

# QUEER



PHOENIX RESOURCE • VOLUME 7 NUMBER 21 • OCTOBER 11 - 24 1991

# DIRECTORY

## AIDS REFERRAL

**AGAPE Network**  
PO Box 15826  
Phoenix 85060

**AIDS Information Line**  
234-2752

**Arizona AIDS Project**  
919 N 1st St  
Phoenix 85004  
420-9396

**CAMPA/MALTA**  
297 E Monterey  
Phoenix 85012  
230-1881

**Community AIDS Council**  
PO Box 32903  
Phoenix 85064  
265-2437

**Community Care Center**  
333 E Virginia #117  
Phoenix 85004  
340-1111

**Flagstaff AIDS Outreach**  
PO Box 183  
Flagstaff 86002  
525-1199

**Gay Men's Sex Project**  
c/o CAC  
265-AIDS

**The Names Project**  
PO Box 82111  
Phoenix 85071

**Phoenix Shanti Group**  
1314 E McDowell  
Phoenix 85006  
271-0008

**Planned Parenthood**  
5651 N 7th St  
Phoenix 85014  
George: 277-PLAN

**Sedona AIDS Group**  
c/o Flagstaff AIDS Outreach  
525-1199

**Valley of the Sun Coalition for PWAs**  
PO Box 16847  
Phoenix 85011

**Veterans Administration**  
HIV Coordinator & Educator: Lee Hood  
277-5551 ext 7182

**Volunteers in Direct Aid**  
PO Box 5689  
Phoenix 85011  
938-3932

## ORGANIZATIONS

**Adult Children of Alcoholics**  
963-0984

**Alanon**  
6829 N 21st Ave  
Phoenix 85015  
249-1257

**Alcoholics Anonymous**  
Gay Group Listings  
4602 N 7th St  
Phoenix 85014  
264-1341

**American Gay Atheists**  
Phoenix Chapter  
3003 N Central Ave  
Ste 121 Box 211  
Phoenix 85012  
264-7432

**EAGLE (US West)**  
PO Box 36702  
Phoenix 85067  
351-5463

**Feminist and Lesbian Activist Coalition**  
967-2570

**Gay Alliance of Northern Arizona**  
PO Box 183  
Flagstaff 86002  
525-1199

**Gay and Lesbian Discussion Group**  
870-9597

**Gay and Lesbian Seniors**  
241-1604

**Lesbian and Gay Academic Union**  
Arizona State University  
Tempe 85287  
968-3703

**Lesbian and Gay Community Switchboard**  
234-2752

**Lesbian/Gay Public Awareness Project**  
PO Box 60881  
Phoenix 85082  
994-2100

**Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays**  
PO Box 37525  
Phoenix 85064  
949-9152  
AIDS Related: 939-7807

