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NEWSLETTER EDITORS
Helen
and
Wilma Thordsen

HI GIRLS:

There was a nice small group here last night for the party. No new faces but as usual the girls here did a lot of talking and clowning with one another. Roseale back for the 2nd trip seemed to enjoy herself. Seems Kathy had her ear for a good share of the time. This is something new for Rosalie, but Thank God she kept an open mind when told of transvestism. She somehow had good sense to go to the library and find some literature and read up about it. You know I would never have thought of going to the library for such reading, but it goes to show you if you want to learn about it, you can always find a way.

It was nice to see Ellen again and looking real good and hope to see more of her.

Another gal surprised me at being here last night was Jean, after a long absence.

Crystal made the meeting last night and read one of her famous letters to the girls and of course we got a few laughs from it. A brave girl Crystal, as she had a bad accident 3 weeks ago when she slipped on ice and went down hard, being dressed she didn't go to the hospital but went the next day, they xrayed her and then told her to go see her own doctor. She was in agony for a week when called Wilma to take her to the Doctor. When she finally went her Doctor told her that she had 3 broken ribs and sprained her wrist. The Dr. put her wrist in a cast, but didn't tape her ribs for fear of puncturing her lung. After being cooped up for 3 weeks she just had to dress and get out for a while Well Dennie and Phylis went up to get her and then later took her back home. Do hope you will soon be yourself Crystal.

The girls that were here last night were, Michelle Ann & Dennie from Somerville, Mass. Rose & Percilla from Scotia, Phillis & Joan from Coline, Phillis & Eileen from Pougkeepsie, Jean from Flatsburgh, Winnie from Schenstady, Karen from Clifton Park, Kathy from Camilus, Ellen from Endicott, Susan from Nassau, Crystal from Menands and Rennee from Stratford, Conn. Thats 18 in all.

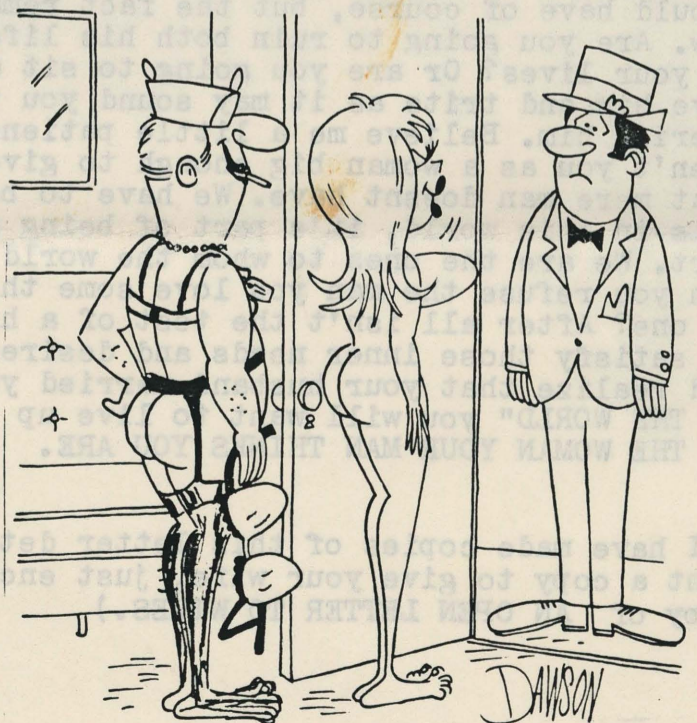
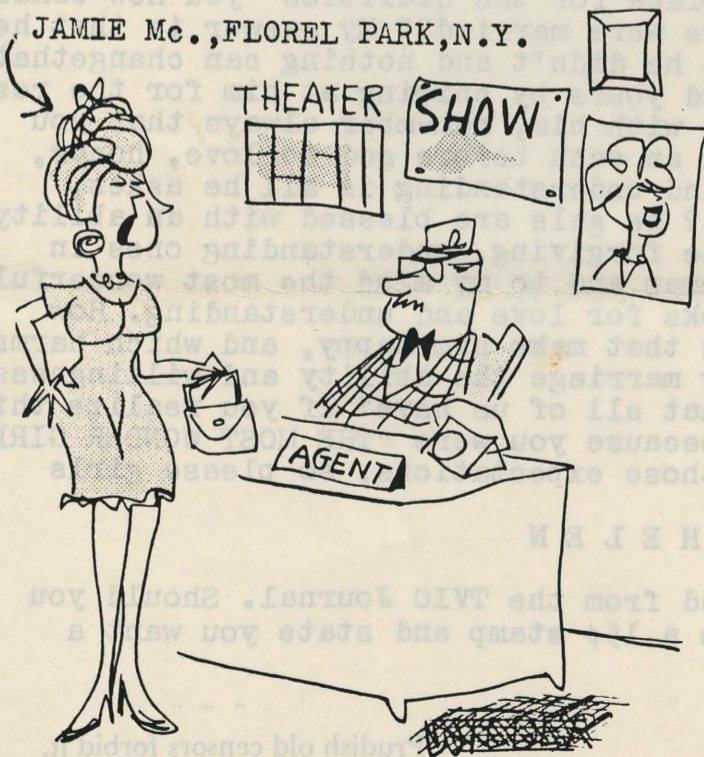
The dinner for the girls was BAKED HAM, POTATOES AU GRATIN, GREEN BEANS ALMONDIN, CORN, STRAWBERRY APPLE SAUCE, TOSSED SALAD, DREAD, ROLLS, BUTTER, CAKE and COFFEE.

