

TRANSVESTITE AND TRANSEXUAL

ADULTS ONLY

# TV TIMES

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**THERAPY  
AVERSION  
ELECTROSIS  
FOR MALES**



**INCLUDING LATEST  
FEMALE IMPERSONATOR NEWSLETTER**

ADULTS ONLY \* SALE TO MINORS PROHIBITED





## EDITORIAL



by Sandy Mesics

As we all know by now, it takes all kinds of individuals to make up this wide world we live in. There are the number of people who consider themselves sexually straight, and those who feel themselves to be somehow different. We live in the world of the erotic minority, and even this world is composed of a great many individuals. Many of us are transvestites—straight or gay. Others are transexuals, and there are gay, straights, lesbians, bisexuals and the list goes on endlessly...

# TV TIMES

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NUMBER ONE

In TV TIMES, we hope to explore part of the world of the erotic minority. This is the world made up of the transvestite and the transexual. What makes these people tick? What are their special problems and interests? There's a lot to be said for the TV and the TS, and we intend to say it.

Being a transvestite or a transexual is certainly not an easy life. We have our share of problems and sorrows, but if we get them out in the open, it will be better for all of us, in the long run. TV TIMES is now here to provide the TV and the TS with some entertainment and enlightenment. We are making every effort to bring to you, the reader, the latest in news, reviews and articles to inform the TV and the TS.

In this, our inaugural issue, we explore the world of the transexual. This is a world that has been exploited and sometimes twisted by the popular media. We here at TV TIMES feel qualified to write about this subject, because we are transvestites and transexuals, not just "interested bystanders."

We hope that you enjoy this issue, and will give us your further support. It takes all of us to get together, before we can make the world a better, more understanding place to live. We are all beautiful, and it's only a matter of time until the general public agrees with us.

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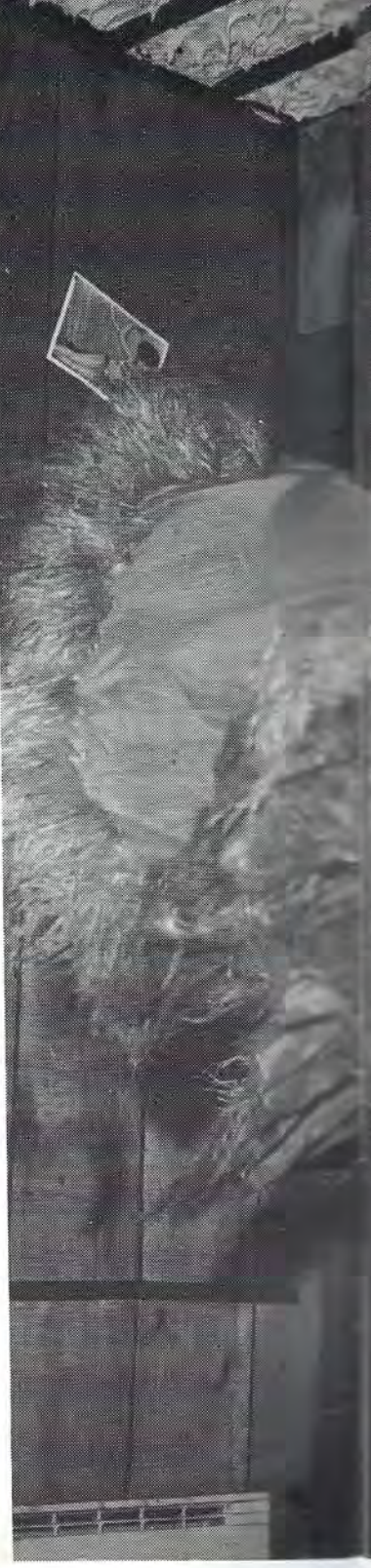
# PUDGY ROBERTS IMPRESSIONIST EXTRORDINARY

by Sandy Mesics

It is highly unlikely that any of us will ever see Carole Channing, Tiny Tim, Bette Davis, Pearl Bailey and a sleazy stripper share the same stage, but I did the next best thing — I saw Pudgy Roberts perform recently, at Dawn's Topside Rest, in Nyack, N. Y., an excellent restaurant and cabaret.

This talented mimic has spent a lot of time perfecting techniques that have made him one of the most famous and sought after female impersonators around today.

The mainstay of Pudgy's act is his famous "comic strip," a hilarious number in which Pudgy peels off endless layers of clothes, each time revealing a surprise. For instance, as one pair of panties is peeled off, another pair is revealed, on which hangs a mousetrap. "How's that for a snatch?" Pudgy asks his audience. Or there will be a hunk of steak. "What a piece of meat," Pudgy remarks.









When Pudgy finally removes the bra, topping off the strip, his boobs plummet down to his knees. By the time he reaches this point, Pudgy usually has the audience in hysterics.

This sets the stage for Pudgy's portrayal of a dizzy, daffy Carole Channing. She is a delight as she offhandedly throws insults at the audience, but the audience keeps on laughing, which just gets Pudgy more wound up. As Channing, Pudgy Roberts is flawless. The mannerisms and the voice are perfect as he croons "Diamonds are a girl's best friend."

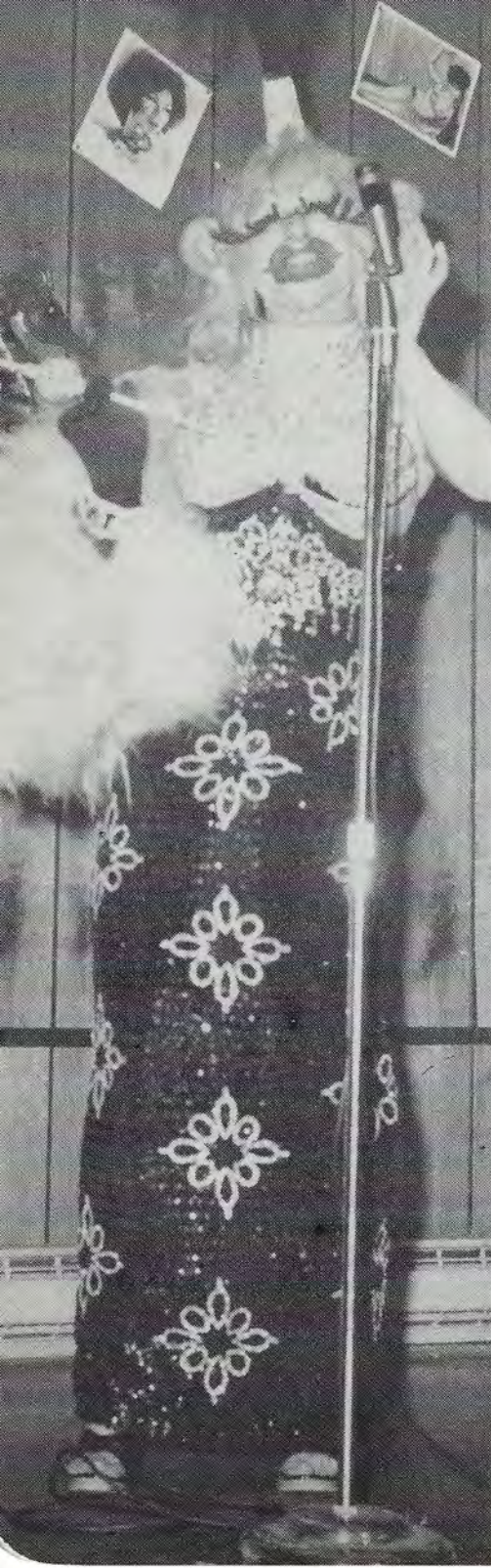
Unusual for any female impersonator is an impression of a male. Pudgy again shows his versatility as he renders an excellent imitation of Tiny Tim. The singing is a little bit strained, but Tiny's falsetto voice is hard to duplicate, even for a female impersonator. But once again, the gestures and mannerisms are right on target, and Pudgy pulls it off quite well.

Crossing the color barrier, Pudgy launches into a take-off on Pearl Bailey. Unfortunately, this falls too short in the voice department, as Pudgy struggles to get the right inflections, but somehow it just doesn't come off. However, when one considers the enormous difficulty in doing such an impression, it's really not too bad.

Bette Davis is portrayed as a real bitch, who is unhappy about everything, and has a lot to say about the establishment and its customers. Here, the impression







is so perfect, that if you close your eyes, you would swear that you were listening to one of her old movies. Fortunately, you don't have to close them, because the visual portrayal of Ms. Davis is just as outstanding.

There are very many lovely female mimics around who are just that: They simply mime the records of the female stars they are imitating. Pudgy is a remarkable talent in the sense that he always uses his own voice in doing all of his impersonations, whether it be talking or singing. This is quite an accomplishment, especially considering the wide variety of females he mimics.

Pudgy's costumes are not elaborate, but are very accurate for each person being imitated. He takes a surprisingly short period of time to change from one costume to another — the mark of an excellent entertainer.

These short intervals are filled by Johnny, Pudgy's side man. He looks sort of forlorn in his maid's outfit, as he warms the audience up and sets the mood for the impersonation that is to follow. With a few anecdotes and a couple of off-color stories, he usually has even a hostile audience in control.

Pudgy Roberts should not be missed. He's a top-notch entertainer, and a warm human being. With that combination, how could you lose? He's always terrific.









# A NEW TV/TS SOCIETY FORMED

In the newsletter it is planned to have help articles and carry news for all local chapters. A TV consumer report for products relative to the members.

This is not to replace or take over other TV organizations, but to work hand and hand with them. . . to make them stronger through publicity and any other means that can be developed through Sussie's connections with most of the TV and TS publications.

For instance Jamie Howell of TVIS, the largest TV-TS organization is one of Sussie Collins' primary backers in this new group.

SHEMALE will be the official publication of UTTS.

This magazine will be dedicated to real life TV and TS rather than the so called professionals that are featured in most of the female impersonator magazines.

The UTTS will be supported by contributions only. The contribution will guarantee 12 issues of the UTTS Newsletter and all other services that the society offers. The suggested contribution is \$12.50 for one year.

This is to announce the formation of a new organization dedicated to promoting the interests of transvestites and transexuals. The name of the group is United Transvestite and Transexual Society.

The society is headed by Sussie Collins and who with five other people are dedicated to the interests of our readers.

Sussie recieved so many cries for help in setting up meetings for people in the field that it seemed the only way to get the job done would be to set up some sort of an organization and this will be accomplished by setting up regional chapters.

As the idea progressed it seemed logical to go all the way into a complete service including free ad publishing in a free monthly newsletter- free information service. . . setting up a telephone help line service.