**Phoenix Gay Youth Group**  
PO Box 1075  
Mesa 85211  
897-8989

**Phoenix Pride Planning Committee**  
631-0350

**Relationship Discussion Group**  
870-9597

**The Women's Center**  
PO Box 26031  
Tempe 85282  
275-9148  
924-2358

## SOCIAL ORGANIZATIONS

**Arizona Power Exchange**  
5821 N. 67th Ave  
Ste 103-276  
Glendale 85301  
848-8737

**Arizona Rangers**  
PO Box 13074  
Phoenix 85002

**Arizona Wranglers**  
c/o Cash Inn  
244-9943

**Copperstate Leathermen**  
PO Box 44051  
Phoenix 85064

**Couples of Arizona**  
PO Box 7144  
Phoenix 85011  
631-0657

**Desert Adventures**  
PO Box 2008  
Phoenix 85001  
957-3476

**Desert Valley Squares**  
PO Box 34615  
Phoenix 85067  
968-7184

**Hedonistic Hardcore Hikers**  
PO Box 9751  
Phoenix 85068

**Lesbian Breakfast Club**  
278-1869

**Los Amigos Del Sol**  
PO Box 27335  
Phoenix 85061  
843-1329

**Our Gang Bowling League**  
PO Box 62971  
Phoenix 85082  
468-0334

**Southwest Men at Large**  
PO Box 25951  
Tempe 85285

**Town and Country Social Club**  
849-4544

## PROFESSIONAL ORGANIZATIONS

**Arizona Gay Rodeo Association**  
PO Box 16363  
Phoenix 85011  
938-3932

**Camelback Business and Professional Association**  
PO Box 2097  
Phoenix 85001  
266-7202

**Desert Overture**  
PO Box 16454  
Phoenix 85011  
997-4373

**Professional Women's Network**  
PO Box 2970  
Apache Junction  
85217

**Team Arizona**  
PO Box 5950  
Phoenix 85010  
968-4375

**Valley Career Women**  
PO Box 33393  
Phoenix 85067  
242-8906

## POLITICAL ACTION

**AIDS Coalition To Unleash Power**  
PO Box 13274  
Phoenix 85002  
433-4966

**Arizonans for Gay and Lesbian Civil Rights**  
956-6284

**Arizona Committee For Progress**  
PO Box 40374  
Phoenix 85067

**Coalition For Immediate Action**  
PO Box 33233  
Phoenix 85067  
246-8277

**Arizona Democratic Party**  
254-4179

**Arizona Republican Party**  
957-7770

## ARTSPACE

**Alwun House**  
1204 E Roosevelt  
Phoenix 85004  
253-7887

## ATTORNEYS

**Powell and Russo**  
15648 N 35th Ave  
Suite C-112  
Phoenix 85023  
843-5993

**Roger Rea**  
3601 N 7th Ave  
Suite B  
Phoenix 85014  
248-7921

## TRAVEL

**Firsttravel**  
5150 N 7th St  
Phoenix 85014  
266-0566

**Leonard's Travel**  
Lewis Pizer  
820 E Indian Schl  
Phoenix 85014  
274-2893

## ACCOUNTING

**CamelWest Income Tax Service**  
PO Box 11194  
Phoenix 85061  
841-5414

## REALTY

**Blue Ribbon Realty**  
David Atkins  
7330 N. 16th St. A120  
Phoenix 85020  
263-9696  
266-0479

**Blue Ribbon Realty**  
Mario Romero  
7330 N. 16th St. A120  
Phoenix 85020  
263-9696  
252-4191

**Century 21**  
Richard Larsen  
8910 N Central  
Phoenix 85020  
943-7252

## LIVING SPACE

**Gay Roommate Service**  
938-3932

**Royal Villa Apartments**  
1102 E Turney  
Phoenix 85014  
266-6883

**Westways Bed and Bath**  
PO Box 41624  
Phoenix 85080  
582-3868

## TYPESETTING

**Etienne Type Shop**  
PO Box 17298  
Phoenix 85011  
788-5442

## WORD PROCESSING

**Diversified Data Designs**  
PO Box 33233  
Phoenix 85067  
246-8277

## MASSAGE

**Larry Gwinn**  
Metro Phoenix  
971-5009

**Massage Connection**  
456 W Main  
Tempe 85201  
833-7207

## HAIR STYLING

**Eric Bustamante**  
Top of the Mark  
7001 E Main St  
Scottsdale 85251  
945-7008

**Rare Bears Barber Styling**  
6215 N Central  
Phoenix 85014  
274-4570

**The Tivoli**  
6166 N Scottsdale  
Scottsdale 85253  
991-6999

## FLORISTS

**Arcadia Flowers**  
4835 E Indian Schl  
Phoenix 85008  
840-3750

**Briarwood Floral Design**  
6202 N 7th St  
Phoenix 85014  
264-2922

## BOOKSHOPS

**Humanspace Books**  
1617 N 32nd St  
Phoenix 85008  
220-4419

**Changing Hands Bookstore**  
414 S Mill  
Tempe 85281

## FRAMING

**The Framing Center**  
2701 N 24th St  
Phoenix 85006  
957-0877

**Premiere Frame and Picture Gallery**  
1441 N 27th Ln  
Phoenix 85009  
484-0565

## RETAIL

**EuroMarket**  
5017 N Central  
Phoenix 85012  
252-EURO

**Parr of Arizona Custom Swimwear**  
4532 N 7th St  
Phoenix 85014  
230-2133

**Tuff Stuff Leather**  
1714 E McDowell  
Phoenix 85006  
254-9651

## SPIRITUAL ORGANIZATIONS

### Churches

**Casa de Cristo**  
1029 E Turney  
Phoenix 85014  
265-2831

**First Unitarian Universalist**  
4027 E Lincoln  
Paradise Valley 85253  
840-8400

**Gentle Shepherd**  
3425 E Mountain  
Phoenix 85046  
996-7644

**Healing Waters Ministries**  
5555 E Van Buren  
Ste A-10  
Phoenix 85008  
244-1577

**Oasis MCC**  
2405 E Coronado  
Phoenix 85008  
275-3534

**Restoration Church of Jesus Christ**  
1-800-677-RCJC

## Social Groups

**Affirmation**  
Gay Mormons  
PO Box 26601  
Tempe 85285  
396-6950

**Brethren Mennonites Council**  
PO Box 5613  
Glendale 85312

**Dignity/Integrity**  
Episcopal and Roman Catholics  
PO Box 21091  
Phoenix 85036  
258-2556

**Lutherans Concerned**  
PO Box 7519  
Phoenix 85011  
870-3611

**Mishpachal Am**  
Jewish Congregation  
PO Box 39127  
Phoenix 85069  
584-0127

**Presbyterians for Lesbian and Gays**  
275-0506

## New Age Worship

**Goddess Womyn's Network**  
PO Box 17312  
Phoenix 85011  
258-2388

**House of the Dawn**  
2141 E Palm Ln  
Phoenix 85008  
267-1203

**Mecca Center**  
424 E Colter  
Phoenix 85012

**Moon Goddess Coven**  
PO Box 48918  
Phoenix 85075

## BARS

### Mixed

**Cash Inn**  
2120 E McDowell  
244-9943

**Club 5th Avenue**  
6830 5th Ave  
Scottsdale  
946-4188

**Foster's**  
4343 N 7th Ave  
263-8313

**G.B.'s Rendezvous**  
4132 E McDowell  
275-3509

**JC's Fun One**  
5542 N 43rd Ave  
939-0528

**Little Jim's 307**  
222 E Roosevelt  
252-0001

**Mariys'**  
15615 N Cave Crk  
867-2463

**Preston's**  
4102 E Thomas Rd  
224-5778

**Wink's**  
5707 N 7th St  
265-9002

## Women

**Incognito**  
2424 E Thomas  
955-9805

**Nasty Habits**  
Episcopal and Roman Catholics  
267-8707

**Talk of the Town**  
4301 N 7th Ave  
248-0065

## Men

**Bobby's**  
1810 E McDowell  
258-9477

**BS West**  
7125 5th Ave  
Scottsdale  
945-9028

**Cattleman's Exchange**  
138 W Camelback  
266-0875

**Charlie's**  
727 W Camelback  
265-0224

**Cruisin' Central**  
1011 N Central  
253-3376

**Durango's**  
1517 S Black Canyon Hwy  
271-9011

**Pház**  
155 W. Camelback  
Phoenix 85013  
274-8505

## Levi/Leather

**Apollo's**  
5749 N 7th St  
277-9373

**Bum Steer**  
4620 N 7th Ave  
279-3033

**Nutowne**  
5002 E Van Buren  
267-9959

**Trax**  
1724 E McDowell  
254-0231

published by  
RADICAL PHAERIE  
MARKETING, INC.

editor-in-chief  
Robert L. Pela

copy editor  
Lou Clemente

art direction  
Edith Phillips

typesetting  
Margaret DeLorca

production assistance  
Bj Bud

photography editor  
David Parker

national news editor  
Hardie Albright

culture club  
Réy Hoffman

local news reporting  
Chuck Hadd, Jr.

writers

Michael Botkin  
Wendy Caster  
Lou Clemente  
Neil Cohen  
Dave Gilden  
Kirby Holt  
Lee Lynch  
Perry Shurtz  
Don Slutes  
Ellen M. Young  
Yvonne Zipfer  
Jeffrey Zurlinden

circulation director  
Patricia Simon

national advertising  
Joe DiSabato

regional advertising  
Kevin Ray

Phoenix Resource is a  
member of the  
Associated Press.

©1991 Radical Phairie Marketing, Inc.  
P.O. Box 5948  
Phoenix, AZ 85010  
602-256-7476

Letters to the editor, artwork, photographs, manuscripts and other correspondence may be submitted to PHOENIX RESOURCE but cannot be acknowledged or returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. All rights to submitted materials shall be assigned to the publication unless otherwise agreed prior to publication. Advertising layouts and original artwork generated for use in PHOENIX RESOURCE belong in their entirety to Radical Phairie Marketing, Inc. Reproduction in any form without the written permission of the publisher is strictly forbidden. This does not include materials, art, photographs, or writing which has been previously copyrighted. Publication of the name, photo, or likeness of any person or organization in advertising or articles in PHOENIX RESOURCE is not to be construed as any indication of the sexual orientation of such person or organization. The contents of PHOENIX RESOURCE are copyright ©1991 by Radical Phairie Marketing, Inc. and may not be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. All rights reserved. Paul Brown?

Subscriptions to PHOENIX RESOURCE may be purchased at the annual rate of \$30. First class delivery may take one to three weeks.



I really dig the opera. I enjoy sitting in the dark listening to fat women sing to me in another language. I like having an excuse to wear a tuxedo. I love all the hot guys hanging out in the lobby before showtime. Most of all, I anticipate the opportunity to say to some stuffy queen, "I can't possibly make your soirèe, dear. I have *the opera* that night."

Opera is coming to town, in a big way. *Italian opera*. Next week, Arizona Opera Company opens its "Divas in the Desert" series. And no one is more excited about this than our own David Parker, whose delirium spills over onto page 7 of this issue. So

does his resentment of other men—but no matter. He's got a point. Just lately I, too, find myself preferring the company of Donizetti over that of some sweaty, inert thug.

Sort of.

• • •

When we recently monopolized an entire issue of *Phoenix Resource* with a spoof of gossip, the response from readers was excessive. Telephone calls and letters alternately congratulated our impudence or banished us to fag rag hell. Ultimately, our message miscarried—while we endeavored to portray gossip as silly and destructive, some of you were insulted while others clamored for more. Either way, everyone had the same question: would we do this again?

Yes. Beginning with this

issue, we will devote a page of this publication to the most mindless, least constructive mass of filth you will ever consume. This steaming lump of crap will appear on page 12 of each issue, and you will read every syllable of it. We defy you to look away.

We have scoured the queer underbelly of the city and unearthed the most insufferable crackpot Phoenix has ever harbored, and he is going to expose every depraved detail of each of your lives. He will worm his way into your gatherings, disrupt your cocktail hours, plunder your private affairs. Soon, you will live for his column, terrified that he has uncovered your sleaziest dalliances. The worst part of all: he is a grown man, and his name is *Girl*.

You asked for it.

See you at the opera.

—Pela

volume seven • number twenty-one  
october 11 - october 24 1991

On the cover: *Mistero Ragazzo d'omosessuale*, halite photography and acrylic on canvas by R. Pela, ©1986, 1991 RPM, Inc. Cover design by Edith Phillips. Faux typography by Bj Bud. Photographic reproduction by Art Jackson for Techniprint.

Phoenix activists reassess their fortunes  
after losing Linda

# "6" Down, Two to Go

**W**hile the returns came in during the evening of Oct. 1, a few stunned observers began asking questions. Did Linda try hard enough? Did Linda receive enough help from the gay community? How could this happen? By a dishearteningly large margin, Linda Nadolski lost her bid for re-election to the

by Don Slutes

Phoenix City Council. Nadolski, who represents Dist. 6 in east-central Phoenix, had been one of our community's biggest supporters on the council.

The pundits say several factors conspired to reduce the voter turnout in this election, and thus its predictability. These included the fact that Phoenicians had no mayoral race to grab their attention (incumbent Paul Johnson was unopposed), and the fact that this was only the most recent (and possibly least publicized) of a long string of off-year elections. Some Phoenicians, in fact, had just been to the polls one week earlier to choose a U.S. Representative in Congressional District 2.

Linda Nadolski wasn't the only loser. Community activists had high hopes for Nadolski associate Barbara Wyllie, who was running for the council seat in west Phoenix's Dist. 5, against conservative incumbent John Nelson. Wyllie, the victim of a last-minute smear campaign engineered by a Nelson supporter, lost by a sizable margin. Meanwhile, another community favorite, incumbent Craig Tribken in Dist. 4 (midtown Phoenix), failed to avoid a November runoff by barely one percent in a three-way contest. Tribken, at least, is still in the running.

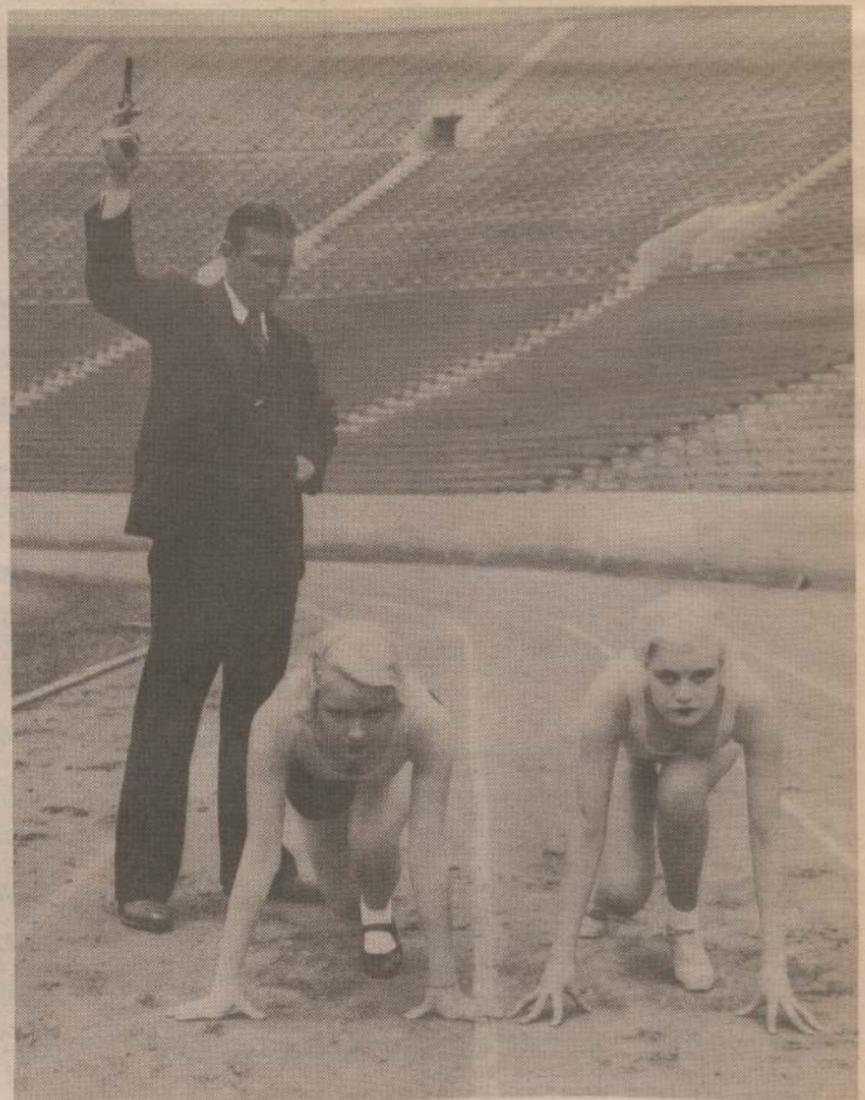
What do these results mean for the Phoenix City Council, which has previously been thought to be fairly hospitable to our community's needs? Despite the loss of their beloved Nadolski, a few activists are sanguine. The council is still far from being a conservative body, they point out. Two other friends on the council, Mary Rose Wilcox and Thelda Williams, won re-election handily, while nominal friends Calvin Goode (whose district encompasses downtown and the Coronado neighborhood) and Skip Rimsza also retained their seats.

