

February 4, 1987

Dear Lou

Today I'm going to tell you about a film that I saw last night and urge you to see it. It is a French film called Ménage and stars 3 of Europe's very top stars.

The American equivalent of the stars would be like seeing Dustin Hoffman, Paul Newman and Barbara Streisand Beija film together. It is the wildest film I've ever seen and is very funny. Fast action and the most preposterous sort of things I've ever seen. As soon as it gets onto video I'll have a copy for my own little film library.

The opening scene takes place in a waterfront dive bar. The husband, a little, bold, Mr. Milquetoast type, is taking a verbal beating from the tough but sort of attractive younger wife. She, in gutter language, is giving him hell. "If I could just get a bath. My panties stink. You no good son of a bitch. Ever since I married you my life has been hell." She raves on and on until he looks properly contrite and only can murmur "But, I love you." At this point a huge hulking coon man - big, beefy, with a ^{carp} tattoo of a ship in full sail on his chest - walks over and knocks the woman on her ass. He takes a wad of money out of his pocket and hands it to her (she is on the floor) and says "Shut up, you slut - Take this money and get yourself some clean underwear. How dare you talk to him like this."

(2)

He then sits down by the little husband and puts his arm around him and tries to put the make on him. It soon becomes apparent that the big bulky guy is gay and the little drip is straight and afraid of him. I won't spoil it for you by telling you more, but it is the wildest film I've ever seen. I'm sure it will be playing in S.F. You must see it! I took my family last night - Guy, John and Lee. (My treat) and they all loved it and kept saying "I can't believe I'm seeing this." "It is outrageous!" "Oh, my God!" "Wow!"

Suddenly the film was over and we realized that we were so engrossed that the entire 1 1/2 hours had passed.

I talked today to my film expert and he saw it at the Cannes Film Festival (he goes every year) in the European version. He raved about it too. Packed houses all over Europe with people standing in line to see it, but it is doing very little business in U.S.A. Simply too rough for U.S. audience. Our version has edited a bit to keep from an X rating. U.S. rating is R.

This is not an erotic film - not an intellectual film - not a drama. It is almost black humor. The most crazy mixed up thing I've seen. Ménage is French for "mixture", so the title is very apt.

Sorry to rave so much. But treat yourself to this film! Will call soon!

Eldon

P.S. To avoid crowded theaters! You may want to wait and see it when it comes to the U.S. soon.

E. Irving Pl

Milwaukee, WI 53202

Jan 27, 1987

Dear Lou,

You won't learn a lot from this article, but every little bit helps. We already know that about 1 out of 3 priests are gay, or at least that has always been my personal estimate and the fact that some so-called "Gays" are reverting to "straight" for fear of AIDS does not surprise me. So, what else is new?

Thank you for sending your book. Lou, I'm flattened to all hell about the inscription. Had forgotten that I was the "first" person in whom you confide, but then remembered back and do remember you telling me that you wanted to talk with me and remember that you said you had never told anyone before, so I guess I am first. How about that?

What is more important ~~is~~ the quality of the writing. Lou, I've been telling you for years that you are a damned fine writer and this little book proves it in spades. It is excellent! Beginning with the 2nd paragraph I was most impressed with sentence structure, lucidity, clearness and your transitions throughout the book are great. A hell of a job of writing. I'm proud of you!

Now - get your ass busy on the auto biography!

(over)

Can't you think of anyone but Hess
as a successor teacher? He doesn't fit
for several reasons. Too old - Not bright
enough - etc. Hess has a tendency to want
to ruin everything he touches. He will take
a perfectly good idea, push it around 180°
until it isn't nearly so good and then
push like hell for it as his own idea. He
also likes to be big chose in anything he does.

He does lots of good - don't misunderstand
me, but he will push his own idea over
others to the point that sometimes I want to
scream at him. He has been devoting almost
his entire life in the last few years to his
position for black people. He bought a \$100
house in the black neighborhood. ~~Pettibone~~
Burglarized about once a month but
he doesn't seem to mind. If the kid's
skin is black, he gets all out of whack.

They steal from him. They are the dregs
of the black community very often. He had
4 different sets really transmitted diseases in
one year from these scummy tricks. I had
told him, face to face, that I am not
against his going exclusively with black men,
but that he had to apply the same
standards to them that he would to even
white. I even introduced him to a handsome
black Doctor who was real class, but
nothing came of it. I think the Doctor ran
from him, because he wanted a relationship
based on something more than skin color.

Yes, Hess and I still work together on various projects and I still respect his ability and his willingness to tackle difficult things, but we haven't been real friends (as far as I'm concerned) for damned near 10 years.

The survivor does not have to be anyone I know. Don't you have somebody out there that is super-safe, fully trustworthy and capable? If not, I can suggest a young man from St. Louis. However, don't sweat it. I haven't even been able to find the time to finish the will, let alone get on to the foundation papers. Got several months at least!

Checking into some things or a drug for you, but will tell you all when I get it together. Meanwhile, chin up and take care of yourself. Do at least a little work every day on the ~~auto~~ autobiography???

Several other people will be buying fish. I told 'em to send \$6.00 to the Height Street address. Right?

Love ya —
Elton

P.S. Checking about bad news of ONU News. May have a few, but not many. In fact because little ~~Jim~~ was afraid and embarrassed
T.M.

to take the last year plus the Jan 81 to
the binders after he agreed to do it. I don't
even have the year 1980 and Jan 81 issues.
Makes me sick. He threw them away and
then admitted that he was too embarrassed
to take them to the library. I was mad as
hell, but could do nothing. He, by the
way, wound up in a mental hospital for
a while and now is living on Social
Security Disability and still seeing psych
every so often. Simply drifting from day to
day. Sad =