

GLAMMA

GOODBYE *GLITTER*, HELLO *GLAMMA*

**FRANCINE FUENTES,
SOPHIA MCINTOSH,
& HELEN HEELS**
WHO'S LADYING & WHO'S LYING?

**NIESHA
DUPREE**
THE WHOLE
STORY

CONTINENTAL PLUS
QUEEN VICTORIA PARKER

**MUGLER SPRING
AFFAIR**
CARTA UNTOLD

MR. E.O.Y
ATL TURNS IT

USofA
UPSETS &
TRIUMPHS

JULY 2003
U.S. \$2.95 CAN \$3.95



THE **PALACE ATLANTA** AND **ANDRE GIVENCHY**
ARE CAUSING IT!

It's **clubhouse** 
wednesdays

 so don't get it twisted!

Think NYC or DC Clubhouse, now in ATL

You're gonna get **SERVED** at the **MINI BALL**,
PUNISHED on **AMERICAN BALLROOM IDOL** night,
or **TWISTED** on regular **CLUBHOUSE** nights.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

5 p.m. door, \$5 cover at 1 a.m.

House on the main level,
Hip-Hop in the dungeon.

SERVE! SLAY! PUNISH!

THE PALACE

91 Broad Street, S.W., Atlanta, GA • 404-522-3000



FATHER ANDRE GIVENCHY
DANCEFEVER SEMI-FINALIST

THIS IS THE NEW OVAH
FIERCE PERCHED GLAMMA
ILLPUNISHING SLAYING
SITTING CUNTY GLAMMA
SERVING GLITTERING KILLA
FAB SICKENING GLAMMA
TRANSY BITCHY LOVELY
SEXY SCORCHING GLAMMA
LAVISH GRAND PUMPING
TOTALLY DONE GLAMMA
DON'T GET IT TWISTED!

**THIS IS THE NEW
O V A H F I E R C E
P E R C H E D G L A M M A
I L L P U N I S H I N G
S L A Y I N G S I T T I N G
C U N T Y G L A M M A
S E R V I N G K I L L A
S I C K E N I N G F A B
U L T R A G L I T T E R I N G
H O T G L A M M A
T R A N S Y B I T C H Y
L O V E L Y S E X Y
S C O R C H I N G
U N T O L D G L A M M A
L A V I S H G R A N D
P U M P I N G D O N E
G L A M M A D O N ' T
G E T I T T W I S T E D !**

GLAMMA

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
LEWIS J. NICHOLSON
GlammaEditor@aol.com

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR
ANDREW MCCARTHY

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
KEVIN DELLA GROOMS
C. LOGAN HOLT

COPY EDITOR
ROBERT JOHNSON

FASHION EDITOR
JUSTICE FELANI

SENIOR WRITERS
FRANCINE FUENTES
HELEN HEELS
SOPHIA MISS RITA MCINTOSH

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS
SIKO GLAMMA
NE AUNDRE BONET-DUPREE
GREGG JUSTICE III
TERRA WINTERS

MARKETING VICE PRESIDENT
CHRISTOPHER HIGGINS

ADVERTISING & PROMOTIONS
VICE PRESIDENT
DENISE HAYLE

SALES ASSOCIATE
RANDALL K. SMITH

BUSINESS MANAGER
ROBERT JOHNSON
GlammaManager@aol.com

FINANCIAL ANALYST
RODOLFO PRICE

GLAMMA MAGAZINE
2625 Piedmont Rd.
Suite 56-106
Atlanta, GA 30324
770-409-1952

Opinions expressed by advertisers, editors, writers, and other contributors are not necessarily endorsed by *Glamma* magazine. All advertisements, photographs, illustrations, and text are published with the understanding that advertisers are fully authorized and have secured proper consent for use thereof. *Glamma* magazine will accept no liability for any claims made by advertisers. Publication of photos or mention of names of any person in *Glamma* magazine is not an indication of sexual orientation. Partial or complete reproduction of any part of *Glamma* magazine is strictly prohibited. Copyright © 2003. All rights reserved.

GLAMMA

CONTENTS

06 BEYOND WORDS

The Editor urges for personal evolution.

07 BOB HOLLENBECK'S QUEEN OF QUEENS PAGEANT

Miss USofA prelim owner offers grand prizes in new pageant.
By Lewis Nicholson

09 MISS CONTINENTAL PLUS 2003

Victoria Porckhop Parker wins Miss Continental Plus.
By Lewis Nicholson

12 POURING TEA, W/SOPHIA MISS RITA MCINTOSH

Come get your mess! Miss Rita is serving.

13 MISS GAY USOFA 2003

Crowning Raquel Lord Balenciaga as Miss Gay USofA 2003 stirs emotions in this tightly-contested pageant.
By Lewis Nicholson

16 LADYING, WITH HELEN HEELS

The last article Helen thought she would write for *Glitter*.

17 NIESHA DUPREE

Is she all that she says she is? *Glamma* gets the whole story.
By Lewis Nicholson

20 READING, WITH FRANCINE FUENTES

Her ever-lasting shade fuels an ever-lasting feud w/Helen Heels.

21 21 QUESTIONS

We just had to ask. Do you have answers?

22 GLAMMA SHOTS

Get into the *Glamma* scene and catch the loveliness.

26 CHOPPED AT THE BALLS

By Jennifuh Leathuh

27 SPRING AFFAIR MINI-BALL

Stasha Sanchez Miyake-Mugler serves a new season.
By Robert Johnson

31 THE EDITOR'S EXPOSÉ

By Donnette Nicholson

32 GLAMMA GARBS

Are you ready to battle? This is fashion war.
By Justice Fulani

38 GLAMMA GROOVES

NYC's D.J. Relentless reviews the latest music.

40 GLAMMASTROLOGY

Catch up with your stars and see your future.

43 MR. ENTERTAINER OF THE YEAR 2003

ATL turns it and D'Andre is MR. E.O.Y.
By Robert Johnson





WHAT WOULD THE WORLD OF PAGEANTRY BE LIKE IF EVERY CONTESTANT PREPARED TO THE BEST OF HIS OR HER ABILITY?

The United States Army has a slogan that says: “Be the best that you can be. Join the Army.” This cliché, which is probably one of the most recognized of American slogans, holds a lot of meaning and inspirational value. Can you imagine what life would be like if we all chose to be the best that we can be?

As I sit here writing yet another editorial, I am reminded of how mediocrity has permeated our society and has eaten away at the very fabric of our young people. This has left us with so much to be desired in almost all areas of our lives.

WE SPEND SO MUCH TIME DOING THINGS OF NO VALUE THAT THERE IS NO TIME LEFT FOR THE THINGS THAT MATTER.

How many of us can actually say we are being the best that we can be? I, for one, am fully aware that I was operating way below my potential, and in so doing, embracing mediocrity. Hence, *Glitter* brought to the next level is *Glamma*. What you are reading today is me giving you my best. I refuse to embrace mediocrity for even another day. You laugh at me now, but watch me serve!

What would the world of pageantry be like if every contestant prepared to the best of his or her ability? One would never be able to sit in the audience of a Continental Plus pageant and say talent was not a strong suit this year, because talent would

always be fierce if the girls really prepared. Pageant judges would be left confused as to who they should really crown if we gave up on mediocrity and started striving for excellence.

In the ballroom community, André Givenchy would not be André by himself, outshining everyone else. He would have some rivals or at least some competition for fierceness. Instead, house mothers and fathers and butch queens give in to mediocrity and allow him to outshine them almost every time.

In our daily lives we have adopted a policy of doing just enough to get by. We live from paycheck to paycheck when we can do so much better. When we get older we often are left wondering how the girl who finished 40th in the 12 grade to your salutatorian status is a medical doctor or investment banker living in Beverly Hills and you are living at home with mom. It is all about application of ourselves. We spend so much time doing things of no value that there is no time left for the things that matter.

Procrastination is an art form that we have mastered, how about we try mastering excellence in everything we do? Whether it is writing a meaningful editorial, to choosing the best evening gown, we should all strive to be our best. It is never too late to start being the person you were intended to be. As long as you are still alive, you can make that change. And, as Michael Jackson says, “I am starting with the man in the mirror.”

I urge you to promise yourself this month that you will start striving for excellence. Accept no less and be all that you can be without joining the U.S. Army. Until next month, be glammorous! **G**



BOB HOLLENBECK

QUEEN OF QUEENS



CREME DE LA CREME, BOB HOLLENBECK, UNVEILS NEW PRESTIGIOUS PAGEANT

LEWIS J. NICHOLSON

This July, a major new pageant will debut in the city of Collinsville, IL, just ten minutes from downtown St. Louis, MO. The pageant, owned by Mr. USA board member and owner of two Miss USofA preliminaries, Bob Hollenbeck is called Queen of Queens.

This has nothing to do with the borough of Queens in New York City, but rather its qualifying process. In order to compete in the Miss Queen of Queens pageant, you must have won a major national title or placed first. A list of the qualifying titles can be obtained from queenofqueens.com.

**SHOULD THIS PAGEANT
COME TO PASS, IT WILL
BE ABLE TO BOAST THE
HIGHEST PRIZE PACKAGE IN
THE HISTORY OF PAGEANTRY.**

The pageant owner said the idea came to him two years ago, when he thought about how many of the major queens had given so much to charity and other causes through benefits. He wanted to reward them with a title and a huge prize package. Should this pageant come to pass, it will be able to boast the highest prize package in the history of pageantry.

The winner gets \$15,000 and every girl in the top ten gets \$750. The prize package for the immediate runners-up is pretty hefty as well.

Hollenbeck is very excited about his pageant and expects it to be quite successful. There have been lots of inquiries about the pageant. Besides, if you think about it, any two of the major divas competing against each other will make a fierce battle. Think Tommie Ross versus Courtney Van Wells in 1999 for Texas Continental. The San Antonio house was packed that night with people who only came to see those two fierce divas compete. They both went on to the top five at Continental that year with Ross winning. You get the picture.

“I think Queen of Queens offers something different because as Norman Christie (Miss America owner) said to me, this pageant opens up an avenue for National title holders to compete again.” “I have received great support from Lou Haskell (Miss USofA COO) and words of encouragement from Norman supporting Queen of Queens.”

This pageant should be an interesting one. Who will be the first and which divas are willing to compete for this top honor? The pageant will run for four days, from July 30th to August 2nd, which is final night. At *Glamma*, we salute Bob Hollenbeck on his new venture and wish him the best. For as long as there are pageants there will be *Glamma*. Get ready to shine Bob, because you are *Glammarous!* **G**

15 years of national title holders
compete for the title of

Miss Queen of Queens

2003 National Pageant

JULY 30TH TO AUGUST 2ND, 2003
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

\$35,000 in Cash & Prizes

Contest open to all former national title holders and 1st alternates from 1989 - present

TICKETS NOW AVAILABLE!

www.queenofqueens.com

(618) 332-6141

**PRELIMINARY AND FINAL NIGHT COMPETITION TO BE
HELD AT THE GATEWAY CONVENTION CENTER
COLLINSVILLE, IL**

(10 Minutes from Downtown St. Louis, MO)



MISS CONTINENTAL PLUS

LEWIS J. NICHOLSON



THE TOP FIVE: KOFI, DESIREE DEMOURNAY, VICTORIA PORKCHOP PARKER, KITTY LITTER, COCO VAN CARTIER

The 13th annual running of the prestigious Miss Continental Plus pageant held in Chicago, IL this past April saw Victoria *Porkchop* Parker, of Louisville, KY walking away with the coveted title. Parker is a pageant veteran you will remember from being the first runner-up on several occasions in her bid for the Miss USofA title.

It was a night of jubilation for Parker's fans, as once again she was one of two girls standing as pageant owner Jim Flint explained the role of the first runner-up. The room was filled with excitement and anticipation. On one hand, there was Victoria Parker—who has been a first runner-up to many queens—and on the other was Desiree DeMournay, who was last year's first runner-up in this very pageant. Who would it be? When the first runner-up was announced

and it wasn't Victoria Parker, one could sense a big relief on one side of the room and disappointment on the other, as DeMournay fans once again had to settle for a repeat of last year's decision.

