

# CALIFORNIA SCENE

MAY 1971 50¢



*The Original* \* **THE CLUB**  
**TURKISH BATHS**

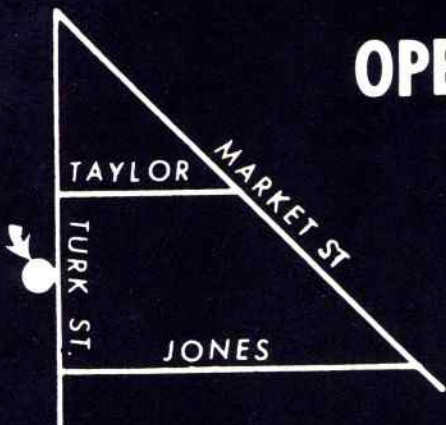
 *Something for Everyone*

4 FLOORS OF FUN AND RELAXATION

- ✦ STEAM ROOMS
- ✦ SAUNA
- ✦ SUN LAMPS
- ✦ COLOR TV
- ✦ LOUNGE
- ✦ SNACK BAR

*{* In Downtown San Francisco  
between Taylor & Jones Streets  
one block off Market Street *}*

**OPEN 24 HRS. EVERY DAY**



\*NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER ORGANIZATION USING THE NAME "CLUB"

**132 TURK ST. SAN FRANCISCO**

## EDITORIAL

This month we take to task our colleagues at the *Advocate* for what we consider to be unsporting conduct, if not a case of poor journalistic ethics.

The *Advocate* recently printed a "letter to the editor" from someone who voiced a complaint against a certain baths in Los Angeles. This establishment has had more than its share of police problems in recent months, so the letter writer allegedly requested that his membership fee be returned or else. The "or else" meant a letter to the *Advocate*. Apparently the club in question refused him a full refund and the letter subsequently appeared in that biggest of all gay publications. All fair enough, perhaps, until it is revealed that the person, whose letter appeared with but "name withheld" at the bottom, is a part-time writer for the *Advocate*. Furthermore, he has a less than admirable record as a minor Alexander Wolcott of the gay world, demanding preferential treatment in the way of free meals and free entry to functions. In short, he has become the bane of many businessmen about town, but that's their problem and until now they have been able to deal with him. It is their problem until it is found that he can put his threats into action through the columns of the *Advocate*.

Then in the following issue of that paper we find yet another "name withheld" letter, this one attacking the admission policy of another business belonging to the same owners of the aforementioned baths. This can only lead us to believe that it was the same disgruntled wretch who wrote both letters.

Such an anonymous campaign is to be deplored anywhere but especially in the columns of the *Advocate*. One would have expected its editors to show more concern for the day-to-day problems of gay business folk—such as those connected with the baths in question, which has been a longtime advertiser in all the gay papers.

To our friends at the *Advocate* we say that they should remember that Los Angeles is their place of origin and that they should give special consideration to the particular problems of being gay in this curious area of the state.

Printing such mischievous and petty charges helps no one, even if true. Such lack of responsibility to the very community which gave the *Advocate* its start (often with voluntary labor) can most charitably be ascribed to a lack of contact with a segment of that same community. When people are in trouble it's a time to help (by suppressing such vindictive letters, for example), not to pillory them. If this trend continues we will have a gay *Confidential*, not the responsible gay newspaper so many of us have hoped for.

# california SCENE<sup>©</sup>

MAY 1971 VOL. 2 NO. 4

## CONTENTS

San Francisco '71 .....	2
Southland Scene .....	4
Theatre .....	6
Movies .....	10
Books .....	8
Show Bars .....	12
Calendar .....	16
Map .....	27
SURVEY: You Can Help Us. . .	30

### Editor and Publisher

Jeff Buckley

### Contributing Editors:

Dick Clark  
Charles McAllister  
Christopher Erwin  
Victor de Stefano  
Houston Smith  
Phillip Hyde

### Art Director

Harold Wolfe

### Advertising Representatives

Peter Jennings (L.A.)

Bill Kane (S.F.)

### Advertising Rates on Request

Nothing may be reprinted from this magazine without written permission from the publisher.

### Published Monthly By:

**SAGITTARIUS PUBLICATIONS**

PHONE: (213) 254-3506

P. O. Box 26032

Los Angeles, California 90026



rium on competition. Nor is there any truth in columnist Herb Caen's item last year about the police "limiting" the number of bars in the city to 70. No, competition will take its toll and the smaller neighborhood bar with its regular customers will likely prove to have more staying power.

Sacramento State College held a week-long symposium on "The Gay Scene" during the latter half of April. Willie Brown, the up-and-coming assemblyman and possible mayoral contender in San Francisco during the 70's, was there. So were distinguished speakers such as Dr. Joel Fort and that character and poet, Allen Ginsberg.

If you were a student, gay or straight, it was a week of informative camp; but for the older, practiced homosexual, it was all a little "old hat." Nonetheless, for such a symposium to take place in an academic environment is definitely a sign of changing times, hopefully a harbinger of better things to come in this Golden State. It was a pity that author John Rechy was unable to attend as scheduled.

**The Houndstooth Inn**, which I mentioned briefly last month, serves gourmet-style meals which in two short months have placed it in the "best restaurant" category statewide. On two different occasions I have dined there with friends and we were unanimous in our praise. This is always a delicate matter, to praise an advertiser, but we like to give credit where it's due. Go and taste the fare for yourself. **The Houndstooth** is just off the freeway in San Rafael, 20 minutes north of San Francisco. Sunday brunch is also served and by now there should be those rollicking musical afternoons each Sunday, as when this bistro was open under Don Banks (now of **Gold Street**). The featured pianist this month is Momi Starr, lately of **Sandy's Saloon** (or Gordon's, as everyone still calls it).

The food at **On the Q.T.** on Polk Street is also surprisingly good and has been since they opened. This reminds me that anyone who visits

*(Continued on Page 20)*

900  
COLE  
STREET  
on the "N" car line

# BRADLEY'S CORNER

Ph. 664-7766 San Francisco

sunday brunch 12 - 3:30 pm ■ 99¢

cocktail hours 5 - 7 p.m. ■ 55¢  
MONDAY THRU FRIDAY

spaghetti feed TUESDAYS 7pm ■ 69¢



# MAGIC GARDEN

## Restaurant and Bar

### "STAR-SPANGLED JUBILEE"

MAY 14th, 15th & 16th

★ ★ ★ A New All-Live Revue ★ ★ ★

SHOWTIME: 9:00 & 11:30

SUNDAYS: 6:30 & 9:00

### JOSE'S OPERAS

MAY 9th, 23rd, 30th

SHOWTIME: 4:30 every Sunday

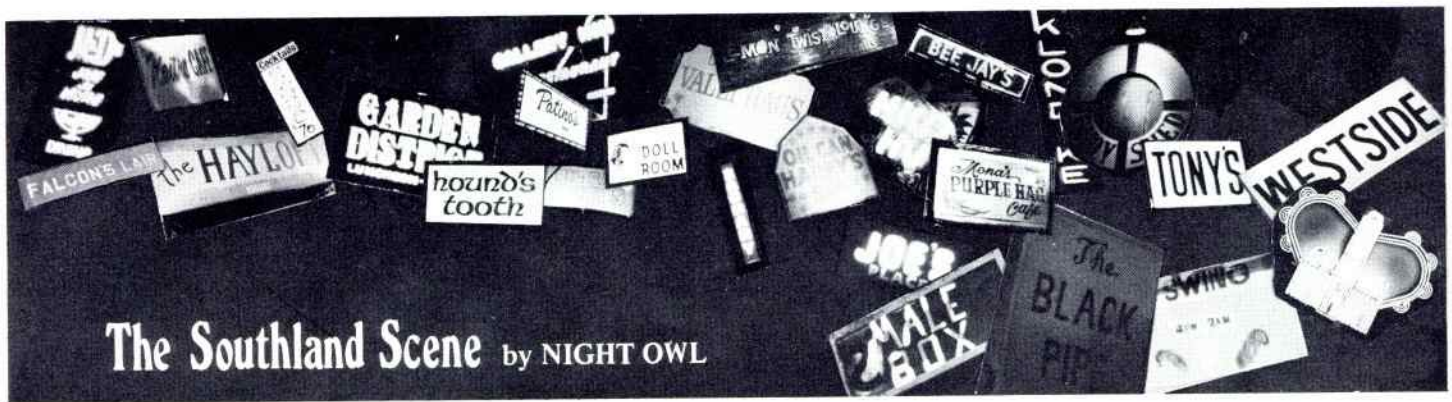
SUNDAY DINNERS 7-10pm

FEATURING CALIFORNIA MEXICAN FOOD

752-8051

1840 HAIGHT ST., SAN FRANCISCO

*(off Stanyan)*



## The Southland Scene by NIGHT OWL

One of the first places you come across when driving west to Los Angeles from Arizona is the panoramic desert area around Palm Springs. At Indio take Highway 111. This is the main road through the whole region and rejoins the freeway at the west end of Palm Springs. In Palm Desert, 10 miles from Indio there is now a fine new addition to the hostelrys catering to our group. It is **The Desert Lodge**. Small and intimate yet assuring guests of absolute privacy should they so desire, it has a fine pool and unique facilities, including a luxurious steam room available to all guests. The rates are extremely low—four of us shared a unit for 21 dollars, which is about half the going rate for comparable accommodations in this expensive resort.

Ten minutes up the highway you come to the busiest of the bars in the Palm Springs area—**Oil Can Harry's Spa**. This is a tastefully decorated large bar and dance hall which caters to visitors of both sexes who like to dance the night away and to meet congenial people from all over the West. Oil Can Harry's is the only bar in or near Palm

Springs with a distinctive holiday atmosphere. Those seeking a more sedate but still pleasant bar should try **The Party Room** (which has dancing), or **Sir James**. In between is that old-timer with a new face—**The Queen's Attic**—which now presents an entertaining show five nights a week by those two old masters at the mime and live revue business, to wit, Maurice and Lamont.

After hours **The Party Room** and **Sir James** serve coffee and soft drinks on weekends.

The nearby motels that are popular are **The Villa Caprice** and **The Desert Palms**, **The Desert Knight** and **The Drifting Sands** plus a newcomer located close to the downtown area, **The Sahara**.

Palm Springs is for relaxing and sunning (although the lack of moisture makes the acquisition of a tan a slow process), so do not expect an Acapulco-like atmosphere or even that of Miami.

Leaving the Desert Lodge we drove to San Diego, which is somewhere between the wildness of San Francisco and the uptightness of L.A. when it comes to the gay

scene. And despite the present widespread business recession bar business is not off so drastically down there this year.

San Diego is remarkably stable compared to San Francisco or Los Angeles. You'll find the same bartenders in the same places each month who'll give you the big hello if you let them know you are a visitor . . . as I set out to say, you'll find out what is current and worth knowing about in the twice monthly *Prodigal*, a newsletter put out by the San Diego branch of the Metropolitan Community Church, that curious gay phenomenon that ascended from heaven or Alabama some years ago on Los Angeles. *The Prodigal* is available at most bars and baths free.

One bar out at the beach (The Hilo Hut) closed recently but the nearby **Doll Room**, with the sprightly Miss Eddie at the helm, is busier than ever, especially on fine weekends. Business at the close-by **Outtrigger** has also improved and down Mission Boulevard another bar, **The Matador** is run by very friendly girls and caters to both sexes—in San Diego the girls are

"Come Play With Us" Dancing

# THE PUB

OPEN DAILY 3 PM TO 2 AM  
AFTER HOURS FRI. & SAT.

IN SANTA BARBARA 224 HELENA ST. Phone: (805) 962-3911  
BEHIND SAMBO'S (off freeway downtown)



more friendly towards the guys than in L.A.

**Diablo's**, the new liquor and dancing bar near **The Show Biz** (where The Turnabouts continue to draw appreciative crowds to their nightly stage shows) and near **The 2220 Club** (beer and a dance room), has been well received. **The Pirates Den** continues to draw a young crowd and is popular with everyone after-hours on weekends; the other after-hours place is **Jerry's Hole**, a few blocks from the ever popular **Swing**. Not far from here on Kettner Boulevard is **The Club**, number one with everyone who likes to groove and dance anytime. The Club has a giveaway buffet on Sundays and various other gimmicks to keep the crowd happy. It still is the busiest bar in town.

**Beejay's** now has breakfast and sandwiches every day and has two popular San Franciscans, Rick (from **The Ritch Street**) and Rob (**Toolbox** and **The Mule**) serving Sunday brunch and booze every night. The Sunday night pool tournament draws a crowd each weekend. Across the park is the well-attended **Atlas Bath**. Some blocks away is the famous old-time bar, **Bradley's**. A new baths opened some weeks ago in this area and is aptly named **The Plaza**. The other San Diego baths is the well-known **Dave's Security Club** over in Ocean Beach.

As for behavior in languorous San Diego—normal bar cruising and dancing present no problems but as in most cities the parks and the chicken and service sets should be avoided. Vice activity a la Los Angeles is rare.

Los Angeles

In late-night wanderings around Los Angeles, I noted the number of HELP Tavern Guild shields in many bars catering to different gay elements—**Zachary's**, **The Male Box**, **The Bunkhouse**, even in **The Houndstooth** in Garden Grove. So at last an independent bar guild has gotten off the ground in Los Angeles after so many false starts. Quite a few bar personnel also have joined

and that most distinguished of Los Angeles lawyers, Mr. Sheldon Anderson, became associated with this organization last month.

