

TRANSVESTIA



NO · 11 · 1961

The Intent and Purpose of Transvestia

ENTERTAINMENT - EDUCATION - EXPRESSION

TRANSVESTIA is published by, for and about Transvestites for the purpose of providing a center about which people interested in the field may gather. Its pages will provide Entertainment for the initiated; Education for those who see evil where none exists; and Expression of opinion both lay and professional. Discussion, sharing ideas and experiences all lead to greater understanding of any facet of human behaviour.

TRANSVESTIA seeks to provide information both to and about Transvestites and Transvestism in order to broaden the understanding of this form of personality expression, not only among those interested in it, but by friends and relatives who may find themselves indirectly involved.

TRANSVESTIA also serves as a means of gathering information as well as disseminating it. Medical science has no adequate means of contacting and interviewing enough Transvestites who are reasonably well adjusted to their problem and not complicated by other psycho-social behaviour patterns to form any well considered opinions about the subject. This magazine has and will continue to provide research material to further the understanding of Transvestism by psychiatrists, psychologists, sociologists, lawyers, jurists and police officials

KNOWLEDGE	is the beginning of	UNDERSTANDING
UNDERSTANDING	is the beginning of	ACCEPTANCE
ACCEPTANCE	is the beginning of	PEACE OF MIND
PEACE OF MIND	is the beginning of	HAPPINESS

But unhappiness, loneliness and fear have too long been the lot of the Transvestite. It is to be hoped that TRANSVESTIA can help through knowledge to bring understanding and happiness.

*** **

"When you make the two one,....and when you make the MALE AND THE FEMALE INTO A SINGLE ONE--then shall you enter the Kingdom."

The above is a "saying of Jesus"
from the "Gospel According to Thomas."

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TRANSESLA

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MY LIFE AS "TERRY"!

The greatest thrill anyone could possibly experience is that of being an active transvestite. This is my candid opinion. The wonderful feeling of "being" a woman, and really being acknowledged, accepted and regarded as one, is almost beyond description.

My evolution into a transvestite was inevitable because of many factors, the most predominant one being my very religious parents.

While I was very young (about five or six), my parents instilled in me an awful fear that God would punish all the evil or bad people in the world. This fear became such an obsession with me that I became fearful of anything that was "wicked" or "bad".

To my (then) young mind, most boys were "bad" because they were disobedient at home as well as in school; they cursed and used foul language; they were mostly dirty and untidy in appearance, in their manners and language; they made a mockery of anything "good" or virtuous or religious. Most boys thought that to be "good" was to be a "sissy", and anyone who was a "sissy" deserved to be ridiculed and pushed around by the tough, "bad" boys.

At the same time, (my young mind perceived) most girls were "good" and obedient, were never "rough" or "tough"; they would never dare to curse or use foul language. Girls were always clean, neat, pretty and pleasant in appearance and manners. They were virtuous and beautiful and had all the desirable qualities.

Since I was led to believe that God would punish me for being a "bad" boy, I dared not be even classed with "bad" boys--or any boys, for that matter. It was so much easier and nicer to be classed with girls and to be with them as much as possible. Therefore, during all my formative years, I avoided all "bad" or "rough" boys. I never participated in any boys' games, such as baseball, football, basketball, etc., but played mostly with girls. I began to like girls so much that I would often pray

that God would change me into a girl, and hoped that He would answer my prayers someday.

On one occasion, when I was about twelve years old, I found my sister's discarded girdle in the basement. Just the sight of it made my heart pound and when I put it on, I became very excited. Later, whenever I could find any of my sister's discarded clothing--stockings, slips, panties, etc, I would put them on and enjoy it, but I always did this at a time when I was sure I was alone.

A few years later, when I was about fifteen or sixteen, I would often wear the stockings and garters, or panties, to school under my trousers.

In my late teens and early twenties, I developed a great desire to be in the company of girls constantly. I preferred this to everything else, often diverting my studies or employment to suit. During my teens, I fell deeply in love on three separate occasions; but during those same years, I would also dress completely with as much of my sister's clothing as I could find that would fit me. This I would do in my own room whenever I was alone in the house. I continued this at every opportunity until I was married.

After marriage, there was no lapse. Whenever I was alone at home, I would dress in whatever clothes of my wife's that would fit me--which was almost everything, including certain types of open high-heeled shoes.

The tremendous thrill of this cross-dressing became a compulsion and an obsession, but it would always afford a relief from the underlying and unconscious fear of God's punishment to the "bad" boys.

However, the pressure of trying to live a normal life and of trying to keep my fears a secret as well as hiding my "shameful" cross-dressing so that no one would know what a "sissy" I really was--became unbearable. Not on a conscious level, however. I became nervous and full of anxiety and finally had a nervous breakdown, ending up on the psychiatrist's couch. Here, for the first time, I dared to expose my fears to someone else and even my wife did not know the real reason for my visits to the psychiatrist.

After more than a year's consultations, I was badly in debt, but I did obtain relief when the psychiatrist made me realize that my fears were based on false premises, and that I would not be punished for being a "bad" boy. He actually condoned my transvestism instead of condemning it, as I had fully expected him to do. He went even further and gave me professional assurance that this was the one way that I could relieve my unconscious fears and anxieties without harm to anyone, provided that I carry out my transvestitic activities in a discrete manner. This I do.

The two page suppliment that was included with TVia #8 entitled "A Brief Discussion of the Nature of Transvestism" is certainly the best and most correct analysis of Transvestism that I have ever read, at least as far as my case is concerned. It describes my reason for being a TV most accurately, as no doctor or psychoanalyst has been able to do for me. If this article evolved from Virginia's own concentrated thinking on the subject, then she and I must be pretty much alike in personality. However, she is fortunate indeed in having an understanding wife--something that is hopeless for me.

((Ed. Note: The article referred to above was sent to most subscribers with TVia #8. If you did not get one write in and it will be sent. If you'd like more to pass around--10 for \$1))

I am now in my early forties, married and have four children, two girls and two boys. To this day, my wife and family know nothing of my transvestic adventures. I have continuously kept such things a secret from them, because previous incidents at masquerade parties have indicated that the very thought of my wearing women's clothes is repulsive and unbearable to them. I am five feet six inches tall, weigh 140 lbs. and my dimensions (as "Terry") are 39" - 29" - 38", with the help of bra and hip padding and waist cincher.

I live in a small Connecticut town where I operate a small business of my own, visiting the city (New York) two or three times a month for the purpose of buying merchandise for my business. It is mostly during these buying trips that I spend my time in the city as a transvestite. My actual business I conduct as a man, and is accomplished in about half an hour. The rest of the day (or days), I pursue my activities as a transvestite, registering in a small hotel in the city as "Terry _____", (no "Mr." or "Miss", -the name could be either a man's or a woman's). The hotel personnel



TERRY



all know me and never question any of my activities. I enter my hotel room as a man, and emerge as a woman--spending the day in many varied ways. Generally, I first visit Marie, who combs, arranges and sets my hair. She is such an artist in her profession! She can make you look so wonderful in just a few minutes! I usually have luncheon with one of my transvestite-friends, and sometimes with Marie herself. We usually dine in some nice restaurant on Fifth Avenue, or possibly downtown in the financial district. I have often met Edith during her lunch hour at a busy downtown restaurant. (She, of course, is in her men's clothing during the business day). We chat and share our many experiences as transvestites during these delightful hours. No one has ever indicated in any way that they may suspect that I am not a woman. This, of course, delights me no end, and the feeling of acceptance is most wonderful.

I often spend the day strolling on the Avenue, in the parks, taking pictures, shopping, etc, and am always treated as a lady. Most gentlemen are charming indeed especially when they see a woman alone in a restaurant, on the Avenue, or in the shops. Life as "Terry" is so wonderful!

I have made many trips by train and plane to all parts of the country, alone as "Terry". It is a most pleasant experience and I always appreciate the few occasions when some young man or gentleman attempts to get acquainted by conversation or cocktails.

A few years ago, the only time I ever visited Los Angeles, I stepped at the Ambassador Hotel. The very first evening, while I was seated in the grill room alone, having a cocktail, I noticed a group of men standing at the bar, imbibing and having a good time. One of the men kept looking in my direction for quite a while. When I smiled at him, he came over to my table and said: "You look so much like a woman I know; do you mind if I join you?" When I said I'd be delighted, he sat down and after a few drinks, exposed his lovelife in a most fantastic manner. He said that he had been married for many years, but that his wife had died about a year ago. Since then, he has been absolutely miserable and has become desperate for a woman to take her place. "She was an exceptional woman; she had certain qualities that very few women have. When I first saw you here tonight, I thought that you might possibly be the

woman that could take her place. She was a blonde, the same as you, and she looked somewhat like you". To myself, I kept thinking, "Same old line".

He went on: - "I'm going to ask you a question. Don't answer immediately, but give it considerable thought before you answer yes or no. All I ask is that you promise me that, no matter what your answer is, we will leave this hotel tonight the best of friends with no hard feelings".

I thought, "Well, here it comes--the same old proposition, maybe in a different way this time. Let's see what he has to say".

Again he went on: - "I know what you're thinking, but it's not that at all. Please hear me out".

"Well, go on," I said.

"I need you," he said, "most desperately, because I think that you might be the type of women who could give me satisfaction--the same as my wife had. All I want you to do is come up to my room here in the hotel and, after I lock the door, I will bare my back and give you a leather strap. You will then beat me across the back with this leather strap until my back is black and blue, and until I am bleeding all over. But don't stop, no matter how I plead for mercy! In fact, do it as long as you possibly can. I promise you I will not attempt to have sex with you unless you want it. Would you please do this for me?" He opened his wallet and put a ten dollar bill on the table.

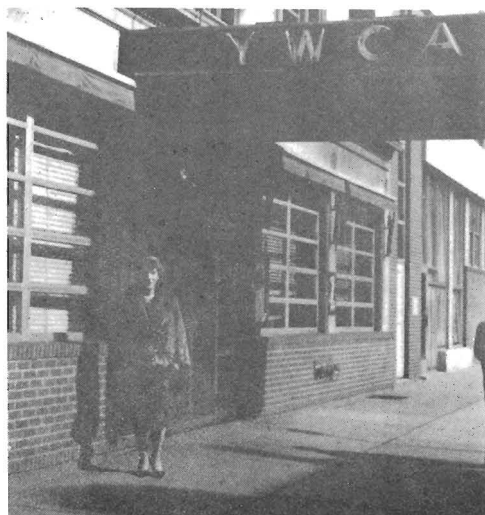
I, of course, was flabbergasted at such a proposition, and said, "Why on earth do you want me to do that?"

He said, "It is the best way for me to get sexual satisfaction - believe it or not. I do get a certain amount of satisfaction out of sexual intercourse, but from a woman like you, this beating would be most wonderful to me. Please, please do this for me!" As he pleaded, he placed another ten dollar bill on the table.

"Please don't ask me to do such a thing" I said. "I couldn't possibly do it even if you offered me a million dollars! It is



TERRY "ON THE TOWN"





MORE OF TERRY



the exact opposite of my very nature. I couldn't possibly harm anyone, even if I wanted to." (I was really telling the truth).

He continued to plead and continued to place more and more money on the table. I continued to insist that I could never do such a thing under any circumstance whatsoever. When he finally realized that I meant what I said, he was at the point of tears, and added, "Please forgive me; I had hoped so much that you would help me".

I went up to my room - he did not follow me - and went to bed, thinking of him all night, and feeling sorry that I could not help him. He was afflicted with a sexual need which had to be satisfied in some manner. I had often read of people who were obsessed by a masochistic complex of some sort, but this was the first time I had ever had a personal contact with such a person.

My biggest thrill as a transvestite, however, is when I am escorted to a restaurant or a night club, and my escort is a charming gentleman. I think this is the dream of every TV, but I don't know many who have ever actually experienced it. On the few occasions that I have had these wonderful adventures, the gentleman always knew beforehand that I was a transvestite and not a real woman. However, I was a "real" woman to him for that evening, and was similarly regarded as one. This is really the zenith of all TV thrills, and I live these experiences over and over again in reverie after each such event. While I am dancing under soft strains of heavenly music at the Hawaiian Room at the Lexington Hotel, or under the stars in the open terrace of the Tavern-on-the-Green in Central Park, or doing the cha-cha in the Grill Room of the Hotel Taft--whenever these thrilling events occur, I am actually an entirely different person in an exotic and most wonderful world -- I am really a woman, - not beautiful-but perhaps feminine and attractive enough for a handsome man to want to dance with me, in public places. These are the moments I live for and longingly I await the next event. They are much too few and far between.

I have never "picked up" anyone on the street, nor in a bar-I would never do that. Anyone I have met has been through knowing friends or at the resort or through the hotel in which I stay.

