GenderFlex

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Billie Jean Blabs

Dear Siblings,

Holy-moly schmoly, it's October and the July/Aug/Sept **GenderFlex** hasn't been published! My-my oh-my, how time does seem to fly right on by vacant windows, bloated minnows and how does your garden grow? Things like that happen all over. Well, at least I haven't been recalled! Yes!! The good news is that the Goddess consortium has blessed me with a reprieve (or damned me to even more suffering) on account of they know how lame people are!!! That means ya can still send in your portion of the three million dollars **GenderFlex** needs to continue spreading the word— it's like a sandwich, see? Ya need bread to spread the word on! Right on, hey mon?

Might as well just get on with some baseless blabbing and shameless ranting because ya just never know, ya know? Could have a recall at any moment. Gee whiz, I almost feel like Mouthy Bob (Oral Roberts) except I'm not a lying sack-O-... Oh-oh, almost said the shitword. But let's just get on with the column, okay?

Follow the lyric

"Girls who want boys who like boys / Who dig girls who dig boys like they're girls / Who dig girls like they're boys" **– from Blur's gender-confusing, ultra-catchy song "Girls & Boys."**

Rock n' Roll! *I dig rock n' roll music / I can really get it on that way!* (Peter, Paul & Mary). *Bow down to the one you serve / You're going to get what you deserve* (Nine Inch Nails). *Well, I'm not dumb but I don't understand / Why she talked like a woman and walked like a man* (Kinks). *Holly came from Miami F L A / Shaved her legs on the way / Plucked her eyebrows then / He was a she* (Lou Reed). *Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman / But she was another man* (Beatles). *Got your mother in a whirl / she's not sure if you're a boy or a girl* (David Bowie).

Had enough? I mean for now. Silly. You think Billie Jean would ever shy away from *too much of everything is not enough* (Grateful Dead)? In other words (actually, I really do try to use "regular" words, it's just that some uv em need to be jazzed up from time to time), in other words (see? repetitive wordology— of course, pointing out the pun, the irony, the point, whatever (new wurd for jogging the ol' senses into sentience or,—you guessed it—whatever), just usually ruins the joke, the pun, the irony, the point) what I mean is that there's only 26 letters in the Ahmurikan language (isn't Ahmurikan ethno-diverse (and you probably thought Billie Jean was slurring regional dialects of Ollie North supporters who are closeted anarchists) and-or multi-cultural), and the-singer-formerly-known-as-Prince already proved adding some other wacko scrawl hardly enhances the language (take a breath) but sure increases the number-of-wurdz-used-to describe-something-formerly-far-less-complicated— whatever.

Hey! Let's talk about something more interesting! Like water. Hydrogen and oxygen. What we don't have during a drought. Didja know water is a closed system? Like, we're using the same water dinosaurs peed in a few million years ago. Oh yeah. And water can be way scarce; ya can't drink the oceans because it's high sodium and way bad fer yer way sloshy bodyself; icebergs aren't cost-effective to transport; ground water reservoirs are way depleted and getting way more contaminated. Will science come to the rescue?

While it may be possible to reproduce an ocean from a single drop of water, it ain't practical. To do so would require a constantly reproducing explosion—let's just call it a big bang, okay?—much like a science fiction story where the scaly alien scientists are observing their experiment to create a constantly-expanding universe— Scaly alien scientist 47-0Zxx: "...for reasons not yet understood, each universe is consumed by an erupting new universe which is consumed by another internal eruption." Scaly alien Group Leader 7R-PQbb: "Damn."

What's happening of course, is that each universe expands, life organisms evolve somewhere and eventually tinkers with the fundamental elements and blows everything to hell trying to reproduce an ocean from a single drop of water.

This is how some of us think. Each new idea obliterates a previous idea as a new idea expands. Or each "new" understanding is a result of the obliteration of the previous understanding. A complex understanding requires so much effort, an extended set of memories, an ability to synapse and connect— it's a lotta baggage, doncha know?

Ya know, ya know??

If we used "the wisdom of the past" shouldn't we see our contemporary cities built on non-arable lands? Our water supplies protected from contamination?

How can we explain a criminal-justice system that acquits police officers in the Rodney King beating because the beating was within the guidelines of the Police Department?

What assurances do we get when something like Watergate, racial riots, foreign intervention, industrial contamination of earth, air & water happen? Nothing. It's on to the next story, the next allegation, the next rumor; damage control and spin-speak.

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We are constantly bombarded with the next new issue, followed by a few examples of a standard set of opinions and revelations about yesterday's issues, in diminishing fashion as nearly everything is left unresolved, falsely solved or forgotten by omission..

And we are constantly irritated with an underlying nagging need for cool shoes.

Let's talk about something even more practical and interesting, okay? Okay, we've terra-formed a planet somewhere and it's time to send off the first group of people to clonize it! Who's it gonna be? How do we select 'em? How many of the contentious who bully the world can we include? Do we send along a lotta "high achievers" who may have financed the project, or will it just be a matter of economics? Will successful colonization require a buncha big, dumb drones?

Gall-eee! When fun, hey?

Ya think there'll be any transvestites or transsexuals?

Probably need some pretty sexually robust partners, doncha think? Ya think we'll select 'em from DNA attributes? Why send very many males when ya can send a lotta select sperm? Think there'll be any lesbians or gay males? How 'bout this— what kinda moral code ya gonna enforce on 'em? Ya might have to send the pope just to keep everybody in line; 'course the pope wouldn't be no good for procreation.

Hey! if we do the whole thing democratically, let's say onna global scale, then planning for colonization of our first new planet could bring everybody in the world together! Yeah, can ya just see alla Muslims, Hindus, Hutus, Christians, Fascists, Communists, Socialists, Hebrews, Buddhists, Afrikaners, Atheists; alla Africans, Americans, Indonesians, Indians, Europeans, Hispanics, Asians— wow! like everybody comes together, works together and people rejoice until they realize the Chinese are gonna swing the vote and only 5% will be Americans and the fractious reality roars across our planet. The resulting explosions propel bits of life organisms across the universe where they mix with stardust and form a new solar system where life evolves just like here!

Speaking of life evolving here— Krystel Powers and I were recent guests onna talk radio show: TVs on radio, whadda concept! The show, called "Hot Talk," is hosted by a woman who has gotten threats regarding the content of the show, which includes talk about sex. Here in SacraDemento, we got the same kind of pervert wackos as most of the country— those militant no-choicers with a plan to take over the USA. Imagine the whole bunch of 'em sittin' 'round the radio monitoring the morality of America, God's own country, when alluva sudden! they actually here the word vagina, or penis! Or, that sexuality is a wonderfully diverse swirl of cosmic pleasure! WHOA!! "D'ja hear thet, Mabel? Satan haz taken over! Tarnation!!" And so they hatch a course of action to call the station's advertisers, threaten boycotts, get elected to community focus groups, school boards, public utility commissions, and somebody somehow gets insulted, threatened, harassed, injured and even killed. All media forms, print, audio, visual (for the imagination impaired, that would include newspaper/magazines, radio, public speeches, television, movies, etc.) are under "attack" already. The plan has been deployed and is up to the level of taking over the Republican Party. If you take the time to look, you can find voids where something should be; you can find little assaults all over against "alternative" newspapers, restaurants, radio stations, television stations that take the form of letter writing to advertisers to not advertise on grounds of public morality, threats to publicly (with publicity) boycott the business; threaten the distribution outlets of newspapers (mainly the "free" ones); and of course, write "letters to the editor" extolling the "right" way of thinking. It's fine and dandy to carry on public discourse, to exercise "freedom of speech" but to carry out a methodical plan to silence and black out disagreeable freedom of speech, leaves me harmed. The sleazy minds who crafted and maintain this spreading of darkness have spawned a disease, a mnemonic virus and it's becoming trendy, a contemporary happening. I'm scared. My guts are being ripped out, right here, right now.

