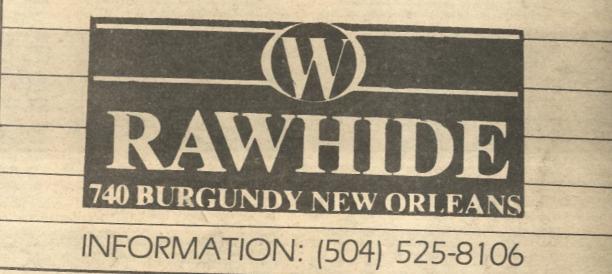
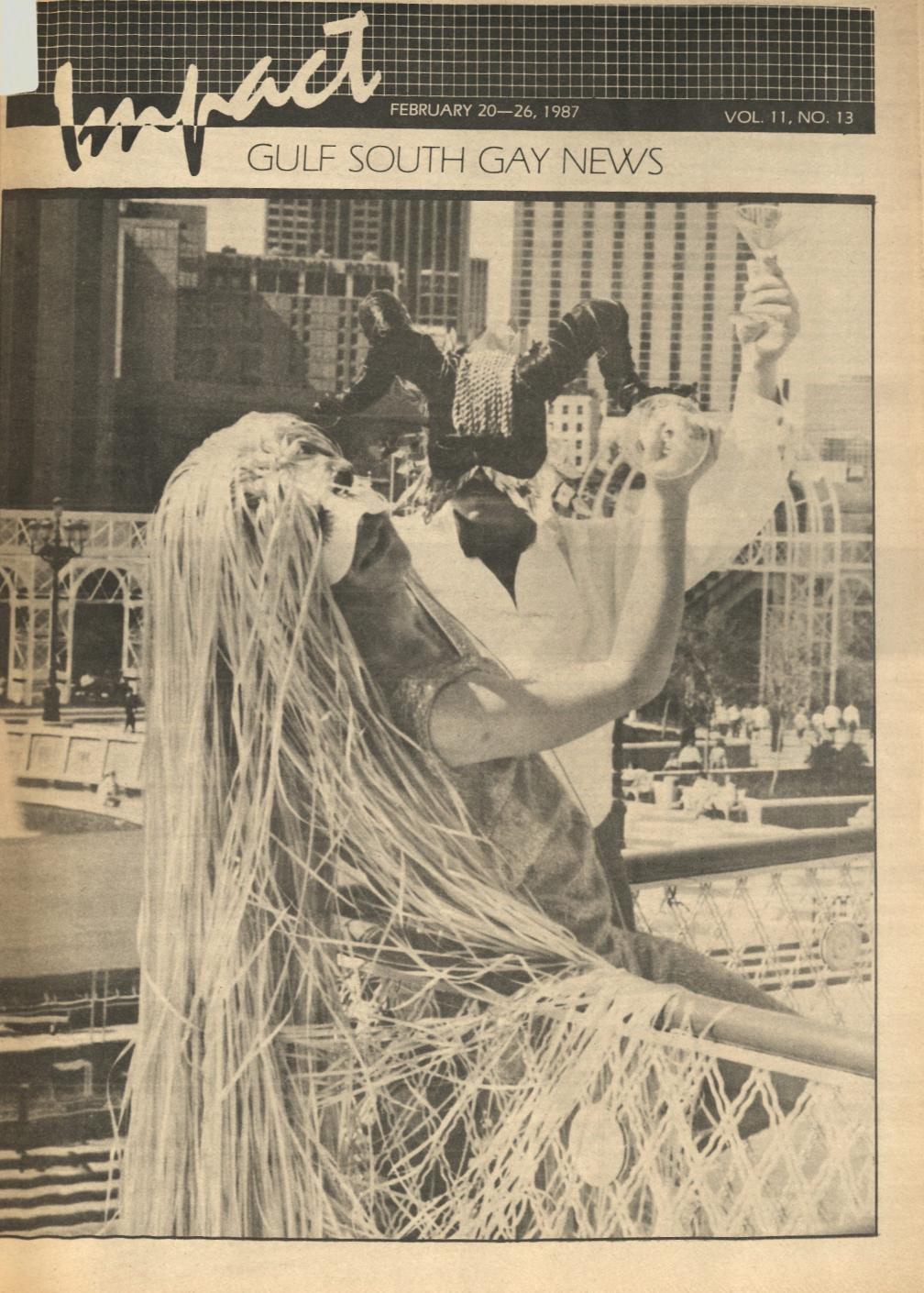


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## To the Editor:

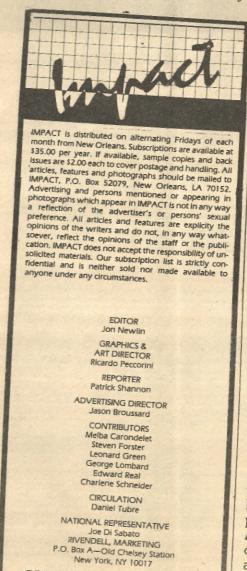
The charges of racism hurled at Charlene Schneider by Joey Romana (12/26) and Luke Shotemuc (1/23) are at best naive and at worst petty backbiting.

Ms. Schneider's questioning of an all-black jury in a city 55% black is indeed appropriate. Perhaps the good and highly educated people of Austin have advanced to color blindness, but the people of New Orleans are still quite bigoted—black and white—and not able to judge a case on the facts without resorting to a little racism in the jury room. Lawyers know this.

Therefore, in a case of rape of a white woman by blacks, defense attorneys seek black jurors. Through the jury selection process, lawyers vitiate the right to trial by a jury of one's peers. The public is systematically victimized by a constitutional right gone awry. Ms. Schneider is right: "The laws have got to be revamped."

Society would be better served by eliminating the jury selection process, pulling twelve names out of a hat, not allowing expenses, and letting the chips fall where they may.

I applaud the condemnations of racism offered by Messrs. Romana and Shotemuc, but suggest that they



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think more about working with gay community leaders and not against them. We need unity, not division. Their inapplicable and shortsighted criticisms of a very fine lady and tireless and selfless leader are to be mountfully regretted. The enemies are 'Boissiere, Early, Giarrusso, Singleton and Wilson—not Schneider!

The gay community owes Ms. Charlene Schneider a debt that can never be repaid. Kudos to Ms. Schneider. Your enthusiasm is more than contagious—it's electrifying. Keep up the good work!

> Respectfully yours, Rich Magill

### To the Editor:

My friends and I are anything but prudish. We love seeing nice human bodies, clothed and otherwise—as most people do. However, for a paper that pruports to be the "Gulf South Gay News" your several recent front covers have been indicative of anything but that title.

To begin with, the Gulf South has lots of black people in it, or maybe you haven't noticed. Similarly, about half the population is female. Being progressive, I would not expect you to feature Southern Belles in debutante drag. However, there is no reason for the total exclusion of anything but partially clad white men.

Moreover—there is more than skin to the gay news in New Orleans and the Gulf South. You may think that the covers are attractive and eyecatching. After the first one or two, they have been just simply boring. Do you get my drift?

Sincerely,

Mark M. Gonzalez

## BOYCOTT THREAT IS INCENTIVE FOR DELTA TO FEAST ON CROW

On the afternoon of Wednesday 4 February a national boycott (see story in our issue of December 12 1986) against Delta Airlines by Mobilization Against AIDS was called off when the group announced that the Atlantabased airline had acceded to the group's four demands. The four demands Delta agreed to were the following: 1.) Publicly apologize for allowing its representatives to argue that gay men killed in airline crashes have lives of less 'value' than other people, because gay men might have AIDS. Further, Delta should formally declare that neither the company nor any of its representatives will ever make such statements again. 2.) Establish as its policy that people with HIV infection are welcome as passengers on Delta and shall not be subject to pseudo-medical diagnosis by nonphysicians. Further, that Delta's standard policy shall be that any person with HIV infection who is, in the judgement of that person's physician, able to travel unaccompanied be allowed to do so. 3.) Honor its 1986 commitment to educate Delta Airline employees about AIDS by contracting with AIDS education experts to create an appropriate program. 4.) Make an appropriate gesture of support to the national struggle to end AIDS, as a means of offsetting the wasted effort and funds that have been expended to cover Delta's past actions.

Ken McPherson, a spokesman for Mobilization Against AIDS, said, "In the fight against AIDS there are not many victories. Through education we have been able to provide Delta with accurate information about AIDS. In response they did what any corporation ought to do. This is clearly a victory for people with AIDS and other high risk groups across the country. We were able to convince Delta that this was not a gay issue but a public health issue .... Delta was deluged with letters and phone calls from across the country by people who let them know that their position was simply intolerable and that they would not fly Delta under any circumstance."

In response to MAA's demands, Delta wrote: "...As a public transportation carrier with an outstanding reputation for integrity and fairness and as an equal opportunity employer, we have worked very hard to avoid any taint of prejudice for or against any person or group. We are completely dedicated to offering unsurpassed and impartial service to all our customers and our training programs are geared to translate this policy into daily practice on the part of all Delta personnel. Our dedication to this policy is as applicable to passengers with AIDS as to any other Delta passenger....We sincerely apologize for any statement or argument by those attorneys which may have implied, or been perceived by anyone to mean, that the value of a human life is affected by an individual's lifestyle. This is indeed contrary to Delta's belief, position and past actions.

"While Delta's insurance company retains, supervises, and controls the trial attorneys and Delta is not involved in the case handling, we have discussed this matter extensively and with our insurers. They understand and agree with our concerns and have reviewed the matter carefully with trial counsel. Delta must accept some responsibility for the actions of those who act on its behalf, however indirectly and without Delta's knowledge....As we have stated in the past, it is not the policy of Delta to discriminate in any way against peo-ple who may have AIDS and they do travel with us routinely. Passengers incapacitated due to the HTLV-III [sic] infection are given the same consideration as other customers with a serious illness and all are treated with the utmost care and conc

"...We believe that public and corporate education is an essential weapon in the fight against AIDS. In 1985 and again recently, we distributed information contained in the Human Factors Bulletin regarding AIDS produced by the Flight Safety Foundation, Inc., and we have had reputable consultants assisting us in these matters. As we indicated to you last fall, we are in the process of distributing similar information on a



COVER B MODELS: MICHAE BRETT BER MASKS BY JOSEPH COURTES ELIZABETH-ALEXA 520 ST. PHILIPS

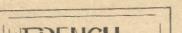
wider scale to all our per are very concerned. how the materials be based of data and should reflect the cent technology and und possible. A good example the need for caution in this severe criticism leveled again formation booklet about A duced by the New York Stat ment of Health ..... We g desire to put the unfortunate and misunderstanding of the months behind us and we h letter will allow both Delta and zation Against AIDS to begin

MAA is now satisfied that is dedicated in the fight agents and believes the airline is indipossible leadership role in concorporate America to help in a against AIDS.

## TUPELO 'MORALISTS' GO AFTER GAY BAR

A group in Tupelo, Ma (which is of note to history sol the location of Elvis Presley's ra called Morality In Morality has town leaders to use underage de laws and sodomy laws to close the town's only gay bar, Tulp ( Estates Clubhouse Disco and 9 Bar. T.K. Moffet, the leader of concerned citizens, has denot the bar as a "threat to the moral" of Tupelo. A local "christian" show host has also interested he in the issue. This gentleman, Both Custon, stated, "Our desire is to these [gay] people helped. secondary desire is to see the

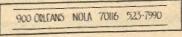
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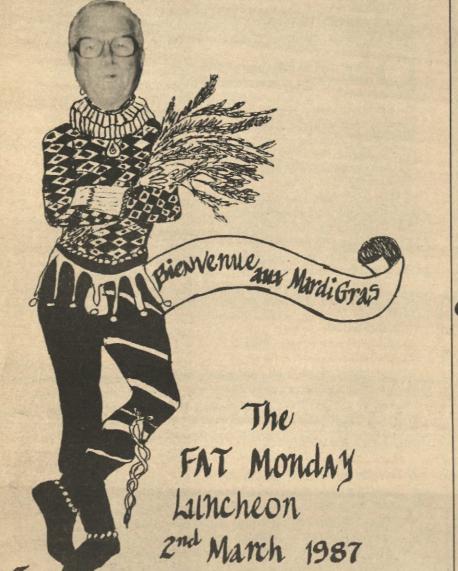
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## MEMORIES OF THE QUEEN'S LUNCHEON: A FAT MONDAY CHRONICLE



im Wynne is Mr. Fat Monday and Fat Monday is the oldest gay Mardi Gras activity in New Orleans; Wynne is the careful guardian and personally picked heir of the 'Fat Monday' celebration, a fest that combines dining and socializing on the day before Fat Tuesday. This luncheon has become a thirty-three-year old tradition that has become *the* event to experience. Invitations are limited and each year this special celebration for gay people from all over the world becomes a more coveted event.

Wynne, a distinguished-looking but informal and charming man with a great sense of humor, is in a perpetual state of excitement about Mardi Gras. His only competing passion is musical composition; a recently completed musical, *Sally*, has been getting inspired readings from excited performers and receiving favorable comments from potential investors. He is seen in his tuxedo more often than not and is well known as a person who can be depended upon to attend every ball and Mardi Gras he can squeeze into his schedule. No one seems more qualified than this gentleman, who was handpicked by the event's founder, Bob Demmons, to perpetuate this annual luncheon event that now hosts 125 gay men and women from around the world. As sole custodian of this Carnival tradition, he calls himself "a committee of one." It is this committee which makes all of the arrangements for this time-honored and historical soiree, held for the last few seasons at famous Arnaud's restaurant. It is this committee which makes all decisions regarding the event in keeping with Demmon's tradition of so many years

"I would not have it any other way," he says referring to his benevolent dictatorship/enlightened despotism. "I will not have a bunch of screaming queens telling me she should have been queen and he should have been this—I say, Sorry, Sweetheart!"

This social event of the year was founded by Bob Demmons, a Montana native; once a highly paid insurance executive, he was sent to New Orleans by his employers, fell in love with city and its Mardi Gras traditions and remained. He had a good many friends who wanted to visit during Carnival. The Fat Monday luncheon developed out of the need to accommodate these many friends. And so from these humble beginnings, began the ritzy, bacchanalian luncheon that is now part of local gay and lesbian lore. The first group of people, a half dozen, met at Brennan's. Bob Demmons had secretly bought a tiara and hired a carriage, and the first Queen was crowned and carriaged or carriaged and crowned, and was—much to his surprise—presented via carriage to the astonished tourists of the Vieux Carre in the early and late fifties. Can't you just see their faces? Buzzy Fanning was working at Brennan's then and was one of the first to witness the antics of this group. You should hear his tales! Remember, in those days one had to be very careful about being, well, you know. Demmons

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6



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## TOY LANE DAVIS, Proprietor



The **BEAUTY** of an **INVESTMENT...**  FAT MONDAY/CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5

controlled the luncheon for twenty-four years and during the calling it "The Queens Luncheon." As he had a powerful and in a very straight industry, his oftimes outrageous personality double life eventually took its toll. Alcoholism slowly destroyed personality. In these early years, though, he was a dynamic and should be remembered as a pioneer—a man able to cope in a difficult period. Demmons' later users users tracis. He loop has a in a difficult period. Demmons' later years were tragic. He lost has a cook offshore. He began to hang around with a lot of night period. and con-artists, eventually meeting the cause of his early dear

On the twenty-fifth year of The Queens Luncheon, Demonstrate in his belower well known — event. Demmons called Jim Wynne who had assessed the past and asked him to the past a the past, and asked him to take over because of the offshore job have it, Bob would never be a part of his Queens Luncheon Wynne inherited the orb and sceptre of the activity. Demmons summer after this Luncheon, strangled by a hustler living with allegedly involved in Cuban gun-running. All the responsibility for tradition fell to Wynne.

