

B.A.R.

YOUR COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER

BAY AREA REPORTER

FREE

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 1

JANUARY 1, 1972

HOW THE VICE SQUAD OPERATES

PERJURY AS A PROFESSION

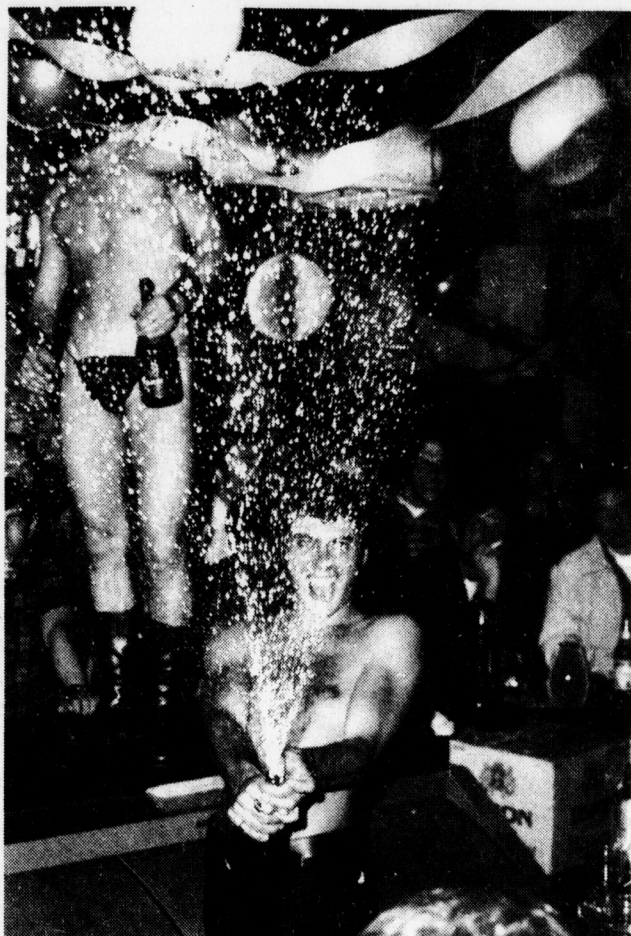
By Don Jackson

Two criminal attorneys and the *Gay Liberation Front* helped in collecting 46 eyewitness accounts of how the L.A. vice squad operates. Perusal of the case histories indicates that the widespread charges of entrapment are exaggerated. There are instances of entrapment, but more often the vice officers select their victims more or less at random from people found in public places. Later, when they get the victim to the station, they decide what to charge him with and write up an entirely fictitious police report. Since the officers plan to give perjured testimony anyway, there is no longer any need to use entrapment.

The general modus operandi indicated by the cases shows what the victim of a vice arrest can expect. He will be charged with a felony sex offense, which will later be reduced to a misdemeanor—providing he enters a guilty plea. At the trial, two vice officers will give entirely fabricated testimony that sounds like a play. The testimony will have no relevance whatsoever to the facts. However innocent he may be, the victim will be convicted, fined around \$500, given a two year probation, and forced to register regularly as a sex criminal for the rest of his life. The police will call his employer to make sure he gets fired. Later, a copy of the police report will be sent to the credit bureau to assure that prospective employers, creditors, lenders, and anyone else who asks will know about the arrest. It will be nearly impossible for the man to find a job again.

The victim will also get an attorney's bill of between \$1,000 and \$50,000, depending on his wealth and status. For an extra three to ten thousand, the arrest and court records can be made to

(continued next page)



Photographed at the ROUNDUP by Stan Walters

H
A
P
P
Y

N
E
W
Y
E
A
R

IN THIS ISSUE:

- Reviews of
THE LORI SHANNON SAMPLER
by Jay Noonan
- A CLOCKWORK ORANGE**
by Terry Alan Smith
- DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER**
by Ron Ratchford
- HOMOSEXUALITY AND
PSYCHOLOGICAL
FUNCTIONING**
Book review by Googer Pinto

ALSO:

- THE SWEETLIPS' "LIPS" AWARDS**
- EI Scorp on **CAPRICORN**
- THE MIDNIGHT SNOOP PREDICTS**
by Donald McLean
- And our regulars, resolving
everything under the sun
for the New Year

(continued)

disappear. Whether the attorney keeps all of the fee, or whether it is divided up among the judges, court clerks and police officers as many victims believe, is unverifiable. Because of the large number of arrests on morals charges, the amounts of money involved are so vast as to tempt even the most honest public official.

In other types of criminal trials, evidence consists of the physical evidence of the crime, proof that a crime was committed, and testimony from the victims or witnesses. In the vice trials, however, there are no victims, no material evidence, and no civilian witnesses. The only evidence is the testimony of the policemen. Without their testimony, no one would ever know a crime had been committed. The victims are always convicted because judges somehow have the irrational notion that policemen are incapable of lying.

The evidence that most of the testimony of vice officers is perjury is overwhelming. Firstly, almost all of the victims insist that the cops lied on the witness stand. Secondly, the vice cops have many motives. Without a large number of arrests and convictions, the vice could not justify their existence. Other divisions of the police department look on the vice squad-ers with disdain and call them the "KKK" (Kiddie Kop Korps). The process of selecting policemen selects only certain

aggressive, authoritarian types not typical of the general public. The selection of officers for the vice detail is even more selective. Even the typical policeman finds vice-law enforcement distasteful and unethical—prying into people's private sex lives, peeking through keyholes, masturbating at urinals, making felony arrests of people the officer knows are innocent, and giving perjured testimony that will send innocent people to prison. Consequently, the men who become vice officers are from an extremely select group—callous, viscious men who are filled with hate. A high percentage are selected from the congregations of fundamentalist churches by Vice Chief Rev. Lt. Riddle, who also serves as a minister of the Pentacostal Holiness Church. Another motivation is puritanism, the obsessive fear that somehow, somewhere, someone is having a good time. Rev. Lt. Riddle says that the vice laws come from the Bible and that the function of his department is to enforce God's laws.

Vice squad-ers know that public opinion polls show that the public doesn't want policemen snooping in people's bedrooms, but they evidently view themselves as the last bastion of decency in an immoral world. They justify vice enforcement with the argument that the anti-sex laws are still on the books. The anti-sex laws were passed by legislators reflecting the will of hypocritical Victorians who have been corpses in Forest Lawn for 50

years. The vicers are the last of the living to enforce the mortmain (dead hand) sex laws, and are determined to maintain the rule of the dead over the living for as long as possible.

The case studies indicate that the widespread belief that the morals detail concentrates exclusively on Gays is a myth. A large percentage of the arrests DO occur at places frequented by homosexuals—bars, parks, baths, bus stations, theaters and the like—but many heterosexuals wander into these places inadvertently and so get falsely arrested for felonious homosexual acts. Then there are many arrests of wife-swappers and sexual-freedom-club members.

The usual attitude of an innocent person arrested by the vice cops is outrage. He is not very concerned, because he knows he didn't do anything and believes there is no evidence. Then, he speaks with an attorney, who tells him the police report says he "sucked a cock", a felony. The man, even if he is a married, religious, family man, who would never dream of having sex with another man, is then advised that two police officers will take the witness stand to swear they saw him "sucking a cock", and that he will be convicted and sent to prison or a mental institution as a sex criminal. The attorney, giving sound legal advice, will tell his client that the wisest thing to do is make a "deal" with the District Attorney, and enter a guilty plea, in exchange for having the charges reduced. The rage of

DINE AND BRUNCH WITH JAY

at

**BROADWAY
JAY'S**

BRUNCH EVERY SATURDAY AND SUNDAY
(Noon 'til 4:30)

INCLUDING **SPECIAL NEW YEAR'S DAY BRUNCH**

DINNER EVERY NIGHT — SEVEN NIGHTS A WEEK
A DIFFERENT SPECIAL EVERY NIGHT

For reservations — WE 1-5896

427 Presidio

(at the Club Dori)

the client turns to fear when he realizes the hopelessness of his case.

There is often a sadistic humor in the types of things people are charged with. A favorite trick is to charge a fat, middle-aged, ugly man with being a whore. A solemn-faced judge will totally disregard the absurdity of the charge and listen while two vice cops testify that the man offered to let them sodomize him for \$50, and just as solemnly scold the unyoung, unfemale, unthin and unlovely "prostitute" and then, sentence him to prison. It provides a bit of humor for the police clerks in the stations where the man will have to register as a whore for the rest of his life.

The case histories tell only the victim's account of the incident. In each instance, the police report tells a very different account:

John Watts, who is exclusively heterosexual, went jogging in Elysian Park. He stopped at the men's room to urinate. John, who is somewhat shy, couldn't urinate, because the man next to him was playing with himself while staring at John's penis. John wnet out and jogged around again, then went back into the men's room for another try. In came "goggle eyes" with another man. "Let's take these two", "goggle eyes" said to his accomplice. "Goggle eyes" pulled out the handcuffs and took John and a man who was sitting in a toilet booth, to the police station.

Alex Gold left the JAGUAR BAR on

Santa Monica Blvd. A stranger he had never seen before asked Alex if he would like a ride. "No, thank you", Alex replied, "I live nearby". Then, the stranger signaled his accomplice with a flashlight to help arrest Alex on a trumped-up sex charge.

Lee Walters was sleeping alone in a locked room at the REGENCY CLUB in North Hollywood. The REGENCY is a private Gay club, with a security door that can be opened only from the inside. Vice officers had infiltrated the club by joining it. One night, they let in uniformed police from the outside and arrested everyone in the place on felony oral-copulation charges. Alex was from out of town, and had gone to the club to sleep, when officers broke down the door to his room, without knocking, and took him to jail.

Mrs. Ruth Emerson, 31, and Jerry Emerson, 9, went to the Boys' Wear department, at the downtown May Co., to get some school clothes for Jerry. Jerry had to go to the bathroom. Jerry says that, when he walked in the door, he saw a man in white levis walking quickly across the room from the toilet to the urinal. The man's penis was out, erect, and ejaculating large spurts of semen, as he walked. Moments later, "white levis" identified himself as a policeman, pulled the handcuffs from his pocket, and hauled off an elderly man who was sitting in the doorless toilet stall. Jerry has been under psychiatric treatment for the trauma he

suffered, as a result of What Mrs. Emerson calls the "barbaric filthiness" of the vice cops.

George Leyland was sitting in his car, parked on Hyperion Ave. A stranger walking down the street stopped to ask for a light. George gave him a light. Then, the strange man unzipped his pants and stuck his hard penis in the open window. George pushed the window-shutting button. George was arrested by the strange man for "assaulting an officer with a dangerous weapon".

Mrs. Elizabeth Pettit, 51, went to her club, the SWINGER CLUB, at 1312 N. Highland, Hollywood. Mrs. Pettit and her husband of 29 years joined the private wife-swapping organization in 1967. The club has regular parties for members. Vice officers joined the club disguised as swingers. One night, they arrested Mrs. Pettit for "outraging public decency". The cops said she had been "sexually intimate" with a man, in the presence of her husband. Mrs. Pettit was also fired from her job as a school teacher at Landell Elementary School, after the State Board of Education revoked her credentials for "immorality". The *Los Angeles Times* was flooded with protest letters, after the *Times* ran a story on the arrest. In a letter published in the *Times*, a reader said, "In reading the story, I can only marvel at two things: 1. The condition of order which must prevail in your

(continued next page)

THE RAMROD

Happy New Year

1225 FOLSOM STREET - PHONE 431-9233

B. A. R. BAY AREA REPORTER

VOL. 2 NO. 1 JAN. 1, 1972

© copyright 1971 by Benro Enterprises, Inc.

BAY AREA REPORTER (B.A.R.)
is published bi-monthly (on the 1st and 15th)
 by Benro Enterprises, Inc.
 1550 Howard Street
 San Francisco, California 94103
 Telephone: (415) 861-5019
 Newspaper is free. Advertising rates upon request.

Publishers and Editors-in-Chief
 Paul Bentley; Bob Ross
Managing Editor
 Terry Alan Smith
Advertising Manager
 Don Nesland
Photography
 Stan Walters

Articles herein represent the opinions of the writers and are not necessarily the opinions of the publishers.

let-
ter
from
You

Mr. P. Bentley
 Mr. B. Ross, Publishers and Co-Editors
 Bay Area Reporter
 1550 Howard Street
 San Francisco, California 94103

Dear Sirs:

I am writing regarding an article entitled, "Charity Begins at Home," (B.A.R., December 1, 1971) by Mr. Don Jackson.

Mr. Jackson suggest that Venereal Disease Clinics, along with governmental and other information collecting agencies, feed information pertaining to person's sex lives into some "giant personal data computers." The point being made was that this information will ultimately lead to some Gay person being deprived of employment.

Though I'm sure that Mr. Jackson did base his allegations on some provable facts, and though I'm fairly certain that such computers do exist, and though a goodly number of Gays have undoubtable lost or been denied jobs as a consequence of such processes, it is extremely unfortunate that Mr. Jackson chose to include Venereal Disease Clinics as one such agency. To state that the information obtained by Venereal Disease Clinics is "immediately available to anyone that asks," is not only untrue, but can only add to an already unhealthy and dangerous situation, as pertains to Gays in particular.

The FACT that the Venereal Diseases (Syphilis and Gonorrhea) persist in our community and at alarmingly, increasing rates, this in spite of modern medical tools which make diagnosis and treatment of same relatively sure and simple, is due in large part to the FACT that certain myths and paranoid fears also persist in this mis-named Age of Enlightenment.

It is no secret that many of our City's Gay residents, whether being aware or not of symptoms or exposure to Venereal Disease, are kept by unfounded fears from seeking proper AND confidential medical evaluation. Such evaluation, and treatment, when necessary, is provided free at our City's Venereal Disease Clinic on 250-Fourth Street. Sexual inclination is of little concern to the doctors, nurses, epidemiologists, or clerks there employed (unless, of course, you've found some new and interesting way to make sex more enjoyable and would like to share THAT bit of information). What DOES concern these people are increasing Venereal Disease rates along with the debilitating consequences of improperly and untreated infections.

Fortunately, many Gays in this City DO know the facts, and do know that the Confidentiality Laws of California's Health and Safety Code pertaining to Venereal

Disease Clinics are real and are enforced. If Mr. Jackson wishes to check out his facts, I'm sure the Venereal Disease Clinic personnel would be more than happy to alleviate any fears he may have regarding the confidentiality of Venereal Disease records. These same personnel would also appreciate a retraction from Mr. Jackson.

Sincerely concerned about
 San Francisco's Venereal
 Disease Epidemic
 Fred Kroger

(ED. NOTE: Confidentiality of Records of Public Health Venereal Disease Clinics: Statements made in confidence to personnel of the Public Health Venereal Disease Clinics as well as the records of said confidential statements are privileged against disclosure from any source, whether courts of law, governmental agencies, public officers of other persons. The law setting forth this privilege of confidentiality was fully explained in City Attorney's Opinion No. 1186, dated August 8, 1957. According to Dion R. Holm, City Attorney of the City and County of San Francisco, the bases for this privilege are as follows:

1. According to the expressed declaration of the State of California, "A public officer cannot be examined as to communications made to him in official confidence, when the public interest would suffer by the disclosure." (CCP 1881) Mr. Holm pointed out that disclosure of confidences, such as sources of infection and contacts, received in the course of operating Venereal Disease Clinics would certainly be "against the public interest" and therefore protected.

2. In addition to the privilege against disclosure of official confidences, there is a privilege arising from the doctor-patient relationship against disclosure of confidential information. This privilege on behalf of the patient covers disclosures made to doctors, their assistants, and their co-employees. City Attorney Dion R. Holm emphasized that this doctor-patient privilege applies to the operation of a public health venereal disease clinic notwithstanding that there is no charge for the services rendered and that the personnel of said clinic are employees of the State and not of the patient. This doctor-patient privilege is also expressly set forth in the State law. (CCP 1881(4).)

3. Lastly, under Section 2636 of the California Administrative Code, it is expressly set forth that "Reports of examinations, cases, investigations and all records thereof... for the control of venereal diseases" are confidential.

In conclusion, it should be noted that in the event of attempted interference with this three-fold privilege of confidentiality, the City Attorney's office is prepared to defend the records of this Clinic and its personnel by appropriate legal action.

TREATMENT OF MINORS

It is important to understand that wherever

(continued next page)

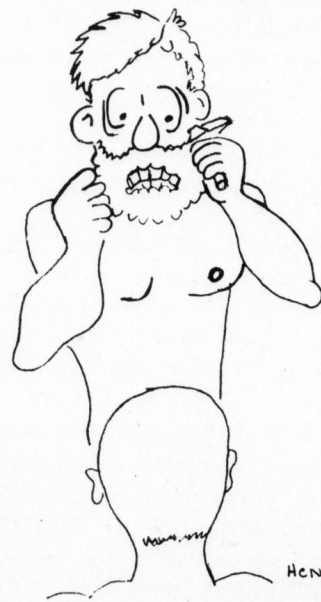
VICE SQUAD (continued)

city, when a, presumably, competent police officer can be spared for such activity; 2. The generosity of Los Angeles' taxpayers, who are willing to give him money for it."

Larry Turner, 19, was hitchhiking on a Los Angeles street. The driver was a plain clothes vice officer. When he started to arrest Larry, Larry jumped from the car. The details will never be known. The cop shot and killed Larry as he tried to escape. At the Coroner's Inquest, the officer said Larry had offered to "suck his cock" for \$15.00. The coroner found the death to be "justifiable homicide".

