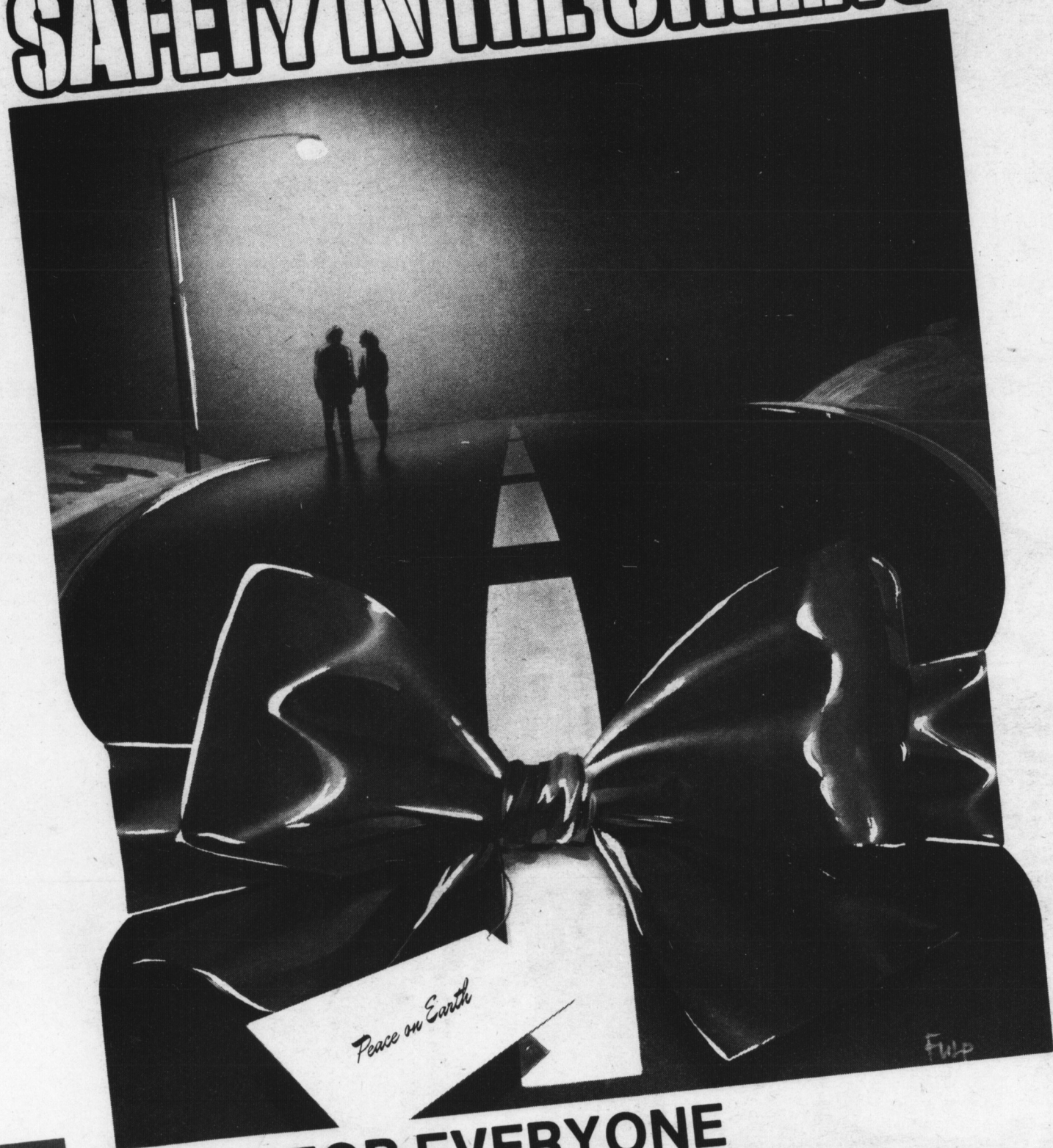


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VOL. XI NO. 30 DECEMBER 17, 1981

Gay Victim Wins Suit

City Settles in Muni Attack

by Paul Lorch

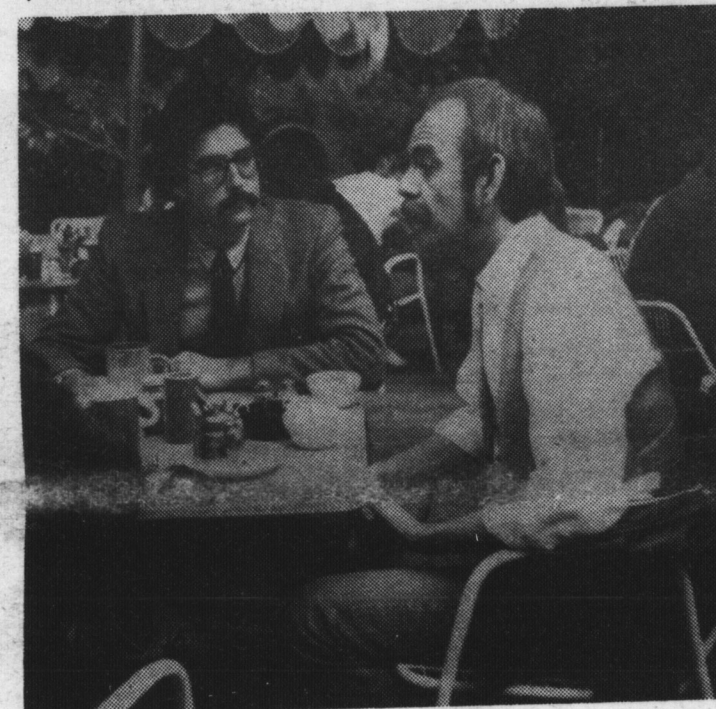
The City of San Francisco agreed, last week, to pay damages to a Gay man beaten on a city bus in 1979. The amount sought was \$35,000, and John Peak, deputy City Attorney, said that the city would pay. Peak's move two days before the case was to go to court acknowledged that the city was negligent and responsible for the injuries suffered by the victim.

7:30 pm on the mild spring evening of June 5, 1979, Robert Dontas (then 36) boarded the 43 Masonic bus at Church and Market. Dontas, at the time a waiter at the New York City Deli, was on his way home from work. There were five or six other passengers aboard, and the bus proceeded without incident. It stopped at Buena Vista Park, and the driver waited for six male teenagers to cross the street and noisily board the bus.

Said a witness, "The teenagers were loud and noisy." They sauntered to the back of the bus and surrounded Dontas, who was alone. "As soon as they spotted Dontas," another witness said, "they started making remarks about him."

One youth shouted in his face, "What's this faggot doing on the bus?" Another taunted, "We don't allow faggots on the bus." The six were a mixed racial group — white, black, and hispanic. Their seeming leader was a blonde-haired caucasian in his late teens. Following his lead, they all made hostile remarks about the Gay man's appearance.

Dontas in a frightened voice told them to leave him alone. This only increased their antagonism and abusiveness. They began shouting in unison. Dontas screamed from his seat to the driver to stop the bus and let him off. The driver slowed down for a moment and then resumed



Attorney Tom Steele (l) and victim Robert Dontas. Muni awarded Dontas \$35,000. (Photo by Rink)

his speed. Passengers said the driver looked up in his mirror and the thugs took his ignoring the situation as a green light — if not approval of their pastime.

At this point a worried passenger, Christopher Focht, got up from his seat. He testified, "I got up because the situation was obviously dangerous. I went to the driver and asked him why he was letting the situation continue. I asked the driver why he didn't stop the bus or use the radio to call for help. The

driver didn't answer me."

Focht continued, "At that point I heard other passengers screaming, 'Stop it,' and 'Oh my God.' The teenagers were beating Dontas. He seemed to be trying to block the beating, but not really hitting them back." Dontas remembers none of this as he was beaten to the floor of the bus. All he recalls is that no one came to his aid as the blows and kicks rained down.

At the next regular bus (Continued on Page 3)

ACLU to Defend Schell Libel Case

by Paul Lorch

Amital Schwartz, Staff Counsel for the Northern California chapter of the ACLU, this week went to bat once again to challenge the abuse of the laws of libel. For the second time the case involves the San Francisco Gay community and the San Francisco Police Department.

Schwartz revealed that the ACLU Board of Directors agreed to take on the case of Homicide Inspector Frank Falzon's \$1,250,000 libel suit against Randy Schell. Schell, CUAV's client advocate specialist, was accused of injuring Falzon in a letter he wrote to the *Bay Area Reporter*. Due to the letter's length and nature, B.A.R. editor Paul Lorch elected to run Schell's letter as a guest column rather than in the "Open Forum."

The letter appeared in the July 30 issue. The letter dealt with the yet unsolved murder of Thomas Hadley. Hadley was shot through the head August 14, 1980, at Buena Vista Park. Schell complained about the SFPD Homicide Division's handling of the case and his frustrations. In particular he accused Falzon of "gross deficiency." To date no arrests have been made and the assailants remain at large. Subsequently through his attorney, Falzon denied Schell's

statements and added that Schell "knew said items were invented."

Falzon, a well-known police inspector, has been on the force 11 years. He figured largely in the Dan White trial. Several months ago he spoke out against District Attorney Arlo Smith reassigning certain deputy DA's. His attorney claimed that the letter was a "horrible embarrassment" to the inspector.

In November Falzon's attorney, James P. Collins, filed suit against Schell. Collins charged his client was injured "in his occupation because it reflects negatively on his ability as a homicide inspector."

(Continued on Page 2)

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Larkin Street Body Identified

Newspaper Picture Solves Mystery

by Allen White

Two weeks ago the *Bay Area Reporter* published the photo of the victim of a stabbing near Larkin and Ellis Streets. Because of the photo in the B.A.R., the person has been identified. The man who was killed is Michael Joseph Elliott. He was identified by his girl friend, Lisa Easter. They had planned to be married in a few months. He was 20 years old and she is 18.

Lisa Easter found out about the death of her boy friend through the picture in the *Bay Area Reporter*. When she contacted the Coroner's of-

fice, she was able to identify the body as well as provide the office with information regarding a scar and other information, possible only to a person who knew the victim. She also told the Coroner's office that Elliott has been arrested at one time in Los Angeles. Fingerprints from Los Angeles confirmed the identification.

Lisa Easter constructed some of the events of the fatal evening. She and Michael Elliott had an argument that evening. After several hours, (Continued on Page 2)

CUAV Fundraiser Flops

by Allen White

"Safety In The Streets," a benefit for the Community United Against Violence, scheduled for last night at the Trade Center was canceled Tuesday morning by the Center's management. The reason was that Theatre-Com, a company primarily controlled by Skip Covington, could not cover a bounced check for the rent of the Trade Center.

The event, co-produced by Don Amenta and Skip Covington, was hyped as being one of the major fund-raising events of the year in a building which could have held a capacity of three thousand people. The Pepsi-Cola Bottling Company had contributed \$5,000 to the project and co-producer Don Amenta had previously stated that no matter what the net receipts, CUAV would realize the money from Pepsi-Cola.

In an interview with the Bay Area Reporter on Tuesday evening both Amenta and Covington were direct in their statement that CUAV would receive \$5,000. As a business procedure, the profits from the event were to be made available to CUAV by January 8. The producers stated that the money will be in the hands of CUAV by that date.

Furthermore, Covington stated that the producers are going over the entire project to assure all debts of the production are satisfactorily cleared.

The event, which was given only a minimum amount of promotion, was on its way to being one of the major entertainment disasters of the year. As of the day before the event on Tuesday morning, the show had sold only 11 tickets through ticket outlets and a bloc of 100 for a total of

111 tickets for the 3000-seat Trade Center.

"Safety In The Streets" will result in a substantial financial loss for its producers. Skip Covington in reflecting on the situation said that he has been through theatrical successes and failures. This show was a failure, but he intends to do absolutely everything possible to maintain his integrity by making sure that the Community United Against Violence receives every dime of the \$5,000 donated by Pepsi-Cola.

ACLU/Schell

(Continued from Page 1)

On November 20, Supervisor Harry Britt denounced Falzon's suit as frivolous. He said, "Do we now live in a city where criticisms of the Police Department will no longer be tolerated? Intimidation and psychological brutality have no place in a civilized Police Department, and I would hope that Mayor Feinstein and responsible officials would not permit such a response from public servants to continue."

Also in November, the Arkansas Supreme Court ruled that even accusing a policeman of brutality did not libel him — regardless of whether the newspaper's information was true. The state's top court ruled that a policeman is indeed a public official and complaints about official conduct are not defamatory unless it can be proven that they were composed out of deliberate malice with prior knowledge of the untruth of the charge.

ACLU counsel Schwartz told the paper he is preparing to handle the case himself. And this week Schell was relieved. He said, "I feel like an anvil has been taken off my shoulders. I feel very confident at this point. I have received a number of supportive letters from the community; it just gives me a lot of personal strength."

Larkin Body Identified

(Continued from Page 1)

they resolved their problems. Michael, in a gesture to soothe over the argument, took ten dollars and went out to buy a pizza. When he did not return, Lisa thought that because of her friend's anger he had decided not to return. She did not know that two men had chased him down an alley and stabbed him with a knife piercing his heart while he was being called "a fucking faggot."

Lisa Easter's whereabouts are now not known to the office of the Coroner. She and Elliott moved around and had lived in San Francisco for just a few months. Previously, they had lived in Los Angeles. The Office of the Coroner believes the family of Michael Elliott may live in Chicago. Evidently he had not seen his parents for several years. It has been concluded that he ran away from home when he was 16. She ran away when she was 14. Lisa Easter was last seen by some of her friends a few days ago at the corner of Polk and Sutter. It is not even known if she still is living in San Francisco.

If the parents of Michael Elliott are not located, this young 20 year old man will be cremated and his ashes will be stored at the expense of the City of San Francisco.

After the photo was published in the Bay Area Reporter, several people contacted the Coroner believing it

was some person whom they knew. One such person was a man who claimed to have gone to school with the victim in Redwood City. He identified the body as his school buddy, a person other than Elliott. Evidently the father of this other person was contacted, and he identified the body as that of his son. It was not his son.

The Coroner's office believed they had identified the body and were waiting for dental records from the father prior to release. It was during this time that Lisa Easter came in and also identified the body. For a time, the Coroner's office had two people firmly identifying the body as two different people. The confirmation of the proper identity was made through the fingerprints from Los Angeles.

There are very few facts that can be obtained at this time about Michael Elliott. The only thing that is known is that he cared very much for a young woman named Lisa; he was only 20 years old. And he was stabbed to death because walking alone on a street in San Francisco, his killers thought he was Gay. The alleged murderers are now in custody on the sixth floor of the Hall of Justice. The body of Michael Elliott lies on the first floor of the same building.

Allen White

Mental Health Needs Gays

Community-based mental health services are facing the threat of drastic cutbacks in the coming fiscal year. The Community Advisory Board is fighting these cutbacks by organizing our communities to fight back against the further reduction of needed mental health services in District I. One significant way for individuals to be involved is to become a member of the District I Mission Mental Health Community Advisory Board.

Requirements for being a CAB member are few. One must:

1. Live in Mental Health District I which includes the Mission, Potrero Hill, Castro, Noe Valley, and part of Mt. Davidson.
2. Be 15 years of age, or older, and if you, or someone you know, are interested in working with the CAB, please contact Stan Criollos, CAB Coordinator, at 558-2564

(Continued from Page 1)

City Settles in Muni Attack

stop, the driver stopped. The six attackers got off and ran away. Focht recalls I got off the bus to see which way the attackers ran. "I got back on and I said to the driver, 'It's your fault; you're at fault.' The driver said, 'If I stopped the bus, we'd all be in danger.'"

It was only then — with the demands of all the passengers — that the driver radioed for help. Dantas appeared to be in shock; he was bleeding profusely from his nose and mouth. He was shivering and broke down in tears. For the first time the driver got up from his seat (other passengers were already collecting names and addresses). The driver began passing out cards for people to fill out saying they had witnessed an incident on Muni. When he got to Dantas the victim asked him, "Why didn't you stop the bus?" To which the driver replied, "I only have limited authority."

"You're one of those faggots. We don't let faggots on the bus."

Teenage attacker

The police and Muni inspectors arrived. And as the driver was being queried by the officials, passenger Focht overheard the driver tell them, "This guy asked for it." Focht grew angry and interrupted the note-taking. He told the police that the driver was lying and his version was not the way it all happened.

Dantas' troubles were only beginning. He was taken to the Ralph K. Davies emergency center where he was treated for a broken nose, broken finger, and multiple cuts and bruises. He was sent home. The next day he started calling friends, the newspapers, CUAV. He retained attorney Tom Steele who began interviewing all the passengers. But to Dantas it seemed like "nobody did anything." "I began to get extremely paranoid." He grew afraid to ride any bus; he grew afraid to leave his apartment. The attackers were never apprehended, and their one line that Dantas kept remembering was "See, you faggots have no rights." Dantas sought out psychiatric help. Before long he found himself unable to leave his home. He lost his job; he was forced to go on relief.

His mental health continued to deteriorate, and within six months of the attack, the mild-mannered Dantas suffered a total mental breakdown. City doctors wanted to institutionalize him. All the doctors agreed that Dantas' mental deterioration was caused by the unprovoked beating. It was not unusual in such cases.

Dantas' only ray of hope was the efforts of attorney Steele. A month after the attack, Steele filed a claim against the City. The claim was administratively denied. In the fall of 1979, Steele filed suit against the City and County of San Francisco. He charged that Muni had not fulfilled its legal responsibility in protecting passengers. Steele said, "There exists a recognized legal duty for Muni to use the 'utmost care for the safety of passengers.'"

in the Patio Cafe. At 39 the graying, shy Gay man still has trouble recounting the episode. He is easier describing his struggle to regain his health. He feels he is 80% out of the woods, yet he is still under therapy. Out of his four years in San Francisco (after Boston), the last two and a half have been a hell on earth. He currently earns his living as a temporary office worker; the \$35,000 will in

One witness said you couldn't even see his body under the pile.

no way compensate for what he and his attorney have paid for the bitter experience.

Over lunch, there was no jubilation in their voices as they discussed their victory. Said the victim somberly, "I feel this time, finally, some sense of social responsibility and justice."

Steele echoed his client's sentiments, "The important thing for people to know is this: In the end of this long process, Rob stuck in there and got some justice."

Paul Lorch

First Parade Funder

The Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Committee will hold its '82 kickoff fundraiser at Sutro Bathhouse, 6th and Folsom, from 4-8pm Sunday, December 27. No host bar. Sliding scale door charge from \$5 to \$10.

Traditionally Western Night at Sutro, the theme for the party is "Holiday Roundup."

Sutro owner Bill Jones has generously donated the site for this initial fundraiser that will contribute to producing next year's parade and the Parade Committee's immigration suit. From 4-8pm the Parade Committee will receive proceeds from the door and bar. This time slot is for cocktails and dancing to a Western band. (No Nudity)

Parade Picks '82 Theme

Sutro Baths Site for First Fundraiser

by Konstantin Berlandt

"Out of Many . . . One" is the elected theme for the 1982 Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Parade and Celebration to be held on June 27 (the last Sunday in the current fiscal year). The adopted phrase is an English translation of "E Pluribus Unum," which appears on all current U.S. coins and the dollar bill that now will advertise the San Francisco international event throughout the world.



The '82 Gay Parade Committee at their December meeting select the parade's theme: "Out of Many . . . One." (Photo by Rink)

Artist logo designs illustrating the winning theme should be submitted at the next Parade Committee meeting, 5-7pm Sunday, January 10, at the Women's Building, 3543 18th Street near Valencia. Logos should be in one or two-color designs and applicable to buttons, T-shirts, banners and letterhead. Questions? — call 861-7354.

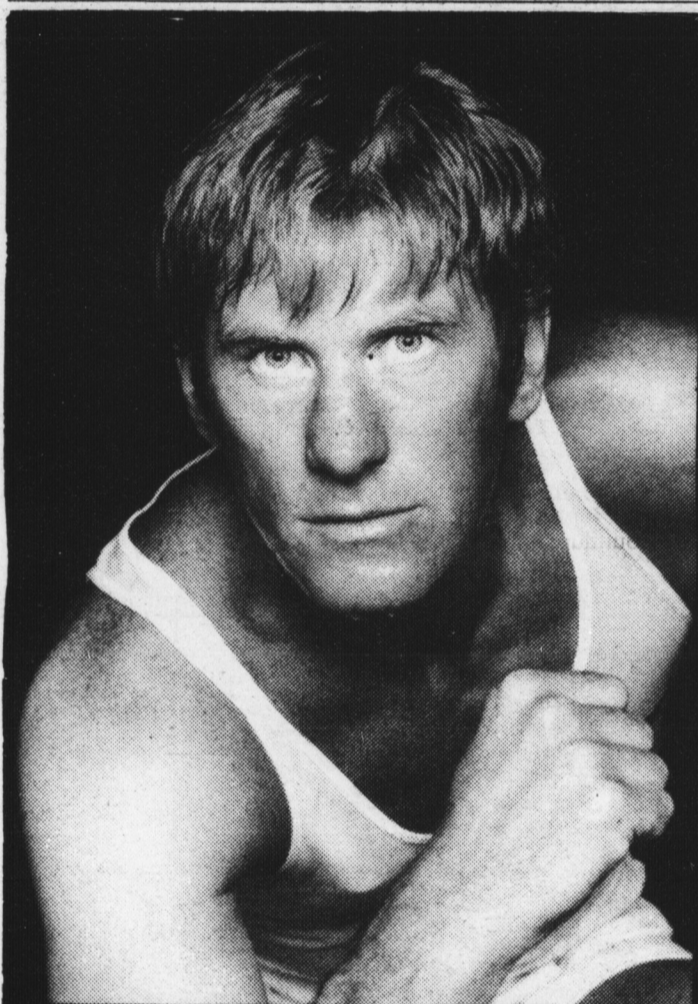
The Committee's temporary number until they find a wheelchair accessible and inexpensive office for the '82 campaign. The Committee is also looking for a secretary who would also be an officer and on the Board of Directors.

The Committee is holding its kickoff fundraiser, "Holiday Roundup," next Sunday,

December 27, from 4-8pm at Sutro Bathhouse, 6th and Folsom Streets. Donation: \$5-\$8, sliding scale; co-sexual; no-host bar; entertainment by Western Electric featuring Linda Lane.