The Brennan's clan had just had their well-publicized schismer qualms about a bunch of "gentlemen" having their "crazy little part but her brothers, who had taken over the French Quarter homophobic. Jim had to search for another location; by this time attendees. Arrangements were made with Jonathan's, and Wynnee name to The Fat Monday Luncheon as it is known today. "The first two or three years we structed. I was working and the search of the sea

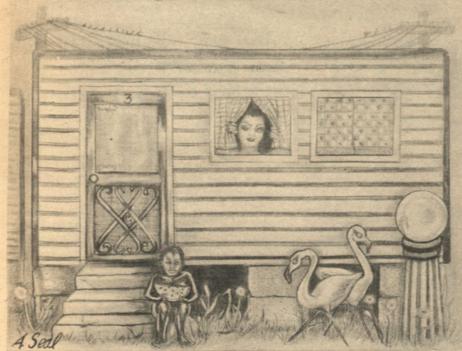
name to The Fat Monday Luncheon as it is known today. "The first two or three years we struggled. I was working on a magnitude of the early participants. Eventually it all again," says Wynne. "This will be my eighth year as Mr. Fat Monday eyes seemed to expand with all his memories, becoming shiny poured him another cup of hot tea and Yukon Jack. Jonathan's defunct Galley House had a restaurant on Decatur Street and Fat Monday ed there. The restaurant closed and they moved to Sbisa's a few backs it wo years. The ambience was wrong and the place was too public two years. The ambience was wrong and the place was too public to a decline in business. due to a decline in business.

im thought of Germaine Wells' Arnaud's. He felt that Germaine wells known character and as such might not be uncomfortable having of gay men, each as much of a character as she, take over her restaurant one the year. A young woman named Lisa Simms was Director of Sales Jim called, she invited him to the restaurant for drinks and a business des "We need someplace private," Jim told her, sipping his drink, "I'm sale a maybe 100 people." Now Miss Simms didn't know that these hundred in the second sec maybe 100 people." Now Miss Simms didn't know that these human were wild, funloving and hard-drinking, sometimes screaming, mined to have a good time on this Monday before Fat Tuesday know that they came in from all over the world just to celebrate and cares. "Well, the Count's Room is very large," she said sweetly. "We do need to two sections, one for dining and one for cocktails." "We do need to have a drunk," he continued. "We have all kinds of awards...we even crossed to he blurted out, evebrows jumping up and down like nervous. he blurted out, eyebrows jumping up and down like nervous across in forehead. "Oh, isn't that exciting!" she said with delight. "One of the

of the season? With eyebrows again dancing, Jim took a deep breath and look about the baby blues, said, "No Lisa, not exactly! This is a gay organization," Her reaction. Would the deal be off? he thought. Is this the end? Fine passed, a long, long five seconds. "So!" she chirped cheerfully. The made: Fat Monday was saved and Arnaud's became the hostess. mostess. Germaine would have loved it: she would have arrived every very carriage wearing that gold antebellum gown and camping it to the mean

every queen there. The original tiara is still reverently kept. It's lost a few rhinestones and the sist arnished. Jim purchased a new crown for last year's coronation where the award for the year so a sturdier model was needed. One was been crowned and one suspected of being a real woman. Among the been crowned and one suspected of being a real woman. Among the size of the attendees), The Size Queen Award (usually presented to be the attendees), The Size Queen Award, Le Plus Grand Suc Change of the attendees of Rampart Street, the Countess of Change of Slut of the Year honor. It all depends on Jim Wynne. He is in complete so you better be good, you better not pout...after all, you might become so you better be good, you better not pout...after all, you might become of one year. You could wear the tiara to work when you go back to the auto the shop in Chattanooga. Irreverent and irascible, Jim Wynne keeps a tradition alive. May his reign be long and fruitful (pun intended)! Here's tool

Get your reservations in early, dawlin'! This is the only place to be on Fact Model day! Wynne can be reached at 504-866-6214. — Patrick Shannon



responded.

"I'd better scoot then, you guys come downtown tonight. I'm sure Cleopatra will dedicate her first number to you. Thanks for the makeup!" Returning home, Cookie could see Brett and Cleo silhouetted in the glow of the TV through the trailer window. "Did you get the money?" he asked eagerly

as he entered their cozy little hideaway. "Alas!" cried Brett. "All is lost!" With that he swooned and fainted dead away on the sofette; Cleopatra cast a skeptical look in his direction and then addressed Cookie

families tend to be demonstrative. "I guess this means we'll have to dodge Miss Trixie until my check comes in." "Not to worry, we'll work something out," chimed in Brett, making a miracu-lous recovery from the depths of despair. "Menwhile, you little reprobate, let's have the dish on last night!"

and pieces.

Now we're interested in the 'who' "I have no idea who he was, but I remember he was cute, in a redneck sort of way.

"Did he slick his hair back?" asked Brett. "How did you know?" Cookie seemed genuinely astonished. "Now don't be upset, Cookie," soothed Cleo. "The three of us will have a nice little talk while I paint for work and we'll figure this whole thing out." Cleo plugged in her makeup mirror at the kitchen table and turned to Brett. "Amnesia my ass.

A couple of cocktails and it'll all come back to her!

Meanwhile in Arabi, Glo-Ethyl Perkins was excitedly preparing for Billy Boner's revival meeting. She couldn't wait to see if he were as impressive in person as on TV, and she also felt obligated to thank the man personally responsible for Sonny's miraculous healing. Glo-Ethyl chatted to herself in the mirror as she applied her makeup and fluffed up her rats' nest hairdo. "Next time I go to the Classic Sweep n' Swirl Salon, I'll have to remember to tell Dotty not to tease me up so high. When it's like this, it brushes the top of the Pinto and that static electricity makes Sonny nervous." Glo-Ethyl glanced at the tiny ball of black fur at her feet and continued, "And we can't have Mama's little Sonny Boy getting nervous in the car, now can we? Not when him's got a weak bladder." The ball of fur answered with a squeaky 'arf!'

"Now where could my eyeshadow have run off to?" With another squeak, the ball of fur fled the bathroom. "Oh well, I'll just have to stop by the Schwegmann

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## TRIXIE'S TRAILER HEAVEN

ART BY ALLEN SEAL

## Episode Two: The Spirit Is Willing

n the fourth trailer on the left in Trixie's Trailer Heaven, Bettina was rummaging through her bathroom cabinets in search of mascara as Margo and Cookie sip-ped herbal tea in the living room. "There's a fine line between the life of the soul and fashion," Margo explained as Cookie pretended to enjoy the roots he'd been served as munchies. "The spiritual needn't necessarily cancel out the aesthetic. It's entirely possible to be a child of the universe and glamorous at the same time." "Like Tammy Bakker?"

"Who's she, some rock singer?" "If you don't know who she is, I'll not be the one to darken your lives," Cookie

"Speaking of darkened lives, is Brett still miscegenating with Clovis?" "Yeah, and he's still going through a lot of shit with his family over it. His mama still speaks to him but his father's disowned him once and for all. I guess Clovis was the last straw, and now Brett has to scramble around like the rest of us poor girls. He's uptown right now, trying to con some rent money out of

Virginia." "No, he's not," announced Bettina, entering from the bathroom, mascara in hand. "I heard him pull in next door a few minutes ago."

"Don't worry about her. You know how these debs from our better Southern

"I'd like to know that myself," retorted Cookie. "It's coming back to me in bits

"Don't be coy, bitch," Cleo pressed. "We already know the when and where.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9

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Page 8, IMPACT, February 20, 1987

### TRIXIE/CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7

and pick up some more on my way into town." Glo-Ethyl was heading for the door when her pink Princess phone rang. "Oh bother," she muttered, impatient-ly scooping up the receiver. "Yes?" "Mrs. Perkins? I'm calling from DePaul's, it's about your daughter Bitsy. You

haven't seen her, have you?"

"Why of course, I went up last week to visit my baby lamb. Why do you ask?" "She's...well, this is hard to say. She seems to be missing. Mrs. Perkins? Are you still there?

How could you let her escape?!" Glo-Ethyl screamed into the phone. "You know she's dangerous! The state pays you good money to keep her there, I'll sue! Mark my words, I'll sue!" With that she slammed the receiver down and felt more determined than ever to go to Reverend Boner's revival meeting. But she realized to her annoyance that her sanitary napkin would need changing first-these things sometimes happened when Glo-Ethyl was feeling anxious or overexcited. Heading down the hall, Glo-Ethyl mumbled to Sonny, "It can't be, it just can't be." She was praying for some kind of sign from heaven as she removed the soiled napkin, when to her amazement, she noticed something miraculous. Staring up at her from her maxi-pad, plain as day, was the face of the Savior! Glo-Ethyl fell to her knees and prayed—she'd heard the Lord moved in mysterious ways but this seemed a little kinky. However, Glo-Ethyl was not one to question Providence, and the idea of a miracle occurring right in her panties sent a rush of electric excitement up her spine.

Glancing at the clock, she realized how very late she was running. No time to ponder the mysterious sign, she decided to ask Reverend Boner to interpret her miracle for her. She shoved the napkin in a baggie and threw it in her purse, scooped up Sonny and headed out to the car. She raced dangerously down the parkway, sure in her heart that she wouldn't have an accident or get a ticket. Not with a genuine miracle from heaven in her handbag. Not with the Pad of Turin. Glo-Ethyl tingled with exaltation.

Arriving at the tent revival very late, Glo-Ethyl didn't even take the time to scold Sonny for the teetee in the back seat. Damn that Dotty and her teasing! She blushed at the realization that she had just cursed with a miracle in her purse and whispered a little prayer for forgiveness as she grabbed Sonny and rushed into the tent. She was almost up to the altar when she was cut off by a fat man in

overalls with angry-looking pimples all over his back. Reverend Boner laid his hands on the fat man and asked patiently, "What did you come to this revival for, brother?"

"Deliver me, Reverend! the devil makes me smoke cigarettes. I've tried and tried to quit, but that old devil get aholt of me and I get that cravin' agin'!"

At that the Reverend slapped the fat man on the forehead, knocking him to his knees. "Hallelujah!" he cried. "Our afflicted brother is cured! Glory! Now child, you thank the Lord properly for this miracle. Put your money in the golden calf's mouth. Ten...twenty...fifty dollars. Whatever you can spare."

"But Reverend, I ain't got but five dollars to my name."

"I'll take it," snorted Reverend Boner, between yawns. "But you may need another curin' come next week.

Then Glo-Ethyl, breathless but exhilarated, approached Reverend Boner with Sonny in one hand and her purse in the other. "Pray for me, Reverend! My only son is a homosexual and my only daughter just escaped from a mental institution. I've been prayin' and prayin', and just today the Lord sent me a sign." "And what would this sign be?" the Reverend inquired, still yawning. "Why, He sent me His Own holy countenance, etched out in my own life

blood!" Glo-Ethyl was beaming.

"Hallelujah, Sister! And do you have this miracle with you?"

"Why yes, Reverend, I have it right here in my bag." "Then share it with the flock, Sister!"

"I don't know, Reverend, it's a little...embarrassing."

"Nonsense, Sister! The Lord may be cruel, He may be harsh, but He is never embarrassing. Produce the holy miracle!"

Glo-Ethyl reached timidly into the her handbag and drew out the baggie. Billy Boner was just turning a most unholy shade of green when Sonny, possessed by an imp of his own, grabbed the relic and flew downthe aisle. Reverend Boner screamed at his excited flock, "Grab the beast! Bring the agent of Satan right back up to this altar!"

"Don't hurt him!" cried Glo-Ethyl. "He's the other half of the miracle. You cured him when he saw you on TV last night!"

Yes, Sister, it is true," retorted the Reverend. "I did feel some power going out of me last night, and had a vision of a tiny poodle. It is indeed a true miracle!" By this time Sonny had created utter havoc in the congregation, and he didn't even look slightly repentant as he was carried back to the altar with the shreds of Glo-Ethyl's distasteful miracle in his little jaws.

"Can you interpret the signs for me, Reverend?" Glo-Ethyl pleaded. "Well, Sister, the Lord has been very generous with you and..." "Yes, yes," muttered Glo-Ethyl, shoving a twenty into the mouth of the golden calf. "Now please tell me what all of this means?"

"Yes, I'm starting to get a vision now, Sister. I believe the Lord is sending you a great revelation, through me. It's getting clearer now. Yes! Glory! I see your troubled daughter-she is in chains-but I shall set her free of her bondage. I see her falling off a giant one-hundred dollar bill, into the safety of my waiting arms. The omen is clear, Sister. If you can get her here, I believe I can help her for a hundred.

Shouts of "Amen!" and "Hallelujah!" filled the tent.

"And what about my boy?" cried Glo-Ethyl, "What of my fallen son?"

"I see your son forsaking his unnatural lusts and returning to grace through the love of a woman who is yet unknown to you. But have faith, Sister, and put another twenty in the calf's mouth."

Meanwhile, back in Trixie's Traile. Heaven, Cleopatra Enchante put the finishing touches on her transformation. She peered into her makeup mirror and sighed in ecstasy. This was always her favorite moment—that instant



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of dizzying certainty that it doesn't get any realer than this.

"Girleen, you look flawless!" Brett and Cookie cried in unison, interrupting her reverie. She turned graciously to accept their worship. "Let's just hope this allnatural organic mascara you borrowed from Bettina and Margo will hold up under the lights!"

"That reminds me," Cookie put in. "I promised them you'd dedicate your first number to them tonight.

"Very well, at least you didn't do anything truly foolish, like suggest that I would do a request."

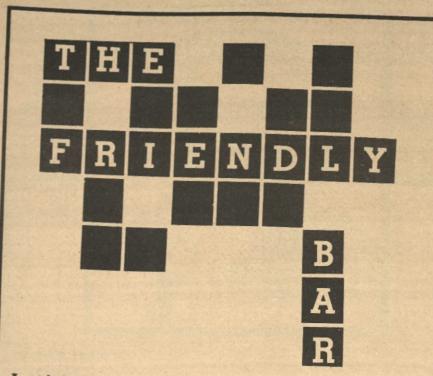
"Oh no, Miss Thing. I know much better than that."

"Every queen in New Orleans knows better than that!" added Brett. "Just look what happened to poor Bubbles."

"Bubbles..." Cleo repeated the name in flat disgust. "A truly lamentable creature. Born to grovel. But then, that is why God gave me feet."

At that moment, the screech of tires and flying gravel announced the arrival of a visitor to the third trailer on the left. Cookie, Brett and Cleo looked at each other in consternation when suddenly there was a frantic pounding at the door. Cookie started forward, but an imperious arm with passion purple nails stopped him in his tracks. "Step back, dearest—I'll handle this! Who dares disturb the Crescent City Enchantress at this hour? This had better be good," she growled over her shoulder as she stalked regally to the door. - Wesley Lott

To Be Continued



Avoid the Hassle! Plenty of Parking Available! 2301 Chartres Street corner of Marigny & Chartres, one block off Elysian Fields 943-8929

## MARDI GRAS '87

Keep the Ball Rolling with Brady! **Come Join Alice** After the Balls & Keep the Party Going!

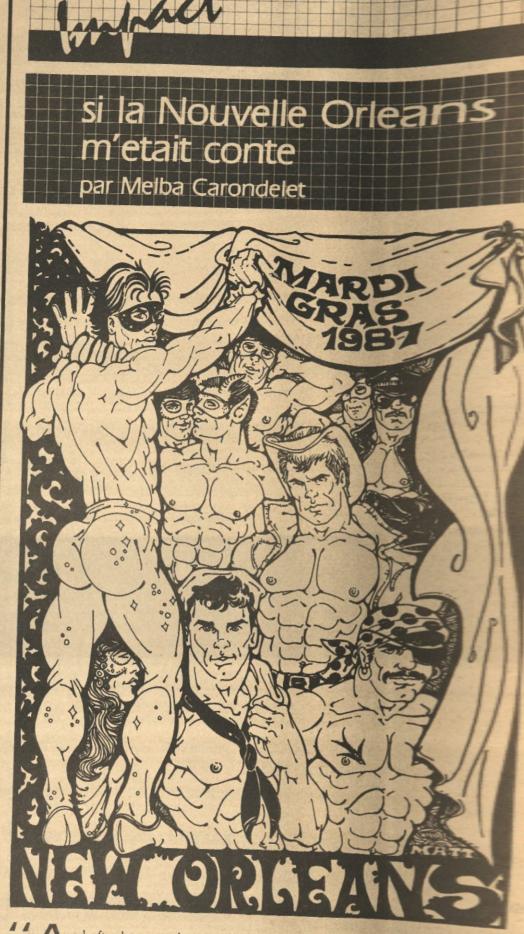
## Saturday, Evening, February 21 CARNIVAL MASK MADNESS

Prizes awarded for The 3 Best Mask Creations Contest Begins at 9 p.m. Fun Prizes! Free Champagne!

