

PRES: William M. [redacted]
Albany, New York
PHONE: [redacted]

NEWSLETTER EDITORS
Helen
and
Wilma [redacted]

MERRY CHRISTMAS-- HAPPY NEW YEAR
to all out there in T.V. land.

This month of Holiday Cheer and Fun
we were happy to see that some of the
girls were able to make the Xmas party
here. What with all the office parties
and the Conn. group having their meet-
ing, I was really surprised to see any.
I know it is hard for some to make a
meeting so close to Xmas, what with all
the preparations for the family Xmas,
taking the children shopping for their
Xmas gifts for Mom.

The girls that made the meeting
were Jane from Syracuse, Lynn from
Rochester, Jean from Peru, Joyce from
Conn., Winnie from Schen., Kris from
Saratoga, Joan from Colonie, Laura from
Colonie, and Wilma and I. We had a
lovely evening, the girls sat and drank
and talked. We had the room all decor-
ated with tree and all. The grab bag
gifts were out under the tree untill
after supper. Joan and Winnie were out
with the cameras taking pictures of all
the girls, some in gowns, others in a
dress and pants suits. They all looked
nice, with their bright shining faces
and simple hair-dos.

For all the gals that couldn't
make it we missed you. Our thoughts we-
re of you.

Being that there were only the 10
of us here, we had a sit down dinner
so every one ate at their leisure, and
talked over their coffee, it made it a
real homey atmosphere.

For the meal I made , Roast Beef,
mashed potatoes, creamed califlower,
creamd green beans, cole slaw, olives
pickles, gravy for the beef& pot.,
coffee and fruit cake.

With supper over and things clean-
ed up , they all had a drink and we
sat down and had our grab bag. Some
pretty gifts were unwrapped and enjoyed
by all.

Wilma played Silent Night on the
organ for the girls and Jean, Joan & I
sang along, not bad.

Kris as you know has had her opera-
tion and she looked good, styled her
own hair, lost some weight, and did a
good job on her appearance all over,
and acted the lady she has now become.

On the other end of the couch sat
Joyce who has had the operation last
year and has steadily been improving
on her appearance for the woman she has
become.

Now in the middle sat Lynn who is
going to have the operation in 1976.
Here she sat in between Joyce and Kris

getting all the low down on what to
expect when she goes in. It was good
to see that they were able to laugh
when at some times others in the land
of T.V.'s say they are foolish to go
and have the operation, that they are
crazy, and what about their jobs, and
their families, but some how they go
ahead and straighten out all the kinks
Lynn has been getting the feel of a
Womans role as the last few meetings
she attended she has driven down by
herself dressed and even going in for
coffee along the way. She has gradually
built up her confidence. Good Luck Lynn

Jane from Syracuse brought some of
the pictures she had taken at the Fan-
tasia Affair, and they all looked like
they were really enjoying themselves.
From the expression of joy on Janes
face in the pictures, I can tell she
had a Ball. It makes one wish they had
gone to the Affair.

Betty I do hope your Aunt is feeling
better, as we all miss not seeing you
and Sue. We will see you in Rochester
come the end of January.

Dennie & Jo the gang was asking for
you both. Is anything wrong?

Kathy: This time I had the Gown and
Veil all ready for you so we could take
the pictures you want. Well maybe Jan.



"Sorry, but transvestites can only be associate members."

From

If you read last months news letter *
 Wilma had goofed when she put down the *
 caption about a poem, so this month I *
 will put the poem in that she forgot. *
 One of the T.V.'s who comes to the me- *
 etings wrote it and I think you will *
 enjoy it. *

Poem by a T.V.

I am a girl who is seldom seen
 I've been a girl since my early teens.
 Girl's like me are treated like dirt
 Simply because we prefer a skirt.

There are many girls like me on earth
 Sometimes we wonder what is Life's
 worth?

Thank heaven we have a place to go
 And be with other girls we are proud
 to know.

And there we are alive and well
 An evening of fun, a release from Hell
 To be with people who understand
 Makes us say " Ain't life grand "

I use to feel so lonely and blue
 Not quite knowing what to do
 Then I learned, there are others like
 me
 So every month, there's a place to be.

I dress modestly, I hope in good taste
 But it takes a cinch to control my
 waist!

I suffer discomfort but it makes me
 look thinner

Then in comes Helen with a delicious
 dinner!

