YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LATEST?!?
WELL DEARS, LET ME TELL YOU...

PICNIC

THERE'S THIS FABULOUS PARTY!
A PICNIC ACTUALLY AND YOU'VE
JUST GOT TO COME. WHY? WELL...

TO PLAY GAMES WITH ALL YOUR
FELLOW CONSTITUENTS...

TO CATCH-UP ON ALL THE NEWS
THAT'S WORTH REPEATING...

TO WORK ON THAT TAN HONESTLY...

TO HAVE LUNCH SURROUNDED BY
THINGS MADE BEAUTIFUL
NATURALLY...

TO COMMUNE ONE-TO-ONE
WITH MOTHER NATURE, AND SEE
SOME SPECTACULAR SCENERY...

TO STRUT THAT STUNNING NEW LOOK...

TO TAKE TIME OUT TO
REMEMBER THE WHY OF THE DAY...

SOUNDS JUST TOO OUTRAGEOUS - OUI?

FOR MORE REVEALING DETAILS
JUST LOOK BETWEEN
THOSE SHEETS.

COME PREPARED TO ENJOY
YOURSELF AND BRING ALONG
YOUR FAVORITE DISH

OF COURSE I'LL BE BRINGING MINE
AND WE BOTH HOPE TO BE
SEEING MORE OF YOU THERE.
Identity *NorthView*

Identity *NorthView* is a monthly publication of Identity, Inc., a non-profit, Alaskan corporation concerned with issues of sexual identity. *NorthView* is published as a community service and the views expressed herein do not necessarily represent the views of the directors, officers or members of Identity, Inc. The publication of an individual's or organization's name or photo in *NorthView* is not to be construed as any indication of the sexual orientation of such person's or organization's membership.


Distribution: the *NorthView* is free upon request and is mailed at special non-profit, bulk mailing rates. Identity's mailing list is confidential and is not sold, given or loaned to anyone. Copies of *NorthView* are also distributed at select businesses in the Anchorage area. Financial contributions are gladly accepted to defray mailing costs.

Reproducing: please feel free to copy this newspaper and give it to anyone whom you feel will enjoy it or benefit from it.

Contributions: We welcome articles and letters from community individuals and organizations. Ideal length is 1,000 words or less. Please submit, if at all possible, on 3.5 or 5.25 diskette (IBM or MAC OK). All media will be returned. All contributions must be signed, but upon request names will be withheld or pseudonyms used. *NorthView* reserves the right to edit as necessary and to refuse to print any article submitted.

Deadlines: All articles and advertising must be received by June 29th for inclusion in the June *NorthView*.

Advertising: Rates are available upon request. Contact *NorthView* by mail or through the Helpline at 258-4777. All advertising must be camera ready. *NorthView* will not accept advertising that is sexist, discriminatory or sexually explicit.

Mail: Editor, Identity *NorthView*, P.O. Box 200070, Anchorage, AK 99520-0070.

Phone: Anchorage Gay & Lesbian Helpline 907-258-4777. Messages will be returned as soon as possible.▼

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**Look at Your Mailing Label!**

The new *NorthView* mailing labels now give you the renewal date for your Identity membership. Please refer to the line above your name. If there is no date, such as 199410, or 199503 (i.e., year/month), you are not a current, paid member. Please become one—we need your support! We are struggling to continue our activities, which include the *NorthView*, the Potlucks and the Helpline, not to mention the Lesbian & Gay Pride Picnic and National Coming Out Day! Please send your membership now (more if you can, less if you can’t) and support your Identity! Members: send notices on your membership anniversary, but you could help us save money by sending your renewal early.

Thanks! Thanks!

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**F. Kenneth Freedman**

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almost any place,
almost any time

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248-7722
IMPORTANT NOTICE

FROM

THE IMPERIAL COURT OF ALL ALASKA
1994
GAY AND LesBIAN COMMUNITY
EKlUTNA PICNIC
WILL BE HELD MONDAY MAY 30TH
AT
KINCAID PARK
SOUTH ANCHORAGE

DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL,
THIS YEAR'S ANNUAL PICNIC HAS BEEN MOVED TO
KINCAID PARK, SOUTH ANCHORAGE FOR THIS YEAR
ONLY.

ALL USUAL EVENTS ARE PLANNED. BURGERS, HOT-DOGS,
BEER AND SOFT DRINKS WILL BE AVAILABLE.
IF YOU KNOW FRIENDS WHO MAY NOT BE AWARE OF THIS CHANGE
PLEASE
CONTACT THEM TO HELP THE PICNIC BE THE SUCCESS IT ALWAYS IS
Greetings and Salutations from Trish!

Beginnings have always generated ambiguous feelings for me, looking back I think of the first day of school, the night before my wedding, the first contractions of labor, taking my seat on a plane headed out of the country. My decision to apply for the position of Executive Director of the 4As, and my appointment, has had the same feel. Excitement, uncertainty, awe, terror and anticipation! Over the past ten years my life personally and professionally has become progressively intermingled with the many facets of HIV in our community and the spectrum of related emotions.

In the immediate months to come, there will be a number of changes in our organization. I will provide the *NorthView* with news as it happens. In June we will be advertising for position of fund raiser. If you know of anyone who may be interested, why not approach them now? In August we move our office to the new site, in the freshly renovated United Way building on Spenard Road. Wes Veatch will join us as Director of Volunteers in September, upon his retirement as pastor of First Christian (Disciples of Christ) Church. He was recently honored as one of the "First Lady's Volunteer's Award" winners!

Right now my top priority is to LISTEN! Our community, the 4As, and the needs of those living with HIV are constantly in flux. I need to hear from staff, clients, friends and family...all those concerned. Please consider our office "open door," or at least open phone. What are your concerns? Feedback will be compiled to bring before our staff and Board in an upcoming series of strategic planning sessions. There are Board vacancies. If you are interested in actively participating in this process, give us a call. With the downsizing of the local oil company offices, we anticipate economic decline which may impact our fundraising. We need to carefully evaluate our abilities, the community needs, and program directions.

I truly appreciate the support, guidance and patience that have been given me in my past endeavors to serve as a nurse and educator. I am looking forward to continuing growth of a most special network in the months to come.

Trish Queen

Good-bye and Thank You from Rebecca

This is my last official letter as Executive Director of the Four A's. It's with great thanks and deep appreciation that I leave this dynamic organization. I am grateful for the opportunity to serve. It's been a wonderful experience for both me and my family.

I have learned so much and been touched by the outstanding level of commitment by the entire 'AIDS' community throughout Anchorage. Best wishes to the organization, Board, new staff, volunteers and most importantly, the clients who continue to amaze me with their incredible spirit and determination. I look forward to staying involved, especially as a volunteer at the Open House this Summer (unless its right at my delivery).

Rebecca Rogers

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**Speak Out**

**PAID COORDINATORS & CANVASSERS NEEDED!**

Defeat the Radical Right and earn money with the Human Rights Campaign Fund. Assertive individuals needed to sign up members, increase grassroots pressure on Congress, and canvass for lesbian/gay/bi rights, reproductive choice, AIDS and women's health. Have fun at community events/pride festivals.

**Earn $15-$20/hour for part-time work!**

**CALL 1-800-777-HRCF**
Family and Friends Support Group
a 6-week closed group

When: Tuesday 6-7:30pm (beginning May 25th)
Where: 4As office, 730 1st St., Ste. 100

For more information or to register,
contact Cooke or Nora at 276-1400

Are you HIV+? Do you have AIDS?
Would you like some support?

HIV+ Men's Support Group,
a confidential, closed 12-week group

For more information,
please contact Larry Holman at 272-7002

Confidentiality
is very important to this group,
which is sponsored by the 4As
VIRAL DIARY

[THE MONOLOGUES OF LOVE N' HIV]: PART II

by Christopher Fabbro

It was 1984. It seemed like I had a crush on half the guys at South Pas High. AIDS was clearly a concern of mine, especially since coming out. I had a girlfriend for a few months, to see if maybe my mother was right and I needed to give girls a chance. She was wrong. Still, it provided me a haven from the onslaught of acquaintances who were getting sick. I remember the first time I went to the beach with a whole lot of people from the coming out rap group I had been going to. We all went to Will Rogers State Beach—aka Ginger Rogers. Kevin had lost a lot of weight. He said he had finally found a diet that worked, but he didn’t need to lose any weight in the first place. Clearly, something was wrong, yet nobody dared say that word—the A-word. The one that made you an outcast. Nobody wanted to even get near anyone who might have it. A guest speaker had come to the rap group to talk about not getting it, and it came out that he was infected. At break time, a whole bunch of us went outside to breathe fresh air—that is, air free from AIDS. Although we had been told you could only get it from body fluids, you never knew who coughed or sneezed or wiped their nose and then touched a doorknob, so the best thing to do was get the hell away from any AIDS vapor.

It was 1985. AIDS wasn’t in the air—not literally, anyway, but it was everywhere you looked in Hollywood: on billboards (“L.A. cares like a mother”), in the gay rags, on handbills. People were finally talking about it. George admitted at the rap group he had it. I was horrified—if George Kelly had it, then I must’ve gotten it, too. I mean, he was the last person I’d have thought would get it. And all those nights hanging out with him suddenly struck me as being numbered. Still, at least people were finally talking about it. The bad part was, most people were talking about it like it was something that would never happen to them. To be honest, I was the same way until the thoughts of Hector haunted me enough to wonder, could I have this thing? I mean, in 1985, we were certain HIV (which had just been discovered and for which a test was finally available) was transmitted through saliva, which would put me at ultra-high risk for AIDS. I trembled at the thought of being an “AIDS sufferer” (offspring of “AIDS victim”)... there was so much for me to do, and I was only sixteen. There were so many things I wanted to do... I wanted to be a priest and serve God’s people, I wanted to write books, travel the country with Jen in a VW bus... damn, I had even finally taught myself how to masturbate! And I was certain all this would end if I found out I had AIDS. The best thing for me to do, I decided, was to just not find out. Ignorance is bliss.

It was 1986. Now I was the junior, not Jen. She was miles away, firing her way through Kresky at UC Santa Cruz. I was in the seminar, studying to be a priest. After a year of unsuccessful celibacy, I finally committed to living as a priest—loving pure and chaste from afar... just like Don Quixote. Yikes. But I was getting really good at avoiding temptation—all I had to do was avoid Andy, who always insisted on forgetting about condoms. Still, I was so desperate to have a boyfriend I’d do anything, even anything stupid. All the other dudes in the seminar had girlfriends. I wanted some semblance of that normalcy: an innocent, hand-holding high school romance. It didn’t bother me that I liked guys... when I’d come back to the boarding school after a weekend home, I’d just talk about “Annie” instead of Andy. It worked. For a while, at least. Until “Annie” started making the moves on all my friends. I decided to write off men forever and devote my life to God and music. Spring passed, and all that overcharged energy from my adolescent libido sprung forth in my music compositions. To give you an idea how horny I was, I wrote two entire masses—one of them in Latin—a couple dozen love songs, a couple dozen more piano solos, and—from the bible—I set to music the entire first quarter of the book of Psalms. Damn, if I had been a hustler like the boys back at Oki Dog, I’d never have to worry about money again. Of course, a lot of my old friends didn’t exactly get disability insurance when HIV retired them from their profession.

So I thanked God for sparing me and spent summer fighting off Andy’s naked penis. Two days before my senior year began, I was returning from an orientation retreat in Big Bear, and I decided, for old time’s sake, to drop by that old rap group I’d gone to for the past few years. Just my luck, who dropped into my life that night but Brian, the best catch of the circuit! He was student body president at his high school there in hoity toity Manhattan Beach, he was an oh-so-handsome preppy blond boy (which, thank God, I’m over), and he lived with Mom and Dad in a virtual palace right on the beach! What a catch! Plus, he had a fag bag that was more entertaining than 500-channel cable TV (and she could talk just as much, too). She spurred my drooling over him and, within a couple hours, a good
lot of us were taking a barefoot midnight stroll along the beach, watching the big orange slice of a moon sink below the shimmering horizon. In a fit of testosterone I challenged Brian to a race. We dashed a hundred yards and he kicked my ass. Surprisingly, my pride wasn't too damaged—I was really just dying for a chance to get him alone. We took our time sauntering back to the group, and I savored every moment of our brief conversation. I remember thinking, God I like him sooo much! He's such a total babe and I wish I wasn't such a geek 'cause then maybe I'd have a chance with him.

Brian invited a couple of us—yes, that included me—back to his wonderful waterfront residence for tea. He invited me—it was a miracle! Or hormones. But I didn't care! I was about to be ingratiated into this rich, popular, cute guy's life, if only for the couple minutes it'd take me to nurse my cup of flavored hot water.

Well, to cut to the chase and avoid reliving the sexual frustration, Brian and I had a wonderful philosophical exchange—theory is so important when you lack practical experience—and he invited me to stay the night. I took a sleeping bag and nested in the corner of his room opposite the bed. (I mean it about being committed to the priesthood. The year before, when I scammed on a fellow seminarian, he was later overcome with guilt and proclaimed, "If you want to be a priest, you have to start living like one." So now, he's a priest. Thank God...he was a lousy kisser.) After our extremely enlightening but absolutely interminable conversation, we decided to sleep. But neither of us moved. We just stared, like two dogs about to sniff each other. (Film at 11!) We stared earnestly for minutes, and all I could hear was the incessant crashing of the waves on the shore from inside his Bedroom on the Beach. Finally, he broke the silence with, "You don't have to sleep on the floor if you don't want to." I knew that. I stared at him some more, allowing his invitation to touch me like a priest shouldn't be touched.

I slept on the floor, which I didn't want to. But I had a big commitment to really making a go of the seminary thing...bigger than to—shocker of shockers—Mr. Rich Blond Student Body President, or even to my libido. For the time being, at least. Good night, Brian.

Christopher Fabbro is a lifeguard outreach specialist in Pasadena, Calif. * 1994 C.P. Fabbro

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Death is not the End

When we die, our souls are freed.
The freer we are the less we need.
We visit our homes with silent good-byes,
And watch as everyone tires and cries.
There is one true thing I would say, my friend,
That when death comes it is not the end.

Jeff Sanders

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Gay and Lesbian Periodicals Directory

The number of gay- and lesbian-oriented publications has grown by leaps and bounds in the last few years. New Vista Publishing of Vista, California has just released a new community resource to help you discover what these publications have to offer.

The Gay and Lesbian Periodicals Directory contains a comprehensive listing of 385 magazines, journals, reviews, newsletters, directories, and guides that cater to the gay, lesbian, and bisexual community. There are also publications of interest to transvestites, transsexuals, and those with assorted fetishes and other special interests.


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Low Cost - Level Premium
TERM LIFE INSURANCE
Call: 338-3962 and leave a message for Chris
Insurance Broker for Alaska's Lesbian & Gay Community
Is That All There Is?
by K

[Brief Bio: I am a 45 year old GWM who has for what seems like an eternity tried to fall into line with "normal" America by being married, raising a family and owning a home with a white picket fence. Needless to say, multiple marriages and a life of misery were the results of living this facade. My attempt to deal with the reality, that I am gay, was to avoid the passion of attraction that can overwhelm a gay male when he sees another and fantasizes. In suppressing these feelings, I had failed to exhibit the kind of courage to live the way the real me should have lived from the very beginning. I say these things to you now so that you have some idea of my bias and inexperience.]

Around the first of April 1994 I realized that the life style I was leading, as a married man who avoided the reality of being gay, could no longer be tolerated or accepted. I lay in bed in absolute misery with my wife of twelve years and told her that unless I could have a relationship with a man, a full vibrant relationship, there was no other alternative to living left to me. Expecting to hear the worst, I listened to how this marvelous woman told me that I needed to try and live the life of my dreams. From that day until now my life has changed. It is evolving daily. I know that I am beginning to feel whole for the first time in my life.

My first encounter was with a young man I met on a BBS. He seemed to understand and to have a grasp of what this journey might be like for me. We had a long dinner. I wanted to "know" him, and from my viewing point it only seemed to matter that the process of knowing someone would evolve from first talking, listening and sharing feelings, that lovemaking would follow rather than precede. I was wrong. My brief experiences with the three men in my life seem to move swiftly to sex and then to conversation. How strange, I thought, how could lovemaking be great if it started there instead of ending there. "Is that all there is?" I've asked myself over and over again. We are social animals some text said. Relationships seem to me to evolve as a journey, not a destination, in that I believe that in order for them to sustain over time they must be nurtured.

It is the issue of relationships that I am so passionate about. Whether it is gay or straight, I simply cannot comprehend the concept that most gays have sex the way straight people shake hands. Can that be the focal point for most of us? If it is, I think it must be a fatal one. I believe that the struggle for recognition we fight for daily resides in our behavior. How we respect, love and treat each other is critical to our mutual cause of public acceptance. Perhaps I am simply too old-fashioned, uninformed or inexperienced. I dream of finding Mr. Right through a process that develops into a conceivable commitment between us. I remember a few weeks ago, after the quick hello that instantly led to fantastic sex, I lay there next to my lover thinking "What is next?". Was there just sex and then a period of calm without conversation until next time? My soul cried out "No, there has to be more!" What about hopes, dreams, sorrow and pain. Are not these feelings at the central core of living life, of lasting relationships? Is the development of a meaningful relationship driven by only the sex component? What about lovers maimed in the war? What about disease? Without the facility to have "regular sex", would there be no love remaining between two committed men. I do not wish to demean the wonderful, exhilarating experiences of lovemaking, though it is to me an extension of oneself, not the content of oneself.

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FREE CATALOG • Women's Traveller • Damron Road Atlas
March 30, 1994

Dear Ken,

I really appreciate your cheery notes. You know how to be an editor! LIC dropped my strips, and the few other papers that use it don’t pay regularly. It isn’t worth my while, the record-keeping.

