

VOL. 7 NO. 74 --EST. 1954--- MAY 19, 1979

PRES: William M. [REDACTED]

MEMBERSHIP

NEWSLETTER EDITORS

Albany, New York

\$ 15 , PER YEAR .

Helen
and

PHONE: [REDACTED]

Wilma [REDACTED]

Hi Folks:

Another month gone by and we had a lovely, lively group here to enjoy an evening spent as a fine refined young lady. First I will say Welcome back to Jean from Rochester, looking very good after a long absence. Nice to see and talk to Barbara, who use to see the girls but couldn't talk to them. And to our first timer here Janice from N.J. do hope the girls made you feel welcome and that we will see you again sometime.

Last night was the first Anniversary of Michelle Ann and Dennie who had a T.V. wedding just one year ago, (how time flies) Michelle Ann looking as radiant and happy as she did when she got married, and Dennie who still had that certain gleam in her eyes had brought Champagne for all the girls to drink with them. Michelle Ann wore her wedding gown, and her picture hat a good part of the evening and really had a good time.

There were 19 of us girls, but from the laughter and talking you would think ther were at least 30 girls here. Every one was in a great festive spirit. The girls that were here were: Colleen and Elaine from Cold Brook, N.Y., Jean and Sally from Binghamton, N. Y., Michelle Ann and Dennie from Somerville, Mass., Kathy from Camilus, N.Y., Francis from Hentietta, N.Y. Jean from Rochester, N. Y., Elanda from Rome, N.Y., Winnie from Schen. N.Y., Peggy from Schen. N.Y., Janice from Middlesex, N.J., Jean from Peru, N.Y., Joan from Colonie, N.Y., Susan from Albany, N.Y., Barbara from Malden Bridge, N.Y., and Wilma and I.

For the Dinner we Roast Pork Barbique, mashed potatoes, rich gravy, corn cauliflower with cheese sauce, cottage cheese, anti-pasto salad, Lemon pound cake covered with whipped cream and whole fresh strawberries, and coffee.

Sorry Vi and Sonya knowing how much you love mashed potatoes and gravy, I closed my eyes and visualized you both sitting on the couch eating away on the gravy with potatoes, and to you Dee Dee I could see your mouth water for the big luscious red strawberries, and Cynthia too. Only kidding girls, I am sure I'll make them again when your here.

What's up Joan and Gail, thought we would see you last night you have been away too long, do hope you will make the June meeting as it is the last for the Summer.

Elaine and Colleen thought it would be nice to have a raffle, so they had brought a make up kit they thought all the girls use. We said a quarter for a chance but the girls put a dollar some put fifty cents, all in all we wound up with 11.25 which went into the kitty for postage. Then if you recall in the last months journal I told you about a certain girl who had developed a hole in her boob, well Elaine and Colleen brought a Gift Box with a Rubber tire repair kit in it, and this ~~wax~~ said was a door prize only one catch we made sure the name we pulled was the girl who had the boob problem, every one got a good laugh from the who deal, and Susan went out to her car and brought in a tube of white silicone and gave it to the gal in case the rubber kit didn't work. These girls seem to find friendly ways of keeping things moving all night.

I want to take this time to say Thanks to all the girls who have sent me a Birthday greeting through out the month and still 2 weeks to go. I really do enjoy having such good friends. I have gained a wealth of pleasure from being able to join in with all the T.V.'s. To me it is a whole new world and a new life, I find these girls to be well behaved, friendly, and nice to talk with. Often I wonder what would my life be like if I hadn't found out of the T.V. world Wilma lived. We are both healthier, happy and our Love for each other is an ever lasting thing. When I look at Elaine and Jean, I feel that a bond of great love exists between them and their T.V. husbands as well. I look at Vi and Dennie and see the same bond exists in their marriage, this makes me feel good, knowing that a simple thing like dressing can hold a marriage so close. I only wish there were more understanding wives like we are.

June will be the last meeting for the Summer, so I'll take this time to say have a healthy, happy summer, enjoy life as sometimes it is too short.

Wilma and I will be up on the Island most of the summer, entertaining those of you who make a trip up.

For now I'll say good night sleep tight and God Bless you all

Love

Helen.

W I L M A ' S V I E W S :

Once you are out of the closet and past the femme-fatale syndrome, what clothes should you, the well-dressed TV choose? GGs have worried with this problem for a long time and haven't really solved it, but we have daily practice, so we do have somewhat of an edge over the once-a-week girls.

