

group of people from early afternoon on.

Sometimes it gets so crowded, you can't see the friendly bartenders and waiters through all the happy people.

Not far from the GALLEON is a new bar to be opened this month on Alabama St. called ALTHEA'S. The three story building combines the old elegance of yesteryear with the super mod tastes of today to come up with a fabulously different combination.

Dancing will be on the lower level, cocktails are served on the 2nd level with the game rooms on the 3rd level. The piano bar and enclosed patio area add very nice touches.

The SCENE 1 on Shepherd is busy creating a brand new image. All are invited to come see the change to a cruise bar and a fun bar as they open up dancing. Sounds right on!

On April 18, 1972, Mr. Frizby's will be one year old. Open house will be held from 7 p.m. April 18 till 3 a.m. April 19. It will be free of charge to all members

and each member is invited to bring one guest.

In the past year, several new improvements have been made including; all new rooms, new reading room, new exercise room and the addition of color T.V. but the "group therapy" room hasn't changed a bit.

Houston also has a new bookstore called the STORYBOOK that along with being thoroughly stocked with all the latest in books and films, is rapidly becoming a meeting place for younguys that don't particularly care for the bar scene.

Recognising this need, the owners wisely stay open from 10 a.m. to 4 a.m.

How's that for giving your customers what they want.

ROSALIE'S bookstore on Texas Avenue, downtown, has also added mini-theaters and remains popular with her low prices.

There's something for everyone in the lively city of HOUSTON. No wonder Torchy loves it, but the feeling is mutual. Anywhere our MISS DAVID, 1972, plays

you can be sure there'll be a crowd.

Torchy's taking a short tour this month



TORCHY LANE

to play Dallas, Miami, Jacksonville and Atlanta with Tiffany Jones and Houston's Eartha Kit. She's looking forward to the trip, but as she says, "I don't see how any one can stay away from Houston long!"




THE RED ROOM

AMATEUR NIGHT TUES.

