



Written by [R. Cort Kirkwood](#) on June 29, 2026

Minneapolis Repeals Law Banning Bathhouses That Passed to Stop Spread of AIDS.

The Minneapolis, Minnesota, city council passed a law that repealed the nearly 40-year-old ban on adult bathhouses.

Passed during the height of the AIDS epidemic, the law was repealed, partly, because it was “homophobic.” Proponents say times are different, and might just believe such diseases as [shigellosis](#) and [enteric gonorrhea](#) aren’t quite as bad as they used to be. Settled science shows that isn’t the case.

City dwellers can expect an explosion of disease.



SCM Jeans/iStock/Getty Images Plus

Amusingly, far-left Mayor Jacob Frey signed the bill on the 57th anniversary of the Stonewall Riot in New York City’s Greenwich Village. On that fateful day, homosexuals and transvestites stood “bra strap to bra strap against an invasion of the helmeted Tactical Patrol Force,” as one news account reported, which raided the Mafia-run joint.

Minneapolis City Council votes to repeal ban on adult bathhouses, sex venues

...now this looks like something that Don Lemon could “get behind”...<https://t.co/Ntcztku8Zu>

— Greg Karnes (@realGregKarnes) [June 25, 2026](#)

Why the Ban

The trouble began at the height of the AIDS epidemic, a disease brought on by infection with the [HIV virus](#). Notorious bathhouses attracted hordes of homosexuals who repaired there for anonymous sex.

“In 1988, Minneapolis passed an ordinance to ban bathhouses,” [Minnesota Public Radio noted](#):

There were three bathhouses that existed in the city: Hennepin Baths, Locker Room Baths and Big Daddy’s Bath House. All of them closed prior to the ban. Locker Room Baths was known as the 315 Health Club at the time of closure.

Despite the obvious — that bathhouses obviously contributed to the spread of the disease — “some health experts at the time said closing the venues did more harm than good,” the [website continued](#):

A community health department study by Hennepin County, done at the request of the council, showed that adult bathhouses and LGBTQ+ bars were providing patrons with sexual health education like condoms and HIV tests. In the current day, many adult bathhouses in other cities have kept sexual health education at the forefront of their



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business model.

The study reads: “Closing one facility type or another is unlikely to drastically affect transmissibility of the AIDS virus — since the behavior will continue while the person changes location. The key is behavior change, which public policy needs to be addressing — for the use of both heterosexuals as well as homosexuals.”

In 1979, three years before the first positive HIV test in Minneapolis, police regularly raided bathhouses. At the time, the city also had laws against sodomy, which advocates say were used to arrest patrons.

Minneapolis was still sane back then, and wiser heads prevailed. Even a top homosexual councilman, Brian Coyle, voted for the ban. AIDS killed him in 1991.

Repeal, Disease Incubators

That was then. Times have changed. Last week, the far-left city council voted 9-2 to repeal the ban.

“A small group of less than a dozen cheered when the council voted in favor of the repeal,” [MPR reported](#):

Patrick Scully, a local artist and activist, was in attendance for the vote. Scully said he remembers what Minneapolis was like before the ban and the homophobia he said followed.

“I’m frustrated and angry that it took this long, but it just speaks to the sex negative, homophobic world that we live in,” he said. “I’m glad that we won today, and I look forward to the momentum of this moving forward and getting these gay-negative laws off the books.”

That’s the long way of saying he wants to get back to the baths.

Honest health officials know what’s ahead: contagious disease. Aside from AIDS, “certain enteric ailments are particularly common among homosexual men,” [reported Pharmacotherapy](#) in 1982:

They are primarily infectious diseases and include not only such common venereal diseases as gonorrhea and syphilis but also infections not usually regarded as being sexually transmitted. Among the latter are shigellosis, salmonellosis, giardiasis, and amebiasis.

More than 40 years later, nothing has changed. The Centers for Disease Control’s monthly journal *Emerging Infectious Diseases* [just this month published](#) *Suspected Sexual Transmission of Dermatophilosis among Men Who Have Sex with Men, Lyon and Paris, France, 2025-2026*.

The journal reported a “genomically linked cluster of 9 *Dermatophilus congolensis* cutaneous infections diagnosed within 2 months among men who have sex with men in Lyon and Paris, France, 2025-2026. Genomic similarity and shared sexual exposures strongly suggest interhuman sexual transmission of this zoonotic bacterium.”

In other words, homosexuals transmitted a disease typically found in animals.

“[Dermatophilus congolensis](#) is a gram-positive, facultatively anaerobic actinomycete responsible for dermatophilosis, an exudative dermatitis of animals,” the journal explained.

Translation: It’s a bacteria that grows like a fungus.



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The common name for [dermatophilosis](#) is mud fever, rain rot, or rain scald.

[Continued the journal:](#)

The disease predominantly affects cattle, sheep, and horses, mainly in tropical and subtropical climates. It typically manifests as benign, crusting superficial skin lesions but occasionally progresses to extensive disease, sometimes resulting in significant mortality in cattle herds....

Human infections are rare and considered accidental zoonoses....

During December 2025–February 2026, a total of 9 men sought care at the sexually transmitted infections (STI) clinics of the University Hospital in Lyon, France, for skin infections that were determined to be caused by *D. congolensis*.

Signed on Anniversary of Stonewall Riot

Not that Minneapolis Mayor Frey read that report. He turned fuchsia with glee that he could sign a bill that might well help spread a disease that kills cattle.

