

THE

ALBATROSS

"BEHOLD! THE WANDERING ALBATROSS, THE EXPERT AND DARING GLIDER. THE GREATEST OF ANY LIVING BIRD"

Vol. 2, No. I ALPHA

May 14, 1966

\$2.50 Per Year

THE HELLION

Her roar is thund'roud to the ears!
 She curses at the engineers
 Who built this prison just for her;
 This Hellion sired by Lucifer.
 She stretches upward, high and tall,
 As foaming fingers claw the wall,
 And when she cannot reach the street,
 She wails her torment of defeat,
 Then once again, with anguished groan,
 She pounds and pounds unyielding stone;
 For though she is not kept within,
 She fights a fight she cannot win.
 The fact is strange, without a doubt;
 This wall was built to keep her out;
 To hold her back and calm her down,
 Protect the people of the town,
 At last, they called this killer's bluff,
 And tamed, the roaring, windswept Gulf;
 So now, when waters pound their wrath,
 Though there is still some aftermath,
 The Lady does not claim so much
 Within her deadly, liquid touch,
 As she once did, within the past;
 For men have harnessed her at last.
 The Wall went up! The fight was won,
 By islanders of Galveston;
 They fought and won, and dared defeat,
 This town the Hellion could not beat.

"Tex" Kennedy

TRIBUTE TO THE ISLE: GALVESTON Playground of the South

Bless the Isle!

Bless the Tide!

Guiding our rubber treads down the Gulf Freeway to the Isle of Paradise known as to residents of the Gulfport area, and guiding our warm treads from lane to lane and approaching the T-Bird (halfway) where everybody likes to stop for refreshments, we eventually reach our destiny - The Grand Isle. Over the last hump and across the long causeway spanning Galveston Bay lies the pleasure of your company. Straight ahead on Broadway leads our chariot to the Gulf of Mexico and Stewart's Beach and other lively spots. The surf is warm and green and clear - look down and see the toes of your feet sift the sands of the floor of the Gulf. Lounging in the sun is a great sport and cruising the passing throng is another. After hours of the flowing tide and "ole Sol", we change our attire for the night life of the Isle. Down "Broadway" we proceed to the familiar LaFitte's, The Crazy Horse, The Glory Hole, The Two B's and Louisa's, and other soirees where the cats really swing (and not

(Continued)

La Fittes

305 25 th St

Gayest Spot On

The

isle

GALVESTON

RONNIES

BAMBOO

ROOM

219 N Frazier

CONROE

TRIBUTE TO THE ISLE: Continued

by the tail). Just beyond the "blue horizon" are the relaxing hours of your life - it's an isle once explored and ravaged by a buccaneer called Jean LaFitte. Today, it is the ravaged isle of tourists from everywhere who appreciate its greatness and show their gratitude day after day after day because it is - Galveston. Bless our heritage!

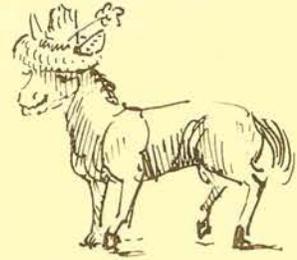
A. D.

hot wire

Circling high above Broadway, the bird approached 25th Street and the Rosenberg monument that points due North to LaFitte's. At least, that's what a bartender there once said. Cruising in, there were all of the fine, warm faces that come to Steve's because it is LaFitte's, a most popular nest for a traveling bird and those who come to the Grand Ole Isle where LaFitte's colorful character and personality once flourished. Come to LaFitte's where the name is befitting and the atmosphere is especially created for your leisure.

Bowing into our Spring issue of The Albatross is one of the finest and best known operators in our business, Corinne, at The Crazy Horse, in the circle of downtown Galveston. Many people from Houston must remember her from the establishments in this area. Whenever you are on the Isle visit Corinne for a tall, cool drink and good atmosphere. The Crazy Horse is the same familiar location of The Longhorn so nostalgic of by-gone days.

