EON Newsletter PO Box 6293 Camillus, NY 13031

February, 1987

I'm sure you've all been wondering exactly where this newsletter was. Well, so was I. And then it came to me in a flash that I was the one that had to write this thing. So away

we go.

The January meeting was very enjoyable and one of the main reasons was the weather cooperated. This allowed many of our far-travelling folks to attend and not worry about bad roads. Carl and Karen from Virginia were able to stop in for an hour or two as they were in the area for some visiting. Joanna from Rochester made it, as did Johnnie and friend and Michelle and Gail from Oswego. Fay and Lorraine stopped up for a short time only since Fay was fighting a particularly nasty cold (I hope you're feeling better now, Fay!). Others attending were Elanda, Bette and Kelley, Joanne and Monica, Carol and Ellen, and our faithful treasurer, Brenda. Angela and Gail made everybody feel at home. I personally appreciated their hospitality for providing a lovely room to change in.

The talk was spirited as usual and I'll try to fill you in

on just a few of the things that I remember.

It was fun to hear that Karen was interviewed for a national magazine, Women's World, about her feelings concerning Carl's cross-dressing. That interview will be appearing in the March 3rd issue that will be on sale at your local supermarket soon. Carl told me that the photography session was a lot of fun and that there seemed to be some interest in a followup interview.

There was some noise being made about an outing to visit Edie, the wig lady, in Ithaca on some Saturday. It was generally thought that she would close up her shop for a couple of hours so that her "special customers" could sample her products at their leisure. If you're at all interested in such an outing, let somebody know at the next meeting and we'll try to set it up.

Speaking of the next meeting, there has had to be a change of plans. Due to unexpected developments, Fay and Lorraine will not be able to host the February party and so Kelley and Bette have again offered their home to our EON group. If you will be able to attend on Saturday, February 21, give them a call before Wednesday. Also don't forget your five dollars and a snack to pass.

I mentioned how good the weather was for the party, however it did not cooperate in the least for the scheduled Block Party. The turnout was sparse, but it was an enjoyable time. With such a small turnout, it seems that these small discussion groups in a non-dressed atmosphere will have to be scheduled in the future on an "as requested" basis. Therefore, if you feel that such a discussion group could benefit you or your spouse, then bring it up at one of the meetings or send a note to the EON address.

hope you will notice that I have not stooped to begging for articles, cartoons, anecdotes, true confessions, etc. as I have in the recent past. Actually, I'm glad that none of those things showed up this month because I would have had a difficult time getting it all typed up. As it was, my crazy computer ate up two hours worth of work last night just before I was going to That little incident caused me all sorts of trauma, save it. but it has allowed me the opportunity to write about the party all over again.

You should remember though, that this newsletter is your opportunity to speak your mind (subject to editing, necessary). Please take the time to use it. Articles, etc. can be given to me at the monthly party or sent to the EON address.

-Joanne

Editorial comment --

Upon leaving the January party at a relatively early hour (12:30), my spouse and I wheeled the car towards Liverpool via Suddenly we found ourselves in a long line, Interstate 690. slowly inching our way towards the front of a DWI checkpoint. said a silent prayer that I was no longer dressed as Joanne nor had I been drinking. Being the nervous type, all types of scenarios passed through my head, most of them dealing with the fact that being caught DWI would be far preferable to being caught as "Joanne". The combination of the two would be It's easy to chuckle about it now, but it made me unthinkable. stop and think.

-Joanne