

lin



Connecting the Bluegrass LGBT community

January 2014
Vol. 36 No. 1

Happy New Year from GLSO!!!

*Our
Years
of
Loving
Dangerously*



*The True
Hollywood
Story of
a child of
Gay
parents*

*Holidays
bring good
giving to
Bluegrass
LGBT
charities*

*More
fun from
Helena*

A publication of the GLSO

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The Lexington Gay and Lesbian Services Organization seeks to educate, enhance and empower the community about GLBTQQA issues.

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That's What I'm Talkin' About

By Helena Handbasket

*You see... Mamaw loves sweets.
Mamaw loves biscuits and gravy.
Mamaw loves bacon.*

Okay, okay... so, I know what you're thinking. You're thinking that I have gained weight. Let's just put it out there on the table. I just keep getting bigger and bigger. It seems that every time I go shopping, I have to buy a bigger size. But what you don't realize is that I am a giver and I do that partly for you... my adoring friends and fans.

You see, I know beauty can be intimidating. It's hard to like pretty people sometimes... I get that. So I keep getting bigger and bigger and fatter and fatter for you. I don't ever want to be that person that people don't like because of my beauty. But the bigger I get the easier it seems to be for people to like me and therefore my beauty doesn't intimidate them anymore because beauty is intimidating and I know how hard that can be on some people so that is why I keep gaining weight. I do it for my friends. I can

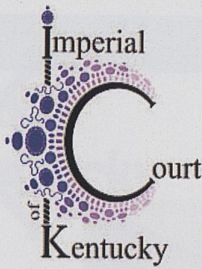
see that some of you all out there are making the same sacrifice. Thanks for that. Yeah, I love your big ass too. So... it seems like you aren't buying that? Well... me either. Hogwash... Bulls**t... Poppycock (I love that word). The truth is, like many others this time of year, my New Year's resolution is to lose weight. I can't actually believe that I am calling myself out on this issue but maybe if I do this, all of you can hold me accountable and I'll stay motivated to follow through. You see... Mamaw loves sweets. Mamaw loves biscuits and gravy. Mamaw loves bacon. I love gummy bears and hot tamales. I just love food. I know I should eat to live rather than live to eat but there are so many tasty things out there that I can't help but indulge myself and then I pay the price later (like, when I am trying to get into my jeans and can't get them zipped). But, oh

how I love the flavors of my favorite foods.

So, I have to be strong. I have to learn to resist temptation. I must use a smaller dinner plate and not go back for seconds (or thirds). I must learn to share a dessert instead of growl if my honey tries to nibble a little bite of my hot fudge cake. I need to balance my proteins and my healthy carbs and nourish my body instead of just stuff my body with junk. Yes... I'm feeling motivated. I CAN do this. I will lose weight and will feel more fit and have more energy before vacation this year. I think I'll use my elliptical machine and maybe even find a work out buddy. Yes... I can see the light at the end of the tunnel. This can happen. I can make this work. Wow - I am so excited to start. I'm gonna have a salad for dinner tonight. I am gonna take my little puppy love for a walk later. Whew... all this excite-

ment has made me work up an appetite. Now, I had some peanut butter M&M's around here someplace. Where did I put those? I have to find that candy. I feel my mood change as I search for my candy stash here at my desk. I'm desperate for those M&... ah-hhh.... there they are. That wonderful taste of chocolate swirling around my tongue as I bite through the multi-colored outer shell. Yes... feeling better all the time. Besides, there are too many damn skinny people in the world already. Until next month. Muah. (Send comments or suggestions to HelenaHandbasket-KY@gmail.com)





Imperial Court News

By J. D. Vaughn



Empress J. D. Vaughn wows the crowd at A Very Fairy Christmas

Photo by Brian Hawkins

Greetings from the Imperial Court of Kentucky.

The holidays provided no downtime for the Imperial Court of Kentucky as their fundraising efforts continued. The Court ended the month of November with a Christmas Kickoff Show on November 27th at Crossings Lexington. This Thanksgiving-eve show featured several of our court entertainers and got the crowd into an early holiday spirit.

The following week, the Court assisted AVOL with

its annual Dining Out for Life event, by hosting the dinnertime event at Columbia's downtown. Flo and the staff of Columbia's were pleasantly surprised when the Reigning Monarchs, Emperor 32 Patrick Thompson and Regent Empress 32 J.D. Vaughn, showed up in regalia to wow the dinner guests. (Look for Patrick and J.D.'s picture on the wall the next time you visit Columbia's.) The evening was hosted by Dowager Monarchs Emperor 31 Daryl "Big D" Lyons and Empress 31 Trinity, and proved to be another fund-

raising success.

Then on Sunday, December 8, at Crossings Lexington, the Court and community came together for the annual AVOL Kid's Christmas Show. There were many inspiring performances from entertainers representing the entire community. The show proceeds and donations were still rolling in as of press-time but the fundraising total was well over \$4500.

Two nights later, the Monarchs, board members, and

volunteers met at the Hamburg Wal-Mart and purchased gifts for 55 children. After several hours of shopping and making sure each child would receive several gifts, the carts were filled and delivered to AVOL, where the gifts were wrapped and prepared for delivery to the families later in the month.

Without skipping a beat, the very next evening, on December 11th, the Court held A Very Fairy Christmas at pulse nightlife. This show is an annual fundraiser for the

GLSO, which typically uses the funds for the production of the annual Pride Festival. This event featured several court performers and the current Miss Lex Pride 2013 Diva Lilo.

Later that week, several of our Court members also attended the Imperial Sovereign Queen City Court of the Buckeye Empire's (Cincinnati) annual Toyland Show in Cincinnati.

