

Attend Meetings!

V O L . 6 N O . 53

M A R C H 1 9 1 9 7 7

PRES: William M. [redacted] Albany, New York

M E M B E R S H I P

NEWSLETTER EDITORS

\$ 1 2 P E R Y R .

Helen and

Wilma [redacted]

PHONE: [redacted]

\*\*\*\*\* H I E V E R Y B O D Y : \*\*\*\*\*

With the bad weather we had Friday I really didnt expect to see so many Sisters and their G.G's here to-night. Those who braved the snow were #

Table listing members: Chris M. Saugerties N.Y., Jean E. Peru, Jhon H. Rochester, Jean H., Billy J., Dennie D. Peekskill, Joan H. Colonie, Winnie B. Schenectady, Crystal S. Menands, Kathy G. Syracuse, Frances G. Henrietta, John D. Hudson, Jenny M. Bayshore, Lucy M., Toni M. Albany, Helen T., Wilma T.

As you can see we had 19 from New York State, 11 from Massachusetts 2 from Connecticut and 1 from Canada. There were 24 TV's, 7 GG's and 2 TS's.

We really had a good time of course it was hard to talk to every body with such a large group. For the dinner I made Roast Beef, mashed potatoes, cauliflower with cheese sauce, corn, cole slaw, apple sauce, cottage cheese with chives and onions, rye bread, butter, coffee and cake. We had chips and cheese, crackers, peanuts, chopped liver with rum on the bar for the girls to munch on and soda for those that don't take the hard stuff.

Ariodni showed the girls slides on Fantasia Fair and talked about some of the things they do there. The girls seemed to enjoy the talks, as a matter of fact some said they would try and get their vacation changed so they could to the affair.

Michelle Ann made some waitress outfits for Wilma, Kathy and Paula and a beautiful dress for me. This gal Michelle Ann is some gal always bussy, her hands going all the time, a really delightful person. Michell Ann had on a orchard waitress outfit with a skirt over it, taken down she had a shaded lace ruffle bustle, if she had something else to wear home - I would have taken the outfit off her, my color is orchid - we had a lot of fun over the outfit.

Cynthia apologizes to all for the incident that took place before they all left.

Got a call from Sue from Rochester Sunday morning. Poor sue had an auto accident Saturday night. Car totaled but thank God she's alright.

Billie J. From Rochester had such a good evening that he must have been on cloud 9, he forgot to change his shoes and left in his femme shoes. Sometime around 2 A.M. he called and we had to leave his shoes out on the steps so he could pick them up.

Either Michelle Ann or Rhonda must have had a cold bosom on their way home as Micheline came down Sunday before leaving for Canada and brought down the basom holder. Who does it belong to? Rhonda or Michelle Ann.

Micheline! we heard from Lucy, she picked up your coat by mistake. She will mail it tous and we will get it to you.

Thanks to all the gals for taking part in serving the food and cleaning up.

It was good to see so many new faces here. Happy to say that 3 become new members.

I was glade to see that Marilyns mother is so understanding of her and is able to talk to her.

Why is it that some of us can be so understanding and then some that won't even try to understand what a TV is. I know it is not an easy thing to accept your husband dressed as a woman, but if you could only look beyond the dressing, you would find your husband a happy man, a very attentive person around the house, and it certainly dosen't change his sex any, sometimes in a femme negligee he could be very lovable, and your love life could improve. I do hope that some of you who read the paper will try to understand your husband a little more - so that they can feel free to pursue his interest in dressing. A man dressed at home and happy, is better than spending life alone.

Well it's about time for me to say I really enjoyed myself last night and ( continue on page 5 )



## letters to the editor

Dear Helen and Wilma,

Please forgive me for resorting to the practice of making Xerox copies of this, something that I do not like to do, but in this case I am forced to do this type of thing. I have so many people that I want to share my experience and the typing of individual letters would be so time consuming, I could not possibly get them all done within any reasonable time, I hope you will understand.

