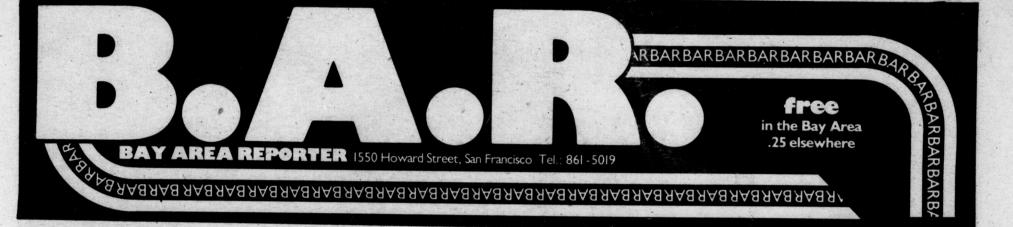


Come celebrate our first great year on Memorial Day Monday, May 28th after 6 P.M. refreshments, prizes & lots of cake!

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WHY - WHY NOT? Shortly after the stunning news was broadcast from the Hall of Justice that Dan White was convicted of voluntary manslaughter, Gay men and women began assembling in

Gays Riot

The crowds began forming soon after 6:00pm and a protest march was begun towards City Hall. Hundreds of irate and frustrated Gays joined the march, and hundreds more congregated at City Hall.

the Castro.

By 9:00pm some five thousand had gathered chanting, shaking their fists in anger, and employing the new Gay rallying cry by blowing their self-defense whistles.

The vanguard stood their ground on City Hall steps, the first windows were broken and the first mace shot at those in the front lines.

Supervisor Harry Britt arrived escorted by six police-men, tried to address the increasingly angry crowd. The gist of his message was to "Go home." His words were ignored, and he retreated into City Hall. Others tried to address the crowd, some urging calm, some urging action - to no avail.

Additional police squads in riot gear arrived and while at times keeping a strategic dis-tance, periodically moved into "Go home, go home, go home." "Dan White was a the crowd. Window after cop." And at a later point the window on the first floor crowd began singing "Happy (principally the Assessor's office) was smashed, news

racks were overturned, their contents strewn or set ablaze. Each crashing pane of glass was met by cheers from the mob

At approximately 10:00pm cannisters of tear gas were lobbed into the crowd which suddenly fled in all directions - wiping their eyes and dip-ping their handkerchiefs and shirts into the many pools and fountains which dot the Civic Center Plaza. The night was not yet to end.

Some of the crowd drifted back to Market and Castro. Soon a caravan of four squad cars filled with police in riot gear appeared and made repeated trips back and forth along Castro Street. Around 1:00am a stand-off began at Castro and 18th. Once again the crowd swelled as did the police. According to eyewitnesses, some 30 to 40 police took up positions across the intersection.

Bottles began flying through the air. Gays who stood their ground were clubbed and beaten. Others were chased up 18th Street. Scores more turned out of the bars. The melee moved into the Elephant Walk bar. Windows were smashed, people were screaming, whistles were blown. A continuous chant went up -(Continued on Page 2)



Shortly after the Dan White verdict was announced, Gays gathered on Castro Street and began a peace ful march toward City Hall. (Photo by Savage Photography)

Gays Explode at Manslaughter

NON-GAYS JOIN MORE VIOLENT SECOND PHASE

By Bruce Pettit

Inner fury had been building blamed for a housing crisis of found innocent of murder in San Francisco's Gay community for months. Following two years of national political stalemate, a beloved leader was brutally slain. Almost im- fury burst, in a way never bemediately there was an up- fore experienced in nearly surge of increased police three decades of Gay liberaharassment and street attacks tion. The former cop who ad-

which most felt they surely were the victims.

Monday night, May 21, that on Gays. Gays were being mitted killing Harvey Milk was

guilty only of manslaughter. What began as a peaceful Gay march of protest to that verdict ended in a nightmare of destruction wreaked by Gays and non-Gays alike, made worse by police tactics.

(Continued on Page 4)

Inside **B.A.R.** This Issue

VOL. 9 NO. 11 MAY 24, 1979 NEXT DEADLINE: JUNE I NEXT ISSUE OUT: JUNE 7

Complete photo series (Thanks to Steve Savage) on events of Gay riots Monday night, May 21

Theatre Rhinoceros: "Gay theater takes a giant step'' p. 21

WITNESSES NEEDED

Witnesses are being sought — both Straight and Gay — to the brutal police beatings and harassment of individuals and businesses on Castro Street Monday night, May 21. The Mayor has requested Bob Ross and Charles Morris to handle a joint investigation along with the Police Department in this matter. Anyone who has photographs of the incidents or who witnessed the incidents, please contact B.A.R. at 861-5019 or The Sentinel at 864-2178 and we will put you in contact with the proper people who are handling this inves-tigation. The Police Chief this morning agreed to give this matter his immedi-ate attention. You may also contact the Police Internal Affairs Division directly - Sergeants Dennis or Gurnett - at 553-1154.



(Continued from Page 1) Birthday, Harvey Milk." The slain Supervisor would have been 49 that day.

To some onlookers the Gay crowds had taken a leaf out of the Dan White book. After months of deep-seated depression and frustration, they con-

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cluded the injustice of the system demanded that they take action. Many had not shaved and looked as if they had not slept. As one witness commented, they sort of went on "automatic pilot" except they had no concealed weapon as a "security blanket."

Monday night's sometime violent reaction was the first time San Francisco's Gay com-



munity stepped outside the limits of "appropriate" behavior. To many, the destruction of property was a futile response. It accomplished nothing. Except, satisfaction.

City officials and the police had been told repeatedly by spokespersons from the Gay community that an extreme reaction from Gays was imminent if a "cop out" verdict came down. No one could come up with any solution - except to admonish Gays to behave. With the assassination of Harvey Milk, who in the past time after time - turned angry crowds into peaceful demonstrators, no Gay leader has emerged with enough affection and charisma to turn



B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 2



Rocks began to be thrown; Supervisor Carol Ruth Silver was hit in the mouth and required hospital treatment. (Photo by Savage Photography)

events around. Hence, to this writer - what happened, happened — perhaps not appropriately, but predictably. The Gay community was pushed too far.

A major blame can be leveled at the feet of Mayor Dianne Feinstein, who has done nothing to right the wrongs — save deliver plati-tudes — and D.A. Joseph Freitas, who - responsibly or otherwise - permitted such a tepid prosecution of the dual assassinations. To the police their problems are theirs alone.

afire, as were trash receptacles along Market Street. Super-visor Carol Ruth Silver was hit by a flying rock and had to be hospitalized.

Pride Chooses New Head

Jim Thies, a counselor at Acceptance House (a rehabilitation center for Gay alcoholics) has been selected by the Pride Foundation's Board of Directors as its new president. Thies replaces Paul Hardman founder and long-term head of Pride - who resigned unexpectedly last week.

Thies, who served two years as the building manager of the Pride Center at 330 Grove, Over 90 people were re-ported injured and damage has a board now, and I hope

> not be personally running 330 Grove. The Center manager is currently Pat Mishou. Thies had no comment on what the future holds for 330 Grove

NOTE IS LAUNCHED! Thursday, May 31st 9 PM to 5 AF

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> Ad concept & layout, Rankine Illustration, Photo: Tony Plewik B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 3

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B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 4

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We're wearing ours! Wear yours! A free drink for those wearing leather, levi, or overalls, etc. 8-11 p.m.

FRIDAY:

Hors d'oeuvres 6-8 p.m.

Gays Explode at

There were two distinct phases to Monday's incident --the first primarily window smashing, and the second

When it was over by 4:00am Tuesday morning, bars in Village were in shambles. Windows in City Hall, the state building, the library, and various businesses within a six-block radius of the Civic Center were shattered. More than 30 vehicles had been torched - including at least 12 police cars and 2 fire-

There were more than 100 injuries - police, demonstrators, press. Damages were estimated at more than

'A LITTLE GLASS'

"Perhaps a little broken glass, if it gets some of the feelings out, is a small price to pay," said Supervisor Carol Ruth Silver in the less violent said Supervisor Carol first phase. In the second phase, however, Silver was hit by a hurled piece of concrete. She was taken to a hospital and pronounced in satisfactory condition

Gay people had begun a peaceful march with 2,000 people at Castro & Market about 7:30pm. Marching to City Hall, they were convinced that White was spared a life sentence in prison because the jury winced at declaring as a murderer an all-American boy who killed a homosexual.

Upon reaching the Polk Street entrance to City Hall at 8:00pm, organizers hoisted a banner — "Stop Attacks on Lesbians and Gay Men" above the center of three entrance doors. Hundreds blew their defense whistles, used to ward off attackers. It was deafening. Gay leaders learned on Tuesday that there were many provocateurs there at 8:00 who were not Gay.

"Murder! Murder! Murder!" the crowd began to chant, punctuating the air with fists each time. The middle glass door was pounded - and shattered.

Police TAC squads were called in and stormed the Polk Street steps. Angry boos swept the crowd, and police used batons to beat a path up the stairs. They took defensive stances inside the three doors - ready to block with force any attempt of the protestors' invasion of City Hall.

The chants continued:

straight jury, no "All surprise. Dan White lives and Harvey dies!"

"He got away with murder!"

"We want justice!" "No more bullshit!"

A few Gay activists tried in vain to restrain other demonstrators. One shouted, "He got away with murder; why shouldn't we?" — and he kicked away more glass. Others smashed the glass in each of the side doors. Iron ornaments were torn away and used as a club to smash away all the glass in all three doors.

Police stood inside - three lines deep — defying crowd entrance. No one entered.

No arrests were made in this early phase. Police Chief Charles Gain's strategy at first was to let the crowd simmer down and disperse by itself.

Hearing early news reports of trouble, people swarmed the Civic Center, and the crowd reached 5,000.

Cleve Jones, one of the organizers, began pleading through a bullhorn: "No more violence. Dan White's way was violence.'

The plea was ignored. A new chant rose: "We break glass; you kill people.'

No more than 200 people appeared to be involved in the first-stage violence - none who were observed were active int he city's Gay political move-ment. The rest of the crowd watched - about half cheering the aggressors on, half urging restraint

Harvey Milk Gay Democratic Club members started an effort to link arms to block any advance into City Hall. After 20 minutes, police inside seemed less threatened by an invasion and stepped back, more relaxed.

The aggressors moved to the lawns in front of the first-story windows. Every window on the Polk Street side of City Hall was smashed. Shrubbery was torn, ignited as torches, and thrown at the building.

A police wedge began from McAllister Street, advancing toward Grove Street. The crowd in the street sat down, immobile. There was a standoff, and the police wedge retreated.

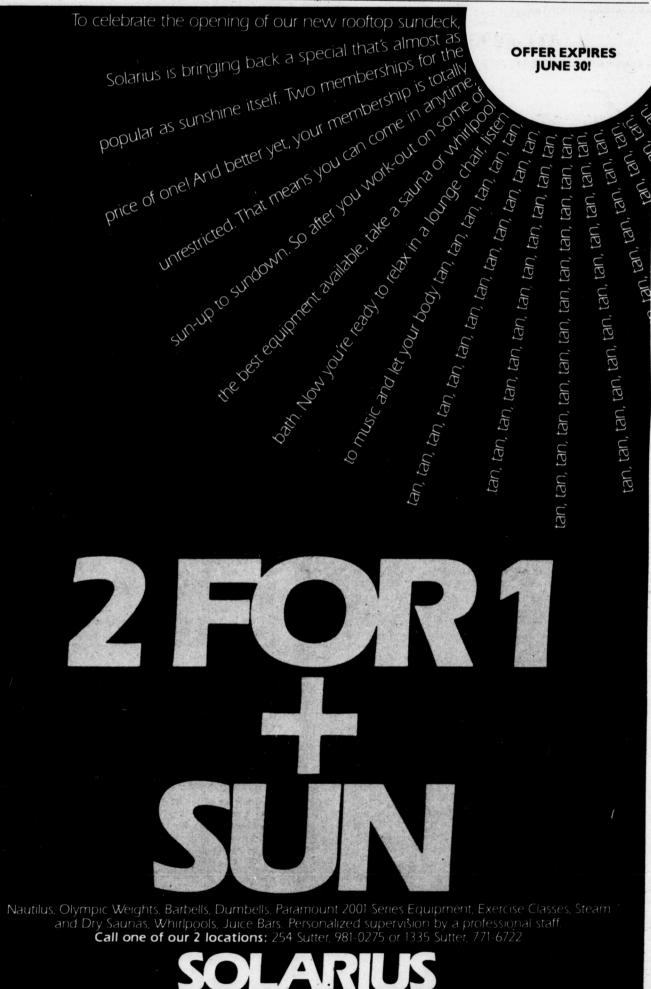
.

About 10:00pm, people seemed to feel a little more would happen, and the crowd thinned considerably.

The the arson of cars began, and it was impossible to tell who was involved — whether non-Gays had in fact swelled the aggressors significantly.

The the police strategy had to change, as the violence had unmistakably entered a second phase. The police probed the crowd from angles; the crowd would move back, then swell in other sectors. Various speakers tried to get the crowd to go one way, then another.

At Civic Center over 5,000 Gays and their friends protest. (Photo by Savage Photography)



Fitness Centers

B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 5



CHALLENGING FRIDAY'S MEMORY

★ I am writing to correct a statement which appeared

in Wayne Friday's column in the April B.A.R. con-

cerning his recollection of my role in the No on Prop-

osition 13 campaign. Mr. Friday wrote that he

committee early in that campaign, leaving the mis-

taken impression with your readers that I had little to

do with opposing Proposition 13 in this City. Either

his memory or his informants, which ever was the

I did not "desert" the No on 13 campaign. I helped

organize it; raised funds for it; and, until it became im-

possible, fought for it to address the real needs of San

Franciscans. When it refused to do so I resigned and

carried on the fight against Proposition 13. I am still

doing so, for the fight against Proposition 13 did not

* * * * *

THE JOYS OF THE GHETTO

★ I have followed with great interest your reports of

those members of the Black community who don't

want Gay neighbors because, in the words of one.

"Gay people contaminate our children." Another

I am a Gay man living in a predominantly Black

neighborhood of The City. In the past twenty months,

three of the four apartments in our building have been

burglarized AT LEAST once each - one on three

separate occasions. The fourth had a door splintered

in an unsuccessful attempt. The basement has been

looted of a moped and furniture. At least two resi-

dents of our building have been mugged within two

blocks of "home." I've had absolute strangers ring the

doorbell and offer to sell me drugs. I've had to discon-

tinue my newspaper subscription because it was regu-

larly ripped off. While the subscription was in effect.

the delivery boy was accompanied on his collection

rounds by a parent because even children are not safe

I am in the market for an apartment elsewhere.

God forbid that I should contaminate the fine moral

air or offend the Victorian value system of the

* * * * *

CASTRO STAND-OFF

* Amidst the outcries you will be receiving regarding

the police incident on Castro on 5/12/79, let me

1. Tom, the officer involved who issued the citation,

is well known to me, is not anti-Gay, and since he

works a beat with very little crime or problems really

has very little to do at times, so he tends to enforce

minor regulations such as not drinking on the street or

such as sitting on a wall! Furthermore, he first asked

Costanza to not post the notice, but Costanza did so

2. Secondly, to those of you who are appalled by

the "riot," let it be known that at the time of the inci-

dent there were some rather astonished punks in the

area who were heard to remark that these Gays were

not to be messed with!! Therefore this action though

* * * * *

Kat Pachtner

San Francisco

source of his information, are wrong.

end last June, it had just begun.

claims, "We are Victorians."

on the streets out here.

interiect two brief comments.

Western Addition

"seemed to remember" me deserting the No on 13

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Viewpoint



I witnessed it all.

My head told me one thing, "Behave!"

My heart told me another — every time a window crashed my innards sent up a cheer for Harvey. "Bring it down!"

To my grave — and I witnessed it all — we have nothing to apologize for. We were **had** one more time.

This time it was too much.

To every Gay person who stood their ground, I have nothing but admiration.

My regret: I am ashamed; my head demanded I stand back and "assess," "be responsible." It is so fuckingly ingrained in my cowardice to think the system works.

In my privacy I have wept, and wept, and wept for Harvey Milk. With his murder I was diminished and I have never — nor will ever — be assuaged.

I wish I had the abandon to pitch a brich — not just for Harvey but for myself.

To those who urged "be temperate" I can understand that too. Thank you for your faith.

There comes a time in the lives of men when everything is too much . . . To those of you who fought back

THANK YOU!

P. Lorch

anyway.

embarrassing to many may impress upon some of the degenerates of the city that our Stonewall has come.

Hugh Crell

San Francisco

Richard Zalenski San Francisco

was being closed, my first thought was "Where will the Gay community hold the traditional Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners?" Remember . . . this was only one of several activities held at the Gay Community Center.

I hope that the Pride Foundation learned its lesson. If so, it was learned at the expense of the entire Gay community. Because of Pride's propensity for legal shit disturbing and troublemaking, acquisition of property by the new corporation will be delayed several months. During this period, where are Gay people to enjoy themselves constructively? Bars and baths are not attractive alternatives. This gap is entirely the fault of the Pride Foundation. I don't like the prospect of not having a center for several months.

Herb Levy San Francisco

(ED. NOTE: We learn the immediate eviction of 330 Grove has been delayed again. What the future holds for either Pride or the Harvey Milk Center is anyone's guess.)

* * * * *

A CLEAN SWEEP

★ The ghost of Harvey Milk visited Gay Rap last Tuesday night in the person of Leonard Matlovich. This dynamic, sincere young man spoke to over a hundred Gay men declaring his candidacy for Supervisor in District 5. His honest convictions and obvious caring for his fellows brought back memories of the much-loved Harvey Milk.

His sympathy lies with Gay people in their feelings that they must clean house at City Hall this November and give Mayor Feinstein, District Attorney Freitas and Harry Britt their walking papers. Our homophobic Mayor told the world in the March issue of Ladies Home Journal that Gay people should not impose their lifestyles on other people. We should answer the Mayor and tell her not to impose her lifestyles on us. And to her Police Chief and District Attorney we should say, "Protect us from street punks," not police us. In the next six months we are going to hear a lot of hogwash from Dianne Feinstein, among others, on how much they love Gay people. Don't be deceived; she and her hypocritical followers only want our votes, and once they have them it's back to the same old bullshit of harassments, police assaults, cover-ups, and City Hall oppression.

James E. Stuart San Francisco

* * * * *

A BIG "G" OR A LITTLE "g"

 \star Perhaps I am seriously uninformed (and if I am I would be glad to know of it) but in fact I know of no other publication which maintain's *B.A.R.*'s quaint editorial policy of capitalizing gay.

Burt Gerrits Berkeley, CA

(ED. NOTE: As our word choice for ourselves, we have taken the liberty. We like the look and feel of it and suspect the unabridged brigade will be picking it up a decade or two hence. Gramatically our big "G" is no more quaint than your underscoring the word ... P. Lorch)

* * * * * THE DAN WHITE COMEDY

★ Anybody with half a brain can very easily predict what the outcome of this comedic farce they call trial is going to be. Justice will be meted out all right, but it will be the kind of justice reserved only for those of wealth, social position, influence and power. Friends of Dan White have all of these things, and they are using them in his behalf so that in the end White will come out victorious and vindicated. Talk about double standard of justice, indeed!

Edward Dollak

B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 6

Letters...

* .* * * * * CASTRO STRENGTH

★ The day started as usual. It was June, 1969. The police were staging a routine raid on one of our Gay meeting places, the Stonewall in New York. But our people, bursting with long-overdue anger and newfound pride, fought off the brutes, and thus began a new era.

Ten years later, Saturday, April 12, 1979, in the Castro area, San Francisco:

The day started as usual. A police officer was arresting one of our people for putting a poster up on a telephone pole. Others had been harassed for a variety of petty reasons. There was our community sidewalk chalk artist who received a fine (I wonder what his crime was — creating beauty?). And there was that dope smoker. And there was...

But suddenly, as our poster-stapling brother was being dragged off to the paddy wagon, our whistles began to blow. One of our community was being kidnapped for no reason. Our anger began surfacing, and we shouted, "Leave him alone . . . This is OUR community . . . Remember Peg's Place . . . Why no Gays on the Dan White jury Remember Stonewall."

The energy of our full moon, aided and abetted by our love for each other and by our hatred of oppression brought 1,500 folks spontaneously together to protect each other.

I have never been more proud of our community.

satya littlebear San Frančisco

UNSOLVED MURDERS

★ It appears as though the Police Department got the wrong man when they arrested David Likens for the murder of those bodies found in San Mateo County. David had stated many times that he was not responsible for those deaths attributed to him.

Larry R. Hendricks of Tacoma, Washington, made trips to San Francisco time and time again since 1977 in his orange carpeted black van. Police in Tacoma believe he abducted his victims at gunpoint, tying them up from head to toe in the back of his van, and then torturing them.

It is further theorized that Hendricks was dealing in drugs and stolen antiques and selling the antiques in his Merchant Prince Antique Shop in Tacoma. Hendricks was a murderer by night and an antique dealer by day.

The M.O.'s are the same for most of Hendricks' victims: beatings, cigarette burns and trussed up from head to toe. Hendricks was a small man about five foot five and usually wore elevator shoes. He wore leather, sometimes a black hood which he placed over his victims' heads when he wasn't wearing it.

Almost all of Hendricks victims were big men standing at least six feet tall or over and the S.M.P.D. had best start checking out Hendricks' activities in the Bay Area. Likens didn't have a car and, to the best of my knowledge and belief, there was not one shred of evidence linking Likens to those brutal murders dumped in San Mateo County.

Where did Hendricks purchase his weapons? Where did Hendricks purchase his leather equipment? Where did Hendricks live when he was in San Francisco? What bars did Hendricks visit while in San Francisco? Bars other than the Brig. These questions and others need to be answered — and soon.

We already know Hendricks was a sick killer and was responsible for the sadistic slayings of Tom Gloster and Richard Niemeier, who were abducted off the streets of San Francisco.

There are other unsolved Gay murders in San Francisco. Could Larry Hendricks have been the madman killer because it is now known that Hendricks visited San Francisco often?

* * * * *

E. Lee Clifton San Francisco

MASTERS & JOHNSON'S PERSPECTIVE

★ At a time when physical attacks on Gays are on the rise in our city and when political attacks come from a foot-dragging Mayor and Police Chief, it is discouraging to hear that the social sciences are stillpoking us in their laboratories like doodlebugs under a microscope to see just what it is that we do and why it is not what they do.

