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SUMMARY KEYWORDS

gays, love, lesbian, matter, blatant, cry, perversion, men, died, day, act, people, friends, told, sergeant, freedom, began, closet, unite, hear

SPEAKERS

Hitaji Aziz, Buddy Johnston, Harvey Milk

00:26

Right. And so yeah,

00:29

you remember the Mary's panel?

00:31

All of the Mary's panels there were so many.

00:34

Yes. Struck me and my friend was not part of that. However, being that panel and seeing those people,

00:44

I knew all of his people I didn't know.

00:48

But that segment of panels brought me to my me. Mac and Dory panel, Lord Mack door thing that at the far end of that quilt was a moving dance. And I know there are people out here listening to me, who saw it.



01:11

There are a lot of people listening to this from all kinds of people listen to the after our show insomniacs people in their place. And so I want to say something that that perhaps will help those people that didn't experience the quote, as you are having an experience of losing someone day does everyone in this room let me tell you, I am 47 years old, I have lost more of my friends to AIDS environments than my mother has of her friends. And she's 74 That is an unnatural environment. That sort of thing ought never in the history of humankind to happen. But I have learned more about life. From the direct experience of learning about death and know how precious every minute that I have has. And I know how precious every minute that I spend with a friend is to my hope and the world. I want to invite you to start planning now to make time available on Mother's Day 1988 so that you can come and experience the rich tapestry of people young and old, straight and gay who have died in at least some small part of the hope that never again will be hate one another. Never again will we waste our lives.



Hitaji Aziz 03:42

April 119 87 My friend Mike died passed on went somewhere else. I don't see him anymore. He left no arms, no legs left to walk beside me. Paths dogs concrete and trees. Why did he leave me? I wanted to smile the way you touch your hair that glimmer in your eye. I want it you and whole body. I wanted you not to die. April the 11th 1987 passing through the pain missing you. I keep hoping that you will walk in and tell me about a great new song. Or maybe we'll talk about the international politics of AIDS. The killings of gay men, while they're murderers walk free. We were From the same class, we were gentle together, but you had to go, leave pass on. You just died. I wanted to be with you work with you have one last good time, but you didn't stay, you left past and died. I take your death one day at a time. I think dying is like reading a book, it will end the pain will end in the joy of it all will become clear. We will remember your love the beauty of your spirit, the lessons of how to live your humanity, your quest for life. After the pain, the last page in the book, we will all know what you have left. Your friend he taught you April the 11th 1987 to 30 AM.



06:24

When you see the quilt, you understand how it began with one name, sewn with love and grew to 1000s of names, stitched with memories surrounded by favorite things. Each name is a proud inscription with all of them together make a national monument to those who died of AIDS. A monument that says remember me



06:52

talk to you about love that's why we're here isn't that me it reminds you that love is against the law. That love as we know it is a criminal activity. That lovemaking involves illegal acts. We are here because we have committed them and we enjoy them enormously



07:35

we are an army of lovers. That is a fearful thing. We are the only minority group also that you can join overnight



07:56

in the twinkling of an eye in fact



08:06

we who have committed the crime of loving we are freedom with more risks than servitude ever offered. We dared to no pleasure. May I say pleasure again. I don't think it's been mentioned much today. We had guts enough to love. They tried to cover this with guilt, shame dishonor. They made it as awful for us as they could. But it was wonderful. It is getting more wonderful. Fellow criminals. Never forget your knights in the days of you're fighting for their freedom. Remember this experience. It is the tenderest finest moment of our lives and in the clamor for our civil rights. Always remember that they never granted them nor withdrew them. They only stole them and remember most of all, that we have so much more to give them than they have ever taken from us. We have been places we have known things scenes suffered, feared, felt experienced ecstasy hell wonder all through our illegal acts. They have brought us the full richness of the human experience our Freedom finally when they understand that it last is theirs so keep loving keep making love and soon there will be enough Thank you



10:12

photos began with a routine police raid on a homosexual bar the Stonewall on Christopher Street in the heart of the West Village



10:40

want you to savor this next moment I have the task of telling you that the official count of the LSVT gay rights



Harvey Milk 11:03

we must destroy the Miss ones and draw shatter them we must continue to speak out and most importantly most importantly every day person must come out



11:41

now you're



12:25

all right, you may all come out?



13:52

As president I'm here. As President of the Board of Supervisors, it's my duty to make this announcement. Both Mayor Moscone and supervisor Harvey Milk had been shot



14:14

tweeting we're not in Kansas anymore.



