

- Contains language or images of a frank or sensitive nature that may be considered objectionable by some. Listener discretion is advised.
- And this program has not been cleared by military censors.
- Oh, can we still air it?
- No. But we're going to anyway.
- We don't want to give any specific details out, do we?
- No. And we don't want to act like everything's-- I mean, like anything's wrong in the gay and lesbian community. Everything's fine. We're all happy and queer, and everything's perfect. So, this is the part of the show where we reflect that. And then at 3:00 when everybody that's home from the bars gets home, then we'll start talking about the truth again, OK?
- Yeah, get the zap at 3:00.
- OK, so let's do this until then. So, if you're just tuning in, this is "After Hours," radio celebrating life from the heart of Montrose, on 90.1 FM KPFT Houston. We're here--
- And we're queer.
- And everything's fine in the world.

[UPBEAT MUSIC]

- 90.1 FM KPFT Houston "After Hours," radio celebrating life from the heart of Montrose. And far be it from us to tell you anything's wrong in the world, because we're here.
- And we're queer.
- And we're going to dance til we drop, baby. Why not?

SINGER:

(SINGING) I don't really know.

I don't understand.

- 90.1 FM KPFT "After Hours," radio celebrating life from the heart of Montrose. We're just going to dance until we drop, because we're queers, Mary, and everything's fine with the world. Isn't it?
- Oh, yeah, it is. Of course it is.
- Pardon me. Do you like the radio?
- Certainly, I love it.
- You got it.

[SLAPPING]

Quiet, numbskulls, I'm broadcasting.

- Hey, I want to send this out to everybody that's out now in the bars, and the bookstores, and the bars, and the French Quarter. And just all those queers standing around-- even the ones at work that aren't out of the closet. Nobody really knows they're gay. OK?

- OK.

- What are you looking at?

[MUSIC - MADONNA, "VOGUE"]

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my word.

[MUSIC - MADONNA, "VOGUE"]

- Pardon me, do you like the radio?

- Certainly, I love it.

- You got it.

[PUNCHING NOISES]

Quiet, numbskulls. I'm broadcasting.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

- OK, guys and girls, especially all you great, good homosexuals. Here's Madonna with a few words for you. Good advice. Check your hair. Make sure your collar is down. Oh, you know what I mean. They are, Mary. They are, Mary.

- Oh, I know that's right.

- Chill out.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

- *After Hours* radio, celebrating life from the heart of Montrose. 90.1 FM, KPFT Houston. Yeah, don't worry, girls. Everything's OK here. No troubles in the world. We here--

- And we're queer. And we're just dancing our lives away.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- And now, a preview of our coming attractions. [? Van ?] [? Ho ?] productions presents Derek John and Chuck U. Farley in the South Seas saga, "Buggery on the High Seas."

- All right, tie that scurvy dog to the yard arm.

- Ay ay, captain.

- Yeoman bosoms.

- Sir!

- Read the charges.

- Ay ay, captain. Seaman Kelly, you have been charged with the heinous crime of buggery on the high sea. How do you plea?

- I'm innocent. I didn't do it. You gotta believe me. I'm innocent.

- He's lying.

- I am not.

- You are so, you big fibber.

- Look, I'm not lying, Captain.

- Yes he is, Captain. He's a big liar.

- Look, you shut up. Or I'm going to get you.

- You already did. That's why you're in trouble now.

- All right, both of you shut up.

- Liar, liar pants on fire.

- Look, I told you to shut up.

- But he's a big fibber, Captain. He's lying.

- Look, you either shut up, or I'll give you what he's going to get.

- And what's that?

- 50 lashes with a cat o' nine tails.

- 50 lashes? He should get at least 100 for what he did to me, the big fibber. You liar, liar, liar.

- Tie that scurvy dog to the yard arm too.

- Get your hands off me. You smell like fish, you big brute.

- Here, give me that whip. Hoist that dog from the yard arm.

- Hey? You're hurting my wrist. This isn't funny now, you guys. Hey, come on. Oh, rip the shirt-- how cliché. I suppose you'll have me walk the plank next or something.

- Here take this, you dog.

[WHIPPING SOUND]

- Ow! Ow! Ah! Ooh! Yes! Oh yes! Ooh! Yes! Yes!

- That's all, folks.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

[MUSIC - "MEN" FROM THE MUSICAL WHOOP-UP]

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my words.

- Ladies and gentlemen, the following is a subliminal commercial.

- Hi, I'm Dr. Totsy Hotsy. First off, I want to say I have nothing against disgusting, sodomizing homosexuals.

