

VOLUME II Issue 13
JUNE 13 — JUNE 26, 1986

PR

PREVIEWS & REVIEWS

NIGHTWAVE '86

In Defense of
Fundraising.

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FATHERS' DAYS

How Okay is Gay?

Pg. 8

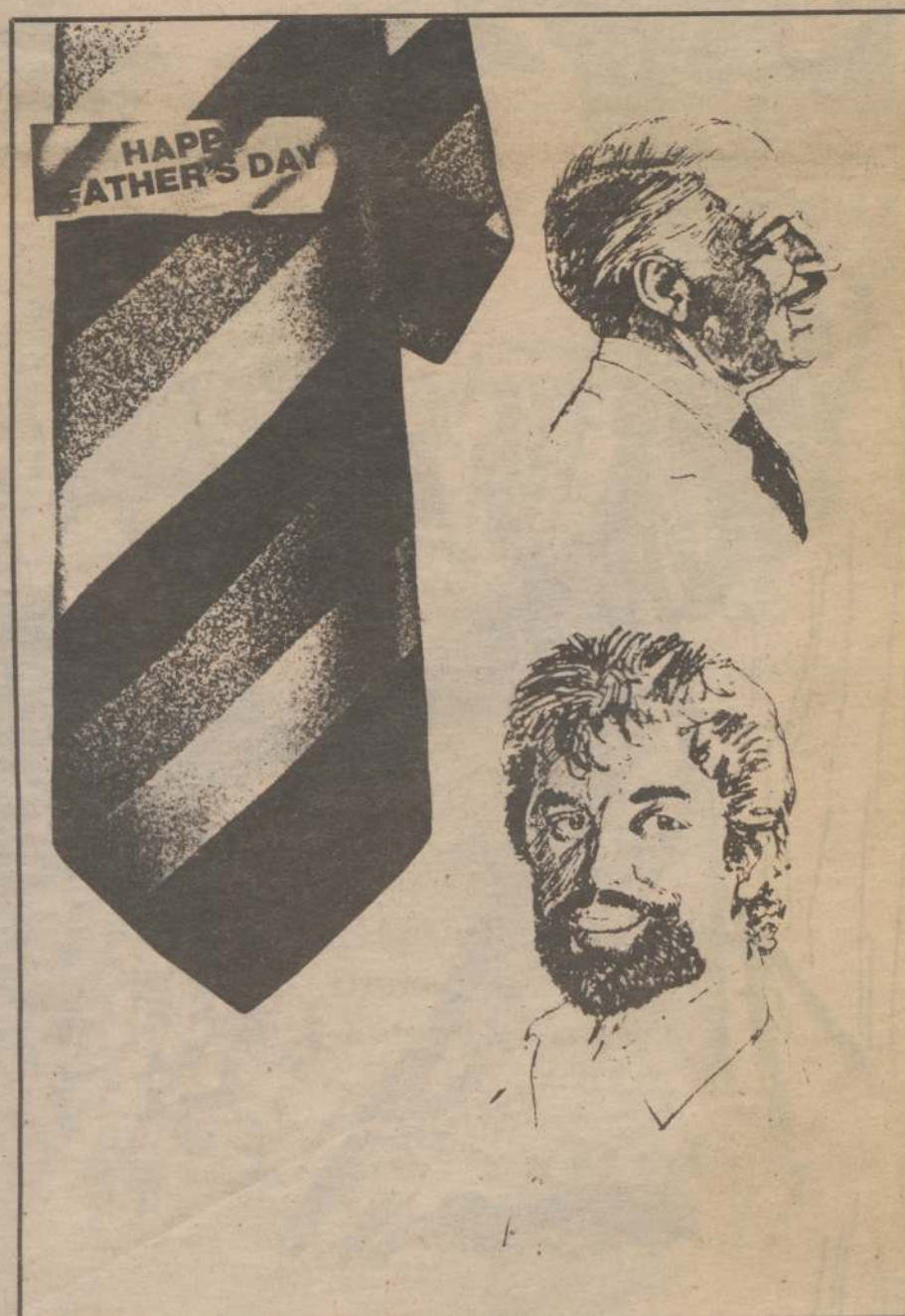
TUESDAY'S CHILD

Chapter One of a
Novella by Chris Cerrato.

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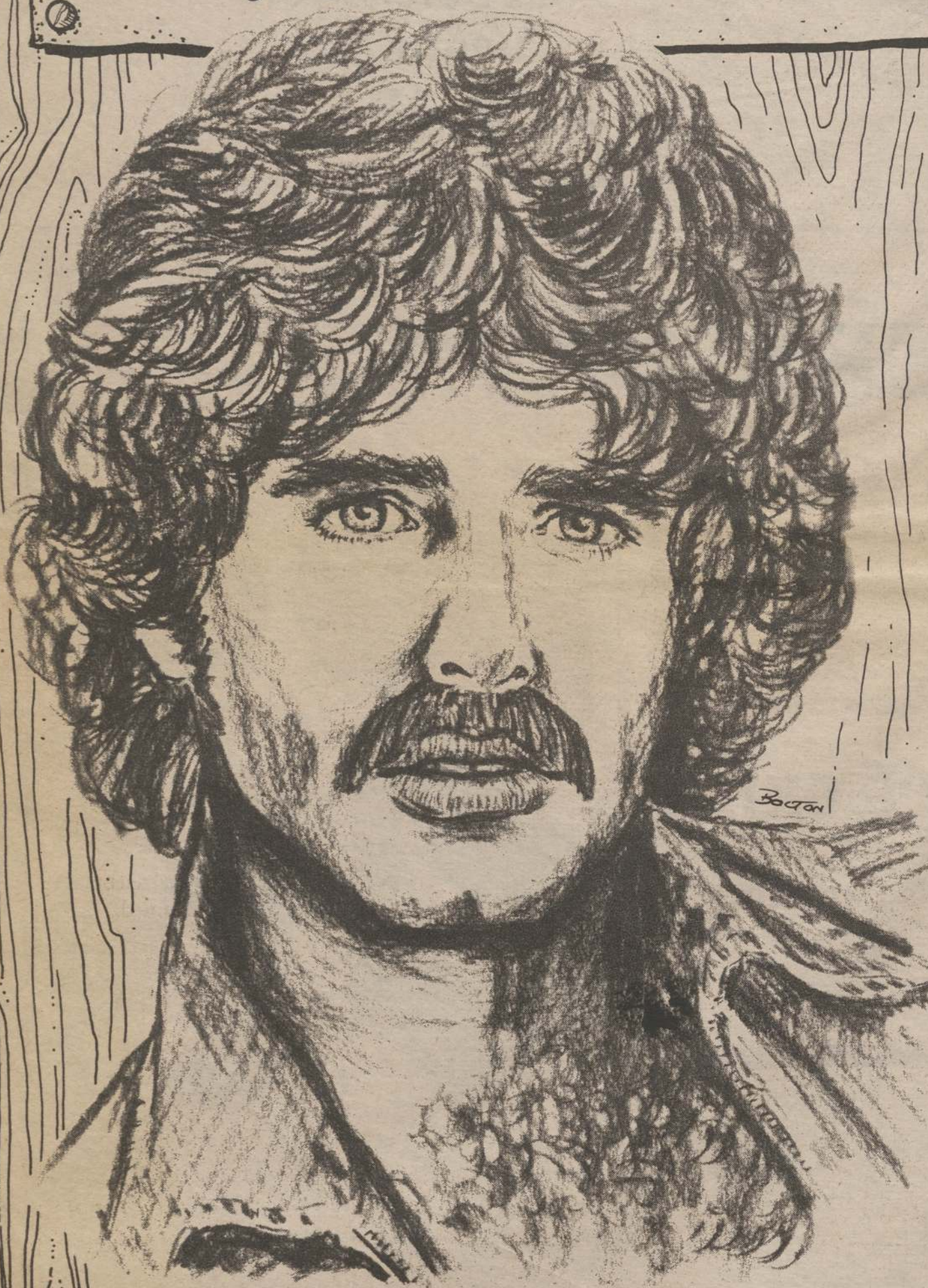
King Meets the Martians

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NUTOWNE

SALOON



SUNDAY

Bloody Marys

50¢ Noon - 2

BBQ 1 - 4 1.50

**Beer Bust 3 - 8
25¢**

MONDAY

Happy Hour

4 - 8

TUESDAY

**Beer Bust 9 - 1
50¢**

WEDNESDAY

**Tequila Night
75¢**

THURSDAY

Gay 90's Night

1.10 Well

90¢ Can Beer

FRIDAY

75¢ Daquiris

Happy Hour

Monday - Friday

4 - 8

Well 1.10

Canned Beer 1.10

5002 EAST VAN BUREN • 267-9959

VOLUME II, ISSUE 13



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EDITORIAL Meg Umans

It happened again today. By now, I always check the tires before I get in the car. Sometimes they flatten one tire each day for a while. Once they stole a license plate. Who are they? I have no idea. I know many people would like Humanspace to be elsewhere or anywhere.

About forty-five minutes after I got to work today, a neighbor stopped in to tell me that I had a flat tire. One of my customers said, "So what are you going to do now?" I said, "Change the tire." My customer went on to say that my life would be easier if I didn't put myself in potentially difficult situations. I replied, "Yes, and if I let people decide that I'm not going to run this store, then they win."

"I thought you'd say that. But you're going to change a flat tire all by yourself? I'd have no idea how to go about changing a tire."

I wonder whether she'll ever decide to find out how to go about changing anything that might hold her back. Whenever this woman and her companion visit Humanspace, they're dressed up, made up, cordial, smiling, discreet. They question me about books: "does this one talk about women with women or just women?" Then, these women buy books from the section labeled "LESBIAN." So far they've avoided using that word in the store.

So much for flat tires. About feminist tirades... a quote from a lesbian customer: "Some people tell me I'm being unfeminist by shopping a store that isn't owned by a lesbian." When some women say "women," they mean lesbian. For this group, the only women worth mentioning are lesbians.

Feminist lesbian separatists consider all three adjectives descriptive of the same political stance; only those people (oops — women) who consider themselves all three are entitled to call

continued on page 7

NICKELODEON
RESTAURANT & LOUNGE

Invites you to stop in during your gay pride celebration
for some special events we have planned.

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A Very Special Day

Drink Specials - Brunch Specials

Dinner Specials

— Entertainment —

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Apollo's Famous 2 for 1
Well & Call 4 Till 7

TUESDAY
Zeus' Kegger 25¢ Draft
8 Till 10

WEDNESDAY
DJ's Kevin & Lincoln
10 PM

SUNDAY
Booze & Cruise \$1 Well
5 Till 8 PM

Home of the Desert Overture
Home of the Sons of Apollo
Member AGBA

5749 N. 7th St

277-9373

THURSDAY
Booze & Cruise \$1 Well
9 Till Midnight

FRIDAY
DJ's Kevin & Lincoln

SATURDAY
Zeus' Kegger 25¢ Draft
5 Till 8 PM

HUMANSPEACE BOOK REVIEW

Meg Umans

Curious Wine. Katherine V. Forrest, author. Tallahassee, FL: Naiad Press, 1983. 160 pages. \$7.50 paperbound.

This feels something like a Harlequin Romance about women. I mean, it's all so perfect. Take all the formula ingredients for a generic romance, substitute as necessary to make the story interesting and erotic and romantic for lesbians, and you get **Curious Wine**. The main characters are beautiful and thin, of course... and middle class, able-bodied, educated and white, needless to say... and the sexual awakening progresses from timid and hesitant to joyous and abandoned. The romance moves through condensed versions of every emotional stage your average ideal problem-free correct generic lesbian encounters on her way out. In her thirties. It's as pandering and calculated as any good romance novel... and as effective. It's clear, evocative writing, and a stimulating read, by someone who's been there.