"One is not born a woman; one becomes a woman."

—Simone de Beauvoir

Somewhere in this Capital city a group of people, a slowly-gathering-momentum, are sitting down in a Bible-study group in the employee lounge of some State agency. Management and staff bonding together, person by person until it becomes *the norm*. Then there's the full service churches— child care, elementary school, dozens of focus groups for teens, singles, alcoholics, marriage counseling, camping trips, lollipops and great big sugarcanes (donated by dentists), who are now registering voters and educating the congregation in the fine art of political action. While it offends my sense of ethics— as in "Morality without Ethics," I do appreciate their contribution to showing another way to (ab)use a "democratic" system infused with inalienable rights.

And, have you noticed their shoes? Way dull.

Judy Osborne, predictor of my transgendered presidency (issue #21 still only $2!) had an eloquent article in issue #69 of ***Tapestry*** detailing some of the political shenanigans the Religious Reich in its multi-tentacle web of action groups (some legally separate from churches/

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Wilma-Janeen, Ax Murderer

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Dear Billie Jean,

It was an interesting bit of editing (hatchet job) you did on my writing in **GF** #21. I obviously have to be more careful about showing you rough drafts at ETVC socials. The one part (that you kept) that was sure to offend (if anyone read it) was the remark about the class consciousness of Reagan-Bush corporate bigwigs at the IFGE convention. I want to emphasize that I had a great time in Portland and met many wonderful people, but a few who practiced the old-fashioned, very male activity of status sniffing and one-upmanship disappointed me. That sounds naive, but I believe (want to believe) that most of my sisters feel as I do: our meetings create special spaces, liminal territories where the normal trappings of social status are temporarily suspended. As clumsy as I am at it, I try hard to submerge myself in femininity at these conventions. When confronted with chauvinistic competition, I feel disjointed and at a loss. And when capital elitism suddenly appears, it's as intrusively inconsonant as queue-jumping at Lourdes.

In the rough draft you saw (and used), some of my agitation was still apparent. For ***The Channel*** article, I (not the editor) toned down my initial response so as to be less offensive and I sent you the more finished version on disk. (You must have actually keyed-in those excised portions. A lot of extra work, Billie Jean, just for a little controversy; how unlike you.) Anyway, I was a little surprised when I saw the stronger stuff restored. I briefly worried about a tidal wave of acrimony in the community, a tempest in a tea-vee pot. But after reading Kelly Stevens' "Crossdressing, Careers, & Social Status," in ***Tapestry*** #67, p.32, and seeing no disagreement in ***Tapestry*** #68 (did I miss it?), it seems doubtful that such remarks could even have caused a timid stir in a tepid cup. It must be that most ***Tapestry*** subscribers agree that you can't call yourself a cross-dresser unless you make at least $80K a year.

Ms. Stevens suggested that the reason cross-dressers are "extensively" up-scale professionals is because "only men in upper income categories have the money, time, and energy to engage in these pursuits." She also theorized that the "manly" activities a young man pursued while trying to suppress his transvestic desire actually taught him (the proto-cross-dresser) skills that facilitated achieving the "good paying, low physical exertion jobs" that allowed him to cross-dress. Ms. Stevens offered no evidence to support her thesis, but wrote that her readers could "fill in" the blanks since they had most likely read other articles sharing her premise.

It's hard for me to believe that cross-dressers are "extensively" up-scale professionals. When Ms. Stevens refers to cross-dressers does she mean only those who fly to conventions, stay in Hiltons, and contribute articles to $12 magazines? Is she including all the middle class guys who cross-dress on a more modest scale, women cross-dressers, gay, *Paris Is Burning*-type cross-dressers and non-EuroAmerican cross-dressers? I don't think Ms. Stevens meant to sound elitist, but her article tends to reinforce that impression I got from a few in Portland — sartorial boundary-crossing should only be a privilege of the rich — an opinion that's not only off-putting and ungenerous but also, I feel, untrue. In other words, I don't think you should be made to feel that you have to be a corporate bigwig to wear a big wig.

It'll be interesting to see how you chop this up; I realize any letters to you are fodder for your personal agenda machine. But you didn't even comment on any of my previous stuff you kept (or perhaps what you kept *was* the comment) except the exclamation "Goddessdamnit, Veronica! Send to me one hundred american dollars like'em Phyllis Frye do! Sheem good, you baaad, you no good, no good!" (Really, Wilma-Janeen, your cutesy CD argot is sounding more pidgin with every issue.) I've sent you $30 in the last two years, which can't compare with Frye's $100, but then my income can't compare with hers either. Reminds me of a parable, yeah, something about a rich guy giving a 100 shekels and a poor, little, old lady giving all she had. SOB! (That's a suppressed cry, Bee-Jay, not an endearment.)

A kiss and a hug,

Veronica Smith

Transgendered, Middle Class and Proud

Public Discourse

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Dear Ms. Jones,

Enclosed is a column by Joseph Sobran about the "outing" of the gay son of an Air Force officer that took place during the 'gays in the military' debate. I believe that Mr. Sobran makes a good point. Why is it that groups like Queer Nation and [Trans]gender Nation are not referred to as hate groups? Perhaps this would be a good subject for a future issue of **GenderFlex**.

A family outing

–Joseph Sobran

WASHINGTON— OK, you connoisseurs of public discourse: How many times have you heard this one lately? "Many gays have served bravely in the armed forces."

That has been one of the chief clichés of the year, and people say it as if they were sharing a deep insight with you, in the tone of a missionary addressing a simple-minded savage, or Hillary Rodham Clinton raising the consciousness of an entire graduating class.

Why don't they try substituting another word for "gay"? It's probably just as true that many pedophiles have served bravely in the armed forces. Does that mean that we should, in a spasm of gratitude to our pedophiles in uniform, revoke all proscriptions against child molesting?

For that matter, many vegetarians have probably served bravely in the armed forces. That doesn't supply us with any sort of conclusion as to whether one should eat meat.

A friend offers this variant: Many serial killers have served bravely in the armed forces. Come to think of it, they may be ideally suited for war. Does that mean we want to fill the armed forces with serial killers?

The point is that one gets weary of gay propaganda. But one gets even more weary of other gay tactics, like the one used against the pecks.