I’ll do Lavender Ladies for you, if you like, because you seem to appreciate it. Let me know when you need more and I’ll draw something up.

I had an interesting experience. I was feeling down in the dumps and told my doctor I’d like to try something. All my friends seem to be on pills, so I figured what the hell!

Well, dearie, they (my friends) must be psychologically totally different from me. He tried me on Lorazepam, a tranquillizer, which didn’t seem to help or hinder, except that apparently I acted spaced out. Then he added Zoloft, an anti-depressant, which I took for two days. I was like a drunk. Terrible side effects!

I looked up the side effects for Lorazepam, which he had said was harmless and my hair stood on end. It’s very dangerous and highly addictive.

I went off them both cold turkey, and it’s taken me over a week to return to (what passes for) normal. A friend is in the hospital now because of Zoloft. It gives the symptoms of a heart attack in some people. She passed out at work.

I’ll never take anything stronger than an aspirin again!

I’m telling you all this because I want to spread the word that both of these are dangerous. There’s a lot of anxiety in our community, and I suspect a lot of us are looking for medical help. Better we should meditate and try herbal remedies. Or just bitch a lot.

So, Hi to Matthew, and I hope your ulcers are under control.

Love and hugs,
Millie (Amy)

April 22, 1994
Candace D. Steele
Director, Pacific Northwest Region
P-Flagpole News

The most important news is: P-Flag Fairbanks and AGLA (Alaska Gay & Lesbian Association, University of Alaska) held a benefit dance at the Dog Mushers Hall on April 2nd. It was a huge success, giving good exposure to both organizations and netting $675.00. $50.00 was donated to Fairbanks AIDS Association and $125 is to go toward another similar event.

An 18 year old junior in high school was kicked out of her home after refusing to deny her homosexuality. Her divorced mother is part of the religious right. The girl is temporarily staying with PFLAG leaders, Nancy & Steve Kailing. PFLAG will help her start living on her own.
P-Flag, Fairbanks
3135 Forrest Dr.
Fairbanks, AK 99709-5742
Telephone: (907) 479-4944

Dear Sir-

Here at the peaking end of my military career I’ve come to know feelings of disappointment, anger and betrayal by the Coast Guard. As time has gone on I’ve been moved around to several different units on the island due to mistakes that I’ve made in the past, and coming to know myself a little better. On these units I was treated like a delinquent by fellow active duty members including commands.

After reporting aboard your unit I’ve been treated like a king. Your staff gave me a warm welcome despite their knowledge of me and my editorial in the Kodiak Daily Mirror. I have also been befriended by your staff and I hold that dear to my heart. ESU Kodiak also opened my eyes to see that my outlook on the Coast Guard was false. That in an organization like this there are still human beings, in the nooks and crannies, that ward off prejudice and bigotry, something this country’s military systems need more of.

In the two years of my service to the military, I would venture to say that I’ve most enjoyed my brief stay at ESU Kodiak. I am no longer a member of the service due to homosexuality, which I look at as a sacrifice for change. I would hope that your crew will look at my stay as an opportunity to see that we are human beings with feelings, goals and dreams. Thank you for the opportunity to work with you all. I’ll always be grateful.

Sincerely,
Daniel A. Kay HS
RELAD USCG

Editor’s Note: Dan is living in Seattle and at last report, working in a Gay-Friendly Dental Office (his profession of choice). The priest with whom he counseled in Kodiak called to offer support to the Gay and Lesbian Community both in Anchorage and on the Island, indeed anywhere needed. Watch this newspaper for more information from our Spiritual Allies!

March 29, 1994

I recently received a copy of your newsletter and enjoyed reading it. I received it from Alaska AIDS Assistance Association who comes and visits me in Cook Inlet pre-trial. Anyway I'm basically pretty straight guy but have contracted the HIV virus and the only help or mail we get here is from Alaska AIDS Assistance.

Thanks to 4As and Alaskan's living with HIV in Juneau we have been trying to seek medical help here while we are in this correction system but it seems most people out there can not confront the issues on AIDS and HIV. I feel a closer relationship with some of my friends from the gay community than the regular population due to the gay community is willing to listen and act on the issues of AIDS, HIV where our fair city of Anchorage does not.

Here in Cook Inlet there are over 7 of us with either AIDS or HIV and unfortunately we cannot get proper medical attention for our disease myself including. We do have a support group here at least thats what keeps us from probably ending it as it seems. They say don't do the crime unless you do the time well the prosecutor here wants the death sentence for anyone with AIDS or HIV stating that we are a danger to the community. The 2 or 3 years we could get is a death sentence for most of us even if we didn't commit a crime warranting such a sentence that is what we are facing here. I've written letters till I'm blue in the face. Either no response or very little we just don't know what to do anymore where to turn or who to talk to when you have no one left anymore. Well got my two kids but if I ever see them again it will be a miracle at least alive anyway. Myself I've donated time and equipment in my refrigeration business helping others who were in need or just didn't want to get burned by some of the company's and most of the time myself could not afford to do so but did any-way.

I think of myself as someone who would help others, but now when I'm in here where are my friends. Found out I have none it shows every week in the mail and on visiting day with the exception of couple of people who are both gay. They are the only people when I told them what I had who stuck by me at least while I was going through this place.

To call anyway and discuss my feelings with them. So I really do support your newspaper. I really think it is informative and just plain down to earth about issues. I want to thank Alaskan AIDS Assistance for bringing it to us. We will return any letters to people who would like to drop us a line or some-thing. Thanks.

Larry Feyko, Cook Inlet Pre-trial, 1300 E. 4th Ave., Anchorage, AK 99501

Also another person here is familiar with the gay community and would also respond to letters David Locke, same address.

P.S. You have my permission to print any or this you like or release my name to others.

P.S.S. Also place me on your mailing list if possible. Thanks.

Dear Ms./Mr. Editor,

As most of your readers know, Gay Games and Stonewall 25 will take place in New York City next month. The Games will showcase gay and lesbian athletes from across the U.S. as well as several other countries. Stonewall 25 celebrates the 25th anniversary of the riots at the Stonewall Bar—the birth of the gay/lesbian rights movement.

There will be a march on Sunday, 25 June, and I hope Alaskans will be able to march together. I know of seven people planning to attend. If you would like to meet for the march, give us a call (274-9226) before 14 June. You can also reach us in New York. We will be staying in the New York Palace Hotel (212-888-7000) from 17 June-25 June.

Sorry, we’re going to miss the celebration in Anchorage. Let's have a great time celebrating the 25th Anniversary and commit to making the movement even stronger in the future.

Dan Carter & Al Incontro

May 11, 1994

Dear Ken,

Thanks a lot for your letter: Chuck and I really appreciated it. It was the second Alaskan response to our letter in RFD. The first was from a man who formerly lived in Homer (who we knew back then) and is now living up in Seldovia. He is now out,
which he was not when we knew him here in Homer.

Chuck and I are totally out, and have been the entire time we’ve lived in Homer. I wrote a guest editorial for the Homer News in February 1993 entitled “The Perspectives of a Gay Homer Resident.” One of my purposes in writing that article, besides educating people (this was when gays-in-the-military and the Anchorage gay-rights ordinance were hot items in the press), was to try to meet some more local gay folks, which has been frustratingly difficult. We have met a few more people since that article, but fewer than I would like.

A bit about us: Chuck and I live outside of Homer, in the woods. We’ve lived here since 1985 and have been together for 12 years. Chuck is the houseperson and I am a self-employed broadcast engineer. I do electronic engineering for several Alaska public radio client-stations.

Thanks again for writing. We both look forward to meeting you in person in the future. I’ll give you a call when we next head up to Anchorage. Likewise, if you’re coming down this way, please call us. 235-6450.

Sincerely,

Scott

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Happy Birthday to Tom
from Identity and from the staff of

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1994 Whitewater Trip
Remembers Scott Olson

In July, 1992, Scott Olson got a bunch of his buddies together one weekend to float the upper Matanuska River. Scott really enjoyed the Alaskan outdoors, but one thing that he wondered if could face was a roaring river. Scott and water had always had a rather tenuous relationship.

When the trip was over, Scott had mastered his fear of water, and the eight or ten pals declared it an unqualified blast. They discussed how much fun it might be to do it again the next year. They agreed that the float might be even more fun in the evening after a long day near Summer Solstice. Even Scott was eager to retry this new adventure.

Unfortunately, before the next summer could arrive, Scott succumbed to AIDS. But, his friends didn’t forget Scott nor their discussion about a Solstice float in 1993. So, in April and May 1993, the remainder of the group began talking about the idea with more of their friends. By June, a group of about 25 members of the community had signed on with Nova Riverrunners for an evening rafting odyssey. The 1993 trip was an overwhelming success. It brought a diverse group of men together for a day of fun. The Class IV whitewater added excitement and a sense of adventure to the event. Again, many of those present declared that a subsequent trip would be an absolute must.

So, with the advent of 1994, friends again are planning to run the upper Matanuska whitewater in June. This year the group is planning an afternoon trip on Saturday, June 25th. The event isn’t sponsored by any group, nor is it a fund raiser of any sort. It’s just a group of guys doing what Alaskans like to do: enjoying the outdoors, making friends, and whooping it up a bit... and maybe remembering pals they wish could be along.

Cost is $63 per person. Call Nova at 800-746-5753 or 745-5753. Ask for the “Scott Olson” trip on June 25th. For more information, call Eric or Bob at 277-3236. You’ll want to bring food, wool socks, camera, film, hat and warm clothing, latex or rubber gloves (with liner). Nova provides foul weather gear or dry suit and boots.

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identity INC.
and the Anchorage Garden Buddies
Adopt - A - Road Clean Up Party
Participants
Editorial

Taking Risks

I had a phone call just after the April 22nd Potluck; the caller was outraged at what had just happened, i.e., among other beautifully framed prints and an original water color, several sexually explicit calendars had been auctioned off. I walked up and down the aisle showing some of the pages to potential bidders. The caller was angry not only for himself but for other various people in the room, including Lesbians and non-Gay/Lesbian people. He wished he’d gotten up and walked out, he said.

I wish to apologize for my insensitivity and vow to increase my consciousness in this as well as other areas. My justification for my actions was the culturally acceptable openness about sexuality. I believe the openness is OK, but not in that particular context. It was inappropriate.

My response to him and to the NorthView readership was and is to apologize for the offense. That which occurs is worth examining. I didn’t examine my actions before accomplishing them.

There have been several other incidences in the last few months in which my attention was poor, poor enough to cause offense or hurt feelings. Some of them involve the NorthView and my co-Editor. To her, I apologize. Ditto the Identity Board. I believe some of the interactions have been unnecessarily stressed because of my attitude; I believe, I suppose, there are so many things to get done (the NorthView prime among them), that I sometimes bulldoze. I am aware that the stress level is high and that I’m not handling it extremely well. I am making amends as best I can.

In a similar missed opportunity, I attended the Equal Rights Commission hearing on Thursday the 12th of May because the rumor was that Michael Johnston might run for the Chair of that organization. Several people signed up to speak against the eventuality, but as it turned out, Mr. Johnston neither ran nor was nominated to any of the open Officer positions. One intrepid soul, Dan Carter, did speak, even mentioning that he didn’t know if anyone ever listened to his words. But he spoke. I did not. I am sorry that I didn’t. I was there, and regardless of my fears around presenting my views, it’s that risk-taking in potentially frightening situations that is so important. In my experience in Anchorage, I believe I’ve taken some pretty considerable risks. Perhaps the one that is more fearsome, however, is the one in which I give up my preconceived (read conditioned) thinking about what everyone will and will not accept, what people will think and what my fear-of-hurt level is in reality (the reality that exists outside my patterned views of myself). We are not a nation of Gays and Lesbians, rather one of individual, caring, thinking people each one of which is capable of complete connection and love and responsible action.

In my effort to join those in the ranks of higher consciousness and personal growth I have made some serious missteps. If that has affected the quality of the NorthView, I will resign, at worst, if that is deemed appropriate, and, at best, strive to amend my lapses and improve.

To my friends, I apologize for the serious gaps in our connectedness. When I develop a singular focus, I ignore the relationships that are vital to my survival, not because I don’t cherish them, but rather because I tend toward isolation in the face of my own fears. The antidote to isolation, in my view, is risk-taking in personal and professional matters, it is delving into uncharted territory, making new friends, constantly seeking to put myself up front in a real, connected and vulnerable way.

My commitment is to make a sincere effort to be more connected, to stay present in my fears and reach out more openly, and to be more sensitive to the needs of those around me.

F. Kenneth Freedman, Co-editor

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PREMIERES MAY 20/EXCLUSIVE!
Even Cowgirls Get The Blues
Gus Van Sant ("My Own Private Idaho") brings Tom Robbins' classic novel to the screen. A comic road movie exploring sexual identity starring Uma Thurman as an All-American girl with enormous thumbs who grows up to be the greatest hitchhiker who ever lived. John Hurt, Angie Dickinson, Lorraine Bracco, Rain Phoenix, Keanu Reeves and Lily Tomlin co-star. [R], Special Engagement.

MAY 25-29/REVIVAL PREMIERE!
RESTORED DIRECTOR'S CUT with never-before-seen footage!
A Streetcar Named Desire
This electrifying film version of Tennessee Williams' drama will be shown for the first time in its uncut and uncensored version, including controversial material removed before the film's premiere. Starring Marlon Brando and Vivien Leigh in her Oscar-winning role of Blanche DuBois. With Kim Hunter and Karl Malden.[PG13], 125min.

MAY 27-JUNE 3/PREMIERE!
Harvey Keitel + Madonna in
DANGEROUS GAME
Abel Ferrara ("The Bad Lieutenant") directs Harvey Keitel as a maverick film director whose real-life infidelities begin to mirror those in the movie he is making. Madonna and James Russo are the film-within-a-film stars, caught in their own abusive relationship. [R], Special Engagement.

JUNE 3-7/PREMIERE!
LIVING PROOF
HIV and the PURSUIT of HAPPINESS
Dir: Kermit Cole. Uplifting feature celebrates HIV positive people who overcome obstacles, re-evaluate priorities, and learn anew about life and love in the face of their own mortality. Variety calls it "a real crowd pleaser!" 72 min., Special Engagement.

JUNE 10-16/PREMIERE!
BODY SNATCHERS
Abel Ferrara ("Dangerous Game") focuses on the gradual disintegration of a homeless family that already has problems. This third film version of Jack Finney's 1954 novel is about aliens extirpating the souls of their human hosts. "A good, intelligent horror film with classic sequences and creeps aplenty." Joe Baitake, Sacramento Bee.[R], Special Eng.

JUNE 17-30/PREMIERE!
The Accompanist
Dir: Claude Miller. The music of famed classical composers highlights this French wartime story, the tale of a love-hate relationship that develops between a gifted young pianist (Roman Bohnen) and a beautiful singer (Elena Safonova) whose husband is involved in questionable business dealings with the Nazis. French with English sub-titles, [PG], 110 min. Special Engagement.
How Risky Are You with Your Investments?
by Chris Olson

Many Gays and Lesbians who are looking to invest their money are reluctant to talk to just any investment advisor (who needs to know personal and confidential aspects of your life in order to make sound recommendations). I believe that a new investor needs to educate him/herself about 1) investing and 2) the advisor. This month I offer some basics on various types of risk in investing. Next month offers tips on picking an ethical, competent and gay-friendly investment counselor.

It is important to have several different 'stashes' of money in a variety of accumulation vehicles. One should be in a conservative and predictable account; several should be in moderately risky accounts; and some should be in high risk accounts. At least half of your savings should be funded with before-tax dollars; some should accrue tax deferred. The percentage of mix in each of these stashes depends on many variables. Since I know you all read last month's column I'll assume that you know about these variables. Here is a brief outline of the various kinds of investment risks:

**LOW RISK**
Bank certificate of deposit (CD); Zero coupon bond (banks); Interest bearing savings/checking account; Money market mutual fund; Government savings bonds-EE or H; Cash value life insurance; Fixed tax deferred annuities. These low risk accumulation vehicles are usually guaranteed by the issuing bank, insurance company or by the federal government. The exception to this is the money market mutual fund. These products typically return rates that hover around the inflation rate (2.9% in 1993). Your investment in these accounts should, at least, be earning you a NET return of 2.9%. You should begin your savings plan by accumulating a few months' emergency living expenses in a low risk investment.

**MODERATE RISK**
Investment grade corporate bonds; Treasury bonds-US Government issue; Mortgage trusts; Prime rate contracts; Non-mortgaged income producing real estate; Variable Tax deferred annuities; Variable life insurance; Secured private contracts. Moderate risk means that some of the principal is secured by the issuing institution. Some bonds are insured and guarantee the bondholder full or partial reimbursement if the company goes bankrupt. Bondholders are 'debtors' and first in line to collect profits as well as first in line to collect upon default. The investment growth is never guaranteed. Mortgage companies make you buy mortgage insurance partly to insure that the backers of your loan are protected if you default on your loan.

**HIGH RISK**
Mutual Funds-what kind determines how (not if it is) high risk; Precious metals and stones; Collectibles; Commodities/futures/oil leases; Junk Bonds; Mortgaged real estate. These high risk investments have one thing in common: No guarantee. The rate of return is speculative. While these investments carry high risk they also carry high potential for substantial growth. Careful planning and management of these investments can hedge against inflation and provide opportunities for substantial returns. You should only invest here with money you are prepared to do without for a very long period of time.

Chris Olson is a fully licensed insurance and securities representative, has lived in Alaska for 13 years and welcomes new clients and referrals, especially from the Gay & Lesbian Community.

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Coast Guard Clarifies Stand on Gay Workers

Washington -- The Coast Guard is banning discrimination against its 6,000 civilian workers based on their sexual orientation, a spokesman said last week.

Coast Guard Commandant Thomas Fisher issued an order that "no one be denied opportunity because of their sexual orientation."

