

NO 71 VOL 7

February 17th 1979

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

MEMBERSHIP \$ 1 5 .  
PER YEAR.

NEWSLETTER EDITORS  
Helen  
and

PHONE: [REDACTED]

WITH FIRST CLASS POSTAGE

Wilma [REDACTED]

TAGE \$ 17.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Hi Girls:

It was a blustery cold night here in Albany, but the girls braved the cold and came to meet their Sisters from all over. Of course we had Jean from Peru, N.Y. who made it down Friday night but could not take the cold Sat. so didn't stay for the meeting. Guess old age comes to some very soon so that I would believe makes for them being cold. Then we had a T.V. from Conn. who was here Friday night and she also didn't stay for the meeting, of course this would have been her first time in a group, so that could have something to do with it. Those who braved the weather were: Dennie and Michelle Ann from Somerville, Mass., Vi and Dee Dee from Hartford, Conn., Elaine and Coleen from Coldbrook, N. Y., Joan from Colonie, N.Y., Winnie from Schenectady, N.Y., Elanda from Rome, N.Y., Kathy from Camillus, N.Y., Frances from Henrietta, N.Y.; Elayne from Utica, N.Y., Susan from Albany, N.Y., Sandy from Rochester N.Y., RoseMarie from N.Y.C., N.Y., Crystal from Menands, N.Y., Ellen from Binghamton, N.Y., Julie Ann from Eagle Bridge, N. Y., Arlene and G.G. from Troy N.Y., Wilma and I.

Glad Elayne from Utica was able to make two in a row, it was a long time in between for her. A little difficult for her to get away from home. Hope you can make another Elayne as I'm sure you enjoyed the company of the other girls as much as they enjoyed being with you. I know Sandy was happy to be here again after her long absence, ( too much work is not good for the body, and mind, you get in a rut when there's all work and no play. )

Kathy and Wilma are going to Boston to help Michelle Ann and Dennie with some work in the house, ( I wonder how much work will get done with the three T.V.'s together. )

The meal for the girls was Baked Hamm , Macaroni, toss salad, cottage cheese apple sauce, egg plant parmesian, lima beans in tomatoe sauce with onions & peppers, cake and coffee, rye bread and rolls.

The cakes were birthday cakes I made for Kathy and Frances, seems the got a year older. When every thing was cleaned up , Dee Dee played some Dance music by herself as her accompanist Paula had a sick boy at home and frozen well and water pipes, so was not able to come to the meeting.

Hope Cynthia and Sonya are having a good time in the Virgin Isles, at least the weather should be better.

Oh yes: one of the T.V.'s at the last gathering, wanted to know why all the T.V.'s always kissed and hugged me when they came in. My answer could be that they all appreciate what I do for them , and in this way they show their love for me. I like them all and do my best to treat them as I would treat my Wilma and I'm sure Wilma would do the same if she were visiting someother T.V.'s home and they made her as welcome as I do here. It takes so little effort to be nice to people and no reason not to treat the girls nice. After a night with the girls I have the rest of the month to just sit and think of how happy the girls were when they are able to come and visit with others, a night well spent where they could relax without any body rediculeing or making them feel like they are freaks. The girls are helpful to me , as they all come in and see if they can help put the food out or if they can carry some out to the table, I thank god I have such a good friend in Dennie, as she is always bringing in the dirty glasses and washing them right away and of course this makes it easier for me when all leave and I finish cleaning up as I like to have every thing cleaned up before I go to bed. I don't like looking at a mess in the morning. My other lady helpers are not always able to make it here in the bad weather. When Dennie is not here I get my help from Vi, Sonya, or one of the other wives who are here, this way the T.V.'s can talk with one another with out having to do any kitchen chores. I am really happy to say I think we have one of the best groups around, every one is friendly, helpful, and most important thoughtful of one another, the wives are ready to help, whether it is to comb hair, put makeup on , or put nail polish on for the T.V.'s

You would have to go along way to find a better group.  
Dee Dee would you please send me the jokes you have so I can put them in the paper, as I am no good at remembering the jokes .

Hope to see you all next month on St. Patricks Day, whether in the wearin of the green or whatever color suits you. Love you all.