To make you fully understand my excitement and enjoyment of this, for those of you that do not know me, I must tell you that I am pretty damned ugly as a male and all of Avon's magic formula's do not help out too much. So equipped with nature's endowment, I am a confirmed "Closet Queen", known only to my very close friends and my wonderful wife and children. God love them all.

This week-end was set up by Alice [redacted] and her wonderful help-mate, Connie. Seems to me that Connie really was the spark that made the thing go over as well as it did, not detracting anything from Alice's efforts. It really took the both of them, acting as a team, to make it go-----and go it did!!!!!!!

When I got the brochure about the "Pre-Mardi-Gras" week-end, of course I wanted to go, who wouldn't?? The idea of being able to go about dressed as you would like, whenever you liked, wherever you liked, without any hassle from the authorities, my God, it seemed like paradise. I wondered if this could be really true. A couple of letters proved that this really was the case, so I began to make plans to be in this glorious group.

So, with the approval of my wife and children, I left Memphis on my first commercial flight, via Delta Airlines, to New Orleans, La., to the unknown experience. Nervous??? You bet your sweet behind I was but I took a couple of doses of liquid courage to help me along. They ~~didn't~~ were not wasted. I have not had a hair-cut in over a year and my wife rolled it all up the night before I left. I had it it all in a sort of up-sweep hair-do. If that was not enough to attract attention, the red color was, so you can see why I did have to have a bit of "nerve tonic".

The trip to New Orleans was nice, I had the seat to myself and I arrived with a slightly flattened nose, from glueing it to the window---of course.

After my arrival at the Motel and checking in with Alice for my room assignment, I began my transformation and we had a general "get-together-and-get-acquainted" party. I met so many nice people, I wondered how I have been privileged to be in a group like this. There were several wives there, too, and they were compliments to the group.

The first night pretty well ended with our going to an adjoining restaurant for a late supper.

My room-mate had relatives living in New Orleans, so she spent most of the time with the girl cousin, so I had--in effect--most of the time, a single room. Nadine is a real nice person and I do not think that I could have been paired with a better companion for this trip. She was so considerate when she came in both nights, she did not wake me up with her undressing efforts. I tried to not disturb her the next morning, knowing she was out real late the night before, since I am an early riser.

So, Saturday morning came, and I bounced out of bed at my usual, disgusting 5 AM. I fixed myself a cup of coffee, fixed my nails over, combed my hair out, and prepared to meet the day as a girl. The restaurant was over crowded, so I went to our meeting room and had some more coffee and talked to some of the others. The time passed so fast, it was noon before I realized it and we were supposed to have a talk by one ~~of~~ Charlotte Vail, who is a semi-professional Impersonator.

The talk by Charlotte [redacted] was interesting and I enjoyed it very much. It was made so much more than just a talk, when Charlotte addressed us as Charley., I could hardly believe my eyes when the talk began. This small, wrinkled 77 year old man just could not be the same vivacious, bouncing, in-to-everything Charlotte that I saw last night-----but----it was!!!!!!

Saturday afternoon, after Charlotte's talk, we had some time to (1) go on a tour of New Orleans, (2) go to a session with a professional Cosmetologist, (3) go out into the public area around the French Quarter and shop in the various shops "en femme". I did not do any of these, but I did enlist the aid of my roommate to go down to the local grocery and liquor store to get new supplies. I did not have the nerve to go alone. Nadine gave me the moral support and I cannot even begin to tell you just how elated I felt. I looked for the people to detect me at any moment, maybe they did, but there was never anything said, nor was there a second look at us----and I was looking at them very much to see what the reaction was. (cont. on page 4)

From Our **Presidents**  
Pen.....



**NEW MEMBERS WELCOMED :**

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

ALICE E.....ROCHESTER N.Y.	RHONDA J..... CHARLOTTE N.C.
BOBBIE S.....SPRINGFIELD MO.	SALLY B ..... BINGHAMTON N.Y.
ROCHELL H ..... S. ORLEANE MASS.	SARA ANN D ..... MARCO FLA.

We all hope to see you new members in the coming months in person and may you find many friends among us.

OUR NEXT TWO GATHERINGS:

APRIL 16th. ~~MARCH~~ MAY 21st.



