



# The Crystal CHRONICLE.



October 1989

## Calendar of Events

Calendar of Events			
10/13-22	Outreach	Fantasia Fair	Provincetown, MA
10/19	Cross-Port	Meeting	
10/21	Paradise/AO	Meeting, Halloween Party	Lakewood, OH
10/21	TransPitt	Annual Dinner "Someplace Special"	Pittsburgh
10/28	Crystal	Halloween Party	Columbus
11/4	Alpha Omega	Meeting	Lakewood OH
11/15-19	Tri-Ess	Holiday En Femme	San Francisco
11/16	Cross-Port	Meeting	Cincinnati
11/18	Paradise	Social - Open	Lakewood, OH
11/18	TransPitt	Electrolysis	Pittsburgh
12/2	Crystal	Christmas Party	Columbus
12/2	Alpha Omega	Christmas Party	Lakewood, OH
12/9	Paradise	Meeting - Christmas Party	Lakewood, OH
12/16	Transpitt	Christmas Party	Pittsburgh
12/21	Cross-Port	Meeting	Cincinnati
1/06	Crystal	Post-Holiday Party	Columbus
1/13	Alpha Omega	Meeting	Lakewood, OH
1/13	Transpitt	Meeting	Pittsburgh
1/18	Cross-Port	Meeting	Cincinnati
1/20	Paradise	Social - Open	Lakewood, OH
1/27	Crystal	Meeting	Columbus
2/23-25	Boulton&Park	Texas Tea Party	San Antonio, TX
3/20-25	IFGE	Coming Together Convention	Natick, MA

## September Meeting

The September 23rd meeting was fairly nice, even though our scheduled speaker cancelled. We had a good discussion about crossdressing and related issues. There were 12 people attending, 3GGs, a TS and 8 CDs.

We have a brief business meeting and decided:

1. not to affiliate with any national group but remain independent for the present. We are fulfilling our primary purpose as a support group and are not ready for greater commitment to a larger group.
2. to accept advertising in The Crystal Chronicle at the market rate. [This appears to be about \$10/year for a business card sized ad - MAH.]
3. to have a Halloween Party for October. People are welcome to bring decorations.
4. To avoid conflicts with the Holiday Season, the November and December meetings will be combined on Saturday December 2, which will be a Christmas party. There will be a January meeting on January 6 as an "after the holidays" party. The normal schedule of the 4th Saturday of the month will resume on January 27th. We may have the December 2 party at a restaurant if we can make the arrangements.
5. The smoking problem was discussed. Non-smokers and even smokers have complained about there being too much cigarette smoke. Since we have a large room with poor ventilation, the only solutions we thought of were for smokers to voluntarily cut down on

their smoking, and to try to improve ventilation with fans. Our support meetings are highly social in nature, naturally smokers are more inclined to smoke, so it is hard to completely prohibit smoking.

- 6. The Crystal Club will elect a president and officers at the February 24th meeting. Nominations should be made before that time. If you are interested in holding an office or being on the proposed board, please let us know.

Susan

### Other Noteworthy News

Lana designed a beautiful logo for The Crystal Club and the Chronicle. I was impressed with the artwork. I understand designing is an avocation of Lana's, however her work looks professional to me.

The Crystal Club needs its members and visitors to send in or call in advance registration so we can better plan for our meetings. We would like people to still come if they can't make advance registration. This will prevent unnecessary expense. Perhaps we can work out a refund policy for cancellations.

I feel that our organization is ready to have a board. If there are any volunteers we would like to talk to you. The Crystal Club needs to streamline its decision making ability with board members, possibly elected by the membership.

We need GGs to write articles, other clubs have this. [Note: we need articles from ALL members and visitors. You don't want us to have to keep swiping from other newsletters, do you? - MAH]

One of the GGs said before she came to the Crystal Club the first time she felt like she was intruding. Let me be very clear on this matter: GGs and SOs are not intruding by coming. The support group is for them as well as CDs, TSs, and TGs. The Crystal Club welcomes you.

