

michael's thing

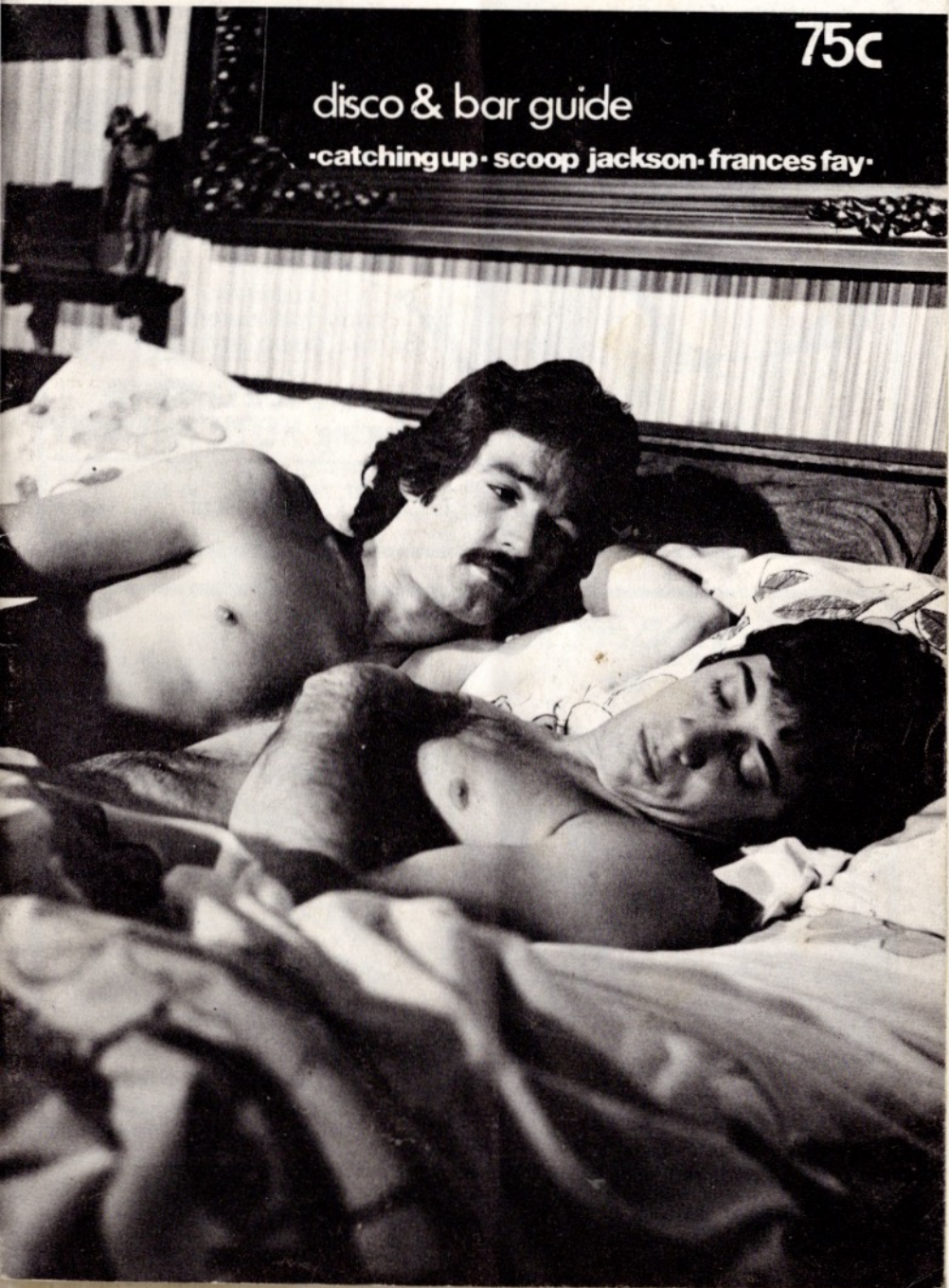
Vol. 5/No. 37/Week of Sept. 15, 1975

Weekly Entertainment Magazine

75c

disco & bar guide

•catching up• scoop jackson• frances fay•



**Something Bold, Something Blue,
Something Especially For You**

VARIETY
Wednesday, August 27, 1975

"Catching Up" is one of those increasingly intelligent sex-oriented feature films (for any persuasion) in which the characters are credible both in themselves and in their environment."

CATCHING UP

ALL NEW
FROM THE MAKERS
OF THE GOOD HOT STUFF

Featuring **TIM CHRISTIE**
Introducing **KEITH ANTHONY**

ALL
MALE
CAST



COLOR



THE DONIS
THE PREMIERE MALE SHOWPLACE

SMOKING PERMITTED IN THE BALCONY
THE BIGGEST, THE BOLDEST, THE BEST
On the Famous 8th Ave Strip at 50th St. 245-3920
CONT. 10AM-MIDNIGHT MIDNITE SHOW FRI & SAT

Robert Rikas
in

Illusions

**BOB & DARYL,
TED & ALEX**



ALL MALE CAST
IN COLOR

THE JEWEL

3rd Ave—bet.
12th & 13th Sts.
260-1090

Continuously from 11:30am
MID. SHOW FRI. & SAT

michael's thing inc.

37 Riverside Dr., Suite 3A, N.Y.C. 10023

Publisher

Michael Giammetta

Editor

Frank Schmitt

Art Director

Steve Alterwein

Manager

John Bowler

Advertising (787-8934)

Contributors

Joe Kennedy

Jack Doroshow

Kenn Harris

George Sardi

Joe Esquibel

Paul Vanase

Tom DePierro

Richard Roberts

Robert W. Richards

Daryl Stoner

Rose March

Jeremy Stockwell

Craig Scott Druckman

Delores Whitney

John Cox, Jr.

Roy Blakey

Sally Eaton

Copyright: Michael's Thing, Inc., Advertising, Production and Editorial offices, 37 Riverside Dr., Suite 3A, N.Y.C., 10023. Entire contents copyrighted by Michael's Thing, Inc. Protected by copyright and The Library of Congress, U.S.A. Reproduction or use of editorial or advertising contents in any manner without written permission is strictly prohibited. Title, Michael's Thing, is registered with the U.S. Patent Office by Michael's Thing, Inc. 37 Riverside Dr., Suite 3A, N.Y.C., 10023. Ad deadline: All new ads must be submitted by Fridays, one week prior to publication. Publication of name or photograph of any person or organization in Michael's Thing is not to be confused as any indication of sexual orientation of said person or organization and opinions expressed in any article or column are not necessarily those of the magazine or its publisher. Published weekly. Office Hours 10:30-6PM. All back issues \$2.00



John Farrel offers Keith Anthony a penny for his thoughts in Hand-in-Hand's latest release "Catching Up."

Vol. 5 No. 37 Sept. 15, 1975

Contents

POLITICS	6
IN PERFORMANCE	12
SPOTLIGHT	20
OPERA/RECORDS	24
COVER	29
OFF/OFF BROADWAY	34
MICHAEL'S CHOICE	42
SARDI	47
ASTROLOGY	52
CLIP-A-GUIDE	55
BAR TALK/GUIDE	56

Don't Miss a Thing
The entertainment scene changes every week. Michael's Thing changes too, bringing the scene to you from its own very special point of view. Subscribe now, so you won't miss a single thing. (\$20 for one year)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

Michael's Thing, Inc., 37 Riverside Dr., Suite 3A, N.Y.C. 10023

691-5585

an evening in concert
with

Miss Gloria Gaynor

celebrating the opening of
THE SKYROOM & NEW UPPER LEVELS
guest appearance by
THE SIMON SISTERS

orchestrations by Tony Bongiovi
Miss Gaynor's gowns by Tamare Horroks

Wed 17 & Thurs 18 of September
THE PERFORMANCE WILL BE RECORDED LIVE

Photos - Ron Larson



The Lady

"I used to spend hours listening to Nat King Cole and Marvin Gaye, I kind of studied along with their records. I used to make up songs and let someone else hear them and see if they could understand what I was singing. I picked up my style from Gloria Lynn, Nancy Wilson and Billy Holiday. I sort of trained myself. I remember singing at the top of my voice for hours. I just enjoy what I am doing. It's just an outlet, like crying. You know how you release tension. Well, I do that when I sing. My voice was given to me and so I'm going to share it. After all, what is life all about? . . .

Miss Gaynor

The Club

The newest trend-setting Discotil-Dawn Club in New York is Galaxy 21, a private club whose attractive international membership dances from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. nightly. Galaxy 21 designed and built what may be New York's largest, most sophisticated sonic-sound system. The club is a smashing blend of futuristic and speak-easy motifs, with special light shows, a huge dance floor, an Arabian tent pillow room, decorated in black and white stripes with pastel paintings. Galaxy 21 will celebrate the opening of a fifth level—a new sky room. Yearly membership cost \$25. For readers who would like to sample the sounds, Special temporary memberships have been arranged, which includes all beverages and snacks. For details, call the Galaxy 21 crew: 691-5585, 256 West 23rd Street . .



Galaxy 21

LASCIVIOUSLY
HYPER-ACTIVE...



NOW STARRING AT THE
CABARET THEATRE
330 EAST 56TH ST., N.Y.C.
(BET. 1ST & 2ND AVES.)

new,
exciting,
different,
entertainers
each night!
showtime:
10:30 & 12:30



688-6945

THE WORLD'S MOST
EXTRAVAGANT ARRAY OF
ENTERTAINERS IN ONE CABARET!

Monday September 15
JADE & SARSAPARILLA

Tuesday September 16
QUEEN YAHNA

Wednesday September 17
DIANA SNOW

Thursday September 18
DONNA LEE

Friday September 19
SUSAN RICHESON

Saturday September 20
**A SPECIAL SURPRISE GUEST
(ONLY GYPSY KNOWS)**

Sunday September 21
LORRIE DAVIS

Lighting by David Vass
Never a Cover Charge

politics

IS THERE A SKELETON IN SCOOP JACKSON'S CLOSET???

The outlook for 1976 is good as far as gay liberationists are concerned. Most of the major Presidential candidates have either expressed strongly pro-gay civil rights positions or else have not yet taken a stand one way or the other on the issue. Representative Morris Udall, a leading candidate, and Pennsylvania's Governor Shapp, often mentioned as a dark horse contender for the Democratic Presidential nomination, have been especially affirmative regarding human rights and respect for gays.

One candidate, however, stands out as an avowed and mortal arch-enemy of gays. He is the most reactionary, backward, dangerous man running for President of this country. He has publicly proclaimed his hatred of all homosexuals and his animosity toward permitting us to have those basic and fundamental human and civil rights which we—as human beings, as citizens, and as taxpayers—are entitled to. This demon's name is Senator Henry M. "Scoop" Jackson of Washington State (often referred to as "the Senator from Boeing," because his prime interest and concern is getting more pork barrel money for wealthy military contractors at the expense of hard-working taxpayers).

Scoop Jackson is the No. 1 enemy and foe of every one of the millions of gay men and women in this nation today. He is a right-wing fanatic and war-monger trying to pose as a "centrist" candidate. He is the hand-picked favorite of certain racist, gay-hating, youth-hating old-line union bosses. He is in the

Pentagon's hip pocket. His foreign and domestic policies represent a throw-back to the Neanderthal dark ages. It is hard to imagine how any candidate of either major party (and there are some awfully bad ones to choose from, such as George Wallace and Ronald Lamebrain Reason) could be anything but *better than Jackson*; he is the lowest of the low, the worst of the scum. Most of all, he is a dedicated and professional opponent of sodomy repeal and gay civil rights legislation.

