

San Francisco prepares to welcome the National Democratic Convention July 16-20

## Beer Can Tempest

# Coors Proposal Brews Controversy

by David Lamble

The Tavern Guild of San Francisco has tabled action on a financial offer from the Adolph Coors Co., an offer that would require the association of gay bar owners to promote the sale of Coors beer products, overturning a nine-year gay boycott against Coors begun by slain Supervisor Harvey Milk.

Tavern Guild treasurer Jim Bonko said the organization's nine member board of directors had voted unanimously to table either acceptance or rejection of the Coors money until the Guild's first meeting in October. "This decision was made pending our review of the NAACP boycott and reflects our interest in human rights." Bonko added that support for the black community's boycott against Coors by the National Organization for Women had played a key role in the Tavern Guild's decision to put the \$10,000 offer from Coors and its San Francisco distributor, the California Beverage Co., on ice until October.

This past Thursday (June 28th) members of the San Francisco chapter of Black and White Men Together (BWMT) voted to send a letter to the Tavern Guild urging rejection of financial support from Coors. BWMT spokesperson Jim Ivory said, "We are not supportive of the efforts of Coors to try and co-opt the Tavern Guild by either underwriting their health plan or any other guild program." Ivory noted that some BWMT members had been influenced by the NAACP boycott against Coors products in California.

The black organization's boycott was partly in reaction to remarks by Coors chairman William Coors quoted in Rocky Mountain News. The paper quoted William Coors telling a minority business owners meeting in Denver, February 23, that blacks lacked "intellectual capacity." Coors also declared, "One of the best things they (slave traders) did for you is to drag your ancestors over here in chains."

The presidents of three San Francisco lesbian/gay Democratic clubs have sent a letter to the Tavern Guild urging that "the Guild not, for a moment, consider accepting such a crude bribe. It is clear that our community continues overwhelmingly to support the Coors boycott." The Tavern Guild's Bonko noted that neither letter had been received prior to the action by the Guild's board of directors.

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## Possible Truce in AIDS Wars

Competing groups may combine resources for education.

by Ray O'Loughlin

At least one phase of the "AIDS wars" that have rocked San Francisco for the last year appears to be nearing resolution. *Sentinel USA* has learned that two groups competing for funds from the city to launch an ambitious community education campaign have begun to work together and may combine resources to produce a comprehensive effort aimed at prevention of the devastating disease in those considered at high risk.

Through the AIDS Clinical Research Center of the University of California at San Francisco, Dr. Marcus Conant and others had submitted in May a proposal for \$525,000 in city funds. The so-called Conant proposal was geared to persuade those prone to sexual activities linked to the transmission of AIDS to change their behavior.

At the same time, though they say the project was in the planning stages since early 1984, the San Francisco AIDS Foundation, in conjunction with city's Department of Public Health, developed a similar proposal for the amount of \$377,600. Both plans would operate under contract from the Department of Health. Both also call for extensive use of mass media including radio, television and billboard advertising.

On June 27, Dick Pabich, media consultant for the UCSF group and named as media director in its grant, told *Sentinel USA* that "we are withdrawing our proposal and we intend to recommend to Mayor Feinstein and the Board of Supervisors that the AIDS Foundation proposal be funded.

Conant, however, refrained from saying he was withdrawing his proposal. "I wouldn't characterize our present actions as 'withdrawing,'" he said, "that term is premature to use." He said he was most interested, however, in seeing a program in place as soon as possible and added that he expects to work with whomever organizes it.

"It is my knowledge," said Conant, "from meeting with Dr. Silverman and others that Silverman is moving

ahead with his own assertive education program. If they (the Health Department) want to utilize our proposal and the people in it and put it together with other proposals, fine. Our real concern is to get the problem stopped. No one has a proprietary interest in this."

Pabich explained that the UCSF project began early this year when it

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## Shaw Bucks Sexist Prez

# Lesbian-Feminist Professor Fights For Tenure

by Ann Menasche

Does a lesbian-feminist sociology professor who has dedicated her research and teaching to issues of racial and sexual equality deserve a permanent position with the University of California.

Chancellor Robert L. Sinsheimer at UC Santa Cruz thought not when he denied Nancy Shaw tenure in May of 1982, despite unanimous support she received from her Community Studies and Oakes College colleagues and from scholars and professionals who reviewed her work.

Nancy Shaw has now filed suit in Alameda County Superior Court against the University for damages claiming breach of contract, wrongful discharge, sex discrimination, sexual orientation discrimination, denial of due process, and violation of free speech and association.

Shaw held a doctorate of philosophy degree in Sociology from Brandeis University. Since being hired as Assistant Professor of Community Studies at UC Santa Cruz in 1973, a



Eileen Lee

"The University is basically an institution run by and for men. ... Feminism is very threatening to the University and the men who run it."

tenure-track position, she has been an outspoken activist on the campus and in the larger community. She has done extensive research and written numerous articles on issues of women's health, particularly concerning the health needs of women in prison. Her book *Forced Labor: Maternity Care in the United States* based on a one and one-half year field study of maternity wards across the country, is highly regarded in its field. Courses she has taught at the University include "Women in Revolutionary Struggle", "American Dynamics of Sexuality and Race", and "Women and the Color Line."

In 1976, she became a fellow of Oakes College, a multi-ethnic college at Santa Cruz that makes it possible for minority students to get through the University.

When Shaw came up for tenure in the fall of 1980, her promotion seemed a matter of course. She received unanimous recommendations from tenured faculty at Oakes College and at the Community Studies Department and from the Dean of Social Sciences, Robert Adams. Her research received positive reviews from scholars and professionals around the country. An ad hoc committee of faculty appointed by the University to review her file, also unanimously

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**THE VOICE OF A NEW GENERATION**

# Coors Proposal Brews Controversy

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In interviews with Sentinel USA prior to the board's vote to table the Coors offer, Tavern Guild spokespersons had expressed conflicting views on the prospects and desirability of the 100 member association ultimately accepting or rejecting the Coors money. Guild president Russell A. Glenn indicated that there was little enthusiasm for the Coors offer as presently outlined by the beer company. "We have more or less refused it," Glenn declared that Tavern Guild members were not eager to push Coors in their bars. "It's a very, very sore subject with most of our past officers and most of our bar owners. So, we've just thrown the whole thing out."

Guild treasurer Jim Bonko, speaking before the board of director's meeting Tuesday, took a different view of the willingness of the Tavern Guild members to accept Coors money under some circumstances in the future. "I do not think it is a dead issue."

In 1980 Bonko was one of the three Tavern Guild members who visited the Coors brewery in Golden, Colorado. Bonko concluded, at that time, that Coors had ended its anti-gay employment practices. The Tavern Guild subsequently voted in 1980 to rescind its formal boycott of Coors although Bonko now concedes that a majority of lesbian/gay bars in San Francisco still refuse to stock Coors. Bonko noted that the stakes for Coors of recapturing the multi-million dollar gay beer market were high. "Coors was the number one seller years back before Budweiser took over and before the AFL-CIO boycott and the gay boycott got interwound into it."

Prior to the board's decision to table the Coors offer, a source close to the Tavern Guild had argued that the amount of money might govern the eventual decision. "If they had said,

"We'll give you \$100,000 for AIDS," it would have been a different story."

Jim Bonko explained just how the Coors proposal might work if accepted by the Tavern Guild board of directors. "Coors is offering us a donation for selling the beer in our bars," Bonko said the initial \$10,000 donation would be for a three month trial period. "If it went over, they would just continue it on for another three months or arrange another kind of fund raiser or something to help us along," Bonko noted that the Coors donations would be part of a pilot program. "If we got it off the ground here they were going to utilize the same fund raising program in Los Angeles and other cities where there are many gay bars and Coors is available to them."

*They're doing this not only in the gay movement, but Coors is also seeking out the gullible and opportunistic members of other minority and other progressive movements.*

Bonko said the Coors money would go to many worthwhile causes. "We're looking at a location to house AIDS patients and senior gays."

"The Coors boycott is supported by N.O.W., the NAACP and Black Press of America and the entire American Labor movement. In view of the tremendous support we have received from these other movements, it would be a gross betrayal to begin peddling products of this racist, sexist and anti-labor company."

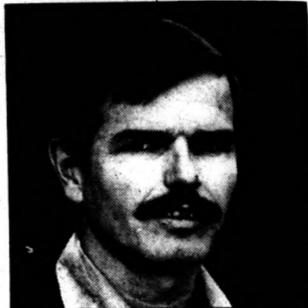
"We are happy to see the Tavern Guild raise money to carry out positive programs in the community. But, that money should come from clean hands and should not undermine our struggle for civil rights."

Howard Wallace is Northern California coordinator of the Coors Boycott for the AFL-CIO. Wallace, who is both a gay and labor activist, asserted that the question of whether the Tavern Guild decided to accept Coors money was not purely an internal matter for bar owners. "This issue involves the soul of the gay movement. If even a small segment of bar owners accept Coors money, they'll become dependent on it and it won't be easy to get unhooked! Coors money could create a "fifth column" in the gay movement, influenced and getting its marching orders from the Moral Majority and Jerry Falwell.

Wallace charged that Coors money is seeping into other left movements. "They're doing this not only in the gay movement, but Coors is also seeking out the gullible and opportunistic members of other minority and progressive movements." Wallace said that Coors spent small sums on the left while reserving the lion share of its political contributions to right-wing foundations, think tanks and politicians.

Tavern Guild president Glenn expressed resentment at the way the offer from Coors was put to his organization. "They were asking us to give them an ultimatum of the percentage of bars who were going to carry Coors. We can't do that. Tavern Guild can not dictate to our entire membership!... We can (merely) make suggestions.... This was a very hot issue and as far as I'm concerned it was rejected!!"

Tavern Guild treasurer Bonko denied that the Coors money offer was linked in anyway to a proposed Guild health plan for bar workers. "That, ironically, came along at the same time. We are working on a health plan through Schmidt and Schmidt Insurance Co. Regardless of whether we get this money or not, the



Howard Wallace

health plan will continue." Bonko asserted that there was no connection between the proposed Guild health plan, Coors money and any desire to forestall a union organizing drive among gay bar workers.

Bonko explained that working out a health plan has been a three year struggle. "It's been very difficult! First of all because it involves gay men, secondly AIDS and third because bartenders are considered a high-risk, alcoholic-prone group of people. We went through about twenty-six insurance companies before we settled on one."

Howard Wallace predicted bad community relations for any bars that did decide to start selling Coors beer. "An immediate result would be having a lot of Coors on their hands for a long time, having trouble selling the stuff. Also, a number of groups would have to consider whether they wanted to picket those bars and alert their customers to the fact that Coors beer is being sold and encourage the customers to express their feelings on the matter. I think the bars that sold Coors would earn themselves a great deal of ill will in the community."

Adolph Coors Co. spokespersons in San Francisco and Golden, Colorado did not return this reporter's phone calls.

See page 3 for full text of Coors letter.

## Gay Groups To Honor Tsongas

San Francisco Retiring U.S. Senator Paul Tsongas, (D-Mass.), will be honored at a reception on Tuesday, July 17, during the Democratic National Convention.

Tsongas, who as an elected official has always hired openly gay people on both his campaign and office staffs, is the author of the Senate gay rights bill which bears his name. He is not seeking re-election for health reasons.

The event is scheduled for the evening on which the Democratic Convention will debate a party platform containing the most far reaching gay rights plank ever adopted and will benefit the Human Rights Campaign Fund and the National Association of Gay and Lesbian Democratic Clubs.

Tsongas was an early Peace Corps



Senator Paul Tsongas

volunteer in Ethiopia and has held a succession of elective offices culminating in his election to the Senate in 1978, where, from his position on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, he has been a leader in the effort to end oppression and prejudice in America and around the world.

