

MR 

# GRAND OPENING

**SATURDAY 28th:**

**Bar B Que Chicken**

**Prepared by  
the Brasserie  
(No Cover)**

**Band From 2pm-2am  
Open 2pm-?**

**BUD & BUD—HOOPER TWINS  
BOB WILLIAM & JANETTE MOORE**

# GAY COUNTRY

**FRIDAY 27th:  
Invitation only**

**7-8:30**

**then open  
to the public  
from 8:30**

**AND GAY COUNTRY BAND  
AND SQUARE DANCERS  
GUEST BAND: MUSTANGS BAND**



# Mary's Salutes Gay Pride Week

Friday,  
June 20,  
1980

Movies of Gay Softball World Series  
of 1979

1022 Westheimer  
Houston, Texas  
528-8851

HOUSTON'S  
MIDNIGHT RIDER 7



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ON THE COVER  
PHILIP McCLAIN

BY  
RICK

of Friends and Lovers  
Portrait Studio



Reproductions  
Of  
Original  
Artwork -

[Appearing in this issue]

By

JOHN CHUSTZ

864-4656



**FRIDAY 20 JUNE 1980**  
**City Wide Kick-Off Celebration.** . . . Check with your local bar, business or organization: see local advertisements.

**SATURDAY 21 JUNE 1980**  
**M.S.A. Softball League vs. Houston Police and Houston Fire Department.** . . . At Memorial Park 1 field at 1 p.m., followed by ANNUAL PICNIC in Memorial Park (until 7 p.m.)

**SUNDAY 22 JUNE 1980**  
**Texas Day.** . . . an on the beach celebration in Galveston at 1 p.m.; Buses leaving Montrose at Noon. Call 523-6969 for information.

**MONDAY 23 JUNE 1980**  
**Educational Forum.** . . . At 7:30 p.m., First Unitarian Church at 5210 Fannin (at Southmore). An exciting in depth look at Gay People: where we've been and where we're going.

**TUESDAY 24 JUNE 1980**  
**Rainbow Day for the Physically Handicapped.** . . . Open House at the Montrose Activity Center (Holman at LaBranch) from noon until 6 p.m.; for information on scheduled evening events call 523-6969.

**WEDNESDAY 25 JUNE 1980**  
**National Day of Remembrance.** . . . An Inter-Faith service at First Unitarian Church at 5210 Fannin (at Southmore), 7:30 p.m. In commemoration for those who died in the Nazi atrocities and those unjustly imprisoned for being Gay.

**THURSDAY 26 JUNE 1980**  
**Gay Young Peoples' Day.** . . . Early evening events scheduled to celebrate the awareness and pride of our city's young gay men and women. For information call 523-6969.

**FRIDAY 27 JUNE 1980**  
**Minorities Day.** . . . Fiesta '80. . . an outdoor extravaganza complete with live music and refreshments sponsored by the Gay Hispanic Caucus—2504 Mason: 8 p.m. until midnight.

**SATURDAY 28 JUNE 1980**  
**A Series of Educational Workshops.** . . . Dealing with a variety of subjects concerning the everyday interests of Gay men and Lesbians. These workshops will be held throughout the day at the University Center. Call 749-3489 for times and further information.

**SUNDAY 29 JUNE 1980**  
**Second Annual Gay Pride Week Parade.** . . . Down Westheimer from Shepherd to Bagby. A colorful expression of our Pride as Gay Houstonians and a two mile conclusion to our week of Celebration. . . Parade starts at 3:00 p.m.  
**Rally at Spotts Park.** . . . Corner of Wauh Drive and Memorial Drive. Sponsored by the Gay Political Caucus, this rally features entertainment, speakers, and much more starting at 7:30 p.m. For information on these and other events call 523-6969.

# NEWS NEWS NEWS

## News News news



### YOU KNOW WHAT?

#### News News News

The Houston Police Department has informed Midnight Rider that anyone caught on any school grounds with liquor or beer will be given a ride downtown.

The Dog Patch will have liquor on June 20, and a re-grand opening.

Gay Country will open June 28; one fine bar, folks.

Just Marion & Lynn's will hold their annual Jerry Lewis benefit on August 11.

Chiva's Take Two now has happy hour Tuesday through Friday with Longneck bottle beer from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m.

#### News from Lesbian/Gay Democrats of Texas

During the weekend of May 9-10, more than 100 openly gay and Lesbian delegates were elected from their county and senatorial districts to the State Democratic Convention to be held in San Antonio June 20 and 21.

Lesbian/Gay Democrats of Texas (LGDT) assisted local gay and Lesbian organizations in achieving this unprecedented showing of delegate strength among the rank-and-file of the Democratic Party. In Houston, Austin, and Dallas, openly gay and Lesbian delegates also served on important key convention committees, which ruled

on delegate representation and decided which resolutions would reach the convention floor.

In addition, gay rights resolutions were passed by conventions in Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth, Austin, Denton, Odessa, and El Paso.

LGDT is currently coordinating statewide efforts to see that the resolution is presented to the state convention and incorporated into the state and national Democratic party platforms.

At the convention LGDT will be actively lobbying to seat gay and Lesbian delegates on convention committees and to see gay and Lesbian delegates elected to the Democratic National Committee.

