



THE JOURNEY

NEWSLETTER OF THE BUFFALO BELLES

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KATHY'S NOTES



Dear Sisters,

Our December meeting, the Christmas party, was really special this year. Now normally this is one of our finest meetings of the year, but this year was the best yet. First off, we had the whole building to ourselves, which meant that we were able to use the living room/dining rooms as our meeting place. This is such a lovely area. Nothing like having a little ambiance of a turn of the century mansion to use as our own. Such a regal setting for the girls to show off their holiday finery.

So many girls turned out for this evening that we set an all time attendance record for a meeting. Yes, we did have more last July at the Sheila Kirk meeting, but then there were many outsiders to add to the total. But for Belles members, this was the all time best.

Special mention must be given to Patti and Camille for the food preparation they did. Between all the cold cuts, pastries, quite a spread was had. Colleen also brought her absolutely delicious stuffed mushrooms along to add the pounds on our rapidly expanding waist lines.

An extra nice touch this year was the purchasing of little gifts for the girls. A ticket was given to each girl on the paying of the meeting fee, and a drawing held to give these out. There was enough for just about everyone. Just about enough.

Our usual gift exchange was held

and many of the girls got a nice surprise, in their mystery package. For at least one, the usual boorish behavior occurred where a present was brought, but none was left for the taking. Go figure.

Camille got a pleasant surprise in winning the 50/50 raffle and left with a \$29 bonus this evening. I'm sure knowing her generous nature, that it was spent on drinks for the girls at one of the bars later that night.

OTHER NEWS AND STUFF

IT'S RENEWAL TIME AGAIN

Yes, it is the new year and if we have survived the Y2K shutdown of society or terrorist attack, it is time to send in your check or cash for another year's membership in the Buffalo Belles. As we have done in the past, the amount you owe is on your mailing label. Most will have a "R-25" or a lesser amount, if not a full member, or joined during the last year and get this year's prorated. The really lovely girls will have "PD" for having paid up. If you don't respond by the March issue, that ends your affiliation with our little sorority. Any one who is experiencing financial difficulties can ask to be excused from his or her obligation. But it must be requested to one of the officers.

Sheila Kirk retires. Whether it is coincidence or not, will probably never be known, unless she gives her true reason someday in a future memoir. It does seem rather strange timing that the following was received a week after Kathy wrote to set up an appointment.

Dear Sisters and Brothers:

After much thought, and in some ways struggle, I have decided to retire from active surgical and medical practice on January 1,

(Continues on page 3)

• THE STAFF OF THE JOURNEY WISHES ALL OF YOU A HAPPY, HEALTHY AND FUN-FILLED NEW YEAR.

• TAKE NOTE: THE BUFFALO BELLES VOICE MAIL NUMBER HAS BEEN CHANGED. THE NEW NUMBER IS 879-0973.



CAMILLE'S CORNER

Well, we all seemed to have survived the phantom Y2K menace. It was more hype than bite. Was it the media blasting us with stories of power outages, mass shortages and anarchy that kept a lot of us at home celebrating the midnight hour? Or was it our fear of the unknown? We, as members of the TG community (crossdressers, transvestites, transsexuals), certainly know about fear. It was and for many of us still a constant companion. Fear that our family, friends and/or workplace will find out about our Trans life. And then our existence could turn into a horror show. Or will it?

The Y2K dilemma did have real problems that had to be addressed. The world didn't grind to a halt because there was sufficient preparation that helped to avoid difficulties. Could trans-persons do the same? I wish I could say that if we prepared sufficiently, we would be ready to confront any and all problems we are likely to face. Even to the point of convincing everyone we encounter to accept and approve of our unique nature. But Y2K dealt with numbers and machines. People are not machines. They are not always predictable. And there in lies the dilemma. People are an uncertainty. And what we are uncertain about we tend to fear.

So how do we face our fears and bring about change, both in our lives and the people around us? This is a outstanding time to be alive. For a trans-person the cultural climate is slowly improving. Laws are being passed in some communities that offer protection against discrimination in housing and the workplace. On the personal front, people in general seem to be loosening up and are more accepting of a trans-person when they encounter one. Usually because they don't know you and

they really don't care how you dress or live. That changes somewhat when they know the trans-person. Friends and relatives may have a hard time embracing the part of you they just found out about. But I've been hearing more stories of acceptance by friends and relatives than ten years ago. There is real change going on.