On Mardi Gras Day, Park your car around the Friendly! COSTUME AWARD CONTEST

Come Strut Your Stuff & Compete For 1st, 2nd and 3rd Place Cash and Prizes Judging Begins at 10 a.m. Winners Chosen by Audience Applause Bring Your Cheering Section!

Page 10, IMPACT, February 20, 1987



And after he passed away, ah found out that he had \$20,000 in da Whitney Bank. Dey was gonna put'em inna plastic bag and dump him in some hole so ah went to da Whitney and told'em he was gonna have a grand funeral or else!" oinked Terri Thomas, Queen of the Pig People and florest-lady. La Thomas tells Melba that the decedent was a sweet old Queen of 72 who lady. La Thomas tells Melba that the decedent was a sweet old Queen of 72 who used to camp and carry on for days at Wolfendale's and other gaypop bas Everyone called him 'Loverly' because he would yell "Bingo!" and set up the tire bar for drinks, going around to everyone saying, "Loverly, loverly, loverly, loverly According to Ms. Thomas, his name was Jose Escobar and he was born in Brazil he worked as a butler for Tennessee Williams and for 72 years, carried on and he worked the everyone. [Editor's note: Melba, I hate to contraction brought fun and joy to everyone. [Editor's note: Melba, I hate to contradict so august — and december ca woman as Terri Thomas, but here are the facts: when I was a girl Friday for the late Alan Rinehart, son of Mary Roberts, about ten years ago up in the Garden District, Jose was the housekeeper; he was from Costa Rica, not Brazil; he certainly didn't look then like he was in his early sixties sidering the way he cumbia'd around with the vacuum cleaner; as for the Tennessee Williams story, I doubt this-the Rineharts had lived on Dumaine near the Williams house for years and Jose had worked for them then and he may have told people he worked for Williams or he may have told them that he worked told people he worked for williams of the thay have told the that way as down the block from Williams' house and the story got embellished that way as stories often do]. Ms. Thomas claims to have spent \$6,000 on a mahogany stories often doj. Mis. mornas claims to neve open resting place at All Saints casket lined with white velour and \$3,000 for a final resting place at All Saints Casket lined with white velour and 40,000 tot with queens escorted Jose to Mausoleum at Lakelawn; five limousines packed with queens escorted Jose to his final resting place, after an elaborate wake at Tharp-Sontheimer-Laudumies Pallbearers Lady Eddie, Donny J. and Marvin assisted in the arrangements. Da

money in his savings was gonna to da government so ah spent it on dis funeral to show Joce we loved'em and we're gonna miss'em," said Ms. Thomas. Better a Wagnerian sendoff for a Wagnerian queen than for the conetip of a Reagan missile or for cakes to go to Rafsanjani or for tranquilizers for the staff, current and former, of the National Security Council. Pity these bucks couldn't have been spent on or by Jose when he was alive! If there's any left, why can't it be given to Lazarus House?

Melba hears just everyone who is anyone attended Ms. Pussywither's grand opening (especially her latest man-cum-housekeeper Dallas Toppin, a goodlooking New Orleans native whose name means 'Spearthrower' in Gallic—after all, that's how you usually run an old boar(ess) to earth)—but about P.P.'s grand opening (Melba is not speaking medically, I mean her new bar, Deja Vu, not that other grand opening wherein I hear you can drive in and park and also have to wear an asbestos suit). Melba's young daughter/ace journalism student Eddie Held showed up when I was confined to the fainting couch with a touch of gout, after sampling a basket of kiwis and mangoes sent with the sweetest, anonymous card (at the moment highest on the suspect list is socialist incendiary Tamara van Trampsnatch aka Jewel Tassain, who currently moonlights at a cigar factory in Algiers and works as a reader-advisor on weekends at the Topaz Lounge on Amelia Street in Gretna). Melba also suspects that certain large rumped sowines just didn't want Melba there...but then of course J.J. Landry might have sent

just didn't want Melba there...but then of course J.J. Landry might have sent Melba those kiwis as another of his darling pranks, too. And speaking of famous or infamous, restaurateur Bob Bernissant will soon be reigning over a court in the land of ancho chiles and tomatillos and carne asada —La Bernissant is moving to Mexico very soon! Of course we don't know if that means Creole food in Cancun or just a nice 'quiet' retirement (after all, Rusty Warren retired to Puerta Vallarta...once), but Uncle Bob just wants to get away from Noo Awlins. How Melba envies you! But back to the corner of Dauphine and Conti at Deja Vu: Melba was told that the whole community avec les precisives ridicules assorted and sordid sycophants and groupies-with-theprecieuses ridicules, assorted and sordid sycophants and groupies-with-the-gropies attended the grand opening, along with many members of the Fat Ladies of Fatima Bounce-Your-Boobies Marching Club. Handing out strings of fauxpearls and other plastic baubles was business partner, the rosy-cheeked living-Van-Dyck-subject Peter Thomas; tending bar was boxy member of the holy trini-ty of the Petunia's Restaurant empire, Hoyle Byrd, who can mix a drink as quick-ly as he can drink a drink. Hostess of this grand affir was none other than the unflappable Ginger Snapp in a purple ensemble with matching toes and temperament. Melba heard she never looked lovelier, stomping around like an enormous hickey on heels. Bob Pierce, dubbed Dame Flora Florist by the Industry Itself for his abounding generosity to good causes (also aka Miss Eastside-Westside, Portside-Starboardside, side of fries, etc.) did the phallic arrangements of antheria and La Shiveley (you all know who she is) wore the pinkest anth with the biggest attachment; seen squashed atop a barstool looking like a two hundred pound soft sculpture of a boneless pork roast, she had her fat three-inch fingers curled protectively around his drink, a house specialty called a Bourbon Presbyterian, said highball served in a foot-high tumbler embossed with male nudes. And that woman with the evil-eyed-camera, Rip Naquin was there and so was the Lady Marsha, but as Larry Hart, Melba's good sister from her Shubert Alley days once put it, who knows where or when? A free-flowing champagne fountain was placed next to the Rockola and the green glow from the neon made everyone look like extras from Dawn of the Dead; even the dollar bills passed across the bar as tips looked fresh-minted at Chernobyl. Everyone was looking for AI Rita Roth who must have been in disguise because no one could find him. Miss Boom Boom, Queen of the Offshore Coquettes, was there-all of you remember as a Maid of Eros in hot pink and black coral. Gregory's Alan was seen down among the antheriums on one of those adorable Murphy-bed settees with Tommy and Wayne in butch denim and loco locomotive caps, too cute in their 'manhood concept' attire. We also simply must mention Bill Rogers of Tampa sans husband and Jeff Taylor of the Old Beach Bar; Jim Tillman, aka Miss Tampa Tampon, stepped in for a cock-T, and La Cucaracha, Bruce Crochet, along with Paul Sonnier of the Fountain of Beauty, was there, looking to everyone's delight, like a young man on the rise (remember the way Gene Kelly told everyone "I'm a rising young man" in *Dubarry Was A Lady*?). And who was that creature with red lips and sharp pointed teeth standing next to the champagne

Across the room, Bill McKenzie and spandex-mouth C.J. Ufers, were seen giggling at "the new girls in the neighborhood" and erstwhile Society Page socialites Kenneth Raphael and Mina The Throw-Away-Gandhi Woman, seen bending over to pick up broken pearls for their Mardi Gras costumes or whatever, while the Empress of Dumaine Street clustered together with the Em-press of Governor Nicholls Street over a stack of very erect pink and white pistils

-pistil-packin' mamas? Mitchell Lee, often called the 'Beautiful Young Chicken' kept striking pretty poses but isn't that what luscious poulardes are supposed to do? At the pool table, a bunch of hard-edged women with their punky not-so-straight-edged boyfriends joined in the fun-between strokes. Keith Ollman of Chalmette was there with his ID in case he wanted to leave for the New Bourbon Pub. So everyone had a good time and Deja Vu will never be the same, praise Gawd Poetess Janolyn Collins, the Dorothy Parker of the Vieux Carre, wrote a poem about this occasion, the last quatrain of which reads:

Her jesters jested all around

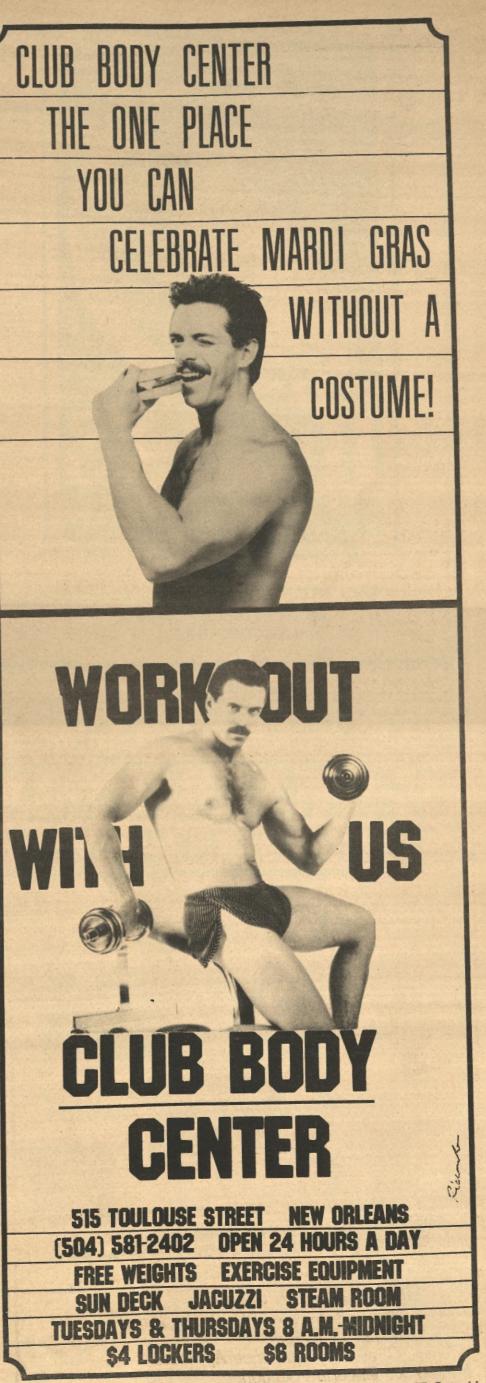
While Sister Melba wrote it down.

- I reveled in a 'punk-less' bar
- With Sister Shiveley as the star.

Ms. Janolyn also tells a funny story about the two little old ladies reading the menu outside K-Paul's: "Shirleen, what's blackeyed redfish?" one asked the other, peering at the menu through two-inch bifocals

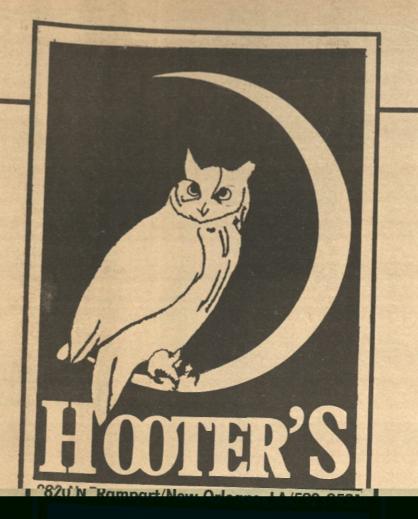
Sister Matt, acronym so they say for Mean And Terribly Tight, has some awtwoik on display in the erotic show at the Gasperi Gallery and also a new Mardi Gras poster (see above) at the Marigny Bookstore. Matt is also being published in Drummer and Honcho so things seem to be hanging well for the old girl. Melba loves doity awt, donchew?

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12



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## MELBA/CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

Melba also advises those of you who can travel light, and will be in any do so after the penitential duties of the in the light, and will be in any to do so after the penitential duties of the immediate post-Mardi Gras see this you might want to hop over to Houston and take a gander, and something goose, at what is being billed as 'The Underground Event of the Gras Finale '87. This goes on for two entire days, my dears, on Saturday A 7 and Sunday March 8; on the Saturday, the venue is the Parkway A Club, with dancing and carrying on from 10 Club, with dancing and carrying-on from 10 p.m. to 8 a.m. the next with music supplied by Michael Fierman of the swanky Saint and Palladium, both of them in Nam York of the swanky Saint Palladium, both of them in New York of course; the bar is open till 2 and day morning things move about a bit, first to Heaven (not Trixie's trailer either) where the music is coordinated under the aegis of our town's our Bryson of Jewel's. It is all concurrent with the opening of the Montrose Co., where the music is by Jon Simms, and at noon Pacific Street will be off and filled with various enticements of all sorts, mainly of the street fair various The climax, or climacteric, event begins unfurling at 4 p.m. with nouvelle-ba and-circuses at the opening of the Pacific Street Amphitheatre, where the tainment will be courtesy of Robin Stanley, Uptown, one-man-stock-comp Allan Lozito who used to just convulse Melba in the old days at Tourn Theatre Pub and at 8 n m. Created Theatre Pub, and at 8 p.m., Grace Jones about whom there is little new to and little disagreement as to her looks, talent, etc. Tickets for this debauch \$40 in advance, only from JR's Bar & Grill at 808 Pacific Street in Houston well worth it if unlike Melba, you can tear yourself away from altar rails berge Ash Wednesday and Easter.

And finally, those novenas have worked (partially): when Melba stumbled The Mint last Saturday, the air was clear of cigarette smoke and soft being played! Warren of the Nicebox and Toni of the Nicebuns were bus munchkins waiting for Dorothy to arrive. Lotta Leonard Doty was there in a faded denim dress—as in military dress, ragazzi—waiting for friends in another town. Someone asked for a Tab and Melba thought someone had ca "TOP a Daos! It was too much for me and I tott

## QUEERS

## SANDINISTAS THIRD-DEGREE SMALL-TOWN

From an article by Cyndi Norman in Gay Community News of Boston, issue of 1 February 1987.

In the small-25,000 inhabitantstown of El Viejo, in the northwestern Chinandega region of Nicaragua, gay men are being questioned by local cops in what is ostensibly an effort to contain the spread of AIDS. The men have been asked questions about the names of their friends, about family relationships, the frequency of sexual contacts, etc. They have also been required to bring two photos of themselves to the police. According to Ms. Norman's story, the population of the village doesn't even really know how AIDS is transmitted; and it isn't known whether this form of questioning is going on elsewhere in Nicaragua. Nicaragua has no national statute against Nicaragua although some men are mandatorily exempted from military service because of their sexual orientation. Precentinscossion thest

## FIRST DR. KING ... AND NOW US

Evan Mecham, that lovable Mormon buffoon who is the present governor of Arizona, recently made a splash by canceling Martin Luther King's birthday as a state holiday. He has now (Mecham is a conservative Republican, natch) taken on another attention-getting topic, fags. He has recently proclaimed that "Homosexuality is not a legitimate lifestyle and society must protect itself against moral decay by pornography... Homosexuals should not be tolerated in society, and they have no place in state government." Mecham specifically excluded gays from a policy statement against discrimination; his remarks have raised fears in the Grand Canyon State that Mecham will try to purge the state government of gay people and also vigorously enforce the state's sodomy statute.

