



300

PUSSY GRAZER



Pussy

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The 700 CLUB's
Sheila Walsh



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P.O. Box 20553
Tompkins Square Sta.
New York, NY 10009

Grazer

GUNNIN' FER JESUS



THE 700 CLUB

Starring:
Sheila Walsh

10 AM and 10 PM

MONDAY

Thru

FRIDAY

Channel 47

(The Family
Channel)

MAN WAS GIVEN A CHOICE OF
GOOD OR EVIL;



The 700 Club.
Gunnin' Fer Jesus
5 Days a Week
AMEN.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Pussy Grazer,

We are writing to you to tell you that we can no longer sit silently by and be slandered! At our last meeting, the officers and the rank and file members (all 25 of them) unanimously decided to queercot your hateful, racist, sexist and homophobic publication. YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN THE NEW YORK POST! The Pussy Grazer Queercott Working Group is presently in touch with the owners of Tiretta Hair Removal Systems, Uncle Charlie's North and the Anita Bryant Dartboard Manufacturing company, pressuring them relentlessly into severing their ties with your hatemongering rag! Tiretta- you have blood on your hands!

Our QUEER comrades in QN Nation's Capital are tirelessly selling their "Nobody knows I'm Gay" t-shirts to support their actions supporting our Queer brothers and sisters rights to defend our nation's flag! Red, white and blue and lavender, too! We're here, we're Queer, and we won't be called kooky! An attack on the Queer Nation is an attack on all 30 of us!

QNPQWG
(Queer Nation: Pussy
Grazer Queercott
Working Group)

cc:
NYQ
New York Times
The Advocate
The Village Voice

3-20-91

Dear Emily,

Hi! How are you? I thought I'd drop you a line since I haven't heard from you in awhile. I hope everything is OK in Conn. David Lopez is in the hospital (Cancer Hill). I went to visit him today. It doesn't look like he's doing very well. He has a brain tumor and he's having an operation to have it removed. He also lost weight. Bob Rafsky was there when I went to visit - he's been getting a lot of visitors. He also has a gay doctor.

I've been talking to Heidi a lot lately - she works the bar at Pyramid. I was hosting & promoting parties in Saturdays there for awhile, but I stopped - they moved Clit Club to Saturdays. Heidi & I visited all the tacky heteros who were coming on Saturdays, groping each other like a bunch of animals. Oh, Two weeks ago the Phil Donahue Show called me - they were looking for some queen named Bandy Alexander. I told the woman that if they were ever interested in militant activist drag queens.... She got really excited and said "Send me a tape!" I did & were still waiting to hear from them. The National Gay + Lesbian Task Force wants Duxen + I to come to



U. S. ARMY PHOTO

Girls too can join the armed forces. Here a girl recruit is turning in her equipment prior to leaving the bivouac area for base camp.

2

the National Conference this year. They're doing a seminar on militant drag queens and they want us to be on the panel. Linda Simpson, too. The Advocate is coming out with a story on us in a few weeks. We sent them a photo the other day from the Empire State Building. This Friday we're jumping out of a cake at a NYSCA party where Dancewise is performing. So much is happening. I'm still (passively) trying to find a job. I don't see ~~little much~~ much. I ran into Bro at ReFit last week - I was dubbing a tape for the Donahue show. When are you coming into the City again? Are you coming for the Anniversary Action on April 20? How is your librarian friend? And the goons you work with? Well, I want to go watch TV. Please write or call soon - I miss you.

Love,
Shelley

MORE LETTERS TO Pussy Grazer

3.29.91

Dear Glenn,

Thanks for the letter. Sounds like your career is moving along. Me - I'm keeping busy killing lobsters and trying not to kill all of the Van Halen, Andrew Dice Clay and 2 Live Crew fans in the kitchen. Needless to say, this is not easy. I swear that I could walk into that place with DYKE tattooed on my forehead and they still wouldn't get it. Hide the really big knives.

Also, I've been hanging out with some friends from High School and making stupid videos. My friend Bill works for a radio station at school and finds cool tapes for me to listen to. He's goofy and shy and that's why I like him. He gave me a tape of this girl band called L7. They're really cool - homocore. "Shooting M-80's off in the halls, got so much shit, she don't need no balls."

What else? Oh, my favorite girl band movie was on TV. Ladies and Gentlemen, The Fabulous Stains. I didn't remember that Laura Dern was in it. So, anyway, I watch it just about every day. "I'm a waste of time."

My librarian friend is O.K. - I'm totally crushed out. She took off half her clothes at my mom's party last week, and then left. I'll have to tell you the whole story - it's pretty good. She's 47. I'm coming into town ~~soon~~ soon for Maxine's big 50th birthday party. I'll call you.

♥Emily

P.S. Send me fun mail and keep me up to date. They stopped sending the voice because I never paid my bill.

Tell David I said hi and send my love.

RIGHT DOWN TO THE ROOTS WITH TIRETTA

Dear Pussy Grazer,

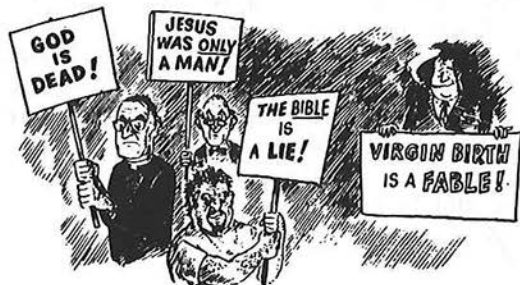
Congratulations! Enclosed are the 12 dozen free Tiretta hair removal systems. Since our ad campaign first ran in your fine publication, our business has enjoyed a 300% increase in sales. We had been told by our market researchers that the disposable income of the homosexual community was a market well worth tapping into. But we never expected so much profit so quickly. Maybe you can help us with a problem: How to convince all those hairy lesbians that just one visit to the Tiretta salon would restore the normal, feminine appeal that these poor, confused women are so desperately seeking?

We should mention we have been receiving a number of harrassing calls from young ladies who scream "We're proud of our hairy bodies you racist, sexist and homophobic pigs!" We just want you to know this will in no way affect our business relations with your fine publication.

Love,
Jou Tiretta
for the Tiretta Family

P.S. Thanks for inquiring about Mother Tiretta's health. She is in room N506 at Lenox Hill Hospital. She's still recovering from the stroke she had after witnessing those hooligans from that "Q" (?) group open-mouth kissing with members of the same sex in the perfume department at Macy's last week. You can imagine what that would do to an old lady's heart. But that mama Tiretta, what a trooper.

LT:en



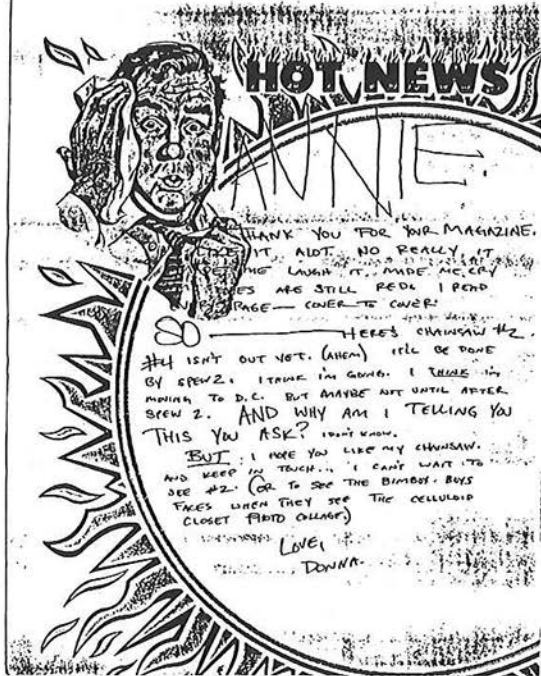
04.11.91

HEY PUSSY GRAZERS — GREAT DEBUT (? I THINK) ISSUE. I BOUGHT IT AT THE ROSEDALE LIBRARY ON CHURCH ST. FOR YOUR INFO. WHY THE PLASTIC? AND FUZZ BOX, TED — IS MR. NICOLAS A BIT ANALLY RETENTIVE? ANYWAY, SO COOL TO SEE CHRISTEEN'S (I'VE MET YOU A FEW X BY THE WAY, AT THAT RESTAURANT ON QUEEN ST. WHERE BRYAN WORKED/S, AND I WAS IN MTL FOR THE SEX GARAGE SHIT) ACCOUNT OF THE A SPRINKLE DRAG KING THING JUST HOURS AFTER READING ABOUT IT IN THE V. VOICE.

WHO DID THE DRAWINGS?

LET ME KNOW WHEN, HOW MUCH, ETC. FOR FURTHER PUSSY AND BRAZING.

ROBERT JOHNSON



Pussy Grazer is quite a fanzine. If you need help with any kind of graphics Glenda, I am a struggling graphic arts oriented person myself. I am currently studying Toy Design though but would love to help when I can steal myself away from Santa's workshop!

You people are my inspiration! (Bryson Beverly Hill 90210)

TAKE CARE & DON'T EVER CHANGE! Your #1 fan, PS: ED DRAG QUEEN, Peter

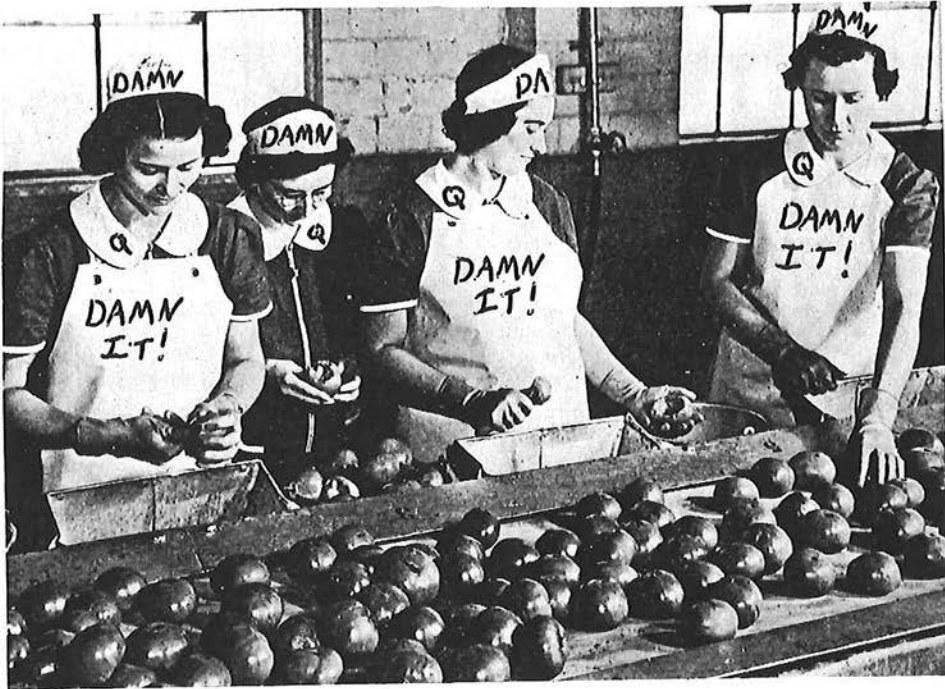


← about as artistic as I can be right now

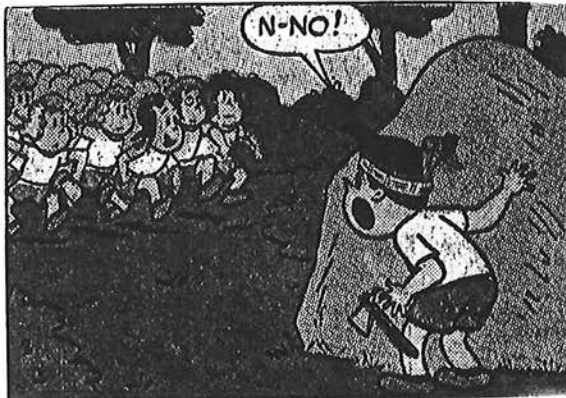
lots of queer girl love,

Rachel
rachel

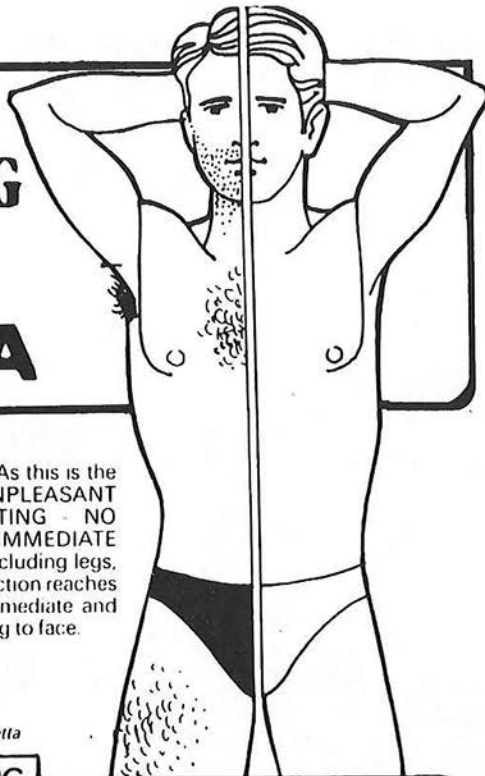
Shotgun-toting posse declares war!



Members of Damn-It (Dyke Action Machine Nation Ill-Conceived Targets!) gather ammunition for their assaults against the New Alliance Party, The New York Post and Tiretta Hair Removal Systems.



REMOVE EMBARRASSING HAIR! WITH TIRETTA



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UNDER THE MICROSCOPE

- 1 Razor Cut
- 2 Ordinary Hair Remover
- 3 Right down to the roots with Tiretta

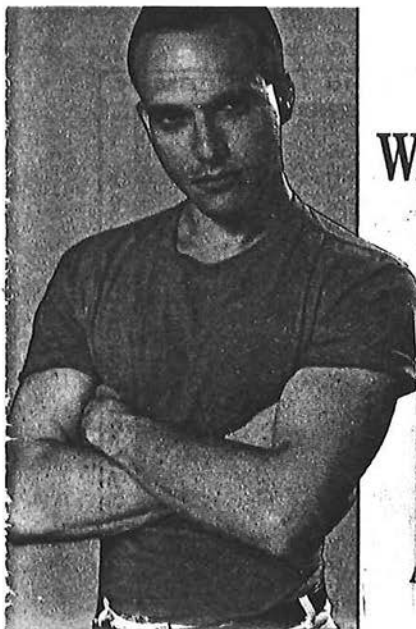
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GWM, Master

Seeks submissive native boys (12-19) to enslave, pillage, plunder and murder. No fats or fems. Dark skin and accent a must. Phone and Photo Box 325.

SHOCKING evidence that Christopher Columbus pranced about his ship like a typical pansy was revealed by top historians.