The Masters & Johnson study has surely-belchedforth a volume of important information regarding Gays and sex and will take its place along with studies by Kinsey and Tripp as significant in reducing much popular misinformation about who we are and what we do.

I take issue with the Masters & Johnson approach. They titled their report, "Homosexuality in Perspective," which must undoubtedly mean a heterosexual perspective and suggests that the whole issue of homosexuality must be taken with at least a grain of salt.

Their heterosexual approach could not allow them to study homosexuality alone. It had to be studied by comparison to heterosexuality ("the real thing" brims on their lips). For once, the results fell in our favor, but I almost screamed when Virginia Johnson said that we make so much of foreplay because we do not have the option of coitus.

Masters & Johnson's heterosexual perspective led them into the trap of finding a way to "cure" homosexuality. I had hoped that folly had been ensepulchered with Tripp's unequivocal statement that there has never been a verified "cure" of a homosexual. I suspect that still holds true. The real point is approach. If, as Masters & Johnson assert, sexual. orientation is learned behavior, why do they not prove it by "curing" a few heterosexuals and demonstrating that it works both ways? I should think that the macho straight ethic would prove a much more formidable challenge.

> David Morgan San Francisco

. . .

★ First, I would like to say how much my lover and I enjoy your newspaper. You are a credit to the Gay community.

Second, I have been reading the many letters you receive and publish. They all seem to be saying the same thing: we will not tolerate puritan bigots and homophobic hypocrites holding office in San Francisco. We must come together and put a friend of the Gay community in the Mayor's and District Attorney's seats. They have already proved that they are unworthy to hold office.

If Feinstein and Freitas get back in office, Gay men and women will be going undergroundd because Feinstein will wage a morality war on Gays that will make what Anita Bryant tried to do look like child's play

Let's seek out Milton Marks, now! Let's get Leonard Matlovich to run against Feinstein's friend Harry Britt, now! It's later than we think.

Let's plan, organize, activate and come together like we have never come together before. Our very lives, our very freedom, our very existences are at stake.

> Peter Leonard Dan Huey Arch Long San Francisco

THE CASTRO STREET TREMOR

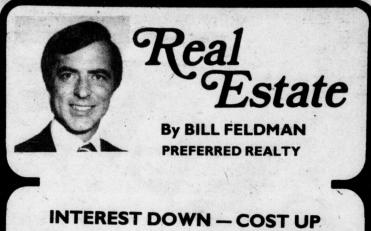
★ The solidarity exhibited by the gathering of supporters during Saturday's (May 12) incident on Castro was substantial. Within minutes of Vincent Costanza's arrest, the crowd that had gathered raised \$263.23 in case bail was needed.

* * * * *

As it happened, Vince was not jailed on Saturday, but he must appear in court on May 30. In the event it becomes necessary to Vince to obtain legal counsel, or he becomes liable for court costs, we are placing the money in a bank account so that it will be available to him as this issue progresses.

We all appreciate the generosity so quickly demonstrated by the crowd on Saturday. This is the kind of support that wins not only the isolated battle, but also the slow and painful war against oppression and harassment; which we will win as well.

> Hank Will Leonard Matlovich San Francisco



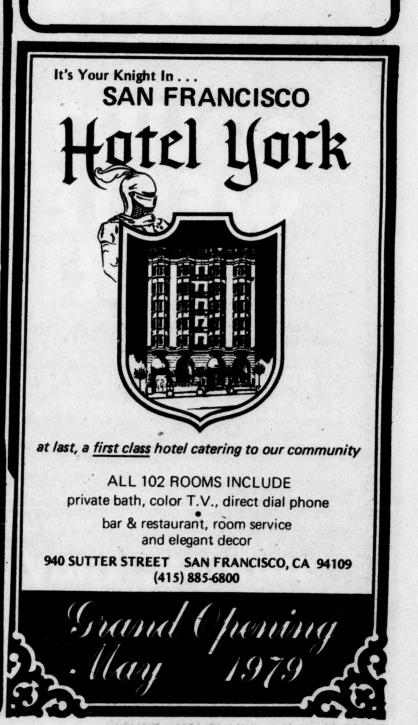
Are you waiting until interest rates drop before you buy a home? Do you think that this will save you money? The home you have your eye on will cost you more in monthly payments one year from now — even if the interest rate drops one percent.

For example, take a home that costs \$70,000. With a 20% down payment and financed with a 25 year, 10% mortgage, the monthly payment would be \$509.04. But one year from now, if prices keep rising at the average rate, the now \$70,000 home would likely cost \$77,000. If the interest rate decreased to 9%, not only would the down payment be \$1,400 more,,but the monthly payment would increase to \$517.44. If the interest rate stayed at 10%, the payment would come to \$559.94.

So, it's obvious that the overall value of the home not the interest rate — makes the biggest impact on your monthly payment. Since there is no indication of property values decreasing, the moral of the story is — buy now or pay more later.

* * *

If there is anything I can do to help you in the field of real estate, please phone or drop in and see me at PREFERRED REALTY, 2272 Market Street, San Francisco. Phone: 861-1755. I'm here to help!





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After midnight, repeatedly provoked by police, Castro Street Gays reacted. Supervisor Harry Britt waded into the fracas to urge police to retire. Police repeatedly attacked Gays and smashed their way into the Elephant Walk Bar at Castro & 18th – smashing windows and furniture and clubbing patrons. (Photo by Savage Photography)



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Britt's Response to Verdict

Harry Britt's remarks . . . given at a 6:00pm press conference, 30 minutes after the announcement of the verdict.

"The verdict was obscene, immoral. Dan White was a killer who in a callous way shot down two extraordinarily good people. He should never be permitted those experiences George and Harvey will never be able to share This insane jury legalized the morality and mentality of this killer. Here is a white man indeed who got justice no black man would get . . . Harvey Milk knew he would be assassinated. He knew that lowest nature in human beings would rise up and get him. But he never imagined that this city would approve of that act . . . This man's true homophobia had something to do with this verdict. It was murder."

Marks' Response to Verdict

State Senator Milton Marks (R-San Francisco) had the following comment on the Dan White verdict:

"I find the light verdict shocking. Along with George Moscone and Harvey Milk who were against the death penalty, I do not believe in the death penalty because it would not bring back those who were killed; but this does not mean that I am against proper punishment for com-mission of a crime. It would seem to me that a greater sentence should have been given to what clearly were two murders. I certainly do not seek retribution, but the relatively light sentence can only add fuel to those who contend that there are two systems of justice - one for the powerful and another for the rest of the populace."

'Establishment Failed Us,' **Britt Says**

Supervisor Harry Britt explained in a press conference the property losses of May 21 Tuesday the character of Monday night's violence.

Gays were outraged, said the Supervisor who replaced the slain Harvey Milk, because "the establishment failed us. Because of this verdict, we are now in a very vulnerable position. Now anyone who wants to kill us can just go out and do

Britt explained his under-standing of why so many Gay people saw elements of homophobia in the killings of Milk and Mayor Moscone. Not only did two fine people die, but "a spirit" — that full human rights

for everybody would never be compromised - died also.

Britt was explicit in making no apology for Monday's overreaction, still emphasizing he did not condone the violence. He inferred that, on balance, are less devastating than the loss Gay people suffered last November 27

Britt predicted that the majority of San Franciscans would understand this and not seek political retribution on Gays. "There is more understanding in this town than was expressed by that jury."

I am firmly per-suaded that there ought to be no laws whatsoever on the subject of obscene publications." Bertrand Russell

WHITE'S GUILT: **Obvious Yet Complex**

By Bruce Pettit

convicted of voluntary manslaughter Monday for the killings of George Moscone and Harvey Milk.

Thus, for all of history in the strict legal sense, the deaths of the city's two greatest political friends of Gay people were not murders.

White will serve no more than eight years in prison. With good behavior he could be paroled after three years.

District Attorney Joseph Freitas said, "I don't think justice was carried out. The evidence was there to support two charges of first-degree murder But this is the system we believe in - trial by jury - so we have to live with it."

Members of the press who had covered the four-week trial from jury selection speculated that a massive sympathy factor worked to White's advantage. His taped confession made less than two hours after the crimes, though played by the prosecution, was on balance favorable to White. Jurors wept as White's agonized voice re-lated his political and domestic tribulations.

White, who maintained a stoic expression throughout most of the trial including the

Daniel James White was reading of the verdict, himself wept at three points: Mayor Feinstein's testimony that White had political promise, the playing of his confession, and his wife's description of his moodiness.

> Jurors took six days to reach their decision, which legal experts predict may set precedent for rife defenses of "diminished mental capacity" to murder charges

Prosecutor Thomas Norman presented forceful arguments this month for first-degree murder in Dan White's killing of Mayor Moscone and Supervisor Milk. At the same time, defense attorney Doug Schmidt built a substantial case for reasonable doubt of first degree - particularly by not changing his client's plea to innocent by reason of insanity, the right the defense had reserved

Instead Schmidt asked for manslaughter, telling the jury of seven women and five men: 'I don't say to you . . . let Dan White walk out of this courtroom a free man. He's guilty. It's just the degree."

Those following the trial pointed to these elements as substantiating first-degree murder (planning the crime):

• The armament. White confessed it had been months shot repeatedly — twice into since he had previously worn each man's head after he fell his gun for protection against radical threats. Furthermore, he grabbed ten extra shells that believed White expected to encounter some force that required such a load.

• The coup de grace. White wounded to the floor. "He didn't shoot the gun around the room, you know," Norman morning. Prosecutor Norman emphasized, contending White asked the jurors if they really wanted to be certain neither man survived.

> The jury's tough deliberations: First-degree murder

• The reloading. White must be planned (premedi-confessed he reloaded in his tated). Second-degree is not office "when I couldn't out in planned but committed with

DAN WHITE WILL SERVE NO MORE THAN 8 YEARS

reloading was "instinct," but White did not reload again after slaughter. shooting Milk.

• The intent to see Milk. White's aide Denise Apcar testified that as she drove him to City Hall that fateful November 27. White said he wanted to see Milk "basically to ask him, 'What have I done to you?" White, in his taped confession, said he headed towards Milk's office after killing Moscone only upon seeing someone he thought to be a Milk aide

• The behavior. Norman countered the defense main thrust of White's "diminished mental capacity" by noting that White was well-dressed, spoke in calm tones in the Mayor's office, and was careful to conceal his gun after leaving the Mayor dead. To counter the claim of depression, Norman cited White's agitated gestures in the ride downtown.

the hall." The defense said the malice. If their is neither planning nor malice, it is man-

WHITE'S SANITY

Schmidt called five mental health experts, who had repeatedly interviewed White since November 27, to affirm White's anguished state covering a period of years. One of the five, however, granted that White nevertheless could have premeditated with malice.

Dr. Jerry Jones, a psychi-atrist at UC-Davis, testified that White had capacity for only three of four elements necessary for malice: intent to kill, knowledge that it is unlawful. and an anti-social purpose.

1552 Howard St.

The fourth element White lacked was an ability to "hold in mind" the first three at the explicit time of the acts. The mental disease which so deprived White was "melancholia," which had been building for nearly ten years.

Dr. George Solomon of Fresno, however, believed White is legally sane. Even so, his depressive state did deny him capacity for premeditation and malice.

Acknowledging White's de-pression — but not calling it mental illness and not ruling out White's capability for planning and malice — was Dr. Martin Blinder, who has taught at both UC Med Center and Hastings College of the Law. Blinder believed White's depression was escalated by junk food — Twinkies, chocolate bars and Cokes.

Blinder said White for years had felt he was the black sheep of his family - rarely succeed ing in their demands and rarely getting their support. When White joined Moscone in the Mayor's study November 27, White was pacing, thinking about leaving, when Moscone began talking about the effect the Mayor's refusal to reappoint him to the Board of Supervisors would have on White's family. "That struck a

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said Blinder. "He nerve." started shooting without a word." He quoted White: "I had no chance to even think about it."

"automatic pilot" as he per-formed the killings. He called White unsuited for political life. White regarded aspects of governmental process as "shoddy, perhaps immoral" and his rigid approach to life left little room for compromise.

Norman brought forth Dr. Ronald Levy of the local Langley Porter Neurological Institute White's depression was only police beat a suspect. "moderate." Had White been severely incapacitated at 11 a.m., the time of the killings, that incapacity should still have been evident at 7 p.m., Levy contended.

Levy said White's personality was such that he would not be able to kill someone unless he felt the act were "justified." He also noted White's frustration, anger, rage, a certainty he'd been betrayed. "I wouldn't expect this from someone with a psychotic depression.

VISITING SAN FRANCISCO?

STAY AT CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST GAY HOTEL

If defense witness Blinder undermined the defense hope for manslaughter by saying White could harbor malice, prosecution witness Levy likewise undermined the prosecu-Solomon said White went on tion's charge of first-degree by confirming for Schmidt that White had told Levy he didn't plan the crimes and that Levy had no reason to believe White was lying.

Schmidt also brought forth character witnesses: White had saved the life of a fellow patrolman in a boating accident; he was valedictorian of his Fire College class; he had saved a to counter the defense. Levy mother and child from a burnsaid White had the capacity for all three elements of first-vealed that White had resigned all three elements of first-degree: malice, deliberation and premeditation. Interview-when fellow officers pressured ing White only eight hours after him not to report an incident in the killings, Levy concluded which White had seen other

> Superior Court Judge Walter Calcagno, in instructing the jurors on the law, told them "good character" may be a cause for raising reasonable doubt about White's guilt.

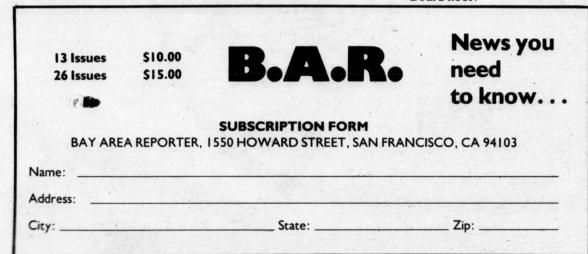
MILK & HOMOPHOBIA

Two of the psychiatrists one on each side - questioned speculation that the assassination of Milk was homophobic.

Blinder - the defense witness who nevertheless said White could have had malice - told the court White had admired Milk because he "stood up for what he believed in; he represented the underdog. Being Gay, he was the odd man out.

Levy — the prosecution wit-ness who believed White's insistence he did not premeditate - perceived in White a high regard for Milk until the moment he learned Milk was working against White's reappointment. Thereafter, he saw Milk as the most "devious" member of the Board. White told Levy that, in their November 27 confrontation of no more than 90 seconds, White accused Milk of "masterminding" the effort against White.

The two psychiatrists thus bolstered White's aide Apcar. who recounted the relationship between the two new Supervisors after their elections in 1977. "They got along very well; they were good friends. From the beginning they liked each other very much." Then came March 1978. White started eating "junk food" and ne reversed his committee vote for the Gay rights ordinance by being its sole opponent on the Board floor.



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Apcar observed that White eventually judged Moscone and all his Board colleagues as "dishonest . . . People didn't live by the same principles he did

Couple Ruled Not Family

NEW YORK CITY

A New York City Housing Court judge has ruled that two Gay persons who live together, no matter how close their relationship, do not legally consti-tute an "immediate family."

Judge Ferdinand Pellegrino made the decision in a suit filed by the estate of Philip J. Perl, who died last September after living for ten years in a cooperative apartment with Stanley Saul. After Perl's death, Saul claimed possession of the apartment

Pellegrino noted that the apartment had been legally owned by Perl alone for 15 years and said that, "Unless a person is a member of the stockholder's (apartment owner's) immediate family, the stock must be returned to the corporation or its designee."

Saul's contention that he and Perl "for all intents and purposes lived as a family unit" was refuted by Pellegrino, who termed Saul's claim to be immediate family "untenable." In his decision, Pellegrino said, "The court has been unable to find any authority that holds homosexuals living together constitute a family unit." Saul had claimed that the term "family" was not limited to "relatives by blood or mar- of American women." riage.

Lesbian to **National Post**

Jill Schropp of Seattle, an up-front Lesbian and former campaign manager of Citizens to Retain Fair Employment (a group which successfully opposed repeal of Seattle's Gay-rights law) has been named by President Carter as a member of the newly reorgan-ized National Advisory Committee on Women.

In response to the White House announcement of Ms. Schropp's appointment and that of 22 other Committee members, National Gay Task Force Co-Executive Directors Charles Brydon and Jean O'Leary made the following statement:

"We consider it a most positive sign that President Carter has again appointed a member of America's Lesbian community to his Advisory Committee on Women, and we are particularly pleased that Jill Schropp was his chosen appointee."

NGTF's Jean O'Leary, a Carter appointee to the first such Advisory Committee, was one of those who resigned in protest against the removal of Bella Abzug as chair, of the group. She made the following statement recently about the reorganized Committee: "The Committee has been restructured to reflect constituencies rather than organizational affiliations, and I am hopeful that in its new form, it will be an important and powerful voice within the Administration, to reflect the needs and concerns

Gay Research & Homophobia Forum Here, June 16

Homophobia, discrimination, long-held assumptions about Lesbians and Gay men, therapy, and recent research on the Gay lifestyle will be among the subjects explored on Saturday, June 16, in an all-day forum in downtown San Francisco. The day's title will be "Homo-sexuality & Homophobia — New Perspectives."

The sessions will be at 55 Laguna (near Market) at the University of California Extension Center with many noted speakers. Included will be:

David R. Kessler - "Homosexualities: Lifestyles and Recent Research." Kessler, who will serve as the conference program coordinator, is associate clinical professor of psychiatry at UC San Francisco and president of the Bay Area Physicians for Human Rights.

John P. DeCecco – "Discrimination Based on Sexual Orientation: Processes and Consequences." DeCecco is professor of psychology, director of the Center of Homosexual Education, Evaluation and Research at San Francisco State University, and editor of the Journal of Homosexuality.

Marny Hall - "The Lesbian Client: Cultural and Clinical Issues." Hall is a psychotherapist in private practice and an associate staff member of the Human Sexuality Program at UC San Francisco.

James A. Paulsen - "Sexual Orientation: Origins and Development." Paulsen is associate clinical professor of psychiatry at Stanford University and chairperson of the American Psychiatric Association's task force on Gay, Lesbian and bisexual issues.

Registration for the conference is \$25. Further details may be obtained from the UC Extension Center, 861-6833, or from UC Extension's campus offices, 2223 Fulton Street, Berkeley, 642-4111. The sessions are from 9:30am to 4:30pm.

Church Controversy

Street Priest Removed from Gay Ministry

Cushing.

Medeiros replaced the late

decade was going to be the sexual minorities," says Father

BOSTON

The recent transfer of the here as a "street priest" in the " prostitutes. Rev. Paul R. Shanley, who has turbulent 1960's, working with gained a national reputation for his work with homosexuals and culture. His efforts were entheir families, and the resulting dorsed by Richard Cardinal controversy are an indication of the degree of conflict within organized religion over dealing with homosexuality.

a quiet suburban parish was made in response to financial and personnel shortages in the Shanley, who was allowed to archdiocese, but he says he was transferred to negate his ministry to Gay people.

"Paul Shanley helped me understand and love my child when I found out she was a Lesbian," said one mother in Boston. "When the archdiocese took him away, it not only removed him from individuals but it also removed him from their families. It hurt hundreds of people."

'A MAN OF RECONCILIATION'

"The loss is gigantic," said the Rev. Patrick O'Neill, an official in the young adult ministry for the United States Catholic Conference. "Paul is a man of reconciliation, like Jesus. We need 100 Paul Shanleys."

While Roman Catholicism and most other denominations regard active homosexuality as sinful or wrong, some clergy and theologians have argued recently that homosexuals must be loved and accepted for



The Rev. Paul R. Shapley, Boston priest who was removed from his Gay ministry and "put out to pasture."

themselves, even it homosexuality is not condoned.

For the past eight years, Father Shanley has traveled around the country, lecturing to the clergy, educators and counselors and distributing tapes of his talks on how Catholicism should respond to Gay life.

The 47-year-old native of Boston became well known

and the second first

10 15 10 1995 Saras

continue his work.

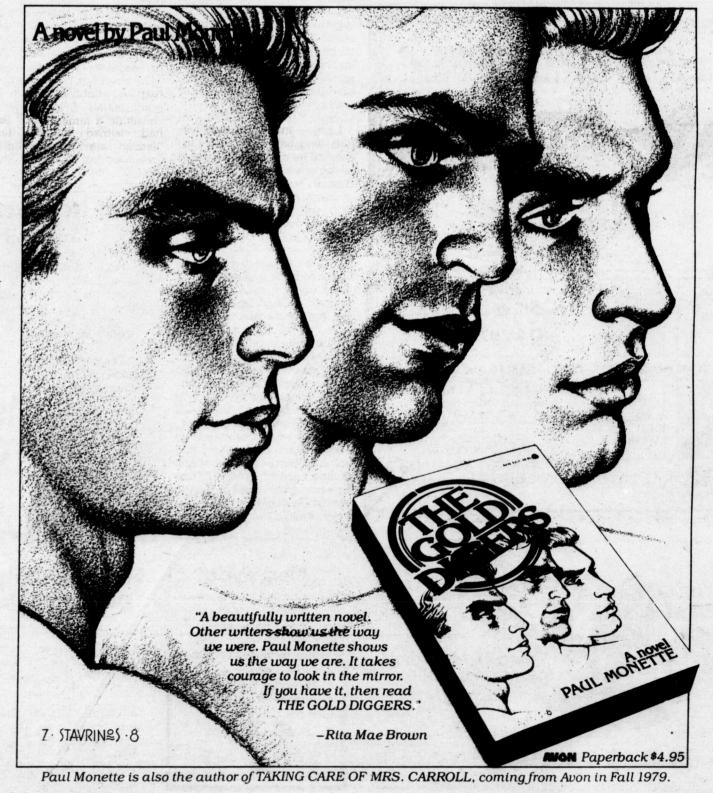
Wearing blue jeans and long hair, the slim, intense priest fre-quented the fast-food shops of Kenmore Square, the bridge in the Public Gardens and a notorious "block" downtown where runaways were often turned into male and female

"I discovered the majority of runaways are Gay," Father Shanley says. "I told them they were not sinful and did not When Humbert Cardinal to respect themselves. I told the late them God loved them, but I did Church officials say the Roman Catholic priest's shift to a quiet suburban parish was

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B.A.R.-SECTION | MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 11

SF Gay Teachers Confer with Top Administrators

Fifteen representatives of the Francisco Public Schools. With Lesbian and Gay Men's com- the main focus on the in-Education Commissioner Jule school grounds. Johnson, Naima Sadig, Delinquency Prevention Commissioner, and Bernice Becker, Parents of Gays.

