

TRANSVESTITES A MONTREAL



TAMs & tissues

NEWSLETTER VOL. 1 # 2 Jan. 80

EDITORIAL:

WE DID IT! We got our first TAMs AND TISSUE in the mail and have had response all the way from Boston to Los Angeles to Toronto to Ottawa and Halifax. Some from commercial Houses it is true , but more important , letters from individual girls seeking friends and understanding.

Acceptance we know is a longway off. Everyday one sees articles in the newspapers relating to the TV - TS movement. More often negative and in a " put down " manner. But people are becoming more aware of oue existance and numbers. With recognition and awareness , there comes a degree of tolerance. We have seen this syndrome at work with Gay Liberation. Yes Girls - WE are on the move and TAMs is aprt of that movement.

We have nothing to sell. The objective od our Founder and Co-ordinator is simply to bring girls of our kind together. By our kind we mean Transvestite. We stress being girls first- not a certain type of girl. Then you take it from there.

Beverly - Editor and Secretary

P. O. BOX 153,
STATION VICTORIA,
WESTMOUNT, QUEBEC H3Z 2V5

CO-ORDINATOR : TAMS seems to be going very strong. We decided at our last meeting to expand our membership to include Associate members and we welcomed Dee Dee as our first Associate Member. Cost of being an Associate Member is \$10.00 and gets you a subscription to TAMS AND TISSUES. Dee Dee is from Hartford and she has sent in a contribution for the newsletter that appears later on. We also would like to welcome back Christian R. to our group. Christian and I worked on getting this group together and then he had to drop out because of difficulties at home. They have now been resolved and he is back. Our membership list has risen to 22 and we feel just great about that. By the way the typing for this newsletter is done largely by me and I don't know how to type so please forgive the mistakes. Its the thought that counts.

Remember to send in any items that you might think are of interest to TAMS and we will consider them for publication. And if you are going to be in the area do drop us a line and join us at a meeting. The schedule for the next meetings are as follows: Jan. 26 ,Feb. 16, Mar.8 & 29 every three weeks there after.

JOTS BY JAN: This column is designed for the transvestite who wishes to improve her looks and dress. I don't pretend to be an expert at anything but will pass on these beauty hints from my research. Each issue there will be different beauty hint and if kept, could compile a complete booklet of facial and body care.

Today we will be looking at the eyebrows. This topic sometimes is the hardest thing to decide on. Whether they should be thick or thin, skinny, long, short etc. The following diagram

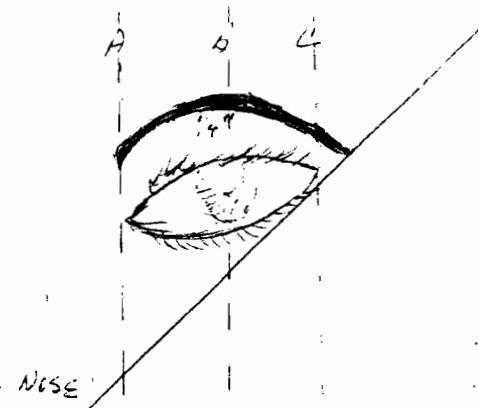


DIAGRAM 1

ALWAYS FOLLOW NATURAL HAIR LINE OF EYEBROW AT THE START OF MAKING THE INITIAL LINE. AFTER SOME PRACTISE ? YOU WILL FIND THAT IT WILL GET EASIER.

will show you that the start of the eyebrow (A) should start at the corner of the eye; the arch (B) should be directly above the centre of the eye (when the eye is staring directly ahead) and the end of the eyebrow (C) should end using a line from the corner of the nose to the end of the eye.

It is advisable that the eyebrow be hued to the colour of the hair. For example, if the colour of the hair is blonde, you would use a light beige to tan colour pencil. If the hair is black then use a dark (not black) charcoal colour. If the hair is auburn use an auburn pencil. The arch of the eyebrow should be 1/4" above the beginning and end of the eyebrow.

AROUND TOWN WITH JAN; LE MYSTIQUE - Do not go there. At one time this used to be my favourite spot as it had a certain quality about it. They have now done renovations which have turned a nice place half decent club into another typical - pack - in - as - many - as - you can bar.

