





Surveying the damage.

On Sunday morning, July 9th, at 8:00 a.m., an explosion ripped the side of S.I.R. Center. An intense fire caused by duplicating fluid had broken out and flashed through the main auditorium of the Center. The fire department states the fire was the work of an arsonist and a suspect has been apprehended.

Fortunately, the bulk of the membership files of S.I.R. and TAVERN GUILD had been moved below to the new office spaces. Also, due to the fast efficiency of the fire department, the office spaces above were saved. Praise must be extended to the firemen also for their careful handling of the remaining office equipment, which was also salvaged.

Damage to the building is estimated at approximately \$20,000, with additional damage to the center in material at another \$10,000, water damage to some of the businesses below estimated at another \$5,000. Unfortunately, the loss is not covered by the insurance and S.I.R. is really in

(continued on next page)

Next Deadline Wed., July 19th Next Issue Out Wed., July 26th

Some of the extensive damage to the Center.

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EL SCORP ON LEO

plus

ASSORTED GOODIES FOR YOUR LITERARY PALATE

ARMAGEDDON

by Don Jackson

Gay Liberation always abhored rules and regulations. Yet at the founding meeting of the LOS ANGELES GAY LIBERATION FRONT, a strictly adhered to rule was adopted: members shall never attack another Gay outside the Gay lib meeting. Ideological discussions and disputes were encouraged, but personal vindictives was a no-no.

Gays have been conditioned by society to hate other Gays. They are brought up to believe there is something wrong with themselves and anyone else like them. Consequently, the bitch fight, the vindictive crusade against other homosexuals was a way of life for the old homosexual.

During the 50's, the Gay Movement was nearly destroyed by the printed venom of Gay publications. Back in those days, each organization was dominated by a person who was motivated by hate of the dominant personages of every other organization.

(continued on next page)



One site of arsonists work.

dire financial straits. FIRE INSURANCE IS NOT AVAILABLE IN THIS AREA. The Center is in reality a total loss for S.I.R. and the community as a whole.

The last function at S.I.R. was the Saturday night dance, which was sparsely attended due to the COITILLION. It was ironic to see the large amount of paint standing burned in the Center. There was a large volunteer painting party scheduled for today. S.I.R. had been cleaning up the Center and large remodeling plans were already underway.

The Senior Citizens Luncheons have been moved temporarily to M.C.C. Center. The Center, which opened in 1966, has been the scene of many fun gatherings, shows, political debates as well as a gathering place for the weary, homeless, downtrodden and hungry. President Bill Plath "hopes that from the ashes, there will arise a Phoenix of better community understanding. goodwill and unity for all." It is now the time for all of us to lay aside our petty thoughts and prejudices and rebuild the Center for the betterment of the entire Gay Community. Robert Ross



ARMAGEDDON continued

Gay "leaders" spent most of their time thinking up nasty things to say about other Gay "leaders". Gay publications were largely personal vindictives directed at Gays. The click of poison typewriters could be heard late into the night. Thus, the energies of the movement were consumed on attacking homosexuals rather than the oppressor.

The ideological foundation of Gay Liberation is the notion that Gays can liberate themselves from the self-hate, shame and other bad self-images that are internalized by the culture. Once a Gav quits hating himself, Gay Lib doctrine holds, he will quit hating other Gays, and the vindictiveness of the old homosexual will disappear.

Judging by the pages of B.A.R. and GAYZETTE, a reaction to Gay Lib has set in. Recent issues of these two publications have become a war of vindictives, a virtual Armageddon in print. For some time the hateful war of words has been carried on in the "B.A.R." columns. Now, it has spread to the political columns and news pages.

The main themes of the vindictives are: S.I.R. is a worthless organization which can do no right, Perry is a "rip-off", Rev. Bob Richards is a fraud, Rev. Humphries is a thief, Jim Foster is a Machavellian scoundrel and political opportunist, Bill Plath is an unscrupulous manipulator, I am a sensationalist, etc. etc.

Gay groups and individuals are, and should be subject to criticism. But there is a thin line that separates constructive criticism from destructive vindictives.

It is very discouraging to the organizations and individuals under attack. It is disheartening to devote your time and energy, to do your best for the cause, and then be subjected to a barrage of hate. To those who think our organizations and leaders are not doing a good job, I say don't scream at the darkness, light a candle. If S.I.R. isn't doing what you think it should, join it and militate for change, or start a new organization to do what S.I.R. doesn't. If Perry and Humphries mismanaged the parade, go join the parade committee and replace them. If anyone thinks they

can do a better job of political organizing and influencing the platforms and party structures than Jim Foster, let them do it. There is a dearth of leadership in the Gay Community. Anyone who wishes to be a leader can be one. All they need do is donate their time and energy. There is so much to do and so few to do it.

The Gay Movement has been badly damaged by the ware of hate. The M.C.C. center is closed. S.I.R. is tottering. Gay chaplins in jails and prisons are out of the question for a long time to come. The integrity of many Gay leaders is in question. I have a credibility gap.

The individual victims of character assasination will survive. S.I.R. might not. Unless it gets more support from the Community it may meet with the fate of the M.C.C. center. S.I.R.'s critics (and I have been one of them), are correct in pointing out all of the things S.I.R. should do but doesn't. But everyone seems to keep their eye on the hole and not on the donut, never mentioning what S.I.R. DOES do. It does provide a center, counseling and referal services, a place for discussion and meetings for a wide variety of groups. Its publications have an immense public relations value. Its legal actions have resulted in considerable improvement in the legal status of the homosexual, and its political actions have attracted the ear of politicians seeking the Gay vote. Most important, perhaps, it provides camaraderie and a sense of belonging for lonely people.

Despite its shortcomings, S.I.R. is the best we have. If it collapses, it will be a disaster for the Gay Movement. It would take an immense amount of effort to rebuild it. We do need a new organization to do all the things S.I.R. should do but doesn't, but we need S.I.R. also, and S.I.R. might not survive unless the community diverts some of its charitable fund raising efforts to the solution of S.I.R.'s financial problems. But money isn't enough. It also needs your moral and physical support.



Together Again

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make life laughable and lovable with their hilarious raft of characters.

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1121 Polk Street



DOWN WITH THE RULING CLASS by Don Jackson

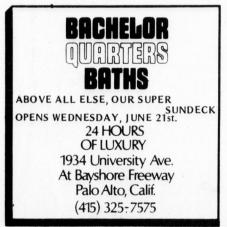
A recent front page story in the San Francisco Chronicle announced that the Chronicle was "surprised" by U.S. Census figures disclosing that 65.9% of adult San Franciscans are not married and have never been married.

The figure exposes representaive government as a myth. All judges, all members of the Board of Supervisors, school board, college board, all members of the state legislature, U.S. Congress and all elected officials are selected from the third of the adult population who are, or were once married.

The married minority, firmly in control of government, business and the power structure, has created a cast system, with itself as a privileged aristocracy ruling, oppressing and shamelessly exploiting the single majority. Marrieds own most of the property, most of the businesses and hold most of the good jobs.

They owe their economic dominance not to skills or hard work, but to discriminatory laws and practices. They pay lower income tax rates, they are given "family" exemptions from real estate taxes, they are exempt from the draft, and they have special privileges in hiring and promotion. Many firms have discriminatory prices in the form of "family plans" and the like which result in singles paying higher prices for goods and services. In effect, singles are forced to pay more so that marrieds can pay less. Bank and government lending policies discriminate in favor of marrieds. Public housing projects discriminate in their favor.

The laws give so many privilages to marrieds, they legally constitute a



separate class - an aristocracy.

The marrieds, by appropriating all these special privileges for themselves have made a mockery of the qual protection of the laws, and a joke of the constitutional guarantee against nobility.

The singles could elect anyone they choose, but they are so awed by the marrieds' claim of moral superiority. they retain that government of the marrieds, by the marrieds and for the marrieds.

The injustices and absurdities of the situation are well-illustrated by the following actual case:

The wealthy father of a Lesbian was dying from a terminal disease. The father's attorney informed the Lesbian that the inheritance tax for single women was four times as much as for married women. Anxious to save many thousands of dollars in taxes, she called a Gay male friend in Arizona and asked him to marry her. At the time, the Gay man was looking for a way to keep from getting drafted, so he agreed. They had the minister come to marry them at the Las Vegas airport, because she had to take the next plane back to the bedside of her dying father. Five minutes after the wedding, she was on the plane back to Chicago. He went out cruising. They never saw each other again until the divorce.

When he got home, the Gay told his employer he had gotten married, so they would take less taxes out of his wages. His boss, on hearing this said "We know it costs more for a family man to live" - he got a \$100 raise. He told his Selective Service Board so they would change his draft status. Three months later, he got another \$150 raise and a promotion to an executive position which the boss described as "a job for a married man." He filed a "family exemption" on his house. saving him \$500 per year in real estate taxes. The premiums he paid on his life, health and automobile insurance were all decreased, because the insurance premiums are lower for married men. He bought a new house, and paid for it with a no-down payment 4% F.H.A. "family" loan.

Several years later he lost his job and collected unemployment insurance. Arizona, as most states, pays 50% more benefits to married men than singles.

When he got arrested for sex in a toilet, the police let him go because he was "a family man." When he was hounded by creditors threatening to take his house away, his lawyer told him not to worry, because under Arizona law, the dwelling of a single person is a "house," but the dwelling of a married person is a "home," and as such is exempt from attachments and legal processes. Marrieds don't even have to pay their bills!

Then, the Lesbian decided to get a divorce so that she could marry her girl friend's aging father. The old man lived in Italy, and wanted to come to America to live with his daughter, but he could get a resident visa only by marrying an American citizen.

For a while, the Gav man was worried about loosing all the legal privileges and financial advantages of the married class. But the Lesbian came up with a solution. They met in Las Vegas for the divorce, but before the divorce, they bought two round-trip family discount tickets to Italy. The Lesbian married the old man, and the Gay man married the old man's sister. The Lesbian, the old man and the old aunt went to Chicago to live. The old man and the aunt got to come to America to live, the Gay man got to keep the privileges of the married class, and they all lived happily ever after.

So far, the battle for equality for singles has been waged mostly by heterosexual career women who have no intention of ever getting married, and by widows who have no hope of finding another husband. A wealthy, 72 vear-old widow, refuses to pay income taxes, and is suing the government because they doubled her income tax when her husband died, and she could no longer use income splitting. A 40-year-old lady accountant is suing an airline because the airline charges twice as much fare for a single woman as for a married woman.

The Gay Movement has been slow to get into the hassel, but the issue is of special concern to homosexuals. Until single people get together and confront the "we-are-better-than-you" line of the marrieds, singles will continue to fight the marrieds wars and be cheated out of their money, overtaxed, overcharged, underpaid and exploited by the marrieds.

CHRISTOPHER STREET-WEST/SF by Robert Humphries **Co-Chairperson**

This is being written by a publicity hog who didn't even get "hind tit" when the accolades for the parade were dished out. In the June 28, 1972 issue of B.A.R., I see Rev. Ray Broshears nursing every mammary appendage of the great sow, "publicity." If B.A.R. would consult its own archives, it would discover in the issue of March 1, 1972 that I called the first parade committee meeting at Glide Memorial Methodist Church, in my capacity as Chairman of the Christopher Street-West Committee. Furthermore, I raised over 75% of the funds which paid for the parade (with about 20% more raised by a friend of mine, Tommy Rodriguez), using to good effect, the door-opening name of our Co-Chairperson, Perry. Dealing in services which cannot be measured, Perry chaired a number of difficult meetings, headed off many behind the scenes objections to the parade, smoothed many feathers ruffled by statements of, actions of, or the mere name of. Broshears.