My thanks to the girls for the help in serving and cleaning up. Missed you girls that couldn't make it. I know it is quite an expense and makes it hard for the girls to come every month.

I hope you are feeling better Alice, it seems the Flu and cold has hit quite a few of the TV's. It seems Wilma, Dennie and Michelle Ann were wheezing and coughing right along with you.

Looking forward to seeing you all next month. Love HELEN.

JAMIE Mc., FLOREL PARK, N.Y.



WELL, IF I CANT BE ON A "TV" SHOW, IVE HAD THE OPERATION FOR NOTHING !

WE DONT HAVE ENOUGH CLOTHES FOR "BOTH OF US TO GO TO ALBANY WITH YOU !

W I L M A S V I E W S : (this page should have read HELN'S WIEWS)

AN OPEN LETTER TO WIVES...By Helen Thordsen.

Dear.....

The name doesn't matter this is written to you "WIVES WHO WON'T UNDERSTAND"... it applies to the girlfriends too.

First of all this is written to those of you who love the guy you married. If you don't then stop reading right now as this is not for you. May I ask you this question? "DO YOU WANT TO LOSE YOUR HUSBAND?" "Oh! you say, "but John and I have been married 15 yrs." I don't care if you have been married for 1 yr. or 100yrs., you are risking every day, the loss of what you value more than anything in the world. I am trying to write this just as I would say it to you if you were here. Remember when you and John (I'll use that name for all husbands) were engaged and soooo in love? Remember how you knocked yourself out to be as lovely as you knew how? I'll bet he never saw you without makeup in an old beat up robe, but this is part of being together and building a life together. So John understands doesn't he? Now, John is asking for understanding too. John is a Transvestite. There is no sense hiding your head in the sand, saying maybe it will go away. It won't. Ask John how many times he did his best to forget it. So lets face it. What do we girls fear most more than anything in this world? IT'S ANOTHER WOMAN. You know it and I know it. In your man you have someone who really doesn't want anyone else, men don't like changes, Yours less than most. BUT, if YOU won't accept his dressing sooner or later someone else will. You say, "But this could never happen" let me tell you of something that has happened several times and will happen again unless you wives start facing facts....

Lets say you and John have had a battle about his dressing. He leaves the house one morning more upset than usual. How do you look when he leaves the house? Not at your best by any means, if I know the average woman, and being one, I should. He goes down town to his office. What does he see on the way? Sharp, well dressed girls. A comparison that is rough on any wife at best, but murder after the scene you've just had. Perhaps you have forgotten just how many women there are who will at the first chance grab a man, any man just to be in your position. Contrary to popular opinion men can be just as brutal to women as we are supposed to be to them. Now, lets say SALLY JANE has had a bad experience with a brute of a man. She sees your JOHN and finds him attractive for just the things that attracted you. He is kind, gentle, enjoys the lovely things in his life. So JOHN is angry, and SALLY is lonesome. Maybe since JOHN is the kind of man he is, she will tell him her troubles, because she feels he's one man who might understand. So they stop for a drink after work or they have lunch or any of a dozen things. She tells him her troubles. It is only a step till John tells her his troubles. Finally he figures, "Well she isn't anyone important, so I'll tell her about my dressing". He does and lo and behold SHE UNDERSTANDS. Maybe she does or maybe she just wants a man of her own. Are you getting the picture? I'm not making this up IT HAS HAPPENED, and it IS happening in several cases. Pretty soon JOHN is dressing at her apartment. I'll let you take it from there. The final outcome is this. SALLY takes the trouble to be lovely. She builds his ego (how long has it been since you did?) BUT MOST OF ALL SHE ACCEPTS HIS DRESSING. Soon JOHN comes to the conclusion, "WHO NEEDS HER FOR A WIFE?" Where are you my dears, in court saying, "I just don't know how it happened, after all the years I gave him". Were that years in which you gave true understanding? NO.....

I am not saying this to frighten you into accepting. You may say "IF HE IS LIKE THAT, WHO NEEDS HIM?" My answer is ~~he~~ YOU DO! NOT SOME OTHER WOMAN. You have everything on your side. So he likes to put on feminine clothes. You might not like it, but is it what he WEARS or what he IS that is the most important thing to you? Didn't you marry him in the first place for the qualities you now condemn? You may ask "Why didn't he tell me before we were married?" My answer is that he should have of course, but the fact remains he didn't and nothing can change that now. Are you going to ruin both his life and yours by sniping at him for the rest of your lives? Or are you going to sit down with him, remember always that you love him and trite as it may sound you took an oath before god to love, honor, cherish him. Believe me a little patience and understanding is all he asks, aren't you as a woman big enough to give it? We gals are blessed with an ability that mere man doesn't have. We have to be the forgiving, understanding ones in ~~this~~ in this world, it's part of being a woman and to my mind the most wonderful part. We are the ones to whom the world looks for love and understanding. How can you refuse the man you love some things that make him happy, and which harms no one? After all isn't the test of a happy marriage the ability and willingness to satisfy those inner needs and desires that all of us have? If you realize this and realize that your husband married you because you were "THE MOST WONDER GIRL IN THE WORLD" you will want to live up to those expectations, so please girls BE THE WOMAN YOUR MAN THINKS YOU ARE.

