First Pair of Glasses* 40% OFF

Second Pair of Glasses* 50% OFF

3430 OAK LAWN  DALLAS, TX 75219
214-526-6006

www.FashionOpticalDallas.com
Dr. John Carlo elected president of Dallas County Medical Society

As of Jan. 1, AIDS Arms CEO John Carlo is president of the Dallas County Medical Society. He’s the youngest and the gayest, I mean first openly gay, president of the 134 doctors who’ve served in that position in the organization’s history.

According to AIDS Arms spokeswoman Tori Hobbs, Carlo has “been active with the medical society and they’ve seen his leadership abilities.”

The Dallas County Medical Society is made up of 7,500 physicians and focuses on public health, community health and the doctor-patient relationship.

Carlo cited the many things the organization has done, from polio vaccine clinics in the 1950s to hurricane evacuations in the 21st century. In 2014, Carlo was chairing the emergency response committee during the ebola crisis.

He said one of the things he’s working on is finding ways for doctors who would like to see some poorer patients but aren’t in the Medicaid network to work through the network created by Parkland without having to become a Parkland or UT Southwestern doctor.

Disaster preparedness is another issue that includes how to be more prepared around the zika virus.

Carlo said AIDS Arms is tuned in to how social determinants affect health outcomes. His agency works with many with lack of food resources, the recently incarcerated, other issues that he’ll address as president of the Dallas County Medical Society.

— David Taffet

Tony Tinderholt wants to jail women for having abortions

Arlington Republican state Rep. Tony Tinderholt has filed legislation that would make abortion a felony in Texas, allowing for health care professionals who perform abortions and women who get abortions to be charged with murder.

As Texas Observer reports, Tinderholt’s bill, HB 948, orders state officials to ignore “any conflicting federal laws,” classifies a fetus as “a living human child” from the moment of conception, with the same rights and privileges as “any other human child,” and makes no exception for cases of rape or fetal abnormalities. It also removes the exception for abortion in the state’s penal code for criminal homicide.

It does allow an exception for cases in which the mother’s life is at risk due to complications from the pregnancy.

Tinderholt defended his bill by claiming that it would “force” women to be “more personally responsible” about sex, Texas Observer reports. He told the Observer: “Right now, they don’t make it important to be personally responsible because they know that they have a backup of ‘oh, I can just go get an abortion.’”

Neither Tinderholt nor any of the other self-righteous dicks in the Texas Legislature have filed legislation to jail men who get a woman pregnant and then abandon her.

HB 948 is, of course, patently unconstitutional. But Tinderholt and his ilk don’t give a rat’s ass about that because they are white men, and they get to tell everybody else what to do and how to live because they are better and more important than the rest of us.

Tinderholt, elected in 2014, is 48 years old, Roman Catholic and a military veteran, having served in both the Air Force and the U.S. Army. He went to his first term in the Legislature, in 2015, with guns a’blazin, declaring himself to be a defender of traditional family values. He’s so Christian and family values oriented that in 2015 he filed a complaint against a Texas probate judge after a lesbian couple was allowed to marry in Austin in February that year (before Obergefell). As it turned out, Tinderholt’s hand-written complaint was filed against the wrong judge. In his first term in office, he passed no legislation.

It turns out that he believes so strongly in the sanctity of “traditional” marriage (between one man and one woman only), that he’s been married five times. In 2015, Dallas Voice ran pictures of Tinderholt’s current wife promoting her “God, family and conservative values” at a Playboy party, wearing cleavage-baring dresses and posing with similarly-dressed women and a Playboy Bunny or two, while waving around condoms.

— Tammye Nash

Mayor Rawlings signs Mayors Against LGBT Discrimination

Mayor Mike Rawlings joined a coalition called Mayors Against LGBT Discrimination. His signature appears along with three other mayors from Texas: Austin Mayor Steve Adler, DeSoto Mayor Curtistene McCowan and Houston Mayor Sylvester Turner.

The website explains:

Mayors Against LGBT Discrimination is a bipartisan coalition of municipal leaders dedicated to securing inclusive nondiscrimination protections for all, including lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgender individuals, at all levels of government. We recognize the special role mayors play in protecting the rights and safety of residents and in advancing policies that move our communities and our country forward.

In 2012, Rawlings refused to sign the Marriage Equality Pledge, the only mayor of a top 10 city not to sign. He said at the time he didn’t sign pledges.

The current coalition isn’t a pledge and Dallas already has equality ordinances in place. The city’s right to maintain its own laws is under attack from the state in the current session of the legislature. So the issue is much more than discrimination. The issue is local control.

— David Taffet

She could turn the world on with her smile

2016 was a year of near-constant celebrity passings, from David Bowie to Debbie Reynolds. And now comes another big one.

Mary Tyler Moore, who won Emmys playing the perfect 1960s housewife on The Dick Van Dyke Show and then the quintessential single woman in the 1970s on her own eponymous sitcom, has died. She was 80, the Hollywood Reporter has written. Moore had a long history with diabetes.

Moore received her sole Oscar nomination for a role that went counter to her TV image: That of the cold and distant mother to Timothy Hutton in the Oscar-winning drama Ordinary People.

— Arnold Wayne Jones
Know your status. And be ready for what’s ahead.

VISIT HEALTHYSEXUALS.COM AND TALK TO A HEALTHCARE PROVIDER
THE GAY AGENDA

JANUARY

• Jan 27: Bloomin’ Ball kickoff
  Complimentary cocktails, gourmet coffee, desserts, DJ Tony Dean, live performances and a raffle. Happy hour at 5 p.m., hors d’oeuvres at 6:30 p.m. and comments by Steven Pace at 7 p.m. at Spaces, 1919 McKinney Ave.

• Jan. 27-28: Nerdvana grand opening
  Food, drink and throwback games throughout the restaurant on Frisco Square from 4 p.m.-midnight on Saturday and 4-10 p.m. at 5757 W. Main St. #112, Frisco.

• Jan 28: Gay for Good
  DFW G4G volunteers with Dallas Animal Services Lend a Hand Program walking dogs, making treats and toys and assisting where needed at 11 a.m. at Dallas Animal Services, 1818 N Westmoreland Road. Contact Duncan Smith at dms3dallas@tx.rr.com.

• Jan. 28: Dallas Frontrunners
  Dallas frontrunners meet for a walk or run on the Katy trail at the Robert E. Lee statue

PET OF THE WEEK / PIPSQUEAK

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.

Pipsqueak is a happy-go-lucky 5-year-old, silver tabby domestic shorthair mix. She is very friendly and adores petting and attention. She loves to play, be close to people and sleep in big, comfy beds. She’s a talkative lady, so if you like to have meaningful chats, she’s your girl! She gets along just fine with the other kittens in her condo, and always greets visitors when they stop by. Pipsqueak has been spayed, tested negative for FIV/FeLV, microchipped and has received all age-appropriate vaccinations. Come meet her today! #145173.
in Lee park every Wednesday at 7:15 p.m. and every Saturday at 9 a.m.

- Jan. 29: Pegasus Squares
  LGBT square dancing group meets every Sunday from 3-5 p.m. at Dallas School of Burlesque, 2924 Main St #103.

- Jan. 29: International Holocaust Remembrance Day
  On the anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz, the Dallas Holocaust Museum has a gathering of hope and remembrance at 2 p.m. at 211 N. Record St.

- Jan. 30: After Orlando
  An international theater action in response to the Pulse nightclub massacre is an evening of short plays followed by a reception in conjunction with Cara Mia Theatre Co. and Jubilee Theatre at 7 p.m. at Stage West, 821 W. Vickery Blvd., Fort Worth. Free but donations benefit LGBTQ S.A.V.E.S.

FEBRUARY

- Feb. 1: LGBT-friendly west coast swing class.
  Dallas Pride Dance presents instructor Lori Hayner teaching the coolest dance in the universe for beginners, advanced, couples and singles. 8-10 pm at You Can Dance Dallas studio, 14833 Inwood Raod, Addison. $15 suggested donation per person. Everyone welcome. kapustinfan@yahoo.com; 940-297-7943.