The Court also distributed paper Christmas trees to local establishments during the month of November. All money raised from the tree donations was included with the total for the AVOL Kid's Christmas Show. The Court wishes to thank Crossings Lexington, the Bar Complex, pulse nightlife, and Soundbar for participating in this additional fundraising effort.

Finally, the Court wrapped up 2013 with its final fundraiser on December 18th at pulse nightlife with its Mr. and Miss Mary Christmas pageant. The event was past press time so look for updates on that event in next month's issue of LinQ.

Coming up, the Court will kickoff 2014 with another 4 events in January. Each



Above: Members of the Court shop for Christmas gifts for area youth.

year the International Court Council selects a focus for fundraising efforts. Nicole the Great, of the International Court System, has declared this the Year of our Seniors and Elders.

Therefore, on January 8th, at Crossings Lexington, the Court will partner with the local chapter of the Alzheimer's Association for a celebratory Year of the Elders Show. Funds raised from the show will directly benefit the Alzheimer's Association.

On January 15th, the Court hosts the annual Inner Diva pageant.

This pageant is for biological females and provides them an outlet for releasing their inner drag queen! For more information, or to get your closest gal pal entered, please contact Regent Empress 32 J.D. Vaughn.

Below: Empress J.D. Vaughn and Emperor Patrick Thompson at this year's A Very Fairy Christmas.

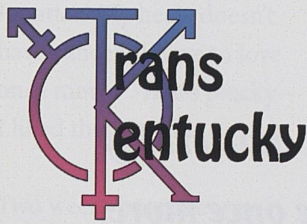


The following Wednesday, on January 22nd at Crossings Lexington, the Court sponsors the King of Drag contest, a drag king contest for local entertainers.

Finally, as January winds down, the Court takes a moment to remember the founder of the International Court System, Jose Sarria,

with a celebration and remembrance show at pulse nightlife on Wednesday, January 29th.

For further information or to see upcoming events of Reign 32, visit the Court's social media sites on Facebook (group name Imperial Court of Kentucky) or online at www.imperialcourt-kentucky.org.

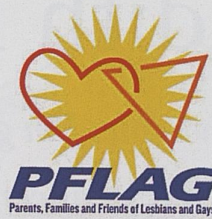


The TransKentucky meeting for February 1st, 2014, 7:30 pm at the GLSO Pride Center will feature a representative of the Lexington Fair Housing Council to discuss their efforts to ensure safe and fair housing for the LGBT community in the Lexington area.

This should be an interesting discussion.

After the main presentation, there will be a Q&A session, followed by some social time.

The doors open on or before 7pm for those wishing to change clothes onsite and the meeting typically runs until 9:30pm.



Our chapter is a supportive family made up of family members, LGBT individuals themselves, friends and allies, all learning and helping each other.

Each month we have a presentation, followed by a support group meeting. This month it is Tuesday, January 14, 2014, from 6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

Meet a Lexington couple that has been together and been part of the lesbian communi-

ty for over 30 years. Coming out to their parents; making a life and finding support; raising children together - and now, caring for grandchildren.

Much has changed in that time!

The meeting is at St Michael's Episcopal Church
2025 Bellefonte Drive,
Lexington

www.pflaglex.org for more information



GLSO has many different areas of focus where we always need volunteers to help such as our Gay Straight Alliance, the Annual Lexington Pride Festival, GLSO Board and Sub-Committee Members and helping to staff the Pride Center. With all this being said we would like to invite any and all individuals who want to get more involved in their community to the following event.

GLSO Volunteer Drive and Orientation at The GLSO Pride Center 389 Waller Avenue, Suite #100 Lexington, KY 40504 Sunday, January 19, 2014, 6:30 p.m.

Sister Sound is Choosing Hope

SisterSound, the Lexington Women's Chorus, is "Choosing Hope" as the theme for their 2014 concert season and to celebrate their 18th year of making music together.

Join the Sisters as they sing a wide variety of songs that embody hope (and fun). Some of the featured numbers include: Boogie Shoes, the Greatest Love of All, Impossible Dream, Some Days You Gotta Dance, I Feel Like Going On, Brighter Than the Sun, Safe and Sound and

many others. It promises to be a fun evening!

Gather up your family and friends, shake off the post-Christmas blahs and

join SisterSound for their Winter concert on Saturday, January 18, 2014, 7:00 pm, at Tates Creek Presbyterian Church, 3900 Rapid Run Drive (Man O' War Blvd east of Tates Creek Rd)

Tickets are \$10 for adults and \$5 for children 5 and under and are available from SisterSound members or at the door. See you there!

Also, while you have your calendars out, go on and pencil in Saturday, May 17, 2014, 7:00 pm at St. Michael's Episcopal Church, 2025 Bellefonte Dr., Lexington for SisterSound's Spring Concert.

Are you interested in singing with SisterSound? New members are always wel-

come and there is no audition to have to suffer through!

All you have to do is be female, 18 years of age or older, can match pitch and enjoy singing with other women.

Rehearsals for the Spring concert start on Sunday, January 26, 2014, 6:00 - 8:00 pm in the choir room at Centenary Methodist Church, 2800 Tates Creek Road, Lexington. Come and join in the fun!

Helping Judith Pack

I am NOT invisible. I'm gay. I'm here! I matter! My heart doesn't have cancer. I have to love once more.

By Sandy Spaulding

When I cried, she'd touched my face and say, "Dying of cancer is no way to treat a lady"

1995: Senior Tennis Championships. Judith was at the top of her game. Tennis was one place where lesbians were on an equal footing with major players from the elite clubs. Tanned, with short dark hair, she'd practiced, networked, schmoozed with the Minnesota team all year, earning genuine respect from the sport she dreamed of winning since she was a kid battling used balls against the garage door.