Still, interested members of Phoenix's gay community will be watching—and no doubt participating in—the runoff campaign. Not only Tribken's but also the Dist. 2 seat will be contested in November. In the latter district, the community-endorsed candidate, Dan Carroll, finished with a plurality of votes in the five-way primary election, but was far short of the required majority. With the eventual election of both Tribken and Carroll, perhaps the loss of Nadolski would be easier to take.

## COMING IN FROM THE COLD

According to *The Nation* magazine, Amnesty International has finally changed its tune about worldwide victims of lesbian/gay-based intolerance.

A year and a half ago, I passed along some information



gleaned from an earlier *Nation* article concerning Amnesty International's virtual abandonment of lesbian/gay prisoners of conscience. AI had a problem with equating sexual freedom with political freedom because to do so might alienate some otherwise friendly countries (and contributors) who don't believe that imprisoning homosexuals is such a bad idea. The original article, by Darrell Yates Rist, co-founder of the Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation, quoted Curt Goering, the deputy director of Amnesty International USA, as asking, somewhat rhetorically, "To what extent is this issue grounded in international norms?"

While AI said it would defend the "legitimate" free speech rights of activists imprisoned for pro-gay-rights views, it was the group's policy to look the other way when men and women who merely practice or even aspire to practice homosexuality were rounded up and imprisoned. (It did claim to insist, however, that such incarceration be "humane.")

I made some hay of the issue in a *Phoenix Resource* article in April of 1990, suggesting that lesbians and gay men in Arizona might take this somewhat spineless policy into account before writing checks to Amnesty International. Because it has now been reported that AI is taking the next step to defend the human rights of lesbians and gay men, I feel obligated to report the change.

It will be interesting to follow the activities of AI following this innovation. Will once-supportive countries with religion-based or other traditional anti-gay leanings continue to support AI? Is AI really willing to turn on countries, which, while tolerant of political dissent, continue to punish homosexuals?

I receive dunning letters from Amnesty International on an almost monthly basis (despite never having contributed). I may start to read them for these developments. Because, until they have documented some results of this policy change, AI still has a long way to go to earn its reputation as the world's foremost human rights organization.

## CAN'T STAND PAT

Arch-conservative columnist and commentator Pat Buchanan is probably a racist and a Jew-hater. But these animosities pale in comparison to his hatred of homosexuals. He is the Jesse Helms of political pundits. I

would venture to guess that at least 10 percent of his twice- or thrice-weekly newspaper columns attack some aspect of the lesbian/gay political agenda. (Then again, I guess one in ten is only fair.)

In this regard, he has loudly supported every draconian and reactionary AIDS policy proposal that has come down the pike. His recurring theme, which is repeated by plenty of others in and out of government, goes something like this: the "homosexual lobby" screams loudly for more funds for AIDS research, while continually thwarting any realistic effort to combat the disease, like mandatory testing. It's a compelling paradox for those unfamiliar with the subject. And Buchanan, who is either an idiot or a demagogue, leaps upon the seeming contradiction with zeal, pointing it out at every opportunity. In fact, many conservatives now take it as gospel that the gay lobby is huge and powerful and has successfully frightened off Congress from doing anything to deal honestly with this particular health crisis.

Of course, the "gay lobby" isn't quite as monolithic as we've been told; in fact, it's always in danger of splintering. But it's true that these two items are at the core of its AIDS agenda: demanding more money for AIDS research (which will ultimately benefit all types of medical research); and fighting punitive laws that would strip people of their rights—opposing mandatory testing, urging absolute assurances of confidentiality, and fighting discrimination against AIDS patients and HIV-positives.

If AIDS activists are obsessive about their agenda, it's because of their experience with the early phases of the disease. It wasn't so long ago that the government seemed content to let AIDS patients die, because the disease apparently affected only undesirables. (Ronald Reagan, whose accession to power coincided almost exactly with the reported onset of the disease, never even uttered the term "AIDS" until the latter stages of his presidency.) If AIDS activists are still wary of the government's intentions, it's only because they have every reason to be.

Universal, mandatory testing is a real bad idea for other reasons, of course—the test's chief flaw is that it doesn't report a positive until long after initial infection—but it is the potential fallout of such a policy that causes AIDS activists to balk. Their agenda, then, makes perfect sense: it only strives to protect people with AIDS, both their lives and their rights. We shouldn't remain silent when the influential Buchanan, who cares for neither, tries to infect the debate.

## Look Here, Buster

(In the "Hypothalamus Issue," September 13) R. Pela says that "the only difference between straight men and gay men is that straight men want women to do their laundry and suck their cocks and gay men want *guys* to do their laundry and suck their cocks."

I'd like to say that the only difference between Pela and most gays is that he has a really bad attitude about life.

Name Withheld  
Phoenix

*And the only difference between me and you is that I am an asshole who owns a newspaper.*

—Ed.

Your "Hypothalamus Quiz" (September 13) was a blast. My lover and I used it as an entertainment at our last brunch. We decided that having brunch was an indication that we had "teeny tiny" hypothalamuses, and lo and behold, our scores proved us right!

Larry Estrada  
Phoenix

Oh.

—Ed.

## I'm Sorry. Please Forgive Me.

In your "Heterophobia Issue" (September 27), you printed a letter from me that took exception to (R. Pela's) characterization in an earlier issue of gays as "hairdressers and designers." In the same issue, you (printed) another editorial by Pela which...shows us as recruiting children into homosexuality, and again as hairdressers!

Pela seems to think that gays want to constantly read about themselves as (the)

stereotypes we've fought all along to end. I, for one, do not. I refuse to read any more of this dangerous, uncaring trash. How sad that Pela's brain is so small.

Name Withheld  
Phoenix

*Yeah, but I have an enormous...oh, never mind.*

—Ed.

## Huh?

My terrible twin brothers, James and John, phoned me in Vancouver and said you wanted to know why men are "terrible unfeeling sex hogs."

Man was given many things which were meant to enhance his short stay on this planet. One of these God-given gifts has been suppressed by civilization since birth. Of course, this precious gift I'm talking about, that society makes man keep tucked away, is his feeling. The closest thing he is ever encouraged to boast, brag, or keep any sort of track of, is orgasm.

Kisses,

Tish Bingham  
Vancouver, Canada

*Apparently, you and I have been dating the same guys.*

—Ed.

Why are men terrible, unfeeling sex hogs? That's easy. Because society demands it.

Thank God we're not expected to remain virgin queens.

Those Terrible Twins,  
James and John Bingham  
Mesa

*Send religious tracts and lists of men with whom you have performed illegal sex acts to Phoenix Resource Letters, P.O. Box 5948, Phoenix 85010.*

S E D O N A

CASA DE ESTRELLAS  
A Bed & Breakfast Inn

Chuck Bell  
(602) 282-7786

389 Brewer Road  
Sedona, Arizona 86336

# Symbolically Speaking

**m**ost people

who consider

themselves part of

the lesbian and gay

community are

familiar with at least

a couple of prevalent

visual symbols. The

lambda and the pink

triangle are

frequently worn and

displayed as a

simple repre-

sentation of

gayness. In addition,

the pink triangle has

been used to remind

us that oppression

continues on the

by Ellen M. Young

planet, as illustrated by its use in the concentration camps of Nazi Germany. Whether or not one has studied the history of these symbols, there is a general knowledge in the community that there is something vaguely gay about them. Not so with the non-gay community.

While some progressive or well-read heterosexuals are aware of these two symbols, most are not. Try mentioning the word "lambda" to a non-gay person and you'll likely hear in reply, "Isn't that a fraternity?" Others will recognize it as a Greek letter, but that's about it. As for the pink triangle, forget it. Most people don't even realize that gay people were imprisoned in the camps as a consequence of their orientation. Nor is it generally known that a number of different symbols were used to identify the prisoners with their so-called crimes. The yellow star has been the only standout symbol in the history books.