IF YOU WISH TO JOIN FILL OUT AND MAIL

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# GETTING RID OF HAIR

*The following article discusses the only known method of permanent hair removal, electrolysis. There are many ways of removing hair, such as shaving, tweezing, waxing, depilatories, bleaching, and pumice. All of these methods will effectively remove the hair for a temporary period of time, but only electrolysis is permanent.*

Electrolysis is a general term which refers to several different ways of removing hair electrically. All of these procedures, however, work on the same principle: an electric charge is applied to the papilla (the base of the hair follicle) of the hair. In the papilla are located the oil and blood vessels which feed and nurture the hair. The heat of the electrical charge cauterizes the vessels, cutting off the nourishment of the hair. Scar tissue then forms around the papilla, sealing it off forever. Therein lies the permanence of electrolysis.

The older of the methods of electrolysis is the galvanic method, and it is still in use today. This method (galvanic) dissolves the hair chemically. It uses a lower current of electricity than more modern forms as well as using this current for a longer period of time on the hair. Anywhere from two to ten needles are introduced into various follicles and the current is applied for between 30 seconds and 2 minutes. During this time, the patient's hand rests in a bath of water. Galvanic electrolysis is very time-consuming and also lends itself to being less accurate than its modern counterpart. However, it is probably better used in cases where the patient shows extreme skin sensitivity to electrical current. Another benefit, some people believe, is that pits and scars are less apt to occur while using this method.

Short wave electrolysis is the more modern of the possible techniques, and is often considered the epitome of permanent hair removal. In this process, the electrologist uses a single needle at varying degrees of electrical current for varying (from person to person) time limits. The needle is introduced into the hair follicle along the hair itself and into the papilla. The electrologist depresses a foot pedal, introducing a short-wave electrical current, which in turn completes an electrical circuit. This current causes the needle to heat and cauterize the blood vessels in the papilla. Using tweezers, the electrologist



removes the dead hair. (If the hair is not removed, the follicle would treat it as an infection, and probably a pimple would result.)

After treatment, one should avoid applying make-up for 24 hours in order to keep the follicles free and clean. Often, soreness develops after a treatment, but this is easily alleviated by an ice pack. Any swelling can be helped by using simple calomine lotion, epsom salt baths, or cold witch hazel.

In many cases, epilation (electrolysis) is not successful on the first attempt. If the follicle is twisted or bent, the needle may have pierced through the wall of the follicle, and have entirely missed the papilla. In this case, a second attempt will most probably be successful since the heat from the first attempt often causes the follicle to straighten out. Also, the method may appear not to be working since hair continues to reappear. Often, dormant hairs are activated during the process, and it is really the appearance of these new hairs that is causing the deception. Continued electrolysis will solve the problem.

Generally speaking, there are two variables which the electrologist controls; the intensity of the electrical current and the duration of the current. These factors are in turn determined by the sensitivity of the patient's skin and the coarseness of the patient's hair. In general, for tender skin a less amount of current (heat) must be used, while using a longer duration of time of charge. The less sensitive the skin, the greater the amount of current that can be used, but for only a few seconds. It is quite important that the electrologist pays strict attention to these two variables. It is not easy to determine the correct settings. Redheads, for instance, are often difficult to treat because they usually have coarse hair combined with sensitive skin. Experience and knowledge are essential on the part of the electrologist!







If electrolysis is improperly done, serious pit and scar marks could result. Also, poor electrolysis can effect skin pigments. It can cause dark blotches to appear on caucasian skin and white blotches to appear on negro skin. Among negroes, too, electrolysis can be especially difficult due to the curliness of the hairs themselves.

In addition, certain areas of the body are more difficult to treat than other areas. Legs, for instance, are usually easy to do because the hairs are coarse, grow in the same direction, and are not, as a rule, too sensitive.

One common fear of electrolysis is the amount of pain involved. Mostly, the pain is minimal, and can more adequately be described as a minor discomfort. The burning sensation following treatment is often worse than the treatment itself. Of course, the amount of pain depends upon the area of the body being treated. Often, the upper lip is the tenderest area of the face, followed by the neck. (It is also in the neck area that there is the greatest occurrence of ingrown hairs. These, fortunately, are easily treated by electrolysis, although they are a bit more difficult.) Hands and toes are also painful areas to treat. Then, of course, the breast area, in both male and female patients, is quite sensitive (but not particularly difficult to treat). Obese people, too, are more sensitive to the pain of treatment than thin people since there is a greater number of nerve endings located in the skin.





Another question often asked is the amount of time needed for electrolysis. This depends on a number of variables; how much of the body to be done, how dense the follicles are per square inch of skin, how many treatments desired per week, how many hours per treatment desired, and so forth (In general, treatments are about one hour per week but some people have been treated for 7 or 8 hours per visit. This is uncomfortable, though, and not a typical occurrence). The only generalization that one can make, if need be, is that electrolysis for the treatment of a transsexual rarely takes less than one year.

The cost of electrolysis depends upon the above mentioned variables, and also upon the area of the country in which you live. Generally, electrologists charge anywhere from \$10 to \$30 per hour. If there is an electrolysis clinic nearby (There are only three in the U.S. to date.), one can receive treatments from students at the rate of about 2-3 dollars for three hours! Of course, you are a guinea pig, but electrologists have to gain their experience somewhere! As a rule, though, these clinics are not that successful at permanent hair removal since the new operators must use low current settings and short duration times to prevent damage, and the hair usually grows back.

This brings us to the subject of training and liscensing of electrologists. There are only three elect schools in the country, and a lot of practicing electrologists, so a word of caution is in order. Liscensing of electrologists varies from state to state as well. For instance, in Conneticut, electrologists must work as doctor's assistants, under strict control. Other states, like



Maryland, California, and Washington, D.C., have boards licensing and controlling their electrologists. Still other states have only vague licensing procedures, or none at all. Then there are the states that say electrologists must have cosmetician's licenses!

How to go about finding an electrologist is often the biggest problem for the TV or the TS. The best method of finding a reliable and qualified electrologist is through word of mouth. Another person's recommendation is often the easiest way of finding a dependable electrologist — you might also be able to assess his/her ability, too, by looking at the job he/she has done on your friend. Sometimes a doctor's recommendation is helpful but be wary here too since it's often the case that the doctor is not really aware of what the electrologist is doing in his/her office. It has been reported, too, that some doctors receive kickbacks from electrologists in return for referrals. Caution is advised in any case!!!

If you are diabetic, an electrologist may not commence treatment without a doctor's recommendation, though, due to the healing problems associated with diabetes. Also, hairs growing out of moles should not be treated because there is the possibility of triggering skin cancer. However, if you have acne, electrolysis might even help to clear it up!

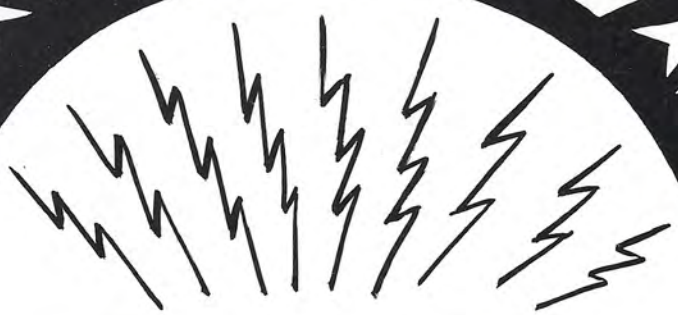
If you are a TS, it is well to start hormone treatments before or at least during electrolysis. The estrogens will help aid in slowing your beard growth, and therefore will aid electrolysis.

*In summary, there is a great deal to keep in mind when deciding what type of hair removal is best for you. At times, it may be a painful and even trying experience. But remember, the consolation comes when you look into the mirror, and reflected is the image — smooth and hairless — that you have so often longed to see! It will all seem very much worth the effort!*





# **The Inside Story**



## **AVERSION THERAPY**





by Sandy Mesics

The author of this article is also the editor of TV TIMES. A pre-operative transexual, Sandy holds a B.S. degree in Psychology from a large Eastern university. While a student, she did research into the causes and cures of transvestism and transsexualism.

*In the movie A CLOCKWORK ORANGE, a young man, strapped to a chair with his eyelids propped open, is forced to watch scenes of violence and others of people balling. At the same time, he began vomiting due to a drug previously given him. The purpose of this treatment is to teach him to associate pain with sex and, after several repetitions of the treatment, he becomes a snivelling coward, afraid even to touch a woman. This therapy is gruesome, sickening, and it is known to the medical world as AVERSION THERAPY.*

Scientifically speaking, Aversion Therapy is a psychological method of changing a person's 'deviant' behavior to one considered normal by society. In this process, a person is forced to engage in the the deviant practice that brings him pleasure. While he is doing this electric shocks are given him. In this way, the 'deviant' behavior no longer gives pleasure, and therefore is dropped.

Extensive use has been made of Aversion Therapy, especially in the field of sexual deviations. Many homosexuals, fetishists, child molesters, sadists, masochists, transvestites, and transsexuals have undergone therapy. Currently, aversion therapy is being used as an experimental basis in many prisons throughout the country. Prison officials say that the 'guinea pigs' for the experimentation are volunteers, but many former inmates have reported that they and others were forced into participating. In some cases, if a person refused therapy, he may be classified as uncooperative, and lose his chance for parole.

Unfortunately, since society frowns upon transvestism as an acceptable deviant of sexuality, many TVs are distraught when it comes to coping with problems associated with his TVism. Many transvestites seek a cure for their behavior, and in doing so, many encounter psychologists engaged in aversion therapy.



Usually, the treatment for transvestites goes as follows: The TV is strapped in a chair, with electrodes attached to his arm and/or penis. These electrodes are plugged into an electric generator, which creates an unpleasant, but not dangerous, electrical current. During treatment, the patient is forced to watch movies or slides of himself dressing up. As his excitement increases, and therefore the size of his penis, an electrical shock is given to the patient. This whole procedure is repeated in weekly sessions, until the thought or urge to dress up is no longer pleasing.

**“Many prisoners have been coerced into being guinea pigs for these experiments.”**

Needless to say, this whole scene is quite gruesome, embarrassing, humiliating, and painful for the TV patient. In some cases, the transvestite does not merely watch movies of himself dressing — he must actually dress himself in his female clothes during the session. While he is doing this, electrical shocks are given him through a specially-wired floor. This procedure is repeated until the TV no longer desires to continue cross-dressing.

One transvestite, who was imprisoned for possession of drugs, told TV Times of his experiences with aversion therapy while he was in a state prison.

“Things weren’t going too bad at the time - I had 12 more years to serve on my sentence, and I thought that there was not much hope for my getting out on parole. I wasn’t exactly the model prisoner. I did my work, and I went to my classes, but after that, well, I’d go back to my room, and dress up.”