"Stadium-Wise", The Stadium and that includes Dale T. and "The Upstairs" is rockin' the village and area. The Phil Seymour Combo sparkles the downs and ups out of customers. Come downstairs, "The Stadium" and then upstairs to "The Upstairs" because there is portability at this fine establishment. Standing Room Only is the current trend, and we wish Dale continued success from day to day.



The

**CRAZY
HORSE**

215 22nd

GALVESTON

THE **U P S T A I R S**
2421 TIMES
IN THE VILLAGE

HOUSTON SEEN with RIC

Beer tonight with Auntie Mame and Bob. The newest folks of the Golden Circle, as they say with their Intime parties the R. T. is "IN". Supped after at A. W.'s, a surprising first! FRESH HASH BROWNS, hard to believe but true. Where have all the gay gang gone? not to the 33 everyone, they've all been thrown out to make way for the "New Look". A fabulous new swankniter NYC (private) has come into being, good companionship, superb drinks and a genial host Ricky, make this a most welcome stop for your next night out. Had a pleasant afternoon at Old (I use this word loosely) Bill E.'s new bistro the 1016, very intimate for that after lunch drink, good decor and those cedar beams and paneling make this a must for any time of the day - or - night. It was sure to pass, P. S. opened a Glory Hole in Galveston and from what I hear --- anyway, just go, it's marvelous, a gay time is had by all. A vote of thanks to the Galveston Police and Sheriff's Department from the bar owners for their cooperation and good will during "Splash Day" in Galveston.

A bartender from the Surf at THE SHOWBOAT, "let's go home and do a jig-saw puzzle" (Is this like etchings?) ARE YOU READY, MARY? For a real treat, a real sweet, go see Mary on Saturdays and Sundays at the SHOWBOAT, a gal who believes in "to each his own". WHAT A WASTE OF HUMANITY!!!

POTPOURRI: cha-cha on the Isle, cha-cha at the Exile, cha-cha in a four wheel tub on Westheimer, cha-cha at an all-night eatery - Who in H--- is cha-cha??? By the way, your bus leaves at 8:10. What ever happened to the Joker, the Red Feather and the Backstage??? Heard the other day that the lavender pachyderm is internationally famous, or was it infamous?? COMING TO HOUSTON, a St. Bernard Mustang riding

down Westheimer with a Keg!?? New sign soon to be seen on Westheimer - Our music isn't long hair, but our bartender is. The Exile is doing a steady "biz" B. B. has shown that good entertainment and good will make a bar. "Square" Square? on the Galvez route is the European, stop by after the traffic and gab with "Hattie", Red Room's Jay at the Surf holding up the Bar with one hand and helped by the bartender on the other. Herb and Verlon's Keg party draw a great and good crowd every Sunday. Hear around the Bar owners are getting a new association together, think this will help all concerned.

GOTTA GO WAX MY SKIS!!!

SPOTLIGHT



Fresh from the Shower and ready for Fun and Games at Houston's Newest - the Bar With the View. Old World Atmosphere and Up-to-the-minute clientele blend easily and intimately at THE ROUND TABLE. All this, and behind the bar

BOB BARNES

BARRY'S

Quality Prints of the
- COVER -
Available from Most
ADVERTISERS

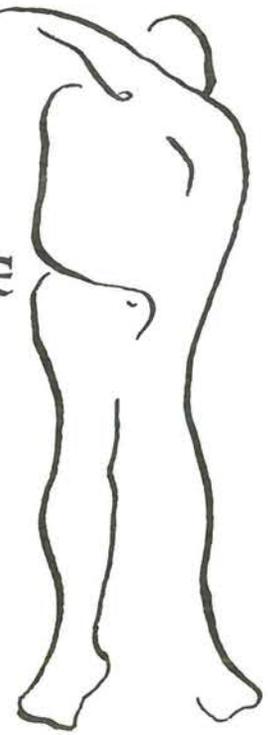
\$1.50

Houston's
Campgrounds
the set says
**THE
ROUND TABLE**

is
in!

an old world drinking
house

507 westheimer



ja 8-8477

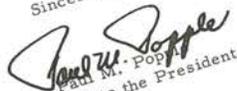
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

February 15, 1966

Dear Mr. Kennedy:

It was very kind of you to want the President to see your tribute to President Kennedy. You may be sure that he understands and shares the deep feeling and sentiment which prompted it.

