

# Cross-Port Inner View

P.O. Box 12701, Cincinnati, OH 45212

The next meeting is April 18 at 8:00pm  
The next Weekenders meeting is May 11 at 6:00pm

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## A New View

by Cathy

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We had a really big meeting in March - 43 cross-dressers and their friends showed up. It was our second largest meeting ever, the largest being Christmas of 1989 when we had 45 folks show up. Five of these were wives, which is a pretty good showing from our female partners. Welcome to Lana's wife Jennifer and Tami's wife Maureen who came to their first *Cross-Port* meeting (Jennifer is pretty active with the *Crystal Club* which is Lana's usual stomping ground).

Tommie and Jim showed up for their first *Cross-Port* meeting as well, and Kelly showed up for her first meeting in four and one half years. Just goes to show you that they always come back. A special welcome goes to Rebecca who is a post-op transsexual, and who came despite her initial nervousness of becoming again involved with a culture from whom she had made a break. It's nice to have someone around who has been there.

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Speaking of having been there, Heather and Cindy are back in town after Heather's SRS in Belgium. Heather says that if you are going to go to Belgium, get the book The Brussels Experience, published through the Ingersoll Center in Seattle, WA. She says that this book tells it how it really is step by step. *Cross-Port* plans on getting a copy.

She also had some really important comments to make as well. One, although this doctor is a good surgeon (as told her by her doctors here), he is not prepared for any emergencies. Heather has a blood

disorder which caused her some serious complications and forced her to stay an extra two days in the hospital (she's doing OK now). And two, he does four SRS surgeries a week. Heather met several girls from the U.S. there. She says that although the price is good, she could not have handled it without Cindy being there. She urges anyone who plans to go alone to attempt to link up with another girl who is also going, just so they have the moral support and someone to talk with. She says no one working in the hospital spoke English.

Although Heather is now doing well, we wish everyone to express their sympathies to her partner Cindy, whose father died of cancer the week after they returned from Belgium.

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Our first weekend meeting is scheduled for April 13. Most of you will get this newsletter after we have had that first meeting. We will let you know how it goes. One thing is sure, it will be a more intimate atmosphere than we are used to, with a chance to really talk and get to know some of our other sisters. With meetings scheduled the second Saturday of every month, that means that the next meeting is scheduled for May 11th. Again, these meetings require you to make a reservation, so call the *Cross-Port* number at 513-772-4933 to make a reservation, or fill out the form on the last page and mail it in.

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I know you are all breathlessly awaiting Linda's next article after taking (and probably failing) her TV or TS questionnaire, but alas you will have to wait until next month. This month she's out in Denver doing the I.F.G.E. thing at the *Coming Together* convention being held there. Looks like she's going to *at least*

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four, and maybe five conventions this year. Color the rest of us green.

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Ok, this isn't Halloween, but I will never be able to remember a joke this bad if I wait until the October newsletter. What do you call a vampire in drag? A Transylvestite!

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Speaking of Bad Jokes Department. Elaine, who contributes to the IXE newsletter has let it be known in their latest issue that several strange stories printed in the IXE newsletter were simply her way of trying to find out if the other newsletters in the crossdressing community simply accepted as fact whatever was published by other newsletters.

These stories included articles on a new law in Arkansas which stated that anyone caught crossdressing in that state would be forced to have SRS, one about face transplants, and (my favorite) one which said that local veterinarians were "neutering" willing transsexuals at fees much lower than those charged by regular doctors. As several newsletters around the country have reprinted these stories as fact, there are now some embarrassed (and some angry) people in the community. Nothing like someone pulling the pin out of a hand grenade in a crowded closet.

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Speaking of Closets Department. Another good story to hit the stands is the one published in People magazine which stated that Danny Bonaduce (Danny from the old Partridge Family TV show for you youngun's out there), was arrested for beating up a crossdressed prostitute after she refused to have more sex with him in the front seat of his car. Police finally cornered him in his own home, after using helicopters to chase him down. Wonder in which small, window-less room he hid, anyway.

