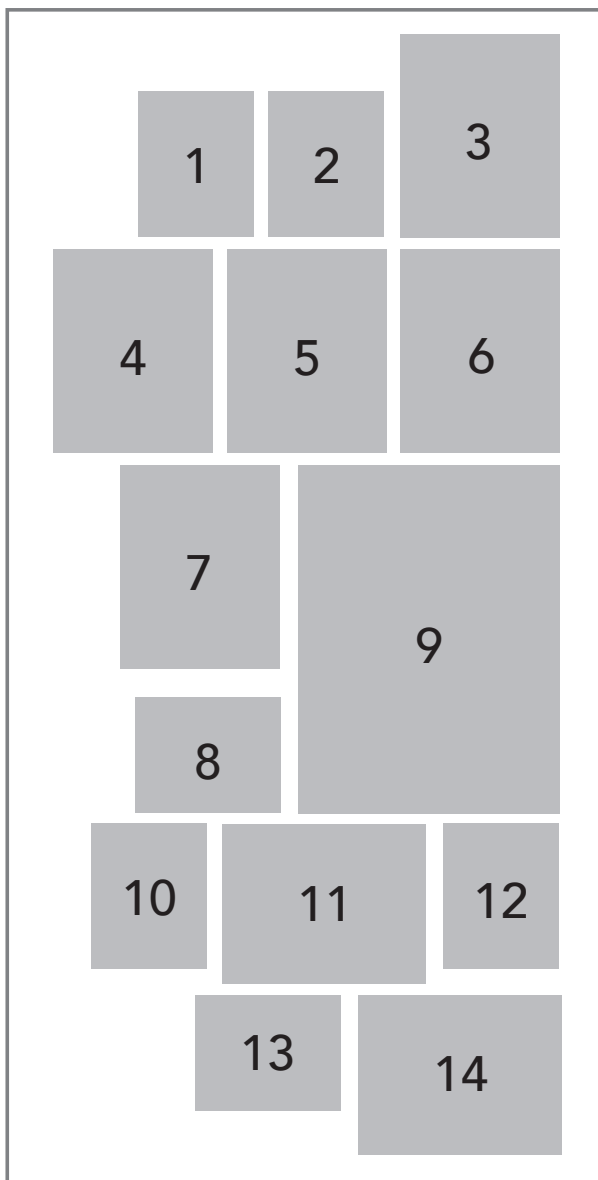


Panel 1

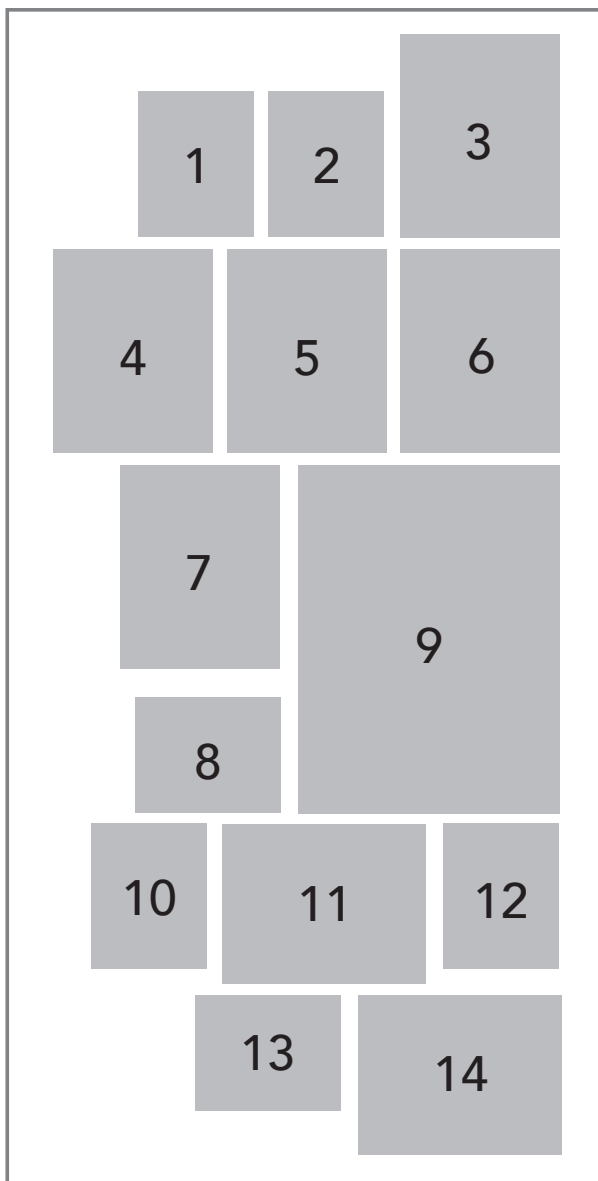
(left)



