

San Francisco Sentinel

Beyond Spiritual Struggle pg. 17

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BAYBRICK ERA ENDS

Changing Women's Bar Scene Forces "The Brick" to Close Its Doors

by Cathy Cockrell

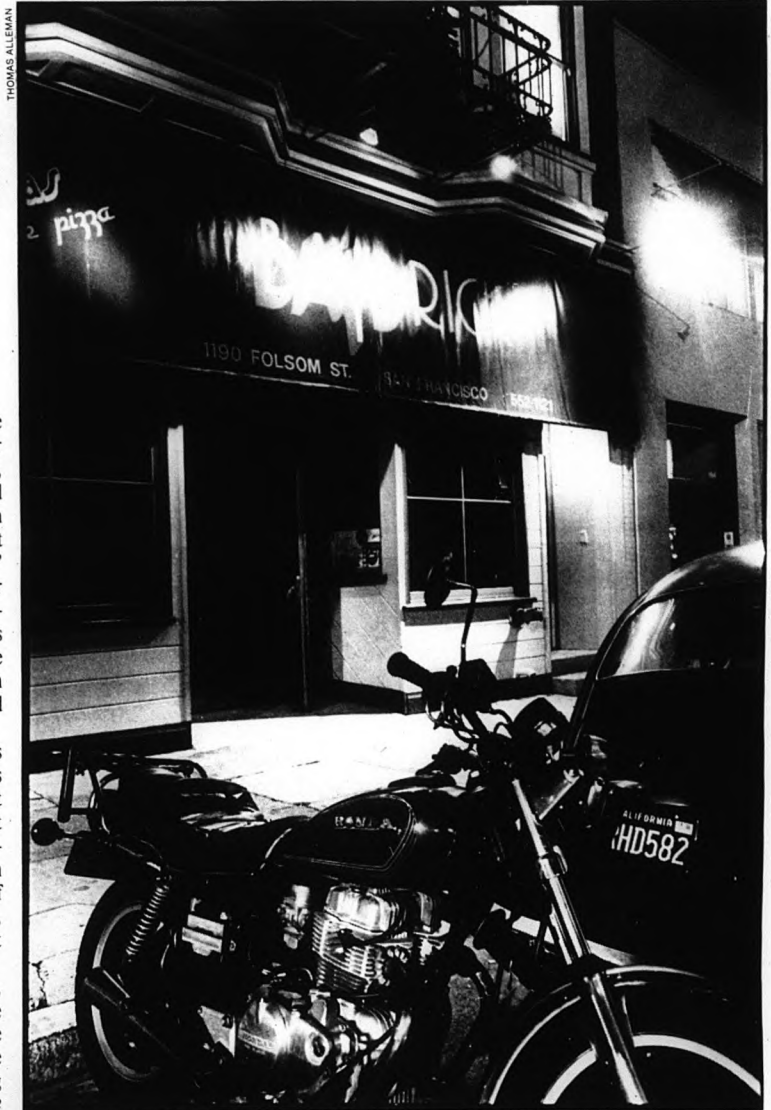
The Baybrick Inn will close its doors for the last time the morning of Sunday, October 4, after a three-night orgy of comedy, funk, dancing and goodbye toasts. The grand finale marks the end of a five-year tenure on Folsom near 8th, where the Baybrick opened as a guest house and bar and club for "the distinctive woman."

The inn portion closed in the fall of 1984; the bar and stages remained open and at times thrived. Part-owner and general manager Lauren Hewitt recalls lines of people around the block a few years ago when the Baybrick's mix of cabaret-style live music, lesbian strippers and professional and aspiring comedians had caught on, and "The Brick" was "at full swing."

"San Francisco is a good town for comedians," says comic Marga Gomez, who emceeds the Baybrick's popular Comedy Plus open mike. "But you still don't find club managers saying, 'We're just dying for that gay material.' It's a very delicate balance to do comedy. And when you do *gay* material, there'll be tension in the audience in most places. There are a lot of homophobic people in the audience. At the Baybrick, you can say anything you want. I'm going to miss it terribly."

The sentiment is echoed by jazz guitarist Mimi Fox, who calls the Baybrick management's taste for good live music "a rarity" in the local club scene. "Having live jazz and blues fall off because people are going to dance to canned junk instead is sad," she says. "My feeling

Continued on page 12



THOMAS ALLEMAN

A T E A S E

The Nightmare Descends

Randy Shilts Tells the Story of Ken Horne, SF's First Reported Case of AIDS,
in an Excerpt from *And the Band Played On: Politics, People and the AIDS Epidemic*

19-21

AfterImage	29
Art	27
Books	22
Classics	25
Film	23
Less Talk	29
Rock	28
Rock Previews	30
Theatre	24

Week at a Glance . . 31



**National
March on
Washington
for
Lesbian
and
Gay Rights**



Photo by Janette Kiehn, Oakland

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All proceeds from the sale of the books will be donated to 18th Street Services, which offers professional counseling to gay men with drug and alcohol problems.

"Shilts successfully weaves comprehensive investigative reporting and commercial page-turner pacing, political intrigue and personal tragedy into a landmark work. Its importance cannot be overstated."

Publishers Weekly
September 11, 1987

ONCE IN A GENERATION COMES

A BOOK THAT CAN CHANGE THE WORLD

City Responds to Porno Charges

by Charles Lineberger

The San Francisco Department of Public Health closed ranks with the SF AIDS Foundation and the Harvey Milk Club this week after the state Republican Party called for a criminal prosecution of the two organizations for "distributing obscene material."

The obscenity charge was aimed at several safe-sex brochures and newsletters which were produced by the Harvey Milk Club and the AIDS Foundation over the past few years and which the Foundation distributes along with scores of other AIDS education materials around the country. Two of the brochures targeted by the Republicans were "Can We Talk," which was produced by the Milk Club, and the "Safe Sex Guidelines."

The action by the state Republican Party came during a weekend convention in Anaheim. The Republicans voted to ask Governor George Deukmejian to criminally prosecute the SF AIDS Foundation and the Milk Club, and to begin audits of both organizations. The vote came while party leaders were away from the floor in private meetings and followed the collapse of compromise talks on the AIDS issue between gay and right-wing Republicans.

Senator John Doolittle, who had been involved in the collapsed compromise talks with gay Republicans, reportedly told the *SF Examiner* after the convention actions, "All I know is that I like what happened today. We tubed the surgeon general's report (on AIDS), which was appropriate. (And) we took off on that nasty, pornographic AIDS literature, which needed to be done."

At a Tuesday (September 29) press conference called by the AIDS Foundation, Dr. David Werdegar, the director of the San Francisco Department of

Public Health, defended the AIDS Foundation. "[The Health Department] has since the beginning of the AIDS epidemic supported the [AIDS Foundation]. The SF AIDS Foundation is celebrated all over the world, particularly for its educational programs."

Added Werdegar, "If you're going to talk about a sexually transmitted disease, you're going to have to talk about sex — some people consider that obscene."

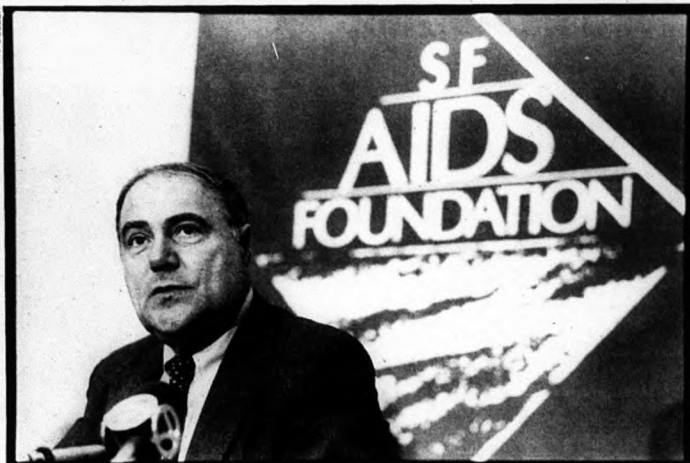
Werdegar told the crowded press conference that educational materials must be "sufficiently cogent so they can strike home emotionally" to lead to changes in sexual behavior.

Said Werdegar, "In three different surveys of the gay population in San Francisco the rate of new AIDS infection was shown to be essentially zero. That is remarkable. The rest of the world is asking us how we did it. It was done with these educational materials."

All AIDS educational materials distributed in San Francisco must pass review by a city-appointed citizen's review committee, noted Werdegar, "and they have reviewed every bit of this material."

Dr. Tim Wolfred, the director of the AIDS Foundation, defended the AIDS educational brochures which state Republicans have called obscene. Wolfred cited scientific studies showing that the rate of new transmission of the AIDS virus among gay men in the city had dropped from 18% in 1984, to 5% in 1985, to 0% in 1986.

MARC GELLER



Dr. David Werdegar, director SF Public Health Department, leads city's response to state Republicans' call for prosecution of Harvey Milk Club and SF AIDS Foundation for distributing pornographic AIDS literature.

"In a story that appeared in the *Chronicle* it was shown that syphilis is up in California by 50% but actually down in San Francisco by the same 50%," said Wolfred. "Something is going on in San Francisco. People are getting the word from these hard-hitting materials."

"We're angered that they are calling for our prosecution," said Jim Landsdown of the Harvey Milk Club who at-

tended the press conference. "John Doolittle has shown again that he is willing to sacrifice lives for the political capital he can make on this disease. And our efforts against AIDS have been thwarted again and again by the Republican Party."

Werdegar was asked after the news conference whether he felt that some politicians might be hoping to stall progress against the epidemic since it ap-

peared now to be largely remaining in the gay men's community.

"I don't think this was done with malice aforesaid," said Werdegar. "I think it was done by individuals with problems with all matters sexual and I believe they are acting out of that background. They [the Republicans] have no idea of the epidemic and who it is affecting."

Continued on page 12

Feinstein Objects Deukmejian Signs AIDS Drug Bill

by Charles Lineberger

Governor George Deukmejian signed the Van de Kamp-Filanti AIDS drug testing bill on Monday, September 28, despite the last-minute objections of Mayor Dianne Feinstein.

The new AIDS drug testing bill will allow California to test and license experimental AIDS drugs, and it is hoped to help speed up efforts by the federal Food and Drug Administration (FDA) against the ever-widening epidemic.

AB 1952 was created by California Attorney General John Van de Kamp and was introduced in the legislature by Senator Filanti (Rep-Marin). It was passed unanimously by both houses of the legislature and won the approval of

both pro-gay progressives like Assemblyman Art Agnos and rightwing conservatives like Senator John Doolittle.

Feinstein asked in a last-minute letter to Deukmejian dated September 23 that

the governor veto the AIDS bill. Said Feinstein in her letter, "I urge a veto of AB 1952 that would add another layer of bureaucracy and have the potential of being political rather than scientific."

Feinstein's deputy press secretary, Bill Strawn, said of Feinstein's actions, "The letter speaks for itself. She doesn't think he should be signing that bill and her Task Force on AIDS agrees with her."

Feinstein's Task Force on AIDS includes Dr. David Werdegar, the chief of the city Public Health Department, and Dr. Paul Volberding, a leading AIDS specialist at San Francisco General Hospital.

The *Sentinel's* AIDS columnist, John James, called attention to the fact that the chair of the FDA Commission, Commissioner Young, visited San Francisco just days before Werdegar and Volberding recommended to Feinstein that she write her letter.

"The experts, Werdegar and Volberding, are very dependent on the federal

Continued on page 12

SCOTT MARTIN



This casted bust on display at the SF Eagle was created by artist Haven Sanborn in memory of his friend Gregory Lorine who died of AIDS. Sanborn will raffle off the bust at the SF Eagle December 20, with proceeds going to the AIDS Emergency Fund. Tickets are \$1 and can be purchased at the Eagle Leather Store and Mr. S Leather. Casting was donated by Hawk Metals.

Gay Youth Sues Ax-Wielding Grandpa

by Alex MacDonald

In what may be the first action of its kind, San Francisco attorney and gay rights activist Paul Wotman will bring suit on behalf of an 18-year-old San Franciscan, Dennis May, who alleges that he was attacked with an ax by the grandfather of a gay friend.

In a statement released by his office this week, Wotman announced that the suit will claim a violation of California's Ralph Act which allows a minimum of \$10,000 in punitive damages, three times actual damages and attorney's

fees to anyone assaulted due to their sexual orientation.

According to papers filed on September 8 in the Superior Court of California for the County of San Mateo, May and his friend, Michael

Martini drove to Martini's grandparents' home in South San Francisco to pick up personal possessions. Earlier in the day, Martini told his grandparents that he is gay. They ordered him out of the residence and informed him he might find his possessions outside on the lawn.

When May arrived at the grandparents' home with Martini and two other companions, Martini's possessions were not outside, the suit claims, and Martini's grandmother refused to allow him into the house. The four men then entered their cars and prepared to drive away from the scene when they heard two people screaming such epithets as pimp, fucking faggots, faggots, fag, and prostitutes.

May, in the suit, identifies the two people as Martini's parents, whom he charges with secreting themselves in a neighbor's garage in order "to be able to spring upon [May] and his companions by surprise and thereby be successful in inflicting damage and injury."

Continued on page 5

Moving to Church Street 18th Street Services Needs Your Help

by Alex MacDonald

As San Francisco's gay community becomes increasingly aware of co-factors in the spread of AIDS, calls for personal help in coping with the crisis also grow. 18th Street Services, for example, increased its staff of counselors from one to five over the last year, yet the waiting period for an appointment still holds firm at two to three weeks from the first call for help.

The delay hurts the needy caller and tends to blunt the work 18th Street tries to do.

"The hardest thing I have to do," says Jerry De Jong, 18th Street's director, "is pick up the phone and get someone calling for help and tell him the closest time I can give an appointment is three weeks."

Among substance abusers, 18th Street's major body of clients, the felt need for help often vanishes with the next hit. The bars, the liquor stores, the dealers provide ready palliatives during the waiting period. The appointment—and the need—vanish in a toxic haze. The self-destructive behavior goes on. The risk of HIV infection or reinfection goes on until the next crisis, the next call, the next three-week waiting period.

The process, De Jong says, "has deadly public health implications. We've got a double whammy. Substance abusing gay men are three to five times more likely to engage in unsafe sex when they're shooting up or they're high on whatever."

To meet the growing need, 18th Street will move to a new and larger space. To make the move, the agency needs to raise about \$100,000 to renovate the new location. To get the money, the agency turned to the community and last week launched a major fund-raising drive.

The drive uses the standard techniques of fund-raising: a mail campaign to friends, board members and former clients. In addition, special events will be scheduled, such as a reception on October 5th, sponsored by the *Sentinel*, for Randy Shilt, whose book on the AIDS epidemic has just been made a Book-of-the-Month-Club selection. Shilt will autograph copies of the book, *And the Band Played On*. All proceeds from copies sold at the reception will go to 18th Street Services.

If 18th Street needs money to help combat the spread of AIDS through substance abuse, the agency desperately needs the space the money will pay for. "I really want to see us able to provide same-day services, at least drop-in," says De Jong. "You get a very clear sense from the folks who are still using, what [drugs are] available, what's around."

That clear sense, according to virtually all public health officials and street workers familiar with the street scene, amounts to a certainty that a growing epidemic of IV drug abuse affects large parts of the gay community.

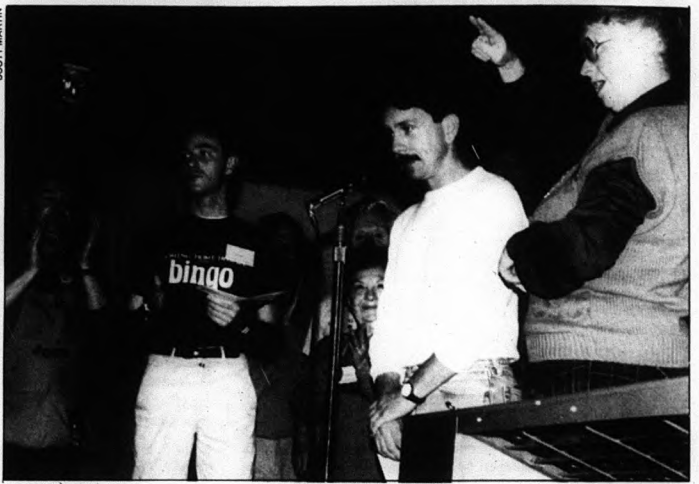
To combat it, 18th Street's drop-in center will be "a safe place where people drop in and actually talk to a counselor. It's something some of our clients have mentioned to us in the past year."

Besides a safe place for people calling for immediate help, 18th Street will offer programs on substance abuse for both gay youth and seniors, special groups which sometimes get short shrift in the often chaotic scramble to reach out to threatened segments of the gay community. The new location will also have enough space to allow for community meetings and for groups such as

Alcoholics Anonymous and Narcotics Anonymous.

Located at 130 Church Street, the new offices will give 18th Street twice as much space as the flat the agency presently occupies in a Victorian at 2152 Market. The move might happen as soon as the first of next year, depending on how the fund-raising goes.

One way you can help is by coming to the *Sentinel* reception for Randy Shilt on Monday, October 5, 5-7 pm, at the Zuni Cafe, 1658 Market. Admission is free. There will be a no-host bar. Donations to 18th Street Services will take the form of purchases of Randy Shilt's *And the Band Played On*. For more information, call the *Sentinel* at 861-8100.



Coming Home Hospice Thursday Night Bingo presented checks for \$2,000 to AIDS Emergency Fund, \$2,000 to AIDS Foundation Food Bank and \$6,000 to Coming Home Hospice last Thursday.

KPIX Loans Reporter to World Health Organization

KPIX-TV and Group W Television announced today an unprecedented arrangement which will allow Channel 5 reporter Jim Bunn to serve as Public Information Officer for the World Health Organization's Special Programme on AIDS. Tom Goodgame, president of Group W TV stations, made the announcement today in New York.

KPIX and Group W Television will grant Bunn a twelve-month leave of absence effective October 12 and will donate his services to the World Health Organization (WHO). Bunn, who has specialized in coverage of the AIDS epidemic for KPIX since 1983, will join the Special Programme on AIDS (SPA) at WHO headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland. When he begins work at WHO, Bunn will join a select group of specialists working at the professional staff level of the SPA.

"We decided to loan Jim Bunn's services to the World Health Organization," commented KPIX Vice President and General Manager Carolyn Wean, "as an extension of our commit-

ment to public education about AIDS and its prevention. It's an honor for both Jim and the station to have received this type of international recognition. And, when Jim returns to us following his year of service, his considerable skills will have been further enhanced by this experience."

Commenting on the key role that Bunn will play in the Special Programme on AIDS' overall plan, SPA Director Dr. Jonathan Mann said, "We see him as an important contributor in the WHO effort to educate people around the world that AIDS can be prevented and that the epidemic can be stopped."

As public information officer, Jim

Bunn will focus on devising strategies for information and education through the media. Bunn will utilize his broadcast skills to produce educational videos and documentaries which will be made available to educational organizations and broadcast outlets.

Bunn joined KPIX Eyewitness News as a general assignment reporter in June 1983, bringing with him almost ten years of experience as an investigative and general assignment reporter. Shortly after his arrival, Bunn's responsibilities were expanded to include the tracking of the AIDS epidemic in the Bay Area and around the world. Over the past four years, he has traveled extensively, seeking out and reporting on every aspect of the disease and its prevention. Since 1983, Jim Bunn has reported nearly 500 news stories on AIDS for KPIX.

KPIX-TV has been honored with a 1986 Peabody Award, a 1986 National Emmy and various local awards for its AIDS Lifeline project. KPIX will continue to focus on issues relating to AIDS both on the air and in community outreach. Reporter Hank Plante will assume the role of designated AIDS reporter for KPIX.

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Disabled Stage City-wide Protests

by Alex MacDonald

The ARC/AIDS Vigil last Saturday took aim at — and missed — a growing but overlooked aspect of discrimination against people with ARC and AIDS.

The protesters in UN Plaza hosted a dinner for disabled and handicapped — or, as they prefer to call themselves, DISABLED and handi-CAPABLE — conventioners arriving in San Francisco to harry and dog the American Public Transit Association (APTA) meetings at the SF Hilton.

The representatives of American Disabled for Accessible Transit (ADAPT) and the September Alliance for Accessible Transit (SAAT) shared cold chicken, cold beans and salad with the vigilers in a darkened UN Plaza at the entrance to the old United States Federal Building. Homeless habitués of the Civic Center area watched the proceedings from a grassy area around the entrance to the BART station.

The affair was marred by the failure of the two groups of disabled to coordinate their efforts. Some of the disabled, given faulty instructions, missed out entirely. Jane Jackson, an organizer of ADAPT and longtime disabled activist, called the failure sabotage, but later characterized it as the result of a kind of "turf war" common among fledgling protest organizations. She did not elaborate.

The affair was further marred by occasional and sometimes threatening and abusive demands for food by homeless people in the vicinity. The Vigil sent the leftover food to Helping Hand, a food service for PWAs which operates out of Trinity Episcopal Church. Of the 300 guests invited, only 150 showed up.

The new phase of the Vigil's protest against the Reagan Administration's response to AIDS issues arose because of the growing numbers of PWAs who, due to partial disabilities brought on by specific and transient opportunistic in-

fections, experience difficulty in going to work, to shop or to hospitals.

Although no one records the numbers of PWAs with impaired mobility at any given time, Vigil Secretary Harvey Maurer points out a ready index for anyone who wants some idea of the magnitude of the problem: "Just walk up Castro Street or Polk and see who has canes. Some of them will go back to full mobility, but some will go on to wheelchairs."

Jan Beck, who joined the Vigil in December of 1985, complains pointedly about the difficulties of access to Ralph K. Davies Center of Franklin Hospital. The 24 Divisadero and N Judah lines serve the hospital directly. The K, L and M lines stop within walking distance. But, Beck points out, the hills are too steep even for motorized wheelchairs, and the buses used on the 24 line are inaccessible to persons in wheelchairs. As for the N Judah, he says, although wheelchairs can roll onto the cars in the subway station, both the chair and its occupant must be "thrown out bodily and separately" when the car halts at the above-ground stop outside Franklin Hospital. Franklin is a major regional treatment center for people with spinal cord injuries.

In San Francisco at the present time, people with AIDS and ARC make use of "paratransit" coupons, vouchers which entitle them to take taxis to the hospitals. Saint Mary's Hospital on Hayes Street, the University of California hospitals on Parnassus and San Francisco General on Potrero are all served by major bus lines which are inaccessible to riders in wheelchairs and difficult to access for persons with lesser impairments.

While the Vigil does not explicitly include accessible transportation among its Four Moral Appeals or claim that the present system amounts to discrimination against people with AIDS, ADAPT and SAAT claim civil rights status for accessible transportation. APTA, however, in 1979 persuaded the US Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia that federal regulations mandating accessibility for the disabled and the elderly "impose[d] extremely heavy financial burdens on local transit authorities." The ruling effectively

made accessibility a matter of local option, a position APTA and the Reagan Administration vigorously defend as a matter of principle.

ADAPT and SAAT just as vigorously dispute APTA's claims regarding costs. They claim that APTA bases its figures exclusively on the use of accessible buses, for example, by people in wheelchairs and others of comparably impaired mobility. A valid measure, they argue, requires inclusion of the elderly and small children, because these people, too, find mass transit

vehicles in most cities difficult and slow to enter and leave.

The two lobbying groups also point to such districts as San Francisco MUNI and Seattle Metro whose buses, when equipped with working lifts, attract large numbers of disabled riders.

To make its points known to APTA and the general public, ADAPT and SAAT planned a series of protests around APTA events. The Vigil did not take part in the protests. ■



Disabled citizens hold rally to demand better access to transportation and government buildings during convention held in SF this week.

Grandpa's Ax

Continued from page 3

The suit alleges complicity on the part of the neighbors, Rose and Manuel Garcia. The suit claims that a physical assault followed quickly after the alleged verbal abuse when the Martinis began smashing the men's cars with golf clubs they brought with them from the

Garcia's garage. Young Martini's face received cuts and bruises in the course of the attack.

May left his car to help his friend but was knocked down, kicked and jabbed with a broken golf club. Then, May claims, the grandfather came on swinging the ax. May escaped being struck only by some adroit maneuvering and

made it back to his car. The four men then drove away in their two badly damaged cars.

The San Mateo District Attorney's office has charged Martini's grandfather and parents with a misdemeanor, assault with a deadly weapon. Conviction carries up to one year in the county jail. ■

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SHANTI PROJECT

Chicago Gay Politics: Part II

Gays File \$10.1 Million Suit Against Harassers

by Corinne Lightweaver

When student activists Irwin Keller and Jonathan Katz began taking on a leading role in campus and citywide politics in 1981, little did they know the ordeal they were in for or how their personal lives would intertwine with their political struggles. Today, Katz, Keller, Keller's mother, another gay man, two lesbians and a straight couple have filed suit for \$10.1 million against a group calling itself the Great White Brotherhood of the Iron Fist and three of its alleged members, Russell Miller, David White and Jeffrey Benner.

After three years of harassment including one year of intensive terrorism, the gay and lesbian community of Chicago has buoyed up again from the terror of anonymous attacks. In the last year, the harassment had spread from the University of Chicago into a citywide campaign, from attacks on vocal activists to ferreting out closeted, even married, gay men.

"We had visions of this secret society that was out to get us, and we were right," says Katz.

Despite — or perhaps because of — the

university's resistance in the past three years to taking action, malicious harassment against a few turned into a full-scale terrorist campaign.

"It has been conceded by university administrators from Hannah Gray, the university president, on down that this is the worst thing that has happened at this university since its inception," says Keller.

In addition to its role in halting the harassment and bringing about some sense of justice for the victims, the multimillion dollar lawsuit will have

THOMAS ALLEMAN



Erwin Keller and Jonathan Katz.

far-reaching implications on college campuses where intimidation and harassment is a regular occurrence for young men and women just coming to terms with their sexuality.

When Katz and Keller arrived at the University of Chicago in 1981, they discovered that despite the campus' reputation for conservatism, a small, largely inactive gay students organization, the Gay and Lesbian Alliance (GALA), did exist. From a small seed, they nurtured a blossoming organization.

"We decided we really needed to make it an activist organization," explains Katz. "There was clearly the interest, but somebody needed to take the responsibility to make sure the rooms were rented and people showed up. It very quickly became the most active and, I think, powerful gay and lesbian organization in Illinois."

"At first, I concluded that the conservative reputation of the university was wrong," explains Keller, "because the university administration was so seemingly supportive of GALA, as were the student body and faculty. It took a

couple of years of people coming to take for granted that the gay and lesbian organization was powerful before all of a sudden homophobia started to reveal itself. I think that basically started Russell Miller's freshman year in 1984."

That fall, GALA had planned its first Gay and Lesbian Awareness Fortnight, an intensive two weeks of speakers, movies, musical events, rap groups, potlucks, training sessions with the resident advisors in the dormitories and fireside chats with dormitory residents. The group had received funding to hang a banner that said, "Come out, come out, wherever you are! Gay and Lesbian Awareness Fortnight, 1984."

"Nobody suspected there would be any flack," says Keller. "The banner was up for about five hours before it was torn down and torn to shreds. The next day, a very long and vicious letter appeared in the *Maroon*, the school paper, by some unknown freshman named Russell Miller. . . . That was the first time we saw Russell Miller, and the first time we experienced anti-gay stuff going on, on campus. I think it was at that point that we began to think in terms of having enemies within the university community."

To some degree, the incident worked positively for the gay community, says Keller, in that it caused a flurry of letters that lasted for months in the paper.

"It got gay people at the University of Chicago writing letters and signing their names, which was just amazing."

At this point, they decided it was high time the university had a non-discrimination ordinance protecting gays and lesbians. After an intensive two-year campaign, during which they encountered serious roadblocks, they nonetheless got the policy through in June 1985.

"The first person we saw in the administration was a flunky for Hannah Gray, the president of the university, who recited the usual arguments against that kind of legislation," says Keller. "He was offensive enough to even say, 'What will happen next? Will we have to grant these protections to every group that claims discrimination? What if a group of people who kick dogs comes to us and asks to be included in the policy?'"

After the activists got the administration to provide them with a more sensitive representative, the policy was passed within a couple of weeks. One incident which may have had some impact on the administration's decision was the emergence of a new newspaper on campus called the *Patriot*, edited by Russell Miller. The paper's center section was a parody of the *Gray City Journal* (the liberal arts section of the *Chicago Maroon*), which they called the *Gay City Journal*.

"The whole paper was infused with a rabid homophobia that practically dripped from the pages," says Katz. "There was kind of an obsessive concern with gay issues in the paper. It is my sense that the paper made a case for us."

The paper focused particularly and obsessively on gay men's sexuality, child molestation and AIDS. Lesbians were not mentioned. Within a few days after the paper appeared, the administration announced they had decided to include sexual orientation (gays and lesbians) in the list of protected groups.

"We then had a year of relative peace," says Keller.

The *Patriot* folded after one issue, although it was reincarnated later as the *Midway Review* with the same editorial board. Katz credits the folding of the *Patriot* in part to the pressure gay and lesbian groups put on advertisers.

"The *Midway Review* during that year was kind of innocuous," says Keller. "The people from the *Patriot* were not yet on the editorial board of the *Midway Review*. The *Midway Review* even had gay people writing for it because it was just sort of a fiscally conservative newspaper, but it didn't have particular editorial stances on social issues."

During the year of relative peace in the media, a number of people who were involved in divestment activism on campus began receiving strange, harassing phone calls and subscriptions they hadn't ordered, and nobody

Continued on next page

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Continued from previous page

would take the victims seriously; the university refused to take action. Although it was difficult at that point to prove a pattern, the people who were harassed during that year were the same people who had been attacked in the *Patriot* and would subsequently be attacked in the *Midway Review*, observes Keller.

The 1986-87 school year started off with a bang. The evening before new student week started, bumper stickers appeared all over campus and Hyde Park neighborhood proclaiming, *Clean Up Hyde Park, Stop AIDS, Castrate Gays*.

"And the next morning," says Keller, "which was the first day of school, the first issue of the year of the *Midway Review* appeared, the first issue with the old editorial board of the *Patriot*, and it had no less than four full-page articles about homosexuality. . . . These were people who knew what they were doing — they followed the gay press. It was very frightening because they clearly read *Windy City Times* (a gay newspaper), and they would take things, some of the sleazy personal ads out of the back, and transcribe them into their articles to say these are the kinds of things that gay people do."

December 1986 was the first time Keller and Katz saw the name "Great White Brotherhood of the Iron Fist." The group sent "Christmas cards" to campus divestment activists and gay activists, as well as "liberal" faculty and administrators. The cards, designed on a Macintosh, had a skull and crossbones on the outside and a hideous rhyme inside. The cards were personally signed either "Seasons Greetings, Faggot Fool" or "Seasons Greetings, Communist." No postage was put on the cards. Instead, it was addressed to the Great White Brotherhood of the Iron Fist, Seven Botha Blvd., Chicago, Illinois, and the return address would be that of the recipient, who would receive it when it was returned for lack of postage.

