

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- The following program contains language or images of a frank or sensitive nature that may be considered objectionable by some. Listener discretion is advised.

- Roger Lyon, Timmy Driscoll, Larry Madison, Miss Camp America, Daniel, John Ray, Driscoll, Charles Purcell, Jr., Wayne Oswald, John Anthony Gomez, Spencer McAdams, Ronald Dennis, Samuel Rizzo, Sean Bush, Louis Jay Valdez, Bobby Lake, Rod, Charlie Dottie, Charles Lee, Thomas Sean Graves, John Marquette, Jack Bogan, Mike Miche, Randall Clark, Douglas Paul Turner, Ron Bobick. With eternal love and much pride, I read our son's name. Eugene Earl Ewings.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Practicing homosexual is far more dangerous to society than a person who commits a murder per se.
- If an employer doesn't want to have homosexual employees, I think he ought to have that right.
- If you want to say I'm bigoted against a bunch of queers rubbing each other, I think, it's as thick as anything can be.
- You can't be a faggot and be family oriented. That's a contradiction in terms.
- You guys are guys who just never matured.
- Sexually retarded.
- Totally repulsive.
- Screw the gay community.
- Who cares?
- That's right.
- Let them grow.
- Can I talk to you about love? That's why we're here, isn't it? May I remind you that love is against the law, that love as we know it is a criminal activity, that lovemaking involves illegal acts.

We are here because we have committed them. And we enjoyed them enormously. We are an army of lovers. That is a fearful thing. We are the only minority group also that you can join overnight, in the twinkling of an eye, in fact.

We who have committed the crime of loving, we are freedom with more risks than servitude ever offered. We dared to no pleasure. May I say pleasure again? I don't think it's been mentioned much today. We had guts enough to love.

They tried to cover this with guilt, shame, dishonor. They made it as awful for us as they could, but it was wonderful. It is getting more wonderful. Fellow criminals, never forget your nights in the days of your fighting for their freedom. Remember this experience. It is the tenderest finest moment of our lives.

And in the clamor for our civil rights, always remember that they never granted them nor withdrew them. They only stole them. And remember most of all that we have so much more to give them than they have ever taken from us. We have been places.

We have known things, seen, suffered, feared, felt, experienced ecstasy, hell, wonder all through our illegal acts. They have brought us the full richness of the human experience. Our freedom finally when they understand it at last is theirs. So keep loving, keep making love. And soon there will be enough. Thank you.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Can I tell you what the gay movement's about? After I got elected, I got the phone call I knew I'd eventually get. I've got quite a few of them. One was from a 17-year-old child in a small town in Minnesota. And the boy is handicapped.

And the boy's parents found out he's gay. And they want to put him in an insane asylum. And that boy needs help. And the gay movement is about the letter I got from Southwest Africa when he read about a gay person getting elected here. And that person has hope.

And that 17-year-old kid in Minnesota has hope. And we have gay leaders not understanding that. And I'm more worried about their own personal power. They're not gay leaders. They're offensive.

- Somewheres in Des Moines or San Antonio, there's a young gay person who all of a sudden realizes that she or he is gay, knows that if the parents find out, they'll be tossed out of the house. The classmates would taunt the child. And the Anita Bryants and John Briggs are doing their bit on TV.

And that child have several options-- staying in the closet, suicide. And then one day that child might open a paper and it says, "homosexual elected in San Francisco." And there are two new options. The option is to go to California or stay in San Antonio and fight.

Two days after I was elected, I got a phone call. And the voice was quite young. It was from Altoona, Pennsylvania. And the person said, thanks. And you've got to let gay people so that young child and the thousands upon thousands like that child know that there's hope for a better world. There's hope for a better tomorrow.

Without hope, not only gays, but those Blacks, and the Asians, the disabled, seniors, the us's the us's-- without hope, the us's give up. I know that you cannot live on hope alone. But without it, life is not worth living. And you, and you, and you've got to give them hope. Thank you very much.