None of this can be accomplished without your support. LGDT urges all non-delegate Lesbians and gays to attend the convention, lending support to the gay rights effort and showing the convention that we are numerous and we are everywhere. To finance the various convention activities and expenses, LGDT also desperately asks you to dig down into your pockets and contribute whatever you can. In this election year notable for its sagging economy and lack of voter enthusiasm for any of the candidates, we should never forget that our rights as gays and Lesbians are always in the balance.

Make your voices **heard**—you can make the difference this year!

Contributions should be addressed to: LGDT, P.O. Box 822, Austin, Texas 78767.

## GAY PRIDE WEEK CALENDAR

- Friday 20th** MR. GAY PRIDE '80  
a Parade sponsored arm wrestling  
competition
- Saturday 21st** DISCO INFERNO  
D. J. Frank Collins
- Sunday 22nd** TEXAS DAY BEER BUST  
come dance with the Alabama  
Coushatta tribe dancers
- Monday 23rd** LIVE NEW WAVE BAND  
The Hates
- Tuesday 24th** HALF-PRICE HILARIUM  
D. J. Nathan Faulk
- Wed. 25th** CHAMPAGNE PARTY  
  
a la Parade
- Thurs. 26th** "PROUD TO HAVE BEEN  
THERE WHEN"  
an evening of Oldies but Goodies  
by D. J. Frank Collins
- Friday 27th** DISCO LATINO  
hot Latin music all night  
with D. J. Nathan Faulk
- Saturday 28th** DISCO MADNESS  
D. J. Frank Collins
- Sunday 29th** GAY PRIDE PARADE  
immediately followed by our Beer Bust

**Parade**  
HOUSTON

1416 RICHMOND

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**Mr. Gay Pride '80**  
A Parade sponsored  
arm wrestling competition

**JUNE 20**

interested contestants  
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4 PM

7 PM

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CHIVAS TAKE II

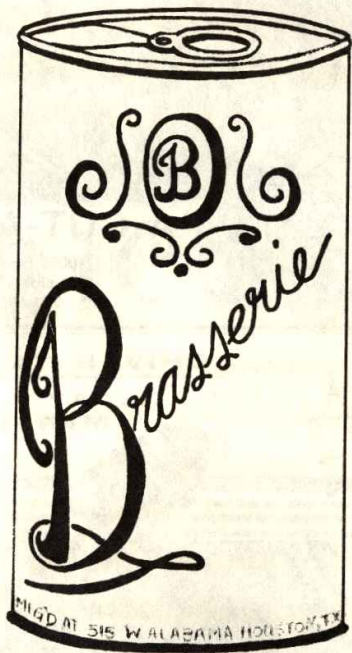
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&  
MISS GAY USA-TEXAS '80  
SABRINA

JULY 6<sup>th</sup>.  
at



AUSTIN COUNTRY

## A MIDNIGHT SWIM FERNANDO

by Joseph Edwards

There I sat at the window drinking my coffee. It was only ten-thirty in the morning but already it was obvious that it would be a scorcher. Spaced out from last nites revels, the coffee was warming my gut and bringing my brain back to earth. Then...I heard the music.

I was sure I had heard the tune before but couldn't quite make out the words. The voice sounded exactly like Toni Tennille and the tune was "Do It To Me One More Time". Then it hit me, the singing was in a foreign language. The language turned out to be Spanish.

Now before I go any further I must say I live up in the Height's area in a house that had long ago been made into apartments. My neighbor on one side is a used car dealer. On the other side (the side of my window) is a smaller bungalow that had been converted into a duplex. That was where the music was coming from. What didn't make sense was that my apartment was on the second floor and the music was just too clear. I stuck my head out the window (curiosity being one of my vices) to see where the music came from.

There on the roof next door was a transistor radio, and standing next to it was Mexico's answer to Adonis, peeling off his scarlet tank top. This maneuver exposed a wash board stomach followed by a gleaming bronze chest. By the time he whipped the shirt off my coffee cup hit the ground and splattered (grace not being one of my virtues), the noise must have startled him, he turned and looked at the cup and then at me.

Have you ever melted in someone's eyes? Fallen into an abyss of sensuality, only to emerge in an animal stupor? Well it was pure exhilaration.

His grin was as insolent as his eyes were when mocking "Que pasa?" he cried.

"Que pasa?" Well sifting threw my rag doll Spanish I realized he was asking me "What's happening?" You see, being resently from Baltimore, Maryland (four months) you just don't know much Spanish, and the words you do know you can't repeat. Besides what was "Que pasa" was in my jeans.

"Uh, hi," I yelled. He was still staring at me a way that if he had been eating me with his mouth (instead of his eyes) I'd had been devoured. Realizing there would be a language barrier, I decided to try an international signal. I disappeared from the window, and a moment later reappeared with a Bud-wieser.

"Ah" he said, rolling his eyes, and he started down the ladder.

Moments later he was sitting in my apartment (the kitchen) and sipping a beer. He smiled at me in that same sultry fashion.

If I had thought him Adonis earlier I had surely underestimated him. He was a pure "man-child." By his face he was no more than seventeen, but that was definitely a hard muscled man's body. He was about six foot-three (to my five foot eight). Unquestionably he had that "I'd been there" look about him, sort of a "hunky angel."

His skin shone flawlessly beneath a great wealth of hair (which just brushed his shoulders because he had just released it from a pony-tail in one sweeping torrent) and ah those eyes. The sweat on his forehead and chest beaded and glistened like diamonds. My heart beat increased, and for an instant I was scared I might have offended him by my excitement. He had a rich masculine smile. We started struggling for communication.