"I had a picture of Jonathan and me taken out of the *Windy City Times* with a bulls-eye drawn over my chest," says Keller.

Other particular incidents happened. Keller says Russell Miller came with his camera to the Gay Dollars Campaign table, a locally sponsored project, in the middle of the Student Center and took pictures of everyone who approached the table. The university removed him from the building for doing so.

On the first day of winter quarter, Keller's phone rang at two in the morning so he let the machine pick it up. On the other end of the line, some people giggled. "Irwin, we're having a party over here at the dorm for AIDS victims. Why aren't you here?" Apparently, the call was directed at him because he had been writing articles about legal issues concerning AIDS in the school paper.

The next day, ersatz posters attributed to GALA appeared on campus advertising a "Carnival Fag Hop" and a "Child Molestation Party" and giving the name and phone number of one of the frequently harassed individuals as the contact person. The posters also announced a "Disco Dirge for AIDS Victims" with the information "Identities to be revealed — contact Irwin Keller" and gave his phone number. The posters had the official stamp of approval from the Student Activities Office, which had apparently been stolen. The university, however, took no action.

The "thing that really broke the camel's back" was the incident with the student group, Common Sense, says Katz. "What Common Sense used to be was an ideologically conservative, but nonetheless not lunatic organization. But the same group of people who took over the board of the *Midway Review* took over the board of Common Sense. In the middle of all the anti-gay harassment, they asked for and received permission from the university to have a table in the middle of the stu-

dent center passing out loony literature about how gay people will give you AIDS and how they'll molest your children."

Despite GALA's protests, the university insisted Common Sense's actions were not against the university's guidelines and were legal, says Katz.

"We said, 'You're telling us that if the KKK came to you and said we'd like to have a table in the middle of the student center to pass out anti-black and anti-Jewish literature, you'd let them?' They said yes. Now you know that's bullshit. I know that's bullshit. That's when we started to suspect the university's real interest in us. Up to that point, we felt, well, they're inefficient and stupid, but they care. But it became clear that they really didn't care very much."

At one point, notes Keller, the university president did make a statement, but it was a very innocuous one. It talked about the proper standards of behavior at a university, but it didn't mention gay. "It said some people had been harassed — some for their politics, some for their sexual orientation, some for other reasons. And the thing that particularly bothered us was that it missed the point of what was going on here, this wasn't just fraternity house pranks that were being done indiscriminately but a calculated campaign of terror directed at particular groups for particular reasons."

"These were people who knew what they were doing. . . . It was very frightening because they clearly read the gay press."

— Keller

"One of the university officials we were meeting with even had the nerve to suggest that why don't we and the group that's harassing us get together and talk out our differences, as if there were some conflict as opposed to some sort of major social and political issue," says Katz. "We were amazed by this."

One activist organized a petition campaign as a creative response to the harassment. Instead of just the usual type of petition, this petition stated that it was unfair that a few people were being victimized for something that many people at the university believe in, and that if the terrorists were going to harass these few, they would have to harass the petitioners, too. Hundreds of people signed their names and labeled themselves on the petition as something the harassers would not like, such as socialist free thinkers or angry lesbian-feminist separatists.

"The petition was wonderful," says Keller. "Jonathan and I didn't even know it was happening until it appeared as a full page on the back cover of the *Maroon* with hundreds of names. We sat there and wept because it was so wonderful and so beautiful. But little did they know what that was going to be used for, which was the next round of harassment."

In January, the Brotherhood had placed a phony personal ad in the *Reader* (Chicago's *East Bay Express*) from a "shy gay student" wanting to meet others. Numerous men, mostly non-students from the Hyde Park area and elsewhere responded. Within a short time, these men's employers, neighbors and parents received letters telling them the men were homosexuals and probable AIDS risks (see side bar). The letters were on the letterhead of the Great White Brotherhood of the Iron Fist.

"That's when we began putting two and two together that these were our people and they were now trying to entrap not only the vocal gay activists, but the closeted gay people at the University of Chicago," says Keller, who notes that because gays and lesbians have no civil protections in Chicago, employers can legally fire gay employees. "There are some real heroic stories like secretaries who got the letters and opened them first and didn't give them to the prin-

cipals, but gave them back to the teachers."

Everybody on the petition who had used gay or lesbian in their self-designation in the ad — even kiddingly — got letters directed at their employers, neighbors and/or parents. Keller's mother and Keller and Katz's neighbors received letters.

The *Chicago Tribune* received a letter on the letterhead of the Great White Brotherhood taking credit for this campaign of exposing "covert homosexuals" and talking of sending letters to neighbors, employers and wives so Keller is sure married men were exposed, but "we'll never know."

The extent that the harassers went to carry out their hate campaign is astounding. They spent lots of money and endless hours researching, strategizing, writing and mailing the letters, and taking out ads.

"They were clearly organized," says Katz. "I still want to find out where their money came from because it was expensive. They sent out letters. . . to countless people. They also spent an enormous amount of time at it. We opened up issues of *American Dance* magazine in the library. . . they had carefully pasted and taped the (fake GALA) posters to the centerfolds of all the magazines that gay people might look at — art, fashion, dance, all the stereotypical gay magazines. These minds are obsessed!"

In the aftermath of the *Reader* ads incident, the university finally began to move. Some of the men who answered the ad engaged an attorney who assisted them in getting a court order forcing the *Reader* to turn over the name, address and phone number of the person who placed the ad. The *Reader* was cooperative, as the whole incident was bad press for them, says Keller, but they had to release the information under court order to protect themselves legally. The university sent a representative from their general counsel office to appear before the judge as well as an interested party.

The information divulged by the *Reader* led investigators to discover that the name listed was phony, but the address was that of Miller and his roommates, White and Benner. The community rejoiced because the terrorists were no longer anonymous. The information confirmed their suspicions that Miller was behind the hate campaign. Finally they had proof. The information also made finite the number of people engaged in anti-gay terror. It was a known quantity. For the first time Miller was officially associated with the Great White Brotherhood of the Iron Fist.

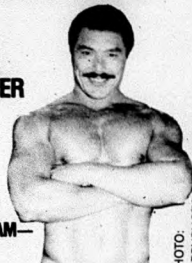
In the end, although the university did not pass a judgment on the harassment, they caught Miller on a technicality. Miller was not allowed to graduate and was suspended for two years because he lied during university investigations. White was also suspended for two years. Benner is not a student at the University.

Katz and Keller says the emotional impact of their filing suit has been tremendous on the gay and lesbian community.

"We signaled to a lot of people who were not able to do what we did that we're going to stand up and fight!" vows Katz.

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And the Band Played On

As in most crises, the events surrounding Andromeda Strain were a compound of foresight and foolishness, innocence and ignorance. Nearly everyone involved had moments of great brilliance, and moments of unaccountable stupidity. It is therefore impossible to write about the events without offending some of the participants. . . .

This country supports the largest scientific establishment in the history of mankind. New discoveries are constantly being made and many of these discoveries have important political or social overtones. . . . Thus I believe it is useful for the public to be made aware of the way in which scientific crises arise and are dealt with." Michael Crichton, *The Andromeda Strain*

This week St. Martin's Press is publishing *Chronicle* reporter and author Randy Shilts' latest book, *And the Band Played On*. It's about politics, people and the AIDS epidemic. It's about us, people we know or know of, people we have known. It's about places only too familiar. It's about the history of an epidemic which rages still, chock full of bright hopes, terrible losses, and broken dreams. The author, never one to mince words or avoid controversy, states the truth bluntly:

"... from 1980, when the first isolated gay men began falling ill from strange and exotic ailments, nearly five years passed before all these institutions — medicine, public health, the federal and private scientific research establishments, the mass media, and the gay community's leadership — mobilized in a way they should in a time of threat. The story of these first five years of AIDS in America is a drama of national failure, played out against a backdrop of needless death.

"People died while Reagan administration officials ignored pleas from government scientists and did not allocate adequate funding for AIDS research until the epidemic had already spread throughout the country.

"People died while scientists did not at first devote appropriate attention to the epidemic because they perceived little prestige to be gained in studying homosexual affliction. . . .

"People died while public health authorities and political

leaders who guided them refused to take the tough measures necessary to curb the epidemic's spread, opting for political expedience over the public health.

"And people died while gay community leaders played politics with the disease, putting political dogma ahead of the preservation of human life.

"And people died and nobody paid attention because the mass media did not like covering stories about homosexuals and was especially skittish about stories that involved gay sexuality. . . .

"... consequently, few confronted AIDS for what it was, a profoundly threatening medical crisis.

"Fighting against . . . institutional indifference were a handful of heroes from disparate callings. . . .

"Because of their efforts, the story of politics, people, and the AIDS epidemic is, ultimately, a tale of courage as well as cowardice, compassion as well as bigotry, inspiration as well as venality, and redemption as well as despair."

And the Band Played On represents the most thorough, comprehensive exploration of the AIDS epidemic to date. It is fascinating, frightening and essential reading. It is an intimate history. At the *Sentinel* we watched Randy for many months sifting through our archives as he gathered the facts and figures for his mosaic. We had chronicled the parades, the candlelight marches, the bitter battle over closing the bathhouses. These memories are still fresh, put into perspective by the author as part of a whole.

This week and next the *Sentinel* presents excerpts from *And the Band Played On*, focusing on San Francisco's first reported person with AIDS, and the gay community's efforts to respond. We also invite you to join us at an Autograph Party with Randy Shilts at the Cafe Zuni on Monday, October 5, beginning at 5 pm. Copies of the book will be available for purchase. All proceeds from the sale of the book will be donated to 18th Street Services. ■

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LETTERS

Club Corrections

To the Editor:
 The Harvey Milk Lesbian and Gay Democratic Club is disappointed and angered by the *Sentinel*'s two recent editorials by Publisher Robert Golovich and reporter David Lowe. Of greatest concern is these writers' attempts to veil their criticisms of the Art Agnos campaign and the club in some form of righteous indignation. The criticisms are not only unjustified, but misleading and obviously based on little understanding of the community (or its history) that the *Sentinel* purports to serve.

On the Art Agnos campaign, Golovich and Lowe trash the friends of Harvey for holding a press conference to express their support of Agnos and their beliefs that of the major candidates running, Art is the only candidate that represents a progressive agenda similar to that of Harvey Milk. The writers confuse the issue by dredging up the race between Harvey and "The Machine" in 1976, and then imply that because Harvey believed in self-empowerment for gays and lesbians that he would never support an "establishment" candidate. Nothing could be further from the truth.

As soon as Harvey became a supervisor he began to play politics with the people in power. Harvey understood that while we as gay people should never turn our agenda over to straight politicians, coalitions of minorities must back those candidates that have proven records on issues of concern to the underrepresented and oppressed. Harvey understood that while we must fight the power establishment when we are shut out, our best chance for real dignity and self-determination comes from within

that same power structure.

The *Sentinel* editorial writers purport to be appalled by both candidates' attempts to claim a posthumous endorsement. A posthumous endorsement was never in any way suggested at the club's press conference. If the *Sentinel* had bothered to send a reporter to cover this news event, it would have known this.

In response to some of your other charges, the Harvey Milk Lesbian and Gay Democratic Club Executive Committee has always exercised editorial control over the contents of its newsletter *GAYVOTE*. We never omitted Jack Molinari from the mailing list prior to the endorsement of Art. Your charge is the first we've heard of such an allegation. Finally, you state that we did not allow candidates to speak before the general membership of the club. During the past several years we have not allowed candidates to address the general membership of the club on the night of the endorsement. Candidates who are members are eligible to speak, and had Jack Molinari showed up, he would have been allowed to speak as he is a member.

The next attack on the club is with regards to our failure to endorse Arlo Smith for district attorney. The thrust of this again thinly veiled indignation seems to be that to consider a candidate's endorsements in determining their own endorsement is somehow a violation of freedom of speech. What misguided understanding of freedom of speech, politics and endorsements led you to that conclusion? For the publisher to claim "a recent club attempt to force independent people to fall in step with its dictates" is ludicrous. If Robert Golovich knows



Gamers enjoy a night of fun and games at GGBA fund-raiser "22 on the Red."

the secret of this kind of mind control, we'd be curious to hear about it.

We hope that the *Sentinel* editorial staff will take a little more time understanding the real issues and history of the community before it again demonstrates its lack of professionalism on the pages of its paper.

**Maurice Belote
 President of The Harvey Milk Lesbian & Gay Democratic Club**

Yes, we made a conscious decision not to cover the news conference based on our policy of not covering every endorsement announcement. All the speakers at the press conference had previously endorsed Art Agnos.

However, I did read the press material provided from the press conference and determined it was a

just one of many attempts by each campaign to gain publicity for its candidate.

But that's part of the politics of campaigning. We recognize it as a wise and necessary function. However, it appears you do not recognize our right to choose what events we deem important enough to cover.

If the Agnos campaign had really been concerned about not confusing the issue of whether Harvey Milk would have endorsed Agnos, they should not have held the event at the Milk archives. We viewed this as a thinly veiled attempt to imply Milk's support.

Concerning your club's mayoral endorsement, what you fail to reveal is the Milk Club would have only given Molinari one minute to speak

along with other club members, but Agnos was afforded up to fifteen minutes.

Finally, believe it or not, I agree with Mr. Golovich's editorial concerning Arlo Smith and would urge SF voters to support his candidacy.

Sex and Pain

To the Editor:
 Your September 4th review of *Sex Work* wasn't enough to make me give up on women or feminists, but it was enough to make me sad.

The review contained shots of a woman in see-through lingerie, and these photographs were taken by a man. It contained a quote from a hooker who said sex with tricks "may not be pleasant" . . . but, "is not like being violated," an assertion that

Continued on page 12

FROM THE PUBLISHER

ROBERT M. GOLOVICH

Getting Things Done

One of the minor diversions in this year's mayor's race was the recent announcement that Art Agnos has written a book about his life and political plans as a candidate for mayor. The name of this volume is *Getting Things Done*, a title that invites us to look beyond the promises that a politician makes to whether those pledged became reality. That's quite a standard to challenge others with, so it's fair enough to start with its author.

Agnos' book comes on the heels of yet another disappointing season in Sacramento for advocates of lesbian/gay rights and for those who seek progressive AIDS legislation. Especially noteworthy was the defeat of Agnos' AB 87, which would have enacted legislation similar to proposals made on the national level by Surgeon General C. Everett Koop. Agnos even brought Koop to California for a media blitz, the highlight of which was a speech before a joint session of the legislature. Koop's speech received a standing

ovation, but when the legislature adjourned, the bill was not standing — it was lying dead on the floor of the Senate, three votes short of passing. From all accounts, the principal reason (aside from the unrelenting hostility of the most conservative members of the legislature) lay in miscommunication and poor coordination with the California Medical Association, which had previously been instrumental in the progressive AIDS coalition within the state. Why did this happen? Why did AB 87 fail?

The same question must be asked regarding AB 1, Agnos' law that would ban discrimination against lesbians and gay men. In the ten years that Agnos has introduced the bill, it has only made it out of committee once, in 1984, then only to be vetoed by the governor. Since then, with the rise of AIDS as the gay legislative priority, AB 1 has been largely forgotten. But once again, why, with Agnos' legislative savvy and his powerful connections — including his close alliance with Speaker of the Assembly Willie Brown, the second most powerful elected official in the state — has AB 1 died time and time again?

Perhaps one answer lies in the remark of Ms. Susan Hogeland of the San Francisco Medical Association, who tried to work with Agnos to pass the recent AIDS legislation. In a revealing comment, Ms. Hogeland was quoted as saying, "I agree with Mr. Agnos on a lot of things, but sometimes he's so rude to us."

That echoes the off-the-record remarks of a great many people who have tried to work with Agnos. They say that he's combative, that he needlessly alienates people, that he's rude. Perhaps he comes from the "to make

an omelette, you have to break some eggs" school of politics. But we've got ten years of broken eggs without yet getting one omelette.

Agnos makes much over the fact that he bravely stands up to conservatives year after year in the legislature. He says that it is easy to be a politician in San Francisco where there is a consensus about gay rights. To hear him put the case, Art is the shining knight who goes out to slay the dragon, while John Molinari sits behind in the quiet comfort of home.

The opposite is really true. Art Agnos represents probably the "gayest" legislative district in the country, if not the world. It would be a scandal if he were not so active in promoting gay rights. Those other legislators, such as John Doolittle, cannot vote for Agnos. Only Art's constituents can.

To be a successful city-wide politician in San Francisco, however, requires facing a sizable number of voters who also don't believe that gay people should have rights. There was no consensus in favor of lesbian and gay rights when John Molinari was first elected to the Board of Supervisors with gay support in 1971. In fact, it was quite a controversial subject, to say the least. Changing the board and the majority of the city's voters took diplomacy and persistence, and it also took a style that didn't needlessly antagonize friends and

foes alike.

Art Agnos could learn a lot from John Molinari's style, which has allowed him to build a record of getting things done. The *Sentinel* has said and still believes that this is no time to trade two friends of our community for one, and that Molinari has the best record of getting things done in San Francisco, while Agnos, with his seniority and experience, is our best current hope in the state legislature.

But it is time to say that good intentions are not enough. Perhaps the burden of running for mayor, which has taken Agnos all over California and beyond to raise money for his election, has taken his focus off of his job in Sacramento. Maybe with a little extra attention he could have gotten those last three votes.

It's time for Agnos to put his nose to the grindstone and enact our agenda in his current job before we elevate him to a higher political office. This is no time for Agnos to be running for mayor. This is no time to train a replacement for him. And this is certainly no time for him to be writing a book about his plans for San Francisco which, incidentally, in all its 82 pages, uses the word "gays" only once, and "lesbians" not at all.

No, it's time for none of those things. It is time for Agnos to start getting things done in Sacramento.

FROM THE DESK

DAVID M. LOWE

Front-runner

Art Agnos Ahead

The sure bet, unstoppable, you-better-get-on-the-bandwagon-now-or-be-left-behind campaign of Supervisor John Molinari came to a screeching, grinding halt this week.

The once runaway, bulldozing, you-better-support-me-or-start-worrying-about-not-getting-your-agenda-considered campaign is now stalled in a "statistical dead heat" five weeks prior to the election.

I, for one, couldn't be more pleased that the Molinari bandwagon has lost the rest of its wheels and that the resulting jolt has knocked the front-runner out of his long-cocked top spot in the mayor's race.

A *SF Examiner*-KRON-TV4 poll released Tuesday shows Agnos edging past Molinari 25-21%; one third of the voters remained undecided. In the lesbian/gay community the race is a dead heat at 31-31% with 22% yet to choose a candidate.

Those results obtained by pollster Steve Teichner during a survey of 500 SF voters last Sunday night sent a wave of optimism throughout the Agnos camp this week and re-energized volunteers who have always thought, but now really believe, Agnos can and will win the mayoral race.

Just the fact that any pollster could

produce results that showed Agnos ahead of Molinari when he's been the front-runner for four years had to give the Molinari campaign some pause.

Front-Runner Status Report

The front-running Agnos campaign had a number of successes to celebrate during the past ten days, beginning with the endorsement of former SF Mayor Joseph Alioto, Sr. "I know all the requirements," said Alioto. "I looked at brains, talent, vision, imagination and philosophy, and Art Agnos was superior on all counts. He's creative. He'll be the kind of hands-on, dynamic, pro-active mayor we need."

Almost as shocking as Agnos moving ahead in the polls was the endorsement on Monday by Supervisor Wendy Nelder who had reportedly promised

Molinari she'd back his candidacy. "San Francisco needs a new perspective at City Hall, and Assemblyman Art Agnos is the candidate with the right perspective and the ability to get the job done," said Nelder. "He is also the candidate who has a record of going to bat for the average person. He has been there for seniors and small business-people throughout his career and he will keep SF affordable for all of us who want to live as well as work here."

One Message

Agnos pledged to use Nelder's endorsement city-wide. "The difference between my campaign and the others is that we're using one message for everyone," said Agnos. "We're not telling one thing to blacks and another to gays, one thing to people in the Sunset and another to the Mission."

On Wednesday, Agnos issued a challenge to other candidates to use the same message in all parts of the city instead of target mailing different messages to various constituencies. Agnos called the tactic "postal pollution" and said it distorts politics and "benefits the candidate with the most to hide about his views or record."

Agnos challenged the other candidates to verify they are committed to deliver the same message to all SF voters by opening the records of all direct mail appeals, including mailing labels, to public scrutiny. "Candidates who seek election by dividing people

will inevitably end up governing the city the same way," contended Agnos.

Molinari recently used the tactic of target mailing for a *Missouri* hit piece sent to black and more conservative voting areas. The mailer called the debate on gay rights a phony issue meant to divide blacks and gays.

Shining Example

Apparently the city's leading black newspaper, *The Sun Reporter*, didn't agree with Molinari and has endorsed Agnos for mayor.

Clean Sweep

The SF Sierra Club endorsed Agnos this week, giving him a clean sweep of prominent SF environmental organizations. Agnos was endorsed by San Francisco Tomorrow and the League of Conservation Voters earlier in the campaign.

Hand Deliver

San Francisco voters will soon receive their copies of Art Agnos' book, *Getting Things Done*. The \$50,000 campaign gamble will impress voters who read it with an open mind, as opposed to those searching for minor distractions the Molinari campaign has blown out of proportion. It's the most impressive piece of work every candidate presented by a California politician. Agnos is willing to actually open himself up to the public and take definitive stands on the issues. This book could be the deciding factor which will put Agnos over the top on election day.

If Molinari did take a definitive stand and wasn't afraid to present one position on the issues city-wide, the book

would be a short story titled "You Scratch My Back, I'll Scratch Yours" or "Let's Make a Deal."

Kissing Ass

The state's gay Republicans sucked up to State Senator John Doolittle last weekend during the California GOP convention. They were even attempting to compromise with the legislature's number one homophobe in order to stay in his good graces. Believe it or not, they rushed to a Doolittle aide, groveling with an apology because one of their "renegade" delegates has questioned Doolittle's agenda.

I attempted this week to find out who the so-called "renegade" delegate might be. I called CRIR, our local sell-out-the-community-for-favorable-Republican-appointment goons, but they wouldn't tell me and CRIR President Brian Mavrogeorge was unavailable.

Whoever it is, he should be given a medal for standing up to Doolittle and his gay Republican peers. Thank God there is one gay Republican in this state approaching sanity. Funny thing is they don't want the rest of us to know who he is.

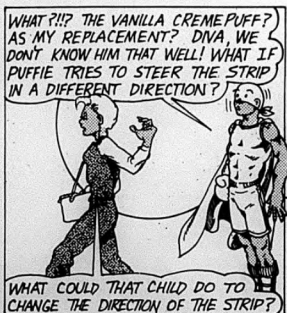
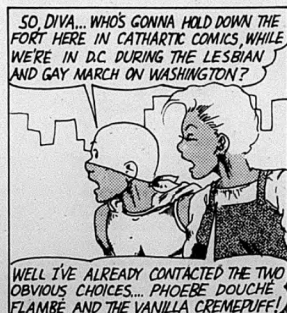
Okay, David, stop writing before you tell the gay Republicans what you really think of them.

Allcecrats

Us members of the Alice B. Toklas Lesbian & Gay Democratic Club will hold another colorful mayoral endorsement meeting this coming Tuesday night at the Women's Building. Voting begins at 5 pm, followed by a meeting at 7.

CATHARTIC COMICS

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



AT THE COURTHOUSE

KEN CADY

It's a Small Claims Court, After All

Occasionally the system provides a cheap, convenient method to handle minor disputes. In California, it's the small claims court. You don't need a lawyer — in fact, you can't use one — and the fees are not high. The court even provides a small claims advisor to assist you in learning how to use the court.

Your case will be heard within weeks of filing your claim and you won't have to learn the formal rules that apply in Municipal or Superior Court. Cases in small claims court have to be under \$1,500 — that's the "small" part.

Forms are provided for you to list the pertinent facts that state your case and identify the person you are suing. Service of your suit must be made upon the person sued, and then you are ready to see the judge.

You can present your case yourself and also bring witnesses who support

your claim. The defendant also has the right to present testimony and witnesses, all done in an informal manner. There are no complicated rules of evidence. If you win, you then have a judgment against the person you sued, and if he or she has any money, you can use the process of the court to collect it. If they don't have any money, you might wonder why you sued in the first place.

Despite its convenience, suing in small claims court must be done with some planning. It doesn't make sense to go through the process just for the sake

of proving your point. That is to say, you can't get blood out of a turnip, and if you can't find the person who aggravated you, or if that person is broke, you might want to save your time.

But if you do decide to pursue a claim, it helps to be properly prepared. Even though the procedure for small claims court is simple, presenting your case in an intelligent manner may not be. As in any communication, preparation of what you have to say is important. Knowing something of the law helps, because you can then tailor your presentation to those areas which will most impress the judge. You may also use this knowledge to devastate your opponent's argument and have him whimpering on the floor. Well, you might gently defeat his main points and impress the judge with the strength of your case and your desire for simple justice instead of blood.

So how to prepare? You can't take a lawyer with you, but you can consult one before going to court. If your claim doesn't justify your spending any money for a lawyer's advice, then I

recommend that you shell out \$14.95 for *Everybody's Guide to Small Claims Court*. This volume is available from Nolo Press in Berkeley and can be ordered by calling them at 549-1976. It's written by attorney Ralph Warner and covers Small Claims Court from A to Z.

What's best is that it is written in a simple manner which provides numerous anecdotes to explain the legal principles involved. The seventh edition of Warner's book was released in May of this year. Over 80,000 copies of the book have been sold since its original publication in 1978.

My review of the book is pretty favorable. It clearly sets out the reasons for using small claims court, the considerations which would make you choose not to, and a complete guide as to what to expect if you go forward.

There are many different kinds of complaints which can be heard by the court, and a section of the book is set aside for each area. Warner discusses breach of contract, property damage from negligence or intentional acts, personal injury, defective products, breach of warranty, violations of California law, motor vehicle repair complaints, debts, accidents, landlord-tenant disputes and small business issues. Ex-

amples are given of factual situations which demonstrate where a valid complaint can be made as well as situations where it might not be wise to sue.

The author tells you how to determine what amount to sue for, how to determine whether the statute of limitations forbids your suit, how to assess your loss when money is not the only issue and how to settle your case. Sample letters are provided — both good ways to try to resolve a dispute along with some letters that show how to screw up a settlement situation.

Warner tells you who you can sue, whether it's a business, an individual, a corporation, a minor or a government agency. The process is set out, including procedures for legally serving notice on the defendant.

Separate chapters discuss getting ready for court, lining up witnesses, presenting your case to the judge as well as how to appeal if you lose. Most important, if you win, you need to know how to collect your money.

By reading this book before you go to the courthouse, you will be prepared to present your claim seriously and intelligently. If it's worth pursuing, it's worth doing right. Where else can you get expert legal advice on all of these subjects for only \$14.95? ■

BEYOND THE BAY

CORINNE LIGHTWEAVER

Recall Campaign Gains Momentum

PHOENIX — The campaign to recall Arizona Governor Evan Mecham is picking up speed as the hot summer days give way to a cooler fall, bringing relief to petition gatherers who have worked through the summer in more than 100-degree heat after being banned from the city's air-conditioned malls. Volunteers have already collected 182,264 signatures, about half the number required to force a recall election.

In the eight months Mecham has served as governor, the former car dealer has alienated blacks, Latinos, women, gays and lesbians with his remarks. Mecham has been heavily criticized for his decision to rescind the state holiday honoring Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr., for defending the use of the word "pickaninny" in a textbook, for asserting that working women are responsible for the rise of the divorce rate, and for stating that he would like to see a list of homosexuals who work in state government.

Since Mecham canceled the King holiday, 32 conventions have canceled

their reservations to meet in the state, causing an estimated loss of \$12 million. Among the groups who have canceled are the National Basketball Association, Unitarian Universalist Association, League of United Latin American Citizens, United Methodist Church and National Head Start Association.

AIDS Worker Faces Charges

KANSAS CITY, MO — Three anti-abortion protesters have filed charges against Randy Gould, director of a clinic that offers AIDS-related services, for allegedly threatening to give them AIDS. Anti-abortionists have been picketing the local Planned Parenthood Clinic, as well as intimidating women entering the clinic and calling them murderers. Gould, the director of the Kansas City Free Clinic, has been involved in pro-choice counterprotests.

The anti-abortion protesters, who apparently learned of Gould's affiliation with the Free Clinic, claimed Gould "assaulted" them on five different occasions by licking or spitting on his hand and rubbing it on them, telling them he had now transmitted the disease to them.

Gould's supporters believe the case is important because many other people doing AIDS-related work could be subjected to similar harassment if the case succeeds. Supporters have organized the Randy Gould Defense Fund to raise the \$5,000 they estimate will be needed to defend Gould in addition to the free legal representation given by attorney Steve Hobson. Donations can be sent to the Randy Gould Defense Fund, P.O. Box 411753, Kansas City, MO 64141.

Lesbians Harassed in Peru

LIMA, PERU — Police used verbal and physical violence to break up a mostly lesbian gathering this summer in Brena, a suburb of Lima, the capital, according to GALF, the Lesbian Feminist Group of Peru. Seventy-six women were detained and verbally assaulted by police, who harassed them with insults against lesbians and homosexuals. Some women were beaten.

Police also invited Channel 2 television to film the arrest for their news program, causing the women to cover their faces in humiliation. The news station described the detained women as prostitutes and lesbians.

GALF and two mainstream women's

organizations in Peru have called for international letters of support and protest to the president, asking that he put a stop to attacks against women and especially against homosexual women and men. Write to: Presidente de la Republica del Peru, Dr. Alan Garcia Perez, Lima, Peru. Copies may be sent to GALF, Castilla Postal 11-0390, Lima 11, Peru.

AIDS Group Denied Space

PHILADELPHIA — A local church revoked its agreement with ActionAIDS to provide space for the agency's seminars on safe sex. According to the Rev. Jim Littrell, the administrative head of ActionAIDS, a church representative called him to cancel after the agency had already mailed out over 5,000 fliers and paid for newspaper advertisements.

Rev. Peter Wool, the associate minister for the church, told Littrell that the governing body of the church was "uncomfortable" with the advertising campaign promoting "Hot and Healthy" seminars, which they perceived as "pornographic" and "promoting sex outside of marriage." The ads read "guaranteed to stimulate your sex life, whether you are single, dating or in a long-term relationship."

"I don't even think it is so much homophobia as it is sexphobia," Lit-

trell said. The church has held other gay and feminist events on its premises in the past.

Census Omits Gay Question

The next government census in 1990 will not ask for the respondent's sexual orientation, announced Marshall Turner, Jr., the Census Bureau official who ran public hearings to determine what questions will be asked.

"Given the sensitivity of the questionnaire, even though it might be a legitimate concern for research, we felt we could not jeopardize the public reaction to such a question," Turner stated.

Jeff Levi, head of the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force, praised the decision.