I go in the ladies room and loosen my
 laces

Then join the Girls who are feeding
 their faces.

There are girls who always stay thin
 I look at food then I begin!

I'll have this, then I'll have that
 I know darn well it will turn into fat
 I love food, I don't stop to think-
 Then I say to myself, " did my girdle
 shrink? "

I could go on a diet, but there are
 hurdles,

What would I do with all my girdles!
 And to the real G.G.'s I've been lucky
 to meet

I wish I could pass- like you- on the
 street.

I would enjoy hearing from you
 other girls who are talented into put-
 ting a poem together so that we could
 pass along to the gals.

Let me hear from you all out in
 this big T.V. land.

Don't be bashful, we all have some
 hidden talent.

sorry you had to miss the Xmas party
 Elanda, but we envy you on your trips
 to Europe. I know you would rather be
 here dressed with the girls, than over
 there working. See you next month on
 our Fifth Birthday.

Kris told us that Crystal and Pam
 were on the T.V. local program America
 A.M. too bad they didn't tell us that
 they were going to be on , as Wilma
 would have watched them as he is not
 back to work as yet. Next time Crystal
 or Pam let us know your on.

I'd like to know if any of you have
 an answer to the following.

Why is it that T.V.'s who claim they
 are true T.V.'s, when after awhile they
 drift away from a group that was formed
 expressly to help T.V.'s meet and be to-
 gether.

Some get independent and feel they
 no longer need a group.

Is it because the group turns out
 to be a clean cut group, with no hanky
 panky goings on. If this be the case I
 wouldn't consider them a T.V.

I would like to know what motivates
 them to act this way?

In the case of Kris, Joyce and Lynn
 they never hid the fact that they desire
 to have the operation to be a woman,
 they were honest with themselves, and
 with those they met and talked with.

I admire their honesty, and for this
 reason I believe they are liked by all
 the girls.

I've been meeting T.V.'s for a good
 twenty years and I find I'm always in
 for something new in the life of T.V.'s.

When is a T.V.'s life fulfilled,
 when they are fully dressed or when they
 have the operation, or is there more
 beyond that.

Next month will be our fifth year
 in helping T.V.'s and we still seem to
 be hearing from new ones, who are a
 little on the lonely side and would like
 the company of some of the more fortu-
 nate T.V.'s who have made it out of the
 closet and are enjoying their T.V. life.
 So girls if you can in any way help
 some of your sisters still in the closet
 stand up and give that helping hand.

Here's wishing you all have a very
 Merry Xmas and a Happy Happy New Year.

Untill we meet next year, God Bless
 and take care. Love Helen.



From Our Presidents Pen.....



One more thought, lets be honest: TVism puts a hell of a strain on a marriage at times. It may be a constant source of contentment. Now, many married TV's report that their marriage seem fuller once they had thrashed out the problems ~~that~~ then before. No Doubt. But it was the solving of the problem, the necessary cooperation and compromise of both parties that was developed. If the marriage was not founded on some fundamental streak of decency and strengths on the parts of both partners, then TVism sure is not going to be a good thing.

For gosh sake, do not walk around the house displaying your longerie in front of your wife. Avoid extrens. Watch those physical contacts: In other words, when your wife is present, do not do anything you would not do in good taste.

Despite the oft-male claim that women are freer with their physical contacts than men, there are two qualifications: not ALL women; nor under all social occassions. Secondly, such contacts is reserved for intimate friends. Putting on a dress does not make you an intimate friend, even of your wife.

The world is quite different than it was 5 years ago when TVIC conceived. Society is much more tolerant of a lot of things TVism encluded. Thus people are more open about it, there are other publications dealing with all aspects of cross-dressing not just heterosexual types. "Drag" on the streets for homosexuals is no longer an invitation to police harassment of them in various cities.

PRODUCT WARNING: Reportedly, Wigmaker Co.'s Venicelon "Italian Woman's Scret" wig is not 30" long as advertised but is more like 22 inches. Maybe the Italian woman can tell you how to stretch it.....

PARTY costs are NOT included in membership dues. Costs will be as reasonable as possible. It must be remembered that even the smallest meetings in private homes require funding. Tvic social affairs are gatherings at whichmembers can dress in feminine clothing without fear of ridicule and being among people who understand. Nothing sinister or offensive occurs at these events. For the most part, they permit members to talk about mutual problems they have so long kept a secret. TVIC is very much interested in helping TV's gain acceptance and understanding by wives and wves-to-be. In fact, wives, girlfriends and family members are welcome at TVIC functions.
W I L M A

NEW MEMBER WELCOME

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

CHERYLR ----- UTICA ----- N. Y.