Certainly more of the generation of twenty-somethings think trans-people have as much right to express themselves as anyone than their older contemporaries never did. But lest we forget, for every hundred people who accept or tolerate us, there is a bigoted and mean individual who may cause harm to us. We still need to keep vigilante for our own safety.

What I'm saying is, in the new year, try to be more of who you are no matter what type of trans-person you are. Look at your individual situation and make an effort to do something brave. Confront a fear. Go out after a Belles meeting. Get your ears pierced. Tell a friend or family member about the real you. Prepare your employer for your eventual transition on the job. Make this your year where you will challenge yourself and your fears. Because chances are that fear is an illusion that you've grown to believe is real. It probably isn't. If you're not too sure, come to a Belles meeting and we can discuss it. What have you got to lose, except fear?

Speaking of a Belles meeting, for January and the rest of the year, we will be starting at 6:00pm due to our need to be out of the building by 10:30. Don't be late or the pizza will be cold (if there is any left). Looking ahead, we plan on having discussion groups (voluntary) on a regular basis; a hair/wig stylist to help you get a new look; a color consultant to help with your fashion and makeup choices; a police representative on what to do if stopped and other dilemmas; a joint venture with our sister groups in Rochester and Erie, PA.; more TG movie nights. Enough? We're only getting started. But we'll need your help with some of these and other events so don't hesitate to offer a hand when asked.

Take care.



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NANCY'S PERSPECTIVE

Hi girls,

While reading about Camille, Patti and Janice going on an excellent adventure in the November *Journey*, two sentences jumped out at me. I never thought of Pittsburgh as a fun town, but it sounds like they had a great time.

In October (last century) while at the Fantasia Fair, I got into a discussion with 3 other girls as we sat solving the world's problems. We know that the TG community has its own language and that certain words we use aren't found in the standard dictionary. I'm referring to the word "passing."

Our group decided that being able to "pass" has come a long way. Years ago to "pass" was standing in front of a mirror in the privacy of our home. If we liked how we looked in a certain outfit (usually lingerie) then we knew that all was well with the world. That behavior got old and we moved ahead, thinking about leaving the house while still dressed. Now "passing" started to take on a new meaning. A common question was, "What look do I need to pull this off?"

Remember the CD in 6" heels, long blonde wig, mini-skirt and tight sweater with huge artificial boobs? They were out there giving all of us some unwanted notoriety. Makeup was often of the Tammy Faye variety and even though our intentions were good we needed some help. We were not "passing."

Obviously with trial and error over the years we have toned things down, and perhaps come full circle. A lot of us can walk-the-walk with no problem. We have done a ton of work on ourselves and it's showing. What does any of this have to do with "Camille's Corner"?

Our focus group in Provincetown decided that the best way to "pass" was to "blend." Note: Camille talked about being "read" in public. She brought 4 pairs of pants so she could "blend." We concluded that if you look at women in stores, a mall or restaurant they present a rather average look. The big hair; heavy makeup; short skirt and super high heels are gone (or only existed in our dreams).

Keep it simple you want to "pass" in public. Go easy on the makeup; wear some slacks or a knee length skirt; neutral colors and lower heels also go a long way. Remember, "passing" requires not drawing a lot of attention to yourself.

I know it's hard but if you look like the women around you, then you'll probably not be "read." It's a tough assignment to ask anyone as beautiful as we are, but sometimes it takes a drastic idea to make something happen. Save the high heels and short skirts for the monthly meeting, or go back to the mirror at your house when you feel the lingerie look is right for you!

Take care.

Your sister,
Nancy

(Continued from page 1)

KATHY'S NOTES

2000. It has been a tough decision for a person such as myself. For almost 40 years, medicine has been a big part of my life and for the last 15 years, I have dedicated myself to helping my Community through my experience as a gynecologic surgeon and endo-gynecologist.

The launching of TSMC, the first Center for transgender medical and surgical services, developed by a Transsexual surgeon (for those of you involved in the debate, yes, I am transsexual and yes, I have had surgery), has brought much joy to me. It has been hard work. But it has been a labor of love and worth the long hours both in and out of the consultation office and the operating room. The immediate and strong acceptance from our Community has been very rewarding. Perhaps the single most rewarding professional situation of my life. I wish to thank all of you who had the confidence in me and came to the TSMC surgical team for your surgical and medical needs because of my involvement.

