

# Lin



*Connecting the Bluegrass LGBT community*

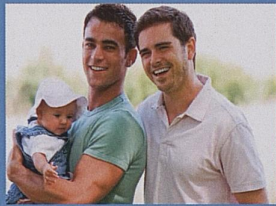
October 2013  
Vol. 35 No. 10



# National LGBT History Month

*A publication of the GLSO*

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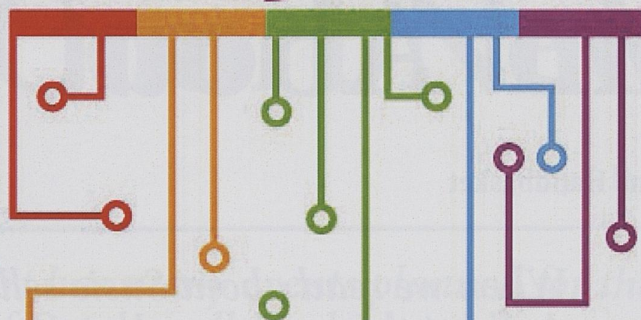
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History Month

2013

# LGBT

Lesbian Gay Bisexual Trans



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LinQ is published monthly by and for the Lexington Gay and Lesbian Services Organization members and community. The Lexington Gay and Lesbian Services Organization envisions a community that accepts and celebrates each individual.

The Lexington Gay and Lesbian Services Organization seeks to educate, enhance and empower the community about GLBTQIA issues.

GLSO Pride Center

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[www.glso.org](http://www.glso.org)

Office hours are Mon-Fri 1-5 p.m.

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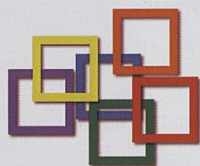
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# GLSO

GAY AND LESBIAN SERVICES ORGANIZATION



# That's What I'm Talkin' About

By Helena Handbasket

*When we read about Susie selling her sea shells at the seashore, do we really believe that all Susie is selling are shells?*

**D**on't you just hate it when you are right in the middle of doing a certain task and then completely forget what the hell you were doing? I know I do. Sometimes life gets so busy that you have too many different things on your mind at once. Too many irons in the fire. Did you ever wonder where that saying came from? Anyway, the more I try to get done lately, the less that I actually get finished, it seems.

It also seems like the older I get, the faster the world is moving. Do you ever wonder if the world actually does spin faster than it used to? Wonder why it seems like we hear about sinkholes so much more often than we used to? I just saw on the news where a woman in Florida thought she was driving through a puddle in

the road and the next thing she knew she was struggling to get out of her Smart Car as she watched it disappear in a sinkhole. Wouldn't that just suck?

Why is it that sometimes a doctor will tell you that something is bad for you but after another study is done, they decide that you won't live long if you don't eat more of what they just told you last year was killing you?

And have you ever wondered who the first person was that decided to use a drill in a person's mouth to fix a tooth that was rotten? Really? Power tools in my mouth...

Which makes me start to wonder, why do they call sex toys power tools? Are there any sex toys actually made by Black and Decker or Ryobi?

Where did the term Deja Vu come from and why does

it seem like I have already wondered that before?

And, when we ask how much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood, do we really want to know? I mean, isn't life better just knowing that the wood is being chucked at the pace that makes the woodchuck happy? Can't we just be happy with that? Must we always analyze every woodchuck we come into contact with?

And, when we read about Susie selling her sea shells at the seashore, do we really believe that all Susie is selling are shells? I mean, really?

And, if we know that fuzzy wuzzy was a bear and that fuzzy wuzzy had no hair, then isn't it really just kind of obvious that fuzzy wuzzy wasn't really fuzzy? Why must we ask the question?

And if Peter Piper... well, nevermind.

And lastly, why on God's green earth are you still reading this nonsense in my article this month. I mean really... don't you have anything better to do with your time? (made ya laugh!)

Talk to ya'll next month... love ya!

Send comments and suggestions to:

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# Imperial Court News

By J. D. Vaughn

*The Court has many events planned for the month of October all of which raise money for local LGBT charities.*

Greetings from the Imperial Court of Kentucky. Reign 32 continued its strong fundraising last month, holding several events.

On September 4, the Julie Vaughn Memorial Closet Ball was held at pulse night-life. The evening featured four contestants, all new drag queens, who all competed and performed like "old pro's."

The four contestants were Paige Dixon, Piper Peters, Larica Andrews, and Illa Laya.

The contestants first came to the stage and presented themselves in their natural gender. Then, they had an hour to transform themselves into the drag queen they wanted to present themselves as. Finally, they came out and performed a Talent number.

After all of the contestants performed to a raucous

and supportive crowd, Miss Larica Andrews was crowned Closet Queen 2013. The Imperial Court would like to thank each of the contestants for helping the court with an amazing fundraising concept.

*On September 11, the Court held its annual Divas of Hazzard Show at Crossings. This hillbilly/country-inspired event featured a Hillbilly buffet and a show.*

The following weekend, His Most Imperial Majesty Emperor 32 Patrick Thompson and several court members made an out of town trip to Washington D.C.'s Coronation on September 14. This was the first Out of Town Coronation Walk for Emperor Patrick and several

Kentucky Court Members were recognized and given awards during the three-day event in our nation's capital. The Imperial Court of Kentucky was also represented by court members at Montana's Coronation the same weekend.

Looking forward, October is a full and busy month for the Court as well. Coming up on October 9th at 9:30 pm at Crossings Lexington will be "Duct Tape Diva's", brought to you by Stratosphere. The evening will see how creative drag queens can be with the simple, yet functional duct tape. There will also be door prizes and a silent auction.

The Monarchs and court members will represent Kentucky at Out of Town Coronations in Cincinnati, Toronto, and Chicago throughout the month as well.

*Then on Wednesday, October 16th, Her Imperial Majesty, Imperial Crown Princess 32 Christina Puse, will host her annual show "Divas of a Decade" at Crossings Lexington at 9:30 pm.*

This show has the entertainers impersonating their favorite diva in their performances.

The following Wednesday, on October 23rd, the Imperial Sovereign Queen City Court of the Buckeye Empire (the Court of Cincinnati) will come down for a "Cincinnati Invasion Show" at Crossings Lexington. This

show will celebrate the newly crowned monarchs of Cincinnati, Emperor 22 Keith Roberts and Empress 22 Freeda Bangkok.

*It will feature entertainers from both the Lexington and Cincinnati courts.*

Finally, the month concludes with the annual Diva of

Darkness Halloween pageant at Pulse Nightlife on Wednesday, October 30th. Contestants will compete in Spooktacular Presentation, Halloween Talent, and Creative Funeral Wear categories. Interested contestants may contact Regent Empress 32 J.D. Vaughn for information or visit the Court's social media sites on Facebook (group name Imperial Court of Kentucky) or online at [www.imperialcourtkentucky.org](http://www.imperialcourtkentucky.org).



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**DIVA OF DARKNESS**

October 30, 9:30 p.m.

\$5 Donation

Imperial Court of Kentucky logo, pulse nightlife logo, and a decorative jewel icon.

*Net proceeds to benefit the charities of the Imperial Court of Kentucky*

# Need for Foster and Adoptive Parents Soars

By Andrew Holt

*As of July 7, 2013, there are over 7,200 children in foster care throughout the state of Kentucky. Fayette County alone needs over 200 additional foster homes to meet the current need based on the number of children in foster care.*

With the growing number of abused, neglected and dependent children entering the foster care system, the Cabinet for Health and Family Services is struggling to place these children in foster homes. Many foster homes are at maximum capacity or filled with special needs children. In many cases children are being placed hours away from their homes and families because we don't have foster homes to care for them. Currently we have an above average number of children in out-of-home care and the state is in crisis mode trying to find homes to care for these children.