Jimmy Ford, 16, was waiting for a bus at Santa Monica and Western. He noticed a black car circling the block. The driver stopped to ask Jimmy if he would like to "go for a ride". "No, thank you", Jimmy replied coldly. Shortly thereafter, Jimmy felt a strong arm grab him about the neck, choking him. Then the black car drove up. The driver rushed to aid Jimmy's assailant. They dragged Jimmy to the car, calling him a "queer". Jimmy was yelling,

"Help, they're trying to kill me". A passerby came to Jimmy's aid. The driver said, "Stay back, we're police officers." This was news to Jimmy. Then, they banged his head against the car, slammed the car door on his hand, and arrested Jimmy for being a whore.



OH! George! Not while I'm shaving!!

TICKETS AND RESERVATIONS - (415) 441-5381

CORONATION BALL



JACK TAR HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO

JAN. 8, 1972

possible, the consent of the parents or guardian of a minor should be secured before any treatment is instituted. Only in the eventuality that such consent is not readily available and where the health and welfare of the minor and the public health is impaired, should we proceed with the treatment of the minor without the consent of its parents or guardian.

Authority for treatment of minors without consent of a parent is explained in a memorandum of August 19, 1943, a copy of which is as follows:

"We are in receipt of an opinion from the Attorney General's Office of the State of California which is corroborated by the City Attorney's Office advising that if a minor male or female applies to a health department operated venereal disease clinic requesting diagnostic service for a condition suspected of being a venereal disease, the physician of that clinic who is acting under the direction of the County Health Officer is at liberty to make the necessary examinations without the knowledge or consent of the parent or guardian of the minor.

This opinion from the Attorney General's Office of the State of California, which is likewise corroborated by the City Attorney's Office, states further that if a diagnosis of a venereal disease has been made by the physician of a clinic operated by the Health Department, that such a minor may be treated by the County Health Officer or his authorized representative for a venereal disease *without the knowledge or consent of the parent or guardian of the minor.*

Therefore, minors may receive examinations for a venereal disease at the San Francisco City Clinic without the consent of their parents or guardian. However, in all cases of both diagnosis and treatment, if the consent of the parent or guardian is readily available, and if the request for this consent will not jeopardize the social environment of a minor concerned, it is directed that this consent be secured. In eventuality that the consent of the parent or guardian is not secured, the reason for the failure to secure

this consent should in all cases be noted on the record of the minor concerned."

TREATMENT OF MINORS FOR VENEREAL DISEASE

The following law concerning treatment of minors without parental consent was signed to be effective October 3, 1968.

This law directly affects VD. Physicians and health clinics make reasonable attempts to involve parents of minors who may have a venereal disease. On some occasions, this is either impossible or impractical. The contagiousness and seriousness of venereal disease calls for quick action to cure the patient and prevent spread.

CHAPTER 417

Section 34.7 Civil Code, relating to minors
34.7 Notwithstanding any other provision of law, a minor 12 years of age or older who may have come into contact with any infectious, contagious, or communicable disease may give consent to the furnishing of hospital, medical and surgical care related to the diagnosis or treatment of such disease, if the disease or condition is one which is required by law or regulation adopted pursuant to law to be reported to the local health officer. Such consent shall not be subject to disaffirmance because of minority. The consent of the parent, parents, or legal guardian of such minor shall not be necessary to authorize hospital, medical and surgical care related to such disease and such parent, parents, or legal guardian shall not be liable for payment for any care rendered pursuant to this section.

Venereal Disease Section
California State Department of Public Health
2151 Berkeley Way
Berkeley, California 94704
August, 1968.)

Editor,
S.F. Chronicle
Sir:

As a member of the HOMOSEXUAL

community, I must say I was very disappointed in your series of articles on the gay bar and restaurants.

Why on earth you chose "Dori", a straight woman and a rather controversial woman in the gay community, as a spokesman on attitudes and mores of HOMOSEXUALS, is beyond me.

I have been in the gay bar/restaurant business for 20 years in S.F., and I can assure you that, in most of our businesses, conduct is beyond reproach. The togetherness, along with the dialogue, in a gay group would, I guess, make many straights uncomfortable. To suggest that all of our thoughts are crotch-oriented is very short-sighted. Some of the most stimulating conversations take place in these establishments: taxes, elections, property development, even the Giants and 49-ers, Toys for Tots, feeding the elderly at S.I.R., etc.

At a recent Tavern Guild meeting, after a rather heated debate, we voted NOT to endorse the series of articles. It was a shame that Mr. Ross did not make it clear that he was speaking as an individual, not as President of the Tavern Guild... OUR feelings being that you cannot shove HOMOSEXUALITY down people's throats, as with integration, on a racial level. It is going to take intelligent dialogue and education on the part of the TOTAL COMMUNITY to, as Dianne Feinstein said, "bring Homosexuals into the mainstream."

We have, for many years, lived underground, and been forced to, as the Jews in Hitler's Germany. We could again. But, by Nature's at-times-confusing, but divine, design, we are a REALITY. We have existed since time began and we shall be here to infinity. Instead of treating us as plastic people, try to understand we, indeed, are quite human.

In the future, I would suggest that, when you decide to write an article on HOMOSEXUALS, you call on Mr. McCabe. His barb may sting at times, but he is much more realistic.

Dominicos Don Cavallo



Imperial Bullsheet

At year's end, you would think there would be much to remember and a multitude to talk about. Well, my dear, there is—except most of the real dirt is going to wait. Little by little, we will dish it to you in the coming year.

The accomplishments are many and varied. Foremost of which is THIS donation, B.A.R. as a whole. It has given communication and action that can be accomplished in no other way. No stage or microphone can reach so many. So many of all types. It has attempted to reach us, and help us understand each other, by presenting the many sides. It has given camp, realism, and plenty to think and talk about.

The most fascinating part of the year was the period dominated by politics. It was amazing what just a few people could accomplish, when they set out to get the Community involved. There was hardly a place in this city where one could hide from the constant discussion and involvement in our city elections. Only thru involvement will we know ourselves as a group of people, and only as an involved group will we accomplish anything for ourselves.

We believe one of our most exciting and beautiful periods was when a group of people from Portland began a social dialogue with their neighbors. Their efforts have developed into a beautiful social exchange between the cities of the Northwest. We all have much to learn from each other. We all have much to give to each other. These doors are wide-open now.

The social status of our city of San Francisco is at an all-time high. San

Francisco has always been one of the most social cities in the world, but it has changed over the years. It is no longer underground, it is out in the open. There are so many things going on, it is impossible for any one person to go to all the activities and functions that are presented in one year. On the other side of the coin, San Francisco has changed and become openly varied. No one group of people could possibly entertain all the people in our society. It is interesting to note that all the people in our city have entertainment suited to meet their needs. There should be no reason for any of our people to be bored.

Our organizations have grown and changed. They are growing and changing. All must go thru this to meet the needs of our people. They are ever increasingly active in all phases of our life.

I would like to leave you all with one thought. If you have something to complain about, why not get involved and try to put things in a better light, a light that would please you more? The time you waste complaining about a

situation could be spent in correcting it. You can take it from the horse's mouth that it will not hurt you.

Love and Peace,
Cristal

BAY AREA REPORTER

Advertising information in B.A.R.
Telephone: (415) 861-5019

DON'S TRUCK

The Joy of Moving

Antiques	Modeling Agencies
Roommates	Remodeling, Debris
Trash	Old Maids' Homes
Inlaws	Massage Parlors
Ladies	Orphan Asylums
Gentlemen	Stud Farms
Others	Chicken Coops

Plain or Campy Service

CALL
626-9257
Anytime

M.C.C. COMMUNITY CENTER & PERRY PRESENTS

MR. [GAY] SAN FRANCISCO FINALS

at the Rendezvous
567 SUTTER ST.

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT:
The ALLEY CAT - 330 MASON
RENDEZVOUS - 567 SUTTER
M.C.C. COMMUNITY CENTER
150 - 6th St.

FOR INFORMATION CALL: 661-4657

JUDGES 'DICK' HONGISTO ★
CHRISTINE LUND KGO
SUNNY BUXTON KGO
Rev. JIM SANDMIER M.C.C.
EMPERESS III W

M.C.C.'s

J.J. VAN DYCK
MICHELLE PERRY

Trophies
CASH PRIZES
DANCING

JANUARY - 25TH, 1972
TUESDAY 8:30pm

14.95
15.00

HAVE A RUCKY NEW YEAR!

NEW

Rucky Lager Beer

William Edward Beardemphl

Comments

The movement for homosexual rights has been floundering for at least two years and is in the process of destroying itself. A national trend towards more organizations with strong community support and constructive programs that were so diligently conceived in the '60's is dying still-born in the '70's. Why?

When we look at the outstanding media coverage of the homophile movement during the 1970's, we are a little sickened.

The last big thing from Washington D.C. was Dr. Franklin Kameny running for Congress with subsequent charges of incompetence. The defense of Dr. Kameny and his vote getting ability helped prove the charges, not alleviate them.

From New York we were treated to a devastating Dick Cavett program where in a desperate host tried to make G.A.A. leader Jim Owles and Mattachine leader Dick Lietsch look good. Mr. Owles and

Mr. Lietsch did everything possible to appear as uninformed, backbiting jack asses. It was embarrassing to say the least. A subsequent appearance of writer Merle Miller on the Dick Cavett show only highlighted the obvious fact that the 1970's homosexual movement had NO connection with the homosexual community. And why did Mr. Lietsch disappear while charges of grand theft and incompetence began to fly around the county?

From the Midwest the big move forward for homosexuals in the '70's was the election of Jack Baker as President of the University of Minnesota, his subsequent adoption and then marriage to James McConnell — shades of 1940's; one gets the impression that the Midwest homosexual community is nothing but a heterosexual camp which has progressed to a competence of revelation in the guiding principle that getting one cock

sucked by another man feels good.

The big story in the West has been the Alpine County fiasco. An interesting idea that could have effectively demonstrated homosexual repression by heterosexuals. What happened? The handling of the above idea showed a bankruptcy in homosexual leadership of outstanding incompetence. And the ADVOCATE's mis-reporting of that incident and subsequently others, along with un-warranted sensationalism, has shaken the gay community's belief in the ADVOCATE's credibility.

Where in hell is the homosexual movement as we approach 1972?

It is very difficult not to agree with the Empress Cristal's remark at the B.A.R. staff dinner party that B.A.R. is the most important constructive thing to happen in the homosexual community in 1971. Yet Cristal, as all the B.A.R. staff, were self analyzing their work as not good enough and in need of much improvement: at least a 90% improvement. The politicizing of the homosexual community of San Francisco, which B.A.R. took a major role in accomplishing, is the obvious reason for the staff's feeling of accomplishment. Yet this political

activity was fostered because of the profound feeling of dissatisfaction and incompetence that accompanied the just previous political activities in the San Francisco homosexual community. Many of us felt that the political destructiveness engendered against homosexuals had to be reversed.

Two, personally, very disturbing developments have been happening in the '70's in San Francisco. One is the increasing criticism being levelled against VECTOR. As Mr. Cavallo loudly stated during the B.A.R. staff dinner discussion of the '70's, "VECTOR has become the world's biggest bore." I must disagree with Mr. Cavallo though I do feel VECTOR is open to some constructive criticism.

Being that my own emotional desires are tied to the success of S.I.R., I am also finding it difficult to take what I can only describe as dire internal troubles in S.I.R. Just what is going on? The Board changes proposed in the S.I.R. mailing I received this week are frightening. The se proposed changes ignore the human qualities and openness of S.I.R.'s organization, and tend toward an elitest, tightly controlled, autocratic direction in S.I.R. I can only protest. S.I.R. is not a Fabian Society with 40 intellectuals of the Sydney Webb and George Bernard Shaw variety. I don't even see a poor man's Norman Thomas in the group, so let us consider the death rattle changes to S.I.R.'s Board with great caution.

Besides the homosexual movement's internal incompetence, there have been three very destructive national developments in the 1970's that also are helping to kill the homosexual movement. The first is the Women's Liberation Movement, an emotional purgative without a satisfactory rationale. Women's lib has put lesbians back into a thumbsucking fetal position, and effectively taken lesbians out of the homosexual movement.

The second destructive force is the "gay" or "homosexual churches," as they call themselves. (I didn't know a church could BE a homosexual.) Those unscrupulous evangelists that have narcotized so many homosexuals are nothing but a drugging drag. Spiritually starved queens should get themselves to a nunnery.


The third destructive force in the homosexual movement of the '70's is a nebulous thing called the Gay Liberation Front. Nothing has been so laughable in American political life as the inept, boorishness of American Communists. Oh, I guess, the K.K.K., the American Nazi Party, the John Birch Society and the Black Panthers have tried very hard to outdo the American Communists for stupid incompetence, but none have quite come up to the Communist's ability to do everything incorrectly. Now we have

some of these jerks attempting to pervert the homosexual movement. Ye Gods and little Trotskyites.

The homosexual movement should have one concern — HOMOSEXUAL'S RIGHTS. Damn Women's Lib or Men's Lib, or religious faggotry exploitation, or Nazism, or Communism, or anything else that takes away from the homosexuality of the homosexual movement.

In 1972 let's try to get back to plain, virile homosexuality. And a merry year to you all.



j. brian
presents
ROSS 

ROSS: With an affectionate friendly quality, like that of an innocent puppy, Ross is one model not soon to be forgotten. His handsome masculine face, set off by a truly beautiful smile, expresses a feeling of warmth and sincerity. Upon arriving in San Francisco, from Miami, Ross joined our agency only to become readily accepted by models and clients alike. Ross has blond hair and hazel eyes. He is 21 years old, stands 5'10" and weighs a solid 140 pounds. He has a smooth, naturally muscular build with good definition and a very nice V-Shape. Willing and certainly eager to please, Ross is available for you today.

771-0064

LIQUOR

50¢ SUNDAY - THURSDAY

75 cents FRIDAY & SATURDAY

BEER 25¢ CAN

50 cents a BOTTLE

SMIRNOFF VODKA CUTTY SARK SCOTCH
BEEFEATER GIN EARLY TIMES BOURBON

CORNER LONGHORN SALOON
1898 Folsom Trail

\$5.00 CASH DRAWING EVERY 1/2 HOUR--MON.TUES.WED.

NO LARGE INCREASE IN PRICES—
DUE TO RECYCLING OF BOTTLES AND CANS AND
QUANTITY-BUYING, WE CAN HAVE LOW PRICES.

**Watch for the COUNTRY CLUB
with same good liquor & prices.**



The "Nice" Lip award to — the NEW BELL SALOON for doing a beautiful old fashioned Christmas decoration — and to their customers for the spirit in which they entered in making Christmas ornaments for the sensational tree. Thank Roy and Boo and staff.

The "Humanitarian" Lip award to — the members of the TAVERN GUILD OF SAN FRANCISCO for all their generous donations so deserving of the Community — even though it is not always gratefully acknowledged.

The "Royal-Hard Working" Lip award to — Cristal, Empress de San Francisco VI — Dick Nelson — for a beautiful year of hard and demanding work of bringing people together.

The "We're not making it so let's make it a Gay bar" Lip award to — all the heterosexual bar owners of S.F. (Even then they don't have the moxie).

The "Dowager Czarina" Lip award to — Voo Doo — If Jose' can cook brunch, so can I — try it Sundays at the POLK-A-LONG.

The "Stir the Shit" Lip award to — 527 Lenny — if I can't have it my way I'll keep the pot stirring (even if I don't know what I'm saying or signing) to cause unrest and censure.

The "I Won't Join Again" Lip award

to — you all know who you are to this one — so on the first of the year join and participate in both T.G.S.F. and S.I.R., Right on — huh, Cristal!

The "Cristal — I got blue Chinese dress with silver in it" Lip award to our own Czarina Peter (Peggy) King. God bless her.

The "Entertainer's Entertainer" Lip award to — Michelle — have never seen a bad performance of the "It's Me Again" Grand Dame of the San Francisco stage — keep it up Mike — we love you.

The Lip "Off" award to — Bob Ross, President of the T.G. — quote "newspaper writers misconstrue everything I say — I really said" unquote. A good thing the engenie — J.J. Van Dyck taped all of your speeches at the B.A.R. dinner, at JACKSON'S.

The "Lead Pipe" Lip award to — Mr. Folsom Street — Ray Rule — all he needs now is a motel — he has all the rest - The SPEAKEASY?

The "Bad Fruit" Lip award to — Ray "Gracie" Greco — always a smile and lots of courtesy — too bad he is shaped like the "Bordon Twins" rolled into one.

The "United We Stand etc." Lip award to — Grandma mere Jose' who is always in there giving a helping hand — one way or the other — (or shaking dice for a trick) too bad Lori Shannon didn't know that incident — eh, Jose'!

The "You don't realize what it's like to be a manager" Lip award to — Dicky Dare Darling of the HOUSE OF

HARMONY — how else could Rome and Dorothy keep their jobs?

The "Blackberry Brandy" Lip award to — Mister Leo of the Blue and Gold. Sure would like to own stock in that Blackberry Co.

The "We've Got It All Under One Roof" Lip award to — Bob Damron, Bob Trollip and Jim Bonko for the *P.S. — Mary McGill at the organ — the groovy bartenders — Helen Trent? — Erik and the capable dining staff — Schatzie and her Polish cooking — Allan Lloyd and 'cohorts' with THE SHOW.

The "Courageous" Lip award to — the '72 Empress contenders — neither I or Perry would have bucked this group — Good Luck — Lorelei, Rex-Ann and Jonni.

The "Lithuanian" Lip award to — Joe Roland of the GANGWAY — whose Lithuanian Film Festival Party every February should really be held in the Grand Ballroom of the Hilton — a fun filled, jammed packed affair, remember not to miss it.

The "On Vacation" Lip award to Don and John of FE-BE'S — thank God you're back from vacation and open again.

