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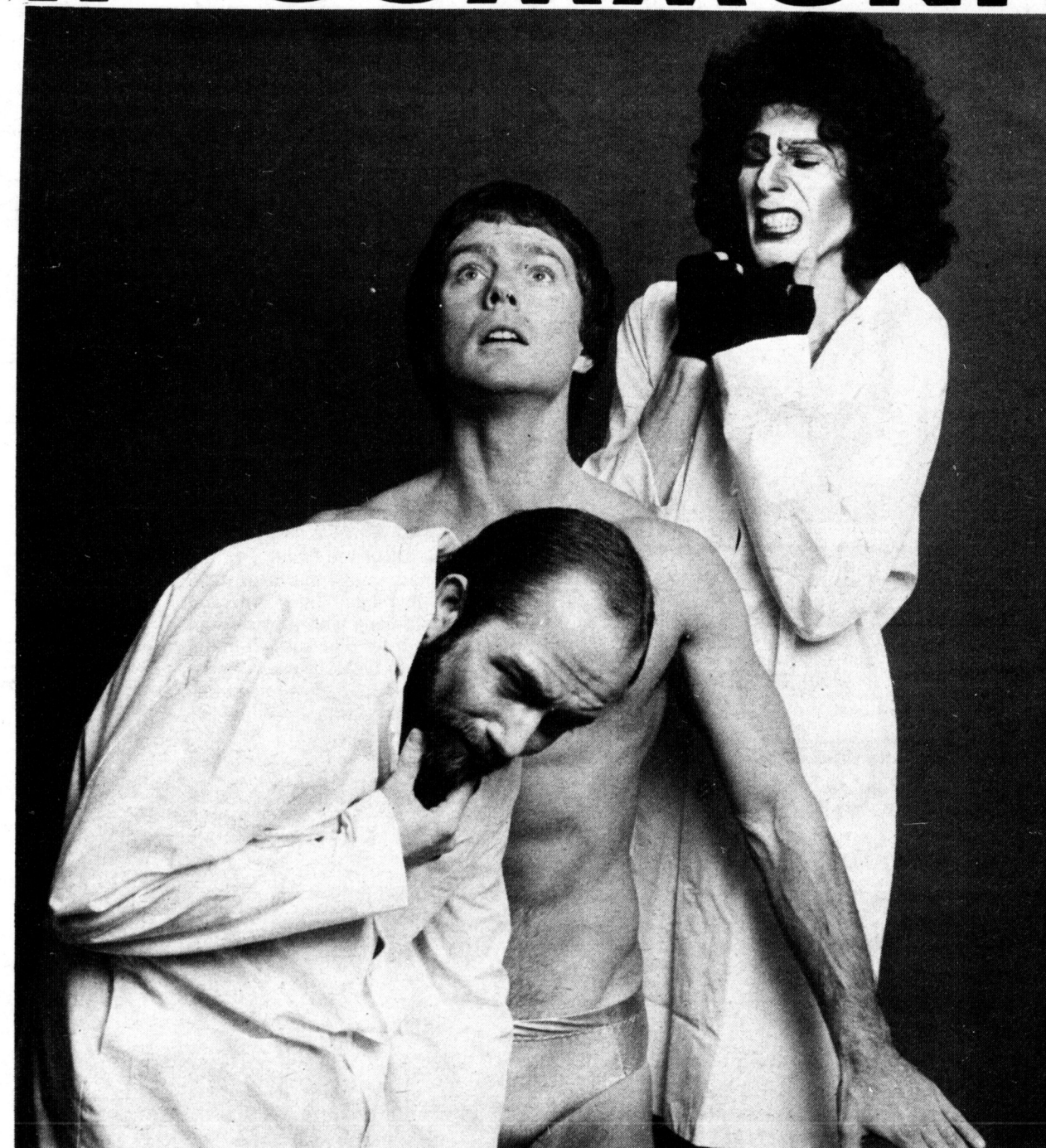
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VOLUME 6 NUMBER 3 FEBRUARY 5

NEXT ISSUE OUT FEB. 19th. NEXT DEADLINE FEB. 13th.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION AND READERSHIP IN THE BAY AREA

MAYOR SPEAKS TO GAY COMMUNITY



THE ROCKY HORROR SHOW

"Zips merrily along and is flashily entertaining." Donald McLean

George Mendenhall FINDING THE ANSWERS

[George Mendenhall is the San Francisco correspondent for The Advocate newspaper-magazine.]

Chief Supports Gay Cops

Police Chief Charles Gain was not exactly over-joyed at a recent cocktail party when this reporter plunked a tape recorder down in front of him. He probably considered his "off the cuff" remarks somewhat private but since there were over 100 gay people present to hear him, this reporter considered his comments public. He freely answered many questions but of special interest to us was his remarks about gay police officers.

The possibility of there being gay law enforcement people who are up-front is not the most burning issue of our times — but it is one more

possible nail in the coffin of stereotypes that we are still stuck with. The question is, Why Not? That is what Chief Gain asked.

"I certainly think that a gay policeman could be upfront about it. If I had a gay policeman who came out, I would support him 100%," was Gain's reply to a question. (Gain still uses "man" and "he" to mean both sexes, so if that bothers you as it does us — it is something we are going to have to live with for a while.)

He stated that a police department should represent the total community. He was particularly instrumental in Oakland and in St. Petersburg, Fla., in vastly extending the hiring of Blacks and Women. More surprising is that he does not believe in vague "attempts" to hire minority people, but is firmly in favor of setting *per-centage* hiring goals. He stated that he believes that such goals should include a *percentage* of up-front gay people to be hired. (Are you reading, down at Civil Service?)

Gain mused as to whether the time is "ripe" to surround himself with more

controversy. He had been dismissed both in Oakland and at St. Petersburg while police chief — partly because of his liberal policies. However, it is unlikely that he is to be in any danger with Moscone as Mayor and a liberal Police Commission.

If a reporter asked him at a press conference, Gain said he would openly state his feelings about hiring gay people and support gay officers who came out. "Why go slow?" he asked aloud when a friend recently urged him to move slowly. Gain told the cocktail crowd, "If I made such a statement (on gay rights) tomorrow, it might be minor league to what I might be doing next week."

Well, there is the challenge. To those gay cops reading this — now is the hour! Contemplate how great it will be after the initial shock of your "coming out" will be — liberated, at last. No more double life. If we can help you do it, give us a call.

Gain is not just talking. He is acting. His request that Rodney Williams, Director of Police - Community Relations be given a salary higher than any police captain is another good beginning. Rodney is a damn good friend who wants to expand the PCR to include better services to gay people. He can begin by evaluating the job being done by our PCR-liason, Ray Carleson. Maybe no person will ever be able to replace Elliott Blackstone, who is in "retirement" but still busy in local civic affairs.

Another Tenderloin Murder

Bruce DeJon, 50, is the first gay victim of an unknown killer in the new year, and the second in the past five weeks in the Tenderloin. DeJon lived in what is called the streets. The Salvation Army Hotel at 242 Turk St. It is now called the St. Luke Hotel and is owned by the Salvation Army. It was formerly known as the Dwyanne Hotel.

DeJon had apparently been dead since about midnight, Jan. 24th and was last seen talking with a black man outside of the hotel. The suspect in the killing of Ronald DeMott a few weeks earlier at 64 Turk St., is presumed to be a black person also, as that was the last person he too was seen with.

The body of DeJon was found

nude, lying on the bed with a sheet pulled up over the head. The head had been battered with a lamp stand. Police Inspectors Frank Falzon and Jack Cleary ask that if any of you who have seen the victim that evening and can place him with someone who you might know, please contact them at 553-1145.

Tenderloin sources say that they have leads to the identity of the killer, but do not trust the SFPD to do anything responsible, and that the killer of DeJon will be dealt with by them. The killer they say, does live in the Tenderloin and is well known to many bar-hoppers. They refused to give BAR any further details.

Extraordinary People

"Gay Literature — Past, Present and Future" is the subject of the Feb. 12 *Extraordinary People* show on channel 9 at 6:30 pm. Roger Austin will have as his guests Dr. Robert Martin of Concordia University in Montreal and Dan Curzon of C.S.U. in Fresno.

At a recent Modern Languages Association conference in San Francisco, Dr. Martin, a Melville and Whitman Scholar, presented a paper entitled "Melville's Vine — The Story of a Relationship" in which Martin examined the nature of the personal relationship between Herman Melville and Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Dan Curzon, author of *Something You Do In The Dark*, has just published his second Gay novel, a comic romp entitled *The Misadventures of Tim McPick*.

MCC Spiritual Renewal for 5 Days

The Metropolitan Community Church announced plans for a five day period of Spiritual Renewal beginning Wednesday, Feb. 25 and continuing through Sunday, Feb. 29. Services for the annual time of contemplation and reevaluation will be held at Mission United Presbyterian Church, 23rd and Capp St., and revolve around this year's theme of "Christian Challenge and Growth."

Opening the Spiritual Renewal activities on Wed., Feb. 25 at 8 pm, will

be Rev. Charles Arehart, pastor of MCC of the Rockies, in Denver, Col. Dr. Brian Quinn, author of *A Different Drummer*, which takes a metaphysical look at the gay community, will preach at 8 pm, Feb. 26 and Rev. Randy Cypher of MCC of the Valley, will speak Friday evening, Feb. 27th.

Saturday, Feb. 28, Rev. Ron Shonk, Associate Director of Coordinated Lutheran Ministries, will conduct a Christian nurture seminar from 1 to 4 pm on *Meditation and Prayer*. Concluding the Spiritual Renewal activities will be Rev. Freda Smith, Elder of the Universal Fellowship of MCC and Pastor of MCC Sacramento. She will preach at the 1 pm service Sunday, Feb. 29.

All activities during Spiritual Renewal week are free and open to anyone wishing to join in asking Christian challenge and growth.

Changes In Gay Health Project

by George Mendenhall

A special federally-financed Gay Health Project was permitted to expire on January 31 because the Chief of the Health Department's division of venereal disease control concluded that he needed time to evaluate what the project had achieved. Dr. Erwin Braff was clearly unhappy with the performance record of three of the five part-time gay people in the one year effort. He did praise the group for being able to form a liason with gay steam bath owners so that VD checks could be made in the baths and for its educational program.

The city VD clinic (250 4th St.) provides free, confidential VD checks and treatment to thousands of people each year. Some of its regular staff members are openly gay and an estimated 70% of its clients are gay. The cost annually of operating the clinic is over one million dollars; 40% of this comes from federal funds. It is generally known that the clinic welcomes gay people and encourages them to have periodic check-ups if they are sexually active. The "special gay project was funded as a temporary extension of the clinic's regular program — in which VD checks would be made "in the field" and a gay person would always be available for counseling at the clinic itself. The project might have been extended but Braff, who stated at a press conference "this is not a personnel hearing," wished to discontinue the employment of three of the project workers: Mark Freeman, Mark Weisman and Tom Fry. He offered full-time employment at the clinic to project workers Frank Meyers and David Flores. Meyers accepted and will be paid from a balance in the project fund through July.

