

GenderFlex

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A Polygenderous Publication

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Reader Right's Issue

INSIDE: MORE LETTERS

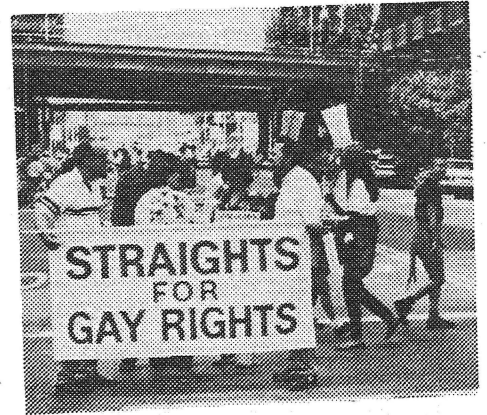
GAY FREEDOM PARADE



Attn: Miss Billie Jean Jones

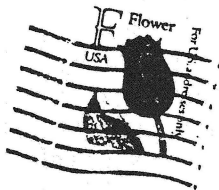
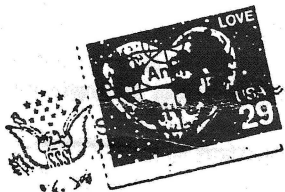
Hello Billie Jean,

I read your newsletter; "TV Guise" the other day. It is nice what you are doing. Some others have helped you with donations. I figured I'd design you a logo for your newsletter. If you like the logo seen here you may use it at no cost, my way of helping you. Call me at 44X-7M15 if you like it, I'll give you a camera ready version of it.

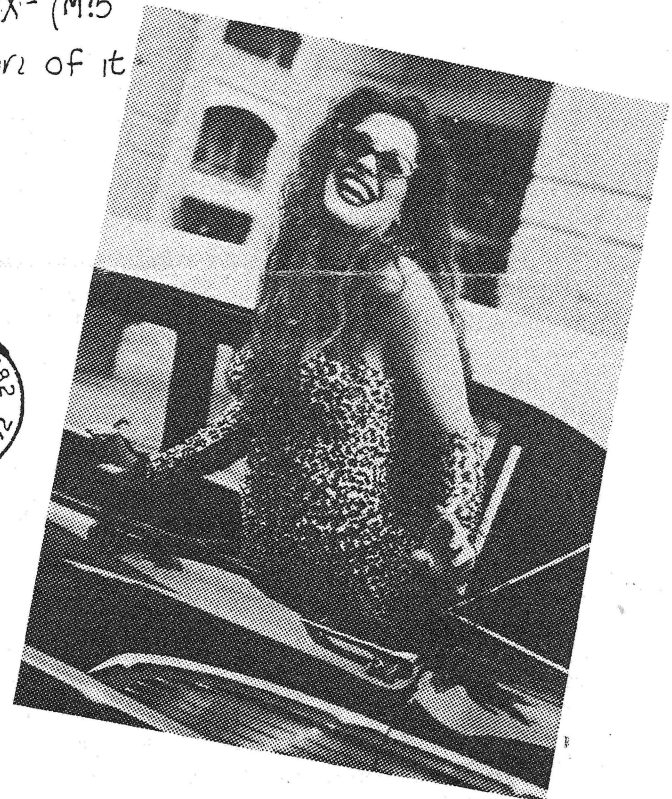


Thanks,

Pat



Thank You, Pat—I tried to contact you but your phone was disconnected. Your artwork is wonderful! One of the reasons I changed the title was to reflect more diversity—too many people automatically assume transvestite (TV) means a male, and certainly the pun on Guise didn't help. Thanks again. Be well.



Calendar— see back page

Dallas Denny Blabs

© 1992 by Dallas Denny

26 May, 1992

Billie Jean Jones

GenderFlexer Extraordinaire

Dear Billie:

GenderFlex #1 was great, a manic trip with dodder through every gender event in Northern California, with clothing descriptions, yet. I am in full agreement with you about the evils of capitalism, but I think you might lose some folks if you keep hitting on the subject. As if you would care.

The idea of a Congress of Representatives is a powerful one, even if nothing much had happened so far. Perhaps the groups should come together to form an organization of their own. Who knows? (Or is that what we did in Houston?)

It's a shame about the bashing death of one of your entertainers. We recently lost an Atlanta entertainer, Bertha Butt, yes, Bertha Butt, to AIDS— all 500 pounds of her. I hate that damned disease. I told a friend who is HIV+ that I'm afraid of the virus, but I'm not afraid of people who have it. He's beginning to lose his memory. I went with him to help him pick out an electronic notepad. It was sad. I stayed up all night with him Friday night at the IFGE convention.

Jo did mention using Renaissance's nonprofit status for CQ. I considered it, but I'm not sure if it would not eventually cripple us more than it helped. I do see AEGIS serving as a shield for organizations like Renaissance, so perhaps we had better forge ahead and get our own 501(c)3 status. It's a pain in the a** to do the paperwork, though. I would love for there to be an actual AEGIS office, either on the East coast, or on the West. Why don't you contact Gianna Eveling Israel, P.O. Box 424447, San Francisco, CA 94142? She's our West Coast coordinator. Together there's no telling what sort of trouble you could stir up.

Thank you for the comments on the draft of my publisher's statement for CQ #5. I took all but one of your suggestions. I'm especially glad that you added Ari Kane to the short list of Virginia Prince and Merissa Lynn as early leaders of our community. Ari has done so much.

You can expect to see your 'relationship' pome in CQ— even if it does rhyme in spots.

I think I will park this until I feel a bit more of the old creative spirit and can hopefully entertain you a bit as well as give you the news. Adios, muchacha.

27 May, 1992

Well, my mind is in gear today, although the clock is ticktickticking and I get to go home in 20 minutes, only I'm not going home, but to the electrologist, who will stick needles into my skin (I'm paying for this???), but fortunately for only 15 minutes, and that only about once very two or three months, as I am for all practical purposes through, even if it doesn't seem like it during those 15 minutes. My skin still gets

irritated, but at least I don't look like I've been 100 yards from Ground Zero in a 50 kton nuclear explosion, which is what used to happen when she was working on a beard and not just a stray hair here and there. Electrolysis is the most terrible part of being transsexual. Take it from me. Getting your dick cut off doesn't compare. I mean, your dick gets cut off only once, but the hairs keep coming in and getting zapped, coming in and getting zapped, coming in and getting zapped. Besides, they don't really cut your dick off. They tuck it inside, where it should have been all along, anyway, and then it magically changes to vaginal tissue (I'm not kidding).

The bad part is that if you have a bad electrologist, you don't know it until a year has gone by and you've spent \$3000 and still have five o'clock shadow at ten in the morning. Fortunately, Ahoova, my electrologuru, is most radically excellent; she killed more hair in 30 hours than had been killed in the previous 75. She has cleared dozens of transpersons, many of whom I sent to her because she is so good. Sure wish we had arranged a kickback procedure.

