



NO/AIDS Task Force Mkt. Coordinator TJ Rogers thanks participants in Cowpokes' Turn-A-Bout raising \$260 for NO/AIDS Task Force



Jessica State joins Turn-A-Bout at Cowpokes



Chisholm Properties' Angie & Leslie come in from Pensacola to do the Sex And The City movie party at Oz



FourPlay emcee Gary Glitter on stage at JohnPaul's



Hyacinth Bucket opens Cowpokes Turn-A-Bout raising \$\$\$ for NO/AIDS Task Force



And what Turn-A-Bout at Cowpokes would be complete without Muffy Lotta



Entertainer of the Year Elizabeth Bouvier kicks off her new show, FourPlay at JohnPaul's every other Friday



Miss Upper Schwegmann Heights (MUSH) winner Betty Breakfast at the Phoenix



Norma D. Belton joins Cowpokes Turn-A-Bout



Cowpokes' Turn-A-Bout bartenders Bill & Mr. Brittney O'Bryan



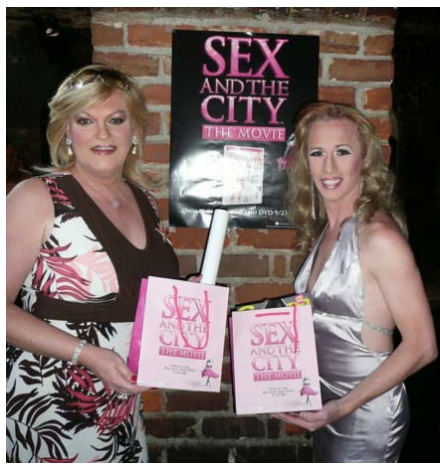
Tami Tarmac stars in FourPlay at JohnPaul's



MUSH MC & Southern Decadence Grand Marshal Paloma at the Phoenix



Cowpokes Turn-A-Bout brings Amanda Straddle to the stage



Princesse Stephaney & Sable Nicole Starr join the Sex And The City movie party at Oz



Cathy Fox also stars in FourPlay alternate Fridays at JohnPaul's



MUSH 1st Runner-up Ursuline Burgundy on stage at the Phoenix



Princesse Stephaney hits the stage for Cowpokes Turn-A-Bout



Tommy, Nick, Sable, Anthony & John get ready for Drag Dingo at Oz



Lauren Brown, another star in FourPlay at JohnPaul's



MUSH Queen Betty Breakfast, Phoenix manager Red & Emcee Paloma

FUND-RAISERS, SHOWS, PARTIES, CONTESTS ~ NEW ORLEANS

A return to the *My-Oh-My*

Featuring New Orleans' most beautiful and generous Drag Queens!

A Drag Show to benefit  
*Buzzy's Boys & Girls*

Friday, October 17, 2008

**Cowpokes**

2240 St. Claude Ave.

9 p.m. Doors Open 8:30

\$15 Advance / \$20 at Door

10 Limited reserved tables for 4 are available at \$100 each

Tickets Available at:

The Friendly Bar • 2301 Chartres Street  
or by calling 504-962-3245



In Memory of  
Tonisha Thompson • Ineeda Shave • Connie Marcelle

All of whom were tremendous supporters of  
Buzzy's Boys and Girls.

Your generous donations provide assistance to people with HIV/AIDS

We miss you!

# HOPWA

rent, mortgage, utilities  
assistance available now!

# 1.888.647.1269

Baton Rouge, Northshore,  
Westbank, New Orleans  
**HAART- Health Allinace for  
Access, Resources & Treatment**  
(or contact your case worker)

## mobile, city by the bay

### Southern Renegades off to New Orleans

If you're into the Levi/Leather genre, or you want to add to your "bar wear", clear your calendar for Sunday, October 18 at 3 pm. That's when the Southern Renegades will host their first Charity T-Shirt Auction to benefit the NO/AIDS Task Force. It all happens at the Phoenix bar, and is a prelude to that night's Mr. Louisiana Leather Contest, hosted by the Lords of Leather.

The Southern Renegades is the Gulf Coast's newest Levi/Leather club, serving Mobile, Pensacola and the Mississippi Gulf Coast. Two of the club's members will be contestants in that night's leather contest. But during the auction, they'll put on each t-shirt, which will then be "auctioned right off their backs!" The shirts have been donated by a variety of leather bars, leather clubs and leather shops from San Francisco to NYC and places in between. The Southern Renegades and the Phoenix will also serve up a complimentary batch of cocktails during the auction.

The Southern Renegades Charity T-Shirt Auction is a new and unique way to



Mr. Southern Renegade Mobile John Cauloy & Mr. Southern Renegade Pensacola Darrel Foret

raise funds for one of New Orleans' most noble charities. It's also a way for the Renegades to introduce themselves to New Orleans. You can learn more at the club's website: [www.southernrenegades.com](http://www.southernrenegades.com).