Col. Fred Peck got lots of media attention last week when he testified that he wouldn't want his gay son Scott in the Marines, for Scott's own good.

The arguments he used weren't too impressive: that the other Marines might beat Scott up or even kill him. You don't have to believe homosexuals have a right to serve in the armed forces in order to think death is a slightly excessive penalty for sodomy. If the Marines are really that bad, they should either be sent to finishing school or disbanded.

But the most important thing about Col. Peck's testimony was that he obviously loves his son. This was a new emotional twist in a discussion that has always involved more sentiment than reason, with opponents of gay claims being cast as the heavies.

After all, you can dislike someone while honoring his rights, and you can like someone while denying his rights. I think it was the playwright Tom Stoppard who captured the point in a way: "I agree with every word you say, but I will fight to the death against your right to say it."

What got less media attention that Col. Peck's testimony was the reason the Pecks had revealed Scott's sexual leanings. Scott had written some articles on gay issues in his campus newspaper, criticizing the militant group Queer Nation. The New York Times tells what happened next:

"Those articles prompted a response from a campus acquaintance in Queer Nation who threatened to embarrass Col. Peck by disclosing his son's homosexuality to the news media. That prompted Scott to tell his family and led the colonel to speak of it first, Scott said."

This used to be known as blackmail. And we are told that we can now disregard the old argument that homosexuals are vulnerable to blackmail.

Well, here is a case in point. The Pecks were vulnerable, and they were blackmailed, and they dealt with it as best they could— creditably, I would say.

But notice that Scott Peck was blackmailed not by opponents of gay rights, but by an advocate of such rights. And notice that there has been no liberal outrage over this tactic. The media have treated the outrage to the Peck's privacy as trivial, if not normal.

The same thing happened last year, when the son of Phyllis Schlafly, the conservative activist, was "outed by homosexuals of the militant persuasion. The news media virtually assisted the deed, and most of the indignation on the subject was confined to the column you are now reading.

I don't particularly believe in gay rights, but I do respect Scott Peck's rights. That seems to distinguish me from Queer Nation, which, for some reason, nobody refers to as a hate group.

Joseph Sobran's column is distributed by Universal Press Syndicate. [Used without permission.]

Dear Ms. Jones,

This is in response to your letter. I would like to clarify the following:

First, the reason I sent you a copy of Joseph Sobran's column was not to argue for or against gays in the military. Virginia Prince, in a letter published in **GenderFlex** [issue #18– send $2 quick], complained that I did not have the courage to sign my name to a letter I sent that was critical of her [issue #17— only $2!]. I wanted to use the part of Sobran's column dealing with the "outing" and blackmail of the Pecks as an analogy to show what can happen to cross-dressers.

Second, in your letter you say "In a way, the outing of Col. Peck's son is a reversal of 'blackmail' utilized against gays and lesbians for years." This is one of Sobran's main points. In the past, one reason gays were refused security clearances and not permitted to serve in the military was the belief that they were vulnerable to blackmail, Many gays say this is no longer true, that times have changed, but the Pecks were vulnerable and they were blackmailed. An important point is that Scott Peck was not blackmailed by "homophobic rednecks," but by advocates of gay rights. Gays who are still in the closet can be blackmailed and so

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Public Discourse– (Continued from page 5)

can cross-dressers. This is why I did not give my name. Of course, I could have used a pseudonym like many people.

Third, Scott Peck did not write articles in the gay press, He wrote some articles on gay issues in his campus newsletter criticizing Queer Nation. A campus acquaintance in Queer Nation threatened to embarrass Col. Peck by disclosing his son's homosexuality to the news media. Clearly, Scott Peck made a big mistake when he wrote those articles. [Response to my comment on who outed who?]

Fourth, is it possible for a syndicated columnist to be guilty of yellow journalism? Neither Will [George Will, another way no-choicer I mentioned in response] or Sobran work as field reporters, what they write is opinion and their columns appear on the editorial page. How can the word "brainwashing" apply? No one is forced to read anything. [However, if yer taking a dump and all ya got to read is half the torn editorial page, you are forced to read the same crap over and over again— not like **GenderFlex**, where we go out of our way to publish slightly different crap, and, perhaps more importantly, **GenderFlex** fits on the back of the toilet a lot neater than the crammed-full of advertising newspaper does. But, I digress, or perhaps bigress, certainly transgress—whadda mess— er, strike that— Mr. Sobran, isn't it true that many, many heterosexual child-abusers and wife-beaters have served bravely in the armed forces? Does that mean we shouldn't be kind to our chattel, er, families? Whoops— let's just jump on back to A.B.'s letter, okay?]

Fifth, I think it is wonderful that you can arrange your life so that you don't fear being "outed," but not everyone is in a position to "come out." In 1991, a **Newsweek** [**Mewsweak**– ha-ha, couldn't resist] reporter attended a Queer Nation meeting. The reporter asked for a show of hands on two questions: [1.] How many members supported outing, and [2.] how many were out to their parents? The queries met with angry refusal. (*Newsweek*, August 12, 1991.)

What if a boy from Arkansas had a dream to become President of the US? Would it be possible if he was a cross-dresser? Would it be possible if his political opponents had photos or videos of him wearing girl's clothes? Do you remember what happened to Gary Hart in 1987, and Bruce Herschensohn in 1992? [Vaguely, but I think Harry Truman was from Missouri, and that Bill Clinton was elected because George Bush is a mealy-mouth liar.]

Sixth, I recall reading about the Stonewall Riots in Lee Brewster's Drag magazine. It is true that the people who fought the police were "drag queens" and "lesbians." ...After the riots, when new demonstrations were planned, straight appearing and acting gays wanted to exclude drag queens and transvestites. They wanted to convince the American people that, aside from what they do in the bedroom, they are like everybody else. This attitude still exists....

Another problem for the gay leaders is the Man/Boy Society [North American Man Boy Love Association]. I believe this group has been banned from future parades. Obviously, this group is "red meat" for the establishment press, and opponents of gay rights. If Transgender Nation can force the Gay, Lesbian & Bisexual coalition to include "Transgender" in the title, shouldn't the M/B Society have the same right? Who else should be included? [Here is where a rock and a hard place come together, excluding NAMBLA of course—any sex act between children and adults is a crime; consensual sex between children who are peers is not a crime, sex between consenting adults is not a crime—the question of who is included is exactly one that is grinding a lotta rocky and hard heads.]

Finally, it seems to me that the purpose of a march is to

draw attention to the group marching and to seek redress for the grievances of the marchers. In order to succeed, a large number of people must participate and it must be covered by the news media. Including the word "Transgender" creates a problem. I think it is safe to say that 95% of the American people do not know what the word "Transgender" means. When the news media explain what the word means, it will harm rather than help the cause of gay rights.

[I'm way liking these wacky letters because A.B. sure knows how to getta lotta goats, a coupla mine included, ba-ba.]

Dear Ms. Jones,

This is a very late response to your letter. I am still amazed that you respond to my letters and haven't become angry at some of my comments.

