

EXTRA TVIC JOURNAL EXTRA

V O L . 6 N O . 52 Membership \$12 per year J A N U A R Y 1 5 1977

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

NEWSLETTER EDITORS
 Helen
 and
 Wilma [REDACTED]

 H I A G A I N ;

I must say hello again to all you nice gals out there. Well another month rolled around and another year which our TVIC club⁵⁶ years old. The weather wasn't too good, but 18 gals showed up to enjoy one anothers company. We were glad to have 2 new G.G.'s here and a couple of new TV's. Winnie and Cynthia were in jumpsuits, Carol was in a cool blue jumpsuit, ~~it~~ she was a new guest who came with Cynthia.

I enjoyed talking with both Carol and Lois who came for the first time. The girls all seemed to be enjoying themaelves, clowning around the bar. Pictures were taken of the girls as some of them made several changes. Michell Ann from Mass. came in one of her own original dresses - she is quite a seamstress - later she put on a Waitress outfit she made, it was so lovely that I took some pictures of her and the other gals. I took some of my Wilma with her new gown and hairdo. All in all it was a pleasant evening. I am just sorry our kitchen was not finished, but it is a big job when you start remodeling an old home. OUR APOLGIES.

The girls who made there way here yesterday were ;

Kathey -----	SYRACUSE ## N.Y.	
FRANCIS *****	HENRIETTA *** N.Y.	LOIS ALBANY N.Y.
CRYSTAL	MENANDS N.Y.	RENEE STRATFORD CONN.
BARBARA	MENANDS N.Y.	CYNITHA NORWICH CONN.
JOAN	COLONIE N.Y.	CAROL NORWICH CONN.
WIMMIE	SCHENECTADY N,Y,	PAULA LANESBORO MASS.
JOAN	PERU N.Y.	GLORIA PITSFIELD MASS.
CHRISTINE	CLIFTON PARK N.Y.	DEANNA PITSFIELD MASS.
LYNN	ROCHESTER N.Y.	MICHELL SUMERVILLE MASS.
JAYNE	ALBANY N.Y.	

For these girls I made Roast Beef, Baked macarone, Peas & Carrots, Come slow, Pickles, olivers, Rye Bread, Jello salade, Coffee and Strawberry ~~short~~ short Cake. All the girls where in the kitchen to help bring the food to the table. Jayne one of our new members did some dish washing with Wilma, I had plenty of help.

Paula entertained use with some music on the organ, always enjoyable after a big meal.

P A M L E [REDACTED]

Had some sad news in the past few weeks. I know most of you knew Pamela [REDACTED], but probably not her real name, so you havent read about Pamela passing away. The day after Christmas Pamela was killed in an Automobile accident, lived only an hour after the accident, his Daughter was seriously injured, and Jane was also hurt. Jane is now home but still on crutches, her neighbors are helping her out taking care of things. Pamela's mother & father took her to Syracuse for burial. She will be missed by all.

I want to say HI to all the girls who could not get to the party.
 (CONTINUE ON PAGE 2)



CAN YOU PICTURE A TV'S FIRST TRIPP TO HOSERY SHOP.
 HAS THIS EVER HAPPENED TO YOU?
 OR DID YOU EVER HAVE THAT FELLING?
 DON'T FEEL TO BAD, IT'S ALL IN THE LIFE OF A TV.
 HOW DO YOU FEEL HENRIETTA?

(cont. from page 10)

It does not seem possible that 6 years have gone by and our TVIC club is still going strong. There always seems to be some new faces and happy ones. It has been Wilma's and Helen's pleasure to be able to bring all these girls some happiness in their life as a TV, if only to give them a place to meet others like themselves.

Untill we meet again on MARCH 19th, stay healthy, happy and may God Bless all of you and keep you looking good.

L O V E T O A L L

H E L E N .

