

Cross-Port Inner View

P.O. Box 12701, Cincinnati, OH 45212

The next meeting is November 16 at 8:00

A New View

by Jennifer & Cathy

Three dozen people attended October's meeting and I still can't decide if nearly everyone came dressed for Halloween or hardly anyone. There was one positive ID though, that was Yoda. Oh, and Ginger Robinson came dressed as a spectator sport.

Our guest speaker, State Congressman "Bob the Legislator" told us the basics on how interested parties can steer a bill into the right hands, disable discriminatory legislation, and protect a minority group from suffering the slings and arrows of outrageous miscreants such as Jesse Helms.

Bob also had some input on proper health insurance care for transsexual situations and reversal of their birth certificate sexual classification.

We had several visitors from Indianapolis and their group would like to have a Christmas party with our group. They even offered to come down to Cincinnati for the occasion. They seemed to think about fifteen or so would attend and when Cross-Port members were asked who's interested I must have counted all of five hands. More people go to Perkins after the meeting than that.

November's meeting will mark the two year anniversary of Cathy's involvement with the group; a mutually beneficial two years I trust. So, when you see her at the meeting convey your best wishes or give her a spanking or something.

Our next meeting will coincide with Christopher's annual indoor turkeyshoot (if Linda

shows up) so bring your shotgun, ammo will be provided

That's it from the newsdesk, now over to Cathy for the sports. Happy Thanksgiving all.

Thanks Jennifer for filling in the business section of our October meeting. I missed that part of the meeting because I was called into work just as Laurie and I were walking out the door to go the Cross-Port meeting. Fortunately, the guy who called me in is a very good friend and had met Cathy in the past. Since we were to be the only ones in the building, I went to work *en femme* That allowed me to make the meeting about 10:30 for the socializing, so I can still say I've not missed a Cross-Port meeting since my first. As Jennifer said, November will make my twenty-fifth.

We had more new faces at the October meeting. Welcome to Candy Lee and Brenda, both of whom were out for their first time.

This newsletter will be a day or two late this month Sorry, but Laurie's father was hospitalized this week and family comes first.

A note for two of you -- we had two newsletters from last month's batch get returned because the address labels were missing from them. If you did not get your's, drop us a line and we will get it out as soon as possible.

IXE did try to interest Cross-Port in a joint Christmas dinner party which would have been held at a nice restaurant here in town. Unfortunately, we were unable to get a volunteer to do the leg work and make the arrangements. Maybe next year

Along the same line, anyone interested in becoming an Events Chairperson? Job -- to think

up things like the dinner party mentioned above and recruit volunteers to make them work. I know we have a nice little social club which meets once a month and everyone seems to have a good time, but we could be even more social if someone were willing to put some effort into it. Talk to me at the next meeting if you want to be that person.

Cross-Port now has it's own phone number again which we can publish in magazines, etc. That number is 513-851-6174. Heather is still our ever faithful phone person. Make sure you thank her next time you talk to her.

Rupert Raj of the Gender Worker as sent us a letter announcing both his recent marriage and the fact that the Gender Worker has now changed it's name to Gender Consultants. His wife Michelle is joining him as a full partner in the business. In addition to offering the services of information, referrals, counselling, research, education and publications, they also plan on offering Peer-Linking, Significant Other Mediation and Community Liason.

He has also sent us three more articles which we will be printing in future InnerViews. The things we have received from him have always been very well thought out and expressed, especially those on TS subjects.

Thanks for the articles Rupert, and congratulations to you and Michelle on your new marriage.

Cross-Port Finances

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

Beginning Balance as of the October Newsletter is: \$1060.62

The printing charges this month were quite low as Linda printed two sides of the October newsletter on her copier.

October Expenses:	
Phone:	\$31.00
Envelopes & Stamps:	\$32.57
Printing Oct. Newsletter:	\$30.39
Annual P.O. Box Fee:	\$28.00
Bank Charges:	<u>\$ 1.05</u>
Total Expenses:	<u>\$123.01</u>

October Incomes:	
Meeting Collection:	\$99.37
Dues, Etc.:	\$25.50
Donations:	<u>\$ 10.00</u>
Total Income:	<u>\$134.87</u>
Ending Balance as of November 9:	\$1072.48

We also mailed four intro packets this month.