The winning theme was selected from some 40 suggestions after more than an

(Continued on Page 10)



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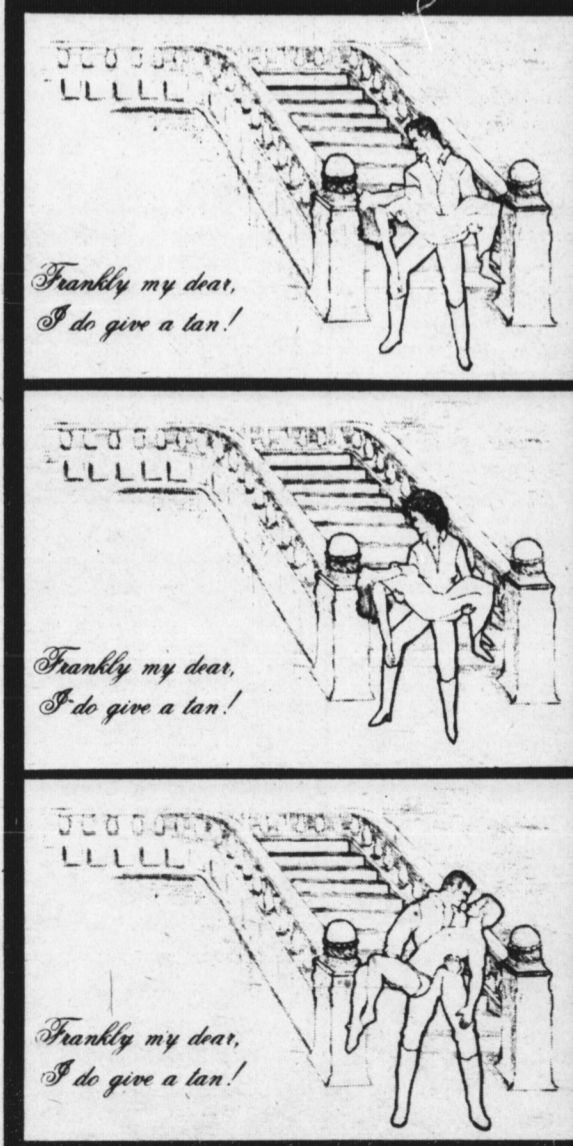
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Judge Brown Regales CRIR

New Executive promises New Directions

by Paul-Francis Hartmann

Amid warm applause and considerable humor, Superior Court Judge Ira Brown swore into office the 1982 officials of CRIR this week. Brown, fast becoming a favorite of the Republican club, officiated at the just-completed headquarters of Atlas Savings and Loan.

Following a flurry of animal jokes and leper jokes (which in no way reflected the membership) the judge apologized for his bad leper jokes, saying that today politicians told ethnic jokes at their peril. He then turned to political matters, swearing in Duke Armstrong for his second term as top Gay Republican in San Francisco.

Alan Grant took over as First Vice President replacing Paul Johnson. The Armstrong camp now has secured firm control of the club, which in the past has been troubled with a split between moderate and more conservative wings. Kevin Wadsworth, who was the driving force in CRIR up to 1981 and who also used the club as a springboard to his two unsuccessful bids for supervisor, no longer holds any office and did not attend last night's installation. The shift is viewed by some that the ideology of the more conservative right will prevail through 1982.

Armstrong delivered a prepared address following his swearing in. Copies of the six-page speech were distributed to the press before it was

disreputable concepts foreign to the American political traditions." He gave no examples but added that Gays overlook "hard civil libertarian issues implicit in the Gay cause." Again he gave no concrete images.

He complained that whatever political coalitions had

Armstrong also used the occasion to attack the local Gay press, though he did not specify what paper he had in mind. He said that intellectual laziness is dangerous and rife in the Gay community. "One need only glance," he said, "at one of our local papers to understand the level to which



Superior Court Judge Ira Brown swears in CRIR's 1982 President at the Atlas Savings and Loan just-opened headquarters. (Photo by Rink)

been built were "tenuous and self-interested" and that it behooved the Gay community to build "intellectual bridges." This should be CRIR's special role he said, a focus on civil rights and liberty.

The greatest threat to liberty he concluded was government because it held the

political discourse has sunk in the Gay community." He did not elaborate.

Supervisor John Molinari served as master of ceremonies. Also in attendance were Supervisors Richard Hongisto and Lee Dolson, State Senator and Mrs. Milton Marks, City Treasurer Mary Calla-



A cross-section of the Gay community turned out for the CRIR Christmas Party from Alan Grant and John Schmidt on the left to Chris Bouman and David Finn on the right. With the Cosmic Lady as a centerpiece. (Photo by Rink)

nan, Municipal Court Judge Phil Moscone (who should be challenged will have to run in 1982). Also on hand were the 1982 Gay Parade co-chairs, Glenna McElhinney and Rick Turner. And rounding out the comic fringe was the Cosmic Lady in much tie-dye color.

Combating Homophobia in the Media

by Allen White

The Bay Area Reporter has learned that a memo was distributed last Tuesday throughout the news department at KRON, Channel 4, the NBC affiliate in San Francisco. The memo is considered to be unprecedented. The memo was issued by Channel 4 News Director Mike Ferring to the attention of all writers, anchors and producers in the news department.

Following is the content of that memo:

"Apparently during the news yesterday (Monday) we referred to the accused Las Vegas arsonist as a homosexual. Just as we should use race only when it is essential to the story, we should use this sort of sexual reference only when it's essential to the story. As several callers have pointed out, we don't refer to

heterosexuals when they commit crimes.

"Also, as a policy we should use the term Gay instead of homosexual. People in the Bay Area know what it means and it's a term preferred by the people it describes."



GRNL Opens Speaker's Bureau To Mobilize Gay Community

The Gay Rights National Lobby has added a new element to its campaign for national Gay civil rights legislation: a "National Speaker's Bureau." Through this Bureau, GRNL hopes to answer such important questions as:

- What is the Weiss-Waxman bill?
- Will we end the outdated immigration policy of banning Gays?
- How do the Moral Majority and their cohorts plan to impose their morality on me?
- Is the so-called "Family Protection Act" really dangerous?
- What about anti-Gay amendments?
- How can I help fight for my rights?

and many, many more questions on the critical issues of civil rights, human dignity, and equal justice under the law for Lesbians and Gay men.

With GRNL's staff devoting their primary attention to a strong program to achieve these goals, GRNL's National Speaker's Bureau is devoting its attention to expanding both the support for and participation in this essential legislative campaign at the grass-roots level. With the assistance of a slide presentation, this team (many of whom are members of GRNL's Board of Directors) can answer questions, explain the importance of national civil rights legislation, and demonstrate how GRNL's efforts relate to people at the grass-roots level.

An honorarium (\$300 plus travel) will be asked for.

Members of the GRNL National Speaker's Bureau include:

Giving Credit Where Credit Is Due

Can you believe it? The Royal Typewriter Company has filed suit against 20th Century-Fox for failing to give its typewriters screen credits in the movie *Nine To Five*. According to *Variety* in a suit filed in the Connecticut Superior Court Royal charged that Fox promised not only screen credit for its typewriters but use of movie stills for ads and lunch at the studio for 10 to 12 Royal execs. If they are going to get that picky about it, we didn't see any credits for the people who supplied the joints to Lily Tomlin and her kid.

Meanwhile, one roommate who got tired of his partner's continuous mess, constant bragging about his ability to score with every man on the street and his self-appraisal as a hunk, decided to take revenge in a bittersweet way. Pittsburgh's *OUT* reports that the roommate sent a picture of his bunkmate to *Playgirl* magazine as a contribution to the centerfold. Within a week, the bragging number received the following letter from

Dr. Bruce Voeller, President of Mariposa Education and Research Foundation and a founder and former Co-Executive Director of the National Gay Task Force.

Meryl C. Friedman, Co-Spokesperson for the Gay Teachers Association of New York, and secretary and member of the GRNL Board of Directors.

Jan O'Leary, Executive Director of Gay Rights Advocates, President of the Na-



tional Association of Business Councils, and a delegate to both the 1976 and 1980 Democratic National Conventions.

Dr. Franklin Kameny, considered by many as the leading expert on security clearances and military issues as they relate to Gay people, and a member of the Human Rights Commission of Washington, D.C.

Karen DeCrow, National President of NOW from 1974



Amanda Townsend, editor of the Centerfold Division, which stated:

"Your name has been submitted to us with your photo and I regret to inform you that we will be unable to use your body in our Centerfold. On a scale of 0 to 10 your body was rated a minus 2 by our panel of women ranging in age from 45 to 55 years. We tried to assemble a panel of women in the age bracket of 25 to 35 years, but we could not get them to stop laughing long enough to reach a decision. Should the taste of American women ever change so drastically that bodies such as yours would be appreciated in our Centerfold, you will be notified by this office. In the meantime, don't call us, we'll call you." Signed, "Sympathetically, *Playgirl Magazine*," the letter added the following piercing postscript: "We do commend you for your unusual pose. Were you wounded in the war or do you ride your bike a lot?"

to 1977, author of several books, and a member of GRNL's Board of Directors since its founding in 1975.

Allan Spear, openly Gay state senator from Minnesota,



Chief Sponsor of the Lesbian/Gay Civil Rights Bill and Consenting Adults Bill in that state, and a history professor at the University of Minnesota.

Virginia M. Apuzzo, Co-Chair of the Lesbian and Gay Caucus at the 1980 Democratic National Convention, Coordinator of the Gay Vote '80 Project campaigning for Jimmy Carter to demonstrate Gay/Lesbian voting clout, and a former Assistant Commissioner of Health for New York City.

Kate McQueen, Co-Chair of the Board of Directors of the Gay Rights National Lobby, and former Treasurer of the National Lesbian Feminist Organization (NLFO).

Jerry Weller, Co-Chair of the Board of Directors of the Gay Rights National Lobby, former Executive Director of the Portland (Oregon) Town Council, and winner of the 1980 Civil Liberties Award of Oregon (ACLU).

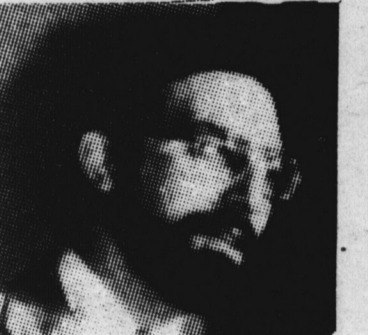
Barbara Gittings, Coordinator of the Gay Task Force of the American Library Association, member of the Board of Directors of the National



Gay Task Force since its founding in 1973, and a member of GRNL's Board.

The Rev. Elder Troy D. Perry, Founder and Moderator of the Universal Fellowship of Metropolitan Community Churches and author of *The Lord Is My Shepherd and He Knows I'm Gay*.

Adam DeBaugh, former director of UFMCC's Washington Office and at one time the sole lobbyist with Con-



gress on Gay issues, former Director of the Center for the Study of Power and Peace, and the former Administrative Assistant to a member of the U.S. Congress.

Mary Hartmann, former Director of the Hennepin County (Minneapolis) Affirmative Action, and a faculty instructor for Equal Employment Opportunity.

Frank Scheuren, President of Dignity, Inc. Gay Catholics (U.S. and Canada), a member of the Board of Directors of the ACLU of Georgia, the Atlanta Gay Center, and the Atlanta Business and Professional Guild.

For further information on the GRNL National Speaker's Bureau, write: GRNL, Post Office Box 1892, Washington, D.C. 20013, or call (202) 546-1801.

Japan Center Theater Post at Fillmore, 7:00 pm Sunday, February 7th Come as you are.

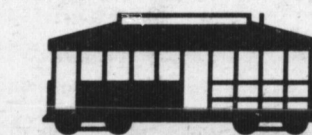
Doctors, teachers, cowboys, lawyers, waiters, drag queens, nurses, keypunch operators, concert pianists, pastry chefs, black leather bikers, mailmen, mailwomen, student bodies and everybody.

February 7th is your night to shine.

The 8th Annual Cable Car Awards & Show will be presented to honor outstanding achievement throughout the gay community of the Bay Area. Everything and everyone representing the very best of what we are.

The Cable Car Awards. It doesn't matter who you are or how you come. What counts is how you feel.

Outstanding. The 1982 Cable Car Awards & Show



Tickets: \$10 Balcony General Admission, \$15 and \$20 Main Floor Reserved Table Seating.

Doors open at 6:00pm, award balloting continues until 7:30pm. Tickets available at the door and at: Headlines and Gramophone (Castro and Polk stores), Starlight Room, 1121 Market Near 8th.

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VOL. XI NO. 30 DECEMBER 17, 1981 NEXT ISSUE OUT: DEC. 23 NEXT DEADLINE: DEC. 18

VIEWPOINT LETTERS

Gay Tourism - Part II

The Crime Capital of the Western Hemisphere

It's hard to believe, yet when the facts trickle out, Miami, Florida, wins the title as the most crime-ridden city in the nation. Of such proportions is the plague that *Time* magazine in late November dedicated both cover and cover story to South Florida. The issue was called "Paradise Lost?"

When the FBI issued its 1981 list of the ten most crime-ridden cities in the nation, three were in South Florida. Miami was first, West Palm Beach was fifth, and Fort Lauderdale was eighth.

The stark realities are having a major impact on one of the area's major industries: Tourism. According to *Time*, hotel occupancy rates in Dade County are down as much as 25% from last year, and only by raising room prices by an average of 20% have many resorts managed to stay in business.

For natives and newcomers alike life in South Florida grows ever more tenuous. In response in Dade County over the past five years 220,000 guns have been sold. In 1981 gun sales have risen 46% over 1980 to a record of over 66,000. The message has gone out over the tourist circuit: Who wants to go to Florida to get mugged or shot? Answer: fewer and fewer... for there are plenty of happier places for sun and suntans.

Last week in all the hoopla with the ribbon cutting over the Moscone Center, an ominous note was repeatedly sounded. If all those conventioners come and take advantage of the world's largest underground fallout shelter, how can the city keep them safe in the no man's land between Howard Street and the posh hostleries? Those that know better fear the visitors might wander afar and aful of seamy San Francisco. For protection (until the neighborhood in rendered rehabilitated — which means get rid of the vermin both four-legged and two-legged) a Berlin corridor of sorts will be erected — with wire fences and bright lights to keep the conventioners corralled.

Let's keep tucked in our caps another trusim: seedier sides of city life don't go away; they just go elsewhere. In San Francisco there's only one way to go — into the Polk Gulch and into the inner Mission. Even the seamy side of life isn't about to take on Hunter's Point.

Gay males — like all the other over-indulgences they are accused of — are promiscuous travelers. In a way for them traveling afield is an extension of their local cruising. In the same way much of being Gay is seeing what's on the other side of fences. A corollary is also seeing to it that the grass is actually greener on the other side. The adventurous Gay male is a traveler; he is never a tourist. It's not the stonies of the Coliseum that beckons him thence but the possibility of who's malingering in the shadow of her arches, or who sits astride her Spanish Steps. It's not for naught our travel column is entitled "Wander Lust." And conversely it's not only that the Pyramid of Gaza is secondary to the dark-eyed camel driver; it's the lust to put on the culture where one visits, to get to the bottom — to its musk and its ashes. These things you get from the camel driver — not the BC stonies.

Such wonders are not discovered in the Cable Car Bar at the Jack Tar Motor Lodge. Nor are they discovered in the armored personnel carriers, the tour buses.

To get into a city one must wander, mangle, loiter. One gets into a city by meeting strangers across a crowded room.

Gay tourists don't generally carry cameras, for what they want to carry home with them will not be contained in Kodak colorchrome.

What they don't want to return to Grand Rapids with is a cut face or minus an eye.

P. Lorch

CHARGING FOR A REPUTATION

★ Concerning the suit against Randy Schell by Inspector Falzon of the Homicide Squad. Concerning the suit itself I raise a few good questions.

The suit alleges that the Inspector has had a loss of reputation. My question is, a reputation of what and reputed by whom? Also, how has his loss of reputation been conveyed to him by those who once allegedly respected him?

Furthermore, how will \$250,000 get his reputation back for him?

Also alleged in the suit is that Randy did not verify the facts before he published the guest column. My question on this point is, how do you verify an opinion? Randy Schell expressed an opinion, he also exercised his right of "Freedom of the Press," about the conduct of a public official whom we support with our tax dollars.

Phillip A. Sias
San Francisco

P.S. I'm sorry this letter is a little late on this matter, but I too have been a victim of homophobic aggression, although mine was under the protective custody of California's finest county officials (Alameda County).

GO TO JAIL

★ Your commentary on the "prison encore" letter, about not letting fantasy rule over reason is entirely uncalled for. Judging from the description of the prisoner who wrote and from reading other similar letters, it seems that all convicts are over-sexed and over-endowed and under-satisfied. There certainly is no need to preach against the search for meaningful love by calling it fantasy when you consider the number of fantasy trips such as uniforms, etc., being worn today by gay men along with the dream of playing convict and guard in the cellblock.

For this reason, we are soliciting your assistance in gathering members for our latest gay organization, "The Prisoner Swap-Meat." We know that many men hold fantasies of being in jail, tied up, raped, etc.; well, we propose swapping ordinary gay men for convicts. We are trying to interest Governor Brown and Justice Rose Bird in our plan which would allow convicts time out of prison by swapping a gay guarantor who would take their place for a weekend or longer. This would be a wonderful opportunity for fantasies to be realized by freemen who long for a stiff sentence and for those who are wrongfully imprisoned and want a return to civilian life. The opportunities are unlimited.

We would like you to know that we have met with great success in our Nun for a Day program in which gay men become Sisters and the cloistered nuns get a chance to go out and play as ordinary people.

Since the new gay community center will be the cathedral of black-gay rights, we are hoping to put together a black teenager adoption program, sort of our own Big Brother group.

Readers are invited to look for our future ads in the *B.A.R.* where they will be able to send their donations and receive membership information and T-shirts.

Andrew J. Betancourt
President
Gays for Everything, Everywhere,
Anytime, Anyhow, Anyway, Inc.



A SAVAGE PHOTO

★ It is often the objective photographs which are the most disturbing.

In 1978 *The Stanford Daily* ran a front page photograph of two Polk St. Halloween night revelers — male, eyes made up, lolling tongue licking painted cheek — with a caption something like "two typical Polk St. merry-makers." No judgement beyond the context: Stanford, front page. The reaction elicited was predictably hysterical: "degenerates, perverts, disgusting behavior" in letters to the editor.

And now, equally objective, and in context almost equally dishonest, the photograph of John Doe #146 on the front page of the December 3 *B.A.R.* If we doubted that the picture showed the head of the youth's corpse, the last line of the caption assures us that it does. Ostensibly published to aid police identification efforts, it is agonizing in its reflection of one's own life, pain, and oppression; a negation of the gay lifestyle so hotly debated in this paper's letters to the editor; an indictment of the intolerance that drives gay youth to live lives in tenderloins at 3 am, and of the insensitivity of society — gay lifestyles included, my own included — that keeps them there.

A journalistic tactic that verges on pornography, but thank you anyway for a wrenching picture from our lives.

Bill Smith
San Francisco

ED. NOTE: We flouted convention on the use of the particular photo. A corpse staring out from the front page. Some of our staff felt at best the picture should go on some obscure inside page. Death always must be covered up somehow. The issue was snipped up in hours, many felt the photo disgusting or in bad taste. I agree it is both, but it brought home to one and all the scandalous travesty of it all. The reader is confronted with the hand-opened eyes of a slain 20 year old youth calling for a justice or a vengeance that will never mean anything to him.

P. Lorch

GEORGE'S HEAD

★ For years the snobs of the northeastern art world, who consider the Appalachian Mountain Range to be the cultural barrier of America, have been shouting down the west coast as being second-rate. All too many times we have provided them with abundant evidence to legitimize their point of view.

So it should come as no surprise that the San Francisco Art Commission and its dilemma over what to do about the bust of George Moscone has provoked a public furor that provides more distress for the Moscone family and offends the sensibilities of intelligent people everywhere.

It is hypocrisy on the part of the Art Commission to refuse to fulfill the contractual agreement with artist Robert Arneson with whose work they must have been familiar. The goons who sit on the Art Commission would have banned Rodin's statue of Balzac or any other powerful and disturbing work such as Picasso's *Guernica*.

Legislation aimed at revoking the Art Commission's power to purchase public art is not the answer. It would be a far better thing to just replace the entire Commission, which is still ruled from the grave by its former president, Harold Zellerbach, through his handpicked successor, Uncle Ray Taliaferro. But we will not have any real opportunity to do this until we replace our Mayor and all the other demagogues who cannot make a decision before they hold their finger in the air to see which way the wind is blowing.

Glenn-Allen McKeever
San Francisco

LETTERS

BILLIE JEAN KING'S SUIT

★ The recent Barrett vs. King decision distressed me. To me, it was a setback for the gay community as a whole.

Just from newspaper and television accounts, it is obvious that a commitment was made between the two people... one of whom happened to have more money than the other.

To me, both Mrs. King and Ms. Barrett lost... how could any future lover trust Mrs. King's word? The faith in self-esteem Ms. Barrett lost must have been very difficult to accept.

Until some precedents are set, favoring the have less parties in gay relationships, there can hardly be any feeling of lasting security for the Barretts in these cases.

To me the judge's decision of extortion was a result of a bewildered, injured person's only leverage to try and get the security I feel was offered her in a relationship that soured.

Robert A. Miller
San Francisco

HOMOPHOBIC MOTHER EARTH?

★ For many years now, some of us have been boycotting the magazine *Mother Earth News* (MEN) because of their refusal to publish Lesbian and Gay contact letters or ads. We are ready now for a full boycott which will either change their policy or put a large dent in their profits and circulation.

We are asking people to:

1. Stop subscribing and buying the magazine.
2. Tell your favorite bookstore to stop ordering MEN until the discrimination ends. Have them write a letter to MEN explaining why they will no longer order the mag.
3. Write Beverly Roots, P.O. Box 70, Hendersonville, N.C. 28791, to demand an end to their bigotry.

Boycott Committee, M.E.N.
546 59th Street
Oakland, CA 94609

THE TERROR FOR GAYS IN NO. IRELAND

★ It has been wonderful spending three weeks in your beautiful city and also having the opportunity to read the *B.A.R.* which I consider the number one newspaper for the gay community. Alas, all good things come to an end, but if only the bad things would also do the same, then would I truly be at peace.

My home is torn Belfast in Northern Ireland. Torn perhaps but it is still my home, the home I love and the home one day I hope to return to. My reason for leaving is simple; I had a choice, leave or accept the consequences for being gay.

So in August of this year at the request and urging of my family and friends I was forced to flee my home because rumours came to me and my family that the "Provos," or as you in America call them the "I.R.A.," had decided I was an undesirable and therefore had to be eliminated.