- Isn't it funny how you can do a show for almost four hours and be looking through something really legit, talking about something that's going to happen and see something that just kind of sends you?

- Oh, yeah. Oh, yeah.

- It happens all the time here because this program is on live. That's part of it. Otis McClay who I highly respect, told me one time, you do something that I would never ever do. And he does it too. It's just that a lot of the things he does are canned.

- What do you mean?

- It means that they do it beforehand. It's all on a tape. And he just puts the tape in. But he said--

- Well, he doesn't--

- --you go on live and do it live. And it is live.

- And he told-- we both have done Colins too and--

- And that--

- And that's something you have to react immediately.

- That's what we base the program on. It's live and the spontaneity and the live. And I hope that's why you listen. And last week something happened that made some people angry. And I'm not going to apologize for it. I'm not going to apologize for being a human being.

And I've talked to other people who saw the same thing that we saw and have reacted the same way not knowing what Frank said at the beginning at the news. It's real funny. A couple of people went to City Hall a couple of months ago and did something that we thought was kind of silly. And we talked about that. And then all of a sudden they hated us.

And they would have been more than welcome to come down here and be on the show and explain their side. Because contrary to what a lot of people say, we have never been one sided. We've always tried to get every side on and have always said if you have something to say, please come say it. I remember the night that I had the Pride Week people in here when the man came down and his sole intent a couple of years ago was just to attack us.

- And he wasn't even on the Pride Committee.

- He wasn't even part of that group. He was just somebody--

- He was a neigh--

- --that dug out of a--

- Yeah, he was a neighbor for somebody.

- --box to come down and attack us. But this whole idea of I'm sorry, I'm not. I'm not sorry for being a human being. I am sorry for being a part of a community that can't seem to work together when every week we say work together, work together. We need to all come together.

And certain people have done everything they can to keep us from working together. And, kids, I just don't understand it. And I say that to you every week. I just don't understand. I remember one time Ray Hill wanted me to go to a GLPC meeting. And I went down there.

And certain people kept me out of the meeting, did everything they could to keep me from going. And I didn't get to vote or anything. And then to come to find out I was already a member. And I never got as much as, hey, I'm sorry. All I got was more garbage.

And, I think, it's sad that we have to live in a community where I can go to the police department and have people I work with trying to get me dates with men when most gay people I know won't even give you the time a day. And I've spent too many nights in dark filthy disgusting bookstores trying to find someone to touch me. And I spent too many nights in bathhouses just trying to find someone to touch me.

And I've been to too many funerals and watched beautiful people be buried when their families have turned their backs on them. I've seen too many letters from too many kids in this city saying, I'm the only one and nobody understands. I've had too many phone calls from young people saying, we have a group that we can start in our school. We have teachers who will sponsor us, but the school system won't let us do it. I've seen too many faces of too many people that work in places like HPD, and they can't come out of the closet because there's not a community for them to come out to.

- And school teachers.

- I've come down here time after time, week after week and tried and tried and tried. And we've had marathon after marathon. And there have been too many days when we just don't get pledges. And I'm tired.

- Yeah.

- I'm really tired. I'm not going to beg. Don't call and make a pledge if you don't want to. That's cool. But, hey, I'm not going to say I'm sorry for being a human being. I love being a gay man. I didn't like being a homosexual. I was a homosexual for years.

I didn't like it at all. It wasn't until I heard about people like Harvey Milk and met people like John Burgo and met people like Annise Parker and even met people like Jack Valinsky and Deborah Bell. They gave me the courage to be what I am.

And I just think it's sad that a community this wonderful can't seem to work together. And we're going to continue to complain and raise hell and stir the pot until they come to their senses whoever they are. Hey, if the shoe fits, wear it.

There are stories I could tell you, boys and girls, that would bring chills up their spine. And I'm not going to do that. We're going to continue to do what we do. And let's bring as many people in here to talk about how wonderful it is to be gay.

Next year, *After Hours* we'll be celebrating its fifth anniversary. Can you believe that, Mary? This September we'll be doing this thing for years. Next year, we'll be five years. And hopefully maybe then we can march in the parade. I would love to march in the parade today.