When Scoop Jackson was asked recently how he stood on gay rights, he launched into an attack on gays, gay pride and the gay liberation movement the likes of which has not been seen or heard in public since fat pig Mario Procacino retired back to the Bronx several years ago. Jackson said he would even support marijuana decriminalization (another good idea that he, like a jackass, opposes!) before he'd ever stoop to endorsing gay liberation. Then, in what has to be absolutely the most ignorant and ill-considered remark to drip from the filthy lips of any dirty politician in many a moon, he added that homosexuality will lead to the end of human civilization.

Of course, it is *overpopulation* and the resulting shortages of everything from food to energy that threatens human civilization. Gays should be commended and thanked and rewarded by society for not contributing to the overpopulation problem; gayness should be encouraged and promoted, if for this reason alone, by intelligent and farsighted governments and societies. Scoop Jackson could not be more wrong!

Furthermore, if anything threatens to bring *doom* to human civilization and ring down the curtain on life as we know it, it certainly is not gay liberation—it is Scoop Jackson's irresponsible and menacing foreign policy!! This man opposes peace and detente; he sabotages international trade agreements that could promote peace and understanding; he wants to re-ignite the Cold War with all its

Join us for our First Anniversary Party



LAST CALL 753 **LAST CALL**
0789

975 2nd Ave ~
between 51st & 52nd ~ NYC

THE PARADISE ROOM



**Ms.
ALAINA
REED**

Sept. 23-27
reno sweeney

126 w 13 st
reservations 691-0900

Sat. and Sun. Hot Dogs 15
929-9321

Sat. and Sun. Hot Dogs 30
929-9321

DANNY'S 1st **DANNY'S 1st**
139 Christopher St. at Greenwich st. 139 Christopher St. at Greenwich st.

dangers and tensions; he wants to risk a nuclear holocaust by causing trouble with the other superpower in the world; he opposes an even-handed policy aimed at securing a just and lasting peace in the Middle East. If anything endangers the world and humankind, it is the possibility that this opportunistic lunatic might sit in the White House with his finger on the nuclear trigger. Scoop Jackson's intemperate and nearly hysterical denunciation of homosexuals and gay liberation

when asked about the subject when he was asked about the subject leads one to suspect that he may have a skeleton in his own closet. What, one may wonder, is he trying to cover up?

It is a proven fact that healthy, well-adjusted heterosexuals who are secure in their own lifestyle feel no need to attack or menace or condemn healthy gays. It is an undeniable fact that those who feel obligated to take public anti-gay positions are people who are usually

Enjoy your stay in Old San Juan at

Ray's DISCOTHEQUE
Free Buffets every
Sunday after 5PM

Weekdays we open at 9:30PM

San José 161 San Juan, P.R.

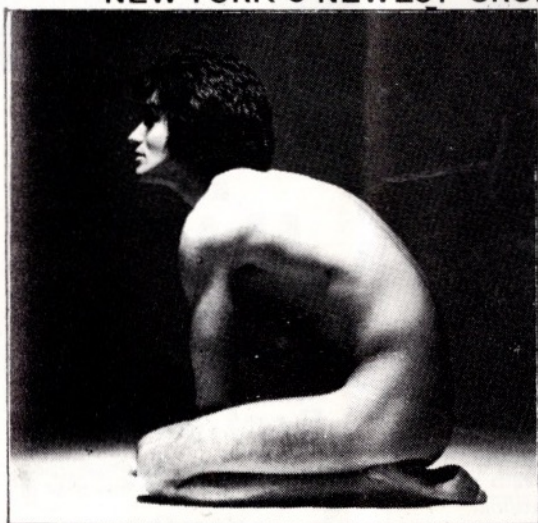


WELCOME

guilt-ridden, psychologically, unbalanced closet cases—in other words, people with latent or overt homosexual feelings who mistakenly believe there is something wrong with those feelings. They try to cover up these homosexual sentiments and atone for their own unwarranted feelings of guilt by denouncing and persecuting openly gay persons. Publicly, they pretend to be 100% heterosexual. Thus it was that some latently, guilt-ridden, self-hating Nazi homo-

sexuals in 1940's Germany were the very ones who placed tens of thousands of openly and proudly gay persons into concentration camps and gas chambers. Thus it is that the most vocal and ugly opponents of gay civil rights today are closet cases within the Roman Catholic hierarchy (many of whom joined the Catholic clergy precisely because it was the only "respectable" way they could think of to avoid having to marry a member of the opposite sex and to walk

THE Barefoot Boy
NEW YORK'S NEWEST CRUISE BAR AND DISCOTHEQUE



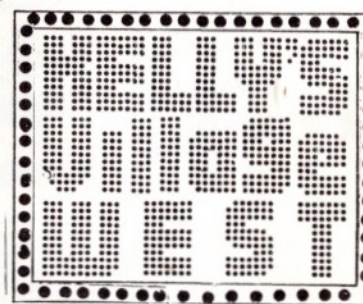
Roy Blakey

OPEN DAILY AT
8 PM

DISCO DANCING
EVERY
NIGHT

Featuring D.J.'s
Tony Smith and
Larry Sanders

304 East 39th Street (Bet. 1st. & 2nd. Ave.) 532-0290



Joni Rapp

Sun., Sept. 21 at 10&12

VICKI PETRICOFF

Thurs. Sept. 18 at 11&1

Fri., Sat. Sept. 19, 20 at 12&2

Thurs. Fri. Sat. 10 - 12 - 2

46 BEDFORD STREET :: :: 929-9322

HAVE YOUR NEXT
\$69.69
WEEKEND WITH US!

8000 club/resort

A totally new concept

South Florida's
most exciting
vacation resort and
private club

for the discriminating
gentleman

Special rates in effect for
Michael's Thing readers now until
December 15th

\$10.00 PER DAY PER PERSON
based on double occupancy*

THE \$69.69 WEEKEND
FOR TWO!!

Arrive Friday, leave Sunday.
3 Days, 2 Nights

includes:

- deluxe room w/color TV
- heated pool and sundeck
- health spa and sauna
- 2 cocktails in the 8000 club lounge
- 2 cocktails at our pool bar
- Dinner in our V.I.P. Room

305-751-0831
Your host: Jim Gordon

8000 club/resort

8000 Biscayne Boulevard Miami, Fla. 33138

around wearing a dress all day). Thus it is that when the Gay Speakers Bureau addresses large audiences, the only non-receptive and hostile persons in the audience (if there are any at all—often there are none) invariably upon investigation turn out to be sick closet cases who are ashamed of their own latent homosexual feelings. If only they would realize that gay is good, that gay feelings are present in many people and that these are entirely normal, healthy, happy, desirable feelings which should be acted upon, these closet cases would not feel the insane need to vent their frustrations by attacking other, avowed, unashamed gays. One can only wonder, in view of Scoop Jackson's maniacal blast against gays, whether he—like the "superrace" Nazi butchers of gays, the dress-wearing celibate meatheads in the Roman Catholic Chancery Office and the loudmouthed boobs who attend gay liberation speaking engagements—has a skeleton in his closet . . . or some kind of hang-up in his head. Certainly he should consult a good, pro-gay shrink like Dr. George Weinberg to find out what his problem is and hopefully cure it. Anyone who feels obligated to hate gays the way Scoop Jackson does surely has some kind of problem! Is he afraid he's "queer as a \$3 bill" himself??? In the meantime, those of us who have no problems about our gay sexuality or our liberated lifestyle should get active within the political process to insure that Scoop Jackson's 1976 Presidential campaign is at least as unsuccessful as his 1972 race was! And public figures claim to be friends of the civil rights and civil liberties causes, such as Congressman Ed Koch, should cease and desist from having their pictures taken shaking hands with Jackson. Those who condone bigotry are as guilty as the bigots themselves.

Joe Kennedy

...A DIFFERENT BAND.

THE PLAY ROOM

NIGHTLY AT...

MIDNITE SHOW!
WED. THRU SUN!

For your entertainment...
DISCO & NON-DISCO DANCING
ON 2 FLOORS

67 W. BROADWAY (BET. WARREN AND MURRAY) N.Y.C. 10007 ★ 233-9388

in performance



JUANITA FLEMING

Whenever I find myself wading through one of those nasty fits of ennui ("Where have all the flowers gone?", etc.) which most tres chic Manhattanites like to suffer through periodically, I like to flip back through the pages

and forgotten phone numbers in my Rolling Stone appointment book. It's excellent therapy. I pretend that it reads like a smutty Victorian diary, the kind we used to pass around in the Junior High locker room. Usually I find that yesterdays capers are enough to brighten my hopes for tomorrow. But if I'm really in the dumps, I keep turning the pages untill I get back to last June. There I always find by sure cure. By each box marked Sunday I rediscover little scribbles which consist of "Juanita Fleming at Gypsy's" surrounded by assorted stars and exclamation points. This little doodle is guaranteed to put a smile back on my face. Not because I tend to be particularly lucky on Sunday nights. The reason is that Juanita Fleming is one of the best things that can happen to anyone in any cabaret in New York. And the fact that she will be back to sing again is always enough to remind me that I can still smile.

Fortunately for us all, Juanita is back. For two nights in a row she kicked gluteus maximus at the new Gypsy's with her sparkling eyes, astonishing versatility, and a four piece back-up band capable of such subtlety and power that they make Marc Allen Trujillo's mini-orchestra sound like a marching band at a rest home. Then she tipped across town to do a two week stint at the Grand Finale. Fabulous! This four-man-one-woman musical team is definately the four-star material we need to start the the season off right.

To mach the new season, Ms. Fleming whipped up a new act filled with all of her best songs from the old Gypsy's (including her Barry White number and all that Gospel madness which she does to a "T") and some classical gems (like "I Want To Be Evil" and "Summertime") which have been re-tailored to show off Juanita's great talent for improvisation. For

Where You Meet New Faces All The Time

the Alley

Queens Largest Disco

74-05 37th Ave.
Jackson Heights, N.Y.

212-429-8879

TUES. and THURS. 65c NIGHT

Wed
TOP ENTERTAINERS

Fri Sat

Disco Night

Sun. Sept. 21
entertainment by

TOYIA

doing her famous interpretations of famous singers
SPECIAL GUEST

VEE MARTENS

D. J. FRANK STRIVELLI - GOLDEN RECORDWINNER

BARTENDERS- MICHAEL, DAVE & FERNANDO

DISO ALL WEEK

example: to open her act, she starts off with a little up-tempo finger-popping and a delicious walking bass-line from Hank Haynee whose sensitivity in accompanying the female voice might just make him the Billy Roy of the bass. Sharply, with that tight-jawed Esther Phillips edge clipping her phrases short, she tip-toes into "On the Street Where You Live." Before you know it, the whole band is in on the action, your fingers are snapping, and Juanita is off. Seconds later, she has slipped into "Everything Must Change," and that includes her voice. Suddenly, she is all honey, with a thick, warm vibrato under her absolute control and a series of profundo chest tones which have to be heard to be believed. My hands started to pat together involuntarily out of sheer delight.

Next, Juanita tackles the hard stuff. Chuck Mangione's "Land of Make-believe," though only a few years old, has become a modern jazz classic with its bizarre progressions, impossible intervals, and fluttering yet insanely driving beat, if you can call it a beat. Filled with sunshine and done to perfection by both the musicians and the voice, this number was a trifle lost on a basically cabaret audience, so Ms. Fleming simply segued into a simpler version of the same idea—"Somewhere Over the Rainbow." One of her favorite gestures is to reach out her right hand lightly, almost fearfully trying to touch the person or idea she is singing about. By the time she had finished singing about the world she dreams of, I was ready to rush home and pack my bags and join her.

