ALPHA ZETA & A ROSE NEWS Alpha Zeta is a Tri-Ess Chapter Vol IV No. XII Po Box 4351 Scottsdale, Arizona 85261

Fantasia Fair XIV, A Growth Experience

by: Wendi Pierce

Where were you 14 years ago? The year was 1975. A small group headed by Ari Kane was attending an event that would some day be one of the longest running yearly events in the gender community. I wasn't there so I can't say how this event has changed or evolved but one thing is certain. This event has come to be a highlight of my year, and for 100 or so others like myself, it's an event worth cherishing. It's not an inexpensive event, nor is it a short weekend all too soon forgotten. The true fair, as I now have come to realize, is probably one of the best personal growth experiences which we, as crossdressers and transsexuals, can participate in and gain from.

Sure there are other events that provide some of the flavor, even similar activities, seminars, costume balls and talent shows, but no other events provide the complete experience for 9 days. Living out in the open amongst the town's people, the tourists, the real world. Whether we are in the closet, individuals in transition, or post-op transsexuals, the total environment, the personal associations, the opportunities that the fair provides are tremendous. This year, I went to the fair, thinking that this



"Roomers" family: (Standing) Laura, Gladys, Wendi, The Robin, Kay, Brenda, Ari, (kneeling) Dawn, Andrew (our host) might be my last one. Gwen and Maureen

I am living in a feminine role full time, developing relationships, continuing my career, and fulfilling some deep desires to help others in the gender community with my involvements with "A Rose" and in my role with IFGE on a national level. I questioned what I could get out of such an event. Also, in the past I had been a part-timer, attending the fair for only a weekend or so. My past experiences at the fair had been rewarding enough to keep my curiosity alive, and I came back. Since I was looking at this as my last fair, I figured, why not "GO FOR IT", and do the whole thing. Vacation time was available and finances would allow it. So I did.

My experiences in that nine day period were exceptional. I now have a refreshed outlook. I am able to see and myself in a much clearer perspective, to examine myself through my interactions with others, and to grow in ways that I am only now realizing. Personal relationships were the key that fostered what I gained. Personal relationships with fair organizers, with town's people, and most important, with others at the fair.

together at 6 ... ". Evenings were event oriented with a common knowledge that we'd meet at the Crown & Anchor (a disco) about 11pm, dance till 1am when the song "Old Cape Cod" signaled us that another day was coming to a close. Then we returned to the house to talk, gossip, and party till 3am.

Early evenings came to be a time when each would emerge from their room decked out for that evening's event. Then the critiquing would start. Someone would ask, "How does this shawl look?", or "Do you have a necklace I could borrow to go with this top?". Laura, was our jewelry expert, Dawn was our scarf expert, Kay and Brenda became our "total look" experts. The group worked well together.

The week's events were varied and many, with something for everyone. Afternoons were personal development time. Beauty and speech classes were offered. Rehearsals for the talent and fashion shows took up some participant's time. Others, like myself, spent the afternoons shopping and just being a tourist. (continued on page 4)

November 15, 1988

I lived in what I would say was a sorority house, actually a

bed and breakfast named "Roomers", with nine other girls. The

house is owned and operated by a truly great gay couple. Time

was the key ingredient here. Over the course of the fair, we began

to share more and more. Feelings, thoughts, and personal

experiences were shared. The mix was the key. We had Ari Kane,

a veritable legend in the community; Maureen, a sweet, eager to

please, first year girl; Laura, our house mother and confidant;

Brenda, a great singer, a warm and feeling person; Dawn, a kind

individual, trying very hard to bring out her feminine side;

Gwen, a determined and caring person, soon to be in her new

role full time; Gladys, our senorita, a quiet person, willing to listen; Robin, sensitive, quiet and a true friend; myself; and a shining star named Kay, a "new woman" and dear friend.

