Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Section</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Albums of Potter's Lane (Mike&amp;Steve)</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amazon Trail</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Book Review(s)</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business Spotlight</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Calendar</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Classifieds</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Club Notes</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crossword</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dandelion</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deadline for Identity Submissions</td>
<td>Jan 5th</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Directory</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discrimination Questionnaire</td>
<td>Inside Cover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editorial</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Equal</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eye</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairbanks</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Financial</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gift Catalogue</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>History</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Letters to the Editor</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Masthead</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Membership Form</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Movies</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Obituaries</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OutLaw</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Potluck/Social</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Queer Abby (new!)</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travel</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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.

Identity Board of Directors: Co-Chairs: Ruth Mathes, F. Kenneth Freedman; Treasurer: Kurt Parish; Secretary: Tom Rachal. Michael R. Covone, Jen Kohout, Shirley Randall-Harris, Sylvia Short, Nora Jean York.


Distribution: the NorthView is mailed automatically (non-profit, bulk mail) to members of Identity (special reduced-rate memberships are considered upon written request to the Board of Identity). Identity’s mailing list is confidential and is not sold, given or loaned to anyone; however, special mailings under the auspices of Identity are occasionally sanctioned.

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 the NorthView and give it to anyone you feel will enjoy it or benefit from it. Articles that are copyrighted must be so noted on any copies.

Submissions: 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 OK or MAC (HIGH DENSITY ONLY)). 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 must be received by the 5th of the month for inclusion in that month’s NorthView.

Advertising: Rates are displayed graphically on the last page of this newspaper. Contact NorthView by mail or through the Helpline at 258-4777. Advertising can be submitted camera-ready or can be composed for you for a negotiated fee. NorthView does not accept Personals, nor does it accept advertising that is sexist, racist, discriminatory or sexually explicit.

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

Phone: Anchorage Gay & Lesbian Helpline 907-258-4777. Hours: Wed-Sun, 6pm-11pm. Messages left during off hours will be returned as soon as possible.

Why Not Celebrate Christmas With Us At the Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship?

No matter what the Biblical story represents to you, we love it as a story with all its wonders and miracles and with its message of hope for all humanity. We enjoy the stories, the carols…we love Christmas! Please join us this holiday.

Saturday, Dec. 24:
7:00pm Christmas Eve: service and social hour for children and adults
9:30pm Christmas Eve: service and social hour mainly for adults

Sunday, Dec. 25:
10:30am Christmas Day service

Hope your holiday season is a joyous one!

Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship, 3201 Turnagain Street
248-3737
Informative recorded message: 248-0715
[Editor’s Note: The World AIDS Day ceremonies were held at the Anchorage Museum of History and Art on December 1, 1994. From the opening (a presentation of the AIDS Candle [crafted by the late Gary Penaluna]) by Dawn, Ozis, Ashley and Josh Olson (in memory of the late Scott Olson), to a brief appearance by Mayor Rick Mystrom, to a heartfelt round of “How Could Anyone Ever Tell You” by and with Libby Roderick, the feelings were strong and sentiments well expressed. We thought the following speech, given by Doug Frank, deserved a wider exposure than it had that night.]

Further Note: Local Anchorage Daily News writer Jan Ingram covered the Names Project AIDS Memorial Quilt display at the Loussac Library, saying, “Humble, heartfelt panels, covered with common symbols and objects, bring home the terrible everydayness, the increasingly ubiquitous nature of this disease far more meaningfully than the pages of ugly statistics or even sad photographs of wasting AIDS victims [sic].”

The very first Anchorage World AIDS Day candlelight vigil was held on a brutally cold night at the west end of the park strip December 1, 1988. The week before, Anchorage had received a letter from the Names Project Foundation announcing our city as the last site in a 20 city tour of the Quilt in 1989. The first public announcement that Anchorage had been chosen was made to this small group of brave men and women. The idea that Anchorage observe World AIDS Day had been suggested by a staff member from the Names Project Foundation. There is a link between the Quilt and this event.

When 1,920 panels were first laid out in front of the Capitol Building in October 1987, no one, not even Cleve Jones, the founder, envisioned that in a few years the Quilt would expand to over 27,000 panels covering 16 football fields. Cleve Jones was originally hoping that individual panels with names would allow people to see past stereotypes, past statistics, past hopelessness, and that funding and a cure could be quickly found.

A cure has not been found but that does not mean that hope is not still alive. Just that the Quilt exists indicates there is hope. But what is our hope? Is our hope ill-conceived? After all, projected AIDS statistics for the year 2000 are too staggering to truly comprehend. Isn’t hope unthinkable against such odds? Paradoxically, hope is all that’s left. But it is a deep and abiding hope in those of us left behind. A hope that their lives were meaningful. A hope that we can make a difference as individuals and as communities. A hope that our country will open its eyes and look in the mirror. This is a country of many colors, creeds, religions and nationalities. Our hope is that we as a country will get over our willingness to scapegoat and dehumanize various minorities and will truly celebrate the many patches of our collective Quilt. A hope that there is room for everyone.

During the first World AIDS Day a huge planet was created as a focal point on the park strip to symbolize a world full of light and understanding. The following morning the Anchorage Daily News carried a front page photograph of the candlelight vigil. The photographer had chosen to kneel and snap a picture looking full into the eyes of a very young child surrounded by adults holding candles. Our hope is that our struggles will leave a world one step closer to the dreams symbolized in this young girl’s eyes. How do we create that world? In the picture, each person held a candle cradled in a paper cup to protect the delicate flame from the frigid Cook Inlet wind. The world we envision is created as we each have the courage to tell the truth. Not just the truth from our minds or even to quote someone else’s truth...but a truth even deeper. A truth that has been tempered by what it is to be alive, what it is also to feel.

The Quilt continues to grow. The next scheduled complete Quilt display will be in October 1996 in Washington, DC. At that time it is expected to contain over 50,000 panels. The point of the Quilt has never been its size but rather each individual panel with a name. Tonight one new Alaskan panel will be added to the Quilt.

Faron Purget was a courageous young man. He was the first person in Fairbanks to go public and say: “This is real. I am living with it and I graduated from high school here.” He spent a lot of time educating teens.

In addition to Faron’s panel, sixteen panels from the Quilt were on display with five from Alaska. Other Alaskan panels were also on display in Juneau and Fairbanks and other cities around the world for World AIDS Day 1994.]

Doug Frank has long been active in Lesbian and Gay causes in Alaska, is the coordinator for the Names Project AIDS Memorial Quilt in Alaska, on the board of Equal and very involved in the “Fall Conference Committee.”

F. Kenneth Freedman

Counseling
by appointment:

248-7722

Anchorage Gay & Lesbian HELPLINE

258-4777
Out Law
by Sylvia L. Short

They say the highest form of praise is copying. Of course, it's sometimes also called plagiarism, but I prefer to put it in the more kindly light.

One of the things I miss from my former home in California, is the San Francisco Chronicle, and in particular some of its very fine columnists. One of my favorites is Art Hoppe, a master of the humorous yet meaningful scenario. One of his recent columns was sent to me by my California correspondent, and I have decided to tender herewith to Art my highest praise! The column goes thus:

The Landlord and the Gays

SCENE: The Heavenly Real Estate Office. The Landlord is cheerily rounding up a covey of blazing comets that have skittered under Queen Cassiopedia's Chair. His business agent, Mr. Gabriel, enters, his Golden Trumpet in one hand and more reports from the tiny planet Earth in the other.

THE LANDLORD: (to the comets) Come out from under there, you little scamps, before you set that whole galaxy on fire.

GABRIEL: Excuse me, sir, another batch of Prayergrams from your most devout Christians.

THE LANDLORD: (waving a hand) Whatever they want, Gabriel. Now where did those frisky devils get to?

GABRIEL: Yes, sir, they want you to evict 10 percent of your tenants down there. (Raising his Golden Trumpet) I've never attempted a partial eviction. Shall I try?

THE LANDLORD: (looking up) What 10 percent, Gabriel?

GABRIEL: The Gays, sir. Your devout Christians say they've done their utmost to keep them out of their schools, their offices, their churches and their lives, but with little success. So their Prayergrams ask you to remove them from the face of your Earth.

THE LANDLORD: By me, Gabriel, that doesn't sound very Christian. I thought they were supposed to love their neighbors.

GABRIEL: Oh, they do, sir, if their neighbors are of the same color, economic bracket and sexual orientation.

THE LANDLORD: But what harm do these Gay people do?

GABRIEL: I'm afraid you're not seeing the big picture, sir. Gays simply don't fit into your grand design. You know, two by two, male and female? Generation after generation? The fact of the matter is that Gays simply don't procreate.

THE LANDLORD: I thought there was enough procreation down there already.

GABRIEL: And they commit unspeakable acts.

THE LANDLORD: Murder? Torture? Paving over my mountain meadows?

GABRIEL: Unspeakable sexual acts, sir.

THE LANDLORD: Ah, you mean they express their love for each other in different ways.

GABRIEL: (annoyed) Really, sir, if these people were automobiles, they'd be recalled in a nonce. They're clearly defective.

THE LANDLORD: (Frowning) Defective, Gabriel?

GABRIEL: Exactly, sir. Some essential part is missing, some vital drive is malfunctioning. Bungled wiring, a loose screw ... Who knows?

THE LANDLORD: But clearly they're examples of shoddy workmanship?

GABRIEL: Oh, definitely, sir. And they certainly don't deserve to clutter up your little blue-green jewel of a planet a minute longer. (raising his trumpet again) Shall I evict them now?

THE LANDLORD: (slowly) And who made these imperfect products, Gabriel?

GABRIEL: Why, you did, of course, but ... (he lowers his trumpet in sudden consternation) Good you, sir, I didn't mean to blaspheme. You will forgive them then?

THE LANDLORD: (smiling) A wise philosopher said long ago, Gabriel, that if I made these sinners, it is not I who should forgive them, but they who should forgive me.

GABRIEL: Well, I'm sure the Gays will be glad to hear of your tolerance and generosity, sir.

THE LANDLORD: The Gays? I was talking about my most devout Christians.

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

Sylvia L. Short
Attorney and Counselor at Law

705 West 47th Avenue
Anchorage, Alaska 99503
Telephone (907) 562-4992

Lesbian Sing-A-Long Answers
Gay Bar Update
by Allison Mendel

It has come to our attention that we have made some serious social faux pas with regard to Gay Bar, which has resulted in me being in attendance on one night, and the attendees in attendance on a different night. My apologies to all who tried to attend. We are now inaugurating a new and improved Gay Bar. Each month we will focus on a new topic. I (or a guest speaker) will give a short presentation on the topic, then respond to questions. I can also respond to other legal questions as time allows.

Our topic for January will be ownership of real property. This will include how to accomplish joint ownership with a partner; how to provide for the death of one or the other of you; how to deal with the myriad issues of ownership, such as who pays for what and so forth. There is a lot of misinformation on the street about these subjects. This presentation could save you a lot of heartache in the future.

In February, we will discuss the multiple issues regarding custody and visitation, including adoption. We will briefly touch on surrogacy contracts, adoption, procedures, custody agreements and litigation between same-sex couples, visitation/custody and AIDS, and anything else participants want to discuss.

In March, we will address domestic partnerships, marriage, the differences between them, the availability of partnership benefits, tax consequences, and the burning issue of marriage Hawaii-style. This is a hot topic. Be there.

If you want to suggest topics for future discussions, please call our office at 279-5001. We would be glad of the feedback.

Allison Mendel is a partner in the law firm Mendel & Huntington and an outspoken Lesbian and Gay rights advocate.

Lawyers in Portland
by Allison Mendel

The fourth biennial conference of the National Gay and Lesbian Law Association, known as Lavender Law, was held in Portland, Oregon in October. More than four hundred (mostly Gay) lawyers were in attendance, including no less than eight from Alaska, an all-time record. The conference was an exciting, well-attended event at the Portland Hilton. There were panel discussions, social events, a benefit performance of the musical Falsettos, and an inspiring appearance by the Governor of Oregon, who spoke out movingly against hate. Panel presentations covered the future of Gay marriage, creating families with children, AIDS and health law, initiative and referendum law, and numerous other fascinating subjects. Nearly all of the leading lights in the field were represented on panels, including lawyers from the American Civil Liberties Union, the National Center for Lesbian Rights, Global AIDS Action Network, and the Lambda Legal Defense and Education Fund, and of course, the undersigned.

Lavender Law is the brainchild of the National Gay and Lesbian Law Association, which is a nonprofit organization of lawyers and legal workers from across the country. I have been on the board of this organization for two years, and in Oregon I was elected co-chair for 1995-96, along with a lawyer from Miami, Florida. In addition to putting on Lavender Law every two years, the organization pursues judicial education, appointment of Gay and Gay-friendly judges, writes or joins amicus briefs in important cases, and has a seat on the American Bar Association.

Attending events like Lavender Law helps us remember that we are not as isolated as it seems at times, and that lots of great people are out there working on issues that concern us. We could be doing a lot more locally to promote our famous "agenda." If you are interested in joining the organization, or in starting a local chapter, or just hearing about it, feel free to call me at my office at Mendel and Huntington (279-5001).

Allison Mendel is a partner in the law firm Mendel & Huntington and an outspoken Lesbian and Gay rights advocate.

Gay Bar

A monthly question & answer session on legal issues of interest to Lesbians and Gay men, such as relationships, contracts, wills, custody & visitation.

Second Monday of every month, 7:00-8:30pm.
Open to the public. No charge.

January 9... ownership of real property
February 13... custody and visitation issues
March 13... partnership and marriage, benefits and obligations

Mendel & Huntington
845 'K' Street
279-5001

Self-Healing Massage
& Reiki

Joyce Laine, C.M.T.
by Appointment
502-1916

Always there remain portions of our heart into which no one is able to enter, invite them as we may.
Mary Dixon Thayer, b. 1896, American writer
The Amazon Trail: Persecution
by Lee Lynch

Once is harassment. Twice is meanness. Three times is stupidity. The fourth time is persecution and nothing less.

Oregon's third anti-Gay ballot measure has been defeated, and by margins so similar to our victory in 1992 that it's obvious the concerted attacks of the Oregon Citizen's Alliance on a group of fellow Americans is a waste of time and energy.

Although we've won the last two ambushes on the rights of Gay Americans, the OCA already has two more initiatives submitted for the 1996 ballot. Still, our newest victory is not entirely empty. This morning I thanked a straight-job colleague who has done what chicken liver-me couldn't manage to do— canvassed for the cause.

Another non-Gay friend who became an American citizen just weeks ago has been canvassing, appalled to watch this nation of immigrants undermine its own democracy. And then there's the friend who is undergoing chemotherapy out of town. He came all the way home to cast his vote. These people of conviction and courage are my heroes.

The last financial figures I saw on the campaigns showed that, in order to keep treading water, we spent at least four times what the forces of evil reported spending. Renee Lachance, publisher of Just Out, wrote in her 11/4/94 editorial, The OCA and the right wing's true agenda is to bankrupt the sexual minority communities—financially and emotionally—until we can't fight any more.

Lisa Keen reported in the 11/28/94 Washington Blade, OCA's most recent ad has a young high school student named 'Joe' recounting an experience in which he said one of his teachers 'told us that we should have at least two homosexual experiences to know if we were Gay.'

"In reality," said Julie Davis, head of the No on 13 campaign which is opposing Measure 13, "what the teacher said was that two homosexual experiences shouldn't make you believe you're Gay."

It is exactly this sort of twisting of words that enables the OCA to seduce voters. Prejudice is thirsty stuff and drinks up more of the same whenever it can.

These initiatives should not appear on the ballots of any country that purports to hold human rights sacred. In any country in which church and state are separate. In any country with as much access to good information and truth as we in America could have.

But do any of these characteristics still describe America? The takeover by radical right moral vigilantes is happening before our very eyes. A Newt Gingrich as Speaker of the House. A President browbeaten by a religious movement. Political offices purchased with the power of money.

"Can't we sue?" asked a friend. Gay people are being slandered, our livelihoods are in jeopardy, we are being denied the pursuit of happiness, forced to defend basic rights.

Reforms are needed to end discriminatory, fiscally impossible and unenforceable measures. Initiatives are being used as a diversionary tactic. With the money we spent fighting this one—and the one in Idaho—we could have helped to put more progressives into political office.

My canvassing colleague, the outraged new citizen, the by then hale and hearty cancer survivor will be cornerstones of our twenty-first century coalitions. These every-day heroes see that the anti-Gay campaigns are no different from Christians burning witches. From the KGB sending Gays to Siberia. From eastern fundamentalists flinging Gays off cliffs as punishment. The effects may not be as visible. The raids may be on our consciousness rather than our bars. The enemy may don sheep's clothing. Nevertheless, the fourth time is persecution, nothing less, and we will stop the persecution.

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

Available at your Post Office now.
Buy them.
Use them.

Fotos by Frank
360 Boniface Pwy
Photos for all occasions
B&W, Color and Slides
Reasonable Rates
Business (907) 337-3399
Fax (907) 338-5781
Hm (907) 349-3919
AUSTRALIA

Sydney Gay and Lesbian
Mardi Gras '95
February 25 to March 7
Group and Individual Departures

Complete Packages
from $1463*

Air from L.A./SF
Best Western Hotel
Party Package

Air Only $1090*

Land Only Packages $339
4 Night Package, Additional Nights $44

For information and reservations, call a Men on Vacation agent near you

APOLLO TRAVEL SERVICE
1207 West 47th Ave.
907-561-0651

*All Prices Are Per Person • Double Occupancy • Limited space available.
*Based on Air from L.A./SF
THE FAMILY AT UAA
by Kimberly Jones and Kevin McLain

"Out There at UAA"

Some concern was expressed in the last issue of the NorthView regarding our organization, the Family. We thought this might be a good time to introduce ourselves to those of you who may be unfamiliar with who we are and what we do.

The Family is the Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgender, Transsexual student association at the University of Alaska, Anchorage. We are currently one of the most active organizations on campus, and also the most "out there." In the past year, we have been making our presence known in several different ways.

We began the semester by co-sponsoring and attending the state-wide conference "In Search Of... A New Vision for Gays, Lesbians and Bisexuals," which was held at UAA. All fired up by the support and positive energy we received at the conference, we turned our attention toward National Coming Out Day in October.

We began National Coming Out Week with a full page ad in the campus newspaper, The Northern Light. On National Coming Out Day itself, we also had a display in the campus center, and staffed an information table. There was a large rainbow flag kite hanging above us; you couldn't walk across campus without running into us. It was a huge success. We sold National Coming Out Day T-shirts designed by Keith Haring, handed out free pink triangle Rice Krispie treats, and asked people to wear buttons saying "OUT is In" (for members of the family) or "Someone is OUT to me" (for straight or otherwise affiliated allies). We handed out over 150 buttons.

The Northern Light also chose to cover The Family for National Coming Out Day and featured us in two articles and a double page spread of photographs. The movie columnist, Andrew Israel, even wrote about Gays and Lesbians in the movies that week. These articles received mostly positive response from the campus at large. Many of us were pleasantly surprised at the support we received from students, faculty, and staff members that we hadn't been out to before the article.

Following the success of National Coming Out Day, we turned our attention to becoming more active in the campus community, while at the same time promoting a positive image for Gays, Lesbians, and Bisexuals. We were very active in planning and working at Haunted Halloween Fun Night, one of the largest student-run events at UAA. We sponsored a booth, bought and bagged candy, greeted the kids dressed up as Barney and/or the Mighty Morphin Power Ranger, and eventually received a special recognition from student government for our efforts.

We have established a friendship with the new Campus Minister, Jonathan Coppedge-Henley, who has been very supportive of our group. The Family was the only student club interested in a spiritual retreat, and Jonathan has remarked that we are the ones who have most welcomed him and his wife on our campus.

The same weekend as our retreat, we sponsored a performance of the a cappella group, Hot Air. Their performance was incredible, and even more successful due to the donation of cookies from Illusions food company, which we sold during intermission.

Most recently, we took part in the Names Project at UAA. A portion of the AIDS Memorial Quilt was on display in the campus center. Several of our members participated in the reading of the names, which continued each day from 9:00am to 9:00pm.