But enough about me. Let's talk about me. Eighteen minutes left. I'm going to freeflow through the rest of this work day and then go to my torture session and then go home and if I feel up to it, walk 5.5 miles so I maybe won't keep gaining weight. I feel like the Fuji blimp (it's one size smaller than the Goodyear). My problem is that I like to eat, and if something is loose, I'll put it in my mouth. I hope to get in the same physical shape I was in before surgery (most perfect), running about two to three miles a day, like I did before, and walking an additional two or three, and not being a black hole for Hostess cupcakes and Snickers bars. I read when I walk, which is sort of like reading while on the throne, only in a vertical position. Everyone who sees me do it has a comment about it. No, it doesn't hurt my eyes. No, I've never run into anything, and I've been doing this since high school. Sometimes I step off a curb unexpectedly, and sometimes I will walk right up to an object and stop at the last possible moment because of some radar sense, but I've never actually hit anything, and I've never fallen, thank you. This little headlamp? No, I'm not a coal miner. I can keep reading after dark when I wear this. It's a bit of a fashion statement, as well. Everyone will have one next year. What am I reading? No, it's not the same book I was reading last January. A friend died and I was given her entire collection of Louis L'Amour hardbacks, and they're all bound in rich Corninthian naugahyde, brown. I'm about Sacketted out, because there are about 50 of them, but they're a quick read, and the print is big, which is handy when the batteries in my headlamp get dim, like right now. Besides, she's dead, and they're her books. I'm honor bound to read them. I owe it to her; she didn't have the chance.

Fourteen minutes. I type fast, don't I?

Eleven minutes. I just fished through my desk drawer and found two aspirin and took them the hard way. Without water. You hafta be a man (or an ex one) to do that! Did you ever notice that a bottle of aspirin smells like vinegar? What? You don't (nine minutes) go around smelling aspirin bottles? You don't know what you're missing. The reason it smells like

vinegar (I figured this out!) is that aspirin is acetylsalicylic acid, and vinegar (acetic acid) is a by-product of its breakdown. And you can drink your piss after eating peyote and get off, did you know that? Not that peyote is that expensive. Eight minutes.

The aspirin will help the tiniest bit when eleven thousand volts of electricity course through my body.

Warden: Do you have a last request?

Me: Can I take two aspirins and call you in the morning?

Father O'Ryan: There, there, me lass, just choke 'em down. You'll have to take 'em dry, 'cause we won't be wantin' any accidents when your bladder contracts. Here. You'll never be knowin' what hit you.

Electrolysis is like being electrocuted, only you live through it. Of course, you can live through electrocution, which is why they usually have to do it three or four times. Did you know that Thomas Edison toured the country electrocuting chickens to show how dangerous alternating (four minutes) current (which Tesla advocated) was? Edison was DC; Tesla was AC, and the band Tesla is AC/DC, I think. Three minutes.

Two minutes. One minute and holding (we have a problem with the second-stage coupler) thirty seconds...

I'm outta here!

28 May, 1992

I've been here twenty minutes, and I've been editing this letter the entire time, except for when I ate a poppy-seed (did you know poppy seeds will make you test positive for opiates? I love these asides) muffin. It took longer to read and make a few corrections than it did to write it!

I've learned the Macintosh interface, and I'm tackling Quark Xpress, which is the page layout program that has been used for CQ. I hope to get #4 ready to go to the printer within the next month. Actually, I hope to print it on our press, which will be up-and-running as soon as I can get Miss Vickie to take a look at it. I'm going to learn to run it myself, which may seem a strange statement from someone who set out to change the oil on her car a few months ago and drained the transmission fluid instead and was driving around with 8 quarts of oil and no transmission fluid (a long story, and one I may have told you before. It wasn't entirely my fault. Someone put the engine in sideways, and the transmission drain plug was up at the front instead of behind the motor like it should have been), but I think I'll be able to run it (the press, I mean. I got convoluted in that last sentence, myself). If we had a folding machine and an electric saddle stapler and a cutter, we would have full production capabilities in-house—and then we could go after the printing of other people, and make money for AEGIS. And if we had some ham, we could have ham and eggz, if we had some eggz.

I talk to an average of perhaps 15 people a week on the phone or in letters, giving them referrals and sending them information. I know of at least 8 people who have called, despondent about being able to afford SRS and who have

ended up actually going to Brussels to have surgery with Dr. Seghers (wish I had arranged a kickback there, too). We would surely get more calls if we were to aggressively set out to get ourselves listed all over the country (world), but I'm not sure we could handle it. I'm biding my time until we have our nonprofit status, and then I plan to seek funding for a full-time help line. Wish me luck.

Listen, I'm outta here. I mean it.

Love,

Dallas

[Dallas Denny is the Founding Director of AEGIS and publisher of Chrysalis Quarterly, as well as being one of the way coolest people I've met. I especially liked the way Dallas "took off" on the roller coaster style of my last column and her graciousness for letting me print this letter.]

A few other people made comments about "Savage Capitalism," including Joni Chrissman of Minneapolis, who says she's into "RC"—Reasonable Capitalism. While I am no virulent "anti-capitalist" (the anti-Christ, ergo the Devil), I am distressed that Democracy has been replaced with Capitalism. Our laws will soon be Business Law (which the majority of lawyers practice), and by measuring everything in "bottom line" terms (i.e.: is it profitable?), harmony between people and people and the planet, is subverted. I believe a social consciousness must have a high priority within capitalism if we as a species hope to survive, let alone evolve.]

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Letters, submissions of artwork, photographs, articles, features or stories may addressed to 3430 Balmoral Drive #10, Sacramento, CA 95821; however, no liability is assumed, no payment will be made, and—I may print whatever you send or give me.

Gratuitious Filler

Back issues of **TV Guise** (April, May & June '91) are still available by mail for one-fifty (\$1.50) each, postage paid; the July, August, September, October, November, Dec/Jan & Feb/Mar (91/92) issues are available for two bucks (\$2.00) postage paid (first class USA only). The April/May/June issue of **GenderFlex** is available for \$2. Contributions (articles, letters, etc.), and faith donations (cash preferred) will be gladly, joyously, gratefully accepted. Due to demand, future issues will be mailed on a month-to-month basis for \$2.00 each, paid in advance (please include your address and make checks payable to Billie Jean Jones).

A Letter from Linda

© 1992 by Linda Phillips

Dear Billie Jean,

The new "Gender Flex" came as a rare treat on a dark, dismal, rainy day here in the Texas Hill Country. Have you ever, or are you in the future, considering professional help? Just kidding, I consider you one of the most entertaining and insightful folks in this (sub) culture.

And God knows we need some entertaining, and we damn sure need to lighten up... I need to take more of your view of things. I sure didn't get into all this AGAIN to go through things like endless IFGE "bored" meetings (at my age, I could easily "pass away quietly" in one— and would anyone know, or care?). You see, you can walk out of one of these things, but I, on the other hand, stupidly got on the Board thinking, in my senility, that I could help the community by serving on it. I probably could have done more good serving soup at the Salvation Army.

