

San Francisco's only Tri-Weekly Newspaper.
Serving the Community since 1972.



San Francisco Crusader

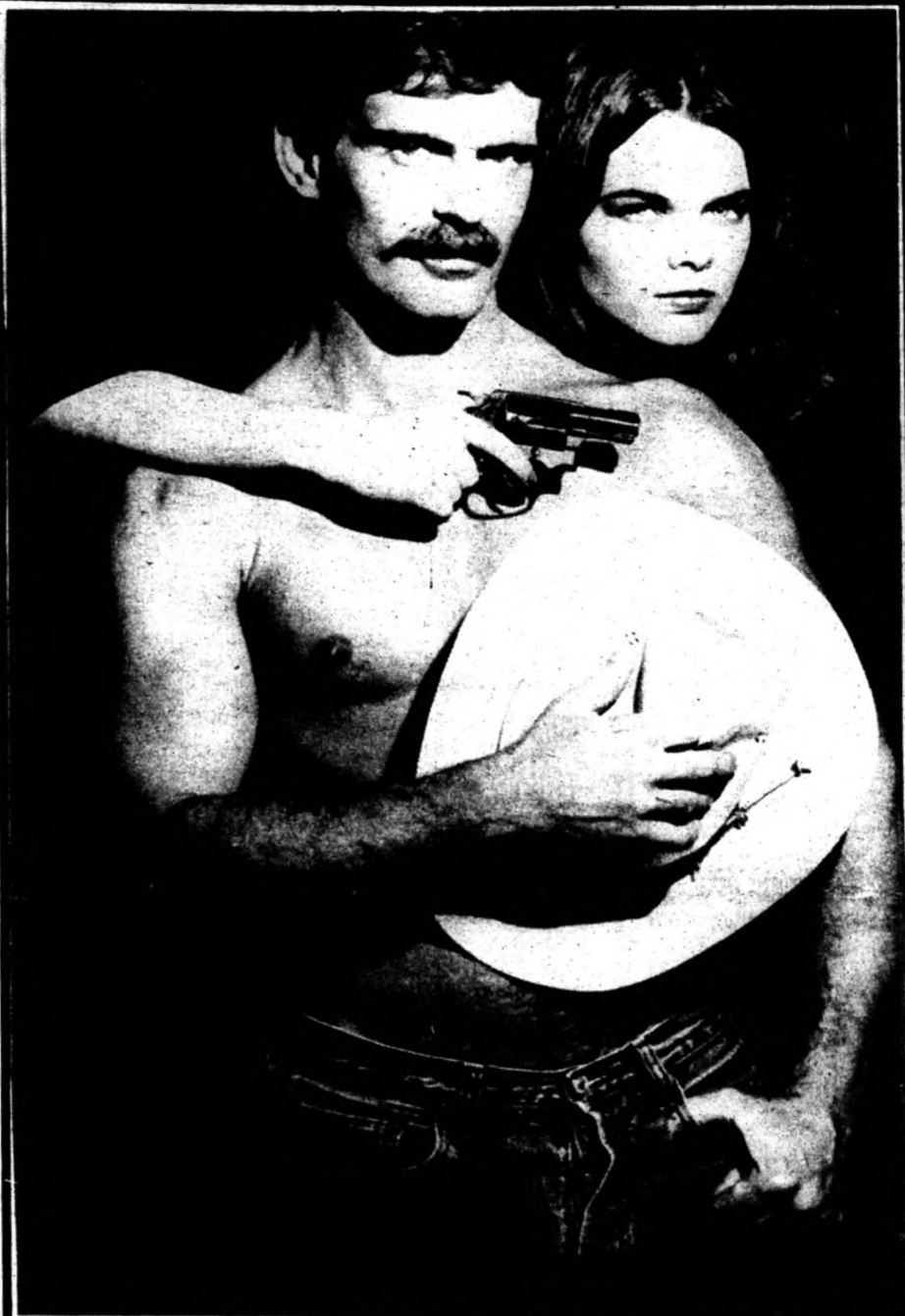
"A Light of Understanding for All"

"The one gay publication that cannot be bought"
Truth is our only weapon, and justice our defender

ISSUE 89

DECEMBER 28, 1979

FREE



"L.A. TOOL & DIE" is the film at the Nob Hill Cinema. Stars WILL SEAGERS and Terri Hannon (at your right). They are but two of the explosively beautiful stars of this third film by the Gage boy, Joe. See ad on back cover.

CHARITY

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things endureth all things. Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away my childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; not I know in part, but then I shall know even as also I am known. And, now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

I Corinthians 13

1980 is here, and we owe it one to another to remember those less fortunate. God bless each of you of good faith in 1980. rev. ray

CONNIE

SPECIAL
NEW YEAR'S EVE
SHOW

Outstanding
NEW YEAR'S
CELEBRATION

Sound
of Music
162 Turk Street

\$2 cover charge

Champagne
Toast

noise makers and hats

BUFFET!



BOB GRAHAM...a one year subscription to "Phone Fantasies".
JERRY PRITIKIN...a job in '80 as the headmaster at a boy's school.
RICHARD ELMON...a copy of the book, "Seeing My Faults".
CAPTAIN GEORGE EIMIL...a week at Dave's Villa Caprice.
LARRY ERICKSON...a new job.
PAUL BENTLEY...a girdle and a toupee-ala-Gain, and a new lease.
GEORGE de*P.S....a copy of the book, "How To Win Friends and influence My Employees."

The Mockingbird's New Year's wishes for...

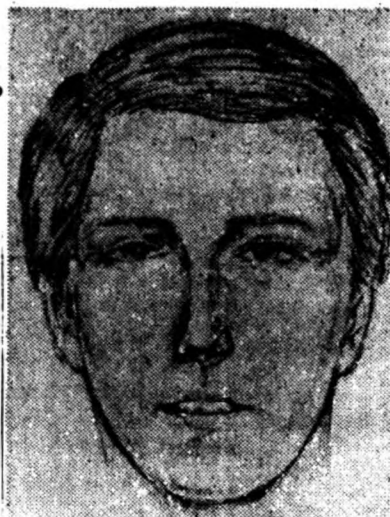
HARRY BRITT... serum to cure him of his "heterophobia!"
ANDREW BETTANCOURT...a copy right for his "Porta-glori-hole!!".
CONAN...a chicken farm
DUKE SMITH...some finger lickin' boots.
GEORGE BANDA...an "ear" for disco music or....!
PAUL HARDMAN...a hearing aid.
BRUCE TRONSON...a qt. of kaopectate for diarrhea of the mouth.
MAI TY...box of knee pads.
ALLAN LLOYD...a couple of very old Kate Smith albums to mime by.
BOB CHARROT...a meat market.
VAN AMBERG...a muzzle.
BILL HARRIS...a jock strap so it won't hang so much.
MARCUS...a copy of Larry Townsends "Leatherman Handbook."
RANDY JOHNSON...a copy of Elvis' Presley's record, "G.I. Blues".
MANUEL SOARES...thermal undies.
DON GALLAGHER...a leash
OLDRICH...a collar for the leash.
TESSIE...a gallon of mascara.
EDDIE VAN...a copy of 'People's Handbook of Medical Care.'
STEPHEN MATTHEWS...a fast food chicken house.

FRANKIE GOMEZ...a ten year vacation Puerto Rico.
WAYNE FRIDAY...a memorial grotto for his beloved saint h.m.
KIMO...a jock strap.
CRAIG ROADY...the same!
MELVINA...a gallon of Prep. H for her falling face.
ROSE I, II, III...an auto burglar alarm.
SELSO RUPERTO...a "Craig Russell" or at least the routines.
PLANTATION PAT T.a free course in your own 1044 Post Street Gaym....dearr hearrrt.
DAVE MONROE...a chicken in very closet.
NEIL...a leash for David.
ROY HARNETIAUX...a drying out session from the 1808.
TOM BRADLEY...a week's stay at Boy's Town Nebraska.
FOR ALL POLICE OFFICERS...a free pass to see the movie "Abbie's Irish Rose".
THE COPS FOR CHRIST...a one week stay at the Bulldog.
PERRY GEORGE...singing lessons.
...read the rest of this issue for more dirt on page 13 of this issue for more dirt

Child Rapist still free.. SFPD Sex Crimes Unit = Zero!

A month after the brutal and disgusting kidnap and rape of a 5 year old boy, the San Francisco Police Department's Sex Crimes Unit is still "Zero" on the scoreboard. The child was grabbed by a man whose description is at the right here, based upon the boy's description to the police artist. The suspect is described as 28 to 40 years of age, slim to medium build, about 5'11" to 6'1" in height with brownish hair, then parted on the left. He was wearing a blue wind-breaker at the time. The trash-punk who kidnapped the child was said to have been riding an orange motorcycle, which he took the child to an abandoned building at 29 Berry Street, where he sexually attacked and beat the tiny boy. The Secret Witness Program is offering a \$4,000 reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the insane animal who attacked the child. The caller will have absolute anonymity and be given a secret identification number so to collect the reward. All citizens are urged to help apprehend this sick inhuman being.

Meanwhile, back at the Hall of Justice, officers of the Sex Crimes Unit seem to be busy trying to pin imaginary crimes on members of the gay community, all the while sex maniacs like the child rapist roam the streets freely. The Sex Crimes Unit has a close tie-in with the "Cops For Christ" founders. Anti-gays!



Composite of insane child rapist... SFPD helpless!!

COMMUNITY Business DIRECTORY

DRINKING SPOTS

CENTRAL CITY/TENDERLOIN/POLK VALLEY

Sound of Music, 162 Turk Street.....885-9616
Ram's Head, 117 Taylor Street.....775-6960
Landmark, 45 Turk Street.....474-4331
Red Lantern, 188 Golden Gate Ave.....673-5159
Peter Pan, 30 Mason Street.....982-1928
Gordon's, 118 Jones Street.....771-7175
Red Eye Saloon, 335 Jones Street.....441-8538
Two-Twenty-two Club, 222 Hyde St.....441-9340
Carnival Club, 177 Eddy Street.....775-3553
Ginger's, Mason & Eddy Streets.....771-3900
Trapp, 72 Eddy Street.....362-3838
Googie's on Geary, 688 Geary Street.....673-5994
Oil Can Harry's Marathon Ballroom.....928-9669
Toties, 743 Larkin Street.....873-6820
Vagabond, 800 Larkin Street.....928-0261
Stallion, 749 Polk Street.....775-2213

POLK GULCH

The Rafter's Inn, 1035 Post Street.....441-4600
Partners, 1002 Post & Larkin Streets.....928-4034
Music Hall, 931 Larkin Street.....771-3223
Polk Gulch Saloon, Post & Polk Streets.....771-2022
New Bell Saloon, 1202 Polk Street.....775-6905
Kimo's, 1351 Polk & Pine Streets.....885-4535
Mama Billy's Wild Goose, 1448 Pine.....775-8880
Buzby's Disco, 1436 Polk Street.....474-4246
Different Strokes, 1550 California.....885-2969
Cinch, 1723 Polk Street.....776-4162
White Swallow, 1750 Polk Street.....775-6512
Chez Jacques, 1390 California Street.....775-7574
Gilmore's, 1068 Hyde & California.....441-9494

SILVER STRIP/MID-MARKET

Fog Horn, 1592 Market Street.....552-6070
Eagle Creek, 1184 Market Street.....863-3323
Galleon, 718 - 14th Street & Market.....431-0253
Alfie's, 2140 Market Street.....626-2543
Balcony, 2166 Market Street.....552-1122
Outlook, 3800 - 16th Street & Market.....431-2812

CASTRO VILLAGE AREA

Nothing Special, 469 Castro Street.....626-5876
Welcome Home, 464 Castro Street.....626-3600
Pendulum, 4146 - 18th Street.....863-4441
Badland's, 4121 - 18th Street.....626-9320

HAIGHT-ASHBURY

Bradley's, 900 Cole Street.....664-7766
Gus' Pub, 1446 Haight Street.....626-4217
I-Beam, 1748 Haight Street.....668-6006
Maud's, A Women's Bar, 937 Cole.....731-6119
Deluxe, 1511 Haight Street.....552-6949
Le Disque, 1840 Haight Street.....221-2022

VALENCIA VALLEY

Fickle Fox, 842 Valencia Street.....826-3373
Devil's Herd, 853 Valencia Street.....285-7911
Connie's Why Not?, 878 Valencia.....647-9765
Brandin's Iron, 14th & Valencia Street.....863-4048
Amelia's, A Bar for Women, 647 Valencia.....552-7788
Esta Noche, 3079 - 16th Street.....863-7566
Le Domino, 17th & Florida Streets.....626-3095
Rainbow Cattle Company, 199 Valencia.....861-9652

SOUTH OF MARKET

.....see Sof M Directory on page 15.....