Just about at the tail end of my sheet, as I want to have it ready for Wilma so it gets to the printers and you girls get it on time.

Sorry about the delay in last months paper but the Post Office held them up as I think they want us to send them First class, which means more postage.

Good night, God Bless , stay healthy and happy.

LOVE HELEN



## W I L M A ' S V I E W S

Going out while dressed "en Femme" is something we all think about a great deal and some of us actually do go out dressed as "ladies" now and then. It seems as though we all have a very strong drive to be recognized as women by others and somewhere during our development, we just have to go out dressed. The force which keeps returning time and time again says, "Go out and live a little and prove that you are passable". This compulsion is very common among us and is probably natural enough from the standpoint of needing to rid ourselves of the "closet complex" that has been haunting us since early childhood. It is also natural to want to share our new-found joy with others and thus we convince ourselves that everyone that sees us will be overjoyed with a look at the new-found "girl". So with these feelings that we all know so well in mind, it might be timely to take a good look at this "girl about town".

Now let be said right here that this old girl has had her night and a few days "out and around en femme" and enjoyed every minute of her "fling"; but I cannot help but feel that a few words of caution would be in order for the newer members and for quite a few of our maturing set. Many letters come to me which contain a vivid description of the latest "dash downtown" while dressed in this or that outfit. Each time I read these I cant help shudder at the risk that is being taken. Where one TV can and does have femme experience in public, another could be committing social suicide by following in the same "heel steps" as her sister. So I believe that a realistic approach to "public appearance" is the first step. We should first consider all the consequences of being "read" or stopprd or getting invloved in an auto accident before placing one painted toe-nail outside that door. On the other side of our front door lies a harsh, cruel society that has little or no time to learn what makes a TV tick. Among these people are a regiment of newspaper reporters who just love to write about anything out of the ordinary.

A good job and many years of longevity are also at stake when we risk exposure. For those of us who are married, there is the family and in particular the little wife who will share in our possible shame. I personally know of several TV's who could gain a very livable understanding from their wives if they didn't insist on going out, but they have to have their day away while the wife sits at home in vintual terror. This all may not sound very nice, but we all know that it is true and well worth thinking over now and then.

So with the things just mentioned in mind little miss, if you still must breath some fresh air while dressed, at least use your pretty little bean in going about it. We should always remember that Jane or Mary may have worked years and countless hours to make themselves presentable and passable before ~~the~~ they went out. So if you are new to the business, spend some time improving yourself to the point of true passablality and not just daydreaming. Get some good books on make-up, clothing, and all the rest and experiment, which can be fun in itself, untill you really do look like something. Padding is essential for all TV's because big or small, we must have a figure that at least approaches reality.

Another very important aspect of going out is where we go and what we do. For example, no woman ever went window shopping at the local shopping center at 11 P.M. nor does she just go out and drive around town for the fun of it. I know of one Tv who was stopped by the police because she had driven around the same block over a dozen times and was thought to be a prostitute out cruising. She was very presentable but caused suspicion by her actions rather than her appearance. So don't just go out, but have a place to go, get there and return and drive carefully on the way. If you are going to mail a letter, then mail it and go home. Don't linger!!

When you stop to think about it for a minute, the ~~next~~ most acceptable and unbothered wab<sup>an</sup> is the one who is with a man. She need not be very beautiful because she and he present the image of a couple and that is always pretty safe. So why not find another TV in the same circumstance as yourself and do a swaperoc with him. Don't be selfish and self-centered; offer to take her out if she will do the same for you the next time you can get together. This is fair and safe. One more bit of advice here is to stay out of the ladies room no matter who you are with. (remember what happened to one of our member from Vermont?) To be caught in such a place is the unforgivable sin and can never be explained to anyone. If you must powder your nose, use a service station rest room where you are the only lady and the door is locked. This rule is both reasonable and safe

In summary, we should all be very careful not let the girl within lead us astray. We must be honest with ourselves in weighing all the facts before leaving home, which includes a real good look in the mirror to see if we are truly passable. Ask yourself if you are really ready for this important step out or are you impatiently riding on the apron strings of a more mature and experienced Tv who took five years to do what you think you have accomplished in a very few months. If your wife is set against it or even permissive just2calm you down, don't push for too much too soon. When you are really ready, ask her to go out with you, have another friend take you out, or just be happy to go and dress at the home of another TV and visit with her in privacy of her place, So if you must go out, you must, but use good masculine logic in planning your trip and all the feminine appearance and poise that you can possibly find while on your venture.



pleased to announce the enrollment of seven new members this month.