I do not wish to depreciate the singular contributions that Ray brought to the parade. He got the permits (anyone whith a few marbles could have done the same, neverthe less, it was he who did it). He lined up the parade and sent it in smooth progression over the route (now this takes more than just a few marbles, even though the Gay Community is basically well-behaved). He laid out the ads and the rough draft of the parade program, GAY PRIDE. In this, he did himself and the Gay Community proud! I have only one major quibble and two minor ones about the program. Two ads, the NAKED GRAPE and SUTTER'S MILL were not so large as they should have been, and in a gratuitous insult to gay sisters, a collection of fish was printed on the border of the article on radical lesbianism. Self-glorification by Ray in GAY PRIDE was not excessive, considering the amount of HARD WORK he put into the project.

In spite of my appreciation for all Ray did for the parade, I wish to state that I have little desire to work with Ray again on any major project, unless he changes a great deal (unlikely event). The constant stream of vicious personal attacks, one threat after another to have this one arrested and that one. screaming against horses in the parade. militating against straights in the parade, threatening to have people run out of town, then attributing that threat to Perry, attacking those women and destroying their sign (however offensive I may have thought the sign), calling me a thief every other day (yes some do call me Rev. Rip-Off, but they aren't serious), making the Christopher Street meetings ordeals of hatred, rather than celebrations of good humor, pitting members of the committee one against the other, all this was an interesting experience, ONCE! I do not need it again, not this side of the locked ward! I shall never again nominate Broshears to a position which he can abuse as he did that of parade field marshall. His job was to have been the relatively limited one of lining up the parade, deciding in what order it went. With a sure instinct for self-aggrandizement, he began to assume the right to decide WHO went in the parade, an intolerable assumption by an officer of the Christopher Street-West Committee with our policy of non-exclusion and non-judgement.

Anyone who says Ray didn't do a magnificent job in this parade is a fool, anyone who imagines Ray did it all is a





bigger fool. Anyone who thinks the parade was "Broshear's Baby" is simply illiterate. Anyone who doesn't realize that Ray Broshears tears down even while he builds up is not very observant or he has never met Ray. Be that as it may, if you want your parade run by default, just stay home from the committee meetings and see what you get. We did well this year, in spite of the problems. The celebration of Christopher Street Liberation Day is too important ot be left to a handful of people, however talented, however "together." It is most certainly too important to be left to an all-male committee, or an all white one. Though I advise against placing Broshears in any official position in any future parades, if the community wants him, it's your parade, and regardless of his personality defects, he is an able person. Whatever any of us did that you didn't like, those of you who stayed home and let us do it are equally responsible with us. Next year, come and help us run the parade, come and take it away from us, and run it yoursevles, or abolish it; but don't just come and bitch at whatever we present the last Sunday in June of 1973.

Rev. Robert Humphries



PIANO BAR – TUES. THRU SUN. – BOB SANDERS

Your Hosts

BOO, ROY, ART, DALE, JACK, TEDDY, LINDA AND HORSE LADY (Subject to Change)



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Publishers and Editors-in-Chief PAUL BENTLEY BOB ROSS

Business Manager II DONALD McLEAN

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

Gentlemen:

I do believe that the recent attack by "Mr. Broshears" with regard to Mr. H.L. Perry, was in fact not only unnecessary, but showed on your parts a desire to "sensationalize" an otherwise dull issue.

Personally, I don't always agree with Mr. Perry's tactics. However, he does exhibit a great deal of originality, and expends a great deal of time and effort towards "unity" in this well known, yet unsettle "community".

With regard to the "Cinderfella Ball", I believe it took a lot of guts, both financially and emotiona y to undertake a project, "Win, loose, or draw".

As far as "Mr. Broshears" is concerned, I feel that the only ability he has thus far, is to "condemn, and ridicule", this if you will notice, does not include "contribute" to the community effort.

I am, Sincerely yours, Wicked Witch (Gary)

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE UNITED STATES ATTORNEY Sir:

Awake Magazine has four times published articles advocating the murder of all homosexuals. Homosexuals should be "put to death", says the April 21, Awake.

I ask that you supress the publication in accordance with the Civil Rights Act of 1965, which prohibits the advocacy of genocide.

Further, I ask you to bring draft evasion charges against all members of the Jehovah's Witness sect who claim to be consciencious objectors. They have falsely claimed exemption from the draft on the grounds that their religion forbids killing. Their own official publication bears witness to the untruthfullness of their claim to religious-based sanctions against killing.

Don Jackson

Dear Paul and Bob,

I had hoped to be able to get a truly representative cross-section of the Gay community's dining habits and opinions for the "Peeves Porridge Hot" poll in this issue's "DINING OUT" column. To that end, therefore, I distributed approximately 20 diner's questionnaires at each of eight leading gay restaurants.

Hou

Curiously enough, each of the restaurants was charming and enthusiastic; none of them declined to participate in the poll However, after three weeks, numerous telephone calls and several trips to each restaurant I found that I had completed forms from only HALF of the restaurants. I should like to sincerely thank the BAJ, JACKSON'S, THE MINT and the COUNTRY CLUB for their co-operation. [Lord knows, it's difficult enough for a host to keep track of the reservations and seating without also having to hand out questionnaires, but they did and I appreciate it very much!!]

I am most disappointed that the other four restaurants "lost" their questionnaires. Also I am sorry that the opinions of those customers who were kind enough to take the time to fill out the forms in these places will not be considered in the results.

Needless to say, this abortive effort will not be repeated; I shall have to find some other way to tap the public's opinions on the gay restaurants of our city. As you know I have no car and must rely on friends or public transit to distribute and collect the questionnaires. In addition there is considerable effort involved in compiling, tabulating, analyzing and summarizing the results. To be honest, it is just not worth it when the response is so disheartening. I, for one, see little hope for the much vaunted "Gay Unity" when one cannot even get common courtesy and consideration from some segments of the gay community. Sincerely:

Gallup N. Gourmet

PRESS RELEASE

VECTOR Editor, George Mendenhall, reported to the Board of Directors of the Society for Individual Rights on Wednesday, June 28th, 1972 that, unless the board ordered him otherwise, the July issue of VECTOR would not be published. In this way he would be able to get ahead, and get the August issue ready by the middle of July, and all subsequent issues of VECTOR would be out on time – before the 1st of the month.

The Board unanimously accepted his report, with the assurance that all subscribers would get twelve issues for their subscription.

By this, George will be able to eliminate the cuase of the largest number of complaints about VECTOR magazine – lateness. Subscribers, advertisers, distributors and retailers will now be able to plan on VECTOR being out in the homes and on the stands by the first of each month, beginning with the August issue.

Frank Fitch

Public Relations Director

HONDA HOGS BEING USED IN THE TENDERLOIN

Monday night, July 3rd, two of the infamous "Honda Patrol" were used in the Tenderloin in sweeps against the "street-people". That night six persons were arrested at the corner of Mason and Turk. The two Hondas, No. 131 and No. 134 appeared on the scene about 9:45 PM just after someone had knocked out the glass door of the AMBASSADOR Tavern, and began scouring the area. Arrests in the Tenderloin have reached an all-time high with twenty-four being taken in from the famous "meet-rack" area with three days. There has been violence on the "meet-rack" which is located at Mason and Market in recent days. A group of young thugs who are commonly known as "sidewalk commandos", have been setting trashcans on fire, cracking the windows of merchants, and fighting with passersby. In addition, two well known members of the Gay community were rolled right on the sidewalk by the thugs. As a result of these very uncool acts, the police have been swamping the area.

SIXTEEN YEAR OLD STABBED... NEAR DEATH! GAYS ATTACKED BY HATE-FILLED JESUS FREAKS Reverend Troy Perry Offers Reward for Capture! by Reverend Ray Broshears

Wednesday night, July 5th, the United Episcopal Church at 1326 3/4 N. Van Ness Avenue, in Los Angeles was the scene of the near death of a sixteen year old youth who was attending services at the Church pastored by Bishop Mikhail Itkin. A group of hate-filled Jesus-Freaks broke into the Church, which is Gay, for the third time in two months while people were there and attached those present. This time, there were nine people present as the small band broke open the front door to the Church and began screaming and breaking things, and then beating those present, including a woman Cleric visiting from Minneapolis. They had bags of human excrement and began throwing it against the walls and over the vestments of the Clerics present. They broke the Altar once more as they had done in the last attack upon the Church. This time, one of the Jesus Freaks, so enraged over the photo of him appearing in the current ADVOCATE, had a knife and was ripping the drapes and other things up. The killer-crazed freak, then saw a youth protecting Bishop Itkin, and attacked, and stabbed the youth. The youth, Philip Lendle, of Minneapolis, was severely slashed and was in critical condition, but is now doing well. He was sufferng from extreme shock.

Los Angeles Gay Community leaders offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the attackers. The Reverend Troy Perry and Rob Cole of the ADVOCATE stated that the situation is obviously "out of hand."

The Los Angeles Police Department have been searching for the hateful Jesus-freaks, and are near an arrest, that according to one of the Detectives on the seene. One of the Jesus Revolutionaries who has a place near the United Episcopal Church, the Reverend Tony Alamo has stated that he and his band will do all that they can to bring the group of demon possessed individuals to justice, stating "Jesus is love, not hate, and these people who have attacked Bishop Itkin are obviously disturbed people." Meanwhile, Bishop Itkin has sought guards for the Church, and the Reverend Lee Ellingworth-Wilson of the Devine Light Mission of the Orthodox Episcopal Church has offered to do what he can, as have other Gay clerics in Los Angeles.

MEET JOAN IRWIN NIGHT

Young, dynamic Joan Irwin, who is challenging Willie Brown for the right to represent San Francisco in the California State Assembly from the 18th District, will meet the Gay community on Monday night, July 17th, at 7:30 PM at the GAA Town Hall Forum, held at 26 Seventh Street (Odd Fellows Building) in the 5th floor auditorium of the Christ Orthodox Episcopal Church. The title of the meeting is, "Can A Woman Represent San Francisco In The State Assembly?". Everyone is invited to come out and meet Joan Irwin, this is an open meeting, all are wlecome.







CAMP AWARDS PRESENTED THIS YEAR WERE AS FOLLOWS: **TULLE AWARD** TERRY TAYLOR of the HIGHLITERS BIKE AWARD GEORGE **OLDEST CHORUS GIRL** Jimmy Quinn FLOATING WIG AWARD Mame of Portland TIMEX AWARD

Reba **NEVER SAY DIE** Perry **GOLDEN GLOVES AWARD** Lenny Mollet and Chuck Waltz CHICKEN AWARD Karl Kay **BUSINESS PROMOTION** Mercer of the B.Q. Sauna Baths **IMPERSONATION OF A DRAG OUEEN** Cristal LIPMANSHIP AWARD Henri ECOLOGY AWARD Bashka MICHELLE' AWARD Mavis UGLIEST DRAG IN TOWN Bette Bonko MADAME MOUTH Dog Lady POISE AND GRACE Henry of the FICKLE FOX ALICE IN WONDERLAND Lou Greene

In addition to the above camp awards some serious awards were given, these were citizenship awards given to individuals for their outstanding services to the Gay Community.

Gabrielle – For his untiring efforts in working for the community in the Peninsula.



Shirley (Tommy Brown) – for all his work in the city, always without pay, and without complaint.

Mame (David Hamilton) - for his continuous good works in Portland as well as the rest of the West Coast.

Ted Northe - for his efforts to better understanding and co-operation between Canada and the West Coast.

Jim Foster – for his untiring efforts for a continuing dialogue between the political powers and the Gay Community

A special award to Charlotte Coleman as OUTSTANDING CITIZEN OF THE YEAR. This award was presented to Charlotte for her many charitable activities and efforts for the Gav Community.

The GOOD FAIRY OF THE YEAR - George Banda of JACKSON'S.