The meeting was arranged through the offices of Commissioner Johnson at the behest of the Gay Teachers Coalition's Hank Wilson and Tom Ammiano. It was called for a variety of Gay concerns in the San

munity met with Superintend- creased violence towards to the Gay Freedom Day Coment of Schools Dr. Robert Gays, especially in the Mission mittee (GFDC) to use as it co-Alioto on Monday, May 7, at High area — "Free Dan White" ordinates hundreds of details the San Francisco Board of and "Kill All Fags" being the for the eighth annual parade Education. Also present were most common graffiti in all and fair Sunday, June 24.

> in the classic liberal vein, nonrecipient of the "most vicious the country. letters in all my career."

Three Gay students from Opportunity High School added a special dimension to the session by presenting their first-hand accounts of the vicious homophobia that exists in schools today.

Ammiano spoke to the Gay resolution the Coalition of teachers had gotten passed in 1977. He felt there was still a great need to flesh out the curriculum, get the in services to principals, counselors, and teachers off the ground and formalize the use of the speakers' bureau in the classroom.

Sue Saperstein recounted the resistance and rudeness she had experienced from school counselors when approached about referrals to the All Age Lesbian program. The problem is that at the individual school sites the principals have the ultimate power and wield heavy influence.

Alioto responded that while he agreed to a sound programatic plan, he could not commit himself to say when the in services would take place due to the chaos produced by the severe Proposition 13 cuts.

An assembly at Mission High School dealing with violence is being planned before the end of the school year. There will be Gay input and presence. Human Rights Commissioner Phyllis Lyon emphasized that an emergency situation pres-ently existed at Mission. It was agreed that while Mission should be targeted, all schools needed service.

A follow-up meeting with Alioto's subordinate Barbara that actual work would have to be done by the Gay representatives themselves and continued monitoring would be necessary.



B.A.R.

Alfie's Gives **Parade Space**

Alfie's, the Upper Market St. disco, has donated office space

The second-floor flat at Alioto, under heavy fire from 2134-A Market Street is now many quarters due to the pro- staffed from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. posed teacher layoffs, was in weekdays - and most likely general conciliatory to the seven days a week all of June. group, yet his responses were Office manager Burt Gerrits reports that every five minutes substantive and broad. Alioto there are telephone inquiries pointed out that he had been a about parade entry and booth sponsor of a non-applications. He concludes that discrimination clause at a recent committee resignations recent National School Admin- have not dampened public enistrators Convention in Febru- thusiasm for the Gay celebraary. The clause was voted tion, which for several years down, and he has been the has been the best attended in

> The tradition of early summer expression of Gay pride was set with the rebellion against police harassment at Stonewall Inn in New York City June 28-30, 1969. Mayor Dianne Feinstein proclaimed June 17-24, 1979, as San Francisco's Gay Freedom Week in commemoration of the tenth anniversary.

Parade and booth applications for the "Our Time Has Come" celebration is June 1. Applications may be requested by calling 641-0100 or writing 1 United Nations Plaza, San Francisco, CA 94102.

The June 24 march will begin at the Ferry Building at 11 a.m., advance up Market Street to United Nations Plaza near 7th Street, and collect for an afternoon-long fair that will

entertainment emphasize Feedback from substantial numbers of the last two years' 250,000 people urged a change from the heavy politics of 1977 and 1978 — when Anita Bryant and John Briggs forced a community defensive.

MUNI has announced it will double the number of runs on five trolley and streetcar lines. The 8 MARKET will run every ten minutes from 8:30 a.m. to 7 p.m. From early morning until parade starting time, twice the normal runs will occur on the 6 PARNASSUS, the 7 HAIGHT, the J CHURCH, and the N JUDAH, according to MUNI chief inspector Art

An 88-page Gay Freedom Week official program will be distributed in mid-June. Jim Hoffman and Steve Schlitt coordinated the effort, and Tim Valencia compiled the program's calendar and resource guide. The latter has come to be regarded as the best annual updating of all local Gay organ-

Foster and Kleiser billboard company will donate prominent advertising space for the celebration at various locations in Berkeley and the city throughout all of June.

Anyone may attend Gay Freedom Day Committee meetings and help bring off the events. Next meeting is Sunday, May 27, 4 p.m., at Gordon's Restaurant, 118 Jones.

Last week the group elected Sabrina Sojourner as female co-chair. She has had considerable background in stage productions . . . BP



citizens.

Houston Rally **Draws** 1.000

Police Chief Harry Caldwell continues to refuse to meet with Gay people to discuss their complaints about alleged police misconduct.

An estimated 1,000 demonstrators rallied in Houston recently to demand a federal investigation as to why Police Chief Harry Caldwell refuses to respond to the complaints of police misconduct by Gay

Assistant Police Chief R. G. McKeehan met with the local Gay Political Caucus and urged citizens to make complaints against specific offending officers. It marked the first time that a high police official had been willing to meet with people from Houston's large Gay community. During the session, McKeehan made it clear that his boss, Chief Caldwell, was "not likely" to meet with Gay people in the future.



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Politics & Poker...

Wayne Friday

Chip Carter, in town last week for meetings with Mayor Feinstein and other Carter supporters, had a few catty re-

marks for Jerry Brown Potreto Hill Merchants Ass'n prexy Bob Bradford the latest to get into the race against Bob Gonzales meanwhile, rumors now have Gordon Lau reconsidering his decision about retiring from the Board and Gordon might seek reelection after all . . . State Senator John Foran (you DO remember Foran, don't you?) recently sent out a questionnaire asking his constituents to number in priority the cuts they want to see in state govern-ment because of Prop. 13. The list of choices was a scream: police, fire, mental health, aid to the blind, etc. - none of which anyone in their right minds would wish to do away with; however, there was no place to list administrative costs of government such as legislators' credit cards, etc. (Foran obviously thinks those people living in his District aren't too bright)...

Newly-elected POA President Bob Barry is humming the wedding march -Barry's bride-to-be is Leanna Dawydiak, the aide to Supe Lee Dolson . . . former Super-visor candidate Bob Covington left many friends in the City when he passed away in Seattle from an overdose of sleeping pills . . . Chronicle re-porter Jerry Burns getting a lot of attention with his political interview program on Channel 6 - after he interviewed Feinstein a few weeks ago, the Mayor presented him with roses.

Two mock juries of Balboa High School seniors found Dan White guilty of first-degree murder ... the lawsuit brought by Pride against heads of last year's Gay Freedom Day Parade (Perry, Caplan, Newbrough) has already cost the defendants more than \$1,200 in legal fees...embarrassing: Leonard Matlovich being laughed at and booed as he gave a very tired speech to a group of Gays on Castro urging them to "come out;" one observer remarked that Matlovich was giving a "re-run of one of Harvey's speeches of two years (wake up, Lennie kind of speech might play well in Peoria, but not hardly at the corner of 18th & Castro in the summer of 1979)...

Carol Ruth Silver being urged by many to run for Mayor . . . the new GOP Assembly Leader Carol Hallet a tough politician . . . Joel Ventresca, an official of the Haight Ashbury Neighborhood Council, the latest entry into the race against Supervisor Harry Britt in District 5 . . . TV reporter Jeannine Yeomans laughing at printed reports she is dating

D.A. Joe Freitas . . . new figures show voter registration in S.F. to be 65% registered as Democrats and 21% Republicans, and the rest minor parties - however, statewide shows a 4% gain in registration for the GOP and a 2% drop for the Democrats . . . Claire Pilcher, president of the PUC, recently joined the Concerned Republicans for Individual Rights (CRIR) . . . Jane Fonda will appear at a fund-raiser for Harry Britt on June 11 at the Elephant Walk on Castro (tickets are \$10 - 863-5560 for more info)...

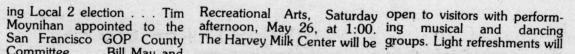
Steve Badeau suggested to a recent Alice Toklas meeting that Milton Marks should be replaced when he comes up for re-election. There are two sides to every story; and, frankly, there are those who think that if Mr. Badeau was as competent as he is obnoxious, he might have been a little more successful in Sacramento himself incidentally, there is a fundraiser ("We Are Family") at the I-Beam to aid the CHRA on June 12 (buffet and dance -\$10).

Committee . . . Bill May and Police Commissioner Dick Siggins in deep conversation at the City Hall lunchroom (tell us, Bill, will there be a Gay Police Commissioner?) . . . sewer tax activist Bob Geary has enough petitions signed . . . one of the best-kept secrets in City Hall, but still an unsolved mystery, is the strange appearance on the second floor press room of 6 unspent bullets found on the floor — they were first noticed by Examiner reporter Connie Kang, and were of the dumdum variety, which are apparently illegal in this country.

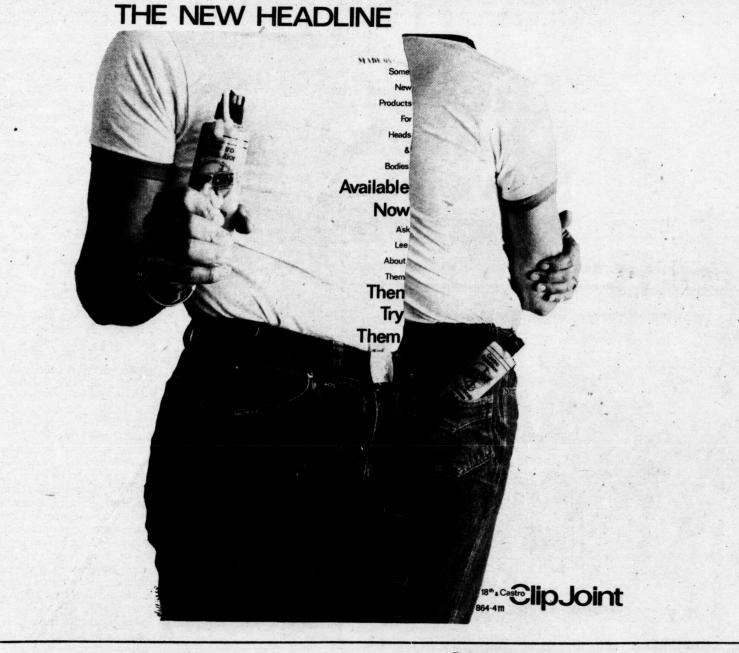
Some of Dianne Feinstein's supporters are worried about the Mazzola slander suit which s due in the middle of the Mayoral campaign . . . it's still anybody's guess as to what Joe Alioto is up to — some say he will never run for Mayor again, and others claim he will announce his decision to run on June 15 ... Arlo Smith picking up a lot of Gay support in his race against Joe Freitas Richard Whelan, the cop that guards City Hall, was hit by a motorcycle while directing traffic - the second time in so many years . . . the Harvey Milk Gay Demo Club regular meeting Tuesday, May 29, at Douglass School, 19th & Collingwood. . .

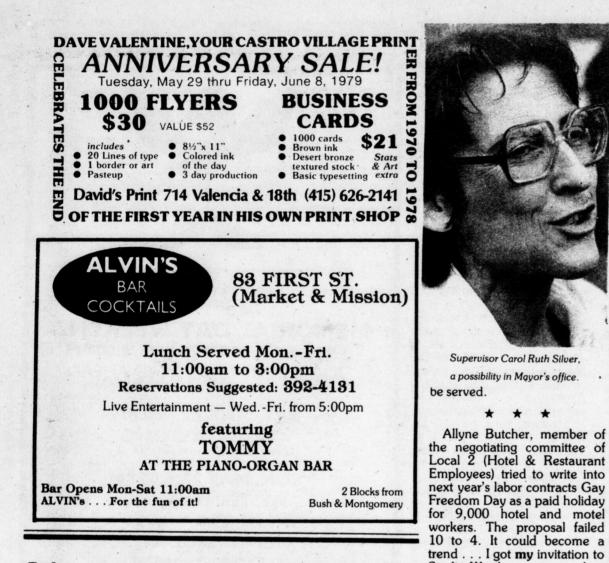
The public is invited to the San Francisco Recreation and Two up-front Gays, Mike Park Commission Open House Koblentz running for vice presi- and Celebration commemoratdent and Joe Miller running for Executive Board in the upcom-ing the naming of 50 Scott St. as the Harvey Milk Center for

* * *









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· CARIBBEAN · ISRAEL · CLUB MED · RUSSIA · N.Y.C. B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 14

Womanalysis

by Priscilla Alexander

Dan White's Depression: Acute or A Crock?

White trial with some interest. more or less familiar with. Once again, I am disturbed at the amount of sympathy White has received from the journalsit in on the trial for a while.

The testimony I heard was myself that of a defense witness, a psychiatrist named Lunde. I comprehensions, I have come towards the self. to reject a good deal of his theories. Oh, I accept, and am grateful for, the concept of an unconscious. But penis envy, for one, and the neo-Freudian concept of womb envy, seem totally unreal. Perhaps one of the most destructive constructs Freud foisted on all of us, especially in our Gayness, is the Oedipal theory, because that is what has led to the continual assumption that we, as "damaged goods," are caused by seductive mothers and absent fathers.

At any rate, Dr. Lunde is a psychiatrist, having obtained a glorious M.D., having taught in a medical school before teaching in a law school, where he teaches "forensic psychiatry." I watched him set in the witness'

seat as he pontificated on how poor Dan White was overwhelmed by his depression, spent all his time in bed, unshaven, watching TV, instead of working as a Supervisor.

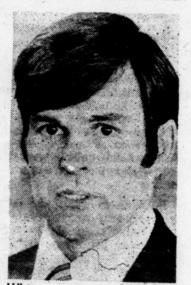
Dr. Lunde is a neat and boring man, he seemed to me to be not very tall, although I have no real way to tell. He was neatly dressed, his hair was beer poured on them and were neatly cut and combed, he neatly gestured, neatly folded and "This may be your LAST neatly formed a chapel of his hands which he at times rested his chin on. He neatly spoke at length, much more than was necessary, and I am sure that he is a boring After the police left, the disteacher. He patronized the jury turbances continued, and a by being, actually, rather vague Gay patron was physically reabout depression and what it is. He never once mentioned anger, although anger is a major component of depression. Apparently none of the defense psychiatrists were willing to contend that White was a true manic depressive, so if White was depressed, it was

Like most of you, I have fol- lousy to be sure, but something lowed the accounts of the Dan that most of us are probably

Oh, the psychiatrists all say that it is different from the ists who have been covering "blues" that most people feel. the trial for the daily press. One But I wonder. I have had three day during the trial, I went to a depressions in my life that I meeting in the Hall of Justice, would describe as major. Each which turned out to have been one lasted several months, and canceled, or at any rate was during each I thought a fair not where I thought it was sup- amount of suicide. One thing posed to be. So, since I was in that I never thought about was the building, I went upstairs to killing, although I was, in each case, rather angry at at least one other person besides

I have read about depression must admit that I listened with and I have heard doctors speak 10 to 4. It could become a something of a jaundiced ear. about it on television. A trend ... I got my invitation to Although I, like many of my common thread to all I have Studio West's opening — they generation, was raised in a heard is that depression is a world infused with Freudian form of anger turned inward

Now, I am sure that Dan



White was angry. I can conceive of his feeling anger that the salary he received as Supervisor was too low, anger that he had had to resign his job with the Fire Department, anger that he and his wife had to work at the "Hot Potato," anger that their child had to stay with baby-sitters (although why Mary Ann White could not take the baby to the food stand is not clear), anger that "things" were not going the way he wanted them to. What human being alive has not felt similar angers at some point in their

I see White's resignation as an angry act, directed at all the "theys" he felt contributed to his feeling trapped. And I suspect that when Dan White first resigned, he felt relieved.

But life is never that simple Some of his constituents (and it was speculated at the time, some moneyed interests and the Police Officers Association) put pressure on him to rescind his resignation. When that did not work, White must have felt your ordinary garden variety, caught in his own snare and,

HADLEY, MA. Violence broke out at the QR isco in April when there were two attempts of local Lesbians and Gay men to establish a "Gay Night" each week at a

Disco Riot in

Massachusetts

are at a premium

Wayne Friday

straight disco. Two years ago a local disco, Rachid's, had a Wednesday "night" for the Gay community, but the business The management of QR had refused to establish a similar

hight to a few Gay people went to the disco and began dancing on a Wednesday. They were asked to leave, and when they refused, the sound system was I watched him sit in the witness' turned off and the place was

the club. When they danced,

several men described as

"macho" types physically and

verbally assaulted the Gays. Lesbians and Gay men had

shoved off the dance floor.

"Get out of here, you queers"

night" were some of the un-

Police were called and ar-

rested one attacking male.

strained by a management per-

son when he attempted to tele-

Hazel Cunningham, a QR

official, said, "We have nothing

against the Gays. They don't

look for trouble. However,

some people have something

phone the police again.

against them."

friendly shouts.

being rather unaware of the meaning of his own behavior, his anger at "those" out there who "were causing all this trouble" must have been immense

Many people kill those with whom they are angry. It is a common thing for people who are severely depressed, however, to think of killing themselves. It is common for such people to go to great lengths to do so, including the purchase of sleeping pills, as Dan White is said to have done at some time in the past. Such acts involve premeditation. It is entirely conceivable that some severely depressed persons direct their anger outward, as was possibly the process for such incidents as the mass killing from a tower in Texas some years ago. Perhaps some depressives see such an outward burst as providing a resolution to their rage. I still believe that angry and depressed people must accept responsibility for their actions. and society must

them accountability

Whatever the jury decides, and the result will be in by the time you read this, I am convinced that Dan White knew what he was doing when he strapped that gun on in the morning. Perhaps the gun was meant to give him courage to hear what he knew he would hear when he went to speak with Moscone, but what was that courage intended to be if not some kind of punitive force?

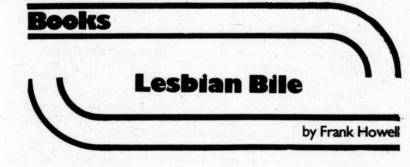
In my opinion, the only justifiable killing of a conscious human being is that committed self-defense. Taking a handgun loaded with "dum dum" bullets to speak with an unarmed civilian Mayor, and an unarmed civilian Supervisor is an act of deliberation involving premeditation, and malice aforethought.

Priscilla Alexander

Even Gay men cannot pass muster with Miss Perrin. They are oversexed and think about nothing but men. We also learn, much to our surprise. that Lesbian couples do not stay together nearly as long as male couples!

Perrin can be effective at times when she discusses the oppression of women in general, but her strident tone finally drives most of us away. She gives the Isle of Lesbos a bad name, which is really undeserved. After reading such a book we are almost tempted to become anti-female in any direction and declare, as one of the characters in a Noel Coward play once did, "Women are like gongs. They should be struck regularly."

Miss Perrin will hopefully stay in Paris until she is finally able to cleanse her system of all her self-indulged bile and hatred. There must be a kind sentiment in the woman somewhere.



Women Prefer Women: A Sexual Memoir by Elula Perrin William Morrow - \$8.95

As the sexual revolution passes through painful, uncer-tain phases of advance and retreat, we can rejoice that Lesbians are coming out of the closet as fully as their male counterparts.

However, not all the writing in the female literature is equally deserving of praise. One of the worst examples appeared several years ago when Jill Johnson's Lesbian Nation appeared. She loudly proclaimed her alienation from ALL men and insisted that ANY woman who slept with a man was on the side of the enemy. She also informed the reader that basic rules of English grammar was a symbol of male domination. Therefore, her book contained no paragraphs whatsoever. Her prose was difficult, to say the least. Some reviewers, including this one, refused to read her book for this reason.

Miss Perrin falls into the same general class of breastbeating bitches who want liberation on her terms only. Lord knows, she writes in a fairly literate manner, but she can't calm down long enough to be objective about her subject.

The chief claim to fame made by this cranky Madame Bovary is that she owns an exclusive Lesbian nightclub in Paris, where, she modestly informs us, the most beautiful and worthy women in the universe congregate around her Persian hive and lick at her to that the fact that we Lesbians boundless honey.

The only absorbing segment of her revelations takes place in the childhood years in Indo-China before and during World War Two. After the war she leaves Asia and comes to France. For a time she teaches school and appears in various nightclub acts in Northern Africa and Spain.

The major portion of her confessions, if you will, consists of an endless string of affairs with women she has met over the years. She consumes other females like a junkie chases the next fix, wildly and indiscriminately. They are like oranges to her. She peels them, savors the juices, and then throws them away like a bored housewife. Never do we quite get the feeling that she truly loves these women for themselves. She pulls us inside her psyche and declaims,

.... To keep my heart from bleeding, my head from thinking, the best remedy has always been another girl, another girl right away, because one's mind is occupied while making love.

After a time the reader begs for mercy, but we receive only when she steps outside her story to deliver a series of self-indulgent opinions about how terrible men are, Gay or straight.

She hates men almost without qualification. Madame tells

I don't believe in true friendship between men and women. There are too many vestiges of colonialism between us. The situation has never been cleared up. We are still swimming in paternalism. So, add are a bit of hard to reach fruit. . .

'Gaysweek' **Suspends** Publication

NEW YORK

Gausweek, a New York based newspaper, has suspended publication.

Having just entered its third year, Gaysweek has been a constant source of news and calendar events for New York area Lesbians and Gay men.

Michael Fischer, who ha been working as Gaysweek's associate editor, said that Alan Bell, the publisher, withdrew himself from his position on May 3, and that the paper had been unable to meet its printing bills for the past three issues.



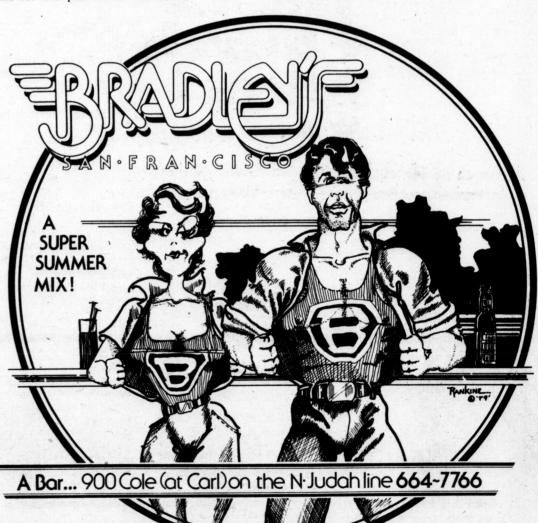
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Sweet Lips Sez 9th Hanging by Dick Walters

Watch for the NEW BIG pro-duction of HELLO DOLLY running for this "title." May the coming this Fall to the Kabuki best "Sweetheart" win!