The Family is very much out at UAA. We're out and we're proud. We're not ashamed of being identified as an organization involved in the Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, Transsexual and Transgender community. All of our advertising identifies us as the Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, Transsexual, Transgender student organization. We did not change our name to hide, or become less controversial.

We have become the Family for several reasons:

First, we hope to be more inclusive and gain the support and membership of all students or faculty members, whatever their sexual orientation. The name LGBSA discourages transsexual, transgender, and heterosexual people from getting involved.

Second, we would like to support those students struggling with their sexual identities, who may be uncomfortable coming out and identifying themselves as Gay, Lesbian, or Bisexual. As many of us know from our own experiences, friendship with Gay people is often an important and necessary step in coming out, a step many of us would never have taken if we were forced to identify ourselves as Gay first. Students who are too insecure in their sexuality to go to an LGBSA meeting might join the Family, and benefit from the friendship and support of people who are comfortable and proud in their sexuality.

Finally, we hope that our new name tells people something about who we are. In the past we've gotten lost in the alphabet soup of a university called UAA, with buildings such as CAS, SMB, BMB and K, and organizations like USUAA, AHAINA, and SNA.

The name Family expresses who we are: a group of Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transsexual, Transgender, and heterosexual students who care about each other and support each other. The new name is about building bridges in our campus community.

Whether we call ourselves LGBSA or The Family, we're out and we're proud, and that's not going to change.

Kimberly Jones is co-chair of The Family and Kevin McLain is her ghost writer.
"Quality of Life is our Goal"

725 Northway Drive
Anchorage, AK 99508
(800) 262-8055 279-8055 (Fax) 279-8054

Karen Marcey
Registered Pharmacist

Danita Fischbach
Registered Pharmacist

+ Home Infusion Services
+ Oral Prescription Drugs
+ Insurance Billing

+ Free Delivery
+ One-on-one counseling in a confidential environment

A quiet, confidential, knowledgeable environment to get prescription medications and information. Information available on HIV/AIDS medications, clinical trials, parallel tract drug protocols, indigent-patient assistance programs and insurance billing.

QUESTIONS WELCOME.
Where in the World?
by Bob DeLoach

Anchors Aweigh!

Toto Tours is offering a sailing in the British Virgin Islands February 9-17, 1995. The ship, the *Spirit of Massachusetts*, is a classic schooner which was launched in April of 1984. The 125’ long, two-masted, gaff-rigged schooner has more than 7,000 square feet of canvas and was built with all current safety standards and is certified for all oceans. Accommodations on the *Spirit* are in single Pullman berths which line the outer walls of the two watertight compartments below deck. There are enough berths for 22 passengers so you won’t feel crowded on this large ship. Each berth has a privacy curtain and is large enough for you and your luggage. Yes, boys, it’s like a bunkhouse on the water! Tour includes 1) Welcome cocktail party on board, 2) Eight-day fully-crowed charter cruise, 3) All meals, starting with breakfast on Friday Feb. 10 through lunch Feb. 17, 4) Daily sightseeing under sail to a different island each day, 5) Use of snorkeling equipment aboard or you can bring your own, 6) Non-alcoholic drinks on board the ship, 7) BVI head tax. Air-fare not included to the Virgin Islands nor ground excursions or tips (manna) to the crew. Price for the cruise is $1,095.00 per person.

Undersea Expeditions

This well established group which specializes in Gay dive trips has a full schedule planned for 1995. Women’s Suba Extravaganza of the Cayman Islands is set for January 14-21, 1995. The trip includes 7 nights at The Oyster Bay on Seven Mile Beach, 5 days of two-tank boat dives, and one night boat dive, Unlimited shore diving, Airport transfers, taxes, and gratuities. A must-see visit to the world famous “Stingray City.” I’ve dived the Caymans and this is a very special dive with hundreds of stingrays of all sizes who love to play with the snorkelers and divers. Price of this trip is $1,195.00 plus air-fare.

Feb. 12-19 and Feb. 18-25 this group will be at Roatan, Honduras for seven nights with a total of 16 dives and all meals at the Roatan Beach Resort. Special airfares are available and the land portion of this trip is only $499.00.

March 6-10 is a post Mardi Gras & Great Barrier Reef dive in Australia. Includes 4 days & nights aboard the *Spirit of Freedom*, tanks belts & weights, all meals and snacks and transfers from the Gladstone Airport for $899.00. Airfares extra.

March 11-18 is the Solomon Islands which you can combine with the Mardi Gras & Barrier Reef package above for only $499.00. Includes 7 days & nights aboard *Bilikiki* a luxury live-aboard dive boat. Unlimited diving, if you’re able, bed taxes, and transfers. As a stand-alone this trip is $2,099.00 per person, double occupancy, plus $1,099 if you go as a single.

April 1-8 is Kona, Hawaii diving with Hawaii’s only Gay-owned and operated dive operation.

May 28-June 4 it’s Palau in exotic Micronesia. This is a live-aboard on the Sun Dancer a 123’ gem of a ship. Price includes airfare transfers, up to 5 dives daily, including a night dive every night, all meals, and all alcoholic and non-alcoholic beverages at $1,995.00 with airfare extra.

In July it’s Atlantis at Club Med Sonora Bay, Mexico. Six days of diving with all equipment for $899.00. Nov. 4-11 is another Club Med with Turks & Caicos, Caribbean 6 days of diving for $1,195.00 including wall and drop-off diving.

Aspen’s 18th Annual GAY Ski Week

Jan 22-28, 1995 for 7 days starting at only $616.00 including deluxe condo, lift passes, opening party and taxes.

Out and About’s Men’s & Women’s

May 1-8 of May 8-15 all-inclusive “Men’s Night Out Italy.” Non-stop faring in Italy’s most exclusive nightclubs with some of the most beautiful men in the world. This trip includes Round-trip air-fare on British Airways, round trip airport transfers, twin accommodations at the 4-star Atlantic Star and the Michelangelo Hotel with breakfast daily, a picnic at the beach, entry fees at all of the clubs as well as transportation to the clubs and back, transportation to and from Milan and Rome, 1/2 day shopping excursion in Milan. Price $2,095.00.

June 4-11 starting at $1,850.00 the “French Chateau Holiday for Women.” Round trip air of British Airways from Seattle, 5 nights at the Chateau De La Ville, one night at the Hotel Marceau in Paris, Gourmet dinner nightly at the Chateau, breakfast daily, round trip airport transfers, horseback riding, wine tasting tour, chateau tour, round-trip from Paris and Chateau, all taxes and service charges.

Bob DeLoach, president of Apollo Travel, BG 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. ♦
Me and My Gal
by Lesléa Newman

Now that it is perfectly clear I am not mommy material, I have a new idea. I want to be a Lesbian aunt. Surely there must be a pair of sex- and sleep-deprived Lesbian Mommies out there who would be delighted to have an afternoon to themselves so they can play with each other while I play with their child. I call Sal and Val to see if they want me to spend some time with Gal. "We'll be right over," they yell. I put our glass swan barometer out of reach, hide *On Our Backs*, and call Flash to see if she'll take the day off and play nanny with me. She won't, so I'm on my own, which is okay, I guess. It's just that Gal's kind of a tomboy, and that's really Flash's department. You see, Sal and Val were determined that Gal would have the kind of childhood they never had. Both of them were forced to wear dresses and carry little pocketbooks, when what they really wanted to do was wear overalls and carry little chain saws. Which is pretty much what they do now, and what Gal does, too.

Soon the doorbell rings. "Hi!" Sal and Val chorus, cheerful as two people who have just won the lottery. "We brought some food," Sal says, dumping what looks like a week's worth of groceries onto the table. "If Gal gets hungry, there's rice cakes, whole wheat bread, organic peanut butter, tofu poppers, ginseng soda..."

"Gal, are you hungry?" I ask, but Gal is nowhere in sight.

"Gal?" I poke my head into the dining room as Sal and Val make a quick exit.

"Gal?" I find her in the living room with Couscous the Cat cornered. All doubts about my maternal instincts vanish as I grab the poor baby away from what could quickly become a dangerous situation. "Are you all right, honey?" I ask Couscous, checking her for bruises. She snarls at me so I take her outside and return to find Gal in the living room. "Books," she says proudly, pointing to the hundred or so books she has managed to dump off the shelves onto the floor.

"Do you want to hear a story?" I imagine a lazy afternoon in the rocking chair with Gal in my lap, reading. Dream on, sister. Gal has the attention span of a hummingbird on speed. After about half a sentence, she barks, "Next!" and pushes each book away, resulting in: "Once upon a time Mary had a little engine that could huff and puff and blow Daddy's Roommate happily ever after."

Whoops. On to the next activity. "Hey Gal," I say, "let's paint a picture." I get out some paint and in two seconds flat, the walls, floor, sofa and my clothes are covered with bright orange poster paint. What was I thinking? Gal's even managed to get a spot shaped like Big Bird on the ceiling, even though she's barely three feet tall.

Now what? Gal eats some carob-coated chick peas while I think. Only twenty minutes have passed. What will we do all afternoon? I decide we better leave the house, before Hurricane Gal can do any more damage. "Gal," I say, mopping up her spilled strawberry soy milk, "want to go to the park?"

"Yay!" she heads for the door. "Wait a minute," I call. Kid or no kid, I am not leaving the house without earrings on. "Pretty!" Gal runs into my bedroom, stops in her tracks and stands still for 2.5 seconds, a world's record. "Me?" She points to my earrings. "For Gal?"

"You want some earrings?" I ask her, opening another drawer. Gal swoons at the sight of my rhinestone collection.

Suddenly I see the light: Gal is a femme. In their race to combat gender stereotypes, Sal and Val never even considered that their little girl might actually like jewelry, makeup, and horror of horrors, the color pink. "You poor child," I say, as Gal loops a cloisonné necklace over her head. "I bet your Mommies have never even shown you how to put eyeliner on straight." All at once, the tempo of the afternoon changes.

There's not a moment to lose.

First I give Gal a tour of my closet. She goes straight for my leopard print platform pumps with the matching pillbox hat. Then, Gal raids my jewelry box. "Pay attention," I instruct her. "These are zircons and these are diamonds." Next I give her a makeover. "Nails?" she asks, pointing at the red tips of my fingers.

"Okay, Gal," I say, "but you have to sit very, very still for a very, very long time so your nails will dry right." I paint all twenty of her tiny nails and plant her on my bed. "Wait there until you're dry." Half an hour later, she is still sitting pretty. "I'll put another topcoat on," I say, "and tell you my favorite story, Beauty and the Butch. Once upon a time..."

Just as I finish the story, Sal and Val arrive. At the sight of their daughter, the afterglow shining on their faces turns into sheer horror. "What did you do to her?" they scream, reaching for Gal. "No!" Gal screams back, pulling her hands away.

"C'mon, Gal, we're leaving." Sal gathers up the food, while Val searches for Gal's shoes.

"Don't forget, Gal, we're getting our colors done at the mall next Tuesday," I call from the doorway.

"The mall?" Sal and Val are horrified.

"See?" Gal proudly displays her nails to her moms.

"Don't mess up your polish," I wave. "Bye, Gal.

"Bye-bye." Gal waves back happily, her fingers spread carefully, a gal after my very own heart.

Lesléa Newman is the author of seventeen books, the newest ones being a young adult novel, *Pat Chance*, and a short story collection, *Every Woman's Dream*. She is currently working on a book of columns called *Out of the Closet and Nothing to Wear*. 
The Post-Stonewall Generation
by Michelangelo Signorile

[This is a continuation of the article (in series) started in the August, '94 NorthView.]

Renée McGaughy, 18, now lives in Minneapolis. I lived with my mom in Omaha. My dad went in prison when I was young. My mom was very abusive, so I decided to leave when I was 14. I hopped on a bus and came here to Minnesota. I had family here, so I came on the bus and stayed with my grandma.

I guess I knew for a long time, but I never actually put a name to it, 'cause I didn't even know what the word Lesbian was. So when I was 15, after I moved here, I met these two Lesbians and they were like, "You know, its cool and everything. Just come out." And I was like, "No," but then after a while I just, like, came out. I felt so much better.

But then life just got so much worse.

My whole family has never really liked me because of my parents—they never liked my parents and always took it out on me. When I came to Minnesota, they didn't want me, but my grandma took me because she knew that where I was wasn't safe. It was just too much for me to handle and stuff, and then this transition from moving from here to there, and being a Lesbian and all. I just started running away, and then living on the streets is so hard 'cause you have to do stuff you wouldn't normally do. It was too much for me, and I went into a really deep depression, and then went into the hospital for two months for that.

Then I went to my first foster home. But I felt like I didn't fit in because, for one thing, it's different being black and being Lesbian because black people are not all accepting of Gay and Lesbian people. They don't accept it, they don't want to talk about it. They think it's a white people's disease. The people I was living with, I had to be so closeted there. I just couldn't live like that. I was just so unhappy.

I ended up going to different foster homes and shelters. Then I would up at a group home, and that was the best I could've done. It's called Home Away. You stay there for six months to a year, and there's all these rooms and stuff. There were a lot of staff there, and one woman was a Lesbian, and she helped me and we stayed in touch.

Then I went to another shelter, and I met a friend who works at the Bridge for Runaway Youth. She said, "What do you really want? If you had a choice, where would you like to go?" I said, "I'd like to live with Lesbians, but I know that's not possible." She said, "Let me see what I could do."

Two months later I found the people I live with now. I call them Mom, and they call me their daughter. They've been married for eight years, and they have two kids. My moms are white, but it's really cool because they have a son who's Panamanian—artificial insemination, of course—and they have a daughter who's black, and she's adopted. It's really cool. It's so diverse at our house and stuff. I could be who I want to be.

I have a lot of acquaintances, but not many friends. People think I lead a lonely life, but it's not lonely. I have a family, and I have a lot going on in my life, like school—I'm trying to
go to college and all this other stuff. My thing on relationships is, if I'm in a relationship with you, it's you and me, you know, a monogamous relationship. People don't believe in that [at the youth center]. It's like, "Well, I'll sleep with you tonight, and then sleep with her tomorrow night and come back to you the next day." I don't believe in that. I'm looking for someone who's a little more mature and knows what they want. My moms set the example for me.

I have a lot of criticism about the adult Gay community. First of all, there isn't a community—it's just a bunch of people who have something in common. I think that the adults don't take enough initiative to give positive role models to Gay kids. They need to show that you don't have to act any certain way to be Gay. It's hard for young people, because the adults only offer them a few choices. It's like, Do I want to be a coffeehouse Lesbian who chain-smokes? Or do I want to be a motorcycle Lesbian? They need to show that you don't have to be anything.

I want to say to other Gay youth that just because you're Gay or Lesbian doesn't mean it's the end of the world. And, especially for the guys, it doesn't mean you have to sleep with every older person who comes along. The sex thing is not a big deal. You don't have to have sex with a million people to let the world know that you're Gay.

Thanks to Out Magazine, July/August, 1994.

Michelangelo Signorile is the author of Queer in America.
Obituaries

John C. Veker
Former longtime Anchorage resident John C. Veker, 36, died peacefully of [complications from] AIDS on Oct. 13 in Seattle, while surrounded by loved ones. A private memorial Mass was held Oct. 15 in Seattle.

Mr. Veker was born July 2, 1958, in Milwaukee. He was nine years old when his family moved to Anchorage in 1968. He attended Nunaka Valley Elementary School and Clark Junior High. He graduated from Bartlett High School in the 1970s.

Mr. Veker was a car salesman at Alaska Sales and Service before moving to Seattle. His hobbies included gourmet cooking, reading and traveling. He also enjoyed animals, including cats, dogs and pigs, and raised rabbits during his childhood.

He is survived by his mother, Sophie, father, Gayle, sister, Therese, brother, Erik, all of Anchorage; his partner, Glenn Dix of Seattle; paternal grandparents, Imo and Charles of Michigan; and many relatives in Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan.

Because he was an avid gardener with a particular fondness for growing flowers, he requested that his ashes be used in his loved ones' gardens.

Memorial donations may be sent to the Catholic AIDS Ministry, c/o the Rev. David Jaeger, 910 Marion St., Seattle 98104; or to the Chicken Soup Brigade, 1002 E. Seneca, Seattle, 98122.

Arrangements were handled by Bleitz Funeral Home in Seattle.

Thanks to the Anchorage Daily News, 10/22/94.

William ‘Bill’ Wieskamp
William “Bill” Wieskamp, 47, died Nov. 8 from complications due to AIDS in Waterloo, Iowa.

A funeral was held at St. Mary’s Catholic Church in Muscatine, Iowa, with burial at Greenwood Cemetery in Muscatine.

Mr. Wieskamp was born Jan. 9, 1947, in Muscatine and attended St. Mary’s grade school. He graduated from Hayes Catholic High School in 1965. Shortly after graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Air Force and served in Vietnam. After his stint with the military, he worked for H.J. Heinz Co of Muscatine.

Mr. Wieskamp moved to Anchorage in 1987 and worked as a manager in a local grocery outlet. After five years, he left Anchorage and returned to Muscatine.

His family said: “Bill was a very caring person and always willing to give a hand to family or friends. He was exceptionally talented with a canvas or in the kitchen. Bill was happiest when preparing someone one of his culinary masterpieces.”

Mr. Wieskamp is survived by his brothers, Mike, David and Kevin of Anchorage, Robert and Tom of Muscatine, and Greg of Aledo, Ill.; sisters Joan Lackey of Wilton, Iowa, Mary Adams of Bluegrass, Iowa, and Elizabeth of Muscatine. He was preceded in death by his parents Bernard and Valeria.

Memorials and flowers may be sent to the Muscatine AIDS Coalition c/o Riley Funeral Home, 401 E. Seventh St., Muscatine, Iowa 52761.

Thanks to the Anchorage Daily News, 11/17/94.

David M. Sauzier
Former Alaska resident David Maurice Sauzier, 35, died of [complications from] AIDS on Nov. 14, surrounded by family and friends, at Hoag Memorial Hospital in Newport Beach, California.


Mr. Sauzier had been employed at National Bank of Alaska, People’s Bank and Trust, First Federal and most recently, Resolution Trust in California, where he was department head of closings.

His family said: “David had a heart of gold. He always put everyone before himself. He was a very giving person. He loved going to the beach, playing with his dogs, entertaining friends and traveling. He loved life.”

His ashes will be scattered in Hawaii.

Mr. Sauzier is survived by his parents, Joseph Sr. and Mary of Anchorage; his brother, Joseph Jr. of Anchorage; his sisters, Eileen Benzler and Teresa Hebertson of Anchorage, and Melissa Robbins of Elizabethtown, Ind.; and his very close friend, Shelly Virkstis.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial donations be made in his name to the AIDS Services Foundation of Orange County, California.

Thanks to the Anchorage Daily News, 11/22/94.

Maxwell Gifford Jr.
Former Alaska resident and legislative aide Maxwell Hartley Gifford Jr., 46, died Dec. 2 at his brother’s home in Lafayette, Calif.

No local service is planned.

Born Nov. 24, 1948, in Alameda, Calif., Mr. Gifford was active in California politics for several years before moving to Anchorage in 1978.

He began his career in Alaska with the legislature serving as an administrative assistant to Sen. Bill Summer until 1980.

In the years that followed, Mr. Gifford worked as an administrative assistant to Sens. Ed Dankworth, John Sackett, Rick Halford, Jan Faits and Pat Rodhey. He also worked on the successful re-election campaign of his close friend, the late Sen. Bettye Furenhamp.

Most recently, Mr. Gifford was chief of staff for Sen. Tim Kelly, a position he had held since 1992. He retired and left the state in October.
"Max was the epitome of what legislative staff should be," said former Senate Finance Chairman John Sackett. Sackett remembered Mr. Gifford conducted himself with the utmost discretion, was a great motivator and served his bosses loyally. His devotion to constituent concerns and expertise in state finances made him invaluable to many Senate Finance leaders, Sackett said.

"In addition to his hard work, Max will be remembered for his love of laughter and his caring nature by the many people throughout Alaska who were touched by his generosity," friends and family members said. "Max approached his passing with the same embrace he offered the rest of his life. Last summer, he told friends of his hope to be reunited with Bettye (Fahrenkamp). 'I just know that wherever it is I'm going, Bettye will be waiting with a cribbage board and a bottle of wine. She'll look me in the eye and say, 'Get over here; Gifford, so I can kick your butt at this game!'"