Juanita has a knack of making any song she sings sound like it was written for her. With the help of a few tempo changes, she makes you realize that songs like Barry White's "Never Gonna Give You Up," "Walking in Rhythm" (In which she keeps modulating higher and higher

and higher), and Elton John's "Take me to the Pilot" actually have something to say with their lyrics. Gilbert O'Sullivan's "Alone Again, Naturally" becomes a surrealist's self-portrait with edges sharpened by that Esther Phillips bite. When she whispers the beginning to "The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face," you remember exactly what it was like when it happened to you. You almost forget the singer and the song.

If it is not enough that Ms. Fleming has an outrageous voice, impeccable and effortless technique, an excellent repertoire, and a superior band of musicians, she is also a dream come true as a performer. She radiates a warmth and a contagious excitement that bring back memories of the old Bette days at the Continental. I especially love the way she teases the audience by abruptly jumping from a serious moment to flash you what is almost a wink and then diving right back into the feeling. This kind of freedom only comes with real confidence in your technique. Even at her most serious moments, her eyes are always sparkling with a joy of singing that reaches everyone in the room. When she knocks out a really flamboyant vocal tour de force, like one of those profundo low notes, she keeps a straight face, but she's got that look of a cherub who knows she's been naughty and just can't stop giggling with her eyes.

Juanita Fleming sings because it turns her on and because nothing could make her happier than turning you on with her music. The second she steps onto the stage, you can feel it. All night, as she madly segues in and out of songs, sometimes just a line or two tossed in, the band right behind her, you can tell that through all the sad times she is singing about, she came out with a happy ending because she is up there singing for you. She is the best of all the good

CORNUCOPIA OF PLEASURES!

THE MOST INCREDIBLE BARGAIN IN NEW YORK!

Tuesdays at 6 PM:
PETER'S
Jay. Discovery!

Tuesdays at 10:30 PM:
SUPERSTAR!!
Liza Minnelli

Wednesdays at 10:30 PM:
GO GO BOY
CONTEST!

Mondays at 10:30 PM:
TALENT SCOUT
NITE!

THE GILDED GRAPE
719 8TH AVE. • (W. 45TH) • N.Y. N.Y. 10036

Thursdays at 10:30 PM:
DISCO NITE!

Just look at what we're doing... How could you possibly stay away?

FRIDAYS & SATURDAYS
SOMETHING SUPER SPECIAL!!

Sundays starting at 7 PM:
GARGANTUAN PARTY!
JEWELS

Every Nite at the G.G.:
6 PM - THE DOUBLE BUFFET!
9 PM - THE JERRY COHN HOTSY-TOTSY SMORGASBORD!

First Sunday of the Month:
ASTROLOGICAL PARTY!

Finishing up with
TIMMY SCOTT'S COLOSSAL CHAMPAGNE FOLLIES!

GREAT SOUND SYSTEM!

DANCING CHEEK TO JOWL!

→ **SAMPLE MENU:** ←
Stuffed Green Peppers,
Onion & Tomato Sauce,
Tossed Green Salad,
Parker House Rolls.

things wrapped up in one bundle of joy. Ms. Juanita, you are totally fabulous,

Joe Esquibel

DAVID HORWITZ

It takes some kind of performer to walk out in front of a holiday week-end house and give a good show. But that's what happened last Friday at Speakeasy, Broadway and 76th. David Horwitz took the stage for a sophisticated mostly show-business audience, and made a memorable debut performance in the cabaret field. No beginner, Mr. Horwitz has been portraying several roles in *Candide* ever since it opened. And no wonder, when he sings the audience listens—he has what is called a "big voice". And he knows how to use it. Starting with a medley of "I've Got The Music In Me", "Listen To The Music", and "You Will Be My Music", he made it



quickly apparent that music was indeed his field, his robust baritone filling the club, which is somewhere between large and small and is well arranged for cabaret

BONNIE AND CLYDES



Every Sunday Two Buffets
6 P.M. & Midnight

DISCO DANCING
Open Daily At 2 P.M.
82 W. 3rd St.
[Bet. Sullivan & Thompson]
674-0959

YOUR HOSTESS — ELAINE

HOLLYWOOD DANCING!
INCREDIBLE DISCO SOUND!
WITH FAB DJs **RICHELIE & TONY GEE!**
NO COVER SUNDAY THRU THURSDAY!
COVER-FRI. & SAT. \$5.00 with 2 FREE DRINKS!

HOLLYWOOD!
128 W 45 ST • NYC 10036 • TEL 265-8902
DELISH HOT & COLD BUFFET!
SERVED DAILY-4 P.M. FREE!

NEW YORK'S NEWEST
INTIMATE CRUISE BAR

Fred and Ashley's

CHALICE

185w.10th

12 NOON - 4 AM

ITALIAN NIGHT
EVERY TUESDAY
PIZZA, LASSANA
SURPRISES
10 PM - MIDNIGHT

DANCING

Cocktails — 12 NOON to 6PM

All Drinks are 2 for 1

7 DAYS A WEEK

PEARL'S PLACE

BEVERLY DRAPER

Mon Sept 15th
10-12 am

EUNICE NEWKIRK
Thurs. Sept 18th

SHOWCASE EVERY WED.

THEA RAMSEY
Tues. Sept 16th



Pearl Murray
EVERY FRI. & SAT.

1854 2nd Ave. at 96 St. 722-9664

entertainment—a nice place. David went on to do “Love Find Me” from a favorite flop show of his, and then to the more successful (“no show would be complete without a little Cole Porter”) “I Get A Kick Out Of You.” And then an interesting combination of “Just A Gigolo” and “How Lucky Can You Get?” from *Funny Lady*, not a completely successful combination. In fact, most of the arrangements, though imaginative, lacked the cohesiveness or follow-through to be really good, like good ideas improperly exploited. But the singing was good and the songs themselves didn’t suffer—except in one instance, maybe two, when an exceedingly tacky drag in the audience thought she was Mitch Miller and forgot that there is a difference between audience appreciation and audience participation. The singer wasn’t bothered though and went on to keep his audience happy with “The Windmills of Your Mind”. And then

he donned a cap (pointing out the “costume change”) and took up a pad to tell Dear Mr. Gable—“You Made Me Love You”. He, David Horwitz that is, made all of us love him, too, such a beautiful voice. The only way you could tell that he hadn’t done cabaret work before was in his tendency to sing almost full out, which is necessary in a theatre, but not in a club when you have a microphone in your hand (though is was assuring to know that if the amplifier went out the show would go on). Next, “And All That Jazz” from *Chicago*, in combination with a song I’m not familiar with. And “What’ll I Do?”. Then closing with “I Mean to Shine”. And obviously he does shine. He’s a young man well worth listening to. And I shall be happy to watch his growth in his new endeavors. He was at Speakeasy only for the weekend, but I am sure he will be popping up in more clubs very soon. Watch for him.

Jeremy Stockwell

“NY’s — , In Spot for entertainment” Rex Reed


BROTHERS & SISTERS

355 WEST 46th ST. TELEPHONE: 765-7848

MICHAEL MORIARTY
Thru September 20

Wed. & Thurs at 11 PM
Fri. & Sat. at 10:30 PM & 12:30 AM

Piano Bar featuring Showcase Entertainment.
No Cover—No Minimum



Pep McGuire's P.M.

TUESDAYS 75¢ NIGHT!

**WELCOME
WELCOME
WELCOME**

Dear Friends:

Hi! We would like you to join us in a new experience called Pep McGuire's, the newest Disco in Queens, featuring Johnny Timber and Brian behind the bar, Larry Saunders and Wayne Scott behind the Turntables and Lenny to greet you at the door.

Your Host Richie

The atmosphere is fantastic, the sound is magnificent, the crowd is *very humpy* and congenial, and the drinks are fabulous. So look us up at Pep McGuire's 120-20 Queens Blvd. (across from Court House Kew Gardens) 520-9719. Two steps from Subway E or F Train to Union Tpk., Kew Gardens. From Manhattan use first car of train & right staircase.

P.S. For those of you that are driving from the city take 59 St. Bridge down Queens Blvd., follow Queens Blvd. to Courthouse. We're across the street. Parking is ample behind the Courthouse. Hoping we'll see you?
Pep McGuire's



That's Joel Dorn behind Frances, while she and Peter Allen engage in a little mutual admiration and admiring bystander. Who has more fun than showfolk?

WHEN YOU'RE PRETTY IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW YOU WEAR YOUR HAIR . . .

Have you ever heard it said that a comic can't stay funny forever? Well, here's one that has and most definitely will. Sitting at her piano, Frances Faye is a jazz vocalist, pianist and non-stop comedienne. Most people don't find Ms. Faye just entertaining, they love her. In an uninterrupted flow she'll sing the first few lines from any sensitive or funny song and leave you screaming "No!?!?". You gotta love someone who gives you more.

She's been giving it to us for years, too. At 65, her urbane but slightly coarse interpretations have been heard from her native Chicago to just about everywhere on record. She's not night clubbed it much in New York since the fifties and if you haven't heard her get on to one of her recordings. Just as unbelievable as the real thing.

Some say her jazz interpretations have a style like Garland's but there the similarity ends. Rapidly skipping around to just about anything, it seems that she'd never have to stop. There's room to give the Faye treatment to any song. Pick a song with a funny or serious lyric, and reverse it funny for serious, something light taken with serious jazz vocal expression and you've got Frances.

The photographs with this story came from a recording session last year with Peter Allen. Peter is

tion. Pretty little Ellen Greene is an amused

a long time friend and fan of hers and couldn't resist embellishing his album, "Continental American," with her delightful brassy stridence on "Just A Gigolo." Peter, who is often appearing in clubs, has put

instant night club atmosphere into this song with her wailing up from the background like an inspired response. What do the words mean? You know because the feeling to Frances' voice tells you. The timing



Few people can lay claim to the title "a legend in her lifetime" but Frances Faye holds it without dispute.



Photos: David Coulter

is hers and inspiration comes as fast as an echo.

Her presence as both a person and entertainer in the studio was overwhelming. She stayed at the piano for hours after the recording session serving delicious slices of her wealth of experience, singing and telling stories. I do mean hours and that is no mean feat since studio time goes for big bucks by the hour. Peter's champagne and Frances were indeed bubbling over.

Talk about Frances in two ways: comic and jazz singer. Reversal is the name of her greatest comic entendre, but her record albums show her versatility. For a real treatment in the unlikely, try her "Frances Faye Sings Folk Songs." No standard interpretations here. Someone is putting me on, the liner notes say, and who would believe it? She has a very funny recording of "Porgy and Bess" with Mel Torme. A most unbelievable rendition, the music was never

conceived of like this before. Like her live show this album shows how indirect her humor can be. It often takes about 10 or 15 seconds to react after the beginning of a new line. There is no gag to singing the same words but if you shout a love song and agrandize the music with furious assaults to the keyboard, shock sets in for the first moment before you hear how funny it really is.

Her albums also include "Frances Faye in a Frenzy," a two record set called "Caught in the Act" and "No Reservations." These records range from ribald lyrics to love songs, soft and low. Listening to her is an impressionistic deluge of hilarious ideas. She's non-stop and free form, keeping you laughing and crying out. She never does stop because her entertainment is natural. You can't resist someone who gives it to you with no fucking around.

