

There's no place like home



I have a feeling that we're not in Kansas anymore!

Thousands gather to celebrate Portland Pride 2003

Photos by Marty Davis and R.E. Young

Portland Pride 2003 drew thousands of queers and allies downtown June 14 and 15 with the Wizard of Oz-inspired theme "Lions and Tigers and Queers, Oh My!"

The weather was more cooperative than it's been in years, the Waterfront Park festival layout reduced congestion, and the organizers managed to book a nationally known headliner musician, Sophie B. Hawkins. The numbers were impressive, too: higher attendance, expanded performance schedule, more booth revenue and fewer Bible-banging protesters.

"We've gotten good feedback from vendors on the way the booths were arranged," says

Jack Keegan, Pride Northwest president. "People got to choose their own spots this year, which made it easier."

Keegan now is enjoying some much-deserved rest: He arrived at the festival site about 6 p.m. June 12 and didn't get out of there until after midnight June 15. Altogether he says about 35 volunteers ("not as many as we needed") put the whole thing together and took it all down afterward.

Pride Northwest board members got together June 19 for a wrap-up meeting—and, of course, it's never too early to start generating ideas for next year's festivities. Mark your calendars for June 19 and 20, 2004!

—Jim Radosta

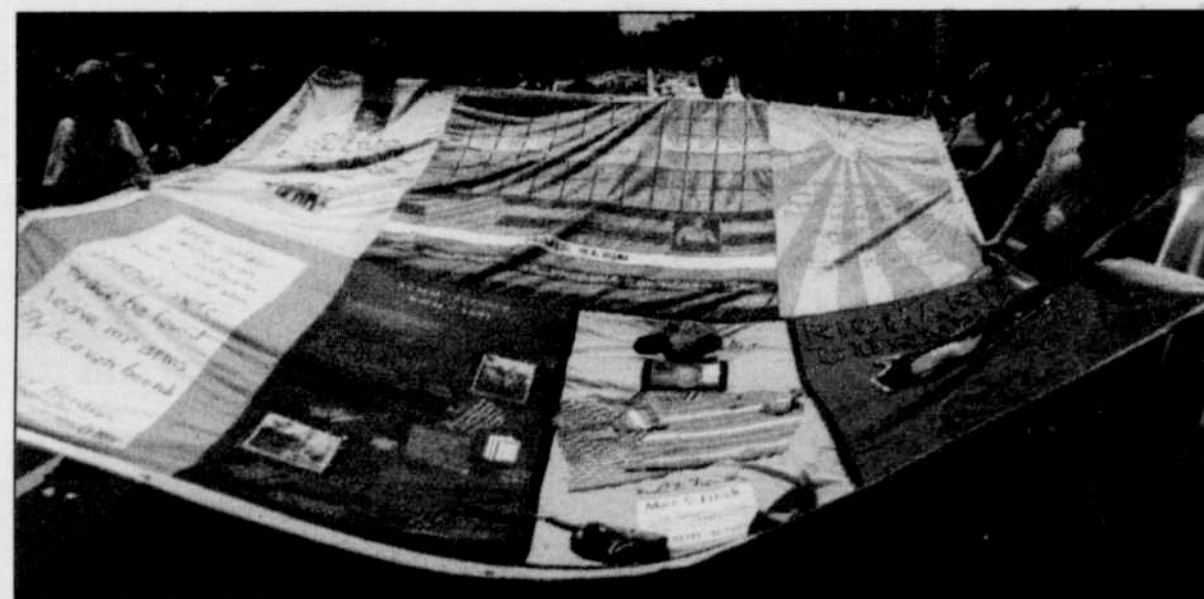


Elton John's look-alike never let the sun go down on Pride

Fluttering favorites



Poder Latino de Oregon's white butterflies could out-witch those nasty flying monkeys any day



Amid the fun and festivities was the bittersweet march of the now-closed Portland chapter of the NAMES Project Foundation carrying portions of the AIDS Memorial Quilt

Honorable homos



Energy among the Rose City Gay Freedom Band's new color guard never seemed to flag



Is this count looking for a genuflecting prince?



Even on a rare sunny day, Portland always has a rainbow and a smile

Queer consolation



Our booby (or should we say boner?) prize goes to the Radical Faeries' float, literally the cock of the walk

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