A writer to **GenderFlex** asked, "Why include gender orientation in a demonstration of pride for sexual orientation, especially when a fair number of them have been oppressors?" [I just caint figure which issue that is, so buy a lot of em.] I may have missed the point, but I think she is saying that gay males, like all males, are oppressors of women. [Well, I already missed the whole issue that you quoted, but I thought the point made was that many het male CDs were oppressors of gay males.] Another way to look at this is from the point of view of gay males. In **GF** #16 [Only $2!] you stated correctly that many Gender groups exclude cross-dressing gay males. Why would gay males want members of these groups to participate in <u>their</u> parade?....[Revenge— like inviting nerds to a hip party?]

A story in a recent issue of the **Wall Street Journal** caused me to take a second look at this situation. The story was about people who re-enact Civil War battles. There are groups of these people all over the country, just like cross-dressers. Most of these people do this occasionally as a hobby, but some take extreme steps to look authentic, even going on starvation diets to look like underfed Confederate soldiers,

This is similar to the behavior of cross-dressers. Most CDs dress occasionally, but some take extreme measures to look authentic.

[Another] interesting part [of the story] for me is that some women participate in these events— they cross-dress as Civil War soldiers.

This brings me back to the question of the Transgender community participating in gay parades. IFGE defines the Transgender community as "all who cross-dress or otherwise transgress gender norms, and all those who wish to belong." Do women who cross-dress as Civil War soldiers consider themselves as transgenderists? Do they know what a transgenderist is? Do they want them to march in a gay parade? Do gay males want them to march in a gay parade?

Sincerely,

A.B.

[Okay! I've just about got it! We've learned a lot about A.B., ya know? Reads the *Wall Street Journal, Newsweek,* at least one major daily newspaper, **GenderFlex**, hmmm, coordinating the postmark, what A.B. reads, and applying my fabulous intuition... hey! this lines up on the Capitol building right here in SacraDemento! A.B. is the governor of California!! Pipsqueak Pete Wilson!!!

Whoa. Pippy will be so bummed out at being outed, poor dear— maybe a little shopping! That's it, some cool shoes!

Oh, poor Pippy.

It'll be okay, though. I mean, it's better than being outed for some "traditional American family value" like incest, molestation, spousal abuse, crimes of passion— whatever.

But before I forget (again), I gotta make this point about George Will, Joseph Sobran, The Washington Writers Group, et al: It is they, and their more energetic but foaming sycophants, that have defined what is "conservative and good" vs. what is "liberal and bad." Complexity is bad, simplicity is good.

Joseph Sobran compared gays-in-the-military to pedophiles, vegetarians and serial killers in the military while explaining how weary he was of gay propaganda. In a piece that started out as a tidbit for connoisseurs of public discourse, he rapidly put the listener of "gays-in-the-military" stories down to the level of a

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IT'S A MAN'S WORLD

Public Discourse– (Continued from page 7)

simple-minded savage, or an ignorant student at best. Invoking Hillary Rodham Clinton's name, pedophiles, vegetarians and serial killers to infuse new life in this years' "chief cliché," along with references to legalizing child molestation and that serial killers may be ideally suited for war, Sobran cleverly paints the logical premise that since clichés, Hillary, pedophiles, vegetarians, serial killers and propaganda is all "bad" stuff, so are gays.

Mr. Sobran then documents a threat to "out" a son of a military lifer, and flies away screeching blackmail, a term even A. B. used, when there was no extortion involved, no threat of consequences if payment was not made— in other words, no blackmail. Sobran's distortion "This used to be known as blackmail" is then amplified with "...there has been no liberal outrage..." Liberals are bad. Gays and gay sympathizers are liberals. Pedophiles, vegetarians and serial killers are liberals. It's all due to gay propaganda and tired clichés. Advocates of gay rights are blackmailers. Blackmailers are liberals.

Phyllis Schlafly is a conservative "activist," Queer Nation is a homosexual group of the "militant persuasion."

Marines aren't so bad that they would kill gay people, yet in 1993/94 at least six cases were reported in the straight press where military personnel allegedly did kill alleged gay people. There were a far greater number of assaults not ending in death.

But you wouldn't know that from reading Sobran.

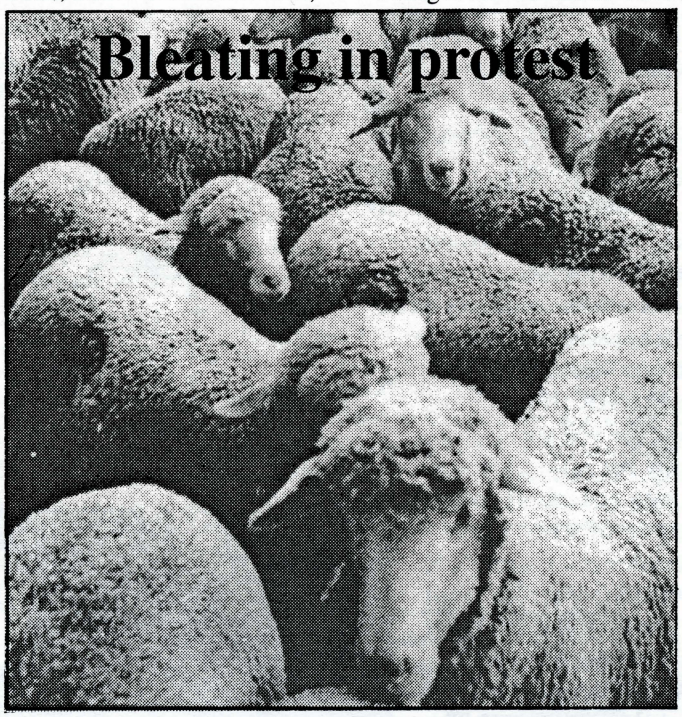
Death may be an excessive penalty for sodomy, as Sobran states. That doesn't really get it for lesbians, does it? And sex surveys indicate oral sex is the primary sex act between males.

Imagine if everyone was homosexual. Except for a few perverted hets, life is orderly, neat. Sperm and eggs are selected by DNA analysis, fertilized and implanted by those choosing to be parent(s). But dirty rotten hets! Can you imagine— hets! I said hets!! God's own scourge! Random pregnancy, opposite-sex sex— yuuck!

Outing isn't a tactic with easy ethics, but civil disobedience wasn't an easy ethical question either. I'm not exactly in the position of gays and lesbians who can be legally fired from jobs, barred from careers, denied survivor rights and etc., just because they are left-handed, er, homosexually oriented. I know the debate is a waste of time because equal rights under the law requires their inclusion— let's get on with becoming ourselves instead of stopping to pick up nits while the elephants go flying by.

The Constitution may have been written by a buncha wealthy, white, heterosexual-identified males who owned slaves, beat their wives and abused their kids, and who could be horrified that people have interpreted "All men are created equal" to mean that all people regardless of sex, race or religion have the same rights under law as they did way back then— when they made that stupid mistake and forgot to write "All white males with money can make any law they want."