I'VE JUST COME FROM THE PLANNED PARENTHOOD BENEFIT AT PS 122. ABOUT \$5000 WAS RAISED. NOT NEARLY THE \$450,000 IN FEDERAL FUNDING THAT PLANNED PARENTHOOD WILL LOSE THIS YEAR BECAUSE THEY REFUSE TO ABIDE BY THE GAG RULE THAT SAYS THEY CAN'T MENTION ABORTION IN THEIR FAMILY PLANNING CLINICS, BUT A ROOM FULL OF DOWNTOWN'S MOST USER FRIENDLY PERFORMANCE ARTISTS, AND A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL. (except for Holly Hughes. who didn't show up and didn't send a message because she didn't know what to say.)

THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE EVENING CAME AT THE END WHEN Karen Finley, VIA VIDEOTAPE, INCLUDED A REFERENCE TO WHAM! (THE LITTLE DIRECT ACTION GROUP THAT COULD), THEIR U.S. OUT OF MY UTERUS T-SHIRTS AND DIVINELY INSPIRED VAGINAL PRIDE STICKERS IN HER RIGHTEOUS RANT. FOR ALL OF THE HEADACHES THEY HAVE CAUSED ME, I MUST SAY WHAM! REALLY IS THE MOST FIERCE AND RULING BUNCH OF GIRLS AROUND.

OTHER MEMORABLE MOMENTS INCLUDE:

PONY'S OWN ANNIE SPRINKLE MODELING HER NEW LATEX UNDERWEAR,

BINA SHARIF AS AN AMERICAN DRAG QUEEN WHO CAN PISS!,

AND THE ELEGANTLY HEELED EMCEE, PE' Penny ArcadeJE'S THELMA AND LOUISE FANTASY ENDING WHERE LOUISE PUTS A GUN TO THE FRIENDLY COP'S HEAD AND THEY ALL DRIVE OVER THE BORDER MEXICO AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

SPEAKING OF WOMEN AND GUNS (WHICH I AM PRETTY MUCH SPEAKING OF ALL THE TIME AT THIS POINT) I RECENTLY ARANGED A MEETING, VIA A MUSHY FAN LETTER, TO THE CREATOR OF RIGHTEOUS DYKE WITH GUN #1, HOTHEAD PAISAN. DIANE DIMASSA ACTUALLY CALLED ME AT MY MOTHER'S HOUSE IN CONNECTICUT AND AGREED TO MEET ME FOR LUNCH AT A LITTLE, USELESS CAFE WHERE MY FRIEND WAS WORKING. I GOT TO THE COOKED GOOSE (the cafe) AND IT WAS EASY TO FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE WAS DIANE, NOT BECAUSE SHE AND HER GANG WERE THE ONLY QUEERS THE TOWN HAD EVER SEEN, BUT BECAUSE SHE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE HOTHEAD. ANYWAY, ME, DIANE, STACY (HOTHEAD PUBLISHER, PHOTOGRAPHER, AND MAYBE DIANE'S GIRLFRIEND ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE) AND JODY SAT AROUND THAT RESTAURANT AND TALKED ABOUT EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE FROM CAMILLE PAGLIA TO DENEUVE MAGAZINE.

ANNIETHING

ON LOVE AND ROCKETS: DIANE SAID SHE COULD TELL THAT BOYS DID IT AND SO WHAT IF THERE WERE A FEW DYKE CHARACTERS ONCE IN A WHILE AND THAT AFTER SHE FINISHED READING IT SHE FELT LIKE SOME DISGUSTING MAN HAD PUT HIS HANDS WHEREVER THE FUCK HE WANTED ALL OVER HER BODY.

ON ON OUR BACKS: WE AGREED THAT WE HAVE NEVER EVER BEEN TURNED ON AT ALL BY ANY STORY OR PHOTO SPREAD IN IT, WE LOVE THEM 'CAUSE THEY'RE PIONEERS; ALTHOUGH I'M HAVING A HARD

TIME FORGIVING THEM FOR THAT SOLDIER GIRL COVER AND THE \$5.95 PRICE TAG.



HOTHEAD PAISAN

HOMICIDAL LESBIAN TERRORIST

A DIFFERENT LIGHT BOOKSTORE
540 HUDSON STREET (BY PERRY)
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10014
212-989-4350 OR 800-343-4002

Send 3.00 to
GIANT ASS
Publishing
PO BOX 214
New Haven CT
06502

A 12/10/91 14:56

2 HOTHEAD PAISAN 3.00 6.00

ON 'ZINES: THE HOTHEAD GIRLS LOVE THE GIRLJOCK GIRLS AND TOLD ME THAT I PROBABLY DIDN'T LOVE GIRLJOCK BECAUSE I'M NOT A JOCK. THEY ALSO HAD NO IDEA THAT SUCH A CRAZY 'ZINE WORLD EXISTED WHEN DIANE STARTED TO DRAW HOTHEAD IN FEBRUARY AS A WAY TO VENT HER ANGER AND PRUSTRATION.

I COULD GO ON ABOUT DIANE, HOW SHE MADE ME QUESTION MY BUTCHNESS, AND THE SUBSEQUENT BLACK AND WHITE SEX DREAMS I'VE BEEN HAVING WHICH ARE NEATLY BROKEN UP INTO TWO BY THREE INCH PANELS, BUT IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU JUST READ HOTHEAD PAISAN AND FOUND OUT FOR YOURSELF. IF MY RECOMMENDATION ISN'T ENOUGH THEN TAKE THE WORD OF MOST EXCELLENT DYKE CARTOONIST ANDREA NATALIE WHO'S MUSHY FAN LETTER IS PUBLISHED IN HOTHEAD #3.

FINALLY I WOULD LIKE TO SAY CONGRATULATIONS. AFTER YEARS OF HUMILIATING AND DISGUSTING COURT BATTLES, SHARON KOWALSKI IS FINALLY FREE TO LIVE WITH THE CARE AND SUPPORT OF HER LOVER, KAREN THOMPSON. RIGHT ON SISTER KAREN. RIGHT ON GIRLFRIEND.

very straight acting G
 Discretion assured. M'
 GWM sl
 No fems
 straight looking
 WM No fems
 assured No f
 very
 msDi
 g/acti
 REGULAR NICE GUY

NEWSPAPER OF AMERICA'S
 HOMOPHILE COMMUNITY

April 25, 1973

Swishes offend

Editor:

I don't know how liberal you are: I may be walking into the lion's den. I'm a conservative Gay myself, ex-closet queen. I don't hide my identity anymore if the question ever arises. However, the following scene in the bus gave me second thoughts about throwing away the key to the closet.

I was seated in the back of the bus. At one of the 'downtown' stops, a trio of teen-types swished aboard and immediately became the center of everyone's critical attention. They tittered and twittered and openly cruised every guy at the bus stops, and carried on in general all the way to Vermont Avenue.

After they got off, someone behind me muttered, "Goddam queers—they oughta be exterminated."

The general public does not distinguish between these fairies and the rest of us. To them, a homosexual is any guy who swishes down the street, wears makeup, and squats to pee. Before Gay Liberation can be accepted as a worthy extension of society, it must first liberate itself from these mincing sickies and educate the public to the fact that "gay" is not synonymous with "swish", "fairy", "fruit", or any of these demeaning epithets brought upon our heads by the swishes, fairies, and fruits.

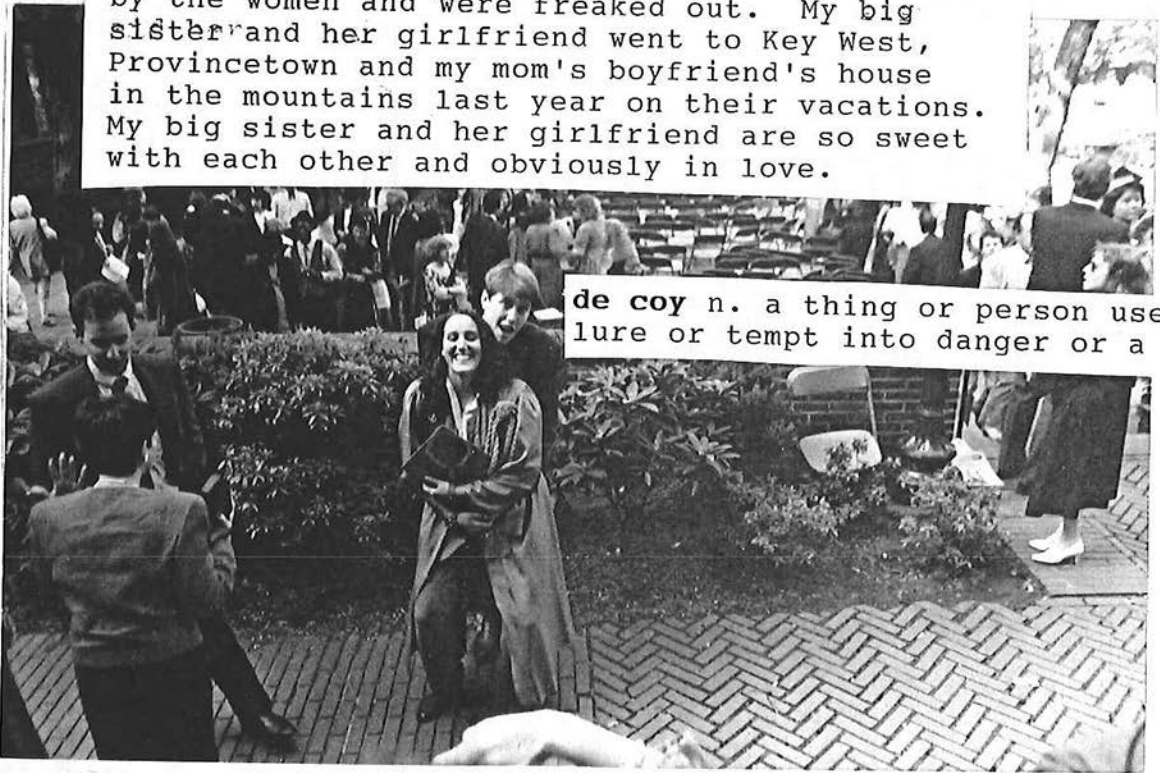
Raul Vasquez
 Los Angeles



sis ter n. 1. a woman or girl as she is related to the other

I spent Thanksgiving night in the Decoy Bed in my big sister's bedroom. The Decoy Bed. That's what my big sister and her girlfriend call it. She thanked me for offering to sleep in their bedroom. See, they couldn't have cuddled if one of my cousins had slept in the Decoy Bed. Except that it would have just been called my sister's bed. My big sister and her girlfriend have two beds in their bedroom. My big sister is not out to my family. My big sister brought her girlfriend to Thanksgiving dinner at my grandparents house. My mom and grandparents adore my big sister's girlfriend. Actually, they adore my big sister's roommate. My big sister told me that she and her girlfriend liked the article about Butch and Femme in NYQ. My big sister told me that her straight friends went to the opening of Henrietta Hudson's and got totally cruised by the women and were freaked out. My big sister and her girlfriend went to Key West, Provincetown and my mom's boyfriend's house in the mountains last year on their vacations. My big sister and her girlfriend are so sweet with each other and obviously in love.

kindred thing; one of the same kind, model, etc. 6. any woman:



de coy n. a thing or person used to lure or tempt into danger or a trap

etc. 5. a thing thought of as feminine and associated with some

children of her parents. 2. a woman or girl related to one by

When I came out to my family and my big sister three years ago, my big sister was loyal and supportive. My big sister didn't come out to me because she thought I believed in outing and would out her to my family. My big sister told me it was my choice to be out and her choice not to be.

choice implies the chance, right or power to choose, usually by the free exercise of one's judgement

preference suggests the determining of choice by predisposition or partiality



option suggests the privilege of choosing as granted by a person or group in authority that normally exercises the power

selection implies a wide choice and the exercise of careful discrimination

having a parent in common. 3. a close friend who is like a sister. 4. a

female member of the same race, creed, profession, organization,

" Star★fucker Wannabe "

(please read this like I'm speed-talking it to you okay?)

The bell rang, I opened the door and there SHE was. Alone - no bodyguards, just the usual defenses - bleached blonde hair, dark sunglasses, and that smile. SHE knew I wasn't surprised. SHE had managed to tracked me down twice before in far more obscure circumstances. I'd been so busy living my life but subconsciously... I must have been waiting. When you think about it, a third time seemed so inevitable because well, you know as well as I know that everything happens in 3's right?

In fact the first time we met was in 1983. SHE wasn't a star yet, but at the time, I was. Well...actually I was working as one of one hundred lip-syncing pre-teen pop stars filling time slots between the news and the evening soaps on Japanese Broadcast TV. You know, modeling on the side, making paid appearances at charity events, being seen in public with my equivalents of the opposite sex... But dare I say I was special. I had a sort of alternative appeal, a cult-ish following if you will. What set me apart from the others was my "knowing" quality. I studied sugary sweet cuteness and took it to new heights! Everything about me was "PINK" and "FRESH" as I wiggled, giggled, slapped, and pinched my way through my whiney insipid, pathetic, obscene repertoire of hit songs. The result was enough to make your teeth decay.

I knew SHE had come to Tokyo to rip me off and that didn't bother me. What I didn't know was I was going to like her, I was going to like her a lot, and that was going to be tedious. As expected, SHE attached herself to me one night after my show, but as we entered the hotel lobby, somehow SHE got me away from the crowd. SHE pushed me into an empty glass elevator and on highspeed SHE took me to the roof and straight down to the ground, to the roof and then jammed it on the way down..... OOOOOOOOH, we hung between the 50th and 51st floors for an hour, and for some unexplainable reason it was simply the best time I'd had in ages!

So that was the first time. The second time SHE surprised me. I still don't know how SHE found me because... I was dead. At least to my public. You see, even as my career flourished I went bankrupt trying to sustain my large family of compulsive gamblers. Finally, I had to fake my own death in order to free myself from familial obligation and collect on my insurance policy.

The second time it was 1988. SHE was beyond "BIG" - you know what I mean - SHE was and still is everywhere. And I????... Well, I had gone underground - where day is night and night is day. Of course, I mean the underground club scene in London. I became known as "DJ Asia", a novelty item of sorts in platform high-top sneakers, a micro-mini silk kimono with a hood, a paper umbrella and a thick gold chain and pendant in the shape of the Asian continent - absolutely ridiculous but indisputably the best of the best. One night I was standing around the booth with my homegirl Boy George when SHE appeared. SHE knew my weakness. SHE said SHE had a pinata and a mexican buffet in her limo. You can't get good Mexican food in London! I ended up taking her back to my apartment. When I viciously broke open the pinata SHE broke down in tears. SHE said her marriage was falling apart. (Oh, tedious...) I told her SHE should have stuck to butch women instead of dating men for tactical reasons! But, I felt for her. I cheered her up by showing her a video of my funeral (which I filmed myself since it was too tempting not to attend). Eventually, SHE fell asleep but overcome with inspiration and indigestion, I stayed up all night to mix seven "Solid Gold" tracks for her to use on her next album.

