



THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

Observing Tucson And
The Greater Arizona Community

OBSERVER

MAY 1, 1985

ISSUE 41

Congress Hotel Back In Closet



TUCSON - In a surprise move, the owners of the Congress Hotel and Tap Room have made the decision to not actively solicit a Gay clientele. When the hotel changed hands just after the first of 1985, it was decided to encourage a Gay clientele, since the hotel and bar were known as a "mixed" operation for many years.

Under the new ownership and management of Isidro Chavez, a steadily increasing number of Gay people had been visiting the hotel and Tap Room. Now The Congress, which is in the midst of "historical" remodeling, has changed its policy and the closet door again descends. Goodbye Congress. It was fun while it lasted.

TKO Spring Fling succeeds



TUCSON - Despite the inclement weather, Tucson Knight Owl's Annual Spring Fling '85 had to be deemed an unqualified success. A large contingent of out-of-town guests descended on Tucson last weekend in celebration of this, the fifth annual run.

The usual "games" were attended but the rain and cool temperatures put a damper on most of those. The hearty group returned to Tucson, and in the safe, dry and warm environs of our local pubs did what they do best - celebrate. A highlight of this year's run was a Sun Tran Bus tour of all Gay bars in Tucson on Saturday afternoon and evening, which included a steak dinner at the Back Pocket, a Turnabout Show and AIDS fundraiser at the Graduate and a huge Black Party and afterhours at Tramps. All Tucson businesses and individuals are to be congratulated for their assistance in making this the biggest event for Spring Fling. Also to be congratulated are the many, many people who donated money for AIDS at the Graduate. Over \$2,200 was collected for AIDS research and benefits.

In the photo above are representatives of all the clubs taking part in Spring Fling '85. Among the clubs represented are International Roadmasters, Washington, DC; Highwaymen, Washington, DC; Salyricons, Las Vegas; Hijos Del Sol, Albuquerque; Cycle Men South, San Diego. From

Phoenix, Sons of Apollo, Los Amigos del Sol. Representing Tucson, Sun Country Leather Club; Tucson Arizona Levi/Leather; and of course the host group Tucson Knight Owls. There were also many independent people joining in on the fun and everyone who was interviewed had a great time and were looking forward to next year's "Fling".

First Place winner in the poker run was Norm of Sons of Apollo. "Nature", from Las Vegas, pink feather boas and all, won the coveted "Trash Award" as well as "Basket Award".

AIDS Forum May 23

TUCSON - The Tucson Lesbian and Gay Pride Committee will present a free forum on Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome (AIDS) at 7:30 p.m., Thursday, May 23. The forum will be held at the Unitarian Universalist Church, 4831 E. 22nd Street.

The Forum, entitled, "AIDS: An Update", will focus interpretations of the current situation for the Tucson Gay community by University of Arizona physicians who have an interest in AIDS or are treating AIDS patients.

Specific topics will include a definition of AIDS, local and national statistics, methods of risk reduction, and the significance of the HTLV III blood test.

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The mask murder case: A survivor speaks

by Brett Averill

releasing information that would hinder it," Gribetz said. "People have come forward who have known Crispo, and if additional people can do so, we would encourage them to do so."

LeGeros implicated Crispo at his March 27 arraignment on a charge of second-degree murder. The statement mentioned no other killings or assaults. LeGeros has been remanded for psychiatric evaluation. According to news accounts, Crispo has acknowledged being present at a Stony Point estate with Vesti and LeGeros on February 23, the night of Vesti's death. But speaking through his



Egiil Dag Vesti

attorney, Robert Kasanof, Crispo denied that he participated in the murder described in LeGeros' confession. He said he had committed no crimes at the gallery; and he denied that anyone was taken there and beaten.

According to LeGeros' statement as summarized by police, on the night of February 23 he "made believe he was a police officer" and handcuffed Vesti; he and Crispo verbally assaulted the Norwegian FIT student in Crispo's apartment, before driving him to Stony Point. There, Crispo and Vesti are alleged to have "engaged in sadomasochistic acts" before Vesti was led, naked except for a black bondage hood, to the smokehouse in which he was shoved to the ground and shot to death.

The murder of Egiil Vesti could be dismissed as an isolated occurrence if it did not reflect other, less notorious events. According to Porper, in recent weeks a Gay man was shot dead near the base of the Brooklyn Bridge in Brooklyn; a bartender at Biffie's, a Gay bar, took a man home with him and was stabbed to death; two Gay men were abducted near Central Park, sexually assaulted, roughed up, drugged and dumped; and Ralph "Gene" Edwards disappeared outside the Gay bar Trilogy on March 14 in a case that may - or may not - be related to LeGeros et al. These are only a few of the cases of anti-Gay violence; most are not reported. The National Gay Task Force says 86 percent of Lesbians and Gay men in New York City have been verbally abused - and 15 percent have been physically assaulted.

Vesti was not so lucky.

ED NOTE: People with information about this case should contact the Rockland County police detectives at (914) 786-2422; the New York City Gay and Lesbian Anti-Violence Project at (212) 807-6761; or the Anti-Violence Project's 24-Hour Hotline (212) 772-0404.

BRIEFS

SILENT PIONEERS TO AIR IN TUCSON



TUCSON - Brother Paul at his ranch home the TV documentary "Silent Partners", outside of Tucson during the filming of See story below.

TUCSON - "Silent Pioneers" a television documentary featuring interviews with older members of the Gay community from coast to coast will air Friday, May 10 on the local Public Broadcating Station KUAT-TV, Channel 6 at 10:30 p.m.

The film crew came to Tucson last year to produce a segment of the film with Brother Paul, 85. Paul was interviewed at his eastside ranch and he talks about what it was like growing

NABC ANNUAL MEETING IN MINNEAPOLIS

MINNEAPOLIS, MN - The Northland Business Association (NBA) hosts the annual meeting of the National Association of Business Councils (NABC) May 16-18 in Minneapolis. NABC is a nationwide coalition of business and professional organizations striving to promote and improve the economic and business climate for Lesbian/Gay entrepreneurs, executives, professionals, and small businesses.

Celebrating its fifth anniversary, NABC delegates will hold two days of meetings capped with an awards banquet May 18 at the AMFAC Hotel in Minneapolis. The conference includes a welcome cocktail reception, a series of four seminars and the anniversary/awards banquet. The keynote speaker at the final banquet will be Elaine Noble who talk is entitled "Gay Professional vs. Professional Gay - Mainstreaming Into Straight America." Awards will be presented to individuals and businesses who have significantly contributed to promoting non-discrimination and education on sexual preference issues in the work place.

Conference and meeting information can be obtained from NBA, 5805 Lyndale Avenue South, Minneapolis, MN 55419 or by calling (612) 861-2210.

MOBILIZATION AGAINST AIDS VIGIL

SAN FRANCISCO, CA - Mobilization Against AIDS has begun its first national operation to pressure the government and the medical profession for faster, effective action against AIDS. Mobilization has organized a Memorial Day Vigil across the United States and Canada to remember and honor the thousands who have died from AIDS. The candlelight vigil will take place in Boston, Dallas, Houston, Denver, Columbus, Minneapolis, Los Angeles, Oklahoma City, Detroit, Chicago, Seattle, Milwaukee, Long Beach, Jackson, Portland, San Diego, San Francisco and Toronto, Canada during the early evening in each city on May 27, 1985.

Mobilization has also announced the opening of its National Office at 335 Noe Street, San Francisco, CA 94114 telephone (415) 431-4660.

Mobilization Against AIDS plans at least three more actions during 1985 in the war against AIDS. A national petition drive to gather 100,000 signatures urging Congress and the President to act more effectively in the war. When the petitions have been collected, they will be presented in Washington, DC by a delegation of people with AIDS. Later this year, Mobilization plans a demonstration in at least two cities - Washington and San Francisco. People with AIDS will play a considerable part in this demonstration.



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TRAMPS TAC GROUP EXCELS

TUCSON - Tramps has inaugurated a once-a-month "Theme Party". The first one "Black Party" was held last weekend in conjunction with the Tucson Knight Owls Spring Fling '85. Because each monthly party will have a different theme, the decorations for these events is of special importance.

To assist as a sort of decoration committee, some of Tramps clientele have volunteered their services for a six month term, when another Tramps Advisory Council "TAC" will be formed. Each Council will try to out do the previous one.

This first Council consists of Greg M., Dan F., Larry M., Dick F., Art M., Joe B., Curt L., and Linda Fizdale. This group's decorations for the Black Party were truly exceptional and they deserve a big hand for a job well done. Future Councils will be hard put to top this crew.

FRONT RUNNERS ANNOUNCE SUMMER HOURS

TUCSON - Front Runners of Tucson have announced that effective Thursday, May 2, the evening runs will be held at the cooler hour of 7:00 p.m. on Thursdays and Tuesdays. Runs start in front of the Himmel Park Library. Some runners go 4 1/4 miles, some manage one mile or two, but all are welcome. The group could use some new faces and feet.

WOMEN'S SLO-PITCH NEEDS PLAYERS

TUCSON - "C" League Women's Slo-Pitch Softball Team needs additional players. Persons must be able to attend weekend practices and games on Tuesday and Thursday nights.

Interested persons should contact Paige Farkas at 745-8517 as soon as possible.

HOMOPHOBIA AND

THE COMMUNITY OF FAITH

ORLANDO, FL (UMNS) - "We're not just talking about people who don't like us, we are talking about people who want us dead."

