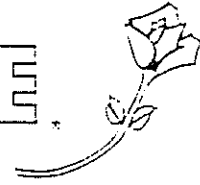




# The Crystal CHRONICLE



Vol. 2 No. 7

Columbus Ohio

Sept/Oct 1991

## Little by little, men learn crying is OK

By Larry Hackett  
New York Daily News

A veil of tears has always separated the men from the boys in this vale of tears called life.

Lately, it has appeared the men are weeping - quietly, of course - at films such as Oscar nominees *Born on the Fourth of July* and *Field of Dreams*. Third baseman Mike Schmidt sobbed openly when he announced his retirement from baseball last year.

TV programs such as *thirtysomething* and *L.A. Law*, which are considered bellwethers of the Zeitgeist, show male characters weeping, in one case over a spouse's cancer and in another, a suicide.

But whether the emotional tide, swelling with generations of

repressed male tears, has turned uncertain, experts say. remains

In what is believed to be the most comprehensive study of male crying, Dr. William Frey of the Dry Eye and Tear Research Center in St. Paul, Minn., found that 55 percent of men wept at least once over a month long period. All but 6 percent of women said they cried during the month.

Those men who acknowledged crying said more than two-thirds of the their "crying" amounted only to their eyes filling with tears, while 47 percent of women said tears flowed when they cried. Nearly 70 percent of the men - but only 46 percent of the women - said they could control their crying.

What all this means, said Frey, is that men are

uncomfortable about their tears. Since most men believe they can control crying, those who do cry feel self-conscious.

Men have less of the tear-producing hormone testosterone and more restrictive tear glands than women, Frey said, but those differences are secondary to outside conditioning. It is common knowledge that boys are pressured to abandon crying at or before puberty; Frey's studies show boys and girls up to age 12 cry the same amount. But by stanching their tears, Frey and others say growing boys are really petrifying their emotions, which can lead to problems when they grow up.

"Men are full of grief just like everybody else," said Tom Scheff, an emotions expert and sociologist at the University of California at Santa Barbara. "If they

can't acknowledge and discharge it, it's going to mar them for the rest of their life."

Sociologists say it is acceptable for men to cry about certain things - death of a parent, empathy with others, joy over a child's birth. But for a man to cry if the car won't start or the boss is cross is highly suspect, while such censure generally does not apply to women.

"We do not want them to cry in situations where they appear vulnerable, out of control, not fulfilling their mail role," said University of Southern Florida sociologist Carolyn Ellis. For traditional women, a man's tears of frustration are unsettling, while for many ardent feminists they are intolerable from anyone, Ellis said.

"For years, now the message sent out to men is that it's OK to cry. It's almost as if you're not a whole person if you can't. But what happens underneath of contradictory things."



"So you'd like to get into my pants. . . . Want to wear my bra and my lipstick too?"

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The Crystal Club is a non-profit support group for TV, TS, TG, FI, and others who assume a complete trans-gendered identity. Spouses and significant others are welcome and are encouraged to participate. Both Male-to-Female and Female-to-Male are welcome. Also, members from related organizations, helping professionals, and approved guests are welcome when cleared through a Crystal Club elected officer.

Meetings are the fourth Saturday evening of each month unless a special event is scheduled that takes the place of the regular scheduled meeting. The location of the meeting or event(s) are only released to members or others with the approval of an officer.

New prospective members must be screened by the Member Representative or another delegated representative of the Crystal Club. We do not discriminate on the basis of sexual orientation, race, creed, or age of the members and attendees. We do, however, require that all attendees behave like ladies or gentlemen at all times. We are not a dating service or a therapy group.

We require that all attendees come completely dressed as a Male or a Female. Attendees are not permitted to arrive or change into a partially dressed status. With prior arrangement, an adjacent changing room should be available at the meeting site.

The Crystal Club membership fee is \$15 for a individual and \$20 for a couple (member and a significant other/spouse). The start of a new membership is pro-rated in coordination with the Crystal Club fiscal year end of 30 June, in quarter increments (4 months) to the nearest \$5, in advance. Additional consecutive years consist of the standard membership fee, in advance. Meeting fees are: \$15 for a single member, \$20 for a member couple and \$20 for a single non-member, \$25 for a non-member couple.