Our ideal characters have an ideal setting, a cabin complete with fireplace in the snow-covered mountains. A group of women, some friends and some meeting for the first time, have gathered to spend a week skiing and relaxing and getting away from it all. When we meet them, they're all straight, and most of them are cynical or bitter. Forrest's characterizations are quick and sharp, as the women relax and let it all hang out. Most of the people in **Curious Wine** are cynical and tough, the straight world behaving badly.

Lane and Diana first meet when the group assembles on the first night. By random selection, they've been assigned the loft bedroom. It's an ideal room—away from the others, window to the sky, double bed. They've already noticed and admired each other, and participated in encounter-type get-acquainted exercises, but they're straight, so it takes them a while to realize that it was love at first sight. By the end of the week, they want to move in together, but Lane insists on a month apart, back in their separate cities, to be sure. And then they decide to live happily ever after.

An ideal novel can be like an ideal society, functioning smoothly and effectively, with all the quirks and kinks and individuality smoothed out. Lane and Diana are recognizable to everyone, and everyone can identify with at least some of their thoughts, feelings and actions. Almost everything about them feels true, and almost nothing feels real. But it's not supposed to. It's supposed to be sweet and bland, give us a good encounter with good women, makes us feel good as they deal with their difficulties and choose their prizes. And it does exactly that. Enjoy it.

Meg is a counselor in private practice in Phoenix and owner of Humanspace Books, Inc. **Curious Wine** is available from the publisher and at Humanspace.

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Premiere
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Humanspace Books, Inc

Cards, Gifts, Music
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Phoenix, AZ 85008



في قمره يزيده حنني اليه
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وهو بعيد يا خوفي عليه
ويتنوا يوسوا ايديه
في ايديه كل الهنا
وحاف لي بحينا
وانا برته حلفت له
يا عوازل فلفلدا

Happy anniversary,
fabrizio.

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Winter Rates: Formal - \$25 / hr.
Stretch - \$30 / hr.

For
Your
Comfort

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Gay Men or Women Chauffeurs



NEW FACES AT P&R

As P&R continues to evolve, grow, and change, we welcome the involvement of more and more members of the community in the actual production of our newspaper.

With this issue, P&R "officially" acknowledges the newest members of our staff and the gradual and continuing physical changes made to the publication.

Much of the modification to the physical layout of P&R comes as a result of the involvement of Mr. Bob Bolton, who began as Art Director several issues back. Bolton, a graphic artist whose own local gay newspaper, *Attitude*, enjoyed some success here in the valley, designs our advertising as well as contributing original artwork to both ads and feature articles. In addition to having published a gay newspaper, Bolton owned and operated Winged Graphics, a commercial art studio. Bob has designed many of the logos for local gay bars and businesses, and currently operates *Attitude Illustration* in association with Advance Typographics.



Meg Umans, whose *Humanspace Book Review* appears regularly, becomes with this issue the Editorial Director for P&R. Umans is a psychotherapist and owner of Humanspace Books, Inc.; she has contributed feature articles as well as her regular book reviews. Umans will assist in the editorial responsibilities

of running a newspaper, and interface participation of the women's community.

"Tuesday's Child," a novella by Christopher Cerrato, will appear in regular installments herein; with this issue we present the opening chapter, "Thursday's Child." Cerrato has been previously published in the *Guide* (where "Thursday's Child" originally appeared), and is currently at work on *Sources*, a directory for and about our local community.



Joining Cerrato is Larry Cook, whose "I Love a Man in Uniform" (V. 2 #12) marked his debut as feature writer for P&R. Cook has been involved in various aspects of the community; his writings are frequently published in computer software periodicals across the country.

COMMUNITY ACTION AND REACTION

Mandatory Reporting, Epidemiological Surveys, Contact Tracing, Surveillance, Isolation, Quarantine — Words that in themselves have no power, but when combined with the authority of the Arizona Department of Health Services have the power to create a terrifying reality. The Department of Health Services led by Drs. Lloyd Novick and Dr. Steve Englender have proposed new regulations to deal with the AIDS crisis.

These regulations, which are based on the mandatory by-name reporting of anyone testing positive to the HTLV-III virus will probably go into effect in November. Everyone who donates blood, goes to a primary care facility, is admitted to a psychiatric ward or is seeking medical care and is suspected of being gay will be tested, probably without their informed consent. Their

names will then be forwarded to the Department of Health Services, where they will be compiled into a list of suspected carriers of AIDS. The regulations also give the Department of Health Services the power to do contact training, surveillance and quarantine. While aimed specifically at high risk groups, these regulations will impact on everyone, and are based on notoriously unreliable tests. Every woman should know that she has a 50 per cent greater chance of testing false positive than a man.

In response to the regulations a group of eight women and men met in a central Phoenix beauty shop to plan a demonstration at the Department of Health Services. Maintaining that the regulation is not a well reasoned response or a workable solution to the AIDS crisis this loosely organized coalition was responsible for a group of fifty people protesting outside of the department on June 6. The groups involved were the Arizona League against Homophobia, the Lesbian and Gay Academic Union of ASU, Tri-City NOW, and Valley West NOW. Many other groups including the American Civil Liberties Union, and the Western States Lesbian and Gay Students United were represented. That action was followed by an hour of guerilla theater at the Maricopa County Courthouse on June 9. Both actions were successful in their intent, which was to bring the issue to the public. Further actions are planned including possible litigation, guerilla theater and demonstrations. The main purpose of the group is to educate the public and publicize lesbian and gay issues. If you want to become involved please contact 952-2257 or 265-2488.

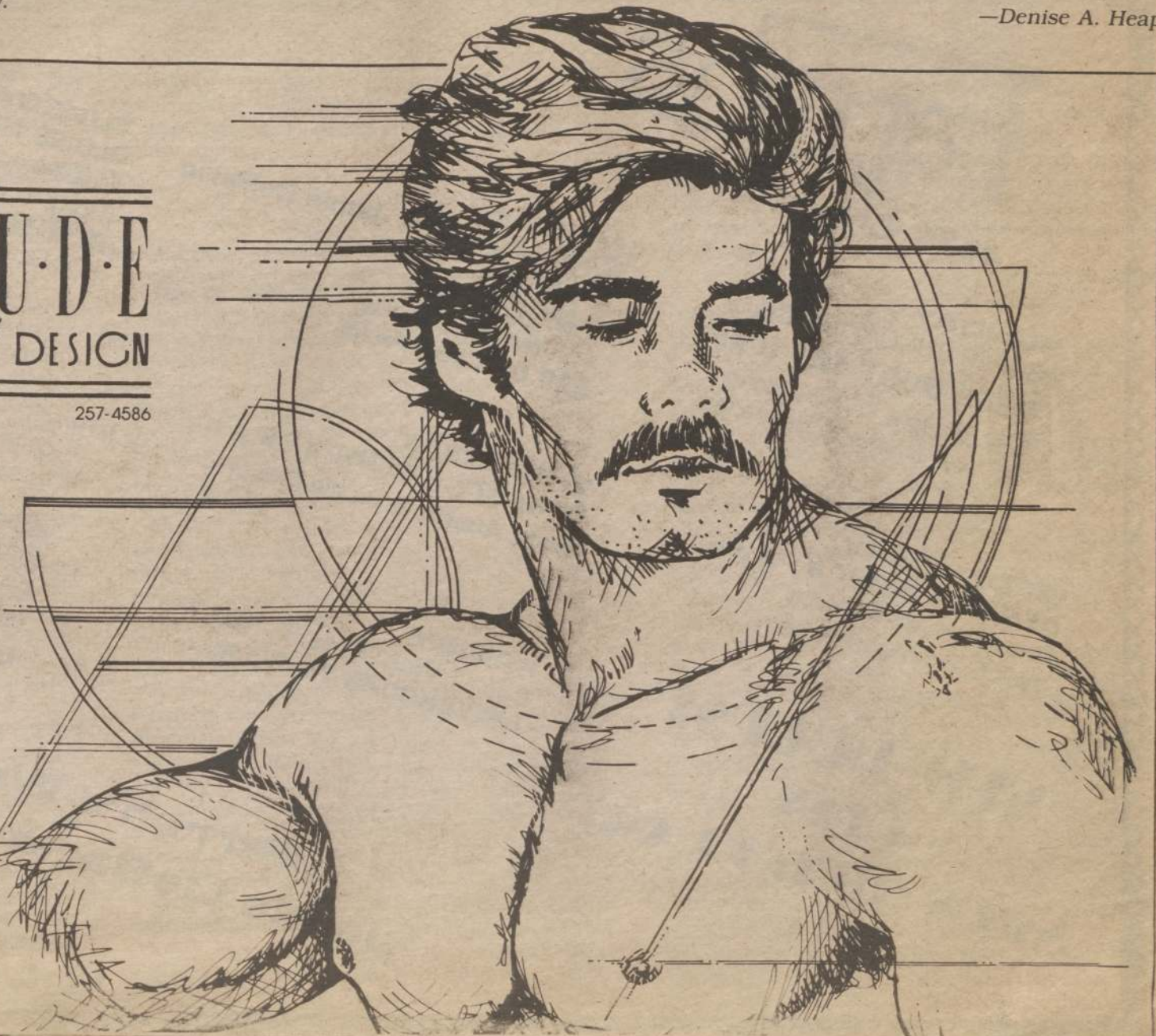
The group maintains that this regulation is not a reasoned reaction to a frightening situation. Rather than helping possible victims of the disease it creates a special class of persons subject to perspection by the state. What is needed is a comprehensive program of education and research.

—Denise A. Heap

A.T.T.I.T.U.D.E
ILLUSTRATION & DESIGN

BOB BOLTON

257-4586



VALLEY CRUISIN' with Paul Stanley

Jim Fredericks is leaving Phoenix again. Oh dear. Apparently, performing at the Little Shrimp in Laguna Beach is more important than serving us drinks and making us smile. Okay. You'll get yours, Jim. (Don't forget to drop in at Dave's on the 14th to wish Jim a fond farewell. Remind him to write.)



The Phoenix Rage Soccer Team's car wash at Dave's was slow in starting . . . we hear that they shined a lot of fenders after we left. Best of luck to the Rage as they prepare to take part in Gay Games II.

Shamoo's Turnabout Show was truly frightening, Bobby and Dean in dresses. Mike the DJ. Lupe Caliente. Lupe stole the show and left our face sorely cracked (we rarely smile a lot at deadline time). Lupe made us promise that we would not print photographs of her. Foolish girl.



Trax White Party? This paper used to be filled with stories about bar parties and now we can't find enough really descriptive words to describe all the fun we've had at Trax lately. How about "neato."



Bob Hegyi just celebrated his 29th birthday. Again. Aw come on, Bob. We work for a newspaper. We know better. Honestly.

Charlie's Welcome Home Party kept us out later than we anticipated . . . while our editor got his boots shined, we spent a lot of time not dancing. Intimidated by the talented hoofers prominent on the dance floor, probably.

Farrah's

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SUNDAY
"SUPER SUNDAY SPECIALS"
BEER BUST 12 - 9 pm
50¢ Draught — \$3 Pitcher
\$1 Well Drinks & Schnapps

WEDNESDAY
DYNASTY NIGHT 8 - 9 p.m.
Drink Specials All Night
Well & Schnapps — \$1

NEW HOURS!
OPEN
NOON 'til 1:00 AM!

MONDAY
Catte Austin & Jamie DeSario
In their First "Star Search"
TALENT SHOW!
All Talent Welcomed
\$25.00 Cash Prizes

THURSDAY
DYNASTY II NIGHT 8 - 9 p.m.
Catte Austin & Jamie DeSario
Show — 10 p.m.

FRIDAY
2 for 1 Well Drinks 8 - 10 p.m.
AFTERHOURS TIL 3 a.m.