Okay, what about inclusiveness of transgender to Les-bi-gay parades? Wouldn't it be nice if it were a sex-positive parade? That is, a celebration of sex as a positive enhancement to one's life. Then, the asexuals and other sex-negative types could have their own parade— sort of a "I can't so neither can you" parade; of course, all the other parades can go on being heterosexist celebrations (you can look but you better not touch). Anyway, whatever "transgender" means to whomever, there just ain't enough bodies and there's no consensus on what transgender means and who is included to have a parade, so what's the bargaining position? Well, I'm glad I asked me that, so I'm gonna tell me.



Shame. Yes'm. As in, you oughta be ashamed— you who fight for fairness and non-discrimination would discriminate? You, who owe Stonewall to a buncha drag queens would keep us, the *transgendered* out of the title? Shame, shame, shame!

Who knows, it might work. Phyllis Frye cut a deal to avoid protesting the Stonewall 25 parade and got a nice letter on future inclusion. The SF parade committee may include "TG" next year (depends on how many volunteers stack the vote for or against— look how the Religious Reich is doing).

Queer Nation didn't last very long. Rather than perceiving them as advocates of gay rights, I took them for social terrorists. That doesn't mean they couldn't have been activists. Like Act-Up, QN may have been too much for the mainstream gay-lesbian community to put up with. Not unlike the drag queens and leather people Pippy, I mean A.B., pointed out were banned from parades. But I thought hate group meant you had people advocating and performing violence against another group for some stupid reason. Did QN do that? Not in Peck's case.

The "outing" wouldn't be possible without the proscription in the first place. But on another hand, there are very few laws that protect one from legal harassment, embarrassing revelations and invasion of privacy. It's just as legal to fire a transsexual type person—and they were exclude from the Americans with Disabilities Act and from the recently deflated Health Care Reform—as it is to call a politician a stinky turd or a writer a fascist demagogue.

But none of these people or groups (les-bi-gay-transgender) bomb abortion clinics, burn crosses on lawns, incite sedition, advocate the "cleansing" of racial-ethnic "impurities," or carry out economic boycotts based on a superior morale code.

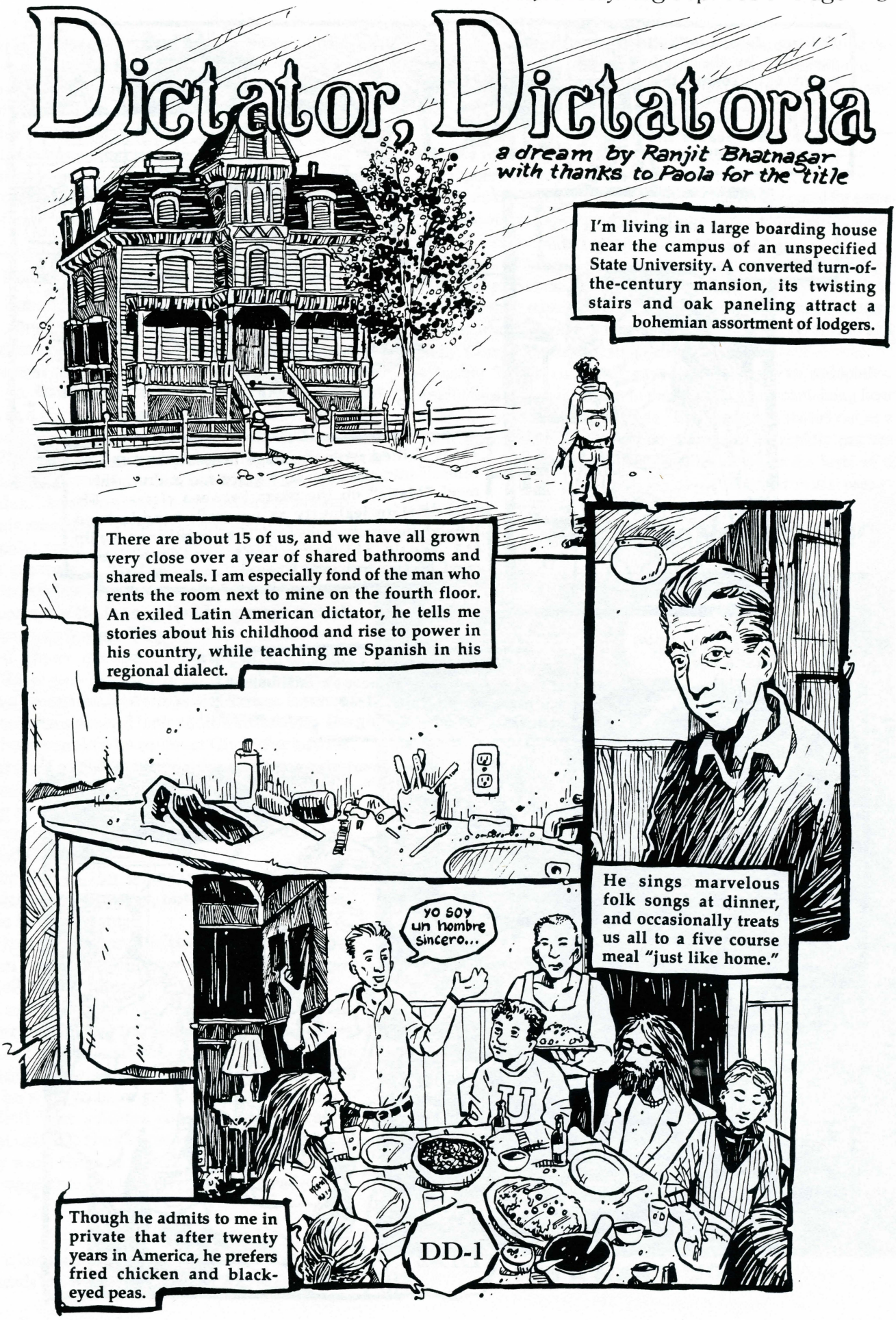
Religious and racial groups seem the most hell-bent for death, usually someone else's. Ya know? Politicians merely attempt to manipulate these tensions for power and money.

Spin.

Does anybody know what's really going on?]

Dictator, Dictatoria

a dream by Ranjit Bhatnagar
with thanks to Paola for the title



Originally published in KNOT! issue #8: Story © 1994 Ranjit Bhatnagar, Art © 1994 Jesse Reklaw, All Rights Reserved

Fearing detection and execution by the death squads of his country that still scour the continent in search of vengeance, Cruzo never leaves the house except in disguise.
He has chosen to play the part of a young Latina woman studying at the University.
He is skilled with the stage makeup, and throws himself into character with grace and enthusiasm. I meet "Maria" on the plaza between classes. My friends stare jealously as we walk hand-in-hand through the shady paths or sit close together on the lip of a fountain. I have a crush on her and Cruzo doesn't mind, because he knows it enhances his incognito.