So I thought the third time was going to be mellow. I mean, we'd been tight right? SHE comes into my horrible 5-floor walk-up apartment in the East Village, and I offer her the only thing I have in the fridge - soy milk (which is luckily one of the few things SHE can ingest these days). I start rambling on about how I had to leave the club scene when kids started wearing t-shirts with pictures of dead martyrs on them. You know - Elvis, Patsy Cline, Malcom X and then one day - the dead me. So, I came to New York...

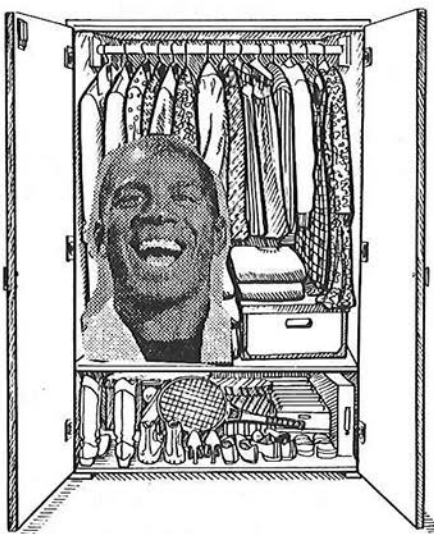
SHE cuts me off and pops the big question - "Why don't you ever return my phone calls?" I don't say anything so SHE continues..."I come from three generations of frustrated ambitions - I owe it to my ancestors to be successful! I'm not a woman who has to live through men or go shopping in order to feel a sense of accomplishment! I have real power godammit! blah-blah-blah..." (girlfriends, it t'was a fierce rant n'rave!)

As she goes on I wonder to myself what any of this has to do with anything...? Damn - SHE's losing her voice! SHE's turning beet red! What does SHE want me to say? That I understand? That we're not so different? That it's okay for her to steal from me and numerous other nameless, faceless people? That millions of people are obsessed with her, full of lust for her, dying to be her anyway? That SHE's beautiful & rich and brilliantly constructed? That I realize SHE works hard?

Aaaaaah... then it finally occurs to me. I cut her off mid-sentence to say it - "Madonna, it's okay. I like you, maybe I even love you a teeny-tiny bit." I smile. Instantly SHE relaxes, drinks all her soy milk, starts chattering about how SHE wants me to take her shopping - someplace SHE can really haggle or, "What are you wearing these days?" SHE says as SHE walks quickly toward my closet. Suddenly the cat, assorted vermin and various articles of clothing are flying through the air as SHE screeches with delight... I didn't get another word in the rest of the day...(Oh, tedious...) BUT TRUE.

Cathau che '9

1 MAGIC JOHNSON How much money would we be spending on AIDS if the 114,000 dead were basketball players?



LANSING, Mich. (UPI) — The dean of the Michigan Legislature says he did not support a resolution of tribute to native son Magic Johnson because "I don't like people who have AIDS."

The tribute, passed Tuesday, honors the basketball legend who left the Los Angeles Lakers after testing positive for the virus that causes AIDS.

"I don't honor anyone — whether it be Magic Johnson ... or a member of my family — anyone that has AIDS," said Rep. Dominic Jacobetti, the senior state legislator. "I'm against homosexuality . . . I don't like the disease."

BUSH CLAIMS WE'RE SPENDING ENOUGH ON AIDS. HIS DEFICIT MENTALITY ISN'T WORKING ON THE ECONOMY. IT WON'T WORK FOR HUMAN LIVES.

AN EQUATION: 94,770 DEAD MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN = 7,290 TONS OF BONE AND FLESH, 315,000 POUNDS OF BRAIN MATTER, 98,550 GALLONS OF BLOOD AND 4,264,650 YEARS OF LIFE THAT WILL NEVER BE LIVED.

THE GOVERNMENT MUST FUND THE FIGHT AGAINST AIDS. IT'S A PAY NOW OR PAY LATER SITUATION.

The Dock House Restaurant is closing its doors due to decreased business and what the current owner calls harassment from the health department.

Nahmanson closed the restaurant Nov. 12 after the Guilford Health Department issued a letter detailing six items to comply with, Nahmanson said. "That was the final straw," Nahmanson said.

Bad publicity, business down 20 percent and many visits from the health department are why Nahmanson said he decided to close. Now he said he is out of the restaurant business for good.

"Whether it's a public health problem, I don't know. As far as I'm concerned it's not a problem, no one died," Nahmanson said.

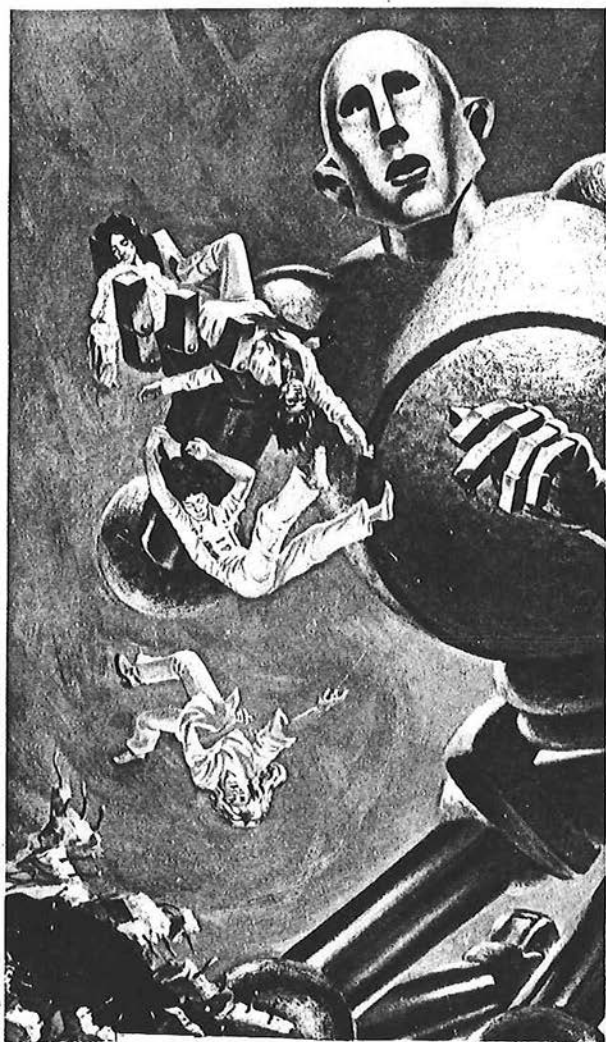
When the tail end of the hurricane hit the shoreline two weeks ago, the Dock House was flooded and the septic system overflowed. The health department asked Nahmanson twice to voluntarily close in order to clean the place. Nahmanson refused until the state Liquor Control Commission called and threatened to take away his license. In the meantime, a warrant for his arrest was being prepared if he did not comply.

"There is nobody who has a larger stake that customers are not poisoned," Nahmanson said.

He said financial problems caused him to refuse to close when first asked by the health department. The economy, he said, has slowed business. If the Planning and Zoning Commission had approved the construction of an outdoor deck, Nahmanson said he would have made enough money in the summer to tide him over the winter.

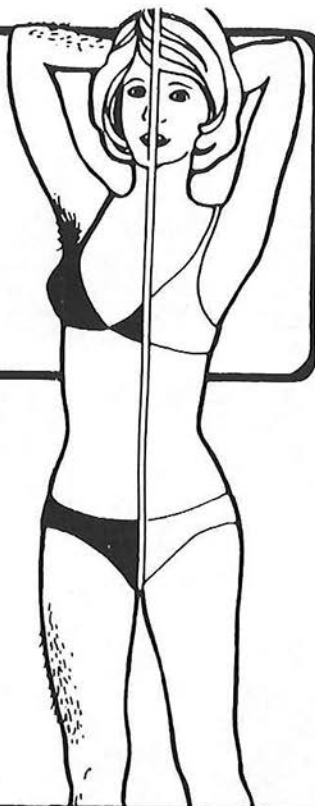
In the past, Nahmanson has been cited for violations, particularly about his septic system that has overflowed several times.

QUEEN



time to be an AIDS
activist

REMOVE EMBARRASSING HAIR! WITH TIRETTA



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INNING NUMBER 2

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THE ADVOCATE

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Was Joseph a sissy?

COLUMBUS, Ga.—Was Joseph sold into slavery by his brothers because he was a “sissy” and a “mama’s boy”?

This conclusion and many others based “on medical facts” are the subject of a book, *Search the Scriptures—Modern Medicine and Biblical Personages*, by Dr. Robert Greenblatt, professor of endocrinology at the Medical College of Georgia.

After studying the details of the biblical story of Joseph and his coat of many colors, Greenblatt said, “Joseph was what we call a late maturer. He had delayed pubescence.

“No wonder his brothers sold him into slavery. They wanted to get rid of him because he was a tattletale and a sissy. He was really a mama’s boy who didn’t develop for many years,” Greenblatt said.

Greenblatt claims his theory about Joseph is scientifically based.

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SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS MACY'S



Mark Woodley was one of the best Santas that worked at Macy's. However when Macy's found out that Mark tested HIV positive he was promptly fired and offered a job as a "straw boss" even though he preferred his job as the most popular Santa. Macy's refused to rehire him even though discrimination based on HIV status is totally illegal. On the busiest shopping day of the year (the day after Thanksgiving) I chose not to spend the day throwing around my "disposable income", which, allegedly, all white fags are supposed to have - instead I spent the day in Butch Top Santa Claus Daddy drag with that inspired ACT UP and WHAM! affinity group, Action Tours.

My all-time favorite Christmas film when I was a child was "Santa Claus Conquers the Martians" which, incidentally was Pia Zadora's film debut at age seven. In it, a gang of martians disguised as Santa Clauses invade a department store and then try to take over the world. But by the end of the film, their plans are foiled by the real Santa Claus who banishes the alien invaders back to their home planet. Of course I wasn't fooled by this sugar coated story line. I knew that the martians represented the fringe of society (commies, dykes & fags, immigrants, and now PWAs) and the "real" Santa Claus stood for Morality, Patriarchy and the Status Quo. Which was why I felt perfectly comfortable as a martian-faggot-drag queen disguised as a Butch Santa Daddy.

Twenty-two of us (11 fag Santas and 11 drag king Santas) left the ACT UP workspace singing xmas songs as hordes of on-lookers waved and cheered their approval. Even Macy's employees hooted and cooed when we entered the store, singing nervously as our chains and pad-locks clinked clandestinely beneath our thin, flannel suits. We trotted through the handbag department and didn't stop until we arrived in the Cosmetics area, where we quickly formed a circle. A group of smiling and clapping shoppers eagerly gathered around in the hopes of seeing some sort of xmas performance/sales pitch. Many smiles quickly faded, however, when we pulled our chains out of our Santa pants and padlocked ourselves to each other. We then pulled out our HIV+ Santa-shaped stickers and stuck them on our suits. We were handed signs by our prop person that read "AIDS DOES NOT DISCRIMINATE, MACY'S DOES" and we stopped singing "Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer" and burst into a song about Mark Woodley and AIDS discrimination.



Some shoppers were shocked, some amused, many supportive. But most importantly, nearly everyone was roused out of their browsing stupor and were taking notice - how could they not during such a brilliant moment of guerilla theater such as this? Since it is always polite to bring a card or gift when visiting, our "loose" Santa, Elizabeth (Action Tours' Pia Zadora), distributed xmas cards with facts about Mark Woodley's case against Macy's. After singing our anti-discrimination carol about 16 times, we began circling the entire cosmetics department - a big Santa Amoeba. Finally, with much hesitation, Macy's management called in the pigs who cut us apart with huge bolt-cutters. Some of us went limp and were carried out, providing a visual spectacle of maximum impact (the evil pigs dragging out poor, harmless HIV-infected Santas). Others, like me, agreed to walk. In my typical Militant Sissy manner, I pleaded with my arresting officer not to do the plastic handcuffs too tight (she listened, but a pig is still a pig no matter how polite). We were then thrown into paddy wagons and taken down to, of course, Pitt street station (my third "behind bars" visit there

PHOTO: Meryl Levin

since I've been an AIDS activist). While we were being booked, the pig who was frisking me was experiencing a severe bout of homosexy panic - his latex gloved hands were shaking so much that he dropped my money and keys on the floor when he was emptying my pockets and he roughly pinched my nipple when he was lifting up my shirt to check for weapons. We were then put into the holding cell (seperated from the women Santas) awaiting our Desk Appearance Tickets. It was so funny to see a bunch of fags sitting around in a jail cell looking so cute and adorable in their Santa suits (minus the hats and those awful beards). We did not sing show tunes (I've always felt that fags who insist on singing show tunes in jail without everyone's consent should be forced to spend the night at Rikers). We talked about which pigs copped a feel when they were frisking us and someone commented on how he thought one of them was hot. "Stop eroticizing our oppressors" I warned, although I quickly decided that being gang-banged by a group of humpy cops was still a legitimate fantasy. An hour of waiting went by. Then another. Finally we gave into our boredom and desire and began licking each other's Santa boots. Soon we had our red, flannel pants around our ankles and were about to engage in a full-fledged Santa Claus circle jerk, but our arresting officers informed us that it was time to receive our DATs and go home. Oh well, maybe next time.

The news coverage the next day cast much light on the discrimination that Mark Woodley received from Macy's. Maybe this time the martian Santas will win and the "real" Santa (Macy's, the government, the church etc.) will be conquered and our Miracle on 34th street will be an end to discrimination and , even more miraculous, the AIDS Crisis.

G. Orgasm



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Police said the ACT UP protesters entered the store chained to one another and singing Christmas carols. They were charged with criminal trespass, obstructing governmental administration and resisting arrest.

