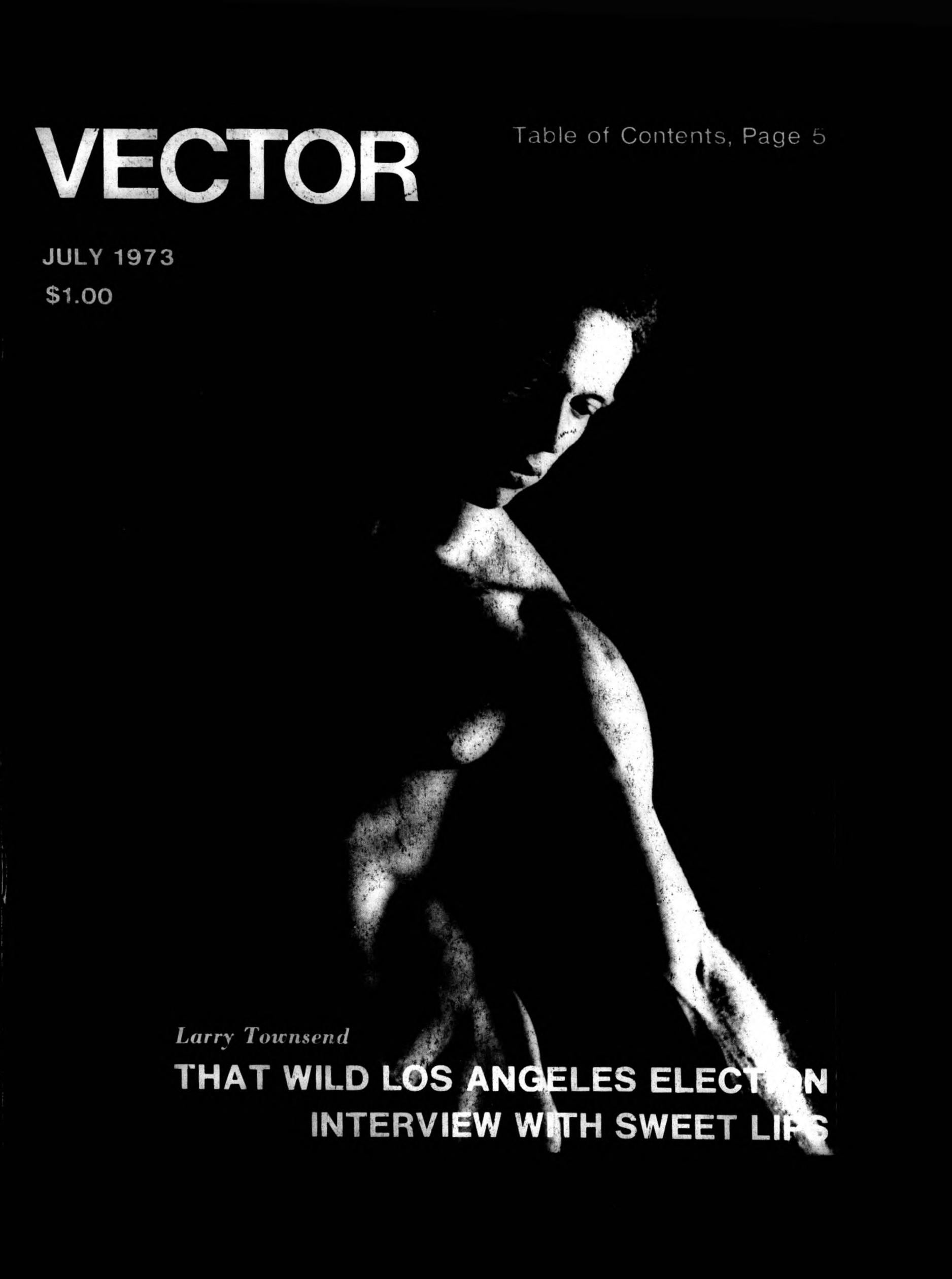


VECTOR

Table of Contents, Page 5

JULY 1973

\$1.00



Larry Townsend

**THAT WILD LOS ANGELES ELECTION
INTERVIEW WITH SWEET LIPS**

WAIKIKI PANORAMA

7 nites OAHU (Honolulu/Waikiki)

FROM **\$245**

ISLAND PANORAMA

9 nites OAHU (Honolulu/Waikiki)

from **\$265**

TROPICAL PANORAMA

12 nites OAHU (Honolulu/Waikiki)

from **\$279**

FEATURES

- Unmatched days and nights for unbelievably low prices
- Round trip jet flights via Pan Am (World's most experienced airline)
- Complimentary inflight dining
- Stereophonic sound and movies available
- Memorable flower lei greeting in Hawaii
- Attractive flight bag, useful at the beach too
- A "Lei of Extra Values" in the Hawaii Fancy Free coupon packet given to you on your Pan Am flight. Includes gift certificates good for free cocktails, complimentary greens fees, two-for-one meal coupons (so two can dine for the price of one at some of Honolulu's finest restaurants), and lots of other good and valuable things free
- Transfers between airports and hotels, and handling and tips for one bag while in Hawaii
- Connections between Neighbor Islands aboard Hawaiian Airlines
- The services and hospitality of the Beltz Waikiki staff



WAIKIKI PANORAMA INCLUSIVE PRICES, PER PERSON* IT3PA1A593 111

8 DAYS, 7 NIGHTS—HONOLULU/WAIKIKI
Depart Los Angeles or San Francisco on Thursday or Saturday†

HOTELS (select one)	Twin	Single	Triple	Child**
Sandcastle	\$245	\$275	\$245	\$156
Kuhio	259	305	259	170
Imperial	279	340	274	185
Hawaiian Village	289	365	284	145
Sheraton Waikiki/Surfider	309	385	304	145

*Add \$6.07 Transportation Tax to all rates.
**Child under age 12 sharing with two adults.
†Add \$10.00 for Saturday departures.

ISLAND PANORAMA INCLUSIVE PRICES, PER PERSON* IT3PA1B593 114

10 DAYS, 9 NIGHTS—HONOLULU/WAIKIKI
Depart Los Angeles/San Francisco on Thursdays

HOTELS (select one)	Twin	Single	Triple	Child**
Sandcastle	\$265	\$300	\$265	\$173
Kuhio	279	335	279	187
Imperial	299	379	295	203

*Add \$6.07 Transportation Tax to all rates.
**Child under age 12 sharing with two adults.

TROPICAL PANORAMA INCLUSIVE PRICES, PER PERSON* IT3PA1C593 115

13 DAYS, 12 NIGHTS—HONOLULU/WAIKIKI
Depart Los Angeles/San Francisco on Saturdays

HOTELS (select one)	Twin	Single	Triple	Child**
Sandcastle	\$279	\$329	\$279	\$187
Kuhio	299	375	299	207

*Add \$6.07 Transportation Tax to all rates.
**Child under age 12 sharing with two adults.

A fabulous week for fun and relaxation on Oahu... the romantic island that offers almost everything to see and do. A striking skyline rises above the world famed beaches of Waikiki where bronzed surfers ride the crests of a turquoise sea. Bask on the sun-warmed sands swept by ocean breezes, watch the splendid Pacific island sunsets, savor fine foods and exotic beverages, applaud top-ranking Mainland and Hawaiian entertainers, dance in romantic settings, then enjoy the luxury and comfort of your accommodations. Daybreak... new adventures... perhaps a Pearl Harbor cruise, or "International" shopping, or a round of golf then a fishing excursion. Rent a car and explore... there's an endless list of things to see and do (see pages 8, 9 and 13 for suggestions that will add to your pleasures). And, with Beltz, the pace is up to you... no schedules to meet, no guide to follow... just relax and do as you choose... wonderful days, an exceptional value.

Travel Arrangements planned with YOU in mind



Jackson Travel Service



1607 JACKSON at POLK STREETS SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94109 · TELEPHONE 928-2501

conserve energy
and natural resources
take a shower with a friend!



DUPONT
ZE PEL
SOIL/STAIN REPELLER

Bloomcraft

and what better friend could you have than BLOOMCRAFT 100% cotton, 54" wide, durable, luscious fabric! All are protected with "total action" ZE PEL to repel soil, water, oil and grease stains. These fabrics are sturdy and long lasting, great for upholstery, slipcovers, draperies, pillows as well as shower curtains. Come in and see our fantastic selection of prints and pucker plaids. FROM 1.98 to 3.98 a yd.



DECORATOR PROBLEMS? WE MAKE HOUSE CALLS!
CALL TODAY FOR FREE ESTIMATES!

SAN FRANCISCO: 3245 GEARY, 221-3404 OAKLAND: 2323 BROADWAY, 835-4460

HOME
Yardage



Photograph by James Armstrong

A VOICE FOR THE GAY COMMUNITY

Publications Chairman
Bill Plath

Vector Chairman
Ferris Lehman

Editor
Richard Piro

Advertising Manager
Ralph Petersen

Bar Circulation
Max Clements

Editorial Staff

John Callahan
Jerry Disque
Gustavo Duran
Carol De Arment
Cameron Scott
Jon Comines
Mike Newton
Zabel
Kevin P. Norton
Noel Hernandez
Richard Amory
Duke Smith

Associate Editors

Jean Goldman, Design
James Armstrong, Photography
Jerry Disque, News Briefs
David Melnick, Poetry

PUBLISHER

The Society for Individual Rights
83 Sixth Street
San Francisco, California 94103
(415) 781-1570

Articles represent the viewpoint of the writers and are not necessarily the opinion of the Society for Individual Rights ... Copyrighted 1970 ... Application for second-class entry is pending at the Post Office, San Francisco, California ... Advertising rates available upon request.

BOWKER SERIALS BIBLIOGRAPHY DATABASE:
VECTOR - US-ISSN- 0042-2959

VECTOR

Volume 9

Number 7

CONTENTS

PAGE 6

Letters to the Editor

From a prison hospital to high class Ardmore, Pennsylvania readers share their thoughts concerning VECTOR's directions.

PAGE 8

Book Review

UNRECORDED LIFE OF OSCAR WILDE offers some new insights into the flamboyance and exaggerated mannerisms of one of gaydom's most tragic martyrs.

PAGE 9

The Insider Report of S.I.R. Activities

by Mike Newton

PAGE 10

Restaurant Review

by Ambrose

For a delightful look at the turn of the century and a disappointing meal at the turn of the stomach, try the Savoy-Tivoli.

PAGE 11

Theatre Review: GIGI

by Richard Piro

This new musical rehash of the old movie rehash of Colette is simply an embarrassment.

PAGE 12

Dear Don

by Don Clark, Ph.D.

As another new feature, clinical psychologist Don Clark answers letters concerning individuals' difficulties in the area of psychology.

PAGE 13

Natural Health

by Zabel

Some more advice on the natural care and maintenance of the only body you'll ever have.

PAGE 14

Gay Theatre: 1972-73 Perspectives

by Noel Hernandez

Gay entertainment editor, Hernandez, reviews and forecasts the recent season of gay theatre and reviews.

PAGE 16

Staff Profile

Associate Editor of Photography

PAGE 17

No More Parades

by Kevin P. Norton

Liberationist Norton turns a critical eye to the concept of gay parades and shares some thoughts which, though unpopular for many, may serve as enlightenment for a few.

PAGE 18

The Alternative Establishment is a New Beast

by Carol De Arment

Dropping out once meant a new freedom to be what you are and "do your own thing." Ms. De Arment contends that the counter-culture is not as but more restrictive and oppressive than that society she chose to reject because of uptightness.



PAGE 20

That Wild Los Angeles Election

by Larry Townsend

In a blow by blow description, writer Larry Townsend makes it clear that, when used properly, Gay support of political candidates is far from the kiss of death that ex-Mayor Yorty had counted upon. L.A. has finally moved from the dark ages into the 19th Century.

PAGE 22

Song of the Gay Teacher

by Richard Amory

The author of SONG OF THE LOON discusses his feelings at being prevented from expressing his total self in the faculty and classroom of a California junior high school.



PAGE 26

Guatemala Gadabout

By Hannibal

Zesty, witty, erudite travel editor Hannibal turns a fresh eye south where more and more brothers and sisters are finding their places in the sun.

PAGE 30

Gay Sex Goes Academic

by Jerry Disque

VECTOR's news editor, himself a member of the academic community, checks out the gay explosion in several leading American institutions of higher learning where, it seems, all is well and good and growing.



PAGE 31

The Downtown Center, a Short Story

by John Callahan

This haunting science fiction story will leave very few readers unaffected by its poignancy.

PAGE 34

Poetry

by Kirwin and Michael E. O'Connor



PAGE 36

An Interview with The Lips

by Duke Smith

A fireside chat with one of San Francisco's original curios, sweet and sour Dick Walters.

PAGE 44

News Briefs

by Jerry Disque



PAGE 50

Zodiac Analysis

by John Comines

Cancers, like oysters and snails, are heavy trips and acquired tastes.

PAGE 53

Bar, Bath, Restaurant Guide



PAGE 54

VECTOR Classified

Editorial

Judging from the increase in our volume of mail, many readers are aware that VECTOR is on the move. Aware of these realities, our distributor has agreed to a massive distribution of the June issue. Requests for additional copies are pouring in from other major cities. We have been forced to increase the number of pages due to an upsurge in interest in advertising because of the proven business value upon exposure in VECTOR. On the first Sunday of every month Radio Station KPFA is broadcasting VECTOR MAGAZINE OF THE AIR to a larger and larger audience.

As a valid voice for the Gay Community VECTOR is being read by more gays and straights as a nonsensational way of being informed of the thinking and directions of a specific group who, while having been part of the social structure since time began, are now demanding equality and respect and partnership in shaping the destiny of this society.

Being published in VECTOR is not a mystery. It begins with an idea which then becomes an outline and eventually a feature story. Anyone interested in submitting manuscripts is urged to get in touch with the Editor with the idea and let us take you from there. Got an axe to grind? An experience to share? A project to promote? That's what we're in business for.

There is no force as powerful as an idea whose time has come. VECTOR is ready to deal.

LETTERS

Dream Paradise

I would like to personally thank you, VECTOR magazine, and it's staff for donating to us 10 copies of your May issue. There are many interesting and informative articles in this issue and the most enlightening article for us is "Coming Out". This article gives us answers to questions we have been looking for for a long time, but to no avail. Robert Burke knows what gay pride and awareness are, and we are beginning now to find it ourselves. The awareness and pride once acquired, you will never lose this and life begins to have real meaning and purpose to it. VECTOR is helping us to receive this communication from our community and to really experience what gay life is all about within the community.

I would like to offer VECTOR an article about Atascadero and the way gays are treated here. I know that this article would be informative to the outside community because most of the gays hospitalized here go through hell and return before their treatment plan is over. We are in an artificial community here at the hospital because here you can speak your piece in a verbally hostile manner and get away with it. There are many realities here that pose tremendous problems for a homosexual and often the only relief he can obtain is from another patient. A hospital like Atascadero is a homosexual's dream paradise because there are 1300 men here and some of them may enjoy a beautiful sexual experience. However, there are many taboos which prevent sexual play here and most gays climb the walls because there is no way to relieve the horniness except for masturbation. Gays here go through many trying times and this is what we would like to share with our free gay brothers and sisters. Just maybe we could prevent them from having to make the trip here for treatment.

I hope that you will continue to send us the monthly issues of VECTOR. These issues will help to keep us enlightened and informed on what is happening within your community on the outside. Thanks again for the May issues of VECTOR.

Love and Peace,
D.J.
Atascadero, California

Boring and Gross

I am writing in the spirit of friendliness as I want VECTOR to prosper, but I must tell you that the May issue was the biggest bore I ever saw. I read VECTOR primarily for entertainment and enlightenment to the extent of studying the news briefs, movie reviews, etc. But the scholarly articles are hardly inviting after a busy work day, and couched within a scholarly layout, are even less so. Not even a good picture; the center spread is gross. Why not broaden your spectrum and adopt a layout and style like *After Dark*. That somehow is interesting even when it's not.

Ardmore, Pennsylvania

Not Just Gossip

I have lived in San Francisco only three months. I want you to know how much I enjoy VECTOR magazine. It seems to me to be the only serious gay magazine on the market. Serious in its attempts to talk about the meaning of being gay and not just gossip. You have a good mix of articles.

You are to be congratulated on your work. Please keep up the good job. I am considering submitting an article about those of us who are often either condemned or overlooked — the straight types. It's a valid life style, too.

Larry
San Francisco

Open Marriage — Regardless

Your new attitude is most welcome. Articles by Robert Burke and especially Mike Silverstein ("An Open Letter to VECTOR") are urgently needed by all of us to help clarify our thinking and orient more realistically towards necessary goals.

Silverstein's article helps explain why I find "Open Marriage" so relevant to me personally. It related to any bonded relationship, regardless of sex. And thanks to you for printing Silverstein.

Best,
P.S.

Profit

Compare the cost and quality of the following named magazines: *Playboy* (color) \$1.00, *After Dark* \$1.00, *Audubon* (color) \$2.00. (*Audubon* actually costs almost .60 the rest is profit to the society. VECTOR \$1.00.

What profit are we making? Are we getting our money's worth?

Respectfully,
J.B.

God-like Ass

About the middle of February, after having read a notice in *Sexual Freedom*, I wrote you asking if I might have a sample copy of your magazine. I had never seen VECTOR or even heard of it. As time passed and I received no reply, I gave up hope. Then, just a couple of days ago I received the April issue. I only had to look at that John David Hough cover of those two lean, clean-limbed gymnasts and that gorgeous god-like ass, that VECTOR must now become a part of my life.

VECTOR has quality, class, beauty. It has open, rugged, manly sex. In fact, it has everything that represents the best in Gay life. Its writers use intelligence and flair, and its photographic reproductions are without peer.

Interested as I am in drama and theatre, I look forward to Richard Piro's review of "Small Craft Warnings".

Amyl Nitrate? Who the fuck needs it with Vector within arm's reach? There's a popper on every page.

F.O.
Worcester, Massachusetts

Temptations

In the May issue of another gay magazine, the editor sure lets the cat out of the bag with his blatant statements about fruitful expansion and building to national scale. What a brashly mercenary contract with the quiet piece in the May VECTOR by Robert Burke where he perceptively distinguishes between his own orientation as a variant of human experience and those activities that reinforce images of the worst aspects of gay life. VECTOR has consistently avoided any opportunist acquiescence to the brash mercenary temptations of the business mentality. Which will be proven the wisest course in the long run despite our society's money madness.

E.V.
San Francisco

VECTOR BACK ISSUES — Here is an opportunity to complete your file of back issues of VECTOR. While they last, we will sell all back issues at 75 cents each or 12 for \$7.50 postpaid. These are collectors' items, and this may be opportunity knocking at your door. Send your requests with check to cover to
VECTOR BACK ISSUES
67 - 6th Street
San Francisco, CA 94103

Right On!

In a letter to a friend of mine in Washington, D.C., I sent him my copy of VECTOR just to give him an idea of what S.I.R. was doing and an inkling of what the magazine has become in recent issues. I thought you would be interested in his reply: "I am so very glad to have the copy of VECTOR, and I must say that I am very much impressed with it. The issues I have seen in the past did not really amount to much. But this issue is

definitely 'issue' oriented and well written. I did not see subscription procedures anywhere and I would like to subscribe. Is there any way that I can do so? If so, could you enter one for me and bill, please."

Obviously, you are tapping a readership far beyond the Bay Area through the kinds of articles and features you are currently including in VECTOR. Congratulations — and Right On!

Local Admiring Reader

225 cheeses

from more than **20** COUNTRIES

the CHEESE co.

3856 - 24th STREET · SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94114 · 285-2254
(BETWEEN SANCHEZ AND VICKSBURG)

CLUB RENDEZVOUS TURNS ON

OPEN 4 PM DAILY
COCKTAIL HOUR 4-9

TWELVE GIGANTIC SPEAKERS WITH
**4 CHANNEL
QUADRAPHONIC
SOUND**

NO COVER — NO MINIMUM
DANCING 7 NIGHTS A WEEK
TO THE GREATEST SOUNDS EVER!
ENTERTAINMENT NIGHTLY



567 SUTTER · 781-3949



Tired of the bars?

Our NATIONWIDE Services
Eliminate Cruising!
SAFE & DISCREET
INTRODUCTIONS by MAIL
or TELEPHONE!

- OVER 1,200 MEMBERS
- IMMEDIATE INTRODUCTIONS
- YOU CHOOSE YOUR CONTACTS
- ALL AGES, RACES, TYPES
- INSTANT TELEPHONE SERVICE
- SAFE AND DISCREET
- MEMBERS IN ALL 50 STATES
- ELIMINATE CRUISING
- RUN BY GAYS FOR GAYS
- MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

GSF ... Since 1968

Call Now: 213-654-3491
or Send Coupon!

GSF Organization Dept. DV-7
8235 Santa Monica Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90046

Yes, I'm interested in learning more about the GSF Organization and how I can expand my social life. I enclose \$1.00 for postage and handling.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Zip _____ Phone # _____

Book Review

UNRECORDED LIFE OF OSCAR WILDE
by Rubert Croft-Cooke
David McKay, 1972, \$6.95

I was approached recently by a member of Gay Lib who sold me a button proclaiming "Avenge Oscar Wilde." Less than a century after his disgrace and death Wilde still functions as a campy symbol of defiance.

Novels, plays, and two films have attempted to delve into Wilde's intimate hanky-panky and Rupert Croft-Cooke feels that few researchers have actually captured the essence of the man.

Croft-Cooke did a lot of digging and compares the differing biographies and memoirs. He commends a few of his competitor's efforts and points out many of their shortcomings. But he irritates the reader by constantly harping on how accurate *his* own findings are. (He knew the son and also the lover, Lord Alfred Douglas.)

Flamboyance and tragedy are often the trademark used to characterize our Irish friend, but Croft-Cooke suggests that neither extreme is fair. Wilde's exaggerated manners and dress are said to have resulted from his tour of America many years before when he discovered such behavior was sure-fire box office on the lecture circuit. The depressing aftermath of his trial is equally out of focus. The final years in Paris were rather care-free and Oscar continued his compulsive pursuit of working-class boys.

Wilde's ultimate sin was not that he practiced homosexuality but that he violated upper-class morality by flaunting his sexual preferences. During the trial he attempted to display his quick wit, but the court was not amused.

Croft-Cooke does not hide his distate for gay ways in either his subject or anybody else. His uninformed generalizations are thrown about casually. "A part of the defense mechanism of *the* homosexual... is a kind of inspired backchat or camp humor which in him takes the place of the heavier armour of true wit... it prattles on with a never-ceasing improvisation and artificial gaiety. Camp humor is often funny when it comes from those who understand its application, or who are natural comedians, but much of it depends for its success on an appeal to the bizarre and outrageous and it cannot be said to be funny so much as rebellious

and malicious." The author seems to infer that all gays act like Oscar Wilde.

Unrecorded Life provides delicious background material on Wilde the husband, father, writer, and tireless "chicken queen". (What a pity he died at the unripe age of forty-eight!) However, the avid Wilde connoisseur should supplement Croft-Cooke's narrative with other equally candid research.

Free Incense with this Ad!

863-3186

Eclipse



II

1797 Market St

Hand made teeps
for self-made heads

CONGRATULATIONS to the "Employee of the Month"

SWEETLIPS



*P.S. Restaurant
1121 Polk Street
San Francisco

They are a special breed of people. Often not officers or well-known as committee workers. They may not be "pretty" and they may not be able to look spectacular in drag. Maybe they can't sing or dance or tell jokes — or even be popular in the sense that you see their names in print in the local gay gossip sheets. They are indeed a special breed of people. They are beautiful internally because they give a damn about their gay brothers and sisters.

Twelve of these beautiful people were honored recently for the work in the community they have done and probably will continue to do a long time hence. It is unfortunate that only twelve could be so honored; there are more like them — the backbone of our efforts at gay liberation; at instilling pride in others as they have in themselves; of doing for others with no desire for recognition or commendation. Perhaps a simple "thank you" would be appreciated now and then — and they certainly deserve it — but notoriety isn't for them. What is important is their work and the goals they are working towards.

Brothers and sisters of the four major gay organizations gathered to honor their own at the First Annual Gay Community Awards Banquet sponsored by the Daughters of Bilitis at Fellowship Hall in Glide Church, Thursday, May 31. The evening had been put together through the hard work of Barbara Harwood and Jody Safier and was an undeniable success.

Invited to participate in this event were members of CRH (the Council on Religion and the Homosexual), M.C.C. (Metropolitan Community Church), S.I.R. (the Society for Individual Rights) and D.O.B. (the Daughters of Bilitis). Members from each group had, prior to this evening, selected three members from their respective organizations who deserved to be honored for their behind-the-scenes efforts. Most often stuffing envelopes, cleaning offices, stapling, folding, speaking publicly about the gay lifestyle, perhaps washing dishes and even waiting tables or just generally assisting officers and staff of their own groups; for this, they were chosen.

Three awards were presented: "Outstanding Worker" and two Photo-Statement Awards. Phyllis Lyon of CRH received the "Outstanding Worker" award for her work in that organization. The Rev. Chuck Lewis and Dorr "Buck" Jones received Photo-Statement Awards.

In M.C.C. the Reverend Frieda "Shazam!" Smith was awarded "Outstanding Worker". Frank Howell and the Reverend Ralph Gordon, Photo-Statements.

The "Outstanding Worker" in the Society for Individual Rights went to Charlie Davis, while Max Clements and George Coffman received Photo-Statements.

The Daughters honored their president, Sharon Craig as "Outstanding Worker" and Del Martin and Dianne Smith received Photo-Statement Awards.

Space does not allow me to tell you how much work and time these people have given for the benefit of others. Were it not for these people and others like them, the gay movement would fall on its ass. Saying thank you to them in this small way is the least we can do to let them know they are appreciated.

Good vibes and a great feeling of togetherness filled the room as Pat Parker and Paul Mariah added their poetry and Claudia sang her songs to enliven the festivities. It is hoped that this dinner will be the first of many such events honoring gay brothers and sisters who while perhaps not in the forefront of notoriety amongst us, do the work so that others can play.