Mr. Gifford is survived by his parents, Maxwell and Jessie of Castro Valley, Calif.; his brother and sister-in-law, David and Betsy of Lafayette, Calif.; and his nephew, David Jr.

Memorial donations may be made to the Alaskan AIDS assistance Association, 1057 W. Fireweed Lane, Suite 102, Anchorage, 99503-1736.

Thanks to the Anchorage Daily News, 12/6/94.
Looking Forward
by Pete Pinney

Making New Year's resolutions has never been easy for me. Many of the events that happened over the preceding year were lessons learned. I have this fear that if I don't pay attention to the reasons why things happen, I am doomed to come back and repeat them until I get it right. Projecting into the future can be an intimidating task.

Looking back over decisions and mistakes lends itself to looking forward to new possibilities I can achieve, starting tomorrow. The older I get, the easier it is to employ perspective and values. Looking back at when I first came out, I would be hard-pressed to point to any one value that I lived by. I was interested in answers to large questions, discovering who my true friends were and where I was headed. After a couple decades of exploring, those quests still influence my behavior.

After those years of wondering, I notice a whole new group of younger people coming through the same process. I wonder how life for teens coming out today compares to when I came out. When I was nineteen, I only had other teenagers to talk to about being Gay. And finding other teenagers to admit they were Gay was difficult. That may be less of a problem today with groups such as Identity, P-FLAG and the youth groups forming at high schools, not to mention the completely new world of Internet. If I would have had the support systems in place then that are available now, my life would have been so much different.

But would it really have been so different?

The questions would have been the same. No one understands what being Gay is all about. Why do my friends think that once I come out I have to act differently? Why are they hung up on roles, like I am supposed to pick a certain way of dressing or acting? I didn't feel there was any particular way of saying I was just me, not the Gay image representing people like me. I see that same feeling in many young people in our community today.

Is there a certain image that we are living up to when we declare our sexual orientation? Is coming out as liberating as we think it is? Obviously, it can be. But coming out to what? To be what? That is the question that comes to mind when I think about making resolutions for the coming year. Who do I want to be? I know who I am, after several years of living through grief, frustration, happiness and accomplishments. But what do I really want to be when I grow up? I think back on how I answered that twenty years ago. Things really haven't changed that much.

So I look at our "culture" and try to determine how I identify my Gayness. What makes this experience so unique that all of us can zone in immediately on who is, how they project, and what that all means. I look at how being queer works for those coming into their own personal awareness, especially teens who are creating a new way of expressing orientation. Since I don't see a tremendous amount of interaction between older and younger Gays, Lesbians, and bisexuals, there's a question that comes to mind. Is my Gay experience different from those of Generation Next? Then it hit me. I don't have a clue.

When was the last time you sat down with a Gay or Lesbian teenager and asked them about his or her life? As a faculty advisor for a college student group, I have access to life on campus, but I don't interact with younger kids. Why not? Because I don't feel I can relate. Yes, there is my fear that they think I am after a sexual encounter, which I am not. But how does one start off a conversation about life with "No, I don't want sex."? And I have a difficult time imagining what Gay and Lesbian teachers in high schools must feel when they see a teen who is wanting to know about Gay issues, but they feel constrained in discussing such things without reprisals from parents and school boards. Then I think about how stupid it is to be afraid of just being myself, especially when it may be no big thing to just go ahead and talk.

Do we listen to Gay and Lesbian teens when they have something to say? NPR recently ran a story on how teens in general were depicted in a negative light in the press. Although ten percent of the population is between 18-21, they only show up in one percent of the news, and usually as gang members, murderers or some other criminal element. I can't think of anywhere in Alaska where teens have a forum to communicate their ideas seriously, let alone Gay, Lesbian and bisexual teens.

When I was a teenager, I was too worried about people knowing what I was and who I was hanging out with. I never thought about being old enough to be someone's father or being a father. There is this chasm. So I wonder what I can do to bridge that gap. I think about things I can do to allow recognition for this upcoming group of peers and colleagues—new friends—to show them respect and honor their insights about a quickly changing world that belongs to all of us.

My wish for the new year is to be able to make new friends and listen to what they have to say. I resolve to make opportunities where friends can share experiences and feelings with respect, without fear of being marginalized or patronized. All of us come from interesting places and we all have something important to say.

Happy New Year.

Pete Pinney enjoys solstice and our headlong plunge toward summer.

"Straights can learn a lot from us gay people. We teach straight people so many things about sexuality. Like, perhaps, not to take it quite so seriously...not to kill each other over it."

—Writer Armistead Maupin
Life Begins at 40--
One Man's Struggle
by Dave Swart

Several years ago I received as a gift a board game called "Mid-life Crisis." At the time I did not realize how prophetic the gift would be. Remember the television show "Thirtysomething" and all the struggles the characters went through each week? Well, for me it was "Fortysomething."

The saying, "Life begins at forty," is very appropriate for me because now that I have reached (and passed) that milestone, I find I'm beginning again. It all began with the ending of my 20+ year marriage. Divorce is a traumatic experience under the best of circumstances and mine was far from pleasant. But one thing positive came out of the divorce. I was forced to take a close look at who I am.

I had spent my life up to this point trying to be what I thought everyone expected me to be. The "me" I was trying to be was defined by what I thought others thought I should be. Husband, father, professional man, volunteer; all aspects of my life were forced into preconceived parameters. Then suddenly all bets were off. In the past year I've lost my wife, daily involvement in the lives of my three children, my church affiliation, my house, a significant portion of my bank account, and much of a life style I'd had for twenty years. I've gained the chance to figure out who I am.

Let's start with sexual orientation. In looking back, I've always been "turned on" by men. But that was so completely foreign to my WASP middle class conservative world, that I buried that information deep inside me. I went through adolescence doing what was expected. I dated girls, but never got serious. I married the first girl I ever kissed. After all, I had just graduated from college and I had started my career. Marriage was expected. Then I went after the "American Dream." Career, house, kids; that was what was expected. My career took off. I was promoted through the ranks to end up in a managerial position. I bought a house. My first child was born. I got a better job, a better house, another child. I got another better job, another bigger house, another child. Time passed. I was busy doing what was expected, but things started to go wrong. I wasn't happy. I didn't notice that my wife wasn't either. Somewhere along the line, we stopped communicating. Depression set in. I withdrew further. We sought help. It didn't work. We separated.

Suddenly, for the first time in my life, I was alone. Suddenly, I had the time to look inside, and when I did I admitted the possibility that I was Gay.

That was a year ago. So where am I now? I wish I could say that my life has all turned around and everything is wonderful. I wish I could say that, but I can't. But there has been progress. Now I don't think I may be Gay, I know I am. I even admit it when I'm with Gay friends. But I'm still deep inside the closet when in the straight world. My ex-wife doesn't know. I haven't told my kids, but I frequently explore ways of telling them. I want to tell them, but I'm afraid I may lose the contact I have with them now. I don't know what their reaction will be.

I have figured out what I want out of life. I'm not sure how to make it happen. Now I do things for me instead of letting others control my life. I try new things, test the water, explore new interests. I've set two goals for myself. Find someone to share my life with and quit living a secret life. Unfortunately, I don't have a timetable to reach these goals.

What else have I gained? Freedom to explore. Freedom to be me, whoever that turns out to be. Sometimes I get scared. It can be lonely. There is so much I don't know. The future is such an empty page. I like to know where I'm going and where I'll end up. I don't have a clue. But I have learned you can only go forward. Wish me luck!
Seeing - Light
by Marcus Ortelee

It is dark. Eyes closed, we are as if asleep, dreamless, ignorant of all around us. Floating in a sea of emptiness, we are cradled in darkness-unseeing, unknowing, at peace. We breathe, slowly, in... and... out, in... and... out, stretching and relaxing our bodies, as we settle into the warm peaceful, darkness inside. We are home. We are safe. We are deep within ourselves, being. . . but not yet seeing.

Become this darkness... all knowing, empty and free. Let the dark wash over you, soothe you, as you empty your mind into the infinity of the void, the womb of darkness... the birthplace of our dreams to come.

Somewhere, in the darkness, We hear a sound—a distant note, a voice, a scuffle of movement. We feel the flutter of a breeze upon our face, feel a warmth upon our shoulders feel the pull to rise and flow and follow—-but we know not where. Our bodies cannot see and dare not move. They are dark and still.

They call to us for direction, wisdom, guidance. They call to intelligence, they call to memory, they call for clarification of the pattern... They call to light. And afraid to leave the darkness and safety of our ignorance, we hear this call.

We hear this call and our own mind, hungry for answers, quests outward. We long to see, to know, to behold at once the wonders that surround us. To fill our minds with recognition, the certain step of 'knowing', the safety and the peace that light, too, can bring.

WE OPEN OUR MIND, WE OPEN OUR EYES, WE LOOK ABOUT.

Images pour forth in myriad kaleidoscopic form, tumbling inward, pattern upon pattern, endlessly interweaving. Colors, shapes and forms reflecting space around us, reflecting back into us, recording life in patterns, that our minds can clearly see. We leap to serve them as they enter, searching for places for them to rest within our own pattern. The mind opens and receives.

But there is too much and the light is blinding. We call to the dark to shade us, to temper, to bind the patterns into meaning. And the dark comes softly, hand in hand and shadow to the light, defining, shading, intertwining, ordering.

The Light comes more gently now, rainbow colors, healing, soothing, illuminating, coming at will.

Active yellow, healing green, soothing blue, potent violet, exuberant red. All that is alive glows with light. Shape and essence inform revealed for us to see and know.

What do we wish to see? What do we call forth to our inner vision? What does the light bring?

Beauty of a thousand suns, beauty of a single moon, patterns of the life we're leading, all the truth we are perceiving. Gently now on wings of light, our petals flutter through the night, reaching out to world's beyond, events forth coming, days long gone. Holographic matrix net escapes the boundaries by time set. All the truth can be contained by patterns in the mind retained. Red and Yellow, Green, Blue and Violet interface in varied hue. Shape and form, insight revealed, nothing can remain concealed. From inner vision reaching out, seeing truth, removing doubt. Inside we open, watch and wait, while wisdom's visions spin our fate.

Illumination shows the way, our inner light turns night to day. And though the dark shall yet return, we fear it not for we have learned. The way the dark and light combine, letting patterns be defined. Dark to light and night to day. Within our minds, we light the way.

Marcus Ortelee - is a graduate student at UAF. ▼
PFLAG Fairbanks
The most important news is:

A ll day on November 16th, a presentation was made to elementary and secondary school counselors of the Fairbanks North Star Borough School District. The presenters were Jeff Walters & Nancy Kailing of PFLAG, Laura and Christopher of the Alaska Gay & Lesbian Association (AGLA) and Pam Peters, adult supervisor of the Gay Youth Group. An ample supply of a new PFLAG pamphlet entitled "Be Yourself: Questions and Answers for Gay, Lesbian, and Bisexual Youth" came just in time to be handed out. The training, which had been requested by the counselors, was well received. So far there has been no backlash to it. Jeff is to be commended for his work on Gay rights in FEA (Fairbanks Education Association) and for his courage in pursuing this inroad and organizing the presentation to the counselors.

The PFLAG meeting on November 15th was sparsely attended due to one of our many November snow storms. Jeff reviewed the events that led to the school counselor presentation, and Nancy reviewed the storehouse of PFLAG resource material available to members.

On November 19th, Channel 11 evening news presented a segment entitled "Homosexuality in Fairbanks". Film clips of the 1994 Gay Pride March and a mid-west religious demonstration against Gays were shown; then a Gay man identified as "Bill" was interviewed. This courageous young man complained about the treatment homosexuals are given in Fairbanks, especially by the Bible Baptist Church. That church group has been castigating Gays in Fairbanks for years, using hateful messages on its billboards along major roadways. He said that current discrimination against Gays is essentially the same, and practiced by the same kind of people, as the discrimination against women, blacks and Orientals that was so prevalent several decades ago. Bill also said that he was fired from his job at Pike's Landing recently because he is Gay. Pike's is a popular bar and upscale restaurant on the Chena River near Fairbanks International Airport.

The TV news segment also featured an interview with Pastor Duffet of the Bible Baptist Church. Duffet said that God and Bible Baptists "hate homosexuality," but "love homosexuals." Welting the Bible, he claimed that it does not support gender or racial prejudice, but it specifically forbids homosexual practices. According to Duffet, all people sin but homosexual sins are worse than others.

PFLAG, AGLA and Gay friendly individuals certainly have our work cut out for us in Fairbanks.

Steve Kailing, PFLAG Correspondent. ▼

AGLA

The Alaska Gay/Lesbian Association has had a busy fall semester this year. After the summer success of the second annual Fairbanks Gay Pride march, AGLA got right down to business at the beginning of the new semester. We have had several fundraising dances, performed conscious raising events on campus, started a new chat session and an electronic newsletter, as well as supporting the local groups.

The AGLA dances have been a large success. The latest one, on November 27th, was held at the Dogmusher's Hall and had a Keith Haring theme. Though there was no running water, the candle-lit walk to the outhouse was an enjoyable break from the heat and the crowd. Many people also took the opportunity to try on a snow bank for size. AGLA had a net profit of $240 plus a $90 donation to IAA. If the community dances get any bigger, a new location will have to be found.

AGLA has been present about campus on many occasions. Bowling night has had some difficulties, it would appear that our reservation was lost, but everyone appeared to enjoy themselves. Our most successful table was for National Coming Out Day. Members staffed the table with a wide variety of books and publications, as well as Keith Haring NCOD shirts and our own stickers. These stickers were thought up by Chris Lynn and designed by Kate Turner. The stickers proudly announced "Someone is Out to Me," with bright colors and the traditional rainbow to represent unity through diversity. Many people were thrilled with this concept for NCOD; allies felt it was a good way to show support, and it was not as big a risk for those who are less open. All in all, the booth was very successful.

An interesting offshoot of the NCOD booth was an invitation to meet with members of the Campus Bible Ministries group. They were welcomed to our meeting for open discussion about some of the tensions between out two groups. Some difficulties were apparent though, as no one from CBM arrived. This was one of our most well-attended meetings, though. We also had the pleasure of being approached by Fran Ulmer, Tony Knowles' running mate, about speaking to our group. While Ulmer was eventually unable to attend, a representative did show up to answer questions and show support. All in all, it was a very positive meeting.

This semester has seen the launching of the AGLA Sunday Chat Sessions once a month, as well as the Gay Agenda and Bi-Notes, an electronic newsletter column written to more fully inform the members of AGLA. The Sunday Chat Sessions have been very successful, and provide a light-hearted social gathering in which many ideas are shared.

AGLA members have also been supportive of PFLAG, IAA, the Imperial Court of All Alaska and Q*K*Klash programs. AGLA members were present in number at the first meeting of the Fairbanks branch of EQUAL, and we welcome their presence here. ▼

"Queer Beans"—Gay issues and music. 7-9am KSUA 103.9fm Saturday mornings
It's a pleasure to serve the Community!

CITY MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Call Lynn Thomas* today to discuss your
✓ financing & refinancing needs
✓ tax preparation
✓ self-directed tax-deferred retirement plan

For an appointment or more information call
263-0720 office; 248-2974 home

* Formerly LaPerriere
Queer Abby,
My roommate is acting like he's in high school. I'm out to him, and for a while he was always trying to find out all about my private life. It got so bad that one time when my boyfriend came over, he went crazy, making all kinds of little innuendoes and giggling. I know you're probably thinking that he's trying to come out to me, but when I hinted at it, he totally closed up. He parties a lot and has a girlfriend, but I wonder if something's going on. What do you think?
L.A.

Queer LA,
Something's going on, all right. He's damn curious. What that means, you're likely to find out soon. How does he act toward you and your boyfriend now? Is he still closed up? I know it's a lot to ask, but be patient with him. You could be his lifeline if he is Gay. If he's not, you could still be a valuable educator. Just set your boundaries and tell him to back off if he crosses them.

Queer Abby,
I think we need to draw the line about who rides along in our movement. Gays are men, women, and bisexuals, right? How do transsexuals fit in? Don't you think we need to refocus on who's a part of our movement?
North Hollywood
Queer soul,
What a loaded question! There's no easy answer and I'm not going to pretend that there's a "right" choice. Readers, what are your opinions? If we draw a line, where should it end: before the "T" community, like the writer believes? The Leather community? Log Cabin Republicans? NAMBLA?
Personally, I think we need to refocus on where the movement's going before we decide who gets membership.

Queer Abby,
My father abused me when I was a kid, so I could never trust anyone. Now I'm older and looking to meet a special partner, but I still can't trust anyone. My sister-in-law thinks I need to see a shrink to "sort through" what happened, but I don't think I really need it, not to mention it's too much money. What else can I do?
Anon
Queer Soul,
There's a lot else that you can do, but you need to seriously consider listening to your sister-in-law. Your letter had an L.A. postmark, so I'm going to assume that you're in the service area of the Los Angeles Gay and Lesbian Community Services Center. The Center offers counseling on a sliding-scale (pay what you can) fee basis. The number is (213) 993-7640. Call when you're ready and ask for the Counseling Department. Best wishes and write back.

Queer Abby,
I take excellent care of myself. I work out several times a week, eat right, and I want whoever I'm seeing to be the same. I met a really nice guy last week but he's got some fat—not a lot, but love handles and that turns me off. Otherwise, he's perfect. I just wish that he cared more about himself. It turns me off to see fat, especially because I spend so much time keeping it off. I don't want to compromise my values. My best friend told me that I'm a superficial idiot, but he doesn't have to deal with this guy. I'm thinking of taking him to work out with me. How should I tell him that he needs help?
West Hollywood
Queer WeHo,
You should take him to dinner, let him have dessert, then tell him, "Honey, I really like you, so I need to tell you something. You're perfect except for one thing. I'm sorry that I can't accept you as is. I wish I could change, but I can't, so I thought I'd change you instead. But I can't. My best friend says I'm a superficial idiot. He's right. You deserve someone who's going to appreciate you."

Dear, queer young soul, convince yourself of the following and you will be happy: a perfect body is one that does what it is designed to do: live!

Queer Abby,
Have you been sued yet by the real Dear Abby?
Natasha
Queer Natasha,
Not yet, but you'll know if I have as soon as you find yourself reading "Bland Landers" in this space instead.
Queer Abby's waiting to hear from you at P.O. Box 41-380, Los Angeles, CA 90041. Go ahead, tell it to her!)

---

**Essential Touch**

**Therapeutic Massage**
by Leslie Manerucci Pemberton

**Holiday gift special:**
Purchase three massages (as gifts for friends or for yourself) and get one free!
Massage gift certificates valid for one year from date of purchase. Available through January 1, 1995.

To schedule a massage
or to purchase gift certificates,
call Leslie at 278-3346

*strong* gentle nurturing
Shown below is a letter EQUAL sent to the Anchorage Daily News in response to remarks published in the Letter to the Editor column of the newspaper. We must all be vigilant to opportunities to educate others concerning our commitment to equality.

There have also been concerns expressed about anti-gay jokes on a local radio station. If you see or hear of other items in newspapers or on radio/television that EQUAL should respond to, don't hesitate to send us the information.

Howard Weaver, Editor
Anchorage Daily News
P.O. Box 149001
Anchorage, Alaska 99514-9001

Dear Mr. Weaver,

On Tuesday, November 29, a disturbing letter entitled "Liberals go way of wolf kills," appeared in the letters to the editor section of the Anchorage Daily News. While we agree that the letter targeted several groups, we find the three specific references to gays and lesbians both disturbing and frightening. Within our community we do not view these threats of violence as simple hyperbole, but rather as the next step before acting them out.

As the rhetoric of intolerance has increased, so has the level of violence directed toward gays and lesbians. Last month, two gay men were murdered in Mississippi (see enclosed). The area has seen an escalating "war of words" over the establishment of a feminist retreat. The investigation into the murders continues but there is considerable evidence of hate based on sexual orientation as a factor. With the threat of violence and hatred aimed at gays and lesbians being a reality, our concerns are justified.