TUESDAY
OLDIES NIGHT
Music from the 50's, 60's, 70's, 80's
[Bring in your favorites — we'll play them]
BEER BUST 9 - 12 p.m.
50¢ Draught — \$3 Pitchers

COUNTRY & WESTERN
music 6 - 1 am
"CLOGGERS"
6 PM — Closing

SATURDAY
BEER BUST 5 - 9 p.m.
50¢ Draught — \$3 Pitchers
AFTERHOURS TIL 3 a.m.
DOORS OPEN AT NOON!

Farrah's Welcomes
Jamie DeSario to our staff!

Member A.C.E.A.

841-7711

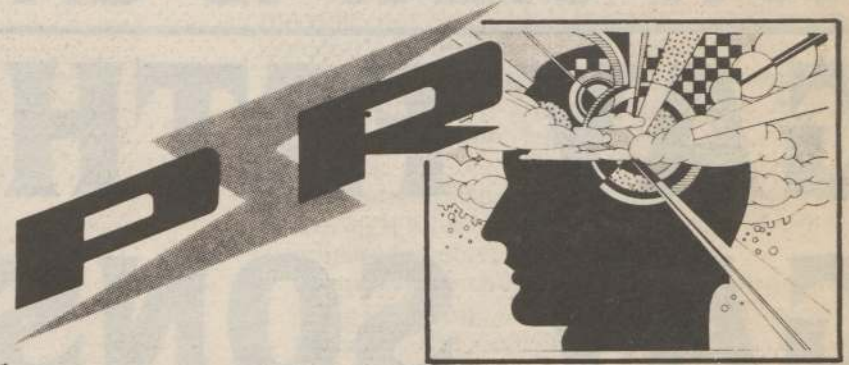
N.E. Corner of Seventh
St & Camelback
230-0927

DAVE'S
TAVERN

Join Us
for a
Going Away
Party for Jim Fredericks
Saturday, June 14th
7:00 p.m.

Buffet — Champagne

OPEN 11 AM
DAILY



Previews and Reviews, your community newspaper, is looking for persons interested in becoming involved in the production of our publication. No experience necessary... you don't have to be a writer... Here's your opportunity to get involved in your community!

256-7476

Ask for Robrt or Meg

AZ. AIDS INFORMATION LINE

UPDATE

Bob Hegyi

Dear Friends,

For those of you who missed *Nightwave '86* last Friday night at Trax, I can only say that you missed a really great party! This one kept me out 'til almost five in the morning. My thanks to Robrt Pela, Cathy Padilla, and the staff of P&R, Grace and Linda and staff of Trax, and all those wonderful DJ's and light people who gave us an evening we'll remember for a very long time.

On Sunday, June 8, Robrt Pela presented me with a check for \$404.48. I really liked the fact that P & R presented a fund raiser for all three AIDS organizations, and was very happy to see so many of our sisters there from the women's community giving us their support. This was a total community event and I felt a feeling of unity which we certainly need to have more of... thanks to all involved in *Nightwave '86*.

On a more somber note, last week saw the loss of five people with AIDS and the finding that six others were diagnosed with ARC. On Friday, June 6, a group of protestors met in front of the Department of Health Services to demonstrate against the mandatory reporting of HTLVIII positives. We were a good sized group; we received coverage from four local television channels. I truly believe that what the DHS is proposing is dangerous, and that we need to stop this proposition or suffer in our silence.

June is a month when many different gay pride activities take place. I would like to urge all of you to take pride in who you are by par-

ticipating in Gay Pride activities, whether they be here at home or in another city. There is something very special about our spending the day "together."

Love,

In Brotherhood and Sisterhood
Bob Hegyi

SOURDOUGH

Tomorrow, Saturday, June 14th, 1986 will be the *second benefit* in the "BENEFIT TOUR '86" canned food drive for St. Mary's Food Bank.

Technical difficulties have changed the benefit previously scheduled for Sunday at Budyz Rock Lounge. We will AGAIN be at the IMPULSE, 2326 E. Indian School Road.

Jack Savey will be your D.J., beginning the benefit at 4:00 p.m.; our line-up of live entertainment is scheduled for 6:00 p.m. and includes the talents of rock bands Kraken, Executioner, Sacred Rath, (from Tucson), Ice, and Whiplash. We also offer the magical genius of MIKE HIRSH to entertain you.

Cover at the door will be \$2.50, or .50¢ and 2 cans of food per person. Drink specials will be provided during the evening.

We would like to thank Mr. Paul Mata for extending his hospitality to Sourdough Productions once again in supporting this second of a series of events in "Benefit Tour '86." Help us help the hungry! Bring your cans to the Impulse... and Enjoy!

Tubing time has come around again and its time for Sourdough to do their 3rd Annual River Cruise. As usual, we will depart from the first parking lot below the dam on June 16th, 1986. That's this Monday for those of you week-end workers that haven't had the chance to attend previous cruises! All tubers will converge on the

Salt River at about 10:00 a.m. This cruise is also part of "Benefit Tour '86" and we request that everyone bring a can or two of food for donation to St. Mary's Food Bank. While you are tubing down the river with your friends and having fun listening to music, be PROUD in the fact that by your being there, you will help someone get a square meal. See you there!

—Robert & Fritz

continued from page 3

themselves any of the above. By some criteria, I'm not included in "women," much less feminists. Other people skip the labels; they just flatten the tires.

Later, my tire is fixed. In changing the tire, I found that the tire had been punctured with an ice pick or an awl, from an angle that allowed maximum body concealment.

That fits a re-emerging pattern. This afternoon, a customer bought a men's magazine, asked for a thick bag, and then reconsidered: "Some of the people at the bar know me. Do you have a back door I can use?" The bar he refers to is a "straight" bar located in the same strip mall as Humanspace. I know that the bar is likeliest to have an awl and an ice pick, and that they're the only storefront neighbors who aren't friendly. The owner of the plaza said he'd mentioned that we're all keeping an eye on Meg's car; so now I expect the pattern to intensify.

The tyrants? "We have met the enemy and they are us." A customer and I went across the street to Rag's for a drink and to "catch up." She said she'd dropped her membership in a community organization when it decided not to exclude nongay friends and supporters. Oh. She left because I was allowed to stay. "No, not you. I trust you. But I don't know who can be trusted to keep quiet, and my job could be down the drain." Mine too, if the pattern does intensify.

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HOW OKAY IS GAY?

GAY FATHERS, GAY SONS

*Meg Umans takes a look at Gay Parenting
A special Father's Day feature.*

The interviews offered to you were selected from many offered to me. ("Go interview my father. He doesn't know I'm gay, but you can make it easier for me to tell him." "I've thought of sending my father an anonymous survey. Want to interview him about how he'd feel if...?" "My father's great, and he'd love to talk to you. Do you have the time to go to Hole-In-The-Wall, Arkansas?" "My friend's father is wonderful. Does that count?")

Gay fathers were far more forthcoming than fathers of gay people. With a short deadline, I found few fathers of gay people who were willing to talk with me. One was approached through an intermediary, and declined graciously: "I'm not yet where I want to be about this, and I don't want to present something that isn't quite right."

Pseudonyms, where noted, were chosen by the participants. All other names are real, and all descriptions are actual.

My thanks to each participant, and to all the non-fathers who helped by reminding me of fathers, making initial calls and showing interest. Happy Fathers' Days to a wonderful bunch of people.

DAVID

David (pseudonym) is 27 and single. He lives in Phoenix, and is job-hunting now, after finishing his studies at ASU. He's not a father yet, but his plans are made. He's served on the Committee For Single Adoptive Parents (a national group, based in Maryland), and he knows that his being single won't be a major obstacle. He's familiar with the basics and variations of the adoption process, and he plans to begin the final qualification phase, the home study, three years from now.

"When I was in my early teens, when I thought I'd grow up and get married and have kids, I knew I wanted to adopt, in addition to my biological children. Later, when I came out, I realized that having biological children isn't that important."

David decided at age 20 that he couldn't make his orientation toward males go away, and by age 22 he was comfortable with being gay, both inside himself and in his world. How did that affect his plans to become a father?

"At first, I thought it would be easier on my kids if I didn't have a lover. Now, I've worked with kids in several jobs, I've seen other kids raised in lesbian homes, I've talked with male co-parents when I lived back east, and I've done a lot of reading. It's more realistic to assume I'll have a lover. The studies show that the kids won't get much teasing if they decide to tell. They may decide to keep it their personal secret—they'll develop their own ways."

David thinks a home consisting of a male couple would be an unnecessary complication in the home-study process.

"I've thought about that. My being gay would

be a problem, but I won't tell them. My lover would have to be willing to separate for that period, three to six months."

So being single and gay wouldn't prevent adoption.

"For singles, the kids available would probably be age 4-6, rather than infants. They'd be all boys—I want three children—because agencies don't like to mix genders in single-parent homes."

Does he see his being black making any difference?

"No. There are a lot of mixed-race kids who need homes. I prefer mixed-race anyway, and they're easier to place with nonwhite parents. I don't know what race my lover will be; probably Anglo."

How important is religion?

"Well, I want to raise the kids as Jews, but if my lover isn't Jewish, the kids will still be raised religious. God's more interested in how we treat others. We'll make sure the kids are familiar with our racial and religious backgrounds, and with theirs, and with others. We'll want them to value acceptance, understanding and learning."

Goals for his kids?

"I hope they'll do good and be happy. I have no specific plans for their lives."

Does he anticipate any other obstacles, or any damaging opposition?

"There'll always be problems. I was black in a mostly-white school, and I was raised in a single-parent home after my dad died. With a strong family life, it'll be okay. My mother and brother won't be supportive at first, but they will eventually. I expect the most support to come from my friends. I'll have to be tolerant and cautious: having kids takes away some personal rights to do what you want if it could cause them harm."



SAM

Sam (pseudonym) is 54 and lives in Mesa. We spoke by phone for about a half hour, simply because we couldn't coordinate schedules for a face-to-face meeting before my deadline. Sam's son Jeremy (pseudonym) died in 1984, at age 30. His writing has been published under "Jeremy." Sam's reason for using pseudonyms was unrelated to his son.

Sam's fatherhood was "maybe more a chance happening" than a decision. He was married at eighteen and a father at nineteen. As a child, he'd accepted fatherhood as a way of life: "It didn't relate to me one way or the other." When his children started arriving, the impact on him was "new responsibilities I'd never dreamed existed, mostly financial." He had to learn to cope with a new life form: kids. "I never knew any kids—I was the youngest of six."

What about your son's homosexuality?

"I don't give a damn. He's still my son, and I love him just as much. He never asked me how I lived my life, so I never asked him. We did talk about homosexuality a lot, always because he brought it up. The discussions were always in the third person because that's what he preferred."

"Sounds like it was no big deal for you."

"Big deal? If that was his life, he chose it. How could I be against it? . . . Yes, I do believe that homosexuality is a free choice."

Had anything changed in any of his other relationships because of Jeremy's chosen lifestyle?

"The subject was brought up by his mom—our relationship was already bad by then, so this didn't affect it. She said someone had told her that Jeremy was gay, and that she'd denied it. I told her it was none of her business what he was."

"The thought never entered my mind that people would think differently of either me or Jeremy. My daddy used to say—the ones who mind don't matter, and the ones who matter don't mind."

"But really, it doesn't come up that often. You don't go out of your way to discuss the fact that the sun comes up in the morning. No human interaction is unnatural to me if the people desire it."

DON

Don first decided that he wanted to be a father "when we were married in 1945. She held me off for about three years, but I persevered, and then we had Dan. I was 19 when we were married; I hadn't thought about fatherhood before."