While the Coast Guard is not part of the Defense Department, it follows the military policy of not asking the sexual orientation of its 38,000 uniformed personnel.

The order specifically banning discrimination was intended to clarify the situation for the agency's 6,000 civilian workers.

The Coast Guard is supervised by the Department of Transportation, and Transportation Secretary Federico Pena has long opposed discrimination against homosexuals.

The Amazon Trail: Stonewall 25
by Lee Lynch

I can only conjecture what I was doing June 28, 1969, when the faggots and dykes—oh, my!—showed the police how tired I was of hiding out in the apartment my lover and I shared in Bridgeport, Connecticut. I wish I could say we heard the news and grabbed a train to join in the next night's rioting. I wish I could say that I even remember hearing about the riots, but they simply were not significant to me.

It's likely that when I did hear some version of the events, probably from the straight media, that I retreated even further into our cozy closet, appalled. I had no qualms about marching for peace or demonstrating for civil rights—as long as it wasn't peace for gay people, as long as the civil rights were not my own. Drag queens tearing up parking meters? I was not alone in fearing that they’d ruin it for all of us. Never mind that it meant living with gagged mouths. Never mind that I was the one wearing drag—skirts required by the heterosexist society. Never mind that my horror at the outlandish behavior of a bunch of gay men (it was years before I would hear that dykes had been involved) was nothing more than a horror of my twenty-three-year-old queer self.

Iromically, that night I was probably pecking away at my little electric typewriter, composing something or other for the lesbian magazine The Ladder. I could not see then that The Ladder’s voice was as loud and riotous and far-reaching as those the Greenwich Village cops were trying to censor. I couldn’t see that those of us who made up lesbian stories and combed the works of women writers for signs of what we then termed “variance” were driven by the same spirit of revolt as were our opposite numbers in the bars. I, who wrote then under a variety of pseudonyms, could not understand the words Audre Lorde had yet to say—"Your silence will not protect you." Part of me still rejects that truth.

Where was I during Stonewall? Hiding while, keystroke by keystroke, I battered down my walls, lying aloud while I wrote the truth, fighting to love another woman while everything I’d learned had taught me to despise myself for doing so. On June 28, 1969, at my tiny desk, I wrote to open closet doors, then slipped through the dark into my twin bed. It never even occurred to me that we might have chosen a double bed.

When I heard about Stonewall I weakly denounced my liberators, while somewhere inside, beneath the rolling fears, a breath-holding thrill ran: could it be? Are we next? Quickly stifled, hope and the vicarious taste of freedom would not be squelched. I worked harder at my little desk. Over the next months I became more alienated from my job. By 1970 I was sleeping in a double bed with a different woman, my job tossed to the heterosexists along with all my skirts. I was wild with that taste for freedom which had grown larger than myself and come the first marches I was out there on Christopher Street clamoring for my rights.

I had obscured and denied the moment of Stonewall, but the glorious aftermath could not have been more clear. Twenty-five years later I am thousands of miles from the celebration, but those stomping bulldaggers with their exploding anger and quick fists, those nelli drag queens with their high-heel rage and shrieks of protests—I will be one of them wherever I am for the rest of my life.

I always was one of them.

Lee Lynch is a columnist/autho based in southern Oregon. She writes "The Amazon Trail" regularly for The Dallas Voice, Just Out, The Washington Blade, the Identity NorthView (some 16 papers in all) and is the author of ten books. Copyright © Lee Lynch, 1994.
Summer travels

One of the first major gay travel companies has announced its '94-'95 season. RSVP’s summer schedule for the Seaspirit (that great 100 passenger 207' gay-owned ship) will cruise the waters of the east coast this summer. It begins with the June 17-24 sailing with stops at the Gay Games and Stonewall. It originates in Boston and calls at Provincetown, Cape Cod Canal, Martha’s Vineyard, Nantucket, Newport and New York. It arrives in “the City” with an optional 3-day hotel package. Then from June 24-July 2 the ship serves as your floating hotel for 3 days in New York and reverses the above trip back to Boston. Each week from then until the end of August the ship sails between Boston and New York with July 16-23 (for couples only) and July 23-30 (for singles only). Prices start at $895.00 for the 8 day, 7 night trips.

The regular sailing schedule for this year is September 4-11, and includes Nice, France to Tunis, Tunisia, Ibiza and Barcelona, Spain. Prices per person are from $1,695 and are all inclusive.

Women’s Travel

Skylark’s African Safari will include Nairobi, the Serengeti, Aberdare Forest, Lake Nakuru, the Rift Valley and the Masai Mara. The tour includes all food with a British flair as well as accommodations.

Olivia’s cruise-offering this summer is from July 3-10 on the east coast. Beginning in New York City, Olivia’s exclusive lesbian cruise sails to the Lesbian and Gay resort of Provincetown, MA for the 4th of July and on to Portland, Maine, Halifax, and finally to Montreal. Prices start at $1,095 per person (double).

From July 26-Aug. 9 Woodswomen is presenting their Magic and Myth bike tour of Ireland featuring castles and settlements.

Closer to home, women can backpack along the Olympic coast for 7 days in late June. This program is presented by Adventure Associates of Seattle.

Men’s Offerings for the summer

Toto tours, a well-known name in men’s tours is offering their National Parks of Utah tour from June 11-19th. Included for $1,095 is 5 nights in a hotel and 3 nights aboard a private houseboat, all the rafting and sightseeing, most lunches and all meals on the houseboat. Hiking some of the area’s most beautiful sights are included in this tour.

Board the QE2 for Pide Piper’s “Cruising in style” which includes 2 days in Bermuda. It departs July 2 and makes a great tie-in to the Stonewall celebration in “the City.”

May 23-June 7 Tour to Paradise is offering a 2 week (15 day) tour to the “Land of Smiles.” The tour visits Bangkok, Chiang Mai and the resort at Pattaya Beach. Tour package includes 12 tours and excursions with a personal escort. Hotels are booked for one person only to ensure privacy. Cost is $1,390 (excluding air fare).

Beginning June 8 through the 18th you can enjoy a truly unusual rail tour aboard the Orient Express. This tour departs London and crosses France, Switzerland, and Austria on its legendary trek to Venice. There you spend 5 days in a hotel on the Grand Canal.

Watch out Washington!!

As you read this, Cherresse and Bob will be attending the IGTA Annual Convention this year in Washington, DC. We plan to bring back lots of information on what’s being offered for travel in Our Community. I’m not sure that DC is really ready for Cherresse, but that remains to be seen. While we are gone Karyn will be holding down the fort at Apollo Travel.

Bob DeLoach is president of Apollo Travel, BC Tax and Accounting, The Electric Doctor, Apollo Real Estate, Lock Doc, is an insurance broker and still finds time to write novels for adults, take part in community theatre, write this column and be active in the Community.
IDENTITY BUSINESS
SPOTLIGHT
BY LINDA S. KELLEN

(This is the monthly spotlight of queer-owned and queer-supportive businesses. This spotlight is of Alaska Bed and Breakfasts.)

It’s summer. Picture yourself lounging in the serene greenness of your lovely Alaskan lawn. The birds are chirping as you gaze at the perfect purple tulips you planted from bulbs last year. Suddenly, not-so-fresh from the lower-48, HERE COME THE RELATIVES!! There you are in your living room, listening to Aunt Mary’s medical history from 1958, in graphic detail. Your mother is in the kitchen cooking your father’s favorite food, sauerkraut, with a “healthy” dose of garlic and onion. There’s your father, smoking those stogies again and flicking the ashes on your cat...AAAAAAAACK!!

Wait! Don’t panic! No need to make up another “Sorry, having colon surgery that week,” story! You can see those annoying people you love dearly AND keep your sanity! It’s a nifty little invention called, the Bed and Breakfast. It’s a comfortable and affordable way to have visitors and still keep your home intact.

In our Anchorage LesBiGay community and among our allies, we are lucky enough to have several Bed and Breakfasts to support, which provide varying styles, locations and price ranges to suit even the most finicky traveler. The prices listed below are summer rates—many have lower rates in the winter. Call for information.

THE WEST COOK HOUSE - Doug’s house is very familiar to the politically active types in the LesBiGay community and his cooking is legendary to those who rank among the privileged (gloat, gloat!). I have always been envious of his Government Hill view, his fabulous multi-cultural art pieces, the wooden deck with a white-lighted tree growing through it, the spacious upstairs living room and the object of my particular, wanton desire, the large, black-tiled kitchen. It’s enough to make my mouth water. Doug now offers those wonderful amenities to the public. The two upstairs bedrooms are the guest sleeping quarters, both containing queen-size beds and both sharing a bath. The living room has a fireplace and a wonderful conversation area. Breakfast in the black kitchen is Continental, the emphasis being fruits and other healthful fare. Television watching is discouraged, since the desired effect is tranquility, but a true addict can have a TV if necessary. Things to know: The West Cook House is on Government Hill and is 5 minutes from downtown—close enough to walk and perfect for the traveling businessperson. Doug also provides help with tourist activities and friendly, Alaskan hospitality. $75.00/room Doug 277-3862.

CHENEY LAKE B&B - Mary and Jenetta’s three-bedroom home is new to the B & B market. Available for visitors are the two upstairs bedrooms, which share a bathroom. Each bedroom has a huge, California King bed, a TV and a VCR and both face the lake, providing a lovely view. There is no set time for breakfast, which is Continental. Visitors are allowed access to the living room, which has a fireplace, the deck, with barbecue and chairs for lounging, and the game-room downstairs—including a slot machine, jukebox, television and a VCR. A perfect room, as Mary says, “In case someone wants to get away from their friends.” Outside, the gate in the backyard leads to the lake, which has a lovely path surrounding it for walking or biking. After a walk, a hop in the outdoor hot tub might be just the thing to relax and enjoy the view. In the works are plans to get a paddleboat, for leisurely lake cruises.

Things to know: Mary and Jenetta have two small dogs—a warning in case of allergies. Cheney Lake is off of Beaver Road, by THAT church. $75.00 double, $65.00 single. Mary/Jenetta 337-4391.

AURORA WINDS B & B - If you desire luxury without paying luxury hotel prices, this is the B & B for you! The average-looking front of the house leaves you completely unprepared for the inside 5,200 square feet. The bedrooms are expansive and have such names as: The Garden Suite, Mountain View and Southern Comfort—all have private baths and one has an over-sized soaking tub. Furnishings range from renovated antiques to Scandinavian and Contemporary and the decor is elegant. There are two family room areas, one with an Alaskan feel and a large hearth, the other contains a 400 gallon salt water tank full of sea anemones, lion fish and other exotics as well as a big screen TV. There is a formal living room with a stone hearth and a baby grand piano and a formal dining room where a gourmet breakfast is served. The kitchen has every convenience possible and is black and white with translucent smoke-black glass cabinets and a full light-paneled ceiling. Other amenities include a game room with a slot machine and pool table, a complete gym with free-weights and a sauna, an outdoor 10-person hot tub, even a deck overlooking a Japanese garden complete with fountain. There is
so much here, they should just charge for tours!

Things to know: The Aurora Winds is located in the Hillside area. Rates are $105.00 single, $125.00 double and $20.00 for each extra person over 2. The 5-night double rate is $525.00.

James/Bill 346-2533.

Other Alaskan B & B's for those interstate travelers:

FAIRBANKS:

ALTA'S - Pete 457-0246: A beautiful setting, on the same mountain as the home of the Fairbanks Women's Music Festival! Pete's place is reserved every year by the Festival on that weekend to house special guests/performers.

HOMER:

The Town-at-the-End-of-the-Road has several B & B's to choose from:

THE BEACH HOUSE - Mary, 235-5945
ISLAND WATCH - Eileen, 235-2265
JUNEAU:

PEARSON'S POND, Diane, 789-3772

WANTED

Men and women willing to participate in thesis research. Participation will involve approximately 2 hours and will consist of 2 psychological tests. These tests are designed to measure sexual functioning and personality styles. You do not have to put your name on any of the tests. The information collected will be confidential.

For more information, call Anne (563-9537) or Ben (688-9196) or leave a message at 786-1795.

It's the friends you can call up at 4:00 a.m. that matter.
Marlene Dietrich (1901-1992)
German-born American actress

NorthView Classifieds
& Want Ads

Help!

I'm a 20-year-old GWM, Social Work student in New Jersey who wants to come to Alaska. I'm registered for the 2nd summer session (7/6-8/12) at UAA but got shafted by University Housing. I'm looking for someone who either needs a roommate or is subletting their apartment/house--ideally starting immediately.

If interested, please contact me ASAP in NJ. I hope to hear from you soon--I have my bags packed and only need your phone call!

Kenneth Jensen, 43 Graphic Blvd., Sparta, NJ 07871. 201-729-7948-h; 201-726-9684-fax.

Garage Sale: Saturday, June 21st, 8am-4pm. To retire Joyce Murphy campaign debt. To donate items, call 345-1515 or come by 12531 Oldeward Highway.

Housemate wanted: Bootleggers Cove condo, 2,000+ sq. ft., private bedroom & bath, utilities, laundry, furnished. Non-smoking, no drugs, no major party animals, no pets. Responsible single man preferred. Rent is $655 plus $300 security deposit which may be negotiable depending on references and willingness to do light housekeeping. Available now. Call Rand at 561-0064.

Anchorage Daily News Monday, April 25, 1994

PAUL FLOYD COLE

What is lovely never dies, but passes into loveliness, stardust or seafoam, flower or winged air.

A year has passed & yet we feel & forever miss your presence.

7-17-40 TO 4-25-93
KLATCH
FAIRBANKS, ALASKA

A PHOTO ASSEMBLY OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS

WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN
K "We Are Your Children" offers a partial glimpse into a cross-section of us here in Fairbanks. These were our beginnings. Fellowship overcomes the unwarranted pain and unnecessary isolation. These faces take us back to our earliest exploration of a journey that has made us who we are now. In these photos lies the truth of us. These faces are expressions of the innocence before bigotry, before hate, before the pressure of conforming and hiding. But these faces also show the hopes, dreams and the personal power we have in searching for a better understanding of our world and who we really can be—with the help of each other.

The journey begins and ends within ourselves. When we come together, we mirror each other, we see the strength in others, then learn to recognize those strengths in our own faces; we gain, we give
back, which gives us voice, gives us the power to be ourselves, find who we are, and live our truth.

This photo assembly is a celebration of life—loving—learning—passing it on to others. Being a part of one of the most diverse minorities in existence we continue to open doors and help ourselves and our human race to grow and flourish. Come out, come out wherever you are! Come join us during this decade of the Gay '90s. Come celebrate our JOY!

We are all children of various ages,
We are all children, the near and the far;
Give us the peace to search not for sages,
Give us the strength to love what we are.

Leonard Nimoy

THE BLANK PHOTO PLACED HERE REPRESENTS THOSE OF US WHO HAD SUCH A HORRIFIC CHILDHOOD THAT ANY AND ALL KID SHOTS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED. THIS PHOTO ALSO REPRESENTS THOSE OF US WHO ARE UNCOMFORTABLE ABOUT OR HAVE NO DESIRE TO CONTACT "HOME" AND ASK THAT A PICTURE BE SENT.
My Little Town
by Pete Pinney

I often hear people who never spent much time in Fairbanks talk about us in a negative light. I take exception to such an idea. Upon reflection, I have concluded Fairbanks is actually a wonderful place.

The misconception that Fairbanks is a backwards dump in the middle of nowhere comes from people who are more comfortable in Seattle, which suffers from a tad too many espresso vendors. Anchorage does have zoning, some architecture, and periodic traffic jams. But the lack of such big city annoyances is what makes a smaller town appealing. Fairbanks may be no mecca for those who might be featured on "Lives of the Rich and Famous." Fairbanks doesn't even have a dress code.

But we don't really care because we don't have to. Yes, Fairbanks is the end of the road. And with isolation comes an atmosphere of tolerance, more than I have experienced in any other community. I grew up just outside San Diego, where a person has several million potential friends to pick and choose from. And naturally one could select friends with similar astrological signs, fetishes, and support groups. Here, I have friends who disagree with me on everything. Two people here will start a spirited discussion, three becomes potentially exciting. Wearing one's passions seems much more becoming for an open place. Variety seems much more normal than the lack of individuality. OK, OK, so maybe I have to import to find a mate, but isn't that better than so much inbreeding of ideas?

Perhaps I am a romantic about living in a place where having running water is an option rather than an indication of wealth. Before I moved to a plumbed house, my parents wouldn't visit. They believed my idea of everyday living was rougher than their idea of camping. And my commute in to work is much nicer than theirs since I get to look out on an unlimited view of miles and miles of thousands of years of history.

When I first moved to Alaska, I found Anchorage friendly enough, but not what I was looking for, even though during those pipeline days anything and everything was available for a price. Nothing made me feel more euphoric than moving to Fairbanks that summer I came north. With the pace of things settling down to a crawl, the magic of Alaska still seems to hang in the air here. We may not have pretty mountains behind our pitiful little excuse for a skyline, but the possibilities of something extraordinary still seem obtainable in a place where people can be anything they want.

We are always smiling and waving. We see familiar faces every day. (People from back east sometimes have a problem with this aspect of the Golden Heart City.) Anyone can be a big fish in this bowl and have a positive effect in all segments of the community. Fairbanksians still hold the myth of Alaska.

One tangible bit of evidence I can point to (for those who doubt) came a couple weeks ago when a friend and I went to the only movie theater in town to see "Philadelphia." The younger crowd sat down in front while us yuppy college types sat amongst the rednecks in the back rows where the seats are softer and the floor is not as sticky. The rednecks all laughed at the inappropriate times--in the beginning. But after the first twenty minutes, I noticed something about this crowd; even the kids were watching intently, figuring out how this character up on the screen was not going to be a victim.