As of July 7, 2013, there are over 7,200 children in foster care throughout the state of Kentucky. Fayette County alone needs over 200 additional foster homes to meet

the current need based on the number of children in foster care. These children in our community need foster parents to care for them, especially medically fragile children, sibling groups, and teenagers. In addition to needing more foster homes, we have children waiting to be adopted by their forever family. There are currently 257 kids in the Special Needs Adoption Program (SNAP). You can view profiles of some of these children on the SNAP website at <https://prd.chfs.ky.gov/SNAP/index.aspx>

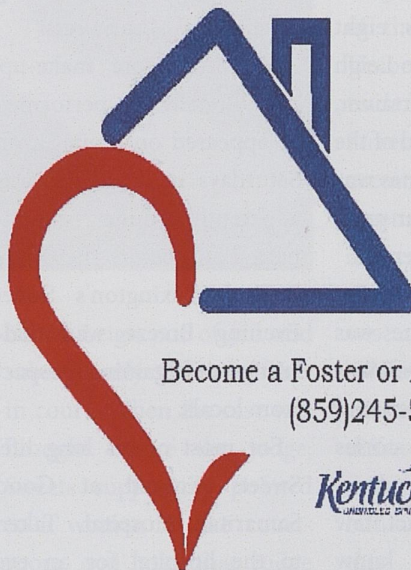
Eligible Kentucky Foster Parents must be at least 21 years old, in good physical and mental health, and be financially stable. To gain further information, representatives from Fayette County Foster Care will be speaking at the

LGBT discussion group on October 16th at 7:00 pm and the Senior Bistro Potluck on October 18th at 7:00 pm. These representatives will also be available after each group. If you are unable to attend and would like more information please contact 1-800-232-KIDS or the Fayette County Foster Care office at 859-245-5488. You can also visit our website

online at <http://chfs.ky.gov/dcbs/dpp/outofhomecare.htm>.

*LGBT discussion -  
October 16 & 18 at  
7PM*

*Call 1-800-232-  
KIDS or 859-245-  
5488*



Become a Foster or Adoptive Parent  
(859)245-5488

*Kentucky*  
UNDEFEATED SPIRIT

# Lexington's *Sweet Evening Breeze*

By Jeffery A. Jones, PhD



---

*“His most notable drag performance was at the Woodland Auditorium where he was lowered from the ceiling in a basket dressed in “feminine frills” and danced the “Passion Dance of the Bongo Bangoes.”*

---

James Herndon was born in Scott County, KY and was the youngest of John and Kate Herndon's eight children. According to Leigh Angelique, local entertainer, drag queen, and friend of the late Mr. Herndon, James was born in 1889, one year prior to Leigh's grandmother.

In his many decades living in Lexington, KY he was widely regarded as the city's most colorful character, and there are numerous stories (both true and legendary) about Herndon. In fact, few Lexingtonians really know

him as James Herndon. He is more widely known by his nickname, "Sweet Evening Breeze," or "Miss Sweets."

He often wore make-up, occasionally performed or appeared on Main St. on Saturdays in drag, and was apparently quite effeminate. Long before there was RuPaul, Lexington's Sweet Evening Breeze was titillating and gaining respect from locals.

For most of his long life, Sweets worked at Good Samaritan Hospital. Taken to the hospital for an eye

injury by his uncle as a child, he was left overnight there. Details are obscure, but apparently the boy was basically left at the hospital. He became friends with Miss Lake Johnson, the hospital superintendent, who gave him a room there. He eventually began delivering the hospital mail and playing his ukulele for patients. Through his late childhood and teen years spent living and working in the hospital, he finally learned the profession of orderly, a career that he followed for 40 years at

Good Sams. He was widely regarded as the best orderly in the hospital and usually trained new orderlies.

Eventually moving to Prall Street, a part of a hundred year old African-American neighborhood across from UK behind Alfalfa's and Bourbon St. Cafe, he filled his home with antiques and kept it spotlessly clean by all reports. Considering that Herndon lived in the era of segregation, his job as an orderly gave him a relatively high income for African-American Lexingtonians during the



early part of this century.

Stories about Herndon are numerous. Some of the authenticated include:

Herndon was considered in his day to be an excellent cook. During World War II he would meet troops passing through Lexington at the train station and give them his homemade cakes. His fruitcake... the irony not being lost here... was considered his crowning culinary achievement.

His most notable drag performance apparently was at the Woodland Auditorium where he was lowered from the ceiling in a basket dressed in "feminine frills" and danced the "Passion Dance of the Bongo Bangoes."

Decades before Ziggy Stardust and David Bowie gave new emphasis to gender-bending, Miss Sweets would spend his Saturdays visiting with friends and acquaintances on Main Street. Upon seeing RuPaul on TV, one elderly woman in Harrodsburg told my friend Marc that Ru was nothing new. She reminisced fondly of trips with her fiancé (later husband) long ago into Lexington to shop on Saturdays. The couple always made a point to stop and visit with "Miss Sweets." As Sweet Evening Breeze, Herndon might appear in a range of dress that might include a suit plus lipstick and eye-liner.

When the doctors and nurses at Good Sams would

play each other in basketball, Sweets was the cheerleader.

Every year during the Bluegrass Fair, Herndon would hold a large banquet for his family coming in from Scott County. He also regularly sent or would take gifts back to his family and old neighborhood there.



For many years he was a member of historic Pleasant Green Baptist Church. Upon his death, he apparently left a considerable amount of money to the church.

There are also conflicting

tales over a legal episode in Sweets' life: At some point circa 1960, a teenaged Leigh Angelique, another local African-American drag queen, was arrested for violating Lexington's ordinance against cross-dressing except on Halloween. One story holds that Sweets

that if it was a crime to wear makeup, then the woman should be charged equally to any man. The judge then threw the case out on the grounds that the ordinance unfairly punished one sex for behavior accepted for the other as well as on particular holidays.

Leigh Angelique herself claims, however, that actually both Sweets and herself were jailed. While in jail they even performed a mini-drag show for the curious guards who even went so far as to tip the "girls" for their act. Either a jailor or other prominent friend of Sweets spoke to the judge on their behalf. Sweets spoke up against jailing men for makeup and not women, and the case was dismissed.

With this judgement, Lexington's ordinance against public drag was apparently overturned.

On the more risqué side, older gay men in town remember that Sweets could be seen on occasion frequenting the bathrooms of the Phoenix Hotel and Union Station for "tearoom trade." His home on Prall Street according to these accounts also served as a meeting place for gay people and a sometimes sexual outlet for a number of otherwise closeted UK students.

Whether Sweets ever settled down and found a partner is difficult to say. Local legends do not mention such a man, but his obituary does hold this tantalizing sentence:

"He is survived by... a host of great-nieces and nephews; close friends, INCLUDING HUGH STERLING (emphasis added), and his church family." Perhaps this Hugh Sterling was Herndon's partner?

Through the Depression, World War II, and desegregation, Herndon cut a path as an openly gay man, drag queen, and possibly even a transgendered person. Legend holds that Herndon was accepted in part because he was a hermaphrodite whose will donated his body to UK for scientific study. Nothing I have yet uncovered, however, substantiates this donation or supposed hermaphroditism. Sweets' many friends described him as sensitive and kind.

They relate that he was often deeply hurt and enraged when people would make fun of him.