Theatre for only 11 performances and starring — who else? Bo Peep and Lester have — MICHELLE! Chuck Zinn opened their "Sleepy Hollow" is going to be a super produc- River up \$50,000 for this one.

Sweetheart. Since Doris became Empress after winning that title, I wonder what this all get one for us up there, Bob means — especially since Stark Friel? means — especially since Stark of the White Swallow is also

771-1300

Bo Peep and Lester have will be doing the directing. This cabins and pool in Russian . . . so if you want a tion, as the producer has put up \$50,000 for this one. relaxing place to go, give them a call at (707) 869-0888 good luck, guys! . . . Seems as "Daddy" Joe Roland of if a lot of people are taking Queen Mary's Pub and the houses in Russian River now -Gangway is running for C.S.L. what with Don Cavallo of Fickle Fox fame and Lottie Leiss. When are you going to

> Keep Sunday, August 19, open for the C.S.L. vs Police game at Lang Field at Noon. This is the "biggie" game of the

> Tavern Guild Picnic '79 ickets at most Tavern Guild bars, including Gilmore's, White Swallow and, of course, the Yacht Club - with Chris Granger in charge this year . . . Sunday, June 17 (Father's . and, yes, the White Day) Swallow is playing Gilmore's Cha Cha!

> Jrbanites" ball team, for the great Sunday afternoon the undefeated Gilmore's Gripmen, but that is the way it is. Patty Sue, you never looked lovelier.

> Dixon (Polk Street Sally) of the 'P.S. is in charge of the booths for Circus-Circus again this year. See him for informa-. . thanks for the great long Friday afternoon, Dixon.

Sorry I missed "Turnabout" night at the Pines . . . hear you were great, Tom Morgan, and of course a special "Thank You Again" Jimmy Quinn . . . nice to have had Rex Ann back in town for a few days. Loved your new hairpiece, Rex.

The Outer Limits Disco Lounge is still packing them in every night out on Valencia. The place sure looks good, Floyd and Mel and Art. Nice staff too, very friendly.

Bob (Jennifer Jumpsuit) Pat* terson is now in charge of "Kitty's of the Caravan Lodge" on Ellis Street, so drop by and say 'Hi' . . . John Sykas is also there as of this writing, but you know how John likes to move around

Luscious Lorelei of the N'Touch has some new and pleasant surprises coming up . . . and have you shortly noticed how much weight he has lost — but why is Wayne Friday gaining it? . . . Mavis knows.

Don't forget the Great Tricycle Race on Monday the 28th . . It starts at Civic Center again. This is a fun, fund-raising event that shouldn't be missed.

Don't forget the Bon Voyage Party at Gilmore's on Thursday, June 7, from 3:00 till 5:00pm when we all take off for the 9th Hanging of Sweet Lips in Portland. Even 'Ginger' Rogers of Ginger's is going to this one . . . Mame has lots of surprises for us up there.

Have you been to Googie's on Geary lately? A lot of fun and interesting people there and, of course, our own Joe Carpenter on the plank.

Also, the fabulous Closet Ball is coming up on Saturday. June 16 - the day before the Tavern Guild Picnic . . . this is a hot, hot affair, so you had better get your tickets early.

Thank you, Mitzie of the Nothing Special, for the nice Saturday afternoon. My but you are a busy, busy one, aren't you!

Happy Birthday, Club San Francisco! They are having a big party on Monday the 28th after 6PM, so you can attend the Tricycle Race and also this about-to-be WILD event.

Have you been to the Trench on 8th Street yet . . . it is a real experience that I'm sure a lot of you people would enjoy . . . nice vibes . . . nice dudes . . . hi, Norman!

Want to thank the Arena for the Golden Dildeaux nominabut who did the peekin' - you, J.C., or was it Mr. Marcus? . . . The Arena has come a long way since J.C. has been the manager.

Gordon's on Jones Street still has about the best dinners in town. You can't go wrong dining there; besides, you always have 'Nooch' on the plank to serve you the best in drinks

Don't forget the "Gilmore's Gripmen" Auction on Monday June 4, at 8PM at Gilmore's Emperor Bob Ross will be auctioneer with Henri Leleu handling the funds.

Hear tell that Studio West, slated for a May 31 opening, has interviewed over 200 applicants to establish one of the hottest staffs this town has ever seen . . . Studio West seems to be concocting the right formula for a booming success. The Gay Band & Twirling Corps will perform at their opening.

Lots of space and lots of free

Hope you all have a great Memorial Day! But I have to work that day . . . a slave to labor for my "Gilmore's Gripmen.

Capital Disco Gets 4 **Police Visits**

SACRAMENTO

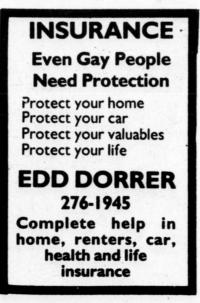
A popular, new downtown Gay disco here has received considerable attention from the police over the past two months, although the alleged harassment has been evidently discontinued.

While the owners of the Upstairs/Downstairs, in the mall one block from the capitol, did not complain about the four visits from the police, two city officials did ask the city's Human Rights Commission to investigate. They were Commissioner Linda Berner and Councilwoman Anne Rudin

Five officers entered the subdued basement disco on one night, disconnecting the juke box and checking I.D.'s on patrons of all ages. During this and other visits police checked the bar's open bottles to assure there was no hard liquor as the bar had (at that time) only a beer/wine license. There were no bar violations cited, and only one patron was arrested for drunkenness, which he may challenge before the commission. There was some argument when officers were reluctant to show their badge numbers

Gary Little, an investigator for the commission, told B.A.R. that police claim "we always check out new places that open" and said the actions were the result of "trouble" they had experienced at another Gay bar across the street, The Topper. The Topper is one of the quietest and oldest Gay bars in the state. The officers did not explain why the I.D.'s of men who were obviously beyond 21 years of age were checked

Little said that if there was any police harassment, no one complained. No complaints have been filed by the owners, patrons, or any Sacramento Gau activists

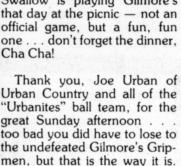


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The Men in My Life

Camping on the Isle of Capri

Paul-Francis Hartmann

PARTI

One of the trickiest puzzles to unravel in the giddy, Gay life is to decipher who's trying to get into our pants and who isn't. At 20 we are prone to think that everyone over 40 is in constant heat and will give anything for our low-mileage bodies. I know of no formula to distinguish a genuine gesture from a seductive gesture, and by the times we've solved the riddle, the "DOM's" have long since stopped pestering.

Capri has been a luscious yet prickly play pen for over 2,000 years. It was never a place for innocents. American lambs grazed better on Alpine pastures and Saxon meadows. Initiation into Pan's world can sometimes be a brutal ordeal. My sister, Livy, and I, though, were ripe for slaughter, were spared. Thanks to two old Queens.

Wandering around Naples, Livy and I had no further plans in southern Italy (except to get back to Venice as soon as possible). When the USO suggest ed Capri for a day, kid sister replied, "I hear the water's bad there." I never knew where she pried out her pearls. But the water was bad, and we spent over a week while I languished with dysentery and Livy triumphed. Though to this day I think that most of what went on went over her head.

We stayed at the Pensione Roberts which clung to a steep hillside facing the sea. The hotel was below the narrow cobbled road up to Ana Capri. From the road one wound down a steep path with occa-sional steps. High stucco walls, draped with vines and heavy salmon roses, flanked the walk. Past the Pensione the path spiraled and dipped between villas and gardens until it reached the rocky beach. The neighboring hills were similarly studded with white-washed buildings. Our room opened onto a balcony below which was a large terrace. Off to one side the owners' pride and delight: a kidney-shaped pool. About the patio various potted palms and boxed citrus trees stood sentinel. Roses climbed and cascaded everywhere.

It was a good place to have to stay close to "home." Livia had to fend for herself and took up with two aging/ageless Broadway babies who ran a dress shop on New York's Third Avenue. They squired her everywhere but mostly up to the open air cafe on the main piazza. An electromagnet couldn't have drawn more Latin youths to their table than Livy's beige-white hair and pale blue eyes drew. The balding milliners had some of their best days.

We were both naive but Livia

was unforgivably so - the result of too many American convent schools, I suppose. She had a way of collecting people . . . some of whom eventually had to drive off. had told her countless times that it wasn't necessary to tell everyone we were brother and sister. That's when the plot usually muddied. Her Capri flotilla grew remarkably; there was nothing I could do - fearing to walk more than 100 feet from my room. Periodically through the day, Livy and one or more of her new chums would push their heads to inquire if I were solidifying yet. It seemed my condition was the talk of the pensione.

By the afternoon they all decided to do the Blue Grotto one more time, I had recov-ered but didn't let on. The afternoons by the pool were quiet and relaxing. Soon we would throw ourselves into the vortex of traveling through Italy, and as everything usually fell to me, I decided to conserve my strength. Traveling, Livy was in charge of the camera, buying postcards, reading the guide book, and keeping the cards handy for the never-ending games of gin rummy she insisted on playing (My suggestions to look at the scenery got nowhere). My were tickets, duties reservations . . . getting directions, finding seats, carrying luggage, translating menus, packing and unpacking. I was usually very tired. Livy's major interest, besides cards, was seeking out the American Express in each place we stopped to see if there was mail from the boy she had met the week before she flew from Philadelphia to meet me in Paris. (That boy married her a year later.)

The first time Livia and friends invaded the Blue Grotto, one of the party, a Scotsman, drunk and disordery, fell out of the boat just as they entered the first chamber. He somehow scraped himself on the rocks, and then fell back on the rocks as they tried to pull him aboard. He was rather heavy. They rowed back to the dock to deposit the bleeding Scot at the local infirmary. By then the tide was too high for a second trip that day. The Third Ave. haberdashers didn't like the pudgy Scot and were glad to see him confined to his yacht. (He had been their stiffest competition . . . until Livy arrived. Noticing that his ping-pong and deck tennis were drawing fewer lovelies than they had been, he took to following the Blonde's parade.) Arthur and Henry objected to all the bad booze he poured for one and all and his continuous "buzz." But more so, they felt his trying to pass himself off as a British film producer was intolerable. He had used the same trick years before in Biarritz (Arthur and Henry knew things like that).

Livy could never understand how he fell out of the boat; one minute he was sitting there, pouring a bloody mary for Gregorio, our landlord's handsome son. "The next thing I knew Alex was bouncing off the rocks. I didn't know he wore a toupee. ..." she told me that evening. I had a suspicion that "Third Ave." knew more about gutter tactics than Tavi-stock Place.

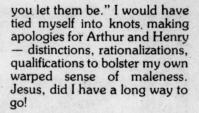
Unfortunately, the Arthur and Henry teams have had rough treatment at the hands of writers and playwrights. Over all these two were kind and decent men. As a youth Arthur sang and danced on Broadway; Henry played the trombone and for years had his own band. Realizing they were no longer the toasts of the Great Gay Way, they pooled their resources and opened a tiny dress shop on N.Y.'s East Side. They catered to and fussed over a select clientele (select in that they knew their women well enough to buy for them who was short-waisted, who had no rear end, who was flat chested. They flattered and encouraged . . . their women returned year after year. The "boys" were the masters of the basic black dress and pearls. Each summer they closed the shop and sailed to Europe. They would choose one place as home base and make periodic side trips. Both were men who had worked hard and earned enough to enjoy themselves royally. In all two

mature, sophisticated men of the world. They knew a lot of people; they gossiped, swapped yarns and were princesses of high camp.

Like mother hens Arthur and Henry fluttered down on Livy and me; in no time we were one of their brood. Under their wing we were safe. And while they might have gotten some mileage out of our new and youthful faces, we weren't on any auction block. Anyone who got too close or too threatening felt the furious beat of their wings or the brunt of their high jinks. Alex was a case in point; in their eyes he was a pig and needed a thorough drubbing. He was out of action for at least a week.

Each morning they stopped in to see how I was; each morning they brought me a rose. Whenever Livy and I joined them at the pool or shared a table for dinner, they cooed and clucked. Show Biz legends were their specialty, and the night was off and run-ning should some celebrity or pretentious "has-been" started holding court at the Cafe San Justo. They would warm to the occasion, grow outrageous and wacky. Neither was over wacky: vicious nor vindictive. They launched conspiracies and squelched scandals.

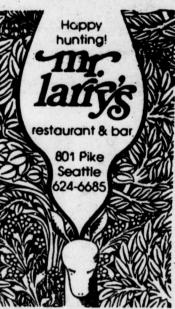
I considered myself and Livy fortunate to have been thusly fortunate to have been thusly accumulated — though I could never explain it all to Livia. To her it was all very normal and natural. She would have said, "But isn't everyone as nice as "But isn't everyone as nice as

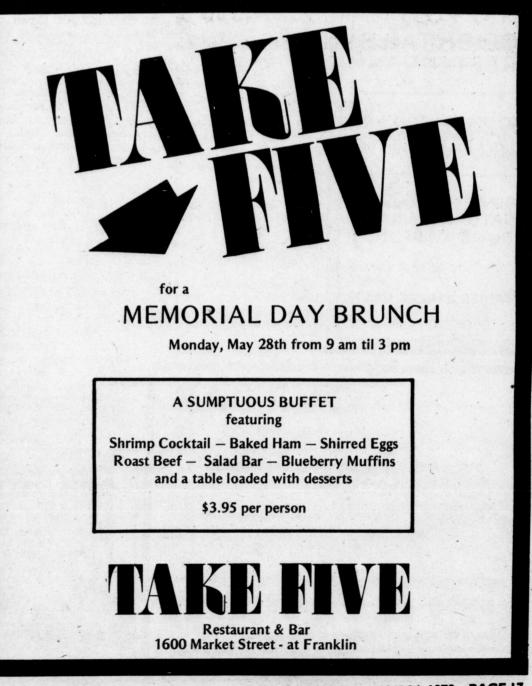


(To be continued. . .)

Paul-Francis Hartmann







B.A.R.-SECTION I MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 17 J.A.R. SECTIONI MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 16



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THERES A THERE HERE!

June 9, Wagon Wheel Inc. will present - its annual Cowboy/Cowgirl Hoedown at Blackberry Farm, 22100 Stevens Creek Blvd., San Jose, from 10:00am till 5:00pm. Cowboy Rick and Jessie will host the owgirl vent. All receipts, including the \$5 ticket charge, will go to charity. Tickets are available at your favorite bar, or you may all 961-2570 or 374-7803 for

June 16 is the deadline for Mr. & Miss Gay San Jose applications. Call 295-1340 for

Upcoming June 23 is the San Jose Gay Freedom Day Rally to be held at St. James Park. Those persons who wish to contribute time or money to help should contact the Gay Freedom Day Rally Committee at 330 S. 3rd St., Suite B, San Jose, CA 95112.

Remember, the Toyon has and drinks - and hot disco -\$1 cover charge.

Queen I Pat will host a show, starting at 9:00pm. There will be a cover charge of \$3.

Those of you in the San Jose area interested in starting a Van, Campers and R.V.'s club, contact Ken at (408) 224HAYWARD

Day Weekend!

Recently, the Frank From-melt 2nd Annual Walk-A-Thon turned up 12 brave souls who walked the benefit for the Hayward Float. they raised \$1,876.30 and Turf Club owner Jack Luce kicked in \$223.70, bringing the total to \$2.100.00. Of special note is Cary, who walked the entire 15 miles in high heels, and Lou Baros, who raised \$34.25 for each mile he walked.

by Gene

Coming up Friday, May 25, the Hayward Gay Sheriff Committee will be conducting voting for Gay Sheriff II at Centennial Hall. Get on out and vote for your favorite candidate. All the candidates are hard workers int he community and are deserving of your support.

Congratulations are in order for Hayward. The Hayward Equal Rights Organization now has a monthly newsletter, called Vax Signata, available to all Hayward people. It is on its way to being an important great after hours sandwiches communication media in the community. We at B.A.R. wish ridays and Saturdays, with a good luck to Vax Signata and hope that the management May 26 at the Sundown too frustrated with all the Saloon, King I Lynn and people who do not turn in columns on time and the other trials and tribulations of a newspaper

> June 3 a Cut-A-Thon will be held at the Turf Club. Proceeds go to Hayward Gay Float Committee – and on the 9th at the Get-A-Way, M&M Productions in association with Billy De Frank, by popular demand, will present another of their special shows. Tickets are \$4; show times are 9:00pm and again after hours.



new owners and new management. Kenny Sue of the Mission Possible will be at the helm of this newest addition to Hayward.

MODESTO

Coming up in Modesto on June 3 is the Modesto Annual Picnic and on the 16th the popular Modesto Closet Ball will be held at the Elks Lodge, with dinner at 7:00pm and the Ball starting at 8:00pm; there will be lots of entertainment and celebrities. Hosted by the Owl Empire in association with Empress III Marlena, this has become one of Modesto's most popular events.

May 28 the Modesto Mardi Gras '79 will be held at the American Legion Hall. Chairpersons Danny I and Danny II will be on hand to make the evening enjoyable. Doors open at 1:00pm with booths, games, food and drink. All proceeds will go to benefit the Modesto picnic onJune 3. For further information, you may call D.J.'s Catering and ask for Don or John, (209) 527-6420.

Don't forget the deadline for the California statewide "Mr. Macho" contest is August 1. A \$35 entry fee must be included. A first place cash award of \$250 and a photo session with Playgirl magazine is in the offering. For further details write John V., Pearl Owl Court, P.O. Box 6272, Modesto, CA 95355.

MONTEREY

The 7th Annual Memorial Day Picnic will be held Sunday, May 27, Noon till 6:00pm, at Whispering Pines Park. The \$5 donation includes all you can eat and drink, games and prizes

PALO ALTO

The Force 5 will present their Summer Auction and Fun Faire on Sunday, June 10, from Noon till 7:00pm at the Monday, May 28. The bar is Garden Lounge, 1960 University Ave., Palo Alto. Every- Hawaiian drinks. The decorathing this group does has tions will be right out of "South turned out to be hot fun. Feauring outdoor disco music, B.B.Q. as only the Force 5 can do it, burrito stands, games, prizes, musical chairs - disco style, a high heel race, flea market, and an auction. And of special interest, a pie-throwing auction. Local bar owners will get the pie in their faces — a rivilege they are volunteering

OAKLAND with Nez Pas also MC the Jockey Shorts Contest that same evening; and if you are bored with looking at hot bodies, you can pay attention to her comments and quips about the contestants

Friday, May 25, a benefit for the East Bay MCC will begin at 10PM in the Club Car Showroom. Singing duo "Bridges" will perform.

Saturday, May 28, Jerry Ponciano, hot singing sensation, will perform his renditions of your favorite tunes.

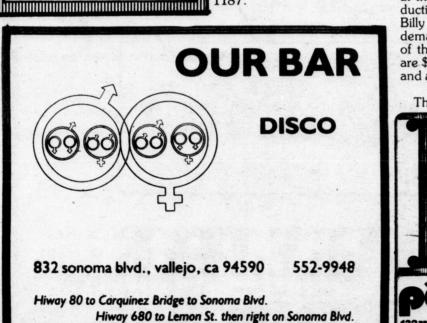
May 31 the Greasy Guy Contest starts at 9:30pm. Get out your vaseline (for your hair) and join in the fun.

Memorial Day weekend check out SF's Studio West, right off the Bay Bridge Broadway ramp. Lots of parking.

Monday, June 4, double action on Madison Street, Queen Mother of ALL California (as opposed to half of California) Jeanea will host a benefit for Love and Care, Inc. Starting at 7:00pm at the Lake Merritt Hotel, there will be a complete show done by Man 2 Man Productions, including the talents of the Oakland Celebrity Dolls and a Fashion Show, the Lady Cha Cha with modeling fashions from The Second Time Around, a shop located t 17th & Webster, and featuring other male and female models. At 9:00pm across the street at the Lake Lounge, owner Fred Corella will put on the feedbag as he serves up one of his famous and lavish buffets, in addition to the good people and good vibes on hand. This will be an evening of fun and frolic.

At the Revol, if their Hawaiian contacts come through, the dining room will be a virtual "jungle paradise" of fresh flora flown in for their fabulous Hawaiian Party on ready with nine kinds of native Pacific" and there will be volunteer entertainers on hand to perform for you, what else but the Hula.

Over at Grandma's House the hot Sunday afternoons on the patio are proving to be very popular and the new decor is hot. Stop in and check it out. Special prices for those wearing shorts (not underwear). If you're into legs, be on hand Sundays from 1:00 till 6:00pm.



SOUTH BAY CHRONICLE MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 18

Coming up the week of June 15 are dual anniversaries. The Lake Lounge and Lancers will celebrate one year of business. Congratulations! Speaking of Lancers, they feature hot disco, too, with a hot DJ and they have a \$1 cover on Friday and Saturday nights.

* * *

Coming into San Francisco for Memorial Day weekend? Look into Studio West, 100 Vallejo (at Front St. off the Embarcadero). It promises to lead the way in disco.

Gene

Gay Library Exhibit Begins 3-County Tour

BERKELEY

A "first-of-its-kind" library display depicting how homosexuals are coming "out of the closets" and into the mainstream of society began a twoweek stint May 14 in the display case of Berkeley's Main Library, Shattuck & Kittridge in Berkeley.

Using the theme "Out of the Closets," the exhibit provides 20th century examples of Lesbians and Gay men - some international and famous, others local and not-so-famous - who contribute to our society in every walk of life.

"Our primary point in organizing this exhibit is to educate people to the fact that Gay people are everywhere," said John Dupree, director of edu-cation at the Pacific Center, a Berkeley-based mental health and social services agency for Lesbians, Gay men, and other sexual minorities. "We want the public to understand that we are more than the stereotypes — we are architects, plumbers, scientists, lawyers, teachers, librarians, musicians, parents, doctors, and so on plus we are all sizes, ages, races, classes, and occupations.

The display includes books records, magazines, newspapers, and artwork - some available in libraries now. The diverse materials are all either by, for, or about homosexuals.

"Many people don't realize that Lesbians and Gay men have always been responsible - if unseen - members of our society," said Luz Guerra, one of the Lesbians participating in

the project. "It's time we stopped having to hide who we

The exhibit continues in the Berkeley Main Library until May 28, after which it goes to other libraries in Alameda, Contra Costa and San Francisco Counties. Further information can be obtained by calling the Pacific Center at 444-5555.

