

Cross-Port Inner View

P.O. Box 54657, Cincinnati, OH 45254

\$2.00 :single copy price

The next meeting is April 20, 8:00 PM at Golden Lions



Joyce's World

The [third week of March] proved to be one hectic week! I knew from past experience, having been involved with two prior Barony Balls, just what to expect. There are gowns to be altered and **new** gowns to be made. All capably handled by Sandy of *The Thing Shop* in Newport.

The opening of the Hospitality Room in the Holiday Inn of Covington, KY at noon Friday, got the festivities under way. This was a time to greet our out of town people and get reacquainted.

Eight o'clock Friday evening, we held our Out-of-Town show at *The Dock*. A spaghetti and meatball dinner was served, after which, the entire evening was turned over to the performers. As I looked around the crowd, I noticed several Cross-Port members who were enjoying themselves.

Saturday's affair got under way at the Holiday Inn's Hospitality Room. Cocktail Hour at six and the Ball at seven o'clock. As usual though, these events run on "gay time"...one hour late. By eight o'clock the third annual Ball of the Barony of Northern Kentucky was in full swing.

A candle lighting ceremony was held in remembrance of Billy Bolyard, the Emperor I of the Cincinnati Court, who passed away in mid February. Also, at this time a trust fund was established in his name, through the generosity of our Canadian Baronet, Gary Steele.

The high point of the evening's festivities came with the elevation of the Barony of Northern Kentucky to full court status, by our Mother Court of Lexington, Kentucky.

Along with court status came new titles. Yours truly was elevated from mere Baroness to Empress Emeritus and shall henceforth be known as "Empress Emeritus Joyce von Munzhausen Carrington Sugarbaker."

Approximately 80 people were in attendance, several of whom were straight and a half dozen Cross-Port members. All had an

enjoyable evening. The ball wound down a little past midnight. Then it was **Party Time!**

Sunday at noon, a brunch was held at *The Dock*. At this time, titles and awards were bestowed. It was also a time to say our final farewells till the next event.

About three weeks ago I received a call from *Switchboard*, the gay hotline, requesting someone to give a presentation on March 19th concerning the transgendered community. Having announced this at the March meeting, Diane and Deanne volunteered and met me at the Community Center in Longworth Hall.

We have had many referrals from the *Switchboard*. They felt that they needed more input on how to handle transgendered individuals. For the same reasons, *Care Warm Line* requested a speaker for March 28th.

The number of requests for these types of out-reach programs has increased in the last year. The more people we can reach - the better.

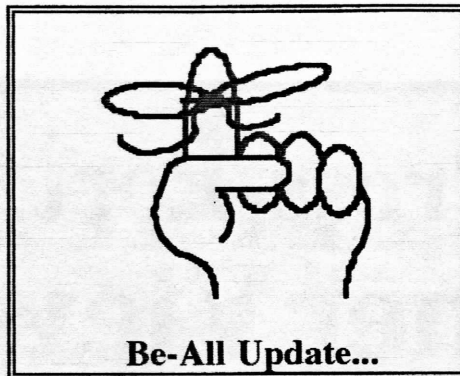
Think **now** about setting some time aside for the month of June. The Be-All, of course, is June 7th through the 11th. I am happy to report that all plans are progressing nicely. Reservations are coming in, with many more requests for information. The Be-All committee has really [worked hard] to provide an exciting program. Let's all get behind their efforts and make this - **the first ever transgendered convention held in Cincinnati** - a huge success. Let staid old Cincy know once and for all, who we [girls] are and that we are here to stay.

The week following the Be-All marks "Gay Pride Week" (June 11th - 18th). At noon on Saturday June 17th, the formal festivities kick off with a presentation on Fountain Square, followed by the annual parade and festival at *The Dock*. Sunday June 18th will be an all day family picnic in a local Northside park.

I would urge all of you to make an effort to participate. Hope to see many of you there. A couple of other dates to keep in mind are the May 20th boat ride on the Ohio River, and Sunday June 4th, "Gay Pride Day" at King's Island.