It would give me a great deal of pleasure to march down Westheimer and throw beads and rubbers at people. But we can't afford it. We're just two guys trying. And they're like four or five of us now. We just can't do it. So I'm not going to apologize for it. I gave and gave and gave for almost four years. And I can't give any more. I'm giving to Buddy now.

- And we've talked for weeks now about how Stanley's cut me off.

- Anyway, my message to the community is just this. Stop hearing the negative things that we say and believe the positive things that we say. The things that we are good people.

- The things that make you think.

- The things that, yeah, make you think. Harris say that there's room enough in the spotlight for everyone, not just a few. And we're talking about one of us. Talk about all of us. Don't exclude people. It happens all the time, and it has to stop. It has to stop.

We've got a tape coming up that talks about Stonewall. And I want you to listen and listen very closely because you'll really enjoy it. So this is my message, I guess, to the entire community this morning on Stonewall Day.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Today, this white two-storey building across from Sheridan Square in Greenwich Village is a clothing store and a closed Chinese restaurant. 20 years ago, this was the Stonewall Inn. I'm Michael Scherker. And I'm working on the first comprehensive history of the Stonewall riots.

In 1969, the Stonewall was one of the most popular gay bars in New York City. And like all other gay bars, was routinely raided by the vice squad. The patrons of these bars, many of whom were frightened at having their identities revealed, would quietly submit to any orders coming from the police.

Yet on June 27, 1969, that all changed. The patrons of this bar with the drag queens at the forefront decided to fight back against the police. What happened here on that night would spark a revolution.

- I am Gene Harwood. And my age is 80.

- I'm Bruce Merrill.

- He also would like to know what your age is. So tell me your age.

- My age 78, yes.

- I don't know if it's really true, but now people do refer to us as the two oldest gay men in America. We do have-- I think have maybe a record relationship of almost 60 years together. Bruce's memory started going bad in 1984.

Fortunately, we have our music together, which we've done over the years. We've written any number of songs. Bruce remembers the melodies very well and the lyrics of the songs.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

Being gay before Stonewall was a very difficult proposition because we felt that in order to survive, we had to try to look and act as straight as possible. The attitude, the general attitude of society as far as employers were concerned and landlords, all of these people were very hostile. And to protect ourselves, we had to act as rugged and manly as possible to get by. And--

[INTERPOSING VOICES]

- My name is Randy Wicker. I was the first openly gay person to appear on radio in 1962 and on television in 1964 as a self-identified homosexual. In the year before Stonewall, people felt a need to hide because of the precarious legal position they were in. They would lose their jobs.

There was a great hostility socially speaking in the sense of if people found out you were gay, they assume you were a communist or a child molester or any of another dozen stereotypes that were rampant in the public media at the time.

- I'm Jerry Phair, and I'm 80 years old. I started a gay lifestyle in 1948 when I was around 39 or 40. At that time, if there was even a suspicion that you were gay, that you were a lesbian, you were fired from your job, and you were in such a position of disgrace that you slunk out without saying goodbye even to the people that liked you and you liked. Never even bothered to clean your desk.

You just disappeared. You just disappeared. You went quietly because you were afraid that the recriminations that would come if you even stood there and protested would be worse than just leave.

- My name is Sylvia Rivera. My name before that was Bre Rivera until I started dressing in drag in 1961. The era before Stonewall was the hard era. There was always the gay bashing on the drag queens by heterosexual men, women, and the police. We like to live with it because it was part of the lifestyle at that time, I guess. But none of us were very happy about it.

- My name is Seymour Pine. In 1968, I was assigned as deputy inspector in charge of public morals in the first division in the police department, which covered South Manhattan from 38th Street to the Battery, including the Greenwich Village area. It was the duty of public morals to enforce all laws concerning vice and gambling, including prostitution, narcotics, and laws and regulations concerning homosexuality.

