

PRES: William M. Thordsen  
1104 Broadway  
Albany, New York  
PHONE: (518) 434-8806

M E M B E R S H I P

\$ 1 5 P E R Y E A R

NEWSLETTER EDITORS

Helen  
and  
Wilma Thordsen

Hi Girls;

Special Notice-Wilma somehow forgot her punctuation marks in last months newsletter when she wrote about the coming meetings -It sounded like all the meetings would be held in Rochester. I am correcting it now and letting you know that the June meeting will be held in Albany.

Now for the weekend in Boston. Wilma and I and Jean, Sally and Sue came down Friday. We went to a nice restuarant for supper and then to the Green Apple to see the Female Impersonation Show. We really had a good time. Saturday we got the food all prepared and then we went out shopping for awhile.

The girls started to show up around 5:30. Marissa and Sheila from Boston, Mass. Jean and Sally from Binghamton, NY, Renee from Stratford, Conn., Sue from Albany, NY, Winnie from Schenectady, NY. Jackie and her two guests from Boston, Mass. Dennie and Michelle Ann from Somerville, Mass. who were our Host and Hostess. Janice from Middlesex, NJ. Wilma and I from Albany, NY.

The meal prepared by Dennie and Michelle Ann was Italian night. We had Lasagne Meatballs and sauce-Hot and Sweet sausage with peppers and onions. Hot Italian garlic and plain bread-toss salad-hot peppers-olives-strawberry cake and coffee. A beautiful table arrangement where we sat and talked together while we ate. I had a long delightful talk with Marissa. Enjoyed the laughs we got talking and joking with Jackie.

I am only sorry that the girls that are members and live within an hour or two from Michelle Anns home could not make it. We had the meeting here to give the girls here who would like to meet there other sisters an opportunity to get out. Without having to travel a long distance, but as you can see from the list that all the regulars who come to Albany. Came here to Boston.

We are trying to help all sisters from different localities to be able to get out and enjoy an evening of crossdressing. But from the looks of it I guess we will continue to hold them in Albany until I am ready to retire.

We enjoyed ourselves here in Boston, Today Sally, Jean, Dennie, Michelle Ann, Wilma and I went to Salem to the Witch House and then to the House of Seven Gables. An historic place of interest. We also visited the Constitution. It made for a beautiful week-end for Wilma and I.

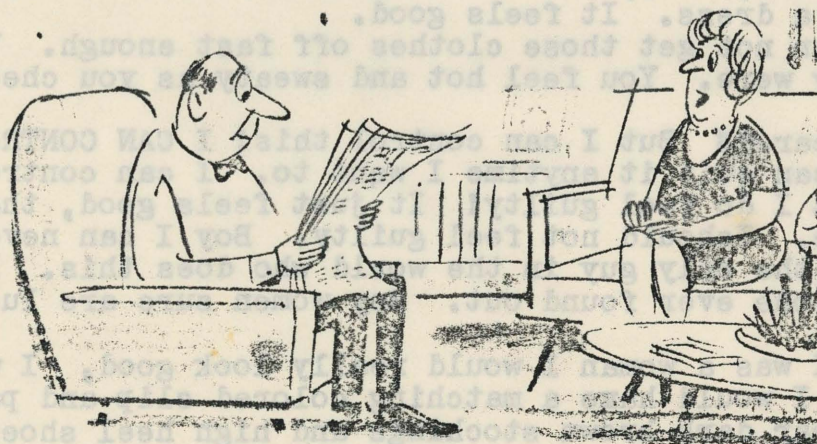
Tonight Sally and Jean took us to a good Fish Food Restuarant. We had a tremedous meal. Now I am putting this writing together so Michelle Ann can type it up for me.

I would have loved to talked to some of our members here in and around Boston, but unfortunately it didn't work out. You know it is ashame that T.V."s cry that they have no place to go and no one to talk to, and yet when we try to help them they don't take advantage of it.

The evening turned out better than I thought it would as when I looked around it seemed every one was engaged in talking to each other and enjoying the evening. Our thanks to Dennie and Michelle Ann for offering to have the meeting here and making it a little easier on Wilma and I

Well I'll close for now and hope to see you all in June as there will be No meetings in July or August. Stay well, healthy and Happy.

Love  
Helen



"Imagine, men wanting to dress as women!"

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

JANICE IN DEPTH: The life of a transvestite is not an easy one. It seems like they are always living with a constant inner conflict for thier own identity and a constant fear of being caught by society. Accepting the fact that you are a TV and that you are normal is over half the battle of coping with life, society, and most importantly yourself.