I wish to thank those of you who took the [time] to fill out the Akron University survey which you received. For those of you who have not as yet done so, I would ask that you take fifteen minutes to fill it out and mail it in. No name is required and postage is paid. Please give this your attention. I have a limited number of surveys left if any of you still want one.

Love,
Joyce



Be-All Update...

Because Linda was needed at the IFGE "Atlanta Action '95, we had no meeting before Cross-Port. However, Bobbi, Beverly, Melanie, Jennifer, and Kristine met on March 23 to discuss the Be-All.

Bobbi contacted Neil Cargile, asking him to speak to Friday evening's dinner crowd. A very busy man (see "Potpourri" below), Mr. Cargile "penciled in" the date, requesting that Bobbi call back in May to confirm his appearance.

Current speakers include: Dr. Shrang, Dr. Cole, Dr. Docter, Dr. Kirk and others.

Reservations continue to arrive. Some potential guests have requested alternate pricing information for abbreviated packages [not printed in the brochure]. Any changes will be announced as they are made.

Linda informs me that several speakers have inquired about housing during the Be-All. Those who will be staying all or part of the week have, during previous Be-Alls, been offered accommodations by local girls. If any of you would be willing to house one of our well-known speakers for a night or two, please contact Linda via the Cross-Port line.

Friday night's entertainment may include a preliminary "Miss Be-All" contest. The Cross-Port girls will emcee the event and are planning on crowning "Miss Be-All" on Saturday evening. Also,

a short, humorous, hopefully entertaining presentation will follow Friday's dinner and precede the contest.



Ladies, there is so much gender news this month that I'll get right to it.

First: soon after pleading for information on a newly passed law protecting West Coast TV's, I found the article in question. It came from the December 31, 1994 edition of the *Los Angeles Times*.

The *Times* wire services reported that San Francisco Mayor Frank Jordan signed into law a measure "barring discrimination against transsexuals and transvestites."

Prohibiting "gender identity" discrimination, the law applies to employment and housing. Mayor Jordan said that San Francisco has followed the lead established by Minneapolis, Seattle, and Santa Cruz to eliminate such discrimination.

The law was unanimously passed by the Board of Supervisors and will cover about 5000 San Francisco residents including pre- and post- op transsexuals, transvestites, and cross-dressers.

Several Cross-Port girls gave me the March 16 *Ann Landers* column. The entire article dealt with a 38-year-old woman who discovered that her "loving and intimate" partner was a cross-dresser.

It seems she was lunching with a friend when she spotted "...a very attractive woman walk in."

Well, y'all know the drill: she realizes that the "...expensively dressed, well-coifed, with perfect makeup...." knockout is, in reality,, her beau in drag. She follows "her" into the ladies room for the ugly confrontation.

Once our "girl" stops crying, the explanation pours out (I've been doing this "since childhood. It's a "quirk," a "hobby...enjoyed **enormously**...." Blah, Blah, Blah).

Well, the GG is still seeing "Jack" and asks Ann for advice.

Ann replies that ,though **she** thinks it "kinky to me, many cross-dressers are straight." She cites Dr. John Money of Baltimore, MD as a leading authority: "Many cross-dressers are married, and their wives consider it harmless 'fun.' Some wives even go lingerie shopping with their husbands." [**Always** the lingerie! What about dresses, blouses, skirts, the **whole** enchilada, Ann-baby ?!?!]

I just hope "Jack" and "Jill" find a decent support group in their home state of New Jersey.

Next, my apologies to Jennifer Marquette (of course, the doll only recently sent in her subscription fee so she did not know about this sooner), who gave me the Jan. 16, 1995 issue of *The New Yorker*.

In this issue, John Berendt profiles a Republican businessman, from Nashville, Neil Cargile. In "High-Heel Neil" we learn that besides being a "celebrated son of Nashville, a dashing figure of privilege and status....," a member of the Palm Beach Polo and Country Club, and international entrepreneur, Neil likes, no, **LOVES** to dress in women's clothing. He even calls himself "She-Neil."

