

gcam_ah_19900428_t2_02_edit


📅 Thu, Apr 20, 2023 10:52AM ⌚ 44:05


SUMMARY KEYWORDS


gay, work, years, job, friends, live, gordon, woman, lourdes, people, lovers, business, family, love, thought, grew, school, gay men, relationship, community


SPEAKERS


Cherry Wolf, Roger, Pokey Anderson, Buddy Johnston, Jimmy Carper

 **Cherry Wolf** 00:04
Hi, I'm Cherie Wolf.

 **Pokey Anderson** 00:05
And I'm pokey Anderson, we host a show on Friday mornings called Breakthrough. It's a show about women and the things we hold most dear, including our love for each other. Tune in to break through every Friday morning from eight to 11. And here what you've been missing through my inner life

 00:35
is you?

 **Buddy Johnston** 01:11
I can guarantee I'll play this Monday night. From the new Cataro album. Let's call the New Dawn. This is pretty stuff. Yes, it is darling. are speaking out nice stuff. For the past how many weeks baby? Do you know? Do you know?

 **Roger** 01:33
What it's been about? What eight weeks or so has two weeks?

 **Buddy Johnston** 01:36
Yeah we have been reading on this program a textbook That's the key word right there

Yeah, we have been reading on this program a textbook. That's the key word right there. Textbook

R Roger 01:44
textbook says library bound.

B Buddy Johnston 01:47
And it was published by

R Roger 01:51
William Morrow under Lothrop

B Buddy Johnston 01:54
in 1979. That was supposed to go and grade in Junior High in high schools.

R Roger 02:00
Well, it's from the Spring High North library. I don't know where that was where that was. But that's what stamped in here.

B Buddy Johnston 02:09
But the book is titled A way of love and a way of life. And child. Just think what a new dawn we would have had that many years ago if they'd have had this textbook in the classes that we attend in school. Maybe we wouldn't be stuck in the mess that we're in now. But anyway, it's been very special. And it's kind of nice that we've shared this with you. I hope you've enjoyed it. I don't know if anyone's called to say whether you did or didn't enjoy it. But we really

R Roger 02:41
no people didn't enjoy my yawning last week.

B Buddy Johnston 02:44
Oh, Charles, let's you're gonna go to sleep. I've loaded up on coffee this week. So you're awake? I think so. Okay, here's Roger. And he's going to read the final installment from a way of love a way of life. And I believe these are like testimonials.

This chapter 11 A dozen gay lives. I'm not going to read a full dozen, I'm going to read essentially six. But they're representative. So chapter 11, at dozen gay lives. This chapter was, at first the hardest for us to write. Imagine trying to summarize, in a few pages the way Americans live. You would have to describe persons of all ages, and races, living in cities and rural areas, working at 1000s of different jobs, attending various churches pursuing a multitude of hobbies and interests. They would have a wide range of economic and personal problems. Their lives would have unique meaning to each of them. Well, lesbians and gay men are Americans with that same diversity. There is just no such thing as a typical homosexual. We decided that the best way to provide some sense of what gay lifestyles are like was simply to introduce you to some of our best friends. They are all ordinary members of an American community. They also happen to be gay. We hope that by getting to know these individuals, you will have a better idea of how gay people live and what the gays you will meet will be like. We could not write about some of our friends who might have trouble if they publicly shared their stories, school teachers, policemen and parents living with their children. You should remember that there are gays in these situations open or in the closet where we are your neighbors, friends and relatives. Lourdes Alvarez and Jean Leighton Lourdes was raised in Cuba, before the revolution. Jean grew up in suburban New Jersey. Their fathers were both accountants. So perhaps that's how they acquired a talent for business. Although it didn't appear until after many other experiences do Jeanne still wonders where she'd be Now, if one night in 1972 she hadn't picked up a gay leaflet. I guess I'd better go back a bit to see where I was then. I loved High School, only missed one day in four years of Catholic school. I didn't do much dating. But I sure was involved in almost everything else. Glee Club, the basketball, hockey teams, all sorts of communities. College started out to be the same. I was at City University majoring in history. I loved and was having a ball. But boy, was it old fashioned even then, I was thrown out for having a beer in my room. Today. They practically encourage you have to have beer instead of other things. Well, I went back home and started working. I had a clerical job at an insurance company and a customer relations job for the Light Company. I did waitressing and other odd jobs only stayed a few months at each place. One day, I'd wake up and say I don't want to be there anymore. And I wouldn't go back. Right about then I had a short relationship with a woman I'd met in town. I guess I'd always had a notion I was gay. Never was interested in boys. But I sure didn't deal with it. In college, I had had a little affair, so I knew it could happen. But I said to myself, I probably it probably won't happen again. I couldn't really be like that. So now since I had it, I thought I ought to meet some gay people to see what it was all about. That's when I picked up the leaflet. I went I went to this gave and with a speaker rich at a church. I introduced myself to some people and started to be part of their group. Through them, I met Lourdes and here we are working our heads off together. Lourdes had also been unhappy with routine and regimentation. My life never really was organized toward any particular goal. I dated all the time in high school, went to hundreds of parties, and thoroughly enjoyed myself. It was fun, even though I knew I wasn't sure where it was at for me. I could only go to the University of Havana for a year before there was a coup d'etat. And the new government closed it because of student activity. So I came to America to go to school. There was a whole group of Cubans in Louisiana, so I felt right at home right away. I was there for six years, and had over 300 credits, but not enough in any one thing to graduate. I had a good time with chemistry, architecture, engineering, art, and a little bit of just about everything else. I finally left school and went to work for the highway department where I learned drafting. All this time I was involved in my first real relationship. Kitty was American 25 years older than me. All the years since then, we have kept in close touch and are important to each other. Being a lesbian, I first started to think about that about that when I was 14 or 15. I accepted myself right away. But

