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riangular Times

W.K.U. Lambda Society

Volume

March 199

A Political, Social, and Educational Organization

Audre Lorde dies, leaves message

On November 17,1992, after a 14-year battle against cancer, Aurde Lorde died. To the end, she remained more than the sum of her parts-in her own words, "a Black, Lesbian, Feminist, Warrior Poet, fighting the good fight in spite of it all." This poem-one of the last she wrote-will appear in her posthumous collection, "The marvelous Arithmetics of Distance," forthcoming in August

Woman to Woman

since the first black woman was brought to this land we have been intimately familiar with our sisters

we have been exposed to every detail

of your existence

we have washed your drawers cooked your food nursed you & your family when you were sick nursed your babies when you were too weak & delicate to feed them yourselves

nursed them from our own black breasts

that your brother, father, or husband later

laid his whip across

we have seen you in your underwear

& we have watched your creamy white skin

shrivel up in the sun we have seen your men treat

you like porcelain dolls

& then come to us to

demonstrate

how they really feel about women we have lost our men to your totemic "beauty" & and we have tried to make

ourselves look like you to get them back

& after all of this you do not even have a clue you have no idea who we are or who you are

yourselves

you are lost

as we all are

until we

ourselves find

our sisterselves

within our common

ancestral womb

& together

give birth

the the new whorld

g. dismukes

What's Happening

λ March is womyn's herstory month

λ March 26--Potluck at Melinda's

λ March 27--WKU Forum

λ March 30--Skate-A-Thon

λ April 25--March on Washington

λ Lambda every Thursday

λUSA meets every Sunday 6pm

Kentucky Fairness Alliance (KFA):a Statewide Civil Rights Organization Forms

On September 24, 1992 the Kentucky Supreme Court in the case of the Commonwealth v. Wasson declared that the Criminal statute prohibiting sodomy between two consenting adults of the same sex, unconstitutional. Not quite drowned out by the euphoria of the gay, lesbian, and bisexual community was the hate filled rumblings of the religious right and other reactionaries, and all of the political opportunists and their lackeys.

With the knowledge of the political backlash against gains made by civil rights activists in Oregon and Colorado, some of the people who had worked on the Wasson case, along with people in the fairness campaign in Louisville, KY, their sister organization in Lexington. PFLAG members statewide, GLOBAL, and others of a similar mind, began to hold meetings beginning in October of 1992. Their aim was to preserve what we had won in Wasson and to expand that base into other areas significant to the gay, lesbian, and bisexual community.

Out of those meetings the Kentucky Fairness Alliance was created. The Alliance adopted as its goal the creation of a statewide non-partisan organization dedicated to promoting equality for all people regardless of sexual orientation, and advocating that the laws of this state, and of the localities therein, guarantee the privacy rights and the equal protection of their lesbian, gay and bisexual citizens.

We have now had five general meetings of the Alliance in Frankfort, Richmond and

Elizabethtown. A steering committee to act between general meetings has been elected with representatives from Northern Kentucky, Bowling Green, Lawrenceburg, Paducah, Louisville and Lexington. The Alliance believes that it is fundamental to our goals to have a full time lobbyist in Frankfort during the meeting of the next legislature in order to derail efforts to recriminalize intimate behavior between persons of the same sex. Already, several state legislators have filed a bill in the General Assembly to amend the Kentucky Constitution to authorize the passage of a new same sex sodomy law.

The members of the Alliance know that a single individual, no matter how persuasive, will not be enough to fight off all of the bigots and hate mongers. A state wide grass roots efforts will also be needed. Organizing can not be limited solely to Louisville and Lexington, we must go into rural areas as well. For this reason, the Alliance seeks a full time organizer. At the present, it is envisioned that the organizer and lobbyist be the same person, doing lobbying activity while Legislator is in session, and organizing the rest of the time.

In order for our work to be accomplished, the Alliance needs your help. We need money to open an office in Frankfort, hire the lobbyist/organizer, and continual pg 7

Welcome new members

Dear Readers,

Greetings and salutations my dear Lambdanites. I would first like to welcome you to another issue of Triangular Times, good times, political activity, and education. We have come together to remind our heterosexist cousins that we are here and we are QUEER.

We have embarked on another bold quest to wake this "lovely" campus and its lovely inhabitants to our needs as human beings. These will not be easy tasks

and will be more than a small strain on the nerves, but together I am certain that we can overcome the forces that restrain us from living as freely as we wish.

This semester, we are planning various events from

the educational forum coming up on the 27th of this month to serious political lobbying. Within these two realms, I hope that everyone can find some comfort.

