

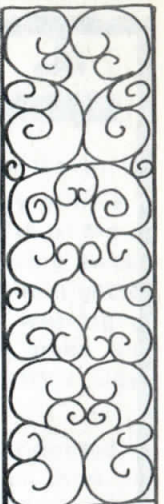


DAVID

MARCH
1971

50 cents

"Entertaining and Informative News"



DAVID
GOES
TO
A
GAY

M
A
R
D
I

G
R
A
S

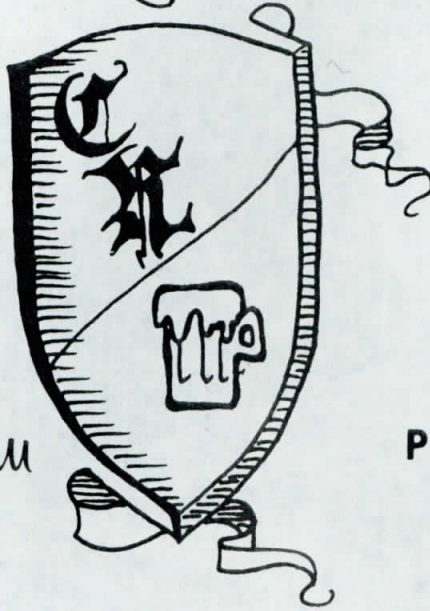


Chuck's Tavern

NOW OPEN

THE
OTHER ROOM

FEATURING
elegant dining



MONTHLY
SHOWS
by

CLARK
PRODUCTIONS

931 MONROE DR. NE
ATLANTA GA.

COCKTAIL LOUNGE
OPEN 5 TO 11 P.M.

875-9671

OPEN MON.-FRI. 5 TO 2 SAT. 5 TO 12

NEWS around the CIRCUIT

New Orleans can now boast of a new bar primarily for the girls. Called Annie's, the bar has only been open for a month, but seems to be doing very well under Annie's (pictured below) able direction.



Watch for the opening of COVE TWO in Atlanta. Frank Powell of the popular COVE BAR said that he expected to be open soon with a gayla party. It will be coat and tie after eight. The bar will have a completely separate reservation only restaurant.

Ruth Winter, a science reporter for the Times-Union and Journal in Jacksonville, is to be commended for her first interview in a series of six that appeared in the Feb. 7th edition. Called "Society on the Couch" the series starts with an interview with psychiatrist, Dr. Humphrey Osmond.

When asked if homosexuals posed a threat to society, Dr. Osmond replied, "No, I don't think there is any evidence of this." and, after pointing out several problems gays face because of persecution, said, "I think our attitudes toward most homosexuals are silly."

Dr. Osmond, Right On!

An invitation has been extended to all gays to attend Savannah's Annual Saint Patrick's and Sara A—ward Party, March 13th at 8 p.m. Tickets are \$5 each.

This promises to be the giggest and gayest party in the Southeast. Attendance last year was approximately 500. There will be dancing, drag shows, awards and an open bar at 340 Bull St.

Buddy Clark of Clark Productions wowed us with his tales of Dionne Warwick's visit with him. She was much impressed with her visit to Chuck's...Her first to a gay bar. Skeptical Atlanta was floored when she dedicated her entire show January 30th to Buddy. Miss Warwick, saw her first drag show at the Centaur and loved it. So pleased was she with the drag who did a number of her's, that she personally placed the tip in his bra.

Plans have been made for a Mad-Hatters Party this month at the EVERGLADES and the SALOON in Fort Lauderdale.

The MUSIC BOX in Lake Worth is celebrating Billy' birthday with a party and buffet on the 13th of March. Bill and Jerry are giving away free Emerald Isle drinks the night of the 17th to all persons wearing a solid green shirt or solid green trousers to celebrate St. Patty's Day

The COVE in Atlanta, presented a Spring and Summer fashion show on Valentines Day with clothes exclusively from the Bounty in Buckhead. The show was a complete success playing to a packed house on a Sunday. Entertainment was provided during changes by Danny Davis and Ernestine Brown.

The show was directed by Jim Miller. Jim and beautiful fashion consultant. Linda Tilliam co-hosed the entire affair.

The improvements made at the tides Inn (Eye Club), Jacksonville Beach, certainly are impressive as you can see from the picture of the new bar below. Ruben said that this is only a part of the remodeling to be done. "Next," he said, "We are going to enlarge the dance floor.





MISS BILLIE BOOTS

Nice atmosphere at the RED BARN in Ft. Lauderdale. You'll never keep 'em down on the farm once they've seen the RED BARN"

Sixteen contestants made the finals of the King of Hearts contest at GENE'S TURF BAR in West Palm. David was crowned King and his runnerups were Peter and Bobby. The bar itself was temporarily converted into a runway after the crowning of King David so that he could walk along and be greeted by his subjects. There was plenty of applause and flashbulbs popping although the runway wasn't quite as long as the one in Atlantic City.

And speaking of David...how about David, that gorgeous hunk of a go-go boy at KEITH'S CRUISE ROOM in Hallandale. That boy can really move his bod.....

Pictured on this page is Miss Billy Boots from the VENTURE INN in Ft. Lauderdale. Also pictured here is Miss Candy Jo from the YUM YUM TREE in Daytona.

Don't give up on trying to find the SALOON in Ft. Lauderdale. It's neatly tucked away down a little alley a real ctuisy and cozy spot. Jimmie says he plans a "Mad Hatters Party" for Easter also.

The Adult Book Store in Ft. Lauderdale has some groovy books and Magsas well as some nice things in their display case.

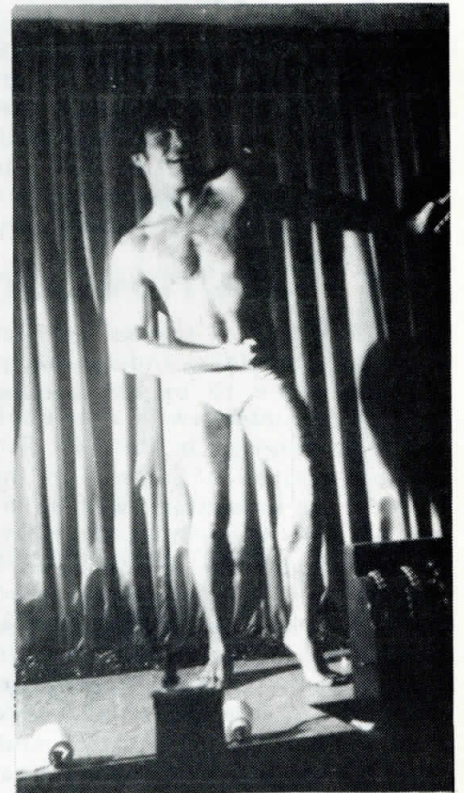
Have you seen the OTHER MOTHER yet? Don't get your heels caught in the carpet girls...floors, walls and ceiling are all carpeted in shag.. cozy and cuddly.

If you want to dream awhile under the stars and Miami's moon about the one you could have had last night, try the outdoor bar upstairs at the WAREHOUSE VIII.....soo romantic!



CANDY JO

Terry hired a band for the Valentines Party at MY APARTMENT in West Palm Beach...great sounds... Have you tried a Roaring Rosie? It's a new drink concocted by bartender, Mike.



DAVID from KEITH'S

PART ONE —

GAYS IN THE PROFESSIONS

DAVID: "Dr. Joe, on behalf of the staff of DAVID, I certainly thank you for both your time and your interest in sharing some of your thoughts with our readers. Let's begin with a few questions about you personally. Can you tell our readers some basic facts about yourself?"

DR. JOE: "I'd be happy to. I guess probably the first and most obvious question is 'Am I gay?' and the answer is yes. Beyond that...I'm a general practitioner, between thirty and thirty-five, came originally from the Northeast, am divorced, reasonably attractive to others and generally content with my present way of life."

DAVID: "Were you not content with your previous life and, if not, why?"

DR. JOE: "You might say that I entered the gay world like many others have...via an attempt to prove to myself and the world that I was

straight. It just didn't work. Leading a double existence was doing me more harm than good, to say nothing of what it was doing to my wife."

DAVID: "Did your wife know about your 'other' side?"

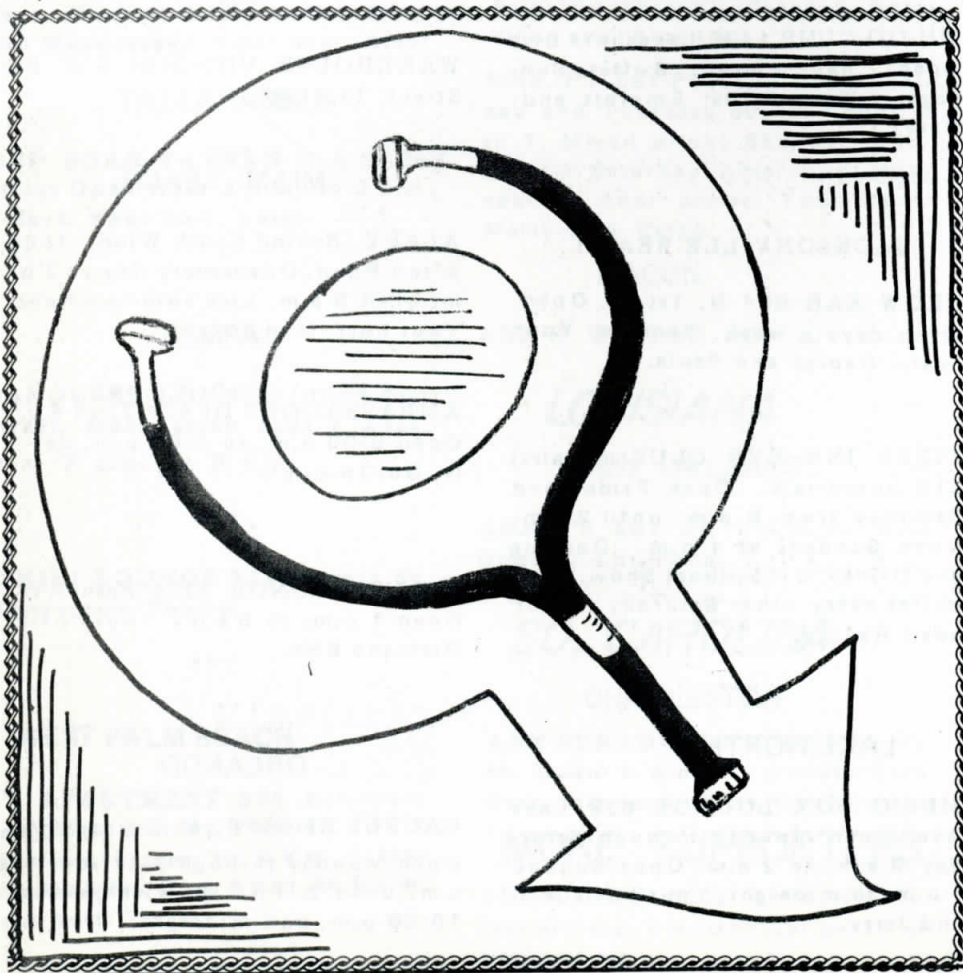
DR. JOE: "That's the funny thing, I don't think she knew then, nor does she now. We didn't split because I was gay, rather, the many problems which accompany the leading of two lives began to take its toll. You know, you tend toward irritability more often; spend more time away from the family than before; begin making excuses why you 'don't feel like it tonight'; and a whole lot of other related symptoms which more and more create ill will between you and your wife. Finally we both agreed that it would be in our mutual best interests to part company. For my wife it was a tremendous blow to her ego,

