

"Nunc Aut Nunquam"

The Unicorn HORN



A Publication of The Unicorn Motorcycle Club / Cleveland, Ohio / Est. 1971©

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2205 St. Clair Avenue, Cleveland Ohio 44114-4046



By Jack Giles, President

Well it is an exciting New Year and I look forward to the Challenge of being your exulted Leader for at least the next 11 months. I am humbled by your confidence and hope that I can live up your expectations. As there will be a learning curve, I will be depending upon the Board of Elders for their experience and advice. I have full confidence in all the newly elected Officers. Hopefully, all Committee Positions will be filled by the time you read this.

Noel Walters will be finding his role as Social/Promotion Committee Chair expanded as he will now be taking on the Duties of his new Office as Road Captain. I am sure each of you will give him the kind cooperation that was extended to me in that position.

As you can tell from this Issue of the HORN; things are also changing in our newsletter production team. Tom Johnson has decided to step back a bit more, and has gratefully accepted the position of Editor Emeritus. While I have step forward to take more responsibility with layout and design, along with publishing.

To keep cost down, we will be moving to sending the newsletter out via Email, except for printed copies to members without the ability to receive email. However, membership is being encouraged to print them out and share with their friends. This move will also permit the Horn to be available in full Color, a new masthead has been designed to reflex the changes made. The editor and staff will attempt to publish monthly on or before the 3rd Monday of each month.

We are currently building a new newsletter addressing system, as there is no cost for this type of distribution, members are encouraged to add friends and others who would be interested in receiving our publication.

This is your newsletter, as editor, I encourage each of you to write and share articles of interest. Under our new format your articles may contain full color Graphics and Photos, please caption your photos.

Future issues will cover, a series on Taking care of your Leathers, One-Day Road trips, Events members have attended, Recipes, Book reviews, Letters to the Editor, and Editorials. Everyone's favorite columnist, Cyclops. Each issue will feature a Calendar page, of the coming months events, and from time to time I may request certain members to write an article on a special topic, due to their expertise.

All submissions can be sent to our new email address: editor.unicornhorn@gmail.com Deadlines for inclusion will be the 15th of each month, and strictly enforced. This information will be included with each issue.

Inside this issue:

<i>Turnabout is a Hit</i>	<i>Page 2</i>
<i>Undercover in Enemy Territory</i>	
<i>War on Christmas Update</i>	<i>Page 3</i>
<i>February's Calendar & Events</i>	<i>Page 4</i>
<i>New Year's Resolutions Memorials</i>	<i>Page 5</i>
<i>Unicorn Christmas Party</i>	<i>Page 6</i>
<i>Cyclops' Eye Column & Editorial</i>	<i>Page 7</i>
<i>We Won't Go Back</i>	<i>Page 8</i>

Turnabout is a Hit

By Noel Walters, Road Captain

The Leather Stallion Saloon was the place to be on Saturday, November 26. When a most amazing event took place, Hosted by Mr. Ohio Leather 2017, Knoty Rob Smythammer. The "Turnabout" Showcase to benefit the Subzero Mission, which provides Winter Coats, Sweaters, Gloves, and other cold weather gear to Northeast Ohio's Homeless Veterans.

Leather and Pageantry Title holders from throughout the Area generously provided of their time and talents to entertain the crowd by cross-dressing and performing as Femme' Fatale Queens and very Macho Kings. Cleveland's Rock'n Roll Priory, The Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence performed "I will Follow Him" from the Movie "Sister Act Two", to the enthusiastic Crowd.

Event Coordinator and Host, Knotty Rob, reports that the event was a huge success and raised more than \$1400 for the Subzero Mission in addition to a huge load of donated coats, sweaters, gloves and warm clothing, D'Lyla's Explorer was fully packed. Everyone involved are looking forward to doing it again next November 25th. It isn't often that Leather men trade in their Leathers for Feather Boas, Sequins, and Pumps.

