

The confusion we keep!

2 Part II—Wed., May 7, 1980

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DEAR ABBY

Parent Content, Accepts Gay Daughter

By ABIGAIL VAN BUREN

DEAR ABBY: My heart goes out to the heartbroken parent of a gay daughter. Thank you for recommending Parents of Gays. They have been a godsend to us and other parents who ask themselves, "Where have we gone wrong?"

My husband and I are very grateful that our gay daughter has found a warm and stable relationship with a person she loves and who loves her.

Her housemate is as welcome and accepted into our family as the man who married our other daughter. Because being gay has caused our daughter so much pain, I will be the first to admit I wish she were not gay, just as I wish my hair wasn't curly and my husband didn't smoke. But these are things I cannot change, so I have learned to live with them.

I hope the parents of that gay daughter will accept her and the girl she loves, and get on with living the rest of their lives.

CONTENT PARENT

DEAR PARENT: Curly hair can be straightened and your husband can quit smoking if he really wants to, but in my opinion, the fundamental cause of homosexuality is biological—either genetic or hormonal. Otherwise, how can one account for the fact that homosexuals have brothers and sisters who are straight though raised in the same en-

vironment? However, it is possible for psychological factors to influence one's natural sexual preference after birth.

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DEAR ABBY: I recently met a European-born gentleman (Hungarian) who, upon greeting a woman, always gently kisses her hand. I think this is a lovely gesture. Can you tell me where the custom of kissing a lady's hand originated, and the reason for it?

ANNETTE IN BURLINGAME

DEAR ANNETTE: It originated in France. And although there is nothing in literature explaining the reason for it, I suppose a man has to start somewhere.

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DEAR ABBY: The other day you had a letter in your column from a woman who signed PRETTY FEET. She said her husband was crazy about her feet and was really turned on by them. She wanted to know if maybe he was some kind of "nut."

You told her that he was no nut; he had a foot fetish, and it was nothing to worry about.

Well, Abby, you'll never know how much that explanation meant to me. You see, ever since I was a little kid, I'd get real excited over girls' feet. I never understood why. I

Abby

used to feel ashamed when I'd ask a girl if I could kiss her foot. I'm sure a lot of girls thought I was weird.

I'm a grown man now, and I'd still rather hold a girl's foot than her hand. Thanks for printing that letter. It's a great relief to know I'm not alone.

ANOTHER FOOT LOVER

Getting married? Whether you want a formal church wedding or a simple, "do-your-own-thing" ceremony, get Abby's new booklet. Send \$1 plus a long, self-addressed, stamped (28 cents) envelope to: Abby's Wedding Booklet, 132 Lask Drive, Beverly Hills 90212.