T V I C

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and
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TIME SURE DOES FLY:

Here we are back again for the 17th. month, and again we have some new faces. Pauline S. from Albany came in a Navy/blue dress and white pumps and a long wig set in waves good appearance for her first time in a large gathering. Then we had Jean A. who came from Rochester. Jean wore Black Pallazo pants and blue blouse and white boots, black wig. Jean was lost here in Albany for about two hours , but finnally found our home. I would say she was a bit nervous, how about you. Our other guest was Susanne from Canada. Seems like Bridgett told her to stop in and say hello an her way back from N. Y., not knowing this was our meeting date, Susanne stopped her and Wilma talked for awhile then Wilma told her about our meeting and would she like to stay of course Susanne not only stayed but joined our little group. Susanne had no femme attire so we called some of our friendly sisters here in Albany, and we got her completely dressed from shoes to wig. Now Susanne was happy. Barbara our thanks to you for part of Susannes outfit. It doesn't happen too often that they come unprepared for dress, but when they do we somehow get the help we need from some of the other T.V's.

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The girls were really out doing themselves with picture taking Cindy and Jean and Louise and Kay were taking pictures in turns I myself took a few, and Andrea our professional photographer took about three shots of the whole group which would be about 26 females. You will probably see them in June issue.

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By the way Andrea came in a maternity frock, seems like when she was on assignment in Rome, Itely she did as the Italians do she ate Spaghetti, Pasta and all that rich heavy starchy food and really developed a rather large stomach. Hard to lose it once you gain that much, so the next best thing was a dress that would fit her comfortable. She looks like a pregnant woman ready for delivery, so I had the hot water ready with clean sheets and blankets, but she fooled us she is going to keep it for awhile.

I'm only funnin Andrea, you looked great new wig tummie and all.

Janice a T.S. from N. Y. C. was with us at the meeting came as a guest with a T. V. sister The gals had her in

the corner and i would assume they were all asking her about her operation, and how she feels about it. Is she happy with the operation only Janice can tell you that. Someday I hope to have collected enough material on the subject of th the operation so that some of the younger T.V.'s can have an idea of what is is after as well as before. Some of the things to consider are , where will I make a living, who will employ me, where will I live. It is the future that is to be counted after all is over, unless you are fortunate enough to find a man who is wealthy and would want you. I wish you girls would think before you do take the leap.

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I am happy to say that June & Gail had a few of the T.V.'s up to their home for an Italian meal and a few drinks. some of those who went to visit June and Gail were Crystal who wore a Pants suit and new wig and Billie from Vermont whom I understand got a one of a kind Whiskey Sour glass, and stayed in a Motel in the Boondocks. good girl Billie. Michelle with her Gay and lively wife Terr ie, from Glens Falls found Junes home easier than they thought they would. Pam and Joel also came to Junes Pam dressed in a pretty pants suit, and Afro wig. and Barbi came from Schenectady in a pretty small floral print pants suit. Look like they all were comfortable in their Pants Suits. Wilma and I were sorry we could not attend as I have a problem getting shoes on my feet at the present time. Wilma would not go without me, even though I tell her to go and have a good time.

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I am glad to say that Crystal finds time to talk on the phone to some of the new T.V.'s that she has met here in our home. Some of them are lonely all by themselves and to only be able to talk to another sister helps the time to pass Barbara had Crystal up to her place a few times for a brunch and also had Pat from Monticello up for the weekend. It is a warm feeling to know that they are ready to help one another. Keep up the good work Girls. I love you all.

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Before I forget I'll give the complete guest list from our gathering. Pamela N., Joel B., Pauline S., from Albany, Barbara B. Colonie, Crystal, Menands, Caroline B., Troy, Barbi S. Schenectady., June S., Averill Park, Michelle and Terrie , Joanne R. Glens Falls.,Billie G. Vermont.,Sharon H. Joyce C. New Jersey.,Cindy C. Bronx., Andrea M., Mount Vernon., Janice New York City, Kay., Louise m. , Laura, Conn., Karen G. Ossining, Jean A. Rochester, Laverne C. Clay Susanne G. Longuiel Ont. Canada.