Claiming that he likes "...being the center of attention...," Neil Cargile never ceases to amaze those who know him. Whether trying on dresses with his girlfriend, Dorothy (who describes Neil as a cross between "...Crocodile Dundee, Rambo, and Jezebel....") or dining at Tavern on the Green with a journalist, Neil loves the spotlight.

But more than the notoriety, Neil loves to have fun! He claims that wherever SheNeil goes, a party always ensues. "I **am** the entertainment," he exclaims.

While never striving to pass as a woman, Neil Cargile **does** see a certain disadvantage to being a white male in the U.S.. But that isn't why he dresses as a girl. "No....I do it because it's fun!" [**Ed note: see "Be-All Update" above**]

Paula Harmston sent me a copy of an article from the February 28th *Louisville Courier Journal*. Why, you ask? **She's in it, of course!**

A reporter attended the January meeting of the *Louisville Gender Society* and came away rather impressed. In a supportive article, Bob Deitel profiled our Derby City sisters, quoting not only *Cross-Port's* Paula, but also, Diane and Mindy.

With a photo of LGS co-founder, Lori Ann Riebesell, the piece traced the history of the group, outlined its goals, and interviewed many of its members.

It was a very readable, very upbeat overview. Congratulations, to the Louisville girls!

Laurie G. showed me where *People Magazine* reported that the release of *To Wong Foo, Thanks for Everything, Julie Newmar* (the Spielberg production featuring Patrick

Swayze, et al, in drag) has been "officially pushed back" to late summer or fall. The reason: too much summer film competition.

Jim Knippenberg's *PSST!* column [*The Enquirer*, Sunday March 19, 1995] lead with the skinny on Betty Rambo's stint on *The Jenny Jones Show*.

With the theme, "Have you ever wanted to look like your favorite celebrity?", Cincinnati drag icon, Betty appears in final minutes of the show as **Jenny Jones!**

Betty (Don Blaine) claims that the look was a bit "tame for me." Knippenberg reported that no air date was available at press.

The most impressive gender coverage arrived in the April issue of *Esquire: The Magazine for Men..* In a feature article running over eleven pages, John Taylor presents, what must be, one of the most comprehensive, open-minded examinations of transgenderism ever seen in a mainstream periodical. "The Third Sex" offers historical, feminist, and legal perspectives, in addition to quite a few TS vignettes. Merrisa Lynn (sic), Yvonne Cook-Riley and Riki Anne Wilchins make their contributions along with Phyllis Randolph Frye (Houston attorney and transgender activist). Of course, the most physically impressive study is that of Jahna Steele, Las Vegas' Sexiest Showgirl.

Taylor admits that "...however you feel about transsexuals, their lives are never uninteresting." Seeking to interpret transsexualism for his readers, the author quotes nearly every published professional or scholar from Krafft-Ebing to Martine Rothblatt (see: *Tapestry # 71*)

Calling the study of gender "...the most vogueish field of intellectual inquiry today,"

Taylor has, himself, done a great deal of research for this piece. He presents as balanced a treatise as is possible, yet in the end seems to "side with" the transgendered community.

It is my belief that this article could become one of the best primary references for those who wish to learn more about transgenderism, i.e.: girlfriends, spouses, family members.

**Stay Healthy. Stay Beautiful.
Avoid Runners.**

**Up The Street And
Around The Corner**
By: Heather Phillips

It has been a quiet month in the town where I live. Usually, not much goes on in Fairfield [which is] of interest to the outside world. Once in a while something does occur like what happened to me one night on my way home from work.

It was around one thirty in the morning and I was driving north on I-75. All of the sudden I felt as if someone was following me. It was unnerving. I glanced into the rearview mirror, but there were no headlights. So I wrote it off to being tired and the lateness of the hour. Yet, I couldn't shake this feeling.