The "Movies are better than ever" Lip award to George and Paul of the RAMROD — the movies, the drinks and the COMPANY are terrific there.

The "Grand Old Lady" Lip award to 'Vi' of VI'S CLUB DRAKE in Fairfax — always has a smile and a kind word — never misses a T.G. meeting and then on to a round of the bars in the city — we

all love you Vi! — Especially the 'Lips'.

The "Glad to have you back" Lip award to Scotty — of SCOTT'S PIT — the place was not the same without your magnetic personality.

The "Bad Ferry" Lip Award to — the SAUSALITO INN — don't mind taking a ferry over but can never find a fairy to take back to the city — how come Aunt Cissie?

The "I'm through with Show Biz" Lip award to — Momi Starr of JACKSON'S — We couldn't do without you Momi — after all Sag's are beautiful people.

The "Big Star on the horizon" Lip award to Miss Lori Shannon — Your new material and gowns by Mr. Craig (who I love) are sensational — others better beware as you will be "Top Banana" this year.

The "I'm not to old for the stage—am I?" Lip award to — dear old Auntie Mildred of the FICKLE FOX — (if she is as entertaining on stage as she was at the B.A.R. dinner — WOW! Poor Henri, T.J. and Dee Dee having to work with an aged Portugese trying to make a come back.

The "I couldn't possibly write anything nice about anyone" Lip award to — Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee for a VERY entertaining? column — Keep up the good work who ever you are.

The "Beautiful People" Lip award to — THE PENDULUM — they really have beautiful people there — right Craig (Guru) Daley!

The "Dark Red Toe-Nail" Lip award to Ann — the cocktail waitress at the upper bar of the SAVOY-TIVOLI — "Four On The Floor" is the name of the brilliant new show — nothing to do with Ann's feet.

The "No-Courtesy" Lip award to the cab drivers who can't come into bars but honk the horn, do not open doors or say thank you for the more than generous tip we all give — I thought gratuities were for service — we don't seem to get any—any more.

The "Golden Needle" Lip award to — Shirley — Empress de San Francisco III who must have made 99.99% of all the beautiful drags in S.F. through the years — especially my exclusive gowns.

The "Good Imitator" Lip award to — Empress Cristal and hair-stylist Jimmy Quinn for doing such a good job of

imitating Sweet Lips — hard work when you don't have the natural padding that I do.

The "1920 Natural Blonde" Lip award to — Perry — "You don't think I've got enough write-in votes for Empress to win — Do you???" No Drearie!!

The "For the man who has everything" Lip award to — DIAL-A-MODEL — And they sure do have everything!

The "Consistent" Lip award to Bob and Ken of the BAJ — Consistently

good food — good waiters — good drinks — good bartenders — Hi, Nooch and Greta.

The "Best Slogan" Lip award to Jim Ashe of the S.F. Health Clinic — "Come clean in '72".

The "Sweet Lips" award to all the members of the Community for doing their thing — what-ever it may be — just keep right on doing it in '72 and help make it a better life for all.—

Happy New Year

Bye

The Lips

2237 POWELL AT BAY
— 362-2696 for Reservations.

Jackson's

COME AND HELP US CELEBRATE NEW YEARS EVE
PRIZES — FAVORS — FUN — ENTERTAINMENT — DINNER

SHRIMP COCKTAIL OR FRESH FRUIT CUP
CREAM OF WATERCRESS SOUP
CAESAR SALAD

FILET MIGNON 5.25

(Tender choice filet, wrapped in bacon with a mushroom sauce.)

BONELESS CANADIAN TROUT ALMONDINE 4.75

(Crisp trout sauteed in butter and herbs and garnished with California almonds.)

STUFFED BABY SQUAB 5.25

(Fresh California squab, boned and stuffed with wild rice.)

BEEF WELLINGTON 5.50

(Choice filet, wrapped in imported pate, and encased in a flaky pastry shell.)

RACK OF LAMB 6.00

(Tender young lamb, broiled and sliced, delicious.)

LOBSTER THERMIDOR 4.75

(Fresh lobster, mixed with mushrooms, special herbs and broiled.)

NEW YORK STEAK SAN FRANCISCO 5.75

(Choice steak, stuffed with fresh crabmeat, and broiled to your specification.)

ROAST PRIME RIB—HENRY VIII 4.75

(Double cut of our famous prime rib.)

BUTTERFLY STEAK HONG KONG 5.50

(Choice New York, split and sauteed in a delicious Oriental mustard sauce.)

CRAB STUFFED AVOCADO 4.75

(A real gourmet treat, a giant avocado, stuffed with fresh crab, covered with a special sauce and baked.)

CHOICE OF

CREME DE MENTHE PARFAIT

CHOCOLATE BAVARIAN FRENCH BRIE W/SLICED APPLES

FRESH STAWBERRY TART

COFFEE TEA MILK

NEW YEAR'S EVE WITH JOSE'

San Francisco's own madcap personality is your host
and entertainer this year, along with our own Momi Starr on the piano.

A SPECIAL NEW YEAR'S DAY BRUNCH

From 11:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.



CHRISTMAS IS PAST. Now that you have captured it all on film,
let us develop your photos. We'll also help you debug that
new camera. JEBE's will develop unusual film!

WALT JEBE'S
CAMERA SHOP

4519 MISSION ST.

TEL. 586-8300

COMPLETE LINE OF PHOTO SUPPLIES & FILM DEVELOPING.

FREE -- Mention this ad and receive your
Special Discount Card.

If knitting isn't your bag,
try photography.

NOW! DANCING EVERY NIGHT
TO YOUR FAVORITE MUSIC

Celebrate Christmas & New Years Eve
at San Francisco's Most Exciting New
Dance and Show Bar - 864-0829

The Gaslight

When San Francisco Was Young and Gay—
HAS A TURN-OF-THE-CENTURY ATMOSPHERE
Warm, Friendly, Intimate — You'll Like

The Gaslight

The Gaslight

PROUDLY PRESENTS
The Footlight Follies Revue
Starring "THE HIGHLIGHTERS"
with

LORI SHANNON

TOMMY ALMON

BUSTY O'SHEA

JOHN CARLYLE

Show Times
Fri. & Sat. 10 & 12 Sun. 8 & 10

"Fantastic!... brought
down the house... If this
sounds like a love letter
to THE HIGHLIGHTERS,
so be it. I... will now be
their top fan."
—J.J. Van Dyck,
B.A.R. Review

SOMETHING'S ALWAYS GOING ON AT

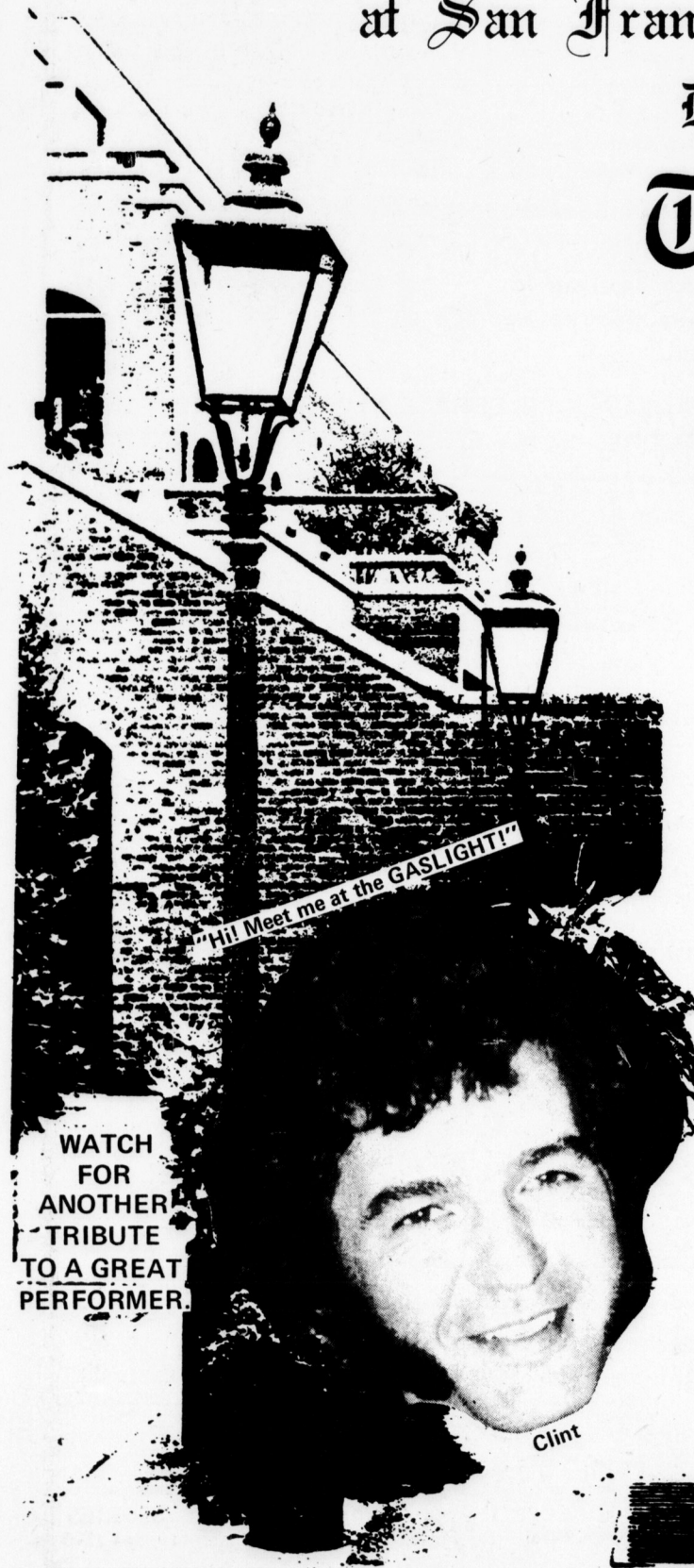
The Gaslight

645 Valencia Street

Between 17th & 18th Streets

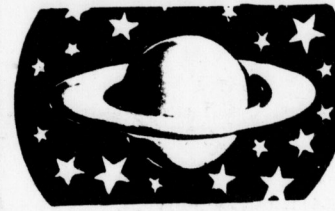
Open 7 Days Mon. Thru Fri. 4 p.m.—2 a.m.

Sat. & Sun. 2 p.m.—2 a.m.



WATCH
FOR
ANOTHER
TRIBUTE
TO A GREAT
PERFORMER.

Clint



ASTROLOGY

by El Scorp

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

We go into the New Year of 1972 very nicely despite the Full Moon just after Noon on Friday. Astrologers are predicting stormy weather which may last overnight into the first day of the year. As usual emotions are going to suffer quite a bit, especially those which will find no outlet. Plans are bound to go a little awry and adjustments may have to be made New Year's Eve. The worst of this weekend would seem to be Thursday evening and the early hours of Friday morning. The best suggestion, then, is not to try to work in two New Year's Eve celebrations by having the first one on Thursday night. The aspect made by transiting planets are really not of the best nor of the easiest.

This is the time to say something nice about Capricorn. For many people not tuned in to Capricorn, there are certain difficulties. There is that difficulty of Saturn rulership which denies, tones down, creates difficulties and obstacles, and is, all in all, a very sobering influence. But it would be good to have a chart with a fully operable Saturn working for one's good. Without some Saturn influence, a person tends to be flighty and unable to concentrate on

achievement.

The nicest things about Capricorn are that they are ambitious and reliable. They are careful and prudent. In business they are managers, sometimes executives.

They are practical and conservative, and they are very able to discipline themselves. They are more patient than most people. They often know where they are going and why. But they are just as prone to suffer under poor influences to their charts, so they, too, can have their bad times.

When Capricorn has a bad time we can also say that Saturn is working overtime. The enterprise and the ambition make them work over other people too hard and be regular slave drivers. Their conventionality gets even in their own way and they can rain on a perfectly sunny day. Their pessimistic trends are only too well known. They can be very careful of their money.

What makes Capricorns so difficult is that they are really of two types. The one who is not tied down by Saturn is very different from the one who is free to roam everywhere. People see them as either entirely too business-like or

entirely too frivolous. But that is because they seldom let people see both sides of Capricorn's self. The Capricorn who is an entirely serious and level-headed businessman during the day can be the same Capricorn who will lead a trashy sort of life in his home or social environment. Thank God that Capricorns have some sense of humor, what with the prevailing attitudes most people have against them.

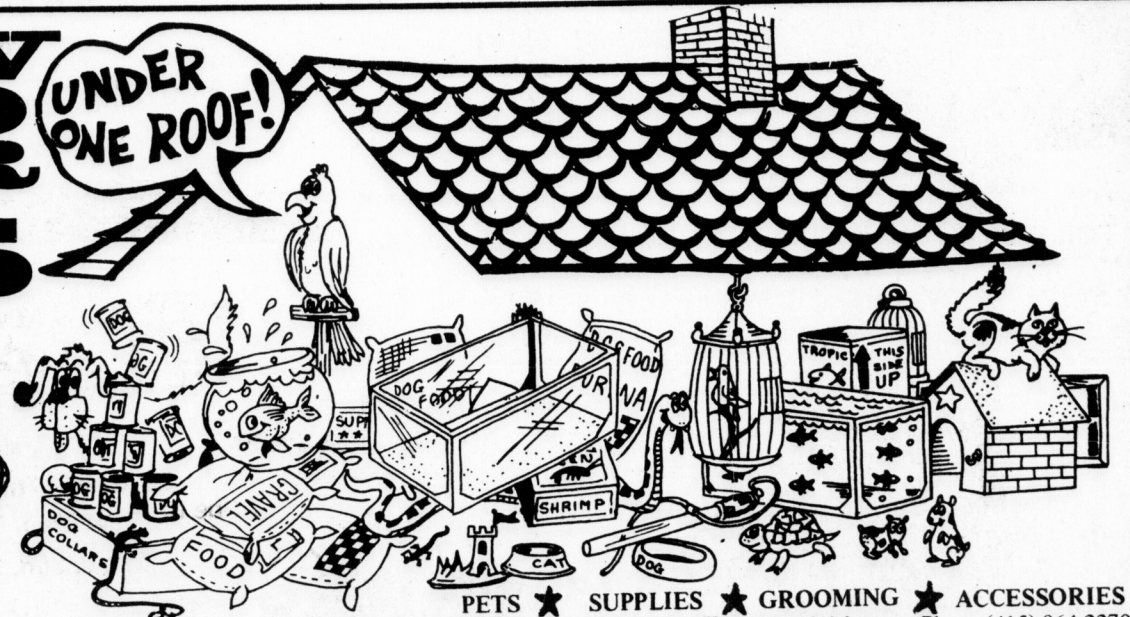
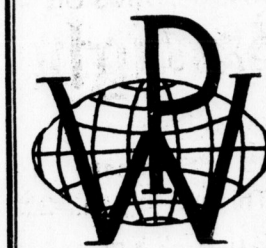
But the Capricorn is not really that much at fault or that much to blame. Nor is he quite blameless. He has an instinctive knowledge about people. He knows how far he can go. And he knows this specifically in order to get something out of other people. For this reason he makes a good manager or department leader. It takes him a long time to find out what is going on and to figure out ways of mending situations. But he always appears to be holding his cool and carefully calculating entire operations. When he has the answer, however, he is sure, and he zeros in with zeal and purpose.

Capricorn spends so much time getting ahead on the job that he alienates other people. He knows how to handle them out in the world, but socially he is bound to be shy and under-rates his already not-of-the-best social abilities. No one would believe me if I said a Capricorn is shy, but he is. He really tends to feel alone even in his emotional involvements. His whole

(continued on next page)

PETS WORLD

UNDER ONE ROOF!



PETS ★ SUPPLIES ★ GROOMING ★ ACCESSORIES
2349 Market Street San Francisco, California Phone (415) 864-2270

appearance is given to seriousness.

Capricorn's best partner is a Cancer, for Capricorn is one of the few signs which will not be smothered by the love and care which flows so abundantly from Cancer. And Cancer needs the direction which Capricorn can give, and a good Capricorn can nicely stabilize Cancer. As always with opposite signs, they can give to each other what the other has not.

Now for a look at the planetary positions for the coming weekend. The Sun is, of course, in Capricorn, and will

be nine, ten, and eleven degrees on Friday, Saturday and Sunday respectively. The Moon will be in Cancer and will go into Leo just after midnight Saturday night. The following positions will be for Saturday. Mercury will be 17 Sagittarius, and Venus will be 11 degrees Aquarius. Mars will be three degrees Aries, Saturn zero degrees of Gemini, and still retrograde (so watch the career and do not ask for the raise and hold serious future planning until after the end of the month of January). Jupiter will be at 22 Sagittarius, and

Neptune at four degrees Sagittarius. The planet Uranus will be at 18 Libra, and Pluto will be at two degrees Libra. Lilith, the planet of disappointments will be at seventeen degrees of Cancer. The transiting Moon will pass over Lilith late in the morning of New Year's Day. Those with any planets in seventeen degrees of any sign, but especially of Cancer, Capricorn, Aires or Libra may be due to take precautions Saturday morning.

ARIES: Do not celebrate on Thursday. Friday by itself is going to be rough enough for you to handle. The Moon is transiting your fourth house which means that home and family cares should be uppermost in your mind right this weekend. Things ease off on Sunday when the Moon goes into Leo, and then everything will look much better for you.

TAURUS: Your current emphasis is on your day to day environment. Take care of doing the neighborly thing. Do not travel on Thursday. Keep your emotional feet on the ground on Friday. Do not stir things up. Entertain at home on Saturday, but do so with warmth and interest. Sunday is also a fine day for doing the social thing at home. You go into the New Year with an idea of improving things around you.