I think that most transvestites are prompted mostly by vanity but that true vanity, is every transvestite's right. It is surely one of the reasons why I am a transvestite. I think that when I reach the age where I no longer can make myself attractive as a woman, I will lose all interest in being a TV. It has been said that no matter how old we get nor how unattractive we become the desire will always be there. I don't know--they may be right, only time will tell.

While feminine perfection is my goal, I have not attained it. One of the most difficult things for me to do is to disguise my voice. I have been successful thus far only because I am always conscious of it, when I am "Terry" and I know that if I attempted to talk in a falsetto voice, I would be spotted immediately. What I do is to elevate my voice as much as possible without straining, and always speak softly, never in a loud voice under any condition. I never call out for a taxi, to a waiter, or to get anyone's attention. Sometimes, this restraint is difficult, but is a must for me.

Another voice difficulty that I have is when speaking on the telephone. This is absolutely impossible for me, and no matter how I have tried, I have not been successful. Telephone operators, in particular, recognize the masculine undertones in my voice, no matter at what pitch I may talk. The explanation, I think, is the fact that when a person sees a woman, he automatically expects to hear a women's voice, and therefore pays no attention to the actual voice sound, as long as it is somewhere within the feminine range. Then again, it may be that the listener does not hear the masculine undertones when I speak softly in person, whereas on the telephone, all the tenes, and undertones, are heard equally well. Any suggestions from readers would be most welcome.

My hands present another problem for me, but because women wear gloves at most occasions, I do likewise and on these occasions I am safe. While my hands are not large, it seems to me that most woman have quite petite and soft hands. My solution has been to shape and polish my nails, using a red polish to match my lipstick. Besides this, I use a pancake make-up on my hands and arms and this helps considerably. Another help is to hold the hands up vertically from the elbow in a feminine manner whenever possible, part-

THE STRANGE WORLD OF MR. MUM



With this hat, sir, you wouldn't need any hair piece.



Tell me, man to man, is it difficult to become feminine?



DONT YOU WISH YOU HAD HER
DECORATIONS INSTEAD OF ALL THESE

"I'M A HUSBAND WHO THINKS FOR HIMSELF

icularly while smoking, and to keep the fingers as straight and close together as is femininely possible. In this position, the veins in the hands are barely visible and with the hand cupped in a "U" position, it appears more narrow, giving the illusion of femininity to the viewer.

While my facial hair is not heavy and is naturally blonde, after I shave there is no visible sign of facial hair and I am perfectly safe as far as appearances are concerned. However, I often think that any unsuspecting person might detect a shaven face if they touched me. My friend, Edith, does not have this problem as she had her facial hair completely removed by electrolysis. Her face always feels soft and lovely, and I do envy her. This is part of my ultimate goal, and I am saving and looking forward to the time when I too can have this done.

Susanna gave me an excellent suggestion in make-up, for which I am most thankful, and perhaps most readers would be interested to know about it. Facial nose-to-mouth lines can be temporarily removed by simply using Johnson and Johnson's "Strip-Ease" bandaids. First a $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide elastic cloth is stretched around the head above the hairline. Then, one end of the bandaid is applied to the face at the temple. The bandaid is then stretched upward thus erasing the facial line, and the other end applied to the elastic cloth. This process is repeated on the other side and behind each ear. The adhesive qualities of this particular type of bandaid are remarkable and there is no danger of slipping. The portion that is applied to the temple is then covered with make-up and it defies detection. Of course, the hairpiece covers everything else, and one appears younger.

When removing the portion of the bandaid on the temple, be sure to proceed slowly and keep wetting it with soap and water as you pull it loose. If it is ripped off quickly, it will make the temple raw and sore.

I met Sussanna about twelve years ago. Prior to that time I knew no other TVs. We had taken some pics and movies at that time but they were all destroyed once when I foolishly thought I could get transvestism out of my system. I have taken many more

pictures, however, since then, starting again in 1955. Several of these photos accompany my story.

There are a few taken at the Chevalier d'Eon Resort. This is a most wonderful paradise for TV's and I heartily recommend it to everyone who can possibly get there.

I am sure there are many TV's who may not share my particular temperament or nature, and may not care to share experiences with me, but for those who do, I would welcome their correspondence and personal visits any time they are in New York City. I can be contacted through the ad I have in this issue.

The feminine world is wonderful and may you all enjoy it/

TERRY

ON SECOND THOUGHT

by --- LIL

I wish, in passing dress shops my girl friend wouldn't shout Her ecstasies about the clothes--sincere, without a doubt.

I'm sincere too. My ecstasy is quite as great as hers. But I wish her feline cries would simmer down to purrs.

She cries, "Oh honey -- dig that silk! Just dreamy cut for you! I'd love you in this cotton smock!" What's a guy to do?

People turn and stare, but she, emoting sings the praise Of special bra's or slinky slips I need - while eyebrows raise.

I wish she'd purr, not cry out so though what she has to say- And how the people stare - I like in a wierdy sort of way.

***** THE BOOK OF THE PEACE MESSENGER *****
by Seda

And Seda walked into a new town and talked to the people there saying: "My garments are green because I hope for Peace, and they are made of Silk because Silk is tender and kind as all human beings should be."

But many people laughed at Seda because she was a matriarchist who preached the ways of the soft and the gentle, while the towns people were patriarchists who believed in the ways of the rough and the vexing like their woolen clothes.

So Seda said to them: "AS LONG AS YOU LIVE FOR WOOL YOU SHALL HAVE WAR FOR ONLY SILK SAVES". And upon hearing this the towns people were amazed and asked Seda to explain what she meant.

And Seda said: "when you wear wool you feel uncomfortable and angry, but when you wear silk your flesh feels the touch of that which pleases and gives joy instead of torturing and itching. And there are clothes for war and clothes for peace. And those who dress for war are lacking in soft feelings and delicate touch, for they seldom wear silk".

But the towns people began to mock Seda and ask her: "are you a silk merchant who is trying to sell us something?"

And Seda smiled with understanding for she knew most people believe that human hearts are only moved by profit motives. So Seda pointed out to the green horizon beyond the hills and said: "there, not far away, those who want peace and live together, work for free so all mankind will dress in silk. Thus all of you who want to know my peaceful motives should follow me beyond the hills where those who feel like me devote their lives to tasks of joy and love in simple human fellowship with Silk".

And some one in the crowd was so astonished that he asked Seda: "you mean to say you live for silk alone?"

And Seda said: "blessed are those who live for Silk, for they shall not want, for they shall need little to be

happy. Blessed are those who need little to be happy, for they shall have time eternal to rejoice and find peace.

Blessed are those who enjoy the spirit of Silk, for they shall be the hope of mankind. Blessed are those who love Silk, for they shall be merciful. Blessed are those whose only reward is Silk, for they shall need no compulsion to be good."

And Seda told the towns people about the Silkean Church where monks and nuns believe in Silk as others do in ghosts or touchless things.

And Seda told them the Silkean Church was man's salvation, for there the meaning of life was not found in power or wealth but in beauty and love.

And Seda told them how of old the cloisters only served to segregate and isolate in loveless solitude, but now with silk it served to bind and aggregate all men and women who wished to live again the joy of Eden.

Thus when Seda left the town, many people followed her and walked with her beyond the hills. And those who followed her carried all their goods and working tools with them, for they did not want to work for war and power any more but only for Silk.

And those who remained in the town without Silk continued to wear their rough clothes, and they continued to feel angry and vexed. So one day all of them got very tired of their sorrows and pains, so they smote one another to death.

COMFORTABLE CONGRUENCY

Put it this way - I like girls.

I also like me, too.

Combining both, through fashion's art,

I'm happily me and you.

LiL



GLORIA--PENN.





DENISE--N.Y.



ANITA--PENN.



AUDREY--N.J.



ANNETTE--IDAHO



VICKI--N.Y.



***** THE MILLIONAIRE *****

My name is George Stockwell. I was, until his death, private secretary to the fabulously wealthy Mr. Anthony Wallace Warden. It was a hobby and game of his to suddenly, without reason, bestow a million dollars upon someone that suited his purpose at that moment, merely to see what effect it would have upon that person's life. From time to time, he would summon me and hand me an envelope to be given to the one he selected. I never knew how he selected these people, but I do know that he kept a close check on them after they received a Certified Check for One Million Dollars.

One day, Mr. Warden called me to his study and handed me an envelope, saying, "George, here is our next 'Millionaire'. I want to see if having money will really solve his problems as he thinks it will".

I took the envelope and glanced at the name. It was addressed to a Mr. Walter Lawrence. I drove to the address. I entered an apt. building and went up several flights of stairs. No one answered my knock, so I left and drove back to the home of Mr. Warden.

After I had gotten all my other jobs done for Mr. Warden, I went back to the apt. house that I had visited earlier that day. There was a light shining through the crack under the door. I knocked and the door opened. There was a Lady that looked to be about 25 or 30 years old that opened the door. I asked to speak to Mr. Walter Lawrence.

"I'm very sorry, but he is not here right now. Could I take a message for him?", she asked me.

"No, thank you", I said. "This is very personal business and no one will do but him".

"He will be here tomorrow night, if you would care to come back about 7:30. I am his Sister and we live together here until I can get my own place."

The next night, I returned and Mr. Walter Lawrence answered my knock. I explained the purpose of my visit, the con-

ditions of the gift, and produced the check and the agreement for him to sign.

His reaction was about the same as all the other ones that I had met under the same circumstances. After he had recovered his composure and signed the agreement, I delivered the check to him. He offered me a drink to celebrate (the only one that ever has offered me anything) and I accepted. I learned that he was employed by a firm of advertising representatives. I remarked how much he and his sister looked alike and I told him, "I do not get to meet many girls now because of my job as Mr. Warden's secretary. I would like to call on your sister, though, for I thought she looked like a very nice girl. She is not a beautiful woman, but she is attractive."

"I think that she might like to have you call on her. I'll ask her when she comes in and call you tomorrow, if that is all right with you."

I gave him the number to call and I drove back to my home that was located on the grounds of Mr. Warden's estate. The next day I received a call from Walter.

"Mr. Stockwell, my sister told me to tell you that it will be all right for you to call on her tonight at 8. I will not be able to be there, but I'm sure you are a gentleman and my absence will make no difference in your behavior."

I thanked him for being so kind and spent the rest of the day thinking about my date for that night. It was the first date that I'd had in quite some time. Mr. Warden's face broke into a big smile when I told him that I would like to have the night off and that I was going to have a date with his latest pawn's sister. He gave me his permission and I drove to the apt.

Walter's Sister answered the door and I entered. I suddenly realized that I did not know what her name was. She must have realized the same thing at the same time for she held out her hand for me to take and said, "Hello, George, I am Lydia. I am glad to see you."

After we had gotten a little better acquainted, we went out to a quiet night club and had supper and danced. I really enjoyed the evening and she acted like she did also. I kissed her good-night at the door and went home.

I managed to have one night a week off for the next several months and spent them with her. Walter had moved to another, more expensive apartment and she moved with him. I wanted her to get her own, but she told me that she felt too close to him to get another apartment.

Walter bought out the people that he was working for and now had his own business and it was doing good. Mr. Warden was well pleased with the way Walter was handling his business.

In time, I came to the point where I wanted to marry Lydia, but she would change the subject each time I mentioned it. I asked Mr. Warden if he had any objections to our being married. He said he had no objections to it, but he did not think that she was what I thought she was. He would go no further, no matter how I pressed him, so I finally gave up and thought that I might not really want to be married anyway.

I saw Walter several times in his office building and each time he would tell me that Lydia thought a lot of me and was not going out with anyone else. I gained hope from that, but to no avail.

I was returning from an errand for Mr. Warden one day when I saw an ambulance in front of the door of the big house. I rushed up to the attendant and was informed of Mr. Warden's death. He had suffered a fatal heart attack. I was stunned, for I had lost a good friend. The loss of a job never entered my mind, for I had saved my salary, which was quite large, since all my expenses were paid by Mr. Warden.

After the Funeral, I was summoned to the reading of Mr. Warden's will. He left a lot of money to numerous charities and still had enough to make all his heirs wealthy. I was not expecting to be named in the will, but I was disappointed to have been named to receive a little jewelry box that I'd seen on his dressing table a number of times. There was a

letter with it and here is what was in the letter: "Dear George; When you read this, I will be dead. I want you to know that I have regarded you as a friend, as well as my secretary, for a number of years. George, I've had you help me create a lot of happiness in this world and I hope you have gotten some of the enjoyment that I have. In appreciation of your loyalty and friendship, I am leaving you this jewelry box and I hope it brings you happiness. Sincerely, A. W. Warden."