AROUND TOWN BISTROS

Pines & Company, 1093 Pine Street.....885-9871
Trinity Place, 25 Trinity Place/alley.....433-4922
Sutter's Mill, 30 Kearny Street.....397-0121
Jackson's, 2237 Powell Street.....397-9797
Lion's Pub, 2062 Divisadero Street.....567-5565
Club Dori, 427 Presidio.....531-5896
Pacific Exchange, 563-2219 Fillmore.....563-2219
Daddy's, 422 Haight Street.....864-5051
Our Kitchen, 131 Gough Street.....552-8177

DISCOS DISCOS

Alfie's, 2140 Market Street.....626-2543
Oil Can Harry's Marathon Ballroom (18 & over).....709 Larkin Street.....928-9660
I Beam, 1748 Haight Street.....668-6006
Troadero Transfer, 520 - 4th Street.....495-6620
Music Hall, 931 Larkin Street.....771-3223
Buzby's, 1436 Polk Street.....474-4246

DINNER FOR YOU

Fickle Fox, 842 Valencia Street.....826-3373
527 Club, 527 Bryant Street.....495-4527
Badland's, 4121 - 18th Street.....626-9320
Jackson's, 2237 Powell Street.....397-9797
Yacht Club, 2155 Polk Street.....441-8381
Le Domino, 17th & Florida Streets.....626-3095
Club Dori, 427 Presidio.....931-5896
Galleon, 718 - 14th Street.....431-0253

FILMS ARE FUN

Nob Hill Cinema, 729 Bush Street.....781-9468
Spartan Cinema, 150 Mason Street.....421-6257
E.O.C.C., 3968 - 17th Street & Market.....621-9275



CLUB BATHS (CBC) MILWAUKEE RAIDED
"Let us not delude ourselves, we all know what is going on the cubicles," were the words of District Attorney McCann of Milwaukee. The Club Bath has been raided three times as of December 24.

JIMMY CARTER'S GAY-ROBBER HAS BEEN RELEASED FROM JAIL.....Willie Spann, nephew to the President, was released from Vacaville CMF the day before Christmas. Carter was sent to prison for the holdup of three San Francisco gay bars, the Red Lantern in the Central City area, the P.S., and the Mint. At the Red Lantern, Carter's partner got "antsy" and shot and wounded one of the customers. Carter at the time was hooked on heroin and the holdups were to pay for their "fixes" of "smack" (heroin). The bleeding heart liberals say that "drugs" are victimless crimes.....huh!! Ask the guy they shot!

NEVADA'S SENATOR PAUL LAXALT INTRODUCES HEAVY ANTI-HOMOSEXUAL LEGISLATION.....Paul Laxalt, who is also the campaign-co-chair for presidential candidate Ronald Reagan, introduced Senate bill 1808 (S-1808), and it is called the "Family Protection Act of 1979", which would prohibit ANY federal funds from organizations which present homosexuality as an acceptable life-style. AND prohibit ANY funds what-so-ever... from going to any homosexuals organizations. Obviously such a law would close down the GCSC in Los Angeles, cripple or end Operation Concern right here in San Francisco, to note but two of the ones who would be hardest hit on the west coast. His bill S-1808 also calls for prayer in schools which is ok, the right to work provisions for teachers, no "sex-intermingling in sports", and prohibits legal service funds from being used for school desegregation....! Three concepts specifically are related to homosexual organizations and rights groups..... a) prohibits legal funds for any homosexual rights legislation; b) prohibits allocation of federal funds under any authority (city, state or county) from being awarded to any group, organization, which advocates homosexuality, or presents homosexuality as an acceptable life style; c) legislates that discrimination against declared homosexuals would never be considered an "unlawful employment practice"..... which means the end of AB 1 or SB 18. The "Family Protection Act" stands an excellent chance of passage, as homosexuals have neglected to do their "grass-roots" home work. Meaning, that all the "marches on Washington and Sacramento, etc." don't mean a damn thing, for the Congressman listen ONLY to the voters "back home"!

ALARMING RISE IN HEPATITIS AND DYSENTERY.....The SF Health Department warns that there has been an alarming increase in hepatitis and amoebic dysentery in the past year. Dr. Selma Dritz, of the SF Bureau of Disease Control said that the diseases are "highly infectious and particularly dangerous to young." There have been 744 cases of hepatitis this year compared to 400 last year.

January 15 - Dr. Martin Luther King Day

January 15 is the anniversary of the birthday of slain civil rights leader, Dr. Martin Luther King. Dr. King symbolized what is good in America, for he did not hesitate, even at the cost of the life which meant so much to so many, to speak out against the social injustices which existed in America. He stood strong as he strode up Pennsylvania Avenue in the gigantic civil rights rally in which his famous speech "I have a dream," became imprtinalized in American history. Dr. Martin Luther King did not hesitate to stand against the fascism of the Chicago Police Department during the 1968 Democratic National Convention. The bitter memories of that even are etched in the hearts of all freedom loving Americans. Dr. Martin Luther King walked the length and breadth of Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, and Tennessee, breaking the barriers of discrimination, going to jail for what he believed in, and even dying for what he believed in. When we talk of heroes in America, we can never leave out the name of Dr. Martin Luther King, his name must be placed near the top of the list, if not at the top itself. Dr. Martin Luther King knew what poverty was all about, he knew what discrimination was all about, he knew what racism was all about. He met them head on and he defeated them, and even after his death, he continues to fight the forces of evil in America. On January 15th, we would ask you to say a prayer on his behalf, for all of America, and give a moment of silence in honor of this great great American.

rev. ray brosears



Houston's Upfront?not really!

UPFRONT, a Houston publication which is distributed in the south Texas city, has for some time been trying to pass itself off as a San Francisco publication as well. Well, nothing could be further from the truth, and in fact it is a rare place in our town where you can even find the rag.

Jeff Baggett is their "reporter" here in San Francisco and much to the shock of Henry McClure of another Houston and Dallas publication, Baggett never mentions the fact that sf has more than three publications, and that in fact one of the three he mentioned recently only began at halloween time and masarades as an echo of a newspaper. But from what our reporters in Houston tell us, the UPFRONT has had a difficult time in publishing recently and that is obviously not well with them. But whatever, they surely are not a San Francisco publication as they portray themselves to the folks back home. Recently, the embattled publisher of UPFRONT, Gary anOoteghem silly as he is, chose to do "battle" with the rank and file of Houston's gay community by trying to halt the creation of another gay center operated by The Family. This vanOoteghem felt, threatened the Monrose Activities Center over which he exerts influence. Insiders here and Houston both feel that perhaps he had best tend to his own gardens instead of meddling in San Francisco's gardens and trying to obstruct the will of the people of Houston.

TONI LOPEZ, "We're Sorry!"

Dear Toni,

Toni, it is difficult for us to say this, but the guy you got into it with, and you died as a result of the fight, well, Toni, the Judge in Superior Court, Department 10, accepted the verdict of the jury, "Not Guilty!" That was on December 12th. Old dirty Joe Freitas and his lousy staff of Prosecutors (ha!) gave us another reason to be glad he wasn't re-elected.

Toni, you were a fine credit to the gay community. You were a fine representative as the first ever, Miss Gay San Francisco. And when we here at the CRUSADER got word that you had died as a result of injuries incurred in a fight on September 25th at the hands of a heterosexual, we were shocked and saddened. The guy who the SFPD arrested for the act, even had his wife in Court in her wheelchair. That was pure showmanship, got him alot of sympathy from the jury... after all, he was straight and you dear Toni, in the eyes of the all straight jury were just another fag! Dear God, how wrong they were. But, that's the judicial system.

Toni, Charlie (Dad) has cried alot for you, as has Rose I, Tessie, myself and others who loved you. Yes Toni, we know that you are with God now, for you did so much good. You helped us raise funds to feed the elderly and so many other kind things. Toni, again, we're sorry that justice wasn't done, but God will be the final Judge. God rest your precious soul, dear Toni!

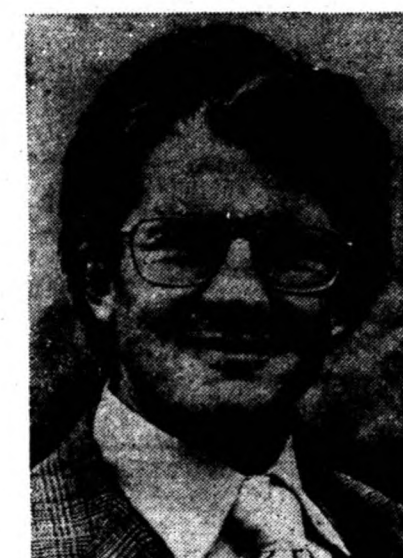
reverend ray



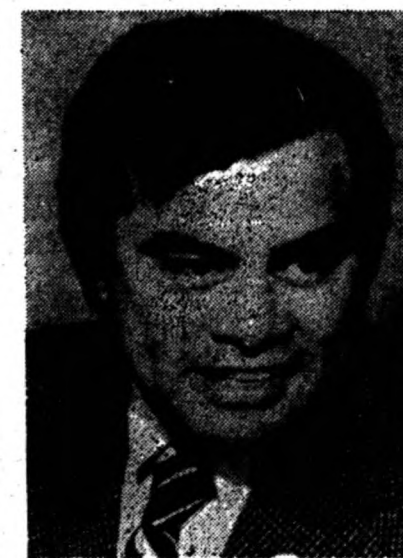
Elliot Blackstone, SFPD (ret).
"We need a man of his ability!"