The nude go-go dancers (at least, I saw one older chap swinging a very credible dong and go-going on the tiny stage backed by a mirror) have one last holdout at **Goliath's** on Melrose beside **David's**. Perhaps their injunction against harassment and/or closure is as lengthy as the aforementioned dancer's cock, but rumor has it that such beguiling forms of entertainment will be no more in Los Angeles. **Goliath's** also features action movies in color which keep crowds of tourists (mostly) transfixed nightly. The other places offering these diversions have all closed, namely, **The Honey Bucket**, **The Vanity Box**. However, the original convictions of the nude dancers at L.A.'s first bottomless male bar (The Meat Market, which closed after the raid early last year) have just been reversed by the appellate department of the Superior Court. This court found that there was no distinction to be made between male and female nudity. Female nudity in itself had already been ruled not to be obscene by the U.S. Supreme Court. So now perhaps we will have a long nude summer in certain bars after all.

The Lulus went off amidst a flurry of jewels and elegant costumes at the Sheraton Universal in Studio City on the same night as Hollywood's Academy Awards. The next grand affair for those who like to dress up and put on the Ritz will be at the Century Plaza when several hundred will foregather for the Maggie Awards under the direction of Cal Coburn of *Entertainment West*. That date is June 21st, a Monday.

The former Madness (1967) is part of the local scene once more. Now renamed the **1170 Club** it is catering to a strictly leather and bike crowd. The entrance is around the back, as before, and the hosts are Bill, formerly with **The Falcon's Lair**, and Mark, formerly of **The Regency Club**.

(Continued on Page 14)

NOW OPEN

THE

?

SPECIAL RATES  
6-9PM  
MON. thru THURS.

POSITIVELY THE NEWEST  
THE LARGEST  
THE GREATEST  
IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

THREE STORIES OF FUN

MEMBERSHIPS  
WILL BE CONTROLLED & LIMITED!

YOUNG MEN'S ATHLETIC CLUB  
(YMAC)

7661 MELROSE AVE.  
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90046  
Phone (213) 651-3322  
OPEN 24 HOURS



# Curtain Up

By DAVID HELLINGER & PHILLIP HYDE

COCO

Reviewed by  
DAVE HELLINGER

*Coco* is billed as a new musical. It treats of the postwar return of fashion designer Gabrielle "Coco" Chanel to the rarified world of Paris fashion. Coco is played with brio by the redoubtable Katharine Hepburn. The book and lyrics are by Alan Jay Lerner and the music is by Andre Previn. The sets and costumes are by Cecil Beaton. The whole package opened late last month at the immense Music Center Pavilion in Los Angeles. It proved to be a theatrical turkey dolled up in tinsel and flashy ribbons which should delight all in the boutique and hairdressing businesses as well as the mothers and darling aunts of most of us.

The ho-hummable score was derivative and at times it was painfully obvious that Lerner and Previn panicked and tried to do over successful numbers from previous shows. For example, one of the livelier numbers, "Ohrbachs, Bloomingdale's, Best's and Saks" was straight out of *Paint Your Wagon* and had absolutely nothing to do with Paris in any year. It was pure western and completely out of place in *Coco*.

The singing was fair but as most of the lyrics were the tritest to come along from Broadway in many a dull season this mattered little. As for Miss Hepburn trying to do a "Rex Harrison" in talking what she could not sing the less said the better. However, she was well cast in the role of the cantankerous old biddy who dominated the Paris fashion scene so long and she probably gave more femininity to a rath-

er butch dame than Chanel deserved. Miss Hepburn was not lost in the role, only when she had to do one of the songs and as I have remarked, they were not even second rate ditties to begin with.

A well-conceived idea but somewhere along the way the muses deserted the creators leaving nothing but a sumptuous shell of decor and costumes.

The gay bit was highlighted in the role of Sebastian, the bitchy and talented designer, who had the most original number in the show—"Fiasco." There were a few other happy moments but apart from the elaborate costumes and the chic sets by Cecil Beaton that was it. The lighting was good but the orchestra tended to drown out the singing efforts of some of the performers. The book failed miserably to capture the Parisian atmosphere and at times it seemed like a parody of an old Rosalind Russell movie about the New York fashion world.

*Coco* will be on stage through June.

## THE SELLING OF THE PRESIDENT

Reviewed by  
PHILLIP HYDE

Advertisements for this play ask: "What will a Presidential election be like in 1976?" After having seen the play to find out, I can only say that I hope the 1976 elections are more memorable than is any segment of this play which has just closed at San Francisco's Geary Theatre.

It is based on the book of the same name by Joe McGinniss, which Stuart Hample rewrote for the stage. The music and lyrics were written by Bob James and Jack O'Brien.

A.C.T. co-presented the play with stage and film producer John Flaxman, whose idea it was to turn the book into a play. Flaxman is quoted in the program as saying that when he read the book the word "vaudeville" kept coming to his mind. "In a sense, that's what TV is, after all, a vaudeville of selling," Flaxman is quoted as saying. "As McGinniss points out in his book, television was the heart of President Nixon's campaign in 1968. The President has become a sort of Ultimate Product to be sold to America, and I began to think about what the campaign of a fictional president might be like in, say, 1976, when all the selling techniques used now would be even more perfectly developed."

In this writer's opinion, it may have been a good idea, but it was ruined by a lack of imagination and bad direction.

While playing out oversimplified projections of stereotypes, the director and cast neglected to project even a shred of real characterization. The thin script didn't help matters, and the music was not at all memorable. In fact, it was sterile. "Something Holy," and "He's a Man," sung by Ann Weldon, were good only by virtue of Ann's excellent style, and Carolyn Blakey did a very good job on "We're Gonna Live It Together," even though it was a nothing song. "Come to the Land of the Sun" was funny by virtue of the fact that the three who sang it were Blacks. Overall, however, the music wasted the talent that was on the stage.

The only parts of the production that were good were the technical aspects. Namely the lighting, the orchestrations, the film sequences, the still projections and the costuming. The sound system was bad initially in that mike-feedback wiped out most of one of the first songs, but that apparently was corrected because that problem did not recur.

The play is slated for an autumn opening on Broadway. I can't help but wonder if New Yorkers will give even the polite applause extended by the San Francisco audience. It seems more likely to me that the New Yorkers will get caught up in the supposed atmosphere of "vaudeville" and begin throwing tomatoes and rotten eggs.

In a way, the entire production was like attending a televised variety show, without the advantage of variety. If this was the intent of the writer to demonstrate the shallow dullness of TV productions (whether to sell a president or a bar of soap) by making a face-value show of it, then they have missed the point of their own production. The shallowness of television productions and their use in advertising is evident to the most casual TV-watcher. For \$6.50, I expect more than a (bad) TV show.

\* \* \* \*

*Othello* by William Shakespeare. Reviewed by Chuck McAllister. Presented by The Center Theatre Group at the Mark Taper Forum, Los Angeles with James Earl Jones, Anthony Zerbe and Jill Clayburgh. Directed by John Berry. Through May 23.

The story of *Othello* need not be rehashed for you here but as we all know, it is the age-old jealousy-consumes-itself syndrome. Since the story is so familiar we should dwell rather on the acting and staging being presented at the Mark Taper Forum . . . an oddly beautiful theatre but a little uncomfortable in that the leg space between seats is minimal and it takes a damned engrossing play and/or performance(s) to make one forget it. The discomfort was unalleviated the night I attended. One is also tempted to borrow the lines of either Nathan or Wolcott who began one of his reviews stating the fact that he had had a minor accident en route to a premiere. Paraphrasing his words are to the effect that he had recovered from the accident.

I must start this review from the

*Continued on Page 19*

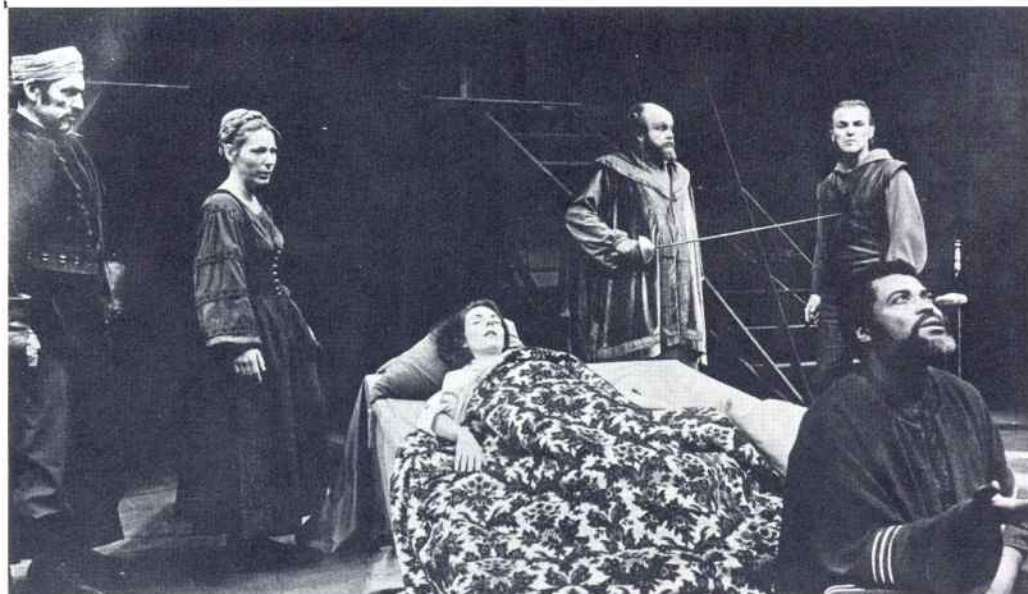


TOP: Katharine Hepburn tells her protegee, Gail Dixon, how she invented the little black dress in one of the musical numbers from "Coco."

ABOVE LEFT: Josef Sommers in the recent San Francisco musical, "The Selling of the President."

ABOVE RIGHT: Katharine Hepburn as "Coco" Chanel now at the Ahmanson Theatre, Los Angeles.

BOTTOM: James Earl Jones as Othello (right) and behind him, Anthony Zerbe as Iago in the latest version of the Shakespearean tragedy playing at the Mark Taper Forum, Los Angeles.



**NEW  
GAY NOVELS**

**SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER  
FROM**

**BRUCE PETERS**

**\* ANY SIX BOOKS FOR \$5.00 \***

- 1 THE GREEK TOUCH**
- 2 69 GAY STREET**
- 3 BITCH BOY**
- 4 MANACLED MALE**
- 5 TO WANT A BOY**
- 6 THE REAMERS**
- 7 JOCK MAN**
- 8 EASY RIDER**
- 9 MY PURPLE WINTER**
- 10 MALE BRIDE**
- 11 IN DRAG**
- 12 QUEER VIEW OF TED**

*We guarantee prompt delivery in plain wrapped package. Make money order payable to:*

**BRUCE PETERS  
8255½ Broadway  
Lemon Grove, Calif.  
92045**

# Book Reviews



by **VICTOR DeSTEFANO**

After a couple of months with very little of interest coming from the major soft-cover houses, we suddenly have a deluge of arousing little epics. For the reader who enjoys good AC/DC action, we might recommend a new release from Ophelia Press, *Twelve Inches Around the World* (OPH-237, \$1.95), by Karl Flinders. This is the fourth in a series (*Twelve Inches*, *Twelve Inches Plus*, *Twelve Inches With a Vengeance*), and while this reviewer is not particularly partial to gay stories that involve pulsing, gushing, female genitalia, I must admit to finding this latest volume extremely entertaining. The style of writing is a rather polished, flip vulgarity, which makes the outrageous behavior of Jud (owner of the 12") and his pal Bill (a mere 8") a constant riot of hilarity and sensuality. As billed on the rear cover blurb, this is certainly "nonstop action at sea," the 12 inches and its admirers travel around the globe in a variety of unique, highly imaginative positions and combinations.

\*\*\*\*\*

A re-release from the Traveller's Companion Series, is Akbar del Piombo's *The Double-Bellied Companion*. At \$1.25 this pair of novellettes is one of the best buys we've seen again involving the AC/DC type of action for which the Olympia Press has been known. However, Piombo's stories are extremely funny, achieving a rare, successful combination of sexual action and humor. The hero is not particularly attractive (though some of the other performers are), and the women may engage in their various acts of depravity while munching on creme-filled chocolates. But this book has become a neo-classic, and we are glad to see it being made

available again.

\*\*\*\*\*

From Phenix Publishers, Ltd., we have the new effort by Lance Lester, *Clint Wins His Freedom* (PR 308, \$1.95). This is a sequel to the best-selling *Clint Wins His Letter*, and for the true devotee of one-handed reading it certainly follows in the tradition of the original. We wonder, however, if it was the content of the first book or its cover illustration that made it so successful. Other than the constant, incessant sexual descriptions, neither book has very much to offer. *Clint Wins His Freedom* is a terrible comedown from the Lester book we reviewed a couple of issues back: *Red, White and Lavender*. The present volume lacks the clever plotting, the witty dialogue, and even the gimmicky sex begins to pall before one reaches the end. Still, if that's what you're looking for. . . .

\*\*\*\*\*

Also in the new releases from Phenix we have the latest "Man from C.A.M.P." book: *Gay-Safe*, by Don Holliday (PR 306, \$1.95). Following the murder of Doctor Robert by the villainous minions from B.U.T.C.H., our hero Jackie Holmes embarks on another wild adventure through stately mansions and exclusive hotels (one of which is The Regency) to find the killers. While I wouldn't class this as the best of the series, it has plenty of suspense and action. If you like to think of the fluffy sweaters sometimes achieving victory over the leather-set, you might identify strongly with the main protagonist. It's fun and it's well written.

\*\*\*\*\*

San Francisco author Douglas Dean (*This Flesh Could Melt, Madder Music, Stronger Wine*) has a new title out under the Greenleaf banner. It is *Sidewalk Salesman* (Pleasure Reader series \$1.95), which is a good gay novel set in San Francisco—the Coitillion Ball, Jackson's and The Baj figure in this murder story that holds the reader from first to last, although the ending is not very satisfactory. Some of the characters are but sketchily delineated so that they do not fully come to life and there is an excessive use of literate references among less than cultivated types—hustlers, street people and so forth.