"The problem is one of confidentiality," said Levi. "How do you assure that the information won't be turned over to the wrong authorities? ... If the party involved were not a party of oppression to gay people's experience then they might be trusted with this type of question."

Lesbian Defeats US Army

MILWAUKEE, WI — After a 12-year battle with the US Army since her honorable discharge in 1976, Sergeant Miriam Ben-Shalom received orders to report for duty last month to the 509 1st US Army Reception Battalion of the 84th Division US Army Reserve of Milwaukee.

Ben-Shalom was honorably discharged because of homosexuality even though the Army admitted that there was absolutely no evidence of any sort of misconduct and acknowledged that she had been an exemplary drill sergeant. She won a historic decision in 1980 which upheld her right of free speech, but was forced to go through another seven years of appellate court appeals because of the Army's unwillingness to agree with that Writ of Mandamus.

On August 18 this year, the Seventh Circuit Court of Appeals issued a very strong decision on behalf of Ben-Shalom, which included protection from further discrimination, harassment or retaliation. The Army, which had been expected to appeal her case to the Supreme Court, gave up the fight and agreed to accept Ben-Shalom back in, making her the first individual to actually win reinstatement in the military.

Items for this week's column were edited from *Brave!*, *Montrose Voice*, *United Press International*, *Gay News-Telegraph*, *Philadelphia Gay News*, and the *Alternate Voice*.

THE COMSTOCK

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Join Us!

Kol Nidre
Yom Kippur
Mincha/Afternoon Service
Yizkor/Memorial Service
No'lah (Break the fast to follow)
Erev Sukkot
Simchat Torah

Friday, Oct. 2, 8pm
Saturday, Oct. 3, 10am
Saturday, Oct. 3, 3pm
Saturday, Oct. 3, 5:30pm
Saturday, Oct. 3, 6pm
Wednesday, Oct. 7, 8pm
Thursday, Oct. 15, 8pm

Childcare is provided. Sign language interpretation with 48 hour notice. All services (except * please call for information) will be held at 150 Eureka Street (at 18th), San Francisco. No charge, everyone is welcome. Regular Shabbat services at 8:15 every Friday evening and at 10:30 the second Saturday of each month.

Bisexual, Gay and Lesbian Jews and Friends

Congregation Ahavat Shalom

PO Box 14392, San Francisco, CA 94114-0392 415 621-1020

**The AIDS Emergency Fund's
Hank Cook**

**Tough Where It
Counts**

Interview by Mark Schoofs

Hank Cook does not come across as tough. His soft eyes look at you directly but with a gaze more avuncular than imposing. His voice is quiet and almost sing-song — until he starts talking about the AIDS Emergency Fund. Suddenly Hank Cook's voice hardens, his eyes sharpen, and one understands how this gentle man can run one of this city's most successful AIDS charities.

Like its president, the AIDS Emergency Fund has a soft heart coupled with a practical mind. It boasts one of the smallest overhead costs of any AIDS organization anywhere, allowing it to maximize its help to those in need. Recently, we talked with Hank Cook about the AIDS Emergency Fund and his role in it. His comments serve as yet one more testimony of our community's unique blend of toughness and compassion.

What is the AIDS Emergency Fund?

The AIDS Emergency Fund is a direct care charity that provides financial assistance to AIDS patients. These are individuals that have depleted all of their personal finances.

We raise money so that we can provide grants to individuals up to \$1,000 a year, and with that money they are able to pay for their food, rent, phone bills, medical insurance, to bring a parent out here — anything that's going to relieve any stress they might be under.

We do not give money to the patient; it is given directly to the provider of service. The checks are written out to the landlord; they are written out to the hospital; they are written out to the travel agency that's bringing the parent out. We let the patient decide how they want to spend the money, and that is nice. It's a very narrow mission that we have.

And how did the Fund come into being: what's the history of the Fund?

The organization was founded in 1982, but by the time we got our articles of incorporation filed, our bylaws written, recruited our board of directors and officers, we really didn't get into raising money until the early part of 1983.

I think the first year we raised \$10,000 or \$15,000. It was a very small amount, but we were thrilled with that. We met in the home of Rick Booth, who is a founder of the AIDS Emergency Fund, and from there we started meeting regularly at Richard Gervais' home, around his kitchen table. For about two or three years, we met in that kitchen. It was a family type of organization, and now it's gotten to where it is.

And where is it today?

It is in a transition period right now. We are very successful in our fund raising efforts. We are in the process of replacing board members who have been on the board five years. They're tired and they want to go on to do other things, and we're out looking for new board members.

We have become more streamlined and more business-oriented, computerized. We're becoming better at what we've been doing. We're just constantly trying to improve, tighten up and provide better service to our clients.

What's your budget for this year?

Our budget for this year is \$309,000. Last year we raised over \$195,000 and we were able to help 475 patients. This year we believe we could help over 700 people. It looks like we are probably meeting our goals.

And how much do you hope to be able to provide each AIDS patient in the upcoming year?

\$1,000 per year, and we'd like to stay at that level until the end of the year. Our goal, or I should say maybe my goal, is to get our grant level up to \$2,000 or \$2,500 — which is not a lot of money, but if you don't have anything it's a great deal of money. That is not the ultimate figure or the highest figure that we could raise, but I think it's an area that we should be shooting for.

Where do you get your money from?

The bulk of our money comes from individual donations. We also get it through the various fundraisers that we have put on. We get corporation donations, foundation donations, grant writing, United Way, campaigns — but the bulk of money comes through individual donations.

And of those individual donations, are they mostly from gay people or straight people? Is there a mix? Men, women?

Well, in the beginning it was obviously just the gay community and you might be surprised to know that we



AIDS Emergency Fund President Hank Cook.

receive a great deal of support from women. We get an awful lot of money from women.

Straight or gay?

getting — but we are definitely reaching out. This year we set up a corporate committee, but it's a very slow process.

Do you get any government

We're going to get to a point where the hospitals are not going to be able to take care of AIDS patients. We're going to have to adopt AIDS patients and bring them to our homes and take on the responsibility of taking care of our friends.

Gay women. Now we are getting more money from the straight community — not as much as we should be

assistance? We do receive FEMA money. FEMA is Federal Emergency Manage-

ment Agency, and it's money that is allocated to us only for extreme emergencies. It's less than 2% of our annual budget. Last year I think we got \$15,000, which is very little, but we were able to use it. This year I think we received about \$25,000. So as we use it we're able to go back for more and more. I would like to see us get \$100,000 a year from them, but it's not sure money.

The AIDS Emergency Fund, with one secretarial exception, is all volunteers. Is that correct?

It is an all volunteer board. We do have a clerical position in the office, so the office could be open from 9 to 5. A volunteer who worked for us, a very wealthy man, left us money through his lover to fund a permanent position in the office — to make sure someone would answer the phones, type the letters, do the clerical type activities that we need to have done. So, we've just started it and we'll be more available to the patients.

95% of all the money you receive goes directly to the patients...

That's right.

Does the Fund then have any purposes beyond simply paying the bills of people with AIDS? Does it have any social or community objectives? In other words, does it have a goal of uniting the community or something like that?

Well, I think we are uniting the community by what we're doing. We are a grassroots gay organization and we welcome everybody, straight or gay, who wants to come in and volunteer, either in the office or at fundraisers, or who wants to become a board member — there are a lot of areas for people to come and volunteer their time for.

Right now our goal is to raise large amounts of dollars so we can prepare for the future — because I may not be here in three or four years, or a lot of us may not be here — and we want to make sure that the money is there so that people who need to have financial assistance can come to this organization and get it.

We have other areas that we do give assistance to here in town. We underwrite and give a monthly stipend to Open Hands, and this is for patients who are not able to pay for their meals. We provide a monthly fee to Irene

Continued on page 13

**SHOULD YOU TAKE THE
AIDS ANTIBODY TEST?**

Possible Benefits

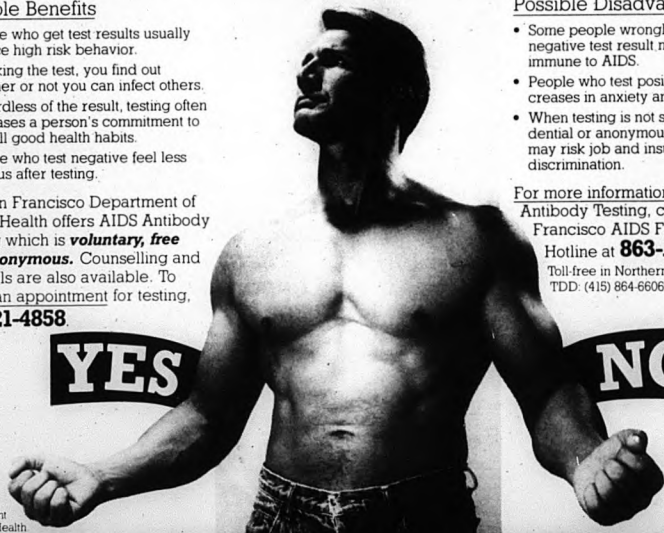
- People who get test results usually reduce high risk behavior.
- By taking the test, you find out whether or not you can infect others.
- Regardless of the result, testing often increases a person's commitment to overall good health habits.
- People who test negative feel less anxious after testing.

The San Francisco Department of Public Health offers AIDS Antibody Testing which is **voluntary, free and anonymous**. Counseling and referrals are also available. To make an appointment for testing, call **621-4858**.

Possible Disadvantages

- Some people wrongly believe that a negative test result means they are immune to AIDS.
- People who test positive show increases in anxiety and depression.
- When testing is not strictly confidential or anonymous, some people may risk job and insurance discrimination.

For more information about AIDS Antibody Testing, call the San Francisco AIDS Foundation Hotline at **863-AIDS**. Toll-free in Northern CA. (800) FOR-AIDS TDD: (415) 864-6606



Funding for this message provided by the S.F. Department of Public Health



GET THE FACTS. CONSIDER YOUR FEELINGS. THEN DECIDE.

Baybrick

Continued from page 1

about it is so strong that I've offered to organize a gala benefit to help recoup losses if Lauren ever decides to reopen."

Since its heyday a few years ago, the Baybrick's financial situation has worsened steadily, a fact about which owner-manager Lauren Hewitt is both fatalistic ("things change") and reflective. In the latter vein, she calls the closing of the Baybrick "the closing of an era," citing factors that date back to the Baby Boom and up to the present year, when a new upscale women's club took a painful bite out of the Baybrick's business.

One factor, she thinks, is that compared to a few years ago there are simply fewer 21- to 24-year-olds in the population — "and then to trim it down to the size of our ghetto, even less." Lesbians are also beginning to develop their communities in their own towns, she believes, and are not moving out to the sunbelt cities in as great numbers as a few years ago.

Health consciousness and a decline in the use of alcohol, cigarettes and drugs have impacted clubs and bars, Hewitt thinks. Rikki Streicher, who has operated Maud's in the Haight since 1966 and Amelia's since 1978, has

Since its heyday a few years ago, the Baybrick's financial situation has worsened steadily.

observed the same trend.

"For years, drinking, grass, acid, speed, then coke were popular," Streicher says. "I think people are cleaning up. Bars are changing. They're no longer drinking establishments so much as gathering places. That's good."

Having seen 30 to 40 San Francisco women's bars come and go in her day, Streicher is philosophical about their chances: "In the end, San Francisco can only support so many." At present, she's in the process of deciding whether Maud's, after more than 20 years in business, should continue or "convert to a restaurant like every place else."

The trend toward monogamy may make the bar and club business a bit tougher, too. "When you deal with a ghettoized business, you have a saturation point," Hewitt observes. "People come, meet lovers, get married and disappear."

The Baybrick sought out sympathetic male customers in addition to its primarily lesbian clientele. Hewitt estimates that the mix shifted from 95% women at first to 75% at the end. "A lot of times I've wondered if I tried to mix the club too fast" and turned off too many women customers.

A more measurable decline in

customers dates to early this year when a club named "Code Blue" opened and began to compete for the Bay Area's upscale lesbian crowd. By renting space from the Metropolis Club at Market and Van Ness on Saturday nights only, and offering recorded music, Code Blue avoids most of the overhead that other establishments carry. "Code Blue II" in the Potrero District is open Sundays only. Both are owned and operated by Caroline Clone of Los Angeles, who ran clubs in London in the early 70s and now also owns "Code Blue at Tickets" in West LA and "Deja Vu" in Long Beach.

Where the Baybrick has aimed for a "comfortable," "upscale," "clean" and gender-mixed environment, Clone likewise brings a concept to her new clubs, that of "making the women of San Francisco feel better about themselves." What is needed to do the trick? Thirty thousand dollars to "do a club right," from scratch. A state-of-the-art sound and light system. Go-go dancers, video or other visuals. A laser show for fun. A pretty environment. And a "friendly, upscale, nice neighborhood to drive to in your car and not be embarrassed about the location."

Amelia's Mission District location, for example, is not her idea of a nice one. "It's scary," she asserts. "Cab

drivers don't want to take you there . . . I don't want to be offensive. What I want to say is it's still good for a certain kind of woman. Have you been there? Did you feel like dressing up? Putting on make-up? I want my clubs to make you feel like a real woman . . . I have bikers who work for me. They dress up and feel good about themselves."

Cover at the Code Blue door is "structured so everyone can afford it," according to Clone: \$5.99 at the Market Street club and \$2.99 at Code Blue II. She declines to elaborate on how the cover charge and bar are divided between herself and the Metropolis except to say that "we work total percentages."

Plans are in the offing to "make women feel like women" in other cities around the country. The idea is that a woman traveler lands in a new city and wants to go to a woman's club, but is "often disappointed." "The name 'Code Blue' will come to represent something," Clone predicts — "a place to meet women of a certain ilk." For starters, San Diego, possibly Santa Barbara and Washington, DC, are under consideration. "A lot of people," she says, "are interested in joining my operation."

Porno

Continued from page 3

Wederger then added that he did believe that "skillful politicians have approached and used people who are church-going and always sexually timid . . . I do think there is political gain for some of these individuals."

All sexually explicit safe sex literature will be banned for distribution by the AIDS Foundation if the Deukmejian administration gets its way, according to Wolfred. A recent contract with the state included a provision that neither state nor Foundation funds would be used by the AIDS Foundation to distribute sexually explicit material which uses slang terms for sexual organs or sex acts.

While the AIDS Foundation is still distributing these materials within the boundaries of San Francisco it has already stopped their distribution outside the city.

Wolfred told the *Sentinel* that negotiations are underway now between the AIDS Foundation and the state of California over the Foundation's right to distribute explicit and hard-hitting safe sex materials. "If the negotiations aren't successful, we will fight [in the courts]," said Wolfred. "We would have called this press conference a month from now if these negotiations are unsuccessful, even without what happened yesterday," said Wolfred.

For his part Wederger said, "I don't think this will ever go to the courts. They [the AIDS Foundation] would win hands down."

In Sacramento Republican Governor Deukmejian has yet to comment on what action he might take against the AIDS Foundation or the Harvey Milk Club given the call from his own party for criminal prosecution and auditing made at the state convention last weekend.

AIDS Bill

Continued from page 3

government for research funds," said James.

"I am very upset," added James. "There are a lot of people who might well support Feinstein on this, including some people in the community who remember the Suramin study. They are forgetting that everybody who is antibody positive will end up dead if some kind of drug testing doesn't go ahead."

The Board of Supervisors responded to Feinstein's letter at its regular weekly meeting on Monday, September 28. A letter calling on Deukmejian to sign AB 1952 was quickly signed by all ten supervisors present. The letter, which originated in the offices of Supervisors Harry Britt and John Molinari, carefully avoided any condemnation of Feinstein's action. Molinari himself was recently endorsed by Feinstein in his candidacy for mayor.

When Britt was asked why the mayor wasn't censured in his joint letter with Molinari, Britt said, "We wanted to get as many people to sign it as possible." Britt, however, did criticize Feinstein in his comments to the *Sentinel*. "She would be well advised to consult with lesbians and gay men on these matters," said the gay supervisor. "I think it reflects a lack of understanding of the concerns we in the lesbian and gay community have to get these vaccines (and drugs) tested."

Supervisor Richard Hongisto was even more critical of Feinstein's recent actions on AIDS legislation in Sacramento. Said Hongisto, "If she were dying of AIDS she wouldn't have the same position. People who are faced with the threat of imminent death don't want to face a lot of arguments about how the government has to run nice and safe and not take chances."

And Hongisto added, "The idea that someone would want to perpetuate government bureaucracy standing between dying people and their chance for life is extremely repugnant to me."

Feinstein's letter to Deukmejian is not her first action to effect the passage or nonpassage of state legislation on AIDS in the last several months. Last month Feinstein refused to sign a Board of Supervisors resolution, introduced by Hongisto, on behalf of local AIDS and gay organizations, which called on the legislature to defeat the Doolittle bills. Feinstein's inaction on the anti-Doolittle resolution effectively killed it. Subsequently, the Doolittle bills were defeated in Sacramento despite Feinstein's inaction on them.

Of Feinstein's refusal to sign the anti-Doolittle resolution, Britt said, "It's dangerous. Her support of Doolittle's agenda without consulting the people most affected is deeply offensive. No one should associate with his agenda."

Politics may have played a role in both Feinstein's recent actions with the Doolittle bills and AB 1952, and Deukmejian's acceptance of AB 1952, according to many observers. Feinstein, it is said, is trying to distance herself from the gay community before stepping into the gubernatorial race next year. And Deukmejian may have wanted to quickly undo some of the damage done to the Republican Party in the state by its actions on AIDS at last weekend's party convention in Anaheim. The governor may have also viewed the bill as good for California business.

Regardless of motivation, San Francisco AIDS activists celebrated the governor's signing of the experimental AIDS drug testing bill. "It looks like a good move," said John Belscus, of Citizens for Medical Justice, a grassroots organization of AIDS activists. "It looks like an attempt to break through the bureaucracy and open some doors."

LETTERS

Continued from page 11

prostitution is "safe, well-paid employment for a group of uppity and daring women," and the information that some feminists have gotten away with saying hysterical (for how long have men described everything important we had to say as "hysterical"?) terms like "sexual slavery."

I am a former prostitute myself. In fact, I am one of the authors in the book. I know for a long time the male left has told us prostitution is "well-paid employment for daring and uppity women," and I'm sad to see there are now feminist leftists who say the same thing. I know one of the book's editors, Priscilla Alexander, has never been a prostitute herself, but has been writing and saying this for years — but I also know that I and several other women, particularly members of the feminist ex-hooker's group "Whisper," would never have submitted manuscripts to *Sex Work* if Priscilla Alexander's name had ap-

peared on any of the advertising requesting our writings.

I believe prostitution is a violation, and a thing that goes well with a militaristic, male-valued society. I think women become prostitutes because of hunger and desperation, and they stay prostitutes because of addictions, violence from pimps and the lack of opportunities.

I found the book *Sex Work* amazing because it was edited by women who claim to be feminists. I found your article just as amazing, especially since it contained pictures of a woman in her panties and bra, posing for the cameraman.

My hope is that someday newspapers like the *Sentinel* will not suggest that it's hip or funny when the patriarchy uses women. My hope is that male "experts" and women who only know a little about prostitution won't be the only writers who talk about the painful life that women like myself have lived.

Rosie Summers

Camille Roy responds:

I don't disagree that sex workers are often victimized; I vehemently disagree all sex workers are always victimized. The word "always" is dangerous. The coherence it establishes has the heavy cost of suppressing diversity of feeling and experience — which is contrary to the feminism which I honor and believe in.

The article I wrote was not intended to define the experience of all sex workers, but rather to explore the intersection of sex work and the lesbian community as I have experienced it. The photos (beautiful ones, I think) appeared in a context of respect and affection. I am sorry you were unable to respond to either their beauty or the context.

Bi Pride

To the Editor:

The National March on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights is going to be the most impressive display of lesbian and gay pride and solidarity ever seen in this country. Can bisexuals afford to sit back and watch this event unfold on national TV? Not a chance. In August, the National Steering Committee of the March on Washington approved a proposal for a National Bisexual Contingent submitted by the East Coast Bisexual Network (ECBN). Now bisexual men and women nationwide have to get out there and march on October 11th, and get out there as bisexuals.

These are dangerous times for bis. Nearly every day we are treated to some nasty, biphobic media coverage of bisexuals and AIDS. Bis are as victimized by the anti-choice/anti-sex agenda of the Reagan Administration as lesbians and gays. We confront the same hostilities, the same discriminations. The pending Bork Supreme Court appointment further threatens bisexual civil liberties.

Marching on Washington as bisexuals gives us our first chance to affirm our bisexual pride nationally. Also, we get to meet bis from all over the country. A pre-march gathering for the Bisexual Contingent is taking place early Sunday morning. Please get in touch with us if you'd like to march with the contingent. Call (617) BIS-MOVE, or write: March, c/o Boston Bisexual Network, P.O. Box 639, Cambridge, MA 02140. In San Francisco, leave a message for Lani Kaahumanu at the March office, tel.: 861-5536.

Witness the birth of a national bisexual movement in Washington on October 11th! Whatever the size of the Bi Contingent, it will be a proud contingent.

Lucy Friedland
Liz Nania
National Co-ordinators for the Bisexual Contingent for the March on Washington.

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BENTON'S

Cook

Continued from page 11

Smith's massage team. They're out at General Hospital giving free massages to AIDS patients. She's also training and giving seminars on massage for AIDS patients. We provide money for a lady who provides meals on Sundays... Rita Rocket.

We are looking at other areas where we can give money to organizations that provide direct care — that's the key, direct care to AIDS patients.

There are a couple of other things that I think we would like to get involved with. I have friends who have been on a 24-hour treadmill for the last six months, and there has been no relief for them. Now, it would be nice to get them some type of emotional and physical relief.

Now, there are these things that you're personally thinking of, or are they projects that the AIDS Fund is looking into? Is this Hank Cook or AIDS Emergency Fund speaking?

This is Hank Cook. I feel I have to do that. I think that's my role as president of the board, to constantly read everything, try to stay on top of the needs of the community, seeing where we can best spend our funds, because I feel that I owe that to the community. If we can give any assistance or more assistance to Open Hands, then we're going to try to do it. If we can assist financially in helping open up a day-care center for AIDS patients and ARC patients, then we should do it. We should be the first ones out there doing it, because I think this is what this organization is about. We've been pioneers in many of those areas.

Speaking of your role, how did you come to be involved with the Fund?

I got involved in 1982-83, and it was because of a friend, Richard Gervais, who had asked me to come down and help them with the fundraising. I think we were just doing street fairs and maybe one or two functions south of Market. And I said, "Oh, sure, I have a lot of time, I'll do it." And I really didn't know that much about what was going on. But you get hooked on this charity, really hooked.

And the wonderful people. I cannot believe some of the people that I have met through this organization. They have turned out to be my extended family. They're like brothers and sisters. The achievements that we have accomplished with this organization have sort of given me a new outlook on life. I feel that life is not passing me by, and that I can contribute a lot.

Let me ask you about some of the people you have helped. Do you have any favorite stories about the people you have helped?

I remember when we gave out our first \$100 — we gave this to Joseph, who's now dead. And he was so overwhelmed by the fact that someone gave him something and was there to help him. Well, he just broke down on me and started crying. He said, "I thought I was totally alone here. I thought, my God, what am I going to do? I can't go to my parents, I can't go to my relatives. Who am I going to turn to?" And he came to us and we gave him that money with no strings attached. We said, "Joseph, here, this isn't much, but I hope that this can help you." He was able to retain his independence and dignity. And I think that's what we're about. We want people to stay as independent as possible, as long as they can. That's not a lot, but it helps. Every little bit helps.

I don't know if I fully explained that properly or correctly to you, but that idea is the heart of our organization.

Maybe I should tell you a little about where I come from. I'm from upstate New York, and I'm descended from Joseph Cook. He was one of the first immigrants into Chenango County, before the Revolutionary War, and they built the town where I'm from, North Norwich. There's eight generations of Cooks, and it was drummed into us that you helped your friends and neighbors.

We never thought about putting someone into a hospital that was ill. They were brought home, and you took care of them. When my Aunt Mary died of cancer about 20 years ago, well, we brought her home. And all of her girlfriends and neighbors that she had lived with for 20-30 years were there every day to bathe her, to feed her, to clean the house, to take care of her children. That was a community responsibility.

And this organization is a community responsibility. We all have to do this. We're going to get to a point where the hospitals are not going to be able to take care of AIDS patients. We're going to have to adopt AIDS patients and bring them to our homes and take on the responsibility of taking care of our friends. We're going to have to be less selfish. We're going to have to give to the point that there's just no going back. We're going to have to constantly give and give and give. This is not over with, and we're not over the hump. I'm talking 10 years, maybe 15 years down the line, before we see a positive result or a vaccine developed or where this epidemic is under control. Total community involvement is going to be necessary, and we are not anywhere near there.

I would like to think the AIDS Emergency Fund is going to help centralize people, get people more involved, develop more of the community spirit that's needed. I hear a lot of talk about the community being tapped out.

I don't see that. I don't think we are at all. I think that we have a long ways to go yet to working together, to help our friends. ■

Sentinel Appoints Archivist

The *Sentinel* has begun setting up its editorial library under the direction of Keith Clark. The library will maintain *Sentinel* news clipping files, microfilm of back issues and a complete computer-generated index to articles in the newspaper when it goes into full operation, probably early in 1988.

Clark, formerly with the *Denver Post*, *Philadelphia Inquirer*, *The Advocate* and *Philadelphia Gay News*, said, "Our history in the lesbian and gay subcultures is being written now — every week — by the gay press all over the world. Yet I don't know of any of our newspapers that has had a staff librarian to preserve that history and make it accessible until now. Establishing a professional and comprehensive library shows daring and a true sense of the importance of the gay press on the part of *Sentinel* editor Tom Murray." ■

Clark also noted that some back issues of the newspaper are missing and asked readers with complete issues of the *Sentinel* prior to 1984 to contact him at the newspaper's offices. ■

Sexual Techniques

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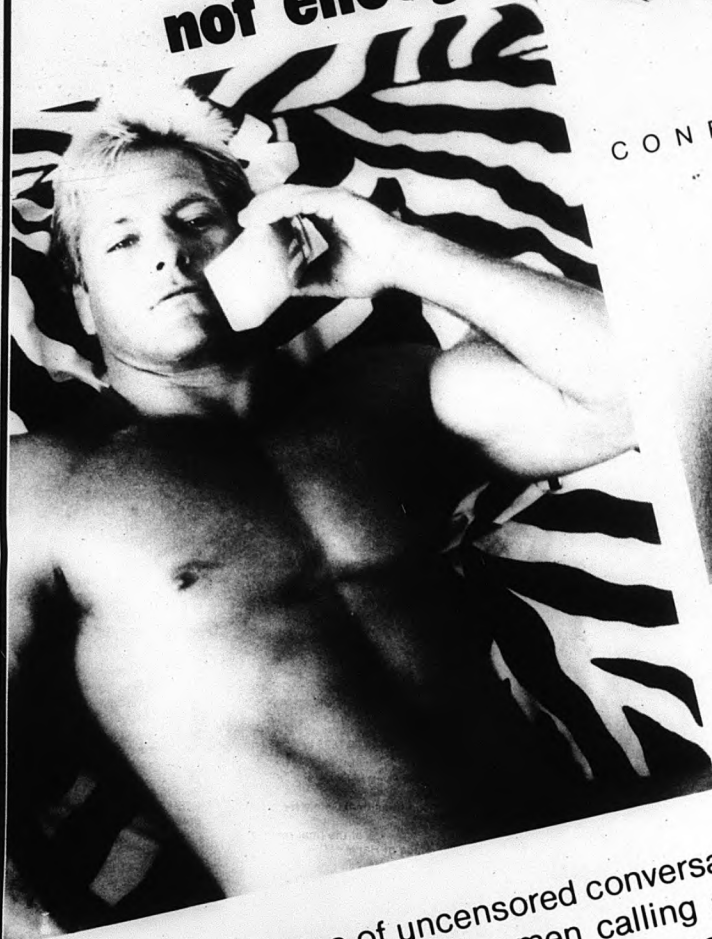
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Sentinel

Guide to the March on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights



October 8-13

The *Sentinel* Guide to events during the March on Washington for Lesbian & Gay Rights is designed to help you plan your own personal schedule of activities while in DC. Mark the events you wish to attend and then take your *Sentinel* Guide with you to the nation's capital.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8

Lobby Day Briefing
9:11 am
Rayburn House Building, Room 2247
Independence & 1st St. SW
Participants should make an appointment in advance to visit with their congressional representative. Lobbying packet will be available at briefing.
Info: Jeff Levi (202) 332-6483 or Paul Boneberg (415) 863-4676.

Legal Protection for Lesbian/Gay Couples Forum, 8 pm, \$2 donation
Friends Meeting House
2111 Florida Ave. NW
Info: Tacie Dejanikus.

"Growing Up Queer in America"
Theatre, 8 pm, \$11.50
Ethical Society
7750 16th St. NW
Club Vita presents a one-woman show written and performed by Chris Cinque.
Info: (202) 387-3351.

"The Adventures of Robin Hood"
Theatre, 6:30 pm, free
Sylvan Theatre
at Washington Monument
A radio play narrated by the voice of Quentin Crisp and produced by Glen Hopkins.
Info: (301) 868-2498.

Gay/Lesbian Alcoholics Anonymous
7 pm & 8:30 pm
St. Mary's Episcopal Church
730 23rd St. NW
Info: (202) 966-9115.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9

Black & White Men Together Conference
8 pm, \$50 weekend
All Souls Unitarian Church
16th & Harvard NW
Weekend conference celebrates the 7th anniversary of the Washington, DC, chapter. Conference fee includes four meals, dance, program and cultural event.
Info: (202) 882-3115

Network Meeting for Seniors and Old/Olders
5 pm, free
Washington Hilton & Towers
Connecticut Ave.
at Columbus Rd. NW
Info: Morris Knight (213) 463-3928

National AIDS Network Reception "Americans Who Care"
7:30 pm, \$50
French Embassy
Info: Anna Schultz (202) 347-0390

Benefit for March on Washington
6:30 reception, 7:30 film, \$20
Tracks Veranda Room
1111 First St. SE
World premiere of new film by Phil Zwicker and Jane Lippman entitled "Rights & Reaction."
Info: (202) 783-1828

National Association of Lesbian/Gay Democratic Clubs
Reception, 6 pm, \$25
619 G St. SW
Benefit for the March on Washington and the Fairness Fund.
Info: (202) 543-0298.

International Association of Lesbian/Gay Archives and Libraries Committee, 1-5 pm
National Clarion
300 Army Navy Drive, Arlington
Info: Bill Walker (415) 984-2074.

Gay & Lesbian Historical Society Reception, 7-11 pm, open
National Clarion
300 Army Navy Drive, Arlington
Info: Paula Lichtenberg (415) 776-3769.