"Officer" Blackstone

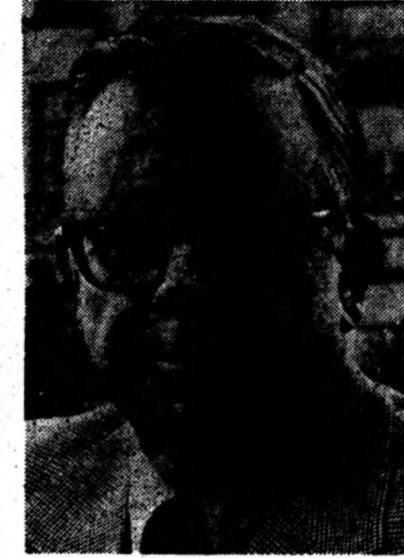
"The Friendly Fuzz", "Officer Pigstone", the names to which he, Officer Elliott Blackstone, SFPD Police Community Relations Unit would respond to in a very jovial friendly way. 99% of the homosexual community SF have never heard of the man, who almost single handedly, turned the Police Department pretty far around in their thinking concerning homosexuality. He was appointed in 1965 by former Chief of Police Thomas Cahill as the "liaison to the gay community" or as then known, "homophile" community. His wit, understanding, compassion, and endeavors on behalf of the lesbians and homosexual men of our city has never since been even thought of happening within the Department. The "Cops for Christ" radical right wing religious zealots have sprung up in the SFPD, and people like Harry Britt and Cleve Jones have leached up us from within the community, creating bad feelings with the "borderline cops" and injuring feelings with friendly cops. And now, the last evil left to us is the Larry Hughes/Paul Hardman "police/gay" relations project, which will end the few remaining bastions of true support for the police in the gay community. We need Elliot now!



TERENCE HALLINAN
attorney



BOB GONZALES
attorney



LEE DOLSON
educator

"Farewell..... ...and Hello!"

The three gentlemen at your left here, were by far the better qualified and most sensitive men who could have been elected to any public office.....but, the public, for some reason or another decided to elect the people who most certainly were not qualified for any elective office. LEE DOLSON will return to teaching full time as always. He was an excellent member of the Board of Education, and we certainly pray that he will consider replacing some of the clods on that Board in the 1980 Board of Education election. BOB GONZALES, and TERENCE HALLINAN will continue in their respective law practices. Three fine gentlemen. Thank you for trying to serve our city. And we will be hearing from you!

Plants & Things
We're moving in January to our new location....
917 Geary St.

"Yes Virginia, there is an alternative to hassles of chic party giving... let our girls help! The girls at "THINGS THAT GROW", that is... We can handle large meetings, blimp launchings, intimate dinners for two for three (if you're into that), weddings, divorces (God forbid!), openings closings (hopefull not), bar parties, special events (your place or his), and with custom-design floral arrangements by appointment! We use gay bartenders and waiters. We're at Larkin, between Post and Sutter. See you soon!"

"Things That Grow"
1036 Larkin Street
441-9889

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1038 POLK STREET

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- * CRUISE PEEPSHOWS
- * PRIVATE ROOMS
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- * VIDEO CASSETTES
- * HARD ACTION FILMS
- * DISCOUNT PRICES
- * A STORE FOR MEN

"For the active man"

Police CRACKDOWN on Public Sex.....



TWO DOZEN BUSTS AT UNION SQUARE PARKING GARAGE T-ROOM!

In an not-unexpected SF Police crackdown on public sexual acts in the city, Officers of the Central Station have increased their activity in the Union Sq. Parking Garage in the past two weeks, to such an extent, the phones at the Help Line ring daily with at least one call for help from someone who has either been cited or taken in and booked. Contary to what you have read in the "Other 4" papers, 647a of the Penal Code was not declared unconstitutional.

SCENE STUDY CLASS BY 'THEATRE RHINOCEROS'



Theatre Rhinoceros has begun registration for an on-going class in scene study. Allan Estes will teach the class emphasizing character and work script. Actors who wish to register for this class should call the Theatre Rhinoceros at 776-1848. Classes begin on January 12th at 12 Noon. Tuition for the first 4 classes is \$25.



The Staff of LE SALON wish You a Happy New Year.....

FRANKIE GOMEZ
- manager

FRANK

JASON

GREGORY

JOHN

JOE

LARRY

GARY

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NEW!

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- Includes "Traveller's"

"Don't Give Him Anything but Love!"



HAVE YOU HAD YOUR V.D. CHECKUP RECENTLY? If not, do so today, before you give something you may not want to give!
call for info 495-6463....

SF CITY CLINIC
250 Fourth Street
(near Folsom)
(415) 558-3804



WHEN YOUR JAGUAR WONT CORN HOLE AND YOUR GLORY HOLE WONT EIGHTEEN OH! — EIGHT, MAYBE THE ECCC WILL.

3968 17th STREET (AT CASTRO)

621 9275



SAN FRANCISCO

"Heaven or Hell.....?"

"WAKE UP SAN FRANCISCANS!" "THE END IS NEAR!" Well, at least it is for many. This article which appeared in an Arizona gay paper is an important one for US right here, for it is about our city and the truth is there. Read it and just maybe you will do your share to try and turn things around.

(reprinted from the AGN (Arizona Gay News).)

Going to San Francisco for happiness? What is your pleasure? Sexual security? Emotional security? Living in an environment that is "together"?

Well, I'll tell you what I saw. One sided, yes, but I am only one. Because of my working situations, I saw many different levels of San Francisco. Not to mention the sides I experienced due to my social situations. I hope this background somehow qualifies my not so humble opinion.

I moved to The City from Tucson about a year and a half ago to remedy a sour love affair and to get over some of the disillusionment that Tucson had instilled. Straight to Pacific Heights, you might as well start at the top.

Shortly thereafter, and due to San Francisco's economy, I moved into, oddly enough, a much nicer flat on Castro at 14th Street. No, it wasn't in the Valley of the Boys, but damn close! Many an early morning spent trudging back up those five blocks to my place. Actually the hike wasn't necessary, I had only to open my front windows to get my Christmas shopping done for the evening. Of course this could be dangerous. One night it almost cost me my life and did, my wallet and wits. I was out front at 3:30 AM to find myself engaged in an armed robbery. As a victim only! This did not have any sexual overtone, which is odd for the City. One is usually "picked out!" At any rate he had an antique rusted double edged bayonet, and since I'm allergic to tetanus, I promptly gave him everything. This amounted to my first night in tips as a bartender at a disco on Haight Street. It was also every cent I had to my name. You see, when I first moved to San Francisco, I didn't have to work for awhile or so I thought.

Shortly after my arrival my car was stolen, still packed, with every penny in cash I owned, in the trunk. Why was it there? I didn't trust the house on Castro yet. I know that it is a stupid excuse, but true. I did have one job before this happened, on others' advice that my money would not last. How prophetic! This first job was fun while it lasted. Or until the boss fired me because I wouldn't be "kept" in his luxury apartment on Nob Hill. Yes, my senses have since returned.

Before the end of this escapade, I managed to have a great time. My cohorts and I grew an entire avocado tree in my office by carefully maturing it on Cola Cola only. It developed very shiny leaves. I also spent many evenings at the apartment on Nob Hill being entertained by presidents of large banks and many politicians. One morning I awoke to find myself locked securely in the master bedroom (I must have fallen asleep!). I suppose I was to be "kept" even if it was to be against my will. The maid didn't seem to mind or notice my ranting or ravings on the other side of the door. The disturbance did not impede her diligent work while she pressed my trousers, shirt and underwear before leaving me to my wits and a TV remote control on the breakfast table that was in bed with me. They had somehow overlooked breakfast itself. By noon, after managing my escape, much to the demise of a door off the bathroom, I went to work. I picked up my things among sly winks and nods and started down the stairs and through the restaurant where I ran into my boss. There ensued a frightful bitch fight in the company of some of San Francisco's elite. I wished I could have been an observer instead of a participant. Thus ended my quality control job without any quality.

That evening, after picking up three soon-to-be friends at Trinity Place, downtown, I bumped into my 'ex' from Tucson, on the way to the toilet that my new friends had chosen for dinner. Well, I never made it back to their table. The next morning my "ex" and I took off for Lake Tahoe to try out his new wagon from Desert

Toyota. Now, we are back to my soon-to-be-stolen auto. The morning after returning by way of Yosemite and ten glorious days forgetting my troubles, I found a parking space where my car used to be. Damn, damn, damn, damn! I had been relieved of my wheels and everything sitting on them. This, in due course, led to my armed robbery and thus again, no money. I was too disgusted to stay and too proud to return to Tucson broken.

I took a job at the Galleria Design Center in one of the showrooms as an assistant. The scenery here was simply stunning. The Design Center itself was very elegant and somewhat imposing. This stopped none of us from getting it on in the back stair-wells, hall-ways, or on the roof. The roof was particularly dangerous because the roof slid open to a five story drop that would have made an embarrassing entrance at best. Oh, this was too hot with all those GQ three-piece suits running around being nasty. My poor blood pressure! Yes, all this was very hot. But it soon became not enough.

Sexual outlaw I guess. San Francisco is very free and yet it is like a sexual vertigo. It never ends. It was great to have sex three times a day and go home to sleep alone not having to worry about fixing some stranger breakfast. Or wait it? Alone may be the key word. Well, I wasn't about to be alone.

At first I thought I had died and gone to Disneyland. But before long, I began to see the workings of the rides. Were others hiding their loneliness by filling the void with as much sex as possible? No, of course not. Disillusionment ran rampant. Besides growing weary of the combat fatigue from fighting off assailants, from walking the streets alone, I was fighting to find some realness to the best-looking, over-sexed environment ever created. Give me or anyone enough sugarcandy and they will eventually puke.

After sometime, my wanting for emotional security petered out, which later I saw had happened to most others. I suppose that everyone wanted it, but found it easier to fuck their brains out and sleep the whole idea off again, day after day. Have you ever had "apathy-sex"?

So, I sought different avenues (or streets if you like, such as Folsom). To the Brig. The Black and Blue, etc. Sex in the bars, sex on the bars, seeing fucking on the pool tables. Public glory holes. Death orgasms. Sex in the toilets of the underground garages, bookstores, and later what seemed by then, clean bath houses. Christ, I even went to Oakland, which was a total waste. And where was the "realness"? Was this some tacky "X" rated Hollywood plot? And did I care? No! Who the hell was looking anymore, and for what? Had I forgotten something that was important to me by imposing all those lovely diversions upon myself?

The only time now that I stopped to think was when my cock was too sore to play runaway. During these times of regressing into real thought I began to wonder what the City looked like under the influence of sunlight. Soon I didn't feel like a loving kid anymore. Had I traveled all these miles just to get my rocks off? I eventually landed a job as a free-lance book-keeper at a prestigious law firm. These people were really on the up and up. So, I began to look again. My word, life is real, life is good, sing polly wolly doodle all the day, was a fleeting and momentary thought. After all, the sex one body could possibly indulge in, I wanted to come home to a lover I wanted a home. Was this gross stupidity on my part for wanting an emotional outlet? Others didn't seem to need one. At any rate, who needs emotions with all this sex! Just what the hell do you do when you want to TALK to someone?

READ THIS ARTICLE...IT MAY WELL BE THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF OUR LIVES! IF GIVES YOU A LOOK AT OUR CITY! It is obviously time to discourage new gays from moving into our city...for there simply are not enough jobs, or rooms or concern!!

(90% of my "outings" were spent without word one being spoken!) Or to be stroked and petted sometimes instead of being bruised? Or curl up in someone's arms and spend the whole night? Sorry, no time, got to get back to the streets! The law office was refreshing at least intellectually. I learned a great deal. I learned that this heaven had paper-mache' clouds and the male gender began to look alike. CASTRO CLONES. And I was now one of these! Short hair and manicured beard.

Why not give up your identity? Why suffer from fear of rejection? Just simply make yourself over in the image of others and how could you possibly be rejected? As long as you kept up the status quo of not speaking unless spoken to, snobbish attitude, gross boredom and indifference, you might find happiness! You might. But now, can you hide your emotions from yourself? Easy --- if you can't be recognized, how do you expect your emotions to be. If you can't separate yourself from the masses, of course you can't see the individual you, much less your emotions.

