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B.A.R. YOUR COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER
BAY AREA REPORTER

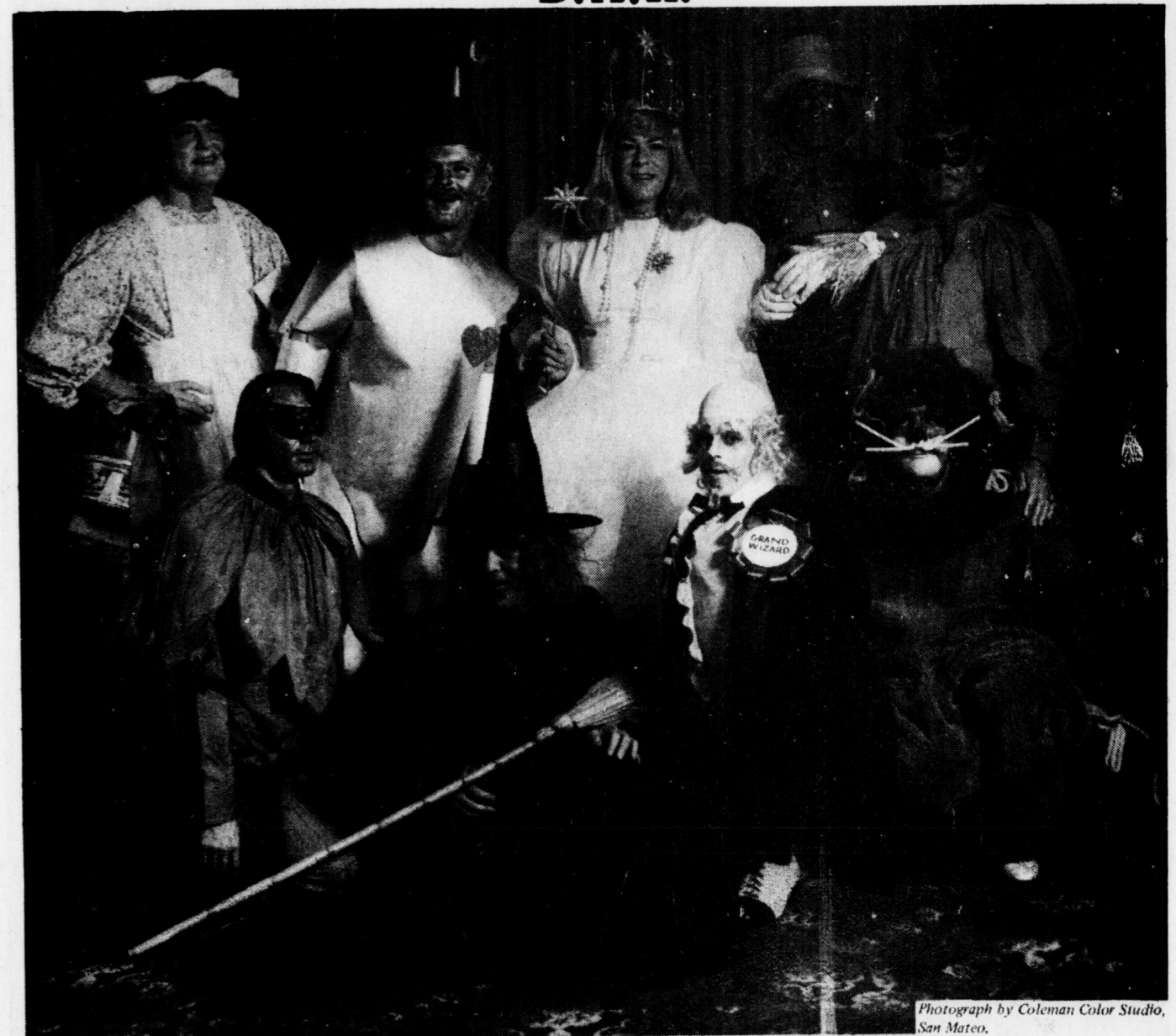
VOLUME 1 NUMBER 16

NOVEMBER 15, 1971

THE WINNING JACKSON'S
TEAM AS "THE WIZARD
OF OZ"

PERRY
IS NOW WITH
B.A.R.

THE MIDNIGHT SNOOP
GOES TO THE BALL
by Donald McLean



Photograph by Coleman Color Studio,
San Mateo.

The Midnight Snoop Goes To The Ball

by Donald McLean

October 23rd, the annual BEAUX ARTS BALL, 8 p.m. at the Conrad Hilton (O'Farrell Street entrance please). Oh, goody!! Just what my life has been lacking—another drag ball. Well, if it's like most other balls I've been to, everyone arrives chicly late, makes a big entrance, and then sits bored with a plastered smile for the duration. Of course, the grand ballroom of the Hilton is a definite coup and I understand the TAVERN GUILD Committee is organized to the inth degree, so who knows? Just might be a really

fun evening, after all.

I arrived chicly early (promptly at 8; don't want to miss a thing!), and was greeted by a ghastly apparition called the Empress Cristal. At least, I think that's who it was. It wore a crown, carried a broom for a sceptor, and had a face (if you can call it that!) with warts, hooked nose and complexion of putty.

Well, she's a hoot! Who else would have the nerve to go to a ball without painting a face?!

My first impression upon entering the ballroom was that the TAVERN GUILD really knows how to organize a ball. Perry and Dick were at the foot of the runway to announce the contestants to the judges while two good-looking pages were there to assist entrants up the stairs. Bob Patterson's security guards were highly efficient and never obtrusive in keeping the flow of people moving and the curious on-lookers back. Roberta Bobba and her assistants greeted the guests, took tickets and directed



Before Cristal · After

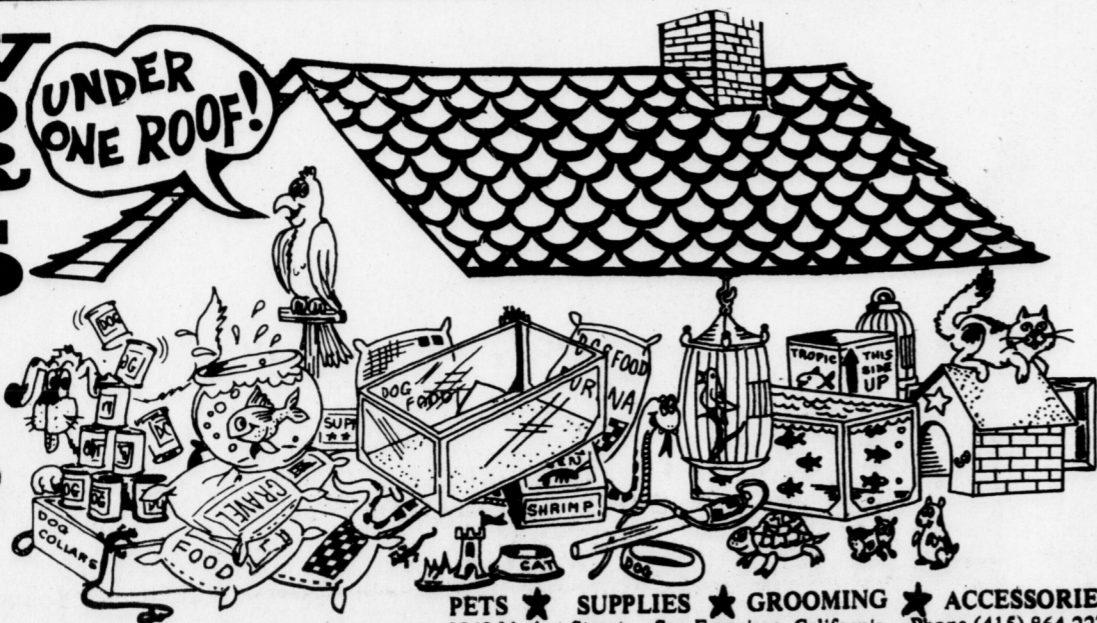
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them to the proper place for being announced. Through it all, Sandy Sanchez and Voo Doo remained on top of the entire evening by being in a dozen places at once, checking every little detail to insure success. For my own personal contribution, I laboriously checked out each of the five bars set up around the ballroom. I am pleased to report that they were all well-stocked.

9:00 p.m.—Enter the marvelous Michelle, who will m.c. the festivities. Looking very dapper, he sets the pace for the rest of the evening—efficient showmanship with great charm. The ballroom is filling up now, the distinguished judges are at their table, and the Nick Jordan Orchestra is in full swing. Judges were Fred Goerner and his lovely wife, Merle Zellerbach, Robert Gonzales and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hongisto—truly an ace-high panel. In the lobby, Hilton Hotel tourists are getting a real eyeful. Each new arrival receives a fresh outburst of applause from the admiring throng.

10:00 p.m.—amidst a myriad rainbow of colors and costumes come the arrival of the Empress candidates—



Dick Hongisto (l.) and Bob Gonzales (r.)

Roxanne in a Marie Antoinette head-dress and beautiful lavender ballgown, Rex Ann in acres of red net looking like a Valentine Sweetheart, Jonni in a yellow-feathered bird costume that enhanced her soft beauty, and Luscious Lorelei and her ten handsome escorts in tailcoats (her arrival outside had to be seen to be believed!). The band plays on, and the costumes keep arriving. If I had half the money invested in gowns

for this ball, I could retire.

10:30 p.m.—The highlight of the entire evening! The arrival of Mrs. Dianne Feinstein and her husband, Dr. Bert Feinstein. Mrs. Feinstein walks down the runway to a huge ovation, and the whole scene reminds me of the end of a Judy Garland concert. Mrs. Feinstein shakes hands with everyone, answers questions and gives the distinct impression that she really is glad to be here and thank you for asking her. In her simple blue sheath cocktail dress, Mrs. Feinstein exudes such warmth, graciousness and sincerity that she captivates the entire audience. The lady is most definitely just that. Thank you, Dianne Feinstein, for giving the ball its most-memorable moment.

11:00 p.m.—The ball is in high gear, the judges are sitting stunned by the magnitude of their responsibility of trying to choose a winner from this dazzling array, and now come the Empresses. Enter first Dowager Empress I Jose', looking every inch a true queen in black lace and receiving cheers from the crowd. Then comes Empress II Bella Boche. Wow! Her entourage of six

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B.A.R. Review

Lights and Sound by Elza Ostrum



David, the Snow Queen and Sheriff Elect Dick Hongisto.

beauties precedes her, all in live flowers to match their leotards, and then Bella herself in wine chiffon with stole of fresh flowers and looking gorgeous. The crowd screams for more and she obliges with another turn of the runway. Surely the most show-stopping entrance of the evening! Dowager Empress III Shirley (who must have made half the wardrobe

there that night) appears, regal and looking like a million. Then comes Empress IV Reba in miles of green feathers (she must have stripped Lew Serbins!) and that beautiful face. Good grief, Empress V Willis is here! Call Ripley! And she looks great in deep purple velvet. And then, the reigning Empress of San Francisco, Cristal. She must have had Max Factor locked in a room somewhere, cause gone is the hooked nose, etc. and what appears now is a vision of loveliness in a pearl-beaded court ballgown and swan headdress of pearls. Her entrance is the crowning touch to all that has proceeded her. On with the ball!

11:30 p.m.—Mayor Alioto does NOT appear as scheduled (dear editor, how do you write a raspberry sound in print?).

12:15 p.m.—Bob Ross, President of the TAVERN GUILD, introduces the judges and the winners are announced. You will notice I have avoided mentioning any individual costumes simply because there were so many fantastic ones that to single out any one or two would be unfair. Best Female Costume Award

goes to David of S.I.R. as the Snow Queen, Best Male to the Emperor of Nightengales, Best Couple to J.J. Van



J.J. Van Dyck as "Mirror, Mirror on the Wall".

