

TV

JOURNAL

ISSUE NO. I





The girls get together.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
Purpose and Scope	4
How to Select Your Clothing	9
Good Grooming	14
A TV Goes For a Walk	17
Meeting the Girls	22
A Case History	26
Will You Help Us	32
The Famous Bunny Darlene	33
Showgirls Extraordinaire	36
Diet and Exercise	38
Conformity or Guilt	42
Transvestism vs. Transsexualism	46
TV Tips	48

#### PURPOSE AND SCOPE

All publications should have both purpose and scope, this they have if they are sincere and are trying to carry out a worth while program. It is the intent of this journal to provide information and above all encouragement to those males who prefer to be different. To the male who wants to shake off the chains of conformity, and to the male who wants to learn of his fellow man, this publication dedicates itself to that premise. To those who are well versed in the annals of transvestism, this journal may well be looked upon as telling about something they already are quite familiar with. Perhaps this publication is of help only to the beginner, but the old hands will have to give us credit for trying to assist those who would dress as a woman, but are not sure of the direction in which to travel. If the only good brought forth by this journal is to point out that there is no harm in the practice, then we will have rendered a great and lasting service. The practice of Transvestism, or TV as it is called, dates back to the beginning of time. It should be pointed out that in the early days men were lavishly garbed in silks and lace. It was a common practice for the males to powder and perfume themselves. A slight amount of effeminate traits was a sign of the intelligent man and it separated him from the crude and barbaric oaf type person who suffered from a lack of education. The pages of history are filled with the names of men who dressed in female clothing. In today's space age the same urge goes on, in fact it appears that more and more men are taking up TV activities.

The chief question now is: Is such a practice harmful? According to some experts it is not. The only danger is that a sensitive male may fear that he is abnormal. At no time should this enter his mind. Are TVs homosexual? Again the answer is no. It is true that a certain amount of TVs are this way, but the majority believe it or not are heterosexual, and as such prefer a woman for sex pleasure. Medical men tell us of numerous husbands who are more active in the marriage act when garbed in female attire. Some feel that in the modern day more men buy lingerie for their wives and sweethearts. Thus the silky feel of lingerie, or a dress, may set loose certain facets of behavior.

The phobia against wearing womens clothing is steeped in ignorance, and mis-understanding. To many, this practice is loathing and the do-gooders try to stop it. If a man has the desire to dwell in the world of TV, he should be left alone and allowed to carry out his desires in peace. The male who slips into womens clothing is not a menace to society. On the contrary the people committing the most heinous crimes, are not wearing womens clothing. They are very male in appearance and dress. Do bank robbers wear female clothing except for a disguise? Does the rapist wear a skirt while stalking his victim? Does the mugger or bandit wear womens clothing while carrying out his deeds of savagery? The answer to the above set of questions is a resounding NO. The motto "live and let Live" should be used by those who look down on the Transvestite.



"Gigi, get the girls a drink."



"That will be all, Gigi".



The supreme thrill: Makeup just right, clothing in fine order. Now the wig is in place and you grasp the hairbrush and gaze at it fondly. For with the brushing of your hair, you transform yourself into a beautiful woman. You are now in the land of enchantment. Journey forth on the road to bliss and joyful activities.

## HOW TO SELECT YOUR CLOTHING

In this chapter we shall deal with the topic of what to wear, how to wear it and why. The comments in this chapter are the result of talking to numerous TVs, and professional female impersonators.

### PANTIES:

**Band Leg:** This style is similar to the regular brief type, except that it has a band of fabric around the leg instead of elastic. The disadvantage is that after several wearings the band leg loosens. Many wear this type of panty over a girdle.

**Hollywood Brief:** A brief type panty with elastic in each leg opening. By far the most popular style in use.

**Trunk panty:** A long legged type of apparel which comes to the knees.

**Flare panty:** Similar to the brief in style, but the legs are flared.

**Petti pants:** This reaches just above the knees and has lace or ruffles at the end of the leg. Very popular at this moment. Can be used without a slip.

**Bikini:** A very skimpy style of panty which leaves a large region of the buttocks uncovered. Low waist is also featured. Not for males with a large stomach.

**BRASLIP:** An all in one garment which serves as bra and slip. Upper part is of latex material and slip area is silk or nylon.

**BRA:** For a TV, a set of falsies are a must.

**HALF SLIP:** Worn to allow greater freedom in the chest region.

**STOCKINGS:** Here is a case of individual preference, some like a stocking with seams, others say that seamless are far more chic.