Congratulations to all of you, and thanks for your help!

Happy Birthday to us!

This June S.I.R. celebrates its ninth birthday. Nine years ago a small group of people gathered in Jim Foster's home to dissolve the League for Civil Education and then crossed the street to Bill Plath's to form the Society for Individual Rights. Of the original group that gathered that evening, only a handful remain in the Society, continuing to work to end discrimination against the homosexual in jobs, housing, and employment, and to change laws so that we can have the same inalienable rights as our heterosexual brethren.

Nine years has seen the Society with the aid of others in our community, gain a cohesiveness to form a strong political bloc, making it possible for us to back candidates who will help us most to achieve our goals. S.I.R. has made it possible for gays to gather where they can socialize and dance, free from police harassment that existed nine years ago. The Society has seen come and go — and some remain yet — small activities groups which create a form of recreation for gay brothers and sisters without having to become involved in the competitive, sometimes false social atmosphere produced in bars. Still going strong is the bowling league we began. Many of the former members of the S.I.R. Productions Committee have moved on to form their own theatrical groups.

Our Legal Committee has set up a "no copped pleas" referral service and through the assistance of Whitman-Radcliffe Foundation, is preparing an instruction manual for lawyers enabling them to challenge the constitutionality of laws oppressive to gays.

S.I.R. continues to try to find jobs for gays through the efforts of our Community Services Committee. We offer counseling as well.

The need to provide a place for dancing in our community has diminished. Where once members joined so that they could have a place to dance, the organization has seen its membership decrease, leaving a vast, apathetic and inactive dues-paying majority and a hard-core active few who remain concerned.

However bleak the picture sometimes appears, and so long as the active few remain concerned about the apathetic many; until we are granted equal rights as gays, citizens who pay taxes like everyone else, S.I.R. shall continue to be an active force in the gay movement.

Ma Bell (continued). Last month I discussed the discriminatory attitude Pacific Telephone and Telegraph has taken concerning the hiring and firing of gay employees.

(Continued on Page 42)

THE INSIDER

MIKE NEWTON

Restaurant Review



When the **SAVOY TIVOLI** at 1438 Grant Street begins to match its fabulous decor with an acceptable kitchen, San Francisco restaurants had best move over. But, at the moment (and we've been told that it wasn't always this way) the food is from mediocre to unacceptable. A quiet Sunday evening dinner began with a martini on the rocks served in a stemmed wine goblet filled with tiny ice cubes and a gigantic olive with precious little else. The bread had obviously been warmed the day before and re-warmed that evening which resulted in a solid block of hard which could best be used to feed birds or stuff turkeys. The salad arrived — a symphony of usualness drenched to drowning in a cheese dressing which was like a bowl of dip with unknown cellulose substances floating or sinking.

Main course time brought a paella which was, again, nondescript and difficult to describe. It was characterless inasmuch as the seasoning was set at a good-for-everybody level. The two clams were undercooked, the sausage like rubber, the chicken done to crumbling, the rice reheated, the peas delicious and the one shrimp (half, actually) overcooked. The beef brochette was acceptable — medium rare — but the sauce of mushrooms cooked to death and reheated rice was unworthy of the meat.

In this time of good, cheap and delicious fresh strawberries, what a bummer it was to be served a strawberry shortcake with frozen berries (which had a left-in-the-open scum on top) and imitation whipped cream. The coffee was institutional-undrinkable, the date of brewing which might have rivaled your neighbor's sourdough starter.

Service was rushed and on the amateur side with main courses being delivered and picked up at separate times so that beef preceded paella by enough time so that one person was eating while the other watched hungrily and garbage was collected in equal sequence. Somehow we wished we could accuse **SAVOY TIVOLI** of being pretentious. It isn't. This is what they serve and there is a strange feeling that they know it is sub-

standard but, "people come in here for the atmosphere anyway, so why should we bother with cuisine." And, as mentioned, the ambiance is delicious with a fresh flower fountain centerpiece, potted palms, mixture of Salvation Army furniture and fake frescoes on the walls. It's a stage setting for what we like to think old San Francisco was and even the showing of the seams is exciting, especially if you're not into legitimate antiques. So, if you're not into legitimate, well prepared food, take a trip to **SAVOY TIVOLI** and groove on externals. Your mother from Iowa will love it but your brother-in-law from Houston who feels that part of the good life is good food just may take you out to a *real* restaurant the next night to raise your food consciousness. Prices were moderate.

—Ambrose

Toni
CLEANERS
270 NOE STREET — UN 1-6993
CASTRO VALLEY
S.F.

All cleaning
done on premises

One hour specials

Complete Laundry
Service

Drapery Cleaning

Knit blocking
A Specialty

Suede and
Leather cleaning

OPEN SAT. 8 AM — 6:30 PM

★ THANK YOU FOR
YOUR PATRONAGE!

After sunning.
After swimming.
After anything.

Create a splash when you splash-on these
unique fragrances from Farina Gegenüber®
Make this a summer to remember.

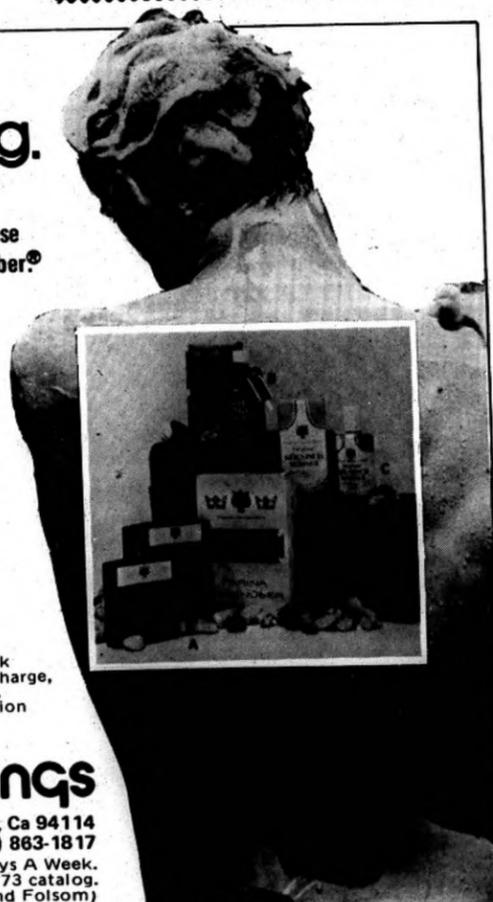
- (A)
KÖLNISCH JUCHTEN
A highly individual fragrance for the highly individual man. Outdoorsy, earthy, intense.
6.76 fl. oz.—\$15.00 3.38 fl. oz.—\$7.50
- (B)
BARBADOS
Warm, spicy, frankly willing. Comes packaged in a mini-gallon, pottery-finished jug then corrugated cartoned for giving.
3.38 fl. oz.—\$7.50
- (C)
KÖLNISCH WASSER
A combination of rare, natural ingredients with a fresh, lemony scent that says the wearer is elegant, assured, sophisticated.
6.76 fl. oz.—\$15.00 3.06 fl. oz.—\$7.50

Please add \$1.00 for handling per order.
Calif. residents add 6% sales tax. Send check
or money order. BankAmericard, Master Charge,
American Express, Carte Blanche welcome.
Please include account number and expiration
date. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

leather 'n' things

Dept. V—4079 18th St.—San Francisco, Ca 94114
(415) 863-1817

Open Seven Days A Week.
Send \$1.00 for our sensational '73 catalog.
Visit our second shop at Big Town (6th and Folsom)



Theater Review

Check the lineup then eat your heart out, America: Starring: Alfred Drake (*Kiss Me Kate, Oklahoma, Kismet*), Agnes Moorehead (*Sorry Wrong Number, The Magnificent Ambersons*), Maria Karnilova, (*Fiddler On The Roof, Gypsy*), Choreography by Onna White (films: *Oliver!, The Music Man, Bye Bye Birdie*), sets by Oliver Smith (*My Fair Lady, West Side Story, Hello, Dolly!*), costumes by Oliver Messel (Metropolitan Opera, Glyndebourne Festival), dance arranger, Trude Rittmann (*Brigadoon, Carousel, South Pacific*) and finally, written by Lerner and Loewe (*My Fair Lady, Paint Your Wagon, Brigadoon*).

Comments on the announced production ranged from, "My God, it reads like the history of the golden age of American escapist musicals," to, "My God, not a risk taker among the bunch — a computerized production."

Gigi, a new musical rehash of the old movie rehash of Colette is, simply an embarrassment. None of it works as the bewildered group of stars grope around the stage looking as if they were stranded in Iowa at the turn of the century. The music? Well, it's the same movie *Gigi* music with the addition of a couple of forgettable new tunes. The professionals (Drake, Moorehead, and Karnilova) break your heart with some of the worst material imaginable. Changes in the style of American musicals from the late 60's was every bit as dramatic as the advent of sound in the movie industry, and, in parallel situations, many of our musical superstars have been left in the wake of progress. See them in *Gigi*.

The show looks as tired as its fundamental concepts. Oliver Smith carries on as if he had just invented movable sets. Endlessly, things fly up and down and whiz across and turn around then start all over again. It was fun to guess which of his ideas he was copying from his other hit shows. Yet — what he *did* fly up and down was not attractive, but rather muted and faded and dusty. The costumes were — there's no kind word — ugly. They reminded one of costume rental houses servicing the thousands of high school productions of *My Fair Lady* only they were, maybe, third from the most expensive line. Again, the dusty, faded, unattractive colors prevailed. Poor Onna White. The shows she choreographs are always those into which dancing seems to have been squeezed because, perhaps, union law requires so many

dancers and choreographers on the payroll. With the exception of the constant leit motif of mens' noses pressed to women's bosoms there wasn't anything that wasn't — again that word — embarrassing.

Terese Stevens in the title role of *Gigi* could neither sing, act, or dance with any proximity to professional standards. One would give much to know exactly what went through the minds of the professionals forced to support her scenes

fluctuating between Alice in Wonderland and Eloise at the Plaza. The direction never exceeded basic Traffic Control.

God bless the wonderful San Francisco audiences. They were enjoying the show or, at least, weren't letting on that they weren't loving it. Perhaps there is yet, in this decade, a market for a fantastically expensive 50's musical and if the company has the sense to remain far from the New York stage, they may make money — even lots of it. —Richard Piro

SILVER SHIELD



BIKE SHOP



You can choose from a large stock of Japanese, Italian and other Imported Makes.

★ PARTS AND ACCESSORIES
★ COMPLETE REPAIR SHOP

Authorized Dealer For
NISHIKI
AMERICAN EAGLE

5918 FOOTHILL BLVD.
OAKLAND
Near Seminary Avenue

638-7881

HOURS: 9-6 (TUESDAY-FRIDAY); 9-5 (SATURDAY) - CLOSED SUNDAY & MONDAY

Dear Don:

Dear Don

by Don Clark, Ph.D.

Note: I am a clinical psychologist who, by choice, specializes in working with gay people. Gay is not sick. But, I believe, as do a growing number of humanistic psychologists, that you do not have to be sick to get better. The purpose of this column is helpful commentary rather than advice or psychotherapy. Only those letters selected for use in the column will be answered. Other letters that contain a self-addressed, stamped envelope will receive a list from this publication of available counseling and psychotherapy resources in the community. Brief letters with a question of interest to many people are solicited.

Dear Don:

I moved to the Bay Area two years ago and got reacquainted with a college friend who was once my roommate for a year. I always wanted to make it with him but he never knew it. He has a girlfriend now and he's intending to marry. I see him once every couple of weeks though she usually isn't with him. He knows I'm gay but I have never tried to put the make on him. Lately when I came home after seeing him I find that I'm irritable with my roommates and even kick my dog sometimes. I don't notice myself being that way other times and I wonder if its got something to do with him. His girl is okay, and I think we could all be friends after they are married, but I'm beginning to wonder whether it's a good idea to have straight friends.

N.S.

San Francisco

There is no way to tell from your letter what complexities in your relationship may be contributing to your difficulties. Irritability can be a facade for anger. Time spent with your friend could be putting you in touch with some of your anger. I don't know if it's true in this relationship, but it is often true that a gay person experiences a straight friend as a threat to the validity of his own gay life style. It is as if the straight friend's words say, "Gay is cool", but his *behavior* says he finds no such homosexual impulses inside himself. If he is blind to sexual feelings towards persons of his own gender it is hard to believe that he truly values those impulses in another person. The gay person may suspect that the straight friend is devaluing gayness or,

worse yet, hiding opinions about it being sick or sinful. But his, "Gay is cool" words makes it hard to face your suspicions of his feelings as to face him with your suspicions. Anger is being stirred but not expressed. It's enough to make anyone irritable. Your feelings are always legitimate but expressing them in the wrong direction (like a roommate or dog) won't help with your emotional integrity. It's more often useful to express the feelings and talk it all out with the friend who seems somehow connected to the feelings.

Dear Don:

About a year ago I learned that my husband is gay. I'm trying to learn to live with it, but it's not easy. We have children who love their father and I love him very much also. He keeps telling me he has to be spontaneous and do his thing, but I find it hard to take. He'll come home and tell me he just met somebody he's interested in and will be sleeping away that night. Not only is it hard to explain to the kids, but it makes me feel bad. I want him to be happy but I'm getting more miserable. I would appreciate any comments.

R.L.

Sausalito

Both you and your husband have been raised in a culture that created certain expectations in a man/woman marriage relationship. It sounds as if part of the present discomfort comes from struggling against those old expectations and doing some reevaluating. While rewarding, this overhaul of one's values can be anxiety provoking and exhausting. An essential ingredient is that the communication line between the two of you be kept wide open. This does not mean that he gets to tell you whatever he thinks or feels and that you suffer in silence. A communication line is open both ways. When a married man finally comes out as gay, the bars, the baths, parks and cruising streets can look like a gigantic candy store. Such a mans' pent-up need to express his wants and needs is understandable, but when he is in an already established relationship, the "spontaneity" must be tempered by responsibility. Couples can work out an arrangement, for instance, where the gay husband is out on a certain night every week. Or the arrangement may be that he announces well in advance when he intends to be away from home so that he

does not disrupt the family routine. Most important, his wife usually needs to know that he is with her in body and fantasy when they are together. If the marriage relationship is to be a primary relationship, no woman is going to want to play second-place to a latest trick or lover. The heavy re-arrangement of the marital relationship necessitated by a husband coming-out, is difficult to handle with perspective. It is a time when many couples seek professional help with a trained gay oriented counselor. S.I.R. also has a married mens' group and some of the wives meet as a group.

Dear Don:

I am a reputable business man with a staff of twelve employees. My business caters to a gay clientele and I hire good looking young gay men to work for me. My problem is that they often turn me on. I don't want to be obnoxious and push myself on them as an older man who holds the purse-strings, but it's torture for me to keep my hands off a few of them. I don't want to become a cranky old prune, but I'm not sure how to handle this delicate business between older men and younger men — especially when the older one is an employer.

Things usually work out best if people are honest in expressing true feelings. You are entitled to your feelings, and you have a perfect right to express them. If you find a young man attractive there is no reason why you cannot let him know that. If you use your power as employer to force him into bed you are misusing another human being and usually will pay for that with damage to your self esteem. If you make physical and/or sexual contact because you have been direct and honest about your feelings, and those feelings have been welcomed, that should help you to feel good about yourself. Some of your employees might have their own problems to work out with authority figures or age and that may cause some peculiar reactions to your honest statement of feelings. Some may be flattered, some interested in following through, some disgusted, and some may try to manipulate you by using their sexual attractiveness as their own power-weapon. But it is the younger man's responsibility to work out his part of the relationship to his own satisfaction. Older people can be helpful not only to themselves, but to younger people by showing that it is worthwhile to be yourself express all sorts of feelings, including sexual ones, and take pride in self for making that information available to others.

Photograph by James Armstrong



NATURAL HEALTH

ZABEL

Colds with fever: First, I would like to clarify a mixup in last month's column. The reason for using organic grapefruits is because they aren't sprayed whereas inorganic ones are sprayed and therefore, if boiled, would include some chemicals. A really delicious drink: This is a good time to eat raw veges, or better still, using your juice extractor, drink the juices. It would be impossible for us to eat as much raw veges as we can get juice from. Also, fruits are wonderful to use in the extractor or blender. If using blender mix some strawberries, bananas, wheat germ, lecithin, honey and yogurt with a little ice and water for a delish drink. You can also add coconut, orange juice, papaya, or any other kind of fruit. Also, try carob powder with bananas, coconut (shredded) and milk (little honey, too). Experiment and find new combinations. The measurements are something I'd like to leave up to you.

For coffee freaks: Try using spring water instead of tap for cooking or drinking. You will find it tastes much better. I don't like the usual coffee substitutes but I highly recommend pure dandelion coffee. It is delish and very healthful since dandelion has so much oxygen and calcium.

Elderberry blossoms: These are blooming all over the Bay Area. Pick some blossoms and dip in fritter batter and fry. To prepare blossoms break up flowers into smaller flower heads and dip in batter. Add a dash of lemon juice and enjoy the fragrant taste. (Fritter batter is 1 egg, ½ cup mil, 2 tbs. flour). Make sure the oil is hot enough when putting the elderberry fritters so that they won't stick. Some people like to sprinkle confectionery sugar on the fried flowers instead of lemon juice. I don't like to recommend any kind of sugar but maybe you can try them with a little honey.

Highest protein: For those of you who like asparagus, eat as much as you can since this vegetable has the highest protein and is now in season.

Comfrey, the magic herb: The roots (which are stronger than leaves) and leaves have many medicinal uses. As a tea for colds, a poultice for burns, wounds and ulcers (both internal and external). Also, if lumps on the breast or elsewhere are detected, making a poultice of the root and putting it on the lump, will dissolve the lump with no sign of turning up elsewhere. As a tea, the leaves steeped in water (1 tablespoon to 1 quart water) or as a poultice the root or a fresh leaf put in a blender. If you have fresh leaves all

you need do is crush the leaf and whatever liquid comes out can be used as a poultice.

Beginners' books: Some good herbal books are, *Nature's Medicines* by Richard Lucas, *Back to Eden* by Jethro Kloss. Both inexpensive and in paperback. For those a little more advanced try, *Modern Herbs and the Herbalist*, paperback, but more expensive.

House plants: Try taking plants in the shower with you once a week. You will see them benefit since it helps them by cleaning the leaves, adding extra humidity, and will probably need to be watered less frequently. They will also look more beautiful and refreshing. It should be done with lukewarm water, however, and African violets and other fuzzy-leaved plants don't dig it. But ferns and philodendrons and most other house plants will love it. So try taking a shower with your plants.

Well, until next month, keep drinking carrot juice in moderate quantities (it is said to be a cancer preventative). However, if you drink too much, you may turn an orange color. Down with chemicals but high up with herbs.

Gay Theatre

1972-73 73-74 Perspectives

1972 was a monumental year for Gay Theater in San Francisco. It was extremely busy, often complex and hectic but always interesting and vital. It included the formation of a new theatrical company, Yonkers Production Co. (an off-shoot of S.I.R.'s Productions Committee), the full sophisticated maturation of S.I.R. and City Players (CP), and the theatrical ups-and-downs of S.F. Independent Theater. It also included a record number of plays produced.

Grouping each individual company's efforts into a Gay Theater Season, the list of plays offered was varied and exciting. The season opened with City Player's *Wonderful Town*, the company's initial endeavor. The Leonard Bernstein show was given a snappy, cheery production, if sometimes uneven. The show, while garnering fairly good reviews, fared ineffectually at the box office. The Gay Community evidently, while willing to endorse and support S.I.R. productions, was not yet quite willing to fully support Gay Theatre private companies. *Town* should have fared better than it did.

Next came S.F. Independent Theater's joint productions of Samuel Becket's *Waiting for Godot* and Edward Albee's *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?* Both shows were reviewed generally favorably by the S.F. *Chronicle* and *Examiner*. Albee brought an injunction against continued performances of *Woolf* starring an All Male Cast, and that aborted what would have been a successful and extended run at the Boarding House Theater.

S.I.R. followed with *Hello, Dolly!*, the play's world premiere starring an All Male Cast. The show played to sell-out houses during May at The Village. Director Chuck Zinn, Star Michelle and Co. gave the Gay Community its first genuinely outstanding show: The show was both an immense critical and financial success, and certainly a remarkable tribute to S.I.R.'s experience and expertise in mounting shows. The individual's responsible for *Dolly's* success later formed an independent company, Yonkers, and thus the second production of *Dolly*. Again the show was a success, and Yonkers was firmly launched as a major producer of shows.

In August, City Players presented Moss Hart's *Light Up the Sky*, under the firm, precise comedic direction of Joe Vigil, in California Hall's Little Theater. The show was a solid critical success, with some of the finest nimblest ensemble playing the Gay Community has yet seen (thanks to Lori Shannon, Vern Becker, Nancy, etc.), and was generally well received at the box office.

City Players returned in October with what will undoubtedly be remembered as the Grand-daddy, the biggest of them all of 1972, *Mame*. The show stands, thus far, as the landmark achievement of Gay Theater, S.F. (and this is no mean feat considering the unqualified excellence of both *Dolly* productions). *Mame* was the ultimate example of people from every segment, every 'nook and cranny' of the Gay Community, coalescing into a gigantic, blooming musical bouquet. Faye emerged a leading male actress par excellence, and with John Reynolds as Vera was born a major new talent in San Francisco. Reynolds has looks, wit, style and a charismatic stage presence. When he is on stage, try riveting your attention away from him. Impossible! He would be the ideal Margo Channing (Lauren Bacall) in *Applause*, and has already been cast as the lead in Kreemah Ritz's new play.

City Players were secheuled to take *Mame* to Los Angeles last January. Eager adventurous L.A. backers recognized it would succeed in the City of the Angels and Hollywood. Director Chuck Largent, Musical Director James Thomason-

Noel Hernandez

Bergner and Stars Faye, John Reynolds and Nancy had already made promotional jaunts there ballyhooing the show, when Tams-Witmark, who hold the stage rights, withdrew the rights from CP. Lawsuits have been instigated by the L.A. entrepreneurs, and hopefully the precedent will be set legally that just because a sexually heterogeneous play stars an All Male Cast, it does not mean the play's tone or original intent have been changed. CP's *Mame* was *more* faithful to the original *Auntie Mame* than the subsequent Broadway-Angela Lansbury starrer. Tams-Witmark's actions were groundless and verge on outright discrimination against Gay people.

The rumors abound, and new shows are announced almost every other week. However it is heartening when a show is actually cast and it goes into rehearsal. It is encouraging to see the hope, the dream actually materialize into a complete stage production. It all goes to prove that the producers, directors, stars, everyone involved in the magical world of the theater, Gay Theater, S.F. style, are kicking, thinking, alive and well, and regardless of the tenuous financial situation which exists, they will persist and endure and thrive.

Ultimately, this is what the game is all about: Winning, and being asked to return by having a ready-made audience for your next show. λ



Photo by Perry Apink

Bob Rendulic as Tony and Tadd Waggoner as Polly Brown sing "I Could Be Happy With You" in the Yonkers Production of THE BOY FRIEND.



ELECTROLYSIS by Barbara & Jerry

Conveniently located
in the Sunset District
1741 NORIEGA - 566-2784

Registered Cosmetologist
Both Electrolysis and
Thermolysis

Private appointments available
Evenings and Weekends
Safe—Harmless—Reasonable
Free Consultation
Body and Facial Work



Tony Michaels' Portrait of Maisie

OPEN MEETING PENINSULA

THURSDAY, JULY 19
8 p.m.

in the lower floor of the
Clubhouse (Old Union) on
the Stanford Campus.

Refreshments
Meet Your Neighbors!

This meeting is sponsored by
a group of S.I.R. members
who live on the peninsula.
Everyone is welcome.

For more information —
call Frank Fitch, 621-6621

JIM'S TRUCKING SERVICE

752-3655

TRUCKS AND MEN TO SERVE
YOUR NEEDS, LARGE OR SMALL

Tommy's Plants
Tom Zalewski
566 Castro St.
San Francisco
863-1883
Plants·Pots·Supplies



THE XOXRIT

301 TURK ST. SAN FRANCISCO, 775-3260

LIVE MUSIC
DANCING

Friday and Saturday Nights

SUNDAY BRUNCH
11:00 to 4:00 P.M.

Vi's Club
DRAKE

1625 SIR FRANCIS
DRAKE
IN FAIRFAX
(MARIN COUNTY)

CLOSED MONDAY

Telephone: 453-8247

James
SORRELLS

Real Estate

Homes and investments for
gays in the East Bay

1465 University Avenue
Berkeley
849-1580

WE'LL TAKE
YOUR LOAD!
MOVING & HAULING

call KEITH
282-8085

Introducing James Armstrong



James Armstrong, whose photos often appear in Vector, is a multifaceted individual who does so many things that at times, he says, he feels like a kind of blur. Photographer, writer, critic, cook, caterer, he does indeed move around a lot.

Born in Louisiana, brought up in Salinas, he spent 8 years in the occupation of Germany, returned to finish his education at UC Berkeley, and wound up a civil servant in the grasp of first Contra Costa and then Marin Counties. During that time, his creative side would not keep quiet, so he additionally wrote, produced and acted in radio drama for KPFA, Berkeley, where one or two of his operas have become New Years Eve traditions, and created San Francisco's first night club revue (The Macaroni Show, at The Old Spaghetti Factory), which he wrote part of, produced, and appeared in.

That whole world ended disastrously (his words), and out of nowhere he discovered a connection with Hollywood. Three agonized years later, he fled back to San Francisco. "I was trying to break into writing TV and movies. I'm a competent writer, but my connection wasn't quite good enough," he says.

Here, instead of producing The Great American Novel (about his time in Traumatown), he turned into a photographer, unwittingly starting with one of the most difficult forms thereof — dance photography — and quickly became known as one of the best and most imaginative in the area. He also excels at commercial and portrait work.