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CONDITIONS OF
CONDITIONAL DISCHARGE
410.10 CPL - 65.10 PL

CRIMINAL COURT OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

Part DAT County NY

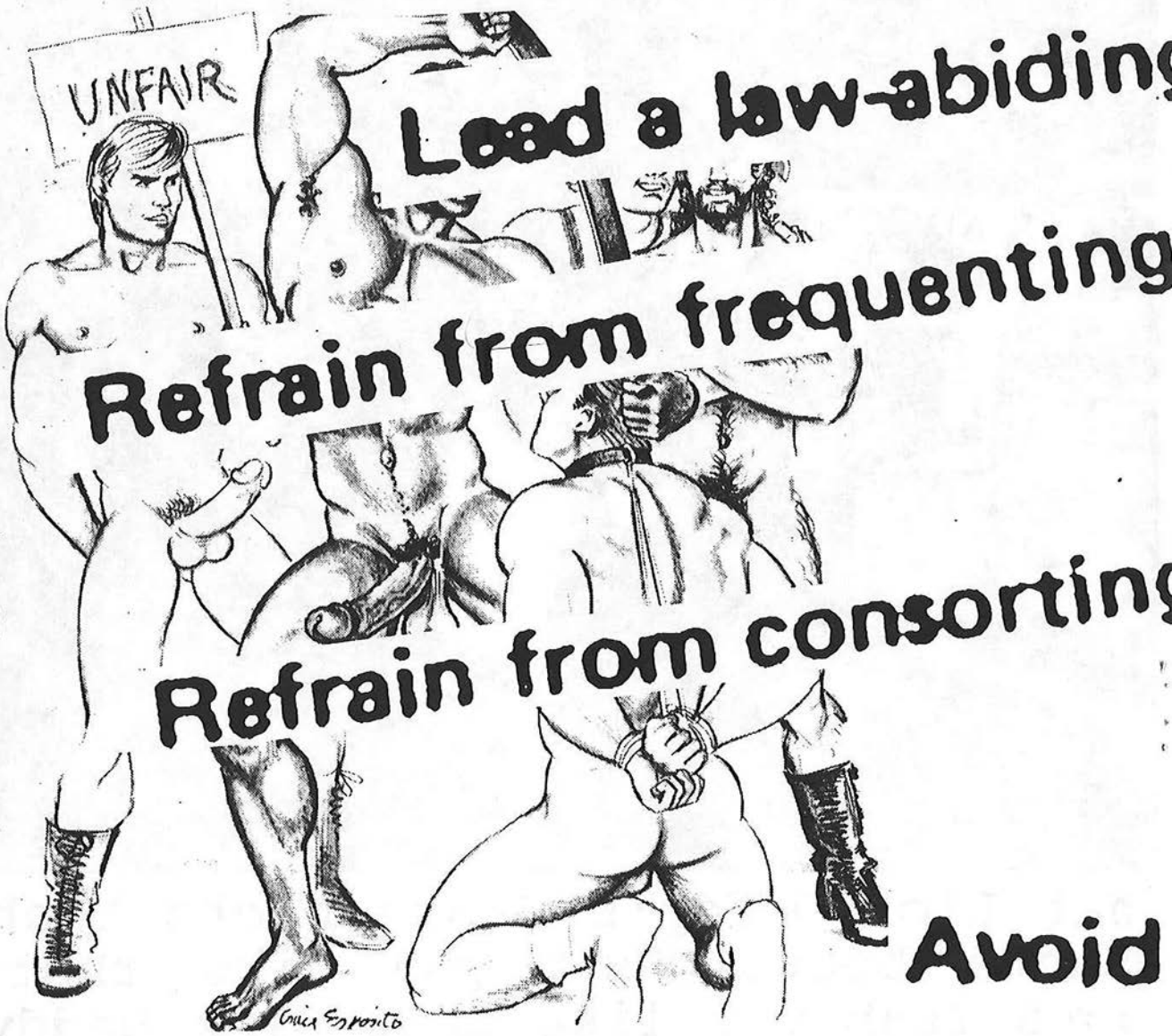
91N1
DEC

The People of the State of New York
vs.
Gleenn Belverio
Defendant

Date
Present:
The Honorable

HON. MICH

ORDERED, that during the period of Conditional Discharge the defendant shall comply with the following conditions which the Court may impose at any time prior to the expiration or termination of the period of Conditional Discharge:



09446
Court Number/Year
17 1991

WELA A. CROSS
Judge



1. Lead a law-abiding life.
2. Refrain from frequenting unlawful or disreputable places.
3. Refrain from consorting with disreputable persons.
4. Avoid injurious or vicious habits.

...ing conditions and any other conditions which
...charge.

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...injurious or vicious habits.





A RARE INTERVIEW WITH TRASH

BY CHRIS TEEN

THE INTENTION OF THIS INTERVIEW WAS TO MEET THE INFAMOUS TRASH WHO I HAD SEEN PERFORMING AT ALL THE COOLEST LESBIAN BARS AND DRAG EVENTS IN THE CITY. I FIRST SAW HER IN A RESTAURANT AS A VERY FEMININE WOMAN WEARING A GOATEE AND SIDE BURNS AND PACKING A BIG HARD BULGE IN VERY TIGHT HOT PANTS. TRASH IS A TRUE HYBRID OF QUEER GENDERS, SHE SWISHES FROM BUTCH TO FEMME IN THE BAT OF AN EYELASH AND A STROKE OF HER CROTCH. I WANTED TO SEE AND HEAR HER MOUTH ARTICULATE WHAT HER BODY WAS DOING.

CHRIS: I MUST CONFESS YOU INSPIRED ME TO BE THE DRAG-KING QUEEN. I WANTED TO MEET OTHER WOMEN LIKE YOU WHO WERE DRESSED LIKE FAGS. IT WAS A SEXUAL FANTASY

TRASH: THAT'S GREAT, I LOVE THAT. BUT, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING IS ALL ABOUT. I CAN ONLY TELL YOU WHY I DO WHAT I DO. I USED TO ALWAYS JUST PUT ON SIDE BURNS WHEN I WENT OUT BECAUSE ITS A PART OF ME. ITS HOW I FEEL. THE COMBINATION OF BOTH THE MALE AND THE FEMALE. IF I WERE BORN INTO A MALE'S BODY I PROBABLY WOULD BE MORE FEMININE THAN I AM NOW. I LIKE PLAYING WITH ALL THESE THINGS. WHEN PEOPLE STARTED FOCUSING ON IT AND TELLING ME WHAT I WAS DOING . . . I HADN'T REALLY GIVEN IT ANY CONSCIOUS THOUGHT. I WAS JUST DOING IT. IT WAS JUST EXPRESSION. I LIKE CREATING AN ILLUSION AND PLAYING WITH ALL OF THAT GENDER WHICH IS MOVING SO FAST. A "GENDER WEAVER" IS WHAT I CALL IT.

CHRIS: "GENDER WEAVER" I DREAM WEAVER WHO DOES THAT SONG?

TRASH: GARY WRIGHT. THAT WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITE SONGS

CHRIS: I LIKE TO USE "GENDER ENTHUSIAST", "GENDER ACTIVIST" OR EVEN "GENDER WORKER".

TRASH: JULIE USED "GENDER TREACHERY" FROM THE HANDMAID'S TALE FOR HER BIRTHDAY PARTY.

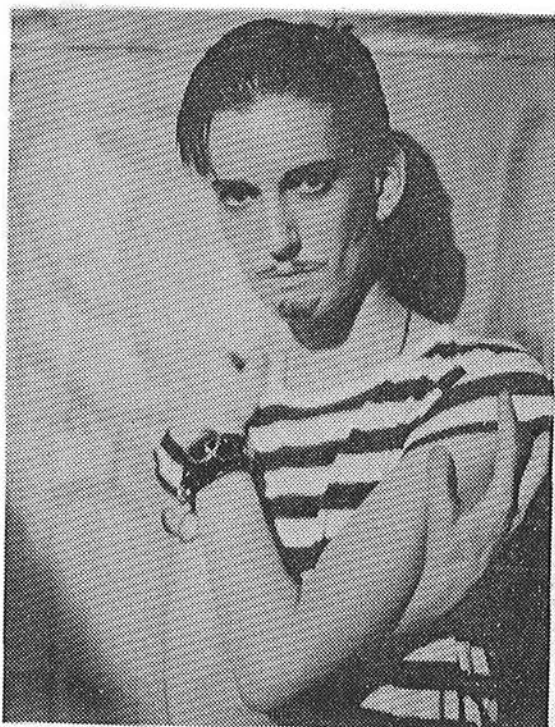
CHRIS: THAT EVENING OF "GENDER TREACHERY" HAD A LOT OF FEMALE TO FEMALE DRAG

TRASH: THAT REMINDS ME OF THE WHOLE CONTROVERSY AROUND WOMEN WEARING HEALS WHEN I PUT ON HEELS I FEEL POWER. THE POWER OF THE PUMP, THERE IS JUST MORE POWER IN BEING ELEVATED. ALSO THERE IS THAT KIND OF BONDAGE WHICH SOMEPEOPLE MIGHT FIND EXCITING

CHRIS: UH HUH!

TRASH: I'VE ALWAYS SAID IF YOU PUT A WIG ON SOMEONE. YOU BETTER STAND FIVE FEET BACK BECAUSE YOU KNOW THEY ARE GOING TO CHANGE. THAT'S THE MAGIC OF A WIG.

CHRIS: THAT USED TO HAPPEN TO ME IN MY WIGS, BUT I THINK THE MAGIC IS WEARING OFF MAYBE I NEED A NEW WIG. BECAUSE I WANT TO GO FURTHER. ITS NOT FAR ENOUGH. ITS LIKE I HIT THESE THRESHOLDS. THAT I WANT TO GO BEYOND.



TRASH: I FEEL THE SAME WAY, ITS BEEN GREAT FUN, BUT ITS FEELING LIKE ITS STAGNATING NOW . . . AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO PUSH IT. SHOULD I LEARN HOW TO EAT FIRE?

CHRIS: HOT!

TRASH: LAST THURSDAY I USED A HAND FAN, AND MY EYES WERE VERY EGYPTIAN, VERY SOFT FEMME, AND WHEN I REMOVED IT I REVEALED THE MOUSTACHE, SIDE BURNS AND BEARD. AND I GOT A GOOD RESPONSE TO THAT.

CHRIS: GOGO DANCING HAS REALLY CHANGED IN GAY CLUBS, TO MORE PERFORMANCE, FOR INSTANCE, YOU USE CHARACTER, PROPS, AND ACTING OUT SEXUAL PLAYS OF DOMINANCE AND SUBMISSION . . . ITS NOT LIKE THE 60'S STRIPPER /DANCER

TRASH: BUT THERE IS STILL A LOT OF DANCE INVOLVED, AND THAT'S WHERE GOGO DANCING IS TRANSCENDING. BUT, WE WERE TALKING EARLIER ABOUT MONDO TOPLESS . I WOULD HATE TO SEE THAT DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY

CHRIS: WE NEED MORE TOPPLESS DANCERS! EVERYWHERE! WHEN DID YOU START DOING WHAT YOUR DOING?

TRASH: I STARTED DANCING FOR SUZANNE BARTSCH ABOUT A YEAR AND A HALF-TWO YEARS AGO, I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD GET TO WHERE IT IS NOW WHERE I AM ABLE TO MAKE A SUBSTANTIAL LIVING AT IT. I STARTED OUT PLAYING MALE DRAG FOR HER, A MATADOR, AN INDIAN, ETC. VERY CLASSIC ROLES. IT STARTED GETTING VERY POPULAR, PEOPLE WERE RESPONDING TO IT, IVE STARTED TO TAKE IT OTHER PLACES. THINGS THAT COME TO ME. IM TAKING IT AS FAR AS IT WILL GO.

CHRIS: IS IT DIFFERENT WORKING FOR SUZANNE BARTSCH AND WOMEN'S BARS?

TRASH: ABSOLUTELY, WHEN I FIRST STARTED AT THE "CLIT CLUB" IT WAS VERY DIFFICULT, BECAUSE SOME WOMEN WERE OFFENDED BY THE FACT THAT I WAS PARTLY NUDE, OR THEY TOOK IT TO THE OTHER EXTREME WHERE I FELT I COULD HAVE BEEN WORKING AT "BABY DOLLS" WITH BEER DRINKING MEN HOOTING . . . YOU KNOW FLIRTING IS A WONDERFUL ART, BUT YOU CAN GO TOO FAR, AND CROSS THOSE LINES BUT, I FEEL THAT IT HAS BEEN GOOD FOR THE SCENE, BECAUSE MAYBE I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BRING SOMETHING THATS DIFFERENT AND YES, THEY DO HAVE TO RESPECT MY PROPERTY (SHE GESTURES WITH A LIMP WRIST FROM HER HEAD TO HER TOE) ITS KIND OF ALLOWED WOMEN TO LOOK AT THEIR OWN SEXUALITY AND FANTASIZE . . . ITS A STRANGE CROWD HOT AND COLD LATELY I'VE BEEN GOING IN MY MALE PERSONAE, SIDE BURNS AND A BOXER CUP.

CHRIS: I KNOW WOMEN ARE RESPONDING FAVORABLY TO THAT.

TRASH: VERY FAVORABLY, GRABING THE CUP AND ASKING ME "WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THAT?" , "DO YOU HAVE A STRAP ON" AND THEY REALLY WANT TO KNOW, LOOKING AT ME AND THEN LOOKING AT THE CUP.

CHRIS: MMMMM! SO DO I. I KNOW THAT MY EXPRESSION OF SEXUAL IDENTITY AND GENDER IDENTITY, AND EVEN MY SEXUAL PRACTICES, HAVE TO A CERTAIN DEGREE COME OUT OF THE MYTHS, IDEAS AND AESTHETICS WHICH ARE TRADITIONALLY ATTRIBUTED TO THE GAY MALE IMAGINATION

TRASH: WHEN I "CAME OUT", I CAME OUT WITH MALES, IT WAS IN HOUSTON TEXAS

CHRIS: HOUSTON TEXAS ! HDW EXOTIC! SO THERE WAS NO DYKE SCENE IN HOUSTON TEXAS?

TRASH: WELL THERE WAS BUT I WAS TERRIFIED OF IT. I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT MYSELF . . .

CHRIS: . . . A QUEEN?

TRASH: . . . AS A CHILD MY MALE WAS ALWAYS MORE PREDOMINANT IN MY SPIRIT AND I THINK THE PROTECTOR OF MY FEMALE CHILD I WAS ALWAYS WEARING THESE CLOTHES, SINCE THE AGE OF FIVE, WANTING TO BE LIBERACE AT THE PIANO.

CHRIS: (LAUGHTER) LIBERACE!

TRASH: YEAH! THE POOF, THE RUFFLED SHIRT, THE PANT SUITS AND I LOVED EVERY MOMENT OF IT. IT WAS DRESSING UP. I KNEW I WAS PLAYING THESE ROLES THAT I HAD INSIDE ME. IT WAS JUST NATURAL THAT I FELL INTO A FLUFFY MALE THING

CHRIS: LIBERACHE IS SUCH A SEXY AND EXCITING DRAG IDEA HOW DO MEN REACT WHEN THEY REALIZE YOU ARE A WOMAN IN DRAG (AND NOT A GAY MAN)? HAVE YOU FOOLED PEOPLE?

TRASH: OH YEAH, AND THATS THE MOST DELIGHTFUL THING TO DO ESPECIALLY WHEN ITS MET WITH SOMEBODY WHO CAN GET THE SAME PLEASURE OUT OF IT. I'VE BEEN AT THE "COPA" AND MEN WILL COME UP AND GRAB FOR MY BALLS THAT OF COURSE ARENT THERE. AND ITS REALLY BEAUTIFUL BECAUSE ILL TURN AND LOOK AND HELL LOOK AND ITS THIS MOMENT OF RECOGNITION THAT HAS PASSED BETWEEN US AND WELL JUST LAUGH. AT ONE POINT A "GIRL" ASKED ME, "IF WE HAD SEX WOULD IT BE LESBIAN SEX OR GAY SEX?" AND I SAID "THAT WOULD BE SEX!" AND WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT WE CONTINUED DANCING, IT WAS A MOMENT OUT OF "LAUGH IN." WE ARE ALL SEXUAL AND SEXY BEINGS

CHRIS: WELL YOU CERTAINLY ARE BUT, HOW FAR CAN THAT MOMENT GO? I HAVE OFTEN FOUND SOMEONE MOST ATTRACTIVE WHEN I COULDN'T TELL IF IT WAS A BOY OR A GIRL. WHEN IS THE DAY YOU CAN GO HOME WITH SOMEONE AND PRESERVE THAT AMBIGUITY, OR WITH A "GIRL" BECAUSE THEY ARE WHAT YOU CALL THE BEAUTIFUL SEXY BEING, BUT THERE IS THIS BULSHIT THAT SAYS THATS NOT LESBIAN.