Vermont Village **Squabbles Over** "Gay Invasion"

The small town in Vermont's lower Connecticut River Valley has been the scene of tension, rallies, and vandalism between Gays and straights.

Reports Boston's GCN, the week-long controversy "left downtown businesses vandalized and some area Gays concerned for their safety.

Problems began when the local press reported that a conference of Gaus from Vermont. New Hampshire, and Maine would meet at the Andrews Inn in Bellows Falls to plan for the October National March on Washington.

D. Thomas Burns, a former Selectman and chair of the Windham County Democratic Committee, organized a group of "concerned citizens" who met May 2 at the American Legion Hall. Plans were laid to hold an anti-Gay demonstration the same day as the conference. More than 200 attended the meeting. The town's police chief was asked to "hassle the Gays." He refused. The crowd was still smarting from an article that had appeared in the Gay slick magazine Blueboy the previous month. The story recommended Bellows Falls as a possible new Provincetown (a Cape Cod Gay spa) and urged Gays to invest in Bellows Falls. The crusty Yankees were not impressed.

The night following the town meeting, vandals smashed the Andrews Inn plate glass windows, threw rocks, and the owners were phoned they would be burned out. The next day they and local religious leaders called a press conference to calm things down. Local high school students were reported to have done

most of the "dirty work." One youth was arrested Saturday movement in general. "The most of the "dirty work." One comparing the Gay rights

On Saturday, May 5, 80 villagers turned out for the anti-Gay demonstration led by Burns and Terrance Griffin, a former Commander of the be debated and discussed for American Legion Post. Some everyone's benefit, than either of the homophobes carried signs reading, "We Want Bel-lows Falls to be Happy — Not Gay," "Bellows Falls Does Not Welcome the Gay Movement," and "God Did Not Make Adam and Adam" and Adam.'

At the same time local clergy and other liberal members of the town circulated through the crowd to keep things peaceful and rational. Several townsfolk stood in front of the Andrews Inn on the town square with American flags and a sign which read, "We are not Gay, but we are Americans for freedom of choice. Live and let live. No witch hunts."

Meanwhile, the Northern New England Conference had moved their meeting 25 miles to the south, a private home in Brattleboro, Vermont.

According to GCN, the controversy was front page news in all the state's major newspapers for four days. The Brattleboro Reformer editorialized

homosexual movement is now very much in the open in Bellows Falls," they wrote. "And it's certainly better to have it in the open where it can hiding it in the closet or fighting it in the square."

Pamphlets on **Gay Subjects** Now Available

The Gay Speakers Bureau of Boston has announced the publication of two informational pamphlets.

"The Gay Experience: An Annotated Bibliography" is a list of about 30 books, periodicals, pamphlets, and audio-visuals, which provide an introduction and general overview of Lesbian and Gay topics. The bibliography, which will be periodically updated, is directed especially to heterosexual persons who want to know more about Gay lifestyles and to Gay people who are in the process of "coming out. The resources were selected on the basis of their quality, ease in finding, and for their broad general interest.

"Some Things You Should Know About Homosexuality" directly confronts some of the major myths and misconceptions about Lesbians and Gau men, and presents basic nformation about homosexuality and homosexual lifestyles. t also contains a short list of resources which are available for further information.

The Gay Speakers Bureau nopes that their pamphlets will be useful to other public education groups and services, and invites inquiries into quantity rates and rights to reprint. A sample copy of both pamphlets is available (send a selfaddressed, stamped envelope to: GAY Speakers Bureau, P.O. Box 2232, Boston, MA 02107).

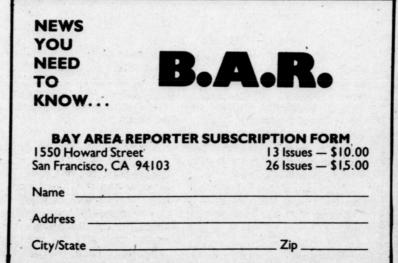
2 East Bay **Benefits Raise** Over \$2,600 for Muscular Dystrophy

Revol Dinner \$1.090 Lake Lounge Auction 1,600

At the auction for Muscular Dystrophy held by Lady Cha Cha at the Lake Lounge, over \$1,600 was raised.



SOUTH BAY CHRONICLE MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 19



CLUB SA

Come celebrate our first great year on Memorial Day Monday, May 28th after 6 P.M. refreshments, prizes 330 RITC



ENTERTAINMENT

0 OCK. OPERA. INTERVIEWS. BOOKS. MUSIC. THE ARTS. STAGE. SCREEN. SHOWS. ROCK.



ficulty here is that the narrative is just too chock full of reminiscence and could use judicious pruning.

I especially enjoyed Arnold's applause-worthy putdown of Albee's all-too-popular and all-too-negative ZOO STORY. For, you see, simply stated, the playlet ends happily with both sets of frazzled couples embracing one another as their train approaches.

In essence Arnold's play is a statement against violence against that specific sort of violence that we Gay people do to ourselves and to each other. Arnold is saying we should all drop our daggers of distrust and learn to love each other instead. He's absolutely right.

"How can magic survive in such a vile place?" Vesper wonders at one point. It does

LIZ TORRES at **THE BOARDING HOUSE**



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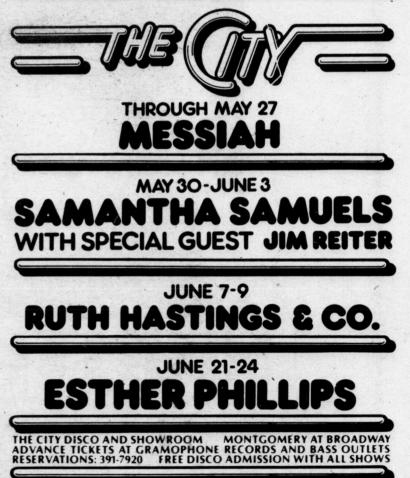
. . . Comedy . . . an ir repressible, irreverent manner. Whatever, she's terrific."

S.F. Chronicle Plus — The great group that made it fashionable to "Turn Your Radio On"

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Charlie Hufford, Randy Bennet, and Joe Cappetta (left to right) in Theatre Rhinoceros' MALE RITES. (Photo by Rob McHugh)

MALE RITES

GAY THEATER TAKES A GIANT STEP

Big News: New York City is in in San Francisco. Or, at least, so it seems.

Stage:

ERVIEW

Not only do we have Woody Allen's magical MANHATTAN but now a pair of one-act Gay plays produced by Theatre Rhinoceros under the working title MALE RITES, both plays set in Magic City (or Garbage City, as you prefer).

Rhino's latest effort is somewhat spotty, but that's primarily due to the plays themselves. Otherwise, it's clever, dramatic, not-so-clean fun; a mixed salad of laughs and poignancy with a liberal oiling of melodrama and — yes, Virginia! — S*E*X!

DOWNTOWN EXPRESS

C. D. Arnold's DOWN-TOWN EXPRESS, the evening's opener, is much too long for total comfort, but well worth sitting through regardless. Set in the dismalness of an Uptown subway station in winter, it is a series of hot and cold confrontations between its four Gay male characters: Dennis, a knife-carrying queen in an expensive overcoat who predicts extinction and proffers insights to paradise all at once; Orlando, a hip Gypsy lad enroute to Paris (so he says) though he's never been out of the Big Apple's sweetly rotting core; add Vesper, a partially lobotomized and pill-traumatized semi-transvestite and his/her

old/new lover George, a bumbling do-gooder whose fascination for Vesper is never explained (you know, Love is Blind) . . . the cast is complete. And, in terms of delivery of Arnold's serio-comic substrata conception, the acting is not only complete but generally stunning and spectacular.

Duane E. Cropper is Dennis, a role that is in a sense a stock confused young man looking for love in the cold and brutal marketplace of mind-boggling hard, unnerving balance beand vaguely deranged young carries a pink and white carnaman, holding his dual-natured character with thorough effec- tears apart and eventually tiveness, making us alternately deposits into a pissed-in trash sympathetic and painfully un- can. Martin Xero is excellent, comfortable.

den follows up his recent highelectric gem. His street-wise Al Fraticelli (most likely the Puerto Rican pansy shows the case), Xero's is the most brildark and light sides of the liant piece of acting in an evepollution-obscured Manhattan ning of almost totally solid permoon as he shifts uneasily be- formances. Kudos and many, tween acid-tongued accusation many fresh carnations to Mr. and legitimate lost loneliness. Xero! Suspicious, demanding, Orlando fights acceptance of This stark quartet holds court affection as desperately as on the DOWNTOWN LOCAL can be.

Enter Vesper and his "Georgie-Forgie," and newly-wed hubby, who in the past has attempted to hammer his lover to death (shades of Joe Orton!). Blaine Souza is George; large and lumbering, a Gay reflection of Steinbeck's Lenny in OF MICE AND MEN. whose protective devotion to his flakey other half is touchingly well-conveyed.

"I'm sunset! I'm Vesper, the Evening Star!" shrills the mad orange-haired, black finger nailed figure resplendent in rhinestone-pinned red velvet Gay character by now - i.e., capelet and wide-striped bloomer trousers. Once again released from Bellevue, away from the horrors of electric metropolis. Cropper strikes a shock therapy and back to the sometimes similar madness of tween the yearnful romantic the Big City streets, Vesper tion which he systematically exceptional, in bringing to life all of the agony and pathos of As Orlando, Michael Hay- those who live along the twilighted borderline of sanity voltage performance in WEST . Whether it's all due to his credit STREET GANG with another or credit shared with Director

Dennis struggles to let his go. platform in Arnold's overwrit-Hayden is employed to best ten first work which boasts, advantage here, showing again nonetheless, some superb epiwhat an accomplished actor he sodes of dialogue and intricacies of plot exposition. The dif-

RICHMOND JIM

In contrast, Cal Yeoman's **RICHMOND JIM** is a drastically less worthy play. Its faults are substantial. Its single possible asset is that it is a voyeur's delight: the two main characters (neither actor at all terrifying to the eyes) are nude or partially so throughout. Titillation, however, and however close at hand, cannot replace decent drama, just as sex per se is no replacement for legitimate human affection.

That's what it's all about. RICHMOND JIM is a young man new to the Big City and in the process of a prolonged overnight seduction and introduction by an older, supposedly wiser, certainly more experienced man into the "joys" of male-male intercourse beyond sucking and fucking – i.e., S&M, B/D, et cetera, et al, ad nauseam. Frankly, it's little more than staged pornography outside of the appearance midway of a burned-out zany by the name of Biddy who drops in for a cup of tea in the middle of things and thus provides a much welcomed refreshment and comedic dramaticus interruptus. Biddy is the meat in this plandness sandwich.

Charlie Hufford (Biddy), in his playing of the erratic, chainsmoking, aging, ex-alcoholic, unhappy street queen in humorously conceived UAW/CIO cap and orange glitter sox with matching pumps, is engaging if at times also overwhelming. The Goodman Building's theater space is small and Hufford's voice is deep and boomful, reaching

ing night nerves, but toning members as well. down is definitely recommended since Hufford's variations of tone from Biddy's frantic shouting to his doleful whispers are super and shouldn't be lost.

toothsome nudie twosome, Joe Capetta as Mike is quite marvelous to look at - all bare, black-bearded, butch and LOCAL) and Guy Bishop hairy — but an actor he's not. (RICHMOND JIM) deserve At least not in this instance.

Randy Burnett as the title character, on the other hand, about-to-be-jaded presents youth with ingenuous humor and radiant realism. I'll look forward to seeing more of Mr. Bennett - dramatically, that is, since physically there's nothing more to be seen!

unforgivable sin," nervousnellie Biddy advises. Writer nity, as this kind of sharing of Yeomans should take his character's advice to heart. His play, aside from this one touching cameo character, extols all be proud of having taken of the seamier sides of Gay another giant step in legitimizmale sexuality and makes ing the concept of Gay Theatre mockery of it in the process in the Bay Area. That, friends, and at the same time in a most is a BIG pat on the back. tedious fashion. That many of our lives revolve around the emotionally limiting excesses of drugs, booze and oversex (with resultant burned-out fuses) is not, in my opinion, worth theatrical exploration nor occasion for celebration.

thinks otherwise, as this hollow-edged porno-play represents. Further, I am not alone in my opinion. Mutterings and sputterings of words disco decibels of a deafening like "gross" and "stupid" filnature occasionally. Perhaps it tered through to my ears from burying of artistic freedom if was simply the result of open- other restless audience this worthwhile space is lost

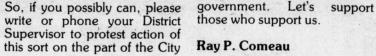
The final word about this show: Theatre Rhinoceros is still growing and it's great to be witness to it. The technical Of the remaining cast, our work on MALE-RITES is phenomenal, given the limitations of the working space. Directors Al Fraticelli (DOWNTOWN plaudits if not for perfect products then at least for highly worthy attempts. Sets and costumes (by Lanny Baugniet), Lighting (by Allan Estes), and Sound (by Mike Capizzi) are outright fantastic all around.

Also fine is a taping used at intermission: the voice of Camille O'Grady with key-board accompaniment by Dick "Mustn't bore. It's the one. Shine, recorded live at The Ambush. Gay life is a commuartistic effort shows.

Theatre Rhinoceros should

* * *

MALE RITES has extended its run and will be performing weekends through June 30 at the Goodman Arts Center, 1115 Geary Street. The Center Apparently Mr. Yeomans is in danger of eventually being evicted from this building by the City. They provide performing space not only for Theatre Rhinoceros but for many other theater groups as well. It will be another shameful episode of bureaucratic



those who support us.

Revue:

Asparagus Valley Cultural Society **"A WELCOME ADDITION TO THE** NORTH BEACH ENTERTAINMENT SCENE"



(L. to R.) Wier Chrisemer, Teller, and Penn Jillette on their way to a very funny evening with the ASPARAGUS VALLEY CULTURAL SOCIETY at the Phoenix Theatre. "The show is a delightful surprise." – Mark Topkin

Somehow you expect something too cute when you go to see a show called the ASPARAGUS VALLEY CUL-TURAL SOCIETY; something too broad, perhaps, to really be clever enough for your socially conscious, prime-time sophisticated mind. After all, you know why Gay men wear beards and moustaches! Well, so do I. So imagine my surprise to find this self-billed "Unexplainable Evening" to be bright, funny and satisfying.

It's contemporary vaudeville: music, magic, jokes and jug-gling. But the music is by Wier Chrisemer, a musicologist from Amherst; the magic is from Teller, an illusionist with talent; and the jokes and juggling are from Penn Jillette, a Belushiesque college jock whose sharp ear for satire is as keen as his unerring eye for balance. Together and separately they run through some 14 segments, most of which captivate and convulse the audience.

The illusions - in one, Teller swallows needles with thread and regurgitates them threaded - are first class and staged with aplomb. The music ranges from a xylophone duet of Bach's Prelude in C Minor to an English-to-German-back-to-English translation of "Over the Rainbow." The juggling involves a diversity of balls - including bowling - large knives, and plungers and is accompanied by endless banter on a large variety of strangebut-interesting subjects.

The group's success began in Philadelphia's Walnut Street Theatre 5, and it has since toured Atlanta, Minneapolis, and various cities in the Northeast. It is here at the Phoenix Theatre on Broadway (397-3700 for tickets).

This is the perfect show for a first date. If he laughs in the nt places — and often you can at least be sure he has a sharp sense of humor. And it should put him in a good enough mood to show you some of his other strong points.

ASPARAGUS VALLEY CULTURAL SOCI-ETY meets Wednesdays through Sundays.

Mark Topkin

Support a responsible Gay press. Subscribe to the B.A.R.







B.A.R.-SECTION 2 MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 24

Recital: Swing On It, Sweet Chariot! GAY MUSICIANS REPEAT A SMASH SELLOUT PERFORMANCE

ous Gay choral groups per-formed with the Gay Freedom aisles! Day Marching Band and Twirl-Corps and the Varsity George Heymont ing Drag. Usually one attends a community musical talent show with a certain amount of dread The opening squeaks by the Gay Symphony Orchestra were an eerie omen. They need a lot more practice and strong leadership. But once they finished, the show became an evening of thorough professionalism. It was smoothly run and intelligently programmed; a display of stunning musical prowess and tight arts administration. The various groups fall under the umbrella of Jon Sims' original organization. This concert marked the debut of the Lesbian Chorus under Sondra Zambino's direction. They were an instant hit. Once again, music seems to bridge the most startling gaps, even patching the disparity between the Gay men's and women's communities.

Men About Town returned with their '50's Broadway medley and added in a hilarious arrangement of "Java Jive." Robert Klang offered two baritone arias: "Non Piu Andrai" from Mozart's THE MARRIAGE OF FIGARO and the Evening Song from Wagner's TANNHAUSER. It was fascinating to turn around and watch the audience watching intently, listening to Mr. Klang in rapt attention. Classical record producers are learning that packaging helps sell music. I'm sure the mechanics of Mr. Klang's diaphragm helped a lot more people pay attention to Mozart and Wagner than they ever had before! .

The San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus, under Dick Kramer's direction, has become a mighty musical force. Their increased numbers offer an awesome sound (which remarkably stayed on pitch throughout the entire evening). They proved to be a stunning musical group, and some of their selections brought down the house, notably "Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor" and "Stouthearted Men.

I hope the initial success of the Lesbian Chorus will entice more women into joining the group. The fact that an extra concert had to be added to accommodate the demand for tickets indicates that the time has come to move on to bigger and better things. The audience's approval and hearty spirits indicate that the rapid growth of these musical groups is not about to slow down. That evening was as hot as a Horowitz concert!

So I'll throw out a challenge: Let's see if we can book the Opera House and get the men's and women's vocal groups (along with the orches- song and dance star tapped

The Everett School Auditori- tral elements) to work together um almost had its own earth-quake May 10 when the vari-MEPHISTOPHELE. That one



SUBSCRIBE

Ann Miller and Mickey Rooney revving up for the new Broadway season in the West Coast opening of SUGAR BABIES. B.A.R. critic Mark Topkin says, "You'll love it."

Stage: **SUGAR BABIES** — Delicious **Confection at the Curran** A FEW NIGHTS LATE, BUT STILL ON TIME

The Best of Broadway series at the Curran opened belatedly on May 13 with a new musical called SUGAR BABIES, and sweet it is. The cast, headed by the ageless and effervescent Ann Miller, and Mickey Rooney in his finest element, offer an unabashed burlesque complete with blackouts, belly dancers and bawdiness. It is a stylish, fast-paced and unceasingly entertaining production.

The thirty-odd bits range from classic comedy routines like "Meet Me Round the Corner" to a tap dancing "Patriotic Finale," performed by a ripe bunch of top bananas and sparkling chorus cuties of both sexes in exquisitely smart costumes and sets by Raoul Pene du Bois.

irreverence. His drag mono- show. Tickets range from a logue as one of the Stupid Sisters is an hilarious account of her trouble with men, doubly hilarious opening night when a heavily Gay audience caught some inadvertent Gay references (there was one about a military man who "went off in his uniform") and caused Mickey to double-take at the unexpected laughter.

I suspect, though, that the Gay crowd was there to welcome Ann Miller, and did so with cheers when the radiant across the stage looking not a minute older than she did in any of her 1940's screen musicals. Her energy and smile are infectious, and she carries those assets plus impeccable timing through courtroom and classroom comedy skits, a torchy rendition of "Don't Blame Me," and her renowned tapping. She is terrific!!

In addition to the two stars, blonde and bountiful Ann Jillian does a fine job with some Jimmy McHugh songs, and Bob Williams breaks up the audience with his lazy dog Louie. And plenty more surprises await you.

SUGAR BABIES will run through June 9 as it revs up for the new Broadway season. It needs a nip and tuck here Rooney is a delight. He and there, but as it stands, it's mugs and ad-libs with delicious an enormously entertaining steep \$19 to \$10 depending on the performance, though there's value here that some previously New York bound productions couldn't come close to offering. I think you'll love it.

Mark Topkin

Accosted? Don't blow your cool blow your whistle.

Film: Winter Kills AN INCOHERENT MAJOR EFFORT

I have a B.S. in Psychology and a Masters in Communications. I think I am an intelligent, rationally thinking person. I have studied the symbolism found in T.S. Eliot poems, the meaning of Sartre's philosophy and the lifeworks of Freud and Jung. I have seen thousands of films and plays. Some I have not fully comprehended and had to have them explained to me. I am still trying to find anyone who can explain what this film is about, what it's trying to say.

First of all, what the hell does the title mean? Secondly, is this a thriller or a comedy, a joke or a satire? Thirdly, who is that girl on the bicycle who goes around killing people and blowing up luncheonettes?

Finally, what are the fine talents of Jeff Bridges, John Huston, Anthony Perkins, Eli Wallach, Sterling Hayden, Malone, Ralph Dorothy Meeker, Toshiro Mifune and Richard Boone doing in a noncomprehensible picture like this

Richard Condon who wrote the book was much more successful in Hollywood with the film version of his novel "The Manchurian Candidate." Adapted and directed by William Richert, WINTER



A scene from WINTER KILLS. While the over-all film didn't make much sense to B.A.R. film critic Michael Lasky there was no doubt what was taking place in this frame between Jeff Bridges and Belinda Bauer

excess in the U.S. Unfortunately, the story gets so bogged about the nastiness of big busidown in its own explanations that it's never really clear whether we should be amused or frightened. We tag along for two hours hoping that every-thing will be explained. It is not. We are, nevertheless, entertained but don't ask me why. It could be that high production values, competent actors, and the mere outrageousness of the whole schtinking thing keeps us wide-eyed, open-mouthed and stuck to our seats.

If this is a satire, it is, in its excesses, a subtle one. If it is a thriller, it is because it keeps us - and the actors - in the dark KILLS is about the evils of to the very end (and beyond).

There is a point to be made ness, greed, and dirty politics. It's all been said before, though, and a lot more eloquently and clearly.

Apparently the makers of the film ran out of funds when they were only half way through production. But they got the dough to finish. Richert should have stopped while he was ahead. It's obvious from what he has done here he couldn't ad lib a fart after a baked-bean dinner, much less make a coherent film.