My name is Janice and I'm writting this in hopes that by relaying my exper-iences, feelings, and beliefs as a TV to all of you, that we can somehow help someone, somewhere.

Most of these stories will be about myself, and I consider myself an aver- age person both as a male and female. I'm your average everyday transverstite. I also consider myself very normal. I feel that most TV's will beable to relate to some or all of these stories. I hope you enjoy them and find them helpful.

INNER STRUGGLES: Inner struggles start as a child after the first time he tries on a pair of panties. Something inside him is ~~very~~ saying that it feels good. But something else is saying it is all wrong. So hel'll keep the panties on for a while and take them off well before anyone catches him. He feelsgood. ~~But~~ that they're off and he doesn't dare tell anyone what he did, He has abso- lutly no idea what the future has in store for him!

Something, somewhere inside you, then goes to work on wheather you should try those panties on again. Thoughts go through your mind on how good it felt but how wrong it seems. Finally something wins and you do everthing you can to be alone to put those panties on again. You have them on and it feels good.

After awhile, and maybe without realizing it, you are doing this regularly. You are alone and putting on one, maybe two, pairs of panties. Taking them out of mom's or sis's draw and putting them in the laundry. They'll never know! Maybe you will even buy some of your own things and hide them. You will feel really funny buying panties slips, and stockings but something inside you makes you get them. As soon as you buy them you want them on.

You do everthing you can to be alone to put on your new clothes. It may be in your room, or in the bathroom, attic, or basement you do not care. When you have them on it feels good. Yoy put on your pants over them and go out. You just walk around and want to be alone. It is exciting! Nobody knows!

Then you get that guilty feeling again. You have to get those clothes off immediatly. You can not do it fast enough but you are very careful. Everything that is yours you hide. Your mom's things go back exactly where they were in the middle of the laundry. You double check everthing, triple check.

When everything is bach or hidden you find that you are ~~per~~ thinking. Why did I do that? I am a boy! other boy's do not do that. There is something wrong with me! I can not let anyone find out I do this, no one must ever know. I am so ashamed of muself. What is wrong with me?

Then you go play football, baseball, or something masculine so you can just prove to yourself your normal. You decide thats it. You throw away or burn all the garments you have accumulated. And as you walk away you feel that all the guilt and fears and confussion are left behind and going up in smoke. I do not need that! I can live without that! I am a man! I am free! I feel great!

So days go by, weeks, or maybe even months go by. There is no guilt. There is no desire to get dressed again. You are living a normal life as a boy into sports, school etc.

It can happen many ways, but one day somewhere yoy see this womam. She is outstanding. She is beautiful. Her figure is perfect, her face is beautiful, her nails and skin is perfect. She deesn't have one hair out of place. Her makeup is perfect and her dress fits just right. Her movements are sensuous and sexy. She is neat and clean. Everything about this woman is ideal. Your sences are filled with her image, and this image just stays with you. I wish I could be with her or just be her. Does she know how beautiful she is? Does she know how lucky she is? She can wear all those nice fine sexy clothes in public and no one laughs. No one thinks shes crazy. I bet those clothes feel good on her too. She is sure lucky!

That night or shortly after you are looking to be alone again, You have to be alone. Then on go the panties, slip, and stockings. And this time you get one of your sisters skirts ot a dress. It feels good.

Then all of a sudden you can not get those clothes off fast enough. You put them back exactly the way they were. You feel hot and sweaty as you check ever- ything two or three times.

Why did I do this! I am scared! But I can control this! I CAN CONTROL IT. I do not have to do this! I can quit it anytime I want to. I can control it. I should not feel guilty. But I do feel guilty! It just feels good, thata why I do it. I do not hurt anyone. Ishould not feel guilty. Boy I can never let anyone know about this. I am the only guy in the world who does this. I would so imbarrest and ashame if anyone ever found out. Boy women sure are lucky. I wish I was a woman.

I wish I was a woman. If I was a woman I would really look good, I would wearmini skirts and dresses. I would have a matching colored slip and panties to match my skirt. I would wear dark brown stockings and high heel shoes with straps. I would wear a sexy blouse or sweater with ~~axer~~ no bra. My hair would be long and curled up at the ends. I eill wear long dangling ear rings and a

( continue on page 4 )

PARTY DATES :

Our TV party for May was held in Somerville, Mass. for the benefit of all of our Mass. members so that they could attend and meet other members in person, Well i am sorry to say it was a flop, even though we had 15 people at this party. The people who came were members from western New York State and 4 none members from the area. TV'S write to me claiming that they can't get to meet another Tv. Well we have over 30 members within ~~30~~ a 50 mile radius of Somerville, Mass. and not one showed up. This is a case you come to my closet and take me by the hand. Well nobody is going into your closet and take you by the hand. You have to open your own door and help yourself to show others that you want to be helped. So in the future all ~~TV parties~~ TVIC parties will be held in Albany at my home. Members like Michelle Ann from Mass., Cynthia from Conn and ~~Henrietta~~ ~~N.Y.~~ Francis from Henreetta, N.Y. I say to your girls please keep having your private parties.  
 THE NEXT THREE PARTY DATES ARE-- JUNE 21st-- SEPT 20th -- OCT. 18<sup>th</sup> .....

