

EXTRA TVIC JOURNAL EXTRA

VOL. 7 NO. 73 ESTABLISHED 1954 SATURDAY APRIL 21, 1979

PRES: William M. [redacted] MEMBERSHIP NEWSLETTER EDITORS
Albany, New York \$ 1 5 . P E R Y E A R . Helen and Wilma [redacted]
PHONE: [redacted]

HI GIRLS:

HERE IT IS SATURDAY NIGHT THE WEATHER IS BEAUTIFUL, The sun is shining not a cloud in the sky, lovely day for traveling even though the gas is so high, it could not dampen the spirits of the girls who made the meeting. The only thing was that they had to fill up on gas on Sat. as the stations here are mostly all closed on Sunday. The girls that traveled from near and far were: Dee Dee and Vi from Hartford, Conn., Coleen and Elaine from Cold Brook, N. Y., Michelle Ann and Dennie from Sommerville, Mass., Peggy and Lynn from West Hill- Ont., Canada, Leslie and Isabelle from Wilton , Conn., Cynthia and Sonya from Hartford, Conn., Jean and Sally from Binghamton, N.Y. Kathy from Camillus, N.Y., Julie Ann from Eagle Bridge, N.Y., Jean from Peru, N.Y., Gordon from Castleton, N.Y., Francis from Henrietta, N.Y., Winnie from Schen. N.Y., Joan from Colonie, N.Y., Susan from Albany, N.Y., Renee from Stratford, Conn., Liz from Allston, Mass. Wilma and I.

The Dinner for these girls was: Baked Ham, mashed potatoes, corn, green beans/stewed tomatoes, egg plant parmejon, cole slaw, three bean salad, penny carrots marinated, crescent rolls, rye bread, butter, Pineapple upside down cake with whipped cream, coffee. Besides this meal the girls had deviled crab meat eggs, stuffed celery, fresh kobasi, pot.chips, cheese crunchies, peanuts, pepper cheese , smoked cheese, pretzels. They must all have been hungry as all the trays came into the kitchen empty, no throw aways on Sun. morning.

I want to express my thanks and appreciation to all the gals who helped me in the kitchen right down to Leslie for cutting the Ham and Peggy, Sonya, Dennie for bringing the stuff out to the table, clean up time goes to Joan she brought me more glasses to wash so the girls could dirty some more, it seemed like there was no end to the glasses Joan was bringing out, if she didn't stop I was going to ask her if by mistake she was taking the clean ones out of the cabinet. and to Lynn for drying the dishes.

Good to see DeeDee back after her accident, I know she wasn't up to her usual self, but she wanted to see all her good friends, God bless you DeeDee and may you have a healthy recovery, we know you were hurt more than you realized at first. We all love you and missed you, as you are a great gal.

Thanks to Sally and Jean for the articles they brought for Wilma and I to build our deck onto the house on the Island. Some of our T.V.'s have seen the Island and some day we hope to have all see the place we call our Haven on earth, it is so peaceful and relaxing. We are grateful to our friend in T.V. land that have come up and offered their help with some of the work. Some say that T.V.'s are self centered and selfish, but I can only say that those of whom we have been associated with are just a good group of gals ready to help when. where and if they can. God Bless the lot of them.

Hot Item:

Elaine told me her Mother called her to come over and have breakfast with her the other A.M., when Elaine went over her Mother put Phil Donohue's program on and the program was about Transvestites. her mother was all for the T.V.'s sayin that women who asked question were rotten and jealous because the T.V.'s looked better than they did. Elaine controlled herself and said nothing one comment usually leads to another, so Elaine just said Yep, and kept eating her breakfast. When ready to leave, her mother said: Well today you learned something new Elaine: Little did she know that Elaine was well educated about T.V.'s as she was married to one. Know do you think her mother knew of Coleen, or was it just coincidence she had her over to watch this program. Maybe later we may learn more stey tuned to T.V.I.C. Journal.

Another Hot Item: The topic of conversation last night was : One of our gals bought a pair of boobs from Ariadne at the Fantasia Affair and was telling the girls how good they were, bouncy and life like. Well when visiting with some of the girls at Muriels it seems she develope a leak and was wet all on one side of her dress, so some of the girls made suggestios, to repar us radiator stop leak or G.E.Silicone, or crazy glue, or brand it together and lastly use bathroom sealer. One of these should work to put these expensive boobs bask in shape. How do I know, a little birdie told me, came right to my window. GOOD NIGHT FOLKS, GOD BLESS AND PEACE LOVE

