

# Cross-Port Inner View

P.O. Box 12701, Cincinnati, OH 45212

The next meeting is June 20 at 8:00pm  
The next Weekenders meeting is July 13 at 6:00pm

## A New View

by Cathy

Lots of news and stuff this month, so here goes:

There was a fine May meeting with forty-two people attending. As part of the *IFGE* fund-raiser, we raffled off a light-up make-up mirror. It was won by Stephanie F. Congrats Stephanie, use it frequently.

We had several new people come to the May meeting. Welcome to Dawn, Joyce, Kristine and Michelle. Welcome back to Randi who came to her first meeting in about four years (is this getting to be a trend or what?).

Renee from Columbus's friend Fred Thiemer came to the meeting and gave a short pitch for Nu Skin products, for which he is a consultant. According to Fred, this product contains no fillers which may harm your skin.

Thanks to everyone who contributed to our third annual *IFGE* fund-raiser. We were able to present a check to *IFGE* at the Be-All in Cleveland for \$250. If you are wondering what kind of an impact we have had on the gender community by our donations consider this: Three years ago *IFGE* started a trust fund with a check we gave them for \$150. They currently have over \$40,000 in this fund. Congratulations *Cross-Port* girls, you started something.

### Attention!

*Cross-Port's NEW new  
telephone number is:*

**513-299-1353**

*Please adjust your records!*

On the bad side, there was a problem at Perkins with someone who was with our group of *Cross-Port* girls, and the police were called in to deal with it. Unfortunately, this is the second time someone associated with us has been a problem. Both times it has been someone who has been living full time as a woman for several years who has caused the trouble. Obviously, there seems to be a feeling that the informal guidelines which we follow while at Perkins don't apply to certain people. This is also how one or two people who don't have a serious interest in *Cross-Port* can ruin something which the rest of us really enjoy.

The May *Weekenders* meeting went off without a hitch, but we had only five girls show up. Where are all of you who said you wanted weekend meetings anyway? In attendance were myself, Elaine, Laura, Linda and Stephanie.

The food was great! We treated ourselves to a fine meals of barbecued chicken breast, a great cucumber salad and corn. We finished up with homemade brownies.

For fun we listened to the tape of the radio show Linda was on in Denver, watched some videos of some of the stranger talk shows concerning cross-dressers, drank a little wine and gossiped about the rest of you.

About midnight Linda, Stephanie and I went down to the Copa and closed that place down. It has changed a bit in the year since we were there last. They don't do drag shows any more and the crowd seemed even younger than usual (Linda says it's just

me feeling older than usual). We did run into the waitress who always served our table, so we had a chance to talk to an old friend we hadn't seen in a while.

We ended up canceling the June *Weekenders* meeting because everyone ended up in Cleveland, and there was no one left to attend the meeting.

We're not canceling the July meeting though. In fact we intend to have a demonstration on wig care. If you're not happy with the way your hair looks, come and learn yourself something. Be sure to make a reservation so that we can continue to provide the utmost in culinary delights.

---

Guess what!!! We have another new *Cross-Port* phone number. Jo Anne has been forced to give up the phone service duty and our new phone person is Shelby. Those of you in the Dayton area will love this because our new number is a Dayton Number (That's long distance for us in Cincinnati, but we'll live). Write down 513-299-1353. Thanks to Shelby for stepping in at short notice.

---

Sorry that this issue of the newsletter is late, but Laurie and I were on vacation last week, one which wound up at the Be-All convention in Cleveland.

*Cross-Port* had a really good turn out at the convention. Besides us, the others attending were Barbara, Bobbie, Claudia, Connie, Elaine, Kristine, Jeaninne, Laura, Linda, Lisa and Renee & Ray. Others who have been there that you all know were Annie, Billie, Dana and Rita from *IXE* and Adrienne, Lana & Jennifer and Mary Ann from the *Crystal Club*. Told you there would be someone you knew there.

