Luella Parkons

Rested up from the frantic activities of the previous weekend, your dutiful correspondent took the hateful road to ever confusing Oakland, and with added direction confusion from various service station attendants (and approximately one hour later) miraculously arrived at the CLUB CARNATION. The November 1st event is a still new and nervous effort to select the East Bay Empress who will represent that community at Bay Area social functions throughout her 1971 reign.

Plans for larger Empress facilities next year couldn't be too soon, as evidenced by poor pushed and mangled Luella in the much too crowded and inadequate Club Carnation. Gracious co-owners Mark Cogdill and Wayne Impellitteri marvelously provided the background staging and efficient bar service up front. Those arched openings in the partition dividing the front show room provided an occasional glimpse of a starlet wilting under hot lights, but greatly sped up service to thirsty drag fans in the packed diminutive back room. Oh so crushed and manhandled Luella would certainly have expired without window cocktail service and divinely attentive and beautiful bartender Roger. I'm seriously considering becoming a devout alcoholic and stage my permanent gin-in at the Club Carnation. Bartenders Lloyd and Gaylord are also lovely boys and are extremely dedicated to their trade, but, I am sorry to say, have not emotionally stirred Luella as has their co-tender. Tsk! Tsk! Luella is a heartbreaker at times.

Oakland, if Luella is to be invited back next year for a re-enactment of this evening's ritual, for heavens sake, rent a grand ballroom that is a GRAND BALLROOM! Ladies falling over each other in awkward attempts to be seen, and NOT ONE CRYSTAL CHANDELIER! Also, Luella's taste for marvelous gay ball-background music was most dissatisfaction by lack of any musical offering. Where are we, I asked, in a pool hall?

Finally made it over to the LION'S LAIR. Man it's down on lower Brannan Street somewhere (almost missed it til I saw all the trucks). And wow they're really putting on the feed bag. They've got a buck special, all you can eat and brother it's a steal. It reminds me of a club house, kind of plain, and boy that back room! What a lot of potential at night. Oh yeah this cat, Jon Jon, who seems to run the show.

Then I bugged out and headed for the RIDE ON bar at Eighth and Bryant. Some leather bar and they've really got it all-together. I met a guy named Vic and after our beer we tore up to KELLY'S SALOON at 20th near Mission. It's a girls' place but its a gas! You'd have to see it to believe it. Good to see there's some real people around.

Two o'clock closed us out, so Vic and I shoved off for home and scored.

GROOVE AT:

DAVES BATHS

100 Broadway

THE WINNERS: From 1 to 31, Miss Carnation, third runner-up Miss Manhole, second runner-up Miss M. Mark, first Ru

continued back page
Dear John:

Last week's issue of GAYZETTE ran a front page picture of a very beautiful boy named Jim Jon. I have been informed that he works for a local model agency and would very much like to engage his services for private posting but I have been unable to locate his agency phone number. Could you please tell me where I could obtain this number?

Very cordially,

Dear Very Cordially,

It is my understanding that the agency in question is no longer in business. As far as I know Jim Jon has retired from modeling.

Dear John:

I am sure you have met many younger gay men, but I have been unable to find the agency could obtain this number?

DEAR JOHN,

I am very happy. While on vacation, I met a younger gay man who was very hospitable. He also under the impression that I have never dated anyone else.

Would it be wise of me to remain single this winter? I want to keep both relationships, but also under the impression that I have never dated anyone else.

DEAR BEWILDERED,

Can you help me? I'm yrs old and after 5 years in the service of the city and the gay element around. See what happens. Don't get emotional. GOOD LUCK. JOHN.

DEAR CONFUSED,

Very bothered by the fact that my wife has filed for divorce naming me in the suit. I want to keep both relationships, but don't ever try to hold him to a relationship. I am not a doctor but I'll be happy to give advice. BEWILDERED

I have a very bad problem. Two summers ago I was in Vietnam. Since that time, I have been in some form of therapy. I am a very wonderful college student in Oklahoma who received a very good command of Vietnamese that I have never seen before. I have received word from Vietnam that the soldiers are required to have sick call. I want to keep both relationships, but don't ever try to hold him to a relationship. I am not a doctor but I'll be happy to give advice. BEWILDERED

I am not a doctor but I'll be happy to give advice. BEWILDERED
Luella continued from page 1

San Francisco Empress candidate and Roberta Bobba, Miss Exit, announced French!, Miss Manhole, as second runner-up for the crown. The announcement was made after a review of the activities of the candidates earlier in the evening.

Toni Kendall, former Empress, remarked that she was happy with the selections and urged everyone to relax, indicating that the final decision is brief and much more relaxed for everyone (including those poor melting stars)...

The new Empress' first duty calls for an official appearance on Sunday, November 22 at the Manhole for Oakland's first drag show in recent years. Of the three evening's shows, Shawn will appear at the 10 p.m. review, assisted by Mark and Wayne, her official escorts for the entire year.

Toni, former Empress, remarked that she was sorry about the lack of planning and cooperation between the bare and individuals in the East Bay area, but that this would change. She emphasized that the new Empress will be a winner all the way around. Bravo, my darling, from an admiring Luella.

San Francisco contenders for 1971 Empress Crystal and Maxine were also guests at the ball, and it was a judge who was responsible for the selection of Shawn, East Bay Empress, when they compete for coronation at the Jack Tar Hotel on January 2.

The Club Carnation will display a new crown and scepter at the ball, and Luella will set up the table for the coronation.

It was an exasperating but lovely evening, and Luella is tickled pink to escort her equally numb ex-empress ball on January 2. Actually the ex-empress has need of pictures taken at the ball available soon. Girls, order your set through the Club Carnation, for your albums.

Luella continued from page 1

Miss Chances R made an enchanting appearance, and She asked that suggestions be submitted, and with Perry (who was a judge) will receive the final selection. Jim McDonald, owner of the Manhole, is tickled pink to escort her equally numb ex-empress ball. Forgive Luella, sweetheart. If you have any complaints about the lack of planning and cooperation between the bare and individuals in the East Bay area, write her. Luella!...