Dave Reed and yours truly, represented The Unicorns in attendance. I would like to encourage more members to attempt to attend Fundraisers and support Ohio's Title holders chosen causes, "We are all in this together and it is what makes the Leather Community So Special".



Chinese Year of the Cock!

Undercover in Enemy Territory

By Jack Giles, President

We began our adventure, packing for a week with the Out-laws, my husband's ex-wife and step-daughter in Oak Ridge, Tennessee. Right in the Heart of Appalachia, home of 'Rednecks, Hicks, and Trump Supporters.' My first concern was, what am I going to wear? I mean most of my casual wear consist of Bar T-shirts from either Club events and/or Leather Bars that I have been to, and they aren't exactly discrete. What few Tee's I have that aren't bar wear, are Marriage Equality Shirts. Tennesseans' are not exactly known for their Gay Friendly attitudes. Throwing caution to the wind, I decided on the Club sweatshirt, to wear over my tee's. I figured who would know what the Unicorn MC was unless they were at least in the know. Likewise, with the Claw T-shirt.

We had planned on a 7 AM departure time, however as usual the best laid plans ended up in the can and we finally got on the road at 8:30, necessitating a call to our destination so arrangements could be made for our late arrival. Mapquest said it would be an 8-hour drive for the 508-mile trip. Which would take us through Columbus, Cincinnati, Covington, Lexington, Ashland before finally arriving in Oak Ridge, a quiet Hamlet 30 miles due west of Knoxville, Tennessee. Yes, you guessed it, it is the Boonies! (Upscale, but boonies still the same.)

A google search revealed how entrenched in the Bible-belt Oak Ridge is. There are 68 Churches in this hamlet. One Liquor store, two Bars (hetero, of course), two movie screens and a bowling alley. The nearest LGBT Bar is in downtown Knoxville and features a small-town vibe, it is something for everybody from Full on Drag Queens with nightly shows to hardcore Bikers (though not many). It reads like any gay bar anywhere when the community is so small one does not get to segregate per fetish preferences. Not that we had the ability to check it out as this was a family outing!

We did get to see the local Krogers' Marketplace, a massive store that sells everything, not just groceries.

(Continued from page 2)

The natives, seem friendly, however care has been given to avoid confrontation. Perhaps it is the overall excitement of the Holiday but we haven't notice one instance of Politics, discussion or debate. What a refreshing relief. Even a visit during a stolen moment away from Family in the local watering hole proved to be enjoyable. We got to witness an old school pick-up artist get shot down by a couple of floozies, while the female bartender tried flirting with us. When Dennis told her, we wanted to cash out his card, she asked, "together or separate?" To which I replied, "Together, I always let my husband pay." If I only had my camera, the look on her face!

Thanksgiving Dinner was a big noisy affair, seems like Dennis' family only has two volumes, Loud and LOUDER. All four women in the room chatted non-stop the whole day, no matter what was going on, even while stuffing food in their pie-holes. Needless to say, I missed the Steeler's Game on TV. (Anybody know who won?)

Dinner featured Deep Fried Turkey, Dressing, the Fluffiest Mashed Potatoes & Gravy, Sweet Potato Casserole, Green Bean Casserole, Spiced Cranberry Sauce, Banana Crème Pie, and Apple Pie with Cheddar Cheese. Thanksgiving is the only time one can say, "If I don't unfasten my pants, I'll explode!" and it not be considered naughty. It certainly applied in this case. In closing, I hope everyone had as wonderful a Holiday as Dennis and I had.

Congratulations!

I would like to take this opportunity to Welcome the Newest Unicorn to our Stable, during our Christmas Party, (see page 6 for more details) The Club voted and approved, unanimously, the membership of David Wittmer. David received his Backpatch and was thoroughly welcomed by all in attendance.

Also Derryk Paramoure was accepted into pledgedhood. Derryk and his husband have been volunteering at our fundraisers for the past several months, in addition to attending meetings as a guest said "He looks forward to working hard to earn his backpatch."