After a half-hour of such struggle I realized a few choice things. One; his name was Fernando, two; he had been hired to fix the roof on the neighboring house, three; he was seventeen; and four he wanted me as much as I wanted him.

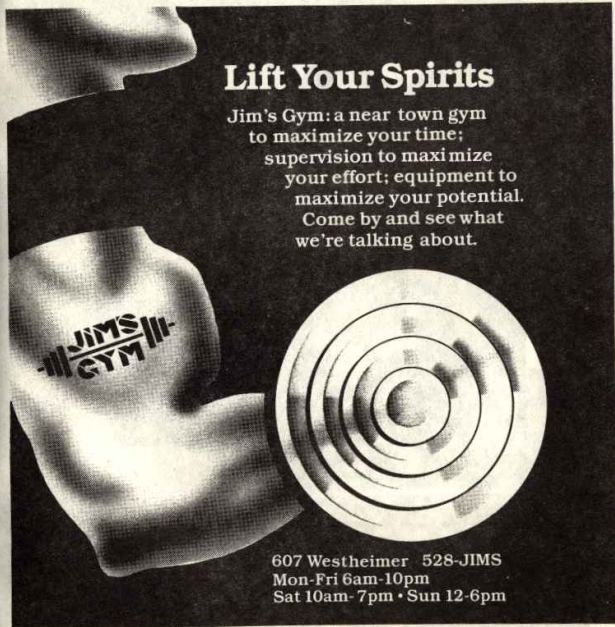
Now beloved, I must explain, I may make the first move but then I became as shy as a school girl. This isn't a game as much as an uncertainty of my own sexuality.

I suppose I should describe myself. I'm blonde haired, blue eyed, and have an ample supply of honey blonde hair running from my shoulder blades deep down my chest to caress my vital parts. I also have white-blonde hair falling to the center of my combined in long luxuriant curls. This combined with the spaced out look I get at times, leads people to guess me innocent and much younger than my twenty-three years.

**Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!  
Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!  
Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!**

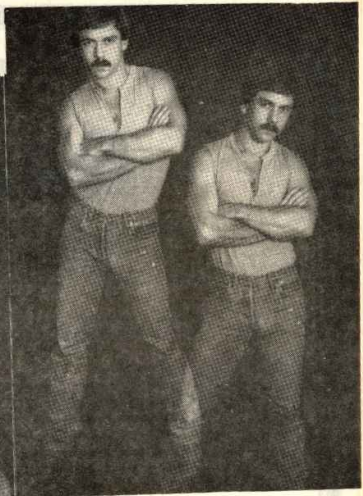
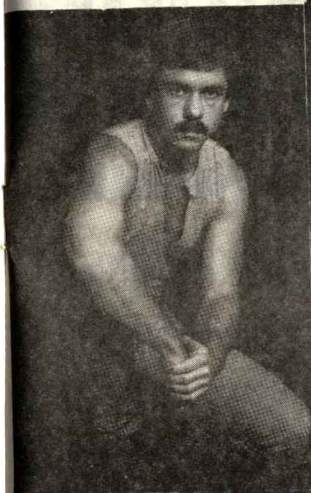
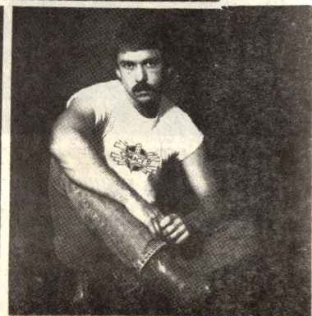
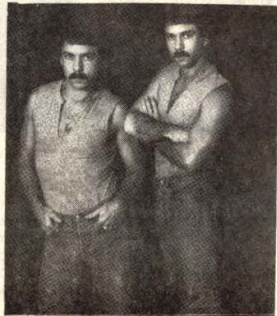
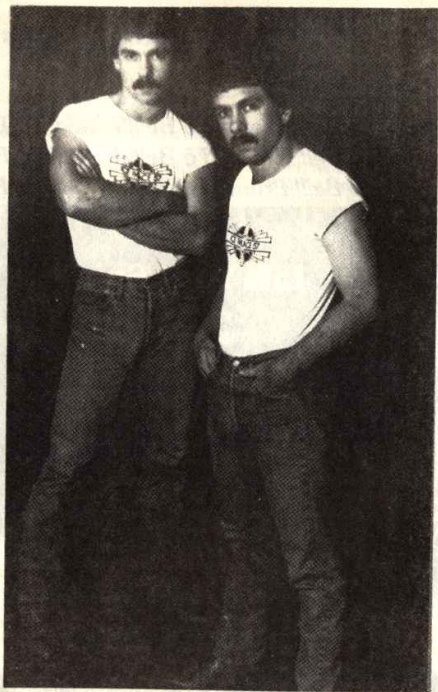
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**Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!  
Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!  
Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!Proud To Be!!!!**



# **DOGPATCH 2**

## **Saloon & Show Bar**

**1213 RICHMOND — 528-3838**

NOW WITH MIXED DRINKS 10 AM — 2 AM

GRAND RE-OPENING Friday, Saturday, Sunday: June 20, 21, 22

*Free Champagne at Midnight all 3 Days*

*Beer Bust: Saturday and Sunday 1 to 5*

*Happy Hours 10 AM to 12 NOON—5 PM to 7 PM*

*Sunday Happy Hour Beer Bust 5 to 7*

*Sunday: Noon to 1 PM all fruit drinks 75¢, Beer Bust 1 to 5*

*Special guest entertainer (Live) 3 PM*

*Saturday June 21: Vanover/Sommers Show*

*with Special Guest Stars Cherri & Chris Coe with Brandi West*

**Benefit for G.P. W. \$3.00 at door**

**Door Prizes & Lots of Guest Bartenders  
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## A MIDNIGHT SWIM

### Part 2

by "Leigh"

(A well known Houston writer)

I didn't answer Julia. I didn't move a muscle. I could hardly breathe. Did she know I was making it as difficult for myself as for her?