Here are some highlights from the convention as I saw them.

**Most Embarrassing Moment:** When Dr. Doctor very seriously referred to two girls who frequent *Cross-Port* meetings as "a couple of hookers hanging out here at the hotel" during his keynote luncheon address.

**Most Amusing Comment:** Came from a young boy who read me and another cross-dresser while we were shopping at the Tower City mall in downtown Cleveland. "Look Anton! Policemen!"

**Biggest Asshole (pardon my *Français*):** Was a guy at the hotel bar who would yell "Not even close!" at the

top of his lungs every time he saw a cross-dresser whom he didn't think was very passable. Problem was, he was with the ugliest GG in the entire bar! It was all we could do to keep from yelling the same thing at her.

**Most Talked About Seminar:** Was Kay Gould's Fantasy Seminar which was held on two different days. I didn't know you could make \$200 an hour being a dominatrix.

**Most Interesting Anniversary:** Was the couple who were trying to celebrate their 45th wedding at the Carrousel Dinner Theater in Akron when 150 cross-dressers suddenly showed up to make their evening complete.

**Best Transformation:** Was Joann Roberts from *Renaissance* who went from looking like a girl I dated in high school to looking like some guy who works in my office.

**Best Time at a Convention:** Is a tie between Elaine, who went absolutely insane running around the hotel having a good time and buying everything in sight and Laura who went absolutely insane trying to figure out a way to attend every session held that week, even those being held simultaneously.

---

**Remember Prom?** According to a story in the *Chicago Sun-Times*, teenagers spend \$28.65 million a year on Prom. Of this amount, \$15 million is spent on evening gowns. The guys get off easy; tuxedo rentals only come to \$7 million. In fact if the guys also paid for every prom ticket, flower, limo, DJ and photographer in addition to the tuxes the total would only be \$13.65 million. Don't whine about the cost of a date to women — they know the truth.

---

If you look carefully at Linda's article, you'll see that she has finally gotten an IBM computer. Now we just have to teach her how to format a diskette so she can give us her articles on diskette and we can fully integrate them. At the end of Elaine's article we are trying something new. Elaine has digitalized a 3x5 color photo for reproduction in this newsletter. We're not exactly sure how it will turn out until it is printed. If it goes well, she said that she would be glad to do the same service for anyone else. Here's to more pictures!

---

One of our F-2-M brothers is interested in finding out if there are any voice coaches in the Dayton area

who can help him sound a bit more butch. If you know of anyone, please let us know so that we can pass the info along.

---

### **Cross-Port Finances**

---

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

Balance as of the May Newsletter was:	\$1848.41
May Expenses:	
Phone Charges:	\$20.61
Envelopes & Stamps:	\$36.25
Printing May Newsletter:	\$41.15
Weekenders Room Rental:	\$81.38
Weekenders Food:	\$36.68
Tapestry/Raffle Expenses:	\$221.00
IFGE Donation:	\$250.00
Bank Charges:	\$ 1.90
Total Expenses:	<u>\$(688.97)</u>
May Incomes:	
Donations/Raffle:	\$186.50
Sale of Tapestries:	\$70.00
Weekenders Meeting Fees:	\$50.00
Newsletter Subscriptions:	<u>\$39.00</u>
Total Income:	<u>\$345.50</u>
Balance as of June 14:	\$1,504.94

We also mailed out five intro packets this month.

---

### **My Experience at the Be-All**

by Elaine

---

Have you ever tried to describe something that was beyond description? That is the way I feel about my first "BE ALL". Putting my feelings into words is very hard for me to do.

Everyone had a chance to be a model at the convention so I volunteered even though I am normally a very shy person and the thought of being in front of 200 plus people was pretty intimidating to me. It was hard being in front of a large group of people for the first time in my life. I have never modeled before. The Mistress of Ceremonies and person in charge of the modeling was Eve from Chicago (and she organizes the modeling at all the conventions). The way she

explained and demonstrated everything made it much easier. The feeling I had when I was walking down the hall at the hotel wearing a snow white wedding gown and having people *ooh* and *ahh* at the way "I" looked is an experience I will never forget.