That observation by a Gay former pastor about the climate in the nation was among material before a score of people from a variety of backgrounds and lifestyles who gathered here April 11 to consider "Homophobia and the Community of Faith."

Sponsored primarily by Affirmation, the caucus within United Methodism for Gay and Lesbian concerns, the session was the first of its kind in the Southeastern Jurisdiction of the denomination. "It's about time we helped the church to realize that what we are doing to people is more than words," the group was told by the former pastor.

Another Gay man present, recounting his futile efforts to develop support within his congregation for ministry to homosexuals, said that nevertheless he felt a responsibility to stay and "be the lay leader they loved and respected for five years before I took my mask down."

The Rev. Morris Floyd, from Minneapolis, an Affirmation spokesperson, said that for many in the Gay community the crucial issue is "choosing between the underpinnings of faith (as represented by the church) on the one hand, and who you know you are on the other."

Another conference participant observed that it might be time for both the church and the Gay community "to stop badgering each other and work on reconciliation."

FIVE LESBIANS OUSTED

SHELBURNE, NOVA SCOTIA - The Canadian army recently discharged five women after investigators found what they called a "homosexual clique" at a top-secret submarine tracking station.

"Homosexuality is not a crime, but because of the sensitive nature of the work, it was determined that they were a security risk," the base commander explained.

AIDS FORUM MAY 23

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

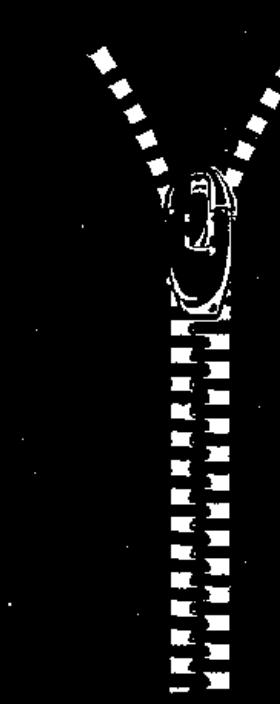
Everyone who is interested in finding more information on this dread disease, its effects on the Gay population and on the population in general, is encouraged to attend this significant forum held by the University of Arizona physicians who are the most well-informed people on this subject.

NEW

ENERGY

IT'S

EXCITING.



FINELINE

104 W. DRACHMAN
TUCSON
882-4953

Neighbors knew little of the killer among them

MAY 1, 1985

PAGE THREE

LOS ANGELES, CA - For a year, Dan White lived in obscurity in a quiet residential neighborhood in Encino. He was on parole for the killings of San Francisco Mayor George Moscone and Supervisor Harvey Milk.

Few if any, of his neighbors knew his true identity. White and parole officials wanted it that way.

"He didn't do much of anything during the year," Bob Core, a spokesperson for the state Department of Corrections, told reporters. Exactly what he did, and exactly where he was, remain a mystery to the public, just as officials want. And exactly where he is now, he left the San Fernando Valley the first part of January, isn't being disclosed either.

Dan White's Valley days began on January 6, 1984, a little more than five years after he shocked the nation when he gunned down the two officials at San Francisco City Hall on November 27, 1978.

Other than officials, those who met White in Encino knew him only as a quiet man with a Scottish surname who spent most of his days indoors. They did not know that the man with the alias Scottish surname (officials still won't say what it was) had to get permission from parole officers to leave the Valley.

Or that Mary Ann White, his wife, visited regularly - or that the couple's third child was conceived here early in White's parole. Or that he received permission to take his family to Disneyland twice. Or that he took his family to the California side of Lake Tahoe for a 12-day vacation.

When he came back to the Valley, White, 38, changed the color of his dark brown hair, and grew a beard to further mask his true identity. Rather than risk discovery and jeopardize his parole, he rarely ventured out and never sought work.

His home was a condominium nestled among a string of senior citizen complexes between Ventura Boulevard and the Ventura Freeway. Although authori-

ties confirmed the general location, they refused to be specific about which of the condominium complexes was White's home. Apartment managers and condominium association officers in the quiet neighborhood said anyone - including someone as notorious as White - could move in, blend in and remain unnoticed.

His neighbors in Encino, told for the first time who had been in their midst, reacted with shock and anger. Many of the more than four dozen people interviewed objected to having anyone as infamous - or "dangerous," some said - as Dan White living among them.

While he was in the Valley, Mrs. White, 42, maintained a home in San Francisco for the couple's two children. She held onto a job as a teacher and tended the family's interest in a restaurant near San Francisco's Pier 39.

Most of his neighbors questioned by the Daily News did not want their names used. But they insisted they believed White got off easy with a manslaughter conviction and light sentence - serving five years of a seven-year eight-month sentence - for the killings of Moscone and Milk.

"I could see that a lot of people could be angry," said Charris Jessel, an Encino resident. "It's scary, but not surprising, that someone could murder the mayor and have such a short sentence when there are people who spend a much longer time in prison for armed robbery."

Others condemned the killings, but said White forever changed the course of San Francisco politics, setting back that city's Gay political machine. The slain Milk was the first openly homosexual member of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors.

"Where were (Moscone and Milk) taking San Francisco?" the manager of one complex asked. "Some people believe White did San Francisco a favor. I don't believe that because he killed two people and that never is right."

CONTINUED ON PAGE NINE

TRAMPS WELCOMES BACK JOHNNY ECKHARDT

GUEST DJ FROM L.A.



THURSDAY, MAY 9

Help JOHNNY Celebrate His Birthday

LEATHER/LEVI

NIGHT SLEAZE&CRUISE

TRAMPS

... not only a bar,
SHOPFORHAVE but a way of life!"

616 N 4th Ave., Tucson

HOME BAR OF THE
SUN COUNTRY
LEATHER CLUB

882-0795

GOING BACK IN THE CLOSET PARTY!

FRIDAY NITE MAY 3.



Come By And See
All Your Friends
Before
The Closet Door Closes

The

CONGRESS TAP ROOM

311 E. CONGRESS 622-8848 TUCSON, AZ



DEAR BLABBY:

Within the last few weeks, I have hard the most boastful rumors going around about...well...shall we say...large endowed people...well you know. Then I went to this party (get together) and was surprised to see that all I heard was a fist-full of lies, or so it seems.

For so long, I had been under the impression that the person in question was (how you say... "gifted") so well put together. SO well endowed. Well, can we talk. What I saw was a short cut...(if you know what I mean).

Why do people put other people in a position like that. I mean doesn't everyone stand on their own...you know...!

signed, Why Walt

Dear Why Walt -

What you see is not always what you get...Yes?

B.

DEAR MS. BLAB:

I am new to Tucson, and I think it's great that, in a town this small, there is so much to do. I'm not talking about just the bar-life, there is also sports of all types, going on all the time in the "Gay Community". Volleyball, Bowling, etc.

What I don't understand is; sometimes certain team members don't bother to show up. Other times the entire team doesn't bother to show up.

I think this is a sad thing. It makes those of us that want to have a good time look like schmucks.

signed, One For All

Dear One (or was it All) -

No question. I couldn't agree with you more.

B.

DEAR SEEKING -

Don't be silly. That was only Louie, celebrating his birthday a few days late.

B.

Club**Events**

by Doc

Well, TKO's Spring Fling '85 is now in the history books, and Tucson can relax. This year's version weatherwise, looked like last years, but the similarity stops there. Spring Fling had everything from a pink feather boa to a goat wearing BVD's, straddled by Bill L. (SOA). No stones were left unturned as a new van was christened, and an RTS had more than one little scene (not to be reported on by this reporter). What games that were able to be played found many diversions compared to when they were first played. This year's games used the four previous years main events. As before, seeing a 6', 200 pound rider on a 24" bike is always worth more than one laugh. Brett of SCLC, who also took 2nd place in overall events, demonstrated his own sneaky way of participating in this biking event - he carried the bike around the course.

This year's First Place winner was Norm of SOA, who in the poker run drew a flush. In every run of this type, you always give a "Trash Award". The criteria for winning this award is, well just let your imagination run because it probably happened sometime during the weekend. The TKO votes, as always, were close with "Nature" coming out the top vote getter. This year also the Activities Captain started a new award, The Activities Captain Basket Award, and again "Nature" won this award.

Spring Fling '85 had representatives from six new clubs. Among those represented this year were Inter- they (Lee R.) sleep all the way up.

national Roadmasters: Highwaymen (Washington, DC); Satyricons (Las Vegas); LADS (Phoenix); SCLC (Tucson); TALL (Tucson); SOA (Phoenix); Hijos Del Sol (Albuquerque); CMS (San Diego) and finally, those who are always welcome on any run, GDI's (Goddam Independents).

From check-in Friday night through the send-off brunch Sunday, everyone just plain raised hell and partied. What was strange for this run, all of the out-of-town guests arrived early and proceeded to help make Spring Fling '85 the best the Tucson Knight Owls have ever had.

The highlight of the run, you could say, was the RTS bus tour of Tucson. Even the bus driver, Joe, got into the spirit of the run. While driving from bar to bar, every chance he had to drown a smaller car with water on the streets, he took. He also was one of the people who christened the RTS, with last year's winner of the Trash Award, Tom (CMS). Of course he wasn't the only one, but I'll save those TBBS for later copies.

I could probably write for hours on this year's Spring Fling, but Bob is sitting here waiting on this article. Besides with everything seen and overheard this past weekend, I would have needed six other reporters. Just listen in around the bars, because I am sure the TKO members will be talking.