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If you read the financial report, you'll notice that we spent \$104.00 on computer software. I got really worried when our old software "lost" several names. It had happened a couple of times in the past, but never on that scale. Bug-ridden software is not worth anything, less with our database in jeopardy! For those of you who are interested in that sort of thing (and half of you work on or with computers for a living these days it seems), our new software is *File-Express v5.0* put out by the Expressware Corp. of

Duvall, WA (wonder if they have members in Emerald City).

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Finally, Laurie writes of an event that recently affected our lives and wanted to share it with you.

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### ***Cross-Port Finances***

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Here is the current status of the Cross-Port Treasury:

Balance as of the March Newsletter was: \$1907.01

**March Expenses:**

Phone Charges:	\$20.30
Envelopes & Stamps:	\$43.50
Printing Mar. Newsletter:	\$41.79
New Business Cards:	\$21.20
Computer Software:	\$104.00
Bank Charges:	<u>\$ 1.70</u>
Total Expenses:	<u>\$(232.49)</u>

**March Incomes:**

Donations:	\$132.00
Tapestry Sales:	\$30.00
Newsletter Subscriptions:	<u>\$36.00</u>
Total Income:	<u>\$198.00</u>

Balance as of April 11: \$1,872.52

We also mailed out seven intro packets this month.

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### ***Confessions of an Irishman in a Dress***

by Renee

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I am totally at a loss for something to write about, so I am just going to start to write and see what comes out. It's the gift of the Irish - you good people call it B.S., we get to call it Blarney. That reminds me about a tasteless joke; did you hear about the gentleman who was introduced to a young Irish girl (whose name was not Renee)? This gentleman, being attracted to the young lass, asked her if she had ever touched the Blarney Stone. When she said that she had, he quickly moved in on her saying that if you touched a person who had kissed the Blarney Stone, it was as good as if you had been there yourself, and he promptly tried to kiss her. She pushed him away and said "Oh no, you don't understand. I sat on the stone, I didn't kiss it!".

Blarney Castle is a nice place but do not go in a dress or skirt if you can help it. You are up on a big open building at about 300 feet from the ground and in order to kiss the stone you must lean out over the side of the building with your head tilted backwards as far as it can go. You also have an attendant sitting on your knees so that you do not fall from the building and verify Newton's law of gravity. (For the Engineers in the group, falling would result in an impact velocity of just under 100 M/S in just under four and one half seconds and the results would include driving your skirt up above your head, along with the distinct possibility of ruining your make up.)

Dressing up and going out in Ireland would be an interesting experience. I honestly do not know of a single 'Gay Bar' but they do exist and so do crossdressers, living proof here. People are not a lot different from people here, it just happens that you have a lot more people here which leads to many more interesting variations in character and behavior. Ireland has only one real City, Dublin. With a population of more than one million people, it is home for almost half the nation's population. Total population in Ireland is only about three million and every year we export 40,000 well educated young people to any corner of the world that will accept them (we even send them to corners of the world where they are not readily accepted). So we are a sparsely populated country which is getting more sparsely populated, and this has a big effect on keeping people like me in the closet. I hope you all appreciate how lucky you are to have such a liberal and free country with so many good clubs and other places to visit.

I just finished a book by a Dr. Wayne Dyer called "The Sky's the Limit". It is an interesting book, but he tends to labor specific points to death. He does make some interesting points towards the end of the book where he asks the reader to answer nine questions. The first question he asks is:

*How would you change your life if you knew you only had six months to live?*

We should all ask ourselves this question. Tell me how can you guarantee that you will still be around in six months. You can't. So be all that you can be now. Today. Don't wait for anything to change then live to regret it. The smartest thing that I did recently was to go into a department store and buy a complete selection of make up that suited my skin tone and had colors that complemented each other. I feel much better than I ever have about the person that I see in the mirror. I have gone from looking like some sort of

painted fool to looking like the person I always wanted to be.