*If one does research on Lexington's gay and/or African-American communities, there is very little information on individual lives before the 1950s. There is, however, an entire slim file in the Kentucky Room on none other than the man that several writers have called Lexington's most memorable and colorful character.*

**LinQ celebrates LGBT History Month by taking a look back at one of Lexington's most charismatic and couragesous citizens, James Herndon. Herndon's story is not a new one, in fact, Jeff Jones, the author, published this story over 5 years ago but once you read it, you will understand why we had to reprint it here for LGBT History Month.**

Herndon died on Friday, Dec. 16, 1983, at the Homestead Nursing Center. He was thought to be in his 90s and was survived by many loving friends and family. For his achievement of being himself against the odds, the

Royal Sovereign Imperial Court of All Kentucky named its highest honor the James Herndon Award. Last year the Lexington Men's Chorus also named its small singing ensemble Sweet Evening Breeze in his honor as well.



**IMPERIAL CROWN PRINCESS 32 CHRISTINA PUSE & THE IMPERIAL COURT OF KENTUCKY PRESENT:**

# "Divas of a Decade"



**October 16th, Show at 9:30  
\$3 Donation @ the Door**

\* Net Proceeds to benefit the charities of the ICK.

**CROSSINGS**  
117 N. LIMESTONE  
Lexington 859-233-7266

# Christian and Lesbian



By Christy Wade

Coming out as lesbian has been a long process in my life. In fact, I didn't officially take this important step until October 2012 at the age of 31. Sure, I had told close friends and others who asked me, but I consciously hid that part of my identity from the public. I felt I had to hide because I had been engaged in Christian ministry throughout my life.

*From the age of 8 until my mid-twenties, I diligently begged God every night to change my gay feelings.*

I constantly read my bible, even carrying it in my backpack to read when I finished my work at school. I would eventually move to Lexington, KY to enter into an ex-gay ministry, hoping to become straight. Still, no matter how much I prayed, read my Bible, and attended

therapy, my sexual orientation did not change.

Ironically, my life changed as I studied for a degree at a very conservative seminary. I had chosen this particular school because of their unrelenting stance on the sinfulness of homosexuality. After all, I didn't want to be persuaded by the 'liberal gay agenda' I had been told dominated other seminaries. As I learned to read the languages of Hebrew and Greek in my studies and began reading the Bible in its original languages, my previous interpretations of the 6 or 7 verses addressing homosexuality began to unravel. And I never intended for them to do this. I started to see things differently. To make a long story short, it took studying at a conservative, evangelical seminary to help me embrace just who God created me to be all along. And I'm finally okay with this.

I made up my mind to

officially come out right after I graduated seminary because I wanted to live a life of integrity. No longer was I willing to hate myself and force my partner to live in the closet.

*I decided that I wanted to help other LGBT people know that they are loved by God, and I would do this by speaking, teaching, and blogging.*

Before I began blogging, I carefully crafted a message to send to members of my family and friends via email or Facebook. I was too scared to do this in person! Honestly, this whole 'coming out' scared me. Most of my family members and friends attend church and commit themselves to the Christian faith. Plus, they know that I just graduated seminary, and I knew that they would probably be shocked that a Christian

can have a gay sexual orientation. Where I grew up, the words 'Christian' and 'gay' are not allowed to belong together.

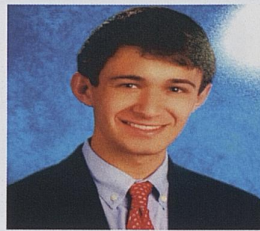
As I assumed, some seemed concerned about my 'lifestyle.' Still, others chose not to respond. Surprisingly, many more embraced me and told me that their love will never change for me, no matter what. I cannot begin to express just how much that meant and still means to me.

*Since coming out, I feel closer to my family and friends because I don't have a wall up around my heart. Coming out has been one of the best decisions I have ever made!*

NATIONAL COMING OUT DAY  
is October 11, 2013.  
To celebrate, LinQ invited our  
readers to share their Coming  
Out Stories with us.  
We present a small collection  
of their stories here.

# The Independence of Solitude

By Jonathan George



Hey, so since my time at this school, there have been no openly gay students much less student leaders. With that in mind, I wanted to say that I am gay. (beat)

I say this because I love this school, and I don't want to live in fear here. I'm not afraid, and I don't want any of you to be afraid of anything either. My room may be messy, but my door is open to talk to anyone, please take advantage of that.

After a week of planning and countless hours of worrying, my lips and throat worked together to form these words. In front of my entire school.

In May of 2013, I was a senior at a boarding school in North Carolina. Hard work and determination propelled me through my last year; my personality and values landed me the position of Head of the Honor Council. I was a smart kid, was one of three main senior student leaders, and I had a good reputation with most, if not all, students.

My school was 'accepting' in principle, but not in practice. The students and teachers were demonstrated socially liberal, thanks to survey's by our schools newspaper. Despite this, my school developed a quirky tradition of intolerance. I once talked with my advisor about how the school

used to have multiple proudly gay students, but that had been over 5 years ago. My school had since developed the air of fear—the fear to speak out. People had become afraid to be themselves, in the context of coming out as gay.

A few students got together to make a push to create tolerance by bringing the Day of Silence to my school, which was the first public mention of the LGBT community I had ever heard. It is after this initial change in my school's atmosphere when I took a complete 180 degree turn in how I felt about my sexuality. I had always thought that it was something I could hide and repress, but one morning I began to think of the problems that could arise if my sexuality became an issue when I am 40 and with two kids. So with coming out becoming a much more viable option, I continued along that line of thought. I began thinking of ways to break through the barriers I had created around my true persona. The single best option that I found was an announcement to my school. That next week. And, surprisingly, all of that thinking happened in the delirium of the early morning, so I guess miracles do happen in real life.

But seriously, never again would I have this kind of an audience, an audience in front of which I could make an impact. And

that audience would soon disappear at the end of the school year with my graduation. With the announcement, I would become the first gay student leader that any of that student body had ever seen. I could imagine taking a huge step with the rest of my school towards a future of tolerance and love.

As this crazy idea of a public announcement became more fully formed, I began to worry; what if this is wrong? I quickly scheduled an appointment with my school's guidance counselor. Under the strict rules of confidentiality, I uttered the words "I'm gay." For the first time outside of my mind; an odd experience to say the least. I got his opinion to make sure that what I was doing was not out of line and would achieve the ends I intended. He then talked with the headmaster, keeping my anonymity, to get his approval as well. I had the thumbs up from two school officials, so this was all REALLY happening. To help me deal with this, my churning ball of anxiety, I also talked to two close friends and my English teacher. I will never forget, when I told my English teacher, he exclaimed, "good job!" His support still meant a lot. I had a very small group of people reassuring me and supporting me until the day came that I was to stand in front of my school.

May 7, 2013. I got in front of the theater full of people and began to speak. No, I can't really call it speaking. It was an out of body experience. I was so nervous that I went on autopilot. I was but another witness to my body. My public coming out, my short five sentences, brought on thunderous applause, a standing ovation, and enough hugs to paralyze any hope of saying the words "thank you." In an instant, I proved to my entire school that students are strong enough to stand out and that it is okay. I have since talked to most of my family, which is a different tale. Things have been a bit rockier on the home front, which is normal for a socially conservative family such as mine, but I have already seen time helping them to realize the good in my actions.

And now that I'm here reflecting on my actions, all I think about is one of my literary heroes, Ralph Waldo Emerson: "The great man is he who is in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude." Even if the "crowd" had told me otherwise, I would have kept "the independence of solitude" and still come out publicly. I didn't need anyone's permission or validation. What I did was the right thing to do, powered by love and care. Love doesn't need validation and care has no restrictions.