They have three ways of dealing with "undesirables," (a) tar and feathering, (b) death by multiple gunshot wounds, or (c) if I was lucky "KNEECAP-FING" in which both of my knees would be blown away to pieces leaving me a cripple for life. There have been over 900 such kneecappings so far. Kieran Moore, of only 16 or so, was the victim of such a kneecapping just before I fled because he was bullied into joining them, then wanted out and threatened to tell the people what they were up to.

I did not wait around to see if the threats were true but instead fled to Liverpool where I have relatives.

You see, I am a Roman Catholic, and to be a GAY Roman Catholic in the I.R.A.'s eyes is a worse crime than being just anti-I.R.A., but this rabble who are supposed to protect us have killed and maimed more of us than all other forces in Northern Ireland. But the troubles are not religious anymore because 60% of all the half-million Catholics in Northern Ireland, including my family and myself, want to remain part of Britain. It is no longer a struggle of Catholic v. Protestant or Irish v. English, but now very plainly "Freedom versus Totalitarianism."

The I.R.A. "is" determined to establish a totalitarian police state by first eliminating British control and then destroying the Republic of the South. They now openly boast that if successful they will abolish the Roman Catholic Church and its influence, to destroy the Parliamentary form of government North and South, and to rid all of Ireland of all "HOMOSEXUAL UNDESIRABLES" who make the mistake of staying.

To be "GAY" in the eyes of the I.R.A. is sickening and there is no place in "their" society for such "LOATHESOME" perversions. It is unbelievable that in Western Europe in 1981 men and women can be intimidated, persecuted, and even murdered just because they happen to be GAY. And their crimes are daily being carried out by this very small group of bullies and terrorists who get all their weapons free of any charge from the Soviet Union and training from the world's number one madman, Khadafy of Libya, but unbelievable are finances from here in the United

States. I can understand the Communists wanting to help the trouble in Ireland, because they can benefit from it and gain a new foothold, and I can see Khadafy's help to spread fear and terror, but will never understand Americans' interference, leading to the destroying and misery of Northern Ireland.

I personally know of five gay men in and around Belfast who have been kneecapped and there have been approximately 230 such acts carried out on "GAY" men including two others I knew of who were both murdered outside their homes by gunshot wounds (the I.R.A. happily claimed responsibility for these two murders and indeed said it will happen to any others).

My father's father fought in the South with the only, and indeed only ever I.R.A. in 1916. He now lives with us in the North finally enough, but says it makes him feel sick whenever these "Provo terrorists" commit some monstrous crime and then try to associate that with the I.R.A. name.

In San Francisco and in all the United States you live in a wonderful and great society based on freedom for all, and GAY men and women in this wonderful city enjoy extraordinary freedom. If the I.R.A. were finally defeated at home perhaps we could then enjoy these freedoms. Until then we either keep in the closet or flee our homes.

I pray and hope that by letting you know what is happening perhaps you can tell the GAY community and even all the American people and stop this aiding of terrorists for hatred and violence.

So while all you good people of the *B.A.R.*, the GAY community, and indeed all San Franciscans are enjoying your happy Christmas, think of me and the poor people 7,000 miles away in Northern Ireland both GAY and straight who just want the I.R.A. to go away so that we can live in peace.

By the time you get this I will be on my way back home, well to my new home in Liverpool, England, where at least I will be safe and be accepted as gay. Also I would like to thank all the lovely people I have met here for their help in making San Francisco the best holiday break I have ever had and hope one day to visit again, but the next time to a United States fully rid of terrorist support and following.

David
Liverpool, England

PRISON CALL

★ I am a gay man incarcerated in the Idaho state prison.

The gays in this state and especially so in this prison are severely oppressed and discriminated against. The prison refuses to order and/or subscribe to any gay literature for the few gays of us who are in here.

I have been told that you provide free subscriptions to gay prisoners. If this is so would you please place me on your mailing list? Thank you very much.

Dan Goodrick, #13304-A
Box 14, Unit #9
Boise, Idaho 83707

TAKE MUNI TO THE MISSION

★ In response to the anonymous letter regarding the location of Theatre Rhinoceros, I must respond with concern.

Theatre Rhinoceros is served by B.A.R.T. (16th Street Station, and by MUNI lines: 33 Ashbury, 22 Fillmore, 11 Hoffman, 12 Ocean, and 14 Mission lines. All of them stop within 1/2 block of the Theatre. So the need to park several blocks away is substantially minimized.

Pedestrian safety is a question (unfortunately) in all of San Francisco's neighborhoods. Theatre Rhinoceros is also working with the other 16th Street area theatres to increase pedestrian safety.

I would hope that except in those cases when the subject is unusually sensitive that the *Bay Area Reporter* would refrain from printing unsigned letters.

Arthur Morris
San Francisco



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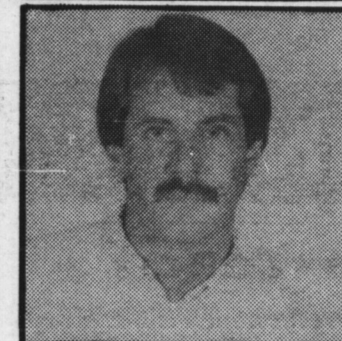


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WHEN TROUBLE STRIKES

A Friend on the District Attorney's Staff
 by Allen White

In the last few issues of the *Bay Area Reporter*, we have been following the case of Arthur Evans who was seriously beaten in November on a #24 Divisadero bus. After the last court date, it was determined that the alleged juvenile assailant would be considered for trial as an adult. The court date for that determination is December 22.

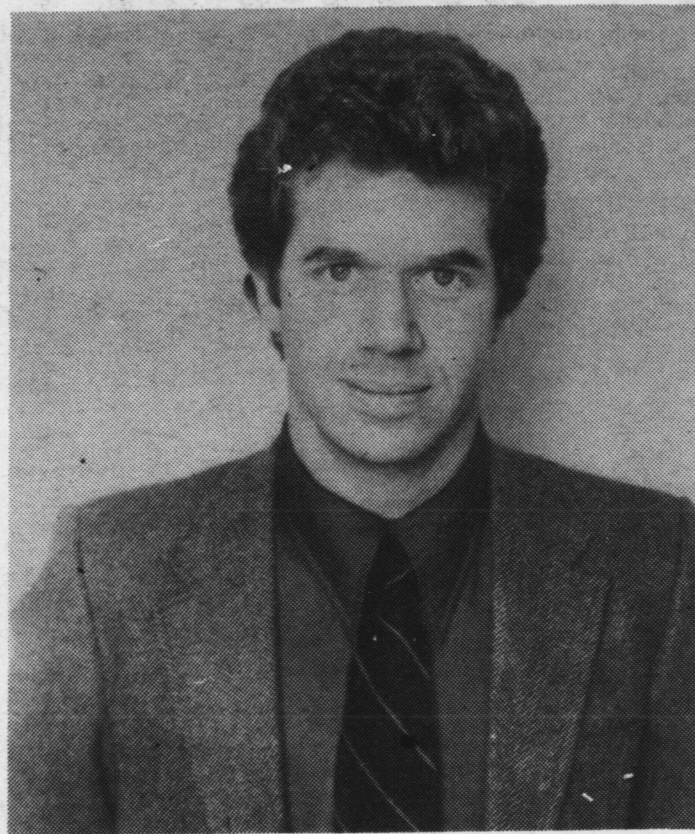
The office that decides whether to ask a judge for a change in how a case is prosecuted is the District Attorney. For the first time, an openly Gay person is on the staff of the District Attorney's office to monitor all Gay crimes. He is Ron Huberman and his title is that of investigator.

Huberman realizes that he can help the Gay community become more aware of their rights. In his new position, Huberman stated, "I hope my ability to reassure and sympathize with the emotional and physical trauma we undergo in anti-Gay attacks will be a vehicle to help and reassure." He further said, "I want victims to know that a member of their community will be there to help them."

At the same time, he emphasized that he can't and won't use his position to get a person out of a problem just because they are Gay.

Huberman's role in the District Attorney's office is to prepare victims and witnesses to testify. He will also be monitoring the progress of each case involving a Gay man or a Lesbian as it moves through the legal system. In this Huberman noted that the Gay community now has somebody they can contact and relate to if they become a victim of violence. A primary example of this was Arthur Evans who was guided in many areas of the system by Huberman.

In conjunction with his efforts at the DA's office, Huberman also stressed the importance of people using the Community United Against Violence. "I expect the Gay community will continue," Huberman said, "to work through CUAV. I have set aside one day a week to meet with Randy Schell at CUAV



DA staffer and liaison to the Gay community Ron Huberman. (Photo by Rink)

to discuss all cases reported to that organization. In that vein I become a catalyst for satisfactory resolution of all cases presented to CUAV."

Huberman noted that it is important that people become aware of crimes against all people. As witnesses, many people are in a position to provide a more effective job of law enforcement in San Francisco. Huberman stated, "We must do our jobs and then we, as a community, have power to demand from the Police Commission why they may be remiss in doing their job."

Huberman is currently V.P. for Political Affairs for the Harvey Milk Gay Democratic Club and is a member of the San Francisco Democratic Central Committee, where he serves as Treasurer. He is an elected representative on the California State Democratic Executive Board, a Director of CUAV and a member of the Executive Board of the Coalition for Human Rights.

Though his position at the San Francisco District Attorney's office is new, his involvement in the criminal justice system began following

his graduation from the University of Denver in 1969. In New York City he began a career in teaching emotionally disturbed/handicapped students. It was in this role that he first became involved in working with the criminal justice system, becoming an advocate and advisor, for his students, with the police, courts, and probation departments.

He authored and introduced a local diversion program aimed at juvenile offenders doing "community work" rather than being placed in New York's notorious "training" schools. During this time in New York, he completed his Masters degree in Criminal Justice, with emphasis on dealing with juveniles and their interaction with the criminal justice system.

Since returning to San Francisco, Huberman has been active in Gay politics and for the last two years has worked as a volunteer in Harry Britt's office, dealing with constituent problems regarding application and granting of permits by either the Department of Public Works or the Planning Department.

New Yorkers Honor Their Best

Historian John Boswell and feminist Charlotte Bunch were the honored guests at this year's Lambda Legal Defense and Education Fund sixth annual benefit dinner, held October 19 at the Roosevelt Hotel in New York City. With more than 250 guests present, Lambda's newly elected board co-chairs, Nath Rockhill and Michael Seltzer, called the event "our most successful awards dinner yet."

Tim Sweeney was introduced as the organization's new executive director, replacing Roz Richter, who has held the post since April, 1980. Mr. Sweeney, 27, has worked for numerous community and public interest groups, including Massachusetts Fair Share and the trade journal, *Community Jobs*. In 1978, he was the treasurer for San Franciscans Against Proposition Six, which helped successfully fight the anti-Gay

Briggs Initiative. Mr. Sweeney will take over the executive director duties as of November 16, 1981. "The major goal in front of us will be to continue Lambda's tradition of respected and precedent-setting litigation on behalf of the Gay community while, at the same time, building a financial and membership base that will ensure the organization's longterm survival and effectiveness," stated Mr. Sweeney.

The sixth annual awards dinner was dedicated to the memory of the late Margot Karle, the President of Lambda's board of directors. A tribute to her was delivered by Nan Hunter, a member of Lambda's board.

The first of the two annual awards went to John Boswell for his pioneering book, *Christianity, Social Tolerance and Homosexuality: A History of Gay People in the First 1500 Years of Christian-*

ity. The other award went to Charlotte Bunch for her work promoting Lesbian visibility in the women's movement and feminism in the Gay movement.

In addition to these awards, certificates of merit were awarded to the following individuals and organizations: Deborah Edel and Joan Nestle, for their work as founders of the Lesbian Herstory Archives; the Chelsea Gay Association, for its campaign against anti-Gay violence in New York; Miriam Friedlander, for her advocacy of Gay rights on the New York City Council; and New York City Human Rights Commissioner David Rothberg, for his service on behalf of Lesbians and Gay men in the city government and other forums. Jack Lichtenstein won Lambda's Esteemed Volunteer of the Year Award for his fundraising efforts.

B.A.R. Interview

From Mr. Castro to Cop

by Konstantin Berlandt

Randy Taylor, the former Mr. Castro, held up proudly the letter from the Civil Service Commission dated Dec. 7 that granted him permission to start police training.

In a battle almost as long as the May 21st Defendants', Taylor has been trying to get into the Force of San Francisco's Finest.

One thing was stopping him, though. "I can't say whether they think it's because I'm a faggot or a psycho or a faggot psycho." Like Senator Eagleton's skeleton in the closet, Taylor has a record of depression following his five years as a Marine squad leader in the Vietnam War. "When I was 19 years old — not old enough to vote, to make decisions in the government, to drink in most states or make contracts, and as a Gay man practice my natural lifestyle, still," he says, "you stick a gun in my hand and tell me to go kill for your country." Yet after having "served my country" and receiving among other awards a Navy Achievement Medal for his having "repeatedly distinguished himself by his courage and composure under fire," Taylor now says he is being "treated like some illegal alien trying to infiltrate" the police force.

A week ago Monday the Commission voted 3-1 to allow Taylor to begin training at the police academy, possibly as soon as next month, but several commissioners who voted for Taylor admitted they did so only under the pressure of a July 27 order by Judge J. Anthony Kline, who had insisted the Commission had broken its own rules to reject Taylor in the first place.

Commissioner Carlota Texidor del Portillo stated in last week Tuesday's *Chronicle*, "Do I want him protecting me and my children? Do I want him carrying a gun? My answer is no." And she adds, "I hope the academy does its best to simulate real-life situations so Mr. Taylor and anyone else who has stress problems is weeded out before they are given a gun."

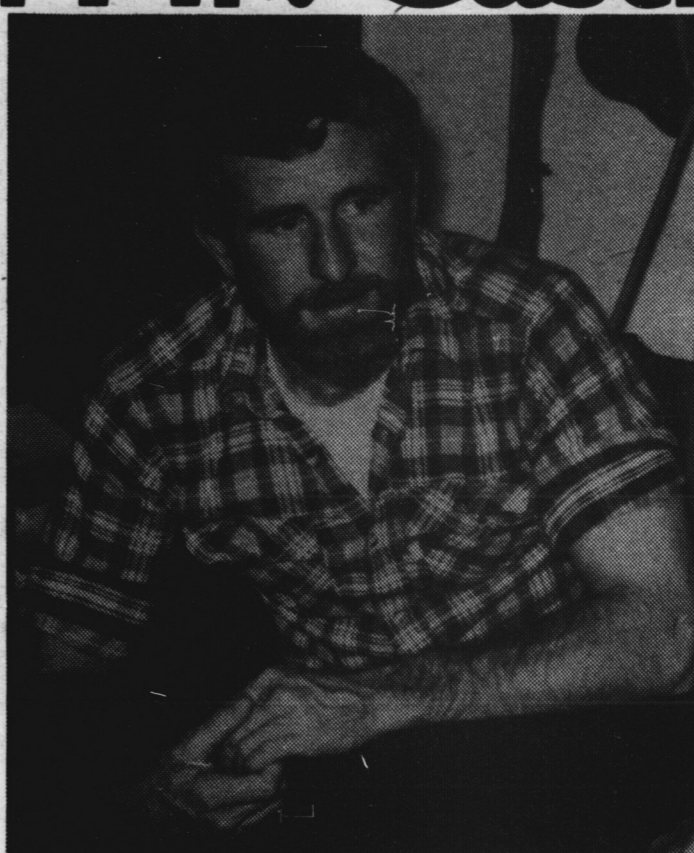
Taylor, who has been working out at the Muscle System to stay in shape for his academy training, admits at 34 it won't be "a piece of cake" since most of the trainees will be "much younger guys." Still, he does not anticipate any serious difficulty "after Marine Corps boot-camp."

He adds that while "a lot of people would like to see me wash out," he says, "I don't anticipate any harassment."

He feels the long legal battle he's had to fight even to get into the police academy stems "not just from being a faggot but an uppity, trouble-making faggot." He laughs, "When I said I was going to be the first Gay police chief, that's what got 'em upset."

Taylor says he's "proud of being Gay and will never hide it again." He happens to be the first publicly known Gay police cadet.

He says he entered the Mr. Castro contest last year as a means of forcing himself out permanently. His talent in that contest, held at the Castro Theatre, was reading a story by Oscar Wilde called "The House of Judgment." Randy is a handsome man



Vietnam veteran Randy Taylor speaks of his victory, his past, and his hopes as a police cadet. (Photo by Rink)

who might easily have won the contest on his looks alone. He has a rugged quality that inspires some confidence and in a quiet way might halt domestic squabbles the police force.

and other volatile or violent situations he may be asked to handle once an officer.

Born in Covington, in southwestern Virginia, graduated in 1977 from Virginia Commonwealth University in Richmond with a degree in Journalism, Taylor has also taken some criminology courses here and has an idealism about police work as a servant of the people, giving guidance to those guilty in "victimless crimes" but accenting attention to violent crimes.

"Society has a right to be protected against the more violent members. The best law enforcement interferes the least with the average citizen." Sounds like a text book from a recent course, but he adds simply, "There's people out there raping and beating up on old people and should be come down on with the full force of the law."

Taylor says the Vietnam War he fought in "was fucked. I'm ashamed of my country for that whole war." But not with the obvious corollary, "I'm not ashamed of what I did," he insists, swearing he "did not kill women and children" but only "other

soldiers in self-defense." He played by the Geneva Convention and even when encouraged to think of all Vietnamese as "gooks" and take no prisoners, "I took prisoners because I respect life." He adds, "I loved the Vietnamese people."

Respecting different lifestyles and nationalities such as there are in the city, he explains, "As somebody who has faced oppression, it helped me in 'Nam, it'll help me in the streets of San Francisco." He thinks of himself as more than just a guard with a gun.

"If the Russians started landing out here at Land's End," Taylor says he'd go and fight, but not for "Saudi Arabia or some other nameless cause or Standard Oil." If he had to be drafted today for such a war, he says, "I'd wear a dress."

He feels the Vietnam vets are the strongest force against such a war happening again, ready to warn today's youth not to respond to "Hello, sucker."

Though he hasn't yet seen (Continued on next page)

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Interview (Cont.)

a copy of *The Boy Who Picked Up the Bullets*, a Gay novel of the Vietnam War, from the sections he read in last month's *Christopher Street*. Randy says, "It took a faggot to really tell it like it is. It exposes the whole macho trip our culture is in that causes all the wars and things."

We are seated around one corner of his dining table in straight-back chairs. Around the room are Asian artifacts. He says he extended a two-year hitch in the Marines to five because he liked Vietnam. The television in a room down the hall continues to broadcast at a steady staccato never interrupted.

Gay since he was five, though not a practicing homosexual until '75, "I never dreamed I'd be able to live an openly Gay lifestyle." In Vietnam, being Gay but in the closet, he felt he "had to prove my manhood by being better than average." He became, however, a "good soldier because I could defend myself and my troops."

Wounded three times and still carrying around a piece of shrapnel in his chest, his pension from the government is for more than a psychological disability.

It was after he left the Marines in November '71 that latent despair began to set in. His drug abuse, attempted suicide, drunk driving charges from six and twelve years back — all details police raised as objections to his joining the force — were, Taylor maintains, "symptoms of the disease."

But a "disease" can be cured, he and his doctor and lawyer Matt Coles argued for the first time before a rejecting Police Surgeon in the summer of '80. "It's like getting a sprained ankle; there's no reason why a person can't recover from it," Taylor said, and then quoted his doctor's report: "With a little luck, good support and psychotherapy, a person can recover." His doctor's report went on to acknowledge, "I have recovered."

The first test to prove it to the Civil Service Commission came last January, after his

police rejection. The Commission's own doctor, Taylor relates, found him well. The Commission, therefore, was obliged not to rule against their own doctor, Taylor explains, and therefore put him off to a second hearing last March supposed to cover evidence other than his psychological record why he should not be a police officer.

According to Taylor, the other evidence presented was mostly old stuff from the period of his illness. A more recent bad credit reference came from his missing a few payments — not thievery — and stopping payment on a check in '77 when a car he bought wasn't as advertised. Taylor says that charge had been dismissed in his favor in court.

He also accuses the department of doing far beyond the usual research into his background and asking him questions that were out of line. Inspector James Hampton "asked me, 'Would you give favors to somebody, as a police officer, because he was a homosexual?' and, 'Do you believe homosexuals have to follow the law as well as other individuals?' Would he ask a heterosexual such questions about heterosexuals?"

Taylor adds that, over the phone to his attorney, Hampton criticized Randy's interview with Mick Hicks for *Blueboy* as "an interview with a porno magazine with mob connections." Taylor defended the interview and magazine, comparing President Jimmy Carter's interview in *Playboy*.

It was in that interview that Taylor suggested becoming the first Gay chief of police.

At the March hearing much of this detailed evidence was laid before the Commission, but again, Taylor says, since the evidence was not substantial enough to keep him off the force, the Commissioners looked to his psychological history, and that, Judge Kline insisted in June, was breaking their own rules, according to Taylor, who describes Kline as "outraged."

At his first hearing before the Commission, Taylor continues, he didn't have a

chance to say anything. Only "the police were up there" giving testimony against him, with no cross-examination.

This month, however, because Kline had referred the final decision back to the Commission, the board ruled in his favor, after hearing also recommendations from his criminology instructor at City College and political figures Judge Ollie Marie-Victoire and Board of Education member Jule Anderson, both of whose campaigns Taylor says he worked on. He was also office manager in '78 for San Franciscans Against Prop. 6 and has been a scout master in the Sunset District. Taylor cites to show how the Commission had "ignored the positive over the last few years and went way back" in finding fault with his background.

Randy admits because of his psychological history he expected to lose the first round when applying to be a cop. He expressed great gratitude to both his lawyer, Coles, who forestalled some payment because "he believes in" the case, and Les Morgan, who leads the recruitment drive to get Gays and Lesbians onto the police force.

But with his own legal battle finally won now, and friends straight and Gay already on the police force, Taylor does not anticipate any more serious problems. "Let's face it, there is still some prejudice and stuff in there," he allows, and admits too, "I woke up in a cold sweat the night after winning."

If he could have done it some other way, he says, he wouldn't have been the first publicly known Gay on entering the force. "I'm a very private person, basically. I have not enjoyed all this publicity." But he says he's not going back into the closet either.

"I hope the day comes when it's not important, but we're far from that day... until everybody on the globe realizes it's not important — and nobody looks forward to that day more than I do."

Konstantin Berlandt

(Continued from Page 3)

Parade Picks '82 Theme

hour of debate by some 34 people, two-thirds of them men, at the Women's Building Sunday afternoon.

Other themes promoted the Gay Olympics, coming to San Francisco in August of next year, or responded directly to the Family Protection Act, that will have its airing over the next year in Congress.