H O R M O N E S :

Hormones smooth the body skin. moves fat from shoulders to hips in true feminine fashion. Eliminates body hair except public and axillary. Stimulates sclap growth and hair thickness. Desires to 'dress' appears to lose the fetish ~~characteristic~~ charastic and wich results in a generally more normal femalw dress mode, the desire to 'dress', the same but a bit restrained. The breast developpment is most desired and even after my 6 plus years of strict hormonal intake provides, just wonders. What is that term, hormonal castration? Well perhaps to a degree and certainly testicular atrophy and diminished orgasm. With the one exception, systems all-go other than the one true female receptical. Now being of the bit mature variety I can attest to the seldom discussed phenomenon of age. I would believe the hormonal treatment has truly turned back the clock, so-to-describe for how else could I strutttttttt about New York City with such abondon and fun. TIS TRUE I CAN PROVE HORMONES DO ALL THIS. J E A N, P E R U, N . Y .

P H O T O G R A P H I N G :

Girls, having trouble with those photos? Crows feet showing? Five O'Clock Shadow bothering you? Are harsh shadows spoiling your girlish looks? We all have to have photos of ourselves and mostly we have to take them with a self-timer. Well, most of your troubles are over.

I've been photographing pretty girls almost for as ^{long} as I can rem^ember and by accident did I stumble over something that I'd already known for years. The answer, ladies, is bounce - flash. All you have to do is to set your flash gun on a stand or a tripod and instead of having it point directly at you, turn it up to the ceiling and open - up the lens apepture a couple of stopes. Or select a larger bulb and use the same opening, if you have a simple camera. Your pictures will be works of wonder, with all those harsh shadows and wrinkles and other nasties gone with the wind. The light, bounced off the ceiling will bathe you in the softest, most shadowless, most flattering light you've ever seen. I've just done some myself and I have photos to prov it. Like Rex Harrison says- "It's unbelievable!" One more tip - for under \$5, you can get an air - release (frome K*Mart) which has a blub and 20ft of tubing. You screw one end to the camera shutter - release and the blub can be hidden under your foot - or you can even sit on it. Then, when you're all posed and looking pretty, squeeze the blub and you've got a really great UNCONTRIVED picture. Try it you'll love it. PAULA D., LANESBORO, MASS.

In the early 1930's an 86 year old women was one of a score of persons to whom I was introduced at a party, I didn't get her name, & later I asked her to repeat it. She said the only name you here is always your own.



JAYNE, ALBANY, N.Y.

"I KNOW THAT SHE CAN'T TYPE,
OR FILE OR TAKE SHORTHAND.
BUT HOW ABOUT GIVING MY
BROTHER A JOB ANYWAT. HE LOOKS
PRITTIER THAN ALL THE ~~QUEE~~ THE
OTHER GIRSS AROUND YOUR OFFICE

From Our

Presidents
Pen.....



I didn 't know what I was getting into when I started this TVIC Club, six years ago. I can truly say I never dreamed I was getting into supper-colossal headaches. The funny part is that none of them problems have been the social frown, legal tsk - tsk type one might expect with a venture primarily dedicated to "the unconventional" of society. ON the contrary, everything has gone smoothly on the aspect of the operation. The biggest trouble, surprisingly enough, is to get TV's to come to gatherings.

I have spent hundreds oh hours on the telephone and as many writing explaining and encouraging TV's to avail themselves to the opportunity to be themselves in friendly and understanding surroundings without fear of prying eyes and arched eyebrows. Somehow when the time comes to make a difinite committment, most TV's have backed out. They tell me over the phone and in deliriously excitinf letters how much they have dreamed of a place where they could go and meet other TV's in person --- you never heard such enthusiasm, such eagerness.

Interesting observations drown from personal contacts with TV's (and thats over 3,000 of them) and other unconventionalals --- the only ones who are not ashamed to admit their true feelings are the gay ones. TV's hem and haw and appear so terribly uncomfortable that they make any potential understanding from outsiders a very diffecult thing. What is it about a TV that causes such intense feelings of shame and selfapproach? A man will feel much more at ease admitting he's a chiseler, a fraud, a hen - pecked husband, a liar, a bum, a Communist that to admit he likes to wear womens clothing.