NEW MEMBERS :

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of two new members this month. DIANE W...OLD TOWN..FLA..... and .... ROSEMARIE P... MONTREAL...CANADA..... It is nice to have you girls with us and we all hope that you will be able to attend many of our future parties and meet some lovely people in person.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY GIRLS :

These are the dates of our member who have birthdays in JUNE. The addresses will be found on the membership list.

June 10	DOLLY SE	[REDACTED]	JUNE 23	Sally B	[REDACTED]
June 13	DEE DEE W	[REDACTED]	June 25	Connie N	[REDACTED]
June 18	PAT LY	[REDACTED]	June 29	Gordon A	[REDACTED]

HAPPY ANNEVERSARY JUNE 8 1980

T O O O O

Mr. & Mrs. C . M . NICHOLS  
 B O E 734  
 J A M E S T O W N , N . Y .

SPECIAL THANKS .

- T O -- Leslie A., Janice M. and Rosemarie P. for the extra \$ sent in so that they can receive ther TVIC Journal by first class mail.
- T O -- Patricia G. and Mara Lynn C. for the lovely pictures that they sent in for our club album.
- T O -- Rachel Ann A. for the news paper clippings and cartoons.
- T O -- Kim K. for sending me the names of members who have moved. This helps me keep our membership list up to date.

M O V E D :

Please remove this address from your list of members.  
 THOMAS ANDREWS-Address unknown:

B E A U T Y T I P S :

- Get into the habit of dialing a telephone with the non-writing end of a pen. It will lessen that problem of broken and chipped nails.
- If you soak your fingertips in warm olive oil for five minutes about 3 times a week, you will soon have, healthier, stronger nails.
- Baking soda in water spread over fingernails overnight will strengthen the texture of your nails.



( continued from page 2 )

necklace. Oh everything will be just great.

Oh boy! With everything else on my mind now I am dreaming about being a woman. I am a teenager now. I have ginen this up five times already, but each time I Quit I eventually come back to it. Why? What caused it? Did it come from within me or was it an outside force. Or both! Was it an outside image of a perfect female I saw somewhere during the day. Was it a picture of that type of female that I idealize the neat, clean, sexy type. Did I see it on television? A movie? Is it someone I know a friend or an acquaintance? Whatever the outside stimuli pair be how can it arouse something inside of me like this. Yes, to see these things ~~insidexofmxixlikexthix~~ should arouse something inside me. It is natural for me as a man to be turned on by a beautiful female. It is natural! But why do I really idealize this women so much? Why do I wish I was like them or even be one of them? Why? Why me? I am the only one who does this. Why me? Why does this side of me keep emerging? Why can't I seem to be able to control it? What started it all. Was it cierousit or desting that made me put on the panties the first time?

I realize that every individual is different. But stories like these are true basically for most of us. OH!, the time place and situations were different but it happened, to me, maybe you and who knows haw many others.

Maybe most of you can read these stories and say "HEY that happened to me" I felt like that I never talked to anyone about it, And I even gorget about it. But that happened to me, and I wasn't the only one. LOVE JANICE.  
(ED. NOTE: This story was written by Janice in Susan's Hall paper. I reprinted it in the hopes that you all might find it interesting and helpfull.)

