

PalmBeachPost.com

 PRINT THIS

## Beauty's all in the family

By [Amy Royster](#)

Palm Beach Post Staff Writer

Friday, October 06, 2006

She's a fresh face.

And that's saying a lot at a national gathering of cosmetic dermatologists where nary an un-Botoxed forehead attempts to animate.



More in Accent

- [Charm & Gal Friday](#)
- [Columnists](#) | [Blog Squad](#)
- [Comics/crosswords](#)
- [Horoscopes](#)
- [TV schedules](#) | [Movie listings](#)

sign of crow's feet.

As addictive as cosmetic procedures can be for some women — and considering she's married to a dermatologist — it's a wonder

Jennifer Beer still has virgin skin at 40.

Jennifer's husband, Kenneth Beer, is program chair of Cosmetic Boot Camp, a national medical conference held this year at the St. Regis in Aspen, Colo. He also runs a private practice in West Palm Beach. It makes sense Jennifer could have had her fill of the latest wrinkle-fighting injections at the earliest

Turns out the pretty mother of three is just not a high-maintenance woman.

When asked on the first day of the conference about her skin care regimen she said, "I use a cleanser and moisturizer."

Anything else?

"And my husband's Palm Beach Peel Green Tea Serum, of course."

When pressed to name a favorite product, she could think only of Neutrogena's moisturizer with SPF 30 — untinted.

So it was surprising when, on the last day of the conference, Jennifer announced she wanted a new top lip.

She had just entered her suite to find her husband finishing a lip augmentation on their friend. "Did you get Restylane?" Jennifer asked Dr. Mary Lupo of New Orleans.

"It looks good, doesn't it?" Lupo said, attempting to talk with numb lips.

"I want Restylane. Should I get it? I've never had it done." And then, before anyone could answer, "I want to do it. Honey, I want Restylane in my top lip."

Lupo agreed that Jennifer's lip is considerably thinner than its counterpart and could benefit from the injectable filler.

"You know," Jennifer said, pulling at the lip in question, "It didn't used to be this thin."

Soon she was positioned before a window so her husband could see where to stick the needle.

But just as Beer injected his wife with Septicaine her eyes went crazy. She looked startled, mad, like she was about to swipe his hand away.

"It's OK, Jennifer," Lupo said, squeezing her hand.

"It's OK, honey," Beer said.

"It's a fight or flight response, a primitive response," Lupo explained. "Look at her pupils. There's not much you can do. It just happens sometimes."

Jennifer recovered composure as soon as the needle was removed from sight.

They waited a minute; she wanted to continue.

"Tell me if you feel this, dear?" Beer asked.

"Uh, huh."

When she was finally numb he moved toward her with the Restylane.

"How we doing, dear?" he asked.

"Good, dear."

Moving around her lip line, he quickly injected small drops of filler, smoothing them out with his thumb and wiping away the blood until her sliver of a lip inflated.

There was a knock on the door, and a couple of friends walked in.

"Oh, hi. I just got Restylane," Jennifer shouted from her chair.

Her husband waved a gloved hand at the visitors who decided to come back later.

Jennifer headed straight to the bathroom mirror.

"They look swollen. They look bee-stung," she said. "I know it looks different but I can't tell what. I don't remember what it looked like before."

At Aspen airport the next morning Jennifer was in the gift shop.

"Oh, hi. I can't kiss hello," she offered. "My lips still feel funny."

Funny or not, they are perfectly matched.

**Find this article at:**

[http://www.palmbeachpost.com/search/content/accent/epaper/2006/10/06/a1e\\_dr\\_beer\\_1006.html](http://www.palmbeachpost.com/search/content/accent/epaper/2006/10/06/a1e_dr_beer_1006.html)

Check the box to include the list of links referenced in the article.