You can do the same thing for your self with clothes or shoes or anything that you don't like about your fem side. If you always wanted to walk around a mall, get some help to prepare and get one of our male friends to accompany you. This helps to make you look less obvious. Put on flat shoes and make up for the day time, do not use the trowel to put it on. Don't put it off until some wonderful time in the future when everything is great and you no longer have a problem in the world - that day will never come. This is also a great reason to be at the *Be All* week for at least a few days. All it costs is money and you can always make more money but you will never capture these precious hours again. Just meeting that many people in one place at one time will be a great experience in itself.

So, now that I have given you the little tongue lashing, back to Ireland. One of the great things about Ireland is that it never gets so hot that your make up runs off your face as you try to put it on, so dressing twelve months in the year is easy. It can tend to get hot in the closet however so nothing is perfect.

On the subject of warm weather dressing, Yvonne from Columbus and I visited Cleveland (Paradise) last month and were lucky enough to stumble into a round table discussion on make up. We heard a tip for make up in warm weather and they assured us that it works and it is comfortable. If you apply "Speed Stick" or other deodorant to your forehead before you make up you are not gonna sweat when you do make up and all the stuff still goes on fine and comes off fine. That is what they said, I really don't know I never tried it. Don't blame me, I'm only a bloody foreigner anyway.

I was very lucky to have been adopted by one of our Columbus girls, she has done more for Renee in one month than I have managed to achieve in thirty years. Some things might seem obvious to a lot of you married chaps but I have just discovered where my waist is and I also discovered that I am not a size 14, I am actually a size 10, possibly 12 max. The secret is, and I quote my big sister "Lift your skirt up as high as it will go and then lift it some more. Lift it until it feels almost uncomfortable". I had an idea that my waist was above the area where my jeans sit, but when she showed me where my waist actually was, I couldn't believe it.

We all owe it to some new member to give them the time and attention that we did not have the benefit of in the past. I can never thank my big sister enough for

all than she has done for me. She has been extremely patient, understanding and never fails to remind me that we are doing this for fun, so we can't take ourselves too seriously and we have to enjoy ourselves. I look forward to the day when I can give back the friendship that I have received to someone who is willing and anxious to learn.

Love, Renee.

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## How to Fake Flawless Skin

*Originally published in Cosmopolitan Magazine*

*Reprinted from the February Paradise Tales Newsletter*

The first step to a flawless face: foundation. Apply a thin coat over the entire face. (Don't worry about imperfections now - you'll disguise them later.) Covering flaws on top of foundation helps camouflage last longer and avoids a cakey look. If liquid foundation doesn't go on evenly, try a creme formula that turns to a powder finish - slides on more easily than traditional bases. A dry powder foundation (like classic pancake) applied with a damp sponge is long lasting and also helps solve the large pore problem.

Now the magic begins. "Airbrush" away flaws using a concealer that matches or is slightly darker than the foundation (*lightening* a flaw draws attention to it!). Apply with a tiny paintbrush. Dot a bit of concealer over problem areas - *pimples, scars, dilated capillaries, mosquito bites, broken blood vessels, whatever!* Continue to dab - don't stroke; that would *remove* all your efforts - until the flaw is hidden. This pointillist method allows you to cover blemishes without building up makeup on surrounding areas. Blemishes still show? Add another thin coat of concealer (a few thin coats are less obvious than one heavy one).

If the flaw is *still* evident, you probably need a paramedical camouflage creme (highly opaque, with low wax level), such as Dermablend or Lydia O'Leary's Covermask. These heavy-duty creams can also cover *port wine stains, pitted acne scars, and pock marks*. For the latter, fill indentations with coats of cream, using the paint brush method. A *large blemished area* or *big bruise* may require blending a few different shades of concealer. Play painter - the idea is to trick the eye, so avoid a solid (obvious!) mass of too-light color in the center of your face! *Blotchy red spots* or *angry red cystic-acne pimples?* Take the red out via olive colored concealer (neutralizes ruddiness). *Dark circles* and *darkish pigmented spots*

benefit from orangy concealer. Best method for handling a *mole* or brown *birthmark*, however may be to play it up! Use matching or slightly darker eyebrow pencil to "beautify" the spot à la Cindy Crawford!