SPECIAL: I want to congratulate the people in the Turnabout Show. It was by far the best show I've seen in Tucson. Also, congratulations on raising over \$2,000 for AIDS. Watch out Phoenix, I've heard they have been invited to do a show up there!

At this time, I want to extend my deepest sorrow for two of Tucson's finest. Ben and Annie were in an automobile accident last Friday and as of presstime Annie is still in intensive care at St. Mary's Hospital. I, along with everyone in Tucson, pray for a speedy recovery for both of you.

TBBS: As reported to me by Nature - Las Vegas may have a new ??? star. Seen dancing at the Graduate in a pink feather boa was none other than Bert. Now that Bert has his own white feather boa, are we in for more shows? Sadie (HDS) was asking - what is this? Invite someone to go to Phoenix and they (Lee R.) sleep all the way up.

MAY 1, 1985

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

AN UPDATE ON:**AIDS****THURSDAY MAY 23RD
7:30 PM****TUCSON UNITARIAN
UNIVERSALIST CHURCH**

4831 E. 22nd

sponsored by: T.L.G.P.C.

**FOR THOSE
WHO CARE:
BE THERE!!****AIDS AIDS AIDS AIDS****Tucson Lesbian and Gay Pride Committee**

Jack Stockslager, Co-Chairperson

The first fundraiser for Lesbian and Gay Pride Week is on Sunday, May 19 - a challenge softball game between the Joshua Tree Pussycats and Tramps. Play begins at noon in Himmel Park. For a \$2.00 donation, you get all the draft beer you can drink.

TLGPC and TALHA (Gay Men's Clinic) are co-sponsoring the second AIDS forum to be held on Thursday, May 23 at 7:30 p.m. at the Tucson Unitarian Universalist Church, 4831 E. 22nd Street. This is an update on all the current information from the latest research. The information to be presented is essential for all those who care about their health. This is a free event. Be there.

ALERT: There are many in the straight community who are planning to use the AIDS epidemic scare to call for a referendum vote on the part of the law that protects us from discrimination based on sexual preference. These Moral Majority type people are saying that we are spreading AIDS through our association with straights in employment, housing and education. This is a scare tactic. Be ready to speak up for your rights. We can only combat this irrational logic through education. We must organize. Join TLGPC. Our next meeting is Monday, May 13 at the Fineline at 6:30 p.m. We must begin to act now.

TO:TUCSON LESBIAN & GAY PRIDE COMMITTEE

Even for a writer, poet and television interviewer who deals with words all the time, it is difficult for me to find the right words to adequately express my gratitude to and pride in the TLGPC for the action taken at their recent meeting to help insure the continuance of "Arizona Gay" by making April 20th "Arizona Gay Day" and other commitments to raise money for the show - such as an auction at the Gay Pride Week Picnic.

I am not proud to be Gay, since it is something I had no choice in and, therefore, cannot be a source of personal pride or shame for me. I am, however, very proud to be me and even more proud to be a member of a community which cares deeply for safeguarding and advancing the human

rights of people who are subject to abuse and discrimination because they are Gay - people who can, at any moment in their lives, lose their reputation, jobs, custody of their children, friends, family and even their lives because they feel an erotic bond with members of the same sex, people who truly may risk everything for love.

After working for more than six months producing shows for "Arizona Gay" and receiving support, financial aid, and an award from the community at large for cablecasting excellence, it is with special pride that I will be able to say that we have received not only the moral support but the financial support we needed from the Gay community as well. It is very difficult for me to ask for help - in some areas I have too much pride - but it is much easier to accept help from friends. Thank you.

May I suggest that whatever money is raised for "Arizona Gay" be disbursed by TLGPC to the Tucson Community Cable Corporation? Not only is there a chance that they will be able to obtain matching funds from other sources, but it will be on record and an open affirmation to TCCC, Cox Cable and the Tucson City Council that the Gay community is united and willing to support its own; it will be a signal to all that we want, need and demand a voice in the media.

Ideas are expressed by words and those who control the words control the ideas. For too long the media has been controlled by fear, hatred, bigotry and ignorance about Gay people and their perspectives; we must continue and expand such efforts as "Arizona Gay" to blast the stereotypes, educate the homophobes, inform the general public about their problems in dealing with one person in ten who is Gay, share our perspectives about the society in which we all must live - and, perhaps most important of all, learn to understand and appreciate the uniqueness of each human being and to love one another.

With your encouragement, Gay people, the Tucson Community at large, and I have special reason to celebrate being "Alive With Pride in '85".

James Faries producer/director

PLEASE HELP

Your Brothers With

AIDS

Desperately Need YOUR Support
If You Say NO,
Who Will Be Left To Say YES?

**TUCSON
AIDS
PROJECT**

ORGANIZATIONAL MEETING

Thursday, MAY 16 7:30pm.

UNNIVERSITY MEDICAL CENTER

Dining Room C Second Floor

FICTION: "THE HITCHHIKER"

by John Fedderson

Greg put on his blinder, turned into the convenience store's lot and parked the car. Through the windshield he stared at the blond kid standing against the wall finishing a soda, one leg bent, foot resting against the bricks, his body practically exposed for anyone to drink in his masculinity. The cut-off jeans were slit far up the sides to show that nothing was worn underneath, exposing thighs of exciting entitlement, and showing a tan line obviously made from a very brief bikini bathing suit. The tight tee shirt stretched to the ripping point across a chest that pushed outward way beyond a tight, flat stomach. The cut-off sleeves only accentuated more strongly the bulging biceps that seemed to strain even with the lifting of a light weight soda can. The kid dropped his arm, glanced at Greg, tossed the can in a receptacle, and turned to walk away leaving Greg breathless over buns that strained the threadbare holes in the backside where untanned flesh flashed through.

He watched the kid strut away, and chuckled as he realized how rapid his breathing had become.

Greg went into the store, bought the food items he would need along with a case of beer-being sure one of the six packs was cold. Everything but the cold beer went into the trunk. In the car he opened a can and took a long gurgle of the refreshing brew. Then he took off for his vacation at the cottage.

A short way down the road Greg spotted the blond kid hitchhiking. He slowed the car as he went by deciding not to stop this time. In the rear view mirror he watched the kid turn and gaze after him. At the next bend he pulled over and turned around to head back. When he passed the kid he did a u-turn and stopped on the roadside behind him. The kid walked back to the car and poked his head in through the open window, standing to the side with his gorgeous legs flashing golden sunlight off the glossy skin exposed clear up to his waistband.

"Where're you headed?" Greg asked.

"The beach!"

"Which one?"

"Hampton." The kid showed a sparkling smile of perfect, white teeth.

"Well, I can take you all the way. I'm going right by Hampton to Salisbury. Hop in." Greg reached over and put the beer on the floor.

"Terrific!" The kid opened the door and hopped in, the sides of his cut-offs gliding up on his legs as he slid down onto the seat. Greg's eyes glued to the exposed cheek and the naked thigh as the kid closed the door.

"My name's Greg," he said, extending his hand.

"Keith," the kid responded with a firm shake, another gorgeous smile, and liquid blue eyes that glittered amid a halo of golden waves that seemed to spread out all around his head without looking long and shaggy.

Greg smiled back at the kid and took off.

"How'd you manage to find a place to rent at Salisbury this time of year? Everything's usually tied up way in advance," Keith asked easily.

"It's my place. And it IS tied up way in advance. My mom left it to me when she died. It's one of those family cottages that's been around for generations. I still rent it out. Mostly to the same people who take it year after year. I save a couple of weeks for myself during the summer when I take my vacations."

Greg glanced out of the corner of his eye as the kid adjusted his jeans to sit more comfortably, legs stretching out over the beer cans on the floor. Golden legs lightly dusted with fine, almost white hair. Thick thighs without

an ounce of fat. A lot of pushing out from the kid's jeans in the center of his lap.

"Want a cold beer?" Greg asked him.

"Sure! Sounds great. Had a soda back at the store where I saw you drive in, but it didn't do much to quench my thirst."

Greg decided to reach down and get the beer for Keith. It gave him a chance to brush the back of his hand down the side of the kid's calf. Velvet...

Keith quickly moved his leg aside. "Here, I'll get it."

Greg moved back.

"You want another one?" the kid asked, opening the can.

"Now, I'm all set. This one's still half full. I work as a bartender at the Front Runner in Manchester. Late hours. But I'm used to it."

"Can I turn on the radio?" the kid asked anticipating a yes as he reached for the knob.

"Sure, if you put it on KISS 108."

"I'm off for the summer. Just bumming around till I go back to school in the Fall. Got one more year at Keene State and still don't know what I want to do. My folks live in Londonderry so I take off for the beaches when the weather's good. I can usually find a place to sleep if the sun stays out a few days."

"You've got a great start on a tan already. Shows off your build. You lift a lot of weights?"

Keith squirmed around in his seat to sit facing Greg at an angle. Greg glanced over to see the kid's legs spread apart and his jeans stretched taut over a very pronounced basket.

"Yuh. I try to keep at it a couple times a week. Built up most of my body in high school gymnastics but don't have time for it at Keene. So I take advantage of the weight lifting room when I can."

"I'm sure you cause a great stir on the beach in a bathing suit," Greg commented with a smile at his passenger.

"Can't say that I mind turning a few heads as I walk by." Keith raised the can to his lips and drained what was left. The beer left his lips glossy wet.