There was considerable confusion as the severed gay workers tried to retain their jobs for one more month. They hoped to re-organize and press for a continuation of their \$300 a month, 20 hours a week, positions. At a "negotiation" meeting, the project workers unexpectedly brought ten additional friends who were sharply critical of Braff. This unorganized effort led to a press conference in which Braff frequently evaded direct questions about why the project was not being expanded. Much of the criticism centered around Don Hawkins, the federal employee who directly runs the clinic. It is Hawkins who set up the special project and who evidently now

wanted to see it die a natural death.

What the real issues were — except that the project people wanted to keep their jobs — remains confused. Some said that the federal employees at the clinic were irritated by the lifestyles of the gay project workers (such as two workers holding hands) and that these employees were more interested in finding out what "contacts" clients had than in massive testing in the field. Braff implied that the special project workers were too unprofessional.

Ron Lee, Director of the city's Center for Special Problems and a gay activist, spoke at the press conference. He called for better human relations by Braff in his handling of the project personnel. Braff explained that he deliberately let the project die — which ended his differences with it — rather than face a confrontation. Everyone

agreed that there had been a lack of communication.

Speaking in high praise of the clinic's "fine relationship with the gay community over the years," activist attorney Earl Stokes praised Braff and Hawkins for their continuing efforts to serve gay people.

Mark Freeman, project spokesman, presented a petition signed by 30 clinic employees requesting that the project be extended and that the five employees be retained.

Project members personally consulted with Mayor George Moscone but the mayor chose not to intervene in the dispute when Dr. Braff explained that even greater services may be available to gay people in the future after he has had time to evaluate the project. Braff said that he hoped the dispute over the special project would not discourage

gay people from using the free clinic facilities.

Following the press conference, several gay activists met in the hallway and discussed a larger continuing problem in the gay community — How can those who wish to provide services and work within the gay community find enough money to live on? The VD Project had provided a meager but fairly adequate income for five such people.

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C.R.H. Dinner

The Council on Religion and the Homosexual, Inc., 83 6th St., S.F., cordially invites all to hear the Hon. George R. Moscone, Mayor of San Francisco, and Ms. Jo Chadiwick, Director of Volunteers at the Night Ministry, Post and Mason.

The 12th Annual Dinner of the Council on Religion and the Homosexual will be held on Monday, Feb. 16, 6:30 pm at Gresham Hall, Grace Cathedral, Taylor and California Sts. The dinner will include approval of goals for 1976 and annual election of the officers.

Donation: \$6.50, \$10 or \$25 per person. \$10 and \$25 donations include annual membership. All donations are tax deductible. Participation in C.R.H.

is open to both gays and straights, clergy and laity. Everyone is encouraged to join in the educational goals to create a dialogue between the gay and straight communities, especially in religious organizations.

R.S.V.P.: Rev. Charles W. Larsen, 83 6th St., San Francisco, Ca. 94103. (415) 781-1570.

Gay Spoilers

The 1976 Advocate Invitational Conference to be held in Chicago, Illinois on March 27, 1976, at the Hyatt Regency Hotel at the O'Hare International Airport, has been called by publisher David Bertham Goodstein.

Goodstein, concerned with the "image" of the gay people of America, states that a national gay lobbying office must be established in Washington,

D.C. and that this is the purpose of the conference, as well as dealing with the "gay spoilers."

One of Goodstein's letters fell into the hands of the Harry S. Truman Democratic Club thru the efforts of the GAL (Gay Liberation Alliance).

Goodstein states in the letter, "We are not trying to convene a conference that is representative of the wide divergent spectrum of gay and civil rights opinion." He urges people to "do not accept this invitation if you do not believe you can agree to these ground rules and objectives, because they are the rules I (David Bertham Goodstein) will enforce as convener and Chair of the meeting."

The conference will have Sen. Alan Cranston's (D - Calif.) aide, Gary Aldridge as the keynote speaker.

Item 4 on the agenda is the shortest in words, but has the longest in meaning according to both Morris Knight of Stonewall Democratic Club of Los Angeles, and Rev. Ray Broshears of the Harry S. Truman Democratic Club of San Francisco. Both agree that this is an open attempt by Goodstein to try and control the gay voices in America.

"Access to the meeting will be by name tag only. No one else will be permitted in the meeting room. . . . Any messages for attendees will be kept by one of my staff people."

And concerning the agenda, Goodstein says, "The agenda will be strictly adhered to during the meeting. . . . There will be no binding votes on matters not on the agenda." And he ends up with, "Argument on the agenda items will be limited to those positions articulated in advance by position papers."

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Item 4 reads as follows: "Dealing With Gay Spoilers." "Keeping them off broadcast media and out of print media, organizing local media committees to educate about whom to contact." "Keeping them away from legislators or at least neutralizing them."

In another letter from Goodstein and in a recent meeting in San Francisco, he and his local allies, James M. Foster, Douglas DeYoung, Frank Fitch, amongst them, stated that the "Gay Spoilers" in San Francisco were Rev. Raymond Broshears, whom they targeted to be completely discredited and shunned by all responsible gay activists, and stressed the need to stop Broshears' various groups (Helping Hands, Gay Crusader, Truman Club and the Gay Liberation Alliance), and did meet with various legislators' aides to try and do just this.

Others named in passing were: Hank Wilson, Elmer Wilhelm, Bill Beardemphl, Bill Beasley, Ms. Elisa Rleigh, all as "gay spoilers."

Wilhelm told B.A.R. that he was "not surprised" at being called a "spoiler," and considered it a tribute to this work.

Ms. Elisa Rleigh, a business-woman, who does volunteer work for Helping Hands, expressed complete shock at being mentioned as a "gay spoiler," as she works very much in the background and is a "helper" and not an activist or a leader.

—Morris Knight and Howard Fox of Los Angeles were named, as was Doug Sarff and Jim Kepner of that city.

Broshears merely said that he too considered it a compliment and ended it by saying "what else is new?"

Most gay activists, including Mark Segal of Philadelphia's "Gay Raiders" said that they were shocked at the blatant attempt of Goodstein to try and control the "world."

Gay (and not so) Happenings

NEW GAY INFO CENTER

The Homosexual Information Center will move its library and center services to a new location on Hollywood Blvd., effective Dec. 6, 1975. The new address will be: 6715 Hollywood Blvd., # 210, Hollywood, Ca.

The center is pledged to continue its many services and provides the best possible resource materials.

IRIS FILMS

Iris Films is presently doing re-

search and fundraising for a film about Lesbian Mothers and child custody which will be produced in the summer of 1976.

The commitment is to produce and distribute women's films which will contribute to social change.

Iris Films wants to hear from women who have been or are now involved in Lesbian Mother's child custody cases.

Money is needed. The budget is \$25,000, and at least \$5,000 is needed to start the film. All contributions will be appreciated for this vitally important and necessary film. For more information, contact: Frances Reid, Cathy Zheutlin or Liz Stevens at Iris Films, Box 26463, Los Angeles, Ca. 90026.

SEX FORUM ENRICHMENT WORKSHOP

Enrollment in a four week Personal Sexual Enrichment workshop will begin Wednesday, Feb. 18, at the National Sex Forum, 1523 Franklin St., S.F. Conducted by a trained sex counselor, this is an educational program designed by the Forum to help people who are experiencing sexual problems, as well as those who want a more fulfilling sex life. The workshop consists of one private assessment meeting and four 3 1/2 hour evening group sessions. New workshops are offered each month and are open to individuals and couples of all sexual preferences. For further information, call 928-1133.

February Events At S.I.R.

- Thurs. 5th
B.A.G.L. - 7 - 11 pm
- Sun. 8th
Rainbow Deaf Soc. 2 pm - 12 Midnight
- Wed. 11th
S.I.R. Election: Officers, Board and Trustees - Noon - 8 pm
- Sat. 14th
Valentine's Dance, sponsored by Helping Hands
- Mon. 16th
Council on Religion and the Homosexual
- Wed. 18th
S.I.R. Board Meeting, new officers presented to the Board - 8 pm
- Thurs. 19th
B.A.G.L. - 7 - 11 pm
- Sat. 21st
S.I.R. Awards Dinner: cocktails - 7 pm
Dinner - 8 pm
- Wed. 25th
S.I.R. Open Membership Meeting 8pm
- Sat. 28th
Workshop on Criminal Justice and Street People - Noon - 3 pm; sponsored by Survival House.
- Every Fri. Night:
Rap sessions - 8 pm

SIR RAP: WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT

How can we form intimate, successful, ongoing, one to one relationships in Gay Life will be the subject for the four Friday meetings in Feb., subject matter/dates as follows: **Feb. 6** - Where and in what ways can we meet prospective partners? **Feb. 13** - What can be done to bring meaningful intimacy to a relationship? **Feb. 20** - Dealing with problems and developing mutual goals that enhance the lives of partners. **Feb. 27** - Understanding ongoing relationships, why many fail, and how we can avoid pitfalls.

Letters To The Editor

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Effective immediately and in the future, I would appreciate it very much if you would kindly refrain from asking me to work for, endorse, campaign, use my name in ads, or perform marches, attend rallies, meetings, or strategy caucuses for any candidates for any political seats or initiatives, referendums and/or new laws.

The above also can be construed to mean that I would classify candidates for emperor, empress, grand duchess, Mr. This, Ms. That, and any candidates for office in S.I.R., Tavern Guild, Interclub Fund, PRIDE, Helping Hands, Alice B. Toklas, Truman Democratic Club and including ANY and ALL gay organizations which have existed, now exist and should ever come into existence in the future.

My reasons for the above are personal and I do not wish to discuss the subject with ANYONE in this regard.

Thank you for your attention.

Most sincerely,

s/s Marcus

G. Marcus Hernandez-Manulis
P.S. All of the above includes wearing buttons, banners, hosting parties, MC'ing functions or writing press releases, wearing T-shirts, going to fund-raisers, etc. I am now completely neutral!

Dear Marcus,

Your letter "To Whom It May Concern" of January 23rd, a copy of which was addressed and mailed to me, has been received. First of all, Marcus, the matter in which your problem was handled is not appreciated by me and I am sure not by anyone who received your letter.

I can recall asking only one favor of you, that being to support George Moscone for Mayor of San Francisco in the "run-off" election. I did not ask for your help in the primary. If you can seriously believe that this effort is of such little value and little interest to the gay community of San Francisco, then I think your vacation is very timely.

Every individual who has worked for our community in the past or who is presently working in any capacity for gay freedom is certainly entitled to take a break. It is our personal choice to do as much or to do as little as we feel we should. But to belittle the efforts of those individuals who put you where you are and who helped build the reputation you have carried throughout the past several years, is inexcusable and certainly shows poor judgement and bad taste, not to mention being somewhat childish.

Finally, Marcus, no one individual in our gay community is of such importance, or ever will be, that we cannot function properly without him. We have very much appreciated your past efforts and seemingly endless work on our behalf, and would welcome you back among us if you so choose. But our community will go on without you — as it would without me or without any other person among us.