The story would have been more effective by construction and at times I had the feeling I was reading several short stories strung together (and Mr. Dean did write that masterful collection of short stories last called *Madder Music, Stronger Wine*), which deserves greater recognition than it received). Still, for those who like stories set in San Francisco with plenty of action and a touch of mystery, *Sidewalk Sales-*

*man* should pass a few pleasant hours.

\* \* \* \*

Fourth in this month's Phenix quartet is Larry Townsend's *Beware the God Who Smiles* (PR 307, \$1.95). This is an adventure-fantasy, wherein several young studs are projected back through time to Ancient Egypt. It makes for a tight, exciting adventure story and ties in with some of the incidents in Townsend's popular 2069 trilogy. For the science-fiction and fantasy buffs, this is a good addition to the growing collection of stories by this writer.

A couple of other volumes received too close to our deadline for a full perusal: *The Saline Solution* by Marco Vassi (Olympia Press, \$1.95). Good AC/DC action, with a heavy emphasis on the male in a narco-erotic environment.

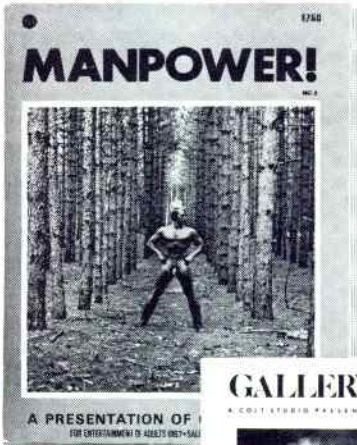
*The Feel-It Book*, by Charles Hurch (Olympia Press, \$1.95). An excitingly erotic tale, with a very different style of exposition. There are women in this one, too, but the

action is largely gay. The story evolves into descriptions of a homosexual life-style that many might seek, but which few are able to achieve. This is also much more of a real novel than some of the others.

\* \* \* \*

Kate "Women's Lib" Millet has written a damned good book, *Sexual Politics*, which every male should read. First published last year by Doubleday (\$7.95), it will soon be available in paperback. In her book this formidable and educated young woman zaps many of the ridiculous male attitudes of our society as they affect women and peripherally, homosexuals. In chapter after chapter she demolishes the pretenses and silly attitudes of such male stalwarts as D.H. Lawrence, Norman Mailer and Henry Miller. She reveals the misogynist, gay or straight, for what he is and often in the most devastating and impressive fashion.

On Henry Miller she writes: "Miller's sexual humor is the humor of  
(Continued on Page 24)




**MANPOWER!** No. 2 (8½"x11") contains 64 pages (16 in full color) and features full nudes of some of the best faces and physiques in the world. Already a collector's item, this issue will soon be out of print. Order now and avoid disappointment later.


# COLT\*

"We handle men only"

MANPOWER! NO. 2 .....	\$7.50
GALLERY No. 1 .....	\$4.00.
Both magazines ordered together .....	\$10.00
the COLT catalog (including current brochures, samples, etc.) .....	\$3.00



**GALLERY** No. 1 (5½"x8½") is COLT's newest publication and is a whole new concept in physique magazines. Issue Number 1 (available exclusively through the Studio) is an all-Dakota spectacular! Over thirty-six new photographs of this all-time favorite model—none of which has ever appeared before. Don't miss this premier edition. Limited supply!



**The COLT STUDIO**  
Box 187-c Village Station  
New York City 10014

Is the COLT STUDIO new to you? Our beautiful 24-page catalog (containing over 60 illustrations) will help you select from our extensive portfolio of drawings, photographs, slides, posters, films, greeting cards, etc.

\*COLT STUDIOS are for adults only. You must certify that you are 21 years or over before any order may be filled.  
Thank you.



# Movie Call Review



By DAVID HELLINGER & C. McALLISTER



TOP: The three chimpanzee astronauts are taken in for questioning after arriving on earth in the new 20th Century-Fox film, "Escape From the Planet of the Apes." The chimps: left to right, are: Sal Mineo, Kim Hunter and Roddy McDowall.

MIDDLE: Blake Edwards, the director, and Ryan O'Neal, the star of "The Wild Rovers," a new film from MGM.

BOTTOM: Gerard Falconetti and Laurence de Monaghan (as Claire) in the recent French film, "Claire's Knee".



*Claire's Knee* is a recent French film making the rounds with some exaggerated claims to greatness—i.e., "Superlative," *The New York Times*; "A Masterpiece," *The Saturday Review*, and it is prefaced with the statement on screen that it's the best French film of the year (presumably 1970)—an award that was possibly awarded by friends of the producer as that is how such matters are regulated everywhere but especially in cynical modern France. Nevertheless, *Claire's Knee* has some interesting moments and compared with much of the foreign imports lately the direction is superb and the photography (of the French Alps) is attractive if overly Renoiresque.

The film is apparently part of a series based on stories by Eric Rohmer who is also the director. This particular story has to do with a bunch of upper middle-class types on vacation. Writers, professors and avant garde students, frustrated mothers and the merest suspicion of homosexuality all commingle to make a film of no shattering impact. There is too much intellectualizing and grand talk so that early the film becomes static despite some good camera work and uniformly excellent performances by the cast.

The gist of the long conversations is that sex is not all, that desire and achievement of the object are important, but that friendship and love are inextricably mixed. The old chestnut of whether it is better to have sex first and friendship after or vice versa is given another turn on the fire, but no great insights are revealed to us in this cleverly contrived, pretentious film. One longs for a good sexy nude scene, but we are only titillated by the sight of some attractive bodies in beach and tennis wear.

As a chronicle of life in present-day France, it is accurate and therefore boring. Eric Rohmer's stories would appear to have much in common with those airy short novels of Françoise Sagan, and they too were effective in a literary sense but not as screenplays. You can always, as in foreign films, improve your knowledge of the language by studying the subtitles which in this film are accurate, for once.

Claud Brialy is attractive and convincing as the young professor hot for Claire's knee and the supporting cast is excellent. You can do worse if this film should come your way especially on a double bill.

\* \* \* \*

Another foreign film that has arrived laden with superlatives from the omniscient New York critics is *The Conformist*. Made in Italy and France and based for the most part on an Alberto Moravia novel, it does for Fascism what *The Damned* did, or tried to do, for Naziism.

The story is not original nor does it have any new or startling twists and denouements, but as a film of evocativeness it is superb. It is briskly directed by Bernardo Bertolucci but much of his art and technical surprises owe much to earlier filmmakers. Even so, he recaptures the hectic prewar days when Fascism was on the rise and all the self-seekers and opportunists were jumping on the smelly bandwagon of Mussolini's corporate state. Jean Louis Trintignant plays the guilt-ridden latent homosexual Clerici well, but the whole cast is excellent even in some very difficult scenes devised by the director. The two ladies are excellent and Dominique Sanda portrays a convincing and alluring lesbian bisexual.

It must be noted that the homo-

sexuality faintly traced through the plot is equated with middle-class decadence and as such is not to be condoned. In the last scene, where Clerici, who has sold out to the Fascists and is now faced with the overthrow of the Fascist system in 1943, wanders through the Colosseum. He comes across the chauffeur who had tried to seduce him 25 years earlier. The chauffeur is still up to his old tricks but he is scared off by Clerici who casts interested looks upon the gay derelict he had been propositioning. The end. So, this is one of those enigmatic films open to many interpretations. One is that if the anti-hero had followed his homosexual bent, he might not have ended up as a Fascist hireling. The intelligentsia in Italy are as frightened of homosexuality as are those of other western countries but few of them ever come to grips with it. They treat it from a distance and so become aware of its more facile and bizarre sides: It is to be used as another whip with which to scourge the capitalist beast.

Another scene of great brilliance and certainly one of the finest lesbian sequences ever filmed, finds the protagonists at a typical Parisian dancehall. The two men watch bemused as the empty-headed wife of Clerici does a very sexy tango with the attractive Dominique Sanda, who plays the wife of the refugee professor. It's the sexiest dance since George Raft whirled with Carole Lombard in *Bolero* many years ago.

The imagery, the photography and the direction are marvels to behold. It is a winner in the ever-growing number of films striving to recapture bygone times. The costumes, the makeup, the music are flawless (one of the melodies used to great effect is the lovely French song, "J'Attendrai").

The whole film is arty but derivative. One learned reviewer described the effective use of the swaying lamp in the restaurant kitchen when the conformist Clerici tries to get rid of his Fascist assistant—but did that reviewer never see the original *Picture of Dorian Gray* wherein  
*(Continued on Page 18)*



TOP: The giant zeppelin refuels at sea in the new Warner Bros. film "Zeppelin," which stars Michael York.

ABOVE LEFT: Barbara Parkins as a satanist arrives at a weird New Year's Eve Party in "The Mephisto Waltz," from 20th Century-Fox.

ABOVE RIGHT: Another party scene from "The Mephisto Waltz."

RIGHT: Jane Asher gives Sven-Bertil Tanbe "The Buttercup Chain" in the new film from Columbia Pictures.

BOTTOM LEFT: Cardinal Richelieu (Christopher Logue) and the courtiers watch a royal show in "The Devils," Warner Bros' film from Aldoux Huxley's book.

BOTTOM RIGHT: Wendell Burton as Smitty (left) in "Fortune and Men's Eyes," the new MGM film which also stars Michael Greer.





## OFF THE LEVEL '527 Club'

### DINNERS

nightly 6-11pm

### BRUNCH

Saturday, Sunday & Holidays  
11:00pm to 4:00pm

SUNDAY NIGHTS  
CHICKEN  
IN A BASKET 75¢  
plus regular menu

COCKTAILS  
POOL ROOM  
AMPLE FREE  
PARKING

527 BRYANT ST.  
(next to unemployment office)  
SAN FRANCISCO  
phone 781-9625

EVERY NIGHT IN MAY IS  
STEAK & DATE NIGHT

*You pay the regular price  
for a New York steak dinner.  
Get the second for only \$1.00.  
6-11pm daily*

Present this coupon to your waiter.  
Not valid after May 31.

# Show Bars



Bill Kane Jerry Carpenter

Showtime in California is brightening up this month. From San Diego **The Show Biz** to San Francisco (**The Orpheum Circus**, **The P.S.**, **The Magic Garden**), there are new places as well as old in which to see clever and funny shows. Even staid old Palm Springs has a show at last. Those two troupers who have played in many of the well-known showbars up and down the state through the years, Maurice and Lamont, are now there. They give a mime and live show twice nightly in the redecorated **Queen's Attic** in Palm Springs through July. The night we were there they won over a very cool audience by putting on a first-rate and well-paced show using material both new and tried but giving some of the more familiar routines (Eva Sumac, the Jewish momma, etc.) a new shine that some of the younger performers would do well to study.

In Hollywood **The Exotic Dragon** changed back to its former straight status after making a short-lived pitch for the gay and straight crowd with some good shows. **Oil Can Harry's** show, after rave reviews, will reopen any day. It closed after a fairly serious fire last month. It will reopen with "Those Lively Years", a clearly produced excursion into the past of vaudeville and movies: nostalgia at its best.

That exuberant Andrews sister, Patty, is still the star at Hollywood's Ivar Theatre where **Hollywood Canteen** is now in its fourth well-deserved month.

Out in the middle of the San Fernando Valley Charles Pierce and company are proving that you can make the customers beat a path to your door. **The Lazy X**, that was formerly Jon Dee's, has had a further name change and is now **Binochio's**—well, that is where Charles is

these days and if you have never seen this performer you are in for some real entertainment (Binochio's is on Vanowen near Lankershim in North Hollywood).

Up in San Francisco this month there will be a camp revue "The Star-Spangled Jubilee" at the **Magic Garden**, where Jose now does those famous operas every Sunday at five. These operas are very "in" for those who want to say they have "done" San Francisco, so go along some Sunday afternoon to this gracious restaurant and bar on Haight Street.

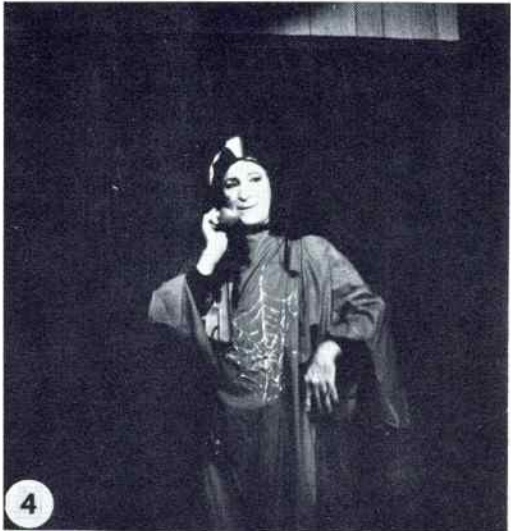
Also this month that largest gay restaurant in the west, **The P.S.**, opens its back room. It is now known as The Parlor Suite, and features a show with Alan Lloyd, star of **The Fantasy** back when it was a showbar, and newcomer Bashka. This clever impersonator has been seen at **Gold Street** and **Le Cabaret** recently. The showbar is to be called **The Post Side**, as the entrance will be on Post, not Polk.

The All-Men-Netts are proving very successful at **The Orpheum Circus** and have added a Sunday brunch show at which they provide the vittles as well as the laughter. And when in San Francisco this month be sure to see a performance of SIR's madcap version of **Once Upon a Mattress** at SIR Center on May 8, 9, 14, 15 and 16. This hall is just off Market Street and near the **Page One** and **The Roundup**. Tickets are only three dollars.

## THE ENTERTAINMENT SCENE

1 & 2 Pianist, organist and part-time nun, David Kelsay, entertains at San Francisco's **Page One**.

3 thru 8 Scenes from The Maurice and Lamont Show. These two veteran entertainers may be seen at their best at Palm Springs' **Queen's Attic** through July.



# PAGE ONE



431 NATOMA ALLEY (at Mary Lane)  
982-1837  
SAN FRANCISCO

RAMOS FIZZ BRUNCH  
*ON SATURDAY*

CHAMPAGNE BRUNCH  
*ON SUNDAY*

DINNERS NIGHTLY



THE  
**DAVID KELSEY**  
at the giant organ  
wed. thru sun.



