack Louchlin commented.

"One of these years this thing is going to be televised," he added to another of the unrestrained ovations which punctuated the show at almost every turn.

Are they putting us on? Someone dares call this "a significant step forward for homosexuals in American society"? What in hell is "Gaydom"? And having "this thing" televised is just peachy and is of course what homosexuals need to achieve personhood, "punctuated", of course, with "unrestrained ovations". (Golly gee willerker, Sandy, do you suppose *The Advocate* has an undercover C.I.A. agent writing for them who is trying to undermine the homosexual movement?)

WELL... HAS HETEROSEXUAL  
QUALITY PUBLIC EDUCATION  
HELPED JIM HUGHES??

According to Peter Jon who writes an interview with Jim in the same issue of *Advocate*, there are no questions about great All-American achievements. We quote, "You talk to him and realize he's not just another beefcake boy, but a poised, articulate, sensitive, young man." NO, that was not taken from a public relations press release for Miss America but from *The Advocate*. Peter Jon then quotes Jim Hughes as saying:

"I've been looking for work, but if you've been in jail, it's difficult to get a decent job. I've had some good prospects, but when they find out I've been in prison, it's always 'No, thank you.' It's heartbreaking and disgusting, but you've got to carry on."

"Jim seems to be doing a fine job of 'carrying on' as witnessed by his performance at the Sheraton-Universal where he copped the Groovy Guy title. It was an important victory and a surprising one.

"Too Beautiful"

"I knew I had a lot of good competition. I went out there just hoping I'd be one of the six semi-finalists. When I heard them announce number 16 the winner, I was overjoyed. It was too beautiful for words.

"It was something I really wanted. I feel that Groovy Guy is more than a name and a trophy. I want to do all I can for the homophile community, not just this year, but every year. I want to help."

It is at this point that you feel sick and turn back to the *Chronicle's* articles covering the anti-busing parents. What can a homosexual do? Maybe we could make some bumper stickers like: "For quality education, bus children to Sedro Wooley." or "We need more busing and less education."

It does appear that one of the most horrendous sins of America is our present public education. One gets appalled, not only at the spectre of millions of God worshipping little minds goose stepping around the moon, but also at the outrageous taking away of personhood and humanness that our education accomplishes with all children unfortunate enough to go to school in the good ole' U.S.A. We can only conclude that the busing will be more educational for children than any damnable class.

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# Barbed Wire

Since several new Western clubs have sprung up in the early past, many have suggested a short column based on that format. Also, since this is your paper, I

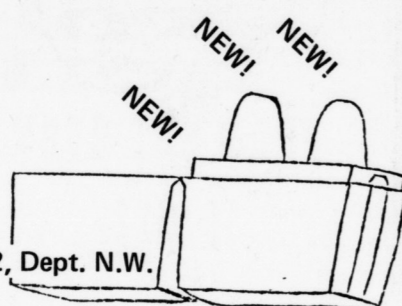
thought, WHY NOT. Barbed Wire will list and talk about things around our area pertaining to anything Western. New shops for Western wear, Round

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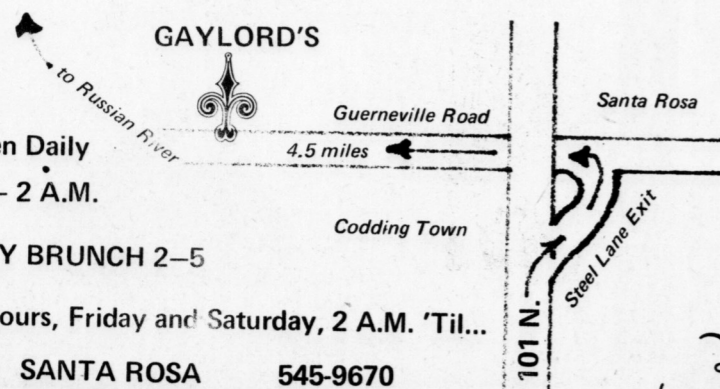
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Ups or Rodeos, What's happening in the Western bars, information about horses, stables for riding, or for keeping one's horse, also information about horses for sale or trade. If you find this an interesting column and have any suggestions or additions, they are most welcome!! Just contact me, DIKI at B.A.R. 861-5019.