Around midnight I tiptoe downstairs to get a snack, but trip over someone's unfinished sculpture on the stairs. Sleepy faces appear at doors to see what's going on.
Before long half the house is up, the beer and chips are out, and I find myself in an impromptu party — not an infrequent occurrence at my house.
mr. e
Distort
DD-2

Depressed over a recent embarrassing mistake, I am unable to enjoy the festivities. I sit on the stairs with a beer, and soon two or three women are sitting next to me, comforting and flirting with me in an attempt to cheer me up.
At this point a string of curses in Cruzo's regional dialect explodes from upstairs. He storms down, three-fourths made up, and grabs me by the arm.
¡OYE! ¡CABRON!
His small, slender hand pulls with the force of sixty years of adversity.
My housemates are bewildered, because they cannot understand what he is saying, but I have picked up the gist as he drags me upstairs.
PERO... ¿QUE HACES? ...
"But you CAN'T be jealous," I say in the same language. "You are a sixty-five year old, exiled Latin American dictator. You are experienced with the ways of the world." Cruzo continues to berate me and I strain to keep up with him as we ascend the stairs.
I can smell my favorite perfume, and just a touch of aftershave.
DD-3

Billie Jean Blabs and blabs— (Continued from page 3)

religions) performed in the state of Washington. Sheem also showed the linkage to national groups and leaders who have called for the evangelization of these somewhat United States. The only thing tacky about *Tapestry*'s publication was the inadvertent omission of the address for Hands Off Washington, which is moot because the initiative failed to make it on the ballot. However, the structure is in place to wreak havoc and there is no comparable counter-balance. No web of willful and determined people adding convert by convert to an ethical movement to assure freedom of speech, access to education, information, media, culture, and equal rights under the law.

So send all yer money to **GenderFlex**! Yes indeedee, we'll right the wrongs *and* wrong the lefts! Faster than a speeding toy train! Able to stop bullshit with a single hand! Look! up in the sky, it's a word, it's a phrase! No! it's **GenderFlex**!!!! Pulling no punchettes, the mighty **Flex** heaves to the task— Yo ho-ho heave ho!

What fun.

Oh but groan, wut about the impending doom of a return to the stone-age? Or at least the dark ages? Aww, who cares— I got a job to do here as the ace reporter of this periodical rag, a nice cranberry-colored suit, lots of lacy lingerie with floral patterned panties, my lover is a vestite (not a trans, and not *just* a vestite— I mean capital D R A G), my nails look great and I have cool shoes! So— on with the show!

Gratuitiou$ Filler

Back issues of **TV Guise** (Issues 4 thru 10) and **GenderFlex** (Issues 11 thru 21) are available by mail for $2 (two bucks) each, postage paid, first class USA only. Contributions (articles, letters, etc.), and faith donations (cash preferred) will be gladly, joyously, gratefully accepted. Future issues will be mailed on a month-to-month basis for $2 each, paid in advance (please include address and make checks payable to Billie Jean Jones).

The ear that hears heard some words about who is rapidly earning the name, "Dicktator." Seems like it was something like some anonymous president of some anonymous Genderbetic educational transvestite club. Probably bucking for a seat on the spaceship, doncha think?

And now let's return to our story...

Sheem turned to look, to try and catch whatever it was that had whistled out the window. Whatever. It was gone. Sheem reeled into new territory secure that herm keys were secure even though sheem could feel something knawing ratlike in the inner depths of herm consciousness. It had a faint odor of limburger cheese. The door was closed. Night fell with plop into the lake. The icy waters gurgled around the bones of dead cats. A dog mooed. A wolf whistled. The night air calmed and suddenly...

Tune in next week for another chapter in, **As The Whirl Churns**.

Zanne-Go and I have been churning the whirl out & about right here in SacraDemento. We did a coupla 2nd Saturdays, which izza once-a-month art gallery tour, us being the most kinetic of the art pieces. Herm daughter (sheem's 3) went with us to an SGA social, which has become almost way cool since they've dropped that noxious "meeting" stuff where somebody has to disrupt the conversation and repartee with "business"— often seeming to be the business of disrupting social interaction for the importance of flapping gums solo; ya get the picture, right?

Someone once commented that SGA was a disease that wouldn't go away, but I've been to the "new" Sierra Inn location three three or four times and I haven't been barfed out once. SGA is warping into way cool.

DVG hadda coupla socials with a wee bit of sadness: Cori's farewell (to Colorado— the Lost Guy is way sad); Andrea booked back to Switzerland (ya shoulda seen herm's girlfriend, way hot). But the rest of the DVGs continued to snack, sip and be Mary, except for the guys.

ETVC downstairs at Eichlebergers has been way fun; dinners are nice and the people are great. I don't seem to ever get the theme right but who cares? I voted.

The rest of Genderland is jumping on the begging for dollars bandwagon— what a trendsetter **GenderFlex** is!

Meanwhile back to one of our other stories— which one Miss Taki? Huh? Oh. Sorry folks, here we go.

Gosh, I forgot to bring that episode, so we'll just veer off to back somewhere else, okay? I gotta simple plan to stop the no-choicers. Especially the bible thumper retards who haven't figured out the bible is a collection of old **GenderFlex** articles printed backwards! The first simple step in my plan is to/**@! —We interupt our regular program to bring you this special bulletin:

Ohtay Simpleton, the biggest tv star in the history of television, was trotted out of his 6X9 cell again today to continue being chewed op in a mass media feeding frenzy over the biggest heterosexual murder case of all time. Ohtay continues to pile up the global audience share ratings, bouncing off satellites with rays spraying into the solar system and beyond, running the gauntlet day after day and everyone gets a free swing— Ohtay doesn't get a dime. The biggest tv star in the history of television, not one thin dime. In fact, Ohtay, galactic star of the biggest heterosexual murder case of all time, has to pay for the most expensive criminal defense team ever assembled.

Race, sex, drugs, violence, cops, court, bankruptcy— this one's got everything, so stay tuned for our next update. We now return to out regular programming–!@**/so that's my plan— way cool, huh?

Well that just about raps up my blab, but before I go, riddle me this— d'ya think I'll getta seat on the spaceship?

Luv,

Billie Jean

Okay, on the left, me, Zanne-Go & Zoe at an SGA social; then we got cross-dressed Ken (by Zanne-Go) just below these wurdz; lower leftwise we got Cori & Francis at the DVG farewell; then we got Melinda Whiteway, Michelle Michaels & Rose Anne Cain at a DVG social. Oh yeah, and some happy feet.

BOB DAVIS ANNOUNCES ***TV/CD/TS***

DRAG BOOK & MAGAZINE ***SALE***

MAGAZINES & BOOKS YOU *NEVER* THOUGHT YOU'D SEE AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD

During the past few years I've had the opportunity to acquire several private collections, all or nothing. Driven by the collector's mania, I took them all. Vern and Bonnie Bullough consulted my collection when researching ***Crossdressing, Sex, & Gender***. Now selling duplicates, all are ONE-OF-A-KIND. Examples:

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL - issues available starting at #1. That's the real #1 from the mid-1960's before Kim Christy took over as editor. I also have Kim's #1 and other early issues.

THE TRANSVESTITE MEMOIRS OF THE ABBÉ de CHOISY- translated and edited by R. H. F. Scott. Outreach Book Service in New England offers a photocopy facsimile for $17.95. My price is just a few dollars more for this hard cover, first edition.