and for that I'm really sorry. For me it was also a giant nightmare, a real trauma. I guess the biggest hurdle to overcome was facing the transition from being respectfully married to suspectfully single. After all, it's one hell of a shock to suddenly find you've moved from the 'security' of the bridge table to the insecurity of haunting a gay bar — looking for someone...anyone...to help relieve the sudden fit of loneliness which you've caused yourself."

DAVID: "Was the change worth it to you, now that you've made the switch?"

DR. JOE: "Well, 'worth it' is a relative term. If you mean, did it cure all my pent-up frustrations and make me wake up whistling every morning...no, of course not. You just don't erase someone or something who's been a part of your life for over ten years. On the other hand, since I went 'pure gay' I must admit that, inwardly, I've been able

(Continued on page 28)



Editor's Note: As was reported in last month's DAVID, this is the first in a series of interviews with gays in the professions. The first is with Doctor Joe, an M.D. currently practicing medicine in the Southeast. As the reader might expect, the real identity and location of the interviewee will not be given—This is not an expose. DAVID hopes, in publishing this series, that other gays who might wish to enter a chosen profession will get some insight as to (1) the background of the person interviewed; (2) how he views his profession; and (3) what opportunities there might be for other gays who would like to enter a similar profession. If you would like to know more about other professionals, tell us which profession you are interested in and what particular information you would like to see published. Bear in mind that this first interview is rather short as it is really a test run for you, the reader, to judge. Let us know your opinion!

DAVID SUPPORTERS

What's Happening—Where**LOUNGES & TAVERNS****FLORIDA****DAYTONA BEACH**

HOLLYWOOD BAR 415 Main St. Live entertainment. Female impersonators. Shows at 9:30, 11:00 and 12:30 Wed. Fri. Sat. and Sun. Delicious Buffet Sunday. Your hosts: Bill and Frank

ROBBIE'S YUM YUM TREE 703 Ridgewood U.S. 1 in Holly Hill... Open seven days a week. Live entertainment. Three shows every nite except Monday. Free buffets 7 p.m. Sundays.

FORT LAUDERDALE

EVERGLADES BAR 1931 S.E. 6th Ave. Federal Highway. Sunday buffet and show. Your hosts: Dick, Louie, Chuck.

THE RED BARN 3491 W. Sunrise Blvd. Entertainment and dancing.

THE SALOON 219 S.W. 1st. Your hosts: Jimmy, Fluffy, and Father.

VENTURE INN 1791 W. Broward Blvd. Open 7 days. Buffets Sundays and Tuesdays.

HALLANDALE

KEITH'S CRUISE ROOM 813 S.E. 1st Ave. Go-Go-Boys 7 nights a week. Free Buffet Sundays. Open 6 p.m. to 4 p.m.

JACKSONVILLE

BO'S REEF 8606 Phillips Highway Open Monday through Saturday. Live entertainment on weekends Your hostess: Bo

THE DEN-CLUB A-GO-GO Florida Ave. at Adams. Open 8 p.m. to 6 a.m. 7 days a week. Mixed bottle club. Dancing. Your host: Tom

KNIGHT OUT 9876 Atlantic Blvd. Open Monday through Friday 11 a.m. until 2 a.m. Open Saturday from 5 p.m. Dancing, Dining and Drinks. Your hosts: Hank and Mark

WH-OO CLUB 1436 Lakeshore Blvd Open 7 days a week. Buffets Sundays. Your hosts: Emmett and Daryl.

JACKSONVILLE BEACH

CROW BAR 504 N. 1st St. Open seven days a week. Dancing. Your hosts: George and Paula.

TIDES INN--EYE CLUB(upstairs) 412 Boardwalk. Open Friday and Saturday from 8 p.m. until 2 a.m. Open Sundays at 4 p.m. Dancing and Drinks. Occasional Show. Free buffet every other Saturday. Your host: Reubin.

LAKE WORTH

MUSIC BOX LOUNGE 628 Lake Ave. Open Monday through Saturday 9 a.m. to 2 a.m. Open Sunday 1 p.m. to midnight. Your hosts: Bill and Jerry.

MIAMI

EL CAROL 930 LeJeune Rd. (Coral Gables)

THE HAMLET 3416 Main Highway (Coconut Grove) Buffet Sundays

THE OTHER MOTHER 820 S.W. 42nd Ave. Open 5 p.m. to 5 a.m. Private Key Club. Your host: Jay.

THE STEP MOTHER 820 S.W. 42nd Ave. Open 9 p.m. to 5 a.m. 7 days a week. Dancing. Your hosts Paul, Frankie, T.J. and Steve.

WAREHOUSE VIII 3604 S.W. 8th Street. (upstairs)

MIAMI BEACH

ALLEY (Behind South Wind) 1685 Alton Road. Open every day at 2 p.m. until 5 a.m. Live entertainment. Your host: Don

AMBASSADORS III 427 22nd St., Open 9:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. daily. Go-Go-Boys.

PIN-UP LOUNGE 2228 Park Ave. Open 1 p.m. to 5 a.m. Your hosts: Dick and Bob.

ORLANDO

CACTUS ROOM 60 N. Orange Ave. Open Monday through Sat. from 10 a.m. until 2. Two shows nightly at 10:30 p.m. and midnight.

PALACE CLUB 4910 Edgewater Dr
Open Wed. through Saturday from 8
p.m. until. Sunday from 5 p.m. until
Female impersonator shows Fridays,
Saturdays and Sundays. Dancing.
Full feature films on Wednesdays
at 9:30 p.m. Free buffets Sund-
ays at 4.p.m.

PANAMA CITY

FIESTA ROOM and Patio Lounge
110 Harrison Avenue. Your host:
Mike.

SARASOTA

KORK AND KETTLE 7603 South
Tamiami Trail (U.S. Hywy. 41) Op-
en 5 p.m. to 2:30 a.m. Occasional
Shows. Your Hostesses: Joan and
Jean.

ST PETERSBURG BEACH

809 CLUB 809 Gulfway Open from
9 a.m. to 2 a.m. Tuesday through
Saturday. Sundays from 6 p.m. to
2 a.m. Dancing. Beer Busts on Fri-
days, discount drinks on Sundays,
and Wednesdays. Your host: Stan.

TALLAHASSEE

RED BOAR TAVERN 11 6 E. Call
Street Open from 4 p.m. to 2 a.m.
7 days. Your host: Leigh

TAMPA

CAROUSEL LOUNGE 1806 Platt
Street. Open seven days a week,
from 3 p.m. to 3 a.m.

KIKIKI LOUNGE 723 Morgan St.
(Downtown Tampa)

WEST PALM BEACH

MY APARTMENT 823 Belvedere
Rd. Open Sunday through Thurs-
day from 9 p.m. to 3 a.m. Friday
and Saturday from 9 p.m. to 5 a.m.
Your host: Terry.

TURF BAR 221 Datura Open Mon-
day through Saturday from 9:30 to
5:00 a.m. and Sunday from 7 p.m.
until 3 a.m. Your hosts Bobby,
Eddie, Dottie and Earlene.

GEORGIA

ATLANTA

CHUCK'S RATHSKELLER 931
Monroe Drive N.E. Open Monday
thru Friday 5 p.m. until 2. Satur-
day from 5 p.m. until midnight
Live entertainment and dancing.
Your host: Chuck

THE OTHER ROOM 931 Monroe
Drive N.E. (at Chuck's Rathskeller.)
Open Monday through Saturday
from 5 p.m. until 11. Cocktail
lounge. Midnight breakfasts Friday

THE COVE 586 Worchester Drive,
N.E. Open 4 p.m. until 2 a.m. Mon-
day thru Friday. Sat. from 2 p.m.
till Midnight. Dutchess' Lunch Box
Restaurant open from 4 p.m. to 1
a.m. Your hosts: Kathryn Murray
Powerful (Frank), Peaches, GERAL-
dine, and Blondie.

MRS. P'S 551 Ponce de Leon Tues-
day and Thursday cocktail hour, 5
til 7. Mixed drinks 65c, beer 45c,
Buffets Saturday Afternoons with
cocktail hour prices. Your hosts:
Marty and Carol.

MACON

ANN'S TIC-TOC 408 Broadway.

LOUISIANA

NEW ORLEANS

ANNIE'S 507 St. Louis St. New
Orleans, Louisiana.

SO. CAROLINA

CHARLESTON

A&N STARDUST CLUB 33 Hayne
St. Open 7 p.m. til. Private Club
Gays only—out of towners welcome

MORE SUPPORTERS

ADAM ONE 6508 Arlington Rd.
Jacksonville, Fla. Unusual gifts and
works of art.

ADULT BOOK STORE 1621 E.
Sunrise Blvd. Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
We mail anywhere in the U.S.A.