We all here at TVIC hope to see you in the coming months in person and may you find many friends among us.

Dear Wilma;

Here I am, back from 'that' Fantasy Fair.

After a few phone calls in & out Saturday morning, had breakfast and off to Provincetown - arrived around late noon and as I had been in that town once or twice, away back in '29 and early '30s, had no difficulty in finding the CROWN & ANCHOR down on the waterfront and among the delightful little streets and alleys.

My! Was like old home week with SEVEN there from the Albany group and Joan was most helpful in getting me oriented--.

Back to the Fair. The motel is, of course one of the very old and somewhat rundown affairs but attractive and well fitted for compatible friendships.

Would suppose my greatest unhappiness was caused by practically no protection from the winds coming through the window frames of the three large windows - facing the sea and the typical waterfront. there was no heat in the room but at noon, with the sun high, it was quite comfortable - and NO telephone. Just lost without the stupid phone and especially when in certain circumstances, my presents must be kept a bit nebulous! AND on the third floor with no elevators. Was good exercise anyway.

It seemed there was about twenty five present and a most pleasant group with the many I knew from past affairs and--.

(conitnued on page 4)

HERMAN

By Unger



"Alcoholics Annotymous called ... since you've been on 'Park Patrol,' they've tripled their membership!"

JEANNE

Of course the programs were about run-out by Friday afternoon although did attend a 'rap' session chaired by A. Kane who is, exhibiting leadership capabilities -.

As is usual with so many of these affairs - it seemed that 'delegation' of the many 'jobs' to dependable individuals was not ~~text~~ accomplished and therefore Ariadne was not to tie down-. Would have liked to have spent more time with her to -.

Think my greatest disappointment was the lack of opportunity to meet any of the so - called Boston area gals -.

But now to the fun. Always the fun of conversation with old and new friends and in the evening about ten of us gathered at a local (Town House) for dinner and the evening. Excellent food and drink and there, as all about the town, all were friendly and understanding!

As the dinner party started to 'wander' I departed - to the motel where I did change into something more comfortable for doing - the - bars and excitement -. 'n till to bed about three or there -a -bouts.

Damn! Awakened as usual at six and after just about freezing - just dressed and a bit of make up and off for a stroll about the old part of town, the beaches and piers. 'twas a beautiful morning with the sun shining -.

Breakfast in the Port - o - Call Well at the little restaurant in the motel??!! Not a soul about so packed and off to Maine To make a long promised visit at Boothbay and left for home Sunday morning -.

A.K. and others are sure to ask- "Would I again attend." Sure BUT would have to be more comfortable quarters and at least first class by Sheraton or Holiday comparison.

Have about covered all.
JEAN from PLATSBURG, N.Y.

Dear Wilma:

You might want to know that I am a great advocate of female clothing, while beyond middle age.

My snapshots showed me in a long nightgown at age one to three years, and beyond.

My birthday parties included long stockings and knee length dresses, button shoes, braided hair with a ribbon.

I asked mother the reason a few years later, and she said that my sister was their only child for 8 years, ~~text~~.

money was so scarce that I wore all of my sister's clothing for years, except in school room.

It then became an obsession. I did not want flannel pajamas. I wanted a soft slippery nightgown. Nylon or satin to be exact.

the years went by, and my early upbringing came out in full blossom.

*
* Panties were regular attire,
* and still are.

* I think I have a bureau full
* of lingerie that would make many
* a girl or woman envious.

* All I need is an understand-
* ing wife.

* They are few and far between,
* who will accept my desires and
* way of life

* F R E D A - Salem, Mass.

* Dear Wilma:

* One Saturday morning I took
* off on a 35 foot sailboat from my
* slip in Connecticut. When we
* cleared the harbor my brother went
* below and Cynthia Jane appeared.
* She was wearing a yellow string
* bikini, long blond hair, and a
* gold chain around her waist. In
* her mind she looked very pretty.
* Cynthia Jane sailed the boat for
* four hours or so across Long Is-
* land Sound. It was a warm sunny
* day, with a moderate wind; the
* wormth on her female body, and
* the soft caressing wind sent her
* to cloud nine. It was a marvel-
* lous, sensuous feeling that she
* had.