# A Couple of Coming Outs

By Matt Sullivan

*The beckoning was almost a whisper and it flowed down from the top of the stairs like a ribbon of suffocating smoke. I knew instantly what this was about and she was ignorantly going about this the wrong way. You don't force someone to say they're gay.*

I thought extensively on how I'd come out to my father. I was nervous, but I'd come out to my friends months ago, and I knew that if I ever wanted to bring a boy home, he'd need to know. The day I told him was chosen on a whim, the catalyst a combination of pent up frustration and fatigue from keeping my secret. The parking lot of the Target I cashiered at was characteristically busy when he dropped me off for work. My plan was to tell him quickly and precisely, the words having been revised and rehearsed ad nauseum in my head, and then to leave him dazed as I ran off to the safety of my four hour shift. This, I thought, would give him plenty of time to think about what I said and would save me from having an unwanted, tiresome conversation.

But, that didn't happen.

I croaked that I needed to tell him something important and instead of turning his head, as I had planned, he pushed on the gas pedal, turning into and parking in a spot before I finished getting the words out. He turned his head, concerned, but faintly smiling, which made me uneasy. Bewildered and sweaty, I sat wide-eyed, staring out the car window for many minutes, furiously trying to find a way to say the words, but this wasn't the plan and I was spinning. He ruined the necessary mechanical experience of my coming out to him and turned it into an organic, uncontrollable situation. Though not his fault exactly, I was angry. I finally got the words out in short, unadorned words. My gaze never strayed from the car window. My dad waited momentarily, expectantly, and when I didn't add anything else, he responded

with something to effect of, "Yeah, I know. I guessed that a long time ago." After a bit more talking, I forced a promise out of him not to tell my mother. He promised.

But, of course, he lied.

I don't think of my mother as a religious person. As kids we never went to church, except for Easter once, and that was probably just so she didn't have to buy and stuff Easter Eggs for us to hunt. So, when she asked me if I still read my Bible after I came out to her, I was disappointed. My dad and I were visiting my mother and my siblings in Wisconsin and since the moment we arrived she had been dropping hints that she wanted to discuss something.

She was overly concerned about the goings-on in my life, constantly asking me what I was up to and what I did

for fun nowadays. My non-committal answers were fine with other people present, but eventually, inescapably, we were alone at one point.

The beckoning was almost a whisper and it flowed down from the top of the stairs like a ribbon of suffocating smoke. I knew instantly what this was about and she was ignorantly going about this the wrong way. You don't force someone to say they're gay. In the spare bedroom, she explained that she was sad that she was the last to know, another example of her ignorance, and she cried. She asked me about my Bible and I came out to her again as an atheist. She cried some. I showed her a picture of my boyfriend and she nodded, acknowledging the existence of the photograph, but not really seeing him, it seemed. The tense conversation ended and, tired, I went to sleep.



# Coming Out Past the Abyss:

By Sandy Spaulding

## When Karen Wanted a Woman, Her Religion Sent Her into Suicidal Shame

I'm telling you, this kind of ending starts at the beginning. Karen thought about that as she spilled the sleeping pills and antidepressants into the palm of her hand. She knew it wasn't just what happened today. It was all the days and weeks, months and years before, that had come and left her here today. She thought "This much and no more. This is too big and I'm too small." Then she took them all, and waited to leave here.

Little girls can go outside or crawl into a book when the drinking starts, and your Dad beats on Mommy, but the anger comes with you. The lonely, powerless times when life is too big and you are too small, tell you things about life that can kill you 45 years later. Now, Karen no longer had maps to safety; the last bridge to belonging was gone.

She remembered how her

mother got to leave here when Karen was only 9; She died of ovarian cancer. But her beloved grandmother, who came when the sickness was bad, would stay and things would be okay. The following year she died, too. Then her father just disappeared.

With her heart utterly broken, she was moved to her half sister's home where she was abused sexually and mentally for four years. Ditching school days and running the streets at night, barely eased the unyielding fear and shame. In high school she was placed in a church foster home. They were good to her; but they were a family. She was an outsider. At Christmas she got socks. Their children received many toys.

Post high school, she went on to college, became a teacher, and married Tom, a future minister, because she wanted a family of her own.

A man was not her preference, but it was her chance at normalcy and stability. But, she was drawn to women in her secret heart, knowing they were not for a nice Christian girl who was taught "you go to hell for a lot less."

Tom's religion did not include earning a living for his family. That was her job. For 25 years she taught, and raised Mark and Luke. Tom did nothing to help, constantly criticizing her best efforts to make her family happy. More than once she broke down in her terrible and powerless tolerance for abuse. Yet for the boys she rallied. But when they were grown and out of the house, she got a divorce, turning Mark against her, and uncertainty swirling around Luke's future. Dark depression closed in. She tried therapy...

Alone now, it was suggested she start attending Crossover, a Conservative Christian

program for people dealing with emotional and sexual abuse. Part of their focus was the return of all homosexuals to straight life. Eager to feel some sense of family and place, she committed herself to diligently following the strict program of sexual salvation, ever striving to meet her deep need for belonging and approval from God and everybody.

However, over time others distanced themselves, shutting her out of the private agendas she did not suspect. Staying true to not talking to women she was attracted to, she prayed herself through any sinful hint of longing. She was God's beloved child with whom He was most pleased—that was a given—safe in her lattice of program promises.

On the Fourth of July she was sitting near the women's group and noticed one of the leaders with her head in

OUR YEARS OF  
LOVING DANGEROUSLY



the lap of another who was tenderly stroking her hair. She felt her breath catch; her body tighten, her face flush as she slowly realized these two women were clearly in love with each other, and were not ashamed or afraid to enjoy it.

The moment of truth moved quickly through her certainties, like the sudden implosion of a building, shattering what was inside and leaving only a fragile and precarious shell. None of it was true. None of it was real. It was all a fraud. Nobody cared about sin, or God. They were lying about it all. It was all a sham.

She ran outside. The goodness was a charade. Someone called her Miss Gaygoody for her fierce and naïve faith. Where could she matter now? She decided no one ever really cared about her there, and no one noticed she

had gone. For Karen religion without mercy and comfort was lethal.

Locking the door of her apartment, her back pressed to the door, she slid down the hard surface to the floor. She found her water bottle and pills in her purse. Pouring them into her hand, she thought, "This far and no further, this much and no more."

I wanted to write Karen's story because I heard of places like this. A 47 year old teacher, tries to kill herself after leaving her "killthegay" program. These storefront nuthouses spring up for the sole purpose of padding the founder's pockets with donations from the small fundamental rural churches. They hear gays are going to sodomize their children and take over the world and God needs money to stop them. I

knew Karen. If she'd talk to me, we could shut the place down. Save other lives.

I decided to find her hospital waiting room. Settling in, I noticed another woman across from me. Short boy cut, white guy's shirt. "Friend of Karen's?" I finally asked.

"Not yet," She sighed and looked away. That was all she said.

"You from Crossover? I heard she was in that program."

"Not anymore. She's a beautiful woman. They broke her. I'm here for the pieces." She got up and paced. "Where's God in this? Jesus said 'Lo, I am with you always.' Where is He? She's in there alone... I'm sorry. I'm Lynn."

"I'm impressed. People usually stay away from a suicide. I mean what do you say?"

Lisa said "I don't know. You took the leap into the abyss. Angels broke your fall and you landed in my heart." We agreed that could work. I smiled.

Lynn looked down, brushing aside a tear. She explained they had seen each other there, from across the room. They were not allowed to speak, however, to prevent sin and please God.