- Feb. 2: George Takei
  Dallas Holocaust Museum and SMU Embry Human Rights Program present George Takei speaks about his childhood experiences during World War II in a U.S. internment camp at 6:30 p.m. at McFarlin Auditorium, 6405 Boaz Lane.

- Feb. 7: Classic Chassis Car Club
  Monthly meeting at 6:30 p.m. at Ojeda’s, 4617 Maple Ave.

- Feb. 7: From Selma to Stonewall: Are We There Yet?
  Screening at Galerstein Women’s Center at UT Dallas. Free.

- Feb. 7: Turtle Creek Association membership mixer
  Complimentary lite bites for the January membership mixer from 5:30-7:30 p.m. at Paul Martin’s American Grill, 3848 Oak Lawn Ave #240. RSVP at 214-526-2800.

- Feb. 8: LGBT-friendly west coast swing class.
  Dallas Pride Dance presents instructor Lori Hayner teaching the coolest dance in the universe for beginners, advanced, couples and singles. 8-10 pm at You Can Dance Dallas studio, 14833 Inwood Raod, Addison. $15 suggested donation per person. Everyone welcome. kapustinfan@yahoo.com; 940-297-7943.

- Feb. 8: From Selma to Stonewall: Are We There Yet?

- Feb. 8: Lambda Legal mixer
  Hear about coordinated national strategy in response to the new administration. From 6-8 p.m. at Cedar Grove, 4123 Cedar Springs Road, Suite 110.

- Feb. 9: Texas Exes Pride Alumni UT LGBT and ally alumni gather from 5-7 p.m. at Cedar Springs Tap house, 4123 Cedar Springs Road.

- Feb. 11: From Selma to Stonewall: Are We There Yet?
  Screening at 7 p.m. at Roper Hall, Episcopal Church of the Transfiguration, Hillcrest at Spring Valley roads.

- Feb. 12: From Selma to Stonewall: Are We There Yet?
  Screening at 5 p.m. at Texas Theatre, 231 W. Jefferson Blvd. $10.

- Feb. 13: Gray Pride support group
  SMU’s Center for Family Counseling offers a weekly support group for Gray Pride members from 11:45 a.m.-1 p.m. at Resource Center, 5750 Cedar Springs Road.

- Feb. 15: LGBT-friendly west coast swing class.
  Dallas Pride Dance presents instructor Lori Hayner teaching the coolest dance in the universe for beginners, advanced, couples and singles. 8-10 pm at You Can Dance Dallas studio, 14833 Inwood Raod, Addison. $15 suggested donation per person. Everyone welcome. kapustinfan@yahoo.com; 940-297-7943.

- Feb. 17: High Tech Happy Hour
  Hosted by SMU Cox School of Business LGBTQ and Allies organization from 5:30-7:30 p.m. at Meadows Museum, 5900 Bishop Blvd.

- Feb. 18: Gaybingo

- Feb. 21: Awareness About the Care Needs of LGBTQ Older Adults
  1.5 CEUs available for social work and nursing home administrators offered by Ed-U-Care. Networking begins at 6 p.m. and programs at 6:30 p.m. at The Senior Source, 3910 Harry Hines Blvd. RSVP to Educaredallas@gmail.com.

- Feb. 23: Leah Lax speaks
  Author Leah Lax talks about leaving the Hasidic world and coming out at 7 p.m. at Temple Emanu-el, 8500 Hillcrest Ave.

- Feb. 24: Spring Fling
  Mr. and Miss Charity America present Spring Fling benefiting the Texas Red Ribbon Wish Network, Rhonda Mae’s Wall of Food and Tucker’s Gift at 7:30 p.m. at Urban Cowboy, 2620 E. Lancaster Ave., Fort Worth.

- Feb. 25: Dash for the Beads
  5K and 10K run, 1K walk and festival at Kidd Springs Park, 711 W. Canty St.

- Feb. 28: Last Night in Black History
  Michael D’Andre Childs from Artist Unplugged emcees a showcase of fashion designs from students at The Art Institute of Dallas, tribal dance and music, storytelling, poetry speaks and honors influential black leaders in history benefiting Artitude, a new non-profit to unite LGBT and diverse community artists from 6:30-9:30 p.m. at J. Erik Jonsson Central Library, 1515 Young St.

MARCH

- March 3-5: Scoot Back to Big D
  Pegasus Squares LGBT square dancing club hosts its inaugural Fly-In with more than 15 hours of dancing in two concurrent halls. Sons of Hermann Hall, 3414 Elm St. The host hotel is LaQuinta, 10001 N. Central Expressway.

- March 4: Toast to Life
  Lady Bunny returns to host the Resource Center fundraiser from 7-11 p.m. at Empire Room, 1225 N. Riverfront Blvd.

- March 8: Planned Parenthood Awards Luncheon
  Marcia Clark is the speaker. Tickets are $150. Reservations at 214-302-8382.

- March 18: Gaybingo

- March 20: Advocacy Day in Austin
  Speak to your legislators. GALA North Texas will sponsor buses to Austin. Texas State Capitol, 1100 Congress Ave., Austin.

- March 25: AIDS Walk South Dallas
  From 8 a.m.-1 p.m. at Martin Luther King, Jr. Community Center, 2922 MLK Jr. Blvd.

- March 31-April 2: Texas Traditions Rodeo
  Texas Gay Rodeo Association presents Texas Traditions Rodeo. Gates open at 11 a.m. at Diamond T Arena, 6900 E. Sherman Drive, Denton.
Activist, actor and icon George Takei, who got to know Donald Trump on ‘Celebrity Apprentice,’ says the new president has no core values

DAVID TAFFET | Senior Staff Writer
taffet@dallasvoice.com

When presidential candidate Donald Trump proposed a ban on Muslims entering the country, George Takei was performing on Broadway in his musical Allegiance, the show based on his childhood experience in a World War II internment camp for Japanese-Americans.

Trump’s plan, he said, shows “the same sort of mentality that put Japanese-Americans in internment camps.”

After Pearl Harbor, the U.S. was swept up in racism, and “We looked like them,” Takei said, referring to the Japanese who had bombed Pearl Harbor. “With no charges, we were swept up, simply because of my grandparents who were immigrants.”

Takei recalled his early childhood as an unending series of assaults and degradation that he related to Trump’s plans: “They’re now talking about a Muslim registry,” he said. “That’s how it started with us.”

After the registry, Takei said, came a curfew that required Japanese-Americans to be home between 7 p.m. and 6 a.m. Then their bank accounts were frozen. “We had no access to our life savings,” he said. “Then soldiers came for us.”

In 1942, when George was five, the Takei family was arrested and forced to live in a horse stable in Santa Anita Park before being transferred to a concentration camp in Rohwer, Ark.

“We are determined not to let that happen again,” he said.

Then Takei echoed a prediction coming from a lot of people lately: “I frankly think Donald Trump won’t serve out four years,” he said. “Inevitably, there will be a conflict of interest.”

While he doesn’t think policies under Vice President Mike Pence, should he ascend to the presidency, would be much better, Takei does think the LGBT community would be better off.
Across generations, races, genders, ethnicities — thousands marched in Austin against the oppression of the Trump administration.

ELIZABETH PAX | Contributing Writer
nash@dallasvoice.com

I wasn’t going to go to the Women’s March in Austin. I’d been hearing about it online and through friends and, well, I just didn’t feel compelled. It’s not that I’m not an activist; I am. I’ve marched and demonstrated in a handful of cities, including Austin, Washington, D.C. and Mexico City. But I just didn’t see the real point of this march. I didn’t see what we were trying to accomplish. I didn’t see a clear goal and, well, I felt like I had a perfectly good excuse not to go: I’m 27 weeks pregnant. Nobody would question why pregnant me decided to sit this one out.

