

# Protest Arrests in SF pg. 4

# San Francisco **Sentinel**

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DOUG HINKLE/WASHINGTON BLADE



## Protesting On Pennsylvania Ave.

by Lisa M. Keen

*Special to the SF Sentinel.*

**WASHINGTON, DC** — More than 300 protesters turned out for three different demonstrations this week that were, by all accounts, successful in drawing public attention to the federal government's slow response to the AIDS epidemic.

Beginning Sunday night at a benefit dinner by the American Foundation for AIDS Research where President Reagan delivered his first major address on AIDS, a lively and vociferous throng of protesters managed to make their presence and their concerns known.

During the middle of a formal ceremony at which the president spoke, the roar of chants from a marching AIDS vigil could be heard. Dr. Mathilde Krim, a founding chair of AmFAR and an award

presenter, made direct reference to the chants in her remarks, saying that the demonstrators were "asking the question for us," when will a cure for AIDS be found.

Before the event began, the demonstrators waited along the street near the restaurant where the benefit was held and jeered the president as his motorcade arrived. The president, apparently not hearing the nature of the group's shouts, waved to the crowd as his car entered the grounds.

The demonstrators then held a candlelight vigil nearby before returning to the site of the benefit during the awards presentation. Some protesters shouted for the crowd to charge the tent where the

*Continued on page 10*

## The Quackhunt of 1987 pg. 15

## LIZ VS. RONNIE

by Lisa M. Keen

While President Reagan used his major AIDS address this week to call for expanded use of the AIDS antibody test and AIDS education that is "not value neutral," Elizabeth Taylor, chair of the American Foundation for AIDS Research, used hers to emphasize the need to keep testing "voluntary and confidential" and to keep education "non-moralistic."

Even though the president was clearly trying to walk a middle ground between those in his administration who would like massive, mandatory testing and "morally based" education and those, like US Surgeon General C. Everett Koop, who are against these approaches, the audience reaction to his remarks at the AmFAR dinner Sunday night was generally cool and sometimes hostile.

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Elizabeth Taylor greets the president at the AmFAR benefit in Washington, DC.



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## Larry Burnett

# Parade Co-Chair Missing

by David M. Lowe

Larry Burnett, the male co-chair of the 1987-San Francisco Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Parade and Celebration Committee has not been seen by friends and co-workers since May 11.

Many of the people close to Burnett expressed concern about his whereabouts and well-being, but they also thought that he may have chosen to drop out of sight.

A number of Burnett's friends, who asked to remain anonymous, told the *Sentinel* that Burnett's disappearance may be the direct result of personal pressures that had been building over the past few months.

In addition to the pressures of organizing the parade, Burnett had also been grieving the loss of three close friends to AIDS. "Larry provides love and support for many people," an anonymous source told the *Sentinel*. "However, he is a very private person who rarely expresses his own emotions to others. This may just be his way of dealing with the pain and pressure he was experiencing."

The parade's board of directors has

suspended Burnett's salary, and individual board members have taken over the duties of helping Co-Chair Helen Ruvelas organize the June 28th event.

"We do not know his status, and officially, we are treating his absence as an unscheduled leave of absence," said Joy Schulenburg, president of the parade's board of directors. "We are also concerned as friends and really want to know he's okay."

The *Sentinel* has learned that Burnett once before resigned from co-chairing a major event, but had still kept working at his regular job. However, this time he has failed to report for work as the business manager for the Henry

Ohlhoff House, a residential drug-and-alcohol treatment facility.

Burnett has been reported to the SFPD as a missing person. The *Sentinel* has also received reports that Burnett has been seen twice, once in SF and another time in Oakland.

Friends of Burnett have requested that we include the following statement in this article:

*We want to know that he is safe, and that he knows that if he has withdrawn from pressure, we want him to utilize us for support rather than withdraw from us. If Larry is out there and reads this article, we stand with open arms for him to approach any of us. If he is there and is not ready to come to one of us, we ask that he at least lets us know that he is alive. If any one has seen him or knows anything about his whereabouts in the past four weeks, we ask that you contact us, also. Messages can be left at any time at either 431-8333, or 548-3703.*

SCOTT MARTIN



Larry Burnett.

## AIDS Testing Controversy

by Rick Harding

AIDS antibody testing was the "hot" topic at the Third International Conference on AIDS in DC this week — alternately drawing "boos" and applause from the usually reserved scientific audience.

Just hours after the group booted Vice President Bush, who in the conference keynote address Monday called for "routine" widespread testing, several researchers presented studies which showed that testing dramatically reduces high risk sexual behavior among gay men.

Researchers from San Francisco, Chicago, and Boston reported that in their studies, gay men radically changed their behavior from higher to lower risk after they were tested for the AIDS antibody, regardless of whether their test results were positive or negative. The

*Continued on page 11*

## Police Track Gunman

by Bob Marshall

Police are still trying to identify the gunman who killed a well-known San Francisco hairdresser last week. Ringi, 42, died at the scene of three gunshot wounds to his chest and back. His lover and business partner, Thomas Trulli, also 42, was shot when he came to Ringi's aid, and is making a remarkable recovery after nearly dying himself.

Investigators say the well-dressed man arrived for a consultation appointment at Frank Ringi's "Master Hair Colorist" salon on the afternoon of May 27, pointed to his head and asked, "Can you do something with this?" Then he shot Ringi several times. More than a dozen customers and employees looked on in horror during the

style had anything to do with [the shooting]."

Witnesses said neither Ringi nor Trulli seemed to recognize their assailant. The suspect is described as a white male in his early thirties, 5'9" to six feet tall, and 165-170 pounds. He was wearing dark-rimmed eyeglasses, a chocolate brown sportcoat, dark brown slacks, a white shirt and brown tie, and had short, neat, brown hair.

Anyone with information that may help solve this crime should call the San Francisco Police Department's homicide division at 553-1145.

Frank Ringi became a local celebrity after his first appearance on KPIX-TV's *People Are Talking* program several years ago, and soon became a regular. Viewers of the show remember his visits several times each year to perform makeovers for men, women, children and even entire families.



SKETCH BY SCOTT MARTIN

shooting, then the gunman calmly walked out of the Kearny Street salon and escaped.

According to one homicide detective, Ringi and Trulli were "stay-at-home guys" who rarely went out to bars.

"They had an extremely stable, long-term relationship," said Inspector Edward Erdelatz. "As far as we can tell, there is no reason to believe their life-

THOMAS ALLEN



A small but festive crowd turned out at the Rawhide for last Thursday's Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker look-a-like contest.

ing to be used for special cosmetic arrangements for the papal mass at Candlestick.

Mansi referred the *Sentinel* to Barney Barron, Superintendent of Parks, who was in a meeting when we called and then out of the office when we called a

second time.

John Wahl, member of the Papal Visit Task Force, stressed that if both the language of the contract between the city and the Archdiocese of San Francisco and/or the actions of the Catholic Church are found to discriminate

against gays and lesbians, a hearing before the Human Rights Commission may be warranted.

Certainly this is not the last we'll hear about the negotiations. The *Sentinel* will keep you abreast of any new developments.

The most recent dialog involves the Papal Visit Task Force, a community activism coalition, and the San Francisco Recreation and Parks Department. The issue at hand is the lease of Candlestick Park for the papal visit.

On May 29th, Walter G. Parsley, the attorney representing the Papal Visit Task Force, sent a letter to Ernest Prindle, director of Finance for the San Francisco Recreation and Parks Department.

The letter referenced the language required by Section 12B of the city's administrative code which provides that parties contracting with the city must agree not to discriminate in employment on the basis of sexual preference among other things. Prindle, who is negotiating the contract with Msgr. Armstrong of the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of San Francisco, stated via telephone that the draft contract seen by Msgr. Armstrong does contain the required language and further that Armstrong did not object to the provision.

Parsley is concerned not only with the intent of the administrative code, but also wants assurance from Msgr.

Armstrong and the Recreation and Parks Department that the church will live up to its contractual agreement.

In his May 29th letter to Prindle, Parsley stated, "Considering that the Catholic Church recently proclaimed that homosexuality is intrinsically evil, and that physical violence against gay people is understandable, we have reasonable cause to believe that the Church does not intend to live up to this part of its contractual obligation. It would be anomalous indeed for the Church to agree not to discriminate against people it considers to be evil."

Parsley has asked for a copy of the contract and to date has not received it. Prindle refused to give the contract to Parsley until it has been signed.

The *Sentinel* attempted to reach Mr. Prindle on June 2nd and was told that he was on vacation. We spoke with Bob Mansi, assistant director of Finance for the Recreation and Parks Department, and asked him about the contract. Mansi had no information whatsoever. Mansi did not know who was actually negotiating the contract nor did he know whether any city money was go-

# San Francisco Activists Stage Four Protests

by David M. Lowe and Bob Marshall

Photos by Thomas Alleman

Citizens for Medical Justice, a growing affinity group of Bay Area activists committed to non-violent civil disobedience, recently staged four separate protests on AIDS-related issues.

By the time it was all over CMJ had paid a visit to Burroughs-Wellcome in Burlingame, rallied around the Old Federal Building in SF, expressed their displeasure in the offices of California Senators Alan Cranston and Pete Wilson and eight people had been arrested.



CMJ protesters begin their trek around the Old Federal Building in an attempt to gain access through one of the SF building's eight doors.

## Senate Protests

June 3, 1987

California's two US Senators were in Washington on Wednesday afternoon, but their district offices in San Francisco were packed with protesters angry over a Senate vote on Tuesday to require all immigrants to take blood tests for the AIDS virus.

The measure, sponsored by arch-conservative Jesse Helms (R-North Carolina), was attached to a \$9.6 billion spending bill by a 96-0 vote. Although more than two-thirds of the money is earmarked for farm subsidies, the bill also provides \$77 million for AIDS research, treatment and education.

Some members of the Senate say the vote marks a compromise to fight off even greater assaults on individual rights, and note that it will require President Ronald Reagan to order the test for all immigrants, including illegal aliens eligible for citizenship under the new amnesty program, by the end of August, a plan the president already intends to implement. Opponents say the measure will only lead to greater hassles for people who are already battling insensitive federal immigration officials, and claim that Tuesday's vote is another step close to widespread forced testing and quarantining measures.

The crowd that arrived at Senator

Pete Wilson's office in the Federal Building on Golden Gate Avenue at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon was a diverse mixture of two dozen men and women, old and young, dressed in everything from business clothes to blue jeans. The group carried the banner of Citizens for Medical Justice.

While puzzled federal security officers milled around in the hallway, trying to decide whether they were going to use the supply of plastic handcuffs that had just arrived, the demonstration was turning into a brief, but heated exchange between CMJ members and Kevin Elliot, a Wilson staffer who had been caught off-guard by the hastily-called protest.

"I am disappointed that you focus on the negative, without giving the senator any credit," Elliot told the crowd. "Where were you when Senator Wilson voted to take money away from congressional junk mail to give to AIDS research?"

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"Cut the Red Tape" protesters from CMJ gather to discuss their strategy to convince federal authorities to meet with them on Monday afternoon.

## Burroughs-Wellcome

May 28, 1987

Several members of Citizens for Medical Justice were arrested and charged with trespassing after refusing to leave the Burlingame offices of Burroughs-Wellcome.

Law enforcement officials wearing rubber gloves removed the AIDS activists from the office work area after CMJ demanded they be allowed to call the corporation's president and read their demands.

Prior to demanding they be allowed to place a phone call from the corporation's regional distribution center, protesters occupied the lobby and front entrance of the building.

The protesters were demanding Burroughs-Wellcome allow an inde-

pendent auditing firm to investigate the expense of researching and producing AZT, which costs patients about \$12,000 a year. CMJ also demanded a thorough accounting of charges that the corporation has been intentionally blocking clinical drug trials from pro-

spective competitors.

The seven persons arrested were supported by about 30 picketers who hung a banner under the company name and logo so the sign read "Burroughs-Wellcome Profiteering Kills." Burroughs-Wellcome manufactures AZT, the first federally approved treatment for AIDS.

The six men and one woman arrested and charged in connection with the protest were Terry Beswick, Arthur Evans, Spinstar, Frank Richter, John Belskus, Lisa Belenky and Jean-Jacque Zenger.

They will be arraigned on June 23 in San Mateo County. At that time the activists may push for a trial on the charges and subpoena the confidential records of Burroughs-Wellcome in an attempt to make those records public.



Eight members of CMJ sit-down blocking the entrance to the Old Federal Building during Monday's protest.

## Old Federal Building

June 1, 1987

In conjunction with the opening of the International AIDS conference in Washington, DC, protests were staged in a number of US cities including Boston, Chicago, Los Angeles and New York.

In San Francisco the protest against the Reagan administration's inaction on the AIDS epidemic was organized by Citizens for Medical Justice.

After wrapping themselves in bureaucratic "red tape," eight protesters attempted to enter the Old Federal Building to present a list of demands to the administration's local representative, George Miller, regional director, Health and Human Services.

Their attempt to enter the building was met by resistance at the hands of the federal protective service. The first person through the door, Sandra

Ramadanoff, was immediately thrown out by the guards and the door locked.

The protesters then marched around the Old Federal Building and attempted to have their demands relayed to Miller by one of the guards who had now sealed off the building. They finally convinced an officer to take their list of demands at the eighth and final door they attempted to enter.

During the sit-in demonstration ap-

proximately 25-40 protesters supported the actions of the eight by marching, chanting and singing in front of the building near the ARC/AIDS Vigil.

One of those supporting the CMJ action was Bill Paul from Mobilization Against AIDS. "I'm very encouraged by this protest because we have such a broad base of people here," observed Paul. "Despite all the differences we may have in who we support in the mayoral race there are things we can organize around to achieve our higher common goals. I think that's very important."

The SF protest was also heavily supported by the National March on Washington for Lesbian/Gay Rights.

Following the protest, one person, Spinstar, refused to leave his position blocking the entrance to the Old Federal Building. Spinstar was arrested and cited with a \$25 fine for obstructing the entrance.

## NAMES Project Starts Up

Organizers of The NAMES Project have begun to assemble the "AIDS Quilt," a massive fabric tribute to Americans killed by the AIDS Epidemic.

Hundreds of cloth panels, each bearing the name of a single person lost to AIDS, are being collected in San Francisco and sewn into one vast quilt of names. Organizers of the project expect the quilt to eventually cover several city blocks and include thousands of individually created fabric panels.

Persons wishing to participate in The NAMES Project are urged to design and create panels of any light-weight, durable fabric measuring six feet by three feet (6' x 3') held horizontally or vertically.

The quilt will be displayed across the Capitol Mall in Washington, DC, on the morning of Sunday, October 11, 1987, the day of the National March for Lesbian and Gay Rights.

Project Director Cleve Jones has asked participants in the memorial to complete their panels well before the September 15th deadline. "We need to allow one month to six weeks to sew the pieces together and additional time for travel and public displays," said Jones. "People should try to get them finished

and in the mail by August 1."

Completed panels have been received in a large variety of styles and materials. According to production coordinator Joseph Durant, no two have been alike. "We've been really impressed with the quality of the work we're seeing," said Durant. "Even the panels done with simple techniques show real thought and living care."

Project organizers have received several inquiries concerning duplication of names. Jones and Durant do not consider duplication a problem and will use all panels received, even if some individuals are remembered in more than one panel.

Dozens of the panels received to date will be on public display for the first time beginning May 30 in San Francisco. Work of Artz Gallery, 1195 Oak St. (at Broderick), SF, CA 94117, will be showing the panels through the month of June. Gallery hours are Wednesday to Friday 3-7 pm, and weekends 1-6 pm. Admission is free. The gallery will be holding a "Straw-



NAMES Project Production Coordinator Joseph Durant assembles individual panels, each remembering someone who has died of AIDS, to form the beginning of the national 'AIDS Quilt.' Portions of the quilt will be on display at Work of Artz Gallery at 1195 Oak throughout June.

berry Festival" Reception as a benefit for The NAMES Project on Sunday, June 14, from 3 to 6 pm. The requested donation for the reception is \$10, but people who arrive with a completed memorial panel may attend for \$5.

Gallery co-owner Jim Vinson is hopeful that other galleries across the country will plan to exhibit the panels as more are made. "We feel that this creative expression of grief and remembrance is important," Vinson said.

"Gallery showings and other public displays allow people who cannot be in Washington on October 11 to personally experience the 'AIDS Quilt.'

A public meeting for those interested in helping The NAMES Project will be held Wednesday, June 10, at 8 pm at the Women's Building, 3543 18th Street (between Valencia and Guerrero), SF. Anyone interested in attending is welcome.

Tax-deductible donations toward

production and transportation costs can be sent to The NAMES Project at P.O. Box 14573, SF, CA 94114. For more information, call Mike Smith (415) 863-0767.

## Gay Fathers Honor Waddell

The San Francisco Bay Area Gay Fathers organization has selected Dr. Tom Waddell as the first recipient of its annual Gay Father Award of Excellence.

The annual "Pappie" award recognizes the person who has had the greatest impact each year in promoting a positive image for gay parents or has in some way distinguished himself by promoting the rights of gay parents.

"Tom has shared publicly the loving manner in which he is empowering Jessica to cope with the consequences of her father's AIDS diagnosis, and this has been an inspiration to the many gay fathers facing a similar challenge," said Gary J. Bozzini, president of Gay Fathers.

Waddell and his daughter Jessica were seen together in most of the media coverage of Gay Games II and in a recent report on ABC's news magazine 20/20.

## Rev. Williams Honored

by Sean Reynolds

Two-hundred-and-fifty to three-hundred friends and supporters were on hand to cheer and reflect as Reverend Cecil Williams, pastor of Glide Memorial Church, was awarded the Bishop Parsons Award for Social Justice at the Third Annual Bishop Parsons Award Dinner held at Grace Cathedral last Friday night. The Right Reverend William E. Swing of Grace Cathedral presented Williams the award.

Reverend Williams assumed the position of Minister of Liberation at Glide Memorial Church in 1964. Reverend Williams has consistently and vocally spoken out for the rights of gays and lesbians. During his acceptance speech, Reverend Williams addressed the issue of the city budget by passionately stating that we must not let our critics whittle away at budget allocations for AIDS, health care and the homeless.

Ms. Irene Herrold, faculty member of the Parsonage, member of the Board of Directors of the AIDS Awareness Program at St. Aidan's and long-time community activists, was presented the Bob Smith Award for Community Service.

The program speaker was Virginia Ramey Mollenkott, PhD co-author with Letha Scanzoni of the book *Is The Homosexual My Neighbor?* Dr. Mollenkott is well-known in the feminist theological community for her books *Women, Men and the Bible* (1977) and *Divine Feminine: Biblical Imagery of God as Female* (1983). Her most recent works are *Goddess: Human Responsibility and the Bible* (1987) and *Women of Faith in Dialogue*.

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Sentinel

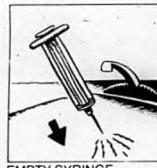
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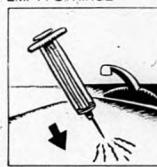
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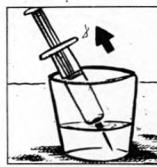


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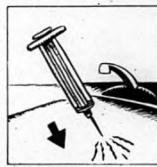


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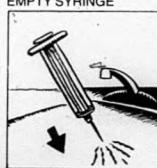
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# EDITORIAL

## Liz & Ronnie, Phyllis & Everett

Hollywood legend Elizabeth Taylor hosted a dazzling dinner in Washington which raised \$1.5 million for the American Foundation for AIDS Research. The event, highlighted by President Reagan's presence and speech, focused national attention on volatile issues surrounding AIDS.

The president spoke about AIDS at last, and with compassion. He essentially sided with his controversial surgeon general, Everett Koop, who has argued for explicit instruction on the use of condoms and other safe sex techniques. Education Secretary William Bennett has opposed any federal support for sex education in public schools.

The president denounced discrimination against people with AIDS, declaring, "The Public Health Service has stated that there's no medical reason for barring a person with the virus from any routine school or work activity. There's no reason for those who carry the AIDS virus to wear a scarlet A." He also endorsed the criticism that the federal bureaucracy has been too slow in approving new AIDS drugs.

Reagan's most controversial comments concerned mandatory and "routine" testing. He announced that he will order mandatory AIDS testing for all immigrants and federal prisoners, urging states to offer "routine" testing for all Americans seeking marriage licenses or visiting clinics for drug abuse or sexually transmitted diseases. Thus, the national buck was passed, leaving the states to determine and fund this area of responsibility.

Spunk Lady Liz returned to the microphone after the president, and pointedly noted that her organization had significant "differences of opinion" about testing. AmFAR supports only voluntary, confidential testing.

Political infighting has stalled the appointment of a new presidential commission on AIDS. There is a dispute over membership on the panel, and whether it will include at least one gay person. Indeed, it would be absurd for the panel *not* to include a gay voice, who must remind the others of our needs — and our rights.

The division within the administration reflects the division across the nation about sex education, media advertisements for condoms, individual rights, and the role of "morality" in confronting a major epidemic.

## LETTERS

### "Lowe" Blows

To the Editor:

David Lowe has given a very false and misleading report on Jack Molinari's speech to his gay and lesbian campaign rally. I was there, and heard the speech, but nothing at all was said resembling David Lowe's biased version of it. Lowe even concocted a phony quote, alleging that Jack said: "If you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours."

Finally, Lowe presumes to speak on behalf of the gay and lesbian community, using the term "we" as if he somehow represents us. I am unaware that he has any record of gay community service or civil rights activity. At what grounds does he now pose as a community leader, and then slander one of our true friends? Lowe is hired to report the news, not to posture as a self-appointed politico.

Jeff Smithson

*It was not my intention to give a "very false or misleading report" on Supervisor Molinari's speech. I did not intentionally concoct a phony quote. That mistake is further explained in my column on the next page.*

*I obviously don't represent your point of view, but do stand by the two statements prefaced by the community "we" and believe I represent the general consensus of the community. The first statement was "We cannot wait until November and beyond to obtain the vital health care and social services so desperately needed by our brothers and sisters who have been ravaged by this epidemic." Even though you may not agree with that "we" statement, I believe most of our community does.*

*The other statement was "We will never accept applause lines on AIDS-related issues." Will you?*

*Having been a member of the mainstream media for ten years prior to coming to the Sentinel, I surely don't have a record of civil rights activity, but have ensured that my readers, listeners and viewers were exposed to important civil rights issues.*

*I believe I am building a record of community service that has earned me the respect of many community leaders in a relatively short period of time.*

*Finally, I am hired to report, edit and comment on the news. At least my commentary, unlike other newspapers, is clearly labeled as such.*

*News Ed.*

### Down on Dave

To the Editor:

I was happy to see your promise of honest objectivity in reporting the mayoral race, and therefore, I was very disappointed by David Lowe's vicious distortion of John Molinari's speech *Sentinel*, 5/29. As a member of the audience, I heard the entire address. Lowe's mangled version of the speech is one of the most dishonest reports I have seen in the gay press.

Lowe's purported quotation: "If you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours" is absolutely fraudulent. John Molinari said no such thing. David Lowe should be ashamed of himself and the *Sentinel* should be ashamed of Lowe.

The fact is that Art Agnos was the one and only local politician to dangle offers of social services in front of people with AIDS, explicitly in return for a political payoff. In his

Surgeon General Koop is the most visible target for attack. Although he has repeatedly stressed the virtue of abstinence, he continues to fight for safe sex education. He also has frankly admitted that abortion is a legal option for pregnant women with AIDS.

Right-wing zealot Phyllis Schlafly claims that Koop's supporting the teaching of AIDS prevention is no more than "a cover-up for 'safe sodomy'" and that his views on AIDS prevention are no more than "a cover-up for the homosexual community." She and conservative activist Paul Weyrich launched a vicious letter campaign in April, when Koop's supporters organized a testimonial dinner, in an attempt to pressure the dinner's sponsors to withdraw. Eleven sponsors, including three Republican presidential aspirants, withdrew (Senate Minority Leader Bob Dole, Congressman Jack Kemp, and former Delaware Governor Pierre S. DuPont). Vice-President George Bush was unable to attend, but did send a letter of support. Of Schlafly, Koop says that he would "never understand Phyllis Schlafly, except that I know Phyllis Schlafly is not interested in truth."

The AIDS debate is getting more intense, mixing religion, politics, science and economics. The questions are painful, the disease deadly. Easy solutions and a vaccine remain elusive. Individual rights are weighed against the common good. We watch as film stars and presidents confront a situation we've faced for several years, not always agreeing with their positions, yet glad and grateful that those with power are at last in the arena.

President Reagan's speech closed with a tribute to the volunteers who help people with AIDS, singling out the Shanti Project in San Francisco for particular praise: "That kind of compassion has been duplicated all over the country, and it symbolizes the best tradition of caring."

Nancy and Liz prodded the president to speak out. His words are long overdue, but at last, at least, they have been spoken. That's progress.

*Tom Murray*  
TOM MURRAY



A few of the nearly 30 protesters who marched near the ARC/AIDS Vigil on Monday in support of the CMJ sit-in and against the federal government's actions on AIDS.

notorious letter to the ARC/AIDS Vigil, Agnos promised housing "at once" if Vigil members would submit to his requests that they give Agnos a publicity hype and then disband the Vigil. The deal he offered made it clear, however, that promised housing would only be delivered "if" they complied, and also named Agnos as their "advocate." Somehow Lowe never commented on the moral implications of this outrage.

Anthony G. Monroe

*There is an important difference between Molinari's promise and Agnos's offer of help.*

*Agnos's letter was a confidential correspondence to Vigil members subsequently leaked by the assembly-*

man's opponents at a Stonewall Democratic Club meeting. Molinari's promise was delivered at a public forum to kick off his lesbian/gay community campaign.

*At the time we reported the story in the *Sentinel*, I was not writing political commentary.*

News Ed.

### Dave's Distortion?

To the Editor:

In his May 29th column, David Lowe utterly misrepresented both the content and spirit of John Molinari's commitment to AIDS in his kickoff rally speech to gay and lesbian supporters (May 18th). Specifically, David Lowe falsely claimed that John

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Molinari said: "If you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours . . ." John Molinari never uttered these words.

Accurate quotation is a primary ethical responsibility of professional journalism. Lowe's attempt to manufacture false quotes is a grave violation of ethical conduct for a journalist. It is an especially serious distortion given the gravity of the AIDS crisis and the need for an informed understanding of who our friends and allies really are. John is a real friend who hardly deserves to be smeared.

As a civil rights activist deeply involved in AIDS issues, I can assure readers that John Molinari has been an effective and genuine advocate for

*Continued on page 12*

# FROM THE DESK

## Scratch 'N Sniff II

Last week I made an unintentional error when I quoted Supervisor John L. Molinari as saying, "If you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours." I have personally apologized to Molinari. He has accepted my assurance that the misquote was not done intentionally. Now the explanation.