Burrowing my face in her neck, I let my mouth move down her throat as softly as a whisper. My finger started a slow, insistent rhythm. Her body arched slightly.

"Do you like it?" I asked.

Only a small sound came out of her, like a cat's humming purr, so small I wasn't sure I heard it, but her eyes said "yes".

The wind was rising and the surf kicked up a bit.

I sensed, rather than felt, ripples of pleasure going through Julia. Little by little, they gathered in force. I decreased my motion, coming to a stop. Then I took Julia in my arms, kissed her, drowning in the flickerings of her tongue, the pressure of her body.

When we stopped, I gently, disengaged from her embrace, springing off through the shallow water.

"Catch me!" I called.

The water suddenly deepened. I glided into it and swam out against the current and down in the opposite direction of Julia. Like a swimmer in the last heat of Olympic trials, I put every muscle to work. At last, I stopped and felt for bottom, turned, hearing her laugh in the dark. Where was she?

Changing direction, I swam toward the dark shoreline. All I could hear was the sound of waves against rocks. I surfaced.

"Hey," she was all around me.

We splashed and dove at each other like dolphins. She held me and found my most ticklish places, making laughter soar out of me. We melted against each other in long hot kisses. I wondered that we could be passionate lovers and playful children, too. Barely breaking away, I ran until I got to the beach again. She was in swift pursuit, catching my waist and pulling me down, her strong-soft weight pinned me.

I caught you." she said firmly. "Now. Quiet again, we washed the sand off, picked our clothes up. She waited as I spread the jeans and shirts on the sand. Her shining eyes did not leave me. She lay down and I laid on top of her like a blanket against the wind. I rubbed my body against hers, my small breasts against her full breasts, belly to belly, sleek wet fur to sleek wet fur, feet tangled together.

My hands rustled over breasts, cupped them, captured them, teased her pale nipples. Crouching over her, my mouth sought her breasts as hungrily as any child. A wave of utter comfort and deep desire stirred in me.

I kissed and nibbled down to and over Julia's broad belly. I parted her legs and traveled down each thigh to gnaw lovingly at the back of her knees. I let a finger slip along the wet opening between her legs. My mouth moved up along her strong legs and her luxuriant scent engulfed me. I did not want to wait. With huge reluctance, I wrenched away. I lay on Julia again, curves melting together, we kissed. My hand covered her warm moist cunt.

"Oh, Julia, I want you."

Her arms were silken ropes holding me. Tentatively, I searched the wet folds of her, our tongues talked silently.

I let one finger creep into her. She was a maze of doors to pass through, all leading to a secret place. Like a new initiate, I was reverently careful at each one. Then I let in another finger, and another.

Julia's eyes closed and her body reached towards my hand. I strained towards the center of her, a kid trying for the brass ring, a swimmer grasping towards a rope, a tree root plunging towards its source.

"Julia. I can taste you already."

My tongue tasted a rare ore, tasted a sweet-bitter nectar, tasted the sea.

Reaching farther, I felt her heat, like the center of the earth; I felt her merging rhythm. A slow tide, Julia's tide, moved us imperceptibly. The cadence quickened or slowed with the movement of my hand deep inside her. How long could we ride it?

Suddenly a shiver went threw my body as Fernando's hand brushed against my thigh, he reached for my crotch, still smiling. Having my chair on two legs he caught me off balance and "WHAM" I landed on the floor, with Fernando on top of me, mashing his lips against mine. Grabbing my long flowing hair and pulling my head back he forced me to part my lips as his hot Latin tongue searched my mouth for a bite of forbidden fruit. His breath was bated, and came out in short hot bursts. Then I felt a hard warmth against my leg.

His full sensuous lips started wandering from my lips in small kisses to my neck where he started putting love-bites on my soft-white skin. At the same time he started fumbling with the belt buckle on his jeans.

"Oh Fernando" I moaned moving my hips in that ancient rhythm sent down by the gods.

"Now. Please."

Two seconds flat we were both stripped of our apparel and our inhibitions. In a soft, violent manner he laid me gently down on the kitchen table. Pulling me closer to him he entered me in one sweeping motion. Crying out in pain and pleasure I threw my legs around his thigh, hot, as he plunged deeper in me.

We started rocking and rolling like two animals in heat. He started whispering to me in Spanish words that I'd never heard before, but somehow understood as being endearments. At this point we were dripping sweat and both heading towards a violent climax. Screaming, we both released our pent up frustrations and he fell into my arms, our hair running together like red and white wine. We rested.

For a good five minutes we lay still not saying a word, just trying to regain our senses. Then he got off me, kissing me once fully on the lips, and slipped back into his blue jeans. Then with one back glance he was gone. After a few minutes I got up and started to clean up.

Looking at him out the window later that day, I was just in awe. Had this really happened? He looked back at me in the same manner as earlier but this time he included a wink....