We will exchange newsletters with any other similar group. Feel free to include a disk version in ASCII format if possible either on 5.25 or 3.5 floppy. Send all correspondence to: The Crystal Club PO. Box 287 Reynoldsburg, Ohio 43068-0287 or call (614) 237-4321.

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## President's Column

By Rochelle

Once again it's time to make plans for another meeting. We've made history of another month, and those of you that didn't show for the last meeting missed out on a great time. It was a great game and we could only have one winner but I think the meeting as a hole was a winner, and both teams are winners. Even if the score was 15 to 14 in favor of the odd team. We are still working on having a speaker from the Columbus Police Department speak at

the September meeting. I'm trying very hard to get the type of speakers that everyone asks for.

The October meeting dates are as follows. October 11th, 8:30 Ladies Night Out Grapevine. October meeting is on the 26th, the doors open at 6:00, we will be having Halloween party set on a Rocky Horror Picture Show theme. Don't be shy, come in costume! This meeting will be a pot luck. Those bringing a covered dish pay \$10.00 dollars at the door and those coming empty handed will be charged the regular \$15.00 meeting fee. It will work best if those with names beginning with A-G will bring a meet dish, F-L a vegetable dish, M-P a pasta dish, and R-Z a dessert. Remember you save \$5.00 when you bring a cover dish to the October meeting. This is the fem. name beginning with these letters..

The next board meeting will be at my place on Thursday October, 17th beginning at 8:30pm. Anyone is welcome, please contact me if you need directions.

December 7th will be the Christmas Party

date, and if nothing happens between now and then it will be held at Herby's Tavern. More information at a later date.

## Regional News

Local  
by Lana

On October 5, at the Inn in Dublin, Ohio, a "Joint Conference on the Family" for family professionals, university faculty, sex educators, therapists and students of marital and family studies. It was held by the Ohio section of the American Association of Sex Educators, Counselors, & Therapists and the Ohio division of the American Assoc. for Marriage and Family Therapy.

Marilyn Cristi from the Cleveland area put together a presentation panel which included one member from each crossdressing group here in Ohio. Rochelle represented The Crystal Club while Cathy and Elaine from Cincinnati represented Cross-Port.

Rochelle reports

organizers are planning on devoting more time to transgendered issues next year. Hopefully, we can look forward to a more detailed report next month.

Cathy and Elaine visited after the conference and said that it was a very interesting experience, however there was not a particularly large turnout for their presentation.

\*\*\*\*\*

While Cathy was here she gave me a brief lesson in WordPerfect 5.1 (the software she uses for The Inner View). Now I'm finally motivated to dive in and start using it. Up until now, I've been printing out text in big columns, shrinking them at the local copy shop then performing the old fashioned cut & paste routine. Very time consuming. WordPerfect should eliminate a bunch of those steps and cut the time it takes me to produce the newsletter. Thanks, Cathy.

\*\*\*\*\*

Thanks again to Jennifer G. for being a big help in putting

the newsletter together. Jennifer has been typing in long articles and also provided printed mailing labels as well as being a computer consultant and trouble shooter. A couple of months ago she delivered the copy to the print shop for me when I was unable to get there. Maryilyn, Adrienne, Mary Ann and Laura have all been a great help by consistently providing original articles.

From Cross-Port by Cathy

Heather reminded me last month that I did not say anything about Cross-Port's sixth anniversary. Of course, me being on top of things like always had to respond "When was that?".

Time for the Reader's Digest version of Cross-Port's history. Cross-Port's first meeting was held in May 1985. The first issue of the InnerView came out in July 1985. Of course, Heather who started it all, ran everything until stepping down in January 1989 when Linda began running the meetings and I began editing the

InnerView.

One of the biggest reasons for our longevity (with little relative effort) has been our meeting place. In June 1986, the Cross-Port meetings were moved to a gay bar in Monroe called The Hangout. Christopher took over in early 1987, made it Christopher's Lounge, and continued to let us meet there. Thanks, Chris! Everyone "knows" where and when we meet, so they just show up.

The Indianapolis girls came to those early meetings but quickly got their stuff together and started their own group (I think) in January 1987. The name IXE was adopted in April of that year. The Indy Report appeared in the InnerView for several months until they began putting out their own newsletter. Before a year was over, IXE drew a larger attendance than Cross-Port.

Well, there you have it, here's to another six years!