**ARDAN'S HOUSE OF BEAUTY
AND WIG SHOP** 1046 Arlington
road, Jacksonville, Florida.

BUCKHEAD BOOK STORES 3105
Peachtree Rd. N.E., 1845 Piedmont
rd. N.E., 24 17th St. N.E., Atlanta,
Georgia.

CLUB SOUTH BATHS 76 4th St.
N.W., Atlanta, Georgia.

COSMIC TREE CLOTHES 922 N.
3rd St. Jacksonville Beach, Fla.
Open Monday through Saturday,
12 Noon to 10:00 p.m., Sunday 12
Noon to 8 p.m. For a trip in cloth-
ing fashion.

EXECUTIVE ROOM 3624 Rogero
Rd. Jacksonville, Fla. Custom Hair
styling.

THE GYM STEAM BATHS 901
27th St. Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. A pri-
vate club.

SEA MIST MOTEL 2657 South At-
lantic Ave. Daytona Beach Shores.
Fla. On the ocean with a swimming
pool.

Clip and present

for one complimentary drink at

the
Everglades Bar

1931 S.E. 6th Ave.
Fort Lauderdale, Florida



Editor: H. C. Godley

Mng. Editor: M. W. Riley

Prod. Mgr: S. J. Hulse

Opinions expressed, other than the editorial, are not necessarily the opinions of DAVID or its staff. Publication of the name or photograph of any person or organization in articles or advertising in DAVID is not to be construed as any indication of the sexual orientation of such person or organization.

Reproduction of the contents of DAVID or portions thereof without written permission is strictly forbidden.

AN EDITORIAL

BEWARE OF THE TEASER !

There's been a lot of rapping done lately about the drug scene-and for good reason. According to a recent Gallup poll, as reported in, U.S. NEWS AND WORLD REPORT, the percentage of college students that have tried marijuana is eight times as high as it was 3 years ago. College students claim the percentage is even higher in high schools.

We're all out for a good time. We all want basically the same things—mainly inner peace. We appear to want to belong to a peaceful commune with our brother. We can get a taste of this through drugs. But why settle for a taste? A teaser.

Evidence is coming to light that ole marijane can cause brain damage. Memory lapses and blackouts are more frequent and last longer among users. In North Africa, where smoking of hash is common, large groups of people appear to drop out of society altogether.

It's one thing when the AMA says that cigarettes can cause lung cancer. After all, you can still function-

tion even with one lung, but do you really want to take the chance of permanent brain damage?

Our dear friend Maryjane is taking us for a ride! She has a very innocent appeal. She gives a little, then takes her fee.

There's unrest among our generation. Justifiably so. For a generation to be so young in years, it has surpassed many of the previous generation in maturity in many ways because of it's desire to question. An insight has been achieved. We're missing something though. Is it really feasible for everyone to be strung out on doing their own thing? Right now it's O.K. There's some other Joe to make sure the machinery is running for you while you're on a combination of vacation and learning trip.

If that machine requires repairs and you are the only one who can fix it, isn't it about time you literally came off your cloud and got back to work?

WANTED

DAVID IS GROWING FAST AND NEEDS YOU IF YOU

WRITE **DRAW** **SELL ADS**
MODEL

want to help with distribution

DAVID
P.O. BOX 5396
JAX., FLA. 32207

REWARDS

Letters to the Editor

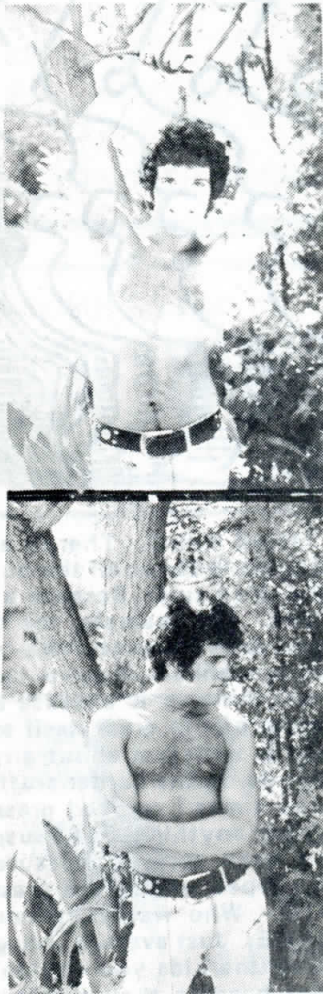
Dear Sirs;

I want to let you know how great your latest issue was. It gets better each time. Keep it going!

Your paper first caught my eye because of its name "DAVID." I have a friend named David. Enclosed is a photo of him. I think he looks alot like "THE DAVID." What do you think?

S.D.

Ft. Lauderdale



Dear DAVID;

When I moved down this way more than two years ago I sought in vain for any gay organization (I don't like that term Homophile which they are so fond of in some circles) working for betterment of our status in Florida. I am ready to support any active group here in Fla. which seems to be positively oriented. I will be glad to assist your monthly in any way I can.

F. W. O.
Miami Beach.

Dear Sir:

Florida Presbyterian College's Women's Liberation Group requests that you please print this article in your newspaper. A symposium is being held, and we need to spread the word.

A women's symposium is being held in Saint Petersburg, Florida, March 19, 20, and 21. The symposium is being given by the Bay Area Women's Coalition on the campus of Florida Presbyterian College. Everyone is welcome to attend and donation of \$2.00 is requested to help defray costs, but no one will be turned away who can't pay. Both housing and camping is available at no charge- unlimited servings for three meals can be obtained at \$2.75 per day, or you may bring your own food.

The Key Speaker is Joanne Cooke editor of MOTIVE magazine, and member of a Women's Commune in Nashville Tennessee. Also, Anne Braden, Director of SCEF--Jacqueline Skiles, political artist from NYC --Cathy Harkins, Atlanta Women's Media Group are included among several workshop leaders, as well as films, a coffee house (open) and plenty of time to rap. Sisters, we are going to make music--Come and share your selves with each other. To register or for more information

write: Jan Sherman
Women's Liberation,
Box U,
Florida Presbyterian College
St. Petersburg, Florida,
33733

Thank you,
Mary Lee Hall,
Registration Chairman

Dear Editor;

In regards to Justin's article on beach etiquette in your February Issue of DAVID, I think it is prudent to remind Mr. (or is it Miss-I get so confused) Justin that this is no longer 1945 and that a few attitudes have changed among gay people since poodles and bulky sweaters went out of style.

Mr. Justin must have little respect for his, and others ability to attract people by the clearness of their heads and the beauty of souls rather than merely the length and shape of their penis.

This is, of course, not to put down physical attractiveness. It is certainly an asset to anyone, but to cling to the antiquated notion that it is the only, or main reason that gays should or do relate is archaic nonsense.

Personally, when I go to the beach I take my pants off whatever way I please, and if I meet someone fine- If I don't-O.K. But whomever I meet will dig me and not just the way my basket is arranged. I am, by the way, 23, and not considered too bad looking.

This is a new generation and a new era in gay understanding of themselves and others.

I'll bet that Mr. Justin holds birthday parties for all of his friends at his home.

Sincerely,
The Male Members of the OPAL
Company.

**READ DAVID
BE INFORMED**

HE FOUND FRIENDSHIP-OF SORTS

This is the third and final interview in a series with three young gays who have been a part of the drug scene and kicked it. Could their reasons be yours?

DAVID: How old are you and how long ago did you first try narcotics of any sort?

GEORGE: I'm twenty-two. I only got started about 8 months ago, but it seems like years.

DAVID: With which narcotics did you experiment or use, and to what extent?

GEORGE: I started on grass—just like everybody else does. Before long I was using this black stuff in cubes. Hash. It's unbelievable how many kids in college turn on. You know, you normally associate pot with long-hair hippie types with the flower shirts and beads, you know, the whole bit. As a matter of fact, I just cut mine not too long ago, but now even the ones that look like the average all American College Joe is turning on.

DAVID: What got you started?

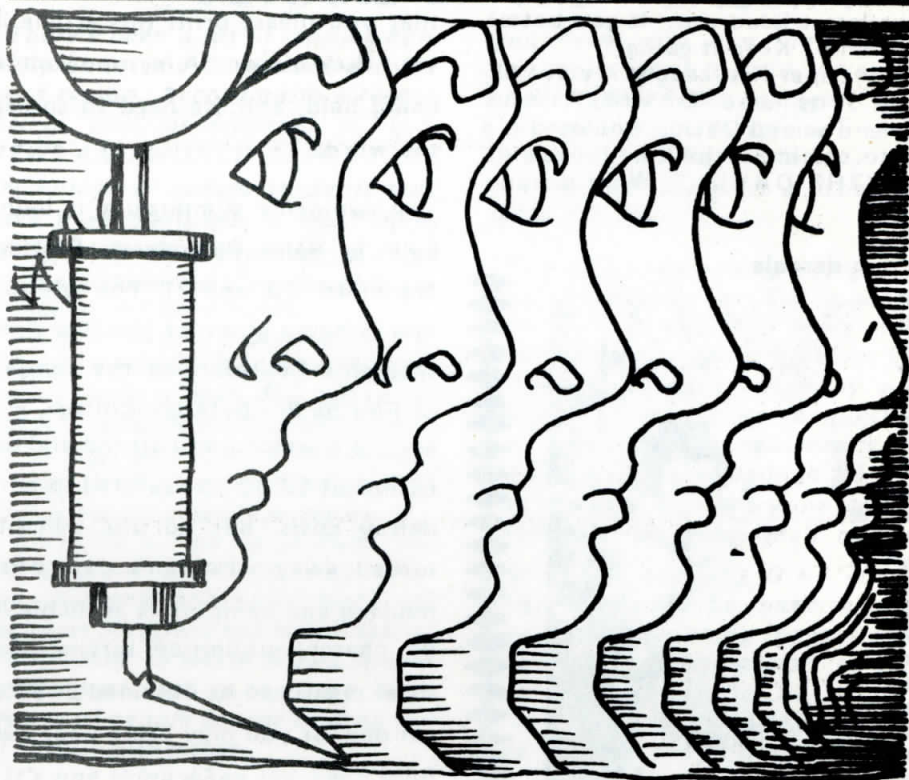
GEORGE: Well, actually, I was exposed to the stuff about six months before I got started because all my friends were on it. I ran into some heavy personal problems and I needed a change. I had already drunk myself into an ulcer at 20. It had my mother worried because my father was an alcoholic. I'm basically a loner, but I needed friends.