Well that was about a year ago. I still live in the Heights and now I have a lover. We've been living together now oh, almost a year and sometimes, I let him lay me on that same kitchen table.

Oh yes, Fernando and I are very happy.

A tender torture caught us, as she strained towards culmination and I barely kept it beyond her.

I released my hand from its soft hot confine and eased myself quickly down her body. Even in the moonlight, I could see her lovely cunt glisten. Pinning her wide thighs apart, I touched her lightly with the tip of my tongue, tentatively tasting her, lightheaded with the onrush of her delicious aroma.

Julia urged me on with her hands in my hair. Suddenly greedy for us both, my restraint broke. My lips swept up and down, my tongue tasted her as it starved and confronted with a feast.

My hand found her again, leaping inside her, no longer uncertain, climbing easily through to a well-known destination. Each lunge of my hand said "I love you," my tongue traced endearments.

Julia's pulse beat underneath my tongue. **This is where her heart lies.** This is the core of life begun, sustained.

When did I enter Julia? Not simply her body, but the essence of her. When did I feel she had allowed me inside to the place no one goes or can get to? A place of no words and no need for words; I felt Julia coming: Julia's music: Julia's soft cry: Julia's languorous soul blooming out beneath my tongue: past my fingers: out into the air for a time: that has no sense of time.

My face in her fur: breaths shaky and fast: my hand unwilling to leave its safe haven:

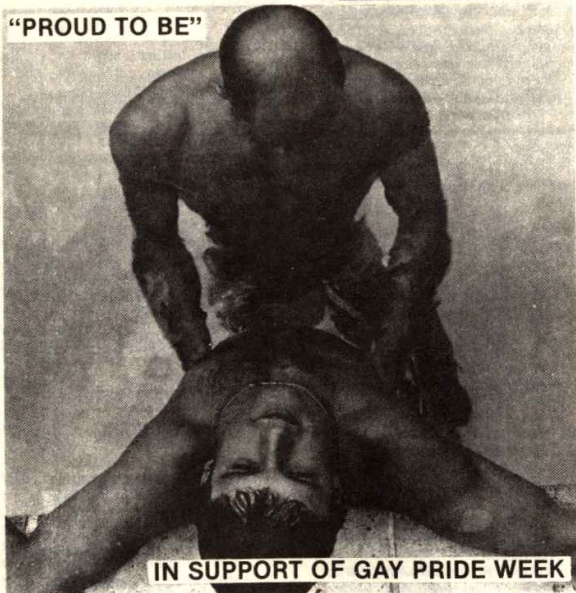
We were still.

We were as silent as the world after a storm.

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"PROUD TO BE"



IN SUPPORT OF GAY PRIDE WEEK



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## BARNEY'S WORLD

The Game

by Barney O'Reiley

Soon the tube will begin featuring another season of the game. Which game? Why, THE game—the world's gayest straight game.

Of course you and I, gay friends, would be jailed without bail for even thinking of doing half the things in public those guys do front and center on TV all across the land and via satellite before the world. It's hugging and kissing—man-to-man, yest And fanny-patting. And, well, ladies, read on with caution—squatting.

I would have missed the significance of the squatting except for an article an anthropologist wrote in *Western Folklore* (1978) calling attention to the uncanny resemblance between the game's squatting males and male apes which squat to "display" their genitals to the males of their kind who outrank them in sexual prowess. The genital displaying acknowledges that the lesser males know "their sexual place." The difference between us gays and the apes is that we know the masculinity trip is bullshit. But the players of the game "show their genitals" to their superiors in the "backfield" for all the world to see—their genitals neatly packed in a codpiece, visible on Mars. And those players squat like they mean business.

We've known all our lives that, short of scoring, the objective of the game is for one man to hug another man to the ground. And how often they roll in the grass together! And it's permissible to roll together in groups, or just simply lie on top of one another—three, four, five or more burly studs high. I want to play!

Much has been written about the "gay design" of the uniform. The male body is idealized, its masculinity exaggerated. It's macho-mania: broader-than-broad shoulders tapered to a trim naked waist, allowing full view of any washboard abdomens at large. And the bulging muscles of the arms and calves are also exposed, hair and all. The "sprayed on" pants reveal every natural contour of muscular dimpled cheeks. I don't know what the helmet stands for, but it's a big one.

And the ball! Second only to the Washington Monument, it's America's favorite phallic symbol.

I need not discuss the purpose of the game. Everybody's been taught since kindergarten that it's to penetrate the other guys' end zone.

I forget the name of the game. But you know the one, the one in which the players scoff at the idea of anything but male playmates—exclusively. Do they recruit, I hope, I hope?

No, you say.

Then, it's true. They're like us. They're born to be.