"I didn't know Dan was gay until about 1970—he was about 21. It was a hell of a shock. I don't remember how it came up, I think I

continued on page 10

GAY PRIDE EVENT UPDATE

"June is the traditional month for observances of Lesbian and Gay Pride around the country. Already our neighboring city of San Diego has celebrated their day with a parade and festive events." Andrew Axelrod, co-chair continues, "Not to be out-done, our Lesbian and Gay Pride Festival here in Phoenix promises to be an equal, if not greater success." This year's festival, "Phoenix Pride Emerging" starts at 5 pm on Sunday, June 22nd and will run until about 11 pm. People have really been talking about the upcoming Festival at local parties and in the clubs.

The Pride Planning Committee wants those planning on attending this year's Festival to help in insuring a safe and enjoyable event by observing park rules: glass containers, alcohol and drugs are strictly prohibited by the City of Phoenix. The success of the festival could be jeopardized by the presence of any of these. Please help by bringing any food and beverages in acceptable containers.

"We have confirmed several speakers for the festival, including brief remarks from Mike Morgan, candidate for state Treasurer and a representative from Carolyn Warner's gubernatorial campaign," states Paul Bayfield, spokesman for the group. "Together with our keynote speaker, Cleve Jones, and local lesbian and gay activists, we have assembled quite a provocative program!"

Trax will kick off Pride Week on Sunday, June 15th, with fantastic specials all week long. From the 18th through the 21st a T-shirt and information booth will be set up at Trax. T-shirts will be available for \$10. Those wearing their T-shirt to the festival will not be solicited for the \$3 to \$5 suggested donation to help cover costs. Coupons will be used to exchange for food and beverages for donations of 50¢ each.

The gay and lesbian press will be on hand to chronicle this annual event. The planning committee will also be inviting local press and media to interview many of the guest speakers and planning committee spokespeople. The straight press will be instructed to limit their coverage to specific shots and specified areas. Announcements will apprise those wishing to avoid the press of those areas. "Anyone who wants to make a strong statement about the need many have to remain anonymous should wear a mask in front of the cameras," said Lynne Schumal, co-chair. "It is important that society be made aware of the injustice in denying people the right to be themselves."

Donations are still needed and may be sent c/o Tom, P. O. Box 5141, Glendale, AZ 85312. Co-chairs of the festival are Lynne Schumal and Andrew Axelrod. For the location of the next planning meeting, June 14th, please call one of the numbers listed below. All are needed to come and help paint signs and prepare decorations. Businesses and organizations wishing to have a booth, or those needing more information, please call Tom at 993-8553 or Paul at 248-8414.

PROJECT SOURCES: 86/87

The new guide to gay owned, operated, and supportive services, businesses, professional associations, and non-profit organizations is being sponsored and published by the Lesbian and Gay Community Switchboard and Arizona AIDS Information Line. SOURCES has two purposes:

- To create a permanent system of fundraising through which the Switchboard will achieve consistent solvency;
- To maximize the Lesbian/Gay Community's socio-economic strength and cohesiveness by focusing the energies and resources of its 125,000 members unto itself.

If you have not yet received your information on this project please contact Switchboard.

A few facts:

SOURCES will be modeled after the DIRECTORY of the past, but in no way associated with it. This IS happening. If you need reassurance, please contact Switchboard.

The net profit of PROJECT SOURCES: 86/87 will be used to keep the Switchboard operating. If the 86/87 season's monetary requirements are exceeded, the balance of funds will be passed on to AAFT and Mobilization Against AIDS.

SOURCES is an annual publication; however, it has been suggested that a six-month update might be necessary to keep things fresh. Your ideas on this are welcome.

The first group of invitations went out with one major deletion on the application. AD SIZES ARE AS FOLLOWS: quarter page (business card) — 4 x 2; half page — 4 x 4; three quarter page — 4 x 6; full page 4 x 8.

All inquiries are directed to: Switchboard/Sources, P. O. Box 16423, Phoenix, AZ 85011, 253-9072/234-2752 or Previews & Reviews, P. O. Box 5948, Phoenix, AZ 85010, 256-7476.

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COPPERSTATE LEATHERMEN'S NIGHT

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"The Large 16 oz Cup"

continued from page 8

approached him on it. I'm thickheaded, but I noticed he was more attracted to boys than to girls.

"First I asked myself—what the hell's going on here? It took some adjusting for me. . . a hell of a lot of adjusting. Some of those characters he dragged home—I wanted to tear 'em up. Then I asked him what the hell was going on. He wasn't a bit tongue-tied.

"You learn to accept it, that's all. It got easier with time, but there were so many bums. They were all bums until John."

"You were shocked, you found it hard to



adjust. . . did you see Dan as a different person once you knew he was gay?"

"I did see him as a different person for a while. . . but he was always different. As a kid, he was too delicate to play ball—I wanted to teach him to play ball. He'd been gay since he was little, since he was in the crib, and I didn't know until I read something he wrote. You

know, Dan was a character. He had a certificate that he was a certified gay. He was proud of it. I wasn't. It was just different for me—I always thought girls was (sic) cute. It was a shock."

"Funny it took me so long to find out. He always had female friends, and I assumed some were girlfriends.

How was having a gay child different from having a straight child? My question was partly in reference to Dan, and partly to Don's other child, who isn't gay.

"You look for in-laws; John is the only guy I'd accept. Dan had trouble finding companions. After he died, I found a tape he made—it tore me up."

We listened to part of the tape, and we walked through the house to see some of Dan's paintings. When we finished the tour, I asked Don what else he wanted to talk about.

"This AIDS stuff scares the hell out of everyone. When Dan had a seizure, they somehow knew he was gay, the paramedics, and they all put on rubber gloves."

Dan didn't have AIDS.

"I can't understand any parent throwing his gay kids out of the house. That's a shallow love. Don't be too hard on them."

BERT

Bert (pseudonym) lives in Tucson. His son John (pseudonym) died not long ago.

"There seems to be considerable confusion, I think, as to what it means to be gay or not gay. I believe the confusion turns on what people take to be natural. For John, being gay was being natural. So it would have been unnatural for him to be any other thing.

"If society or an individual is not hurt by being natural, then it seems to me criminal if they do not allow themselves or if society for some ridiculous reason or other does not allow

them to be what is natural.

"John died from AIDS and since that time I've tried to help with the Tucson AIDS Project and have become acquainted with several more gay people. I'm not certain how much help John got in coming out but one of the more human things I've noticed here in Tucson is that the older gays tend to help the younger ones.

"If 'coming out' means in some sense recognizing your sexuality, then I believe it is a good idea to recognize the fact that both gay and non gay people have similar problems. Perhaps gays must face them earlier on and perhaps mature more quickly."



FAMILY STYLE

The household consists of Sam, 39, Draffan, 41, and Carla, 4. I spoke with all of them, when Carla wasn't otherwise occupied, for about an hour and half in their Phoenix home. Sam and Draffan prompted and cued and consulted each other so easily and frequently that I sometimes gave up on attributing comments to one or the other. Sam and I chatted for a while, and then he began telling me their experiences while Draffan and Carla were still outside at their pool.

Sam: "We tried three times to adopt. First Draffan tried as a single parent: they asked him whether he's gay and he said yes. That took care of that. Then we tried as a gay couple with psychiatric interviews and the whole routine. Then we tried again as a gay couple. The woman who did the home study was really good—she got the state to pay for the psychiatrists—and as it turned out, she came out a few years later. Juvenile court said no solely because we're a gay couple. The statutes say that if you're gay, you're not of good moral character.

"Then we put ads in the New Times and The Advocate and some Canadian publications for surrogate parents. We'd been through the agencies—Jewish, Catholic, Arizona Family Service. They said they'd contact us if they had a suitable child. . . meaning an older child, past the age of defining sexuality. . .

Then the Arizona Republic picked up on the New Times ad, and they interviewed us, and ran a story with pictures—that was at the end of 1981. Then the National Enquirer repeated the story and ad from the Republic.

"Carla came from the Republic article: her grandmother saw the ad. Her daughter was nineteen, single, pregnant, living at home. I (Sam) don't know why we have Carla, except

this way she could keep in touch and know where Carla was. But she hasn't.

Sam: "It all started with Draffan—I'd never thought of being a father, or imagined it, or wanted it. About thirteen years ago, Draffan mentioned it to a neighbor, and she said 'Why don't you adopt?', like it would be easy, and four or five years later we started on it."

Draffan: "She seems to be quite happy."

I remarked that Carla had called Draffan "Daddy" a few times, and hadn't called Sam anything. When she and Draffan came in, she told me, "That's Sam and that's Draffan."

Draffan: "She calls us both 'Daddy', or by our first names—it depends on what she wants and who's around. Just now by the pool I asked her, 'Do you have two daddies?' and she said, 'No, you're my mom.' She knows most kids have a mommy and a daddy, but we haven't been quizzed on where's her mommy, and most kids don't care. If they ask her, she says she doesn't have a mommy, she has two daddies. When I fill out applications for preschools for her, I scratch out 'mother' and write in 'other father,' so the teachers know right off.

But later on she'll have questions.

Sam: "Yes, but I don't like to rehearse. It'll depend on her stage, and her reason for asking, and probably the time of day she asks. We'll definitely be honest with her, but we'll keep it simple—kids don't want a fifteen-page treatise. We won't tell her that Draffan's her natural father; we'll tell her she's adopted."

How has their fatherhood affected their relationships with other people?

Draffan: "It's kept us very busy and somewhat out of circulation. We used to have a very unplanned social life—now there are fewer impromptu dinners and fewer invitations. People realize that she's in school all day, we want to be with her in the evenings."

How have their families responded to their fatherhood?

Draffan: "My family gave it a lot of thought; they had several concerns. They talked it over with my brothers and my sister, and what they told us was 'It's great!' They've been supportive, and they stay close."

Sam: "It was easier because of the distance. (Draffan's family lives in Scotland.) We never told the families until we got Carla, and I wrote. I didn't call. It was difficult at first, mother said we could come home but not bring Carla, so we brought her and stayed with my brother. My mother couldn't stay away, and once she saw Carla, it was fine. She was never even open with her friends that I was gay, and her friends still don't know, and she spends more time with them than with her family. Her family does know."

Draffan: "I thought it was important that Carla have a lot of family support, especially women. And grandparents and uncles and aunts and cousins and all of it."

Draffan: "I think there are a lot of issues. Raising a child without a mother. . ."

Sam: ". . . especially when they're babies. When people, like in the supermarket, heard that she doesn't have a mother, they always said, 'Oh, that's too bad.' It's still a very sexist world."

Draffan: "You have to look at what parenting is. Mothers don't have innate instinct any more than fathers don't."

"Who's going to be a role model?—that's an issue. She doesn't get a lot of womanly input, but she does little-girl things. I don't think it's all environment. We have no control—she learns from the women she sees. Her teachers, our friends who are women."

"What if she grows up gay? One: it's no more

continued on page 13

TUESDAY'S CHILD

by Chris Cerrato

Chapter One: Thursday's Child

Tuesday's Child, a novella by Christopher Cerrato, will appear in installments in Previews & Reviews.

Foreword

It is time. I am told, for a more concentrated focus. Who is this man who claims he can write and what is he saying. And before we all get hopelessly lost, perhaps you'd like to share with us where you're going with it, Christopher. Well, I was just giving a sort of . . . Wrong, wrong, wrong. Just? My dear, we don't "just" do things on this planet. Please be direct.

The art has two functions: to entertain and to teach. They are equations with supplementary sums, variable in their contributing percentages to each individual whole in accordance with each required total. In other words, you get a little of this and a little of that. One engages the mind of his reader by telling a tale, staging a conversation, or creating a place in the mind which is both intriguing and pleasant to visit. Occasionally some didacticism may be required, but it must be infrequently used and well placed. I know I can't stand people who are always on a Palmolive crate telling me what to do. So what one does is simply speak. Take that vision which the heart instinctively understands and funnel it through the mind's language circuits in order to produce a palpable entity: i.e., a story.