TRASH: LIFE IS ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS, ITS ABOUT TURNING OVER ROCKS AND FINDING THINGS THAT SOMETIMES SCARE YOU, AND FINDING THINGS THAT DELIGHT YOU. DON'T BE AFRAID, I THINK THATS UP TO EACH INDIVIDUAL IN THIS TIME THERE IS SO MUCH EMPHASIS ON BEING POLITICALLY CORRECT AND BEING SEXUALLY THIS OR THAT ITS STIFLING AND I FIND IT FRUSTRATING. THATS WHY I WORK WITH ILLUSION. BEING THE MASTER OF DISGUISE IS WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO OBTAIN BEING LOVE. ARE YOU GOING TO TURN YOUR BACK ON LOVE? REGARDLESS OF WHAT IT IS AS LONG AS ITS PURE AND ITS BEAUTIFUL AND ITS HEALING. SEX IS MEANT TO BE A HEALING PASSIONATE DESIREABLE THING. AND THOSE THINGS ARE RARE AND HARD TO FIND BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE ...

CHRIS: FUCKED OVR?

TRASH: WELL THERE IS APPREHENSION, I FIND IT EVEN IN MYSELF. THE ONE TIME I WAS ATTRACTED TO A MALE, HE LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN. WE HIT EACH OTHERS EYES AND ITS WAS BOOM, BEAUTIFUL, LOVE. I TURNED MY BACK AND WHEN I TURNED BACK AROUND HE WAS GONE. IT WAS LIKE AN ANGEL. I DO THINK THERE ARE ANGLES. THERE ARE ANGLES. AND WE ARE HERE TO COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER AND BRING TO LIGHT DIFFERENT THINGS. IT WAS A DIVINE MOMENT. AS ANGELIC AS HE APPEARED TO ME I FELT THAT HE WAS ENVISIONING ME IN A TRANSCENDING WAY. ANGELS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN UNICKS AND HERMAPHRODITES. I WAS FEMININE BUT I WAS ABLE TO RETAIN THE BOYISHNESS I HAVE WHICH IS INCLUSIVE TO MY SEXUALITY. I DONT WANT TO GIVE THAT UP.

CHRIS: ANGELS! THATS SO BEAUTIFUL.

AND THEN "SHE" ASKED, "IF WE HAD SEX

TRASH: YEAH, BUT THEY CAN ALSO BE DEMONS. REMEMBER DIVINE IS NOT ALWAYS GOOD. WE HAVE SEEN HER. IN MANY, MANY MOVIES.

CHRIS: BAD MOVIES!

WOULD THAT BE LESBIAN SEX OR GAY SEX?"

TRASH: EVIL.

I SAID, "THAT WOULD BE SEX!"

CHRIS: IM WONDERING HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE FOR THE GAY COMMUNITY TO LEARN FROM THE GENDER COMMUNITY. THE FIRST TRANSEXUAL LESBIAN I KNEW INTIMATELY, OPENED ME UP TO SO MANY THINGS IN MY SEXUALITY. I'VE BEEN GOING TO THE TRANSIE BARS LIKE EDELWEISS AND ESCJALITAS AND SEEING GENDER "ANGELS" THERE EVER SINCE BUT A LDT OF (WHITE) LESBIAN AND GAY BARS ARE SEX SEGREGATED AND SPIRITLESS. ITS HARDER TO PRODUCE THOSE DIVINE MOMENTS.

TRASH: ... SLOWLY ... WOMEN ARE COMING INTO THEIR OWN, EXPERIENCING SEXUALITY AND NOT BEING AFRAID OF NEW IDEAS, SEX TOYS, BONDAGE, S/M WHATEVER. AND FAGS WANT TO BE A PART OF IT OR ARE CURIOUS BECAUSE ITS NOT BEING DEFINED IN THE SAME WAY THE MALE GAY COMMUNITY CAME OUT. ITS NEW. THE WOMENS SCENE HAS CHANGED SO QUICKLY WITHIN THE FOUR YEARS I'VE BEEN HERE. ITS STILL TINY AND THERE IS STILL A LOT OF PETTY/TORRID BEHAVIOR.

TRASH: I DID WANT TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT CROSS-DRESSERS BRINGING PEOPLE TO A HIGHER AWARENESS. I THINK THAT WE ARE BRINGING SEXUALITY TO A HIGHTENED (IF YOU WILL AND I SHALL) CONSCIOUSNESS. IN AMERICAN INDIAN CULTURE ITS CALLED THE "BERDACHE" WHERE THEY ARE THE BRIDGE OF BOTH WORLDS. AND THEY ARE HIGHLY RESPECTED. I THINK THERE IS SOMETHING MYSTICAL GOING ON. EVEN IF YOU DONT RECOGNIZE IT AT THE MOMENT

CHRIS: I THINK YOUR RIGHT DO THINK THERE IS SOMETHING GIFTED OR CHOSEN ABOUT PEOPLE WHO ARE DOING IT, AND DOING IT WELL PEOPLE WATCH YOU DANCE BECAUSE YOU DO IT EXTREMELY WELL I CAN ALSO GET TURNED ON BY TRANSVETITES AND DRAG QUEENS. THERE ARE SOME OUT THERE WHO ARE JUST SO SEXY

TRASH: THAT IS SOMETHING POWERFUL

CHRIS: YEAH AND I WANT TO ENCOURAGE THAT. AND AT THE SAMETIME I WANT TO DISCOURAGE PEOPLE WHO ARE DOING IT BADLY, BECAUSE I DON'T THINK ITS THAT EASY

TRASH: THERE IS A LOT OF TACKY BACK FIGHTING AND BITCHYNESS, CAMP IS GREAT FUN AS LONG AS ITS DONE WELL, BUT I HAVE BEEN A LITTLE DISCOURAGED THAT THERE IS SO MUCH "(GASP) SHE'S DOING THIS, SHE'S DOING THAT TONIGHT ". AND THAT'S NOT A HELPFUL COMMUNITY. ITS "LETS SEE WHAT WE CAN PUT DOWN AND HOW BADLY CAN WE PUT IT DOWN." EVERYBODY IS TRYING TO DO SOMETHING CREATIVE. WHEN YOU PUT CREATIVE ENERGY OUT THERE IS THIS NEW BURST. MAYBE ITS DONE BADLY BUT ITS COMING FROM SOMEONE AND ITS PERSONAL, AND THERE SHOULD BE SOME KIND OF SUPPORT.

CHRIS: YOUR SO GENEROUS AND NICE, IT MAKES ME SOUND MEAN

TRASH: WELL THERE IS BAD DRAG . . . O.K. LETS NAME NAMES, PUT IT OUT ON THE TABLE!

CHRIS: (LAUGHTER) IM SCARED NOW. BUT THERE IS A PARTICULAR TYPE OF DRAG THAT TURNS ME OFF. MAYBE IM ASKING TOO MUCH BUT. I NEED TO FEEL THAT THERE IS A SEXUAL MOTIVATION WITHIN THE PERSON. I DON'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO LOOK "PRETTY"

TRASH: RIGHT, BUT IT DOES HAVE TO COME FROM HERE (SHE POINTS UP AND DOWN HER BODY)

CHRIS: FROM WHERE? (LAUGHTER) . . . DID YOU SEE THE SPREAD OF TULA IN PLAYBOY? SHE'S THAT FAMOUS POST-OP MALE-TO-FEMALE FASHION MODEL.

TRASH: WOO YES WHAT A SPREAD! I DID SEE THAT THE IDEA OF THAT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL WHAT DO STRAIGHT MEN THINK, WHO BUY THE MAGAZINE AND WHO GET TURNED ON. ITS TIME FOR ALL THOSE WALLS TO BE BROKEN DOWN. I CAN DO IT BUT ITS A LONG WAY OFF FOR MOST PEOPLE WHO TURNS WHO ON AND WHY DOES IT MATTER?

CHRIS: WELL WE KNOW THAT THE RIGHT IS VERY CONCERNED WITH WHO TURNS WHO ON AND WHO WEARS PINK AND BLUE. THEY ARE ANTI-SEX, AND THERE IS A REASON WHY CENSORSHIP IS TRYING TO SILENCE THE BODY, GENDER, AND CONTROL HEALTH ISSUES. WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, BY WORKING IN THE AREA OF SEXUAL CULTURE.

TRASH: YES, BUT ITS NOT JUST THE RIGHT THE LESBIAN AND GAY COMMUNITY IS ALSO CONCERNED WITH THESE THINGS.

CHRIS: DID YOU HEAR THAT THE GAY PARADE NEXT YEAR WAS GOING TO BE CALLED "RED, WHITE AND BLUE AND LAVENDER TOO"

TRASH: NO I HADN'T HEARD THAT! WELL THAT EXCLUDES ME, AND DRAG QUEENS AND TRANSVETITES, AND CROSS-DRESSERS

CHRIS: IT EXCLUDES ANY BODY WHO HAS ANY SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

TRASH: THIS IS OUR CHALLENGE I THINK AMERICA IS A PRIME PLACE TO BE RIGHT NOW BECAUSE WE'VE NEVER BEEN ALLOWED THE CHANCE. WE'VE BEEN FED SO MUCH JUNK. WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO PURGE OURSELVES OF ALL OF THAT AND GAIN SOME LOST SPIRITUALISM THAT WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO DEVELOP.

CHRIS: YOU'RE RIGHT THAT PROSTITUTES HAVE A PRIVILEGED PLACE IN ALL OF THIS KNOWLEDGE. WE HAVE TO RESPECT THAT KNOWLEDGE EVEN AS A CHILD I WAS AMAZED BY PROSTITUTES I WOULD THINK "WOW THIS WOMAN KNOWS SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW." FINALLY THERE ARE SOME WRITINGS IN BOOKS AND MAGAZINES BY SEX WORKERS, AND WE ARE HEARING THEIR VOICES A LITTLE MORE

TRASH: YEAH BUT WHEN ARE THEY GOING TO LEGALIZE IN THIS COUNTRY

CHRIS: YOU MEAN DECRIMINALIZE, NOT LEGALIZE

TRASH: RIGHT

CHRIS: DO YOU NEED AN ASH TRAY?

TRASH: PLEASE . . . WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?

CHRIS: EVERYTHING. I THOUGHT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT SEX AND GENDER POLITICS. DO YOU THINK I JUST WANTED TO GET YOU HERE TO FLIRT WITH YOU? YOU CAN TALK ABOUT ANYTHING YOU WANT.

TRASH: WHAT DO YOU DO?

CHRIS: I CAN WRITE, MAKE TAPES, I CAN ACT, I CAN DO A LOT OF THINGS. . . . MARIA BEATTY ASKED ME TO HELP HER WITH THE "SLUTS AND GODDESSES VIDED WORKSHOP" THERE'S A BIG SEX SCENE AT THE END. ALTHOUGH SHE'S NOT SURE I'M BUTCH ENOUGH TO DO IT. I TOLD HER ITS NOT YOUR SIZE THAT COUNTS. BUT I MAY NEED A LITTLE HELP FUCKING ANNIE SPRINKLE.

TRASH: THEY ASKED ME TO DO IT TOO. WE SHOULD DO IT TOGETHER.

CHRIS: O.K. I'M SURE SHE WILL LOVE IT, I KNOW THAT I WILL.

TRASH: SO WILL I.

CHRIS: HMMMMMM. SO WHAT ABOUT FASHION AND CROSS-DRESSING?

TRASH: PERSONALLY, I THINK FASHION SHOULD BE GLAMOROUS AND SHOULD ALWAYS BE PRESENTING NEW IDEAS, FOR MYSELF ITS VERY PERSONAL BECAUSE IT COMES FROM MY IMAGINATION. THE THINGS THAT I DESIGN ARE CREATING A STATMENT ABOUT MYSELF AND WHO I AM SEXUALLY WHICH INCLUDES BOTH SEXES.

CHRIS: ARE SOME PEOPLE CONFUSED?

TRASH: I'M NOT GOING TO CHANGE. I DO THIS EVERYDAY. THIS IS HOW I'VE BEEN SINCE THE AGE OF WHENEVER. I WAS READY TO TAKE ON ANY ROLE. ITS NECESSARY FOR THE IMAGINATION TO FILTER THROUGH AND PRESENT ITSELF. AND I DONT FEEL WHAT I DO IS PRESENTING CONFUSION, I JUST FEEL THAT I AM OFFERING ANOTHER WAY OF LOOKING AT THINGS

CHRIS: THIS IS NOT A TREND.

TRASH: ITS NOT. I KNOW I CARRY AN ANDROGYNOUS IMAGE. BUT I DONT BELIEVE THAT ITS JUST A LOOK. THERE IS SOME KIND OF ANCIENT ROOT THAT IS COMING UP THROUGH ME AND I MUST EXPRESS IT. ITS ORIGIN IS SOMETHING I DONT UNDERSTAND. I'VE HAD DREAMS ABOUT HERMAPHRODITES CARRYING STAFFS, AND SAYING THIS IS THE SYMBOL OF LIFE. . . GO AND DO THIS. . . THIS A FURTHER KNOWLEDGE OF PRESENTING SEXUALITY. THE THING IS NOT BEING AFRAID TO DO THAT AND TAKE ON THE RESPONSIBILITY. ITS NOT ONLY A LOOK, BUT ITS A WAY OF THINKING. I CANT CONTROL IT AND SAY IM NOT GOING TO THINK LIKE THAT ANYMORE AND TRY TO BE A GOOD LITTLE WHATEVER. . . WHAT WOULD I BE IF I WERENT WHO I AM

CHRIS: THAT'S A SCARY THOUGHT, TRASH HAVING TO REPRESS HERSELF

TRASH: THIS IS WHERE S/M AND BONDAGE CAN COME INTO PLAY. THE DESIRE TO RESTRAIN THE PHYSICAL AND THE SOUL BONDAGE IS A VERY SERIOUS PRACTICE, WHICH I DO RESPECT, BUT I'VE ONLY TAKEN OFF THE SURFACE LAYER OF IT.

CHRIS: THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT S/M HAS BEEN IMPORTANT TO DYKES BECAUSE IT HAS AT LEAST ALLOWED US TO WORK OUT FEELINGS OF POWERLESSNESS AND ALSO TO PLAY WITH FEELINGS OF POWER. MY INTRODUCTION TO S/M WAS THROUGH THE WRITINGS OF THE SAMOIS GROUP IN SAN FRANCISCO. I THINK THEY HAVE A LIMITED UNDERSTANDING OF A FEW THINGS. BUT NEVER-THE-LESS, I DID LEARN A LOT ABOUT MY OWN SEXUALITY THROUGH THAT. I THINK, PLAYING OUT THINGS LIKE POWER, AND MUTUAL OBJECTIFICATION THROUGH SEX IS FUN. FOR ME, IT COMES DOWN TO AESTHETICS. IF I THINK IT LOOKS, TASTES OR FEELS TACKY AND I CANT BELIEVE THE INTENSITY OF A SCENE, I'LL LOOSE MY SEXUAL CONCENTRATION AND BREAK OUT LAUGHING.



