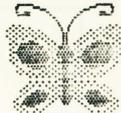




# TGIC, BUTTERFLY, EON



TRANSGENDERESTS INDEPENDENCE CLUB CALL 436-4513 OR WRITE TGIC  
P.O. BOX 13604 ALBANY N.Y. 12212 BUTTERFLY AND EXPRESSING OUR  
NATURE (EON) A COLLABORATION OF N.Y. STATE GROUPS

## HELLO AGAIN

1/88

### Calendar Of Events

- 01/01/88 Happy New Year
- 01/02/88 Mate Support Group, A
- 01/09/88 TGIC Party at the 145 Club, S
- 01/21/88 TGIC RAP GROUP, A

(We will hold the rap group only with one weeks advance notice. If you want to attend or have a rap group, please call one week in advance. No one will be present to hold the rap group if no advance notice is given)

- 01/23/88 EON Party, Syracuse
- 01/27/88 TGIC Business Meeting 6pm, A
- 01/27/88 TGIC Party, A
- 01/28/88 Butterfly Rap Group, B
- 01/29/88 Butterfly Party, B
- 02/06/88 Mate support group, A
- 02/10/88 JoLynne Demo see below 6:30pm
- 02/13/88 TGIC Party 145 Club, A
- 02/18/88 TGIC Rap Group, A

(We will hold the rap group only with one weeks advance notice. If you want to attend or have a rap group, please call one week in advance. No one will be present to hold the rap group if no advance notice is given)

- 02/20/88 EON Party
- 02/26/88 TGIC Business Meeting 6pm
- 02/26/88 TGIC Party
- 02/27/88 Butterfly Rap Group
- 02/28/88 Butterfly Party
- 03/05/88 TGIC Mate Support
- 03/12/88 TGIC Party 145 Club
- 03/17/88 TGIC Rap Group

(We will hold the rap group only with one weeks advance notice. If you want to attend or have a rap group, please call one week in advance. No one will be present to hold the rap group if no advance notice is given)

- 03/19/88 EON Party
- 03/25/88 TGIC Business Meeting
- 03/25/88 TGIC Party
- 03/26/88 Butterfly Rap Group
- 03/27/88 Butterfly Party
- 04/02/88 TGIC Mate Support
- 04/09/88 TGIC Party 145 Club
- 04/16/88 EON Party
- 04/21/88 TGIC Rap Group

Any questions on the above? Write or call us. TGIC PO BOX 13604 Albany N.Y. 518-436-4513

### NATIONAL NEWS

I.F.G.E Convention time is near again. The fun will be starting at the end of February. See the ad in this newsletter.

Yvonne [redacted] has asked if you would try to create demand for the Tapestry. The next time you are in a bookstore, please make it a point to inquire about the magazine. The Tapestry is one of the best outreach tools our community has. If the bookstore is interested in carrying the Tapestry and cannot get it through their distributor, have them contact Yvonne. Yvonne [redacted], C/O IFGE, PO BOX 19, Wayland, Ma. 01778

Yvonne is also one of the nicest people I have met in a long time. Any help you can give her in this difficult task will be appreciated!

Thanks for your support!

### CLUB NEWS

On the 10 th of February we will have a special visitor. Sandi Horn, one of our club members, will bring a guest, JoLynne, from N.Y.C. She is a consultant who works with a person's total image. She will do a makeover of Sandi to show how she works and what she can do. Plan to attend- it should be interesting. Mates are welcome and wanted. See you at the loft, in Albany.

The Rap Group will be by appointment only from now on. If you wish to organize a rap group you will have to notify us one week in advance. We will schedule it on the regular rap group night, and need at least two other members. I hope this does not hinder anyone.

Out and about this winter, remember tight fitting clothes, shoes or boots might cause frostbite. Try to buy your winter clothes to fit but not to tightly.

We often see ourselves differently than others do, so you might ask a friend to look you over to see if you are over or under-dressed.