But, now it is time, to turn my focus to my private life. To regain my piano technique (many of you may not know that I am classically trained). To take master courses with pianists I have always wanted to train under. To write

more poetry and to finish the novel that I have been wanting to complete for several years now. And most importantly, to spend these days with my Life Partner, Pamela, who throughout the seven years of our Union/Communion, has been by my side, working to help to improve the lives of those within our Community so desperate for good care.

Drs. Futrell and Manders will continue offering surgical services to our Community, although without my involvement or association and not within the TSMC Center. TSMC will close on January 1, 2000. Dr. Futrell's and Dr. Manders' fee schedules, policies, procedures, and guidelines may not remain the same as they were under the TSMC Center.

It has always been very important to me to reach people, touch them and give them the best I know how to give. Throughout the years of my work within our Community and especially through the TSMC Center, so many of you have showed me proof-positive that such contact can be made and can be most rewarding to those receiving it and those giving it.

Peace & Light

Sheila Kirk, M.D.

BUFFALO BELLES 1999 CHRISTMAS PARTY

DECEMBER MEETING
ATTENDANCE:

April - debut
Brenda D.
Camille H.
Colleen R.
Denise M.
Diana
Giulia - debut

Holly I.
Janice G.
Jo S.
Joan & Jill
Karoline
Kathy L.
Kelly H.
Kendra K.
Kim K.
Malisa

Melissa H.
Nancy
Patti J.
Susan R.
Terry Lynn & Sue
Tina
Vaughn R.
Victoria
Anita - Guest



These smiles belong
to: (from left)
Malisa, Patti, Col-
leen, and Terry
Lynn.



Nancy and Susan



Jo and Camille



Victoria and Kendra



Brenda

TRANS COMMUNITY NEWS

Meet Mrs. and Mrs.

Our Story

UK - Woman's Own magazine, Nov. 1, 1999

By Angela Carless

First Josie was a man who wasn't interested in women. Then she had a sex change and met Sarah. Now they're wife and wife.

Confused?

Read on...

It's hard to believe that less than five years ago, Josie Asher was a good-looking bloke called Timothy with a string of female admirers. But as Josie will tell you, 'she' wasn't interested in any of them sexually. All she wanted to do was to try on their clothes when they were out of the house, and fantasize about what it would be like to be one of them - a real woman with breasts and a lipstick in her handbag.

In 1996, her wish came true when she finally underwent a sex change operation. Timothy was transformed into Josie - pretty, feminine, and very definitely a woman.

But there's a twist in this modern day tale of gender swapping. Josie, to her surprise, discovered she did like women after all. So much so that she recently 'married' lesbian Sarah Green in a civil blessing ceremony in front of 100 friends and family. It's all the more ironic because legally Josie is still a man, so if they'd wanted they could even have had a civil wedding.

Josie was born Timothy Asher in Archway, North London - a working-class boy who never knew his father and was brought up by his mum and grandmother.

'I was dressing up in my mum's clothes from the age of six,' says Josie. 'It wasn't just a game. I really wanted to be a little girl. But whenever Mum and Gran caught me in their clothes, they said it was disgusting. I just became more careful about being caught.'

As Timothy grew older he realized he wasn't the same as other boys his age. 'My first sexual experience with a girl happened when I was 15 and I didn't enjoy it,' admits Josie. 'My sexual role felt all I wrong - but dressing up as a woman still felt right.'

'I did wonder if I was gay, but the last thing I wanted was to be a gay man because I knew my mum and my Gran would be so disapproving.'

So for years Timothy led a double life - going out with girls at the same time as secretly wanting to be one of them. But eventually his burden became too much to bear and he talked to his GP about changing sex.

'I was referred to the Charing Cross Hospital where I began hormone treatment,' says Josie. 'The effect on my body was dramatic. I gained weight, I began to develop breasts and my

facial hair became more sparse. I even began to get mood swings and go on chocolate binges one week of every month.'

Four years ago in April 1995, Josie met Sarah in the community cafe and bookshop in North London where Sarah was teaching an adult literacy class.

Sarah says: 'I was instantly attracted by Josie's personality and her looks. Gender didn't come into it. I liked her as a person - and by the way she flirted, I knew she liked me too.'

By the time Sarah met Josie, she'd been single for two years but had two children from a previous lesbian relationship which had lasted 10 years. Her son was conceived after a straight friend agreed to be the father, and her daughter was conceived by artificial insemination.

