

The Editor's Corner

By: Wendi Danielle

Hello girls, I hope this newsletter reaches all of you in good health and all has been well during the past month. This month I thought I'd share with you a little creative writing experiment which I did after last year's Fantasia Fair. It was my first fair and was also one of the first times I was out in public in my feminine role. As I look back at this experience now, all I can say is, "You've come a long way baby!" Anyway, here's my account of a few of my experiences at Fantasia Fair '86, girls.



Some Thoughts on Fantasia Fair 1986

By: Wendi Danielle

There aren't many times in life that a fantasy is fulfilled and many people don't ever get the chance to act out their most thought about fantasies, but I feel that this was the case for me last October. It wasn't a long term planned thing. Nor was it something that I ever felt that I would be able to do for any number of reasons, but it came about anyway and I will forever remember the people, the town itself and the weekend in general for the rest of my life.

In the beginning of October the concept of Fantasia Fair was only a few articles which I had read months before but a few weeks later I was actually living the experience of being in Provincetown and participating in this fair.

The trip to the East coast started as an unplanned business trip, which had come up on a moments notice in the last week of September. After examining the flight dates on my itinerary, something clicked and I realized that I would be on the east coast immediately preceding the start of the fair. After a couple of long distance calls and a brief discussion with "Eve", the name listed in some promotional literature on the fair, I and a female companion of mine (*Judee*) were set to attend the fair.

My companion has been a fantastic friend and truly enjoys being around Wendi. I guess one could say that she has known Wendi since birth. She flew to the East coast a few days prior to the fair's start and we traveled to Provincetown by rental car.

The auto trip to the fair was an experience in itself, since I had chosen to make the transition into Wendi's world during the trip. I don't recommend this to others but at the time it seemed like the right thing to do. I bet some truckers on route 6 were quite confused as to what they were getting glimpses of during my transition and I would never recommend applying eye makeup in a moving car, which was bouncing through dips in the road. Anyway, by the time we were in passing the Hyannis exit from route 6, Wendi was ready for her first steps in Provincetown.

One problem occurred as the car door opened and I started to get out. It was cold here on the cape and the skirt that I had chosen to wear was much too dressy to be worn on such busy streets packed with well bundled staring tourists. What if I had to walk several blocks among them? They were not wearing bright pink summer skirts. They were dressed to walk in the chilly breezes now present in Provincetown's fall weather. Well, a closing of the car door and a few seconds later Wendi had borrowed her brother's jeans and now at least would fit in with the tourist crowd a little better. At least her legs would be warmer should a walk on the streets of this town be necessary.

At that time I was not really aware of the attitudes of the town's people toward cross-dressers nor that the tourists expected such sights, especially this weekend. Well, I was soon in the meeting area of the Pilgram House and registering for the fair. Here I met Sheila, Gerri, Betty and Kathy plus a number of other girls. Well, the housing committee or possibly the preregistration people somehow had my friend and I arriving the next weekend, but all was straightened out in a few moments and I soon found that we were staying at the Chicago House. The only hitch was that no one was currently home and we would have to wait a little while to confirm our lodging there.

This proved out to be a good thing, since this was my first experience being dressed in broad daylight in a public place such as the Pilgram House. The house had a cocktail bar where we could sit and watch other sisters as they came in to register and possibly meet after they had finished at the registration table. After a little while I started to notice that the ten or fifteen other people in the room were almost all crossdressers like

myself. It was a nice feeling knowing that I was in the company of many others with like interests, and I was being accepted by all I spoke with. All the girls I met were very friendly and talked of many things that I could relate to. The feelings of isolation, suppression, guilt, and finally personal acceptance of these inner most desires were echoed by others as I learned that my progression in this life style was not unique.

Many of the girls who came in were truly convincing in their female roles. I remember looking at two girls who seemed to come in together. I was puzzled where their "girl-friends" were and why they walked up to the registration table without them. Well, these two "girls" were Pam and Stephanie, two sisters that I met later that evening at the cocktail party. They were so convincing to me in their female roles that I didn't read them at all.