GEMINI: Your personality is really taking a body-blow with Saturn in Gemini. Things are bound to smoothen out if you can manage to hang on. Money seems to be a bit of a problem. Watch your step on Thursday. Do keep a firm hand on the purse-strings on Friday. Saturday may be a little upsetting, but Sunday is much nicer for you. Communicate when you socialize on Sunday. This is a time to meet new people.

CANCER: Emotions are going to be a problem for you when everyone else will seem to be having a much better time of it than you. Do not do anything adverse to your health Thursday evening. And tone it down with the traditional New Year's celebrations on Friday. If you can get through Saturday morning, the rest of the day will be fine and in the driver's seat. You may tend to overspend on Sunday, but that may be because you feel ready for some sort of spree.

LEO: You, too, have your problems.

Stay out of the way of people who can do you harm, perhaps even your own self. Friends are not feeling as well as you are, but you can still manage to work things out on Thursday, and if you handle things in your best way on Friday. See the other person's side of whatever the problem may be. Sunday is a very good day for you. Now is the time to push ahead and show ambition and interest in what you want in the coming year.

VIRGO: Things are not too bad for you. There is pleasure to be had, and good health which always interests you. Your friends may be a little stuffy, so do not crow too much on Thursday. Friday keep a steady and smooth course and let discretion be your guide. You can have a good time without working so hard at it. Be nice to your friends on Saturday even if you would rather not. Sunday is a good day for going along with others, letting them lead the way. Be social and have fun.

LIBRA: Everything in your life is quite involved right now. Your business, personality, home, even your partner all seem to be having problems. Things look well on Thursday, but Friday does not look like a good time to go out on the town. Be cautious. Saturday is a day of making adjustments. Things really do not improve until Sunday, but even then be careful to hold your emotions in check.

SCORPIO: The mental outlook is not operating on all eight at this time. Yet of all the signs you will probably have a very good New Year's Eve if you step out bright and alert to all possibilities and to future consequences of your plans. Saturday morning is not good for you; the shock again is mental. If you entertain on Sunday, do so at home.

SAGITTARIUS: You may have to change your plans as you go out to your New Year's Eve celebrations. The considerations are of a financial nature, and your partner will not be exactly feeling lively. But you will come out of the Full Moon in fair shape if you do not over-indulge and mess up your health. Saturday is a thinking day, and Sunday is a day for rest. Do so.

CAPRICORN: Make this a quiet weekend. You may be feeling your oats, but your first concern should be for your partner and what is going on in the background of your situation. Thursday should be no problem. Friday would probably be best at home. Saturday and Sunday can be days of accomplishment for you in the most constructive sense.

AQUARIUS: This should be a good weekend for you without too much effort on your part. You are feeling good, but best of all, optimistic on Thursday. Friday you are in control and can really help others with both their problems or their social selves. Saturday early may be a bit trying, but things improve in the evening. Everything will steady over Sunday and you will be able to relax your watchfulness. A little journey would not be out of line now.

PISCES: Of course you are going to let yourself get emotional this weekend. The best advice for you on this weekend is that you should keep your head and show that it is possible for you to be a positive person with perhaps some ability to act in a logical and grown-up manner. Do not pull out all the stops. This Full Moon is difficult for you, but all is not lost. Friday and Saturday have their problems, but by Sunday things will be looking up again.

A Happy New Year to everyone whatever your signs may be.

El Scorp

Will cast your horoscope and furnish your astrological chart with a key to its symbols. No interpretations.

Name: _____ [] Male [] Female

Address: _____ City: _____

Date of birth: _____ Time: _____ Place: _____

Make checks payable to EL SCORP, Bay Area Reporter,
1550 Howard Street, San Francisco, California 94103. **\$7.00**

Imperial NEW YEAR'S EVE * bash *

* ON THE MIRACLE MILE *

SEE THE NEW DOME ON OUR NOW INDOOR POOL

LIVE MUSIC—BUFFET ETC.,
ETC., ETC., ETC.,
DANCING ETC., ETC., ETC.
FULL LIQUOR BAR

\$3.00

TICKETS & INFORMATION

441-5381

8 'TIL???

COVERED WAGON
278 11th Street



Means Quality ...

... in Seattle:

Dave's Steam Bath
2402 First Ave. at Battery
(206) MA 3-9338

... in Reno:

Dave's Westside Motel
3001 W. Fourth Street
(702) 322-4403

Dave's V.I.P. Club
Behind Dave's Westside Motel
(702) 786-0525

... in Palm Springs:

Villa Caprice Country Club
67-670 Carey Road
(714) 328-9083

... in San Diego:

Dave's Club (Private*)
4969 Santa Monica
(714) 224-9011

Dave's Fox & Hounds Motel
4520 E. Mission Bay Drive
(714) 273-2651

Dave's Pacific Sands Motel
445 Ocean Blvd.
(714) 488-6979

... and of course,

in San Francisco:

Dave's Baths
100 Broadway
(415) 362-6669

*Introductory cards available
at Dave's other locations



Tidbits by the Bay

LARKIN LANE

Be sure and see the back bar of the GANGWAY (beautiful), painted by Rex Ann.

TOTIE'S Christmas party brought them out from as far away as San Jose'. Reina I was there with the plastic Santa from the GALLEY. Jack wore his peacock dress with a stole which became a hall-runner by eve's end. Kenny (better known as the "popcorn queen"), from the TROPICS, was there, and Hank never looked lovelier in his junk jewelry.

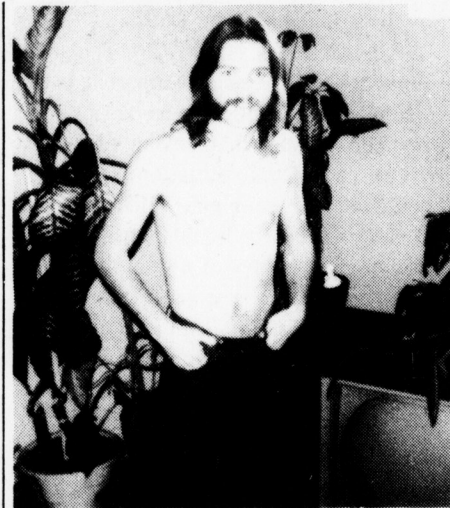
This time I am almost sure the NITECAP is open.

DOWNTOWN

The ALLEY CAT had a mad Christmas party with yours truly as m.c. Princess Royal Storm, from the Peninsula, helped give away the many prizes. Danny was a very funny pregnant Santa.

Reba was the hostess at the BODY SHOP Christmas party and host was the new manager, Jerry Joint (Would you believe he has a brother named Butch and a sister named Nellie? True, true.).

The TURF CLUB (on beautiful



Joseph—This Gemini came from Missouri, by way of L.A., about 9 months ago. Joseph has been in data-processing management, a PBX operator, and director of THEATRE 7 in Hollywood. He writes poetry and his hobbies include handicrafts, long-distance walking and back-packing. He recently was a waiter at the MAGIC GARDEN.

downtown Sixth Street) really rocked for Mike Del Ray's birthday, with Gary Schneider and David Kelsey.

Don't forget MR. (GAY) SAN FRANCISCO in January at the

RENDEZVOUS. If you wish to sponsor a contestant, call 661-4657. This is open to ANY Gay business...not only bars.

The 181 has nude ballet dancers, yet.

HAIGHT ASHBURY

BRADLEY'S Christmas party was shook-up when Bill announced Perry had arrived with his new handsome escort, Chuck Waltz. Tony outdid himself on the buffet and the place looked very nice after that last TAVERN GUILD meeting stirred up so much dust.

Across the street, at MAUD'S, did I see Bouncing Betty chasing Hans around the pool table? Hans Off.

The MAGIC GARDEN opened and closed before they even had a customer. The reason was the people who had DAVID'S RESTAURANT across the street were buying it, but left town. Lucky (formerly of the FROLIC ROOM) has DAVID'S now, so stop in and say hello.

MY NOMINEES OF THE YEAR

Most Disorganized—Lou Greene.

Miss Always Available—Jose'.

Best Dressed Man — Douglas Dean (ADVOCATE).

Most Forgetful — Fanny, for passing out her Christmas cards in September (1970's, yet).

Best Dressed Female — Mrs. Terry Black.

Ding-Dong of the Year — Jack (GANGWAY) for his round-trip to Reno.

COZY, INTIMATE FRENCH ATMOSPHERE



La Cave

AT 1469 SUTTER—Between Franklin & Gough

YOUR FRIENDLY HOSTESSES:

Sarah & Karen

- * BILLIARDS
- * GOOD MUSIC
- * COMFORTABLE CHAIRS, CARPETS
- * COLOR TV AT THE BAR
- * AMPLE FREE PARKING

OPEN Mon. - Fri. 4 p.m., Sat. - Sun. 12 noon

New Mouth of the Year — Lenny (527) ...sorry, Mike.

Best Name for a New Bar — BOOT CAMP.

Miss Charity — Sweetlips.

Humanitarian — Paul Bentley.

My candidate for Sainthood — George Coffman.

Miss Never-Say-Die — Roxanne.

Miss Helping Hand — Michelle'.

Mr. Caldron — Henry Leleu.

Champion of the Year — Willie Brown.

Some are camp and some from the heart. I only wish I could give every one of you a title for working so hard to make Our Community a better place to live. Thank you!! Oh, yes...

Miss Road-Runner — ME, again.

MISSION

KELLY'S has opened CHUCK'S WAGON and serves brunch on Saturdays and Sundays.

Would you believe the LIVING END has a talking tuckas? You WOULDN'T believe their casting couch! This you have to see. New Year's Eve, their show will be "live"... tuckases, that is.

The GASLIGHT did THIS IS YOUR LIFE, JOSE'. The highlight was J.J. Van Dyck as Jose' doing Butterfly. She died and died and died. It looked like Jose's high school reunion. Even Walter Hart was there.

Jose' hosted an auction at the BACHELORS' CLUB for the HOSPITALITY HOUSE'S New Year's dinner. Any monies left over go for a rug in the new S.I.R. Center.

A tip of the brim to the J & R STATUARY SHOP, on 16th Street, for donating all the prizes to the M.C.C. CENTER for the MR. SAN FRANCISCO CONTEST.

CHINESE CHECKERS

Rose Buckley is now at the GANGWAY, weekends.

Hadda Brooks has left GOLD STREET for L.A.

John Silva, from the AMBASSADOR, is now at the LONELY BULL.

Mr. Terry Black (COW PALACE) is now day-man at the INN DEBT. MRS.

Terry Black (Pat Montclair), from the 181, opened at FINOCCHIO'S.

Mike is back at TOAD HALL.

Tom, from BRADLEY'S, is at the

Dog Lady's PEKE PALACE. Oh, you dog!!

Vince cancelled his appearance on Bryant Street and reappeared at BRADLEY'S.

Ken (MR. C.M.C.), formerly of POLYNESIAN MARY'S, is at the BODY SHOP.

Jenny has moved uptown from the 527 to the CASTLE CLUB.

The Wicked Witch went back to her phones from the TURF CLUB (on beautiful downtown Sixth Street), after Mike fell off her broom.

Chip, from the NITECAP, will open in January at the WILDE OSCAR.

Lenny Lyn (GRUBSTAKE) is now at the BODY SHOP. Bud (LUCKY CLUB) is also doing his thing at the BODY SHOP and Mike (CELL BLOCK) isn't.

Ernie (MAPLE LEAF) is manager at the GASLIGHT.

Doug of the Q.T. is on leave.

Bob (FE-BE'S and the SPEAKEASY) is back at FE-BE'S.

Bill took out pipe insurance and is back at the COVERED WAGON.

AROUND TOWN

You have to see the NEW BELL'S Christmas tree... it's gorgeous.

Was that Bob Conroy, by himself, from the TURF CLUB, making Polk Strasse and ending-up getting smashed with Totie?

Voo Doo is doing her version of GIANT with a brunch at the POLK-A-LONG.

Was that Paul, of the TRAPP, having words with Miss GAYZETTE at the PENDULUM?

The LEATHER 'N' THINGS has a very lovely store. Wait until you see their toy shop in the back. My dear!!

I hope you have your tickets for the Ball on January 8th, as I hear they are all gone.

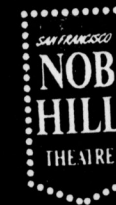
GOLD STREET is having a New Year's Eve dinner, so call in early.

S.I.R. is having a New Year's dance, with bar, at the old Center—prizes for best costumes.

SNOOPY OF SAN FRANCISCO is not a snoopy service.

(continued next page)

SAN FRANCISCO'S EXCLUSIVELY GAY THEATRE



729 BUSH (NEAR POWELL) 781-9718

MATINEES DAILY FROM 11:45 A.M.
MIDNITE SHOWS FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

You will be glad to hear Lou Greene is back on his feet after having been burnt. Also, George (S.I.R.) is better and back to work.

Friends of Richard Hongisto are holding a reception for him, January 6th at DEL WEBB'S. Tickets are available at 145 Ninth Street.

A Gay wedding was filmed at M.C.C., to be shown on German t.v. Let's hope it gets back to our boob tubes!

New Year's Eve at the COVERED WAGON should be a bash. "Live" band, catered bar, buffet, the works! Even Cristal.

The COUNTRY CLUB is our next new (?) bar. Would you believe it's being opened by the Howard Hughes of Folsom Street?

The CRACKER BOX, at the LONELY BULL, isn't. Try it.

FLASH

Griesedieck hits S.F.!! Beer, that is.

PENINSULA

The TOYS FOR TOTS was quite a thing at the GALLEY, with a plastic ("live") Santa, Jonni and her new (very nice) friend and Rex Ann, in a Mrs. Santa outfit, and her new friend (?). Reinas were all over, as were the candidates and all the Royal family. Lorelei was doing very well with a go-go boy and they made me put mine back (go-go boy, that is). How rude.

The BAYOU was a sell-out for the dinner and show for Princess Royal Storm. Jon-Jon, from the CRUISER, was m.c. and Storm and Nickie did a very funny version of MISS AMERICA AND MISS RUNNER-UP. John La Voux did his number in a wild hanke dress. Willie (BAYOU) ran the lights while Fred (Bayou) worried a lot. Monty Crooks (B.Q.) was among the guests, as were George (TINKER'S DAMN), Kay (PAX'S INN), Val, Barbara and Gail (SAVOY). Can you picture all of that group on one stage, including yours truly? But we made it. Thank you, gang, for a wonderful evening, and to George and Monty for the Jitterbug (that's a dance).

What Court (Royal?) were Daniel (BAYOU) and Ron (CRUISER) asked to enter?

May the new year bring you all the best.

Be good to each other.
"30 kiddies"
Perry



Jim—MR. M.C.C. He is active in M.C.C., does counseling, and is Co-Director of the Center, as well as Social-Activities Director. His hobbies are motorcycles, boating and bowling.



Auntie Mildred's

CAPERS

THOUGHTS FOR THE COMING YEAR

Friendship—a deep, enduring affection, founded upon mutual respect and esteem.

One may have friendly feelings toward an enemy, but while there is hostility or coldness on one side, there cannot be friendship between the two.

Lenny is angry at Ross, Charlotte is angry at Patterson, Michelle' is upset and hurt at all the Empresses; Cristal—in her last days of reign—is weary with her Court, Bentley is angry at Sandy, Hrock is out for anyone's blood, the GAYZETTE is angry at the B.A.R., Stan Hunter is angry with Don Jackson, Auntie Mildred is amused with the Midnight Snoop, Pat Montclair is mad at the 181, Naomi is made at John Deere, Cavallo is angry and hurt with Leleu.

Anger is personal and usually selfish, aroused by real or supposed wrongs to one's self, and directed specifically and intensely against the person who is viewed as blame-worthy.

"Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us."

A new year is upon us. All the Gay Community can hold its head high for its many accomplishments. We must, as men, also admit our failures—mostly in the area of communication. Where we could have made great achievements, we have fallen short.

We old-timers know how many years of work and toil, anxiety and fear it has taken to get to the point where we are now. We wonder if, perhaps, we should be further along in the areas of legislation—locally, state-wide and nationally. I am sure a lot of this will come, eventually.

I am also convinced that the homosexual, who—for the most part—no longer walks in the shadow of fear, has become impatient.

Wouldn't it be grand if, in the early part of '72, there could be a "summit conference" locally; involving all of the fine groups here in open debate, with our "ribbon clerks", truck drivers, hair

dressers, waiters, bartenders—all of the "working force" of the Community—in attendance to chart a course of action and dialogue for all to follow, or use as a guideline? I know the idea staggers the imagination, but destiny is not changed by easy means, and we had best realize that everything we have accomplished up to now had to be fought for—and that will not change.

Our leaders, a fine group of women and men, have—for the most part—represented us well. For them, at times, it must have been frustrating when the backing—financially, spiritually, or just in numbers (remember the march on Sacramento?)—was not there.

We, as a group, are clever, intelligent, hard-working; we take care of our own and others whenever possible; we can laugh at ourselves when necessary.

It would be nice if the straight world could be our friends, and I am sure many of them are. However, the Gay World will have its rights according to the Constitution: "All men are created equal". This is America; this is San Francisco—the heart of this, Our World. It has always been a leader. This did not happen by accident, it is because of the quality of the people who reside here.

Therefore, I say to you, "Buy Gay", "Pray Gay", support Gay whenever possible. "Charity begins at home" and that, I feel, is as it should be. Those of you who are a part of our "Never-Never Land"—and enjoy this wonderful city, make your living by it—who have never become involved in any of the "social activities" which have helped to bring about the changes in attitudes, get involved—you will be happier for it and, I promise you, a fuller life is one of the many rewards you will derive from helping yourself and others.

San Francisco is not a "haven for homosexuals", it is our HOME.