As the end credits scrolled across the black screen, everyone slowly rose out of their seats. There was none of the usual banter of how one actor was better than another, or how one scene was borrowed from another director, or even how the character seemed somehow sympathetic. Not a word came from any of the earlier hecklers as they stepped into the aisle headed for the door, into the lobby and out into the parking lot. They all seemed genuinely moved, respectfully silent. Then I thought, what I like about Fairbanks is that even the most unlikely types actually are caring, though perhaps a bit uncomfortable about admitting it.

This place is really strange and definitely extreme. What other town would have more citizens attend a local electrical utility co-op meeting than vote in a city election? Or picket the closure of Nordstrom's rather than support the shelter for the homeless? Where else could a pedestrian drown in a pothole while choking in the dust? Or suffer sixty below spikes in the winter, then ninety degree weeks in July. (No one I have ever met disputes how great summers are. Although winter may be an acquired taste, Fairbanks' summers are the best.) The sense here is that we experience these things as a community. Such camaraderie may not foster warm fuzzies between the hundreds of supporters who show up for the Pride picnic versus the three protestors who bark from across the park, but it is all condoned as part of the picture.

There are many events in town where our culture is highly visible. We are among the thousands who
run in the Midnight Sun Run on summer solstice. We join the community in making group donations to public radio and television (which receives more monetary support in Fairbanks than anywhere in America per capita). We have our name on the plaque in the Golden Heart Park Plaza statue wall. We volunteer for Clean-Up Day. The Women's Music Festival is a major statewide event.

So what if mainstream bookstores only have a small gay section in the racks. We still place orders with friendly clerks. So what if THE gay bar is only open on Friday and Saturday nights. We have a queer conversation klatch, reading group, volleyball team, student association (and the list goes on) that are all informal and open. From wiccan priests to gay fundamentalist believers, snowboarders to cybersurfers, we mix well.

In fact, we run this town.

I look around and see us as managers of major chain stores, ranking members of political offices and social organizations, influential members of advisory committees and service organizations, owners of local shops, doctors, union reps, teachers, artisans, restaurant managers, professors and if I had hair on the top of my head I would probably even have one of our finest stylists attempt a makeover. We may be in various comfort zones of coming out, but it is conceivable that we can. History documents that many of us known to be queer have long been accepted as community leaders. Most of our religious leaders find that tolerance and understanding go much further than hatemongering. One of the most influential missionaries who came to this area was a "member of the church."

Our culture has always been on the cutting edge of new fads and movements in America, in everything from fashion to diseases, but a community such as Fairbanks makes creating change democratic. We have a large stake in local resources, but our community may seem invisible to those who have not experienced the interior for any length of time. We put most of our stock in networks of support. Those who don't understand this culture may think of close-knit cliques rather than circles of friends that interact at will.

A recent visitor from a small town outside of Tulsa was thrilled to see the northern lights and go out to a gay bar in Fairbanks, Alaska. Her weekend foray was the first time she had ever been to a bar where lesbians and gay men mixed. I warned her not to assume that everyone there was not straight. Most of us couldn't imagine doing things without each other, no matter who or what we are. Such diversity makes Fairbanks an odd, but wonderful place.

Pete Pinney teaches writing at UAF, runs Alta's B&B and has running water. ▼
THE EYE
NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH
THE LOBE

Clean-up! That hallowed rite of spring. About 15 folks from EYEdentity and AGB showed up at O'Brady's, got the word on safety from Greg Moyer (MUNI), and took to the streets. The valiant crew (see "Participation Page" in this issue) cleaned, picked and tooted. A perfect liaison between The Community and the community! EYE was queried by T as to the whereabouts of the lady lawyer who started this whole shebang—no where to be seen. EYE assumes nothing, hopes for the best! \Ott, almost forgot the ongoing saga of K. You remember K&J? Well, now it's K&A. Well, mostly. You'll remember A from the BM (maybe). Garçon! Get the silver—Ah need it freshly engraved! Maybe. \Well, it's finally happened. EYE spied on K and caught him not only fraternizing with that attractive clothing sales manager over in that new (if sinking) discount place on Bensen, but he dropped some serious dollars on some sartorial additions. EYE called Nordies to report the defection. K, we hardly knew ye! \EYE's friend R tells the story that the first time he, how shall we say, laid eyes on a particular well-known local preacher, he had to stop and stare. He didn't know who the person was at that moment, so his unbiased thinking was quite clear: he wondered (to himself, of course) just how, in that particular setting, there could be such an openly Gay man! \EYE has just this minute been informed by faithful EYE spies that the divorce is off. You heard it here first (not). Seems said preacher's wife was spotted dutifully in church and that said preacher even made mention of how wonderful their 30 years of connubial bliss had been. (The lady doth protest too much, methinks). \ALERT! NOT DISH! Watch out for a local rip-off artist. This guy goes home with you, gets your credit cards, calls them in lost, gets them reissued, and takes you to the cleaners! \Just getting/got out of jail. Check your tricks!! Got up to $70,000 from people around. \Trouble in Paradise! Could it be? EYE just can't fathom this one, but then lots that goes on up there on Baxter is a mystery. Who were those two young lads who appeared on stage posing as cured homosexuals? The Good Doctor sure got some mEYEleage out of them! Lo and behold, they turned up, as the rumor has it, at one of those bookstores. Yes, those bookstores, folks, not Dalton's! Of course, this is all hearsay. EYE thinks it crank, at the least, for the fundagelicals to abuse folks so, but there is a certain sensational quality to the confessors, if not a sell-out mentality. \More dirt from the Equal Wrongs Rights Commission. Master Johnston was neither nominated nor elected to an Officer position. D spoke eloquently in support of that decision (conscious or not) on the part of the Board. Mr. Johnston later wondered preEYately to D why he (and others) showed up to protest (hadn't he, Johnston declared himself a non-candidate?), to which D said something like "are we not welcome here, MEYEcheal?" Other Commission members overheard and arched EYE brows. Still later, not satisfied with his smugness, Mr. Johnston had several heated exchanges with new Officers, and then almost "lost it" when D wished to speak a second time. Not happy with his several outbursts, Mr. J finally asked to change the bEYE-laws of the Commission so that an Officer could be dismissed anytime s/he displeased other Commissioners. D and EYE wonder what nefarious scheme La Johnston is plotting now? D observed that this was the first time the Commission didn't seem to be kowtowing to Commissioner Prevo Johnston. \EYE spotted a car in the parking lot of Alaska Regional Hospital sporting a crudely hand-lettered window sign which read "You Don't Annoy Prevo, You Annoy -> God <--. \Well, well. EYE does declare. Last time EYE looked God/ess (at least the Benevolent One so many would Adore), preferred us earthly subjects to think. Or so the rumor goes. \You read it there first! EYE couldn't help but notice the New York Times imitating our very own WordGymes specialist. Seems April is Queer month: there on April 17th was 119 Down, "Media Mogul" (answer "Geffen"); then on the 18th on 54 Across the clue "1983 Herman-Fierstein Musical" (Answer: "La Cage Aux Folles"); indeed, there on April 20th was "Author Vidal" (answer "Gore"). \It's happening before your very EYEes—the School District may be losing teachers, but the Community is gaining an activist! Yes, you didn't read it here first but EYE'll spread the true rumor anyhow. R is retiring!! Ta Da! Serially, folks, watch in the Fall when this fireball really starts Activating. \Saw that S made it to the New York Times book review (why is EYE being so coy? There's a whole article in this rag about the success! Goddess, this could be habit forming). \
Help Us Show Our Pride!!

These lengthening days of sunshine and warmer temperatures are a sure sign of summer. Another sure "sign" this summer will be Gay Pride Week displays on Anchorage municipal buses.

As most of you know, the history of gay-oriented signs during the Fink Era (error) has not been good. Two years ago, the "Extinguished" Mayor banned signs advertising "Pomo Afro Homos."

Last year the Municipality accepted Coming Out Day signs from EQUAL and Identity but installed them on buses with limited visibility and took the signs off after only 4 days of their 7 day schedule (yes, they gave us $ back).

This year, we ARE going to have our signs displayed for TWO weeks beginning June 18. The sign shown below has been approved by the Transit Department. EQUAL has a contract and will closely monitor their display to assure the signs are visible for the entire period. The signs will be installed on the driver side of five (5) People Mover buses. The signs have a dark blue background at the top with white letters, pink triangles, pink stripe in the middle and white stripe at bottom with dark blue letters. You can't miss them!

**PLEASE GIVE US A HAND ($)?**

If you would like to help pay the $900.00 to produce and display the Gay Pride sign shown above, please make your check payable to EQUAL and mail to the address shown to the right. All donations will be greatly appreciated!

Have you noticed the first springtime flowers in bloom around Anchorage -- yep, you can't keep a good "Dandelion" down! By the way, we now have 951 people on our mailing list. We're on our way!
Calendar

If you have any information or corrections for the Calendar, please call:
Michael: 258-0516
Angie/Linda: 337-0253
Ken: 248-7722
Identity Helpline: 258-4777

NOTE-1: The Women’s Coffeehouse has been decaffeinated until September (watch for its re-brewing in the Calendar).
NOTE-2: Northern Exposure bowling league is in the gutter all summer (someone will push the reset button in the Fall).

May 18, Wed:
¬ Free HIV TEST at Four A’s, 2-4pm.
¬ P-Flag Anchorage call Fred 562-7161
¬ Blue Moon Boy-Re-Alice Review, 9:30pm $3 Cover

May 19, Thurs:
¬ Anchorage Concert Association Chorus “On Broadway” benefit for Four A’s, 8pm at PAC, call 276-1400
¬ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
¬ Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm (non-smoking.)

May 20, Fri:
¬ PLWA lunch, 12-1pm, Four A’s, 730 T St. 276-1400.
¬ Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 637 A St. at 7pm (non-smoking)
¬ Midnight Sons Gay Men’s AA Meeting, 1231 W. 27th Ave. 8pm-9:30.
¬ Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in AlaskaLand.

May 21, Sat:
¬ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
¬ Feminist Sing-a-Long potluck at 6:30 sing at 7:30 call 337-3543
¬ One World, One People (International Women's Choir), 7pm, Anchorage Church of Religious Science, Tix @ Women's Bookstore
¬ Slique Callahan, comedienne, 8pm, UAA Arts Bldg 6pm, tix at Women’s Bookstore
¬ Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in AlaskaLand.

May 22, Sun:
¬ AUUF Services 9am & 10:30am.

¬ Metropolitan Community Church, 10:45am, 7pm, 258-5266.
¬ Midnight Sons AA Meeting 1pm (Gay, Lesbian only) 1231 W. 27th Ave.
¬ Anchorage Lesbian Families’ Alliance, call Lynne at 338-5253
¬ 11th International AIDS Candlelight Memorial and Mobilization at the Loussac Library, 7pm, sponsored by Four A’s.
¬ Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm

May 23, Mon:
¬ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
¬ Gay, Joyous and Free, 1231 W. 27th at 7pm
¬ Women’s music show on KUAA 88.1 FM, 7-9pm, call 796-8486, make on-air requests.

May 24, Tues:
¬ Identity Board Meeting, open to members, Unitarian Fellowship, 7pm
¬ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133

May 25, Wed:
¬ Free HIV TEST at Four A’s, 2-4pm.
¬ Blue Moon Boy-Re-Alice Review, 9:30pm. $3 cover.

May 26, Thurs:
¬ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
¬ Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm (non-smoking.)

May 27, Fri:
¬ Mt. McKinley (non ascent) Club Outing in Seward. Look for Gay flags, call Dan 561-8744
¬ PLWA lunch, 12-1pm, Four A’s, 730 T St. 276-1400.
¬ Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 637 A St. at 7pm (non-smoking)
¬ Midnight Sons Gay Men’s AA Meeting, 1231 W. 27th Ave. 8pm-9:30.

¬ Identity Potluck  See Ad...
¬ Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in AlaskaLand

May 28, Sat:
¬ Mt. McKinley (non ascent) Club Outing in Seward. Look for Gay flags, call Dan 561-8744
¬ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
¬ Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in AlaskaLand
More Calendar

May 29, Sun:
- Mt. McKinley (non ascent) Club Outing in Seward. Look for Gay flags, call Dan 561-8744
- AUUF Services 9am & 10:30am
- Metropolitan Community Church, 10:45am, 7pm. call: 258-5266
- Midnight Sons AA Meeting 1pm (Gay, Lesbian only) 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm

May 30, Mon:
- Picnic at Kincaid!! Not Eklutna!!
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting, 1231 W. 27th at 7pm
- Women's music show on KRUA 88.1FM, 7-9pm, 786-4846, make on-air requests.

May 31, Tues:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133

June 1, Wed:
- Free HIV TEST at Four A's. 2-4pm.
- Alaska Women's Political Caucus.
- First United Methodist Fellowship at 7pm
- Q* KLATCH Meeting call Jeanie 479-8242
- Blue Moon Boy-Ree-Alice Review, 9:30pm $3 Cover

June 2, Thurs:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133
- Equal meeting at the AUUF 7pm, call 566-0930
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm (non-smoking.)
- Joyce Murphy Campaign Debt Retirement Fundraiser, special seating at Whale Fat Follies, Tix at Women's Bookstore

June 3, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 12-1pm, Four A's, 730 'T' St. 276-1400.
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 637 A. St. at 7pm (non-smoking)
- Midnight Sons Gay Men's AA Meeting, 1231 W. 27th Ave. 8pm-9:30
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland.

June 4, Sat:
- Q* KLATCH Canoes the Tanana RSVP-Eric 455-4052 - Fairbanks.
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
- Women's Two-Step Dance at the Pioneer School House, 7:30 - lessons - 8:30 dance.
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland.

June 5, Sun:
- Q* KLATCH Canoes the Tanana RSVP-Eric 455-4052 - Fairbanks.
- AUUF Services 9am & 10:30am
- Metropolitan Community Church, 10:45am, 7pm, 258-5266.
- Midnight Sons AA Meeting 1pm (Gay, Lesbian only) 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm

June 6, Mon:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133
- Gay, Joyous and Free, 1231 W. 27th at 7pm
- Women's music show on KRUA 88.1FM, 7-9pm, 786-4846, make on-air requests.

June 7, Tues
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133

June 8, Wed:
- Free HIV TEST at Four A's. 2-4pm.
- Blue Moon Boy-Ree-Alice Review, 9:30pm. $3 Cover

June 9, Thurs:
- NorthView Deadline for June issue.
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm (non-smoking.)

June 10, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 12-1pm, Four A's, 730 'T' St. 276-1400.
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 637 A. St. at 7pm (non-smoking)
- Midnight Sons Gay Men's AA Meeting, 1231 W. 27th Ave. 8pm-9:30
- Beyond Basic (with Lisa Parker) at Mea Culpa, 9pm
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland.
June 11, Sat:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland

June 12, Sun:
- AUUF Services 9am & 10:30am
- Metropolitan Community Church, 10:45am, 7pm, 258-5266.
- Midnight Sons AA Meeting 1pm (Gay, Lesbian only) 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm

June 13, Mon:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
- Gay Bar, legal Q and A. 7-8:30, call 279-5001.
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm
- Women's music show on KRUA 88.1FM, 7-9pm, 786-4846, make on-air requests.

June 14, Tues:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133

June 15, Wed:
- Free HIV TEST at Four A's. 2-4pm.
- P-Flag Anchorage call Fred 562-7161
- Blue Moon Boy-Ree-Alice Review, 9:30pm. $3 Cover

June 16, Thurs:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133.
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th at 7pm (non-smoking)

June 17, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 12-1pm, Four A's, 730 T St. 276-1400.
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 637 A. St. at 7pm (non-smoking)
- Midnight Sons Gay Men's AA Meeting, 1231 W. 27th Ave. 8pm-9:30
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 11pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland.

I always thought that if I were popular
I must be doing something wrong.
Suzanne Vega, b. 1959
American singer and songwriter

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My Mother's Move
by Lesléa Newman

When my girlfriend Flash and I were evicted last summer, I immediately called my mother. I don’t know why. I wanted sympathy, I suppose. After all, we hadn’t done anything wrong; our building got sold and we had to move. And having our own apartment, funky as it was, yanked out from under us, was more traumatic than I thought it would be.

"It’s our home," I wailed in a voice not unlike a five year old’s. "I want my mommy."

The trouble is, I don’t have a mommy. I have a mother. A mommy gives you milk and cookies, kisses it when it hurts and makes you feel all better. A mother means well, but misses the mark. A mother says things like, "Your room is always here if you need it," as if the twenty years since I’ve inhabited that room can be dismissed with the wave of a hand.

My mother likes the fact that Flash and I have to move. This is a normal thing that happens to people other than lesbians. This is something we can talk about. Better yet, this is something my mother feels qualified to give me advice about. Never mind that fact that my mother hasn’t moved in thirty-four years, ever since my family migrated from Brooklyn to Long Island, and I, in typical dyke fashion have lived in twenty-three different apartments since 1985. She is the expert.

"Have you looked in the paper?" she asks, as if I am an idiot.

"Yes, I’ve looked in the paper," I answer in most condescending voice, as if she is an idiot.

"What about calling a Realtor?" she asks.

"Ma, we have to come up with first and last month’s rent, a security deposit and money to pay the movers. We can’t afford a Realtor."

This is the opening my mother has been waiting for. All of a sudden she is certain that no one with nice apartments lists in the papers anymore; anyone with something halfway decent is sure to list with a Realtor. Why oh why did I bother to call?

Weeks pass. Finally Flash and I find an apartment. Not just any apartment. A fabulous apartment. A dream of an apartment with six rooms, wood floors, oak window frames, French doors, two porches. I call my mother feeling smug. All this and without a Realtor, too.

"How did you find it?" is the first question she asks.

How do I explain the dyke grapevine to my mother? Flash took a walk after supper one night and bumped into the short stop on her softball team who had heard from her chiropractor who had heard from one of her client’s that her ex-lover’s hairdresser had an apartment for rent. Would my mother understand this?