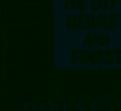
MASSIVE QUILT TOCOMMEMORATE of any man has often AIDS DEAD

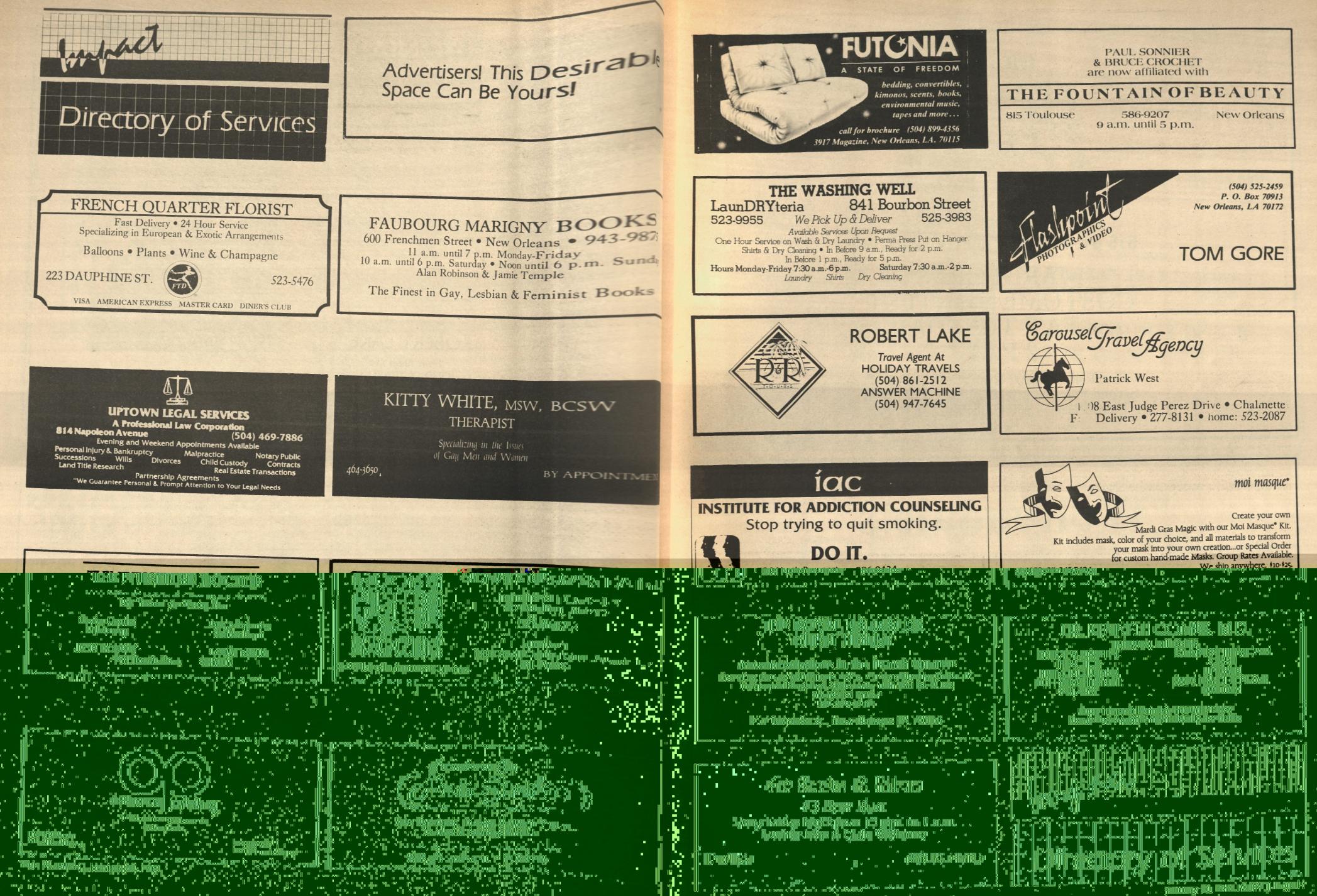


Guys don't make passes... at Gals who wear Glasses! Get your contacts at 20/20!









THE NEW

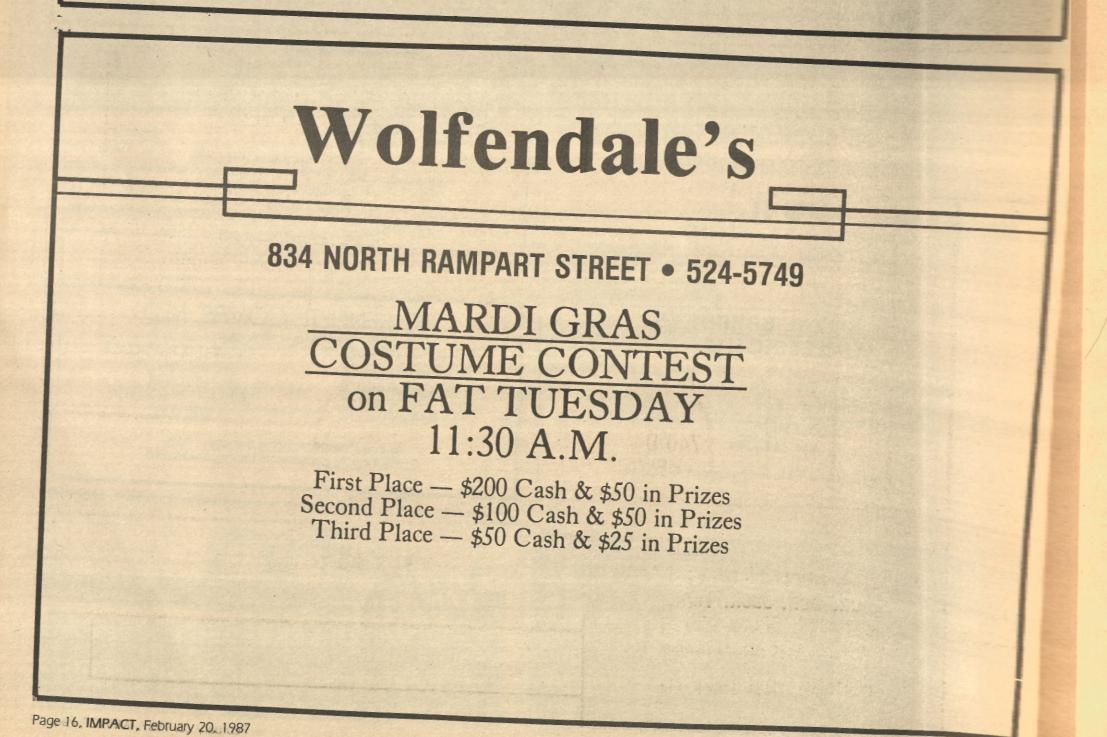


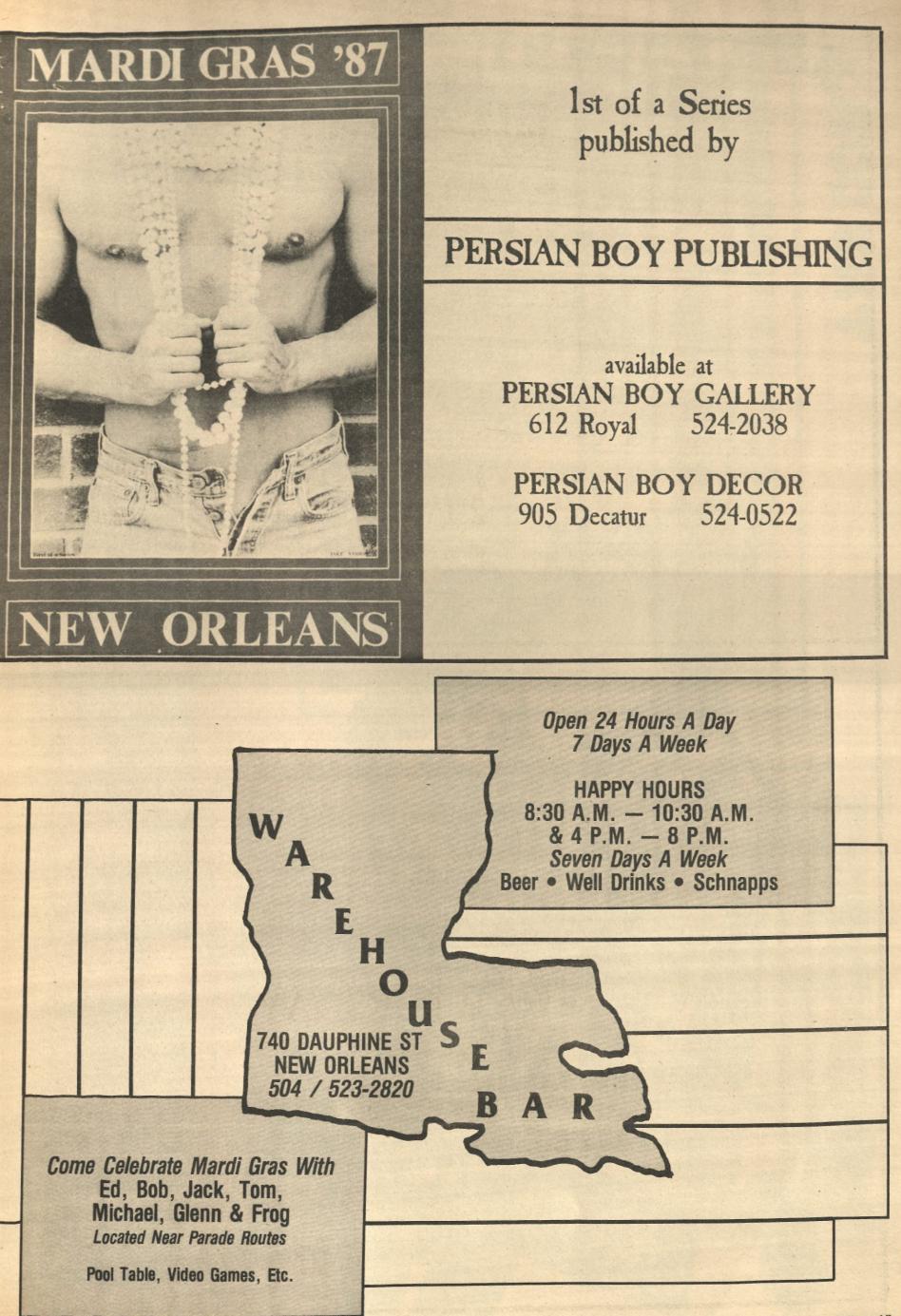
Your Complete Lounge

515 ST. PHILIP STREET • 523-7764

MARDI GRAS COSTUME CONTEST on FAT TUESDAY 2 P.M.

First Place — \$200 Cash & \$50 in Prizes Second Place — \$100 Cash & \$50 in Prizes Third Place — \$50 Cash & \$25 in Prizes





# 940 ST. LOUIS

BOY'S DANCIN

ST. LOUIS AT BURGUNDY 568-9829

NEW MEAT NIGHT! EVERY FRIDAY AT 10 P.M. ALL NEW DANCERS WELCOME! CALL BARTENDER FOR DETAILS AT 568-9829 \$50 FIRST PRIZE & \$20 SECOND PRIZE TO WINNERS

HAPPY HOUR 7 DAYS A WEEK 4 P.M. – 7 P.M. WELL DRINKS \$1° DRAFT 50° TUESDAY NIGHTS CORONA BEER \$1<sup>25</sup> SUNDAY MORNINGS 9 A.M.-Noon BLOODY MARYS & JUICE DRINKS \$1°

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THE POLYPHEMUS BALL: RETURNING KING & QUEEN POLYPHEMUS IV: BELOW, THIS YEAR'S ROYALTY, KING & QUEEN POLYPHEMUS V; LEFT, THE OLYMPUS BALL, TOP TO BOTTOM: RETURNING QUEEN OLYMPUS XVI, QUEEN OLYMPUS XVII, KING OLYMPUS XVII AND THE CAPTAIN OF OLYMPUS; PHOTOS OF POLPYPHEMUS BY STEVEN FORSTER, PHOTOS OF OLYMPUS BY TOM GORE





# IIIIIITHE OTHER SIDEIIIIIII

# THE #1 WOMEN'S **DANCE BAR!**



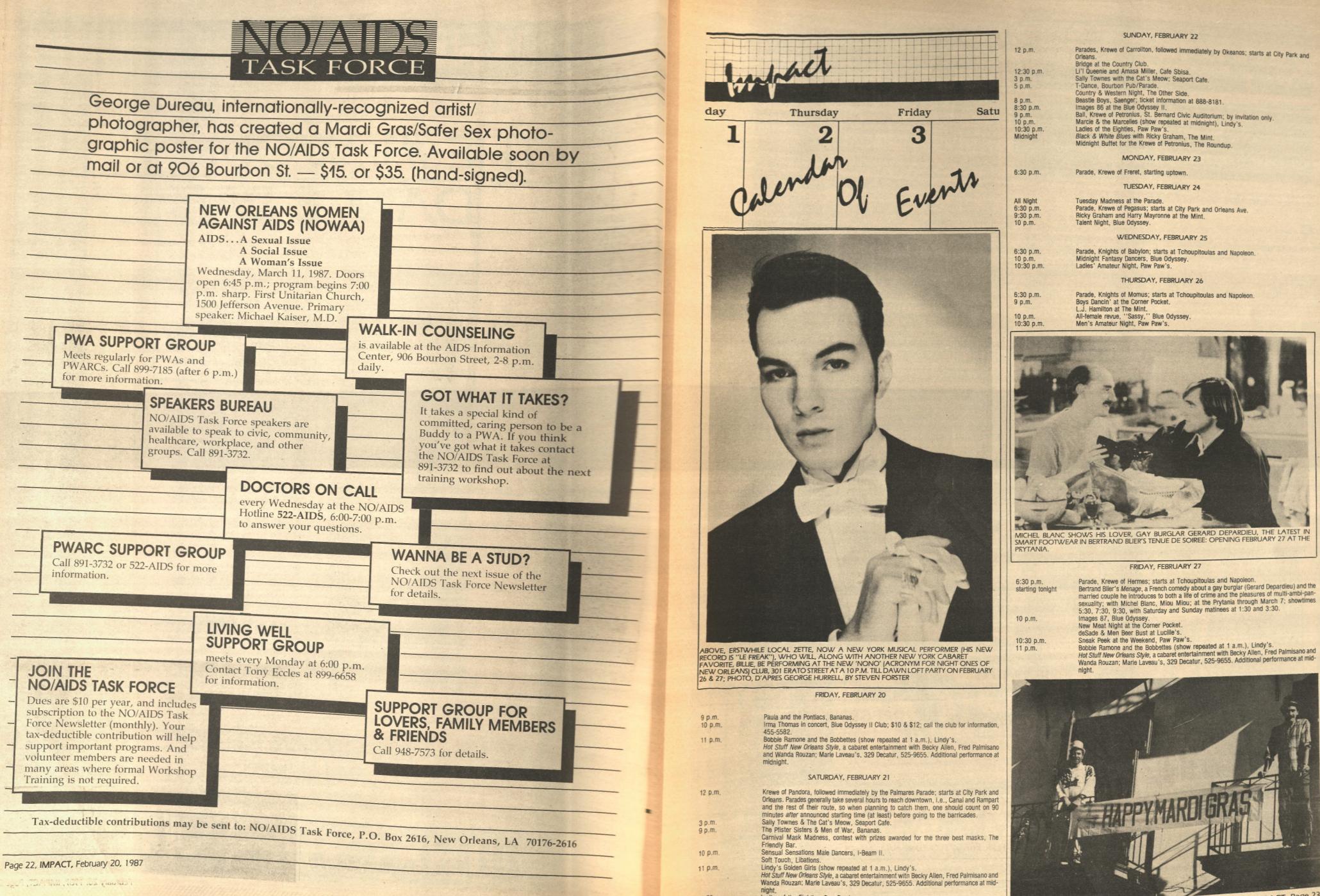
621 ELYSIAN FIELDS 944-W/HAT

COMING SOON!

ON THE EDGE OF THE QUARTER

# IIIIITHE OTHER SIDE

**THE** S C C m



11:30 p.m.