Saturday the 28th of August saw the opening of the Mexican Rodeo at the Cow Palace, (not to be confused with a popular bar of the same name) starring Tony Aguilar. Eight members of the ROUGH RIDERS attended, (myself included) "Yes Virginia, your mother is a WUFF WIDER!" May I just say it was a spectacle unlike anything I have ever seen. Unlike our rodeos, this was much more of an exhibition than a competition as we are used to.

I was amazed to learn that historically speaking, Rodeos originally came from Mexico. Rodeo in Spanish means round-up. Many of the terms used come from the Mexican terms used.—The Charos or cowboys, as we would call them, are very colorfully dressed and wear big sombreros. The size of these sombreros is unbelievable but there is a reason for this too. Naturally they keep the sun out of one's face but also they are used for balance on bucking horses and have frightened more than one angry bull away at just the right moment. As the announcer said, they have saved many a Charo's life on the range.

Wild Bull riding was first on the program. Here was the first place I noticed the difference between our rodeos and theirs. Our rules are much more rigid and only one hand is allowed. But as I told you earlier, theirs is an exhibition and not a competition. Some of these bulls looked just a teensy too show biz and one had decided to go on strike and not buck at all. But it was all in fun and that particular Charo made a big thing about being cheated by the bull so he got another chance. I kinda think he wished he had kept his mouth shut since the next bull he rode not only threw him into a post but then butted him into it again for good measure. Your mother was in the stands having apoplexy and screaming vengeance at that bull.

I could go on and on about each

event but I promised this would not be too long. I really want to get to the horses. These were some of the most beautiful animals I have ever seen. They are all descendants of Spanish Horses as far back as Pizzaro. You can see the love these people have for their horses by the way they are groomed. I thought each one was wearing a slip cover of the finest SLIPPER SATIN. They shined as though they had been brushed and groomed for days. It wasn't only their coats, but their conformation that amazed me. From flank to forelock and shoulder to fetlock, perfection. Artists' conceptions would be more descriptive I think. Well muscled, and perfectly proportioned and PROUD. Most of all I think PROUD COVERS IT. Their heads are held high and they seem to flaunt their superiority. It really was a joy to see them perform. Tony Aguilar and family performed and were brilliant. They ride and sing many favorite Mexican songs as they do so. They ride right next to the ring and each individual feels as though they are singing to them alone. The entire evening was an experience to remember and I highly recommend it the next time around.

I would like to welcome Leather and Things to the business community. This new shop on 18th off Castro sells leather garments etc. with the Bike Rider in mind. Good luck on your new venture. I'd also like to bring to your attention, another new shop about to be opened. Perhaps you've seen flyers about the city reading J & R's HITCHIN' POST. Well this will be a shop dealing primarily in Western apparel and Western leather. Also statuary and free statuary painting classes. I understand if these classes go well, leather craft classes may be instituted which could be very interesting. So be watching for this interesting new shop. Discounts to Western club members will be a policy I understand and during this price freeze any help to our pockets is always welcome.

The BARB OF THE WEEK: goes this week to those individuals who would start vicious rumors to Helen at the hospital regarding funds of a certain auction held at a well known bar. You can't even be ill in peace anymore. I'm sure those individuals know who they are. If that's all they have to do, they're no asset to any community!!!