\*\*\*\*\*

Several of us who attended the "Be All"

Several of us who attended the "Be All" in Cleveland were wondering what had happened to Dorothy Finch. Everyone who has ever attended a convention knew Dorothy as "Mrs. Shufflewick"; the boozy East Ender who made us all laugh at her antics during the talent shows.

Word has come to us that Dorothy passed away on August 14 after a long illness. We wish to express our sympathies to her family. We will miss her very much.

From IXE by Shannon

WE MAKE HISTORY IXE recently made history. Our infamous July parody issue had all of its articles reprinted in the September issue of Cross-Talk. There was a bit of nonsensical trash thrown in at the beginning and most definitely at the end, but one must take the bad along with the good.

Our friends and fellow newsletter traders out in New York, LIFELINES, say that they really enjoy ours and Crystal Club's newsletters and that they read them from cover to cover.

Thanks !! That means a lot to us and we really like yours too !!

\*\*\*\*\*

Keep your calendar free on December 14 cause that's the date for the IXE Christmas Dinner.

To Do Is To Be  
To Be Is To Do  
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Plato  
Sinatra

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in association with  
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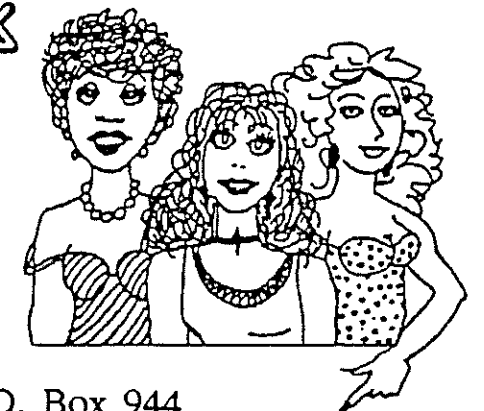
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Newsletter

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A SAMPLE COPY TO:

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Woodland Hills, CA 91365



# Marilyn's Miscellaneous

by Marilyn

We often get letters from persons seeking advice. I've decided to do something about answering some of the more frequent inquiries in the hope that our readers will benefit. Here's an example of what we get all the time,

Dear M,  
I've been a comfortable closet crossdresser most of my life and my wife of 32 years does not know. I get concerned about being found out. What pointers can you provide on avoiding embarrassing pratfalls over the long haul.  
Signed, Comfortable but Cautious Closet Crossdresser.

Dear CCCC,  
Please write a newsletter article so the rest of us may learn how you've gotten away with it for so long!

As CD's become comfortable and secure with all aspects of their personalities, things become natural, instinctive, second

nature. This naturalness is dangerous! For example, my wife and I were working with a woman whose name is also Marilyn. Someone on the other side of the crowded warehouse yelled "Hey Marilyn!" With a thousand people plus my wife looking on, this woman and I simultaneously turned around, looked up, and opened our mouths to answer! (Catch me at the next Crystal Club meeting to find out what happened next.)

Simple little things can get you into quicksand as happened to me as follows:

I enter bathroom, wife is finishing make-up.

Me: "That's pretty lip color. What shade is it?"

She: "XYZ"

Me: "What brand is it?"

She: "ABC"

Me: "Were did you find it?"

She: "TG&Y"

Me: "How much did it cost?"

She: "\$1.63"

Me: "It really seems to go well with your skin tones. Did you have a color

analysis?"

She: "No! Why the hell do you want to know all this!?"

(OOP's, pushed too far! Nothing in Excuse Book on this. Think fast!)

Me: "Well, uuh, a girl at work wanted to know. She admired your look."

"What girl?"

"The little brunette you met at the boss's New Year's reception. Don't you remember?"

"I worked New Year's. Don't you remember!?" (Red Alert!)

"Oh. Well, she saw you somewhere" (Scotty! Get to the bridge!)

She (on offense): "Just how often do you see this little brunette girl and just how closely do you work with her?"

"What did you say her name was!?" ("Sulu, fullpower to deflector shields!")

Me: (hasty defense and damage control): "Oh, actually I don't really know her at all. In fact, I hardly ever see her, except for when she delivers

the quarterly report.

I don't even know her name for sure, I think it's Gazelda, but I'm really not certain." (Spock's analysis: "The answer is truly worthy of a crossdressing Starship Captain.")