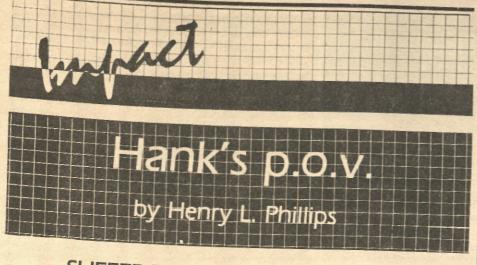
Ladies	of	the	Eighties,	Paw	Paw's.	
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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22					
12 p.m.	Parades, Krewe of Carrollton, followed immediately by Okeanos; starts at City Park and Orleans. Bridge at the Country Club.				
12:30 p.m.	Li'l Queenie and Amasa Miller, Cafe Sbisa.				
3 p.m.	Sally Townes with the Cat's Meow; Seaport Cafe.				
5 p.m.	T-Dance, Bourbon Pub/Parade.				
	Country & Western Night, The Other Side.				
8 p.m. 8:30 p.m.	Beastie Boys, Saenger; ticket information at 888-8181. Images 86 at the Blue Odyssey II.				
9 p.m.	Ball, Krewe of Petronius, St. Bernard Civic Auditorium; by invitation only.				
10 p.m.	Marcie & the Marcelles (show repeated at midnight), Lindy's				
10:30 p.m.	Ladies of the Eighties, Paw Paw's.				
Midnight	Black & White Blues with Ricky Graham, The Mint. Midnight Buffet for the Krewe of Petronius, The Roundup.				
	MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23				
6:30 p.m.	Parade, Krewe of Freret, starting uptown.				
	TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24				
All Night	Tuesday Madness at the Parade.				
6:30 p.m.	Parade, Krewe of Pegasus; starts at City Park and Orleans Ave.				
9:30 p.m. 10 p.m.	Ricky Graham and Harry Mayronne at the Mint. Talent Night, Blue Odyssey.				
	WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25				

0:30 p.m.	Men's Amateur Night, Paw Paw's.	-
0 p.m.	L.J. Hamilton at The Mint. All-female revue, ''Sassy,'' Blue Odyssey.	
p.m.	Boys Dancin' at the Corner Pocket.	
:30 p.m.	Parade, Knights of Momus; starts at Tchoupitoulas and Napoleon.	
	THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26	
0:30 p.m.	Ladies' Amateur Night, Paw Paw's.	
:30 p.m. 0 p.m.	Parade, Knights of Babylon; starts at Tchoupitoulas and Napoleon. Midnight Fantasy Dancers, Blue Odyssey.	

6:30 p.m.	Parade, Krewe of Hermes; starts at Tchoupitoulas and Napoleon.
starting tonight	Bertrand Blier's Menage, a French comedy about a gay burglar (Gerard Depardieu) and the
	married couple he introduces to both a life of crime and the pleasures of multi-ambi-pan-
	sexuality; with Michel Blanc, Miou Miou; at the Prytania through March 7; showtimes
	5:30, 7:30, 9:30, with Saturday and Sunday matinees at 1:30 and 3:30.
10 p.m.	Images 87, Blue Odyssey.
Salar and a state of the	New Meat Night at the Corner Pocket.
	deSade & Men Beer Bust at Lucille's.
10:30 p.m.	Sneak Peek at the Weekend, Paw Paw's.
11 p.m.	Bobbie Ramone and the Bobbettes (show repeated at 1 a.m.), Lindy's.
	Lat Cruff New Orleans Chile a cobarat entertainment WITH BECKY Allell, FIGU Faillisand and
	Wanda Rouzan; Marie Laveau's, 329 Decatur, 525-9655. Additional performance at mid-
	night.

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## SUFFER THE LITTLE CHILDREN ...

Reserve, Louisiana, is a small community forty miles west of New Orleans, notable in equal portions for chart-topping unemployment and chartbottoming illiteracy. A regular hotbed of J.C. fundo activism and reaction, many locals not only believe that they have been given 'the Truth' carved in stone, and that it is infallible and unequivocal, but often attempt to frame, i.e. distort, reality to fit their own narrow POV's. Thus, Rod Aguillard, pastor of the immensely successful Reserve Church writes in a letter to the 22 January issue of the *River Parishes Sun*: "According to Newsweek Magazine, an estimated 50,000 children are kiddnapped [sic] and mutilated each year by sexual perverts, never to be seen again." (The Sun ran the good pastor's letter on page 2 under the headline, The War Against Our Children).

Rod's facts, not necessarily Newsweek's, are somewhat skewed. In actual fact, the number of *kidnappings by strangers* in any given year in America has yet to reach three digits. Consider this quotation from an article by Peter Schneider (citing a Pulitzer Prize-winning series in the *Denver Post*) in his "Lost Innocents: The Myth of Missing Children," featured in the February 1987 issue of *Harper's Magazine*:

"Nobody knows how many children are reported missing in the United States each year—estimates range from 380,000 to more than a million; a large number, at any rate. But experts agree that about 95% of these children) fall into the category of runaways. Most runaways return to their families within three days, so on any given day, there are likely to be 30,000 to 40,000 open cases. On July 1, 1986, for example, the FBI was actively investigating 51,258 cases. Only about 5% of the children who have been missing for any significant amount of time can be regarded as kidnapped; and of these, four out of five were 'kidnapped' by one of their parents—the kidnapping usually being the last straw in a rancorous of dispute. One percent at the most of all those missing were abducted by strange December 1985, the FBI had fifty-three such ases in its computers; on 1986, the number was thirty."

It seems that Rod has overrated his case by a factor considerably more to one, a margin of error in excess of 50,000%. But if Pastor Aguillard good with numbers, he certainly has put his terrible swift pen to the hore that would-not-die, the one that continues to haunt the River Parishes like to the marshes. The kidnap-rape-torture-murder-necrorape of eight-very note again with the trial of his girl friend, Judith Walters, who successfully once again with the trial of his girl friend, Judith Walters, who successfully out a mere two consecutive life sentences. This case was grue and then some of course, it pushes up the raw kidnap-by-strangers stats up by one number of course, it pushes up the raw kidnap-by-strangers stats up by one number of course, it pushes up the traw kidnap out of state if you didn't happeneated by the previous, local custody decision, and often under much more favorated by prejudicial, circumstances—in addition to the obvious fact that it makes a state of the previous in the transmission of the sentences.

kidnapping, and re-re, more difficult. A waitress of my acquaintance was recently involved in an ugly interaction of the state involved was Mississippi, so that her finance and proximal difficulties were not insurmountable. And she had help from the family. I don't know the tonnage of the shit that hit the fan during the hearing the between the charges and countercharges of drug use and promiscuity, it is between the charges and countercharges of drug use and promiscuity, it is between the best possible solution. The young girl had not been security have been vast. The outcome was a joint custody arrangement which seems to have been the best possible solution. The young girl had not been security physically abused, and with a psychological resiliency that amazes the mind, ed almost immune to the continuous, vicious parental infighting. (As a matter of the suck, fuck, fondle, torture, beat or maim them.) When the kidnap-by-parent protect their native lands, the problem becomes insurmountable, as was dramatized on recent 60 Minutes—"Adios, kids. I'll probably never see you again."

Bisexuals can really get fucked over by the courts when their spouse sing homosexuality at them in custody suits. Surprisingly, two recent cases have turned out well for bisexuals (or gay heterosexualists, or whatever). In one case a court reversed a previous decision which had given the mother custody, awarding a openly gay father sole custody after the mother had proven herself to be uniffutterly unfit albeit. In another, an openly gay father was given substantial visitation rights he sought (and had originally been denied) when he was able to democre strate, to the court's satisfaction, that he was, incredibly enough, actually a responsible person. But attorneys cost big bucks. Child custody is one area where une guivocal and unrepentant faggots can claim absolution: "Hey, Mr. and Miss Straight! This is your problem! You created it and you sure as fuck can't blarme it on me!"

COME & PARTY WITH US FOR MARDI GRAS! tuesdays 2820 LIME STREET • METAIRIE • 4555582 STAR wednesdays & sundays 12 5 5 SEARCH t. MIDNICHT thursdays FANTASY talent night 8 hot & hunky men winner receives \$50 cash prizes showing....FLESH all female revue ☆\*☆ delightfullu fridays naughty! 本幻 '87 IMAGES saturdays BAND NIGHT the finest in male & female illusions \$ dancing to the area's finest bands! MASTERCARD • VISA • AMERICAN EXPRESS \*\*\*

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he situation with runaways is somewhat different. On a scale unimagined by Blanche, runaways depend on "the kindness of strangers." No matter how manipulative, streetwise or callous they are, and many of them are, they are vulnerable and subject not only to acts of kindness, but the axe of abuse. The majority of them, 78% according to a 1985 study cited in Schneider's article in Harper's, were "mistreated at home ... many were sexually abused." It is a sad commentary on American family life when the mean streets of urban ghettos can offer more hope than the home. The serious problems that runaway kids face are not usually where their next greasy burger is coming from, or their next joint or trick for that matter, but arise from their transience and the vulnerability of their legal status. Medical treatment is not readily available. Their legal status is especially precarious, usually involving just three options: shipping them back to homes beyond repair, fosterization, or locking them up in institutions beyond despair. They may be kids, but they have never experienced childhood. Their chronological age is useful however. For a time it makes them both sexual commodities (although the market for them is much smaller than the terrified psyches of the readers of Parents magazine would imagine) and paradoxically affords them some protection. Abused children are victims, however, only until their behavior creates victims. Then, in extreme cases, such as rather-more-than-egregious murders, thirteen and fourteen-year-old kids are tried as adults. Society, claiming that medical treatment would cost too much, refuses to see a doctor for the treatment of its gangrenous appendage; finally, it even refuses antibiotics. Then it considers cut-ting off the hand that offends it, but settles for cosmetic cover-up. Pastor Agullard demonstrates a shallowness which does not even indicate compassion for the kids he claims to be so concerned about. His letter concludes:

"To add to the sickness, as a whole, our courtrooms are not prosecuting the sexual perverts. There is a radical new opinion sweeping the Criminal Justice Department across America...they call it alternative sentencing. In this, a liberal judge simply sentences the dad who molested his daughter to week-end time in a jail for six months. You and I can change things in St. John Parish. Let's encourage our judges and district attorney to give justice to our children by prosecuting all child abusers to the full penalty of our law."

Rod, if you're seriously concerned about the welfare of abused and neglected kids, I suggest you meet a few. How about cruising Dauphine or Rampart at 4 a.m. tomorrow? Hey, I won't be there, I'm too scared, to practical and unable and unwilling to make the overwhelming commitment in time and effort (not to mention the emotional frustration, the overwhelming psychic exhaustion) to begin to attempt to make a dent in the problem. (My motives would be suspect anyway, at least according to the likes of you—but this is merely a rationalization on my part. I just haven't the strength, the will.) But one thing I will not do is to point my finger at the courts, or to the virtually unfunded social agencies, who, far from just pissing in the wind are facing a hurricane of shit. They cannot even breathe in the maelstrom. If the life of the man whom you believe to be the Son of God is any inspiration to you, in addition to being your mundane vocation, you have your work cut out for

you. Christianity without compassion, commitment and demonstrated acts of mercy degenerates into a matter of billboards along Airline Highway, multicolored bumper-stickers and the pursuit of personal salvation (which, after all, is a selfish matter, concerned as it is with personal gain). If my viewpoint seems distorted to you, it is less so than your perception of my lifestyle. Rod, don't be a "good Christian," be areal Christian.

### Poetic Justice?

Regular readers of this column might have noticed, but apparently didn't, the previous announcement of the publication of a broadside this writer have made available. *Outcry* is a seven-page photocopied poem accessible and comprehensible to any reasonably intelligent person. It is available at Sidney's, 917 Decatur and 1332 S. Carrollton, Van Gogh's Ear, 909 Bourbon, and Faubourg Marigny Books, 600 Frenchmen. It costs less than a buck, and should be of general interest to the gay community.

## Able, Available and Ready To Roll

This columnist, Henry L. Phillips, 43, unattached, is seeking work. My experience falls into two main categories; Food & Beverage: have worked as a waiter and captain in elite dining rooms in New Orleans; have been a high volume bartender and manager of a(n admittedly nondescript, straight) lounge; Sales: have successfully sold business machines and life and health insurance (Class C license—renewable); and am able and willing to write ad copy or take on work-for-hire writing assignments. If you have a job to offer, or know of one which you can assist me to obtain, even surreptitiously, call 943-7645. My financial requirements are modest; prefer New Orleans vicinity. Need help.

## MAJORITY OF STRAIGHT AIDS CASES UNREPORTED

Three out of every four AIDS are going unreported, and the bulk of these unreported cases are among heterosexuals, says Dr. Mark Kaplan, AIDS researcher, Cornell professor and chief of infectious diseases at North Shore University Hospital in Manhasset, N.Y. More than half of the hospital's 600 beds are being used to treat people with AIDS. But, says Kaplan, most of these cases do not fit the somewhat rigid profile for the

disease as defined by the CDC. Almost half of Kaplan's cases are women; seventeen of the 350 AIDS cases are children. "We're seeing so many cases of AIDS—early and advanced—that we can almost trace the progress of the disease in society through the cross-section of patients we see here. Yet most of these cases remain unreportable," he says. Kaplan also criticized the CDC for not recognizing AIDS until a person is in the late stages of the disease. "We are seeing more and more cases of early AIDS and primarily in non-gay persons."



ibations Metairie's Only Dance Bar

Sunday, February 22 6-10 p.m. SOFT TOUCH

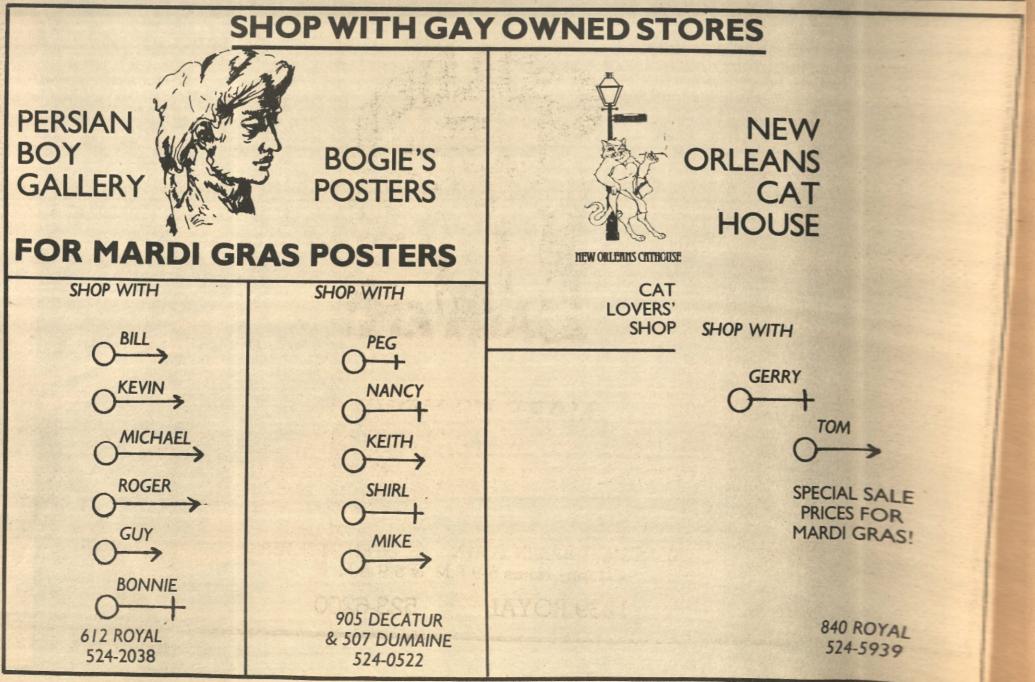
Saturday, February 28 THE NASTY GIRLS' MARDI GRAS SHOW

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Page 26, IMPACT, February 20, 1987



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Cheese	2.25	3.35	Brisket of Beef	2.30	3.30
Double	3.10		Smoked Sausage	2.15	3.30
Ham	2.05	3.05	Hot Sausage	2.05	3.20
Ham & Cheese	2.25	3.35	Meat Loaf	2.05	3.20
Salami	2.30	3.25	Hoghead Cheese	2.35	3-35
Salami & Cheese	2.45	3.45	Egg	1.75	
Roast Beef	2.45	3-45	Ham & Egg	1.95	2.95
Roast Beef & Cheese	2.60	3.60	Cheese	1.75	2.75
B-B-Q Beef	2.45	3.40	Tuna Fish	2.35	3.35
Corned Beef	2.45	3-45	Chicken Salad	2.40	3-45
Muffelatta one-half 2.75	Hot Dog.	90 .95	with Cheese	Bacon, Lettuce & Tomat Our Sandwiches Are Sup	

### SALADS FROM OUR DELI

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1.95	Brisket
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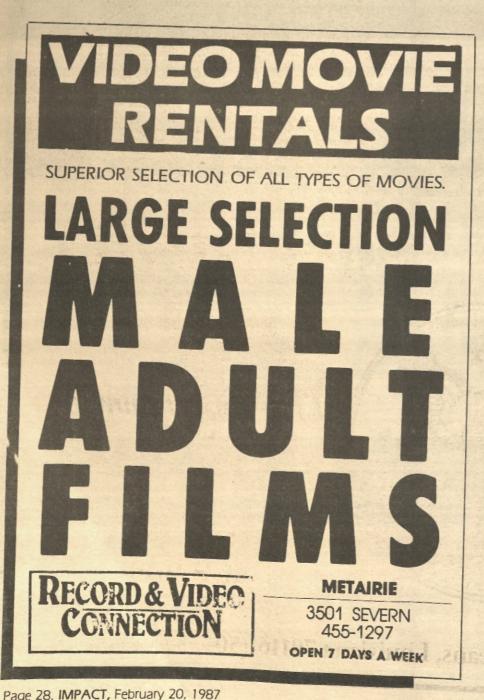
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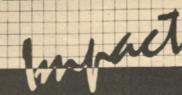


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At Vera Cruz we concentrate on great food and atmosphere. We don't have time to sell stocks and shares. Once you come to us you don't have to bother with the chainies. So hurry and join us. Choose from our wonderfully extensive menu of grilled steak, chicken and seafood, plus fajitas and margaritas.

