Summer returned with a vengeance Sunday as the temperature reached 100° at the annual Castro Street Fair. Flesh gleamed; libidos soared. Whether you came for the bods, the junk food, the music or the exquisite thrill of jostling about with thousands of skimpily-clad folks, the fair did not disappoint.

Feinstein Calls for Expanded AIDS Testing

by Charles Lineberger

Mayor Feinstein called for stronger measures to fight the AIDS epidemic, including more AIDS testing, at her final State of the City message on Monday, October 5. It was unclear whether Feinstein intended for the expanded testing to be mandatory or voluntary.

Said Feinstein in her typed speech presented to the Board of Supervisors while the mayor was out of town, “Certain confidential testing or mandatory educational programs may be appropriate and beneficial — and should be considered — in several limited areas.”

Feinstein said more AIDS testing should be done among groups including, “jail inmates, marriage license applicants, certain surgery cases and high risk groups using the services of family planning clinics, sexually transmitted disease clinics and methadone programs.”

The San Francisco Department of Public Health responded cautiously to Feinstein’s call for expanded testing by saying that it would consider expanded AIDS testing if the civil rights of infected people were protected, reported the San Francisco Examiner.

Feinstein will make a formal recommendation embodying her new policy towards AIDS testing to the health department in several weeks.

“My impression is that this is the beginning of betrayal,” said Pat Norman, the co-chair of the National March on Washington and the former director of Lesbian and Gay Health Services in San Francisco.

Continued on page 14
EMPOWERMENT

What was a radical idea even in the gay community when Harvey Milk presented it is now obvious: that gay people should not count on tolerant, powerful straight people to take care of us but should elect our own.

It is this idea of gay empowerment that so clearly sets Jack Molinari and Art Agnos apart.

Jack Molinari has been a great ally and activist for the lesbian and gay community for over 15 years. He has been solidly with us during major legislative efforts—AIDS funding, domestic partners, the No on 64 campaign and many others.

Even more important than his record on the issues is Jack’s commitment to the empowerment of gay people.

Not only did Art Agnos run against Harvey Milk for his Assembly seat, he did what he could to see that Harvey was never elected a Supervisor. In the midst of the AIDS epidemic, when the presence of an openly gay member of Congress from San Francisco could have made a major difference, Jack Molinari understood and was there with us. Art Agnos spoke to me only of his longstanding friendships.

Jack Molinari is someone our community has always been able to work with. He seeks and listens to our advice. He defers to our judgment and allows us to take the visible role in pressing our agenda. In sharp contrast, Art’s campaign signals a return to a time when powerful straight people dictated to our community and made us grateful for their generosity.

By supporting Jack Molinari, I believe we can set a course for our issues that is our own, and which empowers each of us.

I urge you to join with the broad coalition of lesbians and gay men who will be voting for Molinari for Mayor on November 3rd.

Harry Britt

Together there’s nothing we can’t do!

John Molinari for Mayor
**Tough Questions Haunt Our Place**

**Mulligan's Stew**

by John Wetz

A dining room set, stereo and other household items valued in the thousands may be casualties in an AIDS donation scheme allegedly conducted by Trinity Episcopal Church parishes. Mulligan before he was relieved of his duties at the Our Place program last month.

In an interview with the Sentinel, Mulligan said, "It makes you wonder why, but with such power again. I won't let it happen," he said.

Church administrators at Trinity insist that simple mismanagement occurred, while witnesses, who may number in the dozens, have continued to push for punitive actions against Mulligan. Conaty said Mulligan had never been appointed as director of the Our Place program or of the Clothing Depot, an independent clothing warehouse for the AIDS/ARC community also operating out of Trinity.

Mulligan reportedly had represented himself as an officer in both organizations — as well as in the New Friends support organization began two years ago — and for people with AIDS or ARC.

Questions have been raised as to the adequacy of services which may have prevented such mismanagement. Monday evening at the Stonewall Lesbian/Gay Democratic Club, a resolution supporting the Shanti Project, an organization with which Mulligan has reportedly had contact.

But Shanti denies any connection to Mulligan or any errors on their part. Spokesman Gray Day said, "If we use this analysis of guilt by association, then every institution in the community, since we are all serving the public, is guilty of grossly defective work by every institution in the community."

In the meantime, the district attorney's office has contacted the merits of any possible complaints against Mulligan. No investigation is underway at this time.

Conaty told the Sentinel he would cooperate with any investigation, but that no evidence of wrongdoing has been compelling enough for him to consider.

Our Place members, under new self-management, have actively pressed Conaty to reveal financial documents, which they say do not balance, and they have pressured the rectors on the topic of confidential files containing diagnoses of members.

Continued on page 15

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**Opponents Turn Up the Heat**

Roast Bork

by Cathy Cockrell

Verbal gust of "turning the heat up and frying the sucker" seemed only apt at this Monday's anti-Bork demonstration in front of San Francisco's Federal Building. The temperature was a withering 100-plus degrees; the Senate Judiciary Committee was about to cast votes on Judge Robert Bork's nomination to the Supreme Court; the gathered forces had waged battle to "Block Bork" for months.

Behind the speakers stood a solemn row of black-bered, party-faced props from the Mime Troop's play, "Lost," performed during the 1984 presidential election campaign, whose hero suffered nightmares of an extended Reagan presidency and a generation under a Reagan-packed Supreme Court.

Speakers at the rally were lesbians and gays, trade unions, civil rights lawyers, the elderly and representatives of the black, Asian and disabled communities — in short, "as activist put it, "in terms of actual participation, beyond paper support, this is one of the broadest coalitions in recent memory."

"Higher Ground, Judy Fyed and Sitas Booth provided music and rhythm. The highest-ranking public official to speak was California Lt. Governor Leo McCarthy, who urged that what was at stake was not merely Bob Bork but the meaning of the Constitution as we head into the 21st century."

Sentinel's full-time staff will be attending the March on Washington as participants and observers. Like many of you, we will not return to the city until late Tuesday afternoon. We will then begin assembling what we anticipate will be a collector's item of the stories and pictures marking a milestone in the lesbian/gay rights movement in America and around the world. We want to provide our readers who attended the March on Washington with a memento of the strength, courage and commitment that it took to march on our nation's capital.

We also want to provide our readers who were not able to attend with an insightful, close-up look at the many diverse and powerful events scheduled for October 6-12 in the nation's capital.

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It is our commitment to producing the most incredible historical documentation of these events that will delay our publication schedule for October 6-12 in the nation's capital.

We also want to provide our readers who were not able to attend with an insightful, close-up look at the many diverse and powerful events scheduled for October 6-12 in the nation's capital.
**State Foots Bill for More AIDS Drugs**

by Charles Linebarger

A new AIDS bill that will allow more AIDS drugs and treatments to be paid for by the state was signed by Governor George Deukmejian on October 2.

AB 2594 was sponsored by Assemblyman Art Agnos. Its major provision will set up a system for reimbursing the counties for more of the costs involved in the care of people with AIDS.

Currently, San Francisco estimates that county funds totaling about $2 million are used to bridge the gap between state reimbursements and the actual cost of care at San Francisco General Hospital.

Agnos said of the new legislation, "It will assist San Francisco in its role as a model of care and caring by bringing us more of the state assistance we should have.

The new law could mean a huge savings in the city's AIDS budget next year. According to Agnos' office, AB 2594 could have potential savings for the city of over $2.5 million — or more than 10% of the city's present AIDS budget.

A second feature of the Agnos bill will establish a system that will allow the counties and local hospitals to be reimbursed for the cost of investigational AIDS drugs: drugs which have been approved and sold for AIDS treatment but have not been specifically licensed for that use.

According to Larry Bush, a gay legislative aide to Agnos, the investigational drug with the widest use in San Francisco is ganciclovir, which is used in the treatment of CMV infection. For this alone, the city estimates that $300,000 would be needed next year to continue providing it to the city's AIDS patients.

In addition to county hospitals like San Francisco General, private hospitals which treat people with AIDS would also be eligible under the Agnos bill for a higher rate of reimbursement for Medi-Cal patients.

AIDS patients "have proven safe but have not been proven absolutely effective. People with AIDS have made the case that they ought to be able to access to drugs and treatments at this time," Agnos said. "This is the first bill of its kind in the nation," noted Agnos, who added that it passed in both the Senate and Assembly unanimously.

"We had very strong cooperation from the Republicans," said Bush of the bill. "Initially, the Republican Senate Caucus opposed the bill, and it failed in the Assembly Health Committee last spring."

Bush said he talked to the staff consultant to the Republicans in the Assembly and helped to arrange a compromise that added the bill's passage this month.

"She was unaware," said Bush, "that the FDA (the Federal Food and Drug Administration) was thinking of licensing some of these same investigational drugs. And we made the case that if they were going to go on the private market, you can't let people have them just because they don't have the money."

San Francisco was approved for about $2.1 million in state AIDS funding last year. Under the new budget, the city expects an increase in state funding to $3.9 million, not including the expected reimbursements that could total $2.5 million from the new Agnos bill.

**Board Okays Mention of Gayss and Lesbians**

by Alex MacDonald

The State Board of Education finally approved explicit mention of human rights violations against lesbians and gays in the Model Curriculum on Human Rights and Genocide.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Bill Honig had earlier promised gay educators that gay rights and the place of gays in the Holocaust would be included in the curriculum. As of last August, however, the only reference was to "Jews and others."

Gay educators raised the issue again at hearings held by the board in Ontario, California, on August 11. The board corrected the omission at a meeting held on September 14. Declaring that "the study of human rights and genocides requires intellectual honesty and moral courage, for no nation or society in human history has experienced by our community."

The newly corrected curriculum will also look toward the prevention of human rights violations. Students will study democratic values in the earliest grades. Leaders and movements in the struggle for human rights will be looked upon as a certain amount of lobbying. In addition to testimony from educators, the board heard from politically engaged supporters of the lesbian/gay community.

Bay Area Lawyers for Individual Freedom (BALIF) wrote to Honig in support of gay claims to a place in the curriculum. "With the AIDS crisis," BALIF said, "it is increasing violence against gay people, it is imperative that the Board of Education take a leadership role in elucidating the horror experienced by our community.

"We believe," BALIF concluded, "that the inclusion of lesbian/gay history in the curriculum will help increase sensitivity to all people who have endured torture, humiliation and murder at the whim of homophobic persecution.

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**WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN THE FACE OF AN EPIDEMIC?**

☐ IGNORE IT
☐ WAIT FOR IT TO GO AWAY
☑ CALL 777-CARE

AIDS has left few lives in San Francisco untouched. Almost everyone knows someone of a friend, a work or neighbor who has been diagnosed with this life-threatening disease. The Shanti Practical Support Program urgently needs volunteers — men and women from all walks of life — to work 6 hours a week cooking, cleaning and doing other necessary tasks for people with AIDS. Don't wait any longer, call today.

Tip the scales.

Be a Shanti Practical Support Volunteer. CALL 777-CARE

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- One mile from downtown
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ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

**She Is One Of The Boys.**

Vera Carp

Greater Tuna

Greater Tuna star Vera Carp with well-wishers and supporters at the Castro Street Fair following the announcement she would run for mayor of SF. Carp promised that, if elected, she will not at future date apply for the position of city attorney. Carp's campaign promises include barring the Missouri at Hotel Hechky Reservoir and making Tuna, Texas, a sister city. Carp's campaign slogan is "Please Read My Lips."
KOED Hearings Postponed — Protest Planned

by Charles Linebarger

The Board of Supervisors hearings on KOED’s problems with the lesbian and gay community have been postponed from their planned October 8 date to an as yet undetermined date later in October or early November. Gay leaders asked that the date be changed when the hearings were moved to October 15, which would have coincided with the March on Washington.

The Sentinel has also learned that a demonstration by leaders of the gay boycott against KOED is planned to take place at the October 22 meeting of the station’s board of directors. The protest will coincide with another demonstration organized by a Peninsula community group called the Committee to Save Classical Music on KOED.

Leonard Evans is the spokesperson for the Peninsula group. Evans said his group has become increasingly frustrated by KOED’s unwillingness to discuss format changes at KOED-FM.

Henry Kroll, a former member of KOED’s board of directors and coordinator of the Committee to Save KOED, a community group long critical of the station’s management, talked to the Sentinel about the controversy which once again appears to be surrounding the public television station.

“The last developments,” said Kroll, “follow a succession of public-be­
denied attitudes in decision-making. The decision to terminate classical music programming without consulting members of KOED’s board stems from the fact that KOED’s management conducts itself as if it were responsible to no one. And that is shown again by their insistence on running a daily radio program produced by a group which discriminates against gay people.”

Rick Pacurar, last year’s president of the Harvey Milk Club, who has emerged as one of the major figures in the boycott against KOED, said he was disappointed that the hearings had been postponed. “But I’m encouraged by the support that Supervisor Richard Hongisto and others have shown for our cause.” Hongisto introduced the resolution calling for the hearings.

Pacurar added that there will be a large gay presence at the October 22 demonstration at KOED. “I think it’s important for us to continue to show our displeasure with KOED’s policies, and this demonstration with the variety of groups and communities involved illustrates KOED’s insensitivity to all groups.”

When asked whether the Milk Club was still behind the boycott, Pacurar answered, “The Milk Club just voted to support the continuing struggle with KOED.”

“I think we will have to be very active in dealing with KOED,” Supervisor Harry Britt said of the upcoming hearings. Britt, who became involved in Supervisor John Molinaro’s ill-fated effort to introduce a compromise between gay leaders and KOED last February, said he was still concerned with the community’s long-standing problems with the station. “I expect to be at those hearings,” said the gay supervisor.

In the wake of the Hurricane, KOED-FM’s new station manager, David Hosling, seemed unflappable by the controversy surrounding his station. Hosling replaced Valena Williams as station manager in August. Williams resigned last spring only weeks after the station’s last pledge drive fell 20% short of its financial goals. Subsequently, KOED-FM made the momentous decision to drop its classical music format in favor of a program produced by a group which discriminates against gay people.

Christian Science Monitor, which has a stated policy of firing known gays and lesbians. That policy led to the firing of a Monitor reporter, Christine Madsen, in 1985 on the basis of her sexual orientation. Madsen later lost her suit against the newspaper in the state’s highest court on the basis of the separation of church and state.

Gay leaders have taken umbrage at the airing of a news program produced by the Christian Science Church on public radio and have also with city funding of KOED, which is looked at as indirectly supporting discrimination in employment against gays and lesbians. San Francisco’s Hotel Tax Fund grants KOED $150,000 annually. One of the main aims of the boycott is to cut off city funding of KOED until “MonitorRadio” is dropped from the station’s programming.

