

advocacy, and educational organization. We offer many services--an outreach program, LAMBDA, programming for and about gay men and lesbians, and about AIDS. No matter what the homophobes say in the letters to the editor in the Daily Tar Heel, CGLA is a service organization which represents a sizable minority of UNC students, similar in many ways to the goals of the Black Student Movement.

In February, we hope that some hard work from straight, lesbian and gay male supporters on this campus (and the support of most other campus organizations and the Administration) will result in a positive outcome in the poll on CGLA funding. We know that most campus leaders, including Student Body President Brian Bailey, support CGLA funding at some level.

Whatever the outcome of the referendum, however, popular support for an organization has never been and should not be a criterion for the funding of an organization (or, for that matter, the funding of the contras in Nicaragua).

Even if 75% of the student body votes against the funding, what does that figure mean all by itself? How many students want to keep on funding the other organizations up for funding each year? Why aren't students being asked to vote on funding of the Student Congress, for example?

Organizations are--and should be--judged on their service to the University and its students. How can anyone argue that the student body does not benefit by open and rational discussions about the hatred and oppression of one of this country's largest minority groups?

It can only be hoped that the Student Congress next April will understand what the criteria for funding are as established in the budget process laws and will refuse to be swayed by the hysterical rantings of a self-selected few.

It can also be hoped that such homophobes such as H.F. Watts and David McNeill will be removed from their Student Congress seats, since it is clear that they are not effectively serving their constituents or the student body. No wonder the UNC Student Congress is seen as ineffectual!

If only certain representatives would grow up and get down to work on some real campus issues with their colleagues on the Congress--like campus security, minority enrollment, AIDS on campus, sexism and racism in the Greek system, the noise ordinance, the thoroughfare plan, etc...

- JIM DULEY

## JAILED FOR C.D. IN D.C.

The more than 800 lesbians and gay men I was arrested with and the men I was in jail with for those twenty-eight hours in Washington, D.C. were strong and proud. The reasons we chose to be arrested on the Supreme Court steps varied; yet as lesbians and gay men living in a society that hates us and even criminalizes our very existence, we had a common bond: we were angry as hell and we demanded to be heard.

Over 4000 supporters sang, chanted and very nearly shrieked with enthusiasm as the first wave of protesters crossed the street and took our place on the Supreme Court steps to begin the initially exciting and gradually boring task of waiting to get arrested.

The cops took their time arresting all 800 of us. We had to cross over a police barricade to get arrested; crossing before we were allowed meant a billy club to the head.

We waited for over four hours before all of us were taken into the latexed hands of the police, ten people at a time.

Being a novice "activist," I was very excited to be a part of such a dignified, (but not too..), strong and unified action. I was also scared.

My affinity group had talked a lot about civil disobedience in general and the Supreme Court action in particular, but the reality of openly challenging the Justices of the Supreme Court was much more empowering than I ever could have guessed. When my group was let through the barricade and sat down on the court plaza and given two warnings to vacate the premises before arrest, my heart started racing and I grabbed the hand of a lesbian sister.

While I was being dragged off, I felt a strange elation. I had a glimpse into the nature of being gay in America. I appealed to justice where none existed and I got my butt thrown in jail. A stunningly apt metaphor for the treatment accorded to lesbians and gays throughout history.

To write a truly entire account of the civil disobedience action on October 13 would take a long time, and I'm sure others will do it much better, so I'll just highlight some of the significant images the action left me with.

1) A person with AIDS on my bus was not let out of his handcuffs long enough to take his AZT, so someone else in cuffs reached in the man's pocket and attempted to get the AZT bottle open. It spilled out onto the floor and so a person

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