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

Hello out there! We finally got around to the Spring Season and it's about time. This is a great time of the year for femme living and we hope that you all are doing just that! After all, as the greens return to the countryside and buds begin to show on the trees and flowers, what could be more fitting than a new spring outfit for the hibernating TV? However, with the changing styles this season and the unisex business getting more and more wide-spread it is becoming a bit confusing just what is "his" and "hers". Lots of stores these days are establishing Unisex Departments with "his" dressing rooms at one end and "hers" on the other end. In between is a conglomeration of everything from twin snake-like trouser suits to frilly, scarf-necked blouses and florals and abstract prints Well... I just don't know about this revolution myself, but one good thing for TV's is that we can finally find a very feminine blouse that fits, that is if we care to be seen in the Unisex Shop. Some of the blouses are lovely and the sizes range from the standard "32" up to the new "52" which should help just about anyone of us. In a way, I guess the idea is for the GG to dress like her boyfriend or husband. If this is true, the GG's of TV's should not have to go out and buy anything new because the closet is full of loads and loads of those frilly, feminine things already. Thus our real gab shouldn't have to get a bunch of new masculine-type junk cause "Dad's" perfect example on the femme side should keep everything in balance. In other words, we have already made the move to their side so there is no need for them to copy our "boy side", This savings in a whole new wardrobe for men for Mom could at least result in a couple of new dresses for both GG and TV. Why not? With Mother's Day upon us now and Father's Day coming up in June, It seems that somewhere in between should be Unisex Day at which time we could all do our own thing and copy whomever we wished. I think somewhere around the first of June would be a good time, so let's all plan on it. If the jet set can cross over, the Establishment should be able to have a bit of a fling too !....

In reviewing the various selection of material for this issue of the Journal it occurs to me that our newsletter might be more interesting to our readers if you would write and cue me in on the topics that are of special interest to you. I have a fairly open field in that there are many elements to TVism and also numerous related fields to explore together. Of course, our underlying theme and purpose is to encourage you toward a self-accepting level of femme expression which should lead to a healthful degree of peace of mind and happiness. Thus we will be referring in one way or another to your state of mind, environment and paramountly, your continual development towards total personality expression. Our objective includes humor, we should always be able to laugh at ourselves and each other; encouragement to develop to an acceptable point of femme self, and little insight into events and trends that effect TVism. I must depend on letters, articles and shorter bits of information sent to me by you in order to provide any effective measure of your thinking in print. Of the TV membership listed nearly everyone says that they would be willing to write articles and send in information to the Journal and yet, I actually get few contributions in this area, So, lets have your ideas and experiences so we can all share them. ~~Remember~~ Remember, "Involvement" is the key word of our times... and communication is the way through the door of understanding.

There seems to be a variety of security requirements required by our members. We hope that those that require little or no security, will have some regard for those of us who require more discretion. Our Hostesses have, and rightly so, some behavior standards of their own and every member has an obligation to the Hostess and the rest of the membership to abide by these rules. Members are expected to use discretion in coming and going from all of our activities. No one should leave the meeting to roam the neighborhood, but should remain at the meeting until they are ready to leave for the evening.....

W I L M A

 There was a TV named Crystal, who grew abnormally lean, as his corsets compressed, it must be confessed, sideways, he couldn't be seen!

 JEAN E. said she saw a flat dog along the highway.. It must have been flat .. another dog was trying to pump it up.....

Toilet tissue ad: We supply your morning and evening paper.



CYNTHIA M.

"Rule #9 - Always be in a 'ladylike position'."

M E E T I N G S .

There was an era in the posting of the May gathering last month. It will be May 19th N O T may 29th.
 J U N E 1 6 t h will be the last gathering till September 15th. We hold no gatherings in July and August.

N E W M E M B E R S :

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of a new member this month.

J E A N I E A. R O C H E S T E R N . Y .

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

MAY 2	Annes Ma	May 26	Renne C
MAY 12	J. Ray	May 30	James S
May 17	Richard E	May 30	Helen Thordsen.

W E D D I N G A N N I V E R S E R Y :

Mr. & Mrs. Peter

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

Shila K. for the extra dollars sent in to help along on postage.
 Muriel W., Francis L. and Lois W. for the lovely pictures sent in for the Club Album.

O D D S & E N D S :

The Tiffany Club Party will be held Saturday evening April 28th in North Hampton, N.H. For more information call Merissa Sherril Lynn, 603-964-6523....

Dear Wilma:

Would you please explain the Marie Sode case, which the Army authorities in this country have tried to keep the lid on.....