"So how do you spend your time at Salisbury?" asked the kid as he reached for another beer. He opened it, handed it to Greg who passed Keith his empty, and the kid opened an other for himself.

"Quietly! Lay around on the beach, read, listen to music, eat when I'm hungry, fall asleep with it hits me, and do only what I feel like doing."

"Don't you hit the arcades or the rides?"

"Sometimes, but not often. I don't get bored resting for a week. I might. If I stayed two weeks straight. But one is just long enough to catch up on quiet and rest. A bar isn't the most silent place in the world to work, you know."

"Guess not. I don't go to them much. Too many anxious chicks interested only in a quick hop into bed. I can get that any time. So I don't haunt the bars looking for it."

Greg chuckled. "I'm sure with a body like yours you don't have any trouble at all finding bed partners."

"Hope!" Keith replied.

"Take it you don't have a steady girl then, since you're not with one," Greg commented, amused.

"Hope!" replied Keith again.

"How come? Not interested in girls?" Greg wasn't able to suppress a grin.



"What do you mean by that?" the kid barked.

"Nothing. Just thought someone as good looking as you and built the way you are all over," he remarked as he looked over directly at Keith's jeans, "would have a girl hanging onto him all the time."

"Well, I could if I wanted to. I just don't like feeling possessed. I like my freedom. I use them when I need them and that's fine for now. Plenty of time later for something more permanent. How about you? You got anyone special?"

"Hope!" Greg answered in mock response.

"What's the matter? Not interested in girls?" Keith whined tauntingly.

Greg laughed. "As a matter of fact, no!"

"What?" the kid hollered, jumping up to attention in his seat. "Don't tell me you're a faggot?" he asked, backing closer to the door.

"As another matter of fact, I am. The Front Runner where I work is a Gay bar. And I'm Gay."

"You're shittin' me. That's a lousy joke, Greg. You can't be, cause you don't look like a girl. I mean you don't have feminine face and you don't talk like a pony. You don't even have those floppy hands. Look at you, jeans, sneakers, plaid shirt, moustache, short hair, and it's all brown, not bleached. And you don't pluck your eyebrows or wear any make-up. You don't do you?" he asked, hesitantly, moving a bit closer for an inspection of Greg's face.

"No, I don't. And neither do almost all of the guys who are Gay. If you walked into the Front, you wouldn't even know right away it was a Gay bar. After a while you might wonder why there were so many guys and not very many girls. And then you might see a couple guys holding hands or notice George, the manager, go up to someone just coming in and giving them a hug and a quick kiss. THEN you'd probably know what kind of bar it was. I've seen that happen before. The guy gets all embarrassed and just leaves his drink on the bar, trying to get out of the place as fast as he can, like it was on fire or something."

"You're serious, aren't you? You really are Gay?"

"Yes! I am and I am." Keith turned in his seat to look out the front window, not saying a word. "I think I'd like to get out if you don't mind," he said quietly. And then in a rush, a little too loudly. "It's not that I'm scared or anything. I'm not afraid you'd try something with me. I know you wouldn't. I can tell you're not that kind of guy. I mean someone who'd try something funny with another guy. I mean with someone who wasn't queer. I mean Gay!"

Greg couldn't help breaking out in gales of laughter. "God, you sound so ridiculous. Just like someone really scared out of his wits that a fag is going to rape him."

CONTINUED ON PAGE ELEVEN

TRAMPS

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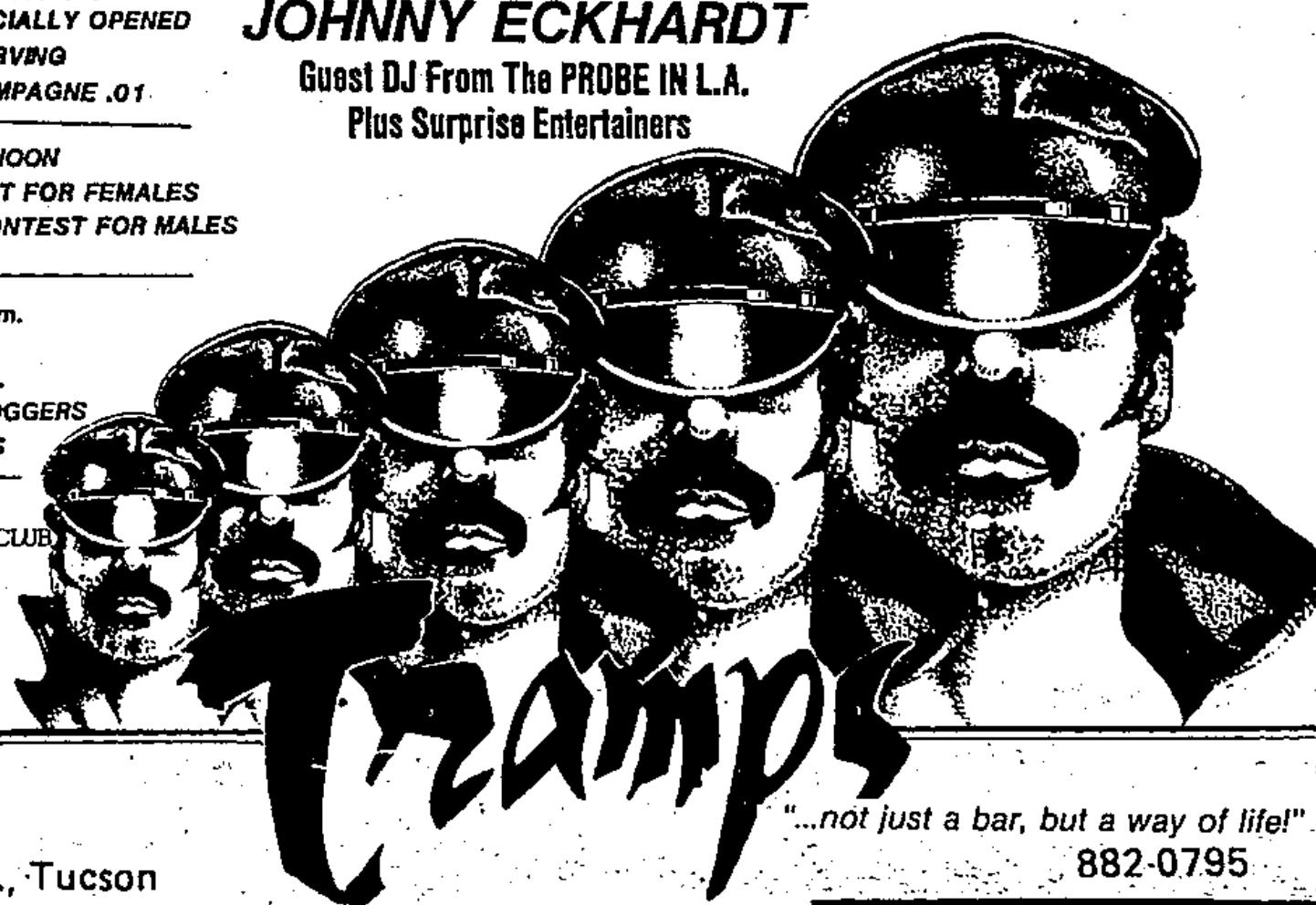
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A View From Within

by Christopher Geoffrey McPherson

CENSORSHIP:

THE VALUES ARE QUESTIONABLE AT BEST

It would seem to me that a better way to initiate change would be by education, not censorship. Lately, however, a wave of false attitudes about homosexuality is creating a sense of Big Brotherism in the major television media. First KTVK-ABC chooses, very unwisely, to pre-empt two episodes of the nationally syndicated Sally Jessy Raphael talk show because these two episodes dealt with Lesbian nuns in the Catholic church. Last week, KPNX-TV chose to edit out a fifteen minute segment of HOUR Magazine that also dealt with these same nuns. KPHO-Independent, chose to air the Phil Donahue show which interviewed the same nuns. What is wrong here?

KTVK-ABC said that they wanted to show only positive images of Gays and Lesbians, and they thought the two episodes of Sally Jessy Raphael were exploitive, and sensationalized. Sounds good so far, until you understand that this decision was made by KTVK-ABC without even viewing the two segments first!

KPNX-NBC told me that the reason they edited the segment out of HOUR Magazine, was that, over the five years the show has been on the air, a great many letters and phone calls had come in protesting the "sex topics" that the show covered. This too is fine and good, on the surface. Since when are Lesbian Catholic nuns, discussing their new book, classified as a "sex topic"?

It would seem pretty obvious to me that a group of "responsible" media personnel are making these decisions without any base in fact.

If KTVK-ABC thought these segments would be offensive to the Gay community why did they not come to us and ask us if we would be offended? Why did not KPNX-NBC use their Minority Advisory Board - supposedly created for situations like these - instead of randomly cutting an hour long show down to 45 minutes? And why, in the face of all this "offensive" material, did the local independent station choose to run an hour-long show on the subject?

Many people find offense at things that they do not understand. Would it be better to make honest, truthful, educational material available to those who wish to learn, than to remove all information from their reach because they find it offensive? How

difficult is it, afterall, to turn the knob of a television to another channel? How hard is it to get up and turn the TV set off?

Censorship, in any form, of any subject leaves a very bitter taste in my mouth. Right or wrong, the availability of information on any subject to anyone who so desires it is part of what makes this country great. And, ESPECIALLY, to make such information available to anyone of legal age (18) so that he or she can make his or her own value judgements. If we are old enough to choose a President, we should be old enough to decide whether or not to view talk shows that interview Lesbian nuns, or child molesters, or rapists, or murderers, or successful businessmen, or writers, or whomever. Who do the media think they are that they can tell us what we do or do not wish to see in the privacy of our own homes?