“I’d been a TV since I was about 11, I guess. I used to dress in my sister’s clothes. She was only two years older than me, and since I’m pretty small, we could wear about the same size. I’d wear her skirts and sweaters, and I’d even go out and buy nylons and shoes. I mail-ordered a wig for myself, and my sister would help me style it so it’d look pretty good. I never got hassles about dressing



since my old man left my mom years ago. Mom was always working, or something!”

“When I was in high school, I started doing drugs - it was a lot of fun but I took a lot of careless risks - that’s how I ended up in the pen. I got 20 years cause I was dealing pretty large quantities when the cops busted me.”

“The first couple of months in jail were the worst, for me, you know, in my head. I didn’t know the ropes and I had no friends. Worst of all, I didn’t have any female clothes, and I couldn’t dress up like I used to do. That was hell, but I finally got a job in the prison’s laundry, and was able to steal some women’s laundry. Underwear was easy, since I knew my sizes, and I managed to build up a pretty good lingerie wardrobe, and I could regularly wear panties and bras under my prison uniform. With the money I saved from working, at the laundry, I got my sister to buy me a dress, and she even gave me a couple pairs of nylons.”

“Now, whenever I was in my room, I’d dress up completely, and since I wasn’t bothering anybody, the guards left me alone. What I didn’t know was that they told the prison doctors about me. One day, I was called into the prison shrink’s office. At first, I didn’t know what was going on, but he got to the point real fast. He asked me point blank if I was a transvestite. I was stunned so all I did was nod yes. He said that they’d known that for quite a while, and though they didn’t approve of ‘that type of behavior’, they’d let it go cause I wasn’t bothering anybody else. But I can remember him saying ‘But now we think we may have a cure for your transvestism.’ Wish I’d known better!”

“I had never considered curing myself of my harmless habit but I just kept listening. ‘The cure hasn’t been entirely successful and as a matter of fact, we’re doing research right here in the prison on your problem. There’s nothing about the cure that will harm you; you don’t have to take any drugs or anything like that. All you would have to do is meet with the therapist for one session a week, for the next two months. He’ll go through the procedure with you.’ Then I finally got the chance to ask the only thing that interested me.”



"What's in it for me? Well, he said he expected that question and told me that if I went along with the program, I'd be paroled one month after the last session. That sounded too easy to me so I asked if it still counted if I wasn't cured. Sure, he said, cause the method was not an easy one, and that I might want to quit during the therapy, but then I'd lose my chance at parole."

"The whole thing sounded like a game to me, but I figured it was worth it. I was pretty sure they couldn't stop me from dressing, and I'd be free, so what the hell. . . So I told the shrink I'd do it. He set up an appointment with the therapist for the next week."

"I went down for my scheduled appointment the next week, and I couldn't believe it. The therapist asked me a lot of silly questions like what bra size did I wear?, What style panties did I like best?, and What color garter belts did I prefer? Did I like nylons or pantyhose? I was kind of embarrassed, but I answered him anyway. He wrote it all down, and told me we'd start the next time."

**". . .The softness really turned me on. I started getting hard, and I was really getting into it. Then POW!"**

"At my second appointment, the therapy started. I was led into a small room with a chair and a dressing table in it. There were mirrors everywhere, and I think some of them were the one-way kind and there were people behind them watching me. He told me to strip naked, and I did, even though I felt funny about it. Then he taped a small wire to my penis, and one to my balls. The wires went out of the room somewhere. After he did this to me, he pointed to the dressing table where a pile of beautiful lingerie was piled. He told me that when he left the room, I was to dress up as I always did. No matter what happened, I was not to stop."

"He left and I just sat there for awhile. Boy, I felt really dumb. Anyway, I figured I'd go along and see what happened. I picked up the bra, and it was my size. No wonder he asked me all those questions! I hooked it in the front, and slid it around, and put my arms through the straps. It felt good to have some really pretty clothes on again, so I began to relax."



“Next I slid the panties on and they real pretty, lacy and soft. As I was pulling them up my legs, feeling the softness really turned me on. I started getting hard, and I was really getting into it. Then POW! I was hit by a shock that went right through me. I went limp right away. I was going to stop right there but a voice over the intercom told me to keep going or the session would end and there’d be no parole. So I put on the garterbelt – nothing. So good, so far! I slid one nylon on my right leg, and hooked it to the garter belt. Then I started on the other one. I got it all the way up but when I was about ready to hook it to the garters, I got another shock from those damn wires.

“By the time the session was over, I was fumbling all over the place. You never saw anyone so happy to strip off underwear or so quickly. I went back to my room and laid down and the next couple of days I just sat around, and didn’t do too much. I couldn’t dress up in-between sessions cause they took away all my female clothes.”

“The next sessions were more of the same. At first it got to the point where I could dress all the way , but I wouldn’t get a hard-on, cause I was just plain scared stiff. Toward the end, though, I couldn’t even get past putting on the panties, no matter how much they coaxed me. During my final session, I couldn’t put any of the clothes on – I simply had no desire to dress anymore.”

“When the sessions were over, I still had another month to go, before getting my parole. I worked in the laundry, as usual, but I didn’t steal any more lingerie. But one day, when I got back to my room, I found a pile of lingerie laying on my bed. Boy it was neat stuff, nylons, pink panties, lacy bras, black garter belts, slips, and just about everything I always wanted! I was tempted to try some of the stuff on, but I just couldn’t bring myself to do it. I just stopped dead in my tracks and just dropped it all in a heap on the floor.”

I got out as they promised and I guess I’m ‘cured’ but you know, even after I got out, I didn’t want to have anything to do with women’s clothes. Every week I’d go back to my parole officer and he’d ask me if everything was alright and I’d say yes. But it really isn’t. I’m not ever as happy as I used to be, especially



when I dressed. I'm depressed alot and I drink more now, and more often. It's sort of a miserable existence now, and many times I wonder if it's cause of that therapy program that things aren't the same. Then, even though I was in prison, I could dress and I was awful happy!"

**"Who must decide what behavior is normal, and what is deviant, and should be cured?"**

As bad as this all sounds, aversion therapy has come a long way baby! In the early days of the therapy a drug, APOMORPHINE, was given to the patient. It made him vomit at the appropriate time during his treatment and caused him to become violently sick at the thought of cross dressing. However, psychologists had to stop using the drug because it was not safe, and also cause it was more messy than electric shocks.

Much of the aversion therapy done on TVs has been done in England. One particular team of psychologists claims an 84% cure rate by using this therapy. They say that even fantasies of cross dressing have been eliminated after weeks of treatments.

And that's not all - in another variation of aversion therapy, appropriately named shame therapy, the TV is told to dress in front of three or four persons. These persons have been rehearsed to show strong repulsion and condemnation of the TV. After such repeated put-downs, psychologists hope the person will be shamed out of his behavior.

It should be mentioned that in most cases, the success of the therapy depends on the desire of the patient to be cured. If the patient is not motivated, chances are he will continue despite repeated treatments. Because of this, aversion therapy should not be considered a "miracle cure" - it's the same as any other psychological treatment.

Also one should question whether or not aversion therapy is morally acceptable. Who is to say what behavior is deviant, what is normal? Couldn't some misguided person force any number of heterosexuals into the same therapy and "cure" their

heterosexuality? Of course, no one would advocate this, but why is it all right to do this to transvestites? ? ?

**“A cured Transvestite may resort to drinking, depression, nervousness, fetishism, drug abuse, or masochism. . .”**

Another drawback to aversion therapy is that even though one's TVism may appear to be cured, another undesirable behavior might take its place. For instance, a 'cured' TV may resort to drinking, depression, nervousness, fetishism, masochism, or some other deviation. All too often, a person's transvestism is eliminated, but no other 'desirable' behavior is offered him to replace his TVism

As we all know, transvestism is a strong component of many persons' personalities. So, in order to eliminate it, the TV may need booster treatments over a period of time. If not, other undesirable behaviors (such as severe drinking, etc.) would probably arise or he would revert to his original behavior.

If you are a transvestite, and you are fed up with yourself and your cross dressing, or if you feel rejected by your family and friends and feel you must give up your dressing at all costs, aversion therapy might be for you [especially if you dig pain]. However, if at all possible, it is much better to just accept yourself for what you are, and seek out those who will accept and understand you. If this fails, and you ultimately take the road to aversion therapy, be very careful, because it may open up a veritable Pandora's box of consequences. . .

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# Female Impersonator Newsletter

VOLUME ONE

ONE DOLLAR

NUMBER TEN

## SUZY SEZ

Twice this month the air waves carried to the public two different shows that featured transvestite-related subjects. The Dick Cavett Show with Jan Morris and David Susskind with a Drag Show. Both of them proved to be disastrous, or at least harmful to us through the eye of the public.

With Jan Morris, Dick Cavett had a rough time getting her to answer any questions that had anything to do with her operation or any of the difficulties that she had encountered during the pre-op stages of the change. It seemed more like a Mother Goose fairy tale. All she could do was say how great she felt being a woman. If it was really as great as she claimed, then why was she so reluctant to answer the questions that could have helped so many of us clear our minds or at least help the public understand us a little better? Can you imagine public response to you, if they saw the show and then found out about you?

As if that were enough, David Susskind presented a DRAG SHOW that claimed they weren't female impersonators, Drag Queens, or especially transvestites.

Their claim to fame was that they were impressionists, not female or male, just impressionists. One of them even did an impression of a male actor.

It seems that this must be the year of transvestism, more than ever before. The transvestites and the transexuals are com-

### TV OF THE MONTH



MICHELLE

ing out of their closets and making contact. Whether it has anything to do with the things that have happened in this country, such as the Watergate situation and others, or not, remains to be seen.

Our mail box has a continuing flow of mail, with articles, information, and hundreds of questions on everything under the sun, people wanting to help or find out if they could be useful. New clubs springing up and people wanting to find and join them.

How they found us, I don't know for sure, but I'm just happy that they did.

Continued on page 30 **25**



# THEN THERE WAS THIS PARTY by Denise

On May 18, 1974, near Philadelphia, Pa., a get-together, arranged by Karen, Blossom and UTTS, was planned.

This was the first in the area and my first at one of the TV/TS functions.

My wife, Sandy, and I had a marvelous time. We met and talked and shared with others a few very wonderful hours.

Running late, as girls will do sometimes, we arrived at about 9:00 p.m. The scheduled starting time was 8:30, and by then, many were already there.

A conference room was the main meeting area, buffet style snacks and such, everything you needed to make drinks, with hostess Karen at the door to greet guests.