I looked at the box, wondering what kind of happiness that a little jewelry box could possibly bring me. It was locked and there was no key. I took the box and went to my home that was on the estate and started to pack my clothes. I had made arrangements to move into the same apartment building that Walter and Lydia lived. When I got home, there was a letter in the mailbox for me. I opened it and inside was a note and a small envelope. The letter was from a law firm whom I'd never heard in connection with any of Mr. Warden's affairs. The note said, "Dear Sir; We have been retained by Mr. A. W. Warden to send you the enclosed item, upon learning of his death. We have also been instructed to make a note of the date of our receipt of this item. The date that he gave us this item was April 17, 19--. I was amazed to see that he had given them this item (as they called it) nearly 5 years before. I opened the small envelope and inside was a small key. I knew, before I tried it, that it was the key for the jewelry box. I opened the box with a huge sense of curiosity.

Inside the box, there were 5 bank books made out in my name. The total amount on deposit was One Million Dollars. I felt as though I looked like so many of the others did to me as I gave them their checks from Mr. Warden's Hobby. There was no interest entered in the books, so I had nearly 5 years interest to be added to the initial deposit. Even disregarding my savings, I was a rich man.

When I had all my stuff moved into my new apartment and had settled down, I called Lydia. I did not reach her until that night and she told me that she had already made other plans for that night. I wanted to see her so I went

down to her and Walter's apartment. I found only Walter there.

"Lydia has already gone, George, but she said to tell you that she will see you tomorrow night".

The next day, I received a call from the lawyers that were handling Mr. Warden's estate. There was a filing cabinet that was locked and they didn't know what it contained. There were instructions to destroy it and that I was to be the one to destroy it. I knew of the cabinet they referred to was the one that contained the list of the ones that received those checks and all about their lives before and after receiving the money. All at once, I was curious to see the file on Walter. I had never been curious about any of the others before, but I was about Walter. When I got to the house, I went to the file cabinet and began to destroy the records. When I came to the one on Walter, I read it. The information it contained was a complete surprise to me and I did not believe it. I decided to see for myself if the information was correct.

When night came I was ready to carry out my little plan. I called Lydia to make sure she would be in when I came over. She had stood me up a couple of times and after that I always called first before I called for her. She assured me that she would be ready to go and I went to her apartment. She was ready to go when I got there. As we spent the evening dining and dancing, I told her that my Sister was coming to live with me for awhile. I told her that my Sister was a recent widow and would live with me until she could get her affairs in order. She seemed interested in my Sister and said she would like to meet Sue, my Sister. I told her that I would like for Walter to meet Sue and that I thought we could have fun, the four of us.

Several days later, I called Lydia to tell her that my Sister had arrived and that I would like to have her and Walter come up to my apartment for dinner and cocktails and to become acquainted. She said she would be delighted. Sometime later, she called me back to tell me that Walter had to meet a very important client and could not be there, but she would be there. I told her that I understood how it

was and that Sue could meet Walter another time.

At the appointed time, I knocked on the door of Lydia's apartment and as I entered, I told her that Sue had to drop by the drug store for a few things and that she would be along in a few minutes. I also told her that I was expecting a very important call and I had taken the liberty of giving her phone number to the party that was supposed to call me. She said that was alright and we sat down to wait, for Sue.

In a few minutes, the phone rang and she answered it and then handed me the phone, "I think that this is the call you were expecting, George."

I took the call and then I said to her, after hanging up, "I am afraid that I will have to leave before Sue gets here. I hope you don't mind my leaving like this, but I'm sure that you will need no introduction, for Sue knows quite a lot about you. My business should not take too long and I will return before the night is over."

I left her apartment and dashed to my own, which was in the same building, and hurriedly changed my clothing, applied make-up, and became Sue. After looking myself over carefully to see if I was dressed good enough to go calling, I went again to Lydia's apartment.

I knocked on the door and Lydia opened it. "I just know that you are George's Sister. Won't you come in? George got an important phone call a few minutes ago and had to leave, but he said that he would be back here before the night was over".

I sat down on the couch and Lydia asked me if I would like a drink. I nodded and said, "Yes, I'll drink the same kind that George has been drinking".

As she mixed the drinks, there was almost complete silence in the apartment. The only sound was that of the record player softly playing a smooth, unobtrusive number.

As we sat there, enjoying our high balls and listening to the music, I said, "Lydia, why don't we two girls get our

own apartment and leave Walter and George to lead their own lives?"

She waited a few moments before replying, "Sue, I can't leave Walter. We are too close, more than you think".

"Lydia, you can't be any more close than George and I are".

She twisted around and looked me right in the eye for a full minute and then she said, "Sue, I guess I have been feeling no one but myself. How long have you known my true identity?"

"Oh, I've known about you far about three weeks, I guess. Does that make any difference? I am the same, you know".

"Well, I do not know how it will work out, but I am willing to give it a try, if you are".

The next day, I moved in with Walter/Lydia and we have lived together for the past Six years. One never knows how things will work out, does one?

Bad Judgement

An American was traveling by train in England. He looked all over for a seat and could find only one which was occupied by a dog sitting next to a sour looking woman. He spoke to the woman and asked if she would move her dog so he could sit down.

She gave him a dirty look and said, "go away-leave me alone". So he walked the length of the train and back and found no seat except the one with the dog. Again he spoke to the woman. "Madam, he said, "I really must ask you to move your dog. I paid for a seat and this is the only one on the train."

Again she waved him away saying, "Don't disturb me!". In complete exasperation he reached over, opened the window, picked up the dog, threw it out the window and sat down in the seat.

An Englishman across the aisle put down his paper and spoke, "I say", he said, "are you an American"? "Why, yes I am," replied the American, "why"? "Well", replied the other, "you Americans are a funny lot, you eat with your knife in the wrong hand, drive on the wrong side of the road, and you throw the wrong bitch out of the window."

CHAT WITH THE EDITOR

(Reprinted from "Changing Times"--Herb Brown, Editor)

"In most school systems, girls get something called home economics, and boys get something called manual training or shop or industrial arts. Technically, the girls could take shop, and the boys could take home economics, but prevailing opinion among both the parents and the kids is that this would not be quite right. Girls are supposed to grow up to be ladies, and it is regarded as unladylike to be able to swing a hammer competently. Boys grow up to be men, and men presumably lose some manliness if they know how to sew on a button.

"What nonsense! Girls in fact grow up and get married or have a career, or both, and most of them in any event will have to cope with putting up a curtain rod and oiling the vacuum cleaner and understanding a little about all the modern "laborsaving" household devices that keep getting busted. And men will find that the course of life (and surely true love) will run more smoothly if they know how to fry an egg and make a bed and do a load of laundry.

"Our schools might well find time to run every boy through the fundamentals of home economics and every girl through the fundamentals of shop. Then, occasionally, women could handle the plumbing and men could arrange the flowers. Cant prove it, but suspect the whole world would thus be better, in a million tiny ways, and isn't this what we "re all for?"



DEE ANN--OHIO

HELEN--ILL.



AT THE CHEVALIER d'EON RESORT



CARLENE, SUSANNA, VICKI
GAIL, EDITH, AUDREY



CARLENE, GAIL, SUSANNA, EDITH



"HOSE AND HEELS" CLUB

OF LOS ANGELES

CAROLYN, NANCY, CATHERYN, JOAN

PATRICIA, APRIL,

BARBARA, ELIZABETH

RAPHAELLA, SUSAN, MARY, KATHY





GAIL--N.Y.

LOUISE--OHIO





BARBARA--CALIF.

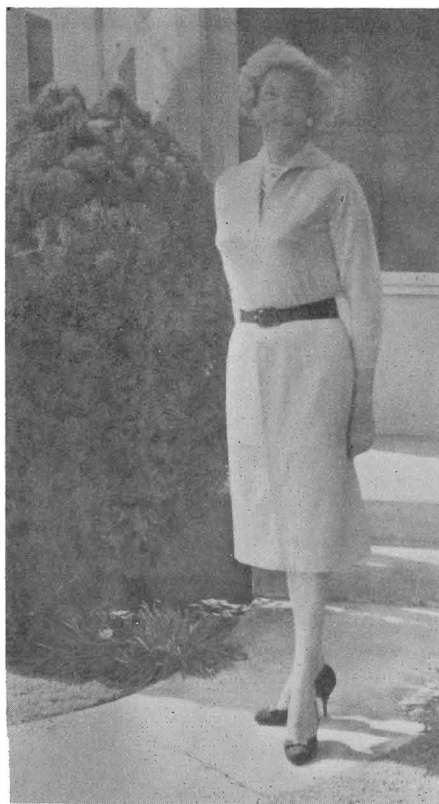


CAROLYN--CALIF.





BETTY--CALIF.



MARY--CALIF.





IRENE--CANADA



BARBARA--CONN.





LORETTA--TEXAS



LENA--ARK.





DONNA--Indiana



SUSANNA--New York



"===== "
" LETTERS TO THE EDITOR "
"===== "

Dear Virginia:

We have returned from our vacation and operations have returned to normal. It gives one an excellent feeling to be back home where one can relax. It was a real pleasure to meet you and your wife. In all sincerity I believe your life's mate is a wonderful person. My wife also stated to me the same feelings. Yes, Virginia, you are quite a girl. I can understand now how easy it is for you to address various clubs and service groups with perfect ease as your feminine mannerisms are perfectly natural. My wife said to me as we departed your wonderful home, "Virginia is certainly convincing, I felt perfectly at ease and not once did I feel Charles was present!" She also thoroughly enjoyed the lively question and answer period on TVism.

At one time not too many months ago my wife did not look kindly on TVs, even though she was married to one. She, like so many others possessed the belief that TVism was just another form of homosexuality. Since meeting Annette and wife and Virginia and wife and two more married TV couples she has been greatly enlightened and is 99% more understanding. She collected the questions she asked you over a period of time and your enlightened, convincing answers were I believe what she was seeking. Thanks for the assistance.....J.-Calif.

Ed. Note: I don't print this because of the kind words said about me, although I appreciate them. I print the letter to indicate to other TVs and wives that girls who are at first antagonistic to the idea of TV can be helped over the humps by TVs other than husbands or boyfriends. When they get a chance to meet other married TVs and wives and find that they are reasonable, intelligent and nice people they are able to see that their own husband does not lose his respectability, and position just because he is a TV. It is desirable that the older, more experienced and better adjusted TVs with understanding wives should help others seeking a foothold.

Dear Virginia:

I want to say that I think TRANSVESTIA is improving and getting more wonderful with every issue. When I received the first issue you sent me I didn't see how such a lovely magazine could improve. But it is. I think you started a wonderful thing, Virginia. I'm sure it has helped many TVs. I myself have learned many things from it. It gave me the nerve to walk in and get my first pair of feminine glasses. I've met 5 very nice girls through it and I'm sure it will teach me many more things and help me to meet many more friends in the future. I just hope that there are many other girls who are as happy as I have been since first reading TRANSVESTIA.

Loretta-Texas

Dear Virginia:

Now that we've both sort of gotten our feet firmly planted on the ground, you with the project and I in my personal estimate, let me too add a fan letter from the very bottom of my heart. Over the years, as I imagine you have, I've sought time after time from one publishing house after another, information on TVism. All too often the various publishers have catered to other pursuits or because of the material therein contained, have gone out of business perforce and like others I've been stuck for moneys due or subscriptions unfilled. This has made me quite cautious of investing too much. In one clear statement of fact, you've hit the heart of the matter: "OF, BY AND FOR". Oh, I positively love you so much for that! The picture of yourself also did a great deal in helping to establish confidence and now openly, clearly and with unequivocal agreement of purpose I'll count you as a friend in need and a friend indeed forever.

An addition to the facts you've told us about yourself leads me to believe you're in a similar situation to mine, in that you're over 30, have been a TV all your life, that you are married (I take it your wife approves) and that you believe basically in a "Live and let Live" philosophy, neither approving or disapproving of others deviations.

(Continued on Page 46)



RITA - N.Y.



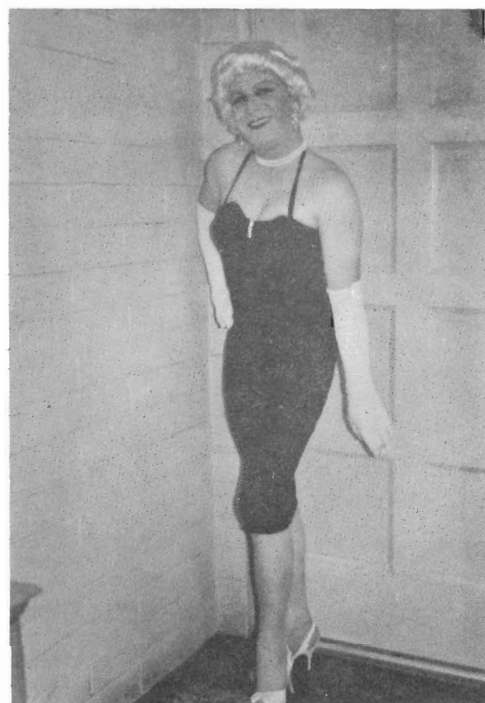
CONNIE - CALIF.