DAVID: Did the drug scene help?

GEORGE: Sort of. I made a lot of friends but I couldn't get used to a lot of the ideas they had. I was a little older than most of them and I had had to work for a lot of the things I got. Material things meant nothing to them. When you get strung out on drugs, nothing's important. You just live to be high. With grass, paranoia is always there. I'm a paranoid person anyway. Drugs never helped that.

DAVID: What sort of things goes through your mind while you're tripping?

GEORGE: It depends on the drugs. There are two basic kinds of highs. The kind you get off of grass where



you're tuned to your environment. You become acutely aware of the things around you. Like, one time

You become acutely aware of the things around you. Like, one time I was looking at some trees and they were like they were my friends. I could communicate with them and they seemed to move and sort of reach out for me. Not menacingly but real friendly like.

Then there's the "head" trip where you're tuned to yourself. It brings yourself forward and it's hard to reach anything else. Spiritual communication with others are decreased. That's the funny thing about the whole scene. Friendship is based on a common bond just like most of your minority groups and the highs tend to let fences and fronts down so there is a certain amount of intimacy involved, but the highs alienate you from everybody else. It's a strictly a self-centered thing. DAVID: There has been a lot said and written about narcotics lately. Does anybody pay any attention to any of this?

GEORGE: Sure. I read somewhere where drugs make you passive and it does. I also believe it when they

say "speed kills." There's a lot of rapping done about all the publicity on the drug cult. Because a lot of it's true. For example, the quality of grass does fluctuate. No two supplies are alike. You're liable to find anything in it because there's no real profit in grass itself so they "dust" it with just about anything to get you on the harder stuff. The last two times I smoked grass, they didn't say anything, But I suspected it had been sprayed because I almost tripped off of the grass.

DAVID: Who was your source?

GEORGE: Just average college kids. Many of the kids you couldn't call pushers because they aren't really. They're far from the main source. They just get a little bit extra when they can and sell it to their friends to pay for their trips. They very seldom get enough to be able to do more than that if they wanted to. They certainly don't consider themselves pushers.

DAVID: What about "bad trips?"

GEORGE: Most people that have bad trips, the bad trip was already in their heads. They would have become alcoholics if it was not for

continued on page 13

support
DAVID'S
 advertisers

the new
CROW BAR
 504 no. 1st st., Jax. Bch

VENTURE - INN

RESTAURANT and LOUNGE

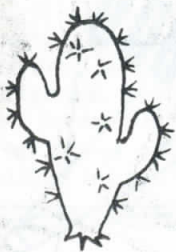
OPEN EVERY NIGHT

SHOWS,

BUFFET,

524-9550 GO-GO BOYS

1791 W. Broward Blvd.
 Fort Lauderdale, Fla.



CACTUS ROOM

ORLANDO, FLORIDA

OPEN: MONDAY THRU SATURDAY, 10 A.M. - 2 A.M.

60 NORTH ORANGE AVENUE

422-7290

THE BIG LITTLE

RED BARN

ENTERTAINMENT
 DANCING

583-9504

3491 West Sunrise Blvd.
 Fort Lauderdale, Florida

3416 Main Highway
 Coconut Grove
 Call
 Us to

the
 Hamlet

Buffet Sundays

507 ST LOUIS ST
 NEW ORLEANS
 LOUISIANA

523 8991



WH-OO CLUB

a bottle club for the discriminating

389-9305 1436 Lakeshore Blvd Jax, Fla.



BUCKHEAD BOOK MART

3105 Peachtree Rd. N.E. Atlanta

CLIMAX BOOK MART

1845 Piedmont Rd. N.E. Atlanta

PERSHING POINT BOOK MART

24 17th St. N.E. Atlanta

Three great adult stores for seekers of the unusual in books, mags, films and novelties. Largest and finest selection in the Southeast.

COASTAL BOOK MART

212 W. Broughton St. Savannah

CORNER BOOK MART

504 Poplar St. Macon

BROADWAY BOOK MART

3542 Victory Dr. Columbus

The

FIESTA ROOM

and FRENCH PATIO LOUNGE

The "In-Town" Place To Be

DOWNTOWN - 110 HARRISON AVE. PANAMA CITY, FLA.



FRAN

continued from page 18

French better than most can speak English. Dana took the stage next with her long hair and beautiful body and waded them all.

Juanita Bannana's "bunch" with a-peal took over. This was Stephanie, Joanne and all of Sophie (an out-standing girl).

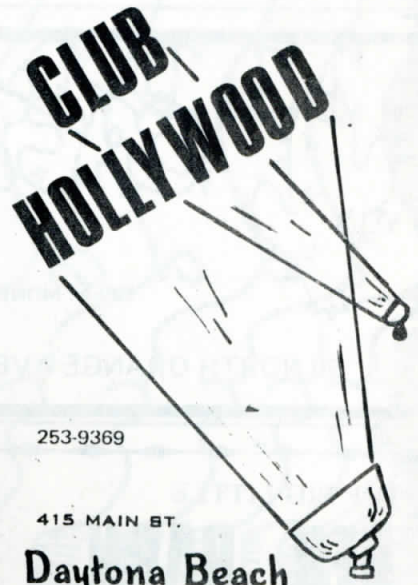
Butch from Titisville, Brenda de Daytona and Desiree. The original Hollywood Supremes were Debbie, Donna and Cindy.

Having trained Many of the drags himself, Frank Says, "The best way to train a new girl is to supply all the equiptment they need at first. This includes wigs, dresses, make-up—the works." "That way they can find out if that's what they want first."

"The only problem," he says, "is that most take it too serously, the customers come to be entertained and slow sobbers are only good once in a while." "Your best bet is to make 'em laugh."



BILL & FRANK, Your Hosts



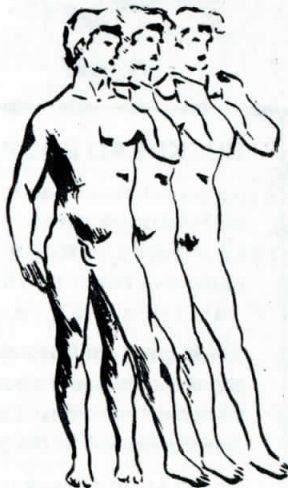
253-9369

415 MAIN ST.

Daytona Beach



AMBASSADOR III



**MIAMI BEACH'S
NEWEST
and most popular spot
for the "in" crowd**

OPEN
FROM 9 P.M. til 5 A.M.
DAILY

GO•GO BOYS

305-538-9967

305-531-2902

427 22nd Street, Miami Beach, Florida



continued from page 10

drugs. Both drugs and alcohol are generally used as an escape, but the major difference is with an alcoholic, frustrations are often released with physical violence usually against loved ones where with other drugs. Of course, the odds are stronger you'll flip out completely on drugs, if anything is released, it's generally against themselves. The fronts drop and you feel exposed. For example, I found myself hating myself for wasting my time when I was on a trip because I wasn't doing something more constructive.

DAVID: What do you think of the drug scene as a whole?

GEORGE: The drug culture is sort of a socialistic structure. They have to help each other to survive so you become wrapped up in a wierd sort of bond. You find yourself with something in common with any group that is persecuted for any reason whether you believe in their cause or not. This is probably why you'll see these flower children supporting any cause that comes up. But mainly drugs are used for an escape from the reality you see through them and as a substitute. Man is very adept at substituting and drugs can be an easy substitute

for anything from religion to sex. All you care about is the high you're on and you next one.
 DAVID: What do you think about current drug laws?
 GEORGE: I think that marijuana should become legalized and that the laws should be lightened against users and stronger for pushers.
 DAVID: Don't you think that this would be harder to control?
 GEORGE: They control alcohol, don't they?
 DAVID: To a degree. But it seems it's a lot easier to grow an innocent looking plant somewhere than to operate a moonshine still.
 GEORGE: I suppose, but there must be a way.
 DAVID: Wouldn't it be harder to catch and prosecute pushers with college students acting as mini-pushers? Couldn't someone say, if caught with a goodly supply on hand that it was bought at a discount and for their own personal use?
 GEORGE: I guess so, I never thought of it that way. But why pick on the other drugs? Isn't alcohol as bad or worse than grass?

Floor Shows

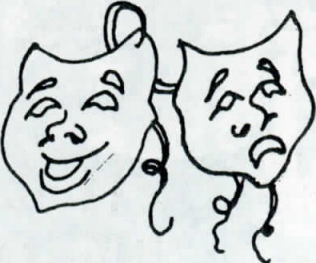
Game Room

The Palace Club

Movies

Hours:
Wed. thru Sat.
8 P.M. Till??
Sunday 5 P.M. Till

A Private Club
B. Y. O. B.



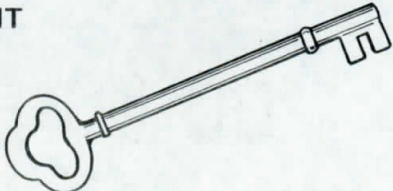
Edgewater Drive at Lee Road, Orlando, Fla.
Phone 293-9733

the new
CROW BAR
 504 no. 1st st., Jax. Bch



EXECUTIVE ROOM
 Hairstyling and Custom
 Made Hairpieces.
 Joel Miller -- Stylist.
 Appointment Only 744-3122
 3624 Rogero Rd. Jax. Fla.