In true Continental style, the event started promptly at 8 p.m. with the pageant owner welcoming his guests and promising them a great night of entertainment. Then it was time to introduce the contestants and the top twelve finalists. I am not sure if it was deliberate or not, but unlike former years, we did not get to meet the girls in their usual Presentation. All the hopefuls filed on stage, after which Jim announced the preliminary night winners and went straight into the top twelve. If you did not make the twelve, we did not get a chance to meet you.



**VICTORIA
PORKCHOP
PARKER**

**MISS
CONTINENTAL
PLUS
2003-2004**

**VICTORIA'S TALENT,
SWIMWEAR, &
EVENING GOWN**



**STILL, I AM NOT SURE IF
VICTORIA PARKER IN HER
NEW GOWN, OR KITTY LITTER IN
A GOWN RUMORED ONCE TO HAVE
BEEN VICTORIA'S LOOKED BETTER.**

The first category up was Swimsuit. As usual, this created quite a stir. Big girls in swimsuits—this could be fun. There were quite a few nice pieces, but the stand-outs in this category were Coco Van Cartier, Desiree DeMournay and Lola Lush, but it was Victoria Parker who burnt the building in a royal blue ensemble fitted to make her look absolutely stunning and to let the other girls know she had come to punish.

Next up was Talent, which is generally a riot. However, Talent was not a strong portion of this year's pageant. Even after the first six finalists had performed, the segment was still not very entertaining. The second half was much better than the first, but no girl had us thinking that she came to win. Singing Whitney Houston live was Satin Styles, Miss Wisconsin Continental Plus, who was by far the most talented girl. Florida's Lola Lush had a really funny routine; Kitty Litter gave us a nice dance number which reeked of Chevelle Brooks' last year's winning Talent; and two girls who did Tina Turner left much to be desired. Even though Victoria Parker did not tear the place up, she was clean and entertaining in her Sarah Lee rendition.

Evening Gown is where the competition was fiercest. From finalist number 1, Ivy White, to finalist number 12, Fahrenheit, they all looked lovely. I am still not sure if

Victoria Parker in her new gown, or Kitty Litter in a gown rumored once to have been Victoria's looked better. They were both Polaroids of perfection. Coco Van Cartier and Desiree DeMournay also looked divine. Evening Gown would not be the deciding factor in this pageant as all the girls did exceptionally well.

**DEMOURNAY FANS ONCE AGAIN
HAD TO SETTLE FOR A REPEAT
OF LAST YEAR'S DECISION.**

After what some might call an unusually quiet pageant, as no girl brought the audience to its feet during the competition, it was time to announce the final five. The finalists were Kofi of Houston, TX; Desiree DeMournay of St. Louis, MO; Coco Van Cartier of Los Angeles, CA; Kitty Litter of Nashville, TN; and finalist number five, Victoria Parker of Louisville, KY. At this point, it was clear to me that even if all of the girls handled Q&A properly, Victoria Parker would still be the winner.

The ladies did a fair job on the mic, but it was Kofi who decided she was going to make a last-ditch effort for the title. Giving a brilliant and succinct answer to the question



IVY WHITE'S EVENING GOWN



COCO VAN CARTIER'S EVENING GOWN



OUTGOING QUEEN CHEVELLE BROOKS



YOSHIKO OSHIRO AS MISSY ELLIOTT

YOSHIKO'S MISSY ELLIOTT— COMPLETE WITH APPROPRIATE COSTUME AND HER ROUGH GIRL APPEAL—WAS THE SINGLE MOST ENTERTAINING AND EXCITING MOMENT OF THE PAGEANT.

posed—should the American people support the troops now that the war has started, or continue to demonstrate against the war? She turned the question and sent the other girls to different places in the top five. However, Parker was not about to let the title slip from her grasp. Not only did she match Kofi's wit and intelligence she was able to tie her answer in with pageantry. Parker had come to win.

Speaking of coming to win, last year's winner, Chevelle Brooks, had done a splendid job with the opening production. She put to rest any doubts anyone may have had about her ability to entertain and be a regal queen. Considering the lack of ostentation at this pageant, one could say that Chevelle Brooks was the highlight of the evening. But a certain Hawaiian was not going to let that be. The reigning Miss Continental (2002), Yoshiko Oshiro, who had told me she was nervous to perform at the Miss Continental Plus pageant, pulled some stunts, tricks and other things from her pocket



book. I say without reservation that Yoshiko's Missy Elliott—complete with appropriate costume and her rough girl appeal—was the single most entertaining and exciting moment of the pageant. Think a petite Hawaiian woman who generally speaks with an interesting accented lilt serving you big girl Missy. Yoshiko Oshiro had stolen the spotlight again.

Amidst tears of joy and screams from the audience, outgoing queen, Chevelle Brooks, placed the tiara atop Victoria Parker's beautifully-cropped coif. Many were overwhelmed with joy for her.

First runner-up was, again, Desiree DeMournay; second runner-up was Kofi; third runner-up was Kitty Litter; and fourth runner-up Coco Van Cartier. The pageant flowed smoothly and the M.C.s kept us entertained throughout the evening. Hats off to Continental pageantry on another well-run pageant. See you in August at the Nashville, TN Mr. Continental pageant. **G**



Pouring Tea



with Sophia "Miss Rita" McIntosh

W

ell, well, well, hello somebody. It's a new year. Raquell Lord is Miss Gay USofA, and we have moved from *Glitter* to *Glamma*. I'm still beautiful, and Miss Rita is the new girl on the block. The United States is in a war with Iraq, and you sissies are looking for the dirt, the tea, the mess, and the gossip. Well, I'm the one because spreading dirt, pouring tea, shining a bright light on mess, and delivering gossip by e-mail, two-way pager, or telephone are a few of my hobbies.

...TIERRA RUSSELL, RAVEN, MOKHA MONTRESE, AND HARMONICA SUNBEAM. SOUNDS LIKE A WHO'S WHO LIST RIGHT? WRONG; THEY WERE JUST FOUR OF THE GIRLS WHO DIDN'T MAKE THE TOP 12. WELL AS YOU KNOW RAVEN DID MAKE THE TWELVE. BUT DID SHE REALLY?

Hey, remember when you would pick up a *Glitter* magazine and go straight to the messy page and laugh uncontrollably? Then you would call a girlfriend and tell her to go and get her copy of Sophia's tea, and girls would get pissed off at Miss Sophia with her big-mouthed self. Well, guess what? She's back. *Aaaaaaaahh!*

NOW, IF YOU STEAL THE REGISTER FOR THE MONEY, WHY LEAVE MONEY IN IT, JOE? I MEAN—WHOEVER STOLE IT.

D.I.R.T: *Did I Really Think* that I was going to win? I was in Dallas for the Miss Gay USofA pageant recently with Tierra Russell, Raven, Mokha Montrese, and Harmonica Sunbeam. Sounds like a *Who's Who* list right? Wrong; they were just four of the girls who didn't make the Top 12. Well, as you know, Raven did make the twelve but did she really?

I was in Houston for Splash, and a lot of people missed Club Incognito. But Derrick Miles, the former owner, missed the cash register that bartender Joe Jackson let somebody walk off with, which was found outside with \$300 of the expected \$1800 in it! Now, if you steal the register for the money, why leave money in it, Joe? *I mean*—whoever stole it. Until next time, God bless you and be good to yourself.

Love,
Sophia *Miss Rita* McIntosh

P.S.: On your way to Piedmont Park around 3 a.m. look outside TRAXX, Club 708, Backstreet, or the Armory. You might find a cash register with some money in it. People who steal are giving back to our community. I guess they call it a finder's fee. Thanks Joe—that's me—Joe Taylor. **G**

HERE SHE COMES...

TEXT: LEWIS J. NICHOLSON; PHOTOS: PHOTOSBYROB & LEWIS J. NICHOLSON



MISS GAY USofA 2003



THE CROWNING OF RAQUEL LORD BALENCIAGA, MISS GAY USofA 2003



RAQUEL LORD BALENCIAGA, MISS GAY USofA 2003

Miss Gay USofA, held this past Memorial Day weekend in Dallas, TX, saw the crowning of Atlanta beauty Raquel Lord Balenciaga. She bested a field of 48 contestants to capture the coveted pageant title. Her crowning was a shock to most people in the audience as pageant veterans Layla LaRue, last year's first runner-up, and former Miss Continental, Danielle Hunter, had both given splendid performances.

This was Lord's first year in the national pageant, which has crowned first-timers as its last three winners. Lord now joins the company of Erika Norell, as well as last year's winner Alexis Sherrington. The contest, which was rumored to have been a three-woman race since preliminary competi-

IT WAS A NIGHT OF UPSETS AND TRIUMPHS, AND NOT FOR A BRIEF MOMENT WAS IT DULL.

tion started, remained that way to the end. No other contestant stood a chance against these three. All three girls had done well in Personal Interview, with Danielle Hunter taking the early lead and LaRue and Lord following closely on her heels. Lord was somewhat frustrated that she had not won interview in her preliminary group and knew she had to really serve on final night in order to take the title.



ALEXIS SHERRINGTON'S OPENING



JAMIE PERRY: TALENT



ROXY MARQUIS: TALENT



RAQUEL LORD BALENCIAGA: TALENT

After an ostentatious opening by outgoing queen Alexis Sherrington, the preliminary awards and top 12 were announced. Most Beautiful was the lovely Danielle Hunter. Miss Congeniality, for the third consecutive year, was Justice Paige Counts, and the best non-finishing finalist was Ginger Manchester. With a winning interview score, plus a judges' ruling that she was the most beautiful girl in the pageant, Danielle Hunter was now the girl to beat.

The top 12 girls were: Wendy Williams of Pompano Beach, FL, representing Tennessee USofA; Crystle Chambers of Lakeland, FL, representing Tampa Bay USofA; Jamie Perry of Austin, TX, representing the Miss Texas Contest; Raquel Lord Balenciaga of Atlanta, GA, representing the Kentucky contest; Layla LaRue of San Antonio, TX, representing the Miss South contest; Victoria Lace of New York, representing the Miss New York contest; Roxy Marquis of Minneapolis, MN, representing the Miss Northern States contest; Josephine O'Hare of Dallas, TX, representing the

LARUE'S TALENT—THOUGH PROBABLY THE MOST ENTERTAINING AND WELL-ORCHESTRATED ROUTINE—DID NOT STAR HER, BUT A BUNCH OF SIDEKICKS.

Miss Oklahoma contest; Christina Ross of Houston, TX, representing the Miss South contest; Danielle Hunter of Orlando, FL, representing the Miss Tampa Bay contest; Raven of Atlanta, GA, representing the Miss Tennessee contest; and Kathryn York of McAllen, TX, representing the Miss Texas contest.

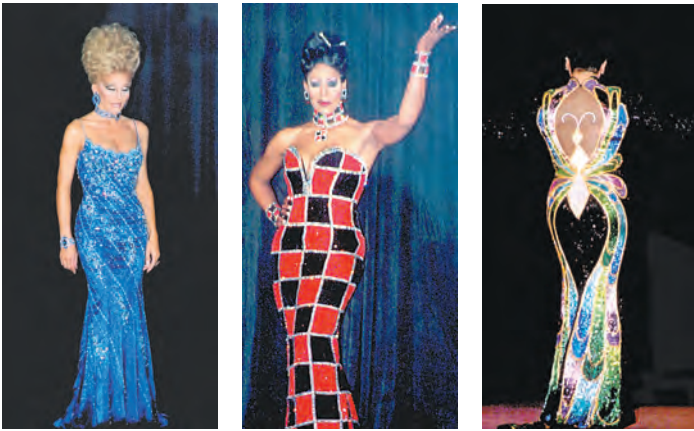
First up was the Talent competition. Most of the Talent numbers could have won at any other pageant, but not here. You had to be on point and then some to create a stir. Jamie Perry doing her savory *Sister Act* number was very good, as was New York's Victoria Lace, Texas' Roxy Marquis, and Florida's Crystle Chambers. These girls, however, were no match for Danielle Hunter with her now-famed *Cinderella* story, or Layla LaRue's Missy Elliot, and certainly no match for Raquel Lord Balenciaga's Janet. I especially liked Hunter's talent for its sheer beauty. Her *Cinderella* costumes were rich, even though they were supposed to look like rags. *Cinderella* is one of my childhood favorites, so maybe I am somewhat biased.