* She sailed the boat into a
* harbor on Long Island, anchored
* away from other boats, layed face
* down on the cockpit seat and must
* have dozed; I was awakened by a
* voice "Hey, where's Dick? I
* froze; I recognized immediately
* who it was. The boat in the slip
* next to mine had spotted me and
* sailed by to say hello. After I
* figured the boat had passed, I
* dove into the cabin and Dick em-
* erged. The other boat by then
* had turned and sailed by again.
* (Thank goodness I had no makeup!)
* I called to them, they tied up
* alongside and we all had drinks
* together. It was a pleasant, but
* I could hear Cynthia inside the
* suitcase calling "Let me out, let
* me out!".

* Strangely enough, nothing was
* ever said about the blond in the
* yellow bikini. I can't imagine
* that they didn't see Cynthia.
* Cynthia Jane Ma [redacted], P.O.B. 262
* Norwalk, conn., 06856.



He wouldn't believe that I was a TV!

IMPRESSIONS OF FANTASIA FAIR - by Winnie

The girls at Fantasia Fair spearheaded another big step out of the closet: we ventured out into the town, both day and night, knowing that we were not "passing". This exposure was made possible by the unique character of Provincetown, where a significant fraction of the local population is gay and own, manage or work in various businesses, many catering to tourists. Impersonator shows and drag balls have been an annual event of Halloween week for many years, so everyone has become familiar with the drag phenomenon. As a result, the town has developed a high degree of tolerance and the appearance of a large number of regular TVs on the scene, although novel, did not cause any big flap. Yes, we did receive a few stares of amusement or curiosity, some pointing fingers and funny looks from groups of late-season tourists, and a few instances of harrassment at the beginning. But mostly we were accepted with courtesy in many stores, restaurants and bars. We were the best-dressed women in town that week!

The Fair program extended from Friday Oct. 24 to Sunday Nov. 2, and about 20 TVs were in attendance all or most of the time. This number was boosted to over 30 on the weekends, so that there were about 50 participants in all. The unexpected closing of the Gifford House necessitated a last-minute change in location to the Crown & Anchor, causing an initial crisis in accomodations. Fortunately, this and other problems were successfully overcome by Ariadne and the other organizers. The meals included in the program were excellent, provided by Js' (Jean and Joan) Port o' Call restaurant adjacent to the hotel. For other meals, the girls could select from a number of very fine restaurants in town, or the pizza parlor, according to their tastes.

During the first weekend, various items of interest to TVs (such as electrolysis, publications and jewelry) were displayed in the hotel lobby. Portrait painting and photography were available all week. In a suite upstairs, a lingerie boutique offered some very pretty selections and wigs were also obtainable. These boutiques were followed by clothing from the Bazaar Thrift Shop on Monday and Tuesday, when an auction was held.

The instructional part of the program began on Monday with a class demonstrating the latest techniques in facial care and makeup by Deborah, representing a fashionable Boston salon. Demonstrations of hair care and lectures on voice training, deportment and hair-removal methods were given later in the week. Laura described her techniques for the manufacture and use of various prosthetic aids, developed by years of practical experience, while another gal (who may wish to remain nameless) literally bared all her secrets!

Ample free time was available throughout the week, and most of the girls took advantage of the opportunity to shop for clothing, jewelry, souvenirs, etc. in the town. At some stores, the ladies could try on items

of apparel. A visit to the beauty parlor proved irresistible for those girls with sufficient hair - your reporter made three appointments, for example - and the others could have their wigs done.