MY APARTMENT

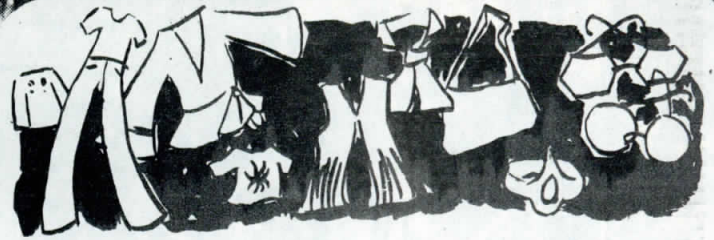


KEY CLUB

823 BELVEDERE ROAD, WEST PALM BEACH
 FLORIDA'S MOST UNIQUE KEY CLUB

--- 10% off with this ad ---
 The ADULT BOOK STORE
 Specializing in GAY
 BOOKS
 FILMS
 MAGAZINES
 NOVELTIES
 1621 E. Sunrise (on rt. 1),
 Fort Lauderdale, Florida





wallace Berrys,
 custom belts,
 deep v knits.
 dresses,
 bell bottoms,
 leather goods,
 balloon sleeve shirts,
 mod jewelry

CUSTOM LEATHER SHOP

drop in for a trip in clothing fashion

Open Mon. thru Sat. 12-10,

Sun. 12-8

COSMIC TREE ♀♂

922 N. 3rd St., Jax. Bch., Fla.

246-7482

10% DISCOUNT WITH
 AD ABOVE

Take a deep breath, Mardi Gras is over. New Orleans and the South can now relax. To help our gal take it easy we have a comfortable airy see-thru maxi—full sleeves for easy movement and made of light weight acetate.

For cool nights, on the opposite page we have a shirt jacket complete with a knapsack built in to carry overnight necessities for the long trek home.

Center page is a V-neck collarless acetate shirt with tiny colorful flowers. This should remind your Mom of her gingham dress patterns of the 1800's. No matter how effeminate clothes get even with the blousy sleeves on this shirt somehow masculinity shows through when worn by a man as pictured here.

The plain shirt atop snake print slacks are a winning combination with any circle of entertainment. Look forward to animal and reptile print slacks and shirts in the future.







HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD or MAKE 'EM LAUGH

(A STORY IN ONE PART OF A MAN WITH MANY FACES)

Walk into the HOLLYWOOD BAR in Daytona just about any time and you'll see Frank Wright's friendly but devilish grin. Chances are Frank knows you. He's been on the scene in Daytona for years. Of course, if you don't recognize him it's probably because you know him better as Juanita Bannana. Laa-Laa-La-La-La La-La.

Although he and Bill Parker bought the bar in mid 1965, the Hollywood has been exclusively gay for 16 yrs.

Frank's drag career began as pure camp and still is, "To me", he says, "a drag queen is a guy that wants to stay in drag all of the time." "a female impersonator is an entertainer through and through."

His first wig was a homemade, pinned together mop that he almost lost the first time on the stage. At that time, Frank's stage was their circular bar. Everybody loved it and treated his "runway" with due respect when he came on by removing their drinks. Chuck Cain from the RATHSKELLER in Atlanta walked in on 'Second Hand Rose' one time and laughed himself right out the door. They've been the best of friends since.

He doesn't hog the stage to himself though, Frank has given many a good star his start on the Hollywood Bar Stage.

The first to do a show was none other than the Radiant and more than gifted "Fran"

Maxine (now the proprietor-or Proprietress of the Bull Pen) picked up his Hush-Hush Sweet Charlotte gowns, 5 tons of Rhinestones and a tube of Fox Butt Red Oil Paint for her ruby lips and soon accompanied him.

Then came Jeff who could mime

continued on page 12



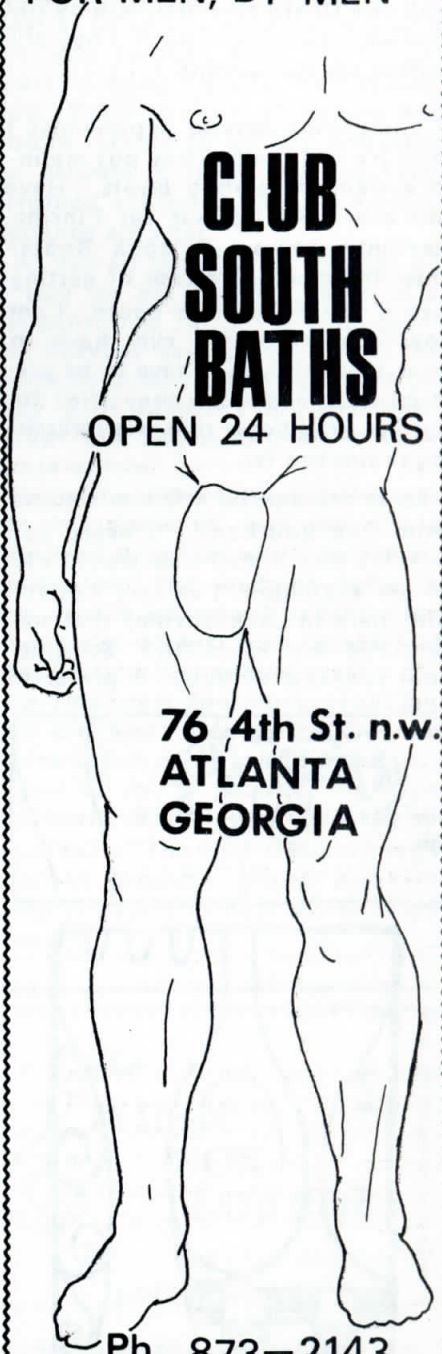
THE SALOON
*"The Best Place
 To Come"*
 219½ S.W. 1ST AVE.
 FT. LAUDERDALE, FLA.
 525-2524
 Jimmy, Fluffy and Father

**WAREHOUSE
 VIII**
 3600 SOUTHWEST 8TH STREET
 MIAMI, FLORIDA 33135
 PHONES 305 445-8713-4
"The Groovy Bar of South Florida"

patronize
DAVID'S
 advertizers


The Other Room
 Intimate Elegant Dining
 cocktail lounge
 5^{pm} to 11^{pm}
 Midnight Breakfast
 FRI & SAT
 931 Monroe Dr. N. E.
 ATLANTA, GA.

FOR MEN, BY MEN
**CLUB
 SOUTH
 BATHS**
 OPEN 24 HOURS
 76 4th St. n.w.
 ATLANTA
 GEORGIA
 Ph. 873-2143



ANNOUNCING-TWO OF MIAMI'S NEWEST FUN PLACES

COME ON UP AND SAY HELLO

MOTHER
 (UPSTAIRS)
 820 S.W. 42nd Ave.
 (corner 8th st. and LeJeune)
 (entrance behind Mother's Lounge)
 Open 9 p.m. to 5 a.m. 7 days a week

THE **STEPS**

Paul, Frankie, T.J. and Steve to serve your needs **DANCING**

BRING THIS AD AND RECEIVE A FREE GET-ACQUAINTED DRINK

Want a private, comfortable, quiet atmosphere,
 meeting place to take friends and lovers ? **DANCING
 ENTERTAINMENT**

Well, we have it at ---- **COCKTAILS FROM 5P.M. TO 9 P.M.
 MOVIES**

the
OTHER MOTHER

Private Key Club, Your Host, Jay **OPEN FROM 5 P.M. TO 5 A.M.**
 \$10.00 a year membership 820 S.W. 42nd. Avenue 448-6732

GOURMET

BACK TO THE GAS RANGE

Mother is back, and to put an end to a nasty rumor. I did not go West to visit Eilzabeth Arden's Beauty Ranch. A few massages, and a couple of Mud Packs, yes but there were other reasons for the trip. One to investigate the diet of the (Ugh) cowboys. I was so mislead about cowboys. Off the TV screen they look like Dusty cow-men (Dusty old men with faces like cows) They are neither sexy or gallant.

There were several experiences I shall try to forget. They put me into a pair of cowboy boots. Have you ever tried to put fat Florida feet into narrow Arizona Boots? Then there was the task of getting into a pair of western pants. I am now convinced if I ever have to wear Levis they will have to be prescription. But when they tried to put me on a horse that was stretching things too far.

To sum it up, here is a mis-quote from Rae Bourbon: "I heard you say if I would stay you would offer me a Stallion. I've one named Bill, here in Jacksonville, that has captured my Medalion. So gulp your red, raw whiskey. I prefer to

sip Champagne. And I'll sink to sin in luxury and to Hell with the Range."

Back to the food. I have had some tough meat in my day, but what I found in the Wild and Wooly could have easily been a piece of harness. My new bridgework is sprung. My caps are dulled and my pucker will never be the same. I could tell you this dish was served to me at a very elegant dinner party in Mexico. But the truth is: I found it on the wrapper of a tin can discovered in the Desert outside Old Tuscan. It goes like this:

To the boiling salted water, add the corn meal, and then the crushed fritos. When this cools resist the temptation of giving yourself a facial with it, (it would leave your face very oily, and your chili pie would be without the crust it should have.) Instead line a baking pan or casserole generously. Brown the ground meat in a little olive oil, add the chili and the beans. Pour this gently into the baking dish. Heat

CHILI-PIE

- 1½ cups white corn meal
- 1 cup crushed fritos
- 2 cups boiling water
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 pound lean ground meat
- 1 can chili
- 1 can chili beans
- ¼ cup chopped onions
- 1 cup grated cheddar cheese
- 2 cups shredded lettuce

thoroughly in a 350 degree oven for 45 minutes. Remove from the oven and top with lettuce, cheese and onions. Serve with ice cold beer, and Hot tortillas. A salade of Avacodo, chopped onions, and chunks of lettuce. Oil and Vinegar. Salt and pepper. Sound good? Then try it.

the ALLEY LOUNGE

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
2 P.M. to 5 A.M.

LIVE ENTERTAINMENT

538-9448

1685 Alton Road,
Miami Beach, Florida



SEA MIST motel

a friendly, groovy place to stay

Beautiful Swimming Pool

"ON THE OCEAN"
2657 SOUTH ATLANTIC AVENUE
DAYTONA BEACH SHORES, FLORIDA 32018

(904) 767-7100

WH-OO CLUB

a bottle club for the discriminating

389-9305 1436 Lakeshore Blvd Jax, Fla.



**A & N
STARDUST
CLUB**

GO GO BOYS

33 Hayne St.
CHARLSTON
SO. CAROLINA

**LIQUOR PERMIT
OPEN 7pm TILL ?**

OUT OF TOWNERS WELCOME

**A PRIVATE CLUB
FOR GAYS ONLY**

Dog Days by Alan 

Well, it's been a long time, but here you are again in that same 'ole park on your favorite bench. The bench seems harder than before, but you blame that on the wild night you had with that truck driver. The gentle breeze continues to blow and as always, your hair looks immaculate (yes, dears, hair spray—same brand, eleven cans later).