Then there's the catering. A superb cook ("I'm a cook, though; NOT a chef!") he — and assistants as needed — go to people's homes to prepare dinners, buffets, the whole gamut. He worked, additionally, for several years for Thomasser & Associates, the city's oldest and best caterers, until their unhappy demise last December, learning much and making some valuable connections. "A lot of the time, it was like being in a short story by Ludwig Bemelmans," he said, of the Thomasser experience. "Someday, I really must write it. I kept lots of notes."

Most recently, he has become the San Francisco Editor for After Dark Magazine, which keeps him hopping in still another circuit, and wearing still another hat: critic, reviewing the entertainment scene in the bay area.

It's no wonder that he says that for him there is no such thing as spare time. "Every so often, I flee to Mendocino, to enjoy a few days during which I do not HAVE to do anything." And . . . I do not regret the security of a regular job and income. I discovered that I had either to make my living at something creative, or go nuts . . . literally."

the hair
Studio

expressions in hair designs for men
Hair Care Louis
by Redken Ruzzine

133 geary street, suite 218, san francisco
(between stockton and grant avenue)
telephone 392-1052

Happy bodyism through massage, dance,
movement & energy patterning.

the
bodycentre
Inc.

165 ofarrell #602 - across from Macy's
san francisco, california
415-391-6668 94102

The
Gilded Cage

One of the most famous bars in the West
and still one of the best

COCKTAILS
DANCING

420 Tyler St.
Monterey,
Calif.

VECTOR

λ In New York in 1969 Stonewall "happened". Some gay people, tired of meekly cooperating in their oppression by the Establishment, fought back, and this event has been commemorated annually by the Christopher Street Parades, not only in New York but throughout the country. Stonewall was surely not the first time that gay people as a group resisted — in San Francisco in 1964 a similar incident was instrumental in the formation of the Society for Individual Rights — but Stonewall was, in a very real sense, the beginning of a National Gay Liberation Movement, and the Christopher Street Parade has become the annual reminder of the reality of that movement. But we are very much in danger, it seems, of having those reminders turn into remainders.



have the luxury of being able to waste their time on self-indulgences which can do them no real good?

We all know that gay people are a hidden minority; we assimilate easily, in many ways, and most of us can "pass" if we want to. Too many of us, in fact, refuse to do anything else. Too many of us won't even "come out" within ourselves. Too many of us join, at least tacitly, in the ridicule and contempt with which we are treated by straight society as a matter of course. How many of us laugh at the anti-gay jokes of our bosses and co-workers? How many of us feign or even feel the revulsion of straight bigots when two men are seen holding hands in public or two women, in a custody battle for the children of one of them, make no secret of their loving relationship?

No More Parades

In San Francisco the June 24th Parade started organizing in March and the cost of that organization in terms of time has been enormous. Consider the amount of time it would take one person to read in one local gay newspaper the accounts of the squabbles in that organization and multiply that by the number of people who read those accounts — and consider to what more constructive use that time could have been put. Further, consider the other uses to which the organizers could have put their time, and the cost to the movement of those few hours in June becomes apparent. In relation to the possible good accomplishable by the parade, is it worth it?

Certainly the parade can do some good, but could that good not be accomplished more effectively and efficiently in other ways? The gay person who has problems with the idea that gay is good might be turned on by the parade. But that same person might be turned off. And if it's straight society that we're trying to reach, isn't that better accomplished through other means?

The first Christopher Street Parade, which was more spontaneous, was also more useful. It was a demonstration of the fact that we are people. The first Saint Patrick's Day Parade was the same demonstration for the oppressed Irish. But just as the Saint Patrick's Day Parade has outlived its purpose and become a kind of travesty of Irishness, so is the Christopher Street Parade in danger of becoming that same kind of travesty of gayness. Setting aside one day a year for gay men and women to gather together in public to affirm to themselves and to others that gay is, indeed, good is not the same as devoting a good part of a year to the planning of that day with its floats and banners and costumes, but wouldn't we be better off to leave them to the groups who, having won their battles,

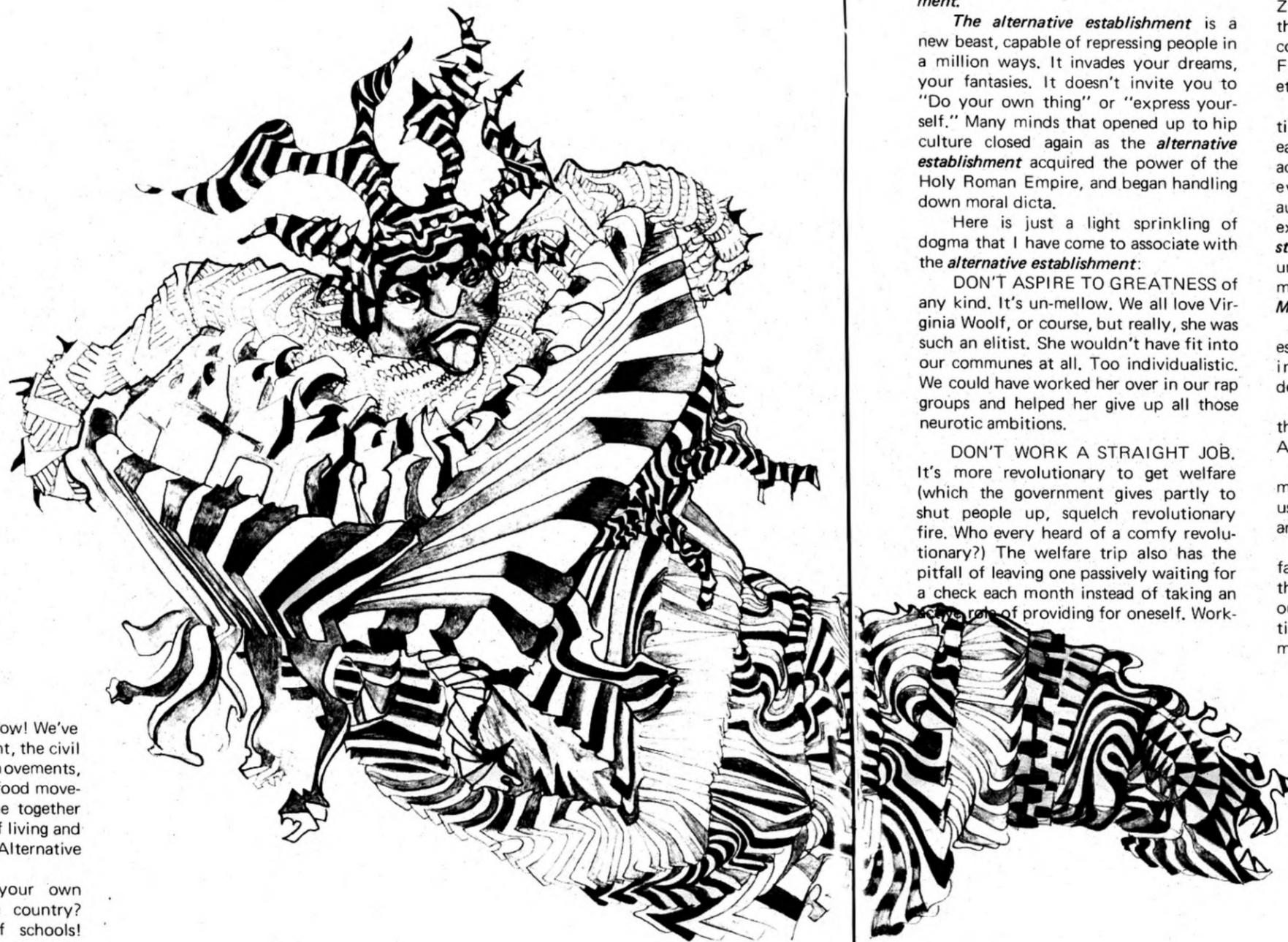
Obviously at least part of the job of the Gay Liberation Movement is to change social attitudes, in the gay community as well as in the straight community. And elaborate parades don't do that in any significant way, particularly in relation to the amount of time spent on them. The media are more available to us than ever before: wouldn't the time and talent that go into parades be better used in discovering ways in which to exploit that availability? We need many community services for gay people: aren't they more important than banners? Politicians and law enforcement officials look at votes, not floats: wouldn't our resources be more wisely used in educating the electorate than in decorating trucks?

Before the Christopher Street Parade passes by again we must at least consider these things. Unless we use the time and the talents that we have now to do the things that can be done now, the real parade may well pass us by. And we will have rained on it ourselves. λ

Kevin P. Norton

The Alternative Establishment is a New Beast

Carol De Arment



λ The Alternative Culture! Wow! We've done it! The anti-war movement, the civil rights movement, gay movements, women's movements, organic food movement, etc. etc. etc., have come together and given birth to a new way of living and thinking about things — The Alternative Culture.

Remember when "Do your own thing!" rang out across the country? Students dropped out of schools! Workers quit their jobs! Drugs were gobbled up! Consciousness was expanded!

The alternative culture introduced a big wonderful shitload of new possibilities. I didn't have to remain in my dreary home town and be a typist there all my life. I could be a typist in New York! Or I could quit being a typist! I could even be

a typist for a radical newspaper and not get paid for it! All these possibilities and more! I could even be a typist who took drugs and wore crummy clothes!

But the Utopia of the alternative culture could not last forever. Gradually, insidiously, there were more subtle changes in philosophy. "Do your own thing" died and the alternative culture matured into the *alternative establishment*.

The *alternative establishment* is a new beast, capable of repressing people in a million ways. It invades your dreams, your fantasies. It doesn't invite you to "Do your own thing" or "express yourself." Many minds that opened up to hip culture closed again as the *alternative establishment* acquired the power of the Holy Roman Empire, and began handling down moral dicta.

Here is just a light sprinkling of dogma that I have come to associate with the *alternative establishment*:

DON'T ASPIRE TO GREATNESS of any kind. It's un-mellow. We all love Virginia Woolf, or course, but really, she was such an elitist. She wouldn't have fit into our communes at all. Too individualistic. We could have worked her over in our rap groups and helped her give up all those neurotic ambitions.

DON'T WORK A STRAIGHT JOB. It's more revolutionary to get welfare (which the government gives partly to shut people up, squelch revolutionary fire. Who every heard of a comfy revolutionary?) The welfare trip also has the pitfall of leaving one passively waiting for a check each month instead of taking an active role of providing for oneself. Work-

ing might be good for some people, but the alternative culture often makes you feel that working is unworthy.

DON'T ASSERT YOUR PERSONALITY. If you don't like crashers in your house, don't be un-mellow. Let them walk all over you. Just pay the rent and buy the food and cook the meals and clean up and shut up.

DON'T READ STRAIGHT MAGAZINES. Down with Cosmopolitan and all that shit. The hip shit to read is sex comix, Blood & Lust Magazine, Torture Funnies, The Adventures of Sick Dick, etc.

DON'T EAT MEAT. Don't eat fertilized eggs. Don't go to Safeway. Don't eat white sugar. Don't eat. Food Conspiracies will don't you to death. How did everybody get so self-righteous and authoritative? Where did all the nutrition experts come from? Nobody has actually *studied* nutrition. (Science is kind of un-hip anyway.) Our nutrition experts must have received divine writ from the *Mellow One* in the sky.

IT IS UN-HIP TO BUY CLOTHES, especially nice ones. (Even though wearing overalls every day undoubtedly deadens a part of your creative self.)

DON'T, DON'T, DON'T, DON'T, these are just a few of the "don'ts" of the Alternative Establishment.

I thought the alternative culture might free us, might make it possible for us to have friends at the Bank of America and still get drunk at Maud's every night.

But hip culture seems to have some fascist tendencies. Sometimes it assumes the proportions of a monster that grips our brains so that we are helpless to function outside the Alternative Establishment. λ

Jackson's

2237 POWELL (at Bay)
Phone:
362-2696 for Reservations



Fine Dining Nightly

SUNDAY BRUNCH

Penthouse available
for Private Parties

PIANO BAR



club dori

a san francisco tradition

427 Presidio Avenue
San Francisco, CA 94115

EXCELLENT FOOD AT
REASONABLE PRICES

BRUNCH
Saturday & Sunday



That Wild Los Angeles Election!

Larry Townsend

On May 30th, Los Angeles Channel 7 (KABC) interviewed Jess Unruh on its 8:00 a.m. Early Show (a disease I generally avoid — daytime TV, that is, not necessarily Big Daddy). In the aftermath of the previous day's election, commentator Ralph Story was looking to Mr. Unruh for an expert opinion and analysis. Why and how had it all happened? How had Mayor Sam Yorty (12 years in office) and City Attorney Roger Arnebergh (20 years in office) have been so decisively dumped from their lofty perches?

Whatever else one may think of Jess Unruh, he is probably the most astute politician ever spawned by the State of California; as such, his perceptions should be heeded by any future office-seekers. After a long, detailed discussion of factors ranging from Watergate to the unseasonable hot spell (San Fernando Valley temperatures ranging the upper 90's), Jess concluded with this final remark "... and I also think that gay people are finally going to see some improved conditions in Los Angeles. I hope so; they certainly deserve it." To this, Mr. Story responded: "That's a very brave thing for you to say."

To Mr. Story, I reply: "Bullshit!" If this election evidences anything, its most salient and telling point is simply that gay support is no longer the Kiss of Death. Mayor-elect Tom Bradley recognized this *before* the election, as did City Attorney-elect Burt Pines and newly reelected City Councilman Robert Stevenson. All three of these men sought and received a very solid backing from the thousands of gay men and women in Los Angeles. The real question should be: "Why did they do it?" Bradley held a conference with Gay Community leaders in the H.E.L.P. Center, prior to the primary, and maintained liaison — particularly through the G.C.S.C. — all during the campaign. Burt Pines made several tours of gay bars, and spoke at several gatherings, including the Annual SPREE Awards and the January meeting of the H.E.L.P. Tavern & Guild Association. Councilman Stevenson, facing a rough campaign in the newly redistricted Thirteenth District (Hollywood, Silverlake, Highland Park) made visits to many groups and events: M.C.C., H.E.L.P., SPREE, Kingmaster's Night of Stars, etc. All had gay people working openly and actively in their campaigns. Dave Glasscock, former GCA president, was in the Pines For The City headquarters. Frank Zirelli (One, GCA, and H.E.L.P. Board member) worked in Stevenson's office, as did Steve Eagen (Orange County GLF and ACLU), S.I.R.



Burt Pines

Political Chairman Jim Foster came South twice to give whatever guidance and advice he could.

Although it would be naive to state that "we elected our candidates" in each instance, we were definitely a major factor in the Thirteenth Councilmanic District, and a very significant bloc in the City Attorney's race — to a lesser degree in the mayoral contest. The background makes a rather interesting story.

Back in the June 1972 primary election, the Los Angeles Gay Community responded to the very favorable stance taken by Vincent Bugliosi, who was challenging the incumbent District Attorney Joseph Busch. Bugliosi, running for this county-wide office, took a very firm position regarding victimless crime in general, specifically criticizing the enforcement practices and priorities regarding homosexual "offenses". If elected, he promised to deemphasize these prosecutions, and to concentrate the energies of his office into other areas; i.e., to seek a higher conviction rate in cases of violent crime, industrial pollution, and consumer fraud.

Bugliosi made it through the primary, and by the time November elections rolled around there was hardly a gay person in the city who was not aware of the contest and the issues involved.

Unfortunately, near the end of the campaign, some of Bugliosi's political advisors (the same who had so masterfully planned Senator Muskie's bid for President in the California primary) persuaded him to soft-pedal the gay issue, fearful that his opponent would use it as a tool to promote an unfavorable backlash. As a result, his message lost some of its impact in outlying areas of Los Angeles County (more than double the population of the city proper). Bugliosi lost by approximately 10,000 votes — a slim margin which our community could and should have overcome.

As the candidates began to jockey for position in the Los Angeles city contests, following close on the heels of the general election, all of them took notice of the Bugliosi statistics — as well as a few others where gay support had been an issue. As they made their precinct by precinct analysis, they discovered that Bugliosi had not only won overwhelmingly within the City of Los Angeles, but had taken an enormous plurality in areas which were known to be "gay ghettos": West Hollywood, Silverlake, southeastern end of the San Fernando Valley, etc. It was at this point that the scramble for gay support became gratifying, if not downright amusing.

Paul Lampport, former councilman from the Thirteenth District, made the first move. He had been defeated by Robert Stevenson four years before, due to a localized rather transitory alignment of gay voters within his constituency. He planned to recapture his seat on the City Council, and he knew his only chance was to overcome his reputation as a "gay baiter". He hired the services of a gay public relations firm, and through their efforts arranged to have lunch with this writer (then president of H.E.L.P., Inc.) and H.E.L.P. Attorney Barry Kohn (whose father was Chairman of the Police Commission). In the course of this meeting, Lampport made his pitch: "As you know, I am now executive assistant to Mayor Yorty. I can arrange to have you meet with His Honor. Of course, you'll have to spruce up, wear ties, and act like gentlemen. After you finish presenting your carefully prepared statements, I'll step in and say, 'You know, Sam, maybe these guys have a point.' That'll do you more good than anything Stevenson can do for you..."

Because I never made any secret of my skepticism regarding Mr. Lampport, I was not invited to the meeting which he subsequently arranged with Mayor Yorty. Instead he invited Dorr Legg (One, Inc.),

Rev. Troy Perry (M.C.C.), with Barry Kohn carrying the ball for H.E.L.P. The prime result of this meeting was to arrange a conference with City Attorney Roger Arnebergh (December 22). This time, I was invited in addition to the others who had met with Mayor Sam. (Interestingly enough, the Gay Community Services Center people were never included, which speaks well for the naivete of these political geniuses.)

Our audience with Mr. Arnebergh lasted for approximately ninety minutes, and resulted in his appointing David Perez, head of the criminal prosecutions section, to act as liaison to the Gay Community. The underlying tone, however, made it obvious that both Yorty and Arnebergh were attempting to give political aid and comfort to Paul Lampport. Neither of them expected us to become a significant factor in their own campaigns. At a subsequent meeting (December 29th) with Mr. Perez and a pair of hard-nosed police commanders, it became obvious that Mr. Arnebergh intended to institute no changes as regarded the existing enforcement policies of his office.

So the lines began to form. The Gay Community was divided when it came to backing the mayoral candidates in the March primary. Many of us felt obliged to support City Councilman Joel Wachs, who had been extremely helpful and receptive to our requests during his two years on the Council. The *Advocate* endorsed Jess Unruh, while many of the G.C.S.C. people were openly behind Tom Bradley. We were, therefore, not a significant factor in the mayor's primary race.

In the City Attorney's contest, however, as in the Stevenson councilmanic campaign, our forces were fairly well organized... the greatest weakness being our failure to get all of our people to the polls. Pines took 40% of the popular vote, and faced a run-off with incumbent Arnebergh. Stevenson took only 38%, and appeared to be in trouble — but not from Paul Lampport, who made such a poor showing that the TV stations didn't bother to list him on their boards. The real enemy emerged in the person of ex-cop Irving Kaspar, whose political stance was continuously expressed by one loud, long, sour note: "The police can do no wrong!" Because the eastern end of Stevenson's district had been gerrymandered since the election four years before, Kaspar had a strong core or support through the backing of Councilman Arthur Snyder, the man from whose district this conservative South Pasadena area had been taken.



Robert Stevenson
ADVOCATE Photos by Walt Blumoff

Again, the gay issue failed to emerge strongly in the mayor's race, and our support was on a much lower key... probably with less effect, as there are still many gays who simply refuse to go with a black candidate. (An unfortunate, pragmatic fact.) In the contest for City Attorney, however, the issue was very much in the foreground — so much so, in fact, that Arnebergh attempted to make a case for himself via a series of extremely offensive commercials on radio and TV. The pitch was so raw that most of the stations refused to run them, and the effort backfired. Arnebergh went down to defeat, making his final TV appearance on the eve of the election, waving a limp wrist and saying: "So, if *that's* the kind of representation you want, vote for my opponent." Fifty-seven percent did just that.

Stevenson defeated Kaspar by a slightly wider margin, while Bradley buried Yorty in what the *Los Angeles Times* called a "landslide". It is, naturally, difficult to assess exactly what percentage of the vote came from the Gay Community. We know that prior to the election, Burt Pines had a conference with DA Joe Busch, who told him he could expect 10 to 12% of his vote to come from gays. This is apparently a fairly accurate figure — and Mr. Busch should know! Even more important, we proved our point that gay support *did not hurt* the candidates we chose to back.

Many of our people now feel that there's a new day a'dawning. We have every right to expect this, and hopefully Mr. Unruh's predictions are going to materialize. Of course, Ed Davis is still Chief of Police, and the ghost of the sainted Chief Parker still haunts the hallowed halls that bear his name. But a growing number of politicians are beginning to see the light. As our friends in San Francisco are aware, the battle never ends with a single election.

The day finally came several years ago when I looked up from my beer in the Aloha Club in Hayward right smack into the face of the guy who teaches Math across the hall from me. In those days the Aloha Club was a swinging place (I don't know about now), with one of the only drag shows and dance floors for gay couples in the East Bay, and I thought wildly of saying that I was just gathering material for a novel — ("A novel, Mr. Amory? What *kind* of novel?" Actually I really was, in part — a good deal of *Frost* was set in that very place) but in the end I just waved at him and we wound up dancing and having a tee-total ball.

I didn't see Eli (not his real name) for weeks after that, however, or at least not to speak to, even though he was right there in the same building. He made himself very scarce, and wouldn't even come into the faculty room. It turned out that when he sobered up he had developed some real morning-after fears regarding his reputation, and I still don't think he quite trusts me.

There are some very good reasons for these fears, spelled out in detail in the Education Code and Penal Code of the State of California. The Education Code, Section 13403, states that a tenured teacher may be dismissed for "immoral conduct" or conviction of any crime involving "moral turpitude," which latter includes, among other crimes, sodomy, oral sex perversion, and disorderly conduct — solicitation and loitering; but the immoral conduct provisions remain ominously vague. I know a woman teacher who was fired for being the *victim* of a rape, and can imagine that in some conservative, rural districts one's mere presence in a bar might be considered grounds for dismissal.

I don't know how many teachers get fired annually under the immoral conduct or moral turpitude provisions of the Ed Code, or asked to resign — I suspect that

the number is fairly low — but the point is that the threat is there, looming over our private, personal lives, and it applies equally to *gays and straights alike*.

Mr. Silva (not his right name either) is young, cute, very married, and 105% straight. Sandra is a girl in my homeroom. She is 13 years old, wise in the ways of the world, rather pretty, and terribly insecure. She has a crush on Mr. Silva. She spends a lot of time hanging around outside of his door, and talks about him whenever she has a chance, meaning whenever the mood strikes her, which is often. Silva is aware of the situation and is scared, because Sandra is a very imaginative girl and can indulge in some whopping fantasies. He can be fired under Section 288 of the Penal Code, "Exciting lust in a child under 14." I watch Sandra closely, ready to back Silva in a split second should her fantasies run away with her. I like Silva — he is a nice guy and a good teacher, and it's not his fault if he's cute.

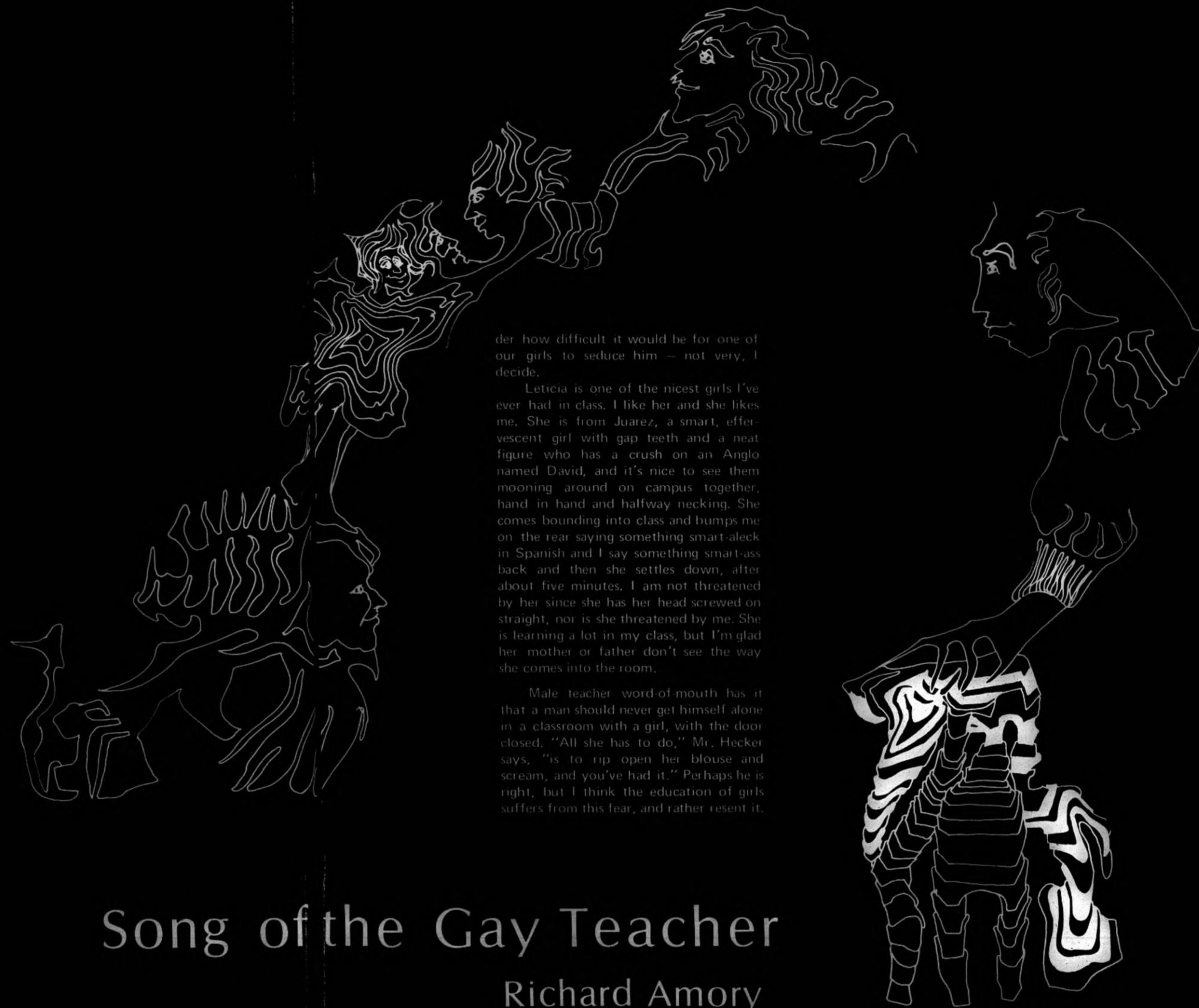
Walt tells me that when he was teaching 6th grade here in San Geronimo (not our district's name either) he broke up an after-school fight between two girls during which one girl got her skirt and panties ripped off. He gives her his coat to cover herself up with and drives her home, telling her that he will go in and talk to her mother, explaining things, but the girl, being Mexican, is ten times smarter than he is — she slips into the house and into some jeans and brings his coat back out to the sidewalk. Walt is still shaking his head over that girl's finesse and how close he came to getting nailed by an irate, suspicious mother. He is from North Dakota and a fine, sensitive teacher. Naive.