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. One Saturday Night #1, 1981
Gelatin silver print
Private Collection</p> | <p>6. At Club Atlantis #1, 1989
Inkjet print
Estate of Amos Badertscher</p> |
| <p>2. Ross and Step-brother Eddie, 1996
Gelatin silver print
Private Collection</p> | <p>7. He Found a Personality Elsewhere #2, 2003
Inkjet print
Estate of Amos Badertscher</p> |
| <p>3. A Glutton for Attention, 2001
Inkjet print
Private Collection</p> | <p>8. Playland, 1999
Gelatin silver print
Private Collection</p> |
| <p>4. The Architectural Secrets #2, 1987
Inkjet print
Estate of Amos Badertscher</p> | <p>9. The New Deal at the Hippo, 1976
Inkjet print
Private Collection</p> <p>Gary with his fabulous hair had just won the "Mr. Hippo" contest and now his memory would be enshrined within</p> |
| <p>5. First Year MICA Student, 1983
Inkjet print
Private Collection</p> | |

Panel 1

(left)



the annals of a bar that was expected to last forever. Both Gary and his best friend, Vernon, always sat in the same location in the Hippo and held court with their privileged admirers and could ask anyone to do anything and it was done.

So, it was one of his friends who came over to me one night and said, "Gary wants to talk to you!" Was I hearing this right or was I dreaming? A god had spoken! He knew that I was a photographer and he wanted to be photographed in the next few days because the day after I did this, he was having all his hair cut off and he needed a visual record of his previous persona for posterity. Cut off all that beautiful hair! But in one sense he was a prophet, innocently anticipating what would

become in just a few more years, the "Normalization of Fagdom!"

10. Rough Trade #1, 1993–4

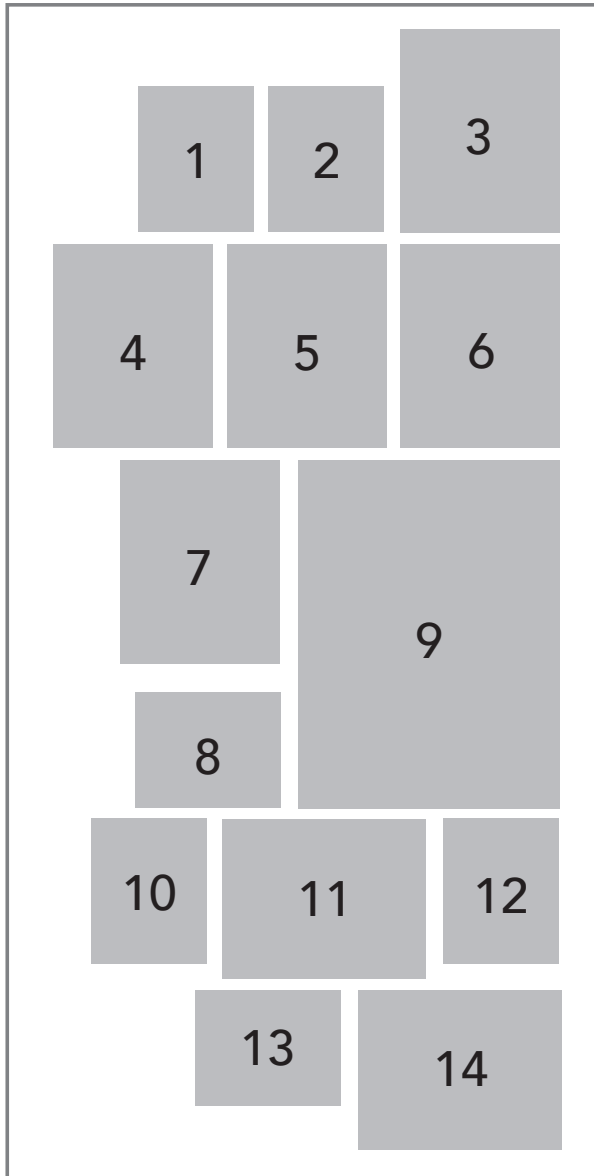
Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

He came from a challenged working-class neighborhood that had seen better days, but you couldn't call him working class because he was never working. He was obviously available, first, but also a pimp, a black mailer, whenever possible, a bully who could barely read or write. He was a heroin addict who lived with a girlfriend who paid the rent. Just one time he actually worked for about a week delivering pizzas using her car. Sometimes he could threaten you or black mail you if he could.

Panel 1

(left)



In a few years, this rough guy got rougher and rougher and could be seen in the old neighborhood just standing there just looking, with nothing to do, becoming a visual duplicate of Charles Manson.