The final step in masking your blemish: Set camouflage makeup by gently tapping spot with your finger - body heat will blend the edges into your regular foundation. Next, use a Q-tip to apply skin-tone pressed powder on top of the camouflage makeup. Finally, set entire makeup job (over whole face) with loose translucent powder and a large powder puff. (Avoid brushes - they tend to sweep off all your hard work!) Press powder into skin. There you are with what *appears* to be a model-perfect complexion!

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## They Didn't Get the Smile

by Laurie

Ah, it's still here... my trusty spiral notebook. And the cats... they're still here, for what they're worth - a somewhat deflated value these days. The D. Red Cat winces, as there's a lot of talk about dogs lately, and she twines tentatively about my ankle. So, it still is home, such as it is.

Oh, cognitively, I know we got off lightly - something may have spooked our anonymous intruders - though I'd like to know what Something was enough for someone(s) bold enough to break glass in broad daylight, in the short afternoon hours between the time I leave for work and my husband returns home.

I feel like I was raped while drugged, or like a victim of hit and run months later realizing a bone wasn't set quite right long after the insurance was settled. I wake and find myself searching for - what? The uncertainty of what may have been taken is worse than what we know was.

I cried at work when I heard, breaking one of my Cardinal Rules, and I felt like throwing up as I got the play-by-play, and I cursed the body too strong to let me. A therapist friend of mine pointed out many people have jobs that would let them go home if they were robbed. But not mine. So yes, it hurt a lot and that's why I write it - to share with friends eases the pain. But that's not the only reason. Sometimes catastrophe brings serendipitous perspective.

As I searched through for what was missing, I realized what I had, and the disparity in what the thieves and I held of value. Ok, the TV, the VCR - that's why you have insurance. And the Christian

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opportunity for guilt – maybe I should have left my color TV at my Dad's extended care facility (modernese for nursing home) but I can't buy that, 'cause he got a roommate with one, happy to share. And the jewelry – that actually provided a laugh – they took fake chains! The only gold of value I wear stays on my finger, hopefully (selfishly) till death takes me. The other jewelry I sought was of sentiment, not material – a garnet, my birthstone, given on graduation from college – a big step for a girl with uncles who didn't finish high school – and a silver dogwood blossom ring from a Great Aunt now gone on. These were not marketable enough for the risk of time in taking; but even if they had been, I would still have the sentiment; the graduation, the Great Aunt I loved. And so it goes... So much remains... my photographs, my poetry, old love letters I still hold dear enough to sleep above the drawer that holds them under the frame of the bed.

The pillagers never touched my spring bouquet of Japanese iris on the table and it was the freshest thing in the house. The sunlight that danced on the floor to the rhythm of budding trees in the breeze escaped them, to return to me the next day that I was off work.

It was a good thing I wasn't home when the police came – they would have been confused by my inventory of haves and have not.

Yes, the camera we bought with the five number lottery win that otherwise we could not have afforded was taken, but we maintain memories of the times and trips it witnessed, we have many of the friends in living motion that it captured still; you can not be more blessed than that.

So why am I writing this in your newsletter? Because living in society has its costs and its hurts for all of us, even when we don't deserve them; but it is up to you to learn what is important in your heart.

Thank you for the robbery; I never knew I would be so rich in this lifetime.

P.S. I can write this because, thank God, they weren't into clothes!

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## **Goody Two Shoes**

by Jennifer M.

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*Reprinted from the March NWGA newsletter.*

**If the Shoe fits, it's ugly.**

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All too often, this seems to be the guiding spirit when choosing women's shoes. The trick is to select shoes that are both attractive and comfortable. The good news is that this combination is now available more than ever before. It has taken longer for the principles of good walking or aerobic shoe engineering to appear in women's shoes than in men's.

When shopping, keep certain principles in mind. Above all, make sure they are comfortable. The first and highest hurdle for many of us is how to have the opportunity to leisurely try on shoes. For some, mail order may be the route to follow. The obvious hazard is that the shoes won't fit properly. But also, you can't evaluate them for the many factors that go into a properly made shoe. For others, a quick and furtive try-on at Volume Shoe Source or Picway is an option, especially if you aren't crossdressed.