By the way Joanne R. we will see you dressed the next time won't we. Laura m. of Conn. "Whose slip and hair bow do you have in your bag. " naughty gal.

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We held a very short meeting and then adjourned to the table of food. We had maet loaf, baked mac., cole slaw, coffee, pumpkin and apple pie, cherry cheese cake. bread and butter. every thing went fine.

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I missed my two big helpers Dennie and Jo from peekskill., As you know Jo was sick with his ulcers, and they couldn't make the meeting. Hope you take care of them Jo, so we can see you and Dennie next month. My love to you both.

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Crystal entertained us with her letter from her Aunt Harriet and as usual it was full of wit and laughter, I dont know what the girls would do if Crystal didn't entertain us for a few laughs. Keep up the good work Crystal.

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Sheila: thank you for your letter of thanks to the girls they sure enjoyed the pleasure of your company for the short time you were here. They will write to you soon.

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Of course we miss all of our sisters from near and far, like you Maria from Italy, and Gloria and wife from Ohio, Betty and Sue from Rochester, Josie and Leah from Pearl River,you too Elayne ther in Utica, Joan from Colonie, yes and you June and Lorraine from Long Island, Oh yes Jane A. and Barbara from Long Island I'M still waiting to see you in you're femme attire, come on get out of your shell and see how much more fun you can have not living in the closet. At least write to me so I know you still exist. O. K. You too Rita from Yonkers and Wilma from the Bronx were still waiting to see you., hope it will be soon.

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I'll have to give you some jokes next month, as today I'm suffering from some type of bug , and am not feeling myself. I have been in bed all day Sunday and Monday. Before I say good bye I want to thank Laura M. from Conn. for the nice birthday gift she gave me and also thank the ones who sent me Mothers day cards and Birthday cards, for my Birthday which falls on Memorial Day.

I want to express my thanks to Laurie for naming me mother of the year for all the help i have extended to all T. V. 's in helping them come out of the closet and enjoy life the way they should.

God Bless You all and keep you healthy and in a good frame of mind. Take life day by day and enjoy and bring happiness to one another, because life is so short.

Comes that time I must say good bye and good night to you all

Love to you all

MOTHER HELEN

Ha Ha Ha; Have you ever seen a pregnant TV. NO! Well you should have seen Andrea M. of Mt. Vernon N.Y. at the party, HA HA,

Hello You Dols.

WEll to start with my typwriter is on the blin k. When this paper gets typed if it ever does, it will have to go in for an overhall.

We had a lovely party again this month. There were 26people at our home may 19th. Twenty two TV's three wives and one guest.

The TV's came from four different states- New York, New Jersey, Vermont, Conn. and CANADA

Not bed- Ido hope that you all enjoyed yourselves and that we shal be seeing you at many-more gatherings.

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New Members.

James N. Port Hope, Ont., Canada.
Jackie W., Worcester Mass.
Michell E., Horsehead n.y.

Wecome to the club and may we see you in person at one of our gatherings soon.

New Subcribers;

Rose Ann P., Los Angles, Calif. and Anne P., Austin, Texas.

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Birthdays:

June 1 Mrs. Jane M. - Greensboro, N.C.
June 2 Cindy C. - Bronk, N.Y.
June 13 Barbara H. - Eau Clair, Wisc.
June 14 Arlene G. - Mt.View, Calif.
June 14 Jody J. - Secaycus, N.J.
June 18 Wilma T. - Albany, Calif.
June 19 Denesie B. - Toronto, Ont., Canada.
June 20 Regina H. - N.Y.C., N.Y.
June 22 MRS Leah W.(wife of Josie0 Pearl River, N.Y.
June 25 Sue B., - Rochester, N.Y.
June 25 Betty P. - Valley Stream, N.Y.
June 28 betty P. - Charleston, W. Va.

Do have A HAPPY H BIRTHDAY

Wish each single flower this this brings you today could give you new gladness in some way- So each single minute would truly be bright and every wish made here would turn out JUST RIGHT.