I am sure by now that everyone has told you that you missed a good one by not going to California Dreamin. You also missed a chance to hear Cynthia and I make a "keynote" speech we weren't prepared to make. Since LAX was closed due to riots, the keynote speaker couldn't fly in. We just happened to be standing in the hall when the Dreamin people asked who was farthest from home (the theory being that the longer the distance, the greater the knowledge). Since Nanook of the North hadn't blown in, we got the job (we always get asked if we speak separately, but as with Siamese Twins, you get twice the shit for half the price). So, we all fiddled while Rome burned. The only one of us to observe the curfew was Virginia, since at her age, obeying the authorities has become habit.



Cynthia & Linda Phillips— Photo Credit: Anonymous

We, on the other hand, having Texas plates on the TV Moving Van, figured ignorance would serve as an excuse for just about anything. It was strange rolling down the usually congested LA "freeways" (an oxymoron if there ever was one) with CHIPs whistling around you at supersonic speeds, going God knows where, and NO OTHER CARS ON THE ROAD. It was like something out of a "B" sci-fi movie— which is what the whole experience seemed to be.

There were 125 at the Saturday night blow-out, which really surprised us. Actually, the riots didn't seem to have much effect at all on the cross-dressers— which probably goes to prove what my wife says about cross-dressers: "Get them in a dress and their brain turns to bubble gum."

Speaking of Roxanne, I like her; talked to her at length the other day on the phone, and I agree with a lot of her thinking. Like the key players in a vampire novel, we certainly need "new blood," not to mention new THINKING in IFGE. I don't suppose you would... no, probably not, you don't appear THAT crazy. Besides, IFGE has a rather unique way of electing Board members. And, after your latest little broadside in your tome that "no one at IFGE reads," you will probably be as welcome as a turd in a punchbowl.

Don't always agree with what you say (wouldn't THAT be boring?), but love the route you take getting there.

Love,

Linda

PS: Since our public won't be seeing us today (it's raining like hell), the Boss has on horrible old blue jeans, and what appears to be an old shirt of "Bubba's." I, on the other hand having to try harder, have on full make up, a mid-Victorian hoop skirt, frilled shirtwaist, boots with five-inch heels and exactly 27 buttons, blonde hair, blue eye shadow, and I am watching the light play across my long scarlet nails as I write this.

A Letter from Veronica

© 1992 by Veronica Smith

Dear Billie Jean,

Here's just a short note to subscribe to your next five issues and pay you a few compliments.

First off, I should apologize in advance for any faux pas I may make. I'm extremely new to cross-dressing (just a few crucifixes and steeples, ha-ha), and am entirely new to the culture. Before February, I'd had no idea at all about ETVC and/or other respectable organizations in which it was possible to be a transvestite without shame. I had not read or seen any of the literature on the subject (other than pruriently glancing at the *Kim Christiesque* or *Men in Lace* genres).

Needless to say, my perceptions were a jumble. It was then a real pleasure and surprise to read your February/March *TV Guise* and April/May/June *GenderFlex*, and to realize there was a literate, intelligent, well-informed and funny writer on the scene. [?!Go-lee] Though I'm not usually so dense, I did not realize who exactly Miss ETVC was and, in fact, I was very slow at putting pictures together with the real you, when I saw you at the May ETVC social. Sorry.

You're probably tired of getting compliments about your looks [*You are new.*] (and I don't want to give you the wrong idea— I've been informed that TVs are very sensitive to any

hint whatsoever of the **wrong** idea). *[Every idea is 50% wrong when you only have two choices.]* But for someone who is just now beginning to realize how difficult it is to apply make up and coordinate outfits, you are especially admirable. *You look great!* However, what I most admire is your spirit. I also loved the mettle and straight-forwardness you displayed in your letter to **Tapestry 59**. *[Completely unsolicited comments—no baloney.]*

I've been married to a wonderful woman for over six years, and yet it was only in January that I told her about my long-suppressed desire to cross-dress. Her attitude was similar to the attitude you expressed in your letter: We make our own limitations. She wondered why I hadn't done it a lot sooner and to hell what the neighbors think (I suspect I'm lucky here). So, I've only been "out" since January, and have only been dressed to three ETVC socials. Strange being a neophyte at 41.

I'm still so new at this, that much of what probably seems to be old hat to long-term cross-dressers is still very exciting to me. The transformation process itself is incredibly engrossing on a peculiar, special and almost mystical interface of intellectual, sensual and spiritual planes (and I don't mean SFO's main terminal). There is a strange contentedness, both electric and complete, that I can't properly describe or explain.

Though I've only been "into" the scene for a few months and the time I can devote to TV exploration is limited (I work full-time and am a returning student), the little investigating I've done convinces me that a lot of other folks cross-dress. How else can you explain "Perfect Suburbia's" *Sunnyvale Shoe Mart* and its false back wall and room? Talk about appearance vs. reality! The salesman told me that they'd only started three years ago with one style and now they have over thirty styles and a variety of colors. Their Pierre Sibert shoes are the most successful mail order line. Plus there are a lot of articles on cross-dressing in various magazines (fairly recently in *Cosmopolitan* and *Mirabella*, for instance). I'm sure this comes as no surprise to you, but now I wonder why ETVC has only 400 members?

Even my brother (ex-Marine, high school star athlete, etc.) told me that he'd often thought about dressing; since he's gay, he thought he'd be classified as a *closet drag queen*. But I told him it might be more hip if he used the language of the T-Continuum, and call himself a Q-TIP¹. Bro was not impressed. I think of myself as a *TTP—Sensually Inclined* or *TTPSI* (which is especially true after a few drinks).

[The acronyms TIP—Transsexually Inclined Person and TTP—Transvestite Type Person were used in the last issue.]

Before I sign-off, I want to say again how much I enjoyed reading your articles, especially the one describing the 72 sex chromosome variations. You made some complicated material very understandable. With my limited understanding of it, I don't think that one's feelings about his/her gender is necessarily biologically determined², but it's wonderful that there are biological facts that can be used to argue against the bilateral construct of gender touted by this culture.

Sincerely,

Veronica

¹ I'm probably misusing the term "T-Continuum." Is it possible to imagine it merely as a range of options rather than an automatic conveyor belt inexorably dragging hapless and helpless TVs to inevitable SRS?

² In other words, I believe that a guy could have the most classically matched *masculine* chromosomal link-up and still want to be called Betty.