I've memorized every gesture, every movement and look of performers of female impersonator shows and I'm still entranced by those youngsters who make us TV's (all over 30) green with envey. Of course, they have one asset that all of us had once but have now lost: Y O U T H. How easy it is to look like a girl when there is hardly any beard and wrinkles are non - exsistant. How much easier it is to exhibit rounded non-musclar arms and legs as smooth as a baby's, when you haven't hit 25 yet. It is indeed tragic that to be an active TV takes money. When we are in our teens we are usually frustrated by lack of friends and dependence on families. By the time we have achived the necessary degree of financial and social independence to purchase a wardrobe and have a place of our own to dress in , in our bodies have lost a good deal of the smooth feminine qualities we cherished. It's awfully hard to look and act the part of a young vivacious and seductive young girl we like to think of ourselves as being.

Women have the problem of adjusting to advancing years and "growing old gracefully" and those of us who enjoy "joining" them must learn to do the samething. We must learn to act as well as look and in short B E as women of our ageact, look and are ONE of the mainsources of reluctance to show up in dresses in the presence of others is thas feeling " I won't be as pretty as the rest of the girls". This attitude overlooks the fact that the "rest of the girls" have exactly the same feelings and thus nothing happens. All women were not beautiful even as girls let alone in their 40's and 50's but they can be attractive, charming, interesting and femi nine. If more TV's did feel this way and accept themselves for what they are and not whay they dream about being we would have had a much biggerturn out at our gatherings.

I'D like to take issue with some of my friends who swear that dressing becomes less important once you have achieved tatal acceptance of your true self. I must confess that I cannot take long periods of frock abstinence. I must dress to feel happy and contented. Dressing was, is and will continue to be a basic factor of my life.

One way I know I'm getting older is that I have fewer lovers and more friends.

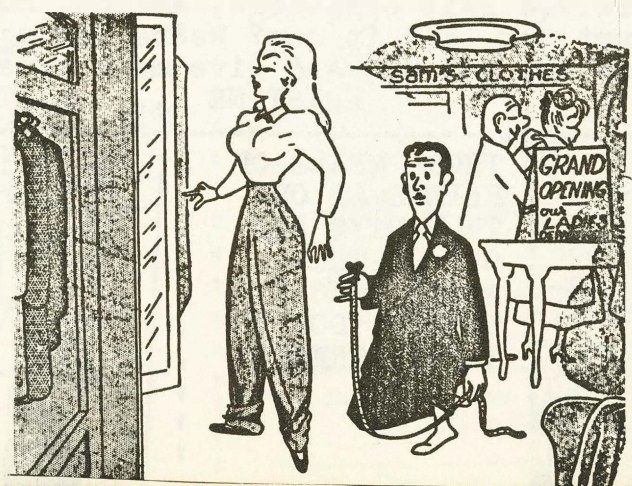
SEE YOU ALL MARCH 19th.

LOVE
WILMA.



CYNITHA, WHY
DONT YOU WEAR
THESE THE
NEXT TIME YOU
GO TO ALBANY.

WHY, CAROL DO
YOU REALLY
THINK I NEED
THEM.



BOY', I
NEVER FELT
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT
ON A WOMEN
BEFORE.

NOW CRYSTAL
WHAT DID HE
FIND?

JACK G. [redacted] BOX PMB #80594, Atlanta, Ga. 30315. would like receiving correspondence from tv's. He promised to answer all letters.....

THERE WILL NOT BE ANY GATHERING IN FEBRUARY DUE TO REMODELING. NEXT GATHERING , MARCH 19th.

ALL gatherings will be on the third saturday of each month. Please let us know of your coming at least 4 days before a gathering date, so that the right amount of food can be bought and prepared.

IT'S nice to see that Sharon H. from Hightstown N.J. and Louise M. from Waterbury, Conn. have rejoined the club. Welcome back and all the girls will be looking for you at one of our future gatherings.