Congressman Barney Frank, who will serve as master of ceremonies of the event, commented: "Tsongas' sponsorship of the gay rights bill only exemplifies his passionate commitment to human rights."

The reception will be held at Raggs Restaurant in the Atrium of the Apparel Mart, 22 Fourth Street, from 9:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. To receive an invitation containing more information about the event, contact the event coordinator, Law Wilson, 861-4242.

## Police Review Board Rapped

San Francisco The San Francisco Police Department's Office of Citizen Complaints came under fire at last week's meeting of the Harvey Milk Lesbian/Gay Democratic Club. Dana van Gorder of Sup. Harry Britt's office accused the OCC of unreasonable delays in investigating complaints of police conduct and reported that the OCC dismiss 81% of its cases without investigation. The Director Eugene Swann defended his operation saying that budget restraints severely limited staff time. Unlike other police review boards, San Francisco's is within the police department which Swann saw as an advantage. In eight months of operation, OCC has received 1200 complaints and investigated 225 which resulted in two recommendations to the police chief for discipline.

Shaw has received support from numerous organizations including the National Women's Studies Association, the NAACP, and the American Association of University Women. Her defense committee has raised over \$30,000 to pay for legal and other expenses.

Shaw considers herself lucky. "I would never have been able to fight back this far if there hadn't been hundreds of people that spoke out. A lot of people experience discrimination and are fired from their jobs because they are female, or gay, or political activists, but they are too afraid to fight it or can't afford a lawyer," Shaw said.

Shaw was denied tenure, males were granted tenure, and only females had been rejected, even though several of the males had similar or lesser qualifications than Shaw.

A recent study by the Affirmative Action Committee of the Academic Senate came up with similar results: they found promotion rates into ten-

ure are 93% for white males and 72% for white females.

The University is basically an institution run by and for men," said Shaw. "Feminism is very threatening to the University and the men that run it."

Shaw credits the favorable EEOC decision to the visible visible political campaign that has been built on her behalf. The denial of her tenure application has provoked an outcry by students, faculty, and the community. There have been marches, rallies, press conferences, petition drives, letters of protest, and even a three-day sit-in at the Chancellor's office in May of 1982.

Shaw still needs to raise thousands of dollars to pay for the cost of her legal fight. Donations can be sent to Nancy Shaw Legal Defense Fund, %Ruth Linden, 121B Corbett Avenue, S.F. 94114.

Shaw sees the denial of her tenure application as part of an effort by the University administration to keep programs like Oakes College and Women's Studies from becoming anything more than marginal parts of the University.

"The University has a liberal image," says Shaw. "But what they like



Nancy Shaw

research, which expresses my values, is not well done."

Shaw appealed Sinsheimer's decision to the Committee on Privilege and Tenure. After holding formal hearings, the Committee concluded that Sinsheimer had violated University regulations by appointing a second Ad Hoc Committee. The Committee also found the Chancellor guilty of political bias.

The report of the Privilege and Tenure Committee was submitted to David Saxon, then President of the University of California. Saxon, former roommate and graduate school buddy of Sinsheimer, allowed the decision denying Shaw tenure to stand. She was to be terminated from the University on June 30, 1984.

*He's very sexist... he thinks it is possible to do research in a value-free manner. He thinks my research, which expresses my values, is not done well.*

## Gay Feds To Meet

San Francisco Paul Seidler, Gay Community Liaison for the San Francisco Police Department will be the guest speaker at the next meeting of FLAG - Federal Lesbians and Gays. The meeting will be held at the Front Page, 20 Annie Street (Behind the Sheraton-Palace Hotel) on Tuesday, July 10th at 6 p.m. FLAG is an organization of gay and lesbian Federal employees founded to help provide equal employment opportunities in the absence of legal protection. No host cocktails will be available. For more information contact John-Michael at 626-7273.

## Running Around The East Bay

Oakland An East Bay lesbian/gay Men Runners' Club is forming to hold weekend runs in various East Bay locations. Runs will be noncompetitive and open to all. July events include runs at Lake Merritt, July 7, Aquatic Park July 14, Inspiration Point, July 21, Sequoia Bayview Trail, July 28. For information and run schedule, call Kevin at (415) 843-4968.

## AIDS Funds Survive Budget Cuts

Sacramento Despite some \$780 million in cuts from the state budget, Gov. George Deukmejian approved \$1 million earmarked for AIDS education. Though the governor did not include any allocation for community education on AIDS, the legislators added the \$1 million which will double the amount from that spent last year by the state. Had the funds been cut as was feared, the biggest impact would have been felt by rural Californians who rely on programs such as San Francisco AIDS Foundation's Northern California hotline for information on the disease. The \$31 billion



Rossi's Meat Market purchased the winning ticket in the Golden Gate Performing Arts \$10,000 drawing announced at the Gay Men's Chorus concert June 22. Remy Martin contributed generously to this annual event.

state budget also included \$2.9 million in AIDS research funds for the University of California.



The Pastor and Board of Directors of Golden Gate Metropolitan Community Church announces the appointment of the Reverend Robert E. Pierce as Assistant Pastor of Golden Gate M.C.C. There will be a Liturgy of Installation on Sunday, July 8, 1984 at 10:30a.m. at 625 Polk Street

## ACLU/Convention Hotline

San Francisco The American Civil Liberties Union of Northern California in conjunction with the National Lawyers Guild will staff a telephone Hotline to provide legal assistance for demonstrators during the Democratic Convention. The Hotline (415/777-2829) will be open from Thursday, July 12th through Friday, July 20th. Trained counselors will take calls on:

- arrests during any demonstration, march, or other free speech activity;
- police misconduct or violations of First Amendment rights;
- any injury suffered or witnessed during free speech activities.

Volunteer criminal defense attorneys will be on call to assist people who have been arrested or whose rights have been abused.

The ACLU is also expanding its staff of complaint counselors to respond to queries about constitutional rights during Convention Week. These lines are open from 10 AM to 3 PM; the number is 621-2488.

## Vets To Educate With C.A.R.E.

Los Angeles VETERANS C.A.R.E. (Council for American Rights and Equality) was established on July 4, 1984 as a nonprofit mutual benefit corporation of gay and lesbian Veterans and their friends, for the purpose of demonstrating the historical contribution of gays and lesbians to the American Way of Life, through their duty and sacrifices in the Armed Services of the United States; and, for the education of elected officials, governing bodies, the Armed Forces, other veterans' organizations, and the American people, as to these continuing contributions.

## Full Text Of Coors Letter

Dear Mr. Glenn and Tavern Guild Members:

We have read with concern reports that the Adolph Coors Co. has offered the Tavern Guild money in exchange for Guild cooperation in destroying the long-standing boycott of Coors products in our community. We hope the Guild would not, for a moment, consider accepting such a crude bribe. It is clear that our community continues overwhelmingly to support the Coors boycott.

We suggest just a few of the reasons for this:

(1) The Coors clan is among the major political and financial forces behind the New Right, which has targeted gay and other minority rights for extinction. They maintain support to a huge network of anti-gay organizations and politicians.

(2) When Jerry Falwell, Phyllis Schlafly and other anti-gay hate mongers come to town next month, they will be sponsored by the Moral Majority and the Free Congress Foundation, fund-raising off-spring of the parent Committee for Survival of a Free Congress. The CSFC was founded by Joseph Coors, President of the Adolph Coors Co., and is heavily funded by numerous major Coors stockholders

and family members who control the corporation. It is one of the most vicious, sophisticated and influential anti-gay forces in the U.S.

(3) Sixteen of those in the California state legislature who voted against AB 1, the gay rights bill, have received hefty Coors contributions, including the infamous H.L. Richardson, the bill's leading opponent.

(4) While the Coors Co. has removed questions of homosexuality from their lie detector test, the odious test continues as a condition of employment. Lesbian and gay liberationists have always opposed such invasion of privacy.

(5) Coors and their distributors have misused the courts in attempting to squelch the free speech of gay activists. Though U.S. District Judge Spencer Williams threw out a Coors "conspiracy" suit against gay activist Howard Wallace, and the local gay group, Solidarity, and rebuked a Coors attempt to seize the group's membership records, Coors is pursuing this bogus case in the U.S. Court of Appeals and has launched a similar one in State Court.

(6) The Coors boycott is supported by N.O.W., the NAACP and Black Press of America and

the entire American Labor movement. In view of the tremendous support we have received from these other movements, it would be a gross betrayal to begin peddling products of this racist, sexist and anti-labor company.

We are happy to see the Tavern Guild raise money to carry out positive programs in the community. But, that money should come from clean hands and should not undermine our struggle for civil rights.

These are difficult times. This is no time to allow Coors to show division in our community. We urge you to continue the example of the S.F. Pool Ass'n., the 24th Street Merchants Ass'n. and many others, by telling Coors "our rights and our dignity are not for sale."

Respectfully,

Sal Rosselli, President  
Alice B. Toklas Memorial  
Lesbian & Gay Democratic Club

Carole Migden, President  
Harvey Milk Lesbian/Gay  
Democratic Club

Paul Boneberg, President  
Stonewall Gay Democratic Club

**D.J. Fridays**  
6 P.M. - 2 A.M.

**DAVID'S house**  
David C. Schuyler, proprietor

**HAPPY HOUR**  
5 to 7 P.M., Seven days a week

BAR OPEN 11 A.M. to 2 A.M.  
488 Hayes (Between Gough and Octavia)  
863-8829

**DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION**  
RECEPTION  
HONORING  
UNITED STATES SENATOR  
**PAUL TSONGAS**

Upon his retirement from a Distinguished Public Career  
Of Courage and Commitment To Human Rights

Tuesday, July 17, 1984, 9:00 to 11:00 p.m.  
Raggs Restaurant  
The Atrium of the Apparel Mart 22 Fourth Street  
Hors d'oeuvres No host cocktails

Paul Tsongas will be honored as the first U.S. Senator to introduce gay rights legislation and for his commitment to the elimination of prejudice and discrimination in the United States and around the world.

This event will demonstrate that a commitment to fairness for lesbians and gays is an essential part of the Democratic Party's support for human rights and individual liberty. Your presence will show the world that the gay community is an active participant in all aspects of the electoral process.

To receive an invitation which includes further information about the event, please call 861-4242. Responses are requested by July 12.

\$60 Contribution  
Benefits the Human Rights Campaign Fund and The National Association of Gay and Lesbian Democratic Clubs.

**Men, It's Plain and Simple.**

We're all at risk for AIDS. Stay healthy by starting your AIDS Prevention Plan now!

Call the AIDS Health Project and find out about:

- Individual Consultation
- Personal Health Assessment to find out if you are at high risk for AIDS
- Individualized AIDS Prevention Plan
- Workshops on:
  - Hot & Healthy Sex
  - Building Up Health and Immune Systems
  - Stress Management
  - Preventing Depression

Call for an appointment at the AIDS Health Project location near you.

Health Center No 1 3850 17th Street 558-2507  
Operation Concern 1853 Market Street 626-7000  
Haight Ashbury Free Clinic 558 Clayton Street 626-6637

**Marcello's Dispute**  
**Upper Crust Won't Raise The Dough**

by Will Snyder

A four-month long labor dispute between workers and management of Marcello's Pizza is still in progress and both sides -- as well as Union Local No. 2, which hopes to unionize the company's workers -- see no end to the dispute.

The controversy began in March when workers at Marcello's 420 Castro St. store, one of three San Francisco stores the company owns, protested lack of pay and benefits as well as general working conditions. They took steps to join Local No. 2.

"Lots of things led to the workers wanting to form a union," said Donna Kelly, one of the Castro employees who has been behind the union movement. "We basically feel that Marcello's resorted to unfair treatment in many respects."

"People were hired full-time and then ended working 25-28 hours per week. Rather than lay off someone, they cut everyone's hours. It was at that point that I put up a notice on the bulletin board for a meeting of Marcello's workers at the Castro store."