Please remember that we can not do anything without your support and input. If you have ideas or suggestions run, don't walk, to the nearest Lambda officer.

Thank You, Brown, President



Audre Lorde Speaks in Life and Death

Today Could Be The Day

I can't just sit here staring death in her face blinking and asking for a new name by which to greet her

I am not afraid to say unembellished I am dving but I do not want to do it looking the other way.

Today is not the day. It could be but it is not. Today is today in the early moving morning my sun shining down upon the farmhouse in my belly lighting the wellswept alleys of the town growing in my liver intricate vessels swelling with the heat

of one goddess or another Mother Mawu's gift or her mischievous daughter Afrekete my beloved feel the sun of my days surround you joining our pathways our labor we have water to carry honey to harvest bright seed to plant for the next fair sweet oil to exchange as we linger over each other's long ashy legs the evening light a crest on your cheekbones.

By this rising a piece of our labor is half-done a taste of loving doing a bit of work

Beth dangles her stethoscope over the rearview mirror

working through another equation youth taut as an arrow and stretched to her borders the arm sinks so far it vanishes from the surface. I dare not tremble for her only pray laughter comes often enough to soften the edge.

And Gloria Gloria whose difference I learn with the love of a sister you in my eyes bright appetite light playing along your muscle as you swing.

This could be the day. I could slip anchor and wander to the end of the jetty uncoiling into the waters vessel of sun moonglade ride the freshets to sundown and when I am gone

another stranger will find you coiled on the warm sand beach treasure and love you for the different stories your seas tell and the half-finished blossoms growing out of my season will trail behind with a comforting hum.

But today is not the day. Today.

-- April 22, 1992

On The Pulse of Morning

A Rock, A River, A Tree Hosts to species long since departed, Marked the mastodon. The dinosaur, who left dry tokens Of their sojourn here On our planet floor, Any broad alarm of their hastening doom Is lost in the gloom of dust and ages. But today, the Rock cries out to us, clearly, forcefully, Come, you may stand upon my Back and face your distant destiny, But seek no haven in my shadow. I will give you no hiding place down here. You, created only a little lower than The angels, have crouched too long in The bruising darkness, Have lain too long Face down in ignorance. Your mouth spilling words Armed for slaughter. The Rock cries out to us today, you May stand upon me, But do not hide your face. Across the wall of the world, A River sings a beautiful song, It says, come, rest here by my side Each of you a bordered country, Delicate and strangely made, proud, Yet thrusting perpetually under siege. Your armed struggles for profit Have left collars of waste upon My shore, currents of debris upon My breast. Yet, today I call you to my riverside, If you will study war no more. Come, Clad in peace and I will sing the songs The Creator gave to me when I and the Tree and the stone were one. Before cynicism was a bloody sear across your Brow and when you yet knew you still Knew nothing The River sings and sings on. There is a true yearning to respond to The singing River and the wise Rock. So say the Asian, the Hispanic, the Jew The African and Native American, the The Catholic, the Muslim, the French, the Greek The Irish, the Rabbi, the Priest, the Sheikh. The Gay, the Straight, the Preacher, The Privileged, the homeless, the Teacher. They hear. They all hear The speaking of the Tree. Today, the first and last of every Tree

Speaks to humankind. Come to me, here beside the River. Plant yourself beside me, here beside the River. Each of you, descendant of some passed On traveller, has been paid for. You, who gave me my first name, you Pawnee, Apache and Seneca, you Cherokee Nation, who rested with me, Forced on bloody feet, left me to the employment of Other seekers-desperate for gain, Starving for gold. You the Turk, the Swedes, the German, the Scot... You the Ashanti, the Yoruba, the Kru, bought Sold, stolen, arriving on a nightmare Praying for a dream. Here, root yourselves beside me. I am the Tree planted by the River, Which will not be moved. I, the Rock, I the River, I the Tree I am yours-your Passages have been paid. Lift up your faces, you have a piercing need For this bright morning dawning for you. History, despite its wrenching pain, Cannot be unlived, and if faced With courage, need not be lived again.

Lift up your eyes upon The day breaking for you. Give birth again To the dream.

Women, children, men,
Take it into the palms of your hands.
Mold it into the shape of your most
Private need. Sculpt it into
The image of your most public self.
Lift up your hearts
Each new hour holds new chances
For new beginnings.
Do not be wedded forever
To fear, yoked eternally
To brutishness.

The horizon leans forward,
Offering you space to place new steps
of change.
Here, on the pulse of this fine day
You may have the courage
To look up and out upon me, the
Rock, the River, the Tree, your country.
No less to Midas than the mendicant.
No less to you now than the mastodon
then.