[Thanx fer the nicely written letter, Veronica! Not only did it make my day I must say, but hey! you brought up some way cool points. No faux pas apologies necessary. (1) Shame is an important issue, and one that "reappears" often. It is extremely liberating to "connect" with others through groups like ETVC, but as shame is a major control technique within the culture-at-large, it appears within the parallel culture(s) of CD/TG/TS/TV et al persons, also ("why aren't you 'dressed'? Dress your age!" and you already conveyed "the wrong idea" message which is like saying "Shame on you for what you said!"). (2) It's not so strange to feel you are a neophyte because you are. For me, that has been a delight—how many people get to live a second adolescence? Especially in an "different" gender role (new identity)? No matter what age one "comes out," you are, perhaps at best, a teenager. So when you see sixty year-old "Sally" in spikes, fishnets, mini-skirt and see-through blouse (junior-cut, of course), with "too much" make up, give her credit for "her age" not "his" age.—she will grow up later. (3) I feel that you shouldn't worry about what's "old hat"; you are poised on the verge of self-discovery which is far to important and personal, besides which, you have the right to seek and find your own uniqueness—be happy you are excited, you can become jaded later. (4) This is one of the best comments you made—the transitional process, the Gender Zone, if you will. I feel that's where the power is: in between one of the two rather rigid constructs. I feel that the process of deconstruction and reconstruction strips away a lot of the bullshit of codified social rules and I get a glimpse of who-I-am, or what-I-could be, and it is beyond language (words) to describe although I liked your description a lot. (5) Your footnote ¹ brings up another related aspect to "the Gender Zone": that of the pressure NOT to explore the process or even the "space" or area the process signifies—which I feel is largely unexplored. That transsexually inclined persons are possible "victims" of a rigid binary system as much as "John & Jane Doe" are—who never question their gender—doesn't get much play. Instead, there is a hierarchical order that TIPs are somehow "above" say, the plebeian TVs. Especially in the white male dominated male-to-female subsets. And, there is a "shaming quality" to reject "maleness"—an almost reverential worshipping "of all things feminine" (even among white male CD/TVs) that adds to my questioning what kind of "balance" is being estab-

(Continued on next page)

Veronica— (Continued from page 5)

lished? Certainly not a harmonious balance of yin-yang, masculine-feminine because one is being rejected, the other exalted. Alternative gender roles, paths and models by and for exploring Gender Alternative Persons (GAPs) are needed to fill the gap between masculine and feminine, or, as you eloquently stated, people like you and I will feel that "automatic conveyor belt inexorably dragging (pun!) hapless and helpless TVs to inevitable SRS." And this, and all it implies, may be one of the major reasons why ETVC has only 400 members (another being a lack of diversity, a subject that I have been pounding on in my sardonic way, and if you're interested, check out the next issues of Tapes-try for "Who Speaks Genderlingo?" and Chrysalis Quarterly for "ASPs and GAPs in Genderbet Soup"— snort, snort.]

A Letter from Selena Anne/Andy

© 1992 by Selena Anne Shephard/Andy Plumb

Dear Billie Jean,

... in case you can't place my name, we've met a couple of times (at the NSS Sex Forum talks by Ariadne Kane and Nina Hartley, and at the "Genderbent" event at the DNA Lounge in San Francisco)...

I want to tell you how much I enjoyed *TV Guise* (Feb./Mar. 1992 issue), and an article I read of yours in JoAnn Roberts' publication, *TranScript*. There is a whimsy and spirit, juxtaposed with a depth of thought, awareness and honesty in your writings that is, well, ummm, a sheer delight (or something like that). It's so refreshing to read the words of a trans-person who is not afraid to do a bit of tweaking of the gender establishments fake titties (I guess it helps to have your own publication), playfully implying that there is no "right way" to femme-manize— one has to find his own her, so to speak.

Excuse me while I switch gears. Have you heard of the science of chaos? From what I know of it (and my understanding is still at the rudimentary level considering I've only read one-and-a-half books and seen a PBS special on it), its insights and findings might be of great relevance to those of us exploring gender and/or sexual territory outside of "the norm." Here's some quotations (taken from the book *Chaos* by James Gleick) that lead me to believe this:

"Dynamics freed at last from the shackles of order and predictability... Systems liberated to randomly explore their every dynamical possibility... Exciting variety, richness of choice, a cornucopia of opportunity."

"The first chaos theorists... had an eye for pattern, especially patterns that appeared on different scales at the same time. They had a taste for randomness and complexity, for jagged edges and sudden leaps."

Order and disorder are infinitely inextricably intertwined..."

"Incongruity... makes possible the most important advances."

"A complex system can give rise to turbulence and understanding at the same time."

"Basically everything is one. There is no way you draw a line between things. What we (normally) do is to make these subdivisions, but they're not real."

"Here was the coin with two sides. Here was order, with randomness emerging, and then one step further away was randomness with its own underlying order."

I find all of this a lot more relevant to the Transgender Dance than Deconstruction and neo-Freudian Psychoanalysis (which I believe Marjorie Garber relies on far too heavily, and obscurely, in *Vested Interests*)...

Now it's time to send you some of my creative writings, and perhaps a collage or two. I hope you find the following bits and pieces of interest (enjoyable even). A number of the little trans-ditties have been published before ("Gender Bender Rap" was in the last issue of the San Francisco based drag queen zine *Venus Castina*), while the longer, oddish, playful pieces have not. You may do with them as you will...

I think that's it for now...

*Take care,
Selena Anne/Andy*

[Thanx for your letter, Selena/Andy. Of course I remember you— I even mentioned you in the last issue (#11). Your comments on my writing made my day a lot brighter. I liked your "sheer delight (or something like that)" comment— transparency and sensuality combined? Are we talking stockings? See-through lingerie? Or is it that the sheer blouse exposes the fake titties? Ha-ha-ha— can ya tweak fake titties? If ya got one stuck inna wringer could ya fake a scream?

Yeah, it helps to have yer own publication, although it costs too much— it's my rehearsal ax (I'm just working to become a better writer).

She had to find his own way.

He had to find her own way.

Second Law of Thermodynamics: Entropy increases. The more order is enforced, the more disorder increases. The Vedic spiritual philosophers of India were very concerned with who thinks for the thinker— what's behind the surface. Taoism: the way of virtue holds that there is a "way"; a pattern to all things that one can find harmony with. Modern physicists are embracing the Hindu/Buddhist/Taoist view that everything is interconnected and interrelated. One of my early poems has the lines: "The crummy and/ sublime are/ inextricably entwined." However, I've not been exposed (till now) with "The science of Chaos," although it resonates with my limited understanding of the void. (as in all "things").

I thought Marjorie Garber did a comprehensive cultural review of cross-dressing/transvestism while hinting at the necessity of a more thorough deconstruction— and any deconstruction does indeed appear to be obscure when it combines as many elements as Marjorie did. She may appear to be Neo-Freudian, especially combining Jacques

Lacan's spin on the unconscious, but on the other hand, Freud (that fraud) has had a major cultural impact. In any case, she is far more direct in one-on-one conversation than what may come across in Vested Interests, but then she is an academician and by nature of her peer audience, obfuscation is deemed rather necessary. I liked a lot more of VI than I like most of the CD/TG/TS/TV pap dialogue.

I briefly saw a copy of Venus Castina (with a piece by you) at an ETVC social and I would like to get the address—can you send it to me?]