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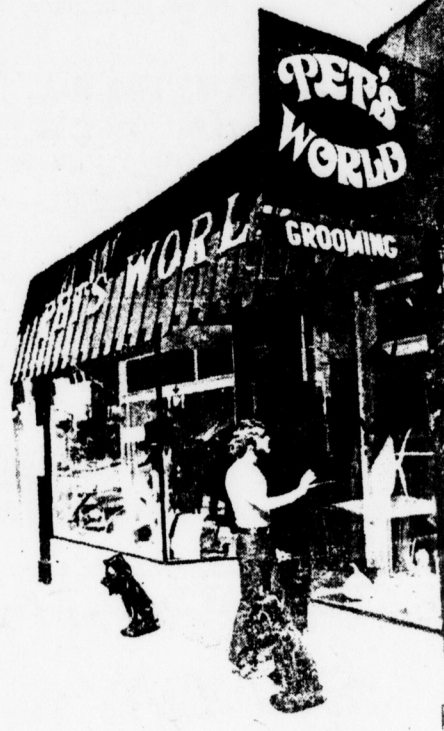
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# The MIDNIGHT SNOOP

by Donald McLean

**THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE** starring Jack, Dick, Chuck Waltz, John Deere, Grady and Oscar, produced by BoCar Productions, directed by Chuck Largent, musical direction by Denis Moreen, costumes by Pat Ana Creations, presented at LATEX LILLY'S, 209 Stevenson Street, on Sundays at 5 and 7 p.m.

Sunday afternoon at LATEX LILLY'S. Wall-to-wall people, temperature in the room must have been in the hundreds, and I didn't have a reservation, the unforgivable sin. Now, faced with the prospect of standing through a show—any show—does not thrill me and my immediate reaction was, "This had better be good!" Luck of the Irish prevailed, however, and I got a table, was plied with a truly excellent buffet, and miracle of miracles, the show started right on time. My mood had definitely taken a turn for the better by now. I was ready for the CHUCK LARGENT REVUE.

Denis Moreen entered, took his place behind the piano at the back of the nice, new stage that's been built for the revue, and the lights came up on six entertainers glittering in black and silver jumpsuits with white lace evening shirts. Six masculine voices belted out "On A Wonderful Day Like Today", swung into a rousing "Here's to Us" and all of it staged to the nth degree. My God, it's a winner! In the opening number they reach out and grab you and don't let you go until long after the final number.

After a dazzling opening, Grady Smith comes front and center to render a subdued "Something", then Oscar and a quartette do a beautiful "Come Saturday Morning". Then another blockbuster, "127th Street" from "Golden Boy", and by now I'm rooted to the chair. Can they maintain this pace for a solid hour with no let-up? I'm sure you've guessed the answer already. They can, they do, they're great!

All six performers have good, capable voices, each one possessing his own unique style in solo work and yet able

to blend harmoniously in the ensemble numbers. Grady and Chuck Waltz duet in "I Can See It" from "Fantasticks", certainly one of the most difficult numbers in musical comedy, and do it brilliantly. Nancy (Jack) can resemble a lovesick bassethound in "City of the Angels" (a truly funny number), then turn around and sing a poignant "Good Times Are A Coming" and make both equally effective. John Deere scores with the dramatic "Is Anybody There", and Faye (Dick) solos with "Whistling in the Dark".

And that brings me to my one complaint. The show falls into a pattern—all production numbers are up tempo, all solos are ballads. In Faye's case, why not "I'll Give You Three Guesses" instead of the moody "Dark" number? Something a little swinging that can reflect more personality. Ditto for Nancy and John. All three have stage personalities geared for show-stopper numbers, so why don't they let loose in a solo turn?

Denis Moreen, the man that made those production numbers in "Spoonful of Sugar" so great, has managed the same achievement here. He also makes one piano sound like a full orchestra. His arrangements and accompaniment guide the show smoothly right along, with no breaks, into a tight solid show.

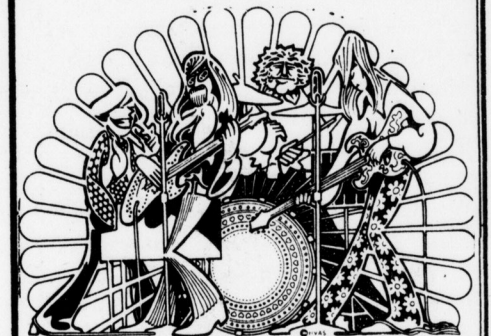
And don't get the impression that this is six people standing on a stage singing a lot of numbers. Far from it! Each number is highly imaginatively staged by Mr. Largent with a minimum of props and a maximum of ingenuity. It's his direction and lighting that turns this show into a slick professional revue that I guarantee will delight any audience. My own personal favorite was the quintette from "West Side Story", the most breathtaking number I've seen in a long time.

