Dear Eldon,

Had to tell you that I finally saw Forbidden Letters, the porn movie you recommended years ago. I've kept my eye open for it at the theaters and in video rental stores and finally found it yesterday. Well! You were right. Quite a movie. I don't even think it can be called a "porn" movie--it was so relaxed & romantic (too much kissing, not enough fucking!). I was kind of choked up with emotion when it ended - not my typical response. Possibly had to do with the young guy looking a lot like my ex, Tom. Plus, part of the musical score was Faure's Pavane, one of my favorite songs. Good recommendation, Eldon!

Then to top it off, a few hours later I watched the '84 documentary The Times of Harvey Milk, and, guess what? The director of Forbidden Letters was a cameraman for the Milk movie!

Good news: my plastic surgeon volunteered to do some touch-up surgery on my crotch, so next month he's gonna sew my balls together so they're in one scrotal sac like regular guys. Right now they're separate (one implant in each labia majora). I'm so excited! All this time I fugred I better just be satisfied as I am, cuz no surgeon'll touch me w/the AIDS shit, but he said he'll just be careful. It's going to vastly improve how I look.

I just spoke with Alyn Hess & he sounds wonderful. From what he says, it seems like he's pretty messed up physically--but he's able to tell a story with the rapidity he's famous for!

Come on, Eldon. I know you have one or $\underline{\mathsf{two}}$ of the issues of GPU NEWS we need to fill in our Archives at the Gay Historical Society. Here's the list again of the issues $\underline{\mathsf{we}}$ have. Please help!

1971 Nov, Dec 1973 July

1975 March, Oct

1981 Jan

1972 Jan, Oct 1974 May

1976 all but Nov

Love, Lou