Jack Giles, President

"When did the War on Christmas Start?"

(reprinted from "Right Wing Watch")

In the modern Religious Right's view of America, society would greatly improve if we just went back to the social mores of the era preceding the sexual revolution and the civil rights movement. Some even say that we should look even farther back for a cultural model, returning to the days of the colony at Plymouth, when governing authorities looked to the Bible and resisted secular influences.

Far from being champions of religious freedom, the early Pilgrim and Puritan settlers actually persecuted religious dissidents, particularly Quakers, Catholics and Baptists. The two groups also loathed Christmas, the holiday which Religious Right leaders today claim is under attack from liberals who fail to say "Merry Christmas" when greeting people and cafes that don't put the two words on their coffee cups.

The Pilgrims proscribed Christmas celebrations and lambasted the holiday as a blasphemous corruption of Christianity. The Puritans who led the Massachusetts Bay Colony deemed Christmas festivities unbiblical and banned the holiday in 1659. One Massachusetts Bay Colony law stated: For preventing disorders arising in several places within this jurisdiction, by reason of some still observing such festivals as were superstitiously kept in other countries, to the great dishonor of God and offence of others, it is therefore ordered by this Court and the authority thereof, that whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas or the like, either by forbearing of labor, feasting, or any other way, upon such accountants as aforesaid, every person so offending shall pay of every such offence five shillings, as a fine to the county.

Not to be outdone, Puritan leaders in colonial Connecticut explicitly banned people from observing Christmas in their Blue Laws. These laws came just years after and outlasted the ban on Christmas in England, where the day was associated with cross-dressing and drinking, under the rule of the Puritan Oliver Cromwell.

The real story of the War on Christmas, unfortunately for the Religious Right, reflects the dangers of theocracy, not liberalism.

February 2017

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2 	3 <i>*See Event List</i>	4 <i>*See Event List</i>
5	6	7	8	9	10	11 <i>*See Event List</i>
12	13	14 	15	16	17	18 <i>*See Event List</i>
19 <i>*See Event List</i>	20 	21	22	23	24	25 <i>*See Event List</i>
26	27	28 				

A Closer Look at the Calendar

January 21, 2016 - 9 PM - "Rock'n Roll Sister's Bar Night", Leather Stallion Saloon

January 22, 2016 - 6:30 PM - "Unicorn Monthly Meeting", Leather Stallion Saloon Clubroom.

February 3, 2016 - 4 PM - "All you Can Eat Spaghetti Dinner", Tri County Aids Coalition, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Canton OH -Adults \$8, Children \$4 - "In Memory of Joe Cyback"

February 4, 2016 - 9 PM - "ONYX Bar Night", Leather Stallion Saloon

February 11, 2016 - 9 PM - "Heart & Harnesses", Cocktails 2.0 Akron, hosted by the Rangers.

February 11, 2016 - 9 PM - "Leatherboy's Leather Heart", Leather Stallion Saloon, Fundraiser, hosted by R&J Leather's, Leatherboy Mitch Ghent

February 18, 2016 - 9 PM - "Queen of Hearts", Leather Stallion Saloon, Fundraiser, hosted by the Rock'n Roll Sisters Priory.

February 19, 2016 - 6:30 PM - "Unicorn Monthly Meeting", Leather Stallion Saloon Clubroom.

February 19, 2016 - 3:PM - "Arktos Bears Monthly Meeting", potluck@3pm, meeting@4pm, for location contact: Arktosinfo2017@yahoo.com

February 25, 2016 - 8 PM - "Mardi Gras", Leather Stallion Saloon, hosted by Arktos Bears, \$3 donation, 50/50 Raffle to benefit LGBT-Pride Clinic at MetroHealth.

Unicorn Member's Resolutions 2017

HAPPY ☆ NEW YEAR

Member's

Jack Giles: Resolve to live up to the Club's expectations, to limit my 'smartass comments' to a minimum, and strive for excellence in producing the Unicorn Horn.