As it is Sunday, the park is crowded and the prospects look plentiful and promising. Everyone and his aunt is out—butch, fem, and otherwise. Your eyes aren't missing anything or anyone. You have on your best pair of sunglasses (complete with rhinestones), your tightest pants

and that tee-shirt you bought which was somehow two sizes too small. You find it hard to believe that you haven't already been snatched up.

So you adjust your wig, smooth down your eyebrows and sideburns and get set for some hot and heavy cruising.

Two motorcycle-types are nearby and they become prime prospects instantly, but before you have a chance to even get excited, two drag queens, chiffons blowing in the wind, (with one missing an eyelash—not enough glue, no doubt) approach them and walk away together. Some queens have all the luck. You toy with the idea of wearing your gold lamé capris and cork wedgies next time but decide it might be a bit much—maybe just the wedgies!!

Suddenly, from nowhere, your prince arrives, walking a huge col-

lie. He elegantly plops down, two benches away and smiles. O.K. girl, you're in. You size him up quickly. He's tall, blond—thanks to Lady Clairol—(honey, your roots are showing), and a nice body. As your eyes drop down (along with your mouth) you decide he must have painted his pants on. As the search continues, lower and lower,—OMI-GOD! sandals and white socks!! OK dearie, so he has no class, but who are you to split hairs. As he sits there, petting his dog, he's eyeing' you. Your heart is throbbing and you're rareing to go but one must be delicate in these matters. Tact, elegance, subtlety and some mother patience are vital.

As you sit there trying to think of a way to get together, a miracle happens. The red sea has opened—the heavens have parted to let the sunshine in and God has smiled on you—your number's dog approaches you and begins to chew on your suede pumps.

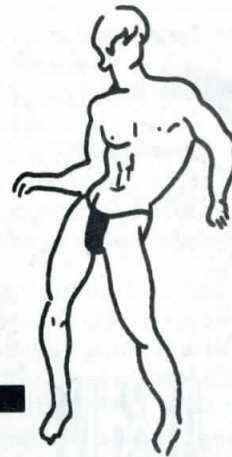
So your number walks over to save the day. Close up, he's even more beautiful than ever and you can already hear the wedding bells. A broad smile indicates a beautiful set of pearly whites (you wonder if they're false but decide against it). The small talk continues, sounding like a broken record. Finally, the conversation turns to addresses.

Just as you're about to make an indecent proposal, you feel a tug on your pants. The dog? No, your ten-year-old brother, whose baseball game is over and now wants to go home.

THE CROW BAR IS
**GAYER THAN
EVER!** **DANCING,
BUFFETS**
504 North 1st street, Jax. Beach, Fla.

The **MUSIC
BOX
LOUNGE**
628 LAKE AVENUE
LAKE WORTH, FLORIDA

KEITH'S



CRUISE

ROOM

HOME OF THE GO GO BOYS

DANCE CONTEST & FOOD TUESDAYS
CASH PRIZES

FREE BUFFETS EVERY SUNDAY

ENTERTAINMENT BY


TED LARSON'S PANTOMANIACS OF '71

LIQUOR BAR - DANCING

OPEN 7 NIGHTS A WEEK 6PM to 4 AM

813 SOUTHEAST FIRST AVE., HALLANDALE, FLORIDA 929-9160

Welcome to BEN'H USRY'S World !



Ben'h Usry, one of Jacksonville's more popular contemporary artists is currently presenting a one-man-show at Jacksonville's Art Museum at Boulevard Center.

His works are in private and public collections throughout the country.

Past Jacksonville one-man-shows have included Studio Gallery One in March of 1969 and at the Phillips Fine Art Gallery at Jax University in October of that same year.

Ben'h studied under the noted So. Carolina artist, Elizabeth Bates and attended the University of So. Carolina. He also studied design at Brigham Young University.

His works, considered very avante garde by many, are basically composed of patterns and forms blending and conflicting, creating their own environment.

TEARS AND SAND

By KA PRIX

It was early morning. The headlights from occasional oncoming cars were caught and imprisoned in the prismatic crystal-like cells of rain as they flung themselves against the windshield only to be swept away by the ceaseless onslaught of the wiper. To Kit the moment was as romantic and as mechanical as the image. His love of the rain was equaled only by his love of the sea, at the same time being the source and the redeemer. It had been a long party. As usual he stayed too long, drank far too much, laughed too hard, and with unconscious calculation, had backed his car into a muck filled ditch as he left.

He was unprepared for Rick's response even though he had hoped and even planned on it subconsciously. Rick's girl, Sukey, was also unprepared. She had miscalculated. Kit protested when the offer came to take him the long distance to his beach cottage, but Rick waved away his attempts to call a wrecker with a terse, "It's too late." He insisted now that Kit accompany him.

As they pulled away from Sukey's house, Kit watched intently the lithe fog tendrils curling through the trees lining the road reach out to swirl menacingly into the path of the car, only to be brushed aside. "What's so amusing?" Rick asked. "I'm happy," smiled Kit. Thanks to your lovely party and your generosity with your liquor. It's also my favorite kind of night, and since I'm tipsy, I'll tell you; because I'm in your company."

The vague realization that the last statement was all wrong caused the smile to fade from his lips. He pulled the collar of his coat up around him nervously as if to shut out the rebuke he knew would come from Rick and turned his face toward the darkened blur of the nightscape beyond.

Without emotion Rick responded, "I'm flattered." He must have seen the questioning hurt in Kit's eyes for in that brief glimmer of emotional betrayal sometimes revealed by men who scale the wall of indifference he added, "And I'm happy, too."

Only those whose lives have been tempered by rejection could understand the bittersweet glow that coursed gently through Kit's whole being. Only they could understand his act to all the Gods of the night, he placed his hand upon Rick's. Rick didn't respond visibly, but acceptance was there. Kit could feel it in the void between them. With the same deliberation of movement, Rick lifted his hand, cupped it up-

ward, intertwining Kit's fingers in his. Neither spoke, yet both communicated with each other with a warm delicious intimacy.

Beyond the headlights stood the ocean barrier. Its anger fed by the wind, its wrath forced upon a helpless beach that could only give of itself as grain by grain it was pulled ceaselessly toward an unknown destiny. Kit, lost in reverie had not realized the arrival at his cottage. He listeded to the surf and saw the foam as it danced with the wind across the sand. Only when Rick spoke did he gain full consciousness of his surroundings. "We're here," said Rick letting his fingers relax.

Kit withdrew his hand, folded them in his lap and stared at the sea. "Would you like to come in for a brandy and coffee?" He whispered. "It's late. I know you must be tired." Replied Rick. "No, I'm not tired. Subdued maybe, but not tired." He laughed, "Oh come on, we might as well cap the evening." His eyes met Rick's and he added, "And I want you so very much." "If you will light the logs, I'll put the coffee on." He returned moments later with a bottle of brandy and two snifters. "You pour and I'll finish the coffee."

Rick was seated on the rug in front of the fireplace when Kit returned. The brandy caught the glow of the logs encapsulating it within itself.

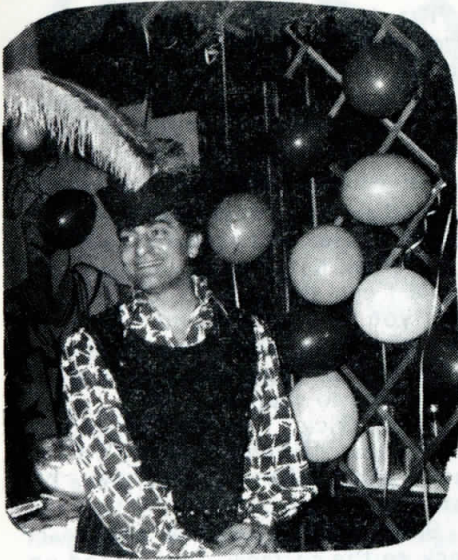


Rick had piled the stereo high with records.

Kit sat the steaming cups before the fire, sat down cross-legged on the rug next to Kit. He lifted his brandy, rubbed the glass gently against his cheek. With out words they touched their glasses together in an unspoken salute and staring into the fire let the liquor heighten their own warmth.

Rick turned slowly from the fire. Without words he reached for Kit. Their shadows became one as it danced across the wall, merged with others and were lost. In the darkness of night the last faint embers of firelight with whispered cry fell





As a prelude to their Gayhound Bus trip to New Orleans, the Knight Out in Jacksonville threw a carnival party of their own.

Friends came from Miami, Orlando, and Daytona to join in on the festivities. Pictured on this page are a few of the visiting notables. Paul from Step-Mothers in Miami and Frank and Wayne of Daytona's Hollywood Lounge. Hank had a marvelous time.

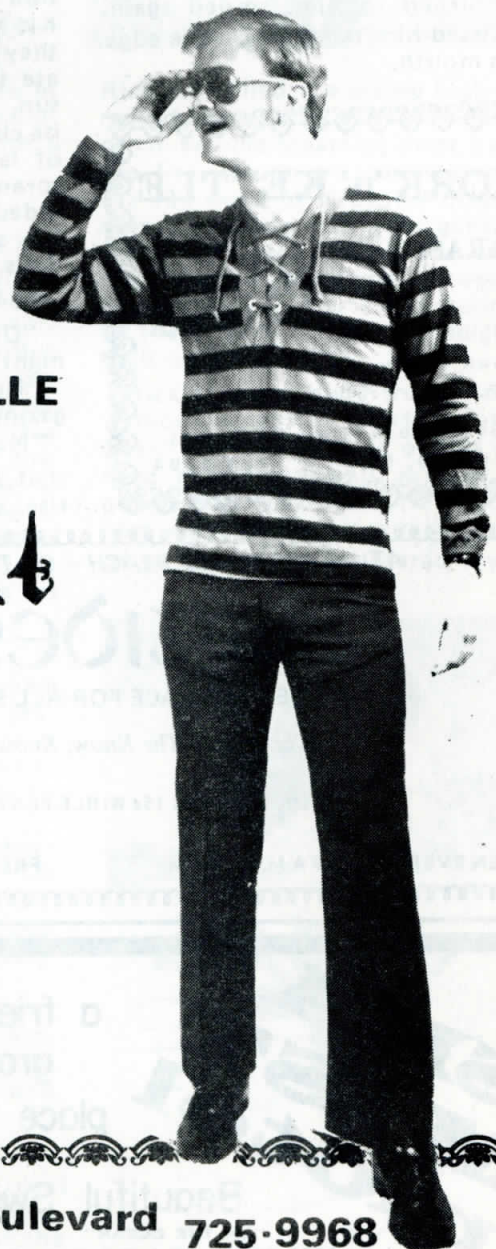


CRUISING FOR A GOOD TIME ?