Mr. Hecker teaches Shop and comes on like super-straight. I suppose he probably is. He is always talking about this girl or that girl with big BOOBS or a nice ASS, and writes up behavior referrals on any kids he catches necking. I often won-

der how difficult it would be for one of our girls to seduce him — not very, I decide.

Leticia is one of the nicest girls I've ever had in class. I like her and she likes me. She is from Juarez, a smart, effervescent girl with gap teeth and a neat figure who has a crush on an Anglo named David, and it's nice to see them mooning around on campus together, hand in hand and halfway necking. She comes bounding into class and bumps me on the rear saying something smart-aleck in Spanish and I say something smart-ass back and then she settles down, after about five minutes. I am not threatened by her since she has her head screwed on straight, nor is she threatened by me. She is learning a lot in my class, but I'm glad her mother or father don't see the way she comes into the room.

Male teacher word-of-mouth has it that a man should never get himself alone in a classroom with a girl, with the door closed. "All she has to do," Mr. Hecker says, "is to rip open her blouse and scream, and you've had it." Perhaps he is right, but I think the education of girls suffers from this fear, and rather resent it.



Song of the Gay Teacher

Richard Amory

Nothing is said about a male teacher alone in a classroom with a boy. It isn't even defined as a problem, because in reality, it *isn't* a problem. The greatest dangers lie in the area of male teacher-female student contacts. I still remember one of my principal's bugged-out eyeballs as a rather mature and busty young eighth grader came into a dance we were chaperoning. It was double-X lust, pure and simple. He is a fine man who happens to like big tits, and oh, brother, is he in a vulnerable position!

And what about the gay teacher, male or female? Does he or she, as our lawmakers and many parents fear, insidiously cultivate a positive attitude toward homosexuality in adolescent minds and gonads, hoping thereby to swell the tides of panted youth, in order to slake his lustful, perverted thirsts?

I hardly think so. In San Geronimo we can't even bring our students' reading up to grade level. Just the other day I asked my class of 7th and 8th graders to name the date when the Pilgrims had landed, and the consensus was that they'd come around 1890. This was after an intensive, high-level Social Studies unit around last Thanksgiving when every kid could sing out 1620! Mayflower! Plymouth Rock! et cetera in both English and Spanish whenever asked, and these are some very bright kids, if somewhat turned off to American culture. Teach homosexuality? I can't even teach 1620.

You can hardly teach heterosexuality either. Mrs. Van Dam is a very bright, very hip, very pretty Social Studies teacher who wants to do a unit on what is called "Family Life," meaning sex education. As things stand now she will have to go before the Board and present her whole course outline for approval before she can even say *ovulation* in class. Given Board approval, my guess is that all she will be allowed to present is the Dagwood-and-Blondie picture of family life, which is like living on Pluto as far as her students are concerned, and she knows it. She is very unhappy — her status would be seriously jeopardized for saying the most innocuous thing in the world about sex between men and *women*, yet.

Mrs. Van Dam is straight and the mother of five children, but has been around, and I think she knows I'm gay. We relate very well.

Mr. Schwartz is straight and knows I'm gay for sure, and we relate very well too. He invited me to a New Year's party at his place recently, and I responded by bringing Air, a guy I was hung up on at the time. Things got rather wild and herbal in my head and I told Schwartz about my hangup on Air, to which he

replied, "Well, that's cool. How long have you known the guy?"

I think that was a very intelligent question, as things worked out, although I sort of resented it at the time. Air got to be a very flighty person, to say the least. In the past few months Schwartz has gone out of his way to let me know that he thinks I am a human being just like anybody else, which sounds patronizing, but isn't. Schwartz is one of the sweetest guys I know.

Mrs. Juarez is a Minnesota German Catholic girl married to a *nicaraguense*, whom she met in the Peace Corps. At any rate, they have a child, a boy aged about four, who is, naturally, a phenomenally pretty kid, with black hair and blue eyes. In the faculty room she expresses a murderous, motherly attitude toward "queers" who might bend her son's sexual orientation, as if that could be done, and I remain silent. I want to tell her in no uncertain terms that even adolescents turn me off and that my lover is bald and in his forties, but she wants to keep this picture in her head of her pretty, attractive four-year-old pursued by perverts, and he'll end up queer, you betcha. She is a mediocre teacher.

"I don't want to be frightened for my job every time I go to bed."

I have three children of my own, by the way. My oldest boy, Alejandro Ome Ocelotl, is fourteen and very handsome, very Indian, and up to a certain point I can share Mrs. Juarez's feelings. I decided a long time ago that my children should be allowed to find their own way in their own time, and if any idiot forces the issue I will see his head behind bars. That goes for any kind of sex — hands off, and it applies to teachers too, although the chances of such a thing happening from a teacher, are almost nil.

On the whole, I think that the faculty I work with is one of the best in this end of California — hard working, innovative, sensitive, smart — and I don't think that more than a handful out of the fifty or so would put me down for being gay. Perhaps this is unusual, but I also have a friend who teaches in San Leandro, a district not noted for its liberality, and he doesn't put me down either. He doesn't much like my lover but he's intrigued by my life style.

Frederick Raborg is being quite silly in *Dude on Second Street* when he suggests that gay teachers base their grades on a kid's basket size. I can tell that he has never taught, because things simply don't work that way — nobody that I

know of, not even Mr. Hecker, reacts to his or her students on a strictly sexual level. I have had only one student in my whole career who turned me on physically, and that boy would turn on a mummy.

I suppose that a clever administrator would justify trying to fire me by advancing the idea that my homosexuality, if known, would somehow destroy the teacher-pupil rapport that is so necessary to learning, and reduce my effectiveness to zero. At first glance that seems entirely plausible, but then again, I wonder.

Most students in the grade level where I teach haven't the foggiest notion as to what homosexuality is all about — they'll say Nixon is a queer, for example, and they know I voted for McGovern — and of those who do have some facts about homosexuality, most of them wouldn't believe it about me if they were given sworn affidavits, because I'm such a nice guy. But at any rate, what happens when a student starts, say, playing around, and calls you a *joto* or "Mrs. Amory," just for fun, maybe, but *maybe* on the basis of some real knowledge, such as having seen you walk into the local gay bar with a person you are obviously fond of? Is that kid immediately going to stop learning whatever you're teaching, and spend the rest of his time in class throwing darts at you?

Perhaps. A desperate, turned-off child will use anything as an excuse to shoot you down — as a crutch for his own failure — and if you happen to be fat, or skinny, or snaggle-toothed, or of the wrong race, he'll point to that as an excuse for not doing any work.

Educators are starting to think now, however, that blaming just the teacher for a child's failure is something of a cop-out, and that the ultimate responsibility for a child's learning rests on the child himself, which doesn't mean, of course, that you can go into class whistling the Texas National Anthem on the Cinco de Mayo, but we *must* realize that the difference between, say, my particular eye color and that of a student's isn't what makes for success or failure. I am running some whing-ding classes and running them well, but if a child doesn't like the way I cut my hair, for example, and blames that for his non-success, I'd say he's bringing in a pile of his own troubles from home and laying them on me, where they don't belong. They belong on *him*.

The kid throwing darts is always going to be around, but I fail to see how my being gay, Indian, Black, Brown, or skinny has anything to do with his or her particular problem. It's *his* problem, not mine.

I have to take a piss in a hurry and slip into the boys' lavatory while it's empty. On the wall in big black letters is the graffiti "Manuel V. suks cocks." I remember that Manuel is the boy whom Mrs. Rossi has discussed with me as being an object of ridicule in one of her classes because he is somewhat effeminate. She is very concerned about what this is doing to Manuel's head. I don't know the boy, but having suffered some of the same treatment myself when a youngster, I tell her they're cutting off his balls, that's what, and it is a serious matter. I don't ordinarily use this kind of language with Mrs. Rossi but she gets the message and starts doing some very sophisticated things in class that help to alleviate the pressure on Manuel. She does them for the right reasons, too — not because the situation upsets her teaching, but because Manuel is a human being.

That's fine, but being gay myself I would like to have the boy in my own class for a while, just to see how things stand. I think I could, in a subtle way, make him feel fairly good about himself.

Back when I was in high school, in the forties, there was a boy named Roger who was the swishiest thing I've ever laid eyes on. A nice kid in his way but his extreme effeminacy set everybody's teeth on edge, even mine. The school's solution was to arrange for private boxing lessons, which helped *lots*, I'm sure.

I am sitting in the office of my virginal, Mills College principal with Michael, a blond, blue-eyed boy in my class with a dead-toothed smile. I am the first male teacher he has ever had, and I suspect that they want me to make a man out of him. Cutely, but with what I know to be considerable inner pain, Michael tells Miss Grady that John Henry, another boy in my class and a bully, has been calling him a "Gee-eye-are-ell." Surprisingly, Miss Grady recognizes almost at once that the problem lies with John Henry, not with Michael. I have been working with Michael all along to let him know that it is Okay to be a dud in P.E. but *not* Okay to sluff off on his Math. Miss Grady and I get after John Henry, to no avail, but at least for a short while Michael perceives that the whole world isn't against him. The last I heard he had cutely run away from home and was into the big Aitch.

Delores has more male hormones than I do. She is a fifth grader who already looks like an Okie barfly with her red hair, pouchy cheeks and sad, beagle eyes. She thinks kickball is for sissies and would much rather play softball with the boys, which is fine with them, since she can hold her own pretty well. It is a new

situation for me in a classroom and I see it as serious, so I call in a Guidance Specialist, knowing there is a lot of turmoil inside of Delores' skull. This is naive of me. The specialist talks to Delores for a few minutes and gives her a safety pin for her slip, which is hanging. I am enormously pissed off, knowing that the child's obvious needs aren't being met, or are being met on the most superficial level of sex role definition. I figure that the guidance lady has a few hangups of her own, aside from being almost criminally lazy.

I am still pissed off about that — Delores was a very unhappy girl, and got no help from the very people who were *paid to do so*.

I pay taxes too, and think that some of my money should go toward helping kids like Roger and Michael and Delores.

I watch Steve and Tomato wrestling on the grass. I have let the class out ten minutes early, wanting to take advantage of the rare sunshine here, and besides, I am tired of being on stage and responsible all the time. Steve is fifteen, intelligent, husky, rather ugly, and very *macho*. Tomato is likewise fifteen and smart, but slender and handsome, and not nearly as *macho* as Steve is. Steve has him down straddling his chest with his thighs in a perfect cocksucking position, and Tomato doesn't like it at all. He beats futilely on Steve's back and shoulders with his fists and knees, and I tell them to break it up, much to Tomato's relief. I reflect that there must be a lot of invisible kids like Steve around and they're Okay too, and probably more in need of help than Delores or Michael, simply because they pass so easily, which doesn't set them right with themselves at all — it only delays the final reckoning.

As things stand now I can't do an awful lot for these kids other than some hit-or-miss band aid therapy. Sure, I can take some of the pressure off of Delores to be a frilly little Miss Muffet and let

Michael know that I don't give a hang if he can't throw or catch, and that is important, but I can't really go much beyond the superficialities and I certainly can't go to a faculty party with my lover. Some of them may know and not care, but when all is said and done they want the whole issue kept under the rug.

That's where it's at now, really, under the rug. I for one would like to go into a class, not wearing a feather boa, mind you, because that's not my style, but with the full understanding on the part of everybody that I am gay, and take it from there. I don't think my homosexuality is going to get in the way of any kid's learning, and suspect that in some situations it can do a lot of good.

There should be somebody around in the schools who can say that boxing lessons aren't the answer for boys like Roger, and that kids like Delores can let their slips hang if they damned well feel like it.

I would like to get into a discussion of sex roles and alternative life styles with some students, knowing that very few of them are cut out for the Bumstead routine.

I don't want to be frightened for my job every time I go to bed.

I would like to start a continuing dialog with other gay teachers and maybe clear out some of the cobwebs in the thinking of our State Department of Education.

It's a big, wide world out there kids, with all sorts of people living in it, and you might start finding out now that it's really Okay to be different, that Dick and Jane never *were*, even, and that a hell of a lot of people don't give a tinker's damn if you can throw a softball or not. I hope Delores has thrown her damned slip *away!*

— Richard Amory



Stephen & Edward

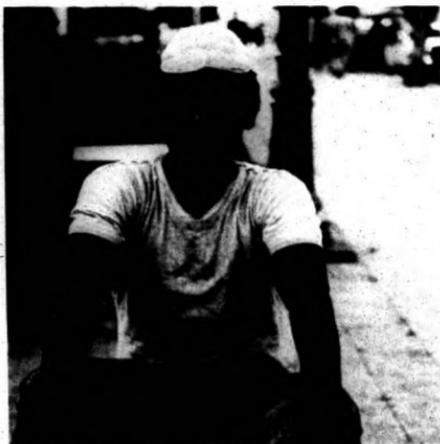
MEN AND WOMENS HAIR STYLING

BY APPOINTMENT ONLY

409 CASTRO STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114
PHONE: 863-3469

Guatemala Gadabout

Hannibal, Travel Editor



There are still a few places in the world where your dollar will buy more than a family-size jar of Vaseline. Not many, of course, but a few. Many of our amigos south of the border have a currency that is kept on an equal par with our own exhausted but still somewhat endearing dollar. In Guatemala, for example, one quetzal still equals one dollar; one centavo still equals one cent. Both currencies are accepted throughout the country. It isn't even necessary to exchange your dollars for quetzals. When you pay for something, you're just as likely to get your change in one currency as the other. The food is good, too, and inexpensive by U.S. standards. Another money-saving factor is that Guatemala is relatively close. An excursion ticket good for a month only costs \$284 from San Francisco. You don't travel just for bargains, naturally. What you get is a budget vacation in a country that is just becoming discovered by discriminating tourists. It is a country of fascinating contrasts, a blend of primitive and modern cultures with a prevailing sense of hospitality that is thoroughly enchanting. The young men are deliciously handsome. Whip out your Spanish phrase book: you're gonna have a great time. It's easy to get there. Pan Am has daily 747 jet service from San Francisco with an intermediate stop in L.A. If you want everything arranged in advance, there are a variety of tours at seductively low prices. I personally prefer the ones offered by Empire Travel (392-5776). These and other tours are available from your favorite Travel Agent, who will help you choose the "package" that is best for you.

If you go on your own, the best hotels are probably the ones in the elegant, tree-lined "Embassy" district. They are the Camino Real (\$16 daily for a single) and the Guatemala Biltmore (\$13). It costs a dollar and a half by taxi into town; it takes twenty minutes. There is a good choice of hotels downtown as well: the Pan American (\$7), which is rustic colonial; the Ritz Continental (\$16), a new highrise with a stunning view from the restaurant on top; and the contemporary Maya Excelsior (\$8), which rumor has it is the least interested in the nocturnal habits of its guests.

My personal favorite is the Motel Plaza (\$7), located in the commercial district. I like it because it's cheap and simple. Its motel layout makes it simpler to come and go as you please. There's an enormous swimming pool. (I always say: get a beautiful boy into a swim suit, and he has to get out of it later to dry off. It gives you something to anticipate.)

Dinner in the dining rooms of the major hotels is a modest \$3-5. At the Motel Plaza a perfectly decent dinner is about \$1.25. As much as \$3.00 if you feel like gorging. Breakfast was never more than a dollar. You're a nickel ride from downtown. It takes fifteen minutes (\$1.00) by taxi; a little longer by bus. The taxis are not metered, so, agree on the price before you sink into the back seat. And remember, when taking addresses, get the *Zone Number*; the same address probably exists in at least five different zones.

"... simple beauty and a tranquil tempo."

In downtown Guatemala the major points of interest are the Parque Central (Central Park), the Cathedral, the Parque Central, the Mercado Central (Central Market) behind the Cathedral, and, of course, the Parque Central. It is a lovely park, surrounded by convenient bus stops and cluttered with shy but charming young men. It's a great place to stroll. Remember, walking is good for the heart. A shoe shine costs a dime. Shoeshine boys the world over are omniscient. In Guatemala I tip four hundred per cent and learn everything I need to know about anybody else in the park. Strum the pages of that Spanish phrase book!

The Central Market Place is about the size of the Cow Palace — or so it seems. Don't be a typical tourist and assume that the one street behind the Cathedral is *it*. Go inside. It's dim and mysterious, both in fragrance and appearance. Handcrafts and foodstuffs are piled up like towels at an orgy. My lady friend, Jan, went skipping of in search of the ladies room. She was beginning to look ridiculous walking with her knees squeezed together. She came back a few moments later with the look of a spanked puppy. "I don't think anyone has sat down all the way in there in at least twenty years," she whimpered as she stumbled toward the street with knees held tighter together. Such a sissy.

Bargains. Bargains. Bargains. Beautiful hand-woven wool blankets, \$8-10; dazzling pinatas, barely more than a dollar; hand-woven cottons in primitive colors for \$2-3 per yard. An off-the-rack sport jacket, hand-made from hand-woven fabrics in robust colors is offered at \$10.00. A few minutes later it's down to \$7.50. If you get it any cheaper, don't let me know. I like to think it's my big blue eyes.

Even if you don't take a tour for your whole vacation, you do want to get

(Continued on Page 48)

S.I.R. DANCE REVIEW & FASHION SHOW

FRI. & SAT. JULY 27, 28

8:30 P.M.

\$2.50

DANCES for MEN from

"HAIR", "BYE-BYE BIRDIE", "CABARET",
WEST SIDE STORY" and others

plus

FALL FASHIONS

CONCEIVED AND DIRECTED BY GARY POOLE

OPEN 10AM TO 2AM DAILY AFTER HOURS OPEN ALL WEEKEND

Cruz 'In

2026 I St. Sacramento ph. 447-1300 or 443-9563

CRUZ'IN II at 922 - 9th Street NOW OPEN!

*Naughty but Nautical. . . .
Sail in Drop in Mince in
But by all means CRUZ'IN
to Sacramento's Most
Popular Gay Bars.*



Cover Man

Photographs of Richard Brown
by James Armstrong

Gay Sex Goes Academic

λ Homosexuality is no longer a dirty word in the academe. One of the strongest thrusts this past year for recognition of gay sexuality has come from college campuses across the country which has pushed them to the forefront in accepting the gay lifestyle.

Support for the gays in American colleges and universities has come on strong along three fronts: a widespread and burgeoning formation of gay student unions, establishment of Gay Studies Programs and introducing gay sex courses to the college curriculum.

The gay students union movement has sprung up so fast that one can expect to find such groups on almost every major campus around the country. Their activities usually have consisted of efforts to get official college status, campus office space, the use of college buildings for such affairs as student forums and gay dances, and representation on important college committees.

Stanford has perhaps been among the frontrunners locally with an active gay student union that is solidly supported by the administration and moving in many important directions. It was influential in initiating "one of the first gay history classes conducted at an American University", according to its instructor, Prof. Joel Roberts. It has established regularly scheduled gay dances in the Old Student Union building (a battle that Cornell and the University of Michigan fought for and won last fall); it received the first federal grant for funding a gay research project, and in April of this year sponsored one of the first major conferences attended by representatives of gay student groups from a large number of institutions in northern and central California.

Meanwhile, Sacramento State University scored by attracting Kate Millet

(author of best-seller *Sexual Politics*) to its campus as a Distinguished Visiting Professor to teach courses in women's sexuality and more general, participate in the University's *Gay Studies Program*. During her sinecure on campus, Prof. Millet (never one to remain silent) took the opportunity to thank the college "for being so wonderful and enlightened in hiring a professed homosexual". Her statement got a big play on local television and resulted in a gentle debate with President, Dr. James Bond, who said he thought one's private and professional life need not necessarily be linked together though he respected both in her case. Miss Millet's reply was typical of her open honesty and commitment: "The feeling in Dr. Bond's remarks was that I ought to be embarrassed and I am not," she said. "As a Black man he (Dr. Bond) is, I feel, my brother in oppression".

Not all student unions have such smooth sledding however, and some are still fighting for official status. One interesting quirk occurred at a local State University that has long accepted student and faculty gays as individuals when its Gay Lib group was seeking a faculty sponsor. Pretty much all of the gay profs retreated into their academic cloister when approached, but finally... hearing of their dilemma, a very distinguished and very straight professor volunteered to sponsor the organization. His offer was quickly snapped up with mutual respect and friendship on both sides. Still another institution, Bakersfield College, refused official recognition of the gay students union as a campus group since the College was coming up for accreditation at the time the gays petitioned for status and there was also opposition on the part of some of the Board of Trustees.

Jerry Disque

The whole aura of gay respectability in the collegiate world on campuses where they are accepted is linked by Prof. Roberts at Stanford to the similar emergence of identity among the Blacks and Chicanos and Indians, as well as the activism among such groups as S.I.R., and the Gay Lib and Women's Lib Movements. This search for identity is, he notes, all part of the new society that is creating an entirely different kind of social fabric in our lives. Echoing Dr. Roberts' observation, a penetrating editorial titled "Gay and Straight" comes from the student paper at the University of California at Santa Cruz. Ben Lomond Blackie, its author, examines the place of gay life in our society: "Recently being gay", he says, "has, in some circles, received the stamp of radical chic. Thus, instead of gay being as good as straight, gay becomes better than straight... (and) is this not both sexist and chauvanistic?" Heterosexuality, homosexuality, and bisexuality, he concludes "are all viable manifestations of human sexuality. The only difference between them would seem to be one of procreative function... The problem is that some people appear to be succumbing to this sexual confusion. The only reason for ever sleeping with anyone is that you feel the desire to do so. And desire begins in the loins, not in the head".

Well, perhaps so, but one thing is obvious. As far as the campus kids are concerned it is apparent that it's not *who you sleep with* but *who you are*... or, as overheard in a conversation between two students in a campus dorm, a straight guy was heard to remark to his friend, "Oh, I didn't know you were gay... so what else is new!" λ

Funny, he had passed this way almost every day during the last four years on his way to work at the Airlines Terminal. He always paused to look at the clean white building which looked so out of place in the Tenderloin—marked only by a small bronze doorplate inscribed D.S.C. He knew what it was—The Downtown Center. Everybody knew. But he never imagined that he would ever have to use the service of this unique State agency. After all, he was a fairly well-adjusted thirty year-old. Name: Rod Hallaway. Occupation: Flight Agent. Race: Non-Black. Orientation: Homosexual.

THE DOWNTOWN CENTER

A Short Story by John Callahan

But it was easy to be a homosexual in 1994 in the Commonwealth of Northern California. Years ago the State began to place great emphasis on population planning. Homosexuality was a lifestyle encouraged and rewarded by the State. Homosexuals were given an incredible tax advantage... and a far better standard of living than straight people. Indeed, from the sixth year of State primary school they sought out persons to devote their lives to this alternative way of life.

The majority of patients at the Downtown Center were, understandably heterosexuals who could not cope with their unfortunate and repressive lifestyle. The divorce rate was 9 out of 10. And many straight people after a desperate attempt to achieve happiness ended up at DSC for the Treatment.

But Rod was gay. Gay people weren't supposed to have such problems. Actually, it was difficult for Rod—because of his privileged status as a Gay—to even arrange for the phase one preliminary interview at DSC. All the bureaucratic red tape. He first had to obtain permission from the military commander of the United States Flight Service, Laurence McLear. Rod had irritated McLear so much during the last four years that permission was willingly granted. The commander was anxious to get rid of him—one way or another. Rod remembered their last confrontation. The insults and the shouting:

"If you don't like it here, Rod, why don't you go to the Soviet Union where people fuck like animals and women still carry babies the full nine months?"

DON'S TRUCK: FIRST
... a happy accident. It could have been anyone.

DON'S TRUCK: BEST
... no accident!

DON'S TRUCK: ALWAYS
... call 626-9257 anytime for free estimate.



Rod was appalled by this disgusting talk. He began to get sick. He was sick all the time. The doctors said there was nothing physically wrong with him.

"You're a hypochondriac, Rod" McLear shouted, "Why don't you go to the Downtown Center for the Treatment?"

Rod left McLear's office with report in hand:

Agent suffering from severe depression. Frequent absence due to psychosomatic ailments. Repeated counselling by airline chief of psycho-therapy unsuccessful. Behavior modification drugs ineffective account allergic reaction. Unable to perform duties as Flight Agent. Expresses desire for Treatment. Recommend he be admitted to DSC for phase one therapy.

Rod knew that almost all persons who passed the preliminary screening at DSC were ultimately administered the Treatment. It was not easy to turn back. They said it was painful. Nobody really knew for sure. With these thoughts in mind, Rod entered the Downtown Center. He was determined that the only way to resolve his problem was the Treatment. He was not afraid.

The receptionist was a pleasant woman. Very efficient. There was something masculine about her, however. He wondered if she had ever been a man. The sex-change operation was not really perfected yet. Many imperfect trans-sexuals were given State jobs because of their inability to fit in anywhere else. He was tempted to ask her about it. But it was against the law to inquire.