You want to pass, if you go out at all, and if you only go to TV meetings you still want to put your best foot forward. My first suggestion would be to observe the real girls, all of them, not just the young chicks and the cocktail waitresses. Pay particular attention to the ladies who make the ten best dressed list-not that you should copy their clothes, but they have a quiet elegance which is worth learning to understand. If you are tall, six feet or over, you will be looked at no matter how you are dressed and to appear authentic you must eschew the flashy, the overly-ornate, the mini-skirt and the high, high heels. Nicely set wig, careful make-up, a dress that fits, in a length proportionate to your height, shoes and stockings neither too light or too dark for the rest of the costume, accessories which are this year's and not what used to be fashionable when you were 18-the total look will be "what a good-looking girl," not "good heavens, look at her" followed by the second and third glances that may make them notice your jaw line and five-o'clock shadow and realize that it is not a girl!

The skirt length can be almost anything, except mini. You really have to try on different lengths in front of a full-length mirror to find the one that is right for you. Generally this will be mid-knee, give or take an inch depending on the length of your legs. If you have very long legs and are over six feet, you look like a little girl who has outgrown her dress. Couple that with extra high heels and you look like Minnie Mouse. Drop the hem to just below the knee and wear lower heels, and the look is smarter. For TV parties, the new floor-length maxis are ideal, since you won't have the worry about how you sit-and it does make the party seem more festive. Consider a patchwork hostess skirt with a frilly long-sleeved blouse and bright flats and see if you don't feel romantic and feminine.

Take advantage of the popularity of opaque hose, particularly if shaving your legs is a problem. Remember that dark hose go with dark shoes and also that the total look-dark hose, shoes and dress for example-is very good. If your knees are knobby, the lack of contrast between hose and dress will not call attention to the knees but will give a long slim effect. Try to find simple, well-cut pumps without chunky heels but also without too slender matchstick heels, with a tapered and not needle-point toe and a heel about two to no more than three inches high. Six-foot-two on thin four inch heels look as if the next step will break the heel, if not land the girl flat on her face.

Pay particular attention to the current year's accessories. This is where the greatest fashion change occurs and this is what can make you smart-looking or just passable. This is ~~where~~ one area where girl-watching really pays off, too. Notice the secretaries at work, the girls at the lunch counters and in the stores, your own GG and daughters. See how they are trying their scarves this year, where they are putting the costume pin, and do they wear chain belts or waist cinchers? Each season has its special fashion accents and the same accessories worn in different ways can do a lot to spike up your look. Remember too, that with a wig, there is quite a lot of hair which tends to be overpowering, so you don't need so much in the way of jewelry. Right now, sets of pin, necklace, earrings and sometimes bracelet are not in good taste; one or two of the set at a time is enough. This year, long scarves are new and tall girls can carry them off, so this would be a good thing to try on your basic black.

FIGURE THIS OUT:

You are the engineer of a train going from N.Y.C. to Chicago. During the trip the train passes 6 cities whose names end in "ton": 7 whose names end in "ton"; 4 whose names end in "ford," & 3 whose names end in "burg".

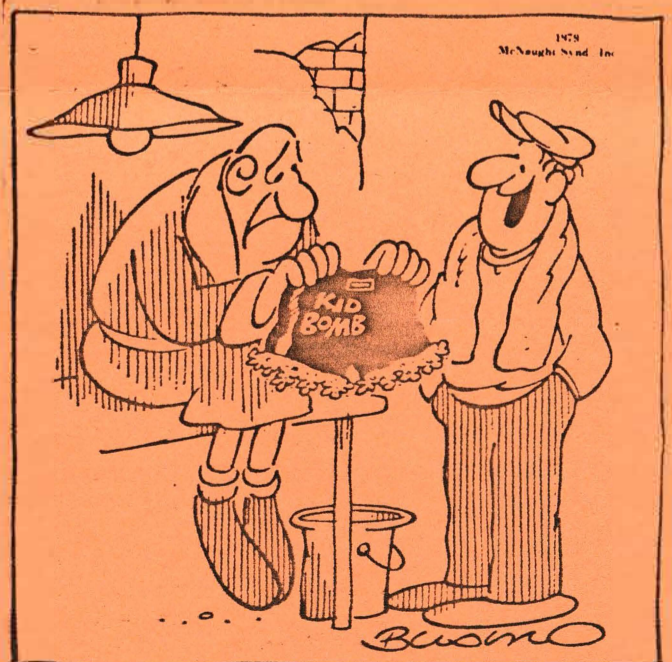
Remember that the train is 40 cars long & the fireman's name is Stevenson. Can you give the name of the engineer?

If you fail, you may have overlooked something. Read it over again, and then see if you can give the name of the engineer in 5 seconds.