BETWEEN 5th & 6th ST.  
NEAR SIR CENTER  
AND THE ROUNDUP

SINCE  
1970  
A SAN FRANCISCO LANDMARK

FLAMBOYANT—BUT SPORADIC ENTERTAINMENT

# Orpheum Circus

1188 MARKET

DINNERS- 7 NIGHTS A WEEK      SUNDAY BRUNCH

# the corner

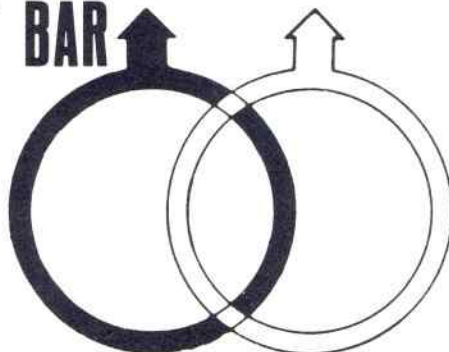


**THE**

**F**UN,  
**ABULOUS,**  
 ...and now  
**AMOUS...**

**SOUTH OF MARKET BAR**  
**15th and FOLSOM**  
**SAN FRANCISCO**

**861-2811**



*\*As mentioned in "California Scene"*

## SOUTHLAND

*(Continued from Page 5)*

The **Arena** has been sold and should soon reopen under new management though it will only serve beer. Downtown **The Crown Jewel** is undergoing big changes and is now **Frank's Crown Jewel**.

In the Valley **The Attic** is reopening (near **Joani Presents**, one of L.A.'s best girls bars) any day and further out on Lankershim **The Liberation** is a new bar.

Out San Bernardino way, **The Lido Inn** has gone straight, at least temporarily and that makes the only bar in the area, **The Skylark** (take Inland Center exit off Barstow-Las Vegas freeway and go one block west) very busy most nights. **The Highlander**, just east of San Bernardino, also closed recently. **The Circus** in Riverside is still the only bar in that area.

I met Michael Greer (*Mona Lisa, Fortune and Men's Eyes*) at **Lillian's** restaurant one evening. He was elated over the approaching premiere of his first starring film but less than happy about his recent tour of gay clubs with his show which was very well received when the club managers announced the performances in advance, which was sometimes.

In North Hollywood **The Regency** had another visitation from the vice on a busy Saturday night—the second raid this year, which is strange, considering the number of baths in the Valley area. So if you think raids are a thing of the past you're living mentally in San Francisco or San Diego, not L.A.

And lastly and at last, the most expensively equipped beer bar to open in California in years did open the other day. It is **The Wagon Wheel**, formerly **The Stampede**, on Santa Monica Boulevard at Fairfax in Hollywood. It also has after-hours coffee and cruising every night. As a western bar it is a knockout. ●●●



SEND 25¢  
 For Photo Catalog  
**AH MEN**  
**Shop for Men**  
 8933 Santa Monica  
 Dept. Z  
 W. Hollywood, California 90069

# ROVER'S COLUMN

Both north and south, April was an extremely busy month for the bike-oriented set. Great weather encouraged large turnouts at most field and overnight events. April's activities started on the third when The Pals of L.A. gave a carnival that did not quite come off. Like a CMC carnival but was a minor success for the two days. The participants in the booths and those who attended did not bring enough of a festive spirit with them. Live music would have improved this crowded event. We look forward to The Pals' next try at holding a CMC style carnival in L.A.

On April 10 The Saddlesores of L.A. gave their annual Easter run at a campground near San Luis Obispo, midway between L.A. and San Francisco. This is a much anticipated fun run and this year about 300 leather types from all over the state were in attendance. The Saddlesores did a great job of wining and dining 300 men on the Saturday—no small achievement for a club that has but 10 members. In addition to the riding and buddy events was the traditional egg hunt; some participants became confused and began hunting baskets instead of eggs. In the end, prizes galore were awarded, some of which were truly hilarious. After that the real hunt took place . . . Sunday morning started with eye-openers, then the hat contest. Many bike guys are shy at this game, but the winner was more Ziegfeld Girl than Easter Bunny in a clever concoction that must have taken days to assemble. This event was followed by brunch and the sad goodbyes. The record indicates that this memorable weekend resulted in 12 engagements, nine marriages and 17 divorces plus countless trial separations.

Speaking of weddings, your reporter attended his first church wedding at the Metropolitan Community Church in Los Angeles. This occurred last month, when two former members of The Pals wearied

of living in sin and decided to make it "legal." In this type of ceremony both participants are a "spouse," no husband and wife business here! Neither is it any longer "Till death do us part," but something like "As long as there is love," which would be a considerable improvement to all marriage ceremonies. To show the interest there is in such activities I might add that several hundred people attended the ceremony, including the mother of one of the principals.

In recent months bike clubs have held "coronations" and "elevations" when announcing their new officers. Trust the good old "Elder Lovelies" to go them one better with an "Ascension." After a late start this ceremony was fun, camp and spoof from start to finish. It must have taken a Bekins van to haul all the paraphernalia needed for the "Ascension," which included a wheelchair, a stash of Geritol (the average age of club members is reported to have gone up to 52) and, of course, Chauncey, who was bright and shiny clean for the first time in months. (Those readers who get about should remember "Chauncey" at the famous CMC summer runs when this formidable "member" is usually seen chained to a pine tree throughout the weekend.)

The CMC annual Tax Break Poker Run in San Francisco was a gigantic success, like everything this club does. This fun affair started out at The Corner and ended in much revelry at The Toolbox.

The following weekend saw The Constantines give a crowded "mix-and-match" party at Beautiful Ginny's Corner bar. Beer and prizes were dispensed all evening—and what an evening! It was here that I heard about the Bay Area's new club, the COC Motorcycle Club which plans to have its first big event in August. The COC Club has 10 charter members. The following

## KING'S COURT CUSTOM BARBERS

150 POWELL STREET  
ROOM 301B · GA 1-3051  
SAN FRANCISCO

## Swim Trip '71

NOW body look to old-fashioned coverup! **TANK SUIT** in all stretch knit helena, wide straps, contour body fit. White stripes on navy or tan background. S-M-L-XL. \$12.95

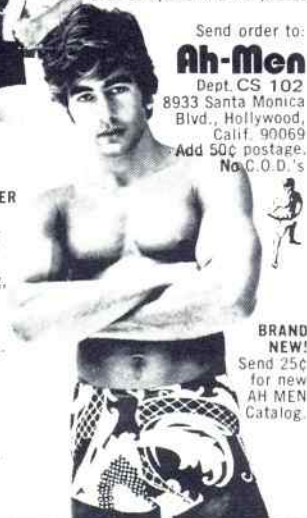


A rugged surfer look—Hawaiian style! **WAIKIKI SWIMMER.** One piece helena boxer w/ multicolored suspender straps, adjustable double ring brass buckles. Black or white w/ multicolored straps. S-M-L-XL. \$12.95

Send order to:  
**Ah-Men**  
Dept. CS 102  
8933 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90069  
Add 50¢ postage.  
No. C.O.D.'s

Colorful and casual!  
**PUCCINI BOXER** swim suit in assorted geometric nylon-tricot prints. Lo-rise styling, fully lined, fast drying. Multicolored only. S-M-L-XL. \$7.95

• Ah Men's foam rubber **SWIM CUP** is an asset in any swimsuit. One size. Black or white. \$2.00



**BRAND NEW!**  
Send 25¢ for new AH MEN Catalog.

SUN

MON

TUE

WED

THU

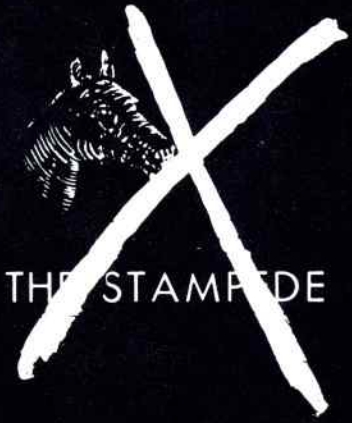
FRI

SAT



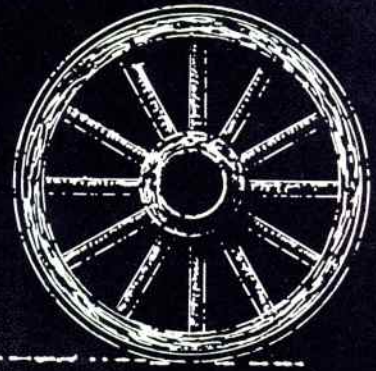
# MAY in California

	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
							1 CABARET 1st Anniversary Party in Redwood City
2 Brunch GOLD STREET THE ORPHEUM CIRCUS PAGE ONE THE 527 CLUB THE SPEAKEASY THE FICKLE FOX JACKSON'S THE BAJ San Francisco	3 Dinner Movies Mon. & Thurs. ORPHEUM CIRCUS 9 PM San Francisco	4 Katharine Hepburn in Coco MUSIC CENTER PAVILION Los Angeles	5 IN SAN DIEGO: THE CLUB THE SWING BEELEY'S THE DOLL ROOM SHOW BIZ THE OUTRIGGER THE MATADOR DIABLOS	6 Dining Out? TV THE FRENCH BULL LILLIAN'S THE WOODSHED ZACHARY'S Los Angeles	7 Grand Opening THE BUNKHOUSE Hollywood Open Again! THE RUBY RUE Inglewood	8 THE ROUNDUP is the western bar in San Francisco IN SACRAMENTO Groovin' & Dancin' at ERNIE'S PLACE	
9 Gala Buffet 5-8 PM THE HYPERION Los Angeles Brunch THE SPEAKEASY at San Francisco	10 Nothing to Do? There Must Be a Movie or TV Clip at THE RAMROD Folsom St.	11 Tonight Burt Lancaster in Knickerbocker Holiday CURRAN THEATRE San Francisco	12 Dating Game Wed. Nights THE TOOLBOX San Francisco	13 PLAZA SUITE with Carol Burnett George Kennedy through May 29 HARTFORD THEATRE Hollywood	14 1971 SIR Show "ONCE UPON A MATTRESS" 14, 15, 16 San Francisco	15 Coronation of La Reina de San Jose THE GALLEY San Jose 8 P.M.	
16 FRENCH BULL 5th Anniversary Party Van Nuys "Star Spangled Jubilee" MAGIC GARDEN SF	17 Intimate Dining LILLIAN'S RESTAURANT (Hollywood) THE P.S. on Polk Street THE LIBRA San Francisco	18 NEW in San Francisco: THE MIDDNIGHT SUN ARTY'S CAVERN KELLY'S SALOON THE TWILIGHT	19 For the Bike Boys THE FALCON'S LAIR THE 1170 CLUB THE BUNKHOUSE THE MALE BOX THE STUD. (Burbank) THE HAYLOFT THE BLACK PIPE Los Angeles	20 George Chakiris Elaine Strich Open in "COMPANY" AHMANSON THEATRE Los Angeles	21 In the Afternoon: THE ORPHEUM CIRCUS THE EARLY BIRD THE MAPLE LEAF THE MISTAKE THE LIBRA THE 527 CLUB San Francisco	22 After the GILDED CAGE and THE SECOND STORY Monterey Stay on for Breakfast 'til dawn at the latter	
23 Brunch Every Sunday GRANDMA'S HOUSE Oakland THE HOUNDSTOOTH San Rafael Across	24 In Modesto It's THE MUSTANG THE GAY NINETIES Stockton	25 BRADLEY'S CORNER Spaghetti Dinner 6:94 tonight San Francisco	26 NEW in L.A. Area: (Burbank) THE FLYING DUTCHMAN THE SERPENT 8 CLUB THE HANGED MAN	27 In Redondo Beach TWO GUYS In Venice THE CHAPEL Santa Monica Canyon THE SHIP LA CARAVELLE THE HOLD THE GOLDEN BULL	28 THE STAMPEDE is now the New WAGON WHEEL Santa Monica Blvd. W. Hollywood	29 COVERED WAGON Heated Pool Refreshments This Afternoon in San Francisco —Where Else!	
30 The Golden Gate	31 MEMORIAL DAY						



THE STAMPEDE

WAGON



Beer Coffee hours

7832 SANTA MONICA BLVD. LOS ANGELES phone 656-4249

## MOVIES

(Continued from Page 11)

this device was used most effectively when Dorian stabbed the hideous portrait and died? This was 28 years ago and this film was made in Hollywood. We suspect that much of the extravagant praise heaped on *The Conformist* is from the school of critics that worships anything in a foreign language or emanating from Europe, believing that region of the world to have some magic insight into culture and art. 'Tain't so: they are just a bunch of effete snobs—and that is what these misused words really mean.

*The Conformist* is of cinematic interest and worth seeing but take the glowing reviews you may read elsewhere with more than a pinch of salt, but by all means see it.

\*\*\*\*

By far the most exciting movie I have seen this year is *Zeppelin*, from Warner Brothers. Directed by Etienne Perrier, the film stars Michael York as the unwilling British spy and Elke Sommer as the youth-

ful wife of Professor Christian Altschul (Marius Goring), designer of Germany's newfangled lighter-than-airship model.


*The Zeppelin* was one of the surprise weapons introduced during World War I when the Germans used them to bomb London and demoralize the British. *The Zeppelin* was designed to fly at an altitude at which the flimsy fighter planes of the time would stall for lack of oxygen. Because of this the Admiralty was as desperate to destroy the latest model as they were to "Sink the Bismark" at the beginning of the succeeding conflict. When Lt. Geoffrey Richter-Douglas (York) is seduced by the luscious German agent (Alexandra Stewart), the British Intelligence people snag him as the ideal counterspy. Because he has socially prominent relatives in Germany, and is personally acquainted with Professor Altschul, Lt. Geoffrey is encouraged to accept the German's offer and "defect."