Disco CO2 - I strongly advise you to go to CO2 if you like the disco scene. The two shows that I've seen have been very good. Alista Ali & Co. were very Las Vegas type revue and after

them was Emmanuelle Kent who was better than when I saw her start four years ago. There is a small cover charge (1.50) on Friday and Saturday nights. It is open 7 days a week. Again in my opinion it is number one all the way.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:


Although not generally known, there is a very active TV group in the Arctic Circle. By a stroke of good luck, it was my privilege to attend one of their meetings. My hostess ~~MM~~ who's name sounds like goolsgongalong, was most courteous, loaning me her Polar Bearskin evening gown.

The meeting was in the Igloo Motel, about fifty miles from where I was, so off in a dogsled to the meeting. Mushing was a new experience for me but, I soon mastered the art of running in high-heeled snowshoes.

Arriving at the Igloo Motel, we checked into the Icy Suite, which was quite roomy. Our party hostess was a dear person who had tastefully decorated the room with multi-colored snowballs and icicles. Business of the day was in the design of a sledsticker promoting tv-ism at the North Pole.

Our hostess, who's name sounded like Pikka-pekkapikkles, served up a most delicious buffet of raw fish and seal blubber, washed down by a local concoction of 190 proof something. I regret to report that everyone got roaring drunk and took off their dresses. Not being used to the climate, certain sections of my anatomy got severely frostbitten. But, as the saying goes, a good time was had by all.

The trip back was uneventful other than, since we neglected to bring food, we ate one of the dogs. I'M sure our sisters will be happy to know that Tri-Sigma is alive and well in the far North.

Love
 Dee Dee


LETTERS TO THE EDITOR :

DEAR BEVERLY:

I have bought a pair of the new tight pants and they are great on my bottom but they are a disaster from the front. What are the other girls doing about tight pants.

Jo Anne

DEAR JO ANNE:

Yes dear this is a big problem. A super size Kotex under a pantie-girdle will keep its flat shape for hours. If he is taking you dancing , better carry a napkin change in your bag.

Beverly

Dear BEVERLY:

How do you get the wrinkles out of satin . My satin slip looks the same after I iron it as it did before I ironed it.

Jenny

DEAR JENNY:

Do not squeeze or wring satin. Swish in suds and swish rinse and allow it to drip. Iron on Steam" before it dries and your slip will be as shiny and slippery as new . I do pillow shams the same way.

Beverly

We have received a few letters asking if we know of girls that will write " girl talk" letters to them. If you wish your name and address to be published in TAMS & TISSUES for the purpose of receiving letters , then you must give us permission in your letter to do so. Otherwise we will not.

POEMS

THE FIRST TIME I PUT ON
A BLACK LACE , SHEER PANTIES
MY UNCLE WAS FURIOUS
THEY BELONGED TO MY AUNTIE

WHEN YOU GO FOR A PIDDLE
DRESSED SO PRETTY AND NEAT
IT'S JUST HORRID AND SHOCKING
FORGETTING THE SEAT

I HAVE A WIFE
I WEAR HER CLOTHES
WHEN SHE GOES OUT
BUT SHE DOES NOT KNOW

----- THEN -----

MY WIFE TOLD ME
THAT IF I MUST
SNEAK ON HER DRESS
DON'T STRETCH THE BUST.

THE OTTAWA SCENE, with Micheline

Montrealers may be tempted to predict that a column about Ottawa must necessarily be very short. So I thought until I started making notes. At present there is no active TV group in Ottawa, so that the out-going TV must go to activities sponsored by other groups. Hence the rather heavy emphasis in the following on gay functions and entertainment, where TV's are accepted most warmly. This is in contrast to Montreal and Toronto where TV's are excluded from many gay clubs.

The two major gay clubs in Ottawa are the Coral Reef at 30 Nicholas (corner of Besserer), and Disco Reflections at the Embassy West Hotel, 1400 Carling Ave. In Hull, the two clubs are Sacs Disco at 117 Promenade du Portage (formerly Principale), and Le Domino on Sacre Coeur at Laurier. In Touraine, a couple of miles north of Hull, there is L'Intendant, at 42 Ave. Gatineau, which is a large disco without cover-charge even at weekends (except when there is a show), which is a good place to go if you like to dance, since they have a large floor which does not get too crowded.

