

Cross-Port InnerView

P.O. Box 12701, Cincinnati, OH 45212

The next meeting is November 15 at 8:00

A New View

by Cathy

We had 40 people attend the October meeting at Christopher's. Welcome to Allen who attended his first meeting. Back for a visit from Texas was Dianne who moved down there earlier this year. Also back was April who had not been to a meeting for more than a year and a half. Hope she doesn't wait so long next time.

Lana and Christine came down from the Crystal Club in Columbus for a visit, it was nice to see them again. One of the reasons for them coming down was to invite the ladies from Cross-Port to their Christmas Dinner and Dance which will be held at a hotel in Columbus on Saturday, December the 1st at 7pm. The cost is \$21.00 for a single or \$38.00 for a couple. Rooms at the hotel are also available at \$50.00 per room. Room cost may be shared by two people. Fees for the dinner need to be paid by November 24. Send them to:

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

or call (614) 777-0648. Ask them for a map. We will also have maps at the November meeting.

For the past several years we have had a pot-luck supper at Christopher's at the December meeting where everyone was asked to bring a dish. We have decided to do things a bit differently this year and Cross-Port will be providing all the hors d'oeuvres, etc. this year. It's a way of saying "Thanks for your support!".

Dr. Peggy Rudd, author of My Husband Wears My Clothes has published another book on the subject which picks up where the first book left off. Crossdressing With Dignity: The Case For Transcending Gender Lines represents the collective input from more than 800 crossdressers who responded to her survey. This book sells for \$12.95 is available from IFGE, P.O. Box 367, Wayland, MA 01778 (please add \$1.50 for shipping).

For those of you who have heard us talk about the Jim Bridges makeovers at the major conventions and have wanted to get in touch with him for his beard cover and other cosmetics, you can by writing:

Jim Bridge's Boutique and Cosmetic Workshop
12457 Ventura Blvd.
Suite 207
Studio City, CA 91604

Cross-Port has received, and it is possible that some of you have also received a copy of a magazine called T.V. GUY. This magazine purports to being "The national periodical for drag queens, transvestites, transsexuals, female impersonators and cross dressers". Nothing can be further from the truth!

This publication has associated with it the infamous Dr. Philip Salem and is basically a front for his group, the North American Transvestite-Transsexual Society. This Philip Salem is neither a doctor, nor is Philip Salem his real name. This guy attempts to make a living preying on the cross-dressing community claiming to be "The Transsexual Shrink".

In this magazine Salem has written "Everything I do is confidential, private and discrete. Do you

think I want to get sued". In fact, he has been repeatedly accused of violating confidentiality and even of the attempted blackmail of cross-dressers. I.F.G.E also has a lawsuit filed against this man for his past business activities.

If you received this magazine, or if you see it, do not purchase it, or respond to any of its attempts to get you to join his group.

In going through the mail this month, I found no letters from anyone interested in editing the InnerView. I am still looking for someone to take over that responsibility. If you are out there, please let me know.

Cross-Port Finances

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

Beginning Balance as of the October Newsletter was: \$1482.87

October Expenses:

Phone:	\$32.00
Envelopes & Stamps:	\$44.03
Printing October Newsletter:	\$18.99
Annual Postal Box Fees:	\$29.00
Bank Charges:	<u>\$ 1.90</u>
Total Expenses:	<u>\$125.92</u>

October Incomes:

Meeting Collection:	\$100.00
Newsletter Subscriptions:	\$ 9.00
Sale of Tapestries:	\$55.00
Total Income:	<u>\$164.00</u>

Ending Balance as of November 8: \$1520.95

We also mailed three intro packets this month.

Halloween II

by Cathy

On the Saturday before Halloween, Belinda, Linda and I went back up to the Oregon District party in Dayton. We weren't quite sure what would be happening because we had heard all kinds of rumors about the Dayton city fathers trying to shut

the whole thing down due to the number of fights that had occurred after last year's party.

The first thing we discovered was that the police actually did close 5th Street in the District (we had heard that they were not). The second thing we discovered was that my memory of the District was not as good as we thought it was. Turns out the K.Y. Fry I had suggested we meet at was actually an Arby's. Needless to say, we didn't see anyone from Cross-Port waiting there for us. Although we saw almost a dozen other people who were cross-dressed through the course of the evening, we didn't see anyone else we knew.