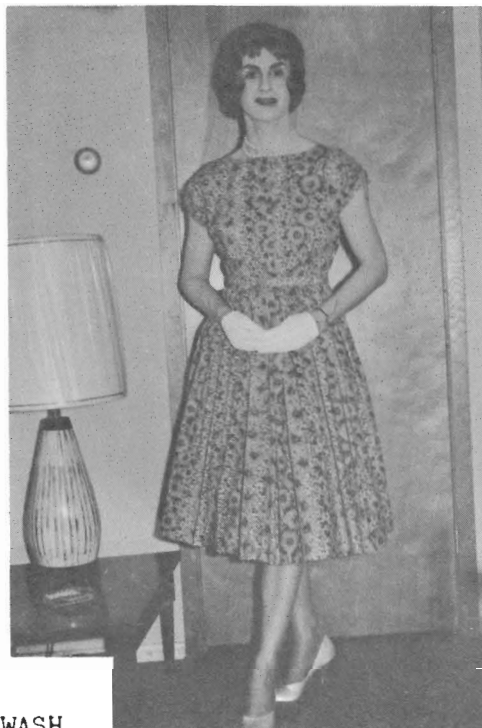
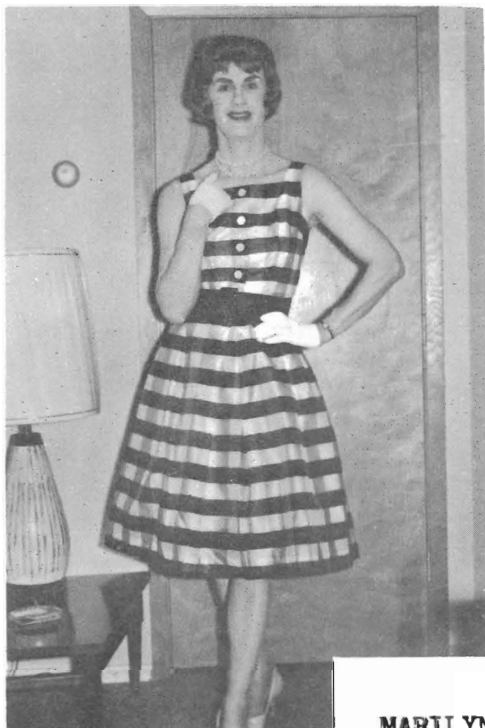
DARLENE--FLA.

JAN--CALIF.





JEANETTE--CALIF.



MARILYN--WASH.



CHARLOTTE--TEXAS



DOREEN--MASS.

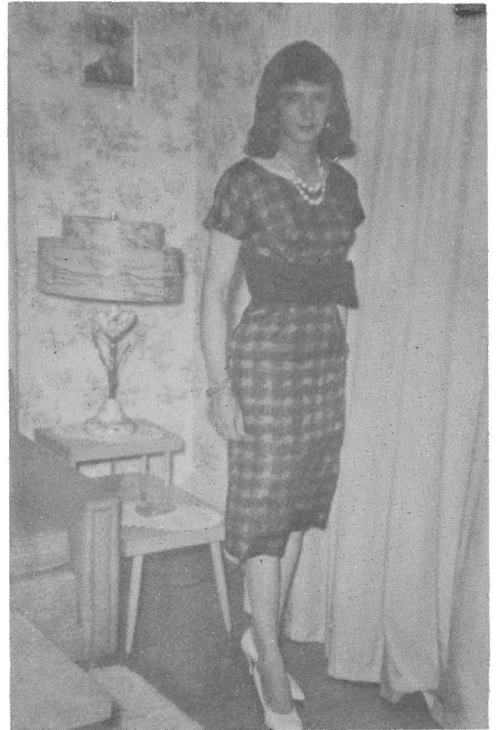




GERI-ANN--CALIF.



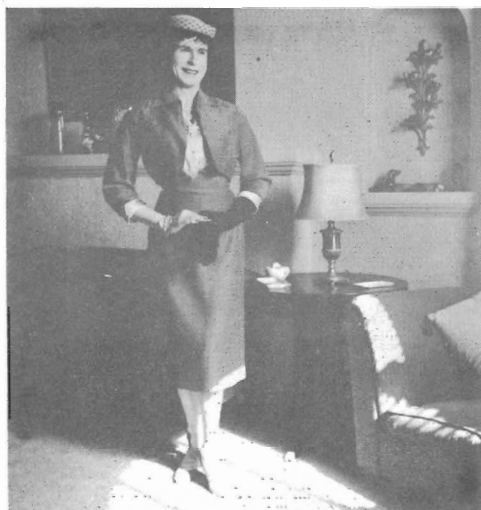
JANE--KAN.





HILTA - UTAH

ELIZABETH - CALIF.



To give a few facts about myself, I am an artist and art teacher. My schedule is quite full. But all through the year I take weekend painting trips with a dual purpose, one is to paint and the other is to cross over in my lodging for the night. Which compulsion is stronger is difficult to say, but as an artist yourself--an artist with the pen--you too know how strongly the urge is to create. Right now I'm seeking a new friend with whom I can share a room and where we could come and go, cut and sew and follow our heart's desire as we wish. Traveling as I do, I have tailored my wardrobe to the size of suitcase I can best manage, as well as being able to store my things in the studio. Generally I like very frilly things, but cannot always fulfill that wish.

As is the case with many others, I oft times have wondered how this all started. My earliest recollection about age 10 was when I went to a children's dancing class as a girl--it was a masquerade and quite intentional. This was my own choice I recall and the very naturalness of it made me so at home in other clothes. All during my teens I followed the practice secretly, then as an art student in N.Y.C. in the Village where anything goes, I met others. That, with a short session at a psychiatrist's only told me that I was not alone in my pursuits. Small satisfaction! With the advent of marriage, I generally thought that the urge would abate. Oh how little did I know. Abate HELL! It increased tenfold, and then I had to begin the series of small deceptions which have grown through the years.

Now that I have my own studio, things are a bit easier in that respect, but never being satisfied with what we've got I now want my own room or apartment with more feminine surroundings. Your logical thought at this time might well be, "Well, why not try divorce?". I suppose I haven't because I'm afraid. Afraid that the inevitable money settlement would leave me in no position to buy new things which--seemingly--I must have. So where is the end, what have others done? Is their idea like mine, to work hard to get enough money to have a home away from home, What will be the final answer? The tensions must be sated somehow!

Your wonderful efforts strike me in one way as your own

outlet, secondly, with your classic, "of, by and for", your second nature in coming to the fore, has allowed so many of us on the outside to have a new outlet, to have a new found friend, to know that we are not alone, to know that others have problems and that if solutions have been found we can probably share, and finally to know that sympathy begets sympathy. Dear Virginia, if ever we do meet, and at the moment it seems impossible, do count on me as a friend forever. If in a small way I can add to your life as you have to mine, yours is but to ask. Lastly I am quite able to add to TVia with drawings or illustrations and would be glad to hear from you as to your needs.

Yours, Jerrie, N.C.

Dear Ed:

You have started something I hope will have some results with the unidentified TVs that are around but do not dare to stand up and be counted. So many are afraid they will be classified with the limp wristed bretheren that they run at the drop of a skirt, and until our particular idiosyncrasy gets identified properly by the general public, I can hardly blame them.

It must be one hell of a job to get the mag out and on the road (It is--Ed) but you are doing a better job of it every time. I enjoy particularly the letters from the gang, they are very illuminating. Just goes to show how lonesome a lot of people were until you showed up. I think, sometimes, I would have gone nuts if I hadn't had a lot of women friends who were more or less understanding. This running off and hiding every time you get an urge does nothing for you because it leaves the main urge unsatisfied--getting out and mingling. Keep up the good work and like a lot of others have told you I'll help if I can.

Yours, Myrtle--Minn.

Dear Ed:

Thru the pages of TVia I have been enabled to meet a very fine person, right here in Chicago. Until this meeting I was a complete "loner", so you can imagine how much this has meant to me. Many thanks to you from both of us for the wonderful service you have rendered.

Grace--Ill.



ALICIA--MEXICO



CATHERYN--CALIF.

***** SUSANNA SAYS *****

Hi, girls!

It is important in life to be realistic, but it is much more thrilling to believe in magic--as children do--and to savor every single bit of life as a bewitching gift of some unknown god or goddess. Personally, I'm determined to erect a shrine to Venus Castina and to revive her cult among TV's in order to counterbalance our daily diet of tension in world affairs, monotonous conformity to dry social standards and the awful lack of imagination among the people who surround us. Every TV is an artist at heart in lesser or greater degree, but an artist nevertheless. We usually start living in a world of make-believe--as children do--but we are fortunate to hold on to that precious gift and we keep it alive and active throughout our lives. Like Alice in Wonderland we step into the mirror of TVism every single day of our lives and the world on the inside of that silvery surface is alive, real, excitingly wonderful...and at the end of its luminous paths we enter the temple of Venus Castina, the goddess who, throughout history, has been responding with sympathy and understanding to the yearnings of our feminine souls locked up in male bodies. I am convinced our world needs--desperately needs--our capacity to bring to life a bit of magic in order to make life more beautiful, more exciting, more livable. As I meet an ever increasing number of sister souls and listen to their case histories, their yearnings, and to the irresistible force of their feminine egos I am more and more convinced that it is almost impossible to define TVism. The definition will vary from individual to individual according to her own experiences and opportunities. On one extreme, we find the simplest statement: I just like to wear girls' clothes. At the other end of this fantastic rainbow, we find the tremendously complex assertion: I feel like a woman, I must be one. The fact is that no TV remains static as a subject for analysis by scientific scalpels. The personality is in constant flux--and, on the average--in a steady march towards greater and greater femininity. What Susanna felt a year ago differs now from what she feels

today. This is due in part to her wider range of contacts in the TV world--and in part to the greater frequency of her trips to the shrine of Venus Castina. Her personality has taken sharper contours (I mean the personality--her curves are still there!) and she has gained in force, vitality and individuality, traits which become more and more separated, distinct, from her "other self". Where there was a similarity between "her" and "him", now we are finding an ever widening gap. A gap in interests, attitudes, even opinions. A psychologist would start talking at this point of a personality split. Perhaps it is, and who cares! Both entities find their individual expression in their own way, and what's more important, they are both happy. Who controls who? That depends on the individual TV, the important thing to achieve is a state of "peaceful co-existence", and believe me, girls, it can be achieved with faith, perseverance and a great deal of ingenuity and imagination.

I have often compared the life of an active TV to that of an embryo who travels in a short span of time through all the stages of development of the entire race. Let us say that the awakening of the feminine ego takes place in your late twenties. In a very short span of a few years "she" will pass from childhood, to puberty and to womanhood. She will try to live in a few years all the experiences she would have lived through had she been born in a woman's body. That is why in some TV's we find a state of frantic eagerness as if every second, every minute, was the equivalent of an entire year of life. The amazing part of it all is that "she" does grow up. She learns to be a woman. That is why after she has been to a few masquerade balls, for instance, these affairs will cease to excite her. They were part of "her" teen-age life in a manner of speaking. She outgrows that phase, just as she outgrows those long hours in front of a mirror. Not that the mirror ceases to be important, heavens no! But it is no longer the all-important goal. The ritual of dressing becomes more of a habit as she develops in other directions and as she finds new interests, new satisfactions in social life, in household activities, even in purely intellectual pursuits.

TV's who are still in the "locked room" stage--the solitary ones--are, to my mind--the little girls of the TV world. They can only speculate as to what they would do in the company of other sisters, what they would feel in social life, what they would do in specific situations. None of us really knows what "she" will do until we give her the opportunity, until we place her in a variety of situations. Then and only then, we will be able to know our true selves, the real personality of "the woman within". To be a TV is like giving birth to a baby girl, a baby girl who will become our daughter and sister at the same time as she grows up.

At the resort in the Catskill mountains, we have some swings, originally placed there for children. A few weeks ago, Dorothea from Chicago, who was our guest, discovered with Susanna that it was marvellous fun to sit on those swings and "catch up" so to speak with that part of our girlhood which had been denied to us. That's why every type of activity, no matter how trivial it may seem, takes on a fascinating quality when we allow our "girl-selves" to perform them. Ever try to mow a lawn in a playsuit, with the wind blowing your long hair over your face? Ever try watering the plants in a garden while wearing a print dress that is as pretty as the flowers themselves? Ever sat at a table in the company of 6 or 10 "girl friends" and let a wave of bubbling fun permeate the entire scene? Ever come down for breakfast to meet other girls who are also wearing negligees? Somehow that cup of coffee takes on a truly heavenly flavor. Do you picture yourselves meeting non-TV men and women who accept you in their company and who even invite you to their home for a game of cards? People who are immensely tolerant and full of fun, who REALLY like you in your feminine personality? The TV's who have been at the Chevalier D'Eon resort can tell you what fun it is to drive about 7 miles from the resort in the evening to visit cousin Mary and cousin John (Marie's relatives) who are just as wonderfully understanding as Marie herself, and who welcome "the girls" with complete informality, who make them feel at home and enjoy their company because as they put it: "They are such a wonderful bunch of happy people."