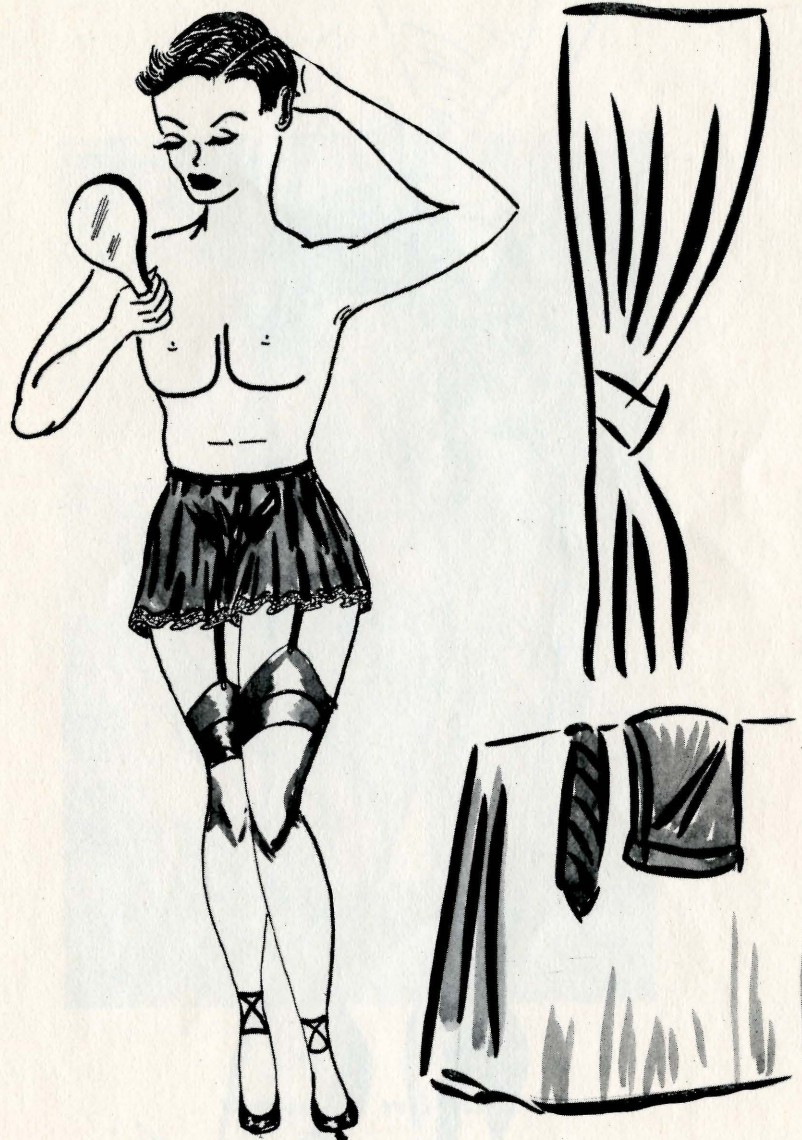
**SHOES:** Medium height heels are advised for a start. When you are proficient then you can go into higher heels. Many TVs start out with sandals until they gain confidence and charm in walking.

**DRESS or SKIRT:** If you are chunky stay away from a tight skirt, unless a girdle pulls you in enough. Tight skirts are for TVs with a great deal of experience. The novice should start out with a skirt of the flared variety. The same applies to a dress. Watch the length of the dress, too short will make it look as if it is coming up to your neck. Don't worry about the flared dress set up as a male can look real cute dressed up like this.

**GIRDLES:** Many TVs prefer a panty girdle as the holding power is greater, especially in the front, for both stomach and the privates. The panty girdle imparts a real female curve and is both smart in looks and feel. Many girdles come with detachable garters which allows you to wear the girdle for both dress up and informal wear.

**CORSELETTE:** A garment of elastic which acts as a bra and girdle and has garters as well. Good for those who are in the heavy set. Also good for projecting a trim and well curved line.

**WIGS:** Take this advice from a well known female impersonator. Keep away from black wigs as they are the hardest to wear. Even the best makeup will not banish harsh lines. The best color to use is a red or blonde wig. If you don't have much money to spend in this department, then buy two inexpensive wigs. The reason being that the cheaper ones shed quite easily. Wigs must be given the best of care and a wig holder should be used when the wig is not in use. The care of lingerie can not be stressed enough. All undergarments should be kept clean, both for neatness as well as sanitary reasons.





A moment of reflection.

GOOD GROOMING by CHARLENE

To a TV, the term RIGHT FACE has nothing to do with the military, it is instead the one phase of TV practice that can make or break you. No TV worthy of the name is content with a slap dash application of powder and lipstick. She applies make-up to her face as carefully and as wisely as an artist applies color to canvas, and you can be sure that she has made a careful study of her facial contours and her clothing before even selecting her make-up and colors. Lipstick is the downfall of many TVs. While the rest of your make-up serves as a background for your costume, your lipstick is a distinct accessory. Therefore, it should be chosen for its harmony with the costume being worn, and its effect under lights. Even though your lips may not be your best feature, you can create the illusion of a perfect mouth by the judicious use of lipstick.

If your face is rather long and you want it to appear fuller and shorter, rouge the point of your chin and the under tip of your nose; bring your rouge out to your cheek bones for a broader effect and dust your face with a lighter shade of powder. If your face is too round and full, place the rouge low on the cheeks, below the usual rouge area, and bring it in near the nose.

A smart TV carries out the following before bed ritual for her complexion:

1. Remove surface dirt with cream and face tissues.
2. Apply warm towels to open the skin pores.
3. Wash face and neck thoroughly with a massaging motion of the fingertips, using a mild soap. A complexion brush or cloth may be used.

4. Rinse with warm water, then with cold, making certain that all soap has been removed.
5. Pat your face and throat briskly with absorbent cotton saturated with cold astringent lotion. Do this for two full minutes, blanketing the entire area until the skin tingles.

Playclothes and evening wear reveal your limbs. Do they do credit to the apparel? Can they stand the scrutiny? A non-greasy cream lotion will keep them smooth, soft and easy to look at. For the hands use a good hand lotion, or a mixture of glycerine and rose water to be applied after you wash your hands. The glycerine and rose water may also be used on your legs and thighs.

The use of perfume is a famous feminine tradition, use it in a most discreet manner. Small amounts of good perfume placed behind the ear, and a touch on the hair will add zest. If a dab is desired on the backs of the thighs and knees, use it sparingly.

When you walk: Stand in an erect position, walk in a straight line with one foot placed directly in front of the other, toes pointed slightly outward, taking slow medium length steps. When done correctly, this will induce a natural swinging motion from the hips which is at once graceful, rhythmic and appealing. For the beginner, it is advisable to wear a girdle, as the hugging motion will slow down your walk just a bit and allow you to master the technique of the proper female walk. Walking like a woman takes a great deal of practice.





The famous TV writer, Suzanna Valenti.