H E L E N

(I have made copies of this letter detached from the TVIC Journal. Should you want a copy to give your wife, just enclose a 15¢ stamp and state you want a copy of AN OPEN LETTER TO WIVES.)

Have you heard about the young widow who wore black garters in memory of those who had gone beyond?

Prudish old censors forbid it,
Reformers adroitly have hid it,
Though each person on earth
Arrived here by birth
To testify two people DID it!

PARTY DATES :

TVIC holds its parties on the 3rd Saturday of each month. The next 3 parties will be held on March 21st--April 18th--May 16th. Please make your reservation known 4 days in advance of your coming.....

NEW MEMBERS :

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of 5 new members this month.

- ANNA M... DURANGO... MEXICO... DONNA C.... HARRISBURGH... PA...
- RAY G.... WANTAGH... N.Y..... JAMIE Mc...FLOREL PARK.... N.Y.
- KAY G.... PRACTOR... VERMONT...

Welcome to TVIC and we all hope that you will be able to attend some of our parties and meet some wonderful people in person. For those who find they can not make our parties- you have our membership directory and our able to write to some one near you...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TOO:

JACK FO [REDACTED]	MARCH	1	ROBERT W [REDACTED]	MARCH	23 ...
CHARLES BO [REDACTED] ...	"	2	SHIRLY B [REDACTED] L	"	24 ...
JIM DE [REDACTED] N	"	3	GERALD CR [REDACTED] R	"	25 ...
VERONICA B [REDACTED] ..	"	9	HARRISXXXXXXXXXXXX	"	
JOHN MU [REDACTED] Y	"	14	ANNA MA [REDACTED] C [REDACTED] ..	"	27 ...
F. LA [REDACTED]	"	17	JEAN EI [REDACTED]	"	30....
JAY DE CO [REDACTED] ...	"	20	ELLEN MA [REDACTED]	"	30 ...

Happy Birthday Girls and may all your presents be silky. You can find the address of the members in your 1980 MEMBERSHIP DIRECTORY. Why not drop one or all a Birthday card. It is a very nice way to make new friends...

MEMBERSHIP DIRECTORY :

The 1980 membership directory is still available. Members who have not received one yet, can send 30¢ in stamps or cash for it...

SPECIAL THANKS :

- TOO JEAN E. for the extra \$ sent in to help on the postage...
- TOO LOIS W. & ROSEMARIE E. for the lovely pictures sent in...
- TOO WINNIE B. & RACHELL A. for the cartoons.
- TOO MURIEL W, JEANETT M., JOAN E. & RACHELL A. for the newspapers articles...

I thank all you girls mentioned for the nice things you have done this month It is little things like this that keep our TVIC JOURNAL going...

QUESTION OF THE MONTH :

The question this month is
WHAT ITEM OF FEMININE CLOTHING DO YOU MOST ENJOY BUYING AND WEARING; AND WHY?
Dont forget to get your answers in early.

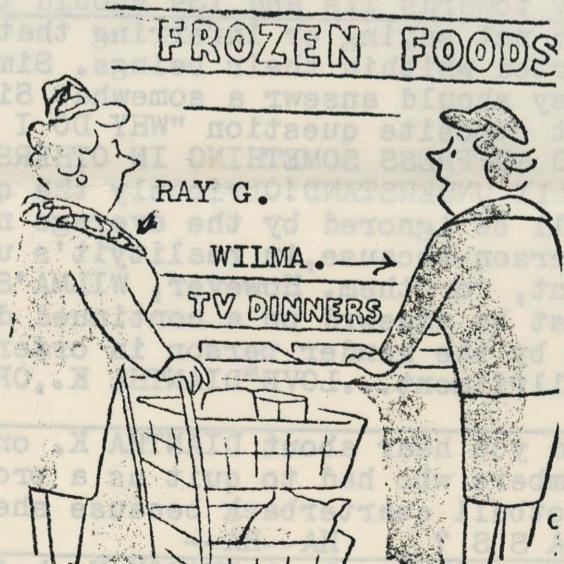
ONE TV TO ANOTHER:

- RAY G. WANTANUGH N.Y.: What a nightmare I had last night. I dreamt I was alone with a thousand pretty girls...
- LOIS W. JAMESTOWN, N.Y. : "Whats so bad about that?"
- RAY G. "I dreamt I wasn't a girl too."

KAY H. PRACTOR, VT. says DONNA C. of Harrisburgh, Pa. got mad at me at the last TVIC party just because I told her that her stocgins were wrinkled-- Do you know she wasn't wearing stockings...

JOAN E. of GRANVILL,N.Y. says my wife and I have finally achieved sexual compatibility. Last night, we both had a headache...

JOAN H. Clonie,N.Y. was standing at the bar at the TVIC party talking to Jean E. and said, "I'll bet you \$100 that I can bite my left eye." The wager was accepted, and Joan popped out his glass eye and bit it. Now he said "I'll give you a chance to win your money back. I'll bet you another \$100 that I can bite my right eye." "He can't have two glass eyes," thought Jean, and he plunked down his money. Then Joan took out his false teeth and bit his right eye.



AREN'T YOU RAY G.,FROM WANTAGH N.Y. MEMBER OF TVIC? YES I AM. BUT WILMA YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY TV DINNERS ~~JUST~~ JUST BECAUSE YOU ARE A TV.