> 7537 MAPLE STREET 866-1736 Tuesday-Saturday 5-10:30 p.m. 1141 DECATUR STREET 561-8081 Tuesday-Thursday 5:30-10:30 p.m. Friday 5:30-Midnight Saturday Noon-Midnight Sunday Noon-9 p.m.





Life Upon The Wicked Stage



here have been several attempts in recent years to elevate the American popular song—as it existed before the triumph of Rock—to a position of higher cultural regard, almost to art song status. One such attempt was composed Alec Wilder's informative series for NPR (and his lengthy, serious study of the major figures in popular songwriting before 1950); another was a highly admirable recorded survey of pre-rock popular music issued by the Smithsonian a couple of years ago. If the art of the American popular song is an endangered species, and I believe it is, it is a form that is kept alive not so much ny new writers as by a dozen or so performers whose vocal artistry and distinguished careers continue to win new audiences for intelligent music.

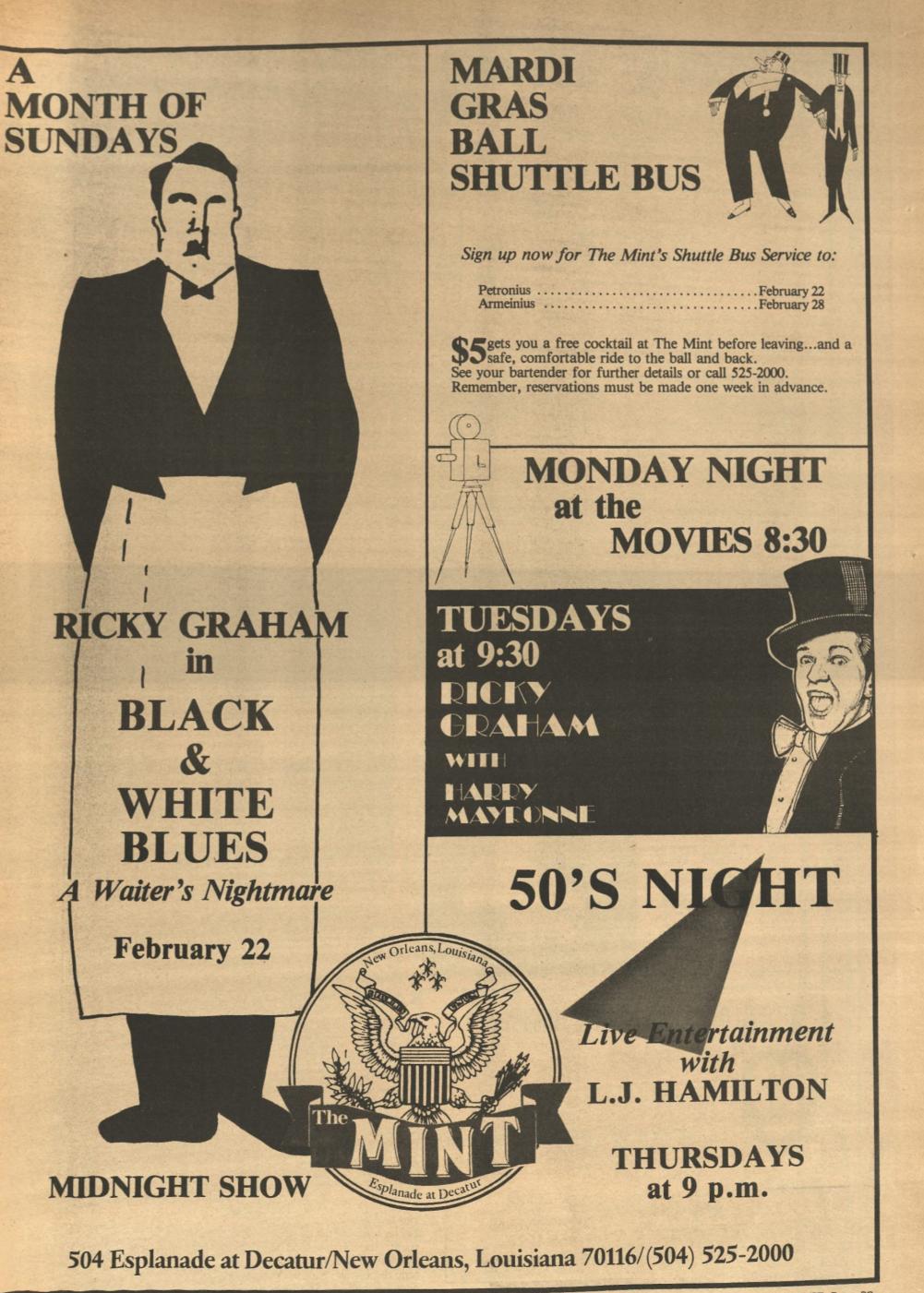
About once a year, the Blue Room of the Fairmont Hotel features one of these divas of popular song, and the great Carmen McRae will be performing the shows nightly at the club through March 1. Throughout her lengthy career. Miss McRae has been chiefly identified as a jazz singer. She started in the forties as a band vocalist with Count Basie and Mercer Ellington. But she is by no means limited to that field; she is at much at home with a Jerome Kem ballad as with blues like "Good Morning Heartache" or a jazz standard like "Skylark. Like all great singers, McRae has a unique quality, and it is this quality that the plains her versatility and range of material. This quality is a deep respect for lymps her performances always offer an intelligent insight into what a song means. In all the many recordings of hers I've heard, I recall few instances of scat singing. Yeshe does have that improvisational ability that defines a jazz singer, along with

plains her versatility and range of material. This quality, and it is this quality that explains her versatility and range of material. This quality is a deep respect for lynns her performances always offer an intelligent insight into what a song means. In all the many recordings of hers I've heard, I recall few instances of scat singing. Yes she does have that improvisational ability that defines a jazz singer, along with considerable, disciplined technical facility. But McRae never seems to dazzle with technical virtuosity like Sarah Vaughan, or impress with impossibly difficult phrasing like Fitzgerald (I've never felt Ella had any idea what the words of a song meant). Yet Carmen never becomes so histrionically involved in the lyncs the performances become as much acting as singing, like Peggy Lee who seems to find a new character for each song.

With Carmen McRae, the poetry seems to come first—and she may be the best friend a lyricist could have. She is a remarkable, unique artists, and I hope that everyone interested in the art of the popular song will take advantage of this all-too-rare opportunity to see and hear her. As the Carnival season approaches, area theatree are to include

As the Carnival season approaches, area theatres are trying to get in a few more performances before Mardi Gras madness completely robs audiences away. Tulane University is offering a Buzz Podewell production of Taming of the Shrew. Regular theatregoers know to expect the unexpected from Podewell's Shakespeare, for the director has previously given us a Twelfth Night about up town New Orleanians and a Romeo and Juliet about the problem of contemin porary teenage suicides. He will have to get pretty far out to top the last Shrew in the city—a CAC production with a male Kate and a roller-skating bear.

UNO is presenting a program of Horton Foote one-acts. Foote is living proof that if one keeps plugging away diligently, he will eventually reach a certain level of respectability. Fancy Foote works in recent years have included *Tender Mercies* and *The Trip to Bountiful* on film, and there are two plays currently playing in New York. His recent stature may be the last gasp of the Texas-chic movies ment. And this weekend, the Bayou Dinner Theatre is opening Neil Simon's *The Prisoner of Second Avenue*, one of the seemingly countless Kleenex plays (unterly disposable) Simon cranked out before he and the critics began taking him seriously with the Brighton Beach Trilogy.





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## QUEEN ARMEINIUS XIX GRANTS MELBA A ROYAL

M elba was so excited at the news; of course, it was a second of the Eleusinian Mysteries that govern Carnival practice one of my own young daughters—a little girl I had watched years, grow up into a buxom, full-figured—very full-figured in short my little girl actually become a monster of femininity. Queen Armeinius XIX. The last time Melba had a real queen Austrian bitch that married dear Louis Bourbon, but then you let's go back to 'tite Earline and the famous yearly state dinner the which she was honored by all the gueens from earlier years. of which she was honored by all the queens from earlier years of Here's what Melba learned.

Earl Punch, oh, it's so hard for me not to call her Earline years—well, she was officially welcomed and accepted as Queen on 12 February 1987. The royal dinner, the soiree de reine Throne Room of Wendel's Restaurant on Esplanade and Burgung the last minute was provided graciously by Punkin, a popular and weak King of another year; he can serve, and has, many a queen, Of course, this is not strictly traditional for a King to serve a with supper, but everyone wanted him as close as possible; even ing for a little service later on, but I digress. But back to Queen E She was presented with the Roya Scroll of Proclamation during glorious Queen from the preceding 19 years presented her with a hand and a word of advice about how to be of recel because of the hand and a word of advice about how to be of regal bearing for the her coronation. This was her official notice and the beginning of her public life as Queen Armeinius XIX began at that moment I was privy to a bit of the ceremony and was delighted to see so knew. I never realized that they had all finally been incoronated the cession to the happy and much caused the

Melba was once married to a King of Armeinius, I had never realized that they had all finally been incoronated to a Melba was once married to a King of Armeinius, I had never realized to a King of Barstools and kneeling at price details poses of a royal rosary or two during Mardi Gras, had actually official Queens of the organization. Armeinius is the third oldest knew and be loved for its tradition of satire henceth the shirts loved for its tradition of satire-beneath-the-skirts, and these old friends funloving and happy girls.



The secret ceremony of presenting the Queen with her proclamation is constant to anyone but the previous rulers, i.e., Queens, of Armeinius. Rich with to anyone but the previous rulers, i.e., Queens, of Armeinius. Rich with the state the provide the state of the provide the promise of a dainty pen dipped in nummingoird nectar, she was given the formation and allowed to snap a few carefully guarded photographs. For teen years, this group of aristocratic ladies has met and welcomed the Queen to the Queens Guild which was founded in 1977. Armeinius was founded ed in 1969 and has, during its existence, come to be known as the Momus of Carnival clubs. After the ceremonies, the Queens got a little hootched and as all know, loose lips can sink ships and nothing is more fun than an evening ship sinking and gossipy reminisince; some of the former Queens have gone their heavenly reward and some are now domiciled out of town, but those s alive and in good health attended this year's petit souper so there were twe

them shrieking in the room as I had a few little nips of scotch in the public are I later asked Queen Earline what her qualifications for being selected by the Captain as this year's Queen Armeinius? She twisted her enormous bulk on m sofa and with a demure smile, peeked coyly over her bone china demitasse coffee and said, "Hawd work, hawd work. By the amount of work ya do for be club and ya havta hold office at one pernt in the club and how many years w been inna club." I was quite impressed with this sudden, newly found chic The gal was already a professional interviewee and she's only been Queened since

"What actually goes on, dear, at the dinner party after you get your proclame tion?" I asked sweetly, ears instinctively flattening back, ready to pounce on a juicy morsel of gossip. Queen Earline smiled and clamped down with a bone breaking clunk. She was not going to spill any beans even to Melba. So I changed the subject. "Are you excited at being this year's Queen?"

Fins and Feathers Your Complete Pet Headquarters

"Kinda," she giggled, shaking like a huge green aspic beneath her pullover. Regaining her composure and royal attitude, she told me that this year's ball might become as famous or infamous as some of the past balls, such as the Great Disasters Ball and The Cunt Ball, both of which are legend now and won so many AGGI awards.

"What's your advice for aspiring Queens?" "Well, join a club and woik hawd." Giggle. "An' then you become Queen." Another giggle

Now that you have become a real Queen of a real krewe, will we still see the old Earl Punch or will your royal status change you? "Naw," she said, laughing, "Not exactly. I'll still have my black husbands, my full-figure and matchin' sense of humor." Once a Queen, always a Queen, but this time she gets to wear a real rhinestone crown.

Melba was enchanted with her royal visitor and is looking forward to an even more Queenly Earline. Good luck, girl—don't let your wig get caught on anything or your wig slip off. Hail and Long Live Queen Armeinius XIX—Earline Punch, a Nint' Ward girl who made good.—M.C.