Then, Sarah called me.
Sarah McCroan and I have been close friends for years. She’s a fierce woman and a liberal, but not really the marching type. She’s not into crowds. She’s introverted. She’s really a rule-follower. In geek terms, I’d say that while I am chaotic good, Sarah is lawful good.

So when Sarah called me and said she wanted to come in from Dallas to Austin to march, and asked me where she could meet me, I was shocked. She explained to me that she couldn’t just stand by and watch this happen. She told me that she didn’t want to someday tell her two young daughters that, when the fascists came, she had done nothing. She told me she, her mother, her aunt, and her two girls were coming to Austin and they were going to stand up to the bullies.

Three generations of women, standing together against misogyny.

That’s when I realized what this march was really about. This march wasn’t about a specific policy or raising awareness about one issue. This march wasn’t really for THEM. This march was for US. This was to inspire a new wave of activists to get out there and do something.

This was a promise we were all making, to each other and to the new administration, that we would stand together and hold them accountable going forward.

So I went; 27 weeks pregnant and waddling the whole way, I marched. It was amazing.

I’ve never seen anything like it: Grandmas and Girl Scouts and socialists and soccer moms and bearded feminist dudes and gender nonconforming people and just so many different kinds of people gathered in peace and solidarity.

The mood was generally positive and determined. We marched around the capitol and through downtown. We held our clever feminist signs high. We chanted, “This is what democracy looks like!” And “My body, my choice!”

I came across Sarah’s Facebook page, and I feel she really nailed what it was all about. She wrote:

"‘My body, my choice!’ And ‘Her body her choice’ mean so much more to me now. It is a chant that will not die today. It will be a mantra for my family and my daughters. Because today wasn’t about women’s right to a medically necessary abortion. It was about sexual assault. Her body, her choice if you get to touch it. It was about health care. Her body, her choice to use birth control. It was about their womb. Her body, her choice if she wants to have children or remain ‘child free.’ It was about the objectification of girls and women and society’s pressure on them to look Kuyoung, thin, and sexy. Her body, her choice. It was about marriage equality and love. Her body, her choice. It was about allowing women into traditionally male jobs (such as the military). Her body, her choice. It was about religion, and following the teachings of the Bible wearing a gaudy bedazzled cross or the teachings of the Qur’an wearing an American flag hijab. Her body, her choice. As much about a woman’s right to not shave her legs, kiss her grandma or wear makeup as it was about a woman’s right to vote, drive, divorce, have sex, get a promotion at work, make equal pay and die cancer-free thanks to the HPV vaccine.

It was about my daughters’ inheritance of clean air/water, opportunity to receive quality education and clean/humanely raised food, ability to afford college and a chance to make friends with the children of hard-working illegal immigrants. My body, my choice."
WASHINGTON, D.C. — When San Antonio resident Sherry Somers Willome marched in the 1960s for women’s rights and against the Vietnam War, she had thought it would be the last time she had to march.

“I thought we’d made our points,” Somers Willome said, “that all people were equal.”

Then came 2016 and the election of Donald Trump, and for the first time in nearly 50 years, the 68-year-old retired educator joined other protestors in D.C. to march for the rights she thought had been secured decades ago.

Hundreds of thousands of people swarmed Washington the weekend of Jan. 20-22 — not to attend President Trump’s inauguration, but to protest him.

Estimates vary, but New York Times estimates at least 470,000 people attended the Women’s March in Washington, roughly three times the attendance for Trump’s inauguration.

The march ended — officially — near the White House at 5 p.m. with no arrests made. Protests continued into the evening though, with some people staying outside the White House, others created impromptu monuments to the march by leaving signs and banners at locations around the city, including Trump International Hotel on Pennsylvania Avenue and Thomas Circle, both within a few blocks of the White House.

It was a movement Somers Willome knew she had to be a part of. “I realize that I am a white, privileged woman,” she said. “I can just sit back and not have to worry about it. But that’s not the way we need to be.”

And, she said, it was beautiful.

“There was no anger,” Somer Willome said, “only smiles and assistance and camaraderie. Not everyone had the same cause on their signs, but everyone appreciated others’ thoughts.”

Making her way through the march with her walker was a silver-haired lady named Barb Carman, who came from Connecticut.
to protest President Trump and to stand up for the people he has dehumanized. As she marched, she wore a National Center for Lesbian Rights sticker on her coat.

“It was given to me by a person who was distributing them,” Carman said. “And to be honest at that point I had no stickers, no shirts, no nothing.”

Still, Carman had at least one reason to be happy that day: “At the moment, there’s a hell of a lot more people here today than at the inauguration. Which makes me very happy.”

Howard University student Toni-Ann Hines, a gay African-American woman and Jamaican immigrant, came to the march with multiple concerns. Her top three were women’s healthcare, mass deportation of undocumented immigrants and freedom of religion.

“I’m a woman,” Hines said. “Your body, your choice. I’m an immigrant. I was afforded the opportunity to come here legally. If the country is founded on freedom of religion, we should keep it that way. It’s not just freedom of religion for Christians.”

Her other concerns, she said, were LGBTQ rights, police reform, criminal justice and prison reform. She noted that African-Americans and Hispanics are locked up more than anyone else. She also said she wants to marry and have a family as a gay woman.

“I don’t believe anyone should be interfering in that aspect of someone else’s life,” Hines said.

Overall, Hines said she was happy with the march, considering her belief in intersectional, or inclusive, feminism. “I think it’s great,” she said. “I heard chants with ‘Black Lives Matter,’ and that was nice. I believe it’s perfect. I just want it to stay good.”

Dallas resident Athena Trentin also got good feelings from being at the march after feeling disheartened by the election season.

“When I see injustice, it hurts me, it hurts my heart,” Trentin said. “There is this part of me feeling like, okay, it’s going to be okay, because look at all of these people who showed up and all of these marchers all over the world. We do have power in numbers and we can make a difference. That feeling of loss and that disheartened feeling I had is healing.”

Trentin moved to Dallas a couple years ago and is now director of operations for Urban Intertribal Center of Texas, an Indian health and human services operation. She grew up in a small northern Michigan town with an American Indian mother and white father.

“Being in a very racist town, I was very socially aware at a very young age,” she said. “And that made me want to really work to help overcome injustices for everybody, not just myself.”

Being light-skinned and experiencing racism from both sides prompted Trentin to become an exchange student in France during her senior year in high school. “I was able to see another perspective of Americans,” she said. “And it made me realize that there’s so many different ways to look at a situation, and what happens to you in a lifetime and the experiences that you have mold that perspective.”

Learning to accept that people have different perspectives is what the country needs to move forward, she added. “I don’t think we can really become a unified nation, a unified community, a productive community, unless you recognize that everybody comes to a situation with a different perspective,” she said.

“And respecting that perspective and learning from it and understanding that nothing is wrong, it’s just different.”

Trentin said being at the march, surrounded by like-minded individuals, has given her optimism for the years ahead. “I felt like I was in a healing moment for myself, and for my heart,” she said. “I was renewed. “I have a renewed sense of outlook and positive feeling about what we can be and what we can become, and this past year isn’t as bad as it felt like, because there’s so many people out there that feel just like me,” Trentin continued. “We will overcome, and we will survive.”
“We did battle with him on the religious liberty issue, and he did back down,” Takei said. “We can deal with him as a rational and compromising politician.”

But Trump? Trump has no core values, Takei said, which makes him difficult to gauge, hard to negotiate with and harder to hold to his agreements.

Takei has some personal experience with Trump. In 2012, he was a contestant on The Celebrity Apprentice, which was filmed in New York before that state had marriage equality. When Trump made some disparaging statements about same-sex marriage to the press, Takei invited him to lunch.

After three months of Takei’s people — that would be his husband Brad — trying to arrange the lunch with Trump’s people — at the time that wouldn’t have been Kellyanne Conway, but someone equally difficult to pin down with a time and date — they met to discuss the issue.

