**Scott Hubbard Video Transcript**

00:06 Jim Wuersch, Friend of Scott

I knew Scott Hubbard really well. He worked for the Champaign County Sheriff's Department. One of the police departments at that time probably had one of the worst reputations for dealing with gay people. At that time there was a polygraph given during the hiring process. And it was always the question of “Are you a homosexual?” And on the applications, there was a statement that said, you confirmed that everything you said in the application was true. So, if you denied being a gay person on the written application, yet in the psychological you failed the question, you never got hired. So, I never quite understood how I made it there.

Scott had a wonderful sense of humor. Kind of a big husky guy. kKnd of relied on being a little bit goofy to get by. Scott lived in a little house on East Oregon, in Urbana. He had an inground swimming pool that was almost the entire backyard. So, there were many, many nights after getting off at 11 and going downtown to Chester Street for a few beers that a bunch of gay men would go over to Scott's house and swim in the pool. So, some of the best memories I have about that time were definitely spending time with Scott. Very, very easygoing, friendly guy.

Scott never sat down and had a face-to-face conversation with me and said, “I've got AIDS.” But I do recall conversations with him where he would talk about different symptoms that he was having that when I started thinking about it, they were pretty common to AIDS patients. He talked a lot about thrush. He had a lot of problems with thrush, and he lost so much weight. I remember one of the last times I saw him socially that he was wearing a pair of bib overalls and they were literally hanging on him.