Rod's papers were examined, and he was ushered in to see Dr. Bel Marlin. She greeted him warmly and began to ask the routine questions, carefully watching his reaction and recording his answers.

"Have you ever been to the Downtown Center before?"

"No."

"How did you hear about our services?"

"Well, I had this friend . . ."

"A friend recommended us?"

"Not exactly. I had this friend who got the Treatment. I'd rather not talk about it . . ."

"Of course. As I understand it, Rod, you feel that you cannot find happiness as a homosexual. The State teaches us to accept our position in life. We do not seek personal happiness. The only real happiness lies in fulfilling our assigned role in society."

"But I just need a little affection once in a while," Rod interrupted.

Dr. Marlin was livid. "Affection? You have been selected by the State for



the privilege of following a homosexual lifestyle. You have the sanction to engage in sexual relations with as many partners as you see fit. You have a distinct advantage over us heterosexuals. What more do you want?"

"I want to find one person and settle down," Rod answered, trembling.

"You must be aware that the State permits but discourages these absolute fidelity relationships among homosexuals. It is not good for your mental health to become dependent on one partner. As our leader Nixon indicated when he appointed the new Congress we are even trying to phase this out in the heterosexual sub-culture. I assure you that as soon as the State is able to fully provide for early child care this ridiculous fidelity concept will be abolished for heterosexuals as well. You are clinging to a value that is no longer relevant to straight people—and certainly not valid in a homosexual lifestyle."

"I disagree . . ."

"Rod, you are impossible. I see that I will not be successful in changing your mind. Proceed immediately to Dr. Ryan in Room 712 for phase two of the initial interview. I wish I could send you directly to the Treatment room. You are the most likely candidate I've seen in years. Unfortunately, State regulations require fourteen hours of counselling over a period of two weeks before we may administer the Treatment. If it were up to me, you'd get it now."

Dr. Phillip Ryan was an attractive man in his early forties, and one of the founders of DSC. He was a Black but seemed to carry some of the characteristics of the Yellow race which was discontinued in 1984. Rumor had it that he was not faithful to his assigned role as a homosexual, and that he was romantically linked with Dr. Bel Marlin. If so, they were certainly careful and discreet and never seen together in public. Dr. Ryan was empathic and soft-spoken. Rod was comfortable in his presence and listened attentively as the Doctor outlined in great detail the fourteen hours of prescribed counselling before Treatment. He asked the required questions and recorded Rod's answers.

"Are you seeking this Treatment of your own free will?"

Rod nodded.

"Please, Rod, you must answer verbally so I can record your response on tape. State law is quite specific on this point. Eventually, you will be asked the same question under the influence of truth serum, so there is no point in being untruthful."

"Yes sir, I am seeking this Treatment

of my own free will."

"Very well. Do you realize that you will have to sign a document releasing all your personal belonging and financial assets to the State?"

"Yes, I heard that, but why?"

"DSC is funded solely by the donated properties of all those who have undergone Treatment."

"Do I have to sign over everything?"

"Everything."

"O.K. I agree to release all my property to the State."

"Now then, you will receive three hours of therapy with the Roman Catholic archbishop at St. Mary's . . ."

"Excuse me, Doctor, I'm not a Catholic. I belong to the Glide Foundation . . ."

"Sorry, I assumed you were Catholic. Just as well you are not. Their attitude toward the Treatment leaves something to be desired. They are always looking for ways to talk you out of it. I am sure you will find Glide most cooperative. Then you will need to visit the chief psychiatrist at State University who will suggest alternate solutions to your problem. You must consent to five hours of electric shock therapy; you will find it painful, but it is necessary."

"More painful than the Treatment here at Downtown Center?"

Dr. Ryan stopped the recorder. "You must not ask me that question. It is illegal for me to talk about the Treatment. It is illegal for you to ask."

Dr. Ryan continued: "After the shock therapy and additional counselling, if you are still determined to have the Treatment you will be given the necessary document, and you must report back here within seven days. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Fine. You are relieved of duty at the Airlines Terminal. You must attend all fourteen hours of counselling. If you miss any session for health reasons you will have to start again from phase one. If you miss for any other reason you will be dropped from the program. You may change your mind at any time, but you will be billed for certain expenses incurred. Son, are you sure you want to go through with this?"

"Yes, Doctor, I've made up my mind."

The weeks passed quickly for Rod Hallaway. He was eager to have the Treatment. Even the shock therapy wasn't so bad. It was something he had to undergo before he could have his Treatment. He wanted the Treatment now, more than anything else in the world. After the four-

(Continued on Page 35)

THE NATURAL SUPERIORITY OF

I man isn't woman is
 woman isn't man is
 man & woman
 so much the same
 that just to be different
 we play a game
 the results of which
 are painfully plain:
 man's not man
 & woman's not woman,
 we caricature ourselves
 & forget to be loving,
 So the cost of our contest
 is that everyone's losing!

II woman isn't man is
 man isn't woman is
 man & woman
 on each side of the mirror
 in your reflection
 i seem to appear
 we're so far apart
 that it's perfectly clear,
 we no longer need each other,
 i'm your sister, your my brother
 & it would be incest
 if we should be lovers!

III woman is man isn't
 man isn't woman isn't
 we've approached this all
 from quite the wrong angle:
 in being MAN or WOMAN
 we forget to be people,
 so listen & tell me,
 dear sisters & brothers,
 why we can't all be freinds
 & all be lovers?

rejoice in our differences
 & yet always know
 that, man & woman, we are so
 much the same . . .

man is woman is
 man is woman is we
 we are

-Kirwin

PERSPECTIVE

Reading a poem that's proud
 and loud
 Gay's not just good but better.

Enlightened,
 Joyous
 Ripe with life, you fucking uptight straights.

But think and see
 At times,
 it'll be just as cruel as they.

Just as stupid, happy or sad,
 just as human, that is.

And just as much worth fighting for.

-Michael E. O'Connor

MARK SPITZ

with painful work and what he had
 swim faster seven times.

But where the connection of lightning splits
 and smiling slick Schick rhymes?

A cocksuckers god, this Flash Mustache -
 a black-capped Norma Jean.

Idolized because unknown,
 as most good Gods have been.

-Michael E. O'Connor

(Continued from Page 33)

teen hours of therapy he was presented his document. He would have seven days to report for treatment. Time perhaps to visit old friends, relax, meditate. But Rod did not want or need this time. He reported immediately to the Downtown Center, presented his document at the desk, signed the personal property release, and walked quickly, bravely, into the Treatment room. The door locked shut behind him, and a puff of smoke permeated the room with a pleasant scent. Rod looked through the heavy glass window, observed the fog slowly drifting over the City, and fell quietly asleep. And the sun set over San Francisco and the Downtown Suicide Center. Λ

San Francisco Clinic
 250 Fourth Street
 Venereal Disease Examination

Free - Confidential

Mon., Thurs. 9:30 - 6:00
 Tues., Wed., Fri. 8:00 - 4:00

Telephone: 558-3804
 "Just a step off
 the Miracle Mile"

SEW CAN YOU!

The San Francisco Sewing Center has been successfully teaching men to sew for over a year. We start with the absolute basics, and help you finish your own shirts, slacks, and whatever else you'd like to make. It's a seven-week course, and it's fun.

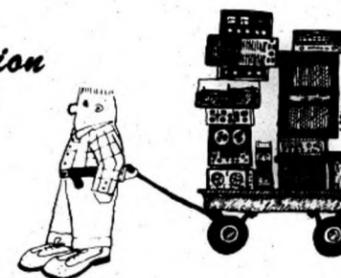


SAN FRANCISCO
 SEWING CENTER
 1715 Polk Street

We've Moved!

Market Street construction
 finally chased us out.

We are now located at:



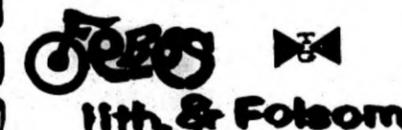
1516 Broadway
 San Francisco, California 94109
 "Between Polk and Van Ness"

Come visit us at our new location; inspect our displays and listen in our new listening room, where the new ESS amt-1 speaker system is featured, along with many other quality systems.

World of Sound

1516 BROADWAY · SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94109
 TELEPHONE: 441-6565

LEATHER DRAWINGS
 EVERY TUESDAY



LEATHER JACKET
 (Red White & Blue)
 Canadian Style Motorcycle Cap
 Gantlet Gloves - Leather Dildo
 Leather Paddle

Leather Gift Certificates
 of \$5, \$10 & \$20
 and other leather goods.

A TASTE OF
 LEATHER



CANADIAN STYLE
 MOTORCYCLE CAP - \$23.



11th & FOLSOM STREETS
 DEPT. V
 SAN FRANCISCO 94103

BAR HOURS:
 MON-FRI 4 PM - 2 AM
 SAT-SUN 10 AM - 2 AM

50 PAGE S&M BROCHURE
 PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED
 \$3.

LEATHER DRAWINGS
 EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT

WHERE YOUR LEATHER
 DOLLAR BUYS MORE

An Interview With The Lips by Duke Smith

Every city has its characters and San Francisco has more than its share. One of our noted personalities is Dick Walters who is popularly or unpopularly known as "Sweet Lips". Other less favorable appellations have been used to refer to him, but this doesn't seem to bother him a bit.

Everyone knows that if you want the dirt, you go to the Kokpit during the day. It is here where scandals are aired that make Watergate look like a kindergarten incident. It is also here that you can, for the price of a drink, view a museum of memorabilia of The Lips dating back to pre-Roman history.

I would not advise that everyone go to the Kokpit, however. If you are not adept at the ancient art of "bead reading" and "high Camp" and endowed with a thick skin and a quick wit the experience could be traumatic. It is not by chance that the headquarters of the North East Community Mental Health Service is just a half-block away. Free transportation for casualties (such as amtures) is provided.

There is more to the ruler of upper Turk Street, and this is precisely why I donned my armor, paid my insurance premium (I found out later that my policy had an "Act of Lips" clause), and girded myself with the mighty pen of journalism in order that I might bring this expose of The Lips to you.

If you are from that great "out there", let me just say that you could probably substitute the names of those you know for those you don't know of the San Francisco group and enjoy this article just as much as the locals.

If you are a local San Franciscan, call your lawyer. What the Lips sex, neither God nor VECTOR can control.

DUKE: Why don't you start by telling us some things about the early life of The Lips.

LIPS: Oh no. No way am I going to tell about the early life of The Lips.

DUKE: Sweet Lips wasn't just incarnated in San Francisco, I'm sure.

LIPS: He most certainly was. When I worked for Bill Plath he just couldn't bring himself to call me "acid lips" so he gave me the name "Sweet Lips". That was when I worked for him five years ago. And four years ago, Dick Nelson of Left Bank Gallery made me up in drag as Sweet Lips.

DUKE: Where did you work for Bill Plath?

LIPS: At the Opera Club.

DUKE: Were you a bartender or a "star"?

LIPS: A bartender, but was a "star". Jose was just in the background.

DUKE: Why don't we talk about the gay social life in San Francisco; your participation in it, and your overall opinion of your, shall we say, fellow "stars"

LIPS: I don't know if there are too many fellow stars. I'm not really a star of San Francisco. In fact, I was led to believe the other day that the Dog Lady had contributed more to the City than anyone else. A quote from her.

DUKE: Does that mean you haven't contributed as much as Dog Lady, or not at all?

LIPS: I feel that I've helped the City a little bit. That is, I've helped it in conjunction with a lot of other people. We have all been working together. We have a whole group of people in which no one wants to take the limelight, and we all work together.

DUKE: What would you say is the center of gay social life in San Francisco? Is

there such a thing?

LIPS: I don't think there is such a thing. I think there are many groups of people who are all doing their trip. There are too many factions in this city for there to be a center.

DUKE: There are some people who claim that the "Royalty" and the camp pomp and circumstance is now irrelevant, and that too much time, effort and energy are expended on this when they should be expended on more socially relevant things. Would you like to comment on that?

LIPS: I think that we should stop spending money on the "Royalty" and such and start to put our heads together for our own people. I think this city needs its own gay clinic to help the people over thirty. I don't know if you know this or not, but the highest suicide rate in San Francisco is in the thirty to forty year-old bracket. This city needs a mental health clinic.

DUKE: What would attribute this higher suicide rate to?

LIPS: I think people are afraid of growing old. Some of us can cope with it, but some people can't. These people should have a place to go where they can get a lot of mental and medical help if needed. You can't talk to your friends about these things. You just have to have somebody to talk to and explain your problems to.

DUKE: What would you say to a man who suddenly discovers that he has gray hairs coming in, and a wrinkle or two?

LIPS: I love my gray hair. I am not a psychiatrist. I would recommend that he go to this clinic if we ever have it.

The "Royalty" group if you want to use that term, has gotten together and is

going to raise the money to open such a clinic. It would have to be initially financed by private funds, and then after it had been open for a year, it could be run on Federal grants.

We only want to cater to those people thirty years old and over. We feel that there are enough groups in the city that cater to the youngsters and those with drug problems.

DUKE: You are noted, Dick, for being rather outspoken in your dealings with people. In fact, I heard one person say that the only reason that he went to the Kokpit was in self defense to make sure that he knows what is being said about him. Yet I notice that the Kokpit is a very popular place. What would you attribute its popularity to?

LIPS: I think people have a good time when they come there. If I have something to say, I would rather say it to his face than behind his back.

DUKE: Do you think that people enjoy this refreshing honesty?

LIPS: I think people like honesty period. A lot of people like to gossip and carry on, but most of it is not malicious. It is just high camp. Some people take offense or don't pay heed to what is said though.

DUKE: You are the Secretary of the Tavern Guild of San Francisco. What would you say has been accomplished during your term?

LIPS: I am the *outgoing* Secretary. During the past year we have accumulated and put in the bank around \$20,000. And for the first time in our twelve year history, we are freezing this money towards doing something such as building a community center or whatever we decide to do with it.

DUKE: So you think the Tavern Guild might be moving out of its more insular spectrum of business and into community related projects?

LIPS: There is a foundation being formulated that is to bring all of the other gay-oriented businesses into the Tavern Guild Foundation.

LIPS: Being a Tavern Guild member myself, I find that the TG meetings sometime get rather bitchy. Would you say that this is good or bad?

LIPS: I think it's good. People should speak and say what they want if they have something to say and they want to say it. How it comes out makes no difference. A lot is accomplished by the Tavern Guild, and we never make it a point to publicize what we do. There are no records of all of the auctions, all of the donations that we have given out to people and the Community.

DUKE: There is a "snowballing" rumor in our city that has grown so much that even Herb Caen picked it up in his column. In your opinion has the syndicate ever been involved in the gay bars in San Francisco?

LIPS: I wouldn't know; all I can say is that it looks awful suspicious if someone comes up with extremely large amounts of money to put into a place.

DUKE: Has it ever been demonstrated that any gay bar in San Francisco is syndicate-owned?

LIPS: No it has never been proved, and I don't think that anyone has tried to prove it. They make little statements, but they make no attempt to prove it.

DUKE: Why would someone make such unproven public allegations?

LIPS: Jealousy. They do it because the new bar is bigger and better and is taking

business away from themselves. I'm not saying that they are not syndicate and I'm not saying that they are. What I am saying is, if you've got competition, you had better straighten out your own place to get business back.

DUKE: Let's move back into the social world of gay San Francisco. You are, I believe, the Tzarina de Turk Street...

LIPS: Yecccch!

DUKE: How did you gain this auspicious title?

LIPS: I was unanimously voted in by the members of the Tavern Guild, including Luscious Lorelei. That was the same time that Luscious Lorelei was voted Tzarina de Folsom Street. There are only four people that have permanent titles in the court of San Francisco. There are three Tzarinas and one Princess Royal... oh yes, the Baroness Von de Koff... I forgot. The Baroness is the keeper of the royal jewels. They don't trust the rest of us.

DUKE: You hold a seat on the Privy Council. Could you explain what the Privy Council is?

LIPS: (pause) No, I can't. I'm new on the Privy Council. The only thing I can tell you is that we asked for a change in the voting for the Empress this year and that has been taken care of. The public will now vote for the Empress. It will not even necessitate going to the Ball, since it will all be done beforehand.

DUKE: Would you say that the Empress' Coronations are fun affairs, or what is your opinion?

LIPS: I think they're dull! I enjoy the Beaux Arts Ball that the Tavern Guild has because you get in and participate. If you



are not in the royalty and you go to the Coronations you just sit around and look at a bunch of drag queens being paraded in front of you.

DUKE: But Dick, if memory serves me you are one of the drags being paraded!
LIPS: Unfortunately!

DUKE: Earlier in the interview you brought up the first Empress. What would you like to say about Jose Sarria?

LIPS: I think it would be easier to say, "No comment," because I don't want to get sued... You know I'm going to get even with you for this whole thing, Duke.

DUKE: In that case let's see what else we can stir up. You seem to have left out a rather new innovation in the royal picture.

LIPS: Are you talking about the Emperor?

DUKE: That's right. Do you think that San Francisco is big enough to hold an Emperor and an Empress?

LIPS: Well, the Emperor seems to be pretty *big* this year.

DUKE: Do you think they should compliment each other socially?

LIPS: Well, I understand the Empress is pregnant.

I do say one serious thing though — we just attended a ball in Portland where the Emperor and Empress were presented together along with a very nice group of people that spent their time and money to go up and escort them. It was a very simple but very nice presentation. It was a little bit of togetherness that has not been done in a long time, and was the first time that I have been in Portland when there weren't a bunch of people pulling away from each other.

DUKE: Are you saying that this isn't typical here in San Francisco?

LIPS: No, it's not. When we get back here we might be going our own little ways and doing our own little things, but when we were in Portland we were all together because we were representing San Francisco. It was our Emperor and our Empress and we wanted to show them that our city is together, which we really are... at times.

DUKE: Do I detect a note, Dick, that you don't think we are together on our own turf?

LIPS: There are too many people pulling different things and going off on their own little ego trips. Everyone says that I have one because I have a couple of hundred framed pictures of myself. It's not an ego trip. It's a fun trip.

DUKE: Don't you think that "fun" is what we should work for in this whole royalty thing?

LIPS: That's what we are trying to get together. I think it has improved a lot in the last couple of years. We just have to make sure that we keep bringing people in who will keep pulling it together. I think the Emperor and Empress should be together.

DUKE: In your opinion, who of the past Empresses has contributed the most to this togetherness thing?

LIPS: Unfortunately, young man, I have only been involved with three Empresses. As far as I'm concerned though, there has been only one Empress in San Francisco, and that was Crystal. Maxine is doing a job that is coming along very beautifully. I think she's together.

DUKE: What is your opinion of the organization that publishes VECTOR?

LIPS: I don't know too much about S.I.R. since I have only been involved in a

few outside things such as the Senior Citizen's Lunches. I think that S.I.R. does quite a few good things, but there are bad things, too.

For instance, Jay Noonan and I did the Senior Citizen's Lunches for a whole year, using the money that was raised by the bars in San Francisco. When Christmas came around we wanted to do something nice for the Seniors, but we were told that Jose would be doing it, thank you.

DUKE: What are some of the good things?

LIPS: I think S.I.R. has opened the eyes of a lot of politicians that there is a big gay vote here. I know that years ago no politician would even link their name with a gay person, let alone a gay organization. Now they actively campaign for our votes. Also, I think that S.I.R.'s Job Placement Service is very good. I have sent a few people down to S.I.R. and some of them have gotten jobs through the Society. Chuck Schneider has done that.

Hector is doing a good job on the Social Committee. I understand that there are a few things coming up at S.I.R. that some of us are going to get involved in. If someone asks me to get involved in something and I value their opinion, I will, just hoping it comes off.

DUKE: Let's say that someone did something you did not agree with at S.I.R. What action would you take? Would you leave the organization, or what?

LIPS: I am still a member of S.I.R.

DUKE: There is an interesting bit of gossip around that you once worked for the infamous ex-madam and now Councilwoman, Sally Stanford.

HANS'

Has something for everybody.

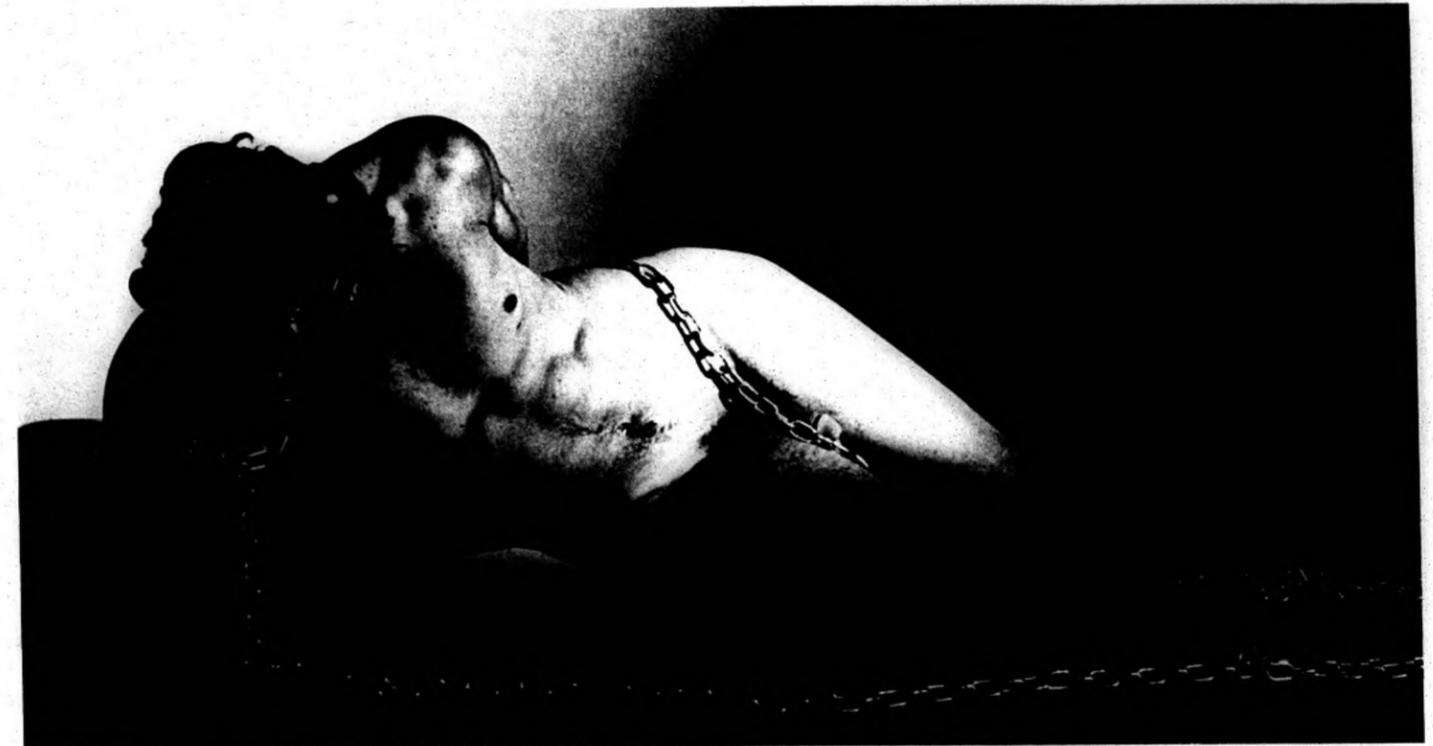
"COME OVER AND CHECK OUT THE EAST BAY BARS!"

COCKTAILS — DINING
316 - 14th Street
Oakland — 893-6280

A warm, cozy atmosphere in our main lounge and dining room, with a menu featuring Swiss-French Cuisine you won't forget and Sunday Brunch you'll make a habit of.

Upstairs, the pace of things changes in our "Penthouse"
Music — Dancing — Pool and you name it.

Luncheon Monday-Friday 11:30 a.m. — 2 p.m.
Dinners 7 nites 6:00 p.m. — 10:00 p.m.
Sunday Brunch 11:00 a.m. — 3:00 p.m.
Open 7 days a week — 8 p.m. 'til 2 a.m.
Happy Hours: Sunday Noon — 6 p.m.
All 75¢ drinks are 50¢



ON THE **Q.T.**

ENTERTAINMENT NIGHTLY

1695 POLKSTRASSE
SAN FRANCISCO
885-1114

DINING — COCKTAILS

fine wines and cheeses for the discriminating gourmet

THE ROSENBERG

3870 - 17th Street
San Francisco
863-1910



featuring Almaden Wines

TASTEFUL

New Bell

1701 POLK STREET (at Sutter)
Phone 775-6905

AT OUR SING-A-LONG PIANO BAR

HOWARD
Monday and Tuesday
IMA
Wednesday Thru Sunday

Open 10 AM
Sat, Sun. & Holidays at 6 AM

PP

PURPLE PICKLE

222 MARKET STREET 021 0431

LUNCHES 11-3

Peter King
BOB SAUNDERS AT THE
PIANO TUESDAY THRU SUNDAY

(Open daily 10 AM
Cocktail Hour 5 - 7

VIP Gallery

VERY INTERESTING
POTPOURRI

Antiques - Furniture -
Bric -a- Brac
Chandeliers - Statuary

SPECIAL:
OIL PAINTING
"NIGHT BALLOON"
by Trader Vic
\$165.00

3782 24th St.
285-5900
open daily including Sunday a.m.

PHOTOGRAPHY - by - James Armstrong



— PORTRAITS — COMMERCIAL — PORTFOLIOS — ADS DESIGNED

1164 POWELL ST., OAKLAND, 94608
Tel: (415) 658-9998 (mornings)
621-2445 (messages)

NEWS BRIEFS

Bonn, West Germany — The influential law reform committee of the Bundestag (West German parliament) approved a proposed law which would lower the age of consent to 18 and legalize male prostitution. West Germany has had a consensual sex law covering Gays since 1969 but the age of consent was set at 21.