- Kill them all.

- Even though my mother hates them, I'm a doctor. So I can maintain neutral perspective.

- They are evil.

- I have nothing against KPFT.

- Vomit.

- But if it were any good, wouldn't a reputable media mogul buy it?

- Send the faggots to hell.

- If you care about the health of Houston--

- Kill the queers.

- Don't call 526-5738.

- 526-KPFT.

- And pledge your support.

- Long distance, 1-800-333-KPFT.

- Instead, support my group, ATLP.

- Help eliminate lesbians and faggots.
- And make Houston a safe place to live again.
- And the Blacks and the Spanish.
- Don't call 526-5738.
- And the Democrats.
- I can't stand it. They make me afraid.
- Afraid of myself.
- Don't call 526-5738.
- 526-KPFT.
- If you don't support KPFT, maybe they'll go away.
- Then I'll be safe.

[MUSIC - 2NU, "THIS IS PONDEROUS"]

- Oh, yeah, man.
- This is ponderous, man.
- Real ponderous.
- Hmm.
- See, we're going to do like Jim Owens did. We're just going to rewrite gay history just to include us.
- Oh, OK. Screw those girls.

[LAUGHTER]

- We ain't going to tell them about nothing but us, us, us. Me, me, me, me, me.
- Hmm.
- Anyway-- what?
- I guess the philosophy there is you tell people that long enough, they start believing you.
- Yeah, why not?
- I mean, isn't that what the government's doing?
- Yeah. No flag burners here.
- Uh-uh.

- We're just queer, Mary.

[MUSIC - INFORMATION SOCIETY, "WHAT YOU'RE THINKING (PURE ENERGY)"]

- Come on out. Join us. Bring a friend.

- They've got to understand something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking about crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance. And I don't care about straight understanding. You've got to hear me in Washington. We are demanding-- we are demanding our civil rights.

- And say it so they can hear you in the capital. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back.

- What do you think about the turnout so far?

- Well, it's never enough. Never enough. Never enough.

- They've got to understand something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking about crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance. And I don't care about straight understanding. You better hear me in Washington. We are demanding-- we are demanding our civil rights.

- We must destroy the myths once and for all-- shatter them. We must continue to speak out. And most importantly-- most importantly-- every gay person must come out.

[CROWD CHEERING]

As difficult as it is, 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 shop in.

[CROWD CHEERING]

And once they realize that we are indeed their children, and we are indeed everywhere, every myth, every lie, every innuendo will be destroyed once and for all. And once you do, you will feel so much better.

- Go on and say it so they can hear you in the capital. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For living for life, we're not going back.

- I think that's Robin Tyler on the stage the chant, for love or for life, we're not going back.

- Good afternoon. And welcome to National March on Washington, DC, for Gay and Lesbian Rights and choral reciting.

- Harvey, do you have a few words for KPFA?

- Yeah, come on out.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Let's hear it out there!

- Bring your friends.

- I'm Lea DeLaria.

- I'm Bruce Hopkins.

- I'm a dyke!

- I'm a faggot!

- And we're best friends!

- I want you to savor this next moment. I have the proud task of telling you that the official count of the Lesbian and Gay Rights March--

- What do you think about the turnout so far?

- The official count is over--

- Well, it's never enough. Never enough.

- 500,000 strong!

- Never enough.

- 500,000 strong! Look at you! 500,000 strong. 500,000 strong. One of the largest marches in United States history.

- They've got to understand something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking about crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance. And I don't care about straight understanding. You've got to hear me in Washington. We are demanding-- we are demanding our civil rights.

- Harvey, do you have a few words for KPFA?

- Yeah, come on out. Join us. Bring your friends.

- What do you think about the turnout so far?

- Well, it's never enough. Never enough. Never enough.

- Go on and say it so they can hear you at the capital. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back.

- I think that's Robin Tyler on the stage leading a chant, for love and for life, we're not going back.

- We are not talking about crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love--

- Harvey, do you have few words for KPFA?

--to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance.

- Come on out!

- And I don't care about straight understanding. You gotta hear me in Washington. We are demanding. We are demanding our civil rights.

- [LAUGHS] Join us. Bring a friend.

- What do you think about the turnout so far?

- Well, it's never enough. Never enough. Never enough. Go on and say it so they can hear you at the capital. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back.

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- We must destroy the myths once and for all-- shatter them. We must continue to speak out. And most importantly-- most importantly-- every gay person must come out.

[CROWD CHEERING]

As difficult as it is, 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 shop in.