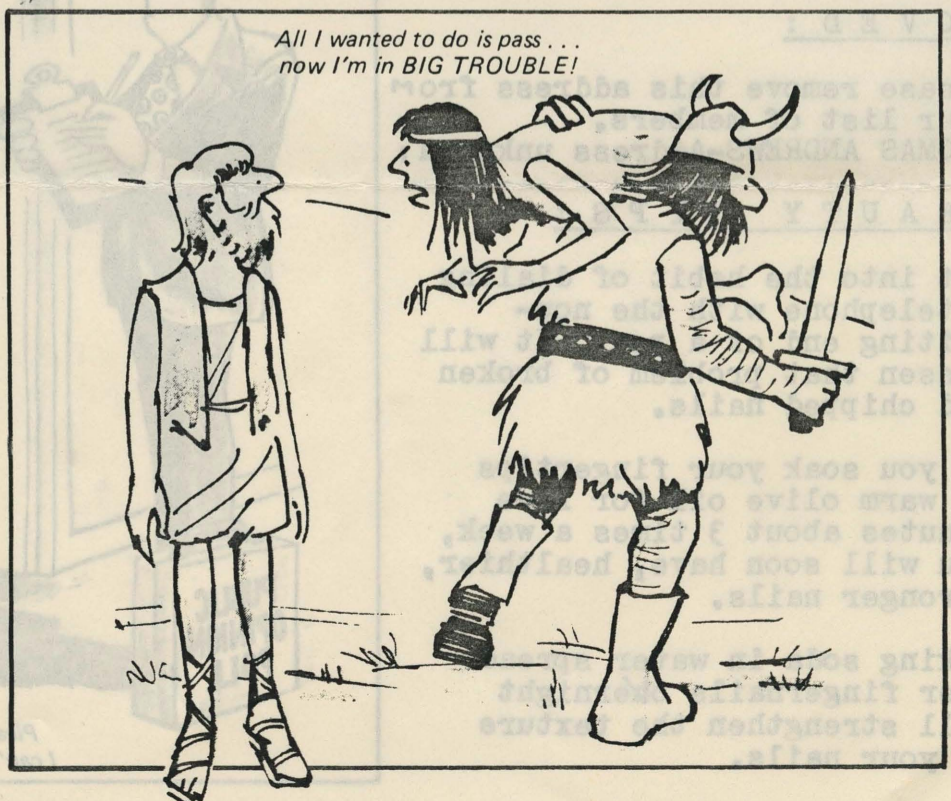
**BEAUTY TIP:** You want to look your best during the party season, and the best way to start is with a good beauty mask. You do not have to waste lots of monet on commercial preparations - you can make the ideal facial mask at home ~~x~~ in your Kitchen. For normal skin, take one medium avacado, mashed up;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tea-spoon lemon juice; and beat one egg white. Mix everything together and apply to your face. Leave on for about 20 minutes, then rinse gently with lukewarm water. Afterwards, splash with your favorute freshener, and apply moisturizing cream to prevent dry skin.

Dear Wilma:

How Did I start dressing? When I was about 12 years old I started to have the desire to dress as a nun. I went to a catholic school. I had many Fantasi - es about being a nun but of course I was not a girl so how was this possible? When I was 16 years old I tried on my sisters and mothers clothes. But I only did this a few times and never did it again. I still had Fantasies for years about being a nun. Twelve years ago after being married for twenty years and havine two children I suddenly had a desire to wear womens clothes. I started by trying on my wifes slips, bras, panties and nylons. When I put on the pan-ties for the first time and hooked up the stockings to my girdle, oh what a wonderful feeling it was. After that I tried on my wifes clothes whenever I got the chance. First it was the lingerie, then the dresses, then I started ~~x~~ to wear her jewelry and make up. After a couple of years of this I confessed to my wife about it and asked her to buy me someof my own clothes. She was shocked but did buy me a bra, slip, panties, and pantyhose. A week later how-ever she had secound thoughts and refused to help me this way. She asked me to go to a shrink, when I told her I had no desire to stop. I went to the shrink for about a year. He told me I had a personality disorder and said I would have to live with it. I stopped dressing several times and got rid of my clothes, but this lasted only a little while and I started all over again. Now with the help of you and Helen and the Albany TVIC I fully am happy with being a TV and tgat there are many more girls like me. Thanks again for all your help.  
ELEANOR - SCHENECTADY-N,Y,

**BEAUTY HINTS:** A darker shade of nail polish is a quick rem edy for chapped or rough hanas. It makes them appear considerably whiter. If your shin is lily white, a dark shade of nail polish will em-phasize paleness, while a frosted hue provides a por-celain look.

Your hair dryer can serve a dual purpose; its great for drying your nail polish in a hurry.



Dearest Wilma

First let me commend you on the excellent work and the TVIC Journal. Since sending the membership I have not regretted it. The Journal alone has been worth while.

Now how to start this. I guess like most TV's some where along the line I have been one all along. BUT my initial and only first encounter to appear as a women was both a shock and a realization.

Let's go back a couple of years to a time when mini skirts and boots were just going out of style. At the time I was living with my wife in California a so called normal life.

We had a very close friend who was also , and we were aware of it, an active TV. He had invited us to what was termed a "Turn About" party, basically the roles of male and female were reversed.

Because I have always maintained a slim figure, some times down right skinny, he suggested he would help me dress. Eventually with much masculine protest on my part I agreed as a joke.

