

VOL . 7 NO . 70

JANUARY 20 1979

PRES: William M. [REDACTED]

MEMBERSHIP

NEWSLETTER EDITORS

[REDACTED]
Albany, New York

\$ 1 5 PER YEAR

Helen
and

PHONE: [REDACTED]

Wilma [REDACTED]

Another month gone by and we still had a large gathering even though the weather was bad. By evening we had quite a snowfall. Most of the girls were staying over so they didn't have to far to go. We were happy to see Elayne from Utica make it back after a long absence, it seems like absence makes a heart grow fonder as we had Kim, Linda, and Francis join us again after an absence of a few years. Along with these girls coming back we had a new couple join us from Conn., again we say thanks to Cynthia for bringing them here.

Things went along fine all evening, had a lot of help in the kitchen as they saw that my side kick Dennie was not here, missed them both (Dennie & Michelle) Connie: Every body sends their love to you and hope to see you once again in the good weather. Keep up the good work and take care of yourself, your smile and pleasing personality is missed, along with your lovely wife Jeanette.

To all the girls who missed the last few gatherings like Sandy, Francis, Gail, Joan and those too numerous to mention we hope to see you soon. Wilma only left me one sheet so I have to try and get every thing in.

Say Francis; Maybe I should come out and give you some driving lessons or are you trying to break some kind of record for the most accidents?

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU: It seems this couple came from Conn. to the meeting here yesterday and of course stopped to leave her Guitar here for playing later in the evening, so she said to Wilma I better pay you now as long as I'm here O.K. so he takes out his wallet and LO & BEHOLD she only has \$ 10.99 one penny ~~short~~ short. Should we take up a collection, let it ride, or keep her Guitar, HELL No said Helen here I'll give you the penny. (All in fun Dee Dee).

It is little things like this that keeps all of us in good spirits and we hope that when you see your name in for a joke or a saying you take in the good spirit of fun.

Ariadne and Betsy came to the meeting and talked about a few things that they are trying to work out for the girls. A week end of your dream come true. You will receive a brochure to read about it, and perhaps be able to attend.

Ariadne also presented Wilma and I with a certificate of merit for the work we have been doing in trying to help out the T.V.'s come out of the closet and enjoy their second life. We are grateful to receive it, and only hope that we were able to make some of the girls happy, for my part I'm glad I was able in my small way to make my Wilma happy in accepting to the fullest her new life, we are both completely happy and really enjoy each others company. Therefore I try my best to make all the T.V.'s who come here feel at ease and enjoy themselves. In turn we have made many friends from all over who have extended us an invitation to visit them when we are in the neighborhood. This to me is my reward for all I have done.

The girls who were brave to come last night thru bad weather were. Sonya & Cynthia from Norwalk, Conn., Dee Dee & VI from Hartford, Conn., Windy & Andrea from Ivoryton, Conn., Renee from Stratford, Conn., Ariadne from Boston, Mass., Paula & Kathy from Lanesboro, Mass., Betsy from Providence, R. I., Susan from Albany, N. Y., Jonnie from Castleton, N.Y., Linda from Springville, N.Y., Joan from Colonie, N.Y., Elayne from Utica N.Y., Winnie from Schenectady, N.Y., Kim from Syracuse, N.Y., Crystal from Menands, N.Y., Julia Ann from Eagle Bridge, N.Y., Kathy from Camillus, N.Y., Francis from Bridgeport, N.Y., Elanda from Rome, N.Y., Wilma and I. Really a nice group considering that we usually only have about 12 in January due to weather conditions.

Happy to say that one of our gals Jean from Peru went on weight watchers diet and so far has taken off 25 lbs. Well Jean drooie when you read this menu. Roast Beef (nice and tender), mashed potatoes, creamed carrots, corn, bean casserole with cheese, cole slaw, jello mold with fruit and salad, coffee and STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE., too bad you and Michelle Ann had to miss the Strawberry short cake seeing as how that's your favorite.

There was no music last night as we listened to Ariadne and some of the girls took off early as the snow was coming down hard and it looked very bad out.