when a priest told me it was so bad, I started feeling guilty. That didn't stop me from being involved with a schoolmate when we were about 16 but we couldn't be happy because of our religion. When I moved here from Louisiana, I got a job designing kitchen equipment. And later was an engineer with a company manufacturing freeze dryers. About the time I met Jean, I had just broken up a five year relationship and joined a gay group. I was ready for real change in my life. Both of them were restless, but not sure what to do about it. Gene describes what happened. I had had this job typing at a print shop where I was beginning to learn printing. Lords was starting to talk about how great it would be if we had our own business. My printing was about the only thing we could think of that either of us knew that could be a Business. So we decided to try that. I took a while it took a while before we could get the money to start. But we finally were able to lease a storefront. At first it was just the two of us are renting, copying a rented Xerox machine, and a small press. We've been pretty lucky all together. It's only five years. Now there are 47 people working in the six shops, and the production center, which does the printing, binding and typesetting. I'm mostly worried about little things. If it weren't for lords, I'd still be perfecting the operation in the first place. I just had my 30th birthday, the big three, zero. It makes you stop and think I never imagined I'd be in management. It's hard to accept my new role, hard to change, and to compromise. I still want to do everything myself. Lourdes, at first just wanted independence and financial security. Now I really enjoy the business itself. I fool around with the statistics all the time, it excites me. I like making changes thinking of ideas for the future. It's a challenge. We're going through a rough period now. We put all of our money into the production center, which could flop, but I think it will click. We've hired a lot of teenagers who don't work hard. Don't care if their job is well done. Even genius to be like that before we started the business. But some have been terrific. One young woman started as a counter clerk two years ago. Now at 22. She's managing one of the shops. They spend a lot of their spare time with jeans family. I told my mother and brother who were good about my being gay. He helped me move in with Lourdes. We don't talk about it, but they have completely accepted us. I don't think that's unusual. I mean, how many families do sit around discussing their sex lives. We all just relate like most families. Lourdes and I are having the Christmas dinner at our house this year. 12 people. I'm nervous about how the food will turn out. That that's not the point. It's the getting together. We spent several vacations at my parents place at the shore. We both love my brother's kids. They're all our family. Lourdes has gotten closer to her father recently. He and my mother used to be in Venezuela with my brother George and his family, but he came to Miami after she died three years ago. I go down every winter to see him. We don't talk about my life much. But he's met Jane and likes her. George usually leaves his business, manufacturing cattle vitamins, and visits when I do so we can get together to I think all of us are getting along better. But we're also glad of the distances between us. Do they have any time they just spend together at home? Both say never enough. Jean wants more time to work in the yard. Last year's tomatoes were pitiful Lords putters and tankers in the house. We play badminton, us and the four cats who love chasing around. We also build models, a large wooden ship at the moment. It's a good life. Gordon fluke and David Waldron. Gordon has one thing to say about high school. It was hell. Those years were the pits. If I wasn't screaming because I was angry, I was crying because I was angry. I was unsure of my sexuality. But more important than I was trying to think of myself as an artist with no support from anyone. All I can say to other kids is hanging in there. I took the academic course in high school, but didn't have any particular goal in mind. In my senior year, I got interested in art for the first time. I was pretty brath in high school, even though sheinside I visited a guy who had graduated who introduced me to some gay men. I hadn't slept with one of them twice. Jim and I wrote for two years, and he was very supportive as I tried to grow up. At first, I thought it was like they just they say just a phase. Although I slept with several guys, the year I was in college, I still didn't think I was gay. I was dating a girl too. We were even talking about getting married. When we stopped seeing each other, I began to face who I really was. At college. I wanted to