Again this year the streets were crammed full of people in costume, a couple thousand at least. We headed for Ollie's Trolley Stop where we had had such a good time last year. On the way, five Japanese tourists saw Linda gliding down the street in her bright red hoop skirt with matching hat and parasol and in pidgin English asked "You take picture with us?". After several pictures with the tourists taking turns being snapped with "Miss Scarlet", they all started looking at Linda and us, and started talking excitedly among themselves. Finally one approached Linda and asked "You man?". Poor folk.

As it turned out, one of the rumors we had heard was true -- the bars closed their doors at midnight and shut completely down at 12:30. Last year, that was the time when people finally started to get the nerve to come up to us and ask about what was going on, so we did a lot less "community education" than we did last year. We did meet a few women who were into what was going on, but this year they were in their late thirties, not their early twenties. One of these ladies did admit to me that the only reason she clocked us was that her uncle was a cross-dresser.

Perhaps the worst thing about the District this year was the number of guys who were flat out drunk on their feet. I guess that since the bars were shutting down early, these magnificent specimens of masculinity felt that it was their duty to get as drunk as possible as fast as possible and they lived up to the challenge. One guy was hitting on us pretty hard until someone told him we were actually men. Then he started to give us a hard time. I had to force him back in a chair and whisper a few well chosen threats (That I'd have the manager kick him out if he didn't leave us alone) before we got some peace. One of the women there said "Honey, now you know what it

feels like." I couldn't help but to respond "Dear, you know it happens all the time."

After the District closed down we headed for Christopher's. Belinda and Linda joined in the costume contest when we got there. With the time change, it didn't close down until 3:30 daylight saving time, so we were able to party and dance there another couple of hours before heading home again, sore of foot and fuzzy of mind. Another successful Halloween. I can't wait 'til next year.

For more on Halloween, see Linda's article on page 7.

Can We Talk!

By Heather Peerson

It seems hard to believe that it is November already and that Thanksgiving is just around the corner. Looking back over the past year I have so much to be thankful for that I don't know where to start.

For those of you that have been following my progress for the last five years you will be happy to know that March 1991 marks the end and the beginning of old and new roads. I'll be in Brussels from the 11th to the 28th. It will be the end of one long hard journey and the beginning of another one. Hopefully not as hard, however. For this I am thankful.

My job has continued to be fun and exciting and I am once again making the kind of salary I was before I began the conversion process three years ago. For this I am thankful.

I attended my first family reunion back in July and it went fairly well despite my brother's boycott of it. For this I am thankful.

My divorce was finalized just one week after my 18th anniversary. We came through it as friends. Still talking to each other and still caring about each other. For this I am thankful.

I've joined a group for weight reduction and have lost 27 lbs. since August, but most of all I've met a lot of nice, neat women who accept me as just another woman. I am starting to feel better about my self image and about my self worth. For this I am thankful.

I recently was ask to conduct two of the church services at All Saints Chapel while they are looking for a new minister. It is something I have always felt called to do, but did not feel I could do because of my gender conflict. Now it seems that God is opening some of these doors. For this I am thankful.

I have also met a very special woman. The relationship is new but shows much promise for a long and healthy sharing of two lives. Above all it has shown me that life after surgery does exist and it can be a happy, successful life with people who care. For this I am thankful.

On little different note, I was taking to a woman the other day who works at the Gay/Lesbian Switchboard. She mentioned that she was surprised at the number of calls they get from crossdressers and at how deep in the closet many of them are. I pointed out to her that where a gay or lesbian person must come out to at least one person if they are to be gay or lesbian a person can be a crossdresser all by themselves and a great many are.

It can be a very dark and lonely closet. That is why groups like Cross-Port, IXE, Crystal Club, Paradise Club, Alpha Omega, and I.F.G.E. are so very important. They may be the only light that some crossdressers ever see.

For three years I put out the news letter until Cathy took over. Now she is asking for someone else to take their turn. She tells me that we currently send out 130 InnerViews each month. Out of 126 of you is there no one out there thankful enough for what you have gotten that you are not willing to pass it on or is the general rule "I take what I can get and get when I can". I would hope that some of you are more of a woman than that.