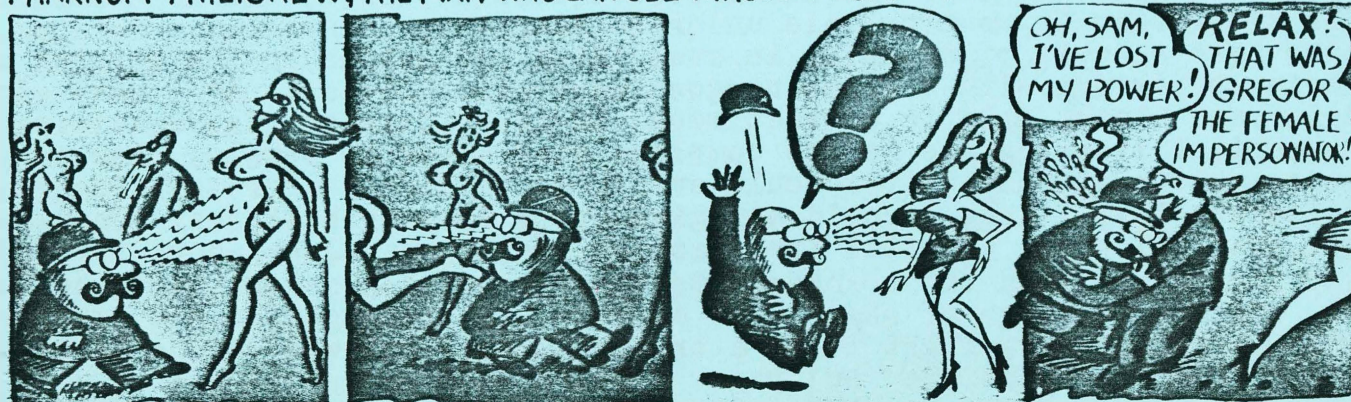
In reply to your question; In June 1977, a female soldier, Specialist Marie Sode of San Diego, Cal., appeared at an administrative hearing at Ft. Rucker, Ala., where it was recommended that she be honorably discharged from the U.S. Army because of "homosexual tendencies."... Army authorities claimed that Specialist Sode was married to another woman, the former Linda Bowers, who had served with her in the military until 1975, after which Bowers had taken the name Kristian von Hoffburg..... In November 1976, Marie Sode and Kristain von Hoffburg, a Transsexual were married by Judge James Sawyer, who says he did not realize they were both of the same sex..... There is nothing in Alabama state law which prevents one woman from marrying another woman or a transsexual. Von Hoffburg testified about taking hormone injections and and planning to undergo a sexchange operation. ..And wife Marie Sode claimed that she herself showed no "homosexual tendencies," as she was convinced she was married to a male... It is not the type of case the Army likes to publicize although the principals have appeared on TV.

Dear Wilma:

When I go out in drag I wear a red wig....Can you tell me what clothes I should wear?

In reply to your question:...When you ask about what clothes to wear, are you referring to colors?... If so, pastel colors are best for a red head... Limes, yellows, blues, will always bring out the highlights in your hair... As far as style, that depends on you, but choose wisely for a red - head will stand out in any crowd.

PHARNUM PHILIGREW, THE MAN WHO CAN SEE THROUGH WOMEN'S CLOTHES.



Dear Wilma:

How many ways do I experience the touch of fine lingerie, the feel of silk next to my skin, the containing pleasure of a girdle, the shimmering sheerness of misty nylons tightly encasing my legs, the tug of garters holding up my soft nylons. How I love to slide into pretty wisps of nothing, silky panties that grip me tightly at the crotch with elastic leg openings. How I love to view my derriere in panties, the tight silk stretched over my flesh, the elastic at the waist, a view of real femininity. I love to bend forward and press my meager flesh into a bra. I love to wriggle into the magic of silk when I put on my full slip and admire my body in it's lace dressing. I admire my buttocks after they are tightly encased in their panty girdle, and see clearly the embroidered outline of my panties beneath. Without these treasured things next to my skin, I am naked. Male vests and shorts, to me, are course and ugly. I feel odd in them and uncomfortable. I feel very natural in my lingerie, from the tip of my toe to my shoulder straps.

And how fortunate is the seasoned transvestite. He knows he must wear lingerie and so he provides himself with a good assortment of girdles, garterbelts, and nylons. In summer I wear garter belts and bikini briefs. Half slips of course. In winter I wear a full slip panty girdle for warmth.

~~And how fortunate is the seasoned transvestite.~~ As the seasons change, so does the feel of lingerie. In winter the coldest days give me the feel of cold silk next to my skin. I look at the girls in short skirts and feel with them the sting of subzero temperatures on their nylon-clad legs. In summer the beariness of the garter belt, the flesh above the garter belt, and between the panty crotch is a pleasant sensation. The ever present bra is hotter, but only a half slip slithers between pants and panties. I feel on hot summer days the joy of getting out of a bra and freeing myself of sticky, clinging nylons. But a fresh pair of panties always remain, even if I am stripped to the waist while weeding in my garden.

The "why and wherefore" for the transvestite is obvious. His compulsion to wear women's clothes is as powerful as an addiction. The type of transvestite I speak of is what I call the partial transvestite, different from the exhibitionist, the stage impersonator, or the homosexual who solicits like a prostitute. The partial transvestite by far exceeds all other types of cross-dressers in numbers. The erotic value he gets from his transvestism is from the secretive system he must employ to avoid detection. Every day beneath his normal clothing he must put on his lingerie. He must prevent others from noticing the tell-tale outline of slip and bra. For this reason he will keep his jacket on most of the time. He must see that in sitting he does not reveal above his socks the fact that he is wearing nylons. He becomes a perfectionist in this. He must be methodical in taking things off and putting them on, to avoid leaving anything around to give himself away.

