E6

April, 1987

The St. Patrick's day party was so much fun. A very festive, light-hearted event as St. Patrick's Day is meant to be. In attendance were Kelley and Bette, Joanna, Bonnie and Chris, Brenda and Susan, Angela and Gail, Michelle and Gail, Muffy, Elanda, Carol and Ellen, Johnnie and Carol.

To all our friends who couldn't make it-Joanne and Monica, Sylvia, Jan and Pat, Lynn and Pat, Reggie and Charlotte,

Diantha-we missed you all and hope to see you in April.

I would personally like to thank Lorraine and Fay for hosting such a wonderful party in their beautiful home. I think it's wonderful that we have members who are willing and able to open up their homes to give the members of EON a chance to get together once a month. Without such members, I think our group would lose some of what makes it so special—that is, the warmth, security, comradery, that emanates from the privacy of our members homes.

We have so much talent in our group--at the St. Patrick's Day party we learned of two talented musicians. Our thanks and appreciation to the wonderful Irish and folk music supplied by Michelle, Carol and Johnnie. You really made the party special--a party to remember.

Thank You--Kelley

Michelle-Thanks so much for the great stew and soda bread. To anybody that didn't try the stew, you missed a gourmets treat.

To lessen the responsibility and work involved in hosting a party, let's each of us try to help the hostesses as much as possible by bringing an hors d'oeuvre. The hostesses will supply the wine and soft drinks.

The April party will again be held at Kelley and Bette's

home on Saturday, 18 April.

There will be a business meeting on Thursday, April 16th at

There will be a business meeting on Thursday, April 16th at Kelley and Bette's home at 8:00pm. Topics include the planning of an Ithaca weekend and invitation of guests.

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From the Editor-Joanne

This newsletter welcomes articles and stories from any and all of its members--in fact, I've been begging for them. Before We publish them however we like to remind the readers and the writers also, that the articles are subject to editing if necessary. The publication of an article or story in this newsletter does not mean that it necessarily represents the views held by EON.

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Our organization is uniquely made up of both crossdressers and their committed partners. However, many times this newsletter is not shared with the ladies. Last month Ellen wrote a good article to the ladies--I wonder how many actually got to read it?

Many well thought out articles appear in our newsletter as well as many upcoming events. We try to announce things enough in advance so all can note these dates and attend, but these too

must be shared.

Input from these committed partners is what keeps our group growing and strong. What things or happenings would you as couples like to see at some of our future gatherings? It's you group, let's hear from you!

-Bette

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Kelley has often asked me to write something for the EON newsletter and now a recent event has prompted me to do just that. By the way I'm Lynn Magin from Rochester. Some of you know me and my wife Pat, but most don't as we seldom are able to get to the parties because of our two little ones. If any of you have any further interest or questions when I finish, just ask Kelley for my phone number and I'll be glad to talk to you.

First off, let me give you a little background to this. Last September someone broke into our house. The missing items were most interesting: lingerie, an old wig, and my expensive silicone breast forms. The police found this interesting also and said that it was probably teenagers. Pat and I both felt violated at having our things gone through but we were lucky, nothing else was disturbed.

Figuring we'd never see any of the missing things again, I immediately started looking into replacing the breast forms. In a way I was almost glad because there are much better ones available today. I didn't get very far though. On Friday night of the same week everything that had been taken was returned by the boy across the street from us who is 13. This is a long story in itself which I won't get into but I will say that the three of us had a long talk that evening and he admitted that he liked to wear girls clothes.

The point is that I kept on thinking about getting new prosthesis and a month ago decided to go ahead with it. Having already gone through the process of being fitted for the prosthesis I now had, I knew what to expect. So one day I stopped into a local boutique which caters to women who have undergone mastectomys. The woman I talked with was a little surprised at a man wanting information about such things and even more so when I told her that it was for myself and that I was a TV.