Until later,  
Susan

### Treasurer's Report October 1989

September	Starting Balance	226.41
	Meeting Fees	150.00
	Memberships	15.00
	<b>Total</b>	<b>391.41</b>
	Printing and postage	-20.95
	Food and Beverages	-43.99
	Meeting Rooms	-93.50
	<b>Total July Expenses</b>	<b>-158.44</b>
	<b>Ending Balance</b>	<b>232.97</b>

Susan

### October Meeting

The October meeting will be on October 28. The doors will open at 6. Snacks and beverages will be provided. A changing room will be available if you prefer to come and dress at the meeting site.

Ladies, we need to know in advance how many of you are coming. We had a really nice turnout in August of 19 people, and yet in September there were only 12. We have to know how much food to bring, and whether to shell out the extra money for the large conference room.

We strongly request that you preregister by sending us your meeting fee to the PO Box to arrive at by the Wednesday before the meeting. A check or money order made out to "Crystal Club" is best. You can also pay in advance at the previous meeting.

I know it's a hassle to mail in registration. I also know this newsletter is later getting out than we had hoped. (We're working to get the next one out a week sooner.) To help make it worthwhile, we're offering a \$2 discount on the meeting fee for anyone who preregisters.

If you aren't sure until the last minute, please come anyway, but we'll have to ask you to pay full price. If you can let Susan, Rochelle, or Mary Ann know by telephone no later than Friday night, it will at least help us make sure we have enough food and elbow room.

Preregistration rates currently are: \$13 for a single CD, TS, or FI. \$18 for a couple (CD, TS, FI and wife/significant other.) \$2 additional if you do not preregister. Full refund if we receive cancellation by the Thursday before the meeting.

Send preregistration (and your name) to the Crystal Club, PO Box 287, Reynoldsburg, OH 43068. We are reluctant to give out our personal phone numbers in the newsletter, but ask us in person at the meeting.

The rates charged are still being worked out. We're considering lowering the rates further for members, or possibly adding a surcharge for nonmembers, but this depends on having good, steady attendance.

### Important - Congressional Disaster

Congratulations ladies, you have been lumped into the same category as child molesters, drug addicts, compulsive gamblers and kleptomaniacs. Senator William Armstrong of Colorado introduced the Senate Amendment 722 to the Americans with Disabilities Act of 1989 which specifically excludes these groups as well as homosexuals, bisexuals, transvestites, and transsexuals from protection under the bill.

This bill *with* amendment 722 attached *has* already passed the Senate and has been sent to the House of Representatives. Fortunately, no similar amendment has been attached to the House version. It is important that one does *not* become attached. Write

your Congressman and Senator to let your feelings on this matter be known. Check your telephone book under U.S. Government for the name of your representatives.

Thanks to Sister Mary Elizabeth of J2CP for keeping such a watchful eye on our friends in Washington.  
*Cathy*

Elsewhere in this paper, Cathy mentioned Senate Bill 933. [933 ≠ 722 ??? - MAH] I want to emphasize the importance your input has to your congressman. They are your voice in congress. They create the laws we must all live by. Before we can live our lives the way we want, we must at least be given equal opportunity as any other minorities. At our next meeting we have scheduled a legislator from the state of Ohio. He is a member of the Health and Retirement Committee, and very involved with discrimination of anyone who might be a minority. He is very familiar with laws concerning the rights of Transsexuals. He can answer your questions regarding birth certificates, marriage of TSs, discrimination in health care, and many other topics. He wants to hear first hand, problems we may have had personally or those of others we know. He will comment on Senate Bill 933, and other legislation which may have an effect on our subculture. *Linda*

*Courtesy Cross-Port Inner View*

### Show your colors on Veteran's Day

Transgendered people, if you can forgive the sexist connotation, are like everyone else—they put their pants on one leg at a time. For many transgendered people, a part of their lives were spent putting on the pants that went with a military uniform. So, in an effort to show that its members are really representative of the larger society, the next major Renaissance outreach effort will involve military veterans.

On Veteran's Day, Nov. 11, Renaissance hopes to have a media event saluting transgendered veterans.

The purpose of this event will be two-fold. First, it will show that transsexuals and transvestites have made loyal and honorable contributions to the nation. Secondly, it will be our way of paying special tribute to our members who served in the military. So far as is known, no other transgendered organization has attempted to do this.

Paula Jordan Sinclair is coordinating the media event. She stresses that this will not be a "Privates on Parade" farce.