#### A TV GOES FOR A WALK

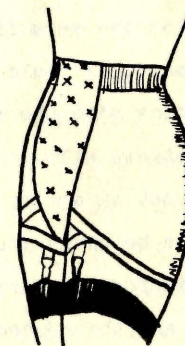
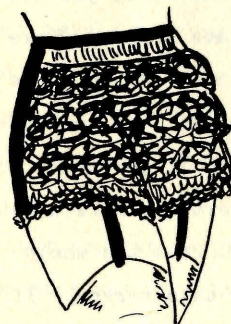
The days work has ended and I head for my apartment, it was a day like all days, filled with tension and problems. I know however, that relaxation shall be mine within a matter of several hours. Once at my apartment I strip my male clothing and go to the shower. How nice the warm water feels as it cascades over my body, now a brisk toweling and I am ready for the ritual. First I apply a liberal coat of dusting powder to my body, after this I put on an organdy housecoat and read the paper. Once this is done I go to my bedroom and decide on my wardrobe. Out of the drawer comes a white girdle and bra, followed by a white half slip. Then I go to my closet and pick out a white sheath dress with a divine rose colored imprint. I then put on my bra and the cups project my breasts to a proper degree. Next I put on my girdle, now comes the fun of hitching up my seamless stockings. As this is done the transformation of the mind as well as that of my body begins to take place. I go to the full length mirror and gaze with admiration at the reflection, that of a man who in a few minutes now shows the admirable curves of a girl. My girdled and bra covered figure are now encased in my silky slip. As I walk about the room the feel of the slip against my stockings is one of utter rapture. The next step is to the closet where my wigs are on holders, and for tonight I select the blond wig, most carefully it is put on. The dress now slides over my frame and my heart increases its tempo. I am now at the halfway mark of the bliss known only to those males who worship at the altar of transvestism. Now to the vanity table and here my makeup and perfume are applied.

Again I go to the mirror to behold the transformation. Out loud I proclaim, "You silly girl, you forgot your lovely high heels". Having scolded myself for this lack of control I select a pair of black high heels. Next comes my handbag, and now I rate the pleasure of standing in front of the mirror and looking at a female who will make men drool with expectation. How chic I look from the front, then I turn my back and walk while looking at the mirror. The view shows a shapely derriere which has just the proper amount of wiggle, not too much for that is cheap and trashy. My hip swing is one of grace and dexterity, the walk of a lady of good upbringing and quality. Suddenly it dawns on me that I am in such a rush to show my adorable clothing that I have forgotten to put on my jewelry, "Ye Gods girl, what is wrong with you tonight, you would forget your bottom if it were not bolted to you". But, the jewelry oversight is now corrected as I put on earrings and necklace. Now I am ready and I leave the apartment. I walk along the street and delight in having people see me, for let's face it I look just grand. It is a source of amusement to see a typical married couple coming along, the husband looks me all over and in his mind he is undressing me, my what a surprise he would have if he did. The husband is, of course, wishing that his wife had a body like mine, the wife glares at me as she known what her spouse is thinking. And so it goes, males leering at me and hoping that I give them a tumble. I feel power as I walk for men are prone to fawn and revel at the sight of a well shaped girl. Then I feel someone bump against my girdled posterior, he thinks he is getting away with it, but I know what he is up to. Throughout

the evening I walk and devour the praise of a host of male eyes which gawk and stare. At one point I am looked over by a girl who smiles and wants to talk to me, but I am not in the mood for lesbians. I move away from her and continue on my way. Now the big test comes as I walk into a cocktail lounge. The problem here is to project the voice in a sultry way, rather than a shrill falsetto which releases the secret of many a transvestite, but this like everything else in my life has been perfected by countless practice sessions. I proceed to order a drink and watch the males at the bar. About one PM I decide that it is time to call it quits. During the night several men sent me drinks, but soon after, I left the place. And so I go back to my apartment and remove my clothing. It is bedtime and out comes a pair of black baby doll pajamas, over this goes a green negligee as I study business reports and make ready for tomorrow. Once the reports are out of the way I pick out my lingerie to wear to the office. It will be black panties and a black garter belt. Also to be worn are a pair of black stockings, it is obvious that regular colored stockings are out of the question as they would reveal the fact that I am in partial female attire. The black stockings are perfect as they look the same as black socks. Off comes my negligee and I climb into bed, how nice the baby dolls feel as they caress by body. And so with the fond embrace of my night attire, aided by satin sheets I go to sleep and know the rapture of a trip to that land in which all males wear female clothing. It is indeed a land of joy and bliss, a place of goodness and frolic. At 7:30 AM the alarm clock brings me back to the reality of life and I am sad, for dwelling in the land of phantasy

has come to an end. So to the shower and perform the chore of shaving, after this a light breakfast and off to the office attired in the clothing I have already described. As the employees come in I am reminded that many girls just don't know how to dress, some look cute as their girdled behinds waltz by me, others I can tell are wearing panties. At this point I wonder how shocked they would be if they knew that the boss was clad in sheer black panties. The days business goes on and before you know it, it is all over. Good nights are said and many an employee is thankful that they are not the owner as he is working late tonight. After I have my evening meal I take off the lingerie and go to a locked drawer. From the drawer comes a pink garter belt, red panties and a green night gown. This attire is put on, and then I slip into a pair of medium high heels. I feel like taking it easy this evening, that is why I chose this outfit. On hand in my locked drawer are evening clothes, bermuda shorts, capri pants and a variety of regular and panty girdles. Also in the drawer there are several pairs of panties and three slips. But, now to work for there are a host of details to be taken care of. As I work I sometimes get up and walk about the office. I must confess that I often effect the walk of a naughty woman by swishing my hips and throwing my buttocks from side to side. Now the sound of someone entering the outer office is heard. A friend of mine has a key, and then a knock on my door is heard. I open the door and there stands six feet of charm packed in a tight pink sweater and the loins are encased in a pair of tight yellow capri pants. Not a word is said until the person is seated.