get into the art education program. My mother refused to pay the tuition because she thought all artists were all strange people. So I came home and live with my Brother Wayne, who's a year older than I am. I worked in a restaurant washing dishes. Mom had started a small business. years ago after my father died, she took in typing. As the business evolved, it was starting to be more than she could handle. So then I went to work for her. About that time, I thought about calling the gay switchboard but kept putting it off. Finally, I talked to them to find out where an 18 year old could go. They told me about the gay coffee house. It took all my courage to go to a place identified as one where homosexuals met, and damned if I could find it in the first time, I had to get directions and try again. Since then, I've probably been to every gay place in town. I had a long series of brief affairs, a few days, a few weeks. Once I had a lover for nine months, then I was learning to enjoy sex as sex. But now I want more, a real one to one relationship. And what's more important to me than it was before. During this period, Gordon helped manage his mom's office. It was okay, but I wanted to be more on my own. I was offered a job as a waiter at a gay delicatessen when I was 21, and took it right away. It meant a way to earn my living and to be part of the gay community. I really liked being able to meet so many gay men and lesbians and become friends with a lot of them. Since then, I've worked and several gay restaurants. My current job is only three nights a week because I finally gone back to school at the age of 24. I'm taking full time courses at the City College and art Ed, which is making me very tired, but very happy. I'm really looking forward to when I can teach it myself. His life is hard now working to put himself through school. But I might as well get used to it now. Because I'll probably always have two jobs, teaching and being a painter. society should value its artists, writers, actors, all of us. So we can do the work. We are best at one person who makes everything much easier as David. They have shared an apartment together for three years, and will soon be moving into a house of their own. David is a registered registered nurse working for community Visiting Nurses service. Gordon says it's not easy to describe the relationship. Well, more than friends, we have an intimate relationship, but it's not heavy. At first, it was a romantic involvement. Then it evolved into respect, understanding, and well, we love each other. Gordon sees himself as a painter. He thinks teaching will be fulfilling, but he is more excited about his own work. At first, I wanted to prove I was an artist. Now that I'm more sure of myself, I just want to paint. For Gordon, the gay movement has always just been there. It's amazing the changes that have happened in just the last five years. I really hope it keeps going because I want to be able to teach without the fear of losing my job because I'm gay. I'm not political myself. But I do have have to continue to deal with coming out. Emotionally, you never stop asking yourself who you can come out to, like a new friend at school. How do you do it? When should I say something? You also always wonder about other people? Are they gay? How can I find out? Shall I just try or just leave it alone? Sometimes it can be exciting, but mostly it just gets in the way. I'll be glad when I can be all we can all be open about what we are. How have all these personal changes affected Gordon's relationship with his family? I see Wayne about once a month. He thinks it's all irrelevant. We're just brothers the way we were always were. I was never close to my sister Pam. And we hardly see each other now. I'm not really sure what's going on between us. My mom has been an antagonist has been antagonistic in the past. But Dave and I have helped her with some trouble she had and now she's proud of my independence. She and I are doing better. David and I have also gotten close to my father's parents. I never came out to them. But my grandparents always include David and are interested in what he's doing too. Oh. Carolyn more. Carolyn. His nickname is Duffy has worked for the telephone company for 18 years, ever since high school. In school. I wasn't ambitious, you know, I just hung out. After graduation, I knew I'd have to work all of my life. So I settled in. I was in the service representative for 14 years handling customer complaints and so on. Then there was all this EEOC equal opportunity for I moved over to installation or repair with an internal security clearance to work as a frame attendant where all the calls from TV stations police and such come through. I'm not out at work, but I'm

