

- OK, and we're back.
- Yes. And if you've been enjoying the BBC, in fact, you've noticed that there's been a lot more of it lately because of the conflict in the Middle East.
- The escalated situation there, yeah.
- And also the Canadian Broadcasting Company, fondly known as CBC, which--
- And we're really lucky to have the BBC and CBC here. I mean, yeah, the British and the Canadians have troops over in the Gulf too, but at least the BBC is not owned by General Electric or something.
- Aha. Aha.
- It gives us a different perspective.
- Yeah, it gives the station something that's a little more neutral.
- And KPFT--
- Unbiased.
- --also is not owned by General Electric or anyone.
- Any other company. Any other operation.
- Yeah.
- And that's why we need the support of you.
- You bet. In fact, if anybody is the shareholder of KPFT, it's you, the listener.
- Right.
- So we do need your support, especially at this time, to show that you care about *After Hours* and all the good stuff we bring to you each and every week.
- How would you feel-- how would you feel if you tuned in next Saturday night or Saturday night six months from now and there wasn't KPFT anymore?
- Well, as a matter of fact, as you're hearing tonight, you don't have that little openly gay dispatcher at HPD. He's not here tonight. And--
- Just imagine if he were never here.
- Yeah.
- If Jimmy were never here.
- Well-- *After Hours* is Buddy Johnston, let's face it.

- Yeah, but it's you too, Jimmy.

- Ah.

- It wouldn't be the same without you.

- Well, that's why we need that listener support out there. It's 526-KPFT.

- 526-5738.

- You bet.

- We've got Frank coming on with the news. But real briefly, once again, you should go ahead and give us a call here before Frank comes on because he's always got important stuff to say, always has good stuff to say.

- You bet.

- If you don't stop making face at me, Frank, I'm gonna throw you out of this studio.

[LAUGHTER]

- You're making it very difficult for me. But anyway, our number is 526-5738, call and make a \$40 pledge. It's \$0.11 a day. You can get a program guide. For any pledge, you get a program guide basically, \$20 and up. And you've got a program guide and our wonderful KPFT mug. For \$70 a day-- or \$70 a year, not \$70 a--

- We'll take it.

- It'll be nice.

- \$70 a day, you can have the whole station.

[LAUGHTER]

- But for \$0.19 a day, which is \$70 a year, you get the program guide and one of our beautiful KPFT red jerseys.

- Oh, and it's hot.

- It's got-- it's got a gold-- it's gold plated, right?

- Yeah.

- Oh, it's great.

- It's got the gold medal flakes--

- Confetti.

- --confetti all over the front of it. And it's a long sleeved.

- Yeah, it's long sleeved and has an olive branch of peace, which is very appropriate.

- Yeah.

- Appropriate to KPFT, appropriate to this program, appropriate to what's going on right now.
- Appropriate to what's going on. You bet.
- For \$90 a year, \$0.25 a day, you can get the program guide, the 90.1 card which is a real great deal. A number of area businesses and a few that aren't in the area are offering discounts at their establishments for the 90.1 card. And like record stores, bookstores, psychiatrists, lawyers, you name it. There's probably something on there.
- A lot of places. You bet.
- And for \$144, \$0.44 a day, you get the program guide, the 90.1 card with the tote bag, the beautiful KPFT green and purple tote bag, and white, and you get the mug and the jersey, or whatever you want really.
- You bet you bet. Plus--
- Plus.
- JIMMY CARPER: Plus, plus, plus, if you come in and pay your pledge in person, you get a tour of the record library.
- Right. You to pick out an LP or CD, cassette.
- Yeah. All kinds of different music, representative of music from every show that you'll hear right here on KPFT.
- So if you enjoy *After Hours*, if you enjoy the other fine programming that's here on KPFT, give us a call here, 526-5738. 5260KPFT. And make a pledge.
- You bet. And you can do that on plastic too. Visa, Mastercard, American, Express, or Optima. and if you've got Optima, you need to be making a pledge.
- Right.

[LAUGHING]

Because it hasn't been around long enough for you to have charged up to the limit yet.