If you didn't come dressed, a room a short distance away was provided to allow a minimal exposure for those reluctant to be seen in public in their feminine attire.

After acquiring the key from Karen, Sandy and I made our way to room 101 where the transformation took place. This accomplished, we traversed once again to the conference room to join the festivities.

Karen greeted us again, Mellisa registered our names, provided us with nametag I.D., and we proceeded to circulate.

The guests came from Virginia, D. C., New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and I know Sharon was from farther south, but I can't remember where.

I never forget a face, but I leave something to be when it comes to name, so I'll dispense with trying to recall all who attended.

Many of the girls experienced their first time out at this get-together, and I know we will be seeing them again. They found out that it's the first step that is the hardest. After that, it becomes an easier feeling to be out cross-dressed. Especially, when you know the evening will be pleasant, filled with people and friends who, like you, share the feminine self-expression so important to us.

Mode of attire was, of course, open to your personal tastes and natural tendencies. I believe the spectrum of dress covered just about everything. Slack suits, dresses, short and long, some more formal, some less formal, were all represented. If you choose to remain in your masculine attire, that too was up to you, and quite understood, for those who never attended a get-together at a public place before. The

important thing was that each guest felt relaxed and comfortable in whatever attire they desired, which I feel was achieved.

During the course of the evening, a rather unusual situation transpired, which did two things for me.

1. It made me more determined than ever to put forth the effort needed to transcend the misinterpretation of the Transvestite and the Transexual to the general public.

2. It strengthened my philosophy that education and exposure are the prime targets to direct our initial efforts toward.

The incident:

Within the motel, unknown to anyone beforehand, a stag party had been arranged for the same evening in a nearby room. As often happens when looking for a party, and you are unfamiliar with the area, you wander about and ask directions. One of those wandering, direction seeking, lost stag party searchers came upon our door hostess, Karen.

"Excuse me, miss, is this the so & so place or is such and such going on here?"

He wasn't aware Karen was a she-male, and if you have ever seen her, you can easily understand why.

When Karen answered, "No, this isn't." Or "you have the wrong place." Or however the dialogue went, it must not have been in her best voice. Perhaps she did so intentionally???

I wasn't present at the time, but I can well imagine the state of mind the poor lost stag party male was in—seeing one thing and hearing something else.

He found his party, evidently, and because he finally became aware of what had happened, or at least had a question in his mind, he alerted the other members of his party to the meeting with an individual whose genetic gender didn't quite match the outfit she was wearing, maybe???

Several in the party came wandering about, then they left the door to their room open. It happened to be room 102, directly across from 101, our changing room. I was in the room when the initial onset began, transforming myself to Denise. I was just about finished when I heard much confusion and laughter and a few remarks being thrown about in the hallway outside. They obviously knew, now, that they were witness to a she-male party, and just didn't know what to make of the whole thing.

I was in doubt as to what course of action to embark upon. My wife, with her straightforward approach said, "Now, look. If you are going to let a few narrow-minded fools influence you, then you don't believe what you say yourself! Just act like the lady you are and let's go to the party."

I realized she was right, and just as we were about to leave, a knock came on the door. It was Robin, one of the G.G.'s coming to see all was well.

There were interested stag party goers all about the hall outside room 101, looking, waiting, talking among themselves, still not sure what they should make of this she-male party.

Robin went first, then Sandy, and lastly, myself. Silence fell over the group outside, as they watched the procession disappear into the party room, trying to figure out who is who.

We thought nothing more of it, until shortly after we were at the party. Sandy returned to the room for the camera, forgotten in haste. Outside the room, she was confronted with about 20 or so males of the stag party making remarks, uncomplimentary, and in error of the facts concerning cross-dressing.

My wife isn't one to take idiotic remarks lightly, especially those directed at me.

She retorted to the mass, with an emphatic "Fuck you! You narrow-minded butch bastards couldn't begin to compare with my husband, sexually or otherwise. If you would take the time to understand people, and accept individuals for what they are, instead of trying to enforce your own inhibited lifestyles on everyone else, you might find it a better world to live in. Simply because your lifestyle differs and your ignorance of the facts makes you fearful, doesn't give you the right to challenge difference as being wrong."

Well! The statement stunned them all. What's more, it obviously hit home somewhere. The remarks stopped, and after a moment's silence, she was hit with a barrage of questions from every angle. She related to me later, it seemed like a press conference of some sort. She also surprised herself. "I didn't know I knew so much about it!" She said, "I guess I'm into cross-dressing more than I thought."

However, their curiosity was now stirred to a point where several asked if they could join our party.

We had to deny this request unless, of course, they would care to try feminine attire, which I would have been glad to provide them.

We had no takers on that, at least not yet, but we did agree to talk with any who were interested, outside the party room door.

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## CONFIDE'S CONFIDENTIALLY . . . .

Dear Garrett and Fae:

*Ever since my wife and I broke up, my very establishment parents have been badgering me to move back in with them. They can't understand why I refuse to do this, and I haven't been able to tell them the real reason -- that I'm a transvestite, and out of the closet.*

*My mother may have some suspicions. Up until the time I was 12 or 13, she used to let me dress in her clothes, and we both thought that was great fun. Even today, when she shows me her new clothing purchases, I'll try on a top or an ensemble in her presence. Only I don't think she realizes how much this turns me on. She's never talked about it.*

*My father, though, often teases me about my feminine tendencies. A couple of weeks ago, when he saw me in one of my mother's floppy hats, he quipped: "When are you going to have the operation?" I'm afraid they'll both be shocked when they find out the truth -- especially my father. But I'm tired of playing games and making up excuses. How can I tell them the truth?*

—DEBBIE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Dear Debbie:

You can be pretty sure your parents already know, though perhaps not at a conscious level. Parents generally know more about us than we give them credit for, and they're more accepting, too. But both your parents, and especially your father, seem to be trying very hard *not* to recognize the truth -- because to them it would seem a shameful secret. They probably blame themselves for the fact that their son is -- in their eyes, at least -- abnormal, or perverted. So your problem, Debbie, is not how to break the

news to them, but how to take away their guilt and shame. The best approach is both casual and direct.

Why casual? Because you want to avoid any formal, "Dad, Mom, please sit down, there's something I want to tell you." That simply sets the stage for a deadly serious, shocking, shameful, or tragic revelation. Try for a more matter-of-fact tone. At some opportune moment -- and we're sure your father will present it to you with one of his gibes -- come right out with the truth. For example, when he joked about your having the operation, a good answer might have been, "I'm not a transexual -- I'm a transvestite."

Don't let the shocked silence last too long. Remember, they're not shocked by what you said -- just by the fact that you confronted them with the need to recognize it. So fill up the silence with explanations. Tell them, for instance, about the differences between a transexual and a transvestite. Inform them that there may be over a million people like yourself in the United States. Explain that the transvestite way of life is recognized by the medical profession, although its causes are still not really known. If they suggest that you see a psychiatrist, gently tell them that this would never change you, but that if *they* want to see a psychiatrist, he might help them cope with their own guilt feelings about it.

One of the best techniques is to ring in the voice of authority. Confide has recently issued a cassette that offers a neat wrap-up of the whole transvestite thing. It's in simple question-and-answer dialogue, and has top medical endorsement. Some TVs have already commented that this cassette is a beautiful way of telling your parents, wife, or

other loved ones about how you live. It'll set you back \$12, but it may earn its keep in 54 minutes (its playing time) by saving you hours of agonizing arguments over whether transvestism is a "perversion," or whether you could stop cross-dressing "if you really wanted to."

You can assume that your parents, no matter how much they may argue, are privately eager to accept some reassuring facts about transvestism. They'll be deeply relieved to learn that it isn't a perversion, that transvestites aren't necessarily mentally ill, that parents aren't always to blame if their son turns out to be a TV.

Your father will probably go right on ribbing you about your feminine tendencies, but after the first shock waves have passed, we think you'll find a deep underlying acceptance from both your parents.

#### GARRETT AND FAE

*Garrett Oppenheim is director of CONFIDE -- Personal Counseling Services, Inc., which does specialized counseling with TVs and TSs. Fae Robin is his associate in this service. If you would like to submit your problem for them to answer in these pages, address CONFIDE, Box 56-SM, Tappan, N. Y. 10983. Problems will be selected on the basis of their wide interest to TVs and TSs. If yours is not selected for publication, it will be returned to you -- provided you enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.*

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This turned out to be a rather smart move, because it gave us the opportunity to do just what we must: Educate and expose!

Sussie, Chris, Pat, Sandy, Robin, Denise, my Sandy and myself, and goodness knows who else, all had discussions, at length, with most of the other party members.

Major questions were:

Aren't all boys who dress like girls gay?

Is such a practice dangerous to others, does it constitute a threat to children or people?

Why do you dress like females?

What does it do for you to be viewed feminine?

How do you fare with the girls when they find out what you do?

Does it make you less a male sexually?

What is the difference between TV and TS and drag queens?

We covered these questions and many more, as thoroughly as we could and suggested they might want to experience the feelings themselves. We gave them sufficient education to at least dispel some of the fears and rid some of the cloak of ignorance that obviously abounds on the subject.

The entire situation lasted about two hours, after which I feel both parties had gained considerable knowledge.

We parted on a friendly basis, we didn't shut them out completely and no hostilities were apparent.

They had been exposed and at least briefly educated on the subject, and perhaps might view cross-dressing a bit more favorably than before. We learned that education and exposure are prime ingredients to help further our rights to self-expression.

It is a small start, but I feel in the right direction, and I am glad it happened after all.

I can't promise you the same exciting time at our next party, but I'm certain you won't be disappointed.

Join us soon, won't you?

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Continued from page 25

It's a great feeling to know that after almost three years of effort, it's finally getting to the point where it was all worthwhile. And no matter how many people find us or how large we grow, the greatest reward of all is when we hear from a TV or a TS who has found he's no longer alone and knows that he's not the only one in the world.

There's a new TV resort in the making. Eve Brown is planning to establish a resort for TVs in the New Jersey-New York-Pennsylvania area. To receive further information and details, contact Eve Brown Fashions, 509 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017.

The response to UTTS has really been heartening to us. But many of you have failed to return the questionnaire we sent you. Without it, we cannot issue your ID card. If you haven't sent it in, please do so. If it was lost or you didn't receive one, contact us right away. Please be sure and use your code number on all mail to us. With the amount of members we now have, it really takes time to locate you in our files.

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## ALL GIRL WEEKEND by Elsie & Judith

This is the story of a beautiful weekend, an all-girl weekend, with the charming Karen Lee as our houseguest.