To THE TVIC JOURNAL: I'm a very new member of TVIC and have not yet attended any meetings. Wilma was kind enough to send me some back issues of the TVIC JOURNAL. I'd like to make a reference to a letter by GERMAINE HAUN which appeared in the April 19 1980 issue. And also reply to WILMA'S latest QUESTION "WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO BE A TV/TS?" which appeared in the Nov. 80 issue...The answer is quite simple, I was born that way! I say this because DIANTHA appeared when I was about 12 yrs. old. Just about the age when children start to assert their own individuality. It came quite naturally to me. No one showed me, as a matter of fact my parents did what they could to deter me from dressing in my mothers clothers. I was punished several times, however, every chance I found I'd crossdress, makeup and all! This has continued all of my life-why should all of a sudden-it stop? It would be like cutting off my arm because it's so much a part of me! From time to time I've tried very hard to suppress the stirring desires inside of me which tell me I should be a woman. I've gone into therapy, gotten rid of my feminine wardrobe, even moved to Vermont to get myself into an enviroment which would make cross-dressing more difficult (try it when the tempt is below zero, the snow is a foot deep and your only heat source is your own woodlot)Each time the results have been the same-the desire to crossdress, to be a woman, to become a total woman for the rest of my life simply become stronger, almost explosive! The longer I procrastinate in pursuuing hormone therapy and eventual sex reassignment surgery the more difficult it becomes, now I'm 43, married, and face a very difficult road ahead, the social pressures are stronger, the time left to be a total woman are becoming less, and the cost, both financially and emotionally have become greater! there are times when I'm virtually so gripped by a feeling of useless panic I have trouble motivating myself to do anything, especially function as a male in my normal daily routine. It becomes more difficult to stop being DIANTHA!,,,,,, I make reference to GERMAINE HAHN'S letter because I do not feel I need the very expensive blessing of a Psyc-Therapist to pursue what I feel is simply an expression of my true self! Yet because of present social dictoms I have no choice! Unfortunately until, and I quote from HAHN'S letter "there is no hiring or surfacing of our practice to the general public"..... Obviously, untill the general public becomes educated in the ways and feelings of gender people, the road to true fulfillment is going to remain difficult, if not impossible! This will also, in many instances leave the TV/TS person completely open to expensive and needless exploitating by those who continue to keep TV/TSism out of the publics eye!.....AS it is with things in present day thinking, and as it has been thruout the history of the human race the carts always before the horse! Many people, inventors, artists, philosphere etc. have always been suppressed by the majority and obviously the progress of the human race has been teidiously slow, always impeded by the lowest common denominator of the majority rule! Knowing this, and possessing a Reasonable understanding of human dynamics and organizational psychology, obviously I must be crazy to continue my TV/TS persuits, or could it be, those who judge my behavior simply do not understand it, nor want to understand it! If one looks at history it can be seen, and many examples can be given on majority rule being totally wrong! Unfortunately it takes at least 50 to 100 years to prove it. "The greatest inertia which exists in the world is mental interia, and as of yet no one has developed a formula to overcome it, much less cope with it".... TO get back to the original question "Why do I continue to crossdress/" while being well aware of the difficulties involved-as I said-I was born that way, it's part of my basic being, it's not something I asked for, or really want, however the feelings exist within me and I want to experience them as fully as can be possible without any socially imposed restrants. I'm tired of being half male, half female. Being female is much more natural and comfortable for me!.... I often feel that those who react so strongly, in a negative or non-comittal way towards TVs and TSs should take a better introspective view of themselves. I'm not saying or inferring that others have ~~that others have~~ TV/TS tendencies rooted within their beings. Simply that they should ansewr a somewhat Similar but opposite question "WHY DO I CONTINUE TO SUPPRESS SOMETHING IN OTHERS I DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND!Obviously the question will be ignored by the average non TV/TS person-because, in reality it's unimportant, for them. However, WILMA'S question must be ansewr d on a continued daily basis by the gender person in order to find fulfillment...LOVE*DIANTHA K.,ORWELL,VT.

Did you hear about DIANTHA K. one of our members who had to quit as a professional football quarterback because she couldnt P A S S ? HA--HA--

Did you hear about SHARON H. had to quit her job as a commercial airline pilot because there was to much D R A G. HAA

Do you know the definition of a TV Mafia THE UNDIS WORLD....

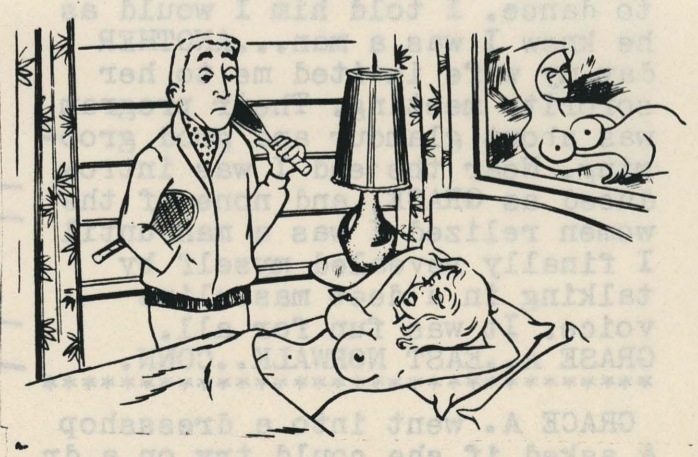
Do you know the definition of an ANGRY TV...A CROSSDRESSER.



I HOPE YOUR WIFE WONT MIND MY BORROWING her fur jacket Francis, I can't afford to buy mine one.