May God Bless you all and keep you safe to return again and for you to have peace of mind.

Hi Sally and Jean how was Las Vegas, tell me did you clean up or did it clean you out. Hope you had fun either way. See you soon.

Here I am again at the end of my sheet, do hope you enjoy reading my crazy mixed up lingo, as I enjoy writing it for you.

See you all next month here and those who don't make it I'll see you in my dreams and pray that some time you will be able to make it here.

God Bless and Pease Goodnight to all.

LOVE

HELEN

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

Wishful thinking is a very common failing among TVs. This is not surprising since it is natural for anyone who wants something very strongly and cannot have it to compensate for the frustrations by dreams, imaginings and impractical schemes. Yearnings to adequately express our femininity and to do so without the constant nag of fear and guilt, we tend to lose our perspective and view the life of a woman out of all proportion to what it really is. It begins to appear to us as all a bed of roses, satin and perfume. By comparison, all the aspects of our current masculine life pile into insignificance and its advantages are completely forgotten. "If we could wear our dresses freely, without hindrance then all would be right with the world, everything would be wonderful and we would have no more problems."

So we start to plan how this could be accomplished. "Well, I could do this--no, that wouldn't work", or "I could go somewhere else and do that... no, that wouldn't work either. Lets see now! If only I could get rid of my male organs then nobody could object to my wearing dresses! Yes, thats it, I'll find a doctor to do it and then, glory be, ~~and~~ I'll wear beautiful lingerie, pretty dresses and high heels the rest of my life."

The operation is not the solution to latent homosexuality any more than it is of transvestism. Homosexual men may sometimes like to see their "sweethearts" in skirts, but they want them to be men underneath or else they do not "qualify" for their type of love. Normal men would certainly not go for an "ersatz" girl when there are so many of the genuine article around, so what is left? The ersatz life of the "in-between" who is condemned to continuous frustration in most cases since he/she cannot fulfill, either biologically or psychologically, all the functions of either sex.

This is not to say that there are not some people who are true transsexuals, who are simply not organized to be adequate males and for whom the feminine life is the only satisfactory one. To such persons I say fine, go ahead, and I am glad that there are surgeons who have the courage to help these people. I have known many of these people who have made a good adjustment and a good woman's life for themselves and I admire them for it. But I've also known many whose only goal has been to become prostitutes, strip teasers, and to roll men for their money. Many of those clamouring for the operation and many of those who will achieve their goal will not really be any better off and happier in their new life.

What many TVs don't realize is that it is their maleness that makes them interested in the feminine world. Take away this drive and there is no motivation left. Soon a dress is just something to keep you warm and modest, it loses its glamor. I hope some of you contemplating such an operation will do some real objective thinking before you go ahead with it .. its irreversible.

Now for the operation itself. The operation takes about 3 hours, requires hospitalization for about 2 weeks and further convalescence at home thereafter. AS to cost, hospital, medical bill and work time lost will be \$5⁰⁰ to 8,000.

The first stage of the operation consists of placing the testicles inside the abdomen. Some doctors prefer a simple castration, others feel that since the patient came to his current status with functioning testicles it is better to leave them as they can continue to manufacture hormones and other substances while implanted in the abdomen. Next, the erectile tissue of the penis is removed, including that which lies within the body in the perineum. The urinary duct is shortened and its orifice placed right at the body surface. The skin previously covering the penis is removed. Then a space is made in the perineum just in front of the rectal wall. This space is then lined with skin graft taken from the thigh. The raw cut surface forms the outside of the new "vaginal" canal and it is formed around a mold which keeps the raw surfaces of the graft and of the receiving site in firm contact with each other so that the graft will "take" at all points. This mold must be worn continually for at least 6 weeks after the operation and intermittently for 6 months in order to allow complete healing, prevent constriction and maintain position and shape. The inside of the canal being made of outer skin does not form mucous membrane as in a normal vagina. Consequently, there is no lubrication present. It is simply a blind end pouch simulating the vaginal canal. Due to the anatomy of the male this pouch cannot be located exactly in the same place or take the same direction as the normal female vagina, but it does simulate it pretty well. Finally the scrotal sac is divided in half and cut and sewn so as to simulate the vaginal lips--the labia majora. It should be emphasized that since there are no functional nerve center remaining to approximate the female clitoris, such sexual pleasure as may result in the future is entirely dependent on "psycho" sex--- That is, the idea that "I am a woman."