The leading slogan beat out final contenders "Freedom for Some Is Not Freedom" and "Neighbors, Friends and Family." Third runner-up was "Beyond the American Dream."

The winning theme was favored by several speakers for its gathering all our diversities into one movement, the various contingents into one parade, and outreaching to

the straight community by its suggestion that we are all one people.

Misty offered the theme, having come upon the idea in a brainstorming session at Richard Sevilla's apartment during a previous gathering. Her theme responds to the cracking in the community and the movement she witnessed the evening of the Candlelight March.

Some of the other themes that dropped out on the first straw balloting: "America's Favorite Sport;" "We Are Family;" "Permanent Wave;" "Tell A Friend;" "Out and Out and Out;" "Family by Choice."

Themes eliminated in the second round of voting were "No Apologies;" "Protect Our Family;" "Champions of

Choice;" "None Are Free Until All Are Free."

In interpreting the theme after it was selected, one woman urged it should stress our diversity rather than squish us into one mold for the sake of unity. Several artists at the meeting were taking notes.

The Committee also endorsed a February 15 opening preview benefit offered by Theatre Rhinoceros for Doric Wilson's new play about the Stonewall rebellion.

Next Sunday's benefit at Sutro marks the first time the Parade Committee has kicked off with a co-sexual party at a bathhouse. Locker and towels will be available for a \$2 charge from the bathhouse, and while nudity is being discouraged before 8pm, it will be optional from 8-10pm. Guests arriving after 8pm will, however, have to pay the normal bathhouse door charge. The club reverts to its normal Men-only Sunday Western Nights policy after 10pm.

The bar and full door charge between 4 and 8pm will go to the Parade Committee.

Konstantin Berlandt



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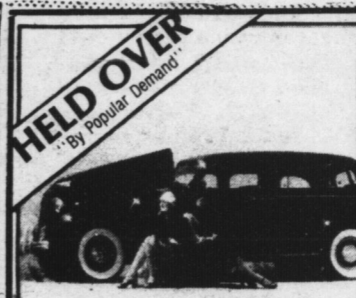
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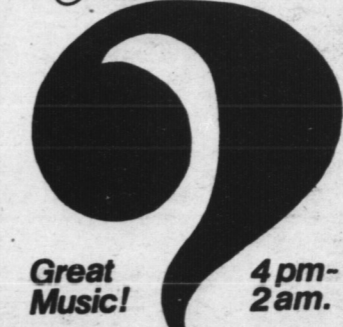
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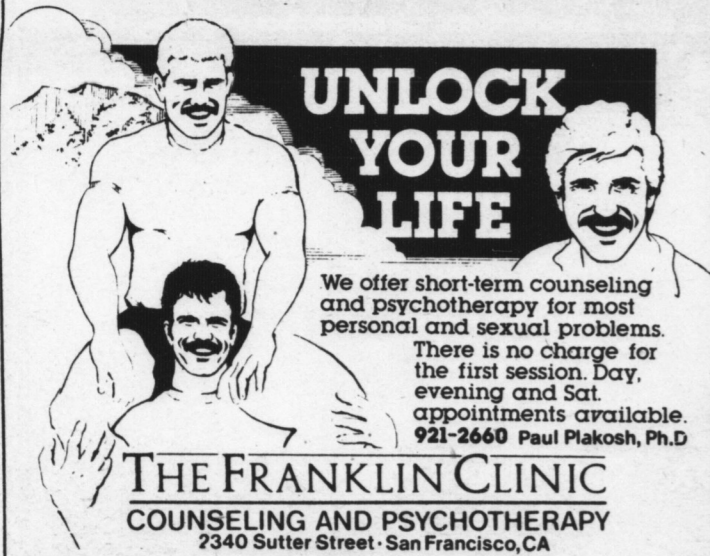
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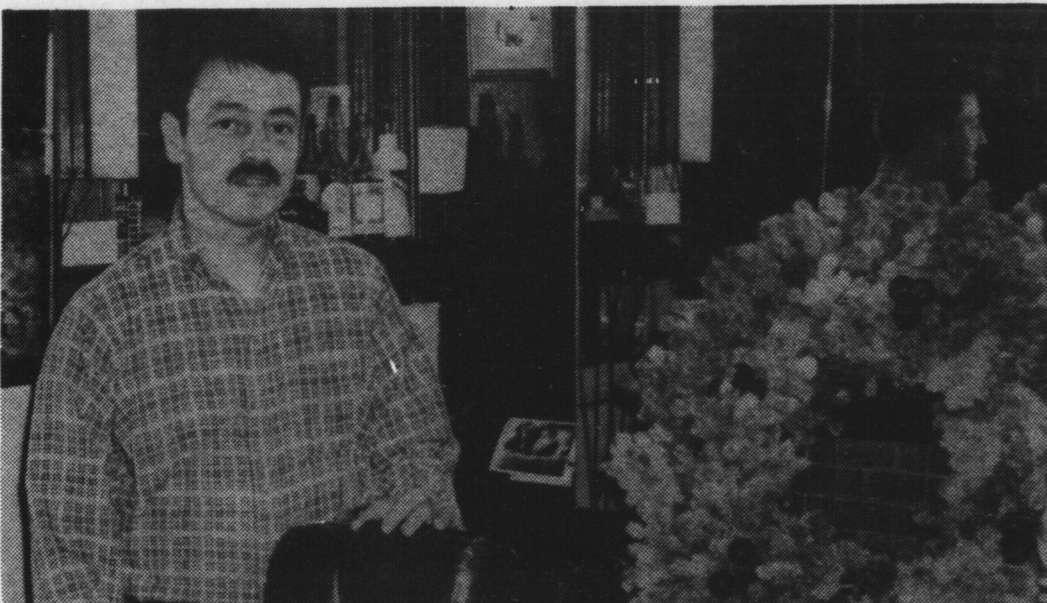
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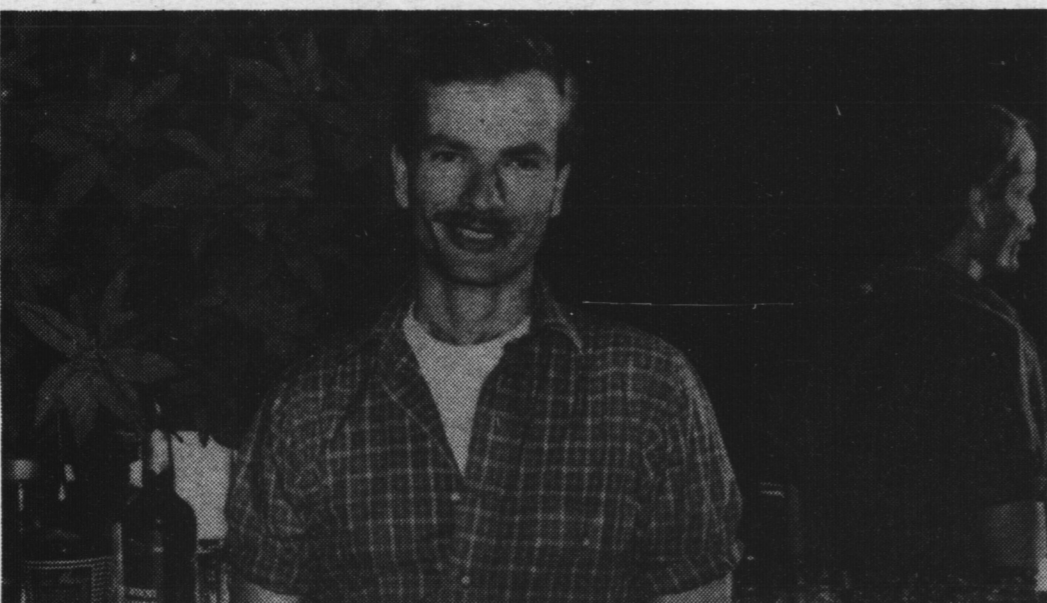
The Faces of Christmas in the Haight



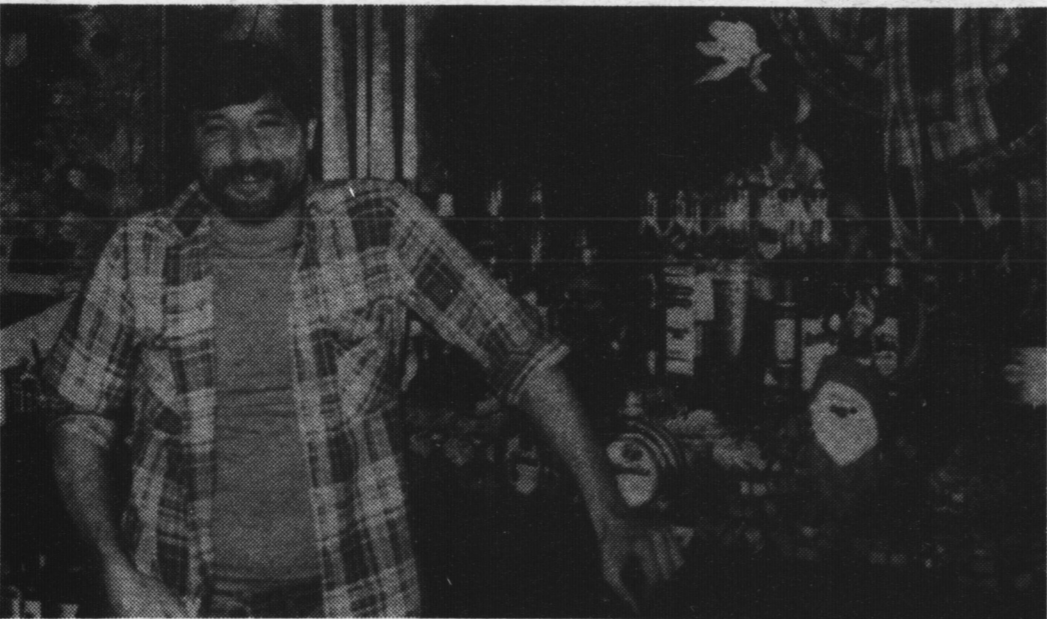
Off The Wall crew: (l to r) owner Dick Robinson, Dick Nelson, Lynn and Dominique. (Photo by Rink)



Gil stands by his chair and his Christmas wreath at the Haight Street Barber Shop. (Photo by Rink)

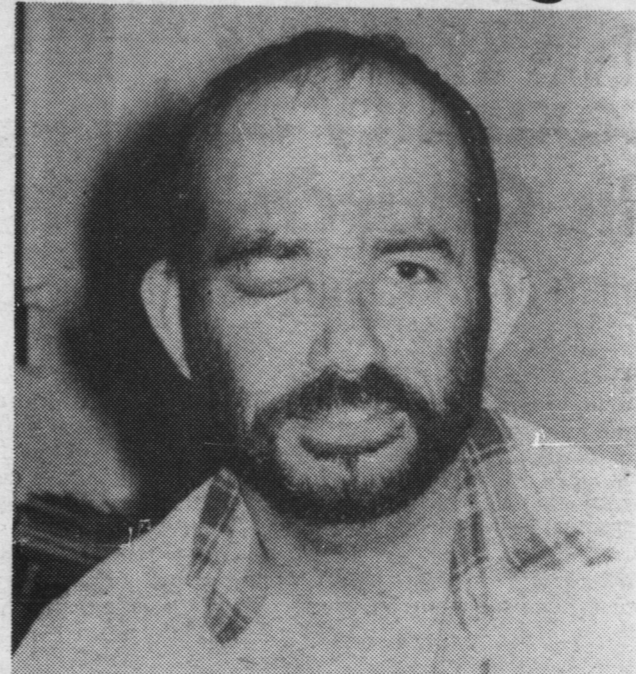


Brent, the smiling bartender at the DeLuxe, one of Haight Street's perennial favorite bars. (Photo by Rink)



Bar Christmas decorations and Rick, the Question Mark's bartender. (Photo by Rink)

Another Bashing



Larry Rivera latest Muni victim. (Photo by Rink)

by Konstantin Berlandt

Alcatraz Ranger Larry Rivera, together with a friend, was returning home on the K-Ingle side from a "Beginning Acting" class at San Francisco City College Monday evening, Nov. 30, about 9:30pm when a group of five adolescents began harassing them with anti-Gay epithets.

Taking the better part of valor, Larry and his friend moved from the back of the streetcar to the front near the driver in order to evade confrontation and incident, but when the group of youths disembarked on Ocean Avenue through the front door, the last one spit on Larry.

Rivera grabbed the young

man's coat over his arm, and they had a tug-of-war while the Muni operator radioed for help. But one of the young man's friends slammed a fist through the open door of the streetcar, hitting Larry above the eye. The result was seven stitches above his right eye, swollen practically shut. The culprits got away.

Larry was down on Castro last week, explaining what happened, and said he was looking for a "real bottom" on which to lay out all his pent-up aggression the incident had instilled.

Larry was back in Children's Hospital for four days this week after bacteria and infection complications festered in his wound.

ALL DOLLED UP

by Woolly

"Union Street (San Francisco) singles bars have the best free fashion shows in town."

Cheap Shots article
San Francisco Chronicle
October 1980

Apparently the straight world of Union Street has taken over high fashion from the Gay world of Castro Street.

Whatever happened to the clotheshorses who took more time dressing for parties than attending them... who made entire careers out of selecting and wearing clothes... who stood up all evening trying to avoid wrinkles at the crotch line?

By this time they have gone the way of high tea, high mass, and high camp. And high time. Ever since funk and punk do you hear such words as "dressy" or "ensemble," other than string? Formal attire seems to be left to escorts at drag balls.

Once upon a time, high fashion and Gay life were synonymous: they went together like Tyrone Power and Errol Flynn. Any unemployed Gay was automatically a designer or at least a fashion model. Entry level young hustlers lost beauty sleep worrying about the color coordination of their back-to-bar outfits.

By now, however, Gays have perfected the technique of dressing down, leaving the Beau Brummel attire to condominium salesmen and word processors in the swingles bars. Why?

1. Macho... the significant Gay trend of the decade... the simplicity of non-designer jeans, plaid shirts and down at the heels Adidas... the hoped-for look of Robert Redford on a construction project.

2. Economics... check the current prices at the better men's stores... a shopping list adds up to something approaching the Gross National Product... financed by a 20% prime rate... and that's during semi-annual sales... even with employee discount.

3. Convenience... it isn't necessary to have a meaningful relationship with the fancy French cleaners when you can be on a first name basis with the neighborhood fluff dry... besides, does anyone still have an iron?

4. The Sexual Revolution... one needs easy-on, easy-off apparel... why spend 40 minutes folding and hanging for 20 minutes worth of scoring?

5. Lifestyle... is it appropriate to show up at the glory holes in cashmere sweater and pleated twill slacks... do you really need high Brooks in a country western bar... is the preppy look relevant to S & M?

And then there are the accessories of high fashion:

jewelry and cosmetics. Who needs fine gold chains snagged in a Lacoste shirt? Cock rings have replaced pinky rings. What good are fragrances for men when you're trying to smell like the original cast of "A Chorus Line" after a ten hour rehearsal?

Look how raunchy an Ivy league suit gets after eight hours in a locker at the baths. What can really compete with a simple low-slung white towel, the movable feast of a well-defined jock or just plain bareass?

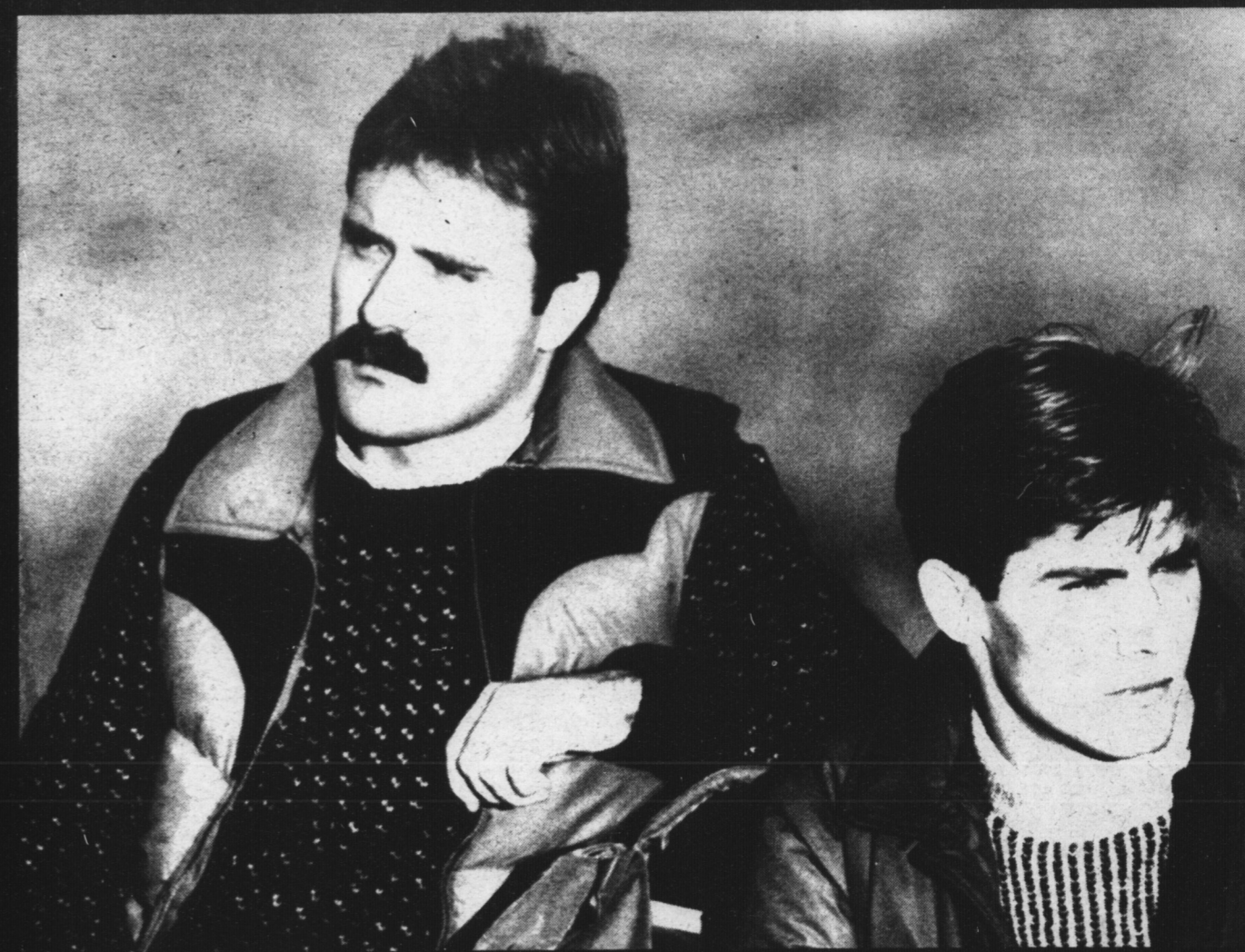
The fewer the clothes the better: less is more. There is no time for male mannequins. They are as outmoded as Mark Spitz hair styles, swinging London, "The Boys in The Band," and the Easter parade.

Also, magnificent wardrobe requires something else: mainly, a hell of a lot of closets. And look what happened to them.

Gay Author, New Class

Gay and Lesbian student writers have been assured of a sympathetic reading of their work, something they cannot always be assured of in some classes, by author and playwright Dan Curzon.

Curzon will be teaching a new course in creative writing offered by City College of San Francisco for the Spring 1982 semester. The course will concentrate on the writing of plays and novels, with some attention to the writing of satire. Curzon currently teaches a course in short story writing at City College.



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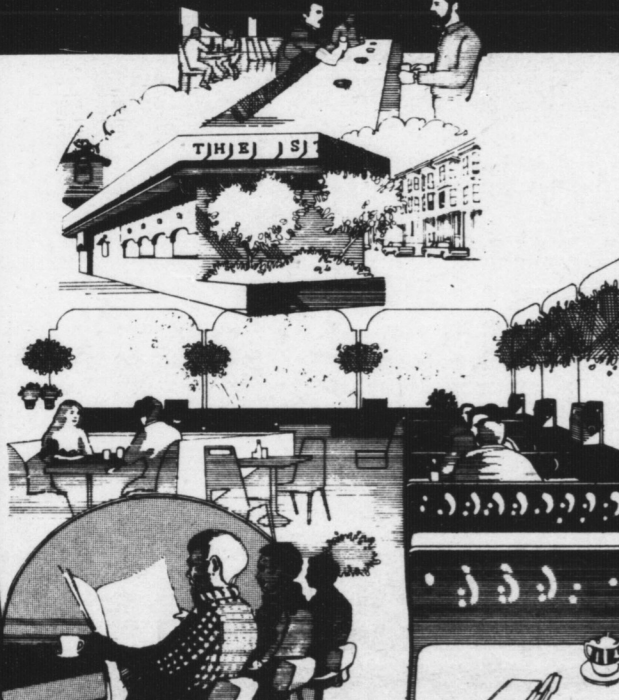
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First National Symposium on Homosexuality and the Catholic Church

On the spot report from Washington, D.C.

BY Jim Stulz

A homosexual entering a heterosexual marriage "is a recipe for disaster . . . (it is) morally wrong . . . (perhaps) never a true marriage to begin with." "Oh God, Mother and Father . . ." One would hardly expect to hear words such as these in meetings of such Roman Catholic leaders and ministers as seminary rectors, major superiors of "Religious" (brothers, sisters, and priests belonging to religious communities and orders), vocation directors, novice masters and prison and school chaplains. The first is drawn from a talk by Father Charles Curran of Catholic University of America, one of today's leading (if controversial) Catholic moral theologians, and the second from the opening prayer of the meetings where Curran spoke, the First National Symposium on Homosexuality and the Catholic Church held in Washington, D.C., last month.

The Symposium was sponsored by New Ways Ministry, an East Coast Catholic ministry group to Gay men and Lesbians. The Symposium's stated purpose was to "explore and discuss homosexuality in the context of our Catholic tradition." Of the 180 participants (The organizers originally planned optimistically for only 50 or 60.) about equally divided between men and women, 78% were professional "Religious" as just mentioned. All the major Orders and Communities were represented, often by both sexes: Dominicans, Franciscans, Carmelites, Jesuits, as well as numerous less known Religious communities. Of the lay persons participating, most appeared to either be employed in some leadership function by the Church or were Gay/Lesbian members of Dignity. As far as I could tell, I was one of only two lay participants not affiliated with any Church organization.