LATEX LILLY'S is a very small club, limited in capacity. I strongly suggest you call in advance for a reservation or you may have to stand or, even worse, not get in at all. But if you do have to stand or even wait, believe me, it's worth it!

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# THIS-a & THAT-a

by Lou Greene

Where does one start with all the goings on? The PATHFINDERS had a most successful Moonlight Cruise aboard the Harbor Queen, on Sept. 5th. All the cruisin' people, where did they all come from. Guess all who couldn't make the Bay Cruise must have gone to the Cristal Ball. Elmer (a natural born comedian) kept the party rolling with all of his antics. Horace Edwards and six of his friends came up from L.A. and really raved about the fun they had. (Wonder what was going on upstairs when all the lights were out) Even, Perry lost no time in availing himself of some of the excitement. Too bad traffic and poor parking facilities did not permit all ticket holders to get aboard. The Queen waited 15 minutes past time and then took off. Viewing all the stranded ships in the harbor, the shorelines and skylines of the Bay Area was quite a pleasant treat. Pierre & Joseph Trio provided just the right music for every

mood and every age group. The dancing was so infectious, even the straight bartenders got into the act. Watch for forthcoming Pathfinders event.—The First Ladies Run was quite an event. Yours truly came in last in the Car event; Richard from Lichenstein whose photo appears, won first Prize Light; Glenn won First Prize Heavy and Ron took Second Place Heavy. Larry got First Place Medium and Wes Second Place Medium: Seems like the Warlocks from Lavender Hill were quite successful at the F.L.R. Funds from this affair, and contributions from THE COVERED WAGON and BOOT CAMP are being channelled to the TOY THING coming up before you know it.—The L.A. Satyrs Run story held at Badger Flats near Yosemite, will be told at the next writing.—Did you know that Mike of the Cell Block in back of the BOOT CAMP is referred to as the Warden of the Miracle Mile?—Watch for the

C.M.C. CARNIVAL coming up in November.—The benefit Auction held at the BOOT CAMP and SATURNALIA, along with a benefit dinner at 527 Bryant was very gratifying. Bouquets to all who made this possible including Ginney who wore a leather jock which was auctioned off for \$25—Look forward to the S.I.R. Building Fund Benefit Night at the MINT. A Command Performance by all the Stars of S.F., M.C'd by Michelle, will be held. ALL GROSS RECEIPTS will be donated by the MINT. Don't forget the date, Monday Oct. 11—On the following week, Oct. 18th, Lorelei and a Star Studded Cast will perform at S.I.R. Center at 83 6th St.; all this for the new Building Fund, be sure to attend.—THE SATURNALIA has a new name. Dickson from the YACHT CLUB on Polk Street won \$50 for having his suggestion selected. Watch for things to happen at the HANS-OFF (formerly Saturnalia)—THE LANCERS in Oakland at 3255 Lakeshore Ave. are back in the dinner business again. Buddy (Julia) Chef; John, waiter with Terry (a real cutie who splits his time between the RENDEZVOUS and THE LANCERS) is fill in waiter. Marlow, Dick and John (owner) all tend Bar. Every night has its own special menu plus a Sunday Brunch. We thoroughly enjoyed the Roast Beef Dinner and prices range to \$2.46—The Butch Brunch III held by the San Franciscans at THE COVERED WAGON was the most talked about function of the year. Over 200 turnout, with Eggs Benedict and Eggs Acapulco prepared by Bill Wolf and staff, prepared and served to order, all the eyeopeners you could drink for over two hours, swimming, funning and the works. If you missed this affair, don't miss the next one which will be an International Mixer for the S.P.M.C. from Australia. An International Buffet and bottomless cans of beer will be served for only \$4 at the BOOT CAMP Sept 17.—The Constantines will hold forth at Seamans Hall to honor the S.P.M.C. on Sept. the 18th. Live Music, Dancing, Drinks and the works and all for only \$5.—Who brought a case of Paper Panties to a popular and recent M.C. club run?—Watch for the Witches Run and Witches Xmas Night of Buddy events in October