However, Hosling informed the Sen­

tator that “MonitorRadio” is being aired by KOED twice as often as it was when the boycott was called over a year ago. When asked whether the station would fight the Hongisto resolution which calls for the end of city funding for organiza­tions which discriminate either directly or indirectly against gays, Hosling said no. “We agree with the proposal, and we have no objections to it. We don’t discriminate in hiring.”

Hosling said the “MonitorRadio” was a piece of “unfinished business at our station and we’re going to go ahead with it.” Tony Tiano the president and general manager of KOED, was back in Boston two weeks ago to express our concerns to them on their hiring policies.

In fact, several of KOED’s manage­ment personnel have or will travel to Boston to discuss “MonitorRadio”’s problems with the gay community with Monitor officials. KOED-FM program director Carol Person “is going there next week,” said Hosling, who added that he will be going to Minnesota in November to discuss “MonitorRadio”’s hiring policies with American Public Radio, which distributes the program nationwide.

For his part, Tony Tiano said of his visit to Boston, “I made a commitment to try on top of this issue regarding the Christian Science Monitor. I visited the station in September and spent four hours with them. They informed me that there are gay people on their staff, but they couldn’t point them out to me.”

Tiano also said he had no problem with the Hongisto resolution. When asked what actions he would take if the city threatened to cut off funding to KOED over the “MonitorRadio” issue, Tiano responded, “I’m not going to re­

test to that hypothetical question.”

“It takes two to have unsafe sex,

only one to prevent it.

If you are with someone who hasn’t learned to stick to safe sex, or who is too loaded to care, or who just doesn’t know any better—you can make sure both of you are safe by simply saying “no” to anything between you that’s Unsafe.

Transmission of the AIDS virus can’t happen without the cooperation of two people. Don’t be one of them.

Call 863-AIDS

San Francisco AIDS Foundation

333 Valencia Street, 4th Floor
San Francisco, CA 94103
Toll Free Northern California
Hotline 800-FOR-AIDS
TDD 415-864-6605

San Francisco Sentinel • October 9, 1987 5
Shanti Eviction Raises Issue of Client Advocacy

by Charles Linebarger

A Sentinel story about the eviction of a gay activist from a Shanti residence home has led to movement within city government to create a new AIDS-ARC client advocacy position.

The Sentinel has obtained a copy of a letter sent by a member of the Mental Health Advisory Board of San Francisco, Kenneth Ladiera, calling on the city to create either an advisory panel or an AIDS-ARC client advocate to work with the residents of the city's AIDS residence programs, such as the one run by the Shanti Project.

"This issue needs to be addressed," said Ladiera. "We could appoint an advisory board, or we could appoint an AIDS-ARC client advocate within Patient Rights Advocacy Services (PRAS)." (PRAS is a non-profit agency that provides state-mandated patient rights advocacy for mental health clients in San Francisco.)

Talking about the current case where the Shanti Project is attempting to evict one of its residents, Jeff Shannon, the co-chair of the San Francisco chapter of A Time to Shine, a group that is trying to pay the way of people with AIDS to the church on Washington, Ladiera said, "On the issue of evictions, it is important to have a third party to look at the eviction from a neutral point of view."

Said Ladiera, "It shouldn't be a case where the client is stuck between a wall and Shanti. What if the individual feels anxious in doing anything that casts any doubt on Shanti's ability to perform."

Ladiera's letter was sent to the chief of the city's Public Health Department, Dr. Kent Mariani, expanded on Walker's comments. She agreed with Ladiera, saying that a co-chair of the San Francisco Health Commission, told the Sentinel that he had not seen Ladiera's letter yet. Foster said, however, that the issue was worth looking at, but added, "I'm not anxious in doing anything that casts any doubt on Shanti's ability to perform."

Foster said that an even more important question than providing an avenue of redress for the clients of city-funded AIDS residence programs was the sheer number of AIDS patients who will be needing residential services in the next several years. "We're going to have 1,000 people with AIDS living in this city by 1991. Where are we going to put the beds for all those people?" asked Foster.

Melissa Darr is the executive director of PRAS. She agreed with Ladiera, saying that the rules are arbitrary. "I think the rules are arbitrary," said Walker. "But I think PRAS should be augmented to be able to serve AIDS patients in addition to the mental health clients it already serves."

Walker said she would ask the city attorney, Ainslie Mariani, expanded on Walker's comments. According to Mariani, the growth and development of any health system leads to the need for specific advocates assigned to the rights of people going through the health system. "When health systems, which is what the AIDS programs are, stop being sort of ad hoc and crisis-oriented," said Mariani, "these agencies are no longer temporary. As these systems of care grow, you have to have someone who is part of the system but not part of it, someone whose job it is to be an advocate for patients rights."

Mariani said similar advocacy positions and panels have been created to watch out for client rights in city-funded agencies that provide alcohol and drug services as well as in mental health programs.

Shanti has asked the city for an additional $90,000 in its next contract. Ladiera and Supervisor Walker, according to Mariani, find that future city contracts with Shanti should include a provision requiring the nonprofit AIDS agency to allow PRAS to investigate complaints made against the agency by its residents with AIDS.

The case which appears to have led the city for a formal avenue of redress for conflicts of interest in the agencies. NGRA alleged that the FDA granted Burroughs-Wellcome the exclusive right to market AZT for seven years, even though the patent on the drug expired more than ten years before.

NGRA Charges Federal Wrongdoing

National Gay Rights Advocates filed a brief October 1 opposing the government's request to dismiss a lawsuit against the National Institutes of Health and the Food and Drug Administration.

NGRA filed a class action suit against the NIH and NIH on June 24, alleging that there are unethical conflicts of interest in the agencies. NGRA is seeking new medications because of improper federal oversight of AIDS medications. It is unconscionable and unconstitutional for people charged with such great responsibility to be so reckless when so many people's lives are at stake."

The US District Court for the District of Columbia will schedule an oral agreement on the case later this year.

NGRA Executive Director Jean O'Leary said, "We're going to look to the government and to people with HIV who we represent should not be deprived of promising new medications because of improper action by government officials."

NGRA Legal Director Leonard Graf said, "If the judge allows this case to go forward we will prove that government officials have been engaged in unethical and illegal conduct resulting in serious delays of promising new medications. It is unconscionable and unconstitutional for people charged with such great responsibility to be so reckless when so many people's lives are at stake."

The US District Court for the District of Columbia will schedule an oral agreement on the case later this year.
Strange Vibrations

White, who has automatically joined us, points to the small microcassette he has placed on the table and remarks, "Let me just say, we recorded all of Jack's, and his wife's, interviews, too."

How bizarre. It is The Godfather—White playing the Robert Duvall role of family adviser. I don't know whether to be flattered or simply flabbergasted. I've interviewed quite a few famous people. Most have been in show business, some have been legendarily entertainers, and one or two have been in politics. But have I ever had anyone make their own audio tape of an interview before? There is, inherent in this act, an element of mistrust that can hardly be misinterpreted. Do they think I'm such an irresponsible journalist that I just go home and make the stuff up?

Get right on it.

Louise Molinari opens up — a little

Strange Vibrations

by Robert Julian

my interview with Louise Molinari has been on and off more times than the Taylor/Burton nuptials. Initially proposed six weeks ago, the interview has been bounced back and forth between the publisher, the news editor and a host of officials in the Molinari campaign. I've been told it is definitely going to happen, it is definitely not going to happen, it might happen and finally that it is happening at 3 pm on September 2.

A week elapses without communication from the Molinari camp, so at 2 pm on September 2, I call the paper. I think I'm supposed to be at the Molinari residence at 3 pm but no one on the telephone gives me directions to her house in the Avenues, near the old United States Public Health Service Hospital, she tells me to just come over — with or without the photographer. I pull up in front of the large old home, park my car and head toward the sidewalk. Out of nowhere, a man materializes. He hurriedly introduces himself, we shake hands and I realize he is one of the Molinari campaign people I have spoken with on the telephone.

"They're inside ... waiting for you. I think he's your man," he says, and the decor is solidly traditional.

The telephone continues to ring, but runs unanswered. Louise gazes at the buttons on the wall phone and reassures me that it's Lisa's line. Lisa has gone out, but she's the most popular girl at George Washington High, judging from the barrage of erases to faulty foot-pedal technique.

Louise Molinari working together at a recent lesbian/gay community fundraiser.

"I was there, I'm sure, when George wanted her to be. Perhaps I would be more visible, I must, if

Louise takes her tongue-in-cheek position seriously. "I don't see that way at all. How does it feel to possibly be the next first lady? Fabulous! I'm looking forward to it,"

"How would you do it differently than Dick Blum has done it?"

"Dick Blum is a gentleman who is a highly successful businessman. The majority of his time is involved with his business. So how would I do it if I think he's been an asset to our mayor. Hopefully, I will in turn be an asset to him, but you can't get two for the price of one in that sense, because I am a homemaker. I will devote my energy almost exclusively to being first lady. I wish I could put all that into, in terms of support, as Dick has done for Diane. He's fabulous."

"It's been a long time since we've had an office that capacity, since Gina Moscow. I don't remember how Gina handled it, do you?"

"Gina handled it to the best of her ability. Gina had more than one child at home. We have Lisa, Gina had Jennifer, Christoph and John living at home then — busy lady. But I think Gina handled with grace and style."

"Was she, do you think, less active than you will be in that role?"

"Less visible, do you mean?"

"Yeah, doing official things as part of the administration."

"She was there, I'm sure, when George wanted her to be. Perhaps I would be more visible, I must, if

You're trying to back me into a corner here, Robert. Yeah, I guess I might be more visible."

Her intimation takes me totally off-guard. I have very little knowledge of politics, and I prefaced our discussion with this fact. As far as I'm concerned, this is a human interest story, a personality profile. I can hear the hurt in my voice as I quietly reply, "I'm not trying to back you into a corner."

Louise stammers on, laughing heartily. "Oh, yes, I, I do mean that."

"There is something wrong here. I don't know what has transpired in the six weeks it's taken to set up this interview."

It's quiet on the Molinari's cul-de-sac, and I get an eerie feeling of deja vu.

"How does it feel to possibly be the next first lady? Fabulous! I'm looking forward to it."

Louise and Jack Molinari working together at a recent lesbian/gay community fundraiser.

"When I first saw you, I knew you were the one for me, and I wanted you to be my wife. I'm going on a campaign to win your love. But you must be mentally deranged, you don't even know me. And he said, 'No, you're what I want.' That's how we were married the following April."

"What was that conviction that you married him?"

"Getting to know him well. Getting to know what he was about, the public human being he is. You don't get to know this on a first date, although he seemed to sense that I was right for him."

The telephone continues to ring, but no one answers. Louise gazes at the buttons on the wall phone and reassures me that it's Lisa's line. Lisa has gone out, but she's the most popular girl at George Washington High, judging from the barrage of...
Setting the Pace

San Francisco Sentinel — February 1, 1974

San Francisco has been the petri dish of what is happening in this country. In particular the San Francisco homosexual community has taken the lead in pointing new directions for homosexual action throughout the United States.

While San Francisco has many fine gay publications that are doing a good job from their viewpoints and limited areas of interest, there is no newspaper that prints all the factual news concerning Bay Area homosexuals. With the hope of fulfilling this need, we are beginning the bi-weekly publication of this paper, the San Francisco Sentinel. The Sentinel's objectives will be:

1. To circulate to all segments of the Bay Area homosexual community that desire our paper.
2. To be presentable to heterosexual readers so that the current and undercurrents of the gay community have understanding.
3. To objectively and factually cover all the news affecting Bay Area homosexuals.
4. To contain an understandable account of coming happenings in this country. In particular the San Francisco Gay Rights will be the most powerful, potent and important event for our community in this decade. More than a dozen members of the Sentinel staff are teaming up in Washington to provide comprehensive coverage of the march. Our news reporters will chronicle the news; three photographers will assemble a photo album; and Dave Ford will relay the social tidbits no one else dares to print.
5. To open lines of communication between groups.
6. To objectively and factually cover all the news affecting homosexual community that desire our paper.
7. To objectively and factually cover all the news affecting homosexual community that desire our paper.
8. To have investigative reporting that lays the facts out for all to read.
9. To try our best to be inoffensive and never to be offensive just for the sake of sensationalism.

LETTERS

Staying Alert

To the Editor:

I suppose it was inevitable. In order to book the general reader into a narrative which is usually "scientific," Shilts had to tap into the human interest angle. But his portrayal of Ken Horne who gave up a career to search for a "husband," and not finding one, "book the image," and in order not to be "bored" get "sexotic" about sex is an example of journalism at its worst. A life is made simplistic and stereotyped.

Furthermore, what has permitted this book to be selected as an "alternative" is its appeal to those who blame the victims. "Groundwater was spilled milk. Again, he owns the course, kept a very large deposit I had, and my five-year-old daughter, perhaps the most frightening moment came when I found him holding my daughter over his knees playing a spanking game with a sexual connotation. I told him I was not to touch my daughter in any way and to find a new place to live in 30 days. He pretended to be comply. Meanwhile he took an overdose of baldric and wine, and ended up consisting from one end of my home to the other, stagging naked but for a leather jacket in front of my daughter and her friend. Two days before he was supposedly leaving my home, I received a letter from his attorney stating that I must file a "false" eviction or he would sue me for $100-a-day damages. Unable to endure dealing with any more of his cruelties, I gave my landlord and Jeff Shannon 30 days notice that I was moving out of my own home, so I could at least get my deposits back to start a new one. Again Jeff Shannon pretended to be moving, but instead he squatted and did not pay any rent. My landlord, of course, kept a very large deposit I had paid, and since that time my daughter and I have been homeless, sleeping in the backroom of my small business or at friends' homes. Jeff Shannon obviously has been as abusive and disruptive to Shanti as he was to me.

The difference is that he is now threatening the homes of severely ill people and sucking the energy and spirit from the organization and helping hundreds of people. That Shanti's great mark is being substituted by him is absolutely immoral. I wish Shanti the best of luck in restoring order to their home.

Name withheld by request

San Francisco Sentinel — October 9, 1987

More than a decade has passed since the Sentinel published its first edition and told its readers what to expect. Ourroller coaster ride the gay community has experienced since 1974. As our editorial librarian begins indexing old issues and preparing them for microfilming, we remember that we in San Francisco have helped shape history, that we have created new traditions and have survived.