National Association for Public Interest Law
Panel, 4-5:30 pm, free
Georgetown Law Center
600 New Jersey Ave. NW
Panel on lesbian/gay rights including Mary Dunlap, Katherine Frank and Paula Etelbrick.
Info: (202) 546-4918.

Benefit for March on Washington Party, 10 pm, \$3
Hung Jury Pub
1819 H St. NW
Women's party and dance including food.
Info: (202) 783-1828.

Women's Music Concert
Concert, 8 pm, \$14
Lisner Auditorium
730 21st St. NW
Roadwork presents Casselberry & Dupree, Chris Williamson and special guest Tret Fure. Wheelchair accessible and signed for hearing-impaired.
Info: (202) 234-9308.

"Living Strong Through the Land"
Performance art, 8:30 pm, \$8
1317 G St. NW
Sisters of One Eye and the DC WOM Committee present a visionary art performance of original work in theatre, dance, music and poetry. Seniors, students and artists receive a \$1 discount.
Info: Sandra Kammann (703) 241-1154.

Lesbian/Gay Vets Welcome Reception, 8:30 pm
National Clarion
300 Army Navy Drive, Arlington
Info: Bob Derry (617) 263-8846.

Gay/Lesbian Alcoholics Anonymous
12 noon
Luther Place Memorial Church
1226 Vermont Ave. NW
Info: (202) 966-9115.

7:30 pm, women only
St. Mary's Episcopal Church
730 23rd St. NW
Info: (202) 966-9115

6 pm & 8:30 pm
St. Mary's Episcopal Church
730 23rd St. NW
Info: (202) 966-9115

Bar Mitzvah Gay/Lesbian Synagogue Services, 8:30 pm
4th & 1 St. NW
Info: (202) 833-1638

Lobby Day Briefing
9-11 am, see October 8

"Growing Up Queer in America"
8 pm, see October 8

"The Adventures of Robin Hood"
6:30 pm, see October 8

meeting for individuals and organizations concerned about anti-gay/lesbian violence.
Info: Kevin Roe (415) 864-3112 or Kevin Berrill (202) 332-6483.

Labor Solidarity Reception Fundraiser, 4-7 pm, \$5/\$20
AFL-CIO Hall
815 16th St. NW
Celebration honoring mutual support between the lesbian/gay movement and the US labor movement featuring Robin Tyler and Barney Frank.
Info: (202) 783-1828 or (415) 861-0318.

Legal Field Networking Meeting, 2-5 pm
Capitol Hilton
South American Room
Info: Michelle Zavos (202) 667-2330.

Human Rights Campaign Fund Dinner
Formal, \$150
Sheraton Washington
2660 Woodley Rd. NW
Human Rights Campaign Fund 4th Annual Gala Dinner and Awards Ceremony.
Info: Philip Dufour (202) 628-4160.

Gay & Lesbian Video Screening
2 pm, \$3-5 sliding scale
DC Space
7th & E Sts. NW
Info: KL Kiki Zeldel (617) 625-2038.

"Dance Now, March Later"
Benefit, 9 pm-2 am, \$5
The Onyx
611 F St. NW
Dance and party at Washington's newest 3-floor dance bar. Proceeds go to benefit the March on Washington.
Info: (202) 783-1828.

Sex and Politics
Town meeting, 4-7 pm, \$3
George Washington University
NGLTF sponsors town meeting on sex and politics moderated by noted historian John D'Emilio, author of *Sexual Politics, Sexual Communities*. Free for NGLTF members.
Info: Sue Hyde (202) 332-6483.

National Association of Lesbian/Gay Democratic Clubs
Conference, 10 am, \$25
District Building
1350 Pennsylvania Ave. NW
Info: (202) 543-0298.

Lesbians & Gays for Jackson Coalition meeting, 10 am
First Congregational Church
1st & G Sts. NW
Info: Pam David (202) 783-1828.

National Coalition of Black Lesbians/Gays Conference, 9:30 am
Martin Luther King Memorial Library
9th & F Sts.,
Main Conference Room
All-day meeting for chapters and affiliate groups.
Info: NCBLG (202) 265-7117.

People of Color Caucus Conference, 10 am-5 pm
First Congregational Church
1st & B Sts. NW
People of Color Caucus and NCBLG host workshops on AIDS, grassroots organizing, women of color forum, etc.
Info: (202) 265-7117.

National Association of Latino Lesbian/Gay Activists
Conference, 1-6 pm
Site and specifics to be announced.
Info: Giselle Mills (202) 783-1828.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10

The Wedding Ceremony, 2 pm, donation
IRS Building
Constitution Ave. at 12th St.
Same-sex couples join together in non-sectarian ceremony affirming lesbian and gay relationships and denouncing religious, societal and legal discrimination against homosexual couples.
Info: (213) 550-7549.

Wedding Reception
One hour after wedding, \$35
Tracks
1111 First St. SE
Info: (213) 550-7549

Lesbian/Gay Bands of America Concert, 8 pm,
\$7.50-\$12.50 available
DAR Constitution Hall
1776 D St. NW
Thirteen bands and two choruses featuring 250 musicians.
Info: (202) 783-1828.

The Official Reception for the Speakers of the March on Washington for Lesbian and Gay Rights
Fundraiser, 4-7 pm, \$25/\$50/\$100
DuPont Plaza Hotel
1500 New Hampshire Ave. NW
on DuPont Circle
Senator Alan Cranston and Congressional Representatives Barney Frank, Nancy Pelosi, Gerry Studds and Ted Weiss cordially invite you to attend this event honoring Virginia Apuzzo, Dan Bradley, Cesar Chavez, Harvey Fierstein, Wendell Goldberg, Jesse Jackson, Troy Perry, Eleanor Smeal, Barbara Smith and Karen Thompson.
Info: (202) 783-1828 or (415) 863-4676.

Never Forget Harvey Milk
Ceremony, 11 am
Congressional Cemetery
1801 E St. SE
Dedication of the final resting place of Harvey Milk.
Info: Ken McPherson (415) 441-7613.

Anti-Gay Violence
Roundtable, 12 noon, free
Carylie Suites Hotel
1731 New Hampshire Ave. NW
Community United Against Violence and NGLTF co-sponsor

Continued on next page

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Continued from previous page

Asian Lesbians

Slides, 2-4 pm
George Washington University
Marvin Center, Room 413-414
800 21st St. NW
Slide presentation of "Asian
Lesbianism Past and Present"
and "Asian Lesbians Coming
Out/Coming Together."
Info: Tacie Dejanikus (202)
667-3415

National SM/Leather Conference

Seminar, 1 pm, free
Departmental Auditorium
12th & Penn Sts. NW
S&M party follows conference.
Info: NLA, Box 17463, Seattle, WA
98107.

Lesbian/Gay Vets

Luncheon, 11 am-3:30 pm
National Clarion Inn
300 Army Navy Drive, Arlington
Luncheon and press conference
sponsored by lesbian/gay
veterans.
Info: Bob Derry (617) 263-8846.

Dori Anne Steele & Susanna J. Sturges
Dramatic reading, 8 pm,
\$2 donation
George Washington University
Marvin Center
21st & I St. NW

Dramatic reading by Dori Anne
Steele and Susanna J. Sturges
sponsored by Womynspace and
Lesbian and Gay People's
Alliance to benefit the March on
Washington.
Info: (202) 628-0760.

Essex Hemphill & Wayson Jones

Performance poetry, 10 pm/midnight/1:30 am
DC Space
7th & E Sts. NW
Performance poetry by two DC
artists.
Info: (202) 347-1445.

National Coalition of Black Lesbians and Gays Party

Party, 10 pm
Nob Hill Bar
1101 Kenyon St. NW
Everyone welcome!

Party at the Club House

Party, 1 am
The Club House Bar
1296 Upshur St. NW
Everyone welcome!

RAD's Rainbow Deal Together Party

Reception, 9:30 pm-2 am
Gallaudet University
Ole Gym Alumni House
7th & Florida Sts. NE

Clean & Sober Party
Dance, 10 pm-1 am, \$6
George Washington University
Marvin Center, 1st Floor Cafeteria
12th & I Sts. NW
Clean & Sober dance follows AA
meeting from 8-9:30 pm.
Info: Robert (202) 347-1445

Gay/Lesbian Alcoholics Anonymous

7 pm
Gay Community Center
1638 R St. NW
7-15 & 8:30 pm
Exiled Gay Ruins

1721 Rhode Island NW
Info: (202) 966-9115

7 & 8:30 pm
St. Mary's Episcopal Church
730 23rd St. NW

Bar Mishpachah Gay/Lesbian Synagogue

Services, 10:30 am
4th & I Sts. NW
Info: (202) 833-1628

BWMT Conference

see October 8

"Growing Up Queer in America"
see October 8

"Living Strong Throughout the Land"
see October 9

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 11

NAMES Project AIDS Unveiling
AIDS Memorial, dawn 7:15 am
Capitol Mall at 7th St.
Beginning at dawn, members of
Congress, celebrities, project
volunteers and people with AIDS
will begin reading the names of
people who have died of AIDS
during the epidemic. Simul-
taneously, the NAMES Project AIDS
Quilt will be unfolded across
Capitol Mall between 7th & 8th
Streets. The quilt stretches 500
feet by 150 feet and contains
2000 panels. People wishing to
view the AIDS Quilt should come
to Capitol Mall at 7th St.

Veterans Memorial Service

Vet Memorial, 9:30 am
Tomb of the Unknown Soldier
Arlington National Cemetery
Gay and lesbian veterans will
conduct a memorial service to
honor the many thousands of gay
men and lesbians who have given
their lives while in the US military.
Immediately following the
memorial service, the veterans
will proceed across the Potomac
to join the march.

March on Washington

for Lesbian and Gay Rights
Morning Rally & Assembly
Ellipse, behind the White House
15th St. & Pennsylvania Ave. NW
Morning rally and gathering of
contingents sponsored by the
People of Color Caucus. Rally will
include speakers representing
people of color, youth, seniors,
people with disabilities and
people of transgenderal
orientation.

Some of the speakers for the
program include: Pat Parker, a
black lesbian poet; John Bush, a

professor emeritus of South
Eastern College and former co-
chair of Black and White Men
Together; Loren Laureano, a
Puerto Rican activist and co-chair
of the National Association of
People with AIDS; Morris Kight, a
senior activist and co-founder of
the Los Angeles Gay and Lesbian
Community Center; and black
poets Essex Hemphill and Wayson
Jones.

The musical performers for the
rally will include the Lavender
Light Gospel Choir and Lifeline.
The speaking segment of the rally
is scheduled to end at noon.
However, since marchers will be
filling off the ellipse for some time
after the step-off at noon, the
Caucus will schedule music to
continue until 1 pm.

March on Washington

for Lesbian and Gay Rights
Non-
Ellipse, behind the White House
15th St. & Pennsylvania Ave. NW
Hundreds of thousands of lesbian
and gay people and their civil
rights supporters will step off the
ellipse onto 17th Street, then onto
Pennsylvania Avenue for a march
past the White House and up
Pennsylvania Avenue to the
Capitol West Terrace.
Info: (202) 783-1628.

March on Washington

for Lesbian and Gay Rights
Afternoon Rally, 1 pm
Capitol West Terrace
March participants will gather for
speeches by: Rev. Jesse Jackson,
civil rights activist; Eleanor
Smeal, former president of the
National Organization for
Women; Cesar Chavez, president
United Farm Workers of America
AFL-CIO; Dan Bradley, former
White House aide during the
Carter Administration and a per-
son with AIDS; Rev. Elder Troy
Perry, founder of the Metropolitan
Community Churches; Virginia
Apuzzo, deputy executive direc-
tor, New York State Consumer
Protection Board; Karen Thomp-
son, who has fought a two-year
legal battle to gain visitation
rights to her disabled partner,
Sharon Kowalski.

Celebrities on hand will in-
clude: actor/comedian Whoopi
Goldberg; writer/producer
Harvey Fierstein; as well as
presentations by lesbian and gay
comedians/musicians and other
non-gay performers.

Art Agnos Breakfast

Fund-raiser, 9 am, \$15/\$25
Herb's Restaurant
Holiday Inn Banquet Room
1615 Rhode Island Ave. NW
Major campaign fund-raiser for
Art Agnos during his visit to
support the March on Washington.
Info: for PWAs and limited income.
Info: (202) 667-7323.

Lesbians/Gays Against Intervention/

Mobilization for Survival
Reception, 7 pm

Zaccheus Community Kitchen
1522 14th St. NW

Dance for Freedom

Dance, 10 pm
Location to be announced
The Grass Roots Gay Rights
Fund sponsors this benefit dance
for the March on Washington and
NGLTF, featuring Michael Jerba,
New York's hottest dj.
Info: (202) 332-6483.

Dancing in DC

Dance concert, 8 pm-1 am, \$30/\$35
Washington Hilton
4 blocks north of DuPont Circle
National Gay Rights Advocates
presents Thelma Houston, Gwen
Guthrie and Nonna Hendryx with
special guest emcee Harvey
Feinstein. Tickets \$30 in advance
and \$35 day of the show. Tickets
at Teletron (800) 233-4050.
Info: (213) 650-6200.

Workers World Party Reception
Informal reception, 7:30 pm
Quality Inn — Capitol Hill
415 New Jersey Ave. NW
Get-together for lesbian/gay
activists and organizers.
Info: (202) 667-3957.

Lucy Blue Trembley

Concert, 8 pm, \$8.50
Birchmore
3910 Mt. Vernon Ave., Alexandria
Info: (703) 549-5919.

Toy Box Tea Dance

Women's dance, 5-10 pm, \$7
White House Connection
Liberty Plaza, 17th & D Sts. NW
Women's dance, featuring disco
and live entertainment sponsored
by the Eastern Regional Womyn's
Alliance from New York, Phila-
delphia, Baltimore, DC and Alex-
andria.
Info: Papaya Mann (202) 269-0954.

Post March Cruise on the Potomac

Cruise, \$25/\$30
Cruise the Potomac for 2 1/2 hours
with two live bands, beverages,
snacks and cash bar. This cruise
is sponsored by the Minnesota
March on Washington Commit-
tee, with 30% of the proceeds
benefiting the March on Wash-
ington with balance to support
PWAs and low-income marchers
from North Central region. \$25 ad-
vance and \$30 day of cruise.
Info: Minnesota MOW
(612) 822-0127.

Presbyterian for Lesbian/Gay Concerns
Worship service, 9-9:45 am
Westminster Presbyterian Church
4th & I Sts. SW

Metropolitan Community Church
Communion service, 9 am
Lincoln Memorial
Service led by Rev. Elder Troy
Perry.

Unitarian Universalist
Service, 9:30 am
All Souls Church
16th & Harvard Sts. NW

Affirmation/United Methodist
Lesbian/Gay service, 8 pm
Christ United Methodist Church
4th & I Sts. NW

Gay & Lesbian Alcoholics Anonymous

8:30 pm
St. Mary's Episcopal Church
730 23rd St. NW
Info: (202) 966-9115.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 12

National Lesbian & Gay Rights Congress
Planning meeting, 11 am, free
First Congregational Church
9th & G Sts. NW
A meeting to plan a 1988 national
gay and lesbian congress.
Info: Lee Bush (202) 783-1828.

Psychomunimally and the Healing Process

AIDS Mastery Seminar,
7-10 pm, \$15/\$20
St. Margaret's Episcopal Church
Jason Serinus and Sally Fisher
lead seminar.
Info: (202) 882-2437.

Agitate, Educate, Organize

AIDS activists' meeting, 9 am,
donation
North Capitol St. at I St. NW
Event co-sponsored by activist
groups nationwide to provide
individuals, activists and cor-
responding organizations a place to
share ideas, objectives and
political experiences.
Info: (212) 228-2747.

Lesbians & Gays Against Intervention/

Mobilization for Survival
Meeting, noon-5 pm
District Building
1350 Pennsylvania Ave. NW

Gay and Lesbian Alcoholics Anonymous

8 pm, 7:15-8:30 pm
St. Mary's Episcopal Church
730 23rd St. NW
Info: (202) 966-9115.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13

Out and Outraged

Civil disobedience, 8 am
US Supreme Court
1st St. & Maryland Ave.
Protesters gather across the
street on Capitol lawn.
Hundreds of lesbian/gays and
their supporters outraged at the
recent Bowers vs. Hardwick
decision and other rulings, such
as the one against the Gay Olym-
pics, and the continuing deterio-
ration of the civil rights of PWAs
will non-violently demonstrate
their resistance to the court's re-
cent decisions and possible
direction.
Info: Michael Crane
(202) 783-1629.

Gay & Lesbian Alcoholics Anonymous

Open Step Study, 8:30 pm
St. Margaret's
1820 Connecticut Ave.
Info: (202) 966-9115.

The Sentinel Guide was edited by
David M. Lowe from information
provided by the March on
Washington and various individual
groups nationwide.

ASTROLOGER
ROBERT COLE

October 2-8, 1987

WEEKLY ALMANAC: There's a Full
Moon rising this week. The gravity of the
Moon pulls up many psychic images in the
sleep of nighttime. Wonderful fan-
tasies accompanied by grotesque night-
mares appear in the dream state. Some
silent meditation, plenty of exercise dur-
ing the day and a cup of herbal tea before
bed can help you sleep better at night.

ARIES, THE SHEEP (Mar 21 -
Apr 19): Worship your lover every hour
of every day this week. Fall down on your
knees with admiration; surrender more to
love than ever before. Eliminate your
own petty desires by striving to fulfill your
lover's every wish. This is a potential bliss
week in your relationship, so open all
your chakras and let the love come in
again and again.

TAURUS, THE OX (Apr 20 - May
20): Get ready to sign new contracts with
people at work this week. There are ma-

nor shifts occurring in your kind of
business. Willingly assume more authori-
ty, but be prepared to set trusted values
aside. There's only so much room in the
office, and only so much work to do. A
good friend may have to find a job some-
place.

GEMINI, THE WOLF (May 21 -
Jun 20): A game which you entered a
month ago brings surprising good for-
tune this week. Many other contestants
will drop out leaving you with an easy win
by default. Take the prizes and the
publicity, but leave the extenuating cir-
cumstances alone. Nobody else needs to
know how you won, just that you won.
Chalk it up to a lesson in competition.

CANCER, THE CRAB (Jun 21 -
Jul 22): When the pressure of career and
success becomes overwhelming, you
must have a quiet, peaceful place to
retire. Claim that space in your home this
week. Find a little niche near a window
and cuddle up in the autumn sunshine.

Ponder the rat race from a philosophical
distance; let everybody else think they are
accomplishing great deeds. Protect your
home from the intrusions of the in-
dustrious.

LEO, THE SNAKE (Jul 23 - Aug
22): Snatch every opportunity to travel
with your lover this week. Magic happens
as soon as you get on the road together;
the freeway of love beckons. There are no
final destinations in sight, so find excite-
ment in the commute to and fro. Make
love in the backseat of the car, eat break-
fast at drive-ins, stop for tourist traps.
Endless travel solves all problems this
week.

VIRGO, THE PIG (Aug 23 - Sep
22): Like magic, an old friend pays off a
long-due debt and you suddenly find
your financial situation changing
dramatically. The lump-sum pay-off
may shock you because it's much more
than you ever expected. Once the cash is
in your hand, allocate a small amount for

one last summertime vacation, and stuff
the rest in your mattress. You're advised
to save for a rainy day.

LIBRA, THE LEOPARD (Sep 23 -
Oct 22): Your charm is devastating!
Your appearance is so sophisticated! You
are attracting all sorts of attention from
secret admirers. Deep inside you obvi-
ously crave intimate physical involve-
ment; however, it's better to cherish
freedom and avoid commitment right
now. For your astrological chart, send
birthdate/time/place and \$1 to Robert
Cole, PO Box 884561, San Francisco,
CA 94188.

SCORPIO, THE SCORPION
(Oct 23 - Nov 21): Several Scorpios have
been reporting weird dreams at night.
This week with the Full Moon hovering
overhead the frequency of apparitions is
likely to increase. Greet ghostly visitors
from other dimensions with compassion
and understanding. They are aspects of
life which have been ignored in the hustle
of daily business. They are your allies.

SAGITTARIUS, THE HORSE
(Nov 22 - Dec 21): The power of prophe-
cy overcomes you this week. You have
an uncanny ability to see into the im-
mediate and distant future. Close friends
will be amazed with the eerie accuracy of
your predictions; business partners will

recognize your genius. Inspire everyone
you know with positive visions; they're
the only ones that will come true.

SCAPRICORN, THE WHALE
(Dec 22 - Jan 19): Traveling away from
home is good for business this week.
Associates in far-off places need your
personal reassurances, so go to them and
prove your fidelity. Make a big deal of
your visit by planning a fabulous party
for local VIPs; pursue offers for inter-
views in the media. When you finally
return home, anxious housemates will
greet you with open arms.

AQUARIUS, THE EAGLE (Jan 20 -
Feb 18): Fellow believers will gather
around you in a ritual of faith this week.
Stand forth as a proud example of leader-
ship, and they will be ready to go the extra
mile for you. Definitely avoid judgments
and criticism; concentrate on the ultimate
goal, the original plan. Your followers
need to know that the end is near.

PISCES, THE SHARK (Feb 19 -
Mar 20): The bright light of the Full
Moon at night will show you just how
dependent you are on your lover. Your
existence is justified by the trust you share
together; without those secrets your life
would be meaningless. Snuggle up in the
psychic warmth which your relationship
is generating. It's getting cold outside!

HEALING RESOURCES

VAN R. AULT

Moving Beyond Spiritual Struggle Changing with Ease

An associate and I were one day discussing the personal changes we were experiencing. We explored the high drama of transformation and the rigors of applying spiritual principles to our daily lives. "Why does growth have to be so damn hard?" I complained. "Changing can be like pulling teeth!" "I think," he thoughtfully responded, "that we need to pray for change to be easy."

A light went on inside my head. Of course! It is our belief that transitions must be painful that make them so difficult most of the time.

Beliefs are the parameters that limit our experience. Whatever we believe about ourselves is the law of our reality. It makes sense that if we transform the belief that change is an ordeal to the belief that change is easy and joyful, it will be that way for us.

Before we give up our pain and suffering, however, it must be pointed out

course, when we need a lesson not available any other way. We'll be lifting ourselves to a higher level of consciousness in which we're more tuned in to the beauty of spirit. We allow the experience of beauty to gently move us; we carefully listen to its nuances of subtlety. It teaches us what we need to know, to do. We sacrifice only the "School of Hard Knocks," not the best of our time and energy. We live and move, expressing our lives as an ongoing work of art. In that state of consciousness, we unfold

We need a new program in which spiritual evolution is fun.

how useful they are. They make excellent tutors, instructing us, through experience, what works and what doesn't. They grab our full attention through the intensity of the encounter and convey lessons that we might not get any other way.

We find out what we need to learn, hopefully become stronger and more lucid from the lesson, and move on to create more profound realities for ourselves. Every crisis, every challenge, every trauma is an opportunity for growth, as our teachers constantly remind us. It's heartening to know that the struggle serves some purpose.

Leaving Martyrdom Behind

Spiritual progress, however, doesn't really require martyrdom. There are no extra karma points for suffering. Though many of us can admit we learn through pain, we haven't yet discovered that joy and ease are equally potent teachers. It may not have occurred to us that we can set up our life's path so that our changes are easy, and we become apprentices to beauty.

To really be a good student of the teacher of ease, we have to be very clear about what's going on within and around us. We need to be as conscious as possible, paying careful attention to all the signs, twists and turns of the path. Everything we need to learn is readily observable if we let ourselves see it.

Pain is such an excellent teacher because it captures our complete attention. Ease can teach us just as much if we don't allow ourselves to collapse into complacency. Complacency breeds unconsciousness. If no effort is required, if no challenge is waiting to be met, and if we lapse into complacent lethargy, we're stagnant. Learning ceases. We may really need a swift kick in the pants to get us moving again. It doesn't have to be that way. Even if we're willing to live as consciously as ease demands, beliefs must be altered to support that.

Some of the greatest spiritual teachers in the world have helped drum the message into us that the spiritual path is fraught with difficulties, and one must be prepared to sacrifice heavily, and it's oh-so-painful.

We need to create a new program for ourselves in which change is easy, growth is joyous and spiritual evolution is fun. Struggle will still teach us, of

like a flower—in perfect order and harmony because it is our nature to do that.

To that end, I'm offering a two-pointed exercise program that you may find useful.

As always, your feedback on these techniques is most welcome.

Visualization: Healing Struggle

Preparation: Make yourself completely comfortable; loosen your clothing so you can breathe deeply. Unplug the phone; make sure you won't be disturbed. Use any techniques you already know to relax your body and center your awareness. You may find it useful to gradually relax each part of your body, from your feet to the top of your head, telling each one, "Relax. Relax. Relax." Or count yourself down from ten to one, telling yourself that

with each count you're becoming more and more deeply relaxed. Use whatever induction method works for you. When you complete the process, turn the lights back on, get up and stretch and perhaps have food and drink to re-orient yourself to the outer world.

As we begin, call silently upon your Higher Self to protect and support you in this experience... let your breathing go deep and slow... feel yourself floating gently, down between the boundaries of time and space... imagine that you are floating down into a beautiful cocoon of golden light... almost like a womb... and that you are suspended in this light... relaxing into the light and allowing it to support you completely... breathing the energy of light into your body... breathing it into your mind... into your deepest awareness... each breath takes you deeper into relaxation... into peacefulness... you are completely and deeply relaxed... where are you holding onto struggle in your body?... where do you feel it?... as you breathe in and out, notice if a particular part of your body lights up with the energy of struggle...

Now when I count to five, allow your Higher Self to show you where your beliefs in the difficulty of change originated... (count slowly to five)... who told you it had to be so hard... who programmed you that change was painful... that it was an ordeal... was it a person?... or a group of people?... or an organization or institution?... was it an unpleasant experience you once had?... just notice who it was, as you visualize or sense their identity... Look closely to see what your core belief is about change... is it that change is scary?... that change is dangerous?... what are you afraid of?... keep breathing... go further now... and observe how this belief has affected you, or how you used it to protect yourself... how has it served you?... what was the payoff?...

Allow the essence of that program—the belief that change is difficult—to surface in your mind as an image or color... as you breathe, the image

Continued on next page

Prayer Treatment for Easy Change

There is One Power, which is love, expressing itself as harmony, ease and happiness. This Power is God, Goddess, Allness... the Source of life itself. The Source brings flexibility, innovation, creativity, originality and contains all the brilliant possibilities of expression. The One Power is the only power.

I, _____, am completely, totally and eternally aligned with the One Power, my own inner radiance. All of its brilliance is mine. I have all of the Source's limitless love right here and now. Everything that is possible is now possible for me; every good and joyous opportunity for growth is mine.

I, _____, claim that by the power of my Source, every aspect of change in my life is now made simple, easy and fun. I claim this instant that no matter how complex any transition may seem, all of its elements are reduced into the simplicity of the Love vibration, which manifests ease. My changes, on all levels of my being, take place easily, smoothly, joyfully. All of my resistance to easy change is burned in divine fire.

My Source provides abundant new forms for my perfect self-expression. It furnishes all the support, coming from all directions, to empower change as needed. Change is easy. Change is joyous. Change is fun.

I accept that my word is law, and what I decree shapes my reality accordingly. Nothing and no one can hinder this process of easy change. My ego has no power to obstruct it; the world's suggestions cannot affect it. Any belief in the need for pain, suffering, guilt and bondage is instantly neutralized as it touches the inner flame that I am. I am completely centered in my power to flow and move with flexibility. I accept that Love is the only power, and I am love in action. I am ease! Every day in every way my life becomes easier and more joyful. I give this treatment ten times the power it had yesterday to support my full awareness that transformation is easy.

I thank the Source of my being that I change easily. I am deeply grateful for the principles that allow me to shed false images, false concepts and limitations of every kind, whether I know what they are or not. I am grateful that every cell in my body, and every spark of my spirit and every level of my consciousness now knows and embraces this truth.

I now release this decree to the law of life to be fulfilled.
And so it is!



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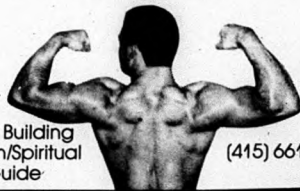
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Continued from previous page

and color become more and more vivid... it's all coming up to be released now... all the pain, the struggle, the resistance to having transformation be joyous and fun is now coming up...

Notice what part of your body is storing that program and that belief... and place a long, clear tube into that part of your body... feel this tube connecting to your deepest beliefs about change and struggle... and extend this tube out of the golden cocoon into a container... a box, a bottle or a bubble... whatever works for you...

When you're ready, release the color and image, and all the energy that they're made of... release it with a deep breath, and flush it down the long, clear tube... see all of that old belief flowing down the tube, easily and effortlessly... flowing and flowing out of the cocoon of light that protects you... watch as that container becomes filled with all of the essence of your belief... (pause)

Is there anything else you need to do now to release this belief?... is there any hook in you that still wants to hold some last remnant of it?... take a deep breath, and with a sound, expel that hook, see the last of the need for struggle and pain flowing down the tube into the container... now quickly snap a lid on the container... take a deep breath, and exhale, launching the container into space like a rocket... sent it flying through space... higher and higher... flying directly into the heat and light of the sun... where it is completely burned up, cause and effect, forever...

Now just relax into the cocoon of golden light around you... feel how healing it is just to relax in this light of higher awareness... breathe that light into the parts of your body where the old belief was held... breathe it in and saturate yourself with this gentle higher energy... soak it up...

Repeat silently after me: change is now easy for me... change is easy and fun... I welcome change and choose to change without struggle... It's easy to change my life... My higher self guides me in making sound choices... I choose exactly what I want, and go after it... change is easy... I am easily and effortlessly learning and teaching only loving, joyful lessons... I am a student and teacher of joy... I am meeting all challenges with ease... I am the authority of my own world... no one and no thing can prevent me from expressing this authority... I shed old limitations without struggle... I accomplish my goals with joyful, simple efforts... I live and move in a cooperative world that supports me in unfolding in peace...

Take another breath and accept this within yourself... and feel the gratitude towards the source of all life which gives you the power to do this... every day you will find it easier and easier to change and grow with ease... by the authority that you are, so it is.

Take three deep breaths, and begin to float up out of the cocoon of golden light, bringing your attention all the way back into your physical body... coming all the way back to the outer world... coming back easily and effortlessly... at the count of five, you'll open your eyes, feeling alert, full of energy, completely revitalized and ready to be the authority in your world...

One, two, three, four and five. ■

Van Ault is a certified hypnoterapist and psychic consultant, and is available for private sessions, one on one, or with groups. For information, call 864-1362.



