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NEWSLETTER EDITORS
Helen
and
Wilma Thordsen

Hello Girls:

Had a good time last night being Easter weekend I didn't expect to see so many girls here but we had a nice group of 22 girls and wives. Those who we had with us were: Dee Dee and Vi from Hartford Conn., Dennie and Michelle Ann from Somerville, Mass., Eileen and Pricella from Poughkeepsie, N.Y., Joanie from Deep River, Conn., Susan from Nassau, N.Y., Winnie from Schenectady, N.Y. Karen from Clifton Park, N.Y., Janice from Floral Park, N.Y., Elanda from Rome, N.Y., Colleen from Cold Brook, N.Y., Pricilla from Scotia, N.Y., Joan from Colonie, N.Y., Alice from Colonie, N.Y., Jeanette from New York, N.Y., Frances and Margo from Frankfurt, N.Y. Phyllis from Colonie, N.Y. and Wilma and I.

The meal I made for the girls was: Baked honey ham, mashed potatoes, gravy corn, creamed carrots, fresh aspergus with melted butter, cole slaw, rye and white bread cake and stawberries and whipped cream, coffee and tea.

We had a few old faces here last night and both Wilma and I were glad to see them and we were glad to see some new faces. We know that there are still some gals in the closet just hoping to get out and join their sisters, but like all the rest of the girls they are nervous and bashful to take that first step out, but believe me when they do make that first step there will be no stopping them after that.

We had some entertainment last night as Dee Dee and Jaonie played some good dancing music for us. Joanie was a new comer here last night and she cam with Dee Dee and Vi. Joanie brought her accordian and she also played the organ. Happy to say that Joanie will be one of us as she is going to become a member. I'm sure all the girls welcome Joanie along with Wilma and I.

Colleen made an appearance last night after a long absence hope to Elaine with Colleen next time.

Vi took some group pictures of the girls so that she could send them to Connie who had asked Vi to send her some pictures of the girls as she is not able to make a meeting due to an operation she had on her knees. Good to hear that you are able to get around on crutches Connie, hope you will soon be able to get around on your own. I too suffer with my legs so I know what you are going through.

As the evening went by our new member from Frankfurt (Frances) she got up to the organ and gave us some beautiful music, Frances is a very talented girl, she not only plays the organ but she plays the harmonica, trumpet, trombone and sings, you guessed it she does this for a living. Pretty soon we will have the only band in T.V. land.

Colleen told Wilma last night that her and Eileen will be celebrating an anniversary the 16th of May. Congradulations Girls.

Next month will be Dennie and Michele Ann's third anniversary. It doesn't seem possible that three years have passed since we had that beautiful weddin of Michelle Ann to Dennie at one of our meetings.

Hope you all had a nice Easter and we will see you all next month. Want to take this time to Thank Karen, Michelle Ann and Susan for coming up on the Island a few weeks ago and giving Wilma a hand with putting in a new dock. The poor girls worked in the wind and rain and they were in water when they put in the posts. They are sure a true bunch of friends of Wilma and I. Of course they are welcome to come up in the nice summer weather so that they can go in swimming in the warm weather and enjoy themselves for the work they have done. It makes one feel good to know that some of the gals are right in there ready to help where ever they can.

I want to thank all the girls who helped me in the kitchen and with help in getting the food out on the table.

Time I said goodnight to all you people stay healthy and happy untill we meet again maybe next month or the time after, there will only be two more meetings before the summer rolls around and it gets to hot to be tied up in the city. Dressing and makeup are a messy problem in the summer heat.

Hi to all the girls who were not able to make the meeting. We miss you all.

Love to all
Helen



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

In whatever activity one chooses to examine there are roughly two kinds of people involved. Those who have arrived or become proficient or who have experienced much of the values of the activity in question, and those who are on their way, who are learning, and who are gaining knowledge, insight, experience or whatever..In short those who are and those who are becoming. Thus we have the adult and the adolescent, the graduate and the undergraduate, the professor and the student, the married and the unmarried etc. One of the other commonplaces of human behavior is that those who are tend to forget how it was when they were in the state of becoming. It is traditional for example, that adults think the younger generation is going to the dogs. They have forgotten how it was when they were young and how they looked to their parents. This all has to do with perspective. As we climb higher we experience more, can see ~~things~~ further and can broaden our conclusions about what we see and we forget that when we had less experience and couldn't see so far that our views and conclusions were necessarily limited. Because we forget how it was with ourselves we tend to be disparaging of the efforts of those who are still laboring up the slopes behind us...