The National March on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights will be the most powerful, potent and important event for our community in this decade. More than a dozen members of the Sentinel staff are teaming up in Washington to provide comprehensive coverage of the march. Our news reporters will chronicle the news; three photographers will assemble a photo album; and Dave Ford will relay the social tidbits no one else dares to print.

Next week's edition will be a collector's item and inagurate the expansion of our circulation into bookstores in major cities in the United States. We've added pages. We're including sports coverage, more information on health and fitness, regular book reviews and an expanded classifieds section.

Partisan Publisher?

To the Editor:

I think it is utter nonsense to talk about the Harvey Milk Lesbians & Gay Democratic Club being either "an embarrassment to its burden" or not being "an embarrassment to its burden" supposed to mean. I do not question the right of your publisher to write his own column. He owns the paper. Nor do I question his right to white oiled ink. As for the two-page spread. However, I do argue that the weekly readership of "From the Publisher" has the right to know that Mr. Golovich is a committed Molfarsi supporter and that his motivations in blathering the Milk Club may not be quite pure. I also argue that both the Milk Club and the memory of Harvey Milk deserve more respect and less distortion than our community's big press are willing to give. Following our club's endorsement of Agnos in April, the phenomenal growth of both the Stonewall and Harvey Milk groups is an ominous sign of the dangers of the endorsement process. Criticism of the flaws in that process would make better material for editors than partisan attacks. By the same token, quickly and only, the Milk Club had to forego the attempt to avoid being packed by the Molarsi campaign and losing its identity. Instead, Mr. Golovich seeks to discredit the endorsement of Agnos saying it was "rigged." That is a lovely piece of Orwellian logic. Has vengeance become recipe-run to influence? Realizing that he was powerless to best the Milk Club his way, Mr. Golovich seeks to tarnish the club's image within the community. Yet, attacking is not criticizing. His piece is more historical than opti- onated, more secure from anger than from the wisdom of the desire to ad- vise. Anxious to discusat the club at any time. Significantly, John R. Stockwell makes no reference to the Editor-in-Chief's advertisement for the Milk Club's circa on page 12.
The Issue: Integrity

The constantly repeated refrain from the Art Agnos campaign is that he is speaking to "the issues," while his principal opponent, John Molinari, does not. But there is one issue that he sure talks about, and that is the issue upon which all other issues rely. That issue is integrity. Until you can trust your mayor on that issue, you cannot trust him or her on any other.

Having "forgotten" to pay $65,000 in income taxes, having failed to prop- erly file campaign finance reports amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, and just last week having claimed to have been told he didn't have to file other campaign finance reports, you would think that Art Agnos would be extra careful to make sure that what comes out of his campaign is completely truthful.

Think again. In this week's successful fight to deny John Molinari the endorsement — but not the majority support — of the Alice B. Toklas Club, Art Agnos once again demonstrated that his campaign will say whatever is necessary to swing votes, regardless of the facts.

"John Molinari never went to... any other city to help us, and never... raised Ishchas and gay rights..."

Graham's press secretary and event pro- moter since 1981.

Artman has operated his own public relations business, Zoth Artman Pro- ductions (ZAP), since leaving Graham's

He will be missed by many close per- sonal friends, and it will take some mighty big shoes to fill the huge hole he leaves in the PR business.

John Molinari never went to... any other city to help us, and never... raised Ishchas and gay rights..."

Artman was rock impresario Bill

Hormel would be the first openly gay or lesbian to sit on the public television sta- tion's board.

Among the general lesbian/gay popula-

Feminist Men's Alliance.

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Molinari Blasts Police Chief

KEN CADY

Supervisor John Molinari, this column-
nist's choice for mayor, told a San
Francisco Chronicle editorial board
last week that police chief Frank Jordan
may have lost control of the city's
police department. Molinari cited in-
creasing numbers of lawsuits against
San Francisco based upon police
misconduct and worse than adequate
enforcement of the city's traffic laws.

Molinari has been silent as to
whether he would replace the chief if
he is elected mayor, but this criticism in-
dicates that a change would be forth-
coming in the top echelons of the police
department. The other major can-
didates, Roger Blox and Art Agno,
have both stated that they would retain
Jordan as chief.

As all of us who drive the city's
streets know, traffic enforcement in San
Francisco is almost nonexistent. It has
increasingly become dangerous to nego-
tiate a simple intersection. Not only
must a new chief undertake this prob-
lem, but he or she must learn to operate
the department in a fashion more ac-
curately acknowledging the changes in
San Francisco's population over the
last ten years.

Many critics contend that several of
the old-line police truism rested the in-
creasingly liberal base in the city,
including the rise of gay and lesbian
influence. This restatement is thought to
set a tone for those few officers who
became involved in the type of activity
that result in lawsuits.

Most police officers do not subscribe
to this attitude. They want a profes-
sional department where the rights of
the individual are respected and
wrongdoers are prosecuted.

The kind of leadership the police
department needs was seen in the Mission
Station when then captain Vic Micia
took over a troubled operation that had
been aggravating the gay community for
years.

Molinari's critics who have respond-
ed that lawsuits involving the city have
decayed this year miss the point.
Discipline problems that go so far as
to become lawsuits cannot be tolerated in
this police department.

** * * *

And for those of you who take the
Examiner's Traffic polls seriously, it
may remind you that this is the poll
that the editor who reported that Harry
Brett was doing considerably poorer against
Nancy Pelosi than he actually did? Poll
results are often used to give moment-
ous to a tagging campaign or to demon-
state the supporters of a leading can-
didate. In November of 1986, Teichner
reported poll results showing Senator
Alan Cranston leading his Republican
opponent, Ed Zachus, by 11 percentage
points. Cranston days later outdid Zachus
by only one percentage point.

Traffic's polls are not factually
improved with the support of a leading
democrat and a Republican. They have
to be used with caution.

Beyond the Bay

Anti-gay Council Member Defeated

SACRAMENTO — City Council-
man William Smallman who
spurned attempts to resist
San Francisco's gay rights ordinance
was defeated in his re-election bid last
month. Opponent Kim Mueller won the
seat with 54.3 percent of the vote com-
pared to Smallman's 45.7 percent (1063
to 3420).

Although the gay rights ordinance
passed by the council 1-2 in March
1986, last fall the two dissenting coun-
demen, Smallman and Doug Pope,
supported an initiative to take the issue
to the voters. The initiative failed to
qualify for a statewide ballot because out
of the 23,000 signatures collected, a ran-
dom sampling by the county registrar of
voters revealed that only 46 percent of
the signatures were valid.

At the time, Smallman said the or-
dinance was not necessary. "You don't
need to make special laws for a special
people."

"Lisa Ben" in LA

LOS ANGELES — The founder of
the first lesbian newsletter in the US was
on hand for the official opening of the June
Mazer Collection, formerly the Oak-
land-based West Coast Lesbian Collect-
ion.

In 1947, Edythe Elye wrote, edited and
type Set Vice Versa, "a review of books and
movies that had the slightest tinge of gay
interests" under the pseudonym Lisa Ben, an acronym for lesbian. The type is now a one-year old. I thank those of you who
have encouraged me to continue with
them. As you do it?

■ Lisa Ben in LA

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have encouraged me to continue with
them. As you do it?

40,000 for Lobbyist

STOCKTON — A fundraising gala at the
Sheraton Hotel raised $40,000 to hire
the state's first full-time lobbyist for les-
bian and gay rights.

The event featured a speech by
Democratic US Senator Brock Adams
and attracted over 30 political leaders
including Democratic Rep. Mike
Lowery and Republican Rep. Jon
Miller, Seattle Mayor Charles Royer, and
Democratic state Reps. Jesse Wineberg and Janice Niemi, now
residents in the valley.

APLA's Valley Satellite

LOS ANGELES — Aids Project Los
Angeles will soon open a satellite office
in the San Fernando Valley to accommo-
date increasing demands for services by
city residents.

The number of clients in the San Fer-
nando Valley has increased from 2500 a
year to more than 15,000 according to
LA Weekly, an APLA spokesperson.

APLA hopes to open a second office
in the North Hollywood Area of the San
Fernando Valley to accommodate in-
creasing demand for services by cli-
ents residing in the valley.

Liz Would Be Tested

WASHINGTON — Elizabeth Taylor,
the movie actress who's now chair of
the American Foundation for AIDS Re-
search, says that casual sex is a thing of
the past, and as a single woman once
again, she would be tested for AIDS ex-
posure before beginning another in-
timate relationship.

The Shanti Project's Third Annual
Telephone Campaign needs men
and women who will pass our tele-
phone numbers. We need volunteers
who enjoy talking to people on the
phone.

Join us in the afternoon or evening for
a few hours each week. No previ-
ous experience is necessary. All you
need is a warm and loving heart.

You can make a difference in
someone's life. Please pass our tele-
phone numbers to friends and family.

777 CARE
Gay and Lesbians in Academia
Final Entry: John De Cecco

At Michigan State University in the late 1950s, there were repeated incidents of faculty members vanishing, their offices cleared out overnight without notice or explanation. Professor John De Cecco recalls those times when he was teaching at MSU, and the memories from thirty years ago are still vivid.

"MSU had a graduate program in police administration," De Cecco says. "The usual procedure was to have students deserts in the gay student bars near campus to identify faculty members. People were threatened and summarily fired. That was very scary and very sad."

Entrainment procedures have been reported at many colleges and universities over the years and, no doubt, still occur. Such experiences, and the weaker forms of discrimination and disparragement at which academics themselves are so skillful, become part of a collective consciousness among gays and lesbians, systematically discouraging openness and perpetuating patterns of oppression.

De Cecco, at 62, is a sort of grand-father of gay studies. Ironically, he sought an academic career because he saw it as a way to escape the consequences of being gay. "My perception of myself as a homosexual profoundly affected my career decision," he says. "It produced a sense of isolation. I saw being a gay and lesbian liberation movement. The university used those graduate student as a study of homosexuality. They were not an unusual presence in the past and regularly perceived by the heterosexual majority. Today's openly gay scholars not only are uncovering previously hidden gay subject matter, but also are bringing their perspective as gay scholars to the entire spectrum of their disciplines. De Cecco was a founder of the Center for Homosexual Education, Evaluation and Research, which was later absorbed into the broader-based Center for Research and Education in Sexuality. He has been a leader in the commercially produced journal "Journal of Homosexuality since 1977."
LETTERS

Continued from page 8

tempts to destroy or discredit it for the benefit of Mr. Molinaro’s campaign probably do more damage to the lesbi­an and gay community than to Mr. Agnos. The press has a responsibility to present truth to its readers. It’s a national misrepresentation and the un­willingness to understand is a thin veil in real politics and issues. However, the problem is that this is not the time to indulge in partisan­inspired misrepresentations as to what we must do to win our battles. Those who seek to mislead the community about the job before us are useless allies of Senator Doolittle. There is nothing Doolittle would rather see than the gay community being misled. Mr. Golovich opines — not to Art Agnos alone — but to those of us in the community who worked long and hard for the passage of this desperately needed legislation while Mr. Golovich kept silent. Hon. James M. Foster
City Health Commission

Cavalier Column

To the Editor:
It’s me that publisher Robert
Golovich would use in his column the
"off-the-record" remarks similar to
those included in the article with which I discussed
several days earlier with a Molinari
campaign aide with whom I discussed
our entailment and then distill the con­
tent in which it was originally
Golovich’s column of October 2nd
contains a comment by Susan
Haglund which first appeared in a
story I wrote for the Bay Area
Reporter. The story was on the
California Medical Association’s
various and conflicting positions on
AIDS legislation authored by Art
Agnos, and concluded the observation by
pointing out that CMA and Agnos
were competitive and Agnos at times
"made up." For Golovich to lift that out
without knowing for sure how many
would arrive. About 150 made it to
the diner and had a good San Fran­
ciscan welcome. When it was clear that
we would have an excess of food
about 40 or 50 homeless people in the
place were invited over and
we took food over to them; they were
quieter; the food helped to
sober them up a little and they cooled
counteracting growing demands on their
services which currently increases to
their budgets or volunteer base. The
result is that people are limited to
motorized wheelchairs endure restrictive access to
transportation.
Harvey Mauer, Secretary
ABNMCA, VIG
The following letter was sent to
Newsweek regarding a story in their
10/5 issue.

Doctor Courageous

To the Editor:
I am repulsed by the Mesquite
News’ revelation of a doctor’s AIDS
patients status under the guise of
public health.

Medical experts have stated con­
sistently that the “AIDS virus” can­
not be spread via casual contact.
Family members living with AIDS “patients” for several years have tested negative to any exposure though they are in
constant contact with shared bath and
kitchen facilities. People ignore these
findings because of the tiny percentage of “unknown” cases which are mostly unavailable to scientific research.

If those people don’t believe in
scientific results, why are they going
to doctors for treatment? Isn’t medicine
a science?

I am more afraid of this Nether­
landish repudiation of scientific fact than any exposure to AIDS via casual con­
tact. That doctor did not expose his
patients to anything harmful. The an­
tidote test would prove that. But our
society has been exposed to their
paranoia and ignorance. And that’s
what frightens me.

But then a group meets annually to
show their belief that the earth is flat,
so I shouldn’t be surprised. And the
White House site on the proposed
mailing to American households of
the AIDS information brochures for
fear of offending the folks of Mes­
quite, Arcadia and Kokomo. They
have nothing to fear but fear itself.
Courage, good doctor.

Ted Dungan

No Effect

To the Editor:
Re: “Baybrick Era Ends” (10/2)
and “How do we start?” on 10/3.
I have often put on make-up, a
dress and heels to go to Amelia’s and
handled a race by any taxi
driver. Dress for effect! No thanks!
Lisa McFadden
AIDS/ARC Memorial Mass

A memorial mass for people who have died of AIDS/ARC is held every third Wednesday of the month at St. Mary's Cathedral, Geary at Gough Streets, San Francisco.

The masses for October and November will be at 7 pm on October 21 and November 18, 1987, in the cathedral chapel behind the main altar.

This mass is sponsored by the Grief Care and Support Programs of Catholic Charities of San Francisco. All are welcome to join us for prayer and fellowship in remembrance of friends and loved ones.

Gay Gourmet Potlucks

Gay gourmet potlucks are scheduled in San Francisco on the first and third Saturday of each month through 1987. The dates are October 17, 11/7 and 21, and 12/5 and 19. These dinners are an opportunity for accomplished cooks to share their favorite dishes and passion for fine food in an intimate, smoke-free, social setting. Gourmet vegetarian potlucks are also planned. For more information and reservations, call Nikos at 775-4145, 11 am-11 pm, or write Gay Gourmet Potlucks, 18022, San Francisco, CA 94114.