Kelly said that one of the things workers asked for was an across-the-board raise for employees from \$4 per hour to \$5. She said workers hoped, in the long run, to get a 50-cent increase. Marcello's turned the workers down.

According to Kevin O'Connell, an organizer for Local No. 2, it was the attitude of Marcello's management toward the wage increase which rankled workers.

"Dean Friedman, who is now their Director of Personnel, but was not in that position when this thing started, said, 'Marcello's doesn't owe you a living wage,'" said O'Connell. "It was

*"Managers at that time were inconsistent. One minute they were trying to be buddies to their employees and the next they were trying to be fire-breathing dragons."*

this kind of attitude that ticked off a lot of people."

Friedman pointed to a flyer the workers have been passing out in front of Marcello's stores in referring to his comment to the workers.

"They say in the flyer that they're 'paying up to one-half of each paycheck to our landlord,'" said Friedman. "Well, like a lot of people in San Francisco we empathize with anyone who has to pay high rents. It is happening all over the city. But this point is totally irrelevant to the problem. We can't dictate to landlords what rent they should charge their tenants who happen to be our employees."

"That's the attitude that really makes me mad," said O'Connell. "Marcello's made a ton of money over Christmas time. These workers worked extremely hard to make Marcello's that money. They worked long hours and produced good food. Shortly after that, they're told their hours are being cut."

Friedman countered by saying that "this is just good business sense. Like any other business, we have to make adjustments when business isn't going as well."

Shortly after these hours were cut and employees began thinking of unionizing, four workers lost their jobs. Kelly feels the intention of the firings was to scare the workers into backing down from joining a union.

"One person they fired was 10 minutes late for a company meeting," she recalled. "This meeting had a set time to start. The meeting started 15 minutes after that set time, so she ended up being five minutes early."

"The second person was fired for

being five minutes late for a shift," she recalled. "The third person was fired because he didn't clean the floor properly. The fourth person was fired when someone gave him an order, he did it, but said 'Yessum.'"

She said that all were eventually offered their jobs back and that all received back pay, except for the fourth person. Friedman confirmed the rehiring and also added his disgust with the fourth person.

"That was a case of insubordination," said Friedman. "This person has had that kind of problem in the past and I told him he was lucky to have his job back. I can tolerate a lot of things, but I can't stand someone who would be acting insubordinately on the job."

Friedman said the company "has made a lot of mistakes" in the handling of the controversy. He blamed lack of communication for much of the problem.

"We had a very serious problem leading up to the March difficulties with the Castro store," he said. "Managers at that time were inconsistent. One minute they were trying to be buddies to their employees and the next they were trying to be fire-breathing dragons."

"Another problem we had was that we had opened our Haight St. store only a few months before," he added. "That store serves more than just pizza and I guess we were devoting a lot more time to it, trying to get it off the ground. I guess we weren't listening to our other employees and their problems that well."

Despite admitting the company's lack of communication, Friedman insists that unionization of Marcello's employees would be a mistake. He

blames Local No. 2 for this.

"I think Local No. 2 will not be reasonable in any negotiations," he said. "It is our understanding from our delivery customers that Local No. 2 has been sending letters to our delivery customers urging them to boycott us."

"I think Local No. 2 would promote an atmosphere of distrust between Labor and Management," he added. "Once this happens you have problems. The best kinds of situations happen when there isn't rancor between Labor and Management. Also, I don't think the union has the best interests of this company at heart at all. They're in it for what they can get. They're a business."

O'Connell said he was "mystified" by Friedman's allegations. "In the first place, we've sent flyers all over the city urging people to boycott Marcello's. Secondly, this thing about not having their interests at heart is ridiculous. If we have happy workers making a good wage, working in good working conditions and knowing they have good benefits, they're going to do a better job."

"When this happens," O'Connell added, "the workers are happy and management makes more money. Isn't that what it's all about?"

Marcello's could be ordered to negotiate with the union by the National Labor Relations Board. Both O'Connell and Friedman are uncertain when this will happen. Friedman promised that "Marcello's will cooperate" with any negotiations, but O'Connell was skeptical of the promise.

"I'm sure they'll turn things over to their lawyers and find all kinds of ways to drag things out in the court," said O'Connell.



**UNITY AND MORE IN '84**

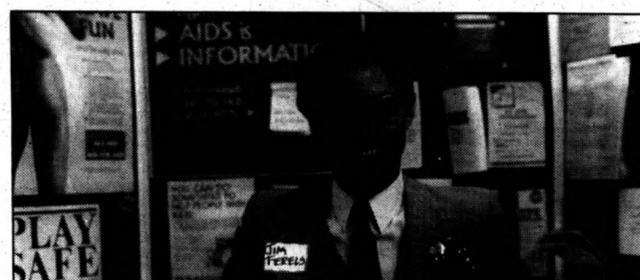
Everyone was smiling at the gay day parade Sunday June 24, including Harry Britt, Richard Hongisto, Lia Belli and Milton Marks.

Photos by Robert Pruzan

**Possible Truce in AIDS Wars**

continued from page 1

was felt that "there was no comprehensive education program in existence as was needed." He said he still regarded the AIDS Foundation's plan as "inadequate" in some respects and possibly underfunded. "There may not be enough money in it especially to do radio and television spots and direct mail campaigns." He said that he might recommend the city increase funds above the original \$377,600 requested so that the media can be fully utilized.



Newly named director of S.F. AIDS Foundation Jim Ferels

Pabich and Conant are, however, reserving the possibility that they will follow through on their own plan at some future date. "We'll wait and see," Pabich told Sentinel USA. "If at a later date the Foundation is not doing the job, we might then pursue a separate proposal."

Speaking for the San Francisco AIDS Foundation, Holly Smith said that "We're operating on the assumption of co-operation in the need for an education campaign on AIDS prevention." She said she hoped "we would support each other instead of competing. I think the frustration, the loss and the anger over AIDS leads us to

be very critical of each other's work."

She said that if a new agency were to be awarded the city contract for AIDS education it would mean "a lag time of four months or more until they'd get set up and actually operating." Speaking of the advantages of having one agency design and administer education campaigns for the general population and for high risk groups, she said, "You have to consider the facts of real world marketing. If a TV station runs a spot from one group for the general population, they

might not take another one from another agency aimed at high risk groups. That has to be coordinated so you don't reduce each other's effectiveness."

Another problem facing AIDS educators is the possibility of setting off homophobia because of health concerns. While it's necessary to impress people with the seriousness of AIDS, said Mitch Bart, the Foundation's education coordinator, "fear can create a backlash. Warnings that 'AIDS is deadly' -- as was actually proposed

**Blood Test: Caution and Hope**

by Ray O'Loughlin

Blood banks around the country will soon begin collecting blood samples from as many as 200,000 donors as a first step toward developing a test to screen out a virus believed to be associated with the development of AIDS. But some researchers cautioned that it is still uncertain what exactly the test will establish. Coordinated by the National Heart, Lung and Blood Institute, San Francisco's Irwin Memorial Blood Bank will participate in the project.

"Before the federal Food and Drug Administration is able to license such a test," Fonna Cronin, a researcher at Irwin, told Sentinel USA, "numerous trials are required for evaluation."

What we are doing now is setting aside blood samples for future tests. While cautioning that a test and vac-

ine for AIDS is still a long way off, she said, "Clearly, this test is an important step and it is necessary that it be done on a massive number of samples."

Asked how information on individual donors will be used in the future, Cronin explained that data will be compiled into statistics. She said that all records on individual donors are kept strictly confidential and can be used only with a donor's permission.

Even donors themselves will not be told of the results of the future test if they decline to sign a consent form. There is considerable concern in the gay community that a test for HTLV-III antibodies could be taken as a screening device for AIDS carriers. That, it is feared, could ignite panic in the gay community and set off a wave of homophobia. Cronin empha-

sized that scientists have no idea if the presence of the virus' antibodies indicates a person is incubating AIDS and would later develop the syndrome.

Though no test has yet been developed, scientists anticipate having it ready by the end of 1984. When available, it will be possible to screen blood serum for antibodies to the HTLV-III virus, a variation of a leukemia virus that some researchers maintain is the cause of the immune deficiency. That claim, however, is disputed. If HTLV-III is in fact the cause of AIDS, such a test would at least guarantee that transfusions of blood and blood products would not transmit the disease. The project could also shed important light on the nature of the acquired immune deficiency and pave the way toward a cure.

Whatever is ultimately included in the campaign being developed, it will be the result of marketing research. Marketing consultant Sam Puckett, who contributed extensively to the Pride Foundation's successful \$1 million fund drive, is coordinating that for the Department of Health. Both the Conant and Foundation proposals outline usage of electronic and print media, outdoor billboards, bus and subway ads, brochures and mailed information. Both also call for use of professional public opinion research polls in designing materials and measuring their impact. And both would fund a follow up to psychologist Leon McKusick's study of gay behavioral changes in response to AIDS.

"All efforts to date," said Conant, "have been informational. That's an appropriate first step but we have to get more positive. Call it assertive education or behavioral modification, we want to encourage people to change, to make rational decisions like choosing to go out to the symphony instead of the sex clubs."

# EDITORIAL

## Plant Dreaming Deep

by Tom Murray

*Happy the man who can long roaming reap,  
Like old Ulysses when he shaped his course  
Homeward at last toward the native source,  
Seasoned and stretched to plant his dreaming sleep.*  
—May Sarton, after DuBellay

The illusion persists among many that the gay and lesbian movement is but a fad, a passing popular fancy of the left. Political reactionaries like John Briggs thought we could be legislated out of classrooms (and hopefully back into closets). Religious reactionaries like Anita Bryant and Jerry Falwell have belched out Biblical epithets to accomplish the same goal as Mr. Briggs on a broader stage.

Always the "family" is the tool, or more appropriately the weapon to stir up animosity and opposition to us.

Because our efforts have been more visible in San Francisco, our impact greater and our success more apparent, we are the target once again of another batch of perverted attempts to squelch hard-earned progress as a community on the cutting edge of society.

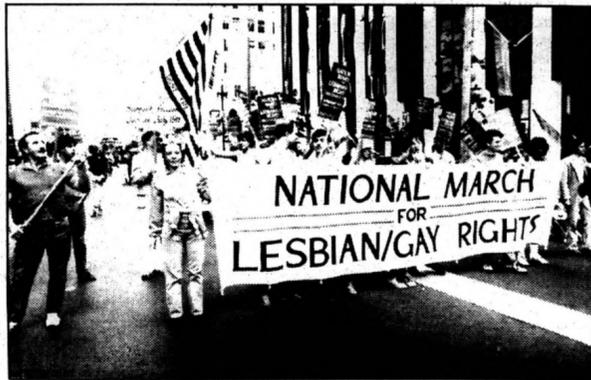
Often the sugar-coated hatred and bigotry of our opponents is matched and returned by members of the gay and lesbian community.

Clearly, our soon-to-arrive visitors are afraid of us and what we represent: a challenge to see love in new ways, to create a broader, richer meaning for "the family," to respect individuality rather than mindless, macho conformity.

And what do we fear in the Briggses, the Bryants, the Falwells? Can they blind us to the truth we have discovered deep within our hearts? Will we allow them to relegate us to the backseat of the bus ever again?

The Civil Rights Movement evoked a similar fear, and a bloodier response. Black people had no intention of being treated as second-class citizens. Widespread riots reflected their anger, their frustration and their determination. We have learned from them and improved upon some of their tactics.

The National March July 15 will be an historic, powerful, positive statement that gay and lesbian people have, indeed, planted their dreaming deep. Our strength, conviction and determination will no doubt continue to threaten and dumbfound many.



Clearly, our soon-to-arrive visitors are afraid of us and what we represent: a challenge to see love in new ways, to create a broader, richer meaning for "the family," to respect individuality rather than mindless, macho conformity.