This doesn't sound as though it had much to do with our favorite subject, but it does. In our group as in all others there are those who have had a lot of years of experience as TV's; those who have had opportunities to go out and to express themselves; those who are blessed by nature with more appropriate physiques; those who have learned more about femmepersonation and who have passed through the guilt and fear stage and come to accept themselves. These girls are TV's in being. This short article is a plea to them to remember those who are in the state of becoming and to be not only helpful but tolerant. As we widen our scop, increase our circulation, help being girls along to the state of being. I get frequent evidence in letters indicating a certain disdain or aloofness toward those less fortunate or less far along the road. We hear that a girl has met certain other girls and they just wouldn't fit into the group. Now occasionally this is probably so, as the person met may be really not a member of our set, or very uncouth, etc. On the other hand she mat be simply one who has not travelrd as far or whom nature has given an outside that is not as amenable to feminization as someone else. You older, and better adjusted and more fortunate girls should rember that you have some obligation to help others, to tolerate them while they improve themselves, and to assist them to find self acceptance and peace of mind. Let's remember that we were all once less well developed than we are now.

Helping, however, does not mean pushing or dragging a debutante into avtivities or experiences that she is not yet ready for. You can't make a woman out of a pre-adolescent girl, nature will take care of this in good time. You can, however, help her in the many problems of becoming so as to make the road smoother and more fun. Those in being are always looked to as examples by those becoming so it behooves the former to be good examples not just in passing but in the use of good sense and discretion.

Our TVIC Journal must take this into account too. I cannot aim everthing at the accomplished, experienced big city dwelling TV.

It is ~~is~~ necessary to remember that lots of our girls live in small towns or in the country where their chances of expression are much more limited and they must live a good bit of their femmelives in imagination. To them fiction stories are a vicarious expression. To those and to others who have no opportunities for learning makeup etc. Articles on "How to Do It" etc. will be more interesting than they will be to the big city resident who probably has other friends with whom sge can share....

GUMMY EYE LASHES:

This can be taken care of if you will first..put a light coating of mascara on the eye lashes wait a few momants then lightly powder the eyelashes..Then apply a second coat of mascara. Your lashes will not only look longer and thicker, but it helps them to curl naturally too, Last, but not least don't forget to put a small line out from the edge of your eye toward the eyebrow. This makes your eyes seem larger and more interesting. If you follow this simple rule I'M sure you will all have the pretty eyes all us gals want, BUT, PLEASE do buy your own. DO NOT use your wifes....

Did you here that KAREN G, had what is called the Supreme Coubt Figure??? NO APPEAL.....

And so I ~~com~~ ^{com} my hair down over my forehead, so I can close this page with a B A N G

PRICELIA E.
MEMPHIS, TENN.



"You never were a typical monk, Brother Michael.

P A R T Y D A T E S

TVIC holds its parties on the 3rd Saturday of each month. The next 3 dates are MAY 16th--JUNE 2 0th and SEPT. 19th. The June 20th party will be the last party of this season-as we do not have any parties in July and August. Please make your reservations for all parties at least 4 days in advance.

N E W M E M B E R S

I am lpeased to announce the enrollment of 2 new members this month.

LIZ R. GLEN AUBERY N.Y. and SHEILA G. NEW YORK CITY N,Y.

Welcome to TVIC and we all hope that you will be able to attend some of our parties and meet some wonderful people in person. For those who find that they are unable to attend our parties you have our membership directory.

H A P P Y B I R T H D A Y T O O

Mack A [redacted]	May	2	Renne C [redacted]	May	26
Kerry P [redacted] ps	"	2	James S [redacted]	"	30
R.J. R [redacted] v	"	10	Helen T [redacted] n	"	30
Richard E [redacted] s	"	17			



H A P P Y A N V E R S E R Y T O O

MR. & Mrs. K. PHILLIPS May 11----- MR. & MRS D. WATSON MAY 2 5
 MR. & MRS. J. EDWARBS May 17---

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

Pricella Evans & Elanda Merz for the extra \$\$ sent in to help with the postage.
 Alice Millard & Elanda Merz for the news articles for our Journal.
 Michelle Ann Bolis & Liz Roberts for the lovely pictures sent in for the club album.
 Paula Davenport for the clothes she sent to the club.

Q U E S T I O N O F T H E M O N T H

How surprised I was to find the many varied articles of clothes you each prefer best. I thought somehow that after all the letters were in they would form some set pattern - such as most of the liking one set article best. I couldn't have been more mistaken. Each one of you it seems have your choice and a very good reason for it. Its wonderful the way you all help me by answering the question of the month. Please keep up the good work, for without you I'd be lost.

Now we come to that time and the question of the month.