If you want to go by the stereotypes that I hear, you all say that when dressed you feel more like a woman, you are able to express yourselves and be more caring, softer and show the caring side. That doesn't come from clothes. If you have those things it shows, and if you don't possess these qualities putting on women's clothes won't bring them about.

I know that many of you do have these qualities. If you want to feel more like a woman, use them not only when you are crossdressed, but when you are asked to do your part as well.

Have a blessed and happy Thanksgiving.

--Heather

Book Review

by Rupert Raj-Gauthier

Gender Blending: Confronting the limits of Duality, by Holly Devor, Indiana University Press, Bloomington, 1989, 178 pps.

Gender - social construction or biological organism? This Nature versus Nurture controversy has been waging for some time now, both in the minds and the labs of natural and social scientists alike. Quite a few books have been written on the subject of sex and gender, and a few others have even addressed cross-gender phenomena and transsexualism, but precious few have focused on androgyny or gender blending, and even still fewer on androgenous or gender-blending females. Until now, that is.

Sociologist Holly Devor provokes us to re-think our concepts of gender and gender identity as she presents her innovative study of 15 gender-blending women in this intriguing report. Approaching her research investigation with a feminist bias, she constructs a theoretical model that explains gender as a social distinction that is related to, yet separate from, biological sex. Devor postulates gender is a status learnt by demonstrating the culturally-defined insignia of the gender class one identifies with.

Gender Blending examines some of the ways in which these women look and act masculine - to the point where they are very often mistaken for men (mostly heterosexual, but also at times, gay men or transvestites), and the reasons why they have come to reject, in varying degrees, the traditional feminine gender role but not their femaleness or womanhood. The author clearly distinguishes these individuals from other sex-variant classifications, such as: hermaphrodites, transsexuals and transvestites, defining this new group of "gender blenders" as:

"[P]eople [who] indisputably belong to one sex and identify themselves as belonging to the corresponding gender while exhibiting a complex mixture of characteristics from each of the two standard gender roles... [so] that people who do not know them personally often, but not always,

mistakenly attribute them with membership in a gender with which the gender blenders themselves do not identify, i.e., females who think of themselves as women are mistaken for men... [T]hey do not consciously attempt to project confusing or misleading gender impressions, although they may, under certain circumstances, allow mistakes to stand uncorrected."

From interviews with her subjects, Devor discovered that one of the primary reasons these women chose to appear and behave more like men was to minimize their vulnerability as females in a male-dominated world by negating, or at least neutralizing, their femininity. This survival strategy stems back to childhood, when, as young girls aware of their secondary status in society, they became tomboys in an attempt to prevent potential sexual or physical abuse. Tomboyism, as an effective, early coping mechanism, continues to persist into adulthood such that now, as gender blending women, their sense of self-identity is neither feminine nor masculine in the way our culture prescribes these roles.

Devor addresses the key components of sex-specific clothing and cross-dressing activity in these gender blending females as she presents their personas and perspectives to the reader. Overall, these women preferred to wear androgynous or mannish clothes, such as: jeans or casual slacks, plain man-tailored shirts, T-shirts or sweatshirts, and running shoes, work boots or other flat-heeled shoes. Only four of the women reported they would ever wear dresses or skirts and seven said they would feel foolish if dressed in typically feminine attire. All but one woman wore short, very plain hairstyles, only two wore any make-up at all in their everyday lives, and few of the women wore any jewelry. Some of the women equated ultra-femininity with "drag queens", and seemed to imply that feminine women look like prostitutes or transvestites.

Devor's study also focussed on the relationship to sexual orientation, and in the course of her research, she found 11 of the subjects to be exclusively lesbian at the time of their interviews and four to be exclusively heterosexual. These four women, however, were reluctant to enter the world of heterosexuality. One "liked boys as playmates, not dates", another woman "just wasn't interested in guys at that time", and the other two women avoided dating by not thinking of themselves as adult women. Two of the "straight" women had a sexual attraction to hypermasculine

men. One of these preferred "real men, tall, muscular, physical", with a dislike for "wimps", and the other wanted a mate who was at least as masculine as herself so they could share her favorite male activities.