It is striking that there were no participants who were involved with strictly parish work. This is perhaps due to the tradition-bound, law and order, fearful mentality of the Church hierarchy (Bishops-Pope) and necessarily, therefore, of those who are directly responsible to the hierarchy, parish priests, as opposed to the much more free and creative approach to the Church's ministry available to members of "Religious" orders and communities who are instead answerable directly to the Superior of their group. These Superiors, in turn, are relatively autonomous relative to the local bishop. I came away with a feeling of two Catholic Churches — one timid and even fearful, and the other free and, in the Christian sense, Spirit-filled.

I went to the symposium intending to be a "native informant" to the other participants but came away, happily, enriched more by them than, I think, they were by me. I perceived that if there are creativity, enthusiasm, and dynamic freedom of inquiry in the Church today, they are to be found among the "Religious" and not in the parish-bishop-pope structure. I perceived the "Religious" participants to be a group of earnest, searching, and honestly doubtful people. I was delighted when one speaker who said, "There must be a radical restructuring of the Church's sexual theology," was loudly applauded by the group. I was surprised and delighted to observe how many superiors of our communities of sisters are outspoken, radical feminists; hence there was a large interest in the role of Lesbians in

the Church, the necessity of Gay and Lesbian Catholic role models for Catholic youth today, and the many prayers addressing God as both Mother and Father. As one woman said, the participants all seemed to feel comfortable with the great need for "informed, loving dissent" by both men and women within the Church. And there was much loving humor at the Church's expense, too, for instance, "One thing at least a Catholic homosexual doesn't have to worry about is canonization!"

To give some idea of the enthusiasm and warm camaraderie which developed among the participants: the symposium quickly developed into a mini-Christian community and a classic la 60's and 70's encounter movement, support group. I was, of course, able to freely participate and share. At one point a superior of sisters told me that she never really believed the stereotypes about Gay men but never was aware of actually meeting one before. I gave her a kiss on the cheek and told her she could go home and tell her sisters that she had been kissed by one, too. At the end of the symposium she came up for another kiss and a big hug besides. This might indicate the spirit of the affair.

The symposium fittingly opened with a Gay man and a Lesbian attempting to sensitize the participants to the homosexual experience by sharing their personal experiences of growing up Gay and Catholic.

Brian McNaught, a well known East Coast Gay Catholic and a journalist, dwelt on the isolation felt by a young and coming out Gay Catholic as he movingly told his own story. He concluded, "I like being Gay . . . I like the feeling of being unique . . . that knowing smile that says, 'Yes, I know. Me, too.' . . . I like the feeling of not being alone . . . I like far less class divisions at Gay parties . . . It is an essential aspect of who I am, and I like myself."

Ann Butchart, an outspoken member of Dignity, serving the same function as McNaught, spoke of her feelings as an outsider in the Church and ironically praised her all-female Catholic college for the role it played in her coming out as she also dwelt on the personal. She broadened her remarks: "We need to construct a personal way of being a Catholic . . . to redefine old concepts such as fidelity and divorce." (Surprisingly, at one point after a question I had asked, a rector of a large Catholic seminary in Washington, D.C., cornered me over coffee and urged

me to be flexible and creative in my own concept of fidelity in my relationship!)

Sister Jeannine Gramick, SSND, a co-director of New Ways Ministry, presented a scholarly modern sociological theory ("symbolic interactionism") and applied it to homosexuality: "Every form of sexual behavior is deviant in some cultural context . . . The focus of sociological study is now not on Gay men and Lesbians but on those who consider Gay men and Lesbians as deviant. Thus study and research (among sociologists) on homophobia." One of the results of recent research she reported enlightens our understanding of some of the behavior of our Latino neighbors (among others) here in San Francisco: "Hostility to homosexuality correlates to a double standard for men vs. women, male superiority. Rigidity in defining gender-sex roles appears to lead to hostility to homosexuality. So do traditional family and female roles . . . Negative attitudes towards homosexuality derive from general negative sexual attitudes."

Gramick was followed by Father Bob Nugent, SDS, the other co-director of New Ways Ministry. He dealt with the complex and sensitive issue of "Homosexuality, Celibacy, Religious Life and Ordination." His talk was scholarly with numerous references to church history, church documents, and modern developments stemming from the Second Vatican Council. He noted that there is currently no real data available on numbers of existing Gay/Lesbian Religious and priests, but he did suggest an unspoken double sexual standard for heterosexual and homosexual Church professionals. He drew large applause when he observed that violations among Religious of the vow of Poverty give greater scandal to the Church than violations of the vow of Chastity. Nugent detailed numerous areas of concern in this complex question: the admission of Gay/Lesbian candidates to the priesthood and Religious life, the question of how much a Church homosexual might share with peers, the public perceptions of a homosexual Church professional, the Church's obligations to its homosexual clergy and religious, the need for support groups for these people, the obvious irony that an all-male clergy creates a homo-social world for priests, and, of course, the most sensitive question: genital vs. non-genital expressions of sexuality among those committed to celibacy. Naturally, Nugent had no real answer to any of these pressing issues

(Continued on Page 16)

GUEST COLUMN Goddie Dearest

Steve Warren

What do you mean, Goddie Dearest? Why should I have to share my Christmas presents with all the other children who aren't getting any?

I'm a Gay San Franciscan, one of Your Chosen People, Goddie Dearest. Why should

ciate each other aesthetically, as I appreciate the young men I see in a porno film or a wet lockstrap contest?

About my sister, Goddie Dearest — that's one present I'd be glad to give away. She doesn't bother me much, though, because she and her

lives. Oh, and please don't let any more vicious TV crews come around to give the world a distorted picture of life in our community.

I cleaned up my neighborhood for you, Goddie Dearest, and made it spotlessly white. I got rid of all the poor breeders who were littering all over the place. They couldn't appreciate the beauty I was bringing them because they don't my gift of aesthetic sensibility. And don't tell me to share that with the, too — they wouldn't know what to do with it.



Christmas Wonderland in the window of Castro Street's Gilded Age. (Photo by Rink)

I share my gift of freedom with the boys and girls in San Jose? If they want to play with it, let them come over to my house. (Oh, it's Palo Alto this year? That doesn't matter.)

I always share my gift of beauty with the world, Goddie Dearest, by working out at the gym and then wearing skintight clothing, sometimes torn in appropriate places, and striking attractive poses whenever I stand still.

Thank you for the sexual freedom you've given me, Goddie Dearest. I try to exercise it as often as possible. But please don't ask me to share it with those tacky heterosexuals; they'd just abuse it. Look at what they've done to North Beach with all their filthy sex clubs where naked women are treated as objects of lust. Why can't straights just appre-

ciate each other aesthetically, as I appreciate the young men I see in a porno film or a wet lockstrap contest?

I wouldn't mind sharing the parks with other people, Goddie Dearest, if they'd quit trying to tell me how to behave in them. After all, sex was invented in a garden. If You hadn't wanted us to do it outdoors You would have built a house for Adam and Eve (though probably not a Victorian).

Who does the mayor think she is, anyway, Goddie Dearest? And who does she think elected her? Why won't she direct the police department to comply with our simple request? All we want is for the police to be around whenever we need protection, without bothering the hustlers, drug dealers and others who are part of the fabric of our daily

If it's not too late to ask for one more gift this Christmas, Goddie Dearest, I'd like You to do something about those hoodlums who make my friends and me afraid when we go out to play. They just don't understand us, that's why they do it. But I understand them — except when they talk because they don't speak English. I understand that they're ignorant and insecure and worthless trash. Now if they could only understand me, I'm sure they'd leave me alone. I'd be glad to share my gift of understanding with them — especially the cute ones.

San Francisco is truly the Promised Land, Goddie Dearest, and my friends and I thank you for bringing us here. Now go away and leave us alone to enjoy it!

Steve

Houston Daily Apologizes to Gays

On November 5, the *Houston Post* offered an apology in print to the city's Gays for a full page advertisement which appeared in the November 1 edition just prior to a sensitive election in which Kathy Whitmire was elected Mayor. The large ad from "L.I.F.E." and "Mark Twain III" encouraged readers to write for a 24-page pamphlet entitled "Gay — Happy or?" and urged people to distribute the pamphlet in their families, neighborhoods, churches, synagogues, places of employment and enclose it with Christmas and birthday cards.

"The acceptance of such an ad is contrary to the principles and advertising standards of the *Post*," apologized the newspaper — the first time in its history it had ever apologized in print for an advertisement. Oveta Culp Hobby, Chairman of the Board and Editor of the *Post* told Gay Political Caucus President

Lee Harrington she was heartsick over the ad. Jim Crowther, Executive Vice-President of the *Post* and legal counsel to the publication stated, "It's one of the biggest mistakes we've ever made. You can be assured that it will never happen again." The *Post's* advertising and news departments are separate and when news staff began to hear rumors about a controversial ad "they almost had a mutiny on their hands," stated Harrington.

The ad stated, "If you want a strong homosexual influence in Houston, support the candidates endorsed by the Gay Political Caucus . . . History records that the Greek, Roman and Persian civilizations declined as homosexuality became more prevalent within those countries." Among the claims made by the ad was that the Gay movement desired "zero population growth. Homo-

sexuals do not reproduce — they recruit." The ad went on to list the candidates endorsed by the GPC.

"Mark Twain III" was later identified as a pseudonym for W.P. Strube, Jr. of Missouri City, Texas, who used statements in the Bible to support his claims.

Houston's Gay community was quick to respond. Several hundred subscriptions were cancelled. Notices appeared in Gay clubs within a matter of hours. "The ad is the type of material that encourages violence against Gay people by trying to scare certain elements of non-Gay society about the purpose of the Gay rights movement," stated Harrington. He later urged the Gay community to accept the *Post's* apology, stating that "the newspaper has had a history of fair treatment in coverage of news relating to the Gay community."

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DOLLARS AND SENSE

Employment Discrimination

The following paragraphs contain the substance of testimony offered by this writer to the State of California Commission on Personal Privacy at its recent public hearings in San Francisco.

On October 18, 1979, Edward J. Daly, President and Chairman of the Board of World Airways, Inc., wrote a memorandum addressed to all World Airways employees. In the memorandum he said, "The Teamsters have gone on record in support of queers as reported recently in a San Francisco newspaper. This Company doesn't need hoodlums, racketeers, [or] queers. . . ." The memo was brought to my attention by a distressed employee of the company. In my capacity at the time as President of the Golden Gate Business Association, the Bay Area's Lesbian and Gay business and professional organization, I wrote to Daly calling him to task for his blatantly discriminatory remarks and asking for a retraction and an apology.

My letter was ignored. What strategy could I follow next? World Airways is located in Oakland and flies out of Oakland Airport. There is no statute prohibiting such discrimination on the basis of sexual preference in the city of Oakland, the state of California, or the United States. I

ARTHUR LAZERE, C.P.A.

had no remedy under the law. Frustrated, I began soliciting endorsements for a possible boycott of World, not knowing whether or not it would prove effective in bringing a change in the company's policy.

Several months later, World Airways opened a sales office in San Francisco. Since San Francisco does have a law prohibiting discrimination in employment on the basis of sexual preference, I now had meaningful leverage to bring about the desired change. I filed a complaint with San Francisco's Human Rights Commission which sent a letter to Daly on April 14, 1980, calling for retraction of the remarks and a formal policy statement of nondiscrimination on the basis of sexual orientation. The desired response was contained in a letter from Daly to me dated June 9, 1980.

The Daly case is an unusually blatant one. Discrimination against Gays and Lesbians is usually more subtle. But it does exist and is widely practiced in hiring, promotion and salary reviews.

Homosexuality per se is not illegal in California where we have a consenting adults law. But being homosexual subjects every Gay man and Lesbian woman to

the scorn of a society that has for generations treated us as objects of contempt and ridicule. Who among us, Gay OR non-Gay, has not experienced the litany of name calling in the school yard or the fag jokes around the water cooler?

That hundreds of thousands of Gay and Lesbian citizens feel they must conceal their "lifestyle" and their place of work in order to protect their jobs and careers is the strongest evidence that this ugly and wasteful discrimination exists. And the incredible emotional toll that such a double life takes on its practitioners is an unacceptable price for society to exact from people whose only offense is that they love each other.

The state of Wisconsin House of Representatives passed a bill on October 23, 1981, to add the words "sexual orientation" to all state laws on nondiscrimination, thereby covering employment, housing, and public accommodations. The Senate of Wisconsin, the more liberal chamber in that state, is expected to pass the bill in January, 1982, thus making Wisconsin the first state in the Union to so act.

Can the state of California do less? We need a law to set a standard of fairness and equality for that 10% of California's sons and daughters who are homosexual. I urge this commission to recommend such legislation.

(November 20, 1981)

(Continued from Page 14)

Homosexuality and the Catholic Church

but urged dialog and exploration within the Church.

Nugent's talk became a turning point in the symposium, for it now focused attention on the participants themselves, and the atmosphere grew intense, serious, and even more earnest and supportive. In the two following small group sessions, sister, brother, and priest alike repeated that they were uncomfortable and doubtful about their own sexuality and wanted their communities to help them to explore and be supportive; most regretted that they were simply told, "Don't!" and they said that they needed to become sensitive to themselves as sexual beings and feared that, as Christians, they really could not be free to love without some form of sexual expression. One participant drew large applause suggesting that priests and Religious might seek non-genital sexual/love expression by touching others more: hugging, an arm on the shoulder, hand holding and the like as a part of their ministry of love. At the same time the participants expressed anger and frustration at both Church hierarchy and their Religious training because of the too simple, "Don't!" while other aspects of their vocations were dealt with at length. One even suggested that sexual activity

must be "a way of love, not a way of avoiding love . . . If it denies intimacy, it has no place in human growth."

The symposium took a more theoretical, if less personal turn, with the concurrent arrival of both TV crews and the famous Catholic moral theologian, Father Charles Curran, who discussed moral theological perspectives on homosexuality. He first attempted a definition of moral theology showing its mutual dependence on lived experience, and Curran then presented and critiqued four current theological approaches to homosexuality. Since we Catholics hear so much of the old natural law theory derived from Aristotle through Thomas Aquinas, I was particularly interested to hear Curran finding an inconsistency in the theory: "If you say actions should be based on our nature, and if you say there are people who are homosexual by nature, there is the obvious conclusion that homosexual actions are natural, and thus good, for true homosexuals." Curran presented his own approach, his "theology of compromise": there is a "moral ideal and a morally acceptable alternative in certain situations . . . An action can be made objectively good because of the situation in which it

Celibacy must be "a way of love, not a way of avoiding love . . . If it denies intimacy, it has no place in human growth."

— Brother Cornelius Hubbuch

might be a necessary part of maturation in the lives of priests and Religious.

This new direction in the symposium was fruitful, as one can hardly minister well to Catholic homosexuals if one has not yet come to grips with one's own sexual nature, be it homo or hetero. I expressed surprise and delight to be in the company of Church professionals speaking so candidly and earnestly about their own deep concerns, and they expressed surprise that I found them human and sensitive! In the ordinary parish, of course, we rarely have such sharing.

Two other speakers spoke on celibacy. Sister Theresa Kane (a major superior of women Religious and an articulate and forceful feminist) regretted that Religious were so fearful of the subject of homosexuality when, in fact, religion should free us. Kane expressed concern for the "institutional, social scandal displayed by our Church" in its sexism, its imaging of God as Male, and its opposition to diversity and dissent, and she urged a "conflictual, creative tension" within the Church. Brother Cornelius Hubbuch, a provincial of the Xaverian Brothers, expressed his desire that the Church investigate "what it means to be a sexual person" since "we are called to loving relationships with others, and these relationships will be sexual, be they genital or not." Among others, Hubbuch stated that no applicant to the priestly or Religious life should be denied admission because of homosexuality, but he stressed the necessity of genital celibacy which, however,

occurs." Applying his basic theoretical position to homosexual actions, Curran clarified: there are two points in tension. (1) "The ideal meaning of human sexuality is male-female complementarity (A word I often heard from feminists. It is a near synonym of equality and the opposite of male superiority and sexism.). There are also some ties between sexuality and procreation which cannot be denied." Curran insisted on the hesitant nature of these ties in Church practice, citing sacramental marriage of persons who are clearly beyond child-bearing age and Church acceptance of the "rhythm" method in which the intention is not to procreate. (2) "We are now conscious of the reality of a permanent homosexual sexual orientation. There is also new recognition of the value of relationships. Celibacy is a gift given only to some. Thus a homosexual act in the context of a relationship characterized by faithfulness and striving for permanency is an objectively good action." Curran also discussed the error of homosexuals entering into heterosexual marriage.

The day ended with a brilliant short talk by Barbara Zanati, a feminist Lesbian from Harvard. "When God is male, the male is God! . . . Enforced heterosexism is a bulwark of the established power arrangement supporting male dominance . . . Feminism is a conversion. Nothing remains the same . . . not theology . . . This renewal is the work of our God." She was loudly cheered.

Jim Stulz

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You don't have to be macho. You don't have to be a skier either. (Lessons are offered as an option on most trips). Great Outdoor Adventures was formed especially to give gay men and lesbian women an enjoyable social alternative to the bar scene. Here are some of the Winter activities we have scheduled:

JANUARY

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15-17	MONACO MOTEL Lake Tahoe	29-31	BEAR VALLEY Cross Country Weekend

Our ski trips are less expensive because of our group rates, but they're only PART of the story. G.O.A. has everything from French cooking nights to sexuality workshops and whalewatching expeditions. Can't you think of a better way to spend some of your time? We have.

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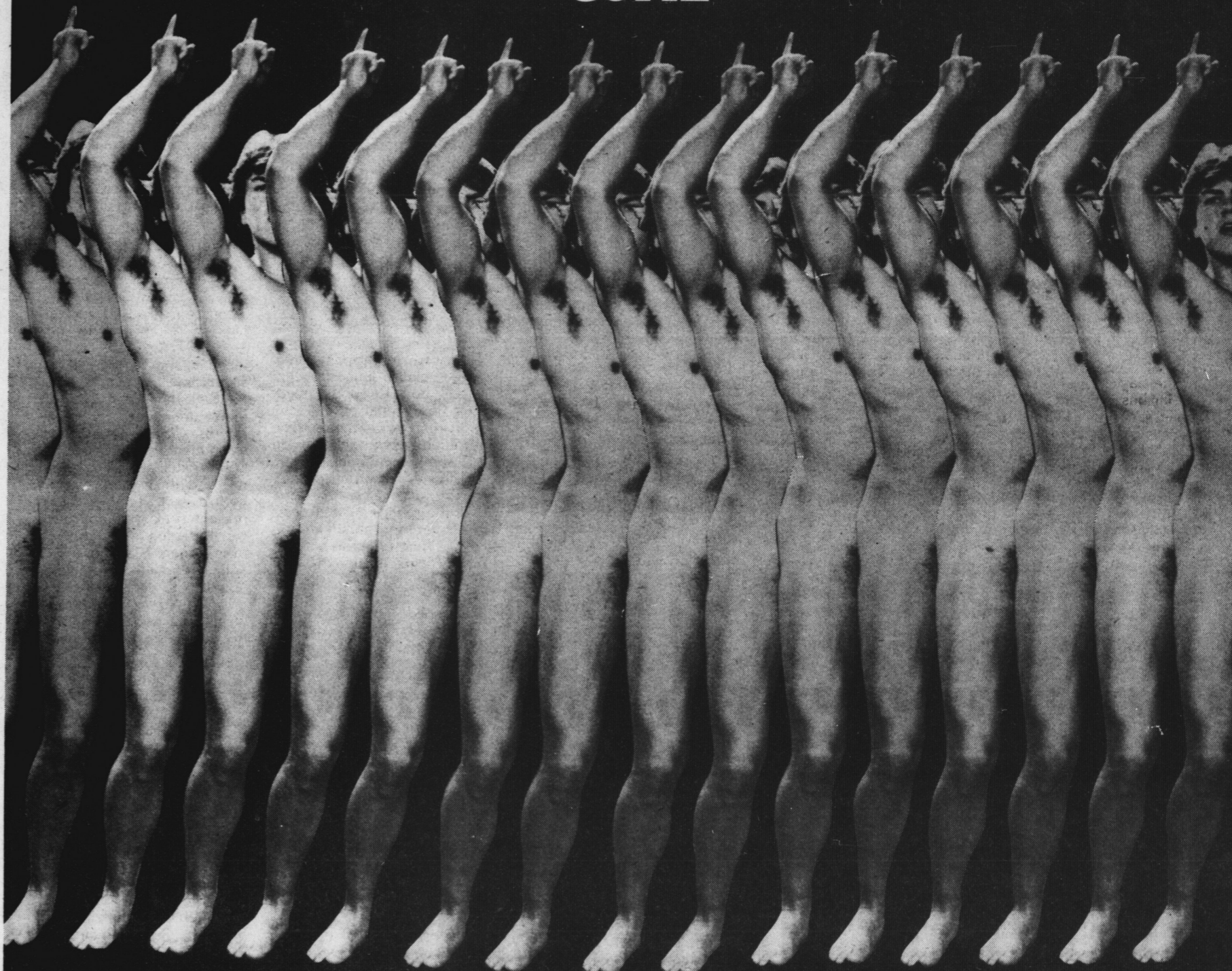
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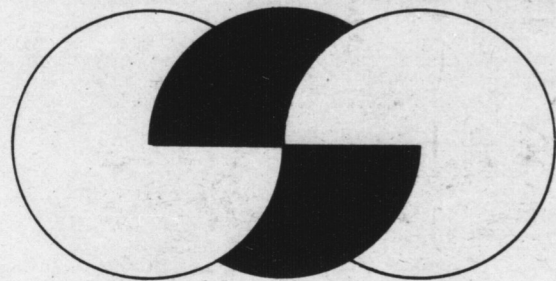
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Brothers Should Do It

SPORTS SECTION

UPDATE '82 OLYMPICS

TOM WADDELL, M.D.



GAY OLYMPICS HEADQUARTERS
597 Castro Street • 861-8282

Athletes as Movie Stars

Negotiations pending, the Gay Olympic Games and the International Festival of Gay Artists will become a movie, starring everyone!

There is a proposal now in our lawyer's hands which will lead to a contract to make two films of the entire event.

The first film will be a one hour docu-drama of the Games beginning with the genesis of the idea and progressing to its preparation and finally, the event itself. The second film would be a fifteen minute documentary suitable for a wide range of outreach and educational programs.

It is premature to mention the producer, but he is well known and seasoned and sees this as an opportunity to do a film on something that has universal appeal.

It would mean that all participants would have to sign a re-lease allowing their images to appear on film. Some may be squeamish about this, but hopefully the athletes who choose to participate openly in the Gay Olympic Games would welcome the opportunity to become a visual part of history.