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# Sports

## BOWLING

Place	Team	Wins	Losses	Percentage	Total Pins
1.	Friggin 5	8	0	1000%	4129
2.	Ladies & Tramps	7	1	875%	3682
3.	5 Easy Pieces	10	2	833%	6692
4.	Butch Boys	10	2	833%	5880
5.	Pin Ups	9	3	750%	6593
6.	High Rollers	6	2	750%	5081
7.	Last Resort	8	4	666%	5691
8.	Mis Fits	8	4	666%	5639
9.	Five Card Studs	7	5	583%	6358
10.	Head Hunters	7	5	583%	6184
11.	Virga Kings	7	5	583%	5687
12.	Versital 5	6	6	500%	5936
13.	Spare Sisters	6	6	500%	5420
14.	Trollups	4	4	500%	3472
15.	Gutter Trash	5	7	416%	6974
16.	Spare Balls	5	7	416%	5823
17.	Midnight Riders	3	5	375%	5847
18.	Integrity Houston	4	8	333%	6065
19.	Quality Meat	4	8	333%	5594
20.	It Comes First	4	8	333%	5379
21.	Basic Trash	3	9	250%	6005
22.	Ball Busters	3	9	250%	5661
23.	Slut Dogs	1	3	250%	1618
24.	Easy Riders	2	10	166%	5511
25.	2 + 1	2	10	166%	5431
26.	Black Molle	1	7	125%	5351

### Outstanding Bowler Games

Outstanding Bowler	Games	Games	Series	Outstanding Bowler	Games
	170	500		Larry Fought	195
	& over	& over		Gary Pizzo	179
	Games	Series		Gary Thibbeau	172
				Jerry Cook	192
Ron Johnson	190 & 192	542		Roger Newby	198
Les Crossman	233	555		Rick Conder	174, 184
Bill Bennett	179	504		Eddie Escoedo	178
Ken Heflin	171			Jearid Hagan	215
Jerry Petrizzo	186			Tim Sparks	196
Mike Schedler	172			Ray Pompa	186
Tommy Davis	189			Gary Guidey	174, 177
Ken Malicoat	181, 186	555		Mark Hall	176, 179
	188			Larry Fought	195
John Shaft	203			Gary Pizzo	179
Ron Johnson	216	531		Gary Thibbeau	172
Bill Howard	172			Jerry Cook	192
Jim Spanks	196			Roger Newby	198
Ray Pompa	186			Rick Conder	174, 184
Gary Guidey	174, 177			Eddie Escoedo	178
Mark Hall	176, 179	510		Gerald Hagan	215

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### THE GREATER SEWERS OF HOUSTON

by Eureka Hoover Kirby

It has been a very active week. Everyone is gearing up for Gay Pride Week.

MSA Bowling League had more teams than they expected this summer.

Tarrant County Mining Company charges \$2.00 cover on Saturdays. To me, cover charges are the pits.

Things are really changing in Houston, but especially the people. We've always had a reputation of being friendly to people we don't know. Lately I've noticed that we are becoming more like our neighbor city to the north.

Saw several citizens of our fine community in Dallas this past week end. Had a real good time up there visiting my "family."

The Mining Company sure has been busy. Randolph, Charlie, Don and David seem to be working harder every time I go there. Ray really keeps the music hopping on the week ends. Y'all keep up the good work!

Parade is still hot as ever. I always had a good time there. The men are really hot.

Can hardly wait for Gay Country to open. I can remember when the Farmhouse was there. I'm sure everyone will enjoy the place.

The Club Tubs are really hot. There are some gorgeous daddies there. I can hardly wait to get back there.

Where does one go to cruise in the daytime?

The Asylum has really been busy. Get plenty of quarters and keep those machines running.

The Dogpatch is a real hoot. They'll have liquor before long. That will be great.

Business at the girls' bars is really booming.

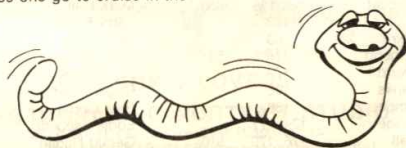
Hi, Sophie. Call me sometime.

Hope Lee had a Happy Birthday. T'was a real nice party at the Barn.

Hi Cody, you hunk. You sure mix good drinks. What else can you mix?

That's all for this week. Take care and I'll be sneaking around.

Get well Jeff.



# THE BARN

HOUSTON'S FRIENDLIEST COUNTRY/WESTERN BAR

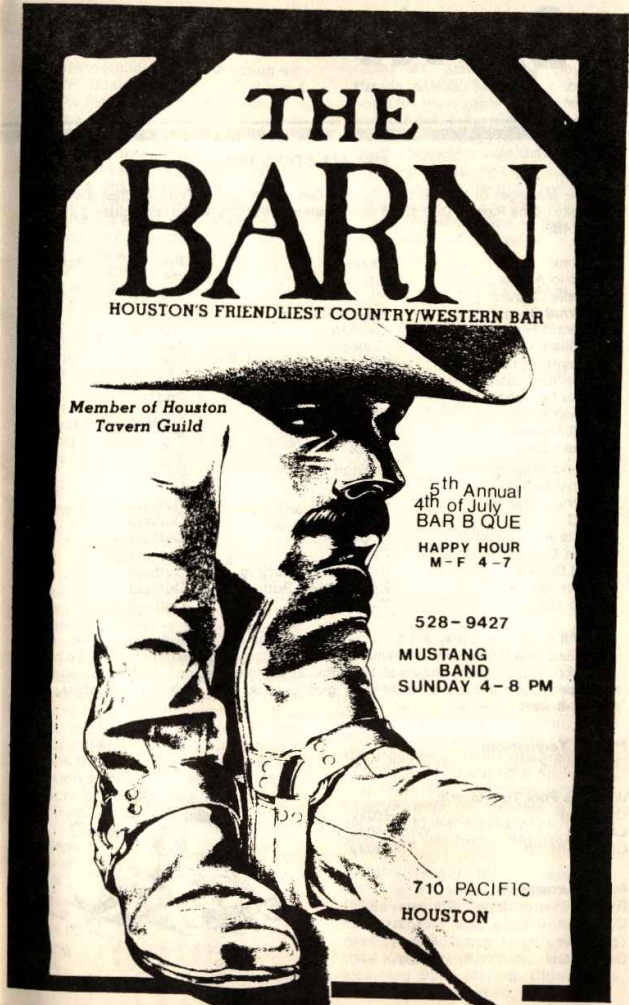
Member of Houston  
Tavern Guild

5th Annual  
4th of July  
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BAND  
SUNDAY 4-8 PM

710 PACIFIC  
HOUSTON



# Sports

## MSA ALL STARS 1980

The Manager of the All Star Team—George Wahlers. The Coaches are Dickie Hoke of the Parade Disco and Nan Whately of the Copa. The team batting average is .489.