- That's right.
- This is the voice of experience talking. And I don't have Optima for that very reason. Anyway, we're going to go ahead and let Frank come on with the news.
- You bet.
- And we'll be back in just a little bit. We have after-- not "After Hours", "This Way Out" coming up at--
- At 1:30.
- At 130. So stay tuned. And here is Frank.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- This is *Afterwards* for the week of January 26, and I'm Frank White.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

A multi group protest of *Todd's Greatest Regret* is scheduled. During the fall of 1990, a Christian fundamentalist sect calling itself Be Fruitful And Multiply, headquartered in Palestine, Texas, produced and aired a homophobic, AIDS phobic television broadcast, which was shown on Warner's cable community access channel in Houston. The bigoted broadcast was entitled "Todd's Greatest Regret".

Through thorough investigative procedures, Lesley Perez, president of ACT UP Houston, has determined that a local fundamentalist Christian church located in Houston at 6600 North Main Street at Aurora was also responsible for the program's airing. "Todd's Greatest Regret" focused on a young man's life during his final days with AIDS.

In the show, the young man's mother and a non-related member of the fundamentalist sect prodded Todd not only to recant his homosexual lifestyle but also took advantage of his weakened state to have him renounced the sin of homosexuality. In the film, Todd's own mother made the statement that she had actually prayed that her son would get AIDS so that he would be brought back to Jesus. She claimed that her prayers had been answered.

ACT UP encourages everyone in the community to set aside their differences on Sunday morning February 3, 1991 and join the picket against organized homophobia and AIDS phobia. Join the peaceful demonstration on the sidewalk in front of Emanuel temple 6600 North Main Street beginning at 10:30 AM.

An advanced planning meeting has been scheduled for Thursday, January 31 at 7:00 PM at the Metropolitan Community service Center at 1475 West Gray in Houston. At this time, "Todd's Greatest Regret" will be shown. If you have not seen this film, here is your chance. The film will prompt you into action, promises Leslie Perez.

For further information about this and other scheduled ACT UP events call 433-2924. ACT UP is a nonpartisan group of diverse individuals united in anger and committed to direct action in the face of the AIDS crisis.

Award honors-- just excuse me. The Texas Human Rights Foundation will present its fourth annual Robert Schwab Memorial Award to UT Students Association president Tony Luckett, and ceremonies to be held on Saturday, February 2, 1991 at Caswell house in Austin, Texas. The Schwab award, named in honor of the late civil rights attorney and gay activist who co-founded THRF in 1978 and died of AIDS in 1983, is given annually to individuals or organizations that have made outstanding contributions to Lesbian and Gay rights.

President of the student body at the University of Texas at Austin, Luckett was elected by a broad coalition of student groups and has vigorously sought to give the disenfranchised a voice on the campus. As a THRF trustee Steve Davis observed, Tony's openness as a lesbian coupled with her achievements has undoubtedly inspired lesbian and gay students everywhere to follow her example.

THRF will also recognize other persons who have made extraordinary contributions to the lesbian and gay community in the past year. Nina Guerrero, attorneys Richard Levi and Patrick Weisman, Cynthia and Lydia Perez of Los Menitas, Toby Johnson and Kip Darla of Liberty Books, Journalists Ruth Sorrell of the *Houston Chronicle*, and the plaintiffs and the THRF's successful challenge to the 2106 of the Texas Sodomy Statute.

THRF legal director Margaret Tucker stated, the Schwab awards will be especially significant and emotional this year. In pursuing the vision of Robert Schwab, the Texas Human Rights Foundation sponsored and funded a lawsuit, which resulted in 2106 of the Texas Penal Code being declared unconstitutional on December 10th. It will be an evening of celebration and also a time to recommit ourselves to our fight for equal rights as gay men and lesbians.

The awards reception raises funds for the work of THRF. The tickets are available for a donation of \$15 at locations in major Texas cities. Sponsorships are also available. For more information, contact the Texas Human Rights Foundation at 601 West 18th Street, Austin, Texas. Or call Susie Waggers at area code 512-479-8473.