A more recent symbol of the lesbian and gay community is the rainbow flag which, while gaining in popularity, still draws little recognition. This is partly due to its confusion with Jesse Jackson's Rainbow Coalition.

The yin/yang is an ancient Chinese spiritual symbol of balance which, in modern times, has become focused on androgyny, the balance of feminine and masculine energies or characteristics. I have two pieces of jewelry containing the yin/yang, and I wear them to symbolize my own expression of this balance. It is probably my favorite visual symbol, as it speaks so strongly to my sense of identity. However, for some people, particularly the young, the yin/yang is simply in vogue at the moment. A few may understand its meaning, but they don't really think much

about it. For the fashion-conscious, it represents little more than a pretty swirly design to wear at rock concerts. You know, it's like, kind of a Sixties thing.

Some symbols are understood by virtually everyone, but are considered with varying degrees of seriousness. Most married heterosexuals wear wedding rings. Some gay and lesbian couples wear rings, while others do not. The symbolic meaning can also be transferred to other types of jewelry, such as earrings or necklaces. For couples, such jewelry is perceived symbolically on both public and private levels. Publicly, it is an "outward and visible sign" that a willing commitment has been made by one person to another. Privately, it represents the same commitment, but often much more. For many, it carries an implied promise, such as fidelity. For some, it may represent a sense of security that one is not alone.

For some couples, the commitments and feelings are taken seriously, while the symbol is not. They may wear rings during a ceremony, such as a wedding, but take them off to do the dishes. For others, the rings are not to be removed for such trivial reasons; doing so would symbolize a lack of commitment or a feeling of insecurity about the relationship. I have always fallen into the latter category.

Years ago, a friend gave me a ring as a symbol of thanks for helping him out during some difficult times. I wore it for weeks, perhaps months, before I was able to take it off. And when I finally did, I cried.

In non-platonic relationships, when given a ring, I never took it off until I felt sure the union was coming to an end. Until then, if I started to feel insecure, I would slide the ring towards

the tip of my finger without actually taking it off. If the ring had to be cleaned, it was removed by the person from whom I'd received it, then replaced by the same person. This was not a superstition; I did not expect any sort of retribution if I were to remove the ring by myself. It was simply a symbolic way of expressing my feelings. After all, symbolic actions are often easier than conversation.

Recently, I removed a ring that I'd worn for the past three years. I didn't find this particularly difficult, as I'd been thinking about it for some time. I was also angry. But at some point, if it feels right to do so, I may put the ring back on. I rule my own symbols; they do not rule me.

Any given symbol need not have meaning for everyone, nor may everyone attach the same meaning to the same symbol. As an example, I am not offended when someone burns the American flag, but I do find it annoying to see someone wearing a pink triangle with the point facing upwards. I do not have the right, however, to tear that triangle off someone else's shirt and berate the person for wearing it upside down. Nor should political conservatives have the right to dictate what one does with an American flag after purchasing it. It is not the symbol, in and of itself, which deserves respect. It is the meaning or emotion behind the symbol which should be respected, as one would respect free speech. The wearing or displaying of a symbol is, in fact, symbolic speech.

Each of us has something different to say, and we will inevitably choose different methods of saying it. We will not understand every message we hear, any more than we will recognize every symbol we see. But some of us will get some of it. Meanwhile, cultivate your own garden. Peace, man.

# 32 Reasons Why The Opera Is Better Than Any Man

1. A performance of *La Boheme* will never come in your mouth. 2. The opera does not say it will call and then never does. 3. The opera does not fall in love with you when you'd rather it just wiped off and went home. 4. *Aida* arias will not give you herpes. 5. *Orfeo* will not leave dirty dishes in the sink. 6. The opera does not expect you to sleep in the wet spot. 7. The opera will not laugh at your new haircut. 8. *Carmen* will not ask you to go "dutch" for dinner. 9. Donizetti would never pose for *Inches*. 10. A Bizet overture will not leave strange hair in your brush. 11. Wagner will not overdraw your checking account. 12. Whoever heard of a performance of *Don Pasquale* leaving pecker tracks on your brand new Liz Claiborne sheets? 13. A performance of *Les Troyens* does not scream when it sees a spider. 14. The opera lasts about two hours; men last about two minutes. 15. *Porgy and Bess* will not try to screw your best friend. 16. Opera is cheaper. 17. Scarlatti never rearranged his testicles at a swanky dinner party. 18. The opera will not call out someone else's name during sex. 19. The opera does not ask, "Who's Edith Piaf?" 20. Puccini will not give you crabs. 21. The opera does not fart in its sleep. 22. *Lohengrin* will not chew with its mouth open. 23. *Falstaff* will not drive past your house at two in the morning to see if you are home. 24. The opera does

not have a nick-name for its penis. 25. The opera will not "lose" your phone number. 26. Verdi does not want to be "just friends" three months later. 27. There is no need to question opera about why it has porno arcade tokens in its pockets. 28. The opera does not wonder what Mae West is doing these days. 29. Cavalli would never have compared your chili to his mother's. 30. An evening of Rossini will not

land you at the VD clinic the following week. 31. Nothing written by Bellini will ever force any part of itself into your mouth. 32. Opera won't bring you flowers, either.

*Arizona Opera opens its 1991-92 season with Vincenzo Bellini's La Sonnambula at Phoenix Symphony Hall, October 24 and 26 at 7:30pm and October 27 at 2pm. For information about season tickets call 266-SING.*



by David Parker

Frederick C. Corey:  
The Tiger Beat Interview

# Worried Into Performance

Fred Corey's lover, Kim

Bauley, died of liver  
cancer last January.

Months of mourning led to

Corey's *The Death of a*

*Married Man*, a solo

performance piece he

wrote which employs

slides, audio loops, and

pre-recorded music to

explore gay relationships,

stereotypes, and death.

One reason that Corey, an

assistant professor of

communication at Arizona

State University, wrote

about Bauley and their

three years together "was

to break the silence about

issues important

to gay men."

***The Death of a Married Man* could have been schmalzy. It has all the trappings of a three-hanky tearjerker.**

I hope I stayed away from the schmaltz. I'm steeped in literary criticism. All of my academic training is in literary criticism. That provides some safeguards against my work getting too predictable. But like most contemporary literature, *Death* borders on being very personal. There's a trend toward that in modern writing.

**Does the self-indulgence of performance art embarrass you?**

Yes. Very much. But I'm in a what-the-fuck mode.

**You make Kim's brother, Craig, the villain in this piece.**

He shows up that way; sort of as a prototype homophobe. But he actually turned out to be a nice guy.

**You say in your script that when Kim discovered he had liver cancer he called you on the phone and the two of you "screeched" at one another. I first heard you use the word "screech" at a reading in Tucson. What is the difference between screeching and screaming?**

Screeching is more primal. It is not based in terror or grief or any other emotion I could mention. If a plane were crashing, the people on board would not be screaming, they would be screeching.

**When Kim's mother asked for Kim's wedding ring, you bought another ring to give her in its place. But you bought the ring at Target.**

They sell perfectly fine jewelry at Target. Besides, his mother never knew.

**You make a rather irreverent reference to why God invented valium.**

I never used to believe. In valium.

**What purpose has writing this performance piece served?**

The writing of it was cathartic. The performance of it is for social change. To not be silent about our sexuality makes for important social change. Before Kim died, I just thought that anybody who had a clue knew that I am gay, but I never said it. Now, the performing of it is the saying of it.

**Are you trespassing on the privacy of the people you mention in your story?**

I worried about that. I refer to people by name. I include my mother's letters. While I was writing, I wondered, "Is this ethical?" But what I decided was that I'm only talking about other people as they relate to me. For me to have to be silent about the way other people treat me, in order to protect them, is an irony I don't need to live with.

**What do you tell people who assume that your lover died from complications of AIDS?**

Nothing.

**The *Death* script mentions that Kim's death "rocked the gay community." How?**

I cut that part out. I was exaggerating, but Kim's death did come as a shock. Kim was popular, he had about a hundred close friends. No one knew we were dealing with his death until just before it happened.

**You say that you've "worried yourself into performance."**

My job at ASU is in performance studies. For me to think about anything other than Kim's death right now would be impossible. I think about him day and night. I have to get on with my life, my job. So I have incorporated my life into my job. I'm lucky—it's a good fit.

**You still think about him all the time?**

Sure. If I forget, I'm going to have to remember all over again.

**If you were a kitchen appliance, which one would you be?**

A toaster. Because you push it down and it comes back up again.

**Interview by R. Pela.**

*Frederick Corey will perform The Death of a Married Man at Phoenix Shanti on October 11 and 12 and at Kerr Cultural Center on October 19. See the "Culture Club" listing on page 10 for more information.*

# Themes For Crying

by Frederick C. Corey

Frederick C.

## HUMAN SEXUALITY

Corey's *Death of*

*a Married Man*

deals with

diverse issues:

the loss of a

lover, coming

out, gay

marriage,

romance, and

sexual

awareness. In

these excerpts

from Corey's

new

performance

work, he tours

childhood angst,

self-pity, and

death.

I have always done very well in school, getting mostly As and Bs. I got one C. In Human Sexuality class. That was my third clue.