The part of the Penal Code, which applied to drag queens was section 240.35, section 4. Being masked or in any manner disguised by unusual or unnatural attire or facial alteration, loiters remains or congregates in a public--

- At that time, we lived at the Arista Hotel. We sit around just try to figure out when this harassment would come to an end. And we would always dream that one day it would come to an end. And we prayed. And we looked for it. We wanted to be human beings.

- My name is Red Mahoney. I've been hanging out, drinking, partying, and working in the gay bars for the last 30 years. In the era before Stonewall, all of the boys, 90% of the boys were mafia controlled. They were controlled because the mafia had the right connections.

There wasn't that many gay bars. It had maybe one, two uptown in the upper east side. They would get closed down. And they'd be one or two in the west side. They get closed down. And in midtown, they'd be 1, 2, 3 maybe open. As they would get closed down, they'd move around, and they were dumps.

- I'm Joan Nestle, a co-founder of what is now the largest collection of lesbian culture in the world. The police raided lesbian bars regularly. And they did it-- they both did it in the most obvious way, which was hauling women away in paddy wagons.

There was regular weekend harassment, which would consist of the police coming in regularly to get their payoffs. And in the Sea Colony, we had a back room with a red light. And when that red light went on, it meant the police would be arriving in around 10 minutes. And so we all had to sit down at our tables. And we would be sitting there almost like schoolchildren.

And the cops would come in. Now depending on who was on, which cop was on, if it was some that really resented the butch women, who were with many times very beautiful women, we knew were in for it because what would happen is they would start harassing one of these women and saying, hi, you think you're a man. Come outside we'll show you.

And the woman would be dragged away. They throw up against a wall. And they'd say, so you think you're a man. Let's see what you got in your pants. And they would put their hand down her pants.

- The Stonewall, oh, that was a good block. Just to get into the Stonewall, you'd walk up, and you'd knock on the front door. In knocking, the door would open and, hey, what do you want? Mary sent me. Good. Come on in, girls.

When you walked in, to your right was your bathroom, no windows. Down at the far end of the bar was an opening in the wall going into the dance room with the jukebox in that room and no windows in that room either. The Stonewall, like all gay bars at that time, were painted black, charcoal black.

And what was the funny part, the place would be so dimly lit. But as soon as the cops are going to come in to collect their percentage or whatever they were coming in for, from it being a nice dimly lit dump, the place was lit up like Luna Park.

- You felt, wow, two guys. And that's very often all we sent in would be two men could handle 200 people. I mean, you tell them to leave and they leave. And you say show me your identification. And they all take out their identification and file out. And that's it.

And you say, OK, you're not a man. You're a woman or your vise versa. And you wait over there. I mean, this is a kind of power that you have. And you never gave it a second thought.

- The drag queen took a lot of oppression. And we had to-- we were at a point where, I guess, nothing would have stopped us. I guess as they say or as Shakespeare says, we were ladies and waiting, just waiting for the thing to happen. And when it did happen, we were there.

- On Friday night June 27, 1969, at about 11:45, eight officers from Public Morals First Division loaded into four unmarked police cars from their headquarters on 21st Street and Third Avenue they headed downtown and then west towards the Stonewall Inn here at Seventh Avenue in Christopher Street. It was the second time the bar was raided that week. The local sixth precinct had just received a new commanding officer who kicked off his tenure by initiating a series of raids on gay bars. And New York was in the midst of a mayoral campaign, always a bad time for homosexuals.

Mayor John Lindsay had good reason to agree to the police crackdown. He had just lost his party's primary and needed a popularity boost. And the Stonewall Inn was indeed an inviting target. Operated by the Gambino crime family without a liquor license, this dance bar drew a crowd of drag queens, hustlers, miners, and more masculine lesbians known as bull dykes. Many were Black or Hispanic.

It was a warm night in New York City and a somber day for many. Judy Garland, who had died earlier in the week, was buried that morning. It was almost precisely at midnight that the moral squad pulled up to the Stonewall Inn led by Deputy Inspector Seymour Pine.