Once I got out on the runway some of the nervousness went away. Then I turned the corner of the stage and saw how large the group was. I was overwhelmed but that lasted only a moment. Once I was on my mark everything was fine. I felt on top of the world and nobody or nothing could bring me down (not even getting a 135 mph speeding ticket on the way home). I also liked the feeling of getting a Jim Bridges make-over and having Linda not recognize me.

While at the convention I had a color analysis done by Lois Cozzi who was the Doncaster Fashions consultant. A color analysis was important in order to determine what color fashions I could wear that would look best on me. It is also used to determine what shades of makeup would look best with your natural coloration.

When they get started on the analysis they cover your hair and clothing with stark white cloth so their eye is not influenced by the reflection of color. Then they take cloth swatches of different color intensity and hold them up to your face to show you the difference it makes in comparison to your natural color. They also look at the shape and color of your iris to help determine your season. The color analysis cost 45.00 but it was worth it because I had always thought I was a summer and it turned out that I am a spring.

I also had the opportunity to model some very fine fashions from Doncaster. One outfit was 100 percent silk, made up of a cinnamon colored jacket, a sueded silk cinnamon blouse, a black high-waisted tailored skirt and a multi-hued four inch wide silk belt. I liked this ensemble so much I purchased it.

The Doncaster line is expensive but worth it because all outfits are custom made to fit the person buying them and with the color analysis they show you how to make more outfits with fewer pieces using accessories and scarves to make their line more cost effective. One important service is that they keep track of your size and season so all you have to is call and tell them what you need and they will send it to you.

On Saturday we modeled day wear/casual wear and I modeled a very red "pucker" dress made of

---



lycra/spandex with a lace cut-out in the front from Fashion Fantasy. As things would go, I liked it so much that I bought it too. Too bad (or was I just lucky) that the wedding dress was \$1800. The folks from Lavender & Lace who brought it even tempted me by offering me a substantial discount, but I couldn't think of very many places where I could wear it.

Next year the Be-All will be held in Detroit which is the home town of both Lavender and Lace and Fashion Fantasy. Looks like I'll have to start saving up immediately if I'm going to model for them again.

I was really glad to find out how friendly everyone was at the convention. From the other attendees to the people who worked at the hotel, I will never forget the friends I made and how nice everyone was. I had also picked up a copy of Mariette Pathy Allen's *Transformations*, so on the last day of the convention I had everyone I could find autograph it for me so that I would have a more personal sort of memory concerning them. The only problem was that most of them were in their male clothes and some were difficult to figure out just who they had been for the last three days.

When someone asked me "What would you tell someone who was considering whether or not to go to a convention?", I had to answer "What is there to consider? Go!"



## A Goal Reached

by Cathy

Well, I finally accomplished a minor goal in my life as a crossdresser. I now have both ears pierced.

I tested the waters earlier this year when I had my left ear pierced while on vacation in January. I had it done at one of those mall stores, and the girl (she was eighteen to twenty) simply assumed that I only wanted one ear pierced and that it would be my left ear.

None of my friends really gave me any trouble about it except for one buddy who is a diver. He said "You know with AIDS going around, if you're ever diving and you start to drown — you're gonna die." Seems there's this unspoken rule about doing mouth-to-mouth on any man wearing an earring or a pinky ring.

At work, the people I work with all commented on it and asked me why I had done it. "It's no big deal," I told them, "It's the style. I think it's cool. Besides Laurie likes it". That was all the answer that was needed, although some of the guys professed an inability to understand why someone would want to poke holes in their body. The last part is true too — Laurie liked it more than she ever thought she would.