Any of you members planning on coming PLEASE let us know by phone or mail at least 4 days in advance. This is a must.

DUES DELIQUENT :

As everyone knows that no club can operate without money. Our dues are still \$12 per year - the same as they were 6 years ago. At present we have 9 members deliquent for Jan. and Feb. If your name is listed below please send in your dues or a letter so stating that you do not wish to renew. Thank You. I have just desided not to list the names. You all have received your notices with your Journal.

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED :

These members of TVIC have asked that I list there names and add. in our Journal. They promice to answer all male. Any one else that wants to see her name listed send a letter so stating.

- (1) Rhonda J. [redacted] Box 25045, Charlottte, N. C. 28212.
- (2) William K. [redacted] P.O.B. 162, Schenectady, N.Y. 12301.
- (3) Bill J. [redacted], P.O.B. 9924, Rochester, N.Y. 14623.



OUR SPECIAL THANKS DEPARTEMENT :

- CYNTHIA JANE; For donating a Typewriter to our club.
- Dennie: For the extra clothes that mabe our members could use.
- JEAN: for the roll of film and that special bottle of TONIC.
- ROCHELL: For the extra \$ she left us.
- AREADNE: For the lovely slide show of Fantasia Fair.
- Paula: For all that extra corespondence helping to bring in more MASS. members.

TO ALL THE GIRLS WHO HELPED WITH THE FOOD AND CLEAN UP.  
I am now in need of someone who can mimograph some papers to save us print-cost.

MICHELLE ANN: For the books and the lovely dresses she made herself.

WHAT MUST WE WEAR AT OUR GATHERINGS:

I have been asked at times, just what is proper to wear at our gatherings. The only requirments are to dress femenine and in good taste. If you prefer to wear a gown, a dress, a shirt and blouse, a pants suit, a mini, a maxie or any other type of grab - for Heavens sake - feel free to do so. That is the general purpose of our group, to give us all the oppertunity to wear the things we enjoy most and please disregard remarks of some who think that you dress in bad taste. Unless you are looking for help to improve your ladylike - Helen and I and many other members will be happy to give what help you may want.

SPECIAL NOTE :

Dear Friends with Transexual Problems: We have heard from you, thankx goodness, when you needed our help - thats what we're here for. However, now we're asking for reciprocate. Many of you have made substantial gains in your lives and solved many problems. Wom't you let us know of the good things that have happened to you? We would be happy to hear of them and they would supply advice and encouragement that we could pass on to others.

I am very sorry that i had no room for the cartoons you asked for this month. Also I regret that I could not get out them group photos, next month for sure. One way you girls can help is to sumit letters and articles for publication. If you hear of news that should appear in this journal, please see that it reaches me.

K E E P B E A U T I F U L L .  
W I L M A



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Then came ~~Sat~~ Saturday night and the scheduled dinner at Marti's. We had reservations for that time and were a bit ahead of time for this, so we were seated at the bar for a bit. When our tables were ready, we marched in. There were very few people in there at that time and we (I) felt comfortable. This feeling did not last too long for me, for there were more people to come in and I felt that they all were looking at ME.

Looking around our table, I saw that the others were having a lot of fun at looking back at the other customers, or trying to ignore the stupid stares. I decided to join in with the crowd and enjoy what I came to enjoy.

This small bit of time will live forever in my memory, the sheer enjoyment of being MYSELF, the chance to pull it off in a crowd (I just could not do it by myself), the fact of being with MY people, can there be any doubt that I am looking forward to the next chance to be a part of this??????

During the dinner meeting at Marti's, there was a Navy Captain seated at one of the tables facing us. He had a lady and a little girl with him. He and the lady made several gestures toward our tables and we noticed. One of the other people at my table discussed, since we had both been in the Navy, going by his table, saluting, and asking, "Captain, do you recognize me?". Of course, he would have had to say "No'", then we would say, "Thank God!", and walk off, but we did not do this. That really would have been beneath our dignity, but it was a thought.