"We don't in any way want people to think that we are poking fun of veterans or imply that the Battle of the Bulge was won by soldiers wearing panties," she said. "While many crossdressers served in the military, they kept their crossdressing a strictly personal and private affair. We hope that by telling some of these stories, the public will come to realize

that transgendered people are just as patriotic, just as brave, just as responsible as other people."

While plans are not yet complete, the event will center on veterans' personal stories and achievements. Confidentiality will be strictly observed for those desiring it. Sinclair asks that Renaissance members and friends who have served in the military to provide her with the following information, at the minimum:

- Branch of service and dates served
- Highest rank achieved
- Medals or commendations received
- War time action

Other information you may wish to share would be welcome.

A compilation of this information will be released to the public on or around Veteran's Day. While it is not necessary for all Renaissance veterans to participate in this event, or even to provide their names to Sinclair, she is interested in volunteers who may want to participate to some degree.

She stresses that Nov. 11 is drawing near, and she urges all veterans to send their information to the Renaissance office. If you wish to speak to her about this project, leave a message on the Renaissance office answering machine.

*[Courtesy Renaissance News. Note: I am a Renaissance member, and people in the Crystal Club (among many others) are my friends, so feel free to contact them. They can be reached at Box 1263, King of Prussia, PA 19406, or 215-640-9449 24 hours/day. - MAH]*

### New National Group

Word of a new national group for crossdressers and transsexuals reached us in August.

The National Association of Crossdressers (NAC) is chartered to provide peer support and social events nationwide, according to NAC organizer Grace Bacon, one of the founders of Crossroads, a support group in Michigan.

The NAC has a central office located at 21823 Van Dyke in Warren Mich., which also happens to be the location of Lavender And Lace, a TV boutique mentioned here recently. Bacon says, "The central office is neither a social organization nor a support group. It is an administrative office ... to help organize local chapters." She goes on to mention cities like Denver, Kansas City, Columbus, Louisville and New Orleans are in need of support groups. Bacon must not be reading this newsletter, else she would know that each of those cities already has a support group.

We also think Bacon made a tactical error in her choice of names for the organization. Transsexuals,

generally, do not consider themselves to be crossdressers.

*[Courtesy Renaissance News.]*

[Note: I'm sending the NAC a copy of our newsletter to assure them that we are alive and well! We would appreciate anyone they can refer to us, and will invite their representative to attend one of our meetings. - MAH]



NOW, THERE'S A T.V. THAT I CAN'T TURN OFF!

### Editor's Edict By Rochelle

Hello girls it's me agin. To start off I'd like to say that I'm sorry that we were so late with the last news letter. Also sorry that our speaker couldn't make it to the last meeting for those of you that came to hear her. We had twelve attend the Sept. 23rd. meeting. Thank you all for coming. Three GGs, one TS, and eight TVs made up our group which was quite enjoyable. Afterwards most of us took a stroll to the Grotto II and finished out the night there.

I think the Oct. 28th meeting will be just as enjoyable. We are planning to have a Halloween party, costumes are an option. Like the song says, GIRLS JUST WANT TO HAVE FUN, so girls come out and let's just have fun.

I'd like to let everybody know that we've changed the meeting dates for November and December. Our November meeting will be on December 2nd, and will also be our Christmas Party. So I hope to see everybody and share a small piece of the holiday with you. Our December meeting is moved to January 6th and the theme is "our after the holiday party." So that we can let our hair down and say thank goodness the holidays are over.

All the members need to know that on the February 28th meeting you will be electing officers. These are your officers so if you have someone you'd like to see on the ballot this is your chance.

I'm going to ask everybody for a little help. Crystal Club is growing and we never know how many there will be at the meetings. Because of this we are going to ask you to send in a reservation form and your meeting fees ahead of time so that we can tell which conference room we will need in advance. We want to have plenty of room for everyone. This would be a

great help to us in setting up for the meetings. Thank you all! Also I'm still looking for letters to the editor so let me hear from you.

*Rochelle Richards*

### Halloween Party

With the Halloween season upon us again, I thought I'd dust out a submission I made last November to the CD-Forum electronic mailing list.