This series of events must be protested! We cannot sit by and let uninformed people make these decisions for us! It is up to all of us to contact television stations, newspapers, magazines, or any other media that exercises censorship!

I have always said that the only way to get the support of the non-Gay community is by showing them that we are productive, vital, important members of this society in which we live. This includes talk show profiles. If this wave of censorship of any subject - including the topic of homosexuality - continues, they may attack books on homosexuality next, or magazine articles.

It is up to us, then, to stop this. And you know how to do it. Write letters, make phone calls - let your displeasure be known.

You might think that it makes little difference if a show about Lesbian nuns is aired or not. You are wrong. I would be this upset if ANY subject were censored; removed from my access. If it were a show about blacks, or women, or the elderly, do you think a station would be able to get away with censorship? NO! It is an insult to my intelligence to be told that any certain subject was offensive to me, or obscene, or too violent. I will be the judge of that. And so should you!

NEWS FROM MCC/TUCSON

Each Wednesday evening at 7:00 p.m. MCC/Tucson holds a Bible Study. These studies are designed to help you discover more about God through the Word. Currently we are doing a study of Women in the Bible. This will allow us to get to know the women God has used in both the Old and New Testaments to accomplish God's Will. All too often we fail to realize that there are many important women in the Bible. These studies are led by our Associate Pastor, the Reverend Bernardo David. Reverend David has worked in the Tucson Lesbian and Gay community for many years now, and we are delighted to have him officially on the staff of MCC/Tucson. Bernardo is also available for pastoral counseling in both English and Spanish. Please call the church office Wednesday through Saturday from 10 a.m. until 5 p.m. to arrange an evening appointment with Bernardo.

This week's column is much shorter than usual as we are without the services of Ben Corbin who has been writing the column for the church. Ben and his very special wife, Annie, were involved in a car accident on Thursday night (April 25th). At the time of this writing, both of them were in the hospital recovering. Your prayers and expressions of concern would be most welcome. You may contact the church office to get their present status.

— 5TH ANNUAL —

GAY TENNIS TOURNAMENT

SAN FRANCISCO, CA - The 5th Annual Gay Open National Tennis Tournament will take place during the Memorial Day Weekend, May 25-27 at San Francisco's Golden Gate Park and San Francisco State University tennis facilities. This is a Gay event hosted and sponsored by the San Francisco Gay Tennis Federation (GTF) and is open to Gay and Lesbian participants.

Past tournaments have attracted top-notch players from all over the country, producing some outstanding tennis. This year's tournament consists of match play in Open Singles, championship and consolation brackets, and 40-and-over Singles, championship and consolation brackets. The draw is limited on a first come first serve basis to 64 in the Open Singles and 32 in the 40-and-over Singles. All finals will be played on Monday May 27 at Golden Gate Park.

Housing for out of town players and their guests will be provided by San Francisco GTF members. Entry fee for this event which also includes a party on Sunday nights is \$35. The deadline for entries is May 11. For more information, contact John Teamer, tournament co-chair, at (415) 863-0925. As in past tournaments, spectators and friends are always welcome.

Leatherspace

by Jay Cunningham

A few weeks ago Frank and I were guests of the Wasatch Leathermen Motorcycle Club in Salt Lake City. We were warmly greeted by the club members in full leather uniform at the airport. We were impressed. Fellow travelers were also impressed and curious to the point of stopping and asking questions. Wasatch's uniform is a gray long sleeve shirt with club patch on the left sleeve, a black leather bar vest with club colors on the back, black leather chaps over jeans, and black leather cap. What impressed us was not the uniformity of their appearance (allowances for individuality of dress were made in the detailing of each member's gear), but rather the overall impression of solidarity, brotherhood, and pride that the uniforms created.

The main event of the weekend was Salt Lake City's Uniform and Leather Contest. It was well attended. The contestants were hot and enthusiastic. The intermission offered me a chance to say a few words about pride and leather. Then, while Frank described each article of gear I was wearing, one of our hosts helped me take it off. (Some people will do anything to promote Interstate Commerce, even a little tease and please).

Our reception was very warm and full of spirit everywhere we went. We were never sure if the spirit of the community was in spite of or because of the Mormon influence over the city. Whatever the reason, it was felt and enjoyed.

Each of us have developed a set of principles that expresses our individual attitude. This attitude is based on collective ideas from our own experiences, environment and associations. As I stated, we were guests of the Wasatch Leathermen Motorcycle Club and those leathermen shared with me a set of principles that have become an important part of my attitude. I want to share them with you because my Wasatch Leatherfriends have proven to me that with sound principles come true unity and brotherhood:

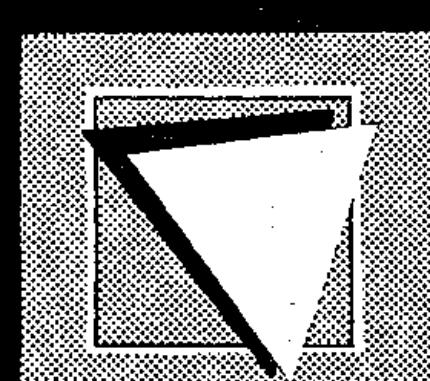
BROTHERHOOD GIVES MEN LIFE
HARMONY GIVES MEN ORDER
CHARITY GIVES MEN LIGHT
DISCIPLINE GIVES MEN DIRECTION
PRIDE GIVES MEN STRENGTH AND
LEATHER GIVES MEN SPIRIT.

Wasatch Leathermen value those principles and try to live up to them everywhere they go. It is principles like those that give Leathermen life and spirit.

GUIDE

MAGAZINE

Windfall Publications



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Did you know that the telephone plays a very important role in the life of a journalist? Why, the telephone opens up millions of channels with which one can obtain endless news items. In fact just a few days ago, I received a phone call from my dear Cousin Loretta and she was just a wealth of information, which I, who never gossips mind you, would like to pass on to you just so you can read all that Loretta told me over the telephone.

DID YOU KNOW -

** For Thom S. and Ricky N. to write a column, it took a fortune in liquor, the help of Joan Rivers, and the inspiration of a radio plus an entire afternoon. Too bad, I write on sheer talent alone!

** Nell C. (the fancy dancer) made it known that when he pays for it, he'll do what he pleases. So there.

** Everyone is still wondering what Miss Ellie was doing in the front seat of his car when his foot knocked out one of the speakers, or did someone else's foot knock the speaker out. Ask Jack H.

** Arthur L. is upset. After dancing at the Congress for years, Bucky L. comes in, dances two numbers and turns in a time card. Remember Arthur, the best things in life are free.

** Scott L. likes to rearrange the dining customers while eating at Rita's. Gary H., Dean, David R. and company were not amused by the uninvited addition of Warner J.

** As a matter of fact, Gary H. was seen being kissed by someone in public.

** Warner J. has finally found love again and is leaving Tucson to join his new love Keith back in New York. Best of luck and I hope you don't need any I.D. to obtain a marriage license.

** Del S. has decided his next husband is going to be a rich one, so he is checking doctors out at a local hospital. Get well soon...

** Everyone thinks Tommy S. was arguing with his new husband in front of Tramps last Sunday afternoon. Actually, Tommy was back to working Fourth Avenue and the gentleman was arguing over what he got for the price. It figures.

** After several scotch and waters, DPDP was quite willing to be pinned in the crotch from a certain handsome young man with the TKO Spring Fling



by Loretta von Oystershucker

FROM MY RECEIVER TO YOUR VIEWER

bunch. I heard he hasn't changed those pants yet.

** Michael Y's sex life must really be on the slide of late. Now the only thing that keeps him up all night is coffee.

** Pat Gordon (now on his way to being thin Gordon) is trying so hard for a beauty, but still can't even find a dog.

** After thumbing through a picture book that Ed N. brought in for Miss Ellie, Mel L. immediately asked for a few dollars in quarters and left.

** After staying away from the bar all day so he would be sober for his first date in Tucson, Jake was not amused to have his date arrive drunk.

** Gary C. says it's no good unless it is whipped. Sounds like something T.J. would say.

** Greg D., Bob E., and Don A. are all planning to open up a Cat House, but the one snag is they all want to be the Madame!

** Everyone was really surprised when Peter S. said he did his yearly thing with Roger B. and was still in a good mood. Roger B. was feeling guilty though. He couldn't remember if that was really Peter.

** Larry M. was really spreading himself around last Saturday at Spring Fling. He was with a different person at each bar the clubs stopped at. David R. (Tramps) was not pleased with something else David was spreading around.

** Mae McK. was complaining to Lloyd B. that he had to have the store manager go up and down, up and down, and still he couldn't find it.

** After watching Bill McT. and Eddie F. working together behind the bar last

Denny is hoping to find one.

** Big D. Rick was looking for a man over at Rita's. It's too bad he only talked to Brian M.

** Now that Jerry is back to working daytime, business is better than ever. Of course so has Colette's now that she has more time on her hands. What did Loretta mean by hands????

** James G. really loved the birthday party that Rudy gave him. He really loved the present from Rex most of all though.

** Gene Z. talked to George R. and discovered that George has had more sex since they parted than all the years they were together. Well, more sex than you knew about Gene. Just teasing!!!

** After the Black Party at Tramps, Big D. Rick lost his pants. Linda observed, "He's really Little D. Rick, isn't he!!!!"