My journey was as it always is, and I gave a sigh of relief as I exited I-275 at Forest Fair Mall to complete the last leg of my nightly trek. As I turned onto Winton Road it suddenly became extremely bright - almost blinding. I sped up to escape it but it stayed with me. I tried to elude it as I turned into the mall. Suddenly, my engine stopped. The light grew brighter, yet somehow I was no longer afraid.

I left the safety of my car to see where this light was coming

from. I started walking away from the car and then - a strange sensation. I felt as if I was floating. I look up and saw this sphere. It was coming toward me or I was going to it. "This doesn't happen to sane people" I heard myself say. Yet, it was happening to me!

Once on board I was met by beings that appeared to be human, but not quite. There was something about them that was different, ever so slight, but nonetheless different. I was told to follow them.

It amazed me that I could understand them and they me. I was taken to what I believed to be their captain. He asked me to be seated that he had some questions for me. He stated that they had been observing our species for some time. One thing that he didn't understand was the manner in which we seemed to interact. It was puzzling to him why we must pigeon-hole people in order to treat them differently.

He said that they were monitoring our communications and marveled that a legislative body would repeal an ordinance which stated what was true throughout the universe: that people should only be judged on the person within.

He asked why we use terms like *nigger*, *queer*, *fag*, *sissy* and all the others, just to hurt one another. Where he came from everyone accepted each other. Our practice of ganging up on a group of people just because they are black, gay, lesbian, transgendered, etc., was barbaric.

Why do we seem to revel in hatred instead of love? Why do we accent a group's negatives in order to invoke that hatred instead of their positives so that all society could benefit?

Genetic differences are not contagious. Just as no one can cause another to change their race or color, their sexual

orientation is **safe** and they won't suddenly put on a dress if they interact with a gay or lesbian or crossdresser or transsexual.

Why don't we as a people practice as our Deity commanded when He walked this earth as a man: to "love one another"? What is so wrong with replacing hate with love? Why do we find it so hard to do?

I couldn't answer these. I sat there for sometime in silence. Then, as if he read my mind, the captain stated "No, we have not come to destroy your world. You will do that yourselves if you continue your prejudices and hatred.

Suddenly, I was alone in my car. I started the engine to continue that last leg of my nightly trip. As I left the parking lot of the Forest Fair Mall, I was pondering what had occurred. Was it real or imagined?

I drove down the road as the music on the radio flooded my conscious mind. It was Garth Brooks. I recognized the words he was singing, but now they took on new meaning:

When we're free to love
anyone we choose,
When this world's big enough
for all different views,
When we all can worship from
our own kind of pew,

Then we shall be free.

Well, until next time, this is
Heather, up the street and around
the corner of Greater Cincinnati.
May God bless and keep you.

Accessories

*As far as I'm concerned, being
any gender is a drag.*

Pattie Smith

The Perils of Paula:

a continuing saga
by Paula Harmston

"Now, I Understand"

In the [March, *InnerView*] I told about a trip I made to Ripley, Ohio at the invitation of Gina (who coaches pee-wee basketball). As I had donated a few items for their [end of season awards dinner], I made a good enough impression on the league president that she invited me to attend the banquet on March 19th.

All 150 kids in the league, ages 8 - 11, and their parents, were also invited. Naturally, I had reservations about going, but eventually decided to go as the challenge of tolerating the kids and of the the finger pointing which would surely occur, would be good training for me in handling large, non-supporting crowds.

The dinner went fine despite some limited finger pointing and blunt questions (two boys asked, "Are you a man?" I answered "Yes" to both and had a pleasant conversation with one of them).

Everything was "routine" except for one fascinating episode that happened when they handed out the trophies:

There were ten boys teams and six girls teams. Each player got a trophy and the boys went first. Each coach called out his players' names one at a time, the boy came [up to] the stage to receive his trophy, and then waited until all of his teammates had received theirs. They then left together and returned to their seats.

When each boy was called, he received a minor round of applause from relatives and friends. The boys trudged to the stage as if they were to have their

teeth pulled. Once on the stage, they stood motionless, not speaking to one another. It was pretty boring as they called out 75 names and 75 wooden soldiers marched to and from their executions.