[CROWD CHEERING]

Once they realize that we are indeed their children, and we are indeed everywhere, every myth, every lie, every innuendo will be destroyed once and for all. And once you do, you will feel so much better.

- I have a dream today. When we allow freedom ring, when we let it ring from every village and every 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 sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual-- free at last. Free at last. Thank God almighty, we are free at last.

- You must tell your friends, if indeed they are your friends. You must tell your neighbors. You must know the people you work with. You must tell the people in the stores you shop in.

And once they realize that we are indeed their children, and we are indeed everywhere, every myth, every lie, every innuendo will be destroyed once and for all. And once you do, you will feel so much better.

- Go on and say it so they can hear you in the capital. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back.

- They've got to understand something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking about crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance. And I don't care about straight understanding. You better hear me in Washington. We are demanding-- we are demanding our civil rights.

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As difficult as it is, 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 shop in.

[CROWD CHEERING]

Once they realize that we are indeed their children, and we are indeed everywhere, every myth, every lie, every innuendo will be destroyed once and for all. And once you do, you will feel so much better.

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want them?

- Now!

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want it?

- Now!

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want it?

- Now!

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want them?

- Now!

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want them?

- Now!

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want it?

- Now!

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want them?

- Now!

- They've got to understand something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance. And I don't care about straight understanding. You've got to hear me in Washington. We are demanding-- we are demanding our civil rights.

- What do we want?

- Gay rights!

- When do we want them?

- Now! They've got to understand something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking about crotch politics. This is not a movement from the waist down. We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live. And I don't care about straight tolerance. And I don't care about straight understanding. You better hear me in Washington. We are demanding-- we are demanding our civil rights.

[MUSIC - TRACY CHAPMAN, "TALKIN' ABOUT A REVOLUTION"]

- Well, if it sounds like we're mad, girl, we are. Can you believe this government? They sit on their butts and let thousands and thousands of people die from AIDS. And they can't find any money. And they drop bombs on Iraq, and they cost over a billion dollars-- no, I'm kidding, Mary. They cost over a million dollars a bomb. Guess who sold them the bombs, you stupid idiots? You did.

Don't you remember? We sold the guns to Iraq, and Iran, and everybody else that'll buy them because we're greedy, selfish bastards. We don't care about nobody-- not even our own people. And if you don't believe me, go downtown, girl. They're sleeping under the bridges by the thousands all over Houston, eating out of garbage cans, while everybody at your house is happy, and queer, and everything's fine with the world.

Don't tell me anything's wrong. I've got a good job. My family don't know I'm gay. And my lover-- we drive a BMW. We're good homosexuals. And I ain't going to make any noise at work. I don't care if everybody down there is getting laid but me. Go ahead and let our friends die. Just a bunch of fools, that's what we are. We're just good homosexuals.

- *The Good Homosexual* by James Carroll Pickett. The good homosexual accommodates himself, checks fantasies, behaves properly, purchases good taste, practices impeccable hygiene, begs respect from oppressors.

The good homosexual reads only what is recommended, attends all the Westwood cinema, obtains season tickets to the music center, votes the straight GOP slate, retires from controversy, amasses financial security no matter the social toll, finds AIDS embarrassing, but donates bucks a year anyway-- anonymously.

The good homosexual subscribes to *GQ*, laughs the loudest at fag jokes, laments the demise of *After Dark*, prefers porno in brown paper bags, browses Crown Books-- where he purchased *After the Ball*-- displays National Geographic, misses *Dynasty*.

The good homosexual restrains impulse, sustains racism, objects to gay as too frivolous, refers to himself as a bachelor, contains passion, remains invisible, maintains there is nothing amiss.

The good homosexual swallows bigotry, suppresses ecstasy, drives the family sedan just like old dad did, kisses with a dry mouth and closed lips, wears a condom on his tongue, just in case.

The good homosexual nurtures propriety, derives morality from TV shrinks, believes there might be something to inanity, shushes all profanity, insists on anonymity, despises sodomy, fails to see why dykes have to be so pushy.

The good homosexual drinks Coors beer-- as advertised in good homosexual publications-- keeps up appearances, longs for the cops to crack down, engages a female for social occasions, relishes assimilation, irons crisp creases in casual jeans.

The good homosexual quells excess, attacks radical fags, experiences madness in discrete little doses, waters down intensity, embraces mediocrity, reaps his own self-righteous vanity, does not grasp why silence necessarily equals death. The good homosexual kills queers.