QUE: WHAT DO YOU ADMIRE IN REAL GIRLS THAT YOU TRY TO BRING INTO YOUR OWN FEMME LIFE, OR WHAT DO YOY TRY TO AVOID THAT REAL GIRLS DO?
 THIS COULDED BE A LOADED QUESTION**ANSWER IT EITHER WAY OR BOYH WAYS.

C O R E S P O N D E N C E W A N T E D

These members would like to receive correspondence and exchange views and pictures. If you would like ypur name listed here just let me know.

- DALE BATES... [redacted]
- LIZ ROBERTS...P.O.B. 32... [redacted]
- J.P. BELL...P.O.B. 632... [redacted]
- BRENDA NOLAND...P.O.B. 2208... [redacted]
- EBEB G. BOYCE...P.O.B. 451... [redacted]
- CHARLES BOSSERT... [redacted]



B E A U T Y H I N T S

Honeymoon Hangover

How to slove your hairy leg problem. If you don't want to shave your legs all you have to do is wear two pair of hose. The first pair is support hose wich covers the hair completely and looks like the natural skin when covered with a second pair of lovely 61 denier nylons, smoke shade with dark seams....

NAILS: Just use artifical nails as you buy them...But to make them REALLY stay on use HYBOND ALL PURPOSE CEMENT TYPE 80...It comes in a can with a brush... Just cover your nail and the inside of the acetate nail with a coat of this and let dry for atleast ten minutes...Now press the nail on...Here I should play a dirty trick and not tell you how to get ithe nail off...But I have a kind, feminine heart...To removen submerge the fingertips in laquer thinner...Be sure it is laquer thinner, and not paint thinner...There is a difference...The nice part about the contact type cement is that you can prepare the nails in advance and store them...Then all you have to do is apply the glue to your own nails...

Of course my wife is perfect...well...almost perfect...She does think that she is a refrigerator...It doesn't bother me, though...Except at night...She sleeps with her mouth open and the little light inside keeps me awake...

A T R U E S T O R Y

"SEX CHANGE" OPERATION: BY LANA

On October 13, 1959, I sat on the doctors table and exclaimed, "What did you say?" "I said there's no reason now why you can't have normal sex relations," he replied. Step number two had arrived for me. One more to go—that in which I would become, legally, a woman. Step number one had come 9 months earlier when I had undergone a 6 hour operation in which my male genitalia were removed. Later an artificial vagina had been made to replace them. How casual that sounds! I think of the years of unhappiness, the countless tests, examinations and so much more behind it. One hears these days of many individuals who dream of "sex change surgery." If any of them thinks that the operations involved are a simple process of an "open sesame" to happiness, he is under a great delusion. Before any individual should come to the conclusion that such a change would be "good" for him, he should seek out help from a qualified source and I do not mean a friend or acquaintance who can solve deep-rooted problems over a scotch and soda. In my own case, I have absolutely no regrets and I am strangely content—a feeling I have never known before. As a youngster, I am told I was markedly effeminate, showing preference for anything girlish rather than the things that boys usually prefer. In my early adolescence, I often acted as a female impersonator, and I really felt at ease and happy while performing at functions. In my late adolescence, I began to experience a feeling of profound loneliness. I stopped performing and become self-conscious about my effeminate traits. It was also at this time I began to have a regular discharge of blood similar to menstruation. I was worried, naturally, so I went to my doctor, who was to be the first in a long line of physicians. I was examined and treated by a score of doctors for everything from lack of vitamins to gall bladder trouble, but I continued to have the monthly flow for a period of from four to eight days. I become conscious of a pronounced building up of an attraction for things feminine which led me to becoming interested in fashion designing. I wasn't interested in transvestism and I considered it foolish for any male to dress as a female. I found that I was attracted to men that it was not a sexual attraction. I was considered shy with the girls and I got along well with them, though I felt absolutely no attraction at all. I felt that someday, however, I would meet the "right" girl. I had the continually growing feeling that something was wrong with me and I was plagued by an inner feeling that somewhere I had gone wrong emotionally. I was lost and quite unhappy. I spoke to my doctor about seeing a psychiatrist. He agreed that it would be a good move. I went to a psychiatrist for 2 years and he was indeed a big help for me. I learned to face the truth about many things and I finally realized that I had been suppressing an intense desire to be a woman. I certainly didn't want to imitate or impersonate one, I wanted to be one. I also realized that I must accept the decisions that the doctors gave me. If the decisions were not what I wanted, then I must adjust to whatever they suggested. I put myself into the hands of a local doctor, whom I consider one of the most able doctors I have known. After examinations and much time had passed, he declared that there appeared to be sufficient cause for an operation. I was elated at the promise of what was to come. A friend of mine, who was from another country, told me of a wonderful doctor in his country who was a urologist, plastic surgeon and a very brilliant man in every way. This was quite intriguing. If this doctor agreed to perform the operations, I could recuperate in a pleasant climate. I wrote to him at once and he found my case of sufficient interest to be willing to discuss it with me. So off I went to see him. Dr. X interviewed me, and I found him to be understanding, and genuinely kind. He said that I must undergo a battery of tests and examinations, because no operation could be performed unless the surgeon could show sufficient cause for it. Then began weeks of laboratory tests and more doctors. Finally the day arrived when he said that there was sufficient cause to perform the operation. I burst into tears. Of course, I was made to realize that any operation is fraught with countless risks. As far as I was concerned, however, I would have died rather than go through my entire life in a constant torment. I referred to the operation as a "conversion," but the doctors corrected me: "Not conversion, but the removal of male characteristics." A team of four doctors performed the operation in 6 hours. Any operation is an unpleasant thing to undergo, and a major one like this is a real ordeal. When I awakened, the doctors were there to welcome into a new and for me, happier world. Fortunately, post-operative risks did not result in complications for me. A catheter was my constant companion and there were countless injections, packing and bandage changes. Then came the day the stitches were to be removed. This meant a very uncomfortable session on the operating table. It seemed like a year instead of an hour. Two weeks of recuperating followed. One day my doctor came into the room followed by a half dozen medical men. "Will you please undress?" he said. "In front of all these men?" I gasped. "There all doctors who want to photograph you," he replied. As days went on, I felt a wonderful tranquillity and peace of mind such as I never knew. I was beginning to feel that I was a woman. This is what I was meant to be. When I referred to myself as a "pseudo-woman" my doctor bristled and said that I was "a woman—not a pseudo-woman!" That made me feel good, but either way I was satisfied with the results. When I finally returned home, it was with a great deal of misgiving. I was happy, however, to find that my family and friends