Dear Wilma:

I have read with more-than-a-passing interest THE NOWHERE GIRLS, by CHERRIE in the TVIC Journal dated June 21, 1980. The piece disturbs me. And I wonder why Cherri might be motivated to write something like that in the first place. And it has taken me a minute or two to realize that she most likely is not talking about transexuals after all...CHERRI states that "the difference between a transexual and a transvestite is that the transexual wants to be a woman where a transvestite just wants to look like a woman." I would venture to say right away that the difference between Cherri's transexual and a true transexual is that the latter is a woman. She also says that "the problem starts with a bit of faulty reasoning." Here I would suggest that if a true transexual were at all capable of employing reasoning of any kind when it comes to her gender problem we wouldn't have any "problem" at all. Cherri just has to be ~~xxx~~ talking about someone else... Dr. Harry Benjamin, who was The Pioneer in transexual research and who wrote the definitive, "The Transexual Phenomenon", sees medicine of any kind as being directed solely to the relief of pain and suffering. Taken in this context the mere "desire" Cherri seems to be expounding upon pales. A true transexual will not, as Cherri suggest, bet her life on surgery without knowing what she stands to gain. Quite the contrary-For a transexual surgery presents the only known and possible alternative to either living death or quite real dead death... I'M a transexual. If Cherri is writing fr me I find a bit more than the above to complain about in her letter, or article. There is an underlying and essential flaw in her reasoning, I believe, as regards what, exactly, society can or does expect of men and women. "Society" is, after all, not a monolithic, and static, entity. I mean, I personally do not feel like the proverbial tail that is being wagged by the proverbial dog. I do not, for instance, view each step I take. even after Cherri's enlightenment, as any sort of roller coaster ride; one move forcing another. Rather, I see my progress to be a gradual freeing, a loosening of terrible bonds. Too and for instance since I have never associated with the kind of men who would 'beat me up or kill me' as a man I see no reason to take up tjis (practice) when I become a physical woman. In that spectrum in fact, and while I am by no means a sexula, man; "a man" - the opposit sex-is not the end-all-and-be-all for every female. Companionship and sex are wonderful but 1890 this ain't and there is, after all too, a whole world out there endquote. But I think that Valeri G. spoke well-better than I seem to be doing here-to (one's sense of oneself) in something she wrote to the TVIC Journal regarding "The Nowhere Girla"... After Christine Jorgensen's Traveling Magic Act I suppose that it's natural that every moron in the world would want to try this switching sexes for fun and profit. And every new day does seem to bring more neurotic poseurs to light. The entire phenomenon is taking on, publicly, the trappings of some vast casting call. But I don't think that this should in any way mean that the legitimate needs of the transexual should get lost in the shuffle. And looking around I find myself agreeing with Wilma - Transvestites should indeed enjoy more status than transexuals nowadays. The proportion of loose nuts seems markedly lower in former group... One last thought before I close here--As far as 'working as a woman' goes shades of the office and secretarial pool rise in my mind like lilies in a field. My counselor in New York City, however, who is quite experienced in her discipline and who happens to be a woman asked me, when I first spoke with her, what I did for a living. "I'm a carpenter," I explained. "Oh good!" she replied, "you can do that as either a man or a woman." Sitting here now it's a relief recalling this exchange. Too often lately, finding myself in the midst of old fashioned provincial pressures, I have tended to gorget I'm just plain ol' me...Since Cherri withheld her name and address I am going to feel free to do the same thing. However, Wilma, your remark that you printed her thoughts because you agree with them leads me to suggest that simple concurrence does not foster insight. P.S. Rereading the above I notice that I "find myself agreeing with Wilma when it was Cherri who brought this up; that transvestites should have more status than transexuals...IN any event and whereas I do not want too be too hard on Cherri, I find her piece to be, by inference, an abrut attack on transexuals. And while I say that I'M sorry that Cherri is not getting any mileage out of her operation I feel constrained to point out that gender surgery is not, on the face of it, a transformation of the soul but rather a correction of the body. Viewed in proper context I would say that transvestism bears as little relationship to transexualism as that "cracking" eggshell has to the life & times of whats inside; As a woman and still somewhat young and energetic I see dedicating my life to prancing around in a dress & heels to be about as exciting as Bruce Laingen undoubtedly is right now viewing his some total of experience. So I refuse to join Cherri in her self-pity and think that her writing, ostensibly to warn others of the various pitfalls inherent in certain games people play is a demonstrable waste of time.....



GEORGE: CAN YOU TAKE A JOKE?
I'M NOT WHAT YOU THINK I AM.
YOU MIGHT BE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE

Dear Wilma and Helen;

I had a most unusual experience yesterday, and wonder if this letter shouldn't be titled-Does It Run In The Family?...THE very delightful Paula D. from nearby Bloomington had called to say she could get a few hour's pass and would be in yesterday, WITH HER SON, yet! So I was on pins and needles. The son, Gene, (we've dubbed him Jean) had never dressed before, and after some skirmishes, his Dad and I, who were both dressed, "talked" him into it. Which is why he came along, in the first place. So in about a 1/2 hour, Jean was in one of my minis, my old auburn wig, a bra, a pretty blouse, some flat heels, and voila, we had a new recruit! I got a modicum of war paint on him, and by golly, he looked darn near as good as some of the troops who've been doing it for years. I was in my 50's before I dressed, and Jean is 52!... That isn't all-I learned that his son, has been known to wear his sister's duds from time to time. But not at all seriously ly-more of a lark. So now, my hope is to get all three generations amassed in my living room at the same time. And before too much longer!... WONDER if any other of the loyal (or otherwise) TVIC'ers know of similar cases?...PAULA is, by far, the most enthusiastic TV I've ever met, and it is to be hoped that some of this will rub off on Jean, so that he'll be properly encouraged. WARMEST REGARDS,
VELVET P.....LOS ANGELES...CALIF.....