Shallow empty eyes that can see no further than the next crotch, the next day. But for God's sake not an emotional confrontation with another. This might bring up the fact that you have emotions also. Never!!

After a few more assaults, which by this time had become commonplace to anyone who had lived here for any length of time, and most which were sexual but on a very negative level, I decided to let my pocketbook be the answer, even tho I did not have a savings account no matter how much my paycheck amounted to. This was the last straw. When I began to evaluate the quality of life in the City with the amount of money one makes.

My friends and fellow-workers all worked their asses off for inadequate wages (considering the cost of their environment). But if you quit a \$3 per hour job, you can guess how many people would be in line so that they could make a go of it in the big city. I was making \$8 an hour as a book-keeper and I could hardly keep my head above water. I could have done better, if I had elected to stay at home and save, but this, my dear is San Francisco, and one simply doesn't stay at home. Don't get the idea that you are going to make \$8 bucks an hour. I was the only person I knew of the working class that made over three dollars an hour. I don't know how they made it. I didn't ask. Life in the fast lane with an empty tank of gas.

All this just to live in THE CITY! I'm sorry, but no place is that damn great! Sure there are tons of things to do, but who can afford them after the steep rent? The quality of entertainment is undoubtedly the best. But who is it for? The tourists!! I seemed at times to be living in a tourist trap. Oh yes, I visited San Francisco for many years, always dying to move there, and almost did when I did.

If the argument was only whether to live in Tucson and have money or to live in San Francisco and not be able to afford the quality, the decision would have been very tough. It surely wasn't sexual starvation or the beauty of the city that did me in, but financial and emotional.

So, I say to those of you who are looking for Heaven on Earth to move to: Leave your emotions in Tucson and take with you the Friday evening Duvall payroll, otherwise you are not going to make it. And for those of you who don't elect to move to Bagdad-by-the-Bay, which isn't a bad idea, don't ever stop vacationing in the fair City. After all.....it is only under these circumstances that you could leave your heart to Tony Bennett. Only on the outside looking in. A nice place to visit.

ANONYMOUS/Tucson.

Help Line

885-1001

- * Information
- * Referrals
- * Assistance for those in jail/under arrest.

(We are not a "talkline or counsellors!")

MARCH ON SACRAMENTO

The March on Sacramento for Homosexual Rights is working for the passage of Senate Bill 18 (SB 18) and Assembly Bill 1 (AB 1). These pieces of legislation if enacted would prohibit discrimination in employment based upon sexual preference.

The March is scheduled on Sunday January 13th, and lesbians and gay men will descend from all parts of the State upon the State Capitol on Saturday and Sunday. As of this issue, the March organizers had not selected a point to rally at for the March to Sacramento.

March organizers stated that "crash housing" would not be available in Sacramento, so marchers are asked to have funds for rooms in Sacramento.

Speakers for the Rally include, State Senator Milton Marks (R-SF), Senator David Roberti (D-LA) the author of SB 18, Josette Mondanaro, and Art Agnos.

The March and Rally will be wheelchair available and the rally will have signers for the hearing impaired.

The co-ordinators of the March are Kory White, Jok Church and Joyce Azelton. It is reported that monitors for the march and rally are needed and that you can contact either, Richard Sevilla of San Francisco at 552-2672 or Maureen Madsen at 471-5920 for further information.

The March has been endorsed by the Barbary Coast Gay Democratic Club and by the SF Crusader.



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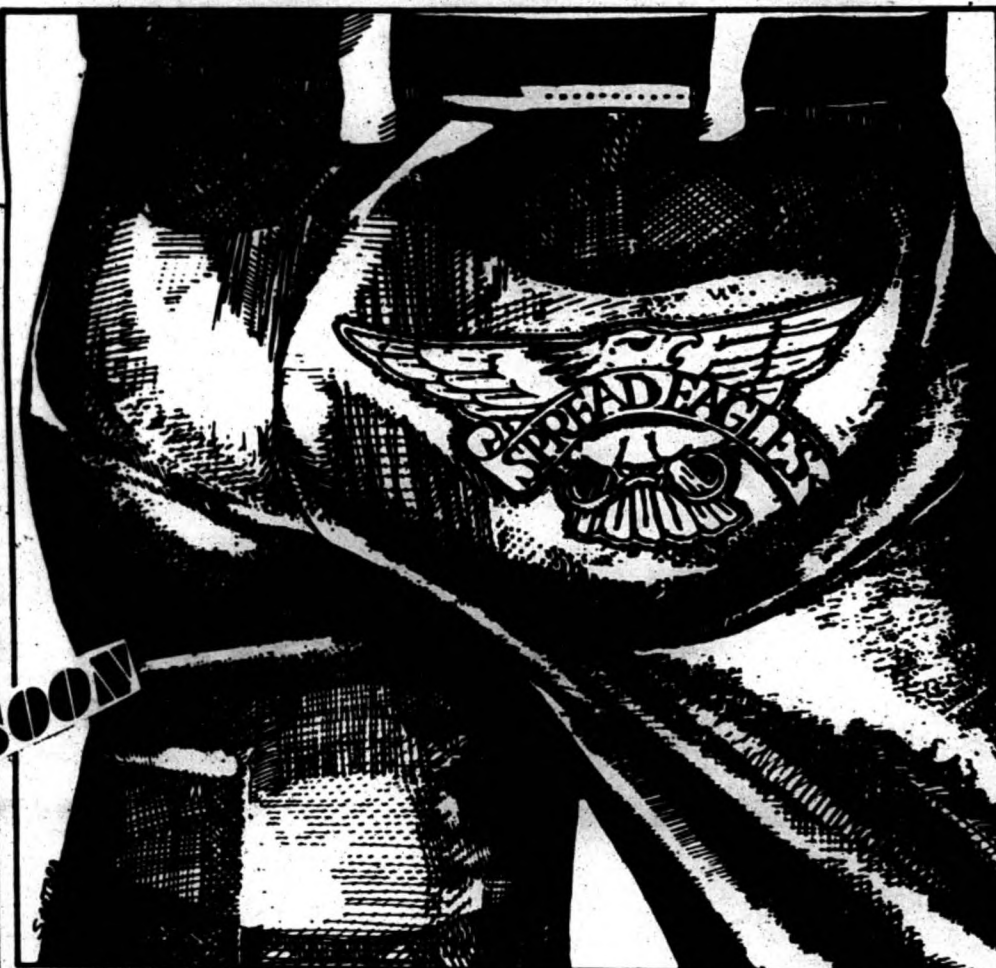
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People Helping People

Two hundred people turned out at KIMO's, a popular Polk Gulch area nite spot to help raise funds for gifts for the 8th Annual Gay U.S.O. Show at the United States Veterans Medical Center (Ft. Miley). The event was hosted by Kimo, the owner of KIMO's, and was attended by the important people in gay fund raising for charity. The event raised \$442 for gifts. It was a high energy night with lotsa laughter and good natured joking. Mayoral candidate Dianne Feinstein, obviously the overwhelming favorite of the people in attendance, was made light of by the Gay U.S.O. Show director, Rev. Ray Broshears and the crowd in response "gave it to him". At one point, auctioneer, Emperor Chuck Demmon, bought a pair of red panties which Tenderloin Tessie said belonged to Dianne Feinstein, on the provision that the good reverend wear them, well, as you can see in one of the pictures, the good reverend is too big for Dianne's britches(panties). Harry Gardner of the Polk Gulch Saloon was really wild with his rapid fire humor and camp, as was the delightful Flame who wore a tee-shirt which had Connie's name on it. Connie was there helping out, as was Remy, and Tessie. Tessie, Poo Bear, and Flame bought a dress for Kimo (the pic didn't turn out well) in which he was forced to put in on and wear it outside and across Polk to the cafe and kiss the waitress, which was a real hoot. Empress Ginger, the out-going other-half of Emperor Demmon was present helping out with her grace and charm. David Cafferty was an auctioneer, business suit and all, as this was his final appearance at Kimos, as he is now working for Rathjen Wholesale Liquors along with the fabulous David Monroe. Tammy Lynn of Kimos was on the mike selling well of course. Things That Grow, Kimos, Just Friends, Rathjen Liquors, all donated gifts, as did Polk Gulch Saloon and the New Bell Saloon. It was a real night of friendship and love on Polk, people all working together to help other people. As Rose I, II, & III said, "This what brotherhood is all about!" And another referring to those "leaders" and a bar organization which boycotted the affair for the umpteenth year, "We know that the good we do is recognized by those who are important, and what is more important, we the real gay people, are helping other people and doing it because we love people." A big thanks to all who helped out from us!



8th Annual Gay U.S.O. Show

"THE SHOW MUST GO ON!" and "on" it did go on Tuesday December 11th, at the United States Veterans Administration Medical Center (Fort Miley) Hospital. The Recreation Auditorium was filled with patients for this 8th Annual Gay U.S.O. Show put together for the 8th year by the Rev. Ray Broshears. The troupe, "armed" with gifts from funds raised at Kimo's, entered the Center as early as 5 PM, with Peter Struve and the Rev. Ray. Peter did the sound for the event and was remarkable. A long list of "no-shows" make things look bleak for awhile, but the emcee of the show, Chuck "Flame" Bayless, helped bring it all together with the able help of musician/pianist, Dick Kaye. He was no thing short of spectacular. Poo Bear, as last minute added member to the cast, practically carried the evening as he delighted the patients and their families with his Totie Fields routines. Sister Bruce, a shock and a real crowd pleaser with his 6th & Howard attire, brought the house down with his comedy routine. Jerry Salazar, the only member of the Gay U.S.O. troupe to be there every year since they began in 1972, did his magic acts, much to the pleasure of the crowd. Volunteer Director Peggy Lucas, and Recreation Director, Leslie Buckman, were absolutely great in helping the performers. Leslie said that this years show was the best ever, because of the audience participation. The Gay U.S.O. Show troupe brought members of the audience into the acts as well. KGO-TV, channel 7 was there and filmed bits of it, which were shown on the late night news after the station had covered the elections. Connie performed in the show for the second time, and Gordon Williams was the Santa Claus, courtesy of "Just Friends" a Polk gift/card shop. The entire show although missing several "stars" was one of great warmth, almost all agreed. The patient participation made the event something truly special. The gifts which were distributed towards the end of the show, were greatly appreciated by the patients. The Director of the Medical Center has sent a letter to Rev. Ray Broshears, thanking the members of the gay community who contributed to the event in all aspects. The Medical Center then lined up the Gay U.S.O. Show to return again next year. People helping people, that's what it's all about!



