

TGIC, BUTTERFLY, EON



TRANSGENDERESTS INDEPENDENCE CLUB CALL 436-4513 OR WRITE TGIC P.O. BOX 13604 ALBANY N.Y. 12212 BUTTERFLY AND EXPRESSING OUR NATURE (EON) A COLLABORATION OF N.Y. STATE GROUPS

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5/88

Calendar Of Events 05/07/88 TGIC Mate Support Group 05/14/88 TGIC Party, 145 Club 05/19/88 TGIC Rap Group (We will hold the rap group only with one weeks advance notice.If you want to attend or have a rap group, please call one week in advance. No one will be present to hold the rap group if no advance notice is given) 05/21/88 EON Party 05/27/88 TGIC Business Meeting Albany 05/27/88 TGIC Party Albany 05/28/88 Butterfly Rap Group 05/29/88 Butterfly Party 06/04/88 TGIC Mate Support Group 06/11/88 TGIC Party, 145 Club 06/16/88 TGIC Rap Group (We will hold the rap group only with one weeks advance notice. If you want to attend or have a rap group, please call one week in advance. No one will be present to hold the rap group if no advance notice is given) 06/18/88 EON Party 06/24/88 TGIC Business Meeting Albany 06/24/88 TGIC Party Albany 06/25/88 Butterfly Rap Group 06/26/88 Butterfly Party 07/02/88 TGIC Mate Support Group 07/13/88 TGIC Party 145 Club 07/18/88 TGIC Rap Group (We will hold the rap group only with one weeks advance notice. If you want to attend or have a rap group, please call one week in advance. No one will be present to hold the rap group if no advance notice is given) 07/20/88 EON Party TGIC Business Meeting 07/26/88 07/26/88 TGIC Party 07/27/88 Butterfly Rap Group 07/28/88 Butterfly Party Any questions on the above? Write or call us. TGIC PO BOX 13604 Albany N.Y. 518-436-4513 * HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU *

HELLO AGAIN

NATIONAL NEWS

Benefit, MAY 11, 1988-New York City. For more details contact us at the club. The benefit is for The Fund for Human Dignity. The Fund was very helpful to us as a community. The address is 66 Broadway, Suite 410, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10012

The following article was written by Mariette Pathy Allen

Over the past ten years, I have photographed hundreds of people in the gender community. When someone signs one of my release forms, enabling me to use their photograph, I always say that the picture will be treated with respect and that it will only appear in a context that will be benefical to our cause: namely to create better understanding and empathy for people experiencing their potential as men and as women, and that my work with you represents me as an artist. Those who sign, usually sign with pride, excitement, and a little nervousness. "You're sure you're not going to put me on the front page of The Enquirer?" has been a standing joke over the years. On March 16th, I woke up to discover that everyone's worst nightmare had come true. I found myself and the subjects of the pictures published in the article in American Photographer, June of 1987, the cover story of the New York Post.

****** * * * TIFFANY CLUB PRESENTS * * * * THE ANNUAL SPRING OUTING * * * ***** IN PROVINCETOWN, MASSACHUSETTS * * * * IN BEAUTIFUL CAPE COD * * Come join old friends and make * * new friends at the Tiffany * * outing. Fine food, great * * entertainment, beach walks... * * much, much, more. Come on out! * * For more details, contact * * Tiffany Club, P.O. Box 367, * * Wayland Ma. 01778 or call * * 617-358-2305 * * See you in P. Town * ******

* * * FANTASIA FAIR * * SPEND 10 DAYS AND NIGHTS FEM * * MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE! * * Fanfair! # 14, October 14, 1988 * to October 23, 1988 * * You have heard your friends * * rave about the fair come find * * * * out what it is all about * * Write to Fantasia Fair Lincolnia Station, POB 11254, * * Alexandria, Va 22312 * * *Write today. Dont miss your spot *

I'd like you to know how this came about, to the extent that I can figure it out. On March 14th, I got a call from the Photo Editor of the Post who said that the Post is under new management (Rupert Murdoch sold it to Peter Kalikow) and that they wanted to do interesting new photo essays, and that American Photographer had suggested that he contact me.(I found out later that nobody at American Photographer had spoken to the Post.) I told the Photo Editor that I was going away and would be willing to meet with him upon my return after April 4th, but he insisted that he needed to present ideas now. So, I sent him a varied sampling of my work, which included the American Photographer article and the catalog of my exhibition in Italy last year, which was also on this subject. I sent no prints, only published material. I assumed, from my previous experience with publications, that nothing would be used in this form, and that they needed my permission to publish: I assumed the usual level of professional honor.