Dear Wilma:

I have been waiting ever so long to see a letter or cartoon of mine published in our wonderful Journal, but so far, nothing. Oh, well. I'll try again. My complaint is this. Through TVIC I think I have found a friend who claims to have all of us at heart, so I write a nice friendly letter, enclose a few pics, hoping for a new pen pal, or even in time a friend to share my interests. What Happens? No answer to my letters, and I begin to think it's all talk and no action. For an idea to grow and remain strong it must have a united front, for if we break down into select little groups we defeat our own purpose.

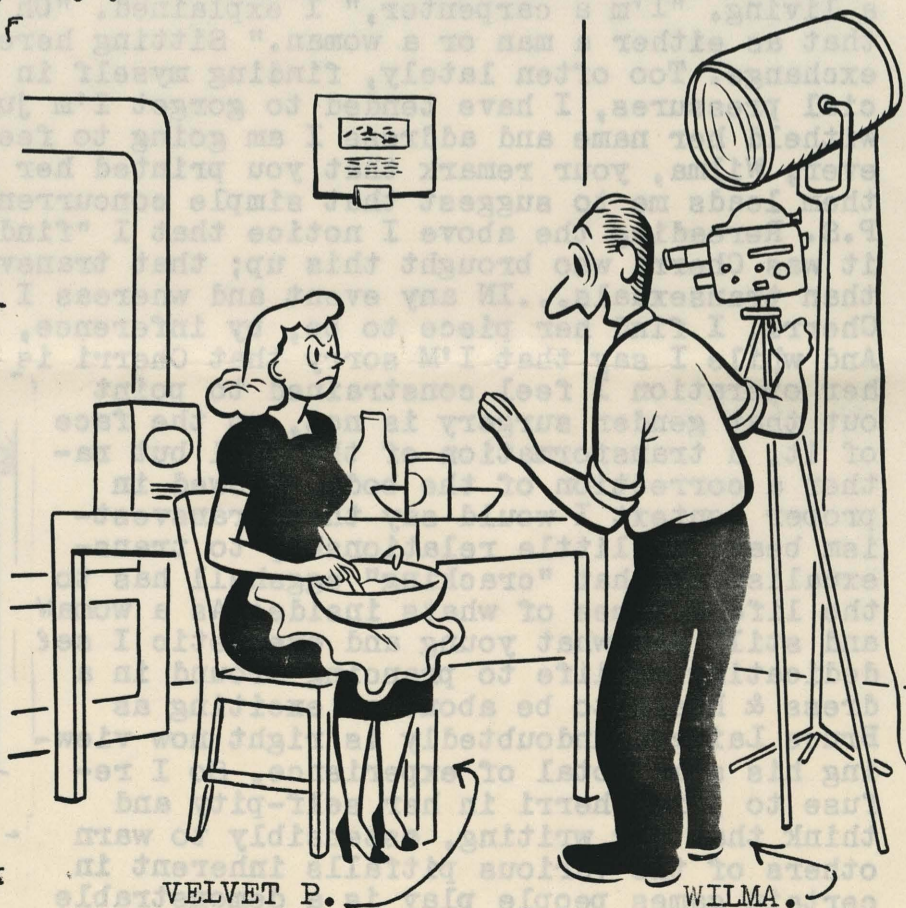
LESLIE A.....SCHENECTADY.....N.Y.....

(WILMA NOTE: Leslie has pointed out a fact that is the most discouraging thing we encounter here at TVIC. Time and time again we have received heart-rending letters begging us to put a person in contact with another girl who will understand. "I'll do anything to meet someone else!" "I have never talked to another living soul." "I'll appreciate it for the rest of my life." are the way the letters run. We are touched..and we go all out to find compatible friends for the new girl. We see to it that she meets others, achieves some happiness and peace of mind. Then, later, we feel it is her turn to help others, to write those vitally important first letters, to let someone else know that people understand. But, in the meantime she has made friends, is happy, and somehow she quickly forgets the lonely years, the promises to help. Letters we send her go unanswered. The new girls are ignored. She has her little clique, so the hell with anyone else. Take a good look in the mirror. Do you fit that picture described above? Then do something about it!!!)

Dear Wilma:

My wife and I went to the city one Sunday a few weeks ago. I drove down and back as Grace. We got gas once in the afternoon and I talked to the attendant. I obviously "Passed" again. For some reason I didn't get butterflies, but felt relaxed as though I were doing a natural thing. Anyway, I spent the day in public life, so to speak, and really enjoyed it...LATER that week I went to have my hair fixed again and after the fixing my wife, I, the hair dresser and another "knowing" gal got four fellows together and we went to a local cocktail lounge as four girls and escorts. The hairdresser wanted the woman at the piano bar to know that I was the man she had been telling her about, so we went to the piano bar and told her. When there a fellow came over and asked me to dance. I told him I would as he knew I was a man...ANOTHER day my wife invited me to her sorority meeting. Their program was about glamour and good grooming. Near the end I was introduced as GRACE, and none of the women relized I was a man until I finally revealed myself by talking in a deep masculine voice. It was fun for all.
GRASE A..EAST NORWALK..CONN.