We will continue to teach them.

We will combat their forums and foul phrases with political and economic networking.

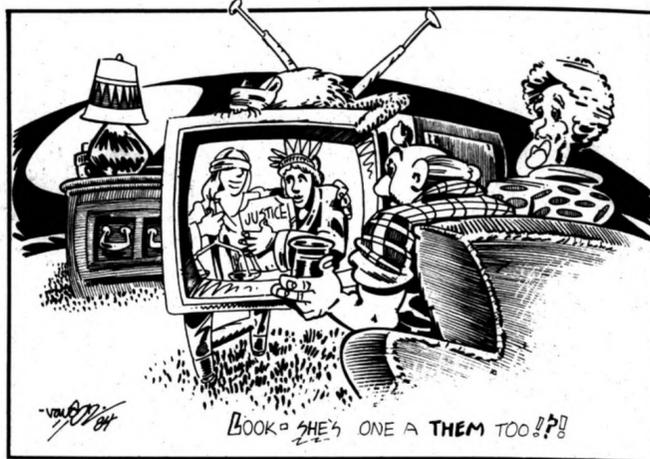
We will pursue our path peacefully from the polling booth to the pulpit to the mayor's office to the living rooms of middle America, where we are known only through the evening news programs.

We will march forward with dignity.

Our sisters and brothers across the land who remain closeted and fearful still can rely on the unity and strength forged here to continue its penetration into the social fabric of this proud nation. For them the dream of freedom and justice is still, perhaps, a tender seed needing the nourishment our efforts provide.

We have moved from the closet into the sunlight, planted our dreams deeply and now face Falwell and friends with a confident smile. Lady Liberty beckons us onward.

To provide complete coverage of the 1984 Democratic National Convention, issue 6 of SENTINEL USA will be published Friday, July 20, 1984.



### LETTERS

#### Resurrecting A.B. 1

On March 13, Gov. George Deukmejian vetoed Assembly Bill 1. This bill, which was passed with bipartisan support on both houses of the California Legislature, would prohibit discrimination in employment on the basis of sexual orientation.

In his veto message, the governor stated: "The proponents (of AB 1) have been unable to provide compelling evidence that there is, in fact, widespread employment discrimination based upon sexual orientation."

As the representatives of districts with large gay and lesbian populations, we have witnessed first-hand the often devastating effects of sexual orientation discrimination.

On December 3, AB 1 will be reintroduced as the first bill of the 1985 legislative session. In the five months before the reintroduction we must gather even greater documentation of the need for AB 1.

We need your help. One of the greatest contributions anyone can make to the campaign for AB 1 is to assist us in reaching victims of homophobic discrimination. We have all heard the stories of people fired, passed over for promotion, ridiculed and harassed out of jobs. Those stories need to be told.

We are committed to the passage of AB 1 and extension of full protection of law for lesbians and gay men. It is a reasonable and moderate solution to a widespread problem of discrimination against some 2 million Californians. We are proud to co-author this legislation and look forward to working with you in the months ahead. With your help, AB 1 will become law.

David Roberti  
President pro Tempore of the Senate  
Art Agnos  
Assembly District 16

#### The Widow's Words of Wisdom

As a participant in this year's Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Parade, I must say it was truly the best in years. It displayed the diversity, creativity, camp and love, for which this great city is known. It went forth without one mar of violence or disturbance.

Oh, how I love a parade and how I missed the vast number of floats of years past. But with the prevailing factors of escalating cost for the materials, machinery and the entrance fees this year, it was understandable why there were fewer floats. But those that were entered were magnificent.

The theme selected this year was well chosen in this time of turmoil, when many factors and segments of the gay community are at their farthest points of separation. The common working people within our court systems are against the title holders, and none of the title holders were born to the positions they hold. They won a popularity contest, and they should never forget it. This was a trip designed for camp and fun, with the betterment of the community being its goal. And this level of operation must be maintained; let us not forget our identities. This advice applies to any organization within our community.

The unnecessary confrontation between Dikes on Bikes and the Dikes on Bikes Motor Club in the parade this year was totally uncalled for. As I have always said, "United we stand, but divided they will catch us one by one."

Congratulations to the parade committee and our community who made this parade a memorable event.

From this day forth, let us stand together and go forth in unity. Let us not talk with a forked tongue, saying one thing and doing another.

THE WIDOW NORTON  
H.M.I.M. EMPRESS I DE SF JOSE

#### Jokes on Jesus

I attended the Gay Freedom Parade and had a glorious day until it was ruined for me by an ugly spectacle.

Tom Ammiano began a series of disgusting "Jesus was queer" jokes that seemed interminable.

I was incensed and fully understood what possessed a young man to bolt onto the stage to defend his Savior.

I am a 53 year old proud gay man. I am not religious in, what I feel, are the narrow confines of that word.

If Jesus were gay, that's great. But to ridicule a religious belief of decent people is despicable, especially from us. We're experts on how ridiculous feels.

The fact that Jesus is misused by the "moral majority" (a monumental misnomer) as another excuse for hatred and discrimination against gay people does not justify our ridicule of sincere Christians who respect all of their brothers and sisters.

As the young man, Bible in hand, was dragged off the stage, Mr. Ammiano quipped, "Too bad there aren't any lions." There were.

Sincerely,  
Eugene Baizer

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## Straight Talk

Robert Cromey



## On Feeling Free

We all yearn to be free, yet we do things about ourselves that keep us enslaved. We say to ourselves:

I fail to meet self-imposed deadlines.

I don't think what I do is ever enough.

I drink, take dope, eat or have sex to relax.

I can't forgive myself.

I think other people mess us my life.

I am a perfectionist and strive for excellence.

I lack self-confidence.

I am anxious, depressed or angry a

lot. (Paraphrased from Dr. Pamela Butler in her book *Talking To Yourself* Harper and Row, San Francisco, CA, 1981.)

With this kind of self-talk, you will remain enslaved and not free. You need a declaration of independence from such mental bondage.

You also think other people do not suffer from any such self-doubting slavery. Well, the truth is that we all do some of the time. Presidents, generals, kings, tycoons, and superstars in their biographies indicate they fall victim to such thinking sometimes.

## Think Big

Charles R. Roberts, Jr.



## Four-Wheel Investments

The most important advice I can give you is that to gain wealth through investing takes a person who takes risks and can go against the grain of popular thinking. Remember, if a majority of investors is already into a particular investment, then it is too late in most cases to make substantial profits there. Put your money elsewhere. Almost none of my successful friends are getting rich: They went to the right schools, have good jobs as lawyers, doctors, and company vice presidents. My friends commute to work every day, stay late in the office, pay huge tax bills, work around the house on weekends and argue with their lovers about finance.

In today's market, if you are going to live in San Francisco or other desirable cities, you have to forego conventional wisdom. One of the transportation costs. It is commonplace today to spend \$500 per month plus to cover the cost of an automobile

including insurances, license fees, repairs and fuel. This amount is the basis of a middle-range automobile. Most automobiles depreciate substantially in the first three years, so if you are bent on driving a new one every couple of years, the costs to you can



become substantial, not only in terms of the dollar output but even more so in terms of the loss of what you could have made on that money if you could have invested it.

There are automobiles that you can buy that either will increase in value or decrease in value very little. For

However, they are not victims of such thinking.

You are free when you accept the fact that the human condition is radically imperfect. Religious people call that state of being 'sin'. You and I will never have perfection as long as we are on this planet. When we know that, we can live with the ambiguity of human life. It is good and bad, joyous and sad. It is a roller coaster of rapid ups and downs.

We become truly free as persons when we get on, go for a ride and take whatever happens as part of the given of life. We are free and alive as we affirm our humanity. The declaration of a free human being is a series of 'I' statements:

I am human, and I make mistakes. I will follow my own pace, and take my time.

I will honor and act upon my feelings.

I will please myself.

I will support myself and allow myself to succeed.

I will say no to things I truly don't

want to do.

I love my sexuality.

I will care for my neighbors.

I will search out the ground of my being. Some call that 'God', 'Tao', 'universal consciousness', or 'the higher power'.

You are free when you choose to grasp your life and be responsible for it.

Alcoholics Anonymous is a movement helping people to find freedom from alcohol dependence. It remains the most successful program for liberation from alcohol. It is based on the notion that to become free, a person must make 'a decision to turn our lives over to the care of God as we understand Him(Her)'.

Attendance at church, synagogue, holy place or ashram, meditation, silent time, spiritual-reading/whatever you choose is indispensable if you wish true freedom. Even the strongest atheist needs to be in touch in silence with his deepest self. True freedom comes in serving 'God' and others.

example, in 1976 I purchased a 1975 Mercedes-Benz 450SL for \$14,700 on a lease-option with monthly payments around \$310. I drove that car until 1981 when I sold it for \$15,000. Not only did I make \$300 but I gained substantial depreciation over the years I owned the automobile. If I had put that money into a regular automobile, I would have lost over \$20,000 during the first five years I owned the car. There are other cars, less expensive than Mercedes-Benz in which you can do the same thing. I recommend that you consider the following cars as good investments as well as transportation: Mercedes-Benz 450 or 380SL, 300SD, 300CE, BMW 633i, Honda

from 1958-1966 with their long fins and lots of chrome, are high on the list along with Continentals of the same period with suicide doors. Almost any Thunderbird with its elaborate consoles down the middle of the bucket seats are also good investments. Also consider the following cars: 1966 GTO, 1960-1970 Chevrolet Corvette, 1966-1972 Buick Riviera, 1976-1980 Continental Mark III, IV, V series. There are many others but these are a few of my favorites. You can buy one of these, drive it for a few years and turn around and sell it for at least what you paid for it. The other consideration that is very important to remember is that convertibles always hold their value much higher than their hardtop counterparts.

We have a tremendous advantage in the Bay Area of having good weather which helps prolong the life of automobiles here. A good place to begin looking, outside of the local papers, is at the automobile auctions in Fremont. Attending a few of these will give you a good idea of values of used automobiles. Remember, there is money to be made in what people don't want. Most people want to drive new cars so buy one that will give you good service and cost you very little. You'll be surprised how much of your disposable income this will free up for other investments.

the airlines that fly thousands of gay tourists here each year and the business associations from Castro, Polk, Folsom and Haight streets. Maybe it's time the gay community questioned their absence from the parade.

The All-Family Coalition, introduced to you in this column in the last issue of *Sentinel USA*, is going ahead with its plan to hold an ecumenical service in Grace Cathedral on Wednesday July 11 even though there are very strong rumors that the Family Forum, sponsored by Jerry Falwell and his Moral Majority, may be cancelled. The two major speakers, Surgeon General Dr. Edward Koop, and William Bennett, Chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities both Reagan administration officials have cancelled their appearances.

Also, the threat of a well-organized counter demonstration by the All-Family Coalition and the All-Peoples Congress have the Falwell people running scared. Pressure is coming from local and national politicians to cancel the Forum for fear violence may erupt and an ugly picture of San

Francisco would be televised worldwide only a few days before the Democratic Convention.

Unexpectedly, The Archdiocese of San Francisco also voiced 'grave concern' over the arrival of Falwell and the Family Forum. In a news release issued by Monsignor Peter Armstrong, chair of the Archdiocese's Commission on Social Justice, concern was expressed that there would be an increase in anti-gay violence if the Forum was held. This move by the Social Justice Committee probably was prompted by the recent pastoral issued by Archbishop Quinn on Pentecost Sunday which said discrimination and violence against homosexual persons cannot be justified by the Gospel and by the teachings of the Church.

So, with an increases commitment by the gay community to strike back, growing pressure from City Hall not to tarnish the city's image, as well as non-support from other religious organizations, including the Roman Catholic Church, Falwell and his followers may not be able to take their show into town.