I misinterpreted the quotation marks around the exact-same statement in George Mendenhall's story on the Molinari lesbian/gay campaign kick-off at the Trocadero as meaning the words were verbatim. However, Mendenhall used the quotation marks to indicate that this was his "cliche" interpretation of Molinari's remarks.

Here's the actual quote: "We've got a lot of work to do. We have a campaign to win. We can't win that campaign without all of you and without a lot of hard work. We're going to have to go out and do all of those things that need to be done to win this election. We're going to have to campaign harder and smarter than we've ever done before. And I'm going to need the

help of each and every one of you to do that. We can do it!"

"If you do that for me, then I promise you that in a John Molinari administration as mayor, no person in this city with AIDS will go without a home, or health care or social services."

Having heard as well as now having read this statement, I still believe it's indicative of a "You scratch my back; I'll scratch yours" offer, and I stand by the rest of my story.

However, I will admit that I may have been a bit overzealous in making my point: The *Sentinel* will demand that the 1987 race for mayor be an issues campaign. We want concrete plans and solutions on how to deal with the problems facing the next ad-

ministration.

I will also admit I have a personal aversion to political promises. It goes against my management style. "If you don't make any promises, you never have to worry about breaking one." Besides, how many political promises have you heard that were never kept?

Molinari has done an incredible job of personally supporting any number of lesbian/gay causes. He could honestly say he personally knows more members of our community than any other politician in this state, except maybe Harry Britt.

If he can now effectively debate the issues and present moderate to progressive proposals on how to deal with the problems facing SF in the final decade of this century he will be this city's next mayor. It's his race to win or lose.

Molinari will open his campaign headquarters tomorrow at 4 pm, 1829 Market Street just east of Guerrero. That's Carol Ruth Silver's old congressional campaign headquarters. Rest assured the Silver campaign material that looked like Halloween posters will be gone.

### Tit for Tat

Bill Paul has become my most fervent critic on last week's Molinari commentary. However, this past Monday we found something we could agree on. We were both enamored by a young activist from New York named David



Activist Bill Paul (l) and *Sentinel* news editor David M. Lowe (r) preparing to calm their nerves prior to interviewing NYC activist David Robinson. Trust us, the picture does not do Robinson justice.

Rabinow was supporting the CMJ protest at the Old Federal Building. Robinson, who belongs to a NYC activist group, "Act Up," is visiting friends in SF.

### Frank Talk

Last weekend, Representative Barney Frank (D-Mass) revealed something many of us already suspected. He's gay.

Frank told the *Boston Globe* that recent media scrutiny of the private lives of Gary Hart and the late Congressman Stewart Kinney of Connecticut, who died of AIDS, prompted him to make

the admission.

Frank is now the second openly gay member of Congress. Another Massachusetts representative, Gerry Studds, disclosed he was gay in 1983. Studds has been re-elected twice since then.

### A Fatal Mistake?

Surely you've seen the headline stories about the failure of Assemblyman Art Agnos to report \$65,000 worth of income on his income taxes. Agnos claims the misreporting was an oversight caused by his inattention to personal finances.

*Continued on page 12*

## AT THE COURTHOUSE

KEN CADY

### When Not Guilty Means Innocent

Former US Secretary of Labor Raymond Donovan was found not guilty of cheating New York City out of seven million dollars by a jury last week. Donovan was then named Person of the Week by ABC News. In an interview with that station, Donovan stated that he asked the assistant prosecutor on the way out of the courtroom, "Which room do I go to get my reputation back?" The ex-cabinet member then spoke of the tremendous power a prosecutor has and the abuse that is possible through the grand jury system.

Donovan's jury felt that the charges against him should never have been brought and were politically motivated. Indeed, he had been investigated by the FBI and a special prosecutor, both finding him to be uninvolved in the crimes he was accused of. Only later did the district attorney for the Bronx obtain an indictment of Donovan.

Also last week, movie director John Landis was acquitted of charges of involuntary manslaughter following a long trial in Los Angeles. One of the jurors in that case stated that people should not be charged with a crime for something that's an accident.

High school civics taught us that a

person is innocent until proven guilty. The intervening process often becomes a real ordeal for the person charged — especially when the charges are unfounded.

When I was a prosecutor in Indiana the grand jury was mainly used as a dumping ground. Cases of public notoriety were submitted to them for review and when they declined to indict, the DA could blame the lack of prosecution on them. Prior to my employment there, the previous DA used the grand jury for political purposes. A series of newspaper stories were written about police corruption in Indianapolis. After a Pulitzer prize was awarded

ed for the stories, the polls began to show the DA losing voters in the upcoming election. In an effort to discredit the stories, the prosecutor had the reporters indicted for conspiracy to commit bribery.

The effort didn't work. The prosecutor was trounced at the polls and the new DA initiated an independent investigation of the charges against the reporters. It turned out that a police informant had told the grand jury that he had been asked by the reporters to bribe a cop. The informant admitted that he had lied to the grand jury and was convicted of perjury. Meanwhile, expensive legal bills had been incurred by the paper, and the reporters had to suffer through the criminal process of indictment and booking.

Even though they knew they were innocent, it was a tough ordeal. Many people assumed that there must be something to the charges just because they had been brought.

The public expects prosecutors to act in good faith when bringing charges. In fact, the system depends on it. When there is a lack of it, it is usually the media that brings it to our attention.

Last week columnist Rob Morse criticized the prosecution of attorney Terence Hallinan, stating that it cost the city a half million dollars to prosecute Hallinan for driving under the influence. The jury found the attorney not

guilty after a trial that took place over a two-week stretch. I've no problem with the jury verdict — if everybody were found guilty there would be something wrong with the system. But for Morse to criticize the fact that charges were brought is a bit unfair, as is his estimate of the cost of prosecution. Morse points out that Hallinan's blood alcohol level was .09, which he states is within the legal limit.

The law actually states that a blood alcohol level of .10 or more carries a presumption that a person is under the influence of alcohol. If the level is under .05, then it is presumed that the person is not under the influence. When it is between those levels, then no presumption exists and the blood alcohol is to be considered along with other competent evidence of the person's level of intoxication. What Morse doesn't tell you is well is that police officers testified that Hallinan flunked three field sobriety tests at the scene. He was offered a second chance to take the tests at the Hall of Justice and failed again. He had also been involved in an accident.

When a prominent attorney is in a situation as described, armed with the knowledge that the blood alcohol level is often on the decline as a person is driving home, the district attorney would be remiss if charges were not filed. The public becomes pretty skeptical when lawyers don't get arrested for things that they would be arrested for. Hallinan was able to show the jury that his failure on the tests could have been due to a concussion suffered in the accident. The jury then had a reasonable

doubt whether it was the alcohol or the concussion that caused him to fail the field sobriety tests. The trial was not a mistake on the DA's part — it's what trials are for.

While I'm on the subject, justice was served in another way at the Hall of Justice last week. AIDS activist Gary Harmon was granted probation by Judge Lawrence Kay after his plea of guilty to assaulting his ex-lover. Harmon had agreed to six months confinement but the judge drew cheers from Harmon's supporters when he decided to ignore that requirement in light of the tremendous community support shown for the defendant. At that point the DA had a right to have the plea set aside, but declined to interfere, having read the numerous letters of reference and having seen the true affection shown by Harmon's friends.

One of those friends, also an AIDS activist, had also been arrested recently for an assault in the West Portal District. The original police reports indicated that he was at fault for starting the incident, but later investigation by the district attorney's office demonstrated that all was not as it appeared and charges were quickly dismissed.

So justice is sometimes done when a verdict is guilty — or when it's not guilty. Sometimes probation is fair, sometimes no charges should be brought. Justice is not always what the DA thinks it is, nor is it always what the media thinks it is. In our system, the last word is with the jury. But just because the DA loses doesn't always mean the case shouldn't have been brought.

## CATHARTIC COMICS

Featuring THE BROWN BOMBER and DIVA TÖUCHÉ FLAMBE  
by I.B. Gittendowne



# POINT OF VIEW

DIANE HIMES & M. ANNE JENNINGS

## A Response to Senator John Doolittle's Open Letter to the Gay Community

Recently, Senator John Doolittle (R-Citrus Heights) sent an open letter to California's gay community through the lesbian and gay press. This letter seeks support for his package of ten AIDS bills. After "charming" us with "I have always strongly opposed efforts to legitimize the homosexual lifestyle," he built his appeal for our support on the following:

1. many [gay] "groups are spreading disinformation" about the disease,

2. "the state's leading gay activists treat AIDS as 'their' disease,"

3. AIDS is being treated as a civil rights issue, not a health issue, and

4. legislators are telling the public what they "want" to hear, not what they "need" to hear.

Senator Doolittle's position is generally perceived as extremely conservative; whether an extremist or not, it is valuable to take him at "face value" and refute the arguments he has made.

Senator Doolittle says that the current focus on education to stop the spread of AIDS is an incorrect way to stem the disease and that education has not stopped "teen pregnancy, drug abuse, poverty or war." We believe that education is not a faulty concept. It is the lack of adequate funding and advance planning for extensive education that is the problem.

Teen pregnancy and drug abuse have been attacked by limited educational means complicated by church policies that cloud rather than clarify the issues. AIDS education has proven to be remarkably successful in San Francisco because that city/county mounted a

comprehensive no-holds-barred program. The effort was rewarded with a precipitous drop in rates of all sexually-transmitted diseases. This proves that behaviors can be appropriately modified when the threat is made clear.

An educational program throughout the state (and nation) that duplicates the San Francisco model with additional adjustments targeting the black, Asian, and Latino communities would modify the behaviors that spread the disease. We also have to reinforce the connection between drug and alcohol consumption and the lowering of inhibitions which may lead to ignoring

safe sex.

However, regardless of the changes or additions to the educational program, education does work! It should be noted that the anti-smoking forces have been able to generate a dramatic drop in the number of people who smoke. This has been accomplished with inadequate funding for a media campaign and competition with the tobacco industry, which encourages people to continue the fatal behavior. The forces battling AIDS and those fighting smoking have the same simple message: *This behavior can kill you!*

The senator notes that in spite of education, people's behavior will often be guided by "short-term desires and emotions." If we put this comment together with his proposals for mandatory AIDS antibody testing, we are forced to see his conclusion that the government would have to police those who test positive to ensure that the behaviors that transmit the virus are stopped. Following Senator Doolittle's premise, the state would then have to restrict the person's liberties, e.g., quarantining and loss of insurance and livelihood (see his SB 1000, SB 1004, SB 1005, SB 1006, SB 1007, SB 1432). Unfortunately, that premise begins to take on the ominous spectre of "Big Brother." We oppose any and all efforts to justify the acceptability of restraining or locking up physically ill human beings, homosexual or heterosexual, unless they threaten others (e.g., rape).

Senator Doolittle has further charged that gay political leaders have placed civil rights ahead of the public health.



Diane Himes, co-chairperson, LIFE.

We believe that the gay community should be listened to with some attention in regard to this disease. After all, we were the first afflicted in America, and while society as a whole and government at every level bided their time to discern whether the disease would be harmful to more than just the gay community, we fought it and learned about it, and we buried our dead. Thousands of us work continually to care for our own and all others that ask. We certainly have as good an understanding about how to deal with this disease as do most public health officials. We have attempted for seven years to: 1. save lives and educate all sexually active persons, 2. save the quality of life of all exposed to the virus and their families and loved ones, and 3. insist on keeping the civil rights we have fought so hard for . . . in that order!

The senator's charges that gay leaders and other groups have been involved in disinformation is particularly outrageous. The implication that our leaders would adopt an approach that would mean sure death for more members of the gay community as well as our brothers, sisters, mothers and fathers and our friends in the heterosexual world is truly offensive.

What is most astonishing is that Senator Doolittle and others are not listening to public health officials. The arguments that we take before the legislature and the administration (state and federal) reflect the medical wisdom of health experts from both the public and private sectors. The gay community did not arrive at its call for more education in a vacuum. The US Surgeon General, the Centers for Disease Control, the National Academy of Sciences and (in California) the Conference of Local Health Officers all agree on the approach to the disease.

We have not been refuted when we argue that mandatory testing is not an effective tool to combat the disease because the experts agree with our stand. When politicians, such as Doolittle, bring before legislative committees extremists like Paul Cameron and witnesses from Kern County and Santa Cruz who are advertised as "experts" who will finally dare to speak the truth about AIDS and then promote, and perhaps enact, a public health policy that contradicts the consensus of the public health community, it is a breach of the public trust.

In another point, which appears designed to draw attention away from the content of his bills, Senator Doolittle claims that he is a victim of a "good bill, bad author" syndrome and that with a different author his bills would have been viewed more favorably. In fact, the Lobby for Individual Free-

dom and Equality (LIFE) adopted the Governmental Affairs Platform that opposed the concepts embodied in his package before his bills were even introduced. We have opposed bills carried by other authors, even those that are drawn up by friends of the gay community. What is actually being said around the state is "dangerous, simplistic and inaccurate bills, extremist author." We support or oppose bills based on their content and how they will assist the AIDS crisis . . . period!

Implicit in Senator Doolittle's approach is the argument that civil rights has no business in public health policy. Nothing could be farther from the truth; civil rights in this country has something to do with everything. AIDS is not the first public health issue to raise a storm about civil liberties, and it won't be the last. Medical research has shown a clear relationship between smoking and death. But no one is passing laws to imprison smokers.

Public health has always depended on education and personal responsibility. To prevent traditionally effective public health methods from combating the disease, especially now when AIDS is a comparatively young disease, is to place political expediency and public hysteria above the public health and the public good.

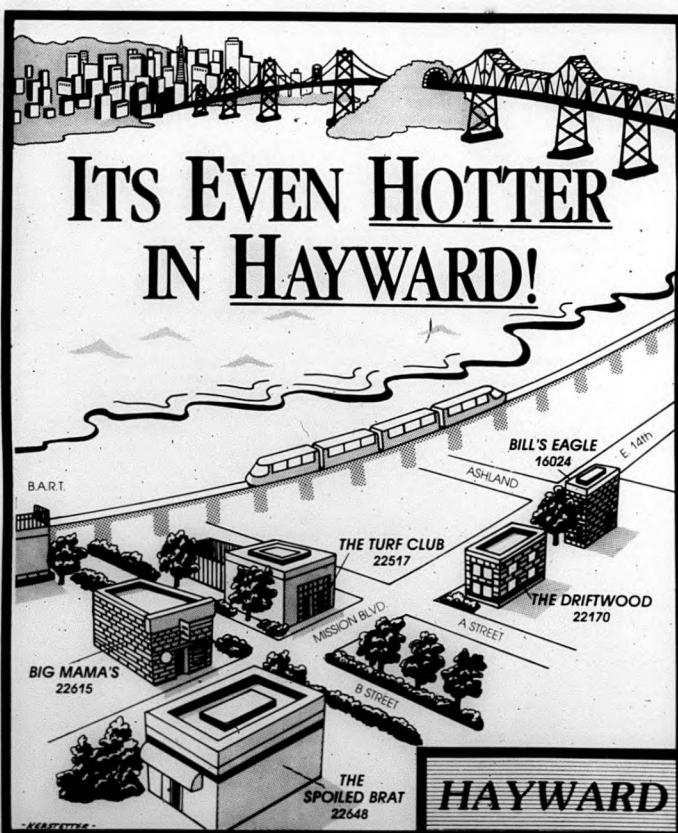
We ask you to read Senator Doolittle's bills. Analyze them; be critical of them on their merits as public health policy. Be cautious about what might appear reasonable at first glance. These bills could affect someone you know. These are your rights that you might be forsaking . . . or your sister's or parents'. When you are sure that you understand what the bills will accomplish (if anything) and what the long-term results will be, then by all means communicate that decision to your elected officials.

Senator Doolittle invites the gay community to join him in combatting this dread disease. This invitation is seven years late. We have been in the battle; we have been committed and involved. It is Senator Doolittle who has done little. Promoting hysterical legislation does not help matters.

Millions of lives could be at stake, not only in terms of the ravaging effects of this disease, but in terms of the principles upon which this nation is based.

Diane Himes and M. Anne Jennings are the co-chairpersons of the Lobby for Individual Freedom and Equality (LIFE).

LIFE employs a full-time lobbyist in Sacramento to follow and express our community's point of view on AIDS-related legislation.



# BEYOND THE BAY

CORINNE LIGHTWEAVER

## Dutch Police Raid Gay Bookstore

AMSTERDAM — City police raided Intermale, the Netherlands' largest gay bookstore and art gallery, on May 13 following charges that a current exhibit in the gallery by U.S. photographer Don Mader contained "child pornography."

The police seized 15 photographs. According to the bookstore's owner Ruud Hollenkamp, the seized pictures were photos of nude boys, none showing erections, sexual activity or contact between boys or adults. Hollenkamp said the police stated that they personally did not have objections to the photos but that they were acting on orders from their superiors.

A Dutch child pornography law passed in 1986 outlaws nude depiction of minors engaging in sexual activity or which incite sexual desire in the photographer or viewer. There have been no arrests or convictions under the law, which is viewed as much stricter than U.S. laws.

## Lesbian Challenges Methodist Church

GROVETOWN, N.H. — United Methodist Church legislation prohibiting the ordination or appointment of "self-avowed practicing homosexuals" is being challenged by the Rev. Rose Mary Denman, a lesbian who is a member of the New Hampshire Annual Conference.

In a press conference during the annual conference sessions, Denman, 39, said she refuses to "play the political verbal gymnastics." After the Conference Board of Ordained Ministry recommended that Denman's relationship with the conference be terminated, ministerial members voted to place her on leave of absence during the church trial process she requested.

This is the second time this issue has publicly confronted the church since the prohibiting legislation was approved by the 1984 General Conference, the church's highest governing body. In the

first case, the Rev. Julian Rush, a pastor in Denver, has remained under appointment because he refused to answer questions regarding his sexual conduct, and therefore could not be proven "guilty."

## Gay Corporate Life

According to a recent story in the *Wall Street Journal*, a poll of more than 350 chief executive officers found that while only 2% would fail to promote a divorced male employee, 66% would hesitate to promote a gay employee. The article noted that while a woman who never married is considered normal in the business world, a "confirmed bachelor" is frequently suspected of being gay.

Although discrimination on the basis of marital status is illegal in 20 states and the District of Columbia, officials in executive recruitment firms report that their clients hide from the law by insisting that prospective employees "fit-in."

## Wisconsin Parents Seek Book Ban

EVANSVILLE, WI — Parents and local residents are trying to ban *A Woman's Body: An Owner's Manual* from the town's high school library. A petition against the book signed by 46 local residents was recently presented to the Evansville School Board.

Caroline and Tom Veek, whose 16-year-old daughter recently brought the book home, are leading the campaign. The Veeks objected to the book because of "very explicit... graphs and drawings" about "female masturbation, abortion, homosexuality, lesbism and even... sex with animals."

Local feminists say such descriptions are ludicrous. Sandy Torkildson of A Room of One's Own, a feminist bookstore in Madison, says the book is "not lesbian-oriented at all. It contains very straightforward information about biology and not even much on sexuality. This one is very middle-of-the-road

compared to *Our Bodies, Our Selves*. A ruling by the school board is expected shortly.

## Profs Win Spousal Benefits

NOVA SCOTIA, CANADA — Two gay professors at Acadia University have won a two-year fight to force the school to recognize their lovers as spouses under the university's medical plan.

While faculty-university agreements include protection on the basis of sexual orientation, the insurance company carrying the university's medical benefits plan had refused to extend spouse benefits for lesbian and gay couples. The case was resolved when the insurance company capitulated.

## Thompson Wins NOW Award

ST. CLOUD, MN — Karen Thompson, a lesbian who has been fighting a three-year court battle to win guardianship of her disabled lover, has received the 1987 Charlotte Striebel Long Distance Runner Award from the Minnesota National Organization for Women.

The award recognizes an individual for their persistence in pursuing a feminist goal in the face of adversity. Thompson has valiantly pursued her effort to be reunited with Sharon Kowalski after her lover's debilitating car accident, despite overwhelming opposition including physical and verbal

assault from Kowalski's parents who refuse to recognize their daughter is a lesbian.

## Alternate to Cagney and Lacey?

Rita Mae Brown, author of the lesbian classic *Rubylust Jungle* and scriptwriter of the TV movie *My Two Loves*, is developing a TV sitcom about two women who work at the shelter, a southern black woman, and a white Yankee.

**Items from this week's column are based on reports from Alternate News, Equal Time, Gay Community News, Headlines, Philadelphia Gay News, Seattle Gay News, and Gay Community News.**

## Promoting Pride



The grand marshals, Supervisor Harry Britt and attorney Mary Dunlap, of the 1987 Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Parade and Celebration unveil MUNI advertising announcing the festivities.

This year's parade advertising announces that the lesbian/gay com-

munity is "Proud, Strong, United" in several different languages.

On Sunday, June 28, hundreds of contingents will step off from Market and Spear Streets at 11 am and march to the Civil Center Plaza for the celebration that begins at noon. ■

## World Invocation Day

THURSDAY, 11 JUNE 1987

World Invocation Day is a world day of prayer, when men and women of every spiritual path join in a universal appeal to divinity and use the Great Invocation. Together they focus the invocative demand of humanity for the light, the love, and the spiritual direction needed to build a world of justice, unity and peace.

### THE GREAT INVOCATION

From the point of Light within the Mind of God  
Let light stream forth into the minds of men,  
Let Light descend on Earth.

From the point of Love within the Heart of God  
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men.  
May Christ return to Earth.

From the center where the Will of God is known  
Let purpose guide the wills of men —  
The Purpose which the Master knows and serves.

From the Center which we call the race of men  
Let the Plan of Love and Light work out  
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.

Let Light and Love and Power  
restore the Plan on Earth.

### A World Day of Prayer, Invocation and Meditation

THURSDAY, 11 JUNE 1987

On World Invocation Day each year an increasing number of people from all parts of the world and from different religions and spiritual backgrounds link in thought, prayer and meditation to use the Great Invocation as an act of world service.

Working together as a planetary group they invoke the light, the love and the spiritual direction so desperately needed by humanity today in the struggle to build a world of unity and goodwill.

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## DC Protest

Continued from page 1

president's speech was taking place, but organizers prevailed upon the group to postpone any acts of civil disobedience until Monday when an organized action was planned.

On Monday, during a sweltering noontime protest, some 150 people marched from the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church to Lafayette Park in front of the White House three blocks away. At the park, they were greeted by another 150 to 200 persons who had gathered for a brief rally.

Dan Bradley, a gay activist with AIDS who served as head of the Legal Services Corporation in the Carter administration, delivered an emotional and vigorous speech which sometimes strained his voice.

"I'm not going to live much longer," said Bradley, who was diagnosed with AIDS a year ago. "But," he said, President Reagan "is going to hear from me. We are going to pay a visit to the White House."

Following Bradley's address, the 300 or so demonstrators marched in a loud but orderly procession to the corner where they crossed Pennsylvania Avenue under police supervision to the sidewalk in front of the White House.

Then, at about 12:45 pm, DC Police closed off traffic to the block in front of

the White House as Bradley and 63 other demonstrators climbed over the waist-high concrete barriers onto the street. In a carefully orchestrated action, the demonstrators, most carrying red carpet squares to sit on, sat down in the middle of Pennsylvania Avenue.

Among those participating in the civil disobedience with Bradley were West Hollywood Mayor Steve Shulte, New York Governor Mario Cuomo's gay liaison Virginia Appuzzo, Boston City Councilor David Sondras, and DC Mayor Barry's community representative Jim Zais. Others arrested — 64 in all — included Lambda Rising bookstore owner Deacon MacCubbin and Jim Bennett; Human Rights Campaign Fund officials Vic Basile and Lois Reckitt; National Gay Rights Advocates President Jean O'Leary; Metropolitan Community Church founder Rev. Troy Perry; Fund for Human Dignity head Sherri Cohen, and playwright Larry Kramer.

Ten minutes later, DC Police, wearing riot helmets and bright yellow latex gloves, began escorting the street sitters, one by one to a police bus. At the bus door, each demonstrator was photographed and handcuffed with a plastic band. Men were placed on a large white bus and a paddy wagon; women were placed on a green bus. More than a dozen US Park Police guarded the street as the protests were made and White House security officers staked themselves along the fence inside the

White House grounds. One man in a tan jumpsuit watched the arrests through binoculars from atop the White House.

At 1:31, the police buses started up and drove up to the loud cheers of the demonstrators watching in front of the White House.

Later that afternoon, many of the same demonstrators, including those arrested, were back together again for a protest in front of the Washington Hilton Hotel where the International Conference on AIDS was taking place.

Again the demonstration was orderly and well-guarded by DC Police. After about an hour of picketing along the sidewalks in front of the Hilton, the protest disbanded.

Media coverage of the demonstrations was extensive and in many cases was the top story on network news programs Monday evening and on the front page of newspapers Tuesday morning.

A half-dozen protesters associated with the Family Research Institute, an anti-gay group headed by psychologist Paul Cameron, were much less successful in gaining attention for their picketing outside the AmFAR dinner

Sunday night.

Vic Basile, executive director of the Human Rights Campaign Fund, one of the groups which helped organize Monday's demonstrations, said he believes the gay protests were successful in "dramatizing the lack of leadership" from Reagan in addressing the AIDS epidemic. The protests, he said, provided an "uplifting experience" for

those participating. And, according to activist Jim Zais who was arrested Monday, many of the demonstrators say Monday's protests signal a "new phase in activism" in the gay community.

Rick Harding also contributed to this story.

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AIDS Candlelight Vigil outside AmFAR banquet last Sunday in Washington, DC.

## Liz vs. Ronnie

Continued from page 1

The 859 or so persons who paid \$250 each to attend the Sunday benefit at the Potomac Restaurant gave extremely warm receptions to Taylor, Koop, and other AmFAR speakers who repeatedly called for confidential, voluntary testing and, by contrast, a lukewarm reception for the president, even before he began speaking.

Both AmFAR representatives and gay activists attending the benefit acknowledged that they had considered staging some form of protest during the president's speech, but both groups had decided against it by the time of the event. However, a spontaneous vocal protest arose during the speech — and the president was apparently prepared for it.

When the president was soundly booed for saying that immigrants and aliens seeking permanent residence in the US would be excluded if they had the AIDS virus, he quickly interjected a remark — not a part of his prepared text — that persons with other contagious diseases are already excluded.

The hisses began early in the speech when the president said that federal spending on AIDS has been "one of the fastest growing parts of the budget." There were more hisses soon after when he said Americans should not reject people with AIDS because the "final judgment is up to God."

The president's call for "routine testing," which he did not define in his remarks, drew a growing chorus of boos; but by the time he reported that he had asked for a "review" of other

ways in which federal testing "might be appropriate," the loud boos were countered with applause and cheers from scattered areas of the audience. By the time the president neared the end of his speech, the event, held under a large white tent next to the restaurant, seemed headed for a circus-like atmosphere.