HIGH SCHOOL KITCH

TRASH: I THINK IMAGINATION IS WHAT IS LACKING.

CHRIS: WHAT ABOUT BEING IN PUBLIC?

TRASH: I ALWAYS GO OUT IN DRAG. WHEN I WAS LIVING IN BROOKLYN, OVER THE SUMMER I WOULD GET INTO MY OUTFITS AND TAKE THE SUBWAY. I WOULD WORK THE PLATFORMS WITH THE SIDE BURNS BUT ALSO WEARING HOT PANTS AND GOGO BOOTS. THE MEN WOULD THINK FROM BEHIND THAT I WAS A WOMAN, AND THEY WOULD SAY , WOO, WOO, AND BLAH BLAH BLAH ... AND THEN AS THEY WALKED PAST THEY WOULD CATCH SIGHT OF THE SIDE BURNS, BEARD AND MOUSTACHE. TO SEE THEIR FACE, WAS SO BEAUTIFUL, THEY WOULD BE SAYING "WHAT DID WE JUST DO?" AND I WOULD SAY "THAT'S RIGHT WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?" I AM A FEMININE MAN ANYWAY AND WHEN I AM IN MALE DRAG I AM A FEMININE MAN. AND OF COURSE I HAD TO TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO WALK THAT PLATFORM.

CHRIS: WORK BITCH!

TRASH: I SAY GET USED TO IT BECAUSE THIS IS WHAT I AM WEARING TONIGHT. I JUST CANT HELP MYSELF.

CHRIS: THEY SHOULD GO HOME AND CHANGE NOT YOU!

TRASH: MY INFLUENCES ARE NOT SO MUCH COMING FROM THE GAY SCENE. BUT RATHER ITS COMING FROM MY PERSONALITY AND MY MALE SIDE IS SAYING "I'M HERE AND I WANT TO EXPRESS THIS" AND THE FEMININE IS WANTING TO DO THE SAME THING ITS FUNNY BECAUSE WHEN I'M IN FEMALE DRAG I FEEL MORE MASCULINE AND WHEN I'M IN MALE DRAG I FEEL MORE FEMININE "FEMININE" AND "MASCULINE" ARE KIND OF

CHRIS: IN QUOTATION MARKS?

TRASH: NO. THEY ARE INTERCHANGEABLE

CHRIS: WHEN I AM REALLY FEMME/FEMININE, IT VERY POWERFUL. I CAN USE IT AS A TOOL. I KNOW THE POWER OF THE FEMALE AND I KNOW HOW TO PLAY THE MASQUERADE. OFTEN TIMES IT CAN GET YOU OUT OF A BAD SITUATION.

TRASH: I ENJOY PLAYING WITH ALL OF IT NOT TO CAUSE HARM TO ANYBODY BUT IN ORDER TO MAKE LIFE MORE CONVENIENT FOR MYSELF

CHRIS: IN THE LIPSTICK LESBIAN SCENE, THERE WAS A REVIVAL OF THE FEMME IN THE EIGHTIES, WHICH DID HELP A LOT OF WOMEN COME OUT. BUT IT HAS NOW BECOME A SORT OF CLICHE FOR ME. IT DENIED CLASS AND RACE DIFFERENCES AND GAVE US ESSENTIALIST IMAGES. AS YOU SAID ABOUT A CERTAIN S/M FACTION, IT APPEARS AS A DISCOURSE TOO MUCH UNDER CONTROL. ITS NOT ENOUGH THERE ARE ALWAYS GOING TO BE EXCESSES BEYOND THOSE BOUNDARIES. AND THOSE HAVE TO BE ACCEPTED. WE'VE TALKED ABOUT GOING BEYOND OUR OWN PERSONAL THRESHOLDS, IF YOUR THRESHOLD IS BEING A LIPSTICK LESBIAN THEN YOU'VE GOT TO TEST IT. ITS THE SAME THING WITH GAY MEN.

TRASH: ITS TRUE, WE'VE ALL SEEN THAT IN THE GAY COMMUNITY. IN THE MALE GAY COMMUNITY, IF YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR BASEBALL CAP BACKWARDS THEN YOU ARE NOT GOING TO PARTAKE IN THE PARTY. ITS SO UNFORTUNATE BECAUSE HERE WE ARE ALREADY HAVING DECIDED TO GO AGAINST WHAT IS CONSIDERED AS THE NORM AND WE CANT FIND ACCEPTANCE IN OUR OWN COMMUNITY. ITS FRUSTRATING AND I BECOME ANGRY. BUT I HAVE FAITH THAT IN DOING WHAT I DO, INEVITABLY MINDS AND ATTITUDES WILL CHANGE

CHRIS: WHAT KIND OF WOMEN TURN YOU ON? WHAT KIND OF GIRLS DO YOU LIKE?

TRASH: HMMMM?! THIS IS PERSONAL. VERY PERSONAL! (LAUGHTER) I CAN ONLY SAY IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH CHEMISTRY. I CANT EXPLAIN IT.

CHRIS: (GIGGLE)

TRASH: SWEET LIKE HONEY? IM NOT GOING TO SAY ANY MORE. I JUST KNOW IT WHEN I SEE IT. THERE IS NOT ONE PARTICULAR THING.

CHRIS: YOU DONT WANT TO BURN ANY BRIDGES BEFORE YOU'VE CROSSED THEM.

TRASH: EXACTLY. I COULD TELL YOU WHAT KIND OF WOMEN DON'T TURN ME ON, BUT I WOULDN'T DO THAT

CHRIS: I SAW SEVERAL ADS IN THE PERSONALS THIS WEEK THAT ALL SAID "NO BUTCHES NEED APPLY" LIKE IN MEN'S ADS THEY SAY "STRAIGHT ACTING, STRAIGHT LOOKING, NO FEMMES."

TRASH: IT MUST TIRE THEM OUT THINKING IN SUCH A RIGID WAY

CHRIS: I'M WONDERING WHAT IS SO THREATENING ABOUT GENDER TRANSGRESSION? BUTCH WOMEN AND EFFEMINATE MEN ARE AT THE ROOT OF HOMOPHOBIC FEARS BOTH INSIDE AND OUTSIDE OF THE GAY COMMUNITY.

TRASH: WE ARE LEARNING AS WE GO ALONG

CHRIS: BUT YOU CAN ONLY BE SO PATIENT WHEN PEOPLE ARE "LEARNING". YOU HAVE TO BABY SIT THEM AND HOLD THEIR HANDS THROUGH THE SCARY PARTS

TRASH: MY RATE FOR BABY SITTING HAS GONE UP. I KNOW WHAT IT ENTAILS. BUT, I KNOW THAT BY DOING THIS (GESTURE), THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO LOVE IT. THERE ARE SO MANY ROLES TO PLAY

CHRIS: THERE ARE A LOT OF ROLES TO PLAY AND PEOPLE ARE NOT PLAYING ENOUGH OF THEM. I WANT TO QUESTION IDENTITY AND I THINK IT THREATENS PEOPLE WHO JUST CHOOSE ONE ROLE AND SAY "THIS IS ME". I'VE ALWAYS HAD PEOPLE QUESTION MY IDENTITY WHEN I'VE CHANGED MY HAIR OR CLOTHING STYLE OR MY "TYPE" OF SEXUAL PARTNER. I THINK IT'S THE PEOPLE WHO ARE SO RESPECTABLY CONSISTENT IN THEIR IMAGE AND WHO ARE THREATENED BY INCONSISTENCY IN OTHERS, THAT WE SHOULD BE SUSPICIOUS OF.

TRASH: I HAD A GOOD CHILDHOOD, I WAS LIVING IN EUROPE AND MY MOTHER ALLOWED US TO JUST GO OUT AND BE. I WAS WEARING FULL LONE RANGER DRAG AT THE AGE OF 5. MY SISTER WAS PROTECTING ME BUT I WAS REALLY FEELING VERY FIERCE. I WAS GETTING OFF ON ALL OF THAT. MY MOTHER NEVER SAID IT WAS TIME TO STOP. SHE DID TRY TO GET ME TO WEAR DRESSES BUT I WOULD SAY NO. UNTIL ONE DAY I WALKED DOWN THE STAIRS IN FULL DRAG WITH A LITTLE DRESS AND POLISHED SHOES. WORKING THOSE STAIRS! UH HUH! GO GIRL! I AM A ZEIGFIELD GIRL AND I LIKE THIS FEELING. LET THAT HAPPEN. THAT IS THE GLAMOUR AND I HAVE TO GIVE OVER TO THAT.

CHRIS: PUNK WAS ONE THE MOST IMPORTANT MOMENTS IN MY SEXUALITY IN TERMS OF DISCOVERING BUTCH CAN BE FUN AND PROFITABLE (WITH A PAIR OF BLACK LEATHER HEAVY FUCK BOOTS) BUT ALSO I DISCOVERED THE SWISHY PUNK FAG IN ME (IN BONDAGE BRACELETTES, SLAVE NECKLACES AND READY FOR ANYTHING.) PUNK WAS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME, EVEN IF IT DOESN'T HAVE THAT MUCH POWER FOR ME ANYMORE NOW MY INFLUENCES ARE MORE FROM THE SEX INDUSTRY, STRIPPERS, GAY HUSTLERS AND PORN STARS. SO WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?

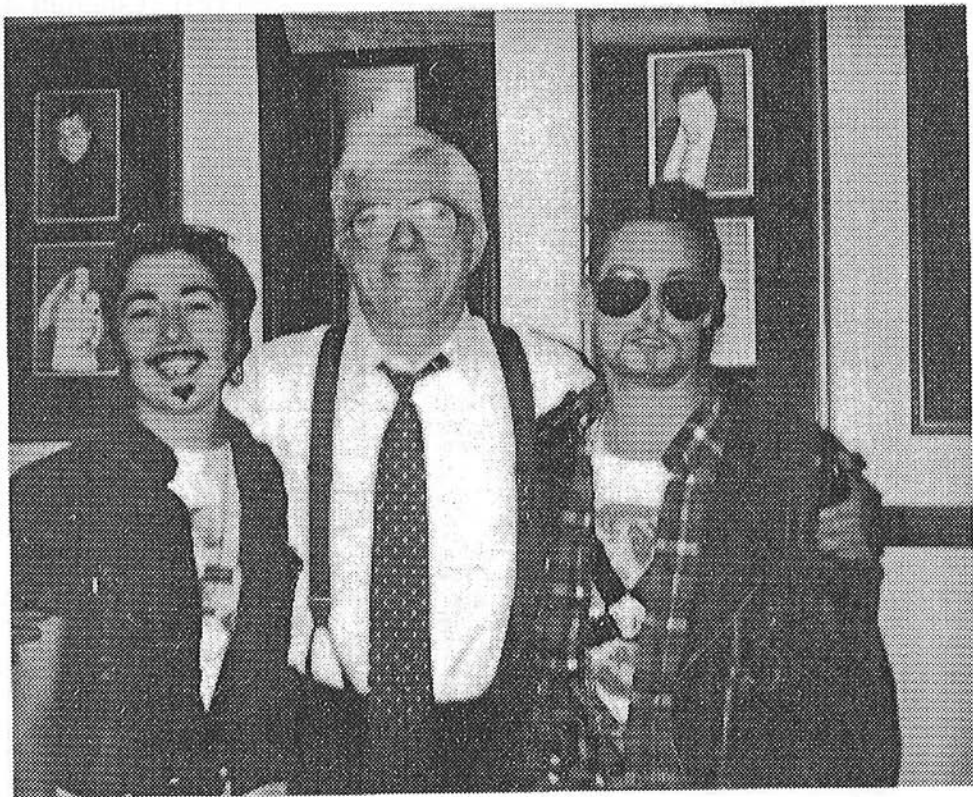
TRASH: WELL I'VE BEEN DOING THESE SMALL MOVIE ROLES. ACTING IS A PASSION

CHRIS: NATURALLY.

TRASH: I DID SOMETHING WITH THE BBC IN WHICH I PLAYED HOLLY WOODLAWN AT THE AGE OF 16. ITS BASED ON THE SONG "TAKE A WALK ON THE WILD SIDE", WHICH IS ABOUT THE WARHOL CHARACTERS, CANDY DARLING, JOE DELESANDRO, AND HOLLY WOODLAWN. ITS VERY FLATTERING TO PLAY HOLLY. IT WASN'T A SPEAKING ROLE IT WAS JUST THE PART WHERE SHE FLIES IN FROM MIAMI F.L.A. AS A 16 YEAR OLD BODY. SO AS HOLLY WOODLAWN, MY INTERPRETATION IS ONCE AGAIN VERY ANDROGYNOUS.

CHRIS: WE'VE SEEN MEN PLAY TOO MANY ROLES THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN PLAYED BY WOMEN. I THINK THAT THE SEXY FEMALE-TO-MALE-TO-FEMALE THAT YOU'RE PLAYING IS A REALLY NEW EXCITING THING FOR US TO SEE. . . . DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD STOP HERE?

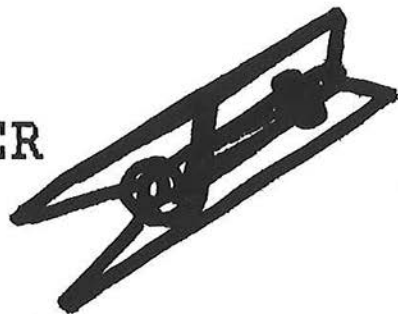
TRASH: NO



1-800-FON-PHIL. Are you there caller, go ahead.



SUZIE HOMEMAKER



by Jane Farrow

You wake up early and can't sleep. You figure it might help you get back to sleep if you masturbate. It doesn't.

You lie in bed and an urge to run to a K-Mart to get some Rubbermaid gear overtakes you. You arrive out of breath and head for the kitchen department. You brush the back of your hand along the inviting blue plastic dish racks. You'll duck down between the rows, out of the vigilant gaze of the clerks, and inhale a deep, distinctive whiff of that patented, plastic garbage bucket. You lift your skirt up past your hips, pull back your panty-leg and swish up against the rubber backing on the bathroom mats. Ohhh. Moving on to the bathroom section, you reach for a cool tin of Lysol and roll it up and down the insides of your legs. You shudder imagining the deafening hiss it would make if you pierced it with your nail-file.