The BAD FAIRY - Ray Rule of the COUNTRY CLUB, THE CORNER and the COVERED WAGON.

Following is a list of all the winners of the first annual B.A.R. Awards, we would like to thank all of the people who helped to count the ballots. BUSBOY Roger of the *P.S. WAITRESS Millie of the MINT GO-GO BOY Chuck McAllister of the 181 CLUB EAST BAY BAR **GRANDMA'S HOUSE** MARIN COUNTY BAR VI'S CLUB DRAKE FRATERNAL ORGANIZATION **TAVERN GUILD** SHOWROOM *P.S. AFTER HOURS THE SHED **BATH HOUSE** RITCH STREET PIANIST OF THE YEAR David Kelsey

WAITER Tommy of the MINT PENINSULA BAR LE CABARET BARTENDER OF THE YEAR Jack Antonucci of the BAJ SOUTH OF MARKET BAR THE RAMROD CASTRO VALENCIA BAR THE PENDULUM

DOWNTOWN BAR THE MINT POLK ST. BAR THE *P.S. **BEST RESTAURANT** THE *P.S. PERSONALITY OF THE YEAR Bette Bonko of the *P.S. BAR OF THE YEAR THE MINT



DEATH FOR HOMOSEXUALS by Don Jackson

Awake Magazine has repeated its call for the genocide of all homosexuals. "God hates homosexuals," Awake says. The June 22 issue of the 8 million circulation magazine says that homosexuals are "deserving of death."

The article condemns the orgination of a Gay clergyman by the United Church of Christ. "Homosexuality is disgusting in God's sight," says Awake. In an earlier article in the April 21 issue, Awake calls homosexuality an "abomination" and calls on Christians to obey the Biblical sanctions against homosexuals, and concludes by saying homosexuals should be "put to death."

Awake is published by the Watchtower Bible Society, and is the official organ of the Jehovah's Witnesses sect. Ironically, the Jehovah's Witnesses refuse to serve in the armed forces because the Bible says, "Thou shalt not kill."

COPS VS GAYS

Incidents involving the SFPD and the Gay community have been on the increase in recent weeks. Officer Elliot Blackstone will appear at the GAA Town Hall Forum at 8:30 PM (following Joan Irwin) to discuss the problems of the community in an open panel give and take discussion. All are invited to attend this once in a great while event.



834·3242

Monday Night-SPECIAL DRINK PRICES (This Special Drink Price good at the Lancers and the Exit) Tuesday Night-BUDDY NIGHTS (2 FOR 1 DINNER) Wednesday-69 CENT SPAGHETTI (Salad, Garlic Bread, Coffee) Thursday, Friday and Saturday-COMPLETE DINNER-REGULAR DINNER \$2.50 SUNDAY BRUNCH-11-3 PM OAKLAND DOES HAVE A THERE, THERE? Sunday-PRIME RIB-\$2.95-COMPLETE DINNER - 7-10 PM LUCKY LAKESHORE MARKETS AMPLE FREE PARKING







tightly bound

Commentary



mind mines ahead. No, Charlotte, you won't understand a word of the following, so just turn the page to Perry's promiscuous patter or JACKSON'S jerkoff gymnastics and be blubberingly happy.

**** "I'll drink to that," said Billy. "Oh, see cute Charlotte ride her tricycle," said Donald.

"Oh what fun. Let's all ride our tricycles," said Bobby.

"Oh piss on you all," said Larry. "I'll drink to that," said Billy. * * * *

Being an emotional devotee of the cults of intelligence and craftsmanship, it is pleasing to see a return to able insanity (as distinguished from disabling

insanity) in some sections of San Francisco's Gay Community.

Following so closely the glorious S.I.R. production of "Hello, Dolly!" was another great entertainment treat in our Gay Ghetto. Despite dire warnings of another "rip-off" and of a crackling larangitis of the star, I went to GOLD STREET on Friday night to see Ann Weldon

It has been a long time since I have enjoyed going out to a Gay bar in San Francisco. I was very uptight after the last three years of "crap" being dished out in our bars. Even Ann Weldon's last concert at the Village had been an affront to nearly everyone who was unfortunate enough to see it.



What a change happened to An Weldon on the night of June 30. Sh ranked with Carmen MacRae and Ell Fitzgerald. The evening was to beautiful to be believed. The musician were superb; particularly outstandin were the pianist and lead guitarist.

The waiters and bartenders were natty and very courteous, like in day gone by. The prices were reasonable beyond belief for such a show.

Congratulations to GOLD STREET and a low bow to Ann Weldon, the musicians, Don Banks and the staff.

Something is really happening there. Mr. Jones.

* * * *

The dominance of San Francisco's Gay Community for the past three years by "The Head Sisters," known locally as; "Doing Your Thing," "Right On," and "That's Cool," seems to be coming to a slow grinding halt. We have had our radical fling, so to speak. As Gore Vidal remarked on seeing the Cockettes bomb in New York, "A lack of talent, is just not enough."

Now, it is becoming more and more apparent, that the homosexual community is going to have to get back to basic talent and training. We must pack in a cement trunk for sea burial the Von Plathian blood letter, the Reverend's riotious rhetoric, the Fostering of hypocritical hyperbol, the Mendian-hall-mark of common humbuggery, the weather Crystallian unity whirlpool, the righteous lesbaniacism of lady libbers. the self-benefitting benefits of the money grubbing gaydemophiles, and the dildodian septered title syndrome of queenliness. Real camp is almost back in vogue.

Something should happen here, Mr. Jones.

Even in B.A.R. I have noticed a gradual change from nonsense to good interesting reading. Outstanding have been: Don Cavallo's new style and attitude which is excellent despite what a former Empress thinks; Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee's astute insight and clever presentation, he is so Polish; the new Dining Our Column written by Little Mary Sunshine from Fire Island is a refreshing change towards reality; and Chuck Thayer's Eloqui is talent and more. Some of the letters to the editor are fabulous lately: loved that last

Thomas Edwards bit. Something happened that time, Mr.

Iones.

The political scene is a mixed grabbag of pluses and minuses. As a confessed Democrat who supported and voted for Shirley Chisholm in the last election. I have become resigned to seeing eminently qualified candidates defeated by political opportunists like McGovern. "What can one person do?", becomes a plaguing question in the national political ratrace. So, I can only congratulate and at the same time offer my condolances to Jim Foster on his Miami trip as a McGovern delegate to the Democratic Convention. I already see where the McGovern powers that be have compromised the Gay Plank to nonexistence. ("The Great Gay Hope," indeed.) Happy fighting in Florida, Jim.

Now, Jim asked my why I wasn't more active in a certain Gay person's campaign for public office. Well, Jim, I was all set to work for his election, despite the fact that he was a lawyer. But, when I questioned him, he expressed no knowledge of, nor even showed the slightest qualification for, the office he was seeking. I had to disbelieve his motivation for running for that office. While being homosexual should not be a deterent to public office, being homosexual is not an all encompassing qualification for holding public office either.

Quite simply, I am sick and tired of lawyers who use politics to publicize a faltering law practice, even in the Gay Community.

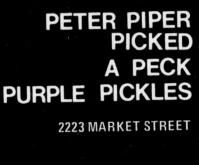
It is my contention that lawyers should be banned from seeking public office. There is a distinct conflict of interest between being a member of the legal profession and the legislating of laws they will subsequently use in their profession or in even the public administration of the enforcement of laws.

Something better happen here, Mr. Jones.

* * * * After reading the proposed published list for B.A.R.'s Camp Awards prior to presentation, I asked one of the sponsors how he could possibly consider them camp. He retorted, "Wait until you see who wins."

Jones.

Methinks the Gay Community of San Francisco is getting it together again, and that isn't unity, that is intelligence and craftsmanship, Charlotte. I just knew you would read the whole thing.





Now that the Camp Awards have been presented, I am amazed at how prophetic an aspiring Empress can be. I guess something happened, Mr.

* * * *

WATCH FOR GRAND OPENING

PRESS RELEASE

The SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL **RIGHTS and TAVERN GUILD OF** SAN FRANCISCO are cooperating to provide a needed service to the Gay Community of San Francisco... Military and Draft Counselling.

This week S.I.R. and TGSF both agreed to divide equally the sustinance salary to be paid to Peter Sorgen, military and draft counsellor, whole S.I.R. will bear the cost of telephone, mailing and provide space at its facility at 83 6th Street, San Francisco. This service will be available to any Gay person, not just members of the above organizations.

Pete comes to San Francisco highly recommended from L.A. where he has counselled over 2000 persons. Morris Kight, famed leader of GAY COMMUNITY SERVICES OF L.A., has stated that San Francisco's gain is Los Angeles's loss.

Military and Draft Counselling is now available from Peter Sorgen at 83 6th Street. Phone 781-1570 for an appointment.

Frank Fitch Public Relations Director

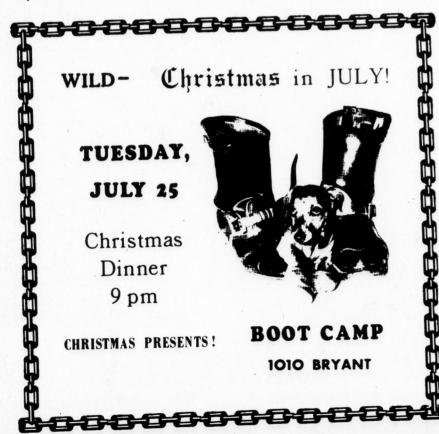


Leather



A WEEKEND TO REMEMBER

If you didn't go out of town for the Fourth of July weekend, you are probably quietly remembering all the fun events that took place in Our Town and all the groovey people wherever you went. The CMC Run to Rainier Creek was a stupendous success and the show presented has been categorized as TOPS by everyone who made that trek. The ENGLAND SWINGS show by the people of Portland was an event that will long be remembered and the Camp Awards just about covered everyone who ever did ANYTHING in the Community. A few disappointed people wept quietly afterward, but at least they were nominated and I just want to say to everyone who DIDN'T WIN, your efforts are not unrecognized. Dowager Empress Reba stole the whole CAMP AWARDS show with his way out hair-do and Dowager Empress Cristal outshone everyone with his red white and blue ensemble, in keeping with the holiday trend. Visitors to Our Town couldn't help but be impressed with everything, and I'm sure they all carried back the most pleasant memories of our dazzling city. Locals were left aghast at some visitors. Who can ever forget Mama Bernice of Portland in her fantastic leather dress, complete with chains and studs? And people are still talking about that handsome trio of Gary, Steve and Jim, all of the TRIB M/C of Detroit. Bill Hovey of the SPARTAN M/C of Washington, D.C.,



impressed everyone when he rode in on his bike after a very exhausting trip, and there were so many British flags around, I could have sworn it was British Week of last October all over again. It was a great weekend and I hope all of you, whether you stayed in town or not, had a fantastic time.

A MONTH OF HAPPENINGS

FE-BE'S has announced the month of August as a happening month. A FE-BE statue will be given away every night. Luscious Lorelei hinted that she may finally wed one of the bartenders there. Don and John will be celebrating their twenty-sixth anniversary and the have so many activities planned for the bar's sixth anniversary, there just isn't enough room here to mention them all. Keep you eyes peeled for advertisements and announcements.

AN AUCTION FOR SAM THE COWBOY MAN

In case you haven't heard, the auction at the ROUND UP for Sam Harms on June 28th neted almost \$1300. I know I'm speaking for Sam when I say thank you, thank you to EVERYONE who participated; to everyone who brought items for auction; to everyone who donated the smallest token Sam Harms was beaming with gratitude and love for the community who showed him how they felt. At press time, I was unable to find out when the auction will be held at the HANS OFF. Our beloved Empress Jonni is planning a spectacular show as a benefit for Sam. Everyone is getting into the act for a good cause and it is gratifying to see that Our Community CAN unite when crises erupt. Why can't we get together like this ALL THE TIME? Special thanks to Carl Stander of the ROUND UP who organized the whole auction. Please watch for announcements for forthcoming auction events for Sam. The bills are still piling up but Sam is up and about and looking great as ever. Can I say thank you to everyone from the bottom of my heart? Thank you one and all.

