

stein-vine

February 1985

The Stein-Vine is a monthly newsletter put out by Wilde-Stein Club, U.M.O.'s lesbian and gay support group. We are interested not only in news items, but will also print poetry and short stories contributed to us. We ask people to please send us any items that they want printed. Our address is:

Wilde-Stein club
Memorial Union
U.M.O. Orono, ME 04469

The Gay People's Alliance would like to announce the confirmation of this year's Symposium which will be held in Portland. Symposium XII will take place over the weekend of May 17, 18 and 19. The weekend begins with the opening of Mrs. James Dean, a play written by Bill Bemis. Saturday, May 18, a gay version of the play Penny Opera will be performed by a group of lesbians and gay men from the midcoast Maine area. The weekend rounds out with the appearance of the Boston Gay Men's Chorus at the Unitarian Universalist church at 3:00 p.m. in Portland on Sunday.

If groups or individuals are interested in holding workshops, it is not too early to start planning them. For further information on holding a workshop or reserving space for one, contact:

Gay People's Alliance
University of Southern Maine
92 Bedford Street, Portland, ME 04103

The Sportsman's Athletic Club of Lewiston will be holding their second annual Gay Pride Masquerade Ball on April 20, 1985. There will be five acts performing at this year's Ball. People from the Lewiston-Auburn area will be providing housing for people who want to stay overnight. For further information, contact:

Phil Ellis

Roland Blais

P.O. Box 7084

P.O.Box 161

Lewiston, ME 04240

Sabattus, ME 04280

Tickets to the Ball are available from Wilde-Stein and are \$3.00 a person or \$5.00 a couple. Tickets are limited, so get your's early!

The ARchives for the Protection of Gay History and Literature has announced an address correction. The corrected address is:

A.P.G.H.L.

Box 6368, Station "A"

Saint John

New Brunswick, Canada E2L 4R8

Wilde-Stein will be holding a dance at the Ram's Horn on February 23, from 8:00 p.m. until 1:00 a.m. \$2.50 admission, and it is alcohol-free space. Also, on March 22 there will be dance by Wilde-Stein, but this time at the Damn Yankee. More on this later.

It Hurts The Most At Night

The hardest part was letting Mom know. I couldn't tell her; so I didn't. She figured it out. The way I would talk about him. It was obvious he was more than just a friend.

We never had sex, not even the first night we slept together. We made love.

We fought too. But it never lasted. I loved him too much. He loved me too. At least I'm pretty sure he did.

He hadn't lived here for years. He didn't really like it here. He went back to his real home a few days ago.

I thought I could handle it. I thought I wouldn't be tied down. I was trying to feel better, so I wouldn't cry. My eyes tear a little more now than before. I wish I could bawl for about 2 hours. Maybe I'd feel better.

I would go over almost every night. I never had any time to do anything at home. I've got a lot of spare time now.

I stay up late now and listen to stupid sad songs on the radio.

I miss him a lot. I wonder if he thinks about me as much as I do him.

I have more time to think at night.

I can't believe it! I'm almost lost without him. We spent most of our time together at night. It hurts the most at night.

I'm afraid I'll never see him again and if I do will he still love me?

Trenton Masters