Harvey Milk 15:06

We must destroy the myths once and for all are shattered. We must continue to speak out. And most importantly, most importantly, every gay person must come out for KPFA come on out You must tell your immediate family, you must tell your relatives you must tell your friends if indeed they are your friends, you must tell your neighbors you must tell the people you work with you must tell the people to the stories who shopping once they realize that we are indeed their children and we r&d everywhere, every every lie every innuendo will be destroyed once and for all. And I asked I asked people in this country to do one thing come out come out



16:39

come out of the closet and love me no matter the closet every gun come out of the closet Come come come I know it's a dark and math. So come out tomorrow with a screen job and see everybody everywhere



17:06

Hey, would you like to know something interesting? I know what a lesbian ideas? Yes, I do. There's these two pretty ladies that lived down the block that green house with three dogs in the yard. And I asked them why there's no daddy at their house. So they said it's because they must be. They told me it. Yes. And I've seen them kiss each other goodbye all their portrait yesterday. I would ask mama if she knew what a lesbian was. She said she didn't know. So I told her. She knows now. I think I will change my name from either bad to lesbian or fake. It sounds cute. That's the truth.



17:50

You know, some people got a lot of nerve. Sometimes I don't believe that things I see and hear. Have you met the woman who shocked by two women kissing and in the same breath tells you that she's pregnant. But gays shouldn't be blatant. Or the strike couple sits next to you in a movie and he can't hear the dialogue because of the sound effects. But gays shouldn't be blinded. And a woman in your office spend your whole lunch hour talking about her new bikini

drawers and how much her husband likes them. But gays shouldn't be blatant. Or the hip check in your class. rattling a mile a minute while you're trying to get stoned in the John about the camping trip she took with her musician boyfriend. But gays shouldn't be blatant. You go in a public bathroom and all over the walls. There's John loves Mary Janice digs. Richard Pepe loves the Loris, etc. But gays shouldn't be blatant. Or you go to an amusement park, and there's a tunnel of love and pictures. The streets painted on the front and grinning couples coming in and out. But gays shouldn't be blatant. Fact is blatant Heterosexuals are all over the place. Supermarkets, movies, at work, in church, in books on television every day and night. Every place even in gave us and they want gay men and women to go hide in the closets. So do you straight folks? I say Sure. I'll go if you go to, but I'm polite. So after you?



19:57

Men, men, men, men Oh, man, man man, man, man, man.



20:05

It's great to be on a ship witness across the CEO we don't know where to land Norman, but it's great to be with men because men can sweat and then constrained and no one seems to care on the green with eight year old



20:22

men men with men



20:27

in the ladies room, there's no one here but this man above and below the guy leaders. And one guy we call Sally men. With them, you're never have to lift the seat. There's no one here but then we're men and friends until the end and none of us can separate beds and both of which are seasoned



21:00

men



21:02

with men so throw your robbers overboard there's no one here



21:12

if you ever need a policeman all you got to do is holler they're always there right on the job. For

instance, here's the best one that money can buy. Oh



21:27

I'm a real police. Oh, and I love to give you the third degree. My gazing at my sexy farm with rapture you'll be stricken. Take one look at me fellows. In me you'll find some chicken. I ruffian wants to bite me. I gave him one called gays. And as I rarely met his hair, I said to him, I said, you're arrested. You're arrested, not covered once with me. We're going to the station and the sergeant shield certainty. Now stuff that tittering I insist you hard, hard, man, because I'm a real policeman now honest to god I am. Well, you're a large, you know, my walking down the street one day with my girlfriend by my side. She said, look at that horrible fistfight. I think I'll run and hide. But instead of fanning as you suppose my smelling salts I drew and dashing mascara on my eyes and to the fray I flew. So I said to him, You booger. You're arrested. You're arrested now cabbage wants with me. We're going to the station and Assadi shield serve tea. Now stuff that snickering I assist you hard, hard, man. Because I'm a real policeman. Honest to God, I am. Cruising in my squad car last night. I came upon two lovely boys parked in a car. Lobby. Damn, there they are. So I shine my flashlight in the car and I says Okay, fellas, what's going on in there? One of the boys said, well, nothing officer what is sitting here talking, just chewing the fat, you know? So I said, Well, how long have you been parked here? He said about an hour, sir. I said You mean you've been parcher an hour and nothing has happened? He said No, sir. I said, well, here you get out and hold the place like lead me in there. Well, I'll never forget my toughest arrest was a bartender big and rough. He says I wasn't a policeman. I didn't look too happy now. But did I bought him out something terrible, right said I called his bluff and thundering my kerchief in his face. I said, I've had enough. I'm so mad I could bid. So I says to him with authority and my voice. You're a wrestler. You're not Thomas was with me for going to the station and the sergeant she'll serve. Wait, hold



23:37

everything. You said three times the sergeant she'll serve to certainly I said it three times. You mean the sergeant He'll serve to you don't know your English. Well, you don't know



23:47

my sergeant. That's that that's the gray guy and says do you hard hard man? Because I'm a real policeman now.