Later that first evening we attended the cocktail mixer and met so many truly great people that I was beginning to think I was dreaming the whole experience. The night ended with a very nice dinner at a close by restaurant with Pam, Stephanie, a local girl named Constance, my companion and I being treated royally.

The next day and night went by so fast that I felt the world was spinning. We attended a morning orientation session, a beauty counseling session and went strolling through the town in small groups during the late afternoon. There was a buffet dinner that evening and a house party at the Chicago house afterward. We over did it a little that night and when morning came my companion and I slept in till noon. Too bad, as we had to return to Boston that afternoon to get my friend off on a plane, and I back into my male role for business meetings in Boston the next morning.

I shall never forget that weekend though and the many friends I made while in Provenctown. I hope that I shall be able to return many times and renew the friendships and good times that I experienced with all the girls I met there. This was one of those times in life that leaves one with so many pleasant memories that you want to share it with everyone.

I'll close this little story by saying one final thing, "Go For It, girls!" This year's fair could be the experience of your life as last year's was for me.

The First Lady's Notebook

By: Diane

I read an article in the "Arizona Republic" recently concerning market survey takers in local shopping malls. The article mentioned how they were a nuisance, carrying their "ever-present" clip boards and coming up to you with "only a few short questions" for their market survey. The article stuck in my mind. I thought about the great function these people can provide for a crossdresser. They actually had a great impact on the development of my feminine voice!



A while ago, when I was first developing my confidence in going out in public enfemme, I often found myself in valley shopping malls. At first I was able to practice talking to sales clerks and waitresses, but you can get by easily with them just uttering a word or two. I needed someone unsuspecting to practice on. Then, as I strolled through the mall one afternoon, a nice little old lady with a clipboard walked up to me. It was a "dreaded market surveyor". I ignored her at first, but when she persisted, I gave in. She didn't seem to know I was a crossdresser. She said the interview would take only a few minutes, but when I answered a few questions it went on and on. When we finished, she asked some personal questions. She came to box for sex and said, "and sex, of course, female," and put an "X" in the appropriate place. Then she just smiled and went on to the next question, but I was in ecstasy! At the end of the interview, she even gave me \$10 in gift certificates!

The next time I talked to a surveyor was some time later at another mall. I had just done some shopping and was scurrying around with my bags. Again, she asked me a few questions that I answered correctly. This time, she asked me to follow her, and led me through an office to a small room with a television and vcr. Maybe she was really with mall security, I thought. I considered for a second making a run for it, then she turned on the tv and asked me to watch some commercials. I felt like an idiot, trying to memorize chicken nugget commercials. When she came back, we talked, just like two women. She never seemed to know I was a crossdresser and our 20 minute interview went just fine. She even introduced me to her

boss when we finished to get my "prize" for being a guinea pig. Little did they know, they were really the guinea pigs!

After that, I was more than happy to talk to the mall surveyors. They weren't a nuisance, they were all my friends! I would even walk up to them and ask them questions! Then one day, when my wife and I were out shopping as two women, we were approached by the inevitable surveyor. She addressed the first questions to my wife, but I didn't agree with the answers. We argued playfully back and forth and the surveyor just lost interest and left. So, that was the last time I talked to a survey taker in a mall. I had lost interest and they were no longer the challenge they once were. However, they will never know the part they played in developing my confidence in using a feminine voice!

ASU TALK SLATED FOR OCTOBER

Attention girls, we have been invited to talk again at Professor Whitam's class at ASU on October 1st. If any of you would like to join Diane and Wendi at this talk please contact them so that they can inform Dr. Whitam and provide you with more details.

Reminder of Dues

As most of you girls know the annual chapter dues are due July 1st. The dues for Alpha Zeta are \$15 per year. This fee also includes this newsletter. Please make your checks or money orders out to "Alpha Zeta", or you may pay in cash. Submit your dues to Terri or Diane, or send them to:

Alpha Zeta
P.O. Box 8425
Mesa, Az. 85204

Help support your local sorority chapter Girls. If You have not paid your dues by the end of September you will not receive meeting notices or the newsletter so, lets get those dues in now.