No! I am not; Danielle Hunter was superb. The fans had a good time with Layla LaRue's Missy Elliot, which was grandiose and truly entertaining. She had the props and the dance troop. It was an endearing, illustrious, and wonderfully-choreographed piece. I may be the only person who feels this way though.

LaRue's talent—though probably the most entertaining and well-orchestrated routine—did not star her, but a bunch of sidekicks. I was particularly impressed by the young children in her talent who did an excellent job mimicking Missy's video. They were flawless, but be reminded they were not competing in the pageant—Layla was. In light of this, I felt the winning talent to be Raquel Lord Balenciaga's Janet. While I have seen it several times, I have never seen it done this well. Even with those tremendously-chiseled bodies backing her up, not once did any of them steal the spotlight from Lord. That says "I am in control." Hats off to Lord on a truly amazing performance.

With Talent out of the way and one category remaining, Layla LaRue should have been in the lead by the judges' score sheets, but on my score sheet, it would have been the rock-socking Raquel Lord Balenciaga.

Now, on to Evening Gown. This was yet another keenly-contested category at this pageant. The girls brought nice garments and all looked lovely. Wendy Williams and Crystle Chambers brought you Coco Vega designs; Jamie Perry served in a Tom Gidwell creation; Victoria Lace brought it in a Sterlings of New Hope, PA design; Christina Ross gave us couture, in her own design; and Raven looked lovely in a Steven Urich. Kathryn York and Josephine O'Hare also looked stunning, but the final conquest would be between Danielle Hunter in a Steven Urich and Raquel Lord Balenciaga, in a dress designed by her son, Alonzo Lord. Speaking of Steven Urich, what a cheeky thing to do! Both Raven and Danielle standing side by side were sporting Steven



EVENING GOWN: DANIELLE HUNTER, RAQUEL LORD BALENCIAGA, LAYLA LARUE

WITH A WINNING INTERVIEW SCORE, PLUS A JUDGES' RULING THAT SHE WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE PAGEANT, DANIELLE HUNTER WAS THE GIRL TO BEAT.

Urich designs of the same fabric and design. Well almost. Danielle's looked like the upgraded version with a few more details. Danielle Hunter was a picture of perfection in her evening gown and was the most stunning queen on the stage that night. Her blue Steven Urich was a sure winner. But Evening Gown is not won on dress alone, and this is where Lord took the prize. In an enchanting and stupendous creation by Alonzo Lord, Raquel Lord took the stage in the most dramatic of moves that raised the audience to its feet. Her red and black boxed sequin gown was too much for the audience to handle. They whooped, hollered, and yelled "RAQUEL." She looked absolutely divine, but it was her trademark spin and mannequin abilities that won her the top award in this category.

not for a brief moment was it dull. Speaking of dull, M.C. Sophia McIntosh was anything but. Dressed in an American flag motif, she served all kinds of amusing innuendos and hard-hitting comments. The one I enjoyed most was when she called all the girls who had not made the top 12 and told them to come watch Layla's talent so they could know what they did wrong. McIntosh was in rare form. The next time she M.C.s a pageant and does not mention that she works for *Glamma*, she will receive a pretty pink dress—I mean *slip*.

On hand to witness the crowing of Raquel Lord Balenciaga as Miss Gay USofA 2003 were numerous former titleholders, including Tommie Ross ('88), Sweet Savage ('93), Maya

SOPHIA MCINTOSH CALLED ALL THE GIRLS WHO HAD NOT MADE THE TOP 12 AND TOLD THEM TO COME WATCH LAYLA'S TALENT SO THEY COULD KNOW WHAT THEY DID WRONG.

Of particular interest here, is that, once again, Layla LaRue—who could have easily won the pageant—had yet another poor choice in evening gown. Her blank-front black dress was no match for Lord or Hunter, so the title slipped from her grasp.

Douglas ('95), Natasha Richards ('96), Jacquelyn Devereaux ('97), Lauren Taylor ('98), Erika Andrews ('99), Chevelle Brooks ('00), Erika Norell ('01), and the outgoing queen, Alexis Gabrielle Sherrington.

At night's end, it was Raquel Lord Balenciaga who had amassed the most points, followed by Layla LaRue, then Danielle Hunter. Rounding out the five were Roxy Marquis and Jamie Perry. It was a night of upsets and triumphs, and

Glamma wishes to congratulate the entire Board of Directors of the Miss Gay USofA pageant, and its owners, Jerry Byrd and Lou Haskel, on presenting yet another great year of fine pageantry. **G**



Ladying

with Helen Heels

Dearest *Ladying* fans, with much disappointment, I report that this may be the last time you read a Helen Heels epistle in *Glitter*. It seems that the periodical in your hands, *Glitter 7 Magazine*, *Glitter 17 Magazine*, or *Glitter 27 Magazine*, depending on which page you are peering at, has distanced itself from the Heels in a subtle and shady social segue. This ostracization correlates with the introduction to *Glitter* readers of a new gyrl in possession of quill, parchment, sass, and shit to say: Francine Fuentes. While I appreciate Francine Fuentes' shout-outs to me in the March issue of *Glitter*, there are a few things that need to be cleared up before I clear out. Her portrayals of me were nothing but fictions that were ungrounded in any truthful reality. These lies will be identified much easier than Francine Fuentes' original physical morphology, so read on for the real herstory.



HELEN HEELS IS A CASH AND CARRY GYRL: NO CASH, NO CARRYING OF MY WRITINGS IN YOUR ESTEEMED LITERARY FISH WRAP.

About being “in an uproar trying to get [a photographer] to shoot [me] for free” because “*Glitter* does not pay [me] enough to afford new pictures.” I do not want to be shot at, as the loquacious Francine Fuentes encourages (“Why doesn't someone just shoot her?”). I am opposed to the gun-related violence that Francine Fuentes advocates, and already feel aesthetically assassinated each time I see the design of *Ladying, with Helen Heels*.

If Francine Fuentes' eyes were not swollen shut as a result of her latest innumerable facelift, she would have seen that the Lucky Charms cereal box colors applied to her column are what need a make-over, not the “ever-lovely” Francine Fuentes. Her su-su about me seeking free photographic services is as authentic as those fake “Ask Bianca” articles that appeared in the ill-fated *Clikque* magazine when Dwight Powell ousted Lewis Nicholson and became the sole publisher of said rag.

My flawless image has been captured photographically by one of the few professional camera artists associated with *Glitter*: me. My photographic self portraits, along with never-used illustrated portraits and *Ladying, with Helen Heels* logos were sent to *Glitter* offices on many occasions,

long time ago. If the *Glitter* design team are admirers of the grotesque D.C. *Malebox* (circa 1996), that is a visionary handicap that can be overcome with assistance from professional help. That they are so unsavvy as to turn down professionally-prepared artwork is a transvesty that undermines any progress. Furthermore, as I mentioned late last year, the act of writing “*Ladying, with Helen Heels*” is a community service contribution.” *Glitter* pays me nothing, not even dust. Francine Fuentes may get paid in surgical trade, but Helen Heels is a cash and carry gyrl: no cash, no carrying of my writings in your esteemed literary fish wrap.

Throughout the last ten years that the Editor-in-Chief of *Glitter* and I have been sistren, I provided debt amnesty to all of the loans I made to sistergyrl. Recently though, she has failed to deliver to me mucho dinero for artistic reimbursables (separate from my unpaid, monthly *Ladying* installments). And mind you, the Heels is pumping into her sixth month of joblessness. Resultingly, anticipate my self-extraction from these garish pages unless the coins are rolled in my direction. These contentions might be considered petty, especially within the context of the current

global climate and life loss due to the mad cowboy-diseased presidential administration of this country, but, you are reading this in *Glitter*, after all.

One strategy of successful ladying involves the ability to offer fashion forecast, so as to be sartorially prepared for any situation. For instance, wear stretch tights for fights, and flats for quick flight. But when a partnership is no longer fun, and there is no need to defend or run, or when the money isn't right for the work of a full night and there is no recompence, pack the Pradas and prepare for disappearance. Do not expect my bundles to be trundled on wheels; I am the graceful Helen Heels, who will neither cause a sad scene, nor fade into the shadows of obscurity. I can always be found ladying online at www.alterarts.net. If you want to confirm the tea, you can always ask Francine. But if you want the secret to ladying longevity, it is knowing when it is time to go. As long as I am Helen Heels, I will not be waiting for Godot. **G**

The preceding article was recovered from the former Glitter offices and has been reproduced with permission from Helen Heels, who has agreed to contribute regularly to Glamma magazine upon having received financial recompense from Glamma. Look for Ladying, with Helen Heels in next month's Glamma.



NIESHA DUPREE

INTERVIEW WITH LEWIS J. NICHOLSON

THE *WHOLE* STORY

As *Glamma* strives to be a respected journalistic magazine, who better to grace our first cover as we show off our new look than Atlanta diva, Mother Niesha Dupree. Dupree had reiterated several times how little interest she had in being on the cover of any magazine, especially a tabloid of the *Glitter* persuasion. While she never cared for us much, we have adored her professionalism and realness throughout that time. Despite what anyone says, Niesha always has some of, if not the best advice to impart to just about anyone who sought her counsel. An acclaimed entertainer, show girl, pageant queen, and mother, Niesha is a well-respected member of the gay community. There is hardly a person who has ever been to a show and has never heard of Niesha Dupree, especially in southern cities. She has been accused of many things during her illustrious 17-year career as a female impersonator, but with her pride and dignity intact, she remains at the pinnacle of drag. Born under the sign of Capricorn, on the same day as Martin Luther King, Jr., she playfully says: “We were born on the same date; he was king and I am queen.” With this in mind, I present the royalty of Niesha Dupree—the *whole* story.

Glamma: Niesha Dupree, how are you doing this morning?

Niesha Dupree: Exhausted from a hard days work, but the

press won't let you get any rest in this business. Otherwise, I am blessed. No laughing!

G: The press is bothering you? Is it the tabloids again?

ND: Yes, but I sincerely hope that you will use your talent/gift to become a positive influence.

G: I promise I will. Tell our readership and your fans how the name *Niesha Dupree* came about.

ND: *Niesha* was derived from a long history of house pageants. After many long hours, I stumbled upon *Dupree* on a building in the Midtown Promenade. I think the restaurant it came from is still there, much like I am still here.

G: Were you aware of other Duprees, such as Chanel Dupree and Michelle Dupree, when you took on the name?

ND: I had never seen a pageant or show at that time. I was still in the butch queen/bunny category, and pageants were our way of unofficially doing shows without being stigmatized. The name *Dupree* and its personal meaning have no attachment to the other Duprees; but they do make it that more legendary.



I SAW HER PERFORMING MY FIRST TIME IN A GAY BAR & DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS MY BROTHER UNTIL LATER.

G: I notice that most people refer to you as *Mother Dupree*, even in restaurants across the country. How many children do you have, and how important is family to you?

ND: There are 35 total, but seven are deceased. They are all special to me, though many of them seem to think I am too hard on them or have favorites; they are mistaken. The family aspect is the part of this life I cherish the most. The pageants, shows, and all the extra drama is not what matters.

G: So since you love us all, am I forgiven for missing Mother's Day by a few hours?

ND: Yes, you are forgiven, but you will be burdened with this anytime the opportunity presents itself...you know how we mothers can be.

G: I have enough burdens. But this is not about me, so let's move on. How many years have you been in show business?

ND: Approximately 17 years.

G: Wow! So I was five when you started. Do you consider yourself to be a pageant queen or a showgirl?

ND: Only two entertainers have been able to make pageants their careers: Racine, and Basia, may she rest in peace.

G: So that means you are a showgirl. How is that different from being a pageant queen?

ND: I think one needs to master being a good showgirl before pursuing a pageant. Though people like to view them differently, it is the queen that can't hold your attention during her reign. Don't get me wrong—there are some dynamic girls who turn pageants from start to finish. Why not put that much effort into the show aspect afterwards?