not really in the closet either. I work with mostly young white men. Everybody just does their job. We don't socialize much, maybe drink a beer at lunch. But that's about it. They've never asked me and I've never volunteered. In my other office, I was open about living with a woman, the gay woman were migrated to me. I had a brief affair with a woman at work who later got married. Duffy's family has always been an important part of her life. When she talked to her. When we talked to her. She was doing her mother's wash. I grew up in a black neighborhood. But it wasn't the worst ghetto in the city. It was okay. My dad left when I was little. But my mom managed all right. There were five of us. My three older sisters, me and mom. One sister still lives at home. The other two are very straight and have their own families now. I guess I always knew, somehow knew I was gay, never one out or had any interest in boys. So my family wasn't too surprised when I came out. It was when I was 18. My sister had this friend who was known in whispers to be homosexual. I had heard about her since I was 10 or 11. We met at a party. She was 25 then and we became lovers. When I first brought her home for dinner, mom said, I don't want her in the house. You know what she is? I said, well, then you know what I am. The next six months were pretty bad between us and the family. We gradually got back on good terms. By the end of my relationship with Jan, several years later, we were all taking vacations together in the mountains, my mother, my sister, and her little girl, Jan and me. We've all remained close since then, I still see my niece who's now 22 And often comes to visit me. One unusual feature of the Duffy's house is her puzzle room. Karen was my second lover. She introduced me to jigsaw puzzles, I still would still do them all the time. Karen kept most of our puzzles framed all over the place. I'm building up a new set. We used to get to little ones and have a contest to see who had finished. See who finished hers first, the loser would have to clean the house or do whatever chore was needed. I hardly ever won. But you should have seen me when I did. Now I've got a special room with this table so I can work on one. Whenever I'm upset about something. You can't stay mad trying to get 1000 pieces together. The only problem is keeping the two kittens from scattering them every which way. She was living alone for the first time. I had always lived with my family or my lover. But when Karen and I broke up two years ago, we're still friends by the way, I decided I need to reestablish my independence. It's been good for me. I've thought through a lot of things like being a vegetarian. A lot of my friends are my mother is and I've decided it's a healthy thing to do. I also became sort of political recently, for a long time. I've just been living I've just lived my life. The people who liked to come around those who don't can stay away. Now I'm working with Sister space, an organization of lesbians who are into everything. We try to give as many women as possible, a way to get together to be involved to do something. I handle mailings and communications as to being a separatist, a woman who doesn't deal with men. Well, I've always been that way in my private life. But now there's a new word for it. Except of course For a few men who like who like my nephews who are real important to me, racism has never been much of a problem for her. I was raised not to be a bigot, to be no more conscious of race than height. I have had friends and lovers of very ages, races and races. I just can't get into it myself. As far as I'm concerned, it's on other people. If they can't relate to me, that's their problem. I know it's a big problem in America, but I can't do anything about it myself. So I don't think much about it. Definitely met her current lover Terry six months ago. Terry is part of a collective, which puts on concerts of women's music. Deaf, he is also interested in music, she sings plays a guitar, banjo, piano, and fooling around with a trumpet to amuse myself. Terry and I don't live together. But her place is only two blocks away, and we're doing fine. I'm sure that the future with I'm not sure what the future will be. Whatever is going to happen is going to happen. I've been thinking about going back to school, maybe even law school. That would be pretty interesting. We'll figure it out as it comes. That's all anyone can do. Just work on growing into whatever is comfortable for you. J caught off. J is a very physical person, an avid skier and runner who works out regularly. I've always wanted to be employed on a basic level with real projects. After college, I volunteered for VISTA. I said I would do anything they wanted.