David Coulter

records~ opera

OPERA RECORDINGS: BOOM FOR VERDIANS

Fashions change in Opera, but it appears that the works of Giuseppe Verdi rarely, if ever, fall out of favor. Indeed, there is ever growing interest in performing rarely heard early works of the composer, while the familiar masterpieces are performed and recorded with astonishing frequency.

The enterprising Philips label, having embarked on a long term plan to record all of Verdi's operas, has filled a major gap in the composer's discography with its new release of *I Masnadieri* (The Brigands) which marks the first complete recording of Verdi's opera composed for Jenny Lind.

The opera is based on one of Schiller's least logical tragedies, and the compressions necessary in creating the libretto reduce the work's dramatic qualities to an inadvertently hilarious concoction of treacherous relations, neurotic lovers, and ubiquitous, silly, choral commentary. Little in the score is top-rate Verdi, although the two arias for the soprano (composed, after all with Lind in mind), are worth hearing, and hearing often, while tenor, baritone and bass are given their own most serviceable moments.

The recording, as led by Lamberto Gardelli, excites one's interest in a full scale revival of the work (The Opera Orchestra of New York attempted a concert version last winter but was sabotaged by the cancellations of the ailing Carlo Bergonzi and Josella Ligi). Bergonzi recorded the role of Carlo the summer before he was to have sung it

here in New York, and his electronically preserved performance makes the cancellation of the "live" one all the more lamentable. Considering that the man has been singing for thirty years, his voice sounds remarkably fresh throughout its range, and is produced with typically "Bergonzian" ease. Vigor is present in Bergonzi's singing, but *slancio* never falls outside the bounds of musical elegance. No one else presently involved in international opera could compete with this performance.

Amalia is sung with radiance and regality by Montserrat Caballe, Spain's "invisible" soprano (she seems to cancel more dates than she keeps in recent months). Caballe's Milanovian *pianissimi* and vibrant, full-voiced singing on this set serves to make her continued absence from the local scene painful, as her artistry is always to be welcomed. Passionate, the lady is not, but you can't have everything, and, in truth, the role of Amalia would probably be difficult for Callas to animate. Piero Cappuccilli is heard to good advantage as the evil brother, Francesco, while Ruggiero Raimondi is similarly excellent in his role as the Lear-like father of the two feuding boys. Gardelli's direction is snappy but not quite as stimulating as this reviewer would have preferred (James Levine would probably be a good choice to conduct this opera) and some of the comprimario singing is pretty rotten. But, on the whole, this is an outstandingly sung performance of an often fascinating opera, and it deserves to be owned.

Although RCA has listed among its treasures a Toscanini-led Verdi *Requiem* for nearly thirty years, some listeners have always held reservations about the singing of Herva Nelli, who was chosen by the maestro to sing the soprano part in the concert from which the recording was mastered. Now, those longing to hear greater voices as conducted by



pier 9

INVITES YOU TO

The largest, most beautiful GAY NIGHTCLUB
in the Tri-State area

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
SEPTEMBER 19 & 20

MARC ALLEN TRUJILLO



Shows: 11 & 1

DISCO DANCING EVERY NIGHT

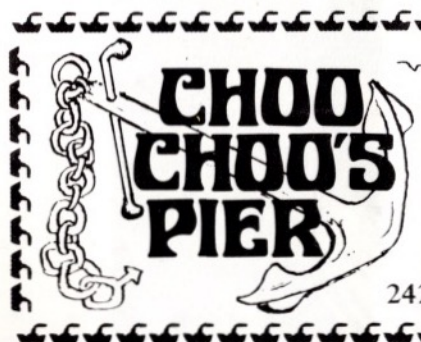
CLOSED MONDAY & TUESDAY

BERKSHIRE VALLEY RD., OAKRIDGE, N.J. 201 697-1110

Toscanini can choose between (or acquire both) two new releases. The first, issued by The Toscanini Society at a budget price, offers a finely recorded 1940 Carnegie Hall performance for which the soloists included Milanov, Bruna Castagna, Bjoerling, and good old Nicola Moscona. The Westminster Chorus, if not as impressive as other groups that have sung this music, provides acceptable support for the cracklingly good work by the NBC Symphony. Milanov's voice is seamless, impeccably supported, and has rarely been captured in such shimmering beauty. Castagna is similarly marvelous in the mezzo's music, while Bjoerling sings as if truly inspired by the score.

ERR, meanwhile, issued recently a Toscanini *Requiem* broadcast from La Scala in 1950, with Renata Tebaldi, Cloe Elmo, Giacinto Prandelli and Cesare Siepi as soloists. The sound is somewhat murky, especially at the beginning, but

Tebaldi thrills with the soaring splendor of her singing, and Siepi is far more compelling in his music than is Moscona. Elmo, under-rated in this country, was a favorite of Toscanini's, and, judging from this recording, it is not difficult to understand the reasons for this. Her voice was dark in color, but powerful and expressive, and, like Castagna, she brings her part to vivid life. I couldn't possibly choose between the two albums. The Toscanini Society set has the finer tenor, but Tebaldi pleases as much as does Milanov, and the ladies' respective partisans will have to battle it out among themselves. ERR's set offers as a fourth side divided the 4th Movement from Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, led by Toscanini, and featuring Jamila Novotna and Jan Peerce. The Toscanini Society provides a snippet from a rehearsal for the *Requiem*, in which the maestro exhorts his forces onward with all his fabled perfectionism.



CHOO CHOO'S PIER

Friendliest Leather-Western Bar in the Village
Downstairs from The Upstairs
392 West Street
Between W. 10th and Christopher

242-9265

OPEN NOON TO 4 A.M.



MEXICAN RESTAURANT

Large Sangria Pitcher \$ 4.75
Medium Sangria Pitcher \$ 2.50
Special Pina Colada
Open Noon 'til 4 am
Dinning Room 'til 1 am (Fri. & Sat. 'till 2 am)
Special Brunch \$2.50—Sat. & Sun. 12 noon—4 pm
330 BLEECKER ST. (Cor. Christopher St.) 989-9050

FREE ADMISSION EVERY NIGHT

OMEGA

DISCO-CABARET

347 WEST 41 ST., N.Y.C. (212) 244-9581

OPEN EVERY NIGHT 9 PM to 4 AM

EVERY WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY

LESLIE LONDON

WITH SPECIAL GUESTS

SHOWTIME: 1:00AM

EVERY THURSDAY

DAVID MILLER

with GEORGINA FRANKLIN

SHOWTIME: 12:30

EVERY SATURDAY

Joey & Chuck Jones

SHOWTIME: 1:00AM

EVERY SUNDAY

Bruno Le Fantastic

WITH SPECIAL GUESTS

SHOWTIME: 12:30

EVERY MONDAY & TUESDAY—RAFFLE NIGHT
WIN AM/FM RADIOS, WATCHES, OMEGA SHIRTS,

Continuous Disco Dancing on the LARGEST
DANCE FLOOR IN THE NEW YORK GAY SCENE

Kellers
 OLDEST
 LEATHER-
 WESTERN
 BAR



384 West St.

the NEW BARRACKS
 226 West 42nd St 221-3250

New York's Only
**WESTERN
 LEATHER**
 BATH HOUSE

GOING PRIVATE

212-686-9665 Pool Table Games
 AND A HOST OF INTERNATIONAL BEAUTIES

the hunting grounds

411 Third Ave.
 at 29th St.
 New York City




Come in and see **DUKE** on
 Sunday Nights

No Verdi buff should be without the famous RCA *Il Trovatore* with Milanov, Bjoerling, Fedora Barbieri and Leonard Warren, conducted by Renato Cellini. This set, marred only by the use of the then standard cuts, has just been reissued on the budget RCA Victrola label, and is well worth the six or so dollars for which it can be bought. Milanov's Leonora remains unsurpassed for tonal purity and Bjoerling's Manrico boasts the perfect combination of vocal fire and incredible sweetness of tone. Barbieri offers a typically bloody-and-thundering Azucena, but she is undeniably effective, while Warren is simply the best Di Luna you'll ever hear. His voice pours out with limitless power and a roundness of tone unmatched by anyone else I've ever heard since the role. Cellini's conducting is crisp and well-routined, if not on the same exalted plane as the work of his soloists. Still, this is *the TROVATORE* to own.

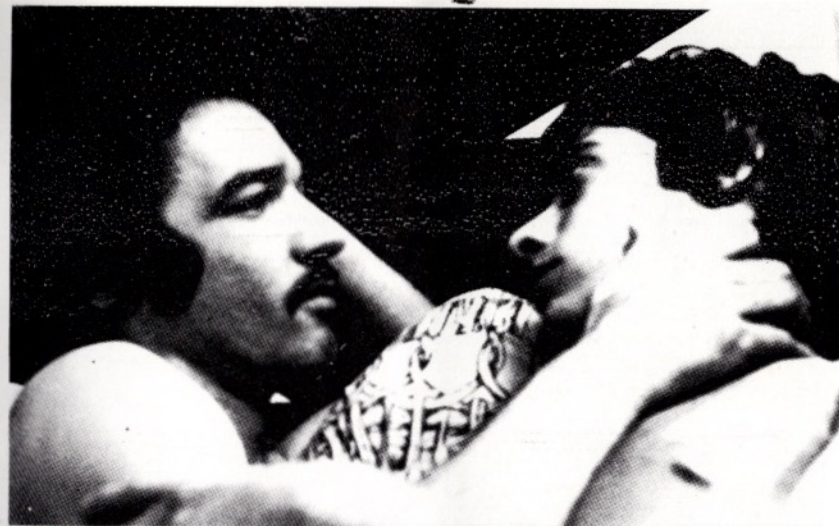
KENN HARRIS

the UPSTAIRS
 early evening to late night dining



Open 6PM to 6AM
 Bring your own wine or beer

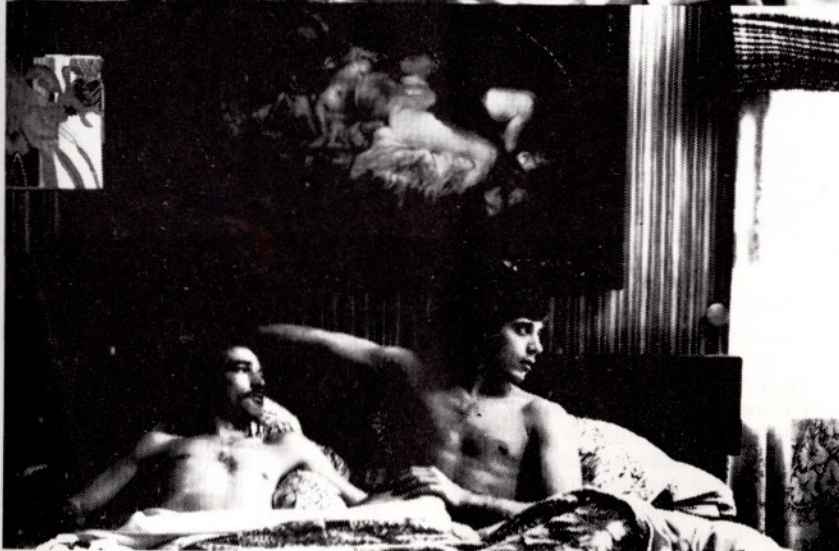
Available for Special Parties
 Closed Mondays
 8 Weehawken St
 bet. Christopher & 10th
 675-9868



Photos courtesy of Hand-in-Hand

Films™

the cover



John Farrel and Keith Anthoni



Everything is going to all right

CATCHING UP

In addition to the obvious, one of the things that separates hard core porn from regular flicks is occasional moments of inspired brilliance. For one thing they don't have to rely on innuendos or sophmoric sneers. When it's all

hanging out only the truth can be told. Were we still in the 30's a movie like *Every Incy A Lady* would have starred Myrna Loy and William Posell, and everybody would have thought the entire affair quite smart. Now in the mid-70's with Darby Lloyd Rains and Harry Reems, it's not only attractively smart but downright hilarious, and with erotic kicks

thrown in to make it pure escapist entertainment.