> We all seemed to compliment and enhance each other's personalities and capabilities. As the days went on, a closeness, a bond, was created that became apparent to all. Mornings started at 9am at the breakfast nook and was note comparison time. Afternoons were busy with passing comments like, "I've got to be there at 2, what time will you be back, how about dinner

The First Lady's Notebook

I have a very dear female friend with whom I started to build a relationship several years ago, only to have it stifled by her non-acceptance of my crossdressing. Though we have remained at those crossroads, she has always been supportive, but from a distance. She would defer to ever seeing me dressed or even looking at pictures of me dressed. I respected her requests and told her that I would never force her or anyone to accept or to embrace my lifestyle. We have always been open and honest with one another, and I would give her "progress updates" when she asked. My status as a friend did not change in her eyes.

I called her a few weeks ago to invite her to a lecture by Virginia Prince, in which I became a panel member. She told me she couldn't be there, but wanted me to remember what was said so I could tell her later. I called her a few days later and we arranged to have lunch. From out of the blue she asked me if I would bring a pictured of myself dressed! I'd always hoped she'd say those words, and was overjoyed to hear them. I gave her a chance to change her mind, but she said she could handle it. I could hardly wait for our lunch date!

She met me at the restaurant and as we ate I attempted to recycle the lecture, complete with the pictures and diagrams, logic and facts. She listened attentively, digesting more than just her food, asking for occasional clarifications and giving her own input. Then she asked to see the picture and I sat back to study her face as she looked at it. Her eyes widened slightly, her eyebrows raised, and she stopped chewing.

"Well, what do you think?" I asked nervously.

"Wow," was her only reply.

"What does wow mean?" I inquired.

"You really look good," she answered, "I wasn't expecting you to look this good."

I thanked her for the compliment and told her it took a lot of work, and she was amazed by all I knew about clothes and makeup. We talked some more and she said that something she had been dreading doing had turned into quite a positive experience. I told her I knew it would be but she had to find out for herself. I could feel our friendship growing deeper again. We had gotten over a major hurdle. I salute her for her courage and her open mind.

What will happen next? Maybe she'll come to see me lecture. Maybe she'll have me over for dinner some evening. Maybe she'll look at the a videotape of me at the Holiday En Femme. Of course, I'd love for all of those things to happen, but it's her decision. When she's ready, I'll be there.

AN EDITORIAL By: Diane

It has been nearly one year since the plans for the formal separation between Alpha Zeta and A Rose went into effect. Both organizations have thrived and developed their own character, yet they have remained in close contact and shared numerous activities. One thing the groups have shared on a continuing basis is the newsletter. It was an important tool during the transition and helped keep everyone apprised of activities, an important function since the groups shared a substantial portion of their memberships.

Now we are past that transition and it is time for the next step. Alpha Zeta and A Rose should each have their own separate newsletters. Each group is actively growing and developing its own identity and each needs its own unique voice and media for expression.

Wendi has done an excellent job with the newsletter during the past year and a half. She has delivered a high quality product every month in a capable manner. However, Alpha Zeta should provide an editor from their own membership to produce a newsletter.

By having their own newsletters, each group will be free to explore their own identities and better serve their memberships. Also, for those of us who choose to belong to both groups, we do not have the benefit of an individual editorial voice from each.

Both Alpha Zeta and A Rose are closely related sister organizations, but like all siblings, we must develop and mature in our own ways. I would therefore like to recommend to the memberships of both groups that beginning in January 1989 each group have their own newsletter. Please let your chapter leaders know how you feel!

One member of both A Rose and Alpha Zeta, Nicole Louise also felt that the newsletter should be separated. Some of her thoughts are expressed below, from an anicle called, "Fantasies:"

....It's so much fun to get all dolled up (as best I can) feeling that I am a secretary, I look like one, I smile like one, we both have the same beautiful legs and we both type. Oh the fantasies that we all share, fantasies are a very important part of our lives, they provide a safe haven to explore and relax. Now to the real substance of my thoughts, now that I have everyone's attention:

This is my point: I feel that the current newsletter is onesided. One sided in favor of "A Rose". Why? Simply that "A Rose" contributes to the newsletter and "Alpha Zeta" contributes very little. I will not assume the credit for this thought but I say that we at "Alpha Zeta" need our own newsletter.