The night of the party things really got mixed up. But I sat down and (again because I have little facial hair) began to make up using available cosmetics. The appearance with out a wig was remarkably feminine a scared the h--- out of me. Being persistent things progressed I completed the facial and hair arrangement. Adding a very snug bra filled in by borrowed additions the upper half of my self became even more feminine and I found I was enjoying it. The Completed picture consisted of a proper shade of panty hose Red Semi Sheer Blouse, White Mini Skirt, Matching white boots, and appropriate jewelry for the added accent.

When I looked in the full length mirror the appearance of a very striking female looking back, instead of what I was used to, really gave me a jolt. Never in my life had I imagined I would look like this.

We drove to the party and all the way I became a little more apprehensive. When we arrived others were there and we mingled. (I should say here that I ended up going alone, but leaving the party alone.)

I found as I became more relaxed I became to enjoy appearing and being looked out. I danced with males, and was extremely pleased to be shown the attention. As the evening worn on I found my new alter ego becoming more and more dominate. I not only looked feminine but began to feel feminine. The mixed feelings became intertwined.

One particular gentleman took particular interest in me, and as he did so I found him very appealing. When a time had past he had not only convinced me to cuddle with him but to take a walk with him. The more attention he paid me the more I found I liked it. Without going into details when we alone I found my feminine self was acting and responding as a female and the male side was less active. The male self had become so less active that the companion I was with literally "raped" me, and although by force I found it most enjoyable.

Since this first instance I have live a Bi Sexual Life. My wife the only women I have been with since then, have a very healthy sex life.

But on those occasions that I am dressed I much prefer male companionship. Dressed as my alter Ego, I found that the personality and appearance is feminine. Along with this I find that I will respond as a female to male, but as a male find it almost repulsive even to consider.

I guess like many "females" I like the attention a man pays me, but also as a male like the attention from a female.

KERRY P.\*\*\*CARAYVILLE\*\*\*N.Y.\*\*\*

Dear Wilma,

You suggested that I respond to the question in the recent newsletter, and I decided to give it a try, if only because the question was interesting.

I'll have to admit that Wilma does ask provocative questions - Is Transvestism natural and healthy? What follows is not one of these superbly reasoned, academic treatise, but rather some random thoughts brought on in part by two glasses of wine and a bit of cheese.

The answer to both questions is yes and no. Confused?? Well so am I, but lets take a further look.

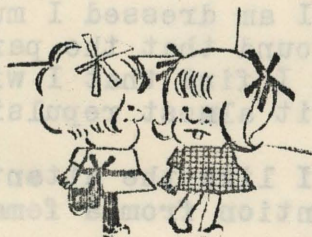
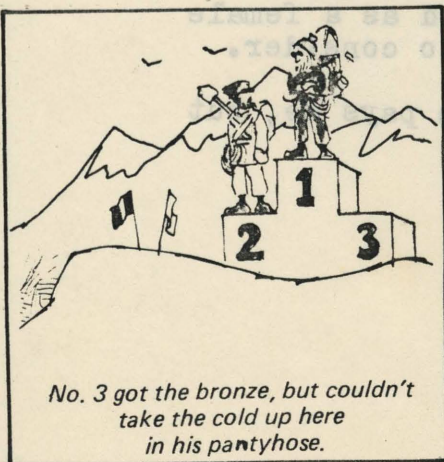
NATURAL -- Throughout history there have been societies in which the male has adopted what we consider as feminine clothing and the passive role in the male/female relationship. Attire is subject to time, current trends, individual societies, locations, etc. Take a look at some of the clothing worn by males in the 15th century, particularly in France and England. Who is to say what is natural? Are we to consider all girls wearing slacks as potential TVs, or are they merely being practical? It is not wrong for a male to enjoy nice fabrics - (please note the trend towards unisex clothing) nor to enjoy feminine niceities. The counter position has to be that it is not natural simply because other males don't do the same thing -- the arguement doesn't hold water - it simply depends upon where you are, under what circumstances, and in what period of time. It could well be VERY natural for a male to adopt femine clothing, cosmetics, mannerisms, etc.

HEALTHY ---- Two questions in one really - physical health & emotional health. Physical health -- don't really see how it could harm you, in fact being a TV may well result in greater care of the body, weight loss, lotions, carriage, etc. so as to enhance the image as a woman. The fact that it also enhances the male self health wise has to be regarded as a benefit. Emotional health - this is the ugly one. Tend to think that it depends upon how strong the person is as an individual. As we all know, being a TV can give you happiness or despair. I see other girls who have spouses that are not at all understanding, or who simply cannot accept themselves and they do not have the happiness that is so readily available to them. Then I see girls (including myself) that have accepted themselves, have accepted that they have a responsibility to their feminine self, they enjoy and seek to inhance their being as a woman, and take pride and pleasure in knowing that they can express themselves more completely than 95% of the rest of the world. The key here is simply the acceptance of one's second being.