Sincerely,
Bob Cramer

Editor:

I join with several Gay leaders and bar owners who have expressed outrage with the proceedings at the Mr. Miss Gay San Francisco contest held

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by H.L. Perry at the Hyatt Union on Jan. 25th. Tenderloin Tessie, by all rights and common sense, should now be the Miss Gay San Francisco — having received 99 popular votes as opposed to the 24 votes of the winning candidate. Two of the three judges were from out of town; does that make sense — for out-of-towners to judge a San Francisco title? The whole thing was a sham, to say the least.

It is time for the Community to exercise some control over Mr. Perry's improper procedures, which continue to insult the intelligence of the highest instincts in the Gay Community.

I hope something can be done by someone to correct this irritating situation.

Most sincerely,
s/s Mike Delaney

LETTER RECEIVED

Mayor George Moscone
City Hall
San Francisco, Ca. 94102

Dear Mr. Mayor:

During the past 13 years that I have been a citizen of San Francisco, there have very often been unnecessary bad feelings between the gays of this City and the Police Department, the focus of which has most often been on the Vice Squad. Long have we tried to call attention to the all but utterly useless function of such a Vice Squad, operating as it so often has to our detriment while very real issues of crime went unsolved. Indeed, the controversy has yet to abate, surfacing as it frequently did in the recent mayoral campaign, and continuing on to this

day, which talk even of disbanding that Vice Squad, which would presumably mean moving the members of the Vice Squad from their present outfit to another.

But, before the Vice Squad is disbanded, if indeed that is to be its fate, or even if the Vice Squad is never disbanded, I should think it would be to the benefit of everyone in the City to find out whether the men on the Vice Squad are capable of doing another job and thereby warranting keeping them on the City payroll. Therefore, as a possible solution to several problems...

During the past year and a half, there have been sixteen murders of gays, several of them brutal beyond belief, none of them solved, and the danger to gays still very real and very present. If we are to believe the reports carried in the Chronicle and Examiner (although on issues concerning gays I wouldn't trust either of those two papers much farther than the nearest trashcan which is usually, fortunately, right along side the newspapers dispensers), the Police Department is looking for more than one, and more than one group, of killers, though they have little to go on and appear to be nowhere near solving at least two of those groups (it seems that the "Doodler" is the only one on which they have any fairly solid information; they know next to nothing about the perpetrators of the other, more brutal murders). This, then, would definitely seem to open up a perfect opportunity for you and the Police Department to help smooth over the roughage existing between San Francisco gays and the Police Department; a chance to help the other

members of the Police Department who are working on the cases; and a chance to justify the continued payroll with its contingent expenses for the members of the Vice Squad, as well as perform a public service of no mean magnitude. To wit:

Before disbanding the Vice Squad and losing the manpower that it represents, or even in the process of disbanding the Vice Squad and perhaps transferring those members to other departments, I, for one, would like to know whether they are capable of performing a job which would require them to do more than put on a pair of tight levis and stand around with their hands in their pockets playing with themselves trying to entice someone to make a pass at them, or getting their jollies through their voyeuristic inclinations to watch others engaged in relatively harmless, consenting activity before moving in to bust non-violent, non-aggressive, non-resistant and otherwise harmless gays involved in otherwise harmless activity. To that end: why not put the entire Vice Squad to work with the investigators and police who are working trying to solve the murders of gays that is still a continuing threat to this community? While relations in the past few years have gotten better between the Police and gays, this would seem a perfect opportunity to show that the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States is, in fact, viable, as the Police Department (the Vice Squad in particular) would move in to accord gays the equal protection that is so highly touted for all but gays.

Over the years, gays have perhaps been the only ones to see the utter waste of taxpayer money that is expended on the Vice Squad, representing as it does little more than a political expediency for those in government as they use the Squad to further their own ambitions and ends in arresting non-dangerous persons to beef up the crime "solution" statistics. Now, for perhaps the first time ever, there is a chance for the Vice Squad to actually do something worthwhile and I should certainly think that no effort would be spared in putting them to work on something constructive, such as solving these murders, rather than having them stand around watching

and doing nothing while those very gays that they are stalking may become the next murder victim.

Given your voting record, your liberalism, and your intimations, I would think that this would be the chance of a lifetime for you to show the real substance of your stated convictions, as well as solidifying community relations with gays. In short, let's stop wasting the taxpayer's money (our money, if you will) on innocuous "crimes" without victims, and put the manpower to work on something that will benefit us all. Once these murders have been solved and stopped, then we can go back to playing games with the Vice Squad, but for now, more than ever before, and more clearly illuminated than ever before, they are needed in an area of far more vital consequence and concern than merely busting consenting adults, either in private or in public. The consequences of the activity that they presently seek to halt are miniscule when compared to the consequences of murder and loss of life.

Sincerely,
Donald Cameron Scot

cc:
B.A.R.
Charles R. Gain
S.F. Chronicle

Voo Doo Felled By Heart Attack

One of the best loved and known members of San Francisco's gay community... Voo Doo, whose true name is Richard Matson, was stricken with a heart attack on Thursday, January 29th, and was rushed to St. Francis Hospital, where he suffered yet another seizure.

He remains as of Sunday, Feb. 1st, in the Coronary Care Unit, and is not allowed any visitors nor flowers as yet. His condition is critical! Gay social and political leaders all expressed shock and dismay and all issued statements calling for prayers for the recovery of the popular Voo Doo.

In the recent empress election, Voo Doo was runner up to the winner, and spent almost no money seeking the post, proving that he was indeed, popular.

Milk Forum By Harvey Milk

Boom! Bam! We're All Dead!!

The debates on nuclear power are getting more play in the media. This June we will be voting on one aspect of this issue: The California Nuclear Initiative.

There are several ways to approach the debate. One: refuse to listen to anything on it and not bother to vote (as so many did during the early days of Viet Nam). This approach usually leads to getting mad about the issue after there is no longer anything you can do about it.

A second approach is to listen to your friends and people you respect and go along with their views. This is fine — if your friends and the people you respect are fully aware of the entire issue.

Or, you can find out just what it is all about yourself and make up your own mind. You might even then go out and influence others one way or the other.

For those who have not "gotten into" the issue yet, there are several roads that you can take. One: start right in and read the technical reports coming out from both sides of the issued. Once you find out the entire technical positions, or, as much as our honest government will allow you to find out — then you will be able to draw some philosophical and moral conclusions.

For those who do not want, or like, to get right into the technical aspect right away, I suggest that you pick up a copy of a recently published book: *The Prometheus Crisis*. (For strange reasons, this book has not been given too much coverage — if it did, a lot of questions will be raised by a lot of people.) It is obviously based upon a great deal of scientific research — maybe too much research to please our government and the large corporations that stand to profit from atomic plants! This book will give you some of the basic technical aspects of nuclear plants and bring into the picture the human issues as well. Fiction — or is it?

Our Federal record on nuclear hazard protection is at best dismal. Agencies like the Federal Energy Administration seem overly committed to promoting atomic power with no concern about protecting the public. For over two years, our government has known that PG&E's Humbolt Bay atomic plant was being built over a hazardous earthquake fault. Now that the plant is "too far along for it to be economically stopped," the public has been informed!

Not being given all the information from our own government, knowing how our government has lied in the past on so many issues from Viet Nam to the CIA, and seeing just who is so strong for the plants makes me question the entire concept. If President Ford, Senator Tunney and the heads of the government agencies and corporations that will profit from the plants are all willing to move with their families, and live within a few miles of the Humbolt atomic plant, then I might be just a little less skeptical. In the meantime, it is my life that they are playing with on a scale a lot larger than Viet Nam or Italian politics.

The cast of characters who are telling us how "safe" it all is is the same damn cast who told us how vital Viet Nam was, how important the CIA is, and, on a local level, how the high rises, BART, Candlestick Park and Yerba Buena are all going to save us a lot of tax money and make our city so magnificent. Their record of what's good for us is so rotten, that every time they propose another "saving" for us, I know that I had better watch out.

I have not gotten into the Tunney-Hayden senatorial race — and may not. However, the two do stand on opposite sides of this vital issue. Hayden says we

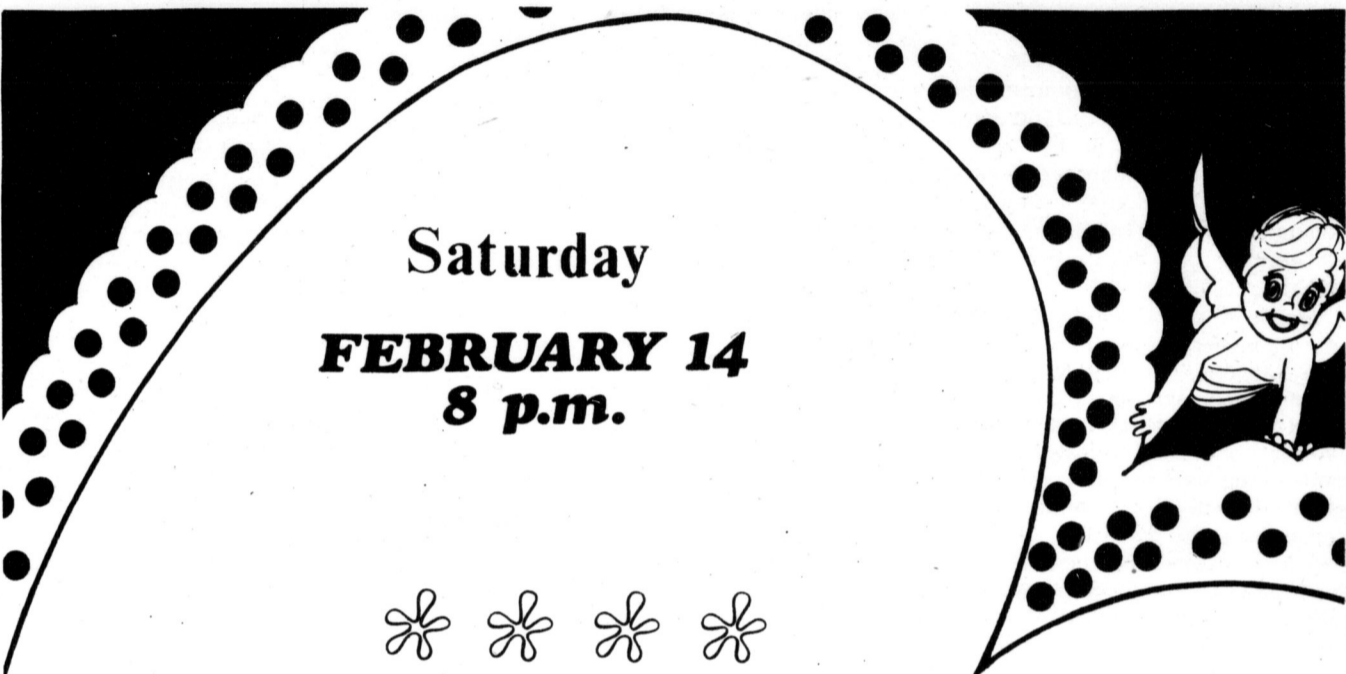
better not build atomic plants until we can be sure that they will be safe. Hayden won't live anywhere near the plant in Humbolt Bay. Tunney tells us we "need" that Humbolt Bay atomic plant and that it will be "good" for us. Tunney won't live anywhere near that plant either! I don't blame him. I just don't trust lawyers who tell me that things will be "good" for me when so many scientists and engineers raise so many considerable questions about those atomic plants. Tunney may be a nice guy and have some good plans, but in this case, he is playing with my life and not my tax dollar. If for no other reason, this issue makes me want to vote for Hayden over Tunney.