A Letter from GENDERVENTURE Theme Park Of Tomorrow

© 1992 by "Phil"—ex-Manette

BODYPEOPLE
UTOPIAN THOUGHT GROUP

Dear B. J.,

Thanks for your letter and GENDERFLEX. That's a good name. Flex implies not only fluidity, but strength. It's a good issue (I think I've heard that term once too often from my therapist), fun to read and an interesting mix of Prom Queen Prattle (PQP) and ideatalk. You do often sound like two separate voices (subliminal binarism?) and I wonder if the extremes might be drawn together into a single "personality." Or perhaps split entirely as a dialogue between the "Let me tell ya what I wore" glitzy gal (male construct, of course) and another entity of undisclosed gender (?) who represents the philosophical overview. Perhaps Billie Jean gets too caught-up-in-the-whirl and has to have these occasional sessions with the wise sage.

Now, over to the complaint department. I took offense that you printed that Texas joke about the steer. Not only does it reek of animal abuse—(my feelings are very strong about this: I believe it's their world, not ours; Humans are, at least in part, interlopers, coming from some other "construct"; We are privileged to be on Earth and should show only the deepest respect for the "natives")—but crudeness (or ugliness), which I believe is inappropriate in a discussion of gender exploration. This is a very sophisticated subject; we may be the ones to lead the world out of darkness once and for all (the women couldn't do it, the men couldn't do it, so who does that leave?).

Back to the "braingames": What about "double-binary" thinking? Political offices, for example, would be held by couples: a man and a woman— "Mr. & Mrs. President." Families would have two sets of parents. Important decisions (all decisions?) would never be made by a single gender representative.

[In a previous letter, alias "Manette" explained (1) that five years ago,] "I began self-prescribed hormone therapy, via a transsexual hooker whom I bribed for a black market source." (2) "This year I will turn fifty, and I decided to get the hormones legally—my birthday present." (3) "It was through

the therapist that I became aware of ETVC and other social aspects of 'gender-jumping.' I had previously thought of myself as quite separate from cross-dressers, transsexuals or other acknowledged categories. This sense of being alone with my unique vantage point forced me into a kind of 'loop-think.' I became my own (and only) confidant. Amazing ideas began to come, ranging from speculations on the next bio-evolutionary jump to Newgender science-fiction scenarios. It was very hot, and in retro, I'm glad 'I did it my way.' Had I gone to therapy back then, I might have lost my vision. Reality must be kept in it's proper place." (4) "Cross-dressing, which I never paid much attention to, seems, all of a sudden, to have an enigmatic undercurrent which is very intriguing. I have long been interested in the image of the Fool—in the English Courts, a character who was the embodiment of absurdity and enigma but who held more wisdom than the King. When society takes itself too seriously the Fool makes a timely appearance just in time to avert disaster. It is interesting to think of cross-dressing in this context. Blake wrote: 'A fool who persists in his folly will become wise.' Is cross-dressing (and other Newgender manifestations) prototypical of impending evolution or just an ongoing 'safety valve' of human energy (or both)?"

[In a subsequent letter from the "Two-In-One Club," "M." (1) described a book proposal ("Quing Phylip I's BEAUTY 2000, A new Century Guide to Personal Aesthetic Enhancement"); (2) and more ideas from "loop-think" regarding a new name for TV Guise:] "...transvestite is an awkward word to me. It almost sounds like the name of a material— 'This bicycle frame is made entirely from transvestite.' I'll keep thinking... Genderama, Double Talk... Just say NO to gender." (3) And a collection of gender stories: "Some possible titles: 'The Adventures of Jick 'n' Dane'; 'The Androgynous Astronauts'; 'I Married Myself'; 'The Self-Manned Maid'; 'Loop Sex'; 'Genderella.'" (4) And some comments on being socially active: "Being social about all this is something I'm having to get used to. I haven't been social about anything for quite a while. I have three Persians and one Himalayan cat (all girls of course) for a family, and a number of ritualistic 'semi-social' events, like going to a dance club once a week—where I am with people but don't say anything. I've kind of lost faith in the human thing over the years—but I love to perform and make a spectacle of myself, and once I get going on a subject that's interesting to me (all this stuff that we're talking about is at the top of the list right now) I can't shut up. So I guess I'm ready after all."

[So, that's the background on "braingames," and now back to the conclusion of the current letter.]

I almost made it to the ETVC event last night, but I didn't finish my workout in time to get all the way down there and still have time for my dance club (The Box) which I missed last Thursday because of my Birthday. I have yet to attend a trans-gender event except for my triumphant evening at the DNA.

Let me know of anything that comes up.

Phil (TEMP.) (Continued on next page)

[I did send ex-Manette a letter regarding the steer joke / animal abuse. While I do not condone (lower) animal abuse, I consider the domestic use of cows to be an unnecessary destruction of the environment (water, topsoil, carbon dioxide), as well as the leading dietary cause of heart disease. However, since my personal concerns have to do less with animal abuse, per se, who is willing to extend the dialogue?]

As to the crudeness of the joke, I found it somewhat balancing within the perceived pretentiousness of the event.

The idea that crude, rude and downright ugly have no place in gender exploration seems just a matter of interpretation—there are more people who feel that we—who are deviating from "assigned" gender roles—are rude, crude and downright ugly. I feel that for me to take a view of being "morally superior" would prevent me from meaningful exploration—but by now everyone who has a little taste of me knows I can be... well, rude, crude and downright ugly!]

Another Letter from Linda

© 1992 by Linda Phillips

Dear Billie Jean,

Something I HAVE to comment on from you "Billie Jean Blabs." [Issue #11] Males can have orgasms WITHOUT "spilling seed" as you so biblically put it! Take enough of those little purple pills and I guarantee you, you will discover what women have known all along—that it doesn't have to be goopy to be good. Contrary to what a lot of TSs would have you believe, you don't lose your ability to either have erections, OR orgasms. You also learn to go to that secret place of multiple orgasms which women have known about for eons.

[(1) In the time context I used, that is, over two thousand years ago, steroids (i.e. hormones) were not being manufactured. (2) The point I was trying to make was that female perspective and needs were not being considered except from a male "needs" perspective, a situation that is still current in much of medical and psychological research. (3) I have experienced orgasmic feelings without ejaculation (or minimal ejaculation) myself. (4) Virtually all the TIPs who have openly discussed their sexuality with me have said the same things. However, even though few long-term studies have been undertaken, many writers have described atrophic results to penis size, erectile ability, ejaculatory response, and, an increased sensitivity in penile tissue that makes intercourse difficult, due to long-term estrogen usage by males. While I recognize various therapeutic values, I also recognize that there are various limitations (5) While there is a fair amount of scientific studies of sexual response cycles having to do with refractory times between orgasms which indicates females "recover" quicker, and have the potential for clitoral as well as vaginal orgasms—and do not require erectile tissues to

engage in penile-vaginal intercourse—there is also some interesting studies on "partial" or "sequential" orgasms for males. Even in measured responses, pre-ejaculate occurs before the onset of muscular contractions often considered "male orgasm" (five to seven contractions on average). In my own experiences based on Tantric sex attempts (being engaged up to the point of orgasm but not going "for the kick finish," I have experienced incredibly long, drawn out orgasms. Tantric sex, as developed and practiced by early Hindus a few thousand years ("eons") before sex-negative Judaic-Christian cultures came into being, certainly provides one of the methods by which males can explore their own "multiple orgasm potential."]