But please don't assign me to a business. I'd had enough already getting a degree in accounting. Guess what? I went to Cleveland as a consultant to a small rubber grommet manufacturer, which was community owned and operated. Actually, I did enjoy it and helped get them on a better financial basis. After Vista, I went home and joined my brother in law's furniture company, first as sales, then as manager as the company grew. I was making a lot of money, but I had to get out of there. My scruples were being eroded by maximizing profits at the expense of the customer. There had to be more to working than that. I decided to try my hand at carpentry. I'd never done any before. But I had always appealed to me doing building myself. At first I worked part time for other people getting a handle on what was going on. Then I set up my own business with one employee, me. I needed an air of professionalism. So I had card printed cards printed the handyman company. My first jobs were odds and ends of plumbing wiring, things like that. When I got one I'd never done I'd read up on it the night before, only blew a couple of jobs thankfully. Then I gradually got people to help with jobs I hated like painting. The business has really grown. Now there are seven people working with me. At the moment we're renovating an entire set of offices. One of us usually knows enough that we can make take on most anything. My parents were terribly upset and embarrassed that their son gave up a \$50,000 a year job to become a carpenter. Now they're proud of my son, the contractor. Actually, now I like to get out of the physical work, use that time for paperwork, buying supplies and planning. So I'm not killing myself. All things in being equal. I prefer to hire and work with gays. I've been able to create a place for myself where prejudice can affect me and I want to share it with other gays. It's the opposite of shame. I got involved with the gay community center helping with their renovations and other projects. I have run programs there to help people learn for themselves how to do things like basic carpentry. My life is now as safe and simple. I live in a gay neighborhood and deal with people I trust and who trust me. It always jolts me when I'm reminded that there are many people outside my world who hate gays. I really can't understand them. My relationship with my family is better now than I have. I live further away. A year after I came out. I told my mother she reacted badly. Where did I go wrong? It would hurt my father terribly if he found out. She is trying to understand though. My sisters are so divided. The younger has been very supportive. The older is pretty dubious about gays in general, although she thinks I'm okay. My family is the one area where I feel suppressed. I still feel the need to deal with my father, but I'm afraid it will go bad. I had a suspicion. I was gay when I was about 14. But I didn't put a name on it. Being with girls just seemed to take time away from being with my friends. I started to have sexual fantasies about men, but denied that it meant anything. I even had sex with women. But it was mostly to impress the guys. I was the president of my college fraternity and very active in school politics. When I was 25, I was dating a school teacher. She told me about one of her 15 year old students who came who had come out. His story made me start thinking about it and facing my own feelings. I had a really heavy conversation with a married couple who were good friends. I admitted that I thought about gay sex. They were very casual about the whole thing. They said, Why not check it out. Later, they introduced me to a gay guy in Glenn's office who took me to the bars. Finally, I came out to my girlfriend, and we gradually broke it off. Through one of the bars. I got to know a group of men who played softball together. The master batters. It was like the fraternity again, except we didn't have sexual relationships with women. The man who brought me out was involved in a primary relationship. I became very close to both of them. In fact, I fell in love with John. We both had very strong feelings, but he didn't want to break up with Michael. This was the first time I felt love. My mother had always said don't worry, you'll know when it happens. And she was right. Although I grew apart from them, we are still friends. After that I had a six month relationship in which we consider ourselves lovers. But it just didn't make it. I see a distinction a difference between my nonsexual safe friends and potential lovers. Both are important, but meet different needs. I'd like to find one person to be really close to now that I have learned all these building trades. I'd like to buy a

place which we could fix up together it will happen I'm very comfortable myself and my life. So here we are concerned with our homes, our jobs, our lovers, and friends and families. We listen to and make music we worry about money and health. Our work and lives are part of the everyday life of our city. If you are a young lesbian or gay man your life will take its place in your city to you will have problems some perhaps related to being gay but you also have many rewards if you believe in yourself



33:20

dreams and



Jimmy Carper 33:33

goals like to start my life instead



Buddy Johnston 34:00

what was the name of that group?



Jimmy Carper 34:01

I know



34:07

it's flooding



Jimmy Carper 34:15

Oh well. Oh Patsy fabulous honey CD. Her picture is awful. Yeah, she looks like Helen heels



34:36

instead of loving sweet drink Oh Balaji



34:53

on you



34:59



Oh



Buddy Johnston 35:15

stop loving someone. Oh Patsy, girl you can't get a date on. This is crying in your beer Music
Oh, yeah



35:38

listen, I did it. I finally told my parents I'm gay.



Buddy Johnston 35:44

It's great. How they take it. Well, my mother kind of suspected. But my father. He just broke down and cried. You're kidding. No, it was pretty bad. He was sitting at the kitchen table. Didn't say anything. The tears just rolled down his face. That's okay. You'll get over it. God I hope so. It was awful.



36:14

How do you feel? That's the important thing. I feel all right. I really do. Reflections of a Rock Lobster. A story about growing up gay in rural America



Buddy Johnston 36:59

yes



Jimmy Carper 37:03

thank you. I felt like Loretta. What was that Loretta Young flying through the door there yeah. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, and that was an example of buddy's doorbell



Roger 37:42

pop up that was his intro.



Buddy Johnston 37:46

Hey, did you enjoy that book? Cuz we're done with it now? I did. Yes. Yes.