At the top left, is a pic of the gifts waiting to be wrapped. Next is the smiling Peter Struve. Lower left is Don Gallagher of the Locker Room & Jacksons wrapping gifts; and Dick Kaye and Rev. Ray clowning about.

the LIGHT of Understanding * religion

"Jesus & the HomoGay"

"If a man also lie with mankind as he lieth with a woman, both of them have committed an abomination. They shall surely be put to death. Their blood shall be upon them." Leviticus 20:13

"If you do away with the yoke, the clenched fist, the wicked word, if you give your bread to the hungry, and relief to the oppressed, your light will rise in the darkness and your shadows become like the moon." Isaiah 58:10

The above quotes are from the Bible and both from the old Old Testament. The first from Leviticus was from a Pentecostal minister and the latter quote from an Evangelical New Age cleric. They were acting in response to questions concerning homosexuality and the Bible. It is more than obvious as one side presents a Scripture damning homosexuality as a sin, the other side will come up with a Scripture alluding to just the opposite. The Holy Bible is so misinterpreted that it amazes me. The Bible is the weapon that is almost always used by the Rev. Jerry Fawells, and the Anita Bryants and almost always, they quote out of context and ignore the facts, and the facts are, that anyone can take the Bible and quote out of context various Scriptures which would make almost any evil in the world seem good and visa-versa. Christ said that man would interpret the Scriptures unto their own salvation or destruction. Christ Jesus is never once quoted as denouncing homosexuality or advocating. Jesus Christ was NOT a humanist as some religious denominations would have you believe with their watered down messages which do not include salvation or any standards of morality. Jesus Christ was NOT a man of hate or violence as other religious denominations would have you to believe. Jesus Christ was a gentle person preaching the message of eternal life for all who believed. Thusly we would encourage you to listen to the Voice of God when it comes to which side is right or wrong. The bottom line to all of this is, salvation, eternal life or eternal hell. So it is up to you alone to determine which path you wish to travel. No man/woman can determine your salvation for you. God alone knows your heart, whether it be pure or not. Man/woman can not judge you. God alone is The Judge!

The homosexual must live in a very hostile world, for all he is taught during his life is that no one, even God, really loves him/her. Social pressures demand that he change his very nature. The old churches reject him and the State punishes him and society at large scorns him. And of course, he is misunderstood and usually rejected by his own family. Under the terms that homosexuals live, this would seem to indicate that homosexuals are able to tolerate more social abuse than most any heterosexual could. Homosexuality is no more un-natural than a person who is an hermaphrodite. Only the abuse of their sexuality is wrong. That goes for the hetero as well as the homo-sexual. In the Book of Romans it states, "Who are you, a man, to answer back to God? Will what is molded say to its molder, 'Why have you made me thus?'" This is Roman 9:21. And these two Scriptures have alot to say about the right or wrong of your sexuality, you read and answer for yourself, is it right or is it wrong. "To the pure all things are pure, but to the corrupt and unbelieving nothing is pure." Titus 1:15. "So brethren, in whatever state each was called, let him remain with God." 1 Corinthians 7:24. The Bible when used as a weapon to oppress other people is wrong. So when you have people preaching out hate, then you know that it is not the Will of God but of man alone. Christ did not preach hate but love and salvation. Jesus said in Matthew 11:28, "Come unto me ALL of you who are weak, and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." If you want to know more about Jesus, your eternal soul, contact any of the churches in the Directory.



WALKING ALONG WITH JESUS

The Disciples had the great blessing of being able to walk at the side of Jesus physically. And while we don't have that blessing, we do have the blessing of having Jesus inside

of our hearts as we walk, that is, if we have accepted Jesus as our Lord and Saviour.

When you walk with Jesus, you need have no fear of the darkness or the darken-figures who lurk in the doorways, or of the fast approaching footsteps behind us, for you see, whatever happens to us, those of us who have Jesus, is the Will of God and His Will be done. But we who walk with Jesus, and talk with Jesus, we have that special gift of eternal life. We can never die, for eternal life is ours. The people who do not have Jesus are to be pitied and to be prayed for. To those who scorn and ridicule Jesus and those who are of Jesus, we can only ask the Lord's forgiveness of them for their evil ways and sins. Forgiveness is what Christ told us to do. Walking with Jesus is a joyful experience indeed my brothers and sisters in Christ.

Walking the streets of San Francisco can be a very dangerous thing for sure. But as we said before, when you have Jesus, "who cares?" Thank you God for sending us Eternal Life in your Son Christ Jesus. Thank you indeed!

↑ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↑

GOD IS GREATER THAN ANY PROBLEM

YOU HAVE..... "Greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world!" 1 John 4:4. "If God be for us who can be against us?" Romans 8:31. "In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us, and God gave Himself for us." Romans 8:37. When satan attacks, tempts, accuses, seduces, allures, or entices, please remember to call upon the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Rebuke satan in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ and His shed Blood on Calvary. Satan is a defeated foe. If ye are born again, and belong to Jesus, you have authority over satan and death.



Carl Driver's "FOLLOW SPOT" Theatre * Cabaret * Film

Key to the Stars:
 1/2 - not recommended * adequate theatre, appeals mainly to specific groups
 ** - good points outweigh bad *** - highly recommended, very good
 **** - superb, don't miss!



A JOYOUS BEAUTY

"THE NUTCRACKER", at the Opera House, performed by the San Francisco Ballet, \$3.00 - \$14.00 thru DECEMBER 30th ONLY, call 431-1210 for info.

"Dazzling, a feast for both eyes and ears, sumptuous, gorgeous . . .", the glowing terms come easily to all those who treat themselves to one of the finest Christmas presents available in the Bay Area. Like the joy of Christmas itself, this two hour gem never seems to dim regardless of how many years one has seen it. Of course if one feels no joy in Christmas or is left cold by beauty then give it a miss but for those who don't spend their days muttering "Bah, Humbug!" get thee to a telephone and make reservations for one of the few performances left.

IT'S NO HUMBUG!

"A CHRISTMAS CAROL", at ACT's Geary Theatre in rep thru January 6, call 673-6440 for info.

To much of the world, nothing exemplifies the spirit of Christmas as completely as Charles Dickens's famous story, now in its fourth annual presentation by the ACT. A magnificently mounted production that suffers nothing in being seen again and again, it captures the wonder and mystery of this greatest of all celebrations with a sureness that appeals equally to the wide-eyed youngster and the cynical adult.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL has already become an integral part of the local holiday scene and wise are those who make it a part of their Yuletide festivities.

JUST DELIGHTFUL

"WALTZ OF THE TOREADORS", by Berkeley Repertory Company, at their theatre, 2980 College Avenue, Berkeley, Tues-Sun, \$5.75 - \$9.00, thru Feb. 3, call 845-4700 for info.

Jean Anouilh's high comedy about the highjinks of an older man who seeks romance but willingly would settle for sex yet achieves neither is immensely enjoyable during four of its five scenes. Michael Leibert as the old roue, Dale Elliot as his chaste (and chased) secretary, and Julia Odegard as his virginal (for 17 years) light-of-love, are all excellent, with Elliot particularly a standout. Unfortunately, Roberta Callahan, who has done much excellent work locally, misses in her big scene as the shrewish wife, playing with a realistic intensity bordering on hate that is out of keeping with the light hearted, tongue-in-cheek atmosphere that makes the rest of the scenes so enjoyable.

There is a depth to the play, lofty human ideals succumbing to mere human frailty, but Albert Takazawa has downplayed this, emphasizing instead the comic aspects, and in this opinion rightly so.

Praiseworthy also are William Bloodgoods eye catching set, that also works beautifully and Sarajane Milligan's charming costumes.

CLASHING STYLES

"LIBERTY INN", adapted by director Dakin Mathews from Goldoni's "The Mistress of the Inn", offered by California Actor's Theatre, Old Towne, Los Gatos, on Tues thru Sun, at \$4.75 - \$9.75, call (408) 354-5870 for info.

Ron Krempetz' charming set and some fine performances can't compensate for an extremely wordy and repetitive script and a leading lady whose style doesn't seem to be part of the same play the rest of the cast is in. Pretty and clearly an actress of no mean ability, Christianne Hauber is, nevertheless, so far out of phase in mannerisms, timing and style as to sink an otherwise all too leaky ship.

Basically a "Restoration" type comedy, highly stylized, almost farcical, "LIBERTY INN" seems to have been updated for no apparent reasons. The plot is inane: the much wooed mistress of the inn learns that one guest hates women and determines to capture him . . . which, to no one's surprise, she does, though with obviousness as to strain credibility that anyone but a Cretan could be taken in . . . nor is credibility helped by her servant (and eventual husband) who plays with a sort of half-witted, Tennessee hillbilly accent.

The strength of the production, and almost all of the true comedy, comes from Bob Kallus as the misogynist, Will Huddleston as an impoverished, hypocritical French aristocrat and Tom Ramirez as a Count, whose only asset is his wealth.

A HAPPY MUSICAL

"SHE LOVES ME", by Rarely Performed Musicals Company, at Intersection Theatre, 756 Union, \$5.00, Wed-Sun, call 885-2539 for info.

This charming and sprightly musical, a revival of last year's award winning production with largely the same cast, and again directed by Michael Pulizzano, is just plain old fashioned fun . . . as delectable as its hit song "Vanilla Ice Cream". Larry Fisher and Claudia Barr exude charm and fine singing voices as the young love/hate couple, but it is Jim Orin in a beautifully wrought characterizations as their fussy employer who deserves the greatest plaudits, making a real gem of a small part and beautifully handling my own favorite from the show: "Days Gone By." Also excellent is Anthony Abbiano, especially in his provocative "Try Me," and Sheila Ann Holmes whose operatic voice almost overpowers the small theatre.

The plot is simplistic: two perfume shop attendants seem to dislike each other all the while they are unknown

PROMISING NEW WORKS

"THE TRUANT" and "FOLLOWERS OF THE SEASONS", both by Oscar Penaranda, at the Asian-American Theatre Workshop, 6th & California Streets, Thurs-Sun, call 752-8324 for info.

Vastly different in tone, these two one acts show promise but in each case lack the necessary cohesiveness to maintain constant audience interest. "The Truant" in a semi-fantasy, semi-allegorical, look at a young Filipino in an attempt to find himself and his own philosophy in the Spanish speaking, minority oriented atmosphere in the United States. It offers some truly humorous moments but needs tightening. The second play, far more realistic, paints a presumably accurate picture of the almost cut-off life of workers on an Alaskan fish cannery near the close of the season. Based on the author's own experiences doing such work, the script suffers from too much realism; too often one feels what is being shown is because such really happened rather than because it offers any true dramatic value.

As always with this constantly improving small company, the acting is of high caliber (although at times various accents do make catching the dialogue difficult) . . . and directors Amy Hill and Arlene Escueta, both in their first stints at the helm, demonstrate a sure hand in charge.

SLOW FADISH, NOW DATED

"THE COCKTAIL PARTY", by T.S. Eliot at the San Francisco Rep, 4147 - 19th (a block off of Castro) . . . Thurs-Sun, call 863-4859 for info.

There was a time when T.S. Eliot was the darling of the self proclaimed intelligencia and this play was the subject of more chianti-and-cheese party conversations than any other. Twenty odd years later, it seems merely muddled and verbose, in this case not helped by a generally painfully slow production where too often dialogue am-

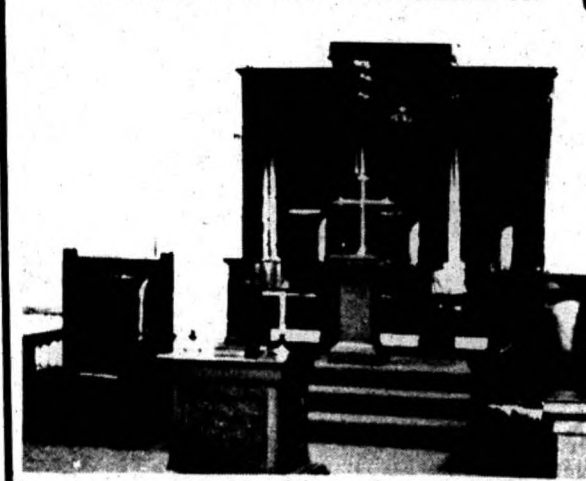
(continued on page 10.....)