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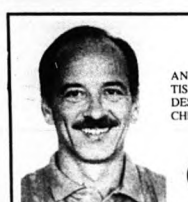
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The Nightmare Descends

*The Story of Ken Horne and the First Reported
Case of AIDS in San Francisco — an Excerpt
from And the Band Played On*

by Randy Shilts

November 25, 1980

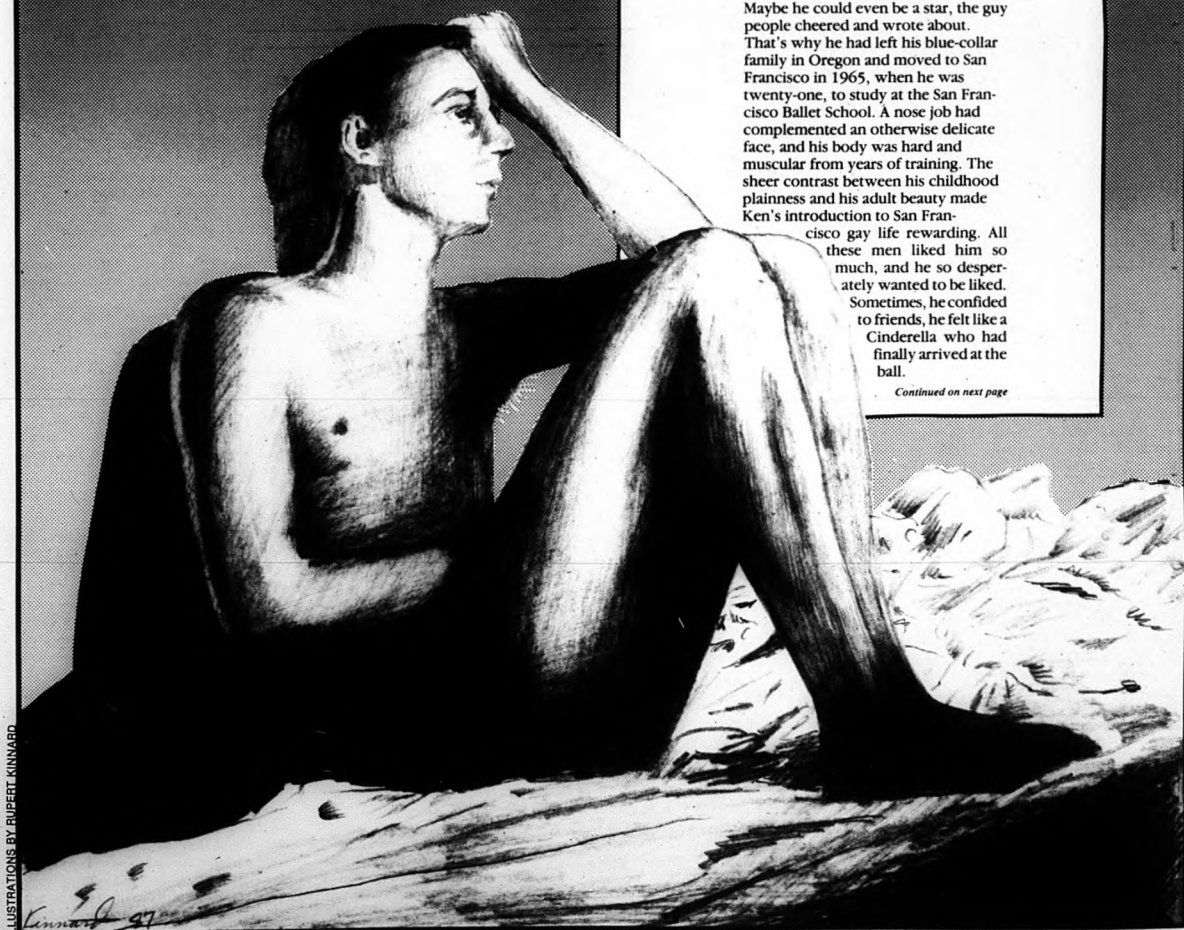
SAN FRANCISCO

Ken Horne had always wanted to be a dancer, performing a dazzling array of pirouettes, entrechats, and arabesques before a rapt audience that would nod approvingly at his grace and beauty. A glowingly optimistic sort, he loved everything about the theater, with its romance and costumes and fairy-tale happy endings. Maybe he could even be a star, the guy people cheered and wrote about.

That's why he had left his blue-collar family in Oregon and moved to San Francisco in 1965, when he was twenty-one, to study at the San Francisco Ballet School. A nose job had complemented an otherwise delicate face, and his body was hard and muscular from years of training. The sheer contrast between his childhood plainness and his adult beauty made Ken's introduction to San Fran-

cisco gay life rewarding. All these men liked him so much, and he so desperately wanted to be liked. Sometimes, he confided to friends, he felt like a Cinderella who had finally arrived at the ball.

Continued on next page



ILLUSTRATIONS BY RUPERT KINNARD

Nightmare

Continued from previous page

For two years, he'd been feeling tired and always a little sick to his stomach. There was also this diarrhea, off and on, since 1978. It was horrible. And then, last month, Ken said, came these funny bumps.

Groundwater examined the bluish-purple spots. One was on Ken's left thigh, the other was near his right nipple.

"What's happening to me?" Ken pleaded.

He was angry that years of visiting doctors had not made him one bit better, or even told him what was wrong.

Maybe that's why it was easier to let go of the dancer's dream in the late 1960s. Ken told friends a vague story about the ballet director decreeing that all the single men had to get married or engaged to stay in the company, something about hating to be embarrassed by all the dancers' arrests in gay bar raids. In any event, Ken dropped out of the ballet school, assuring friends he would get back into it once he got his finances straightened out. In 1969, he took a clerical job at the Bay Area Rapid Transit system and found he liked the regular paycheck as well as a work week that was a dream compared to the regimen of 6 am to 9 pm he'd followed with the ballet. He had more time to go out at night now. "This isn't so bad after all," he told a friend. "I'm having fun."

Ken soon fell in love with a German sign painter and lost touch with his early San Francisco friends, who recalled a sweet young kid who loved romance. They were surprised five years later to happen into Ken at the Folsom Prison, a leather bar. His hair was cut severely and he sported a close-cropped, narrow beard that followed the line of his jaw like a chin strap on some Nazi helmet. His old friends were floored, not only because he was so thoroughly the prototype of the black leather machismo then sweeping San Francisco, but also because he looked so wasted. His hair had gone gray and his eyes looked glazed. Ken complained about how tough it was in this "city of bottoms" to find a man who would screw him.

His friends decided that Ken had fallen into the trap that had snared so many beautiful gay men. In his twenties, he had searched for a husband instead of a career. When he did not find a husband, he took the next best thing — sex — and soon sex became something of a career. It wasn't love but at least it felt good, for all his time at the Cindarella ball, the prince had never arrived.

As the focus of sex shifted from passion to technique, Ken learned all the things one could do to wring pleasure from his body. The sexual practices would become more esoteric, that was the only way to keep it from getting boring. The warehouse district alleys of both Manhattan and San Francisco had throughout the 1970s grown increasingly crowded with bars for the burgeoning numbers of leathermen like Ken Horne. By 1980, it was a regular industry.

Life is a disappointment, Ken was thinking as he walked into San Francisco's largest medical office building on the morning of November 25, 1980. It was an ironic thought for a man who was taking his first steps toward finally becoming someone that people would write about.

"My life is falling apart," Ken Horne told Dr. James Groundwater.

Groundwater was a dermatologist, involved in a course of work that did not lend itself to such dramatic confessions. But the forty-three-year-old physician had the fatherly manner of someone to whom you'd spill your guts, and as Ken anxiously took off his shirt, the doctor heard his story.

Groundwater was surprised at the size of Ken's lymph nodes. They certainly had something to do with those spots.

Ken continued his story as the doctor examined him: His bosses had been making unrealistic demands, so he went on disability this month. He had also started seeing a shrink; he'd do anything to get his life back together.

Groundwater pondered what could be wrong with the thirty-seven-year-old patient. It could be lymphoma, which would explain the swollen nodes but not the spots. Groundwater drew some blood and cut a sliver of the lesion for a biopsy. They'd figure this out.

December 5 SAN FRANCISCO

Desperation haunted Ken Horne's sunken eyes as he slowly pulled off his shirt to show Dr. Groundwater the two new purple spots on his chest. No, not another biopsy, he told the doctor fiercely. He wanted some answers.

The blood test assay that had come in from the lab was also disconcerting. Something was wrong with Ken's white blood cells. Even more startling was the lack of reaction to a series of routine skin tests Groundwater had given the BART station manager during his last exam. The tests, little pricks with needles infected with benign germs, normally swell up to hard red bumps. This means the immune system is manufacturing the antibodies to fight the

ordered Ken Horne to the hospital on a foggy Monday morning. Groundwater was now one of a panoply of specialists thoroughly baffled by Ken's failing health. Groundwater had seen a lot of skin in this city, and he knew what was benign and what wasn't. Whatever was causing Ken Horne's purple spots certainly was not benign. Never was this more clear than on that cloudy Monday morning when he admitted Ken to the hospital.

Ken had been suffering from unrelenting fevers for weeks now and complained of increasingly severe headaches and, today, that pounding pain. Ken had become testier with each passing month. He didn't want any more tests; he just wanted to be told what he had. Meanwhile, he deteriorated. New lesions appeared on his face and palate in February. In early March, they began covering his lower back.

Groundwater thought it might be a blood vessel tumor and had sent specimens to a lab in Michigan which was unable to make a diagnosis. A cancer specialist wasn't helpful either. Within hours of Ken's admission to the hospital, a neurologist was checking out his complaints of weakness. She ordered a lumbar puncture. The test revealed an even more baffling malady — cryptococcus.

Groundwater thought he would drop when he heard the diagnosis. It ex-

turning deep green after heavy winter rains. Dr. Marcus Conant walked the half-block to the hulking grey UCSF Ambulatory Care building from the office where he had run his thriving dermatological practice for eleven years. He couldn't get last night's phone call from his old friend, Alvin Friedman-Kien, out of his head.

Alvin said he had discovered a new outbreak of Kaposi's sarcoma in New York. He had embarked on the research after he had seen two KS patients within a matter of days in his office at New York University. He started checking with other doctors and quickly learned that a number of Manhattan hospitals were treating men suffering from this cancer. The victims were all gay, he confided, and a lot of them were into pretty heavy stuff like fist-fucking.

Conant immediately thought back to 1969 when he was studying for his dermatology boards. He remembered repeatedly reviewing the pathology pictures of KS, worrying that the tumor was so rare that it would be just the slide he wouldn't recognize on the test. Since then, he'd seen KS maybe half a dozen times in his career, usually at symposia or presentations.

The cancer was particularly interesting to both Marcus Conant and Alvin Friedman-Kien because they were herpes experts and African KS had been linked to a herpes virus, CMV. This research was intriguing in that it might establish one of the first links between a virus and cancer, something scientists had sought for years. They talked about the Kaposi's sarcoma-cytomegalovirus connection, and Conant promised to ask about KS the next day, when he was the featured speaker at the monthly UCSF conference of dermatologists.

Jim Groundwater was stunned when Conant asked if anyone had seen any unusual cases of KS. Groundwater had struggled for months before finally getting a KS diagnosis on Ken Horne just two weeks ago, and now the same thing was turning up in New York.

"I've got a case of KS in a gay man over at St. Francis Hospital right now," he told Conant.

Oh God, Conant thought. This means trouble. At that moment, the realization was born that a new epidemic had arrived in San Francisco.

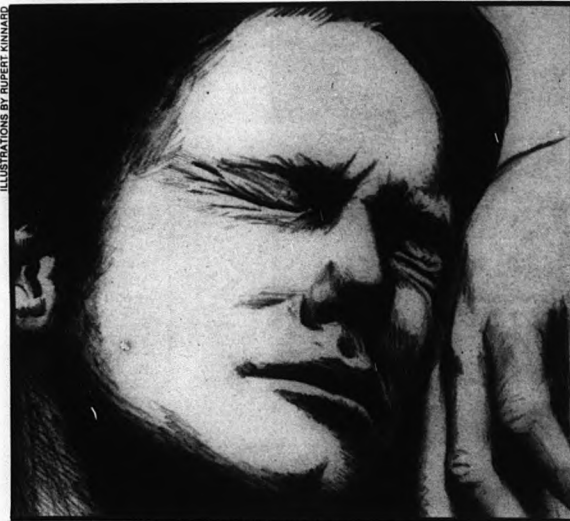
The next day, Groundwater called Friedman-Kien to tell him about Ken Horne. Groundwater was surprised at how similar Ken's lifestyle was to the stricken New Yorkers', right down to the habit of fist-fucking. That afternoon, a letter from the eminent New York dermatologist with whom Groundwater previously had consulted also arrived in the mail.

"It is difficult to determine whether the infectious agents play any role in inducing this lesion," wrote Dr. A. Bernard Ackerman, who added with surprising prescience, "We have recently seen numerous cases of Kaposi's sarcoma in young homosexual men and, it is our opinion, that these lesions may well be induced by an infectious agent."

April 24

After talking to Jim Groundwater, Dr. John Gullett, an infectious disease expert who had been treating Ken Horne, decided to call Atlanta to report Ken's Kaposi's sarcoma and *pneumocystis pneumonia* to the Centers for Disease Control. None of the CDC doctors he talked to, however, seemed particularly interested in his story. Gullett got the feeling he was being treated as a crank caller. At the CDC, nobody would later recall the day that Ken Horne became the first reported victim of a frightening new pestilence.

The first official report on the outbreak of Kaposi's sarcoma was released in the *MMWR* of July 4, 1981, five years to the day after the tall ships from fifty-five nations had amassed in New York Harbor for the Bicentennial celebration. The title of the report was "Kaposi's Sarcoma and *Pneumocystis Pneumonia* among Homosexual Men—



germs. No bumps on Ken. The immune system had just ignored the needle pricks.

Ken repeated his complaints of nausea, fatigue, and diarrhea, leaving the dermatologist mystified. The man sounded sick, very sick, but from a lab point of view, there wasn't really that much wrong with him. Blood tests are off all the time, and sometimes skin tests don't take — but such immune fluctuations don't leave you so incapacitated. All Groundwater could do was order more tests. He persuaded Ken to let him do a biopsy of a lymph node, which would show whether there was some kind of lymph cancer. The doctor also drew extra blood and sent it to the lab with special instructions to scan the serum for every exotic viral disease they could imagine.

There is an answer to this, Groundwater thought. There always is.

March 30, 1981 ST. FRANCIS HOSPITAL, SAN FRANCISCO

The pain pounded on both eyes, like heavy wooden mallets. Any movement increased the pounding, as if someone wanted him to sit there and suffer through each excruciating pulsation.

Dr. James Groundwater knew this was serious stuff and immediately

plained the headaches but nothing else. Cryptococcus, he knew, was a parasite most commonly found in bird feces. Cryptococcus-infected pigeon droppings had fallen on San Francisco every day for a century. Why in March of 1981 should somebody suddenly come down with cryptococcus?

The first diagnosis of Kaposi's sarcoma in San Francisco arrived in Jim Groundwater's office on April 9, 1981, from a pathologist at the University of California. Ken Horne's lesions were "consistent" with the disease, the pathologist said. The tumor also had invaded Ken's lymph nodes. But Ken, Groundwater knew, was not suffering from classical KS. This was not the benign skin cancer that old Italians lived with for ten years. Groundwater started comparing notes with every pathologist and expert he could contact. Something else was ailing Ken, and he was going to die if Groundwater didn't find out what.

April 22 UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO

The sunny morning turned warm and pleasant. From the crowded huddle of concrete and glass medical buildings, one could see the Golden Gate Bridge and the Marin headlands, which were

New York City and California." In the driest possible prose, the report outlined the common symptoms of the KS patients, twenty of whom lived in New York City and six in California. Four of the KS patients had suffered a bout with *pneumocystis*; others had suffered from severe herpes, candidiasis, cryptococcal meningitis, and toxoplasmosis. The report also announced ten new cases of PCP among gay men, including six in the San Francisco Bay Area.

"The occurrence of this number of KS cases during a 30-month period among young, homosexual men is considered highly unusual," the report noted. "No previous association between KS and sexual preference has been reported. The fulminant clinical course reported in many of these patients also differs from that classically described for elderly persons. . . . That 10 new cases of *pneumocystis* pneumonia have been identified in homosexual men suggests that the 5 previously reported cases were not an isolated phenomenon. In addition, CDC has a report of 4 homosexual men in NYC who developed severe, progressive, perianal herpes simplex infections and had evidence of cellular immunodeficiencies. Three died, 1 with systemic CMV infection. . . . It is not clear if or how the clustering of KS, *pneumocystis*, and other serious diseases in homosexual men is related."

Days before the publication, Dr. Paul Weisner, chief of the CDC's sexually transmitted disease section, collared CDC director Dr. William Foege for the first of many conversations about getting more money for the harried KSOI Task Force. "I think this is bigger than we think," he said.

July 5, 1981
1040 ASHBURY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Fuck the doctors, Ken Horne thought, I'm not going back.

Outside his window, the purple twilight sky faded to black, and headlights snaked their way across the Golden Gate Bridge. Ken's pet cockatiel was pacing nervously around its cage. Ken's stomach rose briefly, but he forced the foul taste back. Seven days before, he had been released from his third stay at St. Francis Hospital. They said he had some kind of pneumonia that was just as strange as his skin cancer, and now there was talk that this was going on in LA and New York too. He was weak, and he felt like he was going to throw up again. But he couldn't call Jim Groundwater because the doctor would want to put him back in the hospital where they would poke, prod, and test him, and tell him again that he was very sick and not tell him why. The phone was ringing, long blasting shrieks that split his head, and he stumbled as he started walking toward the sound.

It was nearly midnight when Ken's sister let herself into the apartment. She found Ken lying on the floor of his bedroom, his lip bloodied where he had hit it on the bedside table as he'd fallen to the floor. She touched his forehead; he felt hot.

In the emergency room, Ken refused to talk to the doctors, staring vacantly away while they took his pulse and blood pressure. Once in bed, he lapsed into a demented babbling confusion, occasionally screaming out. Nurses rushed busily in and out of the room. At times, he stirred and pleaded and then fell silent.

"Please," the nurses heard him cry from his darkened room. "Please. Please. Please."

November, 1981
ST. FRANCIS HOSPITAL, SAN FRANCISCO

The last time Jim Groundwater saw Ken Horne, he couldn't help but think back to the angry young man who had stepped into his downtown office ex-

actly one year before. The Ken Horne lying sullenly in the dark room in St. Francis Hospital no longer had the vivacity that had undoubtedly helped keep him alive through the debilitating bouts with *pneumocystis*, cryptococcal meningitis, and widespread cytomegaloviral infections. Even though Ken had been a pest, Groundwater had come to respect his spirit and the courage with which he faced his health horrors, always somehow convincing himself that he would pull through, be cured, and get back to days at the BART station and nights at the baths.

Now, the fight was out of Ken's voice, Groundwater noted. Ken seemed reconciled to the fact that he was going to die. His once-toned

off a ventilator, Ken suffered respiratory arrest. He was resuscitated and put back on the wheezing contraption that breathes for patients who are no longer able to draw their own breath. On a late November night, while a heavy bank of storm clouds shoved past the San Francisco skyline on a north wind, Ken's breath again grew heavy and pained.

At 1 am on November 30, 1981, George Kenneth Horne, Jr., gasped one last tortured breath and lapsed into perfect silence.

Jim Groundwater wasn't surprised when he learned Ken Horne had died. The autopsy on his battered body that day, however, revealed that Ken had

His Kaposi's sarcoma had led to the discovery in San Francisco of the epidemic that would later be called Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome. He had been the first KS case in the country reported to a disbelieving Centers for Disease Control just eight months before. Now, he was one of eighteen such stricken people in San Francisco and the fourth man in the city to die in the epidemic, the seventy-fourth to die in the United States. There would be many, many more.

Randy Shilts is widely regarded as the nation's leading reporter on the epidemic of Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome. Assigned to cover AIDS full-time nearly five



dancer's body had shrunk to 122 pounds, and his fever constantly ran at 102 degrees. He was blind now too, from the CMV herpes infections that had wasted his nervous system. His mind also seemed to be going, like that of an old person suffering from dementia. But, of course, young people don't get dementia. The staff assumed that his failing mental acuity stemmed from medication or from the sheer physical stress of fighting disease after disease for the past year.

Never before had Groundwater seen anybody so consumed by any disease. He gave Ken Horne his usual pep talk that November morning about hanging in there, but as he left Ken's room he knew that death would come as a relief to that tortured body.

On November 26, after being taken

withstood infections far beyond what his doctors had imagined.

The primary cause of death was listed as cryptococcal pneumonia, which was a consequence of his Kaposi's sarcoma and *pneumocystis carinii* pneumonia. Those, however, were only the obvious diseases. The KS lesions, it turned out, covered not only his skin but also his lungs, bronchi, spleen, bladder, lymph nodes, mouth, and adrenal glands. His eyes were infected not only with a cytomegalovirus but also with cryptococcus and the *pneumocystis* protozoa. It was the first time the pathologist could recall seeing the protozoa infect a person's eye.

Ken's mother claimed his body from the hospital the day after he died. By the afternoon, Ken's remains were cremated and tucked into a small urn.

years ago for the San Francisco Chronicle, his reporting has taken him around the world as he followed the story across three continents and 20 nations, he recently returned from equatorial Africa where he reported on the rapid spread of AIDS there.

Shilts is a native of Aurora, Illinois and a graduate of the University of Oregon's School of Journalism. He has also worked as a staff writer for The Advocate and as City Hall correspondent for KTVU-TV's "Ten O'Clock News" program. His experiences in covering turbulent San Francisco politics in the late 1970s were transformed into Shilts' first book, The Mayor of Castro Street: The Life and Times of Harvey Milk (St. Martin's Press, 1982).

This is the first of a two-part excerpt from *And the Band Played On: Politics, People and the AIDS Epidemic* (New York, 1985, 630 pp.). Permission to reprint is granted through special arrangement with St. Martin's. ©1987 by Randy Shilts.

Allan Bloom's 'The Closing of the American Mind'

Old Certainties and the New World

One of the most astonishing things about Allan Bloom's current best seller *The Closing of the American Mind* is the fact that it is just that — a best seller! It is astonishing because the book is not an "easy read," the author — a professor at the University of Chicago — is a thoroughgoing academic elitist, and the subject is, to put it mildly, hardly trendy or fashionable. So what has kept Bloom's book on the best seller lists for the past several weeks?

The most likely explanation, I suspect, is that Bloom has touched some raw nerve endings in the public mind: a mounting anxiety over the failure of education in America and its role in the deterioration of the quality of life in general. As Bloom so passionately asserts: "The crisis of liberal education is a reflection of a crisis at the peaks of learning... an intellectual crisis of the greatest magnitude, which constitutes the crisis of our civilization."

The Closing of the American Mind concerns itself specifically with the decline of liberal arts education. He sees this decline as the ultimate outcome of the "war" years in academia, the years of radical upheaval in the late '60s and early '70s on American campuses. For those who were in the throes of those battles nearly a generation ago, or who have attended college in the ensuing years, this book will no doubt arouse much curiosity and interest.

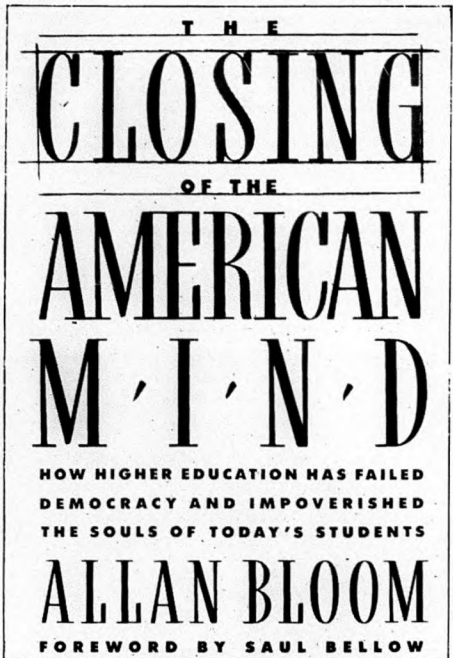
What is original and even audacious in Bloom's analysis — and what I believe is the key to its failure — is his contention that the underlying cause of this crisis, and therefore the necessary basis for understanding it, is *philosophical*: "In order to find out why we have fallen on such

hard times, we must recognize that the foundations of the university have become extremely doubtful to the highest intelligences... The essence of it all is not social, political, psychological or economic, but philosophical."

To understand the basis for this claim, one needs to take a careful look at Bloom's underlying position. Whether his analysis is as compelling as the crisis it examines is, in my judgment, the crux of the matter.

Bloom contends that the crisis of the university — the abdication of the ruling role of reason and the intellectual chaos resulting from it — defines the crisis of liberal democracy, and thus of civilization itself. These are extremely weighty allegations. In Bloom's analysis American liberal — i.e., rational — democracy is the child of the Enlightenment of 18th century Europe. What is crucial in Bloom's interpretation is the connection he makes among the philosophy of the Enlightenment, Socrates as embodied in Plato's *Dialogues*, and the fate of reason in the hands of Nietzsche's and Heidegger's disciples in recent times.

"The history of Western thought and learning can be encapsulated in the fate of Socrates, beginning with Plato



defending him, passing through the Enlightenment institutionalizing him, and ending with Nietzsche accusing on him... The character of the experience Socrates represents is important because it is the soul of the university... Socrates is of the essence of the University. It exists to preserve and further what he represents."

With this last pronouncement we come to the essence of Bloom's position. Socrates is seen by Bloom as the supreme embodiment of the rational man. Reason is the cardinal principle, the very essence of the

tional vocation."

The crisis of the universities, the crisis of the liberal arts (which for Bloom has a symbiotic relationship with liberal democracy), indeed the crisis of democracy and of civilization itself, is the crisis of reason. More precisely, it is the crisis resulting from the displacement of reason from the center and core of human experience, from its reigning as the supreme principle in (to use a favorite term of Bloom's) the "hierarchy of the soul". The extinguishing of reason resulted from two immediate causes: the sabotaging influence of modern

Bloom contends that the crisis of the university defines the crisis of liberal democracy, and thus of civilization itself.

human, that which uniquely defines the human as such. "The philosophers, ancient and modern, agreed that the fulfillment of humanity is in the use of reason... Reason is the end for which the irrational exists, and all that seems to be merely brutish in man is informed by his ra-

European philosophy, especially that of Nietzsche and Heidegger, on American intellectual traditions; and the campus turmoils of the '60s which toppled the last vestiges of the reign of reason. Incredible as it may seem, Bloom's proposal for righting matters, for regenerating the

"proper and natural order" of reason, is simply to reinstate the study of great books (The Great Books of the Western World, that is) in our college classrooms: "The only serious solution is the one that is almost universally rejected: the good old Great Books approach, in which a liberal education means reading certain generally recognized classic texts, just reading them, letting them dictate what the questions are and the method of approaching them." It is as basic — and simple — as that!

The heart of the problem with both Bloom's analysis and his solution is, like the crisis he examines, philosophical. It is rooted in his flawed *epistemology*, to use technical jargon. His discussion assumes an unreconstructed Platonic conception of a fixed correspondence between the knower and the known, between the structure of the mind (or in his terminology the "soul") and the order and nature of things. (His fatuous evaluation of rock music in Part One is a striking example of what I mean by a "flawed epistemology.") In disembodiment of reason and giving it monarchical status, Bloom connects it to a world of unchanging, eternal essences, of minds distinct from bodies, of a humanity fatally abandoning its proper vocation. It is a disturbingly archaic view of the world and of human creatures who inhabit it.

There can be no doubt that Bloom's analysis is ingenious and often compelling. His characterization of today's college students and of the current state of universities, especially the decline of the humanities, has the unmistakable ring of truth. His solution — to the extent that he offers any — is, however, suspiciously simple, if not downright simplistic. One can't help but believe there has to be more to heaven and earth than is dreamt of in Professor Bloom's philosophy!

On arriving at the end of *The Closing of the American Mind*, I was reminded of an observation Bloom made with regard to Nietzsche: "The artists whom Nietzsche saw around him... were what he called decadents, not because they lacked talent or their art was not impressive, but because their works were laments of artistic impotence, characterizations of an ugly world that the poets believe they cannot influence." Bloom's book strikes me as being just such a lament for the passing of old certainties.

Still, we can be grateful to Bloom for stimulating a discussion that may eventually lead to the creation of viable, new educational enterprises. Ones which are not only philosophical, but social, political, historical, economic, psychological, scientific, technological, physical, spiritual — conditions that are all radically reshaping our human condition at the brink of the 21st century.

The real challenge to our civilization abides in the pursuit of *new certainties* and in the creation of unique forms of thought and feeling that embody them. It would have been far more arresting if Professor Bloom had undertaken a project the appropriate title of which would have been: *The Opening of the American Mind*. But that, I suspect, is a task that awaits others.

Edward Kaufmann is a professor of humanities at San Francisco State University and a fine arts photographer.

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**Merchant and Ivory's Latest
Of 'Maurice'
and Men**

When I read a couple of years back that Ismail Merchant and James Ivory (the Britten and Pears of cinema) were adapting E.M. Forster's "long-suppressed classic," *Maurice*, for the screen, I was fascinated as to how they'd approach the problems inherent in such an undertaking. So last Thursday evening, I ventured, with the help of the *Sentinel's* redoubtable Adam Block and the ever-intrepid Marc Geller, to the Planet of the A-Gays (read: the Alta Plaza).

The occasion was the West Coast premiere of *Maurice*, an SRO benefit for Coming Home Hospice. There, amidst the champagne and hors d'oeuvres (what I go through for you readers), I spoke with James Ivory, the director, and the film's star, James Wilby.

Maurice (yes, it is pronounced "Morris") occupies a rather odd position in the annals of literature. Hailed as a "break-through" when it was published in 1971, the year after Forster's death, the work has come to be regarded by most serious critics as one of the author's (*A Room with a View*, *A Passage to India*, *Howards End*) lesser endeavors, most notable for its tale of homosexual love lost and found — and little else.

The book's main difficulty is that Forster strove so hard to make Maurice Hall "completely ordinary," and he succeeded all too well. In a terminal note, he wrote, "In *Maurice*, I tried to create a character who was completely unlike myself or what I supposed myself to be: someone handsome, healthy, bodily attractive, mentally torpid, not a bad businessman and rather a snob. Into this mixture I dropped an ingredient that puzzles him, wakes him up, torments him and finally saves him."

Unfortunately, what tends to get stressed in the novel is the mental torpidity, often making Maurice, in the words of James Wilby, "a bloody bore." When I asked the charming, somewhat reserved Ivory if he hadn't been just a little leery of this problem, a main character who's none-too-exciting, he broke into a grin. "Not at all," he said. "That was the fun part of it. What made it interesting. If you have a part for an unsympathetic villain, or a terrible slut or a clod, you make sure to cast a very charming person."

"So you cast a charming person for a clod," I said.

The director glanced over my shoulder at the back of James Wilby, who was at that moment mesmerized by our Rock Previews columnist, and nodded his head. "Yes," he answered.