THE new Editor of F.I.NEWS is Marilyn [redacted], Marilyn replaces Sandy [redacted], who recently resigned. We wish Marilyn success and extend to her an open invitation to visit the TVIC girls here in Albany whenever it may fit her schedule.

Sandy [redacted] has sent a few copies of "IMAGE" for us to look over. I see that they were picked up at the party. THANKS Sandy. We have sent you a check for your next 4 issues.

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of 4 new members.

SANDRA G. BRONX, N.Y. JAYNE D. ALBANY, N.Y.
BETTY J. ROCHESTER, N.Y. GLORIA D. OTTAWA, CANADA.

For those who travel a great distance and wish to stay over at a motel. All our members stay at the Budget House which is only 5 minutes from our home. For reservations at the Budget house call 518 - 462 - 5562.

We thank Renee C. [redacted] for the things that she brought. If any TV or wife of a TV have any clothes, shoes etc that they have no use for, just send them to TVIC and I will see that they are handed out to others of the same sizes.

letters to the editor

Dear Wilma:

Thank you for your thoughtfulness in sending me a picture of you and two other girls. I enjoy this type of thing as it brings me a little closer to all of you. Your news letter and letters are now a bright spot in my life. Helen and you seem gifted in your writing ability. I really enjoy the news letter. I read all parts and would be hard pressed to pick one as best. As far as making up information is concerned, I can use all the help I can get. Hoping that someday you will be able to add at least 2 more pages. LEE S., HOPEWELL, VA.

Dear Wilma:

I was born a little boy grew up to be a man. But I would rather be a lovely lady than have to be a man. It is more comfortable to dress as a woman than it is as a man. And that's why I like to dress as a woman better than as a man. Now tell us readers why you like to dress as a woman. ROSEMARIE, WASHOUGAL, WAS.

Dear Wilma:

This don't hurt much, I guarantee, ~~You're~~ You've needed this surgery long, My gentle hands will point the way, To a new life proud and strong. So let my scalpel do the job, Now, Bob, get a hold of yourself, No more will you sit and cry alone, Abandon on some dusty shelf. Breathe deeply of this ether, Bob, Let's see the old grin, Oh, nurse, I think he's fast asleep, And now it's time to begin. A deft snip here...a pluck right there, Scalpel...sponge...and that suture, A little off here...a snip off there, And now, Bob, arise to your future. That didn't hurt you, did it now? We're through... you're on your own, So fix your face, come on, get up, And give me a sweet Kiss. my dear Jaan.

KRISTINE R., CLIFTON PARK, N.Y.



THOSE MEALS OF HELENS AT OUR TV PARTYS ARE OUT OF THIS WORLD SAYS I WINNIE. DON'T I LOOK GREAT?



WILMA SAYS : SHE WAS : GREAT IN : HER NEW : HAIR DO : HA HA



There is a difference

Dear Wilma: One of the day dreams that I am sure most of us girls have is that a man takes us out on a date, wines and dines us. This is a dream for most of us, and very few have that dream come true. Some of us approach it; we feel that we have lesbian tendencies and want to make love to a GG, and with sympathetic wives and girl friends this fantasy can come true. This dream came true for me. I had a date with a GG, and dressed in my most feminine clothes, carefully made up my face, and had long plastic fingernails. I had on my laciest bra, my string bikini panties, all set for a delightful love session. Well, things went the planned course. She arrived, we complemented each other how beautiful we looked, and after things progressed. After a delightful few hours she left. Then I noticed that a false fingernail was missing, from my middle finger. I looked high and low for it, on the bed, under the bed, all over, but it was not to be found. I mentally reconstructed all my actions, and as I thought about it I gradually become aware as to where it might be. I have since seen the GG, but never a word was said about the whereabouts of the false fingernail. I will never know, I will never know. CYNTHIA, M., NORWALK, CONN.