### ONE LAST SONG

by Donnie "Jager" Jay, SDGM XXXII  
E-mail: [donniejay@hotmail.com](mailto:donniejay@hotmail.com)

### A Time For Adjustment: Part Four

Sorry once again there was no *One Last Song* column last issue, but it was due to some laser surgery I had on my eye to repair a ripped retina. I still can not see very well out of my right eye and everything is quite blurry, but according to my doctors my sight should be back to normal in three to four weeks. I am no longer getting the headaches that were so painful I could not concentrate to work. I am hunting and pecking now, but at least I am getting something done. I keep saying that I am going to get a month ahead of myself with these writings, but I seem to be a compulsive procrastinator.

I promise that I will get this particular story line finished in the next few issues, but it seems to have a mind of its own and continues to grow within my head. To bring you up to date again would really do no good, but I'm sure you do recall that our Kevin had met a young man in Jackson Square, taken him home for the evening and spent the next full day in bed doing everything and anything that came up between the two of them.

After dressing to go out for dinner Dale started to pack his meager belongings in the knapsack he has carried, but Kevin stopped him saying "Leave it, we are just going out for dinner and then we'll come back here. That is if you want to?"

"Sure," was Dale's reply.

Dale knew he wanted to stay on for awhile with this older man. He had a great time in this one night and was sure that

there would be at least a few more to relish.

And as for Kevin? Well he had been smitten with this youngster from the very first time he had found him, he was insatiable in his youth and that made Kevin crave him more with every passing second. Even now as they were heading to get something to eat he wanted to thrust him into the oleander bushes along the walkway and ravish him right then and there. He wanted to strip Dale naked, thrust him to the ground and have his way with him, and in his heart he knew that was just what the guy himself wanted. But he stayed composed and continued to have idle chat as they turned down Saint Louis Street and headed to Petunias Restaurant.

They climbed the stairway that led into the small foyer which led into the restaurant and stopped at the sign that read Please Wait to Be Seated. It only took a minute or so for a waiter to meet them there, smiling he welcomed them and showed them to a small table near the front window. The waiter was an attractive blonde man probably in his late twenties or maybe even early thirties; he took their drink orders and quietly left. Kevin looked across the table at Dale and smiled.

Dale questioned him, "What?"

"You have made me feel wonderful at a time in my life I didn't think I was capable of feeling."

"Really," was all Dale could reply to Kevin's statement? "How so?"

Thankful for being asked Kevin went on to explain his past to Dale, his life up until they met just the day before yesterday.

His love for and his loss of Russell, how alone and fearful he felt in the world. How he was sure that there would never be anyone else who could ever stir real feelings in him. And how now.....and he just fell silent. Bowing his head towards the table closed his eyes.

"And now?"

He didn't reply to that question right away, and Dave realized that he was weeping silently. Instinctively he reached across the table and took Kevin's hand into his.

"And now I'm beginning to feel all over again." He lifted his head and looked deeply into Dave's eyes.

"Is that a bad thing for you?"

"No, it isn't."

"Then why the tears? Do you feel like you're betraying the memory of you deceased lover?"

"Not at all, I just am so, I don't know, excited, blessed that I still can attain these feelings."

"Death is a funny thing, sure it closes a wonderful place, more than likely, a doorway to happiness, but it also paves the way for another one to open."

"That's a rather astute thought for someone so young."

"I might be a few years your junior, but I'm not uneducated nor am I stupid."

"That's not what I was insulating."

"My life has not been a bed of roses up till this point either." The waiter arrived with the drinks and placed two menus before them.

"I'll be back shortly," walking away so they could continue their conversation.

"Look," Dale smiled, "let's talk about this some other time rather than right now. I want to enjoy this evening with you, and I don't want to get into my past right at this moment. If that's all right with you. I appreciate your opening up to me like you did, but I think you may need a little more time to get to know just what kind of a guy I am, before you hear all the sordid details of my short life."

"Well I will concede that point to you. After all you're a better judge of yourself than anyone else could possible be. Have you eaten here before?" abruptly he changed the subject.

"I didn't even know the place was here. Do you have something to recommend for me?"

"That I do. I must say that everything they serve here is outstanding but I am especially fond of the crepes."

"Then you order for both of us, there isn't a single thing I dislike or am allergic to." Dale was glad to see that Kevin had made a fast recovery from where ever he seemed to be headed and from a conversation of his past that he was sure Kevin would not want to here. He signaled the waiter that they were ready to order. Kevin placed their order and as it arrived in courses, he was glad that he had allowed him to do so. Everything was perfection as he said it would be. Afterwards as they were sipping their coffee and brandies, their conversation naturally ebbed. Dave was relishing the atmosphere as Kevin just watched out the window at the foot traffic passing by. He was beginning to understand why they referred to this area as the financial district.

He couldn't help but keep watching the parade of passerby's headed to the bars further down the street away from Bourbon, a strange mix of people it was. There were of course the usual strangers that were coming to the restaurant to dine,

but mostly it was rough trade and over sized drag queens dressed in under sized garments.