Sincerely,


Paul M. Poppo
Assistant to the President

Mr. Tex Kennedy
1104 Tuam Street
Houston, Texas



EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
AUSTIN 11, TEXAS

JOHN CONNALLY
GOVERNOR

February 3, 1966

Mr. Tex Kennedy
1104 Tuam Street
Houston, Texas

Dear Mr. Kennedy:

Thank you for your letter and copy of your Poem 'The Torch' which you so graciously sent to me. I deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness.

You must feel amply rewarded for your efforts in writing such a suitable Poem to the memory of such a great man.

I wish you continued success in your poetic endeavors.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely,


John Connally

TELL IT TO TIZZIE

FOR THE LOVELORN
THE FORSAKEN
write TIZZIE for advice
c/o THE ALBATROSS



Dear TIZZIE: I spend hours and hours being good to my wife, but she burns my dinner, scorches my white shirts when she irons, etc., and generally, I am just. . .

BURNED UP

Dear Burned Up: She's too worn out, Man .. from all those HOURS of GOODNESS.

Dear TIZZIE: A friend of mine recently asked me to go back to his home in Mexico with him. He wants to open an enchilada factory and export them to the States. I found out that his home address is in an area called Boys' Town. Do you think I should investigate or break off the relationship?

CHILI CHOPPER

Dear Chili Chopper: Chop, Chop!

Dear TIZZIE: A man has invited me up to his apartment for Scotch and SOFA. I don't know what to do, as I don't drink.

PRUDENCE

Dear Prude-Dense: You won't have to drink. He evidently likes you and just wants to get something straightened out between you.

Dear TIZZIE: I live with two other bachelors. We get along fine, but each night a different nephew of each of them spends the night. These nephews are eating us out of house and home. How can I approach these friends about the increased grocery bill?

HUNGRY

Dear Hungry: Simply tell them that if they are going to be Sugar-Daddys to these ravenous nephews, they will have to come up with less sugar and more meat.

Dear TIZZIE: A man in constantly trying to break down my door. Do you think I should relent ... and let him OUT of my room?

GOLDY-LOCK

Cross the stile of self-denial, over the hill of Benevolence, cross the stream of purity, and just beyond the rock of resignation the nugget comes in view.



**WELCOME TO 2802 AUSTIN
HOUSTON, TEXAS**

COOPER

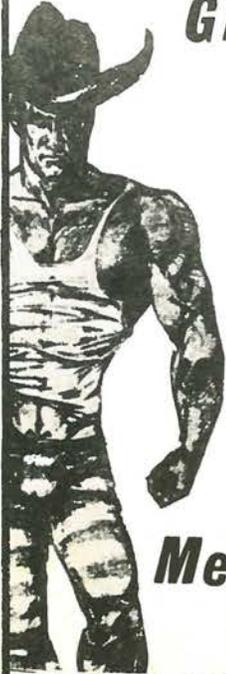
best: in **MUSIC**
first: **SERVICE**



ja 9
3
4
3
1

1918 TAFT

**HOWDY!
from
HARRY
GRIEF**



**on
tour
in**

Mexico

In Houston

the
EXILE

1011 Bell

FAIRIES FLY?

Bob S. tries to prove that "fairies" can fly.

It all happened on a Saturday afternoon (3/19/66) out of Seguin, Texas.

Traveling towards S. A. there was a big smash-up. Bob and two other passengers were thrown clear of the car and severely injured. They have all been released from the hospital except Bob.

In his solo flight, Bob ended up with two broken hips, broken pelvis and broken collar bone. He also suffered a ruptured gall bladder and several punctures in his intestines which have now all been patched up. He was in a S. A. hospital for 2 weeks and then transferred to St. Joseph's in Houston where he will call home for awhile. He made one faux pas the last night in S. A.