TRANSVESTIA- Virginia Prince's publication. Sandy Thomas was selling recent back issues for $8.00. She sold out. Then to satisfy the demand she began publishing *Transvestia Revisited*. I'm offering many, many back issues all the way back to *TRANSVESTIA* #3 - May, 1960.

CHRISTINE JORGENSEN AUTOBIOGRAPHY- first edition, hard cover, good condition, though the dust jacket is a bit torn.

FEMME MIMICS by E. Carlton Winford, 1954. Very difficult to find with a stunning photo section about performers. Vasta Books & Images in New York, an important erotica dealer, has sold this book for $165.00.

TABLOIDS - from the 70's and 80's in very good condition & *priced to sell*. You could pay the same price for a current publication in the Tenderloin as for a classic at the sale. Many B&D and SM as well as CD/TV.

December 3&4, 1994— Saturday 1 - 6 pm, Sunday 1 - 4pm

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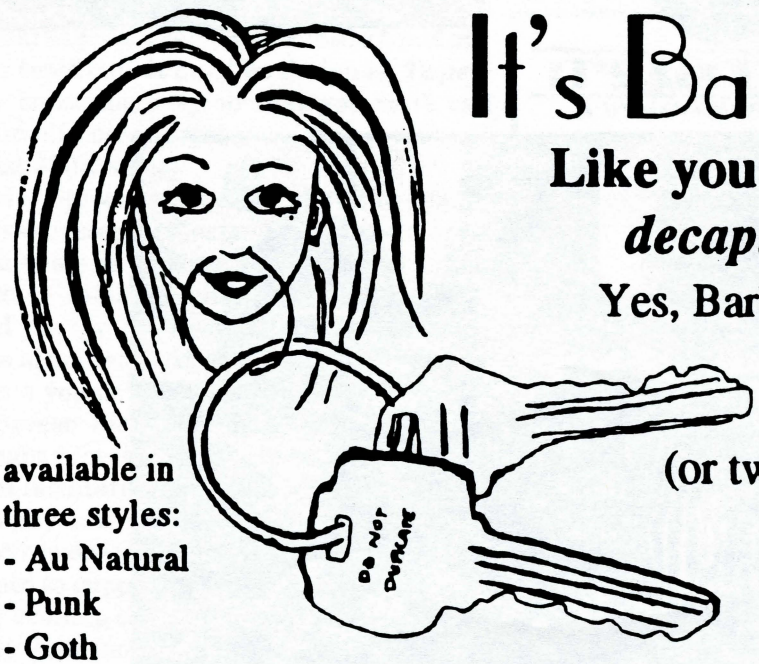

It's Barbie!

Like you've never seen her...

decapitated and useful!

Yes, Barbie's a working girl of the nineties and waiting to be your keychain: Just $4 and 50¢ postage (or two 29¢ stamps). Checks payable to

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- **Au Natural**
- **Punk**
- **Goth**

Gender-Related Organizations

C.G.N.I.E., Inc. (Court of the Great Northwest Imperial Empire, Inc.) POB 160636, Sac, CA 95816. CGNIE was organized to raise funds for charities and have fun. Primarily part of the gay community, membership is open to anyone with an interest. Annual events include Emperor & Empress Coronation, Grand Ducal Ball, and a variety of other events and fund raisers. Court Imperial (general meetings) held on first Tuesday of the month at Faces, 2000 K Street, Sac, CA, 7:30pm. No door charge. Annual dues— $2 per month (Apri is free).

DVG (Diablo Valley Girls)— POB 272885, Concord, CA 94527–2885. Phone (510) 849-4112. DVG is a non-sexual social club in the Concord/Walnut Creek area. Monthy socials held at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, CA on the first Tuesday and third Monday of each month, 8pm. No door charge. Monthly newsletter incuded with annual dues— $10.

ETVC (Educational TV Channel— POB 426486, San Francisco, CA 94142-6486. Phone (Hotline) (510) 549-2665. ETVC is a non-sexual organization trying to serve the educational, social and recreational needs of "gender-challenged" people, their spouses, significant others, family members, friends and helping professionals. Theme socials the last Thursday of each month at Eichelburger's, 2742 17th St. (at Florida), SF, $3 members, $5 non-members (certain event/themes higher priced). Many other activities/events. Newsletter every other month included with annual dues—$20.

FTM (Female to Male) Group— 5337 College Ave. #142, Oakland, CA 94618. FTM publishes a quarterly newsletter for female cross-dressers and FTM transsexuals. Support and informational meetings held monthly (informational meetings open to non-FTMs; support is for FTMs only). Currently selling paperback copies of Lou Sullivan's *Information For The Female-To-Male Crossdresser & Transsexual*, $10; *FTM Resource Guide* $3

I.F.G.E. (International Foundation for Gender Education) POB 367, Wayland MA 01778. (617) 899-2212. Perhaps the largest organization concerned with the CD/TV/TG/TS "Community." Publishers of *TV/TS Tapestry Journal*, and more.

N.S.G.A. (North State Gender Association) POB 8250, Red Bluff, CA 96080. Phone (916) 527-9303. NSGA is a non-profit, non-sexual social support group that began in the fall of 1993 with the goals of providing peer support, socials, seminars and referrals to professionals.

RGA (Rainbow Gender Association) POB 700730, San Jose, CA 95170. RGA is a non-sexual social club open to anyone interested in gender issues. Poker Socials, Rap Group, BBS (208) 248-4162 (300–2400 baud), Warmline (408) 984-4044, plus more. General meetings twice a month (1st & 3rd Fridays at 8pm) at the New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Drive, San Jose. No dues or door charge; contributions accepted. Newsletter every other month for $10 per year.

S.G.A. (Sacramento Gender Association) POB 215456, Sac, CA 95821-1456. Phone: (916) 482-7742. SGA is a non-sexual social club open to anyone interested in gender issues. Social meetings are held on the second and fourth Saturdays of the month at the JTC inside The Sierra Inn, 2600 Auburn Blvd., Sac, CA, 7pm for dinner seating. $2 donation for "door prize" drawing, otherwise no meeting charge. Annual dues include newsletter–$20.

Society for the Second Self (Tri-Ess)— POB 194, Tulare, CA 93275. Tri-Ess is primarily for heterosexual males who cross-dress, and their families. A variety of social and educational services are designed to foster self-acceptance and expression. Individual (local) chapters are located throughout the US and Canada (about $20 a year each). Publishes the *Femme Mirror* four times a year which is included in annual (National) dues of $35. Write for application & information.

Transgender Nation— 584 Castro St. #288, San Francisco, CA 94114; (415) 863-6717. Transgender Nation survives the demise of Queer Nation, and will contiue working specifically for transgender rights regardless of sexual orientation/attraction. Contact person: Christine Taylor, (415) 586-6409.

[Listing revised October 1994]

Other Organizations & Services

RGA Rap Group meets the second Friday of each month at the New Community of Faith Church in San Jose, from 8 to 10pm. Contact Martina at (408) 984-5619.

ETVC's Significant Others Support Group meets the second Thursday of each month, from 8 to 10pm. SOS meetings are open to people involved with a CD/TV/TG/TS person, but who are not one themselves. Write ETVC, or call Ginny at (415) 664-1499.

