VICE PRESIDENT O. M. Bailey of the Mattachine Society is recovering from a recent heart disorder in St. Luke's Hospital. Known to his associates as Mark, the self-styled "president of vice," as he jokingly puts it, he is missed around the office where the friendly counsel of this busy retired minister means so much in every day's work activities.

FALL FROLIC is the name given to SIR's next party scheduled for 8 p.m. on Friday, November 27th with fun, prizes, food, live music and dancing. A $3 donation gets you a ticket, and you go and have a ball!

FREE TURKEYS are door prizes on the evening of November 24th at 524 Union, says the management of the place formerly known as Caddell Place. Elsewhere inside they announce a 2-for-1 Thanksgiving Dinner at $3.50 for two, and tell about a new Sunday brunch feature and fashion shows with Michelle and Town Squire on November 22 and December 6. Recently the Red Bus gang held a dinner at the 524, and amused guests with an evening show of colored slides of the triumphant pageantry of Michelle & Friends and their costumes on Halloween past and present—from 1962 and 1963 during the old "Black Cat" days, up to and including the Beaux Arts Ball of 1964. Caustically clever commentary by Michelle fractured the packed house.

CHANT D'AMOUR, French film of a Jean Genet story depicting homosexual fantasy with unerring realism, will be shown as a benefit for the San Francisco Mime Troupe on the Contemporary Theatre, 1725 Washington Street, on Saturday, November 28th at 11:45 p.m. The movie has been alternately condemned and cleared by authorities, although it is now up for consideration by the district attorney in Berkeley. Admission for the showing is $1.50.

RECENT VISITORS: Eric Dryer, writer-reporter for a Danish liberal daily newspaper in Copenhagen, in San Francisco for an interview on November 18....Dr. H. Hildreth of the National Institute for Mental Health, Washington, D.C., who is....

(Monday evening, December 7th is the date. The Rendezvous at 567 Sutter is the place. The time is 9 p.m. As an anniversary for Pearl Harbor it will be a blast.


Fabulous impersonator, author and columnist, Ken Marlowe comes to San Francisco for a one-evening performance to show some of his spectacular gowns, his sparkling wit, and his first-hand recollection of as purple a set of memoirs as anyone ever heard. All this is being done, it must be admitted, to make sure that anyone desiring a copy of his best-selling book, "Mr. Madam," won't be left out—there'll be copies on hand, and the author has promised to inscribe a personal autograph for all who present a copy—whether the copy was bought on the scene or bought previously and carried to the Rendezvous for the occasion!

Seriously, Ken Marlowe is coming to San Francisco not so much on a commercial excursion as to upset "some of those elegant ones up there," as he put it in an interview in Hollywood recently.

"I just called my friend Gypsy Rose Lee," he said, "and asked her what I should wear. She told me to grab some furs, a few sleek gowns—you know, the ones that sparkle brightly in the spotlight—and some feathered hats and fans then get up to San Francisco, rent a smart hotel suite and throw a smart soirée on Sunday, and then...."

His voice trailed off with a sort of sigh and a sweeping gesture. "W-e-e-e-1-1-1-1-1-1-1, YOU know...."

So he's coming—the man who was kept by a sugar daddy when he was a teenager, the man known from coast to coast as a professional female impersonator, the man who ran a successful male call house for other Hollywood men and the man who dared to write about it in the most nake-ly candid book you ever read, "Mr. Madam."

Sponsored on this visit by the Mattachine Society with the cooperation of the Rendezvous, the word is you'd better get there early so you won't miss this most unusual entertainment event. But what... does he sing, or dance? On the interview we asked him that question.

"Oh, no, honey. I'm not bringing a song book," he said. "Tell your friends that I'm bringing just a few chapters of my life which haven't been published yet... You might call it REVELATIONS!"

(On page 2, see "The Night I Met My Love," a column by Ken Marlowe published in THE TATTLER, and reprinted here with permission of the author.)

Ken Marlowe at the Rendezvous, 567 Sutter, Mon., Dec. 7—No Admission Fee
I have been a successful hair stylist to the stars in the millions. I am the author of a best-seller, Gone. I thought I knew about love, but I was a victim of my own desire. A year of solitude, the insanity, the soap opera.

Thinking this, I finally turned to a law book. My life has been one continual search, looking for love. It was a matter of life or death.

Having dealt in the business of love, selling and buying love, I felt I knew all about love. My professional knowledge of the hundred per cent of humanity, I thought, was unparalleled. I knew all about love. My scarlet past. Of notoriety, I used to say. the author of a best-seller. Gone, I was, a successful hair stylist to the top stars in the film industry. In the course of the dinner we exchanged phone numbers. In the course of the dinner I was christened. He was out, much to my disappointment. A couple of hours later he called me, and I was out. I met him. The dinner was given in my honor by my father, Mr. Madam, at a dinner party given in my honor by Dr. Elvelyn Hooker for 55 guests and Roy attended. I wore chic black crepe, beautiful, it was beautiful.

The next day I received a phone call. "I hate to say this, but I have to tell you something." He was out, much to my disappointment. A couple of hours later he called me, and I was out. I met him. The dinner was given in my honor by my father, Mr. Madam, at a dinner party given in my honor by Dr. Elvelyn Hooker for 55 guests and Roy attended. I wore chic black crepe, beautiful, it was beautiful.

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attending a Mental Health Conference in San Francisco, visited Mattachine offices on November 20th to see operation of the organization first hand. Joe Merchant of the national headquarters of the United Churches of Christ, here from New York to confer with local officials of his denomination and the Council on Religion and the

Homosexual. At the same time he discussed research project possibilities.

LAST EXIT TO BROOKLYN is a new novel by Hubert Selby, Jr. from Grove Press and it's a work of unparalleled vigor and violence off the expressways in the sprawling borough. You never read anything more matter-of-factly detailing the deepest feelings of all kinds of humans engaged in love and hate, sex and sadism. Bars, brothels, hustlers and johns, pimps and queens all figure in this exciting chronicle of almost sordid realism. It's five dollars at Dorian.

TOWN TALK—Published now & then by Pan-Graphic Press as a 'bulletin board' for worthy public endeavors and commercial announcements and news of general interest. Advertising rates and other information available at 693 Mission St., telephone EXbrook 7-0773.

at the 524 UNION
(Formerly the Paper Doll)

Fashion Shows Featuring Michelle & Town Squire Models
5 p.m. on two dates: November 22nd and December 6th

NOW! Brunches Served Every Sunday Afternoon!
Free Turkeys as Door Prizes on November 24th (Tuesday)

Thanksgiving Dinner

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27th - 2 PM - 11 PM

DINNER INCLUDES

Relish Tray - Soup - Salad
ROAST TOM TURKEY | VIRGINIA BAKED HAM
Whipped Potatoes | Candied Yams
Savory Dressing | OR Pineapple Raisin Sauce
Giblet Gravy
Fresh Buttered Peas-Pumpkin or Mince Pie
Ice Cream or Sherbet-Coffee, Tea or Milk

524 UNION - THANKSGIVING DINNER
2 for the price of 1 - $3.50
This coupon must be presented at door

NAME: ___________________________
ADDRESS: _______________________
TELEPHONE NUMBER: _______________

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Note:
In the event reservation requests for Thursday exceed capacity, this same dinner will be served on Friday, November 27th on the same reservation basis.