Next you eye the small plastic clothes pins neatly lying in rows under a thin, delicious sheath of cellophane. You deftly slit the bag with your fingernail. Your breath quickens, your head falls back and you slip into an erotic trance. A crackly "Attention K-Mart shoppers" shakes you out of your reverie and you slowly saunter out of the housewares department. You glance at yourself as you pass a mirror and gasp in horror. Without realizing it, you clipped three neat circles of clothes-pins around the flesh of your breasts and neck. You now notice that the clerks are looking at you in open-mouthed amazement. A child points a stunned little finger at you and abandons his hopes for a Ninja Turtle toy momentarily.

You feel an iron resolve move down your spine, legs and feet - 'They're mine now' you say to yourself as you move through the store entrance with the cool, assured step of a seasoned shop-lifter.

This is a free condom, asshole.

It's a condom for all you "HIV negatives only" and "clean, healthy and disease-free only" dudes. After your potential fuck-buddy tests negative, he can fuck you up the ass with it. It's 100% safe 100% of the time. This condom is also recommend- ed for all you discreet, straight appearing GMs who spend more time worrying about your jobs and reputations than some silly, microscopic virus. This condom is also great for fucking in ignorance during those fabulous trips to Fire Island and the Hamptons.

*Remove staple before use

ED OH!'S CLIFF NOTES

Buddy Kroll had been my best friend since first grade,

We climbed through the barbed wire and Buddy bent to pull off his shorts and toss them back toward our stuff.

I could imagine teasing those dark round nipples with my teeth, teasing them erect.

The shaft was about eight inches long and painted with dark blue veins along the side. The foreskin was pulled back, and a bright red plumhead crowned the beautiful tool.

A bright, crystal-clear drop of liquid was poised at the opening of the piss-slit.

let's have

dessert." I stifled a gasp as his thick cock slowly bounced up, inches from my face.

Buddy's dick drew a sticky line of moisture across my cheek, then slipped between my lips as my tongue began to swirl around the long, hard shaft. I sucked and slurped as I bobbed my head in his crotch.

swallowed his cock.

clamped,

bucked,

pushed

gag

moisture

savoring each thrust of passion as our intensity mounted.

Hot bolts of thick cum began to shoot from his dickhead, quickly filling my mouth. I tried to swallow, but even so, my mouth filled. I gagged on his juicy spunk and felt the thick cum bubble out my nose and into his blond crotch hair.

Buddy was making a valiant effort to catch my own thick cream as I exploded in his mouth.

our mouth his still coated with love juice.

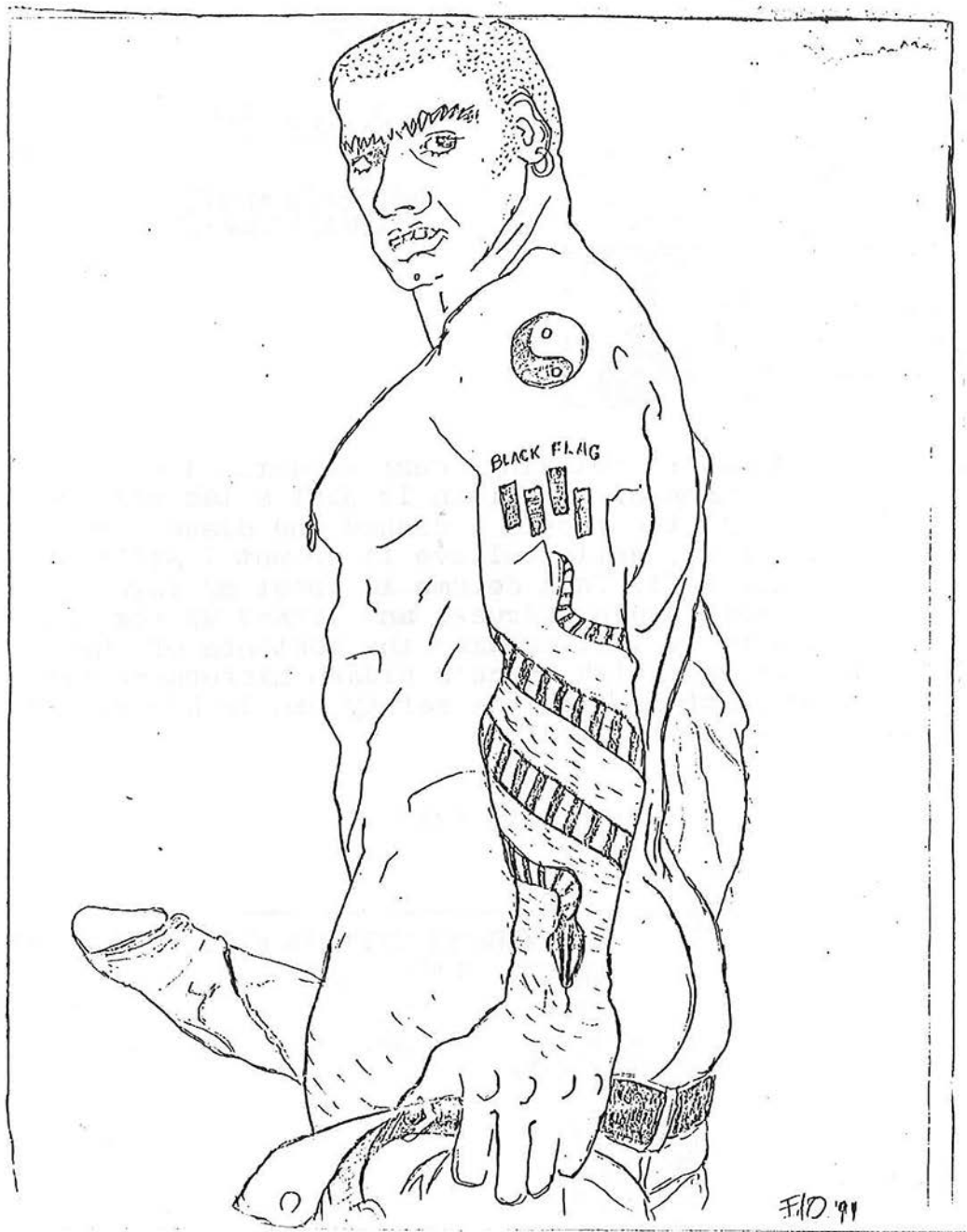
kissing me, his tongue darting between my lips. We shared the taste of our mingled cum.

I think... I love you!

She... was a *he*.

And I'm grateful

Then I sobered up.



F10.91



MY FANZINE FRIENDS

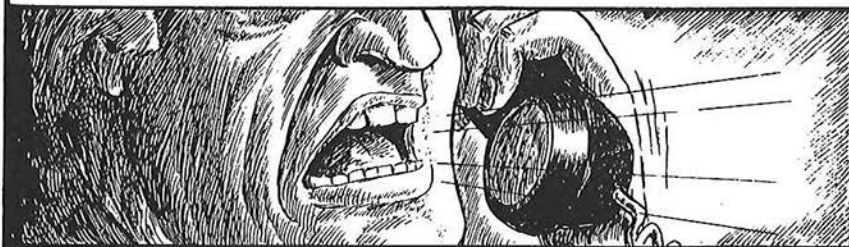
I know what you're thinking, dear readers. You're thinking that the name of my column is just a tad bit ironic considering all the people I dished and dissed in the last issue of PG. Well, believe it or not I still have a few friends left. This column is about my favorite fanzine friend, Bruce LaBruce, and dishes up something I mentioned in my last column: the contents of the tape that was recorded with Bruce's hidden microphone (the one that was attached to the safety pin in his nipple). So without further adieu:

THE BLAB TAPES

by

**GLENNDA
ORGASM**

**WHO KNOWS EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER SAID OR
THOUGHT IN YOUR HEART?**



**THE BIBLE SAYS
GLENNDA DOES!**

For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, Glennnda knowest it altogether.

Psalms 139:4

(Recorded at Linelight's New Festival Party-June 1991)

Jon Canalli (Wigstock video artist): So how have you been?

Bruce LaBruce: Ok. Busy.

Jon: I just wanted to mention, we have a mutual friend -

Steve Lafreniere from Chicago?

Blab: Oh yeah, he organized the Homographic Convergence.

Jon: We used to be room-mates 11 years ago in Denver Colorado.

Blab: Oh.

Jon: We used to have a lot of fun. He's a wonderful person.

Blab: Yeah, he's great. Did you hear what happened to him in Chicago? It was awful.

Jon: Yeah, one of my videos was playing there.

Blab: It was really hard to see work there because it was one long continuous video loop going all day and there was a lot of commotion.

Jon: Right. It was just constant all day.

(Introducing Bruce to someone) J.D. this is Paco, Paco this is J.D.

Blab: Bruce. J.D.s is my fanzine. My name is Bruce.

Jon: Bruce, that's right.

Blab: That's ok. You can call people by their fanzine name.

Paco: I just think it's so fascinating, the fact that there are these people all over, all these gay men and women, who read these magazines. I think it's so wonderful, so funny.

Blab: Yeah, it's bizarre.

Paco: San Francisco fanzines are the best in the entire universe of fanzine literature. I saw this one called "Homo Punks in Love". It had the most amazing stories in it. Really twisted skate punk porno sort of delicious, romantic

Blab: (to himself) Gee, that sounds just like J.D.s #6, the skateboarding issue....

Later...

Blab: (to Glenna) I don't think I'd make a very good spy. I can't get that tape you gave me to work. I don't even know if this is recording.

Glenna: We can fix that tape. You just have to stick some Kleenex in the holes.

Blab: Oh, okay.

Glenna: That Gary Indiana is a real pip. She starts name-dropping as soon as she gets into the cab: "Viva, Barbara Kruger, blah, blah, blah."

Blab: Yeah, I should have had my tape recorder on. Where is he? We have to get him over here and talk to him.

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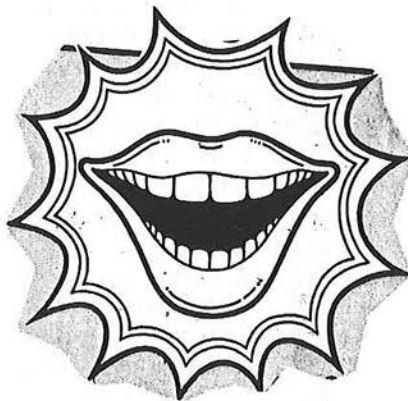
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Glennnda: Yeah.

Blab: Are these the hors d'oeuvres?

Glennnda: There's more over there. Fishsticks.

Blab: Oh, god. McCain's?

Glennnda: Let's go over there.

(Our dishing duo run into Gary Indiana talking to his friend Steve....)

Gary Indiana: ...I'm writing a play about Roy Cohn, and I'm writing something, you know Cronenberg is doing a film version of "Naked Lunch" and there is going to be a film book and I'm writing one of the theses that is going to be in this book.

Steve: Oh, good.

Blab: So you never told me what it was like on the set of "Naked Lunch" when you came to Toronto with Burroughs.

Gary: It was funny. I got very cunty with David Cronenberg at one point. And he got very cunty with me.

Blab: Is he a fag?

Gary: No, I don't think so.

Blab: I mean, even his early short films are full of gay content. So he's obviously interested.

Gary: Oh, he's a nice guy. We just had a little...

Blab: What was your "cunty" exchange?

Gary: He came up and he was being really friendly and everything and then he turned to look at some photographs and I just happened to be looking at the same time and he said "Do you mind, I'm working" and I said "Oh, okay." and then this press person was trying to squire me around and I said "I'm going back to my hotel because there's nothing more boring than being on a film set if you're not in the film" and Cronenberg was listening and he said "Yeah, that's right." But then we were nice to each other after that.

Blab: Had he and Burroughs met before?

Gary: Yeah, a few times. Yeah, they weren't letting

people see too much. You see now that I got hired to do the book, they're saying oh it's too bad you didn't see all the rushes

and I said well you didn't let me. I saw some of the special effects, these large bugs that they had built that had typewriter keys set in their backs. They were really interesting. And these anthropoids...

Blab: Did they have any naked boys hanging from the ceiling from ropes cunning?

Gary: They had one thing where the actor who plays Kiki was being assimilated by this giant centipede. I did see them filming that, it was interesting because it was so fake, but when you look at it on the monitor it starts to look a little bit real...

Steve: Did you ever see Roy Cohn's panel in the Names Project Quilt?

Gary: I heard about it.

Blab: Who made it?

Steve: I don't know but when I first saw it in Washington it really stood out. It said "Roy Cohn : Coward, Bully, Victim" inside a pink triangle. It was really strong.

Blab: Wow. Why wasn't it in the movie?

Steve: It should have been in the movie. It would have made a good counterpoint.

WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOUR SINS?

MURDER
 ENVY
 CHEATING
 SWEARING
 LUST
 UNBELIEF
 HAVING AN AFFAIR
 PRIDE
 WITTCRAFT
 HOMOSEXUALITY (GAY)
 HATING PARENTS
 LYING
 STUBBORNNESS
 DRUNKENNESS
 WORSHIPPING FALSE GODS
 IGNORING GOD
 WANTING SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO SOMEONE ELSE!
 INCEST
 PLAYING WITH THE OCCULT
 SHACKING
 HATE
 FILTHY TALK
 STEALING
 SELFISHNESS

(Soon Bruce runs into Jim Fouratt)

Jim Fouratt: Can I ask a tasteless and tacky question?

Blab: Uh-huh.

Jim: I'm just curious.

**THE BIBLE SAYS
GLENNDA DOES!**

Nailing down a fact

That nail on your middle finger really is growing faster than your other nails and your pinkie nail is growing the slowest, according to *Self* magazine.



What's the name that you write under?

Blab: What do you mean, Jim?

Jim: Your film criticism.

Blab: Oh. What is it? Well, actually that's not me, that's my secretary.

Jim: Well what's your secretary's name?

Blab: My secretary's name is _____.

Jim: I have a secretary named Kip myself.

Blab: Kip? Is he a hustler?

Jim: Yeah, and he answers the phone and takes messages.

Blab: Everyone should have one.

Jim: We've never been seen in the same room together...

Blab: Everyone should have a secretary.

Jim: Do you know Sarah? Sarah Schulman?

Blab: No.

Jim: Do you know who she is?

Blab: No.

Sarah: Hi, I'm Sarah.

Blab: Bruce. Nice to meet you.

Sarah: You're the hero of the moment.

Blab: Shut up.

Sarah: Is Gloria [GB Jones] here?

Blab: No, she couldn't make it.

Sarah: I was just looking at your tattoo.

Blab: It's supposed to be Jodie Foster. Do you think it looks like her?

Sarah: Yes.

Blab: Oh, good.

Sarah: Well, it's nice to meet you. Congratulations.

Jim: Sarah runs the Experimental festival.

Blab: Oh! Do you show repeats? No? Only exclusives?

Jim: What about your other films?

Blab: Yeah, we have a lot of earlier super-8 stuff that's never been shown in New York.

Sarah: Whose work?

Blab: GB Jones, me, and Candy.

Sarah: I called Gloria twice and sent her applications and I never heard from her.

Blab: Oh.

Sarah: And Candyland Productions.

Blab: Oh, well I'm the organized one. Anyway, it's work that's already 3-4 years old...