By contrast, remarks by Taylor and other AmFAR speakers were received with prolonged applause and cheers. Koop, who received an award from AmFAR at the benefit, was greeted with a standing ovation.

AmFAR President Dr. Mervyn Silberman said there were three enemies in the "war" on AIDS: the virus, ignorance, and discrimination. He received prolonged applause when he decried discrimination "against people because of their sexual preference or antibody status," and when he complained about the "useless debate over who should be educated and what they should be told," an obvious reference to the schism that has developed between Koop and Secretary of Education William Bennett.

Taylor, in presenting the award to Koop, praised him as a leader in the fight against AIDS who has "always placed principles before politics," and stressed that "we can't allow moral judgments to interfere with our need to speak out about AIDS prevention."

"Like Dr. Koop, we at AmFAR believe that voluntary, confidential testing is in the best interest of public health," said Taylor, whose remark was greeted with long applause and a standing ovation from about a quarter of the audience.

Taylor repeated many of her remarks at a news luncheon before the National Press Club Wednesday — a luncheon

that had been sold out for months and which accommodated the overflow crowd in a separate room with a closed circuit broadcast.

"We are truly face-to-face with an urgent crisis which will indeed test our ability to call ourselves civilized," Taylor told the press club audience. "We are at war with an enemy that knows no sexual, racial, economic, religious, national, or social bounds. At war with an enemy whose target is not high risk groups of individuals, but instead is high risk behavior of any individual."

Echoing a call heard recently from the national gay political action committee, the Human Rights Campaign Fund, Taylor told the press club audience that the federal government needs to create a "Manhattan Project"-scale effort against AIDS. The Manhattan Project was a massive program by the US government to develop the atomic bomb before the Russians.

She noted that while the incidence of syphilis has declined among gays, it has "risen dramatically" among heterosexuals, demanding that education efforts be intensified to "all sexually active adults."

In direct reference to the president's speech Sunday, Taylor said, "President Reagan has properly and compassionately called for opposition to discrimination against people with AIDS; it is equally important to oppose discrimination against people with a positive antibody test."

In a question and answer session following her speech Wednesday, Taylor said she spends about 75 percent of her time now in work with AmFAR. She said her interest in working to fight the epidemic actually began a few

Continued on next page



Nationally known lesbian/gay rights activist Virginia Appuzzo being arrested outside White House on Monday.

*The Endevour SF WEDNESDAY*

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## Liz vs. Ronnie

*Continued from previous page*

months before she learned that her close friend Rock Hudson had AIDS. At that time, she said, she had been asked to be general chair of the first dinner in the US to raise money for AIDS and that she had become "incensed and personally frustrated just trying to get people's attention" on AIDS.

Taylor said she does believe an openly gay person should be appointed to the president's national AIDS commission, but that she had not had a chance to discuss it with the president. She said that AIDS education in schools should be careful not to cause fear or allow "morality to slip in under the guise of education."

Children, said Taylor, "should not be taught discrimination; there's enough of that."

Taylor also said that the "homosexual communities are taking much better care of themselves than the heterosexual community."

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## Testing Controversy

*Continued from page 3*

behavioral changes included eliminating or using condoms during receptive anal sex, and eliminating or reducing the number of anonymous sexual encounters.

But even as they defended the validity of their studies which they said prove the value of antibody testing, many of the researchers, and numerous other scientists during the conference, sharply criticized the Reagan administration's

testing proposal.

President Reagan, at a fundraiser for the American Foundation for AIDS Research Sunday night, said he supports "routine" AIDS testing. Neither Reagan, nor Bush during his speech, defined their meaning of "routine," but a number of conference participants said they inferred that the administration supports mandatory testing.

San Francisco psychologist Dr. Thomas Coates reported that among a group of 500 gay men in his study, 70.4 percent acknowledged engaging in unprotected anal intercourse shortly before taking the antibody test, but only 14.8 percent reported doing so afterward.

Coates stressed that the testing in his study was conducted under "near ideal conditions." He said the participants volunteered for the test, they received extensive pre- and post-test counseling, and they were guaranteed confidentiality under a California law which prohibits divulging a person's AIDS antibody status.

"The issue here is not testing, exactly," Coates said, "the issue is protecting the public health. Although we've shown that testing does lead to positive changes in sexual behavior, we also know that any such changes have to be voluntary — they can't be forced."

Coates said that those who are likely to test positive for AIDS infection — "Gays, IV drug users, ethnic minorities, and prostitutes" — are often already alienated from the government.

"We can't use coercive methods on these people [to force them to be tested]; we have to gain their voluntary cooperation."

Several other researchers also presented studies during the week which showed that testing reduces high-risk sexual activity. Jeff Moulton, a psychologist at the University of California at San Francisco, reported that a group of 125 gay men in his study "significantly" reduced their number of sexual partners after they were tested. Moulton said the proportion of gay men engaging in unprotected anal intercourse was already very low among the group and did not change significantly after testing.

Although Moulton said he had not done follow-up studies to determine if the changes were permanent or temporary, Coates said changes among participants in his study had lasted through a two-year follow-up.

Jill Joseph of the University of Michigan reported that in her study of 465 gay men, most participants made a "significant behavioral change" after testing.

Joseph also reported, however, that over half of those tested in her study experienced an increase in depression.

Moulton, who agreed that antibody testing can hurt the emotional health of those tested, especially those testing positive, said it is "essential" to make pre- and post-test counseling a part of any AIDS antibody testing program. He said he believes such counseling is often either inadequate or missing entirely from current mandatory testing in the military, and is likely to be neglected in any expanded mandatory testing programs.

"You have to respect the impact of testing on the individual," Moulton said, noting that he does not try to

"push" his own patients into taking the test but is "supportive" if they decide on their own to take it.

Conversely, Coates said he thinks "it's important for everybody at high risk to know their antibody status," and that the CDC has "not gone far enough" to encourage people at high risk to take the test.

All researchers who presented reports on testing at the conference agreed that testing outside of high risk groups would not justify the costs because so

few would test positive. Coates also notes that false positives were much more likely when testing the general population.

The researchers said that the testing issue would likely be moot at some time in the future if effective treatments for AIDS infection are produced. Then, they said, people will want to be tested as early as possible so they can begin treatment.

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## Michael Cahalan

**July 7, 1945 - May 29, 1987**



Michael Cahalan passed away early Friday morning the 29th of May in San Diego, California. Michael and his lover Gary Lonien had moved to San Diego from San Francisco a couple of years ago after Gary had been diagnosed with AIDS. Shortly after Gary's death Michael also came down with the illness.

Michael and Gary were well-known for their work with stained glass and their last work, a seascapes, will be on permanent display at the new Institute of Oceanography in La Jolla.

Michael Cahalan will be much missed in his old Castro neighborhood, particularly by many senior citizens who enjoyed his thoughtfulness. He will be missed by his gay friends for his turbulent candor, and fanatical loyalty. He hated everything organized, particularly religion, but he loved Sister Ruth Hall. Neither his friends nor his enemies will ever forget him. And no one ever called him a hypocrite.

## Senate Protest

*Continued from page 4*

"We have been on the front lines of the AIDS epidemic a lot longer than Senator Pete Wilson," replied a CMJ member.

The mood was more relaxed a few minutes later and a few blocks away when the group arrived at Senator Alan Cranston's office in the Fox Plaza building, where a middle-aged security guard in a blue polyester blazer asked the crowd not to "loiter in the hallways," just in Cranston's office."

Jo Cuneo, a member of Cranston's staff who has been active in the lesbian/gay rights movement, welcomed the demonstrators into the office and offered to provide folding chairs for those who were forced to stand. Many members of the group refused her pleas to discontinue their muffled chanting and hold a discussion.

"We aren't here to engage in a dialogue," said Terry Beswick of CMJ. "We weren't consulted on the vote, and we just want to present our letter to the senator that details our position on this decision." The letter suggests that mandatory testing of immigrants may be just the first step towards widespread testing or internment, and asks for a federal AIDS program on the level of

"The Manhattan Project," a group of scientists who worked around the clock to build the first atomic bomb during World War II.

To those who could listen, Cuneo explained Cranston's position that the immigration testing measure was a necessary compromise. Senator Helms, she said, had enough votes to pass an even more extreme measure, one which would have eliminated federal money to provide AZT to AIDS and ARC patients.

Senator Helms also attempted last week to mandate AIDS testing for marriage license applicants.

Keith Griffith of CMJ told the Sen-

tin he feels the move to mandatory testing for immigrants has racist underpinnings, and warned that other groups may be next.

"I find it appalling that [Cranston] would make a deal with Jesse Helms," said Griffith. "This has set into motion the process to require mandatory testing, and we have to fight it."

Griffith also criticized Cranston and Wilson for failing to get word of Tuesday's vote out to constituents before the decision had been reached.

"I think the burden is on them [California's senators] to let us know when they have a hot potato in their laps," he said.

## TRANSITIONS

### William "Lary" Carter

Bay Area attorney William Laurence Carter died May 27 in Santa Rosa Community Hospital at the age of 52.

A native of Bremerton, Washington, Lary graduated from the University of Washington and the law school of that university. He served as Captain in the United States Army. Mr. Carter was employed by the US government as a supervisor (estate and gift tax division) for the Internal Revenue Service in San

Francisco for 24 years. Lary had been a resident of Monte Rio in the Russian River area for the past year.

He was an active member of the San Francisco gay community from the days of the legendary Black Cat bar through the heyday of South of Market. Lary is survived by his companion Robert Mier and many friends in all walks of life.

Memorial services at Russian River are pending.

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## FROM THE DESK

*Continued from page 7*

It's hard for me to believe Agnos could forget about \$65,000. Maybe that's because it's three times as much money as I make in an entire year!

I also find it disconcerting that the income correction and payment of back taxes only occurred after being brought to the assemblyman's attention by the press.

More important is whether this incident will seriously damage Agnos's campaign. There are mixed opinions on the long-term effects. However, in a mayoral race as close as this one, even a minor mistake could mean the election. Agnos aide Larry Bush is playing this one down as "not any bigger deal than publishing a correction." I hope for the sake of those supporting the assemblyman he's correct.

Certainly, this is not an issue that will go away. Expect other candidates to re-

mind voters of the late May faux pas more than once between now and election day.

At this point I don't believe the Agnos candidacy is over, but it sure is down. Whether it's down for the count is yet to be determined.

### Changing Their Tune

My sources tell me that the Alice B. Toklas Democratic Club may change its mind and vote an early endorsement prior to the club's debate between mayoral candidates.

There may be an attempt to push for an early endorsement of a candidate at next Monday's meeting. Expect the motion from the floor to be ruled out of order by Alice President Roberto Estevez. That will set up a veto override vote requiring a two-thirds majority to pass.

Both the Molinari and Agnos camps have been buying up memberships in the club. The dollar-for-dollar political maneuvering could result in Alice

THOMAS ALLEN



Congresswoman-elect Nancy Pelosi pledges to co-sponsor a national gay rights bill, oppose mandatory HIV testing and seek greater federal funding for fighting the AIDS epidemic.

becoming the largest Democratic club in town. We'll let you know what happens. If you want to see the fireworks for yourself, be at the Women's Building at 7:30 pm.

### Stop This Man Now

Brian Lantz and the authors of Proposition 64, the LaRouche AIDS initiative defeated last year, say they will try to put it on the ballot again in June 1988.

Lantz contends Prop 64 lost because of a well-financed campaign of "deliberate lies." They need 372,178 signatures to qualify for the ballot. A draft of the initiative identical to Prop 64 has been submitted to the state attorney general.

### I Voted for Harry

Nancy Pelosi will be sworn in next Tuesday as the new congresswoman from San Francisco's Fifth District. Her victory was overwhelming, but was achieved with the lowest voter turnout in modern history.

We wish her the best of luck and re-

male-dominated management structure to the needs and issues facing women today. We have also added Susan Skolnick and Donna Raskin to our staff of freelance news writers.

I am also pleased to announce that former *Coming Up!* writer/photographer Sean Reynolds joins our staff with this issue. She's intelligent, witty and a joy to work with.

Also with this edition we have established a news bureau in Sacramento staffed by Bureau Chief Adrian Murillo and writer/photographer Caden Gray. Expect expanded coverage from the capital city including frequent updates from the state legislature.

Finally, George Mendenhall has been appointed Senior News Writer with primary responsibility for covering the mayoral race.

Concerning that all-important race, we will soon announce our endorsement process and open community questionnaire procedure.

In the meantime, give me a call and let me know what issues you would like to see the candidates discuss in the upcoming editions of the SF *Sentinel*.

mind the new congresswoman we will be watching her very closely.

### Inside Story

I am pleased to announce that freelance writer Corinne Lightweaver has been promoted to the position of Assistant News Editor at the *Sentinel*. We hope she will continue to sensitize our

## LETTERS

*Continued from page 6*

human services to people with AIDS, and against discrimination, fear and bigotry. John has lobbied for AIDS funding in Washington, and appeared at numerous street rallies, pickets and civil rights actions, some of which involved civil disobedience. He has taken real political risk on our behalf, placing his reputation and career on the line without ever asking for political payoffs. He was the very first political leader, for example, to directly support the ARC/AIDS Vigil, which has done so much for people with AIDS denied services and housing. His action made the initial survival of the Vigil possible, service that was recognized by the Vigil, which presented him with a first anniversary Award of Honor for his decisive role.

In speaking to a group of committed supporters at a campaign rally, he simply asked that they work hard in the campaign in order to win and elect him mayor. He then said: "If you do that for me, then I promise that in a John Molinari administration as mayor, no person in this city with AIDS will go without a home, or health care, or social services." This is not what David Lowe reported.

Having published a maliciously distorted account, the honorable response for David Lowe is to offer a retraction, with a sincere apology to John Molinari, and to *Sentinel* readers.

Bill Paul

*An comment made by a public official is open to interpretation by the public and the press. While we are on the subject, please note that Bill Paul was one of the loudest voices accusing Art Agnos of trying to take over the ARC/AIDS Vigil (see previous letter and response). News Ed.*

### Growth for All

To the Editor:

Here's what I recently wrote to many church publications and leaders:

Some people will temporarily be confused or upset by further inclusion of homosexual persons in religion and its ceremonies. While difficult, I submit such upset is part of the spiritual journey, eventually to be overcome and accepted.

Walter Williams's anthropological study of North American Indians (*The Spirit and The Flesh*, etc. Beacon Press), also, volumes on socio-biology, and some religious studies and writings all point to homosexual people serving altruistically, spiritually.

I believe this altruistic contribution

and its validation are exercises in growth and renewal for all.

Steve Wynn

### Scoop on MacDonald

To the Editor:

Some members of the Stonewall Gay Democratic Club and I wish to dissociate ourselves with an advertisement placed this week in *Coming Up!* on behalf of the Democratic candidate for the Fifth Congressional District. We were not consulted, nor even advised in advance, of this action by which one ad was placed in only one of the three major gay papers in San Francisco.

Stonewall has always been in the past equal in dispensing advertising, as much as reasonably possible. I was advised that this advertising money would not be available to any paper other than *Coming Up!* Since that was the only paper which opposed Harry Britt, and in fact which did what I and many others consider to be a knife-in-the-back job on Harry, it is all the more painful to me and unprincipled of the perpetrators to reward that paper with \$425 in advertising cash for a display that is totally unnecessary. (See — she won easily.)

Without this protest, people would assume that this vulgar display of bad politics was an act of the club, instead of being the crap that came out of a rump group without a quorum in an action that is not in accord with long-standing club policy and totally without either need or merit.

One officer of the club, who is a SF supporter and an employee of *Coming Up!*, caused this to happen. Alex MacDonald will have to face his own conscience as the community around us catches on to what he has done. May Stonewall, in its true and tough tradition, survive even the treachery of this self-seeking and corrupt action. The truth is now said.

Ben Gardiner

### Thanks from the Archives

To the Editor:

On behalf of all of us at the Archives for the Performing Arts, thank you very much for the article by Bill Huck (5/22/87). I know you have wanted to "tell the Archives' story" for some time now, and the end result is just wonderful — the centerfold placement, the many photographs, the attention to detail — all make this just about the best piece we have had done on the organization since it opened its Opera House facility four years ago.

Richard L. Sprague  
Associate Director

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Sunday, June 28, 1987  
10:00 a.m. - 11:00 p.m.  
For further info:  
213/656-1227

**Parade**  
Sunday, June 28, 1987  
12:30 p.m. From Crescent Heights  
West on Santa Monica Boulevard  
For further info:  
213/656-1227

**The Annual Awards  
Banquet**  
Los Angeles Biltmore  
August 8, 1987  
For further info:  
213/656-6553

# SPACE AVAILABLE

## Gay Fathers

The SF Bay Area Gay Fathers will hold its monthly potluck supper meeting on Sunday, June 7, at Congregation Sherith Israel, 2260 California St. (at Webster). Social hour begins at 5 pm, supper at 6 pm, followed by a program of peer support on topics of mutual concern to gay fathers, their partners and children. All gay fathers and their families are welcome. For further information, call 841-0306.

# STOP AIDS PROJECT

Gay and bisexual men interested in becoming one of more than 6,000 men who have participated in a STOP AIDS Project discussion meeting over the past two-and-a-half years have only until June 30 to do so. Because safe sex is being so overwhelmingly adopted by San Francisco gay men, the STOP AIDS Project is pleased to be completing its work this month.

STOP AIDS meetings will be held virtually every day from now until the end of June. The meetings are free. Each meeting lasts three to four hours, and gives participants a safe and supportive environment in which to talk over with other gay and bisexual men how to handle sex during the AIDS epidemic.

Newcomers to San Francisco, men recently "coming out," and anyone who wants to know about what they can do to help stop the spread of AIDS are invited to attend one of these interesting and informative meetings during June. Call 621-7177, or on weekends, contact one of the STOP AIDS Project volunteers on Castro or Polk Street.

## Self-Defense

The following self-defense classes are being offered by the UCSF police department:

- Tear gas certification — June 17 and 29.
- 1-day women's self-defense class — June 27.
- 1-day co-ed self-defense class in July.
- 7-week co-ed self-defense class starting in September.

If you are interested in any of these, please call Norm Grinard of the S.F.-Lesbian and Gay Self-Defense League at 824-9474.

## AIDS Art Show

### Needs Gallery Hosts

Artists for Community Life (ACL) will soon be producing the Second Annual AIDS/ARC Art Show entitled "Art & Well-Being: Living with the Epidemic." This exhibition, along with performance events, will occur during the last two weeks of June at two San Francisco galleries. All proceeds from the exhibition and events will benefit ACL's bi-weekly art classes for People With AIDS.

Volunteers are needed to staff the galleries. By giving a few hours to host in the gallery, you will give the public the chance to see this important show and support a creative, recreational outlet for PWAs.

To host in a gallery, please call Kurt Glownienek at 533-0165.

# GGBA

## Food Drive

GGBA's second 1987 Food Drive for people with AIDS and the San Francisco AIDS Foundation runs from June

13 through June 27, 1987. Food donations can be dropped off at any of the participating merchants listed below. Donations of canned goods, juices, dry cereals and paper products are very much needed.

Bell Market  
3950 24th St.  
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400 Castro St.  
Set Your Table  
2258A Market St.  
Ixia Florist  
2331 Market  
7-11 Store  
3998 18th St.  
Gilmores  
1068 Hyde

## GLOW's Women's Writers Workshop Reading

On Saturday, June 20, you will be treated to the readings of the Women's Writers Workshop, an outreach program for Operation Concern - Gay and Lesbian Outreach to Elders. 7 pm, Modern Times Bookstore, 968 Valencia St., SF.

The women will read some new writings and some of their better known pieces and skits. The group, also known as "The Dauntless Durable Dykes," will provide you with humor, tragedy, love, skits and perhaps a song.

The evening's entertainment will raise publishing funds for the workshop's upcoming anthology. Donation is \$5. Join them for an evening that will leave you wanting more.

For further information, call Robin at 665-1520.

## AIDS PROJECT OF THE EAST BAY

A forum on "Children, Youth, and AIDS," hosted by the Oakland chapter of the Jack and Jill Clubs of America, will take place on Wednesday, June 10, from 7:30 to 9:30 pm at Merritt Health Education Center, located at 400 Hawthorne in Oakland.

The forum is sponsored by the Bay Area Urban League and the AIDS Project of the East Bay. For information, call 420-8181.

## Proud, Strong and United for Justice and Equality

This year's Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Parade, Sunday, June 28, will field a new and vital contingent: Lesbians and Gays of All Colors for Justice and Equality.

The contingent's slogan, "Proud, Strong and United for Justice and

Equality," conveys the spirit of the group which is committed to a strong and visible presence of lesbians and gay men of color in this year's parade. As we march together and prominently take a stand against racism and homophobia in our communities, we, as Latinos, blacks, Asians, American Indians and whites, will be making a powerful statement by acknowledging the presence and contributions of lesbians and gays of all colors.

The contingent will be fun and spirited — with banners, floats, music and performances. If your group is planning to send in a separate application to march in the parade and would like to march with the L/G's of All Colors Contingent, please note that on the application form. Your organization will then be assigned to the All Colors Contingent.

Join us on June 17th (Wednesday) at 7:30 at the Women's Building in SF for a banner-making party and a discussion of our goals and plans for organizing the contingent.

Contingent planners are also in dire need of funds to pay for printing, mailings and materials for the banners. Please help! Make checks payable to the Women's Building/Lesbian/Gay Programs and mail to:

Doug Yaranon  
Post Office Box 11666  
San Francisco, CA 94101-7666

## Face to Face Skate

The monthly fundraising event to benefit Face to Face, the Sonoma County AIDS Network, will be held Monday, June 8, at Star Skate World, 2075 Occidental Road, Santa Rosa. Skate Night for AIDS begins at 8:30 pm. Tickets are \$4 at the door.

## Louie Nassaney

Louie Nassaney has been living with AIDS for the past four years. You are invited to join him for a special evening of sharing his experiences and learning his positive approach to AIDS on Thursday, June 11, at 7 pm.

Nassaney's presentation will be at Fort Mason Center. All are welcome. Donations may be made to the Hay Foundation.

## give peace a dance '87

saturday, june 20th

You are invited to a potluck brunch to organize the lesbian/gay dance team for the fourth annual Give Peace a Dance.

Lesbian/gay dancers and sponsors will meet on Sunday, June 7, at 10 am, at the Women's Building, 3543 18th Street, SF. For more information, call Julie at 431-5026 or Jim at 821-9087.

The lesbian/gay dance team will participate in the Give Peace a Dance marathon benefiting the work of the Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador and the Nuclear Weapons Freeze. Give Peace a Dance will be Saturday, June 20, at Fort Mason Center, Pier 3, from noon to midnight.

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# BODY WISDOM

ANTHONY MARTIN

## RICE for Health

Amazing as it might seem most athletes and other fitness enthusiasts know little about their own bodies. I have listened to people regularly engaged in athletic endeavors talk about their bodies and wondered where they got their information. Sadly, I know several sports physicians who treat million-dollar-a-year athletes and have almost no concept of how bodies work during competition. If professionals are without a clue about athletes' functioning capabilities, how are athletes supposed to understand what happens to their bodies during exercise?

Medical studies agree that the higher the level of athletic competition, the higher the injury rate. For example, many professional baseball players miss several games a season due to injuries. One reason for this is that most professional baseball teams play over 170 games a year with very few days off, leaving little time for recuperation, let alone recovery. Another reason for the higher injury rate is because of the incredible competition. Players give 100% physically and mentally. If an athlete is exposed to this type of injury situation long enough, chances are the athlete will become injured.

Although injury rates increase as the competition gets tougher, about 10% of child athletes under thirteen years of age have sports injuries. About 30% of high school athletes sustain sports injuries as well as upwards of 75% of college athletes. Sports injuries are common at all levels of athletic participation and should not be underestimated. Most injuries in sporting activities are minor,

but if left untreated, can snowball into serious problems in no time.

Physical therapy is a major component of sports injury care. Depending on the injury, working with a therapist or athletic trainer is usually required. A therapist will mechanically stimulate an injured part, in turn increasing the blood flow to the injured area. The blood succeeds in aiding the healing

once minor injury turns into a full-blown catastrophe. Athletes often complain that if they take several days off from participation, they will become "weak" or "stiff" from non-use. A good therapist will try to prevent any loss of strength or mobility.

In many cases, the quicker the rehabilitation, the shorter the disability time. Moreover, some injuries, like torn ligaments, fractures, and joint disruptions are best treated by a carefully thought out therapy program.

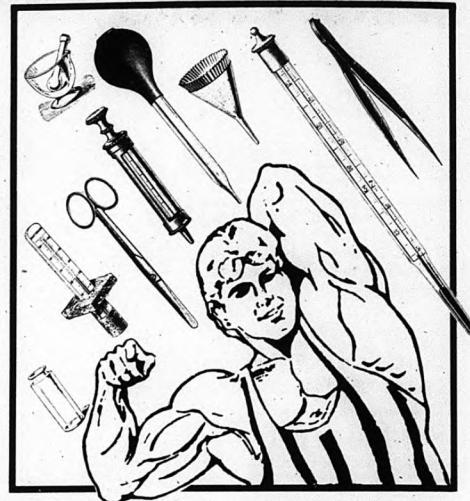
Of course, physical therapy is not always the best route to take. If an injury is minor and can be treated simply and quickly, standard physical therapy would be a waste of time and money. However, if an athlete experiences injury and immediate attention is needed, there are steps one can take. Every athlete, fitness buff, and spectator should know about RICE.

RICE is a four-part program for sports injuries — a common sense approach to injury care that can be followed by anyone. RICE is an acronym standing for Rest, Ice, Compression and Elevation:

*RICE is a four-part program for sports injuries — a common sense approach to injury care that can be followed by anyone. RICE is an acronym standing for Rest, Ice, Compression and Elevation.*

process by bringing nutrients and oxygen to the injury. Most injuries need at least several days to heal. Mistakes are made when a minor injury is neglected, athletic performance resumes, and the

R — Rest is necessary to injury care because continued exercise or increased activity could prolong the injury. Stop using the injured part the minute it is hurt. Rest is often crucial to the



recovery of any injury.

I — Ice is often an extremely vital medication, often underestimated in minor injury care. Ice primarily shrinks torn blood vessels by causing them to contract. The more blood that collects in a wound, the longer it takes to heal. C — Compression limits swelling which, if overlooked, can retard healing. Blood and fluid from the surrounding tissues leak into the damaged area and distend the tissue. This swelling is sometimes useful because it brings antibodies to kill germs, but if the skin is not torn, antibodies are unnecessary and swelling only prolongs healing.

E — Elevation of the injured part to above the level of the heart uses the force of gravity to help drain excess fluid.