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(continued from page 4)

accepted my change with intelligence love and the fullest understanding. My sisters immediately began to help me get a wardrobe started. In a short time my general appearance began to change towards the feminine. My skin and hair texture changed to a finer type. My muscle tissue softened and my breast became fuller. The vaginal area, which had been artificially created, developed considerably sensitivity. Emotionally I am becoming more female in my way of tinking and behaving. I am discovering that there is a vast difference in the thinking and behavior of the male and the female, a thing which is quite impossible for the person of the opposite gender to comprehend. A man may think that he knows how a woman feels about certain things. Believe me. I am qualified to know that a man cannot possibly know how a woman really feels within. What a sad lack of understanding exists between the sexes! There are a thousand different situations that a person in my place encounters. I have been fortunate, so far. Lest some of my readers think that the operations and the aftermath are easy things to go through, let me warn you that it is far from

that. There are tremendous financial expenses, there is the fact that you must have a substantial basis for the operations, there is the risk of dying, and also the heartache and difficulty-the individual may still be beset with the same emotional problems as before. I know of one case in particular

in which a boy who was an active transvestite managed to get the operation done, somewhere. He was unfortunate enough to get an infection and later a blood clot and spent a great deal of time in the hospital. Now this person is doing the same things as before the operation. Frequenting bars and enjoying the attention of curiosity seekers, he is making no transition from male to female, and is accumulating a notoriety which may well prevent him from ever finding happiness. In his case, there seems to have been no real basis for a change. When you make such a profound change as I have done, your family and friends will also have problems. People will think of you as a curiosity and there will be all sorts of people intruding into your life, some with not so pleasant proposals. You may fall in love and never be able to pursue a fine stable relationship. There is a possibility that the attention you seek, if it is attention you want, fades away and you become a sight to be

stared at and pointed at or joked about. There have been quite a few "converts" before me. Some have sought publicity and others in a more womanly manner, have quietly made the transition into the female world in which they belonged. More than one seeker has publicly expressed regret. I suppose that they were advised by persons who were oblivious to the fact that it is really more important to find love and a woman's place in the world than to have notoriety and monetary returns! From one recent case it appears that even a very intelligent male could not withstand the effects that publicity brought on after he had applied for a marriage licence with a convert. He is now somewhere in the mid-west trying to patch up a shattered career, and she is once again in her coveted "limelight." Many of us who feel that we are "females in a male body," are willing to pay whatever price is necessary. For many like myself, the surgery offers an opportunity to emerge from a world of shadow in which there is no possibility of happiness. Although we cannot bear children, we are as much female as any man could wish, physically and emotionally. Doctors declare us to be women, and the law allows us to become so legally. Let us hope that intime, an understanding public will also sympathetically accept us as such....