I believe that TVs should realize that they have the best of two worlds and should consider the masculine advantages they would sacrifice as well as the feminine drawbacks economically and other wise that they would acquire--unless, of course, they plan to make their living as prostitutes which they could only bring themselves to do if they had been homosexual to start.

W I L M A

The object of a TV is to demonstrate. Marriage can be delightful with a class A Mate. If your wife is malcontent, Time teaching her is time well spent, For this reason we will continue to agitate.

OUR NEXT MEETING :

Our next two meetings will be held on Feb. 17th & March 17th. Please call or write 4 days in advance of the above dates. No one will be admitted without an advanced notice.

NEW MEMBERS :

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of three new members.

WINDY SMITH SOUTH KENT, CONN. PATRICIA W., CAMDEN, MAIN.
SHILA K., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Welcome girls, it's nice to have you with us. We will be looking for you at our parties.

SPECIAL THANKS :

I want to thank all you girls for all the jokes, clippings and cartoons you have sent in this months. Keep them coming, this is what makes your journal.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY GIRLS :

These are the girls whos birthdays come up in February.

Alice mFeb.	1	Feb. 14th will be a wedding anniversary for
Diana M"	9	Mr. & Mrs. Deanne & Gloria B
Velvet P"	18	
Kathy G"	18	
Frances G"	26	

MAILING ADDRESSES :

It should be brought to everyone's attention that we are not mind readers at TVIC and can only send you copies of the Journal to the addresses that you give us. Every mailing brings several envelopes back to us marked "Moved - No Forwarding Address"! This is a bad situation because we just do not want your Journal floating around the Post - Office or ending up someplace that it is not intended to be sent. So please girls, let us know when you are about to move to a new address so we can put a "HOLD" on your mail until we receive a current address from you. This is most important, so keep it in mind!!!!!!

LETTERS WANTED :

One of our members asked that I run a few letters on "My most embarrassing moment." So girls think about it and send me your letters for publication.

GUIDELINES FOR SHAPING YOUR EYEBROWS :

While looking in the mirror, hold a pencil vertically against the side of your nose. The brow should begin on the outside of the pencil. To determine the end of the brow line, hold the pencil out at a 45 degree angle from the base of the side of the nostril. Also, the highest point of your brow..the arch..and the pupil should be in a direct line.

ODDS and ENDS .

Cynthia Says: After you finish brushing and combing your wig on your head. brush it over lightly with a damp cloth. This will discharge the static electricity and make the hair lie where it should.

Joanne [redacted] of Renaissance, says that transexuals have no protection under Title V the Civil rights Act of 1964, which prohibits employment discrimination on the basis of the individual's race, color, religion, sex or national origin. Joanna has been researching court cases brought by transexuals charging discrimination based on sex. To date, not one transexual has succeeded in winning a case based on sex discrimination charges. Joanna states that our only hope is a legislative amendment to include "sexual orientation" and "sexual statues". Write to your congressman and senator to support introducing legislation to add to the current wording of the Civil Rights Act. Your help does make a difference!

Peggy R. wore a living bra... untill it bit her.

Winnie B. tells me his mother had 17 children and they had to put her on a pedestal...they had to do something to keep her away from Pop.

Dear Wilma:

A few weeks back I had to spend a week in New York on a kind of familiarization course at the Head Office for the company for which I work. I knew in advance that I would not be staying in a motel, but rather in the very nice apartment which the company owns and which is used by visiting firemen, out-of-town customers and probably also girl friends of execs whose wives wouldn't understand.... I therefore took along some leisure togs and decided that partial dressing would be a fun way to while away the evenings. To me, partial dressing is really a cop-out but I had no wish to come face to face and in full regalia with some raunchy VP, stopping by for a late-night cocktail or whatever accompanied by his lady friend. (In fact, no one ever did stop by, but I wasn't to know that.)