## POLITICAL CORNER

Tom McLoughlin

## Kudos and Concerns

Congratulations to the 1984 parade committee — special kudos to those responsible for hanging rainbow flags on every lamp post on Market Street. Noticeably missing from this year's parade were the many discos, bars and bathhouses who had floats in years past. Their absence, however, did not in any way dampen the spirits, mute the colors or still the cheers. And there were long and loud cheers for those great service groups — the Shanti Project, the San Francisco AIDS Foundation and Living Sober, who had the largest contingent in the parade.

Now, if the Coors people are willing to bribe the Tavern Guild with a gift

of \$10,000 (which I hope they refuse) to be donated to gay charities in order to push the sale of their beer, why can't the parade committee approach those businesses in the city that earn a great many dollars from the gay community to sponsor floats for the non-profit service organizations? They would be getting great publicity, could write it off as an advertising expense and perhaps even get a tax deduction for a charitable donation.

Picture Macy's, Neiman-Marcus and Saks trying to outbid each other in order to build a float for the AIDS Foundation or Shanti Project. Why can't Bud sponsor a float for the Tavern Guild and Miller one for the Gay Softball League. And what about

# Reflections Upon Jerzy, Cut-Offs and Choices

by Joseph D. Butkie

Far too many still mistrust homosexuals. The *San Francisco Chronicle* recently conducted an informal poll among readers to determine how Bay Area residents felt about legislating fair employment protection for the state's gay men and women. Seventy percent thought the idea worthy of enactment. However, those in opposition, when asked for the basis of their decision, focused on the issue 'choice.' Homosexuals, according to the opponents of this much-needed clause, do not deserve protection under the law because they chose to be a sexual minority. So, little is known about the sexual orientation, and yet, some insist that the matter is simply one of choice.

As a child I had choices, options, alternatives. My parents asked if I wanted to have as instructors nuns or lay teachers. I chose the stern Franciscans in ankle-length black. Did I want to wear a bow tie or learn the Windsor knot? I selected the more debonair bow tie in navy blue, one of St. Stanislaus Elementary's school colors. Would I want a cat or a dog to love? I helped my father build a small doghouse from odds and ends we found scattered at a nearby lumberyard. I chose Jerzy, a few doors down the street, as my best friend. Why? He had as many toys as I, a bedroom filled with jigsaw puzzles, model airplanes and books—plus a very handsome grandfather with full moustache and the furriest of arms.

Jerzy and I built roads, reststops and garages for our metal trucks in an empty lot between our homes. I would bring my knights some days, the lead 'longknives' and their Indian rival on others. We could build warring castles with pinecones, popsicle sticks and flat stones. Leaves from the cherry tree that shaded our square of activity on that lot made fine flags for opposing forces.

Inside the serious work of play, we once constructed an entire city from construction paper, empty oatmeal cylinders and Kleenex boxes. Bathroom tissue rolls became our factories' smokestacks. We each had a container of Elmer's glue and a pair of safety-edged scissors as tools. Jerzy, a far better artist than I, on the other hand, cut out people he had sketched, dressing them in clothing made of assorted scraps: Mother's old nylons, cotton wads trapped in new aspirin and vitamin bottles, crepe paper from my last birthday party.

I still remember those moments of industry with joy. Two boys made friendship more meaningful with shared projects. Jerzy, however, began to find other more interesting

diversions: school dances, the basketball and baseball teams, Dianne, I, on the contrary, kept company with all those interesting men I had read about in historical biographies, the silence and sunsets atop Stony Point, day and night dreams peopled with the mailman, our milkman, the family butcher, our insurance man, those crewcut coaches. All men, he-men, all-American men.

I made no choice about what gave me pleasure. Jerzy too had no control over those forces that transformed him into a lean blond jock who pursued girls with substantial chests and long black hair. He often confided in me on matters too personal for parents or priests hidden inside the Saturday afternoon confessional, a structure that scared me into violent spells of sweating. The box for forgiveness was too much a vertical coffin. Once, Jerzy insisted that we walk up Stony Point together after baseball practice. He wore a cute uniform, the red parallel stripes running smoothly and boldly down each long leg. He

smelled sweaty from the vigorous workout on the field. Dust - from diving for a grounder or sliding into home plate - left pleasant shadows on both thighs. We strolled rather than ran. He needed advice.

Small talk, however, led us up the hillside covered with the state flower, shiny green mountain laurel: gab about Monday's tough math assignment, the new horror flick opening in a week at the Victoria, his grandparent's new Chevy. Finally at the summit, we had a vantage point overlooking all of Shamokin, Pennsylvania: the jumble of interdenominational steeples and domes, the brick of schools, the culm of banks of anthracite smoking continuously in the distance. As we watched the townscape, Jerzy admitted the problem. Had he done wrong? Was it a sin? Mortal or venial? Don't worry, I responded, trying to smooth away wrinkles of doubt. Only the pillow knows, I joked. No damage was done. You're not condemned.

Today, Jerzy is a junior executive somewhere in Keystone State. My

mother wrote that he visits relatively regularly and wears beautifully tailored three-piece suits. His wife, I learn, is a spectacle: brunette, petite and equally stylish in dress. They have three children so far: a boy and two girls. I wonder if the son shares his father's exotic name and light blond hair?

My mother does not request any information on my relationships. She knows, from letters, that I have been through a few. I'm sure she wouldn't remember their names. She is glad I teach and write, though she wishes I had a full-time position with the security of tenure. She knows I've made certain choices: to accumulate English degrees, to travel Asia with the navy, to settle in San Francisco. But she also realizes that one very important part of her son's life was choice-free. I simply liked to dress those dolls that Jerzy drew so well and which I cut from construction paper. I also happened to hold those toy knights and cavalymen more tenderly than he. I held my magic within.



## Russian River Report RRGBA

### Summer Season Still Sizzling

by Terry Bryan

The 4th of July week long celebration at the river was a sizzler... both in entertainment and in temperature (over 100° but dry heat). Pools were packed, Armstrong Redwoods state park was a haven for nature lovers looking for cooler air, and of course the nearby ocean beaches are always cooler.

Most people came to the river though to enjoy real summer and they are certainly getting that this year!

It seems as though its been summer for half the year. January brought sun and seventy degree weather, "the summer season" was in full swing by April; and with the hottest months ahead, July, August and September, there is plenty of summer ahead to enjoy.

Eartha Kitt will be at 'the Woods' July 12, 13, 14 & 16 (Thurs., Fri., Mon. caberet and Sat. night in the dance hall).

The Woods have live entertainment every weekend as well as cabaret on weekends.

Fifes just celebrated 10 days of entertainment and there plenty more coming up.

Teleguide, the fantastic new com-

puter graphic directory which is installing teleguide units all over San Francisco is also connecting to many major cities... Toronto, Phoenix, Denver, Honolulu, Guerseville ..... Guesneville? Of course..... they know a good thing when they see it!

Units will be installed soon at the river and many resorts, restaurants, bars, etc. will be on "page" listings as a part of teleguide and the Gay book.

Representatives spent a week recently at Fire Mountain Lodge signing up the local business. While not gay owned, teleguides subscribers are predominantly gay.... always ahead of the pack.

The Village Inn in Monte Rio continues to flourish and because of this success they'll be adding a large patio off the dining room.

River Village has live entertainment nightly. Little Bavaria has Vincent Marlotti (piano) Fri., Sat. & Sun. and is planning an Oktoberfest for the late summer (Sept.).

If your planning a fall or holiday season vacation, check with the Russian River resorts for special activities planned.... the river doesn't close in the fall or winter.



Curt McDowell, David Lambie, James Broughton, Joel Singer at the opening party of the Frameline Lesbian/Gay Film Festival



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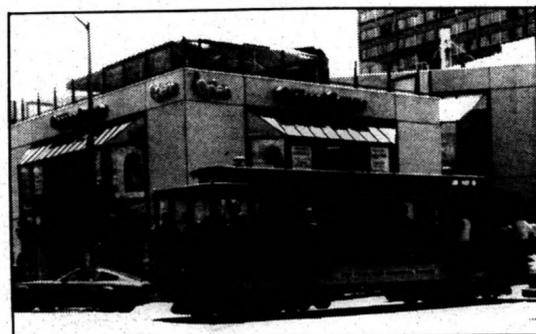
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Photos by Savage Photography

# Arts & Entertainment

July 5, 1984

## Top of the Heap:

# David Kelsey's Pure Trash

A band in the purist, trashiest San Francisco tradition.  
Herb Caen  
The Jazz world's answer to the Village People.

Lois Smith,  
City Arts

by Jon Sugar

David Kelsey and Pure Trash is not your average Dixieland jazz band. The fresh approach to the music they play is outrageous, happy, zany and always entertaining. If you ever have spent an evening enjoying their performance, you know what we're talking about.

Kelsey, an accomplished organist and pianist, selected four young musicians who join him in a rollicking musical revue. They appear every week at the New Bell Saloon on Polk Street. He also has recorded an album *Top of the Heap* on Dixie Trash Records with help from Randy Schiller. The album contains one of the most rousing renditions of 'Ol' Man River' ever recorded. It is available at the New Bell Saloon.

Sentinel USA: Who's in your band?

what I mean. I'm into popular music and semi-classical music. When I'm home, I listen to a lot of jazz. I love to cut up and have fun. I always joke about what I do, when I say I'm the Lawrence Welk of the gay community. I guess I'm pretty sentimental.

S: How long have you been entertaining at the New Bell Saloon?

DK: Ten years now.

S: Why do you play your particular kind of music at the New Bell?

DK: Well, because rock and disco are everywhere; you can't get away from it. I offer something different.

S: Where are you from? Where did you grow up?

DK: I'm from Eureka, and then I lived in Stockton after I was 18. I played in a club there four nights a week. Then I'd play two nights a week in San Francisco. That's how I got my start.

S: How long have you been in San Francisco?

DK: I've been here since I was nineteen. I guess that dates me.

S: What was your most memorable night at the New Bell?



David Kelsey

David Kelsey: Well, there's Doug Wood on drums, Kathleen Ortiz on clarinet, Dennis Drew on trombone, and Sid Smith on trumpet.

S: Where did you record the album?

DK: We recorded at a straight bar called The Dock in Tiburon and at the New Bell.

S: David, will you talk about the incident at the Castro Theater in which you allegedly offended the lesbian community?

DK: Ah, yes, a memorable night. Well, of course I was second banana on the bill, so I didn't feel really responsible for the uproar that happened. I guess I sort of fanned the fire by coming out as a bag lady, but I thought it was funny. The political lesbians in the audience didn't even know about the kind of show Charles Pierce and I perform. They weren't acquainted with the way we carry on.

S: Let's talk about music.

DK: Oh, OK! You know people say I hate rock music but that's not true. I used to go to rock shows at Winterland. But I have to be true to myself and play what I know, if you know

DK: That whole old royalty scene came in one night and tried to upstage me, shouting insults and anecdotes throughout the show. I showed them the door.

S: What famous people work at the New Bell?

DK: Wayne Friday is our resident politico, and Trixie holds court as our star waiter. La Kish once reigned here.

S: What are your concerns these days, regarding the gay community?

DK: Well, I'm 44 years old, I'm concerned about the AIDS crisis and I hope the funds are eventually available so a cure can be somewhat achieved. I hope it's possible. I'm getting so old. I recently played an AIDS benefit and I felt encouraged by everyone's concern.

S: What are your plans for the future?

DK: A vacation in Palm Springs, maybe. Keeping everybody happy at the New Bell, amidst the tacky shops and speedboat whores on Polk Street, the cultural oasis of which is David Kelsey and the New Bell Saloon.



Lynn Redgrave as Sister Mary Ignatius

# Sister Mary and the Temple of Doom

by John F. Karr

Christopher Durang is such an insidious playwright. He writes shows so howlingly funny that you're forced to bend in half with laughter. That's the moment Durang's been waiting for; it's when he sticks his knife in your back.