EQUAL is unequivocally committed to freedom of speech and press. However, we recognize some selection criteria must be in place at the Daily News. In our opinion, letters advocating violence against specific groups, including gays and lesbians, should not be printed. We are definitely interested and committed to an ongoing debate concerning civil rights for gays, lesbians and bisexuals in Alaska. However, the issue should be debated on the merit of ideas and not be decided on hatred and threats of violence toward individuals or groups of Alaskans.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

On behalf of our Board and over 1,000 members,

Amy Young & Dan Carter, co-chairs
Gay & Republican: Isn't That Against the Law?*

My, how times have changed—or is it just me? While watching the election returns this past month and realizing the magnitude of the Republican Party sweep into power on the national level, it dawned on me that a few years ago I would have been celebrating "my" party's major triumph! Yep, that's right—for most of my life I was a Republican (Clinton was, in fact, the first Democrat I ever supported for President). I have seen the recent articles and ads for Log Cabin Republicans in NorthView and have also talked to a few Gay Republicans since I moved to Alaska eighteen years ago. Don't get me wrong, being a gay/lesbian Republican is not something I consider wrong—just something I decided was wrong for me! Some of my best friends are gay/lesbian Republicans. I accept it—just don't understand it!

I've thought a lot about my transformation from a closeted gay Republican to a very OUT & PROUD GAY DEMOCRAT. None of my family was affiliated with Republicanism. Nope, came from a long line of North Florida Southern Democrats. At the time I registered to vote (1968), I was one of less than 150 Republicans in my county (with approximately 7,500 Democrats). The Voter Registrar even tried to talk me out of registering as a Republican ("You'd be one of the few white Republicans in the county—except for a couple of Yankees"). Maybe it was my earliest rebellion? Nope, wasn't that. At the time, particularly in the South, Republicans were the "liberal" party (Don't let Prevo know about this—no telling what it would do to him). Part of my Republican fascination was purely a status fetish. They were the party of wealthy businessmen (well at least some things haven't changed, huh?). I thought it might somehow rub off on me.

So what caused my drift away from the party? It's very simple, I got older and the Republican Party got more rigid, particularly on social issues. In 1980, when the so-called "Moral Majority" took control of the Alaskan Republican Party, I began to have second thoughts about Republicans, but convinced myself this could only happen in Alaska and the party was still "good" in the rest of the country. At Precinct/District Caucuses, I was asked what scripture I was using to justify my view on a particular political issue. This didn't make sense to me. This was a political meeting not a tent revival.

The person most responsible for me leaving the Republicans was Gary Bauer. A name many of us may not recognize. He was Ronald Reagan's Domestic Policy Advisor during the early 80's. He advised Reagan on many domestic issues but his worst advice was reserved for a new disease—AIDS.

I have long felt Bauer and Republicans made a conscious effort to ignore this disease. Those feeling were validated when I saw "A Time of AIDS" on the Discovery Channel. This four-hour documentary aired over two nights during the last week of November. One of the persons interviewed was Dr. C. Everett Koop, the Surgeon General of the United States appointed by Ronald Reagan. This was a man who tried to help set AIDS policy and was rebuffed at almost every turn due to the politics of the situation. He said the following about the Reagan Administration and the battle against AIDS:

"Some people have said it was a homophobic Administration. I think that is a bad word. Homophobic has the connotation of being fearful of homosexuals. This wasn't fear; it was hatred of homosexuals!"

And that's all I needed to hear to know I made the right decision when I became an ex-Republican.

Note to my LesBigGay friends: Don't get angry about this article. Write one of your own to help us understand your "condition."

("not illegal yet, but once Thurmond, Gingrich, Helms, et al are through, I'm sure it might be!!)

Dan Carter is a local gay activist
## Identity, Inc. and NCOD: *** Catalogue of Great Gifts ***

**Identity T-shirts: $10.00 each**
100% cotton; will shrink some in first wash. Pink & Black logo on white background.
Sizes: M, L, XL, XXL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Size(s):</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**Identity Lapel Pins: $5.00 each**
1" enamel and silver; 2-color logo

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**NCOD T-shirts: $10.00 each**
Sizes: M, L, XL, XXL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Size(s):</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**NCOD Poster: $12.00 each**
Full color Keith Haring logo (24" x 25")

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**NCOD Note Cube: $5.00 each**
B & W Keith Haring color logo printed on all 4 sides of 300 sheet memo pad

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**NCOD Lapel Pins: $5.00 each**
1" enamel & gold, 4-color Keith Haring logo

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**NCOD Buttons: $1.00 each**
B & W Keith Haring logo

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>How many:</th>
<th>Sub-Total:</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
NCOD Bumper Stickers: $1.00 each
"National Coming Out Day"

How many: ___________________________ Sub-Total: ___________________________

Shipping: Pine add $1.50; T-shirts add $2.50: ___________________________ Sub-Total: ___________________________

"Three faces of AIDS," design by Stacy Balsee. T-shirts: $15; Sweatshirts: $25
50% cotton, 50% polyester; no shrink. Sizes: M, L, XL, XXL, XXXL

How many: ___________________________ Sub-Total: ___________________________

Alaska "Blu" License Plate T-shirt: $15; Sweatshirt: $25
50% cotton, 50% polyester; no shrink. Sizes: M, L, XL, XXL, XXXL

How many: ___________________________ Sub-Total: ___________________________

Total: ___________________________

Name: ___________________________
Address: ___________________________
City: __________________ State: __________________ Zip: __________________
Phone: __________________

Please make check payable to Identity, Inc. and mail your order to:
Identity, Inc., P.O. Box 200070, Anchorage, AK 99520
GLAAD Bulletin

Anti-gay Campaign Targets Visa and AT&T

American companies have increasingly recognized the buying power of lesbians and gays. Two of the largest and most influential are now feeling the heat from powerful anti-gay forces. When Visa gave $10,000 in cash and credit services to last summer's Gay Games, Pat Robertson called on followers to cut up Visa cards and withdraw funds from banks that offer Visa accounts. If supporters act in large numbers, the financial consequences could be substantial. AT&T has been targeted for buying advertising in publications aimed at gays and lesbians and for a pro-gay direct-mail campaign. Far-right publications have urged readers to switch from AT&T to a long-distance company that promises ten percent of its billings to anti-gay, right wing groups. These companies need support from those who benefit from their policies. Send your comments to: Visa, PO Box 2999, San Francisco, CA 94128. Also thank: AT&T, Corp. Hqtrs., Rm1-14, 175 Morristown Rd., Basking Ridge, NJ 07920. 

NBC Profiles Gays in America

With minutes as precious as they are on network news, a three-part program as inclusive as "Gays in America," which ran on NBC Nightly News Sept. 21-23, is especially welcome. Its third segment was especially timely, focusing on gay teachers. (Anti-gay forces seeking to amend education aid to prohibit acknowledgment of lesbians and gays in the classroom.) This sympathetic portrait also looked at recognition of gay partners and gay parents. Blow a kiss to: Jeff Grahnick, Exec. Prod., NBC Nightly News, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, NY, 10020.

Celebs Exit Closet on Marilu

These days, National Coming Out Day (Oct. 11) rates relatively little media attention. Syndicated daytime talk show host Marilu offered a pleasing contrast, welcoming celebrities who have come out both personally and professionally: comedienne Suzanne Westenhoefer, entertainment reporter Garret Glaser, Dan Butler of Frasier, and Amanda Bearse of Married With Children. Too often such programs - in their search for the sensational or bizarre - bring on homophobes for spurious balance. Host Marilu Henner didn't succumb to this temptation. She gave her guests the time to tell their own stories, from growing up gay to how each decided to come out. Give those responsible a pat on the back. Write: Matthew McCarthy, Exec. Prod., The Marilu Show, 5555 Melrose Ave., 3 Fl., Hollywood, CA 90038.

Snapple and Times Underwrite Rush's Rants

Two companies that have been leaders in anti-discrimination efforts and employee benefits for gays and lesbians now associate themselves with homophobic, misogynist, and hate-based messages of radio host and book author Rush Limbaugh. Beverage maker Snapple advertises on The Rush Limbaugh Show. The New York Times is using Limbaugh in a television ad campaign intended to build readership. As an alleged humorist, Limbaugh has made a career of making people feel good about their prejudices. Though both the Times and Snapple say they don't endorse Limbaugh's point of view, their support legitimizes his bigoted rants. Tell them so: Lisa M. Ballas, Marketing Coord., Snapple Beverage Corp., PO Box 4900, East Meadow, NY 11554-9400 and Arthur Ochs Sulzberger, Jr., Publisher, The New York Times, 229 West 43rd Street, NY, NY 10036.

The Journal's Real World

The news pages of The Wall Street Journal have often fairly portrayed lesbian and gays. A case in point is the October 21 front-page story, profiling Pedro Zamora, an AIDS activist who appeared on MTV's Real World. This poignant story, by Eric Morgenthaler, describes the lives touched by Zamora's activism (and notes that, at writing, he was gravely ill with an AIDS-related neurological disease). Since the editorial page of The Wall Street Journal is a darling of far-right homophobes, and often written for a different publication, the news pages are a welcome antidote. Send your appreciation to: Paul E. Streiger, Managing Editor, The Wall Street Journal, 200 Liberty St., NY, NY 10281.

Call Your Congressman! Homophobes are Paying

Though the Rev. Lou Sheldon, leader of the far-right, anti-gay Traditional Values Coalition, had the convenience of his own supporters in mind when he set up a toll-free number to Congress (800-768-2221), there's nothing to prevent anyone else from using it to register an opinion on legislation that affects lesbians and gays. Indeed, you can voice your opinions (an operator will connect you to the appropriate legislator's office) and Sheldon's group will pick up the tab. ▼
At the 4As on Pearl Harbor Day (the connection prompts a vague EYERony), the gala Holiday Open House: was that RI and FKl creating that positively Monet-ish tintinabulating bell? Seemed awfully close there, guys... is there an announcement pending? λ Catch the MEC Chorus singing as the painters painted, and they were joyous indeed. EYE appreciates voices raised in song and love. λ Wandering around the halls, EYE was impressed with all the holiday designs painted on the office windows. 4As supporters and elves were wielding brushes, the dispersion of which was being overseen by WV (EYE so adores WV), and the colors were brightening the whole place. EYE would love to "name names" but that's a no-no. Suffice it to say there were men and women, Gays and Lesbians, straight and bEYErs and great joy and merriment. 

EYE will, however, mention that TWQ was looking radiant, especially during the singing (before the painting), and that FKl and RI certainly looked, um, happy to be sharing, were those macaroni things, guys? How many did you soak away? Unn Hmmm. λ Saw CM there, looking splendid as usual, and this bit of dirt goes way back to the days before and of the Rep—heard tell that one PVl (yes, THE PVl) was seen to be involved with the folks who make Gays Straight. No, you dirt mongers, not Pervo and Johnston, the twisted Laurel and Hardy of the fundagelical aliments, the Aesthetic Realists. No, EYE won't darken the pages of this journal with what THAT is. Just so you'll know, however, it's not pretty. Y'know? λ The saga of the refurbish goes on. You won't remember, of course, because EYE hasn't mentioned it before, but the fab couple RM&MF have been redoing their kitchen. Well, let EYE rephrase that: they've been fighting with the new kitchen and in the process have spoken in capital letters to each other and made the dog throw up. Quel fromage! Seems MF got tired of sawing at a 45° angle, give or take, and RM was tired of chasing wood chips through the air with the vacuum cleaner—EYE would love to have seen that exercise. They got a mitre box (quid butch) and that seemed only to heat up the process, with RM whining "why aren't the cuts perfect the first time?" and MF mentioning that this is a PROCESS! That's probably when the dog threw up. λ Gleaned from a anti-Pervo pamphlet from some 20 years ago when he was even then ranting anti-homo things: "When Jerry Prevo makes his converts, are they called preverts?" λ

Financial News
by Chris Olson
"Are You a Penny-Pincher?"
Evaluation for the Penny-Pincher test
(from page 15)

0 - 2 You are a true penny pincher. Some of your friends and lovers have actually accused you of being an anal-retentive cheapskate.
3 - 5 To spend is human, but to save is divine. You've got a good handle on your financial life and you could take steps to save even more.
6 - 8 Danger: deficits ahead. The federal government was your spending role-model. Save yourself from yourself and find an independently wealthy partner.
9 - 10 Step aside, Imelda. You are among the world's biggest spenders. There is hope, however if you really want to change.

Rationale for the Penny-Pincher test:
1. No one in the history of the world has ever "saved" money by buying something on sale. Whenever you buy something you spend money!!!
2. Cars are the world's second biggest waste of money. Unless you buy an old car in the first place, you should trade cars not more frequently than every 7-10 years.
3. People who brown bag it and walk or take the people mover to save thousands of dollars each year in transportation and food costs.
4. Lottery players are throwing their money away by betting on that once in a gajillion chance that they might win. There are better places for that money.
5. It is easy to justify that name-brand clothes are worth the price they charge. The people you want to impress can't see the label. Don't buy the label. Quality clothes are available for less money than designer fashion.
6. The interest on credit card debt is so high it should be illegal. Why do you think that Master Card and Visa are multi-billion dollar corporations? Every time you don't pay off your credit card in full, you are financing the luxuries of a corporate executive at VISA.
7. Your spending is under control when you know you spend at the same rate between Thanksgiving and New Years that you spend between New Years and Thanksgiving.
8. You should have 3 - 6 months living expenses in cash or cash equivalents in case you loose your job or can't work for any reason. If not you could lose what precious little you do have with one lay-off or emergency.
9. If you are not happy with what you've got now then you won't be happy if you had more to spend.
10. Everyone can save money. Everyone can save more money than they are now saving. You should be saving 10-20% of your gross income or more. You must learn to live beneath, and not within or above your means.

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. λ

Angie Slingluff
337-0253
COMPUTER SERVICES
Your Job Done Your Way
Layout, Simple Accounting, Mailing Lists, Thesis, Projects, Charts, Graphs, Overheads, Slides, You name it!
Groups & Gatherings
Circles and Clubs
News from Gay & Lesbian Organizations from around the State

Alaskan AIDS Assistance Association (4As): offers HIV testing Wednesday afternoons (2-4pm) at their offices, 730 'I' 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 Mary or Val at 276-3478 for more information.

Anchorage Women's Political Caucus: for Lesbians and non-Lesbians, 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 trans-gendered persons. The Berdache Society is active in all areas of the community. For more information call Nora Jean at 258-9909 or see the NorthView Directory for the Berdache Society address.

EQUAL, Inc: EQUAL meets on the 1st Thursday of each month at 7:00pm at the Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship. EQUAL provides education and information about political issues to our community. EQUAL is not a political action committee and does not endorse candidates. EQUAL has a social "coffee house" get-together at the Hollywood Canteen (Capri Cinema) from 7:00-9:00pm on the 3rd Thursday of each month. For more information, call 566-0930.

Fairbanks Dance Club: the Palace Saloon in Alaskaland 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.

Family, the (formerly LGBSA): Meets every Saturday from 6-7pm in the Arts Building, Room 121 on the UAA campus. Social group after 7pm (bowling, dinner, etc.) Wednesdays from 11am-4pm there is an information booth in the Campus Student Center. High school people, bi-sexual men & women, transvestites and transsexuals most welcome! A Teen Group is being formed/has been formed. Watch this space and the Calendar for more information!

Feminist Sing-a-Long, women only: third Saturday of every month. 1741 Westview Cir. (maps available at the Alaska Women's Bookstore) or call Carol and Fran at 337-5435. 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: founded to improve self and community awareness, understanding, and acceptance of the expression of individual sexual identities, in order to promote positive attitudes and healthful ways of living for all people within the State of Alaska. Identity builds bridges between different segments of the Lesbian and Gay communities as well as bridges between the Gay/lesbian and non-Gay/non-Legbrian communities. 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; 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 XXII Jasmine at 563-8650.

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 11:00am and 7:00pm, and Wednesday at 7:00pm at 615 Hollywood Dr. Church is open Sunday through Wednesday 9:00am-4:00pm. 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.

Midnight Sons: Gay Men’s AA Meetings, Fri & Sun. Check calendar for times and locations.

Mt. McKinley (non-ascent) Club (MMcnac): 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: each Sunday afternoon at 3:00pm, Park Lanes. 561-8744 (Bob).

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.


The-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 Kathy at 455-6358 or Eric at 455-4051.

Shanti of Juneau offers support services to persons with HIV/AIDS and their loved ones, as well as offering comprehensive AIDS prevention and educational information. Offices: 222 Seward, Suite 200; mail: P.O. Box 22655, Juneau, AK 99802-2655. 907-463-5665, 1-800-478-AIDS (2437).

SLAA (Sex & Love Addicts Anonymous): 12-step meeting; Tues., Thurs., Sat. Check calendar for times and locations. 566-1133

Women’s Coffeehouse: every 4th Saturday, 7:30-9:30pm, Alaska Women’s Bookstore. Sliding scale, suggested donation $2. Call Barbara or Candy at 337-2011 for information or if you wish to perform. Check the calendar for this month’s program.

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.
Flash is off to see Interview With a Vampire. “Wanna come?”

“No thanks.” I kiss Flash good-bye. I have other plans for the evening: the latest People, and a new shade of nail polish to try. I settle into the living room and dab High Femme Fuchsia on my toes. Then I lie back on the couch and shut my eyes. Just as I start to relax, something whooshes past my head so close, it sideswipes my aura. I look up to the ceiling where something is orbiting the overhead light at 1,000 miles an hour. Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, it’s Super BAT!

I run shrieking into the bedroom and slam the door shut. Then I peek out. The bat is orbiting madly. What’s a girl to do? Luckily the cordless phone is on my pillow. Who should I call? Sal and Val live far away. Mitzi would be useless. Maybe Raven would come over. He just moved, but I’m sure he connected his phone. I dial his number, and thank God, it rings.

“Hey Raven...”

“I just laid the Modigliani contact paper on the pantry shelves perfectly evenly.”

He sighs with pleasure. “You know, for an anal-retentive Virgo fag, this is better than sex. Well, maybe not better, but...”

“Raven, listen! What would you do if you had a bat in your house?”

“I’d call Flash. Why?”

“Because there’s a bat in my house and Flash is at the movies. Will you come over?”

“No way. They’re delivering my new couch in ten minutes. Call me back.”

Now what? I call 911 and tell a cop about the bat. “Lady, this line is for emergencies only.” “An emergency...” I grab my bedside dictionary. “…is ‘a sudden, unexpected occurrence demanding immediate action.’ Like this.” He’s not impressed. “Call the fire department.” Of course! Maybe they’ll send a SWAT team. I dial frantically. “Hello,” I say, “There’s a bat in my house.”

“What kind of bat?”

“No, not the kind you play baseball with. Will you please send somebody over?”

“It’ll be about twenty minutes.”

Thank God! I hang up the phone and call Raven, but his line is busy. Damn! Raven never turns off his call-waiting unless he’s having phone sex. There’s nothing to do but wait. Finally I hear sirens racing up the street and realize I have to leave the safety of the bedroom to let the fireman in. I grab the bedspread, and wrap it around my head. Then I let the fireman in and lead him to the living room, where no bat is to be found. “It was here a minute ago,” I say, almost in tears.

“I believe you,” says the fireman. “They can scrunch up smaller than an inch. It could be anywhere.” Anywhere? Like in my underwear drawer? The fireman clomps around in huge rubber boots, shining his flashlight. I follow, clutching my headgear tightly under my chin, like Sister Mary Hysteria. But the bat has disappeared as completely as my hope for a quiet night at home.

“If you see it, call again,” the fireman says. I close the door behind him and whoosh! I shrink and hit the floor. The fireman comes back. “You called?” He sees the bat, and steps over me to get closer. I remain underneath the bedspread while the firefighter coos. “There, there! C’m on now. No one’s gonna hurt you. Got him!” I watch as macho man turns to mush. “What a good bat you are,” he gushes. “Oh, you’re just a little batty,” he extends his hand. “Wanna see it?”

“No!” I hit the floor again. “Get it out of here,” she exclaims, as soon as he leaves, I call Raven. “I can’t believe you didn’t come.”

“I did come. Twice”

“Oh, for God’s sakes.” I change the subject. “How’s the couch? Is it comfortable?”

“How should I know? It’s too beautiful to sit on.”

“Raven, I gotta go. Flash is home.” I hang up the phone just as she comes into the living room, picks up a fuchsia cotton ball and licks her lips. “I want to suck your blood,” she says, in her best vampire voice. She goes for my neck and I push her away, not my usual response.

“What’s wrong?”