She'd put off seeing the doctor about the dimpling on her left breast, dismissed it as the kind of benign tumors her mother had now

and then. When it changed color, she thought it was a mean lump, and after the semi finals she'd have it looked at--they'll take it out. But the minor surgery around muscles she counted on might affect her swing if she made the finals. Winning was in sight. She'd wait.

Judith, 60, was born in St Paul. Her parents distanced themselves from their tomboy daughter, and sent her to live with relatives when they discovered she was gay. At night she'd smoke on the roof outside her second story bedroom window where she could see her parents at home and her old tree house in the back yard. After high school she managed a horse farm to pay for tennis. Since

she had no place to live, the owner took her as a lover for her room and board. When the woman died she left Judith nothing. When she met Patty, a factory worker, they began eleven years together.

Judith saw the doctor when the breast failed to heal on its own. A diagnosis of breast cancer meant a mastectomy. When she woke up she was told she was 4th stage with 6 months to live. Her lover didn't want to take care of a sick person, leaving her and the pricy apartment. Her job with university security let her go because she was ill. Five years from Medicare, homeless and jobless, she was eligible for SSI benefits, but it would take six months to kick in; she

would be dead by then.

Pathways was a center for the terminally ill offering healing touch, massage, support groups, yoga. I taught classes for care givers. The doctor sent Judith there for support and to learn meditation. She didn't want massage, her ugly chest scars were embarrassing.

I met Judith in the bathroom where I almost tripped over her. She was on the floor, her knees drawn up to her chest, and crying. I sat down on the floor with her. "It's not the dying; it's that no one loves me. I'll never be touched again. No one will miss me. I have a sister—when I get straight and she'll see me. I am NOT invisible. I'm gay. I'm here!

OUR YEARS OF
LOVING DANGEROUSLY

I matter! My heart doesn't have cancer. It have to love once more." That's plucky-- I liked that.

Two weeks later she was courting me, smiling, full of hope and baby sitting my grandchildren while my daughter worked on a degree. She studied every new age and holistic claim, and did them all—including no sugar. We made daily Yogurt milkshakes with 50 supplements. Healing-- products and gurus-- were her drug of choice—"You just have to get your energies aligned, think love, breathe big, picture beauty facing a candle to a flute CD." For a year we loved like crazy, laughed a lot, danced to the family band.

It truly never occurred to us people in love that you don't win this. When they stopped all treatment, being terminal meant she had won the right of hot fudge sundaes again. Soon the bottles of unlimited morphine had Judith convinced this was our happily ever after. Feeling wonderful, certain love and milkshakes had truly healed her of cancer, she went off morphine. Within hours, collapsing in indescribable pain and agony, a doctor told me to put her back on the powerful pain killer. As we waited for relief, the terrible truth came in to stay; her body was being eaten



alive. She really was dying. The next day, by the river, she picked wildflowers, put them in my hair and married me. God officiating. A month later she suddenly gave away her Mazda to her nephew. Later that night she woke me and said it was time to go to the hospital hospice. The ambulance people couldn't maneuver the gurney in the odd hallway so Judith got up, walked quickly passed them, down the stairs and into the ambulance on her own in sheer defiance of her fate and pissed; she was entitled to a classier finish. Settled into the hospice wing, I stayed with her. When her family made their perfunctory hour visit, (on the condition I was not present) I rounded up Ben and Jerry's ice cream, Muppet Movie marathons and our Beshon, Snickers in a beach bag. At night I slept in the chair. In her last days she tried to leave the room. I'd

say "Soon". We have to finish your packing" then lay spooned around her body. When I'd cry, she'd touch my face and say, "Dying of cancer is no way to treat a lady." I'd say dumb stuff like I'm no lady, she was my treat, and I'm planting a tree in the yard with her ashes—she'll be a tree I can hug!

On the ninth morning, the social worker asked if I thought it would be today. I looked at her. "It's a sunny morning, she's sleeping peacefully, It's quiet like she likes it. She's loved. She's packed. It'd be okay to go today." Then Judith smiled, and left her body. I cried, touching her face, kissing its familiar lines. Gently slipping fresh flowers in her hair, and told her I'd meet her at the Eastern Gate.

She'd given her body to science; the university interns came for her within the hour. They were dressed in

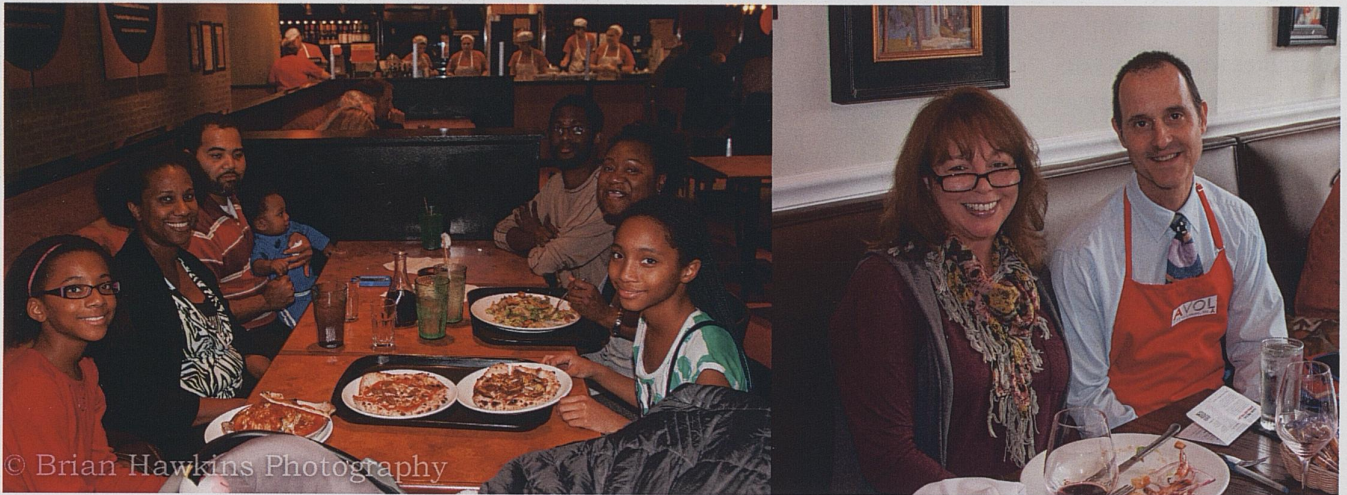
their best, and put her in a purple velvet bag and moved her to a hearse for the short trip across campus. I was with her.