Through a series of manipulations by the German intelligence

people, Geoffrey finds himself aboard the new zeppelin when it is to be test-flown. Professor Altschul and his lovely *frau* are also on board. When the ship reaches Norway, the bad guys take over, turning the peaceful shakedown cruise into a highly dangerous mission. They intend to pirate the British archives which have been stored in a Scottish castle, for which operation they need Lt. Geoffrey's expertise and knowledge of the terrain.

The overpowering will to survive on the part of our hero makes for some very entertaining and downright exciting sequences. The photography is excellent and one has the feeling of being in that damned airship as it goes through its various maneuvers, including the lowering of two men in a pod at the end of God-knows-how-many feet of cable. That the hero suffers from severe acrophobia (fear of heights) adds to the interest and suspense.

Don't let the "G" rating on this film turn you off. Except for one quick flip in the sack when Geof-



*The Gilded Cage*


One of the most famous bars in the West and still one of the best

COCKTAILS  
DANCING

420 Tyler St.  
Monterey,  
Calif.

For Fun in Marin...

# Houndstooth Inn



SAN RAFAEL Lincoln Ave.  
Woodland Ave.  
10  
Francisco Blvd. Turnoff  
Highway 101  
SAN FRANCISCO

PH. 453-9903

DINNERS NIGHTLY—5-10  
SUNDAY BRUNCH—12-4

Featuring  
**MOMI STARR**  
At the organ bar Fri.Sat.Sun.

Your Hosts Carl, Eddie & Leo

frey gets seduced, there isn't much sexual activity. But I didn't miss it. This is one film that stands without.

\* \* \* \*

Another war movie with a completely different setting and outlook is *Murphy's War*, an upcoming Paramount release starring Peter O'Toole in the title role. Directed by Peter Yates, the story takes place in the final hours of World War II and starts with the sinking of Murphy's ship by a German U-boat. In a very grisly sequence, we see all of Peter's shipmates blown up or machine-gunned in the water, as the sadistic crew of the submarine looks on with venomous pleasure oozing from their lips. Only Murphy escapes and is picked up by the coastal inhabitants of a small Venezuelan village. With the help of an oil engineer who has remained in the area—sort of in limbo until the war is over—O'Toole reclaims the airplane which had been carried aboard his ship, repairs it, teaches himself to fly, and attempts to destroy the U-boat, which has hidden itself up-river from the village.

He does all this over the protest of the local missionary (Sian Phillips), who predicts his actions will bring the wrath of the U-boat commander (Horst Jansen—a *really* groovy guy!) down upon the innocent villagers. Murphy is not to be deterred from his vendetta and the saga continues from here.

Although this film contains some very amusing and some very exciting scenes, I found it lacking in whatever elusive quality it takes to

involve an audience. It is another one I would recommend seeing on a good double bill. ●●●

#### THEATRE

(Continued from Page 7)

premise that I had never before seen James Earl Jones on the stage and only once on the screen in *The Great White Hope* in which he performed most capably. But I must say that I did see Canada Lee do Othello (am I dating myself?) and was profoundly moved by his performance. As for James Earl Jones, at first I thought that he was nervous and would improve. His initial uncertainty, his inability to encompass this classic role remained throughout the play. Then I thought perhaps he possessed a speech impediment and then I was all for him since it is axiomatic that if a person stammers or stutters or whatever, we find ourselves on his side and forgive him much. Finally, I was convinced that what I was watching was someone in over his head . . . as Raquel Welch might be as Desdemona. The setting immediately stunned me for its economic, spare beauty. It was near perfect and set just the right mood of eerie gloom managed with ingenious good taste. Kudos to Peter Larkin for this. Anthony Zerbe as Iago I liked for his understatement, but who, as it turned out, stole the thing right out from under Mr. Jones even though I'm sure it was not intended that way. He seemed to grow with the role as Mr. Jones was going under. A curious canceling out went on before one's eyes when these two were together. Jill Clayburgh played the beautiful Des-

demona. One forgave her the saccharine interpretation she essayed for her exquisite good looks and stage presence. How much harder it must have been for her in her scenes with Othello to be convincing! I would be very surprised if some talent scout or scouts are not signing her to contracts. And the little song she sang toward the end suggests a voice of no little quality. Probably the one outstanding performance of the night was given by Carolan Daniels as Bianca, Desdemona's "lady-in-waiting." However, in one sense we were grateful for her occasional overacting since it relieved the tension of the power-lack in the leading roles. Indeed, her performance, though supercharged and unrelievedly strident, was the one bright note . . . other than the sets . . . of this bizarre evening. I have been trying to single out what went wrong that evening at the Forum. Nothing happened on the way to the Forum to suggest doom ahead. If I were to single out any one reason it would be difficult. Is it because we have a mini superstar who might be difficult to direct? Is the director a weak one? Was it the acoustics? It is curious not to be able to pinpoint what and where the whole thing went wrong . . . but go wrong it did. But not in an offensive way. One went away feeling badly for the cast and everyone connected with it. One wanted it to succeed. A friend of mine (cynically?) said that it was like going to (or being taken to) a fine restaurant, expecting steak or prime rib, and winding up with hamburger. ●●●

# LILLIAN'S

## "GOOD FOOD—THAT'S ALL"

1253 N. LA BREA AVENUE HOLLYWOOD OPEN 5 PM — 9:30 PM CLOSED SUN. AND MON.

Reservations Suggested Ph. 874-7011

# READERS FORUM

Dear Sir:

I am going to New York for 10 days next month. Could you tell me of the popular leather bar of the moment and of a restaurant worth eating in? I know the popularity of bars changes very quickly there, so perhaps you could help?

K.J.D., Los Angeles

*As far as we know (and we are indebted to Mike of Hollywood's Falcon's Lair for this information), the leather bar to go is The Eagle (it was The Eagle's Nest) at 21st Street and 11th Avenue. From another source we heard that this bar's new restaurant is very good so you have what you want all in the one place. Whipped potatoes are the specialty of the house!—Ed.*

Gentlemen:

One night we had an argument in our local bar as to which was the

oldest gay bar in California. I bet that it was The Gilded Cage in Monterey. Am I right or wrong?

Ray S., San Francisco

*We have asked around but do not have a conclusive answer. The Gilded Cage must be one of the contenders. A few years ago it had to move to its present site when its building on Alvarado Street was demolished to make room for a parking lot. There has been a Gilded Cage in Monterey for nearly 30 years, but it has been in two locations—the old and the present one. What bar in the state has been operating that long in one location we do not know, but we would be happy to hear from readers on the subject.—Ed.*

Dear Sir:

Can you list the places to go in Las Vegas or run a travel article on this resort?

R.L., Las Vegas

*Las Vegas has two places to go: Maxine's and The Red Barn. We*  
(Continued on Page 31)

## SAN FRANCISCO

(Continued from Page 3)

the Bay Area and does not eat in gay restaurants most of the time is missing good food at bargain prices. In some places the food is enough for a truck driver and his buddy—i.e., copious but good (e.g., **The 527**). **The Orpheum Circus** serves excellent, inexpensive home-style meals nightly; so does **The Mint**, **The Libra**, and **The Fickle Fox**. Or try the delicious Crab Newburg at **Grandma's** over in Oakland—if you are having your monthly honeymoon. Or you could go sample the delicious Mexican-Californian meals that Jose has something to do with up at **The Magic Garden**. If you have a yen for Mexican style food this restaurant is highly recommended (the regular full menu is still served). And on a Tuesday night one of the best spaghetti dinners you have ever eaten is just about given away at **Bradley's Corner** in the same part of town. If we are wrong, write and tell us, we will send you the next three issues free if we feel your adverse comments

# Join in.

NEW EXPANDED FACILITIES

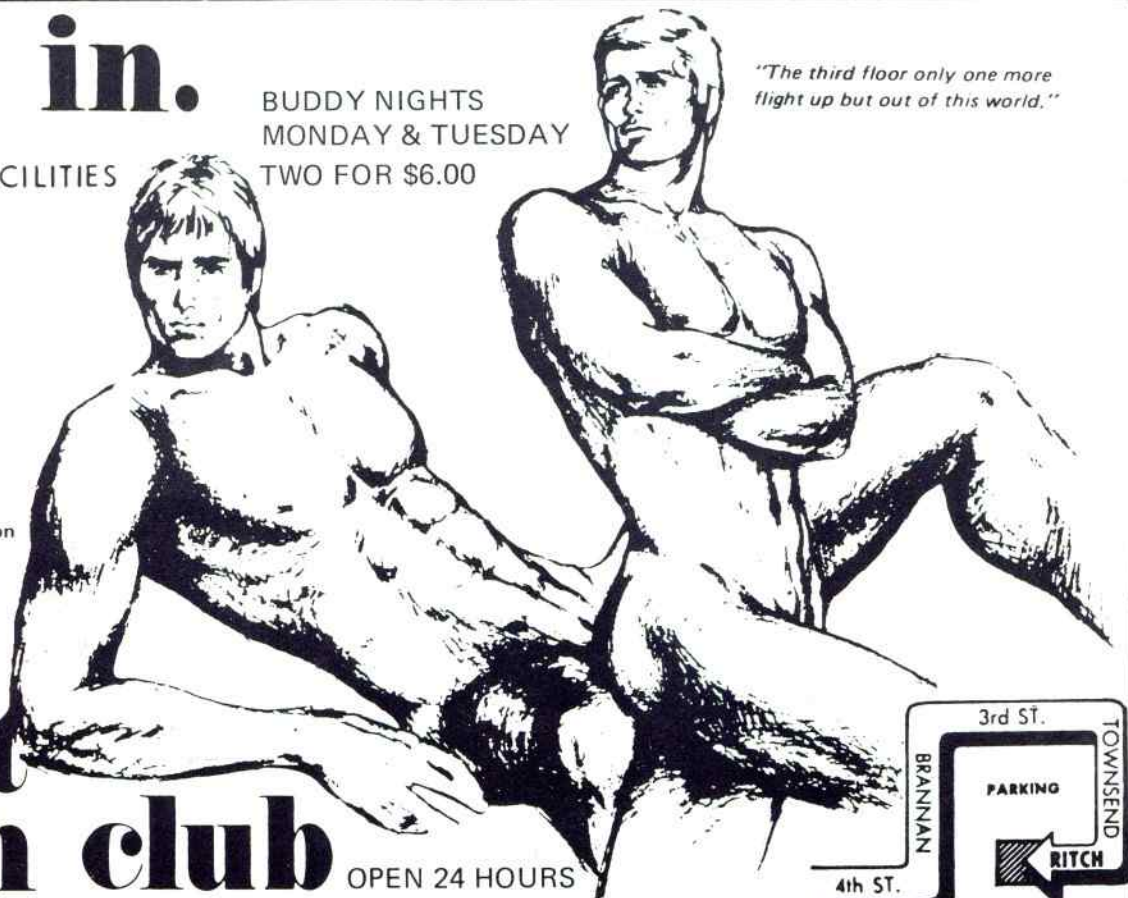
- ★ GYM
- ★ THEATER
- ★ SURPRISES.....
- ★ SUNDECK

MORNING SPECIAL

Mon.—Thurs. \$2.00 before noon

BUDDY NIGHTS  
MONDAY & TUESDAY  
TWO FOR \$6.00

*"The third floor only one more flight up but out of this world."*



# ritch street health club

OPEN 24 HOURS

330 RITCH STREET—PHONE: 392-3582

SAN FRANCISCO





Some photos taken at The Roundup auction in April to benefit Fe-Be's (the famous bar) legal defense. The auctioneer was Tom, one of The Roundup's dashing bartenders, who was aided by many of San Francisco's personalities: TOP ABOVE, Jose of The Magic Garden; RIGHT CENTER, Ginny of The Corner. Hundreds of items were auctioned off at this very successful Sunday function, just another of the fun events for which San Francisco is famous.



are "bona-fide." We do NOT push advertisers or sexy restaurateurs who give us the "big hello"—we pride ourselves for trying to be a readers' magazine.

A new bike club appeared on the scene last month. This is known as The COC Motorcycle Club and with 10 members is the 10th club so oriented in the Bay Area.

The latest gimmicks at **The Roundup** include specials at certain times for those with beards, or for those who dare admit to being over 40.

Not far way, at **The Page One**,

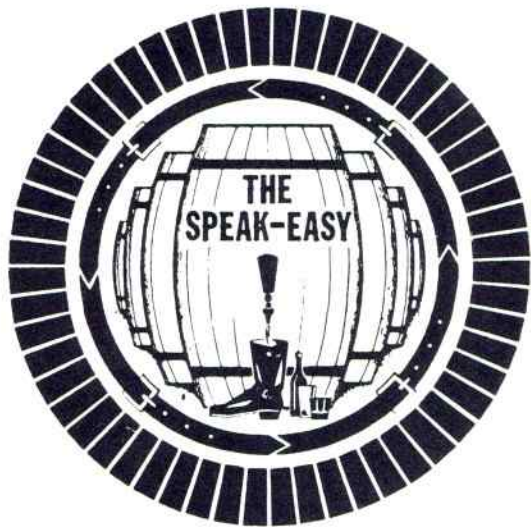
there have been many delightful musical evenings and Sunday afternoons with David at the piano and organ accompanied by two exceptional singers, Miss Eileen Gallagher and Fred Howell, who were heard in concert at **The Village** at the end of the month, along with David and with Gary from **Gold Street**. When they all get together the customers are treated to a delightful hour or two of music and laughter.