'Josie told me that she was a pre-op transsexual the second time we met, but it didn't put me off,' says Sarah. 'I thought it was really interesting. There was an instant spark between us, as if we were soul mates.'

Josie and Sarah's relationship progressed rapidly, but there was one major condition they agreed on from the start. 'We agreed not to have sex like a heterosexual couple,' stresses Josie. 'You don't have to have penetrative sex to have a good love life and although it was my first lesbian relationship, it felt very natural.'

On March 8, 1996 - International Women's Day - Josie was finally admitted to hospital for her sex-change operation.

'The surgery took all day and when I came round I was dosed up on morphine to kill the pain,' says Josie. 'I was so relieved it was over. They'd put something inside me to keep me open. When they pulled it out it looked like the biggest tampon you've ever seen! It was agony, I couldn't watch as they removed it or look down afterwards.'

When Sarah came in, Josie asked her to look instead. 'I was amazed,' I she recalls. 'She looked just like any other woman - it really is a miracle of modern medicine.'

Josie was in hospital for 10 days. When she got out the first thing she did was to go to the pub for a pint - and then buy a handbag.

'At first I couldn't walk properly,' she says. 'There was something missing between my legs and something new there instead, plus there were other physical changes I didn't expect.'

'If I lift something too heavy, I feel pain where I never used to feel it before. In becoming a woman I lost my physical strength and became much more emotional.'

All this makes Josie even more appealing to Sarah. 'I like the fact that she's so very feminine and wears pretty clothes,' Sarah admits. 'And I love having a beautiful girlfriend by my side.'

(Continued on page 7)

TRANS COMMUNITY NEWS

*(Continued from page 6)***Meet Mrs. and Mrs.**

In turn, Josie says: 'I like the fact that Sarah's so butch and wears manly clothes, without being a man. We're a good team.'

Yet their lives have become almost unbearable. 'People gossip about Josie once being a man,' says Sarah. 'They don't talk about her as a person with feelings. And I get called things like "dirty lesbian" all the time too.'

'Complete strangers react because they don't know what gender we are. Even some of the lesbian community show prejudice because Josie is not a natural-born woman.'

Even Josie, who's just launched her own magazine called 'It's My Decision' aimed at anyone with gender issues, admits that they can't win.

'Everybody gives us such a hard time,' she says, sadly. 'There are constant threats and abuse. Once, someone even made the sign of a gun and pointed at me saying: "I would shoot you if I could!" It really scared me. I just don't understand it. We're not doing any harm.'

But she doesn't have any regrets. 'Our wedding was brilliant,' she remembers. 'Then afterwards we honeymooned in Holland. We visited the dykes because we thought it was so appropriate! Now I can hardly believe that we've become each others' wives. It's great. We call each other Mrs. and Mrs.'

The couple both act as mums to Sarah's two children, who live with them. 'I suppose you could say we're like any other family now,' says Sarah happily.

'I just wish other people would see it that way. I don't judge them - so why do they have to judge me? At the end of the day we love each other.'

**TRANSSEXUALITY
MAY BE GENETIC**

BBC News | SCI/TECH, December 15, 1999

Transsexual's desire to change their sex is genetic, not psychological, according to a Swedish psychiatrist, Mikael Landen, from the University of Gothenburg. And this could be why most had much happier lives after their sex change.

Speaking to a Swedish newspaper, Dr Landen said he had discovered three genes present in transsexual males that make them less sensitive to testosterone, the male hormone that stimulates the development of the male sexual organs.

"It could explain why transsexuals cannot be cured by therapies, and why there are transsexuals in every civilisation," Dr Landen added.

In a study of 400 transsexuals, he found that nine out of 10 were happier after the operation. They had better psychiatric health and better working relations. They were also less likely to commit suicide.

GREETINGS FROM ROCHESTER!

By Kelly H.

Not long ago, I happened to pick up the newspaper and glance through it. I don't read Ann Landers' column frequently, but on this day it caught my eye. Ann had received a letter from a reader who had sent in a poem written by Erma Bombeck. The poem was entitled: "If I Had My Life To Live Over" and it really hit home with me.

The poem was about how she would have worried less about insignificant mundane things and spent more time enjoying the little things in life. Some of the stanzas included: "I would have invited friends over to dinner even if the carpet was stained...", "I would have burnt the pink candle that was sculptured like a rose before it melted in storage.", "I would have eaten less cottage cheese and more ice cream", ..., "but mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute of it, look at and really see it...try it on...live it...exhaust it...and never give that minute back until there was nothing left of it."