S.F. Church Directory & Calendar



Member,
Orthodox Episcopal Church of God
 "A New Age Missionary Catholic Church of God"



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 Telephone: 864-2321

SPECIAL SPEAKER:

The Holy Trinity Community Church invites everyone to attend a special meeting to see and hear a dynamic minister from Dallas, Texas, who will speak on homosexuality and the Bible.

Date: SUNDAY, December 30th
 2 PM

At the Trinity Methodist Church
 16th & Noe Street

See, hear: Rev. Nathan Woodruff
 speak on:

"HOMOSEXUALITY and the BIBLE and You!"



St. Thomas Aquinas Latin Rite Catholic Church

IF YOU HAVE THESE..... Generosity, Courage, AND YOU WANT THESE..... Fulfillment, Rededication, Joining the priesthood can be one of the more rewarding things that have happened in your life yet. Father Eugene urges you contact him if you wish to study to become a priest. Those who are interested may contact at the address below.

ATTEND MASS at ST. THOMAS AQUINAS
 call for time of Mass

859 Fulton Street, San Francisco
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FATHER EUGENE KOPP, Prior.



Lane Nishikawa and Randy Nakano star in "FOLLOWERS OF THE SEASONS" by the Asian American Theater Workshop (see review).



HAPPY NEW YEAR!

(.....continued from page 9)

bles when it should zip with the punk-punk of a ping pong match. A long play at best, here it seems nearly endless.

The cast is, on the whole, weak with the notable exceptions of Donald Hudson as the mysterious Reilly, and Dane Ince as a charming young man about town.... while Kathleen Gerard is showy but fails to project the full aspect of her character. The set is mundane and ugly it's most noticeable feature, an abundance of much too obvious guidance tape.

One hesitates to be severely critical of a small company that misses while reaching out into more difficult realms. It is certainly admirable, if not necessarily better to have tried and failed than never to have tried at all, but, though with sorrow, failure must be reported.

THE HEIGHT OF HYPOCRACY

"WE CAN'T PAY, WE WON'T PAY." by the SF Mime Troupe at the Victoria Theatre, 15th Street off Mission, Wed-Sun, at 8, call 285-1717 for info.

The play, by Italian Dario Fo, is not a very original throwback to Communist leaning protests of the thirties, and the acting, is so broad, even in this farce, as to be more laughable than the script yet the "piece de resistance" comes at the very end: after railing for some two hours against those who rip off the workers, the troupe not only asks for donations (the audience has already paid \$5 or \$6 depending upon the night, the top prices ever charged at this theatre) but then stations members at the head of each aisle with manners that suggest demand, far more than request.

Never one to admire those who bite the hand that feeds them, (in this case subsidy via out tax money), I find their approach arrogant and a complete disregard for either the ethics of living what they preach, or the interests of their audiences appalling.

(Editor's Note: "This is the lowest rating that Mr. Carl Driver has ever given any production. And as the editor, I take great offense at the not just the radicals who make up the so-called SF "Mime" Troupe for their acts of a subtle attempt at extortion of money from an audience, but the Victoria Theatre management should be censured for allowing it to even continue happening, and as the editor, I would urge readers to stay away from this production. By the way Mr. Driver, didn't anyone tell those characters that "mime" means just that?)

Carl Driver's FOLLOW SPOT

ADDENDUM

Quite a few productions had short runs during the past few weeks.

Most fascinating of the lost was the Oakland Ballet's production of "NUTCRACKER", immensely charming and exceptionally beautifully danced. Especially outstanding were Carolyn Goto as the "Sugar Plum Fairy" and Ian Leffler as the Nephew/Nutcracker Prince. Though finished for the season, I heartily recommend making plans not to miss it next year.

Two separate programs of short plays by Tom Stoppard were offered at the Marines Memorial by the half British, half American BARC group. The first, "DIRTY LINEN" & "NEW-FOUND-LAND", are a hilarious political satire and an equally hilarious spoof of US foibles. The second program, "DOGG'S HAMLET" and "CAHOOT'S MACBETH" are more typically Stoppard, convoluted and much less interesting.

"JUDY'S SONGS" came into the Hippodrome for an abbreviated stay. Flashy but neither innovative nor particularly well done, the high points (particularly "A Couple of Swells" and several Jae Ross numbers) were too few and far between.

The Paul Scardina Dance Co., gave a single performance at the Palace of Fine Arts to an amazingly large crowd. Uneven performances and repetitive choreography marred its excellent moments, especially the segment from "The Book of Imaginary Beings" (with fantastic masks by Jeff Key).

Only a few days left to see the best as well as most interesting exhibition to be shown here in years: Shakespeares, the World & The Globe, at the Academy of Sciences, Music Concourse, Golden Gate Park. Open daily and truly NOT TO BE MISSED!

UPCOMING OPENINGS

Dec. 26.....Emlyn Williams as Duland Thomas Growing Up.....at the Marines Memorial, Tues-Sun, 673-6440. This world acclaimed actor/author in another of his one-man shows that have also included Charles Dickens and H.H. Munro (Saki).

Dec.27 The super hit CHORUS LINE as the grand opening production of the newly refurbish-

ed and reopened Golden Gate Theatre, \$8 - \$18.50, call 673-4400 for info, holiday schedules thru Jan. 6, then Tues-Sun eves, Wed, Sat & Sun matinees.

Dec. 28.....NIGHTFALL at the Magic Theatre, Ft. Mason, Thurs-Sun at 8:30, call 441-8001 for info. A world premiere, by Lewis Black, "takes current problems and pushes two or three degrees more to the extreme."

Dec. 28.....MICHAEL GREER at the On Broadway Theatre, five eves only. \$6.50 - \$7.50 (except special New Year's Eve Gala with Nicolas, Glover & Wray, \$25 for buffet, champagne, show. Call 775-7574 for reservations or 398-0800 for information;

Jan. 8.....DA, "The most acclaimed comedy in a decade" (Won 4 NY awards as best of '77) at the Curran, in the Best of Broadway series. Tues-Sun eves, with matinees, Wed, Sat, & Sun. With Tony Award actor Barnard Hughes. Call 673-4400 for info.

Jan. 10.....ANYONE CAN WHISTLE by the Rarely performed Musicals Co., at Intersection, 756 Union, Wed-Sat with Sun matinee. Call 885-2539 for info. The charming but "rarely performed" Sondheim musical directed by Michael Pulizano.

Jan. 15.....Program One of the San Francisco's Ballet 1980 Season, which includes Sumin's powerful "A Song For Dead Warriors" and the SF PREMIERE OF Balachine's "Divertimento No. 15" to Mozart's music plus Christensens "Scarlati Portfolio". Six performances ONLY.....\$2.00 - \$16.00 where and when available. Call 431-1210 for info.

Jan. 19.....IMAGES at the Marines Memorial (tickets go on sale at the geary Theatre, Box Office Jan. 6). The West Coast premiere of a musical featuring the songs of France's most popular entertainer, Serge Lama. Toe American ears they are somewhat reminiscent of Jacques Brel but rather than having Brel's forlorn philosophy, these songs offer tenderness and love of life. Judging on three heard at a press conference, they promise to be delightful.

Lawrence Horowitz is "sick"....!

(Editor's Note: All items in this story of sickness can be verified by the persons named and some whose name we have withheld, in any Court of Law. The sickperson of whom this story is about, is dangerous, and we trust that the various law enforcement agencies involved will take him into custody soon.)

414 Shrader, 64 Vicksburg, and 1901 Eight Street, these are addresses which Lawrence Horowitz, Dr. Higgenbottom and/or Lawrence Gerard Smith claims to be his place(s) of residence. According to the Berkeley Police Department, he spends most of his time at 1901 Eight Street, in an old run down building that was once a church, which Gerard has rented for \$1 a year from the Berkeley Redevelopment agency. It was at this address on March 9, 1977 he was arrested for the brutal rape of a 15 year old youth, Anthony Malanche. He was sentenced on May 18th after having been found guilty of violation of 288a, which was tried as a misdemeanor (with the quick hard work of a clever lawyer), "oral copulation", and was given a suspended sentence and ordered to register as a Sex Offender under Section 290 of the California Penal Code, yet he has failed to do so as of this article 2 1/2 years later. Judge Gard of Department 2 in the Court in Berkeley gave him the extremely light sentence. Gerard claimed that the 15 year was his "altar boy" and that he consented to the sexual act upon the altar of the delapidated old church building in which Gerard has 19 statues of the Virgin Mary all about the dark dingy room of his "church". Larry Horowitz, a good Jewish, boy decided to play "church" after he came to San Francisco's Haight Ashbury and incorporate his man member church in 1972. According to a San Francisco Examiner article 7/25/72, Gerard had taken a seal belonging to the Bishop of San Diego, of the Roman Catholic Church, and was using it on his "letterhead". In the Examiner article he said he was both a protestant Episcopalian and Latin Rite Roman Catholic at the same time!

Gerard is a racist, well documented. He has sent letters of hate against blacks to Ian Zellick of KTVU channel 2 in Oakland singing other peoples names to the letters. This according to Postal inspectors in San Francisco and in other cities in our land is Gerard's favorite past time. Postal Inspector Smith told the Crusader they have a strong case about ready for a Grand Jury indictment here in San Francisco.

A Nun in southern California, whose name we will withhold by request, told of harassment by this thoroughly sick child molester since 1975. She is a very old lady in her mid '70's and is quite ill and very poor and she wrote us saying, "The devilish work of Lawrence Gerard Smith, on the 10th of September, I received notice from the Grehound Bus Co., in Riverside that a package from SF addressed to my religious name was there for me. A friend drove me to the station and upon returning home, I found that it was filled



LAWRENCE HOROWITZ

.....alias.....

Lawrence Gerard Smith.....
Larry Smith.....
Dr. Higgenbottom.....
Miss Mae West.....
J. Arnold Jensen
Miss Myrtle Bumpworth.....
Kent Fisher.....
Guess Who, Yuk Yuk.....
Mark Hayden Wsend.....
Restoring Embrace.....
James Washington.....
Mother Goose.....

St. Procopius.....
Rent-a-Santa.....
Player Piano.....

.....all these and many more, Lawrence Horowitz, better known as Lawrence Gerard Smith, when he was convicted in 1977 for the rape of a 15 year old chicano at the Berkeley residence of Gerard, 1901 - 8th Street, yet has listed with the California Superior Court as, 64 Vicksburg Street, SF (the home of Peter Fries.)

with "trash". The good Sister did not go into detail, but in a phone conversation, she said that it was filled with concrete pieces, trash, Coors beer cans, pieces of an Oakland Telephone book, and small bag of dog shit, as well as pictures of nude boys with hardons. This, the work of Lawrence Gerard Smith, aka: Lawrence Horowitz, a very sick person indeed.

The good Sister then went on to tell of Gerard having a rubber stamp madewith her name on it, and had sent to her all sorts of subscriptions to sex magazines and items, for which bills came for them also. He also sent her a Nazi newspaper and the good Sister went to the US Postal Inspectors a C.E. Michaelson of Los Angeles, and a J.P. Mosley of SF and a L.J. Moore of Richmond, and NONE of these three paid civil service workers would lift a finger to halt Gerard's harassment of the Nun. The Nun had to pay Greyhound a sum of \$23 for garbage.