While shopping in one of New York's many suburban areas, I happened across a very snazzy pair of shoes with 5" heels, which I promptly bought and bore back to the pad in triumph. I always make a point of breaking-in new shoes in private, since this kind of personal agony - which it sometimes is - is something that does not sit well at gatherings. I therefore jammed them on and proceeded to spend the entire evening in them. This of itself is nothing very remarkable but here we must consider the context.

The apartment was fully carpeted with the exception of the kitchen area and the bathroom, which had vinyl tiles. So while I prepared dinner, the residents of the apartment below could not possibly have mistaken the click of my heels for anything other than what they were. And again at breakfast time, along with sundry trips to the bathroom. They were curious folks, as I noticed when I left for work the next day - the slight movement of the curtains as I closed the street door indicated beyond doubt that they wanted to see who was living above them. The next morning I reinforced this curiosity by calling out reasonably loudly on my way down the stairs, "See you tonight, kiddo!" - which of course was entirely correct and truthful.

Friday morning came and soon after eight, I was up and down the stairs, carrying cases and garment bags to load the car for my trip home later that day. This time, there was no doubt whatever - I saw three people looking out quite unable to contain their curiosity. Just before I got into the car, I bowed politely - which is not usually done in New York City - and went on my way. I have wondered since if they ever called the cops to report an apparently missing female!

Paula Jean De [redacted]

TOOOO RENIE [redacted]: I just heard that their will be a 10% tax on new dresses. if you don't [redacted] less then these measurements. Dresses ~~38~~ 38 inches long or 36 inches around the bust, or marked for a bust size more than 32 inches or hip size more than 35 inches will be taxed. Better start sliming, HA HA HA

KATHY, I am the judge that sentenced you to 90 days on the charge of being dressed as a women. May I say that I am sorry for such a sentence being handed out. If you had looked a little more presentable at the time, the County would have hired you as a lady policeman.

TOOOOOO

MICHELL,
If you think you're feminine and clever, and have perfect hips and thighs, DEFLATE your ego with this endeavor, Put on a pair of stretch slaks your size.....

Dear Wilma and Helen:

Just couldn't avoid at least saying 'hello' the other night. We missed the whole cotton pickin' bunch of you, greatly.

It won't be until spring before we are ready to chase about the countryside again, so shall have to sit home and keep the typewriter hot.

Am enclosing a couple of letters for you to forward for me, if you will be so kind.

90% of my best correspondents, and friends, have come thru your good offices. You two deserve a special star above you.

You asked our anniversary date is June 8th, and we will have been fighting for 44 years come the next one ! Our bruises don't show too badly, right ?

I heard Connie say " I just don't know what to get my wife for her birthday; she already has everything I need."

Our love to both, and do remember us to all at the next few parties.

Connie + J. →

Dear Friends,

Recently, three persons among our small group have given up their Tv "hobby." They are Karla (Lawrence, Mich.), Robbie (Lansing, Mich.), and Michelle (Alpena, Mich.). I will respect their decision and will not contact them again. I hope that the rest of you will also leave them alone, for this is what they have asked. All three were friends and fairly frequent correspondents and I will miss their letters. Beyond this, I feel sad and depressed that somehow, I have failed them. Yes, failed. I've failed to help them live in peace and harmony with the feminine portions of themselves. In each case above, the person has given up Tv-ing because of another woman. In one case, there was open hostility; two others have not told their female friend of her Tv-ing-- a situation that should not, ideally, have to happen.

We have a situation (Sorry, gang, but I have to speak in generalities for a while.) today that is ambiguous. There is more freedom, and yet some of us have very little freedom. Our society has grown more liberal. Things are being discussed openly on radio and television that wouldn't have even been considered 10 years ago. Meanwhile the old, hostile attitudes against the transvestite and transsexual are still around to haunt us. By many, we are still considered to be "weirdos, freaks, or fairies" and as such, should be punished for our activities. For the most part this attitude couldn't be farther from the truth. However, as long as this attitude hangs on in a large part of the population, there will be many occasions and instances when we are forced not to reveal ourselves.