Because swelling usually starts within

seconds of an injury, start RICE as soon as possible. First, put a towel over the injured area. Then apply an ice pack over the towel. Do not apply the ice directly to the skin as this can cause pain and discomfort. For compression, wrap an elastic bandage firmly over the ice and around the injured part. Do not wrap the area so tightly that blood flow is constricted.

Numbness, cramping and pain are signs of a shut-off blood supply. If properly executed, leave the ice pack and bandage in place for thirty minutes. Then, to allow the skin to warm and the blood to circulate more freely, unwrap the area for fifteen minutes. Then re-wrap it. This procedure can be repeated for three hours. If the area continues to swell or the pain increases, consult a knowledgeable physician.

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# ON GUARD

## The Quackhunt of '87: Legal Attack on Alternative Treatments?

On May 21, California State Attorney General John Van de Kamp announced the creation of a task force to investigate AIDS consumer fraud and quackery — the first such move in any state. This and other such attention might or might not cause problems for legitimate alternative treatments.

With so much unknown about AIDS, and with existing treatments so unsatisfactory, it will be hard to find consensus on how to distinguish legitimate unproven and unconventional treatment attempts from unconscionable schemes to exploit people's desperation. The danger, of course, is that everything not already approved by the U.S. Food and Drug Administration (FDA) could be automatically classed as fraud or quackery, simply because the distinction of whether or not a treatment is approved provides the only defining line easy for officials to use.

A war against treatment alternatives would greatly reduce the options available to persons with AIDS, ARC, or a positive antibody status. Only AZT has been approved for direct treatment of AIDS and ARC, and no other official approvals are near. Yet most people cannot use AZT, either because they cannot tolerate the side effects, do not benefit from the drug, do not qualify for it under current rules, or cannot pay the extraordinarily high price for it. Without the alternatives, these people are left with nothing at all except management of opportunistic illnesses as they occur.

The new FDA rules to liberalize access to experimental treatments should give some patients new options. But these rules apply — as they must — only to treatments already well-advanced in official trials. Only drugs with strong commercial and institutional support get that far. Usually these are high-tech, biotechnology products. Such glamour drugs carry inherent risks because of their novelty, and usually they need years of development and testing before they become ready for widespread use. Meanwhile, safe and rational low-tech options such as AL 721 and DNCB suffer from official neglect and even active roadblocks. Such promising treatments, barred from official consideration by commercial or political constraints, are the ones which alternative treatment movements are making available. The new FDA rules will do little or nothing to improve access to these drugs.

An official myth holds that government and corporate scientists have pulled out all stops and are leaving no stone unturned in attempts to find a cure. In fact, with the exception of AZT which has serious drawbacks, almost all the research attention has gone into op-

tions which could not possibly be widely available for years. Appalling scandals not yet known to the public, such as the mishandling of AL 721, DNCB, and lentinan, will show that the Federal government and other U.S. institutions have never made a serious commitment to save the lives of those now ill. Now the grassroots efforts to do what the institutions have repeatedly refused to do may face political and legal attack.

*Appalling scandals, such as the mishandling of AL 721, DNCB, and lentinan, will show that the federal government and other US institutions have never made a serious commitment to save the lives of those now ill.*

### A New AIDS Hysteria?

In the last two months, at least a dozen mainstream journalists have called this writer; in the preceding year, not a single one had called. Most of the callers were looking for frauds. They were convinced, often without having seen a shred of evidence, that the AIDS world teemed with quacks and frauds. And they were determined to find them.

"I know they're out there" was one typical comment. Another journalist asked for a "small scam" — meaning a handy villain to be pilloried, unconnected with a major institution with the means to fight back. Few of the callers had any interest in the public policy failures which had prevented effective AIDS treatment research and development — and prohibited AIDS service organizations which receive public funding from providing the oversight or advocacy to help correct the situation.

The quackhunt now being prepared provides an easy diversion for the public's heartfelt desire to do something about AIDS. It is politically safe, as liberals can accept it to keep persons with AIDS from getting exploited, and conservatives to keep them from getting treatment. It continues the long-standing approach of writing off persons with AIDS as already all but dead — to be helped through the dying process without a finger lifted in any serious effort to save their lives. It updates this approach for a time when the grassroots treatment movements have grown too large and visible to be ignored any

JOHN S JAMES

longer.

### What Can We Do?

The best way to protect access to alternative treatments is to keep our own house in order.

The AIDS community can extend and develop its own consensus on what is and is not legitimate. We have considerable consensus already:

- We insist on openness and disclosure. Secret treatments are not acceptable. People must know what they are using and why, and be able to seek independent advice.

Note that the many quacks who rely on secrecy are automatically excluded from our community.

- Misleading claims are not tolerated. It is not legitimate to promise cures, to make other false or unproven claims, or to pretend to certainty when it doesn't exist.

Anecdotal evidence, however, is legitimate. It is better to present the best information we have, honestly labeled as uncertain, than to give up and do nothing until institutional research finds a definitive answer, several years later.

- We are moving toward a consensus that it is not legitimate for proponents of one treatment to urge users to drop out of others.

Unfortunately, the drug companies have set a bad example by insisting that participants in clinical trials drop

almost all treatments except theirs. They abuse their subjects, and distort their data by insisting on testing in isolation drugs which everyone agrees should not be used in combination.

Besides developing consensus, a second way to guard against quacks and quackhunts alike is to maintain open communication.

San Francisco at least has had many treatment alternatives, but remarkable little AIDS fraud, in the sense of unsupported treatments deceptively promoted to make money. Much more would have been expected in so serious an epidemic. The extensive community networking and legitimate information channels have made it difficult for quacks to operate.

It is particularly important that patients can discuss alternative treatments intelligently with their physicians. Then those considering a questionable treat-

ment can ask their doctor's help in checking it out. But physicians who automatically reject everything not already approved by the FDA cannot help their patients with such decisions and are unlikely to be asked.

A legal crackdown on alternatives would impede the very communication which discourages fraud. Not everyone will just give up and die; many will seek help secretly if they must. The growing quackhunt could ironically increase AIDS fraud by destroying the healthy openness and communication which have kept it in check.

The key to protecting this openness is consensus and a sense of legitimacy among persons with AIDS and ARC. Any political and legal attack must purport to be acting in the interest of the persons who are ill. It cannot succeed against a strong and articulate community consensus.

## Info on Monolaurin

Monolaurin, a fatty-acid derivative found in mother's milk, may contribute to the protection of the infant before the infant's own immune system has fully developed. Monolaurin is known to be effective against several lipid-coated viruses (a class which includes the AIDS virus), and against certain bacteria as well. The U.S. government has approved monolaurin as a food additive for over 20 years; in 1964, the substance was placed on the list of GRAS substances ("generally recognized as safe"). It is a food which appears to be entirely safe for humans, and it has been extensively studied as a non-toxic food preservative which prevents the growth of bacteria and viruses. Monolaurin is inexpensive and readily available.

Yet until recently researchers have had little interest in using monolaurin as a treatment for disease. Biochemical

theories predict that the digestive system would break down monolaurin into the same end products already provided by ordinary foods, making it ineffective for systemic use as an antiviral. But recent experience suggests that these theories may be wrong.

Monolaurin works against lipid-coated (enveloped) viruses much like AL 721 — an experimental AIDS treatment developed in Israel, and covered in depth in earlier articles in this series. The same theories which predict that monolaurin could not work as an antiviral after passing through the digestive system also predict that AL 721 would not, for the same reason. But human experience now suggests that AL 721 can be effective orally as an antiviral. At least one of the leading researchers on monolaurin believes that

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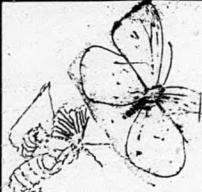
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# ON GUARD

Continued from previous page

if AL 721 can be an antiviral after passing through the digestive system, then monolaurin probably could too — and the combination may be especially effective.

A group in Tulsa, Oklahoma, called Oklahoma Project Inform, has studied monolaurin, and brought it to this writer's attention. Two people in that group have now used the treatment for almost 60 days, and report that it has been effective in reducing severe swelling of lymph nodes when nothing else had helped. Others have used monolaurin for shorter times, not long enough yet to tell whether it works. But no one so far has been unhappy with this treatment or stopped using it for any reason.

## Background

Chemically, monolaurin can be described as a monoglyceride ester of lauric acid, a saturated fatty acid. Some commercially available "monolaurin," however, is only 40 to 60 percent pure and may not be effective; at least 90 percent is required (Kabara, 1984).

All experts seem to agree that monolaurin is entirely safe. Animals have been fed huge amounts, up to 25 percent of their total diet for ten weeks, without any sign of harm (Kabara, 1984). However, no human or animal scientific tests have studied its effectiveness when used orally as an antiviral.

## Availability

Cardiovascular Research Ltd. (Arteria, Inc.) in Concord, California, a well-regarded health-food company, distributes products containing monolaurin. Most of their business is through physicians, but they also distribute 300 mg. capsules of monolaurin in health-food stores, under the "Arteria" or "Ecological Formulas" label. The cost of using 1.8 grams per day is about \$30 per month. If local stores don't have the product, it can also be ordered by mail from Cardiovascular Research Ltd., 1061-B Shary Circle, Concord, CA 94518, (415) 827-2636, or from Nutrico, P.O. Box 700211, Tulsa, OK 74170, phone (918) 496-1777.

For more information, call David Robison at Oklahoma Project Inform, (918) 496-1777.

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## Auracle Defers Opening

The Obelisk, which closed recently to eventually re-open as the Auracle, a gay metaphysical center on Castro Street, has changed its plans, says Mark Cristofer, proprietor of the enterprise. The Auracle will not open at the Obelisk's location due to enormous high rent. "What we are doing," he explains, "is looking at alternative locations right now. We're not looking in the immediate Castro area unless we can find a reasonable rent."

Cristofer added that the financing for the project is still being arranged. Anyone interested in participating as an investor should contact him at 626-3919.

# BLIND DATE

Fiction by Robert Haule

**R**alph's nose was about a half inch from the blond's when he finished. He noticed the other's eyebrows didn't match. One had not been bleached properly."

Ralph's most recent relationship had ended in bed. His partner proclaimed that achieving release with a corpse from time to time was acceptable, but rigor mortis was really annoying. The gentleman had rolled off him, practically without Ralph's realizing it, and left the room to get an address book. When he came back, neither Ralph's position nor the fond expression on his face had changed in the least.

"I'm giving you the phone number of an ex-lover of mine, Ralph."

"I've been trying to decide what it is the color or your ceiling reminds me of," Ralph remarked tonelessly.

"Let's face it: we're both buttslammers, and it'll never be any different between us. This guy's name is Nick. He's a big hairy ape, and loves to get jerked."

"Walnut praline frosting," Ralph said, as he exhaled the first drag of a Marlboro Light. "My mother gave me the recipe years and years ago. I'll have to dig that up. It's delightful on a spice cake."

"The Nick Person," as Ralph had at first referred to the new hopeful, had described himself over the phone as a man who liked it "fast and rough." After a series of disembodied conversations, Ralph had begun to believe they were both looking forward to getting together for more than just talk, though this Nick Person was so adept at the art of the telephone interview that Ralph had begun to privately label him "Chatty Cathy."

Chatty Cathy was six foot two and had black curly hair . . . well, just about everywhere . . . So much curly hair got into the fellow's self-description that Ralph had gotten quite excited. He had visions of being pursued up the sides of tall buildings by a black, oozing blob of musky manliness, though the revelation that large sections of the hirsute exterior were frequently and systematically ripped away via hot wax treatments had left him appalled and practically grief-stricken over a dream that was being destroyed even as it took shape. He decided there would be an end to that barbarous practice, once Cathy realized just how much Ralph could demonstrate his love for a man who sported luxurious natural shoulderpads.

Cathy had all his suits made through a tailor in Chinatown who took endless, painfully accurate measurements of the arms at rest, the arms extended, the arms bent, not to mention careful questioning bearing on the most comfortable positioning of the genitals, which Cathy assured Ralph did indeed bear much depth consideration, due to their not unremarkable proportions. This priceless artisan also gave color consultations so that his customer was always attired in hues that set off the skintone (Cathy described his as "taupe"), the eyes (caramel), even the lips (dusty rose), and not to forget the subject's personal favorite colors (currently blanched al-

mond and teal green, which is really a world apart from teal blue). All of this information was sent off to Hong Kong along with a series of snapshots that would clue in the sweatshop women to the exact slope of Cathy's massive shoulders and opulent derriere. A perfect fit was always the gratifying result. Where else could he possibly get clothes to fit, especially at such reasonable prices? Absolutely nowhere.

Cathy confided that he enjoyed a good meal and never missed one. "So he's obese," Ralph concluded. "Good." His own girth would not be an issue, and here was someone he could cook for who would really appreciate it. Long afternoons of loving attention to excellent cuts of beef and cleverly braided loaves sprinkled with sesame and poppy seeds came into focus and glowed in his version of the events yet to unfold.

Ah, and the sex! He could see those ample, swarthy haunches now as Cathy, his face buried and at last silenced in a number of pillows, presents them to him tenderly and expectantly hoisted high into the air of the intimate little bedroom at the top of the stairs at Ralph's house — the room that was just big enough for a four-poster bed piled high with comforters and afghans his mother had sent him over the years of what she must have secretly hoped was a cold and companionless bachelorhood. Cathy's lovingly chosen ensemble of beige and ice cream coordinates have been lustfully abandoned on the floor and trampled in the dust bunnies and cat hair. Little hints of an aroma that fills the hall drifts into the room. A big pot of stock simmers down on the kitchen stove into a perfect viscosity for the famous "Ralph Murphy Chicken Giblets in Aspic."

After their fourth introductory telephone conversation, during which Cathy provided a lengthy description of his horticultural talents and experiences that ended with a detailed account of a fourteen-year-long relationship with a particularly difficult, yet highly satisfying and ultimately burgeoningly successful snow-white John F. Kennedy rose, Ralph suggested a meeting. Perhaps dinner and then a little tour of Cathy's sensitive parts?

"Well, I don't know if I should just come over there right out of the blue. How about some place neutral?"

"Fine with me," Ralph said. "What's neutral for you?" He envisioned a colorless, sour-less place. A vacuum. The two of them met free of clothing and gravity. There is nothing to deal with but personal magnetism. Tab B goes into slot A, hand in velvet glove tumbling across a cosmos lit only by one perfect John Kennedy moon.

"Let's say happy hour tomorrow night Chums."

In deference to Cathy's apparent obsession with tasteful attire, Ralph had hauled out his only sportcoat: a white, unlined and badly

wrinkled cotton garment with sagging side pockets. He wore it over a white t-shirt and painter's pants. Sweatsocks and sandals completed the ensemble. He raised his third beer to his lips and glanced at himself in the mirror through a huge spray of salmon gladioli behind the extravagant blond bar. A cocktail napkin clung to the bottom of the bottle. A sidelong glance down the length of the room assured him that no one among the faux sweaterboys grouped about the faux snake-skin stools seemed to have noticed this uncouth gesture. "The bad old days are back," he thought to himself — the days when if you didn't pick up a smartly disguised pervert who wouldn't embarrass you on the way to your car, you could always rely on the peepshow tokens you'd put in your penny loafers to provide an opportunity for that late-night emergency encounter. Theresa Brewer asked the musical question, "Doesn't anybody want to meet a sweet, old-fashioned gur-uh?"

"Doodly doo de doo!" sang a voice to his right.

He turned and found himself face to face with a brightly smiling, blue-eyed artificial blond in a blue and yellow reindeer sweater. "Sad one old-fashioned girl to another?" Ralph asked.

"Maybe so. That's quite a beard you got there — not too terribly modern." He smiled again.

Ralph noted perfect teeth. Probably capped, he decided. "It keeps my golter warm, and nobody ever calls me Connie."

"I like it. Especially these two gray stripes that go all the way down to here." He ran a slim-fingered hand gently down Ralph's chest.

"That's natural glamour, my dear. I for one am looking forward to my Barbara Stanwyck period."

The blond stretched his right elbow onto the bar and, resting his canary yellow head in his hand, gazed directly upon Ralph. "Do you feel middle age creeping up on you?"

"I felt it creeping up on me this very morning, but I pushed it off the deck."

The golden creature laughed. "If I buy you a beer, would you promise not to embarrass me with that trick you do with the cocktail napkin?"

"Deal," Ralph said. "Looks like I've been stood up anyway."

"Who stood you up? Your lover?"

"No. I've been abandoned here by someone I haven't met, and at this point we'd better not ever run across each other. Such cheek!"

"But you do have a lover. You look the set-tied in type."

"My lover's gone," Ralph said sharply. A mousued and squeaky-clean-looking bartender placed a fresh bottle of Rainier Ale in front of him and changed the ashtray. Ralph drained the last of the bottle in his hand and then grabbed the new one and took a long pull on it. He felt Blondy's eyes on him and turned to look at the stranger again. The man's supple

*Continued on page 20*

GRAPHIC BY RUPERT KENNEDY



**A** regular reader of the *Sentinel's* Rock and Rock Preview columns could safely assume that my personal taste in current, modern music runs along the rougher and more subversive edge. You are more likely to find me pacing my living room, flailing my arms to the likes of Big Black, the Butthole Surfers, or Sonic Youth as opposed to Hipsway, Wang Chung or U2.

Recent experiences have led me to a baffling, contradictory mood swing in which I wholeheartedly, lustfully embraced an out-and-out pop unit, the likes of which I've possibly slagged in some past column or another. Call me fickle, inconsistent, a closet disco queen, or a sellout, but I love Erasure. It's been several days since I interviewed Andy Bell, saw their fine show at the I-Beam, and met instrumentalist Vince Clarke. Still their songs run rampant through my brain, practically invoking physical movement from just memory in a silent room. The jukebox in my head doesn't run the same Erasure song over and over. It runs every Erasure song, bringing a smile to my face and a jolt to my hips — but more importantly, a human warmth and an obvious, not over or under, but an openly stated gayness also come through.

When considering the lyrics of Erasure's debut LP, *Wonderland*, one wouldn't term its contents openly gay, unless their penchant for Abba and a past cover of "Gimme Gimme Gimme" spell Queensville. However, when Andy Bell sings "Who Needs Love Like That," the opening cut on *Wonderland*, his vocal delivery has homo written all over it. Through Bell's soulful pipes, a clear yet unspoken quality made me immediately think to myself, "This song is so gay!"

Instrumentalist Vince Clarke, the straight half of the duo, is the much-heralded whiz kid who brought us several

Call me fickle,  
inconsistent, a  
closet disco  
queen, or a sell-  
out, but I love  
Erasure.

dance floor hits in the past with Depeche Mode, and introduced Alison Moyet, arguably England's most compelling vocalist, as his partner in the hit-making configuration Yazoo. After Yazoo's demise, and a promising solo career for Moyet, Vince began auditioning for vocalists. After 40 auditions, he chose Andy, whose voice is somewhat similar to Moyet's but slightly higher.

At first, Andy's sexual preference was more understated than it is now. However, Erasure's second LP, *The Circus*, boasts the song "Hideaway." Co-written by Bell, the song's main message deals with coming out, urging its subject to "Learn to be brave. Don't be afraid, you don't have to hide away." It's a message similar to the one in "Small Town Boy," Bronski Beat's groundbreaking, gay coming-out song. "Hideaway"'s difference lies in an overall positivism. The past isn't dwelled upon too much, nor is anger, and the subject is told, "Love will mend your broken wing."

We had a few words with vocalist Andy Bell before Erasure's Monday night appearance at the I-Beam. We were told by their tour manager of Andy's duality, the difference between his off-stage and on-stage personas, which was more than clear after the interview and show. Little did we know that this soft-spoken gentleman in jeans and a T-shirt would transform himself into a flamboyant siren dressed in red. Here's Andy #1:

**DB:** Between your first and second albums, your involvement increased in the songwriting department and one new cut deals with a gay person coming out. Are you pleased with this new collaboration?

**Andy:** It's getting better, ya know, but it's like there's only a certain amount you can do, step by step. Vince has been really great so far. I don't want to just force feed



Andy Bell, Erasure's lead singer and a very sensitive young man.

# 'It doesn't have to be like that' **TOUGH ERASURE'S TALK FROM ANDY BELL**

by Don Baird

photographs by Marc Geller

him with all this. He gets a bit shaken up by it sometimes. He just sort of loses his nerve because he's been doing this for seven years. Vince knows how everything works, even as far as our TV works, and he hates anything he feels would jeopardize what we have.

**DB:** Does Vince ever feel like you're dragging him into gay politics?

**Andy:** I think he does sometimes. He might say something that knocks me back a bit. There are some things he doesn't understand and other things he's gotten used to.

**DB:** Back in April there was a week of AIDS benefit concerts in England that received next to no media attention here. Were you involved in that in any way?

**Andy:** We weren't in England that week. So when we got back we did two nights at The Methodist Church in London. The first night was a normal gig, the second an AIDS benefit, which was poorly advertised. The first night was sold out and the second was only half full.

**DB:** What do you think about Jimmy Somerville of the Communards and how does his outward gayness and political bent differ from yours?

**Andy:** I really admire him and we bump into each other quite often, especially in

London because we go to the same places. It's really good because he's really tacky like me and we have a good bitch, stuff like that. I haven't had a chance to be with him and really sit down and talk to him properly. It's always during very social times and he's always surrounded by people anyway.

I used to live with people who worked at The Switchboard in the U.K. and they were sort of like how I term activists, or they like to call themselves activists . . . right-on activists. While I was living with them, people would come around for dinner. They were all political gay people who knew all of these names of people high up in the gay circles. I didn't know who they were going on about and I felt really intimidated. I wouldn't open my mouth at dinner because I was so frightened that they might think I was thick or something. One guy I knew was going on about, "Oh, Andy, you should read books and find out, just improve your education," stuff like that. I thought, well here's you as well, just the same as them. Now you're telling me what I should do. I think Jimmy is a bit wrapped up in that kind of scene. But also he's very down to earth. To me it's political enough just to say you're gay and be honest about your

feelings. To me that's true politics.

**DB:** That's really good because he's really tacky like me and we have a good bitch, stuff like that. I haven't had a chance to be with him and really sit down and talk to him properly. It's always during very social times and he's always surrounded by people anyway.

**DB:** What do you listen to?

**Andy:** Well, I must admit that I listen to our own quite a bit. I listen to quite a few things at home. I like female singers like Anita Baker, Rosie Vela, Alison Moyet, Mama Cass.

**DB:** Your stagewear is noted often in articles. Are you reluctant to let that become a trademark? Do you love dressing up?

**Andy:** I love dressing up, anyway. I don't go out in drag often. I've done it about three times and each was a really good time. As far as going on stage is concerned, I need the costume. I can't go on just normal. I have to have the costume. I think I've got it more sorted out than the last tour. Last time was alright, it was what I wanted to do then. This time we had to think more of our presentation, what would be more striking.

**DB:** Do you have a favorite song on the new LP?

**Andy:** Yes, the last one, "Spiralling," the last half.

**DB:** What are your hopes for this



Andy in red rubber and tights at the I-Beam.



Vince Clarke, Erasure's songwriting genius, keyboard wizard, and a terribly shy guy.

American tour?

**Andy:** It's very difficult to gauge what's going on. We've heard the new album is selling much better than the first one did. It's just like doing a jigsaw puzzle, really. Each place we go to, somebody will tell you something of what's going on there. It's just like someone giving you clues to a

**Andy:** Not really. Well, there's always at least two. In the U.K. we get lots of straight couples, and it's always the blokes that sort of let their hair down and start singing along in the end. In America it's been different each place we've been to. We played two nights in New York at The Ritz to not a lot of gays. We haven't had any abuse except for last night in L.A., some bloke yelled, "Faggot! faggot!" while pointing his finger. That just makes me do it more, right in his face. It all depends on how twinkie the town is. Due to the Communards in England, I think that going to gigs as an out gay person is something that's new and starting to catch on.

**DB:** Do you think your open gayness has helped or hurt Erasure?

**Andy:** That's very difficult to say. There's only one radio station in Britain, Radio One, and if your record doesn't get played on it, it doesn't get into the Top 40. Our first few singles didn't get played, but I don't think it was because I said I was gay or anything like that. I don't think anyone took the slightest bit of notice, I think it was more they were giving Vince a hard time. Everyone was slagging him off and slagging our music off in the papers, comparing it to Yazoo, calling it a half-baked

Yazoo stuff like that. It was quite difficult. We stuck around, went mad doing live gigs all over, and got our name about. It was obvious that I was a gay man and "Sometimes" came out and they couldn't help but play it. I've had to make compromises about dress on TV. If I were to insist on wearing a feather boa and we lose a program, that's ridiculous.

**DB:** What do you think of The Beastie Boys?

**Andy:** I think they're shit. We saw them at the Montreux Rock Festival when they were there and I could just tell by the vibes what pricks they were. I didn't have to speak to them. They slag off gays all the time. Howie Klein told us that Billy Idol just did a gig with 20,000 people and that he got up there and told the kids how bad it is to be gay and stuff like that.

\* \* \*

This anti-gay attitude in rock is such a damaging, counter-productive feeling to convey to a young audience. The only results would have to be utter confusion for the male teens who saw Billy Idol because they sort of have a crush on the bad boy, masculine image — or to a more sad extreme, mindless anti-gay violence. News like this makes me truly appreciate the existence of someone like Andy Bell,

addressing an issue with concern, finesse and subtlety.

As we left Andy's room, he said, "The record company told us that the *Sentinel* is an up-market, high-profile gay publication. What does that mean? Did they think I wouldn't talk to you if it wasn't?"

I assured Andy that the *Sentinel* is a gay weekly found on top of every cigarette machine in every gay bar in the city. It has lots of phone sex ads and as far as being up-scale, the rock department does its best to keep things as lowdown as possible. We said goodbye.

Never have I seen a younger and trendier crowd at the I-Beam that night. The event was sold out and one olfactory hair-gel nightmare after another kept spiking my foot with stiletto heels and giggling. One fellow, upon my asking what brought him out to the show, paused, looked me up and down and said, "I came for Vince. I don't give a fuck for that other guy." He then took extra precautions not to turn his back on me throughout the entire show.

Andy took the stage wearing black boots, red tights, a red-rubber body tank, and a red jacket. He opened solo with an accordion, playing the second half of the song, "Spiralling," his favorite. Vince Clarke and the back-up vocalists entered and broke into a spirited version of "Victim of Love." Andy's vocal strength and confident showmanship were immediately apparent. Vince resembled a friendly, smiling bald Phantom of the Opera, playing two banks of computers and keyboards, all programmed live as opposed to using recorded tracks. During "It Doesn't Have To Be Like That," he even played some guitar.



Andy in performance.

As we left Andy's room, he said  
"The record company told us that the *Sentinel* is an up-market, high-profile gay publication. What does that mean? I wouldn't talk to you if it wasn't?"