** The last bit of news that Loretta had was too much. It seems that the owners of the Congress Hotel would rather lose money than make money. I guess when you have a few bucks you think you can compete with all the new resorts in town. So, no more downtown Gay bar for now, but come one boys, we'll find a place again downtown.

—LESBIAN AND GAY BANDS—

LOS ANGELES, CA - LIGA, The Lesbian and Gay Bands of America, now 12 strong with the addition of Boston to its ranks, has begun a national campaign to increase its band membership to 24 in 1986. With bands presently in Baltimore, Boston, Dallas, Denver, Houston, Kansas City, Los Angeles, Minneapolis/St. Paul, New York City, Phoenix, San Francisco and Washington, DC, the group, which recently concluded a three-day conference in New York City, plans expansion programs in Fort Worth, Seattle, San Diego, Atlanta, Salt Lake City, Fort Lauderdale, Miami, Pittsburgh and Chicago to name a few.

With the Gay Olympic Games in San Francisco only 16 months away, part of the drive will be to have a band there to represent each major city or state's delegation of athletes.

Persons interested in more information should contact the Oak Lawn Symphonic Band, P.O. Box 19073, Dallas, Texas 75219, and enclose your name and phone number. You will be called immediately.

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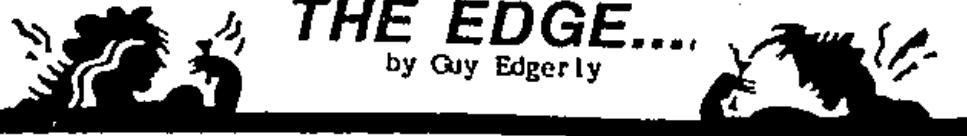
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AN OPEN LETTER TO MICHAEL

Beloved Friend -

Time does nothing but help make my memories of you dim. And dim they must for to go on thinking and dreaming of you, even after twenty months apart, is destroying my outlook on life and on myself.

It has made me realize several valuable things about myself that I never knew before. First, and most important, was that I do have the capacity to love, care for, admire, respect and want to dedicate (or commit) my life to one very special person. It took me twelve years to find someone of your unique qualities. You were worth waiting for. I know myself well enough to know that to compromise my standards would not have led to such intense feelings for you.

Living without you in my life is not easy, for I have crossed a barrier and been exposed to a new area of life and living. And I feel incomplete without you.

You told me not to fall in love

with you. I didn't plan to. I knew what would happen if I did. But I had to decide; Keep you in my life, but keep my feelings to myself or live my convictions and open my heart to you knowing I would lose you. Feelings for you were too overwhelming and I was bursting with joy and they had to come out. I regret losing you, but I will never regret having said, "I love you." For to have felt as I did and not let you know would be living a lie (and you know how I feel about the truth). The truth has made me freer than I went to be, but the truth is more important than you or me.

For a while, a long while, I was determined never to care like that again. The pain drove me to the verge of suicide. Now, I realize that I cannot repress those kinds of feelings. For to not feel them is a living death.

You will be forever in my heart and mind, Michael. May life be treating you well, my friend. Thank you for the experience of a lifetime.

ARSON STRIKES DIGNITY BOSTON

NO OUTSIDE SPIES
SAN FRANCISCO, CA (OCN) - The new seven member Health Commission here has ruled that the city's Health Department must withdraw its request for \$10,000 to employ undercover "investigators" in the baths, according to the New York Native.

However the ruling allows the Health Department to use its own employees as spies.

John Wahl of the Committee for Sexual and Civil Liberties and Mobilization Against AIDS suggested that "the money spent by the city on [spying] could be better spent on educating Gay and bisexual men on safe sex practices.

The Health Department remains under court order to monitor the sex activities in the baths.

BOSTON, MA - The offices of the Boston chapter of Dignity were destroyed by a fire of suspicious origin according to a report in Gay Community News. The fire started in a closet on the second floor and caused about \$20,000 damage, according to a fire department spokesman.

A Dignity spokesperson told OCN that she "is not discounting the possibility that someone thinks we can be put out of business by burning our office down." Dignity President Lourdes Rodriguez noted that the chapter has become more visible during the past year with members appearing on television and an article about Dignity being run in a local newspaper.

The group plans to rebuild their office and is seeking donations, which can be sent to Dignity, 355 Boylston St., Boston, MA 02116.

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**FRIDAY
MAY 3 9:00P.M.**



CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE

DAN WHITE'S VALLEY DAYS: A LIFE IN OBSCURITY - NEIGHBORS KNEW LITTLE OF THE KILLER AMONG THEM

Scott Smith, Milk's former lover and partner in a San Francisco camera store, assessed the situation a little differently. "Dan White will always be looking over his shoulder," Smith told reporters. "He will always have to sit with his back to the wall."

The Los Angeles mayor, city council, the chief of police and the Gay community vehemently objected to having White living in Los Angeles. San Diego's mayor and officials in two other states successfully had blocked his entry. But White, a former policeman, fireman, Vietnam veteran and San Francisco Supervisor, knew how to keep a low profile and play it safe. He had been a model prisoner in Soledad, winning early release for good behavior. He had been housed in a special wing usually reserved for informers, child molesters and other ex-policemen.

In January, 1984, when it became publicly known that White was in the area, Valley residents with the same name as White reported receiving threatening telephone calls. A Sherman Oaks anesthesiologist named Dan White, said he decided to leave town rather than risk being mistaken.

Los Angeles Police Department officials, who are routinely told when someone is being paroled in Los Angeles, bore the brunt of the city council and Gay community's wrath. Two weeks before White's release from Soledad, Police Chief Daryl Gates learned the parolee was coming to Los Angeles. Gates later said he should have - and wished he had - passed the information to Mayor Tom Bradley.

"The Chief told the mayor it was inadvertent," a Gates spokesperson said. "The mayor accepted the chief's explanation." Gates' oversight, however, prompted Councilman Joel Wachs to call for an investigation. Gay community leaders asked for the chief's resignation. Despite the fears, a year's residency passed uneventfully.

San Francisco Mayor Dianne Feinstein - who once said White's

sentence "damaged the credibility of our entire criminal justice system" - dispatched Police Chief Cornelius Murphy to meet secretly with White in Los Angeles. She instructed Murphy to deliver a letter from the mayor and issue a stern warning. White was told "he would endanger public safety and his own life as well" if he returned to San Francisco, the department of corrections stated.

White had a simple, if vague, response, according to parole officials. He said he would not do anything stupid.

Daily News

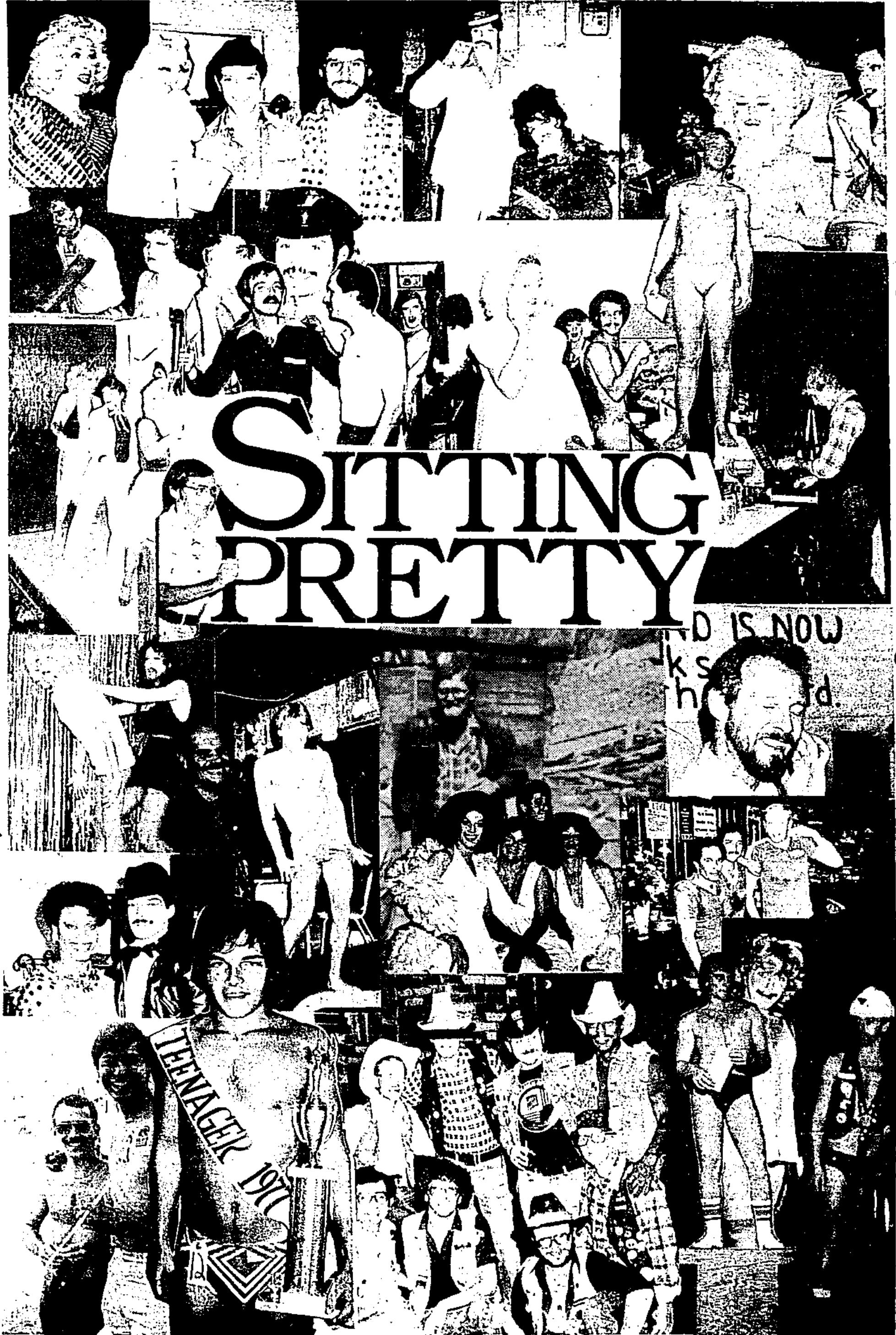
GRNL RECEIVES PASSAGE LEGACY
WASHINGTON, DC - "We have received a godsend" GRNL Executive Director Nancy Roth announced at the organization's Board of Directors meeting recently. "We have a check for \$81,689.22 in our account."