Here on the pulse of this new day You may have the grace to look up and out And into your sister's eyes, into Here on the pulse of & is new day
You may have the grace to look up and
out
Your brothers face, your country
And say simply
Very simply
With hope
Good morning.

-NOTE: This poem was presented by Maya Angelou to the nation on January 20, at the inauguration of President Bill Clinton and Vice-President Al Gore. We replicate it here for you so that we may all benefit from her words and the hope of the country.

Why Black History?

The question of why African Americans should be noted is much easier to answer than it is to ask. As an African American the answer is always prepared in my mind. I will say, "Look around you!" Most things in our lives, at one point or another have been correlated with African or African American history. The correlations that I am speaking of are not solely from the arts or athletics. For instance, Daniel Hale Williams was the first successful heart surgeon and Mary Church Terrell was a strong activist for Women's Rights. Contributions by Africans and African Americans are countless.

Within the realms of history in general Black history has been left out--forgotten. For one month out of the year(sometimes through force) we are spoon-fed a dose of Black History. And if you have been afforded the same experience as I have, you had been shown the same faces year after year--Martin Luther King Jr., Malcolm X, Rosa Parks, Marcus Garvey, and maybe a little Harriet Tubman.

Now as adults, many of you have settled for that same knowledge year after year. This year and every year reach for something more. Look for the truth in history and herstory. You will understand the importance of Black history.

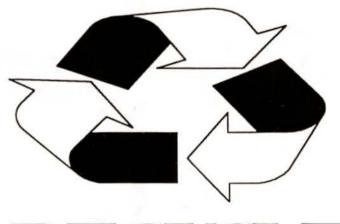
It is there, you just have to look. Peace $Out - \lambda$ NMG

LAMBDA FORUM DOWNING UNIVERSITY CENTER, WESTERN KENTUCY UIVERSITY SATURDAY MARCH 27, 1993

Information tables open

8:00 AM

8:00 AM	Third floor lobby
9:00-10:15	SEMINAR ACHOOSE ONE
	Homosexuality and the Church305
	How to Lobby341
	Parents-Friends of Lesbians and Gay(PFLAG)-309
	Minority Issues within the Gay Community349
10:30-11:45	SEMINAR BCHOOSE ONE
	Psychology of Homosexuality308
	HIV/AIDS 101349
	Coming Out309
	Through the Years; Making Relationships Last30
	Lesbianism/Feminism341
9:00-11:45	SEMINAR A/B
	Homophobia/Heterosexism
11:45-2:00	LUNCHEON BUFFET AND KEYNOTE SPEAKER
	MARQUIS CLUBSecond Floor
	KEN PLOTNIK, ATTORNEY AT LAW
	KENTUCKY FAIRNESS ALLIANCE
2:15-3:30	SEMINAR C CHOOSE ONE
	Teenage Lesbigay Issues308
	Lesbigay Readings311
	Parents-Friends of Lesbians and Gays309
	Homosexuality and the Church305
	Lesbigay History/Herstory349
3:45-5:00	SEMINAR DCHOOSE ONE
	Living with HIV341
	Gays in the Military308
	Bisexuality341
7	Campus Networking and Discussion311
5:00-7:00	KENTUCKY FAIRNESS ALLIANCE/COALITION MEETING
7:00-9:00	LEISURE/DINNER BREAK
9:00-???	DANCE



RECYCLE LIFE

FORUM TIME

The second annual Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual forum will be on Saturday, March 27. This will be an exciting time for all of us, if for no other reason it will be over with.

When the forum was conceived we did not expect for it to become big. We were wrong. We have gone from an evening of lesbigay discussion to a day long info blast. Last year we were a subtle little conference on the third floor of DUC. This year we will own DUC for the day.

To all of us, CONGRATULATIONS. It will not be easy. The nerves will fray and tensions rise. Just as a reminder there is an agenda enclosed in the newsletter. Remember, we need all of the help we can get (sitting at tables, panel members, and taking tallies of those attending). Every little bit helps.

Please go to a workshop.
This will be one of the best opportunities to find out about the great subculture associated with gays, lesbians and bisexuals. This is a chance to celebrate diversity.

GOOD LUCK!!!!!!