Sarah: That's fine.

Blab: Maybe we could do it next year since it's already old anyway.

J.D.S

Jim: Wait a minute. I want to ask a question. Is there anyone else in Toronto who could be responsible about sending the things down?

Blab: Responsible? No.

Sarah: Do you know Gwendolyn?

Blab: Yeah.

Sarah: She's another one. I called her 20, 25 times...

Blab: Really?

Sarah: Every day for a month. But finally she called me back.

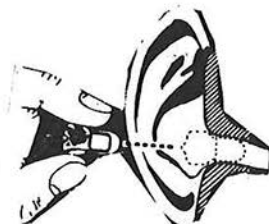
Blab: Is she coming?

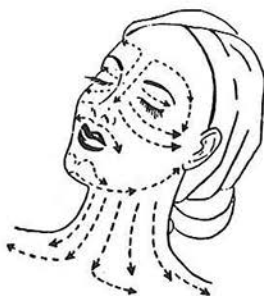
Sarah: Well, she said she'd send me her work, but I haven't got it yet...

Blab: Well I know she travels around a lot, because I was just in LA showing "No Skin Off My Ass" and she had just been at the same place the week before performing and all.

Sarah: We had a really good conversation on the phone.

Blab: She's really nice. She's very political.





Application of creams



MUSCLES OF MASTICATION

A little later....

Glennda: I really want to hear this tape!

Blab: Oh, I don't even know if it's recording, or if you can hear what's going on over all this disco music.

Glennda: I was talking to Gary Indiana. He's a maniac.

Blab: Really? What was he saying?

Glennda: He's such a meglomaniac. He's driving me crazy. I wish you would have got it on tape. He was saying "I'm just so tired of this whole

business, the way I've been treated the past 12 years..." He can't turn it off. He's always kvetching, it never stops. It's one long complaint.

Blab: Oh, there's that guy who keeps calling me J.D.

Glennda: He thinks that's your name?

Blab: Yeah, I finally told him.

Glennda: Was he embarrassed?

Blab: Only a little.

Glennda: So, have you cornered the sleazy Dutchman yet?

Blab: No, I really should.

Glennda: What was Jim Fouratt Bending your ear about?

Blab: AIDS. He was talking about some conference he attended in Montreal. It was interesting. He was gossiping a bit too. Oh, there's Stephan of the False Prophets.

Glennda: Yeah, I know. When I lived in New Jersey I was a big fan of theirs, I thought they were really cool, and then I moved to New York and see him now and he's sweeping the floor at all these clubs. It's kind of sad, in a way.

Blab: Well, we all have to make a living.

Glennda: It's true. I'll probably be sweeping floors in a month. I love their music.

Blab: Me too.

Glennda: I was really into the hardcore scene in New Jersey, and I'd see them play at these trashy bars. Is he a fag?

Blab: No.

Glennda: He's not? Because on stage he would say things like "there may even be some gay people in this audience" and everybody would be like "ooooh, gross man totally gross".

Blab: Yeah, he's gay-positive. When they played at this club in Toronto I ran into him in the bathroom and I said "Hi, I'm Bruce LaBruce, I have a gay punk fanzine, blah, blah, blah..." and when he got on stage he dedicated a song to me and said this is for all the fags in the audience.

Glennda: That's nice.

Blab: Have some egg rolls.

Glennda: Pretty soon I'll be living off the hors d'oeuvres I steal from parties.

Blab: That's a good idea. So this party is a real dud.

Glennda: There's the guy who wrote the bad review of your movie in Outweek. Do you have the tape rolling? Do you want to meet him?

Blab: No.

Glennda: That new haircut makes him look really prissy.

Blab: I don't want to bore him.

limp-wristed

Glennnda: He might find you "disappointingly dull".

Blab: I kind of like bad reviews like that. They're so quotable.

Glennnda: Yeah, it's a real sound bite.

(Gary Indiana walks over)

Blab: (to Gary) We're just talking about that guy over there who wrote about my movie; "Despite it's cutting edge posturing, it's disappointingly dull".

Gary: I think that could be said more of him than of your movie.

Blab: Thank you. Thank you. Oh listen, now they're dredging up the Supremes.

Gary: Your movie is really one of the more interesting things I've seen in a long time.

Blab: Look at him go.

Gary: You know sometimes at two in the morning I just slip that tape into the VCR and watch it.

Glennnda: Do you fast forward to the end?

Gary: No, I watch the whole thing.

Blab: Does it cure your insomnia?

Gary: No, I'm serious, I've watched your movie many times and it's always interesting.

Blab: Thank you. Well let's just watch to see when he leaves and we'll get him in the back alley. After a few kicks in the stomach we'll see how disappointingly dull it is.

Gary: What did he write it for?

Blab: Out and Weak.

Gary: After that full length tirade against me in there I just call it Snoutweek.

Glennnda: Was it you who refferred to Michelangelo Signorelli as a baby proudly crapping in its pants in public?

Gary: The first and last sentence I shall ever write about Michelangelo Signorelli. It only took me one sentence to push his buttons and he took reems of space to get at me.

Blab: Do you want another drink, Glennnda?

Glennnda: There's no more free booze.

Blab: I know. There was supposed to be free beer until midnight.

Glennnda: We should go complain to Jeff and he'd say "don't bust my balls, Bruce".

Gary: Can I offer you a drink?

Glennnda: I think I've had enough.

Blab: You can offer me a drink.

"And he didn't try to hide it, either. He flounced around like a typical pansy and pinched his men's bottoms every chance he got."

Gary: I know, Bruce. I was just about to. I didn't think I would meet that kind of stiff resistance from you.

Blab: I think I've had enough, but since you're offering...

Gary: Have you called Johnny [Noxema] and

Michael [Rexx Boy] lately?

Blab: I saw them in Chicago and they were a bit mean to me so I'm kind of mad at them.

Gary: Now on their answering machine it just says "fuck you". So aggressive!

Blab: Yeah, Johnny is permanently on the rag at this point.

Gary: You know I adore him.

Glennnda: Who?

Blab: Johnny Noxema. Glennnda has some problems with Bimbox.

Gary: Well, I just love making out with Johnny, that's all.

Blab: (gasp) Miss Thing!

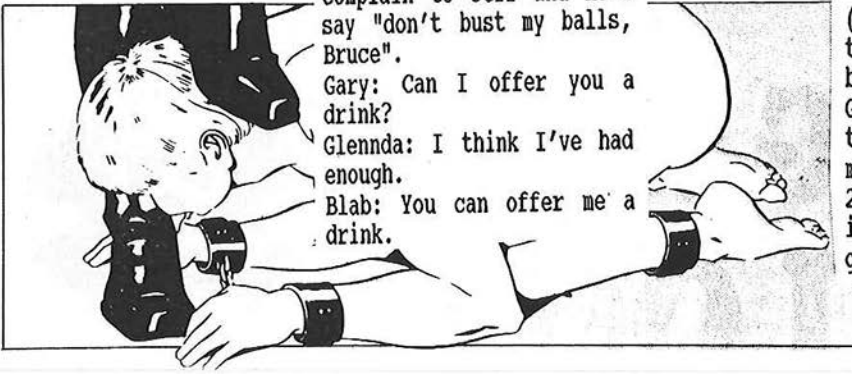
Gary: In front of Michael.

Blab: Do tell!

Gary: I couldn't keep my hands off him in Toronto. They came down here too and we had a really nice time together.

(Later Glennnda talks about turning down a role in a bad movie)

Gary: You should never turn down a role in a bad movie. I mean I've been in 20 films and I don't know if I've ever been in a good one.



THE HIT LIST



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The other 25 million what?

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Hey assholes, women are not campy fixtures for "gay culture" anymore.

DAME EDNA

Just what we need, another misogynist drag queen laughing off fag jokes from the celebrity least likely to join P-FLAG, Cher. Fuck You Dame Edna

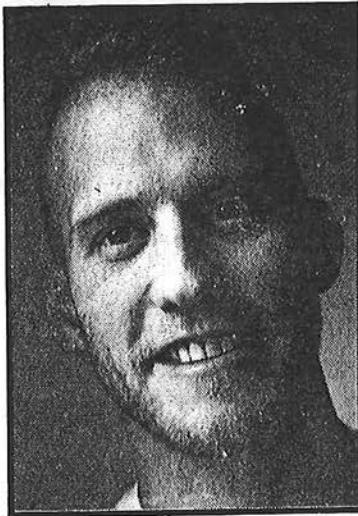




THE HIT LIST

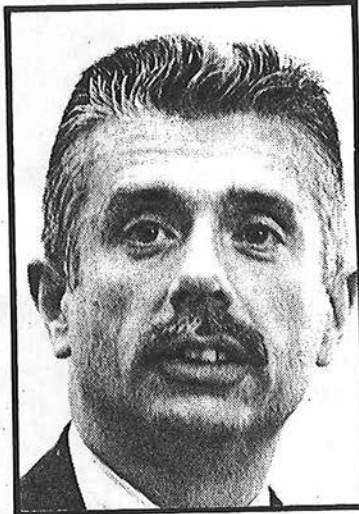


WINNERS in the
"We Wish They Were Missing In Action" category.



Gregg Scott
Writer/activist

I think if the Pentagon would change its policy, many of those men and women would come out."



Tim McFeeley
HRCF executive director

The first Gay bar I ever visited was in Augusta, Georgia, and nearly everyone there was military."



Kitt Kling
Computer consultant

I served proudly and I would do it again."

**WANTED for: Self-hating patriotism,
Defending a government responsible for
120,000 AIDS deaths, murder, racism
and overall stupidity.**

NEW YORK-

World AIDS Day took place here on December 1st

And the World Trade Center and other skyscrapers switched off their lights for 15 minutes.

The lights, however, remained on at the Empire State Building.

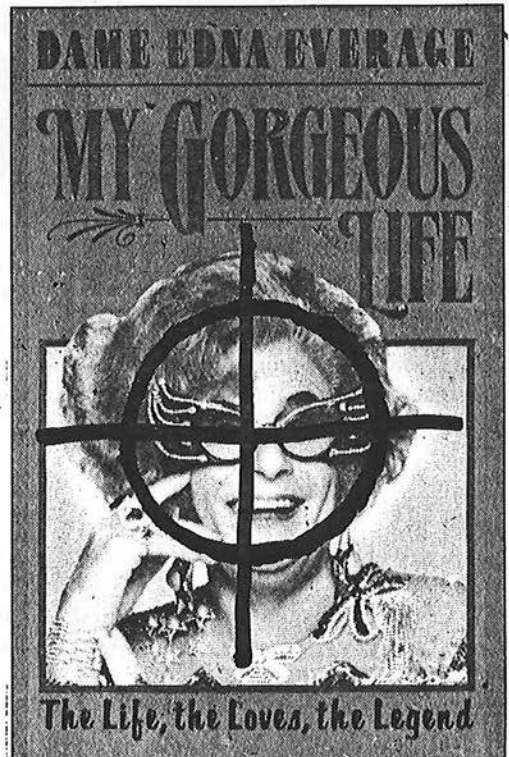
"[Owner Leona] Helmsley had planned on participating," Helmsley's people told us, "but the technicians who were responsible for turning off the lights unfortunately got their signals crossed and were unable to do it." PG sources, however, learned that it was Leona herself who was busy getting a good spanking on the upper observation deck by lesbian author and poet, Dorothy Allison, who is in fact responsible for the oversight. Neither Ms. Helmsley nor Ms. Allison's people would comment.

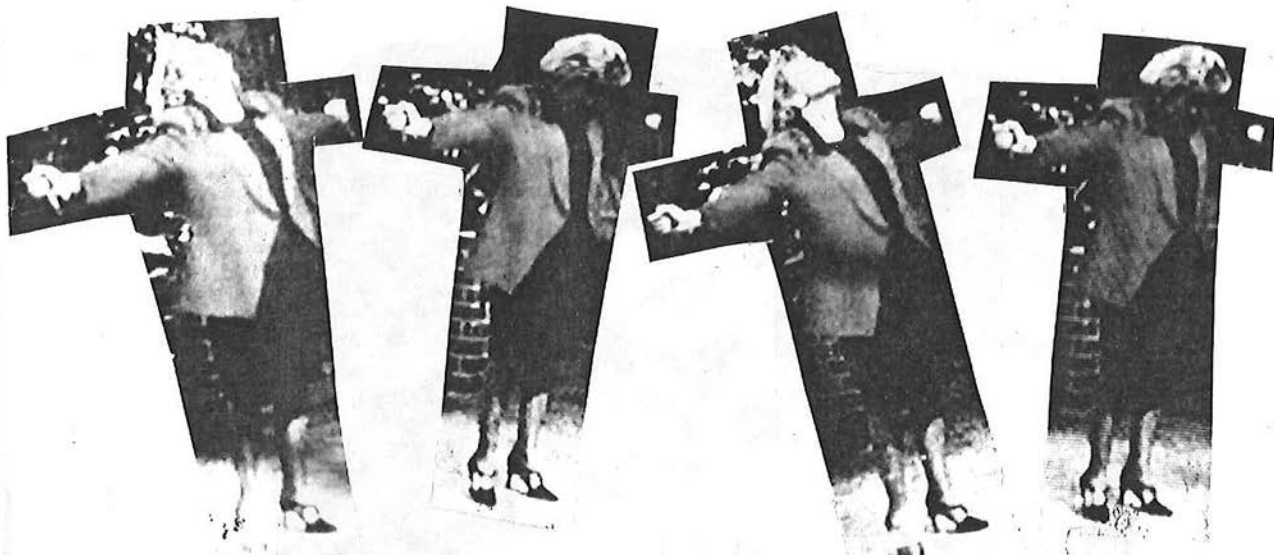
This just in:

"I HATE Bruce LaBruce!
I'm going to break every
bone in his body!!" said
a wealthy, Canadian Fanzine
editor.



AP Photo





The 700 CLUB's
Sheila Walsh



Bruce La Bruce on 9 Broadcast Plaza.



Brenda Sexual, Bruce La Bruce and Glenda Orgasm
at The New Festival.



Brenda Sexual



Glennnda Orgasm

MESSY BREAK UP RUMOURS HOUND GLENNDA ORGASM

New York - Television star Glennnda Orgasm has reportedly denied allegations that she has fired her co-host, Brenda Sexual, despite rumours that she was spotted performing solo guerilla drag theater on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial in Wash. DC. Franklin Furnace head, Martha Wilson, was shocked. "I heard about the break up where I get most of my gossip - from the street". "I knew it was over when I saw Brenda's dresses for sale on an Ave. A sidewalk" notes filmmaker Carl George. "No one would buy them" he added. Ms. Sexual would not return our calls.

EVERY

MONDAY
8:30pm
CHANNEL 17

MANHATTAN CABLE

THE BRENDA AND GLENNDA SHOW is NY's premiere guerilla drag TV talk show. Portions of this series are supported by the Franklin Furnace Fund for Performance Art.



"We're so positive that Roach Kill will kill every last roach in your house that we'll send you a free gift just for trying it."