Dyck and Jim Short as "Mirror, Mirror on the Wall," and Best Theme to Jacks-sons (see front cover) as Dorothy and the Wizard of Oz, brilliantly imaginative and done to perfection. It was camp in the best sense of the word. Congratulations to the winners and my sympathy to the judges for having to make such difficult decisions out of so many possibilities. Thanks to one and all for giving the judges such a problem by being so original and tasteful.

1:00 a.m.—I'm exhausted! The orchestra is still going strong, Michelle has bid everyone good night, I've charlestoned, frugged, polka'd, my feet hurt but I haven't had one twinge of boredom all evening. The most hilarious scenes of the night were in the men's room with all the "ladies" and the blase' reaction of the attendant (you'd think the Hilton had this all the time!), and as I sink slowly in the West, I see Lorelei climbing into her truck equipped with eleven chairs and hear Don Cavallo when queried by a tourist, "You're straight, aren't you?" reply, "Straight?, and be bored to death?" Ya know something, nights like this make me think he's right!

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B. A. R. BAY AREA REPORTER

VOL. 1 NO. 16 NOV. 15, 1971

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let-
ters
from
You

Dear Editor:

The election is now over, and what do we in the Gay Community have to rejoice about? Little, of nothing.

San Francisco has 90,000 Gays, about 12% of the city's population. No other major city in the world can boast a stronger representation of the homosexual community. Of these 90,000 people there are probably 80,000 who are eligible (if registered) to vote. Think of that, one quarter of San Francisco's electorate belongs to the Gay Community, yet with this substantial block of votes we do nothing at the polls.

I am not an activist in any sense of the word, but when I moved to San Francisco a year ago I knew I had found a city where Gays were not called queers and where governments listened to the people. The governments do listen to the people, but the people must speak. In what other city would you find a Mayoral candidate actively seeking Gay support? Yet the support given the candidate most partial to our cause was pathetic.

How can we as a community expect to better our society unless we get together? I'm not saying that every Gay in the city should have voted for Mrs. Feinstein, because there are certainly the interest which influence one's vote. But to think that we as a community have the power if we band together to vote into office any person we wish—and to throw this chance away!

We live in a society very discriminatory to the homosexual. My only hope is that the next time we as a group have the opportunity to make our feelings known in a political contest that we unite to help our own cause. I wonder about all of those people you hear condemning Mayor Alioto's harassment of Gays—I wonder how many of them actually found the time to vote.

B.A.

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Dear Sir,

I must take emphatic exception to Mr. Gene Pelligrini's attack upon Thomas M. Edwards, particularly his inaccurate statements that 1) he speaks for the whole homosexual community; 2) he finks on other gays, and 3) he has done more harm than good.

I have known Mr. Edwards for six years. In fact he was a Charter founder of the Eureka Valley Police Community Relations Unit, which was created to assist the many diverse elements in that District—including the many gays—in their relations with the Police and with each other. Then, as now, Mr. Edwards was open about himself and was in a position to gain the trust and confidence not only of a large percentage of the homophile community, but also the men of Mission Station, the other Stations, and the other Bureaus within the Police Department.

Through hard work—all on a voluntary basis, including many phone calls after midnight from all walks of life, and including countless phone calls at his place of employment, together with an objective and constructive viewpoint, Mr. Edwards proved himself worthy of the Chairmanship of his Unit; a unit he built from less than a dozen in attendance, to an average of between 75 and 100 per meeting.

His stated goal—with a program consistent to same—was to bring the Police to the people, and the People to the Police. To implement this he had representatives from the Governor's Office, the Narcotics bureau, the Police Dog Unit, the Vice Squad, the Juvenile Court, the Superior Court, and many more too numerous to name. His program was

recognized by all within the Department as unique within the City, and an unqualified success.

To the charge that he "finks" one need but ask anyone who has confided in him, Mr. Edwards has never violated a confidence, whether it be entrusted to him by a "gay" "straight" or Uniformed Officer. Further, to the charge he speaks for the homosexual community, this is an absurdity which merits no answer. He speaks for honest and responsible law enforcement and community cooperation therefor. He has recognized the fact that the homosexuals tend to fear the Police and he has, with some degree of success, attempted to note that this fear is without foundation. The San Francisco Police Department is far too occupied with major crimes to concern itself with those without victims.

Finally Mr. Pelligrini alludes to the fact that Mr. Edwards is Secretary of the City Executive Board, PCR. True, this is a post to which he was elected, but personal reasons have compelled him to resign, a resignation we of the Executive Board regretfully accepted on October 28th, this year.

I would suggest that Mr. Pelligrini consult our Records, those of the Eureka Valley Unit, and those of the Police Department in general. He will find his charges and allegations totally without foundation, and wholly inconsistent with the character and actions of Mr. Thomas M. Edwards.

Very truly yours,
(Mrs.) Mary Jane Scharff
Program Co-Ordinator
San Francisco Police Community
Relations Program



Tidbits by the Bay

AROUND TOWN

Moving day is always a strain. I hope my readers enjoy me in my new home as much as I enjoy being here!

Halloween is over but the memories linger on. The first Alley Cat Award Nite was received very well. Things got off to a late start to a packed house. The funny thing was that all fifteen winners were present. Thank You!! A lot of the kids came in parts of their outfits and Tony and Nick came in their firemen outfits and presented me with lovely red roses, Love Ya! They were third for most original. Herman was first for Mae and Alexanderia was second.

Best male was Roberto, second was Patrini and third was Marcus Aquarius. Best Female was Meline, second place went to Frenchie and third went to Betsy. Best couple went to Bob and Celest, second to Marie Antoinette and third to Nancy and Frenchie from S.I.R. Best Group was Follies Bazzaz with Pink Palace second and Hollywood Canteen third, Thank You, J.J. Van Dyke, Pat Montclair, Jonni, Mr. Bryant, Pat, and Fe Fe Ron Del for helping me present the awards. I am looking forward to next year as they were as much fun as the big night itself. Almost!!

One of our newest bars is THE UPPER WAREHOUSE. The man in charge is our own Dave Monroe. This



Allen a Mr. S.F. Contestant is an avid Sun Bather. He likes weight lifting, enjoys people and plays the stock market. Allen is also a Scott Grant model and he is a Leo.

was the old MEAT RACK & CAMPUS. Kisses on your opening.

Lori Shannon has brought a hit show called THE HIGHLITERS, with Busty O'Shea, Tommy Almon, and John Carlyle, to THE GASLIGHT on weekends.

We seemed to have a rash of closings of late, well that will be changed as there are openings all over the place—one of which will be THE BODY SHOP and others I can't tell as yet. I will tell all in my next release.

My spies tell me there will be a new model agency opening soon, don't have all the details as of this printing.

THE TURF CLUB (on beautiful downtown 6th Street) now is featuring Hazel on Mon., Tues., Wed. and a new Western band Fri., Sat., Sunday, with Roxanne behind the bar.

THE INN DEBT is opening on California Street. This used to be the Hyde Cal. The date is the 16th of Nov. and they will have Jae Stevens and Allan Lloyd for the opening.

The Empress Candidates and myself will be at the grand opening of THE

GASLIGHT on Friday, Nov. 19th. There will be a S.I.R. Benefit Night, Sat. the 20th and Cristal Night on Sunday.

THE GASLIGHT is doing a "This is Your Life" type thing on Monday nights with the first one for Pat Montclair and the second for Allan Lloyd.

As you all know by now Ken won Mr. Carnival. C.M.C. CARNIVAL was really the event of the year. I'm sure you all know as everyone in town was there.

THE TOY THING is coming up soon so save your toys up and watch for the Cable Car that will be coming around the end of this month. The Cable Car will be full of eight animals and me. THE TOY THING itself will be Dec. 4th.

OUT OF TOWN

Be sure to get your tickets early to the Grand Czarina Ball to be held on Sunday, Nov. 21st. This should be a show to be remembered. Tickets are on sale at THE KOKPIT and GOLD STREET.

We are all off to Portland this weekend to the Empress Ball. I understand it is a city of queens that know how. I will give you all the dirt next trip.

OAKLAND

The Week That Was...

Dinner at THE LANCERS was time well spent, just the friendliness given is enough to make you want to return.

GRANDMA'S was a ball!! They went leather for their anniversary. Gary Schnieder was there with a small organ, lots of wonderful singers and me. Everyone ate and had fun watching Lorelei's movies. If you missed seeing, then I am sorry to report they were stolen that night.

The show at THE EXIT was very well received and I wish to thank a very wonderful audience for being so quiet as I had no mike and you could still hear me in that large crowded room. You were great!! Shawn (the Queen of Oakland) looked younger than ever (I hate her) and a special thanks to all the kids in drag for their efforts the day after Halloween!

One of Oakland's newest watering holes is THE BELL MEL on San Pablo. Be good to each other. "30 Kiddies" Perry



Imperial Bullsheet

We have been in one of the most exciting periods of time our Community can remember in many a year. The political involvement shown by our people has been truly commendable. It has shown we are thinking, working people. It has shown we are far from where we wish to be, but well on our way. Congratulations to the many who were out working for the people they believed in. The political campaign is over, and now we will live and work with the people's choice. We have learned much and that is worth the efforts our people put forth.

The campaign for EMPRESS DE SAN FRANCISCO has also drawn to a close. Now we must wait for those results to be handed down. The decision is a difficult one. Though there is little similarity in each of the contestants, each has his thing he wishes to give to

our Community. If the new Empress has the fantastic help and co-operation this Empress has had, next year can only be as great or greater. When the Empress for '72 chooses to give the gift of total involvement, we will have a year of growth and excitement.

The ballots must be in the mail by the 20th of November. We can assure the Community of a fair election. In no way can a candidate become Empress through a fraudulent vote. The new procedures for campaigning have also assured our Community of a working Empress, one with the Community in mind.

Our Community has expanded. Our ideals have expanded. We are growing and coming of age. We have much to do and certainly much to change in order to continue our growth. Closet doors are swinging, and WE must be swinging in order to maintain the movement.

November 13, 14, 15th: We are off to the MARDI GRAS BALL in Portland, Oregon. They are presenting the new reigning Rose Queen. We had such a fabulous trip this spring, everyone is looking forward to this visit. The Portland people are really together.

November 19, 20, 21: The grand opening of a new spot, THE GASLIGHT. They are featuring the very exciting Lori Shannon with THE HIGHLITERS on the weekends. We have not had the opportunity, as of this writing, to get over to Valencia Street to see this spot, but we understand it is beauti-

ful.

November 25th: Don't eat too much turkey, and remember to be thankful for the many, many things we have.

November 29th: THE NITECAP is planning a pre-coronation party for the candidates for Empress '72.

Speaking of the coronation, this is going to be THE event of the decade. The private council of Empresses has started its work. This will be the most lavish, exciting event this city has ever seen. The seventh coronation will be held at THE JACK TAR HOTEL, Jan. 8th, 1972. You will soon be seeing the advertising for this event, so make your reservations early. It is a limited seating event.

Love and Peace,
Cristal



"SOMETHING TO
LOES YOUR HAIR
OVER" —

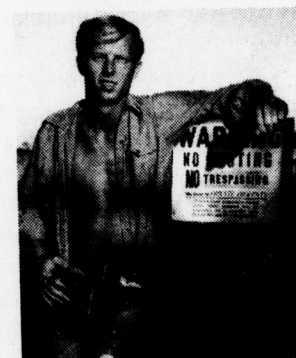
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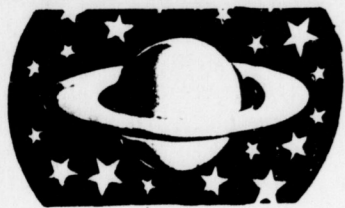
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LATE NEWS BULLETIN

Welfare officials in Los Angeles ruled that the Gay boys staying at Liberation House are ineligible for aid to needy children assistance.