On March 15th, I got a call from Fred Dicker (wonderful name) from Albany, who said that he was writing a piece on people who were recent New York State Council On The Arts grant recipients. He thought my grant sounded interesting and wanted to hear more about it. I told him I would be doing panel discussions and mini-exhibitions in three areas of New York State before December of '88, and gave him the usual facts about your community, emphasizing your respectability and high qualities as citizens, including the statistically high percentage of heterosexuality while pointing out that this is a gender issue rather than a sexual one. He kept saying: "I understand" and "I agree".

next day, I thought that I was to be 'M n ~ for having cooperated. However, in 4 4 thinking it over further, and in discussion with savvier people, I am convinced that this story would have come out no matter what I had done. Fred Dicker had been investigating the grants, and the American Photographer information was included in my resume, and is, of course, easy to find. In attacking my grant, this gentlemen went on to attack grants "to push gay way of life", and went on to attack the New York State Council on the Arts, and his ultimate target, as has been suggested to me by someone who works for the. Governor, was Cuomo himself. The Post did not quit on March 16th, but continued to fan the flame of fraudulent "news" over the next two weeks. Killy Carlisle Hart, the Chairperson of the New York State Council on the Arts, came back from her vacation and staunchly defended all the grants, but unfortunately, the matter has not been laid to rest yet: some of the legislators want to change the wording on grant applications to reduce the possibility of grants such as mine getting funding in the future.

In

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| * | THE BE ALL YOU WANT TO BE | * |
| * | WEEKEND | * |
| * | WILL BE HELD NEAR DETROIT | * |
| * | Beauty course, TS workshops, | * |
| * | lingerie show, luau, FI show, | * |
| * | many seminars and much more | * |
| * | JUNE 8th to JUNE 12th 1988 | * |
| * | For more information:BE ALL, | * |
| * | C/O P.O.Bx 196,Garden City | * |
| * | MI. 48135 | * |
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On the day the news broke, I

retained a lawyer. I am, unfortunately, in the process of getting a rather expensive education in law. I looks as if there are grounds for a case; it is a question of how much money and time I can afford to spend on this, and where this will lead at the end.

I'd like you know that I am shocked and deeply saddened by all this. I feel that the public's negative ideas regarding gender issues were once again reinforced, and that it was my work, intended for the opposite purpose, that was used to reinforce this negativity. Is there any good that could come out of After two weeks to think about I see some possibilities. Maybe ere is a case to be won. Certainly here are letters to be written: letters supporting Governor Cuomo, Kitty Carlisle Hart, and Sherrie Cohen, which should of course, be sent to the Post, so that they see that people are not on their side. Finally, let us hope that the evilness of the Post attacks will help to bring about a greater unity within the gender community.

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| * | <u>***THE 145 CLUB***</u> | * |
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| * | The 145 Club Presents | * |
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| * | THE REVIEW | * |
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| | The way shaw of the | * |
| * | The new show of the | |
| * | | * |
| * | 145 Club. See it May 14-15th | * |
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| * | 14th 7pm 15th 8-10:30pm | * |
| * | Dont miss it! | * |
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| | The share have been such | |
| * | The shows have been great. | * |
| * | | * |
| * | Call the Club ask for Jerry | * |
| * | | * |
| * | or Eve for Tickets. 370-9865 | * |
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I would like to thank the people within the community who have been so loving and supportive to me at a time when I really needed it.

To better times!

Warmly, Mariette Pathy Allen.

If you would like to express your dislike for the way the Post handled the issue of crossdressing and Mariette's work, please write to The Editor, The New York Post, 210 South Street, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10002 or.

Kitty Carlisle Hart, Chairman of the New York State Council on the Arts, 915 Broadway, N.Y.C. N.Y. 10010 and a Mary Hayes at the same address. Both of the women listed above were very supportive of us when they were defending the grants.

Someone else to write is Governor Mario Cuomo, Executive Chamber, Capitol Building, Albany N.Y. 12224. Tell him how poorly we are represented by articles like the Post's and remind him, in a reasonable way, that we are his constituents too. Also send your support to Sherrie Cohen, Director, The Fund for Human Dignity, 666 Broadway, Suite 410, N.Y.C N.Y. 10012. The Fund is responsible for the grant. If you want good things for the community, please write to the people above. They will affect your future.

MATE SUPPORT GROUP!