Love,
Millie

JACK DE VINE ANNOUNCES

The Purple Lion

the ultimate in fine cocktails, dining and diversions

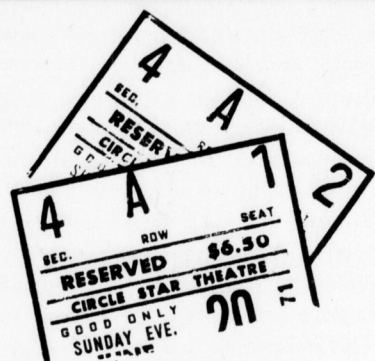
OPEN 5 p.m.

7127 Sunset Blvd. at La Brea Telephone (213) 874-1134

"Reflecting Your Good Taste"

Hollywood, California

* HADDA BROOKS Wed. thru Mon. *



TWO ON THE AISLE

by Jay Noonan



Clubbing Around

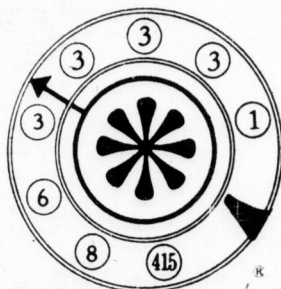
THE LORI SHANNON SAMPLER, produced and designed by Craig Hampton, with the assistance of Sandra Woodall, lighting by Terry Alan Smith, at the ORPHEUM CIRCUS, 1188 Market (at Hyde and Eighth Streets), Monday, December 13, 1971.

A one man or one woman show can sometimes tax a person's endurance.

But not so the other evening as Lori Shannon provided us with an array of gowns, song and gentle patter-at the ORPHEUM CIRCUS.

Miss Shannon gave us a sampler—and it proved that a big girl from New York can find work, love and stardom. And why has Miss Shannon done so well? It's called work, work, work—and also the magic word that seems to have eluded some other performers—rehearsal. I think if we look back at some of the shows that have failed for one reason or another, they seem to have had the idea that they didn't have to rehearse. It is not enough to say, "Let's put on a show next Monday night. You do such and such a number and I'll do my routine and I'll borrow Miss X's dress. See you next Monday night, but be there an hour or so early so we can run through it." The preceding was actually overheard a few months ago and, needless to say, the show was a flop. No, no, my friends, it takes a little more to put on a show—talent is a necessary ingredient, but doesn't always win out. And that's why the LORI SHANNON SAMPLER *did* win out—because she *did*

Welcome 1972 with a BANG!!



Call
DIAL-A-MODEL
(415) 863-3331

...and put some FUN in your life.



©1971, DAMI

take time and rehearse, rehearse, rehearse.

Also in Miss Shannon's corner were talented people to tend to the technical end of the production.

The show, itself, consisted of nine musical numbers, each accompanied by a different ensemble. An opening number entitled OLD BLACK SWAN, a far-out Nina Simone side, didn't have the punch a number in the opening position should have. It was done with style and grace and the costume was superb, but if it were dropped further into the program, it would have received more attention than it got and deserved. The balance of the program was one good number after another. One funny bit was MOTION PICTURE BALL by Bobby Short. Miss Shannon danced, mugged and laughed as she delivered Mr. Short's song with style, and I'm sure Mr. Short would have been pleased, as was the audience. IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU (Robert Goulet), done by Lori, dressed ultra-feminine, was also a funny twist. The clincher finale' to this program was a song from FOLLIES entitled I'M STILL HERE—and if you haven't seen Lori do this, you are missing a treat.

Miss Shannon moves with ease on a stage, and I must say it is nice to find an entertainer, when a microphone is placed in her hands, who knows what to do with it to engage the audience with chatter and "thank you"s. It was not done overbearingly.

The gowns were the creation of Craig Hampton, who out-did any of the other creators, and the message that came across was simplicity and taste—the latter winning out, hands down. A performer must look good on stage, and Mr. Hampton had clear vision all the way. The execution of the costumes was by Sandra Woodall who knows her craft well.

The lighting was by the very able Terry Alan Smith. The sign of good lighting is not to notice it and we didn't.

All I saw, I enjoyed. I just hope we can look forward to more than a sample from Lori in the future, as the SAMPLER just whet our appetite. So let's look forward to a new year, new songs, and some more good entertainment from Lori Shannon.

Have a happy.

PRESS RELEASE

As has been reported by Jim Foster, SIR's Political Chairman, San Francisco's Gay Community will host a delegation of leaders in the Gay movement from all over the state of California on the weekend of January 14th. This convention will include workshops to learn lobbying techniques to assure passage of a consensual sex bill in next year's legislature.

But we will need your help. We will

expect about 50 persons to attend. Few will be able to afford motel rooms. But if anyone can house one or more of these delegates, it would help the expenses of persons who will be coming from as far away as Los Angeles and San Diego. We must have names, as soon as possible, of persons who can provide housing. If you can provide housing, please contact Gary Miller, P.O. Box 77542, SFCA 94107, or by phone 816-626-7780.

See the Grand Opening of the LIVING END

3349-18TH ST. (Between Mission & So. Van Ness)

- FULL-LENGTH MOVIES -
JAN. 4TH - EVERY TUESDAY AT 8:00 P.M.

BETTE DAVIS CLASSIC!!
JAN. 11TH - BETTE DAVIS CLASSIC!!

THIS WEEK THE FAMOUS
'TALKING TUCKAS'
FEATURES
* DRACULA * FRANKENSTEIN
* JEANNETTE MACDONALD
& MORE
• NEW SHOW EVERY FRIDAY.

FREE
WIENERS
EVERY
NITE
WITH
BUNS

TRY YOUR LUCK
AT OPENING THE
LIVING END

NEW! NEW!
STARTS FRIDAY AT 12:00.
OUR REAL LIVE LIVING END -
ASK IT ANY QUESTION, IT WILL
HAVE THE ANSWER!!!

SEE LIVE CASTINGS
ON OUR CASTING COUCH
EVERY FRI., SAT., & SUN. AT 8:00 P.M.

HOURS 5:30-2:00
MONDAY-SATURDAY
4:00-2:00
SUNDAY

- NEW YEAR'S EVE -
- ONLY -
TWELVE "LIVE" TALKING
TUCKASES IN A WILD SHOW:
"THE WIZARD OF OZ"
CALL NOW FOR RESERVATIONS!!

The MIDNIGHT SNOOP



by Donald McLean

SNOOP PREDICTS FOR '72!

Without meaning to step on El Scorp's astrological toes, I look back on nightlife in '71 with mixed emotions and look forward, in my muddy crystal ball, to many changes in 1972. Therefore, I hereby offer Snoop's Predictions for '72.

I predict at least three new showbars will open in San Francisco before June, none of them in the Tenderloin. I also predict the Tenderloin has had it as a location for showbars.

I predict a little lady formerly of the Tenderloin circuit will become one of FINOCCHIO'S biggest drawing cards. Pat Montclair is now appearing on Broadway at the tourist trap of the nation and the show is definitely the better for it. Pat is currently pantomiming in her spot but I predict that won't last too long. Be prepared for a new live sexy chanteuse very shortly. Also predict the show wardrobe at FINOCCHIO'S is going to get a big flashy shot-in-the-arm now that the

Montclair Magic Fingers are there!

I predict much new, and some rediscovered, talent will be recognized as a result of our new musical theatre productions. I disguised myself as a haggard scrubwoman the other night and snuck into a WONDERFUL TOWN rehearsal. While I mopped the whole damned floor, I also got a glimpse of some exciting talent. I predict Jose' will astound his many fans in a totally new type of role. He works with the energy of a teenager, is working without carrying a script, and takes direction like the pro he is. And have you heard Don Cavallo sing? Beautiful voice. And Busty O'Shea proves a pantomime saloon entertainer can work live just as well. It kills me to say it but the cast is just disgusting the way they get along. No ego clashes, no feuds, no possible dirt for a columnist to get his teeth into. But after the high-powered bitchery involved in getting HELLO DOLLY accepted at S.I.R. as its first production for the new center, I have great hopes of more grist for my mill. I predict Michelle will make DOLLY an S.R.O. success and create one more memorable evening in a career filled with memorable evenings.

I predict some smart producer will book a show into BIMBO'S 365 starring local talent. Also that Charles Pierce and Rio Dante will return in '72 for another fantastic run.

I predict more and more nightclub shows will go at least part-live, and pantomime will become extremely clever to succeed. The days of just one record after another are behind us, and does anybody really miss it?! The good and original will survive, but I see much experimentation ahead in pantomime revues, all of it to the good. Record shops will enjoy a booming business in obscure material and much healthy competition between shows.

I predict we shall see THE CHUCK LARGENT REVUE re-open at a new club within a month.

I predict Jae Stevens will wake up once morning, discover a blemish on his face, and have to be hospitalized for nervous prostration.

I predict Denis Moreen will strike out on his own in the latter part of the year and become San Francisco's answer to Leonard Bernstein. In the meantime,



San Francisco's Friendliest New Bar

union square lounge

484 GEARY STREET

Plush, Pleasant, Intimate
with no Hullabaloo

Sing-A-Long Piano Bar

GRAND OPENING JANUARY 10 & 11
GUEST BARTENDERS KELLY & JAY
BIG BUFFET at 5 P.M.

SPECIAL COCKTAIL HOUR

5:00 - 7:30 Nitely

COCKTAILS 50 cents Tel. 474-5456

COME MEET YOUR FRIENDS AND RELAX!

you can still see him every weekend at the FICKLE FOX.

I predict the female leads in MAME will really give each other a run for their money! Faye will certainly come into his own as Mame Dennis, but hot on his heels will be Jon Reynolds as Vera, and quite possibly the biggest scene-stealer of all will be Nancy as Agnes Gooch. Also be prepared to discover a bright new talent named Roger Learn as Young Patrick.

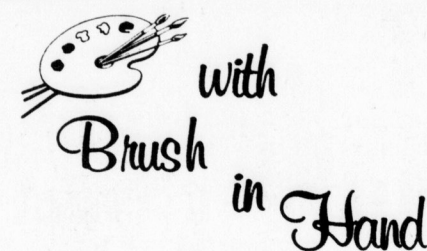
I predict Cristal will be a tough act to follow, but the new Empress will come up with many new innovations and events. At least, I hope so.

I predict the COITS will produce a straight play to balance all this musical madness.

I predict Big Jimmy at the *P.S. will go on a crash diet and develop into our leading sex symbol, or maybe a new "love goddess". Underneath all that epidermis beats the heart of a siren.

I predict this year's GOLDEN AWARDS will be San Francisco's most glamour-filled evening.

I lastly predict that show business in our city is going to undergo some big changes in '72, with new trends and hopefully, many new talents yet to be discovered. Rest assured that the Snoop will be right on the spot for all future events, from the RAMROD to the VILLAGE. And you'll all be the first to know!!



With brush in hand, and mostly brush, thought I would drop a few words, etc., from that arty section, wherever that is.

Many new things in the color line on the local scene, namely Sherman, out of New York and points East. A few years back (ten or fifteen), she was the rage of the color set and those who buy. She is ready to try anything and usually does. I remember her salt-block sculpturing period... and that was a period... 75 to 150 cool ones. The only problem was the damn things disintegrated before your eyes, as the air dissolves it in about a year. Well, not quite all of it. But it is not the piece you originally bought, nor in size.

Her recent show at BRONNER'S, on Kearny, near Pine, was out-of-sight. Her use of oils definitely has something to say. Until the next time, Miss Sherman, the very best of success.

David Griffith recently opened the ARBOR, 3252 Sacramento, a very unique plant and boutique shop, just around the corner from DORI'S. He

presently is showing the work of Ron Rick, local water-color artist, who teaches water-color and graphic design, and Richard Tracy, also local, water-color and ink. Some of this-a and some of that-a. Best of luck, David. You will do well, from all I have heard.

Pete Dido recently opened the GALLERY GREEN, on Pine, near Powell, 733-A Pine. His gallery opened with a show of Miss R. Weinberg, oil and water-color, and David Conner, photography. Excellent show for these two, and some very good sales, as this writer understands.

Mr. Dido is not unknown in the canvas-stretching set. He is quite prodigious and not afraid of color, a little heavy in his technique, for my own personal taste, but I am still drawn to his style and some of the subject matter. He is closing for a few weeks—two, to be exact—for a new front and new entrance. Best of luck, Pete, in this new venture. Before closing, I must remark on the prices. They are fair and reflect a little thought for the buyer. See you at your new opening.

Vicci LAVORINI, at MACKEY'S, has several shows going on at the MONKEY TREE GALLERY, 473 Valencia, and is quietly drawing them in.

Until the next time around, have a wonderful New Year.

The Casual Observer



J.P.



CHICAGO INVESTMENT CORPORATION

Tel. 332-2205

621 Bridgeway—Sausalito (Formerly The Bridgeway)

* SPECIAL PARTY ON NEW YEAR'S EVE AT 8 P.M. *
for Old and New Friends

* SUMPTUOUS BUFFET * MUSIC * FUN *

* NO COVER—NO MINIMUM *



FILM

by
Terry Allan Smith

AFTER 2001, NOW WHAT?!

A CLOCKWORK ORANGE, directed by Stanley Kubrick; produced and written by Mr. Kubrick, adapted from the novel by Anthony Burgess; starring Malcolm McDowell and Patrick Magee; electronic music composed and realized by Walter Carlos; presented, in color, by Warner Bros., at the METRO, 2055 Union Street (near Webster); rated "X". running time: 2 hours, 17 minutes.



Malcolm McDowell as Alex, a futuristic teenage hood, in *A CLOCKWORK ORANGE*.

A CLOCKWORK ORANGE is not the MOST "far out" film ever made. I mean, there was **PERFORMANCE** (oh, God!) and **THE TRIAL** (with Orson Welles' unchallenged visual compositions), but **A CLOCKWORK ORANGE** is a close-runner behind them.

To begin with, you have to get used to the language: everyone under 30 talks in Nadsat, a combination of Russian and Cockney slang (Cockney slang is unintelligible enough!). Example: Alex (Malcolm McDowell) and his three "droogs" go out in search of a "frightened devotchka, for a malenky bit of in-out, in-out." But, even more odd than the Nadsat is the ease with which we begin to understand it. It's sort of like seeing a Shakespeare play—after a few minutes, the Old English begins to sound as familiar as

the dialogue of Neil Simon.

You also have to get used to the style. Alex, as the leader of a teenage gang of hoods, wears false eyelashes—but only on the right eye. They are all dressed in white, wear black bowlers, carry formal canes and wear enormous cod-pieces. We first encounter them in the Kerova Milkbar—put your money in and the milk comes out of a very real-looking female statue's right breast. They break into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander (he's Patrick Magee), for the expressed purpose of raping the Mrs. But it's done thusly: Alex does a "soft shoe" to the tune of **SINGIN' IN THE RAIN**... but each high-kick is into the groin of Mr. Alexander and each wave

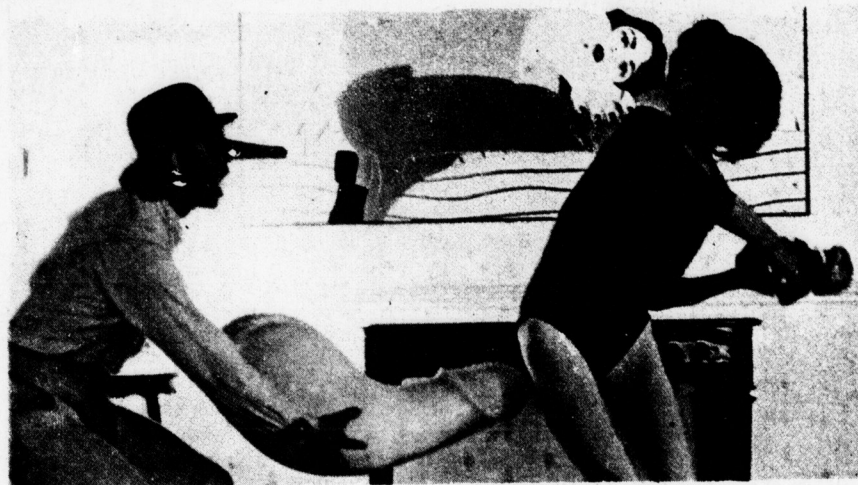
of the cane is into the skull of Mrs. Alexander.

And the film is phallic-oriented. The luxury apartment house in which Alex lives has that "Greek statue"-type wallpaper in its lobby. But phalluses have been drawn onto the statues, and into the anuses of the statues, along with the most obscene "men's room" graffiti. Another woman Alex attacks has a sculpture of a phallus and scrotum which, if touched, jerks violently up and down as it rests on its pedestal.

By this time, much of the over-30 audience has escaped the **METRO THEATRE**, but the under-30s are engrossed and, at film's end, in love with **A CLOCKWORK ORANGE**. But the world is moving in new directions, and film along with it, and it is, basically, a world of, by and for the young—the older generations are strangers in a strange land, transported by time, unaware they have traveled, but recognizing nothing but what they've brought with them.

The style of **A CLOCKWORK ORANGE** is not, however, completely unmotivated. It takes place in the future (like Kubrick's 2001 and **DR. STRANGELOVE**), and who knows what the future will hold? As such, it is a brilliant statement on where we are heading from where we are now: if we are becoming more and more phallic-oriented today (in our lives, in our art), is it not more than likely we will become phallic-dominated in the not-too-distant future? If we are afraid to live with unlocked doors today, will we not probably be all-but-SEALED into our homes in the future? And why couldn't our teenage hoods develop a little style... a little savoir faire?