Durang is currently represented in town by just such a double-bill of delight-then-demolish one-acts, *The Actor's Nightmare* and the justly acclaimed *Sister Mary Ignatius Explains It All For You*. Both are played to the tune of perfection by an excellent company which includes several members of the original New York production. They are joined by Lynn Redgrave, whose youth and beauty may be seen as impediments to the title role of an aging battle-axe nun in a parochial school. Redgrave isn't fazed, though, and simply acts her way around her "liabilities", producing a Sister Mary you'll love to hate. She's already played Sister Mary in New York and Los Angeles; combined with her experienced companions, we're being offered a first rate production, a polished jewel of wicked satire.

*The Actor's Nightmare* is just that, a curtain raiser in which a non-actor finds himself mistaken for an understudy and thrust onstage without knowing his lines or even what play he's in. With casual disregard for his frenzy, this play changes from moment to moment, reeling from arch Coward to hammy Shakespeare to existential Beckett while the hapless dreamer tries to stay afloat. His dilemma grows terrifying when the only line he knows is the famous line Sir Thomas More delivered to his executioner. Should he deliver it? You'll lose your head with laughter.

*Sister Mary Ignatius* finds the nun explaining her dutiful beliefs to an

audience - yourself. The satire on the Church's dogma could not be more irreverent, scathingly witty, or justified. You needn't be Catholic, or have attended parochial school to enjoy the play, however, for the foibles of the Church are rather universally known.

Life outside the law has taught most Gays the cant of dogma, and Durang's knife-in-the-back may be saying that, when unrefreshed and unexamined for centuries, dogma kills. It's hard to decide when support turns to strangulation, and underlying the mayhem of Durang's comedy are some serious matters. Various religions continue to find homosexuality irreconcilable with belief, the Catholic Church having its own difficulties on the subject. When a student of Sister Mary's reveals that he's Gay, genuine hysteria erupts. The Church simply cannot, or will not, cope with contemporary life, and its reaction, embodied by Sister Mary, is hilarious defenestration.

Redgrave may underscore laughs a bit, acting her role comically broad, but she's in pointed control and the style is a slight roadmap to a few Catholic intricacies. I loved her, loathed and laughed at Sister Mary, found Madi Weland superb as Mary's rebellious student, and got a belly-ache from laughing.

When Durang is finished with his dogma demolition derby, both you and the Church will be in the condition described by the title of another Durang success, *Beyond Therapy*. *Sister Mary* is an irreverently wild hit. It's not blasphemous, and we can thank that rascal Durang for bringing just the right, light touch of joyful desecration to his portrait of a nun's blind belief. *Sister Mary* is one of those rare "don't miss" hits, and it's at the Marine's Memorial Theatre through August 5; 771-6900.

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# Angst but No Thanks

## ArtBeat:

by Ken Coupland

No doubt about it, San Francisco's Museum of Modern Art can count on enormous publicity for its Third Biennial, which opened last week to appropriate fanfare. It's called "The Human Condition" and its subject, figurative expressionism (critics would prefer "new-expressionism") is an umbrella term for the wildly diverse styles that make up some of the hottest new art in a decade. What's more, it's an international trend these days, and appropriately, artists from all over, or almost all over, the world are represented.

On the other hand, the show's something of a copycat affair, duplicating this summer's landmark exhibition at MOMA in New York, and, ironically, the best part of it is a retrospective by an old master usually associated with that earlier instant, "phenom", Pop Art.

Make no mistake, this show should be seen. Works previously confined to the pages of the trendiest art mags (unless you travel a lot to Europe and New York), are here now, and you can see for yourself what all the fuss is about.

That's a good question. Certainly, the first indications aren't auspicious. Keith Haring, an artist who mixes subway graffiti and designer fashions, has the vestibule on your right as you enter. His glib designs on vinyl tarpaulins, and the logo he designed for the exhibition, peg him as the Peter Max of the '80s.

The first room of the show is the worst: a dumb group of reliefs and sculptures and a low-rent homage to Edvard Munch.

The show's prospects improve in the next gallery, however, with the incendiary canvases of Susan Coe. Her timely depiction of the Falls River barroom pool-table rape is a rare



SRO: Ed Kienholtz and Nancy Reddin's THE PEDICORD ARTS from Human Scale at the SFMMA

fusion of politics and painting that recalls the satiric studies of George Grosz. Jedd Garet, represented poorly with one work, is a strong painter with a weakness for formula. Pat Klein, a promising "local" artist. Other Bay Area painters seem out of place here, perhaps because their work is familiar and so much of the rest of the show is not. But it's hard to make a case for the inclusion of Roy

de Forrest's magical, stoned sensibility in a group so involved with paranoia, and Joan Brown's flip romanticism just doesn't count.

Also out of place is Joel-Peter Witkin, a top-seeded photographer whose grim imagery mixes mutilation and S&M. Tossing this work in with the "bad" painting that is the hallmark of the style is simply bad curating - an accusation that should be familiar to

the Museum and its director by now.

Far more successful is the juxtaposition of so much recent work with a roomful of *tableaux* by veteran Ed Kienholtz and his wife Nancy Reddin. Kienholtz made his name in the heady days of '60s Pop, and seems to have been sidelined by the critical establishment since then. But these works, some of them quite new, firmly reassert his genius. They're vintage Kienholtz; quirky, contrived assemblages with their own peculiar power.

In his newest piece, the old artist scores a direct hit. His deadpan recreation of the Pedicore Apartments, a seedy Portland hotel - is rendered in false perspective, smells intact. Put your ear to the doors of the rooms for a weird surprise.

There's all sorts of other stuff, and fans of Artforum magazine and its ilk will be gratified to see so many of the new pink icons up close, rather than in reproduction. Kenny Scharf's hideous comics look good here; check out Leon Golub's sexy assassin he's another oldster who's recently been rehabilitated.

An odd footnote is a group of oils in a small room by themselves by Francis Bacon, Alice Neel, Jean Dubuffet and Willem de Kooning, fine work that's interesting in this context only if you're not aware that it's all been done before. I didn't check, but I'd be surprised if the Museum didn't find them in the basement.

### Upcoming in Artbeat

**What's On: The Venues.** The City's commercial galleries usually take a break during the summer with a series of group shows. This is a good time to provide a guide to the best and the blighted. What to look for, how to get there, what to avoid.

**"The Human Condition" SFMMA** Biennial III (with Ed Kienholtz and Nancy Reddin's *Human Scale*) until August 26 Van Ness and McAllister.

## Manhood In America

# A Choice of Heroes

## Books



Mark Gerzon

*A Choice of Heroes: The Changing Faces of American Manhood*, by Mark Gerzon. Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1984. 279p. \$6.95.

by William Benemann

Quick, name five living men you consider your heroes.

OK, I'll accept four.

Three? Why is it so difficult these days to conjure up a pantheon of heroes? Is it because we are being led by a generation of little men (and women)? Or is it that what it takes to make a Lindbergh or a Lincoln no longer fills our needs? Mark Gerzon believes the latter, and explores the idea of what it takes to be a hero in America today. Along the way he offers some telling observations on the state of manhood in this country.

It was easier to find heroes in the first two centuries of America's growth. Gerzon delineates five archetypes of manhood against which past generations have measured themselves: the Frontiersman, the Soldier, the Breadwinner, the Expert and the Lord. Each archetype is explored to reveal what that image meant not only on a national, mythic level, but also on a personal, gut level to the men and women who struggled to stay alive in what was, for most - in the cities as well as the plains - a hostile world.

Gerzon spices his observations with some keenly honed writing and a perspective that is somewhere between Sigmund Freud and the Playboy Advisor. His enthusiasm sometimes outstrips his scholarship, but he performs some amazing flips and still manages to land on his feet. His analyses of these archetypes are explicitly sexual, and while he may at times be shooting from the hip, his misses are as readable as his hits.

Take for example his dissection of the modern warriors of Monday Night Football. Here he plays with the actuarial statistics that women outlive men:

Covered with padding, crowned with helmets, bulging with muscles, and weighing over two hundred pounds, the armored men will die sooner than the scantily clad cheerleaders dancing on the sidelines. Put the two figures side by side and they are diametric opposites: the woman exposed, her erogenous zones accentuated and (to the degree the law allows) revealed; the man encased, vulnerable parts of his body insulated against injury. Yet a few decades later, the ranks of the protected will have lost more members than the ranks of the exposed.

It's an argument with more glitter than substance (if the cheerleaders were slamming into one another while the linemen shook their asses at the TV cameras the statistics probably would be different), yet it reads so well you don't really care.

It's the point he's driving at that matters, and in this case it happens to be an important one for all of us. Certain behavior patterns traditionally have elicited hero worship from Americans because they feed a hunger for security and well-being. But that particular script - the aggressive, omniscient Daddy bestriding the globe like a colossus - now threatens the very existence of the planet. Orange County may rename its airport after John Wayne, but it is with a sense that the Duke cannot be replaced. Not because there is a shortage of 6-foot-5 brawlers, but because this country can no longer afford their swagger. The result would be suicide on a national level.

And on a personal level, it's not much fun either. The men's movement has spoken out against the pain of denying one's creative, nurturing side. For Gerzon, the imperative goes beyond the recognition of how good it feels to sit down and have a good cry. He parallels the change in what is good for the psyche by what is needed by the country, and shows they are one.

The intrepid Frontiersman pushing into virgin territory needs to be replaced by the Healer; the land needs



to be not tamed, but restored and protected. The soldier must surrender to the Mediator, now that getting to yes is more important than getting to the top of the bunker. Women need to be allowed into the economic mainstream, as the Breadwinner fades and is replaced by the Companion (*com*: together; *panis*: bread). If there is to be any further progress in knowledge, the Expert who speaks in pronouncements must become the Colleague who shares his puzzlement. And, finally, the Lord - the cold, distant autocratic church - must become the Nurturer, not just the ordainer of life, but its sustainer as well.

The implications for women and gay men are made explicit throughout the book. There is an intelligent discussion of the persecution of gays by the Nazis, as well as the hysteria of the McCarthy era in this country.

But while the book is well thought out and intelligently structured, it never digs more than a foot beneath the surface. The "new journalism" style that makes it so readable inhibits any attempt at scholarly exposition. The book is written primarily for white, straight American males, the locker room equivalent of a conversation over the back fence. But Gerzon is a great conversationalist, and it's worth a read.



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# Chamber Music West

## Music

by Bill Huck

As the pattern of summer music festivals has become firmly established, we tend to encounter more and more of them, each with less and less reason for its existence. Some of the recent festivals seem to have only a clever marketing ploy for their unifying factor. Amid this overhyped situation, the San Francisco Conservatory's Chamber Music West series returned recently as a shining exception.

As befits a teaching institution, the Conservatory's June festival serves primarily as an aid to instruction. But that does not mean audiences are invited to witness either pedantic lectures or mere student performances. The way in which the Conservatory has mixed instruction with performance is more than clever; it is deeply musical.

Distinguished chamber artists are imported from around the country. This year they included Donald Weilerstein, first violinist of the Cleveland Quartet, and violists Samuel Rhodes of the Juilliard and John Graham of the Galimir Quartet, among others. A smattering of local worthies are added to these performers including Jorja Fleezanis, associate concertmaster of the San Francisco Symphony, and David Abel, Bonnie Hampton and Nathan Schwartz, artists-in-residence at the Conservatory. The final layer of performers is made up of recent graduates and star students from the Conservatory.

Such a combination of differing levels of fame and expertise puts each group on its best behavior. The imported great face in these colleagues the most knowing audience possible for their work. They are anxious, no doubt, to prove that their reputations are well-deserved. The local experts strive to show that the famous are not the only great musicians. And those



Jorja Fleezanis

just entering the ranks of the professionals want to establish they are worthy of their calling.