The girl friend is one of my vice presidents who is adorable when dressed as a girl. While we work we talk like a female, our cigarettes are held in female fashion, and when we go to a file cabinet it is with the sedate walk of a woman. My friend shows me the black bikinis he is wearing under the tight pants. I compliment him on his looks and he tells me that my red panties are the same color as a fire engine. The work is finished and now we talk about womens clothing and the evening gowns we have ordered for a special party where to an observer the people are all women, but in reality they are all men dressed up. Yes, life can be grand if you are a TV.



## MEETING THE GIRLS

For some time now the urge to dress as a woman has gnawed at you, at first it was a flicker. Now due to being educated to the fact that you are just as normal as anyone else you have taken the big step. Here you are now at the peak of perfection, dressed in adorable lingerie, your makeup on in the best fashion and your wig firmly attached. Your dress is made to order and in short you are most appealing. If you are tired of walking alone and want to meet other males who dress up, how do you go about it? There are numerous ways but some of them are not recommended.

The chief ways are as follows:

1. Answering ads in papers which specialize in confidential type of advertising. This is rather risky if you are going to meet the person after the very first letter. You don't know what you are going to meet, he could be a degenerate or a black maller. Take a lot of time with the people you meet by mail. Insist on three or four letters allowing you time to figure him out. If possible, check him out in a city directory, and above all, if you can scout the address he gives you. If you are still uncertain, make a date, but see him for the first time in male clothing. Talk the whole deal over and then judge if you want to be with this person. If the other fellow is sincere he should not object to your being so careful. After all, being the careful type is to his advantage as well as yours. In general, be most careful in answering ads and choose your companion with great care. Above all, make sure the person is most discreet.
2. In clubs where you find homosexuals you will find a TV or two

who are not gay, but frequents such a place because he finds sympathy among the gay set. Keep in mind that all of the gay set do not dress up. On the contrary some homosexuals will have nothing to do with the garb of the opposite sex. Some of the homos may know of another chap who dressed up as a woman and will lead you to him.

3. If a troupe of female impersonators are in your area, by all means take in the show. If you get friendly with the impersonators you will find them most symphathetic and quite understanding. Explain your problem and if possible they will try to help you.
4. Subscribing to magazines which cater to transvestites is about the safest way known. This is made easier if the publication has a service to put TVs in contact with one another. The chief advantage here is that you are writing to people who for the most part have a sincere and motivating purpose.

Let's get one thing straight right now, and that thing is known as the law. Many laws are screwy and very confused. In most states the law can't bother you if you are dressed up in your own house, or in a hotel. But, if you walk the street and act in a suspicious manner you can be picked up. The charge of wearing clothing of the opposite sex will be lodged against you. You are no doubt saying by now that the world is a wacky place, but that is how it stands. If there is fear in your heart about going outside just keep in mind one thing. If as you walk you do not effect any lewd gestures then you are safe. Remember, a girl walking along the street and behaving herself has nothing to fear. So dress up real pretty, act like a lady and walk all you want. The street belongs to you too, and by showing a pretty girl to all you are providing a needed service. Have fun.



Mirror inspection.



A study in grace, charm, and elegance.

## A CASE HISTORY

This is the true case history of a man named Thomas C., for the sake of the record he prefers to be called Helen. It should be pointed out that he is married and the father of two children. He is heterosexual and wants no part of homosexuality. His wife is most cooperative with his desire to dress as a woman, she feels that it is better for her to go along with his desire rather than trying to stop it. He has this to say:

"When I was about fourteen years old the thought of dressing as a woman had a strange and fascinating appeal. I found myself reveling at the sight of female clothing be it in a store window, drying on a wash line, or being worn by a woman. Having a sister solved the problem of securing female clothing. When alone in the house I would dress up and the thrill was very great indeed. Womens lingerie had the strongest appeal and I maintained a scrap book with pictures and ads all pertaining to female clothing. Many a day I would look at my scrap book and enjoy the parade of feminine apparel. During World War Two, when on furlough, I would go to a store and buy womens clothing. What a joy, what pleasure to dress up and walk about the room. I would stop and gaze with admiration at my girlish figure complete with dainty lingerie, and a pretty dress. Like all TVs, my mind was ill at ease as I was of the opinion that I was a freak of nature, and that surely no one else would dress in the clothing of the opposite sex. Then this strange desire started to plague me and I wondered if perhaps I was mentally unbalanced. Hearing my service buddies talk about homos in girls attire frightened me, it was confusing because at no time did I have the desire to engage in homosexual practices. One night I was in a

book store in a large city. There before my eyes were books all about men who had a transvestite streak in their makeup. I bought several of the books and soon I read reports by doctors telling all about the desire to dress up. I must confess at this point that the reasons for a male wanting to dress did not register at this time. The important thing was that there were a legion of men who had the same want. That fateful night my mind rested easier and I was determined that I would stay in the ranks of men who want to dress like girls. After the war I went to college, soon I had a most impressive wardrobe in a locked trunk. It was a joy to dress up, and on several occasions I wore lingerie while attending classes. My sex life was with girls and my heart was happy to be in the ranks of the TVs. In short order I had quite a library of books on my favorite subject. Several years after I left college I married. After we were married for six months I told my wife all about my urge. While telling her I showed her books by famous doctors so that she would know that I am not alone. The first night I dressed up for her inspection was a night of pure suffering, what if she laughed at me, or worse, ridiculed me. Soon I was slipping into a pair of black garter panties and a bra, followed by a slip and nylon stockings. I then put on a white nylon blouse and a black skirt. The transformation was finished when I stepped into a pair of high heeled shoes. My heart was pounding madly and I wished that I had said nothing to my wife, the die was cast and I walked to the living room. I shall never forget the look of surprise that came over her. I paraded around and lifted my skirt for a view of the front, then like a sassy chorus girl I turned my back to her and lifted my skirt for a view of my panty clad rear.