Most folks that take female hormones don't want or need erections/orgasms. I, on the other hand take them for a different reason (prostate problems). Being a cross-gendered male AND very heterosexual, I found out about all those neat little jolts that have nothing to do with EJACULATION. My Dr. explained to me that a "normal" male on estrogen (for my problem) looks down, sees the changes the drug does on his body and "BINGO," Mr. Wiggly shrivels up and poor ol' "Bubba" is "impotent." Give the same situation to one of us and WOW: "Gee, my own boobs, etc." So, as the wise old Doc who told me all this says: "Sexual performance is largely in the head!"

[Ha-ha: The little head drives the big head—or vice versa?]

All of which goes to prove the poor old overworked, undersexed, exploited "male" of the species leads a pretty boring, short-lived, relatively uneventful sex life, never really knowing how much fun there is to be had by taking on a little of the "feminine" (but gosh, that can't be NORMAL).

Unlike most other drugs that can have beneficial effects when used within reason, it looks like the "drug police" will never snap to the great effects a lot of us get out of estrogen and outlaw it. After all, what else would we give to our teenage daughters when we find out she's been "making it" with the Village Idiot?

Love,

Linda

[(1) One of the "feminine" gender behaviors that has a biological basis is the ovulation / menstruation cycle of females—using estrogen to alter the cycle in an attempt to prevent conception: Isn't that a negation of "organic" femininity? Would any readers wish to comment on this apparent "masculinizing" (using the binarism of male / female) of females by the usage of "female" hormones? (2) Steroid abuse (Lyle Alzado and other athletes) is already being looked at—the "drug police" may not be so ignorant as one might think, especially considering that as more and more males ingest feminizing hormones, develop breasts, eliminate hair and move about in the larger culture with mixed sex characteristics, the culture will be faced with possibly abandoning the either-or sex classifications or eliminating the "offense" to the culture." Additionally, as reported in the April '92 issue of the FTM Newsletter,

Delatestyl, a brand name testosterone enanthate of the Squibb company has been "temporarily discontinued." FTM added that a Squibb employee stated it would be back on the market. However, FTM also reported that a pharmacist stated: "That steroid abuse has caused drug manufacturers to have to maintain meticulous records of steroid sales and that many manufacturers are ceasing to market the products because the FDA record-keeping has become too costly."

A Note from Michelle

© 1992 by Michelle

Dear Billie Jean,

Thank you for the two issues of your publication. They were very interesting, but a little bit "outspoken" for me. After I've had a chance to grow a bit more, and become somewhat more self-assured, I'll be back for another issue. Until then, take care and good luck!

Affectionately,

Michelle

[Golly-olly, look! From the heart criticism—but really, Michelle, only a little bit outspoken? Thank You for your comments.]

The Gospel According To Selena Anne— TV Evangelist

(A Very Disciplined Disciple of the All-Mighty)

© 1992 by Selena Anne Shephard

We gather today to express our eternal gratitude to the Big TV in the sky for giving us the power to journey far beyond everyday, mundane, masculine reality to the phantasmagorical world of lace and lust and latex and lasciviousness—Oh, how blessed we are.

Let us begin with the true story of Genesis; the one you should all know by heart:

On the first day God created silk and satin, and when s/he placed these sensuous materials next to her skin, a wondrous growth occurred between her legs, and s/he pronounced it good.

On the second day God created the first pair of panties and a matching bra to boot, and when s/he tried them on, s/he danced throughout the heavens in a giddy, girlish state, feeling so incredibly good and so outrageously bad.

On the third day God created the garter belt and stockings and five inch heels, and s/he spent hours in front of the mirror admiring her glorious transformation; and of course, s/he looked good—damn good.

On the fourth day God created a variety of slips and passionately played the evening away with a multitude of

imaginative femme selves, who all felt good.

On the fifth day God created the Merry Widow, giving her a perfect hourglass figure, which brought about an orgasmic state beyond any she'd previously known and goodness rained throughout the heavens.

On the sixth day God worked overtime and created the teddy, camisole, negligee, peignoir, and lots of other luxurious feminine fashions, and s/he dressed up and dressed down and dressed up again until the break of dawn, feeling the kind of goodness that can only occur in a transgendered state.

And on the seventh day God lounged around her boudoir in-the-sky in her glorious creations, trying to rest, but the excitement was just too, too much—so good s/he felt.

Let us pray to this all-powerful she/God, thanking her for the beautiful fashions we wear so intimately, and for creating us in her image. We must never forget that we were specially chosen to act out her fantasies on Earth—to play wildly, imaginatively, with complete abandon; extending the boundaries of the feminine as only a she/male can do.

Please open your Queen James version of the bible to Ecclesiastes and read along with me:

To everything there is a season

A time to play girl

A time to play boy

—though most of the time it's more fun playing girl.

A time to be classy and elegant

A time to be sleazy and whorish

A time to be sweet and innocent

A time to be mischievous and precocious

A time to tease and please

A time to be teased and pleased

A time to wear rubber

A time to wear silk

—but seldom a time to wear polyester

A time to perform the Transgend-dance alone

A time to perform it a duex with a loving partner

A time to turn fantasies into reality

A time to turn reality into a fantasy

A time to dominate in the leather dress

A time to be served in French lace

To everything there is a season.

Please join me in closing with one of my favorite prayers:

Blessed are the TV Chic for they shall inherit the mirth;

Blessed are the panty wearers, girdle makers, lingerie designers;

Blessed are the drag queens, Halloween cross-dressers, female impersonators, the closeted transvestites;

Blessed are the A+ wives who love to PLAY with their femme beaus;

Blessed are the salesgirls with their understanding smiles;

Blessed are the L-O-L-A's, the wild-side walkers, the Midnight Rocky Horror kids in black corsets and fishnet stockings;

And Blessed are those who like it "HOT."

—Amen, I mean, A-woman.

Gay Day Parade A

grand feeling of taking over an entire city. And no teeny tiny town, neither— San Francisco may well have a wide-open reputation (and deservedly so) for alternative life-style expressions, but for the most part, on an everyday basis, it's business as usual. This is not to say that the 1992 Gay/Lesbian Freedom Day Parade is bad for business, no way. People come from all over the world to join this annual celebration— just try and find a hotel/motel room. And with 400,000 people involved, there's lots of Ca\$h-Flow. It's just not business as usual because all the flowers in all their colors, shades and tones come out to play— and you don't have to be gay, just happy and proud.

So there I was, Miss ETV '92 walking ten blocks to the staging area at 10am on an pleasantly overcast Sunday morning. Many smiles, nods and waves through blocks and blocks of entries (200 or so) before finding the ETVC contingent. Lots of time to mingle and visit with other groups and entries. Sun peeking through clouds, music of every description, people of every color and decoration— awesome. And just what I needed to take the edge off my emotional turmoil.