GRACE A. went into a dressshop & asked if she could try on a dress in the window. The clerk said no. youll have to use the dressing room.....



VELVET P.

WILMA.

JOE GENOVESE,

"In this scene you play a dumb blond—so act natural."

DRESS UP AND BEAUTY HINTS

EYEGASSES: Eyeglasses play a big part on some peoples lives..The best suges-
tbon is to treat yourself to the more expensive types and find the ones that
suit you..If you can bring a friend, do so..Nothing is worse than being rear-
sighted and trying to see how you look in a mirror ton feet away.....

SKIRTS-HEELS-JEWELLERY: A flaired skirt/dress or a skirt/dress with hip
pochets will give you the well-rounded hips you want. The padded-shoulder look
is great for those who worry about the width of there shoulders. Justremove
the pads and no-one will be the wiser. If you have astraight figure with no
curves, abelted shift looks great. If ~~me~~ you are tall-and sensitive about it-
dont wear high-heels. Remember, the darker the nylons and pantyhose, yhe thin-
ner your legs look. So if you have skinny legs, stick to beige-its safe. When
thinking of shoes, remember to match them with your outfit. Disco pumps are
great in a cabaret but they dont go with your office outfit. Remember, too
much jewellery is tacky. Jewellery should only accessorize. Costume jewellery
is cheap and looks cheap. Seldom have I seen modern costume jewellery look
good. Save your money and buy those rings, necklaces and ear-rings made of
gold or silver and contain at least a ~~xxx~~ semi-precious stone. You'll never
wake up with green stains on your skin. Other accessories can be scarves, belts
hats and purses.....

EYES: For those who find it difficult to apply make-up to the eyes, you will
be happy to hear that there is now a product on the market wich is a great aid.
The unique item consests of a supper magnifying glass that allows you to apply
cosmetic behind them, as you can swing each frame up separately, and still
have magnification to work with....

OILY Skin: After you wash your face at night amooth on a liberal dab of Ponds
Vanishing Cream. It is a non greasy cream that checks oilness and discourages
blackheads too. Leave the cream on for one minute, then tissue it off. Then
wash your face again and pat dry-but gently with a towel and again smooth on
this non greasy cream. By doing this everynight your complexion will feel
smath and defenitly less oily;;;;

REMOVING MAKE-UP: If have a difficult time in removing your make-up try this:
Apply cold cream before putting on your make-up as pros and actors do. It ia a
little greasy but powder, eye shadow and lipstick remove faster and cleaner....

CLEAVAGE: To show or get a good bust most TVs tape the chest drawing the pect-
toral muscles to-gether making cleavage that shows above the bra line...

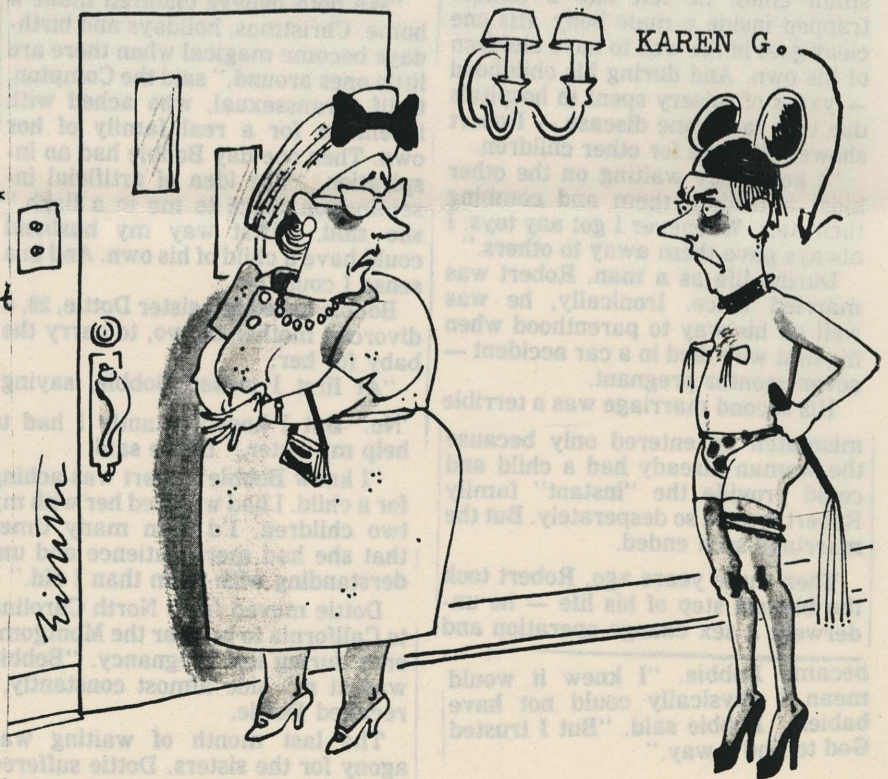
EYEBROWS: The start of the eyebrow should start at the corner of the eye; the
arch should be directly above the center of the eye (when the eye is stering
directly ahead) and the end of the eyebrow should end using a line from the
corner of the nose to the end of the eye. It is advisable that the eyebrow be
hued to the color of the hair. For example, if the colour of the hair is blond&
you would use a light beige to tan colour pencil. If the hair is black then
use a dark(not black) charcoal colour. If the hair is auburn use an auburn
pencil. The arch of the eyebrow should be 1/4" above the ~~my~~ begining and end
of the eyebrow....