“You know what,” Trump said when he arrived for lunch, “I was at a beautiful gay wedding.”

“So why won’t you support marriage equality?” Takei asked. He told Trump that same-sex couples would travel to New York, stay in his hotels, book his restaurants. Trump stood to profit from same-sex marriage.

“Well, I support traditional marriage,” Trump said.

“I had to restrain myself,” Takei told me. “He’s been married three times.”

Instead of pointing out that irony, Takei defined traditional marriage, as he understands it, to Trump: Two people who are committed to each other.

“No, you have to add on man and a woman,” Trump said.

Takes said they agreed to disagree, but he is as confused as anyone on what Trump actually believes. Once he got the nomination, Trump called marriage equality a settled issue, but then named Jeff Sessions to be attorney general, the person who would defend marriage rights.

“Jeff Sessions. Of all people,” Takei said. And of the rest of the cabinet? “All with a history of homophobia, sexism, racism.”

**Takei these days**

Currently, Takei is learning his lines for a revival of Stephen Sonheim’s Pacific Overtures that’s headed to New York in March. He said the show is very timely because it takes place during the Shogun period, when Japan was cut off from the rest of the world.

“Bringing weapons that could kill long distance thunderstruck Japan,” Takei explained. “Sort of like Donald Trump being elected and turning things into utter chaos.”

Until he has to be in New York for rehearsals, Takei is doing a few speaking engagements. Holocaust museums across the country have noted the parallels between Trump’s rise to power and the early rise of fascism in Germany in the 1920s as well as the racism that existed in this country in the 1930s and 40s.

On Thursday, Feb. 2, Takei will speak as part of the Dallas Holocaust Museum’s Upstander Speaker Series at Southern Methodist University’s McFarlin Auditorium at 6:30 p.m. Tickets are available on the museum’s website.

Before closing on Broadway, Allegiance, the musical based on Takei’s childhood experience in detention, was filmed. When it was shown in 600 theaters across the country in December, it broke all records for filmed theater and opera. Because of its success, it will be shown again on Feb. 19, significant for being the 75th anniversary of the date President Franklin Roosevelt signed the executive order under which Takei was arrested at the age of 5 and held in an internment camp until the end of World War II.

Tickets to see George Takei are free to museum members and $25 for nonmembers and available on the museum’s website, DallasHolocaustMuseum.org.

**HOPE, From Page 9**

“My daughters’ bodies, THEIR CHOICE.” So now what?

Now we have to keep showing up! We can’t just let this be a one time, cathartic experience, a blowing off of steam. This is just the beginning of what will be a long-term effort.

First, keep demonstrating. This brings public awareness to the issues that matter to us. Don’t let them quietly sweep us under the rug.

We have to keep people aware of what the administration is up to and how it negatively impacts our lives. If we give up and just let them walk over us, they will continue to walk all over us.

Make sure your friends, families, and loved ones are aware of how you are being personally hurt by the policies we are demonstrating against. This is no longer about “abstract” ideals, this is about our everyday lives.

Second, call, write, and visit (lobby) your representatives. They work for us and they need to hear from us.

When horrid bills are coming (and they’re coming) it is up to us to make sure they know how you feel about them and they’re coming) it is up to us to make sure we have the numbers. In 2015, same-sex marriage was legalized across America!

Yes, we have suffered a big blow with Trump taking office. But if we pull together, do the work, and SHOW UP we can take back control of Congress and do some damage control. In 2020, we CAN take back our country completely and get back on track.

Remember, voting is purely a numbers game and only about half of eligible voters show up, we just have to be the ones who SHOW UP.
I am a racist

(If you’re white, you probably are, too)

I am a racist.

Trust me when I say I take absolutely no pride nor pleasure in that confession. But it’s the truth. And if you are white, it’s very likely that you are racist, too.

I’m not saying that I am (or that you are) a card-carrying, Confederate-flag-waving, pointy-white-hood-wearing member of the KKK. And I am not saying that either you or I deliberately discriminate people of color (or anyone else).

What I am saying is that racism is built into us because it is built into the society and the culture in which we live. And so is “white privilege,” another phrase that tends to raise blood pressures and voices.

Don’t believe me? Think about it. When you drive through a minority neighborhood, do you automatically look to make sure your car doors are locked? Do you even drive through a minority neighborhood if you can help it?

Someone told me a story once, about a white woman driving in Houston. She pulled up to a red light and when she glanced to her left, realized that the only person in the car next to her at the light was a black man. It was a nice car; he was a well-dressed man who did nothing but glare toward her, just as she had glanced toward him.

Still, without even realizing what she was doing, she reached over and locked her car door. This was back in the day when the lock was a knob on the door up by the window, not a button on the door handle. That meant her action was clearly visible to the man in the car next to her.

The woman realized what she had done, realized how insulting it was, and gave the man a sheepish smile. He smiled back. We sat there silently for a bit, and in my mind, I immediately started wondering if we really see our own prejudices — our own criteria for power and safety in Trump’s America.

This young man talked about being worried about the way people were behaving these days, like it was good and right to hate people who were different. He was a bit concerned, he said, of things to come. He was a little afraid about his place now in this country. “I’m mostly Muslim, and that’s not a good thing to be in America these days,” he said. “These days if you aren’t white and Christian, then it’s like you aren’t safe.”

He didn’t include “straight” or “cisgender” or “male” or “rich” in that list but I think they fit there too. And he’s right. We aren’t safe.

That’s why those of us who don’t fit the criteria for power and safety in Trump’s America have to look inside ourselves and really see our own prejudices — our own racism, classism, sexism, homophobia, transphobia, misogyny — and recognize it for what it is, admit what it is. We have to and we do.

This woman realized that she had done, realized how insulting it was, and gave the man a sheepish smile. He smiled back, then very deliberately reached across his front seat to very visibly and obviously lock his own car door that was nearest her.

That’s what I mean about built-in racism. We don’t do it on purpose. We never consciously intend to behave that way. And sometimes we don’t even realize what we’ve done, even after the other person “locks their own door” against us.

But lack of ill intention aside, it is still racism. It is still hurtful to those individuals, and it is still harmful to all of us on both sides of the racial equation.

Here’s another example:

The weekend of Jan. 20-22, I traveled to Washington, D.C., to cover the Women’s March there. On the trip back, I had to fly first to Atlanta, then switch planes to get from Atlanta to North Texas.

On the first leg of my trip, I boarded in the “C” group, the third group to get on board. The flight was sold out — they had already asked for volunteers to wait for a later flight — and we were told as we got on the plane to take the first available seat. I ended up in the center seat of the back row, right side of the plane.

As the remaining few passengers got on board, I waited to see who would be sitting beside me (the window seat was taken by a young woman who at least pretended to already be asleep when I sat down and who never really stirred throughout the flight). The aisle seat beside me was quickly taken by a young man of Middle Eastern descent.

He nodded as he sat down, and I nodded back. We sat there silently for a bit, and in my mind, I immediately started flipping through all of these doomsday scenarios of this nice-looking, neatly-dressed young man with the dark skin, and beard and big brown eyes leaping up during the flight, pulling some weapon from hiding and hijacking the plane, blowing it up, forcing it to crash.

Not because he did anything or acted in any way suspicious. Not because there was anything alarming about him — other, of course, than the fact that he appeared to be of Middle Eastern descent.

And that? That was my racism at work.

I knew I was being ridiculous the minute that the little scenes started playing in my head. I knew it, and I scolded myself for it. But it happened.

That young man and I ended up talking for a good bit of the two-hour flight. He told me he had flown to D.C. to visit an old friend, without realizing that it was inauguration weekend. He said he and his friend, curious about it all, had gone down near the Capitol to see the inauguration and people watching.

It was all amazing, he told me, but there was this one street where he didn’t feel comfortable at all. It was full of people waving flags and wearing red hats and oozing hatred. He talked about the way people had glared at him, about the hateful language they had used.

If this was Trump’s America, he said, it was a scary place.