Learning about the facts of life was my second clue. 1968. I was in the kitchen. My mother was cooking over the gas stove, and I was walking past her when she said, without even looking at me, "Honey, I want to talk to you about something."

I stopped, and—in that eleven-year-old too-tall-for-my-coordination sort of way—leaned against the brilloed white Frigidaire.

"What about?" I asked.

"In class tomorrow, you will be learning about something, and I want to talk to you first."

I stood in what had become my mother's kitchen, looking at the floor (which had been recently covered with the latest in suburban ease: kitchen carpeting. Wash it once and the soap never goes away. Rub and suds).

"The penis," she said, "gets hard and enters the vagina." Everything was phrased in terms of husband and wife, women and children, and when my mother finished the technical details, she launched into a celebration of her uterus.

I was dizzy from the details, and I leaned against the refrigerator thinking, "If this is what we do for birth, I wonder what we do for death." Not being too interested in her treatise, I had plenty of time to consider the options.

Could the parents do it again? No, that would prevent a second child, or kill the first. Could this operation be completed in reverse? No. And besides, who would do it?

Could you determine your own death by having this done to you? No, you'd only get pregnant.

I would have to ask my older brother.

I knew my mother was coming to a close of her treatise when her tone of voice changed. "When unmarried people do this in the back seat of a car, it's called 'fucking.' Nice people don't even use the word."

My first clue was falling madly in love with one of the lifeguards at the Beverly Hills Athletic Club. I was six.



## WORRY

I worry about Kim—even now.

I worry about how much he suffered, I worry about how much he hurt. I am worried about: what does happen to a person after death? I am worried about the day he cried because he had to give himself a bath out of a plastic bowl; I am worried about how much he hurt when his bones, filled with cancer, creaked when he tried to stand up; I am worried about the mental anguish he must have known the night he was in intensive care, the night he kept his eyes pitched—wide open—all night long.

I am worried about the inside of his guts as he screeched when the nurse crammed the nasal-gastral tube down his throat (and about his fury when the nurse said, "Hmm. I wish we had a size 10 tube!"); I am worried about people who cannot so easily convince themselves that they did not cause the death of the person they loved.

I am worried, next to death. I have worried myself into an ulcer. I have worried myself into performance.

## THEMES

I never used to cry. I didn't know how. But when Kim was diagnosed with cancer, I learned in a big hurry. At first, I cried in the car, to and from the hospital.

Then I started taking walks through the park next to Scottsdale Memorial Hospital. At a distant corner of the park is a beautiful Louise Nevelson sculpture, and I would walk around and around and around the sculpture, wailing faithfully, and when I was through, I would return to the hospital.

Then I started crying with Kim. After everyone would leave, we would sit and cry. After he was dead and I was alone, I made a minor career out of crying, but I discovered I needed themes.

Here was one theme: I feel so sorry for you. Here was another: I miss you so much. And another: I would rather be dead.

*Excerpted from The Death of a Married Man by Frederick C. Corey, ©1991 Frederick C. Corey. Reprinted with permission.*

## art smart

**Lisa Sette Gallery:** Frank Martin's large-scale photographs will be displayed in a show titled "First Impressions of the West," through November 16. 4142 N. Marshall Way, 990-7342.

**Mesa Southwest Museum:** "Sea Monsters: Prehistoric Creatures of the Deep" will feature six fully-animated prehistoric oceanic creatures, spanning more than 400 million years of life on Earth. Through January 12. 53 N. McDonald St. 644-2230.

**Metropolis:** The watercolors of Valley musician Brian Page will continue on display through November 7. An exhibition party will be held October 13 at 7pm. 5220 N. 7th St. 277-8089.

**Ex Libris Design Gallery:** Classic design objects for home and office, plus books on fine art, photography, architecture and design are featured in this recently relocated gallery, now on the Bridge Level at Scottsdale Galleria, 4343 N. Scottsdale Rd. 941-5289.

**Joanne Rapp Gallery/The Hand and the Spirit:** "The Turned Wood Vessel: A Group Exhibition," featuring works by some 17 artists, continues through October 31, and "Master Metalsmiths: San Diego State Faculty and Alumni," continues through October 17. Fine wearable-art pieces by various artists are regularly featured. 4222 N. Marshall Way. 949-1262.

**Works of Artists:** This new, 11,000-square-foot gallery mall features a variety of fine artworks and crafts, including paintings, sculpture, photographs, furniture, jewelry and antiques. Hours: 10am to 6pm Sunday through



Why is this woman smiling? Soprano Beverly Hoch sings *Amina* in Arizona Opera's production of Bellini's *La Sonnambula* at Phoenix Symphony Hall, October 24, 26 and 27.

Wednesday, 10am to 9pm Thursday through Saturday, 7101 E. McDowell (at Scottsdale Rd. in Papago Plaza). 423-1414.

**Metropophobobia:** "Lost Tortillas," a one-person exhibition, features a recently discovered hand-painted series by famed dead southwestern artist Ted DeGrazia. Hmm. You've seen the fridge magnets, now thrill to the sight of these handsome originals. Free admission. Saturday, October 19 at 8pm. Hours: 5pm to 10pm Wednesday through Friday, Noon to 10pm Saturday and Sunday. 128 E. Taylor. 255-0668.

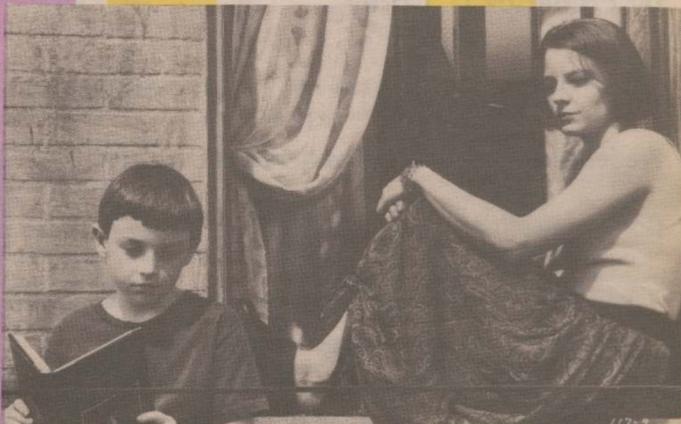
## center stage

**Six Women With Brain Death or Expiring Minds Want To Know:** Actors Lab Arizona announces the grand opening of its Scottsdale Fashion Square Theater on Friday, October 18, with previews on Wednesday, October 16 and Thursday, October 17. This popular show will run for a final six-week engagement which will close on Sunday, November 24. Showtimes are Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday at 8pm with a 2pm matinee on Sundays. Tickets prices are \$17 for Wednesday, Thursday, and Sunday, and \$19 for Friday and Saturday. Located across from the Disney store, tickets and information by calling 990-1731.

**The All Night Strut:** Black Theatre Troupe opens its 21st season with a celebration of American song and dance at the Black Theatre Troupe Playhouse, 333 E. Portland. Showtimes and dates are Fridays and Saturdays, October 18, 19, 25 and 26 at 8pm and Sunday afternoons, October 20 and 27, at 3pm. An opening

night gala on October 18 will include a wine and cheese tasting party; tickets are \$10, \$9 for senior citizens and students with ID. Tickets available at all Dillard's ticket outlets or by calling the Troupe at 258-8128.

**Barnum:** When this extravagant story of the great showman P.T. Barnum opens at 8pm October 21st at Gammage



Give her a director's chair...Jodie Foster and Adam Hann-Byrd in *Little Man Tate*. The film, which marks Foster's directorial debut, opens here October 18.

Auditorium, the only thing missing will be the elephants. The Tony Award-winning musical traces Barnum's career from 1835 to the year he joined with James A. Bailey to form the "Greatest Show on Earth." Tickets are \$24, \$21 and \$19, with half-price tickets available for children 12 and under, on sale at the Gammage, Sundome, ASU Activity Center and Dillard's box offices. Tickets or information by calling 965-3434.

**Guv, The Musical:** An updated version of the popular Tyler-Miles production is now playing Wednesdays through Saturdays at 8pm and Sundays at 7pm, through December 21. \$15 for Wednesdays, Thursdays and Sundays; \$18 Fridays and Saturdays. Mill Avenue Theatre, 520 S. Mill Ave., Tempe. 921-7777.

## appearance

**The Death of a Married Man:** Frederick C. Corey's solo performance piece deals with coming out, gay romance, and the death of a lover. Performances are scheduled for 8pm October 11 and 12 at Phoenix Shanti Group, 1314 E. McDowell, and at 8pm on October 19 at Kerr Cultural Center, 6110 N. Scottsdale Rd. Tickets are \$6. Call 965-5061 for Shanti performance information or Kerr Center at 965-5377.

**The Grand Canyon Men's Chorale:** Director Ron Casola and crew will hold a "Friend Raiser" at the Maricopa Manor Bed and Breakfast Inn located

at 15 W. Pasadena in Phoenix on October 19 at 7pm. Admission will be a minimum donation of \$5. The event will feature entertainment by the chorale, hors d'oeuvres, and a no-host bar. A silent auction will offer dozens of items donated by individuals and Phoenix businesses. The Chorale is seeking new members as well as volunteer support staff. For more information about the

Chorale, call Casola at 279-0004.