One of the main things about his transvestism is that it goes with him everywhere, whether he be salesman, doctor, lawyer, businessman, or what have you; whether he is talking before a symposium, being interviewed on television or running for election. The fact that he is wearing lingerie enhances the situation. He is following the dictates of his mind and certain urges to do with his sex. He is daring to follow a very difficult path for which the world would offer him every little sympathy. He has read Ann Landers and the man who wrote saying he wore his wife's nighties. He read about the man who admitted to Ann Landers that he wore a girdle and nylons only to receive a brickbat in reply. He expects to read more transvestite letters to Ann Landers as he knows he is not alone. He is rejected by society and therefore belongs to an ever-growing underground movement. George Bernard Shaw said "Isn't it a pity to waste ~~in~~ youth on the young." The transvestite feels it is a pity to waste lingerie and other frilly things on women alone. They take it all for granted. He does not. He is meticulous with his nylons and his lingerie. He washes them regularly and takes a pride in every garment he owns. When I started as a transvestite, I used to buy cheap two-way stretch girdles, gaudy panties and bizarre half-slips. Now I wear the best and pay top prices for the best types of underclothing. I never wear any male underclothing, and even when for some extreme reason I must avoid wearing a bra and slip, (like a doctor's examination) I make sure I at least wear a pair of panties. I ~~remember~~ remember on several occasions, and with a certain amount of risk, Trying on suits I had ordered, or pants during a sale, in very crowded circumstances. Once my pants were off, I was standing there shoeing a slip hemline and nylons. Nothing would have happened had I been caught except I would have made a hasty retreat. But it was more important to me to wear the lingerie and take the risk than to eliminate the risk altogether by wearing male underclothing.

I also have a habit of dressing in everything but nylons in the morning and then having breakfast with a dressing gown over all. It is as if I were almost in a dress and almost able to do what would be the ultimate. The unattainable for the partial transvestite is the complete changeover to female. Few people who are compulsive transvestites could ever hope to come nearer to being female. Talking personally, I know I could not give up my responsibilities. They are stronger than all else. Partial transvestism is the most I can hope for. Sex has many facets and when the transvestite comes to with his deviation, he begins to throw off any feelings of shame. He accepts his transvestism and improves upon it. He defends his right to be a transvestite. But who can he talk to?

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My first really transvestite experience was wearing a bra and panties while in the navy (of all places). After much investigation, trial and error, embarrassment and sole searching, I become honest with myself. And asked myself, "Is transvestism endangering my life? Does transvestism rob me of my manhood? Would I ever give up transvestism? Is transvestism morally wrong?" I got "no" for these and many other questions. Today at church I asked myself, "Should I, a transvestite be going to church?" Wearing the Lingerie made no difference.

If transvestism is so important to me, what do I do about it? Will I feel that I must never by word or deed scandalize my fellow man or to push a belief on people, other than those who already believe in transvestism. It is clearly my duty to explore transvestism in all its manifestations and to write about it. It is wrong for us to help develop psychosis in others by a negative approach that transvestism is wrong doing. It is necessary to be born again, to clear the conscience, to believe in oneself, to accept one's transvestism, and to be proud of it. So every way in which we help our fellow man is good. I do my best in many fields to help my fellow man. How could we then sentence transvestites to ignominy?

If you follow my reasoning, you will clearly see the need for dedication to all those who need guidance in cross-dressing. Of course one can use humor, some erotic language, and not be so straight-laced as to give the impression that there is no link between transvestism and sex. But people who write for and about transvestism must never lose sight of the goal and the end results. Only ignorance is the enemy. We know transvestites exist by the hundreds of thousands. How many of them need help? How many of them need to realize that they are not mentally ill, bizarre, or degraded. We cannot let them sink into the dark abysses of the mind. Let us rid our vocabulary of the words "panty-waist," "queer," and others. Let us devote ourselves to give the transvestite some self respect and work toward the day when he will enjoy full rights within the law.

Rather than getting smaller in numbers, transvestites is growing larger than ever. It cannot be legislated against as most of its members are underground as partial transvestites. In this age of sexual understanding, now is the time to spread the word to the world. The more who know about the subject, the better. The job that transvestites do to sell themselves will either make or break the movement. There is no way back. Transvestism is here to stay.

Sales in lingerie to transvestites can be an economic factor never brought into the national picture. As the number grows so shall the sales of underclothing. I spoke to a leading men's wear merchant about trends in underclothing for men. He said that it is only a question of time when he will be selling girdles for men, not the old and heavy type either. That this might be, so shows the trend of neutralizing the sexes.

No one but transvestites themselves can do the job needed. I know that my experience and knowledge of transvestism makes it logical for me to write on the subject. But I am only one in thousands. We need others dedicated transvestites to come forward for similar motives...WILMA C... SYRACUSE...N.Y.

Dear Wilma:

Do Fantasies play a role in my cross-dressing? Indeed, yes. And they really have to do with "defiance" of your very sage advice about going out in public dressed. Since I would in no way defy that advice. The result is my fantasy.

Unlike a probable average majority of TVs I have no problem in being seen as a man in woman's clothing. True, I will do the best I can to resemble a woman, but I would expect, most of the time, to be read.

Given that probability, then, one of my fantasies would be to advertise my services as a "male Maid." I adore wearing maids uniforms and doing household chores. I wear aprons much of the time at home though dressed as a male.