IN JACKSONVILLE
IT'S AT THE

knight Out

FOR
DANCING,
DINING,
DRINKING



9876 Atlantic Boulevard 725-9968

Did you hear about the old auntie who found a tramp under his bed? His back was on the bum all night.

Said one greek to another "Are you still using that greasy kid?"

DAVID defines a *stalemate* as last season's trick.

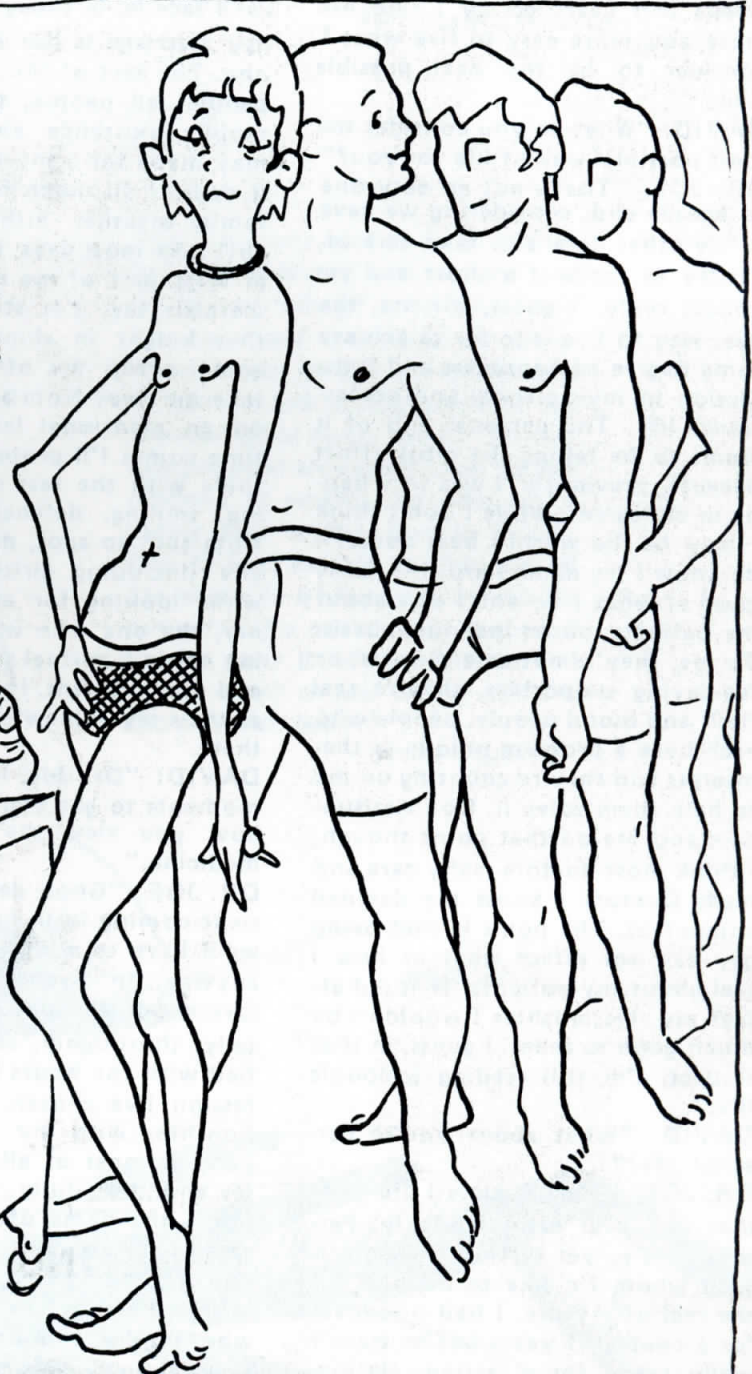
Some queens are like a resolution. Easy to make but hard to keep.

DAVID defines a *hustler* as a member of the fare sex.

Tell a queen a secret and it goes in one ear and in another.

Upon receiving his draft induction notice, the delicate-looking man reported to his board and confessed he was a homosexual. "Queer, huh?" one member grunted. "Do you think you can kill a man?" "Oh, yes" the fellow giggled "but it would take me quite a while!"

JECTION CENTER



"AND ALONG COMES MARY"

DOCTOR JOE

(Continued from page 5)

to live with myself a lot easier. In today's society I don't think there are many truly happy people, either straight or gay, but if we can get ourselves a small measure of contentment with our lives as they are, then we've at least made a beginning. Happy...not really, but as the weeks and years go by I find life more and more easy to live what I consider to be the best possible way."

DAVID: "What do you consider the 'best possible' way of life for you?"

DR. JOE: "That's not an easy one to handle and, considering we have a few other details to take care of, I'll try to make it a short and yet honest reply. I guess, for me, the best way to live is to try to achieve some degree of happiness and satisfaction in my personal and professional life. The personal end of it seems to be taking the most effort because, previously, I was very happy in my career. While I don't think I may be the world's best doctor I do know I try damn hard. I'm fairly good at what I do and I care about my patients, on an individual basis. To me, they're not case histories or fee-paying supporters, they're real flesh and blood people, people who each have a problem unique to themselves and they're counting on me to help them solve it. Don't misunderstand me on that point though, I think most doctors really care and most Doctors I know are damned competent. The point is that being gay can not affect what or how I feel about my patients. If it did affect my relationships I wouldn't be much good to them. I guess, in that respect, I'm still leading a double life."

DAVID: "What about your personal life?"

DR. JOE: "Well, I guess I did gloss that one over rather quickly. Personally, I've yet to find the person with whom I'd like to be with for the rest of my life. I had one lover for a couple of years but he wasn't really ready for a lasting relationship, in fact, I doubt that he will be for a long time. I was. I'd been hurt, or I thought I had. Believe me, I was ready. Oddly enough, I guess I didn't stop to think much about

what all this had done to my wife. In any event, I tried to make a go of it with my lover but, unfortunately, 'one-way streets' have little staying power, so we parted. Funny thing, I think I love him more now than I did when we were lovers. Who was it that said, you never get over your first lover? Well, where were we...Oh yes, personal happiness. Probably few of us will ever make that grade.

Let's face it, in today's society, the gay marriage is not often a lasting one. The fact of the matter is that, people, all people, tend toward a mobile existence and, while this may make for a more exciting life, it doesn't do much for keeping the family together - either gay or straight! Like most gays, I'm a dreamer.. at least part of me is. As the commercials say, I'm still looking for that knight in shining leather to come sweep me off my feet and take me away from all this...at least on an emotional level. Until that time comes I'll probably be right in there with the rest of them, looking, smiling, defensively, traveling from spot to spot, dating occasionally (including girls), and all the while looking for my future partner, the one who will end up joining me in a mutual search for peace and contentment. In the meantime, as they say somewhere, I'll hang in there."

DAVID: "Dr. Joe, let's take a few moments to get you to react about how you view the profession of medicine."

DR. JOE: "Good deal, I have a patient coming in in half an hour and we'll have to wind this up by then anyway. In twenty-five or less, I love my profession...I mean, I'm totally, thoroughly, completely satisfied with the hours I keep, the profession I've chosen, my daily relationships with my colleagues, and, perhaps most of all, the patients I see and...hopefully...help. After all, that's the name of the game, find something to do in life that gives you a good feeling, one that, after bringing a new life into the world who loudly announces his arrival and helping to peacefully and painlessly as possible, ease another life out, still lets you look around and you can still feel that some things are mighty right with the world. I guess its largely a matter of perspec-

tive or of at least, keeping it all in some order or sense of balance. I view the whole area of medicine as largely one which serves man in a positive way. It's a life for me, not a job. In fact, it's a life that lets me look forward to each day with a small tinge of excitement, never knowing what the new day will bring. Maybe that's the long way around the horn and perhaps a bit emotional in tone but, what the hell, what's wrong with being emotional? If a few more of our police officers, politicians, and...even hard-hats let out a little emotion we might be in a better world. So much for that, it should be obvious from my reply that I feel good about my profession. I see it as one worthy of entering, even a gay person. As a matter of fact, I personally believe we need more gays in the medical profession."

DAVID: "Why is that, Doctor?"

DR. JOE: "It's not for the obvious reason that gays are more emotional and warm in their relationships. I can recall quite a few gays who were just the opposite, but that's neither here nor there. Emotion in a doctor can be a good thing but... there are times when a doctor must be able to hide his emotion, to put aside his personal feelings and deal objectively with what is often an unpleasant duty. If he can't do that be objective, then medicine is no place for him. One major reason we

need more gay doctors is really a very simple one—to attend to the physical medical needs of the ever-increasing number of gays in our society. We know the average life span for gays is less than that of many of their straight counter-parts. We know that gays are often reluctant to talk to a doctor because their specific ailment may be embarrassing to talk about. It's only when they're really hurting that they end up in some doctor's office and by then, frequently, a lot of damage has been done. More gay doctors might be a partial solution to this problem. That's for now. Of course, if our screwed up value system ever righted itself and society quit persecuting the gay population, we might have little need for exclusiv-

(continued page 30)

DOCTOR JOE (from page 28)

ely gay doctors. Unfortunately, in most areas of our country, that's a long way off.