In addition to looking at the ways how sexual preference might affect the gender blending behavior in these 15 women, Devor also measured her subjects on the variable of gender identity - searching for possible traces of a cross-gender identity, i.e., female-to-male transsexualism. The research data showed three of the women had seriously considered changing sex by means of surgery at some time prior to their interviews because of doubts about being "real" women and uncertainties about their core identity as females. The eventual adoption, however, of a lesbian identity as a **mannish woman** (providing an option somewhere between man and woman), together with the timely support of a lesbian sisterhood that allowed them to be non-feminine, yet feminist, women, ultimately freed these masculine women from the temporary belief they were transsexuals. Furthermore, their new feminist persona served to replace their earlier self-image as second class citizens with a new sense of self -- as masculine females who were actually superior to men.

Fellow anthropologist and feminist Anne Bolin, (author of In Search of Eve: Transsexual Rites of Passage, 1988), credits Devor's work as "a major contribution to the understanding of gender." This reviewer shares this sentiment and guarantees reader will find this book to offer ample food for thought on the issue of gender for some time to come.

Holly Devor, PhD, taught Women's Studies at Simon Fraser University, Burnaby, B.C. and currently teaches statistics at the University of Victoria, Victoria, B.C. Her next research project is a book on female-to-male transsexuals which this reviewer awaits with anticipation.

Gender Blending sells for \$13.00 and is available from: Indiana University Press, Tenth & Morton Streets, Bloomington, IN 47405; or IFGE, Box 367, Wayland, MA 01778. (Please add \$1.50 for postage).

From Our Readers

Dear Cross-Port-ettes,

Hi. Hello. Greetings and all that. I thought it was time to drop you a line. Thank you for running Trans-WV's address in your September issue of the InnerView. Just from you running our address that once we actually got a response. I heard from someone who had been a TV for a long time who had no idea that there was a group in WV. If all goes well our group should grow to seven members with the addition of this person. Yeah! I do say if we keep this up we should have 40 members by the year 2000.

Here is our address again. If you could include it that would be Peachy Queen... I mean Peachy King.

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

I would like to respond to several of the things I read in the latest issue of the InnerView. Can you believe the amount of times you see cross-dressing on television? It may not always be in a good light, but it seems to be the rage now. Has anyone ever watched 'Quantum Leap'? That guy has to get into a dress at least once a month on the show. Yea, I know that it is more fun than another pair of jeans, but the point is why? There are several conflicting perspectives on the show. 1. Everyone sees him as the cute young girl. 2. He is seen as a guy the a girl's outfit. 3. He is seen as the guy. When the directors switch between 2 and 3 it drives me up the wall. I don't know... does this make any sense?

You can bet this puppy will not be caught smoking any Marlboro or drinking any Miller for that matter. I'll stick to the budget no-name stogies and Olympia beer. Ha.

Well, I really did not think that I would ever see gay marches here in Huntington. But last month the Campus gay rights group held a Gay Pride week. It was supposed to be the first gay rights deal in WV ever. That had members of large National Gay Rights groups attend and everything. The problem was that the whole town freaked. An anti-gay group (Alpha Society) was formed. They protested during Gay Pride week, they came to activities and yelled down the speakers.

The worst thing to happen to Gay Pride week happened on Friday. Friday was declared 'Jeans Day'. You were supposed to wear jeans if you supported the rights of gays. Well I did not believe

it would have such an impact, but it did. Signs sprung up around campus saying "If you're Normal dress Formal". Friday rolled around and 96% of the student body was dressed formal or dressed in camouflage.

I did not believe that there would have been that much reaction but there was. On Friday morning several hundred camouflage clad anti-gay protesters congealed around the student center. I say congealed because they were like a layer of scum congealing on a month-old glass of milk. After they got together they yelled and screamed some.

Since the Gay Pride week had been a local news topic the idea of "if you're Normal dress Formal" spread to the local high schools. Most of their student bodies showed up in camo or suits.

Why am I relating this story to you? Because I think that it affects us in some ways. I had made contact with the gay rights group the week before the gay pride week. Their spokeswoman told me that yes, there were indeed cross-dressers in their group. I asked her to give Trans-WV's address to one of them, but time has passed and passed and there has been no reply. I have written several more letters but they all seem to be in vain. Lambda (the gay rights group) has just seemed to fade away after the gay pride week.