One of the real high lights of the evening was that there were four old ladies across the room, two facing us and two looking at us through a mirror that was spaced so that they could. We were aware that they were really giving us a "going-over". During the dinner, the manager of Marti's came to the table to tell Charlotte that a couple at one of the near-by tables would like to talk to her. Charlotte went to their table and talked to them and left them smiling and, I believe, enjoying our fun.

When Charlotte came back, we told her about the looks and pointing fingers ~~th~~ at had been coming from that table with the four little old ladies all night and we dared her to go over to their table. I learned real quick that you do not dare Charlotte to do anything. So-----off she took. But she was real slick, she went to other tables and did not appear to be going ~~to~~ this one objective table. As she was apparently passing this table, she suddenly turned and spoke to these four old ladies. I thought I would pass out from laughing at someone that had been watching all night and suddenly looked like they were not looking at anything. Before you could even think about it very much, Charlotte was sitting with them and had them laughing. They were having a big ball with Charlotte.

The hour was getting late and I found myself in an embarrassing situation, so I made my excuses to leave early and return to the Motel. Alice and I made up a thing to pull on Charlotte, so on my way out ~~th~~ (this was after several of Marti's highballs)

I made my way to the table that Charlotte was seated and bent over, as to whisper to her, but my voice was loud enough to be heard by all at the table, and said, "Charlotte, dear, mother said that you have been out real late every night this week. Would you please try to be in early tonight?". That did bring a lot of laughter from the four old ladies, and one of them asked me if I were leaving. I told her that I was and the real reason was that I had to go to the bathroom and I could not figure out which one to use. This brought on more laughter and talk, but I really did not have the time to stay and enjoy all of it, so I departed. Unfortunately, I found out later, this situation had already been discussed with the manager, and we could use either rest-room that we felt we should.

The excitement and enjoyment that I had just experienced for my first week-end of appearing in public had me pretty well tired and I went on to my room and I got me ready for bed. I understand that some of the others that had been to one of these ~~th~~ week-end exposures before, and therefore a bit more used to the awareness of "Self", stayed up a bit later and there were several parties in the bar and at other people's rooms. It seems that they would go from one place to another, having a final toast to a perfect week-end. I wish that I could have managed to be with them, but my "sleepy" came upon me much too fast.

And then, all too quickly, Sunday morning came. I had a late breakfast with ~~th~~ Nadine (my room-mate), and Clare. The Red-haired waitress at the Veilux Carre was wonderful, in as much as she did not lift an eyebrow at our costume. She did so much to make us feel completely at ease.

And after breakfast, there were the sorrowful good-by's, the exchanges of addresses, the terrible experience of having to once again don the clothing of the male sex and the trips home, some by car, some by air. The joyful bubble of time dispersed, the Coach turned once again into a pumpkin, But the Motel in which we stayed was filled with Glass Slippers and the memories of this week-end will be with us for a long time, and there is no doubt that each of us (and more) will long for the next time as this.

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So I give my everlasting Thanks to Alice and Connie for setting up this week-end and to my good friend, Velvet---who sent me some of her clothes and shoes to augment my meager wardrobe----the people that work at and around the Velux Carre and Marti's for their understanding and UN-lifted eyebrows, and all of the nice people that were with me at this fantastic week-end.



Another wonderful thing that happened, I met another TV friend that lives only about 100 miles from me. Up to this point, I did not know Geraldine even existed. I hope that this week-end and the short time we had together will lead to a closer friendship and many visits for us over the years. There MUST be more TV's in this area.

Wilma.

You asked me to write you about this. I hope that you can use it---with all it's mistakes----in your Journal. Feel Free to edit it as you see fit, so long as you do not change the 3rd, and last two paragraphs.

Love,

Dear Helen and Wilma:

I admire all your brave guest who despite rain, snow and hail, made their monthly rounds. I don't hope the weather is better in march for I have been away too long from my wonderful friends in Albany. Stay Beautiful, PAULA, RHODE IS.

Dear Helen and Wilma:

I once again want to THANK YOU BOTH for such a delightful time. To me it was an ego trip beyond compare. It is too bad that so many TV's are afraid to attend meet'ings because they are weary of being put upon. I wish there was only a way to tell them of the enjoyment and delight which can be had by just being ones self among others and accept the same feeling and joy of dressing and the great ego trip of being accepted which I have felt attending the meetings.