Near the end of the boy's presentations, I noticed that the girls were congregating by the stage. I asked Gina what was going on, but she didn't know either. When they called out the first girl's name the other 40 girls went nuts, wildly applauding and screaming encouragements to the first girl. Then they did the same for the second girl.

That's when I realized I was witnessing a phenomenon described in an outstanding book I'd read last year. *You Just Don't Understand*, was written by Deborah Tannen, PhD., a linguistics teacher at Georgetown University. The book was a best seller and is available at Walden's and other similar bookstores.

In the book, Tannen explains that "...community, intimacy, and relationship..." are the most important things to women, whether it's with a man, or their children, or a girlfriend. On the other hand, the most important thing to a man is "status" which translates to power, attention and independence. Men and women communicate and handle themselves differently in order to achieve their different goals.

As an example, a man tells another, "I've got a funny joke to tell." As he tells the joke the other man says to himself, "I've got an even funnier joke to tell as soon as he is done." The second man wants to tell his joke so he can, with his superior joke, gain status over the first man. Haven't we all done this? I used to, until I read the book.

To the contrary, women generally play themselves down and often belittle themselves to

avoid gaining status. In this way they keep the relationship equal. [A woman] says, "I really like your necklace." The second woman puts herself down by saying, "Oh, it's just a K-Mart special, but your sweater really goes well with your earrings." Thus, the women compliment each other and neither tries to gain the upper hand.

The book talked a lot about a man's desire for independence and that [men] grant each other that same independence. [That] explains why the boys neither gave nor received encouragement from each other. It was almost as if they were saying to each other, "We're equals today, there is no status in that."

On the other hand, women are into community and relationships, which is why all of the girls united in the common bond of receiving their trophies. Since each girl got the same kind of trophy, their goal of an equal relationship was met.

Seeing all of this unfold in front of me was like watching a good movie after I had read the book. It was vivid and it was real and you only get one guess as to which was better.

Thank you, Deborah, and thank you, Ripley ladies.

The View Inside

by: Bobbi L.

Spring is upon us and, I'm sure, is quite welcome. During this season of renewal I thought it would be good to look back at the birth of our fine organization (especially in light of this being our tenth year of existence).

And what better way to take a look inside Cross-Port than to speak with our founder. This was such a pleasure to do! The interview almost wrote itself. Sit

back and enjoy our view inside Heather Peerson.

T.V.I.: How did you come to start Cross-Port?

Heather: In April of 1985, I happened to see a show called *What Sex Am I?* on HBO. I remember sitting and crying for hours after seeing it. That was the first time I saw that there were other people having meetings and discussing the gender issue feelings that I had been having since I was in my teens.

I knew I **had** to find a group like that. After checking around I found there were none in this area, but I did find Lilly who had the names of four others who were looking for a group, too. I met with Lilly and decided I'd invite these strangers into my home.

T.V.I.: That was June 5, 1985?

Heather: Yes it was.

T.V.I.: How did the first meeting go?

Heather: I was so afraid that I almost pretended that I wasn't home, but I knew this might be my only chance to meet with others [like me].

T.V.I.: Were you dressed as *Heather* that first night?

Heather: No. Lilly and I decided that the first meeting would be non-dressing. No one knew what to expect so we took some precautions. Besides I hadn't chosen the name *Heather* yet.

T.V.I.: How **did** you choose Heather as your name.

Heather: I had a crush on Heather Locklear. So I decided to call myself *Heather*. The last

name *Pearson* was taken from the phone book but I changed the spelling from Pearson to *Peerson* to represent **PEER** SuppOrt. Which is the kind of group Cross-Port was meant to be.

T.V.I.: When was the name Cross-Port first used for the group name?

Heather: We had a second meeting in June and we were tossing out names. One of the names that was picked was *TransPort*.

We liked the name but felt it was too common. It sounded like a trucking company. So I suggested Cross-Port instead. For CROSS-dressers supPORT group. Everyone seemed to like it.