And at that point I think of all the psychiatrists and psychologists who worry over "the misery, frustration and unhappy life of the transvestite". Poppycock! There's no problem in the world that cannot be solved and if we are unhappy, it is because we have not mobilized all our resources in order to find happiness. Happiness just doesn't come to us. We have to go and get it! And I firmly believe that the TV is in a better position than most mortals to achieve happiness in this life.

And before I close this outpouring, I want to thank the many girls who--after much hesitation--finally decided to contact Susanna, and in many cases have decided to spend a week-end with us at the resort. It is a shame that I can't offer them this Season the night-slub phase of the resort which I had last year, but I've discovered that the fun is within our own selves and that we carry within our own stage-show.

And that's all for now my dears, and don't forget you have a sincere friend in.

SUSANNA VALENTI

P. S.

How could I forget a little gossip? My friend Gail would immediately and sweetly say: "Well, when one is getting along in years...". She came back from the Orient with the Oriental "bug". Her make-up is getting gheisha-ish and she's even learned to say "so solly". They tell me Denise is making a successful go in wedlock. Edith (how can that gal chatter!!!) is charmed and delighted with Denise's spouse. She seems to be another one in the very small list of understanding wives. As to Edith herself, she is getting better all the time--practice makes perfect, you know. Her only defect is that she talks all the time, but then, she wouldn't be truly feminine if she didn't. She's ever so proud of the prize she won as a member of an all-girl bowling team. If the other girls just knew who they were competing with!

I can't stand those understanding wives who insist their TV husbands cannot shave arms, legs and pluck eyebrows. It's heartbreaking, especially with a diaphanous Summer frock!!!

Marie is teaching Edith and Susanna how to knit. Edith is trying hard..poor dear. Me? Well....

I hear Gloria spends a fortune in wardrobes..gorgeous collection of frocks..lucky thing!! She's also preparing for a face-lift operation..I do, so far, my own face-lifting with transparent adhesive tape..it works beautifully and changes your entire facial contour...Play-suits with wrap-around skirts are the rage this Summer at the Chevalier D'Eon resort, but you've got to shave those limbs, nice and smooth..it looks awfully silly otherwise...It's my pet phobia and constant nagging at my TV friends who are scared of the razor blade. They are scared of a possible ribbing at work or in the family... Can't one do anything one pleases with one's own hair, for heaven's sake??? If you act nonchalant the ribbing, if any, will stop. The truth is that there is guilt inside..fear.. fear of showing lack of masculinity...I say that courage is a more masculine trait..in their eyes..courage to take a little ribbing..courage as a masculine trait among the conventional folks (in reality it's the woman the more courageous of the two sexes.) Why, oh why, do we have to act so ashamed of our "other selves"? I must thank Marie for having helped me lose all remnants of fear and shyness..As an example I go to the office wearing one ring on each hand...both rings decidedly feminine...not one kidding remark from anybody (and the staff is a rough one!)..my answer, if there's ever a remark would be: I think they are beautiful, and besides, they belong to my wife. As to long fingernails, which I show all the time, I just "like them long". A "so-what" attitude is the best possible defense. Act natural, don't fidget, and you'll be alright.. The trouble with most TV's is that they still feel they are doing something "wrong". Change that feeling for one that says: "this is right", and you'll see the difference...This guilt complex is shown even in the most ridiculous little details..like going into a store to buy a bra..the TV is positive the girl behind the counter is a mind reader..how silly can you be!! I assure you the last thing she's thinking of is

that you are going to wear it! But let's suppose she is a mind reader...then what? So she knows...wonderful...then you can talk to her and perhaps make for yourself a nice girl friend..if she laughs, laugh with her..if she acts disgusted.. don't patronize the store any more..and there you are..These remarks apply of course to big city dwellers..TV's should move out of small towns..they just don't belong there...Here I go preaching again...sorry...Marie cured me of the shopping shyness by saying out loud in a dress store: "I think this would look well on you"...That was rough, I admit (especially when I wasn't Susanna at the time). But it did do away with shyness. Shock treatment!!!

Bye now, Susanna.

+++++

DOUBTLESS

I've never once doubted that I was a man
 (Said my friend, his great skirt a-twirl)
 The only worry that I ever had
 Was that I might NOT be a girl.

MISS-TAKEN

I took after a girl who, pretty and clever,
 Looked also to be quite my size.
 We dated, went steady - she giggled with glee
 When I first became SHE to her eyes.

The girl I took after and I, share our clothes
 Like mother and daughter. Friends coo,
 "Your daughter and you look so much alike!
 "So sweet that she takes after you."

by LIL

***** HOW I MANAGE *****

Virginia, in one of her very interesting sections speaks wisely of the need for TVs to be masculine when that is indicated and, on the other hand, when they wish to allow their feminine side full sway, to do so without guilt.

O those who are married, not all have wives who accept their transvestism. It does not seem fair for a TV to brazenly wear the things he likes when it annoys a wife, who, apart from a distaste for his behaviour, is a good wife. Indeed it may be said that if such behaviour is persisted in, divorce often results or, if this extreme action is not taken, life together betrays increasing hatred.

In my case, my wife says that she did not marry a man to have a woman for a husband. He is an extremely intelligent person and still very good looking. My efforts to help her appreciate my viewpoint have, however, failed dismally. She seldom refers to my TVism but there are occasional sly digs which betray her hostility.

For a transvestite to have to forego the wearing of lovely feminine clothing makes for great unhappiness and the longer he is unable to do so, the more intense becomes the urge. What do I do then? In the first place, for my wife's sake, I take good care not to be seen by her when I am dressed in the kind of clothing that I love. I do not maintain a separate apartment though that would be very pleasant. I do manage tho.

Ever since I was a small child I have been a very early-to-bed person who would arise very early. During my university years I did most of my studying in the wee hours. I can still remember, when I was a young student, married, and living in New Zealand, getting up before dawn, making a water bottle and sitting with my feet on it while I studied.

My wife, unlike me, is not an "early bird" but a "night owl". She does not like to rise before the sun does, but she

does like to stay up long after it has set. This difference provides me with a safety device.

For some years now I have had my own bedroom for various reasons. Around 5 A.M: I rise, slip out of the soft and pretty feminine nightie I have worn--a pretty lace trimmed gown or a lovely little baby doll and begin to dress. (I shave but do not shower as I always do that before retiring.) I wear a small pantie girdle which is ideal for making the front contour look feminine. This is the next best thing to having no male organs at all which is what I would like but which is not possible for me. I put on a padded bra, slip on a pair of lovely lacy panties, a delightfully soft gown and then one of my really beautiful negligees. I briefly make up my face and don one of my wigs. Then for about two hours I can prepare my breakfast, eat it, and read and at the same time be the woman I want to be.

On Saturdays and Sundays I have somewhat more time. Then there are some evenings when I am free as my wife teaches late so I can, when I wish, wear my frills and laces for a short time then. On occasions we have taken our vacations separately. When my wife has gone I have the house to myself and no need to say that I make good use of it.

When I go on vacation I should love to take my pretty things but it would be difficult to manage this. I do the next best thing and take pretty sleeping attire and so manage to assuage in some degree the longing I would otherwise have.

I have written this to let other TVs know how I "manage". Perhaps some of you will write of your ways of managing and so perhaps offer hints to me.

Winifred--Calif.

**** THE ART OF FEMALE IMPERSONATION (Con't) ****
by Virginia

SECTION II ARTIFICES AND HELPS continued

COSMETICS: Blemish Covers--This may seem like a specialty item and an odd place to begin the consideration of cosmetics, but because the covering of blemishes must take place before other make up is applied, it is a logical beginning. There are a number of such products on the market such as Lydia O'Leary's "Cover Mark". These products are in cream form, in tubes, or in cases and sticks like lipstick. In any case, they contain a high percent of pigment and should be used to cover brown patches, bruises, abrasions, tattoos or any other disfiguration of the skin. Use on the face, arms and legs. Apply sparingly and spread out over area and blend into surrounding skin. The same material can be used to lighten up dark circles under the eyes and in the corner of the eye next to the nose. Also place some in the fold of the nose and down any deep furrows between nose and lips. Lightening the depths of a deep fold or crease tends to reduce the contrast with the rest of the skin and so to minimize the appearance of such features.

Foundations--These are available in four types; an oil-base cake in a compact like container, a water base cake, and an oil and a water base liquid in a bottle. Since a man has a beard to cover, he must use more makeup, generally, and heavier powder, so that the use of oil based products is not usually such a good idea because after a while, the powder and excess oil from the base combine and form a kind of mud. If it is hot, perspiration makes this worse and makeup tends to "crack" at the normal skin wrinkles. Water base products dry by evaporation and do not leave so much liquid behind to cake up with the powder. Most companies make a compressed cake which is applied with a damp sponge, such as Max Factor's Pancake. Get sufficient material on the sponge and pat it over the face to transfer the product and then rub it around gently to blend it out. For those with light colored beards where the amount of covering pigment required is not so great, the use of the liquid makeups is practical. "Touch and Glow", "Angel Face", "Centempera" are some of the liquid products on the market.

Some are quite expensive and some others very good can be obtained in the 5 and 10. The important thing is that the pigment content is sufficient. An impersonator needs more than just a film of oil or moisture retentive liquid to hold the powder--many women don't--so try several out on the back of your hand both to match skin color and to see how much pigment is in the product.

After selecting the product, its proper use is important. Spread it on uniformly, using a sponge for the cakes and finger tips for the liquids, but spread the material uniformly so that you do not have a patchy effect. Be sure to cover the eyelids, inner side of the nose, and the rims of the nostrils. Depending on how much of the ear shows through the hair or how different the foundation is than the skin color, it may be necessary to blend some into the forward parts of the ear, too. When face and neck are blended, allow them to dry a few moments before applying powder.

Don't forget the back of the neck, otherwise there is a line of demarcation where facial makeup stops and the usual somewhat tanned or reddish masculine neck begins, and it is very unsightly.

For those with very dark beards to cover, regular foundations may not be sufficient. Theatrical grease paint may be the only solution. If this is used, take a little on the finger tips and dot it around the face and then work it around. It is heavily pigmented and will cover most anything, but it is also an oil based product and will cake up with the powder if used too heavily. Be careful in the selection of shades, no matter what type of foundation you use. Don't depart too far from the natural shade of your natural skin. Foundation products can also be used on the hands and arms, but if so used, don't forget to bend the fingers so as to get pigment into all the cracks and fissures.

Powder--Match the shade of powder to the shade of foundation used and be careful not to go to extremes of whiteness on one hand or too tan a color on the other. However, men generally have darker skins than women, so it is better to keep to the lighter shades. Pat the powder generously over the face and then go back and rub or brush off the excess. This procedure works well when non-greasy foundations are used, but if grease paint or oil based products are used, apply the powder sparingly, just enough to remove the oily shine.

Otherwise, the makeup will get cakey after awhile.

While face powder has to be selected by shades, body powder does not. The skin can be made to look and feel softer by the use of a fine talcum. Consider using it on the legs before slipping on nylons and on the arms. The skin will look whiter and more feminine.

Rouge--This material is available in both cake and paste form. If the paste is to be used, apply before powdering and blend out, but if cake rouge is used, it must be put on after powdering. In either case, it must be used with discretion. Too much makes the wearer look old whether man or woman. It should be applied as three spots in a triangle under the eyes, and over the high point of the cheekbone. Then blend it out over the area until just a faint blush is evident, there should be no bright spots and no clear line of demarcation.

Eye Makeup--Cosmetics for the eyes include eyebrow pencil, eye liner, mascara and eye shadow. Eyebrows should not be naturally bushy--have the barber trim them of long hairs and pluck the straggly outrider hairs yourself. You needn't pluck too thin a line, just to a neat clean edge. Use a sharp pencil and with small strokes extend or fill in the brows to an attractive shape. Avoid highly arched or upswept ends, strive for a natural shape. Use the color appropriate to your own natural coloring, i.e. don't use an intense black if you are a brunette, it will look very harsh and artificial. The same pencil can be used to make a dark line on the upper lid just behind the lashes and on the lower lid just where the lids grow. Again, don't over do it. The use of liquid eyeliners is now common place among women, but this does not mean that the results will be desirable in an impersonator unless he has a very feminine and young looking face. On older or heavier faces, it is liable to look very hard, coarse and artificial.

Eye Shadow--May be obtained not only in black and brown, but in gold, silver, blue, green and purple. Probably only the last three are useful to the impersonator except for stage work or very "special" parties, etc. Even the blue and green should be used very sparingly. The idea is not to make the eyelid green or blue, but to give a suggestion of tint to the upper lid in a color that will harmonize with the rest of the costume. Apply a little to a

finger tip and spread it on the outer half of the lid and blend carefully.