E N D

Dear Wilma: The other day I went to the Cosmetic Studio and got a free lesson in beauty. Well she made me up and did I look good. So I bought a make-up kit. Then the next day I made up and was out at the car when the landlady came home. I didn't know what to do, she asked me if I was my sister and I said yes, She invited me in and we talked for about 15 min. I didn't know what to think. She didn't know me. Then I finally said can you take a joke? She said she guess she could. So I pulled off my wig. She said it was the best joke she ever had pulled on her and that she never saw a Guy dressed that looked so much like a girl. She thought that I could go any where and pass. That sounds like music in to my ears. Now to tell her about my being a TV.

RUTHANN M...WATERBURY...CONN...

LIPSTICK: White lipstick serves 2 good pupposes for TV's. It blends well with all colors of lipstick to give a "sexy", seductive tone to lips. Also use it to blend in with or over eye-shadow..to give a fresh, alive look to eyes, assuming of course the lashes are curled and mascared properly. To remove stubborn lipstick..after getting the worst of it off, lightly rub a wet bar of LAVA SOAP over lip area.....



Photo taken by the author prior to completion of the surgery and treatment.



Photo taken by the author following surgery.

Dear Wilma;

This is how I told my wife about my dressing. I was off on a scuba diving trip, alone, to Truk in the western Pacific, with lots of time to think about my hobby which had been with me since childhood. I felt that I just had to tell her, after 25 years of marriage.... WHEN I returned home the circumstances turned out even better than I anticipated. At that time she was attending THE UNI. OF CONN, working for her masters in social work, and was taking a course in Social Deviation. She was writing a paper on homosexuality and had a great deal of literature on the subject, I read the material with her and discussed it, and decided she might be in the right frame of mind. TVs were touched on, but really not very much. She paid no attention to this. So one night I said, "Sit down, I want to tell you something" and proceeded to tell her I was a cross dresser, a TV. She was quite jolted at first, equating it with homosexuality. "But you are so masculine", she said, "You sail, you scuba dive, you ski, you are great in bed, I don't understand.".... It took a month of talking, her reading what ever there was about it in the library (which was just about nothing) before she would even look at pictures. When she did look at me dressed, she didn't believe the pictures was of me.... ANOTHER month went by with more discussions; by then she was convinced I was not a homosexual. Then she said, "Let me see you dressed." So I dressed, putting on a mini skirt, my highest heels, careful makeup, and walked out in front of her. Was I ever apprehensive! I stood in front of her, there was about a minute of silence, then she said "W O W ! " Then I knew everything would be all right. More discussion, the gist of which was, "ok to dress, if this is your need, but don't tell the neighbors!" She accepted my dressing; not enthusiastically, but realized this was very important to me. For my part, I was careful not to overdo the dressing.... I recall one time when I lost a bracelet in the house and asked her to look for it. She started to laugh, and said "I bet that two months ago if you had lost it you would have been in a panic!" How true! I felt that my marriage was good, but that after telling her my secret our marriage was even closer.... IT was working on the paper with her that gave me leads to TV groups, references in her books. I ultimately got in touch with the Hartford group, and then Albany. Baby, you've come a long way!.....

THIS IS HOW I TOLD MY FRIENDS ABOUT MY DRESSING.

SADLY, my wife died about a year after I told her about my dressing. One thing I resolved, in my singleness, that if I ever married again, I would tell my future about my dressing before marriage, and if she didn't go for it, goodbye Charlie.... EVENTUALLY I started dating again. When I felt I was getting close to a woman I told her. Of the 5 I told, only one didn't go for it. The others were quite intrigued; I took one to Hartford, another to Albany, others to parties. The one that turned me down was not horrified at all; she tried to understand, but her background (deep south, religious) could not accept it.... I did work out a technique to tell them. When I was attracted enough to tell them, which was after a good number of straight dates, including bedding down, I invited them to my home for dinner which I cooked. Before dinner, drinks on the couch in front of the fireplace, lights low, some kissing, slide off the couch onto the floor; when mellow I said "I want to show you something." The show, a picture of me, "Do you know this girl?" The answer was always "No". "Well, its me; I am a cross dressed". Always silence, long silence. The same would say, "Tell me more". The ice being broken, the discussion afterwards was easy. Sometimes they would ask me to dress right then and there, but the answer was "No, I'm not in the mood". Eventually I did dress for her.... ALL this ended when I met Sonya. She enjoys the whole scene;

those of you who know her from Albany know what a great gal she is. She and I lead the best of all lives now, straight and dressed. We have made many friends in the TV group, people who are friends dressed or not. We love them all..... LOVE

CYNTHIA JANE M....NORWALK....CONN....