If you happen also to be gay, Ottawa is well served. There are 5 gay organizations, 3 gay churches (non-denominational, Catholic, and Anglican), a Women's Centre, a Rape Crisis Line, a Distress Centre, Interval House (for battered women), and a VD Clinic. Of course, there is nothing preventing one going to straight clubs for one's entertainment, or to "straight" churches if one so chooses. (Micheline attends a Unitarian Church in Ottawa where she is well accepted.)

The gay TV (tele-vision) program that was shown on local cable TV once a month called "Out of the Closet", has a new look, and is now called "Gay Perspectives".

The Metropolitan Community Church (MCC) newsletter New Beginnings is up to chapter 4 in its series "Farewell Julie", about the progress of a local female-to-male transsexual (FTS) in her quest to self fulfillment.

N.B. Should TAM wish to advertize in MCC's New Beginnings, the rates are \$7.50 for a $\frac{1}{4}$ page ad., \$15 for a $\frac{1}{2}$ page, etc., with a 33% discount for 3 successive insertions of the same ad.

Ottawa's grand lady of FI, Peaches Latour was an entrant in the 5th annual Fantasy Follies held at the Masonic Temple in Toronto recently (at \$25 a ticket !) and was one of the top ten winners there.

THE entertainment time for TV's is of course Hallowe'en, but before starting on that, mention should be made of an excellent show put on at the Coral Reef by Alisha Ali & Co. from Montreal (Alisha, Jo-Jo, Jeannie, and Kenneth) on October 11, 12 & 13. Micheline saw them again when she was in Montreal for the TAM meeting on Nov. 3rd, when they were playing at the CO2 club on Bishop (this time with Gaetan as the male.)

The Hallowe'en season in Ottawa started this year with a Gay Dance & Masquerade Ball at the University of Ottawa, sponsored by Lesbian & Gays on Campus, on Friday October 26th. The following night there was a Hallowe'en Costume Ball at the Coral Reef, sponsored by the MCC. Jerry Prest was MC, and the warm up show included Vegas Stardust, Gisele, Alex, and Richard. More than half the audience were in costume or drag, so the real show became the costume competition. The judges were Martin (publisher of New Beginnings), Jill (from Dignity, the gay Catholic church), Jean-Yves (the French painter), Claude (the Canadian actor), and Peaches Latour. Jackie Lane was crowned Miss Coral Reef, by last year's winner Vegas Stardust.

A number of the Ottawa girls, who were hoping to form a local TV group (? the "Unigenderist Society for Androgyny" !, i.e. USA), were together at one table. An announcement to that effect was made during the show, and a mention of the intention to form the group was made in the 26 Oct.'79 issue (#22) of New Beginnings. Alas, in spite of the publicity, then and in previous ads in the personal columns of the local papers, there were only 5 of us present at the table.

Those interested in information about a possible group in Ottawa, should write to: Sonia A. Stephens, P.O. Box 4072, Station E, Ottawa, ON, K1S 5B1 or to: Micheline Johnson, P.O. Box 9155, Ottawa, ON, K1G 3T9. Sonia is the founder of the above movement, but is without a telephone due to the back-log of work the Bell have following their recent strike. Micheline can be reached (when she is in, which is seldom) at (613) 236-1297.

Also on Saturday night, Oct 27th, L'Intendant were holding their Hallowe'en Ball, with local singing celebrity Michel Diotte as MC. However, the most spectacular Hallowe'en show and competition was reserved for Wednesday October 31st at Sacs in Hull, the "Peaches Latour Show", hosted and MC'ed by the inimitable Peaches Latour, well known for her fabulous costumes (and many costume changes during a show) and her bitchy tongue. The show included Brenda Starr, David Secunda, Donna Soda, Francois, the very popular Louise Butterfly, Rochelle and Starlight. The judges for the following costume competition were local celebrities including Peaches' straight brother.

Thursday, Nov. 1st saw the last Hallowe'en show and costume competition at Le Domino (the leather crowd club), with Paris, Francois, Shawn, and an unknown stripper who decided to liven things up by going all the way.

Solo singer Richard sang (with his own voice and his own songs) with guitar at the Coral Reef on Saturday Nov. 10th. He received mixed reviews.

Hosanna, an excellent play about a Montreal drag queen and her lover Cuirette, by Montreal playwright Michel Tremblay, opened for the second time in Ottawa (it played a couple of years ago successfully at the National Art Centre) at Theatre 2000, at 72 Rideau St. on November 13th. It was due to run until December 1st, but was held over for a further week. Jim McNabb played Hosanna, and Barry Edward Blake was Cuirette. The play was directed by Paul Helm.