Mascara--Comes in a cake that is moistened and transferred to a brush or in a cream that is squeezed out of a tube onto the brush. It takes some practice to apply mascara without getting it in the eye or on the upper lid. Practice application when the rest of the face is not made up so that you can do it right after making up--removing a smear without ruining the rest of the make up in the vicinity of the eyes is nearly impossible. It is easiest to use one of the rotary applicators that one twirls in the fingers. This not only applies the mascara but trains the lashes upward at the same time. Mascara should be thickest on the outer and corner lashes to make the eyes look larger, but should not be used even there in heavy masses. When mascara has dried an eyelash curler can be used to give more curl to straight lashes. Mascara is not generally used on the lower lashes.

Lipstick--The two important things about lipstick are the shade and the ease of removal. The shade is a matter of choice but generally a plain red will be best since variations to blue, orange or pinker tones are less natural and tend to look affected and draw undesirable attention to the wearer. Even among women, only the younger or more sophisticated looking types can carry off the more unusual shades. Removal is sometimes a problem. The big "name brands" are often indelible and should not be used if complete removal is going to be necessary. Go to the 5 and 10 and get an inexpensive kind. They are just as good. Ask for the kind that can be removed easily. Usually soap and water is adequate for this, but sometimes a cold cream is helpful.

To apply lipstick, use a good lipstick brush. It will make a sharp distinct line and help in attaining the proper shape. Either outline the shape with the brush and fill in with the stick itself, or cover the bulk of the lips with the stick and then border this with the brush to the right contours. Don't be afraid to exceed the actual lip line to make thin or irregular shaped lips look better. Or alternatively, if lips are unduly full, do not carry the color clear to the natural lip line. The shape of the lips is important. At a short distance the lips are the only cosmetically enhanced feature that can be seen and thus

should be as perfect and appropriate to the face as possible. Avoid making the arch very high in the middle, fading to nothingness at the outer edge, lest your mouth look as though it was in a continuous "pucker". But also avoid moving the thick part of the upper lip too far to the outside, because the curve down to the corner of the mouth will be too sharp and give a terrible "droop" to the appearance. This is particularly important on faces that have prominent "nose braces", those skin folds running along the edge of the cheek from the nose to the corners of the mouth. These are already downward lines and too sharply curving lips accentuate this "down at the mouth" appearance. Seek instead a modest dip in the middle with the highest point about $1/3$ the way from the center to the edge. If mouth still seems to droop, try reversing the curve just at the corners to give a slight upward turn.

Nails and Nail Polish--By no means all women wear the long pointed claw-like nails that one sometimes sees. It isn't the length that counts but the neatness. Nails kept just slightly longer than the usual masculine length can be given a slightly "pointy" appearance for special occasions and be quite feminine for that time. Soaking the ends of the fingers in warm soapy water for five minutes, or using some cuticle softener, the thin line of adherent skin around the base of the nail can be trimmed away and a neater appearance achieved. The application of a clear base coat before applying the color coat will help the polish itself to adhere more firmly and resist chipping. After applying the color coat and allowing it to dry, a sealer may be used which makes the coating harder and more glossy. Nail Polish colors, of course, should be in some nice red red with a switch to the bluer or more orange tones if the dress color calls for them. Avoid the extremes of gold, silver, black blue and other wild shades. They always attract attention even when worn by young girls trying to look sophisticated, but on an impersonator, they will be even more out of place.

Lotions and Creams--There is a whole battery of cosmetics promoted for women, and while many of them fall for them, few of the products do any real good in anything other than the psychological sense. For the male skin, about all that could be recommended that will help in any way is a good moisturizing

ereme which can be applied after shaving and regularly, not just on "occasions". This helps to keep moisture in the skin and the skin soft and more normal, particularly in drier climates and when one must live and work in low humidity atmospheres resulting from having to heat homes and offices. Most of the rest of the available cosmetics other than those described previously are a waste.

Perfumes--The judicious use of perfumes always enhances a lady. Select a light, feminine fragrance. Heavier odors, oriental, and musk types accentuate the native heaviness of the masculine build so go to the most feminine types to help with the illusion. Don't "pour it on" either. A dab is placed at the pulse spots where the warmth of the blood causes evaporation--at the wrists, inside of elbows, throat and behind the knees. Perfumes are stronger than colognes and have to be used with more care both because of strength and price, but colognes can be used generously.

Deodorants--It is no longer a female exclusive to use underarm deodorants--it would be a more pleasant world if more men did--but for your feminine personality, it is a must. There are many types and forms and none needs any special mention, just so you get and use one or the other.

SECTION III MASCULINE "LEFT-OVERS"

PHYSICAL FACTORS: Stature and Weight--It is true that women in general are shorter and lighter than men. But it is also true that the range of variation in size and weight in women is such as to overlap practically all the masculine range. Therefore, everything else being equal, size and weight are not barriers to impersonation providing the costume, makeup, hair do and general deportment are appropriate to them. If you are tall or heavy set, keep an eye out for similarly proportioned women and observe them carefully and follow suit.

Large Hands and Feet--There is not too much to be done with hands or feet to modify nature's over generous endowments. However, the extremities can be made inconspicuous and kept in the background. In the case of feet, pick ordinary styles and avoid extremes of design or color which tend to make people look. With hands, keep them quiet and don't wave them around--wear gloves where the occasion

warrents it. Large hands are usually on large arms, so wear long sleeved blouses or dresses to reduce the expanse of out-sized anatomy. But if you are big all over, then large extremities are not out of proportion.

Muscles--Large muscles, too, cannot be obscured and must simply be made inconspicuous. If you have large calf muscles, don't wear seamless hose, the seams will make the leg look slimmer as will a pointed heel reinforcement. Large arms, neck or broad shoulders call for clothing that covers or plays down these areas or attracts the attention elsewhere.

Sloping Shoulders--This is one of the anatomical differences between men and women and when pronounced, cannot be obliterated and must be simply be covered. Females have a rather flatter junction between neck and shoulders while males have a sloping junction due to the development of the muscles running between the spine and the shoulder, which are used in lifting. When these are too obvious, it is necessary to wear high-necked blouses and dresses or ones with a full loose collar that camouflages this area.

Adams Apple--The larynx is larger and more prominent in the male because the voice is deeper and it takes longer and heavier vocal cords to make the deeper voice. Again, this is a sex differentiating feature that cannot be changed, but can be minimized. In the first place, keep the chin down. In the second place, don't wear choker necklaces, as they focus attention on the neck and bring out any irregularities in it. Thirdly, use a darker shade of foundation on the larynx, as darker color de-emphasizes and makes things seem to recede, while lighter shades emphasize and bring the area forward.

Elbow Joint--You may never have noticed, but a man's arm hangs straight from the shoulder, while a woman's arm has a slight outward bend at the elbow. This is because the woman's hips are wider and the arm must be bent to clear them. This condition can be simulated by keeping the arms rotated outward slightly, which makes them swing a little wider. With hip padding, this is necessary anyway.

VOICE--There are a lot of misconceptions about voices. Try making a point of listening to woman after woman talk. It will be found that many of them have voices as deep as many men. True, they can sing higher than a man, but their speaking voices are not necessarily sopranos. It is not so much the timbre of the voice as the manner of speaking that sets male and female voices apart. Don't try to talk in falsetto when playing the feminine role. It does not sound natural even for a female voice. Simply talk a little higher, a little slower and with a little more variation in emphasis. To find out how to talk a little differently, try speaking in a voice just as low as you can and then while continuing to talk, allow the voice to gradually rise to its normal level. But by the same process, continue on up to a higher level, but one that does not "break" into a falsetto and which you are not put to discomfort to use. Then modification of what you say combined with how you say it will probably produce an acceptable quality. Tallulah Bankhead and other well-known actresses have very low voices, but they would never be mistaken for men speaking because of the characteristic manner of speaking. Practice by yourself and you can develop control of this ability.

HAIR--Hair in its various locations is the biggest problem for the impersonator. On the face, it must either be removed by electrolysis, which is long and expensive, or shaved very closely. This can best be done by going over the face very completely with a good electric razor and then finishing the job with a Schick Injector razor. The latter does not have as much tendency to cut as a straight or even a safety razor. Removing the bulk of the hair first with the electric razor saves a lot of wear and tear on the razor blade and it stays sharp longer. When shaving, go over the face in both directions for a closer shave and rub the fingers over the face to feel areas which are still stubbly.

Hair on the Body--Every man is not hairy all over, so if one who is decides that he is going to get rid of it, he should not find it difficult to tell anyone who might comment on its removal that he just got tired of being a "hairy ape" or being a "hair mattress" and that it seems just as reasonable to remove unwanted hair from the body as from the face. If you are going to shave arms, legs and chest, one of the easiest ways is in the bath or shower. After the hair is thoroughly soaked, an injector type razor will take it

off even without the need for soap and the water will wash it away. Don't forget that clean shaven arm pits are not so given to BO as hairy ones. When considering body hair, don't forget that on the back and sides of the neck, which might not be covered by a hairpiece. One other place to remember is the ears. The growth of long coarse hairs in the ears after the age of 40 is a distinguishing male characteristic, so removal of these by clipping or plucking is desirable.

Leg Hair--If the removal of a heavy growth of hair on the legs is not feasible, one solution is to wear flesh-colored tights or leotards and then a dark shade of nylons on top. Others wear two pairs of hose.

Eyebrows--The problem of eyebrows bothers many men. One does not have to have eyebrows like John L. Lewis to be masculine. Eyebrows can be thinned in two ways. The barber will usually clip the eyebrows on request, which takes care of the long straggly hairs, but even a man looks neater if the eyebrows are all on the bony ridge above the eye and not on the bridge of the nose or scattered all over the eyelid. Brows can be plucked gradually a few hairs a day until they are both uniform and neat. Blunt ended, two-fingered special eyebrow tweezers should be used. It is neither necessary or desirable to pluck the brows down to a thin line. This is no longer fashionable with women and an impersonator can look quite acceptable either way if he will just get the brows separated and cleaned up to look neat. The brows should begin just over the inner corner of the eye and hairs which tend to grow in the space between should be plucked. If there are a lot of them, their removal, a few at a time scattered around, will never be noticed by anyone and then one day, the area is clean and looks as though it has always been that way. Same goes for the hairs that grow below the brow line on the upper lid. These lower hairs should be plucked, but generally it isn't necessary to shape eyebrows by taking any from the upper edge.

SECTION IV MANNERISMS AND MANNERS

LEGS: Striding--In low heels and with usually longer legs, men generally take longer strides than women even when they are wearing flats, so length of stride must be reduced. Of course, high

heels help to accomplish this.

Standing--Ladies do not stand spread eagled. Legs are usually close together and often with the weight on one with the other knee slightly bent inward at the knee. The most attractive pose, especially for pictures, is to have the heel of one foot about even with the instep of the other and pointed slightly outward.

Sitting--When sitting, ladies keep the thighs and knees together with the feet pointed straight ahead or with one toe curled around the other ankle (not around the chair leg). Crossing the legs just above the knee, not at or below the knee. The lower portion of the crossed leg is hanging nearly vertically, not horizontally as a man does and not sticking out into the room. When sitting or rising, keep the back reasonably verticle. A man tends to bend at the waist both going up and coming down. This is hardly graceful in a woman. When picking something up off of the floor, do not bend at the waist, bend at the knees and sink down till your hand reaches the object and rise the same way. One of the tricks of catching an impersonator is to accidentally drop something that will fall into "her" lap. A real woman, because she is wearing a skirt will instinctively spread her legs to catch the object while a man will close his legs to form a "lap".

HANDS: A man has pockets to put his hands in when standing and a great many ungraceful positions when sitting. A woman has no pockets and an impersonator should be careful not to unconsciously let his hands seek for them. Hands may be on hips with thumbs forward or resting on knuckles with all fingers to the rear, or clasped together in front, or folded. Whatever you do, do it gracefully and not coarsely.

MOTION: The motions and gestures of women are (or should be) graceful and flowing and forthright, not jerky--watch this as it can be a dead giveaway.

SMOKING: A lady should never smoke with gloves on, or exhale through the nose or let a cigarette dangle from the lips or blow smoke in others faces. Usually she holds a cigarette differently, too--observe.

MANNERS: If you are going to "be" a lady, learn to act like one. Ladies go through doors first and wait for them to be opened or be helped from a car. If two women are out together it makes no difference who goes through first, but if one of them is a TV, that one should go first simply to avoid being placed in the masculine position.