Judith's memorial was all she asked for--a picnic in the park, lots of kites on the wind, her songs, my kids and grandbabies who loved her all just being together. I did see her people drive by slowly near where we were, but they didn't stop. It was okay--Judith had a family who loved her all the way home.

Ten years had passed when Gracie, only a toddler when Judith had cared for her, saw lights coming from a toy half buried in a flowerbed. It was her battery powered puppy! When she'd walked passed it, suddenly the puppy's eyes had flashed on and its tail moved. Gracie believes Judith was telling us that she still lived and loved us.

Judith left me pressed flowers from the place she first kissed me, framed with a poem she'd written, and took with her, all my fear of dying.

LGBT Community thrives during Holiday Season



This year's Dining Out For Life®! AVOL received over \$26,500 in donation envelopes to help stop the spread of HIV/AIDS and empower those affected. On their Facebook page AVOL thanked the Imperial Court of Kentucky and all the dinner diners at Columbia's Downtown who donated over \$2,800 in one shift. Numerous area restaurants participated and the event was sponsored by Woodford Reserve and other area businesses.

Pictured are:

Above left: Leonard Gordon and Family

Above right: Nick Curd and friend at Ryan's Saloon.

Below left: L to R Co Chairs Stephanie Oghia and Danielle Hubert and AVOL Staff Brynn Gallaher

Below right: L to R Shevawn Akers, Pat Gerhard, Mary Ginnochio and Mary Joe Dulje.



Thousands raised for local charities



Blue Grass Community Foundation held its annual Good Giving Gala December 6th at the Carrick House. From <http://goodgivinggala.org>, The GoodGiving Gala is a fundraiser and awareness building event for the Blue Grass Community Foundation. Blue Grass Community Foundation is where people go to give — of their passion, money and ideas — to enhance the quality of life in our region. All net proceeds from this year's GoodGiving Gala will go to support the 2013 GoodGiving Guide Challenge Grand Finale Match Pool. The goal of this year's challenge is to raise \$1million on behalf of 108 participating Bluegrass nonprofits.

Right: L to R AVOL Volunteer Coordinator Brian Slate, and from Lexington Fairness and Qx.net Andrew Tan and Jonathan Barker.



The Imperial Court of Kentucky sponsored A Very Fairy Christmas at Pulse nightlife December 11. The event raised money for 2014 Lexington Pride Festival sponsored by the GLSO. Above, JoDee Monroe and Adam Imperato.



A View from The Heart

A time for (re) conditioning

By Rev. Marsha J. Moors-Charles

At this time of year, we lament and post pictures on facebook of Valentine's candy that has replaced Christmas candy before we have even finished clearing the Christmas dinner table. Consumerism drives our society—and more often than not, controls our lives. In our attempts to blend in, we fall prey to the cycles in spite of our resentment of being rushed from one season to another. It's easy to look at retail and be resentful of their conditioning of our behavior.

Yet, it is not limited to retail—our behavior is predictably conditioned by a number of sources. If you've watched TV the last week and somehow managed to watch live TV vs. DVR of your favorite shows, you haven't been able to escape the messages of New Year's body conditioning—I thought I would escape the commercials that promised reduction in weight and pants sizes if I tuned to ESPN—only to find Charles Barkley, former Auburn basketball player and long-time pro—once proudly proclaimed as the Mound Round of Rebound—here he was on ESPN doing Weight Watchers com-

mercials—'the way real men lose weight';) And I was almost moved to order the zipped waist band that ensures weight loss just for wearing it—but when the announcer said I could get not one – but two—for \$9.99—I decided it really must be too good to be true. Wow! The money that is spent conditioning our thinking.

But wait – in truth, the same can be said for the conditioning by various religious groups. I can't even begin to get started on the 'conditioning' so many of us in the LGBT community have experienced in hearing for most of our lives that who we are is not created by God or embraced in God's plan for our lives. Then, there are other exclusive theologies or faith communities that don't welcome a diversity of paths to the holy or 'condition' folks into thinking that God is responsible for all things bad in their lives—and in the world. This type of conditioning has done tremendous damage to folks – damage that, as a pastor, I hear about every day—literally!

Yet still, it is easy for us to accept this long-term pattern of conditioning our thinking. I'm

guilty of this myself—I can get so caught up in simply pushing the 'play' button of old recorded messages—be they messages of who people have told me I am – or messages of who God is—I can get misdirected and distracted because I am listening and following this conditioning. I'll read a scripture story and say, oh yeah, I remember this one – and then – when— and IF – I am willing to pause – to re-read with an open slate in my mind and heart – I am blessed with new revelation—and that, my friends, is what reconditioning our faith journey is all about.