HI! Just letting everyone know we are still here. We are here to help! Barbecue! Barbecue! We would like to have one this summer. Let us know what you want to do. We would like to have something similar to what we did last year.

Any suggestions? Remember, call us! Love Karyn and Tami!

WE MISS YOU

WHERE ARE YOU

We miss all of you, we would like to hear from all the people who were unable to attend any meetings or functions for awhile:WE MISS YOU!

We need more information for the newsletter.

Remember the P.O. box is yours to use. Feel free to use it for correspondence you are not sure of. Send mail to: TGIC, P.O. Box 13604, Albany, N.Y. 12212-3604 ATT. your fem or masculine name first and possibly last name inital.

THE 1989 IFGE CONVENTION IN * * * SAN FRANSISCO CA. ENTERTAINMENT, * * FINE FOOD, LEARNING, WORKSHOPS, * * OUTINGS, A GREAT TIME FOR ALL, * APRIL 4, 1989 through * * APRIL 9, 1989 ACT EARLY * * * FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL OR * * WRITE TO REN'EE AT TGIC OR * * CONTACT MERRISSA SHERYL LYNN * * AT P.O. BOX 367, Wayland, Ma. * * 01778 Tell.617-358-2305 * *********

One Exciting Halloween (Continued)

I felt very confident with my appearance. Confident enough to venture outside in the daylight hours. I walked to my car and headed for the party. Instead of taking the freeway, I drove along a busy city section of town with traffic lights every couple of blocks. I even stopped for gas (not a self serve). The attendant was none the wiser, for I was treated like a lady. I had thought to bring my wife's credit card. Of course I didn't talk any more than I had to, knowing that my voice was a dead giveaway. I just spoke softly in my natural voice, no high pitched feminine imitation attempt, and all went well.

*********** * * THE 145 CLUB AT 145 BARRETT ST. * * * Sch'dy N.Y. Dance all night ALA * * Fem or kick up your heels and * listen to piano tunes in the * * Lounge. If its your 1st time, * * * don't be shy-introduce yourself* * to Jerry or Eve. They will * * help you in any ¥ * way they can, if you tell them * * TGIC or Ren'ee told you to come * * Have Fun ¥ **************

The party was uneventful. Everyone loved my costume. A splendid time was had by all. We all sat around playing cards and drinking beer. Most of the others had understanding wives, who were all present. In fact I was the only person there without a spouse. I knew that I needed more excitement. I had the bug. Around midnight I excused myself and headed back to the motel for a make-up touch up. In just a few minutes I was on my way to the disco. I hoped that they had their party or I was in for a bit of a razzing.

It was a five minute walk from my room to the disco. I was met at the door by a giant of a bouncer. As he saw me approach the door, he did a double take. He wasn't sure just what I was until I got to the top of the stairs and he saw that I towered over him. He smiled and said "come on in". Well, here it comes... I walk in, look around and no one is wearing a costume. Oh no.. However nobody was paying a whole lot of attention to me either. In fact I passed a group of guys sitting at a table and heard: "That's a tall chick, but what a doll". Screw it, I was committed. (Perhaps I should have been committed).

I walked up to the circular bar and searched out a safe spot. Many of the people at the bar were in costumes, but nothing too outlandish. I parked myself next to two cute young girls, who appeared to be about twenty-one years of age, and said "hi". They were totally shocked to find out that I was a guy. One of the girls, Carol, inspected my make-up and inquired as to who did it for me. I replied "I did of course".

She said I did a great job and she thought it was great that I was man enough to go out like this. She also said that if I hadn't said anything she never would have quessed that I was a guy. While talking to Carol, I noticed two other attractive ladies come into the bar. They sat directly across from



me. One was dressed like a hooker and the other like a dominatrix. My eyes met those of the "hooker". We stared at each other for a minute. Neither's glare wavered. Finally I asked the bartender to get them both a drink. I toasted them and then walked over to their table.

We talked. They both thought that I had brass balls for pulling off what they said, was what ninety percent of all guys wanted to try. I continued talking with Suzanne and Nicole. As we continued to drink we became friendlier and we took turns dancing with each other.

Well, it wasn^{*}t enough to have these two beautiful women to myself, the barmaid decided to get in on the act. She passed over a note that said: "I find erotic and exciting, creative and unusual. I must have you and I want you the way you are. You won't be sorry-let me dress you-call me at."