I suggest that you pick up a copy of *The Prometheus Crisis*. Read it. It will make you start to read more and more

about the risks of nuclear power plants. You might even question, as I have, why some governmental agencies are trying to hold back this book and any film that should come out of it.

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George Mendenhall

FINDING THE ANSWERS

Moscone: Milk Appointment Is Just The Beginning

by George Mendenhall

The first appointment of a gay person to an important city position is just the beginning, states Mayor George Moscone. When he elevated Harvey Milk to the Board of Permit Appeals, the mayor was already considering other appointments of gay people. Milk is the popular B.A.R. columnist who almost won a position on the city's Board of Supervisors in the recent election. He is the founding president of the Castro Village Association, a graduate of the New York State College for Teachers and a Castro Street merchant.

Mayor Moscone told the members of the Golden Gate Business Association on January 30, that Milk was a pioneer — as the first openly gay person appointed to an important city position. The Board of Permit Appeals acts as a "court of appeal" when citizens are dissatisfied with the treatment they receive from city agencies. Its most outspoken member in the past was Peter Boudoures, whose anti-gay stance shocked observers at Board Meetings. Moscone has dropped Boudoures.

The mayor spoke at the installation of officers of the GGBA to 250 nearly hysterical gay leaders — who cheered, applauded and laughed through the mayor's address. He began by asking, "If you don't think that this is a very good occasion, try to imagine Joe Alioto up here." The mayor's remarks began after the introduction of other honored guests: District Attorney Joe Freitas, Sheriff Richard Hongisto, and State Senator Milton Marks, Superior Judges Ed Cragen and Don Constone. Also present were a number of administrative aides, including Art Agnos, who is the Chief Aide to State Assembly Speaker Leo McCarthy.

"Let me assure you," Moscone said, "that Harvey Milk's career as a pioneer will be very short-lived. We will have other gay people serving us, not for any reason other than the fact that they possess among their members an extraordinary complement of talent that I intend to utilize in the driving ahead of this city. You are a pioneer, of course, Harvey. But don't get too many notches on your gun because we are going to have others."

Recognizing the many city and state dignitaries among the 250 assembled, Moscone said, "It is a tribute to you that you are able to command attention of important public officials at this time. I was really rather surprised that there were not others here. I trust that they have important issues before them. I guarantee you that public



S.F.'s new Permit Appeals Board meets every Wednesday at 6 pm, Public Welcome.

officials understand thoroughly well the message that members of the gay community, along with the other neighborhoods of this city, has caused — that they will not be denied, that they are insistent upon being recognized as contributing members of this community . . .

The mayor said he had spoken to other groups since being elected — to a Black Ministers group and to the Downtown Association. He said that he had used notes prepared by his staff on the two previous occasions, but for this event he had discarded his notes after having a friendly chat with the outgoing GGBA president John Schmidt and a little wine.

"I won't begin to tell you of the problems I have faced in the last few weeks," the mayor emphasized. "It has been exciting and more gratifying than in my most optimistic moments, as I came home late at night from that very exhausting campaign, than I could ever believe. It has been a remarkable three weeks. I want to thank everyone in this audience, including those who may not have supported me, and the majority who did so very much for me so I could be elected. I feel that pressure very strongly and with pleasure. I will make mistakes but none of them will be with malice or with a personal serving of myself or my family. They will be mistakes of human error . . . I hope very much that you are able to note a year or two from now that your efforts were worth it."

Not all of the mayor's comments were in a serious vein. At one point he called out to entertainer-activist Michelle that he had not "worn a gown at the swearing-in ceremony, as you had promised." Michelle replied that he would do so when the mayor escorted him down the marble staircase in the City Hall rotunda. Moscone replied, "I will do that when you dress and look like Jeanette MacDonald." After the laughter died down the mayor added, "And I know you are going to answer me. 'And when I look like Nelson Eddy, right?'" At another point Sheriff Hongisto got a standing ovation and Moscone called out, "Alright! That is enough applause!" which brought considerable laughter.

In a more serious vein, Moscone addressed himself to the gay business owners and managers and professionals who are members of the GGBA. He promised to work with the Board of Supervisors in eliminating waste in every city department and to find ways to improve the efficiency of city

employees. Special praise went to Moscone's new police chief, Charles Gain, who he said was able to find 100 men to place on the streets of San Francisco, to prevent street crime, without additional cost to the city. The mayor also chided the city departments for harassing home owners who are trying to make simple home improvements and his street cleaning department. He promised a full overhaul of these and other departments with the help of the Board of Supervisors.

"Government has gone into business for itself," Moscone stressed. "It has forgotten the people who fund it, forgotten the people for which it is arranged in the first instance. We have to start out by finding who is responsible for what, making them accountable for not doing what they are pledged to do. These checks are essential and must be more than a simple censure of their failure to perform."

Turning to the entire gay community, the mayor called upon it and other minority groups and neighborhoods to work to provide its own services in many ways without always turning to city government. He said that talented people who complain about the "price" of government "ought to do something to make it a lesser burden" with community action.

The mayor received an ovation when he said, "We can no longer selfishly worry about our own deprivation. Gay people are going to have to worry about Black people, who are going to have to worry about Latino people, who are going to have to worry about Asian people, who are going to have to worry about Women — all of persuasions. We have to get out of the business of 'giving the business' to each other."

Moscone said he had another engagement but he cancelled it to remain in the cocktail lounge until after midnight, informally talking with all and obviously enjoying himself. Those present were still recalling the mayor's final statement: "I trust, that with other communities that also have a sense of pride, that you weld yourselves together — so that we will have a close feeling of unity in support of this administration — on the basis that we earn it, not just because we are there. I believe that we can set precedents and examples — not only for this city but for the entire country. God bless you all, I would love to come back."

The Men In My Life

By Paul-Francis Hartmann

To Read: Books or Beads

Electronic-age Marshall McLuhan whose ideas have been condemned as ranging from the demented to the dangerous, has had the uncanny skill of freezing our societal wars in their tracks. A decade ago he speculated that Western Man was lurching full steam into the post-literate era. A recent *Newsweek* feature article addressed itself to "Why Johnny Can't Read" as if it had just discovered the "appalling" decline in American literacy. McLuhan's predictions open the piece and then are abruptly dismissed as the "experts" unfurl the "new programs" designed to reverse the trend. (One can appreciate the publishing industry's apprehension over a vanishing reader.)

From all indications young Americans are reading less and writing more poorly. The least rigorous has become the most passible. Is not the ever-increasing frivolous low-camp of the *S.F. Chronicle* symptomatic of an increasingly silly readership.

While future literacy is primarily the problem of those with a longer future before them, many of us raised with greater involvement in the reading and writing process are culpably negligent. I suspect this apostasy is especially true with Gays. With the pressure to keep up with the "kids" — swirling in the immediate whirlwind — many Gay adults have transferred their allegiance. Who in their urgency to slough off "conformity" have cut almost all roots. Gays who tend to flit and fly and forget there's a time to roost, to nest and to incubate. Who to find their place in the spectrum plow up the rich earth of tradition, strip their gardens of both weed and wheat, and too often plant nothing in return, letting the once fertile soil bake to clods of brick.

At the Gay Caucus during the Modern Language Assn. convention held in SF recently, Paul Mariah, local poet and editor, observed that Gays who read are fortunate people. For them there is the grand tradition of Gay writing from which they can derive support, entertainment, and greater awareness. These resources and escape valves are closed to those who will not read. The works of Gay writers are like old friends, stable and trustworthy. Yes, someone has survived that crisis before me, and no doubt many will confront it in the future. To be a reader can make the oft-time intolerable battle for survival easier on a battered intelligence and a bruised heart.

It's not just a matter of Gay poetry, fiction and drama, or the recent overflow of Gay journalism servicing some homosexual need. Most men, as they ease into the second half of their lives, begin to sense a different kind of yearning. No longer just an understanding of *who* they are, but a need to know more about mankind in general. One of the glories of youth is that it senses itself immortal; past a certain age we are all too aware of our mortality. Our sufferings, our warped hopes, the absurdities we live through day upon day seem to require a new series of questions and answers. It is the time some lose interest in fiction and

turn to biography. It is the time when something in the attic or cellar takes on greater meaning. A time we begin to cherish a family memento: an old clock, a stained parchment map, an eighteenth century sextant — not because it is camp or chic, but finally the item has come to speak to us. Tradition is no longer a foreign language; we see it as us ourselves.

We are living in an unusual era, a mammoth reshuffling of the human deck of cards. A rewriting of the Western script. To be missing out on the psychic, intellectual overhaul is to miss out on our place in the larger drama. In the last six months I have come across three "think" books that have blizzed my workscape. No one of them a quick

trick, each in its own way a rough trade. I have yet to assimilate their message and impact and merely mention them at this time; *en* and the *Art of Motorcycle Maintenance*; *Second, The Homosexual Matrix*; and last, *Jung & the Story of our Time*. At first glance strange bedfellows, yet to be deviant mind a kind of troika, a kind of equilateral triangle.
(to be continued)
Paul-Francis Hartmann

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Thoughts and Opinions

By Rev. Raymond Broshars

February Happenings Around Town . . . On Saturday, Feb. 14th at 8 pm, the Sweetheart Ball will begin at 8 PM at the SIR Center, 83 6th St. The event will be Emceed by Polk Street Sally (Dixon) and Irene. The bar will be handled by Bob Ross and Empress V Cristal, Dick Nelson. And there will be categories for many different categories (see the ads in this paper). Mrs. Olsen, Lee Raymond, Empress III Shirley and a host of others will be on hand to make the evening a lively event. To enter the various contests, do so the night of the Sweetheart Ball. Plus live rock and Folk band, CONAN, from Sacramento.

On Saturday, Feb. 21, at the Casa de Cristal, from 12:30 to 1:30 a no-host cocktail party will be held and luncheon at 1:30 costing only \$4 to see and hear the President of the Board of Supervisors, Mr. Quentin Kopp. The event is sponsored by the Harry S. Truman Democratic Club. The Emcee for the event will be Bob Ross.

State Democratic Convention in Los Angeles . . . The California Democratic Council will hold their State Convention in Los Angeles from February 27th til the 29th, and will nominate their choice for the California primary in June for President of the United States.

At the moment, it appears that it is a close race between former Governor Jimmy Carter of Georgia and former Oklahoma Senator Fred Harris for the California delegation.