I was nervous but enjoyed going as Jennifer to Nordstrom's at Washington Square. There, a salesman carefully fitted me with a pair of Easy Spirit pumps with two inch heels. I bought them and walked around Nordstrom's for half an hour, feeling the shoes to be a bit too snug. I returned to the shoe section and requested the shoes be stretched. He graciously complied and I have enjoyed wearing them ever since. This, of course, is the ideal way to choose your shoes but can be a bit scary.

Some tips on selecting shoes: They should be comfortable when you purchase them. Don't expect to "break them in" or assume they will stretch with wearing. Leather or fabric will tend to mold to your foot as well as "breathe". Plastic uppers will do neither. Our feet are frequently different sizes. For this reason, ideally your feet should be measured (the old fashioned way), especially the larger foot. Always try on both shoes and buy the size for the larger foot. There should be a thumb's width between the end of the toe and the shoe tip. Look for quality manufacturing in terms of strength, durability, smooth stitching and finished edges.

Avoid extreme styles such as very high heels or platforms. The ideal heel raises the heel about 1½ inches above the ball of the foot. Don't go above a 2 inch heel. Leather soles are desirable and resist punctures. Rubber or composition heels are superior to plastic. I've replaced my plastic heels regardless of the degree of wear.

A flexible sole is essential and always flex the sole in your hand. At the same time, a firm shank should stiffen the sole from the heel to the ball of the foot. It should be firm and unbending, providing support to

the longitudinal foot arch in the underlying sloping part of the shoe. The flexible part of the shoe should be just in front of the shank. A new and essential feature is the cushioned insole. Easy Spirit seemed to pioneer this, with TV ads showing high heeled women (or TVs?) playing basketball. Easy Spirit ads now feature a shoe designed for shopping (shop 'til you drop!). Less expensive brands have followed their lead and now comfortable pumps are widespread, even at Volume Shoe Source and Kinney. I urge you not to buy shoes that lack either flexible soles or cushioned insoles. As you get older, you especially need shoes that cushion the shock of foot impact as the fatty cushion in your foot thins out requiring a greater need for a cushioning insole.

To get an idea if your shoe fits properly, it should be wider than your forefoot (the ball of the foot and the toes). Trace an outline around your forefoot while standing. Then place the shoe over the outline and see which is wider. If your foot is wider, a variety of foot ailments can result. Bad shoes can cause or aggravate existent foot problems. Remember, your feet spread with activity such as walking or even standing. They swell in the afternoon and evening and those are better times to buy your shoes.

Make sure there is enough room in the toebox by wiggling your toes. The ball of the foot should fit comfortably in the shoe. The heel should fit snugly and have a firm heel counter. The instep shouldn't gape open - this is especially common in wide widths.

High heels are fun, they make our legs look more feminine and cause us to walk sexier. But if you walk too much, the toes are cramped, the feet are strained and the body alignment is changed from usual resulting in a swayback with potential backache.

Regarding shoe sizes, in the 1300's in England it was decreed that 3 barleycorns made 1 inch or shoe size three. 39 barleycorns were the largest shoe size or size 13. These days we are left with only the corns without the barley.

In summary, buying your women's shoes should be your most important choice of all your feminine wardrobe. No other item of clothing, if chosen badly, can lead to a myriad of health problems. Choose carefully and deliberately. Fantasy has no place in the selection of comfortable shoes. Take some risks of being read and don't be too frugal. Be aware of appropriate style, color, etc., but make proper fit and foot comfort be your lodestar. As the old shoe polish jingle said, "If you wore shoes upon your head, you'd make sure they looked neat".

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## From Our Readers

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Dear Cross-Port-ettes,

Hi. I just thought I would drop you all a line. I have a few things I just have to say. And I would also like to thank all of you who are keeping *Cross-Port* going and the InnerView coming. Believe me you do not labor in vain.

March 15th was *Trans-WV*'s meeting and we had two new people in attendance. One of them was initially directed our way via *Cross-Port*. The other new person found us through the latest Tapestry. *Trans-WV* is really growing.