The desserts came and the conversation resumed between the two of them. Then someone caught Kevin's attention from the corner of his eye. Standing across the street staring into the window was a very attractive well built man about Kevin's own age. He looked rather familiar, almost as if he should know whom he was.

"What are you staring at?" Dale asked.

"Him," Kevin replied, but when the two of them glanced out the window there was no one there.

"There's no one out there."

"Well I swear there was just a second ago."

"Must have been someone hot, you were almost drooling."

"Built like a brick, well never mind, but that's not what caught my eye, I thought I knew him."

"You want to go look for him?"

"Not really, I've found what I've been searching for."

"They paid the check and headed out the doorway and headed back to Kevin's place."

"When we get back to my apartment I have a song I want to play for you."

"Well you better make it **ONE LAST SONG** for the night, because there are other things I want to play."

You may contact me at [donniejay@hotmail.com](mailto:donniejay@hotmail.com).

### book beat ...from Expose-4

emotional honesty and raw physical detail is compelling.

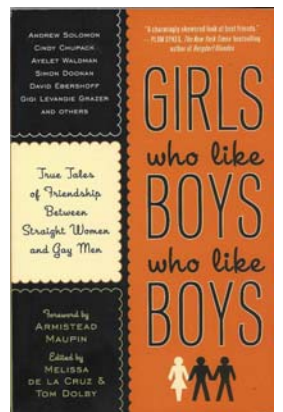
Published by Running Press, it is also priced at \$14.95. Don't overlook Shaw's other books – *Brutal, Wasted*, and *Boundaries*. They are all good if you go for this type setting. They are all sexually satisfying.

### Girls Who Like Boys Who Like Boys

is a collection of original essays and goes beyond the banter to get to the essence of an intimate relationship like no other. What is most interesting about this book is the way the authors relate their true tales of friendships between straight women and gay men. These people are from all walks of life and includes National Book Award winner Andrew Solomon, novelist Gigi Levangie Graser (*The Starter Wife*), *Sex and the City* writer Cindy Chupack and Barneys New York creative director Simon Doonan.

These are not just stories of gays and gals bonding over brunch, but these essays also chronicle tales of love and lust, infatuation and heartbreak, growing up and coming out, and family and children. The stories are hilarious, heartwarming, and groundbreaking in many ways. Overall, it shows how straight women and gay men are each other's true best friends.

This one is a Plume Book and priced at \$16.



**Thursday Night October 16th**  
**Anna Rexia Throws a Sado-Sadistic**  
**Sweet 16 Anniversary BitchSlap Bash!**



**B-Bob's**  
**Sweet 16**  
**Anniversary Party!**

ultra nate'  
 10 . 18 . 2008  
 'live' in concert




if you could read my mind  
 love's the only drug  
 automatic

ultra nate'  
 ultra nate'  
 ultra nate'  
 ultra nate'  
 ultra nate'

free (to do what you want to do)  
 found a cure  
 twisted




**LIBRA PARTY**  
**Friday October 17th**



Jerry from B-Bob's in the dunking booth at Carnivale



Judson & Jason getting ready for their bartending shifts at B-Bob's



Laurel & The Edge from Lafayette entertain the crowd at Carnivale



Sam, Richard & Matt read their copy of *Ambush* (in the rain!)



Order of Osiris members attend Carnivale



Mason mans the Gulf Coast Bear booth



Aaron & Daniel outside the Bay Area Inclusion booth



Vision's Twist Halloween Party



Vision's Twist Halloween Party



Vision's Twist Halloween Party



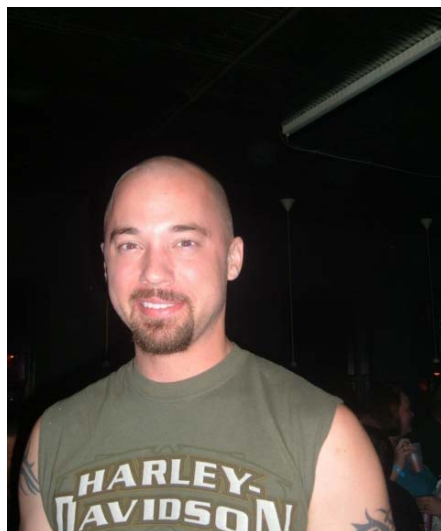
Vision's Twist Halloween Party



Vision's Twist Halloween Party



Vision's Twist Halloween Party



Southern Renegades' Bubba after his time in the dunking booth at Carnivale



Fire Dancer at the Side Show/Freak Show at Carnivale



The Southern Renegades have politically incorrect "Lipstick on a Pig" booth



Terry, Corey & DJ Leroy at Carnivale



Some out-of-town Renegades attended Carnivale



The Freaks attended the Freak Show! LOL



Elvin, Rick & Ronda at the Aqua Booth during Carnivale

Mobile Alabama Pride's Carnivale + Halloween Party ~ Photos by B-Bob's, Craig Powell, Vision's Twist