Should I be hired as a maid. I would arrive in dress and apron, making it perfectly clear to my employe that I am a male. And I would hope that in my best uniform I could serve her friends tea or drinks at a party.

This is part of a large fantasy of "petty-coat punishment." in which I am maid, a little girl or even a baby, publicly displayed, for the benefit of some strange woman. As you know this is a common theme in TV literature.

Perhaps at one of your future gatherings I can wear my baby dresses or rubber maids uniforms and indulge at least part of this exciting fantasy.

Now about the beginning of my transvestism. I really don't remember the very beginning, but I do remember my first time out in public when I was only eleven.



"You and your big ideas...having your brother come dressed as a girl!"

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I come from an all girl family, nothing but sisters, and aunts, and a father who was mostly away from home. So dresses were all around me.

I loved rubber even as a little boy, since I was in diappers and rubber pants as a bed weater. When I could get some change togetather, I would buy rubber pants at the 5 & 10. How excited one day when I saw a beautiful blue rubber raincape at Liggett's for 89¢ a big some then, but one I managed to get and so I bought a cape also.

I "borrowed" a green checked dress of my older sister the next evening and smack out to the garage I went. There I donned the rubber pants and the dress. I wore saddle shoes and white angle socks. And over my shoulders (it was only a slightly damp night) my rusty raincape.

I took off my thick glasses as a "desguise". Then I walked 8 blocks to downtown, down the main street to a movie house (where I was well known) plunked down my 20¢ and went in and saw the western.

On my way home, head down, I bumped into a man who steadied me and said "Parðone, little girl.) I was thrilled.

Succesfully home, changed in the garage and as far as I know, never read.
Sincerly...ELLEN S...BINGHAMTON...N.Y.

Dear Wilma:

You asked for embarassing moments as a TV; here's mine.

Last summer Sonya and I went camping on St. John in the Virgin national park. We took Cynthia along in case we were able to get a deserted beach. Well, we did find one, accessible only by boat. We rented a small outboard and went to this beach and dropped ~~axdropped~~ anchor just off the shore, Cynthia emerged in her yellow bikini and blond wig. I figured that I had a pretty good tan so a two piece bikini outfit would be all right.

Anyway, I put on my mask and flippers and rolled overboard; when I surfaced something didn't feel right. I soon found that my left breast was missing. I turned around in the water, and there it was, floating serenely on the water like an autumn leaf, floating nipple up, as if it were enjoying life! Sonya and I burst out laughing; eventually it was corralled and put in its rightful place.

After about 4 hours on the beach, brother Dick returned and we motored back to the camp site. When I stripped for a shower, there was a beautiful white bikini bottom mark on my body. There was also a white bra top mark! In spite of my previous tan the tropical sun did a job on me. I didn't go out in public for days, until the top mark disappeared. CYNTHIA M..CONN...

Dear Wilma:

Did you know that the HIJARS are one of India's strangest communitis. Their origin is one of mystery, though it is thought they began to appear during the Mughal period, in the heyday of Moslem rule.

They earn their living by singing and dancing at family celebrations, particularlt at weddings and at feasts celebrating the birth of children. At any major occasion for rejoicing, the hijras are entitled by custom to offer felicitations and to receive in return, a fee.

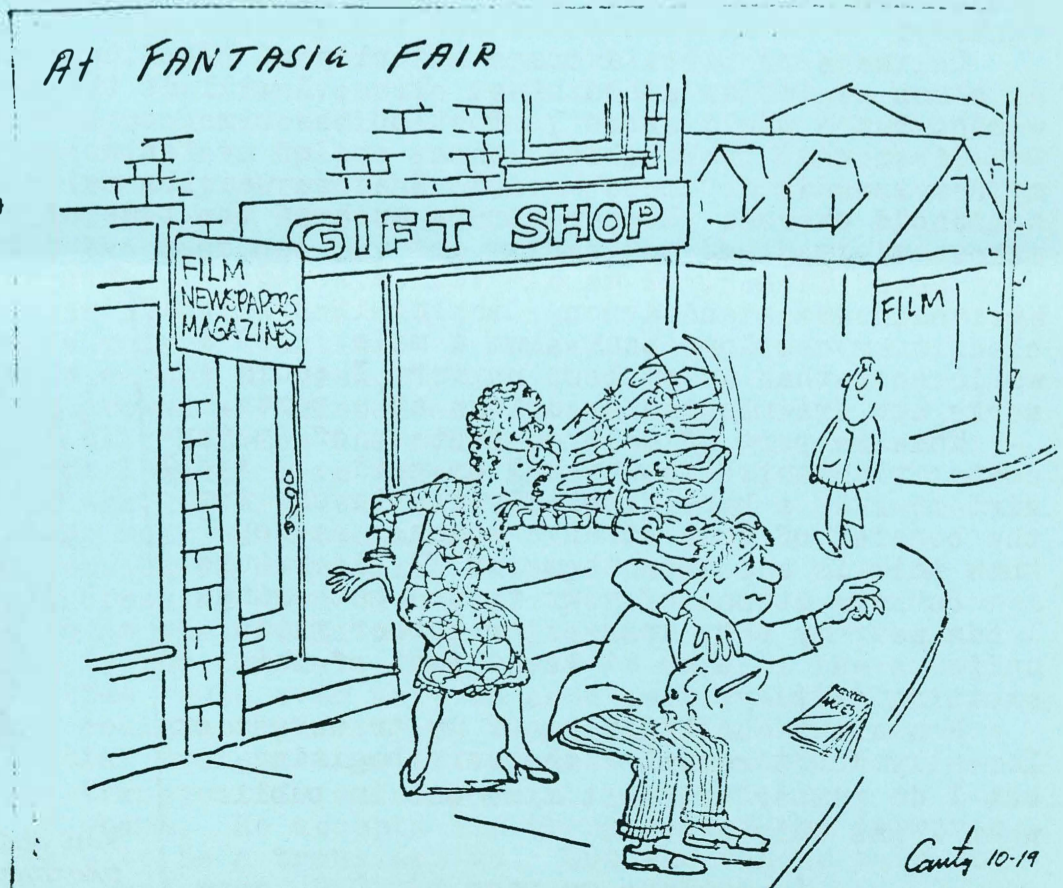
The Hijars wear saris and blouses like women and speak of themselves as female. They also take womens names. There have even been disputes over whether the Hijras are entitled to ride in the seats reserved for women on Buses.