But the point of the film lies further on. Alex has murdered the forementioned lady WITH her sculptured, jerking phallus. But the system has devised a system to render the murderer harmless in a fort night. Upon his release, when the urge for violence (or sex) strikes him, he becomes physically so nauseous as to be incapable of it. (Ed. NOTE [from the *San Francisco Chronicle*, Saturday, December 25, 1971]: "The State Department of Corrections has proposed a program of brain surgery designed to turn violent inmates into



Malcolm McDowell, THE statue and the lady in the murder scene from *A CLOCKWORK ORANGE*.

more docile people..."). That we can feel sympathy for Alex (as we must, if we believe a man has the RIGHT to free will), after his proving to be the most dastardly anti-hero in the annals of film, is a great tribute to Mr. McDowell who, especially compared to his fine performance in Lindsay Anderson's **IF**, is incredibly brilliant.

And no, I haven't told you the plot... there are miles to go before we sleep. But the style of **A CLOCKWORK ORANGE** makes the film the farthest extreme from boredom, and the visual imagery of Mr. Kubrick is enough to rival Fellini and (almost) Welles.

This is also an "X"-rated film worthy of the (de)merit. Remember the old high-speed Keystone Kop chases? Well, here it is again (the speed, that is, not the Kops): a menage a trois with Alex and two girls—no-holds-barred and hilarious to boot. For those who like such things (God forbid!), there is footage upon footage of both male and female frontal nudity.

But did I like the film? Honest to God, I can't say. **A CLOCKWORK ORANGE** is such an outrageous film—in every way imaginable, from style to content—I wasn't quite prepared for it. It is fascinating every frame of its two hours and seventeen minutes, but I thought—upon leaving the theatre—I wouldn't care to sit through it again. But, in retrospect, it has been haunting me—I haven't been able to get it out of my mind—and now, I DO want to see it again. You'll have to go and see for yourself. At any rate, it should be a joy to see stoned.

DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER, Albert R. Broccoli and Harry Saltzman present Sean Connery as James Bond 007 in Ian Fleming's **DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER**, a United Artist Release in Technicolor at the New Royal (Polk and California).

by Ron Ratchford

James Bond is back and he is a fat

cat.

Sean Connery as James Bond has returned to the series in **DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER**. It is obvious that time has matured him. His face and general figure is rounder, his acting is so relaxed that he does not bother with such things as attitude, consistency or creditability. He yawns his lines and allows a double for all scenes which are not in a seated position. Obviously, the fat cat has a fat contract. However, the lack of a good James Bond does not deter this from being a good Bond picture. It has all the elements that the stuntmen, and women, and the special effects could produce for an action filled film. These elements are in the best of the Bond tradition. Don't analyze them, enjoy them. The film has some really rather beautiful gruesome deaths and plenty of gore. (I really loved the opening two deaths.) The others in the film are rather good too, but I don't want to give away the plot (there is a plot).

Perhaps outstanding in the film is the blatant male pig attitude of the script (continued next page)

OPEN 24 HOURS

the BATHS

Sundeck—Steam

Private Rooms

3244 21st Street

Phone 285-3000

TAKE A FERRY TO



AND TAKE A FERRY HOME

12 EL PORTAL

Telephone 332-0577

DINNER 6 'til 12 nightly
SUNDAY BRUNCH 11 'til 3
COMBO SUNDAY 5 'til 9

toward the women and the two poor faggot villains. Poor things, they never had a chance with Super Bond balling his way through. But, I enjoyed it. I love fast action and incredible escapes and escapades. The action in the three major chase scenes is almost too much to believe, perhaps that is why it is enjoyable.

The James Bond film, DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER is a prejudiced, mis-directed, mis-cast, non motivated color spectacular and I enjoyed it. I can't figure out WHY. Perhaps I like fat cats because I can remember them as playful kittens and rowdy alley cats.

ALL ABOUT CRUISING

The producer of BULLITT and THE FRENCH CONNECTION, Philip D'Antoni, will be making his directing debut on the film version of Gerald Walker's brilliant Gay murder novel, CRUISING (Stein and Day [paperback: Fawcett Cres.], not to be confused with a variety of garbage published under the same title). The screenplay, about a psychopathic "Jack, the Ripper" type murderer of homosexuals in New York, will be by Larry Cohen, with Robert Weiner producing. No stars have been assigned to the project as yet, but the film is scheduled to shoot on location in New York's Gay bars, baths, parks and

dock areas.

GAYZETTE'S NEWEST "FILM CRITIC"

The ADZ GAYZETTE has dredged-up still ANOTHER unqualified "film critic", in the person of "Bambi Legs Maine" (sic). There are so many homosexuals in the Bay Area who are really "into film", it is ridiculous to assign the much-needed job of competitive film criticism to ANOTHER unaware Gay film-goer.

In reading Miss Maine's review of THE LAST PICTURE SHOW, I had hoped for an educated critique, but... alas... she gave herself away with the statement, "...Bogdanovich has only done documentaries previously." Mr. Bogdanovich's first feature film, TARGETS, was not mass-circulated, true. It opened a trial two-week engagement in New York alone. But it was UNANIMOUSLY acclaimed as a "brilliant" first film and a film with such acclaim would certainly be known to a film critic worthy of the position.

TARGETS is a harrowing parallel of the "Texas Tower" snipings of a few years back, interwoven with a sub-plot on the dying of the "horror film" genre. The plot culmination comes about as the sniper is working behind a drive-in movie screen which is playing the horror film which had been in production. The

trial engagement remained, basically, just that—the film, with its nearly fifty assassinations, was virtually unbearable to sit through, DUE to its brilliance and resulting devastating power—although it has played sub-runs in many parts of the country (including San Francisco) since its initial release. As a footnote to all of this, Peter Bogdanovich was permitted to make the film which became TARGETS, ONLY if he used at least thirty minutes-worth of an uncompleted horror film starring Boris Karloff. Mr. Bogdanovich used the footage, wrote an original screenplay INCORPORATING it, got Mr. Karloff to do additional work for no fee (Mr. Karloff's LAST work, incidentally), and produced a magnificent film. The success of THE LAST PICTURE SHOW, therefore, was not unexpected, but simply confirmed what TARGETS had already indicated: Peter Bogdanovich is the best new director in America.

In the case of Miss Maine, it is pointless for a publication to use an unqualified "film critic", because one can get the same type of opinion simply by asking a friend who has seen the picture, "What did you think of it?"

Thank you Jay, Mom, Chester, Randy and Kevin for a heart-warming first year.

Terry Alan Smith

LOCO WEATHER REPORT



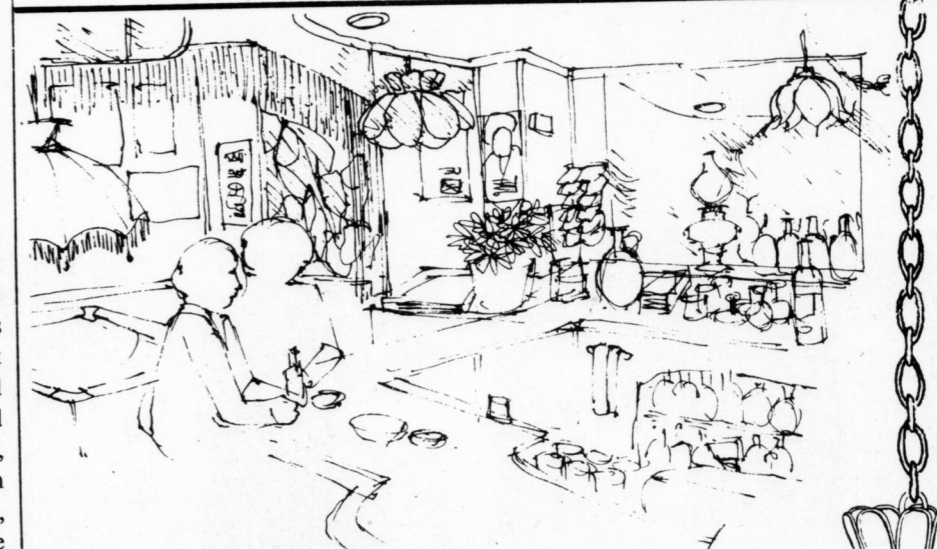
by Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee

The fleeing flock of San Francisco: the Nightingale; the Mockingbird; the Peacock, the Swallow; the Dove and the Swan, and there's anchor-ass, and Sweetlips — the acid mouth; and the guru, and Rose, and the court leprechaun, and Rex-Ann, and Toddy—the little Howard Hughes of Larkin Street, and Mama Peck, and Miss Grimy—the plumber of Folsom Street, and Auntie Mildred, and the Plastic Politician, and Kissy-Kissy Diki, and Der Fuhrer-Brunhilde, and El Scorp, and Barbara Balls, and Polk Street Sally, and Greta Grass, and Lady Edna, and Lady Farquhar, and Dickie Dare Darling, and Aunt Canoe, and Aunt Pitty Pat—the Jennifer of the jumping-suit set, and the Nixon of the Gay set—Perry, and Desiree', and Lady Jonni, and the Princess Royal Fanny, and the Royal Fanny of Folsom Street, and the Minister of Propaganda, and the big beautiful buxom bouncing Betty Bonko, and the big beautiful buxom bouncing gorgeous blond of Upper Market, and Betsy Ross—the Miss Connie Cookout of picnics, and the Pineapple Princess, and the Baron, and the Dog Lady and her litter, and Voo-Doo, and Dirty Edna, and Lenny—the quake Lendra, and Missus Charlotte—the Silver Queen, and Aunt Sissy, and Miss Mini-Skirt Lori, and Karlotta Crabs, and Big Jimmy, and Little Jimmie, and the two vamps, Fenicia and Fellatio, and Queen Victoria, and the mouse, and Lorelei, and Peggy Ann, and Peggy King—The Fortune Cookie Lady, and the jukebox lady—Marian, and the green ink lady—Lu-Ella, and Miss ADZ GAZETTE, and Uncle Sam (he's such a camp), and Lady Crackerjack (very Polish—right, Michelle??), and Mavis—the Holy Roller on skates, and lover boy—Bambi Banda, and the trade winds of Oakland (Sister Sisters Geraldine, Rhoda, and Jeanette), and the Duchess of Folsom Street, and Virginia Lee, and Minnie Honda, and Kitty, and Georgina,

and Princess Pamela, and Sophie, and Norma Gene Honey, and Busty, and Laura, and Vera, and Lady Patricia, and Beau, and Black Beauty, and Frauschneider, and Sande' and the MEN 'N' KNIGHTS, and the Baroness of Rose Court, and Minnie Pearl, and Agnes Gooch, and May Ling, and Anna May Wong, and Ophelia, and Frieda Mayberry, and Allan Lloyd or Lloyd Allan, and T.J., and Dee Dee, and Rikki, and Pussy Cat, and Miss Carr, and Juanita, and Bubbles, and Chuckles, and Bashka, and Lady Maud, and Melanie, and Nancy, and Faye, and Schatze, and Miss Trash, and Dennis the Menace, and Madam T., and the bongo star—Momi, and the Ostrich Lady, and the Boobie Queen — Pat the turkey, and the twin organs — Gary and David, and their

Brother Mary, and the AMBASSADOR of the Tenderloin, and Hazel (not of TV fame), and J.J. Van Dyck, and the Kishmet of Rita Hayworth, and Cable Car Annie, and the Mongolian Idiot, and Clydie May, and Vera Cruse, and Lady Barbara, and the Madam, and Wanda, and Sweetlips Junior, and Gloria, and Fantasia, and the Good Fairy, and Haight Street's Fat Fairy, and the Dirty Old Man, and Boo, and Rome, and Marge, and Nouch, and Fern, and Lasagne, and Trotsy, and Dolly, and Naomi, and Monty the Fuhrer, and Gabby, and Nicki Nations, and Jane Gray Deere, and Fuschia, and Ginny of Haight, and Sally Sanford, and Carnation, and Gladys Bumps, and Lyle, and the Rover of Land's End, and the RECONS, and the BARBARY COASTERS, and the SERPENTS, and the SAN FRANCISCANS, and the WARLOCKS, and the KOALAS, and CMC, and M.C.C., and the COITS, and S.I.R., and the TAVERN GUILD — Gee, San Francisco is a funny little city.

Happy New Year,
Sir Cecil Knockherworst
Weatherbee, the Polish Prince



So this is the...

Peanuts!

Pool Tournaments!

Taped Sound!

NOTHING SPECIAL

469 CASTRO
626-5876

Dinner
The City's finest menu
with daily specialties prepared
by Chef Schatzi.
Nightly from 6:00 p.m. to
11:00 p.m. Friday and
Saturday until
11:30 p.m.

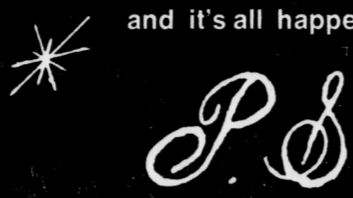
The Show
An Alive Revue starring
Allan Lloyd,
Jae Stevens and Jimmie Little
Wednesday through
Saturday from
10:00 p.m.

**Sunday
Brunch**
A San
Francisco
Tradition!

Sundays from
11:00 a.m. until
3:30 p.m.

**Cocktail
Hour**
Meet and mingle
during the City's
most popular cocktail
hour. Specially
priced bar drinks
'til 7:00 p.m.

**Mary
McGill**
at the
Piano Bar
Thursday through
Monday from
9:30 p.m.

and it's all happening at the

1121 POLK STREET 441-7798



Googer Pinto's BAGATELLE

GOOGER READS A BOOK

HOMOSEXUALITY AND PSYCHOLOGICAL FUNCTIONING, by Mark Freedman, Ph.D., Brooks/Cole, 110 pages with references and index.

A new breed of shrinks is watching and probing us, kiddies. This time, however, it looks like this one has been spending his lab time where the lab is—outside the hallowed walls of ivy.

This is a book for all you eggheads and neurotics who want to know more (God forbid!) about what makes you tick. It won't take long to read, provided you can pick up on such terms as differentness, sex-researchers, and motivation-hygiene. I'll admit that this addition to the already sagging shelves

of the mental health section of everyone's porny collection might not send you scurrying to the privacy of your own room, but the work is well worth the time spent in concentration and reflection. It is one of the best pieces of objective writing I have yet seen, and I make no attempt here to analyze Dr. Freedman's book. Rather, I have gleaned a number of excerpts which will give you an indication of what this brilliant and handsome young student of social behavior is doing to bring enlightenment to an ignorant society through scientific research.

"...homosexual orientation is *multi-determined*, created by the conjunction of past experience and present circumstances."

"The view of homosexuality as a

'sickness' and of people who engage in homosexual behavior as 'mentally ill' is manifestly inappropriate."

"...since any sexual act can bring only temporary pleasure and repletion of the physiological need, sex can never be a source of permanent happiness and fulfillment for the individual."

"...in heterosexual relations women are often merely used by their partners and gain little pleasure themselves, whereas in homosexual relations the partners are cognizant of what is required for the maximum pleasure of both."

"...a sense of camaraderie has developed among homosexually oriented persons."

In a personal research study made with the cooperation of the Daughters of Bilitis, Mark Freedman made these conclusions:

"Strikingly, there were NO significant differences in rated psychological adjustment between the groups of homosexually oriented and heterosexually oriented women..."

"The most unexpected and impressive finding was that the homosexually oriented women were functioning significantly better psychologically..."

"Despite the more masculine characteristics shown by experimental group members, their performance on the personality inventories and on the personal data sheets was predominantly *feminine*."

And there's more. In the chapter entitled, "Levels and Types of Psychological Functioning," we find these revelations:

"Many people today are frightened by the prospect of... individualism... They fear that it will result in a state of anarchy or chaos in the society. The available evidence suggests a far different conclusion—that when individuals live their own lives and pursue their own destinies, the consequence is generally *productive activity in the social interest*."

Here's a line that hits close to home: "To glory in superficiality might be temporarily pleasing or delightful—'What a camp!'—but in the long run is deleterious to the experience of the richness of living."

Now then, if you're still reading this,

you've stayed for the best part. The most interesting observations appear in Mark's final chapter, and here they are:

"*Good psychological functioning should not be defined in terms of sexual pattern but rather in terms of environmental mastery.*"

"*Empirical psychological research has proved that homosexuality is compatible with positive psychological functioning.*"

But then we knew that all along, didn't we.

CHARITY COMES HOME

At the last meeting of the TAVERN GUILD, it was voted on by the membership to help some less-fortunate Gay people this Christmas.

The GUILD had donated a sum of monies at Thanksgiving, for dinner for the needy at S.I.R. CENTER, and had agreed to do the same for Christmas. This year, S.I.R. did not have a Christmas dinner, so the money was given to the M.C.C. CENTER at 150 Sixth Street. The Center fed over 500 unfortunate Gay people this Christmas and they needed all the help they could get.

Funds were also voted for HOSPITALITY HOUSE on Leavenworth Street for the same purpose. Kudos are in order for Sweetlips of the KOKPIT, Joe of the GANGWAY, and all the many other persons who did so much to help the HOSPITALITY HOUSE Christmas dinner be a success.

The TAVERN GUILD also donated money to the Police Department's Needy-Assistance Program throughout the city. Over 200 families of all walks of life were helped this year with Christmas food-baskets.

The Gay Supermarket of San Francisco... ADONIS is known far and wide for its fabulous selection of books, magazines, periodicals, gifts, guides, novelties, slides, photos and films featuring male nudes, homosexual erotica, and the like.



Open 10-9 daily, Noon to 6 Sun. and Holidays, 384 Ellis St., San Francisco 94102. (Send \$1. for the new male erotica brochure).