Each of us arrive at this new year via different paths—coming from a 2013 of different memories—some more unbalanced than others with disappointments or regrets. Yet we are reminded, especially at this time of the year, that reconditioning our minds is as important, if not more so, than doing the same for our bodies. With each new day, hope lives again and renewal of our lives is possible. New Year's Day comes over and over again—sometimes on January 1st, but just as often on February 10th or April 19th or August 21st or October 11th—it comes any time and any day when we acknowledge the presence of the Holy within us—and among us in the presence of one another. As you begin the new year, take time to step away from conditioned old messages that play in your mind—and take deep breaths to recondition

who you are in the eyes of the God who created you uniquely and for a purpose.

In the church year, we are entering the season of Epiphany, that time when we recognize God's light and message to us in a different way than perhaps we have believed to be possible. In our lives, epiphany comes when, as the wise men of old, we resist being conditioned by the faith communities who boast the greatest number in the pews or largest church budgets—and instead affirm who and whose we are! Epiphany comes when we, as the wise men of old, observe what's going on around us—in our communities and in our world—when we observe political powers continuing to oppress the dignity and rights of all people—when hunger and poverty are growing the gaps between those with more than enough and those without basic needs—and we do something about it. And Epiphany in our lives comes—really comes—when we respond to what we know to be true—not what we have been conditioned to believe or what makes it easy to fit in. May your new year be blessed with a reconditioning of your heart and mind as you live into all the possibilities that 2014 has in store!



Children of Gay Parents

A True Hollywood Story

By Peter Breitmayer

The "father figures":

Phil, the guy who seemed in appearance and manner, the closest to being "like" my Dad in California. Phil, who had season tickets to The Minnesota Orchestra and The St. Paul Chamber Orchestra....and a fun cabin, with a real OUTHOUSE, on Moose Lake.

Bruce, the frumpy but lovable queen with the high cackle laugh, who took me to professional Theater all over town and essentially introduced me to what would be my future professional life. (70's GL community, "frumpy queen" = Oxymoron)

Steve, the stutterer, who took me fun places and got stuck on certain words, eyes rolling back in an effort to release the 'catch' on "tt tt tt tt time to head out".

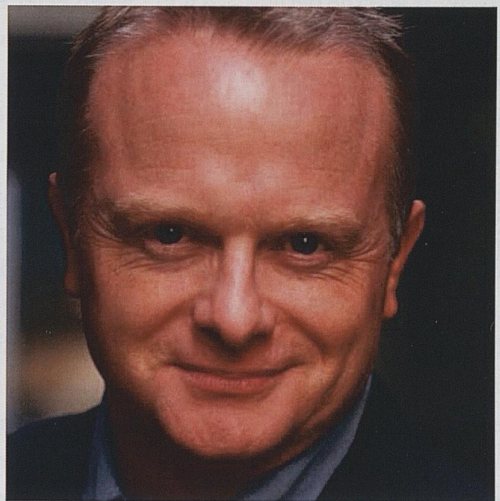
In 1975, my mother came out. I was 10. Marital and family chaos ensued -- what ELSE would ensue, in retrospect. The stories are endless. This one is about one aspect of my life after Mom left Dad.

Mom's second partner, Joan, was a minister at MCC.

Mom's first was a raging alcoholic she unsuccessfully could not "save"....the "first coming out choice/bad coming out choice" type. We were from the LA suburbs and now were living in Los Angeles with Joan. My Dad was a few suburbs away and we saw him fairly regularly.

I grew up in a world surrounded by Gay humans, trying to make sense of it all ... like anybody.

A day came some months into our living with Joan that she was offered the position of head minister by MCC in their congregation in Minneapolis, MN. She'd grown up in Minnesota and was excited about the offer. At that time and from my personal point of view, after Joan's initial twitterpation with my Mom (and her three kids in tow) that the new car smell had worn out and she was not terribly excited about my sisters and I, though still kind in a sort of detached way. She took the offer in Minnesota, maybe hoping she could ditch us. Epic tactical fail. Mom fol-



Peter Breitmayer is an actor living in California. He has appeared in over 40 feature films and television shows.

lowed, so we all followed. Poor Joan.

That left my Dad 1800 miles away, with a couple visits a year and Sunday morning phone calls. A sustained and loving relationship, but not a "day to day reality" one. Some substitution was in order, I believe was my Mom's thinking.

I loved MCC Minneapolis. I loved our church life and the family of wonderful gay freaks and gay Minnesota stoics, and everyone in between. I loved the music and the basement potluck "hotdishes". There were other women there with kids from a former life. And we snuck around together like kids in any church. My Mom wanted, as I've said, for me to have more adult male influences in my life, as I lived in a house exclusively of gals. My genetic

preference for the company of women has been heavily supplemented, primarily from when I was age 10-18, by forced female intimacy and unrelenting training in the continuous processing of feelings. At 48, I am still the woman in my marriage, we'll just say, and proud of why. But back then, my Mom was concerned about balance, about Father Figures, my real Dad being so far away. And she was concerned about me going to see stuff she couldn't afford to take me to, with supplemental parental figures, while she was busy having a life, too.

Phil, Bruce and Steve. All MCC congregants. Good men. Diverse men. With cabins, and man influence, and tickets to "cultured" events and, in one case, real "man" bad breathe. The Traditionalist, The Artsy Queen, The Fun Uncle, re-

spectively. It was the perfect trifecta.