So now it begins. Here commences a serial (can we get a blue spot and a drumbreak over here please, thanks). It will from week to week offer perspectives on Our Life in Phoenix in This Half of the Decade. It will not be especially dishy or melodramatic. The story, the big story, will be a long time coming, as it is comprised of isolated incidents, wheels within wheels. It will lapse into poetry and perhaps even excessive wordsmithing at times, as my sight so often comes to me filtered through the poet's modum. It will be multibiographical, charting many paths through many scenes, not all of them my own. And it begins at the end of another tale, one which refuses to stay on the shelf where I've placed it. Film at eleven.

These are what the folks call the times of your life. "Living on the edge" as Avery Brooks would say. Only it's not the edge I'd always imagined it to be. No precipice to make me dizzy, no winds clutching at too much clothing seeking to take me down. "Follow with your heart the echo of the wind." The echo of the wind doesn't sound off the granite like I thought it would. It never leaves my ears, just volleys back and forth across my brain cells, charging them up, making me want to act. I like the sound, and the things it makes me wanna do. So many things to do! Got to get moving and cross that line that separates this me, this man in room 203 with the rank smell of leftover amyl and the tacky cracked light fixture — I wonder how much they paid the interior designer for this mess — from the progressed me who stands so clearly in front of that crystal blue spot, cold and distant on my mental screen right there, just there. In my mind I feel I could embrace with him. I almost want to get back on the road right now. How long did I drive today anyway?

Brunch with Tommy in D.C. ten hours ago stands out loud and clear, like the starting gun of the thousand meter when you're rounding the first back. Yes that was this morning alright. The words between us still sting. My heart has never come so close to absolutely dying as when

he held me and swallowed my tears into his throat . . . I miss his mouth, those black eyes, his scruffy beard and furry hands. Please God keep him safe, don't let my boy die. Why did I leave him; but I know the answer to that question before it ever reaches consideration. It's time for me to grow on, for the both of us to learn new things, apart. Am I strong enough to do this? I could be back in time for lunch tomorrow if I left right now. I could try to see again what I need to see in his eyes, and then he'll say he wants to come with me, and we'll live happily ever after or something — yea, right. Not gonna happen. Not this time, not until I find out what's driving me on. Not away from him: towards something that's not him. So I'm alone again. No big deal.

It took a lot of doing to get me here, now that I think about it. Closing accounts, transferring funds, consolidating all my junk into a single carload of necessities. And all those goodbyes. Please! Crying in Nana's kitchen, on my mother's porch, in Uncle Sonny's barber shop and having to run to the bathroom, how embarrassing. Crying because I had to get on the New Jersey Turnpike and drive to Washington and make my adieu there. Explaining to this one, and this one, and no I don't have time to come see you, I'm sorry. Of course you don't understand. I don't understand it all yet so how are you supposed to. Yes, I know what I'm doing and I don't care if you don't believe me. After a while I was just rattling off the same speech to everyone, forgetting the individual specialness of the person I was talking to, just wanting to get to that final goodbye and the long road of silence beyond. And here I am, scribbling on one of my everpresent legal pads in a bathhouse in Columbus, Ohio. Didja ever? I'm continually amazed at the way a series of actions (viewed in retrospect through some camera mounted on a doorjamb) can land you in the most absurd situations. Flash. I often wonder if everybody thinks like this, and how to teach them if they don't, and how much goodwill it brings when I do.

The words are coming from further away now. I know the sign, it means I'm tapping into the bright wells of my imagination, those energy points that kick in when I'm on the edge of illumination. There's that edge image again, and the crystal burns fire and steel and spins, metallic shards cut deep anger shredding, shedding, rising out of blindness I see I'm there, I here now again, hello. Yes, I love you. I'm glad I carried on, too, thank you. It isn't hard to be real, just to remain so. There's something to do with truth floating around in this crystal with me, something about denial, and one little voice shouting LET GO. I know that voice so well, my little shrieker who's always giving me the go ahead, or the warning, or the congratulations darling when in order. LET GO.

Sleep draws back as soon as I notice how close it's gotten. I don't want to dream just yet, I want to finish out this side of the page before I rest, so I'll feel I've accomplished something. I want to see how far it will take me this time. A week ago I filled almost ten sheets in one sitting that later turned out to be quite insightful. The next day I sat down and finished the Thea Slattery story on which I'd been held up for months. It

continued on page 13

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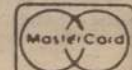
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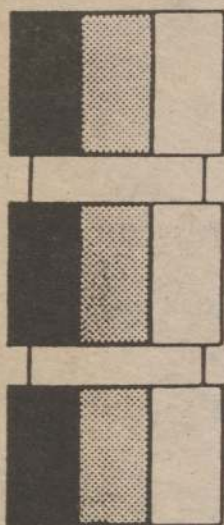
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P. R. Entertainment Review

THE MARTIANS ARE COMING!

The other evening Dad and I lay on our backs in the yard watching a really awesome meteor show overhead. Some of them looked big enough to make it all the way to earth! 'Course it was kinda late and eventually Mom came out to tell us it was time for bed. It had been a neat day. Dad even gave me a valuable penny for my collection, which I keep in a fishbowl next to my bed. Everyone settled down for the night. It got stormy and the thunder and lightning woke me just in time to see a homongous space ship bury itself in an area behind our house called Copper Hill. I got my folks up but they just thought I'd had a bad dream. Dad went out in the morning to check and when he came back he was missing a slipper. He also had this ugly knot on the back of his neck and was acting really wierded out. I had to go to school. I hate my teacher. She is old and frumpy and mean. She likes to dissect frogs better than anything. She was extra nasty that day. I'll bet the fact that she gathered that day's bunch of frogs at Copper Hill had something to do with the way she was acting.

Dad wasn't home for a long time that evening. Mom called the police. Dad showed up with a guy from the phone company. Everyone was acting weirded out. Then he took Mom for a walk. Boy, I didn't like that idea one bit!

Next morning breakfast was burnt bacon and toast. Mom stood right there in the kitchen and talked about a picnic — guess where — and stuffed raw hamburger into her mouth. I was worried. I sneaked into my teacher's office and caught her swallowing a whole live frog! The only person who wanted to help me was the school nurse. It sure wasn't easy getting her to believe me. But, see, I had followed the teacher to Copper Hill. The spaceship was underground and there were lots of tunnels going everywhere. She walked right into a big room filled with space creatures that looked like big, ugly, slimy Mr. Potato Heads. Their leader came out of a big hole on the end of a long tongue and looked like a fat tick. Gross! The thing in her neck glowed and I almost got caught and it was pretty scary and when I took the nurse to see it — the entrance was gone. But while we were poking around, some meter reader guys got sucked up into the ground, and then she really believed me. This whole thing was too much for just the two of us. The Army got involved and General Wilson surrounded Copper Hill with troops and Marines came inside to help us. Just in time, too! The space creatures were getting ready to put one of those things into the nurse's neck and I was next! Actually, it was my penny that saved the day but no one will probably ever know. What was left of the spaceship took off, leaving my Mom and Dad behind (But not before one of the Mr. Potato Heads gobbled down the teacher!). Then I woke up. So I guess it really was just a bad dream. But if that's true, why is something big and bright landing out back on Copper Hill?

A funny thing happened on the way to the theatre. Companion and I were psychologically prepared for a scary little remake of an old fifties science fiction flick. What we got — and weren't entirely ready for — was an amusing send-up of not only the aforementioned movie, but a parody of any number of sci-fi releases. Sequels and Prequels are one thing. Remakes are a different animal altogether. The filmmakers (remakers?) tread on familiar territory, tightrope walking a fine line between idolotry and grave-robbing. How much should be changed? What could be improved on? What should be left well enough alone?

In the case of *Invaders From Mars* nothing was changed and everything was changed. Instead of trying to duplicate and update they have ripped-off and made fun of it. Time certainly has a way of changing our perceptions. What sent us cowering under the covers during our adolescence seems merely silly upon viewing again years later. *Invaders* is cognizant of that fact and keeps its' dialogue and situations so stilted and serious you can almost see everyone's tongues pushing out their cheeks. Keeping your eyes open, you will see references to E.T., Poltergeist, Lifeforce, Dune, the original *Invader*, The Demon Seed, Alien, and television's Saturday Night Live and more. What you won't see is a scary movie. I wish someone had warned me. As it turned out I didn't relax and start laughing for at least twenty minutes. The biggest disappointment for me was the way the scenes where helpless humans were pulled underground and reproduced. These 'quicksand' sequences were some of the best things I remember about the first *Invaders*. Hollywood can't leave anything to the imagination anymore, it seems. This movie is a very good candidate for home viewing. Taken with an adequate grain of salt (at least the size of a house) it just might evoke black and white scenes from the drive-in screens of the fifties. Attack of the Crab Monsters, Attack of the Puppet People, THEM!, The Blob,

Or, then again, maybe the whole thing was just a tax write-off. Or maybe just someone's bad dream. The sooner I wake up, the better.

—Paul King

Invaders From Mars, Produced by the Cannon Group, or Golan-Globus as they are better known. Directed by Tobe Hooper, hence the cute little reference to his own previous efforts. Screenplay by Dan O'Bannon and Don Jacoby. Time Warped performances by Karen Black (She'll star in anything!), Hunter Carson (Looks familiar), Timothy Bottoms (Where has he been?), Laraine Newman (Can't seem to shake her TV character), James Karen (Right, him), Bud Cort (And then there's Maude?) and Louise Fletcher (An Oscar winning Bitch).

THURSDAY'S CHILD

continued from page 11

all clicked in at the typewriter, no prewrite. Thea goes deaf, of course, how stupid of me not to have seen that twist in the plot coming up. Apparently that ten page reverie got it out of neutral. Funny how the mind works when you pass the letting go point. All the planning and worrying and bullshit just tips out the escape hatch. Miss Automatic Pilot screams in with her accompanying buzzing of the ears, and a few hours of concentration later, bango — another masterpiece ready for revision. It's a strange art. So much alive.

* * * * *

Monday's child is fair of face
Tuesday's child is full of grace
Wednesday's child is in the know
Thursday's child has a long way to go
Friday's child is loving and giving
Saturday's child works hard for a living
And the child who's born on the Sabbath day
Is fair and wise and good and gay.

FAMILY STYLE continued from page 10

likely she'll grow up gay here than anywhere else. Two: she'd be more accepted here than many other places. Three: So what? Your reasons are selfish."

Sam: "Like reasons for adopting are selfish. I want grandkids. And life is a bit easier when you're among the majority."

"But... I think gay people have more freedom than straight people. We have more options in our relationships, we have fewer rules."

Draffan: "When you come to grips with being openly gay, when you know you can do that, you realize you can do anything if you really want to."

"We have to be the instruments of change, we have to make ourselves known. When people are stuck with stereotypes, when they don't think they know any gay people..."

"Carla knows she's not the only one in the world who has two same-sex parents. We have a book about a little girl who lives with two daddies, and she knows some kids who have two mommies."

Do they have hopes or dreams or goals for her life?

Sam: "We don't want to have too-specific goals."

Draffan: "That she's happy, that she feels

good about herself, that she's strong, that she's independent, that she has many full relationships."

Carla: "And mighty."

Meg Umans

Some Related Reading

For parents of gay people:

Loving Someone Gay
Now That You Know

For gay fathers:

Gay Fathers
Gay Parenting

For teenagers:

Out Of the Winter Garden (for boys)
Happily Ever After (for girls)

For children:

Jennifer Lives With Eric and Martin
Jennifer Has Two Daddies.

These titles, and additional books and information, are available at Humanspace. Some related titles have been or will be reviewed in P&R.

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7:30 - 9

WEDNESDAY
Quarters Night
.25 Schnapps
.25 Draft
9 - 12

THURSDAY
Clogging
1/2 Price Night
9 - 12

SUNDAY
Charlie's Dime Store
Specials

Get in Touch . . .

... As few as two and as many as five at a time! Live, uninhibited conference calls - not a recording.