ADY G.....IVORTON,..... CONN.  
FRANCES E.....BRIDGEPORT.. N.Y.  
BERNICE G.....FAIRFIELD... CALIF.  
REBERTA E.....HOUSTON..... TEXAS.

KIM S..... SYRACUSE..... N.Y.  
BELL S..... SPARKS..... NEV.  
NICK G..... MECHANSVILL. N.Y.

We all hear at TVIC hope to see you at one of our parties in the coming months. Why don't all you members write the new members a short welcome letter. New members please answer all your mail if only to say that you do not wish to correspond at this time. Thank you.

H A P Y B I R T H D A Y G I R L S :

Looks like we have lots of birthdays for the month of MARCH.

MARCH	1	Jack F	[REDACTED]	MARCH	20	Jay De C	[REDACTED]
"	2	Charles E	[REDACTED]	"	24	Shirly B	[REDACTED]
"	3	Jim D	[REDACTED]	"	26	Gerald C	[REDACTED]
"	4	Dean B	[REDACTED]	"	27	Harris H	[REDACTED]
"	9	Louis Ma	[REDACTED]	"	27	Anna Marie Ca	[REDACTED]
"	12	John Mu	[REDACTED]	"	26	Debbie Ca	[REDACTED]
"	14	George Ma	[REDACTED]	"	30	Joan E	[REDACTED]

WHAT! Nobody born on ST. PATTYS DAY?

S P E C I A L T H A N K S D E P . :

TO Jonnie E. , DEE DEE W. and Jean E. and Rennie C. for the pictures they gave to put in the Club Album.

TO Jonnie E.... Dee Dee W... Coleen S... JOan H... Frances G... Elayne W... Sandy E... for the extra postage for for first class mail of \$2. These girls will be receiving there TVIC Journal every month by first class mail which is 28¢ per letter. All others not having paid the extra \$2. will be getting there mail third class. First class mail is costing us \$300. extra a year.

TO Michelle Ann B. for printing up the new membership list that is enclosed with this Journal.

J O U R N A L a n d P O S T A G E :

I believe that most of you members are still looking for Januarys Journal. The Post Office held them up because I would not pay double first class postage for each letter wich would have cost us another \$30. We took a membership vote at the Februart gathering on this problem. I put up three choices to vote on.

- (1) Cut out one double page to keep the postage at 15¢.
- (2) Send all Journals out at 3rd class rate.
- (3) To charge those who wish to receive the Journal mailed 1st class an extra \$2.

The vote was those who wished 1st class mail to pay the extra \$2.

S P E C I A L:

Sandy & Christine are in the market to buy a motor home. Any one who has one for sale or knows of one please contact LARRY G [REDACTED], BRONX, N.Y. 10467.

Well thats about it for this month. Send in your jokes , stories, clippings. I print what you send in tomB.

Well Sussane M., Dosent that dress feel a bit breezy? Or are you putting on more weight.