No person's life, liberty, or property is safe while the Texas legislature is in session. Protect your rights by sponsoring and supporting the Lesbian and Gay Rights Lobby of Texas. We now have a female lobbyist and tonight I had the pleasure of meeting her at a fundraiser for the Texas Lesbian and Gay Rights Lobby where she outlined the legislative agenda for the Texas Gay Rights Lobby.

Her name is Laurie Eiserloh. And at the meeting tonight she went through the legislative goals, which I'm going to do now. The Texas Lesbian and Gay Rights Lobby will actively fight to repeal section 2106 of the Texas Penal Code, which criminalizes homosexual conduct.

In the area of AIDS, they will fight for increased funding for HIV programs relating to education, improving drug access, removing homophobic language in AIDS education materials, and addressing issues of women and AIDS. Child custody, reforming child custody laws so that sexual orientation cannot be considered by a court in determining issues of child custody and adoption.

Civil rights, amending current civil rights laws to prohibit discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation. Hate crimes, adopting a hate crime statute to deter violence against lesbian and gay people. Lesbian health issues, funding for education concerning the higher incidence of cancer among lesbians. Funeral laws, reforming funeral laws so that the last wishes of gay and lesbian people will be legally honored.

The last one, the funeral laws, is a very important issue at this point for most gay men and lesbians. In this state, even if you have a will, the family can step in and say what will happen to your body, to the inheritance, and to where you will be buried. They can even-- the family can even step in and have your lover banned from your hospital room while you are sick under this law. So it's really important that they work for this.

Another thing that the lobby does is not so much sponsor legislation, but it stops the enactment of legislation. There are so many anti-gay bills that are presented. And through the efforts of Glen Maxey, and now Laurie, that are stopped because of their lobbying efforts. It's incredible. So there's a lot of behind the scenes activity that goes on.

We're very lucky at this point that we have Ann Richards as governor. Because we have an open line and she is listening to us. So it's important that Laurie and Glen Maxey be given the support they need.

And the support needs to be financial. They need to be paid to do this. Because this is their job. And so that's what this fundraiser was about tonight. And it was successful. And we hope to have more in the community to support them because it's important.

And that was the news. I don't have any calendar events. And I'd like to ask you to please send them to us here at the station, that's 419 Lovett in the mantra, 77006. This has been *Afterwards* for the week of January 26. I'm Frank White. You're listening to KPFT 90.1 FM.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- With the-- in the end, it's about judging works on artistic merit and they're now freer to be able to do that again.
- It's unfortunate it's taken the government so long to finally do something. Other groups are having to go out and basically tell them how to do their job.
- I could never think of myself as firing a gun or drawing a sword on another man. All my poems, my leaves of grass, had been written to show people that all men are brothers and those who love each other will be invincible. Well, not everybody read my book of poems.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Welcome to *This Way Out*, the international lesbian and gay radio magazine. I'm Lucia Chappell.
- And I'm Greg Gordon. Judge rules NEA policy obscene.
- US government says, better late than never.
- And in these troubled times, we remember the wound dresser.
- All that and more, because you've discovered *This Way Out*.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- I'm Cindy Friedman.
- And I'm Mark Sacamano.
- With *News Wrap*, a summary of some of the news in or affecting the lesbian and gay community for the week ending January 13, 1991. The United States has finally opened its borders to people infected with HIV. Mary VanClay has the story.
- Ending two years of controversy, Health and Human Services Secretary Louis Sullivan has removed the Human Immunodeficiency Virus from the list of illnesses that can keep immigrants and visitors from entering the US. Sullivan's new list contains only pulmonary tuberculosis, which, unlike AIDS, can be passed through casual contact. Bill Griggs, spokesperson for the Health and Human Services Department, says medical considerations only convinced Sullivan to make the change.
- There is no risk from a traveler who has AIDS unless you have a risky and intimate relationship with that individual or share a needle.
- But the former travel restrictions on people with HIV had long been the target of protesters. Several international organizations made the ban the basis of their boycott of the sixth International AIDS conference in San Francisco last June. Jerry Windley is with the AIDS advocacy group ACT UP, one of the most vocal critics of the ban.
- It's unfortunate it's taken the government so long to finally do something, and they have to react to the incredible amounts of pressure. You know, that other groups are having to go out and basically tell them how to do their job.
- But Windley and other AIDS activists around the nation are applauding the change in rules. The State Department and the Justice Department must both approve Sullivan's decision before it's finalized. In San Francisco, I'm Mary VanClay.