Karen woke up in the ER, still alive several days later, her sons at her bed side. I went into her room passing Lynn in the hall. I held a large pot of yellow mums in front of my face. She almost laughed. I combed her hair. When the boys left, Lynn came in and moved over beside her bed, across from me. Karen's look betrayed her fear. "Lynn. Geez...Why are you here?" I stayed in place, ready to circle the wagons.

"When we take off into the woods to get away, deep down inside we want somebody to come after us," Lynn said, laying her hand on Karen's hands.

"I just got tired of the pain," she wept. "I'm sorry. I can't get it. I can't go back there."

"Never mind that bag of rocks. Look at me. I'm here just because you're here. That's all." Lynn's eyes were wet with her own tears. Something happened when Karen saw someone crying about her—this woman was not there to guilt her, but to comfort her.

Lynn said she didn't have to go back to Crossover but she had to promise to stay on the planet because she would miss her if she were gone. She went on to say a lot of other things people say when they want to help you. But the one that had light coming from it, light Karen could see far off on her horizon was simply, "I'd miss you if you were gone."

"I think I'll leave you two with a fine Mum. Take care of it—and each other. Bye Guys."

The days passed, Lynn keeping watch, Karen slaying demons. In the sweet surprises of her own resurrection, the laughter and good talks unbound her heart, and in time their feelings turned into love. But guilt and anxiety quickly ignited. Caught between desire and

religion, they struggled not to be together because God would punish their sin and turn away from them. They did everything not to be in love: changing their phone numbers, not being at the same places at the same time, each seeking advice from pastors for and against their love, and reading the bible upside down and backwards!

Finally, exhausted, and miserable alone, they met at Karen's apartment. "Bottom line: Jesus said to love one another and nothing at all about homosexuality," Lynn announced. "If we are wrong, God will have to change us—because we can't." As I write this tonight, nine years later, He has not.

Soon they met other gay Christians who were at peace with their love. Jesus also said "You know a thing by the fruit that it bears." Apart life was empty!

Together they have a happy life. Lynn has shown her what love is. Karen's ending became her beginning. She is certain she is God's beloved daughter with whom He is most pleased.

Karen met me for coffee this morning. We reflected on what turns any of us around in mid fall. She smiled. "I don't know exactly. But Lynn showed up with love in her tears..."

"I remember that, I said. "She showed up at the abyss. Maybe it's like the little girl who was put to bed one night while a terrible storm raged outside. She ask her father to come be with her. He said, "You're fine. God is with you. Go to sleep." A few minutes passed. She called out again, Daddy? I'm scared. Please come and stay with me." He sighed. "God is right there by you. The storm will pass soon." She was quiet.

Thunder boomed again. "Dad? I need my God with skin on." Looks like that day Lynn was God with skin on."

I thought about them again when I walked in the evening sun. I stopped to watch the sunset of orange and blue clouds. Lynn went in after Karen, lost and buried in her religious dark, and held the lamp. I never get tired of a good coming out story. I remember when somebody with a big floppy heart met me on my cliff with HaganDaz. —Definitely God with skin on. Who knows—Maybe that's why we're here to love one another. Show up. Hold lamps. Bring food. Love well. If that's salvation, I'm in.

*Karen Taylor has served the GLSO as it's secretary for three years, and is on the pastoral staff of a large and vital gay church in Louisville.*

# CINQUINATO



**October 23  
9:30 p.m.  
\$5 Donation**



**CROSSINGS  
Lexington**

# INVASION



*Net proceeds to benefit the charities of the Imperial Court of Kentucky*



# New Counseling Services offered by GLSO

By Robert Odom, MS



The LGBTQIA community is associated with some of the most colorful and magical imagery. From the outside looking in, one might wonder how any of us could ever feel bad, what with all the rainbows and glitter. Those of us who have experienced less-than-magical lives, however, know that we can all use some support to get through tough times. The GLSO space has hosted many groups where folks have found the kind of friendship and support they needed, whether from LexGSA for teens, the LGBT Discussion Group for adults,

TransKY for trans and ally support and community, the new LGBT Elder group, or Gay Geeks. Still, when we are really stuck, sometimes we need to talk to a trained counselor.

Many studies show that LGBT folk are at greater risk for mental health issues. Is it because of our orientation or expression? Actually, it's because we have to put up with a lot, just because of who we love or how we express our gender. Add on life's everyday problems, and it can be too much. That's where I come in!

New free Counseling Services began in September. We are piloting free

counseling and referral services on-site at the GLSO. As a practicum counselor, I can help with grief, trauma, depression, anxiety, relationship issues, and many other things that can get us stuck. I also offer support while coming out, transitioning, or coming to terms with a relative's coming out or transition. We offer both individual and group counseling services. Schedule an appointment to find out how we can best meet the needs of your specific situation.

If you are interested in setting up an initial session, email [rob@glso.org](mailto:rob@glso.org). Please do not include

any confidential information in this email. You may also call the GLSO Pride Center at (859) 253-3233 from 12pm-6pm, Monday through Friday.

This pilot program is currently funded solely by the GLSO and made possible through a partnership with Family Counseling Services ([familycounselingky.org](http://familycounselingky.org)). If you are interested in funding our new mental health program, please contact [president@glso.org](mailto:president@glso.org) for more information. If you are interested in making a donation to help sustain these services, please visit [www.glso.org](http://www.glso.org) and go to the donation tab.

**BRIAN OATES**  
PHOTOGRAPHY

COUPLES | FAMILIES | CHILDREN | EVENTS

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# Sometimes, in Your Wildest Dreams.....

## First Senior PRIDE Conference an Amazing Success

By Sandy Spaulding

In their 30 years together, Addie and Linda had never been to a gay event. They came to Senior PRIDE: A Conference on LGBT Aging only because their neurologist, Doctor Gregory Jicha with the Sanders Brown Center on Aging, told them about his plans to be a keynote speaker. He was certain the conference and information would be helpful to the couple as Linda had recently been diagnosed with Alzheimer's. I called the couple to ask how they are adjusting to the diagnosis. Linda has finally stopped crying, and Addie is busy keeping things going. "It's all so new to us," she told me. They don't grasp what is coming toward them, and they are used to knowing such things.

The couple retired from "high up" in the cooperate world, and having planned their retirements well, they enjoy their home in Florida where they spend half the year. Now however, escape is challenging. The couple needs to know what to

expect, and how keep things as bright and normal as possible. This is why they came to Senior PRIDE. Yet, in her breakout session, cultural anthropologist Dr. Cara Richards took their attention to far away cultures and served her observations like fine wine and hunks of fresh baked bread. They agreed, they would like time to stand still in this place.

In the end, they came away aware that the annual Senior PRIDE Conference and GLSO senior group are a permanent presence in Lexington now. They saw how we gather to rally around one another, educate ourselves, and nurture a safe and open climate. They'll be invited to all we do, and have a place at the family table.

Writing about this day, it seems right to lead with "Senior PRIDE Conference Filled to Capacity", but the thought that pushes that aside (and owns my heart) is this: sometimes, in your wildest dreams, what starts as one man's longing to make the lives of his gay elders better, against crushing odds, gets totally knocked out of the



ball park! Troy Johnson, a social worker and senior advocate, started out with neither money nor precedent, but he pushed passed and nailed his vision to the wall. "Isolation is the enemy and it stops here."

Even though Troy and his partner, Cesar Leal, recently moved to Tennessee, the soul of this notion stayed in place. He tended his offering until it was brimming with grace, relevance and hospitality. And he won it! Sometimes you just simply get the whole thing. He won it for us with one of the country's few conferences addressing the needs of an aging LGBT population, soon to be three million strong in this country.