J Jimmy Carper 37:54
I should enjoy it. It's my book

R Roger 37:55
to calm everyone's fears. I did say master batters. Yeah, A S T E R B A T T E. R. S. That's

J Jimmy Carper 38:04
the name of the baseball team. Right? Yes.

R Roger 38:06
Other some people thought I said other things.

J Jimmy Carper 38:11
No, I know what you said.

R Roger 38:16
Yes, you can call them a storm.

B Buddy Johnston 38:19
That's a young man. Hey, well.

J Jimmy Carper 38:23
It just struck me as kind of humorous there. Are we going to do another book? Do we have plans for another book?

B Buddy Johnston 38:31
Definitely. Oh, Mary, I'm sure you have a look in your future. Oh.

R Roger 38:37
I've got lots of books I'd like to read because the police said

J Jimmy Carper 38:39
no, we can't read those kinds of books. Roger. Ah, no, no.

R Roger 38:46
No, there's lots of good books out there.

J Jimmy Carper 38:49
And we'll be we'll be looking over a few of them. We've

B Buddy Johnston 38:52
got some surprises in the works. We certainly do. Among the ones some of the books, we're going to be reading one teenager and 10 The men with the pink triangles. Got some flawless things. Short book called gay Slayer. Killing of Harvey Milk and Mayor Moscone. Dan White. We've got a lot of wonderful things. Just around the corner. What time is it?

J Jimmy Carper 39:24
343

B Buddy Johnston 39:26
Did you enjoy that? If you enjoyed that, call me and let me know would you five to six 4005 to six KPFT enjoyed hearing a way of love a way of life over the past five or six weeks. More like it hasn't been that long as we've been reading that for quite a while.

J Jimmy Carper 39:46
Remember we were talking about doing that back in January?

B Buddy Johnston 39:48
Yeah. I just I just wanted to if you enjoyed it the numbers five to six 4000 Or five to six. What is it? Kpf T that's the number to call. coarse five to six 4000 Or five to 6k P F

J Jimmy Carper 40:07
with so many gay men and so little time

with so many gay men and so little time

B

Buddy Johnston 40:17

yeah Romanovsky and Philips and a little sodomy

J

Jimmy Carper 40:24

anyone that may sound of course corrected for radio

B

Buddy Johnston 40:29

a little sodomy anyone here not a lot you know what we did last weekend? The art festival and earth day it was so wonderful walking through that festival test that festive little neighborhood of mine why don't this is of course heart song. The Houston area woman's course. The Houston women's Community Chorus it's early in the morning and they're singing at the celebration life rally in 1988 on the steps of City Hall hotel 1988 It was a wonderful time this is sort of turning out accidentally to be a new theme. Enough is Enough is enough. Oh well. It's almost four o'clock

J

Jimmy Carper 41:34

news for you loose for you coming up.

B

Buddy Johnston 41:36

Yeah blade and they haven't got great music lined up. I'm not kidding. So we know you want to stay tuned for that. And we know you want to get your nickels and dimes ready because we need your dollars for the spring marathon which is just around the corner starts. Friday, May the fourth two days before my birthday. Oh, which is actually may the sixth is your birthday made us there? Yes. If you'd like to answer the phones during marathon, you can call up and sign up about five to six 4000 Intel Can you like sign up for after hours. You can write us at after hours and carob KPFT Houston for 19 Love it Boulevard 77006 Call us on the after hours Hotline at 5294636. And of course to find out what's going on in the game lesbian community.

J

Jimmy Carper 42:26

Call the gay and lesbian switchboard at 5293211.

B

Buddy Johnston 42:35

And of course we'll be here next Sunday with Ray Hill and reflections of a Rock Lobster marathon marathon so get ready for the blues it's coming your way in just a sec that get those nickels and dimes ready because a lot of people don't like marathon but I love marathon it's the

nicks and dimes ready because a lot of people don't like marathon but I love marathon it's the only time of the year you can call it and say just how much you enjoy things like after hours and hearing textbooks like the one we just heard tonight that we've heard that I promise you'll never hear any other radio station in Houston. So until next week, I guess y'all have a good week and keep the faith kids and enough is enough to one out and help us today. Right right so you Sunday okay love you love you bye



43:48

Yes, it's the spring on your fundraiser may 4 2016. Be sure to set aside some dollars for your listener supported community radio station. Tell your friends to do the same for sending your checks now and avoid the rush KPFT four nine