I couldn't believe it. I can go out all the time as a guy and I'm rather good looking and nothing like this ever happens. Why now? Why me? Why in drag? Who cares, thank you God. It didn't stop here. While I was dancing with Nicole, a girl about thirty asked if she could cut in and was told by Nicole to, "bug off, he's mine".

We continued to party into the wee hours of the night getting rather wiped out in process. My tongue got a little too loose. I blurted out that I dress this way on a regular basis. It didn't matter to them.

Suzanne had never heard of crossdressers before. Nicole, thought that we were gay. Surprise! Both of them were even more intrigued by this time. I also confessed that I was married to a wife who was less than fascinated by it all, that I had come to the motel to dress, and that I had my entire wardrobe picture album, all my wigs, shoes and

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anne was extremely curious. Before night was over, she wanted to see it

During the night, several guys came up to me and told me I looked great and really had balls to pull this off. Nobody got nasty. When Suzanne and Nicole went to the bathroom, two young

ladies came over to me and started to chat.

"Wow you really look great!" "Thanks..." "Who did your make-up?" "I did." "You're kidding!" "No... not at all!" "You've got great legs too, where did you get those stockings?" "Parklane." "Damn, you've got better legs than I

do!"

"Where did you get those shoes, what size are they?"

"They're size 12w and I got then at the mall."

"I'll bet you just walked in and tried them on too."

"Precisely."

"You're kidding!"

"Nope."

"I don't believe this guy. That's incredible."

"Do you look as good as a guy as you do a girl?"

"Hard to say, maybe even better."

"You're not afraid to come in here like that?"

"Yes, I was but it is Halloween." "Yeah, that's true, but you're big enough that no one would mess with you anyway."

Just then the girls got back from the bathroom. Suzanne grabbed my hand and let me to the dance floor. It was a fast dance. Next came a slow song and Suzanne and I danced very close and kissed. Suzanne and Nicole and I stayed at the bar until three a.m. when the place closed. The girls were dying to see my stash of dresses, wigs, shoes, and my photo album. We got back to my room and I showed them everything. "This guy has more dresses than I do! Look at these shoes! You can walk in them?" "Sure."

"I don't believe you, how high are they?"

"Five inches..."

"Let me see you walk in them..."

I put the five inch black patent pumps on.

"Is that your wig too?"

"It's really gorgeous...Put it on..Please."

I went into the bathroom and changed from my long blonde wig to my long curly brown one. I freshened up my make-up and \$ came back out.

"Wow I can't believe how pretty you are...Hey Nicole, don't you think that Vicki should put on a fashion show for us? Vicki, please put on the blue party dress" I went in and changed. When I came out and showed them, they had my next outfit all picked out. "Vicki, next put on the pink mini skirt, white knit

top and white heels for us." I came out in the new outfit. "Sit here Vicki. I want to put some more eyeshadow on you." The idea of these girls commandeering me about as if I was their playtoy was really a turn-on for me. Nicole's costume added fuel to the fire. Maybe she was really into dominating men. My imagination was on fire. Nicole started to put more eyeshadow on me. "Suzanne, I don't believe Vicki is really a guy--He's much too pretty to be a boy, don't you think? I think Vicki's really a girl. I want to see some proof." Nicole reached quickly under my skirt to search for various parts. On feeling nothing, thanks to my gaff, she said, "Tsk, Tsk, nothing there. We'll just have to dig deeper." I'll leave the rest of the night to your imagination as this is a family newsletter.

The next day when the three of us woke up, I showered and dressed in my male clothes. I then took both of these wonderful ladies to brunch. They told me that if they knew that I was as good looking as a man they wouldn't have went to bed with me as a girl.

Since that day we have remained close friends. I often go to Suzanne's to dress and then the three of us go out as women. One time I was there and Suzanne had a male friend over who didn't know what I was. That night when I was changing in the guest room I heard the guy talking to Suzanne: "Your friend is really tall, isn't she? How tall is she?"

"Oh six foot!"

"Wow, that's tall for a girl. I don't know, there is something strange about her, I don't know what it is." "Oh you'll get to like her...I did."

I hope you all enjoyed this little bit of fiction. DAWN

Remember BE ALL YOU CAN BE!! REN'EE and KARYN







d by the Fund for Human Dignity.