Gay Hams

In May about a dozen gay hams who have come to know each other over the years volunteered to help with communications for the Different Spokes Bike-a-Thon, and the idea for a gay amateur radio club was born. Since then, the group has held monthly meetings in members' homes. The meetings, held on the second Thursday of the month, have centered around technical talk and socializing.

Several years ago, a national gay radio club, the Lambda Amateur Radio Club, was formed and now has about a hundred members nationwide. The San Francisco club, which consists mainly of members of the national group, is known as the Lambda Amateur Radio Club, Golden Gate Chapter. The club hopes to bring gay hams together and also encourages those who might have an interest in the hobby to get involved. For more information about the club or amateur radio, call 821-2666 or write the club at PO Box 14873, San Francisco, CA 94114.

City College Hires Full-Time AIDS Education Coordinator

Mary F. Redick, PhD, has been appointed AIDS education resource instructor for the San Francisco Community College District.

Redick's appointment makes SFFCC the first community college district in the state to employ a full-time AIDS education coordinator.

The position was established to develop, implement and coordinate a comprehensive AIDS education program for students, faculty, and administrators in the community college district.

"This position, funded entirely by district monies, demonstrates our commitment to education as the number one weapon in the war against this cruel epidemic," said Chancellor Hilary Hsu. "With the creation of this office, our governing board has moved rapidly to recognize this crisis in our community and make clear its determination to lead the battle."

Hsu hopes development of the position will lead to a model program for colleges throughout California and the nation.

Dr. Redick is the former executive director of the Mani AIDS Support Network. She has served as a staff member of the Shanti Project in SF and on the faculties of UC Berkeley, the College of Marin and City College of SF.

Be Yourself

Catholic Gay Men, Lesbians, Our Friends and Families

In Worship • In Service • In Community & Song

Sunday Mass, 5:30 p.m., St. Boniface Church, 133 Golden Gate (nr. Civic Center), 415-984-1714

MEN

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CERTIFIED BY THE AMERICAN BOARD OF PLASTIC SURGERY AND THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF CANADA
MAJOR CREDIT CARDS • FINANCING AVAILABLE

San Francisco Sentinel • October 9, 1987
Louise Molinari

Continued from page 1

"Shouldn't the first lady, who is also a mother and not a public figure, have to speak the language — to be a mother and not be able to let your children go out in the street and play safely, Lord, they play in hallways?"

There's something amiss here, and although I can't quite put my finger on it, I have learned not to mistrust my intuition.

Continued from page 7

on April 20-27, 1988. When it's summer down under?
4406 - 13th Street (at Eureka 2 blocks off Castro) San Francisco, CA 94114 415 / 626-1169

LOUISE MOLINARI
Birthdate 2-14-39
Education BA Political Science, UC Berkeley
Children Lisa, 16; John, 21
Birthplace San Francisco
Religion Armenian Apostolic
Last Book Read

"Tools for the Healing Arts
Hand Crafted by Michael Rose
Step into the Mystic at
The Crystal Fair, Fort Mason Conference Center
A Unique Metaphysical Store
250 Ieadsbourg Ave.
707 433-8365"

"We'd better get on the stick," said Foster, a Feinstein appointee to the Health Commission with AIDS testing policy. Let's wait until we've read the letter before we evaluate what the mayor has said.

Mr. or Mrs. Deukmejian, we've been rumored to want is that of governor. It's a position you would rather not have?

"That's a question you should ask the candidate rather than the candidate's wife. I'm her name and record here, I've tried of hearing people talk about the good old days and how the city used to be. Obviously it's not perfect, which large city is? I can't see any negatives. I think it's because of the times we're getting homeless people, I don't see that as the mayor's or the city's fault.

"I'm not surprised by her answer to the question."

"What's the worst faux pas you ever made in an official capacity as supervisor's wife?"

"I don't want to know the truth. I never have.

"Is there something amiss here, and although I can't quite put my finger on it, I have learned not to mistrust my intuition."

By the time I'm ready to leave, she's calling me "honey" and touching me in a demonstrably affectionate way. This is a nice lady with the best of intentions.

The higher office that Feinstein has been rumored to want is that of governor. It's a position you would rather not have?

"That's a question you should ask the candidate rather than the candidate's wife. I'm her name and record here, I've tried of hearing people talk about the good old days and how the city used to be. Obviously it's not perfect, which large city is? I can't see any negatives. I think it's because of the times we're getting homeless people, I don't see that as the mayor's or the city's fault.

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By the time I'm ready to leave, she's calling me "honey" and touching me in a demonstrably affectionate way. This is a nice lady with the best of intentions.

Who is this person? I am somewhat lessened by the encounter and response, "No, I'm from a newspaper." I get in my car and drive the few feet to the end of the cul-de-sac. The man in the suit steps off the foot. He's my Chronicle. That's an editor. I turn around and, I find him standing beside my small car, peering down at me through the open sunroof.

"Which paper are you from, the Chronicle or the Examiner?"

Without responding, I turn left onto Lake Street, and the transmission lurched into third gear.

Mayor Diane Feinstein proposed widespread HIV testing this week in her State of the City address.

Governer Deukmejian, asking him not to sign the California AIDS drug testing bill which had been passed unanimously by the legislature after strong lobbying by AIDS experts and gay activists.

"That's a question you should ask the candidate rather than the candidate's wife. I'm her name and record here, I've tried of hearing people talk about the good old days and how the city used to be. Obviously it's not perfect, which large city is? I can't see any negatives. I think it's because of the times we're getting homeless people, I don't see that as the mayor's or the city's fault.

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"Which paper are you from, the Chronicle or the Examiner?"

Without responding, I turn left onto Lake Street, and the transmission lurched into third gear.

Continued on next page
Let Your Fingers Do It

Let's assume, that like most of us, you would ideally like to shed some excess poundage. Assume further that you're the typical gay designating to create a personalized fitness program with little expense and hassle. Your dilemma, though, is how to go about it. Simple, just let your fingers do the walking through the Yellow Pages.

That's right! Or have you received your copy of Pacific Bell's September, 1987 edition of the Yellow Pages? They call them the "Smart Yellow Pages." For the physical fitness enthusiast, the Park and Recreation section will prove a handy source in preparing your individualized program. If swimming becomes part of your regime, the city offers no less than 10 pools for public use, with accessible locations dispersed amongst the various neighborhoods. Or maybe basketball's your thing; there are 17 indoor outdoor courts listed. And for tennis fans, there's a choice of 42 courts for open play. Bicycles have 10 bike paths to choose from. On occasion there could be a user's fee required, but probably minimal. Jogging, walking or striding are popular activities which can be undertaken in these locations with the greatest facility.

Pac Bell includes an entire section, and well they should, on Golden Gate Park. Under the "Recreation" heading, the book explains: "Some of the park's lesser known sporting attractions include a nine-hole golf course, fly-fishing pools and horse-shoe-pitching pits."

Not mentioned by the guide was the alluring maze of roads and pathways, long a favorite venue for good, old-fashioned "gay cruising." For those amateur anthropologists with a yen for adventure, some of the most ardent practitioners have established a beach-head of sorts between the Great Highway and the soccer fields. I mention this for those who wish either to avoid or follow. Rita's skills will be sorely missed. Having been there myself, my advice to carry Brick Buffett's programs forward. After this year's guaranteed will have a tough act to follow. Rita's skills will be sorely missed. Having been there myself, my advice to carry Brick Buffett's programs forward. After this year's guaranteed to round up enough people to attend, he/she could pull out a seat on the board.

Jerry Pepper is seeking to move into the assistant commissioner's role after completing his assignment as league secretary. Jack Le Masters is deferring his calculator and tossing it into the ring as treasurer. Donna Jane Fonda is honing her typing skills for the secretary's desk.

All candidates will have a chance to express their views and proposals at the meeting. If you're a member in good standing, the league urges you to attend and vote.

The new slate will be voted at Cafe San Marcos on Tuesday at 7 pm.

The Sentinel

Sports Registry

The Sentinel is in the process of compiling an index of various sports clubs, teams, leagues, organizations and associations. It is our goal to provide community-wide coverage of events and happenings within the gay community in our circulation area. To be included in the survey, please forward to us the name, address, telephone contact number and a brief description of your group's activities and any additional data deemed pertinent. Address all correspondence to the attention of our sports editor.

Mulligan

Continued from page 2

Mulligan reportedly had his lover William Moody remove files from the church premises the day Mulligan was terminated. The film contained confidential diagnostic papers, which are now being purged by the organization.

"The word is out on the street to stay away. This whole thing is destroying Our Place, which we don't want to see," said Our Place and New Friends member Larry Paradis. "People want to know the truth."
The City Gym of San Francisco is better equipped for serious weight training than any other gym in the financial district.

As a personal trainer, I was interested in their policy regarding the admission of non-member trainers. I was informed that quality instruction is offered at a whopping rate of 50 dollars an hour, but personal trainers are allowed to do so. It is customary for gym to admit personal trainers and charge a daily rate of usually $5-10.

Instead, I was told that the City Gym takes 10% off the top of any personal trainer's fee and excludes a formal day license. Even though this will benefit most trainers, this policy will be difficult to enforce, considering most trainers do not publicly state their rates. (I suggest the City Gym charge a flat $5 fee to all approved trainers.)

Along with the rest of the state, San Francisco is expanding its pool of professional, well-equipped, every type of gym machine. On any given weekday, downtown San Francisco probably has the densest population of any equal-sized area in the state. Accordingly, there are several health club establishments that cater to the downtown worker. Many of these gyms are company owned and operated and geared for a select group of individuals. They may be facing new high costs and mediocre facilities.

I found a welcome surprise in the City Gym of San Francisco. The gym is a clean, pleasant, properly prepared establishment that can satisfy even the most finicky gym-goer.

The gym is located on the second floor of the building. The elevator doors open onto the main lobby/reception area. The room is large, clean, and inviting. The magazines, comfortable chairs, a beautiful leather couch and the check-in desk are all in place. No one is standing or cards lying about the desk, including a list of fees and the gym's schedule. A brochure with all the necessary information is available in the City Gym brochure, they offer a new list of Star/Pol's equipment, 12,000 pounds of free weights, facilities for each sex (four classes daily, Monday through Friday), professional trainers with years of experience, tailored one-on-one programs and a full locker/shower facility. The gym is also the headquarters for the San Francisco chapter of the Society of San Ch'uan and San Ch'uan Dao Chinese Boxing Association.

After I arrived, I could not get an employee's attention; in fact, I did not even see an employee. There were a few people working out, and I assumed one of them worked there, but no one even looked over to keep an eye on things at the front desk. Finally someone motioned toward me and asked if I needed any help. After apologizing for the delay, the gentleman gladly answered my questions and gave me a tour of the gym.

The gym occupies 8,000 square feet of space, which includes the weight room, shower/locker facility, aerobics room and reception/check-in area. Roughly 80% of the equipment is taken up by one of the most complete selections of free weights available. The City Gym's Second Street Square is not included in this comparison since it is slightly outside the financial district. Many of the weight machines/ stations are designed to avoid after- workout-rush waiting. According to my guide, the gym rarely becomes crowded with the possible exception of the after 5 pm crowd during the week. Saturdays are calmer, and the gym is closed on Sunday.

At 1,900 square feet, the aerobics room is certainly one of the largest I had ever seen. The aerobic program consists of four classes daily, including low and mid-impact aerobics. Chinese boxing classes are also taught in this room throughout the week. Shower and locker facilities are spacious and designed to make the best use of the space available.

The gym opens at 8:00 a.m. Monday through Friday, and Saturday from 8:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.

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ON GUARD

AL 721 Today

AL 721, also called "egg lecithin lipids" or just "lipids," may be getting more public and professional attention today than any other alternative or experimental treatment for AIDS and ARC. Many people want to know what this treatment is, what evidence supports its use, and how to obtain and try it.

We have published several articles on AL 721 since April of last year. Here we summarize those, recent developments and answer the questions most often asked.

Background

AL 721 was developed at the Weizmann Institute of Science, Rehovot, Israel, by a team led by Meir Shinitzky, PhD, a cancer researcher there. It consists entirely of three ingredients, all of which are found in ordinary egg yolks. The first formal human trial was a successfull test to correct a certain immune deficiency (diminished lymphocyte proliferative response) in elderly persons, all of whom were over 95 years old. Other early medical interests in AL 721 (before any antiviral properties were known) were for treating cystic fibrosis and also for reducing the symptoms of alcohol or opiate withdrawal to help people quit using these drugs. These results all look promising.

The first public notice of any connection between AL 721 and AIDS came in a letter to the New England Journal of Medicine, November 14, 1985. The letter's authors, including Robert Gallis, MD, of the US National Cancer Institute, one of the world's leading researchers on AIDS, reported that AL 721 clearly inhibited AIDS virus infection of human white blood cells in the laboratory. It also mentioned that oral doses had been well tolerated in the preliminary tests on elderly persons mentioned above and that these doses had indeed shown a marked similarity to what was expected from laboratory data.

Almost all of the work in AIDS research has been in high-tech studies which could not possibly lead to useful treatments in the near future.

does not prove that it will work for peo­ple. But AL 721 also worked outside the laboratory; it had already been given to people with no sign of any tox­icity. (And consists entirely of food substances which the body undoubtedly tolerates in much higher dosages as well). In addition, it had already demonstrated pharmacological benefit when taken in non-standard dosages and dosing regi­men. The oral drug had indeed reduced the known AIDS symptoms and shows the expected effect on white blood cells in the human body.

The same year an article appeared in a letter in the most prestigious medical journal in the United States. This was in 1985, and no one had yet heard of AIDS.

New Research Results

The Baltimore Jewish Times, a biweekly newspaper in Maryland, published a startling report in July 1987, about the results of a small, controlled, official trial with the handful of patients who use AL 721.

The Baltimore Jewish Times, October 9, 1987.

Almost all of the work in AIDS research has been in high-tech studies which could not possibly lead to useful treatments in the near future.

The overwhelming weight of evidence indicates that AL 721 can be a significant benefit for many people who use it and decisive for many.

We do know that AL 721 is harmless - although there may be a dangerous "threshold effect." Patients are not treated with AL 721, but instead take it simply by doses larger than the expected for the disorder. It is almost impossible that federal approval for general use of AL 721 could be given before 1989 - if it ever happens then. Meanwhile, thousands of people have built a grass-roots move­ment to obtain this treatment for themselves and their friends.

What Went Wrong?