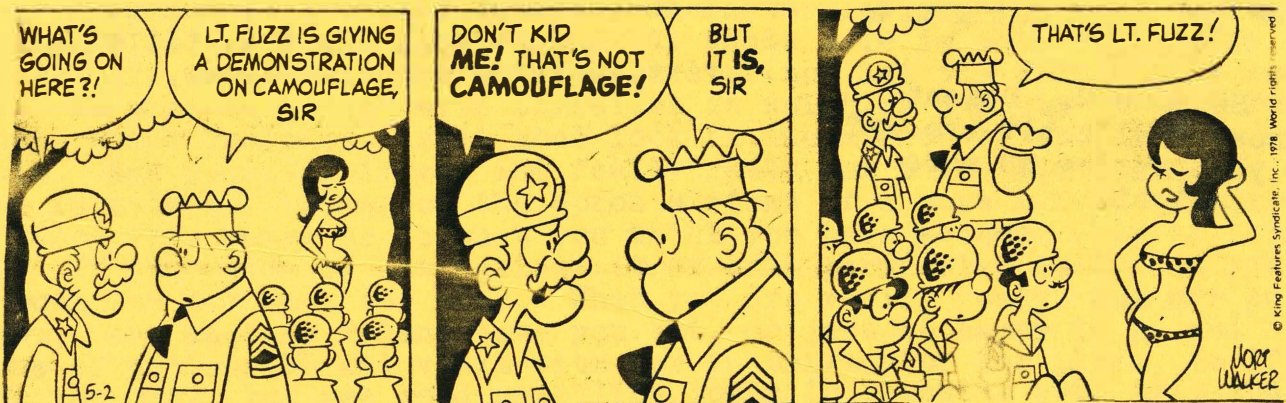




Dear Wilma & Helen.

Never in my life have I ever written of my experiences in cross dressing perhaps it might be of interest of how I got hooked. The seeds were planted way back when I was 5 or 6 years old. My mother used to curl my blonde hair with the old hot curling iron. My memories are not as good as those of my older sisters and mother who reminded me of how I enjoyed having my hair in curls accompanied by being dressed in my sisters clothes on occasion. I do remember attending one of my sisters birthday parties dressed in frilly panties, petticoat white dress, etc. and enjoying the festivities with the other girls. As I grew older there were the usual Halloweens that I dressed as a girl with the help of my sisters and my mother. I might add during my growing up years I was thin. My memories of those occasions haunted me and the strong desire to dress as a female was always with me. I decided when I was a Sophomore in High School to do something about it. Regardless of being on the lean side I was very strong went out for the football team where I excelled as a running back. That wasn't enough I joined the army at age 17 saying about my age and proceeded through 17 weeks of grueling combat training where upon I was sent to Europe, returned and was discharged. In my mind I had defeated this urge to be a sissy as it was known at that time. I was dating a young attractive blonde whom I had dated prior to going in the service. Her name was Patricia. Her mother was an R.N. and her Dad had passed away a year prior. Anyway Pat was attending Business School in Pittsburg, Pa and asked me to attend a party of one of the girls. It was to be a costume affair. Pat immediately seized on the idea of wearing my service uniform. Pat's mother suggested that if Pat is going in your clothes why don't I exchange identities with Pat and wear her clothes. In a flash all the hard work I had done to forget my prior femme feelings started to fade. Pat and her mother would not take no for an answer and I agreed to dress and attend the party if I looked OK. This all took place on a Saturday evening and the party was the following Friday. Within an hour I was dressed from the skin out in Pat's clothes and her mother's bra. Pat's mother was an amateur Thespian at the Pittsburgh Playhouse and provided me with a human hair wig which was later put into curlers and styled for Friday's party. I was practically void of beard and hair on the legs at the time so I had no problems there. The results of clothes and make up were staggering. I looked so much like a girl. In fact I remember feeling light headed and a strange feeling came over me. The next few hours were spent en femme trying on other clothes and being taught the ways of a female. As I said in the beginning I was hooked and I knew it. The feel of the nylon panties, luscious slip, girdle stockings, bra, etc. had done its job. Pat and her mother were delighted and gave me the name of Nancy treating me as a young lady all evening. I could hardly wait until Friday and diligently worked on my voice during the week. It was decided that Pat was going to introduce me as her girlfriend who was attending nursing school and did not have time to get a costume together. So wearing her mother's white cloth coat a purse with necessary make up and my date Pat adorned in my uniform we were on our way with my heart pounding out of proportion. On arrival Pat introduced me to her school friend with subsequent introductions. Surprisingly I became very calm sticking close to Pat as we joined the other girls. I was completely accepted as a girl. As the party was coming to a close one of the guys suggested we go to the Morgue and view the stiff's which was the IN\*THING with the young crowd. Ten of us went SIX BOYS AND FOUR GIRLS IT SAYS HERE. After our morbid visit to the morgue the guys wanted to go to a private club since bars closed at 12 M. at that time in Pittsburg. When we arrived at the club we girls went to the ladies room waiting for a stall to open and adjusted make up etc. Again that strange feeling went through my body, I was loving every minute of it. We finally arrived back at our car. Subsequently Pat and I went out on two more occasions EN FEMME. Shopping for a dress for Pat I tried on more clothes than her. I will leave you with a thought I never will forget how I got HOOKED which has affected my life to this day, I'm not sure what my life would be today had I not got HOOKED. It has been a CURSE and a CUKE. I love it and I hated it. But I know when I am dressing and expressing I feel happier and content.