Ladies do not rise to be introduced unless the one being introduced is much older. The lady is the one who offers her hand. Gentlemen are introduced to ladies, not the reverse. A lady does not speak too loudly nor intensely and if she is angered she doesn't shout but shows it in more subtle, cutting ways. When in the feminine role, don't be too intelligent in your conversation as it will attract attention. This is not because all women are unintelligent--on the contrary, most of them are so intelligent that they realize that the conceited male wants to be the "big brain" and shies away from too intelligent women because they offer too much competition. Therefore, the interloper in the world of women must watch his conversation. Beware of letting your supposedly buried masculine ego rise to the surface to win a point. Learn to be socially passive and acquiescent--it is difficult, but necessary.

If you go out in public, don't go to odd places alone; don't be on the streets late at night, particularly poorly lighted ones. This is not only unwise from a TV point of view, but dangerous. Don't go into bars alone--to do so is just asking for trouble.

In short, if you wish to "join the ladies", study them and their ways and cultivate them in yourself.

SECTION V ATTITUDES AND PSYCHOLOGY

Before going into this section, there is this to be said: This article is not intended as a handbook for social integration of the TV in the sense that it may tempt him to appear in public. It does not follow that everyone who can put on a dress and lipstick should venture out. To do so involves considerable risks and many TVs are not as feminine appearing as they'd like to be nor even as much so as they themselves may think they are. Wishful thinking enters the picture and may influence one to a feel-

hardy act. If you can satisfy your inner feelings at home then stay there and don't risk more complications by public appearance. Although there usually are no laws specifically against men appearing in public in feminine attire, there are a number of catchall ordinances which can be used, such as disturbing the peace, affronting public decency, creating a public nuisance, etc. that the police can and will use. On top of this, is the publicity which would probably ensue--so think it over carefully.

While society is not harmed by a male appearing in feminine attire, and he should not be persecuted for doing so, society does have a right to protect itself from odd appearing and uncouth acting "pseudo women", and it will certainly do so, therefore, since many TVs do go out in public, it is desirable that they know how to look authentic and to behave properly and to just melt into the feminine world without notice. It is to this end that the material in this article is presented.

1. If you are going to appear in society as a woman, don't just be a female--be a lady. Act in that manner at all times. This will require you to forget your male self and his life and problems. You must forget habitual male action patterns, i.e. don't hold the door open for another woman unless she is much older; don't light another woman's cigarette as a man would do. Don't be independent, let them do things for you--it makes them feel better. Become "she"--Think about feminine things and in so far as possible in a feminine way. Women pay more attention to little things, they are more effusive in their speech and use words of affection like "dear" and "darling" more frequently. But don't over do it. Let yourself go--out of the masculine type of reaction. As a lady you can enjoy pretty things, dainty and little things and say so. You can be concerned with your appearance and look in the mirror or fluff your hair--things that a man would not do. Study the behaviour patterns and conversations of ladies, not just of women.

2. In acting the role, beware of overacting. A woman has been one all her life, she finds no novelty in being one. Her responses are natural to her and for the most part, uncalculated. The "new woman" on the other hand, must act, in the beginning at least, from intention and not from habit. Without the checks and balances of long experience and past mistakes "she" has a tendency to overdo it. Don't

try too hard to be feminine. Women are really more like men than you think if you'll watch them with this idea in mind. Don't sway your hips or make super-feminine, exaggerated gestures, real ladies don't and it's a sure way to attract attention. Walk naturally without trying, high heels will usually moderate your stride sufficiently--you can't put your heel down first and roll over onto the ball of the foot or you will break off the heel. Don't let your arms swing straight from the shoulder, keep them rotated a little to the outside so they will swing past the hips properly. Learn to carry a bag gracefully in the hand or over the arm and if gloves are carried too, hold them gracefully not tightly.

3. Above all, don't feel guilty, ashamed, fearful and feel that everyone is looking at you. In the first place, others are too busy with their own problems to give a second thought to you unless you appear or act in some unusual way. One or two less than optimum appearances or actions will attract no attention (unless extreme) but when 3 or 4 or 5 begin to be evident people look more intently and then will probably see even more inconsistencies. Remember that a skirt, high heels, jewelry, makeup, etc. simply mean "female" to a passerby. He or she cannot afford, for reasons of their own, personal, internal adjustment, to question the sex of each apparent female they pass. So stay within the rather wide boundaries of appearance and performance in which women operate, and there will be no questions--exceed these boundaries and you will draw attention, as any woman would, and such attention means closer inspection and possible detection. You might take as a motto--"Strive for Perfection--it avoids Inspection and prevents Detection".

Another aspect of guilty and fearful feelings is that you unconsciously project them to others in mannerisms, voice inflections, eye movements, etc. The other person, detecting this, even though sub-consciously, begins to look more closely to find out what's eating you and this will only make you more nervous. The thing to do is brazen the situation out. If you are stared at, stare back, don't turn and run, a woman wouldn't would she? If you are spoken to uninvited, speak back, don't choke up. You can speak hoarsely and pretend laryngitis if your voice is deep. In short, you must act as a woman would act under any given circumstance--to do otherwise only leads to trouble. Really, people don't care what you are

so long as you don't disturb their little world either physically or emotionally. If you act proud of your womanhood and self confidently, they will step aside for you; if you are bashful, fearful, and hesitant you will be passed by as not worthy of notice; if you act nervous and guilty their curiosity will be aroused to find out why---and perhaps they will!

Remember! It is the best in womanhood that we seek to emulate, not the common. Be the LADY in the crowd if you are going to be a woman at all, not the scrubwoman or the clerk. It is the beauty, delicacy, grace, loveliness, charm and freedom of expression of the feminine world that you are seeking to express, so "live it up".....be as pretty, charming and graceful as you can, but remember that beauty is not the main thing. Women are not all beautiful by any means and TV-women aren't either, but that just means that each type should express the other aspects of her personality to the fullest for her own pleasure and for the enjoyment of those she meets in her daily life. As a matter of fact the most interesting and charming women are seldom the most beautiful...too often the possession of beauty seems to be the only outstanding quality such women have. Don't try therefore to emulate only the beauty of face and figure of womanhood use your TV interest to develop a whole new feminine personality in which you can express many traits of character which must be suppressed in your masculine life. Do not stew over the fact that you may not be the ideal feminine size of body or feet or that you are not as pretty as some other TV or your movie heroine. This is not the important aspect of impersonation. Just as women who were not born beautiful have to live as something less than they would like to be, so does the TV-woman. And just as such a woman compensates by developing poise, charm and an attractive, interesting personality so can those TVs who may not be as favored of face or figure as they would like to be.

In conclusion: Transvestism is more than just a behavior pattern. It is an opportunity, a mechanism whereby a person born into the limited sphere of masculinity can experience the other side of life to a degree and draw from that experience values, perspectives, and understanding which can greatly broaden his total awareness and grasp of human life.....Virginia.

***** EDITORIAL EMANATIONS *****

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I. THANKS TO MARIAN!: Space was too limited in #10 to extend thanks to one of our girls for her special contributions to the magazine. The new cover design, the frame around the Table of Contents and several department headings were all sent in by Marian--a reader in West Berlin. Her letter, written during the recent visit of V.P. Johnson and Gen. Clay follows:

Dear Friend:

Here are some drawings to use as you wish for your recurrent headings. I wish to make you a gift of them and am happy at the contact with Americans.

Please say to all people you meet that we here in W. Berlin are very thankful for the visit of Vice Pres. Johnson and General Clay from yesterday till tomorrow to our "half town" of Berlin. This I say far from a political theme but just as one free human to other free humans. Greetings from West Berlin.

Marion

I am sure that we all thank her for her contribution to making TVia more attractive and we all wish her "half town" well in the present struggle. I am also sure that she would be interested in corresponding with other American TVs.

II. QUESTIONNAIRES STILL NEEDED: SEXOLOGY has accepted an article based on our survey of TVs which was published in #9. I entitled this one "166 Men in Dresses". It will appear in a forthcoming issue. I wish to write up the same material for a medical journal. Dr. Harry Benjamin has encouraged me to do so saying that the Survey is a real medical contribution. I'd like to have a round 200 to report on as doctors like large numbers of cases. I still need about 3 doz. Please help the cause. If you have mislaid your copy write for another.

III. POSTAL REGULATIONS: Please note the first paragraph of the Person to Person section and follow it. The P.O. has informed me that it is a violation of the rules to receive mail in a box which is intended to be remailed as this is equivalent to subletting the box--a violation. Therefore, I have set up a separate name and mail address for all answers to ads or letters

to the Editor or authors of articles. Please DO NOT SEND ANYTHING TO BE REMAILED TO BOX 36091. If you do it will be returned to you. If this regulation is not adhered to, the P.O. Dept. can close the box. This would make continuation of the magazine difficult. So---send all mail having to do with the magazine itself to the box and all remailing material to "CONTACT" 4924 West Pico Blvd. L.A. 19, Calif. Conversely do not send subscription money or payments for purchases to this address. YOU MUST COOPERATE IN THIS MATTER OR THE JIG IS UP!!!

IV. ORDER BLANK: Just inside the back cover you will find a colored sheet. It can be cut out without disturbing the rest of the magazine. Please use it for ordering any of the items listed. It will help in keeping track at this end as it can be filed and checked back on in case of an error or question. It will also remind you whether you have resubscribed or not. It is divided in half so you can use each at different times.

V. AGAIN AN APOLOGY: No. 10 looked pretty ragged but it could not be helped. Everything that could go wrong did with that issue did. I was in San Francisco when I got a long distance call from my wife that the plates I had typed up would not print so the whole thing had to be retyped by my printer's wife without benefit of instructions from me. Then the binder bound the pics in the wrong order so that Charlottes pics were not with her story. In the hurry we didnt notice that Marian's new cover design had been laid out for #11 so that had to be corrected in ink. The ragged pages were due to the fact that two of them had to be inserted in the mag. after it had been trimmed, and it couldn't be trimmed again without cutting into the cover design. All in all you were lucky to get it at all!

VI. SUGGESTION: Keep a record of money sent in, date sent, what for and whether by cash, check or M.O. Then when some confusion arises you can tell me how, when and how much money was sent. It will help in straightening things out.

VII. DRAWINGS by Barbara Jean are not items for sale just interesting drawings for the mag. B.J. is a very good artist and can draw a femininely dressed TV from a man's photo. This may be a way for those of you too big, too inhibited, or with family problems to see how you'd look as a stylish girl.

***** A CUSTOM MADE DRESS---JUST FOR YOU *****

Previously TRANSVESTIA has tried to provide its readers an opportunity to get dresses made to measure. Because the designs offered were more on the glamour side they required a lot of work and thus justified a high price. Some have wanted and could afford this kind of garment, but most of you are interested in just a nice feminine dress at a price such as you might pay in a good store. We are now pleased to offer a single design which should please both the eye and the pocketbook. If the demand warrants it, we will try to arrange new designs in later issues.

DESCRIPTION: A heavenly sheer nylon bodice, smartly fitted under bust with the fullest of sleeves and a wonderfully deep neckline. The skirt will show off the smallest waist you can get and will be made of crisp rayon acetate taffeta to accent the hips and fall to yards at the hem to give a look of being "simply pretty and feminine". Made to your personal measurements to insure fit.

COLORS: Black, white, red, pink, light blue, foam green, peach. For those requiring a non-transparent bodice, rayon-arnel jersey is available but may require a delay of a month on some colors.

MEASUREMENTS: Note: Take measurements over waist cincher, girdle and any padding normally worn. Wear usual heel height.

Waist_____Bust_____
 Neck to waist in back_____In front_____
 Shoulder point to shoulder point, in back_____in front_____
 Shoulder to Elbow_____Diameter of forearm at cuff_____
 Center shoulder to bust point_____Bust point to waist_____
 Waist to natural hemline_____Hemline to floor_____
 Color wanted_____Bodice transparent_____Opaque_____

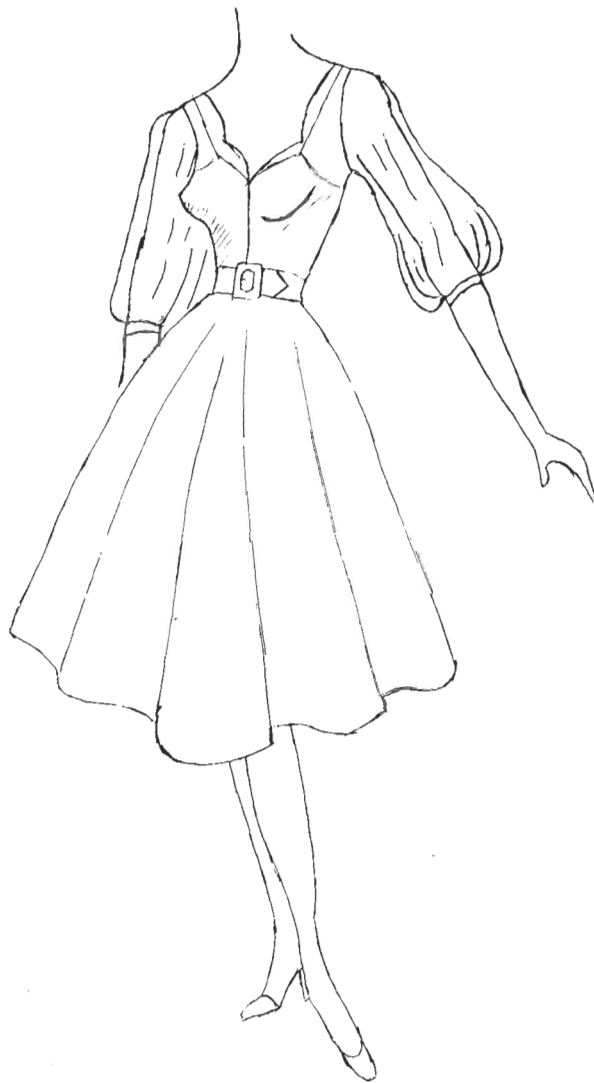
PRICE: \$29.95 in your size, in your color and post paid.!!