- Further details have become available on recent events in the USSR. The murder of gay activist Alexander Lukashev is being attributed in the official Soviet press to a jealous 16-year-old lover. Moscow Gay and Lesbian Union founder, Roman Kalinin, continues to maintain that Lukashev was murdered by the KGB.

Kalinin was one of 10 gay activists to be interrogated by police last month. He believes the interrogation was an effort to find a basis for legal action against the Moscow Gay and Lesbian Union, but nothing was found. The Union is planning to file a libel suit against Pravda and other government media outlets for false and damaging reports attacking the gay community.

On a brighter note, sodomy charges have been dropped against Olga Zhuk, who was arrested last month when seeking to formally register the Tchaikovsky Foundation for cultural initiatives and defense of sexual minorities, Leningrad's only gay and lesbian organization.

- The rights of gays and lesbians are included in the draft Bill of Rights the African National Congress is developing for a new South African Constitution. The draft reads, discrimination on the grounds of gender, single parenthood, legitimacy of birth, or sexual orientation should be unlawful. The draft is still open for discussion within the ANC. The anti-discrimination clause is included as a result of lobbying by the Cape Town based organization of Lesbian and Gay activists.

- The US National Endowment for the Arts requirement that 1989 grant recipients pledge not to use NEA funds for obscene works has been declared unconstitutional. US District Judge John Davies ruled on two suits against the NEA by Southern California organizations, the Bella Lewitzky Dance Company and the Newport Harbor Arts Museum.

Davies noted the requirement infringed on free speech rights and set up the NEA as a federal government arbiter of what constitutes obscenity. US Supreme Court rulings have recognized only local community standards in determining obscenity. Although the controversial requirement was omitted from the NEA appropriation for 1990, the retroactive ruling should deter the NEA from reinstating it in the future. Arts advocates are celebrating the ruling as a major victory for freedom of expression. Judith Gabriel spoke with Maxine Gaber of the Newport museum.

- There were some grant applicants who turned down grants because of their refusal to sign this pledge. Was yours one of those?

- No. No. What we did was say that we wanted the money. And we were filing suit in order to obtain the money. And that's the stance that Bella Lewitzky took as well and the New School for Social Research in New York.

The argument that the NEA posed was that if people didn't get NEA funding, they could go to the private sector. And what the judge made very clear was that because of the influence of the NEA, if they said that something was obscene and that they wouldn't fund it, it would be impossible for somebody then to go to a private individual or organization and try to get funding.

- How do you sort out that pledge vis-a-vis an artist's responsibility in society? Do you see that an artist has one?

- Yes, indeed, an artist has an obligation to do the best kind of work they possibly can. And whether they create work that may make people uncomfortable or whether they may do subject matter that's controversial, that in and of itself is not a reason to not allow that artist a freedom of expression to create that work. I think what the NEA is about is judging works on artistic merit. And they're now freer to be able to do that again.

- That was Judith Gabriel talking with Maxine Gaber of the Newport museum.

- Briefly in other stories from around the world, Norway is losing one of its two gay publications *Fritt Fram*, a monthly magazine, has suffered financial losses, which the National Gay organization, DNF48, is no longer willing to subsidize.

- In Denmark, several print and broadcast journalists identified themselves as lesbians and gays in the professional publication *Journalistin*. ?]

- In Massachusetts, one of Michael Dukakis last acts as governor was to sign hate crime statistics legislation into law. The legislation, which includes sexual orientation in its definition of hate crimes, mandates the reporting by law enforcement to a central data collection agency and training of state police in their detection. In Chicago, legislation increasing penalties for hate crimes, including those against lesbians and gays, was passed unanimously by the city council.