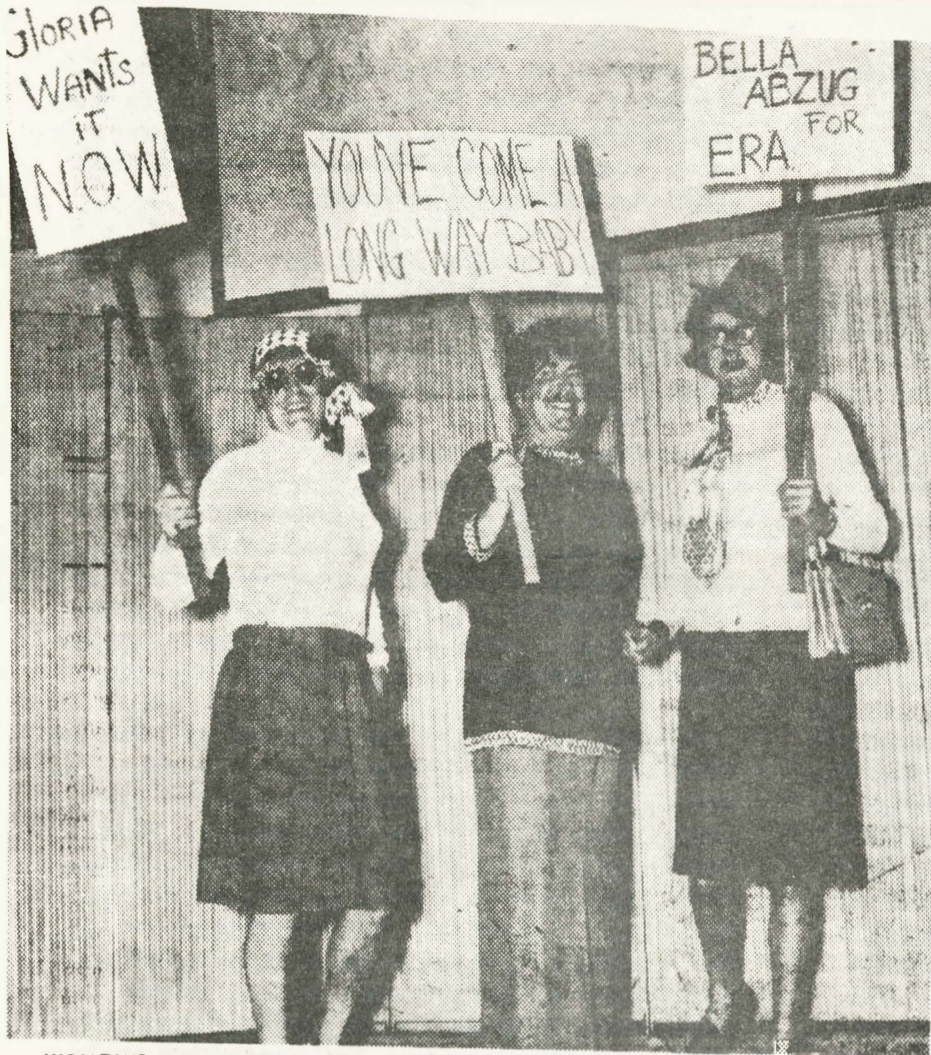
The main evening activities began on the first Saturday with a drag show in the Back Room Bar of the Crown & Anchor, featuring the star impersonators Brandy Alexander and comic Bobby Ray, followed by the 15th Annual Drag Ball, both drawing a SRO crowd. Brandy became very interested in our group and changed her plans to stay with us all week. She filled in for a cancellation in the program, giving us an enlightening demonstration of her exotic stage makeup. And Bobby proved to be just as hilarious off stage as on - both of them are great people and were guests of honor at our big banquet.

We went to The Movies (the name of the theater) on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings for the featured TV-TS Film Festival. The titles were "The Queen", "The Triple Echo", "Dinah East", "Gay Deceivers", and "I Want What I Want", of varying degrees of interest. On Wednesday evening the ladies of Fantasia Fair supplied the models for a fashion show staged in the Back Room, with one of the GGs as commentator, and all received well-deserved applause. During the banquet at the Port o' Call on Thursday, award certificates were presented to a number of the girls as well as some of the P-town people who had contributed to the success of the Fair.

On the serious side, the understanding of our "thing" was improved by many informal discussions among ourselves and with members of the local community and others staying at the hotel. Besides the interviews for the newspaper article (reprinted last month), several of us were interviewed on videotape to be used for educational purposes. Greater understanding, through observing our behavior as well as our words lead to toleration, acceptance and vanishing hostility. Many friends were made during the course of the Fair.

Halloween weekend, both Friday and Saturday, featured more drag shows and costume parties at several establishments, and a fun time was had by all, climaxing the fabulous experiences of a week full of late nights and early mornings. At this point, your reporter cannot resist casting aside her natural modesty - Miss Winnie won the title of "Miss Halloween" at the Pied Piper party, in her little black dress. My 3-foot high trophy is on display in our meeting room at Wilma's. If you have not been to a meeting recently, come and see it - and talk to some of the seven Albany TVIC gals who went to Fantasia Fair - space does not permit me to describe more of the many interesting facets and anecdotes..