- There was never any reason to feel that anything of any unusual situation would occur that night.

- You could actually feel it in the air. You really could. I guess Judy Garland's death just really helped us really hit the fan.

- For some reason, things were different this night. As we were bringing the prisoners out, they were resisting.

- People started gathering in front of the Sharon Square Park right across the street from Stonewall. People were upset. No, we're not going to go. And people started screaming and hollering.

- One drag queen as we put her in the car opened the door on the other side and jumped out at which time we had to chase that person. And he was caught, put back into the car. He made another attempt to get out the same door-- the other door. And at that point, we had to handcuff the person. From this point on, things really began to get crazy.

- My name is Robert Rivera, and my nickname is Birdie. And I've been cross-dressing all of my life. I remember the night of the riots the police were escorting the queens out of the bar and into the paddy wagon. And there was this one particularly outrageously beautiful queen with stacks and stacks of Elizabeth style, Elizabeth Taylor style hair. And she was asking them not to push her.

And they continued to push her. And she turned around and she matched the cop with her high heels. She knocked them down. And then she proceeded to frisk him for the keys to the handcuffs that were on her. She got them. And she undid herself and passed them to another queen that was behind her.

- And that's when all hell broke loose at that time. And then we were-- we had to get back into the Stonewall.

- My name is Howard Smith. On the night of the Stonewall riots, I was a reporter for The Village Voice. Locked inside with the police covering it for my column. It really did appear that that crowd-- because we could look through little peepholes in the plywood windows. We could look out, and we could see that the crowd--

Well, my guess was within 5, 10 minutes it was probably several thousand people to 2,000 easy. And they were yelling, kill the cops, police brutality. Let's get them. We're not going to take this anymore. Let's go.

- We noticed a group of persons attempting to uproot one of the parking meters in which they did succeed. And they then used that parking meter to-- as a battering ram to break down the door. And they did in fact open the door. They crashed it in. And at that point was when they began throwing Molotov cocktails into the place. It was a situation that we didn't know how we were going to be able to control.

- I remember someone throwing a Molotov cocktail. I don't know who the person was. But, I mean, I saw that. And I just said to myself in Spanish. I said, oh, my God. The revolution is finally here. I just like started screaming, freedom. We're free at last, you know. It felt really good.

- There were a couple of cops stationed on either side of the door with the pistols like in a combat stance aimed in the door area. Couple of others were stationed in other places behind like a pole, another one behind the bar, all of them with their guns ready. I don't think up to that point I ever had ever seen cops that scared.

- Remember these were pros. But everybody was frightened. There's no question about that. I know I was frightened. And I'd been in combat situations. And there was never any time that I felt more scared than I felt that night. I mean, it was just-- there was no place to run.

- When the moral squad officers barricaded themselves inside the Stonewall, Deputy Inspector Pine put in a 1041 call, an emergency help request, which can only be placed by a high ranking officer. That call was mysteriously canceled and the telephone inside the Stonewall went dead. It took nearly 45 minutes for the riot police to get to the Stonewall and rescue the moral squad from the smoldering bar.

- Once the tactical police force showed up, I think, that really incited us a little bit more.

- My name is Martin Boyce. And in 1969, I was a drag queen known as Miss Martin. I remember on that night when we saw the riot police, all of us drag queens we linked arms, like the Rockettes, and sang the song we used to sing.

We are the village girls. We wear our hair in curls. We wear our dungarees above our nelly knees. And the police went crazy hearing that. And they just immediately rushed us. We gave one kick and fled.

- My name is Rudy. And the night of the Stonewall I was 18. And to tell you the truth, that night I was doing more running than fighting. I remember looking back from 10th Street. And they're on Waverly Street. There was a police, I believe, on his-- a cop on his stomach in his tactical uniform and his helmet and everything else with a drag queen straddling him.

She was beating the hell out of him with her shoe. Whether it was a high heel or not I don't know. But she was beating the hell out of him. It was hysterical.