Tiffany, Billie Jean, Terri, Telzey Adams— Photo Credit: Evette

Pretty soon, after only a three and-a-half hour wait, our little convertible with three Miss ETVs in the back (Tiffany, '90, Terri, '91) lurched into the flow of entrants crawling up Spear Street heading for Market. Ahead of us a convertible with a coupla radio station DJs and another full of towel draped wimmyn from a wimmyn only spa, and a big truck full of dancers and blasting Salsa music. Behind us, a big 'ol truck blasting country & western. It only took about a half-hour to travel the two blocks to Market Street where the crowd noise joined the cacophony of aural delights. Golly-gee-whiz, kids, Miss ETVC had never even been to a parade of this size, let alone be in one (I lost my parade cherry). And as we turned onto Market I almost cried when people cheered our little group— the epitome of No Shame.

After spending over two hours enjoying the slow procession and the interaction with the crowds of people, some of whom joined in for a block or two, we arrived at Civic Center

Plaza where it was just wall-to-wall people for blocks and blocks. ETVC has a booth every year and we of the marching/riding contingent dumped our stuff and dug into some feedbag. I, of course, headed for the Thai Barbecue and wandered around playing see and be seen.

The only thing I missed was seeing the parade and enjoying the show of diversity. This year's Grand Marshall was a bisexual person, the lead-off group was the Women's Motorcycle Contingent (formerly Dykes on Bikes), there were Asian, Black, Native American, Chicano/Latino, Environmental, Filipino, Political, Social, Straights for Gay Rights, Parents and Friends, Spiritual and Religious, Conservative, Bizarre and everything between and beyond. This was an American Party, and a Grand one at that. I feel honored to have had the opportunity to participate.

What does it all mean? It's great to know that freedom can be expressed openly and with pride and dignity; it was great to be part of the majority.

And so, as a soft rain sprinkled parts of SF, Janet, Tyrell, Kristen and I caught a bus, found my car, and I gave them a ride to Walnut Creek (about 25 miles away) and then I returned to the sparkling City by the Bay through the Oakland/Berkeley hills, a route I hadn't taken for a number of years— I had forgotten just how beautiful everything can be from that elevated perspective: the Bay, the bridges, the hills and the City in the soft, pre-dusk light under playful clouds— way cool.



TRANSVESTITES -
- TRANSSEXUALS



Top: Roxanne de Lyon & Donna Freeman. Bottom: ETVC's crowded booth (Jane Kemper Bentley in center).

Gender-Related Organizations

C.G.N.I.E., Inc. (Court of the Great Northwest Imperial Empire, Inc.) POB 160636, Sac, CA 95816. CGNIE was organized to raise funds for charities and continues to do so. Primarily part of the gay community, membership is open to anyone with an interest. Annual events include elections of Emperor & Empress, Grand Duke & Duchess with related campaign events culminating in Coronation Ball and Grand Ducal Ball; and other Balls as selected by the Court. A variety of other events and fund raisers are scheduled by the reigning Court. Court Imperial (general meetings) held on first Tuesday of the month at Faces, 2000 K Street, Sac, CA, 7:30pm. No door charge. Annual dues—\$22 (or \$2 per month, April is free).

DVG (Diablo Valley Girls)—POB 272885, Concord, CA 94527-2885. Phone (510) [REDACTED]. DVG is a non-sexual social club in the Concord/Walnut Creek area. Monthly socials held at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, CA on the first Tuesday and third Monday of each month, 8pm. No door charge. Monthly newsletter included with annual dues—\$10.

ETVC (Educational TV Channel)—POB 426486, San Francisco, CA 94142-6486. Phone (Hotline) (510) 549-2665. ETVC is a non-sexual organization with the purpose of serving the educational, social, and recreational needs of "gender-challenged" people, their spouses, significant others, family members, friends and professionals in the helping services. ETVC is the largest organization of this type in Northern California and provides a wide variety of support including: rap groups, a significant other support group, print & video libraries, outreach, education and lots of social activities, plus more. Theme socials the last Thursday of each month, Chez Mollet restaurant, 527 Bryant St., SF, \$3. members, \$5 non-members (certain event/themes may be higher priced). Newsletter every other month included with annual dues—\$20.

FTM (Female to Male) Newsletter—[REDACTED], Oakland, CA 94618. FTM publishes a quarterly newsletter for female cross-dressers and FTM transsexuals. Support, social and informational meetings held monthly. Currently selling paperback copies off Lou Sullivan's *Information For The Female-To-Male Crossdresser And Transsexual*, \$10.

G.A.L. (Gender Alternatives League) POB 3392, Napa, CA 94558 Phone: (707) [REDACTED]. GAL is a group attempt-

ing national representation of "Genderists." Predisposed to political activism, GAL is also attempting to publish "The Genderist" four times a year—\$20.

I.F.G.E. (International Foundation for Gender Education) POB 367, Wayland MA 01778. The largest informational organization concerned with the CD/TV/TS Community. Publishers of TV/TS Tapestry Journal, and more.

I.M.A.G.E. (I'm Making A Gender Expression) [REDACTED], Sutter, CA 95982 Phone: (916) [REDACTED] between 6pm-11pm. IMAGE is a closed social club; new members must be sponsored by an existing member and accepted by membership vote. Three classes of membership: Individual, Couples & Honorary. Annual dues not established.

RGA (Rainbow Gender Association) POB 700730, San Jose, CA 95170. RGA is a non-sexual social club open to anyone interested in gender issues. Poker Socials, Rap Group, Computer Bulletin Board: (208) [REDACTED] (300-2400 baud), plus more. General meetings twice a month (1st & 3rd Fridays at 8pm) at the New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Drive, San Jose. No dues or door charge; contributions accepted. Newsletter every other month for \$10 per year.

S.G.A. (Sacramento Gender Association) POB 215456, Sac, CA 95821-1456. Phone: (916) [REDACTED]. SGA is a non-sexual social club open to anyone interested in gender issues. Social meetings are held on the fourth Saturday of the month at Joseph's Town & Country, 2062 Auburn Blvd., Sac, CA, 7pm if you want dinner, meeting follows, 8pm. \$2 door fee (\$4 non-members). SGA Executive Committee meeting (club business and planning) held the third Saturday, same location, 7:30pm, open to members and guests—free. Call SGA for current schedule of their significant others support group. Annual dues—\$20.

Society for the Second Self (Tri-Ess)—POB 194, Tulare, CA 93275. Tri-Ess is primarily for heterosexual males who cross-dress, and their families. A variety of social and educational services are designed to foster self-acceptance and expression. Individual (local) chapters are located throughout the US and Canada (about \$20 a year each). Publishes the *Femme Mirror* four times a year which is included in annual (National) dues of \$35. Write for application & information.