As gay porn becomes more sophisticated it is more artistically viable. A case in point is the film-within-a-film sequence in *Catching Up* now at the Adonis Theatre. It is undoubtedly destined to be a classic in cinema history—and by cinema history I mean gay and

straight.

Sex, like anything else, without any variety can become routine. When that happens it can be a killer. Variations on the theme are necessarily healthy ingredients to keep a relationship alive, fresh and meaningful. It may not be your basic middle class philosophy, but it has helped to keep many a gay



beau geste

RESTAURANT

announces its new inflation fighting supplementary menu

SHELL STEAK—SALAD—POTATO—VEG. \$4.95
 DEEP FRIED FANTAIL SHRIMP WITH GREEN SALAD \$3.25
 DEEP FRIED SCALLOPS, GREEN SALAD, TARTAR SAUCE \$2.95
 HUGE 1 LB. CHOPPED STEAK.
 CHEESEBURGER WITH FRENCH FRIES,
 TOMATO, LETTUCE \$2.50
 also COMPLETE DINNER; LOBSTER OR SIRLOIN STEAK,
 INCLUDES SOUP, SALAD, VEGETABLE, POTATO,
 DESSERT & COFFEE—\$6.95

ALL POPULAR DRINKS \$1.00 12 NOON—8 PM

Tues. and Thurs. 2 for 1 8-12

Tel. 475-9724

239 Third Ave. @ 20th St.

partnership going.

Catching Up, Hand-in-Hand's latest entry in the "Gay is Beautiful" sweepstakes, is a neat discourse on the subject. The plot concerns two lovers, Dennis and Frank, who find themselves compromised into a corner. Frank, played by new face John Farrel, is the more mature of the two, and it is his suggestion that they both play the field for a while. Dennis, played by Keith Anthoni, is hurt and confused by this sudden turn in attitude in his lover. After all, it was Frank who brought him out, and as the story goes he's the only man Dennis has ever sexually known.

Being young Dennis takes the situation far too literally. The movie documents his sexual adventures on his journey to happiness and eventual fulfillment. His first extracurricular encounter is with Jim, a waiter. Now we all know the sexual proclivities of waiters, so there's no need to tell you the action is hot.

The highpoint of the film to me was the episode in the balcony. Here our hero is the focal point of a threesome in the midst of a miniorgy. And what could be more darling than a miniorgy? They are inspired by the antics of a muscled twosome enacting the love ritual (in stunning black and white) on the screen before (or below) them. Now what could be more clever than a Pirandellian twist to a porno plot? I don't know, so you'll have to tell me. The accompanying dialogue is devastatingly funny and probably the wittiest you're likely to hear in a

long time.

The feisty film critic from *Variety*, a gentleman who signs himself Murf, called *Catching Up*, "Good gay drama with erotic and plot substance." He's not far from the heart of the matter. And there is probably nothing more tender than a straight—and one has to assume any critic from *Variety* necessarily is—sitting through a gay screening and trying to be objective.

Tom DeSimone wrote, edited and directed *Catching Up* and on his shoulders the laurels must rest. I have to report, however, that the friend I went with got indigestion from watching all the sucking, and he's not a gentleman with a weak stomach. In fact he considers himself an authority on the act of felatio, and he said too much of a good and wonderful thing is not socially and artistically sound. Since I find his remark debatable, I leave he and Mr. DeSimone to fight it out.

The film has a happy ending, thank God, when Frank and Dennis rediscover each other through Jim. Jim in case you have forgotten is the waiter. *Catching Up* is the best propaganda for threesomes that you could ask for. Should your relationship be unsteady at the moment than I heartily recommend you and your lover go see it. It's more fun than reading Masters and Johnson. If you don't have a lover go see it anyway. You never know who you'll meet wandering about the recesses of the Adonis.

John Simonette

meet me at
**The
Yukon**
FOR COCKTAILS



140
E. 53rd St.
421-8122

theatre

OFF-OFF BROADWAY:

DIRECT THEATRE and THEATER FOR A NEW CITY

Off-Off Broadway is very alive and well at Direct Theatre, 455 West 43rd Street. Here is a thriving theatrical center, well ahead of any season, only a year old and already a highly developed complex of festivals, showcases and resident productions.

Right now Direct Theatre is in the middle of its annual Directors' Festival, three weeks of skits and short plays, changing twice nightly and equally as unpredictable. From revivals of Yeats, Chekhov and Williams to a zany new comedy on rollerskates, these evenings are not only fun but always sold out. Accent is on new directors for the theatre staff, later followed by an Actors' Festival to focus on performers, but here are actually wonderful chances to see some of the newest talent Off-Off Broadway.

Playing later every evening is the first in a new series of "Eleven P.M. Comedies"—*The Nature and Purpose of the Universe* by Christopher Durang. Set in the style of a soap opera for the radio, the play is a clever spoof on the American family, where even the Pope is kidnapped and turned into Swiss cheese (as well as verbally knocked around). Raped by the Fuller Brush man, flown to Iceland and offered up for slaughter, the poor mother of this atypical sitcom is played by Anne de Salvo, with Caroline Godfrey as her fiendish adversary, both performances a triumph of hysteria. This is a play worth seeing, reminiscent and perhaps derivative of anti-American satire from earlier decades, yet fresh and certainly timely as a Bicentennial offering.

Enthusiastically describing these



Dameon Fayad starred in "Gilgamesh" by

Ross Alexander, an experimental production presented at Direct Theatre, Spring 1975

Festival night activities as "a mass of people throughout the space," artistic director Allen Belknap is the superman behind this work.

"We have a five-year goal here at Direct Theatre to complete a company in residence, not only doing plays but also with a training program with a full load of classes and rehearsals each day. We're moving toward that goal now.

"I'm strong, however, about the idea that we are not in any sense a factory. We don't attempt to move any of our stuff to other theatres. We are not showcasing talent, and we never have been."

Central to this philosophy is the development of the playwright, four of whom now work exclusively with the theatre: Ross Alexander, Christopher Durang, Stan Thomas,

and Albert Innaurato. Plays from other writers will consequently not be considered for major production for some time: "no one-shot deals," adds Belknap. "That to me is obnoxious. We are a company—that means not only actors, but writers, composers, designers—working together on new theatrical ideas.

And for the major productions scheduled this season, two will be



Scene from John Whiting's "The Devils," directed by Allen Belknap

revivals, the other three plays selected from the corps. Starting in December, Belknap himself will direct Michel de Ghelderode's *Christopher Columbus*, described as a fantasticized journey to polluted America, complete with the rape of Montezuma's Indians and music ranging from ragtime to Lawrence Welk. As a classical offering, Randy Kim will star in *Richard II*, while the rest of the season will include a murder mystery thriller and a Bicentennial, or rather anti-Bicentennial, musical revue to be announced. And for those who enjoy their theatre definitely after dinner—the "Eleven P.M. Comedy Series" will continue throughout the season, with new plays to be

announced.

Phone number for Direct Theatre is 765-2117, for further information, and there is a rather generous 4-plan subscription pamphlet available for those who like to work ahead, including parking reductions and restaurant bonuses.

Keep an eye out for Direct Theatre this season. With this early source of energy to spark the way, Off-Off Broadway promises to have some high wire electricity and possibly some bright new stars this 1976.

* * *

Sorry to say, but Theater for the New City's latest production, *The Tragedy Queen*, is a silly drag in disguise. And this is no fault of the



DRAWINGS

1 a.m. and 2 a.m.

Sunday:

Gift Certificate to THE PLEASURE CHEST
Rooms at THE BARRACKS

Monday:

Rooms at MAN'S COUNTRY

Tuesday:

Rooms at CLUB BATHS

Wednesday:

Rooms at
THE CONTINENTAL BATHS

Thursday:

Free pass to the latest
HAND-IN-HAND x-rated FILM

COCKTAIL HOUR

75 cent BAR DRINKS

317 AMSTERDAM AVE

corner 75th street

787-9412

production. Indeed, if it weren't for some good performances, this show would be completely uncommendable.

Playwright Arthur Williams appears to have written a satirical spoof on Victorian melodramas which proliferated here in America not so very long ago. The story concerns an actor playing travesty roles in Troy, New York, 1850—his shameful discovery and redemption. And this is perhaps the first play ever to mention gays tripping off to the California Gold Rush for fun and profit. Some of the songs stuck into the show have lush harmonies that

The Pleasure Is Hours...

Mon—Thurs, 9A M—2A M
Fri—Sat—Sun, 'til 4A M

Our famous Burger Bar
open 'til 1/2 hour
before closing

Julius

159 West 10th Street
New York, New York

are pleasant on the ears.

But how can one take this satire as anything but tacky camp when things really get going? Consider the actor's choice to drop his illustrious drag career for a hayseed Apollo, all in the first glance. Or his sister's request that he save his cast-off dresses for her own stage wardrobe . . . There are too many games going on to know what the playwright is really trying to do. In the end, the show is a free-for-all without any focus at all.

In the role of the grande dame, James Shearwood is all powder and fans, green satin and bee-stung lips. His sister, played by Julie Kurnitz, steals the show with her tongue-in-cheek flair. Jim Swaine is an attractive catch. All in fact have a lot of fun, which is the most anyone can do under the circumstances, but, please, let's have more than just throw-away memories—satire with jaws that bite.

David Sears

Gentleman RENT A FRIEND

A NEW ELITE ESCORT SERVICE
FOR MEN. A LOVELY
INTRODUCTION TO NEW YORK.
DISCRETE
AND SOPHISTICATED.

10AM to 9PM
580-7699

HARRY'S BACK EAST



New York's
most
popular bar

SUNDAY BRUNCH
5-8PM
OPEN DAILY 2PM

1422 3rd Ave. (Between 80th & 81st St.) 249-6991/ 734-8988

JOIN ME AT THE MONUMENTAL MR GILDED GRAPE CONTEST! YOU COULDN'T MEET A NICER BUNCH...

ELIMINATIONS: 10:30 P.M.

MON. SEPT. 22

FINALS: 7:00 P.M.

SUN. SEPT. 28

"HERE HE
COMES..."



THE GILDED GRAPE

"Peel me one, Beulah..."

719 8TH AVE. (AT W. 45TH STREET) • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036

Our COUPLES CONTEST is over
and the winners will be announced shortly.

Now we're starting the super

Mr. Thing Contest

It's open to anybody who sends us his picture (or pictures)
and a brief paragraph telling us about himself.

the prizes

TWO FIRST PRIZES: A round-trip weekend at the fabulous
8000 CLUB/RESORT in Miami, Florida. It's South Florida's
most exciting vacation resort and private club and the winners
will have a chic poolside suite.

Breakfast and dinner are included.

It will be a weekend they'll remember for the rest of their lives.

TWO SECOND PRIZES: The same as above
excepting round-trip transportation is not included.