All of this sounds as if it might be a TV paradise. BUT before anyone even thinks of taking off for New Delhi, a word of caution to be admitted to the Hijra community, a man has to be CASTRATED. The cost of the operation is small, about \$66, but in other respects the price is much too high. In fact, it would be a total loss!
MITZI C..ROCKFORD..Ill.

SALLY B wore a living bra..untill it bit her.

She was the office monkey, she held her job by her tail.

All thats tender is not legal.



"You damn fool! I'm a grandmother from Gainesville, Ohio. . . . not one of those trans-whatever-you-call 'em!"

Dear Wilma & Helen;

In answer to the letter from Sir Launcelot, the six foot man who wears armor for a 5'6" man, and complains that the crotch hurts - why doesn't he buy a file and take the sharp edges and burrs off? This seems to be a simple solution. If I may make a suggestion to Sir Launcelot, he ought to keep a can opener around the house in case he has trouble getting out of the armor, or in case he has to get out in a hurry, particularly if his next door neighbor drops in. The neighbor might think him quite strange if he finds Launcelot wearing armor! Cynthia M....Norwalk....Conn.....

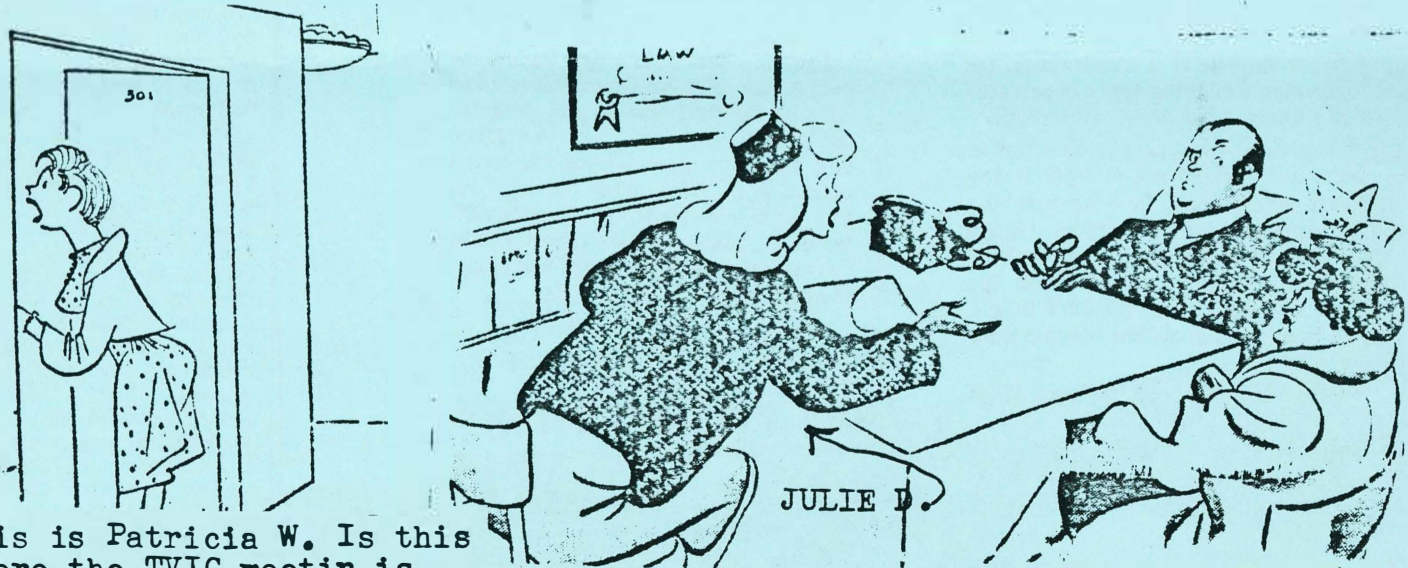
Dear Wilma & Helen;

Thank you for your lovely note in connection with my recent renewal. It is we who should thank you both...You are so kind, hospitable and welcoming.... I always love coming to the gatherings, and would do so much more frequently if distance, money and church responsibilities didn't make it so difficult....Muriel W....Geneseo....N.Y.....