- In Santa Clara County, California, 50 queer nation activists staged a shop in despite being met by a number of police and sheriff's deputies when they arrived at the train station. Once inside the Val Cole mall, demonstrators staged a mock fashion show representing the diversity of the gay and lesbian community, ranging from the gym boy to the campy queen and from the lipstick lesbian to the granola dyke.

- In London, the Notting Hill Lesbian and Gay Youth Group agreed to remove the words lesbian and gay from its name in order to receive a local government grant. While this may appear to be backsliding, it's actually a step forward for the group, which was denied funding altogether last year because of legislation banning intentional promotion of homosexuality.

- And finally, as Tom Lehrer once wrote, smut is in the mind of the beholder. Peter Menali has one of those minds, noting the possible double meanings of the product names of a variety of household items.

Not content to chuckle to himself, Menali invented an organization, The Gay Adult Film Festival, and treated the names of the products as titles of gay sex films. He then wrote to the corporate manufacturers requesting those film titles for his ersatz festival. As Menali reported in *The Advocate*, the Gay Adult Film Festival mailed over requests and received 44 assorted responses, including nine catalogs, five product brochures, two company profiles, two informational packets, two refund checks, and a couple of coupons.

What were the titillating titles of Minnelli's phony films all actual names of household products? And these are just a few of them, Grease Relief, a cleaner from Dow, Hot Baskets, a fryer from Salton, Drill Buddies, power tools from Distant Company, Gulp Frenzy, computer software from Millikan publishing, Stretch Me, children's knitwear from [INAUDIBLE], and Big Wads, chewing gum from Fleer corporation.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- That's *News Wrap* for the week ending January 13, 1991. Remember, an informed community is a strong community. Find out what's happening in your area by monitoring your local gay and lesbian media.

- *News Wrap* is compiled from publications and broadcasts throughout the world and was written by Cindy Friedman. For *This Way Out*, I'm Mark Sacamano.

- And I'm Cindy Friedman.

- You're listening to *This Way Out*, the international lesbian and gay radio magazine. With Greg Gordon, I'm Lucy Chappell. Most analysts predict the outbreak of war in the Persian Gulf about 24 hours after our production deadline for this edition of *This Way Out*. We are reminded of the anguish of war, as expressed by one of America's great gay poets, Walt Whitman. David Cohen reads "The Wound Dresser" in this special feature produced by Christopher David Trentham.

When I heard at the close of the day how my name had been received with plaudits in the capital, still it was not a happy night for me that followed. And else when I caroused, or when my plans were accomplished, still I was not happy. But the day when I arose at dawn from the bed of perfect health, refreshed, singing, inhaling the ripe breath of autumn, when I saw the full moon in the West grow pale and disappear in the morning light, when I wandered alone over the beach, and undressing, bathed, laughing with the cool waters and saw the sunrise, and when I thought how my dear friend, my lover was on his way coming, oh, then I was happy.

Oh, then each breath tasted sweeter. And all that day my food nourished me more. And the beautiful day passed well. And the next came with equal joy. And with the next, that evening came my friend.

And that night, all was still. I heard the waters roll slowly, continually up the shores. Heard the hissing rustle of the liquid and sands as directed to me, whispering to congratulate me. For the one I loved most lay sleeping by me under the same cover in the cool night. In the stillness, in the autumn moonbeams, his face was inclined toward me and his arm lay lightly around my breast. And that night, I was happy.

[WAVES CRASHING]

One of my calamus leaves, from the poems I call Calamus, named for the biggest, and hardest, and sweetest smelling of the spheres of grass, the sweet flag, and, oh, how I would love to speak them for you now, for they are songs I sing in honor of the love of comrades, the dear, the manly love of comrades, adhesive love of comrades. Words of such passion and longing.

The frailest leaves of me, and yet my strongest lasting where I shaped and hide my thoughts. I myself do not expose them. And yet, they expose me more than all my other poems. But here and now, in this time, the hospitals, other poems come to mind and other memories of comrades sick and wounded, dying. And of the night long vigils by their bedsides. And of the being with them.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

When rumors of war first began coursing around New York, I had my temptations to get involved. There was some justice in the cause, trying to free the slaves, trying to keep America together as one free nation without borders, without grudges. But I could never think of myself as firing a gun or drawing a sword on another man.

