

PEOPLE'S



A NATURAL FOOD STORE.

**DON'T PANIC
WE'RE ORGANIC**

3029 SE 21st
10 am-8 pm Every day
232-9051

THE GANG WAY
OUR SOCIAL ROOM
INN
Exile
PALM SPRINGS
you'll never guess
BREAKFAST & LUNCHEON
GYMNASIUM
POOL & SPA
MEN
A PRIVATE RESORT
CLOTHING ALWAYS OPTIONAL

Brochure & Reservations
Call 800 962-0186

960 Camino Parocela
Palm Springs, CA 92262
619 327-6413

SELLING OR BUYING A HOME
DOES NOT HAVE TO BE AN
ORDEAL. LET MY EXPERIENCE
WORK FOR YOU.

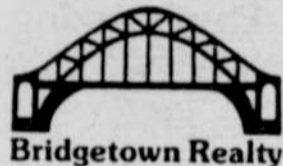


Joe Mealey
Million Dollar Producer

RESIDENTIAL
APARTMENT BUILDINGS
EAST/WEST PORTLAND

Red Lion - Lloyd Center
1000 NE Multnomah, Portland, OR

287-9370 OFFICE
238-1091 HOME



Bridgetown Realty

letters

people (I emphasize people) the leading target for the label of pervert by the state's leading bandits for bigotry: the Oregon Citizen's Alliance? Isn't it more likely than not that these self-professed hate mongers are the real state perversion? Shouldn't we, as citizens of the state of Oregon, be asking the OCA why it is promoting a campaign of lies and disinformation aimed at defaming not only the gay and lesbian community, but all people who have enough sense to think for themselves? The OCA has been distorting facts about gay and lesbian people ever since it decided to make up another batch of its mythical fiction; how ironic that the OCA will do this every time that it is financially or morally bankrupt.

The roving band of hypocritical haters in the OCA will stop at no ends to destroy the choice of human beings to be who they are. I believe that eventually the OCA's perpetual fire of hate will be extinguished, just as the Nazis in Germany were.

Michael A. La Rocco
Portland

From the Soviet Union

To the Editor,

I'm very grateful for your newspaper *Just Out*. I've seen only one number of it by occasion and I was deeply impressed by high intellect level of the newspaper. I've never known about such large social gay life in the USA. There are no more terrible things than loneliness. I've always dreamed to have gay family but it's quite difficult in this country.

That's why I'm in great need of constant, devoted gay friend. I'm looking for long-lasting relations. Will you help me to find friends in the USA?

If it's possible, please, publish my letter in your newspaper. I hope for the best. Thank you in advance!!!

Mr. Severin Michail
Khabarovsk City, USSR

Editor's note: *Just Out* received two letters from gay male Soviet citizens this month. If anyone is interested in being a Soviet pen pal—come in and we'll give you the addresses.

in memoriam

David Royal Ford

I'm still here. But David is gone. He died senselessly, as the result of a hiking accident at Rooster Rock State Park. His physical presence will be missed. And his humor, intelligence and uncanny ability to know what I was thinking or wanting...

He's gone, and I'd like to say I'll meet him later in that nebulous "hereafter," but I don't know.

Maybe we're already as near to that place as we'll ever be. Because his memories will never fade, and his influence on everything I do or think will never cease. Was his being with us a "get-acquainted" phase we were allowed in preparation for our "real" meeting?

Well, I sure feel like I'm alone. I miss David. And Rowdy, our miniature tiger, misses him. He spends the night curled up on David's side of our bed. I haven't been able to try that side, yet. It's David's. Or Rowdy's, I guess.

We couldn't always see eye to eye—he's too much taller than I am—(poor excuse for humor, but in his understanding, he would probably have laughed, and meant it!)—but we never seriously disagreed, either.

We have a lot of good friends, and they're doing their best to get me through the days, and I love them for it. His family has been great, too.

I'm not really alone, I guess. It just feels that way.

Be at peace, David. Thanks for sharing what you could with me. We both grew. I love you.

Drive gently!
"Big Ed"

(David Royal Ford died August 6, 1991. He had been a chef at the Fontainebleau Hilton in Miami Beach, and was currently a chef at Zell's Cafe in Portland. David was Treasurer of the Knights of Malta, and had recently been elected to the Board of Trustees of Esther's Pantry. He was also co-owner, with Ed Walls, of Fountain Head Leathers. He is survived by his parents, two sisters and a brother, and by his business- and life-partner, Ed Walls.)

Gale Wilhelm

Gale Wilhelm, celebrated author of two lesbian novels written between 1935 and 1945, died peacefully at her home in San Francisco on July 11, 1991.

Born April 26, 1908, in Eugene, Ore., daughter of Ethel Gale Brewer and Wilson Price Wilhelm, Gale Wilhelm was educated in Oregon, Idaho and Washington.

In 1935, Random House accepted her first novel, the classic lesbian love story *We Too Are Drifting*, for publication.

The novel received rave reviews in all the media of the time. Random House also published her third novel, *Torchlight to Valhalla*, another classic lesbian love story. Wilhelm went on to write three more novels, but never returned to the subject of lesbianism overtly in any of them.

The cause of death was cancer. She is survived by nieces, nephews, a grand niece and two grand nephews, and a lover of 43 years who was with her when she died.

Dean Hutchinson

Our friend, Dean Quentin Hutchinson, born March 21, 1962, died tragically in a car accident on July 23, 1991. He grew up, the youngest of five boys, in Hagerstown, Md., and Niagara Falls, N.Y..

After high school, he headed west and worked for a while on an oil rig. Soon after, Dean moved to Portland and worked as a salesperson—his last job was as a manager for Columbia Information Systems.

Dean starred as Tim, the punk son, in the original cast of Storefront Theater's production of *Angry Housewives*. He was active in the gay community, playing third base for the Habromaniacs, marching in gay pride parades and conducting his own letter-writing campaign for gay rights. Dean's hobbies included collecting antiques, photography, and all sports. He was an avid fan of the Buffalo Bills and the Buffalo Sabres.

He is survived by his family and his companion, Richard Manning of Portland; and his many friends who love and miss him.

Good night, sweet prince.

At Gary Luckey our products are cruelty free and use no animal by-products. They come in recyclable packaging, and many are available in bulk, or can be special ordered. We also carry blowers, curling irons and skincare products.



GARY
LUCKEY

4016 N.E. Fremont • 281-7831