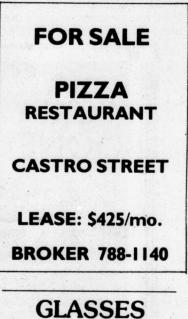
Michael Lasky

Film: HURRICANE MORE OF A DAMP DRIZZLE

Dino De Laurentiis is supposed to be a pretty sharp biscotto, maybe even Mafia don material, so how and why he blew umpteen million dollars on this atrocious excuse for a movie is anybody's guess. This HURRICANE is a remake of a classic John Ford picture of the same title made in 1937. Ford's version had a lot to recommend it: Jon Hall and Dorothy Lamour in their prime as the sweet 'n' innocent Polynesian lovers; Raymond Massey acting out tryly awesome paranoia as the colonial governor who hounds them beyond all reason; Mary Astor as Massey's wife; great miniature work and special effects for the climactic tempest; and above all, the sure hand of Ford himself at the helm. The picture worked effectively as spectacle, as love story, as travelogue, and especially as character study, the hurricane itself becoming a perfect metaphor for Massev's mental crisis. And the movie contains one of my favorite scenes, the great C. Aubrey Smith as the kindly Catholic priest literally going down with his organ, pounding out a mighty hymn as his church, his native congregation, and indeed the entire island are washed away by that last big wave

So what have De Laurentiis, screenwriter Lorenzo Semple

and director Jan Troell come up with to replace all this? In the first place, those honky actors are out. Jon Hall and Dorothy Lamour can't pass for Polynesian in these sophisticated times, so Dino "discovered" a young Samoan (I guess) named Dayton Ka'ne for the Jon Hall part. Dorothy Lamour and Mary Astor have been lumped together to make Mia Farrow (a chemical reaction that must leave at least three other women in the alembic). Jason Robards has been dropped into Raymond



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Massey's oversized shoes. there to shuffle around as a naval commander, the Governor of American Samoa and Mia's icy-hearted daddy. Robards plays the part as if he were still doing Richard Nixon on television with all the Captain Queeg mannerisms intact. There's a bit of Walter Huston's Reverend Davidson Robards' character too: Mia's mother left him because, apparently, he never gave her an orgasm. Now their daughter has come straight from college (Mia doesn't look a day under 35) to Paradise to stay with Dad, and he sees her going the same way as her mother. Sure

enough, she falls for swivelhips Dayton Ka'ne and miscegenation is added to Robards' cataloque of woe.

As if that weren't enough, young Dayton becomes chief of the island and starts acting like a Samoan Ayatollah Khomeini, reviving the old time religion and whatnot, so Robards claps him in irons. I don't want to give away the rest of the plot because it's a real

I'll just give away the ending. After the hurricane, Dayton and Mia (they deserve each other) are finally left alone on a little sandbar that was once an

attractive Club Med site. Everyone else is dead and I don't miss them a bit. Among the casualties are all the aforementioned actors, plus Max von Sydow, who had a walkon as a free-thinking anthropologist. and Trevor Howard, looking amazingly like Richard Harris, as a jazzed-up version of C. Aubrey Smith, although he doesn't play the organ but just drowns quietly. The hurricane itself is pathetic, toy boats in the bathtub stuff. All technical credits are thoroughly lousy.

Roman Polanski was origin-

ally set to direct this picture, but

then there was that unpleasant-

ness with the thirteen year old

hooker and the quaaludes and

Polanski was exiled to France.

Typically American — Holly

wood has few enough good

directors as it is, and they let

one of the best get kicked out of the country for what is at

worst a social gaffe. Now

Polanski might have made

something out of HURRICANE

but on the basis of the com-

pleted picture, I wouldn't trust

Jan Troell to direct traffic on a

one-way street. Sven Nykvist

was the cameraman and both

these Scandinavian gentlemen

should have their green cards revoked, as should De Lau-

rentiis, who probably edited the

movie with a vegematic. Until

that time I will be found at

home reading T.V. Guide.

Maybe there's a good Dorothy

Lamour picture on.

Kevin McMahon

Surprise °

..... enclosed. 🛇

for

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Club:

Glenda Glayzer, Mondays and Tuesdays at The Mint.

Glenda Glayzer

AT THE MINT

This woman likes to keep things cooking; whether in a kitchen or a cabaret, her pleasure is serving her best to the public. Currently, the former BEACH BLANKET BABYLON belter is offering her favorite songs every Monday and Tuesday nights at The Mint. In a brief interview between sets recently, Ms. Glayzer proved to be as forth-right in thought as she is in song.

She's done a lot in the 20 years she's been performing (she's only 33) from gospel singing to the German pre-miere of WEST SIDE STORY in which she played Maria - ir German! She worked as a cook at the old Castro Cabana, and now makes fancy desserts and candies for special shops and restaurants in the Bay Area. But she loves cabaret singing because "You can't fool anybody." The intimacy of a cabaret is no place to hide behind lights and makeup. "It's heaven or hell, but it's the best thing for

"I don't do anything I don't want to do," Glayzer proclaimed, adding, "and some-times I starve for it." She offered as evidence her divorce after 14 years of marriage, her pleasure in being alone, and her departure from Steve Silver's successful BEACH BLANKET BABYLON GOES TO THE STARS because "it was a burden on my voice." But in B.B.B. she learned how to belt out a song, and that was certainly apparent at The Mint in numbers like "God Bless the Child," "All That Jazz," "My Man," and Michael Reno's exciting "San Francisco, Bye Bve.

"The audience is a love object," she told me, and she gives everything to them. "It's ultra important to be honest. I

sing that way, and I live that way." When she tore into a torchy "Since I Fell For You" in the next set, I couldn't disfeeling was agree: everywhere.

Glenda Glayzer would like people to know her, first here in San Francisco, then nationally, then internationally. She'd also like to be in a Broadway musical. "I don't know if I'm ambitious enough," she said "Maybe I just want to survive and be comfortable."

"I spend a lot of time trying to tap energy, trying to find out who I am. Though I know," she added. She knows that she's leading her own life, and taking responsibility for it. Right now that includes showcasing her different sounds and styles of singing at The Mint, 1942 Market near Duboce. Her four varied sets start on the half hour from 9:30pm. There's no cover and dinner or drinks are available

Mark Topkin

Foreign Film Club Offers Gay Classic

On Monday, May 28, the French Film Club of California will present one of Louis Malle's (PRETTY BABY, MURMUR OF THE HEART, etc.) first films: ZAZIE DANS LE METRO ("Zazie"). This excellent film, winner of several film awards, has not been shown publicly in the San Francisco-Bay area for many years, and is a rare viewing occasion for the public.

This outrageous comedy deals with a foul-mouthed 11year-old girl who comes to Paris to visit her drag-queen uncle

The French Film Club meets in Film Room 252, McLaren Hall, University of SF (Cole & Fulton) at 7:30pm.

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Film: **NIGHTHAWKS**

A FIRST-RATE FILM ON GAY LIFE

FINALLY, an intelligent, sophisticated, sensitive and entertaining dramatic film about Gay life! Britain's NIGHT-HAWKS. independently produced and now playing at the Cento Cedar Cinema, while slow-moving and noticeably low-budget, is neverthe-less a first-rate film.

Director Ron Peck introduces us to London's Gay life (and indeed what a Small Gay World this is!) via the most obvious route: a Gay disco bar. We meet Jim, a school teacher, who, like all the others, is on the prowl for sex. The nervous drink-gulping, compulsive cigarette puffing, greedily shifting eyes, pre-set posing, not-so-subtle boxchecking, typically strained smalltalk — all these elements are there, and all too true.

Jim cruises and tricks. Gentle rebuffs and inevitable rejections are integral, and Peck wisely and wittily shows us the cliched games that Gay men play — from every angle. Each of Jim's encounters has a slightly different twist that brings out all of the various nuances of nearly-anonymous compulsive sexuality. Before Jim does, we see that something is missing here - that the contact is almost strictly physical, that there is no emotional investment involved. Yes, my friends and brothers and sometime lovers, it is the story of our lives

As the film goes on, Jim be-friends a fellow teacher, a young married woman, Judy, and their relationship - honest and direct in sharp contrast to his dealings with Gay men -flowers, allowing Jim to take the giant step towards personal liberation. He "comes out" to his students, his peers and administrative superiors at the school, and, we are led to be-lieve, the world.

There is an exquisite and touching richness to the improvisational acting employed in NIGHTHAWKS that is both remarkably fresh and thor-oughly right.

Ken Robertson as Jim perfectly captures what it is like to be trapped between commodity sex and real-relationships in a world in which he fears that he is unacceptable. Robertson is ably supported by Rachel Nicholas James, an unnervingly physically plain but highly enchanting young woman, as Judy, who gently guides Jim towards his insightful reevaluation. Their scene in a restaurant when Jim finally drops the veil by admitting that the live-in lover he once had is a "he" rather than a "she" is marvelous, touched with shocked embarrassment and soft humor.

In addition there are the endless men in Jim's life - from a centerfold-handsome college student to a fussy banker in a three-piece pin-stripe who sets up his bed and replaces the furniture while Jim is dressing in the morning. You know the type — Virgo all the way!

And then along the way Jim encounters John (Robert human being, a person rather character than a piece of meat; certainly not what Jim's been used to. Merrick's John is poised, seri-ous, and reliable. We know that, in spite of Jim's abmivalence, this relationship is one 1979.

While a few of the scenes early on are too extended, most are remarkable for their almost documentary realism including the confrontation with Jim's students on the issue of his being "a bit queer" and the subtle ending where Jim, place.

HAWKS: the rationalizing and pat routines, the eventual bore-cisco, CA 94102. dom of too many "numbers," the fear and anxiety of isolation and loneliness, plus the caring that comes with daring to be real and, yes, the pride of self that comes from coming out all the way. It's just like life, like the men in the bars of every conceivable tye from clone to clown to commonplace. Just like my life and probably yours.

NIGHTHAWKS is a fine achievement, long overdue. Now it's here. Don't miss it. Tell your straight friends and family; they should love it too.

Ray P. Comeau

GTA SEEKS GAY PLAYS

The Gay Theatre Alliance (GTA) is seeking play scripts for its **Directory of Gay Plays**. The Directory will be a compre-Merrick) who is at once seen to be different from the others: He is openly interested in Jim as a and requirements, a short descrip-tion of the plot, contacts for rights, and other information. The Directory is scheduled for

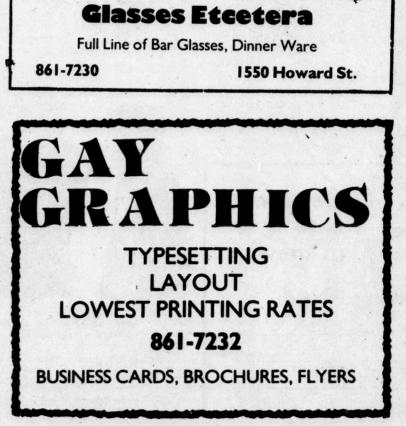
> Playwrights who wish to have their work in the Directory of Gay Plays should send a copy of their script(s) to: Terry Helbing, 51 West Fourth St., Room 300, New York, New York,10012.

The Gay Theatre Alliance is the subtle ending where Jim, having had enough of the addictive and repetitively dull and emotionally limiting Gay nightlife, disappears off the crowded disco dancefloor with John at his side. The camera pans up and back to reveal the nications network, providing sea of writhing bodies, like resources and information to waves on the ocean where, when one leaves, another slides in immediately to take its theater. For membership information, write to: Gay Theatre It's all there in NIGHT- Alliance, Northwest Region,

LALLO In Concert

M. J. Lallo, comedian and musician in laughs and light jazz with her women's trio. Susan Salisbury on sax, Mary Burnley on bass, Lallo on keyboards and vocals.

Wednesday, May 30, 9:30 and 11:00pm, Hotel Utah "Bistro," 4th and Bryant, SF. For more information, phone Lallo at 282-4480.





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Dance:

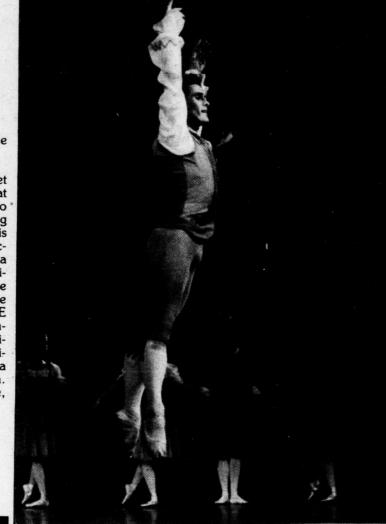
Greased Lightning in Lincoln Center

NEW YORK CITY BALLET REMAINS TRIUMPHANT

For many ballet fans the New companies by dancing the York City Ballet is a special breed of animal. Having been under the guidance of George Balanchine for so long, the company has developed a style and brilliance unmatched by other dancers around the world. Balanchine's choreography calls for deft, quick strokes. It takes time for a dancer to adjust to his style of movement. Mikhail Baryshnikov is currently undergoing such a transformation, having made the decision that to dance with Balanchine was worth more to him artistically than the economic advantages he had received with other

standard repertoire.

I had not seen the City Ballet for almost ten years. At that time Peter Martins was new to the company and undergoing the same metamorphosis Baryshnikov is now experiencing. Martins has evolved into a prince of a dancer, as evidenced by his performance with Heather Watts in the TSCHAIKOVSKY PAS DE DEUX. His partnering is impeccable. His leaps and technical brilliance dazzle the audience, but do not become a measure of personal triumph. He is there to fulfill the dance,



G.O.A. is a new gay organization offering camping, hiking, backpacking and other outdoor activities in California's most exciting areas. Our adventure weekends are for those with or without camping experience – a great way to make friends or spend time away with some-

one special. Bring your own gear, or rent or buy from us. So let us do the planning (and the cooking!) & join us for a weekend you'll never forget.

June 1-3	s. Swimming. Hot Springs. Beaches Orrs Hot Spring Hiking. Meals. Use of Hot Springs.
June 8-10	Russian Rive
June 15-17	Pinnacles National Monumen
June 19	Day Trip to Wine Country
June 23	West Fort Mile
June 29-July 1	
July 4	Hike. Picnic. Mt. Tamalpia

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Name: Address: City: State: ____

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26 Issues

Helgi Tomasson takes to the air in a performance of Balanchine's DONIZETTI VARIATIONS with the New York City Ballet.

rather than to have the dance serve his ego. Ms. Watts offered a clean demonstration of that long Balanchine line, with ironclad technique.

The evening opened with Balanchine's DONIZETTI VARIATIONS. Kay Mazzo and Helgi Tomasson led the company in an immaculate per-formance. As soon as the curtain rose, one sensed the difference in watching the City Ballet perform. Everyone's work is clean. The corps, the leads, even the orchestra, have been honed to a clinical precision that is spooky. If cleanliness is next to Godliness, then the City Ballet vaulted through the pearly gates long ago!

The most delightful piece on the program was Jerome Robbins' ballet INTERPLAY. Almost 35 years old, the ballet retains the glee and fun of the young Robbins with the vitality of the jazz choreography of the '40's. Christopher d'Amboise excelled in his solo turn in the "Horseplay" sequence. The work will be performed here next month by the Joffrey Ballet. It is a romp and a frolic and should not be missed

The program closed with Balanchine's TSCHAIKOV-SKY PIANO CONCERTO NO. 2. For some reason this work did not maintain the same high spirit of the rest of the evening. It was immaculately danced, with the special joy of seeing Suzanne Farrell dancing in fine form. But the work itself is a bit clinical, dry; and Sean Lavery, although competently partnering Ms. Farrell, was remarkably cold. It also pointed out the weakness of City Ballet's lighting plots, which could highlight their dancers with far greater skill.

It's a shame the City Ballet doesn't tour the West Coast: they are one of our national artistic assets. If you are on the East Coast, catch them in performance; they are dancers from another world of dance.

"A MUST SEE FOR

Michael Lasky

INCURABLE ROMANTICS"

George Heymont

Film: **A Little** Romance

Once in a blue moon a movie comes along that charms the pants off you, makes you whistle a happy tune, and gets you leaving the theater with a smile on your face. When A LITTLE ROMANCE was screened for the press and others, no one knew what to expect. Press are usually a cynical bunch. But after each screening - there were about a dozen in advance of its opening — the typically cynical bunch applauded. That's a rare event. Similarly across the country word of mouth has been spreading from special previews that this was something special.

Laurence Olivier is the star, but it's Diane Ladd and The-lonious Bernard as the romantic teenagers who have most of the lines and time on screen and they are just as captivating as Olivier. The story concerns how Olivier, a boulevardier (that's a pickpocket with a thousand and one romantic adventures to tell) is conned himself into escorting Ladd and Bernard to Venice so they can fulfill a legend he has told them.

Along the way we get enchanting views of Paris, Verona and Venice, a few laughs, a few tears, and some sumptuous music by Georges Delerue.

Directed by George Roy Hill (THE STING, BUTCH CAS-SIDY, and THE WORLD OF HENRY ORIENT) the picture is understated when it has to be and brutally to the point when it has to be. In other words, everything, as Hill has brought it together, works. This is not a teenage romance picture, but a film about ideals, innocence, and a world that tries so much to erase them.

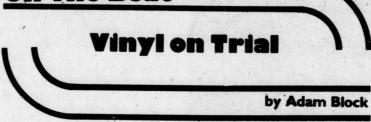
Olivier is Olivier. Sally Kellerman has been cast splendidly as a flighty, fickle, feminine woman that gets whatever she wants. Arthur Hill (from TV's "Family") is the voice of reason, restraint, and order, and since he's got that role down pat from his television work, it



have most of the lines and time on the screen. A LITTLE ROMANCE is a charmer.

walked through his part here with ease. The grand prize winners in acting are Ladd and Bernard, who are totally believable

On The Beat



5 - Ala Glory 4 - This Side of Paradise

- 3 Worthy Work 2 Hard Core Fans Only
- 1 Crime Against Vinyl

TRB TWO, Tom Robinson **Band** (Capitol)

TRB's debut lp was a major event. The group were hailed by the prestigious English weekly, The New Musical Express, as "the most important new band in England" and voted by its readers "best new group." Their namesake singer/songwriter was an upfront Gay activist, and the lp featured not only a top-ten hit, "2-4-6-8 Motorway," but a bitter and personal attack on Gay complacency, "Sing If You're Glad To Be Gay." The album was exhilarating, but deeply flawed by a passel of fingerpointing, self-righteous lyrics that preached to the audience and condescended to the issues. The aforementioned two tunes, and "Power in the Darkness," were the only cuts I played regularly. The music was not only fairly crude, but regularly took a backseat to the lyrics. I had yearned for a strong Gay rocker and was totally charmed by his concert, but the lp didn't make my yearend top-ten list.

For this second effort, Todd Rundgren was brought in to produce (fresh from work for Patti Smith and the Tubes) and Robinson tried a more suggestive approach to his lyrics. The results are admirable; the music richer, the production crisp, the lyrics shorn of ham-fisted sloganeering. Only two tunes, an all-too-easy lampoon of the neanderthal cop, "Law and Order," and the wooden dramatization of a police interrogation, "Sorry, Mr. Harris," grate. One cut tells of a school hero's ostracism after falling in love with a "Sweet Black Angel," by the final verses becoming Tom's own celebration of his love for a black man. "Blue Murder" features a sardonic account of a police homicide. "Days of Rage" is narrated by a street punk who explains, "Now you're gonna taste the hatred of the dog/you wouldn't have in the house." "Hold Out" declares that Tom won't ever give up the fight.

The problem here is Robinson's failure to fashion powerful images, or turns of phrase. Likeable as it is, this isn't a particularly memorable lp. Robinson has yet to come up with another "2-4-6-8 Motorway' or, better yet, pen a tune of erotic politics that is actually erotic. He has recently been collaborating with Elton John - so God knows where the next disc is headed. In the meantime, we have a winning effort, with its heart in the right place.

RATING: 3+



kazoo. Sorry, Toots.

(Epic)

CHEAP TRICK LIVE AT

BUDOKAN, Cheap Trick

Heavy sales of this lp, when

it was only available on import

from Japan, persuaded Epic to

go for a stateside release. Like

most live albums; this is basic-

RATING: 3-

Olivia Records' powerful vocalist Vicki Randle to appear at Oakland Auditorium

(Epic)

Michael Jackson can make me shiver, and laugh out loud. He is a killer dancer and boasts the most seductive ethereal voice in soul music since tunes. A handsome, but in-Smokey Robinson. It's not essential package. hard to understand why Andy Warhol described him as "the man I love." Unfortunately, he doesn't have Smokey's gifts as a songwriter, and that's the problem here. The dance tunes are the meat, and "Blame It On The Boogie" is a stone joy. "All Night Dancing" kicks, despite an aimless instrumental. "Things I Do For You" hits an an arresting Sly Stone groove, though "Shake Your Body Down to the Ground" is strangely passionless. Unfortunately, the four ballads are cliched yawn-inducers that waste a great vocalist. If you want the essentials, pick up the single of "Blame It On The Boogie," but I wouldn't blame you for buying the album. I'm sure Warhol would understand.

RATING: 3+

AFFINITY, Bill Evans and Toots hielemans (Warner Bros)

If the idea of jazz piano and harmonica duets strikes you as ridiculous, you are not alone. Evans is one of the most lyrical and elegant of pianists, and Mr. Thielemans has a remarkably liquid control of the old mouth harp. Nevertheless, the harmonica sounds frail and misplaced; it isn't a fit foil for a concert grand. On one tune, "Tomato Kiss," I was almost swayed by the interlaced colors, but the fascination quickly passed. I would humbly suggest that the next time out Mr. Evans lock strings with a

DESTINY, Jackson Five ally a souvenir. The one new cut is no great shakes, but the inventive cover version of "Ain't That A Shame" makes this a must for collectors. "Surrender" and "Clock Strikes Ten" are the two other worthy

Gay Parade T-Shirts and Buttons

The Gay Freedom Day Committee is now taking orders for the official 1979 Parade and Celebration buttons and t-shirts. The funds from these sales will be used to help defray the costs of putting on the Gay Parade.

T-Shirts. The official t-shirt is yellow with a brick red and

black design. The shirt is 100% cotton and it can be expected to shrink one-half size. The printing is being silkscreened and should not chip, peel, or crack. The cost for the t-shirts is \$7, including postage and handling.

Buttons. The official buttons are standard 21/4-inch buttons and have a brick red design. The buttons are \$1 each, including postage and handling if ten or more are ordered. less than ten are ordered, the cost is \$1.25, including postage and handling.



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G.S.L. NEWS SAN JOSE, DELUXE WHIPPED THREE TEAMS STILL UNDEFEATED

By MAC

A blatant plug for San Jose and its "Nuggets" team be-cause they well deserve it! A couple of weekends ago, Alfie's visited the South Bay, and the folks there were exceptional in their hospitality. arrived early, it being a special "Gay San Jose" weekend (kicked off by the Great America spectacular), and was treated to a Cinco de Mayo party at Aunt Helen's Galley, complete with pinatas, a mariachi band and the best Mexican food I've had in years. Later that evening my host led me on a "clothed" tour of his deluxe Watergarden complex; I was generously offered a free pass, but the crowd looked much too pleasurably exhausting - and with a ball game the next day, I opted for Yahtzee and the guest room.