### WE MISS YOU WHERE ARE YOU

We miss all of you, we would like to hear from all the people who were unable to attend any meetings or functions for awhile: WE MISS YOU!

MATE SUPPORT GROUP!

HI! Are you sharing this newsletter with your mate? The reason we write this column is to have something for your mate in the newsletter. There isn't currently any material for us to print, so please send us something. We can learn from each others' experience.

See you all at the January meeting. Love Karyn!

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU \*  
\* January, Dawn C, Linda W, \*  
\* Rachel C, and Mindy. Happy, \*  
\* Happy Birthday to you! \*  
\* HAPPY BIRTHDAY !!! \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

**A little fiction by Ren'ee**

Written for the news letter in march of 1985 up dated 1/88 by Ren'ee and edited by Rachel C.

Hello my name is Harry. I am 37 years old. I work at the mill every day, five days a week. Its a boring job, 8 am to 4pm, and they don't appreciate me one bit. I struggle, work, lift, and pull, and get no satisfaction. It's a tough job, but what else is there?

Well, last week on the way home from work, I stopped off at a bar near my house for a few drinks and to perhaps find someone to talk to. As I entered something didn't seem quite right, but not being very observant, I went to the bar for my drink. What a pleasant surprise! A lovely creature stared at me from behind the bar. "What will you have sir?" She had a husky alluring voice. Her words melted me like butter. "Give me a beer," I watched her walk away. Her beauty stuck in my mind. She was lovely, a creature of fantasy. It was love at first sight!

My drink arrived and I tore my eyes from my angel and started to look around the bar. Not being a regular customer of this bar, I couldnt figure out at first what seemed strange. Then it hit me, I was the only male in the bar! There were about 12 females, talking, drinking, or just hanging around they were shooting pool and playing shuffle board. The thing that struck me to be a little funny was the size of the women. They were all tall, and beautiful. Sipping my beer and glancing about made me feel like I was in heaven. Just then the person who was behind the bar came

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* THE 145 CLUB AT 145 BARRETT ST. \*  
\* Sch'dy N.Y. Dance all night ALA \*  
\* Fem or kick up your heels and \*  
\* listen to piano tunes in the \*  
\* Lounge. If its your 1st time, \*  
\* don't be shy-introduce yourself \*  
\* to Jerry or Eve. They will \*  
\* help you in any \*  
\* way they can, if you tell them \*  
\* TGIC or Ren'ee told you to come \*  
\* Have Fun \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

up and said, "Hi, my name is Helen, mind if I sit down? Its my break, "no I replied, have a seat". She sat down. "You haven't been here before, have you". "No, it looks like a very nice place, but not my usual stop," I said. "Why thank you", she said. "I own the place, I bought it about six months ago. It took a little work but we, my sister and I, opened it about a month ago. We're just starting to get regular customers. I hope you will be one". Well, I was taken back a bit, beauty and brains, this woman was too much. "Excuse me for a moment", she said, and called the women over to introduce them. "This is Dawn, Steffany, Amanda, Rachel, Roberta, Tammy, Ren'ee, Angel, Sandi, and Madam Sapphire". Sipping my drink and watching, I was amazed. All these beautiful women, could I be in heaven? I was about to leave, when the women gathered around me. "We don't see many men in this place. They just don't seem to come in". "I can't understand why. It's a nice place", I replied. The girls were watching me very closely and giggling. I was about to find out why.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* \*\*\*WANTED=WANTED\*\*\* \*  
\* I would love to meet a group \*  
\* of girls who would be inter- \*  
\* ested in putting together a \*  
\* singing, dancing, lip-sinc \*  
\* act. I did it myself in \*  
\* college many years ago, and \*  
\* would love to meet with \*  
\* several other TV's and put \*  
\* together an act....for the \*  
\* summer of ' 88. I have \*  
\* connections, through a friend \*  
\* with talent agents, and could \*  
\* appear through-out the \*  
\* Catskill Resort Area every \*  
\* night through-out the Summer \*  
\* Season.....Please contact me \*  
\* through the club.....STEPHANIE \*  
\* \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* THE 1988 IFGE CONVENTION IN \*  
 \* CHICAGO ILL. ENTERTAINMENT, \*  
 \* FINE FOOD, LEARNING, WORKSHOPS, \*  
 \* OUTINGS, A GREAT TIME FOR ALL, \*  
 \* TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23rd through \*  
 \* MONDAY, MARCH 1st, 1988 ACT EARLY\*  
 \* FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL OR \*  
 \* WRITE TO REN'EE AT TGIC OR \*  
 \* CONTACT MERRISSA SHERYL [REDACTED] \*  
 \* AT P.O. BOX 19, Wayland, Ma. \*  
 \* 01778 Tell.617-358-2305 \*  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Rachel said, "do you want to dance?" I was just about to get up when the drug hit me. I couldn't move. I tried to speak, but I couldn't move my lips. I couldn't move an inch. There was a loud crash and I was on the floor not able to move, not able to speak, with the girls laughing at me. I could see and hear them. "Great he makes a wonderful subject- slim, short, and very girlish looks!"