On Saturday November 17th, the Coral Reef had "live and direct" from Montreal "Vicki, Juda and the Village Guys." The following week at the Coral was the "Battle of the Stars" in which prizes were presented for the best performance/performers of the year.

Also on Saturday November 24th, L'Intendant was having its Gala Drag Show and Rock N' Roll Contest, with Brenda Starr, Louise Butterfly, Donna Soda, Rochelle, and Michel Diotte.

On the evening following the TAM meeting at Janis' place on November 24th, Micheline and other TAM members enjoyed a show at CO2 where the star that night was Emanuelle Kent. Emanuelle, more beautiful than ever, remembered me from when I used to live in Montreal about 10 years ago. Thus it was with special pleasure that I enjoyed seeing her again in Ottawa, when she appeared as guest star with Alisha Ali and Co. when they played the Coral Reef again on November 29, 30 and December 1st.

Upcoming events in Ottawa include the MCC Xmas party at the Coral Reef on Dec. 15th (the same day as our TAM Xmas meeting at David's); a 2-hour Review and Fashion Show with chorus, dancing and drag at L'Intendant on Monday Dec. 17th; and a show at the Coral on the 22nd with Rochelle, Lady Casandra, Celeste, Starlight, and Jay-Cee.

"RESPONSE" Nov 1979

LETTERS COME

shit out of her! I just hope that your magazine won't print such trash in the future.

Mr. A.C.
Schaumburg, Ill.

Oh, What to Wear?

I have been fascinated by the various references in your letters to clothes, such as that from the man whose wife bought him pretty feminine nightgowns. I think there is a lot more fashion among men than meets the eye, but obviously, people don't go around shouting about it.

I can't see why women should have all the fun with pretty things, nor why us males may not "gatecrash" that aspect of the feminine world, if we so wish.

I love the slinky feel of silk nighties. They're much nicer to sleep in, compared with men's ordinary pajamas (which I keep handy in case of fire). I have a dozen or so silk nightgowns in different styles and colors to suit my mood, and I wear them not only to bed, but also when I'm working at my desk at home.

Right now, I'm in a boudoir-pink nightie with a matching slip underneath, and high heels—it's a comfortable, informal outfit. If I were in the mood, I'd get into a longer robe, or one of my dresses. I have two closets; one for my ordinary male wear, and another for my feminine things.

Last Halloween, I sailed into a downtown spot. Costume being mandatory that night—in ~~fall~~, "dowager duchess" attire: A rather gorgeous, floor-length gown, black with a gold-floral pattern in red and green, a hair-piece, lots of costume jewelry and gloves—the works. I walked off with the prize bottle of champagne.

Later, I went to a live performance of "The Rocky Horror Picture Show," in a small, intimate theatre—in the same

gorgeous outfit. In these rare public appearances, I do not feel at all shy or shamefaced—I simply enjoy pulling it off. As my escort for the theatre evening put it, I have *chutzpah*. But naturally I "come out," however seldom.

Usually I dress for my own private pleasure, or with a few friends who are in the know and who share the fun. For example, I sometimes stay with a pair of lesbians, and it's simply taken for granted that I am in the feminine attire there.

My fashion sense is pretty good and the odd thing is that it seems to turn the womenfolk on. This, of course, simply adds to the fun. Since I'm over sixty, obviously I do not try to be a "glamour girl," but rather matronly.

Mr. R.B.
Montreal, Canada

Hospital Hysteria

There's an awful lot of bullshit being written about how hot nurses get in and out of bed with patients and doctors alike. Well, let me tell you the way it really is.

I worked as a nurse in one of the big city hospitals for six years before my marriage. One of the fundamentals of a nurse's training is to never get sexually involved with any of your patients while they're under your care. That doesn't mean you can't date a man after he's released from the hospital, though. As for affairs between doctors and nurses, that you'll see more of on television than in any real hospital. In the hospital where I work, for example, just about everyone was so exhausted and strung out from overloaded work schedules, the doctors and nurses alike couldn't take the time out or were too fatigued to do much. Most nurses and doctors don't see much of each other except in the operating room, which is scarcely a place

Transvestia - late 1960's

Research Reports

Revised
by Rona S. S. S.