I think that the lesson there is powerful for everyone in every phase of our lives, it even applies to our cross-dressing. All of the members of this group enjoy cross-dressing or they wouldn't be members of a group such as the Buffalo Belles or the Rochester CD Network. Some of our members get the fullest enjoyment that they can receive out of this activity by participating in group functions, coming to meetings, going out, working for the community. However, some - maybe many, don't get the enjoyment that they could out of cross-dressing because they either can't get out or are fearful of getting out for a great number of (often legitimate) reasons.

I understand that some have family commitments, others are fearful that if they tell their spouse that there will be terrible ramifications, still others are afraid of being "outed". I am certainly not suggesting that anyone take terrible risks or that you should abandon all other responsibilities to indulge your cross-dressing desires - *life is a balance*, but take something from the poem. If you enjoy cross-dressing (and you probably wouldn't be reading this if you didn't), then please consider allowing yourself the luxury of taking part in it to some degree. Come to a meeting - I assure you that they are safe. No one here is going to share your identity with anyone. Go out, enjoy yourself. Find some time for yourself. If not today, then when? Don't look back at the end of your life wishing that you had taken that chance and enjoyed yourself more!

I hope to see you soon!

Kelly



FOR A BETTER YOU...



TAME THOSE BROWS!

Joan Bray, professional image consultant for many years, said one of the worst mistakes crossdressers make with make-up is not properly shaping their eyebrows.

Joan said that the eyebrows frame the eyes, but shouldn't dominate the face.

She noted that even in your male persona, you will look better if your eyebrows are trimmed. If your eyebrows come together in the middle, or grow quite a bit toward each other above your nose, tweeze them back closer to the inside corner of your eyes. Also, trim the long, bushy hairs with small scissors. Go slowly, doing a little at a time. You can always take more off - it's difficult to glue it back on (and really messy, too).

"If it's not done too drastically, no one's going to pay any attention, other than the fact that they may think, 'He looks more rested today', or something like that," said Joan.

Of course, an arch is always best, and can be done to whatever degree you're comfortable (Note: Always tweeze your eyebrows from below the brow, not from above.)

Joan also said you can blend your eyebrows to go with your wig or hair color, even if your natural hair color is different. For example, use a camel colored eyebrow pencil to fill in eyebrows if you're wearing a blonde wig. Remember to blend, using your eyebrow brush. Use an auburn pencil for the redhead look. She said that a pencil to go with brown hair is dependent upon the shade of brown.

LOVE THOSE NAILS



If you wish to apply the glue-on type fake nails, apply a single coat of clear polish before applying the nails. This will place a "barrier" between your nail and the glue, allowing for easier "Pop Off" when your ready to remove them.

Also, apply the minimal amount of glue to make removal easier, a dab in the center of the nail to be applied is usually enough (Carry the tube of glue in your purse, just in case one comes off and again apply the minimum). Remove any residue with an acetone based polish remover, the non acetone types won't remove the glue.

Fashion Tips

Ever have a cute little dress that was a bit too tight (never) and you find yourself alone at home and nobody to 'zip you up' No matter how hard you try, you just can't reach? Faced with this problem (no need to go into the causes), I discovered a neat trick. Take a jumbo paper clip and tie it to the end of a long shoelace (36 inches or longer). Hook the paperclip into the little hole in the zipper handle (if it doesn't have one, never mind) and throw the end of the shoelace over your shoulder and gently pull it up.



FILM REVIEW



Almodóvar's *All About My Mother* plays with roles.

By Cheryl Eddy
Newcity.com

At midnight on his 17th birthday, Esteban, an aspiring writer, is given a copy of Truman Capote's *Music for Chameleons*. His mother, Manuela (the stunning Cecilia Roth), reads the preface aloud: "When God hands you a gift, he also hands you a whip; and the whip is intended solely for self-flagellation." For Manuela, the gift of her son has always been negotiated by the absence of his father, a man she left before their child was born. Hours later, when Esteban is killed by a car after the pair watch a production of *A Streetcar Named Desire*, all she has left is the grief that lashes her mercilessly. After she reads her son's journal, which expresses his desire to meet his father "no matter who he is," Manuela leaves Madrid for Barcelona, intent on finding a man who, at present time, happens to have large breasts and be named Lola.

