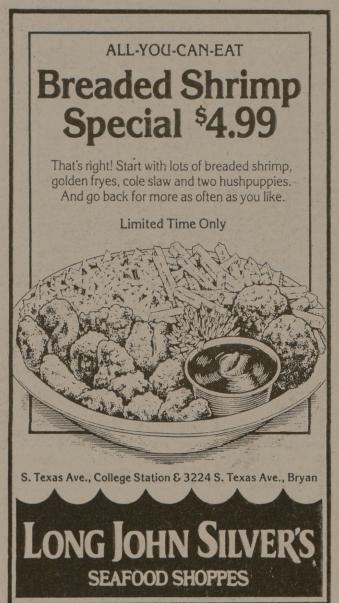
Friday

	2 KPRC	3 KBTX	6 KCEN	7 KTBC	8 KUHT	п кнои	13 KTRK	15 KAMU	20 KTXH	24 KVUE	36 KTVV	39 кнту	WTBS	WGN	CBN	TMC
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400	Court Wheel Of	Griffith	Little House On The Prairie	Hazzard	Mister Rogers Electric Company	Trapper John, M.D.		Mister Rogers Electric Company	Scooby Doo Brady Bunch		A Time Love	Albert Diff'rent	Brady Bunch Leave It To Beaver	Heathcliff Good Times	Tic Tac Dough Card Sharks	length,"
500	"	News,, CBS News	M.A.S.H ABC News		3-2-1 Contact / Frugal Gourmet	"		3-2-1 Contact News	Bewitched I Dream Of Jeannie	News,, ABC News	People's Court NBC News	Hazzard	Show	One Day At A Time Jeffersons	Hot Potato Rifleman	Movie: "Zapped!"
630	Family	News _{.,} Three's Company	News _{,,} Wheel Of Fortune	"	MacNeil Lehrer Newshour	News _{,,} Name That Tune	News,	MacNeil Lehrer Newshour	Little House On The Prairie		Diff'rent	Strokes One Day At	Pyle	Barney Miller Benson	Here Come The Brides	" " " "
700	Martin	Billy Graham Crusade	Cabbage Patch Kids Webster	Cash: Christmas		Cash:	Patch Kids Webster	Washington Week Wall \$treet Week	Dallas,	Cabbage Patch Kids Webster	Martin	Of The Rich And	Los Angeles	A Woman Of Substance Part 2	Santa And The Three Bears	Movie: "To Be Or Not To Be"
800	Hunter 	Dallas	Benson Off The Rack	"	Washington Week Vanishing Giants	"		Great Performances "Lena Horne: The	Movie: "Tora, Tora, Tora"	Benson Off The Rack			Philadelphia 76ers	" " "	700 Club	" " " "
900		Falcon Crest	Matt Houston	Crest ,,	Great Performances "Lena Horne: The			Lady And Her Music"	" " "		Miami Vice	"	Movie: "Sands Of Iwo	"	Jack Benny	Movie: "Buckstone County Prison"
1000	Tonight		News,,, ABC News Nightline	News Taxi ,,	Lady And Her Music"	"	News,, Movie: "The Devil	Business Report MacNeil Lehrer	" " "	News,, ABC News Nightline	"	Benny Hill Movie: "The	Jima'',	News,	Bill Cosby Best Of Groucho	n n n
1130		Charlie's Angels	Movie: "A Guide For The Married		Latnight America	CBS Movie "Comes A Horseman"	At 4 O'Clock''	Newhour News _{,,}	Mary Tyler Moore Tales From The Darkside		", Friday Night Videos		Night Tracks	Twilight Zone Movie: "Ride To	Burns And Allen Love That Bob	Movie: "National Lampoon's Movie
1200		Fantasy Island	Woman"	" " "	"	" " " "	" "		Movie: "Heart Of The Golden West"	The Fox"	n n n	,,, Movie "Soldier	n n n	Glory"	l Married Joan Dobie Gillis	Madness" Movie: "Wavelength"



13 hours in city of sin

By JULIA NUNNALLEE and KAYE PAHMEIER

Reporter

Bourbon Street and Pat O' Brien's. Drag queens, strip shows and live, hot jazz. The French Quarter that turns into an all-night street dance. Or so we thought.

We were traveling in search of adventure. One night in New Orleans. Arrival time: 8:00 p.m. Saturday. Departure time: 9:00 a.m. Sunday.

Riding the bus from the airport to Bourbon Street, it was obvious this trip was going to be a real cultural experience. One couple on the bus spoke only French. Another couple (both male) used an abundance of words such as "lovely" and "divine" while flapping the leather around their wrists. The driver, Ralph, had dropped out of college to find himself. Time to get nervous.

We got off the bus and headed into a restuarant Ralph had suggested, only to find he had very expensive taste. The waiter directed us and our limited budget down the street to Maspero's, a crowded sandwich joint with dollar strawberry daquiris. The taste buds screamed for something cajun, but settled for mediocre catfish on wheat toast.

We left the restuarant and walked down Decatur Street to Jackson Square, which seemed to be the G-rated version of Bourbon Street. Turning down St. Anne Street, we passed the Cathedral of St. Louis and the Presbytere, both built in 1850.

Ask anyone who has been to

New Orleans what appeals most to them about the French Quarter and you will, of course, get many different answers —night-clubs, shopping, food, atmosphere. That's all there but what makes the area unique is the architecture. But the historic beauty of the buildings seemed lost in the surrounding neon lights.

We walked towards The Street in nervous anticipation. Would we be attacked by a jealous drag queen demanding designer loafers? Or would a band of crazed cajuns kidnap and feed us only crawdads and red beans? Hardly. The most dangerous proposition of the night came from a Memphis insurance salesman named Rodney. As for the sexiest male stripper, anyone could see female impersonators strip inside the bars from the street, but we didn't want a man that had a better set of boobs than we do.

Bourbon Street began to look

Bourbon Street began to look highly overrated.

The first bar we came across had a crowd of very drunk people hanging out of the windows. Intrigued, we went in and ordered a beer. One of the inebriated strangers leered from across the bar and began to drool bourbon from one corner of his mouth. The crazed cajuns had us cornered! No, wrong again. Just a bunch of fraternity guys from the University of Alabama.

Experiencing Bourbon Street requires hearing at least one jazz band. We went into Crazy Shirley's, a run-down bar that poured jazz music out into the street.' Why, it was Johnny Horne and the Jazz Giants. They were O.K., but Shirley stole the show. She's this tiny, bleached-blond grandmother that can pound the hell out of the ivories. No wonder it's her saloon.

Around the corner from Shirley's was the "busiest tavern in the world," Pat O'Brien's. We found a table at the back of the beer garden where a waiter tried to sell us a limited edition World's Fair hurricane glass. One of only 20,000 left. A bargain that had to be turned down.

The busiest tavern looked pretty sparse by 3:30 a.m., We decided to take a final stroll down The Street, hoping the late hour would bring out what where beginning to seem like mythical drag queens.

We went back to Pat O'Brien's for a beer. The friendly 5 a.m. policemen came in and told everyone the party was over. A hefty blond poured a Marine into a taxicab, escaping his last swipe for her chest. We called the bus service to take us back to the airport. They would not pick up at a bar, only at a hotel.

No fools, here. We weren't about to walk back down Bourbon Street this late. We caught the attention of a guy driving a car that said "U.S. Navy" on the door. He said he'd take us the two blocks to the Holiday Inn. After all, he said, he'd been driving around drunk for three hours trying to remember where he left his general. It's a nice to know you're in good hands.