Baltimore — Four days of hearings in gay schoolteacher Joe Acanfora's court case against the Montgomery County, Md., school district has produced testimony that an acknowledged homosexual teacher could be beneficial to his teenage students. Psychologists testifying for Acanfora, who seeks to return to his 8th grade classroom where he teaches earth science, have told a federal judge that a publicly avowed homosexual male teacher would help break down stereotypes that many heterosexual boys have about Gays and would help "affirm the self-image" of students who leaned toward homosexuality.



"You can forget the hunt for Cinderella—he's become a shoe fetishist."

CABARET

⋮ Dining Lounge ⋮

Now Featuring a
\$2.25 Dinner Special
Monday - Thursday
plus the regular menu

Show Lounge
presenting
MR. BRANDY LEE

WED. - SUN. 9:30 - 11 - 12:30
reservations taken for show only

936 Montgomery
in San Francisco...of course

off Broadway
788-3365

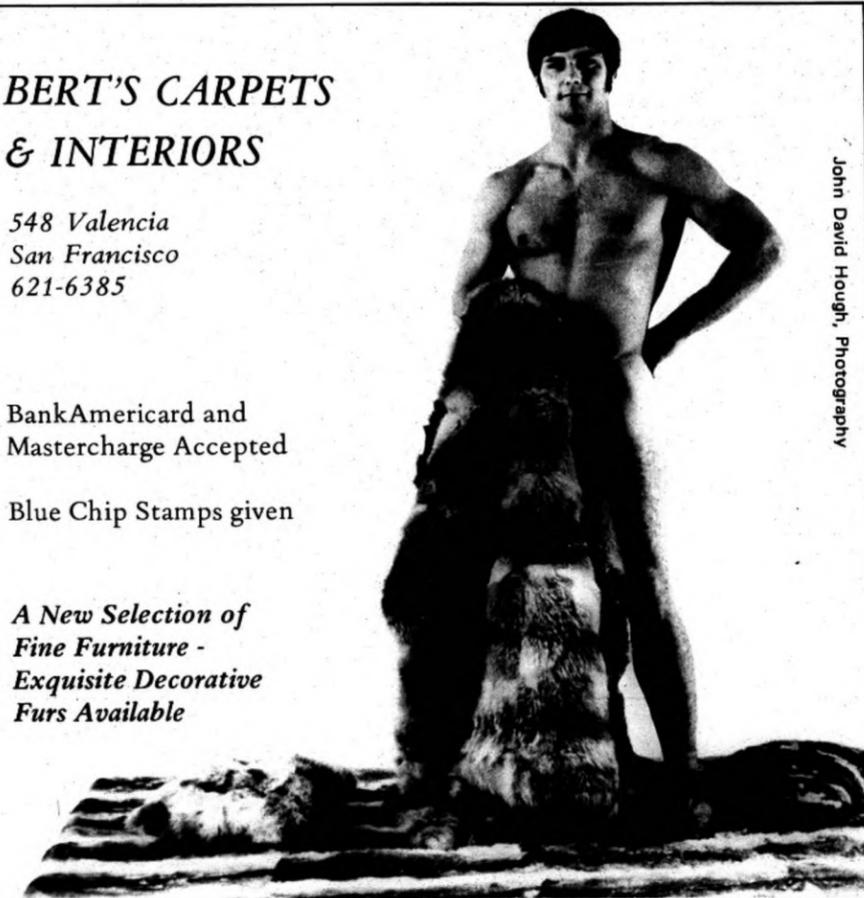
BERT'S CARPETS & INTERIORS

548 Valencia
San Francisco
621-6385

BankAmericard and
Mastercharge Accepted

Blue Chip Stamps given

A New Selection of
Fine Furniture -
Exquisite Decorative
Furs Available



John David Hough, Photography

(Continued from Page 9)

One of S.I.R.'s members has done the following, and for those of you who did not follow Ms. Tomlin's method of "striking back" mentioned in the last issue, I advocate Dick Gayer's.

Mail your payment and include your bill to the Public Utilities Commission with a strongly worded letter explaining why you are withholding your money from Ma Bell. Do send the I.B.M. punch card back to Ma Bell with a letter explaining what you've done with the payment. Legally Ma Bell cannot shut off your service for lack of payment. You will have struck a small blow for gay liberation against Ma Bell and you will have also informed the PUC of PT&T's hiring practices.

Perhaps the time and trouble Ma Bell goes through to get her money from PUC will help her to put her head on straight and come to realize that Gay is good! λ

TOURS FOR HOMOSEXUALS

The field of special-interest travel is ever expanding. After devising tours for chess players, opera fans and ghost hunters, the travel industry is now courting the homosexual. Two New York travel agencies have announced trips specifically aimed at the gay market. One is Hanns Ebensten Travel, Inc., 55 West 42d Street, which is offering five nine-day trips to Isle de Oro, an uninhabited island in the San Blas group off the coast of Panama. The other is Garrick Travel, Ltd., 226 West 47th Street, which is arranging two 14-day trips to Europe led by Jack Nichols and Lige Clarke, editors of *Gay*, a New York publication aimed at homosexuals.

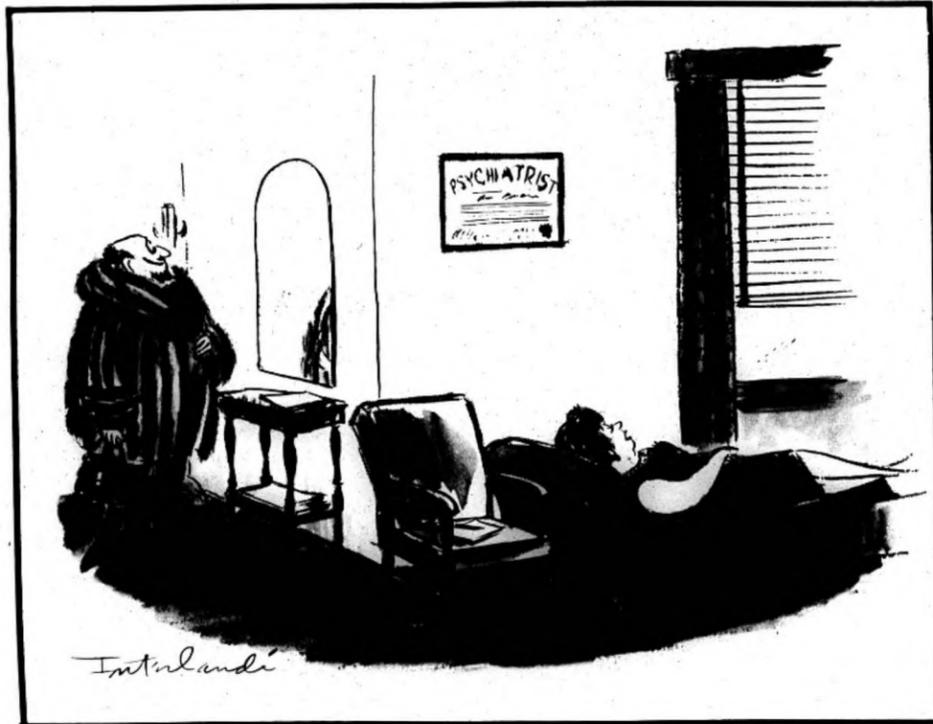
Anaheim, California — A handful of Gays — alerted at the last moment about a booth selling electro-shock equipment — appeared at the convention of the Western Psychological Association for a zap April 11 at the Sheraton-Anaheim Motor Inn. The protesters formed a human chain around the booth and announced, "We have come here today to protest your inhuman device and to ask you to voluntarily leave this place . . . we accuse you of genocide against the Gay community."

St. Paul, Minn. — In a preliminary vote Apr. 18th, the Minnesota House of Representatives rejected, 69 to 46, a bill to legalize gay or straight sexual relations between unmarried consenting adults over 18.

WHERE ELSE BUT AT BIG TOWN?

Leather 'n Things
Bell, Book & Candle
Beyond Funk Boutique
Ruf n' Ready Antiques
Last Call Sandwich Shop
Jacques of San Francisco Gifts
Sandals for Lovers
Gypsy Rose's Handcrafts

BIG TOWN — 115 Harriet St., San Francisco



Photograph by James [unreadable]

MAGNETIC SIGNS

San Francisco
MOLDED SIGN CO.

VACUUM MOLDED SIGNS & WOOD LETTERS
FAST SERVICE • CUSTOM DESIGN

861-7818

208 VALENCIA STREET, S.F. ZIP 94103

The 21st St. Baths
3244 - 21st St.

(On 21st St.
Between Mission & Valencia)

S.F.
285-3000

"We Never Close"

HUGE SUNROOF

AMPLE PARKING AREA
Huge Lot Directly Across the Street

Buddy Night
Tuesday
4 PM to
12 NOON
2 for
\$4.00

REFORM OF CALIFORNIA SEX LAWS

The first comprehensive handbook on California sex laws was introduced by Assemblyman Willie Brown in the legislature this past May in an effort to decriminalize certain private sexual acts between consenting adults.

The handbook entitled *Sex Code of California: A Compendium*, will be out in paperback and will be annually revised to keep readers up to date as a reference guide to where the law stands on many forms of sex conduct and the public dissemination of information about all aspects of sexuality from contraception and VD to sexual perversions. Compiled by four researchers representing a consortium springing out of Planned Parenthood, the *Handbook* as reviewed in the *Chronicle* is divided into two parts: "Health and Related Law" (dealing mostly with family counselling), and "Legal Restraints on Sexual Behavior". This latter part should be of interest to the Gay Community since, among other things, it deals with legal punishment now on the books such as "prostitution, obscenity, seduction, nudity, child molestation, oral and anal sex, rape, bestiality, and sex offenders".

VECTOR

Subscription Form

SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS
83 Sixth Street
San Francisco, California 94103
Telephone: (415) 781-1570

ATTENTION: MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

Name: _____
Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

In the Amount of:
 \$150 Lifetime Member
 \$15 1 Yr. Member
(Memberships inc. Vecto
 \$10 1 Yr. Vector Sub.
 New Renewal

Add \$5 for foreign continent

VECTOR



VECTOR

Subscription Form

SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS
83 Sixth Street
San Francisco, California 94103
Telephone: (415) 781-1570

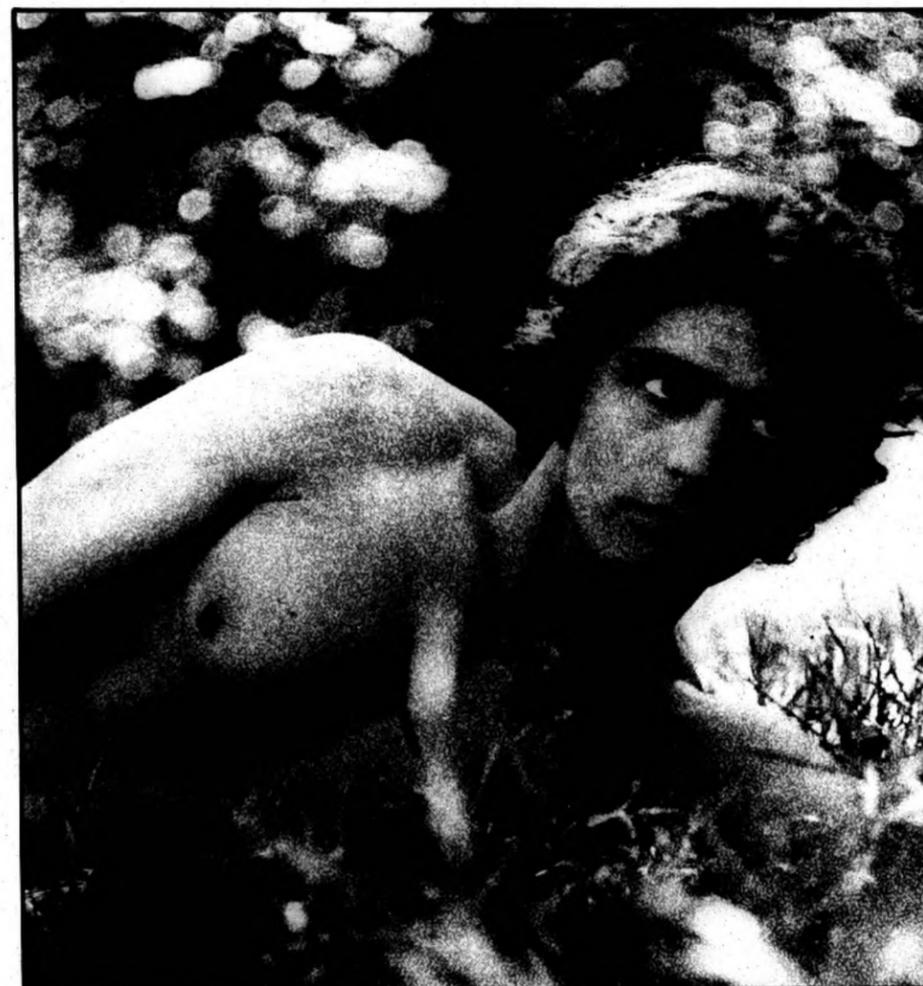
In the Amount of:
 \$150 Lifetime Member
 \$15 1 Yr. Member
(Memberships inc. Vecto
 \$10 1 Yr. Vector Sub.
 New Renewal

ATTENTION: MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

Add \$5 for foreign continent

Name: _____
Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

VECTOR



PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE!!!

CALL NOW FOR SPECIAL RATES

JOHN DAVID HOUGH, Photography
495-5769

**FIND
A
FRIEND**



-FAST!
IN
**EUROPE
MOROCCO
PUERTO RICO
MEXICO**

**SWINGERS OVERSEAS
• 1973 GAY GUIDE •**

"Four star!" -California Scene "Very informative." -Skipper's Guide
"Great!" -Matthew of Glendale

SOS '73 is the smart traveler's passport to all the action overseas. Accurate and up-to-date, filled with swinging tips and inside information, SOS also includes maps and easy directions. SOS is the only gay guide to offer you your money-back if you are not fully satisfied. Why fool around. Go first class. **Go SOS '73!**

\$5.00
Immediate Delivery



SOS '73
P.O. Box 27781-V
Los Angeles, California 90027

JOAN BAEZ AND THE BI-SEX THING

When Joan Baez admitted to her bisexuality she opened up a can of worms among the gays. Her original announcement in the *Daily Californian* was widely picked up by the press and the reaction was almost consistently twofold among the Northern California dailies. First, most papers noted the admiration among most gays for the courage and honesty of her admission to a deeply moving affair with another woman. But they also picked up another comment she made about some gay groups. "Being bisexual", Joan said, "you're very much looked down upon by the uppity members of gay lib. The exclusivism around being totally gay is one of the most self-righteous I've ever run into". Among other things, for example, she was criticized for a gay-lib song she wrote for one of her albums by many gay libs who felt it wasn't strong enough. Joan Baez sums up her own feelings to this reaction in one of the refrains from the song and raises the whole question of liberation for the bisexuals: "... who dares to judge us, the women or the men? ... If freedom's wings shall not be clipped, we all can love again"

KPFA BEGINS GAY TALK PROGRAM

Non-commercial radio station KPFA, 94.1 FM, in Berkeley, California, begins a new late-night gay talk-variety program, "Gay Talk," on Monday night, June 4th at 11:00 p.m. The program, which will run until 2:00 a.m., will be heard on alternate weeks. Elements of the first program will include a montage of excerpts from past gay programs broadcast by the Pacifica stations, going back to 1958, as well as recounting of individual "coming out" experiences by the people involved in producing the program. A gay news summary will be heard on each program, and there are plans for a soap opera, tentatively called "Gays of Our Lives." Gay poetry and music will be an integral part of the program, and listeners will be invited to call in to the program to discuss their own experiences as well as the issues raised on the show.

San Juan, Puerto Rico - Arturo's, a nationally known gay resort, was raided by Puerto Rican police in the first such activity at Arturo's in more than twenty-five years of operation. Caught up in the raid were a Harvard University instructor, several well-known Mayaguez business executives, and a prominent Puerto Rican fashion designer. Police activity against Gays is practically unknown in Puerto Rico.

**PRINTS AND THINGS
DISCOUNT CUSTOM
FRAMING**

3899 24th Street • 285-8333

DO IT YOURSELF FRAMING SERVICE
SAVE 50% OR MORE ON FRAMES
WIDE CHOICE OF MOULDINGS • ONE DAY SERVICE

10% DISCOUNT WITH THIS AD!

Flowers by Jerry

Phone 826-2948
Jerry Updike

3297 Twenty-Second St.
San Francisco 94110

- Free Delivery in San Francisco and Daly City -

TURK ST. FOLLIES 10 AM to 1 AM
105 TURK / 474-9581 ADULTS ONLY

**16 HOURS
NON-STOP
HARDCORE
MALE STAG**

"Roughest Features
in S.F."

PLUS SELECTED SHORTS

\$3 Lowest Price in Town

SHOWING JULY 3 to 9: CONFIDENTIAL CASE HISTORIES
STARTING JULY 10: BEVERLY HILLS CALL BOYS
CALL THEATRE FOR ADDITIONAL TITLES

**The
Jade
Room**

214 W. Commercial
RENO, NEVADA
(702) 786-9841

**TRUCKIN'
WITH CHUCK**

MOVING-HAULING
DELIVERY

Junk to the Dump

Reasonable-Free Estimates

Call **CHARLES**
864-3563



**ritch street
health club**

NOW OPEN!

Yet Another Floor
Featuring The Fabulous
Minoan Lounge
With The Poolside Cafe

BUDDY NIGHTS Tuesday

TWO FOR \$6.00

SUNDECK NOW OPEN!

330 RITCH STREET
PHONE: 392-3582
SAN FRANCISCO



(Continued from Page 27)

GUATEMALA

outside Guatemala City while you're there. The City is charming enough, I suppose, but its architecture is barely distinguishable from that of a dozen Central California cities at 'fiesta' time. Among the few exceptions are the churches and the assortment of tomorrow-modern skyscrapers over in the Civic Center. There are a half dozen sightseeing tour companies who offer tours of the city as well as full-day excursions to the principal points of interest beyond the City. You can also stay overnight or go for several days. Clark's, Hayter's, and Jerry's are among the biggest and best-known Tour Operators. I went with Guatemala Sightseeing, the Gray Line agency, and was thoroughly pleased.

There is supposed to be a gay bar called Los Gatos in the Embassy District. Maybe you can find it. I have trouble speaking Spanish in an upright position, and there is just no other way to talk to a wizened old taxi driver. Of course, if you find a nice taxi driver, you won't need the bar after all.

CHICHICASTENANGO

This village is best known for its market which brings natives into town on Sundays and Thursdays to sell their produce and handicrafts from makeshift tents and stalls. The market was the idea of the Catholic church, which decided untold generations ago that the pagans could be enticed into the benevolent arms of Holy Mother Church by providing a marketplace. They built the Church of Santo Tomas on the foundation of an old Mayan temple. They mixed milk and egg shells into the mortar to give the facade an incredibly pure white that shimmers in the bright Guatemala sun year-round. The villagers still pray to the gods of their ancestors on the steps of the church. Their incense rises in languid, misty clouds above the market. Inside the

church they light candles and sprinkle rose petals on giant slabs in the center aisle of the church in honor of the Mayan gods. Such is the convention of the primitive Indians of Guatemala.

ANTIGUA

This was the capital of Guatemala during the days of the Spanish colonialization. The city is a mile high and surrounded by three volcanic mountains, a reminder of the city's previous destruction by volcanoes, floods, and earthquakes. There are some beautiful ruins of Spanish Colonial architecture. There's also some good shopping here.

TIKAL

If you're ho-hum about such modern extravagances as the 747 super-jet, you owe it to your sense of perspective to take Aviateca's venerable DC-3 "prop" to Tikal. It's fitting transport to a ceremonial city that has sprawled in the regal seclusion of dense jungles for more than three thousand years — a third of that time unknown to the world beyond.

One of the pyramids is twenty-one stories high. You can climb it with the help of a chain rope that reaches to the top. The steps are narrow and steep, but the view improves as you climb. Below are the massive acropolis, the giant pyramids, and the intricate plazas of this ancient city. Your chances for a coronary improve, too, but who am I to restrain your enthusiasm for antiquity?

LAKE ATITLAN

This is one of the most remarkably beautiful lakes in the world. Yes, lovelier than our very own Temescal. The Hotel Atitlan is along the water's edge. A single room with three meals is only \$14.50 a day. Save this for one of your honeymoons, however; there is nothing to do but surrender to the awesome beauty of the lake and the mountains. Awesome beauty can be very tiresome if you're by yourself.

You will be welcome in Guatemala. Their tradition of hospitality is ancient. They are gentle people; voices are rarely above a murmur. If you appreciate simple beauty and a tranquil tempo, this can be a satisfying destination for you. There are a few things we interlopers must be willing to leave behind: our rather direct approach to most things, our impatience, and our urbane intensity. Surrender to a slower rhythm: it will enhance your pleasure of these exquisite places. Don't be afraid to take a little time to achieve the things you want. The good things inevitably come; their pleasure is all the more real because you waited until the mood was ripe. The pace in Guatemala is a leisure stroll. Once you've down-shifted, you feel things much better. Guatemala is for nice people; you'll like it. λ

SAN FRANCISCO
1074 Guerrero St. (b/t 22nd & 23rd)
Rev. James E. Sandmire, Pastor
Sunday Services — 7 p.m.

OAKLAND **M.C.C.**
1455 Harrison St.
Tel: 839-2646
Sunday Services — 11 a.m., 7 p.m.
Raps — Tuesdays — 7:30 p.m.

Lagniappe

For men

- COLOGNES
- COSMETICS
- TOILETRIES
- CUFFLINKS
- HANDMADE TIES & BOWS
- GIFT ITEMS

BRUT BY KANON

S.E.X.

KANON

S.E.X.

GEMINI FOR MEN

BRUT BY FABERGE

ZIZANIE

383 HAYES
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94102
(415) 626-6076

WATERGATE AND THE GAY-LABEL

Watergaters who tried to tag various individuals and groups with homosexual misconduct or support for gay movements during the Florida primary and later at the Democratic National Convention in the spring of last year has not only boomeranged in their faces but, in one case at least, has reached the point of indictment by a Federal Grand Jury.

Most prominently involved in blatantly using the stigma is Donald Segretti, hired by one of H. R. Halde-man's henchmen to circulate campaign literature (attributed to the Muskie primary headquarters) saying in effect that Hubert Humphrey was caught consorting with a prostitute in his car in 1967 and that Senator Henry M. Jackson was twice arrested for homosexual activities in the 1950's. Segretti is now under indictment by a Grand Jury in Florida and will probably have to answer to the courts on both charges.

In a sickening disclosure by the press — about which we'll probably hear more — is the report of tricksters at the Democratic Convention who were hired to join protesters outside the convention hall displaying large Gay Lib buttons on their equally phony get-ups.

BALLET BOYS SICK OF THE FAG TAG

In three separate interviews with male dancers who appeared with The American Ballet Theater this spring, the question of the gay label came up. All three are straight, young, and attractive both on and off stage and have had to fight the gay stereotype as dancers. Ivan Nagy, the Theater's male lead, first ran into it in the U.S. because, as he put it, "we weren't aware of it in Hungary where homosexuality is punishable by the government". But here, he says, "People say, 'Oh, you're a dancer, you must be a faggot. There are plenty of homosexuals everywhere", he remarks quite calmly, "but just because we are up on stage people want to know what's going on in the bedroom".

Buddy Balough says, "We have to get over the idea that a man has to love a woman. I haven't seen a man yet that I want to make love with," but, he adds, "I wouldn't say it couldn't happen".

Danny Levin, a soloist with the corps de ballet, doesn't think male dancers are looked down upon as much as they used to be and "the public's attitude that we're all faggots" doesn't bother him anymore. But gay lib "bores him" and he thinks Middle America will never accept homosexuality. "I can accept it because of my profession," he says, "but I don't know if I could otherwise".

Permanent HAIR Removal



PRESIDENT

Ingrown Hairs
Beards • Thinned-Removed
Backs • Chests

Complimentary Consultation

Private—Confidential

433-5666

Robert T. James B.S., R.E.

Director and State Licensed Instructor

S.F. Electrolysis Clinic
Physicians' Bldg., Suite 211
516 Sutter St., S.F., CA 94102

DON'T SHAVE...

UNLESS YOU LIKE TO!



PERMANENT HAIR REMOVAL
Beards Permanently Edged, Thinned or Removed!
Electrolysis, Face, Neck, Shoulders, Back...
Days, Evenings, Weekends... Phone for information!

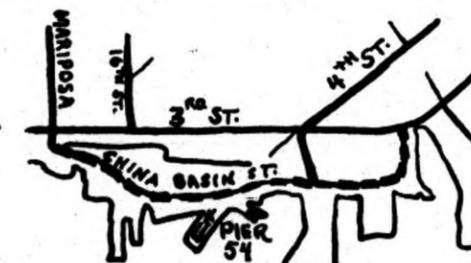
DWIGHT LETCHWORTH, R.E. (415) 421-1787
209 POST STREET (1 Block to Union Square) SAN FRANCISCO

Pier 54 Restaurant

Phone: 398-7846 For Reservations
FINE CUISINE
PLUS OUR POPULAR
VINTAGE WINE TASTING
\$2.69 (Plus Dinner)
On Monday thru Thursday
And Also
PRIME RIB DINNER
Friday, Saturday and Sunday
OUR SPECIAL!!
SUNDAY BRUNCH 11-3



Surroundings of
Yesteryear
on the Water!



Doug and Ron

Zodiac Analysis

CANCER

Jon Comines

ROMANCE PREDICTIONS FOR JULY

ARIES (March 21-April 20)

Your love life will pick up admirably this month. Your vitality will be increased, and you will feel more amorous than at anytime this year. A good time to start new projects, make changes for the better, or renew old interests. If married, this is a very harmonious period.

TAURUS (April 20-May 21)

Conflicting interests in business or profession will cause problems in your love life this month. You will meet with obstinacy and stubbornness on the part of your mate. He/She will demand more time than you are able to spare. Not a good time for starting new projects or for pursuing love affairs. It is better that you control your temper and stick to routine.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21)

A very good time for love affairs and attachments in general. Your vitality is at peak this month, and you can successfully execute any projects you are currently involved with. Marriage will run smoothly, and your mate will be lucky for you if he/she is an Aquarian or Leo.