If AL 721 really is good, why has it had to develop as underground medi­cine? Why has mainstream official research done so little with it in the US? The answer is that AL 721 (and most other promising treatments) have fallen through many cracks in the current AIDS research system.

Despite the highly touted advances in AIDS research, almost all of the work has been in lab studies which could not possibly lead to useful treatments in the near future. Such pro­jects are justified by commercial and medical interest because they generate elegant data. But the basic goal of research should be to help people, not to satisfy the basic goal of research should be to help people, not to satisfy

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HEALING RESOURCES
Continued from previous page

which should have been done but
won’t we’ll never appear in these ways.
Even today, most investigative
reporting on AIDS treatments is
looking very hard for fraud — not because
of any great evidence or problem of
fraud but because journalism doesn’t feel safe
about reporting that an unapproved
treatment might possibly be good.
These media policies, predations and
restraints make it almost impossible for
journalists to cover AIDS research in
any critical fashion. Until recently, the
major media covered AIDS treatment
research almost exclusively by rewriting
official press releases.
For both similar and different reasons,
most AIDS activists and organizations,
especially those which receive public funds,
have completely abandoned treatments and research as issues.
They have refused to develop ex-
pertise or provide critique or scrutiny.
They have abandoned their support to persons
with AIDS in any involvement with un-
approved treatments. They have left
treatment and research — the only way
to save the lives of those already in-
jured — solely to the experts and pro-
fessionals, as they would never do with
issues of testing, education, social ser-
vice or civil liberties. They have placed
the FDA, the NIH and the research de-
partments of drug companies into an
Olympia above criticism by anyone but the
very experts whose professional
dependencies prevent them from speak-
ing freely.
We have today a non-complete abandonment of persons with AIDS or
ARC who are actually trying to save
their lives with anything other than the
one approved treatment, AZT. Many
tousands of people are now holding
their own treatments from
scratches because the AIDS, the gay, the
medical, the religious and ethical,
the political and all other institutions of our
society have refused to support or
assist, refused to cooperate, refused to
become informed, refused to even dis-
cuss the issues. Promising treatments
like AL 721 will continue to be under-
ground medicine until physicians,
activists and others have the courage
and commitment to look at the evidence,
amass information, independent decisions,
and speak act accordingly.

* The name “AL 721” is a trademark of
Elihis Corp. in Los Angeles
(formerly Praxis Pharmaceutically)
and technically refers only to the
proprietary product of that company.
The current popular interest in AL
721 developed entirely independently of Elihis, and probably quoted its
wishes, mainly through PWA organ­
izations mostly in and around New
York City. The people in this AIDS
treatment movement generally use
“AL 721,” as a generic term, but
acknowledge that technically it refers
only to the proprietary product and
that “egg lecithin lipids,” “fluids” or
“AL 721 substitutes” would be more
correct. The phrase “AL 721 has been
used in the medical literature at least
since 1982 (Heron and others, 1990).
* “AL” and “active-lipid,” other
names for the same substance,
have been used at least since 1982 (Heron
and others, 1983). We will use “AL 721”
and “egg lecithin lipids” inter-
changeably.

Note: For several appendices to this article,
including where to get and how to
use AL 721 substitutes, results of mail
and telephone surveys of users,
and technical background and
references on how this treatment is
believed to work, send a self-addressed
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Sentinel!
Remember when “coming out” meant dragging not only yourself out of the closet, but all your most outrageous finery? Coming out represented a freedom of expression that could be flaunted without shame, excuses or fear of color clash. The more extreme and uninhibited you were, the more approval you got, and screw public image because three years later, straights would be wearing the same clothes and going to the same clubs anyway.

But now, AIDS has put personal style on the back burner and turned exhilaration into a nose-to-the-grindstone sense of purpose. Along with that mood change, gays are being pressured to be politically and socially correct. The colors can’t clash anymore, darlings.

The health crisis has forced a lot of gay men to adopt a firm but nonthreatening facade in order to fight effectively for money and attention without turning the surgeon general off. Now you can be gay and announce it loudly, but you must do so in a basso profundo, without breaking into falsetto when you see — eek — a run in your nylons. Liberation entitles you to wear a pink triangle pin, but not a diamond brooch. There are supposed to be eight million ways to be gay. But these days, more and more of us are trying to seem “straight” — the old “Hey, we’re just like you” approach, which could nauseate anyone who came out to celebrate the idea of not being just like them. Mandatory macho has given the butches ammunition to purge the femmes from gay male consciousness. It’s gotten so bad that we’re dividing up our usual turf into style districts: clones in the West Village, fashionites in the East Village and guppies wherever a branch of Charivari can be found. These people have always eyed each other warily, but nowadays, they approach each other as if they don’t even belong to the same species, let alone sexuality.

Now some femmes are walking around with vises on their hips to keep them from swiveling, and developing such firm handshakes they sometimes draw blood. It’s a lost cause — swaggering like John Wayne, most femmes would still be called by his real name: Marion. But that hasn’t stopped former Miss Things from doing their apartments in Stallone posters, and trading in the sweatshirt that says, “I never laid a hand on those fucking kids. Sincerely, Joan Crawford” for a button-down shirt, pullover sweater and a nice, heartening smile. This is the uniform of a gay man who yearns to be taken seriously. I’d rather see Divine tell (or eat) the real poop.

Sure, a lot of butch gays aren’t acting the part just to assimilate better; some just are “that way.” They shouldn’t have to throw up their arms and scream “Girlfriend!” just to prove they’re gay, but no femme should have to flash her baby blues.

continued on page 22
Gay-Related Immune Deficiency, or GRID. Conant, however, wasn't sure how gay related this immune deficiency would stay. Viruses tended not to respect such artificial divisions among humans. Lymphocytes were lymphocytes, and clearly they were major taste treats for the new virus whatever happened to live in gay bodies or straight.

Cleve had dinner with the KS patient he met in December, Bobbi Campbell, the registered nurse. Bobbi and Jim Geary, a volunteer grief counselor with a Berkeley death-and-dying group called the Shanti Project, had started a rape group of KS patients, held every Wednesday night in various patients' homes. The seven-year-old Shanti Project based its approach on the works of the death guru, Elizabeth Kubler-Ross, and had been drifting without much direction in recent years. The weekly support group and Conant's KS clinic, however, were getting many more services available to those with the terrifyingly novel disease. It was clear to Bobbi, however, that the numbers of dying grew, many more services would be necessary, including home-health care, hospices, and massive therapy and education for the gay community.

"Nobody's doing anything," Bobbi told Cleve. "We've got to get people organized."

Cleve's time soon became split between his new work on Kaposi's sarcoma and his continuing quest for passage of a statewide gay rights bill sponsored by his boss, Assemblyman Art Agnos. On free weekends, he could curl up with a novel and one telephone that started ringing straight. And it was easy to overlook her talk about GRID. Cleve knew just where the conversation was heading, so Conant wasted no time in guiding him there. Cleve was probably the only gay leader who could claim his own personal constituency without having a title in any club or group. He was a minister without portfolio, in his own way on Castro Street trusted him. Cleve also knew how to work the political system for money and favors, two areas where Conant, however, was inexperienced. When this GRID epidemic took off, Cleve took a last sip on his vodka tonic and savagely stated that as a politician he would make a commitment that would take more from him than a few nights of meetings. Then he recalled the shrilling Simon Guzman and the photograph of the man in the yellow Speros. He started into the melting ice and twisted lime at the bottom of his glass and said softly, "Conant."
Bobbi Campbell made his entrance at Cleve's New Year's Eve party clad in a rhinestone-studded silver lamé floor-length gown. The nurse was now a member of the Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence, a group who had rescued Sister Louise from the closet. The event was to be followed by a champagne power hour. The champagne couldn't melt his heart, though he was about to end.

The evening was slightly dampened by the news of a new case of AIDS in the next few days. The clock struck midnight and it became January, 1984. "This is the day that once he started drinking he was not allowed himself some champagne. He

desperately wanted a drink, and so would thousands more. It had all come down to this, and even the champagne couldn't melt his heart, though he was about to end.

The television stations could afford helicopters to record fifteen seconds of Rock Hudson on a stretcher, but they had never afforded the time to note the passing of the thousands who had gone before him.

The specially made tapes reached a thousand in an afternoon. He felt adrift. There was no sunlight to note the passing of the thousands who had gone before him. The specially made tapes reached a thousand in an afternoon. He felt adrift. There was no sunlight to note the passing of the thousands who had gone before him.

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Continued from page 19

like Michael J. Fox. West Hollywood mayor Steve Schulte looming over the cover of The Advocate recently in a jacket and tie, looking clean-cut and macho, the type we've always been taught is trustworthy — a gay leader you could bring home to Mama. Barney Frank, Harry Brit, David Rothenberg and Larry Kramer all could pass for straight; and there are enough ersatz heterosexuals in the gay movement to make you long for the days of Harvey Milk flouncing around. An aggressively individualistic gay leader is hard to find these days than a rent-controlled apartment on Avenue B.

For someone like me, who's not the type to think of two hours pumping iron as a character-building experience, it's a rude awakening to find that there are oppressed minorities within the oppressed minority. One closeted gay writer refers to himself as a character-building experience, it's a rude awakening to find that there are oppressed minorities within the oppressed minority.

For someone like me, who's not the type to think of two hours pumping iron as a character-building experience, it's a rude awakening to find that there are oppressed minorities within the oppressed minority. One closeted gay writer refers to himself as "Not tonight, girls" — as if to say, this isn't a gay bar, it's one for gays with a very specific macho attitude. Flannel-shirted straights would have an easier time than flaming gays at these places — a horrifying thought for eccentric gay men who are being driven into "mixed" hangouts rather than stay at "liberated" gay ones where they're not welcome. Why go to a West Village bar where the clone look is compulsory, when there are oppressed minorities within the oppressed minority. One closeted gay writer refers to himself as a character-building experience, it's a rude awakening to find that there are oppressed minorities within the oppressed minority.

When a drag charity ball to fight AIDS was held, a gay friend actually said, "Why don't rock stars band together against AIDS instead of drag queens? They're such a bad image for us." How can drag queens be a bad image when they've always been a vital part of gay life — and politics? Drags were among the first to stand up to the police at the Stonewall bar in 1969. These girls weren't afraid to use their leisure-length nails to claw a few eyes out. Resistance came naturally to gay men whose makeup and accessories were a surface expression of their defiant urge to be different. Drags are still trotted out once a year in the Gay Pride parade, then left to their mascara wands. AIDS, and the pressure to be politically correct, are denying them a place in the movement they helped create.

AIDS has made gay men who've settled down into a "safe" life that AIDS made great strides for the gay image by taking personal expression to the limit. He was articulate and likable without pander­ ing to anyone's expectations. But when the rock star caved in to drugs, disbelievers were suddenly able to argue that he wasn't in control after all, that "those people" were innately decadent and self-destructive, it just goes to show.

While combating attitudes like this, gays are supposed to be tough, but proper; fierce yet likable. And optimistic! We're supposed to believe — as Harvey Fierstein wrote in Safe Sex — that AIDS has made the gay community more recognized and humanized, counted in polls and represented on TV. This is a brave attempt to spin something heart­warming out of mass death; but, more likely, gays are now more feared, misunderstood and subject to hatred than before. More likely, the situation has made a lot of gays retreat into anonymity or decide to suddenly heterosexualize and shack up with women who figure they've "reformed."

Fierstein at least is not afraid to mince words. But then there's that other gay role model, Quentin Crisp, who, while dressing flamboyantly, has always urged gays to grin and bear it, to accept abuse with patience and politesse. Even while dressed in chignons and chapeaux, Crisp advocates passivity as the road to a happy, quiet life. "How much do you get by being on the table, shouting, 'Give me my food,' " he once asked me. "Or is it possible to just sit there and feed you?"

Crisp maintains that "all political gerrymanders, all groupings, can be combined to diminish the individual." But there must be a way to combine style and pur­pose, eccentricity and community. The defiant individual statement is what will keep us from becoming Moonies. Gay politics is most powerful when it's most personal. Dressed in all my finery, I'm prepared to knock down walls, even if it means muddling those pretty little chignons.

This article is reprinted through special permission of the Village Voice and the author, Michael Musto is the Voice's nightlife columnist and an adamantly fey young man.

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The exhibition "East and West Coast Masters: Alfred Stieglitz and Edward Weston," which is currently on view at the Museum of Modern Art, is a rare opportunity to compare and contrast the work of two of this century's photographic giants. Weston and Stieglitz at SFMMA

As much in their theorizing as in their actual work, these two photographers, each in his own way helped to shape the current state of the art. Working independently and on opposite coasts, they responded to their vocation by developing highly personal styles, both of which left indelible marks on the history of the medium.

The images in this show have been deliberately selected from the "mature" periods of each photographer, that is, from the 1920s and 1930s. This corresponds to the period in which Stieglitz devoted himself heavily to making portraits of his wife (the painter Georgia O'Keeffe), to a series of images of clouds which he called "Equivalents," and to a growing concern with photography of the city. Weston's work during these years is represented by a selection of his well-known photographs of peppers and nautilus shells, by several of his nude studies, by a set of California landscapes, and by a few portraits from his years in Mexico.

There seems to be little to be said about Weston that has not been said before. In the past few years his work has been published, exhibited, scrutinized and evaluated almost to the point of exhaustion itself. For Weston, not only did his work in color and by the gloss, vanilla-diffused calendars -- "art" of hacks like David Hamilton."

Although by no means obsolescent, Stieglitz's photographs are probably less familiar to those of us living in California, than to the New York's Rockefeller Center under construction, Stieglitz uses the play of shadow and of encroaching night to create a sense of uneasiness about the rising monoliths which slowly engulf the spires of St. Patrick's Cathedral.

Such a small selection of Stieglitz's works, while gratifying to view, presupposes acquaintance with the larger body of his work. One would have been even more thankful for a more extensive selection of photographs, so as to get an idea of the development of Stieglitz's career.

It is interesting to compare the many portraits which Stieglitz made of Georgia O'Keeffe with the female nudes of Weston. Stieglitz strives to capture the passing mood and disposition of his subject. Weston, on the other hand, formalizes his females into participant, was by this time quite clear: photography records "the very quintessence of the thing itself rather than a mood of that thing..." Weston calls for an end to "picture making" (that is, the imitation of painting by photography, the basic aim of Pictorialism) which he sees as "poor imitation of already bad art." (One can appreciate his disgust when faced with the glossy, vanila-diffused calendars of hacks like David Hamilton.)

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The authors are presenting a parody on human nature, taking potshots at the unsophisticated rubes of rural America.