The boys have no other means of support and are in immediate need of money for groceries and school lunches. Anyone who can help, please contact Ralph Schaffer, the house father, at 1322 Van Ness, Hollywood 90028 (213) 464-6316.

A detailed story of the plight of the Gay boys will appear in the next issue.



ASTROLOGY

by El Scorp

Dread Scorpio

No astrological sign is more maligned than the native of Scorpio. Immediately upon learning that someone is a Scorpio, the general public backs away. Some people even turn and run away. Now it is simply no use saying that Scorpio has no faults. This column is not going to be a glorious ode to Scorpio with the reprehensible bits left out. Just as much as any other sign, Scorpio has a negative side. If you expect nothing to manifest but the negative and evil side of Scorpio, or if you are feeling particularly vulnerable, then perhaps it is best that you turn and run away from Scorpions.

The good and bad of Scorpio are very complex. A Scorpio can be an eagle, a dove, a snake or a scorpion, and often he can be two or three of these things at the same time. This is because Scorpio, and especially Scorpio rising, is a very complicated and highly evolved sign. Scorpio is a fixed sign, a feminine sign, and a water sign. He is determined, emotional, and finds it very easy to express in a negative rather than a positive manner.

On the good side, Scorpions are highly imaginative and possess a deep-rooted

sense of purpose. They have powerful feelings and are very sensually sexy. But, on the negative side, they can harbor deep and long-time resentments, can be obstinate and jealous, suspicious and secretive. A Scorpio will tell you just as much as he wants you to know and as little as he can get away with telling. But, in answer to a direct question, you can expect, however much is withheld or blurted out, that what you are told will be the truth, and it will be in spades.

There are no halfway measures where Scorpio is concerned. He lives his life to the full and expects everyone else will do the same. In every aspect of life he will tend to push himself to the utmost and to over indulge both at work and at play. The possessive jealousy of Leo is for the protection of those of whom Leo is fond. The possessive jealousy of Scorpio strikes at the very heart of the matter, and he must possess body, mind and soul. It is part of Scorpio's feeling of never having enough. And desire is at the core of Scorpio's being.

The eagle nature of Scorpio can soar to atmospheric heights, but the eagle is

also a bird of prey. The dove is Scorpio at his most beneficent, but the dove is also a greedy little bird who eats too much. The snake is Scorpio as a vily viper, and you do not easily step on him. While Scorpio as the scorpion will by nature sting himself, since that is his nature when sting he must and there is no one else around.

But there is always something exciting about a Scorpio. He will not be happy to slog along in an ordinary occupation. He will change careers if another looks more interesting. He has a certain amount of mystery and is very interested in working on mysterious things. He is a good researcher and detective. Any work he does must be interesting to him and necessary to the good of others.

On the emotional level of Scorpio find sexual activity a sure outlet. Although not the easiest and best lover in the book, he knows what he likes and willingly gives of the same. He does it with the expectation of getting back as good a time as he gives. He operates best when his sex life is best.

Taureans are a good match for Scorpions because they bring aggression to the partnership, and, also, just happen to be the best lovers in the zodiac. They will stabilize the Scorpio, and the Scorpio will give them a good run for their time. Both can be quite obstinate, but Taurus brings practicality to Scorpio, while Scorpio can give Taurus depth and a sense of values.

Scorpio will be very well treated by Cancerians, for Scorpio is a difficult sign to smother. But Pisceans will be altogether too elusive for Scorpions. Leo and Aquarius are difficult for Scorpions, because Leos want to shelter and protect by possessiveness, and a Scorpio will not be sheltered, protected or possessed. Aquarians will prove too airy and suddenly changeable for Scorpions.

Of course, these remarks on best partners for Scorpions are for those who have Scorpio rising. Many a Scorpio rising concealed behind a Sagittarian born between two and four in the morning or a Taurus born between four and six in the evening. There are many Scorpions walking around disguised by the fact of having been born in other Sun signs, and even those people with a Scorpio Moon will manifest markedly Scorpio traits

within the framework of the rest of their charts.

The planetary positions for the coming weekend are as follows. Saturday and Sunday the 13th and 14th, the Sun will be in 20 and 21 degrees of Scorpio. The Moon will spend almost all weekend in Libra. Mercury and Venus are quite close and will be in ten and eleven degrees of Sagittarius. Mars has just gone into Pisces and will be in three and four degrees of that sign. Jupiter will be in eleven degrees of Sagittarius. Saturn will be in four and three degrees of Gemini. The planet Uranus will be in sixteen degrees of Libra. Neptune will be in two degrees Sagittarius, and Pluto in one degree of Libra. Lilith of disappointments will be in from 18 to 24 degrees of Aquarius.

Place these positions around the outside perimeter of your natal chart and note where they fall by comparison with your natal planetary positions. There are several serious planetary relationships this weekend. Mars is in an energizing position to Saturn just after two o'clock Saturday afternoon. But Venus and Jupiter will be conjunct just after two Sunday morning (Saturday night in any man's language), and this should provide some compensations for the problems going around these days. The Mars-Saturn problem should caution you against being involved in irritable situations Saturday afternoon. The stock market is expected to fluctuate quite a bit during the week prior to this weekend, and there will be serious talk of price controls.

ARIES: Do your work on Friday so that you can take care of serious matters Saturday morning and have time to devote to your partner on Saturday afternoon. Keep on remembering to be cooperative during Sunday no matter what surprises come your way.

TAURUS: Other people are your concern this weekend, and perhaps some love affair. Friday is a good day for romance if you make others aware of your feelings. Saturday is a good day for investigating intrigues around you. Defer to others and get their needed help on Sunday, but make sure it is expert help you get. Don't upset your health by over-indulgence.

GEMINI: Friday is a pretty good

day, but you still have to work if you are to realize all the good possible from it. Stick around the house Friday evening. Saturday should be a fun day but take it easy. Sunday will contain some surprises of a favorable nature.

CANCER: If you are to get anywhere on Friday, communications are stressed. This weekend is too soon for romance. Even if you are interested. This is a stay at home weekend for doing things around the house on Saturday and for entertaining unexpected guests on Sunday.

LEO: Friday is good for those who travel in the course of business. Keep a steady mind where finances are involved. This is a weekend for communication and people. Not an easy weekend but you can do a lot to help. Get out for a short trip on Saturday. Sunday is a good day for ideas a home concerns. Drive carefully if you must drive on Sunday.

VIRGO: Long range plans are foremost during this weekend. Take care of routine matters on Friday. Watch your health and do not provoke your partner. Devote Saturday to home and plans of home. Sunday is a good day to go looking for a new place to live if you have decided to move in the future.

LIBRA: This will be your weekend in more ways than one, especially with the Moon going into Libra. If you take care of all the bits and pieces on Friday, you can sail into an easy weekend, take the bull by the horns on Saturday and clear up troublesome situations, have then a really good Sunday. A really good probability of a new romance or a better outlook on the one you already have.

SCORPIO: Get an early start on Friday which will be a good day with

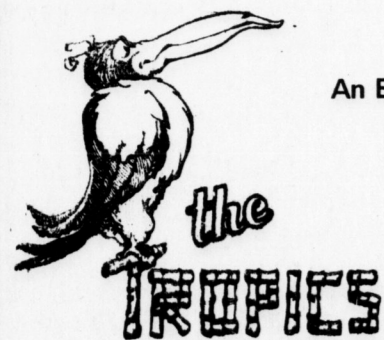
things working out with surprising ease. What has been bothering you all along may be cleared up on Saturday but only with a revamp of your ideas on the matter. Be patient. It may all really be brighter on Sunday, so flow with the day.

SAGITTARIUS: Things are just around the corner for you, but for the time being you will still have to devote some energy to checking every facet out. Balance your outlook Friday, let friends help on Saturday, but don't go off on tangents. What lies ahead is going to be a surprise and a friend is involved. Spend Sunday quietly.

CAPRICORN: You are due for a change soon and it may be the break you have been waiting for. Consult with friends on Friday, and be your usual clear-sighted management self on Saturday. But push with diplomacy. Things are still in a planning stage, and the outlook should be pretty clear on Sunday.

AQUARIUS: Keep your mind clear for whatever happens on Friday and clear up your work in a sound manner. Keep this same frame of mind through Saturday and look ahead. Saturday evening looks just fine for you. Get out and be with people Sunday. Enjoy yourself and keep an open mind for some idea which will be surprisingly easy to implement. It could carry you along the way you want to go.

PISCES: This is a weekend for you to take tough and keep alert. Others are not going to solve your problems this weekend, so start it out by yourself. Lie low on Saturday and try to respond only to the most positive vibrations. Sunday get out among people, socialize and be pleasant with all you meet, for you never know from where improvements will come.



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advice from Sweetlips



Dear Sweetlips,

I have heard that Ann Landers and "Dear Abby" are sisters. Considering that you write the same type of advice column, I was wondering if you were related. Are you?

Nosy

Dear Nosy:

I seldom discuss my relations but, yes... I'm their fairy godmother!

Dear Sweetlips:

Just moved here from the East, but it didn't take me long to realize that San Francisco has more hunky guys per square block than any place I've ever seen! This is no problem, but I was just wondering—where do they all come from, man?

In Heaven

Dear In:

No, women... they're better equipped to breed them; man unfortunately has not reached that stage of evolution yet (believe me, I've tried!!)

Dear Sweetlips,

I have enclosed my picture so you can help me. I'm a good-looking dude who's interested in modeling (I mean why keep it to myself, right?). Anyway I just want to know what type of modeling I'd do best in; do you think my physique is best suited for fashion or nude modeling? I'd like a serious answer. You can just sign me—

Gorgeous

Dear Gorge:

I would be happy to help you if I had more information. Please write and tell me which side of the picture is "UP." (Are those lavender ribbons in your hair or just very gay sandals? Have you considered modeling as the trademark for Silly Putty?)

Dear Sweetie:

Last summer I spent two fantabulous, super weeks at that haven of happy homos, Cherry Grove, Fire Island!!! Your name sounds very familiar to me; there was a groovy dark-haired waiter there who was called Sweetlips. Is there any connection? He worked at the Sea Shack Restaurant for a while and then at The Monster.

Secondly, they had a big drag contest while I was there and elected a Miss Fire Island, Miss Cherry Grove and Miss Camp America. Socially speaking, how do these royal personages compare with the Empress de San Francisco?

Coast-to-Coaster

Dear Coaster:

First, you are right—I am the Sweetlips whose name was familiar to you.

(Was I FAMILIAR with you?) Secondly, after checking with Amy Built-a-van and Suzy Knockerbicker, I can assure you that those Fire Island pretenders are mere Queens, while our beloved Cristal (whatever ELSE she is) is an EMPRESS. I have been informed that protocol requires even a Queen to go down before an Empress.

P.S. When you graduate to a "Round-the-Worlder", look me up!

CONFIDENTIAL TO JOE: No, Dianne is not a candidate for Empress!

Dear Sweetlips:

I have a problem: my doctor calls it "satyriasis." Can you give me advice on what to do?

Sidney

Dear Sidney:

You neglected to include your phone number or address. Please contact me immediately, care of B.A.R. I will arrange a private consultation. While I cannot promise to cure your problem, I can alleviate the symptoms temporarily. I don't usually give personal interviews, but the tragic nature of your affliction moves Sweetlips to help!

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Lou Greene -- B.A.R.



Auntie Mildred's

GOURMET CAPERS

The ramblings of a mad Gypsie. Wow these last few weeks have been unreal, who's had time to dine out. It seems now that the election is over that the only way we are ever going to get rid of Alioto is to run him for President, and don't think for a moment he would not grab that "brass ring". Now we must bury the sword, in good San Francisco tradition and wish the winners strength, courage and wisdom as we all unite to make our beloved city an even better place to live. Good luck Joe.