11. In the Old Honda #1, 2000

Inkjet print

Private Collection

12. The Lost City #1, 1998

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

13. Dennis and Marty Shooting Up in Patterson Park, 2004

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

14. War 6 or Wonderland, 1976

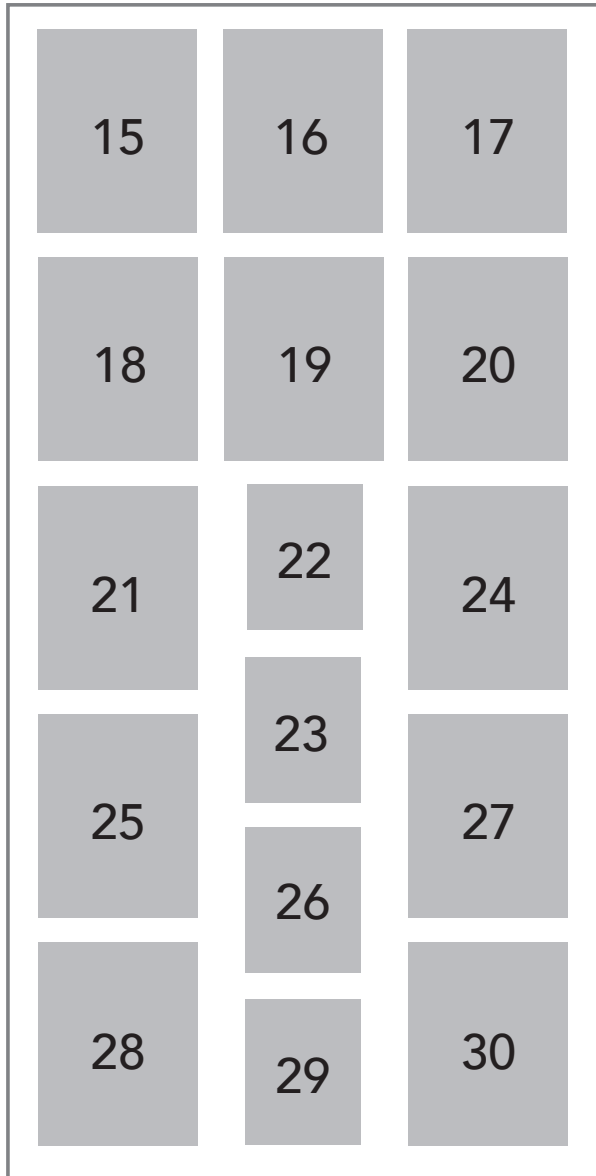
Inkjet print

Private Collection

Joseph was one of the regular patrons at Leon's. He was always a quiet and subdued presence and with an unusual talent for designing these outrageous, colorful, and sizeable head pieces like an Apache or a Halston on acid. And he always managed to maneuver these inspired creations with such finesse, weaving his way slowly, this way and that, through the overcrowded interior usually on Friday or Saturday nights, without poking an eye or a crotch or a pocketbook. These head pieces usually took him about a month to design and were never repeated. Obviously, his creations did all of the screaming for him, creating all of the drama around him.

Panel 2

(second from left)



15. West\$Side Billy #2, 2001

Inkjet print

Private Collection

16. Ben From the Sleaze Ball #1, 1992

Inkjet print

Private Collection

I met Ben at the "Sleaze Ball," a rave, at Club Paradox in 1992, a relatively significant gay and punk party for Baltimore, organized by "Punk Tony" and friends.

At this time Ben was trying to support a young son and a wife in Annapolis and had traveled a lot for his 20 years. At the Ball he was afraid nobody would notice him, as if you could possibly miss him. This led to a description of his life in tunnels, in cellars of abandoned houses

and warehouses. Living out of dumpsters — the economics of living on virtually nothing, and drugs. Just one of his many stories he told me involved the fate of one of his best friends, Ian, a late-night overdose, whose body had to be thrown into a dumpster to avoid detection.

17. Hang Glider #1, 1981

Inkjet print

Private Collection

18. Aubrey at Nation #2, 1999

Inkjet print

Private Collection

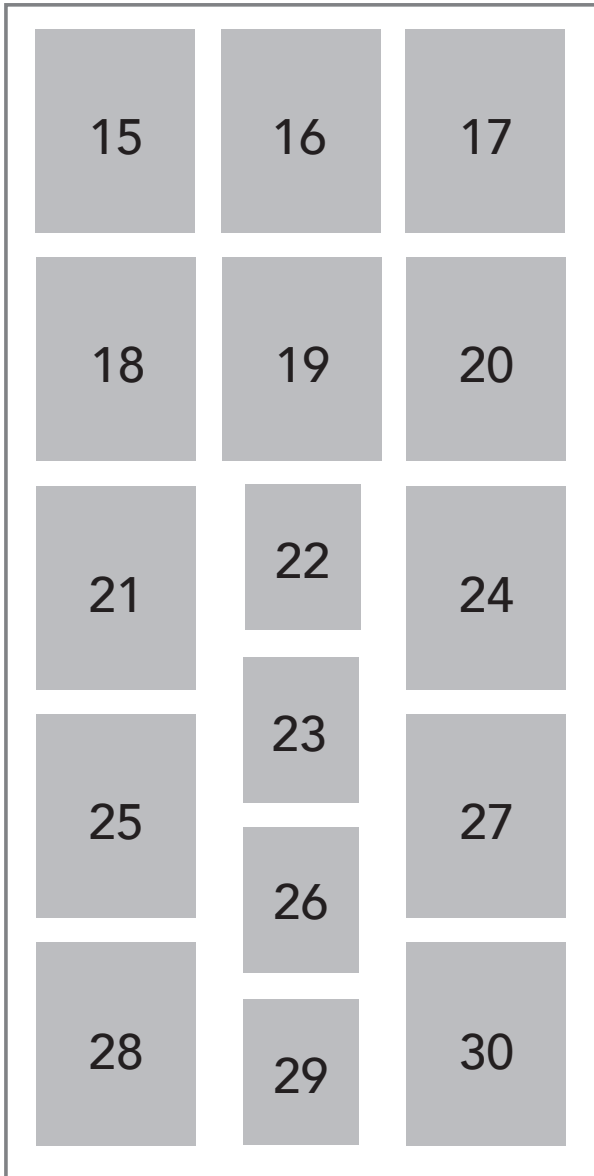
19. He Found a Personality Elsewhere #1, 2001

Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

Panel 2

(second from left)



20. **Basement with John Flowers, 1998**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

21. **A Punk Boy #1, 1984**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

22. **Untitled, date unknown**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

23. **John 'Nonamie' Flowers #1, 1993**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

24. **Throwing Kisses, 1995**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

20. **Basement with John Flowers, 1998**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

21. **A Punk Boy #1, 1984**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

22. **Untitled, date unknown**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

23. **John 'Nonamie' Flowers #1, 1993**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

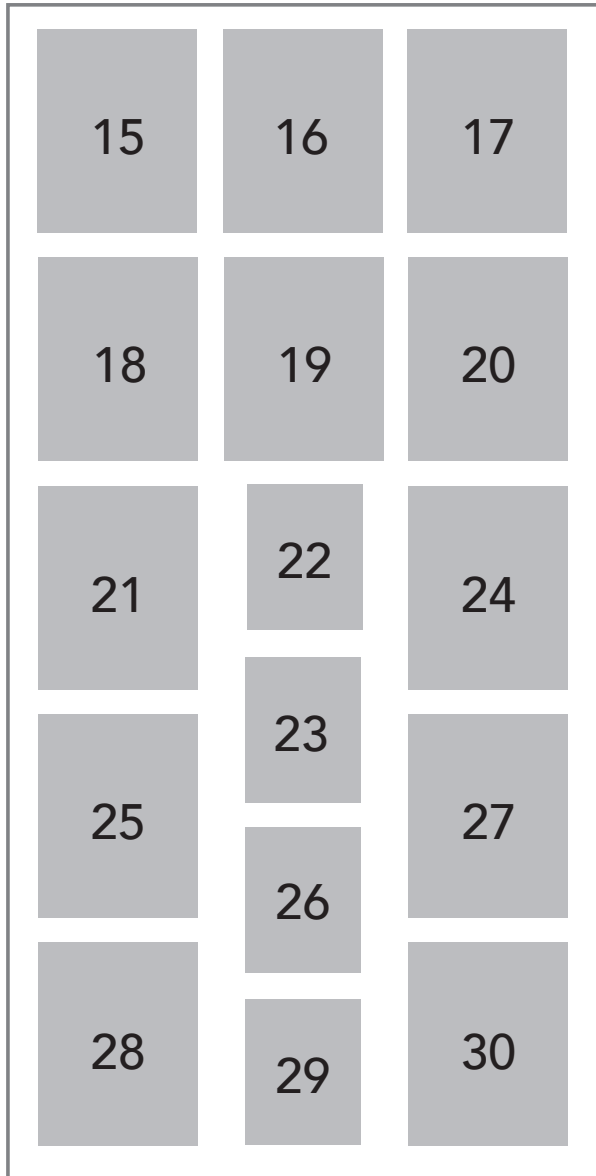
24. **Throwing Kisses, 1995**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

Panel 2

(second from left)



25. **Wonder Woman, 1993**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

26. **A Rat in a Cage, 2000**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

27. **Marty in an East Side Train Yard, 1999**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

28. **An Unfortunate Success Story, 2002**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

29. **The Social Secretary #1, 1977**

Inkjet print

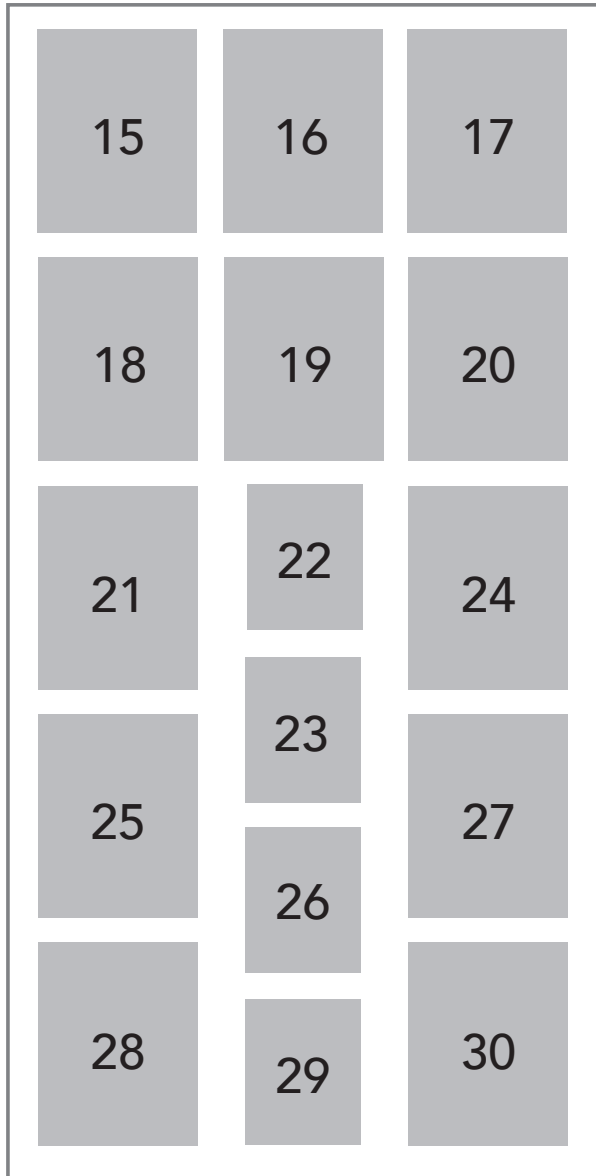
Private Collection

One night in 1977 we decided that Stephanie K. was Willy B.'s Social Secretary. This done as the three of us made our intoxicated way from the Hippo after "last call" to Leon's, with a more flexible "last call" just 2 blocks away. Otherwise, how would 2 gay guys explain her?