If you still can't figure it out, read the puzzle to a member of your family or your friends - and see what they say.

If you don't get the answer by now drop me a line and I will send you the answer.

W I L M A



"The idea is to make your opponent feel overconfident."

M E E T I N G S :

Our next gathering will be held on June 16th. This will be our last one till September 15th.

N E W M E M B E R S :

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of two new members this month.

DELORES C., HUDSON, MASS. and CHRISTINE G., W. BAY SHORE, N.Y.

H A P P Y B I R T H D A Y G I R L S :

June 10--Dolly S [redacted]	June 23 -- Sally B [redacted]
" 13--Dee Dee W [redacted]	" 25 -- Connie N [redacted]
" 18--Pat L [redacted]	" 29 -- Maxine A [redacted]

W E D D I N G A N N I V E R S E R Y :

June 8th Mr. & Mrs C.M. N [redacted] .

S P E C I A L T H A N K S D E P A R T M E N T :

Our special thanks go to Samantha [redacted] & Peggy [redacted] for the extra \$ sent help along [redacted] Gordon [redacted], Rosemarie [redacted], Ka [redacted] Linda [redacted] Co [redacted], Sally [redacted], Jean Early [redacted] ggy [redacted] ne Mor [redacted] ean [redacted] nette M [redacted] the extra \$ [redacted] piec [redacted] he may [redacted] ve th [redacted] journal by lst [redacted] s mail.
 ALSO Michelle [redacted] for the [redacted] printing for the club,
 ALSO Joan H. a [redacted] lie Ann [redacted] for the books donated to our club.

Q U E S T I O N O F T H E M O N T H :

This question was sent in by Jean [redacted] of Rochester, N.Y.
 How does one explain he is a transvestite or a transsexual to his family or a friend, also what were their reactions?
 Well girls theres the question, send Wilma all your answers so that she can print them in the journal for all to read.

P I C T U R E S :

This month I received 34 TV photos for our club album. I hope to have them all in the album by June 16th.
 Anyone who has extra photos and would like to have them put into our club albums just send them in.

S T A T I S T I C S :

In 1977 we had 232 members at our parties and in 1978 we had 241. March 1979 was our smallest gathering in 8 years, 16 members present. September 1977 was our all time high to date with 42 members present. In the past 8 years since I have been keeping a record on this subject we have had 1543 members come to our parties. We must be doing something right for thats a lot of people. Show me any TV organization in the U.S. that has done as good Also don't forget that we have been operating since 1954.

N E W S :

Transvestites on the east coast were again the subject of negative publicity, with the publication of several stories and a television blub, telling of the shoplifting done by transvestites. These men, also know to store security personnel as wigs, enter the poshest boutiques, create disturbances, and proceed to carry out the most valuable items. The situation is so bad in N.Y.C. that several shopkeepers will refuse to admit anyone they think is a drag. This is the type of thing that serves to hinder the cause of transvestites rights throughout the the country and give the whole lifestyle a disgusting reputation. One newspaper has already taken to categorizing the groups as "Pelfering Pansies." Again, it seems to ~~be~~ be the trabsvestite who gets the bad end of the deal, since the people invloved are mostly Transsexuals. Unfortunately for the transvestite, when a transsexual commits a crime, a crime. the label "transvestite" is used.
 REPORTED from Drag Magazine VOL. 6 NO. 24.

Dear Wilma:

I seldom take issue with those people whose letters appear in the JOURNAL because one of the golden rules I normally observe is to let each do her own thing in her own way and let's not knock others. However, Wilma C. of Syracuse, who admits to being a "partial transvestite", by implication lumps the rest of us into an (evidently) minority group consisting of "exhibitionists, stage impersonators or homosexuals."

I know not where he (he prefers the male title) arrives at the statement that partial TVs far exceed all other types of cross-dressers in numbers. I was not aware that such statistics were available. But I do know that Wilma C. rattles on for more than a page and a half to prove that he is a fetishist who is concerned solely with sensual eroticism. Good for him! Most of us started out that way but instead of remaining in the First Grade, we went on and graduated and became ladies from head to toe.