T.V.I.: When did you publish the first *InnerView* ?

Heather: I published a newsletter after the first meeting. We had decided that the two most important elements the group needed to make it grow were: a set time and date.

So, I put out a letter to the 5 other people at the first meeting and set a time of 6:30 and a date of the third Thursday of each month. That's why we had a second meeting in June.

I also sent a letter to the two national groups that one person at the group knew about. They were *Tri-Ess* and the *Gateway Gender Alliance*.

Tri-Ess forwarded the letter to the 19 people it had on its list from this area, and at the July meeting we had, I believe, about 12 people. Linda Buten was one of them.

T.V.I.: Was the newsletter called *InnerView* from the beginning?



Heather: No. The first two had no name, but by the third newsletter I had decided that the primary thrust of the letter would be to report about things happening inside Cross-Port and inside the people in Cross-Port.

We tossed around the name *The View Inside*. It just didn't have a ring to it. Then as I was laying out some things on the computer, I put *Cross-Port* on the top and under it *InnerView*.

It looked good and had a ring. It stuck.

T.V.I.: Well, I, for one, am glad that you left *The View Inside* by the wayside. I think it makes for a much better interview title. Besides, I've always been impressed with the message generated by the chosen newsletter name, *InnerView*.

You said that Linda was at the second meeting. Are there others from the first couple of meetings who are still a part of Cross-Port?

Heather: I don't think so, but then I'm not real involved anymore. I was at a meeting in December or January and was shocked to see Lilly there. I didn't know she was still in touch with the group. It was

Lilly's PO box that we used for Cross-Port's mailing address: 2020 Beechmont.

T.V.I.: What role has Linda played in the formation of Cross-Port?

Heather: Linda has been a real source of support and a driving force since the beginning. Her personality has always drawn people to the group and she has always had concerns for the gender community.

She and I went to a *Spring Fling* in Chicago in 1986 and attended one of the first meetings concerning I.F.G.E. which was just a dream of Merissa's at the time.

We all thought she was crazy, but we wanted to be **part** of the craziness. Linda was appointed as Cross-Port's contact person and she has been part of I.F.G.E. ever since.

T.V.I.: You talked about Tri-Ess before. Why didn't you become part of the Tri-Ess organization?

Heather: There are two reasons actually. The first one is that after I sent the newsletter to *The Gateway Gender Alliance* they sent us back a charter. We became part of them without really asking for it.

However, the second reason is that one of the original six members was a transsexual named Sarra. She remained active in the group for a couple of years.

If we **had** become part of *Tri-Ess*, she would not have been allowed to attend the meetings. We felt that this city was too small to support more than one group. So, we decided not to apply for status in Tri-Ess.

We did then, and always have supported Tri-Ess and their position. As a group they should be allowed to set what ever rules

they feel are in the best interest of their group. I don't know what their position is today, however.

T.V.I.: Obviously then, **two** of the people at the first meeting were transsexual.

Heather: That's true, although I didn't realize it at the time. I never thought I'd have the courage to go through surgery and live my life the way I always felt I should.

T.V.I.: What changed your mind?

Heather: I really feel it was a breakfast I had with Christine Jorgenson in Chicago. I asked her if she had any regrets.

She told me she knew she was dying (she was 61 at the time) but if she hadn't done what she had done she never would have lived [beyond] the age of 35.

I knew what she meant. I had attempted suicide once. It was just a matter of time.

T.V.I.: Was Cross-Port much help to you at that time?

Heather: Besides my belief in God and Jesus, Cross-Port was the biggest support I had. But to get support I had to give support.

I found that the more I tried to help others by answering the Hot Line or writing articles, the more support I felt coming back to me.

T.V.I.: When you went to the last meeting you talked about, had things changed much?

Heather: Not really, although Cross-Port **is** different than it was in the beginning.

During the first year it was less social and more introspective. The meetings were small (about 16 people) and there was more personal sharing, but by the start of the third year we had grown

so big (25 to 30 people) we had to move to *The Hang Out* which later became *Christopher's*.