Name	Team	Pos.	Bat. Avg.
Mario Arzola	Galleon	Pitcher	.636
Eddie Chavez	Parade	Pitcher	.333
Ferrell Bivins	Brazos River Bottom	Catcher	.316
Gerald Hicks	Galleon	Catcher	.400
William Goynes	Galleon	1st	.500
Wayne Romero	Briar Patch	1st	.313
Ron Kennison	Galleon	2nd	.500
Bob Fleischer	Parade	2nd	.538
Gene Russo	Galleon	3rd	.545
Bill Massey	Briar Patch	3rd	.417
Dean Blau	Copa	S.S.	.750
David Prejean	Galleon	S.S.	.412
Jerry DeSale	Parade	Outfield	.615
Arthur Castillo	Galleon	Outfield	.750
R.G.	Briar Patch	Outfield	.500
Mike Anastasio	Copa	Outfield	.571
Don Davidson	Parade	Outfield	.500
Bill Spears	Brazos River Bottom	Outfield	.235
Dave Gebert	Brazos River Bottom	Outfield	.455
Lee Martin	Tavern Guild	Outfield	.500

All players will play either in the police game or fire department game. Games will be played at Memorial Field #1. Come early to get a seat—12 o'clock til 4 p.m. First game begins at 1 o'clock, 2nd game 3 o'clock. Marching band will provide entertainment—prizes for gunny sack race, horseshoe contest, and tug-a-war.

### Pin Ball Tournament

Dog Patch 2 ..... Thursday 9:00

### Women's Pool Tournament

Our Place ..... Tuesday  
Lampost ..... Wednesday  
Club L'Armour ..... Thursday

### Pool Tournaments

Brazos River Bottom ..... Thursdays 8:30  
Dog Patch 2 ..... Tuesdays 9:00  
Our Place ..... Monday 9:00  
Briar Patch ..... Wednesdays 9:00



## Softball sports

Tavern Guild wins in 10th Inning with Bobby Coacke hitting the first home run for the Guild. Game #1 between the Brazos River Bottom and the Tavern Guild turned out to be the longest game of the season; going past the time limit as well as going a full 10 innings, it was the most exciting game of the evening. With Bobby Coacke hitting his first HR of the season, and one of the all star selections, Lee Martin, scoring the winning run on the base hit by Bill Holbrooke in the bottom of the 10th inning, giving the Tavern Guild their first win of the season.

Tavern Guild	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	total
Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	total
Runs	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	4
Hits	1	4	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	2	11

Brazos River Bottom	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	total
Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	total
Runs	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
Hits	1	1	0	4	2	3	1	1	2	2	17

Game #2, Galleon vs. Briar Patch. The early part of the game the Briar Patch had the lead treating the Galleon to a loss. But, William Goynes, another all star player, tied the score with a lead off home run in the 4th inning. And it seems that it was what they needed to get them hot; they scored 4 more runs in the inning, leading 9-6. 5th inning: Arthur Castillo, lead off man and all star player, get a 3 base hit. With William Goynes getting another home run (two for the evening), bringing them up to 11-6. The Briar Patch threatened in the 6th with 3 base hits in a row, and scored 3 runs bringing the score to 11-9. The Galleon came back and scored 3 in the bottom of the 6th, for a 14-9 win over the Briar Patch.

Galleon	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Runs	2	0	2	5	2	3	x	14
Hits	2	0	1	4	2	4	x	13

Briar Patch	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Runs	0	3	2	1	0	3	0	9
Hits	0	5	1	2	1	3	1	13

Game #3, between the Copa and Parade discos, turned out to be an upset for the Copa with them leading 5 to 1 at the end of the 5th inning. Then at the top of the 6th, the bats of the Parade started booming, with them scoring 7 runs on 6 hits with two walks, and staying out in front throughout the game, winning 13-6, and staying the only undefeated team in the League, with 7 wins and no losses.

Parade	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Runs	0	1	0	0	0	7	3	13
Hits	1	2	2	0	1	6	5	17

Copa	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	total
Runs	0	0	3	2	0	0	1	6
Hits	0	3	4	0	0	2	9	

Division	Won	Lost
A		

Copa	3	4
Brazos River Bottom	2	5
Tavern Guild	1	6

Division B	Won	Lost
Parade	7	0
Galleon	6	1
Briar Patch	2	5

Warren Sheppells of Toronto, Canada and President of the North American Gay Alliance Softball League, has chosen Houston, Texas this year to attend the games between the Houston Police Department and Fire Department and MSA All Stars for Gay Pride Week. All members of the League wish to express a warm welcome to Warren and hope he has a wonderful stay here in Houston.