G: How many national titles have you won and which one do you hold most dear?

ND: I have held seven national titles and they are all dear because with each title, I was able to grow and aid others.

G: When will you run for the Miss Continental Plus title?

ND: I am in the process of dieting, so my pageant career has ended. I am actually under Plus weight, and still losing. It's a girlfriend thing with Sophia, Dominique and myself.

G: Work, Miss USofA! Who is winning Mr. and Miss Black Universe this year?

ND: Who will win Black Universe? I would have to say my picks are the male/female who are most polished that night, as it has been since the beginning. Now if you want another answer, then ask another person, like the infamous *They*.

G: The rumor mill says you are the infamous *They* and that you pick the winners ahead of time. Can you please pick me when I run this October?

ND: Darling, if I was picking kings and queens, don't you think I would pick my own children year after year?

G: You've got to make it look realistic. Which female impersonator has had the biggest influence on your career?

ND: I can't say it was just one in particular. There were several who aided me on this journey, such as Lady Fabian Sanchez, Tina Divore, Tommie Ross, and Candi Johnson.

G: The Lady Fabian Sanchez is your very talented blood sister/brother who started dragging first. How did you find out that he was entertaining as a female?

ND: I saw her performing my first time in a gay bar in Jackson, Ms. I didn't know that she was my brother until later that night when she came over to meet me. I left the club speechless and living for her at the same time. She was Miss Mississippi then.



THE MANY FACES OF NIESHA DUPREE



SINCE AUDIENCES ARE SO HARD ON THOSE WHO ARE STARTING OUT, WOULD-BE PERFORMERS KEEP THEIR DESIRES BOTTLED INSIDE THEM.

G: How long after that did you put on your first dress?

ND: It had to be at least two and a half years later. I started as a back-up dancer for showgirls. I was going through the scared stage first, when you choose not to do something, and instead desire to make others happy while they are doing what they want to do and don't give a damn about you. And it wasn't a dress. My first costume was my bedroom curtain; I was Scarlet O'Hara.

G: Okay, Miss O'Hara! What was high school like for you?

ND: High school was the best. I always enjoyed the school environment. I was Student Body President, but was referred to as the *First Lady*.

G: The *First Lady*? So you were always a lady, even in high school?

ND: I always have taken pride in carrying myself as a respected lady of the community. Seriously, I have always been simply me; take it or leave it. I was respected for it.

G: How do you remain at the top after all these years?

ND: I know all that I have is due to the man upstairs. The only formula I have is never take people or things for granted, to treat everyone with respect, and to always do your best.

G: Is there a favorite city you go to every year? Where has your favorite place to work been?

ND: Yes—Memphis—where the hub of the Dupree family is. I've traveled to some beautiful cities and clubs, but there is no place like home. Atlanta is comprised of a bit of each place I love. No club will ever top Loretta's—home of the *cutie pies*. It was a gay version of Studio 54: good old fashioned fun and entertainment.

G: I am sorry I missed the real Loretta's. I was there only once, but heard so much about it. Do you have any pet peeves you'd like to share?

ND: People with power not using it to make a change for the better, and thinking that something is owed to them.

G: Do you have a most-memorable performance moment?

ND: My most memorable moments would have to be at the completion of my talents at Miss National at Large and Miss USofA at Large. The look in the eyes of my dancers, friends, and promoters was priceless. I was happy because we had made it through, and sad because I wouldn't have an opportunity to get all those individuals together again.

G: What do you think about drag today?

ND: Sad to say, that if some changes don't happen soon on our end, it will become somewhat scarce. The audience numbers are down as well as those who are interested in doing it. Since

CONTINUES ON PAGE 41



READING with Francine Fuentes

She accuses him of not paying her to write for *Glitter* but does she really deserve pay? Personally, Francine Fuentes feels that girl is paid enough for what she does, but she should be given at least one rhino plastic because she really needs one. Since the submission of her June *Ladying*, she has been paid several thousand dollars in back money. She is right that I get paid handsomely and that she works for free. So now the bitch has some coins in her purse and will be able to buy a Puerto Rican papi off of 42nd Street to pleasure her. *Glamma* is now paying Helen lovely for her services at my expense. I took a pay cut because I know that I will remain the first lady of *Glamma* long after Helen breaks a heel.

She further goes on to call *Glitter* an “esteemed literary fish wrap,” but it’s her writing that qualifies this prestigious magazine as fish wrap. After careful research, I noticed that she is not the only person who feels this way. In December of 2001, the then-Mr. Renaissance, Carl Harris, called it *Litter*, only functional as a lining for his kitty litter box. From what I hear, Helen Heels is in good company with Mr. Harris.

It is true that she used to bail the *Glitter* Editor out of debt in his earlier years, but is it ladylike of her to discuss that in her column? Should she change its name to *Unladying*? All of you who used to ignore her column will want to go back and

HELEN HEELS: YOU ARE ONE MALODOROUS FRAGMENT OF FILTH MEANDERING AIMLESSLY IN THE SEWERS OF JOURNALISTIC ENDEAVORS, REFUSING TO BE FLUSHED.

read it to see the gossip she is spreading. I have one sentence for Helen Heels: You are one malodorous fragment of filth meandering aimlessly in the sewers of journalistic endeavors, refusing to be flushed.

From here on, it is going to be war between that girl and me, because the editor refuses to fire her and I am being forced to work with her. Like Tiffany Brooks said to the other girls at Black America this past year, “Dahlings, there can only be one queen, and that queen is me.”

This article was written under duress from the Editor of *Glitter*, now *Glamma* Magazine. Helen heels forced him to hire an expensive, overpriced, graphic artist and to take out a loan to improve the quality of the magazine. She even convinced him to rename said magazine. She has him totally brainwashed. She exerted her white girl privilege and convinced him that it was the thing to do. He seems to think the world of Helen, so thank her for *Glamma*. I will continue to hate that bitch, as I remain the always-beautiful, ever-devastating Francine. ©

Dear readers, some of you may not know this, and some of you may. In all pageants there can only be one queen. Whether it is Universe, Continental, or USofA—someone is going to lose and someone is going to win. In the case of pageantry, many are going to lose and one will win. At *Glitter*—now *Glamma*—one is going to lose and the other will win.

Over here at *Glamma*, we have a score to settle. There has been a feud going on between Miss Helen Heels and myself, and I am about to put it to rest once and for all. If you read her column this month, you will notice that she had no respect for the graphic design of *Glitter* magazine, nor its Editor, Lewis Nicholson. They used to be best of friends when they were Prospect Park sluts in New York City. Then he moved away and she has been mad since.

21 Qs

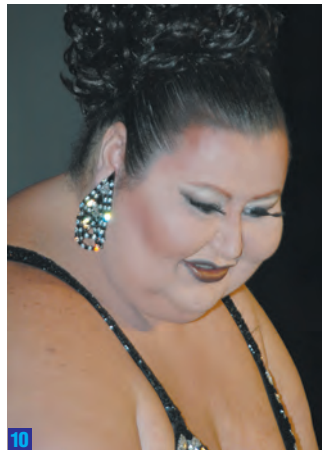
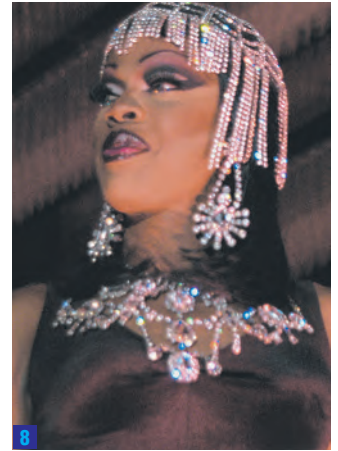
21 QUESTIONS



1. WHAT'S UP WITH THOSE PAGEANTS THAT PICK THE WINNER BEFORE THE JUDGES JUDGE THE EVENT?

- Why did EOY Coordinator, Lamar Barr, call a conference with Christopher Iman and his momma, Christopher Higgins, after D'Andre was crowned Mr. EOY?
- What is Niesha Dupree waiting for before she competes in Continental Plus?
- Didn't everybody guess wrong about who would be the next Miss Gay USofA?
- Do you now know who Christopher Iman is?
- Does Carl Harris have any friends?
- Isn't Victoria Parker the Erika Kane of pageants?
- Isn't it great she that finally won, and something major too?
- What do you do after you've won all the pageants there are to win?
- Pageants or Balls?
- Who's up-and-coming legendary butch queen face?
- Aren't the male entertainers more catty than the female entertainers?
- Are the Stars of the Century really that?
- If drug testing was conducted at pageants, who would pass?
- Who do you think should show up to compete in the Queen of Queens Pageant?
- Can anyone in pageantry beat D'Andre in swimwear?
- What are you waiting for to advertise in *Glamma*?
- Which pageantry femme queen has the most silicone in her body?
- In this day and time, shouldn't the "Black" pageants be open to everyone?
- Mimi Marks as the next Black Universe queen?
- What's *Glitter*'s only male cover model doing lately and is he still serving carta?

GLAMMA



1. George Stinson, Miss E.O.Y. owner
2. Alexis Sherrington, Miss Gay USofA 2002
3. Kole Michaels, playboy
4. Carmella, playgirl
5. Smantha Perez and Donna Richards
6. Whitney & Nigel Mugler serving legendary face then...

7. Whitney & Nigel Mugler serving legendary face now
8. A bejeweled Tatiana at Miss Gay USofA
9. Here comes Sophia the bride...there goes the groom
10. *Glitter* cover mode, Ginger Grant
11. Who's that girl—I mean—boy?
12. The reigning Miss Gay America

SHOTS

GET
THE
PICTURE?



- 13. The Renaissance family
- 14. Robert *Glamma* & Black America owner
- 15. Jim Flint & Victoria Parker at Miss Continental Plus
- 16. Princess Brandy, Niesha Dupree, & Tamisha Iman
- 17. Tornado Springs—*I mean*—Hurricane Summers.

- 18. Monica Monroe serving purse.
- 19. The lovely Stasha Sanchez Miyake-Mugler, Christian, Mimi Marks, Necole Luv, & Sasha
- 20. Jerry Byrd, Miss USofA owner
- 21. Maya Monroe, Miss Georgia E.O.Y.



Mr. & Miss

Liberty International

07.24.03 - 07.26.03

The Sequel (Club 70)

Atlanta, Georgia

Registration 2:00pm Friday @ The Sequel

Interview 8:00pm Friday @ The Sequel

Liberty Revue Show 10:00pm Friday @ The Sequel

Preliminary Rehearsal 12 noon Saturday @ The Sequel

Preliminary Night 8:30pm Saturday @ The Sequel

Final Night Rehearsal 12 noon Sunday @ The Sequel

Final Night 8:30pm Sunday @ The Sequel

FEATURING:

ARCHIE BONET SASHA VALENTINO

SPECIAL GUEST FORMER KINGS & QUEEN

JOHNNY THOMAS TOMMIE ROSS 1995 / J

SABASTIAN T. SUMMERS JASMINE BON

CALVIN ST. CALIRE A'ZSIA 1999 / MONTE

TUJAN DAVIS STASHA SANCHEZ 2001

For more info: 770.942.9375 / 770.713.3584 / www.libetrypageantry.com / xopherhiggins@msn.com

LIBERTY

INTERNATIONAL

onal 2003

08)

2002
NS
JOHN SCOTT **NECOLE** LUV DUPREE 1996
ET 1997 / **MAJESTY TEEYL IYNN** FOX 1998
E ST. JAMES **COCO** LABELLE THOMAS 2000

.com



CHOPPED AT THE BALLS

Look at how she is dressed:
She is a mutherfukkin' mess!
What was she thinking when she put on that shit?
Don't she know she supposed to come legit?
Was she thinking anything at all?
Those fashions ain't fierce enough to work this ball
Her atrocious styles were tired last fall.

Her garments are ovuh!
Over there—in the rag bin!