He states that he could never give up his responsibilities - "They are stronger than all else." Well, let him consider this, if he is so concerned about his responsibilities. If you are involved in an accident, fall foul of the police for any reason, or perhaps have a heart attack, does it make much difference whether you are in full dress, or are just wearing nylons, garter belt, panties and a slip under your male attire? To the cops, the emergency room staff, perhaps to an inquisitive reporter, you're probably a fag. A dear friend of mine had just such an experience not long ago when the car she was driving was hit by another car. By great good fortune, her GG wife arrived at the hospital in the nick of time and managed to cut the panties and hose off her before the nurses and medics started routine examination. Others I know have not been so lucky and have had to do some explaining to uniformed patrolmen. As a result of this, any time I go out with so much as a pair of cute panties on, I do it in full realization that I could be the next one with a red face and perhaps my name in the local paper. If Wilma C. is so paranoid about his responsibilities, he ought not to push his luck.

Finally, like so many others, Wilma C. is chasing rainbows. All of us who are in this TV/TG game have to live with the fact that we'll NEVER be accepted, laws or no laws. Society's mores are dictated not by our legislators but by that vast, faceless amalgam which we call Middle America. Despite the laws and the supposed "emancipation", Middle America still discriminates against blacks, Jews, Hispanics, homosexuals and just about every other ethnic or sexual minority. Like the old saw says: "You can lead a horse to the water but you can't make him drink." We've chosen to embrace a predilection which society frowns on and does not understand. That's a fact of life which we have all realized since day one and until more than half of our male population takes to the streets in dresses and makeup, things aren't going to change one iota. If and when that happy day comes, we'll all be long gone!

Paula Jean De [redacted]
Lanesborough, MA

Dear Wilma:

I have one suggestion to make and I believe others feel the same way as I do about this.

When any one calls on the phone why can't they be polite and say who is calling you. You are at a disadvantage when they know you and you do not know who is calling you.

I hope that you [redacted] this, it could help one to find a new friend or two. Love Maria [redacted] hamton, N.Y.

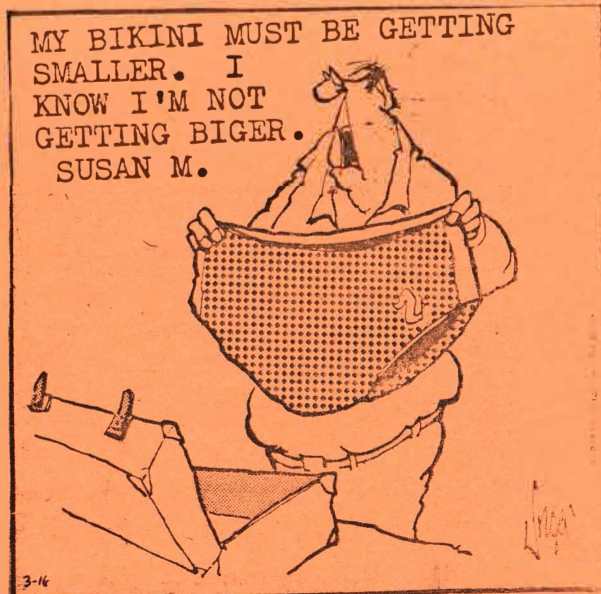
ED NOTE: Please in the future when you call a person whether it is a TV or not please give your name to the caller.

Dear Wilma:

There have been several attempts to organize the TV/TS sub-culture on a national basis. To date, all of these attempts have failed to represent the majority of our opinions for one reason or another. Some were more concerned with the development of one or two chapters; some had administrative problems; some suffered from a dominate philosophy that excluded many worthwhile people.

Questions may arise as to the need for any type of national organization. Why have any? Local and semi-local chapters such as the Albany TVIC and the Crossroads Chapter seem to be doing okay without it, why bother? Why give up our local controls, information and ideals? There may be no need to give up any of these if the national group acts as a clearing house and advice committee than a policy maker.

(continue on page 5)



(continued from page 4)

There may be no need to give up our local independence. Such a clearing house-type of national organization is now forming on the coast. I intend to join it, support it, and make my viewpoint heard within it. (ED. NOTE: members, let me know your viewpoint on this matter. Write your views to Wilma.)

Another group is also forming at the present time. It is the Harry Benjamin International Gender Dysphoria Association and is comprised mainly of professionals who deal with the TV/TS culture. One of the association's first moves was to publish standards for the treatment of gender dysphoria (transsexualism). In a future letter to you I intend to publish these standards and my comments on them. I've been invited to join. Membership is expensive, But I feel that more consumer-type voices should be heard within the organization. Grace B. [redacted] Crossroads Chapter, Flint, Mich. *****

Dear Wilma:

I am working closely with Ariadne and the Outreach institute and that brings me to the bone I have to pick with you.