Another name change occurred at **The Hilo Hut**, which is now **To-tie's**. Other new entrants to the San Francisco bar scene are: **The Mid-**

**night Sun** and **The Twilight** in the Castro-18th Street area.

**Suggestion of the Month:** Even in the best restaurants you will find your plate whisked away by an overzealous waiter who believes you to have finished. Does no one know of the European custom of placing the knife and fork together on the plate to indicate that one is through? Apparently not even in San Francisco ... so now you know how to protect that last succulent morsel on your plate next time you dine out, but will the waiter know? ●●●

"Let's Make A Deal"



**FUN & PRIZES EVERY THURSDAY 10 PM**

BRUNCH 11:30 to 4:00 SATURDAY and SUNDAY  
DINNERS NIGHTLY 6:30 to 11:00

*After dinner drink included with all dinners*

**2742 17th ST. San Francisco 621-1911**

# TRAVELTIPS



CHICAGO

by **BOB DAMRON**

Chicago is very much Mayor Daley's town and as he has just been reelected for a fourth term, the visitor this summer will find things much as I did on a recent visit. Well provided with gay bars, Chicago is a wild and interesting city for the gay guy although it does not have the choice of baths (it has but one) and gay restaurants (two or three) available in San Francisco. The outdoor cruising scene (weather permitting!) can be good and the vice squad (at least, L.A. style) is not active in gay meeting places with one exception.

So I'll begin by listing the adverse aspects of gay life in Chicago as I found them. On the Near North Side (around Clark and Broadway), the police take an inordinate interest in those driving away from the popular bars in this downtown area late at night. They swoop on drivers for some infraction of the traffic laws, such as an illegal U-turn, and lo, a drunk driving charge can and often does mushroom for the unsuspecting. Therefore, drive with caution after dark in old Chicago.

The famous **Town and Country Room** in the elegant Palmer House Hotel is still predominantly gay, but it is here that I referred to above when I wrote that the vice operate in but one gay bar. Perhaps the management called them in, but they are there so do not get carried away.

Now for more cheerful items: If you have been to Chicago before, you must have been to **Kitty Shean's**, probably the oldest name bar in the city. This famous bistro is at 745 North Rush Street. It usually has some good piano entertainment; the clientele is on the dressy and more elegant side.

The "in" restaurant, serving very good food in a large dining room (similar to **The P.S.**) is **The Trip** on E. Ohio. There is a full bar, of

★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★

PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★

**In Palm Springs  
Your Hosts. Rob & Chris**



ROOMS: \$15.00  
KITCHEN APTS.: \$19.00  
HEATED POOL

1491 VIA SOLEDAD  
PALM SPRINGS, CALIF. 92262  
(714) 325-2686

*(1 Block East of 1500 South Palm Canyon Drive)*

**ADULTS ONLY—NO PETS**

★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★ PALM SPRINGS ★

course, and dancing. A new bar that has become one of the most popular in the country is **Broadway Sam's** at 5246 North Broadway. Here you will see upwards of a thousand beautiful people under one roof, especially on weekends. It has to be one of the biggest gay bars in the world. **The Normandie**, 744 North Rush Street, has long been a favorite spot also and a new and increasingly busy bar that should soon have dancing and dining is **The Togetherness** at 61 East Hubbard.

Another new and favorite spot is **Pepper's**, 1502 West Jarvis at Ashland, which is presently managed by Jack Sebok, formerly of San Francisco's *Rendezvous*. You can see a very professional drag show at **Sparrow's**, 5224 North Sheridan and the cruising is good there also. The other drag bar is **The Blue Dahlia**, similar to *Finocchio's*, but not as good. At **Sherry's**, Clark and Surf Streets, you will find a groovy young hip crowd; other nearby bars worth a visit are **The Annex**, **Ruthie's** and **Jamie's**.

For the leather and bike boys there is still the one and only **Gold Coast** now located at 501 North Clark at Illinois.

A new dance bar to check out is **The Shack**, 436 North Clark.

Because of the variable licenses some bars close at 2 AM and others at 4 AM so the crowd just moves from one place to another should the bar close at the earlier time. For this reason the after-hours coffee scene is not as varied as in California. Those intent on all night baring can easily drive to Mr. B's in Calumet City, 30 or so miles out of town on the freeway. This busy place stays open until five and from there you can go back into Chicago for the early openings at six. Mr. B's is at 606 Stateline Avenue.

Even though Chicago does not have the number of bars that L.A. or San Francisco can boast of, it is still a great bar town and you'll find everything there that you will in New York or San Francisco. I have listed the more important of the 36 bars in town. In all Chicago there is

*(Continued on Page 30)*

**In San Francisco—The "Gay" Supermarket!**

**adonis**

• No visit in our city is complete until you've seen the ADONIS and its EXCLUSIVE movies, slides, photo sets in the "Human Sex Behavior Research" series—Real, Wild, Right On! Daily 10-8, Sun., Hols., 12-6.

384 ELLIS STREET TEL. 474-6985

*The Adonis supports work of Mattachine Society, Inc., next door at 386 Ellis St.*

**LEVI**  
club

10715 Garvey Ave. El Monte, Calif. 91733  
Phone 686-1851

**BATH & MOVIE HOUSE**

5TH YEAR OF UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE

SUNDAY MATINEE FROM NOON TILL FIVE

\$2.00

NEW MOVIES EVERY WEEKEND

WEEK NIGHT SURPRISES

Sunday

SUNDECK SPECIAL

\$2.00 NOON TIL 5PM

**Bail Bonds**

FAST      CONFIDENTIAL      RELIABLE

**Marshall's Bail Bonds**

24 Hour Service      Strictly Confidential  
Free Bail Information

HOLLYWOOD & WEST L.A.      LOS ANGELES  
HO 6-6451      MA 5-3989

VALLEY  
877-9390

MARSHALL KENDZY      Only a phone call away  
for fast, efficient service

## BOOK REVIEWS

(Continued from Page 9)

the men's house, more specifically, the men's room. Like the humor of any in-group, it depends on a whole series of shared assumptions, attitudes and responses, which constitute bonds in themselves. Here sex is a game whose pleasures lie in a demanding strategic deception and manipulation of a dupe. Its object is less the satisfaction of libido than of ego, for the joys of sense are largely forgotten in the fun of making a fool of the victim. But unless sex is hard to get, comic, secretive, and 'cunt' transparently stupid and contemptible, the joke disappears in air. As with racist humor or bigot fun in general, failure to agree upon the presumed fundamentals turns the comedy into puerile tedium."

She likewise disposes of Norman Mailer's fear of homosexuality, although she herself condemns, perhaps rightly, many homosexual attitudes toward women. On Mailer she writes: "The constant interpretation urged upon the reader in Mailer's work seems to be that cruelty

and violence spring out of the repressed homosexuality of men's-house culture, both emotions inevitable and beneficial because they constitute the only defense against homosexuality which Mailer's own sanctimonious sexual dogmatism regards as a greater evil than murder." And then with a deadly feminine insight she quotes from Mailer's description of the Paret-Griffith fight in his "The Presidential Papers" (in this fight the boxer Paret was fatally injured some years ago): "Now at the weigh-in that morning, Paret had insulted Griffith irrevocably, touching him on the buttocks, while making a few more remarks about his manhood. They almost had their fight on the scales." Miss Millet comments that "the fight that did take place was an instance of murder acting as surrogate for sexuality. Ignoring both the bell and the referee, Griffith caught Paret in the ropes and struck him some 18 times in three seconds." Then once more she quotes Mailer, "Griffith was *making* a pent-up *whimpering* sound all the while he

attacked, the right hand whipping like a piston rod—if he had been able to break loose from his handlers and the referee, he would have jumped Paret to the floor and whaled on him there." Miss Millet then states: "The expression 'whaled on' is synonymous here both with sodomize and kill. Paret died in a coma three days later, and the nasty incident gave boxing a bad name."

Apart from boxing and other extreme forms of repressed homosexuality in the male, Kate Millet writes about the sex laws of the various dictatorships, about female emancipation in Europe and America; it ranges from modern times to Joan of Arc to the Bible but there is never a dull chapter. I did find the title somewhat inaccurate but that is a small quibble. This is one of the best books written about sex by a woman ever—it should send that dreary Simone de Beauvoir back to her typewriter. Read it.

The *Bob Damron Address Book* is just out as we go to press (1972

(Continued on Page 31)

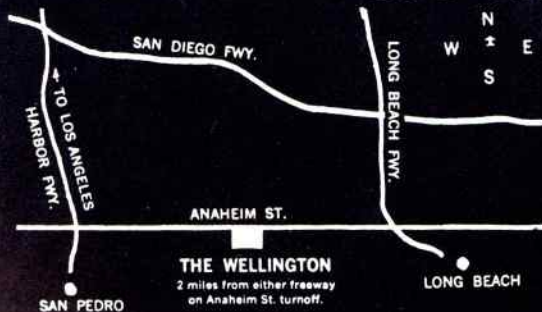
We honor all bonafide health club memberships.  
Our memberships are restricted.

# SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S

## Largest Health Club

# The Wellington Club

1202 E. Anaheim St., Wilmington, Calif.  
830-1490

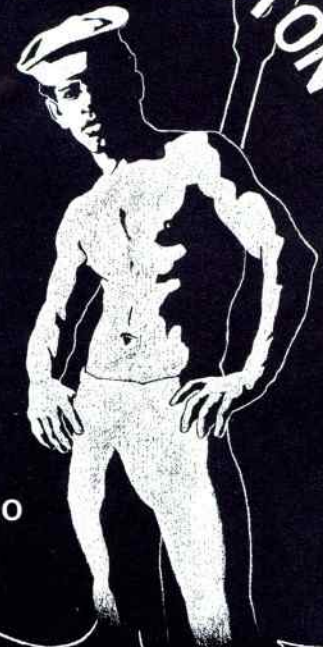


OUTDOOR SWIMMING POOL PATIO

MEMBERS' SPECIAL  
TUESDAY AND THURSDAY  
MENTION THIS AD  
FOR 15%  
MEMBERSHIP DISCOUNT

Ample parking in gas station lot

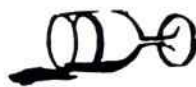
# THE WELLINGTON





# CALIFORNIA

## After Hours



**LOS ANGELES—Open every night:**  
The Hayloft, Ventura Blvd.  
The Tradesman, Melrose Ave.

Bla Bla Cafe, Ventura Blvd. (opp. Valli Haus)

The Wagon Wheel, Santa Monica Blvd.

Gino's— For the younger crowd. No alcohol. Closed Mon. & Tues. Stays open until 6 AM Fri. and Sat. Melrose near La Cienega Blvd.

\* \* \*

**Beer nightly. Coffee Hours Week-ends Only:**

BJ's, La Cienega Blvd.  
Westside La Cienega Blvd.  
The Explorer, Hoover St.  
The Cellar, Los Feliz Blvd.  
The Black Knight, Burbank Blvd. (near Regency Club).  
Everybody's, Ventura Blvd.

The Clubhouse, Pasadena  
Glass Onion Ventura Blvd.  
The Paddleboard, Redondo Beach  
Male Box, Sunset near Sanborn  
The Stud, Olive St., Burbank  
Hollywood Music Center, Melrose Ave.

Goliath's, Melrose  
Klondike, La Brea/Wilshire  
Hanged Man, Burbank/Cahuenga

**SAN FRANCISCO (Nightly).**  
The Big Basket, Kearney at Broadway.

The New Frontier Club, Folsom St.  
The Before 2 Club, Eddy St.  
La Cabaret, Redwood City (week-ends)  
Joe's Cafe (beside Campus), Mission  
Mr. B's, O'Farrell near Larkin

The Covered Wagon, Eleventh St. & Folsom. Open every night but has a membership requirement about which inquire there.

**SAN DIEGO**  
Jerry's Hole, every night.  
Beejay's (Fri. & Sat.)  
Pirates' Den

**SANTA BARBARA**  
The Pub (Fri. & Sat.)

Take a  
**Classified Ad in  
California Scene**  
\$1 for first 2 lines  
50¢ each subsequent line

**BEER WINE GAMES**  
**DINNER NIGHTLY**  
*The French Bull*  
Your Host Steve  
5661 Sepulveda Blvd. Van Nuys, Calif.  
(near Burbank turnoff) 781-9494

# CALIFORNIA



## SCENE

EACH ISSUE: 60¢ postpaid  
ONE YEAR \$5  
**SAGITTARIUS PUBLICATIONS**  
P. O. Box 26032  
Los Angeles, California 90026



*Arturo's  
Flowers*  
Corner of  
Fountain and  
La Brea Hollywood  
126.1 N. La Brea



**When In The Silverlake Area Join Mike For Lunch**  
**ITALIAN KITCHEN...PLUS Mon.-Fri. 12-3pm**  
**SUNDAY \$1.50 BUFFET 5-8PM**

# Woody's Hyperion

**2810 Hyperion Ave., Los Angeles**

**OPEN: 12PM-2AM**

**666 - 9995**  
**Cocktails**

## Footnotes & Essays

by LARRY TOWNSEND

*A New Monthly Feature*

As the first in a series of articles through which I hope to stimulate and respond to comments from the readers, I would like to explain some of my personal feelings in regard to the peculiar political dilemma of the gay person. Although I am inclined to believe I stand fairly close to the gay "mainstream," there must be many who would disagree. If you do, please tell me about it. At this point, my own opinions are rather tenuous.

Today—for the first time in centuries—certain segments of the homosexual population are beginning to recognize their potential as a formidable political force. This has been demonstrated in several large cities, particularly New York and San Francisco—to some extent in Los Angeles and Chicago. Yet, we still find ourselves faced with many conflicts in deciding whom we should support when it comes to casting our ballots and exercising our other prerogatives as American citizens. And, of course, we *are* American citizens, regardless how ridiculed or subjected to unreasonable prejudice or hatred. We are also, unfortunately, products of the same, repressive cultural attitudes that have produced the ill will displayed by our fellow citizens. Many of us feel guilty because we are homosexual, and many of us would be loathe to admit our proclivities even if we knew it would not (or under some new laws could not) result in any serious financial or career difficulties.