Have just reread this, and it is not one of my better efforts, probably should have had three glasses of wine before I started, or none. Do hope you found it interesting, or at least controversial.

Sincerely,

Susan R [redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]



# Charlie Is Charlotte After Denmark Trip

(By Wireless to THE NEWS)

Copenhagen, Feb. 24.—Denmark's girl-to-order surgeons have again extended rubber-gloves helping hands to a confused Mother Nature. A New Orleans bookkeeper, so desperate to become a young lady that he submitted to a highly-dangerous initial operation in a Danish kitchen to circumvent recently-enacted laws, is almost ready to return to the U. S. as "Charlotte" instead of "Charlie."

The newly-minted woman, who described a series of operations and hormone injections as "just one year of hell," is Charlotte McLeod, 28, an ex-GI and son of a Dyersburg, Tenn., insurance man.

## Used All Her Money.

Charlotte, an attractive brunette, said it was the "bad publicity" given Christine Jorgensen that caused most of her trouble. She said she converted all of her assets, including a house left her by an aunt, into cash and set out for Copenhagen a year ago to be converted into a girl.

She had thought of having the operation performed long before Christine discarded the name of George. But when she finally arrived here she was confronted by a 1953 Danish law forbidding the "initial operation" on anyone but Scandinavians, a form of discrimination that forced her to desperate measures.

Charlotte, who leans heavily upon a cane because her feet are still numb from the most recent of the long series of operations, today said:

"The thought of having come all this way in vain and of returning as the Charlie I hated was unbearable. I managed to have this first operation made unofficially. It happened on a kitchen table at midnight and that's all I want to say about that, but the operation almost killed me."

## Months of Agony.

It took Charlotte several, agony-filled months to recover from her first operation. Then, however, Danish surgeons could proceed with further operations and hormone injections of the type that made Christine what she is today.

Famed professors and plastic surgeons worked on her in hospitals and clinics for several months. They worked for nothing because she could not afford to pay the bills, said Charlotte. In fact, her funds melted so fast that Charlotte cannot return to New Orleans until she gets a new bankroll.

Charlotte's case curiously parallels that of Christine Jorgensen in other respects. Like Christine, she was in the Army. She served for three months in 1948, but got an honorable discharge for medical reasons.

"Everyone could see that I was no soldier and that it was all a mistake," she said.

## Names Not Disclosed.

Copenhagen Hospital officials refused to disclose the names of the surgeons who performed the operations. In the Jorgensen case, the doctors were Dr. Dahl Iversen, head of the University Clinic of the Rigshospital; Dr. Christian Hamburger, head of the hormone department of the Serum Institute, and Dr. George K. Stuerup, chief of the psychiatric division of Denmark's prison system.

Dr. Iversen lectured in New Orleans in 1949 at the International Congress of Surgeons and it might have been his influence that prompted Charlie McLeod, then living with his aunt and working as a bookkeeper, to seek transformation.

The spanking new woman said she hopes to write a book about her sex change to raise money for the one more operation she needs to complete the metamorphosis a year from now.

"After that, I expect to lead a normal life as a woman and to get married," she told reporters, "the doctors told me that would be possible."

Charlotte has a high-pitched, feminine voice, a girlish face and a slender figure. She said her family did not approve of her plans to change her sex, adding, "But they did not approve of the way I was before, either." She said she plans to go into seclusion in the U. S. until her book is completed and she has her final operation.

"It's not going to be a scandal story," she insisted. "I hope it

helps others—there are thousands of people in a similar situation."

Part of the reason she underwent the change, said Charlotte, was because "It was difficult for me to get jobs as a man."

## Father Was Opposed.

In Dyersburg, Charles McLeod Sr. said that after consulting doctors he had advised against the operations. McLeod, who is divorced from Charlotte's mother and has since remarried, said he had been told the operations could not be successful and that he had warned his son not to count on him for financial help.

The elder McLeod said Charlotte's mother has also remarried. He added that Charlotte was willed a house and several thousand dollars in bonds and stocks. He said that Charlotte had apparently converted the legacy into cash to make the trip to Copenhagen.

# Women's Clothes Make The Man Eligible for Queens Jail

A stocky Scandinavian dishwasher—fetchingly attired in a black-and-white checked skirt and wearing a red wig—smiled disarmingly at a dismayed Queens detective early Monday and explained in a purr worthy of Tallulah:

"There is nothing to be excited about. In Copenhagen everybody dresses this way."