She was very nice and I left with all the brochures and pricing information. It was agreed that I would call to make an appointment to be fitted if I chose to go ahead and that if I did it would be en femme. Having seen the products, I already knew that I would and would be buying the top of the line prosthesis. I should say that the product they carry is the Amoena Form by Camp. Until seeing them I had thought that my current prosthesis was excellent and very natural. These however were incredible and also very expensive.

Within a week I called and made an appointment for a Friday at 10:00 AM. The next three weeks I lived in eager anticipation. Finally the day arrived and I dressed in a conservative but lovely black skirt and ivory silk blouse. When I arrived Peggy was amazed at the change in my appearance. I am not beautiful but do look like a woman when dressed and even sometimes when not dressed. I have no beard, do have a slim figure, and wear my own hair which I have cut as a woman. The point I think is that beauty does not have a great deal to do

with being a lady.

After taking off my coat Peggy lead me to a fitting room and asked me to take off my clothes while she got the things she would need. She didn't seem at all nonplussed when she returned seeing me in pantyhose, bra, and pantybrief. My own bra was replaced by a pretty Camp bra made for the prosthesis. When the first set of breasts had been placed in them I almost fainted at the sight of myself in the mirror. In the sheer bra they looked utterly feminine and real.

When the correct size for my build had been found Peggy produced a little plastic container from which she took two silicone nipples and placed them on each breast. They are optional and self adhere. On seeing the way they looked I almost swooned. The color and projection were just like the almost swooned. For an additional \$18 I knew I had to have them.

When we were finished I put my clothes back on and was really pleased at how I looked with my new bust. It was now somewhat smaller and ever so much more natural looking. It's hard to describe but they actually felt like a living part of me hard to the way they are constructed. I'm glad that women who due to the way they are constructed. I'm glad that women who have had to undergo the trauma of losing a breast have this option open to them.

Paying for my new things I walked out of the shop feeling a whole new confidence in myself. Prosthesis, nipples, and bra had cost me \$554. Now that's a lot of money but it was worth every cent. Fortunately I had been putting away a few dollars every cent. Fortunately I had been putting away a few dollars as "mad money" so it didn't interfere with our normal budget. Never have I bought anything which has made me feel as feminine.

Well the day didn't end there. Naturally I went shopping, visiting Talbots and Sibleys. This time however I tried on clothes that I never would have considered wearing before. I suspect that I'll be wearing sundresses a lot this summer and perhaps even my first bikini.

So there you have the story of my new treasures. Just one word of caution should you think about the same for yourself. I've only had them a week now but right from the first day I found them to be addictive. They feel like so much a part of you that there is a genuine sense of loss and regret when you must take them off. I've never felt anything quite like it before.

The last thing I would like to say is directed to the real women who may read this. If you have a friend or relative who has had to have a mastectomy I would definitely recommend you tell them not about me but about the prosthesis I have described. I know nothing can replace that loss but I can't imagine anything coming as close as this and they are even covered by insurance.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Thursday, April 16th--Business Meeting, 8:00pm--Kelley & Bette's Saturday, April 18th--EON Party--Kelley & Bette's

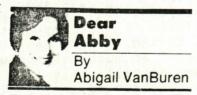
## 'Nice' New Tenant's Little Secret Comes as Big Surprise to Landlord

DEAR ABBY: My husband and I own and manage a very nice small apartment building. We've never discriminated against anyone, and have always rented to tenants based on their applications being approved through credit checks, references, etc.

We recently rented an apartment to "Douglas," a nice single man (or so we thought); then we noticed a strikingly glamorous woman leaving and entering his apartment with increasing frequency. One night last week we saw this woman, beautifully dressed, leaving Douglas' apartment, so I went out and asked her where Douglas was. She smiled and in a very husky voice replied, "I am Douglas, but when I'm in this attire, you may call me Melanie."

Abby, we certainly don't want this type of person in our building. How can we get him out?

— IN SHOCK
DEAR IN: Unless he creates a
disturbance, damages your property, falls behind in his rent, or in



some way becomes an undesirable tenant, if he has a lease, you cannot legally get him out. "This type" of person isn't harming anyone, so if you've never discriminated against anyone, please don't start now, and give Douglas high marks for honesty.