Dear Wilma,

Thank you for the interesting newsletter. However, we noted a few minor errors in your answers concerning transexualism and felt you might appreciate some additional information.

Sex change surgery for the male-to-female presently consists of redesigning the male genitalia, through plastic surgery, into a fully functioning vagina. It does not consist of removal of the male organs as stated, nor did earlier operations of this type. That statement was an error due to ignorance on the writer of the various articles you reprinted.

The TAO has the names/addresses of many surgeons and clinics who perform sex change surgery. We make this information available to anyone, free of charge. These doctors and clinics make no secret about who they are or where they are, thus I do not see why you would consider it "impossible" to refer anyone to them. The TAO is presently estabishing its own clinic in San Francisco, by the way, where such surgery will be performed by experienced surgeons at a cost of around \$5000.

Regarding hormones: estrogenic (not "estrgenie") hormones cost very little. The average cost for a shot, office visit and a month's supply of DES, Premarin or Prevera costs no more than \$20. They can be obtained from thousands of doctors. They can also be obtained free of charge at the Center for special Problems, 2107 Van Ness, San Francisco. They have differing effects of various people as each person has a different amount of male and female hormones.

Perhaps it would be helpful if you would refer questions about transexualism to us or to the Transexual Counseling Service in San Francisco, since we are, of course, transexuals, and it is our primary concern, whereas yours is transvestism.

Sincerely,

Angela K. [REDACTED]

TO ALL OUR READERS:

You all will find some misspelled words in this news letter, please gorgive I'm trying to get the paper out too soon and am for ever too soon hitting the wrong key and besides my typewriter is over 40 years old and donst work to good. Any one have a typewriter to donate to TVIC. Wilma SEE U ALL MAR. 19th.



O K JONE
 you CAN
 GO TO
 THE TVIC
 PARTY. NOW
 LET ME
 OUT

THE BETTER HALF



"Last chance . . . Can I pick you up something in the way of a stylish two-way stretch?"

20 men have had sex change operations through Medicaid

By CATHY ROUNDS

TWENTY men have had free sex change operations — paid by Medicaid—according to a survey by The Star.

Eighteen are residents of New Jersey, the only state that now considers the controversial surgery to be, in certain cases, a medical necessity.

The two others lived in Pennsylvania, where the free operations have now been abandoned.

The operation, similar to the one performed on transsexual tennis star Dr. Renee Richards, would normally have cost each patient \$5,000.

America's other 10,000 transsexuals are not so fortunate. An estimated 3,000 of them have had sex change operations, but they have had to foot the bill themselves.

They include not only Dr. Richards, who was formerly known as Dr. Richard Raskind, but perhaps the most famous of all, Christine Jorgensen.

A former GI from New York, she shocked the world back in 1952 by having the operation in Sweden and changing her name from George to Christine. The official attitude toward transsexuals has changed little since then.

The Star this week surveyed Medicaid offices in 49 states (Arizona does not have the program) and the District of Columbia.

New Jersey was the only state which told us: "Transsexual surgery is a covered expense under Medicaid."

A spokesman for the State's Division of Medical Assistance and Health Services explained: "The operation must be medically necessary and then we must consider it on a case-by-case basis."

Dr. Richard Samuels of New Jersey Medical School's Gender Dysphoria Clinic — dysphoria means a state of extreme unhappiness — told The Star:

"The first transsexual operation covered by Medicaid was performed a year ago. There have been 17 since then. A number of people must approve each surgery on the basis that transsexualism is a disability."

Dr. Samuels said that the operation is a medical necessity only when psychiatry fails. And psychiatry has only succeeded with boys under the age of 17.

"In the long run, surgery is also cheaper since extended psychiatric treatment can cost up to \$30,000," he added.

Two women who underwent a Medicaid-funded sex change operation in New Jersey, and asked to be identified only as "Barbara"

and "Susan," agreed to talk to The Star this week about the surgery and the effect it has had on their lives.