HELEN and WILMA

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Letter from a reader;

Dear Wilma

I've been hospilalized practally all this year. I find it impossible to keep up with my correspondence or indulge in TV activities. As a consequence I will not be renewing my subcription to your great paper.

I'd appreciate if you would inform all TV'S that you know of the situation. WILLIAM R. T[redacted]. P.O.BOX 6401, ALBANY, CALIF. 94706.
(well gals there it is. Please do not write.)

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To Members and subcribers.

A personal messageto each news letter reader.I'm sure you are aware that twenty five cents an issue does not even cover the cost of printing and mailing our paper. We will never grow this way. In order to increase the size of our publication and make it self supporting, may I suggest the following. Make the subscription rate five dollars a year . Each one contact all their friends and inform them to help increase the circulation to at least one thousand by the first of next year. This means many new friends and more news contribution for each of us to enjoy.

Please, all you loverly girls, lets show this grand couple, Wilma and Helen that we as TV's do appreciate their efforts in our behalf. Our support requiers so little on our part. These are my own comments to show our interest. If you have a better suggestion, may I hear from you. Please, Ill do my part. Will You?

Sincerely Laurie.
Homer t. S[redacted] Box 64754 Audubon Station Baton Rouge, La. 70806.

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N.Y. Daily News: From Suzy says; Now you know thats heven. Candy Darling, who played the Long Island debutante in one of Andy Warhol's things and who opened last week in "The White Whore" at the Cafe La Mama, is sparkling plenty since Sam G[redacted], got back from India with goodies. Sam, who has sort of been the sensaous Candy's tour director, in the wacky Worhol world, Brought her/him a handful of topzes and a ruby so heavy that her/his finger needs a sling. Cindy you'll be tickled to hear, is hard at work on her/his memous

G I R L O F T H E M O N T H :

Renee is an adopted southern belle, with Chicago being her home town. She has been an active crossdresser for the past nine years and has been aware that she has been a T.V. since she was nine years old.

Renee Traveles the U.S., but extensively in the southern states. She devotes all her time away from the job to futuring the cause of TVS and TS's. She enjoys corresponding and meeting TV's and TS's from all parts of the world.

Renee serves the TVIS organization as a conseler for Passing in Public and Public Apperance. Renee is on hormones to develop her own bust and hips. In addition she is currently having her beard removed and is taking voice lessons to future her total effect. Renee enjoys being a girl and testing herself in all outside situations and hopes to be able to live full time as a girl in the next four or five yrs.

In addition Renee is Chapter leader for TVIC in Atlanta and Surrounding states. As she puts it "when I arrived here last August I was really distressed to find a town the size of Atlanta had no organized TV or TS society." Now through A lot of hard work and a lot of digging we have a group of about 25 people. Eventaually I would like to have a group the size of the Albany, N.Y. group with all of thoes refinements.

Renee recently started something wich she hopes will be a annual affair. That was a southern conference for TV's and TS'S and spouses. This year we had 39 people attend and hopefully it will become a annual affair with more people attending.

R E N E E R [redacted] -- P. O. B O X 4 7 9 8 3 --
D O R A V I L L E -- G E O R G I A -- 3 0 3 4 0 .

Another anawer to the March question.

Dear Wilma;

I enjoyed reading the replies ti your March question regarding being stopped by the police, I have had different encounters with the boys in blue and I must say that all of them were good with one ticket for speeding ten miles faster then I was supposed to as a result of the visits. I have been stopped in Oklahoma and suffered the ten dollar ticket. Had the highway patrol in Arkansas take me twenty miles to the next town to get some gasoline after I ran out late at night. The officer waited for me and even took me back to my car, put the gasoline in and bid me well on my way. In Iowa , the Highway patrol changed a tire for me and the Missouri Patrol visited with me while I was walking my dog along the highway late (three am) at night. I was driving all night from Minnesots to Oklahoma. The Wisconsin patrol stopped me to tell me that one of my lights was out, after examining my license asked me if I were real.I truthfully answered him,to which he replied that I made a pretty good looking girl and bid me well on my way. The pittsburg, Kansas police stopped me in a road check and after a few minutes of questioning wished me good luck but then one of the officers asked me if he could talk to me in private. I agreed and explained that he was taking a post graduate work at the teachers college in Pittsburg and welcomed talking to a transvestite after studying about them at school. We talked about twenty minutes and he thanked me and told me to be careful that there were two speed traps between Pittsburg and Kansas City and to becareful.