The current newsletter is as I feel one-sided towards "A Rose". It contains a lot of articles concerning the TS and the TG but what about me the TV? What is written about the TV? I am a man who loves to wear women's clothes and I don't mean clothes worn by women; I mean clothes that I have bought "new" for me to be me. That is who I am. I proudly say it. In the short time that I have been a member of both groups and receiving the newsletter I have been on the look-out for any article concerning the style of skirts or how to pick your best colors for makeup and dress. I am still looking.

As most members of "A Rose & Alpha Zeta" may recall I am a new member of both. It's official I am embarrassed to say that I have been a passive member, taking and not giving. Some members may say that I don't have a pair of heels to stand in but I have to express my feelings. Look into your back issues of the newsletter and examine them...Do you see my point of the amount of letters written and expressed by "Alpha Zeta" members?

A newsletter should be, as I feel, "important reading" to all its subscribers because it contains issues, opinions and information that is important to the community being served. To refresh your memory I am a transvestite and I need to read about the issues that are important to me and read about people like myself who are going through the same hardships that I am. I am not apathetic to the TS or the TG, I simply have different needs in life. (continued on next page) If "Alpha Zeta" had its own newsletter we could all write about the issues that concern us, like cosmetics and how to react to coworkers' starcs when we went crazy one night and shaved our arms. Subjects like how do you handle yourself in a cosmetic store when asking for a set of un-shaped and un-colored nails to say the least. The TSs and some of the TGs have overcome these hurdles in life but many of us TVs if not all of us have not overcome these hurdles. The TSs and TGs have generally perfected their feminine outer image and are in every sense of the word "women" and have overcome the problems that we TVs are now facing and will always face. We TVs in some if not most instances have to go into a store as males, just how do we do this with style and not be embarrassed.

ed: I would like to add a personal editorial comment to Nicole's statements. It has been my goal during the past 21 issues of this newsletter to print all that I received, which I felt was interesting and/or informative to our readership. It surprises me to hear someone who, has never offered anything either as written material or assistance in other areas involved with the production and mailing of this publication, to make such comments. I have no problem with the splitting off of Alpha Zeta chapter and producing this newsletter under the banner solely of A Rose, but I beg to differ with the comments about the content of this publication. Sure, the publication has evolved in the past few years and now contains a stable number of articles that are either TG or TS oriented, and I agree that we do not dwell on such items as makeup and appearance. I have tried several times to get several sisters to contribute more in this area. I have published several articles on dress and shopping. Do your homework girl, back issues are available. At any rate, I do not believe in merely copying articles out of Glamor or other newsstand publications. I feel that there are many topics and issues that deserve all the space they can get in these pages. Items such as our legal rights as members of society, i.e. Jan

s column (the last one was a strictly TV oriented article), are typical. In contrast, the series of telling ones parents, by Kay Metsker, and Sister Mary Elizabeth's article last month on religion, were written from a TS/TG perspective, but I feel have meaning to us all. I have published articles on national events, ideology struggles, fiction, articles on local events such as Virginia Prince's visit, the Trocaderos, articles on various local public speaking engagements and personal experiences from many members, both TS and TV oriented. This newsletter has become a forum for ideas and commentary from around the country. I therefore feel that this reader would do well to start contributing in a positive manner to both "A Rose" and "Alpha Zeta"s future publications. GO FOR IT, girl!

Alpha Zeta Monthly Meeting By: Terri

The November meeting will be held on the 19th at Cindy's house. As usual, it will be a BYOB and will start at 8 P.M. The program for the evening will feature professional advice on nails and color draping. Come and find out what season you are!