Beth and I went to a Halloween party as Michael and Kitty Dukakis. She's 5'5" and I'm 5'11"; Dukakis is 5'5 1/2", so it's a good joke. She thought it up as an excuse for me to go out dressed, and I thought it was a great idea. She got a suit at the Salvation Army, a gray wig from a costume store (the wig was an "old lady" wig, but it would have gone good on a fife-and-drum American revolutionary, I guess, it had a braided tail) and a bushy moustache to make eyebrows.

I wore a beige sweater dress, 3" black heels with ankle straps, gold loop clip earrings, my usual brown shoulder length wig, and enough foundation underwear to keep my stomach from bulging out. Couldn't put in hip pads, though, they would have shown through the dress.

I shaved my legs for the occasion - first time I've ever done that. Beth coached me through it. Started with my electric razor, which I found worked amazingly well with the dense brush until it got all jammed up with hair, after one leg. So I used the sideburn attachment for the other leg, which indeed made me feel like a sheep. (The razor is a Norelco triple header, but I wish I'd used my old Norelco, which at least I can take apart enough to clean it out properly.) Went over everything in the bath with a blade afterward, lathering up with soap and feeling for stubble. I didn't cut myself too bad, except at the very tops of my legs I got some bad razor burn.

I decided to also shave my arms, and that was a mistake. I'm looking at some nasty cuts on my right knuckles, where I had to use my left hand. For God's sake, be super careful around your hands, knees, and ankles, the bony areas are likely places to make a mistake. I've had friends ask what I did to my hand, and I tell them it was an accident with a cheese grater. The sad part is my right hand is still somewhat hairy if you look past the wounds - I missed a lot.

I shaved two days before the party, so I could get used to it, and hopefully to let any initial wounds heal for 2 days. I have to admit, I like my legs. I wore a miniskirt and heels the 2 evenings before the party, just to show off my legs, although there was an audience of one.

Friday night, we got dressed at her place. After trying on various things, I put on a new pair of nylons I'd bought on her recommendation to feel nice - I

decided I liked the feel of Leggs Silken Mist best. (The nylons were the only thing I bought special for the party.) I put peroxide, Neosporin, and makeup over my hand wounds, and it covered them fairly well – nobody seemed to notice them all night. Painted my fingernails red at the last minute – I'd been growing them long for about 2 weeks beyond when I usually would have cut them, and 9 of them were about 3/8 inch of white area, properly shaped with an emery board. (I've been self conscious about my nails at work, but nobody seems to notice. I even had clear nail hardener on them for 3 days and not even Beth noticed until I pointed it out to her.) I shoved all the stuff we'd need in my purse, and gave her my wallet to carry.

We went out first to a quick dinner at our favorite bar/restaurant. There wasn't anybody else in there in costume, and we got a lot of reactions. The whole evening was very different than going out dressed, because I wasn't trying to pass. (I was made up just as carefully as usual, but people immediately figured it out when they saw me with a Dukakis/Bentson button and an obviously costumed female person with bushy eyebrows next to me.) I got to use my normal voice, and I didn't have to worry about being read. Everybody did read me, and tonight they were reacting with laughter – they liked our costumes and gave us very positive reactions. **The bartender knows us, and once he figured out who we were, he reacted with lots of banter, almost flirting. He's asking if my bra is a Maidenform, if I pierced both ears, and I'm responding with things like "a lady doesn't reveal such things." and "wouldn't you like to know."** The lady next to me at the bar did her Fernando Lamas imitation, telling me my earrings looked mahvalous. I wasn't sure which restroom to use, but I decided to use the mens room when the time came. (I had to fix my makeup anyway when it was time to leave.) **Outside the door on the way in, a drunk came up to me and said jokingly "I'm watching to see which one you go into." I went into the men's room, and he said "aha!" Beth, who was just coming out of the ladies room, quipped "So call the police."**

Then we drove to this party, way up in a party barn in Powell. A friend of Beth had won a radio station contest, and she got 100 tickets to this party. She gave most of them to people where she works, and two to us, so we didn't know a soul there except her. **She didn't know about Mary Ann, although I'd heard she considers cross dressing "pomography."** We went in and made quite a splash. I had decided I was going to act the role and have fun, but use my normal voice and the men's room. Our friend apparently considered us her two closest friends there, and really liked our costumes. She cleared a space for us at her table (unfortunately a fairly ratty picnic table, it shredded my nylons.) She introduced us to two secretaries from her job. One looked at me and said "you look like you do this all the time." I thought

about it for a few seconds, laughed, and said "thank you." I got lots of positive comments – how I must have guts, how they'd never be able to get their man in a dress, etc. These two secretaries wanted to know if I shaved my legs, I told them they could check them out. Next thing I know I feel a hand on my shin, and then she's telling her friend "he did!"