The Gay Caucus, which for years has been headed by the Fosterites, now appears to have changed rather drastically and will be headed by either Morris Kight or Bob Ross, possibly myself. The Gay Caucus will meet on Thursday, Feb. 26th in Hollywood, with Morris Kight and his Stonewall Democratic Club hosting the dinner that evening. Kight, as well as myself, are both supporters of Jimmy Carter for President. And it appears that the

Convention will produce a new chairperson for the Gay Caucus, with regularly scheduled meetings, for the past four years, the Fosterites have headed the Gay Caucus, but have not allowed members of the Fosterite Club, Alice B. Toklas, to even participate. San Francisco now has two Democratic Clubs which are primarily gay, the Harry S. Truman Club, the SF Reform Democrat Club, and the newest one, of dubious nature, headed by Harvey Milk, called the Island Club.

In Los Angeles, there is the Fosterite club, Hollywood Hills Club. And the MCC-dominated club, The Lambda Club, and the club which Morris Kight heads, the Stonewall Club.

And now there is a club out of San Diego of dubious membership and control. So, there are seven gay Democratic clubs, and two of related controls, the Island Club and the Susan B. Anthony Club, both of San Francisco.

The Convention promises to be one of great excitement and extremism.

So, in the meantime, if you wish to join the Truman Democratic Club, just attend the dinner with Supervisor Quentin Kopp at the Casa de Cristal on Saturday, Feb. 31st (enter thru the "P.S.") at 12:30 and membership applications will be on hand.

Helping Hands Services . . . the Tenderloin based group has applied for funding from various groups to expand their drug abuse education and prevention program throughout the entire city. Assemblyman John Foran supports the project as does Assemblyman Leo McCarthy.

Gay Liberation Alliance (GLA) . . . the GLA has filed formal complaints of racial discrimination against one of the gay community's largest restaurants, and has filed building code violations against two of the more popular bars in the city and they will all be made public in the near future. If you have any complaints concerning racial discrimination and fire and safety violations, please contact the GLA at 771-3367 through the HHC Office.

Damn the Royal "Showboats" . . . the royalty trip, began as a fun and camp trip has gotten so out of hand that current physical fights and disruptions of functions have broken out in various parts of the city, proving once more, that there are many mentally ill homosexuals running around loose. It is time for the sane gaypeople to grab hold and bring some rhyme and reason (commonsense) to some of the dizzy drunken queens who "live in" bars and use "other" stimulants" to keep themselves in existence. The "title trippers" who are obsessed with being this or that, are NOT a part of GAY LIBERATION, but are a part of the shadowy world of bars, whose lives revolve around "titles."

It is time that these "title-mad" queens get their lives together, to work for a living, to behave like responsible citizens, to build personal lives, to conduct themselves in a proper manner. The awards Business has gotten out of hand, for when people become so sick that they give out rewards for being evil, and when people become so sick that they accept awards for being evil, then it is time to hold up a mirror to examine just what the hell is going on.

The "title" trip has always been one of fun and frolic. But, look at the title-trip of today, a good part of it is based upon how much evil you can do or say to get one. The so-called "spoons" is a perfect example. The first year they were given out at the Roundup, it was done in pure fun, camp and honor. Now, they are given out to the person(s) who have done the most evil, to set their fellow-beings at odds with one another. This is a truly sad situation.

And the sickest and saddest of the situations is that, a certain amount of these title-mad queens think that what they are doing is "gay liberation!" Sick, Sick, Sick . . . how absolutely disgustingly sick can the title-mad haters possibly get? I mean after all, Gay Liberation is a political and social (not party social) movement, and titles, such as Mr This or Miss That, or Grand This and That and as well empress/emperor *Is Not Gay Liberation*, but is a bar trip, and is *not Gay Liberation*. These people for the most part, have been a tremendous embarrassment to the Gay Liberation movement. Having to explain what the hell an "emperor" is after one had arranged for his picture to get

in the Examiner, to a group of serious political people, is downright embarrassing.

To have to explain one of the title-ding-a-lings who wrote a letter to a Presidential candidate, using their stupid title was absolutely the most embarrassing moment I have ever experienced. I told the Presidential candidate's aide that the person was mentally ill. For well adjusted and truly liberated gay people do not have to resort to such sick trips. And the Presidential candidate's campaign aide said that they certainly did not want to be associated with such a bunch of people. And I had to agree.

It is time to draw a halt to the title trip, for those now using the various titles, with a few exceptions, have abused the fun-trip of it all, and have begun to believe that they are really "something," but little do they know that they are just a "thing" of political embarrassment in the world of reality, which they cannot seem to be able to live in. Those who consider the title-trip to be pure camp, must be supported and given encouragement. Unfortunately, these camp-title people are becoming fewer in number. None of the current title holders appear to consider their title camp, but serious. At a fundraising function for a social service agency recently, one of the title holders claimed that he deserved his title for he had gone to bed with a lot of people to gain it! Wow, now that is the perfect example of just how sick the trip has become!

It is time . . . that the Tavern Guild member bars which have mucho money from all this title-tripping, impose some heavy sanctions before it is too late, for the Tavern Guild especially.

Well, I can hear the "righteous?" screaming of the title-holders now, but it is time for the others to start screaming. Bob Cramer, a former title holder, had 26 people at his "roasting" and another had but 18 persons! Perhaps this is a sign that the title-tripping has run its course and the socialite functions are going to take over again, as well as functions for gay charities and religious groups.

See you all soon, Ray!

B.A.R.
BAY AREA REPORTER

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A weekend gay men's massage workshop will be held in the Santa Cruz mountains, from Fri - Sun., Feb. 27-29.

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THE GAY MACYS OF FOLSOM STREET

Brother Bizarre's Gaze

by Mark Joplin

High Rise, Low Rent

Opinions Expressed Herein

News Item: San Francisco County was stunned last week with the announcement by Mr. Bill Deng, president of Deng/Aling Planning & Construction, Incorporated, that preliminary work was soon to begin on a previously well-guarded secret project: a 43 story tall apartment complex, tentitively to be named "Lambda Towers."

Lambda Towers, known to some wags in the mammoth construction firm as "Homosexual Heights" was to be, according to Mr. Deng, "an experiment in luxury apartment living, in an atmosphere uniquely suited to fit the interests of San Francisco's expanding Gay population."

A high point of the structure will be a revolving combination restaurant and disco-bar, to be called "Goodstein Gardens" which will be situated on top of the building.

The apartments themselves, according to Mr. Deng, will be furnished one and two-bedroom units, each with vibrating waterbeds, home douche-units and porches for cruising or hustling.

"One of our biggest features, and one we're really playing up," added Deng, "is the innovative, optional extras, which may be included in each apartment at a very nominal expense."

These extras include: bathroom & bedroom dispensers for your favorite lubricant, special closet enclosures with sun lamps for discreet cultivation, life-size pin-ups of Walt Whitman, Tennessee Williams and Sweetlips, porno movies via cable-TV and of course, a fully-stocked bar.

As an added attraction, each floor will have a steam room, orgy room and exercise gym, as well as a swimming pool and sundeck.

Lambda Towers, according to Deng, will be in an "ideal location, which was carefully researched out for us by Stanford, and then approved by the Board of Supervisors. They figured that would be the only way to move some faggots out to Hayes Valley."

1976 may not only be the year of District Election of Supervisors, but the year of Sonoma County's first Gay representation as well! I understand that no less than three candidates are running for seats in City Hall; one each in Rohnert Park, Cotati and in Santa Rosa. I have talked briefly with the Rohnert Park candidate, and more about these three will appear in future columns, as Election Day approaches.

Harvey Milk makes City Hall! After years of trying, the redoubtable Mr. Milk now sits on the S.F. Board of Permit Appeals — the first Gay to sit on a major Board or Commission. To me, it still smacks of tokenism on Moscone's part, and I know I've been hard on Harvey (and will continue to be, as long as he maintains the pro-Labor Machine lackey stance he's had since the last election), but none can deny him his due, after his many thwarted attempts in the past. Congratulations Harvey, and make the most of your new position.

Now is the time for the gay community to really get involved in what may very well be the most worthwhile (and controversial) ballot initiative of 1976 — District Election of Supervisors. Do It! As Randy Johnson said in that advertisement, "You'll be hearing from us!"

Confirmed: Ray Broshears is positively supporting Jimmy Carter for President. After reading Carter's campaign platform, I'm almost inclined to join him! Contact the Harry S. Truman Democratic Club for information regarding the former Governor of Georgia who's been taking the State Primaries by storm. (And no, those little campaign bags of peanuts you've been seeing around, don't mean Jimmy Carter is nuts! They really mean, "I'm nuts about Jimmy Carter!" Ugh.)

Lost in the Frost,
Mark Joplin/Brother Bizarre



Show Biz In Review

By Donald McLean

Stage: This is (an Entertainment)

The world premiere of a new Tennessee Williams play is not to be scoffed at. That our local repertory pride, A.C.T., was chosen to premiere it is indeed an honor. And to have the reknowned playwright on and to personally charm the critics only enhanced the overall atmosphere that here was a rare treat for privileged San Franciscans. Mr. Williams is a delight, the A.C.T. production is a delight, the play, *This Is [An Entertainment]*, is not.

About halfway into the first act, I began to think that it is quite possible Williams has nothing left to say at this point in his career and is now writing for his own self-indulgent amusement. *This Is* reeks with bawdily funny lines, often resembling nothing more than an overlong burlesque blackout sketch with the stock characters of faithless wife, cuckolded husband (complete with horns growing continually) and virile young lover. The shock-value laughs comes from a pseudo-classy overblown haridan shouting out vulgarities to friends and foes alike, a free, independent spirit who lives for "the moment beyond the moment" (she senses what will happen immediately prior to this happening), whose damn-the-torpedoes-let-the-chips-fall-life-is-a-

banquet attitude at first seems admirably liberated and finally succeeds in being a superficial bore. But it does provide a tour de force role for Elizabeth Huddle.

As the Countess, married to a munitions manufacturer mad with power and sore from unrequited lust, Elizabeth Huddle score a monumental achievement as an actress. She almost succeeds in making this woman an appealing creature of substance, a saucy, flip vulgarian who dazzles the eye with her bag of tricks (which are considerable) and who lives solely for her own selfish pleasure, adhering to no code of ethics but her own. But when all the dazzlement Miss Huddle offers is stripped away, the Countess is a vain, selfish creature who only takes from life, never gives. She is a monster of self-indulgence, but not a particularly fascinating one a la Alexandra del Largo or Maggie the Cat. She is not the woman of dimension Williams is known for; she is not lost, sensitive or epic in temperament. She is a shallow woman in a shallow play.

But the master playwright still constructs dialogue better than anyone else, there are moments when *This Is* rises to quick flashes of Williams' glory, and if *This Is* fails, at least it fails with style and ambitious grandeur.

Into John Jensen's elegantly stylized set of a European lakeside resort storms the Countess, with horned husband, children, nanny, dogs, and chauffeur/lover. Shocking the semi-dead, conservative residents, she blithely ignores her husband, loses the

children and dallies with her lover. She lives "for the moment," chasing bell-boys, smoking pot and demeaning all those who come in contact with her. When revolution breaks out, she sheds lover for the conquering General, ordering her to shoot her despised aspiring-Hitler husband (he doesn't). Hellbent upon her pleasure and destruction, dancing with death but evading the final waltz, she gambols through life untouched, due mainly to her husband's station and millions (and how interesting would The Countess be without the security of money around

her?). Ultimately, harsh reality/life almost catches up with her, the spirit is almost broken, but the limousine awaits to take her back, to another time, to another waltz.