So you can see how things can develop with the seasoned crossdresser. Some CD's are so proficient with make-up, fashion, coordinating outfits etc. that they get caught up in the moment, lose their concentration and actually offer tips and/or constructive criticism to their spouses. This is a 4th magnitude faux pas. Here are just a few of the more common comments made by careless CD's to their wives:

\* "Aren't you carrying the blush too far down your cheek?"

\* "Shouldn't you use a lighter foundation to lighten the circles under your eyes?"

\* "Honey, your make-up won't look so muddy if you would get powder to match the foundation."

\* "Isn't there a better eye shadow shade to go with that

scarf you have on?"

\* "Shouldn't you be using pan stick or something to better hide those old acne scars?"

Also, you need to avoid doing the following when your spouse is with you.

\* Checking out size 20 (or whatever) dresses when your wife is looking for a size 8 for herself.

\* Intently studying issues of: Cosmopolitan, Mademoiselle, or Glamour magazines while waiting in grocery check out lines.

Remember! Men are supposed to be fashion clutzes, so act the part!

Here's another representative of a common theme:

Dear M,

Please help! I'm in a real jam! My wife discovered a picture of me crossdressed. She thinks it's a picture of another woman and that I'm having an affair. She's suing me for divorce! I tried to tell her it was me but she thinks that's the most bogus excuse I could have ever

thought of. Please offer some encouraging words.

Signed, Confessed Crossdresser Capitulating in Court

Dear CCCC,

Congratulations on looking so good that you passed your wife's scrutiny! Also, congratulations on maintaining confidentiality of your identity. We're real sorry about the divorce, but hey, two out of three ain't bad!

Some letters are short and sweet. Answering them is neat!

Dear M,

Why do so many men crossdress?"  
Signed, Curiously Collecting Crossdressing Causes

Dear CCCC,

Fun, Travel, Adventure.

That's all for now, I'll be back next month with more answers to all of your wonderful questions.

**After 12 years of therapy, my psychiatrist said something that brought tears to my eyes. He said, "No hablo inglés."**

Ronnie Shakes

## What did He Say?

Excerpt from Dave Barry column "Mister Language Answers Pressing Grammatical Questions", Setember 12, 1991.

Q. Did an alert reader named Linda Bevard send you an article from the Dec. 19, 1990, Denver Post concerning a Dr. Stanley Biber, who was elected commissioner in Las Animas County, and who is identified in the article as "the world's leading sex-change surgeon"?

A. Yes.

Q. And what did Dr. Biber say when he was elected?

A. He said, quote: "We pulled it off."

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## Convention Fever

Courtesy Cross-Port

Here it is ladies; check it out. No fewer than four conventions to go to in the months of October and November. The only real decision is "Which part of the country do I wish to visit?"

October 18-27  
17th Annual Fantasia Fair Provincetown, MA  
Write:

Fantasia Fair  
Kenmore Station  
Box 368  
Boston, MA 02215

Oct. 31 - Nov. 3  
2nd Annual Fall Harvest Festival Kansas City, KS  
Write:

CAF  
P.O. Box 4092  
Overland Park, KS 66204  
(913) 268-9847

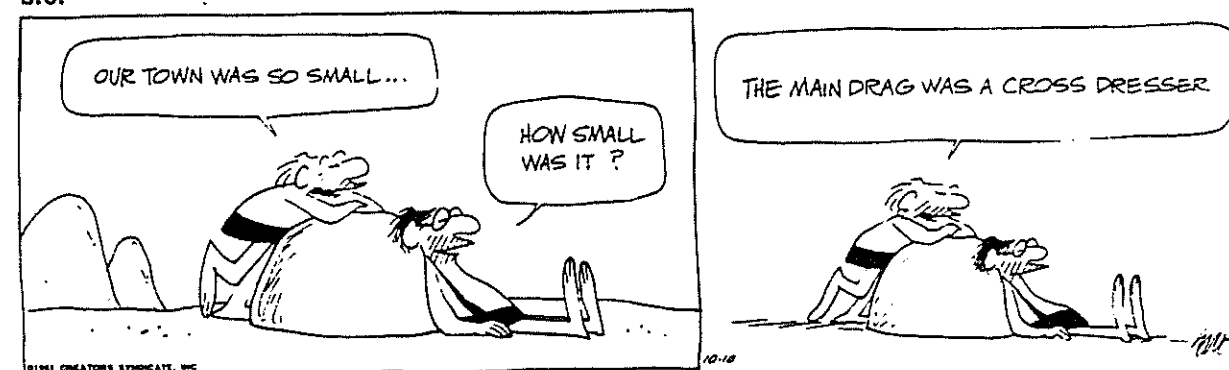
November 8-10  
Fantasy Adventure Weekend Houston, TX  
Write:  
GCTC  
P.O. Box 90335  
Houston, TX 77090  
(713) 780-3553