An Archbishop R. Zaborowski of Michigan reports receiving similar garbage from Gerard, and says that the "man is absolutely insane, one of the sickest ever." Zaborowski is still pursuing the matter with a Postal Inspector Warrow of Alle. Park, Michigan.

No one knows what makes Gerard send these things to the people that he does, most of them don't even know him. He just picks out names, and off he goes.

Gerard sends out letters to advertisers of the Crusader for instance, threatening them with violence, if they don't halt their ads (with the gleeful approval of the "Other Three" papers here, of course). Gerard said that he was doing this because we wrote a story about his arrest and conviction. It is reported that Gerard tried to kill a religious Brother of a minor order here in the city, at Mount Athos Oratory over some "deals".

Lawrence Horowitz, formerly of New York City, now Lawrence Gerard Smith of Berkeley/SF is reported to be dying of cancer of the throat, he cannot speak well at all. The speech grows worse from day to day. Gerard claims that it is not cancer, but is from the strangulation attempt upon his life by his dead lover whom Gerard reportedly killed with a gun as he tried to strangle him. But whatever the cause, he is being punished severely for his evil by the law of cause and effect.

Gerard's telephone harassment of people is very well known by those who have been upon the receiving end of his "Mother Goose" collect call trips. He uses an illegal telephone code which belongs to SP (Southern Pacific) to make some of the bizzare calls.

The San Francisco Police Department are looking into the connection between Gerard and a Peter Fries whom we wrote about earlier (64 Vicksburg Street), and Gerard's bad check writing which is fraud...as Gerard allegedly finds old check books, writes out checks and then sends them out. Wouldn't you agree that he is sick and dangerous?

MUSIC/NOTES

This holiday season, the city is filled with various of the disco artists, and the big one this New Years eve is at the Music Hall and at Oil Can Harry's Marathon Ballroom....recording artist PAMELA STANLEY. She is hot and so are her songs and her hit album. Pamela is a beautiful lady (see pic on page 12 in ad) and her voice is fabulous. See her, New Year's Eve night, Dec. 31st at the Music Hall and at Oil Can Harry's Marathon Ballroom. Both places are on Larkin Street.

New Year's Eve will find all sorts of musical goings ons in our magic city. Michael Greer is at the On Broadway with a big party bash and buffet for only \$25. He is cheap at twice the price alone.

The bigger musical parties are at the discos of course. Alfies, the I Beam, Trocadero Transfer, Oil Can Harry's, to mention but the better of the activities. So give your favorite place a call, for many of them are making it by reservation only. Get hopping or you won't be dancin'!

At the Pines & Company, "Fantasy Fazes" holds sway with Steve Miller who is little short of superb. But, he has brought in a couple of little talent persons who are supposed to be funny. Steve makes it an evening worth while. The puppets, excuse me, muppets of Bill La Franchi are very good. New Years Eve here will be a hoot or two for sure.

The sound at the Music Hall amazes me. I have been there twice and gets better every time, even the one of the deejays does leave a bit to be desired. I am referring to Robbie. He has good traits, but he is supposed to play the music to please the patrons and not his moods.



Above is "LOVERDE" consisting of Frank Loverde, and Peggy Gibbons and Linda Imperial. They appeared at the Music Hall on Monday December 17th and thoroughly captivated the audience. This paper did the first review in this city of Loverde (Frank) after he came to town and at that time we said he would be heard from. Well he is. His sound gets only better, and his style is deluxe. Currently, Loverde is making the rounds of discos in the Bay Area and in January, they will be making their first recording. Good luck to them for they are so fine and we here in the Bay Area should want to share them with the entire nation.

"ADAM" was at Oil Can Harry's Christmas and was so fine. What more can be said. It was good to see and hear him and the entourage once again. A shame that more people weren't there to hear him.

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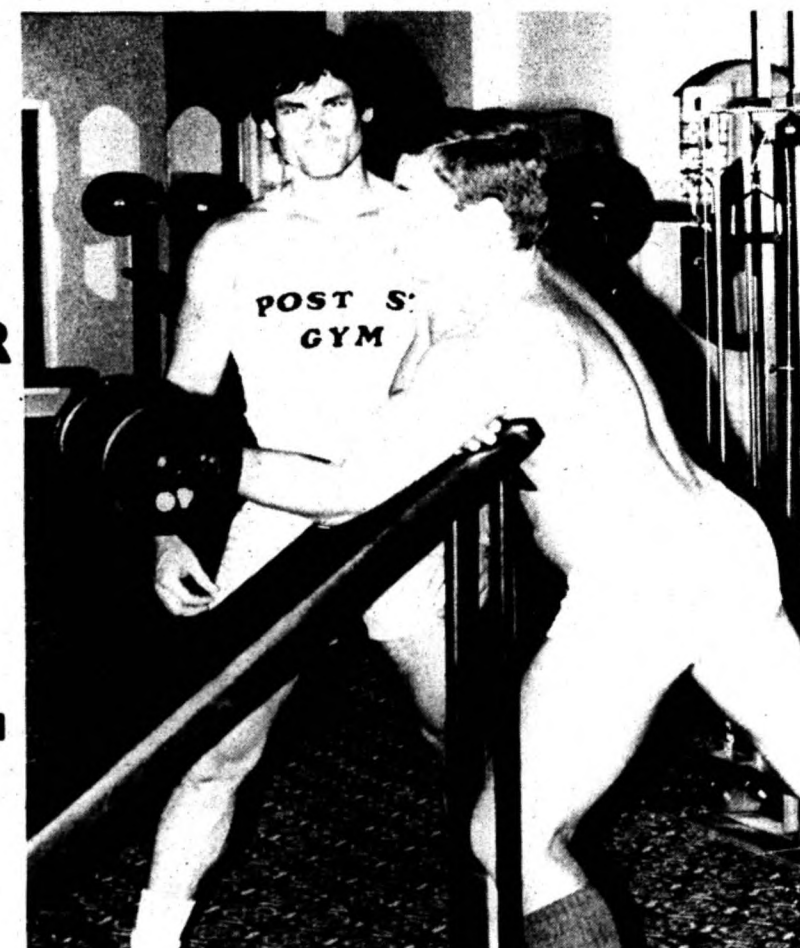
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...I-a-h! We've just found the hottest and hunkiest guy in all of the city and he's working at the MUSIC HALL...he's EDDIE KINER. Such a handsome and macho MAN...and he's a really pleasant people, too!

...Geez, our last column of the year! Whatta year it's been too! We learned such new terms as "SINKOSEX-UAL"...what is it? Well, it means that you like to have sex in the sink with five others!

...On to the biz at hand!...FRED the Chef of the lovely FICKLE FOX has returned! And we are happy that he is too. Such a fine man and an even finer cook. He had open heart done and was out for about 3 months.

...TIM GRANTHAM & BILL REDNECK are a new duo Oh, excuse me, that's not "redneck" it's RODRICK!

...That always sexy handsome stud at the right here is DON O'BRIEN, the former flame of the life of MELVINA. DON is too good for a dogbath on Turk Street we all know!

...The "upper" and "lower" of Hyde Street, Gilmres and the 212. At times the higher is lower than the lower and the lower if off times higher than the higher.

...Ole Number 12, JODY of the Music Hall just has cowboys named DENNIS!

...80 years young JOE WILSON to you a belated happy birthday (December 25th) and he was so honored on Christmas eve with a party given by ROSE I, II, III at the RED LANTERN.

...MISS LARRY is called "limber penis" by her ex... BLACK BEAUTY...which was overheard on Hyde St.

...Didja hear??? TIM GRANTHAM was at a BETTE MIDLER concert in L.A. and went berserk?? Yes, it true, and he became so excited that he took out that huge tool of his and began beating it on the counter like a baseball bat.

SCROOGE AWARDS FOR '79

look for 'em later on in this column and the Castro bistros win...pussys down!

...That guy with the funny looking hat at the right here is CONAN who along with STEPHEN MATTHEWS had an arresting experience in "Clone Village".

...The divine one at the left is our own beloved FRIEDA who has just came home from the hospital. FRED you get well you hear? That's a big loving request from all your many friends!

...Who is this HAROLD POHL who likes to lay in sleazy places like a "urinal"? Gads, hope its not true!

...Who is tiny and drinks tiny girl drinks like "Shirley Temples"? Well, we tain't saying but he is one of the owners of a disco on Larkin Street!

...Who out of 15 applicants had the biggest one and was hired?...JOE WHITE de Larkinstrasse!...Miss Walsh do like 'em bliiiiig!

...SIXTH & HOWARD NIGHT SCENES: The infamous Sister Bruce working all four corners the knights and daze...with the help of LADY CHER also known as "madam" CHER de Vino Row!

...GINGER? who did you tell to suck your cunt? Is that anyway for an Empress to emp?

...TACKY TRANSISTOR who is better known for his drag name of TERESA TRANSISTOR TRONSON was seen with his pants down around his legs... laying on the couch in what office letting who do what to him?????

...The "lady" at the right here is of the MUSIC HALL...CAMILLE...hey bitch! why didn't you show up at the Veterans Hospital GAY USO Show??? Just because the prissy Tavern Guild dupe JOSE I didn't...do you also bow to the not-so-almighty TG?

...CUTIE PIE OF THE MONTH to the 25 year old JODY YENTE. He is 6'1", weighs in at 165 and can say he has the most beautiful buns in all of Frisco. He is adequately hung also and smiles so cute!

...COUNTESS TRACEE is on "vacation" at the San Bruno de Hilton Gray Bar...where he watches the airplanes take off and land at SFO and he sees the food is good and he gets fucked once a day. The new "inn keeper" Sheriff Hennessy may end your "vacation", now that Gene Brown has escaped from his own jail!

...The guy at the left is MIKE FOX and he is one too!

And dear Fox, "You owe me!"

...Well, the original "wash & wear" wedding dress man, BILL WHITE, at your right here, has another new love and hubble? Puleeze! Rest!!!

...CONNIE!
...BILL SCHWARTZ of the Music Halls just loves JOHN and "johna"! Smelly tho! Luv urine new "car"

...The YACHT CLUB on Polkstreet has the nastiest ass for an A.M. barmaid that we have heard in slooooonng time. It's a shame that he doesn't have the pleasant personality of the handsome owner, or the taste of the delicious food of the YACHT CLUB. People like him make bad biz for any bar. The Polk Grouch of the Month Award to the AM barmaid of the Yacht Club.

...The following named persons have taken out applications for EMPRESS de SAN FRANCISCO XV... CONNIE...REMY...ROYAL...BUBBLE Brown... LILLIAN de Tenderloin, and TESSIE de Tenderloin. If all are accepted it will be the biggest field of candidates for the title in many years. The ones who have been accepted will be presented on SATURDAY night at the EMPRESS GINGER's, "Casino Circus Maximus" at the California Club on Clay Street. Which will be a very gay and wild affair with all the games you like to play along with discorams dancing.

...The lad at your right, FAYE ROY Hornytoes of Salloway Heights did not apply to run for Empress this year. "Maybe next time", he said when we phoned him at the palatial palace LE DISQUE where he works for former Empress CRISTAL. Guess DICK feels he needs more work on the walks. Oh yes, D.W. is no longer at LE DISQUE but all the other hotters still are, right MAURY?

...Well, it's that time now...the SCROOGE AWARDS FOR '79.