"Word of mouth," I translate and of course she has to have the final say, "I told you not to bother looking in the paper."

Moving day approaches and my mother is full of advice. "Pack the dishes first," she tells me.

"Why?" ask. "Because it’s easier" she says, and I let it go at that, since I don’t have the time to argue. Moving is a full-time job; packing, unpacking, turning on the electricity and the gas, forwarding the mail, reconnecting the phone. And who is our very first caller? Why, my mother of course.

What she’s calling about surprises me. "What should I get you and Flash for a housewarming present?"

"Ma, you don’t have to get us anything."

"I know I don’t have to get you something," she says, "I want to get you something."

"But it’s not like we’ve bought a house or anything," I say, wondering why I am arguing with her. "It’s just another apartment."

"It’s your first apartment together," she says, and I’m amazed that she knows this. Our last apartment had been Flash’s place until I moved in with her, and before that we had both lived alone. This is the first home we’ve created together and it does feel different.

"All right," I say, and make a jock. "How about a washing machine?"

"Okay." she says, and I almost fall over. "It was a joke, Ma."

"What joke?" she asks. "Do you need one or not?"

"I don’t know, I guess so."

"Fine" she says.

Disbelief makes me brave. "Do we get a dryer, too?"

She thinks for a minute. "The washing machine will be your housewarming present and the dryer will be for Chanukah."

I am floored. This is the closest my mother has ever come to giving Flash and I her blessings. This is the woman who, when I came out to her, called me selfish, self-centered, self-absorbed and self-absorbed. The same woman who was convinced I was under the influence of someone, because I could never think for myself, or as she put it, "You were always a follower. Why, if they were all walking
up Fifth Avenue stark naked with frying pans on their foreheads, you'd be the first in line." This was the woman who had never given up hope that someday I would return to my childhood bedroom and sleep like a virgin in that single bed until Prince Charming arrived to sweep me off my feet. This was the woman who was buying her only daughter and her lover a washer/dryer so that their underwear, bras, socks, sweaters, shirts, blouses, pants and pantyhose would toss and spin side by side year in and year out, happily ever after.

Of course I had to listen to a lecture on spin cycles, bleach dispensers, gas hook-ups and the like. Of course I had to go to Sears, pick out the machines I wanted, write down the numbers, and call them in to my mother for her approval (she picked out a different dryer). Of course now we have to talk about the washer and dryer every time my mother calls.

"How's the washer?" she asks me.

"Fine," I answer. "I mean, how can it be?"

"And how's the dryer?"

"Fine," I am tempted to say it had a slight cold last week, but I know better.

"It's drying?"

"It's drying."

"Are you using fabric softener?"

As I listen to her advising me on detergents (after all, she has been a housewife for forty years) all I can think of is you've come a long way Mommy,

Thank you.

Lesléa Newman writes fiction, non-fiction and poetry. She has written books to her credit including "A Letter to Harvey Milk," "Secrets," "Love Me Like You Mean It," "Writing From The Heart," and the infamous "Heather Has Two Mommies." Recently, she started writing a column called "I'm Telling You" for Metroline, a regional Gay and Lesbian newsmagazine distributed in Connecticut and western Massachusetts.▼
Identity, Inc.
Board of Directors Meeting
April 26, 1994

Members Present: Ruth, Shirley, Ken, Michael, Jenifer, Sylvia, Kurt and Tom
Members Absent: David
Guests Present: Nora Jean and Ghennifer

How to be a Civil Right: Ghennifer explained her plan to produce a documentary video on the Equal Rights legislation in Anchorage. She has already secured large amounts of videotape from last year, and has requested a few individuals to re-read or re-do their testimony. She will be applying for a grant from Alaska Humanities Forum but needs a sponsor. After some discussion, Identity agreed to be her sponsor; Tom will provide a letter to that effect. If she needs additional testimony, Shirley, Nora Jean and Sylvia agreed to provide their input; it was also suggested she contact Equal and Dandelion Movement.

Adopt-a-Road Project: Nora Jean, coordinator for this project, presented details for our picking up litter on Patterson Street between Northern Lights Boulevard and Tudor on May 14. Kurt coordinated our efforts with the Anchorage Garden Buddies who picked up litter on Baxter Road between DeBarr and Northern Lights Boulevard.

Identity T-shirts: Nora Jean also presented the idea of having Identity T-shirts prepared for publicity and fund-raising purposes. These could be worn on special occasions, such as: Adopt-A-Road cleaning, Equal Rights Commission hearings, Memorial Day Picnic, Gay Pride Week, Potluck Dinners, NCOD, etc. She suggested white shirts with our logo in neon pink triangles and silver lettering. Sylvia agreed to advance the funds for 50 T-shirts but emphasized it was a loan, not a donation.

Community Center: Michael announced his intention to prepare a Needs Assessment for a LesBiGay Community Center as part of his class at UAA. This would identify what groups would be willing to use it, how much they would be willing to pay for its use, who meets on a regular basis, etc. We could then use this information as the basis for further discussion on this project.

Treasurer's Report: Kurt and Ken presented financial statements for January, February and March. While we have enough funds for the next issue of NorthView, our financial situation continues to be bleak. Shirley and Ken sent some 400 notices to people who have been getting the NorthView but haven't been paying. The response has been minimal. Kurt suggested we consider sponsoring a Progressive Dinner as a fund-raiser; it has been successful for others. The Board authorized $101.10 to Ken for postage, phone and office supplies; and $37.70 to a vendor for an upgrade to our mailing list computer program.

Annual Meeting: We held our Annual Meeting in conjunction with the Fourth Friday Potluck on April 22. There were five board positions to be filled by secret ballot. Those elected for two-year terms were: Sylvia, Shirley, Jenifer, Ken and Mike. An auction of calendars, posters and original artwork was held; we received between $500 and $600 from the auction. Shirley stated 24 Identity pens ($120) were sold that evening.

P-FLAG: Shirley announced 17 people attended the P-Flag meeting last week. The group has it regular meeting on the 3rd Wednesday of each month in the Fellowship's Social Hall.

Fourth Friday Potluck: Ruth asked for suggestions on future programs. We came up with: 4 A's (almost ready to occupy one of the houses); Alaska Women's Bookstore (will soon be moving to another location) and a drama presentation by Ken & friends.

HelpLine: Jenifer stated the quarterly HelpLine Potluck was held April 20 at Tom and Al's house. Susan White from STAR (Standing Together Against Rape) attended and we were able to compare our different methods of handling telephone callers. They use a "telephone diversion" mechanism for transferring the line to the next volunteer; this would not be an improvement for our situation. It is apparent we need to do some "quality control" with our volunteers, and we will devote some effort towards this goal. The computer telephone forwarding is still not ready; Joe did not pickup the specifications as promised, so he hasn't even begun the process. Ken will seek another person to write the program for us. The next HelpLine Potluck will be July 20 at Doug and Mike's house.

Gay Pride Week: Beth and CA are acting as coordinators for this annual event. They have requested we select a date (we suggested June 26), secure a permit for the Parkstrip and a permit for the food sales (Sylvia to apply for both) and set a budget for those costs which are not donated (we postponed action due to our financial situation). We realize there will be some funding needed but did not want to commit to a dollar amount at this time.

Retreat: It was felt we needed to do some in-depth planning and to chart a path for the next year. Therefore, we will gather at 3 o'clock on June 5 at
Ken's house. This is primarily for our Board but we may include others who have an obvious interest in Identity's future.

**Next Board Meeting:** Scheduled for 7:00pm on May 24 at our office.

---

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---

**The Poetry Reading**

by Andrew Barron

A blinking high-school nihilist strokes morbid shoe-polish hair, chants common parental tyrannies as glum literati stare

An odiferous stoned grad-student rhymes lust's gymnastics, love's gropes, drugs' epiphanic subversions, how 90's beatniks cope

An emaciated fiftyish professor, prim, mellifluous, gray, sings failed middle-aged infidelities sprung from neglect, boredom, dismay

And I, as easily typecast, the broken-voiced father-scorned queer, accuse my subject of crimes my stiff audience finds neither here nor there

---

while search bait for a friend's new tracker

**despite darkness and this cold season barely outside the circle of your light this friend waits at a junction--where a scent path carefully laid at right angles becomes a trail of mutual discovery in the distance your patient encouragement cautious footsteps make sure the direction. I hunker at the base of a silver birch in contact with every tiny root and buds in the branch tips waiting, assured of a Spring months away curious the journey toward growing light lies along such twisted roads and obscure intersections nevertheless it seems so-- we keep moving, occasionally rest listening to the winter wind for the sound of a voice and hesitant footsteps drawing nearer from somewhere in the night half moon and blazing aurora this is the lightest of snow

michael stephen queen
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* February 21, 1993
Will She or Won't She?
by Karen Carlisle

Dear readers, I lied. I did take my clothes off. It was preceded by a deep, delicious aching in my loins as they say so luxuriously in the Song of Songs and it went on really for weeks and weeks. And if the Bible speaks of it with such longing, it must be OK, mustn’t it?

There I’d be at work perched before my computer thinking I was creating a document, when all of a sudden, I’d notice that my breathing was shallow and rapid and I was having a wicked visualization, and then I’d look at the clock and realize that I hadn’t written a word in twenty minutes. Or, I’d hear her voice on the phone, or see her at the grocery or the post office and my womb would lurch so hard, it’d almost throw me off the sidewalk. But the worst was that I sang all the time . . . soppy love songs in the halls of academia. Dear friends, people noticed.

It was no use. I had to admit to myself that I was seriously attracted. If nothing else, I never thought I’d feel this way again. If nothing more happened, I could live with it because I felt so alive what with the sap rising and juices bubbling. I only hoped that if nothing more did happen, that that intense aching in my loins that I mentioned earlier would somehow go away and that I’d quit lurching around town.

That Saturday rolled around; you know, the one I spoke of in the last installment? The one where I was going to kiss her no matter what? Only I came up seriously shy, and out of practice. Four and one half years of celibacy will do that to you, make you rusty, I mean. We kept circling closer and closer, around the dinner with many words and looks flying back and forth like Cupid’s arrows and making their marks, dear readers. Making their marks.

And finally, we were sitting on my teeny, tiny doll house with our knees touching as we faced each other, because there isn’t enough room to sit any other way. And we stopped talking. And we looked at each other. And I turned into a liquid pool of fire. And I couldn’t do anything. I was paralyzed, but Dear Love reached out her hand and touched my face softly and did not take her hand away. She looked at me with such love in her eye, I really did think I’d do that cliched thing, you know . . . drown in them? And I closed my eyes to keep from falling and leaned into her hand. That was it, though I wouldn’t have admitted it for the world. I was caught, or I caught her. I know RB, I was fishing!

I’d like to say that I was spontaneous enough or foolish enough or brave enough or crazy enough to drag her by the hair to the bed (this is a problematic idea . . . I’d have to bump her up a steep, almost nautical, ladder to the loft, not a soft ride), but alas, my life really isn’t a soap opera or a Naiad Press novel. No, first I had to drag myself out of the muck of my bad track record and have my head examined (actually, I had to examine it myself . . . there’s really no one in Bushville I’d like to discuss my potential lesbian love life with). And, oh yes, I had to try to run her off by being very reactionary, rigid and controlling, but it didn’t work. She knew I was just scared.

So I cried for a week. I told some of my friends some bad things about her that were only half true hoping they’d talk me out of it. They were no help at all. Someone told me I didn’t get to make all the rules, that she sounded like a gem and I’d better go after her.

So I did, dear readers, I did. I asked, "Will you?" She said, "Yes, and Yes. And Yes." That was Easter Sunday, April 3, 1994. What a glorious resurrection. Halleluia! And Halleluia! And Halleluia!

Next month: Luscious, Lusty Love in the Golden Years.
Karen Carlisle, Blissful in Bushville

First Annual Statewide LesBiGay Community Conference

Indulge yourself. Delight in the company of like beings. Mark your calendars now for the First Annual Statewide Conference celebrating our diversity—weekend workshops of power and playfulness, coming October 1st along with Kate Clinton.

Double your pleasure and be part of the planning. Show up at 5:30 on May 23rd at Doug Frank’s for an hour meeting, and get in on the ground floor of this Community-Building project.

Can’t make that meeting? Call the hotline at 345-5922 for information about the next conjoining. Your participation, input or just your presence are welcome at any stage.

Together we will create "a world that works for everyone."
"When Women Played Hardball",
Susan E. Johnson, 1994

Born and raised in Rockford, Illinois, the author spent many hours of her young life at the ballfields as a loyal fan of the Rockford Peaches, a team in the All-American Girls Professional Baseball League. As an adult, Susan Johnson currently lives, works, and plays right here in Anchorage, Alaska. She is a member of the All American Girls Professional Baseball League Players Association, the Society For American Baseball Research and the Women’s Sports Foundation. With the publication of her book “When Women Played Hardball,” Susan was able to go back to meet the heroines of her youth and to recreate and remember the sensational 1950 championship series between the Rockford Peaches and the Fort Wayne Daisies—two of the leagues most dynamic teams.

The candid and entertaining look inside the world of women’s professional baseball is filled with colorful stories and anecdotes by the women who played in the spectacular 1950 series. “When Women Played Hardball” offers an entertaining look at the culture the league created—and the society it reflected. This is a story about memories, about dreams fulfilled and dreams denied. It is a celebration of a brief yet remarkable time when women truly had a league of their own.

Billie Jean King says of the book: "No more 'girls rules'! Suddenly, unfettered freedom to play the game as it should be played. The excitement I felt reading "When Women Played Hardball" was the excitement of discovering one's roots, when a handful of athletic women who loved to play baseball got to play real baseball, for money!" I recognize the struggle, the pain, and especially, the joy. Susan Johnson has created a literary grand slam!"

Meet and talk with the author Susan Johnson at the Special Book Signing at the Alaska Women’s Bookstore, Saturday, May 28, 2-4 p.m. See you there!

Compiled by JoAnn Contini, co-owner of the Alaska Women’s Bookstore.
Out Law
by Sylvia L. Short

By the time this reaches the "stands," our legislative contingent should be back from Juneau, and we will be looking at the results of their efforts under the word "law." If the 1993 results are any criteria, it will be the usual mixed bag with nothing in it to give cheer to those who stand up for equal rights for all.

There are two principal reasons for this: first, the kind of people who are elected, and second, the public support for our goals. To correct the first, we need to look closely at all candidates and question them on the issues which reflect their slant. We are commencing to do this, as with our mayoral forum, and, remember, every question not only brings an answer but also brings an issue into the forefront.

Most importantly, we are working to influence public opinion for our cause. Besides "letters to the editor," Identity is showing its concern for its larger community by entering into the adopt-a-road program. Nora Jean York and Mark Mathis are working on it, and there's an exciting, fun experience in store:

On Saturday, May 14, our stalwart group of road-workers, together with that of the Anchorage Garden Buddies, met for coffee and doughnuts and to hear Greg Moyer, the Municipality coordinator for the program on issues of safety! Available at that meeting, for the first time, were our new Identity T-shirts at ($10.00 each). What is Identity unless it's identified! After that meeting, Patterson Street was made dazzlingly clean, and the workers were rewarded with a potluck at Kurt Parish's.

Now to look at the law business on another plane. As of April 4, 1994, the government is enjoined from discharging the Service people, lesbian and gay, who brought suit challenging the final Department of Defense regulations which deny equality to lesbians and gay men in the Services. One plaintiff, Coast Guard Petty Officer Robert Heigl, had been served with a notice of imminent discharge, but this action has been effectively stopped. Another plaintiff is a lieutenant-colonel.

Attorney General Janet Reno is actively pursuing those people in the tiny south Mississippi town of Ovett who, led by a Baptist minister, caused a threat to be mailed to a feminist camp being run by two lesbians. Previously, a dead dog had been hung from the camp mailbox. Reno has ordered the Justice Department to send mediators into their first case of anti-gay harassment and threats.

Other examples of Clinton administration sensitivity to gay issues include Clinton's nomination and the subsequent affirmation of Roberta Achtenberg of San Francisco, an openly gay official, for a housing post. Earlier this month, President Clinton wrote a letter opposing state and local referenda designed to block gay civil rights.

San Francisco now has a new St. Francis church, a Lutheran church known as "Our Lady Of The Safeway" because of its proximity to a store of that name. It is the only Lutheran church in the country named for St. Francis, and its congregation is largely gay. However, it has been suspended by the parent synod because the pastor ordained two gay men and a lesbian couple.

Similar action was taken by another Lutheran synod in ordering a minister to step down because he is a "practicing homosexual." However, in this church the parish president declined to follow the order saying "the pastor enjoys the support of the majority of the congregation." The 270-member parish is talking about reforming the church's "double standard" on homosexuality.

Speaking of churches, the Diablo Valley Metropolitan Community Church of Concord, California, is seeking a home since it had to cancel it $1,200 a month lease because its 70-member congregation couldn't afford it. The Metropolitan Community Church, says its pastor, is a Christian denomination with an outreach to gay, lesbian and transsexual people and has been in existence as a denomination for the past 25 years. The Diablo Valley pastor has approached numerous pastors and rabbis who initially have seemed open to sharing their locations but rejections have come after the subject is brought up at church board meetings. One wonders how these boards interpret religion?

In San Diego, California, the movie "Philadelphia" is happening all over again. The attorney, stricken with AIDS, was fired by his law firm. Testimony on his behalf at trial from a psychologist states the firing contributed to a major depression in the patient which may have hurt his overall condition and that the firing was as devastating to him as dealing with his illness.

The funeral service honoring gay journalist Randy Shilts in San Francisco was disrupted briefly by a contingent from Kansas led by an anti-gay Christian minister, the Rev. Fred Phelps, 64. The 8 to 11 Phelps followers arrived with signs, boos and tossing eggs; however, it was estimated that their
Demonstration didn't last more than 30 seconds, when the approximately 1,000 mourners were galvanized into action. Shilts, author of "And the Band Played On" and "Conduct Unbecoming" has been honored by the media and many other groups.