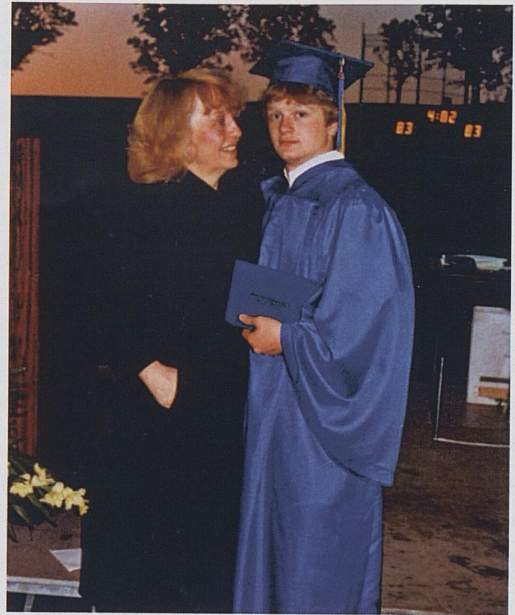
These weren't my fathers, and I know they didn't see themselves that way. But I loved them. I will never forget them and how much I enjoyed being introduced to classic music and Theater and Minnesota Cabin Culture and the occasional ball game.

Some weekends, I stayed at Phil's on Grand Avenue in St. Paul and we would get big pizzas from Green Mill. Or we would head up to his little cabin on Moose Lake, often with me bringing a friend. I crashed the minibike, we fished unsuccessfully, ate a lot. Those long Minnesota Orchestra or St. Paul Chamber concerts that taught me how to appreciate and stay focused on an exquisite piece of music for long periods...often while Phil dosed off next to me in his seat. He was of my father's generation, he had all the stable, hardworking, good hearted in the face of adversity, sacrifice related tell tale signs of that generation. The Traditionalist.

Bruce. Bruce was the gloriously rich embodiment of the queeny late '70's caricature, with an unkempt charm. He literally changed my life, exposing me to the highest quality theater productions in town and yelling out from his seat "I DO, I

DO!!", when Peter Pan asked from the Minneapolis Children's Theater stage "WHO BELIEVES IN FAIRIES?!" He was serious about the Arts. He loved Hollywood, too, and shared many return letters he'd received from famous Hollywood stars and starlets. He was infectiously fun and alternately solemn. I actually ran into him at the Guthrie Theater in Minneapolis a couple years ago and thanked him from the bottom of my heart for what he'd done for me, and apologized for accepting his invitations to events less and less as time went on, unintentionally snubbing him as a self absorbed teenager.

He was very gracious. And dignifiedly took credit for all my successes, with a wry laugh. My heart swelled.



And Steve. Well, Steve was super fun and stuttered. What could round out a more perfect trifecta? I grew up in a world surrounded by Gay humans, trying to make sense of it all ...like anybody. People who prayed. People who didn't pray much. And three of them had a great deal to give

a young man, from the heart. They were not pretending to be who they were. They were who they were. And for me, extended family. For a few years, The Eye of the Storm in my often stormy life.

Thank you, Gentlemen. I will never forget you.

David McDowell

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124 Kentucky Avenue ▪ Lexington, KY 40502



GLSO Health News

By Jeffery A. Jones, PhD

Visits to Physicians. Part Five in our series of survey results

The 2012 Fayette County LGBT Health Assessment asked a sample of 306 local LGBT residents about their health.

Some of the questions asked about study participants' interactions with their medical provider.

Most of the study participants (71%) are out to their medical provider.

Most also regularly see their physician, dentist, optician, or other medical provider:

- **80.2%** *Have had an eye exam in the past 2 years*
- **82.6%** *Have had a routine medical check-up in the past 2 years*
- **82.7%** *Have visited a dentist in the past 2 years*
- **96.3%** *Have visited a medical provider for any reason (illness, routine checkup, etc.) in the past 2 years*

While most of the participants report they are out to their medical provider, nine percent also report a health care provider did not treat them as well as other, heterosexual patients. Eighty-five percent of respondents also say they would be more likely to use health care providers who specifically advertised or listed they welcome LGBT patients and will treat them with equal respect.

EXHIBIT A: OTHER MEDIA

Do you find your intelligence shrinking with other local media?

Listen to WUKY and be enlightened, inspired and entertained!

WUKY
91.3 FM | wuky.org

EXHIBIT B: WUKY

Impress Your Partner with Flowers

Save \$10 online with discount code: **PRIDE**
www.ImperialFlowersLexington.com

Imperial Flowers
393 Waller Ave. Lexington, KY 40504

859.233.7486 Local
800.888.7486 Toll-Free

THINGS WE LIVE FOR

4

Ice Skating in Triangle Park

Braving the cold weather has never been so much fun. If you are adventurous, the city of Lexington and Unified Trust Company have created a winter wonderland in the heart of downtown. You don't need skates, you just need the desire to have fun that only this season can bring. But hurry, the skating closes this month.



Chozen

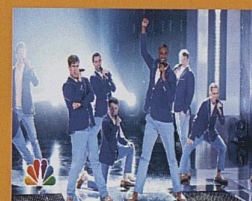
Politically incorrect and highly controversial, Chozen is the new animated series from FX. This is no ordinary cartoon series, in fact, it features a gay, white rapper who's recent release from prison shapes his rhymes. Unflinching and highly explicit, our hero takes on the stereotypes of machismo and misogyny that are synonymous with rap music. Our new favorite bear premieres January 12.

3

2

acoUstiKats

This pitch perfect group of University of Kentucky students has gotten the attention of Central Kentucky & now the nation. As seen on NBC's The Sing Off (they made it to the semi-final round), this acapella group rocks their audiences with great sound & even greater choreography. They will appear at UK's Singletary Center on January 25, at 4:30 p.m. as part of this year's Male Chorus Day. We'll be on the front row.