Just dial the number and the phone is your tool to meeting, conversation, fantasy and fun. Listen in on some great talk or GET IN TOUCH with someone NEW!

SAFE • DISCREET • EASY COMMUNICATION

976-MALE
MALECall

-ARIZONA CALLERS ONLY-

1-976-6253



A service charge of 70¢ first minute, 35¢ each additional minute will be reflected on your monthly phone bill.

"MALE CALL" NOT PORNO SERVICE

After years of sweeping popularity overseas, GAB (Group Access Bridging) phone service has come to Phoenix. The service helps people make new friends, meet someone special, or just take part in some lively conversations. The GAB concept is similar to that of a call-in talk show, but since there is no host, the topics of conversation are limited only by the callers' imaginations.

For example, gay men calling "Male Call" at 1-976-GAYS (1-976-4297) will first hear a brief announcement stating that they are connected with the service. If no one is on the line, a "facilitator" will converse with them until someone else joins in. (Moderator on duty 2 p.m. - 4 a.m. only.) When a new person calls, a chime sounds to let the callers know another talker is in their midst.

Imported to America, GAB lines have enjoyed resounding success in Europe under such names as "Hot Line" (Sweden), "Talkabout" (Great Britain), and "Teleconvivialite" (France).

If test marketing in cities like New York, Boston and Chicago is any indication, Americans are ready to GAB their hearts out. A case in point is Omaha, Nebraska. When two GAB lines were introduced there, the local phone company logged 120,000 calls the first weekend. (Another 125,000 couldn't get through because of the jam.)

Rates for 1-976-4297 are 70 cents for the first minute and .35 for additional minutes. To insure privacy, any calls made will show up on monthly phone bills under the heading "ScoopLine."

WONDER SNATCH!

Shortly after the AIDS benefit, Cindy is mentally beckoned. .

Through the atmosphere comes a Snatch signal. . .



Cindy must communicate through her crystal ball.

Princess Price needs the help of Wonder Snatch and sends for her through her crystal.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Classified ads may be purchased at the rate of \$4.00 for the first sixteen words and 25¢ per additional word. Sales tax is included in these prices. Please keep these ads in good taste as we reserve the right to edit or reject any submission. All ads must be prepaid and received at least one week before requested publication date. Ads will be accepted *only* by mail. Send to: PR, P.O. Box 5948, Phoenix, Arizona 85010.

SHARE luxury home 47th St./Camelback. Maid, pool, lawn service. Fenced, private yard, laundry, cable, VCR. Daytime stable job and references a must. \$235./mo. and share util. Greg 840-4048.

WANTED: Unattached bi-female to cook and do light housework in exchange for room and board. Non-smoker, light partier preferred. 829-7057.

FEMALE ROOMMATE: Two mature, employed women need third roommate to share extra large three bedroom home. Family room, fireplace, laundry, pool. Huge backyard, trees, roses, birds. Lots of space and privacy. Near 24th St./Thomas. Pet considered. No deposit. \$300.00/mo. includes utilities. 955-9051.

GWM ROOMMATE wanted to share a nice 3BR townhouse in Central Phx. Must be clean, quiet and financially responsible. No drugs. 225.00 mo. plus 1/2 util. 277-3977.

ON OUR BACKS, the sexual entertainment magazine for lesbians, is 48 pages of erotic fiction, features, pictures, plus timely sexual advice and news columns. We are quarterly, national, unique and provocative. \$15/yr sub or \$5 current issue to: On Our Backs, PO Box 421916, San Francisco, CA 94142.

Visiting Phoenix/Tucson soon. Seeking safe, hot fun. Tall, trim, 43. Exchange photo, phone. All answered. Box 10514, Rochester, NY 14610.

COMMUNITY BULLETIN BOARD

The Community Bulletin Board is offered FREE of charge. The spirit of the column is to provide space for fun-oriented community interaction. We are unable to accept phone numbers, addresses, or items for sale in this column. Please limit CBB items to 25 words or less per item. CBB submissions will be published on a first received, first printed basis according to space available. Send to: PR, P.O. Box 5948, Phoenix, Arizona 85010.

Carolyn: What's your hag? Mine is barf, except when it's lunch. Or hose. Once it was bean. But only once.

Alexis Mahue,
Have you met Big Sable & Little Sable? The "hottest thing to hit the city since disposable douche and seamless nylons!"
Auntie.

Big John (aka Sable)
If being butch is the rage these days, why are your eyebrows so carefully plucked and shaped?
Muther Rick from Chicago

Pop,
Happy Birthday (a little belated). How many more years are you going to claim being only "69."
Your loving daughter, Francesca

LOVELINES

Looking for someone to share those lonely nights with? Grab a pen and write your own personal ad for Lovelines! Send your ad along with your name, address, and payment to "Lovelines," c/o Previews & Reviews, P.O. Box 5948, Phx, AZ 85010. The cost is \$6.00 and payment must accompany your ad. Make checks payable to "Previews & Reviews." You will be assigned a number and your mail will be forwarded to you for 2 weeks. Please keep ads in good taste—we reserve the right to edit or reject any ad.

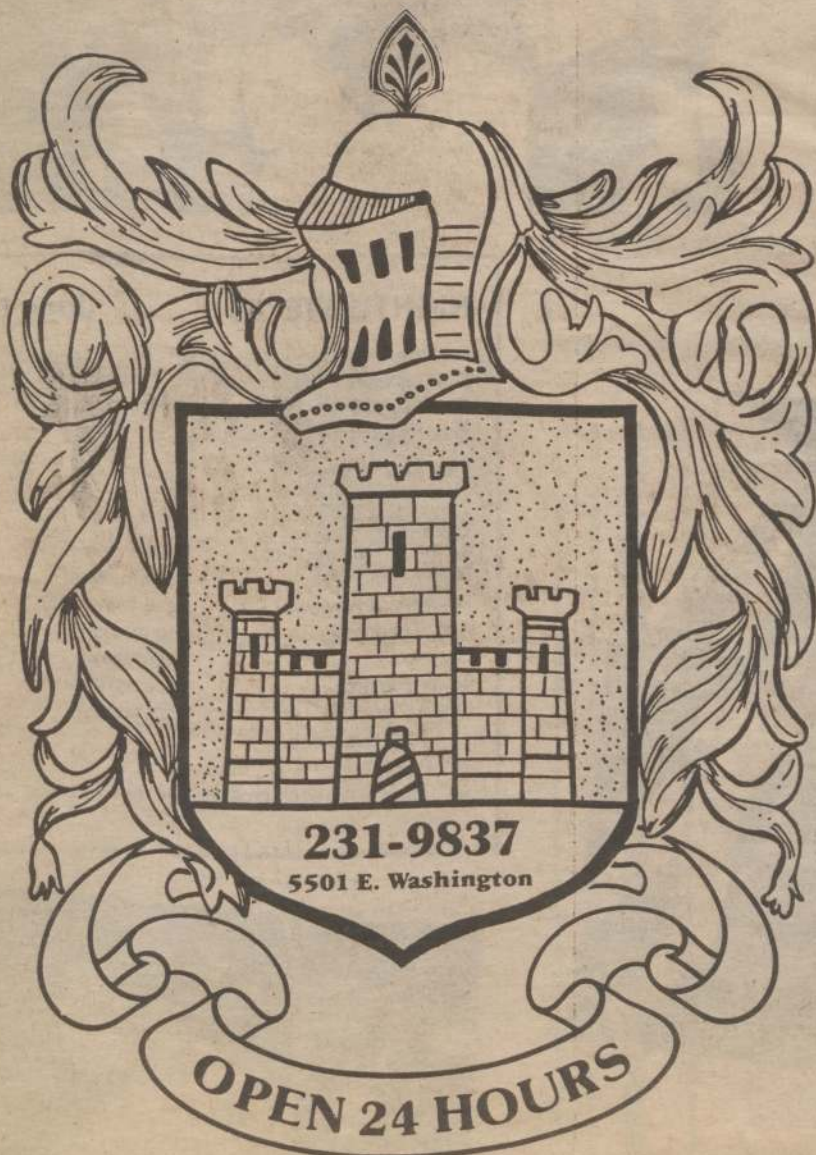
Attractive, hispanic male looking for friends. Into very serious body building, going to bed early, waking early, most sports, hiking, traveling, music, dancing, and health foods. Tired of looking for someone in bars. . . tired of insincere people. I'm 22, 240 lbs., looking for friends 21-40 with dark hair, moustache and/or beard, attractive. Hoping friendship will turn into a lasting and growing relationship.
BOX 26

Professional GWM, 38, 5'11", 200 lbs., masculine, handsome, hairy, mentally, emotionally & financially stable wishes to meet a self motivated man who is relationship oriented. I consider myself to be a teddy-bear who is honest, positive, intelligent, sensitive to others' needs, romantic, & sincere who would like to share my life with a gentleman who understands & appreciates these qualities. I am not a bar person or wish to be part of the typical gay scene. I enjoy and appreciate art, theatre, traveling, dining out, backgammon and quiet evenings at home. If you would enjoy meeting over dinner or coffee, please write to BOX 27

GWM, 46, blond, blue eyes, 6', trim, honest, healthy, non-smoker, no drugs, non-alcoholic would like to meet 30-40 year old GWM with similar qualities.
BOX 28

They say that if you are not looking you'll find her. . . Well, I'm tired of not looking. If you're a GWF who likes the outdoors but still likes to stay home on occasion, are attractive and well proportioned; in your 30s; have a sense of humor; like to leave town when the desire strikes. . . you're the one! I am not hard to get along with; well adjusted; very personable; like small pets, socialize with real people, and am not into drugs (though I do drink on occasion). If you have a similar outlook, please write!
BOX 25

GWM, handsome, tall, blonde, blue-eyed, trim, masculine, straight looking/acting, non-smoker, been in Phoenix gay scene since 1981, seeking friendship and relationship. I am 25, enjoy the arts, dancing, cooking, travel, and more; want to meet GWM with similar interests, tall, handsome, 24-30, self-assured, professional, somewhat athletic, and no games.
Box 22



The Castle
XXX ADULT BOOKSTORE

MINI THEATRES

Watch Full Length Video Movies in the Privacy of Our All New Mini Theatre

LARGE STOCK OF VHS & BETA

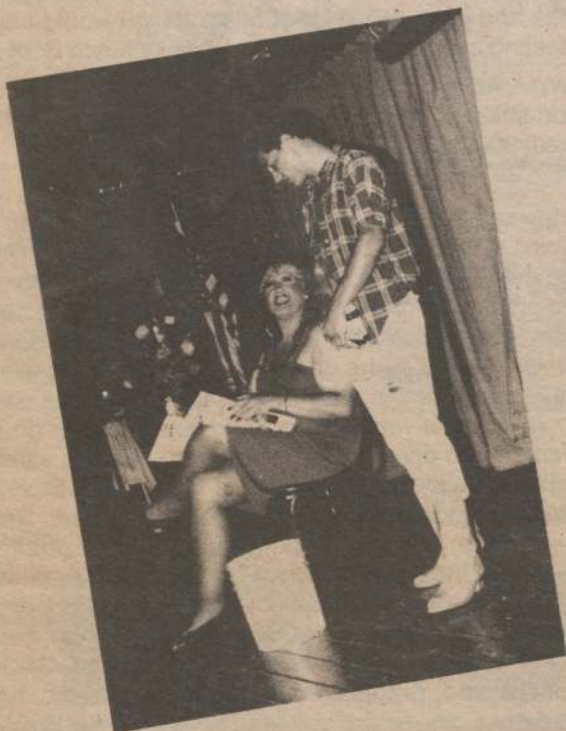
\$19.95 TO \$69.95

VIDEO RENTALS

Only \$5 for 24 Hours.
No Membership Required

MOBILIZATION BENEFIT RAISES \$1,400.00

*Illusionist show
considered "huge success."*



"The evening was a huge success." This from Timmer Kennell, co-Director of Mobilization Against AIDS, in reference to the Farrah's fundraiser held this past Sunday, June 8th.