Sound of Music — Paul Ravel

San Francisco, My Dream

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT, *The Cathedral Choir of men and boys at Grace Cathedral, Dec. 19 at 4 o'clock p.m.*; **ANNUAL CHRISTMAS CONCERT**, *the San Francisco Boy's Chorus at Calvary Presbyterian Church, Dec. 19 at 5 o'clock p.m.*

What could be more warm than the glow of the memory of hundreds of people together, enthralled by the sounds of boys' voices floating in the endless space of vaulted chambers in a great cathedral?...a remembrance twice-fold.

I made my way up Nob Hill to the mellifluous greeting of Grace Cathedral's carillon. It was a cool, brisk San Francisco afternoon, and I am aware for the first time of the Christmas season in this, the most human of American cities.

Approaching the cathedral from the east side, my gaze is drawn toward the facade and that brilliant sunburst of a rose window and beyond...beyond to the blue sky above and to thoughts of gratitude for being alive here in this time and in this place and amongst these people of good will. Once inside, I am struck by the Gothic infinity of this enclosed space.

There was a crowd there, a thousand

or more from all over the Bay area. They were there not to bargain or to sell or to buy, or to argue or to curse their neighbor or to hear plastic words about plastic solutions to plastic problems, mouthed by plastic paternalists with pubescent minds. No, they were there to hear the sounds of children, the children whose voices approached sine-wave purity; the children, whose bell voices combined with carillons and fused with burnished stained glass to produce a moment of such joy as to make one truly believe that there is sense and order and true beauty in this weary world. And I mused that just perhaps there WAS a small boy once born in an obscure town in an obscure age who had the Word, and the Word was Peace.

From the cathedral I proceeded to Calvary Presbyterian Church where I was moved to misty-eyed appreciation of yet another chorus of innocents. Thereafter, I went home and though a troubled thought... it's sad, it's sad what happens to the boys when they grow up. The choir robes become uniforms, the uniforms house soldiers. The soldiers who once swung ball-bats are swinging bayonets...

May all that is good and beautiful be yours for this season and for this new year and for the rest of your life.

Scotty

Scotty's
P I T

10 SANCHEZ at DUBOCE
HAPPY HOUR — 4:30 to 6:30

626-9534

today... tomorrow... and always

CLUB LIBERTY 14 MARKET ST.
NEW YEARS EVE BASH
NEW YEAR'S DAY BRUNCH 3:30

DINNERS NIGHTLY FROM 6:00
SUNDAY 12:00 - BRUNCH 3:30

CLOSED TUESDAYS

PHONE: 552-0886

THIS-a & THAT-a

by Lou Greene

Dear Reader: Despite my preaching on safety in my shop, I was caught in my own web and had my feet scalded, a week ago St. nite. After a trip to the emergency hospital, and two visits to my doctor at later dates, I was told to get off of my rear-end and put my legs into motion. It so happened that the pre-Grand Opening of the LIVING END occurred on Thursday and, tho I had to hobble, I DID attend the most unusual bar in the city. The walls are covered with plaster casts of rear-ends (and I don't mean auto parts). The back bar is covered with rear-ends dressed to represent many of the popular actors and actresses. At a given signal, these asses speak to you with a message from the stars. On week-ends, a plaster cast is made of someone's ass, and this nite was the first. Unfortunately, their casting couch did not arrive in time and the Model (Dennis, a real dream) dropped his pants and sort of leaned against a

chair while getting his ass greased down with vasaline. I never laughed so hard as when the plaster started sliding down his buttocks and into his pants. After several attempts to make the plaster stick while in an upright position, they gave this up as a bad job and postponed this 'til the next night when they finally got a couch in. Don't miss a trip to the LIVING END on 18th Street, between Mision and So. Van Ness.

Yes, and still another new bar. One for the girls (boys are welcome, too). LA CAVE, at 1469 Sutter St., here in San Francisco, off Franklin. Sarah and Karen are the owners. You'll like the intimate French decor of this full-liquor bar.

Mark Starr won a Honda 70 Trail Bike at the BOOT CAMP on December 7th. Mark was one of over 1,000 who registered every Monday nite since August for this drawing. A packed house waited tensely while 16 numbers,

which were not claimed, were drawn from the bowl by Robin Price when, lo and behold, the 17th number was that of Mark's. He was presented with a certificate of ownership by Bill McWilliams, Ken Fitzharris and Marcus Manulis. Don't miss the S & M party at the BOOT CAMP on Tuesday, January 4th, at 8 p.m.

The BARBARY COASTERS hosted over 100 various and sundry members of clubs at their annual Christmas Party. There was much fun and games, and one game of "Choose Your Favorite B.C." was won by Paul Kilbourn, who received a Gold Chalice by Bob Clark. Incidentally, Lance Stanfield is still waiting for the Trophy he won and hasn't received yet.

Did you know Miss GAYZETTE has become Mrs. Benjamine Reynolds? The reception was held at the PENDULUM, with much rice (a la Peter King) and all the trimmings.

Who ate the three dill pickles in Perry's refrigerator and had to replace same?

Due to Pat Montclair's appearance in THIS IS YOUR LIFE, at the GASLIGHT, she will be appearing regularly at, of all places, FINOCCHIO'S.

Did you know that Barbara Ball, of the EARLY BIRD, finally got married (believe it or not, her first)? Congratulations, and may it last forever. And, contrary to rumor that Hans, of the EARLY BIRD, is an old whore, don't you believe it, he's still with the same over three years.

What are they still doing at the HANS-OFF at Valencia and DuBoce that keeps packin' them in?

Monty, our infamous chef at PAGE ONE, is going home to Houston for the Holidays. He tells me, when he gets back, he'll be available (Not for work, for love). Overheard at PAGE ONE, when one of the diners complained HIS coffee was cold and his buddy in leather had HOT coffee: "That's because you're not wearing leather", retorted Jim, the waiter.

Sorry I couldn't reach my people in time for the previous column, but the pre-opening of THE SHED, at 3520 16th Street, a new after-hours, membership club, was held Friday and Saturday, the 24th and 25th... buffet,

W-BELL'S FELLAS



dancing and the works. The capacity here is up to 500. The lighting and sound effects are second to none. More about this in my next column.

GRANDMA'S HOUSE, Oakland, will feature a New Year's Eve party and buffet, introducing their new bartender, George. Dinner will be served 'til 10 p.m., and the party starts at 8 p.m.

The Christmas party at the TINKER'S DAMN, in Santa Clara, was the most. They really had a packed house to celebrate the Holiday season. Bashka held forth and outperformed himself. After going thru his usual cut-downs, he proceeded with a take-off of Julia Child on "How to Stuff a Turkey." This was the most hilarious performance you have ever seen. First, he took out the gizzards and then, the neck, which he fondled and played with, after which, he started to make the stuffing of crushed whole eggs, chunks of french bread, a quart of cream, etc. That turkey must have had a hollow leg to get all that garbage inside. After this, he discovered the roaster was only half as big as the turkey, and you should have heard the roars of laughter when Bashka started to beat the turkey into this small roaster with a dish. Wish you could have shared in this wonderful, mirthful experience.

The BAYOU LOUNGE, in Redwood City, held their first Annual Christmas Dinner and Show for Princess Royal Storm. During this holiday season, if you will bring three cans of food to be donated to the needy, the BAYOU will buy you a drink.

MAC'S, in San Jose', will be open for New Year's Eve, where Toni will have an open New Year's Eve party.

The GALLEY, in San Jose', will also have a gala New Year's Eve party. Don't miss the fun here. Also, on Jan. 21st,

there will be a Debut Party for the Candidates for Regina. Don't miss the fanfare and show at this function.

And last, but not least, THE SAVOY, in Cupertino, had a benefit party for PROBE. They netted over \$574.00 in cash, 800 pounds of canned foods, the TINKER'S DAMN donated 100 lbs. of potatoes, 25 lbs. carrots, 1 case of oranges, 1 case of apples and 1 case of bananas. Monty, of the B.Q., and George, of the TINKER'S DAMN stole the show, dressed in comic drag which was made by Princess Royal Storm. Billie Diamond, Goldie Montana and

Jennifer did songs of the Season, Bashka finished with her impersonations of Bette Davis, and Tallulah Bankhead doing "Twas the Night Before Christmas". The guest list was too numerous to mention, Santa Claus was played by Maurice Jeter who, every year, donates hours and hours of his time, playing Santa for worthy causes, children's homes and benefits.

Thank you again for being such a good reader, and may the New Year bring you all Peace and Happiness.

Love,
Lou Greene




Page One



One

431 Natoma at Mary Lane

Between 5th and 6th Streets,
Howard and Mission.

IN ORDER TO WISH YOU A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR,
THE PAGE ONE WILL PRESENT

A Special 2 for 1 Brunch



EGGS as You Like Them
Choice Ham, Bacon or Sausage
Hash Browns & Hot Rolls

- 2 for \$1.50 -

• MAKE RESERVATIONS EARLY •

982-1837




1203 POLK (AT SUTTER)

New Bell

SALOON

PHONE 775-6905

PRE-CORONATION BALL COCKTAIL PARTY

7:30, January 8, 1972

Empress Candidate JONNI - Your Hostess

Open 10 A.M./Sat. & Sun. 6 A.M.
COCKTAIL HOUR - 5:00

--YOUR HOSTS--

Boo, Roy, Art, Dale, Gene, Jack, Peggy Ann, Teddy & Linda

**LOS ANGELES GAYS
FIGHT GROWING POLICE
REPRESSION**

By Don Jackson

Hostilities between Gays and police heated up after L.A. Police Chief Davis refused to appoint a liaison officer for the Gay Community. "It is the policy of the Chief of Police not to conduct liaison with any group which deliberately engages in criminal actions", Davis' chief of staff said in a letter to the GAY COMMUNITY ALLIANCE. City Councilman Arthur

Snyder didn't help matters when he told Chief Davis, "I consider the GAY LIBERATION FRONT as a revolutionary, radical organization." The GAY COMMUNITY ALLIANCE is a conservative splinter group that broke off from GLF. It's about as radical as the Republican Party.

GCA president Dave Glascock warned Davis of the "dangers apparent in the increasing friction between your department and Our Community." Later, Glascock commented, "As long as Davis is chief of police, I don't think homosexuals have a chance of stopping the oppression we're living under".

The argument that L.A. is the only large city in America that doesn't have a Gay Community-Relations Officer did not impress Davis, a Southern fundamentalist, who says that crime results from failure to believe the Bible, and who equates homosexuals with "robbers, burglars and rapists".

A coalition of Gay groups announced that they would conduct a week-long demonstration against police repression. The demonstration started with a march from the Federal Building to the Glass House (Parker Center), L.A.P.D. headquarters. Rev. Troy Perry and Dave

Glascock led the march. The pair commenced a week-long fast to protest the hateful policies of Davis. The fast started Dec. 17, in front of the Glass House, "to show the peaceful, but adamant, feelings of disgust toward Chief Davis".

GAYS SUE DAVIS

Five Los Angeles citizens filed a class-action complaint in injunction against L.A. Police Chief Davis and Sheriff Pitchess. The complaint asks that law enforcement agencies be enjoined from making arrests under California Penal Code Sections 286 (masturbation), 287 (sodomy), 288A (oral copulation) and 290 (registration of sex offenders).

Radical attorney Barry Bernstein, who is representing the plaintiffs, said "These ridiculous sex statutes are nearly 100 years old, and they are unconstitutional". Bernstein has long been involved in civil liberties issues and is well known as an underground-press writer.

L.A. County Superior Court Judge Robert Wenke denied the request for a preliminary injunction, Nov. 29. Bernstein said he would appeal the decision on the grounds that the sex laws originated in religious dogma and violate the separation of Church and State.

GENTAL INSPECTORS BUSY

Alan Graupman, owner of the SEWERS OF PARIS, complained to the L.A. City Council's Police Committee about harassment of his customers by L.A.P.D. Metro Squad officers. "One night", Graupman testified, "an officer indicated that we would have to close our doors and clear everyone out, as we were 'serving a minor'. The manager walked to the table in question and tasted the drink of a young lady eating supper with her mother. After tasting the drink, the officer admitted it was nothing more than Coca Cola.

"Another officer frisked a young lady with her husband. They had just finished dinner. The officer made the lady take off her coat, whereupon the officer began to shine his flashlight up her dress (to see if she was really female). The manager had to interfere to keep the young woman from hitting

the officer with her bag."

Graupman told the police commission that the motive of the harassment is to drive away customers from his "peaceful, law-abiding business, because we are established in Hollywood and serve a mixture of people, including hippies, straights, homosexuals and so on.

"The Metro Squad is a very dangerous thing", Graupman continued, "They go around and just stop anybody they want to stop. They have full license to do what they will. And I feel that Chief Davis not only knows of their actions, but approves of them. They have no finesse; they're just like a bunch of football players on the loose."

SEX NEST RAIDED

Numerous sex-offense arrests have been made in the covered passage that runs behind several businesses in the 5900 block of Franklin Ave., Hollywood.

One man says he was attacked by a plainclothes officer who did not identify himself. The man tried to fight off the assailant, whom he presumed to

be a mugger. The officer smashed a beer bottle in his face, causing a laceration requiring more than 30 stitches.

Numerous Gay bars report arrests, beatings and harassment of customers by unshaven, raunchy-looking Metro Squad officers in hippy attire.

THE TOY THING A SUCCESS

This year's TOY THING, held at SEAMEN'S HALL under the joint-sponsorship of many hard-working groups and individuals, was a tremendous success. Mr. Stan Hunter, this year's Chairman, has provided the following list of recipients of the many toys and donations:

San Francisco General Hospital, San Francisco Youth Guidance Center, Recreation Center for the Handicapped, California League for the Handicapped (blind children), Marin County E.O.C., Association of Retarded Children of Southern Alameda County, Alameda County Welfare Department, Operation Head Start of St. John's Episcopal Church.

**BACHANALS-BASHS,
OR HOLIDAY GATHERINGS!
CATERED BY**

the
brown
paper
bag

Special This Month:
Pre-Spring French Weiner Roast

431-1379-DON SCHULTZ

Catering with a
San Francisco Touch!

PSY CARAVANS-COCKTAIL PARTIES-
LUNCHES-LUNCHES-BUFFETS-PARTIES
DINING WITH FLAIR-FOR YOUR EVER
HIM-CHRISTMAS GATHERINGS-HOLIDAY
STORIAN DINNERS-HAWAIIAN PARTY
DIAN MEDITATION PARTIES-ENGLISH
AR MITZVAHS WITH GUSTO-ITALIAN CO
REEK DANCE GATHERINGS-MEXICAN H
HARLES DICKENS DINNERS WITH FLAIR
BY OUR SPECIAL TIFFANY JEWEL DINN
BY OUR SPECIAL TIFANY PARTY-AN ALL

For Some Good Clean Fun

COME & TAKE A BATH WITH ME...
AT THE NEW, SALUBRIOUS

"BQ"

1934 UNIVERSITY AVE. PALO ALTO
OPEN 24 HOURS 325-7575

- * 150 LOCKERS & ROOMS
- AT LOW \$5. NITE RATES 12 HRS.
- * SPEC. LOWER RATES
- TO UNIV. STUDENTS & SERVICEMEN
- * PLENTY OF PARKING
- BRING THIS AD FOR A \$1. DISCOUNT



TROPICS PARTY
SAT., FEB. 12 at 8:30 P.M.
VALENTINE SWEETHEART PARTY



776-8645

DOWAGER GRANDMERE
EMPRESS JOSE' I de SAN FRANCISCO

MAMA PECK HOSTS

990 Post (Corner Larkin & Post) Watch for Many Surprises in 1972

**BRADLEY'S
CORNER**

Gala New Year's Eve

• FRIDAY Dec. 31 •

* LIVE MUSIC *

FUN & FROLIC to BRUCE AND TUCKER

- * Friday, December 31st, 1971-9 p.m. to 1 a.m.
- * Saturday, January 1st, 1972-9 p.m. to 1 a.m.
- * BRUNCH-Sat., Jan. 1st 10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
- * Sun., Jan. 2nd 12 to 3:30 p.m.



A
RENAISSANCE
IN
GOOD DINING

Reservations: 921-9736

RIFF RAFF

621 GOUGH STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

(One block from the Opera House)

Open:
Tues.-Sat. 5:00 P.M. to 12:00 Midnight
(Closed Sunday and Monday)

HOMOSEXUALS ARE PERSONS

By Phyllis Lyon and Tom Maurer

(Reprinted from *Spectrum*, international journal of religious education, November/December, 1971) (first article in a series)

In our country, in the church and out, are some 20 million homosexual women and men, human beings who come from every economic strata of our society and from every race, creed and country of origin. As the awareness of their sexual orientation comes to them these persons find themselves a minority not only in their churches, their communities and in their total society, but in their families as well. In their search for more understanding of themselves and of others like them they find that they are considered criminal under the laws of all but five of our states, sick by the vast majority of the practitioners of psychiatry and psychoanalysis, and immoral and damned by the Christian churches which purport to advocate love and acceptance of all of God's children.

Little wonder that many young homosexuals despair of leading a worthwhile life and turn against society or seek some way to change their innate being to better conform to our society's rigid role definition of what is "right" for women and men. More miraculous is the fact that the vast majority of lesbians and male homosexuals accept themselves and, in spite of the many barriers placed in their way, lead happy, productive, creative, fulfilled and contributing lives.

What is a homosexual? Very simply, a homosexual is a woman or man whose primary erotic, psychological, emotional and social interest is in a person of the same sex. The overly effeminate man or the very masculine woman represent only a small minority of the homosexual population. Probably 95% of all homosexuals are indistinguishable from their heterosexual counterparts.