The direction by Allen Fletcher is masterly theatrical, a gorgeous production visually (with great assist from Robert Morgan's floating mixed metaphor of costumes); the A.C.T. company has done well by Williams. Ray Reinhardt sketches a broad caricature as the husband, Marrian Walters and Sydney Walker offer cameo gems as the stock elderly couple clinging to the



Nicholas Cortland & Elizabeth Huddle dally on the floor for a change of pace in "This Is (An Entertainment)"
Photo by William Ganslen

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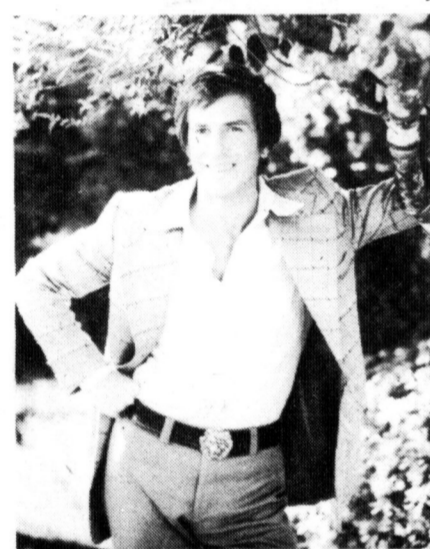
past, and Hope Alexander-Willis scores sharply as the befuddled nanny. As the two lovers, Nicholas Cortland looks wonderful in silk shorts, he sheds his clothes superbly, and his chest is inspiring to behold. But biceps do not a performance make, and the lover(s) soon becomes a wooden stick figure parodying the macho male that only exists in sportswriter's fantasies.

This Is [An Entertainment] is sporadically entertaining, notable mainly for the performance of Elizabeth Huddle, but ultimately, *This Is* a sad disappointment for Williams lovers.

Club: Mark Carroll At Jackson's

The new Jackson's on Jones Street has opened their showroom with singer/pianist Mark Carroll, who holds forth every Thurs. thru Sun. evening. Carroll is a lowkey singer fighting a long, narrow room and a noisy bar, so come early and sit close to avoid distractions. Because, for the hip showtune sophisticate, Carroll offers a first-rate blend of old and new.

His repertoire ranges from Leon Russell and Neil Diamond to Cy



Mark Carroll offers selections for the eclectic hip at Jackson's.

Coleman and Comden & Green, with a plentiful dose of Sondheim thrown in for good measure. He conjures the atmosphere of a smart, New York afterhours lounge where showpeople gather for drink, convivial company and entertainment by a fellow performer who digs their particular scene. It's not background music for conversation, he requires attention, but for those who discriminate the good from the schlock, Carroll plays a fine jazz piano and sings a wicked rendition of *I'm Still Here/What I Did for Love/I'll be Your Audience*, etc. It's eclectic . . . and it's good.

And, a la Sophie Tucker, his album's on sale in the lobby!

Stage: El Grande De Coca Cola

A.C.T. and Low Moan Spectacular have revived *El Grande de Coca Cola* at the Marines Memorial Theatre for four weeks. The campy 90 minute revue, a parody of every bad nightclub revue you've ever seen, was a great fun success when it originally opened here at Basin Street West, because the small, intimate atmosphere was highly conducive to the sleazy effect needed; then it moved to the Montgomery Playhouse and lost a lot of intimacy. Now, at the Marines Memoria, it is an overlong shredded remnant of a very fragile concept to begin with. It is now a legit theatre piece, and while there are still several hearty laughs (usually when Ron House provides them), the laughs wear thin after the first 30 minutes and peter out steadily, especially when a dreadful Toulouse La Drec sketch sends the fragile bubble crashing to the ground.

Ron House is an incomparable comedian, and when the show rests upon his sturdy shoulders, it is hilarious. Diz White, Janet McGrath, Jonathon Gardner and James Howard Laurence all contribute spasmodic amusement, but *El Grande* is a show that has never fully worked, it is now in the wrong location and I ultimately found it more strain than gain.



"Hey, meester, ya wanna see my seester peddle her butts?" says Ron House of Diz White. Photo-crasher is Jonathon Gardner.

Photo by William Ganslen



Carolyn Zaremba is the Widow Bigbeck at the Olde Spaghetti Factory.

Stage: An Evening At Widow Begbick's

In the front room of the Olde Spaghetti Factory every weekend at 8:30 and 10:30, the crowd filters in to the drafty, dank cabaret setting of ultimate sleeze, Widow Begbick's waterfront saloon in the Germany of the 20's. Here, the Widow, abetted by her three daughters — who play, sing and put out — entertains drunken, lonely soldiers with the music of Kurt Weill and Bertolt Brecht.

Widow Begbick is a lusty bawd who panders to the vices of men with contempt, her two demure daughters (Joan Brainard and Carolyn Simpson) bang out the dissonant, harsh melodies on tenor sax and creaky upright piano, while Jenny Begbick scrubs floors, sings when demanded and furnishes fleshy pleasures at mother's insistence. In an atmosphere of lonely depravity, the songs of Brecht/Weill could not be better served.

Creator of this stunning piece of environmental theatre is Barry Koron, who has once again proved that local creativity and talent will find its niche, with a bare minimum of essentials — a room, a stage, an old piano and a few lights. I found myself thinking back two years ago when an unknown revue entitled *Beach Blanket Babylon* started out much the same way right around the corner at The Savoy, and as Steve Silver owes Nancy Bleiweiss (and vice versa), Koron owes Carolyn Zaremba. As the Widow Begbick, Zaremba is the embodiment of the Brechtian anti-heroine, defying her audience to accept her snarling invitation to lose themselves in the unrelenting pessimism of the hour. Her rendition of 'Surabaya Johnny' is heartbreaking, one of those rare moments in theatre that causes chills, and it is a performance both vocally and theatrically that is unerringly brilliant.

Close on her heels is Anna Mathias as Jenny, the young daughter for whom there are no surprises left. In a surprisingly sweet, clear voice, she recalls lost innocence in *The Barbara Song* and spits out her dream of hate in *Pirate Jenny*. Again, the cast must not only sing the difficult melodies but give full-dimensional portrayals as well, creating an overall illusion more important than any individual number. Miss Mathias creates a creature of despair and resignation from the moment she bangs her washbucket down during the overture; without saying a word, there is venom in her every moment, defiant swagger in a flick of her apron. When she reaches *Pirate Jenny*, we know this woman, we are ready to understand.

Koron captures the boisterous chaos of a world gone mad by simple but effective staging and the use of four soldiers who visit the Widow's in search of escapism. The four are strongly played by Mark O'Brien, Darryl Woodson, Mel Flores and Nick Cohn, who sing and carous with lusty abandon.

An Evening At Widow Begbick's is not a pleasant experience — Brecht and Weill never intended it should be — but it is 60 minutes you won't soon forget!

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Film: The Man Who Would Be King

I have consciously avoided this film because the thought of a Rudyard Kipling *Lost Horizon* epic sounded almost too predictable. So, with grave reservations, I was dragged with both heels digging sparks into the cement into the Larkin Theatre to see John Houston's *The Man Who Would Be King*.

From the opening credits of Old India with its slimy bazars and filthy beggars, it is obvious that this is a film made with great care. Kipling's tale of two English-turned-thieves who hear of a lost civilization and decide to find it

and make it their own dominion is consistently fascinating. Huston wisely avoids the obvious pitfalls, never allowing the majestic scenery to dominate the story, or allow the thousands of sweaty extras to distract focus from the two principals. Sean Connery is the man who not only would-be but actually achieves the status of King of an entire civilization, and Michael Caine is his earthy, first-in-command. Both Connery and Caine give two of the finest performances of their careers, achieving that special blend of hearty camaraderie and tender caring between two men with just the right balance.

Christopher Plummer gives excellent support as Kipling himself, recalling the beginning of the story when a dirt-encrusted cripple asks, "Don't you know me?" The story leisurely unravels, the final denouement both sad and

shocking, and Huston allows himself the luxury of painstaking care, keeping a sly humor throughout and without one excessive frame or line of dialogue.

To allow myself a cliché, it's a film "made with love" and it shows. It's a completely satisfying effort by all concerned. If the thought of a Kipling story turned you off or the title sounded too pretentious, put your reservations behind you and enjoy the humor, suspense and depth of *The Man Who Would Be King*.

Stage: The Rocky Horror Show

After a long delay, *The Rocky Horror Show* stage production has

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finally reached San Francisco at the Montgomery Playhouse. A tacky glitter-rock musical takeoff upon the old Frankenstein legend, the mad doctor now has created a beautiful blonde musclebuilder named Rocky Horror for his sexual amusement, while dallying with two young innocents named Brad and Janet who have wandered into his weird castle to make a phone call and become entrapped in the creation of Rocky, alien spies and sundry perversions, all backed by a mock rock score. It's not your basic *Sound of Music*.

In a seeming trend, David James smartly produced this show so he could play the lead of Dr. Frank N' Furter, a "sweet transvestite from transsexual Transylvania." Unfortunately, he con-

fuses transvestite with female impersonator, making Frank a screaming outrageous camp instead of an ominously threatening ballsy bisexual. While James' performance is flashy and obvious, it never dominates the play, throwing the focus of the show off. What he does he does well, but it is a blatant one-dimensional portrayal that lacks the charisma to make it a "star vehicle."

James and director A. Michael Amarino obviously opted for good voices rather than acting ability. While there are weak characterizations, Emil Borelli as Eddie/Dr. Scott and Buddy King as Riff Raff, the entire company is vocally excellent and Richard O'Brien's score is well served, especially by the



"I think if you're pretty, it doesn't matter how you wear your face!" says David James to Needa Greene and Robert Reynolds.

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"Well, what else would you wear to a Rocky Horror opening?" asks David James.

fine rock band under the direction of Michael Reno. Director Amarino has staged the production superbly, utilizing every inch of available space and the finest overall production values I've seen in a long time for a small theatre. Exceptional in the company are Paula Desmond as Columbia, Roslyn Roseman as Magenta and Bob Dulaney as Rocky. Dulaney manages the tricky achievement of playing a handsome stupid hunk with appealing conviction, and Richard Gee nicely underplays the Narrator. Needa Greene and Robert Reynolds, both in sensational voice, "act" (in neon light and twinkling) the young innocents with great zest but little sincerity.

These detriments will be minor to many, I'm sure. There is definitely a large audience for Rocky in San Francisco, and the production zips merrily along and is flashily entertaining. It's vulgar and tacky, to be sure, but it's a beautifully mounted production where the sum is better than the parts; Rocky has never been a solid show, just a lot of fun. And don't worry if you've seen the film; it bears little resemblance to the stage play, which moves much faster than the sluggish film.

