

The Freedom Files

A Pursuit of Justice Podcast

Feature Story

The Domino Effect: My Life as an Advocate By Thomas F. Coleman

I'm the host of *The Freedom Files* – a Pursuit of Justice Podcast. The title of the show explains its focus – freedom and justice. But for whom?

At this stage of my life, my time and energy are being devoted to securing liberty and equal rights for people with cognitive and communication disabilities, with a special emphasis on people with developmental disabilities. This is a new frontier in my ongoing and lifelong journey of promoting access to justice for any number of disadvantaged segments of American society.

I thought it would be appropriate to use this first episode of the podcast series to introduce myself to the audience. So let's take a walk down memory lane as I share information with you about my personal background and my history as an advocate.

I was born in Michigan as Thomas Frank Coleman on March 15, 1948. (#01) I was the second oldest of the nine children of Murray and Kathleen Coleman. We were raised in a working class family. My dad was a door-to-door insurance salesman and mom stayed at home raising the children. We were a typical suburban nuclear family of the 1950s, (#02) and the 1960s, (#49) and the 1970s. (#50)

Throughout my childhood I lived in Ferndale – a suburb adjacent to the city

of Detroit. (#02a) I attended St. James Catholic School where I was indoctrinated with rules of the Catholic Church. I was an obedient student until I became a teenager and started to question authority. By the time I graduated from high school (#03) I had a habit of challenging rules that seemed arbitrary or unreasonable. I honed and developed my skills as a critical listener and independent thinker during my undergraduate years at Wayne State University and in my first year at Detroit College of Law.

Then I was inspired to move to California. To Los Angeles in particular. I transferred to Loyola Law School. This was a pivotal time for me - a time when my legal and political advocacy emerged in a big way. This was 1972.

As a young gay man attending a Catholic university, I felt alone. I knew there must be other gay law students, but we were all invisible. As they say, we were "in the closet." That soon changed. Someone posted a sign on the bulletin board that gay law students would meet at a certain date and location. It turned out to be a gay bar. I showed up and so did a handful of other students.



We reached out to gay students at other local law schools. After another meeting, we had a dozen students affiliated with what became the first Gay Law Students Association in the nation. (#04) Some of us decided to "come out" and be open about our sexual orientation. Others kept it private.

A few of the openly gay

students decided to press the American Bar Association to support law reform. ($\frac{\#05}{}$) At the time, consenting adult sex in private was a felony in California and it was criminal in most other states. Within a year, we were successful in having the ABA adopt a resolution calling for these laws to be

repealed. $(\underline{\#06})$

After I became a lawyer in 1973, I devoted my legal practice to defending gay men who were harassed and entrapped by undercover police officers. (#07) Once arrested, they were threatened with conviction, loss of professional licenses, termination of employment and – get this – lifelong sex registration. Yes, just like rapists and child molesters.



I vowed to challenge the socalled criminal justice system that was ruining the lives of thousands of gay men each year in California alone. From 1974 to 1979 I was relentless in my crusade to challenge the lewd conduct law and its discriminatory enforcement. (**#08**) Finally, in 1979 I won a victory in the California Supreme Court. (#10) The law was declared unconstitutional. New judicial requirements would make it nearly impossible for the law to be used in the future as a tool for harassment.

In addition to my role as a

legal advocate and defender, I also assumed a role as editor and publisher. I assembled a team of volunteers (#08a) and for five years published the Sexual Law Reporter. (#09) It was a vehicle to educate lawyers, judges, and law students throughout the nation about issues involving sexual civil liberties. Not just for gay men and lesbians, but for all adults regardless of sex, sexual orientation, or gender identity. Education was part of the process of promoting equal rights and justice for sexual minorities.

My personal life also incorporated my gift of strategic thinking. It was in 1980 that I met the love of my life. Michael Andrew Vasquez. After dating and courtship for a year, we decided to get married. Once engaged, we wondered where we would have the ceremony. After all, in 1981 there was no nation on the planet where same-sex marriage was legal.



I put on my thinking cap. Where? Where? I suggested to Michael that we should remove ourselves from the jurisdiction of all nations. So we decided to marry in international waters. (#11a) We chartered a ship and took more than 200 people out to sea where we exchanged our vows beyond the territorial limit of the United States. (#11b) We have been happily married ever since. We did renew our vows in 2008 when same-sex marriage

became legal in California. Michael and I now live in Palm Springs. This year, on October 17th, we will celebrate our 40th wedding anniversary.

Shifting our focus back to the 1980s, that decade saw me advocating for the right of privacy, domestic partner benefits, greater legal protections against hate crimes, and promoting respect for family diversity.

I served as the executive director of the Governor's Commission on Personal Privacy in California. (#12) We issued a report in 1982 with recommendations that eventually came to pass, including legal protections against sexual orientation discrimination in employment and housing and legal recognition of unmarried families.

From 1984 to 1990, I served on the California Attorney General's Hate Crime Commission. (#13) Out of that project came legislation that added legal protections against hate crimes targeting seniors, people with disabilities, and sexual minorities. (#13a) This was the first hate crime statute in the nation to afford protections for the LGBT community and the first that included people with disabilities.

In the mid-1980s, I included family diversity in the scope of my advocacy. I pushed hard for equal rights and benefits for unmarried couples and nontraditional families. For a few years I taught a class on "Rights of Domestic Partners" at USC Law School. (#14) This was the first class of its kind anywhere in the nation.



