



Former King Cake Queen Princesse Stephaney & former Queen Petronius Toni Pizanie



Lui & Brett



Krewe of Mwindo



Crown Prince L (King Petronius-Elect) Jimmy deBlanc & Queen Petronius XLIX Randy Chauvin



Lord Consort Tim & former Lord King Gary



NO/AIDS Task Force's Dir. of Development Cheryl Grace, Chad & Lindsey



Food For Friends Glen Kahrman & NO/AIDS Task Force Exe. Dir. Noel Twilbeck



Former Queen Amon-Ra Safonda Peters, Queen Amon-Ra Countess C Alice & Stuart



JohnPaul's bartender Little Debbie serves it up



Roy & former King Amon-Ra Nick



Outgoing Captain Bootsie DeVille hands over the whistle to Petronius Captain L Randy Chauvin



The "official" 50th anniversary theme: *The Golden Jubilee Ball*



Former King Satyricon Tony, Miss Louisiana Leatherette Cathy Fox & King Cake Queen Opal



King, Captain & Queen Armeinius Albert, Bruce & Randy



King Satyricon Paul & former King Satyricon Todd



Macy Gray at her private concert @ Tipitina's



Ambush's Tony with Zoo from Macy Gray's band after the private show at Tipitina's



Laura & Carla at Macy Gray's show @ Tipitina's



Randy & Jimmy flank Romney @ Wally McLaughlin's Memorial @ JohnPaul's



Robert & Ed @ Wally McLaughlin's Memorial @ JohnPaul's

NOLA PRIDE
ONE HEART ONE WORLD ONE PRIDE
2010
NEW ORLEANS
June 25TH - 27TH
Hosted By
LGBT Community Center
of New Orleans

"Bringin' pride back to New Orleans!"
www.nolapride2010.org

NOLA PRIDE NEW ORLEANS 2010
June 25TH - 27TH
www.nolapride2010.org

Friday, June 25th
SEVEN DEADLY SINS GALA
W Hotel, 333 Poydras Ave, 7pm
Presentation of Gay Mardi Krewe's Royalty, Variety show featuring a fashion show, krewe production numbers, drag king & queen performances, body painting by Grey Cross and more

Saturday June 26th
PRIDE IN THE PARK "FAMILY" PICNIC
featuring
KINGS vs QUEENS SOFTBALL
City Park, Field 18, Marconi & Harrison, Noon
A Partnership with NOLA Softball League
Chris Owens presents
NOLA PRIDE GRAND MARSHALS RECEPTION
K-Joe's Restaurant, 720 St. Louis St., 7pm
Grand Marshal Meet and greet cocktail party followed by performances of the talented Chris Owens at Chris Owens Club, 500 Bourbon St

Sunday June 27th
NOLA PRIDE STREET FESTIVAL
Bourbon St., Orleans to Dumaine, Noon to 6pm
Entertainment stage & Informational Booths
Refreshments provided by the local bars and restaurants
NOLA PRIDE SECOND LINE MARCH
Begins at the corner of St. Louis & Burgundy, 1pm
Grand Marshals and Mr. & Miss NOLA Pride Carriage
Gay Second Line Band and Walking Groups

NOLA PRIDE 2010 and **A-OK MEN'S GEAR**
Presents
Men of Pride
Underwear Fashion Show
Wednesday, June 23rd
10pm
"Buy the briefs off the boy"
Live Underwear Auction
Boots to Balls Raffle
Drink Specials
Bourbon Pub
Parade
801 Bourbon
Show Director
Travis Bergeron
Mr. NOLA Pride 2010
www.nolapride2010.org

Pride Second Line March
Help promote the LGBT community and pride celebration. Walking group spaces are available, \$20 per group. For more info, please visit nolapride2010.org, or contact the center at (504) 945-1103

NOLA PRIDE PRESENTED IN PARTNERSHIP
Pride in the Park
June 26th NOON
City Park Field 18
Harrison & Marconi
Lunch Catered by "Mr. Poor Boys"
Water toys for the kids
Ceremonial First Pitch by New Orleans City Council President Mr. Arnie Fieldlow
Beer Bust
Kings vs Queens
Celebrity Softball Game
Tickets available at www.NOLAsoftball.com \$20.00 per person