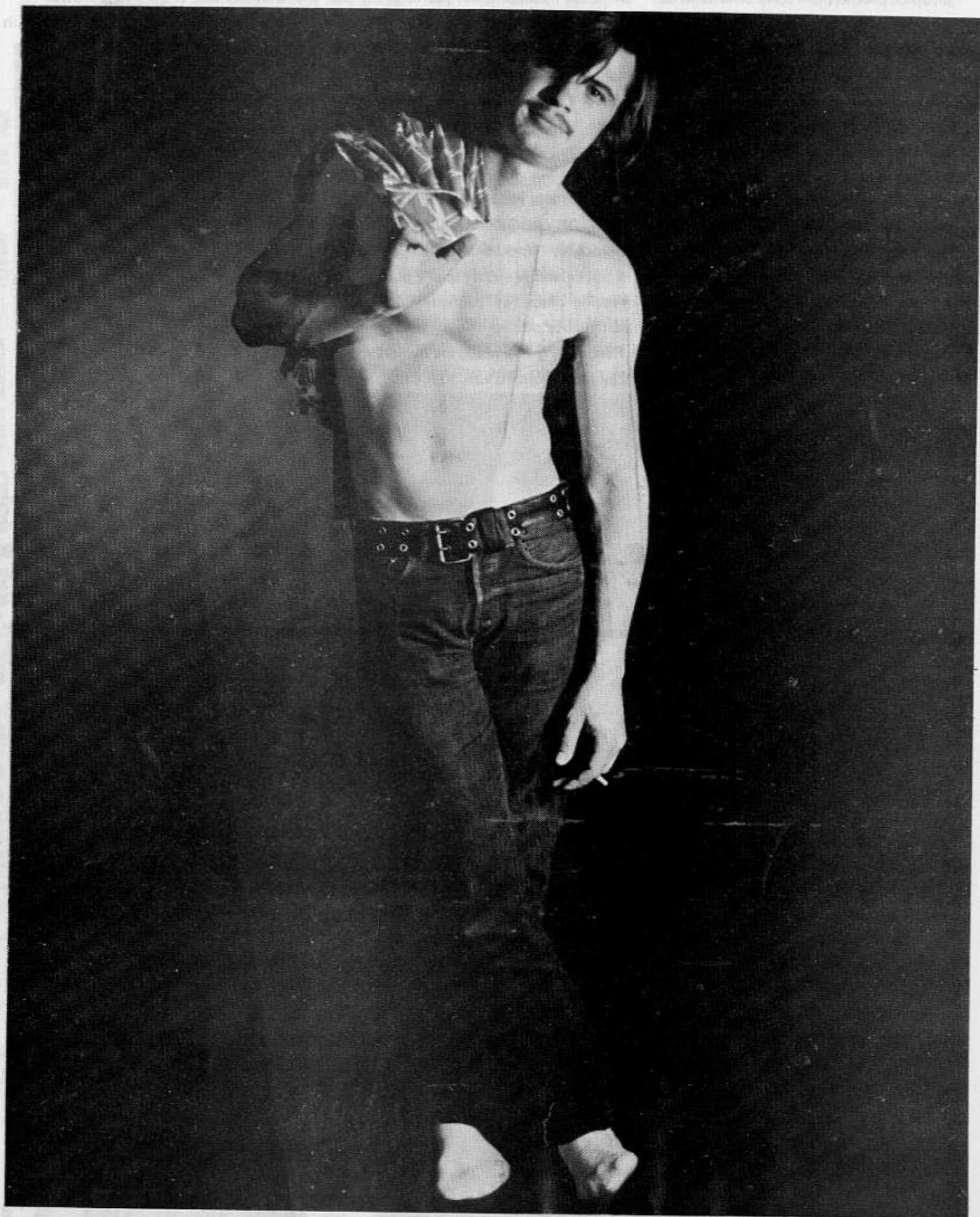
DANCING

SHOWS WED. AND SUN.
STARRING TIFFANY JONES

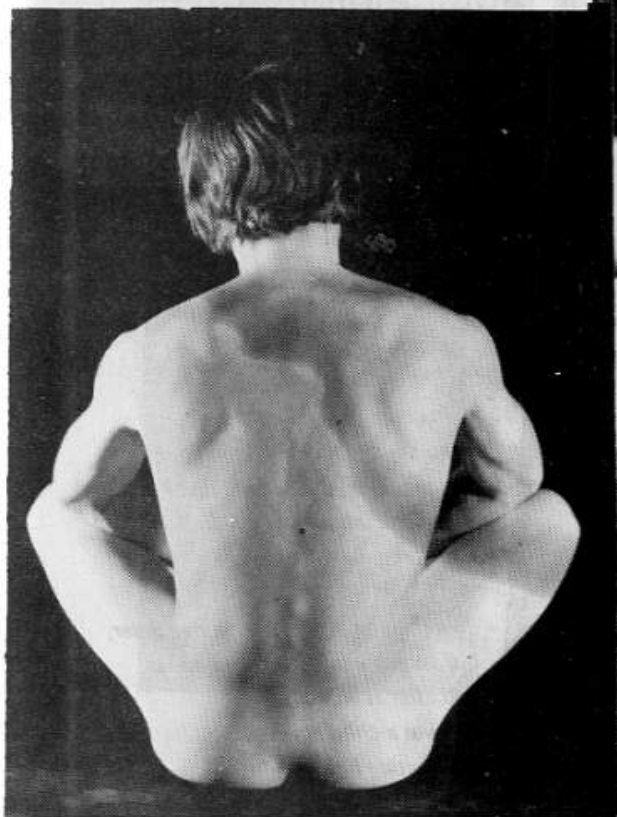


OPEN 4PM TO 2AM - 7 DAYS

612 HADLEY
HOUSTON



HIS NAME IS BLUE

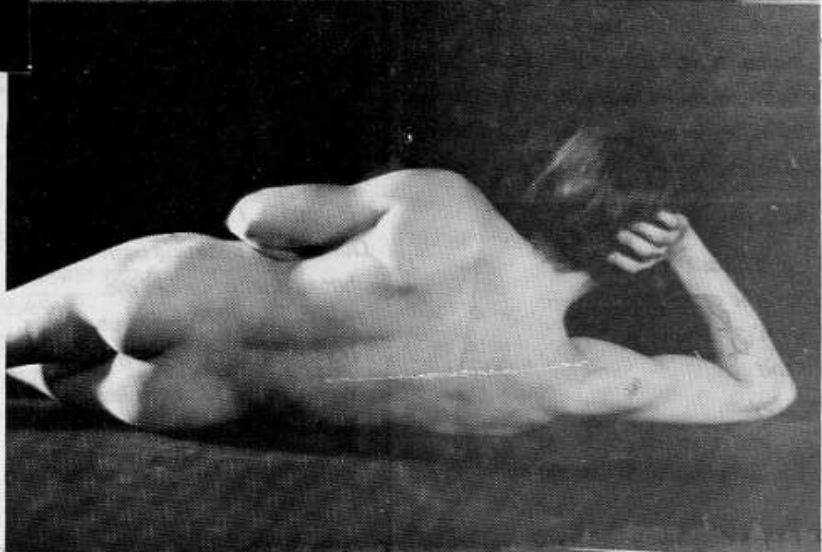


He came by DAVID's studios one day and agreed to show us what the flip-side looks like.

Not bad.

Where he's from and where he went, nobody knows.

But you can bet there'll be lots of people looking for his tail.



HERSE

from
Our Readers

*Damn the day
when that pixie swagger
crossed my path
and that devilish smile
wrinkled up his nose
and when those pearl teeth shined
when he uttered his bubbled words.*

*Damn the day
when my Polish prince
stripped to bathe and
when those supple muscles rippled
when that old, hidden feeling
burst to the surface for new life
that was death.*

*Damn that day
and damn all such days for
they bring nothing but sorrow and heavy
heart.*

*But don't damn HIM
Bless him
Bless the moments of sweet hurt he has
given
moments of
scuffing through leaves
kicking rocks and walnuts
walking fences.*

*Curse the day
and bless the cause
Bless the cause that's given
tears
and
joy.....
and momentary death.*

--Juan Abril

*The gardens of eternity were opened
wide
The day the Lord looked down; Then
placed you by my side.
For only He could have known the fears
that lay within my mind.
Only He could know my loneliness ever
steady but undefined.
He must have checked each name with
neat concern