This young man talked about being worried about the way people were behaving these days, like it was good and right to hate people who were different. He was a bit concerned, he said, of things to come. He was a little afraid about his place now in this country. “I’m mostly Muslim, and that’s not a good thing to be in America these days,” he said. “These days if you aren’t white and Christian, then it’s like you aren’t safe.”

He didn’t include “straight” or “cisgender” or “male” or “rich” in that list but I think they fit there too. And he’s right. We aren’t safe.

That’s why those of us who don’t fit the criteria for power and safety in Trump’s America have to look inside ourselves and really see our own prejudices — our own racism, classism, sexism, homophobia, transphobia, misogyny — and recognize it for what it is, admit what it is. We have to and we do.
When Garen Scribner began studying dance, he set three goals for himself — any one of which would be daunting. First, he wanted to dance in an esteemed ballet company. When he became a soloist with the San Francisco Ballet, dream one was met. Next, Scribner hoped to perform with an acclaimed contemporary dance company. Once he joined the Nederlands Dans Theater, he checked that one off his list. Finally, he wanted to perform on Broadway in a musical. He completed the hat trick when producers of the Tony Award-winning show An American in Paris sought Scribner to join their cast.

But they did more than ask him to just dance. They wanted him as their leading man.

“That’s an opportunity that never comes around for most people,” Scribner says. “I felt a great responsibility to work really hard to live up to [the producers’] expectations and do my best. That’s what I’ve been trying to do. In that process, I found out so much about myself. I’ve been able to open up some channels inside myself that weren’t open before. I feel it’s definitely been a turning point.”

Inspired by the 1951 best picture Oscar winner, An American in Paris is filled with lively, recognizable Gershwin tunes, romantic lighting and costumes and remarkable, Tony Award-winning sets (which require 10 trucks to transport). However, Scribner feels the key to the show’s success is more rudimentary than its flashiness. The musical — which begins a 16-show run on Jan. 31 as part of the Dallas Summer Musicals series — is about love.

“I think that every person in this world is looking for love,” says Scribner, 31. “It manifests in different forms — whether it’s looking for the love of your life or just looking for the love of a friend. [When we are born] on this earth, we immediately search for [love] in our mother’s eyes and we continue to search for it throughout our lives. That’s what the show’s about. It’s shown through art, music and dance.”

Scribner grew up in the Washington, D.C. area, and fondly remembers frequent trips to the Kennedy Center to see dance and theatrical productions as a kid. That’s one reason he relishes the opportunity to make performing arts more accessible by bringing Broadway to other parts of the country.

“I remember how much I was impacted by seeing those shows and being around those performers,” Scribner says. “It inspired me to create a life for myself on the stage and create a career based on that. When I think about going out and performing every
HEDWIG and the ANGRY INCH

TICKETS ON SALE NOW!

FEB 7-12
WINSPEAR OPERA HOUSE

AT&T PERFORMING ARTS CENTER
BROADWAY SERIES

Get tickets at ATTPAC.ORG/HEDWIG
or call 214.880.0202
MEMBERS GET THE BEST SEATS! Call 214.978.2888 to join today.
GROUP DISCOUNTS AVAILABLE! Groups of 10 or more all 214.978.2879.
A few weeks ago, when Rylee Janus Spire was announced as the 2017 holder of the Mr. Dallas Eagle title, he was met with a chorus of “attaboys” and “huzzahs,” both in person and on social media. The vast majority of responses was congratulatory and positive.

But there are always some dissenters. A few haters groused that a “Mr.” title in leather was exclusively for cisgender males, and Spire was female-to-male trans. It was not something Jeffrey Payne would stand for.

Payne is the co-owner of Dallas Eagle and a superstar in the leather community. He was the 2009 International Mr. Leather (the granddaddy of leather titles) and was on the judging panel in 2010 when IML declared Tyler McCormick the first-ever trans winner. So he wasn’t about to let similar criticism go unchallenged.

Payne quickly took to Facebook to chastise the nattering nabobs of negativity. Spire, he said, won because he was the best — and, as far as he was concerned, as deserving as any of the other contestants.

“The [negative reaction] was verbal, nothing physical. People are just uneducated about [trans issues],” Payne says. “But Rylee was, in every judges’ mind, a man who ran for Mr. Dallas Eagle. He represented himself in the best possible way — the best interview, speech, formalwear. He mastered them all.”

“I haven’t personally heard any backlash directed at me, but I wasn’t surprised it happened,” Spire says. “But I was extremely excited and very shocked that I won.”

Still, it does warrant acknowledgment: Spire is now the first-ever trans Mr. Dallas Eagle. And when he competes this weekend in the Mr. Texas Leather contest, against seven other hopefuls, he will have the chance of becoming the first-ever trans Mr. Texas Leather as well.

“For someone who is trans, it was a big deal to step into that role,” Spire says.

Payne acknowledges that there is a learning curve that has improved understanding of trans issues. “I don’t think this would have happened 15 years ago,” he admits. “There’s been a lot of progress … but it’s often baby-steps.”

“The biggest issue I had is if people knew me before I transitioned. They’re always thinking of me as trans — they can’t get past it,” he says. “And I know trans people [who hesitate to come to a leather bar] because they worry they will
be chased out with pitchforks. And that’s not the case.”

Indeed, while Spire relishes the symbolic significance of his title, and the evidence of progress for trans people in recent years, he’s just happy being part of the leather community.

Spire began his entry into leather and kink about 10 years ago, when he was still living in Chicago and still presenting as female, “but as masculine as I could. I was a baby-trans. But I knew that leather was the path I was interested in following.”

There was a gap following his first interest until he moved to Dallas and started working at the Eagle as a bootblack. But it was just last February, while attending the Alamo City Leatherfest in San Antonio, that Spire felt the itch to compete for Mr. Dallas Eagle.

“That pushed me,” he says. “The main reason was, I wanted the experience of IML. I’ve heard about it for years and years, and I really want to be in that class, part of that brotherhood.” It was Payne, in fact, who initially encouraged Spire to throw his harness into the ring. (He also encouraged several other contestants to compete, including one who, like Payne, is hearing-impaired.)

Now that he’s won his first title, there’s more work ahead. Spire hasn’t had too much time to worry about Mr. Texas Leather — only two weeks separate the events — which he calls both good and bad.

“I like being in ‘contest’ mode,” he says. What really wins you the title, he says, is the self-confidence and the personality, and bringing those qualities through to the judges.

“I’m not worried about the leather part,” Spire smiles.

— Arnold Wayne Jones

Mr. Texas Leather takes place over Friday and Saturday at the Dallas Eagle, 5740 Maple Ave., starting with a meet-and-greet and introduction of judges and contestants Friday (7–10 p.m.), a chili cook-off Saturday (3 p.m.), followed by cocktails (6 p.m.) to contest (7 p.m.) and the victory party (10 p.m.). Texas-LeatherProductions.com.

**Book review: ‘My Son Wears Heels’**

Though Julie Tarney had known since he was born that her son Harry was a unique little guy, she was still taken aback when he asked how she knew that he was a boy.

Harry was just 2 then, and Tarney thought it was a normal question for a child that age. But his next comment — that he was a girl “inside my head” — sent her to her parenting books.

Tarney had no real frame of reference, other than a well-used copy of Dr. Spock. She was the eldest of two girls, born to a mother who was controlling and distant; even if she could have asked her late mother about parenting concerns, Tarney probably wouldn’t. Instinct told her that there was nothing to worry about, though she fretted that Harry was gay; she also worried that she’d somehow ruin him if she didn’t completely support his free-spiritedness.

As he grew up, Harry’s creativity grew, too; he loved to play dress-up and experiment through pretend. Wigs and shoes were his passion, but he also liked skirts ... all of which Tarney successfully prevented him from wearing in public. Even so, by time he was 10, Harry had his own fashion sense and had gotten bullied for it. He knew he was different, but he was too young to articulate how. At 14, Harry came out as gay.