“There was a bat in here tonight.”

“What kind of bat?”

“No, it’s not the kind I will hit you over the head with if you ever leave me alone in this house again.”

“A bat,” Flash chuckles. “What did you do?”

“I called Raven and I called the cops.”

Flash starts to laugh now. “Why did you do that?”

“Because,” I am not amused, “for some reason, I thought having testicles was a prerequisite for dealing with bats.”

“Did a cop come over?”

“No. A fireman did.”

“I don’t believe you!”

“Feel this.” I place Flash’s hand on my chest. Even though the bat is long gone, my heart rate is still elevated. I took aerobics classes for three years, and I never got my heart to beat this fast.

But Flash is not impressed. “Let’s go to bed,” she says. She falls asleep and I fume. But the next day, I get revenge. On page three of the Lesbianville Ledger, a headline blares: “Firefighter Rescues Femme From Ferocious Bat at Forty-four Amazon Ave.” The phone rings all day: feminists call to offer me sympathy; butches call to rib Flash. “Scared of a little bat?” they tease.

“Tell them I wasn’t home,” Flash hands me the phone. I hesitate. Yes, revenge is sweet, but if I don’t defend Flash now, will she protect me when the next bat comes to call? I tell the truth, restoring Flash’s butch ego and making our house a safe place once more.

Leslea Newman is the author of seventeen books, the newest ones being a young adult novel, Fat Chance, and a short story collection, Every Woman’s Dream. She is currently working on a book of columns called Out of the Closets and Nothing to Wear.
MI VIDA LOCA (My Crazy Life)
Dir: Allison Anders (Gas, Food, Lodging) Set in LA's Echo Park this comedy/drama is about a group of young Latina women whose strange lives are characterized by love, hate, violence, jealousy and revenge because most of the men in their lives are either dead, disabled or imprisoned. 92min. Rated R for strong language, drug content and some sexuality. Held Over thru Dec.20.

QUIZ SHOW
Dir: Robert Redford, the nostalgia of a TV-crazed America comes to the big screen in this engrossing true story of the real-life quiz show scandals that were exposed in the late 1950s. Intense and provocative, this show focuses on the program Twenty-One and three distinct individuals whose lives were forever altered. Rated PG13, 133 min. Encore engagement Dec. 16-20

My Fair Lady
Dir: George Cukor, Roger Ebert says "My Fair Lady" is the best stage musical of all time and one of the most loved romances, and I do on ever get kissed." The late Audrey Hepburn and Rex Harrison star in the fully restored 30th Anniversary Presentation. Rated G, 170min. One Week Only, Note New Date...Dec. 21-27

Gay-ile New Year's Eve Party at the CAPRI
A repeat of last year's successful night at the movies with 2 features, Just Like A Woman and Ready-to-Wear.
Finger-food Buffet and Champagne Toast at Midnight (between feature showings)
Movie Poster Auction/Proceeds to 4A's at 12:15.
Doors Open at 9:30, First Show @ 10:00
Admission $9.00, Advance Tickets Available on 12/20 from Rand at the Capri

GIFT IDEA!!!
CAPRI CINEMA
Passport-To-The-Movies
$40+ Value for Only $35.
Coupons can be exchanged for admission on any show (except benefits or four-wall engagements), plus 10% discount at the Hollywood Canteen
What Sunday Church Has Become
by Jean Craciun

I've never been a religious fanatic, but I have appreciated church groups involving me in community activities. They have gotten it down! For about 6 years I was a eucharistic minister (mostly passed out hosty-tossteys to people in hospitals or prisons) and a choir member at a local catholic church. After this recent round (previously for my pro-choice position) of being "called-in" to discuss my "public leadership in the homosexual community" I realized it was time to move on, so I did. What I wanted was a place to be "spiritual"—whatever that means, to hear all those great songs and to do "good-queer-deeds" as my friend Kay calls it. I am happy to report, I've found it and just wanted anyone out there who is also "recovering" from some weird religious/spiritual thing to join me and us at MCC.

The Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church (MCC) is a Christian church with a special ministry to Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual people and welcomes all, regardless of their spiritual orientation. So I'm inviting you to check us out this holiday season, or some other time, here are the options:

*Services on Sunday at 11:00am or 7:00pm at 615 Hollywood Drive (up to the top "light" of Government Hill, right at 7-Eleven and left at Rootsc's restaurant).

*Service Wednesday at 7:00pm

*The church is open everyday from 9:00am til 4:00pm (except Thursday and Friday)

*Special Christmas and Holiday events will be Christmas Eve at 11:00pm with a candlelight service—you know the scene—lots of great Christmas carols; Christmas day at 11:00am with more beautiful music; New Year's Day morning service which includes Ms. Julia Sopalksi, what a voice!

*And if you're gone for the holidays mark your calendars for Mr. Roderick Teh, whom the Anchorage Symphony is bringing up and he wants to play our piano. He's a concert pianist and will be performing on February 18, 1995 at 7:00pm—you know where MCC.

Jean Craciun is a Lesbian activist who owns a marketing research company in Anchorage. 

---

**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 Base Membership ☐ $25 AND ☐ $25 $50 ☐ $80 OR ☐ $35 $100 ☐ $ Other ☐ $ Per Month

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

---
Two Alaskan Lesbians Walk Across England
by Susan Johnson

Connie and I have just returned from England’s Coast to Coast Walk, a one hundred ninety mile “walk” from St. Bees Head on the Irish Sea to Robin Hood’s Bay on the North Sea.

We had intended this experience as one of those couple compromises. Connie likes arduous wilderness adventures, and I prefer more comfortable civilized pursuits. What better than to combine a marathon walk with a daily tea and scones and nightly accommodations at British bed and breakfasts. Let me report that it worked: the “walk” (a classic British understatement) was plenty challenging, while the tea and scones were excellent and plentiful. We have returned five pounds heavier than we left, aching in every possible muscle, and glowing with achievement.

The Coast to Coast walk was designed by Alfred Wainwright, a famous British fell (hill) walker, in 1973. Britain has hundreds of miles of public footpaths, and Wainwright used these to create a route from sea to sea that traverses three National Parks: The Lake District, The Yorkshire Dales, and the North York Moors. He published a book that—in his imitable style—describes each step of the way. As the walk has become more famous a variety of maps have been developed to guide the four to five thousand hikers who attempt the nearly two-hundred mile trek every year.

And there are accommodation guides to bed and breakfasts and youth hostels along the way.

Connie and I found the effort much more intense than we had anticipated. We had worked out at the Alaska Athletic Club, walked around Anchorage, hiked with our backpacks, and considered ourselves in fairly god shape. But walking ten to twelve miles a day, day after day, is a very different level of physical endeavor and was hard on fifty-some year-old-bodies. A British Youth Hostel-sponsored guide suggests that the special challenges of the walk mean a hiker should not expect to feel adequately in shape until she’s half way along the trail.

We had three weeks to complete the walk (people typically take only two weeks) and were thus able to walk three days in a row and take a day off to recover and explore. We kept going with a combination of exhilaration, determination and Advl.

the weather was very rainy, the eighteenth wettest month in Britain since 1900, a commiserating soul told us. But our gear was excellent, and we suffered more from the depression that bad weather seem to induce than from the actual precipitation itself. We did climb some rough terrain only to reach heights from which we could see nothing but swirling mist. This, however, is typical of British walking, especially in the Lake District. We met a youth hostel “warden” who routinely goes out on clear day to take pictures from the peaks around his hostel, then sends them to hikers who’ve scaled the peaks but missed the views.

We did see many beautiful things: mountains, lakes, rivers, valleys greener than you can imagine, classic English villages, and of course, sheep. We became experts in avoiding sheep and cow dung traversing successfully the varieties of English

mud. We got lost only once, and Connie fell only briefly into a peat bog.

My favorite area was the Yorkshire Moors, dramatic plateaus devoid of trees, covered in heather, and alive with noisy birds. I now know why we say so-and-so is “grouding” when they’re complaining. The British people and other hikers were uniformly friendly and helpful. There’s a camaraderie among other “Coast To Coasters” that is very fun, and being from Alaska was sufficiently exotic to garner us special notice.

We were not “out” on the trip. We only used the “L” word with young a young heterosexual couple we talked with at a youth hostel. Otherwise we simply referred to our lives together and let people conclude what they would.

We experienced no perceivable homophobia.

We spent some evenings with three entertaining Australian women, who refused to admit to ever being lost, only occasionally “geographically embarrassed.” They were also in their fifties and told each other many hilarious tales of misadventures, aching limbs, sore feet, and increasing weight. We had all thought we would return strong, lithe and no doubt younger. Unfortunately, we proved that no matter how many calories you burn, they can still be offset with enough cream scones. We are, or course, in better shape than when we left. We just feel worse!

So what to conclude from such an adventure? It was a great couple experience. Connie and I learned new good things about each other (even after nine years together), sharing something as physically and emotionally hard as this trek. We have created a memory we can share forever.

And of course I feel a tremendous sense of achievement. I was in tears setting foot on the trail at St. Bees Head because of much of the challenge of such an adventure is simply getting there. I had always wanted to make a long-distance trek, and now I was beginning. When we discarded the map “St. Bees Head to Keld” (the half way point) for “Keld to Robin Hood’s Bay,” I felt a surge of adrenaline: now I know we would make it. And when I first saw Robin Hood’s Bay, I could only stand and stare, speechless with shock that the end of the quest was real and there before us.

Susan Johnson

If anyone is interested in learning more about the Coast to Coast Walk, call Susan at 272-4113—perhaps to plan a get-together. ▲

Pamela R. Montgomery A.C.S.W.

Family Mediation, Child Custody Evaluation Services

Phone/Fax: 907-345-9626
1101 W. Seventh Ave., Anchorage, AK 99501

Just remember, we’re all in this alone.

Lily Tomlin, b. 1939, American actress
Literary Hero:
A Talk with
Paul Monette
by Owen Keehnen

Paul Monette stands at the forefront of influential Gay writers. His ground-breaking AIDS memoir, Borrowed Time, is unsurpassed in the genre, and since its publication, Mr. Monette has produced a volume of poetry, Love Alone, as well as two novels, Afterlife and Halfway Home. In 1993 he was awarded the National Book Award for his honest, painful, and ultimately triumphant coming out memoir, Becoming a Man. Last month Harcourt Brace released his twelfth book, a wonderful and necessary new volume of diverse essays called Last Watch of the Night. Recently I had a chance to catch up a bit with Paul about his new book, the Newsweek fiasco, AIDS phobia, and life in the trenches.

Owen: I’m glad to hear you’re feeling better. It’s good to hear your voice. We haven’t talked since you won the National Book Award. Congratulations!

Paul: Oh, thanks! It was a great surprise, like an out of the body experience.

Owen: Last Watch of the Night is a great collection of essays. Do you have a favorite?

Paul: I think probably the last one, Mortal Things. It was an essay I never would have been able to write until I wrote the rest of the book.

Owen: Last Watch of the Night was, after Borrowed Time and Becoming a Man anyway, such a breeze to write, so pleasurable. Doing these essays was like being paid to eat cake and sandwiches.

Owen: Is there a reason why you chose the short essay format this time out?

Paul: In a way my readers have convinced me that what is most important for me to write is nonfiction prose. I had thought about writing a novel, then I got sick in the spring. I thought, I don’t want to be in the middle of a novel and get sick. The nice thing about the essays is I could put them down and come back to them in a few days.

Owen: Going back to reader input, do you get a great deal of fan mail?

Paul: I do. It’s gratifying to know I’m touching people’s lives. Some of the mail is bothersome because some people feel after reading those books that they’re closer to me than they are or that I am my books. But don’t expect me to be as wise as Becoming a Man.

Owen: Over the course of writing the essays was there an unexpected element that arose which you didn’t plan on when you began the collection?

Paul: Well, I wanted to keep having AIDS as the subtext. I wanted the main text to be about what filled me with life and what mattered. In some ways the subtext made a deeper rut as it goes along than I realized.

Owen: But the notion of great love is still predominant, not only for community but on a lover level with Roger, Stephen, and now Winston. Love is so rare to find and you’ve found it three times. Is there a reason?

Paul: I was in the closet 27 years! I never dreamed that I could ever find someone to love. I assumed that was such a closed issue, such a closed world. Perhaps because of that in the twenty years since I’ve been more willing to risk, to let down my guard. It’s really been other people loving me that has allowed me to love myself. Clearly trying to become involved with someone after twelve years with Roger and after the assault of that grief was not easy. But, when you’re dying what you’re going to care about is how much you’ve loved and how much you’ve given back to your community. That’s what will matter. As they say in Hollywood, nobody ever wanted to read one more script on his deathbed.

Owen: You’ve referred to yourself as an AIDS monument or AIDS poster boy. Do you really feel that way, and if so, what insights have you gleaned from that position?

Paul: I think I was more a poster boy in my screechopistive years. I’m not so aware of being taken that way in my full blown years. The reason I took on the position was there was so much ignorance about AIDS and mostly it involved not understanding how people with AIDS want to live as much of our lives as we can. AIDS is separating enough. I feel an urgency to explain to people that I had this disease and I was still alive.

Owen: Did the somewhat backseat status of AIDS during last year’s March on Washington offend you?

Paul: It did. I have avoided thinking that there’s a kind of AIDS apartheid within the Gay and Lesbian community. It may not be as strong, but there’s a sense of some younger people declaring there are many more issues besides AIDS, and it’s such a downer. There’s a tendency to turn everything over to the dwindling band of AIDS activists and the people who are sick. I think it’s just thoughtlessness on the part of people running things like The March. I was told when Torie Osborne dragged Larry Kramer on the stage she was threatened with arrest! They did not want him to speak or be part of the ceremony, period!

Owen: Last year Newsweek insinuated some slanderous things about you concerning the validity of an eleven-year-old PWA named Tony, author of A Rock and a Hard Place. They repeatedly hinted that Tony didn’t exist and that you were the ghostwriter using the boy as a ploy to increase AIDS awareness and sympathy in the mainstream. What do you think was their motivation for tossing all those lies around?

Paul: I don’t understand it any more now than I did then. I certainly understand that the reporter and the magazine were being deeply AIDS phobic. I think there’s a terrible truth there also about not wanting to hear a child talk about being sexually and physically abused. What astonished me was the thought that I’d write under a pseudonym. I’ve got too much to write under my own name! And I think my work reaches
the tiny lead tears of a twelve guage
for Lee Tharin:
  all i ever needed were lyrics dad
  a duet for male voices
  though it seemed to me you owned
  every other son but your oldest one.
  so now the record replays
  volume so high i can almost feel a singing
  almost have the steps down
  almost dance
  mouth here on my muzzle
  finally to my own tune spinning
  with pathologic precision pirouetting
  a purposeful twisting
  out of sight
  out of mind.

michael stephen queen
all rights reserved

the public just fine. The rumor was started by a crazy
Christian fundamentalist who was convinced this lie was being
perpetrated on the American people. Tony is still alive,
sometimes barely. He has become very adept at E-mail and
does a weekly column for an AIDS newsletter in Hawaii.
Every now and then I feel like sending a batch of those to the
woman at Newsweek and saying, "Do you think I wrote all
these too?" I watched Newsweek start the story acting like they
had broken the next Watergate, and I watched their case
crumble over a period of weeks. Finally, one of the editors
said in the Washington Post that they no longer believed I
wrote the book, but they never printed a formal retraction. I
wanted to make sure one of the essays told the story right.

Owen: Speaking of being busy, I've heard you're also
coming out with a new poetry collection this fall.
Paul: Yes, from St. Martin's Press. It's called West of West
of Yesterday, East of Summer: New and Selected Poems. I
worked on it for a couple of months after finishing the essays
in January. It proved to be just the right thing to do.

Owen: Is your self-perception as a writer overall more
artist, activist or chronicler?
Paul: Well, I got a very big arty education, so I have a big
artistic overview of it all, but I also believe that ivory tower art
is not a reasonable response to a world that is disintegrating
like ours is.

Owen: In Last Watch of the Night you mention that as a
novel writer you wanted to emulate Noel Coward; do you
have a current object of emulation?
Paul: No question. Primo Levi is my greatest hero.
Owen Koehnen is a nationally syndicated interviewer and a monthly
columnist for Forum Magazine. His fiction has appeared in
Christopher Street, Mythen and The Evergreen Chronicles, among
others.

HISTORY

Twenty-five Years
of Courtroom Trauma
Thanks to the Advocate, August 23, 1994

In the coming months each issue of the NorthView will review a
couple of years of legal developments in the world of sex and sexual
diversity as compiled by the Advocate. As you will probably notice, it
is most often we who lead and the law that follows.

'69

In the most controversial bar raid ever, New York City
police raid the Stonewall Inn, a Gay bar in Greenwich Village,
setting off three days of rioting by Gays, Lesbians, drag
queens, and street people. It was the sixth raid of a Gay bar in
New York City in three weeks. The disturbance, in which
rioters pelted officers with stones and parking meters, is
credited with sparking the modern Gay rights movement.

In Stanley v. Georgia the Supreme Court rules that states
cannot outlaw possession of pornography at home for private
use. A home, the Court rules is part of its occupant's "zone of
privacy."

A federal appeals court in Washington, D.C. grapples with
questions regarding the rights of civilians who work for and
with the government. In Adams v. Laird the denial of a
security clearance to an openly Gay employee of a defense
contractor is upheld. In Norton v. Macy, however, the court
reinstates a civilian National Aeronautics and Space
Administration employee who was forced to resign after his
supervisors learned he was accused of picking up a man in a
park for sex.

In Morrison v. State Board of Education, the California
supreme court rules that engaging in same-sex intercourse
doesn't automatically make one unfit to teach.

'70

President Richard Nixon's blue-ribbon commission on
obscenity and pornography, chaired by former University of
Minnesota law school dean William Lockhart, finds no link
between the use of sexually explicit material and criminal
conduct, sexual deviance, or emotional disturbances among
youths or adults. Nixon and congressional leaders vehemently
reject the commission's conclusions, and Nixon angrily
disbands the panel.

In Buchanan v. Bachelor a federal appeals court panel
declares that Texas's felony sodomy law, which applies to
both heterosexuals and homosexuals, violates constitutional
free-expression guarantees. The Texas legislature eventually
replaces the statute with one that makes same-sex sodomy a
misdemeanor.

The country's first legislative hearings on Gay rights,
convened by New York State assemblymen Franz Lichter,
Anthony Olivieri, and Stephen Solarz, are held in New York
City.

If only we'd stop trying to be happy, we could have a
pretty good time.

Edith Wharton (1862-1937). American writer
Ho-ho-home! How the Gingrinch Stole Christmas

Dear Santa,

Boy, did you lie! I had asked for a year of Pride n' Freedom, and it looked like maybe it would be, but then Stonewall fizzled, Gingrich Republicans took over, and now I'll never find a husband! As punishment, you have to sing this song until you mend your lying ways and bring me everything I ask for (see list, Mr. Swindle Claus, and don't fuck it up this time). Now, sing!

You're a mean one, Mr. Gin-Grinch
An old-line party tool
You endorse defense increases
In your contract from a fool
Mr. Gin-Grinch,
The kids ask God for food when they're Praying at school.
You need lockjaw, Gangrene-Grinch
When Congress you cajole
You were quite a lame duck husband
One more prison for you soul
Mr. Gin-Grinch,
I wouldn't touch you with a Thirty-nine and a half-term Dole!

Now, what I want for Christmas is:
1. To be able to marry the man I love.
2. To meet a man that I love.
3. To meet a man that I like.
4. A box of See's Candy (no nuts) for when there's no man.
5. A Diet Coke to cancel out all aforementioned calories in #4.
6. kd lang to come out with another new release.
7. A Car Discman to play #6 as I eat #4 and wish for #2 (or #3).
8. A car. (See #7)
10. ...or at least to age 30.
11. Please include #2 (or #3) in #9.
12. Please put me in at least #10. There's so much to do.
13. This number is bad luck, but what the hell: I want a pony.
14. I wish that the number 13 becomes a lucky number.
15. I want the GinGrinch to be incapacitated by #8 (or O.D. on #4).
16. Or at least that #15 focuses on #9 instead of school prayer.
17. I wish that everyone had a blanket to stay warm tonight.
18. I want Grandpa Walton's wish to come true...