CLOSE SHAVING: For a truly close dhave, shave with noxema instead of shaving
cream! First bathe the face in warm wayer to open pores. Dry. Then spread on
the noxema and shave as usual. Asecond time over with a fresh Gillette Super
Blade and just a touch more of Noxema is helpful. Then liberally apply a stronG
astringent. This seems to make the hair actually withdraw from the surface.
The shave lasts for simply hours....

MORE HINTS: Use a pumice stone gor removing that dead skin from hands,elbows
and feet. Such a stone may be purchased at any cosmetic counter od any 5&l0@
store. Use vaseline each night on
your elbows and eyelashes. This
makes the hairs soft, and on the
eyebrows train them in straight
lines, this making it easy to
apply eyebrow pencil..

KATHY G. admits that he played
with little girls when he was a
child, but claims that they didn't
make him a sissy. The girls that
he played with were so tough that
when they played hop-scotch they
used real scotch....

Well this is it fot this month.
I barely was able to fill these 8
pages. If you want more issues or
more pages, you've got to do your
share with letters, cartoons, com-
ments, questiojs, hints, anything to
make it an interesting piece for
all.I'll get it to you(even a
little late)if you'll get it to
me. WILMA.



"Please be patient, dear, I'll be home from church in an hour."



PROUD PAPA Stuart Montgomery cradles his infant son.

BABY of her own was made possible for Bobbie Montgomery, a transsexual, by sister Dottie Powers, left. Dottie was artificially inseminated by Bobbie's husband and bore the child for the Montgomerys.

MOTHERLY LOVE comes naturally to Bobbie as she cares for young Stuart Jr.

In a sensational first, Bobbie Montgomery has just become a mother — even though she was once a man!

Bobbie was surgically changed from male to female and got married. But there was still a desperate emptiness in her heart — she yearned for a baby.

And incredibly, now she has it — thanks to a devoted sister who agreed to have the child by being artificially inseminated by Bobbie's husband.

"When I first saw my baby, my hands trembled and my heart raced with joy," said 33-year-old Bobbie, whose bouncing baby boy was born on January 16.

"Tears filled my eyes. 'Thank You, God,' I whispered over and over. 'Thank You for the most precious gift in the world.'"

In an exclusive ENQUIRER interview, Bobbie glowed with motherly pride as she said: "This baby is the dream I shouldn't have even hoped for. He's the most beautiful baby on earth."

The case is "a first," said Bobbie's sister's obstetrician Dr. Barry Lew. "I've never seen or heard of a case like this anywhere in the world."

Bobbie was born "Robert" — a male. But from the time he was a small child, he felt like a female trapped inside a male body. His one clear goal in life was to have children of his own. And during his childhood — years of misery spent in hospitals due to a rare bone disease — Robert showed his love for other children.

"I kept busy waiting on the other kids — feeding them and combing their hair. Whenever I got any toys, I always gave them away to others."

During life as a man, Robert was married twice. Ironically, he was well on his way to parenthood when his first wife died in a car accident — seven months pregnant.

His second marriage was a terrible mismatch he entered only because the woman already had a child and could provide the "instant" family Robert craved so desperately. But the marriage soon ended.

Then three years ago, Robert took the biggest step of his life — he underwent a sex change operation and

became Bobbie. "I knew it would mean I physically could not have babies," Bobbie said. "But I trusted God to find a way."

Dream Come True For Mother Who Was Once a Man

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW

Later that year, Bobbie, who is confined to a wheelchair because of her bone disease, met Stuart Montgomery. "Bobbie told me she was a transsexual," recalled Stuart, an electrician. "My reaction was — So what? Bobbie is more feminine than any other woman I've ever known."

"From the instant we met, I knew she was the woman for me."

The two married — and they were happy, except for one thing: Both of them yearned for a child.

"We both believe children make a home. Christmas, holidays and birthdays become magical when there are little ones around," said the Compton, Calif., transsexual, who ached with loneliness for a real family of her own. Then one day Bobbie had an inspiration. "The idea of artificial insemination came to me in a flash," she said. "That way my husband could have a child of his own. And in a sense I could too."

Bobbie asked her sister Dottie, 29, a divorced mother of two, to carry the baby for her.

"At first I teased Bobbie, saying 'No.' But I knew instantly I had to help my sister," Dottie said.

"I knew Bobbie's heart was aching for a child. I had watched her with my two children. I'd seen many times that she had more patience and understanding with them than I did."

Dottie moved from North Carolina to California to be near the Montgomerys during her pregnancy. "Bobbie was at my side almost constantly," recalled Dottie.

The last month of waiting was agony for the sisters. Dottie suffered from pains in her side and couldn't

sleep. Bobbie was frantic with worry for the health of her sister . . . and her baby.

Then came the day 6 pound 10 ounce Stuart Jr. was born.

"I was trembling with joy," Bobbie said. "All of the waiting and all of the wanting was finally over."

Her husband, Stuart, cradling the baby tenderly in his arms, said, "My son is the sum total of all my hopes and dreams in life."

Little Stuart is now settling into the toy-filled nursery at the Montgomery home. And Bobbie is legally adopting him.

"I can't imagine a better home for a child to go to," said Dottie. "There is much love here. Bobbie is a terrific mother. Bobbie and Stuart will be the perfect parents for this child. He can't help but grow up happy."

— JUDITH REGAN