The big demonstration against gay rights on that Friday was mostly organized by outsiders. By outsiders I mean the leaders of the demonstration were not students or faculty, just some rednecks out of the hills. I do not think they had a right to come in on our turf and yell and scream at us. It is a free country and we are allowed to (in theory) think and do as we wish. But these grits came in and tried to take that right away.

I has been about a month since Gay Pride week now. I was out in the hills of West Virginia the other day, far from the city of Huntington. I had gone out to see some old high school buddies of mine, we were having a re-union of sorts.

Well, after a good dinner we were all sitting around and talking. The subject of Gay Pride week came up... I do say that I was surprised at the amount of pure hatred and disgust that came about. One guy said that he had wanted to go up there and do some "Fag Rolling", but he had to work that day. I did not really realize how narrow minded some of my old friends were.

And back to the InnerView. What was the deal with this "Wet Nail Polish" by Tommy Sue. I do say it was quite strange and intriguing. I hope the next time she does not kill off her main character so soon.

Well, I have to close for now, have to go wait for my new wig to show up in the mail.

Colorfully,

Tabetha Ann Tambor
Secretary, Trans-WV

Taking away the rights of other people is a good old fashioned American way of life. What do you think happened to the Tories after the colonies won the Revolutionary War? They were forced into Canada and into Britain's Caribbean colonies. They certainly weren't allowed to stay. Heck, Jesse Helms just won re-election in North Carolina by stirring up the melting pot of hate and resentment.

Actually, you were upset that outsiders came onto your campus. The way you felt was much like the way the locals who saw the national gay rights organizers come into their town felt. You may not like that analogy, but it is true. And of course, living in America means we have to allow Nazis to march in Skokie, just like gays are allowed to march in Huntington, WV.

I am sorry that the Lambda group seems to have folded in on itself, but that often happens when idealists are hit hard in the face with the realities of the real world. At least they accomplished the first Gay Pride Week ever held in the state of West Virginia. They can be proud of that fact if nothing else.

If you watch Quantum Leap, you see a man in a dress portrayed in a positive mode. More importantly, it allows him to experience how women are often treated in our society. This allows him to grow as a person, not just as a man. We also have that advantage and it is up to us to take it. I personally am more disturbed by the show COPS, where the officers filmed on that show seem to arrest at least one cross-dressed prostitute a week.

Finally, the InnerView publishes poetry and fiction when people send it in. Tommy-Sue has taken advantage of that more than most. We can always count on something different from her, and we enjoy printing it.

--Eds.

Well there it was, only one week before Halloween and I still didn't know what Linda was going to wear. I thought about the old slut outfit, but I get to wear that almost every Saturday night. Yea, it had to be something different, perhaps awesome in nature, yet I still wanted to appear feminine, so I ruled out Ninja Turtles and Bart Simpson.

I stopped Saturday at the Playhouse in the Park costume sale. I waited in line for 1 1/2 hours, only to find that the only things that would fit, were a few bag lady outfits. And since I don't recall seeing many bag ladies wearing five inch heels, long blonde hair, and make-up, it didn't sound like too much fun. Although, it would be cheap, and at the end of the night, I could turn in all the aluminum cans I found.

I've been placing Tapestry down in The Thing Shop in Newport, so I thought I would stop by and check their supply on hand. I walked in the back to see Mary, and low and behold, there on a stand was the most gorgeous scarlet red southern bell outfit I have ever seen. Well honey, let me tell you, I started talking with a southern drawl the moment I saw it. As with much of the clothes she makes down there, it was made with a stretchable material. So when Bob came out and saw me eyeing it, he said lets see what it would look like on. No respectable transvestite could say no to that offer. So there I was, minutes later, all decked out in this giant hoop skirt with the red gown flowing all around. It came with matching panties & bra, hat, and parasol. I felt beautiful. Well, at least until I looked into the mirror. Sinade O'Conner in a dress, was the best I could hope for, at this point in time. As I put down a deposit, I knew that some good times lie ahead.