A letter arrived today (along with a donation) from Anderson, CA. The author says, "I am writing to fulfill a fantasy I've always had and be in an open competition situation such as will be provided by your efforts. However, as I turn 40 in a few days I will graciously settle for volunteering in some capacity during, and before, the Games."

This man's interest is in swimming and the letter is particularly significant because it points up a misconception that, perhaps, many potential participants have. For one thing, don't exclude yourselves on the basis of age or lack of conditioning. Sure, there will be good athletes at the games, but the key to these Games is participation. Too many have been conditioned by the traditional professional-collegiate notion of a win-lose situation, but that is not the tenor of the Gay Olympic Games. We are not promoting winners; we are promoting sport as a healthy, sociable endeavor aimed at the enjoyment of all participants. As Benjamin Disraeli once wrote: "Action may not always bring happiness, but there is no happiness without action." Besides, dear friend, we are having age-group swimming in the Gay Olympic Games. You've also got a full eight months to ready yourself and I maintain that one can reach peak condition in less than three. We hope to see your name next appear on a registration blank. Immense thanks for your contribution.

The spaghetti feed at Maud's last week was nothing short of wonderful. Brenda Young arranged and orchestrated it; Glen Mercier and Whiskey of the Village Bar prepared the food; Maud's manager, Susan Fehey kept things in order; owner Rikki Streicher donated an additional \$50 to the night's proceeds; and the high-spirited patrons made it a real festival. If I get permission I'll tell you next week who donated the wines given in the raffle. Thanks, Rikki; Maud's is a beautiful place!

Our poster is available from the Gay Olympics office. If you see it, you'll want one; it makes a perfect Christmas gift.

Hope to see you at **Holiday Hoedown** at California Hall on Sunday, December 20. Tickets for this party are available at our office (597 Castro) and All American Boy. Proceeds will benefit the Games.

SPORTS CALENDAR

December 19 - 25

LES BALMAIN

19 Sat	10:00am	FrontRunners - Fun Run Stow Lake Boat House Golden Gate Park
20 Sun	10:00am	FrontRunners - Sausalito Bridgeway Run, Main & 2nd St. between Alexander & Bridgeway, Sausalito
	11:00am	Gay Olympic Track & Field McAtee High School Track
	3:00pm	Holiday Hoedown to benefit the '82 Gay Olympic Games, California Hall
	6:15pm	S.F. Women's Business Bowling League, Park Bowl
21 Mon	6:30pm	Kimo's Tournament of Cham- pions, 8-Ball, Kimo's
22 Tues	7:00pm	FrontRunners - Fun Run Toll Plaza, G.G. Bridge

ON THE MARK

Tennis in the '82 Olympics

(Third in a series on THE '82 GAY OLYMPIC GAMES)

Tennis will be a very exciting sport in the Gay Olympic Games, not only because of the tremendous interest generated by its popularity all over the world, but because tennis is a sport Gay men and women, at any age level, can participate in, and in a competitive manner.

Five categories of competition have been set-up for the '82 Games: men's singles, women's singles, men's doubles, women's doubles and mixed doubles. A City sending a complete contingent of players will have three men and three women in the singles competition and two teams each in the men's, women's and mixed doubles competition for a total of eighteen players. Two alternate players (one male and one female) may be added as substitutes in case an active player cannot compete due to injury, illness or other reason deemed appropriate by the Tennis Committee Chairpersons. A player may compete in one, two or all three events.

The tennis competition will be a single elimination tournament with a third and fourth place play-off in all categories (this is to determine the Bronze Medalist). The Gold Medal will go to the winner of each category with the runner-up receiving the Silver Medal. Play is set-up on a three set maximum with normal deuce-ad scoring and a twelve point tie breaker for six all sets. A seeding system will be used.

The "Rules of Lawn Tennis" as the appended Code of Rules and Cases and Decisions which is the Official Code of the International Tennis Federation, of which the United States Tennis Association is a member, shall apply to this competition, except where the Gay Olympic Games Tennis Committee states otherwise.

Co-Chairpersons for tennis are Bonnie Whyte, President of the women's Golden Gate Tennis Association, and Les Balmain, President of the men's Gay Tennis Federation. Pre-Olympic trials for San Francisco's team have been set-up over a two weekend period - Saturday and Sunday, May 22 & 23 and June 5 & 6.

The Olympic Tennis competition will take place at the Golden Gate Park Tennis Complex from Monday, August 30, through Friday, September 3, with continuous play from 8am to 8pm. The finals will be held on Saturday, September 4.

For additional information on tennis, please call the Gay Olympic Games Headquarters at (415) 861-8282, or drop in at our office at 597 Castro (at 19th).

Mark Brown



Les Balmain, President of the Gay Tennis Federation, umpiring the first "U.S. Openly Gay" National Tennis Tournament.

Women's Bowling

by Bernice S. Niemi

In the last two weeks of the S.F. Women's Business League, the battle for first place has raged on. **Cole Valley Graphics I**, after their striking blow to the long-standing (seven weeks in first place) **Amelia's Munchers**, has retained first for three consecutive weeks. Five other teams have been vying for second place standing, in hopes of a challenge match and a chance to overtake **Cole Valley** in position round for the championship of the first half of the season.

The current standings are as follows:

Cole Valley Graphics I	161 points	Artemis Cafe	136½ points
Players of Peg's Place	140½ points	Amelia's Munchers	135 points
Awards by Chris	140½ points	Chula Productions	134 points

The outstanding performance by an individual bowler was Sara Lewinstein's 196, 220, 198 for a 614 series, her first 600 of the season.

Tracy's Toots anchor bowler, Virginia Brusco (152 average) managed to bowl the entire first game spareless until the tenth frame, when she picked up the 4-7-10 split! One must assume that the other spares just weren't difficult enough for her abilities.

As mentioned earlier, the league will be winding up the first half season on December 20 with position round to determine first place. These women would love a cheering section, so if you've been thinking about coming to watch the league, that's the big night.

We resume bowling on Sunday, January 10, 1982, after the holiday break, and will be back with three new teams bringing the total to fourteen. Anyone interested in participating, come to Park Bowl Sunday, December 20, at 6:15pm and talk to Dee Price or Melanie Coyle.

CORNER POCKET

Moskel Triumphs at All-Star

GENE MILLER

At noon, Saturday, December 12, the San Francisco Pool Association's top 16 players met at the Phoenix to determine which of them would earn the SFPA's most prestigious award - the Top Individual trophy; and to determine which three players would join that individual at the West Coast Challenge in Los Angeles. This is the All-Star tournament, "The Big One," the target of so many since the first week in September when 216 players were at the starting line. Eleven weeks and 44 games later, the 16 at the top (ranked by winning percentage) faced off in a double-elimination tournament. Matches were 2-out-of-3 game sets - to take away a little slice from Lady Luck's influence - and the air was tense all afternoon as most of the matches went the full three games. It was a talent-laden field:

• **Kitty Stephens** - "our professional," winner of the 1978 Women's National in Louisville, women's division winner in this year's Bay Area Regional Miller Lite "Just Showin' Off" tournament, 4th place at this year's National 8-Ball Championship in Las Vegas, and among the most respected players in the area. This time she was winless, however, losing first to Elliott Zalta then to Wally Sutherland;

• **Tom deGraffenried** - experienced in all billiard games and a competitor in National and Regional events, winner of this year's SFPA City Tournament in April, Captain of last season's Phoenix "B" team - City and Tri-City champs. He was defeated by Gordon Bell, won his matches against Barry Silverman and Darryl Lund, but became another of Wally's victims in the 4th round;

• **Elliott Zalta** - 2nd place at this year's SFPA City Championship, 4th at the Tri-City in San Diego last July, 4th at the 9-Ball Championship a month ago. He finished 6th;

• **Ray Peterson** - this season's top ranked player and always among the top ten. Although not a winner thus far, he is remembered as the only person who would accept John "Fish" Lewis' \$100 challenge for a 10-game set back in '78 . . . a dramatic match, Ray winning the first 4, Fish winning 10 of the next 11. Saturday Ray defeated Zalta for 5th place;

• **Colin Bradley** - the snooker player from England. He moved to the city in March 1979 and joined the White Swallow "A" team a few days later. Since that time every team he's been on (6) has won its division, 3 have won City Championships, 2 have won Tri-City crowns. Individually, Colin was 1st at the 1980 SFPA City Tournament, and 1st weeks later at the Tri-City. He has qualified among the top four every season, the only player to do so. Saturday he beat Simon Smith 2-0, Dennis Hall 2-0, and Ray Peterson 2-0, there-by clinching 4th place . . . but the clock caught up with him and he had to forfeit his remaining matches and go to work - so he finished 4th, although undefeated;

• **Simon Smith** - this season's surprise. His first season in the SFPA, arriving from the Northwest a few months ago. He's young, spry, and cheerful like a teenager, and his pace is about the fastest in the league . . . "Sudden Simon" does not waste time between shots. He finished 3rd, after entering the tournament ranked 15th;

Wally Sutherland - another fast-paced player who all but runs around the table, rarely pausing to mull over strategy. Wally is probably the most experienced player in the league, and the winner of this season's 9-Ball Championship. He was ranked 2nd at the start, and he finished 2nd.

Frank is 29, a member of the Arena "B" team, and a product of the Philadelphia pool scene. "Winning Saturday's tournament was really not on my mind," Frank told me later, "because a good friend of mine was arriving from Pennsylvania that evening and I was looking forward to hitting a few spots and showing him the city." His 3rd round match was the deciding point. After defeating his teammate Barry Silverman, and Gordon Bell in the first 2 rounds, he moved on to beat Elliott Zalta in game 1 of their match. He made the 8-ball in game 2 also, but he shot a little too hard and scratched. EZ put his arm around Frank at that point, and said, "Well, buddy, looks like there'll be a 3rd game after all."

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LA, January 15-17 at the West Coast Challenge! (Flash-back: Wally and I were teammates the first time Frank came to a Cinch tournament, about a year ago. Wally's comment after watching Frank make 3 or 4 shots: "Let's get him for the team.")

Congratulations also to Sutherland, Smith, and Bradley, who will join Moskel as SFPA representatives at the West Coast Challenge (Tri-City).

POOL PARTY

If you're interested in the

San Francisco Pool Association, either as a player or a sponsor, the best time to check it out is at the SFPA Christmas Party, 7:30pm December 22 at Amelia's (between 17th and 18th on Valencia). Over a hundred door prizes will be given away and there'll be a buffet as well. Admission is free for members, \$2 for nonmembers.

SFPA Information Phone: J-O-E-P-O-O-L



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Barbary Coast Cloggers Randy and the Rounders
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Benefits the 1982 Gay Olympic Games.

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NEW YORK MEN

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PORN CORNER

A Constant Erection

I was a little frustrated with **New York Men**, which just opened at the Nob Hill. Visually speaking, the print is fine. The color and focus are good, and I got to see everything I thought I should be seeing. But every once in a while something happens that just isn't explained.

For instance, star Eric Ryan is first seen balling his wife. But during the penultimate orgy another man gets dressed and goes home to Eric's house, where he inexplicably begins a tryst with Eric's wife. But switch is never explained, and it made me feel something was missing.

I'd be upset about missing any part of **New York Men** because it's a Constant Erection movie. Naturally, pig-heart that I am for pretty men and energetic sex, I wanted more. Also, I drooled so copiously over star Ryan that three rows of people in front of me were washed out the side exit. I'd be frenzied if I thought I was missing a single frame of this incredibly beautiful and astoundingly versatile sex star in action. It's not enough that he is very handsome, assuredly masculine (no Jack Wrangler posturing for this boy) and beautifully hung. The parts of his body, each carefully developed and obviously lovingly gym-nurtured, flow together in a ballet of utter sensuality. He has such grace of form and such unblemished and radiant skin. His musculature, though very well developed, does not separate him into disparate segments, but instead flows from one section to another. I became aroused just watching the way the curve of his stomach became the flatland of his groin. He's a true feast for the eyes, and the camera allows us all the time we need to consume this tantalizing repast.

His cock, natch, receives the same accolades as his body. Meaty and seemingly semi-erect even when soft, it attains breathtaking qualities when hard. It's evenly colored, broadly rimmed and obviously responsive.

But then, **New York Men** specializes in attractive men with even more attractive phalli. I cannot remember a movie with so uniformly an attractive cast. If you're familiar at all with co-stars Scorpio or J. D. Slater you'll know what I mean. So what does it matter if there is no plot, or some inexplicable moments. This movie is entirely action, and action does not always need explanation.

The movie opens with a tableau of leather men, clad only in assorted masks, harnesses, chains, jocks and boots. They have slow and sultry, very strong sex. There are excellent JO shots, balls lifted forward and separated from bodies by cock rings. The action slowly escalates, and the dozen men fuck and suck with great intensity.

Turns out to be Eric Ryan's dream, and it's interrupted when he's awakened by his wife who goes down on him. He fucks her in a truly passionate manner, and I'm confident that even those who'd prefer not to see such sex will find this scene quite erotic.

Shots of Ryan jacking off in the shower are intercut with the same occurring in the home of J. D. Slater, a stubbly-bearded, curly-haired Italian. He has an appointment with an art dealer, who turns out to be Ryan. In an admirably forthright manner — about two seconds after saying "hello" — his hand is on Ryan's crotch. After Slater fucks him, Ryan jacks off, then plays slowly with the thick spunk lying on his belly.

Slater invites Ryan home where they take turns servicing Slater's "mate," another handsome lad with an accommodating ass who isn't intimidated by being a top man, either.

The three adjourn to a country house, where they meet Scorpio. The vision of his cock sticking through a cyclone fence is impressive. They are joined by a gorgeous Black man, and the action, interplay and changing of roles between these five beauties is the core of the movie.

This is followed by a lovely interlude in which they wrestle on the lawn, playing like boys. It's a refreshing scene, combining adult eroticism with boyish innocence. It culminates when Ryan jacks off over the rotisserie, his cum splashing onto the hissing briquets and smoking meat!

So there's nothing kinky — unless you consider heterosexuality unusual — and the lush men are sure to evoke an adulant attitude. The attitude is macho, but not as a posture. These guys are real, quite natural, and definitely arousing. If it doesn't add up to a film, well, that's minor. It sure is good porno! ■

Karr
Bay Area Reporter
December 3, 1981

BAY AREA REPORTER GREATER BAY NEWS

AN JOSE SANTA CLARA CUPERTINO SUNNYVALE REDWOOD CITY PALO ALTO MONTEREY PLFASANT HILL VALLEJO BERKELEY WALNUT CREEK CAMPBELL FREMON

OAKLAND

ESPRIT DE CORPS (A Nose Full?)

The next two weeks will be chuck-a-block with parties and celebrations throughout the East Bay, all in the theme of this special Season.

Although house parties will abound within the community, each of our favorite "spas" will feature specialties to honor the memory of Saint

Nicholas, and to welcome in the New Year.

Bench & Bar

Saturday, Dec. 19, Christmas Party for all their customers — NO CHARGE!
Sunday, Dec. 20, Temescal Choir singing during brunch
Tuesday, Dec. 22, Lake Merritt Hotel employees Christmas Party
Christmas Eve Day brunch

Christmas Day Brunch
Christmas Night Buffet
New Year's Eve Day Brunch
BIG New Year's Night Party!

Lake Lounge

Christmas Day Party, complementary buffet, NO CHARGE! (4pm to ?)
New Year's Eve Party, complementary black-eyed peas, etc. NO COVER!
New Year's Day Brunch, 11:30am to 2:30pm.

Revol

Christmas Eve Special Dinners (reservations recommended) . . . Christmas Night Special Dinners (reservations recommended) . . . Saturday, Dec. 26, Special lunch opening . . . New Year's Eve Party, Revol Chili and champagne at midnight . . . New Year's Day, Hangover Brunch, 12 noon to 4pm . . . New Year's Night, Special Buffet . . . Saturday, Jan. 2, Special lunch opening . . . Regular Sunday brunches on Dec. 27 and Jan. 3 . . . During the Holidays, the evening dining hours will be from 6 to 10pm.

Even though I didn't receive information, I'm positive that Ollie's, White Horse, Berry's, and Jubilee will be celebrating in full swing. Check with them for complete times and dates.

FURORE (The Nose Wasn't Bent)

Emperor III, Tony Valentine confided to me that many people in the south State were bemused about one of my items recently, wherein I mentioned that the Court was traveling a lot, and it is very expensive to do same. It was curious to me that someone

who owed money to Emperor I could afford to do all the traveling, et al!

For the record, trips and out-of-town functions attended by the royalty are paid for out of the individual's own pocket, not by the Court coffers.

I still say, however, that when a person (of Royalty [for life]) owes monies but can afford to do all that traveling, it really boggles the mind . . . and many gorge themselves on the fact that they know and love this person!!!

And, getting personal for a change (!), there is within our community a title holder (the first ever, mind you) who owes yours truly three and a half big ones, and has not EVER made any effort to repay the loan . . . but he does go out partying . . . ON MY MONEY????? . . . Somehow, trust in fellow "friends" is waning very rapidly with many of us in The Community!

AVOWALI (The Nose Finds an Error!)

Our typesetter for B.A.R. is a fantastic person, who reads and sets copy faster than my addled mind can comprehend. With this in mind, I cannot be upset with him for changing a word in one of my recent columns. The word as printed was **competitors**. The word that I had written was **compatitator**, a rarely used crossword puzzle answer for drinking buddy. As you can see, there is quite a difference between the two words. But I'm very forgiving. I have to be . . . can you imagine what could happen to a column if the typesetter was angry with the author????

(Dear Nez: Sorry! Tony P.)

SANS SOUCI (A Hungover Nose!)

December 6 last marked the first anniversary celebration of the marriage vows between Val and Marge of the Jubilee, on Bancroft.

My spouse and I were fortunate enough to receive an invite to join in the festivities . . . and festive they were, indeed! a good aura prevailed throughout the entire establishment, as men and women, Gay and straight, mingled together to celebrate the happy occasion. All of the women there accepted "us guys" as **compatitators**, not competitors! (I just knew I could use that word again!) (Don't press your luck, hon!) Val's teriyaki chicken wasn't out of this world . . . it was in my stomach . . . delicious! Many, many more happy years to these two fine people. My life is better for having known you.

POTPOURRI (Bits and Pieces from The Nose)

"Country Fridays" continue at the Lake Lounge, where they feature beer and Schnapps for a buck fifty. Now they have added hot dogs for 50 cents! Hurry on down, pardner . . . your trick ropin' might rope you a trick!

Interest in the second annual Chili Cook-Off is mounting, and inquiries are coming in about how to enter. All the details are not known to me right now, but as soon as they are finalized, I'll let you know. I do know that all monies will once again go to Alameda County Special Olympics in the name of the East Bay Gay Community.

I wasn't privy to any details, but I understand that there will be a Choo Choo at the Lake Lounge. Don't ask me . . . ask them . . . I'm curious, too!

It's unbelievable . . . but true, so I'm told, that Roy Plumber will cook a 7-Course Dinner as proffered at an auction over a year ago. Goodness, but those Haywarddites take a long time to make up their minds . . . but dealing with Roy Plumber, I can most certainly understand!

The night is Tuesday, Dec. 21, 1982.
(Continued on Page 24)

NEZ PAS

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The way it was meant to be.



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UPCOMING EVENTS

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February 10, 1982: Hair Fashion Choreography by Mele'
March 17, 1982: St. Patrick's Day Party
April 7, 1982: Academy Awards Costume Party

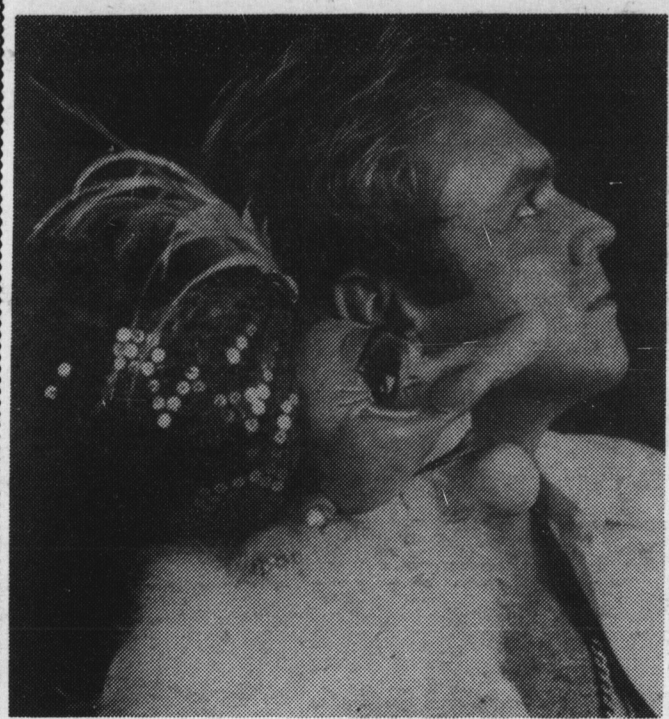
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Madame (left) appears with cohort Wayland Flowers along with other friends in a New Year's Eve special at The Boarding House. Two shows are offered, the latter a gala party to welcome the New Year. Madame is bound to be rowdy on New Year's Eve, and there will be no controlling "Crazy Mary" and "Miss Jiffy." Reservations are necessary.

Burnt-out Probe Disco Re-opens in L.A.

by Richard Best

The popular after hours disco, Probe, is preparing to re-open their doors for the first time since an early morning fire ripped through the facility nearly three months ago. I had an opportunity to speak with the manager of Probe, Jim Lindgren, and also had a chance to tour the refurbished disco. Lindgren, an attractive and very personable gentleman, has been in the disco/bar business for 11 years. He has been spending the majority of his time dealing with the incessant telephones and overseeing the construction. The grand opening is slated for December 19, 1981.

The devastating arson/burglary occurred September 21, 1981. Apparently, in their attempt to steal sound equipment, the burglars started two or three fires to cover their tracks. Only two pieces of equipment were taken but the building was hit with damages in the amount of around \$400,000.

The rebuilt Probe features a sound system designed by Peter Spar of New York, who also designed the systems for N.Y.'s SAINT and San Francisco's Trocadero Transfer. The Probe is sporting four new bass/midrange speaker units and 96 tweeters for increased clarity. A new lounge on the upper level, new carpeting and color tones throughout are designed to warm the once high-tech appearance.

I asked Jim what made Probe special, aside from the fact that it is the only private after-hours Gay disco at this time. He indicated that since the Probe opened nearly three years ago, there has been a feeling of "family." Also, "Los Angeles has an appearance consciousness that," says Lindgren, "is probably higher than any other city. The Hollywood effect is very real. Everybody comes to L.A. to be discovered. Why else would we be breathing this air?"