Micheal and Kitty went up and down the place, shaking hands, handing out Democratic literature. Micheal would say "Remember to vote, it's very important." Kitty would say "Don't discriminate against short people, be sure to vote Democratic."

At one point Beth told me I needed more mascara, that she couldn't see any on me. I needed a mirror, so I went into the mens room. People standing around outside were watching me making pleasant jokes. There was no mirror in the men's room. Then I went into the women's room, no mirror there either. (I felt creepy going in anyway, it was a pretty sleazy room with shower curtains on the stalls, so I turned around and left almost as soon as I was in the door, I could see there was no mirror.) People were commenting that I should carry a mirror in my purse. In fact I had one, but I'd hate to put mascara on with it. Turns out there was another room adjacent with a supposedly private party in it, but nobody cared. It had a big mirror on one wall, and another set of restrooms that weren't crowded. So I put on mascara using the wall mirror. I also used that mens room, and got a few surprised looks. A conehead did a double take when I came out as he was using a urinal. He commented how he'd been at a female impersonator show once and found lots of such people in the mens room with him.

I also saw what I thought might have been another cross dressed man, so Kitty introduced herself. Turns out it was a GG with too much eye makeup on, playing Tammy Faye, with her husband there as Jim.

In general, I really enjoyed myself. I liked the feel of the clothes, my feet didn't hurt much from the heels (I tried to sit a lot) and I didn't have to worry about being read. The crowd reaction was great, I'd be walking through the crowd and make eye contact with someone. Most of the women would see me and break out in this big smile, almost a laugh. I'd just give them my prettiest smile back, and if they said anything to me I'd introduce myself as Kitty Dukakis, mention that my husband was here and running for president, and they should vote for him. Lots of people just assumed I was dressed as a random woman.

They had a costume contest, and I wanted to enter, so we did. We'd gotten lots of comments that our costumes were excellent, and we thought we had a chance to win. We made the final 3. The other finalists were a Southern Gentleman/Belle couple (very well done), and a Cleveland Browns dogpound fan (in a dog mask and Browns sweatshirt, I was not

impressed.) The southern couple beat us in audience applause in a close call, and they in turn lost to the dog, who was pretty good at working the crowd. I guess there were lots of Browns fans there. The emcees of the contest (two of the 3 obnoxious people from that station's morning show) told us we should have won. Lots of people afterwards came up to us and said we should have won also.

One thing I did learn is that I don't really pass. I've been out several times, and I've never had any trouble. I had deluded myself into believing I was passing (with encouragement from Beth) but now I'm convinced anyone who looks at me twice will read me. (Apparently for the casual glance I do pass. One man there wasn't sure and had to ask his wife.) The women especially all read me quickly. I later asked the same woman who had commented that I looked like I did this all the time if I really passed. She immediately said "no", and followed up that there were female impersonators who do, but 'they look like women.' I guess this varies a lot from person to person; I'm 5'11", 175 lbs, with enough beard that it's not totally covered by makeup, and my motions aren't terribly feminine. I suppose my height is the first tipoff. I didn't pluck my eyebrows, which are average for a male. (I've since applied the "feel for stubble in the bathtub" technique to shaving my face, and it works a lot better than the electric shaver I've been using.)

People tell me I must have guts, and that kind of sums it up. To go out in public, I've got to assume people will read me and not give a damn. I still do everything I can to pass, of course. I think there ought to be a bumper sticker: "Transvestites have Balls," but I can't think of anybody who'd actually put it on their car!

Anyway, I'd encourage people to go out for Halloween dressed. It's a totally different experience from going out and trying to pass, and it's a lot of fun. If you put much work into it (even as much as the typical TV normally does - shaved legs, wig, makeup) people will think you've got an outstanding costume, and react positively. It's very relaxed, and a lot of fun.