Don't forget this Saturday at Memorial #1, where we will play the Police and Fire Departments. Come early to get a seat, gates open at 12 noon. The Montrose Singers will sing the National Anthem, with the Marching Band playing. Clowns and prizes, beer and hot dogs.

## HOUSTON DIRECTORY

### BAR DIRECTORY

Barn	710 Pacific	528-9427
Brazos River Bottom	2400 Brazos	528-9192
Briar Patch	2294 Holcombe	665-9678
Burger Bar & Booze Too	327 Westheimer	526-7258
California Rack	1717 California	523-0150
Cesar's Palace	535 Westheimer	522-6058
Chivas Take Two	2047 Marshall	528-3533
Club L'Amour	227 Westheimer	528-9045
Copa	2631 Richmond	528-2259
Different Drum	1732 Westheimer	528-8508
Dizzy's	109 Tuam	528-9006
Dirty Sally's	220 Avondale	529-7525
Dog Patch Two	1213 Richmond	528-3838
Exile	1011 Bell	859-0453
Gallion	2303 Richmond	522-7617
Gay Country	2700 Albany	coming soon
Hi-Lite Ranch	6800 Main	528-8730
Inside/Outside	1318 Westheimer	527-9071
Just Marion & Lynn's	817 Fairview	528-9110
Lampost	2417 Times	528-8921
Mary's	1022 Westheimer	528-8851
Midnight Sun	534 Westheimer	526-7519
Montrose Mining Company	805 Pacific	529-7488
Numbers	300 Westheimer	
Our Place	1419 Richmond	528-8903
Parade Houston	1416 Richmond	520-1646
Pink Elephant	1216 Leeland	659-0940
Rico's	911 Fairview	528-8342
The Bunkhouse	1704 Westheimer	520-1818
Unicorn	1504 Westheimer	coming soon
Venue N	2923 S. Main	522-9019
Zodiac	5110 Airline	691-9928

### RESTAURANTS

Baja Sam's	402 Lovett	527-8666
Barbecue Ranch	1525 Westheimer	528-8929
Brasserie	515 W. Alabama	528-8744
Burger Bar & Booze Too	327 Westheimer	526-7258
Butterfield's	6894 Southwest Freeway	783-8350
Ce Ce's	2907 Alabama	526-7506
Chinese American Restaurant	1421 Richmond Ave.	528-9824
Happy Budzha	516 Westheimer	528-3816
House of Pies	6142 Westheimer	782-2390
House of Pies	3112 Kirby	528-3816
Chapultepec	813 Richmond	522-2365
Steak and Egg	4321 Montrose	528-5947

### BATH HOUSES

Club Houston	2205 Fannin	659-4998
Midtowne Spa	3100 Fannin	522-2379

### GYMS

Fitness Exchange	3131 W. Alabama	524-9932
Jim's Gym	607 Westheimer	528-5467

### FLORIST

Friday's Florist	1338 Westheimer	524-6518
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### RETAIL BUSINESSES

A Bugman		228-4626
A Cut Above	10008 Bissonnet	777-8083
Easy Rider Delivery	1112 Bayland	884-4500
Key Office Products	934 W. 34th	868-9088
Hair Craft	2110 Lexington	526-5472
Prestige Travel	3205 Montrose	522-1922
Q-1 Leather	408 Westheimer	527-9044
Q-1 Leather	2400 Brazos	527-8676
Q-1 Leather	1717 California	526-1191
Q-1 Leather	300 Westheimer	528-3366

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Connie, Ruthie  
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Pool Tourneys  
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Tue. Nite Girls  
\$2.00 Entry Fee

Kathy, John, Shannon, Susan



MIKE  
HAMMOND  
and  
BUCKSKIN  
with \$1 Cover



Tuesday:  
9:30PM - 1:30 AM  
(with Beer Bust)

Wednesday: 9:30PM - 1:30AM

Friday & Saturday: 9:30PM - 1:30AM

Sunday: 9:30PM - 1:30AM

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TEXAS BOOGIE BAND GARY FIELDS  
with \$1 Cover On the Patio  
Monday: 9:30PM-1:30AM with \$1 Cover  
(with Beer Bust) Fri & Sat: 9:30PM-1:30AM  
Sunday: 5PM-9PM Sunday: 5PM-9PM

WEDNESDAY: 7PM — STEAK NIGHT

THURSDAY: BRAZOS RIVER RATS 9:30PM-1:30AM

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HAPPY HOUR 4-6  
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**Building, Building, Building**

Dog Patch Two—the post for their fence goes up this week.

Rico's—still working on their patio's.

Venture N—working really hard on this place to give you one Hot bar.

Houston Guest House—this stately home looks great now, and will be a fine plus to the Montrose area.

Rocky's—now they're painting the outside.

Lampost—they have a surprise for you Houston.

1318 WESTHEIMER 527-8071  
HAPPY HOURS  
7am-12 noon  
& 4-7pm  
with CRAZY hour from 7-8pm  
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PROUD TO BE  
SUNDAY BRUNCH 12 noon-3pm  
DINNERS SERVED 5-10:30pm  
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2294 West Holcombe  
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605-9674 HOUSTON



WITH RECOGNITION COMES LIBERATION. WE CELEBRATE GAY PRIDE WEEK 1980 WITH OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN HOUSTON AND AROUND THE WORLD. ONE PRIDE. ONE FREEDOM. ONE PEOPLE. VENTURE-N, 2923 MAIN ST., HOUSTON.