In your March 17th edition of the journal you decry the fact that TVs have no spokes person. And if we did, the result would be disagreement among the Heteros, Bi's Gays etc. I think that is a somewhat short sighted view. My close association with Ariadne convinces me that she, more than anyone else truly represents all the members of the cross dressing society. I don't know what drives her (certainly not the appreciation of the paraculture) but she is virtually dedicated to the education of the Public at large as well as the professional people who become involved in cross dressing phenoma. The so-called helpres. Ariadne does all this-television interviews, presentations to the Psycholigist and Psychiatrists, sponsors Fantasia Fair, Gala Weekends, publishes the Outreach newsletter, at great personal sacrifice. She cannot carry out these activities and hold down a conventional job. So her income is sporadic and the cross dressers support is so weak that even I can hear the H O & H U M. The only conclusion I can draw from what I have seen so far, is that the ~~xxx~~ desire for public understanding just isn't strong enough among the paraculture. To many of us need the guilt trip to enjoy out feminine sides. How many of us would go to work en femme if it were acceptable tomorrow?

But I'm rambling. My point is that if we in paraculture really want a spokesman that presents us realistically as Heteros, Bi's gays, ts, tv, tg etc. we have one. She only needs support not only financially but morally too.

I have heard all too often that Fantasia Fair and the Gala Week ends are rip offs. I can personally vouch for the fact that these affairs are little more ~~xxxx~~ than break-even. In addition there is an upfront investment that must be made with substantial risk of loss. These are personal funds and having made some, believe me it is not done with out concern for loss.

The real reward from these events comes from the growth of the first timers as they visibly become comfortable with them selves. I would hazard a guess that is the same reward that keep Wilma & Helen going.

Forgive me for the lecture, but I feel strongly about this point. As I struggle with myself & society, I don't want to struggle with the paraculture members. I want to help and be helped. Love & God Bless.

DELORES C., HUDSON, MA.

ED. NOTE: I would like to hear some comments on this letter. So get your pen's to work and lets hear what you have to say. "ilma.

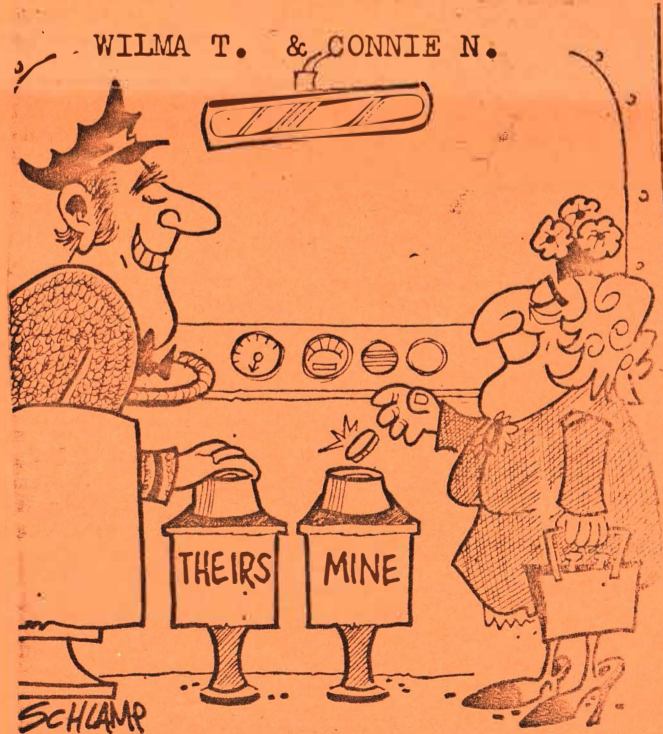
Dear Wilma;

I have been doing some reading about crossdressing lately and I was wondering if it is true that all TV's are richer and smarter then most people. ROBIN B., Manchester, N.H.

Dear Robin: I do wish it was true that all TV's possessed above average intelligence and above average income. But TV's come from all ways and walks of life. I make this statment by comparing the TV's and TS'S I have knowen over the years, and that is over 5,000 of them.

I think I'll send my wife away,
Her milk man comes three times a day.

New Book: The Perils of Drop-Seat Underwear,
by Seymour Stern.



Dear Helen and Wilma:

We thought you and the Sisterhood might enjoy hearing about another Millard cross-country TV trek. Every two years Alice must journey to the West Coast to see her aging mother, and of course she and Connie stretch this out to include a visit to every TV acquaintance within shouting distance and also a few days in between of travelling in happy clothes!

We left Florida and drove 1,500 miles without meeting any strangers on the road, whereupon Alice decided she could safely travel "en femme." Then, on that day, from West Texas across New Mexico and halfway into Arizona we had five separate encounters.