Dear Wilma:

Every TV has to adapt his make-up style to his own facial texture and features, but the following techniques and notes, if not already used, may be found to be generally useful.

1. Eyebrows: Often the line of the eyebrow looks best if it starts (nose end) from under the rim of the eye socket, and crosses this rim as it arches upwards and outwards. This you are pencilling from a soft surface, over a sharp rim, onto a hard flat bone-supported surface. To make a smooth lined firm curve, after first lightly sketching the required shape, arch your eyebrows high up, so that the skin to be pencilled is now well out of the eye socket, and supported by smooth flat bone.
2. Eyelashes: Apply mascara to the underside of the upper lashes only. Close the eyelid while the mascara is still wet, and sufficient will be transferred to the lower lashes to make them just show. Do you find you usually get unwanted mascara on your eye-lid when you are doing your lashes? I do. I find an excellent way to remove these drops, preferably before they dry, is to wipe them off with a fine eye-liner brush, wiping the bristles clean on a tissue before each stroke to the lid.
3. Eye Shadow: Here in Canada, the fashionable colours are presently greys or browns or mauvy pinks (close to skin colour). Apply only between the lashes and the first skin fold. Eye liner on the upper lid is not necessary with these colours, and neither is it fashionable here. Use water-based shadow for longer wear. The wax-based shadow, even though convenient in the form of pencils, lasts only for a short time before wearing off, and looks bad as it accumulates in the lid crease, leaving skin coloured unshadowed streaks.
4. Eye Liner: For fancy evening wear, it is sometimes desirable to wear a dark liner around the rim of the lower eye lid. This should be done above the line of the lashes to avoid leaving a pink skin coloured line next to the eye. Brown or black liquid liner applied with a fine brush is, I find, best. However, there is the problem of not getting the liner liquid in your eye. A method that I find very effective is to pull the skin of the lower lid well down and away from the eyeball while applying the liner.
5. Lipstick: Many people use a "lip-liner" to define a sharp edge to the desired shape of the visible lips. This is usually applied with a pencil especially sold for this purpose. Unfortunately this liner generally lasts longer than the lipstick which it surrounds, and to say the least produces a peculiar looking effect. I recommend using the same lipstick material for the lip liner as you do for the fill-in process. That way, both wear off at the same rate, and the liner does not show on its own. To form a sharp well define edge to your lips with ordinary lipstick, use a fine eye-liner brush for the application round the edges. GOOD LUCK, MICHELINE. (Micheline J. [redacted], Box 9155, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, K1G 3T9).



This is Patricia W. Is this where the TVIC meetin is being held?



"GINGER COYOTE" as a high school boy in Iowa.

Ginger: From Iowa Farm Boy To Coyote Gal!

MIDNIGHT GLOBE APRIL 4 1978

Ginger Coyote can never go back. The Iowa farm where he was born 24 years ago is still there, but... his mother is ashamed. His brother says, "I have no brother any more." "It's hurting all of us," the mother told GLOBE.

Ginger was a misfit, miserably unhappy, as a boy in Iowa. "Ginger Coyote" wasn't his name then; that was made up along the way.

Now in San Francisco, Ginger is a woman as the result of a sex-change operation. A feminist. Flagrantly sexy, a groupie hanging around rock musicians.

"I was always star-struck, I guess," she told GLOBE. "I wanted to prove I was attractive to guys, not just any guys, but stars."

Even, at times, dispensing favors for cash. That was after she met Margo St. James, head of the COYOTE organization, which stands for-Call Off Your Old Tired Ethics.

"She made me see I was playing the usual man's game. Margo taught me that if men wanted me, this was a service they should pay for," said Ginger.

Nevertheless, Ginger prefers to earn her living at odd jobs in retail stores and working for San Francisco-area newspapers.

"My past is past. Forgotten. I'm concerned about the future and my role as a feminist and transsexual. I don't want my family involved; I don't know how well they would accept all this. I don't know how they would take me if I went back... but I don't intend to."

She hasn't been back in Iowa since 1972.

Different

"My mom sensed I was different, that I was a girl inside a boy's body. She suggested that I go to Denmark to get a sex-change operation."

In Iowa, the mother — whose name GLOBE has been requested not to disclose — denied any such suggestion on her part.

In 1972, drifting to Minneapolis to find work, Ginger met other people "in the same situation"

'I'm concerned about my future as a feminist...'

By HARRY ALTSHULER

who recommended doctors at the University of Minnesota.