Yet the atmosphere of Chamber Music West is not one of everyone trying to impress everyone else. The hallmark of this festival is the conviviality with which these people make their music. Music is, after all, the language in which musicians communicate with one another. Among themselves, musicians quickly detect the nuances their colleagues lavish on a phrase. Because there is only one player on a part in chamber music, individuality is readily apparent both among the performers and to the audience.

Inevitably, the manner in which the members of Chamber Music West are assembled sometimes leads to ragged



Michael Webster

ensemble playing. Balancing individualities in a group, which is the essence of chamber music, is a far more difficult enterprise than submerging everyone in a large orchestra. The established chamber groups spend years working on the integration of their voices and habits of phrasing.

Though the Chamber Music West performers know the rules of this form of music, they do not know each other. The fifth *Piece de Clavecin en concert* of Jean-Philippe Rameau came to grief through differences in stylistic theories among the performers.

The disarray of its last movement made me fear that such ancient music might be beyond the scope of this festival, but the glorious movement already had proved how beautiful this music can be and how even a glimpse

glimpse at it would reward the effort.

Sometimes the tangled power relationships among the three levels of performers can distort the music. Paul Hersh led Mendelssohn's *F minor Piano Quartet* as though he were the great teacher he is. His companions were young, and even though some of them are no longer formally students, they still allowed Hersh to dominate the proceedings.

Usually, however, the music and the mutual respect in which these performers hold one another carry the performances beyond the classroom and into the realm of cooperative music-making. John Harbison's 1982 *Variations for Violin, Clarinet and Piano* was a superb case in point. David Abel on violin, Michael Webster on clarinet and Julie Steinberg on piano melded into a group whose common goal was searching out the meaning of Harbison's work. Harbison's musical structure was clearly delineated and the plangency lurking in it was fully brought out. Webster in particular brought the group to an exalted conclusion.

As the performers come to understand what the great musicians of this century mean by their musical designs, the music itself begins to sound easier and more beautiful. Arnold Schoenberg's 1942 *Ode to Napoleon*, fashioned on Lord Byron's great and sardonic lament, proved to be a moving, as well as sensual, experience. Although speaker Michael Steinberg attempted little of the song in Schoenberg's *sprechgesang*, he caught Byron's ironies and withering disdain. But the triumph of the performance belonged to the instrumentalists, for they caught Schoenberg's pathos, his knowing hatred of the titanic over-reachers.

Chamber Music West attempts old music and new, but it does not forego the riches of the classic and romantic periods. There is a generosity in the programming of this series that gets reflected in the playing, for the performers are genuinely interested in what they are doing. These concerts are worth calling a festival.

# From Greenwich Village To Castro's Cuba

## Films

by William Neville

This may be one of the few reviews of "The Pope of Greenwich Village" that does not compare it with Martin Scorsese's 1973 "Mean Streets," which like the new film depicts devotion and betrayal between two childhood friends who have grown up to become small-time hoods in New York's Little Italy. As I've never seen the Scorsese picture, I cannot say as others have that "Pope," directed and written by non-Italians Stuart Rosenberg and Vincent Patrick (from his own novel) respectively, is less harrowingly authentic than its predecessor. I can say, however, that Patrick's "conscious attempt (in writing the novel) to juxtapose humor with dread, in a form that was tight and spare" has been brilliantly achieved in his screenplay and in the finished product that was made from it; and that "The Pope of Greenwich Village" is the best American movie that I've seen so far this year.

A few minor reservations at first. The film is somewhat short on atmosphere, as New York movies go; accents aside, it could be set in almost any large American city. A joke or two, particularly one concerning a policeman who has swallowed a horse laxative, do not build to a payoff. Occasionally, the background score by Dave-Grusin threatens to become banal -- though his choice of Frank Sinatra's "Summer Wind" for the opening and closing scenes is wonderfully appropriate, for reasons I can't quite pinpoint.

These quibbles aside, though, "Pope" is to be treasured as a supremely human comedy-drama among the sometimes enjoyable but mainly insubstantial entertainments that now, as in most summers, abound. It has a plot that is totally engrossing and full of constant surprise: one can never predict where it is going, but each twist and turn seems right, almost inevitable. This edge-of-the-seat quality is balanced and enhanced by the comedy that erupts, irrepressibly, in the midst of situations fraught with pathos or peril. And the performances, all the way down the line, do full justice to the rich and colorful material.

As the two central characters, who share a deep fraternal bond although actually only third cousins ("to an Italian that's like being twins is to an Irishman"), Mickey Rourke and Eric Roberts are excitingly complementary, vivid, and for non-Italians surprisingly convincing. Rourke is Charlie, the more intelligent and responsible of the two, but nonetheless



Eric Roberts and Mickey Rourke share a lifelong bond of loyalty and friendship in "The Pope of Greenwich Village."

susceptible to his cousin's wild, often criminal schemes. He is always, as live-in love Daryl Hannah puts it, "just that close to being a good person, then you screw up!" and Rourke, with his doughy white face on which genuine compassion and concern can flickeringly be read, makes us believe this is true.

As the greedy, jumpy, dim-witted Paulie, who thinks that racehorses are produced through "artificial inspiration," Eric Roberts is electrifying. Roberts has shed not only his "Star 80" moustache but, by some seemingly magical process, the thirty pounds of muscle he developed for that film; and he's grown a head of perfect curls (he looks great both ways). But he is still, as in "Star," the most seductively sleazy person I have ever seen on film -- although he is not limited to lowlives, which he proved conclusively as the pure, idealistic, martyred "Miss Lonelyhearts" on PBS. No matter how stupid or vicious his words or actions in the character of Paulie, one's attention is raptly held and pity or even sympathy evoked by his trapped animal quality, and by the beautiful face with its touches of ugliness: wide, long-lashed eyes with a scarred left eyebrow, broad broken nose, and especially the luscious mouth that seems to have a life of its own, the upper lip traveling intriguingly upwards towards his right cheek as he speaks. The speech itself is slow, viscous, vaguely narcotized; the effect of all this is hypnotic. When about to be attacked and mutilated in some still-unspecified way by the

minions of a gangster chief he has unwittingly crossed, he cries "I hope, I hope," like a chant to ward off doom, his panic is so palpable it can almost be smelled.

Soon after he appears at Rourke's door, wounded and hysterical, and faints in his friend's arms; here the film has its most movingly tender moment, reminiscent of a scene in an earlier Rosenberg work, "Cool Hand Luke," with a distraught George Kennedy cradling a dying Paul Newman while crying "They killed my baby." Just as I was getting out my handkerchief, though, the scene shifted, and Rourke was bringing a bedded-down Roberts a meal on a tray; the latter, being spoon-fed soup, musters the strength to complain "It's canned." The film's wry humor, here epitomized, never lets up, even through the startling, ingenious sequence that so memorably and satisfyingly concludes it.

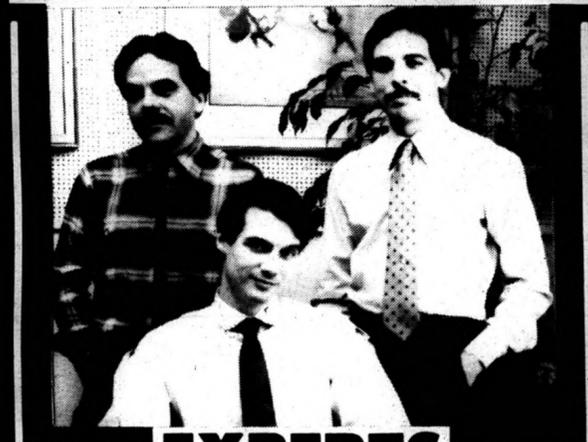
In much smaller roles, the two women in the starring cast are well-chosen and effective. Daryl Hannah handsomely projects both strength and vulnerability, and Geraldine Page -- always easier to take in brief parts like this in which her mannerisms don't have a chance to pall -- is almost unrecognizable as the boozing, chain-smoking mother of a corrupt policeman. She makes the most of her two scenes, working her mouth for all its sardonic worth, and is probably on her way to a seventh Oscar nomination.

A closing note: on "At the Movies" a week ago, Roger Ebert complained that the actors in this film, Roberts in

particular, overdo the scrappy New York toughness and thus "embarrass" themselves. Hardly! I once lived in a hotel room next door to a blustery exconvict from the same neighborhood in which "The Pope" is set. This man shouted "Get outta heah!" at least a hundred times a day, to whoever happened to be sharing his space, interspersing an occasional obscenity or two for emphasis. I thought he was overdoing the Lower East Side bit; these guys got it just right.

Also worth seeing is "Improper Conduct," a documentary about injustices under the Castro regime that is now playing at the Clay. Co-directed by Orlando Jimenez Leal and the great cinematographer Nestor Almendros, it is probably as good as documentaries get, with probing, sometimes astonishing interviews with survivors of oppression and imprisonment in Cuba alternating with newsreel footage of Castro himself, the exodus of "boat people" to the Florida coast, etc. As with most featurelength documentaries, though there is simply more information here than can be readily absorbed; at 115 minutes, it is about an hour longer than my own attention span for taking in new facts and figures in a single sitting. The material is so inherently interesting on a humanistic level that it is difficult to say what could have been deleted. Easily expendable is that of Susan Sontag who, in French, gives articulation to the obvious.

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Melons  
Abigail Hotel  
426 McAllister Street

by Steven Silvia

I'm usually put off by restaurants with food names - they tend to be trendy and generally more concerned with atmosphere than good food. Because the owners of Melons, a new restaurant at the Abigail Hotel, just around the corner from the San Francisco Public Library, were aggressive about advertising themselves (I found posters up all over town), I decided to put my prejudices aside and do some investigating.

Popping in for lunch one Monday, I was quick to notice the Chronicle-Examiner's opinion posted at the hotel entrance. A starry, rave review! My Quiche du Jour (\$5.95), an artichoke and asparagus creation, was one of the tastiest I've had. The accompanying salad was a crisp, colorful *melange* of crinkly green lettuce, chopped purple cabbage, shredded carrots, black olives and sliced zucchini, highlighted by a zesty herb vinaigrette. The cream of vegetable soup (\$2.25), though fresh and well-prepared, lacked oomph. Dessert, too, sounded promising (a cake roll filled with chocolate mousse and mangoes for \$3.00), but proved routine and lacking flavor. Fortunately, the house coffee turned out to be a satisfying French-Viennese blend. Italian coffees also are offered.

Other listings on the Luncheon menu included several salads: a Fresh Garden Salad, Wilted Spinach Salad with Walnuts, *Salade Nicoise* and an Avocado and Bay Shrimp Salad. All are in the \$6 range. The Sauteed Scallops with Fresh Tarragon Sauce sounded intriguing, as did the Salmon with *Beurre Blanc* and a necklace of caviar. (I've always *wanted* a necklace of caviar!) Both were priced at \$9.95. *Tortellini al Pesto* (\$6.95) and a New York steak (\$8.95) seemed to be standard at lunchtime - as well as several sandwiches and various daily specials.

Atmosphere abounds at Melons. The tiny lobby of The Abigail is dominated by several large moose and deer heads mounted high on the walls. Just to the left, one enters what I call the "mauve bar" (an arresting color indeed). Large French windows look out on McAllister Street and there are several tables for dining. Farther back, a few steps lead down to a spacious wallpapered dining room with casement windows. The atmosphere is English Victorian Tea-room crossed with South-of-France country dining.

This new restaurant boasts a nice collection of old prints, most depicting the hunting scene, which were lent by Dr. Peter Bullock, the Abigail's owner. I'm told that Dr. Bullock also has purchased two antique coaches and a pair of twin horses and plans to provide shuttle service from the hotel to the opera and symphony complete with liveried coachman. Other charming touches at Melons include a scattering of English antiques, lovely flor-

al arrangements and a carved upright piano with a stuffed tiger stalking on top. A pianist plays at both lunch and dinner and other musicians occasionally drop in. There was a fine saxophonist playing old standards from the '30s and '40s when I returned for dinner the following evening.