"My gosh Tom, you look wonderful". After this display we went to our bedroom where I showed her that although I like to dress like a girl, my manliness was still there. I am aware that I am most fortunate to have a wife who understands. I know several TVs who are married and have to dress up when their wife is not around. On several occasions my wife has brought home items of female attire for me. If we are shopping, many times I will see a real cute pair of panties and she will make comments about them before I buy them. The great thing is that I can wear my wife's clothing, except her dresses. Her lingerie, girdles, nightgowns and baby doll pajamas fit me to a tee. It should be pointed out that wearing female clothing already worn by a woman adds to the enjoyment. I am glad that nature made me this way as it is a supreme feeling to wear womens clothing. My wardrobe is quite extensive and almost every other week I add to it. While writing this article I am clad in the following: rose colored baby doll pajamas, a white garter belt and nylon stockings, on my feet are a pair of black high heels. It feels wonderful and when I smoke, of course, the cigarette is held in a feminine manner. When I finish this article I will slip into a white panty girdle and return to my office. During my work week I wear panties quite often. I do not consider myself a freak of nature, on the contrary I look upon myself and all the other TVs as a group of men who are not bound by the stupidity of convention. TVs are for the most part far superior to those who call us abnormal. I am convinced that the TV has a very high IQ. To TV Journal, my thanks for allowing me the use of this space. To my fellow TVs, I wish you well and stay dressed up."



A lingerie exhibit by Gigi.



"Oh Susanna."



"At your service, girls".



### WILL YOU HELP US

The TV Journal represents the efforts of a sincere and dedicated group who want to show the TVs that this art is both wholesome and stimulating. The photos and articles in this first issue are all original. We will not lower ourselves to stealing material from other publications. This is unethical and highly shady. In order to keep this publication on a high level of quality we must have supporters who will submit material for publication.

If you have articles, experiences, photos, or drawings, will you please submit them so that other TVs may enjoy them. If you subscribers want a mail box section just send in letters and tell us that it is all right to publish them. Above all, feel free to make any suggestions you care to about this publication. If you like it, tell us; by the same token, if you do not like it, let us know. We hope to publish future issues based on what you want. We prefer to base this publication on the likes and desires of our subscribers.

Please send all material or comments to:

TV Journal  
60 East 42nd Street,  
New York 17, New York

You will be notified when Issue Number 2 is ready.

### THE FABULOUS BUNNY DARLENE

The scene, a burlesque house in Baltimore, Maryland, the audience yells for the girls to come on out and let's see you. On the bill is a stripper known as Bunny Darlene. When Bunny comes out the males gasp and many a whistle comes from a parched dry throat as they look upon this gorgeous blond. Soon she starts to strip and the body she shows is out of this world. The regular attendees at the show tell one another that never have they seen a girl twist and gyrate as does this one. The audience is at fever pitch as each garment is removed, at last there she is in just a G string. Her ample curves seem to improve as each minute goes by, again she goes into her dance of a most exotic nature. Here they all agree is the stripper of strippers, and what a shape to go with her act. The cute little blond finishes her act and the house goes wild. When Bunny goes to her dressing room a feeling of delight at pleasing the crowd goes over HIM. Yes, Bunny is a man, who was billed as a stripper for six months. It all started when Bunny (real name is Bill) went in show business as a dancer. A female exotic dancer noticed his female like figure, and the lithe way in which he carried himself. She suggested that he become a female impersonator. The show girl helped Bunny pick his wardrobe, and gave him lessons in how a woman walks, talks, and acts in general. Bunny was an interested and cooperative pupil. He was also told that from a practical view point, as a female impersonator he would rise to stardom much faster than sweating it out as a dancer. All the girls in the cast thought this idea was priceless, each and every girl helped Bunny and

then the first show came along. Bunny confesses now that his heart was pounding, what if the audience discovered that he was a male, suppose he failed, this would be a slap in the face to the girls who had helped him out. All these thoughts were cast aside and Bunny dedicated himself to carrying the ball for his girls in the cast. The first show was a smashing success, the spectators were wild with joy and Bunny had started his career. As he went backstage the girls showered him with congratulations and best wishes. Each night saw the audience grow for the word was being passed that the most sensational stripper of all times was performing. Part way through the six month masquerade the chance appeared to dance in a night club. Here indeed was the acid test, for Bunny would be within arms reach of the club goers. Again Bunny was encouraged by the girls to go ahead and show his talents. The night club act was well received and many a male went home dreaming of the adorable blond stripper with the body of a goddess. Bunny then went back to the burlesque house and finished his six months booking. This all happened when Bunny was twenty years old. Today he is thrilling audiences as a top notch female impersonator. Bunny is now close to stardom and is getting ready for a revue in Canada. One thing always happens when Bunny is billed as an impersonator. Several people will always accuse the club manager of importing a real girl and trying to pass her off as an impersonator. Before the show Bunny mingles with the guests dressed as a girl complete with a blond wig. When the show is over many people demand to see him in male clothing to be convinced that he really is a man. Their faces register