The ideal situation is one in which we would be free to wear whatever clothing we choose and to act any role we wish. Our jobs would be protected if we were discovered. We would not be subject to harassment and ridicule. We would not risk the loss of our families and dear friends.

Sound impossible?? It is impossible--or nearly so. It's going to take a lot of hard work and dedication from a lot more people than are now doing so. It's going to take a lot of educating for the general public--an area that's sorely lacking right now. It's going to take more surveys (like the ones F.I. News and SUNY are conducting right now) to provide more factual information about us. It will need more of us to band together for support. It will need batteries of letters to people or agencies that threaten or deny our rights. It's also going to take some political or legal action to insure and promote our rights. In short, more openness is needed on our part; some of us may have to risk our families, friends, jobs and freedom in order to accomplish anything.

If I am considered a crusader, so be it. Nothing at all can happen without some crusading on someone's part. I feel that I am doing something useful, beneficial to others and do not feel that I am the champion of a lost cause. *Free [redacted] - Flint - Mich.*

Dear Helen & Wilma:

I want you to know how much I enjoy the TVIC journal. I have gotten in contact with quite a number of lovely girls thru your group in Albany. Some of them send the photos taken there and I find them all very attractive. Some girls don't care to correspond but if any of them should indicate a desire to get in contact with a pen pal, tell them about me. I am a photo nut and love to exchange photos. Who knows, maybe some day I will attend one of your parties. I don't know when I will owe my membership dues but be sure and let me know. Charline ~~Baker~~ Baker, Cudahy, Wisc.

Dear Helen & Wilma:

I read with interest Helen's lookback over the past year and I agree that one of the most important things our group has done is to encourage new girls to join and visit us. We all know from personal experience how difficult the first meeting is, and I know we all do our best to make a newcomer feel at ease.

Another important event is the increasing participation of wives and girl friends. This is most significant; we are sharing our pleasures with them, and they seem to enjoy being with our group. I think that marriages and relationships are closer when we share each others secrets.

Cynthia Jane M [redacted], Norwalk, Conn.

TOO ELANDA
After u have learned the art of make up, please stop in at the Police Dept. in your feminine clothing & we will put u on yhe payroll. You have a lovely figure; it should not be wasted on just a hobby. The Police Chief will be waiting for your response. You will find him in room 67 third floor of the COUNTY Building. Ask for mable.

BOOKS for TV reading.
"Feminine Form by J.M. Padded."
"The Full Bust by Polly Vinylinsest; "Hairless" By E, Lectrolysis.
"Beautiful Lady" by M. Y. Reflection.

Cynthia m [redacted] and Shirla Kirk were talking over the tlast TV party. "Do you rember that backless, sideless evening gown I wore to the party last month" Shila. "I'll say" Shila replied. "It was a Sensation."
"Well", said Cynthia, " I just found out it was only a belt."

PHILLIS: " Do ever suffer from girdle sickness?"

WINDY: " Indeed I do, When the bills come in at the end of the month from the department stores, I'm positively ill."

Dear Wilma,

You have, in the past, asked for stories---for the entertainment of our subscribers, this is one---some of which is true, some is fiction,----you figure out which is which!!!!

CHANCE MEETING.

In the Summer of 19--, I accepted a call to teach school in Hushpuckena, Miss. I knew that this was a small town, in the Delta, and it was pretty well "straight laced" as far as my personal leanings were. However, the salary was too much for me to disregard. So, I accepted the job.

After several months in this restrictive atmosphere, I felt that I just HAD to get out, so I donned my pretty clothing and took a walk around the block. There is no need to tell you how wonderful it felt to have the crisp air of the Fall, in the Delta area, swirl around my Nylon clad ankles and the feel of my skirts, as they swished about my knee's.

And, after several trips around the neighborhood, I felt real bold---and did not take the advice of my wife to "cool" it down.

So, this one night, while walking in my usual journey, I heard the awful sound of a Siren and the light of the local Sherriff's Patrol flashed on me.