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ALPHA ZETA NEWS By: Diane

Alpha Zeta celebrated Halloween a couple weeks early at the October 15th meeting. Among the French maids, sultry dancers and various apparitions I was able to spot Terri, Erika, Shelly, Nicole, Jessica, Cindy, Lynda and Jackie. We also welcomed our guests Dee, Becky and Diane. There was no business meeting and we all settled in for a good time. In the news, the Alpha Zeta Constitution and By-Laws are being studied by a committee consisting of Terri, Erika and Diane. Proposed amendments should be ready soon for the membership to review. The Holiday En Femme in Chicago in November will be a big event and may mark a turning point for Tri-Ess and breath new life into the organization. All of the active Tri-Ess chapters throughout the country will be represented. Terri will represent Alpha Zeta at the business meeting and Diane will attend as a member of the Advisory Board. Jessica also noted that she plans to attend. Plans are now being made for the Christmas party and there has been talk of a gala affair at one of the local hotels. If anyone would like to help with the plans or submit ideas for the Christmas party please contact Erika or Terri.

Now, most important of all, Alpha Zeta has a new address. We're moving out of good old Mesa. The new address is:

> Alpha Zeta Chapter P.O. Box 24459 <u>Tempe, AZ 85285-</u>4459

VIRGINIA PRINCE: ON SEX AND GENDER By: Dee

On October 3rd., several members of Alpha Zeta and A Rose along with students, faculty, and the general public were privileged to hear Dr. Virginia Prince lecture at Arizona State University

She began her talk by defining the terms sex and gender, making very clear that these terms are not equal. Stating that only humans have gender, she explained that sex refers to the anatomical and physiological differences between male and female. Gender is the psychological and sociological definition and the words used to describe gender are boy, man, girl, woman, masculine and feminine.



She drew a circle on the board to represent the potential of a child at birth, then divided it into two parts. One part represented a newborn male and the other a female. She commented, "from birth, males are taught to live within the boundaries of their half of the total spectrum of human potential and females are taught to stay within their half. Nobody is born a boy or a girl. Each child is born with the potential to be a full human being. Society assigns them a gender". (continued on next page) Virginia showed the audience a bag of marbles, half of them black, half of them white and stated that these marbles represented the full human potential of a newborn child. The white represented the feminine characteristics assigned to the female and the black to the male. She then extracted two white marbles for each time in a male's life where some of his human potential was diminished: when the doctor told the mother she had given birth to a "bouncing baby boy," when he was told that boys don't cry, when he dressed in clothes designated male, when he became a boy scout, and when he joined a football team. By the time he reaches adulthood, he has only black marbles remaining. "That's how we live out lives -- with only half our marbles, "quipped Virginia.

As the male grows up, he will vary little from his prescribed gender role, as indicated by the thin growth line on the left. Peers will label any act which has been defined as feminine as sissy, and the boy will be ostracized. On the other hand, for a female, represented by the thicker growth line on the right, her venturing into the masculine gender will affectionately be termed tomboy actions and she will have much less pressure to conform to her gender role. A female can exhibit masculine traits and still be accepted as a woman. "Girls just are. Boys must become". The girl is feminine just by "being". The boy must prove his masculinity over and over again. He cannot simply "be".

Virginia went on to explain how the males and females grow farther and farther apart as they grow into adulthood. She said that women's liberation has made some progress in helping women to recapture some of their marbles, but men still don't dare cross the line and exhibit feminine qualities.



To explain this, she drew an outline of a mountainside and said, "the nobles (males) live on the mountain top where the air is fresh and brisk, the view beautiful, and where they can enjoy all kinds of invigorating sports. The peasants (females) live in the quiet valley below where they can grow vegetables and fish in the stream. In our society, up is better. Down is usually a loss. For instance, a person goes up the career ladder or goes up to heaven. Down is heing dropped from the team, let go from a job, or down to hell. The females want to go up and taste the life of the males on top of the mountain, but the nobles don't want to go down to try the life of the peasants" To go down is to lose something. The pressure of society is too great to permit the male to cross the gender line."

"However, in childhood, a little boy may take a small step across the gender line. Maybe he'll try on his mother's slip or his sister's panties and he feels good wearing their clothes. Now that he's tasted a part of the feminine world, he might try it again. This is often how a transvestite is born. Some males who want to cross the gender line and experience the feminine parts of their humanity will use clothing as an expression. Because a male who exhibits feminine qualities is not accepted in our society, his crossdressing is often very secretive. He does not want to lose his masculinity or be labeled with any one of a number of derogatory terms".