complete amazement when Bill makes his appearance as a male. Bunny, we predict, will soon be the most sought after female impersonator. Fellows who work with him call him a most talented person with charm and completely unspoiled. Old timers in the field of impersonation are freely predicting that stardom is only an inch away for Bunny. The women are most anxious to meet Bunny, they talk to him about clothing, and want to know if it was hard to get used to wearing high heeled shoes. Almost every female asks the question: "What is your bra size?" Bunny himself is amazed that women in particular cannot detect that he is a male. Test after test has been conducted with a woman who does not know that he is a man. Each and every female finds it impossible for him to be a male, but male he is. Bunny was asked if he wears girls clothing on the street. The answer is no, when the show is over the female clothing comes off and he becomes a male in full effect. Bunny's measurements are 44-22-36. The full blown bust effect is due to a specially built bra, which pulls all his chest muscles together, and shows a decided breast cleavage. Bunny is a stripper at heart and when wearing a gown in a show still wears his black strippers panties and G string. When you see Bunny Darlene in person you will be amazed, remember you read about Bunny in TV JOURNAL. We feel that this article and photo of Bunny (on the cover) is an exclusive. If this writeup helps Bunny Darlene, we are happy, for this girl is a novelty. Remember, we predicted stardom for this talented chap, it will soon come to Bunny Darlene.

#### SHOWGIRLS EXTRAORDINAIRE

The publisher of TV Journal was invited to a night club to watch female impersonators in action. Here is his account of the show: I arrived at the Club Tropicanna and found that although show time was an hour away, that many people were here and most anxious to see the boy-girls in action. The audience was made up of different groups. Here and there a few limp wrist and highly effeminate males waited in a most impatient manner. The rest of the crowd was made up of couples. Many of the couples were married, and it seemed that the husbands were quite bored, but not so with their wives. They all seemed agog at the thought of seeing men perform as women. The mistress of ceremonies named Bubbles came out to mingle with the crowd. He is forty years old and has been in this business since he was twenty. A red wig along with proper makeup and earrings made it hard to tell that he was not a girl. He walked about in a lilting manner and stopped to talk to men and women alike. One of the couples bought him a drink, and he brought forth a cigarette and proceeded to wait for one of the males to give him a light. After a moment of hesitation one of the men lit his cigarette. Bubbles talked to the people and set all in a good mood. His remarks were intelligent and he told stories about himself and other members of the cast. Bubbles had been at this club for three weeks and the next stop was Florida. Soon Gigi appeared, she is of slight build and was wearing a white dress and black high heels. Gigi was introduced to the people as the singer. Gigi also mingled with the customers and the pitch of the audience was now rising. Along came a girl named Bambi, who by the way is six feet two inches in her stocking feet. She was wearing a black

leotard and the women marveled at the straight posture and the plentiful curves she showed. Now came Bunny Darlene described elsewhere. She was in a blue dress and blonde wig. The club was packed to the rafters and many were asking that the show begin. Soon the performers left the area and went to the dressing room. Couples hurriedly ordered more drinks and sat back to await the show. Bubbles came out in a sandlewood evening gown and again showed that she had the audience in the palm of her hand. She then had Gigi come forth who sat on the piano with her nylon clad legs crossed only as a lady can do. The girl sang several numbers and the effect was amazing. At the end the crowd applauded loudly and two encores were in demand. Gigi left the stage to great applause. The amazing thing was that not only did he look like a girl, but his voice was feminine. Bubbles returned in a green evening gown and also sang a song, followed by jokes and stories which kept the crowd in good humor. She then introduced Bunny Darlene who put on one of her famous strip numbers. The women were astonished, and the men couldn't believe their eyes at what they saw. It was quite a sight to watch the crowd stare at Bunny Darlene, they were spell bound by her performance. As per usual several accused the club of bringing in a woman. But those who knew the score assured the dis-believers that the dancer was indeed a man in female clothing. Bambi, the tall one, came forth and between her height and wispy black material she was the center of attention. Soon the black material was off, and she was in a black bra and panty set. Her dance was a combination of ballet and the exotic, it was well received and the calls for more were many. The first show was a success, and most of the people stayed for the second show.

#### DIET AND EXERCISE

Let's face it, if you are going to be a svelte looking boy dressed as a girl you must maintain a trim figure. It is true that a good two way stretch girdle will work miracles for you. However, having to wear a girdle one size too small will tire you and make you very uncomfortable. So make up your mind that if you are a bit on the heavy side, some of that extra fat must come off. Not only will this make you more alluring dressed up, but it will prolong your life as the American male for the most part is overweight. Losing extra pounds will help your finances as large size clothing always costs more money. Many a TV is in rapture over a new style girdle, but he is sad to discover that the new tummy and bottom holder only goes to size 30 or 32. If you are in this boat, you must lose weight. The first step is to go on a sensible diet, not one in which you must starve yourself, but one in which sweets and extra snacks at night are taboo. It might be a good idea to check on one of the many diets available. Now we come to the real heart of knocking off weight. Many newspapers carry the exercise column of Debby Drake, remember these exercises are tailored for women. Once you start and get used to them you can double the daily dose. Concentrate on ways to lose weight around the stomach region, firm up flabby thighs and spank away extra pounds on your hips and buttocks. This is usually done by bumping the bottom and hips on the floor. Keep a file of all exercises in the papers, if your time allows it follow girls physical culture programs on television. Do this and you will not regret it.



Ann Louise is a semi-professional business man, she is forty-two years old and married. Here Ann waits in her apartment for a few friends to stop by for some "girl talk". Her hobby is photography. She possesses an extensive wardrobe.



Ann Louise goes for a walk in the country and a friend takes her picture. The friend is Ann's secretary, a real girl who is most symphathetic to TVs.



Ann Louise models her new coat. Her intimate apparel consists of a beige panty girdle and bra, plus a red taffeta full length slip.