MICHELLE ANN B., SOMERVILLE, MASS.

Dear Helen and Wilma:

Would you be so kind as to put this notice in next (March) issue of the TVIC Journal.

JOIN YOUR FRIENDS AT SHANGRI-LA IN APRIL.

Warm spring breezes will beckon all TV's to the Mississippi Gulf Coast----the land they call "Shangri-La"-- for the weekend Apr. 15-17. Alice and Connie are sponsoring another great "weekend-en-femme" in Gulfport. All TV's are welcome. Write: Alice Millard, P.O. box 855, Gulf Breeze, FL. 32561 for details. If you can drive to Gulfport, it is possible to keep costs for entire weekend under \$50. If you fly in, there are bus and plane connections to Gulfport from New Orleans, a 1 1/2 hour drive. You have read about these glorious TV weekends, now treat yourself to one. Reservations required.

Dear Wilma:

It is with deep regret that I must inform you that due to cut back in funding the Erickson Educational Foundation will be forced to close it's doors as of Feb. 28 1977. Sincerely, Zelda R Suplee, Director.

Dear Wilma:

You asked why us readers like to dress. The first time I dressed I was 16 years old. I was home by myself one night so I locked the doors and walked by my sisters bedroom and on the bed was some of her under clothes. So I took off my male clothes and put her under clothes on, filled the bra cups with socks found some hose and put them on and fasten the garters of the girdle to the hose found a slip, panties and got a dress out of the closet put on a pair of my mothers shoes found lipstick and put that on. This started my dressing and I have been dressing as a woman since, I am now 51 years old. I feel more comfortable when dressed as a woman. ROSEMARIE E., Washougal, Washington.

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had a lot of laughs with the girls.

So until next month - all you good people - stay healthy and happy, and peace be with you.

L O V E T O A L L  
H E L E N .



# These Girdles Aren't for Girls

STILLWATER, Okla. — (AP) — You've all seen an heard the girdle ads that promise to prevent midriff bulge, give eye-catching figures, and smooth you into a woman's natural shape.

Four girdle-enthusiasts in Stillwater don't squeeze into the woman's undergarments for any of those reasons.

The four are members of the Oklahoma State Cowboys football team.

Daily Oklahoman sports columnist Bob Hurt has disclosed that Terry Miller, O-State's hard-running halfback, wears a Playtex long leg panty girdle under his uniform.

The girdle bit is no joke. Miller and the other three Cowboys—who prefer to remain anonymous—strap on a girdle during practices and games to keep their muscles taut and help prevent injuries.

So Miller hasn't given up his amateur status to do television commercials, a la Joe Namath and his panty hose. He only donned the unusual attire at the urging of Cowboy trainer Jeff Fair and Dr. Don Cooper, the team physician.

Miller says the girdle "helps prevent injuries, especially hamstrings caused when you have to do so much cutting and stretching."

It was learned that girdles first entered the O-State locker room about a year ago, at the suggestion of Dr. Cooper.

Trainer Fair buys the girdles—the extra large size—at a Stillwater department store.



"We had a few snickers when they first put them on, but the whole idea was to give even support," said Fair. "You can do it better with the girdle than in wrapping the leg."

Columnist Hurt reported that he withheld the names of Miller's girdle-wearing teammates "until the next of kin could be notified."

# Ex-Sailor, 40, Loses Suit to Switch Sex

NEW YORK (AP) — A former U.S. Navy man who underwent a sex change operation three years ago lost a court suit Monday to have on a new birth certificate the listing of his sex as female.

The suit by Deborah Hartin, 40, was dismissed in Manhattan Supreme Court by Justice Nathaniel T. Helman.

Hartin, whose former first name was Austin, was divorced by his wife, Patricia, on the grounds of abandonment in 1971.

The former sailor pressed suit to have a new birth certificate, which was issued, declare his sex as female, despite Board of Health regulations that transsexuals be issued birth certificates without specifying sex.