The Nuggets do have a nasty habit . . . winning! Next day, they took another step toward a possible Division A championship (and maybe Milwaukee) by topping Alfie's 12-8 in a generally well-played, exciting game. The best part of the weekend followed when the visiting team was invited to The Desperados in Campbell, a super-hot disco that compares with any in SF, even my beloved sponsor. The buffet was almost cruise-ship quality, the drinks free, the people beautiful, and the men and the music HOT.

The division races are getting feversih. The Cafe Flore keeps rolling on in Division A, neck and neck with the Nuggets, while The Fabulous Forties keep the pressure on the lead-ers; Alfie's is back near .500, and its final season game with

the Forties is crucial. The Deluxe and Gilmore's are fighting for Division B leadership with the All-American Boy in hot pursuit. Division C is still led by the Vagabond; Urban Country is still up there, and the Eagle Creek Saloon and the surprising Rookies (This Side Up) teams are in head-tohead contention for a shot at the wild-card playoff marathon.

The playoff and championship schedule is complex;

when all the teams in it are parades, fairs and other celeknown (which probably won't be till the last game of the someday rival San Francisco's. season) Mark or I will give a complete run-down of teams, times and places.

games and party coming up symbol of the pride and dignity Gay Freedom Celebration with which we can conduct our daily lives . . . bartenders, daily lives . . . bartenders, finest will first face an all-star team from Los Angeles, then go on to face San Francisco's Finest Fire-Fighters. A LOT more on that in future issues.

Saturday evening, May 12, a small delegation of GSL members was hastily assembled and helped sell fund-raising buttons for the Parade Committee. THE Parade! Other cities have

But for those Gay people in Punta Gorda, Florida, and Nairobi and Manila and wherever the word can get to, Remember the F.L.A.M.E. this is still THE most public with which we can conduct our doctors, clerks, artists, softball players, whatever. A commentator remarked not long ago (wish I could remember her name) that in opposition to the stereotype of weak-willed emotional invalids, Gay people are in fact extraordinarily strong considering the social, religious, family, and employment pressures that we must deal with. We've got to keep it together, the world is literally watching!

> The GSL will take a weekend off for Memorial Day and resume play the following weekend. The line-up for Saturday, June 2, at Jackson #1

626-7237



CALIFORNIA STATE



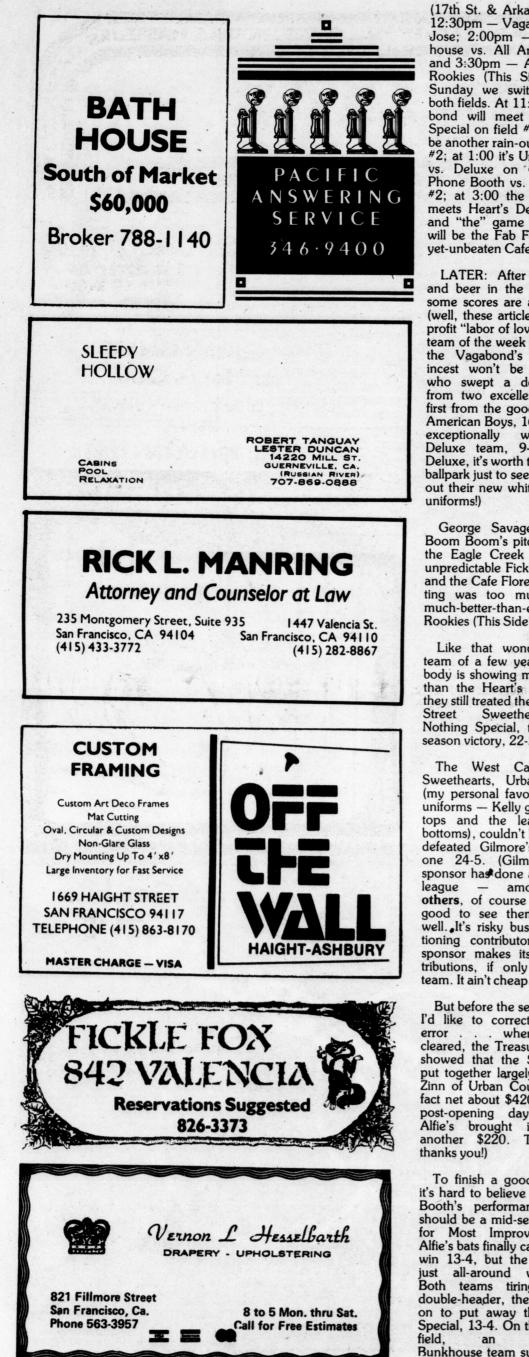
"Baby Huey" Charles hit a 3-run H.R. as the Gold Diggers beat The Mint in the '79 C.S.L. opener. (Photo by Jerry



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B.A.R.-SECTION 2 MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 32

(17th St. & Arkansas) will be: 12:30pm - Vagabond vs. San Jose; 2:00pm - The Bunkhouse vs. All American Boy; and 3:30pm — Alfie's vs. The Rookies (This Side Up). On Sunday we switch to Lang, both fields. At 11:00 the Vagabond will meet the Nothing Special on field #1; there may be another rain-out makeup on #2; at 1:00 it's Urban Country vs. Deluxe on #1 and The vs. Deluxe on #1 and The Phone Booth vs. Gilmore's on #2; at 3:00 the Eagle Creek meets Heart's Delight on #1, and "the" game of the week will be the Fab Forties vs. asyet-unbeaten Cafe Flore on #2.

LATER: After a day of sun and beer in the grandstands, some scores are approximate (well, these articles are a nonprofit "labor of love") . . . THE team of the week has got to be the Vagabond's (charges of incest won't be challenged), who swept a double-header from two excellent teams ---first from the good-looking All American Boys, 16-5, then the exceptionally well-organized Deluxe team, 9-8. (Re the Deluxe, it's worth the trip to the ballpark just to see how they fill out their new white and green

George Savage's bat and Boom Boom's pitching helped the Eagle Creek trounce the unpredictable Fickle Fox 22-2. and the Cafe Flore's steady hitting was too much for the much-better-than-expected Rookies (This Side Up), 18-1.

Like that wonderful MCC team of a few years ago, nobody is showing more stamina than the Heart's Delight, but they still treated the East Castro Street Sweethearts, the Nothing Special, to their first season victory, 22-2.

The West Castro Street Sweethearts, Urban Country (my personal favorite for best uniforms - Kelly green striped tops and the least possible bottoms), couldn't hold the undefeated Gilmore's, dropping one 24-5. (Gilmore's as a sponsor has done a lot for the league – among many others, of course - and it's good to see them doing so well. It's risky business, mentioning contributors - each sponsor makes its own contributions, if only to field a team. It ain't cheap.

I'd like to correct an earlier when the dust cleared, the Treasurer's report showed that the Super-Disco put together largely by Chuck Zinn of Urban Country did in fact net about \$420. Also, the post-opening day party at tricycle decorations. Dancing Alfie's brought in approx. will follow the Gr another \$220. The league awards presentation.

To finish a good weekend, it's hard to believe The Phone Booth's performance. There should be a mid-season award for Most Improved Team. Alfie's bats finally came alive to win 13-4, but the game was just all-around well-played. Both teams tiring from a double-header, the P.B. went on to put away the Nothing Special, 13-4. On the opposite field, an invigorated Bunkhouse team surprised the

also tiring (another doubleheader) Deluxe and it was only a last inning effort which pushed the men from the Haight ahead 13-9.

Late word from San Jose: The Fabulous Forties upset the Nuggets in a tight 7-2 contest. Division A is going to the wire!

MAC



Beginning soccer players are welcome 10AM every Satur day near the Carousel in Golden Gate Park

The 8th Annual Mint Memo- BOWLING NEWS rial Day Charity Costume GREAT TRICYCLE RACE will take place this Monday, May 28, 2:00 pm, starting at the Civic Center (McAllister and Polk). This year's race is being taking part - The 381/2 Inches, held as a benefit for the Harvey Milk Gay Center Fund.

The official route will include 25 pit stops. The Wooden Horse starts things off with the race route moving up Polk St. to the New Bell Saloon, winding its way through the Tenderloin to Market St., up Market But before the season is over to Castro Village and then back down Market to the finish line at The Mint bar.

> First prize is worth \$200; second, \$100; and third, \$50. Additional prizes will be awarded for costumes and will follow the Great Race

Olivia 1979 Concerts

Olivia Productions have booked Oakland Auditorium for three evenings of women's entertainment.

The first event was the solo concert of Meg Christian, April

The Wednesday Night Tavern Guild League at Park Bowl has just started its summer season with 20 teams Hot Meat & Warm Buns, Play With It, Oil Can Harry's, Bell's Best, Badlands, Lord & Ladies, Ambush, Twin Peaks, Park Bowl, The Wooden Horse, On The Mark, The Bell Boys, The Grady Bunch, Unmentionables. Pendulum Tigers, Le Disque, Watering Hole, Rip Off Rag and Casa Loma

Officers elected for the summer are Rick Brattin, President; Doug Phoenix, Vice President; Jimmie Dragon, Secretary; Mal Garcia, Treasurer; Chuck Webster, A.B.C. Rep.; and Louzsenia Rosado, W.I.B.C. Rep.

On July 14, two versatile vocalists and their bands will appear - Vicki Randle and Teresa Trull.

The final concert is scheduled for October 20 and will feature Chris Williamson. Jackie Robbins, and Robin Tyler.

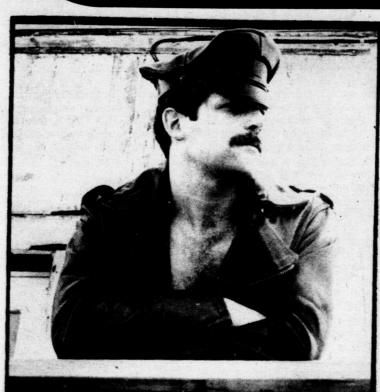
Tickets are available at all BASS outlets.

JOBS. FILM REVIEWS. FEATURES. GRAFFITI. LEATHER. MAIL ORDER. MODELS. MASSEURS

BOB'S BAZAAR

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DAVID KLOSS ("Mr. Leather San Francisco") - S.F.'s entry in the MR. Leather International contest won First Place this weekend in Chicago. Get the details in Section II's SOUTHERN SCANDALS. (Photo by Patrick Lee)

Mr. Marcus The Magnificent 3-Way

Southern Scandals

A huge chunk of Europe

dropped into our midst last

One of the first major bike runs of the season will take place the weekend of June 15-17, when the GDI's, the SF Serpents and the Valley Knights MC of Sacramento pool their resources to stage the LATE, LATE, LATE RERUN-1979, a 72-hour pastiche of food, fun, bike events, 24-hour bar, guest night show and the Miss GDI Contest. Prices for the run are \$39 until June 1, after which it goes to \$49. The run is limited to 150 participants and remember, no pets or nonprescription drugs. You've seen what individual clubs can do; imagine what THIS one will be like when the talents of THREE clubs get it on together. As Jaye Grant re-ported in his R.O.R. column, there are LOTS of bushes at the run site! Applications are available in MOST of the SofM bars, so hurry or you might get left out.

* * *

weekend with the appearance of some 42 blokes from Holland, Germany and Belgium. The San Francisco bike clubs graciously hosted a series of parties to welcome the foreigners who obviously went to great lengths in their efforts to speak English, and the one-hour show they performed on Saturday night at the California Club brought the crowd of some 300 to their feet in tumultuous applause more than once. Backstage, the production more than slightly resembled the backstage of any American bike club with make-up, wigs, gowns, heels and tape - lots of it - and when it was all put together, the production was well-paced, funny, very professional and captured the essence of camp to the highest degree. Leon Maassen of MSC-Belgium directed the cast of 10 and the staging was superb. The San Franciscans and the CMC both hosted

major functions for the group and the opening welcome number by many bike club members was under the direction of John Fernandes of the Constantines.

The entire weekend was a dazzling display of exactly what our bike clubs can do when they pool their efforts. Besides the bikers, the SF Blue Boys, the Phoenix, the Sierra Pacific Rangers and the Pacific Heights Patricians helped make it a successful event. It was another one of "those" weekends and hopefully the L.A. clubs matched our efforts when the Europeans arrived there Monday on the last leg of their journey.

* * *

The Barbary Coasters have announced their new officers for this year and that classy Chuck Durham winds up at the top of the list as the President and hard-working Matt Brown assumes the Vice-Presidency with his customary modest efficiency. Curly-haired Larry Weaver serves as Treasurer, and the multi-talented John Blythe is the Road Captain. Ken LaPierre will be the Corresponding Secretary for the coming year and the line-up looks like a who's who of the bike set. The BC's fabulous Gold Rush Run is slated for the weekend of August 3-5 and is billed as the first X-rated run ever to come out of San Francisco. with John Blythe road captaining and Chuck Durham directing the show again this year, it behooves you to save your tokens for THIS one.

* * *

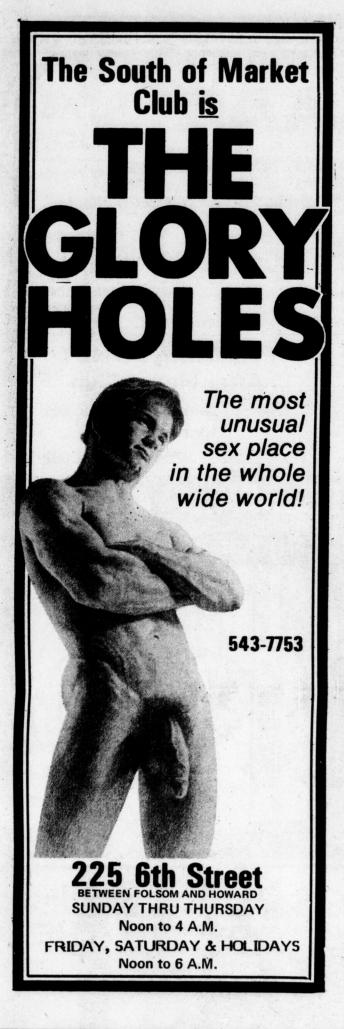
With a mighty roar of ap-roval, several hundred proval. leather-clad dudes at the BRIG lustily applauded the winner of the Mr. Leather of San Francisco contest which climaxed on Wed., May 9. Over some 45 other contestants, the stunningly handsome DAVID KLOSS emerged as the dude to represent San Francisco last weekend in the Chicago's Gold Coast's Mr. Leather International Contest - in which he took First Place. David, 27, hails from Philadelphia and has lived in San Francisco 2 years. His job as an off-shore oil rigger takes him away from the city for weeks at a time, but his roots are here and that's the way he(we) likes it. On his 5'11" frame, leather gear makes David the stuff from which all our fantasies are derived. David equally distributes his leather purchases among Leather Forever, LEATHER-WORLD, Hard-On Leather and the Trading Post. A friendly, out-going person, this Scorpio likes "real people" and exhibits utter disdain for

queeny, bitchy, gossipy types. The Brig generously awarded the winner a round-trip air ticket to Chicago, \$300 in cash, and a 6-month gift certificate to the Body Center. Congratulations to Mr. Leather of





BOB'S BAZAAR MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 33 19.4 Y 69.



1808 CLUB slony holes 1808 MARKET SAN FRANCISCO DAILY 2pm-6am 863-4488

BOB'S BAZAAR MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 34

San Francisco, 1979! Hopefully, this contest will take place every year. Thanks to the Brig and owner, Hank - to sum the whole thing up - it was a gas! And isn't this the stuff that REAL leather bars are made of? You know it!

* * *

John Martin's UP & COM ING Restaurant at 4248 18th St. is just what this community has been needing for a long time — a family-style bistro with atmosphere, good service and excellent cuisine. For a mere \$5.50 the dinners are served with soup, salad and a choice from 4 entrees. UP & COMING now has their beer and wine license, but you can bring your own for a modest corkage fee. The waiters are unobtrusive, but helpful in your selections, and there's not the hurried frenzy usually found in this type eatery. Whether you're well-heeled or modestly monied, UP & COMING is one place you'll always be welcomed with a friendly smile, realistic prices and excellent service. Remember now, UP &

FALL IN

Wednesday Nites at

THE TRENCH

Be in uniform!

COMING - and yes, it's off

* *

The venerable Don Rotan, patriarch of the CMC, just re-

turned from a fling in London

where he reports the legendary

COLHEARN remains the Par-

thenon of leather bars in Eng-land, but the newly-established

GREEN MAN is vying for at-tention and the PRUSSIAN

PRINCESS seems to be all the

rage for the moment . . . Two

dudes were discussing the

seemingly mythical Gay Com-munity Center at the Elephant

being on a continuous HOLD

button" (pay attention, Randy!)

fund-raising, after several hours I myself put in to help

raise it, whatever happened to the thousands of dollars raised

Roth still the chairperson? One

more of a thousand unan-

swered questions in our com-

HATCHER, the bouncer at

Mama Billy's Wild Goose -

another example of midwest

pulchritude . . . Those rumors

irculating around Castro th

munity

man?

... Wanna see a hot

Introducing DON

Speaking of funds and

and running.

THE WIZARD OF

ID(iosyncracy)...

purchased the CASTRO CAFE are strictly unfounded, although offers HAVE been made; nothing final - yet . . . Ms. Cowgirl, Leona, is bemoaning the fact that so far only ONE person has applied to run for Ms. Cowgirl 1979; so if you're interested, call 433-2559 for your chance at fame, fortune and flagellation from Again, for your planning, the up-coming Full Moons are June 10, July 9, Aug. 7, Sep. 6, Oct. 5, Nov. 4 and Dec. 3...

Plans for the launching of STUDIO WEST, the hot new disco off the Embarcadero (Front & Vallejo) are shaping up according to owner Frank Cashman. Thursday, May 31, is the big night. The glitterati are agog over who'll be among the first-nighters. Lots of room; lots of parking . . . Lee Machado, the city's most imaginative entrepreneur and the guiding light behind the PUMP ROOM on Upper Market, is beaming these days; Lee has acquired the rights to put on the Mr. California Contest to be held here on Sep. 22 (and no, Emma, you can't enter THIS one), so watch for news of this bodybuilding extravaganza coming your way with a touch of class for a change . . . If your roommate and/or buddy is acting strange and secretive these days, he's probably hiding from you the fact that he's a contestant in the CLOSET BALL on June 16 at the Japan Center, one of the community's campiest events and a benefit for Operation Concern. Tickets are only \$7 and going reeeeal fast . . . An obviously uninformed L.A. Queen visiting here recently especialy to scrutinize the notorious goings-on at the BAL(C)ONY last Sunday morning was NOT impressed and sniffed haughtily: "I don't know why they call this the EYELINER ROOM — from what I can see, they ALL need ERASE" . . . Latest book raising howls and growls among the leatherati here Walk the other day when one CALIGULA by the affable guipped: "Waiting for it is like Gore Vidal ... According to most cha-cha queens around town, the ONLY Sunday afternoon tea dance to attend is ALFIE'S - packed with humpy dudes all gyrating and shirtless creating the biggest sea of little brown bottles you for the Save Our Human Rights Foundation? Is Nancy to 8 PM with cheapie drink prices!

* * *

Col. Clinque (Mike Shiell), on a short hiatus from his crocktailing chores at the BRIG, was less than amused to receive a COLLECT phone call from a South Caroline member

000000000000

America) the other A.M. who had read about the Colonel in the club's directory of members and rather drunkenly demand-ed to know: "How big is your meat?" Replied the Colonel sleepily, "How big is YOURS, dude?" Caller: "I've got SIX," to which the Colonel retorted: "Bye, baby. Just eat shit!" and I ask you, does this qualify as the shortest, uninspiring dirty phone call in history . . . The Sunday evening movies at Club San Francisco a big draw. Mark off Memorial Day (after 6PM) for their First Anniversary Bash * * *

As the sun sinks slowly in the West, a former employee of the CASTRO CAFE (pre-Jay Noonan) was seen stumbling & mumbling this little Ode to a Toad:

Mirror, mirror on the wall Who is the sickest of them all? A former fry cook - do not heed, HER tawdry name doth rhyme with GREED. Forsooth, a columnist she would burn, Suggest she consult with Op. Concern. Her friends (?) & foes don't call her hero, She'll always just be, MISTER ZERO. Quid Pro Quo

* * *

Remember, dudes, always be dude ly and humpy - see you all around the campus.

MISTER MARCUS

Jack LaLanne **Blasts 'Queers'**

TUCSON, Arizona

Muscleman Jack LaLanne, who has made a fortune from a syndicated TV exercise program, a gymnasium chain, and the sale of health foods told the Arizona Daily Star that he is going to do something to set an example for the "damn queers who have taken over Hollywood.

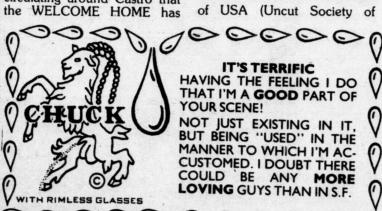
The 64-year-old told writer Bill Shaw that he was going to fight "perversion" soon by carrying a 350-pound weight on his back through Hollywood. He said, "I want to show how incredible I am to be able to do this at 64."

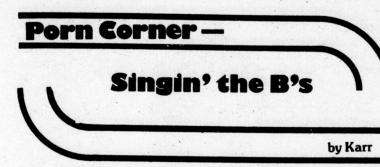
LaLanne was in Tucson promoting a new health spa and took time to attack homosexuals. He said, "All this crap going on in Hollywood. I tell you, damn queers and homos and little boy prostitutes." He waved his arms and bounced up and down on the balls of his feet as he spoke.

The man, who says he rises at 4:00am and runs two miles to the gym to lift weights and swim, states that he eats vitamin tables daily, pulverized in a blender. He never eats meat but devours turkeys and chickens plus a few nuts and berries.

What about LaLanne's sex life? "Everything is youth, youth, youth and sex, sex, sex. You have to have exercise and a youthful look. You can't be good at sex if you don't stay voung

Is the homophobic LaLanne married? "I get married every weekend," he laughed.





It's getting harder these days to separate B-grade movies from those of the front rank.