One word of warning — when you go, arrive hours early. Some birdbrain got the idea of no reserved seats, just first come, first served.

PREVIEW OF COMING ATTRACTIONS

Coming to the Venetian Room of the Fairmont on March 16th will be Ginger Rogers in a new nightclub act staged for her by Onna White. The Oscar-winning actress and star of 73 films will pay tribute to the many numbers she introduced in her movie musical heyday, abetted by four male dancers and eight gowns created for her by Jean Louis. Sounds like a simple, old-fashioned lavish extravaganza.

Tickets now on sale for The Lamplighters '76 season at Downtown Center Box Office, or call 752-7755. Yeoman of the Guard in March/April;

Iolanthe in June/July; American premiere of *The Savoyards* in Oct./Nov.

Douglas Dean's new play *Rusty* will open previews on Feb. 18th at the new 444 Broadway Theatre (formerly the Chi Chi Club), starring Jack Wrangler and Michael Kearns (yes, *The Happy Hustler*) for an indefinite run.

Richard Sheridan's 18th Century comedy *The Rivals* now playing at the Showcase Theatre, 430 Mason St., every Thurs. thru Sun. evenings.

Us . . . *The Rest of Us*, a new musical play that makes a strong gay statement as it deals with the vulnerability in sexual relationships, opens Feb. 11th at the Japan Center Theater (formerly Kabuki) every Thurs. - Sat.

night. Call 922-4622 for info.

Get Down which recently was taped for television with Milton Berle guest starring, continues playing Mon. thru Sat. twice nightly at Bimbo's, 1025 Columbus.

That zany musical Anna Russell is selling very fast for her concert Feb. 21st. at the Masonic Aud., so call 775-2021 before it's too late. For classical devotees, brace yourselves; you'll never be the same.

Les Nickettes are opening a "rock fairy tale" of Peter Pan on Feb. 14th at 8:30 and 10:30, then Thurs. thru Sat. nights thru Feb. at Julian Theater, 953 De G Haro St., Never Never Land is now a rock palace.

On Feb. 15th, Al Green sings in concert at the Oakland Coliseum; Cheech & Chong perform Feb. 14th at the Berkeley Community Theater, The San Francisco Ballet premieres Valery Panov's new ballet *Heart of the Mountain* with the Panovs dancing on Feb. 24th; Etta James sings Feb. 15th at the Great American Music Hall; Janis Ian and Loudon Wainwright III perform Feb. 14th only at the Marin Veterans Aud.; Kiss/Slade perform Feb. 21st at Winterland; and Ferrante & Teicher will tinkle those double ivories Feb. 14th at the Masonic Aud. How's that for a diversified selection?

"So long for a while, that's all the songs . . ."

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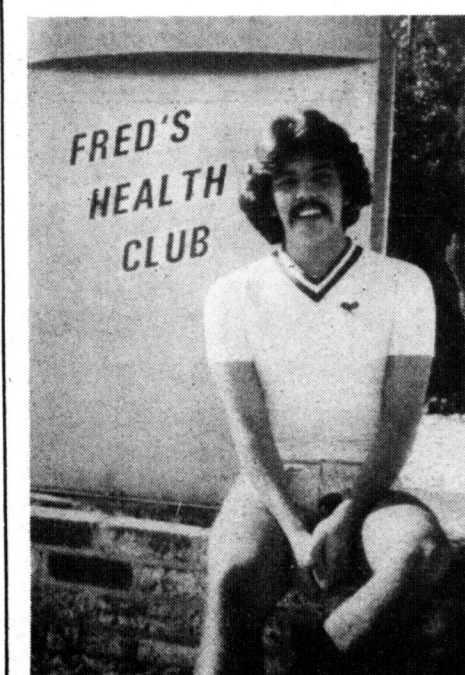
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La Kish and Willis V - another button was issued and you can all be assured that HIS campaign is on and going strong. Lest you be misled by irresponsible columnists in town, please let it be known that I am in now way involved with any other newspaper at this time; my tenure with B.A.R. has been satisfactory and I do not intend to switch at this point. Welcome addition to the Casa de Cristal behind the plank, the Fabulous Francesca who coincides quite nicely with one of the gay community's nicest waitresses, Leticia who serves those delicious tacos, enchiladas and other goodies prepared by Chef Roberto Diaz.

The Boot Camp reopened two Mondays ago; the front entrance is all shingled in wood and the room has been enlarged. Dick Cook and Ken Leetzow are still manning the bar and watch for an exciting new contest coming up soon. To those of you who are planning to do that "evil trip" on me at my roasting on March 22nd, spies have given me your secret, so Watch Out! Hear tell that Richard Conroy, former owner of The Stud, Folsom Barracks, and the No Name has purchased Cliff Elmon's old Gaslight Club over on Valencia, so watch for happenings there. Have you tried out the newer and bigger Grub Stake on Pine St. yet? It's worth a visit for those fabulous hamburgers and other goodies. Sorry to report that Czarina Voo Doo is hospitalized at the St. FRANCIS Hospital - hurry and get well, Voo, we miss your smiling face behind the plank at Totie's. And most sorry to report the death of Arlene, that lovely lady who used to own the Mistake, a fun lady who many of us are mourning and especially her good friend, Peter King. Mike Frawley of the Pendulum is off to Hawaii for a respite this month and hopes to bring back a hunky beach boy to keep Kenny Morgan from breaking so many hearts around these parts. Hope to see all of you tonight at the Castro Station for Flame's birthday party. It should be fun, eh, Mr. Ostlund?

This-a And That-a By Lou Greene

Grandma's in Oakland will be featuring the All Spice Band this month. Check with the friendly bartender for details. Revol in Oakland is having its "1st Annual Valentine Venture" featuring free kisses from the bartenders, Feb. 14th and don't forget to enter the "Cartoon Caption Contest." The Turf Club in Hayward will have a St. Valentine's Day Dance, with a live band on the 13th. This promises to be a biggy. They plan to show San Francisco how to do things down there, and don't forget that the Turf Club will sponsor a Wagon Trip to Reno, leaving on Sat.,

To those of you who got my letter, I forgot the P.S. which says, "That goes for me too," signed Dixon Olivieri. Still no word on the SOMBA Mardi Gras celebration coming up the end of this month, maybe they'll let us know in time to buy a ticket. From far off Djakarta, Bill Bolger of the Cycle Runners reports he's been hospitalized with a severe damage to his right leg aboard ship, but doing fine and we should be seeing him sooner than we think. The Bump seems to be the big dance craze these days and if you'll drop into the End Up you can see sprightly displays of this new dance craze. Say hi to Marty the doorman and/or Lonnie the super bartender there. Don't forget the hanging of Sweetlips coming up in April with all the frantic activities planned for this unique trip. Boy, do we have a surprise for you it says here in fint print if I can translate it.

Good to see Ginny Lee up and around again and doing the thing at the Hombro with that super skater Dave Williams who we think will probably enter the skating race this year. Welcome home to Doug "Sparkle Plenty" MacDonald just back from Florida with one of those tans most people would kill for. Bill Loenthal, newest candidate for Emperor Five, hear tell around town?

That's the wrapup for this issue. Hope to see you all at Flame's Investiture, the GDI Run to Juanita's, and of course, all the functions connected with the Bike Academy Awards next weekend. In the meantime, thank you Thelma Dirt and Mockingbird for all the Flawless publicity you gave me in the last issue of the Crusader. Unfortunately, I'm not running for anything except Bob Kerns and he doesn't read that publication. Remember, get all the facts straight when you write. Love your brothers and sisters all the time - it's the only way to survive.

Love you all,
Mr. Marcus

the 21st at Midnight. The cost is about \$23.00. It looks like an eventful trip as they are worried about Indian attacks.

Speaking of the Turf Club, if you like sexy piano players who happen to play all the hot tunes, they have one on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights by the name of Jerry. A real treat.

Remember, for after hours in the Hayward area, check out the Fox. You might pick up something to make your night worthwhile.

Fred's Health Club in Redwood City, (where else?) will be having a Valentine's Day Party Bash, and while you're there, check out the Hot Staff.

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which includes a great masseur and a very personable host, Fred.

The 641 Club in San Jose, had its Grand Re-Opening, Sunday, the 1st with body to body people. A smashing success and just a few blocks down the way, is the Countryman. A hot place to go to for after hours, featuring delectable breakfasts, just \$1.75 and lots of friendly people.

The El Patio in San Jose is featuring the Kandy Kisses Show, Fri. the 13th...show starts at 10 PM. For Sunday Brunch, and a tasty one, try the Crystal Saloon, on North Market. You

won't go away unsatisfied.

If you all enjoyed "Cayenne" at the Savoy, you have the chance to hear them again at the Red Boar, Wed., Feb. 18. \$2.00 advance, and \$2.50 at the door. This is a really hot, hot group and have to heard to be believed.

Unfortunately there will be no Acme Beer Man '76.

Due to the high costs of promotional expenses, plus a serious setback in a production problem, which has fortunately been overcome, the Grenier Liquor Company has been unable to continue their Acme Beer

Man this year.

I was appalled at a recent article in one of the local quarterly papers which attempted to castigate the Greniers. The writer was so contradicting and so mixed up that he didn't even dare sign his name to the column. He states "the bar owners made lottsa money;" "S.I.R. Center got a nice slice of the pie"; so the Gay community got fucked." Just how crazy, mixed up can a writer be and have his words published? The writer also stated several times that Leo Grenier used the word "Fag" several times in speaking of the

gay community. I have known Leo for several years, and in all of my contacts with him, have never heard him use the word "Fag," nor make any defamatory remarks about any groups whatsoever. Quite obviously, the entire article smells of sour grapes and no doubt will be recognized as such by those of you who had the misfortune of reading such trash. Everyone who participated in the contest, either as a contestant or as a bystander, certainly had an exciting time and I certainly hope that the Grenier Liquor Company will be in a position to do the same trip again, another year. Lou Greene & Gene



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Jeff's Gym
Club Rendezvous

*** SATURDAY GAMES PLAYED AT HAYWARD FIELD - #2 *** SUNDAY GAMES PLAYED AT BALBOA PARK - FIELDS #1 & #2 ***

(Team Away/ Team Home)