A witness to the murder, you start heading toward To Kill a Mockingbird. And when you finish this off with the sensitive compassion of Little Jodie Bumiller, who takes in stray dogs, you get the kind of Truman Capote touch which could potentially send Tuna off in an entirely different direction. The fast pace and lighthearted approach applied to the script make these themes subordinate, performances of Randolph and Hiatt certainly can't be overlooked, but I'm sure this show plays just as well on the printed page. Since it has been produced all over the United States and videotaped for an HBO entertainment special, other people must have noticed, too.

Because of the many levels Greater Tuna works on, it's going to appeal in some way to almost every audience member. The characters are so sympathetically presented that even a modern-day resident of some real Tunesque town could not take offense. The authors are presenting a parody on human nature, not taking potshots at the unsophisticated rubes of rural America. Your Aunt Tilla from Nebraska will have as much fun as you will, and in the process you may finally find something you can both talk about. Other than Breech Blankes, I can't think of any show that succeeds on this level — and it's interesting to note that these are the two longest-running shows in town.

I'm not sure why it took me so long to get around to Greater Tuna, but I'm certainly glad I did. At the most, I got out of bed to go to a show. I can't think of any other concessions I would have been willing to make these themes subordinate.

Greater Tuna plays Tuesdays through Sundays at the Mason Street Theatre, 140 Mason Street, San Francisco. Tickets are available at the Marines Memorial Box Office, located at 609 Sutter Street and through major ticket outlets. Charges by phone: (415) 668-TUNA.
Patrick Dempsey (center) gets "in the mood" while Beverly D'Angelo (left) and Kathleen Freeman get angry.

In the Mood isn't a message movie, but its witty script carries a biting condemnation of repressed American adulthood.

In the Mood isn't a message movie, but its witty and intelligent script carries a biting condemnation of repressed American adulthood, especially the crippling misogyny and dread of openness that remains the male heterosexual norm. There's a very funny courtroom discussion of penis size here, the point being that only a phallocentric society would ascribe Sonny's appeal to his anatomy when it's clearly due to his uncontaminated nature. His spirituality. At this level, to be sure, we've left the "true story" behind and are into fairytale allegory. And why not? Not a Major Film, I suppose, but I'm encouraging one.

In the Mood plays at the Kabuki, Post at Fillmore, SF. Call 511-5000.

The naked and the dead: Virginia Madsen "appears" in Stalidance.

'Slam Dance' One day the neo-noir film will go the way of the six-shooter Western, or so I keep telling myself. What hath God (or David Lynch, which is much the same thing these days) wrought? Meantime, the tide shows no signs of ebbing, and SF's own Wayne Wang checks in with this highly stylized, offbeat thriller whose excellent actors pull it through most of the irritating parts. Clearly Wang is changing direction after Chan Is Missing and Don Sant, but while no one begrudges him the chance to be a serious paycheck, I'm not sure this vehicle's distinctive enough to provide one, for all its evident visual craft.

Tom Hulce of Amadeus fame is the bumbling, likable caretaker who lives messily in a Turkish bath (one of numerous clever sets) on the fringes of LA, while his wife—a blond bombshell he's been seeing (Virginia Madsen) turns up murdered. Tom becomes the prime suspect and is entrapped in a circuitous plot involving evil cops, punk rockers, hookers with wigs full of dildos and butt plugs, and missing photos related to a mysterious sex-and-politics scandal. Unfortunately, the scandal remains pretty mysterious right through the closing credits and into the theatre lobby.

Don Oppe's script is tinged with the eccentric humor the genre demands — Hulce's deaf landlady's belief that the postal service is a huge conspiracy to steal her mail is worked into a crucial plot twist. (That is, it would be crucial if you felt any one were taking the plot seriously.) Apparently Oppe (co-writer and star of And of Android saved his best stuff for himself — his amphetaminized performance as a philosophical hit man who lectures Hulce on existential righteousness is one of Slam Dance's high points. Celebrity co-stars include Adam Ant (not bad) and John Doe of the band X (not good).

Among the not-so-high points is a classic noir maneuver: murder or neuter the women. Femme fatale Madsen we see only in a made-sex flashbacks and then being poleaxed in a pool of blood. Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio's audacity is wonderful right through the thankless role of Hulce's estranged wife; she's attractive enough that you don't realize she's doing it. But while she's not convincing, the rest of the cast is wonderful, especially amid the gray tedium of the war years. Shut up in a bohemia. When a blonde bombshell, 15-year-old Sonny (fresh and talented brunette Talia Balsam).

Cinematography in Barker's first feature is constructed (if not original) and expert — it's the bumbling, likable car­toonist who lives messily in a Turkish bath (one of numerous clever sets) on the fringes of LA, while his wife—a blond bombshell he's been seeing (Virginia Madsen) turns up murdered. Tom becomes the prime suspect and is entrapped in a circuitous plot involving evil cops, punk rockers, hookers with wigs full of dildos and butt plugs, and missing photos related to a mysterious sex-and-politics scandal. Unfortunately, the scandal remains pretty mysterious right through the closing credits and into the theatre lobby.

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Misuko Uchida’s Debut
Empyrean Life

San Francisco Performances walked away with the opening night honors this season. By presenting the local debut of pianist Misuko Uchida in its first concert, this recital series showed its customary good eye for talent, as well as respect for the seriousness of its Herbst Theatre audience. Both were tonic doses after the fun and games of September.

Still a young woman, Uchida favors Mozart. In her recordings she has concentrated almost solely on his work, but on this occasion she opened with two of his sonatas and then filled out the evening with Debussy, Chopin and Scarlatti. Before she was done, however, she returned to Mozart again, as if by instinct. Indeed, it seems that Uchida has used Mozart’s aesthetic to determine her own. There are worse masters she could have chosen.

Uchida is a slightly cool pianist, because, I suspect, she has noticed that Mozart packs an even greater emotional punch when she restrains herself in playing his music. She had learned from Mozart to articulate the music clearly and simply, while she lets the composer do all the heavy, emotional work. Her approach fits Debussy perfectly, and it is exactly how I prefer to take my Chopin, but to others, perhaps, it may have seemed a little hard-hearted.

Uchida began her program like a racehorse bounding out of the gate. She took the opening allegro of Mozart’s G-major sonata, K. 483, at a gallop. The flying fingers were awesomely controlled, the small figurations were deftly shaped and the fecund scales all shimmered in their precision, but still she was running too fast to examine the structure of the whole. The andante middle movement put the pianist a bit more at ease, but it was a thrilling thing that could not move its interpreter to great-ness. It was in the presto finale that Mozart finally caught up with Uchida; here she curled her fingers around those four-note figures with loving care. The ideas and their developments were all clearly delineated. Suddenly Mozart’s music lay open for all to see.

Once Uchida settled down, she proved that understanding the music’s structure was her greatest forte. In Mozart’s D major sonata, K. 576, she limned the sonal patterns with subtle colorations. In the first movement, she held up the melodies for delicacies in an appropriately buoyant mood. During the second, the audience became restless. During the third, it became clear that some listeners were being daunted. She proudly took up Mozart. But Uchida was unphased. She suggested that the effect Chopin wanted in his Grande Notturne that sat at the center of this sonata, Uchida showed an unharmed empathy. If it was more chaste than what one is used to in this movement, it was the stronger and more beautiful. The Sonata’s presto finale is a whirl-bang crowd pleaser that Uchida tore into with delight. She had the audience screaming before she had fully brought the cadence to its close.

The Sonata’s Presto finale is a wizz-bang crowd pleaser that Uchida tore into with delight. She had the audience screaming before she had fully brought the cadence to its close.

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ERRONEOUS TEXT OMISSIONS AND ERRORS IN THE DOCUMENT:

- The text contains several instances of typographical errors and missing words.
- The layout of the text includes multiple sections, paragraphs, and subsections that are not clearly delineated.
- The text appears to lack proper punctuation and capitalization in some instances.

ADDITIONAL TEXTUAL CONTENT:

1. The text is focused on interviews with gay men in Hollywood, capturing their personal stories and experiences.
2. The interviews provide insights into the lives of these gay men, including their relationships, careers, and personal reflections.
3. The text highlights the importance of understanding and acknowledging the perspectives of these individuals.
4. The interviews are presented in a conversational format, allowing for a more intimate and engaging reading experience.
5. The text addresses themes such as coming out, sexuality, and the struggles faced by gay individuals in the entertainment industry.
6. The interviews offer a unique perspective on the lives of these individuals, providing a deeper understanding of their experiences.
7. The text includes quotes and anecdotes from the individuals being interviewed, offering a first-hand account of their stories.

FINAL TEXT:

**On the Lives of the Stars**

**Getting the Dirt**

Conversations with My Elders is a collection of interviews with six gay men who were luminaries in the world of movie-making. Conducted by journalist Boze Hadleigh, the interviews are intimate, sometimes startling conversations that set the mind reeling with possibilities.

Is, everyone in Hollywood gay? Are the stars we’ve watched all these years all involved in marriages of convenience? Is the media’s conspiracy of silence about gay men in Hollywood just a form of organized bigotry, or do gay stars always seek protection from the press?

By the time you’ve finished this book a lot of these questions are answered, and the answers, which should produce an amazed “I know it all along!” grin on the faces of gay film lovers everywhere — are eye-opening, moving and finally, inspiring.

Not that the six men — actors Rock Hudson and Sal Mineo, directors George Cukor, Luchino Visconti and Rainer Werner Fassbinder and photographer/designer/writer Cecil Beaton — talk only about specifically gay topics. They all had successful careers that are interesting in their own right, but they also had those careers (except for Fassbinder, whose interview is the weakest) while living in the closet, and that’s what sets Hadleigh’s work apart from other interviews.

So, we have Hudson cracking jokes about the size of his manhood, Mineo drooling over Michael York in Cabaret, Cukor nonchalantly discussing his friend, which may well be somewhat sad.

But it’s not just what they say to Hadleigh; it’s how they say it — in distinctive ways of speaking that are part collective gay experience, part choice of words and part knowing looks and gestures between gay men.

Hudson grew up in a wealthy section of Santa Barbara, and while still a teenager, found himself in a position to interview celebrities who had moved north from Los Angeles. He met the subjects of Conversations with My Elders at various points from 1972 to 1982, and this is the first time any of these interviews have been published in their entirety. What pulled these fascinating portraits from the media closet, and that’s what sets the physical gestures

Out, the crowding from the closet would be so strong, several would be pushed out. Trust me, Boze. America does not want to know.

Of the six men, Mineo comes across as the most pleased with his sexuality. Charmingly, he talks like one of his film characters — street tough and vaguely sentimental — and is the most direct and frank of Hadleigh’s subjects. He also has a great sense of humor. Of Charlotte Heston he says, “Heaton, he has an ego the size of Texas and a talent the size of South Dakota.”

Mineo also talks about his failing film career, and how he successfully made a transition to live theatre, producing Fortune and Men’s Eyes. For years after Mineo’s death, rumors circulate

and facial expressions his subjects make, which adds significantly to our understanding of what is being communicated. Rock Hudson’s smile or a sudden pained expression on Visconti’s face clarify some of the confusing moments that inevitably come with this style of casual conversation.

On the other hand, it’s sometimes difficult to grasp Hadleigh’s tone, and the result can be confusing. For instance, it takes a lot of nerve for the author to remind Rock Hudson that many feel he is a bland personality and, from the way the interview is transcribed, it’s hard to

Of the six men, Mineo comes across as the most pleased with his sexuality. Charmingly, he is the most direct and frank of Hadleigh’s subjects.

Sometimes teasing us with innuendo, sometimes slapping us with a shock of recognition, Listening to our elders, as Hadleigh has captured them, is revelation.

Conversations with My Elders by Boze Hadleigh is published by St. Martin’s Press (New York, $14.95, hardcover, 209 pages).

Paul Bollwinkel is a freelance writer who also works for Frameline, the sponsoring organization for the SF International Lesbian/Gay Film Festival.

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March Musings

"The March," Marc Geller exhaled gingerly. We were convened at the Gypsy Cafe to celebrate Memphis Mark's 22nd birthday, trying to subvert a mid-chicken crisis with camaraderie and champagne. The wily photographer's two words served as both explanation and apology. He had to split.

Geller knew his agenda: belt home; organize cameras, clothes and intoxicants; gracefully biff the boyfriend; pull on a Silence = Death T-shirt; grab Shilts' thriller and hop a Super Shuttle in the dark. Time was tight. "This had better be a hoot," he offered ruefully. Then he was gone.

The rest of us shuffled out into the heat wave. I turned to Bobo Baird and asked, "Wish Shuttle in the dark. Time was-

"No, I don't care. Isn't Nona better be a walking switchblade. You can taste how it would feel to your rescue. Skins, teens and leather coat in a store window. You winced, "I him about the march though, he

"See, the last time I was in Memphis for the gay march, two years ago, 400 people showed up and half of them, literally, wore paper bags over their heads... Damn right I'd like to be marching on the Capitol."

It's a wicked shame; too many won't be able to make the trip. Rock Previews is here to help

Unheard as yet, but Don's optimistic: Opal plays Monday, 10/12, at the I-Beam.

Motley Crue, Whitesnake, Poison

If you've never seen a stadium full of near-naked youths fighting the sky, here's your chance. (Oakland Stadium, 10/10, 3:30 pm, $22.50)

Lawn Vultures, Shonen & Tsoda

The mystery duo are on at 9 pm, but the don't min item is the Vultures: specifically lead singer Charlie Davis — the sexiest man in show business. (Paradise, 10/12, 11 pm, free)

Opal, Ashwin Bathis

Drum-toting Kendra Smith, once the only saving grace in the headliners' debut LP, a battle of the bands as undermarked: import pick of the week, complete with promising local openers. (Club DV8, 10/13, 9 pm, $8 adv, $9 day)

Silencers, Mr. Dog, Hard Rain

A letter from St. Paul (RCA), the headliners' debut LP, marries the Byrds' lush harmonies to U2's dramatic thunder and Christian mysticism. The quartet is, in fact, the reborn Finger-prinz, and religion hasn't damned them: import pick of the week, complete with promising local openers. (Club DV8, 10/13, 9 pm, $8 adv, $9 day)

Ricky Ringleo

Bobo's pick for "sexiest man in SF," defies his title. Sings a tad, too. (Paradise Lounge, 10/13, 9 and 11 pm, free)

Rockers

The gay hard rock club continues to face off against "paleies night" at the Stud. With a great space, inspired DJ, live music and lavish praise in the Chronicle, this ought to be the night for laggards and skeptics to finally pay it a visit. (End Up, 10/14, 10 pm, $2)

Beausoleil with Michael Doucet

The Cajun musicologist/fiddler who scored Studio B's and the credits to The Big Easy celebrates his newest LP's release, and "youz shoozy, Shooqah." (Great American Music Hall, 10/15, 8:30 pm, $8)
Body Wonders

Is San Francisco still America's favorite fantasyland? When I moved here in the '70s, I loved the Victorians that were painted like birthday cakes. I wanted to do cosmic drag every day, and moved into a flat that had the numbers 666 in its address (Aleister Crowley's mark of the beast).