DIANE D., WASHINGTON, N.J.



THIS MUST HAVE BEEN DIANE WHEN SHE WAS IN THE ARMY?



Dear Wilma:

At the age of seven I was made to wear diapers and dresses all the time. I was allowed to play with girls and girls toys. I was nothing but a baby girl. This went on for a long time in my young life. I was made to go outside with my diapers, dress, slip and girls shoes on. My dress was short so that my diapers would show. At the age 10 or 11 I was then treated like a big girl. I was then forced to wear girls clothes like dress, slip, bra, nylons, shoes, purce, nail polish. I was forced to do all the house cleaning washing and ironing, bake and make the breakfast dinner and suppers, and every thing else a girl would do. If I did not do as I was told I was forced to wear diapers again under my dress.

CINDY S., SPARKS, NEV.

Dear Wilma.

I would like to comment on one of the letters in your TVIC journal. Merissa S, Lynn certainly spelled out an essential element in heterosexual transvestism. I sincerely agree with her comments especially the one comment about our dressing being a compliment to the woman we love. Profound thanks are due Ms Lynn for so cogently verbalizing what so closely approximate my personal feelings.

Also you requested comments re. your "Wilma's Views". My most easily formed thought in response to your comment is "RIGHT ON!" For me dressing is a part of being "me." ~~EXPERIENCE~~ The very real "me" is tender and does not like to be hurt. To expose "me" to ridicule and consequently to hurt, is unthinkable! Therefore when I dress and am around others or out anywhere, I'm very aware of being a lady and try very hard to deport myself in a manner befitting a lady. To put it another way, I believe it to be best for all concerned parties (especially "me") to belie the stereotype and blend in to be undistinguishable from other women - and above all to be a lady! Someone once said observed the ideal wife to be Betty Crocker in the kitchen, Amy Vanderbilt in the sitting room and Xavier Hallander in the bedroom. Something akin to that is appropriate for a crossdresser.

Perhaps some of my experiences will help others work with the pears you describe. About a year ago I became single. I set some guidelines for myself. One was to enjoy myself by cross dressing fully. Another was to refrain from engaging in a relationship with a female without telling her of my crossdressing. I have followed these precepts successfully. Then a few months ago my dad died. Being an only child, mom wanted to come live with me. So I discussed my crossdressing with her and she accepted me in a dress without hesitation. I'm now in process of moving her into a house I've just purchased for the two of us. She knows I dress all the time at home, have other tv friends over and visit them. She also knows I'm not a homosexual. She helps me with posture, carriage, make-up etc. - and with my sewing. Why!? Because she loves me and I was honest and straight forward with her.

A part of enjoying my XD fully has been as indicated, dressing at home. At my former residence and at this new one, I come and go dressed either as Jim or Janet, I go in, out around the yard etc. in full view of the neighbors. I was accepted well in the Apt. Complex previously and expect the same here. I'm me and hiding me is repugnant and I don't believe it is healthy or necessary. A part of this too is: I've dropped the XD name I've used as a pen name Hartly and now use only my own name. I believe this is part of a growth process in which a tv becomes more and more of a whole person. Too long we have been fragmented people - fragmented unrealistically into a girl self and boy self. This may be valuable to simplify understanding in our growing phase early when paranoie over exposure is dominant, but as we learn more and more self respect in our roles, we can do away with the fragmentation and assert ourselves more fully as whole persons. We cannot ever feel good about our women hood unless we quit viewing it as something unnatural or a part from our very real inner selves.

Keep the stimulating thought going. You are contributing measurably to the establishment of crossdressing as an identity apart from, as it certainly deserves to be, all maladies and perversions. ENJOY

Janet, League City, Texas.