The crossdresser simply wants to express those characteristics that our society labels feminine but are inherent in all humans. Inside of every boy's head there is a total girl, "How else would you males know what not to do in order to maintain your masculinity?" Virginia asked of the males in the audience.

"The fact is," said Virginia, "Humans live on three continua. On the physical continuum, the line runs from male to female with the hermaphrodite as the midpoint. On the psychological level, the continuum runs from the choice of same sex object to the opposite sex object with bisexuality as the midpoint. The gender line is masculine to feminine with androgyny combining masculine and feminine traits, so that each human being could experience the full spectrum of his or her human potential.



Virginia told the audience she had lived as a woman for the last 21 years, yet had retained her male genitalia, and that prior to that time she had been married and fathered a son, had owned a company and been president of it, and had lived within the male gender role. She retired from her business and decided that she wanted to live her remaining days in the feminine world. "When I put on women's clothes, I am making a request of society that I be allowed to cry, to be gentle, to enter the feminine side of humanity," Virginia said. She added that her request is granted. Society allows her to simply "be."

Her talk was informative, well organized and her explanations of the sex/gender confusion in our society really helped me to understand a great deal more about crossdressing and the men who do it. I felt privileged to have been able to meet her and learn from her.

More Fair Comments.....

The restaurants in Provincetown are first rate and it was a paradise for seafood lovers as I am. Lobster, scallops, shrimp, oysters, even a new delicacy for me, squid, were all excellent. I have to admit that I did break down one day and had pizza for hunch.

The events for me were highlighted the first part if the week by my first venture out into the Atlantic on a "Whale Watch". It was a brisk, windy day, but the weather was very cooperative and we had 65 sightings. I didn't know that a 40 foot whale, a humpback I'm told, could clear the water. I was the lucky person who won the raffle on board ship and came home with a whale, a 5 inch stuffed one, but at any rate a whale.

The first day's orientation lecture, set a theme for me. I guess I was a better listener this time or maybe Betty Ann had A changed her speech. Anyway, she said something that struck me. In her speech she compared many of us to "china dolls", all dressed up with nothing inside, no personality, only to be placed on display. She said that this fair and all the other events during the year have one very important thing in common. She said that these events give us the chance to break that stereotype and leap into the real world. We gain two very important and difficult to attain things here, confidence, and a chance to develop a feminine personality. This I feel is the single most important thing that I personally have gained from attending events like Fantasia Fair. It's obvious. It's a real high attending such an event and the dramatic changes are apparent to all. Personal growth is a high that we all need, and personal growth is what this event, and many others like it, hope to succeed in accomplishing.

For me the end result of the fair was that I have already placed my deposit for next year's event, and I hope to return to my wonderful friends and charming Provincetown for years to come. I guess I'm being a salesman for this event but I really believe in what I am selling. It's a chance for growth the we all deserve. With that I'll close this with three words till next month girls, "GO FOR IT".

MONICA'S LOST WEEKEND By: Monica Helms *

Did you ever have one of those days whin nothing ever goes right? Multiply that by four days and you'll have the kind of weekend that I had recently. It all started when a friend of mine, Richard, called me and asked if I'd help a good friend of his move his things from California. Since I own a van, they wondered if I'd pull a trailer back from L.A. I told Richard that I didn't feel I wanted to put my van through that kind of work, because of it's age. Richard then mentioned that his friend, Lenny, knew of several TV bars in Santa Monica that he wouldn't mind escorting Monica to. That changed my mind quickly.

I'm in a situation where I don't get to dress "en femme" very often because my wife is not very accepting. Any chance I can get to bring Monica out I jump at. In my mind, I planned on dressing on the way to California and staying that way till we returned. I found out later that I wouldn't be able to do that.