First, let me introduce my family and myself. I'm Elsie Ruth, 36 years old and happily married to Judy for almost 10 years. We have a 7-year-old daughter, also named Judy. There have never been any secrets in our home, and little Judy loves Elsie as much as Daddy, and has fun with both.

We've never met any other TVs, although we would have liked to, and although we were sure there were many in our area. Instead, we go to movies, for rides and walks, and spend the evenings with our friends, most of whom know Elsie. It was only recently that we began to write Karen Lee, and thus we arranged a get-together.

After Karen arrived, we immediately had lunch, and then Karen and I changed into our girlselves for the duration of the weekend.

We spent the afternoon talking, exchanging pictures, and getting to know one another. Little Judy came home from school, and right away became part of it, too. It was suppertime before we knew it.

That evening, we took little Judy to her favorite baby sitter, and we all then went to a nice cocktail lounge a few miles up the road. It's a straight place, very pleasant in atmosphere, and has a live group. This evening the group was unusually good, and we had to restrain ourselves from dancing with each other. There's always a thrill in going in public as a woman, and tonight was no exception. While sitting there, my thoughts went back to all the times I'd sat in places like this, even in this place, and envied the ladies sitting there in their beautiful clothes. How I would long to change places with them! And all of a sudden, here I am, in my charcoal grey skirt, white blouse with necklace scarf, grey

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flats, and short frosted wig, long earrings dangling from my pierced ears; here I am, for all the world to see!

We rose to leave, and again experienced the feeling that girls are used to, but for men is a new experience, namely that of being looked over from head to foot. Slowly, casually, Karen and I walked to the door while Judy paid the check. We had to walk right around the bar, but while we were eyed, no one read us, and everyone went back to his drinking.

We left little Judy overnight at the baby sitter's, and thus we went right home. We took some pictures, then changed into our nightgowns and chatted some more. Before we knew it, it was 2:30 a.m.!

After lunch the next day, we fixed our faces and put on different outfits. Karen wore blue pants, a flowered blouse and white sweater, and my long brown wig with bangs. I wore a plaid skirt, white blouse and black patent leather pumps, and the same wig I wore last night. Together with little Judy, we set off for Point Pleasant and Sussie Collins's.

Our evening at Sussie's was a new experience for Judy and me. There were, besides Sussie and her wife, four other people there, together with 3 or 4 children, whom Judy immediately started playing with. Judy and I had never been in a group like this, and it was a wonderful experience, one we'll always remember. The conversation, the laughter and good fellowship, and the sharing of experiences were moments we'll never forget. More than anything, we were impressed with the sincerity and good will of everyone.

Once again, the evening had flown by, and it was time to leave. Our drive home was taken up with recalling the events of the evening, the people we had met, and our plans for our next get-together.



Beverly



Bridgette as the Duchess from  
The Unsinkable Molly Brown





Empress Bridgette Peters

**BEVERLY'S NEW WORLD**

Beverly has just moved from Wyoming to Denver, Colorado and has been happy to find the transvestite world in that area quite open.



Empress Bridgette Peters in Chessman Park



Terry and Bridgette Peters at the 1974 Denver Cottillion



Bridgette performing at the Denver Bartender Contest



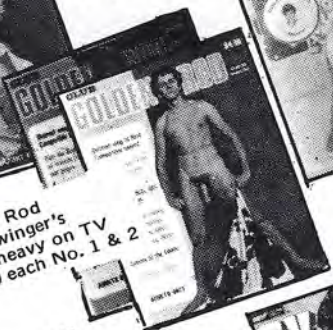
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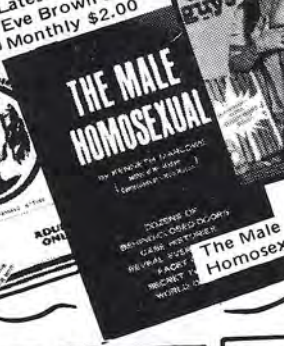
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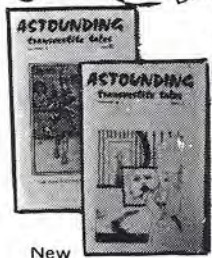
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Arriving home, we put little Judy to bed, and again talked until 3 a.m. We knew that with the cold light of morning, our wonderful weekend would be over. But we were already making some concrete plans for our next all-girl weekend!

Elsie Ruth

...and this is his wife's!

Hi!

I'm Judy, the wife of a TV named Elsie Ruth.

We have been married 10 magical and happy years. I say magical, because of a miracle that had taken place.

No, it didn't happen at the snap of a finger; it was a slow, beautiful transformation of a human being overcoming the hangups and prejudices of an immature society; and developing a self-awareness of the individual; a recognition that feelings/emotions are not to be stereotyped or classified to a particular gender; but to be recognized for what they are: Human feelings/emotions.

I shall start at the beginning. Tom (Elsie's male name) was a TV from the age of 4. But he had no understanding of what these feelings were inside of him.

Although his parents took him to a psychiatrist, his desires increased. Even then he did not know the word transvestite. All he knew was he felt alone and different from, quote, "normal" society.

After high school and when he was out on his own, he had many serious relationships with girls. Once he revealed to them his desires of being a TV, they would drop his proposal of marriage.

In 1964, Tom and I met. I shall go into my background before going on to our marriage.

In 1941 I was born into a fundamental, evangelical, religious home. Love was preached at home. God's love. But all I saw after the preaching was, no love.

Of course, I was unable to do the usual things such as dance, go to the movies, read certain books, ask questions outside our own religion, or I'd be condemned for eternity in hell.

I did not feel, at the time, that I missed out on much. But what revolted me was the lack of love, understanding and acceptance for anything or anyone different, due to this type of religion.

Around the age of 7 or 8, I found this beginning to bother me. It grew stronger. But I dared not express these emotions for fear of severe reprimands.

Back to the courtship: Tom and I fell in love and within a short time after meeting, Tom proposed marriage. But before he did, he revealed to me his desires which he did not fully understand.

Needless to say, he was apprehensive telling me things, knowing my "religious" background; and of his experiences with his past girl friends.

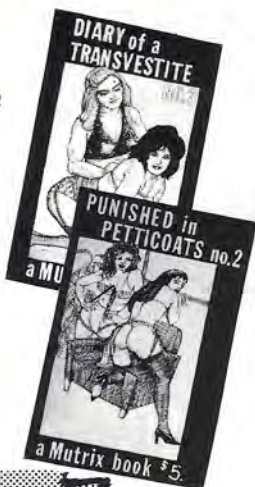
All I know is that I saw a beautiful human being with the emotions and desires that have been so wrongly classified throughout history by an immature and hung-up group of people called "society" in the name of either religion or personal hangups.

November 10, 1964, we married. Tom was captain of an oceanographic research vessel at the time. We moved 32 times in 4 years. We lived anywhere we could: people's basements, motels, the research vessel, etc.

We kept Tom's desires in the closet. We bought books on it so we could understand it more fully. It was then we found out that Tom was a TV.

When we did find a friend who seemed to be sympathetic to minorities and we'd reveal TVism, they'd drop us like a hot potato.





- 457 Battle of the Bulges Homo Fiction
- 458 Big Daddy's Boy Homo Incest Fiction
- 459 Joy Stick Homo Fiction
- 460 Stud Homo Hustler Fiction
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- 209 Girl Boy
- 210 Decision Day
- 211 The He She
- 212 Male Maids
- 213 Boy Maid Servants
- 214 Raped In Drag
- 215 Boys in Panties
- 216 Transvestite Trio
- 217 The Transvest
- 218 He Knew What He Wanted
- 219 Sister's Tee Vee Revenge
- 220 They Made Him Love It
- 221 Husbands Must Be Trained
- 222 Letters From Female Impersonators
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- 224 Petticoat Paradise
- 225 Turnabout Island
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- 227 Masquerade in Petticoats
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- 229 The Corset
- 230 One Summer in Petticoats
- 232 Frankie & The Strong Willed Woman Who Turns Boys To Girls
- 233 The Best Of Both Worlds
- 234 Samurai Transvestite 1
- 235 Samurai Transvestite 2
- 236 Transvestite Mailbag
- 237 Petticoated Male
- 238 Captive in Silks
- 239 Enslaved in Lace
- 240 From Pants to Panties
- 241 Petticoat Slave
- 242 Transvestite Post-Box
- 252 Prisoner In Lace
- 253 Total Transvestite 1
- 254 Total Transvestite 2
- 255 Total Transvestite 3
- 256 Trans Vest Coed
- 257 Turnabout 5
- 258 Turnabout 6
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- 260 Turnabout 8
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- 264 Letters from Female Impersonators
- 265 Domineering Wives Make Men Don Female Attire
- 266 Forceful Wife Binds Man In Female Clothes
- 267 Stern Dominant Women Bind Man In Female Attire
- 268 Transformed Into Girl By Domineering Female
- 269 Dominating Tame-Azons Shame Men Into Subjection
- 270 Determined Woman Dominates Strong Men
- 271 Legacy Of Pain
- 272 Co-Ed Takes a Slave
- 273 My Dominant Females
- 274 Male-Humiliation
- 275 Bondage Circus
- 276 The Goddess of Terror
- 277 Bondage Courtship
- 278 Bizarre Captured 1
- 279 Suffering Males
- 280 Masterful Maid Tames Bondage Slave!

- 281 Spanking Ecstasy
- 282 Lace And Leather!
- 283 Male Slave
- 285 Burglar In Bondage
- 286 Teenage Spankers
- 359 Female Impersonator Library 1

- 403 Transvestite Convert
- 404 Beat Me!
- 405 Dtag Queen
- 406 Male Humiliation
- 407 Bndage School
- 408 Strong Willed Women Subdue
- 409 Tales of Female Domination
- 410 Mastered Male Disciplined By Tame-Azons
- 411 Dominating Mistress Changes Male Into Female
- 412 Petticoat Boy
- 413 Transvestite in Paris
- 414 School For A Transvestite
- 415 The Budding Transvestite
- 416 The Adventures of a Transvestite
- 418 Bondage Vacation Slave
- 419 Diary of a Transvestite
- 420 Poor Rich Boy-Girl No. 1
- 421 Poor Rich Boy-Girl No. 2
- 422 Transvestite School
- 423 Panty Clad Boy
- 424 Teachers Pet
- 425 Transvestite Lawman
- 426 Panty Waist Male
- 427 Love Thy TV Neighbor
- 428 Bizarre Captured Vol 2
- 429 Transvestite Boutique
- 430 A Transvestite in Paris No.2
- 431 A Budding Transvestite No.2
- 432 Transvestite Teacher
- 433 Tales of Female Domination Over Man
- 434 Bondage School
- 435 Bondage Male —Case Histories
- 436 The Case of the V-Pants
- 437 Body Slave
- 438 Legacy of Pain
- 439 Masterful Maid Tames Bondage Slave!
- 440 Domineta
- 442 Dungeon Domination
- 443 Transvestite Correspondence
- 444 Exec Transvestite
- 445 Bound For Slavery
- 446 Gentleman Transvestite
- 448 Whip & Rope
- 449 Captive Stud
- 450 She Binds You
- 451 Brother Transvestite
- 452 Diary of a Transvestite No.2



217 THE TRANSVEST



219 SISTER'S TEE VEE REVENGE

- 453 Chained
- 454 Whip
- 455 Maid Secured
- 456 Rough Trade
- 457 Battle of the Bulges
- 458 Big Daddy's Boy
- 459 Joy Stick
- 460 Stud No.3
- 461 Diary of a TV
- 462 Punished in Petticoats No. 2



453 Chained —Tough TV Fiction



454 Whip — Homo Fiction



455 Maid Secured —Male Forced to become beautiful servant



456 Rough Trade Italian Style Homo-fiction



So "back into the closet" Tom would go.