Having survived, (I think) the all maddening last few weeks, I would like to remind you that the holidays are upon us. I would like to make a plea here to you wonderful people, "the

public" that make it all possible. Most of us do not mean to be pushy, mean or impatient and in some cases impossible when we go to our favorite bar or restaurant. Usually when we are out for an evening of pleasure and enjoyment to entertain ourselves or visiting firemen, we think in relationship to our immediate group. Now, how often have you heard or perhaps said yourself, that the problems of a particular bar or restaurant, that you decide to go to that evening are not yours. Most owners, managers, endeavor to bring you the best help available, however in hiring people we must deal with the human element. Most people in charge are not going to allow a pattern of misconduct. But re-

member that those men on the plank and the Maitre D and waiters are human too, they have husbands, wives, dogs, cats. Just like the rest of us. Remember also that a tip is not a hiring of a slave, but a gratuity to say thank you for the service, that I feel most gay places excel in. I have often wondered why the people that are referred to so often as your regulars in a particular establishment, wish you the most success possible and support your place and defend in moments of controversy, and yet when you make a move to increase your business, either from making menu changes, to putting in entertainment, these are the very people that come running to you that you are going to ruin the place, I have often said that customers do become very possessive.

HORS D'OEUVRES

The new and exciting GASLIGHT has opened on Valencia Street, between 17th and 18th. Opening this Friday, Saturday and Sunday the 12, 13 and 14 is a show called THE HIGHLITERS with Lori Shannon and the very talented Tommy Almon, the original man from THE ALL-MEN-ETTS. Also Busty O'Shea, and John Carlyle. Showtime is at 10 and 12 o'clock, Sunday at 8 and 10. No cover, no minimum. The new, new, new, CHUCK LARGENT REVUE opened at THE MINT. Yes I said THE MINT. I would like to say although the show will receive a fuller review by B.A.R. that this is a trip in the most "obscure" music you have NEVER heard. A couple of songs from "Minnie's Boys" the musical comedy of the life of

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the Marx Bros. which starred Shelly Winters—"Mama A Rainbow" and "Rich Is" are show stoppers. "I'm Walking" with the whole cast is done beautifully. Grady's "Who Ever You Are I Love You" from "Promises, Promises." Nancy does "Hungry" from "New Faces of '56" and another number, "Elephants" from the same show will tear you up. Considering the tight schedule most of these people keep, it was a very good opening. Denis Moreen from the FICKLE FOX, shares the piano chores with Hazel. Hope you have a good long run. Well I guess the city will be a little quieter and peaceful this weekend with that bunch of bitches going up North to crown their new Empress. Have a ball loves, and remember Jose's famous words "No permit—no parade!"

Halloween night was kind of a "Drag" no pun intended, so many of the places went to a lot of trouble, expense and work to receive the "Bus Tours" but only a choice few joints got to see them, I would suggest that one of the first things the new Empress does is try to work out something for next year

without forcing anyone, that would be a little more equitable. I am now going to list the results for the show that will open at THE VILLAGE in February—The Bernstein musical WONDERFUL TOWN. The auditions were very successful with over a hundred and fifty people doing their thing and it was very competitive. Roses to Michelle who was such a champ, everyone's respect went up 100 points for this guy and Jose' who came in just like every one else and went through the routine beautifully.

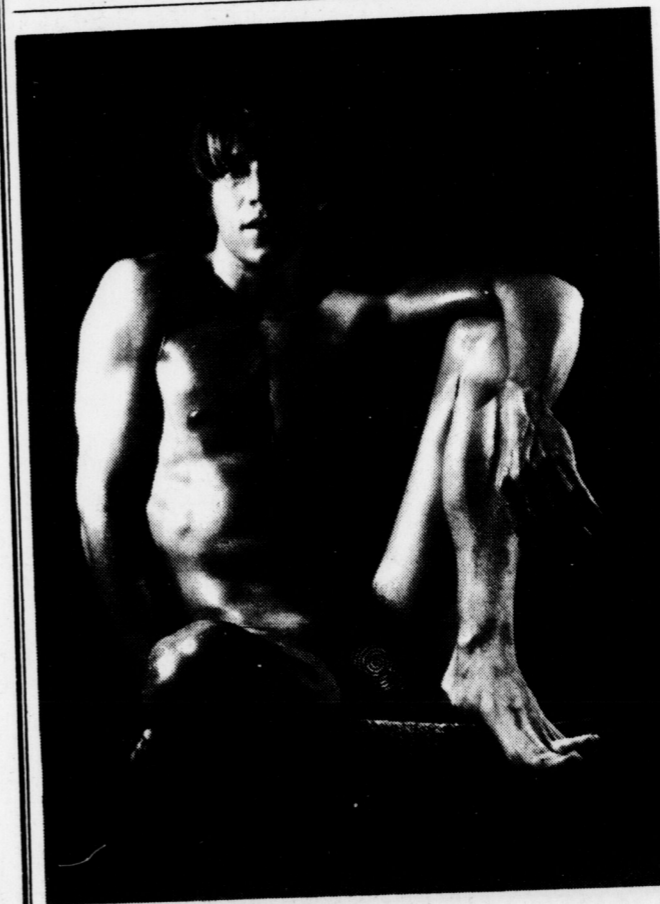
No super stars these kids.

Following is the cast for the production of WONDERFUL TOWN: Guide, John Carlyle; Appopolus, Jose'; Lonigan, Cliff Reynolds; Helen, Busty O'Shea; Wreck, Chuck Zinn; Violet, Fernando Zapien; Daffodil, Faye; Rose, Nancy; Mr. and Mrs. Valenti, Neil Taylor, John Bush; Eileen, Pola del Vecchio; Ruth, Lori Shannon; Strange man, Stu Holland; Baker, Don Cavallo; Assoc. Editors, Jack Martin, Billy Pipo, Chuck Waltz; Frank L., Verne Becker, Jeff Hassel; Delivery Boy, Micheal P.; Chick Clark, Bob Tori; Shore Patrolman, Sasha; 1st Cadet, Jack Martin;

Cadets, Ed Grundy, Tommy; Policeman No. 1, Cliff Reynolds; Policeman No. 2, Chuck Waltz; Ruth's Escort, Stu Holland; Villagers/chorus, Jim Short, Billy Woods, Henry Soares, John Deere, Rick Macri, Elliot Leon.

Now this is not official but, I believe that the auditions for MAME also to be put on at THE VILLAGE by "City Players" will be around the twelfth of December, the reason being that there are so many costume changes (36) for Mame and Vera, that they must start sewing—So Chuck Largent the director has decided to have the auditions early and cast the whole show. I believe that as soon as the scripts are available they will be at the FICKLE FOX and also a phone number for information. My advice to you, if you are interested in a part "Bone" up because if it's anything like WONDERFUL TOWN auditions (three and four people tied for leads) the competition is going to be unreal. I must rush this to our editor now they are beginning to call me "Mildred Come Lately" Have a happy turkey.

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the Living Stage

by Terry Alan Smith

THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE—2nd EDITION, a BoCar Production (Bob Jordan and Carl Berry, producers), conceived and directed by Chuck Largent, starring Chuck Waltz, Nancy, Faye, Oscar, Grady, John Deere and John Reynolds, musical direction by Denis Moreen, lighting by Jim Short, costumes by Pat Ana Creations (Pat Campano, designer), at THE MINT, 1942 Market (at Duboce), Sundays at 4, 5:15, 6:15 and 10:30 p.m.—\$1.00 cover charge; no reservations accepted.

Unfortunately, like crystal in a room full of glass or a yellow rose in a field of dandelions, THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE is apparently appreciated only by the person who is aware of the difference or by he who is willing to devote his undivided attention to discovering it.

THE MINT is the *wrong* place for this minor masterpiece of a show (and that, believe me, is an understatement!). Even though they have masked the rear of the dining room with heavy draperies and created a "little theatre" atmosphere, the din from the once-removed bar comes rolling through the pores like an angry tide. Competing with this unnerving problem is no easy chore, but the cast of THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE manages to give the audience its undivided attention and perform as smoothly as though it were all going on a deserted island.

But the din *inside* the "theatre" is unforgivable! That a cast which has

worked so hard, a director who has created such loving detail, a musical director who has designed such brilliant harmonies should have to compete with part of the audience is absolutely disgusting! Along the house right wall, an overenthusiastic Gay is expounding to all around him, in full voice, the virtues of the C.M.C. CARNIVAL, behind me, two apparent "lovers" are having a "lovers' quarrel"—again, full voice and—worst of all—either a tech man or friends of his or both are chattering away, like hysterical hens, at the rear of the house.

Don't delude yourself, gentlemen, this is a *major* problem! All of us who wanted to hear the show (and, thank God, there were quite a few) had to strain to do so. The bar noise can, under the circumstances, be tolerated without too much frustration. But the *one* area in which your show is *not* professional, and in which it *must* become, is the area of house managership. If certain members of the audience wish to compete with the performers, your house manager *must* shut them up or throw them out (refunding their \$1.00, of course). There is no other way, this warning can *not* be taken lightly, the existence of your show *depends* on it.

That tirade out of the way (pray to God!), let me state that the second edition of THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE is as good as the first (if in an over-all lighter vein, which some of you may wish it to be, and with less impressive songs). Directorially, this edition is better: Chuck Largent has provided some beautiful visual patterns, some ex-

citing physical intertwining, some lovely mood-evoking movement. His light cues perfectly punctuate the lyrics and melodies, often sending a chill up your spine with their inventiveness.

The cast is the same as before, with John Deere's hepatitis replacement, John Reynolds, now joining him in the cast to make a lucky seven. In the first edition, I thought the emphasis was on Nancy who, next to the company as a whole, shone the brightest. In this edition, it is Faye who outshines any other individuals. He is charming, his voice quality is one I could listen to for hours without fighting tedium. On the negative side, John Deere is unsure of a couple of lyrics here and there, but that is a minor quailm and easily remedied.

At the risk of becoming a bore, I must re-praise Denis Moreen. This man is, without question, the most talented man in San Francisco show business. His vocal arrangements are so magnificent, they bring tears to the eyes, goosebumps to the flesh, exhilaration to the soul! He has taken seven apparently untrained voices and made them sound like the Soviet Army Chorus. And here they are, in the midst of record-town, U.S.A., doing seven-part harmony, polyphony, counterpoint and creating, through Denis Moreen's talent alone, a devastatingly theatrical number in *Down the Road*, a beautiful mood piece in *Who Will Buy?* and the most incredible finale I've heard in years: an overwhelmingly brilliant interplay of some of the previous songs, writhing over the foundation of *Where Do I Go?* from *Hair*. Fantastic work, Mr. Moreen. I am impressed, as jaded as I am, beyond your imagination!

Mama, a Rainbow and *Moment to Moment* are the show's two low-points, but the former needs a power: Chuck Waltz doesn't have and Burt Bacharach is deceptively difficult isn't he, Grady?

But in spite of the lows, the missed lyric or two and the overwhelming din, make no mistake about it: THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE *must* be seen! It's the most exciting theatre I've seen in my ten months in San Francisco and it could be ten *years* before something like it comes along again.

Just do me a favor... if you want to rap, go to the conversation group at S.I.R. on Friday nights.

THE BIG ANGE

A BAR AT 1821 HAIGHT IN SAN FRANCISCO

The MIDNIGHT SNOOP

by Donald McLean

On The Prowl

Now it can be told! The City Players have finished casting for their first production, *Wonderful Town*, opening February 4th at the VILLAGE. Principal parts are as follows: Ruth, Lori Shannon; Eileen, Ken Dickman; Bob Baker, Don Cavallo; Appopolus, Jose'; Wreck, Chuck Zinn; Helen, Busty O'Shea; Frank, Jeff Hausle and Vern Baker (double cast); Chick, Bob Tare'; Violet, Rose and Daffodil, Fern, Nancy and Faye; Valenti, Gene Pelligrini; Guide, John Carlyle; Mrs. Wade, Jimmy Prince.