- My name is Mama Jean. I'm a lesbian. And, I guess, you would label me as a butch. I remember on that night I was in the gay bar, a women's bar called Cookies. We were coming out of the gay bar going toward Eighth Street.



And that's when we saw everything happen, blasting away, people getting beat up, police coming from every direction hitting women as well as men with their nightsticks, gay men running down the street with blood all over their face. We decided right then and there, whether you're scared or not, we didn't think about it. We just jumped in.

- But here this queen is going completely bananas jumping and hitting the windshield. And next thing you know the taxi cab was being turned over. The cars were being turned over things. Windows were shattering all over the place. Wires were burning around the place. It was the view-- it was beautiful. It really was. It was--

- I remember one cop coming at me, hitting me with the nightstick in the back of my legs. I broke loose, and I went after him. I grabbed his nightstick. My girlfriend went behind him. She was a strong Southern girl.

I wanted him to feel the same pain I felt. And I kept on saying to him, how do you like the pain? Do you like it? Do you like it? I kept on hitting him and hitting him. I was angry. I wanted to kill him. At that particular minute, I wanted to kill him.

- I wanted to do every destructive thing that I could think of at that time, to hurt anyone that had hurt us through the years.

- It's like just when you see a man protecting his own life. They weren't the queens that people call them. They were men fighting for their lives. And I fight alongside them any day no matter how old I was.

- A lot of heads were bashed [INAUDIBLE]. But it didn't hurt their true feelings. They all came back for more and more. [INAUDIBLE] that's when you could tell that nothing could stop us from that time or at any time in the future.

- The media covered the riot extensively. The Daily News featured it on its front page. There were reports on all the local television and radio stations. By the next day, graffiti calling for gay power had appeared on buildings and sidewalks all over the West Village. Hastily worked up fliers distributed on street corners, touted the night as, "The hairpin drop heard around the world."

And the next night, thousands of men and women converged on the West Village. They came here back to the Stonewall to see what would happen next. While trash cans were set on fire, stones were thrown, and sporadic fighting broke out between police and gays. The more than 400 riot police milling around the village ensured that the previous night's violence would not be repeated.

But on this night, for the first time, gay couples could be seen walking hand in hand or kissing in the streets. Just by being there, surrounded by reporters and photographers and onlookers, thousands of men and women were proclaiming to themselves and the rest of the world that they were gay.

And the crowds grew and came back the next night and for one more night the following week. What happened here on those nights helped to usher in a new era, both personally and politically for gay men and lesbians.

- When Stonewall happened, Bruce and I were still in the closet where we had been for nearly 40 years. But we realized that this was a tremendous thing that had happened at Stonewall. And it gave us a feeling that we were not going to be remaining closeted for very much longer. And soon thereafter, we did come out of the closet.

- My name is Ginny Apuzzo. In 1969, I was in the convent. I was in the Sisters of Charity. And when Stonewall hit the press, it hit me with a bolt of lightning. It was as if I had an incredible release of my own outrage at having to sequester so much of my life.

I made my way down. I seem to recall in subsequent nights being down on-- kind of just in the periphery looking, observer, clearly an observer clearly longing to have that courage to come out. And it was a matter-- as I recall, it was only a matter of weeks before I left the convent and started a new life.

- I'm Henry Baird. In 1969, I was in the US Army, a specialist three stationed at Long Binh Post near Saigon in Vietnam. I remember I was having lunch in the army mess reading the armed forces news summary of the day. And there was a short paragraph describing a riot led by homosexuals in Greenwich Village against the police. And my heart was filled with joy.

I thought about what I had read frequently, but I had no one to discuss it with. And secretly within myself, I decided that when I came back stateside, if I should survive to come back stateside, I would come out as a gay person, and I did.

- For those of us in public morals, after the Stonewall incident, things were completely changed from what they had previously been. They suddenly were not submissive anymore. They now suddenly had gained a new type of courage. And it seemed as if they didn't care anymore about whether they were-- whether their identities were made known. We were now dealing with human beings.