It's a desperate cry for help and attention
She's Tyler Moore! She's scary!
Can't be helped by a dozen Hail Marys
She needs to enter fashion therapy without hesitation

Now let's talk about face:
Check out her wrinkled bloated mug
Looks like she got a cologen shot in her upper lip
Guess she gave a lot of head last week

Look closer, it's only on one side,
same place as her lone sooty eye

Why she servin' us domestic violence?
That ain't a category in this function
Don't she got any mopped, racked, borrowed
Mac, Trish McEvoy, Covergirl?

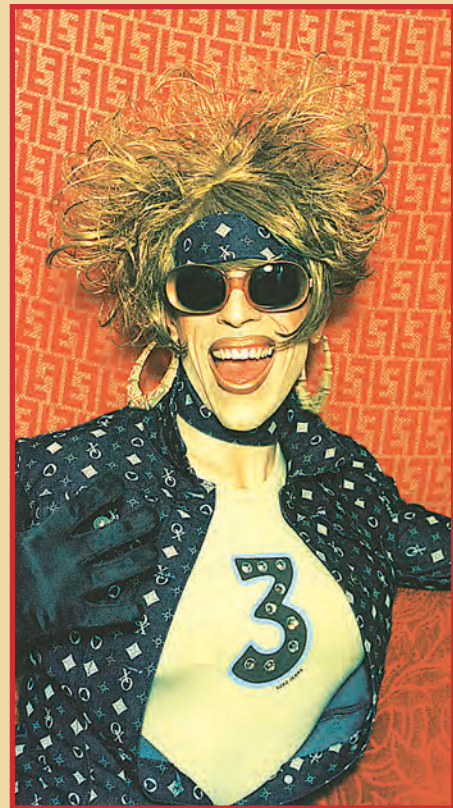
She ain't gonna be on no cover, gyrl,
not looking like that!

Don't mean to disrespect, but you need to come correct

You came here to score not a trophy, but a rock?
You told your pimp you wanted a day off
from sucking cock?
He gave you a gentle preen
with the butt of his Gloc?

You went to the Anti-Violence Project
but they had already moved off of the block?
The drama is non-stop!

Señorita Cosa, you look as bad as you feel
Now how you gonna deal?



JENNIFUH LEATHUH

I say, see Suzy Chapstick to fix your lip

Go to Third Avenue to the YWCA Hall
where they are holding the Narcotics Anonymous Ball

And as for your man, me and my sissystems
and a gang of bulldaggers
are gonna send his pingacita
on a one-way trip through the meat grinder.

We gonna nominate a new category
for all the stroll-survivors:
Best Lorena Bobbit Production As A House

Machette pumpin' props encouraged
and supplied at the door

See you on the runway, child,
we know you'll be back for more.
And if the judges keep chopping
you keep cuttin', 'til you get a perfect score:
Tens across the father fukkin' board!

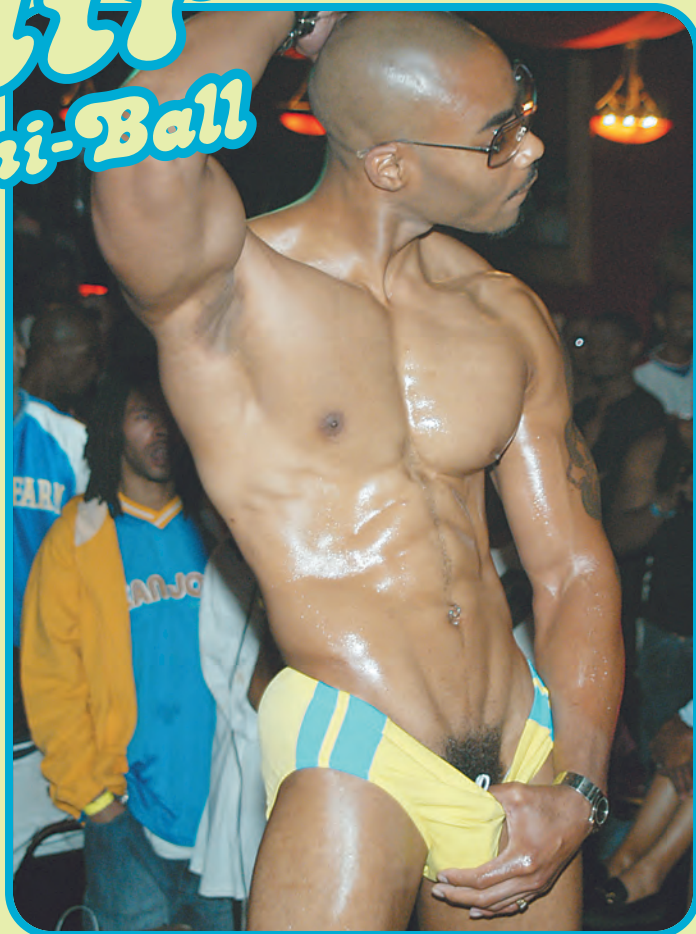
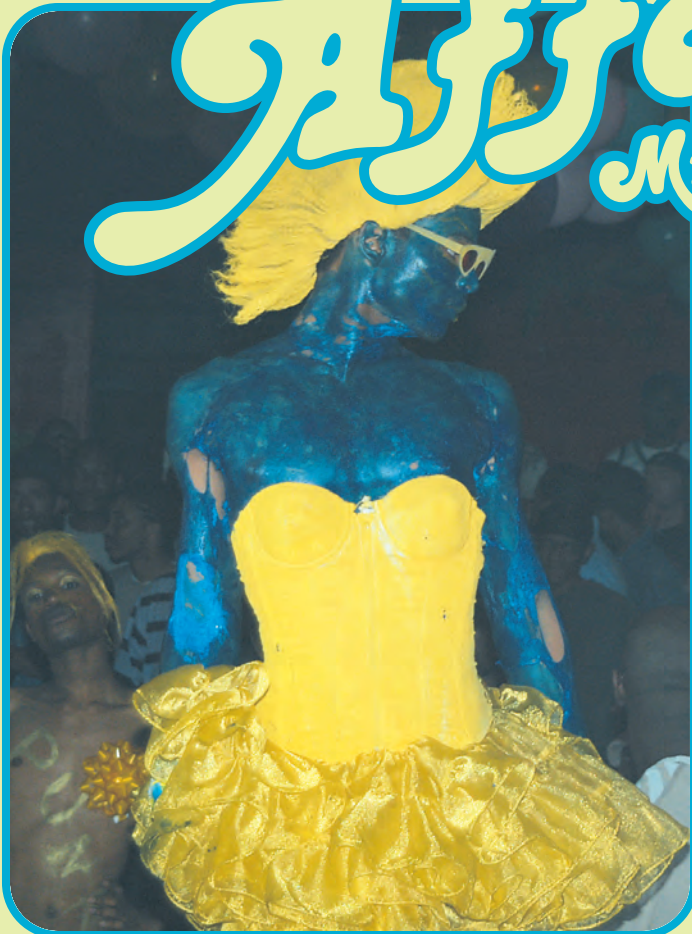


Stasha's Spring

ROBERT JOHNSON

Affair

Mini-Ball





PREVIOUS PAGE (CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT): **STASHA SANCHEZ MIYAKE-MUGLER, JOSH EBONY, FRED GIVENCHY, ELIJAH EBONY.**
 ABOVE: **M.C. SELVYN INFINITI** PURVEYS OVER **RAQUEL LORD BALENCIAGA & CHEYENNE APHRODITE** ALLURE IN *FEMME QUEEN FACE*.



I am not sure where you spent your night this past Easter, but over 500 of us were at Club 708 in Atlanta for the diva, Mother Miyake-Mugler's Spring Affair mini-ball. I'm still a little baffled that a mini-ball can have 26 categories, but that's what they called this holiday affair.

Quite a few ballroom legends, icons, and others were in the place to battle for one of the crystal trophies awarded to the winner of each category. True to ball etiquette, it didn't kick off until after 2 a.m. Once the legendary M.C., Selvyn Infiniti, took his place on stage we knew it was about to jump off in there.

It's been years since I last attended a ball, but it was refreshing to see that the competition and rivalries were still as intense and fierce as they were back in the day. Some of the old legendary houses were still making their presence known on the runway with drama in tow. The Chanel's and the Ebonys were formidable rivals to the newer Givenchy, Balenciaga, Escada, and Cavalli houses, all of whom battled in nearly every category.

Our never-dry host, Selvyn, started the ball out with a Legend's roll call. He'd call a legend up to the stage and request that they call up another one before returning to their seat. As he put it, "A legend always knows another legend." Fortunately for us spectators, there were a good number of legendary folks whose appearances kept us entertained.

Our M.C. promised to breeze through the categories with record speed if the category participants were punctual. The judges scored with a quickness that assisted Selvyn with meeting his goal of a fast-paced function.

After the grand march and introduction of the Miyake-Mugler house members, including its founder, David, it was time for the show to begin. But not until the never-ordinary, always-alluring, Mother Stasha Sanchez Miyake-Mugler made her stunning entrance to Donna Summer's *Spring Affair*. Her attire consisted of pink and black diamond-encrusted cuffs, tie, and collar. Matching pasties covered her otherwise-bare breasts. Stasha set off a fire that continued to burn through the entire *Spring Affair* mini-ball.



MOTHER STASHA SANCHEZ MIYAKE-MUGLER.



RICO BALENCIAGA & FRED GIVENCHY SERVE BUTCH QUEEN SEX SIREN.

W

e sat through the traditional categories like Best Dressed Spectator, Butch Face, and Women's Face, but it wasn't until the highly-competitive Butch Queen Face that the excitement kicked off. Of course, every cute or think-they're-cute butch queen came on stage for this category. There were 15 faces. I didn't envy the judges at that point. In the end, Josh Ebony ran away with the prize; well-deserved for this possible future lovely femme queen, as Selvyn clocked it.

The next few categories were overflowing with children battling for trophies. Butch Queen Realness with a Twist was a hoot! That *twist* is really the part that brings the category together. After numerous near-ties, the Revlons proved to be realness rulers, so don't get it twisted.

All in all, the judges seemed fair until maybe the mini-grand prize, when Fred Givenchy walked away with the crystal

THE UNDENIABLE, UNSTOPPABLE, ALWAYS-ALLURING, ALWAYS-SERVING, ALWAYS-PUNISHING, EATING-THE-RUNWAY WALK! WHAT'S HER NAME? STASHA SANCHEZ MIYAKE-MUGLER!

Butch Queen Realness was also a cut-throat showdown with every super-masculine butch queen in the house competing in a pastel ensemble. The Chanel's ended up snatching the category after sending two very formidable house members to conquer the competition.

Among the judges were the likes of Tina Ebony, Danny Galliano, André Givenchy (of course), and the legendary, legendary, legendary face, Whitney Miyake-Mugler, who hasn't aged a bit in the-ten plus years I've been going to balls. Is this a Botox spokesperson or what? I don't insinuate that he shares the same plastic surgeons as my *Glamma* colleague, Francine Fuentes, but how his beauty is so timeless remains a mystery.

plaque and cash. Don't get me wrong—Fred is lovely. But was he really the best Butch Queen Sex Siren in the building? His opponent, Rico Balenciaga, didn't seem to think so as he stormed off cursing the obvious favoritism bestowed onto Fred. This was Fred's second appearance on the runway that night after pumping the runway for Butch Queen Face earlier, when he disappeared before the ultimate winner was chosen. Rico Balenciaga had *sex siren* written all over his fine face, his delicious body, and—oh yeah—they tight swim trunks. Each man was trying to out-sex-siren the other. Tongues were licking lips, eyes were giving that come-hither look, and swimtrunks were being pulled down to show pubic stuff to impress the judges.



BUTCH QUEEN FACE GET'S HOT.



CAVALLI DRAGS CARTA.



BUTCH QUEEN EUROPEAN RUNWAY.

A Cavalli chile in a divine pink gown graced her way to victory in Butch Queen in Drags Face. Beautiful bone structure was further accented by closely-cropped hair. Her dark and lovely carta will be a formidable force to reckon with in years to come if she decides to become a femme queen.