The show has already started rehearsals with Chuck Largent directing, musical direction by Denis Moreen, produced by Wally Rutherford, choreography by Rick Macra, and costumes by Pat Campano and Carl Berry.

Extra added tidbit—the first person to call Lori Shannon and wish him congratulations was two-time Golden Award winner, Michelle. I think that comes under the-bigger-they-are-the-nicer-they-are dept.

In case you're staying up nights wondering whatever happened to Ken Marlowe, he can currently be found at the Orpheum Theater... selling popcorn. Sincere sympathies to Vic Potter of the 181 cast on the loss of his mother and brother.

Jim Bailey opens November 16th at BIMBO'S. He's all right, I guess, if you like talent. And I do!

Luscious Lorelei's show at the EXIT in Oakland was definitely a biggie. This is one club that treats guest performers like royalty and believe me, Bill and Linda, it was most appreciated. Certain local showbars could take note; it's amazing how much better entertainers work if they just feel the management gives a damn.

New showbar in town—THE GASLIGHT at 645 Valencia. On November 12th, THE HIGHLITERS will open every Friday, Saturday, and Sunday in FOOTLIGHT FOLLIES. The following

weekend will be command performances on the 20th and 21st with the Empress Candidates, Perry, and the Royal Court as guests of honor plus a special benefit night for S.I.R. on the 19th. On Monday, November 22nd, there will be a "Tribute to Pat Montclair" night, tracing the career of this beauty from the days when he did drag twice a year to the current six nights a week. Special guest stars have promised "to tell all" and should be great fun. The following Monday night, November 29th, a "Tribute to Allan Lloyd," going all the way back to the cradle. All these activities plus dancing seven nights a week should insure great success for a gala opening month.

The Battling Belle of Market Street (and the Orpheum Circus) struck again Halloween night, this time on the face of co-worker, Kim Cordell. I understand the dressing room is wall-to-wall voodoo dolls lately. If just half that energy was invested in the show...!

Speaking of Halloween, many outstanding moments: The Bazazz Follies '71 bus was staggering in its lavishness; Madness '71 was high camp and much fun; Michelle's headdress was a float in itself; Jack Miller of Fabulous Era bus deserves some kind of award for all the wardrobe he designed this year, not just

for himself either; Nancy and Faye dressed to kill after all those butch Sunday performances; J.J. Van Dyck declaring war on Don Banks at GOLD STREET; the Royal Pets and their escorts (why wasn't the Polish Prince(ss) in a bikini too, Cristal?); Bella Boche coming out of drag retirement with a vengeance, and on and on. Many beautiful costumes and fun ideas, much money spent, many hours of work, and much apathy this year of the audiences. Maybe they've become jaded over the years; few cities, if any, can top San Francisco on Halloween.

Brilliantly talented Denis Moreen has got to be commuting on roller skates these days! During the week he rehearses WONDERFUL TOWN, weekends he plays at the FICKLE FOX, and on Sundays he plays the first three shows of the CHUCK LARGENT REVUE at the MINT, then back to the FOX while Hazel McGinnis takes over at the MINT. Does this mean you're cancelling my piano lessons, Denis?

Gee, then the-ate-er folk lead excitin' lives! Must be fun to be in show business!!

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Comments

First: The homosexual community unified as a bloc vote behind a sheriff candidate and actually gave the margin of victory to that candidate. On Mr. Hongisto there was not any split in the Gay Community. In the overall community, we find a tremendous division of loyalties between three other candidates. This particular race has been called, by political pundits, the rehearsal for the 1975 Mayoral contest. I feel that an analysis of the present 1971 Mayors' race bears that out.

Second: All six Supervisors Elect have either voted for homosexual law reform or are committed to support homosexual law reform. Even the seventh candidate in vote getting power in this race was on our side. Mr. Driscoll, the candidate of Mayor Alioto, was soundly defeated. Mr. Driscoll was adamantly anti-homosexual and he had the Mayor's financial as well as his com-

plete personal support. This race was a test of Alioto's depth of political strength and he was badly shaken. It has been said that Alioto put more effort into Driscoll's campaign than his own because he was supposed to have no real opposition.

Contrast this race with those six and four years ago when not one Supervisor elect could be counted on to vote for our positions. Even the supposedly shoo-in Mr. Pelosi who, was to become Board President by many thousands of votes because of the sympathy for the terrible tragedy in his family, nearly lost his presidential bid because he had been nearly to late coming into the pro-homosexual law reform camp. The Gay support for Mendelsohn has given Mr. Mendelsohn a strong bargaining position on the Board of Supervisors.

Third: A voter pattern has clearly emerged that shows minority groups in

coalition are more and more controlling elections in San Francisco. This is so apparent in this last election that the Downtown Association has called for a change to allow a run-off election for top candidates. The following quote is from the *San Francisco Chronicle*, November 8, 1971:

"Russell D. Keil, president of the Downtown Association, said his organization's proposal was not aimed at any candidate. The group had changed its old position, he said, both because its membership was more youthful and because its policies have become less self-centered than in the past.

"For sheer self-preservation, I think a city government is best when it reflects a majority of its people," Keil said. "We can have a dangerous situation when a political minority is in control. All hell can break loose."

The above quote means that The Establishment has lost control of the elections in many areas and minority groups have taken control. Ironically, such a run-off election during the 1971 election would have destroyed Alioto's main vote getting argument about a Democratic split electing Dobbs.

In contrast to the positive achievements some persons work so hard to bring about, we always find the "chicken littles" that berate every activity I am certainly getting tired of homosexuals who try to keep all homosexuals confined within a fear-ridden, ghetto-type, tenderloin mentality. The following letter is typical of the criticism that is being directed towards the Ad Hoc Committee members from within the Gay Community. Fortunately the criticism has become almost nil this year, yet it should certainly be aired. The following letter is addressed to Chuck Thayer, a business associate of mine and one of the most active persons in the Ad Hoc Gay Citizens Committee.

Mr. Chuck Thayer
c/o The Riff Raff
621 Gough Street
San Francisco, Ca. 94102

Dear Mr. Thayer:

Enclosed is the final tally on the voting in San Francisco which took place yesterday.

Up to this point, I have watched you and your cohorts on the Ad Hoc Committee trying to organize the gay community in an effort to get Dianne Feinstein elected to the

mayorality of San Francisco.

Do you realize now, what is going to happen? Joe Alioto has been re-elected and all this ballyhoo you and your associates stirred up amongst the SIR people and what you TRIED to do through that asshole Bob Ross to the Tavern Guild are all to no good.

I am thankful that there are SOME people in the Tavern Guild who had guts enough to speak up to you and that asinine committee of yours. That Beardimple or whatever his name is nothing but a big shit-disturber viz: his bitch fight in print in the B.A.R. Reporter, with Cristal.

I am wondering what the consequences will be now for SIR and other gay groups now that your candidate has lost. Dianne NEVER had a chance. Your support of her proves only one thing; she's just another fag hag. I am truly sorry for you that if and when ever repercussions come to the gays in San Francisco, to the bars and to bar people and gay restaurants, yours will be one of the first to suffer. And if recriminations are made against the Gay Community for what you and your STUPID AD HOC Committee tried to do, your name will be in the fore to be socially ostracized and I swear I will do my best to see that you get what you deserve for trying to jeopardize the entire community for your own selfish motives in trying to get that jew bitch fag hag elected.

You never had it so good with Alioto as Mayor; now, God only knows what the gay community will have to endure now that Alioto is firmly in command of this city and

KNOWS there was a big push by the gays (headed by you and your asshole committee) to elect Feinstein.

Good luck, puss! Your total ignorance of the political picture in San Francisco and its predictable outcome is indeed a tragedy. I suggest you enroll in a basic Political Science course at San Francisco City College—maybe you'll get the picture next time.

Naturally the above letter was unsigned. It was accompanied by an official computer read-out from the Registrar of Voters Office, dated 11/3/71, 2:08 A.M.

If any recriminations are made against any persons because of their political activities, than we have indeed lost the meaning of what this country is all about. What a sad commentary on the Homosexual Community this letter is.

It is interesting to note that the letter refers to myself as a "shit-disturber". If anyone interprets any of my columns as merely "shit-disturbing" then they had better fasten their seat belts for the future. Each and every word I write has been sweated over for community reactions that will hopefully help all homosexuals in San Francisco. "Bitch fights" I confine behind locked doors and I can assure the writer of the anon-

ymous letter that if you want a "bitch fight" that you will never forget, just try me.

Political activity is a necessity for homosexuals to protect their rights. In the future there is going to be much, much more involvement of homosexuals in political decision making positions. The constant pressure that we have exerted since 1965 will be steadily increased until we return to that political bigotry of ancient Greece which held to the proposition that politics was the special province of homosexuals. If our society can state that such activities as theatre, dance, hairdressing, dress designing, etc. need those specialized talents of homosexuals to insure the best, than I can see no reason why politics cannot also be added as an activity requiring a homosexual orientation for top flight performance.

So, Mr. Anonymous Letterwriter, the future is going to have some rough going for your ingrown ego. And if you don't understand the above, just send me your name and address and by return mail you will receive one brand new dinosaurian douche kit that you can use to flush out your brain.

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It all started out as one of those "Well, it's another Sunday" type days. I went to brunch at THE ORPHEUM CIRCUS, and damned if I didn't close the place at two A.M.!

After brunch, as is usual, the Grande Dame of even grander opera, Jose', presented one of his best shows to date. Having seen Jose' at THE BLACK CAT, plus several (!) other places, I must say he was never in better form. I couldn't begin to tell you what his opera was about, as he never stayed with the script more than three minutes. His ad libs far surpassed anything I've heard in quite some time. Bravo, Jose'!

After the opera, I discovered THE HIGHLIGHTERS were to present a couple of shows that same night (Oct. 24), so we decided to stay for dinner and see one of them.

Now, first of all, let me say that pantomime shows have ceased to thrill me to the tips of my toes. However, Tommy Almon, Lori Shannon, Busty O'Shea and John Carlyle proceeded to do just that!! The show they presented at 8:00 was simply... excellent. So much so, everyone... Yes, EVERYONE stayed for the second one! Let me describe it to you:

The entire cast opened with a medley of numbers, basically French, and very cleverly staged. The costuming would have made Sweetlips envious. Tons of net!! Suddenly, only Lori Shannon was left onstage and the music went into ZIP from PAL JOEY. Lori was dressed in a shift and coat, so I was intrigued about his possibly doing a strip. When the number was finished, Lori was totally nude, while in reality, he still had on his coat and dress. Very clever...

John Carlyle has, along with all the others, been reviewed before in B.A.R., but I find his personality and voice so delightful it can't be over-reviewed. He sang, to the recorded accompaniment, GREENFIELDS, which causes goose bumps to run up your nylons!

When the next number started,

everyone groaned... It was non other than the beginning of that tired Yma Sumac thing that EVERYONE has done to death with a snake and pot of fire. Suddenly, Lori, Tommy, and Busty walk out on the stage in lovely gowns, each carrying a stool. I thought, what the Hell is going on... It turned out to be the freshest, most original treatment of a recording I have ever seen! They presented the number as a concert piece, with much fascinating by-play between all three, and you immediately forgot how many times you've heard the song before. This is one of the strongest numbers I've seen done anywhere. Three cheers for all of you! Don't wear it out, but be sure to do it enough so everyone can appreciate it.