After Adam and I switched positions, James Wilby, the opposite of Ivory, intense and loquacious, readily acknowledged the difficulties with the character of Maurice, but was quick to add, "I slept with that book by my bedside. There's some you only feel you get halfway. And I don't know," he went on, get-

ting more impassioned, "maybe you'll hate what I did, but I feel I went the farthest with Maurice of any character I've done so far."

We talked more about the novel, especially its meandering pace. "The film starts slow — like the book, I think — but there's a point at which, you'll see," Wilby said, gesturing in a speed-up motion with his hands, "that it hooks you."

"That's about 75 pages into the story," I observed.

When Clive Durham (Hugh Grant) rests his head on Maurice's knee, and Maurice idly, at first, runs his fingers through Clive's hair, a change comes over Maurice that's palpable.

Wilby laughed. "Fortunately, it doesn't take that long, time-wise, on the screen," he assured me.

And it doesn't. Just when you might suspect you're caught in



Mussed and moused: The dark-haired gamekeeper (Rupert Graves) bags his blond master (James Wilby) in Merchant and Ivory's *Maurice*.

an Edwardian drama a few cuts above "Masterpiece Theatre" fare, a watered-down version of *Another Country*, there comes a moment that turns the film around. When Clive Durham

from a deep slumber. When Clive climbs into his lap, Maurice is electrified by their embrace, and his whole countenance undergoes a radical transformation. He metamorphoses from a dullard into a radiant being.

Ironically, it's the "bloody bore" who carries the picture. Wilby infuses him with so much energy and understanding that the audience stays with the character and the movie, even over some definite lulls and rather hard-to-swallow parts of the storyline (such as the two-year "platonic" love affair between Clive and Maurice that led critic Michael Sragow to rather wittily dub the work, "the first-ever film about homosexual petting").

What Ivory winds up with is to

a large extent the opposite of last year's *Room with a View*. There he had an attractive, but weak star (Helena Bonham-Carter) buoyed by a sparkling script and a sterling supporting cast (Julian Sands, Maggie Smith, Judi Dench, Denholm Elliott, Simon Callow, etc.). Here the star's performance is what keeps *Maurice* from becoming a stiff, handsomely mounted period piece — but it's an effort.

During my talk with Wilby, he called Ivory "an honest director, completely thorough." But too often (*The Europeans*, *The Bostonians*) that thoroughness has taken the form of lavishly appointed interiors, sumptuous costumes, and an overall meticulous attention to detail that even a Lee Remick or Vanessa Redgrave couldn't rise above.

Instead, the players get trapped by their trappings. *Maurice* flirts with this obsession with detail, especially in the scenes at Cambridge and Pendersleigh, the Durham country estate. However, Wilby's intelligence shines through, and the film, though overlong and convoluted, escapes the fate of being a perfect surface that nothing ever breaks through.

Ivory knew what he was doing when he cast the little-known Wilby in the lead role. The director has always had an eye for actors, and this cast — Billie Whitelaw, Judy Parfitt (the enchantingly nasty Mildred Layton in *Jewel in the Crown*), Ben Kingsley (his hypnotist gets the film's best line: "England has always been disinclined to admit human nature"), Simon Callow, Denholm Elliott, Rupert Graves and Phoebe Nicholls — is proof that he hasn't lost his touch. And despite the "valentine-to-an-era" quality of the movie, I was moved by Wilby's portrayal of the tormented Maurice; as the actor foretold, once the hook grabs you, you're there for the duration.

Maurice continues its run at the Clay Theatre, Fillmore and Clay Streets, SF. Call 346-1123 for times.

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Not a bright Christmas: Elle (Kathryn Knotts) and Pat (Caitlin Brown) face the end of their relationship in Jane Chambers' *A Late Snow*.

Panties and Pathos

The women have it this week in two productions of varying cerebral challenge but similar confidence and eroticism. For affirmation and people in panties, see the first; for more exotic theatrical excitement and carnal thrills, see the second.

The late Jane Chambers' *A Late Snow*, playing at Theatre Rhinoceros' mainstage through October 17, is a pleasantly contrived sitcom. It comes with a number of laughs, a few tears, a couple of not-too-shocking character revelations, and a bitersweet final affirmation that all is — or at least can be — well with the world.

This is precisely the sort of pleasingly safe stage organism I don't particularly need to see again, whether it be courtesy of Neil Simon or a distinguished, deceased lesbian writer. One could argue that minorities have a right to claim as their own conventional theatre forms that have usually neglected them, although this reasoning tends to dominate one or two more Rhinoceros productions per year than is necessary.

Still, *A Late Snow* is pretty close to the apex of its form — the laughs are hearty rather than mechanical, the tears and affirmation obviously *felt* — and this revival of a 1984 staging is a pure, if finally minor, pleasure.

The ad line tells about all you need to know: "Five Women, One Cabin — Snowbound!" The cabin belongs to Ellie (Kathryn Knotts), an attractive professor approaching middle-age at a conservative upstate New York college. At the play's start, Ellie's current lover Quincey (Lisa Meddin), a rather trying young grad student, is moving a hefty birthday present of furniture into the upstate NY cabin. She grudgingly accepts the help of local antique dealer and randy broad-about-town Pat (Caitlin Brown), who makes no secret of her intention to revive a long-term, but long-terminated, relationship with Ellie.

When Ellie arrives home unexpectedly early, with world-famous author Margo (Karin Prins) in tow and stars in her eyes, the stage is set for a serious and comically romantic tug-of-war. Add to that an untimely snowstorm, and the distraught

arrival of now-straight-as-an-arrow former collegiate flame Peggy (Sharon Rosner), and Ellie has more hard thinking to do than an armload of graduate thesis papers could bear.

A Late Snow's every-which-way flirtations are just good racy theatre; what the play's really about is the eternal search for perfect monogamous fulfillment. Quincey, Pat and Peggy each push a few of the right buttons for Ellie, but only Margo offers the promise of simultaneous passion, loyalty and equal partnership. The alcoholic evening of evasions and unpleasant confrontations comes to a head with a breathless monologue of high expectations

A Late Snow's every-which-way flirtations are just good racy theatre; what the play's really about is the eternal search for perfect monogamous fulfillment.

by Ellie, who just "wants it all" — like all of us. It's an awkwardly poetic flight, but the desperate longing of Chambers' language excuses the fact that nobody *really* talks like that. While the playwright understands how even "magic" must be worked for, she offers hope that Ellie may, after all, find hers.

Directed by Linda Wright on Rick Darnell's cozy rustic interior, *A Late Snow* is as warm and comfortable as an old shoe. It must ride on the charm of its players, and Wright has assembled a cast of smashingly attractive and skilled ones. Most tentative is Sharon Rosner's eternal debutante, "Perfect" Peggy; her wide-eyed, friz-haired approach is funny, but could have lent a little more shading and depth to Peggy's marital and sexual identity crises.

Dutch-accented Karin Prin's impossibly high cheekbones and easy radiance lend credibility to the rather dull role of Margo,

who's so understanding and wise she might as well be Ellie's therapist. Lisa Meddin is unafraid to make the sophomoric adult-like Quincey plain exasperating without sacrificing her dignity or essential goodwill.

Kathryn Knotts is beautifully sympathetic and humorous as she takes Ellie through every degree of longing, indecision and forced evaluation. Best of all, Caitlin Brown imbues her hard-drinking Pat with a spectacular sexiness, and drops the good lines (most of which she gets) with the expert ease of a master darts player. Her character isn't exactly inherently likeable, but Brown is sure to make blood pressures rise across the preference boards, in much the same brash way Patricia Charbonneau did in *Desert Hearts*.

Encore Productions, ACT's alumnus theatre group, is currently wrapping what's been a short, decidedly uneven but intriguing "summer" season in the cramped Geary Street Playhouse. The season opened with a vigorously imaginative staging of local John O'Keefe's careening surrealist farce, *All Night Long*, and continued with a rather amateur disinterring of Brit Edward Bond's slum anthropology tract, *Saved*.

Venturing this far into the fall is probably a mistake, with all the major company guns now out in full force. But that doesn't stop Encore's final presentation of the year. Thomas Middleton's *Women Beware Women*, from being an unqualified — and unlikely — triumph.

This Jacobean melodrama is a familiar hornet's nest of plot convolutions, with human emotions running a progressive downward gamut from love's first innocence to carnal destruction and despair. Lurid plot specifics are justified by the fog of moral/spiritual judgment that hangs like a noose over all the characters.

Marriage is the subject here, and its adulterous corruption the principal action. Set in Florence amid the gentry, the story eventually sees all purity weakened, all efforts at faithfulness cuckolded, and all greed and hypocrisy curdled into a bloody

mess of backfiring violent betrayals. At the end the stage is littered with enough corpses to give *Titus Andronicus* a passing scare, with each death-convulsive speech rivaling the final acts of the more lachrymose 19th century operas. As players fall like a line of dominoes, director Nancy Houfek wisely plays for absurdity — and then pulls in closer and communicates exactly the melodramatic horror of Middleton's archaic conception.

It's this mixture of slyness and impact that typifies Encore's quite remarkable production. Houfek's hook is to cast this bawdy but mean-spirited exercise — the moral of which seems to be that women are best kept domestically imprisoned, lest the world tempt them — with women only, adding several layers of ambiguity to the loaded interplay of the sexes. Given the sexist crudities of the text, this could have easily led to a broad

Los Angeles' 'Fiery Angel'
**Go South,
Young Man**

The sorry news, opera fans, is that if you want musical adventure these days, you have to go to Los Angeles for it. For years, our Southern California brethren have faithfully made the trek north, because on this coast only San Francisco could provide opera at an international level of expertise, but over the last several years money, power and imagination have gradually moved south.

We are now economically poorer than our rival city and, consequently, more conservative in matters of artistic policy. In last year's cancellation of the summer season — because a season of four early 20th century works could not guarantee a box office success — the financially strapped San Francisco Opera bowed to the inevitable. Now the first question asked of any production apparently is: Can it sell

paced with a steady stream of familiar masterpieces.

Not that everything is terrible at the San Francisco Opera. A return visit to *Salome*, on Wednesday, 9/16, found Gwendyn Jones in better voice — at least for the crucial last twenty minutes of the show. Our *Salome* remains a brilliant production, even in its current diminished state.

Also, our new *Magic Flute* of-

Francisco Opera. Hockney's *Flute* is a proven success. It was originally done for Glyndebourne and then enlarged for La Scala. While we in San Francisco are trumpeting an old, if great, Hockney production, in Los Angeles the Music Center Opera this season will unveil in its *Tristan und Isolde* a new work from the painter-designer, one that might be a failure, but one that might lead Hockney to a new level of artistic vision.

In its first truly adventuresome opera of this season, Sergei Prokofiev's *The Fiery Angel*, the Music Center succeeded resoundingly. I predict that we are in for a Prokofiev revival and that we are going to enjoy it tremendously. If I am right, the Music Center Opera is leading rather than following the pack.

The *Fiery Angel* itself proves to be one of the haunted scores from the 1920s; its colleagues are Berg's *Wozzeck* and Szymanowski's *King Roger*. In *Fiery Angel*, the amusing genius of *The Love for Three Oranges* and the lyrical genius of *War and Peace* can find no peace. Here Prokofiev is at his angriest and densest — the vocal line is angular and the orchestra rife with discords — but even at his most conflicted, this composer is never less than a humane visionary. Embedded in this complex texture are passion and warmth. Throughout, *The*

complish. All the parts fit together well, which is no mean feat, and the orchestra sounded gorgeous, but the ebb and flow of the music was overlooked.

Admittedly, Foster and the singers were dealing with a singing-translation from Russian into English. One of the things that can get lost in such translations is the pattern of tension and release implicit in the original words and the music the composer made of them. Exactly what was missing from Foster's performance was this idiomatic-sounding flow to the music. His beat was mechanical rather than flexible. It kept everyone in place fairly well, but it did not add much to the atmosphere or the tunes.

In the impossible role of Renata, Marilyn Zschau, never the steady singer around, tired by the end of the performance I heard on Friday, 9/25. By that time she had given enough to sustain for several ordinary operas. Not only does Renata have to act up a storm in almost every scene in *Fiery Angel*, but Prokofiev is constantly asking her to jump almost an octave in the articulation of her music. It's a brutal task, and in the end Zschau succumbed.

Roloff sang beautifully as the

manipulated Ruprecht. His Wotan in Seattle established Roloff as one of the rising lights on the operatic horizon. His Ruprecht in LA paid off on that promise. Though directed like a wimp, Roloff sang like a hero. But Roloff's acting was unconvincing. I sympathize with the dramatic difficulties of pulling Ruprecht off, for the libretto demands him more than the music does. Thus having Ruprecht write in the palm of Renata's hand may seem like the right idea, but it runs against Prokofiev's score. Most likely this problem stemmed more from Serban's misunderstanding of the music than Roloff's, but it reinforced the impression that Roloff is not himself a natural operatic actor.

The one member of the Los Angeles team who most consistently matched Prokofiev's genius was the set-designer Robert Israel. Taking his cue from *The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari* Israel gave us expressionistic perspectives with magnificent tensions in the angles with which the various planes intersected one another. It was Israel's work that tipped the evening to greatness. Israel's — and Prokofiev's, too.



Marvelle Cariaga plays the Sorceress (left) and Marilyn Zschau sings the role of Renata in a scene from LA Music Center Opera's new production of Prokofiev's *The Fiery Angel*.

out the house? Such a policy inevitably forces the San Francisco Opera to follow rather than lead its audience in matters of taste.

The vanguard operas, those works that are just now earning their place in the repertory, can never pass the new McEwen test. They cannot possibly promise success, but unfortunately that risk is part of their excitement. When they work, you have a revelation on your hands.

Even in its second season, the Los Angeles Music Center Opera is willing to take gigantic risks, first with Prokofiev's *The Fiery Angel* and then, in March, with Benjamin Britten's magical *A Midsummer-Night's Dream*. Nor is the Music Center group the only adventuresome company in the south. This season the Long Beach Opera will reach into the distant past for a production of Monteverdi's *The Return of Ulysses* (with the Philharmonia Baroque borrowed from the Bay Area) and then it will make operatic history with the first American production of Karol Szymanowski's searingly beautiful *King Roger*. In contrast, in San Francisco we are

fers not only the resplendent sets of David Hockney, but some mighty fine singing from Kevin Langan, Etelka Csavlek and Thomas Stewart as well. Francisco Araiza may not be so sweetly voiced as one could hope for in a Tamino, but he gave a fine performance, nicely phrased and

Fiery Angel is a compelling, if never resolved, experience.

Being an exploratory operation, the Los Angeles *Fiery Angel* could not escape without blemish. Andrei Serban, as is his wont, over-directed the production shamelessly. Baritone built like Roger Roloff should not be

In its first truly adventuresome opera of this season, Sergei Prokofiev's *The Fiery Angel*, the Music Center succeeded resoundingly.

strongly acted. It is true that Luciana Serra as the Queen of the Night produces a truly ugly sound, but on opening night, her pitch was true and the staccato were all in place.

Only conductor Friedemann Layer disappointed; his rushed tempi robbed the singers of suppleness in their phrasing. There was much wonder to behold, but little to be heard.

Unfortunately, even the triumph of this *Flute* underscores the timid thinking at the San

told to take off their shirts when you want to suggest animal lust. Nor is it necessary to imitate Ken Russell when staging a tumultuous scene in a convent. Nor should you take a good idea, like having the magician, Agrippa, warding off evil spirits with ritual hand gestures, and generalize it until everybody is pointing their fingers for emphasis.

The conductor Lawrence Foster seemed more businesslike than inspired. He should be congratulated for what he did ac-

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Brat Pack Pit Stops

Bobo Baird had been up for 60 hours on an auto-pharmacology pilgrimage, and as the sedan careened towards SOMA, he began talking tenderly of his vision of "Bobwood." "It'll be a theme park where everyone has to eat precisely what I tell them to." He shivered like an aroused rodent at the prospect.

Memphis Mark had racked up 50 hours of sleep-deprivation and was looking as radiant as an early Velvet Underground ballad. He locked his eyes on a day-glo campaign poster and winced. "Please: Read my book. Art Agnos." — Is that a sorry slogan or what? In his exorcist-croak Bobo muttered, "Party in my butt!"

"Yeah," Memphis Mark brightened. "Please. Party in my butt. Warren Hinckle! We ought to offer the man that one for free." I had a vision of Castro Street plastered with that slogan next Sunday. I grinned and muttered, "The fair..."

"This year they're holding it the day before my birthday," Mark exhaled. I assured him that was just so that the shirtless and the shitfaced could start celebrating early. Bobo, who seemed to be channeling the Good Witch Glenda, crooned, "It's going to be the very, very, very best fair of them all." I glanced back at Mark who grinned freight trains. I gazed over at Geller driving, his eyes locked on the Promised Land. Gately facing into this onslaught of shows, we had all earned the sleep of the just.

B.B. King

Last chance to see the human hurricane waddle out, roar revelation and carve constellations with an electric guitar. (Venetian Room, 10/2-4, 9 and 11 pm, \$19)

Yellowman, Challice, Mikey Dread

Reggae Hell! Trick is to get thoroughly wrecked on ganja and sit out Challice in the bar. (Galleria, 10/2, 8 pm, \$16.50 adv)

The Call, Tonio K.

Santa Cruz's answer to U2 teams up with the black humor nihilist. Both have as much to prove as to offer, as they take their stand at the venerable amyl-auditorium. (Trocedero Transfer, 10/2, 9 pm, \$13)

Beat Nigs

The industrial-funk heroes are down to four members since Michael got hospitalized with meningitis, and they've been exploding since as if lives depended on it. Complimentary earplugs at the door; don't shun them. (Nightbreak, 10/2, 10:30 pm and midnight, \$3)

Kats & Kittens, Ricky Ringold

The tireless torcher and her busking bassist laminate the legend; then you can dance till dawn. (DNA, 10/2 and 3, 10 pm, \$5)

Savage Republic, Live Skull, Pig Latin

The headliners have been churning their thrash and sludge for five years — and will again. Live Skull is the draw, though, with rave reviews from the *NY Times* for their Sonic Youth-school, technicolor, acid-trip-gone-wrong excursions — most recently on the live LP, *Don't Get Any on You* (Homestead). Pig Latin has lots of aficionados. Rad! (Kennel, 10/2, 10 pm, \$6)

Pray For Rain, Naked Into, Capture the Flag

After three Alex Cox soundtracks, PFR is promising to put out an LP of their own. Naked Into already has. Bobo hearts them both. The openers are

billed as LA pop-toughs. Five zippos. (Kennel, 10/3, 10 pm, \$4)

Bohemian Luv Jones

The swamp-rock love machine welcomes their lead guitarist back from his honeymoon. (Nightbreak, 10/3, 11:30 pm, \$3)

D.I.s, Bobby Brat, Watchmen, Texorcist

The LA headliners feature Axle Grease of the Gears and the stand-up bassist from the Knitters. The Brat used to be Red Scar. Watchmen feature occult-punk Johnny Genocide, and Tex used to bellow her bad self with

LL Cool J, Whodini, Eric B & Rakim, New Choice, Roxanne Shante, Too Short

The Def Jam road show promises a rap-x-travaganza which is bound to inspire a killer array of fashion statements from the young multiracial crowd. A must-see for the NAMBLA contingent of Black & White Men Together and a glittering procession for fans of the genre. Arrive early to watch Roxanne try to follow the x-rated local hero, while throwing down her latest, "Have a Nice Day." (Oakland Coliseum, 10/3, 7:30 pm, \$16.50)

ican English headlines at 5 pm. Dancers, jugglers and comics cover the set changes. Memphis Mark goes shopping for Geritol. (Market and Castro Sts., 10/4, noon)

Peggy Lee

The psychotically stellar chanteuse (and inspiration to the most unhip of drag queens) makes Tammy Faye Bakker look about as radical as Vanna White. Her film noir, autistic delivery on classics like "Is That All There Is?" is spookier than the Butthole Surfers at full torque. Martinis mandatory. (Venetian Room, 10/6-18, 9 pm and 11 pm, tel: 772-5163)



Castro consternation: Miss Kitty and the Psycho Souls consecrate Sunday's Castro Street Fair activities. See Adam's listing for the full line-up.

the Horseheads. The outcasts' festival continues at the rad-youth outpost that counts. (The Farm, 10/3, 8 pm, \$7)

Carmalg De Forrest

Post-punk's ukelele king puts out for free at the club Cyn Robbins canonized in the *Examiner*. (Paradise Lounge, 10/3, 9 and 11 pm, free)

Linda Hill

I have seen the future of comedy and its name is Linda Hill. Don't miss her final gig at what has been the last haven of gay comedy before the club closes its doors and Hill takes her one-woman show into training for Broadway. After her set the disco will stay open until 4 am. (Baybrick, 10/3, 8-10 pm, \$5)

Baybrick Farewell Bash

The beloved lesbian outpost sadly throws in the rag with head held high and dancing till dawn. (Baybrick, 10/3, 8 pm-7 am, \$5)

Castro Street Fair

The all-girl She Devils opens at noon, boasting a ripping Patti Smith cover; pop newcomers Alderson Drive are up at 1 pm; Miss Kitty's boggling raunch revs up at 2 pm with the Psycho Souls. The wacky a cappella quartet, the Flips, follow; Deborah Iyall speaks that strange language at 3; Buck Naked tries to live up to Bobo's raves at 4 pm, the Lesbian Erotic Dancers will trade sets with the Campus' Varsity Strip Squad at 4:30 in a battle of the buns and the half-gay and heroic Amer-

Simply Red, Danny Wilson

Last year's limney, blue-eyed-soul sensations return with a new LP stalled in the starting gate. Their live shows wowed many last year, though, and Scotland's answer to Steely Dan opens. Promising. (Warfield, 10/7, 8 pm, \$17.50)

Fabulous Thunderbirds, Omar & the Howlers

Austin's best r&b bar bands make for a kick-ass bill, but they ought to be playing someplace raunchier than this elegant showcase. Plan to dance, drink and holler if you hope to inspire the ruffians. (Gift Center, 10/7, 8 pm, \$16.50)

Rockers

Week three for the once-a-week gay hard-rock club that boasts live music, a killer dj and burgeoning crowds — juiced by the recent appearance of free passes. Find one. (End Up, 10/7, 8 pm-2 am, \$3)

Sentinel Seeks New Fiction

The *San Francisco Sentinel* encourages all Bay Area authors to submit short fiction manuscripts for consideration and possible publication in our "New Writing" series. Stories by gay or lesbian authors or those dealing with themes of special significance to gay/lesbian readers will be given special, but not exclusive, preference. All manuscripts must be typed and double-spaced; the maximum length should not exceed 20 pages. Selected authors will be contacted prior to publication. Please send manuscripts to: Eric Hellman, Arts Editor, *SF Sentinel*, 500 Hayes Street, SF 94102.

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Vague 'Connotations'
Secondary Meanings

To be an artist in the '80s must be a terribly self-conscious vocation. Critical standards for the success (monetary and artistic) of contemporary art are so steeped in theory and correctness of concept, not to mention skill, that it's surprising that so many artists take on the challenge. The theoretical focus has spurred some very exciting work and created a different type of artistic voice, one that is less directly personal.

Because post modernism is an established sensibility, many artists make the choice to work through the referencing of other works. This is, perhaps, a greater challenge, as the artist's voice is heard through the choice of references which come equipped with numerous connotations outside those that the artist sees or intends. The work by Darryl Sapien and David Dashiell included in the aptly titled *Connotations* (at the Southern Exposure Gallery) clearly expresses the difficulties in successfully creating this type of work. Both artists rely upon the work of others and the use of language for the impetus and success of their art. Unfortunately, neither of the artists is able to be seen clearly outside the shadow of his source material.

□ Sapien's pieces are concerned with signs and sight. The majority of the work here is made up of a series of raised-letter eye charts that are overlaid with a painted treatment. One is given an aura of preciousness with a layer of gold paint, while another is camouflaged with shades of green. The "Abstract Expressionist Eye Chart" is covered with Pollack-like drippings.

In a couple of other paintings, Sapien uses logotypes as his focal point. The "Good" from Goodyear and the "All" of the laundry variety take on levels of meaning stemming from years of multimillion dollar ad campaigns and dictionary definitions, as well as Sapien's visual treatment of them.

Using words as objects is nothing new, and Sapien's polished pieces seem purposely anachronistic. Most of the work is clearly reminiscent of influential '60s artists, Johns and Ruscha being the most obvious. "Now Playing," a slice-of-wall piece of funk art, appears taken directly from the work of French artist MIMO Rottella or Bruce Conner. The group of works would not seem out of place as an extension of the recent *Made in USA* show, which featured the work that Sapien emulates.

The pieces are attractive in their familiarity. The references are visually effective, but conceptually they are unclear. Consequently, they don't really go beyond a surface reading. Sapien, who developed a reputation as something of an *enfant terrible* with controversial performances in the '70s, seems strikingly conventional here and art-worldy. Sapien needs to probe deeper to make these pieces more effective.

□ Ripe with substantial literary and semiotic references, David Dashiell's work explores the interplay between an image and its

In his current installation, entitled "A Lover's Discourse," Dashiell dryly addresses the perfumed world of passion, obsession and the language of love. The artist describes the piece as a "tertiary distillation" of Roland Barthes' book of the same name and Goethe's classic *sturm und drang* novel, *The Sorrows of Young Werther*. The comparison is interesting — Goethe's indulgence in the excesses of language and sentiment and Barthes' dissection of such — but Werther already figures quite frequently in Barthes' analysis of desire. It perhaps would have been more interesting had Dashiell used an unrelated text for his distillation.

The large installation is comprised of 80 captioned paintings suspended in a circle around a golden, altar-like table to which

plastic and gold fun-fur. These are, perhaps, meant to be textures relating to the images, but most often, the use of different materials seems arbitrary.

The correlation between pictures and words varies from understandable to cryptic. Embarrassment is depicted as a series of glowing underwear stains, while Absence, inex-

plably, is a bearded, aged, male head atop the shoulders of a voluptuous female body. Dashiell intends for these images to be ridiculous, as the language

The pieces don't really go beyond a surface reading. Sapien seems strikingly conventional here and art-worldy.

suicide threat. In place of Lotte, the object of Werther's affection, Dashiell substitutes Roland, Barthes' first name. This is a choice that is far more personal than any other in the piece and as such seems out of place. Dashiell also lets us know that the captions are painted in fool's gold, a fact that would have been better left unsaid. Such choices seem poorly thought out and add a pretentiousness to the piece.

The visual look of the piece doesn't quite jibe with its intent. Dashiell describes the architecture of the installation as attempting "monumentality, order and privacy, yet remains flimsy, random and transparent." This is achieved on the sparest of levels, but for such a subject, one expects something lushier. In the cool installation the element of seduction is absent. Analysis begins immediately, removing any hint of passion.

Dashiell needs to refine and clarify his intentions if his work is to succeed. The artist can't seem to decide just what he wants to tell us and, in the end, hides his intentions behind his deep admiration for Goethe and Barthes.

■ **Connotations, Work by David Dashiell and Darryl Sapien continues through October 4 at the Southern Exposure Gallery at Project Artaud, 401 Alabama St., SF. Call 863-2141 for gallery hours or more information.**



Detail of David Dashiell's environmental work, "A Lover's Discourse," Southern Exposure Gallery.

meaning. The artist uses the form of captioned paintings, drawings and objects to comment on the interplay between image and language. In this summer's *X — the Unknown* show, Dashiell's "Plague Journal" (a reference to Defoe) explored AIDS, with some success, through a number of captioned drawings of images and words relating to the disease.

an original French version of Barthes' book has been violently bolted.

Each of the paintings contains an image and a corresponding caption that somehow relate to love. The images are rendered in a broad, cartoony style that gives them the look of religious comic books or flash cards. Dashiell paints on a variety of materials that include moire, transparent

of love often seems to be, but the private peculiarity of the images renders them and their captions inert and uninteresting.

The concept of this installa-

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"THE PIANO BAR IN THE PACIFIC HEIGHTS."

Back Yard Burn-Up

Last Friday night as I was walking home from the Chatterbox, a small rock club just a few blocks from my house, I joyously basked in an aftershow glow that only good basic rock-and-roll can provide. In this case, the zealous providers were **Buck Naked and the Bare Bottom Boys**, an act I've seen many times who, just as I predicted when I first reviewed them, have definitely improved with age.

Buck, Hector and Stinky took the stage after midnight and slipped into a somewhat quiet intro of "Teenage Pussy from Outer Space." Suddenly the guitars hit tight and hard, Buck let loose with a healthy scream, and the decibel level practically doubled. This laughingly hellish assault left no choice at all but to dance, something I did from one end of their set to the other. I was taken dance hostage. It was too late. Nothing could be done, nothing could have stopped me, and nothing felt better than to be soaked from head to foot, oblivious to everything but the music and whether I needed another

cold Lone Star or not.

That night, Buck and the Boys wiped away the many layers of convoluted ideas, opinions, categories, technology, etc., that constitute what many people consider today as rock-and-roll. Instead, they gave us the true stuff in its most primal form — hard driving, loud rockabilly and blues-based songs about tits, trains, Buck's tool and fucking. The blatant sexuality of songs like "Sometimes I Want You for Your Money, Sometimes I Want You for Your Tits" or "Bend Over and Let Me Drive" is so absurd and hilarious that they could never be taken seriously.

In fact, if this tongue-in-cheek filth ruffled any politically correct feathers enough to start someone squawkin', I'd give them a very bad time.

After all, what was the main controversy over rock-and-roll in its seminal state? It was the overt sexuality combined with a

from many trustworthy souls. I got all geared up for my annual summer show at the Greek.

We arrived late, to purposely miss the pouty-lipped, ever-sloppy twin brothers in Gene Loves Jezebel. I was surprised to hear Echo on stage already, but then I remembered how New

swelling psychedelic meanderings with bits of Doors lyrics and did some lame covers. Then vocalist Ian McCulloch, not unlike Michael Jackson, displayed a new-found affection for his genitals, which he grabbed quite often. It made the young fans roar. Try it sometime.



Snot goes sublime: New Order's order include Bernard Sumner and Stephen Morris (top) and Gillian Gilbert and Peter Hook (bottom).

bit of volume and an induced movement from the hip, like Elvis' pumps and shakes below the lens of the TV camera. Rock-and-roll means sweatin', dancin' and, as Prince says, "Rammin'." Buck and crew delivered these items unabashedly, unashamedly and completely on fire!

This trek to the heart and heat of rock-and-roll brought to mind a far less pleasant trip to Berkeley the week before. I was in search of the more modern, vague, FM, sell T-shirts and make the kids squeal type rock-and-roll. I suffered through my own private BART hell just to catch Echo and the Bunnymen and New Order at the Greek Theatre. Along with Gene Loves Jezebel, the two big bands played the night before, eliciting praise

and the Bunnymen have been alternating the headlining slot on this tour.