Sorry, No Potato Farts

by Cathy

'Twas the weekend before Halloween and all through the town, all the potato fart costumes were rented thanks to Jennifer's advise, oh so sound.

Which meant that the rest of us had no choice but to get all dolled up and go out on the town in our wildest outfits; the ones we are too embarrassed to wear to Cross-Port meetings.

Michelle had talked me into going up to Dayton on Saturday night to the big party in the Oregon District there. Seems every year they close off three city blocks along 5th Street where the District is located and thousands of people head there to see and be seen. Belinda and Linda both called up looking for a party to hit, so there were soon four of us going. The three of us arranged to meet Michelle in front of the Arby's on 5th Street at one end of the District, and off we went.

What a mess! It seemed that half of downtown Dayton was blocked off. After about 20 minutes we found a place to park a couple of blocks from the District and joined the hundreds of other people headed for that spot. As it turned out, we were on the wrong side of the District and had to walk another three blocks through a street completely filled with people. It took us at least 20 more minutes to walk those three blocks. Definitely not a place to be if you worry about being "read".

We finally met with Michelle and were we a sight to see. Linda was wearing a formal gown and looked like a princess, Belinda was a french maid, Michelle a baby girl, and I wore my "Biker Bimbo from Hell" outfit (definitely one of my favorites).

We decided to do some bar-hopping, and the first place we hit was the 101 Club. It wasn't as crowded as we thought it might be and found a place to sit (sorely needed after six blocks in

heels). Soon, however, we were on the dance floor having a good time. Only problem was, all the girls there were wearing flats. The only one that came close to being as tall as we were was some guy in a Godzilla suit. We felt like the Amazon Women from the Moon.

We ended up criss-crossing back and forth across the street, headed back in the general direction we came from and hit a total of six bars. One we went into and immediately headed out the side door because the clientele looked a bit too rustic for our taste, but the rest were pretty nice and we had a good time. In one, Linda spent 10 minutes standing in line for the ladies' room, just so she could talk to the girls there. In all of them we met people who told us how good we looked and other things of the same ilk which didn't bother us at all. A few times we got hit on by some guy or guys who were a bit too steeped in their own juices (I swear there is nothing dumber on God's green earth than a drunk, horny man).

I don't remember the name of the place we ended up at, but they had a live band called 911 which played Beatles and Elton John music. It was also the only place which carded us. The guy at the door looked at us, looked at our ID's, looked at us, shook his head and waved us in. Once there, we kept being approached by all these good looking girls in their mid-twenties who were real interested in what we were doing. Needless to say, we were flattered by their attention and did everything to encourage it. Some said they had friends who dressed and were looking for information, some were just into it. Linda handed out Cross-Port business cards. One girl gave Belinda her phone number.

We ended up dancing there until the place closed down and ran us out. Outside, once it closed, we stayed and talked with a couple of our new friends for another half hour. By the time we headed back to the car, we were all limping in pain from spending that much time on our feet -- but it was worth it. Even then we ran into a guy in a dress whose girlfriend told us "He does this at least once a week."

Some of my favorite lines from that night, all from ladies we met: "Leave them alone you jerk, they're really cool." "Nice." "Tell me the truth, you do this all the time don't you." "I don't want to offend you, but are you a guy or a girl?" "I've always has this fantasy of going to bed with a man dressed as a woman." "I should look so good." "Are those real? They feel real."

We all decided that we are going back next year. Boy were we glad they didn't have any more potato fart costumes at the rental place.

Truth in Advertising

by Tommy-Sue

Hello, my name is Tommy-Sue. How do you do? I'm a middle-of-the-road hedonistic transvestite sissy gay hooker tramp milking the system to make a woman out of myself, who likes women (as well as men). I'm weird.

As I grew up, I got a reputation for being a non-conformist. I tried to start a strike in high school, dropped out of the army as a conscientious objector to militarism, got arrested for running a prostitution agency and worked hard as a peace activist. No one knew how much I was conforming, though -- not even me. I was sissy trying to be a jock, a transvestite trying to be normal and a woman trying to be a man.