Yma Sumac segued directly into a strip, performed by Busty O'Shea! I couldn't believe my eyes when he actually started to peel. It became even more insane when he revealed a multitude of tassels, none of which worked properly. This of course was deliberate, but the expressions on Busty's face seemed to prove otherwise. A wildly funny bit of mime.

Lori and John presented \$65 FUNERAL... I think it was Nichols and May, but who cares??

Tommy Almon, who is a new performer to me, but certainly not new in his field, possesses one of the greatest mime faces I've seen in many a day. He delivered Liza Minelli's MAMMY with just the right amount of everything. His costume deserves special mention. A white satin pants suit with matching satin top hat. It was also very neat and clean!

All four of them presented a farming number... This was obvious, since it smelled of a barnyard. Sorry, kids, the patter has to be heard and thought about in order for it to go over. A drinking Gay bar crowd doesn't want to listen carefully for each nuance, and have to mull over the witticisms before laughing.

John Carlyle is the owner of a marvelous voice, but he loses everything when he tries a straight pantomime song to someone else's voice. Stick to your best thing, John. Keep singing "live," and we'll keep lovin' ya!

As a finale to the first show, they all presented a medley of "party" type

songs. This was extremely well spliced, staged and presented. I especially liked Lori, as the drunk life of the party... was that done from memory, practical experience or rehearsing???

As I said, we all styed for the second show, which turned out to be as great, generally, as the first.

It all started with a Las Vegas opening, with Busty O'Shea doing most of the work. Actually, all he managed to say was "hello", about two dozen times... very well done, and above all, funny.

Lori presented a dramatic version of THOSE WERE THE DAYS, which has always been one of his best serious numbers. I could find no fault with it at all. John and Busty did a duet which was beautifully dressed and very well rehearsed. I personally wasn't overly enchanted with it, but in general the audience loved it. It just goes to show that no one can like every number presented.

The medley of IRMA LA DOUCE was hampered by lack of proper lighting and a very difficult stage to work on. It would have been more successful if they had eliminated the flicker light effect entirely, rather than holding it off stage on the side. Out of IRMA LA DOUCE they segued directly into Edith Piaf's MILORD. Now, I've always felt that Piaf is one artist no pantomime should touch with a ten foot reel of tape. However, Lori Shannon proved me wrong again! This is one of the most effective jobs of presenting the near impossible I've seen in S.F. Congrats, Lori...

Having done a "live" version of Shirley Temple myself, I wasn't quite prepared for Busty O'Shea. He popped out on the stage as Shirley (about three, matter of fact... who made that heaven drag... Omar, the tent maker??) and proceeded to bring down the house everytime he came to the line "happy landing on a chocolate bar"... wow!

Having grown very tired of SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW, I said "Oh, well" when John started to sing it live. By the finish, I was among the first to jump up and yell for a repeat of the number. Excellent.

Busty and Tommy Almon presented something completely new to me, and this has to be one of the best bits of visual mime going in town at the

moment. It is CENSORS from one of the Carol Burnett shows, with Carol and Nanette Fabray. Tommy Almon has one of the most mobile faces to be seen onstage today, so when you put him beside Busty O'Shea, it is complete hysteria. It even melted MY chocolate bar!!

Lori followed this bit of insanity with Yvonne DeCarlo's I'M STILL HERE, and made us all glad of it. If you listen carefully to the lyrics, the number is twice as effective. However, the way Lori presents it, you don't really have to bother... he puts it across that well.

Now, a personal note to Tommy Almon... Darlin', you are not the type to get away with DON'T BITE OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW. The number shot YOU down, rather than the reverse!

For a finish, Lori, Busty and Tommy returned as three of the weirdest Andrews Sisters I've ever seen. Fantastic! They obviously had rehearsed this number for months. It brought down the house and they were forced to repeat it again.

Speaking of rehearsing, it becomes rather obvious after a couple of numbers whether the cast has rehearsed or not. Let me assure you, THE HIGHLIGHTERS must skip their weekly trips to the baths in order to rehearse. Their lip-lync is perfect, their movements are routined, and the costumes are bright, pretty and clean.

If this sounds like a love letter to THE HIGHLIGHTERS, so be it. I had never seen them work as a group until that night, but will now be their top fan. It also is a pleasure to report that on Nov. 12 (a couple of days before you read this), they will be opening at THE GASLIGHT on Valencia Street, between 17 and 18th Streets. Be sure to drop over, check the new bar (it's lovely), and see THE HIGHLIGHTERS, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. The Sunday shows are at a decent hour, 8:00 and 10:00.

After all of this in one day, I went home sober, since I was only drinking "Shirley Temples" at that time, due to an ulcer. This made the whole day even more enjoyable, so let's have more of them.

Ciao,
J.J. Van Dyck



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LOCO WEATHER REPORT

by Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee



October passed its storms, but left behind many upheaved moments.—Dear mother Voo-Doo, to the tune of "Oh, Johnny, Oh, Johnny, How You Can Love," contemplated on being Empress by Proxy—or was that to be the satirical revue.—As Gary Schneider would say, "Such a nice boy."—Did I hear a tremor? It must be the after-effects of Amchitka.—Jose', "The Grand Mare of Mocking Bird Square," was a success, at the recent pop-in at THE C.M.C. CARNIVAL, selling Polish cookies (that's a thick tortilla stuffed with exotic meat)—Right, Michelle?—By the way, is it necessary at these particular functions for SOME individuals to shove poppers in your face.—That's sort of smoggy.—"Love must be a splendored Thing" when the

Halloween Rose Queen (Pat Montclair of THE 181) and the feather merchant (Bella of Bella Fame) decided to sneak to Portland on a weekend trick.—And, speaking of Pat, you can tell she is a professional hooper: HER free time HE gives freely to charitable causes—only.—A very warm breeze.—Missing from one of San Francisco's bath houses: one large wrap-around towel—for further details, inquire Minnie from THE HOUSE OF HARMONY.—Here's a wind that performed a disappearing act.—The balloting for the Empress for 1972 went underway with a bit of confusion in a so-called letter game.—Remember that old time hit "Love Letters in the Sand"? That's what you call a Sandy storm.—The Empress Campaign is sure causing interest in the camps of big,

beautiful, bouncing, buxum Betty Bonko of THE *P.S.—and, that jet-set lover, George Banda of JACKSON'S.—And, Miss Grimy, Ray Rule of THE COVERED WAGON.—And, Twinkle-Eyes David of JACKSON'S.—H'mm, it must be that they have an inner desire to run for Empress "73" next year??—A recent interview, by local reporters, with a few TAVERN GUILD members, left their ears burning.—And, here's another breeze— is it true that Lorelei, Empress contender, has his eye on a Czar for the Northern Crossing??—GOLD STREET maintained its usual algae charm during the Halloween extravaganza—Oh well, nothing like waiting and remembering, but Polk Street looked like Hollywood Boulevard, with lights spotting the sky from THE *P.S. and HOUSE OF HARMONY and costumes galore moving from bar to bar.—It was a full-moon night.—A bit of dampening news from the Peninsula: It seems that they cannot make the upcoming trip to Portland (that's the Portland Coronation, Groovy Guy extravaganza). It seems that their plane crashed before it got off the ground (they could have borrowed the broom that they presented to Cristal).—Comment overheard about S.I.R.— "Too many bosses and very few workers." Maybe that's why they call it Society for INDIVIDUAL Rights.—And is it not nice to see Sweetlips of THE KOKPIT REFORMING by working with the kids (?) from THE HOSPITALITY HOUSE—and was that a bomb scare at TOTIE'S or was he bombed.—That's what you call lightning and thunder.—Oh, well, rumor has it that M.C.C. is planning an anti-bar campaign.—"United, we stand; Divided, they will pick us up one by one."—Well, the political storms of October passed, but X amount of dollars (over and above) were spent to curtail Gay political influence.—We proved we are strong, but we also have our weaknesses in fear and mistrust. We must now learn to work together in a stronger bind and learn to recognize where the enemy really "LIES"—Remember, it is difficult for any organization to represent everyone in total—They can, in part—The difficulty is in making the parts work together.

Enjoy.



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THIS-a & THAT-a

by Lou Greene

Dear Reader: This has certainly been a hectic two weeks for me. So many functions going on and so many more coming up—Since writing my last column, I attended the Witches Xmas given by THE WARLOCKS, held at the COVERED WAGON. Despite the inclement weather, everyone who attended certainly had a glorious time. Altho there were apples floating in tubs of water, and apples suspended from strings around the room, no one seemed to go for this edible fruit; instead the affair turned out to be a real SODOMY and GOMORIA. If you didn't make the scene, it was your own fault. In addition to all this, there was an endless flow of booze and food, and if this wasn't enough, what was left of the gang went to FE BE's, across the street, for a champagne eyeopener at 6:00 A.M., followed by breakfast at the SPEAKEASY. Whooo—After recovering from all this, we got ready for Halloween Night and started off with a magnificentsbuffet at PAGE ONE. Monty was so busy dishing up the food, he didn't have time to be

his usual friendly self. Later on, after he got his second wind, he apologized for not being more sociable. This was not necessary, as I think most of us get a bit uptight when we are under pressure.—We next journeyed on to GOLD STREET to watch the contestants arrive on the many busses. GOLD STREET was like a can of sardines inside; outside, and if you had to go to the john, it was just too bad. Despite the crowd, we enjoyed watching some of the busses displaying their wares. We thought we would go back to PAGE ONE where we could get a more intimate view of the lovely costumes, etc. From here we went to JACKSON'S where we saw all the costumes we missed earlier. I'm sure my contemporaries will go into more detail about the winners and descriptions. After the bars closed, JACKSON'S had a party for all bar owners, employees and Halloween contestants—an all night party (sorry no alcohol, just coffee, coke and sandwiches), Had to leave all the merriment about 4 a.m. as Monday was a workday for me.—THE

ROUGH RIDERS, one of the bike clubs, had a picnic and horseback outing Sunday A.M. at the Castro Valley's BIG OAK STABLES. It was so well enjoyed that another outing is planned for November 28th and will be open to all club members. They are also planning a campout weekend in the near future. Those joining the party will sleep out in tents and tend their own horses. The Mr. Cowboy Contest was cancelled and will be held in the Spring of 1972.—THE SERPENTS' Lake-Men Run was quite successful. THE WARLOCKS, however, came away with five trophies. Friday night was a wet one, but the Sun made up for it on Saturday and Sunday. Pictures of the run may be seen on the next open meeting of THE SERPENTS. Lance Stanfield met head on with a car going the wrong way on his return. Luckily, he and his buddy flew thru the wreckage unscathed. A little shaken up, but no soiled jeans. The only other mishap enroute back via Geyser Springs was a broken Clutch housing which Peter mended with some bailing wire enabling him to get back home.—Tuesday night. Alice Conroy and Dixie Del Raye of THE TURF

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* * *

CLUB on 6th Street threw a surprise birthday party for Bob Conroy. Bob was truly surprised, as he stated this was the first surprise party ever thrown for him in all his 39 years (everyone wants to imitate Jack). Many more happy returns to a wonderful guy.—PLATEAU 7, in San Jose, had a costume Party, and who do you think won the first two prizes midst all the straights? Non other than Derney and Jim of THE GALLEY who were dressed as Black Bart and Roman Toga. THE GALLEY now features go-go boys Friday and Saturday nights, along with entertainment by Princess Royal, Donna Mae; in addition on Sunday, there is an old fashion melodrama, complete with boos and hisses. Chuck, the bartender here, is expecting Richard Frost, who is flying all the way from New York just to make goo goo eyes at him, wow.—Back to the big city, THE GASLIGHT, a new stage bar at 645 Valencia Street, is now open and have a real agenda in store for you starting with the HIGHLIGHTERS, who will open Friday, November 13th, followed by affairs too numerous to mention.—Stopped at THE LANCERS in Oakland and enjoyed an excellent stuffed pork chop dinner for a mere \$2.22. Really tasty and Kosher. You'll be surprised at the nitely specials they have.—From here, on to THE EXIT, where we caught the Lorelei show—presented to a most responsive audience.—THE C.M.C.