At my urging, Los Angeles City Councilman Mike Woo convened a Task Force on Family Diversity to study ways in which the government could improve the lives of a variety of family types – including unmarried couples with or without children. (#17) The report stimulated many reforms in Los Angeles and prompted similar studies in other parts of the nation. (#18)

I also worked with the California Legislature to promote the use of inclusive definitions of family in state laws as well as public and private employee benefits programs. ($\frac{\#16}{}$)

I built a coalition of individuals and organizations that successfully lobbied the Los Angeles City Council to make the city the largest municipality to offer domestic partner benefits to public employees. (#15) Over the years, dozens of other cities would follow suit.

The media became a way to spread the word on family diversity. I wrote an op-ed for the Los Angeles Times ($\frac{\#19}{}$) and pitched stories to journalists in

other newspapers like the New York Times. (#20)



One of my family diversity promotional brainstorms in 1990 got the attention of the media from coast to coast. (#21) I discovered a way for unmarried couples and people living in nontraditional households to register as a family unit with the California Secretary of State. A gay male couple registered. (#22) So did a single man who was the guardian of three boys from Guatemala. (Image on left) The boys were so proud of the family registration certificate. When they were interviewed by a CBS news reporter, they joyfully exclaimed: "Now we are officially a family."

Next came my quest for singles' rights. Marital status discrimination had been on my equal rights radar since law school days. But it was not until the 1990s that I was able to devote time to this cause. Millions of unmarried individuals and households would benefit from my relentless advocacy for singles' rights.

In October 1989 I convinced the Los Angeles City Attorney to convene a Consumer Task Force on Marital Status Discrimination. He asked me to lead the study. (#26) Discrimination against single people soon became a favorite topic for the media, with stories appearing in newspapers from coast to coast. (#25, #27, #28, #29)

Work I did with the California Insurance Commissioner on marital status discrimination by insurance companies also got media attention which

raised public awareness of this previously hidden problem. $(\frac{#30}{)}$



My life changed dramatically in 1999 with the launch of the American Association for Single People. My sister Diane designed the logo. (#30a) With financial backing from Lloyd Rigler, a wealthy businessman and philanthropist, AASP was formed. We had a membership division and a political division. (#30b) As AARP was a collective voice for seniors, we wanted AASP to be the same for single people.

We developed a civil rights agenda for single people. (#31) We focused on financial penalties imposed on singles in America. (#32) We attracted ongoing media attention to this novel political movement. (#33) We took out full page ads in the Washington Post to get the

attention of Congress. (Image above) My sister Diane designed the ads. We gave greeting cards to unmarried members of Congress for National Singles Week. (#35) We created a brochure highlighting discrimination by the federal government. (#35a) I directed and supervised several employees at AASP. (#51)

Perhaps our greatest media achievement – one that attracted the attention of the business community – was getting an Unmarried America cover story



A new and more somber cause surfaced in 2004. While Michael and I were in the process of moving back to Los Angeles from Hawaii, I received a phone call from Diane and her daughter. (Image on left) Cameo's best friend had disappeared. They asked me for help. A quick investigation revealed that she had been abducted in the middle of the night, by a company hired

by her parents, and taken against her will from her home in Michigan to a locked boarding house for troubled teens in Montana. Child protective services in Michigan confirmed that the young lady was a victim of abuse. $(\frac{#38}{)}$

Despite the authorities in Michigan getting a court order for her return, the local sheriff in Montana and the boarding school, Spring Creek Lodge, ignored the order. I kept up the pressure, threatening media exposure, and enlisting the help of the Attorney General of Montana. The girl, who was suicidal at the time, was finally released.

As a result of that experience, and after discovering that the same thing was happening to thousands of teens throughout the nation, we started an Emancipation Project. Diane designed the logo for the project. (#40) We would advocate for the end of the trafficking and private confinement of abused teenagers. (#39) We developed brochures. (#41) We published reports. (#42) And we generated media attention. (#43) After years of agitation and with the help of Congressman George Miller, the network of abduction services and so-called boarding schools were eventually shut down. (#44)

In 2008, I hit the pause button on my decades of advocacy. I spent a year digging through my archives to write a book of my professional memoirs. I

wanted to share stories of various phases of my life as an advocate – victories and defeats, excitement and disappointment, and behind-the-scenes planning that propelled the cases and projects that advanced these causes.



The book – *The Domino Effect* – was released in 2009. (#45) We had a book release reception at which I thanked many of the people mentioned in the book who had participated in the various projects over the years. (#46) It was a great experience to gather together people with whom I had worked on the causes of the 1970s, 1980s, 1990s, and into the first decade of the new millennium. (#47) These friends and colleagues enjoyed spending time with each other and reminiscing. (#48)

I thought that the publication of this book would signal my retirement from civil rights advocacy. I felt like Argentina's First Lady, Evita Peron, must have felt when she exclaimed:

"Have I said too much . . . there's nothing more for me to say to you." As it turns out, there actually was and is much more for me to say and do.

The next episode of *The Freedom Files* will explore the most recent phase of my civil rights advocacy: conservatorship reform. For the last eight years I have focused on injustices to hundreds of thousands of adults with cognitive and communication disabilities who have become entangled in guardianship and conservatorship proceedings. And always looking for solutions.

Until next time, I wish you the very best in your own personal quest for freedom and justice – for yourself, your loved ones, or those you may decide to help whether it is in big or small ways.