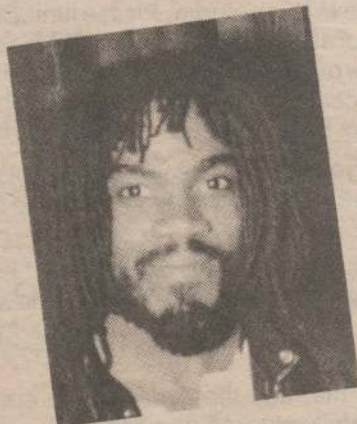
"The audience really enjoyed themselves, and the performers gave their all." Indeed, the three-plus hours of "live" entertainment featured performances by a bevy of local illusionists, all of whom donated their time, their tips, and their talents to the evening's cause. "We raised \$1,419.84 for Mobilization, and I think that's the largest sum accrued from a benefit recently," says Kennell. He adds that the event came off with "no problem at all. . . well, no major problem," and that "everyone we spoke with was willing to help. I really think that this event has allowed for people to find out what they can do to raise money for our community."

Kennell would like to thank "everyone who helped out in any way," and points out that Mobilization will be presenting both a Dinner Show at the Grand Camel on June 24th, and a Charlie's Dance-a-thon on the 27th.

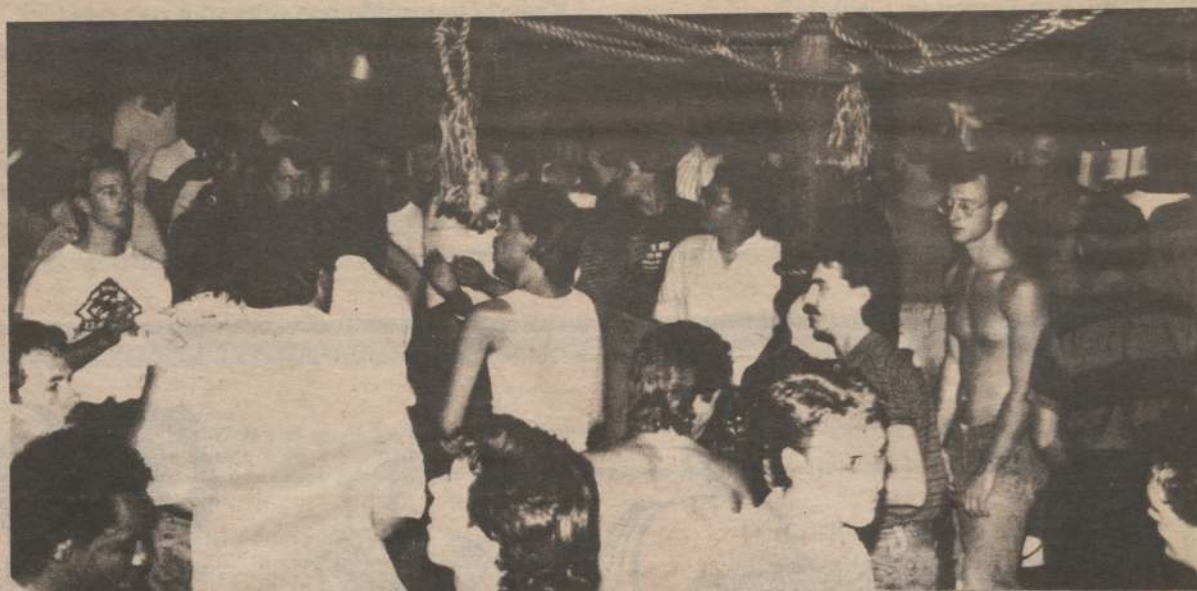


NIGHTWAVE '86

P&R Raises \$1,200 for AIDS



Nightwave '86, a fundraiser held at Trax on June 6th, featured continuous dance music and lights as presented by a number of talented local club jocks. The benefit netted over \$1,200; proceeds were divided evenly and donated to Mobilization Against AIDS, the Arizona AIDS Fund-Trust, and the Lesbian and Gay Community Switchboard/Arizona AIDS Information Line. Each organization received a check for \$404.48. Pictured from left to right are Hubert Charles, Joey Frazee, Donna Williamson, George Hill and Alan Rector. Previews and Reviews plans to present **Heatwave '86**, a fundraiser to be organized in cooperation with Big Girl Productions, this August.



NIGHTWAVE '86

June 6, 1986

Income

Door receipts - Trax	1601.00
Donations - P&R	112.50
Other income	0.00
Total Income	1713.50

Expenses

Advance Typographics	Poster type	50.00
Kwik Kopy	Posters/fliers	49.19
Previews & Reviews	Advertising	225.00
ABC Theatricals	Fog machine	37.28
Cady's	Decorations	107.66
Tower Records	Door prize	15.00
Other Expenses	Decorations	15.93
Total Expenses		500.06
Net Profit		1213.44
Profit Split: each organization received		404.48



EDITORIAL

Robrt Pela

"Pretty good turn-out for a benefit that was hardly advertised."

While the overwhelming response to Night-wave '86 has been very positive, I heard enough variations on the above quote to feel justified in being defensive. "Pretty good" meant the more than 500 people who turned out for the benefit, which P&R presented (in conjunction with Big Girl Productions) on June 6th at Trax. "Hardly advertised" apparently meant the full-page ad, the 30-some posters, and the 1200 fliers which I left on 1200 vehicles the week before.

"Pretty good?" Bullshit. I run the risk of appearing arrogant when I ask when was the last time that any of us spent a little and earned back a lot for a local organization? When did we last see 500 people in Trax on a Friday night? Has anyone previously presented a benefit for all three of our AIDS organizations?

Okay, so I do sound arrogant. And if I continue my tirade, I'll probably piss a lot of people off. Suffice to say that I have yet to reach the point where I am accustomed to hearing jaundiced, skeptical remarks about fund-raising efforts by persons who have yet to show any kind of involvement at all.

I won't go on here about how very wonderful the whole thing was. I haven't any need to assure the people who presented this particular event that they did a great job, as I am those people. If you attended Nightwave '86, chances are that you enjoyed yourself. If you did not, there are printed here the usual party pictures to give you an idea of what you missed.

Thank-you to everyone who attended Night-wave; to those of you who allowed me to post a poster in your establishment; to those who did not attend but who sent along donations; to the employees of Trax who worked long hours to help us raise money for Mobilization Against AIDS, AAF-T, and the Community Switchboard.

Special thanks to Linda and Grace of Trax, Bob Bolton and Ginger Padilla of Attitude Illustration, Edwin Bradley, Hubert Charles, Carolyn Eon, Donalee, Joey Frazee, Bert Headley, George Hill, Judy Kilowatt, Greg Martin, Dale McKessick and Ron Linde, Greg Mayes, Cathy Padilla, Alan Rector, and Donna Williamson.



continued from page 7

and still the fact remains that she's out of a community organization because I'm in it. She didn't intend, or imply, any reproach... she took responsibility for her decision... she said also that she'd spoken up for me when a women's organization terminated my membership on grounds she knew to be false.

I've been advised several times, in this and other situations, to do what I think of as giving up. My friend was bashed with a hunk of cement last year on his way out of a men's bar... bashed by the man who'd asked him for a lift home. My friend said, "If I stop helping people, then that man wins." Whether or not I give up, I don't see anyone winning. I don't even see anyone gaining. I've made some valuable and treasured friendships in the community, but I'm costing my friends a lot.

THE FRAMING CENTER

Hurry & Save

Cut off and bring in today!

25%
OFF

This special offer is good for 25% OFF your next purchase from the Framing Center, 2701 North 24th Street, Phoenix. Open M-F-S 9 to 6, Tues-Th 9-8, Sun 10 to 5.

25%
OFF

One coupon per customer/order — Must be presented at time of order — not applicable on sale items

THE FRAMING CENTER

Free Pickup and Delivery

ROYAL VILLA

STUDIOS and ONE BEDROOMS

OVERNITE to MONTHLY

OVERNITE
SINGLE \$30 / DOUBLE \$35

MONTHLY
ONE BEDROOM \$290

POOL / JACUZZI / GARDEN COURT

LAUNDRY FACILITIES

SECURITY BUILDING

"AN ALL MALE OASIS IN CENTRAL PHOENIX"

1102 E. TURNEY, PHX (602) 266-6883 & 963-0702

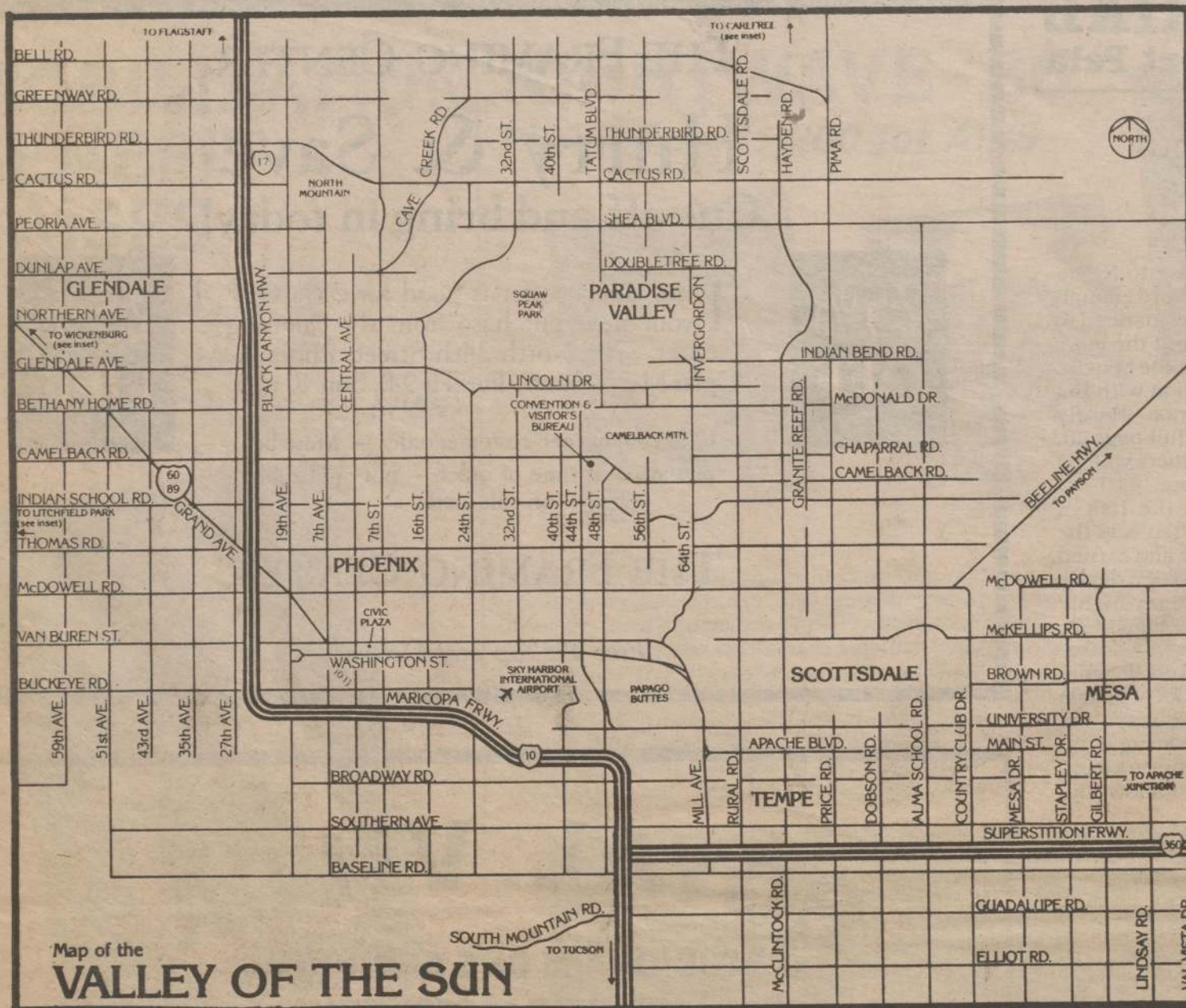
COM COM COM COMING-OUT LETTERS

Coming out to your parents,
to your growing or grown children,
to other relatives.