That's all for now and, as our roadworkers say, "Keep sweeping!"

Sylvia L. Short, Attorney at Law, lives in Anchorage.

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**GAY BAR:**

A monthly question and answer session on legal issues of interest to lesbians and gay men such as relationship contracts, wills, custody & visitation.

The second Monday of every month: 7:00 - 8:30pm
Open to the public. No Charge.

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- That **UNITARIAN UNIVERSALISTS** have supported gay rights for 23 years?
- That our entire national Board of Directors participated in the March on Washington?
- As a gay, lesbian or bisexual person you will feel welcome and comfortable in our fellowship?
- Here you will be free to follow your own spiritual path, whether you are an agnostic, a humanist, or a Christian.

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Surely y'all noticed the insert last month about the Bear Club forming. One R (the retiring one) looked at it for a moment, then, assuming it to be an acronym, said "What is that? 'Behind the Ear and Around the Rear'?" Could be. EYE wouldn't touch that with a you-know-what. Same gathering, different moment. K wanted to know what was a café latté (not being a bean-fancier herself). A piped right up that it was a bowel movement. Well, it was funny at the time. EYE had to restrain EYESelf upon entering a certain movie theatre up on Tudor Road (EYE wants to be discreet and not mention the place near the Bingo Parlor by name), but anyhow, there were two, count them, two folks who were, how shall EYE put it, easy on the EYES. Yes, EYE knows, that's not unusual, but then those in question work there! Makes the popcorn seem less lethal somehow. Then there's the ongoing saga of J. EYE couldn't help but repeat shamelessly the gossip just delivered! Seems C is moving in (just for the summer, mind you), all the way from Florida—or one of those far-away places. C sent a dozen long-stemmed roses, so there must be something serious going on—either that or he's just got money. Now the big question du jour is will C stay? Will J leave with C in the Fall? Will J stay here and keep on managing men's clothes at you-know-where? Will the Mother, who's coming to visit, find it all too, too—je ne sais quoi. Stay tuned. Now, EYE isn't one to just gossip, you all know that. Why stick with half truths when EYE can go all the way and just report facts. To wit: that major gathering over at Spenard Rec Center for a Very Famous Lesbian. Uno—was that H from THE Assembly schmoozing with, gasp, another woman? No, gEYEses and gEYEns, not just talking. Looked très intime to EYE; Dos—J was there, of course, politics being what it is, but EYE thought she was genuinely present, too. And with G, as well, of course; Tres-SiB provided outstanding vocals, outstanding—but then EYE is partial; Cuatro—HO was superb, superb, but then EYE is partial; Cinco—keeping a careful EYE peeled, especially near the chocolate cake, C was seen snarling and reveling, along with D and his Mom (yes, Mom!) (so was EYE); Seis—too bad there was only a handful of people of the male persuasion—besides the obvious good time being had by all, there was considerable good food, auction items galore and a great lot of good company, not to mention purpose; Siete—EYE was particularly heartened, however, to see all the kids. Prevo take note: kids! Healthy, normal kids! Ocho—can't forget to mention the decor. EYE has seen candles in bottles before—nice. But EYE had to chuckle at the lace "panties" on all the bottles. This just in! J&J looking for a new, larger RV? EYE wonders what THAT means. Could they be in a family way and need more space? or is it Queen-of-the-Road time? On the RV trail for another moment—G&B are redecorating theirs—what's that EYE calls Kamp. Let EYE see...does one tear out the walls? redo the flooring? hang a new drape? put fancy new sunglasses in the front windows? Just curious. Congrats, incidentally, to B as new Pres of the Mt. McKinley (non-ascent) Club. Ran into this cryptic note, and EYE can't for the life of her remember what it means. Anyone with information, please dish! It says: "Levi & Leather—trying to get BEAS out of closet." The only IGTA members in Alaska went to DC this fortnight to attend the conference. EYE expects they'll return with beaucoup information and will tell us all where to go! Last but certainly not least: spread the news! The Imperial Court of All Alaska (except Bird) is awarding scholarships at Coronation this Fall. If furthering your education is a goal/dream, get applications at the bars—deadline is hard upon us! And last but not least, EYE had a call from J (the mouth) in Chi. Works for the same hotel chain, evening manager, had the human relations people warn her to not mention the L word—upsets the other employees! J, not to take it lying down, if you will, turned to attorney-types who told her Chitown had laws about that where Anchortown doesn't (and it was never an issue for her here), so the warning was as such illegal. Says J, "if I get fired, I know I look good on TV!" As a parting shot, she says, "how come hets always want to know about LesBiGay sex (i.e., 'what do you guys DO in bed?'), and then when THEY bring up the issue of sexuality it's always OUR fault?"
The Last Frontier Men’s Club

and

The Imperial Court of all Alaska

present the

BLACK AND BLUE BALL

~94~

Saturday, June 4th at 7:00pm at 717 West 3rd St., Anchorage.
Be there to cast your votes for

Mr. and Ms. Alaska Leather
Mr. Bear Alaska
Mr. and Ms. Alaska Levi

and

Ms. Lipstick Lesbian

Admission is $5. Advance tickets are available from Court or Club members
at the Picnic on Memorial Day!
The Albums of Potter's Lane
(Remembering)
by Dan Cook

Chapter 13:
By Dan Cook
"Mother's Warehouse"

The snow was high that Christmas of 1929, looking at the photo of the house and Robert holding a snow shovel. It looked like a painting from Currier and Ives.

The drop-bys stayed longer that year, even Mary and Etta had made it all bundled up, being pulled in a sleigh by two of their Palominos. We heard them as they came over the knoll. They had sleigh bells attached to the horses' gear. It was rural America at its best.

Those who lived in and around John Day had perseverance. They had proven that. But that was still the main topic. On the brighter side, there was the new vet, Doc Stamps, Penny, their hero, and last but not least, the soon to be MD, Mike (well, in a year and a half, he hoped).

It had been many years since Mike and Steve had been apart, and as a intern he would only have one day off each week. He knew Steve would have it a lot harder. Steve needed his morning hugs and love, and he could never fall asleep without holding Mike—then he was out like a light. Mike was Steve's sounding board. Yes, it drove Mike crazy at times, but he would miss their evenings.

They had two weeks, one with Fingers and Snap and the last week in Seattle. It wouldn't be California, nothing could top that, they thought. Fingers and Snap showed them the town, never in the morning of course, but they had great lunches and dinners. They went to the vaudeville show at the new Paramount, and saw a marathon dance contest that had been going on for 5 days. It was pitiful. Those poor people struggling to win $50. It was at a 10-cents-a-dance club on Burnside. Then they went to a horse show.

Mary, Etta, Charles and Roland arrived on new years eve. It was a great family reunion, but their new family had put together a little surprise for Mike. They didn't tell Steve because he could never keep a secret from Mike. Fingers and Snap came up to the suite with 8 glasses, a bottle of champagne, and, under a large napkin was a mahogany box, with a brass plate attached to the lid. It read "OUR DOCTOR," and had everyone's first name on it. Inside was covered with royal blue velvet, and held a stethoscope. Mike, in a taxi, holding his gift. They got down to the Calico Club around 9:30pm. Fingers and Snap were already there. The party of eight had their reservations and Snap was waiting for them. She was great fun and knew everyone, pointing out who was who.

"Now there's that evil floozy," and pointed out a slim and strikingly beautiful woman who was dressed all in black including the black fox stole that dragged on the floor.

Steve took a long look. "What do you mean evil?"

"Oh, she goes with both sexes, but she likes to give physical pain to her partner, and I don't call that love, do you?"

Mike and Roland were talking about vocational training for high schools, when Steve interrupted them. "Mike, isn't that Victoria? Mike swung around and scooted down in his chair. So did Steve (monkey see monkey do).

"What's wrong with the two of you?" Snap and the rest wanted to know.

"That's Mike's mother's secretary," Steve whispered.

"Well, she can't see you or hear you—the lights are in her eyes," Snap said. Then, "all right—let's change seats, boy, girl, boy, girl and don't you two worry. She's not going to tell stories out of school. Just remember we are all horse owners, and even she knows the horse show is this week. Now wave to her."

Snap was right—there was no problem. Victoria only stayed a short while and then spotted the man she was looking for, excused herself and left the Club calling the man a very naughty, naughty boy (Victoria was not evil, and the guys would find that out in 1939).

Fingers was screaming "Everyone do the Lindy." They all did, and at midnight "Auld Lang Syne" was followed by kisses, hugs and a new decade—1930.

8x10 of Fingers, setting on top of a grand piano, with balloons floating down and around her.

There was mother at the depot. It had been a year and a half. How time flies, Mike thought. His original perception of mother the bootlegger, gangster type was all gone—he now realized she was one shrewd little business women. The country looked like it was about to fall apart, but to look at Mother standing there with a full length
baby blue fox coat, with her chauffeur standing just behind her, screamed MONEY! After all the parties they had gone to how could they put down a business that made them possible. If no one drank the bootleg, there would be no business ("we just prayed she wouldn't get caught"). They pulled into mother's estate, and the first thing they both noticed was that the carriage house was gone, and in it's place was a three car garage, with staff quarters on the second floor. It was attached to the house in the same brick and was the same style. It had been built over a year prior, when she went to Canada. She also had a new staff, whom she introduced: Jeffrey the chauffeur, Donaldson, the gardener, 2 maids and a cook/housekeeper.

"Victoria is on vacation--she said she was going south," Mother said. "Jeffrey can drive you anywhere, but you might want to take aunt Vera's new Duesenberg coup." With that she went to have tea and take a nap. "Dinner at 5, and a small reception at 7 this evening."

They headed for the hospital, to meet the head honcho Sister Ruth. Mike's father told him years ago, "If I want to know anything about this hospital I ask the Sister." Those words stuck with Mike all these years. She had been in charge of nursing ever since Mike could remember. Standing 6 foot and close to 250 pounds, you could see why she was in charge. She looked more like a warden than a nun, but she was one of the sweetest women God put on this earth. She knew Mike had been accepted and was eager to help. She took him to the annex where all the interns ate and slept, and introduced him to as many people as she could. "All of the doctors loved your father. They want to meet you and work with you."

They barely made it back in time for dinner at 5. They met mother at her bedroom door. After all, a lady should have an escort.

They talked about everything but mother's business, mostly politics. They were all Republicans and they all agreed Hoover would see the plight of the country and everyone would be fine in a few months (how wrong they all were). Mother asked for a sherry, and asked the guys what they would like. Without thinking they replied "scotch and soda."

"Well, now I know I have two men sitting next to me." She smiled at them as though she had them by the you know what's.

Her guests were business associates and the conversation kept slipping into business but mother would change the subject. Only once did mother break away from Steve and Mike. His uncle and another man asked for 10 minutes. When they came back mother asked Mike if he would look into their surgical and pharmaceutical business. Mother owned four warehouses. In warehouses 3 and 4 they needed to know what they had and what it was worth. He told them it would be a piece of cake and he would do it the next day (well, it wasn't a piece of cake). Warehouse 3 and 4 sat side by side on one of the many piers that stretched out into Puget sound on the Seattle waterfront. The foreman and his three helpers followed Mike, Steve and his uncle out of a small office. Mike's first reaction was mother has cornered the market in Pharmaceuticals. "Is warehouse 4 like this?" he asked. "Oh, yes, Mr. Potter," the foreman replied. Mike was impressed on how clean everything was, each crate 4x4x4 was stacked four high and four across. There were four long rows that ran the length of the pier. He told his uncle, he just might have something, but if drugs are not kept sealed from moisture and air they are worthless. He wanted to check one out and asked to see the oldest crate there. They found one marked 1922 and asked the men to open it up. Each crate had been wrapped in burlap, then washed in paraffin and wrapped again in burlap. They opened the lid and the aroma of cedar chips filled the air. In neat rows were glass apothecary jars filled with powders and pills. Each jar was labeled. Mike took a small sample of each jar for testing. Mike's uncle drove him to Providence Hospital where he asked Sister Ruth if she would have the drugs checked out. He said he would call her that afternoon. The most important crate was the one he picked. He measured everything to the last gram, checked it with the files and they matched perfectly. Sister Ruth said everything was fresh and pure. By the time Mike finished it was late that evening, and he had been surprised to find such well kept records.

The bottom line was warehouse 4 was worth millions at wholesale prices, and mother had a buyer who wanted it all. Not a business, but a country, Japan. They would pay in gold and at the time our government needed it, and mother and his uncle needed to launder their hidden cash. It was a good combination.

Mike told this story and set the album down marked 1930 and pulled out one marked 1949. In it was a letter they found in mother's things. It read: "My congratulations on a mighty fine business. We
need more just like you. Signed President Hoover."
Finally, mother got to pay taxes and she was doing
something once again that very few people could do.

Turning the page:
Cherresse AKA Dan Cook was Empress I of Eugene, Oregon,
Empress 18 of All Alaska and very active in gay politics over a
long period of time.
[Note: if you've been following the saga of Steve and Mike
and are missing sections of the storyline, please write or call
Cherresse, who will send the missing sections at no charge.] ▼

Dave
by David Miller

YOU ALONE ARE RESPONSIBLE
FOR YOUR OWN LIFE.

WOW!...TIME TO GET
A NEW THERAPIST!

$1,000 UAA
Women's Award

Applications are being accepted through May
27th, for the 1994-95 Atalanta Opportunity Award.
This award for a single woman with a dependent (or
dependents) includes $1,000 cash and a tuition
waiver from the University of Alaska Anchorage,
College of Community and Continuing Education
for fall and spring semesters. Forms are available at
UAA Advising and Counseling, Financial aid and
the College of Community and Continuing
Education. Call 786-6751 for more information.

This award is named after Atalanta, of Greek
Mythology, whose father offered her in marriage to
whatever young man could win a foot race. She
entered the race and outran them all, claiming the
right not to marry any of them, to make her own
decisions about her life.

In recognition of the fact that single women with
children make up a high percentage of those
Americans below the poverty line, the Anchorage
Education Association Women's Caucus offer this
$1,000 incentive grant to help a single parent gain
education that would enable her to obtain a job with
higher pay.

For more information call Shari Olander in the
Community Education office at 786-6751. ▼
James Guy Bassett III, 44, died April 28 in Anchorage of pneumocystis pneumonia, an AIDS-related virus.

In keeping with Mr Bassett's wishes, no service were held. Instead, friends were invited to a reception in celebration of his life at the Anchorage Museum of History and Art.

Mr. Bassett was well known in the Anchorage arts community for his professional and volunteer work.

Mr. Bassett earned his bachelor of architecture from Pennsylvania State University. In 1973 he moved to San Francisco and then shortly after came to Alaska with his partner, James Alvin Williams (who died at Alaska Regional on the evening of November 12th, 1993). They owned and managed the Beachcombers, a hotel, restaurant and bar complex in Kodiak until 1976, when they moved to Anchorage.

Mr. Bassett worked as manager of the Downtown Deli and Cafe and then as captain of Josephine’s restaurant. In 1981 he established his own business, Art Services North, specializing in exhibition design, trade shows, special events production and technical theatre work. He designed and constructed many exhibits for the Anchorage Museum of History and Art, the Imaginarium, the Anchorage Opera, the Anchorage Organizing Committee, Jan-Dar Productions and the National Park Service.

Mr. Bassett’s volunteer activities included giving tours as a docent at the museum, as a member of the museum commission, the Board of Directors of the Anchorage Museum and on the building committee for the expansion of the museum. He was a member of the Municipality’s Public Art Committee which oversees the “1 Percent for Art Program,” and volunteered the specialized work of Art Services North to aid in the maintenance and repair of public art installations in schools and other public buildings.

At the time of his death he was compiling a catalog of public art in Anchorage in hopes of developing a published guide to the collection. He will be remembered with respect and affection for his creativity, his energy and his ability to inspire and give joy to others.

Memorial tributes may be sent to the Alaska AIDS Assistance Association, the Anchorage Museum Association or to any cause of the donor’s choice.
The Good, The Bad .... The Ugly
by Dan Carter

As I write this article, five days remain in Anchorage’s election campaign for mayor. After 6 1/2 years of being governed by The Fink, many of us may be happy to have anyone serve as mayor. Others in our community are so disillusioned with politics, they no longer are concerned with who is elected—or even who is running for mayor. By the time this is published and distributed there will no longer be any question as to which candidate—Begich or Mystrom—will be leading Anchorage into the 21st Century. For me, this election has had it all: the GOOD, the BAD & the UGLY!

Everyone hopes for the GOOD. I hope the election resulted in a victory for Mark Begich. I also hope the gay/lesbian/bi community turned out in record numbers and are credited with providing the winning margin for Mark. I want to see the Far Right relieved of their dream of invincibility! I want to revel in the fact that the Prevo’s and Johnston’s of this community understand they no longer have the power to control people’s lives. I want to see Anchorage return to the city where people really seem to care about each other. Return to the city Al and I thought was “heaven” when we arrived in the mid-70’s. After all we had spent our first seven years together in those bastions of liberalism—Montgomery, Alabama and Biloxi, Mississippi.

That’s my GOOD dream. But did it turn out to be reality? It’s impossible to tell on this Thursday night, five days before the election. Of course, the other side of positive is negative and that’s my BAD dream.

Naturally, in this scenario my candidate is not elected mayor. Mystrom, a man who stands for almost nothing and has a very difficult time taking a stand on any issue, is elected because people, including many in the lesbian/gay/bi community, weren’t interested enough to vote. In this case, the Prevo’s & Johnston’s are strengthened by their self-professed power to influence the electorate. Particularly their ability to use “gay-baiting” to defeat a candidate they hold in utter contempt.