Voice of Pride
Live Vocal Competition & Fundraiser Benefiting
NOLA PRIDE
Thursday, June 24th, 9pm
\$5 donation
Raffle & Silent Auction
800 Bourbon St.
Voice of Pride 2010 Finalist
Matthew Hunter
David Crowe
Diedre Darold
Paris White
Daimon Paul
Katrina Johnson
Grand Prize: Live Performance at NOLA Pride 2010 Street Festival PLUS 3 song Recording Demo Donated by
WIZ

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under the gaydar

by Tony Leggio
Email: tonymgp@hotmail.com
Photo by: Larry Graham, GrahamStudioOne.COM

June Book of the Month

One of my favorite parts of this column is the book of the month picks, because I am given the opportunity to discover new authors. And when I come across someone in my preferred literary genre, it is especially exciting. That is the case with my pick for June. James Rollins delivers his first stand alone suspenseful story in more than five years with *Altar of Eden*. Rollins steps away from his popular SIGMA series with *Eden*, a very smart, science based thriller. Having never read any of Rollins novels, I was pleasantly surprised with this fast paced story that takes place in and around New Orleans.

I have even been to the place he describes in his book, the Audubon Institute's Acres facility. The Audubon Center for Research of Endangered Species (ACRES) was created to safeguard endangered animals for future generations through innovative scientific programs that accelerate reproduction and preserve the earth's genetic heritage. Audubon Nature Institute's Center for Research of Endangered Species was founded in 1996 and is not open to the public. It is an ambitious and innovative initiative in species conservation. Located on New Orleans' West Bank on the 1,200-acre grounds of the Freeport-McMoRan Audubon Species Survival Center, the Center is a 36,000 square-foot facility designed to house scientists whose research programs include studies in reproductive physiology, endocrinology, genetics, embryo transfer, and the expansion of a "frozen zoo" to ensure the future of endangered species through the banking of ge-

netic materials.

What better location to set a story about genetic experimentation gone awry and it is right in our backyard. All of the characters in his book are appealing and complex, which sometimes lacks in thrillers. But with *Eden*, Rollins has created an engaging novel that satisfies readers on all levels. The book follows Dr. Lorna Polk, a New Orleans veterinarian who works at the Acres facility. She stumbles upon an exotic animal smuggling ring and discovers genetic abnormalities among the caged beasts. Alongside US border patrol agent Jack Menard, who she shares a dark past, they must discover who is behind these horrible experiments. With breakneck speed, *Eden* takes the reader on a thrilling journey in the world of genetic testing reminiscent of H.G. Well's *The Island of Dr. Moreau*.

Altar of Eden is pure excitement from cover to cover, with wonderful characters and non-stop action. I highly recommend this book and cannot wait to read this author's other works. Even though this isn't a LGBT book, our friends at FAB can always order anything for you if they do not have it. So please support FAB and any other of the city's independent booksellers such as Octavia Books or the Garden District Book Shop.

Oil Up For Dinner

I have discovered a fabulous new shop Uptown on Magazine Street called VOM FASS another first for the city of New Orleans. At VOM FASS, the time-honored European traditions in crafting gourmet culinary condiments, fruit vinegars, exquisite oils, selected wines, ex-

otic liqueurs and fine and rare spirits are revealed. Everything in this store is sold straight from the cask.

Recently, I stopped in to visit them after trying some of their oils at the New Orleans Food and Wine Experience. This place is amazing and will quickly be one of my shopping destinations for unique gifts. How it works is you choose your glass container, then you sample the products, choose the oil, vinegar, wine, or liqueur you find appealing. Once you have made your selection, they dispense the product directly from the barrel. Your containers are reusable and may be brought back for refills. The variety of designer glass carafes range from the traditional to the fun such as a large shoe or the torso of Adam or Eve (or Adam or Steve). This is a gay owned business which is another great reason for us to support this store. So give your taste buds a treat and check out this store. And when you are there say hi to Christine Herman, one of the managing partners, who is knowledgeable, friendly and an excellent person to help you find that right gift or flavor for your next culinary masterpiece.

VOM FASS is located at 5725 Magazine Street. For more information, call them at 504.302.1455 or go to www.vomfassusa.com.