Helen told the girls to pick me up and bring me into the back room. It was a small room and it smelled of perfume. Helen told Steffany to Prepare me. "I'll get his shirt. Move it girls, we only have an hour"! I was cold, dazed. I felt like I had a heavy weight on me. What did the women have planned for me, how would I escape, did I want to escape? "Ok", one of the girls said, his body is done, now the face". Ren'ee started shaving my beard and Dawn was plucking at my eye brows, but nothing hurt. The girls took a break and Helen was standing at my feet looking me over. "Nice job girls and we're ahead of schedule. Rachel, you get the clothes; Tammy, you get the makeup; Steffany, you get the wig. I will keep pretty boy company. "Ok, Helen", the girls said one at a time as they left. Makeup, clothes, wig, what did they have planned? Rachel returned with the clothes and I realized what they were up to! A girl! They were going to humiliate me and dress me as a girl!

I started to feel very nervous and very excited and very confused. This was very new to me. The beautiful women were a turn on and the embarrassment was not a turnoff as I would have expected. The girls were still dressing me and I was starting to get some movement back. As the girls were finishing up with the clothes, Helen yelled to Tammy, "where is that makeup? He is starting to move a little"! Just then Tammy appeared with a large case and Roberta and Bobbie went to work on my face. The makeup

## TV-TS TAPESTRY

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 (617) 358-2305



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smelled good. Madam Sapphire was filing and polishing my nails. "There, "she said," I'm done." About the same time, Tammy said, "The makeup is all done, too." "He looks better than we thought. He would be beautiful," said Roberta as she placed the wig on my head. Helen said, "Lets see what the finished product looks like. The girls helped me sit up and looked me over. "WOW!" was all I heard," She looks better than all of us." They coaxed me to stand, helping me by the arms. The feeling was starting to come back to my body and I felt terrific. My whole body felt as if it was encased in a warm delicate envelope. "Terrific," was all I could utter. My legs were weak so I leaned heavily on Tammy and Rachael. They pulled me over to a mirror to look at myself and I couldn't believe what I saw. A beautiful creature surrounded by other beautiful women! I was taken back. My knees were weak. I couldn't believe what was in front of me. On top of my head was this long blond hair and my face was made up perfectly with a small gold chain around my neck. The dress was a perfect fit. It was red with small sequins sewn all over. A large black belt set off my waist and the bottom of the dress had a slit up the side that showed my leg all the way up to my hip!