Guys & Gals Softball Team CRUISER of Redwood City and SAVOY of Cupertino. Photos by Crown Associates.

to be held by the Warlocks.—The Speakeasy Dining room has come into its own again. I suggest reservations for dinner. Their seafood dishes are unusually well prepared. All the waiters are long hairs and extremely pleasant. Try the Fillet Florentine. Simply delicious.—Did you know Frank (formerly of the CORNER) is back in town and hustling at the \*P.S. on Polk Street. Go in and say hello for old times sake.—Perry just won't quit. He did "Dearie" again with the Vector Boys at the MAGIC GARDEN on Labor Day. If he would spend the time rehearsing his numbers that he spends promoting, he might come up with something worthwhile.—You should have seen the Soft Ball game in Redwood City between the CRUISER (Guys) and the SAVOY (Cupertino Gals). The game started off in favor of the gals but wound up 32 to 12 in favor of the guys. Junie from the PAX-IN refereed and from where I sat she seemed to get her strikes mixed up with her balls. Due to the distance from the bleachers to the John, the girls had a

motorcycle shuttle; what a novel idea! While entering the ladies room, Pops from the SAVOY was asked if she was a girl and replied, of course, but you can't tell anymore these days. The girls really had good moral support from the many fans, where were the guys?—Don't miss the PICNIC this Sept. 19th at Saratoga Springs sponsored by the BAYOU, CRUISER, LOCKER ROOM and PAX-IN of Redwood City and SCOTT'S PIT in S.F., Only \$5., Drinks and Food included from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.—Watch for the first BEAUX ARTS BALL of San Jose in October, date and details to be announced later.—The Road Captain of the Serpents, (G.D.) would like to remind those who attended last year's run, that the snakes are doing it again on Oct. 23. Watch for further details.—Bill Monroe of the Serpents is now Hanks of PAGE I, better half (in business that is even the Hank's other better half isn't)—Bob (formerly of PAGE I is going stronger than ever at the Turf on 6th St. With Mike at the bar and the Microphone.—Don't look now, but the Barbary Coasters are looking for new members.

Bikes not mandatory.—What next Lenny? First his lover, next his waitress, all the dishes broke during a dancing session and now his home has been condemned.—Don't miss the Cocktail Party for Cristal Empress VI at the CRUISER in Redwood City. Wed., Sept. 22, Buffet 9:00 p.m.—There will be a Grand Reception for the Grand Czarina of the Peninsula, Gabriel at the SAVOY in Cupertino on Sept. 19th, day of the Picnic at 8:00 p.m. (Coat and Tie Please) Free Buffet, Live Entertainment Galore.—THOT FOR TODAY: Live life today, as tho today were all. As tho the very morning you were born. Your yesterdays are days beyond recall. Tomorrow does not come until the morn. Rest not upon the Victories you have won. If you have lost, surrender not to fear. Your yesterdays were ended with the Sun. Tomorrow has not come, today is here. (Submitted by Don of the FICKLE FOX)—Will sign off for now. If you have any club news or tid-bits you want in print, drop me a note or write care of the B.A.R.

Until the next issue.  
Have a nice week.

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# Repent or I'll Kill You

By Don Jackson

Rev. Billy Riddle was a hell-fire and brimstone, holy-roller preacher. In his spare time, he read the Bible, but he got hung up in the Book of Leviticus—the part that reads “Thou shalt not lie with mankind as with womankind, it is an abomination.” Rev. Billy ranted and raved about the evil of men lying with men, but to no avail. In spite of his dire warnings about the terrible pain and suffering in the eternal sea of fire, men went right on abominating more than ever. Finally, Rev. Billy decided other methods would have to be used.