AND SO IT WAS that Anselm Kansikes, 37, a native of Helsinki, Finland, discovered to his disappointment that you may do as the Copenhageners do in Copenhagen, but not in Queens.

Kansikes, of 90-25 170th St., Jamaica, was picked up at 3 a. m. at Park Lane South and Metropolitan Ave., Kew Gardens, by Detective William McElarney, who admitted he could scarcely believe his eyes.

Here was Kansikes, a husky, broad-shouldered fellow who served in the Finnish army and sailed as a merchant seaman, all decked out in women's clothes. All, that is, except his argyle socks and sloppy bedroom slippers.

ARRAIGNED BEFORE Magistrate McKenney on charges of masquerading, Kansikes was asked if he was "trying to pull a Christine Jorgensen in this country."

When Adam saw that he and Eve were different, he split the difference.



Charles McLeod as "Charlie."



Here's Charles McLeod as "Charlotte."

When her new boy friend got fresh and started making passes at her, she didn't put him in his place . . . he found it himself.

"I was just having a little fun," he explained. "I just wanted to see how it felt. Most of the men get dressed up like this in Europe."

Magistrate McKenney ordered Kansikes held in \$2,500 bail for hearing Friday, and packed him off to jail, wig and all.

# Posed As Lady On Bet and Won Only Trouble

Huddersfield, Eng. — Watching an all-male show, two young men had an argument. One said the impersonation of women could be successful only on the stage; in ordinary life it would be easy to see they were men.

The other, a bank clerk, disagreed, and the result was that he took a wager. His friend bet him \$20 that he could not stay 48 hours in a hotel, masquerading as a woman, without discovery.

The story of the wager was told in his defense when the clerk, Kenneth Croft, 27, of Nablane, Mirfield, Yorks, appeared at Huddersfield, where he was fined \$5.00 and costs for conduct likely to provoke a breach of the peace.

It was stated that dressed as a woman, Croft booked a hotel room for two nights and after one night there went to a cinema.

He was wearing a blonde wig, blouse, skirt, silk stockings and white shoes, and his finger-nails were painted red. But the staff were suspicious and called the police.

A detective and a policewoman sat behind Croft and saw him powder his face. When asked for his identity card he produced one in the name of "Sheila Croft."

"I don't think you are a woman," said the detective, and Croft replied: "No, I am not. I did this for a bet."

Hearing this, the magistrate, W. R. Briggs, said to him: "What people do on the stage is one thing; going about in public places dressed as a woman is another."

# Tamara Talking Sex in Burlesk Dad of 2

(Special to THE NEWS)

Sacramento, Calif., July 28.—Tamara Adel Rees Courtland, the former paratrooper who shucked off her masculinity and now is a bride of five days, has been lecturing in a burlesque theatre here on how to change sex, it was revealed today.

Tamara, born Robert Egan Rees 31 years ago, has been appearing three times nightly at the Alameda Theatre here, sandwiched in between stripteasers and baggy-pants comics.

## She Does Not Strip

Her discourses, a 20-minute discussion of "straight psychology," are delivered while she promenades on the stage in filmy, feminine gowns. She does not strip.

Two weeks after she first began explaining to Sacramento audiences what it means to lose manhood voluntarily under the surgeon's knife, Tamara suddenly disappeared from view for four days. THE NEWS disclosed exclusively yesterday the reason for her absence—she had eloped with James E. Courtland 3d.

Courtland, a native of Charlotte, N. C., and recently a hairdresser at a Hollywood movie studio, was accompanying Tamara on her personal appearance tour.

## Romance Develops

"Jim was not supposed to be in love with Tamara," said Mrs. Irene Litman in Hollywood. "He was supposed to go along as her hairdresser, to be her right-hand man and to take care of her generally."

Despite the surprise of Mrs. Litman, Tamara's closest intimate and ghostwriter of her forthcoming autobiography, "His Life and Mine"—romance came to the couple soon after the tour started.

They were wed in Reno last Saturday in Methodist ceremonies which no one, least of all the Rev. Stephen Thomas, who united them, found "unusual."

## Bride Back at Work

Courtland, 30, a widower and father of two children, then brought his bride back to Sacramento. She returned to the stage last night.

Unlike Christine Jorgensen, her more celebrated "sister" in sex changing, Tamara was finding it more difficult to cash in on what she called "a tragic mistake of nature." She reportedly was playing the Alameda for



Tamara and her husband, James Courtland, pick up her costume backstage at burlesque theatre.

## NEWS ON THE AIR

TELEVISION—WPIX—Channel 11

7:00 p. m.—Three Star News

10:45 p. m.—Tomorrow's News

RADIO—WNEW—Dial 1130

"News Around the Clock"—at half past every hour.

peanuts. Christine got a fat \$5,000 a week to appear in New York's Latin Quarter in January, 1954.

