

# gcam\_ah\_19900217\_t2\_01\_edit

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## SUMMARY KEYWORDS

freedom, children, ring, men, claude, ritual, rodeo, love, bringing, hours, land, paperboy, gay, person, long life longevity, country, ancient, pilgrims pride, pentagon papers, booking agent

## SPEAKERS

Martin Luther King, Jr., Buddy Johnston, Jimmy Carper, Harvey Milk

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 Buddy Johnston 00:04

and you don't like the Rodeo?

 00:06

it's not that it's just that you always have to watch where you're walking

 Buddy Johnston 00:11

You musta not grown up in a country I guess.

 Jimmy Carper 00:15

No Sir I get nervous when I'm not around concrete

 Buddy Johnston 00:19

after hours radio celebrating live from the heart of the Montrose we're here and we're queer and we're here talking about the rodeo Miss Loretta Lynn, Jimmy, put your skirt down what would you say? Oh I said when I hear her saying she's just talking about my mind. Loretta Lynn and you're looking at country it's rodeo time and Mardi Gras time and all that kind of time never know on after hours just what time

 01:12

Scuse me, what do you think of the gay liberation movement? As the the gate to gate Oh as a name of right right right This is I think a person I think so I mean I think first of all we're

gearing up in the in the constant in the in the Bill of Rights in the Pentagon Papers someone has some important documents it says I mean there's there's certain there's a passage about men about men are about to has an inalienable right you know, has the has the right to be to be I mean, I think that includes being rare means you should be able to do any you should I think that has to do with if you want to practice your own prefer in whatever any place I mean wherever the effect takes, but I think that that certainly is your I mean what I mean what is what is freedom of speech, everyone it's freedom of speech. I mean without without without freedom of freedom of set. I mean not not much to speak of, I assure you and personally in my I think there's there's in my view the I mean after I mean after all pervert pervert the press. I mean it's in the it's in the eye of the beholder



02:18

Give me your guy. Oh, wait



Buddy Johnston 02:20

a minute. I'm getting ahead of myself. I just want them to give me a guy. Well, a motion away



02:28

give me a guy who's glad to be good. Hey, Bob. Bob, Bob Bob. Very sharp.



02:53

This is Craig Washington, reminding you that none of us are free. Until all of us are free. So keep listening to after hours. KPFT Houston 90.1 FM. That's



03:09

right, man. You had it easy. You lost your husband in a nice clean hospital. You know, I lost mine. I lost my street. That's right. They killed him on the street. 27 years old laying dead on the street. Killed by a bunch of kids with baseball bats. That's right mom killed by children. Children dropped by people like you because everybody knows that quiz don't matter. Quiz though. Love those that two day gap?



M Martin Luther King, Jr. 04:10

From where I read the freedom of assembly. Somewhere I read of a freedom of speech. Somewhere I read of a freedom of press.



04:25

That's the greatness of America is the right by the right. We must destroy the myth Swanson's law shatter them, we must continue to speak out. And most importantly, most importantly, every gay person must come out. Difficult as an end, 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 in the stores you shopping



05:17

once they realize that we are indeed their children and we are indeed everywhere, every myth every lie every innuendo will be destroyed one can crawl and run once you do you will feel so much better



M Martin Luther King, Jr. 05:39

we've got some difficulties but it really doesn't matter with me now. Because I've been liking anybody I would like to live a long life longevity



06:07

it's my duty to make this announcement to do God's will both Mayor Moscone and me can be shot



M Martin Luther King, Jr. 06:21

the promise man I may not get there with you get good enough. Never enough never ever happened tonight I'm not worried about anything I'm



06:43

not fearing. A man might have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.



06:52

People in this country to do one thing



06:56

come out, come out America come out



H Harvey Milk 07:07

some ways in Des Moines or San Antonio with a young gay person where all of a sudden realizes that he or he is gay knows that if the parents find out to be tossed out of the house, the classmates would taunt the child and the Anita Bryan's and John brigands are doing their bit on TV and that child had several options stay in in a closet suicide and then one day that child might open a paper it says homosexual elected in San Francisco and there are two options One option is to go to California today in San Antonio in might two days after I was elected I got a phone voice was quite young to the Pennsylvania the person said thanks got lucky people so that that young child and the 1000s upon 1000s Like a child know that there's hope for a better tomorrow without hope only gays blacks Asians seniors without hope one day right

08:47

gotta get every gay person must come out

M Martin Luther King, Jr. 08:55

everything and revealed and mapped and should be made low the rough places to be and