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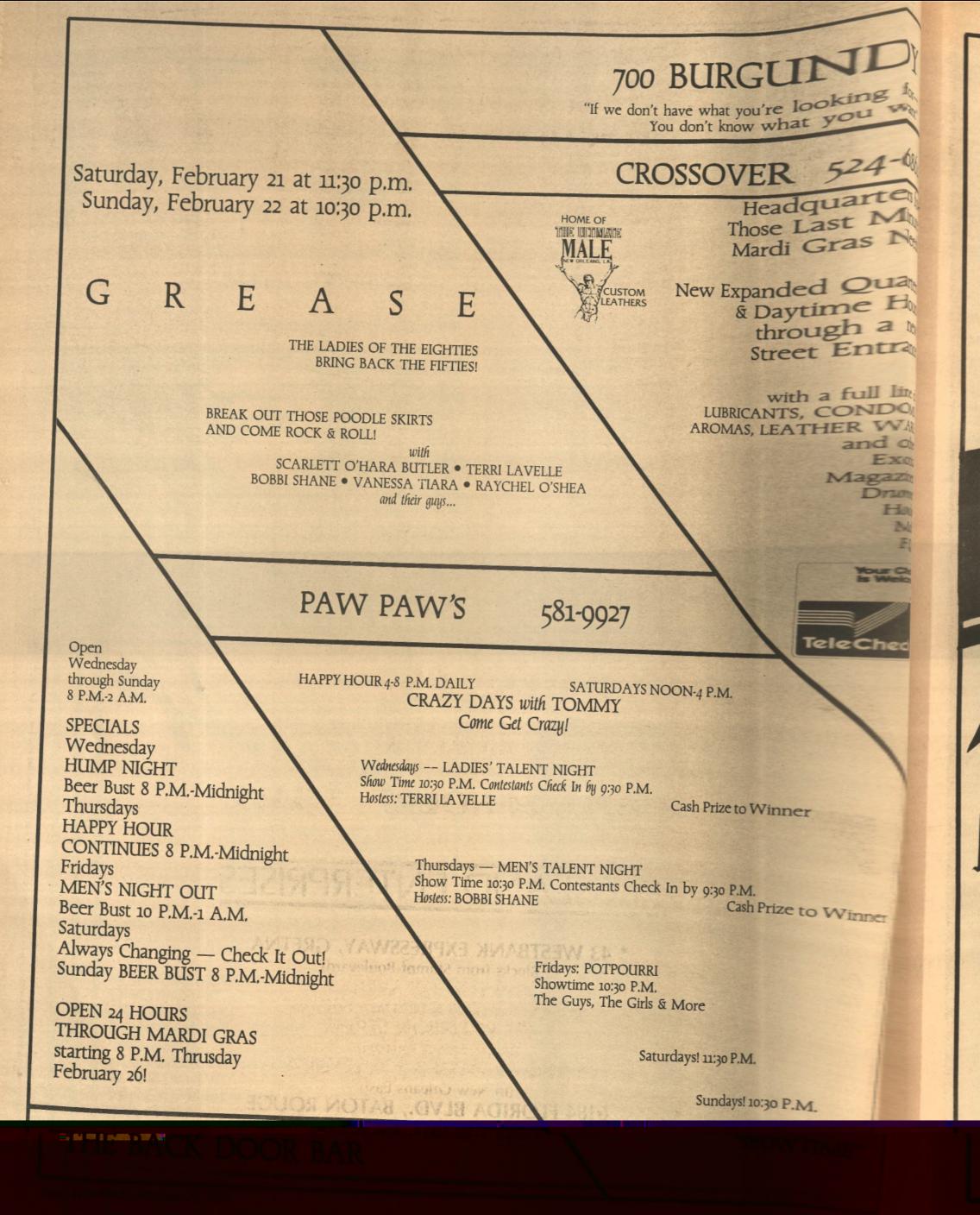


MISS JONES WAITING-IN VAIN, AS IT TURNED OUT-FOR THE KREWE OF TRASH; PHOTO BY TOM GORE

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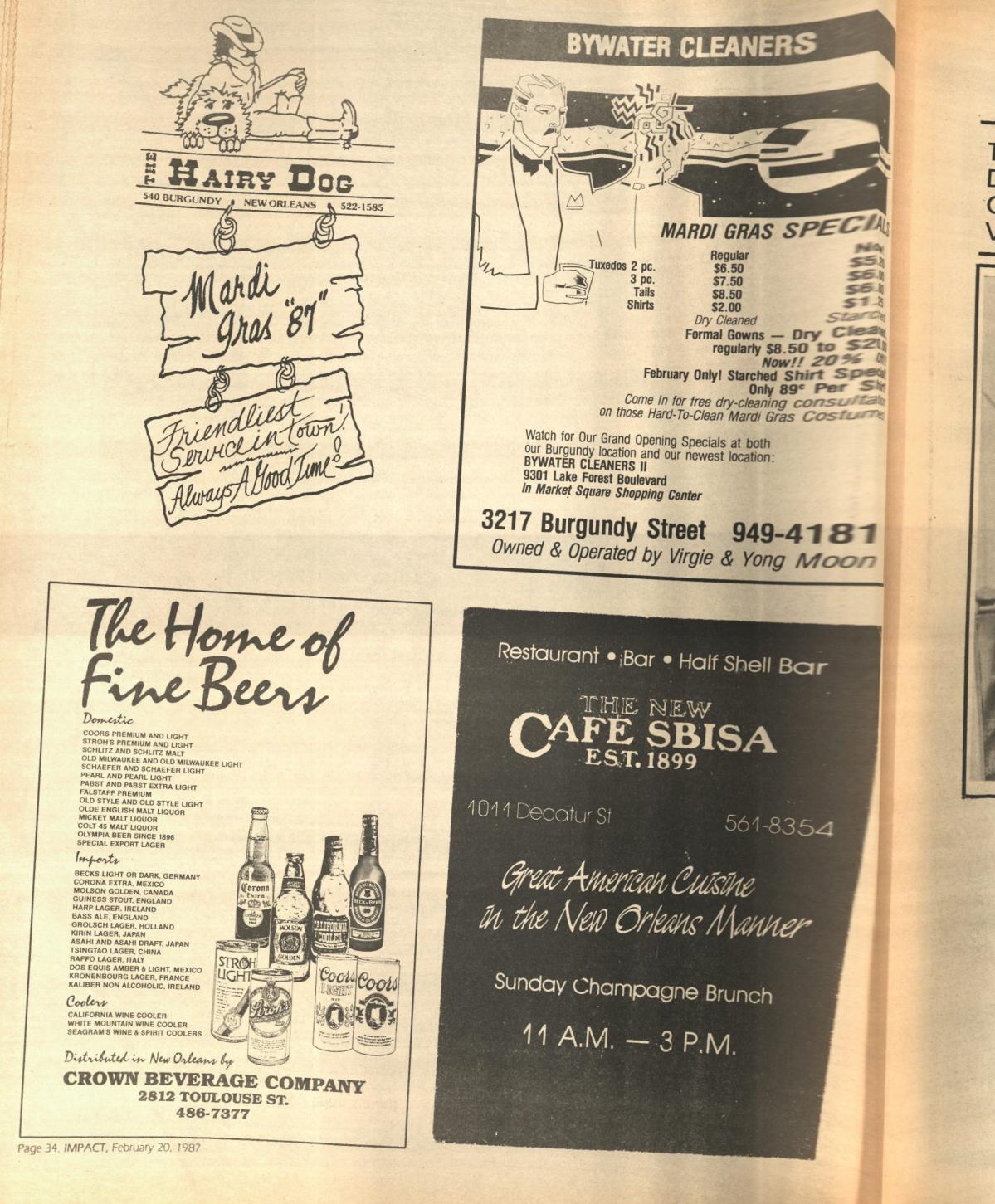
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1 LULIUNA



Take It From Mildred: Don't Miss An Issue Of Impact Why Should You?



PHOTOGRAPH BY RICARDO PECCORINI

That's odd, I sent Veda down to the restaurant not half an hour ago to pick me up a copy of Impact, a slice of pie, some iced tea and a few chicken wings...and she hasn't come back yet! Sometimes I think I might have spoiled Veda...She always gets to see Impact first, even before I do. You know I met my first husband, Mr. Pierce, through Impact's Personals and when we started dating, he took me to all those exotic nightspots we'd seen advertised and I started shopping at all the smart shops that advertise with them and I started following all the local and national news, and then...well, Mr. Pierce met Mrs. Biederhof and our marriage broke up and so I took out a Classified. You can't imaginel Everyone who answered looked like either Eve Arden or Zachary Scottl What luck! I was dating every night! That's not something every woman my age can say...oh there's Veda now. Well, don't miss an issue of Impact. I don't



## BRITISH AIDS NEWS

From the DAIR Update, newsletter of the Documentation of AIDS Issues and Research Foundation, Inc., January issue.

Scientists at the Centre for Applied Microbiology and Research (CAMR) in Britain are developing a potential cure for AIDS. The unnamed drug is claimed to be ten times more powerful than AZT. Mr. Wensley Haydon-Bailey, chairman of Porton International, has been given exclusive rights to market the product by the Depart-ment of Health. Mr. Haydon-Bailey states "We believe it is the most potent antiviral in the world." In vitro, the compound stopped the AIDS virus from infecting T-4 lymphocytes by blocking the enzyme reverse transcriptase, which the virus used to take

A Home Office Statistical Bulletin of the British National Health Service has shown that heroin offenders are increasing in number by 30% per year. Meanwhile, Dr. Michael Adler, an AIDS specialist at Middlesex Hospital Medical School, warns that 10% of drug addicts now have AIDS antibodies in their blood. He suggests that a national health education program be started now, pointing to the fact that although health officials knew of the risk to gay men when only 4% of London's gay male population had antibodies, no education program was launched until 1986, when 25%

According to a confidential Whitehall report, stringent health checks for all visitors to Britain from three black African states may be introduced in order to halt the spread of HIV. A secret investigation ordered by Sir Geoffrey Howe, Foreign Secretary, has resulted in alarming reports from Zambia, Tanzania and Uganda. The Nairobi Standard said that Mrs. Thatcher's government was now perilously close to being accused of blatant racism. The Nairobi Daily Nation reported on October 2 that the Ugandan government has threatened to subject people arriving from Britain to tests for the AIDS virus if Britain introduces tests for travelers from east and central Afircan states. A statement issued October 1 by the Ugan-dan Ministry of Health condemned the British move, declaring: "It should be pointed out that AIDS is a universal problem and not just restricted to Central Africa, or Uganda for that matter." [Sort of reminds you of what gay men have been trying to tell everyone else for the last four years or

In a related story, a research program carried out by the South African Chamber of Mines [!] has discovered that 4% of the mineworkers recruited from Malawi for employment in South African gold and coal mines have been found to be

## WEST VIRGINIA LESBIAN FORCED TO QUIT JOB

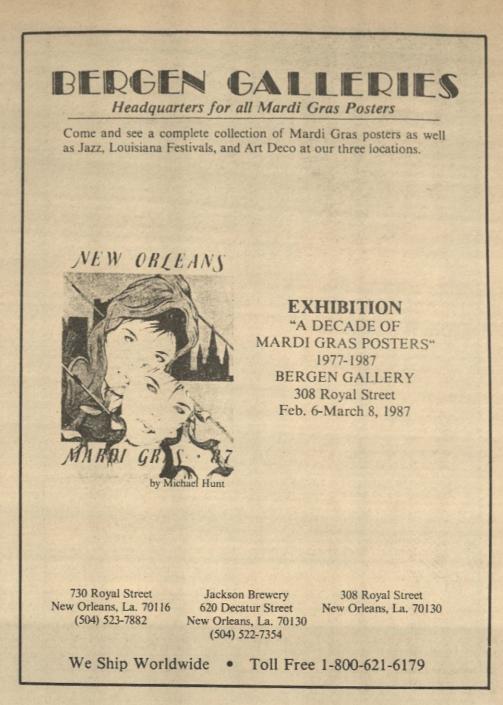
The West Virginia Supreme Court has ruled against reinstatement for a teacher who was pressured to resign her job because of allegations of lesbianism; the high court decision upheld a lower court ruling. In 1983, Linda Conway, a teacher at a kindergarten in Hampshire County, W.Va., resigned after the local community had formed ranks against her. Parents had been complaining for three years about her "masculine appearance," as well as an alleged relationship with another woman teacher. In 1982 the same parents had circulated a petition condemning Conway's "way of life [as] not morally acceptable or in the best interest of the children." Subsequently, four hundred people attended a county school board meeting to oppose Conway's continued employment as a teacher.

At the same time, the state Attorney General issued an opinion that school boards have the right to ascertain a teacher's sexuality from public opinion alone, as well as the right to dismiss any reputed homosexual on the grounds of 'immorality.' Conway appealed to the state Supreme Court, arguing that she resigned under duress, that the lower court jury had not been adequately instructed about the law of duress, and that she was entitled to reinstatement and back pay. The West Virginia Supreme Court upheld the lower court ruling against her, stating that they could not conclude that "the jury verdict was contrary to the evidence.'

## L.A. ARCHDIOCESE CANS AIDS EDUCATION

The Archidocese of Los Angeles, the country's largest, has withdrawn its support from a program targeted at Hispanic and Latin parishioners because informational workshops included explicit discussion of condoms as a way of containing the spread of AIDS. Said Archbishop Roger Mahoney: "Contrary to recent reports [what recent reports?]...the Roman Catholic Church does not approve the use of condoms. In the issue of AIDS, such use implies either heterosexual promiscuity or homosexual activit The Church approves of neither." Church officials continue to maintain that celibacy was a preferable preventative to the use of condoms.

New Orleans





## ORGANIZATIONS

cause of space limitations, we cannot publish detailed descriptions of organizations: name, purpose, address and name of contact person and phone number are sufficient LAGPAC

(Louisiana Gay Political Action Caucus) POB 53075, New Orleans, LA 70153. For information call 523-3922 or 525-0932.

Dignity/NO POB 50723, New Orleans, LA 70150. Coffee House open to all each Friday, 8-10 p.m. at St. Louis Community Center, 1022 Barracks. Sunday Mass 4 p.m. at St. Vincent de Paul Chapel, 3037 Dauphine. 945-1586 or 488-0355. Grace Fellowship in Christ Jesus, POB 70555, New Orleans, LA 70172. Meetings at 1913 Dauphine Street . Counseling by appointment. 944-9836.

AIDS SERVICES N.O. AIDS Task Force 522-AIDS 529-3009 Speakers' Bureau 529-3009

Support Groups 
 Support Groups
 899-7185 after 6 p.m.

 For PWA's
 899-7185 after 6 p.m.

 For families, lovers and friends of PWA's
 948-7573

 For persons at risk or worried about AIDS
 899-6558

 Community Relief for People With AIDS
 948-4558; 943-1460

 New Onlocation State AIDS
 948-4558; 943-1460

New Orleans Women Against AIDS 891-2642

Metropolitan AIDS Services Inc. 948-2556; 897-6961; 443-2350.

New Orleans Gay Men's Chorus.

Open rehearsals Tuesday 7:30 St. Marks 1130 North Ram-part St. 522-8081 or 822-2019.

Project Lazarus, (504) 949-3609, Monday-Friday, 9 a.m.-5 p.m. 949-3609. Contact person: Katie Quigley.

Sherwood Foundation for Crippled Children

Wally Sherwood or Eddie Cunningham. 1035-A St. Peter, New Orleans, LA 70116-3014; 504-568-8351.

Crescent Gay Nudists Serious inquiries only. Please call 524-9270 or 895-5112 or write CCN, POB 70903, N.O. La. 70172.

The Adult Learning Center Free school for adults. Reading, math and other basic sub-jects. Also G.E.D. preparation. Classes 9 a.m.-2 p.m., Monday-Friday for persons 18 or older. Call 522-8290. The Adult Learning Center, 400 North Rampart. First Unitarian Church of New Orleans

Gay and Lesblan Task Force Services at First Church, Sundays, 10:30 a.m., 1800 jefferson Avenue (across from Newman School). Call 895-8364 for further information.

N.O.A.G.L.E.S.

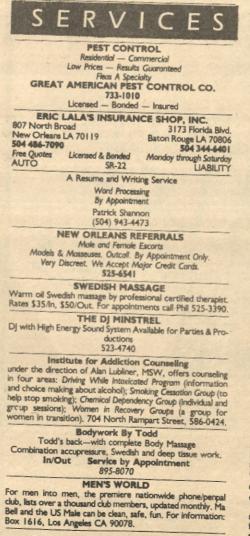
An organization of lesbians and gays in the scientific, engineering and computer and other high tech fields; meets monthly. POB 2265, Slidell LA 70459; information at 897-9419 (Bob) or 1-641-8955 (Ed).

Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays, Local chapter which meets on the second Thursday of each month at 1022 Barracks Street at the St. Louis Communi-ty Center. For more information, call Molly and Doug Webster, 891-3866, sponsoring parents.

New fellowship of lesblans and gays forming to provide support, encouragement, and spiritual growth, with linkage to national gay church. Call Larry at 588-5578 or Karen at 949-6414.

A social network of gays and lesbians in St. Tammany Parish is now forming. For more information, write Net-work POB 2453, Slidell LA 70459.

Depressed? Need someone to talk to? Tired of living? We care. Call LIFELINE 368-2000. 24 hours a day. A leather-social club is now accepting applications for new members. If you are interested in leather, and can be an active member, come to our beer bust at Lucille's on Fridays from 10 to 1. Talk to our members, and find out if you measure up to become a member of a new mens'



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### PEDOPHILIA, STUDY OF;

Thesis for Ph.D., seeking correspondence, views of pederast, survey completion comments and/or experiences. Privacy and confidentiality assured, James Garber, POB 2204, Hoya Station, Georgetown University, Washington, D.C. 20057. USED GAY BOOKS WANTED

We buy previously enjoyed gay, lesbian and feminist books. Call Alan, Faubourg Marigny Bookstore, 600 Frenchmen, New Orleans, 504-943-9875

MALE DANCER

MALE DANCER Fantastic opportunity for one individual to train and perform in local ethnic dance company. Must be athletic and interested in self-expression through the art of dance. Contact John Rodi at 529-4676. (2/20)

CO-AUTHOR FOR BEST SELLER WANTED Need dedicated coauthor for whatever it takes to complete and publish best selier New Orleans story with mass appeal. This is not ego but sincere determination. Share proceeds. Are you the one? Serious Replies to Box 2-20-HB.