Who ever heard of getting a urinal mixed up with your water pitcher, especially when one hates an ice water douche at 3 a.m.

It will be approximately 3 months before Bob will be able to walk again, but will fortunately be as good as new at that time.

Moral to story - Never use a convertible for a launch pad.

THE YOUNG 'UNS

Gathered around the juke box on the isle are the smooth and pretty ones swingin' to Hang on Sloopey. Give 'em the waxed floor and watch the hips rotate. Moving from partner to partner and from drink to drink the magic of the evening becomes a fantasy on the Isle of Paradise - Galveston. The weekend was a great experience - leavin' from the job and packin' swim trunks and levi's and gay sport shirts for a pleasureable flirtation. That pool table was busy with the "sharks" who learned and now earn. The bowler clattered to the rhythm of the adeptness of steady hands. The soothing melodies from the nickelodian bring gliding feet to a pattern that embraces the spirited heart and "great expectations" are prevelant in this harbor away from home, wherever it may be.

ROVING REPORT

Harry G. is on vacation via Monterey, Mexico City, Guadalajara and points on the route stopping by to see J. Pinchback at The Artists Colony, San Juan De Allende. Will haunt all the gay-beat-and off beat spots south of the border returning with "news" for people this side, "North" of the border.

B. Tremonte, the super-market King, from Lake Charles in Hou-town to buy new Grand Prix. Spent 5 hours with the car salesman over the trade-in value of his old car and sales price (difference) on the new one. B. "jewed" the Jew down to \$1100 but was aiming for \$800. About to despair with the salesman and walk out the door, the man said "Let me check with the sales manager once more!" He did and B. came up with the Grand Prix and smelled of flowers.

Roving reporter Dick Winters at San Jose called LD to the editor and is sending in new ads and HOT WIRE news items. Real and genuine is Dick's enthusiasm for our circulation and progress in regions beyond.



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BOB N KING

**PHOTOGRAPHIC
ILLUSTRATION**



HENRY CUNDIFF

EXPERT

PIANO TUNING

JA 9-6274

NEW TO THE WORLD:
"Pursuit and Symposium" - A James
Kepner Publication
2141 Baxter Street
Los Angeles, Calif.
90039
THE ALBATROSS
salutes a fine new pub-
lication, whose new
born babe, Vol. I, No.
I, was issued in March
1966. "TOUJOURS GAI"

h o t w i r e

Jus' come on In, the "Inn Crowd
Pizza Parlor", in the village, it's
in the area of Times Blvd., so shag
on in for a bit of Pizza and a piece of
Jim's hospitality. The owner is a fine
person and makes you welcome
through and through. "Smilin' thru"
is Jim to you and me, and serves the
best "yum" in town.

ROCKY'S "3412" is pickin' up steam..
and it couldn't happen to a nicer person.
ROCKY plans to make many improve-
ments YET.. and they all sound like
WINNERS to us. ROTS OF RUCK,
ROCKY!

The Ten Sixteen Lounge at 1016 West
Gray is our newest spot on the outer
rim of the Circle, booms because B.
Evans, formerly of Fiesta Club fame,
is a new operator in the lounge busi-
ness. The decor is great and was well
planned in advance. Bill is on hand
to greet old friends.

SMOG BULLETIN:

Tommy Balmain at Van Nuys called LD
and says that California is not as cool
as may be rumored. He wasn't
discussing the weather either. Tommy
is returning Texas-wise soon, so put
on your dancing shoes for the home-
coming.

SPECIAL

Our readers are invited to illustrate
in free-hand drawing, their mental
conception of what each writer of The
Albatross may look like. He or She,
the writers, are featured under "ghost"
or pen names. Each submission must
be in black "India" ink appropriate for
printing. Each new issue will spot-
light a writer on its staff. What do
you think the following creative
writers look like:

Vivacious Vivian
Tizzie
Hot Wire
Danger-Blasting
Alan Dumaset
A Bit of the Rubaiyat

On THE ALBATROSS

From "The Rime of
the Ancient Mariner"
At length did cross an
Albatross,
Through the fog it
came;
As if it had been a
Christian soul,
We hailed it in God's
name.