Unfortunately, the eccentricities at Melons also extend to the kitchen. Quality is uneven. Some dishes are magnificent while others seem indifferently prepared. I purposely ordered the sauteed chicken breast (\$7.95), which is offered daily and prepared in various ways, theorizing that the best test of a restaurant is its everyday dishes, rather than the more flamboyant productions (such as Sauteed Scallops in Champagne and Ginger Cream and Roast Duckling in Fresh Raspberry Sauce).

The chicken breast arrived *en casserole*, pushing upward from a sea of port wine sauce with a few sliced mushrooms floating nearby. It lacked subtlety. The flavor of the sauce seemed to clash with, rather than to enhance, the chicken. The vegetable accompaniment, though beautiful, was dull and more rubberized than at



Melons at the Abigail Hotel

*dente*. My dinner companion reported that his *Petrale Sole* (\$8.95) was good but not great - perhaps because we had enjoyed a nice duck liver pate (\$4.25) with a carafe of wine with a well-prepared French Onion Soup (\$2.75) before the entrees. The English Trifle dessert was quite good (the sherried fruit gives your tongue a tingle), though the Caramel Cream was simply standard.

Just for the record, I should say that Melons had catered a large party the evening we dined there, which may account in part for the inconsistencies. The business started as a catering service and the restaurant evolved from that. Hopefully, new chef Peter Demaris will develop a more even kitchen over the next few months. The place has a lot going for it. Service is generally pleasant and everything except the bread is made on the premises. This is a nice, whimsical place to bring out-of-town guests or dine before the opera or symphony.

Melons is located at 426 McAllister St. and is open for lunch from 11:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. weekdays and for dinner Tuesday through Sunday from 5:00-11 p.m. Major credit cards are accepted.

## Mmmurney.

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IT'S LIKE ALL THOSE "POP" ART CAMPBELL SOUP CANS ANDY WARHOL GOT SO FAMOUS OVER.

I FEEL LIKE A GHEAP WHO'S SELLING MY BODY LIKE THIS!

GUESS YOU COULD CALL THIS "POP-OFF" ART -

SOMETIMES L'IBIDOS CAN GET A BIT OUT OF HAND!!

YOU-YOU-YOU CREATURE!! YOU GOT JIZZ STAINS ALL OVER MY MASTER-PIECE!!

SOR-RY...

OH MY GOD THE CAT HAS LITTLE CHAPS ON IT!!

AND JUST IMAGINE HANGING SOME OF THOSE MORE EXPLICIT GOODIES OVER YOUR COUCH FOR THE WORLD TO SEE!!

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HER HOUSE DOES PASS THE BLACK GIVE TEST!!

THURSDAY, JULY 5

Art for Touching at the De Young Museum. Experiencing Art from Africa, Oceania and the Americas...

FRIDAY, JULY 5

Mixed Bay of Dance and music. With John Lefan, James Tyler, Freddie Long and guitarist Alex De Grassi...

SATURDAY, JULY 7

The Great Earthquake Exposition and Ragtime Festival in the band concourse, Golden Gate Park...

TUESDAY, JULY 10

Works on Paper 1984. Work by David Gregory, William Mangum, Douglas Restivo and Edwin Wordell...

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11

The Midsummer Mozart Festival opens with Maestro George Cleve, Herbst Theatre...

Sight & Sound



Jess Wells

programs, including appearances by filmmakers and community leaders. Call Cine-west Theatres at 285-9448 for information...

THURSDAY, JULY 12

The Bay Area in Focus, a tribute to Ansel Adams. July 12 to Aug. 11 at the San Francisco Arts Commission Gallery...

FRIDAY, JULY 13

The Margaret Jenkins Dance Company will perform Jenkins' 1984 works 8 p.m.

July 13 and 14, at the Marin Community Playhouse, 27 Kensington Road, San Anselmo...

The Funnies, a double-bill of English comedies, plays every Thursday through Saturday until Sept. 1...

Shadow Box, by Michael Cristofer, opens at The River Repertory Theater, in Guerneville...

matinee at 4 p.m. Call (707) 865-2147 for information.

Hand Ghost Theatre presents Jon Greene's Letter From Puerto Vallarta and Bijou Images' Sweeney Agoniss...

SATURDAY, JULY 14

The San Francisco Mime Troupe appears at 2 p.m. in Golden Gate Park's Sunken Meadow...

Shakespeare in the Park present Measure for Measure, performed by the San Francisco Repertory...

The Committee to Intervene Anywhere. With political satirists Dave Lippman, Jim Morris, Kris Welch...

SUNDAY, JULY 15

New Dance at Intersection: Straight Candling, with four independent Bay Area performers who will collaborate in a series of solos and duets...

MONDAY, JULY 16

Docent tours of the exhibition American Art from the Frederick Weisman Foundation Collection will be free to the public...

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18

Auspices of Blackbirds, presented by Nightletter Theater at the Kala Institute, Berkeley. Auspices visits childhood's inner universe through images and objects...

Sentinel USA welcomes contributions to its sight and sound section. They must be received by Friday the week before publication...

Sight and Sound, Sentinel USA, 500 Hayes Street, San Francisco, CA. 94102

Filmbeat

by John J. Powers

Stanley Kubrick's Dr. Strangelove (1964), with Peter Sellers, George C. Scott, Slim Pickens...

smalltown community when a nuclear explosion hits SF. Extremely well acted and scripted...

Federico Fellini's Amarcord (1974), with Magali Noel, Bruno Zanin, Pupella Maggio...

Jean Vigo's Zero For Conduct (1933), with Jean Daste, Robert le Flon, Louis Lefebvre...

John Ford's The Grapes of Wrath (1940), with Henry Fonda, Jane Darwell, John Carradine...

Joseph McGrath's The Magic Christian (1970), with Ringo Starr, Peter Sellers, Christopher Lee...

Classifieds

Personals

German Seeks Latino Only. I'm 36, blond, blue eyed, bottom, healthy and health conscious...

J/O Demonstration. Italian - smooth, muscular, lean, super pecs, rippled stomach...

Spanking. Seek attractive trim guys needing their butts reddened. Gr/P. Newcomers OK...

Try Something New. Fatherly, handsome, GWM, 39, will lovingly scold you and give you a bare bottom spanking...

Try Me. GWM, 36, "guppy" open to new possibilities for romance and safe sexual adventure...

Blue Eyes. Could be looking for you. I'm a handsome, fit and young 45. I love outdoors & home life...

Windsurfers. Would like to meet others who windsurf, and those who are interested in learning the sport...

Teddy Bears. aren't for everyone. How about you? 32yrs., 6'3", GWM/TB seeking cuddling, laughter, fun, intelligence...

Pagean-RC Cab Driver, 48. Bright, charming, non-monogamous, lazy, gently left seeks openly gay man 35-50 to share values...

Goodlooking W/M. 25, 6', 155lbs. seeks dark comp. young guys for playmates and hot sex...

Slim High School 18-19? Gentle man 44 to share and care: love, fun, equality and honesty...

Dominant. W/M, 33, seeks submissive men for S/M and other hot fun. In San Francisco often...

Nude Roommate Wanted. \$190mo. incl. util/share Polk St. 1rm studio with horny GWM, 25; prefer young guy that enjoys J/O and massage...

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Warm. W/M 34, 6'2", 170lbs. seeks sincere slim brothers 18-36 to explore massage; like wrestling, spanking-either role...

Classifieds

Personals

Athl. Chinese Prof. 5'9", 36, seeks athl. trim guy into physical health in mind and body...

Friends and/or Lover. I'm 38, 5'6", looking to be swept off my feet. Call 285-4518. Ask for Vince...

Cute Bright Males 18-30. If you prefer your pleasure subtle, let's trade photos. Jim, P.O. Box 14547, S.F. 94114.

Jobs Offered

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GREEN EYES. I am 25, 5'7", 140 lbs., and Italian. I have black hair, green eyes, have a good build and attractive...

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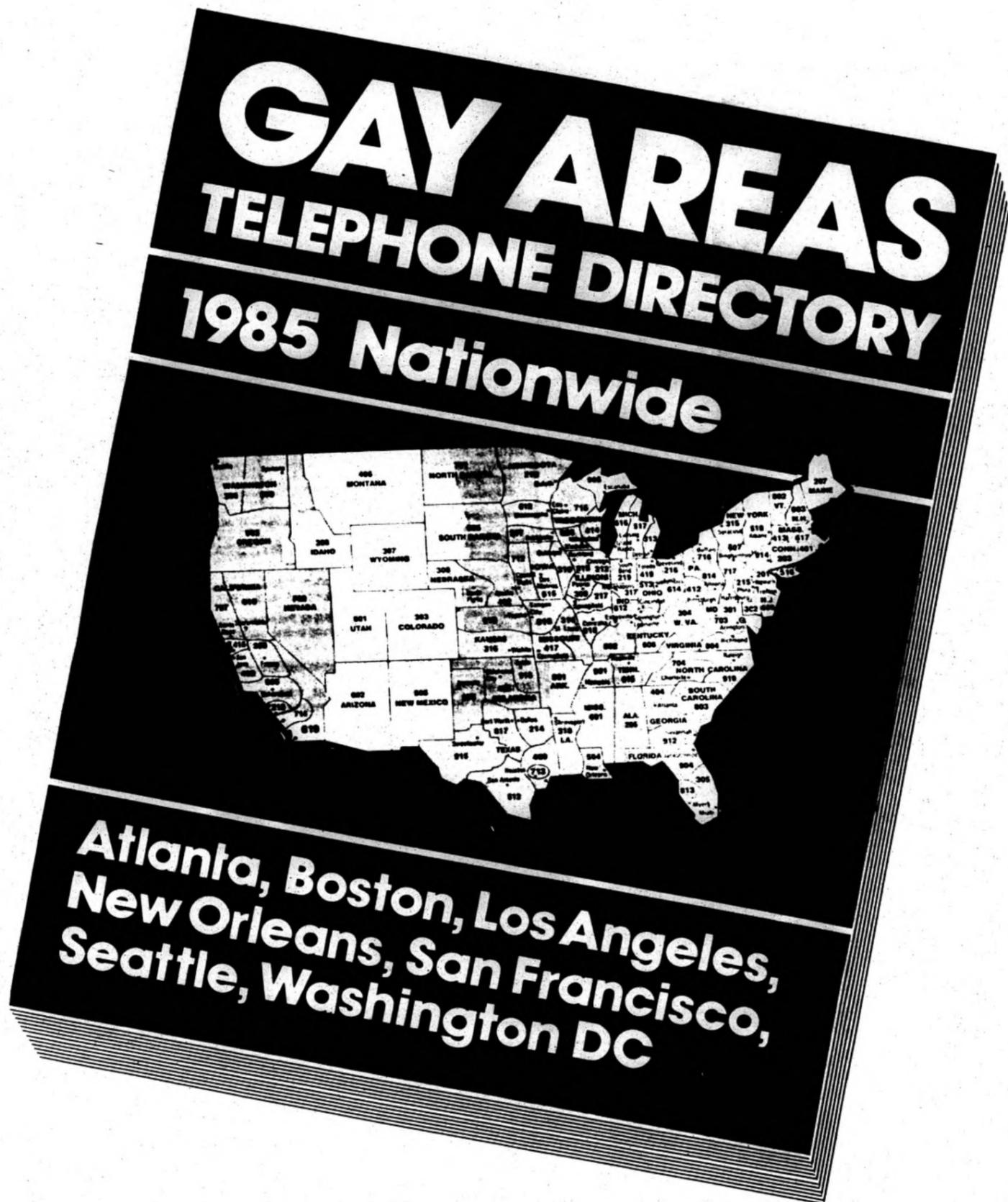
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