Thirteen years ago, Rev. Billy Riddle of the Assembly of God left his pulpit to join the Los Angeles Police Department. Today, as a Lieutenant in charge of the Vice Squad, he uses his gun to enforce the anti-homosexual verses of the Book of Leviticus.

Holy-rollers have a tradition and

boast of taking care of their own. By this, they mean that one holy-roller infiltrates a business or government agency, works himself into a position of authority and then commences filling all vacancies with other holy-rollers. Rev. Lt. Riddle justifies his policy by saying “The personal faith of a police officer is part of his authorized equipment—as necessary as his gun, baton and handcuffs.”

The preachers with guns took over the vice squad. They have been given the authority to force their “old-time religion” on the people of Los Angeles, whether they want it or not. A recent public opinion poll, conducted by a U.S. Congressman in Los Angeles, shows that 83% of the voters do not think homosexual acts ought to be a crime. The God Squaders don't care, because they think they have a mandate from God. The anti-sex laws *do* come “directly from the Bible,” as the Rev. Lt. says. The remainder of the theocracy has long been gone, but the vice squad, the last remaining remnant of the control of the State, by the Church, remains.

The anti-homosexual laws come from the old testament Book of Leviticus, often called the “Jewish hate book.” Jesus repudiated this book by saying “It is written an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth; but I say unto you that ye resist not evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other side also.”

Jesus endorsed the separation of Church and State saying “Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's and unto God that which is God's.” Although the Bible says an adulteress should be taken outside the city wall and stoned to death, Jesus saved such a woman from punishment, chastising the vice squad of his day by saying “He of you who is without sin cast the first stone,” and “Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye but considerest not the beam that is in thy own eye.”

Since the Rev. Lt. says he relies “on God's help and judgment” in capturing homosexuals, it is safe to presume that his men pray to God, to help them catch sex criminals, each morning, before they go out on their assignments. Off they go to the public tea rooms, to spend the day jacking-off for God. Really though, they just jack. After all, God slew Onan for “spilling his seed upon the ground,” but nowhere in the scriptures is masturbation without ejaculation prohibited. The anti-vice clergymen spend the day standing at urinals, showing themselves to men using the public rest rooms, waiting, hoping that someone will show an interest, so they will be able to score an arrest.

The night vice detail put on their gayest, sexiest apparel and airs and swish off to the Gay bars. They stand about camping and posing—even buying drinks for strangers with the taxpayer's money, hoping that a Gay will think they have found a new friend. If the lonely Gay is so foolish as to invite his new “friend” for a cup of coffee or drink, he will be arrested for “solicitation for immoral purposes, or even prostitution.” (L.A. judges have found a cup of coffee sufficient payment in Gay cases for a prostitution conviction!)

Once in a while, the preachers with guns have the good fortune to witness a Gay pick up in a bar or on the street. It means an easy arrest. In such cases, the cop often follows the pair to their home. Then he calls for reinforcements to break down the door, without knocking, to arrest the pair on lewd conduct or sodomy charges. Illegal? L.A. judges don't think so.

Although the upholders of the public morals occasionally kill a queer for Christ, they don't do this too often. Even Rev. Lt. Billy's Bible, the Old

Testament, says “Thou shalt not kill.” The Vice cops *did* shoot Larry Turner to death on a Los Angeles street last year, but maybe they only intended to maim him.