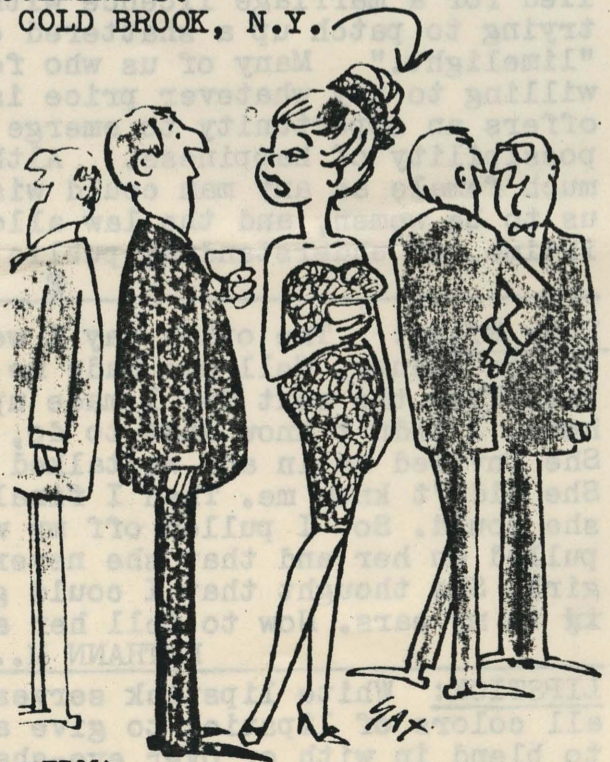
BEAUTY HINT: EYE MASSAGE: Smart French women prevent the development of under-eye bags with this massage every evening before bed. With the pads of your two index fingers, press firmly for 5 seconds against the bridge of the nose, next to the inside of your eyes. Move fingers slightly down the edge of the eye socket and press again. Continue outward along the socket, stopping to press several times, until you reach the temples..BW
DIANA ROBBENS, whoever she is.

DEE DEE W. HARTFORD, CONN. said to the plumber, "I got a leak in my basement," and he said, "Go ahead, its YOUR basement!".....

LEE A., TOGUS, MAINE says "Wives who are well kneaded at home never visit the chiropractor

MIKE K., SYRACUSE says "Old fairies never die they just blow away.

COLLINE S.
COLD BROOK, N.Y.



WILMA

"Yes, I used to drive for Apex Construction...."

Dear Wilma: *thought*

I ~~thought~~ you might be interested in the following for the newsletter. There is a new paper back book out titled "Men In Love" by Nancy Friday which deals with men's sexual fantasies apparently from data she gathered through questionnaires. There is a chapter in the book on Transvestites. While no new insights into the subject are presented, some of the members may find it interesting.

Here are two places in Connecticut ^{to buy} femme clothing and both also do business by mail order.

RENA'S ULTRA BAUTIQUE, [redacted]
 Rena has been catering to the TV market for a number of years and is very understanding and helpful. She carries mostly Fredericks of hollywood styles. I believe she has a mail order catalogue.

CHARLISE'S LINGERIE, [redacted]
 While i have never been to CHARLISE'S place I have made a couple of purchase by mail. They carry some very nice colored nylons etc, and I believe they have a catalogue also.

I believe your question of the month had to do with what article of clothing do you enjoy buying the most. I would have to say a bra as this represents a truly feminine garment and the purchase of one reinforces my feminine side. There can be no rationalizing the reason for buying one as perhaps there can with other items such as panties, etc. However, I have to say that I am not hung up on anyone item but love them all (except pantsuits).

My favorite article to wear has to be nylons as they just give me an incredible feeling. When my wife discovered my secret side several years ago we had many long talks with my trying to explain these feelings to her. Unfortunately the final outcome was that she felt that she wasn't enough for me and felt rejected, etc. Now I'm afraid to even bring the subject up as it came very close to destroying our marriage and causing her a nervous breakdown. Now she complains that I don't talk to her about anything meaningful. I can't win. I would be interested in how others may have coped with similar problems. If any one would like to write to me reference to this letter i promise to answer all mail.
 KAYE HAINES...P.O.B. 626....PROCTOR....VT....05765.