10 RUNNERS-UP;

A weekend on the town in New York City.
They'll be wined and dined and wisked about
in a never ending whirl of activity.

the rules

The rules are simple: All
photographs are submitted
without reservation. Photographs
will be returned if accompanied
by a self-addressed stamped
envelope, and while all possible
care will be exercised in handling

of photographs, Michael's Thing
assumes no responsibility for loss
or damage.

Send photos to
Michael's Thing,
Suite 3A, 37 Riverside Drive,
New York; N.Y. 10023.

CONTESTANTS IN THE RECENT "MR. YUKON CONTEST"



Photos courtesy of The Yukon, 140 East 53rd Street
Photographer: Glenn Capers

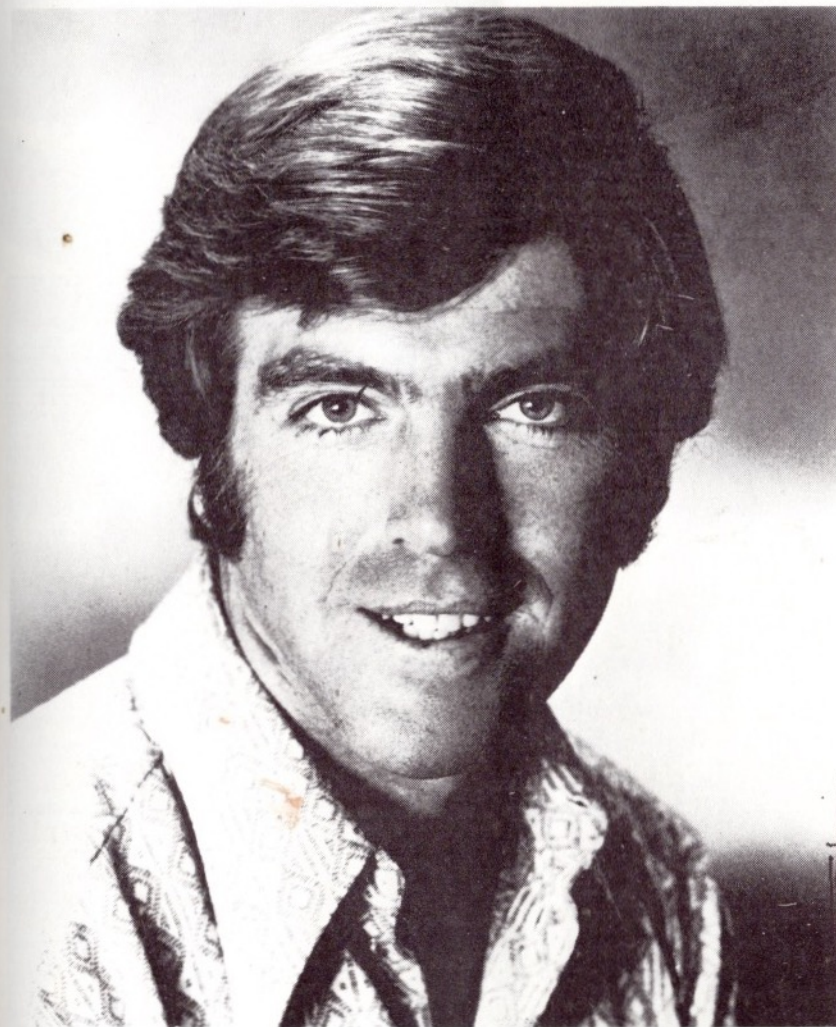


Everybody's favorite sweetheart, **Barbara Cook**, invades new turf when she opens at the *Bottom Line*, 15 West 4th St., on Thursday, Sept. 18th. She'll only be there four days so you'll have to get your act together if you plan to see her. And should you be inclined to do so, you'll also see *Gotham* on the same bill. It's a double treat for the good timers.

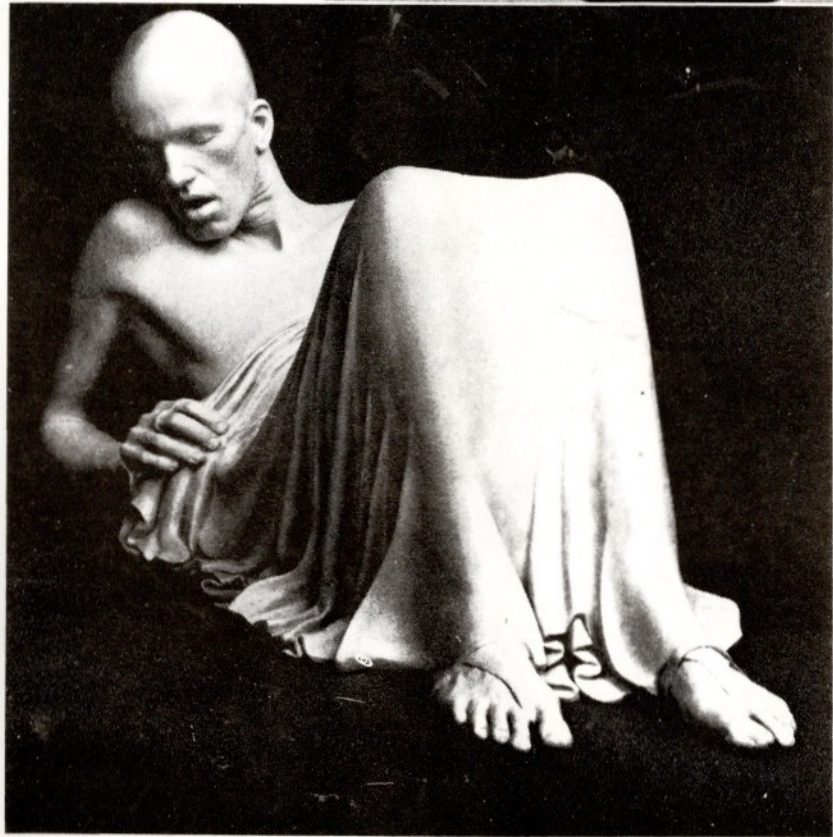


The Roundabout Theatre Company gets their 10th season underway at Stage One, 333 West 23rd St. on Tuesday, Sept. 16th when they present Tennessee Williams' hauntingly beautiful "Summer and Smoke." **Debra Mooney**, no stranger to the Williams repertoire, portrays Alma, a sensitive creature tormented by her emotions. **Michael Storm**, as young Dr. Buchanan, is the object of Alma's affection. He has appeared for six seasons on the daytime serial, "One Life To Live." He also originated the *Good Time Singers* and performed with the group on the *Andy Williams Show* for four consecutive seasons. Just think, where once there was *Andy* there's now Tennessee.

Michael's
Choice



Sculpture freaks have a ball this week. At the Forum Gallery, 1018 Madison Ave. (at 79th St.), Antonio Marra is exhibiting 20 of his latest works thru September 27th. This particular one (right) is entitled "Moon Goddess, Version II." Now it doesn't look like any moon goddesses we know but Signor Marra insists that's what it is. Meanwhile at Xochi & Co., 50 East 11th Street, that master of erotic and eerie sculpture Richard Etts is having his fifth one-man show. The piece below is a life sized self portrait. The show runs from September 17th thru the 23rd from 6pm to 10pm. Phone 228-8656 for more information.



The delightful and deft Donna Lee returns again (for the fourth time) to Gypsy's Cabaret Theatre on Thursday, Sept. 18th. She's a singer's singer and a class act and should not be missed. See you there. On

Saturday, Sept. 20th, Gypsy has a surprise in store for the unsuspecting that is guaranteed to boggle your mind. That is if you have one.

STEFEN VERK
is very proud to present
the Cabaret debut of the unforgettable
(Remember Her in MAN OF LA MANCHA?)



marcia gilford

Friday & Saturday Sept. 19 & 20

and the spectacular

Douglas Decatur

in a very special guest appearance

Wednesday Night Only Sept. 17

SHOWTIME 11:30 & 1:30

NO COVER, MINIMUM OR RESERVATIONS

Just come, and bring money.

TALENT INVITED TO AUDITION EVERY SUNDAY AT 11:30

NO BORES, PLEASE Speakeasy

2160 Broadway at 76th Street

in with george sardi

DEAR ROSE . . . I didn't think you were the type to believe in miracles but my spies tell me you've been doing time at Elizabeth Arden's Golden Door . . . No matter what they try to rejuvenate or put back together once again I'd recognize that tart tongue anywhere . . . And why in all of your world weary travels haven't you mentioned the latest "in" spot in Greece . . . Are you being "piggy" and saving it all for yourself?? If so it's too late, I'm about to reveal all . . . It's the



Elaine, the Bonnie in Bonnie and Clyde's

Mykianos Island you catch the Olympic Airlines from Athens . . . There are 3 beaches . . . (1) Paradise Beach is Okay but mixed . . . (2) Ellya Beach is also mixed but we of the chosen turn left on the beach and head for the rock cove . . . (3) SUPER Paradise Beach is small but gay with nudie sun bathing . . . THE popular discos are . . . Troubadour (Okay) . . . Piero is dynamite from 10 PM till 2 AM . . . The Nine Muses 2 AM on and then Remezzos is mixed but goes on till the wee small hours of the morning . . . The restaurants

A NEW AND GLOWING STAR
IN THE EASTSIDE FIRMAMENT
...AN INTIMATE COCOON OF WARMTH,
BEAUTIFUL MUSIC, CAMARADERIE!

COME...
DRINK ALONG,
HUM ALONG,
SING ALONG,
AND
DREAM ALONG...

EAST 58 PIANO BAR

1065 1st AVENUE (AT 58th ST.)
NEW YORK, N.Y. Tel. 751-7520

meet your friends for a game of pool or rapping in the man-sized back room of the

HAYMARKET

CRUISE BAR

featuring
rugged man-sized
drinks-
rugged man-sized
burgers-
rugged man-sized
men!



...that sez it all!

HEY!
HEY!
JOHN
OF
JOHN'S
JOYNT
JOINS US!
(GREAT!)

HUSTLE
ON
DOWN!