Well Friday was here before I knew it. After talking to a few people, Belinda was the only person that I was sure, was going out. She said there was this cute neighborhood bar out in nowhere's land, that was having a costume party. She had checked it out the day before, and the place was filled with "good old boys".

Let's just say, when you get a bunch of these "good old boys" drunk, a girl's going to have a night to remember. And I'm sure if we would have stayed for another five minutes, we both would have come home with a better story.

We were there about 10 seconds, when all these drunk obnoxious men swarmed around us pinching our rear-ends and tits, telling us how beautiful we were. They would grab us, pull up our dress, and act like they were trying to kiss us. They would squeeze you against the wall with their bodies and act like they were having sex, while their friends laughed in the background. They kept asking, "Baby will you s__k me?", and "Baby I want to f___ you." Even I know when it's time to leave, and believe me it was time.

Well with only about 20 minutes of the evening gone, we certainly didn't want to call it a night. And after this last ordeal, it only had to get better. We stopped at Belinda's house to call around. The best place near by, seemed like the Holiday Inn Eastgate, so off we went.

Since this is a regular straight club, one always feels a certain bit of anticipation. I thought we might stand out in the crowd since with heels we both stood over 6'3". Now that we had arrived, I no longer wondered, since we were the only one in costume. We got there to find a line 50 people deep waiting out in the hall, which we waited in. We soon got a table and everyone was very friendly. Especially the old guy who was after Belinda.

I just want to say to all those people who say that you can get away with it on Halloween, that I don't believe them. Everyone we meet says, "You look too good. You must be a TRANS-VESTITE. Gee! I never met a transvestite before. What bathroom do you use?" and on, and on.

I spent all day Saturday dressed, and worked in my office as Linda. That night Cathy, Belinda, and myself, were going up to Dayton, but not until eight o'clock. So Belinda and I decided to meet early for supper. We met at

Burbank's Bar-b-que where of course we were the only ones dressed again. We either fooled everybody, or nobody, because no one seemed to pay us much attention.

Eating and driving had taken on a new dimension while wearing that huge dress. But after I learned to hold it down with one hand while working with the other, it became alot of fun. The worst part was, everyone who got near me stepped on it. And it seemed, I cleaned the floor everywhere I walked, including the street. The last few inches really got a beating.

I'm now committed to this southern bell outfit for the next few years, or at least until I get enough money to go see Mary & Bob at The Thing Shop again.

By the way, I just wanted to add that I really had to push to get Mary to take the Tapestry. But now that she has sold some, they keep it right out on the counter next to the cash register.

If you know of any place that might be willing to sell the Tapestry, let us know, and we will try to get it there.

There are a lot of things going on this holiday season, so I thought I might take a page from the Crystal Club's newsletter and put in a Calendar of Events. Let me know how you like it --if it goes over well we will include it in all of our newsletters.

Calendar of Events			
12/1	CrystalClub	Christmas Dinner	Columbus
12/4	IXE	Meeting	Indianapolis
12/15	IXE	Christmas Pot Luck	Indianapolis
12/20	Cross-Port	Meeting	Monroe
12/21	Trans-WV	Meeting	Huntington
1/3	IXE	Meeting	Indianapolis
1/5	CrystalClub	Meeting	Columbus
1/17	Cross-Port	Meeting	Monroe
1/18	Trans-WV	Meeting	Huntington
1/26	CrystalClub	Meeting	Columbus

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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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.



**DENVER
1991**
COMING TOGETHER
WORKING TOGETHER

Presenting IFGE's 5th Annual

**COMING TOGETHER - WORKING TOGETHER
CONVENTION**

Cross-dressers, Transsexuals, Wives & Partners,
Medical & Mental Health Professionals, Friends & Allies
working together to build a happier and brighter future for us all.
COME AND JOIN US!

In the majestic Regency Hotel, in Denver, beautiful Denver,
at the foot of the Rocky Mountains.

***** APRIL 8 through APRIL 14, 1991 *****

For Information and Registration:
The International Foundation for Gender Education
P.O. Box 367, Wayland, MA 01778
1-617-864-8340
Office: 8 Cushing St, Waltham, MA

Host Organization:
Gender Identity Center of Colorado
Box 11563, 3715 32nd Ave.
Denver, Colorado 80211
1-303-458-6378