Little did we know the miracle was taking place. In spite of being secretive with acquaintances, Tom was developing more self-awareness and becoming a more COMPLETE individual.

By 1967 Tom was mate on tugs; we were living in a rented home; and October 12 (Tom's birthday) a little girl, Judy "Jr." was born to us at 6:01 a.m.

We want to raise Judy in an environment where difference is loved and appreciated. That normalcy cannot be dictated by a society.

As for emotions, they should not be classified as male or female; but as HUMAN emotions.

Each individual has the sacred right to choose his own happiness, and his beliefs, privacy and property should be respected.

We've always been open with Judy Jr. She knows what her daddy is: a complete, self-aware human being.

Within the past 1½ years or so, we've learned that Tom is NOT alone.

There are insurmountable numbers of humans with the courage to be themselves whether it be in the closet or out.

Last July 31, 1973, Tom also became Elsie Ruth.

All I can say is that "Elstom" (my pet name for Elsie and Tom) has given me the best of both worlds.

This past month and a half we've met personally (Judy Jr., too) beautiful TSs, TVs, gays, etc. We love them all.

Thank you, Karen Lee, Sussie, Chris, and children, Sharon, Joyce, Pat and Sandy, Karol and children, Barbara, Jackie, and Tracy for just being you. We love you!

Thank you to our "old" straight friends and family who have accepted Elsie and others.

Thank you, Elsie and Tom, for giving me the best of both worlds. Judith

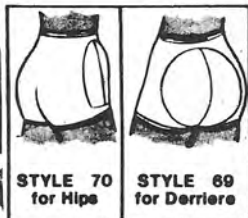
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# PHILADELPHIA'S FINEST FILLIES

The following article is by Karen Lee, a pre-operative transsexual and freelance writer. She helped to organize the Philadelphia UTTS chapter.





There's a new winner in the city of Philadelphia. First the Eagles had a successful season tearing up the turf in football. Then the magical Flyers overturned the world of ice hockey. Recently the Phillies are besting other baseball teams for the first time in too many years to think about for us baseball fans.

Now a new team has hit the City of Brotherly Love. It's called UTTS - United Transvestite and Transsexual Society, a nationwide organization. We dramatically won our first meeting May 18th. On this evening UTTS had its first get-together in the state of Pa. Was it a success? You'd better believe it was and it will continue winning as long as the beautiful girls who attended continue their strong support.

The state of Virginia was proudly represented by Sally Jean, a pre-op TS and Alexis, a post-op TS from Arlington. Susie and Chris Collins came from Pt. Pleasant, N. J., while Lily and Ann came from Turnersville. Betty Jane and Susan drove down from the north-eastern portion of Pennsylvania to happily discover they live within twenty miles of each other. How many girlfriends live that close and you have no realization of that fact? Robert, who still needs a



Blossom Paster (right) a prominent Philadelphia electrologist, discusses the technique of hair removal with three members of the Phila. UTTS chapter. She provided the girls with a lot of useful information about the various ways to get rid of hair.



Philadelphia UTTS Members explaining transvestism to an uninformed public





femme name, came from Parkesburg near my stomping grounds of Lancaster, while Denise and Sandy travelled from Pottstown, Pa. Denise and Robin, Melissa, Irene, Anita, Elaine, Sharon Lee and Sandy and Pat showed what the Philadelphia gals are made of - sugar and spice and everything nice. What a group of winners from such a widespread area. When you have this many individual stars on your team, it seems the manager is merely along for the ride.

By 10:30 pm the party was in full swing. The room was dotted with small friendly groups of girls all carrying on different conversations but the overtone was the same. A warmly central theme of love and friendship was so widely felt. Sixteen of the twenty girls were attending their very first TV/TS gathering and I came away at the evening's demise with the definite realization that these gals WILL BE BACK.

To the eight persons who had made commitments upon being there and failed to show, I can only say I sincerely missed you. We all had a marvelous evening and I was captivated by every personality there. The sixteen new faces were girls I had never met before and I am now sixteen friends richer. If friends were monetary worth, I'd be independently wealthy.

The party came to a close around 2:00am so all reluctantly bade each other farewell. It was gratifying to know, however, that we would all meet again next month and hopefully broaden our lives by meeting new friends.

I must touch upon one dramatic event that happened that night. Very close to our party, and directly across the hall from my motel room, was a bachelor's party in progress that was about the same size as our group. The average age of these fellows was about 25, and they consumed an average amount of beer. As the evening wore on, their curiosity got the best of them, and honest advances were soon made to discover what form of party was being conducted in our conference room. Meeting their queries openly, and without any hint of embarrassment, we proceeded for the next two hours to explain the reasons and desires behind transvestism and transsexualism. I found some of these young men to possess extreme interest and a will to enlarge their own acceptance factors. I saw no outward ridicule on their part towards us. Hopefully we reached some of them and got across the points

we wish everyone to realize: That we are but persons who possess a love for femininity. That we only desire a right to live our lives happily and without fear of public defamation of ourselves.

We will achieve this! There is a definite movement on in this country, with energetic and strong leaders finally stepping forth. These people know who they are, and if you are reading this and have yet to step forward - you will. As Gay Liberation has made great strides in equality so too will the TV/TS world find freedom for self-expression. Through the monthly parties, we can get together to discuss all subjects and ideas can be formed and developed. Each of us can successfully discover who we are and gain the confidence which we so sorely need at all times.

I want to take the opportunity right now to thank a warm and lovely person, Blossom Pastor, my electrologist and dear friend. She helped me tremendously in organizing the whole affair and I can honestly say it would have been much harder getting UTTS - Philadelphia off the ground without her help.

But now we need everyone of you to come out of your closet and join our effort. If you weren't at our party it was only because I didn't know you were out there. I ask you to contact me -  
KAREN LEE, P.O. Box 802, Lancaster, Pa. 17601.

Do it today, and do not worry, all inquiries will be strictly confidential! Why miss out on another super evening since you've missed so many already?

And, of course, joining UTTS is just one step in your favor. Our organization is still in growing pains but it's developing quickly to help you. There's an application in this issue. Fill it out and mail it today.

Ask yourself what you want out of your lovely feminine life. If it's self pity, I can't help you. If instead it's a real desire to emerge and enjoy that female within you, then I pray I'll see you all next month.



Miss

L.I.

'74







Simonette, winner of the event

There are not too many drag balls held in the course of a year, and the good drag competitions are even fewer and further in between. However, Yetta's Miss Long Island Female Impersonators Contest is, no doubt, one of the best.

Held in the beautiful and spacious Four Season's Country Club in Westbury, L.I., the

Bridgette, the runner-up

contest attracted a varied croud of about 1500 people. This was the fourth Miss Long Island contest, and in Yetta's words, this was indeed a "super year" for the affair.

The contest was one of the best organized and efficiently run affairs of its kind. Yetta proved to be a charming and a beautiful hostess as well as a witty master of ceremonies. She combined professional and amateur female F.I.s in a way which delighted the audience, and broke up the usual, but sometimes unavoidable, monotony of a drag contest.





RIGHT: Contestants parade.  
BELOW: Robin Rogers sings.



The opening act was Miss Toni Lee, an impersonator of foremost quality and beauty. Performing her now famous oriental fan dance, she had the audience in the palm of her hand. Without a doubt, Miss Lee's performance was most provocative, well rehearsed and indicative of a lot of talent. By the time Toni had removed her bra (revealing a completely flat chest) she had the crowd clamoring for more.

Following Miss Lee's act, the twenty-five contestants took to the runway to vie for the title of Miss Long Island. First prize was \$200 and a

bouquet of red roses. The first runner-up received \$100 plus roses, and second and third runner-ups received handsome trophies. In addition, a special trophy was awarded to the best "camp" appearance.

The contestants were then judged by a panel of three judges from all walks of life: an actress, a hairdresser to the stars, and a secretary. They observed the contestants on their general appearance, hair, make-up, walk, and gowns. Miss Long Island of 1973 was on hand to crown the winner of the event.

The competition was keen, but went smoothly on without a hitch or hangup, much to the thanks of Yetta. For once, it seemed that the contestants were treated as people, and received their due respect from the promoters as well as the audience.

While the judges tabulated their votes, Yetta presented Robin Rogers, one of the most talented female impersonators and vocalists in show business today. Despite hinderance from one slightly drunk member of the audience (female, would you believe!), Robin carried on like a trooper - belting out one song after another in a falsetto as well as a baritone voice.

The winner of the contest was SIMONETTE, a petite brunette with an infectious smile. BRIDGETTE, the first

runner-up was a gorgeous blond beauty, and had made it most difficult for the judges to make their decision. The third runner up was AVIS, a vision in a gorgeous black velvet gown. And finally, the camp award — going to CHIQUITA BANANNA, a walking, talking fruit salad who showered the audience with miniature pieces of fruit.

Following the crowning of Miss Long Island and the giving of prizes, the affair was short-lived, but cordial, the drags mixing with an admiring public for a few drinks at the bar, before departing.

Yetta deserves a great deal of credit for presenting a most enjoyable evening for everyone involved. This warm human being is unquestionably a credit to the drag world.











## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sandy,

Since I have the time, I decided to write you. I can see that you tried to put forth a good TV publication and its vivid that the TV TIMES staff did an all out effort to produce a fine publication.

Somewhere I read that there are an estimated 100,000 TVs in the world, but I bet it's hard to find a hundred who will subscribe to a new publication.

I get my dander up when a TV writes to me that some TV publication is such a money rake off. My correspondence with several has revealed their financial situation, and it totals like this- all are hurting, some losing money.