The Probe seems to have a reputation for almost catering to the "body-beautiful" crowd. Jim indicated that the Probe does not discriminate for reason of sex, race, age (other than over 21), butch/nellie, or appearance. "What we are looking for in members," he says, "is positive energy party people." A new member must be referred by a current member. I asked if the Probe screens applicants. Jim said "Yes." Screening, which is probably the touchiest subject in the world, is also one of the more unfortunate facts of life. There are some in the community who feel uncomfortable about the Probe's screening techniques. I spoke with a Probe member who wishes to remain anonymous who recounted an incident where a black man apparently attempted to attain membership (after being referred) and was advised that the "waiting list" was too long and he would

have to wait for an opening. Shortly after the black man left the disco, an attractive, white body-builder type obtained membership with no problem. Whether or not we would be able to ascertain the validity of this alleged occurrence, the "waiting list" routine cannot help but bruise feelings of the rejected. In a different conversation, Mr. Lindgren explained that "our members are paying rent for their party and dance space." "Probe members expect a certain privacy that a private club should offer; their membership is a sort of status symbol." In their April newsletter, Probe members were advised that "A Probe Advisory Council member will be assisting the doormen when necessary to make sure that guests meet the standards that most members insist on." This information was in a column titled "Le Trolle Controle." Until a law court can handle a test case on the subject, such screening continues, and in a private club probably cannot be changed.

Patrons of private membership establishments run the risk of paying fees and finding the facility closed soon after, for one reason or another. Jim indicated to me that there was a valid concern in that area. He cited that economic conditions can considerably affect attendance. "Probe has been open for three years and is surviving a \$400,000 fire. We are extending all memberships for three months to assure people that they will not be losing any money. I feel that we will be around for some time to come."

We discussed the closing of Dreamland in San Francisco and in that conversation Jim spoke highly of Trocadero Transfer's Dick Collier. "Collier accepting memberships to displaced Dreamland members was probably the best move for all concerned." As a matter of policy, the Probe does honor Trocadero memberships. Trocadero members pay the same rate that Probe members do, although an advance phone call is required when a special party takes place.

Design Label Dinosaurs

It had to happen. Jordache jeans just weren't big enough for some people. So Discount Fabrics & Tomars Arts & Crafts Stores of Palmyra, New Jersey, have opened up a contest for the most authentic, most colorful and most original entries in decorating a dinosaur. Intent on making New Jersey the "Dinosaur Capital of the World," they want contestants to buy their own models, paints, fabric, glitter, or what have you, from their stores.

Philadelphia's Gay News instantly picked up on the idea and wants to know who is out there sewing like crazy to dress a Gay Bobasaurus in plaid flannel shirt and four-legged Levis. "Perhaps a nice set of leathers that would be the envy of his Pleistocene Era peers," challenged Frank

Broderick. "Or how about a Rollerenasaurus in a 50's prom gown and rhinestone specs waving a wand at passing lizards?"

Not to be stymied in his attempts to dress up a dinosaur, Broderick found another item for his "Trash" column. Players action briefs has unleashed a new marketing campaign with handsome models in underwear standing next to big studs — er, whoops, steeds. The press kits extolled the styling, fit and attractive packaging with the model always posed with his equine partner. Could this be the first time Madison Avenue went after the old adage about being "hung like a horse"? There wasn't any evidence of a Lavender palomino which could be called "a horse of a different color."

OAKLAND (Continued from Page 22)

December 29, at Revol . . . a sight that shouldn't be missed by anyone who knows Roy! Er . . . by the by . . . just what the hell are "pecker glasses"!!! Roy is supposed to wear them! Watch out, Lucky Bidder, you might not want to remember this night!

Bench & Bar now serves dinners Monday through Thursday from 6:30 to 9:30. On Fridays, they feature "Prime Fridays" from 5:30 to

9:00. It's a generous prime rib au jus, with choice of potato, vegetable, soup or salad, French bread and butter . . . all for \$8.75! Also, their most recent ad proffered a 1/2-price dinner with the purchase of one at regular price.

All the best of the Season to each and every one of you! Love, Nez

'Mother Earth News' Homophobic and Federal Issues

The membership of Northern Lambda Nord of rural northern Maine and northwestern New Brunswick has called for a boycott of *The Mother Earth News* because the magazine refuses to carry Gay advertising. The popular magazine, which stresses a "back to the land" orientation, refused an advertisement for RFD, a quarterly publication for rural Gay men. When members of Northern Lambda Nord asked about the refusal, they were told that *Mother Earth News* refuses all Gay ads because of complaints from readers. Letters of protest may be addressed to Ms. Beverly Roots, Advertising Services, *The Mother Earth News*, P.O. Box 70, Hendersonville, NC 28791.

Meanwhile, the *San Diego Update* reported that the Navy plans to discharge a woman petty officer despite the fact that Joan Dowling was cleared of charges of homosexuality. At the request of her commanding officer, Dowling will be discharged "for the convenience of the government." Charges that she was a Lesbian were dismissed after her March 9th hearing. Dowling's attorney, Katherine Bourdenney, said such charges cannot be appealed and can only be fought in Federal court.

Gays Okay in the Florida Bar

By 5 to 2, the Florida Supreme Court has ruled that the Florida Bar, which is responsible for licensing lawyers to practice within the State of Florida, cannot probe the homosexual background of candidates applying to practice law.

The *Weekly News* obtained a copy of the seven-page ruling which states:

"The investigation performed by the Florida Board of Bar Examiners should be limited to inquiries which bear a rational relationship to an applicant's fitness to practice law. Private noncommercial sex acts between consenting adults are not relevant to prove fitness to practice law. This might not be true of commercial or nonconsensual sex or sex involving minors."

Strongly dissenting opinions came from Justice James Boyd and Justice J. Alderman. Alderman compared homosexuals to thieves. "The board should inquire into any homosexual activities of the petitioner just as it should inquire into any other illegal or morally reprehensible conduct of the petitioner. The fact that the petitioner in the past may have committed homosexual acts would not necessarily exclude him from the practice of law. The same would be true, for example, if the petitioner (while in high school) had been convicted of shoplifting. However, if the petitioner has a recent history of shoplifting and indicates that he plans to continue shoplifting because he sees nothing wrong with what he is doing, most certainly he would be denied admission," Justice Alderman stated.

Gay Workers to Form Local Chapter

Advocates for Gay and Lesbian State Employees (AGLSE) is attempting to start a Bay Area chapter.

The group presently has chapters in Sacramento and Camarillo State Hospital. AGLSE is dedicated to the proposition that the sexual orientation of an individual has no relationship to his/her ability to perform a job. It provides a forum for Lesbian, Gay and non-Gay state employees to voice concerns and

seek resolutions to employment and services issues. It seeks to improve the attitudes and practices of State Government towards Gay and Lesbian State Employees and clients.

For example, the group has won the right to full relocation expenses for homosexual state employees and their lovers on an equal footing with straight employees. Recently the group has been lobbying CSEA and government for a nondiscrimination clause in their next labor contract, to

protect Gay and Lesbian state employees. AGLSE is also lobbying for a contract clause that would provide state paid health insurance for the lovers of state employees, without regard to marital status.

A Bay Area chapter would greatly increase AGLSE's strength and effectiveness, so the group is making formation of this chapter a high priority. Any interested state employee may call Joe at (415) 829-1872 or write to AGLSE, P.O. Box 161756, Sacramento, CA 95816.

Britt Would Permit Vote By Mail

Supervisor Harry Britt today introduced to the Board of Supervisors a proposed Charter Amendment which would for the first time permit local San Francisco elections to be held by mail.

Local elections by mail, heralded earlier as a major success in San Diego, are permitted under state law. The proposed Charter Amendment would permit such elections at the discretion of the Board of Supervisors.

"When used appropriately, elections by mail save money and increase voter turnout," Britt said. "They proved their worth in San Diego. It's likely that, if we did the same thing here, we could save the city many thousands of dollars, especially in a special election or a strictly local election like the one last November."



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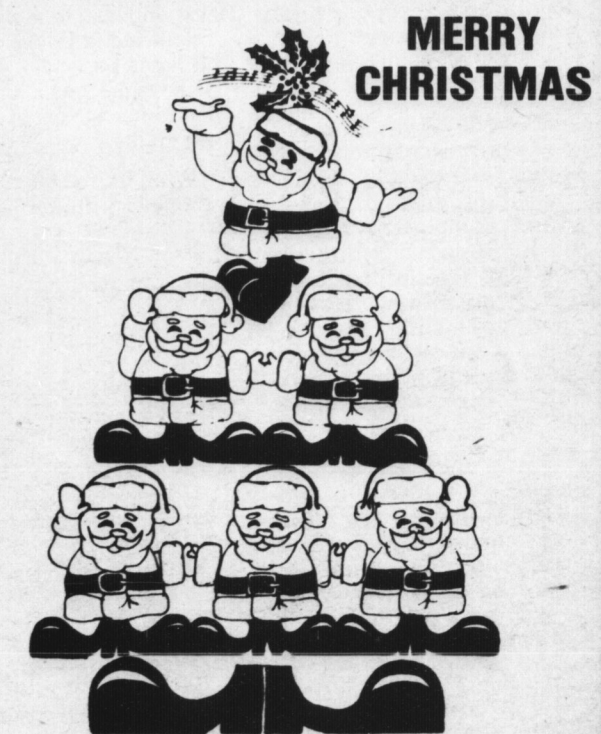
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TAGE SCREEN SHOWS ROCK OPERA INTERVIEWS BOOKS MUSIC THE ARTS STAGE SCREEN SHOWS ROCK OPERA INTERVIEWS BOOKS MUSIC THE ARTS STAGE SCREEN

Hollywood's Holiday Hit List *Film Reviews by Michael Lasky*



The original 3-D version of the classic 1953 MGM film of Cole Porter's *KISS ME KATE* leads off two months of musicals at the Castro Theatre's Hollywood Musical Festival.

The 3-D *KATE*, complete with those funny two-color glasses, will screen from December 18 to 24.

Other films rarely released from their vaults include Lena Horne in *CABIN IN THE SKY* and *STORMY WEATHER* (1/9); Gershwin's *FUNNY FACE* with Hepburn, Astaire and Kay Thompson; Busby Berkeley's first movie, *WHOOPEE* with Eddie Cantor; and Gene Kelly's beautiful *INVITATION TO THE DANCE* (1/31) which has been shown only a few times since its 1956 release. A schedule of the entire festival is available at any Surf Theatre. Seen above are Fred and Ginger in *ROBERTA*, showing with *FUNNY FACE*.

Michael Lasky



You may have dreamed of saying this movie's title to Kris herself, but the momentary Fonda/Kristofferson clinch doesn't redeem *ROLLOVER*.

Rollover

or, *How Not To Balance Your Checkbook*

Has there ever been an interesting film about bankers? *COULD* there ever be one? Possibly. I had high hopes that if anyone could pull it off, Jane Fonda would. In recent years she has taken mundane topics and transformed them into provocative movie experiences.

Rollover, however, turns out to be Jane Fonda's Achilles Heel. I am willing to forget the embarrassingly posed, self-conscious acting turned in by her and Kris Kristofferson. I am even willing to go along with the ludicrous, intelligence-insulting contrivances of the manipulative script.

But the dialogue is the withdrawal that breaks the camel's bank. C'mon guys, most of us don't have our MBA's from Harvard. There is enough banker lingo littered here to make even Chase Manhattan execs register for remedial lessons.

Can you guess, for example, what *Rollover* means? Is it: (a) a trick Jane teaches her dog; (b) something you teach a trick; (c) the redepositing of funds on a regular interval; (d) all of the above; (e) who cares?

The premise of the film, directed surprisingly heavily-handed by Alan J. Pakula (*Kluge*), is that Arabs have so much invested in U.S. banks that their foreclosures could trigger doomsday. By the time doomsday did roll around I was overjoyed just to get to the end of this remarkably depressing, cynical film.

Fonda does get to troop around in a myriad assortment of dazzling Ann Roth frocks, and gets a couple of chances to frock Kristofferson, handsome, swarthy and virile as ever. But, alas, that is not enough.

When you can't understand what is being said most of the time and are whiplashed by the stupidity of what you do comprehend, you just want to (a) wish that Jane Fonda was playing a secretary again; (b) Kristofferson would lose grace with the sea once more; (c) rollover — and go to sleep until it's over. (Coronet)

almost mindless sitcom style dialogue, the sexist asides, and the Reaganistic moral tone. The rights of journalists — the limits they can go to legally and ethically — are certainly a viable subject for debate; but this film, written by a newsman no less, is pure cynical kangaroo court.

Newman, looking rather distinguished with his maturing grey hair, gives a hard-edged performance as the frustrated accused and Wilford Brimley as the no-nonsense Federal overlord gives the last reel of the picture a jolt of humanness and spirit long overdue.

As a tautly-paced entertainment, *Absence of Malice* will certainly keep you absorbed for two hours. But as a film ostensibly handing out an "art imitates life" message, it is not life, it is not art, it is imitation, period.

(Ghirardelli Square)



Is that a rooster on your cap or do you just feel like cock-o-the-walk in your new uniform? Timothy Hutton, star of *TAPS*.

Absence of Malice

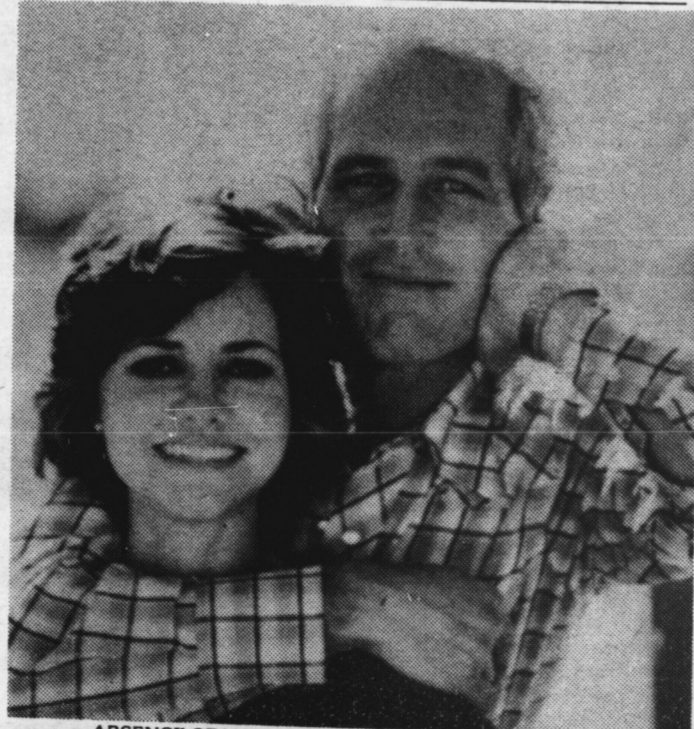
Well, maybe a little bit

I don't think Sidney Pollack's question-raising film about journalistic ethics is all that absent of malice. By furnishing just enough authenticity to the story — at least to a non-news professional's eye — it misleads people into thinking that writers and editors are not particularly sympathetic human beings and are willing to stretch the truth (what we don't know can't hurt us) to make a deadline. It is a cheap shot at a touchy topical issue that is more complex than the simplistic moralizing script is willing to acknowledge.

In a totally miscast and then poorly drawn role, Sally Field plays a supposed ace reporter for a Miami newspaper who is easily duped by a high-stressed Federal prosecutor (Bob Balaban) into writing a dubious but incriminating story about Paul Newman, a law abiding offspring of a Mafia connected family.

When the overblown story's reprisals ruin Newman's liquor wholesaling business and lead to the suicide of a close friend (Melinda Dillon) he fights back with the same Kafkaesque tactic of implication without proof that involved him.

What ruins the otherwise compelling drama is the glib,



ABSENCE OF MALICE stars Paul Newman and Sally Field.

Taps

What price honor

"We are all warriors, Man was meant to be," says private military academy director George C. Scott to adoring senior student Timothy Hutton at the beginning of Harold Becker's haunting, heavy message film, *Taps*.

It's an important statement because as we are shown, when children are taught from the age of 12 that the pompous military methods are best, steeped in the anachronistic dying-with-honor as noble, and convinced that defending the American home is the highest ideal a man can have, they are bound to turn into warriors given the slightest cause.

When the school is threatened with a closing notice (the trustees want to turn the beautiful grounds into condo development) one year hence and then the date is moved up to the very next day after a local townie is accidentally shot with Scott's museum-piece gun, Hutton leads the boys — his troops — into the battle they were taught to fight — defend their "home," the place where their parents have deposited them for years.

They find that the training munitions they have used are actually real. They decide to war it with the outsiders who want to throw them out.

The hazards of militaristic brainwashing on impressionable adolescents as they are confronted by better equipped professional troops is frighteningly depicted. The obvious results of war — nobody is ever the "winner" — comes when one hard-headed militaristic mind comes against another, each fighting for what they think is right.

Scott is on screen for the first half hour, then it's Hutton's show as well as some other talented kids, a Pied Piper troop that recalls the days when college campuses were battlegrounds.

It would be unfair to give away the confrontation's end. Let's just say it provides a profound lesson which we probably know already that will leave you unnerved, angry, and certain that this disturbing film is must viewing at the Pentagon, if anywhere. (Metro)

Buddy, Buddy

The odd couple, again

Six Oscar winner Billy Wilder (*Sunset Boulevard/The Apartment/Some Like It Hot*) had a premise with promise in *Buddy, Buddy*.

Team up Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau who play off each other so well. Have Matthau play a Mafia hit man trying to fulfill his last "contract" before he retires to the South Seas. Lemmon will portray a would-be suicide in the next hotel room whose botched self-disposals (caused by his wife, Paula Prentiss, leaving him for a sex clinic doctor, Klaus Kinski) disgruntle Matthau.

Why then do we get maybe five laughs — count 'em — in the entire picture? Could it be that we've seen Matthau do his English bulldog-face slow burn many times before? Maybe it's because Lemmon's sad sack schnook reeks of deja vu.

The script is inane, a reject of some TV sitcom. And

when the focus leaves our odd couple and turns to the juvenile sex clinic antics, whatever speed the movie had picked up falls like a deflated party doll.

We expect more from the talents in this production — with the possible exception of Paula Prentiss, whom I think purposely makes bad pictures to give her career some consistency.

No wonder Lemmon and Matthau are buddy, buddy — they only have themselves to depend on to save at least face, and in the end even that is not enough to keep this thing alive. It has a "contract" all its own. (Coliseum)

Stage

High Wire Radio Choir: MARVIN

by Bartlett Naylor

Living proof that the Andrews Sisters slept with the Three Stooges is the three-member comedy group, the High Wire Radio Choir. At least they say so.

Their latest creation, *Marvin*, a loose organization of song satires now at the One Act Theatre, is running for the duration of the Christmas holiday season, although the material is hardly reverent to either the religious or festive

nature of the period. (In fact, the group's material is not reverent to very much at all.)

As comedy, *Marvin* is fair. No knee-slappers, but a lot of smiles are evoked. As entertainment and a periscope at the culture fads experienced during the last thirty years, the choir is fairly strong.

Marvin is constructed around the love-life of one Marvin Blando. The name is not arbitrary. He has come to a video-dating center, where the loveless spill their hearts before a camera for 45 minutes. The show is then screened to prospective dates. Our hero, played by Kevin Aspell, spills away. To help him illustrate his thoughts are Doug Ferrari and Ray Hanna. They enact past friends and even lovers as Blando retraces the details, such as they are, of his love history.

It is a scanty plot, but plot is secondary to the choir's prime intent — to amuse. As Blando relates, the team proceeds to trash most of the cultural landmarks from the 1950's to the present decade, with songs such as "Teenage Mutant Love." For those familiar with the choir, yes, some of the songs are from the repertory. The group re-

leased a four-song record in 1976 and have fit them nicely into the show.

The singing itself is of reasonable quality, with Hanna's strong voice anchoring most of the efforts. Ferrari is himself memorable as a crotchety old Blues singer whose lyrics are as foul as his throat.

In terms of situation comedy, the best sequence is at a drive-in movie. Ferrari impersonates Blando's first and only love, Lola, and Hanna becomes the car window voice box. The two love birds (pigeons?) drop some acid to enhance the porn flick and off we fly. Creative and well enacted.

In addition to the novelty of the performance, there is considerable energy exuding from the trio. While Aspell is perfectly believable as a nerd, he is also quite capable of joining the chorus line during the fantasy episodes. Hanna is adroit as a singer, a piano player, and an actor, which is well reflected when he is the sound-track from a foreign film. And Ferrari packs much heart into his act when he plays an overdeveloped, sex-starved woman, or an octogenarian Blues singer.

Does this heart and energy translate into great entertainment? Not quite. While there is potential and certainly ability, the presentation itself is rough. The components of the performance show through the transparent plot. They don't fit smoothly. It's a case of the sum being smaller than the parts.

(Continued on next page)



Walter Matthau and Jack Lemmon get the jump on Mr. Marcus by revealing a new craze, ballroom dancing South of Market style, in the new film *BUDDY, BUDDY*.

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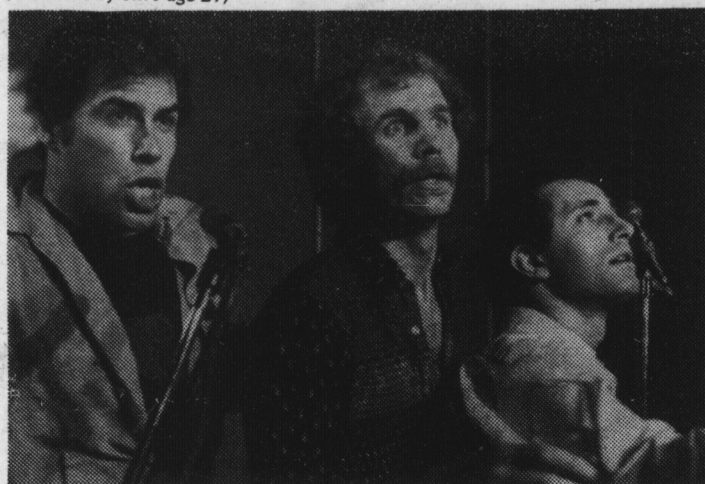
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High Wire Radio Choir (Continued from Page 27)

Appearing as the opening act is D'Alan Moss, a stand-up comedian. His comments are philosophical, with a comic bite at the end. Some have a refreshing appeal. He suggests that a man who wants to imagine the birth pain a woman endures should recall the last time he was popped in the crotch. Moss collapses on the floor to illustrate. "Four hours later," he tells the audience, "and I think I'm ready to consider moving. No, no; I think I'll just rest here for another few days."