CANCER (June 21-July 23)

Your love for order will be aggravated this month. You will tend to be restless, impulsive, and unnecessarily aggressive in love matters; all of which will tend to have an adverse effect on your personality. July is not a good time for love affairs or matters dealing with partnership. You will tend to be quick tempered and too sarcastic to get along with anyone. If married, your mate may cause you some problems.

LEO (July 23-August 23)

An exceptionally good time for forming new relationships. Venus is favorably aspecting your sun this month and you will find that others are naturally attracted to you. Your personality will be amorous, expansive and optimistic which will tend to attract luck to you. A good time to pursue pleasures and entertainment. If married, your relationship will run smoothly.

VIRGO (August 23-September 23)

There are no aspects to your chart this month, this means that you are free to pursue your interests without any conflict from outside influences. Anything in the way of romance will come to you through your own initiative. However, don't expect this person you meet to reciprocate. He/she will remain non-committal.

LIBRA (September 23-October 23)

July promises an exciting and full love life for you. You will have lots of energy and initiative where romance is concerned. An Aries ruled person or someone dynamic, forceful and aggressive will become involved in your life this month. You may also have several suitors with the likelihood or at least two relationships. If married however, you will probably conflict with your mate. Perhaps due to jealousy because of this new person you'll meet.

SCORPIO (October 23-November 22)

July will be a difficult time for you. Impatience, impulsiveness and hasty judgement will cause you unnecessary conflict in your relationships. You will also tend to be irritable and frustrated with your mate. Not a good time to start new projects. It is best that you put off important matters until next month.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 22)

A very auspicious time for all endeavors. Your love life will pick up, promising a new and exciting relationship sometime this month. A good time for starting new projects, for business, and for dealing with the public in general. July should prove lucky for you and any endeavor you undertake will meet with success. Also a very harmonious time for partnerships.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)

July will have an adverse effect on you emotionally. You will meet with unexpected opposition and find that all your plans will be thwarted by some unforeseen obstacle. You will tend to be frustrated and act in haste; it is better that you proceed with caution. Don't make any important decisions until August if at all possible.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 19)

You will be moderately lucky in love this month. You will find that your thoughts will be preoccupied with romantic matters, however, if you are already involved with someone it should be a harmonious time for both of you. You have lots of initiative and constructive energy owing to the influence of Mars, and will find that all of your endeavors will meet with success.

PISCES (Feb. 19-March 21)

There are no aspects in your chart this month. This means that you have the green light signal; anything you do should meet with success. There are no new people in your life, therefore it might be a good time to strengthen any attachment you may already have.

λ The sign Cancer is ruled by the moon; Luna. She is cold, moist, phlegmatic, and inconstant, and transits that sign from June 22 to July 23. Cancer is symbolized by the crab, a rather tenacious but covert creature, who protects itself by retreating into its hard outer shell. People born under this sign therefore, share some of the characteristics of both the Moon, its planetary ruler, and the crab, its zodiac (animal) symbol.

Cancer's are basically shy, sensitive people who don't like to feel imposed upon, but who themselves are clinging, preferring to hold on to what they already have rather than risk jeopardizing their security. The old adage, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," may very well have been coined by a Cancer, and describes their attitude accurately. For they tend to be conservative, that is to say, they 'conserve' what they already have. Consequently they appear acquisitive, tenacious, and a bit too materialistic to other less practical types. But Cancers are inclined to look upon these traits as assets, tactics if you like, for protecting what they have already acquired.

"... incorrigible degenerates ..."

Cancers are inordinately practical when it comes to dealing with people. They are the Capitalists of the Zodiac and are inclined to work from the premise that, "If I don't get him first, he'll get me." This carries over into almost every aspect of public life. So that it becomes incumbent upon them to fortify their position securely before attempting to deal with others. This has the advantage of protecting them from themselves more than from other people however, because they intuitively know that their greatest vulnerability lies in their emotions, and that if they don't guard themselves they would be easy prey for less scrupulous types. As a result they are very conscientious image builders. They tend to hide their true feelings behind a facade which is socially acceptable, so that they appear to be very up-to-date, or fad conscious. They always dress in the latest fashion, know what people are reading or talking about, or what kind of music they're listening to, etc. And they are shrewd in the sense that if involved in business, they always know how to please the public. Being acquisitive by nature, however, they are usually well paid for their services; for material security is the primary motive for all their actions.

In fact, Cancer is the sign that rules the public in general, and they are most successful when involved in any occupation which deals with the needs of the public. They especially do well in private business such as restaurateurs, grocery store owners, clothing store dealers, selling or distributing musical equipment, hardware, or sporting good products; as auto mechanics or dealers, and anything that has to do with the Record Industry. They are less fitted for professions, but if the chart permits, they make excellent teachers and social workers because they are sensitive and maternal, and are always willing to assist those in distress. They may also fare well in the entertainment field.

"... more emotional than physical ..."

Music will have a special appeal to them however because as a water sign they have strong emotions and are extremely sentimental. The more sensitive types are best suited for a career in the arts. Film-making, composing, singing, acting, or writing are acceptable outlets for their intense emotional natures.

But Cancers are very difficult to know intimately; they tend not to trust easily, and will precede with extreme caution preferring to scrutinize your motives before revealing their own nature. They are never accessible to people they don't know or trust, and are capable of resorting to subterfuge in order to maintain their individuality. They are loyal and devoted friends once their confidence has been won however, but are inclined to be overly protective toward those they love. They also can be extremely demanding in a relationship, for they love attention and will require that their mate devote an inordinate amount of time and devotion to their interests. As mates they are good providers, ambitious, determined, and stable, but the home is extremely important to them, and they value family life more than any other sign. If their home environment is not secure however, they may exhibit some of Cancer's more negative traits.

Negative Cancers are incorrigible degenerates: they are slovenly, grovelling, lascivious, dependent, and overly sentimental. Emotionally they are psychic leeches, having rather fawning love natures, which may be very exasperating for anyone in love with them. They are demanding, suspicious, and unreasonably jealous, desiring to know their mates' every thought and feeling, and are extremely defensive, ready to interpret any action as a slight. They are selfish and acquisitive but are not ambitious. They have bad business sense, are likely to take the least line of resistance, and are capable of resorting to deceit in order to achieve their ends. They pursue pleasures in excess, and have the tendency to become dissipated and perverse in their appetite for drugs, alcohol and sex. They require a very strong mate, and a stable home environment in order to allay these negative qualities.

There are basically four Cancer love natures, depending on where Venus is located in the chart. The true Cancer has Venus in Cancer, (examples July 1932, July 1936, June 1940, June 1941, July 1944, July 1948). He exhibits all the stereotyped attributes of Cancer. He is extremely emotional, but has the tendency to be docile, passive, and dependent where love is concerned. He is a romantic at heart and absolutely requires love and a mate for stability. But once he has acquired a mate he treats him or her like a possession, albeit, his most prized possession, but a possession nevertheless. He can become extremely jealous if he feels he is not getting the attention he deserves. He is sensitive so that it becomes necessary for his mate to be extremely cautious and tactful in dealing with him. For Cancers bruise easily, and since they are suspicious by nature, any slight, real or imagined will send them into a rage. They won't confront you directly however, but will translate their hurt feelings into moods. They will retreat into their shell, become sulky, moody, and defensive; and if you infringe upon their privacy they will become resentful and argumentative. Loving a Cancer puts one in a very precarious situation. Only those individuals who desire to be possessed, but who themselves are not necessarily emotional can get along with him.

In sex Venus in Cancer is more emotional than physical. They prefer to be mothered, i.e., reassured, rather than stimulated sexually. Cancers are not romantic in the sense that Libra or Pisces is; they are too practical for that. Rather, love and sex suggest suggest tangible or real security to them. Therefore they absolutely require this kind of relationship in order to

"... suspicious by nature ..."

maintain their equilibrium. They are attracted to Capricorn, Taurus, Scorpio, Virgo and Pisces.

The Cancer with Venus in Gemini, examples (July 1934, July 1940, July 1942, July 1945, June 1947, July 1948), is presented with a more difficult problem. His personality and love nature are in conflict. He finds that his expression of love is not as real as he has led himself to believe. As a result he is usually dissatisfied with his relationships. He becomes restless, is plagued by anxiety, and suffers from a peculiar kind of frustration that has the effect of blocking his emotional responses. In love he is less stable than the true Cancer. Air's (Gemini) effect on water (Capricorn) tends to produce tidal waves; and this is exactly how these Cancers respond to love. At first, he is extremely emotional, almost smothering his beloved with too much affection. But invariably he will become dissatisfied, will become critical, fault-finding, nit-picking, whimpering, and defensive, or so demanding that he eventually drives his mate away. Unfortunately, this Cancer is attracted to less emotional types than himself. He has a strong physical attraction for both Gemini and Sagittarius, but Gemini's are too intellectual and inconsistent to get along with him, and Sagittarians are too unconventional to satisfy his love of peace and harmony.

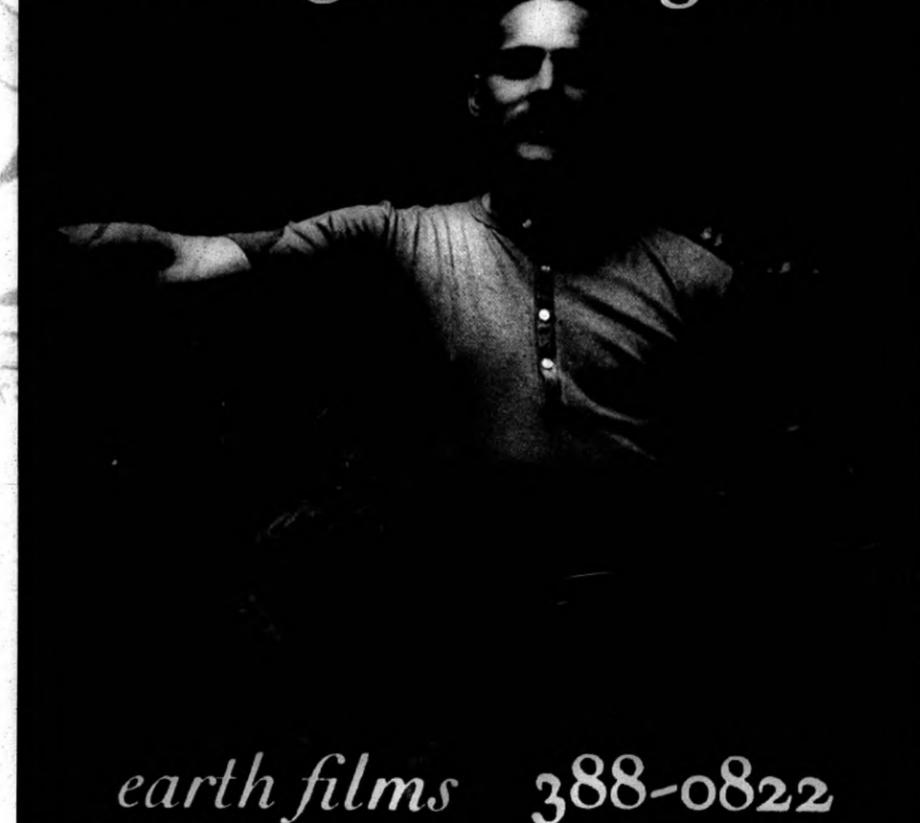
The Cancer with Venus in Leo (June 1930, July 1933, June 1935, July 1941, June 1943, June 1946, July 1947, July 1949), provides a striking contrast to the two types previously mentioned. The key to his love nature lies in his affection, for he is the warmest member of the group. He is considerate, loyal and demonstrative. Emotionally he is not as clinging as Venus in Cancer, nor as

emotionally unstable as Venus in Gemini. His energy flows out toward the love object spontaneously and naturally. Basically he is looking for companionship, and functions best when involved in a relationship based on friendship. He likes to feel proud of his mate however, and may have the tendency to place him or her on a pedestal. This may or may not be wise, for Venus in Leo is not necessarily lucky in love.

In sex these Cancers are spontaneous, aggressive, and demonstrative. They are not as sensual as Venus in Cancer, but what they lack in earthiness, they make up in intensity. They get along well with Leos, especially if Leo is the dominant partner. They also harmonize with Scorpio and Taurus well. There is a special attraction for Aquarius, but the relationship is much too erratic and unconventional to satisfy Cancer's innate desire for security.

Finally, it sometimes happens that a few Cancers will be born with Venus in Taurus. That is, when Venus is the morning star. These Cancers are usually extremely lucky in love and money. Their love nature is sensual, but more practical than Cancer in general; and Taurus adds depth to their love's expression, making them very desirable mates. Frequently they are very attractive or are born with some talent they can cultivate; a good singing voice or musical ability. Sexually they are extremely earthy, but are less aggressive than Venus in Leo. But their practical nature inclines them to marry someone who is beneficial to them financially or in some other material way. Taureans make ideal mates for them as do other Cancers. There is also a strong physical attraction to Scorpio and Capricorn, examples (June 1937, June 1942, June 1945, July 1953).

falling in love again?



earth films 388-0822

Zodiac Analysis

CANCER

Jon Comines

ROMANCE PREDICTIONS FOR JULY

ARIES (March 21-April 20)

Your love life will pick up admirably this month. Your vitality will be increased, and you will feel more amorous than at anytime this year. A good time to start new projects, make changes for the better, or renew old interests. If married, this is a very harmonious period.

TAURUS (April 20-May 21)

Conflicting interests in business or profession will cause problems in your love life this month. You will meet with obstinacy and stubbornness on the part of your mate. He/She will demand more time than you are able to spare. Not a good time for starting new projects or for pursuing love affairs. It is better that you control your temper and stick to routine.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21)

A very good time for love affairs and attachments in general. Your vitality is at peak this month, and you can successfully execute any projects you are currently involved with. Marriage will run smoothly, and your mate will be lucky for you if he/she is an Aquarian or Leo.

CANCER (June 21-July 23)

Your love for order will be aggravated this month. You will tend to be restless, impulsive, and unnecessarily aggressive in love matters; all of which will tend to have an adverse effect on your personality. July is not a good time for love affairs or matters dealing with partnership. You will tend to be quick tempered and too sarcastic to get along with anyone. If married, your mate may cause you some problems.

LEO (July 23-August 23)

An exceptionally good time for forming new relationships. Venus is favorably aspecting your sun this month and you will find that others are naturally attracted to you. Your personality will be amorous, expansive and optimistic which will tend to attract luck to you. A good time to pursue pleasures and entertainment. If married, your relationship will run smoothly.

VIRGO (August 23-September 23)

There are no aspects to your chart this month, this means that you are free to pursue your interests without any conflict from outside influences. Anything in the way of romance will come to you through your own initiative. However, don't expect this person you meet to reciprocate. He/she will remain non-committal.

LIBRA (September 23-October 23)

LIBRA promises an exciting and full love life for you. You will have lots of energy and initiative where romance is concerned. An Aries ruled person or someone dynamic, forceful and aggressive will become involved in your life this month. You may also have several suitors with the likelihood of at least two relationships. If married however, you will probably conflict with your mate. Perhaps due to jealousy because of this new person you'll meet.

SCORPIO (October 23-November 22)

July will be a difficult time for you. Impatience, impulsiveness and hasty judgement will cause you unnecessary conflict in your relationships. You will also tend to be irritable and frustrated with your mate. Not a good time to start new projects. It is best that you put off important matters until next month.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 22)

A very auspicious time for all endeavors. Your love life will pick up, promising a new and exciting relationship sometime this month. A good time for starting new projects, for business, and for dealing with the public in general. July should prove lucky for you and any endeavor you undertake will meet with success. Also a very harmonious time for partnerships.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)

July will have an adverse effect on you emotionally. You will meet with unexpected opposition and find that all your plans will be thwarted by some unforeseen obstacle. You will tend to be frustrated and act in haste; it is better that you proceed with caution. Don't make any important decisions until August if at all possible.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 19)

You will be moderately lucky in love this month. You will find that your thoughts will be preoccupied with romantic matters, however, if you are already involved with someone it should be a harmonious time for both of you. You have lots of initiative and constructive energy owing to the influence of Mars, and will find that all of your endeavors will meet with success.

PISCES (Feb. 19-March 21)

There are no aspects in your chart this month. This means that you have the green light signal; anything you do should meet with success. There are no new people in your life, therefore it might be a good time to strengthen any attachment you may already have.

λ The sign Cancer is ruled by the moon; Luna. She is cold, moist, phlegmatic, and inconstant, and transits that sign from June 22 to July 23. Cancer is symbolized by the crab, a rather tenacious but covert creature, who protects itself by retreating into its hard outer shell. People born under this sign therefore, share some of the characteristics of both the Moon, its planetary ruler, and the crab, its zodiac (animal) symbol.

Cancer's are basically shy, sensitive people who don't like to feel imposed upon, but who themselves are clinging, preferring to hold on to what they already have rather than risk jeopardizing their security. The old adage, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," may very well have been coined by a Cancer, and describes their attitude accurately. For they tend to be conservative, that is to say, they 'conserve' what they already have. Consequently they appear acquisitive, tenacious, and a bit too materialistic to other less practical types. But Cancers are inclined to look upon these traits as assets, tactics if you like, for protecting what they have already acquired.

"... incorrigible degenerates ..."

Cancers are inordinately practical when it comes to dealing with people. They are the Capitalists of the Zodiac and are inclined to work from the premise that, "If I don't get him first, he'll get me." This carries over into almost every aspect of public life. So that it becomes incumbent upon them to fortify their position securely before attempting to deal with others. This has the advantage of protecting them from themselves more than from other people however, because they intuitively know that their greatest vulnerability lies in their emotions, and that if they don't guard themselves they would be easy prey for less scrupulous types. As a result they are very conscientious image builders. They tend to hide their true feelings behind a facade which is socially acceptable, so that they appear to be very up-to-date, or fad conscious. They always dress in the latest fashion, know what people are reading or talking about, or what kind of music they're listening to, etc. And they are shrewd in the sense that if involved in business, they always know how to please the public. Being acquisitive by nature, however, they are usually well paid for their services; for material security is the primary motive for all their actions.

In fact, Cancer is the sign that rules the public in general, and they are most successful when involved in any occupation which deals with the needs of the public. They especially do well in private business such as restaurateurs, grocery store owners, clothing store dealers, selling or distributing musical equipment, hardware, or sporting good products; as auto mechanics or dealers, and anything that has to do with the Record Industry. They are less fitted for professions, but if the chart permits, they make excellent teachers and social workers because they are sensitive and maternal, and are always willing to assist those in distress. They may also fare well in the entertainment field.

"... more emotional than physical ..."

Music will have a special appeal to them however because as a water sign they have strong emotions and are extremely sentimental. The more sensitive types are best suited for a career in the arts. Film-making, composing, singing, acting, or writing are acceptable outlets for their intense emotional natures.

But Cancers are very difficult to know intimately; they tend not to trust easily, and will precede with extreme caution preferring to scrutinize your motives before revealing their own nature. They are never accessible to people they don't know or trust, and are capable of resorting to subterfuge in order to maintain their individuality. They are loyal and devoted friends once their confidence has been won however, but are inclined to be overly protective toward those they love. They also can be extremely demanding in a relationship, for they love attention and will require that their mate devote an inordinate amount of time and devotion to their interests. As mates they are good providers, ambitious, determined, and stable, but the home is extremely important to them, and they value family life more than any other sign. If their home environment is not secure however, they may exhibit some of Cancer's more negative traits.

Negative Cancers are incorrigible degenerates: they are slovenly, grovelling, lascivious, dependent, and overly sentimental. Emotionally they are psychic leeches, having rather fawning love natures, which may be very exasperating for anyone in love with them. They are demanding, suspicious, and unreasonably jealous, desiring to know their mates' every thought and feeling, and are extremely defensive, ready to interpret any action as a slight. They are selfish and acquisitive but are not ambitious. They have bad business sense, are likely to take the least line of resistance, and are capable of resorting to deceit in order to achieve their ends. They pursue pleasures in excess, and have the tendency to become dissipated and perverse in their appetite for drugs, alcohol and sex. They require a very strong mate, and a stable home environment in order to allay these negative qualities.

There are basically four Cancer love natures, depending on where Venus is located in the chart. The true Cancer has Venus in Cancer, (examples July 1932, July 1936, June 1940, June 1941, July 1944, July 1948). He exhibits all the stereotyped attributes of Cancer. He is extremely emotional, but has the tendency to be docile, passive, and dependent where love is concerned. He is a romantic at heart and absolutely requires love and a mate for stability. But once he has acquired a mate he treats him or her like a possession, albeit, his most prized possession, but a possession nevertheless. He can become extremely jealous if he feels he is not getting the attention he deserves. He is sensitive so that it becomes necessary for his mate to be extremely cautious and tactful in dealing with him. For Cancers bruise easily, and since they are suspicious by nature, any slight, real or imagined will send them into a rage. They won't confront you directly however, but will translate their hurt feelings into moods. They will retreat into their shell, become sulky, moody, and defensive; and if you infringe upon their privacy they will become resentful and argumentative. Loving a Cancer puts one in a very precarious situation. Only those individuals who desire to be possessed, but who themselves are not necessarily emotional can get along with him.

In sex Venus in Cancer is more emotional than physical. They prefer to be mothered, i.e., reassured, rather than stimulated sexually. Cancers are not romantic in the sense that Libra or Pisces is; they are too practical for that. Rather, love and sex suggest suggest tangible or real security to them. Therefore they absolutely require this kind of relationship in order to

"... suspicious by nature ..."

maintain their equilibrium. They are attracted to Capricorn, Taurus, Scorpio, Virgo and Pisces.

The Cancer with Venus in Gemini, examples (July 1934, July 1940, July 1942, July 1945, June 1947, July 1948), is presented with a more difficult problem. His personality and love nature are in conflict. He finds that his expression of love is not as real as he has led himself to believe. As a result he is usually dissatisfied with his relationships. He becomes restless, is plagued by anxiety, and suffers from a peculiar kind of frustration that has the effect of blocking his emotional responses. In love he is less stable than the true Cancer. Air's (Gemini) effect on water (Capricorn) tends to produce tidal waves; and this is exactly how these Cancers respond to love. At first, he is extremely emotional, almost smothering his beloved with too much affection. But invariably he will become dissatisfied, will become critical, fault-finding, nit-picking, whimpering, and defensive, or so demanding that he eventually drives his mate away. Unfortunately, this Cancer is attracted to less emotional types than himself. He has a strong physical attraction for both Gemini and Sagittarius, but Gemini's are too intellectual and inconsistent to get along with him, and Sagittarians are too unconventional to satisfy his love of peace and harmony.

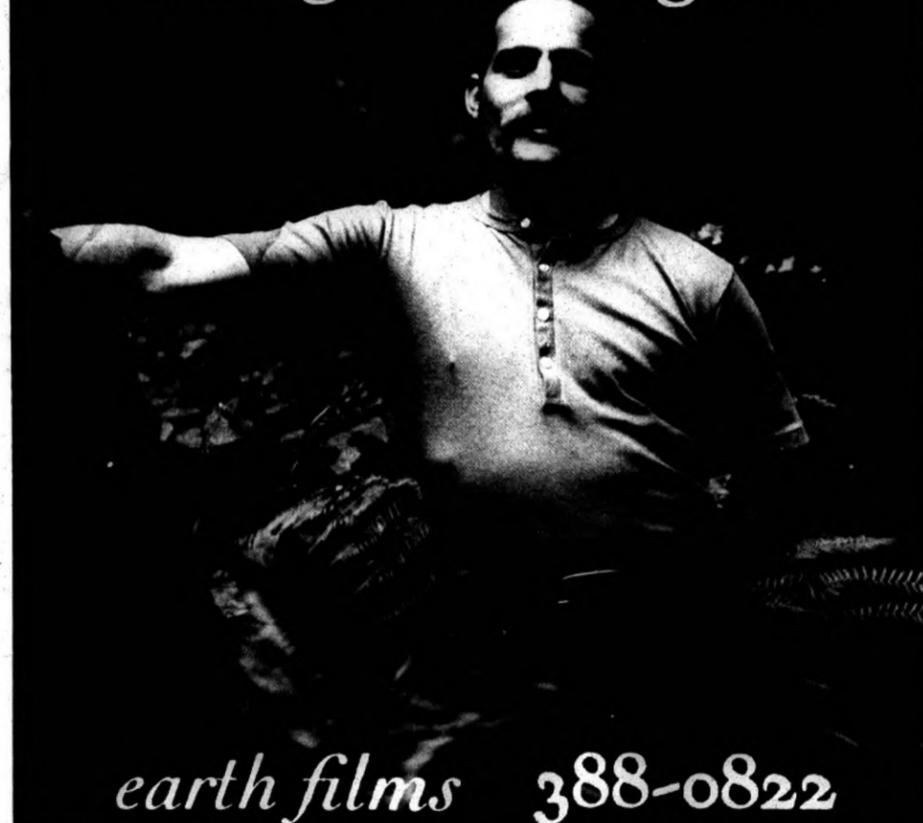
The Cancer with Venus in Leo (June 1930, July 1933, June 1935, July 1941, June 1943, June 1946, July 1947, July 1949), provides a striking contrast to the two types previously mentioned. The key to his love nature lies in his affection, for he is the warmest member of the group. He is considerate, loyal and demonstrative. Emotionally he is not as clinging as Venus in Cancer, nor as

emotionally unstable as Venus in Gemini. His energy flows out toward the love object spontaneously and naturally. Basically he is looking for companionship, and functions best when involved in a relationship based on friendship. He likes to feel proud of his mate however, and may have the tendency to place him or her on a pedestal. This may or may not be wise, for Venus in Leo is not necessarily lucky in love.