B pornos no longer consist of poorly-focused pictures of pimply-faced street trade ineptly having sex. This is amply demonstrated by the two new features from Hand in Hand Films now playing at the Nob Hill – PIER GROUPS and HARLEY'S ANGELS. Both offer a surfeit of gorgeous boys, beautiful cocks and unending action all photographed with the greatest of technical expertise and beautiful color. That this results in B movies is lamentable, but thanks to current high standards among porno-makers, a B movie can still prove entertaining.

PIER GROUPS has a tenuous and amusing thread of plot to tie its many sexual scenes together. Rick, attrac-tively played by the heavily endowed Keith Anthoni, decides to spend his day off at the piers, those burned-out docks in New York City that have become a sexual playground. Rick's neighbor, a naive, heterosexual and handsome construction worker, is sent to survey the piers so that his company can make a bid for their demolition. The movie dovetails Rick's numerous encounters and the worker's growing awareness and involvement in the sexual action around him. At first he is only aware of men coming and going from the deserted pier, and finds that unusual. Soon he catches glimpses of men in corners, opens doors to find men having sex, and has to climb over them in hallways and stairwells. His naivete becomes knowledge, and knowledge leads to desire. The question becomes not whether he will, but when he will.

In the meantime, we meet the half-dozen other men who are spreading it around the piers this day, and as they reappear in various couplings we get to know them and anticipate their talents. All are extremely handsome and wellbuilt, running to the Castro type in looks, dress and age. Anybody besides myself with a black hair fetish will be thoroughly delighted by these cast members. Latins, Greeks, Italians, Puerto Ricans: shiny black hair abounds. Hair on stomachs, hair on chest, hairy heaven for the eyes.

The sex, unfailingly well photographed, consists of cock-sucking, with a moment of smooth fucking. Nothing kinky or unusual. One boy, bedded down in a dark and mysterious brick room, offers a moment of menace, but basically this is a jack-off and fellatio movie. The intensely random couplings are given a rather poetic setting, due to the moody camera work that sepa-

the sex episodes. rates Pleasure boats glide quietly past the huge empty windows, which frame dreaming boys in romantic silhouette. One man urinates silently from a second traces this trajectory in a long arch until it disappears into the all-encompassing sea. These shots put us in a reflective mood. The action soon picks up and everybody meets in one room for the lengthy sextet finale that is strong and excit-

intense and copious, Rick is still sexual visuals, but this is conready for more, and with his veyed in a rather detached, arms hooked to chains in the ceiling through his wrist brace- visual impact. The audience lets, he is worked over by the entire cast. must supply the heat them-selves. The foreplay and un-

The duets of the movie, always and for increasing lengths of time observed by the construction worker, have familiarized him with the cast, and he watches this orgy unabashed, openly interested. He even goes so far as to salivate. Finally, after a frenzied session, the cast disappear, leaving Rick to his neighbor for the satisfystory window, and the camera ing O. Henry twist that ends the

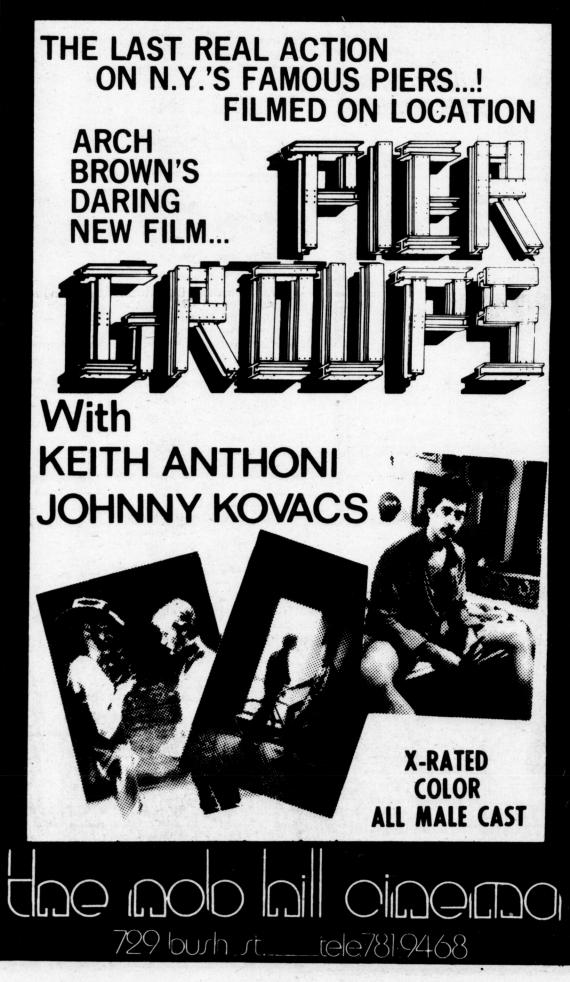
Now why do I rate such an interesting-sounding movie "B?" Despite the excellent color, good-looking cast and beauteous parade of cocks, the movie doesn't generate much ing. After a dozen orgasms, all heat. There are high-quality

meandering way that has little dressing rituals which can heighten sexuality so are skipped entirely. The sex is frequently hurried and abruptly finished. Just as one is becoming absorbed in the visual, lost in a cock, the scene ends. This is especially damaging to the final sequence, which attains great impact when a boy is handcuffed to his own cock, only to lose it when the camera inexplicably wanders away.

The infelicities of emotional distance and aborted episodes will not keep you from enjoying this film, but do keep it from earning more esteem and a higher rating.

HARLEY'S ANGELS suffers emphasis on fucking, making it

from its insipid title and slightly confused plot, but not from the powerhouse sex it contains. This film features Jason McBride, mention of whom ought to send cock conoisseurs scurrying to the theater; they won't be disappointed. Jason's beauty is paraded like a peacock's fan, and is almost as big. If this were a musical, his appearances would be production numbers. Whether suavely fucking an extremely accommodating redhead or jackingoff for a voyeur, this boy displays the meat and the motion of a real star. His two partners in the Angel's trio aren't far behind him, either. The boys are in the sexual employ of Harley (hence the title), a good-looking, impotent sugar daddy whose face is never seen. This movie features all the varieties of sex not seen in PIER GROUPS, with an



a complementary co-feature. An early sequence features much dildo action, as Harley doesn't seem to do much with his cock. I've never been excited by dildos. It seems to me an asshole was made for two things - shit coming out and cocks going in. This action, though, deftly performed, cleanly filmed, and lacking the brutal aggression that so often accompanies such scenes, was erotic and enjoyable.

Although the sex is generally effective, and certainly frequent, it is filmed and per-

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Grand Prix and Others_Hot movies, al

with great music or sound, continuous

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formed at a slight dramatic dis- Brown film, it doesn't display considerably. Just English Disease," I call sex Hand in Hand Films. without emotional content "New York Sex." Even though this sex for sex' sake exists on haunted our recent movies, and definitely arousing. those of the Gage Brothers and THE IDOL being prime Karr examples of the West Coast model. Eastern movies seem to feature distracted actors, who may perform the action well, but whose minds are on vacation. I'm not saying one can't make out without making love. It's just that some degree of involvement heightens the action so and makes it palpably visceral.

The sex of this movie is the New York variety, but the combination of cocks and camerawork saves the day despite the lack of personal involvement. Besides, Jason McBride's amazing scenes, the film includes a torrid telephone session in an unlocked cellar that follows a heavy street cruise.

tance that dilutes its impact the assuredness or logic of the as former film, probably because Americans call kissing with an its plot is so convoluted. It does open mouth "French kissing," have the technical quality one and the French call V.D. "the has now come to expect of

Though surely a B movie, it's not grimy and depressing like the West Coast, it hasn't B's of the past, but enjoyable

Mace for Self-Defense

According to Penal Code Section 12403-7, any citizen over 18 with no felony convictions can qualify for a selfdefense tear gas permit (Mace).

The applicant will have to attend classes before a permit will be issued. Information can be obtained on where the courses are held through the Police Department or the DA's office. From experience, only persistent calling and digging JO and an intense fucking will result in finding out how to enroll in a class.

The permit is a public right



384 ELLIS ST., SAN FRANCISCO 474-6995

Every day at 2:15 we start the films in the "CIRCLE J" Ranch Room, the new and improved second screen at CINEMATTACHINE. There's casual seating and the most informal setting for this presentation. You can see from some of the adjacent playrooms,

One of Hand in Hand Film Productions' discoveries who helped give THE IDOL a 7-week run at the Nob Hill Cinema. Hand in Hand's latest entries are reviewed this issue in Section II's PORN CORNER.





Benefit for CHRA

The Alice B. Toklas Democratic Club in conjunction with a number of other organizations are sponsoring a benefit for the California Human Rights Advocates at the l-Beam, June 12.

The CHRA is the one and only Gay lobbying effort in the state. The benefit will include a buffet dinner and disco, donation is \$10 and it couldn't go to a worthier cause. Make it if you can, to the I-Beam, 1748 Haight St. for the "We Are Family Celebration," June 12.

Co-sponsored by the Bay Area Reporter, The Sentinel, Harvey Milk Gay Democratic Club, Third World Gay Caucus, Golden Gate Business Association and the Bay Area Physicians for Human Rights.





66 Mercury; the classic, elegant Parklane. Maintained in origi-nal condition. \$1600. Tel: 349-2309 E12 67 Cadillac convertible, recently restored; silver with a black top & interior. \$4800. Tel: 349-2309 E12

12-rm Gay hotel, Palm Springs \$279,500. Contact 597 Castro St., San Fran 94114 E15 New black leather motorcycle jacket, size "M" Ric 751-4300

E12 Blow an attacker

away with a whistle.

FAST GROWING RENO Reno's best Gay bar operation on busy Virginia St. Large private parking area in rear. Good lease available. To qualified buyer books available. NHS Broker. Call Mike, (702) 825-5460 anytime. E11

> Bar - Polk Street Grosses \$100,000 Price: \$110,000 cash Broker 788-1140 B11

DOG TAGS

Taylor of SF now offers regulation Dog Tags, \$6.00 per set plus \$1.00 S&H chg. Space allowed 5 lines, 14 spaces per line. TSF, 768 Clementina, SF, CA 94103, or see the shop in the Brig

RELIABLE WORKERS needed for full-time packaging positions with major manufacturing company. Great poten-tial for the right persons. Call 621-4900. Ask for Mr. Feeney E11

PORTABLE BAR Formica Finish **Excellent** Condition \$200.00 LE DISQUE, 1840 HAIGHT 221-2022

NOTICES

NOTICE is hereby given: year & inactive art files of Crown Associates/Dave Valentine Graphics will be killed 6/25/79. Save - Call David's Print, 415-626-2141 E11

A NOTE TO THE RUMORED LESBIAN COMMUNITY

We know you are out there. We now there are a number of Lesbians in the Bay Area. What we can't seem to ind is the "community."

The Gay Pride Day parade is in size weeks. Our goal is to design and build the first women's float ever entered in SF's Gay Pride Day Parade. In order for this float to represent all of us, we are asking for your support.

We need flower makers, carpenters electricians, artists, fund-raisers and, nost of all, spirit-raisers. There is meeting every Wednesday evening 8PM upstairs at Amelia's, 647 Valencia Street, phone 552-7788. Be there We're looking forward to meeting you and making the rumored community a reality. For further information, please contact Nivedita, 658-4980; Lynn, 776-1027; or the message service, 652-4401 ext. 604.

> Lesbian Women's Floo Organizing Committee

JOBS OFFERED Sunday houseboy to wait on pool guests & misc. cleaning – \$20 – Defined - Dominant Hung Nice, 6'1", 170 young, gdlkg and masculine Marin 472-4816. E11 E11

CITY & COUNTY OF SF Personnel Department City Hall, Room 151

Programmer Analyst, to \$1,627 per mo.

Research Assistant, to \$1,394 per mo.

Electrician, to \$1,908 per mo.

Museum Exhibit Packer & Repairer, to \$1,251 per mo.

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E12 Make top \$ w/respected expanding multi-office San Francisco realtor. Licensed sales

people and exp'd sales mgrs write LANGLEY-TACKES, 4111 18th St., SF, CA 94114

JOBS WANTED laskan Harpo

27-year-old Pop & Jazz Harpist, fresh from Alaska, seeks entertainment position in intimate restaurant with class and desire to increase business. Formerly solo harpist with Anchorage Symphony Orchestra, I play a wide selection of standards & contemporary pops to complement your fine dining. Also available for casual hire: brunches, weddings, receptions, etc. G. "Chris" Chalifour, 626-3131 message.

WANTED

Columnists from East Bay. Marin, Sonoma, Sacramento - Contact Paul Lorch, Mgr. Editor, B.A.R. H0 Editor, B.A.R.

MODELS & ESCORTS

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Extremely handsome and warm man, 6 ft., 185 lbs., Age 41, clean, slender. Good blonde hair, blue eyes, completely equipped in the front and rear. "Hot."

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E12 Hairy, Hung and Horny 431-4041 E11

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I'm ver Fr/Gr, or well exp in top FF. I'm 20, 5'10", 130, Br Hr/Izs. 7" cut and small hot hands. Call anytime. In \$30/ Out \$40. Ask for Scott at 552-8086 (No S&M, WM/oy) E11

Can you handle it? BULGING JOCKSTRAP on a tall tan blond with firm white buns. A hot hung handsome horny hunk! STEVE, 921-5595 F9

BOYISH-COLLEGIATE Shawn – 19; cute boyish face, br hair, bl eyes, 5'8", 130, smooth proportioned swim-mer's build. I'm a normal student type. Versatile! 441-7096 E11

Paul, muscleman, 50"C, 19"A 32"W, hung, good looks, vers. Call 415-928-0135. E15

HOT TAN LEVI MAN X-Navy, smooth muscl body, dominant & vers., extra thick & long engine of pleasure. Lee 441-4038 In/Out

MODELS/ESCORTS

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massage. Older men welcome. 626-7863 E13

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livers exciting, complete mas-sage anytime! Dave: 28, 5'11", 160 lbs., clean-cut, trim and

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474-8475 Noon-2AM E11

EÍ1

E13

E12

Doug, 431-8781

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PEOPLE

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Pubic hair removal: Call Pete Shaver at 922-2708! E11

W/M 50 will do BJ for W/M 25 to 45 evens and weekends. Call 431-1114 evens El E15 Need models male Gay nude by am photographer no pay Call 465-6278 days Bob W

tive Asian Eurasian Latino smooth athletic & versatile as houseboy & masseur etc. easy cleaning chores must be reliable and happy personality 2 hours daily good pay for right person call Steve 626-1848

Wanted: Lover 21-40 yr prof man, mature, sensitive, intelligent, handsome & hung W/M with same qualities, non-

Bad Co. concert June 2 for sale. Want escort. 922-4519. E11

and supportive counseling. For info call Bob Reps, 863-6096 E11

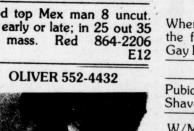
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FREE BEER ON SUNDAY AFTERNOONS

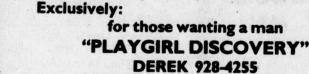
BOB'S BAZAAR MAY 24, 1979 PAGE 37



E12

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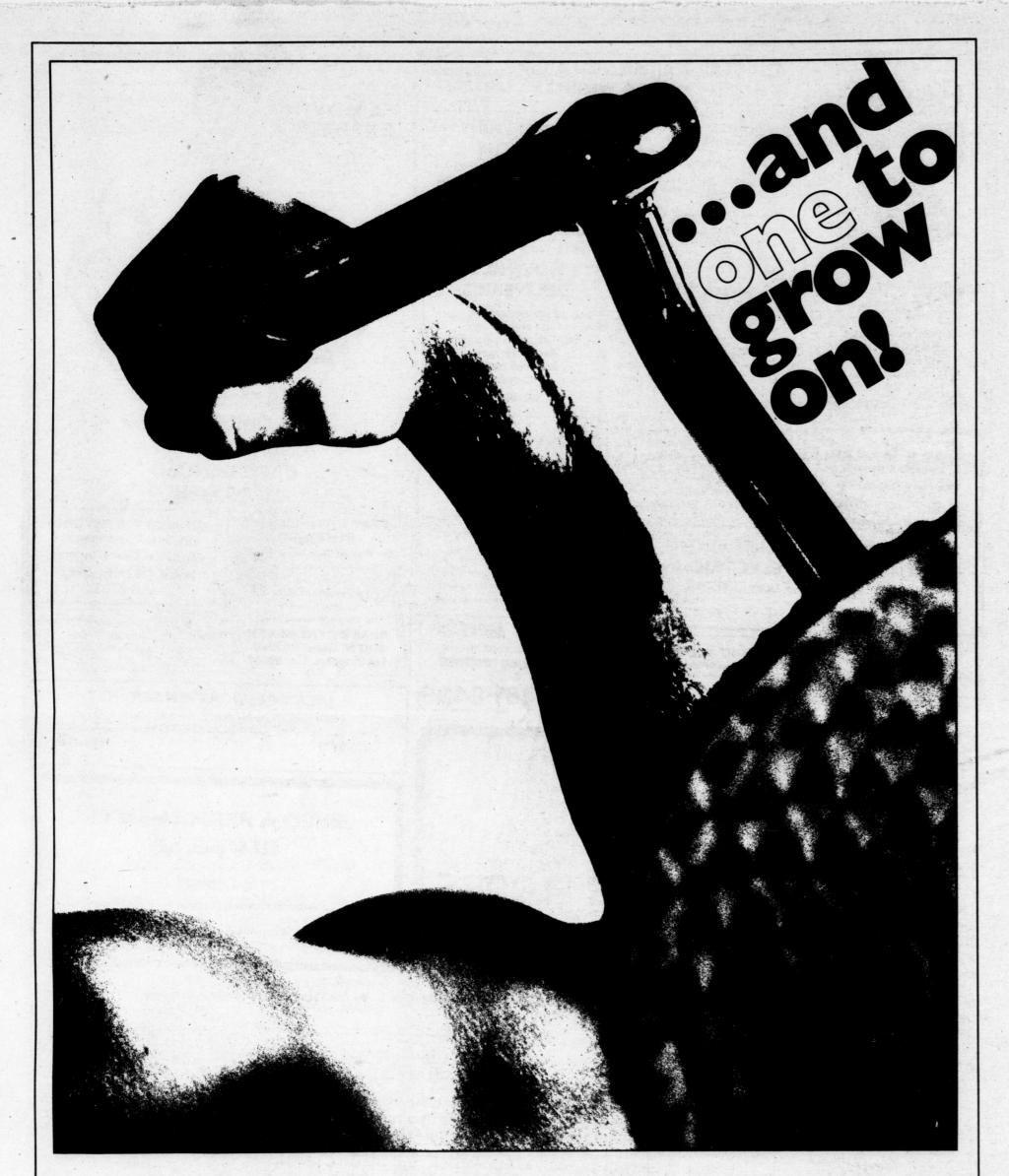
or 221-3333 X468.



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an.



JOIN OUR \$250 BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION...

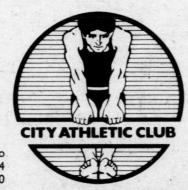
We are offering a 12-month, unlimited membership for \$250.00. It's our birthday gift to you.

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with sauna, cold plunge and the City's largest hot water Jacuzzi make City Athletic Club the one to grow on.

AN EVEN BIGGER SECOND YEAR

Take advantage of this special birthday offer by dropping in or calling us for a free introductory workout at 552-6680.



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Gay Rights



The protest against Pacific Telephone began in the spring of 1974. Demonstrators staged a Good Friday mock crucifixion, the "victim" carried across from the Tenderloin to phone company offices at Market & 2nd Streets. (Photo by Rink)

The California Supreme Francisco Gays and Pacific Court ruled May 31 that public Telephone Company. utilities may not discriminate against homosexuals in employment. The 4 to 3 decision by Gay activist attorney Richwas the culmination of several ard Gayer against Pacific Teleyears of litigation between San

The suit was originally filed

(Continued on Page 2)

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• Reprint of Gwenn Craig's addre to the Milk Gay Demo Club	ss
• George Heymont reviews the si that swept the Tony Awards	how

IMPRESSIONS OF BLOODY MONDAY

By Ray P. Comeau

One of the dummies who almost didn't get the word at all, until too late, it was 9:30 or so when I finally flipped on the TV and saw the direct video cover- aged City Hall doors. Swirling I'd been with in the antiage of tear-gassed demonstra- motion. Indecipherable shout- Vietnam War demonstrations tors washing out their eyes in the Civic Center Plaza pool. I'd been out earlier and was, I thought, ready to settle in for the night. When I heard the TV newscaster report that ". . . thousands of Gays assembled at City Hall protesting. . .," I rushed to the closet, listening as I dressed, the full shock hitting home only when the ver-dict of voluntary manslaughter for Dan White was mentioned by the TV commentator.

I zipped out the door, out of the building, down Sutter Street and then Polk, examining the faces of passers-by as I cops, a well-bent aluminum tice on Bryant Street where went, wanting to shake those trashcan sitting like a grotesque Dan White likely sat in his cell who seemed placid, uncon- cap on its roof. cerned: "Did you hear? Do you know what those bastards have done now?"

Reaching McAllister and Polk, I circled through the crowd on the street facing City Hall. I couldn't understand what was going on. A line of people, mostly men, apparent-ly Gay, holding back the rest, in various Gay places. But in the horror-film-like masked there were also young people, faces of the clonish Riot Cops

strainers, another line - Riot Latino, Asian-American -Cops in formation across the mostly young people - angry sidewalk in front of the dam- young people. Much like those ing. Shrill whistles.

someone hurled something through the air. I looked back here stoning City Hall as a symand saw other bodies bending backwards, throwing objects up with furious force. I saw the line of cops dip in the middle as the had marched on the White missiles fell, some striking them directly. The crowd oohed and pushed forward and back, like a writhing sea animal.

Then I caught sight of the damaged police car parked at Why weren't they there, I the curb to the left of the line of wondered, at the Hall of Jus-

I examined the people around me. Who were they? They seemed to be everyone. that now, beyond the one Mostly men, but not all identi- man. White was now also an fiably Gay. Some were: Castro evasive symbol, just as the jury types in plaid-flannel shirts and jeans, men in black leather, utter disregard of American jusfaces of others I'd seen before tice. Symbols - reflected now

sides. Beyond the line of re- looking kids - white, black, in Washington, D.C., in the early 70's. They had the same Then, a sudden, quick mood of frustration, with no movement behind me — visible human target. In a way it

Justice?

surrounded by "protective custody"?

Because it had gone beyond (Continued on Page 2

angry shouts issuing from both of both sexes - straight WHEN NEDICAL DOT



The carnage: gutted police cars come to rest in junk lot. (Photo by Tony Plewik)