More often, they just beat a queer for Jesus. They used to drag Gays off the street, or out of bars and haul them to a soundproof room or, at least, into a dark alley, for the beating. That was back in Parker's day. Now, the cops have come out of their closets and beat Gays half to death right on Hollywood Blvd. or in crowded bars, in front of hundreds of witnesses. Why should they bother to hide their atrocities? They have been given a carte blanche license to put to death anyone they please. They know no vice squad-er has ever been disciplined for brutality. Chief Davis, that great “sayer of truth”, declares that there is no police brutality in Los Angeles. Davis, assisted by the *L.A. Times*, has convinced the public that police brutality is a lie devised by Communists. The police reports, which are usually pure fabrication and blatant lies, are printed as infallible truth in the *L.A. Times*. Maybe you can't fool all of the people, all of the time, but with the co-operation of the *Times* and *Herald Examiner*, the police are able to fool almost all of the people, almost all of the time.

In the beatings, the officers are often satisfied by beating the Gay bloody and, then, forcing him down on his hands and knees and making him lick up the blood. Occasionally, as in the case of

Howard Efland, the victim dies.

Efland was staying at the Gay DOVER HOTEL on Main Street. Witnesses, including the hotel manager, testified that vice cops frequently, forcibly, entered the hotel, in spite of protests from hotel employees. Then, the former manager says, the officers would wander about the hotel, trying doors. When they found an unlocked door, an officer would enter and exhibit his erect penis to the hotel guest. If the guest showed any interest, he would signal his accomplices, waiting in the hall, to come in and commence the beating. Efland was beaten in his room, in the hall and, finally, dragged to the alley, in back of the hotel, and beaten to death. His murderers are still at large. They will never be brought to justice, since the Coroner calls all murders, by policemen, “justifiable homicide.”

The enforcers of the “old-time religion” must not be confused with true Christians. Jesus forbid his followers to engage in law enforcement. “Resist no evil,” he said “judge not that ye be not judged,” and “If ye forgive men not their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.” Jesus also condemned property ownership, which the cops are so anxious to protect. “Sell whatsoever thou hast and give it to the poor,” he said. “A rich man can enter the Kingdom of Heaven as easily as a camel can pass through the eye of a needle,” and “If a thief will take away thy coat, give him thy cloak also.”

Deceit and entrapment are the hall-

marks of the vice cops. They make most of their arrests by pretending to be something they are not. They dress in military uniforms. They dress in Texaco uniforms. They disguise themselves as hippies. They are trained to look and act Gay. They couldn't make any arrest otherwise. Since the “crimes” have no victims, there would be no one to complain.

Jesus warns of such so-called “Christians,” saying “Beware of false prophets which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves.” and “Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine (pigs).”

Gays are not the only victims of the theocracy. The abuses and injustices, caused by the enforcement of laws against “crimes without victims,” have caused a large element of society to lose all confidence in the system. The taxpayers are victimized. The 279 vice officers, employed by the L.A.P.D., cost the taxpayers an estimated 8½ million dollars. The public is victimized by rapists, robbers and burglars, because 279 officers are occupied with chasing fairies through the park. In most of the rest of the world, this modern inquisition has been abolished. It differs from the Inquisition of the 16th century only in that a theological dispute over what is Godlike sexual behavior, rather than heresy, is the criteria for selecting victims. It's time to take the guns away from these clergymen and send them back to their revival tents.

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# JESTER SHAME

I'm certain that everyone attending the CRISTAL BALL had just that. I believe it to be one of the most successful balls I have ever attended. The film was too much to say the very least. It's JESTER SHAME we could not have seen the OUT TAKES. They were a scream I understand. Maybe a little libelous, but a scream.

It's JESTER SHAME the CANINE LADY of O'Farrell Street's NITECAP isn't as big as a city block. The show

held there on LABOR DAY for the candidates was a smash but only half the city could be seated at a time. I'm certain everyone who is anyone was there. Thanks BUSTY and entire Cast not to forget Bill, Gordy, John and the throngs of others who made the evening a complete success.

My sources tell me that I am on the PERRY annihilation list. And to throw his line back, "I don't know why he feels that way, I only calls them the way I sees them" and speaking of sees them, I committed the fatal of fatal sins. Yes Virginia, I saw the Perry show again. You remember, DREARIE, I think it was called. Aside from LORI SHANNON, may I say it was JESTER SHAME.