Other material, however, borders near the naive and banal: "I just discovered that women have personalities." Not a prescient comment for the present decade.

Bartlett Naylor



Doug Ferrari and Ray Hanna surround Kevin Aspell, who plays Marv in The High Wire Radio Choir's one-act musical, MARVIN.

Bard Without Bawd, or Berkeley Bard, Part II

by Steve Warren

Twelfth Night was named by Shakespeare for the occasion of its premiere, not for anything in its plot; but the title is justification enough — if any were needed — for the Berkeley Shakespeare Festival to revive it during the holiday season.

This is a rare indoor venture for the company best known for its summer performances in John Hinkel Park (where they did a brilliant *Julius Caesar* this year). For the occasion they have transformed the Veterans Memorial Building (at 1931 Center, two blocks from the Berkeley BART station) into an Elizabethan "Great Hall," extending the period decor into the auditorium and the period music into a pre-show consort concert.

Physically it's two blocks from where Berkeley Rep is doing *As You Like It* (see separate review), but conceptually the two shows are light years apart. *Twelfth Night* is given a rather traditional production that fares best when it gets silly, but lacks bawdiness as if it had been sanitized to get a "G" rating.

Shipwrecked Viola, masquerading as the boy Cesario, is hired by Duke Orsino to plead his romantic case with Countess Olivia. Viola falls for Orsino but can't reveal it, while Olivia lusts after "Cesario," not knowing he didn't have a "Caesarian" birth. (In Shakespeare's day the sexual confusion was enhanced by the fact that all the roles were played by men.) Viola's twin brother Sebastian turns up in time for everyone to have a mate in the end.

Joan Mankin (Viola) and Stacey Cole (Olivia) perform capably but do nothing to relieve the overall blandness of the show under Julian Lopez-

Morillas' direction. "Bland" seems a shade too harsh, but the thesaurus holds no word more apt.

Kevin Gardiner's Orsino is so overwrought he might be playing Hamlet. With a little effort the handsome actor might get some comic mileage from what is presently a flaw.

The Bard was careful to separate his comic characters from his romantics, and *Twelfth Night* has the best set of clowns this side of *A Midsummer Night's Dream*. Most of these also fail to maximize their impact in the current production. Robert Sicula plays drunken Sir Toby Belch in most sober fashion, and Paul Vincent O'Connor's Malvolio only gets about half the laughs he should. Charles Martinet, however, is delightful as Sir Andrew Aguecheek; and Drew Lubarsky's Feste lives up to Viola's description: "This fellow's wise enough to play the fool; and to do that well, craves a kind of wit."

If red is your favorite color you'll love Warren Travis' sets and costumes, which range from rose to crimson and back again. Likewise, lovers of 16th century music will be sated — Mitchell Sandler has done an excellent job of compiling and directing the well-performed score — but others may find it excessive.

In general I'd recommend this *Twelfth Night* as an accessible and nonintimidating introduction to Shakespeare, especially for young people. If you've seen enough of the Bard to crave an unusual approach, try *As You Like It* instead. You may well be disappointed, if not outraged; but you won't be bored.

Twelfth Night runs through January 10. For reservations, 548-3422.

AS YOU LIKE IT
Punk Shakespeare

by Mark Topkin

Nothing much really happens in Shakespeare's *As You Like It*. For my taste it is among his wordiest, more inconsequential plays. Yet thanks to a splendidly outrageous production by the Berkeley Repertory Theatre, this comedy becomes bountifully entertaining.

The play is essentially about love amongst the underdogs. The lovers are Orlando — whose wicked brother, Oliver, controls their late father's fortune and treats him like Cinderella — and Rosalind — whose father, Duke Senior, has been deposed and banished by her uncle, Duke Frederick. Rosalind and Orlando meet during a wrestling match (he's fighting, she's watching) an again after both have been banished to the Forest of Arden. After some endlessly repetitious meanderings about love they finally marry, at about which time Orlando's wicked brother reforms, Rosalind's father gets his Dukedom back, and everyone lives happily ever after doing whatever it is they like to do best.

Thanks to director Gregory Boyd, set designer Warren Travis, costume designer Deborah Brothers-Lowry, and an exception cast of actors, there is much more to this *As You Like It* than the simple plot reveals. Orlando's brother, for example, is a moody fellow taken to self-flagellation with a leather whip. Duke Frederick's court is, on the whole, into S&M: lots of black costuming with white-face makeup, catlike women chained to their masters, and a relish for contact sports where the objective is pain rather than victory.

Frederick's court is a stark contrast to the rustic and simple Forest of Arden with its

stunning white birch trees, colorful fallen leaves and a bright blue neon moon that shines over it at night. It is in Arden that the bulk of the play takes place. Here Rosalind, disguised as a boy, Ganymede, woos Orlando, surrounded by exiled courtiers, clowns, and cynics.

It is in Arden that Hope Alexander-Willis as Rosalind/Ganymede takes the reins of the play and never lets go. She is, quite simply, marvelous. Looking like an impish Glenda Jackson (which may be a redundancy) she romps and frolics around the stage with flair and assurance, causing everyone in sight, actors and audience

alike, to fall in love with her.

Alexander-Willis is surrounded by a spirited cast of supporting players, my favorites being Joseph Miksak as Jaques the cynic, Judith Marx as Rosalind's cousin Celia, Irving Israel as Orlando's servant Adam, and Roberta Callahan as Audrey, a lusty goat-herd. Miksak's Seven Ages of Man speech ("All the world's a stage...") is particularly well-spoken.

Director Boyd's staging borders on radical. Night scenes in the forest are played in near darkness; characters sometimes speak with backs to the audience, and Rosalind and her gang do a jazz number before they start the second act. Without all the radicalism, however, I can't imagine *As You Like It* as anything else but a tedious bore. As Berkeley Rep has mounted it, I like it just fine.



Jeffrey Bihl (L.) as Touchstone and Joseph Miksak as Jaques in Berkeley Rep's radical, jazzy, punk AS YOU LIKE IT.

CABARET CORNUCOPIA
Thank You, Kern and Co.!

JOHN F. KARR



The breezy cast of A FINE ROMANCE: rear, Scott Phillips and Stephen Sloane; center, Gail Simpson and Sandy Schlechter; front, Nathan Garcy.

I approached the new cabaret entertainment, *A Fine Romance*, with utter dread. The revue is made up of the songs of Jerome Kern, one of those four greatest stage composers of America's first half-century. Kern, who wrote as jazzy and richly as Gershwin, as smooth and smart as Rodgers, and with the snappy stylishness of Porter, may well be the greatest theatre composer, period. Yet here was an unknown cast, unknown director and brand new cabaret. You can understand my apprehension.

Well, hah! *A Fine Romance* is a breezy and breathless affair, a constantly entertaining revelation of the

ance, melting manner of phrasing his songs and creamy smooth tenor voice. It's a true theatre voice, brightly projected, easily produced and blessed with clear diction. When he wings through some toe-tapping innocence from the 1920's the entire theatre goes Kern-happy and threatens to fly away on the litting songs he's provided. He shares a duet, the delightful "I Never Knew About You," with standout among females Sandy Schlechter, during which they carry on a sly croquet game. This clever staging brings dramatic overtones to the song, making a small playlet of it, and the two performers bring off the act nonchalantly, adroitly.

Ms. Schlechter, a short and busty belter, provides other highlights, offering both pizzazz and panache. That leaves soprano Gail Simpson, leading man Scott Phillips and temper Nathan Garcy, energetic and happy performers all.

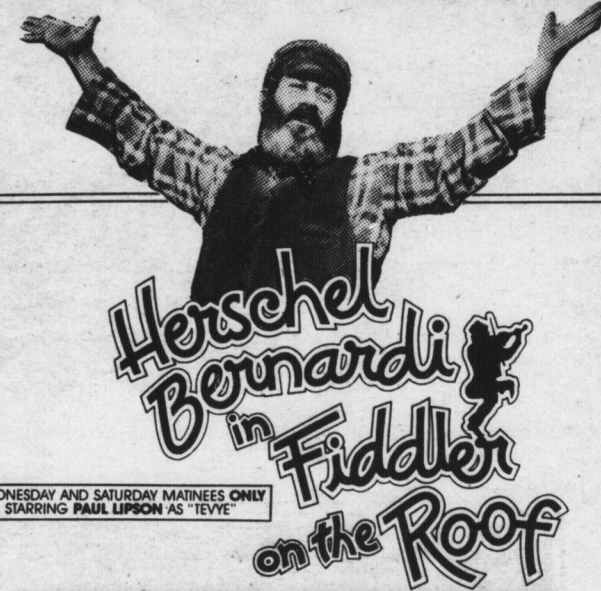
True, the show falls into "the bright young kids putting on a show" category, but is raised several notches by the deft direction of F. Allen Sawyer. He has grouped songs together, forming playlets, or staged them tongue in cheek, and has even put "Pick Yourself Up" on roller skates. So despite the fact that we are confronted with a nonstop deluge of tunes, our interest is sustained by the pacing and inventions of the direction.

There is a moment or two when the entire onrush could

(Continued on Page 37)

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ONE DEAF TONE DEAF TONE

The Compound: A Punk Shopping Mall

JERRY DE GRACIA

Although it is misleading to refer to the Compound at 16th Street and Albion as a shopping mall, it does resemble one in the sense that it is a collection of shops. But the nature of the shops defy that "shopping mall mentality."

The Compound, which has been open for about three months, includes a coffee shop called True Confessions, a used record shop, Government Records; a magazine shop, Burning Media; a clothing store called Dead End Fashions, and a soon-to-open hair salon to be called Mod Facades.

The concept behind the Compound, which was opened by Travis and Nancy Parkin, was to provide a meeting place for the punk/new wave crowd to meet other than the rock clubs which are open only at night.

Sitting in True Confessions talking to Naomi, one of the employees and Travis Parkin, one can feel a sense of being on the edge of change; it is a feeling that there is finally a place to go to find out what is happening within the punk/new wave scene other than sitting at home listening to KUSF or going to one of the local rock clubs to hear the music and mingle with the crowd which is usually too crowded and stoned to be very talkative.

What the Compound seems to imply, being in its present location, is a geographic change from the

North Beach scene which has been the heart of punk/new wave.

The Compound also includes the offices of 415 Records, which has just released Romeo Void's new four-song EP (it is excellent, as expected) and Alter-Piez Productions which is a showcase gallery for local artists.

Dead End Fashions, which is owned and managed by Parkin, is an anti-fashion boutique. He explains this is a collection of clothing that represents a style other than that of mainstream fashion.

Burning Media carries many underground periodicals and some upfront magazines such as *Newsweek*, *Rolling Stone* and *National Star*. Naomi said these were good for cutting up to make collages.

In describing where the Compound fits into the scheme of the punk/new wave scene, Travis said that it is "on the swell of the fringe" of what is happening, but added that there are most likely things happening within the movement that he is not aware of.

He added that he will begin printing original silkscreen fabrics which will be used in clothing sold at Dead End Fashions and will be one-of-a-kind prints.

Although the Compound will bring new people into the neighborhood which is near

the Roxie Theatre, the crowd that it will attract will not change the neighborhood much economically. Parkin said there is no intention of changing the neighborhood.

HEADLINERS

Earth, Wind & Fire: Although they alone would fill up a small concert hall this aging, easy listening "soul" group will most likely fill the place with some die-hard fans who haven't heard anything better. December 17 at the Cow Palace.

Rita Coolidge: She unfortunately has come so far from those early days when she put soul into the music (listen to "That Man Is My Weakness") she's lost the sight and sound that made the music business sit up and notice. December 18 at the Old Waldorf.

Translator: They had one of the hottest local singles of the past year, "Necessary Spinning," and in general do a very consistent set. December 18 at Le Disque with Peter Bilt and Silhouette.

Romeo Void: Their long-awaited four-song EP is out and is hot. This may be one of the last chances to see them before their price goes up. December 19 at the Russian Center.

Punts: They did a good show at Dreamland, may it rest in peace, and should do a good show at the I-Beam December 21. Appearing with them is Elements of Style who recently held their record release party at Le Disque.

Meg Christian/Chris Williamson: Two of the best Bay Area women artists, in a rare appearance at Berkeley Community Theatre. December 19.

BACK TO BATON

International Velvet

PHILIP CAMPBELL

There's no escaping it; Holiday cuisine is fattening. How many times, already this season, have you heard about someone else's planned New Year's resolution diet?

Well, there is a food that will nourish and not add a single ounce, regardless of buffets, banquets, or pot-lucks. It's the original "soul" food; food for thought, the "food of love" — Music.

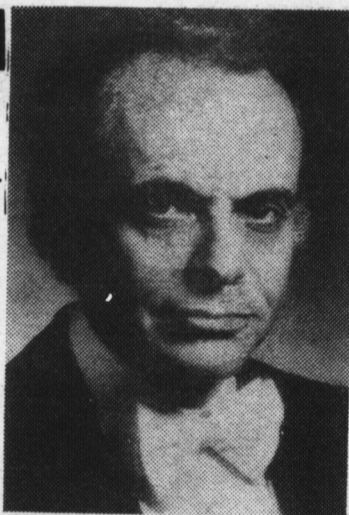
The feast is on at Davies Hall and it's turning out to be an international smorgasbord.

CIELITO ALICIA

Spanish pianist Alicia de Larrocha first appeared with the San Francisco Symphony in 1954. Continuing through her career's golden anniversary in 1979 to her most recent guest shot, de Larrocha has never ceased to amaze local audiences with her exquisite blend of power and finesse.

No matter whether one marvels at her dexterity in person or by listening to one of her award-winning discs, she always plays like some visiting deity.

Her stage presence doesn't give a clue of her divinity until she attacks those keys. Usually she looks like somebody's stubby Mama, ready to jump up at any moment to check on the Lasagne (or, in this case, Paella). Her couture tends to be a purple gown of rather lurid hue. The overall effect is endearing. I hasten to add that her virtuosity invariably knocks the socks off her more fashionably garbed audiences.



"Sonority" should be his middle name, says reviewer Campbell of Lorin Maazel.

Elgar was finally recognized as the English composer. Previous to that exciting premiere, George Bernard Shaw had said of the "Enigma Variations," "I knew we (the English) had got it at last."

THERE WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND

Sir Edward Elgar wrote his first symphony when he was fifty years old. It obviously took a whole lot of living to make a man capable of composing such a moving testament to the human spirit.

In describing the noble work, Elgar said, "There is no programme beyond a wide experience of human life with a great charity (love) and a massive hope in the future." No one could describe the Symphony No. 1 more succinctly.

It should be added, however, that this great opus is as truly English as the River Thames. Elgar was a working class composer in a country famed for its snobbery. Here was a genius whose art was not unlike a candle in the wind.

When his first symphony reached the public in 1908,

(Continued on Page 35)

SCIENCE FICTION

Where To Get The Books You Want

JERRY JACKS

We now reach a point in this set of essays where I will be increasingly talking about books that are no longer in print. When a book is out of print, the publisher is simply not producing new copies of that book. Existing copies of an out-of-print book can still be had, though; one simply has to know where to go. Hence, this "sources" column.

For new books only these stores are better than average.

Albert Henry, 524 Geary St., San Francisco — has new British and European paperbacks as well as all the new American paperbacks.

Old Wive's Tales, 1009 Valencia St., San Francisco — specializes in Feminist, Lesbian and Gay oriented books, all new, but gets lots of small press books not easily available elsewhere.

Paperback Traffic, 535 Castro and 1501 Polk Sts., San Francisco — All new books, has a wide selection of American SF/F and the two stores are somewhat convenient.

Stacy's, 581 Market St., San Francisco — extremely wide selection of SF/F books, including some British and European books, keeps the new title on display longer than most bookstores.

Cody's, 2454 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley — exception-

ally large and well stocked, keeps SF/F on shelves longer than most.

De Lauer's, 1310 Broadway, Oakland — Largest and busiest newsstand in the Bay Area, gets books a good 7 to 14 days before any other spot.

For used books only the following are recommended.

Albatross, 166 Eddy St. (near Taylor), San Francisco — probably the best general used bookstore in San Francisco.

McDonald's, 48 Turk St., San Francisco — full of lots of used books and magazines at good prices, but things are more than usually disorganized.

The Walt Whitman Bookstore, 1412 Sutter St., San Francisco — this is a Gay and Lesbian specialty bookstore, they have SF/F books with Gay and Lesbian content OR by Gays and Lesbians.

The following bookstores are good for both new and used books.

Greenapple, 506 Clement St., San Francisco — good selection of used SF/F.

Moe's, 2476 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley — one of the biggest and best equipped bookstores in the Bay Area, has CHEAP used SF/F.

Pellucidar, 2441 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley — has a wide selection of new and used

SF/F, also has a "rare book" room with SF/F.

Recycle, 138 E. Santa Clara St., San Jose — This is THE best general new and used bookstore in the Bay Area, lots of stock at good prices.

The following bookstores are Science-Fiction and Fantasy "specialty" stores.

Fantasy, Etc., 808 Larkin St., San Francisco — wide range of new and used, some Rare, NOTE: prices here are

highest of any of the specialty stores on used and Rare books.

Dark Carnival, 2812 Telegraph Ave., Berkeley — New books only, but keeps books on shelves for some time (at new prices).

Other Change of Hobbit, 2433 Channing Way, Berkeley — has new, used and Rare, this is by far the best of the SF/F specialty stores, highly recommended.

So, now that I've told you, politely, where to go, you can stock up in time for Christmas. Give someone you love the future; buy them a book!

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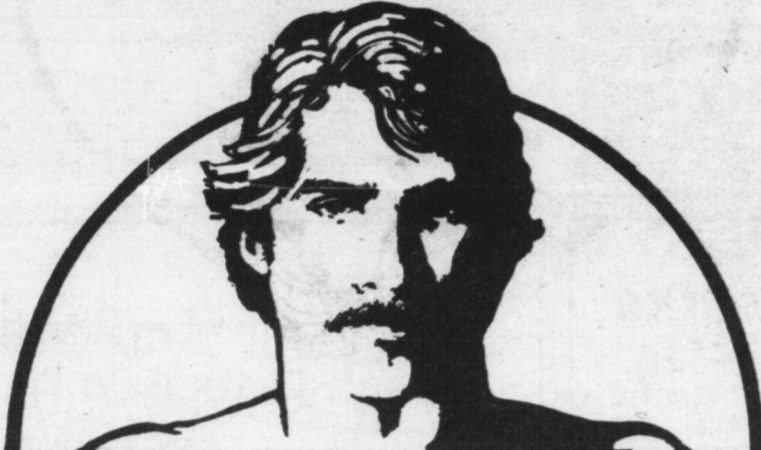
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BAY AREA REPORTER

1528 15TH STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103 TELEPHONE: 415/861-5019 VOL. XI NO. 31 DECEMBER 24, 1981

S.F. First

Mental Health Specialist Now For Gay Clients

by Allen White

In a move that has seen little public notice, the San Francisco Department of Public Health has created a Gay services specialist. The term "Gay services specialist" means that a trained staff member would be qualified to provide services to Gay-identified clients. To be qualified means an individual has obtained sufficient experience, training, and knowledge to be sensitive to the special circumstances and problems of Gay and Lesbian clients served by Mental Health Centers. These requirements are in addition to regular civil service requirements. People in these positions need not be Gay in order to qualify for certification, and people in these positions will provide services to other populations as well.

In preparing a presentation to the Civil Service Commission, the Health Department's personnel manager noted that employees in existing classifications would not be displaced. It was also stated that Gay-sensitive staff will be available in all district Mental Health Centers as well as available to provide services to the general public.

This action will provide Gays and Lesbians with people who are trained in working with problems sensitive to the Gay community. These specialists will be trained in Lesbian, Gay, and Bisexual lifestyles. The range of the training will be extremely comprehensive and will cover virtually all areas of mental health problems that could be encountered.

The program is a result of a proposal originally created by the Gay Mental Health Task Force. The task force had stated that there existed a demand by Gay residents and clients for competent services and staff for San Francisco's large Gay population. It was noted that there is a negative bias and attitude about homosexuality among many health

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Don't miss the traditional bar decorations. This year, Castro Station goes all out with spangles and sparkles of the San Francisco skyline. (Photo by Rink)

B.A.R. Wins First Round In Libel Suit

Superior Court Judge Ira Brown ruled, on December 11, on a demurrer submitted by attorneys for the Bay Area Reporter. He sustained their plea that the complaint of police officers Holly C. Pera and Corbett Dickey (and their \$40 million libel suit) did not contain sufficient facts to constitute a course of action. He was saying in essence that there was not enough evidence to continue the case. In throwing it out of court, he gave the plaintiffs twenty days to amend their complaint.

They may choose to refile, or they may not. At this point Judge Brown's ruling tells them that even if everything they claim is true, they would still lose the lawsuit.

On July 13, 1981, the Police Officers Association

attorneys Bley and Bley filed suit, charging that two of their members had been libeled by a Bay Area Reporter report of a meeting of the Alice B. Toklas Club's Political Action Committee. In that meeting, called to hear testimony on police violence in the Haight, witnesses and victims itemized complaints. Officers Pera and Dickey were named. The story ran on May 21, 1981; the newspaper corrected an erroneous date on July 16, but stood by the report of the public meeting. Three days earlier, July 13, the suit was filed, stating that the article was libelous on its face. Claiming that the article exposed the two police officers to hatred, contempt, ridicule, and obloquy, the suit asked for \$40,000,000 plus costs.

The paper, through its at-

torney, Duke Armstrong, requested the Northern California chapter of the ACLU to look into the matter. Subsequently, Staff Counsel Amital Schwartz, through the ACLU board of directors, accepted the case. Attorneys Lynn H. Pasahow and Robert L. Lewis of the prestigious law firm of McCutchen, Doyle, Brown, & Emerson, of 3 Embarcadero Center, joined the case. On October 13 they filed a demurrer to the police officers' complaint. Among other things, they argued that the supposed false statements were not actionable. Also, there was no defamation of character because the complainees are public employees subject to "fair comment." Third, the complaint failed to show malice.

The newspaper's attorneys

requested the court to "strike" the complaint on the grounds that those portions of it seeking damages were a sham and had a chilling effect on the exercise of First Amendment rights.

On November 17, Judge Brown took the matter under advisement; he was the sitting Superior Court law and motion justice. He responded to the various parties by letter. No reasons were given (as is customary) why and where the plaintiff's suit failed to show a cause of action. It is now up to the Bley and Bley attorneys to amend their complaint. They must seek to discover what is unsatisfactory; it could be certain sections or it could be their entire complaint. On the other hand, they can offer

(continued on p. 9)