Inside, we made our way to the roped-off press section and sat down — our first mistake. After Echo's torturously dull, pretentious set, it dawned on me that one should never see a rock show sitting down. It doesn't make sense. At the Greek, providing you didn't camp out all day to get near the stage, you have no choice but to sit or wander and be herded around by security all night. I realize these measures must be taken, but tonight they were squelchingly annoying.

Echo and the Bunnymen were, too. They pulled out their bag of rock tricks, beginning with fog machines, then they played the hits, indulged in their

I was stunned that this was the same band that had put on such brilliant shows a few years back. This was pedestrian, rushed and tacky. They were as passionless and stupid as the lyrics from their latest LP, and just as I was about to slam their book closed for good, the bass player did it for me. He said to the crowd, "I remember the days when gay meant happy. Now someone says it and you want to shoot them." Enough said. I think The Jesus and Mary Chain will replace these sods quite nicely.

With one disappointment under the belt, I waited for New Order to take the stage. This was a band that couldn't possibly disappoint me any more than they did four years ago when I vowed never to see them again. Back then, while their singles tore up dance floors everywhere, their live dates were consistently wretched. They were a group with too much equipment, sound problems, questionable abilities and the facial expressions of sour individuals who hate their jobs. They were assholes, and I hated them live; they couldn't play for shit.

They took the stage, opening with "Ceremony," a brilliant song. Obviously much had changed in four years. The band members were no longer droll, snotty or disinterested. They were show people! Bassist Peter Hook replaced his scowl with a very physical legs-spread, axe-to-the-floor, rock-star posture. Vocalist Bernard Sumner didn't pout and fiddle; he sang with an amused fervor while moving in a modestly boyish manner. The other members stood in place and pushed buttons, except when a song required a real drummer. Some songs even began with each member doing absolutely nothing! "Look, no hands!" I listened to live New Order that *finally* sounded like New Order. It was a pleasant first.

When the programmed staccato beats of "Blue Monday" (New Order's biggest single) pelted the audience with mechanized directness, the pit exploded with movement. I

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Look at this column, filled with glamorous items and fabulous and exciting gossip, including this: a Middle East leader who does drag! All this — and much, much more — can be yours to keep, on this week's episode of... WHEEL...OF...TALK!!!

Pat Answer

Things are heating up on the "all-American" "Wheel of Fortune" (which, according to a closing credit, is a "unit of Coca-Cola Television"). For starters, host **Pat Sejak** and letter-twirler **Vanna White** have signed on for five more years. And the new show's longer theme song (debuting in Oct.) allows Ms. White more time to flash the gams on her way to the letter board. Finally, according to **Frank Swertlow's** Hollywood Freeway column (*Chron*, Sept. 26), Ms. White will soon begin pitching perfume.

But the big news is that the game show, owned by the caftan-wearing **Merv Griffin**, may not like homos. On the Sept. 22 evening show — during "Battle of the Sexes Week" — a sweet young thing named **David** (no relation) won all the big money and hideous prizes. He then solved the final puzzle, snaring an MG roadster.

But when his "relatives" joined him onstage for the traditional hug, mild pandemonium ensued. A handsome, blond young man embraced David, while an elderly man and woman stood by, bemused. Under the applause, Sejak asked about the people. Indicating the couple, David said, "I've never seen them before in my life." Clearly, however, he was more than familiar with the young man.

So "Wheel of Fortune" is truly "all-American" — to the point of supplying its gay contestants with "beards."

Get Ritter the Dork

If Merv's betraying the clan, then frat-minded TV producer **Steven Bochco** is simply slumping again.

His new "Hooperman," co-produced with "Cagney and Lacey" 's **Terry Louise Fisher**, is a slick, shallow cop "dramedy" set in SF, starring "Three's Company" 's **John Ritter** (Weds., 9 pm, ABC). Besides a fairly cool gay cop (who's sexually harassed by a non-gay woman), Bochco and Fisher offer one other gay character: a campy, purse-toting black queen who lives in Ritter's apartment building.

Future shows are expected to portray, ultra-sensitively, Jews lending, Negroes shuffling, Chinese crashing cars, Japanese snapping pics, Hispanics oiling their hair and breasty, bubble-headed women polishing their nails.

Slap Crappy

Another crit-fave of the fall TV season, "Slap Maxwell," stars ace character actor **Dabney Coleman** as a likeably arrogant sports writer (Weds., 9:30 pm, ABC).

The Sept. 23 season opener began with Slap confronting a huge brute, saying, "I heard a rumor that homosexual coke freaks are infiltrating the golf game. When did you first realize you were gay?" The lug slammed him against a wall — and thus, the "comedy" began.

Comedy, that is, for bourbon-soused, plaid-clad Republicans.

Sunday My Prince Won't Come

Speaking of sports, football fanatics boo-hoo'd into their beers last week as the NFL players struck.

There's nifty news for 49ers fans, however. Arch-homophobe **Tom Cousineau**, who delighted the sports world a couple of months ago by holding a press conference to announce his "heterosexuality," is breaking the strike. Originally cut from the Niners, he's now back on the squad, along with the other rejects and half-wits. And according to **Tom FitzGerald's** Sept. 25 *Chron* piece, Cousineau stands to sticky-finger about \$250,000 a year for his trouble.

This is the man, remember, who said he didn't "want to be associated with those people" — meaning, of course, you and me.

A Wrinkle in Time

Pop singer **Mick Jagger's** divorce from **Keith Richards** and the other **Rolling Stones** apparently hasn't bolstered his self-image — despite the recent release of his second solo album, *Primitive Cool*, with its hit, "Let's Work."

The Sept. 16 *Sun*, an English tabloid, featured this full-page, front-page hed: "Jagger's 60,000 Pounds [approx. \$90,000] To Look Younger." Wrote reporter **Lisa Clark**: "The crinkly 44-year-old hit the roof when he saw the first version of the Let's Work [video]." Jagger allegedly scrapped half the vid's



TONY '87

scenes and demanded a "doctored" reshoot. Said a crew member: "Mick is impossible to work with. He is becoming increasingly paranoid about his appearance."
What a drag it is gettin' old.

Echolalla and the Funny Men

Young English pop stars, too, are prone to self-destructive silliness. As my Rock Previews colleague noted in his introduction last week, **Echo and the Bunnymen** bassist **Les Pattinson** stepped up to the mike at the band's Sept. 19 Greek Theatre show and said, "Twenty years ago, being gay meant you were happy. Now, you want to shoot someone if he calls you that."

Never mind that Echo lead singer **Ian McCulloch** is a turgid, glumpy performer, who smokes cigarettes as he sings — just like **Sammy Davis, Jr.** Nor that Echo stunk. Patten's comment, made to a sold-out house of hopped up Bay Area fashion teens, some of them just beginning to explore their own homosexuality, and all of whom had paid \$20 for the privilege of suffering his simple-mindedness, only makes me wonder whose dick he sucked before the show.

Joe Blows

Delaware Senator **Joseph Biden's** withdrawal from the presidential race last week precipitated a side effect the mainstream media naturally

missed: the tragic early loss of his sons, **Hunt**, 18, and **Beau**, 17 (or, as I like to type them, **Hunt** and **Pecker**) as First Son front-runners. The enticing striplings now return to ignominious oblivion (until, perhaps, **Hunt** comes

west to Cal next year), just because their gormless Dad's a liar and a cheat.

Unlike **Hart** and **Biden**, however, the boys' First Son demise was not media-triggered: I've

Continued on page 30

Scene and Herd

"I don't have anything against faggots...oops. [Laughs] I've known gays and I've made some jokes, but I wasn't trying to be vicious or mean."

The convincingly unrepentant **Eddie "Some of My Best Friends Are Queer" Murphy**. (*Interview*, Sept., 1987)

"She knows that if I get my hands on her, I'll spank her bottom."

Jessica Moylan, speaking about her daughter, **Jessica "Not A Bimbo" Hahn**. (*Examiner*, Sept. 24)

"I'm just going out to fail on my own for a change."

Eternally cool newscaster **Linda "Smirk" Ellerbee**, on leaving ABC and network television. (*Chron*, Sept. 16)

"When I heard the shots, I thought they were firecrackers. After all those movies, I had always assumed that if you were shot, you grabbed yourself, looked agonized and fell down..."

Macho, ass-kicking (and very tan, albeit melanoma-ridden) **Ronald Reagan**, on the 1981 assassination attempt that nearly ended his life. (*Chron*, Sept. 25)

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WALK AMONG THE LEAVES OF GRASS

LESS TALK

Continued from page 29

done everything I can to give them a good, strong push (from, some would believe, behind).

Dress for Success

The most encouraging tidbit to emerge from early reports on *Veil*, *Wash Post* senior editor Bob Woodward's CIA tome (due out in Oct.) is that, as the Sept. 26 *New York Times* so delicately put it, "Libyan leader Moammar el-Quaddafi... liked to dress up in women's clothes."
Well, this is good news. I often don a skirt 'round the house; I like its breezy comfort. But el-Quaddafi and I are different: being incorrigibly "straight," he likes bombing things and killing people.

(The CIA is "straight," too. Woodward's book notes that a CIA investigation into the 1983 car bombing of the American Embassy in Beirut stopped "after a suspect died under too vigorous interrogation with a cattle prod." (*Chron*, Sept. 26)

Down the Train

The Sept. 24 *Examiner* hed said it all: "Flush With Enthusiasm, South Bay Introduces SCAT Rail." Seems that in naming their new, \$421 million light-rail system, Santa Clara County supervisors chose the name "Santa Clara County Area Transit" — or "SCAT." None of the supes knew that, in addition to meaning "to scoot," the word means "animal dung." Others among the 750 submitted suggestions included "Slow Moving Urban Transit," ("SMUT") and "Slow Local Urban Transit" ("SLUT"). One submission, according to reporter John Flinn, "simply suggested the name BARF, apparently allowing the supervisors to compose their own acronym."

For their parts, the supes "were so enthusiastic about the choice that they unfurled a 6-foot-long banner bearing the name at the supervisors' meeting. The audience greeted the name with embarrassed silence."

As my friend, Patrick, drawled, "That's what they get for not having a gay supervisor."

Grant's Pass

Liz Smith is my literary inspiration: I can't begin to approximate her unique style. But she noted Sept. 14 that a new book on Cary Grant reveals "our idol... had suspect relations with men, was inept with women and got married a lot." Is the brilliant Liz hinting they're one and the same? And what's "suspect"? If she means homosexual, she's derailed (and I'm sad). I consider "straight" male relationships "suspect," since "straight" men only express emotion by hitting, slapping or bombing their buddies. ■

HEATER

Continued from page 24

and ultimately pointless satiric skewering.

But Houfeck doesn't play any easy hands. Instead, here the lines of sexual desire (both hetero and, by implication, homo) and good or ill intentions blur, to utterly fascinating effect. For all his misogyny, Middleton's male and female characters are all ultimately indicted for their Machiavellian plottings, whether born of lust or greed, righteousness or simple malice. "Men buy their slaves, but women buy their masters," and the impulse to control those fates finally destroys both.

There's the barely a false note in this superbly tuned evening of overlapping social farce, pathos and tragedy. From the exquisite period-hopping classical piano samplings used as backdrop to Chris Grant's elegantly spare red-and-black production design, every shoe fits ideally. Especially notable are the costumes, coordinated by Jan Hetherington, which encompass a delicious parodic breadth — leather-clad punkoid, First Communion whites, Noel Cowardish evening dress, '80s nouveau riche garb, even the



Feminine alert: Roxanne Eldred (left) and Amy Freed are part of the all-female cast in *Women Beware Women*.

mock-Grecian togs of a Victorian tableau.

The cast is almost uniformly fine, and well-directed even when Middleton's language makes credibility a distant goal. Particularly outstanding is Rosemary Smith, last seen in the Magic's underrated *Roshi* last year. Cast as a scheming but vulnerable widow nearing middle-age, Smith has a clarity of diction (a minor undoing for some fellow players) and a dry tone not unlike her better-known thespian namesake Maggie, and moves from cutting witticism to despair with sharp focus.

Theatre Rhino patrons looking for further vicarious thrills after *A Late Snow* should note that Encore's all-female staging

has more than a few steamy moments of sexual gamesmanship. Not only is there the conundrum of male homoeroticism enacted by female players, but also such engrossing curiosities as seeing one woman graze another's cheek as she/he proclaims, "As a man loves his wife, so I love thee." Some of the actors make a damned handsome case for cross-dressing, too. ■

A Late Snow runs through October 17, Wednesdays through Sundays, at Theatre Rhinoceros, 2926 16th Street (near Mission) Telephone: 861-5079. Encore Productions' Women Beware Women plays through October 17, Wednesdays through Saturdays, at the Playroom, 450 Geary Street, SF. For info, call 566-4851.

ROCK

Continued from page 28

wondered if it was Stephen Morris or Gillian Gilbert who was responsible for that ass-kicking wail of a button-push. The crowd quaked wildly; I thanked the Lord I wasn't down there, then tried to estimate the number of times I've heard "Blue Monday." The effort made me hungry. "Let's go get a hot dog," I said to my companion. It was the best damn frank that I've ever eaten to the beat.

We spent the next five or six songs wandering around, stopping here and there until we saw a security windbreaker and flashlight approaching. "Here they come to spoil our fun," I said, moving up to higher ground. At this point the band really captured my attention. I had to admit that they sounded as perfect as their many youthful male fans looked. I made an effort not to ogle by watching the band intently and even dancing a bit. New Order sounded just like their records, a long list of regularly superb discs with a staying power that might outlive us. I reminded myself that I own them all, then noticed the snack bars were closed, our alcohol was long gone and a long BART ride lay ahead of us. There was no good reason to stick around. New Order finally proved they can be good. I was satisfied.

I heard the next day that we missed an encore of "God Save the Queen," the Sex Pistols song. My friend said of the cover, "It was weird, really weird." Probably no weirder than my dismal BART ride home or the ever-present lack of warmth I feel at large venues. I'm prompted to say "Never again" to a big show like that. Frequenting small clubs has spoiled me. I like to see a performer sweating, working hard and loving it. I don't have binoculars to tote around to the mammoth venues.

At the Chatterbox last Friday, the scantily clad Buck Naked and the Bare Bottom Boys did a cover tune as an encore also. I stayed for this one, thank Heaven, because the boys squeezed every bit of raunch and guts they could muster into the best version of "I Heard It Through the Grapevine" that I could ever hope to hear. Utterly fulfilled, I sauntered out of the club and back to my house in five minutes — with a Lone Star tucked inside my coat. Long live Buck, beer and Stinky guitar! And one more thing, before you take that dismal snake called BART out of town for a show, don't forget to check your own back yard. It could very well be burning up with the real thing. ■

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WEEK AT A GLANCE

EDITED BY PATRICK HOCTEL



Hearts and Hands, a one-hour film by Pat Ferrero, receives a special screening, benefiting the NAMES Project's AIDS Quilt, on Sunday, 10/4, at the UC Theatre in Berkeley. The film documents the social history of 19th century women and quilts, including the pioneer experience, temperance and suffrage. Tickets are \$10. Call 392-4400.

3 OCTOBER SATURDAY

The East Bay FrontRunners do Redwood Park. Take I-80 to the 35th Ave. exit. Go east on 35th Ave. to Redwood Rd. Continue on Redwood Rd. approx. 2.25 miles past Skyline Blvd. Entrance to park is on left. Meet inside at the last parking lot (fee). 9:30 am. Info: 261-3246.

Video Refusés, the renegade SF Video Festival, an alternative to the SF International Video Festival, celebrates its third anniversary at The Lab. The Lab's program spotlights new video artists from the Bay Area and beyond. The artists will be present to discuss their work. 8 pm, 1805 Divisadero St. (at Bush), SF. \$5 general/\$4 seniors, students and members.

Say it ain't so! The Bayrick Inn bites the dust tonight, but owner Lauren Hewitt is going out with a bang. The grand finale lasts from 8 pm-7 am and includes such talent as emcee Margie Gomez, DJ Page Hodel, DJ Donna Rego — among others. 1190 Folsom St. (at 8th), SF. \$5. Info: 431-8334.

Join the stars at the Mill Valley Film Festival's tenth anniversary bash, celebrating 100 years of Hollywood. Munch with the moguls — edible entertainment by Fillmore Fingers and a no-host bar. Dress like a star and win one of the five prizes awarded for best Hollywood costume. Featuring the Dynatonest with a guest appearance by Eddie Money. 9 pm-1 am. Corte Madera Village. \$30 door/\$25 adv/\$20 MVFF members. Tickets info: 762-BASS or 383-5346.

Open Studios concludes today and tomorrow, focusing this weekend on artists in the neighborhoods — from the Marina to Bayview and Third St. to Ocean Beach. (To obtain a map of all the participating studios, call 531-5531.) The grand finale is the Sunday night party at the Hamm's Brewery penthouse. 10 am-6 pm.

Eyes of Hell, the new film series by Anti-Films and ATA, screens Antonioni's L'Eclisse (*The Eclipse*). "This poetic black-and-white visualization of the modernist despair of the urban bourgeoisie, starring Monica Vitti and Alain Delon, is a masterpiece of 'pure' cinematographic composition, rhythm and montage." (And that Vitti is quite a tomato!) With Hudina's *Tender Negative*. 8:30 pm. 992 Valencia St., SF. \$4. Info: 824-3890.

Gay Gourmet Potluck: Accomplished cooks are invited to share their favorite dishes and passion for fine food in an intimate, smoke-free, social setting. 7 pm. SF. RSVP Nikos, 775-6143, 11 am-11 pm.

4 OCTOBER SUNDAY

In spite of the Bayrick Inn's official closing last night, Sue Fink and Mary Gemini appear there

tonight anyway in what should be a rousing performance. 8 pm. 1190 Folsom St. (at 8th), SF. \$5.

Pianist Peter Donohue appears as part of Today's Artists Concerts' Distinguished Artists Series. Program highlights: Debussy, *Image Books I and II*; Rachmaninoff, *Thirteen Preludes*, Op. 32; Stravinsky, *Petrouchka*. 4 pm. Herbst Theatre, 401 Van Ness Ave., SF. Tickets/info: 527-3622 or 398-1324.

The Gay/Lesbian Sierra Club holds a two-garage sale. Treasures, fun, refreshments. To donate items or volunteer, call 431-5414 or 236-2783. The club will pick up the items, or you can drop them off during the sale. 10 am-5 pm. NW corner of Castro and 14th Sts., SF.

The SF Cinematheque hosts a tribute to the late Will Hindle: *Aesthetics Meets Engineering*. Filmmaker Hindle wedded technology to his art to create a body of work that is highly idiosyncratic, ambiguous and disturbing — and stunning in its technical proficiency. Five of his films (*99: Merci, Merci; FFTCM; Chinese Firedrill; Billabong and Pasteur*) show tonight. 8 pm. SF Art Institute, 800 Chestnut St., SF. \$3.50 general/\$2 students with ID, seniors and disabled.

5 OCTOBER MONDAY

Would-be cartoonists are invited to learn about the comics business by attending a special class offered through the Cartoon Art Museum: **The Art and**



The prize-winning Lark Quartet premieres a work by Benjamin Britten. See event listing for Tuesday, 10/6.

Business of Humorous Illustration. Playboy cartoonist Alden Erikson and former *SF Magazine* humor editor Barry Gantt are the instructors. The class starts tonight and meets every Monday until 12/7. 7:30-9:30 pm. Rm. 311, Wurster Hall, UC Berkeley campus. \$130. Reg/info: 451-6248.

Artists in Print announces its fall schedule of graphics workshops designed to help Bay Area graphics professionals expand their skills. These popular classes, taught by working professionals, also benefit students and graduates who need more practical info about their business. The classes start tonight at Fort Mason Center, so call now for titles and descriptions of the courses — 673-6941.

6 OCTOBER TUESDAY

Terry Fox's exhibition, **Instruments to Be Played by the Movement of the Earth**, opens at the Capp St. Project and shows through 10/31. (The opening reception is on 10/10 from noon-2 pm.) Live performances are next month (11/7 and 11/8) at the McBean Theatre in the Exploratorium at 2 pm. Gallery hours are Tues.-Sat., noon-5 pm. 65 Capp St., SF. Info: 626-7747.

Old First Concerts presents the SF recital debut of the all-female Lark Quartet, a top prizewinner in the 1986 Banff International String Quartet Competition. Their program showcases the SF premieres of works by Libby Larsen and Benjamin Britten. 8 pm. Old First Church, Van Ness Ave. at Sacramento, SF. \$7 general/\$5 students and seniors/\$3.50 OFC members. Tickets at door. Info: 474-1608.

7 OCTOBER WEDNESDAY

Robert Frank: New York to Nova Scotia, a major retrospective of photographs and films, opens today at the University Art Museum at UC Berkeley and shows through 12/13. This exhibition surveys Frank's photographs and films from 1947 to 1985, including many photographs never before exhibited. Frank appears in person tomorrow night at Wheeler Auditorium, following a 7 pm screening of his *C.S. Blues*, a documentary on the Rolling Stones. Museum hours are Wed.-Sun., 11 am-5 pm.

The Julian Theatre continues its successful series, **Voices of Our Time: A Series of New Play Readings**, with *Heaven and Earth* by Gerlind Reinshagen. The translation of this work by one of Germany's most important writers is by Carl Weber, now of Stanford University's Drama Department. 6 pm. The Goethe Institute, 530 Bush St. (near Grant), SF. Free.

8 OCTOBER THURSDAY

One of America's finest writers, Toni Morrison (*Sula, Song of Solomon*) reads from her first novel in six years, *Beloved*, which has already garnered glowing reviews. Ms. Morrison appears as part of the 7th Annual Literary Events Series at Herbst Theatre. 8 pm. 401 Van Ness Ave., SF. \$13/\$11.

Twyla Sharp Dance performs today through Sunday at Zellerbach Hall on the UC Berkeley campus. The group features "the brilliant, sassy, athletic dancing that sells out Broadway theatres and thrills audiences around the world." Plus a no-host bar and finger sandwiches. 8 pm (7 pm on Sunday). \$18.50/\$14.50/\$10.50 (prices are for tonight only).

EVENT OF THE WEEK

The Mill Valley Film Festival's opening night gala kicks off with the West Coast premiere of Paul Newman's *The Glass Menagerie* (with Joanne Woodward as Amanda Wingfield). Sip champagne at a pre-reception (6 pm), then enjoy the film (7 pm) at either the Sequoia I or II (25 Throckmorton Ave., Mill Valley). Gala events cost \$15 for the film and champagne reception only and \$50 for the film, champagne reception and late night supper. Later in the evening (9:45 pm), John Flynn's much-discussed *Best Seller* (with Brian Dennehy and James Woods) plays at the Sequoia II (56), and 25-year-old, USC Film School grad Phil Joanou's *Three O'Clock High* premieres at the Sequoia I (10 pm, \$6). The festival continues through 10/15. Info: 383-5346. Tickets: (415) 762-2277, (408) 998-2277 or (707) 762-2270.

9 OCTOBER FRIDAY

The 5th Annual Jazz in the City Series presents A Tribute to Latin Jazz Masters with Francisco Aguabella, Pete Escovedo, Carlos Federico, Benny Velarde, Armando Peraza and the Cal Tjader Reunion Band. Dancing. 8:30 pm. Bimbo's, 1025 Columbus Ave., SF. \$10.



Kamall shakes his tummy at Movement Underground's opening reception for an exhibit of new art works by John Priola, Jeanne Rehrig, William Salt and Dan Van Horn, Friday, 10/2, 8 pm until midnight, 475 Haight Street (near Fillmore), SF. Call 552-7149.

Spend your weekend with exciting feminist theologian and author, Virginia Ramey Mollenkott, author of *Is the Homosexual My Neighbor: Another Christian View*. Mollenkott is giving a series of lectures on various themes over the weekend. Her talk tonight, "Christianity, Feminism and Homosexuality," will be responded to by Dr. Carol Rabb and Robert Macaffee Brown among others. 8 pm. Alexander Hall, SF Theological Seminary, 2 Kensington Rd., San Anselmo. For further information, call 457-1115 or 863-4434.

The SF Symphony hosts Michael Tilson Thomas, conductor, and Cho-Liang Lin, violin, in a program that includes the world premiere of Reich's *The Four Seasons*, plus Handel's Organ Concerto in G minor, Opus 7, no. 5; and Tchaikovsky's Violin Concerto in D major, Opus 35. 8:30 pm. Davies Symphony Hall, Grove St. and Van Ness Ave., SF. \$5-\$36. Tickets/info: 431-5400.

The Philadelphia Baroque Orchestra kicks off its 7th season with a program entitled "Visions of Arcadia." Under Music Director Nicholas McGegan, the orchestra plays three masterpieces from the 18th century, each depicting scenes from nature: *The Enchanted Forest* by Francesco Geminiani, *The Elements* by Jean Fery Rebel and a suite from *Platée* by Jean Philippe Rameau. 8 pm. Herbst Theatre, 401 Van Ness Ave., SF. Tickets/prices/info: 552-3656.

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

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SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS

STRICTLY PERSONAL

About a year ago I lost my lover of 24 years to arteriosclerosis. I am now prepared to enter a new monogamous relationship with the right gay mature man. I am 56 years old with the outlook of a 21 year old boy and the body of a 40 year old man. I am 5'2" tall, 150 pounds, average body and sexual equipment. I like opera, classical music, bridge, restaurants, entertaining at home, wine from California, Italy and Bordeaux, books, films, porno on the VCR, travel in Europe (especially in the summer), and long sessions of love at home. I have a playroom with slings and mirrors in the right place for mild S and M games and top. Safe sex is a must even though I am 30% top and 70% bottom. If your sexual inclinations are the opposite, and if you like many of the things I do, write to the Sentinel Box 38D.

HUNK SEARCH!!

Attractive, successful GWM, 36. 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, vacations, and other fun events and basic overnight companionship at your place. Safe sex only! I can make your finances a lot easier and your life itself a lot more fun. If you qualify respond with photo and phone (A MUST, RETURNABLE) to Steve, 584 Castro St., Suite 434 San Francisco, CA 94114-2588.

BIKER WITH FLATTOP DID TRIPPLE LOOK ON MARKET
Hi, Thursday 8/24 8:30 am. you on cycle crossed Church/Market on 14th. I was dressed in blue, BB, gym bag, red hair, reflector sunglasses, 5'11", 190 lbs., waiting for bus Market/Church. Please call 648-1860. Want to meet you. I was late for work.

LOVE UNLUC
Early 40s GWM loves frocking. Being tall, dark-complected, big balls, or curly hair are pluses, but not mandatory. I'm a tall, hairy, husky guy who smokes. I enjoy being bottom, French, JO, and? if we practice safety and mutually enjoy, I'm easygoing, very masculine, sincere, fun, affectionate cuddler, have many interests, and would like a long-term relationship. Please write with phone #, and photo (returned). Thanks. Sentinel Box 982.

LOVE * ROMANCE * TO11MEN
SLAVE AUCTION
Volunteer masters and slaves for a night needed for Gay Rescue Mission Auction, Watering Hole Saloon, Saturday October 3rd, 3 to 6 pm. Also need porno magazines, books, tapes, leather, S&M goods. Strictly JO club meets every Thursday 7:30 pm, 1080 Folsom. Mandatory clothes check. \$4 donation. 431-8748.

GERMAN MALE NEEDS ASIAN
Mature 47 year old German "bottom" wants to meet Asian top male same age or older. I live in Texas but visit LA and SF often. Want to begin a lasting monogamous relationship with Asian. Send photo. I enjoy travel, and just staying at home, you are the master, I will do what you enjoy. You don't have to be a professional, just loving, I am healthy and no drugs. Write to Sentinel Box 40C.

WANTED
I need a Capricorn or Cancer Daddy, over 30, top, moustache, comfortable with being gay, not into bars and open relationships. I'm blond, blue, 25, 5'11", 170 lbs. Send letter and photo to Box 506, Hayward CA 94541.

TO11MEN * MEET * FANTASIES

WANTED
Bl or straight 18-25 that need head. Call 398-2239 at 5:30 pm. Drop by for as long a session as you want. (41)

FUN * LOVE * TO11MEN * SEX

LIKE TO SPANK?
Submissive exhibitionist, slim W/M 33, needs a good spanking. Hand or belt OK. CK. PO Box 4077, SF, CA 94101.

SIRCO BULLETIN BOARD
1) Kid Billy Carciello: I'm back from Peru with a lovely and expensive gift for the Piss Pig. Please drop by — Signed Sir.
2) Needed: Someone to make B&W and color reprints at a reasonable rate. Also erotic ink drawing artist.
3) Live-in houseboy 18-28 sought. Should be well built. Send photophone. PO Box 14425, SF, CA 94114. (40)

YOU'RE SO SMOOTH (AND FUN!)
Attractive, hairy, 33, brown, blue, 5'8", topman, honest, romantic, passionate, no vices, hung seeking smooth, dark-skinned, masculine, cute/handsome Latino. Asian, Italian, Hawaiian, French guy for fun friendship/dancing, perhaps safe sex relationship. Completely smooth (eggs, etc.) drives me wild! Write/photo (returned) — Boxholder, PO Box 196, Berkeley 94701 (41)

PALO ALTO CYCLIST
GWM blonde good shape late 30's, act 20's, rock 'n roll intelligent likes to suck & fuck, seeks similar guy, big is OK, no heavy drinking, drugs, no fats or assholes. PO Box 60594, Palo Alto 94306.

28 YR OLD MAN SEEKS INTIMATE COMPANION
Prefer generous, older gentleman for classic relationship (patron/ward). Am excellent conversationalist, trained cook, sensual masseur, passionate, witty. Have U.C. Berkeley degrees, swimmer's build, brown hair, brown eyes, moustache.
Paul: 495 Ellis #442
San Francisco, CA 94102.

I WANT IT ROUGH
Butch, clean shaven, nice body, 29, 155, works out. Brn/Brn, nice view and not looking for similar. 18-35. Boots, briefs, WS, 3-ways, oral passive/active, safe. Russian River, Santa Rosa, San Francisco. If you're hot, I'm open to? No fems. Sentinel Box 40B.

LIVING WITH AIDS
You, too? GWM, 41, 5'8", 150#, hirsute, green eyes, pattern bald, professional, educated. Seeking similar for possible relationship. Caring/affection are very important for the bad times; wish to share good times, warmth, joy, mutual support. MT, 4503 18th Street, SF, CA 94114.

ASIAN — ASIAN
Healthy, discreet, GAM, mid 30's, 5'8", 150#, wants to meet other GAM, single or couples, for social/sexual relationship. Varied interests. Not into bars. Phone/photo appreciated. Sentinel Box 42B.

WANTED
Horny men 18-25 to drop by, drop your pants for perlong heat. If interested please call 398-2239 after 5 pm if not don't!

HUNG HAIRY TOPS
Slim B/M, 41, 5'7", 130 lbs., smooth body, clean shaved want to get it on with hung white hairy top men to feed my deep wet hot hungry hole. Must use condoms. 282-8940.