TATTLE TALES AND TRASH BY THE DOTS

Look out Polk Street - a successful South of Market bar owner unkowingly tipped off certain people that he is about to take over a bar on your street

and judging from all his past successes, Polk Street is about to be revived with another swinging club... What's in a name? Apparently the NAKED GRAPE holds some fascination for at least one of our stellar baseball greats who swooped in with a small entourage the other night, sunglasses and all. Unfortunately, his scant disguise was to no avail 'cuz Wonderful Wayne, that handsome bartender at the GRAPE is an incurable baseball nut and spotted the sneaky little devil right off the bat ... Am still wondering if Liza Minelli ever got there to inspect the tea room put together by Cuddly Cal and Jimmy the One Sterling ... It may be straight, but the food is groovey and the service is wonderful - I'm talking about BEN'S EPICURE on Polk Street, complete with French accented staff... If you're a gourmet, you can't beat Chuck Thayer's RIFF-RAFF either - small, intimate and a perfect setting for lovers and friends... Latest word from visitors to Los Angeles say the top three leather bars there are the 1170, The BUNK HOUSE and the newest entry, THE OUTCAST. I wouldn't say the OUTCAST is bold, but if you haven't seen their buttons yet it's the hottest piece of artistry a la phallus since the ROUND UP with their naked cowboy ... Bill McWilliams is planning a spectacular CHRISTMAS IN JULY PARTY on the 25th of July at the BOOT CAMP and can you believe that was Our Town's most famous go-go dancer, DALLAS, tending bar the other night?... I'm inclined to agree with the staff at Lenny Mollet's 527 CLUB (also known as OFF THE LEVEE) that Lenny cannot sing. Everyone from the dishwasher to cute little Mike the bartender refused to do another ounce of work unless Lenny quit his catterwalling the other night and Bravo for them... If you haven't seen the groovey mirrors on the ceiling at the STUD you're missing another one of the Miracle Mile's greatest decorating jobs - Manager JACK has all the luck ... Gaston Baril, sometime bartender at the RAMROD looked all aglow recently, squiring around one of the WHEELS M/C (New York) members, Claude, a groovey dude if I ever saw one ... And things are rather quiet around that infamous address on Grove Street what are you up to Billy Settles?... Everyone's wondering what Jim Casey of CASEY'S FRONTIER is doing to do with the \$350 worth of dildoes he bought at the SAM HARMS AUCTION for \$50 which were donated by PIT'S STOP and the BOOT CAMP ... Those dashing BARBARY COASTERS got everyone guessing too about who the YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS is and ROSE OF WASHINGTON SQUARE they sound like song titles to me, but I KNOW that's not it ... so watch for that, and future revelations.

BARTENDERS, BARTENDERS, WE LOVE YOU ALL

* * * *

Statement: It takes good bartenders to make a good bar. You may or may not agree with that. Bar owners and managers are diverse in their opinions on bartenders. It's great to have a groovey-looking bartender to serve you, but if he can't smile, if he can't take a joke and if he is slow and uncommunicative, what have you got? If you'll take a look at some of the most successful bars around town, and the bartenders working there, you may get an idea of what I'm talking about. Look at Glenn, Gaston, Richard and Bob at the RAMROD; for sheer excellence you can't beat Russ of FE-BE'S. Jason, Jim, Paul, Albert and Chuck at the NO NAME BAR are tops too. Bob, Jim and Wayne at the NAKED GRAPE, besides being handsome, are swift, smooth and efficient. The most efficient bartender on the Miracle Mile is Nick of the ROUND UP backed by Paul, and little John who swing ALL the time. For friendliness, politeness and an award-winning smile, it's Damian at the BOOT CAMP. At the CORNER, Gordy Juhl has his customers in the palm of his hand and for early morning cheer you can't beat either George or Jim to get you in the right mood; Over at the COUNTRY CLUB, Donn, Mike and Bill have everything in hand and almost forgot to mention Mr. Good Guy, STU of the ROUND UP. Ken Rector (Mr. Cowboy) and Cecil at the BACHELOR CLUB do a wonderful number on your head and at the PENDULUM, JB and Kenny are not only popular for their good looks, but they're fast and extremely friendly. At the CAMP AWARDS the other night, the bartender of the year in Our Town was JACK of

the BAJ. The voters couldn't have made a better choice. Here is a bartender who is fast, friendly, ever-patient, knowledgeable and always smiling, He's not a gossip but probably knows more about you than you do. Jack, your fellow bartenders North and South of Market Street salute you, A perfect example of a GREAT bartender, a bartender's bartender, a gentleman and a man. If you have aspirations to mix drinks, go over to the BAJ and watch Jack at work. You'll learn a lot. I know I did. To Jack of the BAJ, the bartender of the year, congratulations man - you deserve the honor and we applaud you for your wonderful performance in a field that is most difficult to put up with. * * * *

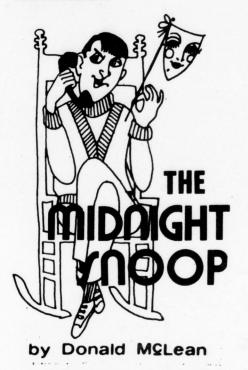
It's 5:30 in the morning; it's been a wonderful week in Our Town - here's hoping all the coming weeks of this summer will be as fun as this past one, but then, it's always fun time on the Miracle Mile - have you tried it lately? 'Til next time, remember, I love you all.

Mister Marcus





Show News



ANN WELDON AT GOLD STREET

Remember the days when girl singers opening their acts by screaming they were gonna live till they die or they felt a song coming on?!! Ann Weldon strolls on and calmly croons that she's "Born Free." The voice is low and husky and sounds a little unsure, as if she's gathering her forces, and then she swings into "You're All I Need" and the voice opens up and she's starting to roll. By the time she finishes "By the Time I Get to Phoenix" she's holding solid and

the audience is with her 100%. Her "Phoenix" is earthy and gutsy, her style totally unique. She swoops down occasionally to hit a low note that seems to come as a surprise, even to her. Nothing she does is predictable, which is a pretty interesitng change right off the bat.

God only knows where she finds her material! She defies convention number after number, making her audience work with her, never doing some pretty little throwaway "that goes something like this." Every song is a full production, with a beginning, middle and an end. Those years at A.C.T. have paid off. She revives the old June Christy classic, "Something Cool," and we get a vivid glimpse of a beaten woman's tale of woe. Miss Weldon has a face that registers every nuance of emotion; a sad, fleeting look of bewilderment, a brave smile that's empty, all pointing up (or denying) the lyric. If the lady will forgive me a comparison, she performs in a style similar to a lady singer known primarily on the East Coast, Felicia Sanders. Both are singing actresses with the ability to command a stage and your attention. When Miss Weldon sings "You Go Your Way, I'll Go Mine," she relives a love affair from it's beautiful start to its disgusted finish, and it's funny instead of sad because of her one final gesture. There is a fantastic piece of material called "Do You, Mr. Jones" that is biting, satiric and so true that it makes you wonder just who she's singing it to (I'm sure it was the man



Ann Weldon - an artist of authority.

next to me; certainly I'm not like that!), and another gem entitled "Where Do You Go?" that is the ultimate in sardonic humor. Her repartee with the audience is minimal but effective; the lady's bugged and lets you know it but she's had a helluva day. When she starts for home, it's with "I'm A Woman" (that's a masterpiece of understatement), and she's the Earth Mother of us all, infinitely wise and knowing and with great humor. You notice how many of her numbers have that same quality of the world-weary woman who has survived it all because of a sense of humor? She plays moods, setting an overall mood at the beginning and then playing shades within. She encores with "This Is My Life" and it's unfortunate. The voice is tired and the number doesn't build and the lady sounds spent. However, between that low-key shaky opening number and that disappointing final one, she has packed a marvelously satisfying hour of entertainment for her audience.

Miss Weldon is backed, superbly, by a seven-piece orchestra under the



direction of Bill Bell. In a small room such as GOLD STREET, you would imagine a seven-piece orchestra would blast you right into FINOCCHIO'S, but Mr. Bell chose wisely, no brass, and never overpowered the singer.

This was my first time to see Ann Weldon. It's marvelous to see an artist of authority work. She leaves her audience with a feeling of having been nicely fulfilled by an entertainer who makes an audience work at her level instead of condescending to their's (let's fact it, it's a lot easier to curry favor with a guaranteed audience-pleaser choice of numbers), and whose talent rises above cliche' classification. Ann Weldon offers something for everyone.

ON THE PROWL

GREER DIRECTS AT *P.S.

The management of the *P.S. has called in Michael Greer to help polish the direction of TOGETHER AGAIN, the revue curretnly playing with Jae Stevens and Steve Miller. Mr. Greer came in last week to lend his inimitable touch to the show and, considering his past track record, this should provide the needed third-eye that will bolster the revue to its full potential.

RUMORS, RUMORS

Where and when is HELLO, DOLLY! going to be done again? Rumors have it in Denver in mid-August, then back at the VILLAGE in Sept. or possibly a larger place. But no confirmation on any definite dates. And then A.J. Esta wants to do GYPSY



STARS AT DORI'S

ON TOUR

July 14, 15 and 16.

Renee Walker has left the 181 CLUB and is now back East working for the summer in Atlantic City. Replacing Renee' and joining Big Jimmy at the 181 CLUB is Lisa Gene, the dancing star from Portland who wowed them last week in ENGLAND SWINGS. Lisa was, grabbed up by Keiko and Meyer almost before the curtain fell.

AND COMING UP ...

California Hall is a hub of activity these days, with MAME rehearsing in the big room and LIGHT UP THE SKY rehearsing simultaneously in the small theater. And it's all very confusing. La Ronde, anyone?

with Michelle' as Mama Rose, I hear. When is she going to have time to squeeze in her Xmas special this year?

Many of our top entertainers will be turning out on July 17th for the special auction of Boradway Jay's at the CLUB DORI for the Senior Citizens Program. Hope you'll come join in the fun and say hello to your favorite entertainer.

The San Francisco Troupe Review, a new group that formed last month and broke in their show at the LIBRA and then performed "Cabaret" for the ROUND UP benefit, will be playing in Sacramento at the CLUB ZODIAC on

> Yuk, Yuk, Yuk! That's All, Folks!!!



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A WORLD OF ENTERTAINMENT By Margret-Ann

THE CAMPY "CAMP AWARDS"

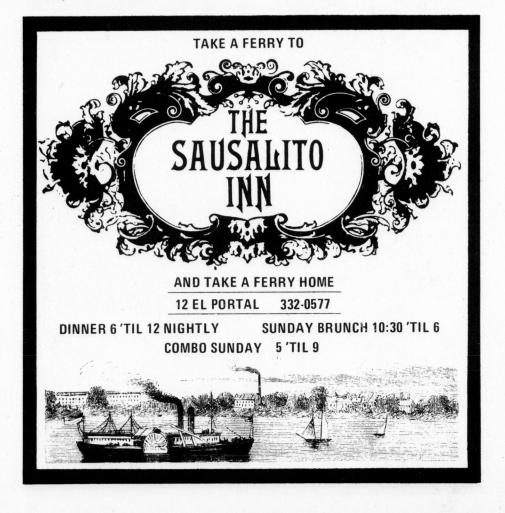
Sunday evening July 2 at California Hall marked what hopefully will be an annual event. The Bay Area Reporter (B.A.R.) presented its CAMP AWARDS. All the confusion, delays and non-pompous ceremony made the CAMP AWARDS a camp! Although a little more organization might be a help, too much would destroy the informal and spontaneous air of the proceedings. The hosts were Bob Ross (master of ceremonies) and Lori Shannon (mistress of ceremonies). Both should receive a loud round of applause for their diligence and perseverance. They handled a very difficult job in a truly professional manner.