In addition, for those girls who have not yet joined Tri-Ess National, the start-up fee (for the first year) is \$30. See Diane or Terri for more information, or write:

Carol Beecroft
P.O. Box 194
Tulare, Ca. 93275.

Chapter Update

by: Terri

The August Meeting convened at Diane's house. We had a respectable turnout with old members Angela, Bob, Diane, Jackie, Kay, Rosalind, Terri, Vanessa, Wendi and Judee greeting new members Renee (with her spouse) and Lynda (with her friend Jackie). Lynda and Jackie have recently moved to our valley from the Houston area though we could not detect any Texas Twang!



The business portion of the meeting was highlighted by a presentation by Kay. She related a rather chilling story of a brush with the law while dressed, details of which appeared in last month's newsletter. We all sympathize with all the degradation and humiliation she was put through and Alpha Zeta will be assisting her in receiving some personal restitution through our continuing cooperation with the ACLU and in further contact with the law enforcement agencies responsible for the misjustice. We have found out that crossdressing is NOT against the law in Phoenix unless it is done, "with intent to defraud". This points out the necessity of carrying some form of identification with you at all times that proves your legal identity.

(Ed: We were contacted by an investigative reporter from Channel 10 news about this incident and will be meeting with him in the near future to discuss the subject)

We are continuing to advertise three weeks a month in the "New Times" weekly, which has been more than cooperative with us. Membership is up to about 25 now with about one new member a month but, there is always room for more. Growth is inevitable as more sisters are introduced to our existence and take that first big step. We encourage our sisters to "spread the word" about Alpha Zeta, especially at national events such Fantasia Fair, the Holiday En Femme and the I.F.G.E. convention, but especially here at home in the Phoenix area, where we would like our presence known by as many sisters as possible.

The program for the evening consisted of a presentation by Diane of "Boys Will Be Girls", focusing on breast prostheses. We were taught how to "size" for a prosthesis by measuring around the mid chest and adding 3 inches.

Diane also stated that it is necessary to have a good bra that is supportive and comfortable in fit. She then talked about five different types of prostheses. We are most thankful to her for her demonstration and are looking forward hearing more from her in the future.

(Ed: The prostheses will be discussed by Diane in a future article in this newsletter and her catalog is due to be published in the late September time frame)

Treasury Report

Balance as of 7/31/87.	178.15
Paid out	0.00
Income	120.00
Interest	1.00
Balance as of 8/31/87	299.15

National Events

"Fantasia Fair"

The fair looks like it's going to be a sellout and it also promises to be another high point for the year. Those who have preregistered should be receiving the 80 page participant's guide shortly. See Wendi or Diane for registration information or a look at this extremely well done guide. The 13th annual "Fantasia Fair" will take place on October 16th through the 25th and the address is:

Fantasia Fair
Lincolnia Station, POB 11254
Alexandria, Va 22312
Atten: Eve Goodwin

"Holiday En Femme"

The Holiday En Femme is an annual event provided for members of the Society for the Second Self, the Tri-Ess Sorority. It is a chance for crossdressers to spend four fun filled days as their feminine selves going to fine restaurants, special events and touring the city.

This year the programs and events will offer a diversity of things for both cross-dressers and their significant others. There will be organized tours on the bay and classes to help perfect your image.

The purpose of the Holiday En Femme is to offer our Tri-Ess sisters the experience of actually living in a feminine role for four full days. The Holiday offers an atmosphere

to help develop self awareness and gain confidence about your feminine appearance.

The registration fee for the Holiday En Femme is \$25 for current Tri-Ess members. This fee does not include the cost of the hotel or events. For those who are not currently members to attend it is required to join Tri-Ess prior to registration. For more information on the Holiday En Femme contact:

"Holiday En Femme"
c/o Alpha Zeta
Po Box 8425
Mesa, Arizona 85204

"1988 I.F.G.E. Convention"

Work is progressing on the next I.F.G.E. convention to be held in Chicago next year. The dates will be February 23rd to March 1st 1988. The excitement about this event is starting to build. It's getting good coverage on all the newsletters around the country and from the comments we've heard, Just about every group in the country is going to have representation. Look for more information in this newsletter, or write to:

I.F.G.E.
Po Box 19
Wayland, Mass. 01778
(617) 358-2305

In the News

The following article appeared in the Mesa Tribune this past month and was forwarded to us by Vanessa:

MESA POLICE TRICKED WHEN "GIRL" TURNS OUT TO BE BOY

Mesa police were duped in a bizarre case of mistaken identity Thursday when a suspect lied about his name and gender. Police said the 14 year old boy from Bapchule, south of Chandler, led officers in a wild chase and had all parties involved in the incident believing he was a girl until his mother set the record straight. The unusual chain of events began about 9:20 a.m., when police responded to a reported theft at Fry's Foods, 1306 S. Country Club Drive. Officer Michael Goulet was told a girl had taken women's cosmetics from the store. While gathering evidence, Goulet learned the "girl" had left "her" 10-year-old brother at the store and had driven a Chevrolet Blazer across the

street, parking near the Pep Boys auto supply store, police said. Goulet reported that when he approached in his patrol car, the Blazer left the parking lot and turned east on Southern Avenue. The officer said he caught up (with) the blazer near MacDonald Street and tried to stop it by turning on his emergency siren.

The car didn't stop, and Goulet said he was chasing the Blazer through a residential area when it struck another Blazer parked near the intersection of Drew Street and West 10th Drive. The driver, claiming to be 16 year old Lisa Mae Antone, was treated for minor injuries at the scene by Mesa Fire Department paramedics and was charged with felony pursuit and theft. Both the driver and the younger companion were taken to the Mesa police station, where the owner of the Blazer was asked to go to collect her "daughter" and 10 year old son. The mother arrived, said police Sgt. Mike Hayes, and was asked if she knew Lisa Mae Antone. After saying she didn't, the mother was taken to an interview room, said Hayes, where she identified her 14 year old son despite makeup and earrings. "The patrol officer had no indication it was anything but female," Hayes said.

Local Events

The September meeting will be at Jackie's home on the 19th of the month. The evening will start at 8:00 pm. and, will be highlighted by a viewing of a tape of a recent Phil Donahue Show on which several crossdressers were interviewed.

Some of the audience reactions were less than sympathetic on this show and after this tape we will hold an informal discussion on the topic of handling potentially difficult situations while dressed. This topic is one that we all face from time to time, if we desire to "go public" in our feminine role, so it should be an interesting evening.

Jackie informs us that her pool will be available for a late evening swim after the meeting, but she cautions that due to the cooler nighttime temperatures it might be a bit chilly. If you would like one last swim in that suit that has not gotten all the use that you would have liked and, 70 deg. water doesn't bother you then bring a suit. It won't be getting any warmer for a while and she has a beautiful secluded pool.

Munchies and non-alcoholic beverages will be provided by our hostess so if you desire a little stronger libation it's BYOB girls. The

fall season is upon us with cooler temperatures, earlier sunsets and a new wardrobe season girls. Time to get back into the swing of things and satisfy those girlish desires. See you at Jackie's.

Food For Thought

This month Judee and Wendi thought it was time for a little caloric extravaganza, so if your sweet tooth needs some satisfaction try this one.

Triple Fudge Cake

- 1 chocolate cake mix
- 1 3 1/2 oz. pkg. chocolate pudding
- 2 cups milk
- 6 oz. chocolate chips

Cook pudding and milk to boil, blend into cake mix with at electric mixer, place mixture in a greased and floured 9x13 inch pan. Sprinkle chips on top and bake at 350 deg. for 25-30 mins. Needs no additional topping but can be frosted with a powdered sugar drizzle. Can be served warm or cold.

Classified

Wanted - Phone answering machine (This one's getting old but we still need one for our hot line).

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Single copy \$10, Subscription \$40 (\$50 first class). With this ad, \$10 of each subscription will be rebated to Alpha Zeta.

A bit of Humor



O.K. son, if you insist, I'll change the name of the company to Smith and "daughter".

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This Month's Photo Collection



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Vanessa & GG Diane



Lynda



Jackie



Diane



Angela