Macy Gray in the Big Easy

Recently I had a chance to see Macy Gray in a private concert at Tipitina's French Quarter. The concert was a promotional event sponsored by Mix 92.3 and all the proceeds for the drinks purchased during the show went to the Tipitina's Foundation. The mission of the foundation is to support Louisiana and New Orleans' irreplaceable music community and preserve their unique musical cultures.

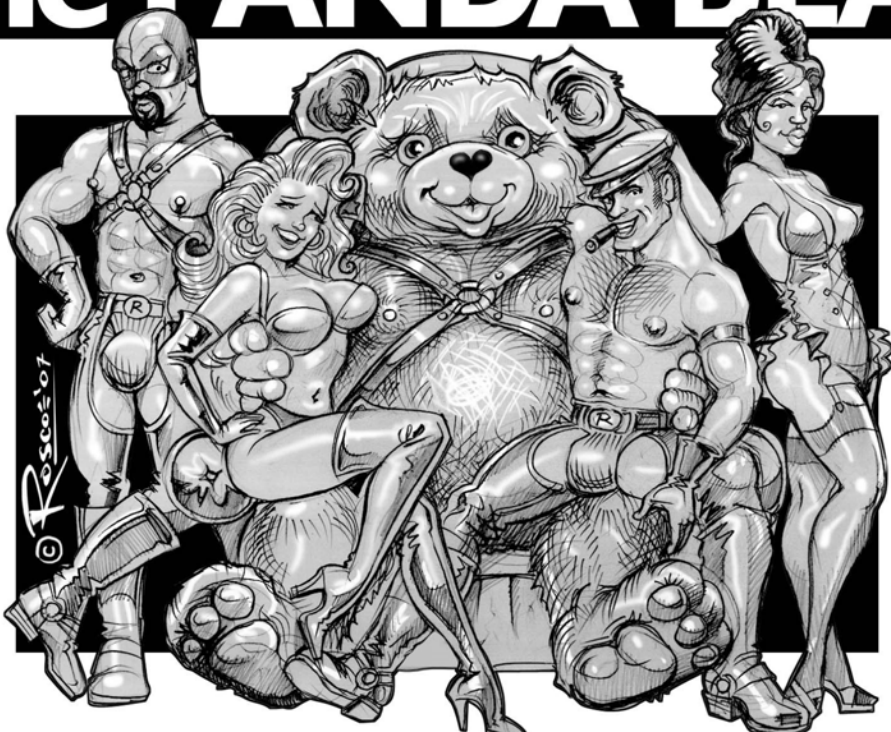
I have always been a fan of Macy Gray, but seeing her in such an intimate atmosphere like this was a once in a lifetime experience. Macy's new CD entitled *The Sellout* goes on sale June 22 and after hearing a few tracks, it is sure to be a major success. She wowed the audiences with her new songs as well as ending the set with her hit song *I Try*.



Laura Tennyson, Tony Leggio & Macy Gray

The PANDA BEAR

LEATHER & LINGERIE!



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I found Macy very personable and witty. She charmed the entire audience with her delightful question and answer session. She also took the time to pose for photos with all the guests there for the concert. After the show, the band mixed with the crowd. Zoo, the guitarist and keyboard player, was my personal favorite. But then again men with long hair have always been my weakness, make them a musician and you have a double whammy for me.

I would like to thank Mike from the *Mike and Stacy in the Morning* show for the invite. So next time you are on that grueling drive to work in the morning and you are getting frustrated with the traffic or the heat, check out the *Mike and Stacy* show on **FM 92.3** for all the news, music, weather and celebrity gossip you can stand. For more information on the station and it's promotions, go to www.mix923neworleans.com.

A New Orleans Legend and Pride

NO LA Pride is truly bringing Pride back to New Orleans. From the Voice of Pride karaoke contest to the Rockin' Pride Bowling Night, all of their events have been fun, successful and united a community.