**The Cleveland Orchestra:** Christopher von Dohnanye will lead the Cleveland Orchestra in the first concert of the Great Orchestras of the World Series at Gammage Auditorium at 8pm Friday, October 18. The Cleveland Orchestra is one of the most recorded orchestras in the United States. Tickets: \$40, \$37 and \$30. 965-3434.

**John Williams:** The noted guitarist will perform at 8pm October 22 at Arizona State University's Gammage Auditorium. Tickets are \$20, \$17 and \$14, on sale at Gammage, the Sundome, ASU Activity Center and all Dillard's box offices. 965-3434.

**Moonheart Rising:** Composer-pianist Shayla will be joined by the songstress duo Megha and Dena at 8pm October 18 at Arizona State University's Kerr Cultural Center for an evening of music "reflecting the phases of the moon." The trio promises a concert embodying the qualities of joy, innocence, sensuality and spiritual release. Tickets are \$9 for reserved seats and \$8 for general admission, on sale at Kerr, 6110 N. Scottsdale Road, and the Gammage, ASU Activity Center and Dillard's box offices. 965-KERR or 965-3434.

**Great Concert in the Sky:** Imagine Benny Goodman, Bing Crosby, Sarah Vaughan and Nat "King" Cole all on the same program. Teddy Phillips and His All Star Band recreate the sounds of the musical greats of

yesterday who have played their final encore, but whose names will live forever. October 21, 8pm at Arizona State University's Sundome Center for the Performing Arts. Tickets are \$14, \$10 and \$5, on sale at the Sundome, Gammage, ASU Activity Center and Dillard's. 975-1900 or 965-3434.

**Ladysmith Black Mambazo:** Saturday, October 12, 7:30pm at Scottsdale Center for the Arts, 7383 Scottsdale Mall, 994-2787.

## toe shoes

**Doug Varone and Dancers:** Gammage Auditorium's Dance Directions series opens at 8pm Friday, October 11, with a performance by Doug Varone and Dancers in the Paul V. Galvin Playhouse. The company probes the very heart of human emotion and interactions using subtle, everyday gestures mixed with a cascade of original movement that is witty, athletic and emotionally vulnerable. Tickets are \$12. 965-3434.

**Baryshnikov:** Ballet Arizona welcomes Mikhail Baryshnikov, who will perform with the White Oak Dance Project in two special benefit performances. 8pm October 19, 2pm October 20; Gammage Auditorium, Tempe. Tickets are \$35, \$50 and \$75, or \$125 including the opening party. Tickets go on sale September 29. 381-0184 for information.

**ASU Dance:** "An Evening of Dance" is the season opener of the ASU Dance Concert Series, featuring faculty and guest artists performing an array of styles. 8pm October 24-26, Dance Studio Theater, ASU campus, Tempe. Call 965-6447 for ticket information.

**Batsheva Dance Company:** This Israeli company founded by Martha Graham continues to showcase works by young and daring choreographers. October 29-30, 8pm, Scottsdale Center for the Arts, 7383 Scottsdale Mall, 994-ARTS.

## other stuff

**A.M.U.S.E.:** Billed as "A Magically Unfolding Spontaneous Entertainment," this night of comedy is presented by the Improvisational Theatre Society Saturday evenings 8-11pm at the Adobe Oven Gourmet Bakery and Coffee House, 5520 N. 7th Ave. (Missouri and 7th Ave.), \$5 admission. 242-2808.

**Video Works:** Video shorts by local artists. Thursday, October 24 at 8pm, \$1 admission at Metropophobobia, 128 E. Taylor. This artspace/bookshop offers the best in alternative books, magazines and experimental music. Open

Wednesday-Friday, 5-10pm; Saturday and Sunday, noon to 10pm. 255-0668.

**Coffeehouse:** The Valley's First Contemporary Arts Center offers poetry readings and live performances enhanced by impromptu "open mike" presentations. Bring your favorite poem or song to share. Every Thursday at 8pm; \$3 at the door. Alwun House, 1204 E. Roosevelt. Current Events Hotline: 253-7887.

## tunes

The rap genre is not known for its political correctness. Despite the presence of artists with strong, positive social messages, rap generally has a well-deserved reputation for glorifying violence and denigrating women. What shouldn't be overlooked when rap-bashing, however, is that the same could be said for most types of music aimed primarily at youngsters, e.g., heavy metal.

Unlike metal, though, exceptions abound in the hip hop nation. The strongest purveyor of sociopolitical messages is probably Chuck D of **Public Enemy**, who continues the fight on PE's fourth album, *Apocalypse 91—The Enemy Strikes Black* (Def Jam/Columbia). Though perhaps musically less interesting than the previous two releases, *Apocalypse* doesn't pull any punches when it comes to railing against a white establishment that continues, 128 years after emancipation, to victimize African Americans. A highlight is "1 Million Bottlebags," which decries the marketing of alcoholic beverages to blacks and closes with a collage of advertising sound bites. "By the Time I Get to Arizona" is a fascinating indictment of our state—one that on the emotional level of this recording is hard to argue with.

PE's second rapper and comic relief Flavor Flav lets loose with a hilarious rebuttal to the *New York Post*, which recently published a sensationalistic account of one of Flav's domestic quarrels. Despite the humor, "A Letter to the *New York Post*" is the lowest point of the album in terms of enlightenment: not only does Flav shamelessly defend beating on his partner, but, in an aside, likens himself to Jimmy Cagney (who beat up a "fagney"). Ugh.

Despite this strain of homophobia (which also appeared briefly on their last album), PE is making progress. And even at a notch below previous efforts, their sonic assault is still mighty formidable.

...

**A Tribe Called Quest** takes a gentler approach, both in message and music. On their latest, *The Low End Theory* (Jive), they expand on their

jazz influence—one of the things that set last year's debut apart from the crowd. Legendary jazz bassist Ron Carter makes an appearance on one *Low End* track, while others sample everything from Grant Green to Weather Report.

Lyrical, too, Quest is less strident than Public Enemy, and less prone to cliché than most of the rest. While occasionally rhapsodizing about getting their dicks wet, they nevertheless are enlightened enough to inveigh against date rape (a logical follow-up to last year's "Description of a Fool," which tackled domestic violence against women—are you listening, Flav?).

Veering between serious and silly (check out "What"), A Tribe Called Quest ends up charting a wholly original course.

...

Perhaps best known as a singer with Stan Kenton's band of some 40 years ago, **June Christy**, along with conductor/arranger Pete Rugulo (another Kenton confederate), is showcased on *Something Cool* (Capitol Jazz), a 24-track reissue culled from two LPs and several singles issued between 1953 and 1955.

Especially when framed by Rugulo's lilting and subdued arrangements, Christy's soothing voice contains a hint of melancholy, notably on "Midnight Sun," "The Night We Called It a Day," "A Stranger Called the Blues," and the evocative title track.

It's not exactly jazz, but this budget-priced CD gives the curious listener a good idea of what the West Coast "cool" school of the early '50s was all about. For aficionados, this reissue is must-have.

—Lord Mustapha X. Feinberg

## big screen review

**Paradise:** Melanie Griffith and Don Johnson star in this tearjerker as a couple with all the symptoms of the dreaded "horrible secret" film cliché. If you've seen any weepy TV movie, you know the signs: they mope around the scenery, wear earth tones and speak much too eloquently about life for the poor-white-trash-characters-without-college-degrees that they play. This is the type of film where everyone has problems, but nobody talks about them, so there's a lot of implied subtext about the "pain of the ordinary folk." Maybe the filmmakers should have shown a little more of that on the screen, and they would have had a more emotionally satisfying movie. But as it stands, *Paradise* is lost.

—Kirby Holt

by réy hoffman

# CLUB

## some people

Vince Myles  
Richard Thomas  
Barnaby Rudge  
Rudy Valentino Gorbette  
Lois Lane  
Goldsworthy Dickinson  
George McGovern  
Rebazar Tarzs  
Tiny Tim  
Craig Russell  
Sinatra  
Minnie Hefflin  
Steve Reeves  
Eily May Clampett  
Ruby Keeler  
Tempest Storm  
Cliff Taylor  
Rick Correa  
Artie Michaelis  
Yvonne Craig  
Jane Austen  
Thomas Alva Edison  
Mary Spencer  
Moonbeam McSwine  
Ruth Chatterton  
Todd Parsley  
Bob Keeshan  
Calvin Martin  
William Asher  
Philo Judeas  
Della Street  
Connie Stevens  
Andrew Axelrod  
Lady Bird Johnson  
William Demarest  
Dominick Midonno  
Divine  
The Nurse of Love  
Clifford Brown  
Chet Baker  
Woody Shaw  
Miles Davis  
Sweet Polly Purebread  
Jesus

## some crimes

Nagel prints  
Drunken Santas  
Car phones  
Fat, shirtless joggers  
Bad hairpieces  
Dan Quayle as VP  
Dick Sargent as Darren  
Hee Haw  
Socks with sandals  
Gerry Kroll is single  
Lyra abuse  
*Terminator* sequels

# Oral Intercourse

by Girl

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
I'm afraid I'm a fag  
And so, dear, are you!

Hello darlinks! Why thank you! I'm so glad to be here!

So I was lying in this gutter by 307 the other night and this newspaper mogul is telling me he thinks I'd be great doing a society...uh...gossip...uh...*happenings* column for his nelly little rag. So now I can't go to Burger King, I have to go to AZ '88. I can't buy a six pack, I have to go to Winkie's for drinkies. I can't rent a video, I have to watch one in a booth at the Castle...um, never mind.