When I finally talked to Lenny I discovered that the people who had his things were not the kind that would understand about Monica. The man was a Baptist minister, so I couldn't change until after the furniture was packed and we went somewhere else. The plan was now to arrive late Friday night, and load things Saturday morning, allow me to get dressed at another friend's house, then party till after the bars closed, and head back Sunday morning. I could live with that.

Everything was going smoothly until Friday morning. That was when "Mother Nature" decided to start things off by throwing us a "good-bye rainstorm." It rained so hard that the entire valley was flooded. I was to wait at home until I heard from Lenny, then we were going to meet at a U-Haul place to pick up the trailer. The place closed at 5 P.M., and at 4:15 I still hadn't heard from him. I packed Monica's things in the van and headed there to wait for him.

The trip to the U-Haul place was one that I'll never forget. It was fifteen miles through a foot of water most of the way. I was on the verge of flooding out several times. When I arrived at the U-Haul place at 5:15, I was too late. Figuring that Lenny would show up eventually, I stuck around to wait for him. After an hour and a half I gave up and went home.

Arriving at home, I called Lenny and found out that his car got flooded out. He was stuck at home. We decided to leave the next morning.

Saturday morning came early for me. I had to get up and drive clear across town to pick up Lenny. We then went to another U-Haul location and rented a trailer. It was cheaper to rent a trailer for local use than it was for a one-direction trip. Finally, at around 9:30am we were on the road.

I wanted to change into Monica so bad that I decided to dress in the back of the van, while we were traveling at sixty miles an hour. It was an experience. Everything was fine except for putting on eye makeup and lipstick. There is no substitute for a steady ground beneath you when applying makeup. We did stop at a rest area and I was able to do the job right.

After a couple of hours I emerged from the back of the van wearing a plain black skirt and a red blouse. It felt great to be traveling to California in my women's clothes, even if I had to change out of them before we arrived. I still would have plenty of time to get dressed again and do some shopping before going to any bars. It was a wonderful plan.

Unfortunately, the best laid plans of mice and women usually go astray. About eighty miles from L.A. the oil light came on. I figured that we just needed some oil, and that there were no major problems. Was I wrong! Lenny opened the hood to discover the entire engine coated with oil. We had a major problem.

I reluctantly changed back to Bob. I couldn't see where the leak was at, so we put in four quarts of oil and continued on.

Another twenty miles down the road we started to loose power. I thought that the oil leak was causing the problem. We slowed down just as we got to an off ramp, permanently. We had to get out and push the van, with a trailer, through the intersection and park it along the street. I expected the worst.

Lenny and I walked over to a CoCo's across the street, so I could call the AAA. While on the phone, a rough looking man, with long blonde hair and tattoos on his arms came up to us. He said that he was a mechanic and maybe he could help. I was willing to try anything at that point.

We went back to the van and tried starting it again. It turned out that we had ran out of gas. You see, my gas gauge doesn't work, so I was going by mileage. I didn't figure the weight of the trailer in, so we were getting very poor mileage. As far as the leak goes, he said that it could be the PVC valve clogging up. When that happens, the engine starts blowing oil out the fill and dipstick tubes. It made sense, because it happened to me before.

(to be continued)

* Monica is a member of Alpha Zeta and has told us that this is an excerpt from a book she is writing about herself and her life's experiences. Additional sections will be printed as room permits.

Alpha Zeta Treasur	y Report
Balance as of 9/30/88	100.34
Paid Out	.00
Income	102.99
Interest	.66
Ending Balance as of 10/31/88	203.99

A Rose Events

Our November gathering will be at Wendi's home. Since the date falls between Thanksgiving and Christmas, and food is a very important part of both these holidays, we're going to have a "HOLIDAY POT LUCK". The date is Saturday 12/3 and the evening will begin at 6:30pm. Please contact Wendi in advance to coordinate your food category. We don't need more than one dish of caviar or pheasant under glass. Call our hot-line if you need directions. As usual, an early RSVP at 860-9056 will be greatly appreciated. Also, the \$3 per person or \$5 per couple event charge will be collected. In addition, here's the current schedule for future gatherings:

		<u> </u>
Date	Location	Theme/Activity
12/3	Wendi's	Holiday Pot Luck
12/17	TBD	Christmas With Alpha Zeta
1/7	Jackie's	After New Year's Party
2/4	Diane J.'s	Valentines Day Party
3/4	Charlotte's	Roman Toga party
4/1	open	Who's an April Fool Party
5/6	Wendi's	A Garden Party

If you would like to host an open date, please contact us.