The awards were divided into two segments, with Portland's ENGLAND SWINGS sandwiched in between. (I'll elaborate on ENGLAND SWINGS later in this review). The first part consisted mostly of campy-type awards, and the

second portion were the audience vote awards of a slightly more serious nature. Some of the presentors, especially during the first segment, should receive more than just BRAVO's... They were fantastic! Reba in an outrageous outfit, complete with frizzed hairdo prompted on guest to exclaim, "My God! Who's that? Ultraviolet!!??" She had to be the highlight. Bella has to be the grandest of grand ladies and certainly one of San Francisco's most colorful personalities. Her award presentation was a show within a show. Last, but not least, was Big Jimmy. Where would we be without that face of a thousand expressions?

Special note should be given to what I consider to be some of the more outstanding awards. The "Never Say Die Award" to Perry (who was conspicuously absent), The "Golden Gloves Award" to Lenny of the 527 CLUB and Chuck Waltz for their physical discussion at THE MINT and "The Madam Mouth Award" to none other than Dog Lady.

Also included in the first set of presentations were special awards for



citizenship, with the outstanding citizenship award presented to Charlotte Coleman. The first portion was concluded by the presentation of "The Good Fairy of the Year Award" to George Banda and "The Bad Fairy of the Year Award" to Ray Rule ... Both awards couldn't have been more deserved!

The final set of awards were not nearly as outrageous nor as fun-filled as the first, but nonetheless, interesting. In all, there were 19 categories in which the audience could cast their votes. To list all the categories and winners would be much to lengthy. However, there are some interesting statistics. When all was said and done the *P.S. walked off with five awards, including Restaurant of the Year. Followed by THE MINT with four awards, including Favorite Bar of the Year. The reamaining ten awards were divided up equally, one each, to such establishments as THE BAJ, RITCH STREET, LE CABARET and GRANDMA'S HOUSE to name a few.

Ted Northe current Empress of Canada, presented our own Empress Jonni with a medallion representing one of the highest orders that he can bestow on an individual. If an award were to be given recognizing the qualities attributed to the popular conception of what real royalty should be, Mr. North would have to win - hands down. Of the many royal personages to be seen on display at the various social functions in our area, many display some of the qualities one would hope to find in an

Empress, Queen, or whatever. Mr. Northe however, embodies all of the most deisrable qualities and displays them with such elegant ease that one finds it almost possible to believe that he really IS The Empress of Canada. (This comment on Mr. Northe is in no way meant to reflect on any local royalty, past or present. However, anyone aspiring to the Purple in the future could learn a lot from observing Mr. Northe.)

All in all, it was a fun evening, even though it was a late night for a Sunday. Bob Ross and Paul Bentley should be commended for a fine job and for their idea of recognizing the people who give service to our community, day in an day out. KUDO's to you both!

ENGLAND ALMOST SWINGS!

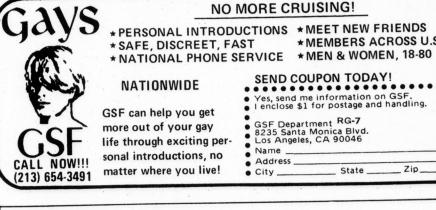
I feel it important to preface this review by saying that pantomime is not one of my most favorite forms of entertainment. In order to be passable or in some cases excellent the following basic ingredients are necessary. Staging, choreography, costumes and word memorization. Taking the case in point ENGLAND SWINGS, the staging, choreography and costumes were excellent and special note should be given to Donny and Barrie for their costumes, Lisa Jean for the choreography and Ed, the director, for his refreshing staging. The cast, less a few individual exceptions, obviously found it unnecessary to learn word one! where would a musical be if no one bothered to learn a lyric? -SILENCE-... So much on that subject...

After hearing all the fabulous reports from the people who saw ENGLAND SWINGS in Portland, I frankly expected to be knocked off my seat, and unfortunately was not. ENGLAND SWINGS didn't even move, let alone swing, until "Shall We Dance" (Ralph as the King and Tracy as Anna were superb). From that point on the all

pantomime show was everything I had anticipated, with only one exception (Donny's Fagen had no character and his costume was more reminiscent of one of Baby June's newsboys. The Ascot number from "My Fair Lady" was beautifully staged and the costumes gloriously authentic. "The Lusty Month of May" from Camelot was clever in an unrefined way. A special BRAVO to Joanne, a Kay Ballard look-alike, for a stunning performance.

The show stopper of the year award has to go to Lisa Gene. His dance solo brought the capacity house to its feet and rightfully so ... a fantastic performance. ENGLAND SWINGS concluded with "London, My London" with Portland's own Mame in the featured role. A nice finish folks ...

If it appears that I am being critical - You're right, I am! When pantomime is good, it's great. When it's under rehearsed and badly executed it's the most boring kind of display to witness. For the most part ENGLAND SWINGS has all the elements to make it a great show. It's just too bad the entire cast couldn't have had the enthusiasm of Lisa and Tracy... Maybe next time! M.A.





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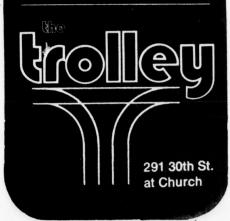
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Thank you Joe Roland of the GANGWAY, Dickie Dare Darling of the HOUSE OF HARMONY, and THE MINT for your contributions to the Senior Citizens Lunches.

Monday, the 17th, Broadway Jay is having an auction at CLUB DORI for the Senior Citizens Luncheon Program. So come on out and enjoy the fun, besides doing a good deed.

Seems as if Bruce of the NOB HILL THEATER had a temperamental star that walked off the set of the new movie that he is producing. Since there are two films called "Lips" and "Wet Lips", how about one called "Sweet Lips", Bruce?

We still abound in stars. Frankie Halladay is doing a big t.v. special on the 1st of August. More about that in the next issue, as we're going to have a party for Frankie.

Thank you, Mame and all the lovely people from Portland, the PORTLAND FORUM, for the 1st Annual Sweetlips Award - "Sweetlips", the Lips of Leavenworth, the Terror of Turk. I didn't realize the award (lips) came off a float from your Rose Parade. They are gorgeous.

Thanx to SUTTER'S MILL for their great Fourth of July Picnic and rock band. Everyone had a ball. Did anyone claim the upper plate that was found?

The CAMP AWARDS were exactly that. Fun, fun! Hope they do it next year again. Too bad the first time Perry won an award she wasn't there. Seems as if the award wasn't either.

Happy Birthday, Cristal. Hope you enjoyed your party. I did!

Mama Peck, you are doing a great job, even keeping your mouth shut ... sometimes. No wonder TOTIES is popular.

It is not true. Miss Junk Jewelry is not the official Hostess of Polk St.

Stop at THE MINT and see the great blow-ups of the city's stars. Thanx, Trixie. Arlene, you are a groovy hostess. Love you.



How come the new doorman at the *P.S. Showroom charged Mr. Trotzie the other evening to get in? That's making money for the house.

Certainly were some great doings by our bars to show hospitality to the Portland lovelies. They had a ball at our bars! San Francisco is the city that knows how.

Jerry certainly decorated the HOUSE OF HARMONY very nicely for ENGLAND SWINGS. Also, Dickie Dare Darling had a great buffet brunch.

Nouch of the BAJ - you deserved the award, honey.

More "sick" people around, writing hate letters to people. They surely must have more to do than try to be funny.

Was that one of the Lengeuni Sisters helping serve the lunches at S.I.R.? Thanks, Ralphie.

Can't understand why someone hasn't snatched up Lisa from the ENGLAND SWINGS show and created a production for her here in the city. So very much talent.

Happy to have had Michael Greer back in town. He put some finishing touches on the TOGETHER AGAIN show at the *P.S. Good work, Michael. Jae and Steve are great.

Thank you, Bambi, for the ice. Heard you had 23 people in the back of your pickup the other eve.

Ted, Empress of All Canada, never looked lovelier than he did at the CAMP AWARDS, P.S. - thanks for hosting my cocktail party. Ted. Mr. Sweet Lips You haven't

been home lately! Bye Lips

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Country/Western night Live Band Dancing

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FRIDAY - JULY 21 Mardi Gras Costume Party-Prizes

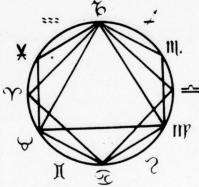
SATURDAY - JULY 22 Royalty Night Empress Jonni and Court

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There is no better time to take a positive approach than when it comes time to deal with Leo. The facts tell the story: Leo is a fire sign (aggressive), fixed (practically unshakable), and ruled by the golden benevolence of the Sun. He is creative, impressive, and powerful. Very often he will positively resemble the golden lion. And thinking great things of him is the only way, for he can very rarely suffer any kind of criticism.

His most obvious good traits are his creativity and enthusiasm, his big and generous heart, his broadmindedness and expansiveness. He is generous. He is a good organizer and has a sense of drama. He can be real and well poised. And he is at his very best when everything is going his way. His good traits can be carried to magnanimous heights, or they can die on the vine. Carried one way or the other, all his best qualities can go up in smoke.

Negative traits are the result of more overdoing than underdoing where Leo is concerned. His mind is set and he is unshakable, so he becomes dogmatic. To get his way, he will resort to bullying. The inate knowledge of his own worth can make him pompous and snobbish and intolerant, and worst of all, patronizing. Quite easily power goes to his head, and even when he is not, he

by El Scorp

ASTROLOGY

helplessly appears conceited.

How a Leo turns out later in life has a great deal to do with how he is brought up. Raising a little Leo is no small problem, for once he gets an idea or opinion on a subject set in his mind, there is very little which maturity can add to it. There is really only one way around a Leo, and that is flattery. He loves to hear nice things about himself, all of them, of course, true. And the kicker is that the nice things you can say about Leo usually are true.

The next best thing is to set him center-stage. A Leo that is the center of attention can really glow. Especially if he is head and shoulders above everyone else. He will then entertain supurbly. But everyone else had better remember their lines. And no one should try to upstage him. He will not share, and being a good sport is not his cup of blood.

Leo's best partner is the Aquarian. An Aquarian can really set up a Leo, furnish the inspiration, aid the creativity, and together they can clearly see each other's goals and aid them readily because there is no conflict of interest. A Leo must have a stunning partner. But partner had better not shine too much. He does not mind his partner being a little admired as long as the partner reflects the admiration right

EL Scorp Will cast your horoscope and fr with a key to its symbols. No i	
Name:	[] Male [] Female
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back to him. Leo is one of the most possessive signs, but Leo possession is bodily rather than mental possession. Any partner of Leo has to let Leo know who is running the show, and the answer better be Leo.

Cancerians will be Leo friends, and there may sometimes be a Libran in the Leo future. Leo may often find himself with a Capricorn lover, but this is not a really with-it combination, Capricorn tending to over-manage and not be without personal amibition. The fire signs are not too bad with Leo, Sagittarius being the best, although too independent for Leo. Aries offers more of a block-buster because Aries is so competitive. But then, even Sagittarius will have his problems if he shines his own rather than Leo's spotlight.