WELL gals it is nice to hear from others who can write for our paper So how about the rest of you members sending in something I can print or even a cartoon will do. Next Gathering. JAN. 17th and FEB. 21st. W I L M A



WOMEN'S (?) LIBBERS — Three male members of the Mohawk Golf Club had the audience guessing whether they were spoofing or supporting the women's liberation movement when they appeared in the "Spirits '76" show as, left to right, Gloria Steinem, Mary Ann Krupsak and Bella Abzug. In reality, they are, in the same order, Merritt Edson, Robert Coan and Joseph Hopkins. (Staff Photo by Jack Pinto)

Changing sexes

Oysters can change their sex. Most East Coast oysters start life as males, but enough of them later change to females to form an even balance. English oysters change back and forth for the same reason.

United Press International

And in Indian times, the sex-change oysters weren't in Sweden. They were — you guessed it — at the nearest persimmon tree. An Indian fable said that any maiden determined enough to eat nine green persimmons would within two weeks turn into a boy.

A man is lecturing to a group of alcoholics. He takes two glasses, fills one with water one with whiskey. Then, he takes a worm from a bottle and puts it in the glass with the water. The little worm happily swims around. He then puts the worm in the glass with the whiskey where it promptly dies. He looks at his audience and says: "Now, can anybody here tell me what they've learned from this simple demonstration?" And a man gets up and says: "I'll tell you what I've learned. I learned that if you drink whiskey you'll never get worms!"

'As A Child, I Knew I Was Different'

Man, 24, To Undergo Surgery So He Will Become A Woman

By KATE DICKSON
Press-Scimitar Staff Writer

A sex operation that will change a 24-year-old Memphis man into a woman will be performed in about two weeks at William F. Bowld Hospital.

The operation is believed the second such surgery performed here, with the first done in March to change another man into a woman.

Billie (not his real name) talked about his new life to come and said he had "no second thoughts" about going through with the initial surgery and the breast implants.

In his hospital room, Billie was dressed in a pink gown, wearing make-up and with long painted fingernails, and said "As far back as I can remember I have always wanted to be a girl."

Billie, who spoke about the surgery in an excited yet soft voice, said "Most of my friends have always thought of me as female anyway."

As a child, Billie said, he knew something about himself was different and laughed about it when he used to get in trouble for dressing up in his mother's clothes.

"From the time I was 5 I couldn't wait for her to leave the house so I could dress up and walk around.

"When I was 18 I had a coming out, so to speak I was different — I thought I was homosexual so I started going to gay bars

"But after a year or so I realized I wasn't in the right place (with homosexuals) . . .

"For about the next three or four years I got into female impersonation and worked in a gay bar on Madison but all that really did for me was occupy my mind."

Billie has two brothers, a sister and parents who are together. "My older brother loathes me and thinks I'm sick," Billie said. "I don't know how my younger brother feels and my married sister, who is 20, has mixed emotions about this — but she still loves me.

"My mother and I are very close and I just had faith that she would stick by me. She knew all along that I would eventually have the surgery. I'm not really sure how my father feels.

"My father used to get furious at me when I was little because I liked to stay in the house and clean, do needlepoint and fix hair. . . I was a homebody."

Billie said the surgery comes after "five years of psychological red tape.

"About three months ago I was told there would be nine more months of psychological counseling before I could have surgery. It seemed like an eternity and I told the doctor's that time would not make me better prepared."

Billie then went to Gailor Clinic early this month where he appeared before a panel of psychiatrists who questioned him. "They even asked me where I bought my clothes and I told them I bought them in the women's department — and tried them on there also," he said.

Plans for Billie's life as a woman include resuming work as a hair stylist and remaining in Memphis.

W. B. Lipes, administrator at City Hospital, said Billie was admitted to the hospital "just like any other patient."

Lipes said there is "nothing unusual about it (the surgery) — it's not sensational and is something that is between patient and physician."

The surgery, which does not involve any sort of research project, will be performed by a staff urologist, Lipes said.

let from National ●●● Joseph L. Hess, chairman of the Baltimore County Liquor Board, has struck a blow for women's lib by ordering a male go-go dancer to cover his chest. Citing a statute that requires female employees in licensed establishments to "conceal their nipples and lower breasts," Hess ordered the male dancer to "wear a bra or something" ●●● The most nutritious