“Minneapolis stands with our LGBTQIA+ neighbors — we always will,” Frey wrote on X on June 28, the day he signed the law:

That’s why I’m proud to have stood with members of the City Council and community advocates to sign the Bathhouse Repeal Ordinance and Pride in Policy package into law.

Minneapolis stands with our LGBTQIA+ neighbors – we always will. That’s why I’m proud to have stood with members of the City Council and community advocates to sign the Bathhouse Repeal Ordinance and Pride in Policy package into law.

— Mayor Jacob Frey (@MayorFrey) [June 28, 2026](#)

On that date 57 years ago, New York City cops raided the Stonewall Inn in Greenwich Village.

The late Jerry Lisker [described the event](#) in the *New York Daily News*. Headline: “Homo Nest Raided, Queen Bees Are Stinging Mad.”



Homo Nest Raided, Queen Bees Are Stinging Mad

By JERRY LISKER

She sat there with her legs crossed, the lashes of her mascara-coated eyes beating like the wings of a hummingbird. She was angry. She was so upset she hadn't bothered to shave. A day old stubble was beginning to push through the pancake makeup. She was a he. A queen of Christopher Street.

Last weekend the queens had turned commandos and stood bra strap to bra strap against an invasion of the helmeted Tactical Patrol Force. The elite police squad had shut down one of their private gay clubs, the Stonewall Inn at 57 Christopher St., in the heart of a three-block homosexual community in Greenwich Village.

Queen Power reared its bleached blonde head in revolt. New York City experienced its first homosexual riot.

"We may have lost the battle, sweets, but the war is far from over," lisped an unofficial lady-in-waiting from the court of the Queens.

"We've had all we can take from the Gestapo," the spokesman, or spokeswoman, continued. "We're putting our foot down once and for all." The foot wore a spiked heel.

According to reports, the Stonewall Inn, a two-story structure with a sand painted brick and opaque glass facade, was a mecca for the homosexual element in the village who wanted nothing but a private little place where they could congregate, drink, dance and do whatever

little girls do when they get together.

The thick glass shut out the outside world of the street. Inside, the Stonewall bathed in wild, bright psychedelic lights, while the patrons writhed to the sounds of a juke box on a square dance floor surrounded by booths and tables. The bar did a good business and the waiters, or waitresses, were always kept busy, as they snaked their way around the dancing customers to the booths and tables. For nearly two years, peace and tranquility reigned supreme for the Alice in Wonderland clientele.

The Raid Last Friday

Last Friday the privacy of the Stonewall was invaded by police from the First Division. It was a raid. They had a warrant. After two years, police said they had been informed that liquor was being served on the premises. Since the Stonewall was without a license, the place was being closed. It was the law.

All hell broke loose when the police entered the Stonewall. The girls instinctively reached for each other. Others stood frozen, locked in an embrace of fear.



NEWS photo by Hy Roffman
The Stonewall Inn

Only a handful of police were on hand for the initial landing in the homosexual beachhead. They ushered the patrons out on to Christopher Street, just off Sheridan Square. A crowd had formed in front of the Stonewall and the customers were greeted

with cheers of encouragement from the gallery.

The whole proceedings took on the aura of a homosexual Academy Awards Night. The Queens pranced out to the street blowing kisses and waving to the crowd. A beauty of a specimen named Stella wailed uncontrollably while being led to the sidewalk in front of the Stonewall by a cop. She later confessed that she didn't protest the manhandling by the officer, it was just that her hair was in curls and she was afraid her new beau might be in the crowd and spot her. She didn't want him to see her this way, she wept.

Queen Power

The crowd began to get out of hand, eye witnesses said. Then, without warning, Queen Power exploded with all the fury of a gay atomic bomb. Queens, princesses and ladies-in-waiting began hurling anything they could lay their polished, manicured finger nails on. Bobby pins, compacts, curlers, lipstick tubes and other femme fatale missiles were flying in the direction of the cops. The war was on. The lilies of the valley had become carnivorous jungle plants.

Urged on by cries of "C'mon girls, let's go get 'em!", the defenders of Stonewall launched an attack. The cops called for assistance. To the rescue came the Tactical Patrol Force.

Flushed with the excitement of battle, a fellow called Gloria

pranced around like Wonder Woman, while several Florence Nightingales administered first aid to the fallen warriors. There were some assorted scratches and bruises, but nothing serious was suffered by these honeys turned Madwomen of Chollot.

Official reports listed four injured policemen with 13 arrests. The War of the Roses lasted about two hours from about midnight to 2 a.m. There was a return bout Wednesday night.

Two veterans recently recalled the battle and issued a warning to the cops. "If they close up all the gay joints in this area there is going to be all out war."

Bruce and Nan

Both said they were refugees from Indiana and had come to New York where they could live together happily ever after. They were in their early 20's. They preferred to be called by their married names, Bruce and Nan.

"I don't like your paper," Nan lisped matter-of-factly. "It's anti-fag and pro-cop."

"I'll bet you didn't see what they did to the Stonewall. Did the pigs tell you that they smashed everything in sight? Did you ask them why they stole money out of the cash register and then smashed it with a sledge hammer? Did you ask them why it took them two years to discover that the Stonewall didn't have a liquor license?"

Bruce nodded in agreement and

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"Queen Power reared its bleached blonde head in revolt," [Lisker wrote](#) of the riot:

New York City experienced its first homosexual riot. "We may have lost the battle, sweets, but the war is far from over," lisped an unofficial lady-in-waiting from the court of the Queens.

"We've had all we can take from the Gestapo," the spokesman, or spokeswoman, continued. "We're putting our foot down once and for all." The foot wore a spiked heel.



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