November 20-24  
Tri-Ess Holiday En Femme Chicago, IL  
Write:  
Chi Chapter  
P.O. Box 342  
Chicago, IL 60690

Lusin:  
I think it is difficult to say whether there is such a thing as hope or not. Hope is like a road in the country; there was never a road, but when many people walk on it, the road comes into existence.

--The Wisdom of China and India, edited by Lin Yutang (Random House)

B.C.



## A Wonderful "Be-All!"

by Adrienne and Mary Ann

Part Three of Three



[Saturday]

Saturday morning when I went to breakfast, Eve came up to me and asked if I would model the outfit I was wearing in the lunchtime fashion show. Flattery will get you anywhere with a cross-dresser, so I said yes. Actually this pointed out to me, you are at the convention, among friends, you should not be afraid to participate. I was great fun modeling on a runway - daydreaming I'm in Paris or New York. The rest of the day I was planning to attend lessons on voice and speech, a session by Jim Bridges and socializing before I went to attempt to recreate the look I had Thursday night, for the "Prom" night dance.

My first seminar of the day was Allison Laing's "Speaking as a Woman" class. I'd been looking forward to this the whole time, because my voice was the part of me that caused the most trouble in public. Adrienne, Pamela, Karen, and I formed a group in the front of the room, as Allison gave her talk. Some people have it easy, because of their regional accent. Karen's cultured New England voice works beautifully, as does Rochelle's Oklahoma drawl.

I found out that my pitch was OK, but even more amazingly, as the week progressed, my voice had been getting better and better from constant use. Forcing myself to remember to have the pitch go up and down, instead of my usual monotone, was the major change I had to make. I had to think about it, it wasn't natural at all. But now I know what to do. As Allison says, you can rehearse the line you know you're going to have to say in advance, as in "Table for 2 please". Just watch out if you happen to be in a party of 4!

At lunch, after the fashion show, the speaker was Kathryn McGuire from Houston. As covered in the Crystal Chronicle, she ran for city council last year, and did much better than most first-timers. Kathryn was a fascinating individual.

She was quite attractive, and while large boned, her makeup and hairstyle looked better than most of the people at the Be-All. I was amazed when a baritone Texas accent boomed from her mouth. "Ah've had voice lessons, but dammit, ah took the red-eye in this mornin', and ah'm tahr!"

Kathryn made some excellent

points. She is out of the closet, and often attends big social parties dressed. Everybody in Houston knows who and what she is. "If you write out the big check, you get invited to the social parties, and nobody cares what you're wearing." Kathryn has become almost a one-woman fad in Houston, everybody wants to be seen with her and to impress others by having her at their parties. It's been said she has "brass balls", which just goes to prove what I've said all along: it takes balls to wear a skirt.

Later in the day I saw Kathryn and Virginia Prince in the hallway, having a spirited discussion. Virginia is one of the most boisterous people I know, and sure knows how to have a good time.

I knew what that discussion was about, having heard Virginia express her views about Kathryn earlier. She did not agree with Kathryn's decision to have reassignment surgery in London in two weeks. Virginia Prince has a lot of very strong opinions and one is that very few people need to have that surgery, living transgendered is the right solution. She



predicted that Kathryn would lose her notoriety within a few months after the surgery, and we as a community would therefore lose a prominent voice, one who is listened to.

Saturday afternoon I went upstairs to regroup for the afternoon, and saw the message lamp on the phone. I called the operator and asked for my message. The operator told me Beth had called, and said "Thank you, ma'am"! My spirits soared - I had passed on the phone!

Now came the seminar I had been dreading all week - the video critique. I was to bring in a blank tape, and the whole crew from Renaissance would give me feedback to take back and study. After being called a gorilla, I was expecting the worst. Nonetheless, I figured it was better to have constructive feedback on tape instead of looking like an idiot in public. Paula Jordan Sinclair lead the workshop, with JoAnn Roberts and Allison Laing joining her in the feedback. There were 10 people, three of whom had actually brought a tape, and only an hour, so it had to move quickly. (Too bad I hadn't thought to bring extra tapes, I could have made a fortune!)