This points up a fact that as a publisher you might just as well realize; that it is not competition or lack of interest, but something that must be accepted as is simple reality; that TVs want to spend their few extra bucks on clothes cosmetics, and TVing, and do not have much left to buy all publications.

Rather than be discouraged or for the publishers to become jealous of each other, they should all realize that it takes a sideline income to make a TV publication self-supporting.

If TVs, by their own ingenuity, could assist the TV publications, I for one think that it would be wonderful.

One thing that is of some interest to TVs that you missed was pen-pal lists. You can list my address for sisters to write, as I always welcome mail from other TVs. At present, I am writing three TV sisters a day. I am especially interested in knowing all Florida sisters,

and to spark TV meetings in this area, but I will answer all.

Sisterly,  
Vinora

R. Hibbard  
4211 Lake Lawne Ave.  
Orlando, Fla. 32808

Dear Vinora,

*Thank you for your lovely letter. We are constantly trying to improve our magazine, and welcome help from TVs and TSs everywhere.*

*As for pen pal lists, we will print the names and addresses of anyone who wants to send theirs in to us. We're not running personal ads because we feel that this is already being done quite well by other TV groups and magazines.*

*We hope to hear from other TV and TS sisters who are willing to come out and meet others, like yourself. Happy TVing!*

Sandy

Dear Sandy,

I recieved the copy of TV TIMES, and thank you. I read every page of it, and enjoyed it, all the way through.

You asked if I would write an article. I would like to tell you of my life, and if you care to print any or all of it, I would be very happy. I am not proud of being in prison, but all of the hell has helped me to be proud of being a TS sister, and it's beautiful, the world of TV & TS, and any body who can live as they feel.



I am 24 years old, and have spent most of my life locked up, since the age of 11. My mother has told me, when I was 5 or 6, I would ask her to make me dresses like the other girls had. She would tell me no; boys don't dress or act like girls.

I started getting off by myself, and I would show hate to keep people away from me. Whenever I was alone, I would wear my mother's clothes and make-up, put ribbons in my hair, and I felt beautiful doing this. But when any body came around, I would show no interest in any thing that girls may enjoy.

When I was 11 years old, I was caught stealing female clothes from houses, and was sent to reform school. I got out when I was 15 and within three weeks, was sent back for doing the same thing.

From the age of 17 to 22, I was in and out of jails, mainly for fighting and drinking. In some jails I was in, they would have sisters, living in female clothes. I would look at them and wish I could be like them.

On July 1, 1967, I went to prison over a fight with the police. While in prison, I became very good at lifting weights and boxing, and some people wanted me to fight pro. I got out of prison in September of 1969 and moved to Palm Springs, California, where I met a family I fell in love with. It was my landlady and her two two daughters, aged 13 and 14. Until I met them, only a few men ever saw me in female clothes, and I had dressed only in their homes.

I started coming out with my feelings, and it got to where both girls started calling me their sister. Dee, their mother, started treating me as one of her girls.

While in their home, I was a girl, but if anybody came over, I would change clothes, and show hate toward them. The few times I went in public, I would get very upset, hearing the names some people like to call sisters.

On January 19, 1972, I fell under a trash truck on which I was working. Doctors told Dee and my parole officer that if I lived, I would probably never walk again.

What worried me was that at the time of the accident, I was wearing panties under my work clothes, and I knew that everybody in the hospital would know the whole story.

I have never been around the gay world, and 45% of those who started helping me had never been close to a TV or a TS before.

The nurses, people visiting others in the hospital, and the candy strippers, all started talking to me and bringing me pretty night gowns, bras, and panties. They would do my hair and show me how to wear the right makeup - things I had always had to do alone.

People who looked at me as being a homosexual started accepting me and even talking to me. I tried to tell them I was not a homosexual but a true female - and that I was proud of myself and my feelings. I started to get confidence in myself.

By July 1972, I was on my feet again and within another year, I was off my crutches. I was down to 170 lbs., from 245 lbs. in January, and I started going in public, wearing female clothes. I was going into dress shops, buying my own clothes, and admitting that they were for me.

I have had sex with men since I was 14, but not until 1971 did I admit it to anyone - especially those I loved, either family or friends. Now I started going on dates with men, and when they treated me as a female, I felt really beautiful.

Once I started understanding myself, all my feelings started falling into place. I used to think that female clothes are what make you female. Now I know that clothes do not make a TV female, feelings make a TV female.

A sister is a woman, only she has a male body. By putting on a bra, panties, and all the rest, I feel that the woman is brought out. A man could put on a dress but it does not make him feel like a woman. It may make him look like one, but that's all.

In this prison, each inmate has a room, not a cell. Whenever I am in my room, I wear a dress and makeup. The police do not bother you. As a whole, they just leave you alone. There are doctors, psychiatrists and others who I work with, who would love to see me start on the treatments (hormone), but the prison system put a stop to the doctor here who was going to help a TS.

A male has every right in this world to wear female clothes, to cook, and to do the things she (he) feels are right for her. I used to go up walls reading all the reports and the like, but unless it's on a stage, sisters are not ACTING like females. They are women, and I love being a part of the female world!

You are wonderful from a sister who is proud to be what she is, and anybody

who accepts people, as they are. . .

Love,  
Barbara

Harry Craig

Harry Craig B10680  
P O Box A E  
San Luis Obispo, Calif. 93409

Dear Barbara,

*What more can I say! Thank you so much for sharing your life with us. If only more people felt the way you do, the world would be a much better place for us all!*

Sandy

Dear Sandy,

I am a 24 year old TS, blue eyes, blond hair, and I am doing time in prison. I am very lonely and would very much like to correspond with others.

Sincerely,

Mark  
Mark Jackson B-47360, Room 7358  
P.O. Box A-E  
San Luis, Obispo, Calif. 93409

Dear Sandy,

I should like to congratulate you on your new magazine. Indeed, all my friends echo my views.

I used to be the Europe Director of the TAO, but now I am no longer connected with this organization, but along with some friends here in England, we are attempting to set up a similiar group on similiar grounds to TAO, but, we hope with a much better and wider field of operations, And I must say that I am glad to hear that you are proceeding along similiar lines in Philly.

It would appear that TAO here in England is just about through, as many of my friends did not feel inclined to continue with them when I resigned. It is obvious that some of them need something similiar, and

there is a great deal of scope over here, and we are trying to fill the vacuum.

We are shortly opening a club here in Walsall, and it is hoped that in the near future another will take effect in London, and Derby, and that we will go on from there.

I must close now, but keep up the very good work you are doing, and we think about you all over there often.

Love and Peace,  
Julia Tonner  
Walsall, England

Dear Sandy,

There is only one word to describe TV TIMES-"fabulous".

Being an older transvestite in the 40s, I often wonder how others feel in this ambivalent TV world, and now I know.

My name is John, and my femme name is Judy. Over the years I have killed off Judy many times, but she keeps coming back.

This has gone on for about thirty years, and just a year ago, I realized that I shouldn't feel so guilty, because I am hurting no one, especially not myself. As a business executive, I know that Judy has saved my life many times.

From the pressures of my job as John, I know that without Judy I would have ulcers, and heart attacks, and if I lived- been in a mental home.

Being divorced and living alone, at those moments I took a perfumed bath, stepped into my satin pink robe and slippers, have a cocktail and relaxed.

I then dress in my pink panties, padded bra, garter belt, hose, heels, and dress or skirt with wig and makeup. I'm a pretty Judy with no worries of John.

Thanks, Sandy, and all my special thanks to my own Judy.

Love,  
John

Dear John,

*Thanks for your kind letter. Sometimes I wonder how many TVs do not really appreciate being they way they are. I do know that yours is not an isolated case, and being a TV has saved more than one person's life,*

Sandy



# the battle for skirts

By KAREN LEE

There's a silent battle being waged in the trenches of today. No, not in the streaming jungles of southeast Asia nor the blistering hot deserts of the middle east. Instead this war is being staged in our own home towns and inside your own homes. One side is in skirts while the other is in pants. Who is who? Why is it being fought? Who will be victorious? Let's take a journey backwards into history and see where and when it all started.

One of the mainstays on the side of the skirts is the male transvestite. Yes, I said male! The definition of transvestite is one who expresses joy in wearing clothes belonging to the opposite sex. Being accepted socially as that sex is also yearned for. With the unisex age now churning into full gear in which fashion trends and hairstyles are becoming compatible to both sexes. TVs are finding it easier to be much less conspicuous than ever before. And so it seems that the male transvestite is firmly implanted in the front lines for the better team. Naturally, for what male TV really wants to wear pants anyway.

But, is this battle anything new? As we continue our journey we find that the males during the eighteenth century had just

begun to surrender their skirts to the fair sex. If they would've only realized what trouble they were causing the male TV of the future.

Medieval men waged war in lengthy tunics. Scots then, as they do now, have always worn colorful kilts. How many people have ever wondered what those hardy men of Scotland wore under those kilts? I can remember seeing pictures of Greeks battling valiantly in short, full skirts. Caftans, being worn widely by women of today because of the freedom and comfort they give, were first worn by Turks. And there were kimonos worn by the Japanese, togas by the Romans, and brave Malaysians wrapped themselves in colorful sarongs. Today, stroll down any crowded thoroughfare and you'll be amazed at the large percentage of women in pants. Ghastly sight!

So who can really say what is right or wrong to wear? Can we condemn those hundreds of thousands of brave soldiers because they wore skirts? There are those who will tell me that these courageous warriors donned skirts because of the freedom it gave them in battle. True, but after the conflict did they return home and put on pants? No, they slipped into clean, fresh skirts again. It was the everyday mode of dress back in those days. Too bad it can't be accepted as such today.

Pants, back in the days of marauding German armies, were connected with barbarism and so the idea of wearing pants as these German men did never caught on in Italy and other invaded countries. We can also look back to 800A.D. when the Pope of Rome refused an audience with Charlemagne until the latter took off his pants and slipped on a dress, then consisting of a long Byzantine tunic. But still a dress. So modern man should not feel that he was expressly selected for wearing only pants.

Other feminine accouterments likewise were invented by men. The high heeled shoe or boot was first developed to secure the foot in the saddle. However, vanity became a predominant reason later on for the continual wearing of such footwear. Louis XIV spent weeks learning to walk in high heels. He wanted his stature to be more erect and to appear taller. Ladies of the court, however, began wearing them when it revealed a more feminine firmly implanted in the front lines for the better team. Naturally, for what male TV really wants to wear pants anyway.