The girls started laughing at my amazement. As I started to speak, this high pitched voice came rushing out. It sounded very feminine, not at all like my own voice. "What have you done to me?" "I screamed and tried to pull away from the girls. I could not free myself, but they let go. Tammy said, "What should we call her?" Helen spoke very quickly, "We will call her Pam. She looks just like my sister. "Then Helen started to explain what had happened. "You see Pam, we gave you a powerful drug that has two small side effects; a slight weakness of the muscles and a high pitched voice. The

effects only last 24 hours. You will be fine in a few hours, just long enough for what we need. You are now a she-male, just like us. We need you to fill in for Pam M. tonight she has disappeared and we can't find her. We are worried, but the floor show must go on. "Helen went on to explain that they wanted me to wait on tables and sing with them in their show. I was frightened and confused. What if one of my friends came in, what would I do? They said I would sing "I Enjoy Being a Girl." Well, about now I was wobbling on my heels, weak from the drug and the worry. I asked if I could sit down and the girls helped me to a chair. I sat with my legs crossed and felt very warm, but delicate and tingling. I couldn't believe what was happening to me. Here I was looking at some of the most beautiful women I had ever seen, knowing full well they were men. This was blowing my mind, but I decided to go along with them and see what happened. Besides, I really did feel terrific!

The next forty-five minutes passed very quickly. The girls were giving me orders as fast as I could carry them out, Rachel and Helen were telling and showing me how to dance. Amanda and Ren'ee were showing me how to act more feminine. Dawn and Tammy were showing me how to carry a tray and wait on tables. Angel and Roberta were showing me how to use my new voice and sing my song. Sandi was giving me moral support and telling me not to be frightened. The last fifteen minutes was spent going over my part in the show and practicing walking and acting as female as possible.

I'll have a stinger and my wife will have a glass of wine, cutie. "The place was packed, and here I was running around in a dress. I couldn't believe this was happening. "Oh"no, the people that live next door sat down at one of my tables! "Miss, Miss", George yelled at me. I wanted to crawl under the table or pass through the wall, but Helen came over and told me to get over to their table. Just as I arrived at the table, Janet got up and excused herself to go to the ladies room. She ordered her drink and left, so I turned to George and he ordered. As I turned to leave he grabbed my arm so I couldn't pull away. I said "Please let go sir"! Well, he was insistent. "Don't go. I've never seen you here before. Are you new"? He asked. "Yes", I said. You're beautiful. Maybe we could meet

while stroking my arm, This made me really mad. His wife gets up and here he is putting the make on me"! "No I'm married and my husband is very dangerous. He is watching us right now, I said", as I looked at some single men at the bar. Well, George let go really quickly, but I noticed him staring at me often during the night.

Show time, Helen announced and the other girls excused themselves and headed for the stage. I went along thinking this wouldn't be so bad. With all of us up there it should be easy.

Tammy was the first act. She did a comedy skit and the crowd loved it. Angel, Steffany, Rachel, and Helen did a dance number which brought the house down. The audience loved it! Angel was next. She did the dance of the seven veils. What a beautiful job she did! That sexy costume was flowing and she made such a believable harem girl. Now it was our turn-Amanda, Sandi, Ren'ee, Madam Sapphire, and me. As we were going on stage Dawn said to me, "Good luck with the solo. Start when I tap you". Now I was nervous! The music started and we sang. Then Dawn tapped me and I started singing my solo, the voice sounded good, but not like my own. The girls joined in and the song ended to great applause. I was hooked, it was fantastic! I had to have more. This was just the beginning. Helen ended the show with a joke and the girls went back to work. All night long everyone was telling me how great I was. The night ended with the cleanup of the club. I told everyone how much I had enjoyed myself. I still felt great-I was seeing a whole new side of myself, a side I didn't want to forget. The girls said I could keep my new clothes and gave me some spare makeup. Helen said I could borrow the wig and jewelry if I promised to come back and be in the show again. It was easy for me to say yes-I wanted to get to know this beautiful person I saw when I looked in the mirror.

After some more pleasant conversation I said good night to the girls, and made the short walk home. When leaving the bar I looked up at the sign and saw the name 145 Club. You can bet I'll be back again.

THE END

I hope you liked my little fictional story. REN'EE

Remember BE ALL YOU CAN BE!!  
REN'EE and KARYN