And the events keep coming culminating in an amazing lineup of weekend festivities. I wanted to tell you about the newest event we have planned for the Saturday night of Pride weekend, June 26. Chris Owens, New Orleans number one entertainer, has offered her club for a special performance in honor of Pride Grand Marshal Steven

[continued on 40]

WAKING UP WITH PRIDE. **EVERYDAY.**



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CONGRATULATIONS
GAY PRIDE 2010
GRAND MARSHALS
STEVEN FORSTER
CATHY FOX
JUNE 25TH - 27TH



POKER
SATURDAY JUNE 26TH @ 1PM
STARTS AT KAJUN'S PUB

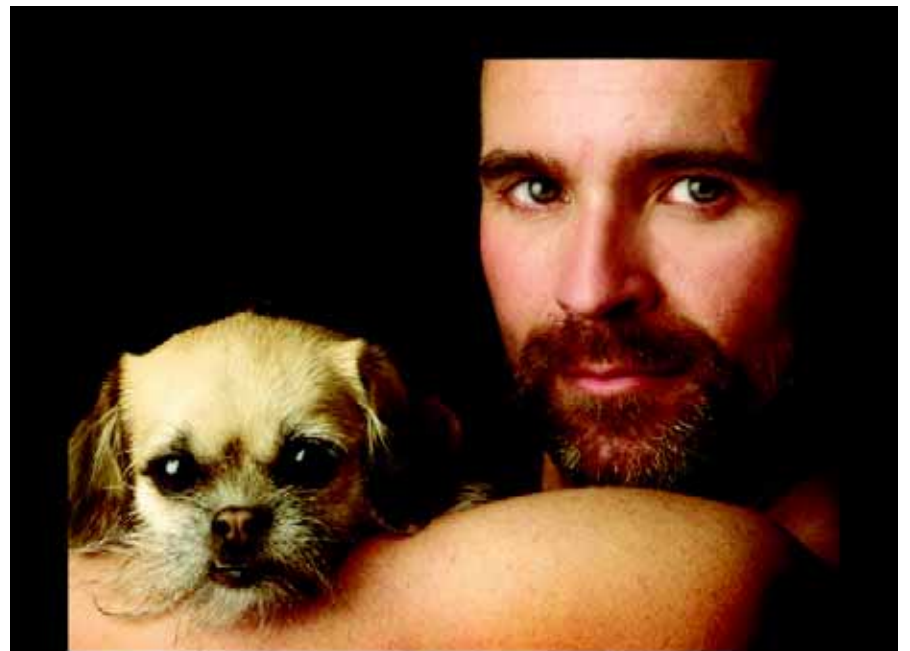
JOHNEL LOGAN
JULY ARTIST OF THE MONTH
OPENING FRIDAY
JULY 2ND 7:00PM



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under the gaydar ...from 38

Forster.

The evening begins with a wine and cheese reception at K Joe's restaurant directly across the street from the club starting at 8pm. After the reception where guests can meet and greet the grand marshals, we are ushered to Chris Owens' club for a special Pride concert. This is one show that is not to be missed. If you have not seen Owens' high energy show, then you are in for a treat. See what has made this legend great. Come out to support our wonderful friend Steven Forster who takes all those flattering photos of us for the Sunday social page in the **Times Picayune**. Tickets are \$25 and includes the show and the wine and cheese reception beforehand. Tickets are limited so buy them early. K Joe's restaurant is located at 720 St. Louis Street and Chris Owens Club is at 500 Bourbon Street. For more information, go to www.nolapride.com.

Hello Vodka, It's Me Tony

Okay, last weekend I ended up beating the heat by taking a cooling dip in the vodka pool on Friday. It seemed like I was on a mission to see who could make the best vodka drink and let me tell you I went all over the gay city trying to find that answer. Unfortunately it seems my memory of the events that night are a little bit unclear. You know when you wake up in the morning and you seem to not be able to remember the entire evening before. Piecing together your night can be just as interesting as actually going out. So lets play **Hang-over** and start from the beginning.

I decided to try to take the easy way and call Jeff aka Elizabeth Bouvier who was my partner in crime that Friday night to see if she could shed a little light on the night. But I quickly found out that asking Jeff about the night's antics was fruitless because the first words out of his mouth was "Do you remember how we got home?" I sighed heavily and started putting the pieces together of this puzzle.

There were several clues that helped jog my memory. First I remember going to an early dinner with my mom at Bywater BBQ (Drink 1). Then after dinner, I said good-bye to mom and went to the Gay Softball league fundraiser at John Paul's (Drinks 2 and 3). That is when Jeff called me and I went to meet him at Always Lounge (Drink 4). There was nothing really happening there so we decided to move this rolling circus into the Quarter. This is the point where things get a little fuzzy.