I was taken into the Squad Car and questioned for a couple of hours. My name, my address, my family status, my occupation all were discussed. There were insinuations that I was Gay, which I refuted. I explained, as best I could, that I was a very simple TV, that I dressed for my own enjoyment and meant no one any harm from my mode of dress.

In time, I was released, and not charged with any crime, but the Deputy told me that, if I would be at the corner of Main and Van Buren on the following Friday night, there might be an understanding person there.

I sensed some kind of a trap, so#### I do not go for this meeting. Shortly after the appointed time, I got a phone call, wanting to know why I was not at this place.

When I explained that I thought that it was a "Trap", I was informed that this was not so and a meeting was set up for the following Tuesday night.

Needless to say, I was intrigued with this whole thing, and I was at the appointed place, with my best dress.

My heart really almost gave out, when I noticed the Sheriff's Squad Car pull up. I just knew that I had been "set-up" for this thing. But, the female at the wheel said, "Get in, Honey". So, I got into the Squad Car.

I was driven to the outskirts of town, and I recognized that it was the Sheriff's house. I was ushered into the house and greeted with a friendly atmosphere. The beautiful brunet woman that greeted me, I recognized as the Sheriff's wife. The 6 foot blond, behind me, I did not know was the Sheriff.

Yes, we did have a good time, that night, getting to know one another, getting to know that---even in this small Mississippi town---that we were not all alone in this world. And our wives, who were friends before, have become even more close friends.

But, the most important thing is that we can find people that understand us, where-ever we are.

BY - ANON.

The Lament of the Pre-operative Transsexual (M to F)

Feminization without benefit of hormones and surgery
 Is like cohabitation without benefit of clergy:
 It is fun as far as it goes;
 But just as the human figury
 Includes more than what's between the neck and the toes
 (Though from the way some people act I
 Doubt this observation's universal),
 And marriage is more than a menagery,
 Under certain conditions, such as total nudity in bed,
 The original masculine equipment still shows
 And would be to marriage an impediment, as the poet said,
 Since it prevents full frontal physical mergery.
 Otherwise, though, who knows?
 If you can pass without being read
 And don't lose your head
 And stay out of bed,
 What people don't know is no injury.
 But...I...can't...control...the...urgery! - by Toni

PAULA & KATHY were canoeing in the middle of a lake when a sudden heavy squall hit. Terified, Paula started to pray, " Oh lord, save us and I'll give up smoking, drinking and dress..!" when Kathy shouted, " Stop right there I think the strom is over."

 Oh give me a home, where the lace and frills roam and the dear and her wardrobe can play; Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word, And the TV has freedom all day.

SEND IN SOME JOKES I CAN USE

Dear Wilma:

Effervescent, succulent and seasoned, and altogether palatable, is how I would describe the October '78 copy of the TVIC Journal you have been pleased to send me. This is the kind of periodical which, when received, should not even be scanned over lightly; but rather should be put aside until one has cleared one's mind of duties, chores, and all things curricular and extracurricular. Then, and only then, can the reader do justice to the labour, the love, and the expertise it has exacted from its editors.

You will have gathered already that I approve of your publication; and often enough you will---nay, must---have received encomium from here and there on the success of the manner in which you are able to interpret the TV drive. But it is rare indeed for a person who reacts positively to an emotional stimulus to define precisely the focus upon which that reaction is centered. Let me, then, offer you an analysis of the effect your paper has had on me. Listen!

When I go to work in the morning I use the subway and transfer to a bus. When I am on the platform and the train comes in I examine the coaches as to their complement of passengers. When I see a coach carrying a mob of men whom I assess as being "regular guys" I avoid that coach like the plague it is, and get into another, perhaps nearly empty but preferably with a lot of women in it. You see, Wilma, a woman looks to me as a goddess would look to the regular guy, and the regular guy looks to me as an ape would look to the regular guy. Not only do I adore the female, but I shudder at the proximity of the regular male. Now, your TVIC Journal is at the center of its own little world. In that world the regular guy does not exist. Wherefore I am able to indulge my taste for the exclusively feminine without running the risk of revulsion. I am male myself, to be sure; but what cock-fowl in a barnyard was ever able to tolerate the sight of another? ---You can make fun of that if you like, and I won't mind!