"Coleridge"

SECRET IN THE BOX

A man from Dallas
died and his attorney
found in his strong-
box at the bank, a
will. The will speci-
fied that his funeral
be held in his home
at 2 A. M. and that
the services should
be at 3 A. M. prompt-
ly at the cemetery.
At 3 A. M., how many
friends attended?
Nine - only nine.
What was the other
secret in the strong
box? That those who
were his friends and
paid their final res-
pects will share his
estate. There were
exactly nine there
and they shared the
contents of his strong
box - \$60,000. This
is true - and it
happened in Dallas,
Texas.

WANT ADS:

Required at once,
one SPOKE for my
Li'l red wagon. It
fell off while hauling
a 301 lb. trick from
the Exile to the Boat.
WHAT a flat on a
steel-rimmed wheel
??? Do you know a
good Wagonmaster
besides someone from
WAGON TRAIN? ? ?

Dear Goldy-Lock: That all depends. Is he a Baby. . Bare, a Mama.. Bare, or a PAPA.. BARE:



Dear TIZZIE: I am in love with the boy next door who prefers to run around with a crowd of boys and never pays any attention to me. Why?

PUZZLED

Dear Puzzled: I hate to tell you this but it sounds like a Grimm Fairy Tale to me.

Dear TIZZIE: I have been told I have a problem. I work 8 days a week . . Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Payday. I can find things to do during the normal week, but what the H ____ do I do on the 8th night?

TOLLIE

Dear Tollie: You have answered your own question. RAISE H ____!

Dear TIZZIE: I am muscular, but everytime I call Charlie, he's always busy. What can I do?

SKINNY

Dear Skinny: With a name like Skinny what can you expect, Girl! Change your name to MUSCLES.

Dear TIZZIE: I am a bartender and the other day a tipsy customer bet me five dollars he could remove his right eyeball. I called the bet and lost, as he had a glass eye. Then he bet me ten dollars he could bite his left eye and I lost again. He had false teeth. Last he bet me he could urinate on me without getting me wet. I won this bet. Do you think I should advise other bartenders that they will win some and lose some?

WILLY BROWNE

Dear Willy: You just did, Brother!

TIZZIE SHARES with Hospitalized Cherubs

B. Shipley at St. Joseph's
L. Offutt at Methodist

And: C. Smith is now at home recuperating.

Go - take them a new wing!

the glory hole

IS



WHERE THE BOYS ARE!

in GALVESTON

2115 STRAND

SO. 3-9727

private



(the keg)

1016 w. gray

ja8-9513

open 12 noon daily

& keg party's &

fri: 7-9 pm | sun: 1-3 pm

A TOUCH OF TEX

THE SURF

If you want some new diversion,
Then try the Foaming Brine;
"THE SURF" is always boiling
And the waters always fine.

It's where many go for "Breakfast",
To pass a friendly word,
Or listen to "The Grand Dame" tell
New stories she has heard.

You'll see Verlon and Herbert,
And Bill - and Les - and "Slim",
And if you're lucky, Charley Brown -
Ye Gods - You must meet him!

Herbert will be patching things
Or at the Bar he'll stand,
Telling stories of the past,
A "LIKE" clutched in his hand.

And when it comes to shooting pool,
Verlon knows every trick -
You've never seen a Pool Game shot,
'Til She picks up a stick!

But oh - Those Sunday Parties,
Where Draft Beer freely flows -
And half the people of this town
Are standing nose to nose.

So if it's fun you're wanting,
Don't bog down in the Turf;
Come down to Main & Tuam Streets,
And Wade Right In "THE SURF"

"Tex" Kennedy
March 15, 1966



A BIT OF THE RUBAIYAT

And much as Wine has play'd the
Infidel,
And robb'd me of my Robe of Honor, -
Well,
I wonder often what the Vintners buy
One half as precious as the stuff they
sell.