Troy wrote about the motivation for pulling a committee together and launching a conference in four short months, "The inspiration for this afternoon conference came from Pat and Joan, a lovely couple of more than 38 years. Both ladies were concerned about being able to take care of one another and protect one another as they age. "I'll soon be 83, so hurry up" was Joan's response when she learned that we were putting this conference together.

We ask that you exercise patience with us as we work in haste to bring everyone together for this conference. As Joan instructed us to do, we worked in a hurry.

*The first Senior Pride Conference was held last month at Lexington's Senior Center. Opposite page, conference organizer Troy Johnson addresses the group. Right, seniors discuss various programs offered in central Kentucky.*

# Senior PRIDE

A Conference on LGBT Aging

Thank you for being here, and thank you Pat and Joan for offering a lifetime of inspiration for creating lasting change for the betterment of the lives of our LGBT elders.”

No one was sure if seniors would come! This generation loved in a world where you didn't identify yourself as gay. But they did come, and soon the conference rooms were filled with people visiting service tables, introducing ourselves to one another, sharing experiences and connecting with new family. We talked about our lives, needs, and ideas with others like us. We learned from those who would provide us aging services. We collected information about housing, benefits, and opportunities unknown to a population often reluctant reach out. A few met our openly gay (former state legislator and now) judge Ernesto Scorsone who came to welcome us and honor those who would serve us.

Dr. Jicha, an expert on the brain and how to confront Alzheimer's, brought us to our feet with applause and

misty eyes when he told us about his gay father's life in a nursing home. It could be any of us one day. Out of fear of being mistreated by staff, his dad is alone and back in the closet after 40 years being surrounded by friends, championing gay seniors, and working for community reform.

LGBT attorney Ross Ewing told us the latest facts on how to prepare, protect and sequence our end of life process. Was it all unpleasant? You would think, but we were all there together learning these things, truly sensing we are not alone. We can be a comfort to each other now, when our turn on the swing is up.

When I heard the story of Addie and Linda, they came to be the faces of Troy's mission. He wanted to reach the invisible, and he did with this conference... "Our conference". Addie and Linda savored an engaging talk of cultural tolerance next door to lessons on happiness, gay friendly resources, and



current laws affecting us. They got the news on brain health, what it takes to hold back the dark, and smiled to hear intimacy trumps broccoli.

I had to find them, learn from them, and tell them they mattered. Troy hunted

for their numbers. Finally, finding it, I called them from my school parking lot at 9:30. It was late for a call, but I kept my promise to myself, Troy, and the conference team to find them and say "You're why we did this. Thank you."

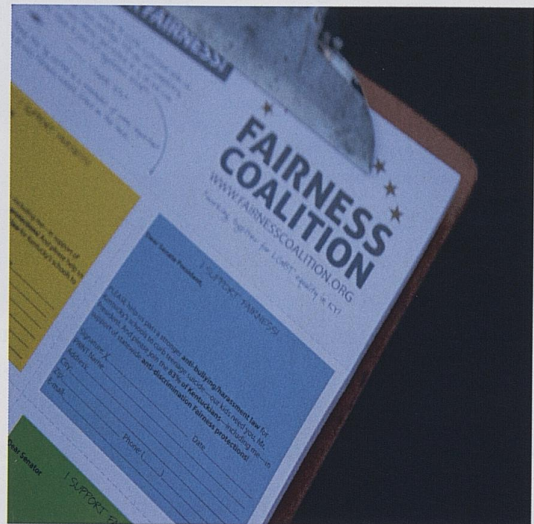
# Frankfort Celebrates Fairness

By Brian Hawkins

A sense of community filled the cool fall air; people gathered in groups at tables and on the lawn, the laughter of children and adults alike filled the air. They gathered to celebrate the passage of Frankfort's fairness ordinance, which prohibits discrimination in employment, housing, and public accommodation based on sexual orientation. Frankfort is the fifth city in

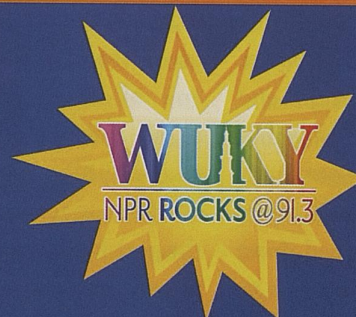
Kentucky to pass such an ordinance, and it carries great significance since it is our capital city.

I recently got the chance to speak with Chris Hartman, director of the Fairness Campaign, about his thoughts on the fairness celebration and the state of LGBT rights in Kentucky. He described this event as "an opportunity for the community to come together. Hundreds of



**DISCLAIMER:** If you become aurally aroused for more than 4 hours, medical attention is NOT necessary!

## Pleasure Yourself Anytime or Anywhere



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- Apps available on iTunes and Android Marketplace
- HD-1 WUKY, HD-2-All News Talk, HD-3-All Jazz
- wuky.org





*Left: Frankfort Fairness Campaign Director Chris Hartman addresses the crowd.*

*Photos by Brian Hawkins*

*Below: Citizens celebrate the groundbreaking law.*



Frankfort fairness supporters worked so hard to achieve the ordinance there, so this is a chance to celebrate and honor their work and the historic achievement that Frankfort's passage is." We went on to discuss the potential of a statewide fairness law. A recent survey indicates that 83% of Kentuckians support fairness protections, and with Frankfort's passage over 25% of Kentuckians now live in a city with a fairness law. Chris says, "Kentucky has got the opportunity to be the southern civil rights leader, to be the first state in the south to pass a statewide ordinance."

Want to get involved in historic civil rights victories? When asked what fellow Kentuckians can do, Chris responded with "make your

voice heard. So Simple. Particularly at the state-wide level, calling your state senator, your state representative, and house and senate leadership. It's so easy to find their information at [www.lrc.ky.gov](http://www.lrc.ky.gov) and the number to call and leave a message is 1-800-372-7181." To keep up to date on current issues be sure to follow the Fairness Campaign on Facebook and Twitter, and at [www.fairness.org](http://www.fairness.org). Also, if anyone is looking to start a local movement, the Fairness Campaign and the Fairness Coalition are happy to help.

Call 1-800-372-7181 or [www.lrc.ky.gov](http://www.lrc.ky.gov)

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# GLSO Health News

## *Sexual Behaviors and Identities. Part Two in our series of survey results*

By Jeffery A. Jones, PhD

What defines a Lexingtonian as a lesbian, gay man, or bisexual? It is an idea that has changed over time. The ancient Greeks believed sexual interest and love for both men and women was a behavior that anyone could experience. While the ancient Greeks at times celebrated homosexuality, the Christian Church incorporated the general belief that homosexuality was a behavioral choice anyone could make –and which people should reject as a sin. By the late 1800s, however, the movement to seek a scientific explanation for the world led to homosexuality being redefined from a sin to a mental illness. Homosexuals were simply mentally ill heterosexuals. Even into the 1960s, historian George Chauncey found gay men who reported they were only attracted to and had sex with straight men. They lamented the redefinition of gayness by the burgeoning gay pride movement that having sex with someone of the same sex made you gay. The sexual behavior –rather than gender non-conformity

or self-perception- became the defining factor for what made a person homosexual, bisexual, or heterosexual. By the late 20th century, Western society has come to view homosexuals as a distinctive type of person who is different genetically or in some other inherent ways than heterosexuals. From an ancient behavior thought to be common to most people to a medieval sin to a mental illness and finally a social identity, homosexuality continues to evolve in Western society.