All my poems, my leaves of grass, had been written to show people that all men are brothers and those who love each other will be invincible. Well, not everybody read my book of poems.

Even my brother George enlisted right away. And in a short time, he showed up on the lists of the wounded. They spelled it George Whitmore, but I knew it was him. So I set out searching through the army hospitals to find him.

A large brick mansion on the banks of the Rappahannock had been converted into a hospital since the battles began. Out of doors at the foot of a tree, within 10 yards of the front of the house, I notice a heap of amputated feet, legs, arms, hands. A full load for a one horse cart.

Several dead bodies lie near, each covered with its brown woolen blanket. In the dooryard by the river are fresh graves. Mostly of officers with their names on pieces of barrel staves or broken boards. They bring more wounded in to the already overcrowded rooms of the house. Young men, mostly. 15, 18, torn and maimed boys, many only waiting to die.

Christ, I think, if this is what we do to our own men, what do we do to our so-called enemy? But I see that some of the wounded are rebels. I am sick and angry. And I cry out to myself, God damn the war. All wars. Shouldn't let myself go like that, but I say it anyway. Damn them.

They're bringing stretchers by, one with a lad all feverish, his clothes all saturated with sweat and clay powder. He reaches out to me convulsively, holds tight to my sleeve. And I follow him so as not to impede the parade of the wounded soldiers.

He has chronic fever and diarrhea. I sit with him. I bathe his hot forehead. I do what I can for several hours until he falls asleep. And I resigned myself to sit by the wounded and soothe them. Or silently watch the dead.

As the years of the war go by, I visit the hospitals as often as I can. More than 600 times, I reckon. Bringing little gifts of food, an apple, a pudding. Writing letters home for them. Bearing the bandages, water, and sponge, straight and swift to my wounded I go, to the rows of the hospital tent or under the roofed hospital, to the long rows of cots up and down each side, I return. To each and all, one after another, I draw near. Not one do I miss.

Maximilian de [? Fissure, ?] 17th Connecticut, intelligent looking, foreign accent, black eyed and haired, Hebraic appearance. Wants me to telegraph his wife not to come as he will be well and back at the front before she could arrive. I don't know about that. But it is well that their mothers, and wives, and sisters cannot see them. The whole damned war business is about 999 parts diarrhea to one part glory. The interior history of the war will never be written.

I onward go. I stop with hinged knees and steady hand to dress wounds. I am firm with each. The pangs are sharp yet unavoidable. One turns to me his appealing eyes. Poor boy, I never knew you, yet I think I could not refuse this moment to die for you if that would save you.

Thomas Hailey, fourth New York, a manly Irish boy, shot through the lungs, inevitably dying. Came over to this country from Ireland to enlist. Not a single friend here. When I first saw him brought in I didn't suppose he could live 12 hours. But 12 days later, he still lies breathing in quiet torment.

Much of the time he sleeps a sleep of death. He lies there with his frame exposed above the waist, all naked for coolness. A fine built man. The tan not yet bleached from his cheeks and neck. It is useless to talk to him.

As with his sad hurt and the stimulants they give him and the utter strangeness of every object, face, furniture, et cetera, the poor fellow even when awake is like some frightened shy animal. Much of the time he sleeps or half sleeps. Sometimes I thought he knew more than he showed.

I often come and sit by him in perfect silence. He will breathe for 10 minutes as softly and evenly as a young babe asleep. Poor youth. So handsome, athletic, with profuse, beautiful, shining hair. One time as I sat looking at him while he lay asleep, he suddenly, without the least start, awakened, opened his eyes, gave me a long steady look, turning his face very slightly to gaze easier. One long, clear, silent look. A slight sigh, then turned back and went into his doze again.

Little he knew, poor death stricken boy, the heart of the stranger that hovered near. But I stayed beside him until the last lethargy wound around him like a snake, the eyes glazed in death. After they covered him with his brown blanket, I lifted it so as to see one last time his splendid, shining hair. Young man, I murmured, I think this face of yours the face of my dead Christ.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

Ambulances arrive in clusters. Hundreds more wounded are expected today, and tomorrow, and the next day more. Often they arrive at the rate of 1,000 a day. Indeed, the wounded are getting so common that the people grow callous.