The Because Manifesto

It has come to my attention that there ar some of you out there that don't know what it means to be part of the lesbian, gay, and bisexual civil rightsmovement. Well let me help explain:

Because we are discriminated against in housing and employment

Because many of my friends and family members are gay Because how we act is more important than who we are Because if we are harrassed it i our problem

Because if we get attacted we provoked it

Because if we raise our voices we're flaunting ourselves Because if we enjoy sex we're perverts

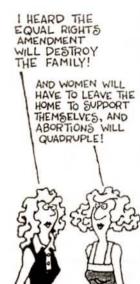
Because if we get AIDS it is our fault

Because homophobia is sanctioned by our government Because lesbigay history is virtually absent from literature Because if we stand up for our rights we're overstepping our boundries

Because we are forced to constantly question our worth Because if we march with pride we are recruiting children Because if we want to be parents we are declared unfit Because if we don't have a relationship with someone of the opposite sex, we haven't tried Because if we have a same gender relationship it isn't recognized

Because we are told our love is not "real"

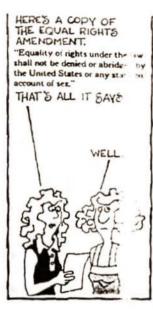
Because we are not allowed the basic right to marry the person we are born to love FOR LOVE AND LIFE...

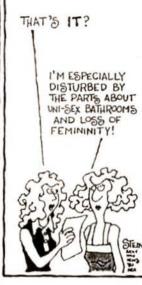




OKAY, WHERE'S THE

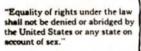
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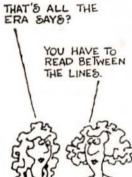


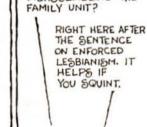










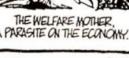




THIS IS IT. DeaDLINE is SORRY, Be BRave. OR THE ERA. ма'ам. IT'S TIME _eGISLATURE N'T Called. ***** 000 000 C-00 STEIN

Ed Stein. Courtesy of the Rocky Mountain News.



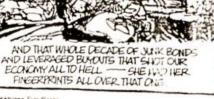




REAL ESTATE BUST



YOU KNOW









WING WHOM TO BLAME?

DEFENDING OUR LIVES

Once again we will devote some of our newsletter to the issue of homosexuality and religion. It is an ever present issue in and around our lives in one way or another. In the past weeks the fervor to save the homosexuals seems to have been greater in the Daily News. The article that sparked the latest letter to the editor campaign was Homosexuality, not Christianity, being preached.

This article which appeared on March 22 had several troubling comments. "The homosexual community has launched a political and social war against morality.", "These people are out to change the way America thinks...", "Every child will be affected by these tactics..."

There was a response to this letter written by a friend of Lambda that

spoke to the issues. This person commented: if homosexuality is a sin.. "if we denied all sinners these rights, our economy would collapse and unemployment line would stretch from coast to coast", "Had Jesus, instead of sharing God's love, been mor concerned with exercising his freedom 'to judge the expressions of others,' I', afraid the Gospel of Matthew may never have been written; Mary Magdalene would never have raised the courage and selfesteem it took to deny her self degrading lifestyle; and Zacheus would have learned very little from up in that tree."

She ended with urging Christians to remember that it was "Jesus who said,' Judge not, that ye be not judged;' 'Let he who is without sin cast the first stone,' and he admonished us to not try to remove the

splinter from our brother;s eye until we have extracted the moat from our own.

It seems significant that, while Jesus found the issue of judging one's brother to be important enough to preach about over and over, he never once thought the issue of homosexuality important enough to even mention. Perhaps it is time that we, as christians, stp actinglike the overly pious Pharisees-who gave Jesus so much trouble-and start actng mor like Jesus Himself. After all, isn't that what Christianity is all about?"

Needless to say this letter had a response. The response was mailed to the house. The response urged to stop the overconsumption of liberal doctrine and open your blinded eyes.

As the article printed last month read, be aware and respond. Our lives depend on it....

Editorial Policy

Triangular Times is published to express ideas that reflect the purpose of WKU Lambda Society. The opinions expressed in this newsletter are strictly those of the individual author. The editorial staff does not attempt to influence or censor the opinions of the writers... Submissions are welcomed and needed (300 words or less). Copies will be edited ONLY for brevity and clarity. Manuscripts will not be returned. Please speak with any officer if you have questions, comments, etc..

continued from pg.2

otherwise fund our continued organizing efforts. At present, we estimate a first year budget of \$78,000. Already about \$10,000 has been raised in seed money, but more is needed. Contributions can be sent to:

Kentucky Fairness Alliance

P.O. BOX 1523
Frankfort, KY 40602
The Alliance also needs you to do mailing and contact your Legislator to tell them that you insist on being treated fairly.

λ Ken Plotnik





ON YOUR PERFORMANCE IN THE PLAY YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD WOMAN DOWN. WE HOPE THAT YOU REMEMBER THE LITTLE PEOPLE!!!!!!!

Place Stamp Fregie



MARCH IS WOMIN'S HISTORY MONTH