*Mary Ann*

## **Cross-Dressed Mutant Ninja Turtles**

Unless you're going to dust off that old gopher costume again, I'm sure you are in a quandary about what to be this Halloween. More specifically, you're considering that age-old transvestian question - should I wear sweatsocks with a prom dress or suspenders? No, the other question. The one about whether to go out dressed or not this Halloween. The same question you've been considering since you were old enough to covet your sister's Barbie doll clothes.

I know what you're thinking. Your fantasy runs something like this: You're dressed up like Fawn Hall and you go to the Hamilton County Young Republicans Halloween bash, everyone thinks you're just what the city council needs and they put you on the ticket, next thing you know you're the first crossdressing American president since Herbert Hoover and you're having tea and crumpets with Prince Charles who leans over to look down your blouse to "see for himself" whereby your spew tea in his face and cross England off our sorta, kinda allies list.

Or maybe you want to dress up as Botticelli's Venus and head down to the Boob and Lube Lounge where all your steelworker friends hit on you all night, the bar buys you free drinks and hires you as their first fully clothed nude dancer, you're a tremendous hit (even with Si Leis) and you go on the road eventually to re-establish Burlesque and Vaudeville, you win the WWF belt in a cage match against Hulk Hogan and America becomes a kinder, gentler if still a bit greedy and cynical television sitcom.

Well let me tell you it's not going to happen. All your dreams will not be fulfilled by going out for tricks and treats dressed up like a pre-liposucted Cher or even a post-mortem Tammie Faye Baker. No, I'll tell you what it's like from personal experience. When I was living in Tulsa I went to a high-society Halloween party at the Petroleum Club. (Yes, I'm serious and no, I'm not giving you the address, Linda.) I decided to go as the Snap-on Tool Calendar Girl. Upon arriving I found myself the center of considerable attention by wealthy oil barons and had a great time posing with them for the newspaper photographers.

The next day several pictures of me appeared in the Tribune and being foolish enough to give my phone number out to people at the party, I was contacted by a Mrs. Tugboat Warthog (not her real name) who wished me to attend a charity benefit and make a short speech to adolescent girls about the evils of drinking. I couldn't say no and the following week I found myself as hostess at the Oral Roberts University new gymnasium groundbreaking. One thing led to another and I got myself in deeper and deeper never telling anyone the truth about myself for fear of too much embarrassment for all involved.

I eventually found myself in Oklahoma City walking down the runway with an armful of roses as the winner of the Miss Oklahoma USA Pageant and would have had a darn nice movie career with Warner Bros. right now if I hadn't agreed to do that nude scene with Daffy Duck. So there you have it, don't even think about going out dressed as anything but a potato fart this year.

*[Courtesy Jennifer Marquette and Cross-Port Inner View.]*

## Gender Bender, the game!

There is a new games on the market called GENDER BENDER. Players assume the role of the opposite gender and answer questions such as what they would do in certain situations. Their answers are then compared to answers of players really of that gender for points. I haven't picked it up, yet, but I think it looks interesting and quite fun. I have seen it at Kay-Bee toys.

[Courtesy Denise Jacob and CD Forum.]

## Want to Have a Baby?

The distinction between male and female parents may be blurred even further according to sex therapist Dr. Michael Perry of Sherman Oaks, Calif. He predicts by the turn of the century, men will be having babies.

The pregnancy will be induced by implanting a fertilized egg in the man's abdominal cavity where it will draw blood from the father and grow to full term without giving the man female hormones. After nine months, the baby could be delivered by Caesarean section.

While such a procedure would be a medical breakthrough, it does not require any changes in biology. Perry said many babies are born each year that developed in some other part of their mothers' bodies other than the uterus. He said there have been two recent cases where women have had hysterectomies the day after conception and the free-floating fertilized egg attached itself to their intestines.

Perry added that if the practice of male pregnancies becomes commonplace, it will force a re-definition of the terms "mother" and "father." He said that "if a man gives birth, he could be both a mother and a father—and at that point those terms become rather silly." He also said that male pregnancies will change the way men and women view each other.

[Courtesy Renaissance News]

## Elvis Lives?

While on the subject of births, here's one that will gladden the hearts of Elvis fans everywhere. The King is now a queen, or at least a princess. According to Swedish psychic (try saying that six times fast) Sylvia Lindgren, Elvis was reincarnated about six months ago as a blue-eyed girl in Tupelo, Miss. "It was all this talk about 'Elvis is alive' that made his soul restless," Lindgren said. "It made him yearn to get back to the business of the living." She said that neither the baby girl's parents nor the girl herself know the whole story. Lindgren said she is keeping their identity secret to protect Elvis' privacy.