Through the years, while Harry worked to understand more about himself, his mother went through a period of personal acceptance, too. She discovered that she could survive as a single mom. She learned that loving herself wasn’t a bad thing, and that she could never “screw up” her son by loving him.

At its very basic, My Son Wears Heels is a good book. It showcases how one mother encouraged her son to openly explore who he was, and how his journey allowed understanding within hers. And if that was all there was in this book, you’d probably be very happy; instead, there’s a lot of fluffing-up in this tale.

Tarney drops product names like she’s in a grocery store, sometimes right down to the ad tagline; that’s often followed by minute details that seem inconsequential, as though they’re merely filling conversational silence. Add recreated dialogue, quoted from more than 20 years ago and, well, continuity can be a challenge.

Again, great premise, good story, too much fluff, and if that bugs you, too, then take a pass. Unless you can overlook its padding, My Son Wears Heels is no shoo-in.

— Terri Schlichenmeyer
Pedro Almodovar shot to international fame on a reputation grounded as a director of dark-natured but colorfully-decorated women’s comedies — sexually frank, slightly desperate yet as bright as the Gaudi architecture of his native Madrid. But as prevalent as that theme is in Women on the Verge of a Nervous Breakdown or All About My Mother or I’m So Excited, Almodovar has an equal facility as a Hitchcockian stylist. He’s a master at brooding mysteries filled with whispered tension and primal desire. At his best, he’s like a Spanish Douglas Sirk interpreting a Patricia Highsmith novel.

For Julieta, however — his latest, now at the Angelika Film Center — he’s adapting not Highsmith, but three short stories by Nobel laureate Alice Munro. While not as breathlessly compelling as his best thrillers (The Skin I’m In and Bad Education), Julieta seamlessly synthesizes character study and psychological thriller as only Almodovar can.

We first encounter Julieta as a middle-aged woman (Emma Suarez), rummaging through her papers, finalizing a long-planned move to Portugal with her fiancé. While packing her last boxes, she bumps into Beatriz, a childhood friend of Julieta’s estranged daughter Antia, whom Bea has recently seen. The sudden news — Antia is alive?! — leads Julieta to cancel her move, takes a new apartment and reflect on the long-festering cause of Antia’s disappearance, which she has hid from everyone.

In flashbacks, we see the young Julieta (now played by Adriana Ugarte), dreamily recalling her romance with Antia’s father Xoan, a fisherman; her tensions with her own parents; and the complicated relationship she develops with Xoan’s friend Ava. Slowly, she realizes she doesn’t really know anyone in her life … and they don’t know her.

There’s a battle churning in Julieta for dominance: Plot or personality? The results are a draw. Antia feels like a secondary character, one we don’t identify with nearly so much as her mother. It’s Julieta’s reaction to what happens (someone has betrayed someone else … who you blame, though, is up for grabs) that forms the...
emotional core. In some respects, it’s most reminiscent of Nocturnal Animals, where a woman also begins to question how she ended up where she is after an encounter prompts self-reflection.

Rather than resulting in a standstill, however, the opposite forces merely illuminate the inscrutability of knowing someone else, of how we forgive and why, of how sexuality and fanaticism and deception fuel the fires of mistrust. If it sounds heady, well, the appeal of Almodóvar is that he’s never far from accessibility. To tell you more about Julieta, though, is to encroach upon its surprises. It’s a film that benefits from letting it wash over you.

— Arnold Wayne Jones

WONDERFUL, From Page 14

night, even though I might be tired or I might have an injury, there could be someone like me who is young and impressionable and needs inspiration and maybe is looking for that thing that they are going to have as a guiding light.”

Another of Scribner’s passions is DanceFAR, an organization he co-founded five years ago in San Francisco with friends and fellow San Francisco Ballet dancers Margaret Karl and James Sofranko. DanceFAR’s mission is twofold: It raises funds in support of the Cancer Prevention Institute of California, and also showcases world-class dance. Scribner jokingly describes the annual event as “a bake sale of dance.”

“This [past] year was our fifth annual performance,” Scribner says. “We’ve raised half a million dollars for the organization. We’ve done a great thing for the arts, too. It provides a great platform for smaller [dance] companies that don’t necessarily have the funds to put on their own performances all the time. We thought we were killing two birds with one stone. It’s turned out to be a really great thing.”

When asked what accomplishment in life he considers his greatest, Scribner pauses. His surprising reply, much like the theme of the musical in which he stars, pauses. His surprising reply, much like the theme of the musical in which he stars, is that he’s never far from accessibility. To tell you more about Julieta, though, is to encroach upon its surprises. It’s a film that benefits from letting it wash over you.

— Arnold Wayne Jones

as evidenced by the signatures he finds on dressing room walls. Among the autographs are those of Tommy Tune, Diana Ross, Aretha Franklin and Michael Stipe.

“We are touring in these beautiful historic theaters, a lot of which have been saved from demolition by great people who have seen the beauty and recognize the legacy and want to preserve that,” Scribner says. “The beautiful thing is to go into these theatres that have so much history and see autographs of people on the wall who are legends.”

Scribner, who signed on for six months of touring, is not yet sure what his next project will be. He looks forward to spending more time with his family and his dog. And he would like to find a boyfriend.

“I would like to have a relationship again,” Scribner says. “I was with somebody for eight years, and we split up three years ago. I’ve needed this time and it’s been great, but I’d love to be in love and be in a relationship and to support somebody and be supported. To set myself up for that I need to be in one place.”

Scribner, no doubt, will make accomplishing this goal seem effortless as well.

— Arnold Wayne Jones

Ron Allen CPA, PC

R

Ron Allen CPA, PC

RON ALLEN CPA, PC

• Former IRS Agent/IRS Negotiations
• Individual and Business Tax Returns
• Same-Sex Marriage Issues
• QuickBooks Pro Advisor On Staff
• First Consultation Free
• Certified Public Accountant

2909 Cole Ave. Suite 119 • Dallas, TX 75204
214.954.0042
ron@ronallencpa.com • www.ronallencpa.com

Burn Baby Burn...

Burn calories, build muscle for only...

$9.99 per month

Join our CARDIO RESISTANCE WORKOUT and get in shape fast! This 28-minute workout program is designed by personal trainers certified by the Cooper Institute. This full body workout is a combination of cardio and strength training. It can get your heart rate up to 155 bpm, restore lost muscle and tone over time, and burn up to 600 calories. We have seen results up to 7 times faster than working with a trainer!

There is NO RISK! If you complete your first workout and don’t like it, you get a full refund before you leave the building! COME DO IT!

Call now 214-865-6153
*Visit us at privateworkout.com/id298.html
Each year our readers select their local favorites in our annual survey of nine categories.

Vote today!
Enter to win our Dream Date Valentine prize package!

Enter to win a Valentine’s Day Dream Date!

Vote by 2/3/17 for your Local Favorites!

♥ A pair of tickets on Valentine’s Day to An American In Paris at Bass Hall.
♥ Dinner for two.
♥ $500 Cash!
Bridgman I Packer Dance makes Dallas debut

Bridgman I Packer Dance Company doesn’t just create art, it likes to riff on it. Take, for instance, the show Voyeur, coming to City Performance Hall this weekend: The movement is actually inspired by the painting of seminal American realist Edward Hopper. But that’s just the beginning of this imaginative troupe, which includes video installations as well. Presented by TITAS.

DEETS: City Performance Hall, 2520 Flora St. ATTPAC.org.

SATURDAY 01.28

Joe Jonas comes to Dallas to DNCE

He was swooned over by tween girls as a Jonas Brother, but now that he’s frontman for the band DNCE, Joe Jonas has more mature fans … including plenty of gay ones. He and his bandmates are on tour, and arrive this weekend for a concert at the Granada, with The Skins opening.

DEETS: Granada Theater, 3425 Greenville Ave. 7 p.m. doors, 8 p.m. curtain. GranadaTheater.com.