Coming out to old friends,
to employers, colleagues, and others.

Your experience... Many people know how to consider the risk and reassurance... Please send us a copy of your actual letter(s) for possible inclusion in a book, tentatively called COMING OUT LETTERS. We can't return letters so don't send a copy you can't spare. Meg Umans, M.C., will edit the book. Meg is a psychotherapist in private practice and owner of Humanspace Books, Inc. Please send your letter(s) by June 30, 1986 to: Meg Umans, M.C., Humanspace Books, Inc., 2401 N. 32nd St., Phoenix, Arizona 85008. If you have any questions, call Meg at (602) 956-6336.

Your experience... Many people who have decided to write coming-out letters don't know how to start, how much to include, or even why they're considering the risk. Samples of actual letters can serve as guidelines and reassurance. Your letter can help someone sort, crystallize, and express feelings. Please send us a copy of your actual letter(s) for possible inclusion in a book, tentatively called COMING OUT LETTERS. We can't return letters so don't send a copy you can't spare. Meg Umans, M.C., will edit the book. Meg is a psychotherapist in private practice and owner of Humanspace Books, Inc. Please send your letter(s) by June 30, 1986 to: Meg Umans, M.C., Humanspace Books, Inc., 2401 N. 32nd St., Phoenix, Arizona 85008. If you have any questions, call Meg at (602) 956-6336.



MARIO T. ROMERO
Realtor Associate

Bus: 263-9696
Res: 252-4191

Suite 108
7227 N. 16th St.
Phoenix, Arizona 85020



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5749 N. 7th Street
277-9373

Cattleman's Exchange/
Hayloft
138 W. Camelback
266-0875

Charlie's
727 W. Camelback
265-0224

Connection
4211 N. 7th Street
248-9730

Cruisin' Central
1011 N. Central
253-3376

Dave's Tavern
5005 N. 7th St.
230-0927

The Dime Store
1810 E. McDowell
253-2647

Farrah's Club 4158
4158 Grand Ave. N.W.
841-7711

Grand Camel
5105 N. 43rd Avenue
841-6306

Incognito
2424 E. Thomas
955-9805

J.R.'s Hideaway
7125 Fifth Avenue
Scottsdale
945-9028

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

New Moon Saloon
3108 E. McDowell
267-8707

Nu-Towne
5002 E. Van Buren
267-9959

Rag's
2320 N. 32nd Street
957-9929

Ramrod
395 N. Blk Cnyn Hwy
253-0119

Shamoo's
3025 N. 24th Street
956-9937

Stixx
3015 N. 16th Street
234-0000

Taylor's/Nickelodeon
4223 N. 7th Street
265-0851

Trax
1724 E. McDowell
254-0231

CLUBS & ORGANIZATIONS

Affirmation
P.O. Box 25227
Tempe, AZ 85282
833-4113

Alanon
6829 N. 21st Avenue
Phoenix, AZ 85015
249-1257

AZ Rangers
P.O. Box 13074
Phoenix, AZ 85002
272-5118

AZ AIDS Fund-Trust
5150 N. 7th Street
P.O. Box 26423
Phoenix, AZ 85014
Day 277-1929
Eve. 234-2752

A.I.D.S. Info. Line
234-2753
234-2752

A.L.G.T.F.
Arizona Lesbian & Gay
Task Force
P.O. Box 1405
Tempe, AZ 85281
244-8220

A.G.B.A. (Arizona Gay Bar
Assn.) Contact A.G.B.A.
members

A.G.R.A.
(Arizona Gay Rodeo
Assn.)
P.O. Box 16363
Phoenix, AZ 85011

AZ Gay Youth
Artie Michals
938-3932

B.A.B.E.S.
252-6594

BMC (Brethren Mennonites
Council)
P.O. Box 5613
Glendale, AZ 85312

Camelback Business &
Professional Assn.
899-6298 or 242-5033

Casa De Christo (M.C.C.)
1029 E. Turney
Phoenix, AZ 85014
265-2831

Copperstate Leathermen
P.O. Box 44051
Phoenix, AZ 85064

Couples of Arizona
P.O. Box 17135
Phoenix, AZ 85011
831-5920

Desert Adventures
P.O. Box 2008
Phoenix, AZ 85001
257-9290

Desert Overture
P.O. Box 26772
247-5996

Desert Sky Singers
P.O. Box 16383
Phoenix, AZ 85011

Desert Valley Squares
P.O. Box 34615
Phoenix, AZ 85067
978-3273

Dignity
P.O. Box 21091
Phoenix, AZ 85036

Gay & Lesbian Speakers
Bureau
P.O. Box 32441
Phoenix, AZ 85064
265-2831

House of Dawn
P.O. Box 5336
Phoenix, AZ 85010
267-1203

Janus Theatre
258-9773

Lambda Sports
234-2420 or 897-8539

Lesbian & Gay Community
Switchboard
234-2753
234-2752

Los Amigos Del Sol
(L.A.D.S.)
P.O. Box 27335
Phoenix, AZ 85061

Lutherans Concerned
P.O. Box 7519
Phoenix, AZ 85011
258-0071

Mishpachah Am
Congregation of Lesbians
and Gay Jews
P.O. Box 39127
Phoenix, AZ 85069

Mobilization Against
A.I.D.S.
P.O. Box 44573
Phoenix, AZ 85064
234-2420

Oasis M.C.C.
P.O. Box 10272
Phoenix, AZ 85064
268-5183

Parents & Friends of
Lesbians & Gays
P.O. Box 37525
Phoenix, AZ 85069
946-1024 or 939-7807
225-9343

Phoenix Older/Younger
Social Organization
P.O. Box 10423
Phoenix, AZ 85064

Sons of Apollo
P.O. Box 39540
Phoenix, AZ
277-9373

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978-6337

Alpha Omega
P.O. Box 30715
Phoenix, AZ 85046
996-7296

Alternative Encounters
Referral/Dating Service
2505 E. Thomas Rd.
Suite 10
Phoenix, AZ 85016
956-0228

Blue Ribbon Realty
Mario T. Romero
7227 N. 16th St., #108
263-9696 Bus.
252-4191 Res.

Castle Bookstore
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231-9837

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247-2777

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271-9011

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265-0666

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2401 N. 32nd St. #5
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956-6336

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Phoenix, Arizona 85015
602-264-1650

In Good Taste (Catering)
249-0337

Le Taxi
264-5496

Lough's Flower Shop
6831 N. 21st Ave.
Phoenix, AZ 85015
242-3450

Olive Branch Florist
1503 E. Bethany Home,
#4
Phoenix, AZ 85014
274-2331

Orsini's Restaurant
454 E. McDowell
253-3703

Parr of Arizona
1108 N. 24th St.
275-1755

Personal Touch
Limousines
244-1117

Premiere Frame &
Picture Gallery
2210 N. 7th St.
253-1625

Rapid Graphics
898-1394
274-2159

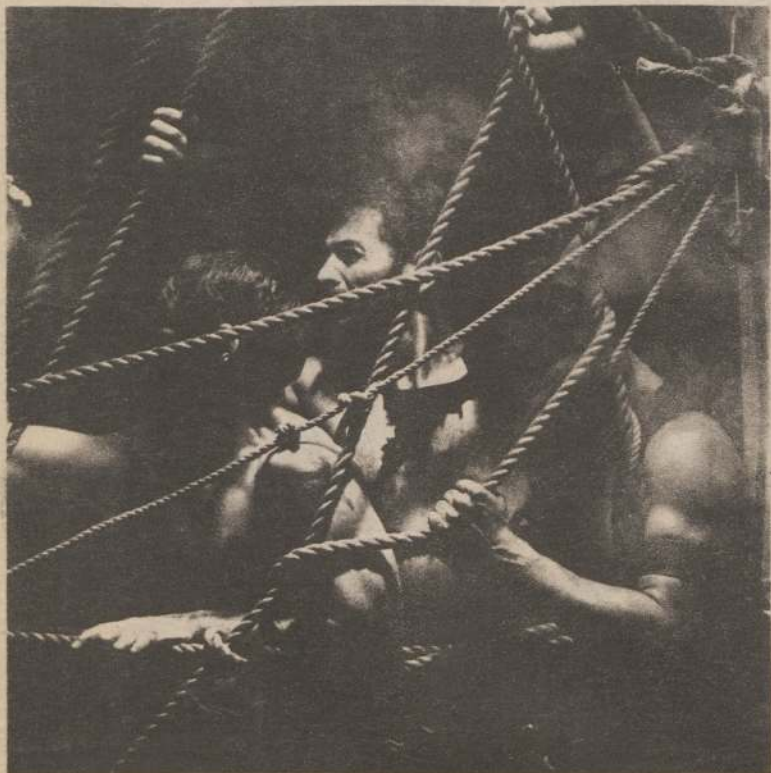
Royal Villa
1102 E. Turney
266-6883
963-0702

Sun Computerized
Accounting
439-3878

Tuff Stuff
1714 E. McDowell
254-9651

Valley Wide
Answering
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3920 E. Indian Sch
Suite #6
Phoenix, AZ 85018
955-3580

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4415 S. Rural Rd.,
Tempe, AZ
820-7059



FULL MOON

Just When You Thought It Was Safe...
Tired of wearing the same ol' same ol'?
Well, get something out of that old closet,
tear it up, tie it up, & wear it to
BOUND & DETERMINED
Prizes for Hottest Tied Up Rags
Sunday, June 22nd

HAPPY HOUR

MONDAY — SATURDAY 12-9 PM
85¢ BOTTLED BEER & WELL
SCHNAPPS 50¢

All Monday - Friday Night Drink Specials Are 9 - Midnight
Now Open Daily At Noon With Richard LeDuc
12:00 to 9:00

SUNDAY JUNE 8 WHITE PARTY	SUNDAY DRAFT 25¢ 4-9	MONDAY Levi-Leather Bottled Beer 2 for 1 Wear Leather for 25¢ Schnapps	TUESDAY DRAFT 45¢
WEDNESDAY Happy Hour 2 to 12 BIG 10 70s to 80s Disco	THURSDAY BARE YOUR CHEST for 25¢ Schnapps	FRIDAY AFTER HOURS TILL 3	SATURDAY Draft 45¢ 4-9 Pool Tournament at 5:00 After Hours Till 3

1724 E. McDowell Road
Phoenix, Arizona — 254-0231
Armed Security Patrol Provided in Lot
and Alley During Evenings

the 10¢ dime store 10¢ AAAAAGH!! ANOTHER PARTY AT THE DIMESTORE!



OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
NOON TO 1:00 A.M.
10¢ DRAFT
MONDAY thru SATURDAY 7 - 12 p.m.
DAYTIME DILEMMA
\$1 WELL and BEER 12 - 7

1810 East McDowell Road
253-2647



6TH ANNUAL LESBIAN & GAY PRIDE FESTIVAL

SUNDAY

JUNE 22ND, 1986

5:00 'til 11:00 P.M.

**PICNIC AND FESTIVAL
SOUTH MOUNTAIN PARK**

**FEATURED: KEYNOTE SPEAKER, CLEVE JONES
ENTERTAINMENT, FOOD, DANCING, EXHIBITS, AND LOTS OF FUN!!!**

\$5.00 DONATION AT THE PARK

**SPONSORED BY
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