With this attitude prevalent among our own population, it is understandable that the "straight" society is able to laugh off the attempts of our spokesmen and our fledgling organizations when they attempt to do something about the unfair laws and discriminatory practices so rampant in business and society. Even the politicians who want our votes, and who do lip-service to our demands, are frequently afraid to have our open

support. I have occasionally heard it termed "the kiss of death." In exactly the same way we can look at the problems of the black minority and say, "It isn't my fault," so we can look at ourselves and say, "I wasn't responsible for letting it get the way it is." And to some extent there is a degree of validity in this. None of us has been around long enough to have been involved in shipping slaves in from Africa; likewise, none of the present population was around when moralists of the early Christian era formulated their standards of conduct.

What is our fault—the fault of every single one of us who fails to make a serious appraisal of his own needs and abilities—is the perpetuation of these obnoxious conditions. Whether you agree with the methodology of our black revolutionaries or not, you must admit they are trying to do something about their circumstances. Other minorities have already accomplished these changes. Anti-Semitism is certainly on the wane, with Jews now willing to stand up and express an ethnic pride which would have seemed ludicrous 25 years ago. Except in some repressive backwaters of bible-belt ignorance, one hardly thinks about a man being a Catholic anymore. He's just another guy who happens to go to a different church. Irish and Italians, as well as descendants of other immigrants who once fared serious problems of rejection, have been absorbed by the greater mass of American humanity until few of us think anything about their "differences." Even the Oriental, who shares the black man's inability to disguise his racial origins, is benefiting by the overall change in social attitude. Prejudice has become unfashionable.

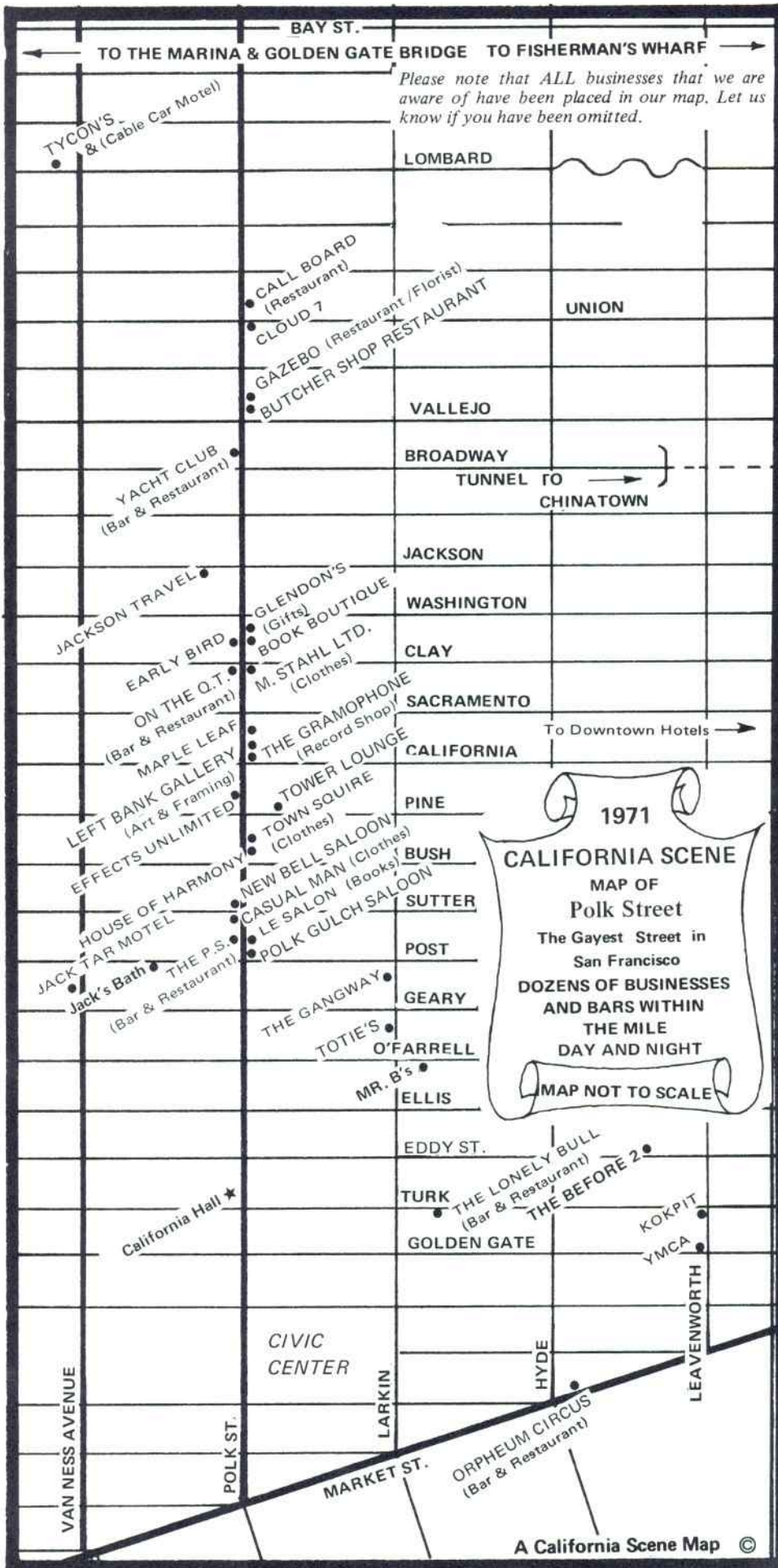
Why, then, is the homosexual unable to ride this wave of enlightenment? Why should there be any question about the propriety of passing the Willie Brown Bill in the State Legislature, for example? In my opinion, the greatest stumbling block is our failure to organize our voting power to place some pressure on each politician who holds

elective office. So far, the only party on the California ballot to insert a gay civil rights plank into its platform is the Peace and Freedom Party. And how many of us can go this route? Not many, I'm sure. Within the major parties there is complete indifference and frequently contempt for our needs. This is the situation we must change if we are ever going to achieve the freedoms we are properly guaranteed under the Federal Constitution.

Politics is a peculiar world of give-and-take, wheeling-dealing, vote trading—in short, a cynical atmosphere where most of a man's actions are determined not by what he feels is right or wrong, but by the number of votes he stands to gain or lose by the stance he takes on various controversial issues. Thus, while it is impossible for many of our people to "stand up and be counted" because they fear social or financial repercussions, there is no excuse for failing to flex our muscle in the privacy of the voting booth. With enough pressure from those who can afford to take a public stand, the average gay voter should soon begin to have some basis on which to judge the attitudes of his major-party candidates toward his own community.

The question, then, is how to make the initial inroads—how to force the man who wants to gay vote to commit himself before the election. Assuring that he will keep his promises afterward is the second problem. We see an interesting example of a vascillating politician in San Francisco right now. Diana Feinstein, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors, was elected because of the gay vote. Yet, rumor has it she is hardening in her views of the sexual permissiveness of her native city. I'm sure SIR will have something to say about this . . . hopefully, something to do about it. In Los Angeles, when the present mayor was first running for office, he had his public relations people spread stories through the gay grapevine that if he was elected the pressure would come off. When he took of-

*(Continued on Page 30)*



# Bon Air MOTEL

1727 N. Western  
Hollywood, Calif.  
90027

464-4156

Daily & Weekly Rates

## At State Beach

# S.S. Friendship

Berth 112  
W. Channel Road  
Santa Monica Canyon

★

COCKTAILS

HAPPY HOUR

DANCING

ENTERTAINMENT

STATE BEACH

★ 454-9080 ★

# ATLAS BATHS

IS  
NUMBER



IN  
SAN DIEGO



OPEN 24 HOURS  
WE NEVER CLOSE



STEAM BATH  
PRIVATE ROOMS  
COLOR TV  
HOT FOOD &  
COLD BEVERAGE  
MACHINES

SAUNA BATH  
MASSAGE  
STUDENT &  
SERVICEMEN  
DISCOUNT RATES  
\$2.50



MON. & WED.  
\$2.50  
ALL DAY

DOWNTOWN SAN DIEGO  
743 COLUMBIA ST.  
232-9314



## When a Lad Needs a Doctor by MEDIC

Amphetamines have become one of the serious drugs of abuse in the U.S. and some other countries. Their illegal and casual use as stimulants has grown tremendously each year. The 1970 edition of the Physicians Desk Reference, which lists all drugs in current use, mentions no less than 65 amphetamine and amphetamine-like preparations that are produced by some 40 pharmaceutical companies which turn out between six and eight billion doses yearly. About half of this mind-boggling dosage is believed to be diverted into illegal channels in this country and abroad.

The same Physicians Desk Reference states that the list of accepted medical indications for their use now includes such diverse complaints as obesity, epilepsy, mild depression, Parkinsonism and for maintaining alertness and to increase physical performance.

Despite the well-documented hazards of amphetamine abuse many physicians who prescribe them tend to minimize these hazards and continue to go along with the pleadings of their patients.

Amphetamines tend to cause an intense psychological dependence which makes withdrawal difficult without medical aid. High dose use may begin a pattern of illegal experimentation but it may also begin with a physician's well-intended prescription. The nature of the drug's effects leads easily to progressively increasing dosages in susceptible persons.

The period of depression during the withdrawal (or 'crashing' as it is known in hippie and drug circles) is frequently associated with suicidal feelings and actions. The absence of physical dependence in amphetamine abuse may give the impression that it is easier to withdraw from than heroin. This has not generally been the case; the reverse may often be true.

The behavioral toxicity of high dosages is usually such that the user cannot maintain work, school or family relationships. With continuing high dosages a typical psychosis often develops, characterized by hyperactivity, distortions of reality, impaired judgment and paranoid ideation. Despite these disturbances the sensorium is clear and the individual may appear superficially normal.

Now if all this is so, why should amphetamines be still prescribed? Amphetamines are not life-saving agents so why should drugs of such dangerous potential and so little objective advantage be still in widespread use? There are several explanations. I will list mine:

1. Most physicians have never had an opportunity to observe a seriously affected high dose abuser, or 'speed freak.'

2. Many physicians feel compelled to offer something to a patient trying to lose weight.

3. Tens of thousands of respectable adults are to some extent dependent on amphetamines and persuade their physician to continue prescribing them.

4. The economic value of amphetamine sales is substantial, judging from the pharmaceutical industry's enthusiastic promotion of them, despite the serious questions as to their utility in the world of medicine.

5. Some authorities hold that amphetamine popularity reflects modern American life-styles, that the amphetamine user is a caricature of many widely admired traits in our society: intense activity, efficiency, drive; the desire to excel and break records and to move with ever greater speed. . . . These are admirable behavior patterns—to a point. They are not easily relinquished even when it becomes known that a drug is necessary for

their achievement.

The nation's medical associations are therefore suggesting that their use be curtailed and there is chance that the Federal Drug Agency may have to step in before long.

\* \* \* \*

I have been asked about the possibility of infection following anal intercourse. To this I say that such a possibility is slight if common-sense hygiene is enforced. The receiving partner should provide an empty rectum either by prior defecation or by enema.

The meatal opening (the top) of the penis cannot get infected from fecal matter but the latter can cause a local infection by way of a fresh sore or cut on the penis. Anal gonorrhea is easily transmitted to the penis of the insertor or vice versa and among homosexuals this is the principal method of transmission of gonorrhea from one person to another.

Gonorrhea is now number one on the list of reportable communicable diseases followed by scarlet fever and streptococcal infections; syphilis is, believe it or not, number three. Fortunately, syphilis, unlike gonorrhea, remains sensitive to penicillin treatment. Part of the problem in dealing with the present epidemic lies in the population mobility: a recent study showed that of 120,000 contacts named in cases of primary and secondary syphilis, 10,000 of them had to be located and brought to examination in states other than the source of the original investigation. Remember that if you go to the public health people complete confidentiality is maintained at all times. They are concerned with disease not your private life.

\* \* \* \*

Another correspondent asks me about drugs and their supposed aphrodisiac effect. I can only say that all drugs—marijuana, LSD, heroin, the amphetamines—bring about a relaxation of conventional re-

straints and certain effects can be expected from certain drugs. Drugs are not aphrodisiacs. Drugs which cause euphoria as well as panic also bring about sharp changes in the sensory system, so along with this effect on the sensory system there will be sharp variations in sexual sensations. I rate LSD more dangerous than heroin, but the latter is not popular anyway with drug users who are sexually motivated, because it is well known that heroin lessens all appetites, including the sexual. ●●●

## CALIFORNIA



## SCENE

EACH ISSUE: 60¢ postpaid

ONE YEAR: \$5

SAGITTARIUS PUBLICATIONS

P. O. Box 26032

Los Angeles, California 90026

*Sewers of Paris*

1608 N. COSMO LOS ANGELES 463-9100 BAR 6AM-2AM  
COFFEE 2AM-6AM

**DATE-A-MATIC**

For the **SPECIAL** man — with **SPECIAL** needs finally — a **SPECIALIZED** service!

≈

All man --  
All gay --  
All new -- **COMPUTER MATCHING!**

Completely **PRIVATE**  
Completely **DISCREET**  
Completely **WOW !!**

**CUT OUT THIS COUPON — MAIL IT TODAY!**

**DATE-A-MATIC**

I enclose \$3.00 for complete information and the **Date-A-Matic** Registration Form

**DATE-A-MATIC** P.O. Box 2026, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**FOOTNOTES AND ESSAYS**  
*(Continued from Page 26)*

face very little changed.

Interesting, isn't it? Discouraging? Of course! But, let's look forward to 1972. Let's do a little thinking, at least, and try to profit by our past mistakes.

Among our upcoming topics will be some diverse views on gay religions, homosexual lovers and marriages and why lesbians and homosexuals do not get along. We hope to present verbatim discussions

with well-known figures, intellectual and political. If you do not agree with us, let us know and we will present your views too.


Readers wishing to comment on Mr. Townsend's remarks may contact him either through this magazine, or by writing: Larry Townsend, 525 N. Laurel Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90048. Mr. Townsend's opinions are his own, and are reproduced without editorial cuts or alterations. ●●●

**TRAVEL** *(Continued from Page 23)*

but one baths: **The Club**, 609 North La Salle. It is highly recommended by those who know it, but it is curiously difficult to gain admittance. You really have to be introduced or brought by a member.