"THE PROGRAMS THE POST LOVES TO HATE: CELEBRATING LESBIAN AND GAY ART"

Wednesday, May 11 8 PM TRACKS Disco 531 West 19th Street \$10 Donation

Limited Reservations

bOG o push gay way of life

RSVP by May 6, 212-529-1600



On March 16, the *New York Post* launched a vicious campaign against The Fund For Human Dignity, Conditions Magazine and the New York State Council of the Arts. The front page blared "Tax \$\$ Paying for Men in Drag: State Spends 100G to Push Gay Way of Life." Over the next nine days, Post articles and lead editorials proclaimed that it would have been better "to burn the money" rather than use it for "promotion of homosexuality and lesbianism."

Later in the day on March 16, Governor Cuomo called for an investigation and the State and Assembly Arts Committees made plans to convene one. The legislative hearing was packed by representatives of the gay and arts communities, and the proponents of state censorship of the arts were vastly outnumbered!

At issue were the three Fund For Human Dignity 1988 projects funded by the New York State Council on the Arts:

Mariette Pathy Allen's portrait photography on crossdressers; Robert Giard's portrait photography on gay and lesbian writers; The AIDS activist video "Testing the Limits"; and a grant to Conditions magazine, "a feminist magazine of writing with an emphasis on writing by lesbians."

JOIN Actress Estelle Parsons, Mariette Pathy Allen, Robert Giard The Testing the Limits Collective, Former Fund For Human Dignity Writers-in-Residence: Jonathan Katz, author of Gay American History, Darrell Yates-Rist, author of soon-to-be-published Heartlands: A Gay Man's Odyssey Across America.

> And members of Conditions Collective: Cheryl Clarke, Melinda Goodman, Dorothy Randall Gray, Candace Hogan, Pam A. Parker, Mariana Romo-Carmona

COME OUT ON MAY 11 AGAINST THE POST GAY-BASHING! AGAINST CALLS FOR STATE CENSORSHIP OF THE ARTS! COME OUT ON MAY 11 TO CELEBRATE LESBIAN AND GAY ART!

The Fund for Human Dignity, the national lesbian and gay educational organization, operates the Lesbians and Gays in the Arts Program, the National Gay and Lesbian Crisisline/AIDS 800 and Resource Center, and is producing The First National Lesbian and Gay Education Conference in Boston, MA on July 24, 1988.



The Names Project/ New York: The National AIDS Memorial Quilt

496A Hudson Street, Suite K74 New York City 10014 (212) 675-7063

Clarke Taylor Director

April 18, 1988 FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

CONTACT: BILL CULLUM (212) 675-7063

NAMES PROJECT QUILT SET FOR DISPLAY IN NEW YORK

The National AIDS Memorial Quilt, now on a 20-city tour, will be displayed in New York on Pier 92 (55th Street at 12th Avenue), beginning with an unfolding ceremony on the evening of Tuesday, June 21st, and continuing through Thursday, June 23rd.

The quilt, roughly the size of two football fields when it was first displayed on the Mall in Washington, D.C., last October, now consists of nearly 4000, 3 foot by 6 foot panels, each bearing the name of a single person lost to AIDS. Designed and constructed in homes throughout the country by friends and family of those who have died, the huge quilt is intended as a positive expression of personal loss as well as a dramatic illustration of the impact of AIDS on all of American society.

"The quilt's visit to New York offers a unique opportunity to unite the diverse communities, in all five boroughs, that have been so profoundly effected by the AIDS epidemic," said Clarke Taylor, director of the Names Project in New York.

The New York visit is being sponsored by nearly all the city's AIDS service organizations, with any funds raised from the local display to be divided among them. Major corporations are being sought to underwrite the costs of the visit.

The unfolding of the quilt on Pier 92, concurrent with the reading of the names of the dead, will begin at 7:30 p.m. on June 21st. The quilt will be on public display, from 10:00 a.m. until midnight, on the 22nd and 23rd.

Sponsors and Beneficiaries of The Names Project/New York are: AIDS Center of Queens County • AIDS Resource Center • Association for Drug Abuse Prevention & Treatment (ADAPT) • Body Positive • Bronx AIDS Community Service Program • Brooklyn AIDS Task Force • Community Health Project • Gay Men's Health Crisis • God's Love We Deliver • Haitian AIDS Coalition • Hetrick-Martin Institute • Hispanic AIDS Forum • Lesbian and Gay Community Services Center • Minority Task Force on AIDS • Momentum AIDS Outreach at St. Peter's Church • Northern Lights Alternatives • Odyssey House • People With AIDS Coalition • Village Nursing Home AIDS Program • Women's AIDS Resource Network • West Side AIDS Project of the Goddard-Riverside Community Center • (list in formation)