The 'godsend' is a legacy from the estate of Charles Passage, a long-time GRNL member from upstate New York. Apparently a college professor, Passage wrote and translated a number of books and also gave GRNL the royalty income from them. Among his books are 'Three Versions Of Amphitryon', and translations of works by Goethe. Royalty income is expected to be several thousands of dollars per year.

The unexpected legacy will allow the Lobby to pay off most of its debts and to begin its new fiscal year on a sound financial footing. Plans are being developed to invest part of the nest egg in order to generate future income.

Coincidentally, part of the fundraising workshop at the GRNL-hosted National Leadership Forum covered deferred giving. "We have lots of ideas for encouraging others to remember us in their wills, and some innovative ways for people to make money from their investments and name us as the beneficiaries of living trusts and/or life insurance policies," Roth stated.

Individuals interested in exploring options for increasing their incomes during their lifetimes and benefiting GRNL in the future can contact Roth at: GRNL, P.O. Box 1892, Washington, DC 20013, Telephone, (202) 546-1801.



He managed to regain control enough to say, "Look, if you want out, it's okay by me. But you're right about one thing. I wouldn't try something funny with someone Gay or straight unless they wanted it and I did too. Besides, I can't do much, with you all the way over there hugging the door and me over here having to keep this car on the road. We really don't have much further to go, and I'll let you off for Hampton Beach the first exit that comes up. You decide."

The kid looked at Greg and was quiet a while. "Okay. The first exit. Promise?"

"Absolutely. Pass me another beer, will you?"

Keith hesitated.

Greg looked over at him and grinned. "Never mind. I'll get it myself." He reached for another can. "Help yourself. There's one left."

"I think I'll pass, thanks."

Greg looked over at Keith once more and then kept his eyes on the road as silence descended in the car. He turned up the music. About ten minutes later he saw that Keith was sleeping. His golden head resting easily against the headrest. His full lips parted slightly. His hunky body relaxed. But not completely. The kid's jeans were bursting trying to contain a hardness that could only be hidden if Keith were turned away from him. Greg wanted to reach over and slide his hand over the thigh, under the split jeans.

His mind wandered over Keith's body as he continued driving.

A while later Greg saw the Hampton Beach sign and said loudly, "Hey Keith! The first exit for Hampton is coming up."

The kid didn't stir.

Greg reached out and touched the overdeveloped arm. "Keith! Hampton exit is almost here."

"Keep going," he mumbled sleepily as he turned slightly on the seat.

"Don't tell me twice," Greg muttered softly with a grin.

Keith slept soundly all the way into Salisbury, right into the driveway of Greg's beach cottage. He stopped the car and shook the kid.

"Yuh, yuh," Keith stammered as he groggily awoke. "Where are we?"

"At my place."

"Where?" he yelled looking out at his surroundings. "I told you I wanted to get off for Hampton Beach. What're you trying to do?"

"I'm not trying to do anything but what you told me to do. I let you know when the first exit was approaching and you said to keep going."

"I did not! You never woke me up!"

"I woke you up enough for you to tell me to keep going, so I did. And now I'm not going any further. This is the end of the line. You can catch a ride to Hampton from here if you want, but I'm getting my food out of the trunk and into my refrigerator."

"Look Greg. Maybe I did say that, but I was still asleep and I didn't...couldn't have realized what you meant. I don't mean to sound like I don't appreciate your bringing me all this way, but Hampton isn't too far away from here. Could you ride me over? Go for a short drive and drop me off?"

"Sure, I could. Don't know if I want to though. Anyway I'm getting my food inside before I do anything. And then I'm having a cold drink. You want a ride over to Hampton after? Then help unload."

Keith thought for a few seconds. "Okay." He hopped out of the car and went around to the trunk to take a load of groceries inside.

"You've sure got a lot of food here for only a week," the kid observed.

"I usually have visitors while I'm here so I bring extra. Costs more if I buy the stuff locally."

The two guys, arms laden, walked to the front door. Greg put down a bag and fumbled with the keys and the lock until the door opened. Retrieving his sack, he walked in

MAY 1, 1985

ahead of Keith and made for the kitchen.

"I'm here," he yelled at Keith. The kid followed him and put the bags beside Greg's on a small counter.

"I'll get the others for you."

"Thanks. I'll put things away and then fix us something cold to drink."

Keith returned with the remaining bags and deposited them on the kitchen table. "Mind if I look around?"

"Not at all. Make yourself at home. Just watch out for the queens I have stashed in the closets and drawers."

"Very funny!"

Greg watched the cute buns move into the living room. He took his time putting things away.

"Looks much smaller from outside," hollered Keith from one of the rooms. "Real nice though."

"Thanks. You drink gin and tonic?" Greg hollered back.

"Yuh! Make it a light one."

"Want a sandwich with it?" Greg hollered again.

"Sure."

"Yuh okay?"

"Yuh!"

Greg brought the food into the living room and handed Keith his drink. Then he went into the bedroom and changed into nothing but his shorts. He wanted his body on display so Keith could look at his firm build though it was not as muscular as the kid's.

They ate the light lunch and had several drinks over small talk. Greg sat on the couch. Keith sat in the overstuffed chair opposite Greg and allowed himself to take off his sneakers. Later he got up and walked around looking at the books he saw in Greg's bookcase and finally wandered to the window to watch the ocean running up the beach toward the cottage and retreating to leave the sand glassy smooth behind.

"Sure is beautiful out there," he said wistfully as he turned from the window and walked unsteadily back to the chair. He put his glass on the table but didn't make the top. It hit the edge and fell to the floor.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Guess I've had enough," Keith apologized.

"Nonsense. You're fine. Besides you don't have to drive and it's still early. You can always sleep it off on the beach when you get to Hampton. I'll fix you another."

"Yuh, sure," the kid mumbled as he slouched back into the soft chair, his eyelids drooping lazily. "This sure is a nice place," he slurred.

Greg returned with a new drink and a towel. He handed Keith the glass and wiped up the spilled liquid. Then he picked up his drink and raised it in a toast.

"Here's to a terrific vacation."

Keith nodded his head. "To a terrific vacation," and drank from his glass.

"And here's to a vacation filled with lots of sun," Greg continued.

"Lots of sun," Keith echoed, taking another long drink.

"And let's not forget a toast to the girls for you and the guys for me."

"The guys for me...no, the girls for you...no, the girls for me," corrected the kid as he emptied his glass. "Gotta use the bathroom. Where's the bathroom?"

"Through the bedroom," Greg answered as he pointed with his drink.

He watched Keith struggle to get up, walk unsteadily, and then stop for a moment to lean against the bedroom door jamb as he headed to the bathroom. Regaining his balance he disappeared through the doorway.

Greg got up and refilled his glass. He had only sat down on the couch for a few moments before he realized that no sounds were coming from the bathroom. Curious, he got up and headed for the bedroom.

When he reached the doorway he could see Keith stretched across the bed on his back, arms spread wide, legs over the edge.

He walked over to the bed, leaned over and gently shook Keith. No response.

He shook harder. No response.

He rolled the kid's head from side to side, lifted his

PAGE ELEVEN

arm and let it drop. No response.

Cautiously he reached down and pulled on Keith's tee shirt. Still no response.

Greg straddled Keith's legs and began to pull the tee shirt out of his cut-offs. The kid was too dead weight to get the shirt over him.

Greg looked down. He decided to rip it off the hunky body. Grabbing the neck edge, he yanked. The thin fabric gave and separated. Several more tears had it gaping jaggedly open down the front of the kid's chest leaving it exposed in all its muscular magnificence, huge tits covered with soft, pale gold hair slithering down the center of his rippled stomach to a deeply indented navel, and continuing lower to disappear under the waistband of his jeans.

Greg's breathing became heavy. He looked down at the jeans and bit his upper lip.

He reached out and undid the buttons. Without opening the jeans he pulled on the leg flaps to have the cut-offs slowly down Keith's legs. He watched in anticipation as the kid's hugeness inched its way into view. When it was fully exposed Greg stopped to gaze at it and touch it gently, placing his open palm over as much as it would contain. His hand could feel Keith's heat radiate onto his skin.

Greg removed the jeans completely and stood for a minute just to look at the handsome youth. Unbelievable! He knew what he wanted. What he was going to do. He wanted to savor this moment of anticipation a little longer, however. It made him more excited.