Winning hands down, are the bartenders, evening shift of course, at the MOBY DICK, VILLAGE, TWIN PEAKS, CASTRO STATION, BEAR HOLLOW, WITHOUT RESERVATIONS, and PATIO CAFE for downing those persons who worked to put together the annual Christmas Show for the Veterans at the VA Medical Center. How sick can you get???? But, laCastro is getting that way, and all places barmaids deEvening shiftless are examples why. If any have been unfairly hit, that's the way it, do go, for when it rains, it rains on the good and the bad alike. So, as you wanted the show to be a flop dear barmaids, may your 1980 business be the same! It is written, you do bad and it do come back on you!

...BITCH QUEENS AWARDS FOR '79
REBA de Queen Marie bistro for telling people to boycott the Thanksgiving auction for the Senior Thanksgiving Dinner at CHRIST CHAPEL. She's so nice! Starve 'em, right REBA???

...SOURLIPS and GRETA GRASS for not allowing flyers in their bars, ala JOE ROLAND/Gangawards...for the auction for the Thanksgiving luncheon for seniors...It was reported that 83 people were turned away, courtesy of these petty bitch-queens and their "followers" in Tavern Guild. While the population of the gay community grows, the people seem to grow smaller in their ways. A big cute screw for the gay scrooges of the TG. After all kiddies, if you think you hurt REV. RAY, you did not...but you DID HURT some very needy old people of the downtown. God forgives you as all compassionate people forgive such acts, but God does not forget. Sober up, it is later than you think!!!!

...At the right here is ROB KIMBAL formerly of Sacramento. He is at the Music Hall... think!!!! He sure has changed since I first "met" him as a youth... back when he was "good" and "hot"!

...The guy the other side of him with the cigarette hanging out of his mouth is TACKY TERESA TRANSISTOR also known as BRUCE TRONSON the "Wolfer-mouth"! He does have a shocked look on his face doesn't he????????!!!!!!

...Oh yes, and the pic of the "lady" at your right here in the trash-can clothes is none other than Tenderloin TESSIE who reportedly going to run for empress...such a beautiful empress he would make??? don'tja think????!!!!!!

...PETER STRUVE's little boy DANIEL is a "no-no" regardless of what Peters other-quarter sez! DANIEL is so slow, and in more ways than one!!!!

...Congratulations to BOB CHARROT and the MUSIC HALL...they recently gained an after hours dance permit good on Fri & Satz only. The Music Hall is a MEMBERSHIP disco.

...At your right is... RON from Oregon and Modesto??? nugh said.

...DON GALLAGHER of the LOCKER ROOM knows a "horse-lady"... at least he likes his men with 'em that size... not DON, the "horse-lady" who wants to be a "moviestar" with horses up her/him. DON dear, you sure do know the ogdones.

...At your right is ALAN of Massachuettis who has a horsecock...maybe we should get DON's horse-lady and ALAN together.

...NIGHTMARELAND has stolen a manager from another disco...but in our humble opinion it was no real loss and remember MICHAEL MIER, "what goes around comes around"... and another hunnee, and if that mess would do that on his former employer he'll more than likely do it on you too! Think about it turkey!!!!!!

...Oh yes, the queen at the right here with her tongue sticking out is none other than TYRONE and o, MAI TY of Pleasure Palace fame. He is so hot in drag, but out of it...forget it/him!!!! But he is a nice person and we do wish he and his massa Plantation Pat T. a beautiful New York and alot better health than they have been suffering through!

...Oh yes, the lady/gentleman smiling at the lower left here is none other than ROSE I, II, III the MRS' JASON de Alamo Square. Some asshole ripped ROSE off the other day. Her car and then her jewelry too. Hope his hemorrhoids fall out, right ROSE? Have a better new year laRose and Jason too. Good folks!!

...CONNIE CONNIE CONNIE CONNIE!
...What are these rumors that CRISTAL, former Empress is considering re-running in 1980? Or is that for the office of Emperor??? dear DICK NELSON of LE Disque!

...Guess what gayrag filed a damage claim against what gay-bar-cafe for destroying private property??? And for \$450 too!!! Guess this will change the entire freebie gay paper scene a bit. But laRoss sure started a war and that true major fagrag is going to win it, even if the "other three" try the shit they are trying to pull off! The law will win out!

...The very sexy & very handsome lad at the left here is the Number 2 bartender in all SF (BEAU of the ARENA is Number 1)...and this lad is Number 1 on the "get list" of the RB in 1980 or sooner... a couple of days we left. He is a top bartender and a real stud, he is TIM GRANTHAM of the Music Hall.

...SEE YOU ALL next year. And I hope 1980 is a fine year for all of us!

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LOVE & HATE ARE BOTH FOUR LETTER WORDS

"Love Is A Four Letter Word" was a song by Bob Dylan and one of his more beautiful ones. Love is a word that has very little meaning with too many in society today. To many 'love' means 'sex' which is not what love is. Hate is a favorite pastime with many, and for them I am truly sorry. For to not be able to find something good in everyone is a difficult thing. There are those whom with i differences, but dear God knows that I allow them to be at odds with me without hating them, but unfortunately for those poor souls, they cannot find it in their sad lives to allow me the right to differ with them, and thus, they must hate me. Sick? possibly. But I am not a psychiatrist and will not make that opinion. I can only say that they need alot of love in their lives and the one person who can best bring that love into their lives in the oneto many refuse to accept, he is Jesus Christ. When you have Jesus in your life, you can take anything. The arrows and barbs just simply don't hurt you. And when you have Jesus in your life, and I mean 24 hours around the clock, you are never alone, never afraid. And what I want more than anything else in the whole world for each person I come into contact with, is that they might know Jesus as I do. For then, you are truly free. Jesus Christ is total liberation. I know that, and I thank God for sending Jesus into my wretched life to make it a more beautiful life. For sine Jesus came into my life, I appreciate more each day

and I appreciate my friends and acquaintances more that they could ever know. I appreciate the opportunity to do all the things that I can do and pray for the means to do far more than I have done, am doing, and want to do. Well, enough of my feelings for now. But I love each of you, remember that, even when I'm angry, and I ask each of you to forgive me and indulge me my weaknesses. OK?

ELECTIONS ARE OVER?

Well we just had our local elections for 1979 and it was a disappointing one for me. Obviously the voters didn't like the people whom I felt would best serve ALL of the people. Terence Hallinan, I know would have been the best legislator, the most compassionate legislator that this cotton pickin city has ever seen. If the election had been citywide, he would have won in a walk. Lee Dolson, well, he is one of the kindest most intelligent people in our town, but, somehow the radical left overcame goodness and for this time, we lost. Congratulations are in order to John Bards, Ed Lawson for election to the Board of Supervisors, for I know they will be excellent. And a big good luck to our new District Attorney who we all know will be so good for ALL of our people. In 1980, lets get it all together for the people, you & i.

Wanton Ads.....



PAID VACATION (or not, OK) for HUMPY HOT DUDE, tall, dark hair, well hung, butch.....by farmer 35, 6', 175 lbs., on my farm in the mountains east of San Francisco. Bus or car. STEVE, Box 79, Mt. Aukum, CA 95656.

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FOR PETE'S SAKE, DON'T ANYONE MOVE!

HOWDY GOOD BUDDIES! WE BOTH WISH YOU A VERY WONDERFUL NEW YEAR.....and with that we both have busy as two peas in a mouth with all the parties and actions SoFM.

Truly, it was good to see that writer from another rag running out of the ARENA after he ran into the famed Rev. Ray Broshears at Terry's "Toys For Childrens Hospital" Party. Seems we are seeing more of the rev. SoFM than we are of Marcus, at least nowadays. But Mr. M seemsto like Mid-Market and Castro better from what we read in his column in that "other" rag. Moose calls SoFM? Yep, but we tain't saying from where, but it is near Reingold alley!

What SoFM bar recently was cited for drinking after-hours (3am) and the piggie-wiggies caught them by merely looking in the window. Not very gay Al!

Good to see Alan Ferguson and his former, Mel, at the Arena recently.

SoFM we hear tails about the real reason Bob Charrot of the NofM Music Hall had to have an appendix op. And who was the guy he left behind at his place who had over ten inches? Guess we would have had to go into the hospital too, right Ken Misso?

The Christmas tree sales of Chains and Backstreet was a success according to Ken Cook the hung owner. He is still open and operating despite the red branch bunch. Larry Kenily really should get a new tee shirt to replace that tired 1974 Gay Pride parade one. He is too handsome a man to wear anything for that matter.

The Asylum at 12 Decatur Alley has opened and Mr. "M" already has them deluded into believing that he is Mr. big SoFM. Guess they will have to learn the hard

way \$\$\$\$\$...right?
Best of luck to them, and hope they make it inspite of Mr. "M"!

New Year's Eve parties planned at all of the Sof M bars, so all you MEN get your hats and hard asses to where the MEN go on New Years Eve. Sissies stay away!!! The Ramrod/RAMROD is having a big one so we hear tell, as is the AMBUSH and the ARENA. The other places are not quite set on what's happening... but something is happening all over MAN'S COUNTRY...SofM! The "land of levi & leather and MEN!"

The Handball EXPRESS is having an "END OF THE DECADE" event which will be wild. So after drinking at your favorite place, truck on in to the Handball for fun and games!

Who was that hot young number who followed Terry of the Arena from the BALCONY down to the Arena with obvious intentions of hot sex?? He was very very handsome, moustache, dark hair and eyes and he looks as if he were HUNG! And Terry said nothing to the guy...not even a thank you! What does HE(Terry) have that makes the hot numbers flock to where he's at???

Didja know that MR. AMERICA 1971 is now working at a bar at 399 Ninth Street? Right Peter?

Mr. "M" who used to write exclusively about the levi and leather set before he turned "queen" for every hour of every day, should know about food stamps and all that as he does have "experience" with welfare. He should keep his lip zipped before it's broken, right C?

The 527 is having a special brunch New Years Day, a "HUNG OVER BRUNCH. Drop into the 527 Club and eat 'em up. And poor Lenny needs the biz.

Poor ole Mr. "M" put a note in his column to tell people to go to a certain party and tell that "I sent you".... well, no one showed up at the event saying that "M" had sent them...so that must the powerless of the press press he writes for?!!

What's this we hear about a fabulous new disco is about to launch its voyage in the spring (and not the one on Harrison either), and it will have fled south of M from north of M? Their lease is about up up there we hear tells!

Six nurses in the Arena? Yes they did come in courtesy of Michael.

Marcus and Iran...yes, the paranoia or tends he puts out. He told a couple SoFM that he was being followed because one of his former lovers was an Iranian! Yuk! The ole girl is slipping!

Jimmy, the afternoons bartender of the ARENA is so hot. He takes the spot vacated by someone who left in a hurry!

Bob Bush, 25, had best watch's cock because from what we saw the other night, a certain "rev" was chasing him all over SoFM and right into and thru the ARENA (that's where Bob works as a bar-boy). Bob all say is hung better than a horse has to be seen to be believed. And, Jim Miller of the HANDBALL, he has a red hanky in his left hip pocket!!! Bob Rush, a name to remember, and we are sure that dirty ole "rev" will if he can take Bob away from Rod.

Well, the New Year is upon us, and both of us Night Riders wish to thank each of you for being MEN and keeping on keeping on that way. The queens may rule but it's us MEN who ride the rulers! May all you have a New Year full of leather and levi MEN and big-a-ones too! Ten-four good buddies! See ya next year!



Welcome the NEW YEAR in.....with us!

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for our
New Year's Eve
PARTY



399 Ninth Street

*hats
*favors
*noise makers
*special drink prices
*complimentary Champagne
*no door charge

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THE SHACK...
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THE VAN...
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