Dear Wilma;

In answer to the question of who have I told of my femme personation. I have told a sales lady in a shoe store, a cosmetic sales lady, a sales lady in a womans clothing store and a lady manicurist who has done my finger nails and the doctor who gives me back treatments every month. After I had explained to all of them about my dressing, the sales people said go ahead and dress as your doctor told you to and besides they said it is nobody elses business how I dress and I have shown them pictures of me dressed as a woman. They said I look better dressed as a woman than a man. My doctor told me to dress the way I do or I will try and kill myself.

I would like to know how many of the girls have worn a two piece or one piece swim suit or a pair of women's shorts and a top in the summer when it is to hot for anything else? I have and have pictures to show I have. I received the Journal today and enjoyed reading it to see what you and the other girls had to say I wish there was more in the Journal than what there is.

If any of the members would like to answer this letter i promise to answer all mail and exchange pictures....ROSEMARIE....

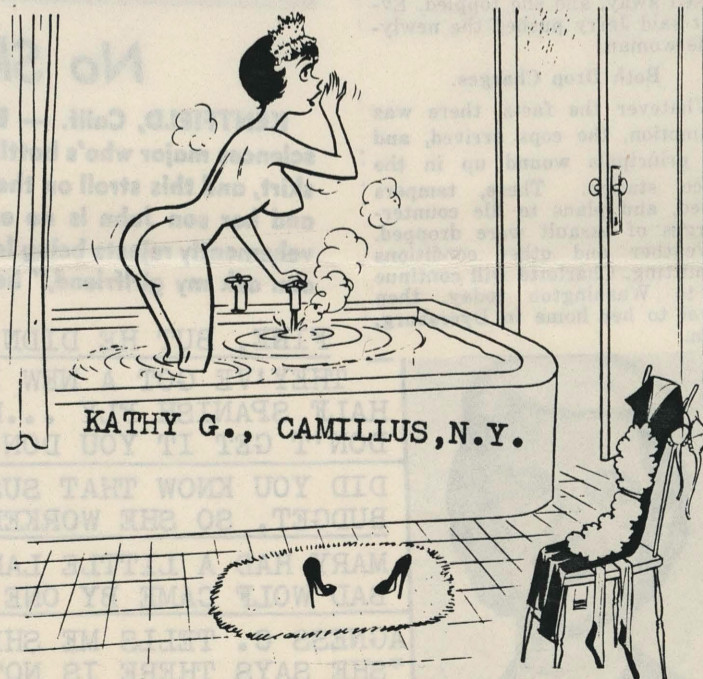
THE PARADISE TV CLUB in N .E. OHIO w
 will meet on may 2 1981. For more
 information write to RENEE KESSEL
 1345 Thoreau Rd., Lakewood, Ohio
 44107. or call 216-521 4184 after
 8 PM weekdays or anytime weekends.
 *

FROM THE WIFE OF A TV.....

Cross-dressing is a complement to womanhood. for centuries men have been putting women down and making them feel like second-class citizens Now they want to dress in their clothes--to be like them. It is indeed a compliment.

I hope that this Journal has caught you in the best of all ways, relaxed cooled, refreshed and dressed in silks and Satins...WILMA.....

FROM THE WIFE OF A TV: Any man who cross-dresses in public as a women must be confident of his masculinility and maleness. If anything ever happened to my husband, I would only consider marrying another TV.



KATHY G., CAMILLUS, N.Y.

GEE I HOPE THAT THIS WILL NOT MAKE ME LATE FOR THAT TVIC PARTY IN ALBANY . RACHELL HURRY UP AND WASH MY BACK.

Charlotte Home, Battles Photog Like the Charles She Used to Be

By ARTHUR MULLIGAN

The former Charles McLeod, 28—now Charlotte McLeod, courtesy of sex-changing operations in Copenhagen, Denmark—got into a most unladylike brawl with a newspaper photographer yesterday on her return from Europe.

The hassle took place shortly after 4 P. M. in the crowded lobby of the Hotel Statler, Seventh Ave. at 32d St., when Charlotte became irked with lensmen who insisted on taking pictures she didn't want taken.

There were varying versions of exactly what happened, and two incontrovertible facts. Charlotte, whose legs are weak because of the operations she has undergone, wound up sitting on the lobby floor, and a bit later she and United Press photographer Edward Jerry, 43, took off for the W. 30th St. police station to tell the cops all about it.

In Christine's Footsteps.

A onetime bookkeeper in New Orleans and a GI for three months in 1948 before discharge for medical reasons, Charlotte found life as a male intolerable and took the Denmark treatment, which Christine Jorgensen pioneered.

Yesterday she arrived at International Airport in full feminine glory, sporting earrings, women's clothing, a small white hat, beige stockings, black pumps, black purse and a modish silver fox cape.