- My name is Jim Fouratt. And in the mid '60s along with Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin, I was one of the founders of the Yippie movement. I remember the third night of the riots there was this meeting called by Mattachine Society at St. John's Church on West on Waverly place. We went and Randy Wicker was running the meeting.

- For 10 years, I've been going on television as Randy Wicker, the respectable homosexual dressed in dark suit and tie explaining to people that most homosexuals look like everybody else and behave like everybody else. And when Stonewall began happening, you had chorus lines of queens kicking their heels up at the police and bonfires burning in the corner, trash baskets, and throwing bricks and stones at the police. I was horrified because this violated everything that we thought of as responsible behavior, that this was not the way respectable citizens behaved.

- Everyone hooker was a sociologist I believe. Randy had introduced her. And she got up and she suggested that we should have a candlelight march and that we should turn the other cheek because gay people were really different. We were really nice, and we had to show how nice we were and stop all this rioting because people were going to get hurt.

I remember I stood up and I said no. We are not going back. And people felt the same thing I felt. And we marched out of that room. And that was the night that the Gay Liberation Front was born.

- Today, I live in a senior citizen apartment building. What's different now is that I can be free. I have a daughter who's a senior citizen. And my son is 58. They know about my homosexuality.

My three grandchildren in their 30s know about their grandmother. I have a great granddaughter who at the age of 10 learned that grandma Jerri was a lesbian, and she thought that was most interesting. And yet I still don't have the personal courage to not care if these yentas in the building know that Jerri is a lesbian.

- Well, I retired from the police department in 1976. 20 years have passed. I'm going to be 70 in a few months. I still don't know the answers. I would still like to know the answer. I would like to know whether I was wrong or whether I was right in ever thinking that there was a difference and ever thinking that maybe you shouldn't trust a homosexual because something is missing in his personality.

- The archives of lesbian culture, which surrounds us now and was created four years after Stonewall, owes at least from my part its creation to that night and the courage that found its voice in the streets. That night in some very deep way, we finally found our place in history, not as a dirty joke, not as a doctor's case study, not as a freak, but as a people.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- *Remembering Stonewall* was engineered by Spider Blue. It was produced by David Isay with a grant from the Pacific and National Program Fund. I'm Michael Scherker.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Today, I'm a 38-year-old Uruguayan. I can keep my long hair. I can pluck my eyebrows. And I can work wherever the hell I want. And I'm not going to change for anybody. If I change that I feel that I'm losing what 1969 brought into my life-- and that was to be totally free.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Did you like that?

- Out of all the tapes we have, that is my absolute favorite because it really gives the true story of Stonewall.

- And they interview people who were actually there.

- It is our history.

- Produced by the Pacifica Radio Service back in June of 1989. This is the third year we've played that.

- We play it every year.

- I think we should play it more often. I don't know why we just played around Stonewall.

- Yeah. Because--

- Isn't that wild?

- Stonewall was our history. It's the beginning of the modern gay and lesbian rights movement.

- Remind me, girl, to play this more than just once throughout the year, OK?

- Not a problem.

- Anyway, David Isay's production, *Remembering Stonewall*. And you heard it right here on *After Hours* 90.1 FM KPFT Houston where the Blues Band they're going to be here in about-- oh, I don't know-- in an hour.

- Ooh, they're here.

- Right now it's time for--

- They're here getting it together.

- Getting it together.

- They are?

- Oh, yeah.

- We got a news update from the BBC.

- Oh, yes.

- And after that what's happening?

- We're going to talk about it.

- Now are we really?

- Yeah.

- OK. We'll open up the phone calls. And will we do that?

- Well, I don't know. I know we don't--

[INTERPOSING VOICES]

- We don't have that seven-second delay like some stations do, some radio stations.

- You can get into trouble if you don't have that.

- Yeah. Well, anyway we'll figure it out. Just stay with us. This is *After Hours* on KPFT, Houston 90.1 FM. We're here.

- And we're queer.

- And we're going to London now to see what these London girls are doing.

- Oh, girls.