Personally, this campaign has been one of the most interesting, and excruciating. I have ever been involved with. First, because there were two candidates whom I have known for many years (Begich & Flynn). Second, a feeling that I must be “loyal” to the gay/lesbian community by voting for someone from our community (Murphy). I didn’t actually make a final decision until two weeks before the campaign in April. And then the UGLY. My letter to the Anchorage Daily News four days before the election endorsing Mark was my first entry into the campaign. Actually, the first active role Al and I took was on election day as we stood on a street corner waving a Begich sign. Although I regret the animosity this election seems to have caused, I don’t regret my decision to support Mark just as no one should regret their vote. To me it was so obvious. It’s not, as I’ve been told by “friends,” because: (1) I’m a male and Mark’s a male (in reality, I vote more frequently for women because I feel they’ll be more sensitive to gay issues); or, (2) because I work for the city and am concerned about losing my exorbitant benefits (believe it or not, equal rights are more important to me than losing a week of annual leave); or, (3) because I’m a traitor to the gay/lesbian community (I didn’t vote against a member of our “community,” I voted FOR a candidate I thought would be able to accomplish the most for my community). If anyone knows another elected official—Anchorage or Alaska—who has stood with gays and lesbians as openly, frequently and consistently as Mark Begich, please give me a call and let me know who she/he is. I doubt if my phone will be ringing.

Throughout this campaign, I wrote many articles concerning the need for our community to celebrate our diversity, including an article about our diverse voting. I don’t recall writing any article suggesting you vote for or against any particular candidate. None of us have the right to tell someone how to vote. That’s my major concern with the mixing of politics and religion. Also, my friendships are not based on political compatibility and hopefully yours are based on something more tangible.

I remember working in many campaigns that proved to be “lost causes.” It’s a terrible feeling and I know many people in our community were dealt a terrible blow in the April election. However, some are continuing to dwell on the loss. In politics, you very seldom win your first race, especially when you’re running against so many well known candidates. Many of you were in a campaign for the first time. Don’t get discouraged and drop out. You can’t allow yourself to do that. Our community needs you! We must think ahead. There’s a race for governor in the Fall (as well as legislative seats). Assembly races next year....School Board...

Dan Carter is a local gay activist. ♥
...of Baptists and Homosexuality (letters back and forth)

Dear Rev. Bess:

I noted with interest the Identity NorthView write-up about the Palmer Church you pastor and the American Baptists Concerned. This type of minority organization is common to most Christian denominations, but an affirming church certainly is not--especially one in a fairly rural area like Palmer.

As the father of a lesbian (whom I love dearly and would support under all but the most unimaginable circumstances), a founding member of P-Flag Fairbanks and a former church member of more than 25 years, I would like to ask you couple of questions about your faith:

1) Do you (and the American Baptists Concerned) believe that the practice of homosexuality is sinful, assuming that committed, loving relationships are involved?

2) If not, how do you square your belief with Biblical admonitions against homosexuality and those who practice it? How can you believe other parts of the Bible if one part is believed to be untrue or misinterpreted?

3) Are there any gay, lesbian or bisexual (GLB) people in your congregation, or are you like the white church that is friendly to blacks and other nonexistent minorities until one of them wants to join and have a full, equal life within the church?

4) How do you feel about legalizing marriage of committed GLB couples? Would you personally be willing to marry such a couple, even though they would not be legally married?

You may note a bit of skepticism in some of my questions, but I have been so turned off by the rigid, self-righteous attitude of the Christian Church that I am unlikely to ever darken a church door again, except for participation in weddings, funerals and non-religious meetings. I have already disowned several family members over this issue and will likely lose one or two more. I'm afraid that few gays would start attending churches, even if they all became welcoming and affirming. From what I have observed, many GLB have been completely alienated by the injustices to them that started with and were carried on the various religions. In addition, the majority of GLB have learned how to get along without organized religion in their lives.

If what you are preaching is truly the affirmation and welcoming of GLB on an equal spiritual footing with heterosexuals, my hat is off to you and the other churches in your denomination--in my humble opinion, there will be stars in your crowns.

Sincerely,
Stephen H. Kailing

Dear Friend:

Thank you for your letter of March 22, 1994. This is the kind of dialogue that is needed by us all. Your questions are on target and very appropriate. I am happy to respond.

1) The practice of homosexuality is not sinful. Like heterosexual sexual practices, homosexual practices can be either wholesome or harmful. What people do in the privacy of their bedrooms is their business. As a pastor, I encourage all sexual practices to be responsible. They should always be consensual, pleasurable to both parties, and never hurtful or angry. The highest ideal in sexual practices is found in committed relationships.

2) A basic rule in Bible interpretation is that an honest student cannot ask the Bible to comment on subjects about which it does not comment. Nowhere in the Bible does any writer discuss sexual relationships between same sex partners in a committed and loving relationship. In every passage that mentions same sex sexual practices the context shows an abusive, harmful, unloving situation. This is a very brief answer to a very involved question. However, I hope it addresses the kernel of your question.

3) Yes, there are gay and lesbian persons who participate fully in the life of the Church of the Covenant. Some are "out." Others are not. I believe it is unethical to "out" anyone. They are free to teach, serve as deacons, and to participate in all parts of church life.

4) I have officiated in several "holy unions" of same sex partners. I am committed to the legalizing of "holy unions," giving them the exact same legal status as heterosexual marriages. Gay and lesbian persons treasure family life just as much as heterosexuals. There is no reason to give gay families second class status.

I grieve the loss of sensitive folks like you to the church. I hope you and others like you will be gracious to the church and give us another chance.

God's best to you and your family.

Howard H. Bess, Minister
Church of the Covenant
Depth Charge  
with thanks to Inanna

I'm searching for a metaphor  
that lies nowhere  
in my female lexicography.

But,  
remember those old WWII submarine movies, like  
"Deep Running" where the heroes stare tensely  
through a periscope, watch an enemy depth charge  
sink slowly through the ocean praying with held  
breath that it will miss their sub while a quiet bell  
sounding signal pings every few seconds. And  
finally the charge hits something (but not our  
heroes' submarine); there is a dull thud, the initial  
explosion, the inevitable sinking feeling

and then come the reverberations  
that rocket back up  
the path  
of nerve blood bone sinew  
into the heart the brain the very  
tip of every hair

I am the enemy.  
I don't want to use war language  
as synonym for love language  
but there are no  
soft  
round  
silky  
curved  
long  
sinewy  
whispering  
salty  
honeyed words

to say  
that when I remember  
kissing your mouth  
with my eyes or  
reaching for your lips  
with my belly  
or smile at your breath  
breezing across by breasts and yes  
the first tender lick  
of your hand to my face,  
taste the wanting  
in your words

I explode down deep  
and surrender to wave  
after wave after wave  
of the aftershock of  
desiring you

I lay the melted sword  
of my body  
across the open palm of  
your hand and  
pray  
that you are ready  
to plow.

© Karen Carlisle, April '94 ▽

Agay in the life. by John Sieruta  ©1993

I gotta tell you, it's true what  
everyone says. Lately I've been  
going out just to have a good  
time... and I haven't been looking to  
meet someone...

Well, I just signed up with a dating  
service.  
And I've met a ton of guys!  
I've never had so many  
dates in my life!!  
It's great!  
How about you?

So now I'm actually paying  
money to be rejected.

PERMANENT HAIR REMOVAL: GENTLE TOUCH ELECTROLYSIS CLINIC  
- Medically Approved  
- For Women and Men  
- By Appointment  
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BROWN WIN HILLMAN • SHIRLEY WALTERS  
Anchorage: Member: AEA, JGPE

LAKE OTIS PROF & MED. CENTER  
4050 LAKE OTIS PARKWAY  
SUITE 203  
561-6608
Everyone I.

EQUAl

Minutes for May 5, 1994:
recorded by Linda S. Kellen

Board of Directors:
Terri Biles
Kathryn Carovano
Dan Carter
Doug Frank
Richard Martin
99524
Maureen Suttmann
Amy Young

Minutes for NorthView: Linda S. Kellen
Meetings are held the 1st Thursday of the month.
The next meeting is June 2, 1994, 7pm, Room A at
the Unitarian Fellowship:

ANNOUNCEMENTS:
-At the Alaska Women’s Political Caucus Mtg. on
May 4th, it was announced that there is an
investigation underway into improper political
activities by the Anchorage Baptist Temple and
Michael Johnston regarding Craig Campbell’s
(unsuccessful) bid for mayor. It seems that a
candidate for the School Board was at the Baptist
Temple and overheard Jerry, Michael and Craig
plotting campaign strategy. (Whoops! Big boo
boo...) The candidate has already filed an affidavit,
so stay tuned for further results.

-Equal Rights Commission Mtg, May 12, 1994:
  Elizabeth Vazquez re-elected Chairperson
  Kevin Finnegan elected Vice-Chair
  Bonnie Carroll (new member) elected Secretary

DISCUSSION:
-The treasurer reported that Equal’s balance is
$2,179.00. UPDATE: Thursday, May 12th,
Equal’s 501(c)(4) status arrived from the IRS! So,
we can legally say this...WE HOPE YOU VOTED
FOR MARK BEGICH!!! Look for future, LEGAL
endorsements from the Alaska gay/lesbian/bi
community!!!!

-BUS SIGNS: We have a design, we have the
desire, we have the spaces reserved, we have lift-
off! Be prepared for the word “GAY” to be in
larger print than you have ever seen it in Alaska!!!!
Gay Pride Week signs will be on five Anchorage
buses June 18th through July 1st. This is an

expensive proposition, however. It will cost
$330.00 for the two weeks of space rental and
$520.00 for production costs: total of $850.00. We
would like to have ALL supporters of the gay/lesbian
community have an opportunity to show their
support for this venture! If you are interested in
being a supporter, send a check or money order to
the Equal address above and tell us whether or not
we can use your name in a newspaper add!!!!
Businesses, churches and other organizations are
welcome and encouraged to participate as well!
-We would like to thank Dan Carter for his
tireless mail-out activities through the Dandelion
Branch for the election. What a worker!!
-Equal received some Oregon strategy/information
materials which we are reviewing. Stay tuned for
more information.

***ATTENTION ARTISTS***
Equal is extending the "Design an Equal T-
shirt" contest to June 15, 1994! If you come up
with a design that our panel of distinguished
judges chooses, not only will your handiwork be
displayed on chests across Anchorage, you will
also be $50.00 richer! Send your entries to the
Equal address at the top of the page, or call the
Equal number.

RUMOR MILL:

THINGS THAT MAKE YOU GO, HMMM-
MMMM....: The Anchorage Baptist Temple’s
political machine has had several incarnations over
the years. It was the Moral Majority in 1980 and in
the mid-eighties it became the Personal Liberties
Committee. Michael Johnston, who is affiliated
with the church, has his new group, Alaskans
Opposed to Pro-Homosexual (Homo-Sapiens?)
Policy (A.O.P.P.). These groups are subject to
Alaska Political Office Commission (A.P.O.C.)
rules, which states that a $25.00 or more donation
must be reported to the Alaska Public Offices
Commission. People-in-the-know say that,
supposedly, in the 14 year of existence of these
collective groups, no one has ever been reported
donating more than $25.00. Hmmm.... In a
related story, IRS has been investigating Jerry
and his kids, looking into the expenditures for political
purposes because of charges filed by individuals
regarding possible violations to the Temple’s tax
exempt status. Go IRS!!!!!!!!!!! (Wow, never
thought I’d say that...)
with his partner) was allowed, by the rest of the Commission, to speak out-of-turn AGAINST said Commissioner during a recent ERC meeting? (Hehehehehe, how's it feel to be outnumbered...) 

********HELP WANTED*********

-PARENTS to attend School Board meetings. It is IMPERATIVE that we are there to help frame the issues !!!!!!!!

-LETTER WRITERS—Anchorage Daily News, Anchorage Bypass, Equal Rights Commission, Anchorage Assembly, etc...

-SPEAKERS—Anyone interested in being a member of the Equal Speaker's Bureau, please call Equal at 566-0930 and leave your name and number. Thanks to those people who have!!!!

-SPEAKING ENGAGEMENTS—Have a group that you need enlightened? Call Equal and let us know where, when, and what topic!

**REGISTER TO VOTE** Learn the system, use the system to change the system! There's a governor to elect in November!!!

---

**LAVENDER LADIES**

*Look at those poor old dykes over there! It must be hell to get old and ugly!*

*Live it up now, girl, while you still have sex-appeal!*

*Oh, I'm sure they don't even care anymore!*

---

*I just got the latest issue of "Golden Threads" the friendship club for older lesbians.*

*I thought we could skip the celibate buddhist, jane!*

*I think I can, no drugs or kinky sex!*

*I don't mention kinky sex to jane—she'll be fit to be tied!*

*Here's my type—snow on the roof but the furnace still works fine!*

*You think kinky sex is sex with your socks on!*

---

**MEMBERSHIP / PLEDGE FORM**

Identity, Inc. - P.O. Box 200070 - Anchorage, Alaska 99520

Yes! I want to be a part of Identity, Inc. I understand that my membership will expire one year from this date. My membership entitles me to Northview, Identity's monthly newsletter and other periodic mailings. I have the option to NOT receive the newsletter and mailings if I check here.

Here is my contribution of: $25 $25 $50 $ Other (Specify) per month for one year

Contributions are tax-deductible to the full extent of the law.

Please PRINT clearly

Name

Mailing Address

City State Zip Code

Signature Date

Received By
Discrimination Intake Questionnaire

Name: ___________________________ Date: ___________________________

Address: ___________________________ Phone: ___________________________

City: ___________________ State: ___________________ Zip Code: ___________________

Please provide the name of an individual at a different address who is in the local area and who would know how to reach you.

Name: ___________________________ Relationship: ___________________________

Address: ___________________________ Phone: ___________________________

City: ___________________ State: ___________________ Zip Code: ___________________

What action was taken against you that you believe to be discriminatory? What harm, if any, was caused to you or others as a result of that action? (If more space is required, use additional sheets of paper.)

Do you believe this action was taken against you because of: (Check the one(s) that apply and specify your race, sex, age, religion or ethnic identity).

Race: ___________________ Sex: ___________________ Nat’l Origin: ___________________ Age: ___________________

Retaliation: ___________________ Color: ___________________ Marital Status: ___________________ Physical Handicap: ___________________

Religion: ___________________ Sexual Orientation: ___________________ Other: ___________________

I was discriminated against in: (Check the one(s) that apply.)

Housing: ___________________ Financial Institutions: ___________________ Employment: ___________________ Public Accommodations: ___________________

Educational Institutions: ___________________ Practices by the MOA: ___________________ Other (specify): ___________________

I was discriminated against by:

Name: ___________________________

Address: ___________________________

City: ___________________ State: ___________________ Zip Code: ___________________

What was the most recent date the harm you alleged took place? ___________________________

Have you sought assistance about the action you thing was discriminatory from any Government agency, from your union, an attorney, or from any other source? No ___________________ Yes (if answer is yes, complete below)

Name of source of assistance: ___________________________

Date: ___________________ Result (if any): ___________________

Signature: ___________________ Date: ___________________
Groups & Gatherings
Circles and Clubs
News from Gay & Lesbian Organizations from around the State
compiled by Kurt Parish

Alaskan AIDS Assistance Association (4As): offers HIV testing Wednesday afternoons (2-4pm) at their offices, 730 'T' St., Suite 100. Friday at noon is a luncheon for People With HIV and AIDS. We are always looking for groups willing to donate and provide these meals. If you are interested in helping with the luncheons, volunteering with the 4As, or need information, please call the 4As at 276-1400.

Alaska Gay and Lesbian Association of Fairbanks (AGLA): a UAF Student Organization, has regular meeting open to Gays, Lesbians and allies, every other Friday. For further information about meeting time and place, contact Pete at 457-0246.

Anchorage Garden Buddies (AGB): a social group for Gay men looking for an alternative to the "bar scene." For next meeting time and place or to get on the mailing list, call Kurt at 248-0425.

Anchorage Lesbian Families' Alliance (ALFA) (formerly Lesbian Moms): usually meets every 4th Sunday at various locations (mostly at Susan & Janet's) to socialize and provide support for one another. Adults, children, Lesbians, allies and newcomers are welcome. Call Lynne/Marion at 338-5253 for more information.

Anchorage Women's Political Caucus: for Lesbians and non-Lebians, meets 7pm at the First United Methodist Church (Anchorage) on the first Wednesday of every month.

Berdache Society of Anchorage: a meeting and support group for transgendered persons. The Berdache Society is active in all areas of the community. For more information call Nora Jean at 258-9909 or see the North-View Directory for the Berdache Society address.

QUAL, Inc: meets regularly on the 1st Thursday (only) of each month, usually from 7-9pm at the Unitarian Fellowship in Room A. QUAL is a politically active group addressing such issues as

the Mayoral race coming up this April, Gay/Lesbian Rights Ordinance at the Municipal Assembly (last year) and many other areas of concern. Please see NorthView Calendar for current agenda or call 566-0930 for more information.

Fairbanks Dance Club: the Palace Saloon in Fairbuckland is still the hottest spot in town to meet. You can go dancing on Friday and Saturday nights from 11:00pm 'til the wee hours of the morning. It's a straight tourist bar at all other times. The DJ will be spinning Country, Disco, Top 40 and Oldies for your dancing pleasures.

Fairbanks Gay Youth Group: for more information call Jeff or Andy at 457-6818.

Fairbanks Lesbian & Gay Choir: for information call 479-7187.

Feminist Sing-a-Long, women only: third Saturday of every month. 1741 Westview Cir. (maps available at the Alaska Women's Bookstore) or call Lucy at 337-3543. Non-singers are more than welcome. 6:30 potluck, 7:30 singing (from the KK. Thanks!)

Gay Bar: free legal question and answer sessions on issues of interest to Lesbians and Gays. Second Monday of every month, 7:00-8:30pm at 845 'K' St. 279-5001.