The first began before dawn. We were in one of those family-owned motels in a desert town. The transition from Al to Alice had to be made before dawn (he was convinced), as we had registered as a couple and were leaving as two girls. I was stationed at the window to (1) report every other minute on how quickly it was getting light and (2) watch for signs of life from the managers and/or other guests. Of course nothing went right in the always-complicated, lengthy dressing process and it was after daybreak that we zoomed out of there--Alice fuming and sweating with one broken fingernail, luggage helter-skelter in the car and her wig on backwards.

We settled back, secure in the knowledge that the battle was won. She could relax all day driving in this Godforsaken wilderness they call The Great West. Not so. We soon needed gas, having neglected to fill up the night before. Towns are spaced out, and after finding a town we needed a self-service station (where I could pump it). As it was potty time, we also needed a station with a suitably-located ladies' room that opened to the outside, and with one john only so Alice would not be surprised by a strange GG. This was found, gas was pumped, and all went well until Alice emerged and missed by inches collision with the station owner who picked that precise moment to empty his garbage can behind that room. It was too close for comfort.

Next stop was to eat, picnic-style. We not only had to find a town again, but it had to have a park with tables, preferably deserted. We found a perfect one, and Alice was able to trot out our huge ice-chest (a strength-showing, unladylike chore that she would rather not have witnessed). We were happily nibbling our goodies when a car pulled up to the next table. Three Mexican-Americans bandito-types got out, each carrying a six pack. They sat on their table and as they guzzled they directed more and more foreign words to us, accompanied by what I would describe as leers. We rehearsed our signals in frantic whispers. Alice sent me toward them to divert them so they would not see her hefty actions in hoisting the ice-chest back into the car, and off we raced before they knew what was happening. "Whew," we breathed, "What more can happen?"

About then a sign appeared: "All vehicles stop in 200 feet for inspection." Alice panicked. "Quick," she ordered, "Change places with me." As I ran around to get in the driver's seat a County Mountie rushed up in his patrol car, jumped out and came across the road cussing. He was furious, and in his fury he never read Alice. It turned out this was a border check for wetbacks and he thought we had stopped to dispose of contraband! He waved us through the checkpoint, and I thought Alice would pass out from relief, but she took the wheel again, "secure in the knowledge that the battle was won." Aha, it was not.

As we entered Arizona, up popped another sign: "Agricultural check--all vehicles MUST stop." "Oh, God," shrieked Alice, "Now I've had it," as we noted with horror as we approached the barricade that the car ahead of us had its trunk opened and an officer was going through their luggage piece by piece. We inched forward, arguing whether to change places and deciding to play it cool. As the officer poked his face in at Alice's side to ask if we had any citrus, etc., I spoke up quickly: "Officer, I have half a grapefruit I was just getting ready to eat." (Wasn't that COOL?) As if he cared, but it did divert him and he had to fill out a pink slip because he had confiscated my fruit, asking first whether I wanted to "eat it here." I quickly declined, noting Alice's mascara was beginning to run, and off we went without further ado.

That Alice's nerves were shattered to a point beyond reason was proven a few miles down the road when we saw another sign: "Survey crew ahead." "Oh, NO!" screamed Alice, "It's a research group taking a survey. I'm going to fake laryngitis!" It took all my wits to convince her they were only surveyors doing their job. "Wow," she said when she saw I was right, "That was a close one!"

Love,

Connie M. [REDACTED]

Dear Bill and Helen:-

Will you please use the letter below in the next Journal.

Dear Wilma and Helen:-

The fringe benefits of being an Albany TVIC member are never ending. On The Third of this month, we got a call from Renee Carroll. She wanted us to see some slides she had taken. Well, I was never so surprized in my life. How little we get to know about each other in the few hours we spend each month at your house! The pictures Renee showed us were taken during her travels in the Western and Northwestern States. I suddenly realized that these were not just ordinary pictures, but this beautiful United States as seen thru the eyes of a sister. Her eye for unusual and beautiful geographi- can scenes were just breath taking. The slides she showed of deserted mining towns was an education. So, behind the facade of femme attire we find a person who loves nature with a passion. Thank you, Renee, for sharing your memories with us. Vi says, " You have a feeling for history and grandeur." I'll drink to that!

Love

Dee Dee and Vi.