[Courtesy Renaissance News]

## Policies

The Crystal Club is an open support group for cross dressers. We welcome TV, TS, TG, FI, and others

who assume a complete feminine identity. We welcome their wives and significant others (SO's.) We welcome guests from other cross dressing organizations, when cleared through an officer.

We do not care about the sexual preference of the members and attendees. We do, however, require that all attendees behave like ladies at all times. Everyone has the right to feel secure, knowing they will not be ridiculed for their dressing or their appearance, and knowing they will not be "hit on" by anyone present.

We require that all attendees come completely dressed in feminine attire, or not dressed (i.e. in masculine attire). It is expected that most members will normally dress, but this is not required. Persons are *not* permitted to arrive partially dressed, for example, a dress and male hair, or a dress and an unshaven face, as this may draw unwanted attention to the rest of the group. Ladies pants and casual wear are fine. An adjacent changing room is available if you prefer to come in male clothing and dress at the meeting site.

Meetings are open only to cross dressers who have been screened or approved by an officer, and to cross dresser's wives/SO's, helping professionals, and approved guests. The location of the hotel is given out after the screening process.

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The Crystal Club may be reached at:

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**A MAN STRUCK** by a blinding bolt of lightning has amazingly survived with few injuries — except he's now a woman!

Stunned doctors say the high-voltage jolt permanently altered Martin Camacho's genetic structure, causing female hormones to take control of his body!

Now, a year later, the 41-year-old husband and father of three has lost his male characteristics and looks like a woman.

"Sometimes I wish I could die," cries Martin. "But I figure living life as a woman is better than living no life at all.

"Still, it's turned my entire world upside down, and I don't think I'll ever recover," he adds.

### Vicious

Burly Martin was making his rounds as a golf-course groundskeeper when a sudden lightning storm caught him in the middle of a fairway. Before he could seek cover, he was zapped by a vicious bolt from the blue.

Unconscious and barely alive, the gardener was rushed to the hospital. Doctors feared for the worst when Martin slipped into a coma, but two days later, he awoke.

"He was completely dazed and suffering from minor amnesia," says Dr. Ortega. "But what really surprised us was that his voice had become higher.

"When two strange lumps started growing out of his chest a few weeks

# Electrical zap turns man into woman!

later, we became extremely concerned."

Laboratory tests revealed Martin's body had almost completely ceased producing testosterone, the male hormone. Instead, it was releasing an incredibly high amount of estrogen, the female hormone, which was giving him the characteristics of a woman.

Doctors believe the jolt of electricity may have destroyed critical genes responsible for the balance of hormones, throwing Martin's system into chaos.

"Week by week, we watched the man being transformed into a woman," recalls Dr. Ortega. "His breasts grew, his facial and body hair fell out and his muscles began losing size.

"We tried giving him daily injections of testos-

terone, but even this failed to slow down the changes."

After observing Martin for over three months, baffled doctors released him from the hospital, allowing him to return home to his grieving wife, Ilana.

Once happily married, the couple is now at odds.

"I've heard what the doctors had to tell me," says Ilana, "but this is so unnatural, I can't help but think it's a curse from God.

### Suffered

"More than my husband's body has changed. He acts, talks and even thinks like a woman.

"I'm against divorce, but I believe being married to another woman may be an even greater sin."

Martin, however, is doing his best to cope with his strange new body. Af-



● A HIGH-VOLTAGE jolt permanently altered Martin Camacho's genetic structure



● FEMALE HORMONES have taken control of Martin's body — and now he's a she

ter losing his grounds-keeping job, he became a cashier at a department store. He dresses as a woman when he goes to work, and no coworkers know of his tragic secret.

"It's easier this way," he says. "I don't get any thrill out of wearing dresses, but it avoids stares."

Ilana claims that the couple's three kids, Maria, 12, Jose, 10, and Joachim, 7, have suffered the most from their dad's lightning sex change. They are mercilessly harassed at school.

"And when they come home, there's no father to give them advice, only two mamas," Ilana complains.

— DR. BRUNO GROSSE

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