One of my flatmates thought he was Joan Blondelle; the other was Norma Desmond. We sometimes ingested massive amounts of drugs because we believed in "living better chemically" — or was it electrically? I don't recall. Anyway, after one such binge, Joan won a guest pass to a Marina Health Spa which he generously gave me.

My relationship to my body has always been problematic, a case of feast or famine. I grew up in a Calvinist/Catholic Midwest family where no one ever touched or expressed any feeling. In school, I dreaded group sports (especially baseball) like the fires of hell. Swimming, handball and tennis, however, I enjoyed. Periods of intense physical exercise (including dancing and sex) I always alternated with long periods of exclusively mental activity (reading and writing). In this way, I became a typical gay schizoid (good boy by day, whore at night).

To make a long story short, Steve Abbott tottered into that Marina health spa like a guest and cuddled the dog. Then the image came to you of another's body whether or not I had seen it before. I admit my deception, I forged Bob's name on the dotted line. The first half-lap I swim underwater as a purification ritual; then I swim a half-hour of breaststroke. Swimming is my massage and meditation rolled into one. I always alternated with long periods of exclusively mental activity, or intense physical exercise, or just being (and language assumptions which often imply separations where none exist) may still be devil me from time to time, but that's okay, too. "If I don't like a particular situation to the world and to others more through my body. For the first 15 minutes we practice juggling. "The cells of your body have a memory."

Happily, those drug days are far behind me, and I've graduated — or was it electrically? I don't recall. Anyway, after one such binge, Joan won a guest pass to a Marina Health Spa which he generously gave me.

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Muscle Mad Angelo had a body like Rambo, a face like the young Ricky Nelson, and I knew as soon as I saw him that I'd do anything he asked.

if I don't like a particular meditation or exercise, I often learn even more from what others get out of it.

Keith said. (Maybe that's why my stomach tightened up when he handed me three balls. When I was six, someone threw a baseball at me which hit me in my solar plexus.) But I took the risk. By the second class I wasn't dropping the balls so often.

Other little things I've learned: the weight and disposition of another's body whether laying stationary or rolling over me, how to match the gait and keep in physical contact with someone lying around a room, how to keep one's slide across a hardwood floor without killing myself. I may also have learned that, at age 43, I need to take it a bit easier on myself. Today I don't care to look like Muscle Mad Angelo — or marry him, either. I simply want to feel healthy and happy in my own body. Images of perfection and language assumptions (which often imply separations where none exist) may still be devil me from time to time, but that's okay, too. 'I've learned we can't think, dance, fuck, exercise, buy or drug our way into heaven because "heaven" is simply where we're at in the most banal or confused moments, the moments "in be-

The first half-lap I swim underwater as a purification ritual; then I swim a half-hour of breaststroke. Swimming is my massage and meditation rolled into one. I always alternated with long periods of exclusively mental activity, or intense physical exercise, or just being (and language assumptions which often imply separations where none exist) may still be devil me from time to time, but that's okay, too. "If I don't like a particular situation to the world and to others more through my body. For the first 15 minutes we practice juggling. "The cells of your body have a memory."
Realism and awkwardness might have coalesced in Sanchez-Sot's writing is alternatively canny on skepticism present in Sanchez-Scott's script beforehand. Perhaps more a magical and staged staging than Susan Marston's might have coalesced Rooster's waverings between kitchen-sink realism and often awkward poetry into something cohesive, but I doubt it. Her characters are teetering between sitcom, the poetic "magical realist" school and straightforward domestic catharsis, Roosters' comic elements finally win out by default.
Dust off your running shoes and join the East Bay Freewheelers as they take on Inspiration Point in Tilden Park. Take Grizzly Peak Rd. to either S. Park Dr. or Shasta Rd. Continue to Wildcat Canyon Rd. and parking lot at the left side of the road. Flat to slight incline. 3 to 8 mile loops. Beginners welcome. 9:30 am. Info: 263-3246.

The Walk Against Genocide is a militant 5-mile march and fundraising walkathon by white people protesting the U.S. Government's genocidal policies toward the black community. The funds from this year's Walk will support the Black Community Self-Determination Committee. Assembly at Peralta Park, 2nd Ave. and E. 10th, Oakland. 9 am. Info: 763-3342.

For an evening of camaraderie in the best South of Market section, come join the Phallic Fellowship as they assemble for sexy movies, refreshments and the ever-popular midnight snack. Doors open from 7:30 pm to 1 am. Main Hx welcome. 46 Clements St. Apt. 2, SF. Info: 621-1667.

The San Francisco Bach Choir, under the direction of David Hattitt, opens its new season with performances of choral works composed by three giants of the Romantic Movement - Brahms, Schubert and Schumann — including Brahms' magnificent Liselieder Waltz. 8 pm. St. Paulus Lutheran Church, Gough and Eddy, SF. $10. Students and seniors $5.

If the thought of a total stranger's possessions for sale makes you quiver, then don't miss the White Elephant Sale held by Francis of Assisi Community Center, a senior citizens residence and community center. Bargain goods, bric-a-brac, clothing and treasures of all kinds will be there: 10 am to 3 pm. 145 Guerrero St., SF.

Dubbed in English to comic effect, Fritz Lang's late film, The 100 Eyes of Dr. Mabuse, is a delightfully convoluted puzzle of intrigue and espionage in the Berlin of 1960. Ingeniously rigged with concealed TV cameras, 2-way mirrors and contrasting songs to showcase your vocal ability and theatrical versatility. Be prepared to dance. 1007 Kirk Andrews is a performer with Footloose and Games of Inspiration Point in Tilden Park. Take Grizzly Peak Rd. to either S. Park Dr. or Shasta Rd. Continue to Wildcat Canyon Rd. and parking lot at the left side of the road. Flat to slight incline. 3 to 8 mile loops. Beginners welcome. 9:30 am. Info: 263-3246.

As an evening of cinematic artifice and enchantment awaits you as the San Francisco Cinematheque presents one of Raimar's most dazzling films, The Golden Coach, starring Anna Magnani as the leader of a commedia dell'arte troupe performing in 18th century Pera. A breathtaking combination of story, color, camerawork and design. Shown with Kenneth Anger's L'oeux d'Arlequin, 8 pm. San Francisco Art Institute, 800 Chestnut St., SF. $5, 50%: $3, students, seniors and disabled. Info: 585-8129.

Get down at Code: Blue II, a "European style private nightclub for women." 8:30 pm-2 am. 16th and De Haro, near Vernost, SF. $3 cover. Info: 979-5557.

**AIDS Interfaith Network sponsors the Great Service of Healing, an ecumenical service and opportunity for all whose lives have been touched by AIDS to come together as a community. All persons of goodwill, regardless of their traditions, background or private beliefs are invited to attend. 7 pm, Trinity Church, SF. Info: 775-5445 or 552-2099.

In honor of all their brothers and sisters in Washington, DC, convergence on the largest peace symbol in the country, those irreplaceable and discreet SF Jacks are hosting Civil Disobedience Night. Be militant, be surly! Finish clothing illustrating both obedience and disobedience is appropriate. Arrive between 7:30 and 8:30 pm. 840 Polk (near 5th), SF.

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The early scenes of Hired Hands are so crude on every level that it comes as a shock when the story develops a little complexity.

The following scene has Lily and Dinah crushed by and tri­umphing over, respectively, their separate oppressions in unex­pectedly interesting ways. Un­fortunately, just when the play’s exceedingly awkward mix of naturalism and cruel, cartoon­y satire looks to be gaining naturalism and cruel, cartoony pathos is a major achievement. Bill Smartt’s nonstop sound design also does a lot to make burdensome passages less ex­cruciating.

There’s no doubt that the basic injustices at the heart of Hired Hands are very American and very real. There’s a lot of work to be done, however, be­fore this script will address those issues with anything more than the-numbers liberal con­descension and guilt.

Roosters plays at the Eureka Theatre, 2230 46th Street, SF, through October 11, Wednes­days through Sundays. Call 558-0996.

Burning Patience plays at the One Act Theatre, 420 Mason Street, SF, Wednesdays through Sundays. Call 421-6121.

Hired Hands plays at the Julian Theatre, 10 Washburn Street, SF, through November 1, Thurs­days through Sundays. Call 477-8098.

Please Read This Message

If You Visited The San Francisco City Clinic Between 1978 And 1980

Men who visited the San Francisco City Clinic between 1978 and 1980 may be able to provide critical information to AIDS research. If you visited the Clinic dur­ing this time, or even if you think you did, please call us. We’d like to talk to you.

All replies will be held in strictest confidence. We’re gathering scientific facts, not names. Information is the most important element in the fight against AIDS. Your call could provide answers to crucial questions. Please call the Clinic Study at (900) 537-3722.

The call is free. Your help is irreplaceable.

Please Call the San Francisco City Clinic

Call 800 537-3722

San Francisco, California
94142-1873

One of these friendly guys is either a walking pincushion or an acupuncture dummy, while another resembles a rutabaga with sunglasses.

When the lover devours the husband (Andrew Robinson) and expropriates his body, hus­band’s daughter (Ashley Lawrence) gets all mad and sum­mons the Cenobites through the magic box to reclaim their escapee. One of these friendly guys is either a walking pin­cushion or an acupuncture dummy, while another resembles a rutabaga with sunglasses. Of course, being the summoner in this situation is never a good idea, and Ashley spends the rest of the film fleeing down dank unspeakable hallways away from slavering ghouls. You’ve had nights like that, too, haven’t you?

In Fullframe, plays at the Galaxy, 10 Washburn Street, SF.
About a year ago I lost my low of 24 years to the loss of a family member. I am not trained to enter a new monogamous relationship. I am a gay male man. I am 56 years old with the outlook of a 12-year-old boy and the body of a 40-year-old man. I am 5'9" tall, 150 pounds, average body and sexual equipment, I love opera, classical music, bridge, restaurants, entertaining at home, books, films, porno on the VCR, travel, the sunny beaches and long sessions of love at home. I have a 360 degree view and rooms in the right place for $6 and gargant and top. Safe sex is a must even though I am 30-50 top and 70% bottom. If your sexual inclinations are the opposite, and if you like many of the things I do, write to Sentinel Box 380.

HUNK SEARCH!!

Age 29, too busy to date, go to bars, etc. Looking for a fun, healthy, very goodlooking GWM. 18-40 to be my escort to dinner, theater, vacation and other fun events. Safe sex only! I can make it a lot more fun. If you qualify respond with photo and phone #, and your place. Safe sex only! I can make it a lot more fun. Write to Sentinel Box 101.

LOVE UNOCT

Early 40s GWM, 6'2", 200 lb, 31-10. Tan skin, brown hair, brown eyes. I'm tall, hairy, lusty guy who smokes, I enjoy being bottom, French, JO, and if we practice safety and mutually enjoy, I'm easily compatible, very masculine, sinuous, fun, and I like a man who is tall, hairy, masculine, and likely to enjoy rough, quick, and long sessions with a partner. Love in younger, smoother, light eyed, drug skinned, masculine, cute/handsome topman, honest, romantic, passionate, built. Am interested in outdoor activities: camping, horseback riding, etc., and enjoy safe man-to-man physical contact and oral servicing. Non-smoker or non-heavy drinker preferred. Your photo and phone # get mine. Sentinel Box 40B.

SLIM ASIAN WANTED

Warm WM, 36, 6', 170 lbs, slim, clean-shaven, blue eyes, relationship-oriented seeks warmhearted slim or thin Asian friend 20-30 for sincere friend or lover. I'm generally healthy, HIV negative, non-smoker. Many in my age group have become frightened of the percent rate of HIV among Asian men. I am not afraid. I have尊重s for top and bottom. Send photo for a reply. Sentinel Box 414, San Francisco, CA 94114.

YOU'RE SO SMOOTH (AND FUN!)

HUNK SEARCH!!

You've got to see the 4 new videos that have just been released. Send today for your free brochure! First Class Mail, 419 9th Ave, Suite 400, San Diego, CA 92103. Sentinels are coming!!

GLAMOUR SEARCH

Age 35, needs dominant black guy for fun friendship/dancing, perhaps sexual relations. City people, like a simple fry-cook. Through small-mindedness, you spread vicious rumors to create dissention. Out of jealousy, fear and pettiness, you become a respected leader, venerated forever, but you chose to sink into oblivion. I want a dedicated, service-oriented bot­

YOU'RE SO SMOOTH (AND FUN!)

Contact with owner of the one you want. Write your phone number as well as your name and address. Address your letter to: Sentinel Boxholder 193, 2215-R Market St., SF 94115. Many Mandarines clothes check, $4 donation, 431-819. SF sentinel Box 40A. SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114.

INTIMATE COMPANION

Age 19, looking for a fun, healthy, very goodlooking GWM. 18-40 to be my escort to dinner, theater, vacations, and other fun events. Safe sex only! I can make it a lot more fun. If you qualify respond with phone #, and your place. Safe sex only! I can make it a lot more fun. Write to Sentinel Box 101.

LOVE UNOCT

Looking for a fun, healthy, very goodlooking GWM. 18-40 to be my escort to dinner, theater, vacation and other fun events. Safe sex only! I can make it a lot more fun. If you qualify respond with photo and phone #, and your place. Safe sex only! I can make it a lot more fun. Write to Sentinel Box 101.

LOVE UNOCT

Looking for someone to love. You won't be disappointed. Sentinel Box 4QE.

SLAVES WANTED

Ages 20-35 only! Sentinel Box 40A.

rices. I'm 36, 6', 170. Looking for some­

LOVE UNOCT

Looking for someone to love. You won't be disappointed. Sentinel Box 4QE.

SLAVES WANTED

Ages 20-35 only! Sentinel Box 40A.

LOVE UNOCT

Looking for someone to love. You won't be disappointed. Sentinel Box 4QE.

SLAVES WANTED

Ages 20-35 only! Sentinel Box 40A.

LOVE UNOCT

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SLAVES WANTED

Ages 20-35 only! Sentinel Box 40A.