## CONFORMITY OR GUILT

The role of the transvestite in this modern society, or in any society has been most difficult. This difficult role has been foisted on us by those who do not understand, nor care to understand our desire to dress as a member of the opposite sex. Added to this is a certain element who refer to the practice of transvestism as being a form of perversion, or when in a charitable frame of mind they call it an aberration. I do not consider myself perverted when I dress up, but destroying a feeling of guilt and remorse has not been an easy task. Let me therefore impart the story of my own inner turmoil and grief. I am thirty-seven years old and prefer to be called Doris. "As a youth I was surrounded by females and at a most early age found a great deal of fascination with womens clothing. At age fourteen I stepped into my first pair of panties and found it most delightful. Soon the desire grew and it was common for me to wear girdles and slips. This was followed by wearing the complete garb of a woman, yes, it was a thrill, but eating away at my very vitals was a feeling of revulsion as society frowned on a male wearing girls attire. Many a day I would swear that this desire must be done away with. Several times I dressed up and prayed that this madness would leave me. I went to church and lit candles hoping that the almighty would listen to my prayers, but the urge became stronger and after praying I would go home and struggle against the desire. The urge would win out and I would go to my cousin's room and gaze with rapture at her clothing. I would curse and damn myself, but still the panties in her drawer seemed to invite me to try them on. When fully dressed I would

stand in front of the mirror and wonder what was going to happen to me. Once the clothing was removed then a feeling of relief from guilt would come over me, but only for a moment. One day my cousin threw away a girdle, stockings, and panties along with a dress. These garments I put away in the cellar. Now I felt that I was lost indeed, next I started a scrap book containing womens clothing. The torture went on, a longing to be dressed as a woman, but no desire to be one, this was compounded by the feeling that I was indeed abnormal and that the insane asylum was but a step away. Like many males I went in the armed forces, and like many of our kind I would go to a hotel room and there dress up. The service did not help as all I heard was that anyone dressing in the clothing of the opposite sex was a "queer". How I hated that word, if I saw a homosexual I wanted to belt him one, for I was not a homo even though I wanted to dress as a woman. Thanks to being stationed in a large city I was able to get books and read that my desire was indeed shared by many. But the guilt and frustration remained. I then read about masochists who were happy only when being whipped. To my surprise I read about transvestites who desired to be beaten, I envied them for it seemed that they were able to expiate guilt by accepting physical punishment. Could I get someone to whip me while I was dressed up, this revolted me as I felt that beautiful and frilly clothing was made to be worn for enjoyment and not to wear while someone was whipping you. All this added to my confusion and despair, at all times a voice was reminding me that what I was doing was verboten as far as society was concerned. Shortly after this I

went overseas, and although I was in a forsaken spot in the Pacific, and did not see a female for over a year the desire was growing stronger. I received my discharge and went to college. I was still heterosexual, and at no time did I ever remotely desire a homosexual affair. I did have an affair at college with a girl, and I loved to watch her strip, but always with a longing to be wearing her clothing. Once I almost told her about my desire but decided against it. About this time I started to arrive at a conclusion. My research led me to believe that it was not guilt which was like an anchor about my neck, but rather conformity. How I damned and how I hated conformists. What a shame to realize that nay and all advances made in medicine, science, and technology are made by non-conformists. The conformists sit there with a smile on their smug faces, and peddle their dogmatic garbage, and all the while the people they hate are the ones who improve their lot. How ironic, how tragic. How then did I crush my serpentine guilt, I had a long talk with myself and declared that since I am cast in the image of a transvestite, so shall it be. No longer am I stricken with guilt and remorse, no more do I cry out: "Oh heavenly father, why must I be this way?" On the contrary I am most honored to be a TV. But let's not kid ourselves, the adjustment was not an easy one, for a long time I lived in a hell of my own making. Now when Doris is all dressed and looks at herself in the mirror it is with head held high and with a feeling of pride. But Doris does get sad when she realizes that there are many other would-be TVs, who now feel the cruel lash of guilt and conformity. To those of you who might read my story

all I can say is stay with it and be happy. You must be one or the other, there is no half way in this desire. The TVs for whom I feel for are the ones in the small towns. This was one of my problems. In a small town it is hard to get away from people, they are too inclined to know your business. Before I moved to a large city I had a post office box and used this as a means of ordering clothing. Now that I have a positive attitude it is no problem to go to a store and pick out my clothing. Several times I would swear that the clerk knew that the frilly garments were for me, but I cared not. The world of the transvestite is a glamorous fun filled one. However, it must be pointed out that only the strong in mind can aspire to this plateau. If you are weak at heart then you must change. Failure to change will multiply the pain and torment, if you cannot change then you are in for a life of despair. It is easy to take off your male garb and assume the garb of a woman, but you must maintain mental control and discipline to the extent that as each female garment is put on, your mental attitude is also in the process of change. There is nothing more unfortunate than a man in female attire, but lacking the change in the psychological realm. If necessary, you must while dressed up stand at the mirror and exclaim out loud, "My body is garbed as a woman, my clothing is lacy and dainty, my mind and my outlook are those of a woman; so what, this is what I want, and this is what I am."

I hope that my remarks will be of help to one in need.

Doris R.

#### TRANSVESTISM vs. TRANSSEXUALISM

The two headings listed at the top of this article represent the most mis-understood and most confused terms. As we have pointed out, if a man or woman dress in the garb of the opposite sex, this is transvestism. While on this topic it should be pointed out that there are females who get their kicks out of wearing male clothing. This does not apply only to Lesbians, many so called normal women are pleased to wear mens underwear and rather mannish outer garb. This theory is supported by the fact that wearing male clothing takes the woman out of the dainty and fragile set and places her with the rugged and the robust. This desire among women is being catered to by numerous fashion designers who are tailoring womens clothing to such a mannish degree, or the so called boyish look, that of late either a physical exam of the person is required, or a tag saying "women" should be worn. The practice of women dressing as men is slight compared to the opposite. If a man dresses as a woman and desires the sex organs of same, he is a transsexual. Some of these males go the full gamut, and wear a sanitary belt on the pretext that they are having a period. They carry out the act to the extent that they complain that they feel lousy, and they describe themselves as being most moody and temperamental. The transsexual must be divided into two classifications. The first is of the mental type or phantasy dwelling person who feels cheated by nature by virtue of being born a male. To this person life is a matter of despair and grief. There is no hope and no surgeon can change the verdict of nature. However, some males are born with a small male sexual organ and a female organ. Here an operation can be performed and the sex of the person is changed.