...that the world keeps revolving and everything returns: spring, watermelon in summer, the rustle and cool of autumn, and for us to be here again, together, for the holidays next year—safe and warm, as we are tonight.

So, Santa, I'm sorry for swearing earlier, and for making you sing that horrendous rendition of the Seuss classic. If you can find it in your heart, at least wrap up #18...I wish everything was 18 again. Happy holidays!

Love, X-topher.
Change of Life
by Shirley Randall-Harris

I have spent the past forty-three of my sixty-two years living with and married to men (only two, just so you don’t think I was promiscuous!). Well, maybe a little! I have, now, for the first time in my life a woman roommate. (Yes, the husband has moved out!)

I just happened to meet this woman at the Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship one Sunday and we were commiserating about our mutual husband problems, and made the discovery that we had a lot of things in common. So I asked her if she would like to come and live with me until she decides what she is going to do "when she grows up." She agreed and we settled on a two week trial period which ended December 10, 1994.

We like each other and we like living together, so she will stay. I’m glad!

What a difference in the harmony in the home, the warm positive energy flowing around us, the wonderful knowledge that although we care about each other, we don’t have to do everything for each other or take care of each other, except as friends would.

This is a BIG change for me who spent all the years I lived with men, taking care of them, emotionally, financially and physically. My friend is very independent and is involved in many different groups, some related to the Fellowship and others not. I am introducing her to my friends whom I hope as I do will find her loving, intelligent, warm and caring.

We take turns doing housework, she has “funny” eating habits, so we rarely cook together (I can’t get her to eat breakfast at all!). Oops, there I go again! But it is pleasant to have her around. Even Squeak, my cat is beginning to speak to her, so she must be an okay person!

What does it mean having a woman roommate? Heck, I don’t know that it means anything, except that I am finally able to relate to women in a living situation. I know some of my friends, whose names I won’t mention, would like it to mean something more, but for the moment, let’s just say I’m happy with my choice and hope all of my “community” friends will wish me well and when you all get to meet her sometime during the holidays, will like her as much as I do!

Since many of you have been following my emotional struggles to free myself from conventional ways of living for non-gay women, I want you to know how much I respect your advice, your love and understanding, and know that I am so much happier having broken away from my old lifestyle.

Happy Holidays to you all!
Shirley Randall-Harris has been very active in the Gay community over the past three years and has many friends who have offered her support and love during this growing time. ▼

---

**Low Cost - Level Premium**
**TERM LIFE INSURANCE**
Call: 338-3962 and leave a message for Chris
Insurance Broker for Alaska’s Lesbian &
Gay Community

---

**WE'RE HERE!!**
PARENTS
FAMILIES & FRIENDS

**PFLAG**
Parents, Families and Friends of Lesbians and Gays
of Southcentral Alaska

**SUPPORT**
**EDUCATION**
**ACTIVISM**

THIRD WEDNESDAY OF THE MONTH AT 7:00 PM
(No meeting in December)
3201 Tumagain Street  Tel: 277-6888
Just the Gist

Local
* Board member Sylvia Short's letter to the Anchorage Daily News drew a hot retort from one reader, who commented that Christianity is the root of all evil, centers on bigotry and cultism, and is touted by those who may be latent homosexuals themselves!
* The Alaskan Supreme Court says the standard property law applies to a Lesbian couple in Palmer who split up three years ago. Local lawyer Allison Mendel calls it a "useful precedent."

State
* A Fairbanks reader of the Anchorage Daily News scored a plug for human rights several weeks ago when she stated
"Where do people think Gays and Lesbians come from? We were raised in families. We grew up with 'family values.'
Those values don't just go away because we are Gay. No one group has a moral monopoly on what constitutes a family."
* If you are a woman who likes to sing, check out the International Women's Choir called "One World/One People." Feb. 11, 1995 is their first concert. 272-1307 is the information number. Rehearsals at the Church of Religious Science.

National
* In Los Angeles, Paramount Pictures said that it will extend medical and dental benefits to the same-sex domestic partners of company employees. Fox and Disney already offer benefits to partners of Gay employees.
* OutWrite '95 (the writers' conference for Lesbian, Gay, bi and trans) will be held in Boston, MA March 3-5, 1995 at the Boston Park Plaza Hotel & Towers. Discount airfares are available through Yankee Clipper Travel (800-624-2664), or contact your local Gay travel agent. Reservations should be made by Feb. 9. Call the hotel for reservations at 800-225-2008.
* What's in a name? In the October issue of The Advocate, a national Gay and Lesbian magazine of large repute, various organizations faced the dilemma of using the "G" or "L" words in their title. Specific to the question was the organization AAPHR (American Association of Physicians for Human Rights), a thirteen-year-old society whose members say they could lose their medical practice and/or experience a substantive drop in income if they received mail with such words in the return address labels. These activists worry about becoming part of an organization that says more about them than they ever intended to say themselves. "But," says past president Katherine O'Hanlan, "this whole issue is symbolic of the questions that Gays and Lesbians face in their everyday lives. It's just healthier to be out of the closet, and that applies to organizations as well as people."
* Homosexual candidates claimed victories in the legislatures of California, Arizona, Washington, and Missouri. Voters in Oregon and Idaho rejected anti-Gay ballot measures. Openly Gay legislators were elected in California, Massachusetts, and Wisconsin. In San Francisco all three open Gay/Lesbian candidates to the board of supervisors were elected.
* Overzealous Copy Editing Award goes to the Northwest Herald, Crystal Lake, Illinois in an article referring to the Enola Gay: "Atomic bombers criticize Enola homosexual exhibit."

International
* In Tel Aviv the Supreme Court recognized same-sex couples in a ruling involving benefits given to airline employees. The ruling ends a five-year legal effort to resolve the case.

Support the Gay and Lesbian Community

Tell Our Advertisers You Saw It In the NorthView

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. Your membership expiration is expressed as year/month, i.e., 1994/10. If your renewal is due in the near future, please help paperwork and postage-wise—send it early.

We are struggling to continue our activities, which include the NorthView, the monthly Pot-lucks and the Hepline, 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!
Thanks! Thanks!

---

1 None of the Editorial staff is responsible for the name of this column.
Letter from the Emperor

Brothers and Sisters of the Community of Alaska,

It is with great pleasure that I write this letter to you this holiday season. It was only three months ago that we were celebrating Coronation, the ushering in of the Twenty-second Reign of the Imperial Court of the Empire of All Alaska. For those of you not familiar with the Imperial Court, it is a non-profit organization formed exclusively for charitable purposes. The primary aim of the Court is the relief of the poor, the distressed and underprivileged of Alaska. Our board of directors meetings are held the first Monday of each month at the Red Cross building on the corner of 3rd and Cordova. The meetings start at 7:30pm and are open to the public. One of the things we do at these meetings is to plan and budget funds for Court functions. These functions are parties which we hold once a month.

Because of their cooperation and their spirit of genuine teamwork with the Gay community, we have opted to hold most of our functions at the Elks Lodge this year. They are located on 3rd Ave just past the Hilton Hotel. The Elks staff has gone out of their way to welcome us and give us free accommodations, saving us hundreds of dollars to be used in the community.

Our last three parties were Investitures, The Halloween Ball and the Comedy Ball. We charged a modest price per ticket and provided an atmosphere which everyone had a good time. These social gatherings, over time, provide a main source of income for the Imperial Court.

In turn, we use this income to benefit the Community. Court money helped put signs on busses for The Gay Pride Week. We donated to help the Fall Lesbian and Gay Conference. We were most pleased to help the MCC’s Thanksgiving Basket program: with a donation from the Court, the MCC fed 48 families for Thanksgiving. A special note of thanks to a group of businesswomen who through their monthly pledge enables the Court to help fund Identity’s Gay Helpline—their sense of Community responsibility is most commendable. We are still accepting pledges so it is not too late to help out!

You may have noticed that several boxes have been placed at The Raven, The Blue Moon, The Cheechako Bar, and both locations of O’Brady’s Burgers and Brew. These boxes are for your donations of food (canned or dry goods), warm clothing, and children’s toys, which help us bolster the 4As food bank and other charities.

As Christmas nears, our next function will be the Christmas Ball on Sunday, December 18th at the Elks Club. The doors open at 6:00pm with a buffet; the show starts at 7:00pm. An impressive list of male and female performers has been lined up and this promises to be a spectacular event. Tickets are on sale now for $10.00 in advance or $15.00 at the door. Price includes buffet, show and chances at some impressive door prizes. There will be a cash bar and “items” for auction.

As you make up your Christmas list this year, please don’t forget your Emperor and Empress. What we would like most for Christmas is your support and participation this coming year. We are working day and night to inspire and create a sense of purpose in our community. We need you to make this possible.

With much love and hope for the New Year,
Emperor Bob

P.S. If you have any questions or need tickets, my pager number is: 275-0046.

Coffee with Equal
(and we don’t mean the pink package!)

EQUAL (Equality Under Alaskan Law) has organized a new opportunity to meet and chat over a steaming cuppa (or ice, if you prefer) at the Capri’s “Hollywood Canteen.” Mark your calendars for the 3rd Thursday of each month from 7 to 9 in the evening. What a super winter warm-up opportunity. This is a smoke-free, alcohol-free way to meet politically active folks in the LGB/Gay community and find out what’s happening. Might even plan to see a good movie while you’re there!! λ
Isn't That What We All Want, Anyway?
by Karen Carlisle

When you are both in your fifties, and some of your friends have already died and others are living with cancer, arthritis, diabetes, etc., that great continuous Forever doesn’t loom on the horizon anymore. And this certainly makes the experience of loving qualitatively different.

Oh, Oh, this is starting out really serious, isn’t it? I guess I’m not always feeling humorous, although plenty of funny things have happened since the last column, though I can’t remember them now. It is, after all, 6:30am on Friday after a terrible, all-day blizzard where my car went off the road into a gully in a whiteout and there was a butt-high berm at the head of my driveway and nowhere along the road to park the car and I had to park half a mile away and walk home in the very dark night and walk down my long driveway knee high in snow after I climbed the berm, and when I finally approached my house, the steps to the deck were gone and, while trying to get a toe-hold on the ramps I thought were them, fell on my face...that after a 13 hour workday. Another thing that is dependent on being rested...humor.

Humor is one of the things that is qualitatively different about the love I share with Dear Love. We laugh at ourselves and each other all the time, because so much about our lives, past and present, is absurd. Dear Love is a master? mistress? Ah! I know, an expert at diffusing a potentially angry situation; you know, the kind that happens when someone pushes one of your buttons and you start spiraling down into an old, familiar, ugly place. She isn’t trying to divert us; I don’t know what she’s trying to do, but whatever it is, it often works: we crack up and then come back to balance and then are able to talk.

My favorite time? The weekend morning that is dedicated to US. We sleep late. We wake up slow and sometimes the first touching ignites us immediately, but more often than not we just lay quietly feasting our eyes on each other’s young, morning faces, bask in the love light shining from each other’s eyes and marvel that we found each other. It makes us believe in divine intervention, really. Then, nature calls; one or the other puts on the water for the coffee, an act we organically seem able to alternate without ever having talked about it. So nice to love someone who automatically knows it’s a good idea to give as well as get.

Then we come back to bed, she with her fanged coffee, and I with my weak de-caf. We make a nest in the bed, making sure as many of our body parts as possible are touching. The sun streams through the window (sometimes), and we settle in for a good talk. I have always read, like on the cover of Cosmopolitan at the grocery store checkout stand, how much women need to talk during lovemaking, but what I’ve discovered with Dear Love is that talking is lovemaking. By the time we’ve had a good chat at the front end of a day in which sometimes, we’ve made no other commitments except to ourselves being together, I feel terribly loved, wholly loved, euphoric, desirous and any other adjectives you can think of (excuse me, those are now called modifiers, or describing words—I can’t help it; the English teacher in me is very controlling). And, more often than not, we move toward each other into that wonderful, graceful dance of woman-on-woman.

These wonderful mornings are thick with laughter; each time a wake breaks over us, and washes us with its cleansing tang, we are left more alive, softer and more present to the day and each other. The laughter disperses our cares and worries as if they were no more than grains of sand. And you know, I even think it releases endorphins, because, after a few good belly-aching bouts, everything is brighter, bigger, more beautiful, especially Dear Love. Especially her.

Thanksgiving weekend, when the good Fken was with us, I fell in love with her all over again. Ken and I were standing in the kitchen talking (he will be doubled over with laughter as he reads this...my kitchen is postage stamp size and for both of us to be standing in it, we had almost to be touching bodies along their full length); as I was saying, we were standing there talking and Ken was knocking on tortilla chips (it was a two-bag weekend), when Cat came in. I swear I was in a Doris Day movie, only she was Doris and I was Rock Hudson. As she came toward me, she had the quality of a Christmas light with angel hair surrounding the bulb, luminous and fuller than life, and she looked incredibly beautiful.

I was arrested, maybe even with chip stopped halfway to my mouth. And with Fken standing no more than an inch away from me my consciousness tunneled and filled entirely with Dear Love, and I said, in awe, “God, you look beautiful.” (As if God had anything to do with it, or maybe she does.) And then I was in that mysterious state of being “in love” again and I couldn’t take my eyes off her all night, or keep from touching her. I do so hope that Dear Ken didn’t feel left out. (Editor’s note: he didn’t—he felt the love, deeply.)

As it turns out, my little abode is a one-bed place; in order to have a guest, I have to domicile elsewhere; it was no chore to spend the night with Dear Love every night and we had some memorable loving and fine mornings.

Underlying every moment of our time together is the knowledge that now is forever. It makes sorting out everything easier. This is old shit. Throw it away. Keep this, bring this along. And I swear, every time one of us goes on a village trip, I look at her long and hard, memorizing her so I won’t forget what she looks like, just in case. And every time she is holding me, rocking me, comforting me, (isn’t it amazing that a 5’2” woman can hold a 5’10” woman so she actually feels held?), I marvel at the experience and wonder how many more times we will do this? And that wondering freeze-frames the moment.

Having said that about sorting out, I’ve just felt the certainty that the living together stuff is sorting itself out too, albeit making lots of noise like the copy machine when it’s sorting, grouping, stapling. Whine, screech, clunkedey-clunk, whirrr. Of course, there is no place to do it yet, but if we put it out in the universe, it will come. We both figured out simultaneously that we could save much time for resting, doing our own home work, or being together if we didn’t have to haul water, go to the dump or spend five hours doing laundry. So we are only moving if we find a place that’s big enough for my books and her art stuff, has good water, privacy and a washing machine. Well, at least, that’s what my list is down to. ’I’d really like a basement too, and a two-car heated garage (another time-wasting activity, scraping car windows).
Well, I've strayed off the subject, or danced around it because, even though I could die today and be satisfied with what my life has been, I don't want to die yet, and especially, I don't want her to die yet. With both our mothers dying in their fifties, it's hard not to think about sometimes. So that whole feeling of time being of the essence prevails, and the essence of loving defines our days together.

The last <i>KK</i> had a bold, gold statement: The Lesbian and Gay Agenda: To love and be loved. Yes, that's it. Isn't it what we are all looking for ultimately? And I can finally own it, because I finally found it.


Send $14.95 + 2.90 for priority mailing to:
egh Publishing, Box 4020, Portland, ME 04101
All proceeds go to AIDS research. ▼
BUSINESS SPOTLIGHT
BY RUTH MATHES

K.T. Creative is owned by Katie Hickey, and operated out of her home. I visited her on a snowy afternoon and shared tea with a powerful black-and-white cat while viewing Katie’s portfolio. (This reporting job can sure open interesting doors at times!)

Identity: Are you a transplant to Anchorage?
Katie: I moved here five years ago from Seattle and worked with a large firm for a couple of years. That first summer hooked me on Alaska, and I decided to stay.

Identity: Was it difficult to branch out on your own? Must be scary to leave the security of a large firm.
Katie: The freedom to make your own work schedule and pursue your own clients is its own reward. Whenever I feel the wolf at the door I grab my portfolio and make some calls. Some of my clients have a regular advertising business with me on a periodic basis. Some try a one-shot deal to test the product.

Identity: Ever do work for political candidates?
Katie: Too stressful. I find myself unable to be objective, and that affects my creativity. I decided early on not to “do” politics.

Identity: What’s your favorite type of job?
Katie: Radio spots are really lots of fun for me. I have several favorites. (Katie played a tape for me of some of her local work, much of which I recognized.) These are examples of what I do best. The graphics portfolio (she opened a black briefcase-type container and produced large laminated B&W ad copy) gives you some idea of the print work possible in this type of business.

Identity: You really are an “idea” person, aren’t you?
Katie: That’s it, exactly. A company comes to me and says, “This is the information we want to present,” or “Convey this image to the public.” It’s up to me to come up with the one-liner or the “rabbit-punch” statement which will produce that image, call up that feeling, create that impression, sell that idea.

Identity: So you do the text, and someone else puts pictures with it to complete the message?
Katie: The two should work in concert to present a complete idea. Ideally, they should both hit the “target” at the same time, with neither overriding the other. When that happens it is really exciting, and you know you’ve got something very good.

Identity: What do you do for fun in your free time?
Katie: Mountain biking and skiing are both passions of mine.

Identity: Don’t we see you the first Saturday of each month at the Pioneer School House teaching country/western two-step and line dancing?
Katie: That’s me, all right. Dancing is another favorite pastime of mine, and another hat I wear on regular occasions.

Identity: Is this a comfortable community in which to live?
Katie: Very responsive and very caring. Anchorage is definitely a great place to hang one’s hat. I’m glad to have made the move.

Ruth Mathes is co-Editor of the NorthView, is happily retired from the Anchorage School District and is busily redecorating her kitchen.
Stargazer Commentary
by Barbara J. Soule

December twelfth marks the close of the cycle that began on April 3, 1988. This day, prior to the Harmonic Convergence, marked an event foretold around the world. It was the day when the pendulum between yin and yang energy paused. Many spiritual people believe yang energy has been dominant too long and has put the planet seriously out of balance. There is a theory, with some archeological evidence, that energy reverses about every thousand years, moving from yang to yin and then back again.

The planet is in an intense period of unusual astrological configurations. These events have facilitated the forming of a global connection between the planet and its people on a very deep level. A sense of the sisterhood and brotherhood of humanity strengthened on a conscious level in many groups of people. The global consciousness spread and personal growth work expanded from the individual to a more collective and inclusive position. The world celebrated the disappearance of the Berlin Wall and the dissolving of Communism in Russia. Old orders passed dramatically and poignantly away.

Other forces in our lives assist in the transformation. Music serves and uplifts us. In classical music, certain works of Beethoven, Chopin and Mozart exactly match the double helix DNA spiral that constitutes the balance of yin and yang energy. Country and Western music stimulates the upper and heart chakras. Soft rock music stimulates the crown and the third eye. The "Breeze" FM station featuring Windham Hall style jazz, gently soothes and balances the whole chakra system that has begun to vibrate at a higher frequency. Pets keep the heart chakras open, act as a buffer between us and negative energy, and mirror Divine unconditional love for us.

Wild animals remind us of beauty dignity and compassion regardless of differences in the Divine sight. Individual "guardian angels" and spiritual guides intercede or intervene to aid our awareness of the other dimensions involved.

There are many forces working together to raise the frequency on the planet. Everywhere people are induced to change, to extend themselves, and evolve in a positive manner. One by one, our purpose is to raise the vibration frequency of the entire planet. Most of us resist change. The time has come when we need to actively seek change. Each individual must change her/himself and be involved actively in the community and pray. The prayer is for inner peace. Ultimately, it is for world peace and harmony.

Barbara Soule is a Reiki Master, a clairvoyant psychic, a Lesbian artist, performer and writer.
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 AK at 337-0253.