BARBARA, 24, the first person in the United States to receive sex-change surgery under Medicaid, said:

"I dressed as a boy until about the age of 13, and then began to wear girl's clothes. My father was against me acting like a girl, so I was sent to live with my grandmother, who accepted me the way I was and wanted me to be happy.

"I had been taking hormones since the age of about 14 and was thrown out of school two years later — I had breasts and was not allowed in gym class.

"After that I was unable to get a job in a factory as a housekeeper because employers said that I was neither male nor female.

"I had very little money but fortunately I was able to sew my own clothes. By this time I knew I wanted surgery, but the doctors told me it couldn't be done."

An attempt at self mutilation with a razor landed her in the hospital at the age of 18.

"Three psychiatrists said I should be committed to an institution. My mother would not sign the papers, so I went home after the doctors stitched me up. The doctors pounded into my head that I did not want to be a woman, that it's unnatural, and that there's no place in the world for me."

After two suicide attempts with drug overdoses, the New Jersey authorities finally became convinced that her problem was physical rather than psychiatric and agreed to foot the bill.

She had the sex-change operation on June 17, 1975, at Yonkers Special Hospital in Yonkers, N.Y.

She said: "The operation was

not painful. Not nearly as bad as the pain that went before."

SUSAN, 35, recalls: "Ever since I was eight or nine I felt different. I stayed out of school for the yearly physical exams, and I never went to the boys' room.

"I finally left at the age of 16 and started working in a factory. I tried the homosexual bag, but though I was attracted to men, it was not in a sexual sense.

"I started dressing as a

woman, but people began to realize that I wasn't a woman. I was hospitalized twice for nervous breakdowns before I came to Dr. Samuels' clinic."

"Susan's surgery took place on September 7, in Physicians Hospital, Jackson Heights, N.Y.

"What happened to me is unrepayable," said Susan. "If I had not had the surgery, I would have done away with my life. I would not have lived the year out."

DEAR ANN LANDERS: I came home from a trip two days early. When I walked into the apartment I found my husband dressed in my best evening gown. He was wearing my fanciest jewelry, also my wig. When I tell you I nearly died of the shock, you can believe it.



Ann Landers

Without saying a word, he handed me a column of yours that appeared a few years back. (I never saw it, but obviously he did.) "This will explain everything," he said, and left the room.

Here is the column, but it doesn't "explain everything." Please add some words I can hang on to while I'm trying to keep my sanity. — Marge.

DEAR ANN: A nice young man was arrested recently because he was wearing women's clothing while sitting in a public park. Someone started a fight with him and he flattened the guy.

As a fashion historian I can tell you that everything women wear today was once worn by males. Even corsets. During the Crusades, when men

donned suits of armor they had to wear heavy undergarments to protect their bodies against the chafing of the metal. Christopher Columbus wore bloomers and long stockings. George Washington wore lace blouses and carried a silk handkerchief in his sleeve. He also wore a ribbon in his hair. Men's high heels are not new. They go back to the French Revolution. Even in the bird kingdom the male's plumage is fancier than the female's. The peacock is the best example.

So please, Ann, tell your readers that before they classify a person as "peculiar" they should stop and consider the possibility that he may be a man ahead of his time. — F.H.

DEAR MARGE: Your husband may well be "a man ahead of his time" but for now you must accept the fact that he is a transvestite.

Some behavioral specialists say all transvestites are practicing homosexuals. Others say they are not — that they get their jollies dressing up, and that's as far as they go.

YOU OFFER NO information about your husband's habits, his friends, how long you've been married or whether you could tolerate this sort of thing if he dressed up only at home.

I hope you discuss this matter with a therapist before you make any decisions. I'm not suggesting that your husband accompany you for counseling

because transvestites aren't interested in changing. The best you can expect is that he will agree not to appear in drag in your presence if you ask him not to.

OH, GREAT GURU, WHAT IS "HUMILIATION"?



"HUMILIATION" IS SHOWING UP AT A BALL DRESSED IN THE SAME GOWN AS A 68-YR.-OLD TRANSVESTITE.