Friendly, healthy, honest, goodlooking man, 33, seeks ac-commodation in French Quarter, February 26-March 9 in ex-change for accommodation for open date at my Victorian home in San Francisco. Call or write Ted Smith, 729 Oak Street, San Francisco CA 94117; (415) 552-3038. (2/6) AUTHENTIC NUN'S HABIT

Am looking to purchase authentic nun's habit, size 18, with matching head veil or have one made by experienced seamstress. Reply to: POB 70946, New Orleans LA 70172. National Institutes of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, Bethesda MD, seeks males with Kapoai's sarcoma who have not previously had an opportunistic infection to participate in research study with investigational drugs. Have primary care physician contact Margaret Megill (301) 496-7196 or Barbara Baird (301) 496-9565.

EXHIBITIONISTS ... Can't come to Mardi Gras this year. Want to receive or buy photos of naked men on the streets during Mardi Gras. Any type of photo is fine. Make me copies of your hot shots, please. David, #2506, 3200 N. Lake Shore Drive, Chicago IL 60657. (2/20)

Seeking Capital Investor/Business Partner Sales and marketing professional, with established local clientele, seeks investors with 50k, capital or collateral, to pur-chase established retail business in Quarter. Terms, interest negotiable. Annual volume 250k, potential 350-450. Write Impact Box 1-23-HD for prospectus or call 737-3458.

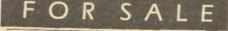
ROOMMATES

Near Lakefront: reliable roommate needed to share 2 bedroom apartment off West End Blvd. \$175 plus half utilities. Call Brian at 282-4503. (2/6)

Need roommate to share Marrero apartment. Male or female to share with 24-year old GWM. Looking for responsi-ble person 18-30. Nonsmoker. Contact at POB 1843, Mar-rero LA 70073 or 348-1317. I will also consider movingto your Westside residence. (2/6)

GWM looking for roommate or possible relationship to share beautifully furnished three-bedroom, three bath home. Must be responsible and have a good personality. Call 456-6929 after 6 p.m. or all day Sunday or Tuesday. Let's Carroliton Town House rofessional male to share 2 BR, 2 bath townhouse in Car-

rollton; central alr/heat, pool, furnished. Near I-10, five minutes from Quarter, off street parking. \$200 plus half utilities. Call Larry 488-0234 between 7-10 a.m. or 7-10 p.m. on weekends, (2/6)



PASS CHRISTIAN ISLES: Rustic custom-built 2-bed 2-bath home with large living area with cathedral ceilings, hard-wood floors, fireplace. Ground floor studio apartment adja-cent to 20 x 40 pool with privacy fence! Stove, refrigerator, washer and dryer included. \$95,000. Camille Tate Realty, Specializing in Preferred Properties on the Mississippi Gulf Coast. (601) 452-4416. (2/6) BYWATER DOUBLE 726-28 LESSEPS

Five room owner's unit with built-in kitchen, new wiring, cop-per plumbing, all sheetrocked, five Hunter ceiling fans, large yard; three room rental unit (rents for \$275). \$76,000; 774.28 726-28 Lesseps Street. For sale by owner-agent, 945-7698

many	Beautiful Vintage Japanese Silk colors & designs	Kimonos \$35 and up
3917	FUTONIA Magazine Street	899-4356
	BUYING BOOKS	

Buying fin Magazine Saturday.	Street Bo	book c	ollection 4222 1	s and n	ersonal 10-6	libraries. Monday-
THE R. LANSING MICH.						

Env Calas I ata la Basselle	1	
For Sale: Lots In Beautifu	I Downtown Dlamon	d Head
31 × 101 × 168 × 130		
	5	6,000
61 x 130 x 80 x 134		E 000
	3	5,800
56 x 363 x 100 x 362	\$	3.500
Some owner financing smillet	la an Barris a se	3,300
Some owner financing availab	e on all of the above lot	s. For in-
formation call Gary Clay at	522 6200 an Dannie	101

counseling Coastal Gulf Property at 1.601.355.0188 For Sale: House In Diamond Head

3 bedrooms, 2 baths, dining room, sliding glass doors in dining room and living room opening onto beautiful secluded deck. Completely private wooded area. Modern kitchen with ishwasher, garbage disposal and refrigerator with ice maker. room with washer/dryer hookups. Central Indoor utility air/heat with ceiling fan in master bedroom. Track lights in din-ing room and living room. Less than 3 years old. Priced below appraisal at \$59,500. Lot size 61 x 101 x 90 x 130. Call Gary

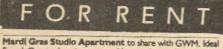
appraisal at \$59,500. Lot size 61 x 101 x 90 x 150. Cae Clay at 523-6200 or Bonnie King at 1-601-255-9188. GREAT WEEKENDER! Very private and cozy furnished cottage, secluded and beautifully landscaped fenced yard 81 x 100. Located in well maintained and heavily wooded

eighborhood near downtown Waveland and beaches. Fully furnished, appliances included. \$36,000. Worth a day's visit to see! Camille Tate Realty, specializing in preferred properties on the Mississippi Gulf Coast (601) 452-4416. (2/6) \$150 Down — \$150 Month per lot, 17 adjacent wooded lots in the city of Waveland, approximately 50' X 160' each, on city street with city water and sewerage. Start your own compound, buy with your friends. Begin your country life style. Camille Tate Realty, specializing in preferred properties on the Mississippi Gulf Coast (601) 452-4416. (2/6)

Fabulous Renovation — Designers Showcase This is a total renovation, from the wide pine floors to the beamed cathedral ceiling, 16 foot. Exposed brick fireplace, liv-ing room, dining room and bedroom. Kitchen has brick counters which are polished and sealed; kitchen also has custom cypress cabinets and all built-ins. The bath has sexy marble and mirrored cabinets. All done quite tastefully. For more information or appointments to view, please call Malcolm O'Hara, 866-4500, (2/20) AUDUBON BROKERS, INC.

SOLOFLEX

Great condition Soloflex machine for sale. Call Dave, 523-2423. \$350 and it's yours! (1/23)



French Quarter location, reasonable rate, four night minimum. Prepaid, not refundable. Call J.B. 523-1447. (2/6) FRENCH OUARTER

Large one bedroom slave quarter apartment on historic Tennessee Williams patie with swimming pool and washer/dryer. Excellent for single resident or out-of-town frequent visitor. Available February, \$425 monthly with deposit, Optional near-by parking at \$55 monthly. Call Dan 566-0100 or 525-2310. 1014 Dumaine Street. (2/6)

Select Apartments in the Gentilly area. Convenient to UNO and CBD, on busine, adult community, quiet and reasonably priced with excellent security. Must really be seen to be appreciated. Call Jean or Helen, 282-9831. (1/23) It was just a matter of time and now The Nest is for rent

again. Call Gene 943-3861.

Burgundy Street in Bywater, convenient to Quarter, ex-cellent neighbors, clean five-room half double, large rooms, floor furnaces, clothes lockers, stove, storage shed with washer/dryer hookups, yard. \$325, 945-0705, (1/23) \$350 Month

One bedroom apartment with all built-ins, in convenient Faubourg Marigny Triangle. Private parking, large closets. Walk to CBD. Phone 943-1005 for appointment. (1/23) One Block Out of Quarter

One bedroom with applances, heat/air, freshly renovated, patio. \$275/month plus deposit. Call Frank 524-1814 (home) or Bryan 834-9255 (work). (1/23)

Martgny apartment, large one bedroom, large balcony, fur-nished kitchen, AC, \$350/month. Also: efficiency-bedroom, furnished kitchen, bath, AC, \$200-\$275 (matching deposits), water & gas paid. Zimmermann Property Services, 861-4958.

FAUBOURG MARIGNY Nicely renovated apartment in Victorian houses. Hardwood floors, high ceilings, furnished kitchens, AC. 2404 North Rampart: one bedroom, \$285.

715 St. Roch: One-two bedrooms, \$295. 814½ Frenchmen: Two bedrooms, two baths, \$400. Call Keith at 948-3011 or 943-9231. (2/20)

For Rent; Furnished rooms in the French Quarter, includes

kitchens and individual refrigerators in each room. Daily or weekly. Call 566-1021 or 525-4678. (2/20) One bedroom apartment, dishwasher, refrigerator, stove, AC, front porch. \$315. Call 943-2796 or 948-6733 after 6 p.m. and on weekends. (2/20)

Marigny Triangle, by Washington Square, two blocks from Decatur. Studio with sleeping loft. AC, heat, celling fan, fur-nished kitchen, hardwood floors, remodeled, all utilities paid. \$295. 947-0688. (1/23)

FAUBOURG MARIGNY DOUBLE 4 and 5 room apartments, \$275 and \$375/month. Both beautifully renovated: hardwood floors, brick fireplaces, ceiling medallions. Larger apartment has dining room with staircase leading to large carpeted den or bedroom. Kitchen has new ap-pliances, new cabinets and exposed ceiling beams. 246-1134, 242-2285 (1/23) 242-2285. (1/23)

Pass Christian Isles, MS. Charming 2 bedroom, 2 bath house. Fireplace, screened porch, near Henderson Point beaches and bay. \$355 per monthj plus utilities. (601) 452-7803. (2/6)

3323 Burgundy Street in Bywater, excellent neighbors, convenient to Quarter and public transportation; immaculate five-room half double, large rooms, includes stove, floor furnaces, Venetian blinds, floor covering throughout, large enclos-ed private yard, shed, washer/dryer hookups. \$325. 455-6095.

One bedroom apartment, Faubourg Marigny small loft, AC, refrigerator, stove, washer/dryer, patio. \$350/month. Call 943-2796 or 948-6733 after 6 p.m. or on weekends. (2/20)

## MUST BE SEEN

Bright spacious apartment with wall-to-wall carpet, central air/heat, modern kitchen, living room, two bedrooms, study. 210 South Jeff Davis, \$350/month. 891-4350. (2/6) Renovated double in 900 block of Desire, five rooms and bath, double parlors with pocket doors, high ceilings with plaster ceiling medallions, ceiling fans, finished floors, new kit-

chens, insulated, \$350. 816 Desire. Living room, three bedrooms, new kitchen, bath and large inside utility room, central heat. \$310 plus water. Near Country Club. 711 Louisa. One bedroom apartments.

Call Robyn 948-3011 or 947-2086. (2/6)

Westbank Apartment Algiers

2 bedroom I bath, large living room, furnished kitchen, central A/H, ceiling fans, washer/dryer hookups. \$350 plus \$225 deposit, 392-1795. (2/6)

Half Double 925 Port Street in Marigny. Two bedrooms, yard, living room, kitchen, bath. \$300. 891-5881. (2/6)

Furnished apartment, lower Garden District, Three blocks off St. Charles, nicely furnished, large kitchen with plenty of cabinets, all-ceramic-tile bath, front balcony, AC & heat, 13' foot ceilings, security deposit. \$250/month. 834-4026. (2/6 French Quarter

1136 Bourbon: upper slave quarter, 2 rooms, kitchen, bath, heat and air; no lease, security deposit, \$250. 918 Bourbon: upper front, 2 large rooms, kitchen, bath, heat

& air, iron door entrance; no lease, security deposit, \$350. 922 Bourbon: front apartment, 3 large rooms, kitchen, bath, heat & air; no lease, security desposit, \$375. 725 Dumaine: apt. G, slave quarter, 2 rooms, kitchen, bath, heat & air; no lease, security deposit. \$250. 834-4026 (2/6)

PERSONAL

Irascible, bookish, slim, middle-aged Ganda bottom near Flesh Quarter, not a sugar da friend/companion to share concerts, outings and maybe innings, maybe not. Lonely GWM, would like to meet other long BWM, for friendly friendly get togethers. 5 Its lbs, brown hair, blue eyes, open to any kined of Easygoing. Call Frank 246-3465 anytime. Logether soon (1/2)

billion together soon. (1/23) BIWM Married, Athletic, Handsome. Straig pearance, seeks married, intelligent. straighter handsome, professional for longternm friendshoe Box 279, 3701 Division Street, Metalinie, LA together soon, (1/23) Straig BALL ESCORT NEEDED

BALL ESCORT NEEDED Nice young white male transvestite. geodesic feminate, and very pretty, seeks female esta-tickets to gay Mardi Gras balls. Prefer professional lady age 35-45. Not into drugs or booge. POB New Orleans LA 70172. (2/6)

GWM, professional, 27. 6'. 155 lbs... brown h eyes, mustache, goodlooking, seeks same for im-posible relationship. No fats, fems or blacks, seep phone, letter for reply. Impact 2-6-GP.

46-year-old GWM wishes to meet bi-couple him come out of closet. Write Boxholder POE. New Orleans LA 70150. (2/6)

Divorced WM, 42 (appears 35), tall. Harreso resemblance, seeks other very masculane separated or divorced WM 30-40 who shares sionment with bar scene and desires a life manual apart from same Married apart from same. Married respond... if you can re-see yourself obtaining freedom to pursue such love, fidelity, concomitant to one who can demand same. Hit a chord! Write POB 23283. Handle 70183. (2/20)

GWF, 34, 5'2", 175 lbs., quite shy, wanting an oriental woman to begin as friends and latter some more. Send name, age, telephone number, and shor ter stating what you are looking for. Impact 2-20-CM.

Professional GWM, 27, seeks young GWMM for term relationship. Must be masculine; not into bar so I love reading, long walks on the beach, cogether Reply Impact Box 2-20-T.

### DOMINATION & DISCIPLINE

Attention: Submissive Women, Madness has taken to sanity has lost its appeal. Submissive females experience fantasies. Succumb to a master who can be both understanding. One who knows your thoughts and controlled by your own thoughts of desire. Enter inter-real world, I have the skills and equipment. All families plored to your tolerance. Give in to your most and desires: domestic training, restraint, immgation, tion, tickling, footbooth worship, hot wax, etc. Your and ins starts now: reveal your doctors Ing starts now: reveal your darkest secrets, to my effort mechanical telephone slave at 524-6971. (2/20) GWM, 23, seeks GWM 23-40 near Boutte area. date and possibly find a roommate. Tell me about yourse I'll share myself. Letter a must; send SASE to POE 45 Houma LA 70361. Waiting to meet you and have fur. Dirty talkin' Lord Master: hot Mind/hot Mar. black/blue, moustache; non-reciprocating in base 949-6842. Wants dominance over one special see a moustache/beard, docile eyes; omnipresent subserve naked obedience to 18" dog leash, dog colliar, dogslave to ing; safe French. (1/23)

BWM, 22, 5'10", 130 lbs., brown eyes, brown har, so college student, seeks goodlooking BWM or GWM. But for friendship and possible relationship. Nio faits or bas Open to safe sex. Photo preferred respond soon, mp

## BLACK LOVER/FRIEND WANTED Me, 25 year old masculine professional Gwvm, 622 Me, 25 year old masculine professional Gwvm, 622 for a good times relationship. Letter with phone phone same. Fed up with bars, games, being alone. No drag drag queens or femmes. Sincere only, please. With the bolk 806 Governor Nicholls, NO LA 70116. (1/23)

To Whom It May Concern To Whom It May Concern Let's cut through all the bull I am 44 years old blace 5'6'', salt and peper hair, loving, caring and longer looking for a father/son relationship with a young Brits street hustler, to age 21. I offer my home. The factor name, an adoption if things work out. Oh yes tion; no drugs or users. If you have been kickled out. The out, rejected, used or abused, or are about to be about yourself; name, address, telephone, photo. Letter

about yourself: name, address, telephone, photo, I will c tact or write all, Dad, POB 640722, Kenner LA 700

Humble man needs leading lady. Boxholder, POB 6415 Kenner LA 70064. (2/6)

Like all kinds of tit-oriented activities, light to heavy. INTO TITS?

OBITUARIES

CITY

users (including poppers). Write POB 2364. Side

DAVID ROBERTSON

died 4 February 1987

Member of de Sade & Men and the New Orleans Gay Men's Chorus