It took me several decades to learn how unimportant normalcy is. My discovery that I'm a transsexual has helped that lesson to sink in. I don't know what it's like to be normal, so I don't know if I would want to be normal. I don't know if I would want to be a violinist, a witch, a star or anything else that I'm not either. I prefer to think about reality. I find happiness in advertising my true self, finding people who can accept it and learning to accept it myself.

A major obstacle to my transsexualism was naturalism. I used to believe that if something was natural, it was probably better. I came to that belief about 10 years ago, after doing research for a pharmacist on the advantages and disadvantages of natural medicines versus synthetic medicines. However, less than a year ago, I ran into a brick wall that said I shouldn't take hormones to grow breasts, because that wouldn't be natural. (Actually, I was hoping to grow them naturally.) When I realized that it was naturalism that was holding me back, I knew that hormones were for me.

I'm not saying that naturalism is wrong; it's just a value that I don't appreciate. It's something that was pushed deep into my psyche, and disproving it in my mind failed to put an end to it's influence on me. Stepping into the world of synthetics (make-up, hair bleach, falsies, hormones, hip pads, etc.) has taught me a high appreciation of the synthetic. It's also taught me that it's more fun to tell people whom I am and

get rejected than to pretend I'm someone whom they can accept.

From Our Readers

Dear Linda:

I had a chance to read your October newsletter last weekend and noticed that the speaker at your next meeting was to be an Ohio legislator. You also mentioned that he wanted to hear first hand about any problems we may have had personally concerning birth certificates, TS marriages, etc. Unfortunately, Dallas is a long way from Ohio and I was unable to attend the meeting. I would like to add my experiences to those he undoubtedly heard.

Because I was born in Cleveland, I've had to deal with the state of Ohio concerning my birth certificate. I'm enclosing some correspondence that I had with the Ohio Department of Health. It's a shame that a progressive state like Ohio chooses to ignore basic human rights and dignity; not recognizing the difficulties created by having us use an inappropriate birth certificate, especially in the light of the many other states that will modify or re-issue new certificates.

At the present time, I can work around the difficulties, primarily because I was able to change my passport. Many states, for instance, will accept a passport as proof of identity when applying for a marriage license.

It is apparant that the state law will need to be changed. The Department of Health will not re-interpret the law and make an adminisrative policy change. Since we don't have a PAC group to lobby for a change, I felt that you could forward this information to the legislator as another example of difficulties with the present system. There will certainly be more requests in the future from others, so new policies and procedures should be put into place to ease their difficulties. Maybe he will be able to help.

Sincerely--

Kay M.

Consider the information forwarded, Kay, and thanks for sending it. The response to her request, as answered by Brenda Yeazel, Supervisor, Special Relations, included the following paragraphs:

"Under Ohio Law, there is no authority for preparing a new birth record unless a person is adopted, legitimated, or the birth record was

determined to be incorrect and subsequently corrected by an Ohio Probate Court.

If an original birth record is incorrect, an application could be filed with the Probate Court for the correction of the birth record pursuant to Section 3705.15 of the Ohio Revised Code. This section of the Revised Code does not apply when a person's sex has been surgically changed. In such a case, the certificate of birth that is on file was not filed incorrect. The sex as stated on the original certificate of birth was correct at the time the birth certificate was recorded."

Definitely an enlightened response. -- Eds.

Dear Linda,

It's nice to know that others like to get together for friendship, good company and to beat a weekend of just sitting home.

I'm a 34 year old cross-dresser, new to the Cincinnati area and would love to meet others who would like to meet and socialize i.e. Christopher's etc.

Anyone interested in going out on a Friday or Saturday please drop me a note at:

Ms. Julie S. Gilbert
P.O Box 555
Cincinnati, OH 45201

Dear Ladies,

I will be at the next Cross-Port meeting in November, but I am also planning to spend that weekend in Louisville. There is a nice nightclub there known as the _____ It would be even better if some of you girls would be interested in going there too. I am not sure if I will be there on Friday night, Saturday night or both nights, but should know by the meeting. Talk to me there if you are interested in going.

See you soon.

--Jeaninne

We appreciate that some of you out there are willing to take the bull by the horns to get people motivated into going out more often. Thanks and good luck.

--Eds.

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Linda's Corner



Many of you know Linda personally. I've been around since the conception of Crossport. I've seen hundreds of crossdressers come and go. True, some of you are very loyal to the group. Pay dues, and come to the meetings when you get a chance. Others, well let me tell you about them.