Three stopes in Minneapolis over the past five years round out my visits. After supplying identification I was thanked and sent on my way. I find that it pays to be sincere and not nervous if that can be helped. A far out story will never do.

MYRTLE ANN [redacted] -- BOX 961 -- MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

QUESTION OF THE MONTH:

I have ran out of questions, how about sending me in some. And then lets see what kind of anawers we get.

The bartender shoved a shot of whiskey across the bar. Carline B. of troy N.Y., picked it up with one hand, held her nose with the other and closed her eyes. Then she downed it in one gulp.

The bartender amiled. "Its not all that bad, is it?" he asked.

Caroline replied, "Oh, no. Its just that if I see it or smell it, my mouth waters and dilutes the darn stuff."

Here is a story I read from the February 1959 issue of Sexology Magazine.

F E M A L E S I N M A L E B O D I E S :

by "Mary Smith"

I am a succesful business woman. I travel extensively, have a nice home, beautiful clothes and many friends. I am at peace with the world - but it was not always like that.

Up until several years ago I was - to all outward appearance - a normal male, successful in my profession and, for ten years, a seemingly normal husband.

Since then, I have had complete surgery, a legal name change, a new birth certificate. I can and do function now as a woman, all except childbirth.

For anyone to understand what motivates a person of normal appearance and habite to undertake such a drastic change, I must probe my way back to childhoo

Before I was born my parents had wanted a girl. This wish was not granted, so they dressed me as one untill I was six years old,long curls and all! No Doubt this gave them a measure of satisfaction, but according to medical authorities, it triggered off in me a dormant affiction that was to be with me for the rest of my life.

Shortly after I reached the age of six, my long curls were cut. Mother and I both cried. A seed had been planted and the desire to wear girls clothes was beginning to manifest itself. I used to sneak to my mother's closet or the maid's room to fondle and possibly wear the forbidden garments.

My happiest days were when I was left alone in the house and was able to indulge in my "hobby" to my heart's content. Occasionally I was caught by my father and punished by being locked in a dark basement room. Although I Dreaded this punishment, it did not deter me from wearing the forbidden garments at every possible opportunity.

At the age of ten, I accidentally overheard a whispered conversation to the effect that friends of my parents were moveing away from our city. Their eighteen-year old daughter. after a mysterious illness, had become their son! The unfortunate parents tried to con ceal this to the best of their ability but the truth had leaked out.

The story left an indelible impression on my mind. The desire to be a women became stronger with every passing year.

My parents finally sensed that something was amiss and I was taken to a Procession of doctors. But eached claimed that I was perfectly normal and that eventually I would outgrow these "childish" whims. Eventual marriage certainly would be the cure, they said.

My adolescent years were not happy ones. I did not care for sports or rough and tumble behavior of youths of my age, although I did not to any outward appearance indicate any feminine behavior or mannerisms. I have never had homosezual feelings.

I had few friends. I enjoyed reading books and Kept much to myself. I secretly envied girls their life, their clothes, their apparent happiness. Tall and rather big girls had a special attraction for me. I was to learn in later years that this was the subconcious desire to identify myself with them, dream myself into their place and their clothes.

There was one tall girl that I was especially fond of. She was approximately my height and size and I fell in love with her, or rather Should say, that at the time I sincerly believed that I was in love. As it turned out, it was not the person or the women, but the clothes, that I was in love with. Per haps the thought that her clothes might fit me had much to do with my decision to propose marriage. She accepted, and we were married.

It was not too long before she found out about my strange behavior of dressing in her clothes. Greatly shocked, she turned for advice to doctors whom she knew. Some had never heard of such behavior. Others told her it was a sexual preversion, which it obviously was not, since we occasionally indulged in marital relations.

We remained married for ten years - years of torture for boyh myself and my partner. Eventually we reached the breaking point and parted.