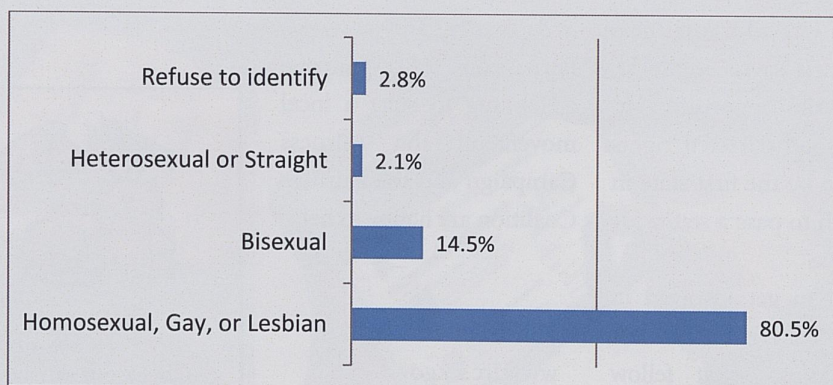
So, looking at the data from the 2012 LGBT Fayette County Health Assessment, what can we learn about sexual identities? Of our 306 local participants, 4 out of 5

self-identify as “homosexual, gay, or lesbian.” Another 14.5% identify as “bisexual.” Almost all of the self-identified bisexuals are women. A handful of respondents identify as “heterosexual or straight” but also report having sex with a member of the same sex.

Most of the LGBT women in study and a third of the LGBT men, in fact, report having had sex with someone of the opposite sex. The majority of transgendered study members –both male to female (M2F) and female to male (F2M)- have had sexual relations with both men and women. Perhaps such explorations are not surprising, considering the strong social pressures to be

heterosexual. Yet, the huge difference between gay men who have only had sex with other men (68%) compared to lesbians/bisexual women who have only had sex with other women (19%) is a striking difference. The average age of women in the study, however, is 43 years compared to the men (36 years). Could it be that the growing visibility of LGBT people and relative increase in tolerance paved the way for our younger male sample to come out while social pressures pushed more women into initial heterosexual relationships? Our data cannot answer these questions, but they do open the door for discussions.

Self-Reported Sexual Orientations



Self-Reported Sexual Partners

## PFLAG Lexington meeting

Tuesday, October 8 6:30  
to 8:30 meet at St. Michael's  
Episcopal Church, 2025  
Bellefonte Drive.

This month is OPEN  
DISCUSSION:

We will talk about our  
LGBTQ journeys as indi-  
viduals, allies, families.  
What challenges are we  
dealing with, and what  
progress are we seeing?

This is a chance to learn  
from one another's expe-  
riences, ask questions, get  
support and new perspec-  
tives, or just listen.



For more information:  
info@pflaglex.org  
www.pflaglex.org  
859-338-4393

*Save the date for  
our November  
12 meeting,  
when we will have  
transpersons and  
parents as our  
presenters.*

## AVOL Meetings for October

The AA meetings are  
ongoing and so is the  
HIV/AIDS Support  
Group.

AA meeting are open  
to everyone and occur  
every Monday at 8pm.

The HIV/AIDS Support  
Group is a peer lead  
meeting and is confi-  
dential. The meetings  
are open and occur on  
the second Tuesday of  
every month. The next  
meeting will be at 7pm  
on Tuesday, October 8th.



We will be hosting a  
Computer 101 class with  
Brian Hawkins at 6pm on  
Wednesday, October 16th.

Dr. Bryan E. Gross will  
be delivering a motiva-  
tional speech regarding  
Promoting Positive  
Change with Adult  
and Youth at 7pm on  
Thursday, October 24th.

*For more information  
contact AVOL 859 225 3000*

**Stratosphere Presents...**

**Duct Tape Divas**

**Wednesday, October 9th**  
Doors open at 8:30, Show at 9pm  
5.00 Donation at the Door  
all proceeds to BENEFIT the charities  
of the Imperial Court of Kentucky  
Door Prizes and Silent Auction  
Come see how creative these DIVAS can  
be with DUCT TAPE!!!!!!

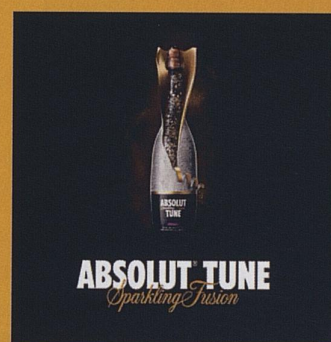
**CROSSINGS  
Lexington**  
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859.223.7288

# THINGS WE LIVE FOR

4

## Absolut Tune

In the grand tradition of Ab Fab's Patsy and Edina mixing champagne and vodka, we found our newest liquid love in a sharply dressed bottle of Absolut Tune. New this summer from the LGBT's most friendly vodka company, Tune offers a unique blend of sparkling white wine and vodka. We raise a glass to this fun fusion, sweetie darling.



## Keeneland Fall Meet

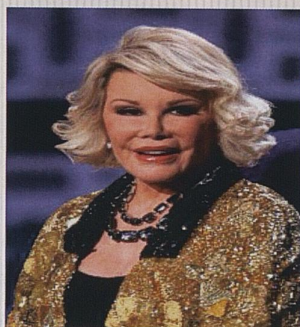
Exclusively ours, the Fall Meet at Keeneland (this year Oct 4-26) provides excitement and rich tradition unlike anything else. The crisp fall air, southern drinks and sportswear, man Lexington knows how to put on a horse race--afterall, we are the Horse Capital of the World!

3

2

## Huffington Post Gay Voices

From inside the lates celebrity gossip to the viral videos that make us laugh & sometimes cry, we are hooked. Follow @huffpostgay for the latest LGBT news, culture, opinions and conversations.



## Can We Talk?

At age 80, Comedy Legend & Gay Icon Joan Rivers is busier & more successful than ever. From the perennial favorite Fashion Police where she makes us blush to her outrageous online show In Bed With Joan <http://inbed-withjoan.com/>, we cannot get enough. QVC visits in the middle of the night--yes please. Daughter Melissa running the show--oh yea. More plastic surgery? More Joan? We scream yes! yes! yes!

1





# OCTOBER CALENDAR

## **Wednesday, October 2**

7:00pm LGBT Discussion Group

## **Thursday, October 3**

6:30pm GLSO Board Meeting

## **Friday, October 4**

3:00pm Outloud! Radio Show on WRFL 88.1

## **Saturday, October 5**

6:30pm TransKentucky Meeting

## **Sunday, October 6**

6:30pm Team Lex Volleyball

## **Monday, October 7**

4:00pm GLSO Grant Writing Committee

5:00pm Gay Writers Initiative

## **Tuesday, October 8**

9:00am Inside Out - BCTC Alliance

6:30pm PFLAG Meeting

7pm HIV/AIDS Support Group hosted by AVOL

## **Wednesday, October 9**

7:00pm LGBT Discussion Group

## **Thursday, October 10**

7:00pm LOVEboldly Board Meeting

## **Friday, October 11**

NATIONAL COMING DAY

3:00pm Outloud! Radio Show on WRFL 88.1

## **Saturday, October 12**

9:00pm Kentucky Bourbon Bears Board Meeting

## **Sunday, October 13**

6:00pm Imperial Court Board Meeting

6:30pm Team Lex Volleyball

## **Monday, October 14**

4:00pm GLSO Grant Writing Committee

5:00pm Gay Writers Initiative

## **Wednesday, October 16**

7:00pm LGBT Discussion Group

## **Thursday, October 17**

LGBT Spirit Day (Wear Purple to Show Your Support on Taking a Stand Against Bullying)