One important thing was proved by Andy Bell's vocal performance. Whenever I listen to the Erasure records or even the Yazoo records, the vocals seem inhumanly clear, pristine, and perfect. Considering the form and its bent towards a highly technical, computerized musical sound, I often just assume that the vocals are treated to achieve that quality. Well, Andy hit the recorded sound I was familiar with live, showing that Vince Clarke has an uncanny ability to pick very special vocalists.

Erasure gingerly spun through some of the hits from their first record including, "Say What," "Oh L'amour," and a great version of "Who Needs Love Like That," drawing a huge response from a crowd well on its way to being won over. My favorite part of the show was the first encore, a hilarious cover of Abba's "Gimme Gimme Gimme." Andy danced onstage, straight-faced and sweating while singing a speeded-up version of this international pop smash hit by a group that has sold more records than the Beatles. It was fab!

Throughout the show, I kept noticing the uniquely positive response Erasure elicited from the audience. Everyone seemed to be dancing and smiling. When Andy sang "Hideaway," I was secretly thrilled to see several groups of young men enjoying the song but in most cases not realizing what it was about. At least they weren't screaming "Faggot!" or throwing bottles at the twink in the red leotard. Quite the contrary, these blokes were simply letting their hair down, just like Andy said.

Through Bell's soulful pipes, a clear yet unspoken quality made me immediately think to myself, "This song is so gay!"

great mystery and you can sort of piece them together to get a vague idea of what's going on over here. I'm feeling quite optimistic really.

**DB:** What have your audiences been like? Are there many gay men in the crowds you've played to?

# BLIND DATE

Continued from page 17

skin shone over high cheek bones and a square jaw. He looked in Ralph's growing rancor with all this seamless perfection, a little like Barbie's boyfriend Ken, but his expression was no blank vinyl; he looked mollified and concerned. "Look, it's no big deal. These things happen, etcetera."

"I've had friends die the last couple of years. I don't mind talking about it. Besides, it's bad for you to keep these things inside. Anger and grief are like chest congestion; you have to cough it up."

"I didn't say he died," Ralph interrupted. "Did I say he died?" He stubbed out a Marlboro furiously and fished in the pack for another. He struck a match twice before it lit, and his hand was shaking as he brought it up to the cigarette. "Suddenly every faggot in town is falling all over himself to show how much more sensitive he is than the next one. Maybe you'd better do to just sing along with Barbara and Bill and the rest of your... CHUMS!"

The blond removed his arm from the bar and turned to look straight ahead into the mirror. His wide, clear eyes still on Ralph's reflection, he mumbled, "I don't know the words. Never liked 'Evergreen' anyway."

"He came up the stairs breathing hard and perspiring one afternoon and said, 'If anybody comes around asking about me, tell them I've been here with you all afternoon.' Then he went into the bathroom and started shaving off his mustache. There came a deafening pounding on the front door. I looked out the window. Both ends of the street had been sealed off. Militia was all up and down the block. He'd robbed a bank; his car had taken a couple of slugs, so he'd abandoned it and run the rest of the way home. They took him away. He's gone."

"That's horrible," the blond said, turning back to Ralph.

"It is, isn't it?" Ralph looked him straight in the eye. His voice grew louder and raised a full octave: "Well, then, have it your way: he went to have his teeth cleaned, and the dentist found a lesion in his mouth. So he went home, took a bunch of quaaludes and sat down at the dining room table to write a suicide note. It was one of those window dresser s-type tables with a full, floor-length skirt around it — a pink and black scotty-dog print. I think it was — and halfway through the note he fell off his chair and rolled completely underneath."

"You know how these things are — as luck would have it, something in the air told me all was not well back at the ranch with Rex or Lance or whatever his name was; and so I rushed home from the canasta party with my good friends Lois and Ruth, and the three of us ran all over the house calling his name. We stood right there in the dining room and read that half of a suicide note, wringing our hands and wondering where he went to die. Ruth yelled, 'Favorite place! Favorite place!' The tea-room at the beach! So we piled into the car and drove way out there and terrorized some poor tourist minding his own business taking a crap. Back at the house again, we sat down at the table to decide what to do, when I felt my foot hit something under the table. I pulled up the skirt. We all screamed like Georgia-white women. Ruth faint dead away, true to form. Too late. HE'S GONE!"

Ralph's nose was about a half an inch from the blond's when he finished. He noticed the other's eyebrows didn't match. One had not been bleached properly. It gave the cherub a

faintly quizzical expression, or maybe it just heightened the effect of surprise or was it fear. The man's breath didn't smell of alcohol; it was heady, almost sweet. All that sparkling mineral water must have flushed him out like a mountain stream. Ralph found himself wishing he was staring at more than just beauty, and then the blond said, "You gonna spit in my eye or kiss me?"

"Anybody here named Ralph?" It was the bartender waving a telephone in the air. Ralph pulled himself out of a near-stroke and forced himself to turn from his neighbor and take up the receiver.

"Hello?" came a familiar voice that Ralph could not at first place. "Is this Ralph Murphy? This is Nick."

"Nick? Oh, Nick," he said, recovering somewhat. "Say, where the hell are you? You were supposed to meet me here over an hour ago."

"I know, man, and I'm real sorry, but a dear old friend from New York arrived unannounced this evening, and the time got away from me. Why don't you come by my house? I'm just up the street from where you are now."

"I wouldn't want to intrude."

"Now don't let's have our first fight before we set eyes on each other. Come on over here. It's a peach and mint green Victorian with two stone lions on the steps — the fourth house up behind the bar. See you soon!"

Ralph hung up. The blond was staring down at his drink, rotating it slowly on the bar. A twist of lime remained stationary as the glass turned. From the side he cut an impressive, solid figure. Ralph hadn't until then fully noticed how well fitted out the reindeer sweater was. Nothing could happen with this guy. This kid, really. Saved by the bell. He could have just been about to deserve a new low level of self-deprecation: old lecher. "It looks like I

Mr. Cronkite continued. "It is a far better pastime than learning all the verses to... he flipped his arms into the air above their heads. 'The Trolley Song.'"

"You think I'm an airhead," the blond said. He clutched his hands over his heart. "You wound me, I die."

"In the words of Ms. Brewer, via Mr. Gorbatchev: 'I didn't know the gun was loaded.' You're charming. You're exquisite. I truly regret to say goodbye." He grabbed one of the blond's hands and shook it, bowed it, and strolled in his Birkenstocks out of the bar.

Ralph pushed the doorknob and heard the first few brassy bars of "The Wedding March" chiming inside the building. He stood between the two "stone" lions, which appeared to actually be marine varnished mint green plaster. They were identical: their button eyes gave them an expression of dawning shock and horror that matched his as the door opened to reveal a short, slender, balding, elderly adolescent in a blue denim jumpsuit and horn-rimmed nerd glasses.

"You're Ralph," the cartoon figure simped breathlessly.

Ralph had momentarily joined the lions' unmoving nightmare. The queen's eyes had begun to narrow, and his little rat face had become suspicious and petulant by the time a response was forthcoming. "Ralph Mu Murphy, and you're..."

"Randy Myers. I guess you're relieved, huh? Well, why don't you come in and have a seat? Nick will be down in a moment. I'm going to the pub for some spirits and good cheer." He brushed past Ralph in a breeze of rustling fabric and strong cologne. "Pleased to have met you!" he sang-songed into the night, as Ralph stepped into the house and closed the door.

He decided right away to deal with the sight of the living room the same way he might have handled the situation with Randy, had he had but a moment's warning: with compassion. Some people, and he feared he should count himself amongst the group, were better off

gadgetry — he decided Cathy had an intimate relationship with symmetry — stood, on its own molded plastic foot, like a technicolor alien clam, a forty-inch TV with build-in twin video recorders. A pornographic movie was in progress. Something was familiar about the scene on the tube. The movie, Ralph realized with sudden interest, had been filmed in this very room. The couch had been moved back into the bay, and there was a drain in the center of the black tiled floor. A large hairy body was suspended via wrist cuffs from a hook in the ceiling. Ralph took his eyes off the sordid scene and looked up. A jagged hole the size of a basketball had been ripped out of the plaster over his head.

"Had a little accident there," a voice suddenly boomed from the doorway. It was, without question, Cathy. Ralph could tell, mainly because the person standing there was about six feet in height and because of the hair. As promised, it was black and curly. Close-cropped, it hugged the scalp and most of the round face, giving it the appearance of a coconut. It had been carved out below the eyes and under the chin to make it somewhat beard-like. The hair, or maybe it was fur, started again below the neck and shoulders, completely encasing the arms and what was visible of the upper chest. From there on down the large, bulbous body was entirely covered with black rubber. It looked like a pair of fisherman's waders, except that they came so far up on his body. Further down, they clung closely to him, accommodating a broad midsection and then tapered in again to fall in folds about his pelvic area and on down to his feet, where they formed boots.

It occurred to Ralph that his date had turned out to be a big black fig. A nervous giggle escaped his lips. In order to quickly cover this gaff, he lurched to his feet and extended his hand, intending to introduce himself. As he did so, however, the couch farted loudly in the hard-surfaced room, and the absurdity of the situation reduced him to a pitiful state of helpless laughter. He doubled over and clutched his side, guffawing helplessly, and put his other hand on the arm of the couch to steady himself. The furniture gasped audibly again, and he screamed, abandoning himself to hilarity. The other person's aghast silence finally sobered him enough to gain control of himself. Coughing and choking, he straightened up and managed to breathe in Cathy's direction. "Please forgive me. I... I had a few too many drinks while I was waiting for you."

Cathy hadn't moved. Ralph noticed his eyes were placed too closely together and were perched above a mighty club of a nose. The look on his face was unpleasant. The lips formed a thin line that turned down at the ends; the number of chins had been diminished by a forward thrust of the lower jaw. Somewhere on the forehead the eyebrows were probably sharply arched, but there was so much superfluous hair up there that there was no way of being certain what was going on. "At least you seem to be enjoying my hospitality," Cathy remarked in stentorian tones.

"What are you wearing?" Ralph asked in a tiny voice.

"Rubber! What do you think it is? It's my design. Why are you so shocked and amused? You said you preferred to do it with rubber, so here I am!"

"Oh no!" Ralph whispered. "You misunderstood me. I told you I only do it with rubbers, not rubber."

Cathy made squelching noises as he walked over to Ralph and stood before him with his

*Continued on page 28*

**In deference to Cathy's apparent obsession with tasteful attire, Ralph had hauled out his only sportcoat: a white, unlined and badly wrinkled cotton garment with sagging side pockets. He wore it over a white t-shirt and painter's pants.**

haven't been stood completely up. That was my happy hour rendezvous. The event is still scheduled. Only the time and place have been changed to protect the innocent."

"Surely you don't refer to me," the blond said.

"I probably do. You are the one with reindeer on your tits. They're radioactive, you know."

"What?"

Ralph went into his Walter Cronkite impression: "The reindeer in Lapland are all radioactive and will remain so for hundreds of years, as a result of the Chernobyl reactor incident. The traditions and culture of the Lapps, entirely dependent on the herd, are to be wiped out a rich but soon to be forgotten footnote to history."

The blond looked down at his tits. "I didn't know that."

"We should all make it our business to know the names and faces of our fellow endangered species in this time of disaster and pestilence."

without a lot of extra hard cash to fritter away on fashion.

On either side of a three-window bay with drawn black mini-blinds stood chrome torchiers throwing bright pink light onto the hard white high-gloss enamel ceiling and walls. Directly in the center of the room, with its back to the bay, was an enormous, black leather camelback couch. Ralph went over and sat at one end. A hissing ensued, as his body sank a good foot into the cushions and he watched his elbow on the armrest slowly become even with his shoulder.

He looked up at the facing wall that contained, to his left, the doorway through which he'd entered. All along that end of the room were chrome shelves supporting what was called, he had come to learn from reading the advertising inserts to the Sunday paper, a "home entertainment center." Stacks of tuners, equalizers, dubbing decks, turntables, mixers, rows of bookshelf speakers and, directly in the center of this load of flat black

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**'Rosa Luxemburg' Says****Rambo Go Home**

**G**erman filmmaker Margarethe Von Trotta's new film *Rosa Luxemburg* is a straightforward biography of a semi-forgotten heroine of our century. As in her other films, such as *Marianne and Julianne* and *Sheer Madness*, Von Trotta's concern is with the integration of the emotional and intellectual dimensions of strong female protagonists. In *Rosa* she has brilliantly offered up a work worthy of the beauty and complexity of its subject.

All I remembered about Rosa Luxemburg from my Marxism studies was "theory of spontaneity." Her faith in mass agitations and general strikes leading spontaneously to revolution without bloodshed relegated her to a somewhat parenthetical spot on the revolutionary timeline. Von Trotta's film has opened the door to a recognition of many other facets of her thinking and leadership, as well as shedding light on her personal life.

What's clear from the film is that we are seeing the tip of the iceberg. Luxemburg's life and historical position as a key figure in the development of the German Communist Party easily warrant several films. But the direction, the script (Von Trotta's) and the brilliant acting of Barbara Sukowa as Rosa deftly move us through significant events and elements of Rosa's life so that while we are aware we are looking at a sketch, it is so finely done that we do not yearn for the finished painting.

The film highlights aspects of Rosa that will most endear her to a contemporary audience: her pacifism and her love of animals and plants. Crushing a worm is a major crime for Rosa, and she speaks of animals as brothers and sisters. Seen in the light of current fears of planetary extinction, Rosa's rigorous defense of all life forms seems almost visionary.

Yet her view is no utopian nature worship. She is seen as a disciplined dialectical thinker who can rouse workers and party members alike with her critiques of bourgeois thought and calls to revolution. She avoids being focused on women's issues because she sees them, like national issues, as part of the larger class struggle. Her speeches drive home her staunch support of internationalism, pacifism and belief in the working class's ability to create a democratic state.

The film interweaves her political and personal lives in a way that eloquently reminds us that everything is connected, that the personal is indeed political. She turns down a dance with a party member whose views she dislikes, saying, "I can't have fun with you tonight and polemicize against you tomorrow."

She longs for a child yet her lover, Leo Jogiches (Daniel Olbrychski), has a more limited vision, and tells her "a child teaches one fear. Your ideas are your children." The Rosa of Von Trotta's film, while childless, is able to move from tucking a friend's child in bed, to making a speech to a hundred party members and workers, to celebrating Christmas with her

cat; bringing to all activities the same passion. The film subtly underscores the powerful and unique nature of female heroism — an ability to see the world microscopically and telescopically at the same time.

The film's rhythm helps this impression along by placing chronological development subordinate to narrative flow. It opens in 1916 during Rosa's wartime prison term, then goes back

historical figures down to size. By such strategies as repeated shots of largish groups of people conversing at a middle distance with no dominant individual, we get a sense of the communist movement as a social project which is positive and progressive

yet entirely experimental. This film indicates that if there is such a thing as a science of revolution, they didn't know any more about it then than we do now.

Rosa Luxemburg's pacifist internationalist view — her sardonic version of the *Communist Manifesto* slogan is "Workers of the world unite in peace, but cut each other's throats in war" — is an important chapter of the history of progressive movements. Von Trotta's *Rosa Luxemburg* takes this much-ignored chapter out, dusts it off and gives us a thorough and lively introduction to it. The film tells a story that will inspire people across political and sexual lines. Von

Trotta has answered the Rambo's of the world with another kind of heroism. ■

**Rosa Luxemburg** is now playing at the Lumiere Theatre. Call 885-3200.

**Poets Read**

Noted local poet (*Lives of the Poets*) and *Sentinel* arts writer Steve Abbott and Irwin Irwin, performance artist, critic, and poet (*Letters to Theo*), read from their works. 6/10, Wednesday, 7 pm. North Beach Library, Mason St. at Columbus Ave., SF. Free. ■

**The film subtly underscores the powerful and unique nature of female heroism — an ability to see the world microscopically and telescopically at the same time.**

to her efforts against the czar in Poland in 1906, fills in some bits from 1899, goes back to 1906 and proceeds to World War I.

One never feels jerked around because there is a narrative connection for each time jump which is immediately clear (such as the need to show some history of the relationship with Jogiches after being introduced to him). The result is a biography which brings its subject to life and by doing so, enables us to painlessly assimilate large chunks of information about the period as well. It is a historical film in the most successful sense of the word. Rather than elaborate period scenes of expensively epic grandeur, we view history through human interaction — the stuff it's made of.

Barbara Sukowa is a mesmerizing actress, and her intense commitment to this project is evident in every gesture. She imparts Rosa's contradictory qualities of intense strength and determination and physical frailty with seeming ease.

Sukowa and the camera have an interesting relationship. Our eye is drawn to Rosa's ubiquitous limp and the camera seems to work in tandem with it as if offering a crutch. We follow this dynamic woman who whirls through her life seemingly oblivious to her disability yet we are never able to ignore it. This has the effect of keeping the focus on Rosa even more exclusively, while avoiding a potential glorification of her.

Impressions gathered of the Social Democratic Party through this filter are inevitably somewhat blurry. But there is an overall matter-of-factness and humility that comes across.

Like Rossellini, Von Trotta has an impressive ability to cut



See no evil: Rosa (Barbara Sukowa) faces imprisonment for her anti-czarist activities.



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**Robert Mapplethorpe at Fraenkel**

## Fading Beauties

There is a self-portrait of Robert Mapplethorpe in the show of his recent photographs which opened last Tuesday at the Fraenkel Gallery. It depicts Mapplethorpe in the guise of a faun or satyr, small goat's horns protruding from his forehead. There is a particular irony in this photograph precisely because of the lack of any "satyric" qualities in the show as a whole.

Gone is the effrontery that was formerly Mapplethorpe's stock in trade: the sadomasochistic paraphernalia, the fisting, the leather black penises that once shocked the Cardin cufflinks off New York's *beau monde*. The one close-up of an almost pathologically distended navel comes across in this show not as a threat but as a solemness.

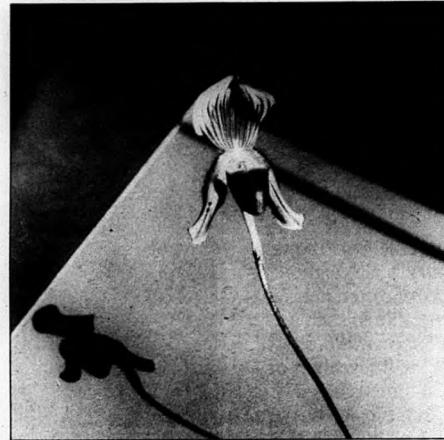
The show consists of several photographs in each of three genres: the portrait, the still-life, and the nude. Here is Andy Warhol, peering out of his tondo like the Alba Madonna after shock therapy. Here is "Thomas," a beautiful black man whom Mapplethorpe poses to geometric advantage in hollow sculptures and whose bare buttocks are caressed by the oblique artificial shadow of Venetian blinds.

And here, mainly, are pots of exquisite flowers — orchids, irises, and parrot tulips — as ravishing as they are ineffectual.

Visiting these premises, in fact, one breathes a heavy hothouse air and, were it not for the moderate size of the affair, would risk an overdose of cloying pretentiousness.

The stagy patterns of light and shadow which play so graphic a role in the still-lives are curiously familiar to perusers of the housewares pages of any Macy's supplement. Of course, it is no fault of Mapplethorpe's if commercial photography, in its search for the slick, has claimed territory that was formerly the province of the fine artist. It would be a mistake to think that Mapplethorpe owes anything to commercial photography: quite the contrary.

But Mapplethorpe resolutely avoids addressing the commercial, eschewing both the ironic commentary of photographers like Judy Dater and Judith Golden, and the easy dialogue enjoyed by Arnold Newman or Richard Avedon. Looking at



Robert Mapplethorpe: *Orchid*, platinum on linen, 1987.

these photographs, one might get the impression that the rape of art by advertising had yet to occur.

Three gorgeous photogravures, printed in stunning bronze tones on silk, are to my eye the best items in the show. They stand in sumptuous and striking contrast to a couple of near failures: a pointless image of an American flag, and a cutesy tulip cleverly mounted at a 45-degree angle. A vase full of budding branches does not manage to transcend the mere competency of a student's lighting exercise.

There is no denying the consummate craftsmanship of Mapplethorpe's work. The most recent photographs are printed on Belgian linen treated with a platinum-based photographic emulsion, a painstaking process which yields an incredibly rich range of tonal separation,

especially in the middle values. The general effect is that of a subtle and luxuriant charcoal drawing. The artisanal care that the photographer takes with his work extends even to the design of special mounting panels and frames.

Mapplethorpe is a master of foursquare composition, and his subjects sit within their frames with a Palladian serenity. No one conversant with the history of art

about the change of perspective that the popularization of contemporary art has effected on our art-historical value system.)

Mapplethorpe's traditionalism challenges our recently acquired notion that art, to be meaningful, must be produced in series. Each of these images can and must be digested alone. There is very little cross-talk among the subjects that hang on these walls, and the disparity of techniques employed — from gelatin prints on paper to photogravures on silk — works against any attempt to read a conceptual program into this collection.

It is ironic to think that Mapplethorpe, who once wore the epithet "enfant terrible" like a hustler's tattoo, may turn out to be our most conservative photographer. Perhaps this self-conscious conservatism is in itself meant as an affront to the theorem-laden and "non-beautiful" art that has become the academic standard since the mid-seventies.

The danger, however, is that the sort of technical virtuosity that Mapplethorpe practices easily becomes an end in itself. It is true enough that the subject of the greatest art is art itself; but without the emotive content that wells from a deep-rootedness in human experience these formalist exercises remain empty if beautiful shells.

*It is ironic to think that Mapplethorpe, who once wore the epithet "enfant terrible" like a hustler's tattoo, may turn out to be our most conservative photographer.*

could fail to catch the reflection of Da Vinci's rule of human proportion in the architectural nude studies that figure prominently in Mapplethorpe's recent work.

Scarcely more obscure are the referential homages to such photographers as Imogen Cunningham and George Platt Lynes, whose highly stylistic and frankly artificial studio lighting techniques Mapplethorpe has inherited. (One recent writer on Lynes called him "the Robert Mapplethorpe of his day," a trope which speaks volumes

Mapplethorpe walks a fine line. Free finally of their ballast of social commentary, his images exist now in the rarefied stratosphere, beyond the reach of content and, perhaps, of relevance. Like orchids cultivated with great patience and expense, they fade quickly. ■

Robert Mapplethorpe: Recent Photographs continues at the Fraenkel Gallery, 55 Grant Avenue, San Francisco, through July 4. Call 981-2661.

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## Four Figurative Sculptors

# New Imagery from Mother Earth

**A**lthough an art exhibition's title is not all-important, it certainly functions as a public relations tool. A well-chosen name for a group show can almost be as difficult to come up with as the show itself. The title pulls people in and then given them cues as to the point once they get there.

"Mother Earth: Perpetual Source of Life" is the title of the current sculpture show at the San Francisco Arts Commission Gallery. The title conjures up images of macrame, earthenware

It ends up being a group show more about the concerns of an artistic community.

□ The roughly hewn, wide-limbed, free-standing sculpture by Anthony Natsoulas are the

*The show gains much from this figurative focus. The subject of the human figure is inherently the most accessible, as a body is something possessed by everyone.*

mugs and Haight Street. One hardly expects to find thought-provoking, well-crafted work behind such a name.

Thankfully, the work in "Mother Earth" rises above its umbrella title. Rather than being New Age, the show is made up of engaging, figurative ceramic sculpture by four artists: Scott Donahue, Arthur Gonzales, Anthony Natsoulas, and Lisa Reinertson. The show's stated theme is that of its clay medium, but its more functional "earthiness" stems from its figurative subject matter.

The show gains much from this figurative focus. The subject of the human figure is inherently the most accessible, as a body is something possessed by everyone. The show is straightforward and artistically based; it's not about making statements.

While there are a number of free-standing, full body figures (mostly by Natsoulas), the bulk of the show is hanging on the wall. This, in some ways, frees the sculptors from certain restraints of realism and gravity. Many of the pieces are made up of a number of physically unconnected objects.

In the gathering of these sculptors, there is a sense of artis-

ticity. The four sculptors share a similar background — they all studied with Robert Arneson, received MFAs from UC Davis and are in the same age range. Rather than arranging the show by artist, the show's curator, Mark McCleod, himself a sculptor, mixed the work in its presentation. In this way, the similarities of artistic concerns and techniques become apparent, as do the differences.

is a realistic, spread-eagle dog, an anatomically correct male, surrounded by a circle of toy balls. Reinertson couples innocent playfulness with a musky fecundity. To see the dog on the wall gives it a resemblance to a stuffed pet captured in a moment of play. It also adds another dimension to the seemingly simple wordplay.

□ The strongest work in the show is that of Arthur Gonzales



Arthur Gonzalez: *New Best Friend*, clay and mixed media, 31 x 30 x 15".

and Scott Donahue. Both combine impeccable craftsmanship with peculiar imagery. Both work with the notion of combining disparate elements in very different ways.

Gonzales's pieces, like Reinertson's, have a very natural quality. Most often, his work is unglazed clay, to which he adds natural elements and sometimes pieces of furniture. Consistently, the most striking feature of his figures are their faces. Deep, blank expressions peer out from beneath layers of clay facial elements. Gonzales combines human and animal facial features in both realistic and stylized renderings. Often the noses are snubbed and certain features are derived from classic sculptures of ancient figures. The combinations are powerful and haunting.

In *A Letter to My Friends*, a boy carves into a school desk with a Bic pen that has been set into a knife handle. He doodles complementary color charts and quasi-spiritual sayings ("1988 will be the year of double infinity.") The boy's face exudes a defiant blankness. In it are layers of clay and pieces of a soccer ball. These layers of skin act like layers of broken experience.

□ Scott Donahue's pieces are no less stylized, but are much slicker in approach. His sharp, multi-image sculpture is most often concerned with the evolution of shape and the interplay between nature and artificiality. His approach to the ceramic medium is more refined than in the work of the other artists. The surfaces are smooth and sharp and almost always painted brilliant, unnatural colors.

Though far from restrained, *Here Comes Johnny* is the kind of work Donahue does best. In a curve, a series of brightly colored balls, similar to those used by Reinertson, are closely arranged in order of ascending size. When they reach the size of a soccer ball, the spherical shape is then transformed into a couple of

angular abstracted, metallic heads, engaged in a mechanical kiss. As if this has been some sort of birth ritual, the curve ends on an oversized grey baby, "Johnny," who floats on something like a giant, psychedelic lily pad. The baby, at timed intervals, creates another curve by "urinating" into space, wetting unwary viewers. This type of evolution of shape figures frequently in Donahue's work, and is what makes it so fascinating.

In an untitled piece and *OK, Alright Already*, both sculptural

triptychs, Donahue mirrors the human form in natural and unnatural elements. The head shows up as cones and spheres, shaped hedges, a bird's nest, and plexiglass tubes. The juxtapositions are Magritte-like in their oddness and elegant in their economy. Donahue is someone to be watched.