Actually, Capricorn and Pisces would have to make so many adjustments to Leo and they could ruin their health and sanity. Leo should keep away from Scorpio who will not be dominated. Something about Leo tends to make Scorpio very independent and somewhat resentful, perhaps because Leo is so golden while Scorpio tends to be so dark. Also, Scorpio is intensely possessive and equally resentful of possession. On the other hand Taurians tend to squelch Leo, to put a crimp in Leo's impetous and dramatic flights which are mostly made for show and which Taureans feel are a real loss of time since practicality is not involved and the purpose of Leo drama is not measurable in precise and long-term gains.

But, wherever Leo loves, not to worry, for if you are loved by Leo, he wants nothing but the best for you. It is your pleasure and happiness in every way which he will serve.

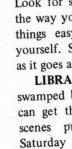
There is, indeed, a price to pay, as there is with any combination of signs. If you cannot stand Leo or are unwilling to pay the price of his love and good regard, then it is you who are falling short, and Leo is not at fault. You are. And I am sure it does not help to know that you will never be loved in quite the same way by any other sign.

The planets for the coming weekend find Saturn and Venus at 15 and 18 degrees of Gemini respectively. The Sun is at 22 degrees Cancer. Mars and Mercury at at 10 and 18 degrees Leo respectively. The Moon will have gone into Virgo at 1:18 PM PDT Thursday, and Friday evening at nine o'clock will be in 17 Virgo. The Moon goes into Libra at 9:50 PM PDT Saturday evening. Pluto is still at 29 Virgo. Uranus is still at 14 Libra. Neptune is at two degrees Sagittarius, Jupiter at zero degrees Capricorn, and both are retrograde. The planet of disappointment, Lilith, is at 4 degrees Aquarius.

The configurations for the weekend are generally pretty good. More good aspects than upsetting. Friday evening may start a little heavy, especially if you are easily depressed. But things improve by Noon on Saturday, and the only Saturday problem occurs late in the evening when you tend to overindulge and spend a little too much. If you make the weekend last much past midnight Sunday evening, you may find yourself security conscious and a couple hours later, upset by some sudden change.

ARIES: The weekend is off to a slow start, Friday being a good day to work, and a day when work will be difficult. After that you have to watch your diet and health through Saturday, and, if possible, avoid upsetting company. Sunday is your best day of the weekend and should prove lively good fun.

TAURUS: The weekend has begun early for you, social life beginning on Thursday, and the general trend being toward fun. But watch the spending and go cautiously in all matters. The fun idea goes on through Saturday, but slacken the pace and give yourself the quiet time you need to go into Sunday. Although you may still have good times Sunday, use it as a day when you can be useful, helpful to others, and prepare to





the week.

CANCER: Do not start the weekend by getting your wires crossed especially where gettting what you have to say across. Use tact, but do not take second place. You are much more in your element on Saturday, and it should be very pleasant for you. Sunday is a quiet and lazy day, but the evening will probably prove much livelier.

LEO: Watch the spending on Friday, and let your financial preoccupations over-rule old-fashioned bargain hunting. Sleep on the found bargain, and, if it still looks good Saturday, then go ahead. You are much more in your element on Sunday. The routine social life close to home, good old neighborliness are the features of the day. It may be a fine party day for you. VIRGO: Your personality profile may not be at its best on Friday, so play it real easy all day. Saturday very much improves. Do something with friends. Look for something different to do in the way you spend the whole day. Take things easy on Sunday, be good to yourself. Sunday evening will improve as it goes along, so give it some help.

LIBRA: You may be entirely too swamped by work on Friday, but you can get through it despite behind the scenes pressures. Take things easy Saturday until you are properly rested from the past few days. The evening improves, so prepare for a good time,

avoid nuisance ailments the beginning of

GEMINI: Very slow Friday, and not an easy day. Try not to get too carried away with yourself. Stick to home Saturday and be conservative Saturday evening. The best day for you is on Sunday which may even get romantical. For success, meet what you find more than halfway, push a little.

but don't get carried away. Do not expect too much of Sunday. Rest, relax, maybe study a little.

SCORPIO: Do not expect much from friends on Friday, and try to use good judgement and caution. Saturday you can let yourself go a little more than usual, but late evening is sure to find you going overboard. Sunday is a good day to clear the cobwebs and dust off your old problem and maybe get it set to rights.

SAGITTARIUS: Play things very lightly on Friday. Keep a listen ear for vibrations, and exercise judgement, good if possible. You may still find yourself working on Saturday, or at least doing chores. Be poised and not too pushy Saturday evening. Spend Sunday with friends, but rather quietly.

CAPRICORN: Friday is work, and Friday is not a good day. Rest, relaxation and romance are certainly not featured, although others may come to some aid theis weekend. While Sunday is somewhat lighter during the day, the evening hours again suggest that you retire from the scene early.

AQUARIUS: Take things easy on Friday, do not expect a whole lot from yourself, but be concerned about those closest to you. Some light shopping is suggested for Saturday, and you can be sure to overdo Saturday night. Rest and relax on Sunday. About the only thing you can do successfully is to plan a good vacation for the future.

PISCES: Take things easy Friday. Your partner should have your attention. Saturday is bound to be a pleasant day in every way. Watch the spending, however. Let others take the lead on Sunday. Just be there and enjoy, but do not push.

General Happenings



HAIGHT ASHBURY

Betty was so high after her Farewell Party at BRADLEY'S, I don't know if she needed a plane for the New York move.

THE MANHNANDLER has a different rock band every weekend and a new tape trip on Sundays for dancing. I know, Phil, that you want to enlarge the bar... but across the street?

Wednesday, July 12th, Jonni will be on his Bar Tour through the Haight Ashbury.

My spies (Art) tell me the Empress Kitchen will be moving in on the Haight Ashbury scene.

NORTHERN COUNTIES

The BUNKHOUSE at Russian River is becoming sort of the local "jet set" meeting place. They have a live band on weekends that is very good, if not a little too loud. They should really be going places soon.

Live bands must be the "in" thing as the EL MATADOR also has live music on weekends now. They ware really quite novel. So you should stop in and give a look ... or should I say listen.

You can dance your way to the river



by starting at the MONKEY POD in Santa Rosa, as all three bars have dancing.

TOTIE'S Luau was quite a bash. Some of the outfits were really quite gay. The camp of the day was when Honey Bear (MONKEY POD) showed up in drag, complete with muscles, beard and all. I know Totie and Al like chicken, but now they have so many they have to keep them in pens.

Sorry to report our favorite bus driver, David, and Mylo's new mobile home was completely destroyed. The community got together and gave them a "Burned Out Party" at the EL MATADOR. Would you believe Mylo braved the flames and saved her purse? I am happy to report that David will soon be back to work.

CHINESE CHECKERS

Chuckles has left the AMBASSADOR and soon will make his appearance at HAROLD'S in L.A.

Cristal is now stirring her cauldron at the KOKPIT on Saturday and Sunday.

Damien (BOOT CAMP) has taken his famous jeans back to the NAKED GRAPE.

Guy is back at BRADLEY'S from vacation.

Marshall (LUCKYCLUB & MANHANDLER) is doing guest appearances at the TOWER LOUNGE. John Gooch, formerly of the

GANGWAY, is now back in town and playing his strange, wierd piano at the PAGE ONE.

Kelly, waiter from the CLOUD 7, is now taking butch lessons and bartending at the HANS OFF.

Did you know Maxine (THE TRAPP) moonlights at the NEW BELL?

Mother (former chef, Q.T.) will do her new act as bartender at the TURF CLUB on beautiful downtown 6th Street.

VALENCIA VALLEY

The FICKLE FOX has got a great double-header. Great entertainment, thanks to Denis Moreen, and the best prime rib I've had in ages, thanks to Jackson. Whatever you bag, with a team like that, how can you miss?

The BACHELOR'S CLUB will soon open it's new patio with barbeque and all. If it's anything like what goes on inside, it should be something else ... right, Ken?

The GASLIGHT seems to have pulled out all the stops. Their new policy is really swinging !!

POLK STRASSE

The Q.T.'s relaxing atmosphere is always enhanced by Johnny Sant, and he never forgets your favorite song ... Thank you, love.



The NEW BELL Picnic was a huge success. It was jammed all day, and turned into a sing-a-long with Reba and heaven friend, John Deere, Mame and the gang from Portland, Mel Young, Roxanne and yours truly with Bob at the piano trying to play in all our keys at the same time, while the great stone face was busy mixing drinks behind the bar

DOWNTOWN

Do I smell orange blossoms around THE TRAPP? It seems that Paul has found himself a big basket ... OOPS! I should have said Vince, owner of ...!

The RENDEZVOUS has started their own version of "Let's Make A Deal", with David as host. It's one of my favorite shows and should bring out a lot of camp costumes. Speaking of David, did you know he's chartered a plane to carry his supporters to L.A. for the Groovy Guy Contest? I understand that half the seats are already gone.

Empress Jonni will have a benefit show for Sam the Cowboy, at the 181 CLUB. It it's as much fun as the auction at the ROUND UP, it should be a fun evening.

Ted, the Empress of Canada, received a warm reception at the WILDE OSCAR by Don, Mr. Gayzette. If all the Canadians are as nice as Ted, I'd certainly like to do a lot of transplanting.

AROUND TOWN

Thank you, Tom (THE MINT), for posterizing me. That's the first time I have ever been postered.

The SAN FRANCISCANS did their bit for Gay Pride Week by helping clean up our hometown. It's not only a fun ride, it's a constructive one.

A new bike club has been formed named the CYCLE RUNNERS, and they chose my bird, the roadrunner, as their emblem. All my best to Bob and the new club.

For those of you who haven't heard, Tech Security is not only Gay-oriented but Gay-owned. For your local rent-a-cop, call 398-7599.

Is it true that in reality Bob Ross is Mr. Sweet Lips?

CLUB DORI is having an auction July 17th to benefit the TAVERN GUILD sponsored Senior Citizens Luncheons at S.I.R.

Peter Piper was so busy picking



all started.

PURPLE PICKLES that he hasn't gotten it open as yet.

The Empress of Canada, Ted Northe, will be leaving for home soon to attend Charity's (Empress of B.C.) Xmas in July Ball to be held at the UPSTAIRS, a local bar, on July 20th.

Our own John Deere also found romance in Canada... seems to be catching. I can hardly wait to go to the new coronation.

A tip of the brim to Bobby Allison for standing up for me against Reverend "Who". My thanks to the community for proving what I have always said, "We Can Stick Together," and the parade proved it. As you all know by now, M.C.C. won the Best Float Award. The kids did a great job, and Shirley as a peacock being chased by a FICKLE FOX won Best Drag.

A special thank-you to the Fat Fairy Catering Service for a job above and beyond the call of duty that he did at the dance following the parade. A special tip of the brim to Dennis (EMMAUS HOUSE), the Wicked Witch and Bob Humphries for sticking the meetings out and helping finish what we

Thanks to my many friends who attended the ball at the Fairmont ... especially those from out of town. I hope you all enjoyed it as much as I did, and a special thank-you to the GAYZETTE and the ADVOCATE for their support.

Rick Hansen tells me that the SAN FRANCISCAN'S Chuck Wagon Run should be one of the most fun events they've had yet. Would you believe a

If you haven't seen Diki's S&M dance, it's well worth the trip!! It's a real added attraction, along with the nude go-go boys.

By now I'm sure you've read or heard about the G.A.A. attack on me in B.A.R. If you will reread it and insert the name Ray Broshears for H.L. Perry, you'll be closer to the truth. If you've ever been attacked by a praying mantis all hours of the day and night, you'll have an idea of what I've been through for the past few months. What Ray did in the early stages of the parade, he did well, but it's the committee's contention the parade went on in spite of Ray Broshears, not because of him. In my opinion, Mr. Broshears is a cancer of the Gay community, and like any other illness, needs treatments.