Well Elanda M. is that what you are going to wear at our next tvic party. Dont forget the dress.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: "Wal, Constable, what's Mr. Eckler charged with?"

CONSTABLE: "Transvestism, your honor"

J. O. T. P.: "transvestism, gol darn it... there's too much of this going on. Now look here young man, you marry that girl."

SHARON H. says: The girl within just had to surppressed,

He considered her as an unwelcome guest.

Although she appeald,

he kept her concealed,

But in secret, he enjoyed her with zest.

CRYSTAL S. thought Peter Pan was the washbasin in her little boys room.



Dear Wilma

Dear Helen:

Last Sat. morning I called you, but Wilma answered the phone. I just wanted to know how the weather was in Albany.

Wilma said, "the sun is shining and things are growing."

Come to find out, she was looking at a street light and the plants growing in your front room. Little did I know, that, by 11:00 P.M. there would be six feet of snow. Much Love. DEE DEE.

Dear Helen and Wilma.

First off I would like to thank you for the wonderful time I had at your place, I will say that for about the first hour I was scared, But after some of the girls started talking to me I began to feel relaxed, I have to say I really enjoyed the way everyone treated me, my crossdressing started when I was 10, when my mother was not home I would go in her room and try on her dresses, even the first time it felt good. Then as I got bolder I started going all the way, foundation garments, stockings, high heeled spiked shoes, dresses, then I even tried on her lipstick, Then I looked into the mirror and what a thrill it gave me. Then one day my mother found out and she tried to make me miserable by calling me a homosexual, I don't have to tell you how much that hurt, She would tell me that she ought to dress me up and take me out thinking it would scare me into quitting, but it didn't, as a matter of fact I started doing it more. What my mother didn't know was I wanted her to dress me up and take me out. She took me to counselors, who talked to me and told how sick I was and that I should stop it. Well by now all of you know I didn't stop. You see I never thought I was sick, ~~ididnt~~ I did it because it made me feel good.

As I am writing this letter I am wearing a Black baby doll night gown a black waist cincher, black nylons and black bikini panties. I spend as much time as I can dressed in female attire.

I am looking forward to coming to one of your very nice partys.

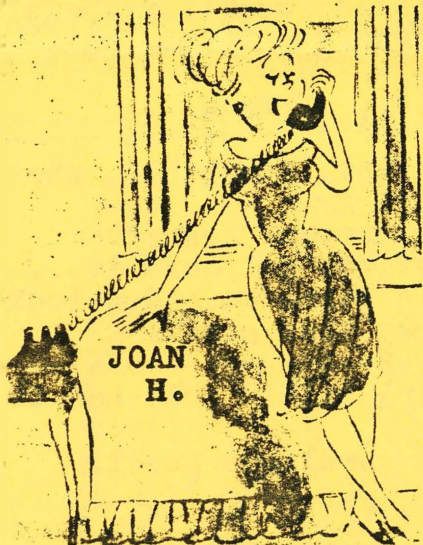
MICHELLE E., ONEONTA, N.Y.

Dear Wilma:

Some time ago you asked us members to write something about how or why or when we started to dress. Well here is mine a little late but I hope you will find room to print it.

MY LIFE: As far as I can recall, it started at about the age of 5, when My stepsister would sit me on the edge of the table and put make up on me, then dress me in little girls clothing. At that stage I don't recall if I enjoyed it or not. Later we moved and lived with my Aunt. I would try on my sisters clothing and makeup when nobody was home.. About 3 years later my Father remarried, and one hot summer's day my stepmother made me up. I remember this very clearly, as the makeup was heavy and hot, and I enjoyed it after so long. After that, when nobody was home, she would make me up. Unfortunally, the partnership between my father and stepmother never lasted, and I went back to "normal". Later in years I joined the Air Force, and with the quiet life and nothing to do in the ~~morning~~ evenings, I slowly drifted back, at first just lipstick, but it increased. It was in the Air Force that I met my wife, and I gave up all my ways again before I got married. I had not told her anything as I had thought that would be the finish- as every TV things. I think I lasted about 9 or 12 months, and it started again. We had many fights over it, and things were at a breaking point many times. How the marriage held together I'll never know, as I Just couldn't help my self. Oh how I tried, but the years would roll on, and between our fights and keeping it a close secret from the Air Force, life was very hard. But over the last few years, things couldn't be better, My wife is now very understanding and a big help to me, buying make-up and clothing for me, plus giving me

advice. So all you TV's, don't hide it from your wife; they can be a wonderful help, but be honest with them - after all, they are human too, and don't like to be deceived. If you go out, a word of warning, watch where you go, and keep out of rough areas and always have money in your handbag. I've found the police are very good and leave you alone. If you are stopped by them, they are only doing their job, so be truthful; give your own name and address; and it should be the last you hear of it. Now I'm out of the Air Force and settled down.  
JOYCE A., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