The designations of (L)esbian, (G)ay and (A)ly indicate that the business or service is owned by (L)esbians, (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:
(K) KT Creative, Katie, 278-9174 (see ad)

AIDS:
(A) Alaskan AIDS Assistance Assoc., 263-2050
(A) Alaskans Living with HIV (All HIV), (Juneau), Rita, 463-5688
(A) Interior AIDS Assoc., 452-4222
(A) Pierce County AIDS Found. (WA), 206-383-2565
(A) Shanti of Juneau, 907-463-5065, 1-800-478-AIDS (2437)
(A) S.T.O.P. AIDS Project, Koala, 278-5019

Alternative Medicine/Health:
(A) Hope, 561-2330
(A) Gateley, Kertki/Jain, 561-7332
(A) The Ole 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, Linny, 562-1227 (see ad)
(A) S&W Radiator Supply (Fairbanks), Bj, 452-2228

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

Bars:
(G) The Blue Moon, 277-0441
(G) Palace Saloon (Fairbanks), Alaskan (Fri and Sat ONLY)
(G) The Raven, 276-9672
(G) O'Brady's, 344-9033, 338-1080, 563-1080 (see ad)

Bed & Breakfast:
(G) Alta's (Fairbanks), Pete, 457-0246 (see ad)
(G) Arctic Feather, Doug, 277-3862
(G) Aurora Winds, James/Bill, 346-2533
(A) Beach House, Mary (Homer), 235-5945
(L) The Butterfly Inn, Kay (Hawaii), 808-966-7936
(L) Cheney Lane R&B, Mary, 337-4391
(G) The Crabtree Guest House (Fairbanks), Phil/Bobby, 451-6501

(L) Garden Cottage (Orlando, FL), Lisa, 407-894-5395
(G) Gingerbread House, Yves (Montreal), 514-597-2804
(A) Island Watch, Eileen (Homer), 235-2265 (see ad)
(L) Mermaid Inn, Nancy/Bennie (Fl. Lauderdale, FL), 305-565-8437
(L) Northern Comfort, Reeds, 278-2106

Bicycle Repair:
(G) Roy's Bikes, Roy, 333-3221

Boarding School Selection:
(A) Tom Croke, 900-727-3684

Beldenkrais:
(L) Movement Options, Shari, 272-0816

Books:
(L) Alaska Women's Bookstore, Joanna/Mariah, 562-4716
(A) Alaskaans, Gene, 561-1340 (see ad)
(A) Cyron'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
(L) Illusions, Brian, 243-8457 (see ad)
(G) Silver Spoon Cleaning & Catering, Brent, 258-8028

Chemical Dependency:
(G/L/B) Pride Institute (Minnesota), 800-54 PRIDE (547-7433), Also Los Angeles, CA, Coconut Grove, FL and New York City.

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

Churches:
see Spiritual

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

College Selection:
(A) Tom Croke, 900-727-3684

Computer Bulletin Board:
(A) Metropolitan Community Church, 276-0380, 276-0399
(A) Myths Reality (Berdache), 333-3425; 338-2869
(G) The Wilde Side, 333-4039

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

Computer Consultants,Graphic Design, & Desktop Publishing:
(G) Ai's P.C. Connections, Alfred, 561-2767
(L) Angie, 337-0253 (see ad)
(G) By-Teq Alaska, Inc., Fken, 248-2422
(L) CDA Services, Wahraad, 276-6862
(A) Computer Magix, Phil, 274-3528
(G) gra.ux, Lucian, 272-0326
(A) Helleck Assoc., Terry, 276-3869
(A) LLR Technologies, Logan, 272-7377
(G) Mark, 338-3357
(G) PC Possibilities, 248-6277

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

Construction:
(L) R & L Construction, Lita, 279-4606

Counseling:
(G) Ability Design Associates, Doran, 258-2561
(A) Counseling Alternatives, Connie, 562-1826
(L) Counseling Alternatives, Janna, 562-1826
(A) Jann, 248-9408
(G) Ken, 248-7722 (see ad)
(A) Marion, 562-8012
(A) Psychological Services Center, 786-1795
More Directory

Deaf Support:
(A) Interpreter Referral Line, 277-3323 voice, 277-8735 tty
(A) Deaf Rehabilitation Servs., 277-3546 voice, 258-2232, tty

Dental Care:
(A) Ward Hubert, DDS, 248-8022

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

Drug Dependency:
(G/L/B) Pride Institute (Minnesota), 800-54 PRIDE (547-7433). Also Los Angeles, CA, Coconut Grove, FL and New York City.

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, 561-6608 (see ad)

Entertainment:
(G) Capti Creations, 561-0064, Moveline: 275-3799 (see ad)
(A) Mascorella Music, Diane, 277-9751
(L) Real Talent Productions, Karyn, 562-5777, 278-5683
(A) Syzygy/Music Magic, Linda, 274-2599

Financial, Insurance, Investments:
(L) Chris, 561-8049/338-3962 (see ad)

Feldenkrais:
(L) Movement Options, Shari, 272-8916

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

Furniture:
(A) Design Craft, Laura/David, 279-8638 (see ad)

Gas:
(A) Courtney's, Linny, 562-1227 (see ad)

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

Gifts:
(L) Alaska Women's Bookstore, Joann/Marjah, 562-4716 (see ad)
(A) Design Craft, Laura/David, 272-4438 (see ad)
(A) Love of Alaska, Talyne, 243-8376

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

Health:
(A) Gatekey, Ketki/Jaimini, 561-7327
(L) Health Advocacy-Medical/Legal Research, Linda, 337-0253
(A) Home Health Care, 261-3173
(L) Movement Options, Shari, 272-9816
(A) Natural Grace Way, Roberto/Delby, 561-0181
(A) The Ole Herb Shoppe, Constance, 522-4372
(G/L/B) Pride Institute (Minnesota), 800-54 PRIDE (547-7433). Also Los Angeles, CA, Coconut Grove, FL and New York City
(A) Skin care, Shari, 345-7451

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

Helpline:
(G/L) Fairbanks Lesbian/Gay Line, 458-8288
(G/L) Identity Helpline, 258-4777 (see ad)
(G) Kodiak Gay Info, 486-2396

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

House Cleaning:
(L) Connie's House Cleaning Svc., Connie, 276-3147
(A) Green Valley Cleaning, Tara, 346-4677

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

Housewares:
(A) Design Craft, Laura/David, 272-4438 (see ad)

Imperial Court:
(G) Imperial Court of All Alaska, Jasmine, 563-8650, Bob
272-3042

Hypnotherapy:
(A) Rainbow Counseling, Maureen, 277-9582

Income Tax Preparation:
(A) Lynn (LaPerriere) Thomas, 263-0720 (see ad)

Independent Marketer:
(A) Mark, 279-5264 (see ad)

Jewelry:
(A) Peggy's Jewelry & Repair, Peggy, 562-1095

Kites, Games, Banners, Puzzles:
(A) Northwind Kites, Pat, 279-4386
(L) Wood Nymph Landscaping, Valerie, 338-8338

Legal:
(L) Mendel & Huntington, Allison, 279-5001 (see ad)
(A) Mendel & Huntington, Karla, 279-5001 (see ad)
(A) Short, Sylvia, 562-4992 (see ad)

Massage:
(G) Don, 338-8826
(G) Gabriel, 272-9045
(A) Joyce, (CMT), 562-1916
(L) Leslie (non-sexual), 278-3346 (see ad)
(A) Marion, 562-8012
(L) Vicki, 277-5222
(G) Don (CMT), 338-8826

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 (Wisilla), 373-5353

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

Odd Jobs:
(L) Deb, 275-3018
(A) Service with a Smile (non-sexual), Liz, 274-5290

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

Personal Services (non-sexual):
(A) Service with a Smile (non-sexual), Liz, 274-5290

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

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

Political:
(A) Alaskans Concerned About Latin America (ACALA), Ruth, 333-1190
(A) Anchorage Women's Political Caucus, Rhonda, 274-9308
Directory again

(G/L) Equal, Inc., 566-0930 (see ad)
(G/L) Log Cabin Republicans, (503) 642-7292

Printing, Electronic Graphics:
(A) Alaska Micro Associates, Rebecca, 337-1840
(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) Puffin Family Charters, Leslie, 278-3346
(L) Alaska Women of the Wilderness, Rachel, 688-2226

Real Estate:
(G) Apollo Real Estate, Bob, 561-7481 (see ad)
(A) Bronwyn Hillman, 248-2804; 563-5156 (see ad)
(L) Dynamic Properties, Jill, 261-7663
(G) Omni Properties (Fairbanks), Jonathan, 452-2100 (see ad)
(L) waltraud barron, 274-2634 (see ad)

Reiki/Counseling:
(G) ken, 248-7722 (see ad)
(A) Joyce, CMT, 562-1916 (see ad)
(L) Spirit Services, Barbara, 274-4089

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

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

Retirement Plans:
(A) Lynn (LaPerriere) Thomas, 263-0720 (see ad)

Rooming Houses:
(A) Regina's, 276-4904

Security Alarm Systems:
(G) Mark, 278-2829

Self-Healing:
(A) Joyce, CMT, 562-1916 (see ad)

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

Social:
(G) Anchorage Garden Buddies, 248-8425
(GLA) O'Klatch (Fairbanks), Eric, 455-4651

Social Research Design, Student Consultation, Evaluation:
(L) susan e. johnson, Ph.D., 272-4113

Spiritual:
(A) Alaska Women of the Wilderness, Rachel, 688-2226
(A) Anchorage Church of Religious Science, Center for Positive Living, Rev. Nancye Sweeney, 258-0810
(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) St. James the Fisherman Episcopal Church (Kodiak), Fr. paul, 486-5276
(A) Unity Church of Anchorage, 346-2824

Sports:
(L) Alaska Women of the Wilderness, Rachel, 688-2226
(A) Flowers by Ileni (Eagle River), 694-6946
(G) Roy's Bikes, Roy, 333-8221

Student Organizations:
(G/L) Alaska Gay and Lesbian Association (AGLA, Fairbanks), Pete, 457-0246 (see Club Notes)
(G/L) Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual Student Association, UAA, soon to be "the Family" (see Club Notes)

Support Groups:
(G) Ability Design Associates, Doran, 258-2561
(A) P-FLAG (Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays, Anchorage), sylvia 562-4992, Fred 562-7161 (see ad)
(A) P-FLAG (Parents and Friends of Lesbians and Gays, Fairbanks), Nancy, 479-1944

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

Therapeutic Facilities Out-of-State:
(A) Tom Croke, 800-727-3684

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

Travel:
(G) Apollo Travel Agency, Bob, 561-0661 (see ad)
(A) Apollo Travel Agency, Cherisse, 561-0661 (see ad)
(L) Apollo Travel Agency, Karyn, 561-0661 (see ad)
(L) DreamQuest Tours, Karyn, 562-5777, 278-5683
(G) World Express Travel, Greg, 786-3701

Tutoring:
(A) James, Biology, 248-6412
(L) Pam, Math & Physics, 561-2634

Veterinarian:
(A) Dr. jean battig (Fairbanks) 452-6055

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

Writing & Editing Assistance:
(L) Kathy, 278-2840
(L) Mei Mei, 276-7269

File Edit Type Layout Digital Document

Creation Production Finishing Addressing Archiving

Free Seminars
6:30 - 8:30pm every Thursday evening in November, December and January.

The Digital Document
"Now that I've got desktop publishing down, where do I go from here?"

Every participant receives a FREE interface kit with 2 disks (Mac or DOS) full of printer drivers and telecommunication tools. Plus instructions on printing to Postscript, helpful tips and useful advice.

Limited to 10 participants per session. Please register by phone in advance.

Timeframe
300 W 36th Ave
(562-3822)
Computer Services and Copying for the 21st Century
Queer & Loathing
Rants and Raves of a Raging AIDS Clone
by David B. Feinberg
Viking, 275 pages, $22.95
Review by Lesléa Newman

What can I say about a thirty-seven year old girl who died? That she was beautiful. And brilliant..." No, I am not talking about an aging Ali MacGraw straight out of Love Story. I'm talking about David Feinberg, the brilliant fiction writer and essayist who died on November 2, 1994. Dear Reader, if you think the first line of this review is in poor taste, you haven't read David Feinberg's work and I implore you to rush to your nearest bookstore immediately and pick up a copy of the novels Eighty-sixed and Spontaneous Combustion, and the essay collection, Queer and Loathing: Rants and Raves of a Raging AIDS Clone. Read them and weep, dear Reader, because that's it. Those volumes are collected, published works of David Feinberg. The fact that I say that about a contemporary of mine absolutely stuns me. The end of Feinberg's writing career is a far greater loss to our community than we can even begin to imagine.

Feinberg's two novels centered around his fictional alter-ego, B.J. Rosenthal, a Gay, Jewish Every-Nebish who stumbled his way through a maze of boyfriends, ex-boyfriends, and potential boyfriends before and during the Plague. B.J. is an incredibly cool guy on the outside and a raging nerd on the inside. He walks through the baths with his mother's voice echoing in his ear, "Stand straight. Remember, good posture and stately grace." (Eighty-sixed, page 20) He sees a stud with nipple rings and remembers he needs to buy a new shower curtain. There is always a voice nagging, kvetching and dissing inside B.J.'s head. And this is B.J.'s charm. Feinberg renders him completely human and thus lovable, though not always likable.

In Queer and Loathing, the boundary between fiction and nonfiction completely collapses. In his introduction, Feinberg says, "I've been straddling the line between fiction and fact for quite some time...Now it's time to come clean...I've tried to capture what is to me a painfully obvious reality that is rarely written about: what it is like for a Gay man to live in the epicenter of the AIDS epidemic; what it is like to be HIV-positive in the nineties; what is like to outlive one therapist, two dentists, two doctors and one gastroenterologist...As I dance at the border of fiction and fact, this is as close to the truth as I can get." (p. xi)

I'd say David Feinberg gets pretty damn close. His last book is devastating. It is hysterical in every sense of the word. The book is very, very funny, and it isn't funny at all. David Feinberg's humor thinly masks his rage. As I read his words, the rage inside me bubbled as well. Because David Feinberg is dead, and he didn't have to die. After learning he was HIV-positive, he wrote, "My revised goal in life remains to write five books, preferably published during my lifetime, and reach forty." (p. 134) Was this too much to ask? Both of these dreams were taken away from Feinberg by a cold, unfeeling, selfish government whose lack of action concerning the AIDS epidemic is nothing short of murder.

Part One of Queer and Loathing is a long essay about Feinberg's involvement with ACT UP in 1988. Part Two, subtitled, "Life in Hell" consists of thirty-six essays that describe in vivid detail Feinberg's life as an HIV-positive Gay man. The essays are an extremely generous invitation to enter Feinberg's life in an extraordinarily intimate way. We accompany him to demonstrations and doctor's offices. We hear his thoughts as he sits on the toilet staring at the tile floor, waiting for yet another bout of diarrhea to pass. We watch him receive his first gamma globulin infusion. And we hear the relentless voice in his head that comments on every aspect of his life with that trademark humor that leaves readers wondering whether to laugh or cry. In his essay, "AIDS and Humor," Feinberg lists inappropriate songs to play at one's memorial: "Marilyn McCoos's 'One Last Bell to Answer,' and Peggy Lee's immortal 'Is That All There Is?'" (p. 87). In the essay, "A Season in Hell" Feinberg wonders, "What will I do when I experience my first life-threatening symptoms? Will I lie to my doctor and stuff my pockets with rocks to camouflague my weight loss?...Should I tell all my friends what my favorite foods are now that I am still coherent? What will happen when I can no longer metabolize chocolate? Is Godiva available on IV drips?" (p. 187)

Clearly Feinberg uses humor to cope. But he is not out of touch with his rage. In "Direct Mail from Hell" he writes of a mailing he received from the Los Angeles Shanti Project with the words, "AIDS has improved the quality of my life," stamped on the back of a lavender envelope. Feinberg comments: "It was the usual shit about receiving some fuller understanding of life and love. For some reason, as an HIV-positive person, I just didn't get it. I'm just dense I guess...NOT!" (p. 177)

Feinberg's novels are interspersed with lists and instructions to the reader. In Part One of Eighty-sixed, "1980: Ancient History," the lists and instructions are mostly concerned with relationships:

"Boyfriends: Pros and Cons," "How to Tell When Your Relationship is on the Rocks," and "Miss Letitia Thing's Guide to Excruciatingly Correct Behavior Concerning Tricks, One-Night (or Afternoon) Stands, and the Like, with a Special Appendix on Relationships." By the time the nineties roll around, Feinberg has moved on to other concerns. Chapters in Queer and Loathing include: "How to Make a Will," "Etiquette for the HIV-Antibody Positive," "How to Visit Someone in the Hospital with a Terminal Disease," and "Miss Letitia Thing's New Guide to Excruciatingly Correct Behavior for the Dying."
Reading these essays knowing that David Feinberg died so recently was like taking a knife, a sharp knife, and sticking it into my heart. In "Regrets," Feinberg lists not only the things he hasn’t done, but the things he will never do. "I’ve never been to Greece...I never made it with a Lesbian...I never found the proper therapist, editor or agent...I didn’t do anything substantive to end the AIDS crisis except whine at an unnaturally high pitch." (p. 272) In "Death before Forty," Feinberg tells the reader: "Keep the date November 25, 1996 open. I am still planning on having that fortieth-birthday party, come hell or high water." (p. 244) In "Last Piece" Feinberg gives Queer and Loathing a new title: Portrait of the Artist as a Young Diseased Jewish Fag Parish. (p. 274) He goes on to thank "Senator Jesse Helms, John Cardinal O’Connor, former Representative William Dannemeyer, and the religious Right for their efforts in prolonging the epidemic." (p. 275) And in the essay "Notes on Death" Feinberg reminds us that not only "Death means never having to say you’re sorry," but also "Death means never being able to say you’re sorry." (p. 233)

Even though the words are meaningless, I would like to say to David Feinberg that I’m sorry. I’m sorry I did not find a way to prevent your death. Your death leaves a hole in our literary canon the size of the Grand Canyon and then some. I hear the silence that has replaced your voice every day, and it is the loudest sound I have ever heard. This absence of noise reminds me that the AIDS crisis is escalating every second and it is my job to do something about it.

Included in Queer and Loathing is a list entitled, "100 Ways You Can Fight the AIDS Crisis." To that list I add item #101: Remember David Feinberg.

Lesléa Newman is the author of seventeen books, the newest ones being a young adult novel, Fat Chance, and a short story collection, Every Woman’s Dream. She is currently working on a book of columns called Out of the Closet and Nothing to Wear.

---

Identity, Inc. - Fourth Friday Potluck & Social

The song and the horse!

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, December 23

Time: 6:30pm doors open/socialize; 7pm dinner; 7:30pm announcements & program

Place: Anchorage Unitarian Universalist Fellowship. 3201 Turnagain St.

Program: Holiday songs abound as we raise our voices in joy and togetherness. Post-song is the horse-drawn (imagine the bay) ride, where more singing for the houses and passers-by might be frolicsome.

---

Oldtime Music Co.

Fast, Friendly Service
Quality Automotive Repair

COURTNEY’S
TUDOR SERVICE
Family owned and operated

2715 East Tudor Road
Anchorage, Alaska 99507

(907) 562-1227

Linny Pacillo
Manager

Specializing in:
* Accordion
* Concertinas
* Harps
* Hammer Dulcimers
* Autoharps
* Bagpipes
* Cajun Rub Boards
* Psaltires
* Mandolines
* Dobros
and
All Kinds
of
Unusual
Instruments

R.O. Box 92294
Anchorage, AK
99509-2294

(907) 561-6862

Deadlines: All articles must be received by the 5th of the month for inclusion in that month’s NorthView.
ON THE TWELFTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS
MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME...

nothing!
(there were no more Stressless® chairs in stock)

Don’t disappoint your true love. Hurry in to find a Stressless® chair in the color and style you want. But please don’t wait too long ... Santa may grab the last one for himself.