So here I am: emerged fully formed out of the foamy green cheesy wake of the *Gossip Issue*. I sit in front of my VDT, incinerating from the inside out from all the magneto-electro-microwave emissions burning their way into my skull as I type myself sideways. It kind of puts a twist in my consciousness, and it's cheaper than cocktails.

To celebrate the inauguration of my new scandal-free (so far) report of valley kiester-bandit capers, I attended six (*six!*) events in one busy evening last weekend. Since I am more or less starting from scratch, and since I was determined to get material out of you, my hitherto unsuspecting public, I had to come up with a gimmick: "What," I inquired, "is the one thing about yourself that you would like to keep out of the papers?"

At Wink's, responses came to me like this: "My makeup secrets"... "The many partners of my past—more than Geraldo!"... "Is that thing on? Bitch!"... "That I can hardly wait to leave Phoenix" (from an apparently disgruntled twenty-one-year-old houseguest of yours truly who, in better times, resides in San Francisco—but then again, doesn't everybody?)... "That I'm just another queer out to sexually blackmail every conservative Republican in the state" (you heard it here first, Ev!).

At the *Zone Magazine/Oblique Gallery* blowout, people were less subdued: "I'm reserving my comments for *Entertainment Tonight!*"... "I'll have to let you know after I have a few beers" (sounds like an alcohol problem to me—good thing this was an anonymous

survey!)... "It would be anything about you, Girl!" (I hate that one!)... "That Christian has little horses on his tie"... "Everything about me has been in the papers, I have nothing left to hide" (May I make a suggestion?)... "My bra size"... "That I'm from Ohio and that for years I exclusively dated short homosexuals from Cleveland"... "My penis. I hate getting newsprint on my penis"... "That we were at a Spirit of the Senses salon and we *shared* about ourselves in a public forum" (IMPORTANT NOTE: Thomas Houlon is heterosexual!)... "I just don't want anyone to know that I have a tiny hangnail" (And neither, readers, do we!).

Off, then, to the Silver Dollar, and just as things were getting interesting, my fucking tape recorder broke. I almost wet my panties. It was as if Andy Warhol had descended screaming from the New York nightlife scene in the sky (it's also quite dead), and with one swipe of his pasty, gifted hand, grabbed my Olympus Pearlorder S912 and flung it across the Dollar's dance cavern.

The recorder may have stopped, but I didn't. My companion and I continued on to a private birthday bash (I only crashed because they forgot to invite me); Cactus Jack's (why, why, why do you close at one a.m. now?); and finally, Trax (which has been mercifully accessorized with one ultra-tripindicular dj, who better call me so I can start borrowing tapes)... I wouldn't have known to go to the Silver Dollar if the very attractive and relatively eligible (relative to whether or not you're a girl) Mannix X hadn't pelted me with thirteen promo cardlets while I was dancing far too ambitiously at Foster's the Sunday prior... Bobby's, in its usual attempt to "keep up with the times" (?) has initiated a cover charge. Two dollars gets you in and gets you a drinky. Bring a date... Barbara X. was telling me the other day how she only travels in *Glamourvators*. Apparently, five of the elevators in her office building are acceptable as vertical transportation and one is not. It lacks the necessary marble and glass accessories and she absolutely refuses to enter it under any circumstances. Could it be we have an *unfashionablevator* in downtown Phoenix?... Q: How many people from Brooklyn does it take to screw in a light bulb? A: Fuck you!... And who was seen entering the Castle at one in the



morning (then again, who wasn't)?...**Paul Markow's** studio was the setting for a glamorous birthday thing for **John X**. A black and white affair. **David X** looked fabulous, dripping as he was with black fun fur. **Richard X**, who NEVER GOES OUT ANYMORE, showed up for this one. As a special, added retro-treat, **Cowboy X** and **Construction Worker X** from the **Village People** made a surprise appearance. (See? Fun things *do* happen in Phoenix!) But the low point of *my* evening was when **Eileen X**, a printer princess from way back, deserted me and my microphone to dance with a *woman!*...After **Trax**, I like to drop in at the **Gopher Club**: real men, real rodents...If it weren't for **Neil Cohen**, **Molly Kellogg** would be the most beautiful woman in town...What is the world coming to when a club creature like **Joel X** shows up at the **Silver Dollar** with braces? Don't worry, baby, there are still dozens who would be perfectly willing to suck the food particles out from your mouth of metal...**Todd Bemis Rosin** is working at the ribbon counter of Neiman Marcus in San Francisco...Why is **Charlie Harrison** selling his house?...It would appear to be extremely bad form to argue one's way back into **307** after practically causing a barroom brawl (God knows why!)—especially when one's cheek implants have slid so noticeably down one's face. No cheeky, no drinky...A tall matron had poor (sixty chandeliers and still poor?) **Randy Gorbette** by the ear when she dragged him around her happy home ("Look at those light bulbs...have you ever seen light bulbs like that?") during a recent mega-bash in her interestingly renovated Paradise Valley residence...**Calvin Martin?** Cactus Jack's?...How does **ACT UP** pull a Bush out of the Grand Canyon?...**Kirby Holt** and **Scott Harnisch** have gone to Boyfriendland. We assume they met in the chorus of **42nd Street**, which closed October 6. Will their romance have an extended run?...Which local hangout has great—well, *good* food, reasonable prices, comely decor, late hours and *no patrons*? I'm not saying, but I think it's a shame! Darlings, are you all grunge-aholics? Go somewhere nice for a change! But change your shoes first...**Mr. Bircumshaw!**...Every time you ask **Ron Barnes** how his husband is, all he says is "Bitchy." Romance is hell...And finally: **Bruce Kurtz!** Do they still itch?...Well, darlinks, I would have more to offer you in this, my world premiere column, but I was entertaining an out-of-town guest this weekend and I'm spending all my free time pulling curly hairs out from between my teeth. Just remember: it's a *Girl* world out there now, and if I have anything to say about it, you're going to be FAMOUS!

industrial.  
alternative.  
happening.  
oblique.  
stimulating.

just plain different.

SUBCULTURAL ART CENTER  
all-night dancing • film  
performing arts gallery  
i n d u s t r i a l   r a v e  
SUBCULTURAL ART CENTER  
the only alternative  
nightlife in town.  
130 N. Central 3rd Floor 256-0667

## ROGER W. REA ATTORNEY, PC.

Your  
Community  
Lawyer

- ◆ Personal Injury—Accident Cases
- ◆ Criminal
- ◆ Business Incorporation
- ◆ Bankruptcy
- ◆ Contract Disputes
- ◆ Wills and Estate Planning
- ◆ Domestic Disputes (gay/non-gay)

(602)248-7921

3601 N. Seventh Ave., Suite B • Phoenix, Arizona 85013

THEATRE LISTINGS • DEAD FILM ACTRESSES GALORE • ELLEN YOUNG • AIDS NEWS OBLIQUE REFERENCES TO OBSCURE MOTION PICTURES • WENDY CASTER CULTURE CLUB • ZILLIONS OF 976 ADS YVONNE ZIPTER • POLITICAL ANALYSIS JELL-O RECIPES • **PHOENIX RESOURCE**



LEARN TO USE  
A CONDOM.

AIDS DOESN'T  
GIVE YOU

A SECOND CHANCE.

DAVID BURKETT.

notable hair styling.

1916 East Camelback  
266-4047 for appointments



**Blue Ribbon Realty**  
7330 N. 16th St.  
Suite. A-120  
Phoenix, AZ 85020

- YOUR COMMUNITY REALTORS
- Sensitive to your needs
- Winner, 1990 Phoenix MLS President's Roundtable
- Architecturally Unique Homes
- Properties Valleywide
- Resale, New Homes, FHA/VA Government Acquired

MARIO ROMERO      JERRY MOON

FOR ALL YOUR REAL ESTATE NEEDS      263-9696

## Don't just worry about HIV. Do something about it.

If you think you are at risk for HIV infection, now's the time to consider counseling and testing. If you test positive, work with a doctor to make decisions that are right for you. The earlier this happens, the more medical care can help.

Talk to a doctor, your health department, or other local AIDS resources. Or call your State or local AIDS hotline, or the National AIDS Hotline at 1-800-342-AIDS. Call 1-800-243-7889 (TTY) for deaf access.

HIV is the virus that causes AIDS.



# COMMUNITY CARE CENTER

General Medicine  
HIV Early Intervention and  
Continuing Care • Support Groups  
Confidential HIV Testing

*New One-Month  
Stop Smoking Program*  
Latest Techniques • Guaranteed  
Call for Exciting Details

*New K.S. Treatment*  
Call for Details

333 East Virginia, Suite 117 • 340-1111

Providing a Personal Commitment to the  
Metro-Phoenix Community

POWELL & RUSSO  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Emphasizing Bankruptcy,  
Personal Injury,  
Wills, Name Changes,  
and other services.

No Charge For Initial Consultations

602-843-0169  
15648 North 35th Avenue • Suite C-112  
Phoenix 85023

## LIVING ON THE EDGE

Choose your category...  
get the low-down on those who interest you  
plus private phone numbers for FAST direct contact!