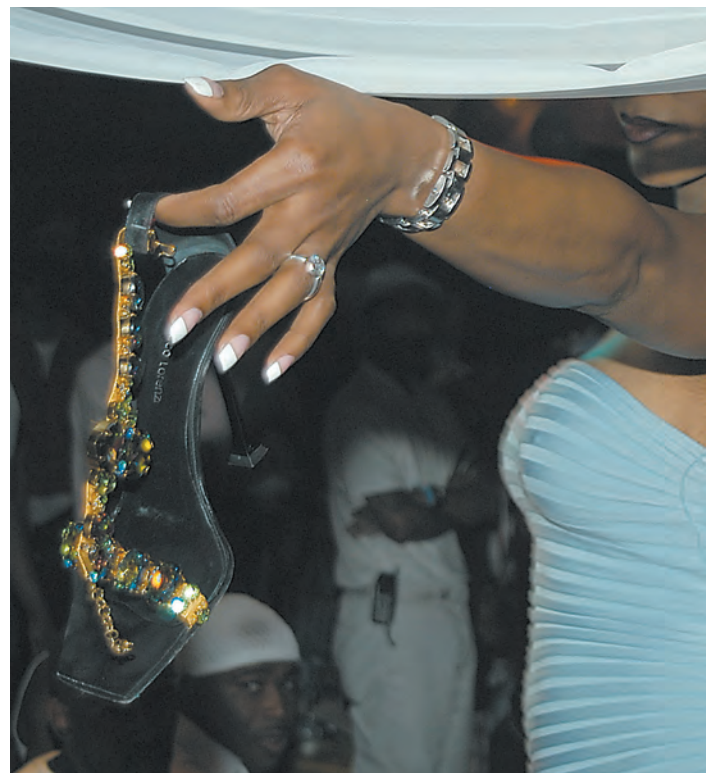
Butch Queen European Runway had the place alive. The runway children came out to sashay and slay. After having a very difficult time narrowing down the pack, the always outrageous Ajuan Escada and Elijah Ebony became embroiled in a fierce battle. Surprisingly, a Chanel in a green Rumplestillskin ensemble won, much to my own dismay.

I'M STILL A LITTLE BAFFLED THAT A MINI-BALL CAN HAVE 26 CATEGORIES.

As the night dragged on past 6 a.m., it was time to bring on Grand Prize. For all of us who hung around, we were able to witness the femme queens finally serving drama the way the butch queens had most of the night. I saw Raquel Lord Balenciaga earlier in the night and figured this was the category she was coming to win—Femme Queen Face in an Ovah Designer Pump. It was only Raquel, followed by one of her lovely daughters, competing against Cheyenne Aphrodite Allure. It was a little tense for a moment with both of them rocking the same designer, but, as always, Raquel calmly walked away with her cash award. Although the Grand Prize battle did get hot, without the usual triple

rivalry of Stasha v. Jasmine v. Raquel, it wasn't boiling over the way it often does. The night ended without any major uproar, thanks to Mother Miyake's early warning that she would allow no fighting. Stasha must be commended for a brilliant showing, much like we expect from her at this year's Miss Continental pageant. You better work! **G**

RAQUEL LORD BALENCIAGA'S WINNING OVAH PUMP.





THE 23 YEAR-OLD EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, LEWIS J. NICHOLSON

MY BROTHER'S BIRTHDAY

DONNETTE NICHOLSON

Lewis tries to impress me with my very own good housekeeping habits that he learned from me: white sheets, white comforter, white bedside mats, white curtains. When I visited him last he did not take me to all the hip places in town. [Is *hip* young enough for your readers?] He took me to Wal-Mart, 'cause I am a Wal-Mart kinda girl. I fill my cart up with all the cheap goodies and spend hours walking around in the Household department. Then, some four or five hours later, I go around and put back everything except one or two items that I'm convinced I cannot find in New York City, where there are no Wal-Marts.

Who is my brother though? He is the kinda guy who makes it hard for a girl to find a man to love her enough; who will fly from Atlanta to New York to take his sister for breakfast on Mother's Day and go back home again before the sun goes down; who will buy her the expensive designer sweat-shirt that she sure wouldn't buy for herself, the one she had to buy a patch to cover a hole in after it got so worn. No, I am not a fashion disaster. I am actually a hottie by any standard and know how to make cheap look expensive by matching a \$10 blouse with a \$150 skirt. But this isn't about me, it's about Mr. Lovable himself. So, brother dear, give me a spot in your magazine, but better still, tell me *Glamma* will make

Okay, so I did dress him up in mom's wigs, put lipstick on his tiny lips, and earrings with those screw-on contraptions on the back on his ears when he was just 3 years old. But I swear, mom, that I did not put him up to becoming the editor of an up-and-coming gay magazine. Dearly departed Grandma Rosamund: I am not the house liar, as you explained to me that the house liar is the one who takes the family's business and tells it in the streets; he decided all on his own to be a newsman. I wanted Lewis to be a girl even before he was born. He was going to be called *Jillian*.

I WANTED LEWIS TO BE A GIRL EVEN BEFORE HE WAS BORN. HE WAS GOING TO BE CALLED JILLIAN.

But I just had to make do with what I got, *Lewis*, my brother, kind of son, friend—the smartest, funniest, most lovable, good hearted, beautiful spirited man-child a girl could want to call sibling. Although, come to think of it, at age 12, I did receive a mighty whipping for standing over a sink full of diapers and singing “baby, every night I wake up crying/tears on my pillow/pain in my heart/and diapers on my mind.” Who made that song a hit? I forgot—no, not “diapers on my mind;” I can't remember what was on the real singer's mind. It must have been lost love. In those days, that's all they sang about.

I, being the neat one in the family, he tries to impress me with his Martha Stewart good housekeeping habits when I visit. [Did I say Martha Stewart? Is it appropriate to refer to her good housekeeping rules at this time, or should I unname her until the whole hullabaloo blows over?]

us enough money to join the jetsetters! Will my home ever get spotlighted on MTV Cribs? Oh no. I would never live in a crib. I am quite grown. I have been celebrating 35 for a few years now, and in 2010, I will be celebrating 40. Please adjust your age accordingly dear brother, or else. Happy Birthday Lewis! Doesn't it feel good to be 23 for yet another year?

Editor's Note: Donnette Nicholson is my sister, 12 years my senior. She has always been proud of me and wanted to write something for Glamma. Having never been to a drag pageant or ball, she opted to celebrate my birthday [June 23rd] in writing. As a result of her staying 35, I have remained 23 for the last 12 years of my life. I plan to have my sister debut at the Miss Continental pageant this Labor Day. There is nothing more rewarding than having your once-homophobic family give you their full support. Thanks guys. P.S.: I dare any of you to refer to me as Jillian!



**FASHION
WARFARE**

JUSTICE
FELANI

NEVER TO BE OVERLOOKED OR DENIED,



THESE FASHION TRENDS HAVE BEEN A PART OF OUR LEGACY



FOR YEARS, AND SHOULD BE BROUGHT OUT AND DISPLAYED



IN AN ELEMENT THAT IS UNTOLD.



COME INTO THE BATTLEFIELD.



Fashion Editor: Justice Felani; Designs: Harpo Marco of New Jersey and Justice Felani of Atlanta; Photography: Mr. Myron Vines; Fashion Assistant: Maurice Hill; Casting Director: Myron Brook; Make-up: X-Man; Hair: Jasmine Malon; Location Director: Brian White.

Dedicated to the military who are stationed overseas.

THIS IS FASHION WARFARE!

GLAMMA GROOVES

D.J. RELENTLESS

EXCELLENT  GOOD  OKAY  POOR  GOD-AWFUL 

DORIS DAY

PERHAPS

WIRELESS MUSIC



In my travels, I became addicted to a British sitcom called *Coupling*. Besides the obvious sexual antics of the characters, the theme song for the show was quite catchy as well. I never even investigated to see where the song came from or who recorded it. I heard about a remix of a Doris Day song and was intrigued, purely on camp value. I was pleasantly surprised to discover that this was the theme to my new favorite show. It's an import bootleg and the 12" offers a vocal house mix and a house dub. In a word, *delicious*.

FLOETRY

SAY YES

DREAMWORKS



A few months ago I encountered the first single from this duo's U.S. debut album, *Floetic*. Their new sultry ballad is jam-packed with the soulful vocals that are missing in this country's R&B scene. I often tell my friends in the business that MTV and Karaoke have contributed to this *Everybody thinks they can sing* mentality that allows shows like *American Idol* and *Star Search* to rule the small screen. While watching VH1's *Diva Duets* special, I began to see my theory in motion. The only two Divas to hit the stage were Chaka Khan and Beyonce. Ms. Knowles is still hungry for the spotlight, and she should be; she's a powerful vocalist out of the new set. And Chaka—well—the woman is a legend. It would have been brilliant if they had invited Floetry, because these girls can sing. A bootleg House mix of *Say Yes* is circulating in New York D.J. stores. God bless whoever made it. It has that Body & Soul sound that definitely fits the vocals.

ANTHONY ROBUSTELLI

GROWN TIRED OF THE CON

SHADY BEAR



Are you tired of the same fifteen songs that run on the radio all day? Then here's a great CD to pick up if you want a cool fusion of funk, rock and jazz. It's like Steely Dan with an overtone of Ramsey Lewis. Robustelli is a gifted musician. He toured with Kelly Price and sources say that he is producing a track for dragtress Jade Elektra. There are several notable songs on the album: *Even*, which has a Hip-Hop influence; *This Man*, which has a '70s jazz free form that I love; and *Work That Hustle*, which is begging for a club remix. To get a copy, e-mail Anthony at contact@anthonyrobustelli.com.

SUGAR RAY

MR. BARTENDER (IT'S SO EASY)

ATLANTIC



Did you ever hear a song in which you recognize the vocal hook from another song, but can't remember the title of the song it was taken from? Well, this was the case with the latest installment from Sugar Ray. After hours of singing the damn song over and over, I finally figured it out. The hook came from the '80s classic, *No Parking on the Dance Floor* by Midnight Starr. I guess it's true: What's old is new. This double 12" features remixes by Todd Terry, Ford, and Ernie Lake. First of all, I have no idea why Ernie Lake remixed this track. It's like sending Gilligan to run the country. Oh—we did. Sorry, bad example. Let's just say he's not the guy to get the job done. The strongest version is Todd Terry's *JT Mix*. Todd paid homage to the '80s rock house classic, *Black Betty* by Ram Jam. Definitely fun!

BEYONCE FEATURING JAY-Z

CRAZY IN LOVE

COLUMBIA/SONY



And speaking of the golden child of destiny, finally, her new album is about to drop. I guess since Kelly Rowland is on the same label, hers had to die down before releasing Beyonce's. Before I get to *Crazy In Love*, I want to comment on her leaker single, *In Da Club*. Uh-huh. She actually made an answer to 50 Cent's smash hit. It was cute, but with all the others who sampled or straight up stole da track (i.e. P. Diddy for Mary J. Blige's *Hooked*), it seemed cheesy. Now for the new single: Beyonce and Jay-Z definitely have chemistry. And with Hip-Hop taking a swing upward in BPMs, I think she may have a commercial hit on her hands. The track has a '70s funky feel and sounds like a Kool & the Gang break with Al Green horn stabs. And she definitely was the true vocalist of Destiny's Child.

COMMUNITY FEATURING FONDA RAE

OVER LIKE A FAT RAT

Z



A cover of a classic song can be either really good or really bad. Some grow on you, like Kristine W's cover of *Some Lovin'*, and others really get under your skin, like Miles Beltran's cover of *Hopelessly Devoted To You*. Fortunately for the group called Community, they decided to get the original vocalist to cover her own song. Always a New York classic, *Over Like A Fat Rat* has been remodeled with a Jazz-n-Groove House feel. This import 12" features a "Club Mix," a "Primetime Dub," and an a cappella for you ambitious remixers out there. If this is a brand new track for you, then check out the original version on Rhino Records' *Club Classics & House Foundations, Volume One*. Ms. Rae, you go gyrl!