Two days after returning to work, the Big Management people came down on me for breaking dress code by wearing an earring. "They just aren't business-like." What can I tell you — they also came down on a girl who wore a skirt that was four inches above her knee and a guy who wore "dress" cowboy boots to work too. *C-o-n-s-e-r-v-a-t-i-v-e!* We came to a compromise, however, I told them I'd only wear it for two weeks so that I would be guaranteed that the hole would not close back up again, then I wouldn't wear it any more. That compromise worked just fine.

All in all, the first pierce went pretty well, so I wanted to get my right ear pierced as well. Laurie was a little skeptical at first, so she asked me "Name one other guy who has both ears pierced who isn't a crossdresser." That was easy. "My brother," I replied has had both ears pierced for years, two left and one right." The next time we saw my brother Laurie asked him "You have both your ears pierced, why aren't you wearing any earrings?" "I don't wear them anymore because I don't want anyone to think I'm a faggot" he growled in reply. It seems I can always count on my brother to be an asshole.

Right after work on Friday, before leaving on vacation and the Be-All, I put in my one earring and headed for the mall to get the other one pierced. At first the girl thought I wanted a second hole in my left ear and I had to explain that this time I wanted it in my other ear to "balance things out". She just kind of shrugged and zapped me, then looked at me in my business suit and asked me what the people I work with think about me wearing earrings. "They hate them," I told her. "Cool," she said, and I made another friend.

When I got back to work, I still had the new earring in, so I went into the office of the manager that had given me trouble the first time. "I got my other ear pierced while I was on vacation" I told him. "I'm not trying to cause trouble or anything, and I'm only going to wear it for two weeks, just like the last time." Bearding the lion in his den seemed to work, not a word has been said to me by Management since.

The women in the office all noticed that I was wearing an earring again and asked me about it. Some have said "I thought guys usually only had their left ear pierced" to which I reply "Ah, but I am not your usual guy." Although they think it a bit different that I now have both ears pierced, there have been no negative comments made. The strangest thing is that none of the guys I work with have said one single word about it. I don't know if they haven't noticed, or if they are waiting to see if I've lost the ability to make a firm handshake. We'll see.

I've heard a lot of stories from crossdressers about people who get their ears pierced, then keep the holes open with a bit of monofilament fishing line or some such other clear material until they heal up, so no one ever notices. I've only had pierced ears for six months, but those stories now sound like a bunch of hoo-hah to me.

First, it literally takes months for the holes to finally heal to the point where you can go for days without wearing any earrings. Second, when they do heal up, with just some thin piece of plastic holding the hole open, I fail to see how the hole can heal straight enough to get a post through easily. Third, your biggest problem is always that of infection. You have a lot smaller chance of getting an infection with the surgical steel that is used in most earring starter sets that you would with some kind of plastic.

I've also been told that using a monofilament allows you to have a smaller, less noticeable hole when you are not wearing an earring. With a monofilament of some kind, you would most certainly have to thread

a needle with it and jam the whole thing through your ear in order to get the monofilament through. That would make a pretty darned big hole. One thing I *have* learned about pierced ears — if you take an earring out in the first couple of weeks, that hole starts to close up *immediately*. If you don't get something back into it in just a couple of minutes, you might as well pierce it again, and you won't be able to do that with a piece of plastic. I learned that the first time. I didn't make that mistake again. As far as a smaller hole goes; it can be damned hard to get a piece of metal through those darn little holes in the first place. I wouldn't want them smaller.

So there you have it. If you want pierced ears be prepared to wear an earring twenty-four hours a day for a minimum of three weeks, then at least twelve hours a day for the next four months. The holes when you are not wearing earrings will be noticeable to anyone who looks at you closely, but are more visible from the side than from the front (unless your ears are like the proverbial car doors). Almost everyone gets at least a mild infection. The fancy stuff they sell you to put on your ears at the earring stores for four dollars are pretty much the same thing as hydrogen peroxide which you can buy for less than fifty cents at a drug store. I find that polysporin ointment works much better at fighting infection, and it had an added feature of providing a lubrication to make the earring slide into your ear more easily (thanks to my nurse-wife Laurie for those last two tips).