N
Y
C
NEW
YORK
CLUB

WELCOME
TO HOUSTONS NEWEST
PRIVATE CLUB

1322 WESTHEIMER

INTO THE NIGHT

BUBBLES, BANGLES, AND ME
By Vivacious Vivian

Wandering from bar to lounge to club on the usual rounds of an evening's pleasure is the pattern of -- a friend who covers the "so-called" waterfront. He frequents the most lively spots in the realm. He is the proclaimed ROMEO who circulates with self-willed proficiency and sometimes comes up loser. He is a casual type in appearance but a know-it-all whenever it comes to conversation. He proclaims the world to be his sole possession, and it probably is. Living each day broadens his experience and sparks his initiative. Trust or mistrust is a broad subject of conversation with him. Watchful of all moving around, he queries their position in life. Where are they going and why? Curiosity often leads him into paths of danger. He returns later denouncing the characters who frequent his drinking palaces. His schedule was disrupted and his hopes shattered for the moment. His cares are mounting until he sees a new, friendly face and his enthusiasm is restored and surges toward a new speculation and again he leaves but not alone - INTO THE NIGHT.

A. D.



Hi! Guess everyone is getting ready for the holidays. I wish you could see my new cocktail gown. I bought it on the time-payment plan; I give the Merchant a little each week!

I'm going to wear the fur I got last year. It looks like unborn bath-mat, but I strongly suspect it was trapped under a sink.

I've got a new boy-friend, but I'm trying to get rid of him. Last week, I told him I didn't want to see him any more and he just pulled the covers over his head. He told me he would give me a diamond watch if I'd give him the works, but what good is a watch without the works? I need one of those like Custer needed more indians!

The other day at lunch, I had to share a table with a little old lady. I pulled out a cigarette and lit it. She snapped, "I'd rather commit adultery than smoke in public!" I said, "So would I, but I only have half an hour for lunch."

After that I had to take a Trans-span. That's a new tranquilizer. It makes you want it like crazy but if you don't get it .. You don't give a darn.

I think I'm getting nearsighted, too. I can't recognize anyone until they're right on top of me! It's been my experience that men make passes at girls who DRAIN glasses.

A friend of mine invited me up to his apartment for old times sake. I replied, "Over my dead body!" He said, "I see you haven't changed."

Until next time, may your days be bright and corpuscles white.