In dismissing the suit, Helman noted that the Board of Health had changed its birth certificate procedures to accommodate transsexuals seeking new birth certificates, issuing new certificates without disclosure of gender. The judge said the board's "determination is indeed well supported."

GEORGIA HALTS WELFARE SEX-CHANGES - Gov. Busbee of Georgia has halted coverage of sex-change operations by welfare and a major investigation has been launched to determine who approved payment for at least two operations under welfare. According to the media, at least two \$5000 sex-change operations were performed on transsexuals from Georgia by Dr. Ira Duschoff of Jacksonville, Florida, paid for by Georgia welfare departments. Eon has sent a protest letter to Busbee in Atlanta.

## DETROIT LEGALIZES TRANSVESTISM

A Detroit ordinance prohibiting males from wearing female clothing has been struck down by Judge John R. Kirwan, who ruled that the law was unconstitutionally vague.

Judge Kirwan maintains that the ordinance did not provide standards by which citizens could differentiate between male and female clothing. "The distinction between male and female clothing has blurred tremendously, and . . . clothes have become sexless," the judge said.

The suit was brought against the city by two transsexuals and a transvestite who were arrested in 1974 for violating the anti-crossdressing ordinance. Their suit argued that clothing is a form of self-expression and therefore was protected by the Constitution. They also maintained that the ordinance violated equal protection under the law because no such ordinance prohibited women from wearing men's clothing.

The suit said "large numbers of transsexuals and crossdressers are arrested, harassed, and humiliated under (the ordinance) without regard for motivation, criminal intent or other wrong-doing in violation of their civil and political rights."

"The government doesn't have the right to tell you what you can or can't wear," said Wilma Thompson, one of the pre-operative transsexuals who were arrested. "I think it's pretty sickening — that's why I've had this case in court," he added.

DEAR DR. SALK: For the past two years our 6-year-old son has been wishing and often pretending that he is a girl. Although we have tried not to express shock or anger, we have let him know that we disapprove when he is pretending and we praise him when he is doing something "masculine."

He used to ask, "Why wasn't I born a girl?" He is much happier playing with girls. Could you please advise us as to what we should do or say? — Mrs. J.H.

DEAR MRS. H.: Most children go through phases when they wonder what it would be like to be of the opposite sex. Some even pretend to be of the opposite sex and dress accordingly, taking on the gestures and interests that our society characterizes as specific to that gender. More often than not these are transitional states and subside spontaneously.

In other instances there seems to be a deep and sincere wish on the part of the child to be of the opposite gender, which persists regardless of parental efforts to interfere.

Recent concern with people who have undergone surgery to change their sex has brought forth comment from many professionals. Some believe that if it makes a person happier to undergo a sex change, it should be done. Others believe this is a sickness.

Those in favor of making the change cite evidence showing that these people have had a lifelong desire to be of the opposite sex and that their yearnings are not the result of emotional disturbances or emotional conflict.

I advise you to seek professional help in an attempt to understand fully your child's wishes and any dissatisfactions he has regarding his sex.

# Phil Is Now Alice, Finds It's Cheaper

BY STEVE HARVEY  
Times Staff Writer

A man named Phil telephoned his Wisnure-area insurance company the other day to announce that he had been transformed into a woman named Alice.

He had accomplished this by undergoing an operation and by having his name legally changed.

Alice said she wanted the premium on her (formerly Phil's) \$10,000 life insurance policy lowered to \$224.70 (\$25 less than the rate for men).

After all, as a woman, she was less likely than Phil to die from a heart attack, a traffic accident, a football injury or war, and would in fact outlive him by 7.7 years, according to the latest actuarial tables.

The insurance agent relayed the request to her supervisor. The supervisor said, for this one you had better call New York (the home office).

New York, after asking that the story be repeated three times, said, we'll get back to you.

Two days later, New York called. "Did, uh, Phil have his name legally changed?" a voice asked.

"Yes," the Los Angeles agent answered. "We checked."

"Change the premium," the voice said wearily.

Question: What do you get when you cross an owl with a duck?  
Answer: A wise quack.