Today, Tamara and her dark, curly-haired consort took a flying trip to Oakland. She was to deliver two more straight psychology lectures in the San Francisco Bay city and visit a psychiatrist.

Earlier, Tamara shattered a legend which she started last fall when she returned from Holland, where the sex-change operations had been performed. She said then she had been married and

fathered two children. Today she said:

"I insist emphatically I never was the father of any child."

(Other picture page 1.)

According to the Los Angeles physician who first gave psychiatric treatment to Tamara Rees before her sex transformation, the new bride will never be able to have children.

"She is not equipped with the internal organs which would enable her to bear a child," Dr. Leonard S. Krause, in New York on vacation, told THE NEWS yesterday.

Dr. Krause said that he had heard from Tamara a few months ago and that she had told him about her plans and that he had taken them "with a grain of salt."

"However, I'm not surprised that she married," he said. "This is a sort of self-advertising that is of value to her. This sort of person likes public acclaim and this is one way to get it."

# Could Now Be Their Mom

London, March 5

(Reuters).—A British wartime fighter pilot, father of two children, has changed into an attractive, blonde woman—a complete woman.

Doctors said it may be the most complete sex transformation in medical history.

Until 1951 the pilot was Bob Cowell, 33, son of Maj. Gen. Sir Ernest Cowell, an honorary surgeon to the late King George VI and President Eisenhower's wartime director of medical services in North Africa.

## Bob Is Now Betty.

Now the ex-pilot is Roberta Elizabeth Cowell—Betty to her friends. Doctors said Cowell, now "somewhere in France," is a sophisticated woman who has completely readjusted herself to her new life.

The doctors said a change from male to female—much rarer than the reverse—has seldom, if ever, taken place late in life, and that they knew of no previous case where the change has occurred in a man already the father of two children, girls aged 10 and 12.

Cowell's marriage came to an end in 1952—a year after the transformation.

Photographs of Cowell at a time when he was a well-known racing driver show him as a clean-cut, alert young man. Today, as Roberta Cowell she has blonde hair cascading to her shoulders. She uses make-up freely and wears jewelry.

## Change Birth Certificate.

At Somerset House, London, the original birth certificate has been altered. Now it has been endorsed: "for 'boy' read 'girl.' Corrected on May 17, 1951, by me, Philip J. Stevens, superintendent registrar, on production of statutory declaration made by Dorothy Elizabeth Cowell and Charles Eugene Dusseau." (Dr. Charles Dusseau is a Canadian.)

Old friends of Cowell said today that he became aware of physical and mental changes taking place in him by 1948. He consulted eminent doctors, who told him his body showed prominent feminine characteristics, developing at an unusually advanced age.

He gave up car racing, abandoned his old friends. He underwent hormone treatment to hasten the change. Plastic surgery came next. A series of operations at London hospital completed the transformation over the next three years.

A panel of doctors examined Cowell eventually and decided "The patient is definitely not man... she is undoubtedly woman."

# Sheehy Arrested as He-She Wears 7 Skirts, Admits Molesting Women

By HAROLD ISRAEL and EDWIN WILCOX

A frail and flustered packer for a pharmaceutical firm admitted to police last week that he is the wolf in she's clothing who for several weeks has masqueraded in feminine frills and molested women after dark in the Washington Heights section of Manhattan.

Police said Harold Sheehy, 38, of 631 W. 207th St., wore pancake makeup, a red bandanna scarf, and seven (count 'em) skirts, when he was picked up on a telephone tip from a puzzled cleric who reported seeing a man dressed as a woman.

At the Wadsworth Ave. station the Casanova in crinolines and lace was identified by four women, all married, as the mascaraed masher who hugged and squeezed them in the vicinity of 207th St. and Isham Park in the past month.

In no case, police said, were the women actually attacked, though several said they were thrown to the ground and their clothing torn in struggling

with the counterfeit Salome. Sheehy, quoted by police as saying he wore seven skirts at once so he could escape identification by removing one after molesting a victim, was at a loss to explain his behavior.

Until the uptown cleric called to tell of Sheehy's switch to skirts and passion for pancake, police and husbands of several of the victims had searched unsuccessfully for the lover-boy in lipstick. Seven hours after the tip-off, Sheehy was nabbed on the way to his home.

Booked on charges of attempted rape, felonious assault and impersonating a female, Sheehy will be arraigned in Felony Court.

\*\*\*  
Furniture Store Ad: "For Father's Day, Remember Father With an Occasional Piece."  
\*\*\*