Oh, and Laurie — about my next minor goal...

### Publication Notice

© Copyright 1991 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.

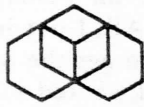
Articles and information contained in *InnerView* may be reprinted by other non-profit organizations without advance permission, provided a copy of the issue containing the reprinted material is sent to Cross-Port within two months after the material is published.

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

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

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

Calendar of Events			
6/20	Cross-Port	Meeting	Monroe
6/21	Trans WV	Meeting	Huntington
6/22	Crystal Club	Meeting	Columbus
7/11	IXE	Meeting	Indianapolis
7/13	Cross-Port Weekenders	Meeting & Demo	Cincinnati
7/18	Cross-Port	Meeting	Monroe
7/19	Trans WV	Meeting	Huntington
7/27	Crystal Club	Meeting	Columbus



**Synergy Marketing Concepts**


**Fred E. Thlemer**  
Consultant

425 East Maynard Ave.  
Columbus, Ohio 43202  
614. 268. 7981

*Nu Skin Products*

Needed: Roommate to share a three room apartment with a TS in the Dayton area. Fully equipped kitchen. Shower/Tub. wall-to-wall carpet. A/C. off street parking and pool. Can convert living room into a bedroom. Wish to split rent, phone and electric. Phone Shelby at 1-513-299-1353.

**Ollie's Copies**



"Open 7 Days"

ALICE OLIVER  
1530 E. Kemper  
Sharonville, Ohio 45246

513 772-8332  
Fax 513 772-3827

**The Intimate Connection**  
A Specialty Lingerie Boutique

ROBERT J. LUMPKIN  
Owner

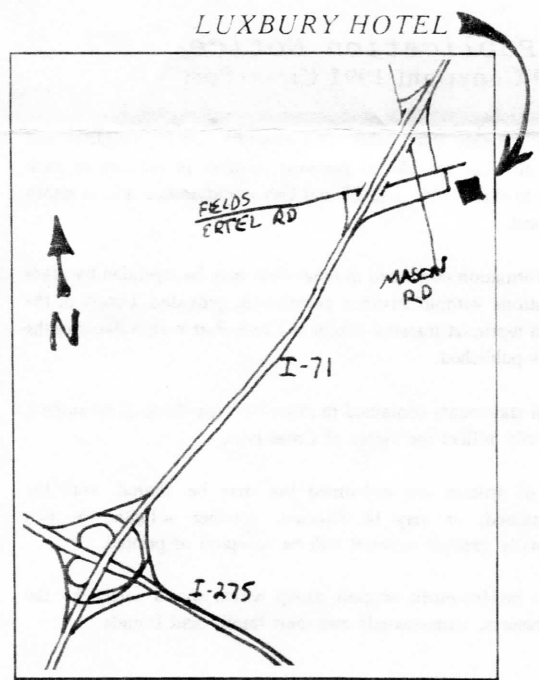
Fashion and Sport Bras / Panties  
Full Figure Fashions  
Sizes to 52FF and 5X  
Men's and Novelty Items



Let Something Good Get Next to You

610 W. Third St.  
Dayton, OH 45407

Bus. Hrs.  
By Appt. Only  
461-6669



**CROSS-PORT WEEKENDERS**

**RESERVATION FORM - July 13, 1991, 6:00pm**

Fem Name \_\_\_\_\_

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

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

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

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

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

Total amount enclosed: \_\_\_\_\_

(Please make checks payable to Cross-Port)

## LINDA'S CORNER

---

Well I just returned from the "Be All" Weekend in Cleveland, so I'm going to let you in on some of the exciting things you missed. Since much of the fun is watching the girls who are experiencing the weekend for the first time, I may pick on them from time to time.