772 EIGHTH AVE. (AT 47th ST.) N.Y.C. * 586-9360

BROADWAY
BROADWAY
BROADWAY

**COME DANCE
AMONGST
THE BUBBLES
UNDER A NEW
LIGHT SHOW**

disco

**FREE ADMISSION
SUNDAY thru THURSDAY
(except shownights)**

**AWARD
WINNERS**

**WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 17
IN COOPERATION WITH GEORGE DARIS**

MR. DAVID MILLER

MR. JACKIE NICOLE



BROADWAY

7507 NEW UTRECHT AVE BROOKLYN 232-9558

are all mixed . . . Spiro's for seafood then there is . . . Nicoles . . . Phillippe . . . and the bestest is Katrine's . . . Your best buys are leather and rugs . . . And Anthony's makes custom made levi's for but \$24.00 . . . So you see Rose, I think you hung out a little too long on that island off the coast of Honduras where Prince Phillip was a few months ago incognito Joey waiter of the Painted Pony gained 5 lbs by the beads he carried around his neck . . . What recent well known jewelry designer was having designs on the humpy numbers at the Hunting Ground??? Do you have a body beautiful worthy of the "Mr. Thing" contest?? Or do you have a friend who is worthy?? Anyhow keep those photos coming in for those fabulous prizes . . . Tiny Tim's Miss Vicki now a Go Go dancer in New Jersey . . . That's show biz . . . Is it true that the Martians voted the Speakeasy as the bar most likely to find their earth leader?? Belated birthday wishes to Jimmy (Cuddles)

Dempsey of the Bike Stop East . . . Next Bar Awards at the Bushes on Mon. Oct. 6th 23 W. 73rd St. . . Joe Adamac back on the bar scene (Gayola) he will be managing the Yellow Brick Road . . . Remember I can't hit all the hot spots so if you have a dish for me drop in at Camp David 4 PM till 10 PM mon. thru fri. . . . It's located on Lexington Ave. between 72nd & 73rd Sts . . . Telephone if you wish 650-0673 . . . Gracia . . . What a humpy number is Cassmere of the Jack of Diamonds . . . Who is Greta Grits??? Juanita Fleming a smashola singing sensation at the Grand Finale . . . Mark of the popular Barefoot Boy (you see him in their ad) is now seen intoxicating you while mixing your merry drinks behind the bar . . . McMillan's all agog over the 4 B's of Last Call . . . Meaning Brian bartender brown eyed beauty I would certainly like to hit the hay of the Haymarket with their manager Duke . . . Forget that

THE NEWEST & MOST
EXCITING GAY
DISCO IN BRONX
Food Party Every Thursday

**THE
PLAY
HOUSE**

ALL POPULAR DRINKS \$1.00
GAMEROOM

Open Wed. Sun. 8 PM - 4 AM
1942 Williams Bridge Rd., Bronx N.Y. 822-9011

Roadhouse Inn

For Reservations: CH 3-4212
Dining 5pm-2am

570 HUDSON STREET
(corner of 11th St)

Ty's

114 CHRISTOPHER STREET
NEW YORK CITY

**DAVID/
NELSON**
COUPE
MODERNE, INC.

HAIR -CUTTERS

161 West 72nd Street
2nd Floor
SU 70227

hunting for a needle in a Hay stack market jazz . . . A MUST MOVIE . . . It will star Paul Lynne in the short run play called "Norman Is That



A Bike Stop East special, Tony Collado, is the Laymate of the Week

You?" and being written into the script will be Wayland Flowers and Madame . . . I'm sure it will be more than Gayola . . . The grand opening of the Yellow Brick Road takes place on Weds. Sept. 17th with a lot of the former cast . . . Paul Edwards will be tickling the ivories . . . Atlantic City was struck by hurricane "Johnny Vincent" of Singles . . . Walter Kent finishing up one movie and already writing another too soon be produced . . . NEW HOPE NONSENSE . . . The Prelude has been renovated and no longer has drag shows . . . It has eight rooms with 7 bars . . . Guess that 8th room is the John . . . Real estate George New Hope former Nixon political aide bought a 53 acre plantation called the Pot Pie . . . Being called a Watercress gate pie would have been a bit much don't you think?? The Picnic Basket Restaurant has a lovely looking basket on their humpy blonde haired bartender Phillip

during the cocktail hour . . . The popular Cartwheel had a pig roast in celebrating the Bisextennial . . . Their disco in the basement really packs them in and their upstairs piano sing along bar is full of vibes . . . Inexpensive with good food is the Purple Plum Restaurant . . . Is it true that the Easter bunny at the White House for those egg rolling contests on the lawn was Ron Everett?? And was he not employed by a higher up politician as a secretary where he used the title M's?? This next scoop is really CAMP . . . Would you believe that the canal is under observation (popular cruising spot along the banks) by the Coast Guard?? It's true because there are 3 or them in a ROW BOAT . . . The one rows and the other two are flash lighting the banks . . . Whoever heard of a moving light house's?? Pay them taxes kids . . . The vivacious Elaine has finally gotten it all together by opening up the restaurant called Bonnie's 82 W. 3rd St. . . Caught the Pat Collins rerun on TV about TV's . . . One half hour was less then enough to capture the full essence of such personalities as Jack Hughes . . . Bunny Lake . . . Holly Woodlawn and Lee G. Brewster . . . Choo Choo's Pier has now opened up their UPSTAIRS restaurant . . . Noted society florist Jean Jacques Bloos Ltd. is having an exhibition of surrealistic flower paintings by Keith Lesselyoung from Sept. 23rd thru Oct. 23rd . . . Located at 1025 Lexington Ave. . . Tel. 861-0575 . . . Oh Happy Day when I say that The Bleeker St. Restaurant will be open at 8 AM for breakfast . . . booze and balling (not there silly just in case you should make out) and the star is the devout LEO from Peter Rabbit . . . Give it a go kids, it can be very kinky . . . The Eagle celebrated their 5th Anniversary . . . LAYMATE OF THE WEEK . . . Tony Collado of the Bike Stop East . . . Horace Greeley was really dumb (think about it) . . . Love Youse . . .

George Sardi

CAMP DAVIS

1007 lexington at 72
cocktails 4 to 8
george sardi 4 to 10
sunday: free buffet 6pm
tuesday: two for one

N.Y. PREMIERE Starts MON. SEPT. 8th

MALEROTICA STRAIGHT UP... X

SIX CARD STUD EASTMAN COLOR

EXTRA! ON STAGE!
FULL SCALE MALE REVUE

MALE THEATRE 745 9387

210 W. 49th St. Off B'WAY • CONT. FROM 11 AM

Michael's Thing welcomes and accepts manuscripts, photographs and artwork from its readers. All material submitted becomes the property of the publisher and submission of material will be construed as permission to publish, without further correspondence. Material will be returned if accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope and should be sent to *Michael's Thing*, Suite 3A, 37 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10023.

Editor's note: In last weeks issue (9/8) the photos of Peter Allen were taken by David Coulter. In the TOSOS article the photo on page 34 was by Michael Campione and on page 35 by Jack Logan. The photo on page 39 of the Cambridge Ensemble's production of "Deathwatch" was taken by Eric Levenson. Our apologies to all concerned, and in the future we'll try to keep our shutter open.

FIRE ISLAND FAST



Frequent
daily flights
depart from
East 23rd St.
Marina

in NYC
828-0420
in Fire Island call
(516) 583-7100

**PELHAM
AIRWAYS**

things Astrology

Week of September 21-27

ARIES (3/21-4/19)

Mars continues to streak thru Gemini, feeding your fire with gusts of air. Sometime at the middle of this period you'll have help with an ambition from a friend or semi-involved party. The thing is not to get caught up in the distractions around you, but to stick to whatever decisions you've recently made in the course of your life.

TAURUS (4/20-5/20)

Strain lifts as Venus goes direct again, soon to out of Leo and into Virgo, a much more compatible sign for you. Work becomes important again, along with focus and organization. Your main creative talents are in these areas, and you'd do well to organize now to make a smooth transition into a new environment.

GEMINI (5/21-6/21)

Steady and calmly rational forces prevail. You, too, must organize, but it's your feelings which require attention. You don't so much spread yourself too thin as just suffer from lack of limits in each area. Do each thing for its own sake at its own time.

CANCER (6/22-7/22)

Your life consists of cycles; slowdowns and buildups. Awareness of this can help with the tensions caused by unexpected change of mood. Most of you know about this, but have you ever charted yourself through even one month's changes? If anything will help with the emotional security you need, it's this kind of personal record. Consistency can be yours if you'll begin to learn to predict yourself.

LEO (7/23-8/22)

Venus goes direct in your sign. Use the next week of so to make plans. I urge everyone to organize this Fall, because major changes are happening to all of us. You, who need to feel on top of things, have a special desire to organize now: do it. Even if it's only a routine, get the idea in mind that you're preparing for good things to come.

VIRGO (8/23-9/22)

A retreat turns out to be in your favor, as time was clearly on your side to begin with. But, don't let this slow your momentum; you still have lots to do. Have patience with yourself and pace accordingly. You're not quite out of the woods yet.

LIBRA (9/23-10/23)

I seem to be mostly concentrating on work now, or at least the practical side of life, and you are no exception. As I said last week, it's a whole new ballgame for you now. You have paid many dues in the past several years; now you're supposed to call the shots. Gamble a little, you can afford to now.

SCORPIO (10/24-11/21)

You are going to face major adjustments soon. Many things will be in your favor if you continue to be flexible. But hold to your inner sense of direction now: the instinctive knowledge you have about life and your needs. You are a

shrewd judge of people; make sure this knowledge is not being dissipated.

SAGGITARIUS (11/24-12/21)

So many factors which favor others may leave you in a detached emotional state. Hang in there. It's not a totally dry period, just sort of a rest. A foundation will be yours soon, which may not be something you know you need, but you *do* need. Wait calmly for security to gather, without expending force in too many directions.

CAPRICORN (12/22-1/19)

You must begin to define yourself in a new way. A positive new identity is open to you now, if you can size yourself up in terms of what you need. I said a couple of weeks ago that this is somewhat negative, BUT, it is also necessary. Look for creative and artistic meaning in your life. Need may be an intangible, not just food, clothing, and shelter.

AQUARIUS (1/20-2/19)

Emotional strength is something you possess in great measure, even if you tend to disregard it at times. You are beginning to become aware of your resources now, though. Your assets in this area must become familiar to you, not just as nebulous ideas, but as concrete realities.

PISCES (2/20-3/20)

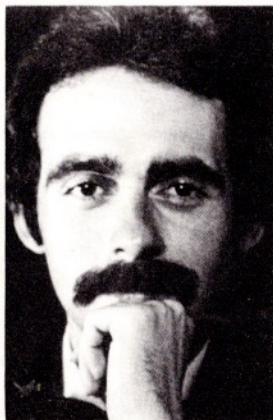
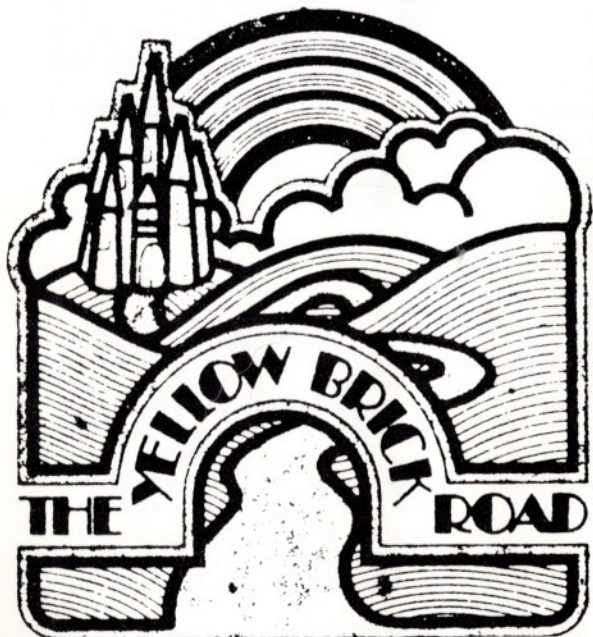
My advice to you is similar to Gemini's: do each thing for its own sake in your life. Learn to concentrate on the work of the moment. Don't make promises you can't keep.

GENERAL FORECAST: A period of introspection to put everyone on a practical and secure footing. Summer's over, kids. It's back to the competition and the game of security. Every one of you has something to build a new life on. Start with the first brick. Love Sally.

SALLY EATON

WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT

THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD RESTAURANT
will re-open (under new management) **WEDNESDAY**
Sept. 17th



at the keyboard
Paul Edward
Wed. thru Sun.

