

Written by

Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:01 - Last Updated Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:17

By Jesse Jose

A Cup O' Kapeng Barako

I tell it like it is ...

In the morning upon waking up, the first thing I do is take a long pee. Then I run downstairs straight to the kitchen to brew a pot of *Kapeng Barako*. Then I open my front door to greet my flowering plants and to retrieve *The*
Seattle Times
newspaper thrown at my driveway.

Written by

Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:01 - Last Updated Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:17

Then while sipping this freshly-made exquisite brew, sitting at my kitchen table, I would scan the headlines of the paper. And the other day, as I wrote this, a Tuesday, the 20th of September 2011, the banner headline of this S

eattle

newspaper

read: "Jubilation, Jitters as 'Don't Ask, Don't Tell' Disappears."

In other words, as of this date, Gays in the military can now come out of their proverbial closets well, as gays. They can now come out walking like Miss Supsup, *na ang galing kumendeng-kendeng*. Can you imagine that? A soldier or a sailor or an airman wearing the uniform of America's warriors, "openly" walking like Miss Supsup, without fear of censure and retribution.

JosMaryusep! That would be sooooo *kadiri to death!*

B TW, have y'all read my story last week, "[My Take on Philippines' Miss Shamcey Supsup: From Toast of the Town to Talk of the Town](#)".

When I Googled it to check how many read that piece, it had 11,000 results in 0.30 seconds. I dunno exactly what that means. If that many people have read my Supsup story, then I am in agog and amazed.

Written by

Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:01 - Last Updated Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:17

But I was kind of disappointed that it didn't take the spot as a banner headline, even for a day, or even for a few hours or so, on www.mabuhayradio.com, which is supposed to be my primary publication venue for stories that I write. It only took a side hardly-noticeable headline.

Miss Supsup was trumped by "Sorsogon Crocodiles," a story written by a fellow columnist on this popular, well-read website. Who da heck cares about crocodiles, when Miss Supsup is more alluring than those crocs of Sorsogon? *Ang ganda pa naman ng pagkasulat ko.* I was inspired. To quote a few lines on how I wrote it:

"Me? I not only ogled her, I drooled over her. She's beautiful! She's gorgeous. *Mestisahin. At ang galing kumendeng-kendeng.*

I mean, when she walks, she really knows how to roll those hips. And when she stands still to strike a pose: Oh my! That picture lingers in one's mind ...

"She exudes sex. She inspires desire. Even her name, 'SUPSUP' made me delirious with desire...." Yap, that's how I described Miss Supsup. *Okey ngarud*, back to the Gays....

ZERO TOLERANCE OF ANTI-GAY BEHAVIOR: According to news reports, after almost 18 years, the Pentagon finally and formally "repealed the ban on gays in uniform, permitting troops for the first time to publicly reveal they're gay without fear of official retribution." And that those who want to enlist now, or those discharged under the ban who want to re-enlist now, will all be eligible to join up.

Written by

Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:01 - Last Updated Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:17

And that America's military will impose ZERO TOLERANCE for any kind of anti-gay behavior. The Defense Department has discharged more than 13,000 service members who were gays. Because it was believed then that gays were a "potentially fatal battlefield distraction."

But Gay supporters, like BHO himself (who had never served in any military branch, even in the Boy Scouts, for that matter), countered that it was a "waste of resources that ended the careers of troops providing critical; battlefield skills."

Perhaps, to officially repeal this "don't ask, don't tell" policy is needed. But then, perhaps, it's NOT and it's just a waste of time and energy and a distraction, a smoke screen, to the REAL ISSUE in the military: CUTS IN PAY

AND

BENEFITS for those still serving and for those who have faithfully served their enlistments ... and for retirees, like me.

I've written a story about gays in the military before, but it bears repeating, I think. When I was in the Navy -- from 1960 to 1981 -- there were many gays amongst us. But we left them alone and accepted them as one of the crew. Perhaps, NOT as "one of the boys." But then, they were not boys ... but despite of that, we accepted them as part of the crew. We respected their abilities as sailors of the deep blue sea.

Written by

Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:01 - Last Updated Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:17

GAY SHIPMATES ABOARD THE USS CONSTELLATION: So lemme tell this story again: On my last ship, before retiring from the Navy, aboard the aircraft carrier, USS Constellation ... on our way back from a nine-month patrol, out of harm's way, and halfway to our San Diego, California home port, the ship held a so-called "talent show."

You know, the kind of show that if you want to show off your HIDDEN talent and have fun showing it off to the crew, just go on the makeshift stage and perform. Auditions were not necessary. Just go and go for broke and have fun, "breaking your leg." There were several performances. I, myself, together with my group of martial artists aboard the ship, even gave a self-defense demonstration.

During this talent show, a Miss USS Constellation pageant was also held. Yes, you read it right! I kid you not! A MISS USS CONSTELLATION Beauty Pageant!

So, out came, en masse, the gays aboard this ship. Out came from their closets, evening gowns, sexy negligees, silk stockings, stilettos and earrings, tiaras ... the whole works. I tell ya, even the fragrance of women's perfumes, like Estee Lauder and Joy and Channel Five, emitted from them.

Written by

Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:01 - Last Updated Thursday, 22 September 2011 17:17

They all lined up across the stage, pranced, and walked the *pagendeng-gendeng* walk of Miss Supsup. They really looked like women. They were beautiful! They were gorgeous! We've been at sea for so long! Then ... they performed the Can-Can dance, throwing their shapely, muscular SHAVED legs up in the air.

Wolf whistles, hoots of laughter, wild applause, foot stamping and yells of "more! more! more!" exploded on that ship and across the Pacific sea. I tell ya, it was FUN, FUN, FUN. We loved our gays aboard that ship.

Repeal "don't ask, don't tell"! Phooey! We, on that ship, many, many years ago, have jubilantly repealed it on that day, already ...

PS: Dear Readers, I've now consumed three cups of *Kapeng Barako* in writing this story, and once again, I need to take a long pee. So, that's all. Yes, I tell it is.

JJ