MONDAY 01.30

After Orlando benefit tackles Pulse nightclub shooting

The shooting at Orlando’s Pulse nightclub stunned the nation, but it also triggered a reaction from theater artists worldwide. One positive from the tragedy is this staged reading and discussion, presented by DNA Works and Stage West. Actors will read from short plays written by a host of authors, and invite the community to engage in a discussion. Admission is free, but donations will benefit LGBTQ S.A.V.E.S., a Tarrant County-based program to help at-risk youth.

DEETS: Stage West, 821 W. Vickery Blvd., Fort Worth. 7 p.m. StageWest.org.

We Are Family!

Over 14,000 sq. feet of air-conditioned play space for your baby

Spa & Grooming • Play Care • Boarding
Walking  Home Visits

Downtown | Oak Cliff
408 S. Harwood St. 2406 Emmett
214.741.4100 469.930.9827
thepetropolitandallas.com
ARTSWEEK
THEATER


Grounded. A fighter pilot, put on desk duty because of her unplanned pregnancy, spends her day operating drones and her nights in carefree domesticity in this contemporary look at morality and modern warfare. Bryant Hall on the Kalita Humphreys campus, 3636 Turtle Creek Blvd. Through Feb. 4. 2TT.co.


Stupid Fucking Bird. Stage West kicks off 2017 with Aaron Posner’s comic modernization of Chekhov’s The Seagull. Directed by Emily Scott Banks. 821 W. Vickery Blvd., Fort Worth. StageWest.org.


FINE ART


Selmore Haines III stars in Jubilee Theatre’s one-man show ‘Thurgood,’ about the Supreme Court justice and civil rights lawyer. The show kicks off Black History Month. (Photo courtesy Cecil Fuqua)


Divine Felines: Cats of Ancient Egypt. Highlights of works from the Brooklyn Museum that honor the mystical role cats played in the days of the pharaohs. Dallas Museum of Art, 1717 Harwood St. Through Feb. 5. DMA.org.

FRIDAY 01.27
COMMUNITY
Panoptikon. The weekly retro disco dance party, presented by Lord Byron. Red Light, 2911 Main St. Doors 9 p.m.

CONCERTS
Jason Alexander Sings Broadway. Before he was George Costanza, Jason Alexander was a Tony Award-winning musical star. He demonstrates his singing ability in a series with the Dallas Symphony Orchestra this weekend. Meyerson Symphony Center, 2201 Flora St. Jan. 27–29. DalSym.org.

SATURDAY 01.28
COMMUNITY
FrontRunners. Gay jogging/walking group meets weekly at 9 a.m. at the statue in Lee Park at Hall Street and Turtle Creek Boulevard for a run along the Katy Trail.

FINE ART
Chinese New Year Festival. A free family-friendly event celebrating the Year of the Rooster. Crow Collection of Asian Art, 2010 Flora St. 11 a.m.–7:30 p.m.

CONCERTS
DANCE. The group formed by Joe Jonas performs. Opening act: The Skins. Granada Theater, 3524 Greenville Ave. 7 p.m. doors, 8 p.m. curtain. GranadaTheater.com.

SUNDAY 01.29
DINING
Drag Brunch. Cedar Grove at the ilume hosts its first drag brunch of 2017, with Jenni P as mistress of ceremonies. Cedar Grove, 4123 Cedar Springs Road. Performances/seatings at 10:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m. and 2:30 p.m. Three-course meal $35. CedarGrove-Dallas.com.

MONDAY 01.30
CABARET
Mama’s Party. Local singer Amy Stevenson hosts her ongoing cabaret series, always with special guests and a good time. Uptown Theatre, 120 E. Main St. Grand Prairie. $10.

TUESDAY 01.31
FILM
Gunga Din. Cary Grant stars in this shiny adaptation of Rudyard Kipling’s adventure tale. Screens as part of the Tuesday Big Movie New Classic Series at Landmark’s Magnolia Theatre in the West Village, 3699 McKinney Ave. Screens at 7:30 p.m. and 10 p.m.

THURSDAY 02.02
CABARET
Judy Chamberlain Jazz. The jazz vocalist’s weekly cabaret performance in the back room of Zippers Hideaway, 3333 N. Fitzhugh St. 9 p.m.

Glitterbomb Denton. Weekly queer variety show with a new lineup every Thursday. Mable Peabody’s Beauty Parlor and Chain Saw Repair, 1125 E. University Drive, Denton. 9:30 p.m.

BROADCAST
Top Chef Charleston. Two Dallas chefs — John Tesar and Casey Thompson — are among the returning competitors who this season are pitted against newcomers. Bravo at 8 p.m.

THEATER

18-24 YEAR OLD GET A FREE LOCKER ON FRIDAYS AND NOW ON TUESDAYS TOO. (MEMBERSHIP REQUIRED)

Editor's Note: For a more complete Community Calendar online, visit Tinyurl.com/dvevents.
Girl on Girls
Jenny Block, out the march

Standing in what felt like a sea of women, I found myself unable to shout in protest for fear that I would break into tears. I have often felt like breaking into tears since He Who Shall Not Be Named was announced as the next president. I won't say “won the election,” because he did not. And I won’t say “our president,” for he is not mine. I have wavered between empowered anger and paralyzing fear and sadness since I realized that this was not a post-apocalyptic movie plot, but instead our shared reality ... at least for the moment.

That is why my fiancé, Robin, said we should go and march on Austin the day following the inauguration. She knew it was what I needed: To see power in action, to see what happens when you piss off women and the LGBTQ community and the African-American community and the Muslim community and... He sought to divide us; instead, he united us. There is nothing more powerful than a common enemy and now we have one. Oh, boy, do we have one.

As we pulled into the J.W. Marriott, we could already see people marching ahead and hear them chanting, though they were a number of blocks away. It was the anti-Trump march. The energy was palpable. We found out later there was an LGBTQ rally on the Capitol lawn at that same moment. You could tell. You could tell there was a buzz, a shift, a unity. Something I had been longing for but hadn’t felt since that mournful day. We weren’t even in the thick of it, but you could tell.

The bellman asked about our giant pieces of foam core. “For the march tomorrow?” he asked. “Yes,” we said. “Right on!” he said as he wheeled in our cart of glittery poster supplies and suitcases of pussy hats and T-shirts with slogans like “Don’t Trump on me” and “Your body is a battleground” and “I pay my taxes — I want my rights.” The woman who checked us in was equally excited for us. I felt supported in a very public way that I desperately needed and had not felt till then.

After we had dinner and laughed till we cried at Esther’s Follies as their team deliciously skewered “him,” I stayed up until 3 a.m. knitting the last of the yarn I had into a final pussy hat for the march. There is something cathartic about turning nothing into something, about using an age-old craft to create a newborn symbol.

The next morning, we jumped up to make our signs. Armed with foam core, stickers, stencils, markers and all things glittery, we set to crafting. “Think outside my box,” Robin’s read. “Mom can’t believe I still have to protest this fucking shit,” mine read, inspired by a photo my mom had sent me of an old Polish woman with “Mom can’t believe I still have to protest this fucking shit,” mine read, inspired by a photo my mom had sent me of an old Polish woman with a sign that read, “I can’t believe I still have to protest this fucking shit.”

The sidewalks were already packed on our short walk to the Capitol. We wove our way through and as the Capitol dome came into view, I felt like the tears would overcome me. We were doing this — we were being forced to do this, to fight for our very lives, our existence. Fifty years ago my mom marched. Twenty-five years ago I marched. And here we are, with a racist, homophobic, misogynist bigot in the highest office in our country. And so it was time to march again and shout again and remind the powers that be who is really in charge and who they really do work for: us.

We marched and we marched. And we made our way back to the Capitol. The lawn was packed. Not “full” — packed. Overflowing into the street and the longer we were there, the more people flooded in. Robin lifted me up figuratively on Saturday, taking me to the March and when we got to the Capitol she did it literally, too, helping me climb up onto a ledge so I could see the speakers and the entire crowd. I stood not at the Capitol, but on the Capitol as Wendy Davis, Senfronia Thompson, Lizzie Velasquez and others took the stage.