Things changed after that, and it became more of a social group. It was hard to have personal sharing in the middle of a bar.

T.V.I.: Do you think the change was bad?

Heather: No. It's really one of the things that has made Cross-Port different from many of the other groups.

Besides we **tried** to start other groups where people could share more, and they always failed. We had a TS group that met in Dayton and after the first 3 meetings no one was showing up.

Cross-Port has also tried to have meetings on nights other than Thursday and in more intimate settings. They just weren't well received.

I feel a group should meet the needs of the people who attend and for ten years now Cross-Port has been doing that.

T.V.I.: Has Cross-Port done anything lately that you consider bad for the group?

Heather: It's hard for me to say since I'm not real involved, but I think the biggest weakness in the group has always been its lack of involvement in the gay/lesbian community. However, I've seen that changing with the involvement of The Court and Joyce working with GCG/LC.

T.V.I.: Do **you** have any plans for the future?

Heather: I'm working on a booklet of poetry which I'll be putting out in the next month or two. I'd like to find a writer who would work on a novel with me.

T.V.I.: Heather, I'm certain that I speak for the hundreds of past and present members of Cross-Port when I say thank you for pioneering this organization. Because of your courage and hard work the rest of us are able to feel better about who we are.

Ode to Diane
by : Paula Harmston

There once was a TS named Torrence...
Whose penis was such an abhorrence.
So she said to her Doc,
"Off with my c _ ck!"
And with scalpel, he gave quite a performance.

The procedure went fine,
His skill was divine
And her boob job
was just what she'd bargained.
When she woke from her sleep,
She took a quick peek
And shouted, "They're
like Dolly Parton's!"

Then she got her "device"
Which "filled" her so nice,
But to problems her doctor
alluded:
"Better use it a lot,
Or you'll close up your tw _ t,
and, oh yes...
Batteries are not included!

Ed. Note: Cross-Port's Dianne Torrance had SRS on March 28th, 1995. Good Luck, Diane!

Publication Notice
© Copyright 1995 Cross-Port

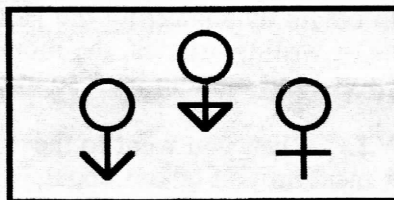
InnerView is a monthly publication of Cross-Port for its members and friends. Subscription dues are \$18.00 per year, payable in January of each year. It is our goal to support the TV, TS, and Gay communities and in return we need your support.

Articles and information contained in *InnerView* may be reprinted by other non-profit organizations without advance permission, provided a copy of the issue containing the reprinted material is sent to Cross-Port within two months of the material being published.

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

InnerView is produced on a **Macintosh IIci** using **Microsoft Word 5.1**. Articles submitted for publication should be on 3.5 disk or typed, double-spaced. 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 families and friends.



Off the Mark



THE FAR SIDE



Ed. Note:
Deadline for May issue submissions is Saturday, May 6, 1995. All articles submitted by post must be received at the Cross-Port P.O. Box by then.

In honor of Cross-Port's rapidly approaching tenth anniversary, we are taking this opportunity to present Wendy Parker's A Chronology of Historical Facts of Interest to the Gender Community (© 1991).