God Bless you by giving you the capacity to enjoy the full flavour of life. But let me decline your invitation to join and subscribe by saying that, until I retire in a couple of months---if, dammit, they will let me retire in peace!---my incoming and outgoing mail will be such that I shall have room for no more, since everybody needs a period of indolence to relax and get recharged. Further, I don't want to run the risk of having my name and address on your published list. You are, of course, at liberty to object to my objections; but bear in mind that I am a member of TRI-Sigma, with my identity under a cloak and accessible only to other members with my approval.

Yours, with ever such a lot of esteem and regard,

Toronto, Canada.

ERIKA

ONE of the girls has proposed a sort of Transexuals Anonymous, saying that we who can dress within moderate limits correspond to the "social drinkers" while those who are obsessed into going farther and father are the equivalent of alcoholics.

I read about one cure for tvism, but it wasn't too successful: The doctor said; "Now when you feel like dressing, do something masculine; chew up a toothpick. So the TV tried it, and was getting along pretty well.. but after about 3 monyhs, he cought the Dutch Elm disease and died.

I read that hems are so high that there is a problem distinguishing between womens dresse which carry a 10% tax-and childrens wich are free.

Robbers stole a consignment of drugs, containing quite a lot of those HOR* MONES. They may not even realize what they got until they find themselves putting thri nylon stocking masks onto their legs.

Bear Wilma;

Thanks for the copy of TVIC. I loved your letters to the Editor. I dress up and make up to relieve the woes, the cares, and the pressures of life. Except I don't need the aid of a drank. I cannot tho undrestand why at times these girls must destroy their femme image and wardrobe. I have had to be a closet queen now for nearly 50 years. Yes I admit to 65 years of age. I discovered the joy and pleasure of crossdressing while still in school way back in 1928. I have completely destroyed my femme image and wardrobe only once in 1942 when I was drafted into the army for service during World War 2. These 3yrs were the saddest, lonelist and dearest years of my life. But needless to say within two mpyhs I had another largor femme wardrobe and femme image. Sorry I do not have an orginal reason for crossdressing. Please keep up the excelient work that Helen and you do...GLADYS.

Any of you who have been dreaming of a nice, cheap, do-it-yourself sex change.. take heart; Science has shown the way. Using little shrimp, they have shown that hydraulic pressure will produce females out of about 40% of the males, With a death rate of only about 1%. All you have to do is go skin-diving at about 15,000 ft. for a minimum of one hour! (This may be uncomfortable, as the normal depth limit is about 60 ft.) It helps to be young; shrimp over 2 months old showed very poor results. (I guess yhat lets you out DEE DEE, you are too old)

Police Transsexual Seeks Return to Active Duty in D.C.

By Alfred E. Lewis and Paul W. Valentine
Washington Post Staff Writers

A District of Columbia policeman who underwent a sex-change operation late last year asked the police department yesterday to be restored to active duty as a woman—the first transsexual to seek a position on the 4,100-member police force.

Bonnie Davenport—formerly Ormus W. Davenport III, an eight-year veteran of the force—went to the D.C. Police and Fire Clinic in Southwest Washington and began a series of physical and psychological tests in hopes she will be found fit to return to active duty.

Davenport, 35, said her sex-change operation two months ago was totally

successful. "Now I'm ready to go back to work in the one job I really want to do . . . I love police work," she said.

The clinical tests she is taking this week are routine for all officers returning from extended leave. Davenport has been on leave without pay since last February in preparation for the sex-change surgery.

"I've got a clean bill of health from my gynecologist, from my doctor and from my psychologist . . . I am a complete woman," she said in an interview.

A board of surgeons at the clinic is expected to rule on her case in the next few weeks. The board could recommend either restoration to duty or retirement on medical disability for Davenport.

Police officials would not comment

publicly on the case. Some said privately, however, that they could not see how the transsexual surgery, by itself, could bar Davenport from reinstatement and that she would probably be judged on the same basis of physical and psychological stability as other employees.