Looking

Finally HBO sheds all pretense and gives us a truly amazing series about real gay men in real life situations. With characters that are flawed and vulnerable, stable and professional, Looking follows the lives of a group of gay men living in present day San Francisco. Intended to entertain not shock like its predecessors such as Queer As Folk, this series will entertain us and educate the masses. Looking premieres on HBO Sunday, January 19.

1



JANUARY CALENDAR

*All meetings are hosted at the GLSO Pride Center
unless otherwise noted*

Wednesday, January 1, 2014

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Thursday, January 2, 2014
6:30pm

GLSO Board Meeting

Friday, January 3, 2014
3:00pm

Outloud! Radio Show

Saturday, January 4, 2014
6:30pm

TransKentucky Meeting

Sunday, January 5, 2014
6:30pm

Team Lex Volleyball*

Monday, January 6, 2014
6:30pm

GLSO Assessment Committee

8:00pm

AA Meeting hosted by AVOL*

Wednesday, January 8, 2014
7:00pm

LGBT Discussion Group

Thursday, January 9, 2014
5:00pm

GLSO Fundraising Meeting

7:00pm

LOVEboldly Board Meeting

Friday, January 10, 2014
3:00pm

Outloud! Radio Show

Saturday, January 11, 2014

9:00pm

Kentucky Bourbon Bears Board Meeting*

Crossings Lexington

Sunday, January 12, 2014
6:00pm

Imperial Court Meeting

6:30pm

Team Lex Volleyball*

Monday, January 13, 2014

8:00pm

AA Meeting hosted by AVOL*

Tuesday, January 14, 2014

6:30pm

PFLAG Meeting

7:00pm

HIV/AIDS Support Group hosted by AVOL*

Wednesday, January 15, 2014

7:00pm

LGBT Discussion Group

Friday, January 17, 2014

3:00pm

Outloud! Radio Show

7:00pm

Senior's Bistro (Potluck)

GLSO Pride Center

Everyone over 55 is invited. Contact Ginger for more info at ginger@glso.org.

Saturday, January 18, 2014

6:30pm

LGBT Movie Night

Sunday, January 19, 2014

6:30pm

Volunteer Drive & Orientation

Team Lex Volleyball*

6:30pm

Martin Luther King Day

Monday, January 20, 2014

Monday, January 20, 2014

Editorial Deadline for LINQ

6:30pm

GLSO Assessment Committee

8:00pm

AA Meeting hosted by AVOL*

Wednesday, January 22, 2014

7:00pm

LGBT Discussion Group

Thursday, January 23, 2014

7:00pm

2014 LexPride Planning Meeting

Friday, January 24, 2014

3:00pm

Outloud! Radio Show

Saturday, January 25, 2014

8:00pm

FREE Nicholasville Drag Show for ALL Ages*

Sam Corman Building

Sunday, January 26, 2014

6:00pm

Imperial Court Meeting

6:30pm

Team Lex Volleyball*

Monday, January 27, 2014

8:00pm

AA Meeting hosted by AVOL*

Wednesday, January 29, 2014

7:00pm

LGBT Discussion Group

Open forum Discussion Group for anyone and everyone! Come with an open mind and ready to discuss a variety of topics.

Friday, January 31, 2014

3:00pm

Outloud! Radio Show

* not hosted
at the
Pride Center

*Don't see your
group's events?
contact
editor@glso.org
and we will add you to
our February
Calendar!*



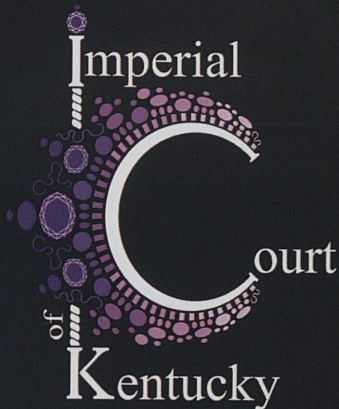
TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

<i>HIV/STD Testing, Services and Information</i>	
AIDS Volunteers of Lexington (AVOL)	859 225 3000
Health Department, Fayette County	859 288 2437
Health Department, Woodford County	859 873 4541
HIV/AIDS Legal Project	502 584 1254
Moveable Feast	859 252 2867
Northern Ky Region	859 341 4264
UK Adolescent Medicine	859 323 5643
<i>Community and Social Groups</i>	
24-Hour Crisis Line	800 929 8000
24-Hour Teen Crisis Line	800 999 9999
Alcoholics Anonymous	859 967 9960
AA/Alcoholic Teens	859 277 1877
Council for Peace and Justice	859 488 1448
Discussion Group	859 253 3233
Fairness of Louisville	502 893 0788
Gay-Straight Alliance, Teens	859 266 5904
GLSO Pride Center	859 253 3233
Imperial Court of Kentucky	859 619 7521
International Gay Bowling	859 539 3058
Lexington Fairness	859 951 8565
Lexington Human Rights	859 252 4931
Lexington Pride Festival	859 253 3233
National Suicide Prevention Lifeline	1 800 273 8255
PFLAG Lexington	859 338 4393
PFLAG Louisville	502 223 1323

SisterSound	859 806 0243
Social Services, Lexington	211
Speaker's Bureau	859 266 5904
TransKentucky	cassiemt@yahoo.com
Transgender Youth Family Allies	1 888 462 8932
Trevor Lifeline 24/7	1 866 488 7386
United Way	859 313 5465
<i>Religious Groups</i>	
Bluegrass United Church of Christ	859 233 0208
Faith Lutheran Church	859 266 7621
First Presbyterian Church	859 252 1919
Lex Friends, Quakers	859 254 3319
Maxwell Street Presbyterian Church	859 255 1075
St. Martha's Episcopal Church	859 271 7641
Unitarian Universalist Church	859 223 1448
Woodland Christian Church	859 266 3416
<i>College Student Groups</i>	
Berea College ACE	859 958 3633
BCTC Gay-Straight Alliance	859 246 6365
Centre College BGLA	859 238 5332
EKU Alphabet Center	859 622 5041
EKU Pride Alliance	859 622 1027
Morehead State University	606 783 2071
TUnity (Transy)	859 445 3822
UK Gay-Straight Alliance	859 257 8701
UK OutSource	859 323 3312

Don't see your group's telephone number? Contact editor@glso.org and we will include your group in our February issue.