As the 300 people who attended opening night will attest, Peggy, Lita and Gerry have really "gotten it together" in opening PEG'S PLACE, a new and unusual Gay bar for both gals and guys. It features dancing, pool table, buffet, Sunday Brunches, and ten telephones placed throughout the bar to give patrons an opportunity to call in their musical requests to the disc jockey stationed above the dance floor. Cocktail hour is 4 to 7 daily, with two-drinks - for - one the special on Monday evenings. It's at 4737 Geary Blvd., so go soon and see for yourself!

Be good to each other, "30 Kiddies"

Perry

(Monty and Lou Greene will share this space in alternate issues. Mr. Greene will appear in the next issue.)



Dateline Peninsula

This writer would like to explore the one social ill that I believe to be most harmful to the Gay Community.

That ill is the rumor. It seems as though it is a third arm of some members of the community.

Let us not lose track of the everyday burden of Gay life. A life at best, unless you are employed in a Gay business, that dictates that we must put up the front of straight orientation.

Many Gay couples will agree with me that a lot of their life together is weighted down by the rumors that are spread about them.

It seems that some queens cannot rest to see two people happy with each other, so to disturb that beautiful harmony, they must start some rumor of infidelity or the like. These comments always get back to the people involved and cause arguments, distrust and heartache. The person who spreads the rumor gets his scret sick kicks never realizing the damage done.

EXAMPLE... recently the Gay Community on the Peninsula selected a Mr. Gay Peninsula. This writer was on the scene and made it a point to see that everything went fairly and on merit.

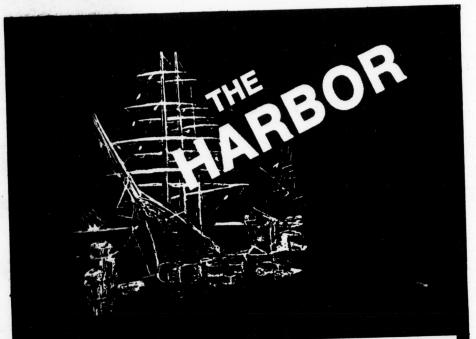
A Mr. Gay Peninsula was selected and everyone voice their approval and I wish I could say that is the end of the story.

A couple of the losers are now in the business of rumor spreading.

They say that the winner was not a qualified contestant because of the residency requirement.

Question? Do they realize what they are doing to the man that won? Do they know the facts? Are they being fair?

The winner was and is a resident of the Peninsula. He was selected a member of the Olympic team. At the



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time he was employed in two seperate jobs. Both employers gave him leave of absence to tour with the swim team and also train in Denver Colorado. This he did.

In the meantime he was making the big decision ... you see he was involved in a straight marriage.

He decided on Gay life and went through a rather nasty divorce.

He returned to the Peninsula with the thought of making the best of his new life and assist the community anyway he could. He was urged to compete in the contest. He did and he won. He is not staying with the Olympic team, choosing to use his title to better the Gay Community.

He has one strike against him IF you choose to believe he is not entitled to his title.

Here we have the classic case of someone wanting to do good while those in the background want him to look bad.

I am not naming any names as I am sure that the guilty parties read this paper. I want to urge everyone to think before you speak. Know the facts and unless you are armed with them ... KEEP YOU MOUTH SHUT!

You can be sure of two things when you spread a rumor. You are either talking about a would be friend or an enemy. If it is about a would be friend, he or she will never become your friend because of the rumor.

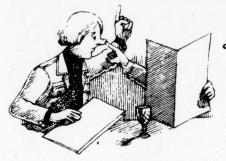
If you are talking about an enemy ... that enemy may be told of your rumor spreading and that could result in an unscheduled emergency visit to your Dentist.

In the final analysis... I am saying simply this ... Speak the truth ... that is your right but, be damned sure it is the truth you speak.

Peace

BAY AREA REPORTER

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PEEVES PORRIDGE HOT by Gallup N. Gourmet

First of all I would sincerely like to thank all of you who took part in the poll by completing the questionnaires. Unfortunately all of the forms were not returned to me (see my Letter to the Editors in this issue) so I would like to apologize to those of you whose opinions were not considered in the results. I invite you to drop me a line, c/o B.A.R., to express your views. I shall print as many as space permits.

There were two sets of questionnaires in the poll: one for diners and one for waiters. Here are the results!

DINERS' POLL

The median age of diners was in the mid-30's (actual ages ranged from 16 years old through 55+ to "Are you serious?"). Respectively, the youngest crowd was found at JACKSON'S, then the COUNTRY CLUB, next the MINT and the most 'mature' were from the BAJ. (Remember, this is only the result of a limited questionnaire and does not necessarily indicate the age-range of clientele at each establishment!)

Even taking into consideration that the restaurants would be most likely to hand out questionnaires to their regular customers, the answers are surprising: over 46% of those tabulated dine out more than twice a week; another 40% dine out at least once a week; 6% at least once a month; 3% less than once a month; 5% gave no response to the question. (Go ahead, Virginia, add it up. See? It comes out to 100%, I already double-checked!)

Diners were next asked to arrange the four main aspects of a restaurant in order of descending importance; FOOD and SERVICE almost tied for first place, but FOOD was first with SERVICE a close second; next was ATMOSPHERE and almost unanimously in last place came PRICE.

being last!)



(now, who's kidding whom? I may sound cynical but I just can't swallow that. PRICE may not be everyone's first consideration, but it's a long way from

Then the customer was asked to list the three qualities he considered most important in a waiter. (This same question was asked on the Waiters' Poll; note the discrepancy) Aside from some facetious and fatuous attempts at humor, the consensus was that the most important quality was PERSONALITY (this includes friendliness, attitude, courtesy and sincerity). Second, was SERVICE (including attentiveness, speed, knowledge of food and wine, etc.) Third (I knew it would be up there somewhere) was APPEARANCE; customers want something to look at besides their plates and each other. Before going on to the "Pet Peeves,"

let's flip the coin and get a background on the waiters.

WAITERS' POLL

The median time in service as a waiter was 6 years ranging from 6 weeks to 19 years). So most of them have been in the business for a while (and some of them look it, even if they haven't!)

When asked what they enjoyed most about being a waiter, the most frequent response was "MEETING PEOPLE"; the "HOURS" was a second choice (most waiters questioned work evenings, which leaves their days and nights free for "meeting people," too!) Also in the running was "MONEY"; it's seldom high, but a good waiter can do quite well if he knows his job and especially if he has an established clientele. The social reasons far outweighed the mercenary, however. (Isn't that refreshing?)

Obversely, the most disliked part of the job was hassles and personality clashes with customers and co-workers. (It's true, on a busy night a restaurant can become a real psychological pressure-cooker.)

(continued on next page)



Next the waiters were asked to assume they had just served a complete dinner (soup, salad, wine, entree and coffee) to two people and that the bill totaled \$8.00. They were asked to pick out what they would consider a "fair tip" and what they would think was a "generous tip." Choices ranged from 25 cents per person to \$1.00 per person: \$1.20 (15%) was considered only a "fair tip" by the majority; \$2.00 (\$1.00 per person) was thought to be a "generous tip".

Finally, the waiters were asked also to list the three qualities they considered most important in a waiter; their answers were not quite the same as the cutomers'. Waiters considered SERVICE to be the most outstanding quality; PERSONALITY (friendliness, courtesy, attitude, etc.) was second and last was SPEED (agility, timing). APPEARANCE was very low on the waiters' list. (Get out the compacts, girls, the customers want you pretty, not fast!)

CUSTOMERS' PET PEEVES

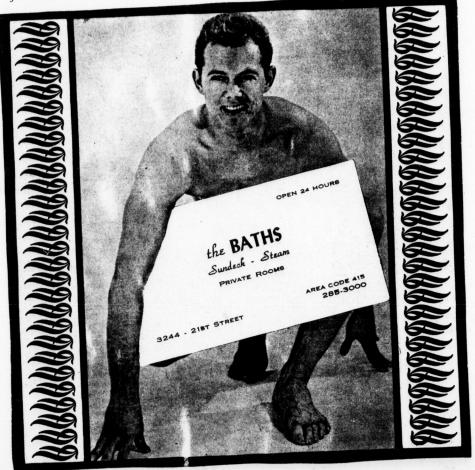
1. BEING RUSHED: This was the most common complaint and a justifiable one (especially in a busy

restaurant during peak hours). However, there is an often overlooked reason most gay restaurants are comparatively small and have a very limited seating capacity. They must rely on "turn-over" to stay in business (I have previously noted that restaurants operate on a low profit margin). It becomes a case of diminishing returns; the more popular the restaurant is the greater the problem is.

[Solution: Make reservations ahead of time and be on time. Don't linger over cocktails at your table; have your cocktails in the bar and use the dining room for dining! A good restaurant should be able to serve you a pleasant and leisurely dinner in about an hour, and hour-and-a-half is maximum.]

2. WAITING FOR A TABLE: Another common and valid complaint and one which the restaurant is hard put to help. The better a restaurant is the more pressing is the deman; when people are enjoying themselves they are reluctant to leave.

[Solution: A good host can alleviate if not solve the problem, but the customer can help more. Have your cocktails while waiting at the bar; when



you are seated, order and eat! If you are not having dessert or after-dinner drinks, ask the waiter for your check when he brings the coffee. Also try not to be offended if the host comes to your table and advises you that he has a party waiting for it; believe me he'll only do this in cases of desperation! Don't be a dog in the manger, especially if you have had to wait for a table; remember that there are others waiting to dine and give them a chance.]

3. OVER-PRICED "SPECIALS": This is a common misconception but the problem here is one of semantics. A "special" does not usually indicate a 'bargain-basement' price, rather it refers to an item which is not usually on the restaurant's bill of fare and which has

been prepared especially for that one time. Often the price will be low but not always.

[Solution: If price is a major consideration, check the price range ahead of time either by calling the restaurant or looking at a menu when you arrive. Face it, the prices in most "gay" restaurants beat the "straight" restaurants! As I have said before, there is no "reasonable" price for a badly prepared meal!]

4. TREATING SINGLES LIKE STEP-CHILDREN: Sadly true. A party of one for dinner is the bane of any restaurant on a busy night. The single diner takes up a table that could otherwise seat 2, 3 or more and often lingers longer than a larger party. Again the main problem is that gay restaurants have such a limited smount of space. Some restaurants refuse to seat singles outright on busy nights.

[Solution: Tell the host you would not mind sharing a table with another single (it's a common and delightful practice in Europe and I've met many charming people that way). If you must dine alone, don't dawdle - do your cruising in the bar!]

5. MISCELLANEOUS: Most other "pet peeves" were specific complaints about various restaurants or such things as 'cold soup,' 'stale bread,' 'loud music,' etc. that should have been brought to the attention of the manager at the time.

WAITERS' PET PEEVES

1. GRANDEES: Overwhelmingly first was a universal dislike for those pretentious queens who are grand and demanding. One of the greatest lines I've heard was from one of these 'grande dames' who ordered "a bottle of Chateaubriand" (that's meat, Virginia!) If you don't know what you're ordering, don't fake it ... ask! Your waiter will like and respect you a lot more for it. And if you do know what you're doing - for god's sake - don't be patronizing about it!

2. GRIPERS: These are the perennial malcontents for whom nothing is ever right and if (by some miracle) it is, they'll be the last to admit it! (Both GRIPERS and GRANDEES are lousy tippers and would always be lousy tippers even if you polished their ice-cubes and pressed their pants while they dined! They are my top candidates fo an experimental program of euthanasia.)

3. GROPERS: Third on the list of those whose parents we wish had practiced birth control are the flying-fingered GROPERS; few, however, are these dexterously-digited diners who have escaped getting a lapful of hot soup or a cold-cocktail shower for their erogenous explorations!