ED. Note; I believe this was a very nice letter. How about more letters from other members. It's your letters that make the journal what it is.

"Hello boss....George....  
I've got the flu today."

Nature works her wonders as the as the wrinkles multiply. She shyly dims our vision so that the mirror cannot lie. Now DEE DEE 72 is not 27 just because it looks that way in the ~~the~~ mirror.



Dear Wilma:

I was most interested in your editorial in the last TVIC Journal in which you observed, quite rightly, that some TVs dress up to the nines and then undermine it all by acting in a masculine manner. I would go further and say that these same people not only act that way, but also their topics of conversation are frequently on male-type subjects, touching on such things as earth-moving equipment and squeeze-plays! I kid you not.

Our cardinal rule of course is "to each his/her own", so I am not citing this by way of criticism, but rather to underline the fact that there is no such thing as a "typical TV". We are everything, from macho guys in dresses to unabashed faggots, and all the shades in between. I think Virginia Prince's definitions of TV vs. TG (transgenderist) bear careful study, since therein lie the motivating factors behind what we do and why we do it. It is perhaps unfortunate - and certainly very inaccurate - to classify all who wear female clothing as TVs. Incidentally, I hate the term "crossdresser" which to me depicts a bad-tempered guy late for work who can't find his socks.

I think the thing to do is to dress completely, stand before a mirror and then ask, "What am I? Am I still Joe Blow, in a dress, makeup and wearing a wig? Or am I Lascivia Twinkletoes who looks and feels like a real femme?" Answer that question and you're well on your way to knowing who you are.

A gal I met at Fantasia Fair recently, who was both knowledgeable and articulate, put a most interesting theory to me. Disregarding the "drag queens" and the purely fetish-oriented dressers, she proposed that a large number of habitual TGs are in fact their own lovers. For practical purposes of course, this is paradoxical, since the term "lover" connotes sexual union between two persons, but she believes that the male side of many of us fashions and creates a female of the type and appearance that the male would most like to have as a lover. And in the ensuing process, the female thus created is almost invariably asexual - and this last-named fact falls neatly into place in Virginia Prince's classic definition of a TG. Personally, I find this theory to be one of the most interesting and viable answers to the universal question: "Why do I dress?"

I do realize that many TVs just cannot bring themselves to even try to be poised and feminine in their mannerisms, gestures and even such basic things as walking, standing or sitting. But for those of us who have conquered this inner fear of being thought "gay" or "prissy", an entirely different dimension has been reached. Many large, sometimes heavy-set GGs can and do look fantastic and utterly feminine - you don't have to be little and skinny to look attractive. It's all in the mind. For anyone who still hesitates to shed the macho yoke, let me just say.....you should feel what you're missing!

Paula Jean De [REDACTED]

Dear Wilma.

I have just finished reading the TVIC journal and I must say that I just love it.

After reading some of the letters to the editor, I must say I understand a lot more about the TV world. I am a transvestite of 28 years. I have not been able to be a complete TV for a number of reasons.

It wasn't until just before I got married I stopped feeling guilty about crossdressing. It came to me one day like a bolt from the blue. It says in the Bible that we are created in God's own image. So the way I see it (a few TVs may disagree with me), if God didn't want us to be this way, he wouldn't have created us to be this way.

Also my sister and I are a lot better off than the so-called straight male. Being a TV acts as a safety valve. It's a damn sight better than taking drugs or getting drunk.

If you decide to print this letter, you will make one TV very, very happy.  
CHERIE A., BALTIMORE, MD.