If you should come to a meeting, you would see that we usually draw between 30 to 40 people. Did you realize that at least 1/2 or better do not get the newsletter? Did you know out of the 100+ newsletters we mail out, only about 50 actually pay for it? Did you know that about 1/3 to 1/2 will not renew their subscription for next year? Running Crossport is like climbing up a hill. But for every 10 feet you climb, you slip and slide back 9. At least you do see progression, and no one said this would be easy.

I guess the ones who irk me the most, are those parasites who suck what they can out of the group for their own well being and piece of mind, yet contribute nothing for the good of others. Thank goodness, there are not many. On my wall at home hangs my favorite quote by Theodore Roosevelt. "No man has a moral right to withhold his support from an organization that is striving to improve conditions within his sphere."

The 1/2 or better who do not pay for the newsletter are organizations, such as ourselves, and any other person or groups we feel that could come in contact with people like us. This means of outreach, is many times the only way we are found. Subscribing to the "Innerview" and the collections we get at the meetings provides us with the money we need to operate. (Now I do realize that some people just don't receive the newsletter because they don't want it to fall into the wrong hands.)

Before I go any further, I must tell you that this might sound like a bitch column, but actually its a thank you. If you read this, I assume you are one of those people who are helping us find others thru your subscription.

Also, we do pretty good collecting donations at the meeting. Some, of course, give nothing, but most do drop about \$3 into the pot. We have a few people who always drop in \$5 or \$10. And we have on rare occasions have someone drop in \$20. To all those people, we thank you. It makes us feel like someone is behind us in our efforts.

IFGE NEWS

There is not much to report from IFGE that concerns our group this month. I will say that I am preparing to send my money in for the convention in the last week of March, and that Ginger plans on going and sharing a room with me. To save plane fare, I plan on flying up (dressed of course) on a Monday, and returning the following Monday. Seven full days, I just can't wait.

I did want to tell those of you who do get Tapestry, and are considered voting IFGE members, that I am running for the board of directors, and I would appreciate you vote. There is really no one near us (Chicago's the closest), who is on the board. (Heather is currently an alternate) And I think I could give good input in representing our midwestern views.

I did get a chance to speak with Yvonne a week or so ago, and she informs me that yours truly will be on the cover of an upcoming Tapestry.

JOKE TIME.....

How can you tell if a girl from IFGE uses a vibrator?

Check to see if her teeth are chipped.

Why are babies so fragile?

Because most are put together with just one screw.

The International Foundation for Gender Education
and
The Tiffany Club of New England



Proudly invite you to
IFGE's 4th Annual

"COMING TOGETHER CONVENTION"

at the beautiful
Crowne Plaza Hotel
in Natick, Massachusetts

MARCH 27 - APRIL 1, 1990

(Please note the 3/20-3/25 date originally advertised has been changed.)

FULL CONVENTION (more than 3 days): \$220.00 per person \$375.00 couple
3-DAY REGISTRATION (any 3 days): \$185.00 per person \$295.00 couple
DISCOUNTS: 15% before October 1, 1989 10% before January 1, 1990 5% before March 1, 1990
(Send checks or money orders to: 'Coming Together', Box 367, Wayland, MA 01778)

CROWN PLAZA HOTEL NATICK (508) 653-8800: (Accommodations not included in registration fee.) \$79.00 single occupancy \$89.00 double occupancy (add \$15.00 for a room on the concierge)
Special room rates in effect from Friday, March 16 thru Tuesday, April 3. (Rooms fill up early, and the hotel's cut-off date is 2/25/90, so make your reservations early. DO NOT WAIT UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE!)

PROGRAMS: Besides the standard "Let's tend to the business of our community" programs, we are planning an outstanding selection of programs, keynote speakers, and the traditional formal awards banquet honoring one special person from our community. The Tiffany Club is planning many pre-, during-, and post-convention functions to help you enjoy your visit to beautiful and historic Boston. Come early, and stay late!

Sponsor:

IFGE, P.O. Box 367, Wayland, MA 01778
(617) 894-8340

Host:

Tiffany Club of New England, P.O. Box 2283
Woburn, MA 01888 (508) 358-2305

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