4. GRIPPERS: These are the ones who, once they are seated, take root and refuse to budge until the janitor comes in with his mops. The only thing you can do short of pruning them out is to water them occasionally (once a week or so!)

5. GO-FURS: These are the ones who always come in a group and order piece-meal. You ask if they would like a drink and one person orders; you go for the drink and then somebody else orders. During the dinner you 'go for' catsup, go for more bread, go for more water, go for this, go for that ... by the time they're through you're ready to GO FOR THEIR THROATS!!!

Next Issue: A review of B.A.R.'s Restaurant of the year - The *P.S. by **Tiny Gout**



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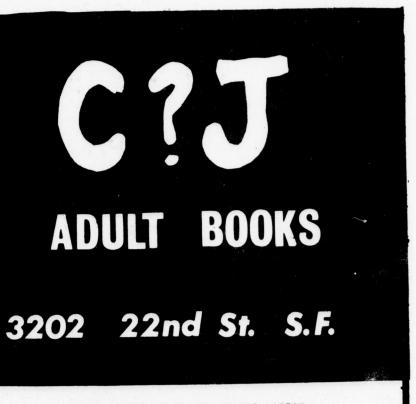




Third place winners in Roller Derbythe MISTAKE team.

It was reported in error in our last issue that the FANCY PANTS came in third in the JACKSON'S ROLLER DERBY. The Third Place team was

from THE MISTAKE. It should also be noted that one of their team had a serious mishap and we hope that he is coming along well.



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LOCO WEATHER REPORT by Cecil Knockherworst Weatherbee



Walking down Sixth Street is like taking a downer (very dampening indeed) -- but, when you pass by the Mister Clean S.I.R. Center you are faced with a somewhat of a surprised shock treatment -- There in large blatent letters printed blazingly on there front windows but separated by a door, are the initials S.I.R. on one and T.G.S.F. on another. -- Now, not that I'm a cyclonic stirrer but, does this mean that T.G.S.F. a social organization of bar members has grown to equal strength as S.I.R. or is S.I.R. weakening -- ??? Or does T.G.S.F. pay for 50% of the cost to get 50% of equal space because, as always, S.I.R. is desperate for money -- or is this just plain bad planning which shows the weakness in the S.I.R. management. -- Now if this sounds hazy go and take a walk past this new clean front and analyze your first reaction --- again, I'm not trying to be a bitch or put any one organization down because these windows could also symbolzie unity in closer cooperation between the two organizations -- but, the windows do leave an impression. ---Enough said --- isn't it funny that every time one reads a Gay publication (of which we now have quite a few) we

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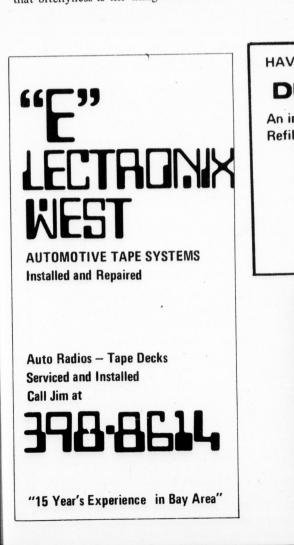
hrawn.

No leg straps. Nothing to pull you back and in. Completely new kind of comfort. Not a supporter.

are constantly faced with comments about the negative aspects and bitch fights that go on in our community giving the impression that that's all that our community is all about --- I myself am also at fault to this type of disposition and in my past articiclues I have pointed out S.I.R.'s lethargy and I have attacked individuals who have used the community for their own gain while they were proclaiming they were donating all to some charitable cause such as the Mr. Cowboy contest in which those who purchased a ticket can still ask "Where have all the blind dogs gone?" --- And, --- It is a damn windy shame that questions constantly have to be raised of such negatism rather than a positive spirit of joy such as a pat on the back and congratulations to those individuals who get involved or who participate in these projects because the amount of work and effort that goes into making these happenings is difficult and time consuming and wether it be a Cinder Fella Dance or another Royal Scandal Camp Award or a Mr. and Mrs. Gavzette Contest or a prima donna dragged out Coitillion or a potted leather event or a simple bar event; the amount of energy, the amount of time, these events is fantastic --- and it takes hard (hard) work (work) and push (push). -- Now, it's pretty depressing when an organization is put down (especially for those who try to make it go) and it is pretty depressing when an event does not come off (especially for those who try to make it go) -- One does not have to take a downer. --- I agree with some who have pointed out the faults of our publications, in that, that constant bitchy name calling can be carried too far to the point that we no longer see beautiful people and feel the sensation of fun and love of envolvement. -- We see only the deformed and when a happening comes up to get involved in we feel negative and the word unity becomes over worked into a dirty word --- we see a solid line as no longer being solid we see it as being marred with cracks and pot marks. -- It's a shame that a few individuals can always turn something into sour grapes rather than to take something and be creative enought ot turn it into a beautiful happening especially when most of us will pay to go to a fun event or belong to a fun organization or attend fun meetings or go to fun bars etc. etc. etc. --- So why the hang-ups especially when you look around and see that the most successful are still around giving you a fair fun deal and those that rip the community well, where are they. So what kind of storms should I write about or what type of thunder do you want to hear. How about the fun events that took place such as the Christopher Street Parade or have you the reader read so much about it that it's passe' or are you more interested in the flair up between the co-editors of B.A.R. or the bitch fights at S.I.R. and S.F.T.G. or the love quarrel between the Flying Nun Ray Broshears and her Royal Majesty H.L. Perry (who finally sat on a throne) or the ego trip that Jim Foster may take with him when he flies off to Miami as a delegate rather than thinking of the people that built and maintains his strength and authority, and here is a good one; how about if I commented on the recent publicity given by the local press as to the type of sex education being presented in the public schools especially in the area of homosexuality

and the amount of money spent for

in which various organizations are asked for speakers and speakers are sent not because of their education or authoritativeness or ability but because of the limelight, and why because of a bunch of closet queens who are vice-president of banks, engineers, lawyers, government workers or secured in their job who have the education and talent but, who refuse to join or help lest they be recognized as Gay -- no, they rather put on their leather jackets and sneak out at night to cruise the leather bars or come out once or twice a year for a drag event. --- So back to the question what do you want to hear-I myself am not a writer and can scarcely give the time and effort in writing this article --- But, when other individuals are asked to submit fun, interesting articles they either cannot be bothered. refuse lest they be rcognized or they refuse to do it without gratuity or someone submits another bitch article with new names. -- And so it seems that bitchyness is the thing to do in the

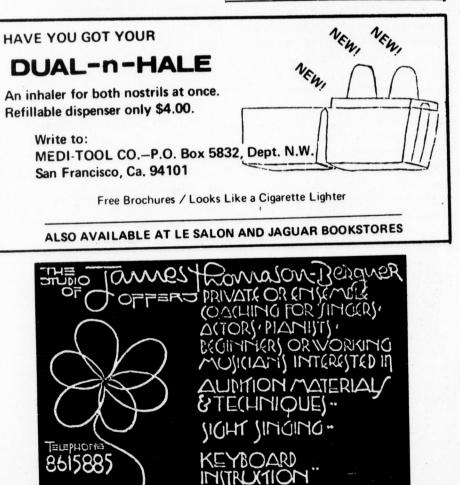


drag scen (leather or otherwise) as if "That's all there is" and we keep on dancing to the same tune "That's All There Is". -- Boy, we sure make a good example to our younger generation, especially when that's all they read about and success in the Gav world is to become the number one leather bartender or a drag. -- Why, because the bitchyness is the limelight and it revolves around this Gay atmosphere and this is all we see. We build new walls while we are trying so hard to tear down old, -- but you know, ours is a conglomerating society and we must open our eyes and feel --for we are surrounded by many talented and gifted people who need help in recognition --- There are warm and beautiful feelings around us that want to be touched and get involved and to contribute. -- We in the Gay world could be losing a most precious commodity in those who can give a great boost to the acceptance to our

bar scene, the political scene and the

way of life style and that is through the many hundreds of Gay people who are creative and talented. -- A most beautiful outlet for expression and acceptance -- San Francisco is a queen city, not a bitch city and quite a few number of our Gays have contributed much to make this city. -- Let's brag about it -- let's not give the impression of disunity guised as unity to make this city of San Francisco, "San Francisco" --- That was a dramatic windstorm --isn't that right Bella. --- And now a few words of deepest thanks to a person who allowed me the privilege to use his quotations out of context in my last B.A.R. article, -- thank you Mao Tse Tung --- He's such a camp --- Peace. Enjoy

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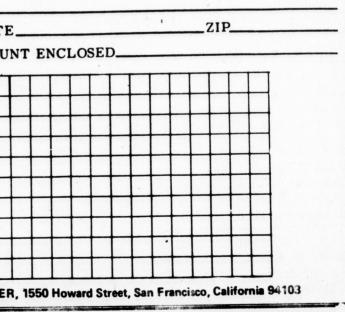
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remain confidential.







Miss Coitillion '72, her escort and Mr. Gayzette. Photo Courtesy of Naomi.

COITILLION

This year's COITILLION, although off to a late start, was a well puttogether function. This was the Sixth COITILLION, and in its six years, it has become a smart, sophisitcated affair. There were 24 debutantes presented and each looked lovelier than the next. (Our own lovely Lorelei led off the parade of beauty.)

Judging was done by seven diversified personalities: Empress Jonni, Charlotte (of the MINT), Donna Mae IV of San Jose, Jim Halladay (Mr. Gay S.F.), Wilma, Queen of Reno II, Sande, Grand Duchess of the East Bay, and Bill Settles of the COITS. It was no easy task. The judges had their work cut out trying to decide a winner. Their final decision was Miss Frances (i.e. Francine (continued next page)

CARMEN MACRAE at the EL MATADOR **FINOCCHIO'S REVISITED** LEE GARLAND at GOLD STREET by Donald McLean **EL SCORP** on POSSIBLE PRESIDENTS **THOMAS EDWARDS** & OTHER PROBLEMS by Don Jackson

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BAY AKEA REPORTER The Catalyst for all Factions of the Gay Community VOL. 2 - NO. 15 - JULY 26, 1972

S. F. GAY OPPRESSION

IN THIS ISSUE:

REVIEW OF THE COITILLION

PLUS

A BEVY OF BEATIFIC OFFERINGS FROM OUR PEACE-LOVING WRITERS

> Next Deadline Wed., August 2nd Next Issue Out Wed., August 9th

S.F. GAY OPPRESSION GROWS

by Don Jackson

San Francisco Gays are the prime victims of a growing police repression. Recently released figures from the State Bureau of Criminal Statistics show that the number of misdemeanor arrests for homosexual acts has increased from 177 per year in 1968 to 2,543 in 1971, an increase of 1,800% in three years. During the same period, the number of felony oral copulation and sodomy arrests increased from 11 to 110, an increase of 1.000%

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in the Bay Area

San Francisco Chronicle columnist Charles McCabe points out that the astronomical rise in homosexual arrests coincides with the election of Mayor Joseph Alioto.

Vector Magazine, the mouthpiece of the SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL EIGHTS, points out that the police chief and police commission are appointed by the Mayor in San Francisco. VECTOR implies that Alioto is responsible for the arrests. His motive, VECTOR implies, is his belief that it is politically expedient to have a high rate of arrests and convictions to appease the law and order radical right, and so that the police can put out a nice statistical report showing how much work they did in arresting 2,653 homosexuals. It's not likely there has been an astronomical increase in the amount of homosexuality; there has been in the enforcement of the anti-homosexual laws.

The arrest statistics expose San Francisco's mythological self-image as a liberal city. New York, a city of 8 million, had 63 homosexual arrest last year. Los Angeles County, which prides itself on its il-liberality, had 4,653 arrests from a population of 8 million. San Francisco has the highest arrest rate (continued next page)