09:08

you must show the people you work with you most of the stories you shot

09:24

with his feet once

09:25

they realize that we are indeed the children and we are indeed everywhere. Me lie everything will be destroyed, waiting for

M Martin Luther King, Jr. 09:42

freedom, knowing that we will be free one day this will be the day this will be the day when all of God's children be able to sing with new meaning. My Country Tis of Thee sweet land of liberty of thee I sing, land where my father's died Land of the pilgrims pride From every mountainside, let freedom ring and for Americans to be a great nation, this must become true. And so let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. Let freedom ring from the snow cap rock is Colorado. Let freedom ring from the provincial swamps of California. But not only that, let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and Mon Hill and Mississippi from every mountain fire we met



11:04

shatter them, we must continue



M Martin Luther King, Jr. 11:07

when we allow freedom. When we let it rain receipt we will be able to speed up that day when children not men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics will be able to join hands and singing the words of the old Negro spiritual Free at last free at last. Thank God almighty we have



11:44

to do one thing



11:47

in America.



12:17

Piece by Pat Parker titled My brother for Blackberry. It is a simple ritual phone rings, berries voice low husky, what you're doing? Not a thing. You're coming over? Well, I thought I'd come by a simple ritual. He comes we eat, watch television, play cards, play video games. Some nights he sleeps over others he goes home. Sometimes he brings a friend more often he doesn't. A simple ritual. It's a pause that alerts me tells me this time it's hard time the pain has risen to the waterline. We rarely verbalized there is no need. Within this lifestyle. There is much to undo you. Hey, look at that faggot. When I was a child. Our paperboy was climbing every day. Seven days a week. He bared the Texas weather. The rain that never stopped walk through the black section was sidewalks had not yet been invented, and ditches filled with water while careful clot across the plank that served the sidewalks sometimes tips into the murky water or heat, wet heat that covers your pores cascade rivulets of stinging sweat down your body. I paperboy Claude bear the weather Well, each day day he came in each Saturday at dusk he would come to collect my parents like Claude, each Saturday, Claude polite would come always said thank you whether we had the money or not. Each Saturday, Saturday, my father would say Claude is a nice boy, works hard, goes to church gives his money to his mother. And each Sunday we will go to church and there will be Claude and his choir robes till the Sunday when he didn't come. Hey, look at the Sagun some young men hounded him ran in a pack reverted to some ancient form. They took Claude took his money yell fagot as they cast his body in front of a car. How many cars have you dodged Barry? How many ancient young men have you met? Perhaps your size saved you but then you will not always the size, perhaps your fleetness. Perhaps there are no more ancient young men. Ah, within this lifestyle we have chosen saying What do you mean you want to be a singer? Best get a good government job. Maybe sing on the side. You heard the words. Be responsible. be respectable. be stable, be secure. Be normal boy. How many quarter filled rooms have you seen your soul to then washed

away with Glyndon Whiskey. I took my booking agent one year, booked me a tour, BlackBerry, and I will travel this land together, take our black queerness into the face of this place and say, hey, here we are a faggot in a dyke black, we make good music, write good poetry, we be something else. My agent couldn't book us. It seemed my lesbian audience were not ready for my fagot brother. And I remember a law conference in San Francisco, where women women who loved women through booze and tomatoes at a woman who dared to have a man and are banned. What is this world we have? Is my house the only safe place for us Am I rage, all the low paying gigs, all the uncut records, all the Dodge cars, all the fears escaping all the unclaimed love so I offer I offer my bosom I often my food and shelter fearful of a time when it will not be enough fearful of the time when the ritual ends. Pat Parker for



16:17

well feed him



16:30

for lovers, I wish I could be the lover you want come joyful, bear brightness like the summer sun. Instead, I come cloudy, bringing pregnant women with no money bringing angry angry Conrad's with no shelter. I wish I could take you run over beaches lead you in sand and make love to you. Instead, I come rage. Bringing city streets with wine and blood. Bring cops and guns with dead bodies in prison. I wish I could take you travel to new lives. Kids Nino's or on a tourist bus. Sit tequila at sunrise. Instead I come sad. Bringing lesbians without lovers bring sick people without doctors bring children without families. I wish, I wish I wish I could be your wife, your blanket. All I can give is my love. I care for you. I care for our world. If I stopped caring about one. If I stopped caring about one, it would be only a matter of time before I stopped loving the other.



Martin Luther King, Jr. 17:48

When we allow freedom ring when we let it ring from every village and ever hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics will be able to join hands and singing the words of the old Negro spiritual Free at last free at last Thank



18:17

God almighty.



18:32

says oh look Steve Gorman