GLAMMA GROOVES

JEWEL

INTUITION

ATLANTIC



Who Will Save Your Soul? was one of my favorite Jewel songs. Her latest single is slowly becoming another. Jewel has shed her simple acoustic image for a quick jab at the industry itself. Although she looks fantastic, I doubt this new look will last since she seems to be a purist at heart. *Intuition* addresses the rampant commercialism in the music business. The irony is that the song has already been sold to a lady shaver commercial. Funny—Moby, in his own way, has changed the business by selling practically all of the songs from his album, *Play*, to commercials before it was even released. Even the album version of *Intuition* is worthy. Atlantic was smart enough to see that D.J.s were interested in Jewel's last 12", *Serve The Ego*, and rushed remixes of *Intuition* by Todd Terry, Markus Shulz, Gabriel & Dresden, and Ford—all very functional for the club. But the two stand-outs are Todd Terry's *In-House Mix* and Gabriel & Dresden's *Hi Tek Digital Mix*. Todd's mix keeps the feel of the album version, but with a great club kick. G&D's mix is perfect if you want a drop in BPMs, which helps to transition from a club speed to a lower speed.

DA BRAT FEATURING CHERISH

IN LOVE WIT CHU'

SO SO DEF



I have always loved Da Brat's flow. Her tomboy image made her look like a dyke though. With her latest single and video, she seems a lot softer, even sexy. The song has that fun bounce of summer. And with the clip in MTV's regular rotation, this could be one of her biggest hits. Whoever got a hold of her stylist must have told 'em that she needed a whole new look, and now she's got that *I've been watching Beyonce* look. It looks good on huh.

PINK FEATURING WILLIAM ORBIT

FEEL GOOD TIME

COLUMBIA



Since her success with *Mizunderstood*, Pink has been a hot item. But her latest single, which is our first glimpse of what is to come from the new *Charlie's Angels*'s sequel, seems lack-luster. William Orbit's sound was hot back in '99, so perhaps they were going for a retro sound to play up the '70s T.V. genre. But it didn't grab me. Maybe there will be club mixes to save it. Pink, gyrl, you can sing, but I wasn't feelin' it.

JA RULE

THE WRAP

BOOTLEG MIXTAPE



Murder Inc. producer, Irv Gotti reported last month that Ja Rule was going to take a break from recording for about six months. Well, that lasted for all of about a week. He has a bootleg that is circulating on mixtapes and pressed on limited vinyl that seems to be fueling the feud between him and the Shady Aftermath crew (50 Cent, Eminem & Dr. Dre). On the flipside of the record is a track called *The War Is On*. The only thing I can say is, Ja, stop hatin', on 50! Just because your reign as Pop Hip-Hop Artist has fizzled, doesn't mean that you have to start another Hip-Hop feud. Let us not forget 2pac & Biggie. We don't need any more drama. And even though I personally don't care for Dr. Dre or Eminem, I don't want anyone to lose their lives over some bullshit rivalry. It has become very apparent that "payola" is the key to the success of a record. And that is why I say that the music industry has turned into the new mafia. Folks getting killed over a record: it just doesn't make any sense. So, Ja, take some time off. Come back in six months with a new sound or a new look. It won't kill ya. But if you continue this stupid verbal war, it might.

PANJABI MC FEATURING JAY-Z

BEWARE OF THE BOYS

SEQUENCE



After the fiasco with the lawsuits over sampling Indian and Arab songs on Hip-Hop tracks, it's refreshing to see a collaboration that is not only good, but also legal. Currently on MTV2, the video version without Jay-Z is in regular rotation. Because of the short attention span of its young audience, I am sure that despite its catchy beats, the song is somehow lost on the American MTV audience because it is not in English. The new remix includes vocals by Shawn Carter (better known as Jay-Z), guaranteeing it's hit status. My dance floor loves it.

ALLURE

GIMME

ALLURE



You may remember this group from their 1997 cover of Lisa Lisa's *All Cried Out*. Allure has been absent from the scene for a while, but now they are back and ready to claim the void that Destiny's Child left. Since 3LW can't seem to get their shit together, there is no leading R&B girl group. Allure is steppin' up to the plate with their latest track, *Gimme*. It's not a cover of the Jill Scott song; it's an original with the ever-so-popular Indo-Arab sound. Demographic-wise, it has the right appeal to get the buzz going. I had the privilege of hearing a few demo tracks from the upcoming album, and was very impressed. Allure clearly has what it takes to get back in the game. Be on the look out for another single in July, and for their reclaiming of the Top Girl Group title.

D.J. Relentless' *Relentlessly Speaking About Music* and appearance schedule can be found online at www.jaymsblonde.com

GLAMMASTROLOGY



aries
mar 20–apr 19

You too can win a pageant, turn a show, or star in your own life; it's up to you. You are the best at what you do and need to realize it. You have what it takes to be major, but you are sometimes too hard on people—especially the ones you call dates. No one is with you to be reminded of their inadequacies. Lighten up and let everyone breathe.



taurus
apr 20–may 19

You have found your calling and are pursuing it. These days you are one of the happy children. Let's try to keep it that way. Continue to do good and you will continue to reap all the benefits of your kindness. No really good deed goes unnoticed. Springtime is your time of year so shine, girl, shine!



gemini
may 20–jun 20

All that glitters is not gold, but you glitter and are gold. You are the star of the show, which bears your name and title. This month, let the world know who you are and also who the baddest bitch is. Fans and foes alike will grovel at your feet, so act like the star that you are and make them beg for your attention.



cancer
jun 21–jul 22

You have finally decided to act right. Some people will notice and others will think that you are still not doing your best. Procrastination is an art that you have mastered. It is time to let someone else learn that skill. Do everything this month in a timely manner to reap plentiful benefits.



leo
jul 23–aug 22

You little bitch. It is time you start doing unto others as you would have them do unto you. You are talented, bright, and witty, but also bitchy. Take time out this month to smell the roses and also do something nice for someone, especially if you do not think they deserve it. It's your time to give back.



virgo
aug 23–sep 22

Hurrah! There is a light at the end of your tunnel. Isn't it nice finally to be able to see it? This month all you do will prosper, so it is time to start that new business, run in that pageant, or walk that ball. You will be the life of every party and the pearl in every oyster this month. So live girl live!



libra
sep 23–oct 22

You are the apple of someone's eye, the oxygen in someone's air, and you certainly know how to throw a party. Your friends are in awe of your talents, so continue to dazzle them with your brilliance as only you can. However, be more tolerant of those less-talented than yourself with whom you have to work.



scorpio
oct 23–nov 22

You are a joy to be around and most people will notice that this month. You sometimes lose your own personality and become the people around you, so surround yourself with positive folk. You are a delight and your sexual prowess is unsurpassed. Let the kids worship at your temple in this great spring weather.



sagittarius
nov 23–dec 19

This month, you will recognize that it is your turn to be all that you can be and do all that you can do. Everything you attempt to do this month will be a smashing success, so do whatever it is you have been hoping to do since the beginning of the year. Also go get that boy you had dumped and make up with him. He still loves you dearly.



capricorn
dec 20–jan 19

You are the apple of his eye and fulfillment of his dreams, so act the part. You are not the maid, so accept the recognition he is willing to give you. You tend to shy away from the spotlight, but you love being the star like the rest of us. Stop being so impulsive and just explode, cuz it's your turn!



aquarius
jan 20–feb 19

You are anal, but your friends love you for it. If it were not for you, would anything in this universe get done? I think not. It is time for you to return to the park and get all that good dick lurking behind those trees. Or marry some man and show him how meticulously lovely you are in the bed as well as out.



pisces
feb 20–mar 19

Queen, sissy, fag, you are all those things but so much more. Your tastes are impeccable and so is your fashion sense. This month, wear your Gucci and Prada daily, as all eyes are on you. This summer's fashion trends are in your hands, so show the kids how it is done; help someone win a pageant!

audiences are so hard on those who are starting out, would-be performers keep their desires bottled inside them. There is nothing wrong with being rude or comical in the beginning. However, through trial and error, we step up to the plate.

G: So drag is quite endangered if something isn't done soon? Interesting. What is next for mother Dupree?

ND: I think my chapters are closed. It is time for me to sit back and help others. I love to see individuals whose careers I played a part in advance to the pages of history. If my sole existence here has no influence on anyone else, then I have lived a wasted life.

G: What is this I am hearing about feuds between you and Charlie Brown, Monica Van Pelt, Raquel Lord, and Mimi Marks?

ND: Who is the feud between?

G: I hear so much that I lost track of who was feuding with whom.

ND: Mimi is a Diva that I love and always will. She always treats me with respect and I return the same. Raquel and I are station mates. We work on several casts together and

reign in several systems together. Our relationship is probably closer than those she shares with others, because we connect on many levels. Charlie Brown and I were only in the same dressing once, and she was the perfect host. I applaud her accomplishments and place in the community. Monica Van Pelt is a National sister of mine. Although she continues to feed into gossip regarding me, I know of no feud between us. I wish her the best and sincerely hopes she moves ahead in her career, leaving all the gossip behind. so, to set the record straight, there are no feuds that I am engaged in at this point; but if one arises, you will be the last to know, dear.

G: Well, it has been a pleasure talking with you. I have waited two years for this interview, but the timing was perfect. Any closing thoughts?

ND: I would like to recommend a book I am reading, *The Four Agreements*, by Don Miguel Ruiz. It deals with self-growth. The four agreements are: Be impeccable with your word, don't take anything personally, don't make assumptions, and always do your best.

Niesha Dupree can be seen weekly at the Armory and at Tracks nightclubs in Atlanta, GA.



Chicago Black Universe
July 7, 2003 - The Baton Show Lounge
436 North Clark Street

Over \$1,500 in Cash & Prizes!!

Featuring
Miss Chicago Black Universe Delores VanCartier
Mr Chicago Black Universe Adonis Bohart
The Reigning Rulers of the Universe
Al Milan Dupree & Chanel Necole,
and many more...

Visit www.ChicagoBlackUniverse.com for more information

Making the Ordinary Extraordinary!
Offering Quality Video Productions
We are

Black Stylez

Entertainment

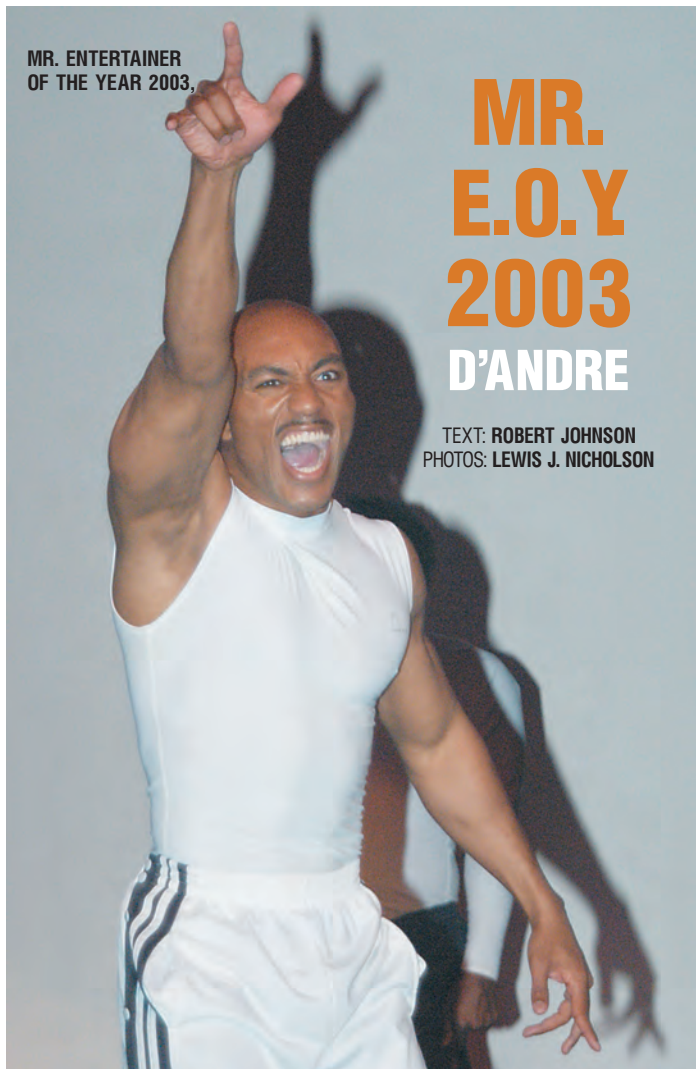


Now Available

**Glitter Magazine Anniversary Extravaganza, Black America,
Black America Plus, Ebony International,
Mr. & Miss Black Universe 2002, National Sweetheart 2002.**

For more information visit: www.bsevideo.com
or call us today @

407-859-7345



MR. ENTERTAINER
OF THE YEAR 2003.