Willy was first an artist, then an actor, a bon vivant and last a waiter, a big necessity if Willy was planning to keep the other dramatic if not outrageous parts of his life functioning. Unfortunately, the bon vivant part of the equation got spectacular amounts of attention thereby encouraging him to consume far too many intoxicating beverages and mind-altering substances. Instead of needing a Social Secretary he needed 3 years of detoxification.

Panel 2

(second from left)



30. **Sunshine, 1989**

Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

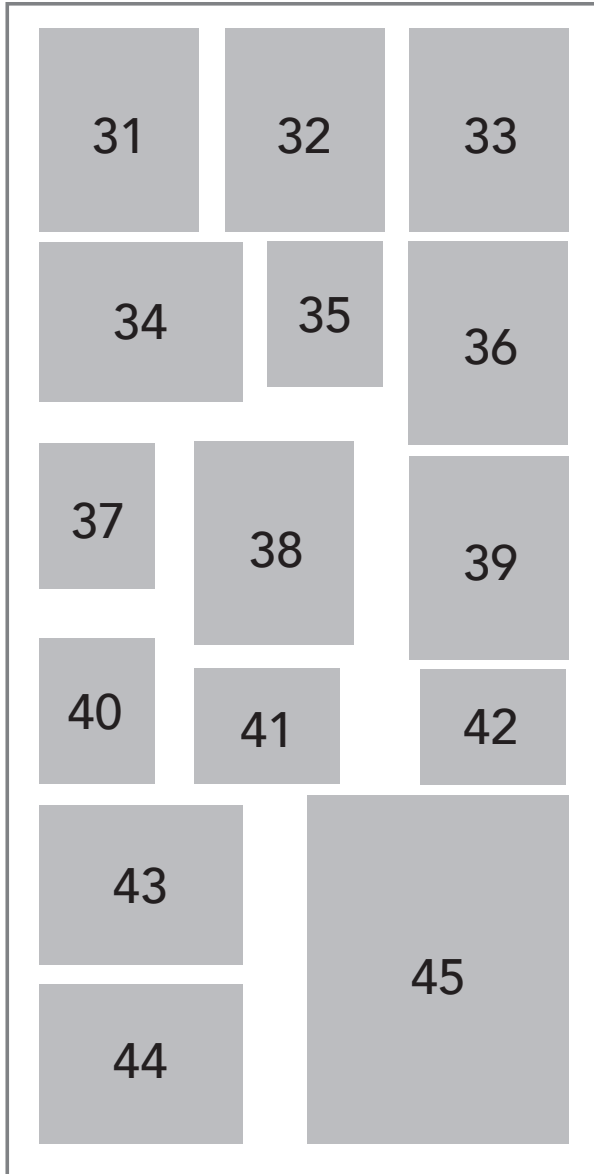
A slim patron from the Hippo, who's middle name was "Sunshine" (his parents were hippies). Next to impossible to take a bad photograph.

Here he is as Adam just after the Expulsion. God had already created the Garden of Eden on the 5th or 6th day and put Adam in it. But Adam needed a woman so it was Eve, a tall pulchritudinous strawberry blond bombshell who was put in there with him because God wanted to make doubly sure that His Handiwork would be fruitful and multiply and who knows what kind of stuff Adam could get into if left to his own devices.

Eve, although so juicy and beautiful was never too bright but Adam was an idiot. This was just one of the unfortunate legacies that, later on, all the children had to learn to deal with but never successfully. A whole lot of them would end up in jail or on disability.

Panel 3

(third from left)



31. **Haile Selassie's Deputy Prime Minister #1, 1993**

Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

32. **Portrait with Sonny, 1995**

Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

33. **The Last Photographs #2, 2002**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

34. **Lucky of Highlandtown #1, 1999**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

35. **A Boy and His Boa #1, 1997**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

36. **At the Very Beginning of Classes #1, 1998**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

37. **The Last Photographs #4, 2002**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

38. **Black Tony, 1975**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

39. **One Precious Lord, 1976**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