First came extensive physical and psychological tests. Then she was "accepted into the program" for sex-reassignment surgery. There was a year of hormone treatments and learning to wear women's clothes before the surgery was performed in 1974.

The operation cost about \$4,900, paid for by a medical insurance policy.

"The surgery meant my happiness and future," Ginger asserts. She'll never be able to have children and doesn't see marriage as any immediate possibility... "Maybe when I'm 40 or 45

'My mom sensed I was different'

DEAR ABBY: My husband is 47. We've been married for 20 years and have a fine family. I have known for many years that he is a transvestite. He enjoys dressing in women's clothing (only in private) — a practice which I tolerate but do not encourage.

He saw a psychologist for two years in an effort to overcome this urge, but decided not to fight it any longer. For the last six months, he's been taking hormones, and he applies hormone cream (10,000 estrogen units per ounce) to his chest area daily. I think he is beginning to develop breasts, but the change is so gradual and subtle that it's hard to tell. Also, the hair on his hands and arms has become finer and thinner.

Abby, I don't want a female-shaped husband. What do you suggest? — HUDSON, MASS., MRS.

DEAR MRS.: From what you tell me, you are going to have a female-shaped husband whether you want one or not, because that's the way things are developing.

You should be aware that your husband is a transsexual who appears to be preparing for a sex-change operation.

I recommend some candid dialogue between you and your husband in order to plan your future — and his.

I'll need someone around..." But becoming a female liberated all her pent-up sexuality.

Celebrity

"Some can put me down as a weirdo or a freak," she admits. But she likes her life: knowing celebrities, being one herself, to some extent. "Even the cop on the beat wanted my signature — and it wasn't on a traffic ticket. I like being recognized, being a celebrity. But most of all I like being accepted as a human being. I think there have been 12,000 transsexual operations, male to female, and a smaller number female to male... We're all human beings."

She was only a mortician's daughter, but she sure could put a stiff in her box.

One coffee bean said "I'd like to be made instant," and the other said "Not me, I prefer the regular grind."

The newly-weds were driving through Pennsylvania, and when they got to Intercourse, they put in for the night.

I got this item from a New York newspaper: A man met an acquaintance and discovered the latter's son was going to get married. Knowing that the father of the bride's groom-to-be was active in church work, he asked if the bride was of the same religion. "Nowadays," he replied, "you don't worry about your kid's sweetheart's religion. You just pray it's the right sex!"

Tony Perkins Attends Party In Mini-Skirt

PARIS — Tony Perkins raised eyebrows when he dropped in at the Tour d'Argent where a group of Americans were having a party, wearing high heels and a mini-skirt. He explained to those who didn't understand that it was just his sense of humor.

HOUSTON (AP) — Transsexuals arrested by city police are "ridiculed" during their jail confinement, photographed in the nude and made to "parade around every hour of the night," a psychiatrist has testified.

Dr. Jay Maxwell, who counsels persons undergoing a sex change in connection with a program at the University of Texas Medical School, also said that some of his patients have been "propositioned for homosexual activities by police officers."

Police Chief Harry Caldwell said yesterday that he would not comment until he read the testimony. An assistant city attorney said he had talked to police officials, who denied the accusations.

Maxwell's testimony, taken in a deposition as part of a civil suit filed against the city of Houston, was read in U.S. District Court yesterday by Judge Woodrow Seals.

Seals said in the pretrial hearing that he could not imagine such conduct occurring "under this police department's administration."

The suit, filed by the American Civil Liberties Union in behalf of seven transsexuals who identify themselves as "Jane Doe," challenges a city ordinance that prohibits cross-dressing in public.

Bite Case Settled

DELAWARE, Ohio (UPI) — The legal proceedings against a male go-go dancer who bit a Columbus woman on her rear during a February show at a Delaware County club are over.

In a negotiated settlement between defense and prosecuting attorneys, assault charges against shapely Jeremy Shastid, 25, of Dayton were dismissed yesterday.

A charge of disorderly conduct was subsequently filed against him, however, and Shastid's attorney forfeited \$100 bond posted in March as the final disposition of the case.

The nationally popular dancer had admitted chomping down on a female fan, leaving her bruised and angry. But he said he only did it because of the threat to his modesty—she wanted he said, to remove his G-string.

N. Y. Patrolmen Wear Skirts as Decoy Attacks

New York, Aug. 25 — "Operation Decoy" — which policemen imitate females — has netted arrests in three nights. "petticoat cops" patrolled areas of high crime incidence.

On the first night, Wednesday, patrolmen in skirts produced two arrests on Thursday, three, and last night, early today, 11.

The campaign against robbers, would-be rapists and purse-snatchers involves the use of three-man teams. One man disguised as a woman and two others, in civilian clothes, hovering nearby.

A number of female impersonating patrolmen yesterday had a brush-up on femininity conducted by two police women. They're learning among other things, how to walk and to apply makeup.

Authorities have declined to disclose exactly how many officers in women's garb are assigned to the 6 P.M. to 2 A.M. shift.

How long is the hair on a rabbit? About 10 seconds.