Identity Potluck Social: held on the 4th Friday of every month at the Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, 3201 Turnagain St. Doors open at 6:30pm, dinner at 7pm and program at 7:30. See the Calendar for this month's guest speaker.

Imperial Court of all Alaska (ICOAA): is a social and support group that contributes to our Community by being active in many causes; we plan and present wonderful entertainment, and donate money to needy organizations for them to carry out their important goals. See Calendar for this month's planned activities, or contact Empress XXI Tiger Lily at 243-6905.

Interior AIDS Association (IAA): offers medical and dental program assistance, "buddies" (volunteers who help HIV & People Living With AIDS), meal delivery, food supplement program, a lending library and counseling support. If you're interested in volunteering or need assistance, please call the IAA in Fairbanks at 452-4222. 
Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church (MCC): holds Sunday services at 10:45am and 7pm at 615 Hollywood Dr. There is a study group on Tuesday evenings -- "The Bible and Gay and Lesbian People." Call 258-5266.

Last Frontier Men's Club: a members only club for the Leather/Bear communities of Alaska. Meetings once/month, campouts & week-end trips, too. Write T.L.F.M.C., P.O. Box 202054, Anchorage, AK 99520-2054.

Lesbian/Gay/Bi-Student Association. Meets every Saturday at 4pm in Building K, Room 226 on the UAA campus. Social action group, with socializing after the meeting. Wednesdays from 11am-4pm there is an information booth in the Campus Student Center. High school welcome!

Mt. McKinley (non-ascent) Club (MMc(na)C): is a social group open to anyone Gay, Lesbian, or ally. Look for upcoming events in the Calendar, or call Dan Cook at 561-8744.

Northern Exposure Bowling League: on hiatus for the summer. Watch this space for Fall start-up.

Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays of Fairbanks (PFLAG(F)): meets the 3rd Tuesday of every month at 5:30pm at the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship Log Cabin (Noble & 5th). Contact Nancy at 479-4944 for more information.

Parents, Families and Friends of Lesbians and Gays of Southcentral (P-FLAG(SC)): holds meetings on the 3rd Wednesday of every month. For information call Sylvia at 562-4992 or Fred at 562-7161.

Klatch, formerly the Fairbanks Think Tank, is an informal gathering of lesbians, gay men and friends with diverse interests, tastes and views. Our goal is to encourage enlightenment and growth, both within and throughout our Community. Volunteerism creates success. Members lead trips, organize activities and offer social gatherings. We meet on the first Wednesday of each month, and enjoy events scattered throughout (check the NorthView calendar). For more information please contact Eric at 455-4051.

Women's Coffeehouse: (Closed May-Sept.) every 4th Saturday, 7:30-9:30pm, Grandview Garden Cultural Center, 1325 Primrose (near corner of DeBarr & Bragaw, same building as Out North's headquarters). Sliding scale, suggested donation $2. Call Barbara or Candy at 337-2011 for information or if you wish to perform.

Women's Two-Step Dance: first Saturday of every month. Pioneer School House, 3rd & Eagle, $3. Lessons at 7:30pm, dancing at 8:30. Come learn, meet new women, and enjoy. (from the KK. Thanks! ▼)

Sylvia L. Short
Attorney and Counselor at Law
705 West 47th Avenue
Anchorage, Alaska 99503
Telephone (907) 562-4992

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Michael Pacilio
Manager
The Directory

This directory is our "yellow pages" and reference guide. Want to be listed? Know someone who you think wants to be listed? It's free! Write Identity or call Ken at 248-7722 or Angie/Linda at the KK at 337-0253.

The designations of (L)esbian, (G)ay and (A)ly are used by the business or service is owned by (L)esbaians, (G)ays or (A)lies. All peoples (regardless of sexual orientation) are encouraged and welcome to call for further information. NOTE: in some instances you might encounter employees who are unaware of this Directory and its significance. Don't be offended: it's an opportunity to enlighten them.

All listings are in Anchorage unless otherwise indicated.

AA:
(G) Midnight Sons, see Calendar

Advertising:
(L) KT Creative, Katie, 278-9174

AIDS:
(A) Alaskan AIDS Assistance Assoc., 276-1400 (see ad)
(A) Interior AIDS Assoc., 452-4222
(A) Pierce County AIDS Found. (WA), 206-383-2565
(A) S.T.O.P. AIDS Project, Gwen, 278-5019

Alaska Native Networking:
(G) Knits Consulting, Roy, 272-1334

Alternative Medicine/Health:
(A) Hope, 561-2330
(A) Gatekey, Ketki/Jaimini, 561-7327
(A) The Olive Herb Shoppe, Constance, 522-4372

Amusements:
(G) Hollywood Canteen, Rand, 561-0064 (see ad)

Apparel:
(A) The Look, Kari, 278-5665

Architectural Design:
(G/A) Lipson/Brown Design, 274-0913

Astrology:
(A) Rainbow Counseling, Maureen, 277-0582

Automotive:
(A) Courtney's, Michael, 562-1227 (see ad)

Bakery:
(G) Illusions, Brian, 243-8457

Bars:
(A) The Blue Moon, 277-0441 (see ad)
(G) Palace Saloon (Fairbanks), Alaskanland (Fri and Sat ONLY)
(G) The Raven, 276-9672
(G) O'Brady's, 344-8033, 338-1088, 563-1080 (see ad)

Bed & Breakfast:
(G) Alta's (Fairbanks), Pete, 457-0246 (see ad)
(G) Aurora Winds, James/Bill, 346-2533
(A) Beach House, Mary (Homer), 235-5945
(L) The Butterfly Inn, Kay (Hawaii), 808-966-7936

(B) Cheney Lake R&B, Mary/Janet, 337-4391
(L) Garden Cottage (Orlando, FL), Lisa, 407-894-5395
(G) Gingerbread House, Yves (Montreal), 514-597-2384
(A) Island Watch, Eileen (Homer), 235-5266 (see ad)
(I) Mermaid Inn, Nancy/Bonnie (Ft. Lauderdale, FL), 305-565-8437
(L) Northern Comfort, Reeds, 278-2166
(G) The West Cook House, Doug, 277-3862

Bicycle Repair:
(G) Roy's Bikes, Roy, 333-8221

Books:
(L) Alaska Women's Bookstore, Joann/Mariah, 562-4716 (see ad)
(A) Alaskan, Gene, 561-1340 (see ad)
(A) Cyrano's Books, Sandy/Jerry, 274-2599

Carpet & Linoleum Installation:
(A) Big Bob's, Mark, 561-2121
(A) Don, 349-1065

Catering:
(G) Alaska Best Catering, Maurice, 338-1080, 337-1969
(G) Illusions, Brian, 243-8457
(G) Silver Spoon Cleaning & Catering, Brent, 258-0828

Child Care:
(G) Kid Zone, Andrew, 337-3882

Churches:
see Spiritual

Coffee Houses:
(G) Hollywood Canteen, Rand, 561-0064 (see ad)

Computer Bulletin Board:
(A) Myth's Reality (Berdache), 333-3425; 333-2869
(G) The Wilde Side, 333-4039

Computer Supplies:
(A) Frigid North, Tom, 561-4633 (see ad)

Computer Consultants, Graphic Design & Desktop Publishing:
(L) Angie, 337-0253 (see ad)
(G) By-Teq Alaska, Inc., Ken, 248-2422
(L) CDA Services, Waltraud, 276-6862
(A) Computer Maglik, Phil, 274-3528
(A) Helleck & Assoc., Terry, 276-3869
(A) LLR Technologies, Logan, 272-7377
(G) Lucian, 272-3228
(G) Mark, 338-3357
(G) P.C. Connections, Alfred, 337-1546 (see ad)
(G) PC Possibilities, 248-6277

Costume Design:
(G) Every Bloomin' Thing, Jerry, Malcolm, 274-3158

Counseling:
(G) Ability Design Associates, Doran, 258-2561 (see ad)
(A) Counseling Alternatives, Connie, 562-1826
(L) Counseling Alternatives, Janne, 562-1826
(A) Jan, 248-9408
(G) Ken, 248-7722 (see ad)
(A) Marion, 562-0612
(A) Psychological Services Center, 786-1795

Deaf Support:
(A) Interpreter Referral Line, 277-3323 voice, 277-0735 tty
(A) Deaf Rehabilitation Serv., 277-3456 voice, 258-2232, tty

Dental Care:
(A) Ward Hulbert, DDS, 248-0022

Dog Boarding:
(A) Doggie Vacations, 344-3647

Electrical:
(G) The Electric Doctor, Bob, 561-2225
Electronics:
(A) Frigid North, Tom, 561-4633 (see ad)

Electrolysis:
(A) Anchorage Skin Care Clinic, Barbara, 277-4247
(A) Gentle Touch, 561-6885 (see ad)

Entertainment:
(G) Capricorn Cinema, 561-0064, Movieline, 275-3799 (see ad)
(A) Mascarilla Music, Diane, 277-9751
(L) Real Talent Productions, Karyn, 562-5777, 278-5883
(A) Syzygy/Music Magic, Linda, 274-2599

Financial, Insurance, Investments:
(L) Chris, 561-8040/338-3962

Fishing:
(L) Puffin Family Charters, Leslie, 278-3346

Floors & Tile:
(A) Quality Floors, Bob & Ruth, 248-3900

Florists:
(G) Every Bloomin' Thing, Jerry, Malcom, 274-3158

Gardening:
(L) Green Earth Gardening, Susan, 337-3543

Gender:
(B) Berdache Society, Nora Jean, 258-9909

General Contracting:
(L) R & L Construction, Lisa, 279-4606

Gifts:
(L) Alaska Women's Bookstore, Joanna/Marlia, 562-4716
(see ad)
(L) Love of Alaska, Tanya, 243-0876

Hairstyling:
(G) Gabriel, 272-9045
(A) 36th Ave. Hair Design, Ledha, 561-8967

Health:
(A) Gatekey, Ketki/Julmin, 561-7327
(L) Health Advocacy-Medical/Legal Research, Linda, 337-0253
(A) Home Health Care, 261-3173
(A) The Olive Herb Shoppe, Constance, 522-4372
(A) Skin care, Shari, 345-7451

Health, naturopathic:
(A) Hope, 561-2330

Helplines:
(G/L) Identity Helpline, 258-4777 (see ad)
(G/L) Fairbanks Lesbian/Gay Line, 452-3745

Homeless?
(A) Brother Francis Shelter, Lynne, 277-1731

Home Products:
(G) Watkins Products, Jim, 243-5054

House Cleaning:
(L) Connie's House Cleaning Svc., Connie, 276-3147
(A) Green Valley Cleaning, Tara, 345-4657
(G) Randy, 345-4687
(L) Silver Spoon Cleaning & Catering, Brent, 258-0828

House Sitting:
(L) Carol, 271-4620 (see ad, TLC)

Imperial Court:
(G) Imperial Court of All Alaska, Tiger Lily, 243-6985

Hypnotherapy:
(A) Rainbow Counseling, Maureen, 277-0582

Jewelry:
(A) Peggy's Jewelry & Repair, Peggy, 562-1695

Kites, Games, Banners, Puzzles:
(A) Northwinds Kites, Pat, 279-4386

Landscaping:
(L) Green Earth Gardening, Susan, 337-3543
(L) Wood Nymph Landscaping, Valerie, 338-0338

Legal:
(L) Mendel & Huntington, Allison, 279-5801 (see ad)
(A) Short, Sylvia, 562-4992 (see ad)

Massage (therapeutic, Swedish, Shiatsu, and much more):
(G) Gabriel, 272-9045
(L) Leslie, 278-2199 (see ad)
(A) Marion, 562-8012
(L) Vicki, 277-5222

Mortgage Brokers:
(A) City Mortgage, Lynn LaPerriere, 277-0700 (see ad)

Music/Instruments:
(A) Oldtime Music Company, Marge, 561-6862 (see ad)

Native Arts/Culture:
(A) Moon Dancer Arts, Rosemary (Wasilla), 373-5353

Obstetrics & Gynecology:
(A) June, 563-5151

Painting:
(L) L & L Painting, Lisa, 277-7549

Pet Care:
(A) Doggie Hut, Arlid, 279-5861
(A) Doggie Vacations of Alaska, Constance, 344-3647

Photography:
(G) Fotos by Frank, Frank, 337-3399 (see ad)

Picture Framing:
(L) Studio Designs, Lisa, 279-4606

Political:
(A) Alaskans Concerned About Latin America, Ruth, 333-1199
(A) Anchorage Women's Political Caucus, Rhonda, 274-9308
(G/L) Equal, Inc., 566-0930 (see ad)

Printing, Electronic Graphics:
(A) Alaska Micro Associates, Rebecca, 337-0460
(A) SOS Printing, Val, 562-1678
(A) Timeframe, 562-3822 (see ad)

Private Investigators:
(L) K & K Investigating, Karyn, 561-3665

Producing:
(L) Real Talent Productions, Karyn, 562-5777, 578-5683

Recreation:
(L) Alaska Women of the Wilderness, Rachel, 688-2226

Real Estate:
(G) Apollo Real Estate, Bob, 561-7481 (see ad)
(A) Bronwyn Hillman, 248-2084; 563-5156 (see ad)
(L) Dynamic Properties, Jill, 261-7663
(L) Dynamic Properties, Lucille, 279-7600 (see ad)

Reiki/Counseling:
(G) Ken, 248-7722 (see ad)
(L) Spirit Services, Barbara, 274-4089

Research:
(L) Craclan & Associates, 279-3982 (see ad)

Restaurants:
(A) Cyanos Cafe, 274-1173
(G) O'Brady's, 344-8033, 338-1080, 563-1080 (see ad)

Rooming Houses:
(A) Regina's, 276-4904
Sightseeing:
(L) Puffin Family Charters, Leslie, 278-3346

Snowplowing:
(L) Jade Services, Julie, 688-1126

Social:
(G) Anchorage Garden Buddies, 248-8425
(GLA) Q*Klatch (Fairbanks), Eric, 455-4051

(Social Research Design) Student Consultation Evaluation:
(L) Susan E. Johnson, PhD, 272-4113

Spiritual:
(A) Alaska Women of the Wilderness, Rachel, 688-2226
(A) Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, Art, 248-3737 (see ad)
(A) Church of the Covenant (Matanuska Valley), Pastor Howard Bess, 746-1089
(A) Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, Jim, 258-5266
(A) Unity Church of Anchorage, 346-2824

Sports:
(L) Alaska Women of the Wilderness, Rachel, 658-2226
(A) Files by Irene (Eagle River), 694-6946
(G) Roy's Bikes, Roy, 333-8221

Student Organizations:
(G/L) Alaskan Gay and Lesbian Association (AGLA, Fairbanks), Pete, 457-0246
(G/L) Lesbian, Gay and Bi Student Association, UAA, K-226

Support Groups:
(G) Ability Design Associates, Doran, 258-2561 (see ad)
(A) P-FLAG (Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays, Anchorage), Sylvia 562-4992, Fred 562-7161
(A) P-FLAG (Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays, Fairbanks), Nancy, 479-4944

Tarot/Psychic:
(L) Spirit Services, Barbara, 274-4089

Theatre:
(A) Out North Theatre, Gene/Jay, 279-8099

Travel:
(G) Apollo Travel Agency, Bob, 561-8661 (see ad)
(G) Apollo Travel Agency, Cheresse, 561-0661 (see ad)
(L) Apollo Travel Agency, Karyn, 561-8661 (see ad)
(L) DreamQuest Tours, Karyn, 562-5777, 278-5683

Tutoring:
(A) James, Biology, 248-6412
(L) Pam, Math & Physics, 561-2534

Veterinarian:
(A) Dr. Jean Bartig (Fairbanks) 452-6055

Woodworking:
(L) North Star Signs, Rusty, 333-7900

Writing & Editing Assistance:
(L) Kathy, 278-8400
(G) Kipling Consulting, Roy, 272-1334
(L) Mei Mei, 276-7269 (see ad)

Yardwork, Hauling, Snowplowing:
(L) Jade Services, Julie, 688-1126

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Identity Fourth Friday Potluck & Social

The Anchorage Police Department may join us!

Join Identity at its celebrated Fourth Friday Potluck Social. Bring a dish, whether soup, salad, main dish, deviled eggs, hors d'oeuvres, fruit salad, bread, desert, chips, dip, pizza, etc. Identity provides the drinks (tea, coffee, punch). Admission is free. Donations are unabashedly appreciated.

Date: Friday, May 27th.
Time: 6:30pm doors open, socialize; 7pm dinner; 7:30pm announcements & program
Place: Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, 3201 Turnagain St.

Program: We have invited an expert from the Anchorage Police Department to talk to us about domestic violence. As the NorthView goes to press, we don't have a definitive answer. Maybe the program will be a surprise! And made not.

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Angie Slingluff
337-0253
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Connie Judd
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For the tastiest, juiciest burgers in town, there can only be one place... O'Brady's Burgers & Brew.

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O'Brady's is proud to feature the Paulaner Biers – the finest Germany has to offer. Try a bier that will add a new dimension to your dining experience.

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Chugach Square
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338-1080

O'Brady's Burgers & Brew proudly supports the effort of Identity, Inc. Now you can share your support!

Stop in to either O'Brady's Burgers & Brew and get a free burger with the purchase of another of equal or greater value. Not only do you get a great deal on a great burger but O'Brady's will donate $4.00 to Identity, Inc. for every coupon received.

Limit one coupon per person per visit please. Offer not valid with other offers, discounts or promotions. This coupon valid at both O'Brady's locations. Contributions are sent to Identity, Inc. on an irregular schedule based on redemption traffic. Maximum value $5.75. Expires 6/16/94.

FREE Burger
Full Page: $75

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Business Card: $15

1/2 page: $40

3 months: 10% discount
6 months: 17.5% discount
12 months: 25% discount

Full inside back page: $100