## **Friday, October 18**

3:00pm Outloud! Radio Show on WRFL 88.1

7:00pm Senior's Bistro Potluck

## **Saturday, October 19**

7:00pm LGBT Movie Night Theme: Coming Out

## **Sunday, October 20**

ALL LinQ submissions due

6:30pm Team Lex Volleyball

## **Monday, October 21**

4:00pm GLSO Grant Writing Committee

5:00pm Gay Writers Initiative

## **Wednesday, October 23**

7:00pm LGBT Discussion Group

## **Thursday, October 24**

7:00pm Lexington Pride Festival Planning Committee

## **Friday, October 25**

3:00pm Outloud! Radio Show on WRFL 88.1

## **Sunday, October 27**

6:00pm Imperial Court Board Meeting

6:30pm Team Lex Volleyball

## **Monday, October 28**

4:00pm GLSO Grant Writing Committee

5:00pm Gay Writers Initiative

## **Wednesday, October 30**

7:00pm LGBT Discussion Group

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*The Gay-Straight Alliance for Youth meets at 7:00pm every Tuesday.*

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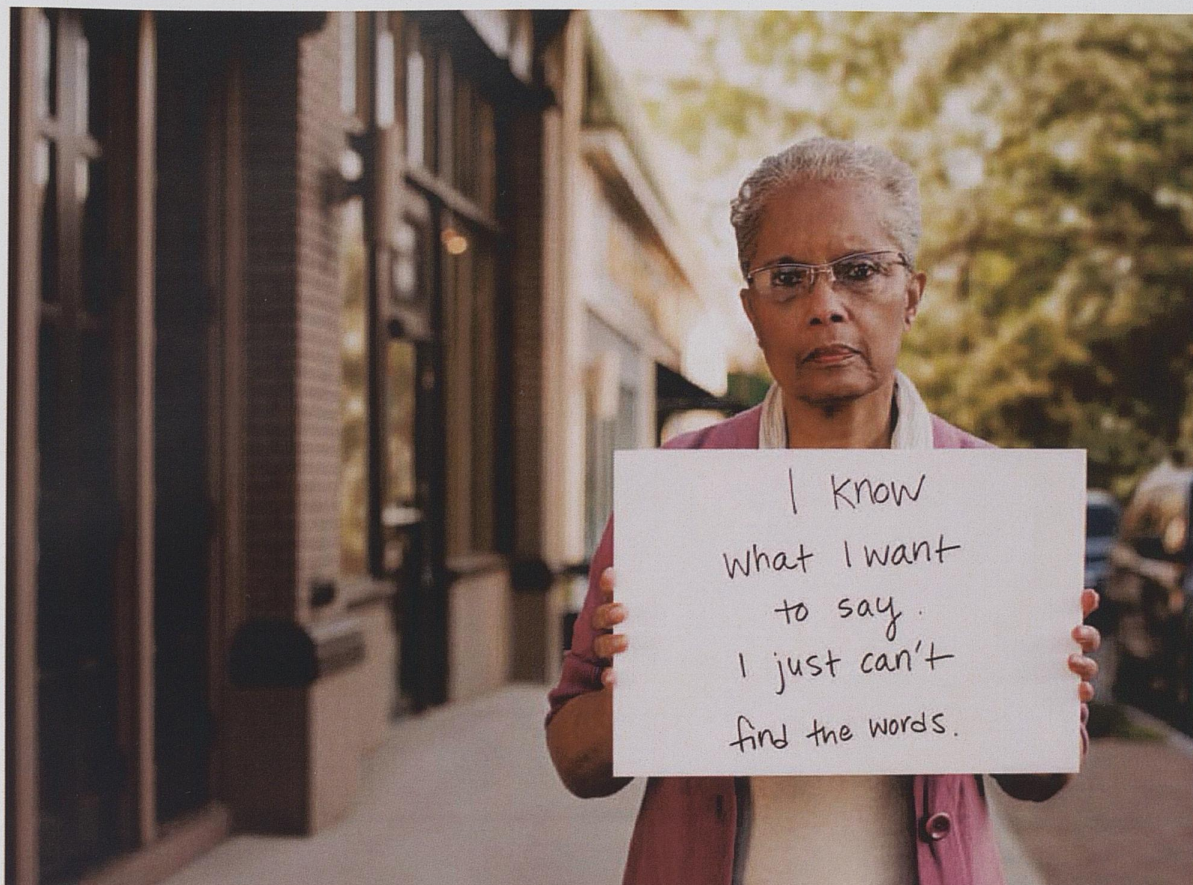


# TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

<b><i>HIV/STD Testing, Services and Information</i></b>	
AIDS Volunteers of Lexington (AVOL)	859 225 3000
Health Department, Fayette County	859 288 2437
Health Department, Woodford County	859 873 4541
HIV/AIDS Legal Project	502 584 1254
Moveable Feast	859 252 2867
Northern Ky Region	859 341 4264
UK Adolescent Medicine	859 323 5643
<b><i>Community and Social Groups</i></b>	
24-Hour Crisis Line	800 929 8000
24-Hour Teen Crisis Line	800 999 9999
Alcoholics Anonymous	859 967 9960
AA/Alcoholic Teens	859 277 1877
Council for Peace and Justice	859 488 1448
Discussion Group	859 253 3233
Fairness of Louisville	502 893 0788
Gay Straight Alliance, Teens	859 266 5904
GLSO Pride Center	859 253 3233
Imperial Court of Kentucky	859 619 7521
International Gay Bowling	859 539 3058

Lexington Fairness	859 951 8565
Lexington Human Rights	859 252 4931
Lexington Pride Festival	859 253 3233
PFLAG Lexington	859 338 4393
PFLAG Louisville	502 223 1323
Sister Sound	859 806 0243
Social Services, Lexington	211
Speaker's Bureau	859 266 5904
TransKentucky	cassiemt@yahoo.com
United Way	859 313 5465
<b><i>Religious Groups</i></b>	
Lex Friends, Quakers	859 254 3319
Unitarian Universalist Church	859 223 1448
<b><i>Student Groups</i></b>	
Berea College ACE	859 958 3633
Centre College BGLA	859 238 5332
EKU Alphabet Center	dan_hendrickson13@mymail.eku.
Morehead State University	606 783 2294
UK OutSource	859 323 3312
TUnity (Transy)	859 445 3822

*Don't see your group's telephone number? Contact [editor@glso.org](mailto:editor@glso.org) and we will include your group in our November issue.*



New problems with communication is 1 of the 10 warning signs of Alzheimer's disease. Recognizing the symptoms is the first step toward doing something about it. For more information, and to learn what you can do now, go to **[alz.org/10signs](https://www.alz.org/10signs)** or call **800.272.3900**.

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# JUSTICE LEAGUE OF KENTUCKY SUPER HEROS

JustFundKY and the Statewide Fairness Coalition present our Super Heros.

Thursday, October 3rd at 6:30 p.m.

The Kentucky Theater, Lexington

Open to the public with complementary drinks and snacks at 6:00 p.m.

Join moderator Renee Shaw, KET host, Mayors Johnny Cummins (Vicco), Steve Connelly (Berea), Sherry Carran (Covington), Bill May (Frankfort), Vice Mayor Linda Gordon (Lexington), Council at Large Steve Kay (Lexington) and other Kentucky super heros to hear how LGBT progressive policies are being adopted in communities across the state.

JustFundKY will also announce the winners of the 2013 Cliff Todd Endowment Grants



**justfund**<sup>KY</sup>  
justice for all