

Jon Hoadley made multiple salacious posts in an old blog, including a poem in which he describes his sexual partners as his victims and a separate post in which he mentions four-year-old girls wearing thongs.

**Jon Hoadley had a blog on LiveJournal that was used from 2004 – 2007:**

- **Jon Hoadley had a blog on LiveJournal that was used from 2004 until 2007.** (J\_Hoadley, [LiveJournal](#), Accessed: 3/4/2020)

**Rambling Politics**  
I wish I had something to say  
Account Created on 23 May 2004 (#3236127) Last updated on 1 January 2007 Gift

NAME: j\_hoadley  
BIRTHDATE: 14 August  
LOCATION: East Lansing, Michigan, United States  
WEBSITE: Q\*News  
EXTERNAL SERVICES: j\_hoadley@livejournal.com, sdjonboy

BIO INTERESTS  
I'm all about the queer activism...and cooking...yummy

(J\_Hoadley, [LiveJournal](#), Accessed via Wayback Machine: 3/4/2020)

***Editor's Note:** Jon Hoadley was [born](#) in South Dakota (hence the aol name 'sdjonboy'), lived in East Lansing MI at this time when he [attended](#) MSU and graduated in '06', was [born](#) 8/14, and [wrote for](#) Q\*News during his time in college. Thus, this is the correct Jon Hoadley.*

**In one blog post, Jon Hoadley wrote a poem in which he described his sexual partners as victims:**

- **Jon Hoadley ran a LiveJournal blog where he described his sexual partners as 'victims.'** "But before he was elected to state politics in 2014, the ambitious Democrat ran a LiveJournal blog where he discussed learning about crystal meth, described his sexual partners as 'victims' and published a conversation which included a reference to 4-year-old girls wearing thongs." (Ebony Bowden, "Michigan Democratic rising star Rep. Jon Hoadley blogged about drug use and sex," [the New York Post](#), 8/4/2020)
- **In a poem he wrote, Jon Hoadley described his sexual partners as victims.** "My fingers walk as I talk to the latest victim of my sexual conquest." (J\_Hoadley, [LiveJournal](#), 6/14/2005)



Security:  
Subject: Burned By Love  
Time: 05:05 pm

Write this a while ago...looking for some feedback. BTW, sometimes fiction is the best way to tell truth--so don't go getting any ideas about me.

\*\*\*  
If someone asked me what I thought love was, I'm not sure what I'd tell them  
All I know is that I've been burned by love twice. And maybe now I'll learn my lesson.

I've got a new vision for me.

See, I was the king of near love  
Orbiting like Titan  
I fought on; I tried on flavors of feelings  
Stealing actions from reactions  
But my relationships lacked traction  
To move into something more than one night stargazing.

Blasting brightly forward from one mistake to the next  
Until finally, I freed my nose bit of self-respect and said, "Get out of my bed"  
This shit messes with my head  
Random bodies,  
Meaningless devotions, commotion, no real emotion  
Line up all the hotties and I'd still say, "Just move on by"  
I'm sick of three-week boyfriends so I'll just be dizzy by getting high  
...on being single

Move over Kelly and call me Miss Independent. Isolated from the world I work on me, how I want to be, free to fail, fuck it up, and to get hung up on the details of how this new hot little package is going to look.

Fast-forward through the gym, some dexatrim, and twelve weeks later the world gets a brand new me.

Worked like a charm. I had bulging pecs and huge arms. Now the boys want to buy me drinks. I let them think they're getting lucky, get their turn but now I'm the match ready to release my burn.

I turn to my little black book that's commonly called a cell phone.

My fingers walk as I talk to the latest victim of my sexual conquest.

There it is again. He leaves and now I also feel alone, but for what sexual proclivity must I specifically atone? Sex, politicians drone and preachers besman my love regardless if it's always and forever or together just one night. So why should I fight the urges in the name of never being right?

Indecisive I like to live between history and the future, not sure of the me I'd eventually like to be.

It's like with the heaven I seek I only get a peek and then I pop this bubble of things that never were.

The burns I incurred will take a long time to heal.

(J\_Hoadley, [LiveJournal](#), 6/14/2005)

**In another blog post, Jon Hoadley posted a conversation he had which included referencing 4-year old girls wearing thongs:**

- **Jon Hoadley ran a LiveJournal blog in which he referenced 4-year-old girls wearing thongs.** “But before he was elected to state politics in 2014, the ambitious Democrat ran a LiveJournal blog where he discussed learning about crystal meth, described his sexual partners as ‘victims’ and published a conversation which included a reference to 4-year-old girls wearing thongs.” (Ebony Bowden, “Michigan Democratic rising star Rep. Jon Hoadley blogged about drug use and sex,” [the New York Post](#), 8/4/2020)
- **Jon Hoadley posted a conversation he had which included referencing 4-year old girls wearing thongs.** “Me: right. just don't let them make you look too fresh...you know how hoochie they try to make the flower girl, Mark: I KNOW! I mean I shudder everytime I see a four year old wearing a thong” (J\_Hoadley, [LiveJournal](#), 8/12/2004)



Security:  
Subject: You sassy little flower girl!  
Time: 01:12 am  
Current Mood: tired

Drinking plus marriage ALWAYS is a good idea. Read below...

Mark: Hoadley, do most gay men desire to be flower girls, or is that a secret desire of mine? haha

Me: well, I've never wanted to be the flower girl, but I've been itching to be a bride's maid... do you have the option of being the fj?

Mark: Aha well that's a tough compromise Well I finally have a ladyfriend that is awesome enough that I get to be the flowergirl yay! she may be under th influence, but I got the okay! and I'm holding her to it!

Me: all the five year old prices are going to want to kill you

Mark: I can take them!

Me: they bite, you know

Mark: As if I don't have a set of killer incisors... ahahah

Me: then I think you're golden!

Mark: AWESOME now what type of petals to throw?

Me: hmn... I think you should throw lilly petals. I mean, hell, there's only like 2 per flower, but that way people'd remember you. They'd say, "Oh right, so and so's wedding was the one with the lilly petals. that flower girl sure was pretty!"

Mark: oohh well of COURSE I'll be gorgeous I'll make sure to wear something that is form-fitting and then all the men of questionable nature will say "Damn, that flowergirl was hot"

Me: what's the colors going to be?

Mark: Green, green is my colors... have to accentuate the eyes  
1:00 AM

Me: right. just don't let them make you look too fresh...you know how hoochie they try to make the flower girl

Mark: I KNOW! I mean I shudder everytime I see a four year old wearing a thong

Me: have you thought about just doing body glitter? To me it says "Vegas with a touch of class"

comments: 3 comments or [Leave a comment](#)

(J\_Hoadley, [LiveJournal](#), 8/12/2004)