At the clinic yesterday, Davenport said she is confident she will do well on the tests. She said she had already established a good record in her previous years on the force when, as a male officer, she was assigned to the 2nd and 4th districts in the city.

As a police officer, Davenport was involved in undercover work. She was assigned to the celebrated "Sting" phony police undercover fencing operation in 1976 and the subsequent "Gotcha Again" operation that resulted in

scores of arrests of burglary and fencing suspects.

Davenport's "gender conversion" surgery was performed by Dr. Stanley Biber, a general surgeon at Mount San Rafael Hospital in Trinidad, Colo.

"She'll be much better off than she was before," Biber said in a telephone interview yesterday. "Finally, her body and her gender are matched."

Biber, who says he has performed more than 350 sex-change operations, described Davenport as a "good patient with excellent evaluations." She underwent two years of psychiatric counseling and hormone treatments, plus nearly a year of "working in the role of a woman"—all prerequisites to successful physical conversion to the female sex, Biber said.

He said the operation involved removal of Davenport's male sexual organs and surgical construction of female organs. He said she is normal except that she has no uterus and cannot bear children.

Davenport said yesterday she received hormone treatments at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore before being referred to Biber in Colorado. She worked at various private security jobs and as a manager of a

local apparel shop during her leave from the police department, she said.

She said she paid for the surgery herself even though her income fell from the \$17,000 she was earning annually on the police force to about \$5,000.

Formerly married and a widower, Davenport has three children, two boys and a girl aged 10, 11 and 12, now living with grandparents.

Asked how the children have accepted her sex change, Davenport said, "They're just wonderful; they have been wonderful about it."

SEX CHANGE APPEAL — Jenell Ashlie, right, a suburban Philadelphia school teacher who underwent a sex change operation Aug. 4, will appeal her firing by a suburban Philadelphia school board, her attorney said Tuesday. The Chester-Upland School Board vote was unanimous Monday night. The action was taken "on . . . grounds of incompetency, immorality and other improper conduct all . . . potentially psychologically damaging to students." (AP Wire-photo)



DEAR ABBY

Frank talk needed with transvestite

ABIGAIL VAN BUREN

DEAR ABBY: My husband is 47. We've been married for 20 years and have a fine family. I have known for many years that he is a transvestite. He enjoys dressing in women's clothing (only in private) — a practice which I tolerate but do not encourage,

He saw a psychologist for two years in an effort to overcome this urge, but decided not to fight it any longer. For the last six months, he's been taking hormones, and he applies hormone cream (10,000 estrogen units per ounce) to his chest area daily. I think he is beginning to develop breasts, but the change is so gradual and subtle that it's hard to tell. Also, the hair on his hands and arms has become finer and thinner.

Abby, I don't want a female-shaped husband. What do you suggest?

HUDSON, MASS., MRS.

DEAR MRS.: From what you tell me, you are going to have a female-shaped husband whether you want one or not, because that's the way things are developing.

You should be aware that your husband is a transsexual who appears to be preparing for a sex change operation.

I recommend some candid

dialog between you and your husband in order to plan your future — and his.



"And my wife thinks I'm not creative."

Wife Really A Man

THE HAGUE, Netherlands (UPI) — A 43-year-old Dutchman yesterday asked a court to order his Thai wife to refrain from entering his home on the grounds she is a man.

The man's lawyer told the court that since Dutch law forbids people of the same sex to marry, his client did not have to provide a home for this particular partner.

He said two years ago, his client met the person he thought was a woman in Bangkok. After he returned to Holland, they exchanged letters and finally he went to Bangkok to get married. He said he was told, according to Thai

custom, a woman never undresses in the presence of her husband and any sexual contact should take place only in darkness.

The lawyer told the court the plaintiff got suspicious after a sex shop where his wife worked told him clients complained his wife was a man. The husband insisted she undress, but she refused.

So the man used a ruse. He pretended to leave for work but took off his shoes and stole up the stairs again in stocking feet, peeped into the bedroom and discovered his disrobed wife really was a man.