Two days later, I still have a march hangover. Much like when I used to go to summer camp, I wish I could live there forever. Live among like-minded people who are more interested in the greater good than themselves. Live among intelligent people, caring people, thoughtful people, people who will resist when incited. And we have been incited. Until that is my everyday reality, until equality and peace are every human’s reality, I will march.

Thank you, Robin, for knowing me. For knowing that I needed to be surrounded by the power of women, by the power of the people, by the power of truth and hope and love. Watch out, temporary White House resident — we’re coming for you and all of your cronies. Midterm elections will be upon us before you know it. And we won’t stop until we are not only heard, but also listened to. And, trust me, you will listen. You lie, but our numbers don’t.

Block is the author of The Ultimate Guide to Solo Sex, foreword by Betty Dodson. Have a question about sex you want Jenny to address? Email it to mailto:GirlOnGirlsJenny@gmail.com.
Making the SCENE the week of Jan. 27–Feb. 2:

- **Alexandre’s**: Stephanie Sallie on Friday, Walter Lee on Saturday, K-Marie on Tuesday, Chris Chism on Wednesday, So Strung Out with Spencer West on Thursday.
- **BJ’s NXS!** Sybil’s Sunday Strip Off at 9 p.m. on Sunday.
- **Cedar Grove**: Drag Brunch emceed by Jenni P at 10:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m. and 2:30 p.m. on Sunday.
- **Club Changes**: The Divine Miss Divas Show from 10-11:30 p.m. on Friday, Wall of Food show at 8 p.m. on Thursday.
- **Club Reflection**: Imperial Court fundraiser for National Foundation for Transplants at 6 p.m. on Saturday, Imperial Court cookout at 4 p.m. and TGRA presents Christmas Leftovers Show at 7 p.m. on Sunday, TGRA Cajun Cookoff at 6:30 p.m. on Tuesday.
- **Dallas Eagle**: Mr. Texas Leather on Friday and Saturday, DJ C-Rail presents Diva Night at the Dallas Eagle on Saturday. The United Court of the Lone Star Empire presents Wayne Davis hosting Match Game from 6-10 p.m. on Sunday.
- **Hidden Door**: Messy Mondays great patio weather or a great day to play darts or pool.
- **JR.’s Bar & Grill**: Krystal & the Cool Kids with Sasha A., Mulan and Valerie J. on Tuesday.
- **Round-Up Saloon**: Jeff Doll spinnin’ hits from the ’70s, ’80s, ’90s and today for Mancandy on Sunday at 8 p.m.
- **Sue Ellen’s**: Miss Marcy and her Sugar Daddies on Saturday, Kathy & Bella at 3:30 p.m. and Ashley Bradberry at 6 p.m. on Sunday.
- **The Rose Room**: Cassie, Jenna, Krystal, Sweet Savage, Layla, Kelexis and Asia on Friday.
- **Two Corks and a Bottle**: Linda and Larry Petty at 8 p.m. on Friday, Plus One Jazz at 8 p.m. on Saturday, Bernie Siben with show tunes at 7 p.m. on Wednesday, Don & Steve Show at 6 p.m. on Thursday.
- **Urban Cowboy Saloon**: H.E.L.P.’s King & Queen of Mardi Gras Contest at 7 p.m. on Tuesday.
- **Woody’s Sports & Video Bar**: DIVA Draft Party from 6-8 p.m. on Sunday.

Scene Photographers: Kay Haygood and Chad Mantooth

Good friends, good times at The Hidden Door

All smiles on the patio at The Hidden Door
Drag Racer Trinity K Bonet at S4

Silliness at JRL's

Jada Fox and the Jack Daniels guy at Gay Bingo (photo courtesy Jeremy Pierce)

On the Patio at Woody's

Patti Le Plae Safe at Gay Bingo at S4

Patio fun at JRL's
Corner pocket at The Grapevine

Cuddling up at Sue Ellen’s

Cute staff at The Grapevine

Night out on The Strip

Happy staff at Alexandre’s

DJ Snow White on The Strip

Joe and Joeisha at Alexandre’s

Girls’ night out at Sue Ellen’s
1,800sq.ft. duplex near Inwood & Lovers. Private bed/bath, living room w/fireplace, large dining, large den, sun-room, kitchen and laundry room. Hardwood floors, small deck overlooks fenced backyard/single car garage. Professional single female tenant will consider single or couple.

$850.00 + 1/2 utilities.

AVAILABLE IMMEDIATELY...

469-877-5163
or 214-415-0741
Solution on Page 23

Across
1. Elton John Broadway musical
5. Husband and husband, for example
10. Supporters of drag queens
14. “Nuts!”
15. Not potent
16. “Lesbians ignite!” e.g.
17. Pantyhose woe
18. One you go down on
19. Room for Frida
20. Not solely male or female
23. Peter Pan penner
25. Like Shakespeare’s Romeo and Juliet
28. Org. for Evan Wolfson’s peers
29. Beatnik’s abode
31. Castro Street, on BART
32. Game with “Reverse” cards
33. Tic ___ (sometimes fruit candy)
34. Sounds like three men in a tub
36. Hoopla
37. Good buddy on a radio
39. Placed in position
40. Wet spot cause
41. Women live together here
43. “Science Guy” of PBS
44. Parts of floats
45. Sexual identity at birth
48. Smackers that you take home
51. Most like twisted humor
55. With 57-Across, dictionary that recently added the two LGBTQ terms in this puzzle
57. See 55-Across

Down
1. Certain plugs
2. McKellen of The Da Vinci Code
3. Crossdresser on a track?
4. Kenneth of Lucifer Rising
5. Deck problems
6. Date opening?
7. Tin Woodsman’s rust source
8. La Salle of ER
9. Walked in a cocky way
10. How sailors come
11. Condom for anal sex?
12. The whole shebang
13. Hearst’s kidnappers (abbr.)
21. They may show through a wet T-shirt
22. The Gay ‘90s, and more
23. Cookies unit
24. Addis ____, Ethiopia
26. Urvasi Vaid’s birthplace
27. Fowl places
30. Having sex, with “it”
31. Martin of The West Wing
32. Like Shakespeare’s Romeo and Juliet
33. Like Shakespeare’s Romeo and Juliet
34. Mosques that sound like their discharge?
37. Everest is on its border
38. Women live together here
40. Frequent Rock Hudson costar
41. Condom for anal sex?
42. Belgrade native
43. Hardtop
44. Sailor’s abode
45. They beat queens when they’re wild
46. They beat queens when they’re wild
47. Women live together here
48. Women live together here
50. They beat queens when they’re wild
56. Pass out
57. Hold one’s horses
58. Beatnik’s abode
59. Women live together here
60. Article of Marlene Dietrich
61. Kind of ranch
62. Jerry Herman musical
63. Sexual favors obtained on-line?
64. Every 24 hours
65. Aspen vehicle
66. Chicken hawk pads
67. Hangers

You Can Look It Up
“A Masterpiece!
ONCE YOU'VE SEEN IT, YOU'LL FIND IT HARD TO SETTLE FOR LESS EVER AGAIN”
—The Wall Street Journal

An American in Paris
A New Musical

AN AMERICAN IN PARIS
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY
GEORGE GERSHWIN AND IRA GERSHWIN
BOOK BY
CRAIG LUCAS
DIRECTED AND CHOREOGRAPHED BY
CHRISTOPHER WHEELDON

JANUARY 31 - FEBRUARY 12
MUSIC HALL AT FAIR PARK
OPENS NEXT WEEK!

FEBRUARY 14 - 19
BASS PERFORMANCE HALL
ON SALE NOW!

ONLINE: dallassummermusicals.org
CALL: 800-745-3000 • GROUPS: 214-426-GROUP

ONLINE: basshall.com
CALL: 817-212-4280 • GROUPS: 817-212-4248