Charlotte, met at the airport by magazine writer Glenn Everett, 32, made it quite clear she wanted no pictures taken and gave as few facts as possible about herself. Everett was planning to handle her story.

Transported in Wheelchair.

Charlotte was taken in a wheelchair from the plane to a waiting cab for LaGuardia Field, where she planned to take another plane for Washington. The weather fouled up that plan. Planes were grounded, and in mid-afternoon she and Everett went to the Statler.

It was there that trouble developed with Jerry. He was one of eight photographers snapping pictures as the couple entered the lobby, Charlotte leaning on Everett's arm.

As Jerry told the story to the cops later, Charlotte slapped at him with her umbrella as he focused for just-one-more-shot. He ducked away, and she toppled. Everett said Jerry pushed the newly-made woman.

Both Drop Charges.

Whatever the facts, there was commotion, the cops arrived, and the principals wound up in the police station. There, tempers cooled, and plans to file counter-charges of assault were dropped.

Weather and other conditions permitting, Charlotte will continue on to Washington today, then travel to her home in Dyersburg, Tenn.



—AP Laserphoto

No Skirting the Issue

KENTFIELD, Calif. — Bill Cushing, 34, a Marin College behavioral sciences major who's battling the American male taboo, always wears a skirt, and this stroll on the Kentfield campus with Joanne Durbin, right, and her son John is no exception. A former construction worker, he vehemently rejects being labeled a transvestite. "I'm a macho dude. You can ask my girlfriend," he says.

FINE, BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE ANYBODY TO TALK TO.....

THEY'VE GOT A NEW PILL CALLED TRANSPAN, HALF TRANQUILIZER AND HALF SPANISH FLY ...MAKES YOU WANT IT BAD AS HELL,BUT IF YOU DON'T GET IT YOU DON'T GIVE A DAMN.....

DID YOU KNOW THAT SUSAN M. THE CONSITIPATED ACCOUNTANT COULDN'T BUDGET, SO SHE WORKED IT OUT WITH A PENCIL.....

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB, IT'S WOOL WAS SOFT AND PINK..THE BIG BAD WOLF CAME BY ONE DAY, NOW MARY HAS A LITTLE MINK.....

AGNESS C. TELLS ME SHE 'S GOT A NEW JOB CIRCUMCISING ELEPHANTS. *SHE SAYS THERE IS NOT MUCH MONEY IN IT BUT THE TIPS ARE BIG....

PHILLIS AND EILEEN WERE PLAYING THAT PARLOR GAME. THATS WHERE YOU ARE IN THE PALOR AND SHE IS GAME.....

THE OLDEST BEDTIME STORY:::MICHELL ANN, IF THAT'S YOUR KNEE TURN OVER DARLING..IF IT'S NOT, I'LL TURN OVER.....

HE HATED TO SEW SO KATHY CALLED IN A CUTE NEIGHBOR INSTEAD. WHEN YOU STICHD HIS TORN FLY,DID YOU HAVE TO BITE OFF THE THREAD SAID HER HUSBAND...

EVERY TIME RENNE C. VISITS HIS GIRL FRIEND HE ALWAYS TURNS THE CLOCK BACK FOR AN HOUR AND CALLS IT DE*-LIGHTFUL SAVINGS TIME.

THE HONEYMOON OF SONJA & CYNTHIA THE IRISH WAS OVER COUPLE WAS OVER WHEN PETER WENT TO DUBLIN....

WHAT'S KAREN'S LINE? THATS OBVIOUS.SHE WEARS DAYGLO SHOES TO COMPLY WITH THE NEW CITY ORDINANCE REQUIRING TWO RED LIGHTS IN FRONT OF ANY OPEN MANHOLE....

THE OLD MAID FOUND A TRAMP UNDER HER BED AND HER STOMACH WAS ON THE BUM ALL THE REST OF THE NIGHT.....

THE YOUNG CHOIR SINGER CHASED HER BOYFRIEND ALL OVER THE CHURCH AND FINALLY COUGHT HIM BY THE ORGAN.....

DID YOU GIRLS KNOW THAT JOAN H. WAS A EFFICIENCY EX*PERT. WELL HE SURE GOT ALL THE BOYS IN THE PLANT ON THEIR TOES. HE RAISED THE URINALS 6 INCHES.....

COME INTO MY PARLOR, SAID THE SPIDER AS HE OPENED HIS FLY...

THE MIDGET IN THE CIRCUS MARRIED THAT AMAZON LADY. HE SAID HE GOT ON



Charlotte McLeod Met with wheelchair at airport.