*Mother Earth: Perpetual Source of Life* continues through June 18 at the San Francisco Arts Commission Gallery, 155 Grove Street. Call 558-4445.

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tic cohesiveness. The four sculptors share a similar background — they all studied with Robert Arneson, received MFAs from UC Davis and are in the same age range. Rather than arranging the show by artist, the show's curator, Mark McCleod, himself a sculptor, mixed the work in its presentation. In this way, the similarities of artistic concerns and techniques become apparent, as do the differences.

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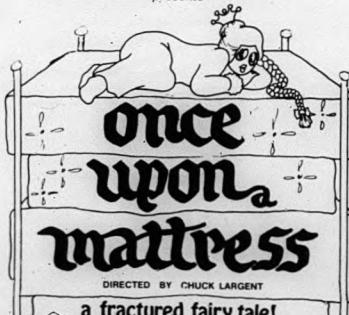
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## SECOND GLANCE

STEVE ABBOTT

## Screwed at the Wharf

What the Statue of Liberty offers NYC tourists, Alcatraz offers tourists visiting San Francisco. People seek to escape daily life by taking a vacation, yet whether this pilgrimage ends at America's symbol of freedom or symbol of imprisonment matters little because, in each case, the extremes collapse into one more commodification of experience, the leisure of going to see what has become banal. Indeed, what hides behind tourism's spectacular oppositions is nothing more than a unity of boredom and misery.

These were my thoughts as I waited in line with *Sentinel* art critic Glen Helfand for tickets to Alcatraz. Just that morning the *Chronicle* reported on Mother Teresa's visit to San Quentin. The prison's information officer, Lt. David Langerman, noted that Harry Houdini and Mary Pickford had visited the prison "but we've never had anyone the caliber of a near saint."

And what about Alcatraz?

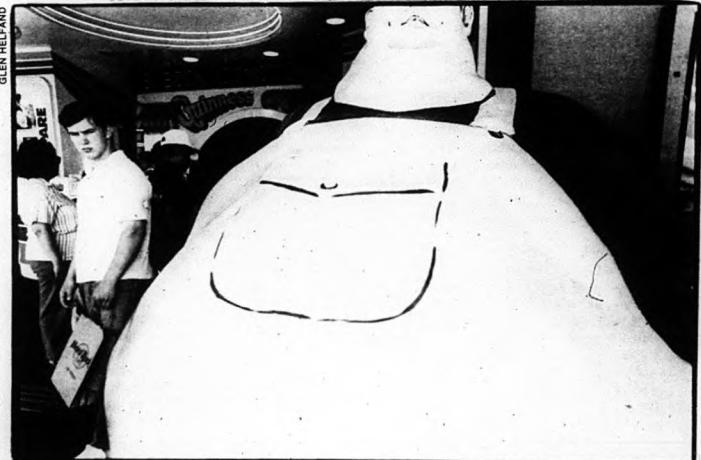
sold out. We'll have to wait for the 1:15 ferry.

"That's not fair," I sputter. "The other clerk sent us here while she kept selling tickets to people who were behind us in line."

"I'm sorry," says the second clerk, fussing with his computer. "The computer didn't tell us it was almost out of tickets."

"We've been screwed," I growl.

"Maybe we can go to the Wax



Believe it or not: patron and proprietor at the Wharf.

What famous visitors have peeped into its forbidding mess hall? It was about 9:30 am, the time prisoners used to get a ten-minute rest break (or so says my Alcatraz tourist book). I also learned that *Isla de Alcatraz* means island of the pelicans, a fitting appellation for this mecca of tourist consumption.

Fifteen years living in San Francisco and I'd never seen Alcatraz, at least no closer than a glimpse from the deck of the ferry to Angel Island (another prison: one for the Chinese entering America). Some Indians "liberated" Alcatraz in the '70s and, more recently, the super-rich have thrown some parties there. Actors were hired to stage famous escapes. (Where will the super-rich dine next, My Lai?)

At 10:05, Glen and I get to the ticket window. "Go to the next window," the clerk tells us. We go to the next window only to wait behind a woman dawdling over ferry tickets to Vallejo. When it's finally our turn, the second clerk tells us tickets are

Museum," Glen says, trying to console me.

We go to the Wax Museum (the "oldest" in North America) and look at a display window showing how George Burns was cast. Glen snaps a photo of me next to a wax magician and another in front of a window showing Mae West and Sylvester Stallone. But we decide it's not worth five bucks to gawk at a bunch of dummies.

In a tee shirt booth next to the Wax Museum, a girl asks if I'd like a free computerized picture of myself. "Sure," I reply. She does one, complaining all the while ("Why do I work here," etc.).

Then she says, "Ya want this on a poster or a tee shirt?"

"I thought it was free."

"I said I'd give you a free demonstration," the girl says, crumpling my computerized portrait.

Glen and I go next to the Guinness Museum of World Records. I recall going in before and being impressed by a display of a Chinese tour guide who had a

hole drilled in his skull so he wouldn't have to carry his torch; he just stuck it on his head. Or was that the Ripley's Believe It Or Not Museum? A tape-recorded message blares out: "See the world's smallest book! See the world's biggest guitar! See the person with the world's longest fingernails!"

But none of this grabs me like the bulletin board display of Michael Jackson's June 9, 1984, visit to the museum for the unveiling of his wax dummy (life masks cast by special effects wizard Rick Baker who did *King Kong* and *An American Werewolf in London*.)

"Being a star means specializing in the seemingly lived," writes Guy Debord. In other words, celebrities exist to embody an illusory wholeness impossible in real life and only projected above us as fantasy: power and vacations, decision and unfettered consumption. For instance, the same May 30 *Chronicle* telling of Mother Teresa's visit to San Quentin reports that Michael Jackson "has submitted a bid to buy the remains of John Merrick, the severely deformed Englishman known as The Elephant Man, from a London hospital." Pathetically, the freakish Jackson attempts to prove he's not a dead commodity by buying the remains of a truly dead freak. Yet even if he succeeds, will they not both be owned by Pepsi? So drink Pepsi and swallow a piece of the "Thriller," false choices in

spectacular abundance.

Finally, as if Fisherman's Wharf were not already depressing enough, Glen and I visit the Hanson Art Gallery. Here we see paintings and serigraphs by Joanna Zjawinska — decadent drag queens floating in an amorphous sea of Redonesque color.

Each face, male or female, although looking as uncomfortable and anorexic as Michael Jackson's, is modeled on the artist's own, explains the "curator." (He's already flattered us by asking if we're artists and did we go to the birthday party for the Golden Gate Bridge?)

So which is worse: going to Alcatraz or missing it? Michael Jackson or his dummy? Schlock street art or the pretensions of Hanson's Gallery? Fisherman's Wharf sucks one into a vortex of unreality that is distinguishable from the rest of daily life only by the degree of its blatant dishonesty. And yet without it, could we see so clearly how empty and dishonest almost all social life has become? ■

## New Stars Sparkle in the McEwen Era

The McEwen era at the San Francisco Opera is beginning to gather its own circle of stars. Though Helga Dernesch made her debut in Kurt Adler's final year, Terry McEwen is the one who has shown her off to such great advantage. Eva Marton has likewise been one of Opera's more recent acquisitions.

Perhaps the greatest of McEwen's revelations came in the 1985 *Ring* when James Morris turned out to be the preeminent Wotan of our time. Since then, Morris has returned to San Francisco to present his chilling portrayal of Claggart in Britten's *Billy Budd* and his sonorous first stab at Scarpia in Puccini's *Tosca*. Since Morris did not sing here last fall, he graced the Opera House stage with a recital last month, lest we forget the richly beautiful quality of his voice. Unfortunately, Morris proved a bland and pallid recitalist.

The singer's dark, rolling bass resounded in the auditorium and the genial personality occasionally flashed through, but his performance lacked the illuminating detail-work upon which lieder and art songs depend. The Mozart concert arias, no great gems in themselves, were woefully under-characterized. Morris's large-scale technique seemed especially ill-adapted to the Strauss selections; his tenuous command of a fine spun legato, for example, all but stopped *Zueignung* in mid-phrase. The Don Quixote songs of Ibert themselves failed to sustain interest.

In many ways Morris's problem came not in his singing. The bass's program fell flat principally because of his selection of material was weak and his accompanist was a fifth-rate pianist.

The disappointment of Morris's recital proved that the limits of his imagination were narrower than I had imagined. Perhaps it also proved that if we are going to look for those singers that will go down in history as McEwen's stars, we had best look directly at the San Francisco Opera's program of training young singers. Long ago McEwen said that the real challenge to an opera company director is not to hire the Flagstads once they are famous, but to find them and even to help create them. In this regard, McEwen has been magnificently creative.

SF Opera has launched several singers on their careers. Dolora Zajic and Cheryl Parish are the two who have been getting the most publicity and the most prestigious assignments, but for me, the freshest and loveliest voice to come out of San Francisco in recent years is soprano Ruth Ann Swenson. Many will remember her as the lyrical shepherdess in Handel's *Orlando*, as well as a particularly pure-voiced Nanetta in Verdi's *Falstaff*. Ever the voice-hound, I travelled south recently to hear Swenson in the Long Beach Opera's production of Douglas Moore's *The Ballad of Baby Doe*.

Baby Doe is a role made for

soprano Beverly Sills. Since Sills recorded the role at her most radiant, any young singer attempting the part faces stiff competition indeed. Yet nothing seemed to faze Swenson. The velvet timbre of her soprano was once again pure and ravishing. Its colors were all bright and beautiful. Except for a couple of unsupported high notes early in the performance, every note flowed naturally and expertly from this instinctively graceful singer.

Voces as fresh and radiant as Swenson's often prove to be fragile flowers. Throughout much of the matinee I was reminded of the young Katia Riccarelli or Anna Moffo, with their blooming innocence and lavish overtones. There is thus a dark lesson there, for Moffo performed for years and Riccarelli is still performing on the wreck of a

*Long ago McEwen said that the real challenge to an opera company director is not to hire the Flagstads once they are famous, but to find them and even to help create them. In this regard, McEwen has been magnificently creative.*

once glorious instrument. Swenson must be careful not to push her voice too quickly into heavy roles and big houses. She would be wise to model her career on Freni's, who spent more than ten years singing Mimi before she even began to consider tackling Desdemona.

Like so many sopranos who concentrate on maintaining the purity of their voices, Swenson is a little vague in pinning down the nitty-gritty nuances of a role and yet this generalized innocence nicely fit Baby Doe's unquestioning devotion to her older lover, Horace Tabor. In addition, Swenson's blooming good looks helped to explain why Tabor could desert his hard and cunning first wife for the younger, more luscious woman.

In this production Tabor was sung by New York City Opera stalwart Richard Fredricks. Fredricks began with a hollow voice and a disjointed characterization of the swaggering mine-owner, but gradually the baritone filled out both his sound and his interpretation. As the drama deepened, Fredricks abandoned the petulance with which he had treated his assignment in the opening act and fashioned a moving portrayal of the dying old man, tortured by his bankruptcy and deserted by his friends and children.

The drama of Douglas Moore's opera turns on Tabor's



Richard Fredericks, Joyce Castle (rear left) and Ruth Ann Swenson sing in the Long Beach Opera's production of *The Ballad of Baby Doe*.

financial failure and Baby Doe's devotion. The fulcrum between the two halves of the story is Augusta, Tabor's first wife — as luck and Augusta Tabor made that success in the first place. Tabor had dreamed wildly, that much is resoundingly to his credit, but a drunken prospector's skill had discovered the silver mine that made him rich and Augusta's management had kept him so.

The inevitable drop in silver when America shifted from it to the gold standard in 1895 would never have evaded Augusta's planning. Had Tabor continued to depend upon her advice, he could have weathered that change. But in the early 1890s, the dreamer encountered Baby Doe, and immediately he fell in love. Since anybody could fall

truth in both the music and the story, they run the risk of making Moore's opera unbearably sappy.

But Castle is a singing actress of surpassing conviction. Throughout the afternoon's performance she kept attention firmly riveted on Augusta, showing that she is Moore's most fully realized character and the opera's human center. Emphasizing the conflicts in Augusta's personality, how her very strength of will is her downfall,

Castle created a character of extraordinary depth and power. Her rendition of Augusta's final scene, when Baby Doe's mother comes to her and begs her to help the dying man and his young wife out of their troubles, showed that Moore was a more complicated and profound musician than most commentators let on. If San Francisco Opera wants to expand its roster of stars, they should add Joyce Castle's name to it. ■

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## ROCK PREVIEWS

D. ROBERT FOSTER

### Call Me 'Mr.'

I'm told that some of the other critics who work the rock desk here at the *Sentinel* affectionately refer to me as, "Mister Mainstream." Oh well, it could be worse. Besides, I kind of like that notion of respect the title "Mr." bestows. And as for mainstream, well I admit it, I do own several **Carly Simon** albums. They're filed right after **Shriekback** and just before **Siouxie and the Banshees**.

This week (because the young and agile Don Baird — who usually fills this space — is recuperating from the wear and tear he suffered while writing the little gem found on pages 18 and 19), I finally get a shot at writing Rock Previews and just look whom I'm forced to work with — **Wang Chung** and **Joan Jett!** Mainstream, indeed. I'll never live this one down, I just know it.

#### The Kinks, Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

Here's my pick for the Stupidest Show of the Summer Award.

Together at last, Joan Jett and the Kinks — imagine it (but for christakes, don't go pay for it)! Sometimes I wonder just who is hiring the help down there at Bill Graham Presents. If this is their idea of a complementary billing, then I'd hate to see how they'd color coordinate an outfit. Okay, both of these bands have merit on their own — The Kinks are certainly legendary and Joan, well, Joan's cute, too. Still, I have this nagging fear that someone will try and force a R. Davies/J. Jet duet during the encore. Now, wouldn't that be special — Egads! (Concord Pavilion, 6/7, 8 pm, \$16.50)

### Wang Chung

I've been told the BBC has officially banned Wang Chung's *Hypnotize Me* video for fear the rhythmically choppy editing technique used on the clip might induce seizures in epileptics who watch it on the telly. Therefore, for everyone's safety, I say we send the entire band back to Tasmania or where ever they call home, stat! Nonetheless, those of you who insist on risking your health for the thrill of sappy, contrived dance music can still go see these guys perform in

name like Fuzzbox is funny enough to begin with, right? But after you add a few pop songs with titles like, "Love Is the Slug," these girls begin to sound like genuine knuckleheads. A novelty band — sort of **Bananarama** meets **Monty Python** — with a respectable following back on the island and even a couple of albums under their belts (*Boston' Steve Austin* is the one we heard about). Who knows what to expect, but if anyone can break through the I-Beam's pretensions, it'll be

forced Etta James to wear for her cameo on *Diva Diana's TV* special last month. Sorry Ross, in the end it was still quite obvious who had the real voice and it was not you! Etta James is rhythm and blues, thunderously wicked, and a thousand times sexier than Ross could ever be (and yes, she really does have normal hair). Hot, sweaty and dark, the Full Moon Saloon is the perfect venue for Etta's uninhibited sexuality and her unrestrained vocal power. Without a doubt, if you've never heard Etta James, then you've never heard the blues. Go! (Full Moon Saloon, 6/5 & 6, 9:30 pm)

### The Naked Into, American Music Club

Next time, we're definitely going to start charging these guys for all the gratis advertising space we consistently seem to give them. Still, I can't help being excited to find *The Naked Into* headlining a major city venue like The Oasis. We've said it a zillion times — this band's moody, layered stylizations produce a catchy, original brand of art-school rock — without the art-school pretense. Lead singer **Todd Stadman**'s voice is the band's real fuel — smooth, consistent and every bit as romantic as Chris, er, what's his name.

Opening up the show will be American Music Club who come with a solid recommendation from the aforementioned **D. Baird**, who says this band's lead singer is a dead (pardon the pun) ringer for the late **Andy Kaufman**. (Your \$5 cover will be donated to offset production costs for a Slithering Disk compilation album featuring *The Naked Into* and other local bands.) (Oasis, 6/9, 8 pm) ■



Love is a slug? Find out when Fuzzbox plays the I-Beam, Tuesday, June 9.

North Beach. Don't blame me if a seizure ruins your night. I'd expect nothing less from a band who stoops to using their name as a marketing gimmick in the chorus of their own hit song. (Wolfgang's, 6/9, 8 pm, \$15.50)

### Fuzzbox

An all-female rock quartet with a

these gals. Please note, this is an early show for all you sleepyheads out there, so be prompt! (I-Beam, 6/9, 8 pm)

### Etta James

I'd wager anything that it was an envious **Diana Ross** who was somehow behind that ridiculous blonde, beehive wig they

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## Once Is Not Enough

"Put in more sex," my editor keeps saying. "Keep them laughing." Okay, okay: no one likes reading an unrelieved torrent of AIDS news week after week, any more than I like writing it. But someone has to watch the Big Fish, if only to be sure the fire's hot enough that they fry.

Still, all jerks and no-gays make jack-offs dull, boy. So to satisfy all of our more, um, liquid tastes, and to cover my tracks while I rake the San Diego shores for willing co-conspirators, I've scraped the gummi barrel for the following tidbits (some of 'em old as the dust, and twice as hilly). Hands ready? Let's go.

### Blown Job

It set journalistic precedents when it broke the Watergate story, and scaled new heights of ethical glory when it threatened to expose Gary Hart's trysts with an unidentified Washington woman — but the Washington Post really came into its own in its in-depth profile of what it called the "go-go lifestyle" of deposed televangelists Jim and Tammy Bakker (run in the SF Chronicle May 23).

For those of you too busy to read more than three grafts of a story, some tidbits:

- Jim Bakker prayed with then-President Jimmy "Dental Hygiene" Carter aboard Air Force One during the 1980 presidential campaign.
- Ronald and Nancy Reagan invited Jim and Tammy to their 1980 inaugural; three years later, Reagan told a religious broadcaster's convention, "The PTL TV network is carrying out a master plan for people that love."
- Bakker "frolicked" with three men in a steam room; on another occasion, after asking for a backrub, he "made a physical advance" toward a male staffer.
- Jim downed wine before preaching, saying of his flock, "Now I can face 'em."
- Tammy "never wore lipstick until she married, then slept with it on." She also "wept and praised the Lord in leopard-spotted pantsuits and four-inch spike heels, pitching herself as a prototype for the modern Christian woman."
- Depressed by her husband's dalliances, Tammy spent extravagantly, in the company of pal Karen Paxton. "My shoppin' demons are hoppin,'" Tammy'd say. "All we did was eat and shop, eat and shop," Paxton later said.

- Tammy also had her breasts enlarged. "She showed 'em off," Paxton told the Post. "I touched 'em and they felt very natural. It was a great job."
- And so was Jim's and Tammy's — till they got caught.

### Too Brief or Not Too Brief

Good news for Less Talk regulars: the Apr. 22 Chron (this is old news) reported — on its front page — that for the first time *underpants ads* will appear on TV.

"The three major networks have relaxed long-standing restrictions on how lingerie and underwear can be displayed in commercials," said the wire ser-

vice report. Though the report (naturally) concentrated on women's lingerie ads, it did mention that a *Fruit of the Loom* commercial is "provocative . . . At the end of the ad the actor opens his robe to display his briefs."

Memo to the CEO at Jockey, Inc.: don't be scooped by *Fruit of the Loom*. You must immediately mount a counter-offensive ad campaign, perhaps demonstrating your excellent underpants' flexibility as athletic wear. I suggest a thirty-second spot showing, say, boys skateboarding in nothing but Jockeys, or playing softball, or mounting the pommel horse — all shot, of course, in lovingly lit slow motion.

Perhaps you might show two college guys meeting by their gym lockers and, as they strip for soccer practice, noticing each other's exquisite taste in underpants. "Hey, you wear Jockeys, too," one might say, to which the other might reply (perhaps with just the slightest hint of a leer), "Yeah, they're really cool."

### Pecker Weird

One apparently Jockey-less actor likes to call his cool muscle "Mr. Happy." An Apr. 20 *People* article, forwarded by Jim Milton of the J. Higby's Yogurt Shoppes, reports that 24-year-old actor Barry Tubb, the gay boy in ABC's 1985 *Consenting Adult*, currently flashes his meat at Mary Tyler Moore in the Broadway play *Sweet Sue*.

He did it in the first rehearsal with remarkable elan: "I kicked off my boots, pulled down my pants and said, 'Okay, here it is. It's not that big a deal.'" The magazine failed to report whether "not that big a deal" meant over, or under, six inches. Tubb did say, however, that "Mr. Happy has a mind of his own onstage. Sometimes he's sad, sometimes he's perky and sometimes he's just plumb tickled out."

Alas, the audience only sees Barry's butt, but co-star Lynn Redgrave, whom he also flashes onstage, says, "I'm wild about Barry. I think he's going to go a long way."

Sounds like he already does.

### Thighs Queen

*Chronicle* columnist Alice Kahn went a long way toward getting to heart of important issues at Stanford University in her Apr. 23 column.

After giving an on-campus speech, she writes, "I stood on the campus watching boys' legs . . . Every one had incredible muscles. It must be all that hard labor."

I used to indulge the same pastime as an undergrad there, and found I had to labor hard not to labor, hard.

### Pool Dude

For evidence of hardly laboring

— but perfectly sculpted — muscles (and hair), check out Stanford diver Matt Brodlie in the "Summersault" fashion spread in the May 1987 *San Francisco Magazine*.

I trust my vigilant Stanford correspondents will immediately forward young Matt's vital stats — like his win-loss record and, of course, his phone number.

### Beached Bums

For evidence of hardy, laboring muscles (and perfectly sculpted hair) — not to mention wacky fashions and edible flesh — check out the surf-boy spread in the June 1987 *Playgirl*.

The surf pups lend new meaning to the phrase "hangin' ten."

### Depp Lepor

A friend recently recommended Fox Broadcasting's new *21 Jump St.* (Sundays, 7 pm, Channel 2), especially for its young star, Johnny Depp. But I can't, in good conscience, pass along the recommendation, unless you enjoy an hour's worth of mindless, unrealistic fluff, badly paced and acted, stocked with the occasional cute boy passing by.

### Pee-wee's Gay House

*Newsweek* sure is skittish about cosmetics — on men. In a May 18 report on Pee-wee's *Playhouse*, Pee-wee Herman's radically subversive children's show, reporter Harry F. Waters found "worrisome . . . Pee-wee's, uh, ambiguous sexual identity." In an italicized, parenthetical aside, Waters wrote: "Do you know where your children are this morning? They're hanging out with a man who wears eyeliner, rouge and lipstick!"

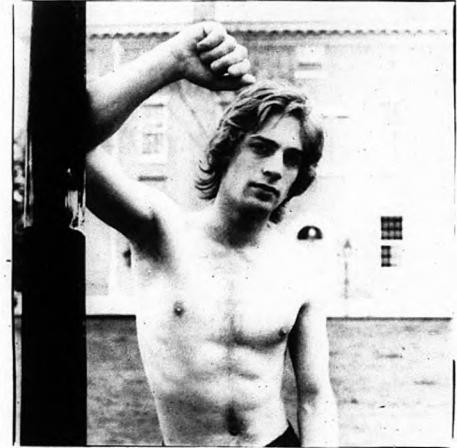
Hmmmm: sounds just like Ronald Reagan.

### Michael: Blow a Goat, You Whore

Or Michael Jackson.

Now that the rich, greedy little fuck has sold himself out every possible way (catching fire in the process), he's selling out our cultural icons, too: you've probably seen the arty, black-and-white Nike TV ads, which show flash-cut shots of running shoes shimmying to the clawing guitars of John Lennon's *Revolution*.

See, penurious little Michael, whom the May *Spin* characterizes as petrified of finishing his new album (it'll never live up to *Thriller*, he fears), plunked down \$47.5 million for ATV Music in 1985, successfully out-



John 1987

bidding pal Paul McCartney for the publishing rights to *251 Beatles* songs. And now he's ready to sell, according to a May 18 *Time* piece; however, a Jackson insider said that "[Michael's] love for a song [is] the main criterion. He'd never use *Eleanor Rigby* or *The Fool on the Hill*. Those songs touched him in a different place." Whereas, I suppose, *Revolution* touched him in a *special* place: his pocketbook (Nike shelled out \$500,000 for the tune).

Though Yoko Ono doesn't

much care ("She likes the idea that [the commercial] is making John's music accessible to a new generation," *Time* reported, thereby certifying that Yoko has fully lost her marbles), *Time* writer Jay Cocks summed up the insult by writing of John Lennon: "Mark David Chapman killed him. But it took a couple of record execs, one sneaker company and a soul brother to turn him into a jingle writer."

Make that a *sold* brother. ■

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# BLIND DATE

Continued from page 20

arms crossed over his bib. He appeared not to notice Ralph biting his lip to stifle another outburst of mirth. "Well," he said, "have you ever thought about doing it with rubber?"

"Doing what?"

"These suits are extremely sensual when filled with warm liquids. One time a fellow and I loaded our outfits with cake mix and then wrestled each other out of them. It was . . . Cathy smoothed his hands over his thighs, "most stimulating! I have a videotape of that event right here . . ."

"Really," Ralph said quickly. "I'm frankly quite stimulated enough already. That natural coat of yours is terribly exciting just by itself. Does it go all the way to your toes? No, wait! Show me yours, and I'll show you mine." He threw off his sportcoat and pulled his t-shirt over his head. "Go ahead, Nick, get those things off!" He dropped his pants.

"Hold it!" Cathy commanded. "That will do," he said. His hands dropped to his sides, and he drew one foot back with a squeak against the tiles. "I was willing to overlook your hippy hair, the coughdrop boy beard and, under the right conditions, even your beer belly, but . . ." Ralph followed Cathy's eyes down to his own erect member. ". . . it's just too small. I'm sorry. It'll never work."

"Rest assured," Ralph sputtered with contempt, "it works just fine, but . . ." he reached down, yanked up his pants and furiously zipped and buttoned them. ". . . there's no egotistical need for me to prove it to you. Go get me a sweater. Time's wasting."

"Get you a sweater?" Caught off guard, Cathy's superior manner dissolved in confusion.

"That's right, a sweater. It's cold outside. If you hadn't kept me waiting all evening, I'd be home by now. I won't be further inconvenienced by your thoughtlessness. Surely with your penchant for shopping, you have closets full of items you'll never wear again. Go ahead! Snap to it! Get me a sweater, or I won't leave."

"Oh, all right." Cathy's feet squealed on the floor as he turned and scrunched out of the room.

"And make sure . . ." Ralph called after him

". . . it complements my florid complexion!"

The patrons of Chums were just laying Frank Sinatra's "Strangers in the Night" to its final

resting place as Ralph burst through the doors and scanned the stools at the bar. The blond occupied none of them. The tightness in Ralph's chest escaped and left him hollow. The crowd had thinned. The man was nowhere in sight. Ralph leaned against a wall opposite the bar next to a potted ficus and stared at his toes. Shelley Fabares sang "Soldier Boy."