VIVIAN

SUNDAY IS

surf DAY 3 - 5

ALL THE BEER \$1.00

YOU CAN DRINK

2909 S. MAIN

HOUSTON'S

EUROPEAN

LOUNGE



2119 LEE LAND

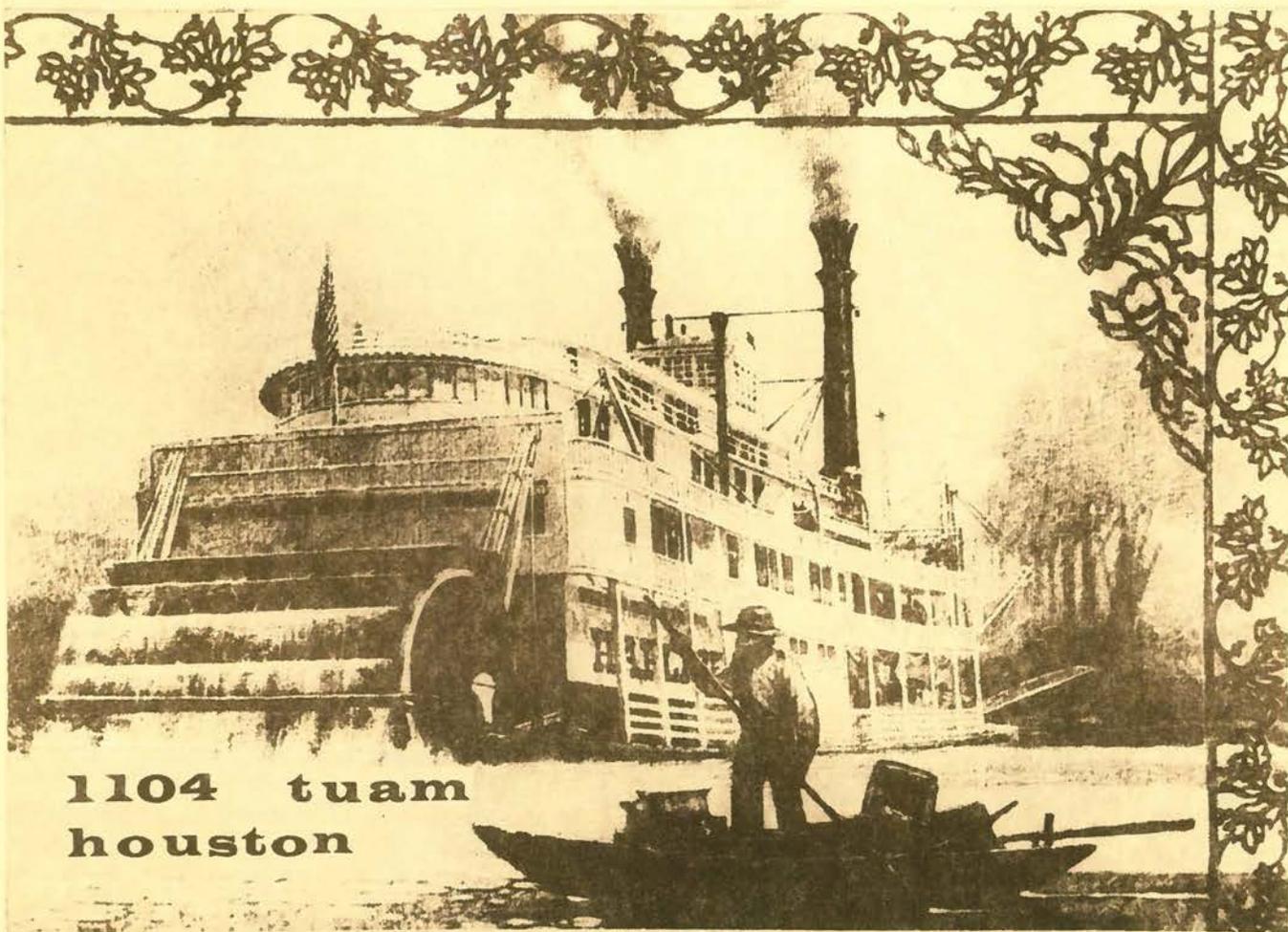


After Hours

LIGHTED GLASS

WHOLESALE - RETAIL

CA 6 - 8284



**1104 tuam
houston**

SHOWBOAT

**BARRING AROUND
HOUSTON**

The European
2119 Leeland

The Exile
1011 Bell

New York Club
1322 Westheimer

The Nugget
2802 Austin

Pink Elephant
1218 Leeland

Red Room
612 Hadley

Rocky's 3412
3412 West Dallas

The Round Table
507 Westheimer

Stadium Lounge
2417 Times

Surf Lounge
2909 South Main

Ten Sixteen Lounge
1016 West Gray

3300 Club
3301 San Jacinto

The Upstairs
2421 Times

**OUT-OF-TOWN
SPOTS**

Playboy Lounge
485 Crockett
Beaumont, Texas

Ronnie's Bamboo Room
219 N. Frazier
Conroe, Texas

Del Gallo
226 S. Tanchua
Corpus Christi, Texas

Trader Vic's
Dallas, Texas

Villa Fontana
1315 Skiles
Dallas, Texas

Club Pigalle
613 E. San Antonio
El Paso, Texas

Crazy Horse
215 22nd Street
Galveston, Texas

Glory Hole of the South
2115 Strand
Galveston, Texas

LaFitte's
305 25th Street
Galveston, Texas

The Gas Light
316 Pujo
Lake Charles, La.