23:55

God i



24:01

Hello, do you know me? I have appeared in hundreds of Warner Brother cartoons with that squirrelly rabbit who always does to egg yet whenever I travel, homophobic troublemakers are always telling me that there's no beans and no hats in the West once and

always telling me that there's no rooms and no notes, no available seats in the west once and no cause to wet. It gets downright frustrating. At first I wanted to cry. What's my sexual orientation got to do with my being a good customer. Then I got a game that can express cod. Now I use it everywhere. From crepes and flats to tropical foods and Honolulu to picking up chicks in Australia. My good American Express card does it all.



24:44

Rice boots are being polished. trumpeters clean their horns, chains and locks forged. The Crusade has begun. Once again. Flags of Christ are unfurled in the dawn and cries of soul saviors sing apocalyptic on airwaves, citizens good citizens all parade into voting booths and in self righteous saying to the ex away our right to life. I do not believe at some that the vote is an end, I fear even more. It is just a beginning. So I must make assessment look to you and ask, Where will you be when they come? They will not come a mob rolling through the streets, but quickly and quietly move into our homes to remove the evil, the queerness the faggotry from their midst, they will not come clothed and brown and swastikas are buried and chest heavy with gleaming crosses the time and need for such Rousses are over. They will come in business suits to buy your homes and bring bodies to fill your jobs. They will come in robes to rehabilitate and white coats to subjugate and where will you be when they come? Where will we all be when they come and they will come? They will come because we are defined as opposite perverse, and we are perverse. Every time we watched a queer hassled in the streets and said nothing. It was an act of perversion. Every time we lied about the boyfriend or girlfriend at Coffee Break. It was an act of perversion. Every time we heard I don't mind gays. But why must they be blatant and said nothing. It was an act of perversion. Every time we let a lesbian mother lose her child and did not fill the courtrooms. It was an act of perversion. Ever every time we let straights make out in our bars. While we couldn't touch because of the laws. It was an act of perversion. Every time we put on the proper clothes to go to a family wedding and left our lovers at home. It was an act of perversion. Every time we heard who I go to bed with it's my personal choice. It's personal, not political and said nothing. It was an act of perversion. Every time we let straight relatives bury our dead and push our lovers away. It was an act of perversion, and they will come for the perverts. And it won't matter if you're homosexual, not a faggot, lesbian, not a dyke. Gay, not queer. It won't matter if you own your own business have a good job or an SSI. It won't matter if you're black Chicano, Native American, Asian or white. It won't matter if you're from New York or Los Angeles, Galveston or Sioux Falls. It won't matter if you're Butch or FIM not into roles monogamous, non monogamous. It won't matter if you're a Catholic Baptists, atheists, Jewish or MCC, they will come they will come to the cities and to the land, to your front rooms and in your closets. They will come from the perverts and where will you be when they come?



28:16

The cry to unite is in the air, fear death and dying, even despair. But hopefully determined we will survive by keeping the flames of our faith alive. A cry to unite is in the air. Singing praises of pride. A cry to unite is in the air. A time to celebrate, to love to care. Forever United We must stand or divided. We will surely fall. Listen to the cry. Rise up stand tall. The cry to unite is in the air. Singing praises of pride. The cry to unite is in the air bonding of souls and hearts everywhere. Our dream to unite must come true. The courage to face the world as you a cry to unite is in the air. Singing praises of pride everywhere



29:29

That's right man. You



29:30

headed easy. You lost your husband in a nice clean hospital unit I lost mine I lost my brother's street. That's right. They killed him on the street. 27 years old they had dead on the street killed my jackets with baseball bats that's why my kill my children do the job I'd be more like you because everybody knows that quiz don't matter. Quiz don't love those that don't. Ya got



29:54

the disorders began with a routine police raid on a homosexual bar the Stonewall on Christopher Street in the heart of the West



30:18

you're partly tonight to say some good things about Texas. I'm proud to be it. I know that I could not have heard Harvey Milk's challenge to me and not something in my life in this state prepared me to hear the word of freedom that are be spoken to us here tonight because it is time that all of us love this state that gave us life and nurtured us and taught us our values stand up and explain the history of the state for freedom of justice and human respect away from the forces of narrow mindedness and bigotry that too often dominating politics and the state of Texas.



31:57

You may come out I want you to savor this next moment



32:10

the official.



Harvey Milk 32:55

People to do one thing come out America



Buddy Johnston 33:38

we hope you enjoyed the tape. Thanks for listening. You can write us at after hours care of KPFT 419 Lovett Boulevard in Houston 77006