RAP GROUP STARTING

A Rose is sponsoring a "Rap Group" to discuss feminine topics in a more structured environment. Our discussion leader will be Dee, a close friend of the group, and a GG who's had experience in leading such discussion groups. The group will meet weekly, tentatively on Wednesday evenings. Topics in future weeks will be: "How Women Think", "Relationships", "Survival", "Living Full Time", "Body Language", "Dress", and others as time goes on. These sessions are intended for those who feel that possibly someday, if not currently, they are thinking of a more permanent gender shift into a feminine role. Contact Wendi or Dee for more information.

A Rose Treasury Report

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	Balance as of 9/30/88	540.00
	Paid Out	0.00
	Income	154.00
	Interest.*	0.00
	Balance as of 10/31/88	694.00
۰	Due to a bank policy, interest is only poste	d quarterly.

A Rose Update By: Wendi Pierce

Our gathering this month was at Cindy's home. It was advertised as a last change to flaunt those Halloween costumes, and we did have a few takers. Dee and Shelly were decked out in formal attire that stole the show. They were a perfect turnabout pair of performers in tux and tails. I'd say they deserve a round of something or other (possibly a wine cooler, it seems to be the preferred club drink). Anyway, we had about 18 or so in attendance and all had a good time. We had two new members present, Deena and Micheal, joined our fold on this evening, A gracious welcome to you both.

We were again treated to a round of free electrolysis (only two hairs please) from Hal's new bride, Pat. Also, Wendi got back her pictures of Fantasia Fair, and brought them for all to see. She also had several copies of the latest Tapestry available for sale. This one's the largest ever and will be going fast. Contact Wendi for more details. We also played around with some peer opinionated color draping. I hear Alpha Zeta's going to have a pro present at a future meeting to do it right. Possibly we'll do the same in the future.

We did cover some official business at the gathering. A committee was selected to plan and arrange our Christmas party with Alpha Zeta. Lynda will be working on finding a location. Deena will be coordinating the food. Terri F. will be in charge of awards and the gift exchange, and Dee will be in charge of decorations and staff assignments (she's going to crack the whip to get the place ready and cleaned up when we're done). We've got a budget of about \$500 for the event, which should allow us to have a great time. The date is December 17th. The time and place will be announced by special mailing.

NATIONAL EVENTS

First Annual Texas T Party

The Boulton & Park Society wishes to announce this event, a three day weekend "En Femme" to be held February 24th to the 26th 1989 at the beautiful Sheraton Seven Oaks Resort & Conference center in San Antonio, Texas. The event will have a full program of fun, self improvement, outings and just visiting and being a girl. Registration is \$75, The hotel should be contacted direct at \$00-346-5866. For more information contact:

Boulton & Park Society		
Atten: Janice		
Po Box 169652 (T)		
San Antonio, Texas 78280		
S F '89		

The I.F.G.E wishes to announce it's Third annual "Come Together" convention. This event will be held April 4th to the 9th, 1989 in San Francisco. Activities include bay tours, dining at fine restaurants, a new and expanded convention program, west coast hospitality, and a beautiful city to explore. For more information contact:

IFGE	
Convention Chairman	SF '89 c/o ETVC
Po Box 367 or	r Po Box 6486
Wayland, Mass 01778	San Francisco, Ca.
•	94101
(617) 894-8340	

For Sale: Electrolysis Machine, Automatic "Blend" type, single petal, new was \$1400 asking \$750, contact Wendi.

TV-TS TAPESTRY P.O. Box 367 Wayland, Ma. 01778 (617) 894-8340

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