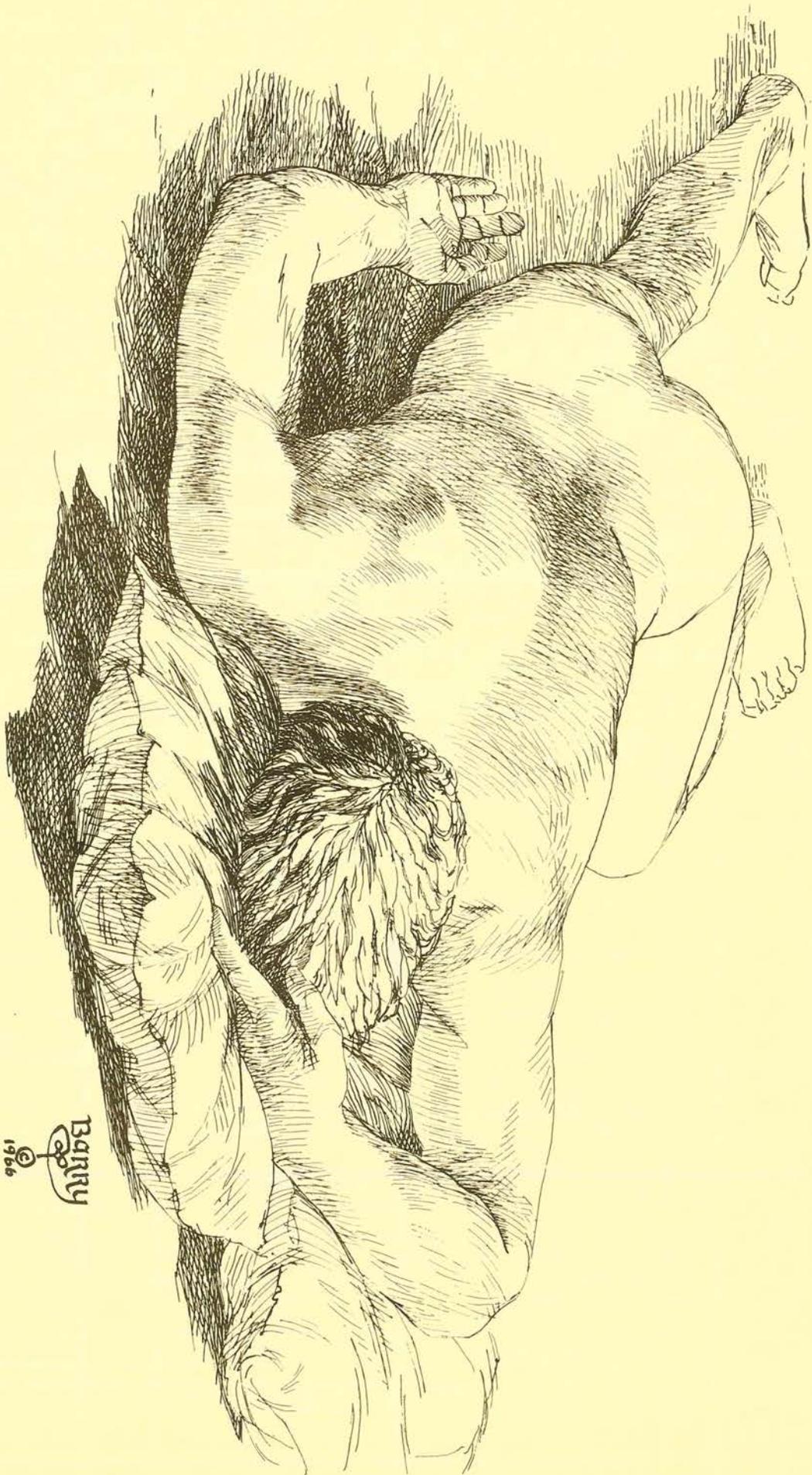
LaFitte's in Exile
901 Bourbon
New Orleans, La.

Regents Row
740 Burgundy
New Orleans, La.

Elbow Room
708 Louisiana Ave.
Shreveport, La.

Crystal Lounge
42 W. San Fernando
San Jose, Calif.

Turf Lounge
East Highway 90
Lake Charles, La.



1966
BARRY