DATE	DAY	FIELD	10:00 AM	NOON	2:00 PM	OUT-OF-TOWN OR 4:00 PM	
April 11	Sunday	Balboa #1	-	Hut/ Mint	-	-	
April 24	Saturday	Hayward #2	Rendezvous/ Silver S.	Rainbow/ Round-up	M.C.C./ Dino's		
" 25	Sunday	Balboa #1	Jeff's Gym/ Gangway	Fe Be's/ Twin Peaks	Ambush/ Sutter's M.	Toad Hall/ Noah's Ark	
" 25	"	" #2	-	Elephant W./ Pendulum	Hombre/ Burton's		
May 1	Saturday	Hayward #2	Noah's Ark/ Jeff's G.	Round-up/ M.C.C.	Silver Sage/ Fe Be's		
" 2	Sunday	Balboa #1	Sutter's Mill/ Dino's	Hombre/ Ambush	Mint/ Gangway	Rendezvous/ Hut	
" 2	"	" #2	Burton's/ Elephant W.	Pendulum/ Toad Hall	Twin Peaks/ Rainbow		
May 8	Saturday	Hayward #2	Toad Hall/ Burton's	Dino's/ Hombre	M.C.C./ Sutter's M.		
" 9	Sunday	Balboa #1	Gangway/ Rendezvous	Jeff's Gym/ Mint	Hut/ Elephant Walk	Pendulum/ Noah's Ark	
" 9	"	" #2	Fe Be's/ Ambush	Round-up/ Twin Peaks	Rainbow/ Silver Sage		
May 15	Saturday	Hayward #2	Hombre/ M.C.C.	Fe Be's/ Rainbow C.C.	Rendezvous/ Jeff's G.		
" 16	Sunday	Balboa #1	Ambush/ Dino's	Silver S./ Round-up	Hut/ Gangway	Burton's/ Noah's Ark	
" 16	"	" #2	Ele.Walk/ Toad Hall	Sutter's/ Pendulum	Mint/ Twin Peaks		
May 22	Saturday	Hayward #2	Mint/ Rendezvous	M.C.C./ Ambush	Pendulum/ Burton's		
" 23	Sunday	Balboa #1	Gangway/ Rainbow C.C.	Sutter's Mill/ Hombre	Round-up/ Fe Be's	Jeff's Gym/ Hut	
" 23	"	" #2	Twin Peaks/ Silver S.	Toad Hall/ Dino's	Noah's Ark/ Ele. Walk		
May 29	Saturday		HOLIDAY - MEMORIAL DAY				
" 30	Sunday		HOLIDAY - MEMORIAL DAY				
June 5	Saturday	Hayward #2	Twin Peaks/ M.C.C.	Silver Sage/ Mint	Round-up/ Hut		
" 6	Sunday	Balboa #1	Pendulum/ Fe Be's	Toad Hall/ Gangway	Rainbow/ Hombre	Noah's Ark/ Hut	
" 6	"	" #2	Sutter's/ Rendezvous	Elephant W./ Ambush	Burton's/ Jeff's Gym		
June 12	Saturday	Hayward #2	Pendulum/ Rainbow	Dino's/ Burton's	Gangway/ M.C.C.		
" 13	Sunday	Balboa #1	Jeff's/ Silver Sage	Ambush/ Mint	Toad Hall/ Rendezvous	Hut/ Noah's Ark	
" 13	"	" #2	Round-up/ Elephant W.	Hombre/ Twin Peaks	Sutter's Mill/ Fe Be's		
June 19	Saturday	Hayward #2	Elephant W./ Gangway	Twin Peaks/ Ambush	Rendezvous/ Hombre		
" 20	Sunday	Balboa #1	Rainbow/ M.C.C.	Mint/ Toad Hall	Jeff's Gym/ Pendulum	Burton's/ Hut	
" 20	"	" #2	Dino's Liquor/ Fe Be's	Noah's Ark/ Round-up	Silver S./ Sutter's M.		
June 26	Saturday	Hayward #2	Hombre/ Jeff's Gym	Round-up/ Sutter's	M.C.C./ Toad Hall		
" 27	Sunday	Balboa #1	Elephant W./ Dino's	Ambush/ Noah's Ark	Burton's/ Twin Peaks	Hut/ Rainbow C.C.	
" 27	"	" #2	Gangway/ Silver Sage	Pendulum/ Mint	Fe Be's/ Rendezvous		
July 3	Saturday		HOLIDAY - INDEPENDENCE DAY				
" 4	Sunday		HOLIDAY - INDEPENDENCE DAY				
July 10	Saturday	Hayward #2	Ambush/ M.C.C.	Rainbow/ Toad Hall	Dino's/ Gangway		
" 11	Sunday	Balboa #1	Rendezvous/ Mint	Hombre/ Sutter's	Burton's/ Pendulum	Elephant/ Noah's Ark	
" 11	"	" #2	Silver S./ Twin Peaks	Fe Be's/ Round-up	Hut/ Jeff's Gym		
July 17	Saturday	Hayward #2	Toad Hall/ Elephant W.	M.C.C./ Hombre	Noah's Ark/ Burton's		
" 18	Sunday	Balboa #1	Rainbow/ Fe Be's	Twin Peaks/ Pendulum	Mint/ Sutter's Mill	Gangway/ Hut	
" 18	"	" #2	Dino's/ Ambush	Round-up/ Silver Sage	Jeff's/ Rendezvous		
July 24	Saturday	Hayward #2	Fe Be's/ Elephant W.	Mint/ Jeff's Gym	Sutter's Mill/ M.C.C.		
" 25	Sunday	Balboa #1	Hombre/ Dino's	Rendezvous/ Gangway	Ambush/ Hut	Noah's Ark/ Pendulum	
" 25	"	" #2	Burton's/ Toad Hall	Twin Peaks/ Round-up	Silver S./ Rainbow		
July 31	Saturday	Hayward #2	Dino's/ Sutter's Mill	Ambush/ Hombre	Fe Be's/ Silver Sage		
August 1	Sunday	Balboa #1	M.C.C./ Noah's Ark	Toad Hall/ Pendulum	Gangway/ Mint	Hut/ Rendezvous	
" 1	"	" #2	Jeff's Gym/ Round-up	Elephant W./ Burton's	Rainbow/ Twin Peaks		
August 7	Saturday	Hayward #2	Twin Peaks/ Fe Be's	Pendulum/ Elephant W.	Noah's Ark/ Toad Hall		
" 8	Sunday	Balboa #1	Rendezvous/ Burton's	Gangway/ Jeff's Gym	Sutter's Mill/ Ambush	Mint/ Hut	
" 8	"	" #2	Dino's Liquor/ M.C.C.	Round-up/ Rainbow	Silver Sage/ Hombre		
August 14	Saturday	Hayward #2	RESERVED FOR RAINOUTS				
" 15	Sunday	Balboa #1	OR				
" 15	"	" #2	DIVISION TIES				
August 21	Saturday	Hayward #2	-	Division A/ Division C	Division B/ Division D		
" 22	Sunday	Balboa #1	Division C/ Division A-Division D/ Division B	Division B/ Division D (If Necessary)			
" 22	"	" #2	-	Division A/ Division C	Division B (If Necessary)		
August 28	Saturday	Hayward #2	WINNER OF A & C DIVISIONS vs WINNER OF B & D DIVISIONS - NOON				
August 29	Sunday	Balboa #1	WINNER OF B & D DIVISIONS vs WINNER OF A & C DIVISIONS - NOON				
" 29	"	" #1	WINNER OF A & C DIVISIONS vs WINNER OF B & D DIVISIONS - 2:00 PM (If Necessary)				

B.A.R.

free

IN THE BAY AREA
.25 ELSEWHERE

VOLUME 6 NUMBER 4 FEBRUARY, 19th. NEXT ISSUE OUT March 4th NEXT DEADLINE FEB. 27th

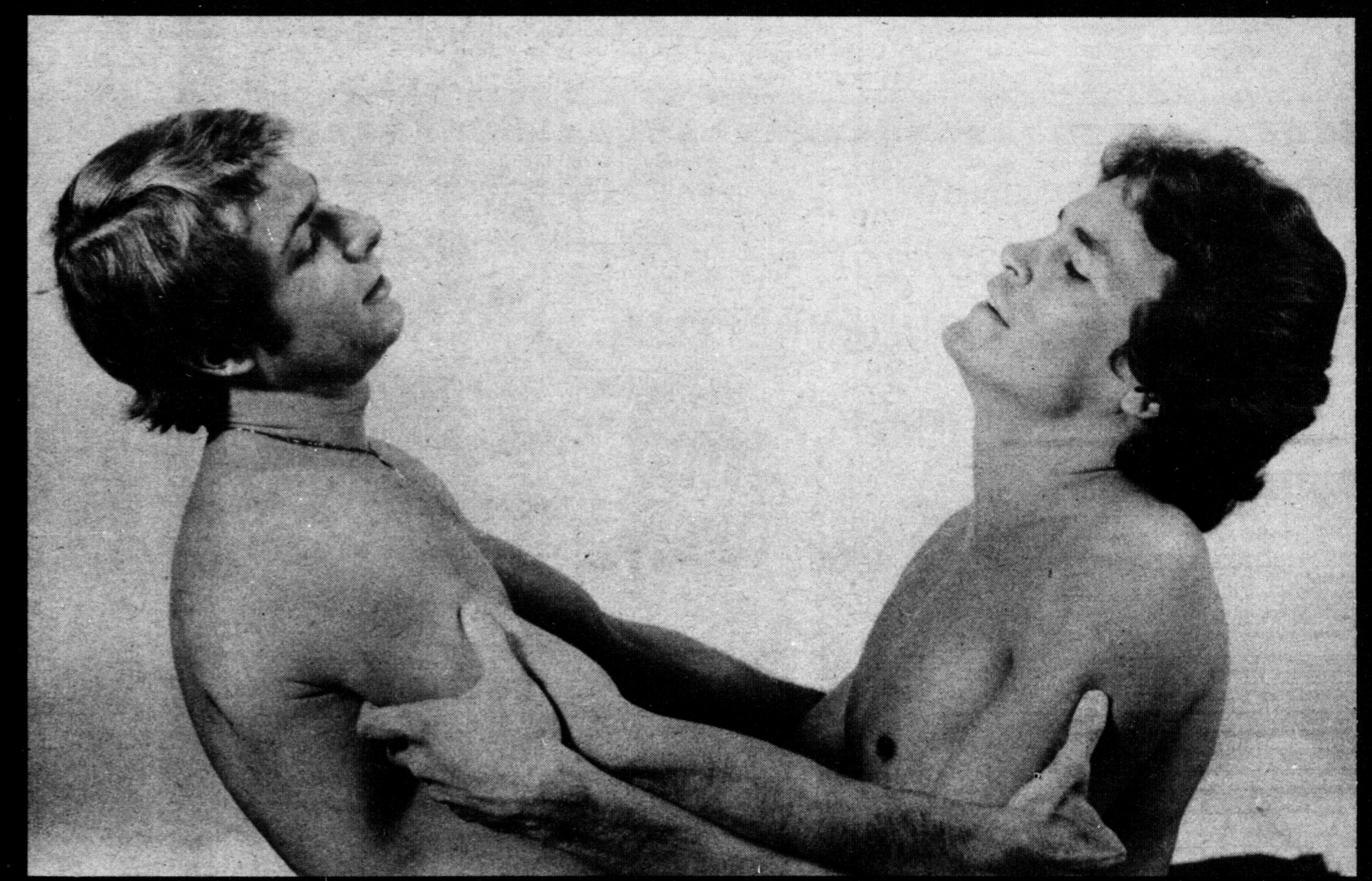
THE LARGEST CIRCULATION AND READERSHIP IN THE BAY AREA

THE INSIDE STORY

MILK vs. 'MACHINE'

Jack Wrangler

Michael Kearns



"MILK" vs. "MACHINE"

WORLD'S 1st PROFESSIONAL GAY THEATRE