We went to the Corner Pocket (Drink 5). I am sure of this because of that damn stamp they give you at the door does not come off no matter how hard you scrub. So everyone in the city the next day knows you went to see dancing boys. Then we went to 700 Club (Drink 6). Now the night is really getting vague.

After the 700 Club, we made our way to Oz and Pub, I know this by the lovely paper bracelets on each of my wrists and since they were different colors, I surmised my destinations (Drinks 7 and 8). In which order we went to first I cannot pinpoint. At some point, we must have realized it was getting late so we took a cab back to the Marigny and decided what a great idea to return to JohnPaul's for a nightcap. I mean

really (Drink 9). Well, they closed and Jeff had said we needed one more stop before home so off to the Phoenix we went (Drinks 10 through unknown).

As everyone knows when you go to the Phoenix, you check your dignity at the door. Now by this time I seemed to have let all inhibitions go when I met this boy from Florida. He was very cute in at three am in the morning sort of way. I know this because I have his photos in my camera. I also know we must have had a fun time because when I woke up later that morning, he had attached a yellow sticky note to me, (oh and by the way I was in all states of undress), thanking me for a great time and asking me to call him.

Well that is a first for me to wake up with a sticky note attached to my body. And if that was not bad, I thought it was a great idea to take pictures of him in his birthday suit. I do not think Larry Graham has anything to worry about after seeing my photos. And FYI, those pictures will not be published in this issue. But I do not know what am I more upset by, the fact that he said good-bye via sticky note or that he was one major hottie and I do not remember anything. Well at least I have the photos of our brief time we spent together. Damn you vodka!

A Stitch A Day

I pulled up in front of the hospital the following morning after the exciting evening at JohnPaul's.

Elizabeth wanted to join me, so before picking her up, I stopped and got us some coffees. After she entered the car and took a sip of her drink, she shook her head. "Let me fix that right up for us," and she poured some Baileys into the cups from a small bottle she had in her purse.

"You keep Bailey's in your purse," I said.

"Only in the morning, after noon I switch to vodka, unless it is Sunday. On the Lord's day I carry vodka with me the entire day. You never know when you might feel the urge for a Bloody Mary."

We got out in front of the hospital and entered the lobby. "You know," Elizabeth said, "who would imagine Cathy Fox wasn't hurt in the fall from the balcony, but ended up fracturing her ankle when Tittie tossed her from the trunk. Oh well, it is not a total waste, I got this fabulous purse."

So we strode over to the information desk. A familiar face was behind the counter doing her nails.

"Barbara Ella, what are you doing here?" I asked.

"Do you think I can make a living at entertaining, I only moonlight, I do temp work during the day. It pays the rent."

"How long have you been working here?"

"Today is my first day, now how may I help you?"

"I am looking for Elaine Stritch, I mean Cathy Fox. What room is she in?"

"Room 427, now if you will excuse me it is time for my break."

"That is funny," I said to Elizabeth, "Barbara Ella starts working at the hospital the day Cathy Fox checks in. That is a weird coincidence."

"Yes, whatever, where is the bar in this joint."

"Elizabeth this is a hospital, they do not have bars here."

"Hell, this place is so damn depressing with all these sick and dying people, I

think a bar in this place would make a fortune. I am going to suggest that to someone. You go and find Cathy and I am going to find the pill dispensary. See you in a jiff."

I made it up to Cathy's room and knocked lightly, then entered. I found her with her leg up in a sling and her satin robe open exposing her nude body while a strapping young man in scrubs caressed her breasts.

"That is enough Diego," she said straightening up and closing her robe. We will continue the examination later." The beautiful Hispanic kid ran past me at lightning speed and out of the room.

"You know how it goes with these young medical students always doing tests. It is always a great practice to get a breast exam regularly."

"Really, what exactly kind of training does the orderly cleaning the halls have. You know he left his bucket and mop right outside the room."

"Orderly! that son of a bitch, I should have known something was up when he could not speak English. And to think I was about to let him do a cervical exam. Anyway, thank you so much for coming to see me," she said lighting a cigarette and pouring the remnants of a martini from a shaker into a bed pan.

"I do not think you can smoke in here."

"Honey I am in the celebrity wing, it's okay. Besides I have decided to get a little work done between you and me. You know perfection can always be improved upon. There are all kinds of famous people here, it is also the rehab wing. How do you think I got the drink. These places always have the best stuff."