MR. E.O.Y 2003 D'ANDRE

TEXT: ROBERT JOHNSON
PHOTOS: LEWIS J. NICHOLSON



FIRST RUNNER-UP CHRISTOPHER IMAN, KING D'ANDRE, SECOND RUNNER-UP CALVIN ST. CLAIRE

This past Memorial Day weekend, a dozen talented men descended upon the city of Louisville, KY to compete in the Mr. E.O.Y. (Entertainer of The Year) contest. As host Hurricane Summers put it: “Men have contests. Women have pageants.” I’m not going to touch that one. There was a lot of pre-contest buzz about who would win, and who wasn’t ready yet. After viewing the contestants in Presentation, it was clear that the winner would be a Georgia resident. At least two of the four peach state contestants promised to make this a pageant to remember, and indeed they did. Overall, the other seven entrants paled in comparison.

Because of the order of the contestants, with Atlanta boys coming out first, second, fourth, and sixth, the second half of the event was slow. With her repertoire of toasts, Hurricane Summers did her best to keep us entertained when the energy waned. Atlanta’s D’Andre was the first to hit the stage—dressed as the sexiest centaur I’ve ever seen—lip-synching the Voodoo Dolls’ *I Just Want You to Know Who I Am*. He was followed by

Calvin St. Claire impressively dancing to *Putting on the Ritz*. The excitement continued through Contestant #4, Christopher Iman, whose dancing to Michael Jackson’s *Threaten* was full of fancy moves. Backed up by his able-bodied dance troop, Iman demonstrated to the other hopefuls that they should be threatened by his presence, and rightly so. For the remainder of the first night, the enthusiasm dipped and never returned to the height earlier established by the Atlanta contestants.

During the next night of competition, just like the night before, the Atlanta posse raised the bar to a whole new level. Even though he is also an Atlanta resident, Carl Harris, the outgoing Mr. E.O.Y., was lucky to not have been a rival of these competitors the previous year, because they each came to burn the building in a way Carl didn’t or couldn’t the year before, or even now. Several of last year’s competitors returned to face an unexpected, aggressive battle. The contest also featured other former national titleholders, like Antonio Edwards, Mr. Gay USA (’01)—who rounded out the top five in the end—but none of them made as strong an appearance as any in the Atlanta quad. The battle throughout the night for the title clearly was between D’Andre and Christopher Iman. Everyone else was jockeying for a runner-up position whether they knew it or not. Calvin St. Claire also attempted to make his way to the top spot, but his recycled talent, swimwear, and eveningwear brought him elsewhere.

Talent started off with D’Andre and his male cheerleading crew flipping all over the stage. They looked like they were having as good a time performing as we were watching them. Later, when Christopher Iman and his dancers returned with an elaborate dance routine choreographed to a couple of Bee Gees hits, it was obvious that this was a two-man race. With the stage transformed by Iman’s props, I thought I was taking in a well-produced Broadway show in



CREATIVE EVENINGWEAR: D'ANDRE, CHRISTOPHER IMAN, CALVIN ST. CLAIRE



HURRICANE SUMMERS



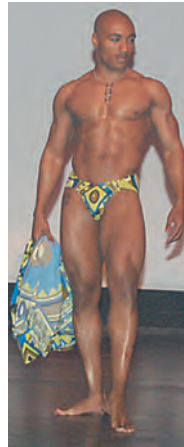
CHRISTOPHER IMAN'S WINNING TALENT

New York City. He received several well-deserved standing ovations. Calvin St. Claire enlisted the likes of Paris France, Savannah Leigh, and Lisha Paris for his rendition of *42nd Street*, but it wasn't strong enough to put him in the lead.

Kole Michaels offered a funny rendition of a *Grease* scene, with his supporting staff supplying plenty of joke material. His cast member who played Olivia Newton-John's character, Sandy, was especially funny. Contestant #9, Savion Armani Simpson, who looked like he should have been in the *Miss E.O.Y.* competition, had us in stitches during his Prince song. His two overzealous "guys" and one unenthusiastic female backup dancer practically stole the show from him.

Creative Eveningwear also was only about D'Andre and Christopher Iman. The Statue of Liberty, American flag, and other patriotic symbols airbrushed onto D'Andre's jacket and slacks were definitely an example of Creative Eveningwear. Christopher's ensemble was also noteworthy, and it could easily be seen that much work went into producing such an outfit. Unfortunately, the beauty of the butterflies on his jacket was lost due to the poor stage lighting. The black fabric of Calvin St. Claire's safety pin-covered jacket detracted from the concept. From my seat, the jacket looked like yet another popular black suit with additional slight sparkle. Judging from the many ordinary black suits worn for Creative Eveningwear, the contestants obviously misinterpreted the video of last year's E.O.Y., and failed to imagine what the category really called for. Kole Michaels, who was last year's first runner-up, must have been very surprised at how much more competitive the atmosphere was this year. He and the others who made a second attempt didn't even make the top five this time around.

The swimwear segment widened the competition, but D'Andre and Christopher Iman each made definitive appearances in this category as well. Of course, D'Andre's body looked great in his swimwear. He could have come out in a paper bag and turned it out. Christopher looked very classy in his Gucci wear and walked with a confidence that I found very appealing. The former Mr. Gay USA's groin bulge may have been more appropriate for a stripper contest. Contestant #6, Keith Kennard (also from Atlanta), wore a one-piece jumpsuit that—even though somewhat feminine—fit his



D'ANDRE'S BODY LOOKED GREAT IN HIS SWIMWEAR. HE COULD HAVE COME OUT IN A PAPER BAG AND TURNED IT OUT

body attractively. Contestant #5, Alonzo Cabolla, representing Mr. Derby City E.O.Y.—not renown for a stunning physique—wore an ensemble that was comprised of a thick surfer bodysuit, complete with boogie board.

By the time Q&A arrived, a feverish debate ensued amongst the audience members about who would win and why. Even afterwards, it was still anyone's guess as to whom the winner would be, with both front-runners providing satisfying answers during Q&A. Calvin St. Claire thought it was important to mention his 92 wins and five national titles, but didn't help him win this particular category either.

Once the winner of each category was announced, it was clear that D'Andre would barely squeak by his very able opponent fairly to become king. He won every category except for Talent, which rightly went to the talent master, Christopher Iman. In the end, D'Andre was crowned 2003's Mr. Entertainer of the Year. First runner-up was Christopher Iman, and second runner-up was Calvin St. Claire.

The Mr. E.O.Y. contest also provided performances by the newly-crowned Miss Continental Plus, Victoria Parker, and the current Mr. & Miss E.O.Y., Carl Harris and Necole Luv Dupree. We were treated to Carl's presentation from last year, Mr. Roboto, and a delightful suite by the statuesque Necole Luv Dupree. Now, who's going to head onto Nashville for Mr. Continental in August? **G**



COVERAGE YOU CAN ALMOST COUNT ON

**DON'T MISS
AN ISSUE.**

**ADVERTISE AND
SUBSCRIBE NOW.**

GET 12 ISSUES FOR ONLY \$24.95.

Write to *Glamma Magazine*

2625 Piedmont Rd.

Suite 56-106

Atlanta, GA 30324

770-409-1952

GlammaManager@aol.com



**TICKETS ON
SALE NOW!
312-527-9338**

**August 11 & 12
Nashville
Tennessee**

**Mr.
CONTINENTAL
2003**

WWW.THEBATONSHOWLOUNGE.COM



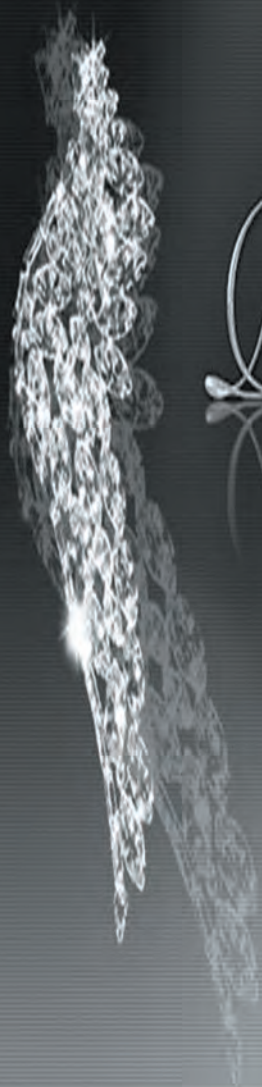
*Jade
Elektra*

BITCH, YOU LOOK FIERCE!

The hot single from
the forthcoming CD,
Bitch, You Look Fierce!

**2ND
LEVEL
RECORDS**

Contact: (212) 631-3569 • JadeElektra@aol.com



Renaissance

*Miss & Miss Renaissance
&
Miss Renaissance Plus
2003
September 20 & 21, 2003
@ Atlanta Apparel Mart
Contact Randall Smith
678.597.1237*



Preliminaries Dates

*Mr. & Miss Icon of The
Millennium 2003
(A Renaissance Prelim)
April 16, 2003 @
Holiday Inn Select
Contact Cortez Malone @
770.912.1362*

*Miss & Miss Georgia
Renaissance & Miss GA
Renaissance Plus 2003
May 2003*

*Miss & Miss SC
Renaissance & Miss SC
Renaissance Plus 2003
June 2003*

*Miss Alabama
Renaissance Plus 2003
June 13, 2003
@ LaTroy's in
B'ham, AL
Contact Ronnie Carr & Oris
Mays @ 205.595.8977*

*Entertainer
Renaissance
Greenville, SC
TO BE ANNOUNCED
CONTACT ANTHONY
SHAW @ 864.232.2787*

*Mr. & Miss Florida Renais-
sance 2003
July 2003
Contact Neundre Bonet-
Dupree*

*Southwest Renaissance Plus
2003
New Orleans, LA
August 2003
Contact Troy Salsberry @
504.251.1448*

*Coming to a town near you:
DC, NC, TN, MO*

WITHOUT PAGEANTS, WHO'D ENTERTAIN US?

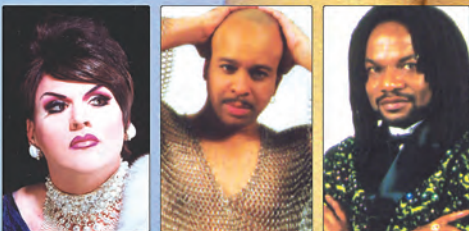


WITHOUT *GLAMMA*,
WHO WOULD KNOW?
ADVERTISE. SUBSCRIBE. SUPPORT.



Miss National 2003-2004 Diamond Anniversary

10 Years of the Best in Female Impersonation



featuring
Tommie Ross, Tasha Long, Tamisha Iman,
Cezanne, Ashley Kruijz, Shawna Brooks,
Terri Vanessa Coleman, Nicole Dubois,
and
Miss National 2003
Martina Diamante

August 8th - 10th
The Connection, Nashville, TN

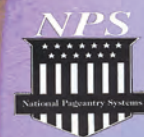
special guests
Miss National at Large 2003
Chelsea Pearl
Mr. National 2003
Monte St. James

also featuring
Miss National at Large 2001
Latoya Bacall
Miss National at Large 2002
Monica Van Pelt
Mr. National 2001
Carl Harris
Mr. National 2002
Calvin St. Claire

Over \$10,000
in cash and prizes.

Host Hotel:
Days Inn Downtown
Nashville, TN
800.251.3038

For contestant and
pagaent information:
Chris Dunn
404.374.4745
Martina Diamante
678.596.8451
Monica Van Pelt
404.808.2446



Martina's Photography: Tim Wikerson
Graphic Design: Bright Ideas Interactive