I see so many that I keep a notebook with their names so I can remember them if they write me later. One wrote to me, thanking me for saving his leg, as I argued with the doctor not to amputate.

Too often I would assist with their surgery, standing helpless by until I felt what was removed, dropped horribly in my pail. And outside that steamy room, stifling with pungent chemicals and rotten flesh, the large clear moon would still come out softly, quietly shining. And the impalpable perfume of the woods still rose to meet the placid stars.

Oscar F. Wilber, 154th New York, low with chronic diarrhea and a bad wound also. He asked me to read him a chapter in the New Testament. I complied. And asked him what I should read? He said, make your own choice.

I opened at the close of one of the first books of the evangelists and read the chapter describing the latter hours of Christ and the scenes of the crucifixion. The poor wasted young man asked me to read the following chapter also, how Christ rose again. I read very slowly, for Oscar was feeble.

It pleased him very much that the tears were in his eyes. He asked me if I enjoyed religion. I said, perhaps not, my dear, in the way you mean. And yet, maybe it is the same thing. He said, it is my chief reliance. He talked of death. And said he did not fear it.

I said, why, Oscar, don't you think you will get well? He said, I may, but it is not probable. He spoke calmly of his condition. The wound was very bad, discharged much. Then the diarrhea had prostrated him. And I felt that he was even then the same as dying.

He behaved very manly and affectionate. The kiss I gave him as I was about leaving, he returned four fold. I sit with them, write for them, give them candy, watch them come, die, or go home. And always more coming. Young fellows, mostly farmers sons, many from the West.

I do what I can. My soul, like a spider from some little promontory throwing out filament, filament, filament. Ceaselessly seeking till one may catch and form a link, a bridge, a connection.

I dress the perforated shoulder, the foot with the bullet wound cleanse the one with a gnawing and putrid gangrene. So sickening. So offensive. I am faithful. I do not give out. The fractured thigh, the knee, the wound in the abdomen, the lesions. These and more I dress with impassive hand yet deep in my breast a fire, a burning flame.

When will they learn the great American ideal that all men are brothers? When will they stop the long parade of the wounded? When will they stop the long parade of the sick?

Thus in silence, in dreams, projections, returning, resuming I thread my way through the hospitals. The hurt and wounded I pacify with soothing hand. I sit by the restless all the dark night. Some are so young. Some suffer so much.

I recall the experience, sweet and sad. Many a soldier's loving arms about this neck have crossed and rested. Many a soldier's kiss dwells on these bearded lips.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Thanks for choosing *This Way Out*, the International Gay and Lesbian radio magazine. This week, Cindy Friedman, Mark Sacamano, Marie van Clay, and Judith Gabriel contributed program material. David Cohen was the reader in Christopher David Trenton's production of Walt Whitman's "The Wound Dresser." Thanks also to Mike Alcalay and Gary Taylor.

- Excerpts from Samuel Barber's *Adagio for Strings* were performed by the Los Angeles Philharmonic orchestra conducted by Leonard Bernstein. And Kim Wilson composed and performed our theme music.
- *This Way Out* is brought to you by a staff of community volunteers and is sustained by financial support from the community. Audio cassettes of our programs are available by mail, individually, or by subscription. Write to us for more information.
- We'd also like to hear from you with any comments, suggestions, or questions you might have, or just to let us know you're out there listening. Write to *This Way Out* post office box 38327. Los Angeles, California 90038.
- *This way Out* is produced by Lucia Chappell.
- And Greg Gordon.
- And we thank you for listening on WYEP Pittsburgh.
- KNON Dallas.
- And 2RSR Sydney.
- Among others.
- And for supporting your local community radio station.
- By all means, do stay tuned.
- And we're back.
- You bet.
- It's what-- it's 2:00 AM right here. Well, 1:58 here.
- 1:58?
- Houston.
- You're listening to *After Hours*, radio celebrating life from part of Montrose. And this is Jimmy Carper.
- Mike Leone.
- And Frank White.
- Uh-huh.
- And Frank White's mic is not on.
- Oh. Well, we have to push that little button in the middle there. Try it now.
- OK.
- That's it. That's it. He's there.
- OK.