Stressless® by Ekornes
Perfecting the art of relaxation

DESIGN/CRAFT, LTD

440 E. Benson Blvd. Anchorage, Alaska 99503-4183
(907) 279-0638 or Toll Free (800) 478-0638
Serving Alaska's Furniture and Gift Needs For 35 Years

Hours
Monday-Friday 10am - 8pm
Saturday 10am - 9pm
Sunday 12pm - 5pm

*Visa, MC, Amex, Discover Welcomed
*Free Gift Wrapping
*Plenty of Parking
*Complementary Espresso’s Saturdays
If you have any information or corrections for the

CALENDAR,

please call:
Tori: 333-3319
Ruth: 563-1324
Angie/Linda: 337-0253
Ken: 248-7722
Identity Helpline: 258-4777

◊ = Fairbanks
¶ = Juneau

Dec. 17, Sat:
◊ KSUA, 103.9fm, 7-9am "Queer Beans" (Gay issues and music, Fairbanks)
◊ Celebration of Change Interactive Workshop, Comedy, Alice Wells, noon-4pm, Red Cross Building, 274-9006
◊ Feminist Sing-a-long, 6:30pm potluck, 7:30pm singing, 1741 Westview Cir., Carol & Fran 333-0871
◊ AGLA Yule Party, Laura, 474-6666, x3567 info

Dec. 18, Sun:
◊ AUF Services, 9-noon ("Defining Failure and Success," Art Curtis), and 10:30am ("My Spiritual Journey," Judy Sullivan), 3201 Turnagain St., 248-3737
◊ Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 11:00am and 7pm, 258-5266. 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
◊ Midnight Sons AA Meeting, 1pm (Gay, Lesbian only), MCC Church, 615 Hollywood Dr.
◊ Northern Exposure Bowling League, 3pm, Park Lanes. Call Bob for info: 361-8744
◊ Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
◊ Imperial Court Christmas Ball, 6pm buffet, 7pm show, Elks Club, $10 ($15 at door), door prizes.

Dec. 19, Mon:
◊ Gay, Joyous and Free, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
◊ Women's music show on KRUA 88.1 FM, 7-9pm; call 786-4846 to make on-air requests
◊ Anchorage Garden Buddies, Tim, 345-4607

Dec. 20, Tues:
◊ Cards, Fairbanks. Bobby & Phil's, 7:30pm, 451-6501
◊ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133

Dec. 21, Wed:
◊ Free HIV TEST at 4As, 2-4pm. 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050

◊ Social at Summit Lounge, after work (Juneau)
◊ Solstice Ritual, 6:30pm. Barbara, 274-4089, S5
◊ Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 7pm, service, 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
◊ "Women's Prerogative," KTOO-FM, 9-10pm, Juneau
◊ Blue Moon Follies, 10:00pm. S3 cover.

Dec. 22, Thurs:
◊ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30pm; call 566-1133
◊ Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th (non-smoking)

Dec. 23, Fri:
◊ P/LWA lunch, 4As, 12-1pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
◊ Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 7pm, 637 A. St. (non-smoking)
◊ Midnight Sons Gay Men's AA Meeting, 7:30-9pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.

Identity Potluck
(Song & Horse)
6:30pm: See Ad...

◊ Dancing in Fairbanks! 9pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaska. Christmas "Drama Queen" party at 11pm, showtime midnight, sponsored by IAA

Dec. 24, Sat:
◊ KSUA, 103.9fm, 7-9am, "Queer Beans" (Gay issues and music, Fairbanks)
◊ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
◊ Women's Coffee House, not tonight

Dec. 25, Sun:
◊ AUF Services, 10:30am, ("Christmas for All," Art Curtis), 3201 Turnagain St., 248-3737
◊ Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 11:00am & 7pm, 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
◊ Midnight Sons AA Meeting, 1pm (Gay, Lesbian only), MCC Church, 615 Hollywood Dr.
◊ Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.

Dec. 26, Mon:
◊ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133
◊ HIV+ Men's Support Group, 5:30pm. Call Larry Holman, 272-7002 to reserve a seat & info.
◊ Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
◊ Women's music show on KRUA 88.1 FM, 7-9pm, 786-4846 to make on-air requests

Dec. 27, Tues:
◊ "MOLES" Mixer (potluck), 6-8pm, Alaska Women's Bookstore, 2440 E. Tudor, 562-4716 or Amy-235-6954
◊ Identity Board Meeting, 7pm, AUFU, 248-7722
◊ Cards, Fairbanks. Bobby & Phil's, 7:30pm, 451-6501
◊ SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133
Dec. 28, Wed:
- Free HIV TEST at 4As. 2-4pm. 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Social at Summit Lounge, after work (Juneau)
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 7pm, service, 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
- MCPRITF meeting (Juneau), 7pm, call 586-6623 for info.
- Blue Moon Follies, 10:00pm, $3 Cover
- "Women's Prerogative," KTOO-FM, 9-10pm, Juneau

Dec. 29, Thurs:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave. (non-smoking)

Dec. 30, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 4As, 12-1pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 7pm, 637 A St. (non-smoking)
- Midnight Sons Gay Men's AA Meeting, 7:30-9:00, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 9pm-3am, Palace Saloon in AlaskaLand, Phil is DJ

Dec. 31, Sat:
- KSUA, 103.9fm, 7-9am, "Queer Beans" (Gay issues and music, Fairbanks)
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
- SEAGLA New Year's Eve Dance (Juneau), 9:30pm-1am, Yacht Club
- New Year's Eve Dance at Wickersham Hall (Fairbanks), 9pm

Jan. 1, Sun:
- AUUF Services, 10:30am, 3201 Turnagain St., 248-3737
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 11:00am, 7pm, 258-5266, 615 Hollywood Dr.
- Midnight Sons AA Meeting, 1pm, (Gay, Lesbian only) MCC Church, 615 Hollywood Dr.
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.

Jan. 2, Mon:
- HIV+ Men's Support Group, 5:30pm. Call Larry Holman, 272-7002 to reserve a seat & info.
- Gay, Joyous and Free, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Women's music show on KRUA 88.1FM, 7-9pm, 786-4846 to make on-air requests
- ICOAA (Imperial Court Of All Alaska), 7:30pm, John Thomas Center.

Jan. 3, Tues:
- Cards, Fairbanks. Bobby & Phil's, 7:30pm, 451-6501
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133

Jan. 4, Wed:
- Alaska Women's Political Caucus, 7pm, First United Methodist Church
- Free HIV TEST at 4As. 2-4pm. 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Social at Summit Lounge, after work (Juneau)
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 7pm, service, 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
- KTOO-FM, 9-10pm, Juneau
- "Women's Prerogative," KTOO-FM, 9-10pm, Juneau
- Blue Moon Follies, 10:00pm, $3 Cover

Jan. 5, Thurs:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133
- Equal meeting, 7pm, AUUF, 337-6156
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave. (non-smoking)

Jan. NorthView Deadline, 248-7722

Jan. 6, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 4As, 12-1pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 7pm, 637 A St. (non-smoking)
- Midnight Sons Gay Men's AA Meeting, 7:30-9pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 9pm-3am, Palace Saloon in AlaskaLand

Jan. 7, Sat:
- KSUA, 103.9fm, 7-9am, "Queer Beans" (Gay issues and music, Fairbanks)
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
- Women's Two-Step, 7:30pm-lessons, 8:30 dance, Pioneer School House

Jan. 8, Sun:
- AUUF Services, 9am &10:30am, 3201 Turnagain St., 248-3737
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 11:00am and 7pm, 258-5266, 615 Hollywood Dr.
- Midnight Sons AA Meeting, 1pm, (Gay, Lesbian only), MCC Church, 615 Hollywood Dr.
- Northern Exposure Bowling League, 3pm, Park Lanes, 561-8744, Bob
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.

Jan. 9, Mon:
- HIV+ Men's Support Group, 5:30pm. Call Larry Holman, 272-7002 to reserve a seat & info.
- Gay Bar, legal Q and A., 7-8:30pm, call 279-5001
Jan. 10, Tues:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133
- Cards, Fairbanks. Bobby & Phil’s, 7:30pm, 451-6501

Jan. 11, Wed:
- Free HIV TEST at 4As, 2-4pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Social at Summit Lounge, after work (Juneau)
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 7pm, service, 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
- "Women’s Prerogative," KTOO-FM, 9-10pm, Juneau
- Blue Moon Follies, 10:00pm. $3 Cover
- "In The Life," KTOO (Juneau), 11pm

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

Jan. 13, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 4As, 12-1pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 7pm, 637 A. St.
  (non-smoking)
- Midnight Sons Gay Men’s AA Meeting, 7:30-9pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 9pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland.

Jan. 14, Sat:
- KSUA, 103.9fm, 7-9am. "Queer Beans" (Gay issues and music, Fairbanks)
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 12:00; call 566-1133
- Beginning Meditation, 9:30am-1pm; 2-5pm, registration required, Barbara, 274-4089

Jan. 15, Sun:
- AUUF Services, 9am &10:30am, 3201 Turnagain St., 248-3737
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 11:00am and 7pm, 258-5266, 615 Hollywood Dr.
- Midnight Sons AA Meeting, 1pm, (Gay, Lesbian only), MCC Church, 615 Hollywood Dr.
- Northern Exposure Bowling League, 3pm, Park Lanes, 561-8744, Bob
- Gay, Joyous & Free, AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.

Jan. 16, Mon:
- HIV+ Men’s Support Group, 5:30pm. Call Larry Holman, 272-7002 to reserve a seat & info.
- Gay, Joyous & Free, 7pm, AA Meeting 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Women’s music show on KRUA 88.1FM, 7-9pm, 786-4846, make on-air requests.

Jan. 17, Tues:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 8pm; call 566-1133
- Cards, Fairbanks. Bobby & Phil’s, 7:30pm, 451-6501

Jan. 18, Wed:
- The Family information booth, 11am-4pm, Campus Student Center
- Free HIV TEST at 4As, 2-4pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- Social at Summit Lounge, after work (Juneau)
- Lamb of God Metropolitan Community Church, 7pm, service, 615 Hollywood Dr., 258-5266
- P-FLAG, 7pm, AUUF, Sylvia-562-4992; Fred-562-7161
- "Women’s Prerogative," KTOO-FM, 9-10pm, Juneau
- Blue Moon Follies, 10:00pm. $3 Cover
- "In The Life," KTOO (Juneau), 11pm

Jan 19, Thurs:
- SLAA (Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous) 12-Step meeting, 5:30; call 566-1133
- Out North, Sara Felder, Jewish Lesbian Juggler & Comedian, 7pm, 279-8200 for tix
- Gay, Joyous & Free AA Meeting, 7pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
  (non-smoking)

Jan. 20, Fri:
- PLWA lunch, 4As, 12-1pm, 1057 W. Fireweed Ln, Ste. 102, 263-2050
- P-FLAG Fairbanks, 5:30pm, 479-4944
- Live and Let Live AA Meeting, 7pm, 637 A. St.
  (non-smoking)
- Out North, Sara Felder, Jewish Lesbian Juggler & Comedian, 7pm, 279-8200 for tix
- Midnight Sons Gay Men’s AA Meeting, 7:30-9pm, 1231 W. 27th Ave.
- Dancing in Fairbanks! 9pm-3am, Palace Saloon in Alaskaland.

Jan. 21, Sat:
- KSUA, 103.9fm, 7-9am. "Queer Beans" (Gay issues and music, Fairbanks)
- The Family (formerly LGBSA), 6-7pm, Arts Bldg, Rm 121, UAA. Social group after 7pm (bowling, dinner, etc.)
- Feminist Sing-a-long, 6:30pm potluck, 7:30pm singing, 1741 Westview Cir., Carol & Fran 333-0871
- Out North, Sara Felder, Jewish Lesbian Juggler & Comedian, 7pm, 279-8200 for tix

...that is the best -- to laugh with someone because you both think the same things are funny.
Gloria Vanderbilt, b. 1924, American designer
The Albums of Potter's Lane
(Remembering)
by Dan Cook

Part 20
"Building Dreams"

One of Robert's jobs was delivering supplies to his buddies Bob and David each week. Robert was in school now so the job fell to Steve and Mike.

Mrs. Holt planned all the meals just as she did for the household, taking requests each week and then carefully packing canning jars filled with peaches, pears, pickles and even eggs packed in oatmeal. There was always something extra Mrs. Holt would throw in, like chewing gum, candy and even soda pop.

The one thing Mike and Steve loved more than love itself, was this weekly ride. If this was labor then it was a labor of love. The two young wranglers were using the miner's cabin just east of Purty. With the help of tar paper, shingles and new window panes the cabin was set up for housekeeping.

Mike and Steve on their Palominos, with two other horses packed with supplies. Mr. Holt strapped on a cage that held 4 hens and 1 rooster. "The boys can have fresh eggs now," he said, checking all the gear and handing Steve the rope of one of the pack horses. They were taking more each time. This trip had a wash tub and a braided rug. The boys would be at the miner's cabin for 4 months, then 4 months at Purty, followed by the last 4 months at the ranch in winter.

The guys were impressed with what these Bob and David had accomplished. Steve and Mike decided to fix one of the Purty cabins for their cowpokes. David asked them to check out the one on top of a small knoll as it was in pretty good shape. The most pressing thing for now was a mountain lion. It had already taken two calves, and had created a stampede that killed another. All four of them knew it had to be stopped.

Steve borrowed some bear traps, and Mike bought new rifles for the boys. The .22 caliber pistols they had would never bring down a mountain lion.

Bob and David found what was left of the calf and returned the next day. The carcass had been dragged away. The four of them went to the area and followed a path of blood and paw prints. They came to the face of a cliff. In front of it were trees and thick underbrush with a small opening leading back towards the cliff. There was no doubt that back among the rocks and thicket the cat was waiting for night to fall. They placed the bear traps and hoped they would do the trick.

Mike checked out the heifer who had done her best to fight off the cat. Her calf was gone so the boys gave her a calf from another heifer's set of twins. The old girl had lost part of her nose, but it was healing and she had a calf now. For some reason it seemed to take away any pain she might have.

Mike and Steve stayed the night. The four of them played slap (some people call it spoons) listening with one ear. The cattle would let them know if there were any prowlers. In the morning they had a quick breakfast and went to check the traps. Sure enough they got their cat—the trap crushed its skull (he didn't know what hit him). They decided that if there was a den they should block it or fill it in. Steve crawled under the bushes to check it out. There it was, the mine they had been looking for all this time. It was well hidden. Mother Earth had tried to reclaim what was hers. It was not a cave but a man made mine, and that spooked Bob and David. They went back to the cabin and got the kerosene lantern. There was no way they were going into that mine.

It was dry but full of spider webs. Whoever built it had worked at it for a very long time. Steve and Mike tested the timbers as they slowly inched their way in. About 300 feet in there was a stack of small logs, a miner's day pack and a hatchet. Then they came to the end of the tunnel. There had been a cave in, and whoever the miner was had perished 50 to 70 years before. They went back to the day pack. It contained a pair of glasses and a tobacco tin, and was about a quarter full of gold nuggets. Steve put it in his pocket and they didn't say a word about it to the boys. At least the mystery of the lost miner was now closed.

These trips gave Mike and Steve a well deserved romantic interlude, and on 14,000 acres there are a lot of places two lovers could pick. Steve, Mr. Romantic, teasing Mike: "Just a little farther, big boy," his own bit of foreplay. They were there to love each other and making love was the grand finale. Being caressed by a breeze and held by the one you love made living so much easier.

There were three cabins in Purty that were still standing. The rest of the buildings with their store fronts had fallen into decay years ago. There was a lot of salvagable lumber. The two stories on the log house were solid, and the boys picked a cabin the guys had never seen before. The huge timbers held it fast against the elements, while the fireplace stood tall and only the roof and windows needed to be replaced. The cabin sat high on it's own knoll, providing an unobstructed view of 3,000 acres. It was a perfect perch for two young eagles, Bob and David. There was plenty of water for both men and cattle, with prairie grass and clover that would last the 4 months. With the building list finally finished, they headed home. The rich land was theirs and when they reached the 800 acres they had planted in hay, they both seemed to ride just a little taller. It was late afternoon when they rode up to the house. Mr. Holt met them. Steve and Mike were smiling. "Smells like Meat Pot Pie, Mr. Holt." And Mr. Holt answered "You two sure have good noses. I'll bet you were hound dogs in another life."

Mike told Mr. Holt the plans, and told him that they were going to furnish the log house with the furniture from their little house. But first they would have to fix it up. Mike called Mr. Brewster and let him know Bob was all right and then ordered everything they would need. Then he called Mr. Carter at the feed store and told him the same thing.

David was doing great and asked him to look out for a wood burning cook stove. He asked both Dads for the use of their large flat wagons.

Mrs. Holt and Lucy were used to taking cold drinks out to the men. They took Lucy's carriage to the end of the 800 acres of hay, but no farther. Now they wanted to go with the men to Purty and help with the cooking or what ever they could do to help. They were more than welcome. They told the Lees and now they wanted to go. Mike said something to
Parry and he said something to Brisk... Well you guessed it, they all were going to Purty. **Two Large wagons loaded. **Carl and Lucy on one, the Holt's on the other. The Lees had the carriage and everyone else was on horse back. Photos also of the log house before and after. You could barely see the roof from the meadow below. On the second shot with all the trees and brush removed the house was totally visible. As soon as they got there the men set up a cooking area with the Franklin stove. Brisk, Steve, Mr. Holt and Mike built a skid. There was no way wagons could get up the hill. Load by load the horses pulled the heavy lumber, nails, shingles, tools, tar paper, and finally the stove.

The woman started clearing the area with their sickles and machetes. The barn that had been reclaimed by Mother Earth was under a bed of blackberry vines. The outhouse had been built on four large beams sitting on large flat rocks. The earth had fallen in on three sides but it was high and dry. The winds dried the timbers as soon as the rains stopped so they never had a chance to rot.

There were two rooms on each floor, stairs that needed to be repaired, no closets and no cabinets but by the time they got finished the boys would have a home.

Mike and Steve hired them at the age of 17, now they were 23. They had weathered all the elements just as the log house had. Their friendship was their foundation, and their hewn bodies were as strong as the timber laid so many years ago. Fitted, bonded and as ruggned as any frontiersman.

For two weekends, this group stopped everything they were doing, and helped put this house together. **Everyone sitting on blankets having a picnic. **Bob and David were given all the reports each week, but they had to wait another month before they could move the herd to Purty. The day before moving the cattle, Mike and Steve rode out to give the boys a hand. **Bob pouring water over David's head, while he was sitting in the large wash tub. Bob was standing there in only his boots, letting the sun dry him off.

David didn't stop washing his hair, although Bob did slip on a pair of pants. There was nothing shy about these two. Doe and Mr. Lane had shared the hot springs and they had seen each other in the buff before, but it had been a long time.

"These were men in their prime," Mike recalled. "The good Lord gave each of them a good share of male hormones and then threw in good looks just for the heck of it."

They told the boys to take only the chickens and personal items. Just about everything else was already in Purty. The huge herd had doubled in this year, David pointing out that every heifer had a calf, and the ones born last year would be ready for the sales. Yes, it was going to be another bumper year. From the miner's shack it was only about an hour and a half ride at an easy gallop. But to move a few thousand head of cattle would take a good part of the day.

When they got close enough to Purty they broke away from the herd. They could see the house off at a distance. Steve and Mike raced them but lost big time. These guys lived in the saddle.

Bob and David couldn't believe their eyes and good fortune. A kitchen with a cook stove and sink, but no running water. And all stocked with food. Even a red and white checkerboard table cloth, couch, chairs and even end tables. There was a small desk, and there were rugs everywhere. The two bedrooms upstairs each had a double bed and the women had made them both up with sheets, blankets and even pillows. They had even hung curtains to make it cozier. Bob and David thought they had died and gone to heaven. It really was "Purty." Steve told them to take their time with the barn. Everything they needed was there. They would just have to cut some timber for post for the corral. **Bob and David looking in the two-hole outhouse. Summer 1936.

Turning the page...

Cherrosse 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 Cherrosse, who will send the missing sections at no charge.]

---

**"Warmest Holiday Wishes"**

from the staff at

**Frigid North Company**

Electronic Parts Supply

Suppliers of:
- Batteries
- Computer Parts and Equipment
- Electronic Parts
- Telephone Wiring
- Television Antennas
- Audio Wiring

... and much, much more

Phn: 561-4633
Fax: 562-3219
1207 W. 36th Ave., Anchorage, AK 99503

**TLC House Sitting**

by Carol VanDyke

Call 271-4620
Plan Ahead - Book Early
Bring this coupon
to either O'Brady's and get a

Free Burger
with the purchase of another of equal or greater value and O'Brady's
will donate $4 to Identity, Inc.

Must bring this coupon for offer to be valid. One coupon
per family, party or person per visit. Maximum
value of coupon not to exceed $5.75.
EXPIRES 1-19-95
N.V.

Dimond Center
800 East Dimond
344-8033

Chugach Square
6901 E. Tudor Rd.
338-1080
3 months: 10% discount
6 months: 15% discount
12 months: 20% discount

Full inside back page: $125