TERMS: Cash with order. Be sure to give Style No. and color.

ORDER DIRECTLY FROM: JOHN AARON 5750 Melrose Ave. L.A. 38,
 =====

o-o-o-o-o-o

NOTE: Arrangements for this item have been made by your Editor as a service to readers of TVia. The total price goes to the couturier, there is no commission to the magazine. I hope his efforts to take care of the needs of TVs will be supported. Why not let your wife in on this arrangement--you could be twins!!!





PAGE 11 PETE, REMEMBER WHERE YOU ARE!



"WHAT SHALL I TELL MOTHER, HARRY?
SHE WANTS TO KNOW HOW WE ARE GETTING
ON IN TV SCHOOL?"



YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW THEY
GET US MEN!



IS LUNCH READY YET, DEAR?

MY WIFE HATES MEN!

***** NEWS AND NOTES *****

Obituary.

Mei Lan-fang, 67, China's "Great King of Actors," whose willowy grace and flawless falsetto made him the foremost female impersonator in the all-male Chinese classical drama, won him worldwide applause--his 1930 U.S. tour brought him honorary degrees from two U.S. colleges--and earned him as much as \$4,000 per half-hour; died of a heart attack in Peking. He defiantly grew a mustache to avoid entertaining China's Japanese conquerors during World War II, but traveled the world for the Communists. He was visited during his fatal illness by another onetime TAN (male actress)--Red China's Premier Chou En-lai. (TIME Aug 18.)

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----IMPERSONATOR SHOWS----

Finocchio's in San Francisco; Jewel Box in Kansas City; Faust Club in St. Louis; Pat's Harbor Club on Staten Island; Ensign Cafe in San Francisco; Golden Horseshoe in Seattle; The Gay 90s Cafe in Minneapolis; The Diplomat in Detroit; Paramount Lounge in Binghampton, N.Y.---These spots have been sent in to report.

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TV IN THE MOVIES

Following in the steps of "Some Like It Hot" and "High Time" are several other movies with TV parts in them. The English seem to go for it. "Carry on Constable", "I'm Alright Jack", and "Watch Your Stern" all have TV in them I'm told. "La Dolce Vita" has everything including some gay impersonators. Of course "Homocidal" has impersonation all through it. I'm also told that a flicker called the "Touchables" has quite a lot too, but haven't been able to find it. I learned that the pilot episode of "Some Like It Hot" for Television with Vic Damone has been filmed, but can find out nothing about its release. Heard on the news the other day that the board that sets the rules for what can be shown on film voted to permit movies to depict sex variants provided the subject was handled with "dignity". So I guess we will be seeing some TV themes one of these days. Just found another letter saying that Brigitte Bardot's picture "Come Dance With Me" also has a bit of impersonation in it. Send in others as they come to light and I'll mention them--Ed.

the postoffice at the time of my ordeal either, in case any of you should be worried.) However, it is becoming impossible to do all the necessary detail work without help, and Bob is the logical one to help. It was with him that the idea of doing TRANSVESTIA was worked out in the first place. At that time he did not live in Calif. but he had access to an offset press. The plan was for me to edit and he would print and mail. This would have made him fully aware of all aspects of the enterprise. Due to a number of circumstances his situation changed and he moved to Calif. So this amounts to a reunification of the team that got the project underway in the beginning and I am sure that few if any of you will object to this arrangement.

Among other advantages it will assure the continuation of the magazine in case anything happens to me. Barbara, in addition to helping me with the daily details of record keeping, mailing, etc. is going to do some promotional work for the magazine, small ads in various likely publications. With 2 heads and 4 hands we should make more progress and his help with the details will leave me more time for editing and writing

At various times some of you have asked what you could do to help--here is one way: If you can type and would be willing to render handwritten material into standard sized typed pages please send in your name. As work of this type accumulates I will send some of this to such volunteers. The material may not necessarily be for the next issue but will be such that it will be available for some issue and I will need a backlog of ready-to-go material for the next steps in the plans.

I have made arrangements with my printer's wife to do the actual typing of the material. This of course, adds to my cost, but it will free me from a lot of the laborious part of the operation and free me for more productive writing, editing, and corresponding. (As you might guess, I have a couple of books cluttering up the back of my head and I'd like to get them on paper.)

Next, I have bought a machine that will make metal offset plates by photographic means so that the future issues can be printed in larger runs or rerun later by the use of the same plates which can be preserved. Paper plates are no good for rerunning. Also they will not last for more than about 4-500

copies. Since I am expecting the operation to grow the ability to print larger runs is essential.

Many of you have fervently urged that the magazine become a monthly. Handling it the way I have had to do date this was a physical and human impossibility--there simply isn't time to do all that would be required. However with the plans outlined here, Bob's assistance, outside typing, increased subscriptions if the ads draw, and other changes, monthly publication becomes a practical possibility. This issue is a sort of transition issue being partly organized by the new procedures and partly done in the old way. The December issue should see us operating largely under the new scheme, and if it works out well, we might, just might--no promises, be able to get into the monthly bit early next year.

There is one essential detail to this monthly idea however, and that is that it would eat up material twice as fast as presently, so get out your pens and let us have histories, stories, poems, articles, discussions, etc. Remember! TRANSVESTIA is a magazine OF, BY and FOR TVs. and readers are still a vital part of its progress in more ways than just subscription money.

With the above outlined plans and methods I am planning to publish a number of other separate stories. But rather than doing these in a commercially acceptable form to begin with, as I am doing with the first story, I plan to publish an edition first to be sold to TRANSVESTIA subscribers at a lower price. This can be done because I will print it by less expensive means of reproduction. The income from these sales can then help pay the costs of a proper, salable commercial edition. These stories on newsstands will in turn attract more subscribers into TRANSVESTIA'S lists and provide more income, more material and more new friends and correspondents for all of you. So you see, great things are afoot but it will take a little time.

You will note in this issue that the pictures are printed on "pebble finish" paper. The quality of photo reproduction on slick paper is not to good by offset printing. I went to slick paper as sort of a "status symbol" for a magazine, but like a lot of other things in life it doesn't seem to be such a good idea now. Future issues will all be on such paper. Also I am abandoning saddle stitching for book type--it looks much better.

The Editor



Person to Person

IMPORTANT!

ALL letters to be remailed such as answers to ads, letters to authors of articles, stories, letters, etc. MUST be sent to address below in stamped, unsealed envelope with \$1 each.

"CONTACT" 4924 West Pico Blvd. Los Angeles 19, Calif.

- =====
72. Like to meet TV's with similar temperament. Object--share costs on small apt. in N.Y.C. for TV activities. Can arrange same for \$15 per month each. Terry--N.Y.
- =====
73. TV--N.Y.C. like contact TVs or undrstndg. women Lee--N.Y.
- =====
74. Tall, slender, TV, 29, married. Interested in hairstyling and impersonation. Wish to corres. and meet other TVs in Pittsburg-Youngstown-Western Penn. Area Renee--Pa.
- =====
75. Married TV, late 20s, Love to corres. with TVs anywhere. Also meet any on vacation passing thru Hong Kong-Rosemary
- =====
76. Avid TV, single 30. Corres. and meet other TVs in L.A. or Southern Calif. area. Geri--Calif.
- =====
77. TV, 29, college and grad. deg; prof. man, singl. Clothing interests from children's thru maid's to modern fashions. Wish corres. others with sim. interests. Charlotte--Texas
- =====
78. Wish to contact undrstndg. women or TVs in So.Fla. J.L.
- =====
79. Single TV, 22 searching for ways fit TV into future. Interested in prof. fem. impers. Corres. with all.Juliann--Ill.
- =====
80. Married TV, 29, Like corres. meet other TVs Ohio.Dee-Ann.
- =====

*** ITEMS AND PRICES ***

TRANSVESTIA is published about the 1st of even-numbered months at \$4 per copy. ALL back issues are available. Nos. 1 and 2 are in 1/4 page photoreductions at reduced prices. All others \$4 each

TV"CLIPSHEET" is published the 1st of each odd-numbered month and consists of reproductions of newspaper and magazine clippings both old and new sent in by readers. Its purpose is to provide material for scrap books that might not otherwise be available. Price \$1 an issue or \$5 per year of 6 issues.

The FEMMEMIRROR is published monthly on the 15th and consists principally of excerpts from letters, suggestions, discussion of questions of interest, news notes etc. It is a newsletter for FemmePersonators. Price \$1 an issue or \$10 per year of 12 issues.

NOTE: As an inducement to save a lot of record keeping, those who wish a full year of each of the 3 publications above and will pay for them all at once will receive one issue of TVia free. Price of 6 TVias, 6 Clipsheets and 12 Femmemirrors---\$35. This offer may be applied to past as well as future orders so long as same quantities are ordered.

DRESS CATALOG: A catalog of all types of dresses, skirts, blouses, lounging wear and lingerie all custom made to your own measurements. Full information on prices, measurements etc. \$1.00

"FATED FOR FEMININITY": A seperate full length story about a boy who only wants to be a cheer leader but ends up as a beauty queen and as the bride of a beautiful woman. A wonderful TV story \$

NAME	CODE NO.	
TRANSVESTIA #s 1 & 2 (Photoreductions 1/4 size	\$2.50 ea	\$
TRANSVESTIA all other issues from #3 on	\$4.00 ea	\$
TV CLIPSHEET Issues No. _____	\$1 ea. \$5/ yr. (6)	\$
FEMMEMIRROR Issues No. _____	\$1 ea \$10/ yr. (12)	\$
"FATED FOR FEMININITY" Book length story	\$5.00	\$
CUSTOM MADE DRESS CATALOG	\$1.00	\$
REALISTIC FALSIES: Special bra with plastic inserts	\$5	\$
Special jelly for filling inserts	\$5	\$
CANVAS "HEAD" WIG BLOCK (Give head diameter)	\$5	\$
SWIVEL CLAMP FOR HOLDING WIG BLOCK	\$5	\$

Publication Policy

TRANVESTIA is made up primarily of material submitted by its readers. Material is solicited on this basis:

1. Material if offered for publication GRATIS!
2. Material submitted will not be returned unless requested and a stamped envelope provided.
3. The Editor reserves the right to be the sole judge of what material shall be printed and to edit, alter, delete or refuse material when he deems it in the best interest of the magazine. Off color material or pictures will not be published.

*** **

ADVERTISING RATES AND INFORMATION

PERSON TO PERSON SECTION: This section is intended to make possible a wider acquaintance among TVs, so USE IT! NO correspondence intended for remailing should be sent to the magazine. Address all replies to "CONTACT" 4924 W. Pico Blvd. Los Angeles 19, Calif. Send letters in open, stamped envelopes giving your own name and address inside. Letters to authors of articles or Letters to the Editor accepted on the same basis.

RATES: \$2 per ad per issue for up to 5 lines. Replies \$1
THE RESPONSIBILITY OF "CONTACT" IS LIMITED TO MAILING LETTERS,
NOT FOR ANY SUBSEQUENT ACTIONS OF THE PARTIES!

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GOODS AND SERVICES SECTION: This section open to those having items or services of use to TVs. The Editor asks that any literature or pictures to be advertised be sent to him for approval before being accepted for advertising. SPACE RATES:

Full page (40 lines $6\frac{1}{2}$ verticle inches)	1 issue	\$20.00
Half page (20 lines $3\frac{1}{2}$ verticle inches)	1 issue	\$13.00
Quart. pg (10 lines $1\frac{1}{2}$ verticle inches)	1 issue	\$ 7.50

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TRANVESTIA is published approx. every 2 months. Send material by the 15th of the month preceeding publication.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE: \$4 per issue paid in advance.

If this is your last paid issue please resubscribe NOW! Don't miss an issue write today. YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES WITH _____

Your personal and private IDENTIFICATION CODE NUMBER IS _____



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