40. **The Last 49 Winters, 1995**

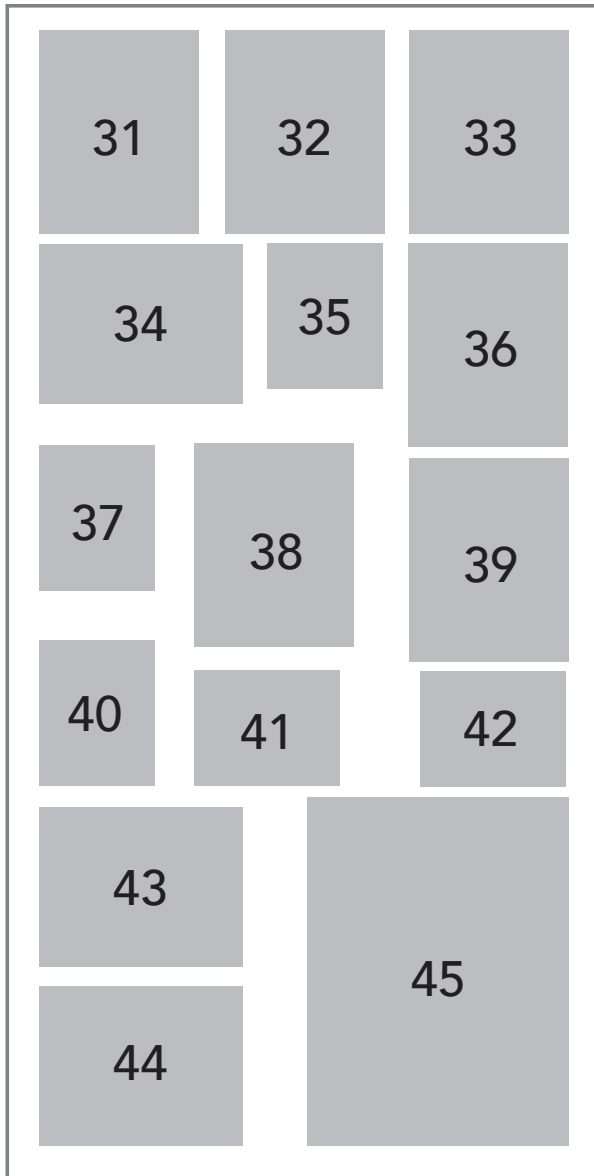
Inkjet print

Private Collection

Two ladies celebrate at

Panel 3

(third from left)



“Central Station,” the second largest uptown gay bar in Baltimore City. In two days, they will be headed for the sun and the beaches in “Miami” as they have done for the past 45 years!

32. Ross by Graffiti Wall, 2002

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

33. A Fortunate and Delightful Condition, 1996

Inkjet print

Private Collection

34. Edith Massey “The Egg Lady,” 1976

Inkjet print

Private Collection

36. Too Many Personalities, 1975

Inkjet print

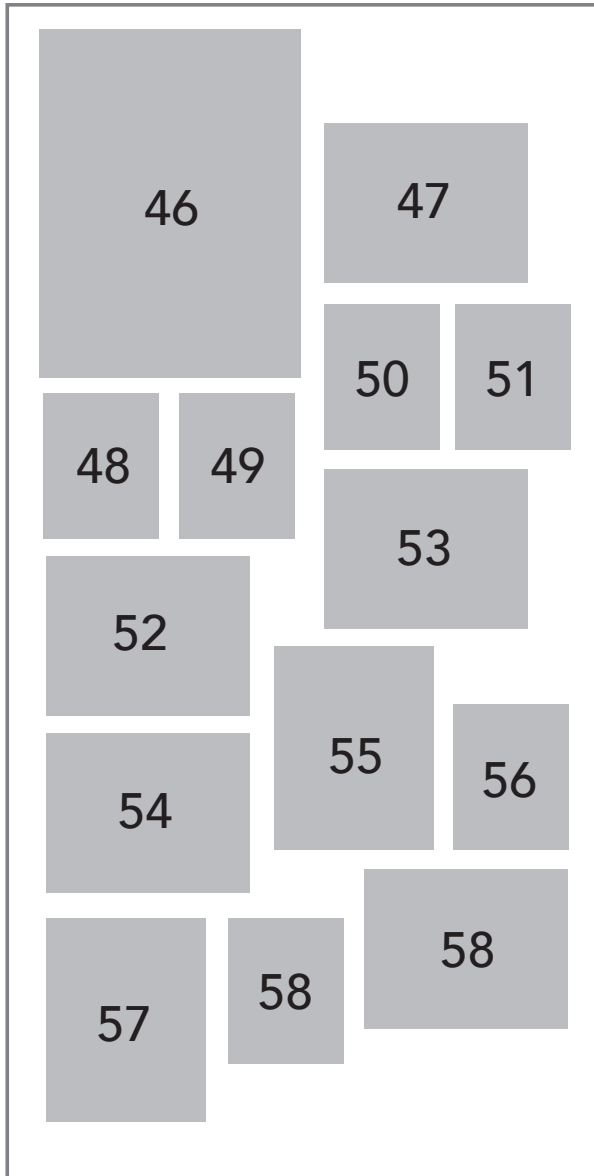
Private Collection

37. A Vast Collection of Shoes on Which He Was Wobbly, 1997

Inkjet print

Private Collection

Panel 4 (right)