*The Imperial Court of Kentucky
Invites everyone to join
Regent Empress 32 and Emperor 32
to all of their upcoming January events.*



January 8, 2014 • 9:30 p.m.

Year of the Elders

*Benefiting the Alzheimer's Association
Crossings Lexington*

January 15, 2014 • 9:30 p.m.

Inner Diva

*A Pageant for Biological Women
pulse nightlife*

January 22, 2014 • 9:30 p.m.

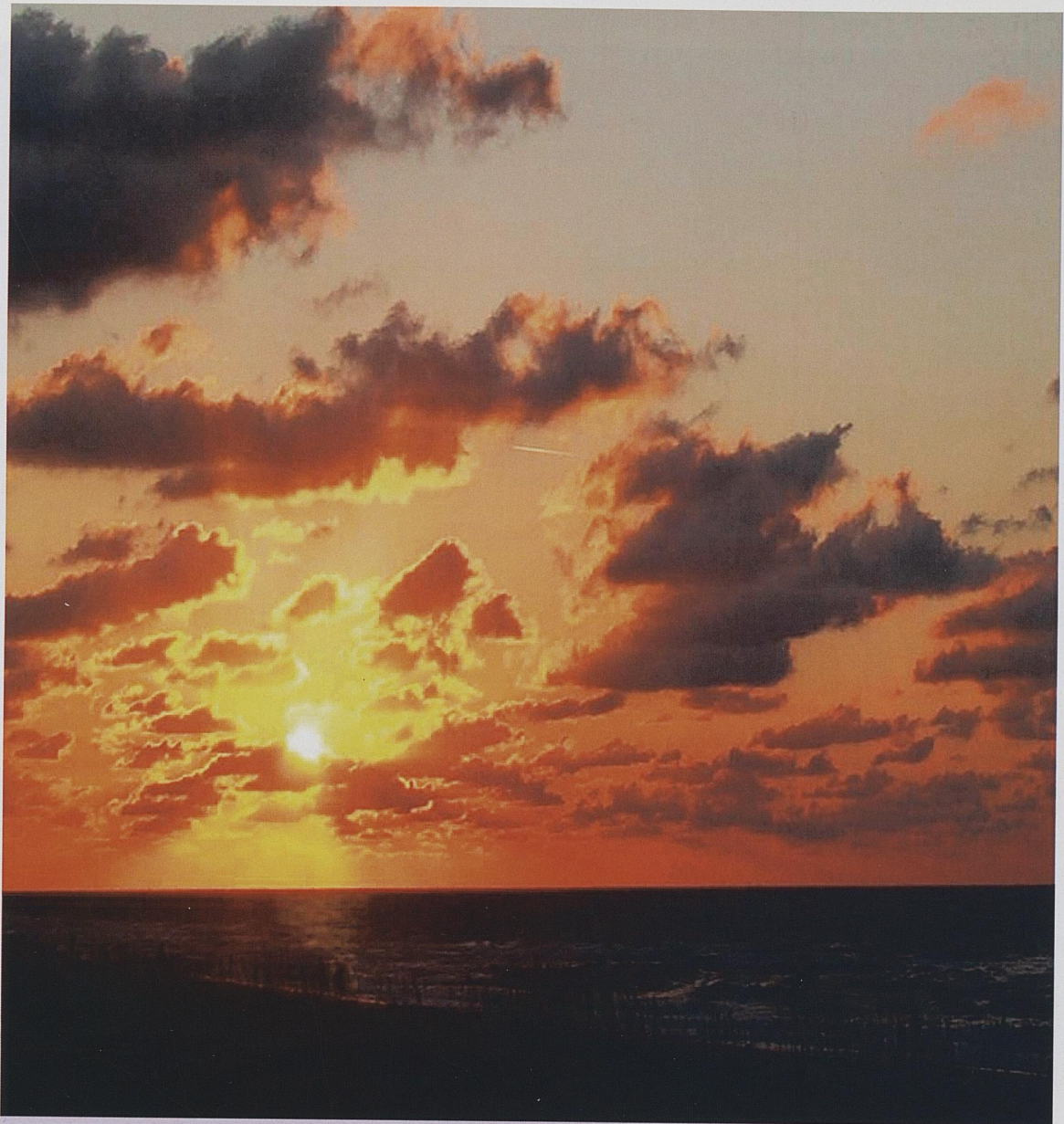
King of Drag

*Calling all Drag Kings (This is your Contest)
Crossings Lexington*

January 29, 2014 • 9:30 p.m.

Jose Sarria Memorial Show

*Honoring Absolute Empress I Jose, Founder of the ICS
pulse nightlife*



SisterSound, the Lexington Women's Chorus, Presents

Choosing Hope, Part 1

Saturday, January 18, 2014, 7pm

*Tates Creek Presbyterian Church, 3900 Rapid Run Drive
(Man O' War Blvd east of Tate's Creek Road)*

Tickets are \$10/\$5 (age 5 and under), available from SisterSound members or at the door