Most of the known cases of sex change were ordinary run of the mill people: boys or men who had not yet made their mark in life.

Few, if any of sex changes had ever achieved Social or financial success. I however, was at the peak of my professional career at the time I entered the hospital. I gave up position, power, honors and an excellent future to achieve what, to my thinking, is normalcy.

After a long search, I found a physician who was sympathetic to my plight. No, he did not recommend surgery. As a general rule, no physician will recommend such a step! After long hours of questioning he no doubt relized that my health, my sanity and my life could possibly depend on my receiving help. Like many men, I was anatomically a male, but phsychologically a female.

More months passed. Tests, Reports, Interpretations, consultations - all of them time - consuming. I was impatient, I was frightened, lest the prognosis prove unfavorable.

(continued on page 6)

It was my good fortune that the findings were favorable. Reluctantly my physician promised to help, but only if I could get the first step (castration) performed. He advised me to go abroad since this phase of surgery cannot be done in the United States. Not that it is illegal, for there is no law against this in most states; but it is a controversial subject as far as the medical profession is concerned and it is an unwritten law that no physician will violate.

A trip to Denmark was the answer and immediately a new obstacle blocked my path, finances; for a trip abroad would take considerable more than my meager remaining finances allowed.

The thought of self-surgery gradually formulated itself in my mind as I became more and more aware that there was no other way out. I cautiously mentioned this to my physician, and as one would expect, he became quite upset and angry. No one outside of a surgeon should even think of attempting such a dangerous project.

He eyed me incredulously but my eloquence no doubt convinced him that I was serious. If I performed my own surgery I would certainly kill myself. He was irrevocably against it and warned me that if I continued to harbor such ideas he did not care to have me as a patient.

By now, I was angry too, because he would not see my viewpoint. At the time nothing mattered buy to get this preliminary step done even if I had to die in the attempt. If I could not have it done or do it myself, life was not worth living!

I said "good bye" to my physician, unwilling to concede that his was wise counsel. But these were not days of reasoning; in retrospect I find myself horrified at the plan I was to carry out.

I made my plan for self-surgery systematically and with extreme care. As much as I wanted to get it over with, I did not allow emotion ti hasten my plans or upset my time-table. Not only my future, but my life itself was at stake and I would not risk losing through impatience.

(this story will be continued in the next issue

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Elizabeth [redacted] of canada is now writing a book that will be a help to all TVs. For more information on this write Elizabeth. Good luck from all.

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Georga [redacted] of Averill Park, N.Y. has given up dressing. Wants no conttact with TVs So please do not write or call Georga.

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I am suggesting a contest with winner take all. That is the opportunity to publish and distrubute our monthly paper. Wonder how many suggestions (other then to drop dead) I'll get?

Seriously though, If you have an idea, send it along and we can see what developes. It is your support that makes this paper what it is.

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My second problem has to do with make-up. As most of you should know and if you don't, check with HELEN that make-up is extremely hard to get out of towels and wash clothes. May I suggest the following wich I have been doing for years whenever I go visiting, even to a motel. I carry an old wash cloth and a hand towel in a plastic bag, face tissue and a bottle of baby oil. When it comes time to remove my make-up, I massage my face well with baby oil and wipe dry with tissue. Then generous amounts of soap with my own wash cloth remove the rest and I towel dry with my own hand towel. Then when I get home I wash these items out with strong soap and good hot water to have clean for my next visit. Of course, for normal washing, towels of my hostess or motel are used as would be expected. (thanks to Karen R,)

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NEXT GATHERING JUNE 16th. Attendence limited, so please let me know of your coming 4 days in advavce by mail or phone. As there will not be a gathering in July, lets make this a good one

Future Gathering Dates: June 16th; August 18th; september 15th;

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As a result of a bitter argument, MICHELLE L. and TERIE L. (of Glens Falls N.Y.) were not speaking to each other. Upon retiring for the night Michelle handed his wife a terse note wich read: "Call me at seven in the morning."

When Michelle awoke, it was nine. As he hurried to dress, he noticed a note beside his own: "It's seven. Get up , you bum!"

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THATS
ALL;
SEE you all next
MONTH. W I L M A