Support Organizations & Services

RGA Rap Group meets the second Friday of each month at the New Community of Faith Church in San Jose, from 8 to 10pm. Contact Martina at (408) [REDACTED].

ETVC's Significant Others Support Group meets the second Thursday of each month, from 8 to 10pm. SOS meetings are open to people involved with a CD/TV/TG/TS person, but who are not one themselves. Write ETVC, or call Ginny at (415) [REDACTED].

Pacific Center for Human Growth, [REDACTED], Berkeley, CA 94705 provides weekly peer-support meetings for Bisexual, Gay/Lesbian, TV/TS persons. Info: (510) [REDACTED].

W.A.C.S Newsletter [Women Associated with Cross-dressers Communication Network]: POB 17, Bulverde, TX 78163.

The Human Outreach and Achievement Institute is addressed at: 405 Western Avenue, Suite 345, South Portland, ME 04106. (207) [REDACTED].

HOAI sponsors the following services: GAIN (Gender Awareness and Involvement Network), a service for helping professionals; a Speakers Bureau; dozens of Seminars and Workshops; Information Packets and Periodical Publications; Fantasia Fair; and jointly with Theseus Counseling Services, HOPEFUL (Helping Our Partners Experience the Fullness of United Love), a program for couples who have learned to live with cross-dressing but who want more out of their relationship. Write for free brochures. Theseus Counseling Services is addressed at: 233 Harvard Street, Suite 302, Brookline, MA 02146. (617) 277-4360.

Special Thanks

to Pat for the letter & artwork; to Dallas Denny, Linda Phillips, Veronica Smith, Selena Anne/Andy, "Phil" (ex-Manette), Michelle for their letters, photos and stuff—way cool. And a Special Thanx to Evette Roquelaurie for her great spirit and photography at the Parade.

Special Belated Thanks to Cheryl of ETVc for donating \$5 at the ETVc social in FEBRUARY and for the \$2 at Lily's in MARCH, and my sincere apology for forgetting to Thank You in print before this (if I only had a brain).

Special Thanks to Lorraine for the \$5iver. To Vanessa for the 2 bucks. And to Billie Jo for the dollar (anything helps—subliminal message: SEND MONEY RIGHT NOW!)

Special Thanks to Sheryll Anne and Veronica for their \$10 orders; and to Michelle for the \$3 order.

And a Special Thank You to Bob & Hal at Hal Hammond

Graphics for all the half-tone camera work and service.

Yo, Cindy Martin, even though ya spelled my name right in yer column, ya still owe \$7 for the ITS you bought in March— you're supposed to have sent the dough, remember?

Special Thanks to the organizers, participants and spectators of the 23rd annual San Francisco Lesbian/Gay Freedom Day Parade and Celebration— not forgetting this years' theme: "A Simple Matter of Justice."

HEY! Doctor Richard F. Docter is at it again. What? Oh yeah, he's doing another survey of "cross-dressers." If ya wanna help Doc. out, write to him at: Department of Psychology; California State University, Northridge; Northridge, CA 91325-9962— and ask for a survey form. Maybe he'll even send ya a postage paid return envelope.

Upcoming (Mostly) Local Events

July 7— CGNIE Court Imperial Meeting, 7:30pm at Faces (20th & K Sts., Sac.). Open to all, no charge

July 7— DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

July 9— ETVc's SOS Group meets at 7:30pm in San Jose. Call (415) [REDACTED].

July 15— Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

July 17— RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

July 18— SGA Executive Committee Meeting, 7:30m at JTC. Open to all, no charge.

July 19— LaKish & Ernie Brown presents: Sac's. 1st Annual Black & White Ball @ JTC 2062 Auburn Blvd, Sac. Cocktails @ 6, Dinner @ 7, Show @ 8— \$10. Benefits Fairy Godfather Fund, Inc

July 20— DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

July 23— ETVc Couples Social, 8pm, Sunnyvale (415) [REDACTED].

July 24— Sac. Lesbians Creating Change presents: "The Prom You Never Got To Go To!" Call (916) [REDACTED] for details (option #1, Mail box #4— elect. mail).

July 25— SGA monthly social at JTC, 8pm (7pm if you want dinner). \$2 members, \$4 guests.

July 25— "La Cage" On Ice at Iceland Ice Rink, 1430 Del Paso Blvd., Sac. 2 shows, 4pm & 8pm, \$10 General, \$20 Table. Benefits Sac. AIDS Programs.

July 30— ETVc's "Friendship Party," play friendship bingo and meet lotsa new people 8pm, Chez Mollet Restaurant, 527 Bryant Street, SF. Members \$3, guests \$5

July 31— Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

August 1— Sacramento Leather Association presents: "Mr. & Ms. Northern California Leather Contest." Tuesday Club, 2720 L Street, Sac. Doors @ 7pm, \$10 Gen'l. \$15 Resv'd.

August 5— Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

August 7— RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

August 13— ETVc's SOS meets 8pm, SF (415) [REDACTED].

August 14-31— "High Sierra Femme Fling V" Incline Village @ Lake Tahoe. Joan Sheldon, POB 6541 San Jose, CA 95150-6541. Stay 1 day to 15 days from \$35 to \$50 for overnight (\$20 for day guest).

August 15— ETVc's Education Committee presents "A Better Way to Look Better," SF State University Drama Department. A workshop with Prof. Bill Jones, maybe 10am to 3pm. Call (408) [REDACTED] for schedule details.

August 15— SGA Executive Committee Meeting, 7:30pm at JTC. Open to all, no charge.

August 16— FTM Social, contact Sky @ (415) [REDACTED]

August 17— DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

August 19— Pacific Center's TV/TS Mixed Rap, 8-9pm, 2712 Telegraph, Berkeley, donations requested.

August 26-30— First International Conference on Law and Employment Policy, Houston Texas. Contact Phyllis Randolph Frye, Attorney, [REDACTED], Houston TX 77035.

August 20— ETVc Couples Social, 8pm, TBA (415) [REDACTED].

August 21— RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

August 22— CGNIE Presents Duke & Duchess Ball at JTC, 2062 Auburn Blvd., doors open at 7, show at 8— \$10.

August 22— SGA monthly social at JTC, 8pm (7pm if you want dinner). \$2 members, \$4 guests.

August 27— ETVc presents "Club Med Night," a combined social & "Beautiful Legs Contest" with a tropical theme— and maybe a Limbo Contest. 8pm, Chez Mollet Restaurant, 527 Bryant Street, SF. \$5 members, \$8 guests.

Sept 2— DVG meets at Just Rewards, 2520 Camino Diablo, Walnut Creek, 8pm. Open to all, no charge.

Sept 2— CGNIE Court Imperial Meeting, 7:30pm at Faces (20th & K Sts., Sac.). Open to all, no charge

Sept 4— RGA social, New Community of Faith Church, 6350 Rainbow Dr., San Jose. 8pm, donations accepted.

Every Friday Night— Café Lambda, 1931 L Street, Sac. Smoke-free, alcohol-free— no door charge.

(The events listed may be attended in drag, drab or blend.)