"Listen you prima donna, I told you to put that cigarette out," came a very severe blond nurse who had entered the room.

"My insurance is paying your salary, you ungrateful whore, how about less talk and some more painkillers," Cathy flung the bed pan at her after she drained her drink from it. It hit the wall and fell to the floor with a metal clatter.

"You evil spoiled cow, you better start being nice to me or I will give your medication to Mr. Glassman. Now that is a class act, not some rich entertainer," she turned to me. "Who are you, I told you no visitors," she snipped at Cathy then at me. I noticed her name tag said Haley. "Now take these and try not to do them with vodka. I do not want to have to pump your stomach out before lunch." She slammed the plastic pill container down on the credenza beside the bed, gave me an evil glance and departed abruptly.

"She's the friendly sort," I said and pulled up a chair beside Cathy's bed. "How are you hanging in there?"

"I am well and my procedure is set for tomorrow morning, they are fixing my leg and giving me a little nip here and a little tuck there. I am going to come out a different woman."

"Good morning everyone, isn't this just a blessed day," came a new voice entering the room. A very young candy striper with a big smile across her face came barging in the room pushing a cart. She had all kinds of pins on her uniform of rainbows, unicorns and cats. Her dark hair was pulled back in a ponytail and she filled out her tight fitting uniform perfectly.

"Oh god not you again, Jesus, shouldn't you be cheering up the children or something, why are you bugging me."

"Now Ms. Fox, lets turn that frown

upside down," she turned to me and held out her hand. "My name is Debbie, but everyone calls me Little Debbie Snatch Cakes on account that I sell the most scrumptious snatch here in this hospital."

"Excuse me," I said stuttering slightly. "My snatch cakes are the best around, every doctor here says so. They tell me it is so moist and delicious that they lick their fingers when they are done. Even some of the nurses like it too. My snatch is fresh everyday. Would you like a piece of my snatch?"

"I think I will pass on that one."

"Suit yourself, but eventually everyone tries some of my snatch. I think it is because I am one of the most wildly popular people here at this hospital. Some people say it is because of my famous snatch, but I think the reason is actually because I am thoroughly efficient and an insatiable bottom."

Excuse me," I wasn't sure I understood her correctly.

"You know sometimes I am so tired from selling my snatch I can hardly sit down at the end of the day," she said pulling a wrapped muffin from the cart and leaving it on the table beside me. "It is just a little special sample of my snatch for you to try later. Tell me that it isn't the most tasty thing you've had in your mouth. And Ms. Fox, I will check on you later tonight." And with that she turned on her heel and left clanking the cart filled with snatch cakes in front of her. As she went down the hall I can hear her chanting, "Little Debbie Snatch Cakes, come get your fresh snatch here, very hot."

"You see what I have to go through here and to top it off, I am stuck with Ms. Kazinsky in the next bed. I do not even get a private room." I glanced over and saw a woman completely bandaged looking like the invisible man. "She is 101 and still getting plastic surgery done. I think she has been pulled so taut that when they pluck her eyebrows, it is really a bikini wax. Anyway I am trying to get my own room for tomorrow."

"Well, there you are," Elizabeth said entering the room, "I have been looking all over this hospital for you. You look rested Fox. So we can go now, I got everything I needed," and she opened her purse to display an array of colorful pills in varied shapes and sizes.

"Okay, Cathy, we will be back tomorrow, call me if you need anything," I said.

"Oh, I will," she said picking up a **Vogue** magazine. I am deciding whose tits I want. Elizabeth should I pick out a pair for you, you could use a little something in that region, you would hate for people to mistake you for a boy in a second hand designer dress."

Elizabeth turned to Cathy at the comment, walked over to her and downed the pills in her container. "Now see how long it takes for you to get another refill. Lets go Tony, I think I may black out shortly."

"We left the room with Cathy Fox cursing after Elizabeth. I could hear her ferociously stabbing at her nurse call button. The creepy Nurse Haley walked pass us as we went to the elevator muttering something under her breath. I know I had seen that girl before, I thought to myself.

We got into the elevator and pushed the lobby button. Suddenly the door opened one floor below us and I saw another recognizable face. "You! What are you doing here?"

There was an awkward moment of silence, then Elizabeth chimed, "Aww hell."

To be continued...

(Once again people this is a detailed account of what may have happened if it was true.)