It's JESTER SHAME Empress Shirley III wore a Royal Cape so long, she was unable to see the show at the NITECAP. From all reports however, she had a good time anyway.

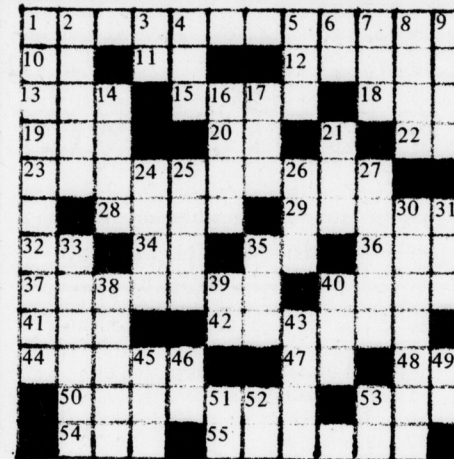
It's JESTER SHAME Chuck of the COW PALACE and Tom of another very famous nitery are unable at this time to get it together apartment wise. They've got it together in every other way. A word to the wise, "This too shall pass" and all will be well and peaceful in the valley. Congrats you two savages.

It's JESTER SHAME JONNI'S Egg didn't hatch in time for the ball. But as we all know, It isn't nice to fool around with Mother Nature.

It is also JESTER SHAME Luscious Lorelei doesn't have just a little more hair. Mary Hartline eat your heart out.



I was honored to have my photo taken with the President of the Tavern Guild Mr. Bob Ross, It's JESTER SHAME he didn't share the same feeling. Welllllllll!!!



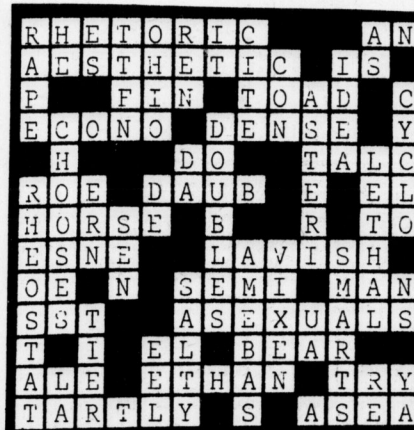
(Answer next issue)

### DOWN

1. Now the Hans off
2. Past tense of write (or, transcribed)
3. Nickname
4. Also
5. Pastry
6. —ometimes —asty
7. Total
8. Dead lake
9. Verve
14. Due first of month
16. Stare
17. Broadway show
21. Tint
24. Information
25. Mr. Zola
26. Exclamation
27. The devil
30. Peeling
31. Asian holiday (Lunar New Year)
33. Wobble
35. Aunt (sp.)
38. Rest
39. Printer's measure
40. Tear
43. Food fish
45. Rump
46. Thoroughfare (abbrev.)
49. Unit of measure (abbrev.)
51. Each (abbrev.)
52. Nurse (abbrev.)
53. Towards

DOUBLE CROSSWORD

(Answer to last issue's Double Crosser)



### ACROSS

1. Popular column
10. Ere
11. Act
12. Accustom
13. Mountain peak
15. Give the eye to
18. Prefix, meaning bad
19. Shoshone
20. French article
22. And (Lat.)
23. Popular meeting spot
28. Volume
29. Core
32. Preposition
34. Greek letter
35. Thus
36. Even score
37. Empress candidate
40. Rave
41. Follower (suff.)
42. Finding a partner
44. Book of maps
47. — and away
48. Conjunction
50. Other side of Mississippi
53. Explosive
54. Prescriptions
55. Type of computer

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ORPHEUM CIRCUS—Sept. 29-8 & 10 P.M.  
\*P.S.—Sept. 30-8 & 10 P.M.  
HANS OFF—Oct. 1-8 & 10 P.M.  
MAGIC GARDEN—Oct. 4-8 & 10 P.M.  
PAGE ONE—Oct. 11-7 & 9 P.M.  
Other Dates to be Announced.

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