CARNIVAL was its usual smashing success. There was one mass of bodies on both floors from 12 noon till 7 p.m. Where did they all come from? Ken, sponsored by THE CELL BLOCK (At THE BOOT CAMP) was voted Mr. Carnival. There were all the usual fun

games, wheel and deal games, food by Jose' and the newest addition was a booth of THE SAN FRANCISCANS. Here you could lick a dab of whipped cream off the body of any number of gorgeous models and win a prize, depending upon the number uncovered

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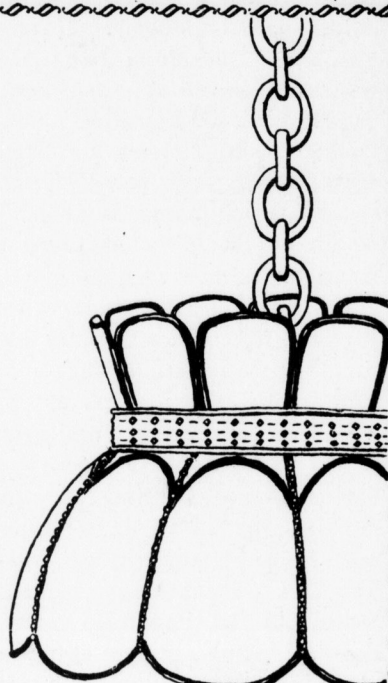
with your tongue... wow, wow, such interest! My hats off to the C.M.C. for their continued success in holding such a wonderful affair.—If you're wondering where to have Thanksgiving Dinner with friends, you're invited to S.I.R. Center at 83 6th Street. There is no charge. However, anyone wishing to

contribute food may do so. For further information regarding dinner, call Robie at 781-1570. The annual Building Fund Auction will be held following dinner.—Sunday night, a farewell tribute was made to Gabriel, Grande Czarina of the Peninsula at THE BAYOU LOUNGE in Redwood City. The bar was packed

with many well wishers from all over the Peninsula and San Francisco, who came to show their appreciation for a most successful reign. On November 21st, there will be the GRANDE CZARINA PENINSULA BALL at the AIRPORT MARINA HOTEL in Burlingame. All indications show this will be a



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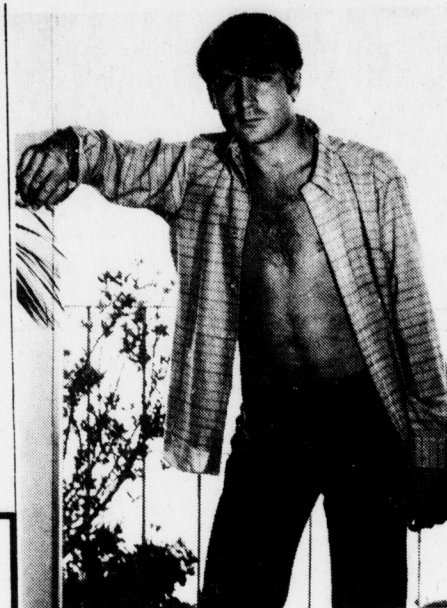
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sell-out affair. If you haven't purchased your ticket yet, do so soon as possible. The new Czarina will be voted for at this time also.—And now, dear Reader, I need your support in getting the Willie Brown Bill on the State ballot as I feel this is the only way we can legalize the outdated sex laws. I already have the backing of two very large organizations, but need your assistance in getting up the proper petition, as well as organizing ways and means of getting the necessary signatures. Please contact me at 431-8713 if you feel you can help me inaugurate this program. Until my next writing, may you have a nice week.



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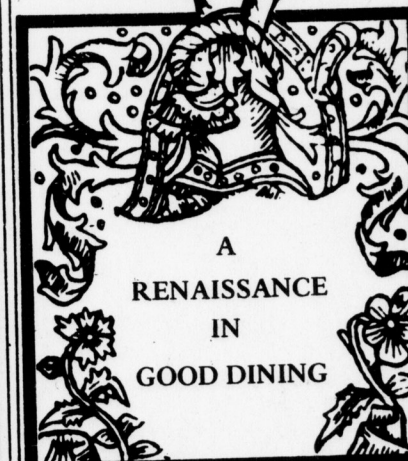
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AD HOC GAY CITIZENS COMMITTEE REPORT

During May 1971, an active political member in the gay community started sending personal letters to friends in the Homosexual Community to interest them in the election that has been held on November 2, 1971. From this beginning, the nucleus for our Committee was formed. This is the first time that such an Ad Hoc Committee has operated in San Francisco within the Gay Community. We feel that it has been a phenomenal success.

There were many reasons for our operating outside of all established organizations in the Homosexual Community. The most important of these reasons being; 1) the non-political stance of groups; 2) the inter-group bickering of some organizations; 3) most homosexuals will not alien themselves with any homophile group.

The first and most important Committee goal was to politicize, as greatly as possible, the overall homosexual community. The second goal was to support candidates who could empathize with

the Gay Community and who could solidify a measureable Gay block of votes. The third goal was to openly advocate and thereby aid in the election of Gay supported candidates, to the office of Mayor, to the office of the President of the Board of Supervisors, and to the office of Sheriff. The fourth goal was to make all major Supervisorial candidates respond to the Gay Community in such a way that future votes on the Board of Supervisors would be favorable to homosexual causes.

The first goal was overwhelmingly accomplished, ask any bartender in any San Francisco Gay bar. The second goal is now being surveyed and it looks as if we will be able to get our desired reading. The third goal was partially accomplished, but this we will have to discuss at length. The fourth goal is probably the greatest and most pleasing victory for us; all candidates that have been elected to the Board of Supervisors are committed by a public stance to vote for homosexual law reform and for homosexual causes in principle. We went into this election with six Supervisorial seats to be decided. Of these six incumbent positions, we had three who were consistently voting for our causes, one who was riding the fence and recently changed to vote favorably, and two who were adamantly against our position.

Importantly, a great many of the candidates also ran Supervisorial exposed the homosexual cause favorably. In this category, the seventh vote getter and just out of the running, Mr. Finnegan, was committed to homosexual law reform. The two new and surprisingly good candidates who showed great voter appeal, Miss Westbrook and Mr. Griffin, were also committed to our cause.

Mr. Driscoll, the most important opponent of homosexual causes, lost in his bid to retain his seat on the Board. Mr. Driscoll was Mayor Alioto's candidate. Alioto campaigned vigorously for Driscoll and had great sums of money diverted to Driscoll's campaign. This particular race was a test of the depth of Mayor Alioto's political strength. While Driscoll's particular vote count shows what the Union support amounts to in San Francisco, it also shows what happens to outright opposition to

homosexual causes: a candidate will lose the margin of victory.

Mr. Pelosi, while he changed at the last minute, so to speak, to his favorable vote on the Brown Bill, A.B. 437, has learned that it was that change of heart that made his position on the Board, as President, possible. The closeness of the final vote between himself and Mr. Mendelsohn should be an awakening for all politicians. Great tragedy does produce a fantastic sympathy vote margin in San Francisco, but certain issues still influence the vote. While the Ad Hoc Committee supported Mendelsohn for Board President, he lost by 2,000 votes to Mr. Pelosi, or by a margin that constituted less than 1% of the total votes cast.

In our efforts for Mr. Mendelsohn, the Ad Hoc Committee felt hampered by Mr. Mendelsohn, in that he did not campaign vigorously enough within the Gay Community.

The results in the Sheriff's race were very gratifying to the Committee. Mr. Hongisto expended great extra efforts campaigning within the Homosexual Community and by election date had an overwhelming backing within the Gay Community. Mr. Hongisto received extra efforts from the members of the Committee, also, testified by the special raising of funds for him.

The results in the Mayor's race were disappointing in some ways but show good results from our Committee's activities.

Certain factors were working against the election of Dianne Feinstein that were beyond control and should have been rationalized before Mrs. Feinstein entered the race. The first problem being that Dianne is a good-looking woman and that is a no-no in politics. The second problem was that she was a Democrat and there was a fear of her splitting the Democratic vote only to the extent that the Republican, Dobbs, would get elected. The third problem was the union issue that somehow showed Feinstein as anti-union when she most definitely is pro-union. These factors were not taken into account on a level where they could be overcome.

Three other factors also developed during the Campaign that worked against Feinstein in the Homosexual Community. First was the feeling that

there was no serious threat to homosexuals under Alioto's administration, second that an old fear of retaliation from Alioto could develop if homosexuals actually campaigned openly for another candidate, third that an inter-organizational split developed because of incorrect actions within the campaign headquarters of Dianne Feinstein.

We do not wish to analyze here any of the above problems or their solution. But a study of the following figures should prove interesting to a student of politics.

1967	1971	Mayors Race
254,150 up to	258,164 Tot. votes caste*	
110,405 down to	97,251 Alioto	
94,504 down to	69,786 Dobbs	
40,436 (Morrison)		
up to	55,175 Feinstein	
8,000 (approx.)		
up to	30,234 Oth. Cand.	

*During election, approx. 600 did not vote in either Mayoral contest.

A consideration of the above problems before the election could have easily changed the outcome of the final tallies. Dissatisfaction coupled with greater unity among minority groups voting as "blocks" accounts for a changing trend in San Francisco politics.

The main activity of the Committee was to make everyone possible in the Gay Community aware that they should vote in the election as a block vote. Most importantly was the personal contacts that resulted in good articles about the election and the selected candidates. The three special election issues of B.A.R. (Bay Area Reporter) are an outstanding example of this activity with Adz Gayzette and Vector also having good articles on the political activities. Overall media coverage was obtained as the "San Francisco Homosexuals Political Machine" article published on the front page of the San Francisco Chronicle, October 18, 1971, and a short mention on CBS-TV national news program of Walter Cronkite, amongst others.

In the Gay Community we distributed "Vote Three" posters, flyers, and stickers. We also distributed "Dianne Daisies". A series of auctions were held at various bars. "Vote Three" T-Shirts were made and sold in the Homosexual Community. We encouraged appearances of the candidates and supporters of candidates at bars, at various meetings of Homosexual Organizations, and

at various Gay functions. Political ads were taken out in various publications directed toward the Homosexual Community. Many persons contributed through money, labor and needed material.

Following are the actual figures of funds raised and expenses of the San Francisco Gay Ad Hoc Citizens Committee for this past election.