Right about now, the Pedro Almodóvar in this story begins to kick in. Since his rise to international acclaim with 1988's *Women on the Verge of a Nervous Breakdown*, the Spanish writer-director has produced a string of colorful films, each unique but sharing similar eccentricities: outlandish supporting characters, bawdy humor, and strong female leads who, though situated in bizarre predicaments, manage to convey extraordinary depth of character. The upcoming *All about My Mother*, his 13th film, is a meticulous examination of the roles women play, in grief, in love, and, literally, on the stage. In Almodóvar's world, "every woman is an actress," and the characters reinforce this notion by taking on different "parts": Sister Rosa, a young nun, feigns illness to mask her pregnancy from her parents and from strangers; Agrado, an old friend of Manuela and Lola's, is completely believable as a woman despite the fact that she is a man from the waist down. Almodóvar's intricate use of intertextuality reinforces the woman-actress dichotomy, particularly when actresses *play* actresses on-screen. Early in the film Manuela and her son watch *All about Eve* on television; later, when Manuela befriends Humo, the *Streetcar* star whose autograph Esteban was seeking when he was killed, the actress's appearance in her dressing room mirrors that of *Eve*'s Bette Davis. *Streetcar* itself figures prominently, as Manuela subs as Stella to Humo's Blanche for one performance, re-creating the role she was playing when she met Esteban's father and channeling her pain through the character in the process.

Humo uses Blanche's line, "I have always relied on the kindness of strangers," both onstage and off, and these words re-

flect one of *All about My Mother*'s recurring themes. Manuela gathers the women she meets into a makeshift family, but though she gets another chance at being a "mother," she continues to be touched by her grief. From all of *Mother*'s transvestites, drama queens, and junkies, and all the comedy and tragedy, Almodóvar has fashioned something he calls a "screwball drama," a bittersweet gift for the holidays and beyond that strikes between laughter and tears and trails a whip close behind.

LA Film Critics Awards

The Los Angeles Film Critic Association revealed their annual year-end favorites on December 18.

In the actress categories, it was all *Boys Don't Cry*. Hilary Swank was named best actress for her gender-bending role as a doomed transsexual. Chloe Sevigny was tapped best supporting actress for playing Swank's girlfriend.

Pedro Almodovar's *All About My Mother* won for best foreign film

Top ten things men would do if they woke up and had a vagina for a day:

10. Immediately go shopping for zucchini and cucumbers.
 9. Squat over a hand-held mirror for an hour and a half.
 8. See if they could finally do the splits.
 7. See if it's truly possible to launch a Ping-Pong ball 20 feet.
 6. Cross their legs without rearranging their crotch.
 5. Get picked up in a bar in less than 10 minutes... BEFORE closing time.
 4. Have consecutive multiple orgasms and still be ready for more without sleeping first.
 3. Go to the gynecologist for a pelvic exam and ask to have it recorded on video.
 2. Sit on the edge of the bed and pray for breasts too....
- And, the NUMBER ONE thing men would do if they woke up with a vagina...
1. Finally find that damned "G-spot."



COMING EVENTS



DUE TO THE POSSIBILITY OF LAST MINUTE
CHANGES, CALL TO VERIFY THE TIME AND
PLACE OF EVENTS

JANUARY 8

BUFFALO BELLES MEETING 6:00pm

JANUARY 16

TRANSGENDER DISCUSSION GROUP 2-4pm
367 Delaware Ave. (near Tupper St.), Buffalo

FEBRUARY 5

ROCHESTER CD NETWORK MEETING 6:30pm

FEBRUARY 12

BUFFALO BELLES MEETING 6:00pm

FEBRUARY 18-20

FOURTH ANNUAL TRUE SPIRIT CONFERENCE
Alexandria, Virginia

FEBRUARY 26

CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION 10:00pm - 2:00am
Buffalo State College, 1300 Elmwood Ave

MARCH 1-5

COLORADO GOLD RUSH TG CONVENTION
Denver, Colorado

MARCH 4

ROCHESTER CD NETWORK MEETING 6:30pm

MARCH 11

BUFFALO BELLES MEETING 6:00pm

APRIL 1

ROCHESTER CD NETWORK MEETING 6:30pm

APRIL 8

BUFFALO BELLES MEETING 6:00pm

APRIL 30

**MILLENNIUM MARCH ON WASHINGTON FOR
EQUALITY**