Since I got canned from my job I have had plenty of time to soak up tons of television. To that effect: Does anyone watch Saturday Night Live? What do you think of the character Pat? You know the one who no one knows 'its' sex? No one really knows how to relate to Pat. Could this be a slight acknowledgment of people like this in our world? Are more of these people coming out of their closets?

My favorite show is Star Trek, the New Generation. I think that this show is a real showcase of possible new trends in Society. In several of the episodes you can see the men wearing the minidress uniform. And check out the 'Dress Uniforms', they are really dresses! I also like how women are not relegated away. There is even an Admiral who is a woman. Progressive!

An old episode of the Andy Griffith Show made me mad. Andy was telling Ellen she had a pretty face and a handsome mind. What he was doing was congratulating her on solving some problem and inferring that her intelligence was derived from a man? Very strange.

Ever see the 1932 movie Scarface? Times are a changing whether you believe it or not. Why? In the movie a woman chides a man for wearing a ring thusly: "Getting kind of effeminate aren't we?" Talk about old fashioned. I can wear bike pants, an earring, and long hair now and be considered a man!

I got a letter today that I hope none of you ever have to get. It informed me that one of my pen-pals had been killed in a car accident. She had been hit by a drunk driver. She was only 18 years old. My heart hurts 'cause she is gone.

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I have thought very hard and long and could not come up with any good sides to Alcohol. It causes so much pain in this world. When I came to *Cross-Port* last year, I wanted to meet and talk with a certain person, but she was so drunk that I could not make out a word she said. When I left I saw her getting into her vehicle and drive away. I hope she never kills someone's friend. The victims are **real** people. I miss Andie!

Sadly —

Tabetha

*Well, the television show which torques my cork as being the most sexist is the good old Bewitched series. Nothing like a woman who could do anything she wanted, but who wouldn't because her husband had to be the provider of everything they had. Get a life!*

*We understand how the alcohol at the meetings could interfere with visiting and with safety. That is the most serious aspect about meeting in a bar. There are many of us who manage to stay a little too long and have more to drink than we should. Of course, the only person that can control our actions is us! Hopefully it will never end in tragedy, but the more time goes by the better the chances are for an accident to happen, and with the amount of alcohol consumed at these meetings, it will happen sooner or later.* —Eds.

Dear Cathy,

I've discovered something I think our readers would be interested in.

I've been searching for a wig for years. In fact I have purchased three or four from the downtown type "wig emporium" stores. Nothing seemed to be right for me. So, I decided to try a professional approach. I made an appointment with a hair salon that also specializes in hairpieces (not wigs).

You can imagine my concern on how I would be treated, because I told them I was a crossdresser and looking for a lady's hairpiece for myself. What a surprise I got. I wasn't treated like a two-headed monster, or like any other unspeakable creature. I was very courteously and professionally take care of. You'd have thought I was just getting a haircut.

The place is Von Hair Designs and the person that waited on me was Kimberly. We were in a private booth so there were no spectators or other patrons to make me feel awkward. The most positive part of the experience was Kimberly. She is not only good at what she does, she is excellent with people.

TV's present special problems, but they were expertly solved. My problem with off the shelf wigs is that they weren't styled for "me". Kimberly thinned, cut and styled my hairpiece until it looked right for me.

Professional expertise has no substitute. The cost for this is between \$150.00 and \$200.00, but it is well worth it, and it is cheaper in the long run. I've spent at least that much on several "cheap" wigs that look just that — cheap.

If anyone is interested in going there, here's the routine. Friday evening is the only time for hairpiece appointments. The first visit is when you select the hairpiece. That is when you choose/consult on style, color and length. In a week or two, at the second visit, the hairpiece is fitted and styled. I chose a conservative non-fashion hairpiece, but the selection is extremely varied.

If any of you girls have any questions, you can call me on the *Cross-Port* phone number (513-771-4933). I'll see you at the April meeting — if you recognize me.