Correspondence Wanted For Your Journal ON CROSSDRESSERS FANTASIES: Does Fantasy play a part in your crossdressing experience? If so send me something for publication.

Elanda M. went to a restaurant and was asked by the waiter if SHE wanted shish kebob on a flaming sword. No she replied. But bring the check that way.

I need some good jokes on ribbing another TV.

You are Mr. Guerien, aren't you? I must have given you the wrong medication. I wish my wife had a pair like that.





# He wants freedom to wear his skirt

KENTFIELD (AP) — BILL CUSHING is a 34-year-old former construction worker, now a college student, who insists that if women can wear trousers, men should be free to wear skirts. He does — all the time — and insists he's neither a transvestite nor homosexual.

He has become a familiar sight around the College of Marin campus, where he is a freshman — so familiar that he gets few stares.

"I don't impersonate women," he says. "I don't like the idea of impersonating a female. Hey, man, I'm a macho dude. You can ask my girlfriend." He says he has worn skirts now for a number of years. "They're comfortable and I like to show off my legs," he says.

"I'm not out to convert America. All I want to do is let men choose; to make wearing a dress optional, so there's no indignity."

## Skirting Masculinity



Attired in a shin-length blue denim skirt with a fly in the front, Bill Cushing, left, strolls on the College of Marin campus in Kentfield, Calif., with Joanne Durbin and her son, John Cushing, a 34-year-old divorced father of two, wears skirts all the time, claiming they're more comfortable than pants — which he no longer wears. "Hey, man," he told an interviewer who asked about his sexual preference, "I'm a macho dude, you can ask my girlfriend." Cushing vehemently rejects being labeled a transvestite and believes he's a pioneer of male freedom.

# Teen sues to annul marriage

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (UPI) — A teenage girl is suing for annulment of her marriage because her "husband" turned out to be a woman.

The Chancery Court suit filed by the 17-year-old girl last week charges that she was deceived by her 19-year-old "husband" and asks that the marriage be voided because "the parties have entered into a homosexual marriage, such a marriage being immoral" according to Tennessee law.

A Memphis minister who counseled the couple for 10 hours before marrying them in an elaborate church ceremony last year said the discovery came as a complete shock to the girl, church members and himself.

"I'm a certified sex therapist," said the minister who asked that his name be withheld. "I'm not that easily fooled." But he said the groom — who was "nearly a twin of David Cassidy," a teen-age movie idol — looked and acted like a man.

"He had masculine characteristics," the minister said. "I learned later that he was taking male hormones."

The clergyman, who had reservations about marrying the couple because of their age, said he agreed to the marriage only after the girl threatened to run away. Bridal showers were given, invitations sent out and a formal wedding held.

It was not until after the couple left for a new home in Atlanta that the minister began to hear rumors about the "groom."

Later, the girl said her "husband" told her that he was deformed because of a football injury and refused to undress in front of her, the minister said.

About four months after the marriage, the girl began having second thoughts when she heard her husband's parents refer to him by a girl's name when she was out of the room, the minister said.

## Women Can Be Convicted Of Rape

Salt Lake City (UPI) — Women can be convicted of rape under provisions of a bill passed Friday by the Utah Legislature and sent to the governor.

On a 24-5 vote, the Senate gave final approval to a bill that removes gender distinctions from the state's sex-offense statutes.

Rep. Roger Livingston (R-Salt Lake), the measure's sponsor, said the change is necessary to ensure Utah's sex-offense laws cannot be challenged on the basis they discriminate against men.

Taken from the Chicago Sunday Sun-Times Parade Magazine--4/9/78

Q. Is there anything in the U.S. Constitution that specifically prohibits a transvestite or a homosexual from becoming President of the United States. I am worried about this because so many show people have entered politics.....

A. There is no such provision in the U. S. Constitution.

I ask you these questions to which I hope I get some real response because this article and this law concerns YOU.

(a) How has the right to tell a person what type of clothing he or she can wear--is this a democratic or communistic form of government.

(b) Who is to determine what is male and what is female attire, such as mens slacks -VS- womens slacks.

(c) If the law is informed against "Men Wearing Womens Attire" then why isn't it enforced against "Women Wearing Mens Attire" and could any of this law be enforced Legally.