Laura and myself arrived just in time for the "Gone with the Wind" dinner. I wore my "southern bell" dress with matching hat and parasol that I bought at "The Thing Shop" in Newport. I not only had a great time, but I also won first place for the best outfit. About 11pm., I changed into my favorite leather skirt and top and went down to the hotel's bar to check it out. I met lots of friendly people and danced till closing.

Thursday was the first full day of activities, so I got up early to scout out the Hotel and to visit the vendors booths. The hotel was filled with mostly businessmen, so most everyone passed the first day. Keep in mind, most of these men, as soon as they hear the swish of a skirt, start to think with their lower brain. They seldom realize that what they see is a wolf in sheep's clothing. For them, we are just tall ugly women.

In one part of the hotel, the whirlpool is behind a piece of glass by one of the main corridors. Whenever some girl would pass, the old men in the hot tub would stare at her legs. I knew this would be a popular spot for some of our more venturesome girls.

That afternoon at dinner, I ran into Connie from Crossport. She actually sat across from me for 15 minutes, before I recognized her. She had crossed paths with Jim Bridges, the make-up/hair consultant, and had a whole new look. Needless to say, this was just one of many I would see in the next few days. She once told me that she enjoyed teasing the truckers, and walking on tiled floors, so she could hear the click of her heels. Considering all the tile in this hotel, I imagine Connie spent a good deal of her time in the hall, especially near the hot tub.

It was also hard to keep up with Elaine. New hair, many new short dresses, and always a big smile, told me she was like a kid in a candy store.

Laura dashed from room to room, trying to consume every-thing she could. Every night, all I ever heard, was that there just wasn't enough time to do it all.

But of everyone at the convention, no one could come close to matching up with Bobbie. She spent most of her time in the main lobby saying "Hi" to these old men about 80 years old. She always wore these loose tops

that showed off her new tits, and used lines like, "I've been looking for a nice man like you to take care of me. In fact, I think I may even hear wedding bells." Yea, while all the other TS's were in the back trying to learn about themselves and SRS, Bobbie spent her time trying to get some guy to pay for her operation. Usually, every night in the bar, she would get some unsuspecting guy to buy her some drinks, because the guy want a real girl, not a crossdresser.

The dinners and lunches were the best I have ever eaten at one of these functions. Our table was talking with the servers, and I ask what she thought of our group. She said we were some of the nicest people she ever met. She said that last week they had 250 members of the Deaf, Gay, Bowlers Association. I said I couldn't believe there could be so many deaf, gay, bowlers in Cleveland. "And tomorrow", she said, "is the Black, Deaf, Gay, Advocates." And you all though you were a minority.

Most of the weekend was quiet. I can't recall anyone getting into any major trouble. There was one time a softball team came into the lounge for a drink, and one of the more paranoid ladies overheard one of them say that they "can get their bats". Told a few more "paranoid" friends, and soon there were security guards running all over the place looking for drunk ball players, who want to kill transvestites. It actually was nothing like that at all. In fact, when the ball players first came into the lounge, they spread out, looking for prey. Soon each started to realize they were surrounded by "fags", and they started to regroup. Within about 30 minutes, they were all back in a little corner by themselves. I know some of them were very curious, but you could see, no one was about to be caught talking to one of us.

I spent most of my evenings in the lounge just meeting all types of people and dancing with some friends. This was my fifth "Be All", so I know many, many people, and I don't really come for anything but to socialize. In fact I'm sure most of us can't wait until Detroit next year.

I counted about 15 girls from Crossport, and I'm sure I can speak for all the girls when I say that everyone was very sad when it ended. But there will be others. In fact, Laura is sending her money in for the "Southern Comfort" the day she gets back home. I also plan to go since it's only about 6 hours away. If we can get enough girls from Crossport, maybe we can all go down together.