The restored Old Town district is very cruisy and gay at certain times, especially on Sunday afternoon when it is like Polk Street. You can start your excursion about the 1600 block of North Wells. ●●●

**THE ADVOCATE** is the only  
**GAY**  
 newspaper that  
 IS  
 a newspaper



Pick one up at your local newsstand or send 50¢ for sample copy to: **ADVOCATE PUBLICATIONS, BOX 74695, LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90004.**

In the Beautiful  
 Monterey-Carmel  
 Area



**THE SECOND STORY**  
 430½ ALVARADO STREET  
 ABOVE REGENCY THEATER  
 DRAFT OR BOTTLE BEER  
 OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK  
 FRIDAY & SATURDAY  
 AFTER HOURS - 2 AM till?



We at CALIFORNIA SCENE would like to know what you would prefer to see more of in the magazine, what less. Please indicate, in the order of your choice, what you like about

- Column on Southland (Los Angeles, etc.): .....
- San Francisco Column .....
- Medic .....
- Travel .....
- Articles on Clubs and Organizations .....
- Movies .....
- Theatre .....
- MAPS of Places to Go .....
- Books .....

We welcome all criticism and in no case will we publish full names (nor make addresses available to mail order services). If the enclosed coupon is used to reply we will send you a new copy of the magazine yours to replace, **should you so indicate**. Furthermore, we will send the next 3 issues FREE to all who take the time to write us for our survey.

Some comments on our recent survey, which we are running again in this issue:

The column on San Francisco was number one on most of the replies, followed by theatre and movies. Several readers indicated they enjoyed the book section even though we omitted to place it in the questionnaire. For some Los Angeles readers the Southland column was near the top and many more favored the letters to the editor section and wished to see more of it. The message we get is that we need more of everything—so, we hope to go to 40 pages again for the summer.

**Readers Please Note** that the next California Scene will be the Summer Edition (June-July issue). It will be published on June 11th.



## BOOK REVIEWS

(Continued from Page 24)

edition, so if looking for the most recent issue do not be confused). We hope to review it in our summer issue next month. Meanwhile we have received another of those eastern guides which seem to be but copies of old Address Books or of the *Advocate's* Barfly. The latest of these guides is called *The Timely Gay Bar Guide 1971* and is published at 519 Acorn Street, Deer Park, Long Island. It is priced at \$5. The area covered is vast—all of North America including Mexico, Puerto Rico and the Bahamas.

A quick perusal indicates that this Timely Guide is already somewhat out of date but especially with regard to the West Coast. Some of the Los Angeles bars listed closed one or two years ago and other cities in California fare as badly. To compound the confusion of the reader, pet shops and gay businesses of all kinds are lumped together with baths and bars so that there is no knowing what you will find after a taxi or car ride to some of the addresses listed. The compilers are more accurate on home ground—New York, but they have listed The Four Seasons, that movie set of a chic restaurant. Who is kidding who? This tendency to list big city restaurants and hotel bars is silly, but it does help the publishers to claim 1500 listings.

At the back of this guide there are 15 pages of ads for gay books

and illustrated magazines also sold by this publisher, so if you get lost trying to locate some of the non-existent places listed, you can sit on a park bench and drool over the ads until something interesting comes into view. ●●●

## READER'S FORUM

(Continued from Page 20)

*may run a feature on this dull (sexually) town but you had better consider Reno for variety and for bars. In Las Vegas you can also cruise the many garish lounges but the glint in everyone's eye is from avarice, not that more delightful sin, lust.—Ed.*

Dear Sir:

None of the gay guides lists Slates Hot Springs in Big Sur. Some years ago when I lived in California, I heard it mentioned as a wild place to go on weekends but never did make it. Is it still operating?

Mike T., Portland

*About 10 years ago Slates Hot Springs had sporadic weekend orgies around and near the foul smelling sulphur baths. It was an AC/DC sort of place but the comforts were few. The clubs and baths we have today make such places of little interest. This particular establishment is now The Esalen Foundation and is definitely not gay. They have group encounter sessions and other children's games for adults which in some circles are thought to be very chic. They have been*

written up in *Holiday* and other magazines, mentioned on TV and so on.—Ed. ●●●

## ROVER

(Continued from Page 15)

evening the Barbary Coasters presented their 5th Annual Academy Awards party, with glittery plastic Oscars handed out to such personalities as LA's Lionel, as best performer in a show and also as the best buddy rider and to the aforementioned Ginny from the Corner. She received the Oscar for her consistent support of all the clubs and their activities through the year.

The ceremonies were followed by dancing to a too-loud rock group, and after this most of the happy crowd went for drinks on Ron and Pat at The Toolbox. Next day (Sunday), that friendly San Francisco club, The Serpents, sponsored a run that was not only well attended but by those same indefatigables who had been to all the previous events. I think everyone in San Francisco must sleep through from Monday to Thursday; the pace is so terrific on weekends. Now, back to reality and Los Angeles after another memorable time in everyone's favorite city by the Bay.



# JOCK JAGUAR

IN SAN FRANCISCO

COMPLIMENTS OF  
**JAGUAR BOOKS**  
4077 - 18th Street at Castro

SUN 2pm • 10pm  
AND MON - SAT 10am • 1am

**THE TOOL BOX**  
4th Street at Harrison  
Sat - Sun 2pm • 2am  
Mon - Fri 3pm • 2am

JOCK REALLY MADE A GOOD 'DATE' FOR THE GAME PAT, BUT WE'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT...

CLUBS 71

..THE PRIZE OF DINNER AND A NIGHT AT THE THEATRE DID NOT MEAN A TRIP TO N.Y.C. TO SEE A BROADWAY PLAY!

JOIN YOUR HOSTS, RON ERNST AND PAT O'BRIEN EVERY WEDNESDAY P.M. AT THE TOOL BOX FOR 'THE DATING GAME' — SAN FRANCISCO STYLE.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

### GAYS DATING ASSOCIATION

Gay boys and gay girls. Wide choice, fully confidential, coast to coast. Call (416) 536-7529, or write and enclose \$2 for handling to: P.O. Box 1253, St-A, Toronto, Ontario.

**THE NIGHT STAND  
BOOK SHOP AND GALLERY**  
67807 Hwy. 111  
(up the street from Sir James)  
**Ph. 328-4717 (714)**  
**PALM SPRINGS**

NOW!

**A TASTE OF LEATHER**  
presents  
their latest & wildest  
brochure, "COCKRINGS"  
—Only \$1.00 postpaid  
Specify brochure CR.

### GAY EUROPE

Complete guide to gay places in Europe. Everything the gay traveler needs to know. You'll waste a perfectly good trip to Europe if you don't take it along. \$5.00. ADVOCATE, Box 74695, Los Angeles, CA 90004.

### HELP WANTED:

Tahoe Motel, Bar and Restaurant. Room and board + salary. Young, neat, college type; attractive, must pass for straight. References. Send photo and inquiries to: Boxholder, P.O. Box 7013, S. Lake Tahoe, Calif. 95705.

Take a  
Classified Ad in  
*California Scene*  
\$1 for first 2 lines  
50¢ each subsequent line

### STUDIO "A" MASSAGE

Friendly—Private—Complete  
Fast—No Waiting  
24 Hrs. — 7 Days

At our studio or your apartment  
Many masseurs to serve you  
666-9801  
Call for Appointment  
Los Angeles,

"A Western Look . . .  
with a Leather Taste"  
**THE BUNKHOUSE**  
4519 Santa Monica Blvd.  
(at Virgil) — Hollywood  
Club 660-9766 Prices

**SADO-MASOCHIST GEAR**  
Brochure \$2.00  
**MOTORCYCLIST ACCESSORIES**  
Brochure \$2.00  
Both for \$3.00  
ATOL Ltd.  
Box 5009-CS  
San Francisco 94101  
Must State Over 21

Matthew of Glendale, that wild prospector, has discovered The Desert Lodge in Palm Desert. You can too.

PHOTOS TO TRADE from my private collection. Not available elsewhere. State over 21 yrs. old. R. Robbins, 525 N. Laurel Ave., L.A. 90048.

SERVANT WANTED — Downtown S.F. Live-in is possible with benevolent autocrat (53, 6'2", 220). Write Paul, Box 2811, San Francisco 94126. Dial (415) 775-4806.

**Reward** for guys in leather and western at

**DON'S MALE BOX**  
Santa Monica at Sunset Blvd.  
**Los Angeles**  
(1087 Manzanita \* Ph. 666-9099)

**S.I.R. Community Center**  
is **YOUR Center**  
(415) 781-1570  
Office Hours: M—F, 12—8 P.M.

GAY FUCK FILMS: Thurs., Fri., Sat. & Sun. at 8:30 P.M. \$2.50 membership — invitations. Adonis Bookstore, 384 Ellis St., San Francisco, anytime.

TIE-TAC HANDCUFFS  
\$2.95 ea. — 2 for \$4.95  
A TASTE OF LEATHER  
Box 5009-CS  
San Francisco 94101

**S&M DRAWINGS**  
Ideal for framing or as wallpaper  
11"x15"—4 for \$3.95  
8½"x11"—7 prints set #1 \$2.95  
7 prints set #2 \$2.95  
All 3 sets for \$6.95  
ATOL Ltd.  
Box 5009-CS  
San Francisco, 94101  
STATE OVER 21

**MEN-DO-SUN** (a nude ranch): A word to the wise is the sunniest news of the year. For a weekend or a week it's great outdoors at The Men-Do-Sun. Send for BROCHURE CS, Box 265, Clearlake, California 95423.

Best bet for reaching Northwest Gays is *The Columns Magazine*. Ad rates gladly. Sample copy 50¢ delivered anywhere. P.O. Box 99002, Magnolia Sta., Seattle 98199.

If you're gay, and especially if you live in California, you should belong to **HELP**. For your complimentary copy of the **HELP** Newsletter, write: Larry Townsend, Ed., 525 N. Laurel Ave., Los Angeles 90048.

**BRUCE PETER'S  
BOOKS MAGAZINES FILMS**  
Free Catalog for Adults Only  
825½ Broadway  
Lemon Grove  
Calif. 92045

**HOLLYWOOD:** Masseur. Yng athlete type. 85% repeat. Licensed. HO 5-5376.

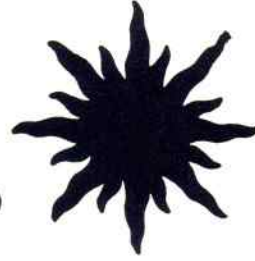
Matthew of Glendale has been to The 1170 on Western in Hollywood. How about you?

**LEATHER** by **LEATHER** for Custom Leather Clothing, Belts, Watch Bands and Plain or Studded Accessories.

**Leather by Leather**  
5111 Santa Monica Blvd.  
**HOLLYWOOD**  
7:30-10 PM, Wednesday. 1:30-4 PM  
Sat. and by appointment.  
PH. 660-2111



**THE CLUB  
TURKISH BATHS  
OF SAN FRANCISCO**



*Presents The*

# DESERT LODGE MOTEL

**"YOUR YEAR-ROUND FUN SPA"**

---

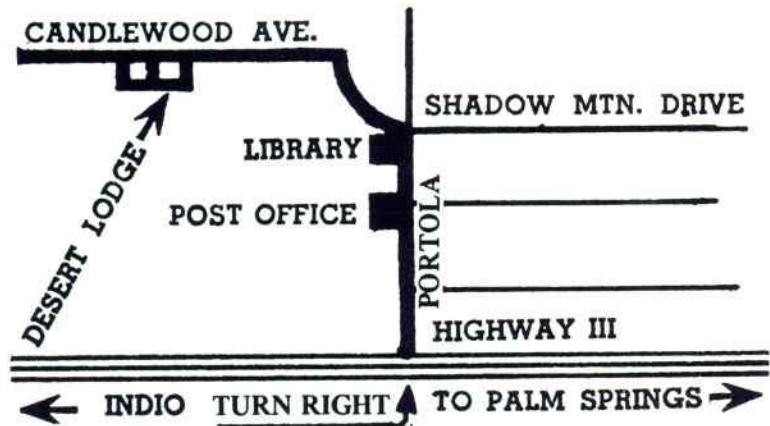
**ALL ROOMS—TWO QUEEN SIZE BEDS  
SINGLE BACHELOR ROOMETTES**

---

**ADULTS ONLY—REASONABLE RATES  
RESERVATIONS ADVISED**

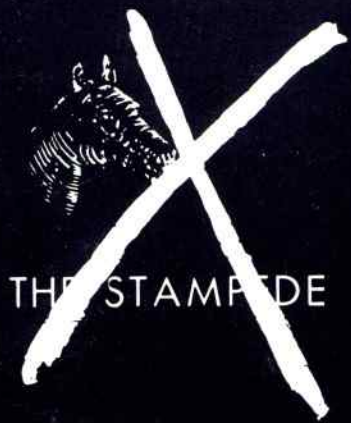
---

HEATED POOL  
STEAM ROOM  
LOUNGE TV  
RELAXATION  
SUNBATHING  
MOONBATHING  
COMPLIMENTARY  
COFFEE



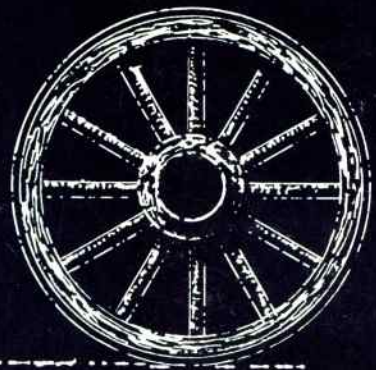
**74-176 CANDLEWOOD ST.  
PALM DESERT, CALIF.  
714 346-6824**





THE STAMPEDE

WAGON



Beer Coffee hours

7832 SANTA MONICA BLVD. LOS ANGELES phone 656-4249