People born with dual sex organs are called Hermorphidites. (pronounced: morph-a-dite). It is reported that the life of such a person is a most unhappy one, unless a sex change is made. After the person decides to be a member of the female sex, it is mandatory that he be prepared in the psychological sense so that when he is converted he will not despair. How many with dual sex structure desire to stay a man is unknown, it stands to reason that it becomes news when the change is made to that of a female. America became prominent when the famous Christine had to go abroad to get her sex change. She is still a matter of deep controversy as many feel that such a change is impossible. But, to those who know the score they are aware that such a change is not out of the realm of reality. Several sex changes have come about in England. France has come forth with the famous Cochinille who is a ravishing beauty. The United States gasped with surprise as Hedy Jo Starr came into the picture. This fellow married a male and then told him of her dual capacity, she was changed and is now so famous that she writes a column giving advice on all problems. She, too, is rather nice in looks and carries herself very well. She states that she is happy and that all is well. The world now waits for one of the sex changed males to announce that, "I am pregnant". It would be well to refrain from holding your breath until this happens. The so-called Hermorphidite may be dual constructed, but nature did not give him the reproductive apparatus such as that given to the female. But who knows, perhaps one of these days the cry of pregnancy will be uttered, then watch the medical profession go crazy. Doctor will fight doctor and medical books will be checked as never before. It will be fun to be around when and if this ever happens.



#### TV TIPS BY ADELE

Many TVs who live in small towns have a problem in ordering clothing, therefore secure copies of big city newspapers. A number of womens shops have a mail order shopping service. Several big city stores cater to hefty gals and carry clothing for tall ones and those requiring half sizes. A dressmaker in New York City charges a small fee for a personal shopping service. She charges a small fee to shop for you, and the great benefit to you is that she is sincere and is very fond of TVs. She also makes dresses and gowns for the boys.

A recent magazine article says that the virile Cary Grant wears womens panties. He started this due to a friend and telling him that they are real good as they wash and dry quite quickly. Keep it up Cary, you'll make converts for the ranks of the TVs.

With numerous police departments dressing up cops as gals it will be hard to tell who is who without a score card. What will they do if a few of the gendarmes break down and tell their wife that they adore wearing girls clothing. Think of it, a brawny cop coming home and tearing off his uniform and stepping into something chic and frilly. If a neighbor pops in, the cop's wife can always say, "He's a hard worker and right now he is practicing". Watched a big gal waddle down the street in tight capri pants; let's face it kids, a man can dress as a woman and look a hell of a lot better than the reverse.

A TV's best friend is a mirror, when you are dressed it registers the real you. Look at yourself in the mirror and be most objective in your appraisal. Are you aware that your personality shows in the glass? Are you also aware that personality can be acquired?

Here are the seven traits you must have in order to be a good transvestite:

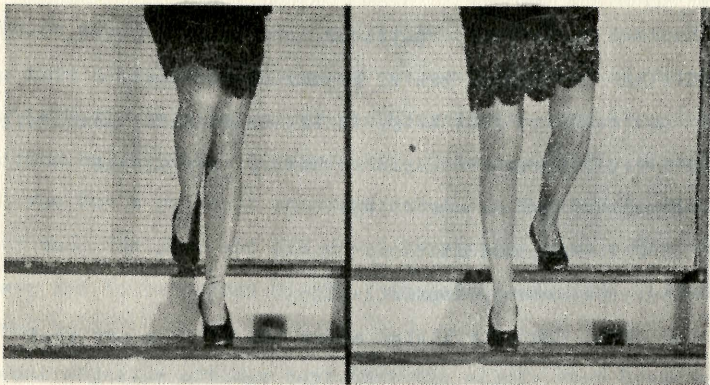
1. Physical appearance: physique, grooming, dress.
2. Carriage: posture, grace, rhythm of movement.
3. Manner: charm, gentility, facial expression, gesticulation.
4. Spirit: interest, tolerance, humor, tactfulness.
5. Etiquette: social amenities.
6. Speech: voice and diction.
7. Poise: assurance, sophistication.

Carry out the seven precepts listed above and watch a new you.

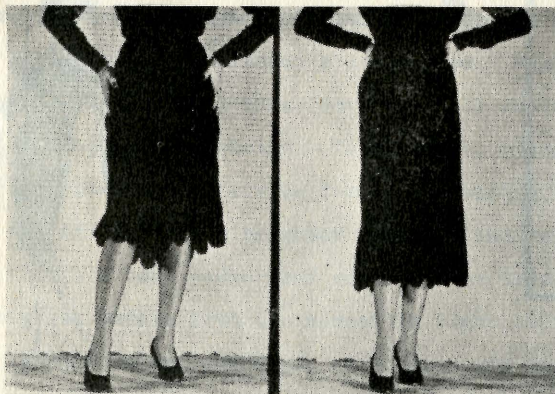


During the day.  
At night, how chic.





The photo at the left is the proper way to descend a flight of stairs. The photo to the right is the incorrect way.



At left you see the wrong position of the feet; at right the correct position: one foot directly in front of the other, toes pointing slightly out, step of medium length.