There have been changes in some attitudes toward the homosexual in past years. Almost all segments of "liberal" society now feel that laws regulating the sexual conduct of consenting adults in private should be abolished—but the

action is slow. Since 1961 when Illinois changed its laws only four other states (Connecticut, Colorado, Idaho and Oregon) have followed suit, and all four were in the last two years. Many church denominations have indicated support of such law change, but not nearly as loudly or as strongly as is needed to move state legislatures. But the church, which has almost universally denounced the homosexual, is still fearful of dealing honestly with the whole subject of human sexuality and the changing life styles burgeoning everywhere. The church is based on the nuclear family—but the concept of the nuclear family has come under heavy question and attack from many groups—women in particular. If the church is to survive it must be relevant to the needs of NOW, not the needs and concerns of 2000 or even 20 years ago.

The young people of today see the past as dead and look to a new and different future which truly embodies the Christian concepts of love for all persons. Especially does the young homosexual look for a future free from the need to live a dual life, a life of lies. Consider how unreal life would be for you if you had to pretend to be homosexual to keep your job, your friends, your family. How would it feel to be able to relax only in the privacy of your home—or some dim bar—to be the heterosexual person you really are? This is the way the homosexual has been forced to live—but for many this is no longer a viable possibility. These brave young women and men are announcing their homosexuality and forcing the heterosexual community to deal with them on their own terms. How will the church respond?

Beginning to Accept Personhood

Perhaps the first real confrontation between homosexuals and clergy was at a three day "live-in" meeting held in Mill Valley, California, in 1964. The Rev. Ted McIlvenna, Methodist minister to the young adults for The Glide Foundation in San Francisco, found that there was a very significant number of young adults who were homosexual and who were totally alienated from the church. To remedy this (or at least to make a beginning) he called together 15 clergymen from all over the country and

15 homosexuals, of both sexes, from the San Francisco Bay Area. The three days have been "memorialized" in a classic book, *The Church and the Homosexual* by the Rev. Donald L. Kuhn.¹

But not all the results are apparent in this pioneer book. The clergy and the homosexuals were impressed to find that the others were, in true fact, human beings. A warm togetherness was engendered, and friendships have flourished since that time. But the out-of-town clergy seemed to feel that there was something magical about the Bay Area. They were content to "let San Francisco be the test city" and see if, really, the church and such an "out group" could coexist. The clergy and gay people in San Francisco did not intend to let it die. We had worked too many years to get some segment of the heterosexual population interested. It had never dawned on us it would be the church, but here it was.

From this beginning in 1964 came The Council on Religion and the Homosexual in 1965.² CRH, a coalition of gay and straight, clergy and lay, men and women, still works to "maintain a continuing dialogue between the homosexual and the religious communities." At this time the lines between the two communities are blurring. From this initial impetus have come additional councils on religion and the homosexual throughout the country, and a growing awareness on the part of many clergy and homosexuals that the church is badly out of step. That this is a growing awareness was shown in an historic meeting held in New York City last March when a group of homosexuals confronted representatives of eight or ten of the major denominations in a two day meeting at the Interchurch Center. This was the second such meeting, the first having been "A Consultation on Theology and the Homosexual" held at Glide Memorial United Methodist Church in August, 1966.

The tone of this latest meeting was far more militant than that of its predecessor. One speaker concluded this lecture by stating that until churches accept male couples and female couples attending church affairs, being themselves, holding hands, embracing,

dancing together—all those small but meaningful demonstrations of affection that are so easily accepted between heterosexuals—the church would not have really grappled with its prejudice. No one panicked at the words, but later when the male speaker embraced a long time friend whom he had not seen for some months, a bishop standing close by "freaked out." Later the bishop was candid enough to confess his traumatic experience and to admit that he had some "homework" to do.

Unfortunately the bishop's attitude is not an isolated one among the clergy, and undoubtedly the laity lag even further behind. The old adage that we fear that which we do not know is very true when we speak about the homosexual. Gradually the church has undertaken the cause of the various discriminated against minorities—except for the homosexual. And the homosexual comprises perhaps the largest minority in our country. Recent estimates by researchers indicate that from 12% to 15% of American adults will spend most of their adult years in a homosexual life style. That's a lot of women and men, many of whom will have been brought up by their parents in one or another of America's churches. Is it possible that none of these people will be allowed to follow their religion? From a practical level, can the church, with attendance and finances plummeting, afford to ignore these persons? And, of course, can the church continue to call itself Christian if it continues to ignore or condemn homosexuals?

For the homosexual, female and male, love for a person of the same sex is as natural and "normal" as is love for the opposite sex for a heterosexual. Homosexuality is not an illness. So-called cures consist only of a reorientation of the sexual drive, not the emotional drive. Which is more Christian, to love fully a person of the same sex or to have sex with a person the opposite sex, all the while fantasizing that person to be someone else? A statement issued in August, 1966, by Drs. Joe K. Adams, Evelyn G. Hooker and Joel Fort³ says it well: "Some homosexuals, like some heterosexuals, are ill; some homosexuals, like some heterosexuals,


are preoccupied with sex as a way of life. But probably for a majority of adults their sexual orientation constitutes only one component of a much more complicated life style."

Homosexuals do not seduce young people or molest children as a general rule, certainly no more (and probably less) than do heterosexuals. Homosexuals do not spend all their time in sexual encounters—we, too, work, clean house, watch TV, work for our communities, and attend church. Many (continued next page)

signs
flyers
banners
posters

Lou Greene
626-8484

CALIFORNIA




SCENE

EACH ISSUE: 60¢ postpaid
ONE YEAR \$5
SAGITTARIUS PUBLICATIONS
P. O. Box 26032
Los Angeles, California 90026

GREAT SCOTT!

Baby Sitting	Bartending
Murals Painted	Bars Managed
Rooms Added	Walls Papered
Parties Catered	Plastering
Hors D'oeuvres	Plumbing
Walls Painted	Hauling

671-7271



BIG JIMMY, the original Cashew, joins

The Show

Allan Lloyd, Jae Stevens and Jimmie Little
Wednesday through Saturday from 10:00 p.m.

at the ***P.S. Restaurant**
1121 Polk Street 441-7798

have worked out a "contract of accommodation" with their church so that they may worship their God despite the antagonism of those who appear to represent that God in the church structure. But the younger gay people are not willing to make such a contract. The bishop was willing to hear the words but not to witness the action that went with the words.

**Desire to be Included
by the Whole Community**

It is action that the young homosexual is waiting to see, and because it has been slow in coming the homosexual has developed and is supporting his own church. Just two years ago a young fundamentalist preacher, defrocked because of his own homosexuality, formed the Metropolitan Community Church in Los Angeles, California. In the short time since then branches of this church have spread into some 12 or 15 cities, with new missions springing up all the time. The existence of this new church, ages old in doctrine but space age new in approach, may well pose one of the soundest judgments ever rendered upon

the Christian church, since MCC exists only because of the failure of the already established church to welcome all people. Gay church leaders outspokenly insist that their church is "a necessary heresy" which they hope will go out of existence as soon as the established churches accept their gay sisters and brothers as members in full standing, as clergy, as human beings. What irony that just as the Christian churches are beginning to pull out of the tragedy of Black and White segregation they are forcing a new separation based on lack of knowledge, on mythology and on medieval concepts.

Not all homosexuals are deserting the established church—many are challenging it. Many of us who are homosexual are no longer willing to segregate or be segregated. A layman in Albany, New York, who held several prominent positions in his local church, announced his homosexuality and offered to resign. The membership would not hear of it.

A young seminarian, graduating near the top of his class and fulfilling all the church rules for ordination, was denied that ordination solely on the grounds that he is a declared homosexual. It is believed this decision will be reconsidered in the Fall, and that ordination will be granted—a precedent in Protestant churches. How can the denomination refuse to ordain this young man without revoking the ordination of one of the writers of this article, a middle-aged clergyman who has been in good standing for more than a quarter of a century, and who is also a declared homosexual?

A Methodist minister in Texas was suspended by his superiors early this summer when he declared himself a homosexual. Few believe that the matter will end there.

Our experience with seminarians in the Bay Area has shown us that there will be a new way of looking at people when these young men come into power. (One of these days the church is

also going to be forced into giving women full and first class responsibility, but that's a matter for another article!) A study by The Rev. Robert R. Hansel for the Executive Council of the Episcopal Church indicates that seminarians are far more understanding and accepting of homosexuality than either the clergy or the laity of that church.⁴ But the homosexual can't wait until the young men graduate and find churches of their own. The need for many gay women and men is NOW. A letter recently received from a young lesbian in the Midwest spells it out:

"It is only in the last nine months that I have 'discovered' who and what I was, that I consciously became aware of what I am. Perhaps this realization has come easier to some, but it has been something of a shock and something I have fought with every ounce of strength within me. It has been somewhat less than pleasant. The one and only friend in whom I felt I had a confidante is no longer a friend but one who avoids me at all costs. The cost of my 'being found out' would be unmercifully cruel for all concerned. My parents and family have established prestigious positions in this community, as do I. I have tried to find counsel from ministers, psychologists, psychiatrists, discreetly, but when their attitude toward the subject of homosexuality becomes apparent I feel the wall cannot be torn down and, out of shame and fear, I do not bring the subject up."

Is rejection, horror, fear, embarrassment the only answer the clergy can come up with to deal with thousands of young people turning to them for help in understanding themselves? It cannot be! The church must be concerned. Clergy must reach out to all human beings, for just so long as one person in this country is not free, not whole, then are we all imprisoned and divided.

(continued next issue)



MARIAN OF UNIVERSAL MUSIC wishes all of her friends a Happy and Prosperous New Year—and a special thought to THE MULE, ON THE Q.T., & THE LIVING END (whom she forgot to mention in her Christmas Tree).

B.A.R. CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

BAY AREA REPORTER

Advertising information in B.A.R.
Telephone: (415) 861-5019

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Financial backers wanted for new Gay shopping center. Total needed \$8500. For details write Development, 118 Duboce, S.F. 94103 E-1

JOBS OFFERED

YOUNG MEN—Extra income for you? Yes! Top models earn \$1,000 or more a month for just a few hours work each day.

Are you BI or GAY, young, good-looking, CLEAN-CUT, neatly dressed. WELL endowed? Call today. No games, no hypes. Let us show you the honest facts about what we can do for you.

No experience needed. Part or full time work available. In College? O.K.! Bring I.D. Call now for your NO OBLIGATION interview.

DIAL-A-MODEL
(415) 863-3331
San Francisco
San Diego Sacramento

HELP FOR NEW PLANT STORE
564-0346 E-1

BE AN AGENCY MODEL
San Francisco's leading male model agency now interviewing.

TOP models earn \$1000 or more each month... we can prove it.

If you are a BI or GAY male, young, good-looking, CLEAN CUT and well endowed, call us today.

Have I.D. or proof of age.
J. BRIAN'S MODELS
771-0064

GAY MEN NEEDED

Now casting for our next feature length film... sound and color. We need new GAY or BI young men. Experience helpful/not necessary. Pay in \$100 per day MINIMUM!

Interviews daily — Noon to 9 P.M.

Qualifications:
Young, under 24 years
HUNG, prefer better than average Built, athletic or muscular bod., Clean-Cut, NO long hair, beards or moustaches.
Un-inhibited & versatile.
Call now for an appointment.

VITRUVIAN PRODUCTIONS
771-3875

PEOPLE

S&M CLUB Guys only \$5 per mo. Call after six 647-8001. E-4

MASSAGE

GARY, 22, a good body massage that relaxes the mind at the same time. 928-4442 E-2

HOT TOWELS & oil facial & body massage. Special rates to guys under 30. Eves. 647-8001. E-4

YOUNG MAN 27, will give you a massage you'll never forget. Call BUTCH 434-3322. E-1

MODELS

Cleancut, lean & completely satisfying. Rob. 626-7472. E-1

J. BRIAN'S MODELS
771-0064

We don't just talk about how great our models are... we prove it, day after day, client after pleased client.

San Francisco's leading agency for several reasons...

1. S.F.'s top models, selected for looks, endowment and ability to please: the type YOU ask for.

2. Personally tested and trained by J. Brian for the satisfaction of our discriminating clientel.

3. Available when you want and where you want; locally or out of town... in your town.
4. IN or OUT calls, located on NOB HILL, close to hotels and transporation. Close to you.

5. Photography by J. Brian. See before you hire, no gambles. Get our great new composites, OR call us for an appointment to see our photo album of the best.

6. Fair rates: by the hour, by the day, by the week.

AARON: Handsome, athletic build, Solid and hard, 25 yrs., 6'1", 160 lbs. Vers.

AL: Good looking black model, Smooth muscular build, friendly 22 yrs. Vers.

BOB: Masculine, handsome ex-Marine, Good muscular build, 24 yrs., Vers. stud.

CHRISTIAN: Smooth, well hung blond, Nice definition, 21 yrs., 5'11", 150 lbs.

DEAN: Great definition, smooth muscular build, popular 22 yrs., Handsome & Vers.

GORDON: Magnificent muscular build, Masc. surfer type, 25 yrs. Blond, hairy chest.

JOE: Very Hung, smooth Italian, defined muscular build, 22 yrs. 5'6", 130 lbs.

LON: Popular, solid, hunky and smooth, Cleancut, Very versatile, 5'7", 145 lbs.

MICHAEL: Sexy, boyish, and well endowed. Nice looking 20 yrs. 145 lbs. Friendly.

ROSS: Defined light muscular build, 21 yrs. Smooth sexy body. 5'10", 140 lbs.

RICK: Good looks, athletic and masculine Collegiate, Light blond chest hair. 21 yrs.

STAN: Tall, lanky smooth blond, Slender swimmers build, Vers. 19 yrs. 5'11" 150.

STEVE: Super Hung, youthful masculine stud. Smooth 19 yrs. 5'9", 145 lbs.

TIM: Tall, handsome athletic teen, Hung and very versatile. 19 yrs. Solid 172 lbs.

IN OAKLAND & S.F.:

DAVID: Smooth natural build. Friendly 22 yrs. w/car. Lt. Brn. hair, 5'9", 140.

IN BERKELEY AND S.F.:

CRAIG: Slender defined build. Wild and oversexed, 21 yrs. 5'11", 155 lbs. Vers.

JAN: Hairy chest youth, Nice face and personality. Sexy 19 yrs. 5'9", 150 lbs.

PHIL: Muscular, handsome student, Smooth defined build, 5'9", 150 lbs. W/Car.

IN RENO NEVADA:

JOE: Sexy slender Italian stud. HUNG Handsome and wild. 6'1", 160 lbs.

HAPPY NEW YEAR FROM THE MODELS GUILD. We specialize in quality, not quantity. Exquisite selection of reliable, versatile, and personable male models for the sophisticated man.

(415) 441-4579

Any Hour—Day or Night

A San Francisco Landmark
Since 1970

**Orpheum
Circus**
1188 MARKET

On Stage
MEN 'n' KNIGHTS
Friday & Saturday Nights
Showtime 10:00
JOSE'S OPERAS
Sunday Afternoons

Happy
New Year

Closed —
New Years Eve
New Years Day

- NOW ACTION AREA -

Kelly's SNOOP

OPEN 6 A.M.
Sat & Sun. BRUNCH
10 A.M. to 4 P.M.

20th STREET

CONNIE'S WHY NOT?

Warm Congenial Atmosphere

STREET

BACHELOR CLUB

Grooviest Bartenders in Town



FICKLE FOX

Fine Food,
Dennis Moreen
at the Piano on Weekends

LIVING END



See the Infamous
Casting Couch
Weekends at Midnight

18th STREET

GASLIGHT



SYCAMORE AVE.

San Francisco's Only Dance & Show Bar

HANS OFF



World Famous Go-Go Boys

DUBOCE AVE.

VALLE

Valencia Valley

BAR

BAY AREA REPORTER

The Catalyst for all Factions of the Gay Community
VOL. 2 NO. 2

JANUARY 15, 1972

FREE
in the Bay Area

JONNI ELECTED EMPRESS VII!

GAY COMMUNITY IN STATE OF SHOCK!

by Terry Alan Smith

In what was possibly the biggest election upset since Dewey lost to Truman, Empress candidate Luscious Lorelei, the favorite, was defeated for the crown by darkhorse John Valle who was elected Empress VII de San Francisco at the JACK TAR HOTEL last Saturday, January 8th.

This newspaper, B.A.R., in an unprecedented false move, had already set the headline, "LORELEI ELECTED EMPRESS!", only to pull it up and remake the front page, completing the Dewey/Truman parallel.

Jonni was elected by secret ballot of the members of the TAVERN GUILD OF SAN FRANCISCO last November, the cumulative efforts of which were sent to a certified public accountant for tabulation. No one except the accounting firm knew the name of the winner until Empress VI de San Francisco (now Dowager Empress VI de San Francisco, by virtue of Empress Jonni's First Official Proclamation), Cristal, opened the sealed envelope in the presence of those in attendance at the CORONATION BALL.

In random surveys, taken by nearly everyone, it appeared Luscious Lorelei had the Empress-ship sewn up. Lorelei was confident in winning, just as Jonni and Rex Ann (the third candidate) had confided to friends of their confidence in losing. Thus, when Empress Cristal read the name, Jonni, aloud, the International Ballroom nearly came apart. The 750 notables in attendance screamed, clapped, jumped up and down, threw anything they could get their hands on into the air and, ultimately, rushed around Empress-elect Jonni to congratulate her, nearly trampling each other in the process.

(continued on next page)



"We're gonna work it together - Jonni and the people."

THE GANG'S ALL HERE
by Luscious Lorelei
EI Scorp on AQUARIUS
THE TALKING TUCKASES
at the LIVING END
by J.J. Van Dyck

FINOCCHIO's
J.J. VAN DYCK at TOTIE'S
181 CLUB
THE GOLDEN AWARDS
NOMINATIONS
by the Midnight Snoop