In sex these Cancers are spontaneous, aggressive, and demonstrative. They are not as sensual as Venus in Cancer, but what they lack in earthiness, they make up in intensity. They get along well with Leos, especially if Leo is the dominant partner. They also harmonize with Scorpio and Taurus well. There is a special attraction for Aquarius, but the relationship is much too erratic and unconventional to satisfy Cancer's innate desire for security.

Finally, it sometimes happens that a few Cancers will be born with Venus in Taurus. That is, when Venus is the morning star. These Cancers are usually extremely lucky in love and money. Their love nature is sensual, but more practical than Cancer in general; and Taurus adds depth to their love's expression, making them very desirable mates. Frequently they are very attractive or are born with some talent they can cultivate; a good singing voice or musical ability. Sexually they are extremely earthy, but are less aggressive than Venus in Leo. But their practical nature inclines them to marry someone who is beneficial to them financially or in some other material way. Taureans make ideal mates for them as do other Cancers. There is also a strong physical attraction to Scorpio and Capricorn, examples (June 1937, June 1942, June 1945, July 1953).

falling in love again?



earth films 388-0822



**THE SOCIETY FOR
INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS**

- ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS**
A drinking problem? Mondays at 8 p.m. and Thursdays at 8:30, S.I.R. Center. No charge.
- ARTS & CRAFTS CLASS**
Informal sketching with an instructor. Tuesdays, 7:45 p.m., S.I.R. Center. No charge. Now beginning anew. Live Models.
- DEAF GAY**
2nd Friday of every month, 7 p.m. S.I.R. Center.
- DISCUSSION GROUP**
Informal discussion of a different topic each week. For this week's topic, call S.I.R. Fridays, 8 p.m., S.I.R. Center. No charge.
- EX-CON RAP GROUP**
First & third Mondays of the month, 7:00 p.m. at S.I.R. Center. Contact Deno Thomas at S.I.R.
- MARRIED MEN'S GROUP**
Discussions between married men (only) who also have homosexual relationships. A new S.I.R. group. Confidential. Contact George Mendenhall, S.I.R. Center.
- METROPOLITAN COMMUNITY CHURCH SERVICES**
11 a.m. Sundays.
- OPEN HOUSE PROGRAMS**
Forums, lectures, films . . . A different program every month. Seventh year of monthly programs. Every third Wednesday, 8 p.m., S.I.R. Center. Call 781-1570 for details. No charge.
- PEN PALS**
Write S.I.R., 83 Sixth St. Please send stamped, addressed envelope.
- PSYCHOLOGY RAP**
Rap sessions about psychology with Martin Stow. — Sundays, 6 p.m., S.I.R. Center. No charge.
- RED CROSS FIRST AID CLASSES**
Tuesday at 6 p.m. and Saturday at 9 a.m.; contact Mel Wald at S.I.R. Center.
- SIGN LANGUAGE CLASS**
Learn sign language. Join class at any time. Sponsored by the Silent Society of S.I.R. No charge. Thursdays at 7 p.m.
- SIR ANGELS**
\$3.00 per month or \$30.00 per year. Write 67 Sixth St.
- SPEAKERS BUREAU**
Speakers available for speaking to schools, groups, et. al. Call 781-1570 for scheduling.
- TEEN RAP**
Saturdays at Noon, S.I.R. Center.
- WOMEN'S NIGHT**
1st and 3rd Fridays of the month. S.I.R. Center.

**SOCIETY FOR
INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS**

Avoid trouble with the law. Do not cruise public parks or mens' rooms.

If you get in trouble, call us for referral to lawyers committed to fighting oppressive laws for responsible fees.

781-1570
day or night

Vector's Bar, Bath and Restaurant Guide

**SAN FRANCISCO
DOWNTOWN**

- Alley Cat, 330 Mason St. 982-7968, D
Bo Jangles, Larkin & Ellis, D
Blue & Gold, 136 Turk St. 673-2040
Body Shop, 98 Eddy, 986-0561
Frolic Room, 141 Mason St., E
Gangway, 841 Larkin St. 885-4441
Jackie D's, 147 Mason St.
Kokpit, 301 Turk St. 775-3260
Landmark, 45 Turk St. 474-4331
La Cave, 1469 Sutter St. 775-2060, D, W
One-Eighty-One, 181 Eddy St. 441-5373, E
Page One, 431 Natoma St. 982-1837, L, B, E, R
Peke's Palace, 180 Golden Gate, 775-4959
Rendezvous, 567 Sutter St. 781-3949, D
Sutter's Mill, 315 Bush St. 397-0121, L, R
Totie's, 743 Larkin, 673-6820
Trapp, 72 Eddy St. 362-3838
Turf Club, 76 - 6th St. 863-4615
Wilde Oscar, 59 - 2nd St. 392-4455
Windjammer, 645 Geary, 775-9796, D, B
The Wood Shed, 1601 Market St. 861-9462
1001 Nights, 335 Jones St., 474-1067, R, B, W

VALENCIA - CASTRO - MARKET

- Bachelor's Club, 3481 - 18th St. 626-9541
City Dump, 506 Castro, 861-4186
Connie's "Why Not?" 878 Valencia, 647-6949
The Corner Grocery Bar, 4049 18th St., 863-9463
** Fickle Fox, 842 Valencia, 826-3373, R, B
Hans-Off, 199 Valencia, 864-9652, D, E
J.B.'s House, 1884 Market St., 863-3323
Kelly's Saloon, 3489 20th St. 285-0066, R, B
Mint, 1942 Market St., 861-9373, R, B, L
Missouri Mule, 2348 Market, 626-1163, R, B
Mistake, 3988 - 18th St. 861-1310
Naked Grape, 2097 Market, 863-7226
Nothing Special, 469 Castro, 626-5876
Pendulum, 4146 - 18th St. 863-4441
Purple Pickle, 2223 Market St. 621-0441
Scott's Pit, 10 Sanchez St. 626-9534, W
The No. 3, 18th & Valencia, E, D
The Twilight, 456 Castro, 621-9193
Tiffany's, 1900 Market, 626-1308, B, L, R, 24 hrs.
Toad Hall, 482 Castro, 864-9797
Twin Peaks, 401 Castro, 864-9470

AROUND TOWN

- Club Dori, 427 Presidio, 931-5896, R, B
The Lion, Divisadero & Sacramento, 567-6565
Peg's Place, 4737 Geary Blvd. 668-5050, D, B, W
Pier 54, China Basin Rd., 398-7846, L, B, R

NORTH BEACH

- Baj, 131 Bay, 421-1872, R, B
Cabaret After Dark, 936 Montgomery, 788-3365, D, E
Gold Street, 56 Gold St. 397-5626, R, B, E
Jackson's, 2237 Powell, 362-2696, R, B
Katie's Opera Bar, 1441 Grant, 986-9551
Savoy Tivoli, 1438 Grant St. 362-7023, R

HAIGHT AREA

- Big Ange, 1821 Haight, 668-9682
Bradley's Corner, 900 Cole, 664-7766, B
Lucky Club, 1801 Haight, 387-4644
Man Handler, 1840 Haight, 668-7655
Maude's Study, 937 Cole, 731-6119, W

POLK STREET

- Cloud 7, 2360 Polk, 474-9960
Early Bird, 1723 Polk, 776-4162
Gordon's Saloon, 1750 Polk, 775-4152
House of Harmony, 1312 Polk, 885-5300, E, D
New Bell, 1203 Polk St. 775-6905, E
On The Q.T., Polk & Clay, 885-1114, R, B
Polk Gulch, Polk & Post, 885-2991
Hot House, 1548 Polk St. 441-8413, E, D
P.S., 1121 Polk St. 441-7798, R, B
Wild Goose, 1488 Pine St.
Yacht Club, 2155 Polk St. 441-8381, B, R

FOLSOM STREET AREA

- Big Town, 115 Harriet St., 626-1250, R, B, D, L
Boot Camp, 1010 Bryant St. 626-0444
Country Club, 2742 17th St. 864-1949, R, B
Febe's, 1501 Folsom, 621-9450
527 Club, 527 Bryant, 397-2452
The Lumber Yard, 979 Folsom
The No Name, 1347 Folsom
Ramrod, 1225 Folsom, 621-9196
The Red Star Saloon, 1145 Folsom
Round Up, 6th & Folsom, 863-9628
Stud, 1535 Folsom, 863-2980
The Corner 'Longhorn Saloon,' 1898 Folsom, 861-2811

AFTER HOURS

- Big Basket, 966 Market St.
Covered Wagon, 278 - 11th St. 626-7220, R
Hamburger Mary's, 1582 Folsom, 861-9223
The Lumber Yard, 979 Folsom St.
The Shed, 2275 Market, 861-4444, D
Tiffany's, 1900 Market, 626-1308

EAST BAY

- Berkeley:**
* Camp Grounds, 2329 San Pablo, 848-9292, R, B
Oakland:

Oakland:

- Berry's, 352 - 14th St. 832-9116
Chalet, 414 E. 12th, 444-8556, W
Club Carnation, 1200 - 13th Ave. 532-9425, B
Exit, 3333 Lakeshore Ave. 451-2329, E, D
Grandma's House, 135 12th, 444-9966, R, B, D, L
Han's, 316 - 14th St. 893-6280
Lancers, 3255 Lakeshore Ave. 832-3242, R, B
Waikiki, 1451 Harrison, 832-9549, D, E
White Horse, 6547 Telegraph, 652-3820

Hayward:

- Aloha Club, 58 "A" St. 581-9856, D
Chances R, Manyon & Tennyson, 783-4426, D, E
Chandelier Bar, 22615 Mission, 537-5589
Queen's Palace, 799 B St. 582-9881, D, E

MARIN COUNTY

- Fairfax:**
Vi's Club Drake, 1625 Sir Francis Drake, 453-8247, D, B

Sausalito:

- Sausalito Inn, 12 El Portal, 332-0577, R

Santa Rosa:

- Bunk House, 9117 River Rd. 887-9905
El Matador, 3535 Guerneville Rd. 545-9670
Monkey Pod, 616 Mendocino Ave. 546-5070

SACRAMENTO

- Topper, 1218 "K" St. Mall, 444-2815
Atticus, 5121 El Camino, Carmichael, 481-5595
Charlie's Place, 371-9768
Cruz-In, 2026 I St., 447-1300
Ernie's, 3480 W. Capitol Ave., 371-9901
Off-Key, 1040 Soule, 371-9725
Purple Stallion, Folsom near 65th St., 383-9958
Underpass, 1946 Broadway, 457-5867, R, D
Other End, 3480 W. Capital, 371-9901, D
Zodiac, 4205 W. Capital Ave. 371-9712, D, R, B

Bryte:

- Staircase, 3rd & Broderick, W
Hide & Seek, 825 Sunset, 371-9817, D, E
Club "Yolo" Baths, 1531 Sacramento Ave., 371-9949

RENO, NEVADA

- Club Baths, 1030 W. 2nd St.
Dave's Westside Motel, 3001 W. 4th St. (702) 786-0525
The Jade Room, 214 W. Commercial Row, (702) 786-9841
Reno Bar, 424 E. 4th St.
V.I.P. Club (behind Dave's at 3001 W. 4th St.)

PENINSULA

- Palo Alto:**
Kona Kai, 3740 El Camino Real, 493-0204, B, D
Locker Room, 1951 E. University, 322-8005
The Garden, 1960 University, no phone
The Shack, 1972 University Ave. 342-1131

Redwood City:

- Bayou, 1640 Main, 365-9444, D, B
Cruiser, 2651 El Camino, 366-4955, B, R
The Hive, 3201 Middleford Rd. 365-9568

San Jose:

- The Harbor, 1035 Sunnyvale-Saratoga Road (Hwy 9), 252-9443, D

Santa Clara:

- The Tinker's Damn, 46 Saratoga, 243-4595, D, B

Cupertino:

- The Savoy, 29469 Silverado Ave. 255-0195, W, R, D, B

- E - Entertainment D - Dancing
B - Brunch, Sunday W - Women
R - Restaurant also L - Lunches

* Recommended

** Highly Recommended



*Love is
Total Grooming.
For Him.*

Hair Styling by
Lloyd of San Francisco
133 Geary · Suite 605
By Appointment Mon. - Fri.
986-4347

VECTOR CLASSIFIEDS

MASON-EDDY BARBER SHOP - 131 Eddy (Formerly Hyde-Away) 771-1013

GAY CATHOLICS

Join DIGNITY, a National Catholic group of sincere gay men & women with an active spiritual, educational & social program. WRITE: DIGNITY NATIONAL OFFICE, Box 6161, Los Angeles, Calif. 90055

S.F. DIGNITY meets every First Sun. 4 p.m. Potluck dinner May 6th. Call 282-3170 or write 2449 Harrison, S.F.

MOVING - HAULING - DELIVERY

Free Estimate! Call Charles. 864-3563

ELECTRONIC REPAIR - free estimates / bay area pickup & del. Call Jim 465-0910.

SLAVE WANTED - DOWNTOWN SAN FRAN. Live-in possible with benevolent autocrat. Write Paul, P.O. Box 2811, San Francisco 94126. Or Telephone anytime (415) 775-4806.

WE'LL TAKE YOUR LOAD - Moving & hauling, Call Keith, 282-8085

INTERNATIONAL GAY TRAVEL SERVICE - P.O. BOX 821 - AMSTERDAM - HOLLAND - Are you coming to Holland, especially AMSTERDAM??? Do not hesitate!!! Write to the I.G.T.S. (escort-service, hotelbooking, tours). Enclose \$5 and our compl. program "SUMMER 73" will be sent in return!!!

LIVE AMONG THE UNDERSTANDING - furn. apt. bargain at \$110 for 1 or 2 persons. Conveniently located in heart of Tenderloin. Eddy & Jones area. Tub/Shower. Phone MGR anytime (415) 775-4806

HAPPINESS IS MEATING A FRIEND AT THE MOVIES ... Fred's Health Club, 1718 Broadway in Redwood City. 365-9303

WILDWOOD RANCH is coming. For info & details, write Wildwood Ranch, P.O. Box 31384, San Francisco 94131.

JIM'S TRUCKING SERVICE - 752-3655. Trucks and Men to serve your needs, large or small.

SUNDAY IS FUN-DAY at Fred's Health Club, 1718 Broadway in Redwood City. Special \$2.50 rate includes: Movies, Sauna, Color TV Lounge, Private & Group Rooms, Free Snack Table. Low Rates & Cruisy People! 365-9303.

WOOD BROS. TOWING CO. - Complete Auto Repair and Body Shop, specializing in foreign cars. State Farm towing and 24 hr. emergency road and repair service. 14 E. Sir Francis Drake Blvd., Greenbrae. 924-4083.

FURNISHED HOME TO SHARE MARIN COUNTY; brand new contemporary hilltop home. French antique furnishings throughout; 4 bedrooms with 4 baths; electric double car garage; burglar and fire alarm systems; air conditioned; magnificent view with complete privacy. \$295 per month and share food costs. ONLY professionals with excellent references need apply to P.O. Box 18102, San Francisco, California 94118.

PROMPT SALES & NEAT BUYS

Homes or Income Property

CALL HERB WEBB, Agent

COLUMBIA REALTY

626-6657

S.I.R. MAILING SERVICE - Your Private Mail Service - We Receive and Hold U.S. Mail. \$3.00 per month; \$5.00 with forwarding service. Letters mailed at special rates. ADDRESS: 69 - 6th St., San Francisco, CA 94103. Apply to: Office Manager, SIR Center Offices, 67 - 6th St., San Francisco, CA 94103.

EMPLOYERS NEEDED - S.I.R.'s employment referral service has had tremendous success in satisfying the needs of employers who have contacted us. If you are an employer or know of one who needs qualified employees, contact S.I.R. We are discreet!!!

GAY BUSINESSES - If you are a plumber, physician, carpenter, TV repairman, etc., and want gay business, contact S.I.R. for a listing in our referral service.

RECEIVE YOUR MAIL AT OUR ADDRESS, any name, \$2/month. 1718 Broadway, Redwood City.

CAREER GUIDANCE - ANALYSIS, Resumes. FREE Details, job search aids. Consultant, 4172V Emerald Lk. Dr., Decatur, GA 30032.

Classifieds

\$1 per line
42 spaces per line
Deadline on the 7th
of the month
preceding the
month of issue.

MONEY-SAVING N.Y. THEATRE TIPS - 13 shows in 8 days! Copyrighted. Send \$1, Box 9061, Dept. V, Washington, D.C. 20003

ANSWERING SERVICE - \$5.00 monthly. Call 864-3000 for details on all your answering service needs in San Francisco.

GAY NOTE CARDS - 10 different cards for \$3.35 or 17 diff. for \$5.50. These are of fine artistic style - printed on quality stock. RUSH ORDER NOW! Send for FREE brochure - state age. GOLIATH, GPO Box 3003, NYC 10001 Dp V6

GAY? DRINKING PROBLEM? OTHERS HAVE FOUND A WAY. WE MEET FOUR NIGHTS A WEEK. CALL 982-4473

PROJECTED GAY-ORIENTED MAGAZINE needs non-fiction articles and photography. For information and fees, write Inter/Action, 427 West 5th St., Suite 419, Los Angeles, CA 90013.

WANTED - CARETAKER in Sonoma County. Write Wildwood Ranch, P.O. Box 31384, San Francisco.

FAMOUS PHYSIQUE NUDES, over 360 movie, T.V. physique stars: James Dean, Nureyev, Maharis, Conrad, Reeves, D'Alessandro, Hunter, Spitz, Stacey. List your favorite glosie \$5.00 (3 for \$10.00) Art Studios, 171 Bay State Rd., Boston, Mass. 02215. Satisfied or money back.

LARGE 2 ROOM STUDIOS, Furn. or Unfurn., close downtown, clean. 776-2567

SENSATIONAL FRONTAL NUDE photo sets of muscle star Paul. Send stamp for free big sample photo. State you are over 21. Paul, Box 203, Santa Monica, CA 90406. Modeling session avail., call Paul (213) 398-0892.

VACATION CHALET available. Furnished artistic beautifully set on two waterfalls midway Portland-Seattle. Sleeps six. Fifty per week for two. Phone 206-291-3475.

PIANO LESSONS - Popular or classical, beginners or advanced - Be a Star! - Bob Campbell, 386-0312

YOUNGMEN HOTELS - by the week or month only. Four good locations in SF. Reasonable, clean furnished rooms. Phone 885-2696, 861-9039, 885-4399.

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS

Tax Shelters, Victorians

Call Andrew Betancourt

Agent, Evenings 824-1600

SHARE spacious, close-in SF Victorian, unique, beaut furn, Garden, extras, Mature OK, utils incl, \$225 Mo. 673-8627

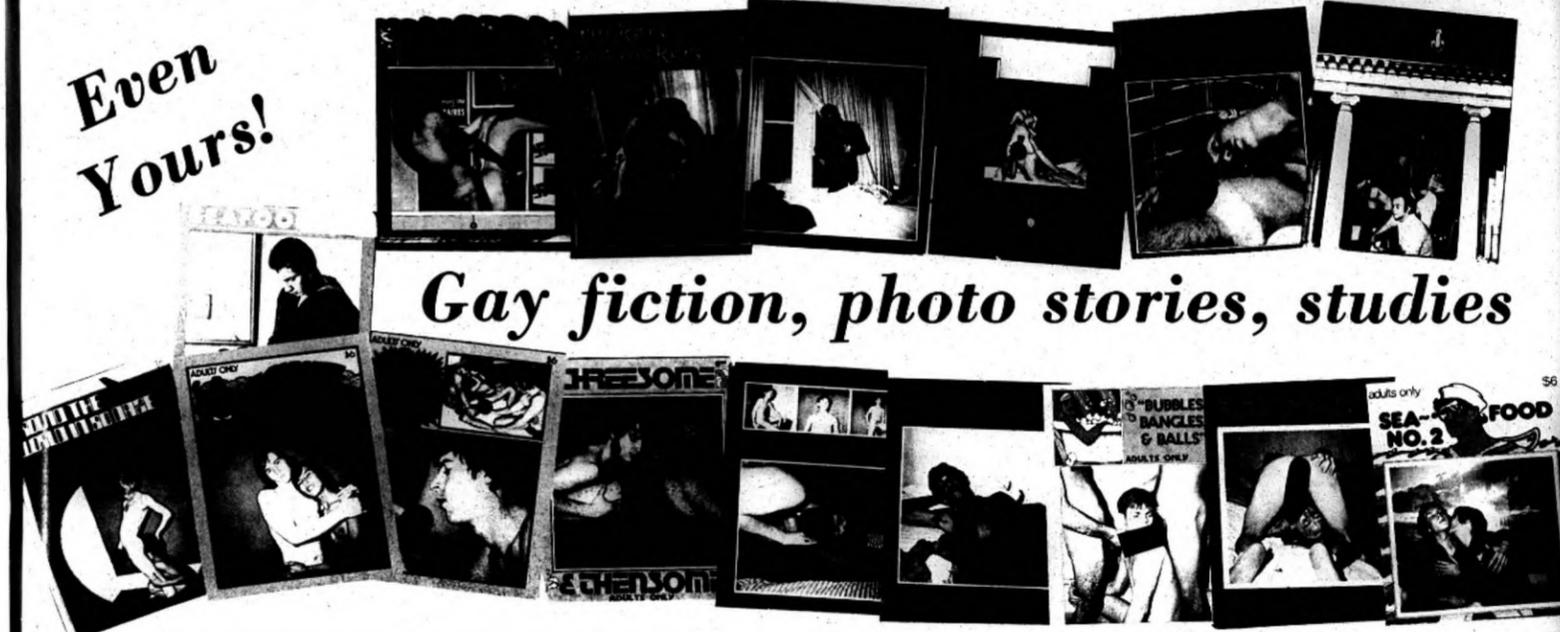
CHEERFUL SUNNY apts. 1-3 rms. cpts. drapes immaculate & secure bldg. with good vibes. Good area N. of Market. \$120-\$150. 861-8610.

GAY GIRLS-ATTENTION: Finally you, too, can enjoy the facilities that the boys have been enjoying for so long! Monday is "Le Gal" day at Fred's Health Club in Redwood City. Starting June 18th and each Monday thereafter, the facilities will be open to all girls from 12 noon til Tuesday at 11 a.m. Kum enjoy our Sauna, Color TV, Lounge, Movies, Free Snack Buffet, and many more extras! Membership, \$1.00 per year. Admission, \$4.00 at door. 1718 Broadway, Redwood City. 365-9303.



Even Yours!

Gay fiction, photo stories, studies



TREAT YOUR BODY NICELY. BUY IT A NEW MAGAZINE ...

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Hotel Shot | <input type="checkbox"/> Mighty Meat |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Truckers & Suckers | <input type="checkbox"/> Fist-Ful |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Intruders | <input type="checkbox"/> Threesome & Thensome |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Lumber Jack | <input type="checkbox"/> East Meats West |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mouth Full No. 2 | <input type="checkbox"/> Young & Latin No. 3 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Summa Cum | <input type="checkbox"/> Bubbles, Bangles & Balls |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Around the World in 80 Daze | <input type="checkbox"/> Laypower |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Seafood No. 1 | <input type="checkbox"/> Seafood No. 2 |

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

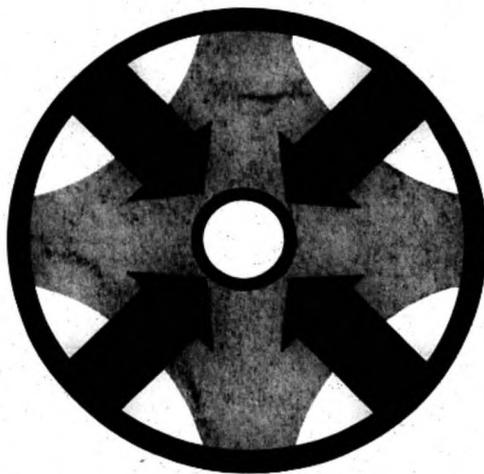
I AM 21 YEARS OLD AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$ _____

Mail Order Form to: Le Salon - 118 Polk Street - San Francisco, California 94109

S.I.R. MEMBERSHIP DRIVE 1973

The Society for Individual Rights is now nine years old. We have grown from a group hardly large enough to fill a living room into an organization of nearly two thousand members. Now we are seeking to at least double our membership, during our Summer Membership Drive.

Expanding the total membership of S.I.R. will expand our potential to create change in the legal, political and social institutions that oppress gays. That's our most important product. It will also permit more people to get involved in our effort, and with each other, through activities both social and civic, and publications both public and private (members receive both Vector and The Insider every month.)



So the Membership Drive is important. To make it more fun, and hopefully more successful, a contest is hereby announced. To win the contest, you must sign up as many new members as you can. The contest rules are listed below. First, Second and Third prizes will be awarded each month during the DRIVE (July, August and September), and a very attractive GRAND PRIZE will be awarded at the end of the contest.

We urge you to sign up as many members as you can. That way you can be sure that we'll all win.

Membership Drive CONTEST RULES

1. All applications for membership will be valid as long as the "sponsor's" name is included.
2. Any person is eligible to be a sponsor, and may "sponsor" themselves.
3. All sponsored applications must be in the hands of the S.I.R. office manager by 3 p.m. on the third Wednesday of each contest month in order to qualify for the monthly and final prizes.
4. All "pledges" will be counted upon receipt of dues by the S.I.R. office manager.
5. Only checks and money orders may be accepted by sponsors. Cash may be accepted and receipted only at the S.I.R. office at 67 Sixth Street.

SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

TELEPHONE _____ SPONSOR _____

Sponsor is not authorized to collect cash. Please pay by check or money order.

Amount paid \$ _____

PLEDGE: In lieu of payment at this time, I agree to pay the sum of \$ _____ within the next 30 days.

Signed _____ Date _____

Life Member	\$150.00	Sustaining Member	\$50.00	Regular Member	\$15.00
Sponsoring Member	\$100.00	Contributing Member	\$25.00	VECTOR only	\$10.00

SOCIETY FOR INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS INC. · 1973 MEMBERSHIP DRIVE
83 SIXTH STREET · SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94103 · (415) 781-1570

**For Additional Information call S.I.R.
(415) 781-1570**