- 1431 A.D. - Joan of Arc is burned at the stake. The 'technical' sentencing uses laws regarding the "abomination of wearing men's clothes."
- 1530 A.D. - Spanish explorer Cabeza de Vaca documents seeing "soft and feminine" men doing "women's" work among Florida Indian tribes. First observation of Indian Berdache by Western culture.
- 1700's - French Court considers use of cosmetics, wigs, lace, and perfume "fashionable" for men. High heel pumps originally invented for French King, Louis IV. Later, French ambassador to England and Russia, Chevalier D'Eon lives openly as a woman. First term for crossdressing is called "Eonism," a phrase coined later by research psychologist, Havelock Ellis.
- 1702 - Royal Governor of Colonial New York, the Viscount Cornbury, lives openly as a woman, conducting much government business crossdressed. A feeling of pressure regarding social gender expectations felt by many in Colonial Period as a "backlash" to strict Puritan lifestyles. (Today in Vancouver, B.C. there is a CD club called the Cornbury Society.)
- 1800's - America sees pioneer women bucking dress codes and wearing men's clothes. Martha Canary (AKA "Calamity Jane" 1852-1903) appears as "mannish" woman. Many pioneer women follow suit. Noted male Civil War army surgeon is revealed to a woman upon deathbed. In Europe, George Sand writes under this assumed name to gain recognition and credibility. Lives in Paris society stylishly dressed as a man.
- 1870's - Many modern 20th Century laws against crossdressing set in place in many western states. Originally designed as disguise and concealment laws as "wild west" bandits dress as women to commit bank robberies. Little moral implications originally implied except in cases of prostitution. TV's in South later harassed by laws passed as "concealment" laws to discourage KKK hoods in rallies.
- 1877 - Boulton and Park arrested in England for crossdressing in public. A San Antonio CD club is named in their honor today. Effeminate men in England are known a "Mollies." Some begin to perform as female impersonators.
- 1880's - Black face southern Minstrel Shows begin to commonly portray men in theatrical drag.

To be continued....



THE TRANSGENDER COMMUNITY MAGAZINE!

CROSS-TALK

40 PAGES EVERY MONTH OF NEWS, INFORMATION, AND COMMENTARY FOR CROSSDRESSERS AND TRANSEXUALS, WRITTEN AND PUBLISHED BY MEMBERS OF THE COMMUNITY!

NOW AVAILABLE AT:

BARNES & NOBLE* BOOKSTAR* BOOKSTOP*
BORDERS BOOKS* HASTINGS BOOKS*
VERNON'S SPECIALTIES VERSATILE FASHIONS
LYDIA'S TV FASHIONS FASHION FANTASY
MAGS INC.

(* most larger stores)

Can't find us at a store near you? Send \$7.00 for the current issue to:
P.O. BOX 944, WOODLAND HILLS, CA 91365.
California residents, add 8.25% sales tax.



ESPRIT

90 IN 90, ESPRIT 91 - beautiful, but only a fore-taste of what awaits you at ESPRIT! Five fun-filled days of parties, dinners, classes, special events, and lots of fun.

MAY 17 - 21

Red Lion/Bayshore Inn
Port Angeles, Washington

Plush accommodations, gorgeous views, and delicious food. Cross an international boundary to enjoy High Tea in the celebrated British tradition. Sparkle and glamor at Las Vegas Nite! It can all be yours for an embarassingly low registration price! Write us today:

Esprit
POB 873
Kirkland, Wa.
98083-0873

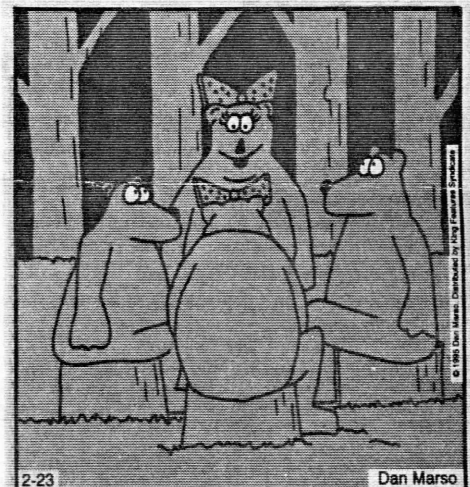


A WOMAN trying on pair after pair of shoes insisted that she had to have a pair that were extremely comfortable. "I have water on the knee," she finally explained.

"Oh, well then, how about these?" asked the clerk, opening another box. "They're pumps."

—Alex Thien in Milwaukee *Sentinel*

The New Breed



2-23

Dan Marso

"If you'll excuse me, I have to make a visit to the pines. Wendy, are you going to join me?"