Dear Wilma:

The earliest memory I have of wearing dresses is at the age of six when I would wear one of my sisters very full dresses and play the part of a dancing girl. One day she caught me at it and she pincurled my hair and made me play the part of her sister all day. I believe that is what gave me the liking for the curly styles I wear to-day. My deepest wishes to have hair that despite its extreme curl falls to my waist. Untill the age of 14 I dressed frequently and then I discovered girls. It wasn't untill after high school that I started, with the help of one of my girlfriends, wearing dresses and curls. This girl was a beauty operator and she was a great help with my make-up and hair doos. My girlfriend has ~~trained~~ trained me down to a 20 inch waist but no more. Presently, I'm 68-2 1/2 88 tall and weigh 175lbs. I like narrow skirts and dresses and spiked heels. My girlfriend introduced me to bondage which I truly enjoyed. She has also encouraged me to let my hair grow; When her mother learned of my interest in a girl role, she permitted me to work as her maid. On the average of one weekend a month, I dressed and acted as her serving girl. For payment I get bound and gage as a girl. She says that if she could afford it she would make me a permanen full time boy-girl maid. BARBARA B., SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Dear Wilma:

How did I ever get started in crossdressing you ask? It all started at my college sorority party where after a few drinks some of the girls (real) started kidding me about some TV defenses I'd written in the school paper. One of the girls proceeded upstairs and soon reappeared with some of her finery and suggested I try it on. Well the drinks had flowed and I in a very trembly state accepted the beautiful clothes and with that they ushered me to a room to dress. I realy felt silly at first but soon the foundling of the sheer nylons, lace garter belt, panties and lovely satin slip overcome me and I proceeded to dress up in them their clothes. Twenty years have past since that day and I have never missed a week that I did not fully dress. DONA B., MARLBORO, MASS.

Dear Wilma:

Is there any way I can make my voice higher like a woman's.?
SHERRY B., CANNONSBURG, PA.

Dear Sherry:

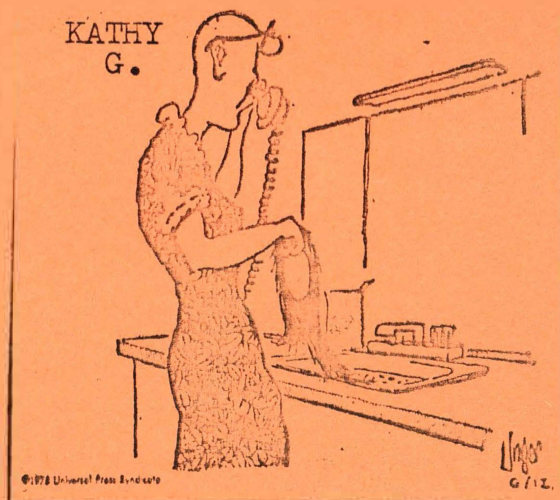
There are a couple of things to do for your voice. First, hormones will eventually help make the voice more feminine. Second, there are several exercises that you can do to help, one of which you hum lightly through your lips untill they tingle, trying to sound as feminine as possible. This should be done for about five minutes, three or four times daily, in privacy of course.

We know a cutie who says she has sex insomnia—just can't keep her thighs closed.

This baseball team had a live rooster for a mascot. They had a little uniform made for the rooster, who liked nothing so much as to go out now and then and knock up a few fowls.

HERMAN

KATHY
G.



"I can't go out tonight, Frank, I'm washing my hair."

TRANSSEXUALS

By DR. PETER CARVER

Today there are at least 25,000 "women" in the United States who used to be men. Or at least they used to have men's genitals. There actually may be many more because we have no way of knowing how many sex-change operations are performed illegally.

There are also many "drag queens" on the streets that absolutely cannot be detected unless they are stripped and subjected to examination. A large proportion of these transvestites are planning to have sex-change surgery as soon as they can.

The operation, pre-operative and post-operative treatment takes more than a year and costs in the area of \$5,000. Many of the drag queens are supporting themselves through prostitution and trying to save up the money for the operations and treatment.

Usually the patient is required to live as a woman a full year before the operation is performed. Estrogen treatments cause the accumulation of fatty tissue in the breasts and buttocks that are characteristic of the female sex. The estrogen also causes the growth of facial and body hair to get thinner. It makes the texture of the skin smoother and the voice more high-pitched.

It can also cause cancer in some cases, according to some of our leading physicians.

The transsexual also usually has his breasts beefed up with silicone treatments and more body and facial hair removed by means of electrolysis.

When it's time for the actual surgery it only remains for the penis and testicles to be chopped off and a vagina created artificially where the penis used to be.

Then when the stitches are removed, he is a she and she is ready to function as such. Most of them just can't wait to get out and try those new vaginas!

The difference between these transsexuals and ordinary homosexuals is that the average homosexual male is turned on by other homosexual males and that is what he looks for. The transsexual, on the other hand, wants to be a real woman and is turned



She's a total transsexual.

off by homosexual males. She wants a straight male.