# REVUES

**ZULMA, by Elaine Hollingsworth, Warner Paperback Library, 1974**

Zulma is a strongly written, compelling novel about the life of a prisoner— a life full of pain and horror, particularly for anyone who happens to be different, like Zulma, who happens to be a TS.

The whole novel can be best described as a tragedy, following Zulma's life as a transsexual from his birth to his untimely death. It was a life filled with difficulties, as Zulma was constantly fighting society for mere survival, let alone happiness.

The novel is written in the first person, in a Spanish-English dialect. Zulma was the product of a large, poor, fatherless family. In order to make ends meet, the mother and all the children worked constantly, yet they were happy. When Zulma was seven years old, he was sent to live with his estranged father in order for him to have a good education in America. Leaving his mother was a traumatic experience for the child. By the time Zulma was 10 years old, he has met his first love and had his first sexual experience with a male. This particular male just happens to be Zulma's teacher.

After hitch-hiking to L.A., Zulma, by then 12 years old, was living in drag and earning a fair living by hustling on the streets. There were always enough men around who wanted a young boy in drag, so business was good. Zulma also learned to supplement his income by becoming a proficient pickpocket.

As fate would have it, Zulma falls in love with Johnny, a macho motorcycle type, and he becomes his first "husband". They share a very stormy relationship - other real girls would make Zulma jealous by flirting with Johnny. Johnny also refuses to help Zulma save for her operation since he didn't want a real woman for a lover. Zulma eventually goes back to the streets, and the relationship ends as unhappily as possible.

It is at the age of 16 that Zulma met her second "husband"— who happened to be a pimp. This relationship was idyllic for awhile, but

Zulma catches him messing around with one of the other girls in his stable and a brutal fight develops. Zulma is left husbandless and penniless, thanks to her ex-mate who rips off her entire life savings. In fact, this happens several times in Zulma's life. It seems that just about every time she is about to realize her goal of a sex change, she loses everything.

Zulma has a habit of repeating past mistakes, and when she is 18, she marries again. However, Zulma's unyielding desire to hustle and save for her operation breaks up this relationship as well.

Zulma is finally arrested for prostitution and convicted. She is sent to a Mexican penitentiary for six brutal months. She is humiliated, her hair is cut, and she must live in constant fear of being raped and/or murdered. Prisons follow the law of the jungle – survival of the fittest, and in order to even survive, Zulma becomes a strong, cynical person. The desire for her to make money, get out of jail, and to see a surgeon is her sole purpose in life, and this drive seems to keep her going. She must get out of prison alive!

After six months, Zulma does get out and finally does manage to have the money saved for the operation. However, her life takes its usual twist of fate and since the book is an ultimate tragedy, no more need be said.

A lot is being said and written about the plight of homosexuals in prison, and now finally someone has said something about the state of prison transsexuals. The picture is not a pretty one, and it doesn't look like it's going to improve, until we make it change. . .

**CONUNDRUM, by Jan Morris, A Helen and Kurt Wolff Book,  
Harcourt Brace Jovanovich Inc., N.Y. 1974**

Conundrum- n.- any puzzling question or problem. This is the word used by Jan Morris to describe her transsexualism. Without a doubt, this is one of the best, if not the best, autobiography a TS has ever written. While most TS authors are content to belabor the miseries and plight of growing up a TS, and the great relief and change after the change, Morris does not. She writes in matter-of-fact tones, describing her life as a transsexual as almost a mystical experience, a journey from one side of humanity to the other

As a male, Morris led the type of life most other men would admire and envy. He travelled throughout the entire world, as both a journalist and a soldier, and wrote over 11 volumes of travel books. In 1953, Morris was the journalist who accompanied the team that scaled Mount Everest for the first time. He was also married, fathering five children. All in all, this is not the typical transsexual story! Most TSs are failures at living the male role, but clearly Morris was not.







Yet throughout all the years of achievements and honors, Morris carried within himself the firm conviction that there had been a mistake made at his birth – inside, she should have been born a woman.

This realization came to the author quite suddenly when she was about 3 or 4 years old, sitting under her mother's piano.

Jan entered school at Oxford, then Lancing College, an all male military institution. This school also introduced Jan to her first homosexual encounter. Although not repelled by this occurrence, Morris was even more convinced of the disharmony of her mind and body.

Following school, she enlisted in the 9th Lancers Military Division because of her admiration for the "military virtues, courage, dash, loyalty, self-discipline, and the look of soldering." Jan conceived of her situation in the military as a girl disguised as a man, invading the world of men as a spy. The army only served to confirm Morris' feelings of being different from other men. She put it this way, "Though I very much enjoyed the company of girls, I certainly had no desire to sleep with them."

After leaving the military, Jan became a foreign correspondent, and in the course of his travels, met with Harry Benjamin, the pioneer researcher in the field of TSism. Benjamin made it clear that a sex change was possible, but recommended that Morris try all means possible to adjust to the male role.

At about this time, Morris met his wife, Elizabeth, and a relationship ensued that has withstood the test of time. By all normal standards, such a marriage was bound to be doomed. Yet it worked like a dream, perhaps because it was founded on love, a love far greater than sex or gender. This union produced five children, one of whom died tragically in childhood. After this death, the worst chapter in Morris' life started. He began to loathe his maleness, suffered migrane headaches and traces of paranoia. Finally, in 1964, Jan began to take female hormones, and she describes the effects of the hormones in some beautifully detailed and personal reflections.

Morris' resulting androgeny provides the brightest moments of CONUNDRUM. The hormones had effected her so that many people could not tell which sex Morris was a member of. Naturally this lead to many funny incidents which are related in her characteristically dry manner.

At this time, Morris began to put her affairs in order: children and friends were informed, legal matters settled, and residences established. At last, in 1972, Jan Morris took the final step into womanhood - surgery.

The operation was performed in Casablanca, since no questions were asked there regarding Jan's relationship with Elizabeth. The surgery was not completely successful, and after returning to England, further operations were necessary (two) to set things right.

In the years since surgery, Morris has had time to reflect upon the many changes she has gone through. She dwells on the way in which she is treated by men (condescendingly by the ignorant ones) now that she is a woman. Morris feels herself to be a far less introspective person, perceiving herself to be more passive, emotional, and sensitive. She says that



now all colors are brighter and she has more interest in clothes, and so forth. One senses that for the first time in her life, Morris is able to explore and experience all her feelings, which she formerly had to deny while playing the role of a male.

CONUNDRUM is the result of these feelings and is a chronicle of Jan Morris coming into being. It is presented as a highly personal journey, with a touch of the supernatural to it. If you are looking for all the gory or sexual details of the life of a TS, you would not find it here. However, if you want to find out the innermost feelings and fears of one person who journeyed on the TS path, you have found fascinating reading in CONUNDRUM!

**THE MALE TRANSVESTITE, Casette Tape, Confide Personal  
Counselling Services Inc., Tappan, N.Y. 1974**

This new cassette by CONFIDE is one of the most important contributions to the field of transvestism to date. It is put out by a staff of people who are obviously informed about – and understanding of – the TV and his plight.

THE MALE TRANSVESTITE, in our opinion, will be of great value to everyone, including the medical profession, transvestites, TV wives, and TV relatives. Even the general public can benefit from the tape, particularly the first side, which discusses transvestism in general terms and in simple and easily understood language.

The second side of the cassette considers such problems as estrogen therapy, voice feminizing, beard removal, dress, passing in public, and the law. The causes of transvestism are explored, as well as the roles played by TV mothers, fathers, sisters, and brothers.

Most of the information is clear cut and quite sensible. However, one concept must be pointed out. The tape often confuses the TV with the TS. In fact, the tape's authors feel that there is no clear cut distinction between the two. The tape views the TV as a "potential or borderline transsexual". This opinion is a controversy and it must be pointed out that there is another voice of opinion which vigorously upholds a wide gap of difference between the transvestite and the transsexual! Therefore, it would be another opinion that this tape is also invaluable to the transsexual.

Also, the tape's authors recommend that the TV should begin living as a woman before beginning electrolysis. This also is a controversy to date.

In conclusion, then, THE MALE TRANSVESTITE is indeed a valuable asset, despite a few minor controversial opinions.

## DRAG ROCKS ON

MAINMAN, the management company of the glitter rock star David Bowie is now promoting a new drag band, WAYNE COUNTY. County, a queen who has appeared on the David Susskind Show, is a regular customer at Max's Kansas City. Over \$100,000 has been spent to promote County's new show, "WAYNE COUNTY at the Trucks". The show has been described as "shocking, worthless albeit entertaining."

So far, record companies are not flocking to record COUNTY, perhaps because his lyrics are filled with four letter words, a good deal of which are unrecordable.

MAINMAN is also promoting a transsexual called AMANDA LEAR, who will be recording an album called "Oktobriana", about a Russian superwoman.

## UPCOMING TS MOVIE

PINK & BLUE is a forthcoming movie featuring a male chauvinist who spends most of his time chasing broads and getting drunk! Then, one day he gets mixed up in a barroom brawl and winds up in the hospital. He is mistaken for a preoperative transsexual, and when he awakes in his hospital room, he is a SHE! His/Her exploits after the operation make for an interesting and entertaining movie. Watch for this one!!!

## HELP FOR WEST COAST TSs

EVOLVING DOORS, a new transsexual guidance group, is now in operation in San Francisco, under the direction of Shannon O'Hara. The group is offering crisis counselling as well as counselling on a one-to-one basis. Resident housing is available to those who feel that they need ongoing guidance in preparing to live in the gender of their choice. Also, referrals are made for legal and medical advice.

Betty Sue Walker is on call as the Social Services co-ordinator, and Virginia Golden is the Housing Director.

For more information concerning counselling, services, and housing, contact one of the above people at (415) 563-6395 or write to EVOLVING DOORS, 2532 Sutter St., San Francisco, Calif. 94115

## DOUGLAS QUILTS TAO

Transsexual Action Organization president Angela K. Douglas has announced her resignation from that post, which she has held for the past-three years. Julia Tonner, TAO European Director, has also resigned.

No reason was given for the resignations, but some rumors have indicated that health reasons may have contributed to Douglas' decision.



According to a TAO news release, however, it was noted that Barbara Rosello will replace Douglas as director. MIRAGE magazine will also continue to be published for the next five issues.

### ATTENTION G.G.s

Women counsellors are urgently needed by Salmacis, the social society for Equalitarian Feminists ( a non-profit, co-operative service society for people of both sexes who believe in making the world a more feminine, less macho, place to live).

If you are a woman who is in tune with the concept of male femininity, and are willing to help male transvestites and transexuals understand that there are some compatible women in the world, please contact the society at once. Write directly to: The Social Director, Salmacis Society, P.O.Box 2441, Menlo Park, Calif. 94025



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