Attractive GWM, 26, 5'11", 175, hairy, well built, looking for fun. Am open to a relationship as well as safe sexual encounters. Hopefully you're attractive, GWM, under 40 who needs a little attention as we'll get together. Photophone. Sentinel Box 41B.

GWM, 30, VERY ATTRACTIVE
Interested in meeting other attractive, virile, well-hung, masculine men between the ages of 30 and 40, who are 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 # gets mine. SENTINEL BOX 38E.

FUCK AUNT MYRTLE!
I want a dedicated, service-oriented bottom to do it my way whenever I want it! No excuses like "not this weekend, my Aunt Myrtle is here from Poughkeepsie." You should be 18-28, nice body, maybe hairy, agile probing tongue. I particularly enjoy toothless young guys born to suck. Me — 35, black hair, brown eyes, 190, 6 ft, 8 inches uncut and thick, hairy, top, always horny. Picture and phone to PO Box 14425, SF, CA 94114.

BLACK MAN OVER 48 WANTED
GWM, age 50, seeks dominant black man, age 48 to 65, who needs and loves long, slow, total oral sex sessions from clean-cut, caring, professional deep-throat expert. You lie back, relax, have a beer and let me give you the total expert servicing that you love and deserve. Reply Rodger, Box 130, 370 Turk Street, San Francisco 94102. All replies answered. (45)

GWM with mild ARC seeks same. Stable, honest, oral, well hung, blue eyes, hairy and balding, sports minded man at 43, 5'9", 155#, 8" fat. Interested in younger, smoother, light eyed, drop free man with some balls. For just a buddy or more, drop a note or whatever to Boxholder 193, 2215-R Market St., SF 93114.

FRIENDS * TO11MEN * TALK

We could have worked together for the betterment of the community, that so many have sacrificed so much for. But through small mindedness, you spread vicious rumours to create disention. Out of jealousy, fear and pettiness, you tried to wipe away great achievements like scraping a griddle. You could have become a respected leader, venerated forever, but you chose to sink into oblivion, like a simple fry-cook.

Continued on next page



'Smart Readers Know, a Sentinel Personal Keeps Your Libido in Check!'

Guess the mystery personality in the photo above and win a free personal (40 words or less). Replies must be received by Wednesday following publication date. Send all replies to SF Sentinel, Box 200, 500 Hayes Street, San Francisco, CA 94102.

ARE YOU OUT THERE
Seeking straight acting professional WM 34-45 for dating and possible relationship. Prefer non-smoker — grey hair. Myself — attractive, 32, 6', 170, brown, hazel, enjoy music, movies, outdoors, dining out/home. Live in East Bay, your photo gets mine. Gene. Sentinel Box 42A.

ATHLETIC, SENSITIVE
Masculine, health conscious, GWM from Northeast soon locating in San Jose area. I'm 27, blonde, blue, 6', 165. Desire friendships with affectionate, caring men anywhere in Bay Area. Please write: Bob, PO Box 5154, Santa Rosa, CA 95402.

NEW TO SF
Tall, early 40s, successful, professional, health-conscious, neg. GWM into regular gym workouts, rescue, travel, books, levis, SM, and life seeks to meet intelligent Bay Area neg GWMs, 35-49 for potential monogamous, long-term relationships. Sentinel Box 984. (40)

Love leather, levis, sexual imagination, extra hot buns, hung. Open to your fantasies. I'm 36, 6', 170. Looking for someone 18 to 36 who knows what he wants. I'm ready to explore. Free mornings, some nights. Discrete, rubbers for sure. Your photo, phone, and explicit letter. Sentinel Box 101



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SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS

PERSONAL

Continued from previous page

YOUNG, HUNG AND HOT
If this type of model turns you on, then you've got to see the 4 new videos that have just been released. Send today for your FREE Brochure. First Class Male, 3841 4th Avenue, Suite 136 Dept. B141, San Diego, CA 92103.

Buy it, sell it, or rent it in the *Sentinel* classifieds.

ARE YOU MAN'S BEST FRIEND?
LORD MASTER BUTCH (43, 5'10", 185#, black hair, blue eyes, moustache, likes getting sucked off in leather); snaps dogleash on naked 4-legged cockhound puppy slave dogs displaying affectionate canine behaviours; 33-53, moustached; drooling tongue baths; obedience training to whistles, finger snaps, amusing tricks. 552-3743. (Welcome similar LORD MASTER-PUSSY slave couples for dog shows).

STRICTLY PERSONAL

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WANTED: A NICE GUY WITH high values, sensitivity, honesty, goal oriented, stability, spontaneity, willing to share a monogamous, committed relationship. He should be honest, clean, communicative, sexually intriguing, mentally, emotionally financially stable, flexible in ways and habits. Me — 39, 5'11", 210 pounds, trimmed beard, romantic, refined, quiet, serious, sense of humor, non-smoker, non-drinker, no drugs who share the above qualities. *Sentinel* Box 40H.

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

LOVE ME TENDER
I'm 27, GWM, body builder, 5'10", 170 lbs., goodlooking, looking for same types 22-35. Tired of the bars — want permanent relationship. I love comedy, 60's music, quiet evenings at home and love. You won't be disappointed. *Sentinel* Box 40E.

CHUPAME EL BICHO
Soy un chico guapo con verga larga y gresa, huevos grandes, cola peluda. Me gusta que me la joden. Tambien deseo mamearte. Llamame hoy e digame lo que me quieres hacer. Quiero oírte chingarme. 431-7186. Gracias. Soy puto maricon desgraciado.

SLIM ASIAN WANTED
Warm WM, 38, 6'2", 170 lbs, slim, clean-shaven, blue eyes, relationship-oriented seeks warm-hearted slim or thin Asian friend 20-37 for sincere friend or lover. I'm generally healthy, HIV negative, nonsmoker. Many interests, including exercise, hugging, massage, music, movies, meditation. Bob, PO Box 14794, San Francisco, CA 94114.

ROMANCE, INTIMACY & FUN!
Looking for attractive, moustached, masculine man, 25-40, not into open relationship or one night stands. Let's have a good time dancing, hiking, cuddling, going to movies and beach, traveling. We are drug, alcohol, and tobacco-free. I'm attractive, blond, blue, moustache, 25, 5'9", 155 lbs. Send photo and detailed letter. P.O. Box 20687, Castro Valley, CA 94546. (43)

NEW TO AREA
Attractive GWM, 44, 5'10", 155# moustache would like to meet, share sex, movies, porno, etc. Prefer 30+, slim, good body, no fems. Not into bars, drugs. Possible relationship. Nob Hill area.
LARRY 474-6427

SLAVE AUCTION
Volunteer masters and slaves for a night needed for Gay Rescue Mission Auction, Watering Hole Saloon, Saturday October 3rd, 3 to 6 pm. Also need porno magazines, books, tapes, leather S&M goods. Strictly J10 club meets every Thursday 7:30 pm, 1080 Folsom. Mandatory clothes check. \$4 donation. 431-8748.

LEATHER DADDY'S BOY NEEDED: Son, slave, friend, animal, stripped, in chains, military discipline, training, punishment, TT, bareback whipping, slave collar, boot service, humiliation, obedience, affection, pride, belonging, fun loving! No drunks! Dad, master, friend is 39, safe, sane, fun! Rewards with Marlboros. Bud and affection! Ages 20-35 only! *Sentinel* Box 40A

NEED BEARDED WONDER
This hot dog needs sex and love. Spiritual GWM to any age with full beard could tame this GWM, 45, 5'8", 140 lbs., with graying beard. Frequent attention, jock straps, white underwear and lots of tit work. No drugs, lite drinker OK. Reply with photo to Box 827, 537 Jones St. San Francisco, CA 94102.

BLACK JOCKS
Attractive white slave-jock to worship your feet clad in high-tops and you in workout gear. I'll get down and service you in a hot sweaty workout. Masculine only inquire. 10 am-11 pm. 268-0242.

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This group is designed to assist you in experiencing how you communicate and relate to other men and support you in your growth toward openness and intimacy. Sliding scale, insurance. Murray D. Leving, PhD; Robert Dossett, MA — Noe Valley 641-1643 or 285-6991.

SEXUAL TECHNIQUES
Hot Mouth! Cups of saliva! Don't swallow sexual saliva, causing hair in throat, gags. Dope smoking causes dry irritating mouth. Saliva: natural disease preventing lubrication.
Anal tension causes premature orgasm, impotency. Enemas relax tension, prevent disease, prolong sexuality. These basics and lots more. Free instruction if qualified.
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A comfortable way to meet other high quality men through small group discussions and interpersonal sharing. Social hour follows. OCTOBER 10, 7:30 PM. MCC Building, 150 Eureka St. (3 blocks west of 18th and Castro). \$5. Space available for 75 participants. Partners Institute: 343-8541.

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Elegant, sunny, 2 bedroom, 2 bath Victorian, views, deck. Formal living/dining/room, fireplace, hardwood floors, DW, WD, wine cellar, garage. \$1475 per month.

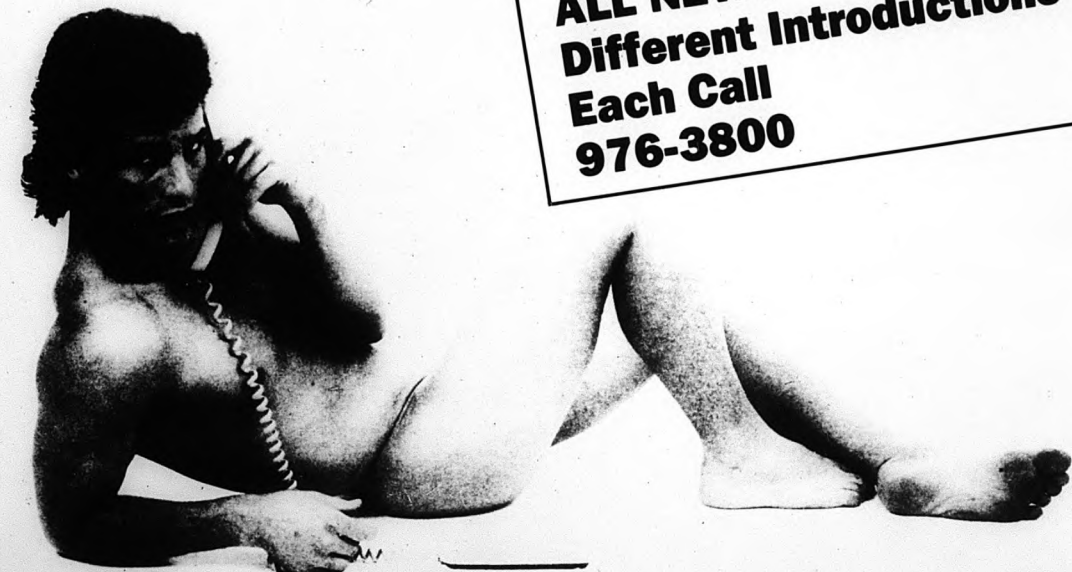
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SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS

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OFFICES FOR RENT

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Office space to share in Noe Valley. Available Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Great location with excellent parking and public transportation. Ideal for individual involved in Bodywork or Alternative Healing. \$85 per week. Flexible. Call Tom (Tues., Thurs., Sat) 282-4622

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Great view, top floor room in spacious home. Share with three men. Bath and half, washer, dryer, Near Buena Vista Park. \$445. 863-0342.

FREMONT/NEARWK

GM share 3 bedroom home. \$325 plus 1/3 utilities. Non smoker, wash/dry/replace. Garden proj. DAN (415) 790-0288

ROOMMATE

To share my home - your own private room and full tile bath. Sunny Potrero Hill, front door parking all the time, fireplace in living room, back yard with garden - dining area - laundry - view - very quiet street. Evenings 7-9 - 282-3440, 8425.

AVAILABLE NOW

Professional, easy-going GWM pianist seeks non-couch potato intellect(s) to share large Church/Market flat. Prefer night oriented adult or couple with Christian values. Your space is a two-room private living area overlooking "Just Desserts" garden eatery. Total rent to split \$895.00. Telephone Donald 995-2656.

INDULGE YOURSELF

Your own room and bathroom in beautiful, quiet, sunny, top floor flat with panoramic view from top of 21st Street Hill. One block to J-Church, short walk to Castro. Share with one prof. GWM. Fireplace, dishwasher, W/D in unit, hardwood floors, deck, yard, easy parking. \$550 plus utilities. JERRY 821-3681

ROOMMATE

Looking for a private room in a drug and alcohol free environment. Prefer Castro, Noe Valley, Duboce Triangle, Haight-Ashbury area. Contact David, at 861-8100 between 11 am-3 pm.

ROOMMATES™

For compatible, trustworthy roommates!
OAKLAND/EAST BAY
533-9949
SF BAY & SAN JOSE
1-800-821-5226 X126

FLATS TO SHARE

GWM with KS looking for GM to share my flat. Private room. Must be responsible, clean, quiet. PWA/ARC in stable health OK. \$350 month - negotiable. TOM 285-7818
leave message

IN SAN MATEO

Share 3 bedroom, 1 bath with GWM, gay man or woman \$400 plus 1/2 utilities. (415) 375-8171 6-9 pm.

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DO IT NOW!

Goal oriented, down 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 care of today's problems today. Contact Carol Fui (IR 01134) for an appointment. (415) 929-0188

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INTIMACY VS. ISOLATION

Is being your own best friend not enough? A support group for issues surrounding intimacy, loneliness and self-fulfillment. A place to speak your emotional needs using the medium of Group Process, Meditation and Touch. Sliding scale. Andrew Pelfini
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Audio subliminal cassettes produced especially for gay men. Many titles plus CUSTOMIZED PRODUCED SEDUCTION CASSETTES. Any message custom recorded to your FAVORITE MUSIC. Very reasonable prices - over 6 years serving the Gay community. FREE catalog. Life-time recordings, PO Box 1002, Port Hueneme, CA 93041. (40)

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Transferred to tape from private film collection. Dozens of funky young models, huge equipment, great blasts every 5 or 6 minutes! Good image, good color, soft rock music. All safe sex! Let these videos on your VCR become your favorite home companion! Sorry, no brochures or stills on these. But look into this bargain collection. Each \$24.95 plus tax. VHS in stock. Beta made up on order. Ask for Adonis Cockplay series. ADONIS VIDEO, 369 Ellis, San Francisco 94102. (415) 474-6995. Open Noon - 6 pm daily. Upstairs over Circle J Cinema. See Hal Call. MC/Visa OK.

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TO FIND MEN
DIAL TO 1-MEN

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Professional landscape services. Monthly maintenance. Retainer walls. Consultation, irrigation. Free estimates. 351-9209

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\$2.00 Plus Toll If Any

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Continued on next page

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- Rendez-vous
- Introductions
- Personals

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Leave adult messages
See if there's one for you
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\$2.00 PLUS TOLL,
IF ANY
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Continued from previous page

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One guy or two and a pickup.
Dump Runs.
Apartments, Basements,
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Classes with Joseph Kramer at the
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Gardening services or alternative in ex-
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Let me give you a free market evaluation
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2 bedrooms, 2 full tiled baths, huge loft,
gourmet kitchen, circular stairway,
cathedral ceilings, skylights, stained
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Above flood, \$159,500. (707) 869-9151,
(707) 869-9118.

FOR SALE

MUST SELL — TIX TO D.C. MARCH
SF to DC October 10
NY to SF October 18
Must sell, make offer
LEAH 648-4851 eyes

FURNITURE/APPLIANCES
19" remote TV, 10 and 12 speed bikes;
utility cart; sofa; chair (papazon);
weights and bench & much more Oct.
10-11th 10 am-5 pm. 119 Corwin #3: Call
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FOR SALE

FOR SALE
GAY NIGHTCLUB AND RESTAURANT:
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Free the captive dancer in you.
Basic Ballet — morning and evening
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issues of the newspaper between 1974
and 1984. Anyone having complete
copies of the newspaper during this
period please contact Keith Clark,
Librarian, SF Sentinel, 500 Hayes St.,
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Positions now available for nation's
largest housecleaning company. Salary
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Call 626-7766

THAI SPEAKER
Bright native speaker wanted 2 or 3
times a week to help advanced student
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tice, help with reading Thai na-
pewpapers etc. We will speak Thai on-
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249-5224.

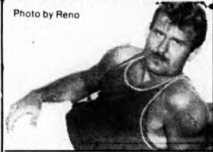
JOB OFFERS

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
Pacific Center for Human Growth/
AIDS Project of the East Bay
Responsible for overall manage-
ment of non-profit agency provid-
ing community and mental health
services to gay/lesbian/other sexual
minorities; AIDS-related
psychosocial/material support
services; and AIDS education/
prevention services. Duties in-
clude liaison with board & com-
munity groups; fiscal admin.,
budgeting and resource devel.;
contract monitoring and supervi-
sion of admin. & mgmt. personnel.
Successful admin. experience in
non-profit social service setting re-
quired; knowledge and/or ex-
perience w/sexual minority and/or
AIDS-related issues preferred.
Position open until filled. Salary
range mid-30s or negotiable. Ex-
cellent benefits. Send let-
ter/resume to: Interim Exec. Dir.,
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phone inquiries. EOE/AA.

MESSAGE

BLONDE CANADIAN

Photo by Reno



FULL MESSAGE
RON \$40 In 775-7057

THE TIGER'S PAW MESSAGE

In the Castro
Achieve optimum relaxation, reduce
stress and tension in your body and
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Hot Oil Massage you'll enjoy. It's non-
hurried and wonderfully nurturing in a
quiet, warm environment. Non-sexual.
90/min. \$25.00
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Attention all of you Halloween buff!
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THE LAST OPPORTUNITY
TO SEE THE QUILT
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8:00 PM, OCTOBER 4TH
AT THE NAMES PROJECT
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\$20.00 AT THE DOOR
COMPLIMENTARY CHAMPAGNE TOAST

OFFICIALLY LAUNCHED BY
AN ARRAY OF
DISTINGUISHED
GUESTS AT MIDNIGHT.

THE
NAMES
PROJECT

"Boy, are you gonna get it!"



Call 976-RODS

TWO DOLLARS PLUS TOLL, IF ANY. CALLERS MUST BE 18 OR OVER.

SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS

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SWEDISH MASSAGE

Aids your muscles, brain, nerves and internal organs. Increases cellular respiration. Promotes nourishment of every part of your body. It makes you feel good, professional. In only
Carlos Del Angel
 564-0782 \$25 hr.

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Relaxing, sensuous, full body Hot Oil massage. Luxurious, non-hurried, nurturing session. \$30.00 M-F after 6 pm. Sat & Sun am & pm. Certified massage therapist through Body Electric School of Massage and Rebirthing. In please. Potrero Hill.
BRUCE 282-6879

ECSTATIC TRANSPORT

Sensual and relaxing massage will wait you away to greater well-being and liberated pleasure while recharging your erotic energy. The massage is a slow, deep Esalen-style nurturing done by a personable, skilled expert in a caring, loving way. It's a sensational experience you'll love!
GARY 821-1005

Athletic male available for strong Swedish Esalen massage. Evenings and weekends
TOM 431-2630

PLEASURE PLUS

Reward yourself and revitalize your pleasure centers with a professional, nude, deep muscle oil massage by a certified acupressure and reflexology expert. I'm 29, attractive and my nurturing massage will ease discomfort and clarify your energy.
JOHN 861-0843

THINK BIG "Danish Built"

6', 180#
 Blue eyed, Masculine beauty
 Hard Chiseled Body
 Hung, Tantalizing 9"
**Extra Handsome,
 Always a Top Man**
 Nude Erotic Massage
 \$50 In + \$70 Out
 Friendly & Fun Man
HORST 931-0309

* \$25-Hot Athlete. Hung nice *
 * Bill 441-1054 Massage, etc. *

SEEK GIFTED CLIENTS

Can you savor subtle fingers, unfold like a flower, reach warm, strong, astonishingly-skilful hands? You can?! Well, pick up the phone, Petunia. We're both in luck. 18th and Noe. Certified, caring, experienced. Two hands, no waiting. \$30.
JIM 864-2430

EXQUISITE MASSAGE

* Certified
 * Experienced
 * Professional
 I am an instructor at The Body Electric School of Massage. I DO EXQUISITE MASSAGE! Sensual, relaxing, nurturing. Special discounts to regular clients.
CHARLIE 821-7607

ONE OF LIFE'S REWARDS

A healing massage blending strength and sensitivity. I am a certified Swedish Shiatsu bodyworker with an intuitive and nurturing touch. My style combines gentle and deep work in a flowing massage to release tension, ease discomfort and balance energy.
 90 minutes, \$35. Castro location
DAVID BLUMBERG
 552-0473

CHRISTOPHER

Individualized weight training instruction/athletically oriented massage. Competent, handsome pleasant.
 431-2830 Days. \$30. per session.

AMMA MASSAGE

Enjoy the nurturing and revitalizing effect of touch through this form of traditional Japanese bodywork. AMMA uses no oils, can be done clothed, and is effective in reducing physical and emotional stress. Treat yourself! Certified.
 75 minutes \$20
John 626-1569

WARM CURRENT

STRONG HEALING ENERGY
 821-2351 MAX \$45/90 min.

FULL BODY MASSAGE

Enjoy a relaxing, therapeutic massage from a trained, mature professional. I am certified in several types of massage and use a combination for a fantastic feeling. \$30. Call Roy, 8 am to 10 pm at 821-1302.

WOW! WHATTA MASSAGE!

Just lay back and enjoy my deep, sensual touch! You'll never forget it! 24 hrs. In/Out. Enjoy!
DAVID 861-1382

VISIT HEAVEN!
 SENSUAL MASSAGE
 * HANDS - FINGERED - PROFESSIONAL - GUARANTEED -
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 * TOTAL OCCASION - * TRAFFIC - * PRIVATE SALES -
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WOW!
 the most incredible sensation of my life!
 Industrial Executive
 always must be beating down your door!
 I'm so shy... I almost didn't call... I'm so glad I did!
 What the others say is SO TRUE!

EROTIC MASSAGE

Hard working - Good looking - Stress reducing - Safe - Perfect for men on the go. 1st class, clean apartment, fireplace, loving hands to revitalize mind, body, spirit. 5'11", 160 lbs., brown, green, smooth, untid.
 Joe 346-2921 9.5
 For Men Only

DREAM MASSAGE

Hung 9", bisexual, exceptionally handsome, muscular, speedo tan, blond/blu. Are you a young Asian or Latin guy, sensitive and nice? I have a special rate for you
RON 931-3263

FULL-BODY SWEDISH STYLE

MASSAGE FOR MEN
 Certified through Body Electric.
 \$40/90 minutes
JOE 282-6929

SENSATIONS

Experience a soothing, relaxing IONIC BATH and my nurturing, intuitive touch combining Swedish/Esalen-Reiki. Acupressure.
 \$30/90 minute session
 -Non-sexual-
MARC 863-1785

RELAX IN CLASS

A RELAXING MASSAGE
 by a handsome, masculine blonde
 6', 190, beautifully nude
 muscular body, summer tan
Firm, Erotic Swedish Massage
 Massage Lotion & Table, Hard to Beat it
\$40 In/\$55 Out 75 min.
Mike 931-0149 24 hrs.

FOR MEN ONLY

Hot oil massage from a young, handsome, caring man certified through Body Electric. Give yourself the pleasure to receive. Come to my beautiful Castro penthouse and allow my sensual hands to fully explore your body. 90 minutes you'll never forget!
\$45.

PHIL 864-0649

NORDIC MASSAGE

By superb blond masseur
\$35/40 9 am-9 pm
THOR 861-2231

RELEASE STRESS

Swedish/Esalen based massage
 certified non-sexual
\$30/1 hour near Alamo Square
LEO 346-5679

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Done by experienced Massage Therapist in Oakland Call after 4:30 pm.
 Fees: \$25/hr. \$35/1 1/2 hrs.
MARK 261-3319

HARD BODIES WELCOME

A deluxe massage for men under 40. Complete full body, medium cool and sensuously HOT too. Esalen, Swedish, and Shiatsu techniques. \$30/in, certified.
STEVEN 641-9426

TRIP TO ECSTASY!

Come to my massage! Full body - buns & legs my specialty! Hot man 6', 190#, Br/B, must. Call Russ anytime. In/Out \$40/50, add \$5.00 for VISA/MC. 647-0944. Try me!

BEST MASSAGE OF YOUR LIFE!

By professional certified masseur, seven years experience. Sensitive, caring, very handsome hunk relaxes your body-mind-spirit. Specializes in deep, firm, sensual hot-oil Swedish. Surprise birthday massages for friends and lovers available. Castro area, 9am-9pm, weekdays and weekends.
 William 626-6210 PWAs welcomed

PHILLIP

Good natured model-masseur. Handsome, clean-cut and discreet.
864-5566

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Release to a sensual Swedish massage by this blond Norwegian. Experienced in this European form of bodywork he incorporates Asian and American massage to form both a relaxing and invigorating experience.
\$45.00 9 am-9 pm
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Young man, 25-5'9", 140# provides satisfying massage for discreet gentlemen age 40-70 near all major hotels.
JIM 928-2013

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We make it happen!

Jack McCallister

Certified Massage Therapist and Rebirther
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 By appointment only

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EXPERIENCED \$35/in
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HOT MASCULINE BLACK

Tight Buns. 8" Thick Versatile Lean back and Watch me work
HOT Deep Massage and More
Good Companion NoJo
ROBBY 863-5702

UNIQUE MESSAGE

Athletic male available for strong Swedish Esalen Massage. Evenings and weekends.
TOM 431-2630

UNIQUE MESSAGE

As you like it! I'm strong, skilled, energetic and building a solid following. Hairy, fit, 35. Businessmen get special attention. How about a mid-day relaxer? \$40/hour, out only. Stan, 995-2338.

Continued on next page

WOMAN TO WOMAN



(213) **976-HERS**
 (415)

At last, a hot new fantasy line designed for Gay women. Dial 976-4377 and hear erotic tales of hot lesbian action making your wildest dreams come true. Created for women by women.

It's for you.

Just remember **976-HERS**

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 SHARE YOUR FANTASIES
 YOU

MAKE THE CONNECTION

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SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS

MODELS & ESCORTS

Continued from previous page

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MALE STRIPPERS
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Models Available Around Town
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STAY HEALTHY WITH

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Applicants Needed
Must Be Exceptional

S&M EDUCATION

Roger — a short, clean-cut bodybuilder,
handsome and intelligent, experienced
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S&M in a safe place — get into bondage
and sensuality, not brutality or fluid ex-
change. (I'm HIV negative and well
aware of safety.)

Call 9 am to 11 pm only
(415) 864-5566

For your pleasure...

Sexy, clean-cut student.
Smooth, fit & tan.
19 yrs. blue/brown, 5'11", 150#
Young, healthy & safe
DALE 928-4896

I LAY BACK



Boysish good looks
8 1/2" thick, 6'11",
160#, 26
clean cut handsome
Boy next door
Relaxes while you work
Friendly • safe • fun!

MIKE 664-2057

WATCH THE
SENTINEL CLASSIFIEDS
We're setting the pace.

HOT BLACK MODELS

RICHARD OF S.F. 821-3457

A SPECIAL MAN

Del, dusky-blond southerner, top / 5
feet, 8 inches, 28, hairy, handsome,
healthy / educated and fun / Asians,
marrieds especially welcome / also
novices / leave number for callback
771-4077, Ext. 2255

MALE STRIPPERS
PRIVATE OR BUSINESS
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HUNKY SWED
Hairy, masc., hung, big hangers, 6'3",
195 lbs., blk/blu, round the clock action.
AXEL 863-0252

• Tall Lean Texan •
Mark: 24, 6', 170 lbs, 40"e
31" w, hairy body, mustache
Richard of S.F. 821-3457

TOM OF FINLAND

Fantasy Man/BB
6', 200, hung thick, well-defined, top
man, HIV neg 4 years now, leather verbal
abuse, dominant, most scenes con-
sidered....

JACK 282-1943

HOT ASIAN MODELS
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VIRILE SEXY ITALIAN
Hot, handsome, rockhard muscles &
athletic legs. Versatile, healthy, very
defined, tall Marine type.
ANYTIME, NO BS.
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VERY SPECIAL ALL DAY or
ALL EVENING RATES
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ADAM
HOT HUNG VERS. FUN
Swimmer's Build
24 hours IN/OUT
864-5741

MATTHEW
HARD HAT
CONSTRUCTION WORKER



23 - 6', 180 lbs, 44" c, 30" w

RICHARD
OF SAN FRANCISCO
(415) 821-3457

— MANHANDLER —

Wrestling jock will turn you every which
way. 30, 5'11", 160#, aggressive, clean-
cut bodybuilder into sweaty action.
Rough but safe give and take. Massage
also. Out only.
MATT 824-2312

• College Jock •

Luke: Warm, sincere,
friendly, engaging smile
24 Hours Weekends

Richard of S.F. 821-3457

MONSTER MEAT

... Unbelievably big, bulging basket!!
Not only thick as a beer can, with full
low-hangers, but also a massive
mushroom head!!? Tops in my
work... Don't be disappointed
Call me first!

(847-2825 • Hank)
... For men who think big!?!

BEST BUNS IN TOWN

DREW 29, 5'10", Smooth body
EYES/WEEKENDS
RICHARD OF S.F. 821-3457

CORY JACOBSEN

BLACK VIDEO STAR
"THAT'S ENTERTAINMENT!"
24, 5'11", 170#, 10" cut, smooth
24 hours, IN/OUT, Always safe, hot top.
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COVER MAN

Scott 26, 5'10", 160lbs, 44" C
(Hairy), 30 Waist, Brown Hair,
Green Eyes. Available 24 hrs
SF East Bay, South Bay
RICHARD OF S.F. 821-3457



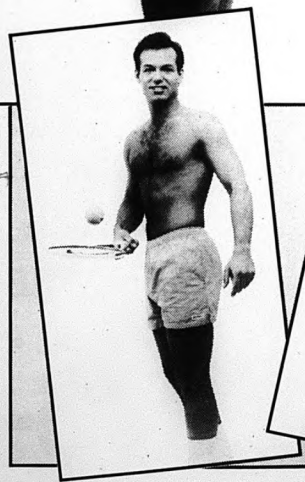
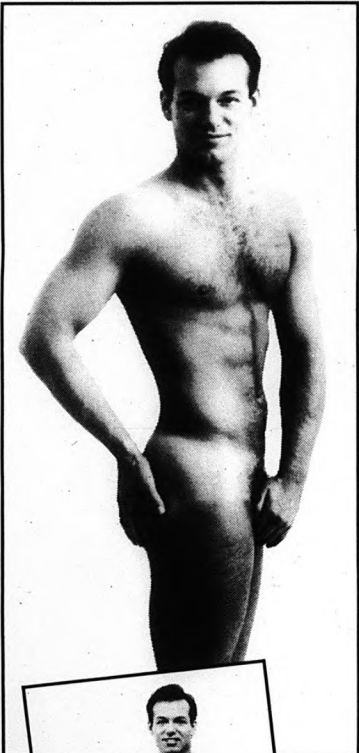
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