- That's right, Ma. You had it easy. You lost your husband in a nice, clean hospital. You know where I lost mine? I lost mine on the 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, Ma-- killed by children. Children taught by people like you because everybody knows that queers don't matter. Queers don't love. And those that don't do deserve what they get.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- 90.1 FM, KPFT in Houston. *After Hours*, radio celebrating life from the heart of Montrose. We're here.

- And we're queer.
- And we're mad.
- As you can tell.
- We're just not good homosexuals, baby. Sorry.
- And I'm proud of it.
- I wonder if I could go down to the tattoo parlor and get a tattoo right across the forehead that says "faggot." Like, get out of my way, Mary.
- There are a lot of religious fanatics that would like to do that to you.
- That's fine. I don't care. Speaking of fanatics,
- Yeah?
- I haven't heard from my mother.
- You are talking about the nonsensical ravings of a lunatic mind.
- Yeah, I know that. My grandfather died a week ago today.
- I heard you announced it on Monday's show.
- Well, I didn't hear about it because nobody called to tell me. My mother didn't call. And my dad died last April. And she didn't call and tell me that. My aunt did.
- I remember that.
- So I don't know why I should expect her to call me when my grandfather died. I mean, she didn't call to tell me that my father was dying. I just have been thinking a lot this past week about my family and how little they've been in my life. And I've had really mixed emotions about not jumping on a plane last Monday and going to Memphis to my grandfather's funeral. Because growing up as a kid, I remember very, very much that he loved us.

And he cared about us. And he only wanted the best for us. And I remember those same things from my father. But as time grew on, and as I got older and drifted away from that family and began my own life, it seemed like that they just weren't there. And I just had been sick last week. I had the flu. I had a 102-degree fever for three days. I thought I was dying.

And I just thought, why in the hell should I fly down to Memphis and go through this ordeal, which is bad enough of losing a grandfather, especially one that you know loved you and loved his family and cared for you? Why should I go down there and be with the family that doesn't want me around? It's just really-- it doesn't make a hell of a lot of sense. So I didn't go. And I really am angry at my mother for ignoring me, not just this time but for the last 37 years.

And that's how I feel. And it's not just because I'm a gay man. My mother treats my other brother like crap. And she's just a bitch. And I guess we just have to realize that. And it's not our fault that she's all screwed up. So why am I bashing myself around? Well, I asked my brother the same thing. And it just seems like that we as people just let other people really control our lives.

I mean, I'm real scared at what I hear when people say, no flag burners here. We support the troops, and we support the war. Hey, I support the country. I love being in America, and I do support the troops. I was in the service. I know what it's like to be there doing what they are doing. We did all of that in Vietnam. I also hear this garbage on television about how the people that have died have died in the glory of battle.

There's no glory in battle. Mary, you're shot, or you're blown up, and your body falls apart. And your guts pour open and blood hits the floor. And people scream, and die, and cry for help, and want to live. Nobody wants to die in glory. This is such crap. And then the president says, well, this is not another Vietnam. Well, of course not, because they're not telling you about the war, boys and girls.

They've censored the media, and they've decided that if anybody does get killed, god damn it, we just can't show those dead bodies on television. We'll just fly those planes in the middle of the night and sneak those bodies to funeral homes and bury them. And we'll just keep it our little-- it'll just be our little secret. And we just won't tell anybody. We won't tell people that their children have died. We won't tell people that their young men have been taken away from them forever and ever and ever. We'll tell them that they died for the glory of the flag.

And we'll just wave more flags. And we'll just pass out more flags and have more parades. And everybody will get worked up. And they'll forget about all the death and all the pain, and they'll forget that they won't be there in their lives from now on. We forget that we sold all those bullets and all those bombs to people like the Ayatollah. And then our president, god bless him, [SNORES] went back to that ranch in California. Thank god he couldn't get elected again.

But don't worry, we've got George up there. And George has everything under control because George was in the CIA. And that's what the CIA does. They control people. And god damn it, we're going to get control of you-- even you faggots on the radio. Somehow, we're going to figure out how to keep you quiet. We're just going to censor you until you can't say anything. We're just going to let the FCC get a good, tight grip on you. Oh, well. We can let people sleep around on the daytime soap operas. That's OK. You can see all kind of garbage you want to in the movies. That's OK.

But don't listen to anybody that might tell you the truth. Don't listen to anybody that might tell you (WHISPERING) something that's going to hurt the government because the government's always right. The government is strangling us and nobody seems to care. Doesn't anybody know what's going on? Child, how many people did they say? 100,000 now have died from AIDS?

- More than.