I was wearing a simple black dress, with a white belt, and large multi-colored flashy earrings I'd bought at Jim Bridges the other day. My gold dress wristwatch and the nametag on my dress were the only accessories. I had my favorite 3 inch slings on, carrying two other pairs of shoes in a shoebox, hoping to see on tape how they affected my walk. Once I got there, I realized there was no time to try different shoes, and Paula more than once jokingly asked me if I had "gotten those shoes fixed yet".

I was crazy enough to volunteer to go first. Paula had me stand at the other end of the room, then walk toward the camera, sit down, and introduce myself, all with the camera rolling. Then the panel took turns giving feedback. I didn't know I was supposed to sit, on camera, while their voices spoke about me off-camera, so I got up twice and had to sit back down. Nonetheless, I wasn't prepared for their glowing commentary. Paula liked my walk! She wanted more shoulder movement but otherwise thought my deportment was good! JoAnn liked my makeup and made some suggestions about a more balanced jewelry image: the flashy earrings worked better with bigger flashier jewelry in other places, such as bracelets. A bigger watch and lower neckline were also suggested. Allison had good things to say about my voice and my smile, pointing out a few phrases such as "lovely" and "time of my life" that I could get more out of if I managed to work them into my vocabulary more. No bananas this time, this girl was looking good! I brought home the videotape as a prized memento. (When I played it later for Beth, she commented that she had never heard "that voice" before.)

The final seminar was by JoAnn and Paula on the subject of going out in public. Since I like to go out, I wanted to attend. They began with a couple of very important observations. First, while we may think our goal is to pass, our goal should really be to be accepted. After all, we don't know if we passed or were read and ignored. But we do know if everything worked out OK for us.

Second, everyone gets read sometimes. Even Paula and JoAnn, who were doing a talk show in Philadelphia, and had passed at the studio before they

introduced themselves, were read the same day by a random passerby in transit. You can't fool all the people all the time, so it's better not to set yourself up expecting to always pass.

*Much of Saturday I spent just thoroughly enjoying myself, being what I always wanted. This was my fourth entire day being in makeup, heels, lingerie; and despite sore feet and redoing makeup twice a day, everything had gone as wonderfully as I'd imagined over the prior five months. I attended two seminars today, but most of the time was spent cultivating new friendships.*

*Interestingly, we discussed many of the same issues that Mary Ann was covering in her seminars. Elaine and I talked about shopping, dress sizes, and wardrobes, and how to frugally expand them with taste. I sat down in the courtyard to sip a Coke and feel the radiance of the sun. I was joined by a couple other girls and as we talked we were being stared at by some men in the pool. They continued to look back and forth and apparently discuss us. After about ten minutes we decided it was time to end the show so we turned, gave them our most seductive smile and a little wave. For being in an indoor pool they sure got sunburned fast!*

*Unfortunately, the "Prom" was somewhat anti-climactic, and this was not because of the efforts of the Be-All committee. It was us, we knew our blossoming was complete, and for most, the petals would fall off tonight.*

In my last couple of hours before the prom, I did a little shopping, finding the right

earrings and a red hair bow to match my formal dress. After four days in heels, my feet were killing me, and I sat down every chance I got. I realized that I missed Beth, and I felt kind of silly by myself at the prom. (Actually, with Adrienne, Lana, and Jennifer there, I was hardly alone. I just missed Beth.)

People were very nice, but after dinner and a little socializing, my sore feet and I were ready to call it quits. I went upstairs, got ready for bed, and called Beth. I was changing back.

I had heard that many people have a hard time going back after four days en femme. I could certainly understand that. I was really enjoying myself, and I had mixed feelings about going back. But I was determined to take this lemon and make lemonade. I felt terrific, and I resolved to carry those positive feelings forward into my male life.

[Sunday]

Pamela and I were up early again Sunday. We were both going home en homme today. Since we didn't have to spend hours getting ready, we were up and packed by 8:30. Adrienne came by to get the car keys to load her stuff up. By 9:00 we had the car loaded up, new tires shining out at us. As I checked out, I ran into my friend Nancy, who was still dressed Sunday. Since people had been taking pictures all week, I was curious how recognizable I was when dressed. Nancy gave me a very puzzled look, and was shocked when I told her I was Mary Ann. She said I'd have no problems.