Love —

JoAnne

*As a point of clarification, JoAnn did not go to the salon en femme. Von Hair Designs is located in the Jos. A Bank Centre, 7565 Kenwood Road and the phone number is 891-5411.* —Eds.

### Publication Notice

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*InnerView* is a monthly publication of Cross-Port for its members and friends. Subscription dues are \$18.00 per year payable in January of each year. It is our goal to support the TV, TS and Gay communities and in return we need your support.

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The opinions or statements contained in *InnerView* are those of its authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of Cross-Port.

Contributions of articles are welcomed but may be altered, with the author's intent retained, or may be rejected, whether solicited or not. Absolutely no sexually explicit material will be accepted or printed.

Cross-Port is a not-for-profit support group which meets solely for the support of cross-dressers, trans-sexuals and their family and friends.

Calendar of Events			
4/18	Cross-Port	Meeting	Monroe
4/19	Trans-WV	Meeting	Huntington
4/27	Crystal Club	Meeting	Columbus
5/2	IXE	Meeting	Indianapolis
5/2 - 5/5	California Dreamin'	Convention	Los Angeles
5/3 - 5/5	Weekend En Femme	Convention	Houston
5/11	Cross-Port Weekenders	Meeting	Cincinnati
5/16	Cross-Port	Meeting	Monroe
5/17	Trans-WV	Meeting	Huntington
5/25	Crystal Club	Meeting	Columbus
6/5 - 6/9	Be All You Can Be	Convention	Cleveland
6/6	IXE	Meeting	Indianapolis
6/8	Cross-Port Weekenders	Meeting	Cincinnati

**Important Notice!**  
**Please Read**

This is an important update to the information we gave you last month about the medical group in the Dayton area doing Sexual Reassignment Surgery.

It appears that due in large part to the infamous "Love Doctor" of Dayton, this medical group is unable to get any hospital in the area to consent to allow them to use their facilities for SRS. The doctors wish it to be known that though they would like to offer SRS to qualified candidates, they are unable to do so at this time. They are still available for consultation about SRS for pre-op transsexuals and are willing to treat post-op transsexuals.

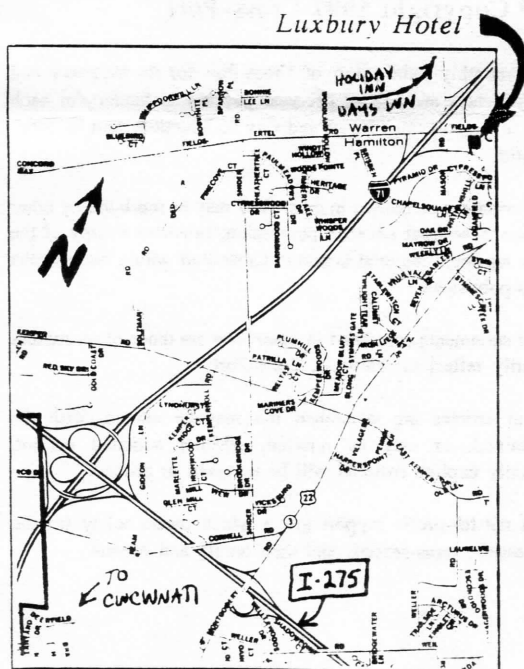
**OTHER GROUPS**

Crystal Club  
P.O. Box 287  
Reynoldsburg, OH 43068

IXE  
P.O. Box 20710  
Indianapolis, IN 46220

Trans-WV  
P.O. Box 2322  
Huntington, WV 25724

I.F.G.E  
P.O. Box 367  
Wayland, MA 01778



**CROSS-PORT WEEKENDERS  
RESERVATION FORM - May 11, 1991, 6:00pm**

Fem Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Mailing Name & Address \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Will you be staying at the Luxbury? \_\_\_\_\_

Would you want to rent one the available Cross-Port beds for \$20.00? \_\_\_\_\_

Number of CD's reserving: \_\_\_\_\_ @ \$10.00

Number of SO's reserving: \_\_\_\_\_ @ \$5.00

Total amount enclosed: \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please make checks payable to Cross-Port)