Most of them dream of moving to a strange city where they can start a new life as a woman, find work as a woman, find a real, heterosexual male, fall in love and get married. There is no way to determine how many of them actually have done that.

But probably most of them have not. The world is big, but not THAT big. All of us at times run into people by chance that we have known in some far distant place years ago. And anyone who knew a transsexual very well when he was still a he is likely to put two and two together and come up with the correct answer if he meets him again as a she, in spite of the disguise. After all, everyone has heard about transsexual operations these days.

Another reason why it is not ever going to be easy for a transsexual to start a new life and keep the previous life safely hidden forever is that most of them must keep taking the estrogen treatments for the rest of their lives. Failure to do so will result in the masculine characteristics returning.

The hairline will start to recede as age advances, the skin will take on the tougher texture of male skin, the facial and body hair will grow again and the transsexual will have to resume shaving. The voice will get heavy and the feminine curves will again become masculine angles.

But the most important reason most transsexuals cannot become happily married women and remain that way for long is that for some reason nobody yet understands, many transsexuals find themselves no longer aroused by men but attracted to women instead!

This often happens within a couple of years after the operation has been completed. The transsexual now finds himself lusting after females, now that the necessary equipment no longer exists. So she becomes a bull-dyke and wishes she had her penis and balls back!

At this time there are hundreds of transsexuals living as men, living with women, dressing as men and holding men's jobs.

Transsexual teacher quits job he won

EMERYVILLE, Calif. (AP) — Steve Dain, the bearded transsexual teacher who was fired two years ago for alleged immoral conduct and then ordered reinstated by the courts, has given up the job he fought to keep.

Dain's attorney, Penn Foote, says his client resigned because he lost an appeal of a ruling that he could not resume teaching until September 1979, and because Dain faced the discouraging prospect of more hearings on "the transsexual element."

Foote said Thursday that Dain would pursue a lawsuit against the Emery School District for back pay.

Dain could not be reached for comment.

PARIS — Dressmaker Jacques Esterel claims "virility is not a question of clothes," so this year he showed the same styles for men and women.

He calls his spring-summer collection "synthesis," a melding of the sexes. If they're the same size, they can trade wardrobes.

The look-alike clothes include dresses, tunics, hats, thigh sandals and fluid robes.

A lone wolf of the Paris fashion world, Esterel says he is searching for "a new equilibrium, free from false distinctions of dress."

He says his clothes are "right for any sex, any place" any hour.

What with the new fashion freedom, I finally figured out what to do with my old panty hose, girdles, garter belts, corset stays, crinolines, spike heels, hair nets, waist cinchers, white knee socks, falsies and foot warmers. I made a collage, and it won first prize at an art show.

SURPRISE!

A would-be rapist ceased his assault and rapidly retreated once he discovered that his intended victim was a male transvestite. The attack occurred in a California parking lot and witnesses managed to record the getaway car's

license number and throw a brick through its back window. Three hours later, sheriff's deputies arrested a suspect and said he would be charged with assault to commit rape.

Dallas Officials Find Boy Looks Like Mom

DALLAS (AP) — A 15-year-old youth, dressed in a wig and fur coat, gained release of his 13-year-old brother from the Dallas County juvenile detention home by posing as his mother, officials say.

"The young man has done female impersonations in different settings," said Don Smith, the home's assistant chief probation officer. "He also sounds just like his moth-

TRANSSEXUALS IN PRISON

Thirteen inmates at the California Medical Facility at Vacaville, Cal. are being given hormone shots, and the majority of them are being supplied with brassieres, according to a spokesman for the state prison.

Phil Guthrie reported that inmates at the facility who had begun the sex change process before being sentenced to prison are being allowed to continue it. Dr. Gene Prout, the facility's chief medical officer, admitted that although the program might be considered "controversial," it was "the esthetically and morally proper thing to do to assist people in their change to whatever their sexual identity seems to be."

If a light sleeper sleeps lighter with the light on,
does a hard sleeper sleep harder with a hard on?

CHICAGO, ILL. — Los Angeles Chief of Police, Edward M. Davis, an outspoken critic of laws and court decisions took another slap at the homophile community November 8th during the Chicagoland Law Enforcement Week. In addition to attacking the courts, parents, and laws, Chief Davis commented on unsuccessful federal efforts to force his department to lower the standards of qualifications and training.

As quoted by the *Chicago Tribune*, Chief Davis stated, "If they had been successful, I could envision myself standing on the stage on graduation day and giving a diploma to a 4-foot 11-inch transvestite moron who would kiss me instead of saluting."