Another reason that we can use more gay doctors is the simple fact that we need more doctors, period. You have to realize it takes a hell of schooling to get into the profession. That four year bachelor's degree is just the start. After that there's med school, interning, residency, and a lot more. All that costs money, a lot of it. I don't mean to discourage your readers but I do want to emphasize that it's no easy street they're getting into if they so choose. Personally, I believe that if a gay has the aptitude for the profession, coupled with large doses of will power, faith, a willingness to serve untold numbers of hours on the job, and an ability to stick to it, through good and bad...then, just maybe, he might have the beginnings of the makings of a good doctor. Easy, hell no but worth every minute of every day. One last word and I'll hang it up. Because someone is gay is no reason to think they can never be a doctor. To be sure, we all have to exercise discretion in our daily lives. You wouldn't want a 'screamer' to operate on you any more than you would a drunk. We can function just as well as a doctor without exhibiting our emotions on our sleeve for to do so merely shows the world that we're still trying to find our own identity. Make no mistake about this, we need doctors badly but, they must know themselves before they can ever hope to know their patients—sexual preferences don't even count in that ball game!

by RICK CHRISTIAN

832-9243

GENE'S

TURF BAR

221 DATURA

West Palm Beach, Florida

LOVE

*Though I speak in stentorian tones
Though men quake at my clareion call
Though I have all the riches of Midas
and cause empires to rise and fall
And have not love
I am but the cold winters wind
That moans through naked branches.*

B.F.

2228 PARK AVE.
MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA

PIN UP LOUNGE

OPEN 1 P. M. TO 5 A. M.

DICK & BOB 531-9301



The Other Room Intimate Elegant Dining
cocktail lounge

Midnight Breakfast FRI & SAT 5pm to 11pm

931 Monroe Dr. N. E.
ATLANTA, GA.

Floor Shows

Game Room

The Palace Club

Movies

Hours:
Wed. thru Sat.
8 P.M. Till??
Sunday 5 P.M. Till

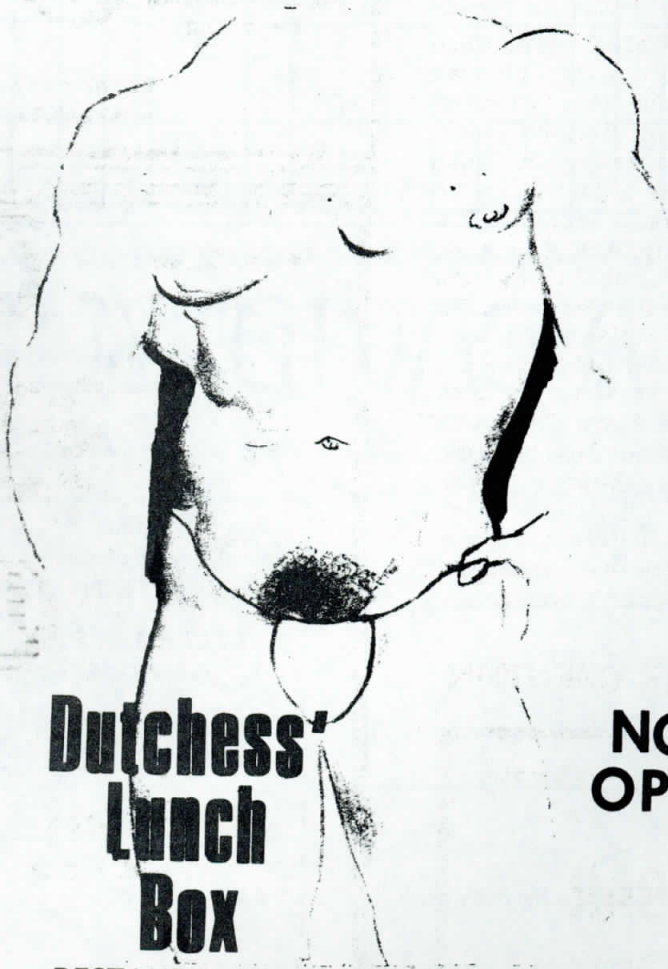
A Private Club
B. Y. O. B.

Edgewater Drive at Lee Road, Orlando, Fla.
Phone 293-9733

THE Cove

WE'RE PROUD
OF OUR SERVICE!

ATLANTA'S
MOST
POPULAR
BAR



**Dutchess'
Lunch
Box**

**NOW
OPEN!**

RESTAURANT OPEN FROM 4 P.M. TO 1 A.M.

586 Worchester Drive, N.E.

876-9542

DAVID'S CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—Ad salesmen, distribution, (both commissions), correspondents and photographers, short stories, poems (for two complimentary issues), and contact men. Write DAVID. P.O. Box 5396 Jacksonville, Florida 32207.

WANTED—Attractive males or females for movie juke box films A-Go-Go Stereo Music, 202 Fla. Ave Jax. Fla. 358-9388.


FOR SALE: Two beautiful miniature poodle females. One black, one brown in full show coat. Both have been shown. Ideal for pet, breeding or show. Bo-Mac Kennel, 4724 Collier Road, Lake Worth, Fla. 305-967-0346.

Classified rates are \$1.00 for each of the first two lines and fifty cents per line afterward. Cut out blank below and send with your check to DAVID Publications, P. O. Box 5396, Jacksonville, Florida 32207.

Sample →	M	A	L	E	O	R	F	E	M	A	L	E	M	O	D	E	L	S	W	A	N	T	-
\$1.00																							
\$1.00																							
.50																							
.50																							

BE A DAVID SUBSCRIBER

DAVID is now taking subscriptions. Our monthly publication will be mailed in a sealed envelope.



**DAVID'S
SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

6 months	\$2.10
1 year	3.60
2 full years	6.00

Clip coupon and mail to:

David Publications
Post Office Box 5396
Jacksonville, Florida 32207

ENCLOSED IS \$ _____ FOR MY SUBSCRIPTION TO DAVID. PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT _____ ISSUES.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Please make checks payable to DAVID PUBLICATIONS.

away into the conquering blackness.

The first faint rays of sunlight crept across the room and fell as softly as a caress on Kit's face. He felt the warmth. For one brief moment he let it warm his whole being; then turned toward the figure lying beside him. With a touch as light as a wind's sigh he brushed Rick's lips with his finger, then with his own. Rick muttered incomprehensible words they opened his eyes. He stared at Kit with a chilling distance that was finally erased by his smile. Kit lay his body next to Rick's, craddled himself in his arm, then whispered in his ear, "I do love you."

Rick turned to him, smiled again, and kissed him tenderly on the edge of his mouth.

Kit laughed, "You're off target. Get yourself up and dressed, then come with me to my outside world. The rain has ceased, the ocean's calm, the sun breaks forth and we'll have hot dogs for breakfast." He jumped from Rick's hold, bounded toward the bathroom calling, "No showers, no shaving, no clean clothes. World, accept us as we are or not at all." He came back dressed in jeans and sweater. Rick had dressed and was lighting a cigarette. He handed it to Kit and lite another for himself. "And for those small favors I love you too," laughed Kit.

They walked in silence along the damp sand to the small business section of the beach. It was early but Kit knew Bill's would be open. As they sat on the stone revetment and ate the hot dogs they watched the sun, fierce orange orb struggling in its climb from its ocean grave. Wisps of lavender and rose tinted clouds sprang into being and just as quickly faded under the assaulting glow of the sun. The heat of the sun on Kit's body was matched only by his own inner warmth.

"Do you want to talk about last night?" He asked.
 "No, not really," responded Rick gazing out to sea.
 "Nor I," Said Kit slowly, "except that it was as beautiful as this sunrise, yet nore meaningful."

"Kit, I... I don't know how to respond really. I've never done what I've done with you. I've got no regrets, but I simply just don't know how to talk about it, I can only say I hope I feel as you feel and I don't know where to go from here. I honestly don't know how I'm going to react later, but regardless of how I feel then, Kit, I want you to know while I can say it, I do love you. I love you as you love your ocean, as I love Sukey, as we loved at that moment. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

"Yes, Rick, I do understand. I know how difficult it is for you to say it and I love you even more for soing so."

Silently they strolled the beach back to the cottage. They stood on the balcony gazing out to the now clear bright sea. Without words Rick raised Kit's hand to his lips, then was gone. Kit had not turned as Rick left but could feel the emptiness around him. The sun, now reduced to a hard golden glow, eased down its gently rays. They flowed silently, softly, earthward, fell on the crystal droplet reflecting the sea the sky, the earth, the hurt of loneliness, the sweetness of sorrow, the sadness of love; warming it with meaning as Kit's tear glided in silence down his cheek and fell to the sand below.

KORK 'n' KETTLE
 SARASOTA'S
 FRIENDLY
 GAY BAR
 Open Every Night
 5 P.M. to 2:30 A.M.
 7603 South Trail (U.S. 41)
 Sarasota, Florida 924-9494

AT JACKSONVILLE BEACH - ON THE BOARDWALK
the tides inn
 A MEETING PLACE FOR ALL SINCE 1946
"Friends In The Know, Know Where To go"
 DRAFT BEER 15¢ WHILE PLAYING POOL
 OPEN EVERY DAY 9 A.M. till 2 A.M. FREE BUFFET TWICE MONTHLY

the
**GROOVY
 YOUNG
 MEN**
 910 S. W. 27th Ave. Ft. Lauderdale

**SEA
 MIST
 motel**
 a friendly,
 groovy
 place to stay

 Beautiful Swimming Pool
 "ON THE OCEAN"
 2657 SOUTH ATLANTIC AVENUE
 DAYTONA BEACH SHORES, FLORIDA 32018 (904) 767-7100

Everglades Bar
 Dancing
 - Where you're never alone.
 SUNDAY BUFFET & SHOW
 524-1718
 1931 S. E. 6th Ave.
 (Federal Hiway) Ft. Lauderdale

LIFE

*We seek without seeking
We love without loving
And all the world
Thinks we are bright and gay
But as we sail towards the close
Of each evanescant day
We always drop anchor
In a deserted bay
And so much of our past
Still lies ahead of us*

- B.F.

What is he really like? He loves, believes, and entrusts himself with me. But what are his real feelings? Is he like others—loves once and then hates! He throws himself at me for love and swiftly turns his back and feels nothing except the cold surroundings he makes himself! Yet, he's easy-going and non-chalant about the mistreatment he receives, but turns into a roaring anger so fast. Does he believe? Does he love? Does he trust? Is he at all like he says he is? Has it now become the prerogative of a man to wear masks and have so many faces? Can I believe and entrust myself to one such as this? No assurance! Just believe!

- CINDY MURPHY