Going into the banquet room, where a big brunch was prepared, I ran into Matt and Karen. Karen said she knew who I was, that she could tell by my eyes. (She

never did call me by name, though.) Matt looked up, shrugged his shoulders, said he had no idea and went back to the food line. Men!

Adrienne and I sat at the same table with JoAnn, Paula, Allison, and Pamela, all en homme. By this time I knew what Paul looked like, and that helped me figure out the rest. JoAnn identified me by my voice, but pointed out that she'd been watching me and listening to me all week and knew me pretty well by the end of the week.

*The relationships formed and friends made at a convention like this after the essence of what a convention like this is all about. Cheryl provided me with many insights to myself and to how to adjust to the general public. She was not so concerned with "passing", she just wants to be able to express herself and not be hassled. Throughout the four days we really opened up to each other, and unexpectedly we had our tears together early Saturday night, and a closeness that sisters have with each other. We had an unspoken good-bye hours before either of us was to leave, words were not necessary. Making a new friend is wonderful. My personal support group now stretches over four states. Cheryl left Sunday morning while I was still sleeping; she had an eight hour drive. Sunday evening she phoned, to make sure I got home all right, a real big sister. Thank you, Cheryl!*

Mary Ann and I had an uneventful ride home, we did nothing but talk and get to know each other better. Although we did do things together, we had not been in each others constant company, which worked out well for both of us. I was able to further extend our friendship on that ride home, we have a lot in common. To you, Mary Ann, a very

*special thank you, and that seems so inadequate.*

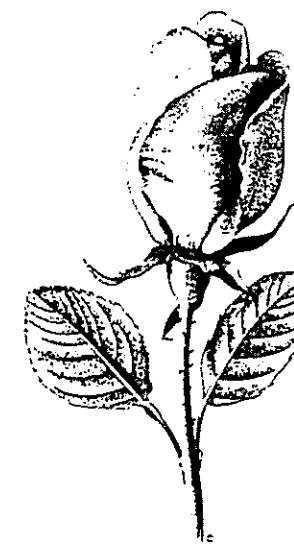
The feeling's mutual, Adrienne! What a friendship we formed in those five days!

After getting home, I found myself preoccupied with the Be-All. I just couldn't get it out of my mind. Some electronic mail from Lana confirmed it wasn't just me. I wanted to go out again, this time with Beth. Since my son was celebrating a birthday, this wasn't exactly easy. But Wednesday night, Beth and Mary Ann went to Penney's to choose a femme pair of glasses from their delightful and professional optical department, and then went out for dinner. The magic was still there, and the evening was lovely. I didn't come down until Friday!

The Be-All of 1991 will always be a special memory, and all the people who made it possible will live on in our hearts forever.

With love,

Adrienne and Mary Ann



Calendar of Events November 1991			
11/7	IXE	Meeting	Indianapolis
11/8	Crystal Club	Ladies Night Out	Columbus
11/15	Trans-Wv.	Meeting	Huntington Wv.
11/16	CrossPort	Weekenders	Cincinnati
11/16	Paradise	Meeting	Lakewood Oh.
11/21	Crossport	Meeting	Cincinnati
11/23	Crystal Club	Meeting	Columbus
12/7	Crystal Club	Christmas Party	Columbus

### Nearby Support Groups

Cross-Port  
P.O. Box 12701  
Cincinnati, OH 45212  
(513) 851-6174

IXE  
Box 20710  
Indianapolis, IN 46220

Alpha Omega  
Ohio Tri-Ess Chapter  
P.O. Box 954  
Elyria, OH 44036

Crossroads  
Box 1245  
Royal Oak, MI 48068-1245

Transpitt  
P.O. Box 3214  
Pittsburgh, PA 15230

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

Paradise Club  
P.O. Box 29564  
Parma, OH 44129

P.O. Box 287

Reynoldsburg, Ohio 43068-0287



(614) 237-4321



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THE CENTRAL OHIO  
GENDER DYSPHORIA PROGRAM

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DIPLOMATE: AMERICAN BOARD OF FAMILY PSYCHOLOGY  
CERTIFIED: AMER. ASSOC. OF SEX EDUCATORS, COUNSELORS & THERAPISTS