46. Hitch-hiker, 1972

Inkjet print

Private Collection

47. Menace, 2004

Inkjet print

Private Collection

**48. Sista and Charisma
from DC #1, 1999**

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

**49. The Denim and Pearls Ball #2,
1975**

Gelatin silver print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

**50. A Shocking Case of
Trans-Lateral Positing, 1988**

Inkjet print

Private Collection

51. A Dollar a Minute #1, 2002

Inkjet print

Private Collection

52. A Little Bit of Money, c. 1978

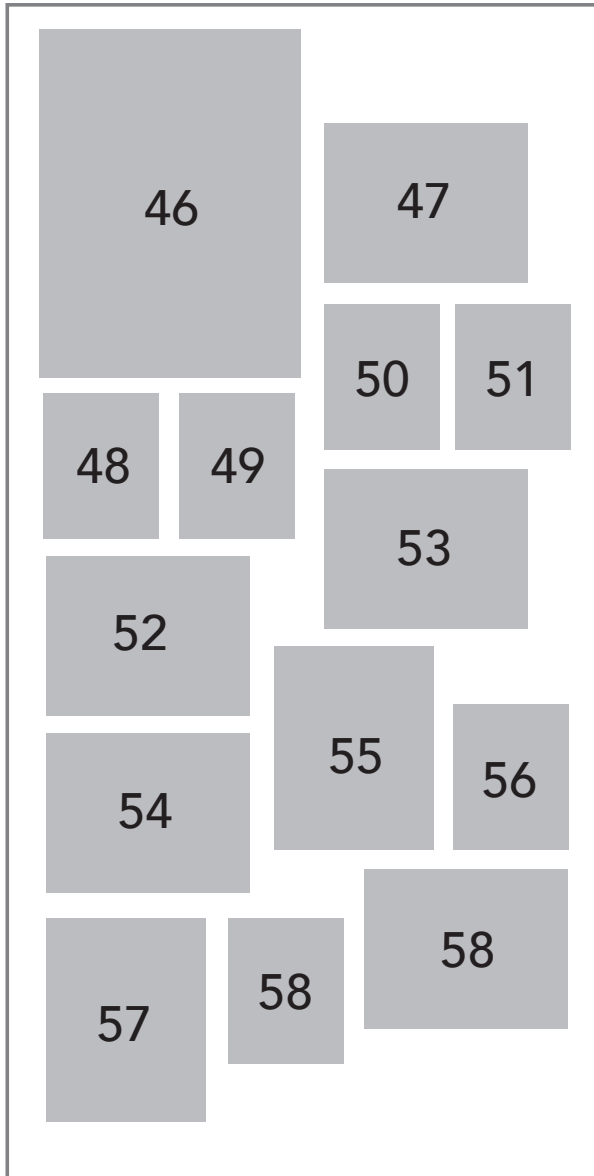
Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

One of the main places to hustle uptown was the Mt. Vernon meat rack. The rack pretty much comprised one entire block and 3 of its corners were especially active. One of the corners was directly in front of Grace and St. Peter's Episcopal Church, another at the busy corner of Madison

Panel 4

(right)



and Park and a lot of the new boys in town sat there. The most common street names were Shawn or Sean, Steve, Mike, Billy, and the boys came from all over town. If they had a home, it was usually just a place to sleep in, otherwise pretty uneventful and boring. Funds were spectacularly lacking.

For one or two humid nights in the late '70's Danny was sitting with his friend on the long front steps of what was then the entrance of the old Alcazar Ballroom. Neither of these boys on the historic long steps were looking dangerous. They were looking pretty good and happily waving. A little adventure on a Saturday night hopefully with some money attached.

53. Sharp Knife, 2002

Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

54. I Met This Slight Boy in Mary's, 1977

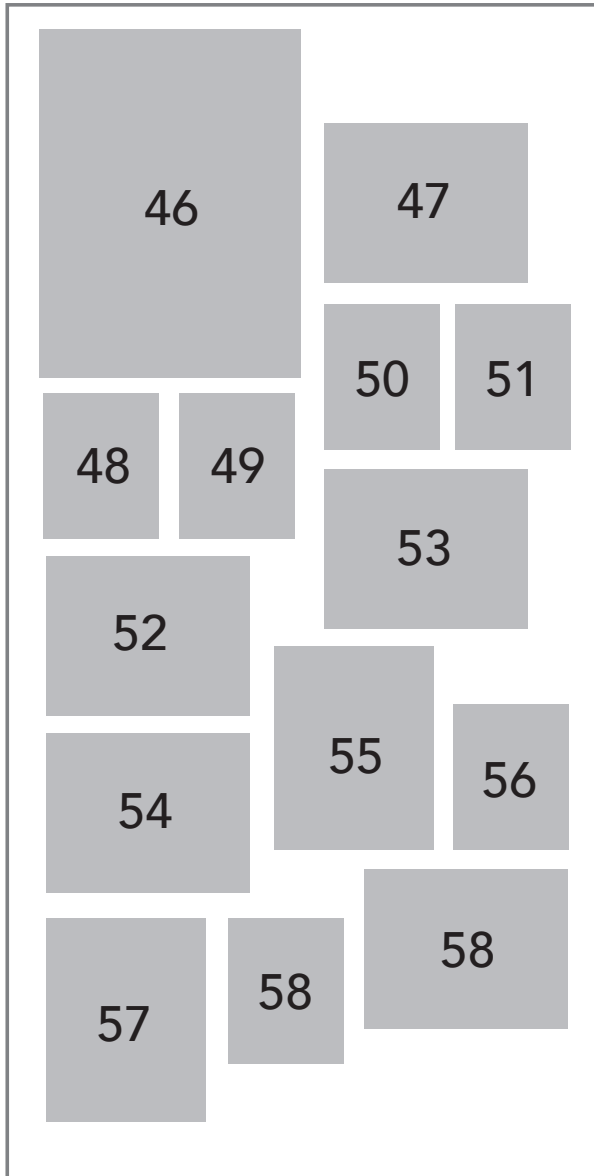
Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher

When he showed up for his first photo session, he said that the cab driver had tried to pick him up. I didn't ask him but I'm sure he'd already made a date. At 15, he hustled the Wyman Park Dell, just across the street from the Baltimore Museum of Art. At 17 he tried to obtain breasts and then adopted the name, Marilyn Mansfield, I guess he was trying to cover all bases. When old enough she began working at the Tic-Toc Club, a topless Go-Go bar on the

Panel 4

(right)



Baltimore “block.” And said he was much more popular than the “real girls”.

Eventually Marilyn acted in adult sex films both in L.A and NYC. Now, in 1998, she lives with her “red neck” boyfriend in Hampstead, way north of Baltimore City. When I asked her how he deals with the “sex thing”, she said, “Oh. He never goes down there.”

55. Himself, Messing Around #1, 1993

Inkjet print

Private Collection

56. Untitled, 1985

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

57. The Denim and Pearls Ball #1, 1975

Inkjet print

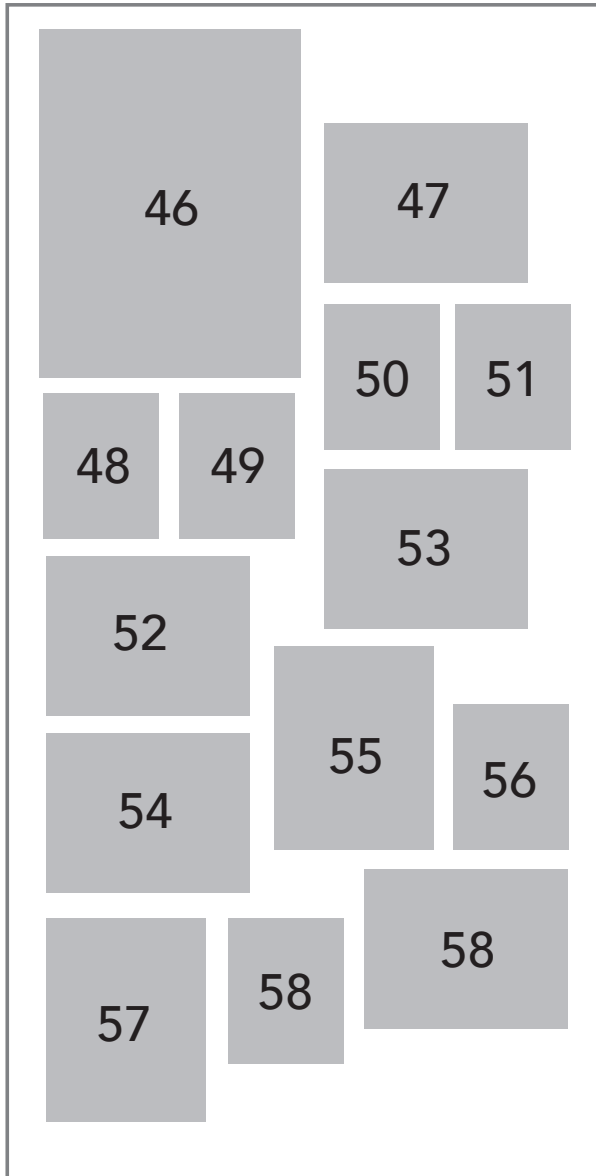
Private Collection

The Denim and Pearls Ball: so long ago, a landmark in gay Baltimore history if ever there was one. It all happened in the old Alcazar Ballroom, the large entrance on Cathedral Street on a Saturday night in December of 1975 and remembered by almost no one and even that number is dwindling. The ballroom, now part of an Art Institute, shared the block with the Mt. Vernon meat rack, a significant launching pad for generations of Baltimore hustlers.

Music supplied by “Jan and the Roc-a-Jets”, the first lesbian band in Baltimore to dress like men. The band

Panel 4

(right)



played most weekends at the “Pepper Hill” gay bar on Gay Street between 1963 and 1968. Edith Massey made her singing debut.

58. Club Kids #1, 1999

Gelatin silver print

Private Collection

Three ravers show up in summer in 1999 at a “Gay Pride” block party at the corner of Charles Street and Eager. It was right alongside of the Hippo and Central Station, diagonally opposite. Liquor hardly lacking and a lot of performance: Shawna Alexander, “Queen of Comedy!” Right off the street and neighborhoods of the east side.

These 3 ravers naturally pursued raves both in and out

of state. They were all eager to be photographed as we were not on Eager Street. Their true sexuality was a good question. I didn’t bother to ask. I just wanted new people to photograph.

59. Out of Hock, 2004

Inkjet print

Estate of Amos Badertscher