FEATURING OUR FAMOUS SUNDAY BRUNCH 1PM-5PM

OPEN DAILY 4PM-4AM
ENTERTAINMENT NIGHTLY
COCKTAILS- 4-8
DINNER 6-1

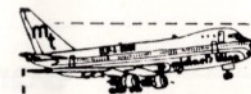
Reservations Suggested

Your Host - **JOE ADAMAC**

228 W. 10TH STREET NEW YORK, N.Y. 10014
212 924-2424

coming in

Michael's
thing



clip-a-guide
MICHIGAN

GRAND HAVEN

SMITTY'S, 100 Washington

GRAND RAPIDS

KNIFE & FORK, Pantlind Hotel, 187
Monroe NW
OSCAR'S STEAK HOUSE, 310 Pearl St.
NW
PAPA JOE'S, 43 S. Division
THREE SONS PLUS ONE, 61 S. Division

HOLLAND

SKILE'S TAVERN, 8th & Columbia

LANSING

JOE COVELLO'S, 533-535 E. Michigan
Ave.
STOBER'S COCK-TAIL LOUNGE, 812 E.
Michigan Ave.

MARQUETTE

BACK DOOR, Country Rd. 553 (Cliff's
Ridge)
FOUR SEASONS, W. Washington St.

MOUNT CLEMONS

CROW BAR, 16 S. Gratiot Ave.

MUSKEGON

NORTHWAY LANES LOUNGE, inquire
locally
SWINGING DOOR, 30 E. Terrace St.

PONTIAC

TASSI'S RINGSIDE BAR, 125 E. Huron

PORT HURON

PUB, 527 Huron Ave.
RED FOX, Harrington Hotel, 1026 N.
Military

SAGINAW

DUTCH'S BAR, 517 Lapeer St.

cont.

Consumers guide on Third Avenue
Hustlers. How much? What do
they do? Everything you've ever
wanted to know about the scene.

The lowdown on the Salsa.

Photo Essay on piers 48 and 51.

The MISTER THING model
contest.

How to organize a rent strike in
your building.

Winners of the Couple Contest.

Famous gays in history.

bar talk

Remember the first time you walked into Le Jardin, 12 West, or the Flamingo and were very pleasantly surprised by the size of the place and the decor. Well, there's another in the genre of large discoteques now — OMEGA. Not as big as those already mentioned, but quite large by most New York standards. And it doubles as a cabaret every night but Monday and Tuesday, which are raffle nights. OMEGA is located at 347 West 41st St., between Eighth and Ninth Avenues. It is large, open, airy. The

MANHATTAN

ANVIL: 14St. & 11th Ave.
 ANGORA: 239 8th Ave. (16-17St.)
 BAREFOOT BOY: 304 E. 39 (1 & 2 Ave.)
 BEAU GESTE: 239 Third Ave (at 20th St.)
 BETTER DAYS: 316 W. 49 St. (8th & 9th Ave.)
 BIG SPENDER: 315 W. 48 (8th & 9th Ave)
 BIKE STOP: 230 W. 75 St. (27 & 28)
 BIKE STOP EAST: 381 Third Ave.
 BLEEKER STREET: 302 Bleecker St.
 BON SOIR: 40 W. 8 St.
 BONNIE & CLYDES: 82 W. 3 St.
 BOOTHILL: 317 Amsterdam Ave. (at 75 St.)
 BOOTS & SADDLES: 76 Christopher St. (off 7th Av)
 BROTHERS & SISTERS: 355 W. 46 St. (8 & 9)
 BUSHES: 23 West 73 St.
 CABARET THEATRE (GYPSYS): 330 E. 56 (1 & 2 Ave)
 CAMP DAVID: 1007 Lexington Ave. (bet. 72 & 73 Sts.)
 CANDLE LIGHT LOUNGE: 309 Amsterdam Ave.
 CARRS: 204 W. 10 St.
 CONDOR: 162 11th Ave (22nd St)
 CASA PACO: 330 Bleecker St.
 CAVE: Bank & Washington Sts.
 CELL BLOCK: 372 W. 11 St. (at West)
 THE CHALICE: 185 W. 10th St. (at 7th Ave.)
 CHOO-CHOO'S PIER: 392 West St.
 COMPANY: 365 Third Ave. (at 27 St.)
 COUNTRY COUSIN: 1313 Third Ave. (at 75th St.)
 DANNY'S FIRST: 139 Christopher St. (Greenwich St.)
 DUCHESS INN: 70 Grove St.
 DUPLEX: 55 Grove St.

dance floor is plentiful and the music hot. There are many tables with seats and couches around the room ample space to relax and enjoy yourself off the dance floor as well as on. The feeling is that of a very inviting lounge, a place where customers enjoying themselves is the important consideration, not how many customers can be gotten in. There are two bars—one in the large entry area, another at the rear of the table area. There is no cover charge or

EAST 58 PIANO BAR: 1065 1st Ave (58th St)
 EAGLES NEST: 21 St. & 11 Ave.
 EDNA'S PLACE: 858 9th Ave (55 & 56)
 ELEPHAS: 383 Third Ave.
 GH CLUB: 353 East 53 St.
 GIANNI'S: 53 W 19 St.
 GILDED STRAP: 719 Eighth Ave. (45 St.)
 GRAND FINALE: 210 W 70 St.
 HARRY'S BACK EAST: 1422 Third Ave. (80 St.)
 HAYMARKET: 772 Eighth Ave. (45-46)
 HUNTING GROUND: 411 3rd Ave (29th)
 HOLLYWOOD: 128 W 45 St. (B'way & 6th)
 INTERNATIONAL BAR: 733 Greenwich (Perry)
 JACK OF DIAMONDS: 1085 Second (at 57th St)
 JOHNNY'S PUB: 123 E 47 St.
 JULIUS: 159 W 10 St.
 KELLERS: 384 W St. (below Christopher St.)
 KELLY'S VILLAGE WEST: 46 Bedford St.
 LA FEM: 85 Washington Place
 LAST CALL: 975 Second Ave. (bet. 51 & 52 Sts.)
 LIMELIGHT: 91 Seventh Ave. So.
 MARIE'S CRISIS: 59 Grove St. (at 7th Ave.)
 MONA'S ROYAL ROOST: 28 Corneli St.
 MOTHER'S: 267 W 23 St.
 NICKEL BAR: 127 W 72 St.
 NINTH CIRCLE: 139 W 10 St.
 NUMBERS: 205/ B'way (70th St.)
 ONE IF BY LAND, TWO IF BY SEA: 17 Barrow St.
 ONE POTATO: 518 Hudson St.
 PLAYROOM: 67 W. B'way (bet. Warren & Murry)

admission, just a "first drink at the bar", meaning you go from the door to the bar to buy a drink and then you are on your own. The dancing goes on from 9 to 4, interrupted only by the cabaret. And if you haven't seen him, it is well worth a trip there on Sunday night to watch Bruno Le Fantastic. He is, as his name says, fantastic. The night we were there he entered in a long white evening coat with a feather fan, and we thought he was going to be just another drag act. Not so. When the coat came off it revealed that he was dressed half as a man and half as a woman. And through use of this peculiar costuming and the fan he actually convinces you that there are two people performing. It's amazing! And

OMEGA: 347 W 41 (8 & 9th Ave)
 PAINTED PONY: 1485 Third Ave. (84)
 PETER RABBIT: 305 W 10 St. (at West St.)
 PICADILLY PUB: 324 Amsterdam Ave. (at 75 St.)
 RAMROD: 394 West St. (at 10th St)
 RENO SWEENEY: 126 W 13 St.
 ROADHOUSE: 570 Hudson St.
 RONNIE'S ROOST: 2130 Broadway 75
 SINGLES: 951 First Ave.
 SPEAKEASY: Broadway (at 76)
 SPIKE: 120 11th Ave. (at 20 St.)
 STRAP, THE: 18th St. & 10th Ave.
 TIJUANA CAT: 350 W. 46 St. (8th & 9th Av)
 TINY ALICE REST: 1068 1st Ave (at 58)
 THYME'N'MOTION: 405 Third Ave.
 THE ZIPPER: 371 West 46th St.
 TOP OF THE PITTS: (Continental Baths W 74 St.)
 TOMCAT CLUB: 903 First Ave.
 TRUDE HELLER'S: Sixth Ave. & 9th St.
 TY'S: 114 Christopher St.
 UNCLE CHARLIE'S NORTH: 1049 Lexington Ave. (75)
 UNCLE CHARLIE'S RESTAURANT: 3rd Ave. at 36 St.
 UNCLE CHARLIE'S SOUTH: 581 Third Ave. (at 38 St.)
 UPSTAIRS: 8 Weehawkin St.
 VILLAGE GREEN: 531 Hudson
 WEST BEACH: Christopher & West
 WILDWOOD: 308 Columbus Ave. (bet. 74 & 75 St.)
 YUKON: 140 E. 53 St.
 ZIPPER: 371 West 46th St. (8th & 9th Ave)

BRONX

PLAYHOUSE, THE: 1942 Williams Bridge Rd.

we're told that he does other types of shows equally entertaining. Also appearing that night was Brandy Alexander, who has got to be one of our favorite female impersonators. Its wonderful to see someone take a song or number and simply perform it, not attempt to actually *be* that particular actress or singer, and do the song with talent. How often have you ever seen talent in a drag act? Brandy doesn't sing, obviously, but he uses very imaginative costumes, he dances (really dances), and we've never seen a real girl who can walk, move or strip as well as he can. It was a fun evening, and a beautiful place. Check their ad for more information as to who's appearing when. Remember OMEGA . . . it's the end.

UNO'S CAFE: 1051 Allerton Ave.

BROOKLYN

BROADWAY: 75th St. & New Utrecht Ave
 DANNY'S OF BKLYN. HTS: 108 Montague St.
 NEW ATLANTIS: Stillwel
 PIANO BAR: 103 Montague St.
 SHADY LADY: 79 Pineapple St.

STATEN ISLAND

BILL BAILEY'S: 492 Bay St.
 MAYFAIR: 3 Hyett St.

QUEENS

ALLEY, THE: 74-05 37 Ave., Jackson Hts.
 BETSY ROSS ROOM: 73-13 37th Rd., Jackson Hts.
 HIDEAWAY: Hillside Ave. & Parsons Blvd. Jamaica
 OUTSIDE INN: Baxter Ave. & Hampton St. (off 83 & Roosevelt Ave.), Jackson Hts.
 SQUARE LEMON: 135-06 Northern Blvd. Flushing
 TAVERN ON THE TURN: 172-22 Hillside Ave., Jamaica

WHAT A DUMP: 76-06 Roosevelt Ave., Jackson Hts.

WESTCHESTER

THE PLAYROOM: 590 Nepperhan Ave., Yonkers, N.Y.

THE COMING:
OUR OWN OUTRAGEOUS

WAREHOUSE PIER 51

CRUISING. BOOZING. WHATEVER. FOR THE NATURAL MAN



SUN. HOT BUFFET MON. & TUES FLICK NIGHT 10PM

Your Host
Doug Lucas

CHRISTENING ORGY WEEK

SEPTEMBER 22

CLIMAX NIGHT - SEPTEMBER 25

Celebrities,
Leather Fashion Show

GRAND PRIZE: MOTORCYCLE
(Winner will be ritually christened)

1 WEEK (for 2) at PINE HILL LODGE (New York State)

ROOMS at Man's Country, Club Baths, Continental Baths and the Barracks
Plus DOOR PRIZES, courtesy of other bars

DURING CHRISTENING ORGY WEEK
Drinks 2 for 1

You will come.

Have a belt or two and enjoy,
so look out for us.

WAREHOUSE PIER 51

324amsterdam ave.

New York, New York

787-9585

the CLUB baths

four fantastic floors • double steam room • sauna • carousel shower • THE MAZE • 50 NEW ROOMS

BUDDY DAYS

monday & friday

2 for 1

THE CLUB baths 24 first avenue new york city 212 673-3283

new york's best