- OK.
- There we go.
- Anyway, we're halfway through the show.
- We are.
- And we're a quarter of the way to our goal.
- Oops. See what happens when Buddy's not here? That little openly gay dispatcher from HBD comes on here and screams, and yells, and carries on. And you call in.
- He says pledge and that's what happens.
- Yeah. So now we've got to do it.
- So let's do it.
- So do it.
- What's our goal?
- Our goal is \$1,000. And we are at \$244. So we're right about one fourth of the way.
- Hmm.
- We need those phones to start ringing.
- We sure do. We've got people out there just kind of sitting around twiddling their things.
- If you're up in Montgomery County or down in Galveston listening to us, there's an 800 number that you can call. So it won't cost you anything. It's 1-800-333-KPFT. 1-800-333-5738.
- Yeah.
- Of course, if you're local, it's 526-KPFT.
- Yep.
- 526-5738.
- There you go. I wonder if old daddy Ray Hill was listening to that *This Way Out* because they had Walt Whitman-- a lot of Walt Whitman poetry going there.
- Is he a Walt Whitman fan?
- Yeah.
- Oh, I didn't know that.
- You bet. You bet. And if you enjoyed *This Way Out* and the news with Frank, the BBC, and all the other things that you hear on *After Hours*, you ought to give us a call.

- Yeah, 1:00 to 2:00 AM as our news hour here on *After Hours*. And that's what we've just had. So now that the news is over, you need to walk over to your phone and thank us for running all this wonderful news by giving us a call here at 526-KPFT. It really wouldn't be after Hours without Frank and the great news he has. I didn't know about this TV program.

- The Todd's--

- The Todd thing.

- *Todd's Greatest Regret?* Yes. Yeah, we covered that a few months back. In fact, we had minister Mike and the lovely Linda who did a takeoff on it for access. Yes, access table.

- I didn't know it was based on something.

- And I kind of like the way you covered that because I know that we lambasted Lesley a few weeks ago. And at the time, I thought she was quite deserving of it. But here's an instance where I think we ought to support.

- Oh, absolutely. Because this is the purpose of ACT UP. It's an AIDS related issue.

- Definitely.

- Oh, yeah.

- Sure is.

- That's where ACT UP belongs.

- You bet.

- And we support that. We're not against that.

- Well, Leslie was the one who wanted ACT UP to be AIDS related only. And no other issues. So I'm glad that she's kind of coming back onto the path.

- Yeah. Me too.

- So good for you, Leslie. Get in there and scream and carry on.

- Keep it up, girl.

- You bet.

- Yeah. And what needs to happen is everybody needs to get out there with her. People from GLPC need to be there. Queer Nation needs to be there.

- Yeah.

- This is the time to come together.

- Right.

- And this is a time to come together and help support KPFT.

- This is your last chance to support *After Hours* until May.

- Something like that. We only do this three times a year. And if you've been listening carefully you know that we've been doing a lot of the BBC and the CBC. And that during the last storm we had transmitter-- trans--

- That's it. Try it again.

- Transmitter problems.

- Yeah.

- We were off the air for a little while and then we had some bad reception. So you can see that we do need that money. It's kind of extended our marathon. So we are once again asking you to send your support.

- You see, KPFT is sort of a bare bones operation.

- Oh, is it.

- The money doesn't go towards paying the staff. In fact, it doesn't even go to having a backup transmitter like a lot of the stations actually.

- Right.

- If our one transmitter gets knocked off the air, that's it. I mean, it would be nice down the road, thinking down the road, to get a second transmitter. Right now we just want to stay on the air.

- You bet. And you can help us do that with your contributions. So give us a call at 526-KPFT. 526--

- 5738.

- Yeah.

- Mhm.

- Uh-huh. OK. Frank wants to talk about something.

- Well--