Jim Broginski: As Sargent of Arms, I see it as my Duty to shorten Noel's speeches as short as possible.

Bill Metzger: Resolved that Tony be put under Noel as a Flunky/slave during Bar Nights!

Tom Johnson: To work for the Presidency of Joseph Biden, As Soon As Possible.

Jim Hitchcock: As no longer President, I will look forward to Voting on every Club Issue.

Bob Kirsop: My Resolution is to return to good health, and to be a better and more active Unicorn.

David Reed: I want to get better organized.

Robert Moeller: To make the Gay Leather Lifestyle an integrated element of Northeast Ohio, Ohio and the United States in my lifetime and beyond.

David Wittmer: To survive the Trump Presidency.

Dennis Sherrill: I guess to be more organized and stop procrastinating, I don't know, I don't normally make resolutions.

Noel Walters: To be a better boy to my Sir, and to break bad habits, like talking with a cigarette in my mouth and while I'm chewing food. I want to be better person .

Alumni

Mike Samolis: My annual resolution is to never make a new years resolution, and I haven't broke it for years.

Larry Martin: "Ditto"

Associates

Tim Tavcar: Seriously considering starting a smoking cessation program, incorporating my Theater, and seeking out every gerontophile in Northeast Ohio for more erotic encounters in 2017.

Jim Todd: I resolve to make no more resolutions.

Pledge's

Derryk Paramoure: My Resolution is to be more available to be an asset to the Community and continue to educate those who are unaware that Transmen are just men.

Guest

Pat Hays: My Resolution is to try to be a better person.

* Editor's Note: These Resolution were gather and solicited at the Unicorn's Christmas Party, as well as via Email to those who for one reason or another did not attend.



In Loving Memory

Joseph G. "Joe" Cybak Jr.

Entered His Eternal Rest

December 4, 2016



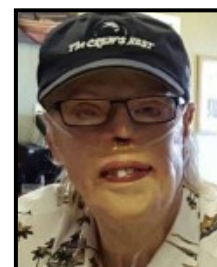
In Loving Memory

Keith Thayer, Founding Member

Entered His Eternal Rest

December 14, 2016

Internment in Sunset Hills Burial Park, Canton Ohio



In Loving Memory

Norman E "Norm" Hines

Entered His Eternal Rest

December 25, 2016

Celebration of Life, In the Spring of 2017



Unicorn Christmas Party 2016

(Back row) Jim Broginski, Jim Hitchcock, Jack Giles, Dennis Sherrill, Dave Reed, Bob Kirsop, Tom Johnson, David Wittmer
(Front row) Pat Hays, Noel Walters, Derryk Paramoure, Bill Metzger, Robert Moeller,



“Frolicking Unicorns, Enjoy Holiday Party”

By Noel Walters, Road Captain (edited)

Saturday, December 17, 2016 members of the Unicorn Motorcycle Club gathered to celebrate their Annual Christmas party in the elaborately decorated home of Jim Hitchcock and partner Jim Broginski. They had a total of six Christmas Trees on display each decorated in a different theme.

The gathering began with a pre-dinner social hour where the libations flowed freely, and brief business meeting. During which the Club approved and welcomed David Wittmer as a full member and Derryk Paramoure as a pledge, with our President Jack Giles being his sponsor. (look out Derryk)

Dinner was served promptly at 5 PM, consisting of Swiss Steak, which melted in ones mouth, and many other side dishes which club members had contributed.

Almost everyone had second servings. After dinner we retired to the Livingroom, where we noticed the some of the furniture seemed to be missing from pervious visits. Jim explained, “He had had his organ cleaned.” Take that how you may, but we all had a great laugh. (even though we knew what he really meant)

Many gifts were exchanged, among them were very fashionable Santa Hats, and personal gifts. I myself received a new table lamp which spelled out DIVA and had a pink shade with dangling crystals. (they know me so well, go figure) Dessert was then served and everyone enjoyed the many sweets offered, including the handmade Cannoli, and warm Cinnamon Roll Casserole.