"Look who's here!"

Ralph looked up. It was Randy Myers, the weenie from Cathy's house. He stood before him, a tall, pink beverage in one hand and a lit cigarette and package of Virginia Slims clutched in the other. Apparently his jumpsuit had no pockets. He hadn't really such a bad face. It was just the glasses. They dwarfed his mouth and nose, while enlarging his squinting eyes. Without those and the get-up, he'd have probably blended nicely into the background of the place. As it was, he was a somewhat harsh reality to have to face. "So," he said in his musical delivery. "I'd say it looks like the

plucked at one of the worn sleeves. "So did you just come back for a nightcap, or did you have something else in mind?" He stepped closer and raised an eyebrow over the rim of his glasses.

"I was looking for a smashing blond in a reindeer sweater."

"Well, you do know what you're shopping for, and you surely came to the right department. Try the Y.S.L. rack over there on the loveseat in front of the fireplace, and give the merchandise a squeeze for me."

Ralph pushed himself away from the wall and threaded through the chattering merry-makers to the end of the room. The blond was sitting on the settee alone, staring into the fire. He didn't turn as Ralph sat down. The light from the fire cast his face in an orange glow that made him appear to Ralph as if he was made of bronze.

"It was pneumonia."

The blond looked at him.

"He died of pneumonia at Mercy Hospital after his family showed me from the room. He took his last breath while I rode home, facing in the opposite direction, sitting on a bus. Later on they came to the house and cleared out all

Ralph leaned closer to catch everything the other said. "Cheeks rotated?"

"Is that mirrored toilet pretty in a way when the sun hits it?"

"In a way, but it's ridiculous." "It's not such a big joke, Ralph. Your friend's mystery is all around you. It's almost solid. He's not coming back to add to or diminish from it. It's safely yours. He's gone."

They both looked at the fire. It occurred to Ralph that carrying around his pain everywhere might be the proper thing to do, rather than trying to lose himself from it. It was part of his baggage, another suit, say, or maybe a party frock—the loveliest one he owned. No wonder he felt out of place in the corner drinking hole. He was wearing a formal ball gown while everyone else was in a simple, black, spaghetti-strap cocktail dress. "I have another confession to make," he said.

"What is it?"

"I know all the verses to 'The Onion Song' . . .

"The Onion Song?"

"Blockbuster hit, 1963, or thereabouts. Would you care to give a listen?"

"Hit it!"

Ralph stood up with his back to the fire and took one of the blond's hands in both of his. He looked out across the bar and began to sing in a clear, strong tenor:

Oh, I don't like shoes

That pinch my toes

Or people who squirt me

With a garden hose

But coot!

I love onions . . .

Several men over at the bar took up the chorus:

Onions, onions

Sha la la

Onions, onions

Sha la la . . .

Ralph picked up the reindeer sweater from over the telephone and carelessly tossed it onto the floor, causing a condom wrapper to skitter under the bed. He dialed a number.

"You have reached an answering machine. If you'd care to leave a message of any length, please wait for the tone. Indelicate suggestions are welcome; feel free to employ heavy breathing."

"This is Ralph. Thank you for sharing. As a matchmaker, you make a wonderful house painter."

**Robert Haule**, born in Detroit, Michigan, has lived in San Francisco for the last fifteen years. This fall one of his short stories will appear in *Mirage*.

**"Let's face it: we're both buttslammers,  
and it'll never be any different between us.  
This guy's name is Nick. He's a big hairy ape,  
and he loves to get porked."**

storm of passion died out before it hit the coast. Am I right?"

"You are," Ralph slipped a ladylike cigarette from Randy's pack.

"Poor Nick." Randy sang in a fair Bette Davis impersonation. "He went to all the bother of putting on his rubber and it didn't rain."

"Is the weather fair up his way frequently?"

"The girl's experiencing a long drought. Say, I've got a sleeveless argyle just like that."

Ralph moved his beard to one side. "Does it have a little man on a polo horse right here next to a bum hole?"

"You're wearing my sweater!"

"Apparently. That big trout lent it to me. Here, I'll give it back."

"No, No, that's o.k. It looks rakish on you. I'd have never thought to try wearing it over a baggy old t-shirt like that." He waved his cigarette package over Ralph's shoulder and

his stuff. He was an artist. They took his work away from me, too. All they left was an old toilet he'd covered with pieces of broken mirror. It was the last thing he did. It was a joke. There's a fern planted in it. That's the true story, and it's a joke."

The younger man bent forward, his elbows on his knees and spoke rapidly into the fire: "It really gets to me that we just keep sitting here in our bodies all our lives. None of us are beautiful enough or strong enough or interesting enough to warrant being ourselves for such a long time, yet we're afraid to leave. I have a friend who had his nose reduced and his cheeks rotated last week. He'll never look the same. That's dying in a way. People who live in drag have died a little more, and they're a joke to practically everybody, yet there's a personal strength those people have that's awfully intimidating."

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# WEEK AT A GLANCE

EDITED

BY PATRICK HOCTEL

## 6 JUNE SATURDAY

The Bear holds a beer bust and pool tournament fundraiser for The SF Lesbian and Gay Freedom Day Parade 1987. 3-6 pm. 440 Castro St., SF.

Media presents a contemporary interpretation of Eugene Ionesco's *The Killing Game*. Ionesco's tale of a community's destruction by a deadly epidemic (never more timely) is directed and produced by Peter Edlund and Chantal Desrochers. Plays through 6/14. Profits benefit Coming Home Hospice. 8 pm. 360 Ninth St. (at Harrison), SF. Info: 864-0308.

The East Bay FrontRunners meet at Inspiration Point Tilden Park for a run. Take Grizzly Peak to either South Park Drive or Shasta Road. Continue to Wildcat Canyon Road. Meet at parking lot on left side of road. Flat-to-slight incline, three-to-eight mile loop. 9:30 am. Info: 526-7592 or 261-3246.

The Watering Hole Saloon hosts an auction for the **Gay Rescue Mission**: video tapes, S&M equipment, leather, clothing, masters, and slaves. 4-7 pm. 1145 Folsom St., SF. Info: 863-2079 or 431-2188.

Take a hike with the **Gay/Lesbian Sierras** at Henry Coe State Park, our second largest state park. This strenuous walk of close to ten miles will reward you with dramatic valleys, acres of grasslands, and pine forests. The park is 2 hours south of SF in the hills SE of San Jose. Bring lots of water, lunch, sunscreen, cool clothing, and comfortable walking shoes. Carpool leaves from Church St. Safeway in front of Pay 'N Save at 8 am sharp. Info: 653-5012 or 552-2916.

Party with the **Gay Artists and Writers Collective (GAWK)** with Jon Sugar and Jeff Terflinger hosting the soiree. 8 pm. Place/info: 752-9689.

The SF Bach Choir kicks off its annual Bach Festival with a concert of choruses from selected Bach cantatas, including a solo performance by

annual spring concert. The concert features the music of Brahms and Britten. Elizabeth Anker, contralto, joins the choir under the direction of John Fenstermaker and accompanied by John Renke. 3:30 pm. California and Taylor Sts., SF. \$10 general/\$5 students and seniors. Tickets/info: 776-6611.

**Somos Homos**, a gay-and-lesbian dance team for Give Peace a Dance, invites everyone to a potluck brunch at the Women's Bldg. Give Peace a Dance is a fundraising dance marathon benefiting the Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador and the Nuclear Weapons Freeze. The brunch will be an opportunity to organize the team. 10 am. 3543 18th St., SF. Info: 431-5026 or 821-9087.

Green Future sponsors a benefit for the Australian Rainforest Information Center. Australian filmmaker and activist John Seed premieres his new film, *Earth First*, documenting the actions of Australian Rainforest radicals. Speakers include activists Mike Roselle and Rainforest Action Network director Randy Hayes. 7 pm. Noe Valley Ministry, 1021 Sanchez St., SF. \$5. Info: 285-7823.

Join the good friars of the **Church of the Secret Gospel** for their 11 am worship service. This is one sermon you won't sleep through! You may want to stick around for phallic fellowship from 3-6 pm. Males 18+ welcome. 746 Clementina St., #2, SF. Info: 621-1887 or 552-7339.

## 8 JUNE MONDAY

**Quicktricks**, a member of the American Contract Bridge League and one of SF's oldest gay social organizations, holds an open duplicate game every Monday night. Partnerships can be arranged. Fees are \$3 per player, with the first visit free. 7 pm. Metropolitan Community Church, 150 Eureka St. (between 18th and 19th Sts.), SF. Info: 626-1049.

The SF Conservatory's 11th Annual Chamber Music West Festival, "French Impressions in

HOCTEL



**QUEEN FOR A DAY:** Michael Temlin plays The Queen in the new Robert Michael Productions/Encore-City Players version of the classic spoof, *Once Upon a Mattress*. Directed by Chuck Largent, the play runs every Sunday, June 7 through August 2, at the California Club, 1750 Clay Street, SF. Tickets (\$22.50 per person) include an all-you-can-eat brunch, so reserve now. Doors open at 12:30, buffet brunch at 1 pm and show at 2 pm. Call 554-8523 for information.

## 11 JUNE THURSDAY

GGBA hosts its monthly Make Contact cocktail party at the Queen Anne, featuring a swimwear fashion show. Hors d'oeuvres, no-host bar. 5:30-7:30 pm. 1590 Sutter St. (at Octavia), SF. \$8 members prepaid/\$10 members at the door/\$12 guests.

## EVENT OF THE WEEK

The Friends of the SF Public Library present the 23rd **Annual Book Sale** today through 6/14. The sale opens with a preview sale and silent auction from 4-7 pm (\$5 general/free for Friends). The sale is free on Friday and Saturday (10 am-5 pm) and on Sunday (10 am-3 pm). All books are half-off on Sunday. Loads of finds if you like to dig. Pier 3, Fort Mason, SF.

## 12 JUNE FRIDAY

Following the weekly Friday night macrobiotic dinner at 6:30 pm, **Emmet Marx**, a traditional acupuncturist, talks about and demonstrates acupuncture. Free yoga class precedes dinner at 4:30 pm. Zen Center Guest House, 273 Page St., SF. Info: 431-2122.

As part of its **Comedy, Italian Style** series, the Pacific Film Archive screens a double bill of Alessandro Blasetti's films: *How Lucky to be a Woman* (1956) with Sophia Loren, Charles Boyer, and Marcello Mastroianni and *Too Bad She's Bad* (1955) with Sophia, Marcello, and Vittorio De Sica. 7:30 and 9:25 pm, respectively. 2625 Durant Ave., Berkeley. \$4.25 for one film/\$5.25 for the double bill. Info: 642-1412.

That perennial double-feature favorite at the perfect venue: **The Women** (a new print!) and **Dinner at Eight** (with Harlow and Dressler stealing the show) at the Castro tonight and tomorrow night. The best of Cukor and tons of stars to feast your eyes on. Castro near Market, SF. Times/info: 621-6120.

Facilitated by Sean Drake, motivational consultant and self-healing facilitator, the **Healing and Empowerment Series** meets weekly to address the healing of mind, body, and emotions. Each meeting involves deep-trance visualization and other healing techniques. The goal is to assist participants with particular healing issues and to help each individual move into his/her empowered self as a fully-integrated person. 7:30 pm. Quan Yin Acupuncture Center, 513 Valencia St., SF. \$5. Info: 861-5733.

**The Sentinel** welcomes submissions of community and arts events for our weekly calendar. The deadline is eight days (Thursday at 4 pm) or more in advance of Friday publication. Send items to: Calendar Editor, San Francisco Sentinel, 500 Hayes Street, San Francisco, CA 94102.

## 7 JUNE SUNDAY

Bay Area contributors to the **James White Review**: Steve Abbott, Tede Matthews, Scott O'Hara, Karl Tierney, Jim Tushinski, and — yes — your calendar editor read from their works. (Although personally, I'm hoping for something a little more visual from Scott.) 7:30 pm. Modern Times Bookstore, 968 Valencia St. (near 21st), SF. \$3-\$5 sliding scale. Info: 282-9246.

The Grace Cathedral Choir of Men and Boys (certainly my favorite combination) presents its

Mark Duran's *Tierra Del Feugo*, a 60" x 160" photographic mural, is part of an extraordinarily intriguing, collaborative installation on display June 10 through July 5 at Southern Exposure Gallery, 401 Alabama Street at 17th, SF. Duran's work has been described as containing images that form a "purgatory whisper and chant a manifesto of an anxious childhood." Check it out! Call 863-2141 for hours and info.

noted Bay Area bass, David Tigner. The orchestra also performs the Bach Brandenburg Concerto No. 1. This concert features works for French horns. 8 pm. St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Gough and Eddy Sts., SF. Tickets/info: 931-4529.

## 9 JUNE TUESDAY

**Operation Concern and GLOE** sponsor *Education Forum: Are You a Part of the Over-Insured, Health-Care Gap?* Have your questions regarding home health care, hospice care, health insurance claims, and your contracts answered by professionals in the health field in this informative session. 1-2:30 pm. 1853 Market St., SF. Free. Info: 626-7000.

American Inroads showcases Dragon Lady's

June 5-11, 1987

**WEEKLY ALMANAC:** The sunniest days of the year are upon the northern hemisphere and Saturn, planet of wisdom and maturity, is shining brighter now than in many years. Just before sunrise, Saturn sets in the west; and just after sunset Saturn rises in the east. In Saturn's cold blue light humanity remembers the lives of Robert Kennedy, Jean Harlow, and Mohammed the Prophet who made their transitions this week in history.

**♈ ARIES, THE SHEEP** (Mar 21 - Apr 19): A weird cynicism eats away at the usual optimism in your mind this week. Is it possible that your religion is false, that your morals are based on the conflict of opposites? Maybe you should sit down and meditate on what makes you tick. You can't afford to project evil on the people around you anymore, much less on that beautiful hunk you call your lover. After all, what's so evil about playing around with forbidden fruits? Violence is the only sin.

**♉ TAURUS, THE OX** (Apr 20 - May 20): This week you will crack the secret code to financial success as you unravel the mystery of your generosity. You've never been quite able to understand why you compulsively pour favors on those you love.

Honestly, neither have they. Consider the possibility that your lover actually takes your gifts but rejects the effort because it makes him/her feel indebted. Stop dumping small-time trash on the unwilling; save your money for a major contribution this summer. True love is expensive.

**♊ GEMINI, THE WOLF** (May 21 - Jun 20): For thousands of years you've been making relationships based on the idea that what you give is what you get. This week it finally dawns on you that what you give is what you give, and that's it. Concentrate on the purity of passion, the innocence of involvement, the simplicity of sex. Love is a one-way event with no natural or moral guarantees that anyone even cares. For your free birth chart, send birthdate/time/place to Robert Cole, PO Box 884561, San Francisco, CA 94188.

**♋ CANCER, THE CRAB** (Jun 21 - Jul 22): This week consider the possibility that enlightenment always follows a good meal and that hell is just a form of indigestion. For all the glory you attach to spiritual perfection, you should be able to recognize your body as a foundation and not just dead weight. Lay naked on the altar of life and

let your lover worship you with massage, fine oils, and warm, soothing desire. Give your physical a chance to catch up with your metaphysical. Your body is God!

**♌ LEO, THE SNAKE** (Jul 23 - Aug 22): Plowing through the drudgery of day-to-day work with a vision that everything will be much better in the future is a serious psychological rip-off. It becomes too easy to abuse co-workers and needlessly destroy the surrounding ecology. This week strive to make a connection between the future and the present. Shrink your fantasies while expanding your commitments. Your lover especially will appreciate the effort.

**♍ VIRGO, THE PIG** (Aug 23 - Sep 22): Your social life will pick up dramatically as soon as you define the limits of commitment to old friends. Waiting for housemates to laud you with greater applause is a waste of time; besides they're nearly exhausted themselves trying to give you the love you demand. This week show off your glistening aura amidst crowds of strangers. Let nameless faces smother you with kisses of recognition. And when you come home, those who love you most will be ready to prove it again.

**♎ LIBRA, THE LEOPARD** (Sep 23 - Oct 22): Understanding is the key word this week. It's time to set aside your evaluations and judgments because everybody's already heard them before. You'll achieve greater power by just keeping your

mouth shut and listening to others' opinions. What a difference a little understanding can make! In fact, your lover's been waiting for weeks to tell you the truth. He/she is so madly in love with you it's beginning to hurt. Can you believe that?

**♏ SCORPIO, THE SCORPION** (Oct 23 - Nov 21): If you continue to fret over personal financial security, you run the risk of abusing the trust which your lover offers you free of charge. Sure, it would be wonderful if you could make enough money to support yourself, but consider the possibility that it thrills your companion to have you totally dependent on his/her income. This week give up your plans to prove your earning power; ask for the help you need. Your lover wants to become your business partner.

**♐ SAGITTARIUS, THE HORSE** (Nov 22 - Dec 21): Friendship is something you can't live without, so this week you may have to overcome shyness and self-righteousness in order to revive old relationships which you dumped long ago. So much has changed in your life and theirs that previous differences no longer have meaning. Erase your memories if you want a brighter future. And stop telling people you're shy; nothing could be farther from the truth.

**♑ CAPRICORN, THE WHALE** (Dec 22 - Jan 19): Conflict with authority turns out to be your favorite sport this week.

But be prepared to discover that the rules have changed since you last played the game. The bosses in your life are much bigger and badder now; they leave you little room to rebel by yourself. Refuse to play single-handedly; gather your co-workers and neighbors around you; organize your efforts like a crafty politician and force the issue to a vote. It's time for the revolution!

**♒ AQUARIUS, THE EAGLE** (Jan 20 - Feb 18): Tender lips of youth pucker waiting for you to show your love. Young things are drawn to the mommy/daddy in you like flies to honey. Maybe you should give up all hope of ever being young again and simply project your desires on those who grovel at your feet. Is this too much responsibility for you? Or are you still refusing to accept your maturity? Youthful playmates honestly don't give a damn. All they want is your love NOW!

**♓ PISCES, THE SHARK** (Feb 19 - Mar 20): Have you ever thought of abandoning your own struggle for success and hitching a ride on your lover's bandwagon? Take a serious look at your companion's achievements and stop resenting your own failures. Nothing would make him/her happier than to have you stand in the limelight and enjoy the rich rewards which await you both at the end of the rainbow. Look for success in others instead of inside yourself. You'll be much happier for sure.

# MEAT ME.

ALL NEW!  
Different Introductions  
Each Call  
976-3800



\$2.00 plus toll

**GAY INTRO** 415 818  
213 619 **976-3800**

NEW MESSAGE WITH EACH CALL  
LEAVE YOUR NUMBER AND HE'LL FIND YOU

# CLASSIFIEDS

## STRICTLY PERSONAL

### ABBREVIATIONS

G U I D E

GBM	GAY BLACK MALE
GOM	GAY ORIENTAL MALE
GWM	GAY WHITE MALE
GJM	GAY JEWISH MALE
BIVM	BISEXUAL W/M MALE
BB	BODYBUILDER
F/A/P	FRENCH (ORAL) ACTIVE/PASSIVE
G/A/P	GREEK (ANAL) ACTIVE/PASSIVE
J/O	MASTURBATION
L/L	LEV/LIATHER/SCENES
S/M	SADO/MASO/SHISM
B/D	BONDAGE/DISCIPLINE
W/S	WATERSPORTS (URINE SCENES)
FF	FIST FUCKING
V/A	VERBAL ABUSE
C/B/T	COCK & BALL TORTURE
VERS	VERSATILE
P/J/O	PHONE JACK OFF
P/W/A	PERSOON WITH AIDS
B/J	BLOW JOBS

**SOMEWHERE OUT THERE**  
 Young, goodlooking, guy 155 lbs, 5'11" dark hair, hazel eyes, clean shaven boyish all American boy, educated, need a strong stalwart guy. I'm funny, intelligent, active, but lacking a big brother, a guy who likes providing a shoulder now and then. I'm independent and real supportive too. Sexually enjoy wild top guys who can get animal, but also appreciate a guy who is tender as well. I work out, read a lot, enjoy the arts, horses, country life and city living. So write me about yourself. Send a picture. Let's see how far we can go together. Please respond to: Occupant, PO Box 42591, SF, CA 94142. (KAP25)

**GAY RESCUE MISSION**  
 Wants to rent house, storefront or artist's studio for social services and food programs. Member: SF Food Bank and Emergency Food Box Program. Tax-deductible donations, food, clothing needed for the hungry. Volunteer with car needed to transport food, and volunteer to operate Emergency Shelter Hotline. G.R.M., PO Box 6141, SF 94101 (KAP25)

**MISSING A RELATIONSHIP**  
 33 yr old GWM has everything else, friends, career, health and good looks. 6'2" 180 lbs blue eyes salt/pepper hair and beard. Am honest and affectionate with lots of personality and easy-going nature. Enjoy home life, cars, the arts, food and travel. Looking for someone with similar attributes and their own individuality to bring to a relationship. If you are seeking same, answer this ad with a letter and photo. Sentinel Box 927 (KAP25)

**GOLDEN AGE OF SIM**  
 Video Marathon. Classic SIM films of 1950's. WS, CBT, TT, FF, BB& spanking, scat, leather, clothing, video tapes, leather, clothing. Bargain prices. Gay Rescue Mission auction, Watering Hole, 1st Saturday every month, 4 to 7 pm. Donate yourself as master/slave for a night. \$33-2079. (KAP23)

### SCROTUM SCREWING IS SAFE SEX

Hi, fellow perverts. I'm a 35 yr old GM (a mark of excellence) experimenting in new methods (to me) of auto-eroticism, such as pumping up my balls and bending them up my bung hole. I'd be interested in other men who've tried this sexily scintillating scrotum squeeze! Sentinel Box 923. (KAP23)

### NAKED SLAVE BOY

Needed weekly, for hard sweaty labor, house cleaning in chains with lash applied to bare back. Forced J/O only and no drugs whatsoever! Photo and phone. Master is WM, 39, 21-35 only! Maribors and Bud. Apply now. Sentinel Box 928. (KAP24)

### ORAL SERVITUDE SCENES...

...turn me on. Athletic, high-energy, masculin guy seeks same only. I'm more of a bottom, but could enjoy so/so with right guy. CBT, bondage are spicy, but not main course. I like affection too. Safe only, no drugs. I'm WM, 40, 5'8" 165 lbs, bald. POB 30173, Oakland 94604. (KAP23)

**READ THE SENTINELS SIZZLING PERSONALS, DELIVERED HOT OFF THE PRESS TO:**

- BERKELEY
- CUPERTINO
- HAYWARD
- OAKLAND
- PALO ALTO
- REDWOOD CITY
- RUSSIAN RIVER
- SACRAMENTO
- SAN JOSE
- SANTA CLARA
- SANTA ROSA
- AND NOW 12 HOT SPOTS IN ORANGE COUNTY!**

WM, 158 lbs 5'10" all muscle, healthy, hung 10" plus, thick, into J/O only with other well hung only. PO Box 4299, 2022 Taraval, SF, CA 94116. (KAP25)

## ON THE COUCH

JOHN ARMSTRONG

### Carl/Anne Needs a Man

Dear John,

I read your article on personal ads with great interest, curiosity, skepticism and doubt. I have written and answered ads locally and nationally, and it was an out-and-out disaster. My problem? I am a pre-operative, male-to-female transsexual. Both gay and straight men feel uncomfortable around me. They find me (it) hard to handle and comprehend. My friends tell me that I am a good-looking man and an even better-looking woman, and that besides looks, I have sooo much to offer a man. My doctor tells me that there are many men out there who actively prefer transsexuals to either men or women. So how does a lady with "old-fashioned standards" get found by a potential life/love partner?

Carl/Anne

Dear Carl/Anne,

First of all, you need to accept that it won't be easy. No matter what you have to offer in terms of looks and personality, the fact remains that there are comparatively few men who will be interested in you. Not because there is anything at all wrong with you, but simply because what you have to offer is unusual.

Thumb through the pages of any magazine and you will see what most men are looking for. Youth, toned bodies, and a high degree of sexual differentiation. By which I mean that men are supposed to be masculine and women feminine. Most of us deviate from those standards to some degree or another, and even though it's a shame that it should be so, the more one deviates from those standards

**S&M MEET YOUR MATCH**  
 Rough, raunchy, top, bottom, master, slave, daddy, boy, locker room? Meet your sex-match NOW! 1000's are private, one-on-one, phonemates. No phone bill but Ingstd. Call 415/346-8747 NOW! (P-00)

### NEEDED: A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

GWM, 60's, 5'7"-140 lbs, trim energetic, imaginative, with positive outlook on life. Seeks compatible man to share mutual interests. Among my likes are music, modern theatre and dance, Asian cultures, travel, food, massage, conversation. Orientals welcome. Sentinel Box 926. (KAP23)

Last week's mystery personality was SF Supervisor Harry Britt

### FACELESS FANTASY FILM

Seek men with huge, big, thick cut and unct prettly dicks for private video. No faces filmed, just hot shots. Crotch shots, J/O, solo exhibition, glory hole action. Very private and discreet. You and the cameraman. Have fun and get pleasure. No pay, but if you want a copy of your segment, bring a blank tape. Call Tom at 285-4196. Serious only. I am. Go for it! (KAP23)

### HELP!

You are a BM, nice looking, great smile. I saw you at Leticia's Mexican Restaurant Sunday, May 24th around 8 pm, with a group of 5. You sat on the end facing my table. I am the WM with beard. If you are single and interested in meeting call: 775-0576. (KAP23)

### WANTED: HOT FRIEND/LOVER

GWM, 31, 5'10", 150 lbs, brn H/E, smooth, tan, hung is seeking White or Latin man, 20-35 or so. Versatile, no drugs, sincere, romantic. We are into speeds, tight jeans, travel, Europe, music, movies, sun/swim, workouts, hot sex. Photo appreciated, letter and phone nr. required. Reply to: Frank, POB 282702, SF 94128-2702. (KAP24)

### BLACK MAN

Free sensual massage for well built smooth skinned black man with big full round butt by WM 170 lbs, blue eyes, moust 36, BB, swimmer professional safe. 824-4201. (KAP23)

### I'M BORED WITH JACKING OFF

Bi WM, 39, thin, friendly, sense of humor, intelligent, but passive, low energy, socially and sexually awkward. Seeks similar guy for slow, safe, non-spectacular sexual experimentation. Prefer very young (18 to 30) thin, smooth, white or oriental guy. Not a stud and don't seek one. I'm just seeking someone compatible who like me, would prefer occasional friendly, low-key, safe sex to being alone and jacking off. Women OK too. PO Box 22201, SF, CA 94122. (KAP25)

### TALL, LIKEABLE GUY

Long and lanky, 6'3" 170 lbs, just turned 39. Caucasian, and ready for a loving friend of any race to share good times together. I'm stable in my computer career and serious about building a playful, safe sex, loving relationship. If you're interested, drop a note (with phone number) to Sentinel Box 924. (KAP24)

### FACESITTERS W/S & P/J/O WANTED

Gdkg W/M 36 looking for hot men 18-40 to sit on my face. I'm also into watersports. Write me describing yourself and your interests. Possibilities range from regular action to phone jack off. Phone and photo helpful but optional. Write: Bill S #237  
2215-R Market St.  
San Francisco, CA 94114. (K-28)

### FF/DILDO BOTTOM WITH DEEP THROAT

Is a GWM, 38, 6'4" 225 lbs, balding, from Kansas City. Coming to San Francisco 15 June. Seeks Bi and GWM tops, especially BD and SM for encounters. Write D. Brown, 109 Minna St. 208, SF 94105. (KAP24)

**ASIAN COMPANION WANTED**  
 Educated, professional GWM, 59", 160 lbs, 36, seeks friendship/relationship with Asians under 30. If you value honesty and loyalty, appreciate mature thinking, are discreet, write: John, PO Box 715, Pacifica, CA 94044. Photo appreciated. All letters answered.

### FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE FROM THE HEART OFFERED

By handsome professional GWM 42. New to town from Colorado. Seeks a monogamous relationship for the good & bad times in life. Please call 775-0576. (KAP23)

### SEX MAKES ALL MEN ONE

Peace, joy and the brotherhood of man can be brought into the world through Mystical Gnostic Phallicism. War, crime, violence, unhappiness, many disorders and diseases are caused by sexual unfulfillment. Send \$2 for Phallos newsletter. Saint Priapus Church, 583 Grove St., SF 94102. Recorded Gospel Message: 431-8748. (KAP25)

### SLIM ASIAN WANTED

Sincere WM, 6'2", 170 lbs, slim, blue eyes, relationship oriented, seeks warm hearted slim Asian 20-38. Open to many interests: some of mine: music, massage, movies, meditation, swimming, psychology. I don't smoke and don't particularly enjoy bars. Write: Bob, POB 14794, SF 94114. (KAP26)

It can happen this week in the Sentinel classifieds

### ENDOWED

Physically, intellectually! GWM 30 hairclashed hunk sex-looks other attractive fit, endowed men for basic need satisfaction. Partial to hairy, muscular arms & legs, blue eyes, deep sexy voices. Respond with telephone to PO Box 170067 SF CA 94117. (KAP23)

### BODY BUILDER

Extremely defined - 9 years of training - 5'7" 145-160 lb A-14½, C44, W 28½. To meet other men with rock hard bodies, no fat or fat for body contact - erotic sensual bondage. Massage etc. Safe sex a must. Send Pic with your answer if you are interested or just want to know if P.O. Box 5401 Oakland 94605. (KAP26)

### WHATEVER YOUR FANTASY, YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS

**WHAT'S A HOTLINE? YOUR LINE**  
 Talk to hundreds of hot men - or just one. Make a date for tonight or forever. Talk love, religion, politics, raunchy sex. Sell your boat, find a roommate, adopt a kitten. Use it as your personal answering machine. All for one low monthly fee. No "per call" charge!! Call 626-9051 Now!! (EP24)

### ASIAN NEEDED

47 yr. old German-American male would like to meet a mature Asian male, for correspondence, travel and sex. When we are together you are the leader. Age is no problem. Send photo if you can. Write Sentinel Box #934. (KAP23)

Continued on next page

the fewer men there are who will be interested in you. The smaller the pool of potential partners, if you will.

Your situation is similar to "chubbies." Very overweight men are not generally seen as attractive, but they have a small but fierce loyal following. Similarly, your doctor is right. Pre-operative transsexuals are not generally seen as attractive, but they, too, have a small but devoted following. Which means you will have to look longer and be more patient and persistent than a more mainstream person. Console yourself with the fact that you don't need to be popular. All you need is one guy, and he's out there somewhere.

Now as to finding him. Despite what you say about the ads having been a disaster for you, I still think the ads are your best bet. You don't spell out how the ads were a disaster. If you followed the guidelines I laid out, I can't see how you could go far wrong. If by disaster you mean you got few responses, I would expect that.

As I said above, there will be fewer men interested in you than there might be in others, so you will get fewer responses. I

would suggest you run the ad more than once and in more than one place. Also, do advertise in the straight papers as well as the gay papers. Many of the men who are attracted to pre-operative transsexuals classify themselves as straight.

Another option for you is gay bars with drag shows. Men who are interested in transsexuals and transvestites, not surprisingly, frequent clubs with

I usually recommend clubs and social organizations as a good way to meet men. I did a little checking and was unable to find any mixer-type clubs for pre-ops. Perhaps, a reader will enlighten me and I will pass the word on to you. The Pacific Center in Berkeley has a rap for transsexuals on Tuesdays nights at 8 pm, 2712 Telegraph Ave. There you could meet other people who face the difficulties you do and perhaps someone would be able to suggest places and ways of meeting that I haven't thought of.

Of course, meeting men who are interested in pre-ops is only the first step. Then you face the same problems the rest of us do: hunting through the men you meet for one who attracts

you, one with whom you are compatible, and one who wants the same kind of relationship you do.

Clearly, you have some work ahead of you. You face some problems others don't in your quest for love and happiness. Which only means that you are going to have to be more patient, persistent, and determined than others. But the very fact that you have had the courage to tackle a gender change indicates that you have inner strengths others lack. Use them to find someone to love.

*John Armstrong is a Marriage, Family and Child Counselor in private practice here in San Francisco. He specializes in individual and couples work with gay men. If you have a question for the column, please send it addressed to him c/o SF Sentinel, 500 Hayes St., San Francisco, CA 94102. If the question is not used in the column, he will try to answer you personally if you enclose a SASE. If you wish to see him professionally, call 552-2974 to arrange an appointment.*

## CLASSIFIEDS

Continued from previous page

### GUILTY-FREE

Honest, handsome and discreet guy with no desire for games or phony calls. 32, thick 9 w/c. If you're interested in a safe, guilt-free time (in/out) send me your phone # and best time to call. We'll talk — no strings. Box 475, 2261 Market, SF 94114. (KP23)

### LOOKING FOR LOVE

Strong, complex professional, 47, caring, experienced, learned, gyned, balding, hairy, virile seeks amorous masculine friend for sharing meals, pillow talk, and building homes! — mine has visiting children. You are smart, good looking, firm, smooth, educated or skilled, dependable, patient, self-aware, witty, appreciative, and you love God. 695-7776, 8 am-10 pm. (KP23)

**It can happen this week in the Sentinel classifieds**

### KINKY BUDDIES

Young Leatherguy seeks fellow Tops for 2-Top 1-bottom & other creative scenes. Cops/uniform enthusiasts especially welcome. Share ideas, fantasies, techniques. Two buddies kick back, drink beer, watch porn and get serviced by a naked slave (Yours, Mine, Ours?). Seek intelligent, responsible, regular guys, any age/race. Discretion assured. Sentinel Box 905. (KP23)

## MASSAGE

Photo by Reno

**FULL MASSAGE  
RON \$40 In 775-7057**

★★★ PHILLIP ★★★  
Good natured model-masseur. Handsome, clean-cut and discreet.  
864-5566

**Jack McCallister**  
Certified Massage Therapist and Rebirther  
(415) 282-3758  
By appointment only

MARK  
HANDSOME  
HEALTHY  
CLEAN CUT  
558-8585

## SENTINEL PERSONAL CONTEST

Each Friday afternoon there will be a drawing and the lucky winner will be awarded a personal ad (50 words or less) in two subsequent issues of the SF SENTINEL. Fill out the coupon below and RUSH to:

SENTINEL PERSONAL CONTEST  
500 HAYES STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94102

You may enter as frequently as you wish, but only one entry per envelope. Please print.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

### SUMMER IN THE CITY

Well educated, non-conformist GWM, 26, seeks sincere younger guy, 18-25; with whom to share summer's pleasures. I'm masculine, dark, 5'9, 155. Ideally you're affectionate, playful, mature yet somewhat boyish looking. No games please — quality relationship sought. P.O. Box 6611, SF 94101. (KP23)

### OLDER BLACK MEN

GWM, 36, 6'4, 220, wants to meet BM 55-75+. Soft uncircumfered, all answered. Am discreet, healthy, generous. Have apt. in S.F. Please send note with where, when, how to meet you to D.M. P.O. #206, 2440 16th St. S.F. 94103. (CP24)

### BB#1

Handsome gay Chinese male, mid 20's, trim and defined, seeks an ongoing sexual friendship with mature looking man (pref. over 30) with a muscular and defined build (BB esp.) which includes mutual massage, body/tit play, J/O, fantasies, and whatever appeals to us mutually. Sincere response only with self-descriptive letter, phone no., and pic if possible. Sentinel Box 930. (KP24)

### BE GOOD TO YOURSELF

Enjoy a therapeutic massage by a certified Swedish/Shiatsu bodyworker. My touch is nurturing and healing, both gentle and deep to release tension, ease pain and balance energy. \$35 for 90 minutes. Castro location.  
**DAVID BLUMBERG**  
552-0473

### EVER HAD YOUR CHAKRAS WARMED?

First you'll receive a worldclass massage from an ace Swedish/Essalen masseur. Then we'll stimulate your chakras, those seven mysterious energy centers, so popular among the mystical set. Usually interesting. 18th & Noe. Certified. 70 minutes, a mere \$30.  
**JIM**  
884-2430  
(KMA23)

### RELAX AND...

Enjoy a total body massage by Mr. G. Mature blk masseur hung uncut sensuous 6 ft 180 lb, 41 yr old. Tel: 621-3319 \$30 hr. Swedish deep tissue. After 5 pm weekdays, all day weekends. Tension release. (KMA23)

### DREAM MASSAGE

Hung 9", bisexual, exceptional handsome, muscular, speedo tan, blonde/blu. Are you a yang Asian/Latin guy, sensitive & nice? I have a special rate for you.  
**RON 776-0472**

### MASSEAGE PRACTICE!

Free nude massage for big East Bay men over 40! In only. No reciprocation desired (I need the practice). Also: video, music, drinks, sincere only please. Regular visits a possibility. PO Box 7441, Oakland, CA 94601. Soothing, sensual, stimulating. (KMA22)

### Not Too Shy Are You? ASIAN OR LATIN?

Hi! Handsome, aggressive, blond stud, defined physique, clean & healthy, massages in the nude. EXPERIENCED \$35/in  
**RON 776-0472**

**VERY HANDSOME YOUNG MAN**  
Will give great massage. Likes to play on the side. Well-hung. Mark. 441-6808.

### ALEX, 861-1362

A warm and loving masseur. A slow, deep & sensual massage. In/out. Anytime. You'll love it!  
(KMA00)

### RELAX IN SAN JOSE!

Treat yourself to a total relaxing Swedish massage by warm and caring, mature, certified therapist. In calls by appointment. Available 24 hours a day — 7 days a week. 1-hour special rate \$25. Private, confidential, safe location, experienced! Call Anthony (408) 288-6169. Available now! (KMA24)

### WANTED LOVER

Attractive, Asian, young, professional 5'8" - 145. Interested in establishing relationship that includes loving, caring, fidelity, honesty and commitment. Interests: travelling, movies, music, conversation, food. Let's give ourselves a chance. Please reply to Sentinel Box #933. Include photo, photo if possible. (KP23)

### WANTED: PREPPY-TYPE

29 Y/O GWM 5'10" 165 lbs FRA-P and GRA-P dist type attractive trim/healthy sensitive w/good sense of humor interested in majority of art forms seeking similar type GWM late 20s to mid 30s attractive trim/healthy FRA/P GRP/P preppy-type write to TJ with your phone # and/or address/photo. Sentinel Box #935. (KP23)

**DEEP THROAT SPECIALIST**  
Seeking king-size (over 9') partner for laid-back root-milking session age, looks, race unimportant, having huge equipment and needing deep-throat service — no phone sex, J/O, \$ — only serious male needing serious service call 864-2502. (CP23)

**CHECK OUT THE SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS**  
We make it happen!

### TRAVELING COMPANION TO JAPAN

Must speak Japanese/English, prefer Japanese or Japanese/American. Slight build essential. In good health. Male only, 35-45 give or take. All travel expenses paid. Month of October, 1987. Letter plus photo to: Sentinel Box 931. All replies answered. I am a WM. (CP23)

## MAIL BOX AD REPLIES

to  
**San Francisco  
SENTINEL**

Box # \_\_\_\_\_  
500 Hayes St.  
San Francisco, CA  
94102

### OUT TO RELAX?

Want someone professional and friendly? I give a full body massage in the nude. I am a Norwegian man, 28, It, bodybuilder and swimmer. Handsome and clean cut. Certified  
885-6309 \$30 In 24 hrs (VMA27)

### TRIP TO ECSTASY!

Come to my massage! Full body -buns & legs my specialty! Hot man 6'160# br/br moust. Call Russ anytime in/out \$40/50 add \$5.00 for VISA/MC. 847-0944 Try me! (VMA27)

### BEST MASSAGE OF YOUR LIFE!

by professional, certified masseur seven years experience, sensitive, caring, very handsome hunk relaxes your body-mind-spirit. Specialize in deep, firm, sensual, hot-off Swedish. Surprise Birthday massages for friends and lovers available. Castro area, 9 am-9 pm, weekdays and weekends. William 626-6210, PVA's welcomed. (KMA23)

### SENSUAL TOUCH FOR INNER PEACE

DEEP RELAXING • NON SEXUAL  
**MARC • 863-1765**  
(CMA23)

### ORIENTAL FULLBODY MASSAGE

Oriental Fullbody Massage given by nude smooth nice body gal. Asian 26. Older men welcome, in/out. 24 hrs.  
**BOB**  
626-2051

### SENSUAL PLUS

Stimulate and revitalize your erotic and pleasure centers with a nude, professional, deep muscle, oil massage, by a certified acupressure and reflexology expert. I'm 29, attractive, nurturing and aim to please. \$30. in, \$40. out. Call John 861-0843. (CMA23)

### EROTIC MASSAGE►

Hard working - Good looking - Stress reducing - Safe - Perfect for men on the go. 1st class, clean apartment, fireplace, loving hands to revitalize mind, body, spirit, 5'11" - 160 lbs, brown, green, smooth, uncut, Joe: 346-2921 - 95% For Men Only (MA24)

### TREAT YOURSELF

30 min. - \$15  
60 min. - \$25  
80 min. - \$35  
Sliding Scale for Persons with AIDS  
**David E. Held - Certified  
864-3857**



## DON'T MISS AN ISSUE

Subscribe to the Bay Area's  
Fastest Growing Gay Newspaper

**San Francisco  
Sentinel**

26 Issues for \$35  
52 Issues for \$65

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Mail to SF Sentinel, 500 Hayes St., SF, CA 94102

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_

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Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Method of Payment:

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MasterCard/Visa # \_\_\_\_\_

Expiration Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## CLASSIFIEDS

### MASSAGE RELAXATION PLUS

Guided Relaxation  
Shiatsu & Swedish Massage  
strong, tender & caring hands  
by  
Body Electric student  
\$20/hr.

I have been doing massage and getting very positive feedback for two years.

ph. 221-9205 — Richard Fey (available Thursday evenings and Sunday afternoons only — appts. preferred) (non-sexual)

### MODELS & ESCORTS

#### ★ ★ YNG. STUD ★ ★

24, 6', 150#

9" x 6 1/2"

Bro, Blus, Moust.

HAIRY CHEST

Smooth Defined Body

24 Hrs. In/Out

#### ★ ★ ' R I C K ' ★ ★

★★ (415) 431-9716 ★★

Yng. 25 of color seeks an opportunity to assist a gentleman or lady as personal sec. or attendant. Am skilled in many things. B.A. degree Psych. Bookkeeping, customer service, typing, completing computer office specialist course July 1987. Open to all possibilities. Work exchange, pos. live-in apt and house care and more. Write Frederic P.O. Box 4312, Daly City, CA 94016. (ME23)

**BIG BOY/BIG TOY**  
Blond, Tan, Defined  
Farm-Raised Muscle  
Rough & Ready  
863-1774

### SAFER SEX GUIDELINES FOR GAY MEN (& EVERYONE)

Safer sex is great sex! It can be fun, exciting — hot, horny — and completely satisfying. It is absolutely possible to continue having great sex!

#### WHO IS AT RISK OF AIDS?

Guidelines for safer sex should be followed by everyone. Anyone who is sexually active is at risk of exposure to the AIDS virus. The only exception is to those who have been in an exclusively monogamous sexual relationship since 1978. To date, gay and bisexual men, IV drug users, and their sexual partners, have been most often affected by the disease.

Because many people already carry the AIDS virus (especially in SF, NYC and other major urban areas), reducing the number of different sexual partners does not guarantee safety from exposure. All it takes is one infectious partner for exposure. But even if one has been exposed it is thought to be important to avoid repeated exposure to the virus.

Risk reduction practices must always be followed in every sexual encounter. Have all the sex you want — just be sure to always make it safer.

AIDS IS TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE EXCHANGE OF CERTAIN FLUIDS. YOU CANNOT GET AIDS FROM CASUAL CONTACT (hugging, kissing, sharing bathrooms and kitchens.)

The exchange of cum and pre-cum should be avoided:

- In oral sex
- avoid putting the head of the penis into your mouth.
- never allow anyone to ejaculate into the mouth.
- use a condom for the greatest freedom in oral sex.

In anal sex:

- always use a condom, with water-soluble lubricants such as KY®. Some experts encourage the use of spermicidal jelly containing Nonoxynol-9.
- withdrawing before ejaculation even with a condom, is safest, since a condom can break.

- under no circumstances should you ejaculate semen into the anus. This may be the highest risk activity for AIDS. Use a condom.

#### ► SEXY BOY □

Good Looking • Nice Body  
Very Well Endowed  
► SCOTT □  
(415) 771-0552

**GOOD LOVING**  
very handsome, blu/blu, sexy  
body, masculine, moust., hairy  
chest, 25, 5'9", 150#, \$100 in/120  
out: Joe 864-5424, when you want  
the best. (KME23)

**\$25 - HOT ATHLETE, HUNG NICE.**  
BILL 441-1054, MASSAGE, ETC.

**LET OUR ADVERTISERS KNOW.**  
Say you saw it in the *Sentinel*.

#### "HANDS AND HOT ROD"

Hunk, hairy, blond, bearded, big  
butt guy, gives deep penetration  
massage where you need it most!  
Uninhibited — into most scenes.  
Buck 552-0696 — 24 hrs. (KME23)

#### "LOW HANGERS!"

Short, Bearded, Hunk, 8", Safe  
\$60/\$75, 24 Hrs.  
EARL 626-5982  
(CME23)

#### S & M EDUCATION

A sure instinct about pleasure and  
pain doesn't fit into the usual  
alphabet code of CAB, S&M, B&D,  
etc. If you're thinking about ex-  
panding your sexual horizons,  
waiting for a man you can trust,  
this is it! Call Roger at 864-5566,  
a short, clean-cut BB, intelligent,  
handsome, and absolutely expert  
top, no matter how much or how  
little experience you've had.

#### HUNKY SWED

Hairy, masc., hung, big hangers,  
6'3", 195 lbs, blu/blu, round the  
clock action.

AXEL 863-0252  
(CME23)

## RICHARD

OF SAN FRANCISCO

(415) 821-3457

### MALE MODELS & COMPANIONS

STANDARDS: AGE 18-35, HEIGHT 5'8"-6'5", WEIGHT 150-200, MUSCLE TONED, NO STOMACH, NO SPOTS, NO DISEASES, NO DRUGS, NO TATTOOS, NO PIERCINGS, NO BODY HAIR, NO BODY ODOR.

APPLIANCES: NO BRACES, NO DENTURES, NO CROWNS, NO BRACES, NO BRACES, NO BRACES.

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*Continued from previous page*

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Immaculate European Style Hotel  
Conveniently Located near The  
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\$19.50 per night

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\$700 up — 1 Bedroom  
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New wall to wall carpets, drapes,  
self-cleaning oven, dishwasher,  
disposal, underground garage included.  
Heated pool, saunas, billiards,  
fireside lounge, exercise rooms,  
ping-pong. Coin laundry rooms.  
Keyed entry doors, elevators,  
easy transportation. Shopping across street. Quiet.  
Managed on premises 7 days. No pets.

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Diamond Heights Area  
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(FR-00)

**GAY SHELTER**  
A shared room, all meals and immediate work available now at  
the U.S. Mission.  
—2 Locations:  
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Or call  
775-5866 or 775-6446

One brm condo. Electric kitchen,  
D/W, W/D. Garage. Elevator.  
Storage. No Pets. References re-  
quired. \$645 mo plus dep.  
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(KR23)

**LUXURY PLUS**  
Large bright & sunny 2 bdrm 2  
tilled bath flat. Huge closets,  
carpets, garage, W/D. Complete  
kitchen, fireplace, garden. Pets  
OK. Potrero Hill. Eves 7-9 PM.  
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(KR23)

**Large 2 Bedroom Apartment**  
Kitchen with pantry, large front  
room with bay window, formal dining  
room, recently remodeled  
bathroom. All gay building. Downtown  
location. 1035 Bush Street.  
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Mon.-Fri. 1-6 PM  
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Commercial Space  
Available for Retail

STUDIO 419 Ivy #8 \$500  
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**Stove, refrigerator, carpets and curtains included. First and last months rent required. No deposits. Must be employed.**

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**NOW!**

**3 Day Special**  
\$69.95 + Tax  
\$99 + Tax Weekly  
(2 week minimum)  
**CALL TODAY**

SAUNA JACUZZI SUNDECK  
COLOR TV FRIENDLY STAFF  
LOW RATES

HOTEL CASA LOMA  
600 Fillmore Street  
San Francisco  
(415) 552-7100  
*Casa Loma*  
San Francisco  
Expires May 31, 1987

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### WORD PROCESSOR —

### IBM MAG II

Well maintained, complete with  
manuals, plenty of mag cards,  
assorted typing elements, erase  
tapes, ribbons. \$175. Leave msg  
for Gary: 552-3798. (Located handy  
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### MAGAZINE COLLECTION

Fairly complete collection of gay  
male magazines going back to  
1973 & before — over \$7,000.00  
original list price for \$2,500.00 or  
b/o. Call Jeff, 563-2309. (FS23)

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Off to France. Everything must go.  
Furniture, stereo, TV, kitchen  
items, art, aquarium and many  
plants. One day only. Saturday,  
June 6th, 10 am to 1 pm or by  
appointment. Buena Vista location.  
For directions call Steve at  
621-6811. Very reasonable prices.  
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## MOVING AND HAULING

**"When you have  
to be sure  
that your move  
is right"**

**Specializing in offices  
and households.  
Licensed • Insured**

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MOVERS**  
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**MOVING? NEED DELIVERY?**  
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Low rates, personal service.  
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- Carpet repairs
- Carpet stretching
- New carpet sales

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**IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO  
SELL, TRY A SENTINEL  
CLASSIFIED AD. \$10. GETS YOU  
50 WORDS AND 50,000 IN-  
TERESTED READERS.**

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### FINANCIAL PROBLEMS?

BANKRUPTCY  
CHAPTER 13

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WITH EXPERIENCED ATTORNEY

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## SERVICES

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PAST ARTICLES:  
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great blasts every 5 or 6 minutes!  
Good Image, good color, soft rock  
music. All safe sex! Let these videos  
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home companion! Sorry, no bro-  
chures or stills on these. But look  
into this bargain collection. Each  
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LEAVE ADULT  
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Rate. As low as \$2.50 per  
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• BEEPERS: Low rates.  
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Signal with tones, displays, or  
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• FACSIMILE: Public Access.  
Fax is Faster, Easier & Cheaper  
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it? FAX IT! All the stickers in the  
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• PHOTOCOPIES: 15¢ & 25¢  
495 ELLIS  
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11AM to 7PM MON THRU SAT  
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# Sentinel

## Classified Order Form

Mail to SF Sentinel, 500 Hayes St., SF, CA 94102.

Category:

Headline:

Text:

Name:	Address:
Phone:	City: State: Zip:
Compute your cost: 50 Words + Headline @ \$10.00 Additional Words @ .25 Sentinel Box 1 Mo. @ \$5.00 Sentinel Box + Forwarding @ \$10.00 Sentinel Subscription 6 Mos. @ \$35.00 Sentinel Subscription 12 Mos. @ \$65.00	
Total Amount:	Expiration Date:
Method of Payment: <input type="checkbox"/> Check <input type="checkbox"/> MasterCard/Visa#	
Personal Policy: SF Sentinel encourages you to place ads that are lively, creative and health-conscious. We reserve the right to edit or reject any ad whatsoever. Deadline for all classified advertising is noon the Monday prior to publication.	
Signature:	

Name:

Phone:

Compute your cost: 50 Words + Headline @ \$10.00  
Additional Words @ .25  
Sentinel Box 1 Mo. @ \$5.00  
Sentinel Box + Forwarding @ \$10.00  
Sentinel Subscription 6 Mos. @ \$35.00  
Sentinel Subscription 12 Mos. @ \$65.00

Total Amount:

Address:

City: State: Zip:

Expiration Date:

Method of Payment:  Check  MasterCard/Visa#

Personal Policy: SF Sentinel encourages you to place ads that are lively, creative and health-conscious. We reserve the right to edit or reject any ad whatsoever. Deadline for all classified advertising is noon the Monday prior to publication.

Signature:

# CALL ME

# IT'S YOUR FANTASY



213/818/415

# 976-DICK DIAL DICK

FOR A  
REVEALING 8" x 10"  
FUN PAK OF FIVE  
**FABULOUS GUYS**  
Send \$10.00 plus 65¢ tax to  
Ramrod Enterprises  
P.O. BOX 10, 2801B  
OCEAN PARK BLVD.  
SANTA MONICA, CA 90405  
or just write to Dick and get  
**AN AUTOGRAPHED  
PHOTO...FREE!**

A service charge of \$2.00 will be billed to your telephone. No credit cards necessary. You must be at least 18 years of age to place this call.

T W E N T Y - F O U R   H O U R

# Live Action Network



**T**HOUSANDS OF REAL MEN from all over the country are on our uninhibited conference lines 24 hours every day and you can...

- SHARE HOT TALK
- LISTEN TO THE ACTION
- EXCHANGE NUMBERS
- MAKE DATES
- MAKE NEW FRIENDS

The man of your fantasies may be just a call away!

- LIVE - NO ACTORS
- NO RECORDINGS
- NO CREDIT CARDS
- YOUR ANONYMITY GUARANTEED!

\$2 plus toll if any discreetly billed to your phone.  
18 and over only.

San Francisco 415  
Los Angeles 213  
San Diego 619

**976-8500**