Keith wasn't easy to reposition on the bed, but Greg managed somewhat awkwardly to get the kid's legs up onto the bed and his body straightened out so that Keith lay on his stomach. Greg easily removed what was left of the tee shirt. Then he stripped.

Keith was in position for Greg to take him. He was trembling with excitement as he spread the kid's legs and then prepared Keith as well as himself. Afterwards he rubbed his hands over the tight, upright mounds that seemed to lift up to meet him. Finally he couldn't wait any longer.

Keith's hard body beneath him was like a silk sheet. Greg reached around the kid and cupped his hands over the bulging chest. He moved in slowly and easily hearing only a soft moan at the moment he was swept away into sensual ecstasy. Greg was slow and gentle, prolonging the experience until he could bear the incredible sensations no longer.

Greg tensed, the collapsed on Keith's back kissing his neck with quick, soft touches of his lips. When his body freed itself from Keith's, he rolled off him and lay next to the kid, stroking his damp, golden waves and drinking in the glorious features of his perfect face.

Keith's lids fluttered open. He stared at Greg and gave him a soft smile.

"I'm starved," he mumbled.

Greg grinned back. "Get up then, you lazy bum. You promised you'd do all the cooking this vacation. Plenty of food in the frig. Matter of fact I could stand something to eat myself."

"You take advantage of me like you just did and then expect me to cook?"

"A deal's a deal. You'll have your chance to take advantage of me, and you'll still have to do the cooking. Now get moving." Greg slapped Keith's bottom letting out a loud snap in the quiet room.

"Okay, okay." Keith eased himself off the bed exposing the damp spot on the bedspread his body had covered. He turned to look down at Greg stretched out lazily on the bed.

"This one was great! We'll have an unforgettable vacation if you can think up a few more games as good as this one. I liked playing a straight virgin. And you certainly enjoyed playing the rapist."

He gave a quick laugh and headed for the kitchen to fix some food for himself and his lover.

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(ED NOTE: John Feddersen is a former Tucsonan who will be submitting short stories to The Observer on a regular basis. We thank him for his contribution to our paper.)



CLASSIFIEDS



CLASSIFIED: 20¢ per word. \$4.00 Minimum.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

NOTICES

VOLUNTEERS are currently being sought for Gay Information and Referral. You must have your own phone and be willing to commit one night a week. Training will be provided. Call 792-3772 and leave your name and number with the volunteer. The coordinator will return your call.

GAY INFORMATION AND REFERRAL has over 80 resources for Gay men and Lesbians in Tucson. Call 792-3772

You are invited to join a discreet group of Gay men and women ages 24-40 who meet at each other's homes in a relaxed, social environment for the purpose of sharing good conversation, pot lucks, outings, etc., as an alternative to the bars. If interested, please write with means of contact to P.O. Box 11102, Tucson, AZ 85734.

ROOMMATE REFERRAL OF TUCSON. Men and women both welcome. NO FEE. Call Bill James 822-3808.

GAY AND LESBIAN SOCIAL RAP GROUP TUCSON meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M. AT MCC, 560 S. Stone. Call Galen, 683-1328.

TUCSON GAY HELPLINE - 742-7558 T-Squares, square dancing group meets at 7 p.m. every Wednesday at Tramps.

TUCSON YOUTH GROUP meets every Saturday from 3 to 5 p.m. at 560 S. Stone. All Lesbians and Gays under 22 invited 792-3772

NOTICES

TUCSON ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLE HEALTH ASSOCIATION (TALHA) Gay men's clinic. Located at 101 W. Irvington is open from 6 to 8 p.m. every Friday. A \$5.00 donation is requested. TALHA is in need of doctors and nurses to

TUCSON LESBIAN AND GAY PRIDE COMMITTEE (TLGPC) meets every second Monday at 6:30 p.m. at the Fineline. Everyone welcome.

GAY OR LESBIAN??? AND HAVE A DRINKING PROBLEM?? Call A.A. 624-4183. 24-Hour Hotline, for information on Gay and Lesbian meetings.

SOURCES UNLIMITED Are you a Lesbian or Gay organization or club? Perhaps you're a business in the community? Here is your chance to promote yourself by letting the community know who you are. Women's and Men's resources too. No Charge! 888-7445 Tucson.

THE ARIZONA LESBIAN AND GAY TASK FORCE, your organization aimed at furthering human rights, education and networking with other national and local organizations, invites you to participate. Come and attend our meetings and input your ideas. Visitors and new members always welcome. Meetings: Every Monday. Membership: \$10 per year. Contact: Lesbian/Gay Community Switchboard (7 p.m. - 11 p.m.) 234-2752 or write P.O. Box 1405, Tempe, AZ 85281.

ROOMMATES WANTED

POSITIVE, EARTHY, SENSITIVE, NATURE MALE wanted to share 2 bedroom townhouse (near Glenn & Dodge, \$185/mo. + util.) with unique man. Business opportunity also. Call Marc only between 6-8 a.m. or 1-4 p.m. in Tucson 881-4582.

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FOR SALE

CLASSY - Custom brick 3 bedroom, two bath house with attached studio apartment. Due north of the DOUBLETREE INN. Appraised at \$79,500; owner needs cash and will sell for \$64,900.00. Won't last. Call me, Wayne 623-4897. Broker, Sierra Investments..

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SEVICES

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PERSONALS

MEN, MEET OTHER MEN, 21 TO 101. To place ad, send SASE for free information. P.O. Box 36162, Phoenix, AZ 85067.

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TIRED OF THE BARS AND BOOKSTORES. Looking for someone who is honest and caring. I'm 5'5", 135#, average looks. Into good health and good sex. If you are interested, and between 18 and 25, please write, P.O. Box 13543, Tucson, AZ 85732-3543.

41

WANTED: LOCAL PHONE BUDDIES

JUST A HAIRDRESSER

STUART, FL (GCN) - A male hairdresser has filed suit against a local television station that included him in a three-part story on Gay people, according to the Washington Blade. The hairdresser, Lawrence Quadagno, says he is not Gay and that the clip showing him at work in his shop hurt his professional and community standing.

According to Quadagno, a WIVX-TV film crew fooled him into being filmed by pretending they were doing a story on hair-styling. WIVX has apologized on the air and says it did not intend to show Quadagno's face in the clip. Quadagno, however, is not satisfied and is suing for \$5,000 in damages.

SNUBBED AGAIN

LONDON, ENGLAND (GCN) - Burke's Peerage, the catalog of Britain's bluebloods, will exclude all people with AIDS and their families, Burke's Publishing director has announced, according to the Boston Globe.

Adding insult to injury, publishing director Harold Brooks-Baker has also made it known that people with AIDS and "those close to them" will not be considered for membership in Burke's Blood and Gold Club, a marriage guide to the most eligible people by birth and wealth. Said Brooks-Baker, "It may be that some people, because of their genetic make-up, are more likely to get it than others, as is the case with rheumatic diseases. We are not taking any chances."

HERE GOVERNOR BABITT, TAKE NOTE OF WHAT OUR ENLIGHTENED NEIGHBORS ARE DOING TO PROTECT THEIR CITIZENRY



STATE OF NEW MEXICO RECEIVED

MAY 1 1985

SANTA FE

1985

OFFICE OF

SECRETARY OF STATE

EXECUTIVE ORDER NO. 85-15

WHEREAS, a portion of the population of our State is subject to harassment and discrimination on the basis of sexual preference, as a result of stereotypes which still exist in the minds of many people with regard to homosexuals; and

WHEREAS, the result of this harassment and discrimination is the denial to some New Mexicans of rights, privileges or benefits solely on the basis of matters of personal preference, which are private and irrelevant to decision making in employment and other areas of public living; and

WHEREAS, our State therefore loses the valuable contributions these persons could make if they were allowed to participate fully in the affairs of New Mexico as their fellow citizens may do; and

WHEREAS, our country was founded on the ideal of freedom for all people to act according to their own beliefs, as long as no injury is done to others as a result of those beliefs; and

WHEREAS, it is contrary to our heritage to impose a restriction upon any person on the basis of private and personal matters such as sexual preference; and

WHEREAS, it is inappropriate for government either to encourage or discourage, to condone or condemn in the area of sexual preference, which is irrelevant and should be ignored in government decision making affecting an individual; and

WHEREAS, tolerance for the differences of others is fundamental to our society; and

WHEREAS, the State of New Mexico is committed to these ideals, which are embodied in our state and federal constitutions and which should be embodied as well in the practices of our state government;

NOW, THEREFORE, I, TONY ANAYA, Governor of the State of New Mexico, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Constitution and Laws of the State of New Mexico, do hereby order:

No state agency or department shall discriminate on the basis of sexual preference against any individual in the provision of any services or benefits by such state agency or department.

No state agency or department shall discriminate on the basis of sexual preference against any individual in any matter pertaining to employment by

EXECUTIVE ORDER 85-15

Page 2

the State, including, but not limited to, hiring, promotion, tenure, recruitment and compensation.

All contracts for the purchase of services by any state agency or department shall be awarded without discrimination on the basis of sexual preference of the persons seeking such contracts. Further, all such contracts shall include a provision that the contractor shall not discriminate on the basis of sexual preference in any matter relating to employment.

This order shall take effect immediately upon promulgation.

ATTEST:

SECRETARY OF STATE

DONE AT THE EXECUTIVE OFFICE

THIS 1ST DAY OF APRIL, 1985.

WITNESS MY HAND AND THE GREAT

SEAL OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

TONY ANAYA
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