The Evil Dice Game once again made an appearance , it is an annual tradition, where the entire club turns into the Bitches they truly are. Stealing each other’s boxes and making snide remarks.

The party ended shortly before midnight, with everyone going their own separate ways, but we all had a glorious time despite the weather. (rain, ice, and sleet) Thankfully everyone made it safely home without incident.

Cyclops



Tom Johnson, Editor Emeritus

It's Christmas!

R.I.P. JOHN GLENN: Ohioan, Astronaut, Senator, high-type American. "Beyond the stars and Beyond our dreams."

THE POST ELECTION BLUES are turning into a three-ring circus as the President-Elect, Mr. Trump is running somewhat out of control of his party and his advisors, careening from quotable nocturnal twittering, and diplomatic gaffes, to cabinet guessing games; even Evita-like "Rainbow Tour" of the swing States' faithful. In New York, where he spends a great deal of time interviewing possible appointees in his skyscraper aerie, all hell has broken loose at the corner of Fifth Avenue and 56th Street where security agents of the FBI and the New York Police Departments, along with every full loaded sand and salt-laden construction truck available have thrown a mighty cordon around Trump Tower which dominates almost the entire block except for the main Tiffany store at 57th Street, and the Gucci store in a tiny space just on the corner of 56th. The whole block is jammed with thousands of tourist busily taking selfies from a specially constructed platform directly in front of the Trump façade, while vehicular traffic on Fifth Avenue had been reduced to a single lane! Cyclops enjoyed an hilarious story which recently made front page news in the Times. One Karen Hendrickson, a matron (one imagines her, a Helen Hokinson type, pouter pigeon be-fronted fubsey) claimed that she was questioned by three secret agents and had her shopping bags thoroughly searched while trying to enter the Gucci Store. The hapless Mrs. Hendrickson had traveled all the way from South Orange, New Jersey to purchase Gucci's latest "must have" chain-decorated purse (one assumes also the chains are gold, not chrome). Finally, triumphant in her quest, she reflected to a reporter that being President isn't a nine-to-five job and that Mr. Trump should be in Washington, seriously preparing at the Whitehouse and, one assumes, freeing Fifth Avenue for Christmas shoppers like herself. Mercifully, there was no mention of a strip search or pat-down of Mrs.

Hendrickson which probably would have resulted in a "must have" purse walloping for somebody!

ALL BOB KIRSOP WANTS FOR CHRISTMAS IS A NEW LEFT HIP, not his "two front teeth" which remain intact, thank you! The delivery is to take place on December 22nd at the Cleveland Clinic, by a superbly trained group of Santa's Elves; some of the most degreed ones ever! Bob's hip was fractured nearly fifty years ago in a motorcycle accident in the Cuyahoga National Forest which initially shortened his left leg and now, is responsible for acute pain in his left knee, which is a replacement of nearly a decade ago; go figure! He is slated to be on his feet again, that same day which is how modern medicine prevents any moss growing. He is expected to spend a brief stay in a physical rehab center for a short period afterwards. Bob is really up for this big procedure which promises an end to incessant pain and the retirement of that wretched walker.

WE ARE GREATLY SADDENED BY THE DEATH OF JOE CYBAK of a heart attack in early December. Joe, a member of the Iron Eagles, and resident of Canton, was also the first presiding bartender of the second floor leather bar of Cocktails in Akron. "Backlash Joe" was beloved for his warmth, friendship, and generosity and widely applauded for his hilarious performances in the Iron Eagle's annual run shows. Joe is survived by his partner Steve Boger. Together, they epitomize the true spirit of old fashioned leather man brotherhood.