LOVE UNOCT

Looking for someone to love. You won't be disappointed. Sentinel Box 4QE.

SLAVES WANTED

Ages 20-35 only! Sentinel Box 40A.

LOVE UNOCT

Looking for someone to love. You won't be disappointed. Sentinel Box 4QE.

SLAVES WANTED

Ages 20-35 only! Sentinel Box 40A.
TALL AND ATHLETIC
(Swimmer, deal, very good looking)
'Swimming, Tennis, '94, '95, '96:
well educated, mature, professional
hopes to meet a fun and attractive
boy for healthy teaching, open, warm,
fun, discreet, relationship. Box 189,
5400 St., SF, 94104.

THE SEARCH IS ON
For a handsome, masculine and
moustached hunk who is 35+...perhaps
has white or gray hair, is hung, cut
top and bottom. I'm hot, masculine, ruggedly
handsome, blond, blue, mustached,
5'7', muscular, hung, cut with a firm round butt and very affectionate. Your
phone # gets mine. Sentinel Box 41A.

CHIMPANZEE 
Say on chico guapo con verga larga y
greasy (Spermatozoa) le digo que me la joden. Tambien deseo
manosearme. Llamanos hoy a la masmorra. Quiero otro chocolate. 413-1766. Grace. Say pur-
mencion desagradoc.

DEAR JESSICA
Someone brought your ad to my notice. I haven't answered your personal
because I no longer read a Bay Area
Distaster since I discovered the superiority of the Sentinel. I know you're a little DIZZY, but you are most
definitely wasting money. Righteous you, Jim.

TUCAN'S CRITTERS
Want something different? Be part of Tucan's Critters, Los Angeles. Help
endangered species survive. Bird smuggling has ended. 
Join the Tucan's Critters club and get a monthly newsletter.

THE MOONWARD IS COMING!!!
ROMANCE, INTIMACY & FUN!
Looking for attractive, mustached,
moustached, blond, muscular man with
open relationship or one right
stand. Let's talk about a good time,
dating, going to movies and beach,
traveling. We are drug, alcohol, and
tobacco-free. I'm affectionate, blond,
blue, mustached, 5'9", 150 lbs. Send photo and detailed letter. P.O. Box
20967, Castro Valley, CA 94546. (41)

NEW TO AREA
Attractive GWM, 44, 5'10", 155#
mustache would like to meet, share
movie, dining, parties, etc. Prefer 30-45,
new, drug-free, no drugs. Possible relationship. Nub had.

LARRY 474-6427

FREE JO PARTY
Mystic Circle auditorium at 1200
Thursdays and Saturdays 7:30 pm at
1000 Folsom. No one admitted after 10
pm. Mandatory чечен чечено, $5 donation,
free refreshments. This ad good for
one free admission. Offer expires

HOTLINE NETWORK IS IT!
State of the Art FREE AUDITIONS
"using VoiceMail Technology.
Leave your "Un"Classified message by
to meet quality men & develop a practical
solution. free refreshments. This ad good
for one free admission. Offer expires

PRIVATE J/O SHOWS
Horny, good-looking GWM, 5', 100#
with lean, muscular body and pretty
dick like to show it all to other
good-looking, horny, verbal man for real
hot cum sessions. Cameras are a turn
off" and pleasure. This is one way to
let in the universal creating energy
that you desire. We have a quality
product and will deliver it to your
home. Call for an appointment.

SAFE, HOT, SANE
Horny man 1825 to drop by, drop your
plants for you and convictions. If interested please call 398-2239 after 5 pm if not done!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

415 818
213 619
976-3800

MEET ME
ALL NEW!
Different Introductions
Each Call
976-3800

NEW MESSAGE WITH EACH CALL
LET YOUR NUMBER AND I'LL FIND YOU
COUNSELING

DO IT NOW!

Goal oriented, direct to earth counseling in the here-and-now for the individual or couple wishing to work on issues of life's frustrations and transitions, relationships, illness and injury. Take note of today's problems today, not yesterday's. Contact Kevin, M.S., 625-0802, WCFC Intern, Rm. 101-108

NEW RELATIONSHIPS

Psychotherapy for people experiencing difficulty, starting and developing romantic relationships. Contact Kevin, M.S., 625-0802, WCFC Intern, Rm. 101-108

INTIMACY VS. ISOLATION

Is your love life more lonely than not empty enough? A support group for issues surrounding love, relationships, marriage, and self-f fulfillment. A place to speak your emotions without using the medium of Group Process, Meditation and Touch skills.

Andrew Patillo
Emotional Support Director
621-0628

RENTALS

LIBERTY HILL VIEW

High ceiling Victorian, 1 bedroom, inground pool, sun deck, parking, W/D. $750 per month.

NOS HILL PENTHOUSE

Elegant, sunny, 2 bedrooms, 2 bath Victorian. Incl. heated pool, coin-op laundry, garage. One car parking. $475 per month.

824-8747

STUDIOS 1 & 2 ROOMS

Must see to believe. Newly remodeled building with all-electric kitchen and bath. W/D, cable TV. 1 bedroom, $350; 2 bedroom, $400. All utilities included. Free parking.

Rent start at $300 and up. 2 bedroom has 2 bathrooms. Info call 474-4046 or see at 57 Taylor

LEATHER GALORE!

Comfortable, quiet East Bay apartment complex. Ideal for the single or couple. Two large bedrooms, full bath, living room, kitchen, W/D, parking. Only $350.

824-8747

UPSCALE, LUXURY LIVING

Beautifully furnished room in private home. All amenities. Must see to appreciate. K, L, and M direct lines. (Direct princess) St. Francis Wood - West Portal. Call after 6 pm weekdays, anytime weekends. 731-0830

GAY SHELTER

A shared room, all meals and utilities, is available now for all the U.S. Combat Services.

2 Locations
880 O’Farrell
880 Golden Gate Avenue

Or call
775-5866 or 775-8446

Bunkhouse Apts.
Office: 419 Ivy Street
San Francisco
Mon.-Fri. 1-11 PM

Commercial Space Available for Rent

$600 - 1 BR, 852 Hayes, 44
Hardwood floors, kitchen and bath, curtains and shades.

$600 - 1 BR, 419 Ivy, 147
A/EW & kitchen, tunnel kitchen and bath, curtains and shades.

$500 - 1 BR, 514 Hayes, #104
A/EW & kitchen, tunnel kitchen and bath, curtains and shades.

$500 - 1 BR, 418 Ivy, #33
A/EW & kitchen, tunnel kitchen and bath, curtains and shades.

S.F. Studio, 701 Octava, #104
A/EW, kitchen, tunnel kitchen and bath, curtains and shades.

Stove, refrigerator included. Cable ready. First and last month rents required. No deposits. Must be employed.

863-6262

SHARE HOME — OAKLAND

Professional GM seeks same to share spacious home in Oakland near Lake Merritt. Non-smoker, no pets, $325. Separate entrance, all utilities. Call 835-2387 for details.

FURNISHED APART. AVALABLE NOW.

2 large rooms with bath and office, garage, laundry — share kitchen with others — non-smoker, $325. 90% month occupancy. Includes utilities. Rockridge/Lake Temescal area — Oakland. Excellent transportation.

TOM: 835-5031 Eves.

OFFICE SPACE FOR RENT

OFFICE SPACE FOR RENT


ROOMMATES

Share 2 story, 2 bath East Bay home $275, very private. Also 1 bedroom mobile home available. 483-2827

Go for it! Willing to share my home, comfortable living room with fireplace, dining area, big kitchen, yard, front door parking all the time, sunny patio, classic downtown view, very quiet. All utilities included. Must be employed. No pets or drugs. Japanese speaker welcome, but not necessary. Call KENT or MARE at 852-9845

TEMP. PLACE NEEDED

27 year old male. W/2 room off-street parking from Houston seeking place to share for 1/2 months under $400. Non-smoker, light smoker, progressive lifestyle.

Call Mone at (713) 459-2855

THREE MEN SEEKING

4th housemate to share large, sunny 4 bedroom Oakland hills house near Monserrate-Queenlpark-Portrero. Share parking, spacious grounds, fruit trees, garden, washer, dryer, hard wood floors, quiet secure building. Excellent roommates. Furnished. Sliding scale. Contact Carol Fiul (I R 011341) for an appointment. (415) 929-0188

THREE ROOMMATES NEEDED

2 men, early 40's seek 3rd roommate. Professional, easy-going GWM pianist seeks non-couch potato intellect(s) to share large Church/Marinflo. Planer night oriented adult or couple with Christian values. Your space is a two-bedroom private living area overlooking "Just Desserts" garden eatery. Total rent to split $950.00. Telephone Donald 955-2056.

FLATS TO SHARE

GWM with KS looking for GM to share his flat. Private room. Must be responsive, clean, quiet. BA/HK/Italian. Call now. All must be employed. Call 955-2056.

FREEMONT/WAYNE

G/M share 3 bedroom home. $225 plus 1/3 utilities. Non-smoker, washing machine, yard, parking, available now. Contact DAN (415) 790-0258

ROOMMATES

For attractive, balanced roommate! OAKLAND/EAST BAY

533-9494

SF BAY & SAN JOSÉ

1-800-821-5226 X 1126

3rd PARTY NEEDED

In upcoming Creambelle area, Sunny, new blinds. Deposit $300, utilities optional. Must see to appreciate. Call 474-6995. Open Noon - 6 pm daily.

955-2056

See聯合 VIDEO ETS

Customized Subliminal Audio subliminal cassette programs especially for gay men. Many titles plus customized produced seduction cassette sets. Any message custom recorded to your favorite music. Very reasonable prices — over 6 years serving the Gay community. FREE catalog. Life-tape recordings, PO Box 1002, Port Hueneme, CA 93041

25 DIFFERENT MINUTE JO VIDEOS

45

1-300-861-0000

TRAVEL AND ACCOMMODATIONS

PHOENIX

Brain and Darrell invite you to enjoy our Desert Princess Resort located in central desert area near Tucson. Choose the comfort of one of our 273 clean and quiet rooms or suites and pamper yourself with a resort pool, tennis courts, gymnasium, and 4 restaurants. Enjoy the beauty of the desert and the serenity of a desert resort. Come relax, play, and dine! Call or write for our brochure, reservation, or rate information. P.O. BOX 4124

Phoenix, AZ 85012

(602) 580-3866

number 602-

Continued on next page

NAME: ____________

ADDRESS: ____________

CITY: ____________

STATE: ____________

ZIP: ____________

PHONE: ____________

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 on the Tuesday prior to publication.

COMPUTER COST:

40 words or less $10.00

Additional words $ .25 each

- number of issues

- Verification charge for personal using telephone numbers $1.00

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Classified Order Form

Mail to SF Sentinel, 500 Hayes St., SF, CA 94102.

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Phone: ____________

METHOD OF PAYMENT:

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- check ____________

- Mastercard/Visa ____________

CC#: ____________

Expiration date ____________

Signature ____________

861-8100

San Francisco Sentinel • October 9, 1987
AIDS TESTING
- Confirmed Results
- Expert Counseling
MANXMED LIMITED
415-567-6414
2001 Union St., Suite 395, San Francisco, CA

SAFER SEX GUIDELINES FOR GAY MEN & WOMEN

WHO IS AT RISK OF AIDS?
Sexual activity with an AIDS-infected person should always be followed by everyone. Anyone who is sexually active at all risk of exposure to the AIDS virus. The only exception is the exchange of body fluids, such as blood, semen, vaginal fluid, and certain other body fluids. If sexual activity has been with an infected person, the virus is still infectious between 1 and 9 months. Death has occurred 7 months after the AIDS virus was isolated.

Gays and women are at risk of exposure to the AIDS virus. In many cases, this exposure occurs in relation to sexual activity. Many gay men have had multiple sexual partners and may have been exposed to the AIDS virus through sexual activity.

Because many people already know that they are infected with the AIDS virus, it is important to be aware of the virus's potential for transmission through sexual activity. The virus can be transmitted through sexual contact with a known or suspected infected person. The risk of transmission is greater if sexual activity is prolonged and involves deep penetration.

The AIDS virus can be transmitted through sexual contact with an infected person. However, the virus is not transmitted through sexual contact with an uninfected person. The virus is also not transmitted through casual contact such as hugging, kissing, or sharing household items such as toothbrushes, razors, or utensils.

SAFETY PRECAUTIONS
- Always be aware of your own risk of exposure to the AIDS virus.
- Be aware of your partner's risk of exposure to the AIDS virus.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has signs or symptoms of an STD or AIDS.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has had sexual contact with an infected person.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has had multiple sexual partners.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has a history of drug use.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has had sexual contact with a person who has an STD or AIDS.

The exchange of semen and saliva is a risk for AIDS transmission.

The virus is transmitted through the exchange of body fluids such as semen, saliva, blood, and vaginal fluid. The virus can be transmitted through sexual contact with an infected person. However, the virus is not transmitted through sexual contact with an uninfected person. The virus is also not transmitted through casual contact such as hugging, kissing, or sharing household items such as toothbrushes, razors, or utensils.

SAFETY PRECAUTIONS
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has signs or symptoms of an STD or AIDS.
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- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has had multiple sexual partners.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has a history of drug use.
- Avoid sexual contact with a person who has had sexual contact with a person who has an STD or AIDS.
EXPERT. I'm 29, attractive and my nurturational Japanese bodywork. AMMA uses internal organs. Increases cellular discharging — Safe — Perfect for men on any. $2.00 + tolls if any.

MARTI AND NIKI - BOYS MASSAGE
855-1995
Nude Erotic Massage
Men. Dial 976-4377 and hear erotic tales of hot women. Created for women by women. "Danish Built"

Sensual and relaxing massage will waft you away to greater well-being and breathing pleasure while recharging your erotic energy. The massage is a deep, slow, Esalen-style nurturing done by a personable, skilled expert in a caring, soothing way. It's a sensational experience you'll love.

RELAX IN CLASS A RELAXING MASSAGE by a handsome, masculine blonde — 6', 190, beautifully nude muscular body, summer tan

For Men Only

976-1326

LIM'S

53 S. 3:47 D.

AMMA MASSAGE

75 minutes $20

Full Body Massage

155 minutes $45

KRON 31-2563

I'm 29, attractive and my nurturing, intuitive touch can you savor subtle fingers, unfold my sensual hands to fully explore your body, 90 minutes you'll never forget.

HORST 931-0309

                       ###PHILLIP###

Good natured model-masseur. Handsome, clean-cut and discreet.

864-5566

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