Pacific Center for Human Growth, 2712 Telegraph Ave, Berkeley, CA 94705 provides weeky peer-support meetings for Bisexual, Gay/Lesbian, TV/TS persons. Info: (510) 841-6224

The Sweetheart Connection newsletter [formerly W.A.C.S.–Women Associated with Cross-dressers Communication Network]: POB 7241, Tallahassee, FL 32314

Partners newsletter for couples: POB 17, Bulverde TX 78163.

AEGIS (American Educational Gender Information Service) provides referrals and offers support to people with gender issues, as well as publishing several informational booklets and *ChrysalisQuarterly*, an excellent gender-related magazine. For $36 you can receive four issues of *CQ* plus 3 booklets. Mail to: POB 33724, Decatur, GA 30033-0724. Phone: (404) 939-0244. AEGIS is also affiliated with Renaissance Education Association, and has recently taken over J2CP's information distribution and publications function (J2CP Online BBS remains with Sister Mary Elizabeth).

The Outreach Institute of Gender Studies (126 Western Aveneue, Suite 246, Augusta, ME 04106. (207) 621-0858) sponsors a service for helping professionals (GAIN), dozens of Seminars and Workshops, Info Packets and Periodical Publications (some free), Fantasia Fair; and jointly with Theseus Counseling Services, HOPEFUL, a program for couples (Theseus: 233 Harvard St., Ste. 302, Brookline, MA 02146. (617) 277-4360.

For common emergencies, dial 911.

Special Thanx

to **Veronica Smith** and **Anonymous Boxholder** for their letters; to **InnoVisions** for the cool card used (without permission) on the front cover; to **Jeri** of It's About Time for a cool store and way good deals; to **Debbie Sm'art** for the art on page 6; to the **American Postcard Co., Inc.** for the art on page 7; to **Jesse Reklaw** et al for Dictator, Dictoria; to **Bob Davis** and **Rebecca Hannah** for their way cool product ads.

Special Thanx to **Veronica Smith** for her $10!; to **Jericho Knight** for his $13!; to **Anonymous Boxholder** for the $5iver; to **Evelyn Perry** for another $5 installment (a lifetime subscription–I should live so long); to **Chris Moran** for herm $5; to **Cheryl** for her $1; to **Rae Anne** for her $3; to **Francis & Roxanna** for their $5; to **Jennifer** for her $3; to **Joanne Handa** for her $5; to **Andrea** for her $2; **Maureen** for her $2; to **Shelby Beach** for her $10!: to **Jenny Sand** (Sweden) for her $30! order!; to **R. Warren** for the $20!; to **Kay Barton** for her $20! order!; to **Judy Osborne** for her $25! donation!; to **A Few More People** (I forgot to write some names down) who donated dough, coughed up cash, talked that trash, or otherwise waited patiently for their **FenderGek** fix, er, **GenderFlex** drek, er, trek.

Special Thanx to **Davina Anne Gabriel** for publishing my flaming letter in issue #6 of the awesome ***TransSisters***; and to **The Latest Issue** for publishing another flame in their October issue.

Special Thanx to **Zanne-Go** for you know.

Upcoming (Mostly) Local Events

Nov 1– DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Nov 1– CGNIE Court Imperial meeting, 7:30pm at Faces (20th & K Sts., Sac.). Open to all, $2 dues.

Nov 3– Pacific Center's Walnut Creek Gender Rap, 1250 Pine St, Suite #301, 7pm. (510) 939-7711 for info.

Nov 4– Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9:50pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

Nov 4– RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Nov 10– ETVC's SOS meets TBA, call (415) 664-1499.

Nov 11– RGA South Bay Rap Group, (408) 984-5619.

Nov 12– SGA Dinner & Social, 7:30m at the Sierra Inn (JTC), 2600 Auburn Blvd., Sac. Dinner seating at 7pm.

Nov 13- FTM Support (FTMs **only**) Meeting, 2-5pm in SF. Voicemail: (510) 287-2646 for details and info.

Nov 16– ETVC presents a Dance Social upstairs at Kimo's, 1351 Polk St., SF, 8pm, free.

Nov 18– Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9:50pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

Nov 18– RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Nov 18– ETVC's Bowling Night, SF (415) 731-7032.

Nov 19– SGA Dinner & Social, 7:30m at the Sierra Inn (JTC), 2600 Auburn Blvd., Sac. Dinner seating at 7pm.

Nov 21– DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Nov 24-26??– ETVC presents some kinda social event probably around Turkey Day but hoo nose? They sent me their Sept/Oct newsletter twice and I ain't got time to check 'em out. So call 'em and complain. 8pm, Eichelberger's, 2742 17th Street, SF; $3?, guests $5?

Dec 1– Pacific Center's Walnut Creek Gender Rap, 1250 Pine St, Suite #301, 7pm. (510) 939-7711 for info.

Dec 2– Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9:50pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

Dec 2– RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Dec 3– ETVC sponsored Couples Party, 7pm, Castro Valley, (415) 664-1499 or (510) 937-8432.

Dec 6– CGNIE Court Imperial Meeting, 7:30pm at Faces (20th & K Sts., Sac.). Open to all, no charge

Dec 6– DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Dec 10– The ETVC/DVG SOS Luncheon, 11:30am somewhere in Oakland. Separate table for non-cross-dressed male-women. Call (510) 937-8432 for exact details.

Dec 11- FTM Informational (open) Meeting, 2-5pm in SF. Voicemail: (510) 287-2646 for details and info.

Dec 16– Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9:50pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

Dec 16– RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Dec 17 or 24?– SGA Dinner & Social, 7:30m at the Sierra Inn (JTC), 2600 Auburn Blvd., Sac. Dinner seating at 7pm.

Dec 20– DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Dec 21– (Approx.) Winter Solstice.

Dec 29?– ETVC's Monthly Social?(see Nov comments), 8pm, Eichelberger's, 2742 17th Street, SF; $3?, guests $5?

Jan 3– CGNIE Court Imperial Meeting, 7:30pm at Faces (20th & K Sts., Sac.). Open to all, no charge

Jan 3– DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Jan 6– Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9:50pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

Jan 6– RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Jan 8?- FTM Support (FTMs **only**) Meeting, 2-5pm in SF. Voicemail: (510) 287-2646 for details and info.

Jan 14– SGA Dinner & Social, 7:30m at the Sierra Inn (JTC), 2600 Auburn Blvd., Sac. Dinner seating at 7pm.

Jan 16– DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Jan 20– Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9:50pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

Jan 20– RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Jan 21?– ETVC's 11th annual Cotillion at the Russian Center. Plan ahead, I haven't.

Every Friday Night– Cafè Lambda, 1931 L Street, Sac. Smoke-free, alcohol-free— no door charge.

Every Sunday Night– Bisexual support Group at Pac. Center, 7 to 8:50 pm, donations accepted.

(The events may be attended in drag [**dr**essed **a**s a **g**irl], drab [**dr**essed **a**s a **b**oy] or blend [**be** **l**aconic **e**nough **n**ot to **d**efine].)