TWIT TWEETS TWITTER TWADDLE TO TWERPS TOOTING TWUMP...TWOOLY... Fleeing in horror from last week's TCM breakfast telecast of "*The Singing Nun*," watching in disbelief Debbie Reynolds, strapped onto a Vespa, terrorized Flanders, we clicked onto the CBS "*Morning News*" to view a zillionaire inventor demonstrating his new virtual reality machine which enables one, equipped with an electronic face mask and hand controls to rappel cliffs, jump out of high altitude flights sans parachute, or simply climb walls, while sitting in a chair. To which one anchor remarked: "Gale King is *not* stepping out of a plane." The young inventor pleaded that "games people" have been waiting over a decade for this! CLICK! Then on NBC's "*Morning Joe*," I started climbing walls over all the fake news scandal concerning the father and son Flynn team, especially the

(continued on the back page)

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"Pizzagate" fiction which was said to involved an FBI agent investigating Hillary Clinton's internet files, which resulted in shots being fired in a Washington D.C. pizzeria from which, Mrs. Clinton was alleged to be running a child prostitution ring. In an interview, young Flynn admitted there was not a word of truth to the story beamed over the social network mere days before the election. He was delighted that he profited handsomely from this lie, and others he had fabricated. The following morning, the sanctimonious, Me. Pence intoned that Junior Flynn had been booted off the Trump transition team and that Daddy had lost his bid for a cabinet post. Incidentally, Junior Flynn also admitted that he actually voted for Hillary! He is truly the apotheosis of American Scum.

PERSONAL NOTE FROM CYCLOPS

With all this very posh new format of the "Unicorn Horn," I am relieved to note that our President and now Editor, Jack Giles, has rented a program for his computer that potentially will emerge almost as glamorous as "Rattlings" the monthly newsletter of Empire City M.C. but indubitably more fascinating because the "Horn" has *moi* for fair, accurate, and completely unbiased news and opinion reporting, just like Fox! Eat your heart out Antonelli! And yet, E.C.M.C. numbers amongst its ranks, someone called Evil Ed, so they must be pretty good!

This month, we doff our caps to Bob Kirsop who celebrated his Birthday on the 11th, while on the 25th, Noel, as he often reminds us, shares a Birthday with Jesus Christ. (No Relation!) And to that Pride of Finger Lakes, Albert Rizzo who on New Year's Eve turns seventy: Here's mud in your eye, and cake in your face, Pop. To all our readers, hither and yawn, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and, don't forget the John Brittain AIDS Food Bank Collection. In haste and with copious hugs and smacks, **CYCLOPS EMERITUS**

- *Editor's Note, Cyclops' Eye Column, was presented for publication eight days before Christmas 2016. Slight adjustments have been made, but most is exactly the way presented.*



November 8, 2016 was a turning point for our country. From that day forward, millions of Americans stood up and said with a united voice: ["We Won't Go Back."](#)

Not to a time when women, people of color, LGBTQ communities, immigrants, and people with disabilities are treated as less than

equal. Not to a time that punishes people based on their gender, color, disability, origin, or sexual orientation.

["We won't go back."](#) we'll go forward. We'll build a future that includes all people, building opportunity for everyone and treating each other with dignity and respect we deserve. And we'll fight to protect and preserve the highest ideals of the country that we love. (This is why as the Editor, I am dedicating a section of the Editorial page to actions which can be taken.)

["We Won't Go Back"](#) is now a place to contact our elected officials, to support the causes we believe in; to organize, volunteer, and get registered to vote; and to build an inclusive, hopeful future.

["We Won't go back"](#) enables new voices to be heard and stories to be told. Using #WeWontGoBack, you can tweet, write, or record video telling the world why you won't go back, what you are fighting for, and what's at stake for you, your family, and your community! "Take action NOW, before it is too late!"

Call Congress Now:

1-855-906-5654

(This number will connect you directly with your Congressman.)

The Unicorn Horn

A Publication of The Cleveland Unicorn Motorcycle Club

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Tom Johnson, Editor Emeritus

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