- And they can't find any money to fund the AIDS programs. But God bless America, we can find almost a million dollars a bomb to drop on Saddam. (SINGING) Who dropped a bomb on Saddam-Saddam-Saddam? We did. At a million dollars apiece. Thank you for calling. Please, send more money, so we can buy more bombs. Oh, hell, don't even send any money. We don't need it. We'll just go deeper and deeper and deeper into debt.

Who cares that the government is so far behind they'll never get caught up? We'll just keep taxing you, and taxing you, and taxing you. Hey, but listen here, kid. You write a hot check, and your bank is going to charge you \$20. And then the place you wrote it to, they're going to charge you another \$20. That puts you \$40 in the hole. And you're going to get paid on Friday, but golly, we're going to take that \$40 away from you.

Now, wait a minute. Those bombs are a million dollars apiece. And we dropped 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10-- tons of them. And the deficit is already way up there. And we don't have any money. And they're just going to keep taxing people. And people are eating out of the streets. And people are dying. And they're homelessness, and unemployment, and oh my goodness, it just-- well, that's the government. Everything's OK. Don't panic. Just wave your flag. It's going to be OK. Don't anybody worry. Where's Madonna? Play some more Madonna, quick.

- We lose sight of the fact that war-- that killing each other-- is not the way to solve problems.

- Isn't it funny that they talk about--

- And it makes-- these people make you feel because you're against war that you're un-American.

- I saw a young man on CNN. He was a troop on the front lines in the Middle East. And he was probably all of 19 years old. And he looked terrified. And he should be terrified.

- Who the hell wouldn't be?

- Because there are people there who are waiting to kill him. And now they realize that. Hey, boys and girls, it's not like a *Rambo* movie.

- No.

- And who suffers? Israel. Saddam's just going to-- Saddam, I know you're listening because I'm sure you listen to *After Hours*. You've got to be the biggest coward in the world. Girl, you're at war, and what do you do? Bomb innocent civilians in Israel. That's the answer. They're not even in the coalition that's against him. But god damn it, let's bomb Israel.

It's funny, they were bombing Israel and accidentally bombed some Arabs. It's so sad. Innocent people are hurting and dying, and the government's waving that flag. Wave that flag, girl. Wave that flag. It's going to be OK. In the meantime, when you're driving to work tomorrow-- or better yet, when you're driving to church in the morning--

- There you go.

- Don't pay any attention to those people sleeping on the streets. And when you folks go home to have Sunday dinner at grandma's tomorrow, and your family sitting around. That American family. And you've been to church to hear the word of God because that's the way this country was built. Just forget about all those people out in the streets eating out of garbage cans. They're just probably communists, anyway.

Forget that over a large, large percentage of people living in the streets are children. Forget the fact that one out of three marriages end in divorce. Forget the fact that half of the children who graduate from high school can't even read the comics on Sunday morning and understand what they've read. Forget the fact that Nancy Reagan said, just say no to drugs. And now drug abuse is just eating our children alive.

And you can't buy a bottle of poppers, girl. But you can buy crack cocaine right down here at Lanier Middle School. And they unload the pot and the drugs off of the boats in the Port of Houston. Of course, Noriega is not doing that no more because, by golly, old George went down there and got him. And he's in jail, or just-- since we didn't get a shot at him, we're trying to figure out how to keep him quiet, too.

Baby, baby, baby. And then, we'll come in and play some Madonna. Maybe we should play some Madonna after the news to make sure everybody knows it's OK.

- But it's not OK.

- No, it's not. And it stinks. And if you don't say something about it-- if you don't want to hear about it, then what in the hell are you doing up at two minutes until 3:00 on a Sunday morning listening to us for? Because you know we're telling you the truth. And if you call it and say, well, don't be so negative. Don't do-- hey, girlfriend. We've been here for four and a half years every Saturday night.

Where have you been? You want to help out? Come on down. 419 Lovett-- that's where we are. You want to put an end to it? Send some money to somebody. Doesn't have to be Pacifica. God knows we need it. 2,000 people pledged and raised \$104,000. That's not even a tenth of the people that live in this county.

That's because a handful of us always carry the load while the rest of you bop 'til you drop. And that's exactly what you're doing. You're dropping. Anyway, we've got to shut up because we have to turn on the BBC and hear some more news from the war zone. [SIGHS]. But don't worry, we'll come back after the news and probably play some more Madonna.

- But before that, let's leave you with some words for Martin Luther King about war. He said, "the old law of an eye for an eye leaves everybody blind."

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- 90.1 FM, KPFT Houston.