**LEATHER MEN**  
SM/BD



**CROSS DRESSERS**  
TV/TS



**BLACK MEN & MORE**



**YOUNG GUYS**  
18-25



1-900-737-EDGE

\$1.69 per minute • Callers must be 18 or over  
LIVE OPERATOR ASSISTANCE AVAILABLE FOR ROTARY CALLERS

Phone Zone, 322 Mall Blvd., #166, Monroeville, PA 15146

**REALLY CHEAP**  
UNCENSORED  
GAY OR LESBIAN  
**XXX**  
Phone Fantasies  
EASY PAY...  
412-243-1170  
CREDIT CARD...  
303-595-0051

ALL-MALE VIDEO STAR  
**JEFF STRYKER**  
HOTLINE  
Behind the Scenes  
and under the covers  
1-900-884-6664

**LIVE One-on-One**  
Get advice on almost  
ANY topic from your  
professional psychic  
1-900-370-4377



## IS YOUR RELATIONSHIP ALL IT CAN BE?

*Give it the attention it deserves in a safe, intimate group of same-sex couples. Explore issues that challenge us:*

- Commitment
- Communication
- Coming Out
  - Sex
- Finances
- Goals and Purpose

Call now for reservations. 433-8588

SEE WHY MORE CALLERS CHOOSE

# CLUB-GAY™

WE KNOW WHAT YOU WANT<sup>SM</sup>

★ SIZZLING FANTASIES ★

# 1-900-88-GO-GAY

(8 8 4 - 6 4 2 9)

HEAR THE WIDEST SELECTION  
OF HOT & WILD FANTASIES AROUND  
CALL NOW - ADULTS ONLY!

★ HOT DATE-LINE ★

# 1-900-7-SELECT

(7 7 3 - 5 3 2 8)

SELECT BY AREA-CODE, AGE, RACE  
SELECT BY DIFFERENT GAY LIFESTYLES  
ABSOLUTELY THE BEST DATELINE AROUND

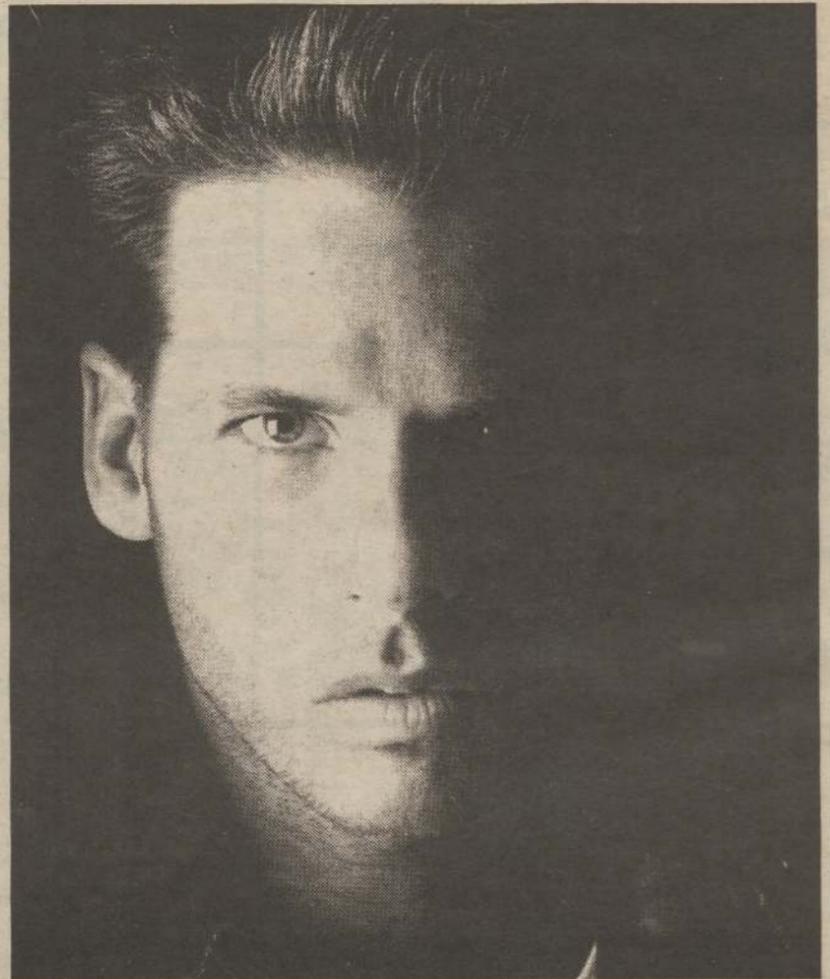
BOTH CALLS ONLY 1.98 PER MINUTE. NO MINIMUM CHARGE ADULTS ONLY  
© 1991 BY CLUB-GAY. 108 FOREST #3, KEARNY, NJ 07032

## Are Looks The Only Thing He Has That Kill?

Last year alone, over 70,000 men and women died from AIDS. Today there are an estimated 2,000,000 who could be infected without even knowing it.

So the next time you see someone you think is drop dead gorgeous, just keep that in mind.

*For more information or a referral for anonymous testing,  
please call Phoenix Shanti Group at 271-0008.*



**DIAL NOW  
GUYS ARE  
WAITING!**

**CALL NOW!  
Try Both  
Numbers!**

**1-900-LOVE-HIM**

BILLED TO YOUR TELEPHONE

**1-800-933-4444**

BILLED TO YOUR VISA OR MASTERCARD

\$2 PER MIN • YOU MUST BE 18 OR OLDER • ©1991 REAL PEOPLE, LTD. • PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE



# IT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

THE ORIGINAL ALL-MALE TALK LINE FOR PHOENIX AND ALBUQUERQUE.

TALK WITH OTHER MEN WHO WANT TO TALK TO YOU. TOTALLY LIVE CONVERSATION WHENEVER YOU WANT IT.

FREE LINE IN PHOENIX 253-3341

FREE LINE IN ALBUQUERQUE 881-6519

AREA CODE 602

# 1-976-MALE

1-976-6253



Only .99/min. plus any tolls  
MetroComm 257-8365

# Cruise Line.

Totally Live, One-on-One Conversation.  
All-Male...All the time.

Try our FREE Line first. If it's busy, then there's someone waiting on the line for you. So call,

GET YOUR PERSONAL AD  
ON A BRAND NEW  
ALL-MALE NATIONWIDE  
LINE...

FIND MEN AND BE FOUND BY MEN  
ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

1-900-860-0008

Free Line: 495-9964

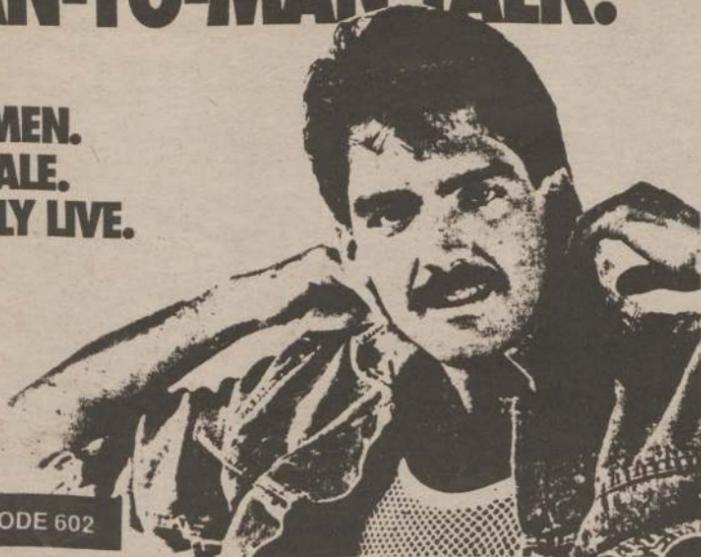
# 1-976-1300

Only .99/min. plus any tolls

MetroComm 257-8365

# TIME FOR A MAN-TO-MAN TALK.

REAL MEN.  
ALL-MALE.  
TOTALLY LIVE.



AREA CODE 602

TRY THE FREE LINE: 252-0821

# 1-976-4297

TUCSON...

FREE LINE: 322-6328

# 1-676-4297

.99/MIN. PLUS ANY TOLLS  
METRO COMM 257-8365



TALK  
LIVE!

# THE LEATHER LINE

# 1-900-HOT-LEATHER

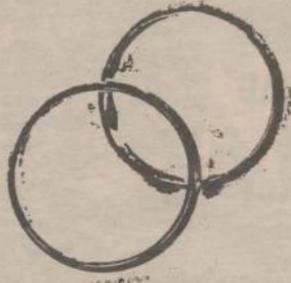
BILLED TO YOUR PHONE

# 1-800-666-LEATHER

BILLED TO YOUR VISA OR MASTERCARD

\$2 PER MIN • YOU MUST BE 18 OR OLDER • PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE  
©1991 ALTERNATE LINE, INC.

# THE DEATH OF A MARRIED MAN



a performance about gay relationships  
written and performed by Frederick C. Corey

October 4, 11, & 12, 1991 at 8:00 p.m.

Phoenix Shanti

1314 East McDowell

Phoenix

Reservations: 965-5061

Cost: \$6

October 19, 1991 at 8:00 p.m.

Kew Cultural Center

6110 North Scottsdale

Scottsdale

Tickets: Dillard, Gannage, University

Activity Center, or Kew 965-5377

Cost: \$6

Interpretive Theatre  
Department of Communication  
College of Public Programs  
Arizona State University