And then selected you to share this hard
sojourn.
He must have said to you, "My child,
reach out your hand;
"Between you let the friendship flow
which I have planned,
"See how she stumbles and is lost in all
her pride,
"Hold up your head, my daughter, be to
her a guide."*

Mike C.

*Please don't look at me that way,
If you do, I know I'll cry.
Our parting's hurting both of us,
but neither of us will die.
Then, when I'm on the road again
it's you that I'll think of,
The only man I hate to leave,
The only man I love.*

*I'm going home someday
No, not to where my parents are
or my family is
or friends are,
I go there now
I am there now.*

*They say that going home is going
back to what you came from
But I came from nothing
maybe they're right
I'm going home someday.*

--M.M.

*See her running through the park,
swinging on the swing,
sliding on the slide,
doing very childish things.
Do you wish that she were older,
'cause maybe then you'd love?
She's a woman nearly grown...
what are you thinking of?*

*When she was younger, she was older,
but too soon she met with pain,
and after it was over,
she was a child again.
She is acting like a child,
yes it's very true.
Children hide their feelings,
if you hurt, wouldn't you?*

*See her running through the parks,
swinging on the swings,
sliding on the slides,
doing very childish things.
You think that she is happy,
but if you come quite near,
And look into a childlike face,
I think you'll find a tear.*