COMMITTEE EXPENSES	
Auction Posters	*\$40.00
Vector Ads	*\$165.00 405.00
B.A.R. Ads	*140.00
Ads Gayzette Ads	*65.00
Graphics, CTA Graphics	*250.00
Auctions, hauling and labor	*175.00
Auctions, special material	*102.50
Auctions, merchandise	*495.00
Daisy Labels, printing 10,000	*10.00
Stickers "Vote Three", printing 1,200	*20.00
Flyers "Vote Three", printing 11,000	*60.00

Daisies, Takahashi 10,000	129.60
T-Shirts "Vote Three" 144	360.00
Posters "Vote Three", printing 1,000	129.77
Photostats	68.58
Paper and Supplies	46.98

CASH DONATIONS TO CANDIDATES	
Feinstein	\$700.00
Mendelsohn	700.00
Hongisto	700.00
Hongisto (from special auction)	1,242.50
Total	\$5,839.93

COMMITTEE INCOME	
Auction receipts for three	\$2,112.50
Hongisto Auction	1,242.50
Sale of T-Shirts	345.00
Cash donations (acknowledged)	380.00
Ad donations (acknowledged)	240.00
Miscellaneous donations	1,420.00
Money added to make up even \$700.00 for each candidate	99.93
Total	\$5,839.93

Respectfully submitted,
Wm. E. Beardemphl

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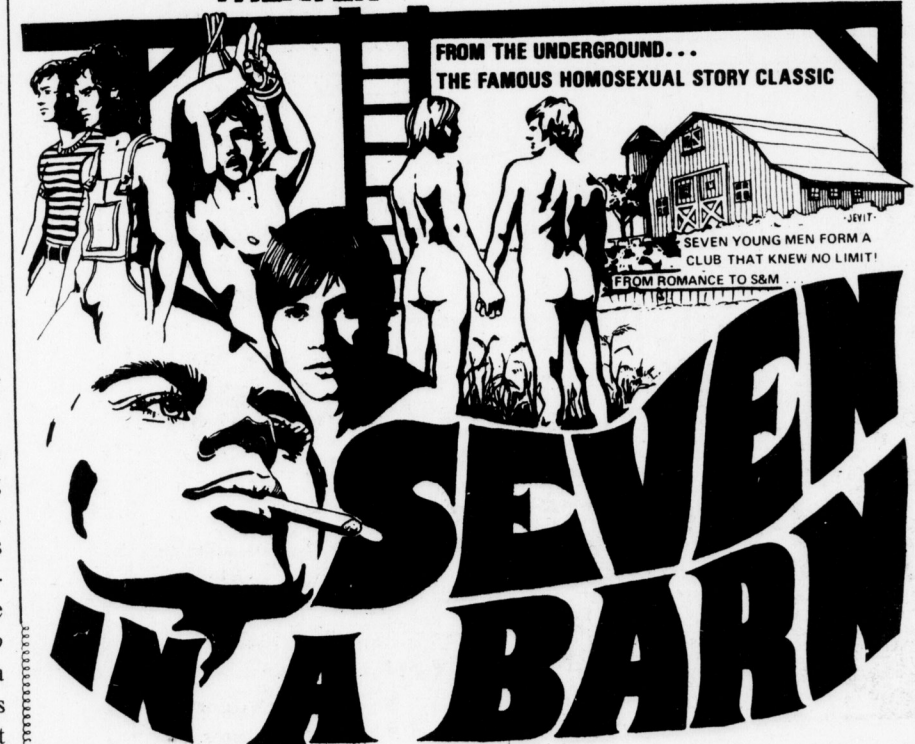
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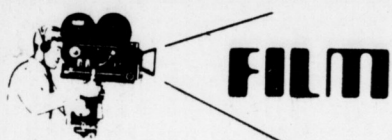
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by Ron Ratchford

SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY, starring Glenda Jackson, Peter Finch and Murray Head, produced by Joseph Janni, directed by John Schlesinger, screenplay by Penelope Gilliat, released, in color, by United Artists, at CINEMA 21, 2141 Steiner (at Chestnut).

John Schlesinger's film "Sunday Bloody Sunday" is the film lover's film of the year. The various aspects of movie making have found new perfection in this film starring Glenda Jackson and Peter Finch. The film deals with conventional people, doing ordinary things in a typical movie triangle. The

results are splendid. As the film progresses, the ordinary becomes splendid. The cliché becomes a fresh view of life.

THE ORDINARY BECOMES EXTRAORDINARY

Rather than physical action, the film deals with the mental anguish of the characters' daily life. We watch the pain of a personnel assistant in a job which touches her too personally, the pain of the ending of a love affair, the pain of a man and a woman seeing family and loved ones leading selfish and disintegrating lives, and the pain of a doctor dealing impersonally in the painful personal lives of his patients. The viewer is confronted with this pain and shares

this anguish and silently, in the darkened theater, cries for solace. The film generates in the audience such a feeling of empathy that the viewer leaves the theater drained. This feeling of being drained is usually associated only with high tragedy, the catharsis. Yet, I repeat, this film deals with just "ordinary" life.

The acting of Miss Jackson and Mr. Finch is the first facet in this jewel. Any ham actor can strut and be a king, any actress can pose on a divan and be a courtesan, but imagine the difficulty of being ordinary and not self-conscious. The mannerisms and attitudes of these two actors are such that they could blend-in in any room, but on the screen, to maintain this seeming blending with the surroundings, this is a major feat. If the movie goer is a fan of these actors, these performances make this a must see movie.

For the person who loves shoot-em-up-mystery-action-macabre-skin flicks, this film is a major disappointment. The physical action is non-heroic. The "bloody Sunday" is not an ax-murder, but rather a day of baby-sitting. The action, or non-action, is so ordinary it is startling that anyone would think to film it. Hint—Two big scenes in the film are Glenda Jackson making a cup of coffee and Murray Head changing an electrical fuse. This is not for all you Bond and Wayne fans. However, for all others, it is splendid.

A lot of advance publicity has designated this film, "Sunday Bloody Sunday," a gay sex film. The film deals with a love triangle. Glenda and Peter both bed-down with Murray. But these scenes are so integrated and so fleeting that the hardcore fan will come away with a disappointed hand. Gays and straights, who are interested in seeing a beautiful film will not be disappointed or put off by the arrangement. Somehow my reaction was the participants are humans in love and the particulars of their sexual physical structure was very insignificant.

The ordinary becomes splendid in this film. The film will confront the viewer with a fresh view of the ordinary. Some people will love the view and others will deny that it is there. I loved the film, some people will agree and others will disagree, and this is exactly what the film is all about.

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The following is a brief list of our most popular and currently active models. Because **DIAL-A-MODEL** Agency believes in meeting the requirements of the total man, these precis have concentrated on the personalities of our models rather than a dry, statistical rundown of figures and dimensions.

BILL—No. 007: German, Scottish and Irish blood runs through Bill's virile veins. His talents are as versatile as his heritage and this 5'11", 26 year-old Taurean can handle any social situation with aplomb. Active and aggressive, this young accountant's magnetic personality has upped the pace of many a social evening, maybe it will up yours.

DAVE—No. 074: Dark and quiet, Dave's tall, slender frame can often be found mounted upon a jumper. An accomplished equestrian, this tranquil Taurean also likes swimming. Dave manages to establish a good rapport with a minimum of chatter, but when his curiosity is aroused this rangy rider can clear the highest hurdles without getting hung-up.

GREG—No. 0180: Greg's facility with flower arrangements is but one facet of this Capricorn's countless capabilities. Gregarious by nature, this 23 year-old, 6' muscular model has car and will travel. With his sun-kissed blond hair and hazel eyes, Greg and his charisma would be a stand-out in any crowd.

LASH—No. 0213: Lash's lean 6'1" physique contains a psyche that is just as fascinating. This taciturn 25 year-old Viet vet Virgo is a seeker who has been around the world and shows it in his masculine sophistication—"the man who reads Playboy." An excellent cook, connoisseur of wines and collector of art, he is also a commanding conversationalist, adept at many kinds of communication. Many a man would envy his panache. Truly, Lash is a man for all seasons and all reasons!

STEVEN—No. 0235: Chameleon-like, this 23 year-old Capricorn adapts easily to any circumstance. Steven's aristocratic features and 5'7", 135 lb. dancer's build look equally comfortable in a classic or candid pose.

KURT—No. 0275: Kurt has eschewed city life for the great outdoors of Northern California, but this 21 year-old blond is as athletic at indoor sports as he is camping or hiking the open trail. With his swimmer's build and blue-green eyes, Kurt likes to travel and having his own car helps him to extend his playground over a wider radius. However your garden grows, this Virgo's expertise can make it grow bigger and better.

TOM—No. 0281: This trim Taurean's 5'11", 160 lb. frame is topped by close-cropped brown hair. A former bartender and waiter, 24-year-old Tom has traveled coast to coast and border to border and is used to giving people excellent service.

PAUL—No. 0293: Paul is a 24 year-old music major who enjoys people of all kinds. At 5'11" and 150 lbs., his lithe body and fine-features make him a Michael Sarrazin look-alike with hazel eyes and brown hair. Malleable and mobile (with his own car), this young Piscean is apt to have more than Aquarius rising in his zodiac.

"It was an incredible one-of-a-kind, once-in-a-lifetime performance—Liza Minnelli singing, dancing, giggling, hugging, and squeezing 'Judy Garland' in an unbelievably artful recreation of their last appearance together. Actor-singer-impressionist Jim Bailey played Judy as he as never played her before; when he called Liza 'my little girl' and she called him 'Mama', a collective lump rose in the throats of the overflowing capacity audience Saturday night at the Flamingo Casino Theatre."

* **The Incredible** *
JIM BAILEY *
& His Revue *

"There was a hush and stillness over the crowd that was cried,"
The Hollywood Reporter

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For Information, Call 474-0365 or 775-2021

B.A.R. YOUR COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER
BAY AREA REPORTER

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 17

DECEMBER 1, 1971

181 CAST FIRED AS OF DEC. 5th

SCOOP FROM SNOOP
Fire the Cast for Christmas!
 by Donald McLean

If you're a showbar owner and wondering how to surprise your cast for Christmas, why not try an idea from the management of the 181 CLUB for a new a novel gift?! Fire the cast! Yes, as of December 5th, SHOWCASE '71 will cease to exist and the 181 CLUB will revert to its old FROLIC ROOM policy of five years ago with all go-go boys. Isn't that a snazzy idea?

It seems that having one of the best shows in town and stars the caliber of Pat Montclair, Vicki Marlane, Terry Taylor and three excellent male dancers is not enough to balance outrageous prices, bad service and uncaring management, so obviously the show is at fault and must be blamed. And strangely enough, I think the only person who's really upset is me, because I hate to see good talent unemployed. Certainly the management doesn't care, and the general consensus of the cast seems to be that at long last the battle is resolved. As Pat Montclair said in an interview, "It took the management six years to decide I'm a bad act... now I'm just a star in exile." Hardly the truth, since both the cast and the show have been lauded every time they've appeared in any other club or benefit.

The only fault that can be leveled at the 181 show is that it's inconsistent. You can see a great production show one night and come back the very next night and see a one-spot-after-another revue. No one tells you that the tape recorder broke down and is in the repair shop for a week, or that all the production tapes were stolen and the whole show has to be re-taped. And if you're spending \$1.25 (plus tip) for a coke,



Bob Ross, President of the TAVERN GUILD, with Pat Montclair, of the ill-fated 181 CLUB, at the PORTLAND CORONATION BALL.

IN THIS ISSUE:

Reviews of

THE JIM BAILEY SHOW
 by Terry Alan Smith

**THIS IS YOUR LIFE,
 MR. PAT MONTCLAIRE**
 by J.J. Van Dyck

SIRLEBRITY CAPADES
 by Donald McLean

THE LAST PICTURE SHOW
 by Ron Ratchford

ALSO:

**SWEETLIPS RETURNS TO
 "DISHING THE DIRT"**

EI Scorp on SAGITTARIUS

And, of course, our
 regular columnists—
PLUS A FEW EXTRAS!

TIDBITS FROM PORTLAND

The airways, highways and byways were full a couple of weeks ago, with people, all the way from Canada to San Jose', all heading for the city that knows how... Portland.

Most of us stayed at the HOYT HOTEL and, if you are an antique nut, you would love it. We were handed a welcome letter with a list of all the clubs and what they served.

The first night, we all went dancing at the RIPTIDE, which is quite a place. At 2:30 a.m., we all descended on the TIFFANY ROOM and were told they were closed. Have you ever tried to keep out 30 determined Gay folk? Well, it did not work and we had the Assistant Manager cooking for us, with Diki acting as waitress in a feather boa and her naked hair shafts. The bus boys ran to the kitchen in sheer terror.

The next morning, we went to Lloyd Center and met David (Mame), who has to be one of the truly real people I have ever met. He took us to KON-TIKI for