Somebody ought to write a properly researched book or paper on TV in history and in other societies, maybe complete with foot and note disare, which is a common academic ailment. It won't be this baby, because life is too short. But I set down, for the record, a few scattered thoughts, and examples from scattered sources.

The roles of the sexes are of course basically determined by nature, but they do vary enormously in different societies. This has been studied and documented in depth, by Margaret Mead and umpteen other authorities. The classic book in this field is the oddly named "The Golden Bough" by Sir James Frazer, a tome of 19th century scholarship, but to be seen around in abridged reprint form. And the fascinating book is "The Mystic Rose" by Ernest Crawley, again readily available. And of course once one gets into something, she gets to chasing up other works referred to, and the difficulty is in knowing where to stop before being indelibly branded as an expert and an egghead. That is a fate I would not wish on my worst enemy.

The topic of TV crops up again and again in such books. The "primitive" societies, namely, those which have not been so fat-headed as to hitch their happiness to expressways, IBM, and the mass media, had all sorts of ways in which they recognized the basic man/woman relationship. They were not necessarily similar to ours. Why should they be? Ways of life are relative; we happen to live in one particular society at one particular stage of its growth. We have no reason whatsoever to assume that our way of life is a fixed and absolute quantity. It just ain't so. Our customs

and habits, differ from those of our grandparents, and no doubt the 21st century will have its own ideas. So if anyone tries to sell the idea of the sacred American way of life, with its cherished tribal fetishes, such as the one-family house on its own so called "private" lot (which of course is about the least private place on God's earth) and all the other peculiar tribal gods of ours -- tell him to go get his perspectives straight.

My favorite example is that of the Trobriand Islanders, off New Guinea. Among them, it is strictly taboo for boys and girls to eat together, before marriage. They can gorge themselves together once they've got their marriage licenses. No doubt one might observe boys and girls sneaking off into the woods to shave a surreptitious banana, thinking themselves no end of devils - but as for sleeping together -- that's all in the deal, and strictly a matter for private enterprise, in or out of wedlock. No doubt they would regard a Fred Harvey restaurant as a sink of shameless vice.

Of course, by and large one has to conform to the customs of one's own society in its own time and place. That needn't mean simply running with the herd and leaving out the chance of having some original thoughts of one's own. Actually, ours is an excessively conformist society, but lots of people have taken the mickey out of that. I like the "Ticky Tacky Box" song -- "and they all go to university, and come out just the same." How uncomfortably near the mark the author was!

Now in other times and places, religion and magic were a normal and essential recognition by man, that there are some things that not even the Rand Corporation can sort out. And in this field, works like those of Frazer and Crawley are strewn with snippets about men (and women) exchanging roles and/or clothes, as part of the ritual of life. Sometimes it was permanent, like the case of the Lydian priests who dressed as women for sacred reasons. Sometimes it was temporary, and denoted no loss of masculinity. Quote--The Masai in East Africa and the Moroccan Jews, whose bridegrooms shared the bride's trousseau for a certain period after the wedding, as a sort of symbol of union. Nobody suggested that the bridegrooms were pansies. The same thing comes up in connection with fertility rites, ploughing the fields and so forth.

For my money the most interesting case in "The Mystic Rose"

Sweden. She liked him so much that way that she persuaded him to carry on thus. Now Christina of Sweden was an extremely interesting and many-sided person, and I have an idea that this episode would be worth investigating. Can any of our Stockholm friends help?

Then there was Richard Wagner who was certainly no pansy, for we know much about the women in his life, who helped set him off to write all that tortured but magnificent music. He enjoyed wearing sumptuous brocade gowns. One can see his point of view in that.

The "Saturday Book" is a delightful annual compendium of interesting things, published in London and maybe available in big-city libraries. (It is in ours). It was in the 1953 number, I think, that the British drama critic Kenneth Tynan wrote a fascinating piece on TV on the stage. It's worth looking up.

It would be great if somebody could get down to it and produce a solid authentic study of known TV's in history, not simply a half-baked mishmash, such as some available works we are too polite to mention. A sloppy mixture of superficial history and dehydrated psychology doesn't fill the bill.

I have written merely a very brief introduction to a field that demands much more serious attention, but I must now swirl out to the kitchen, in my pretty flowered house frock, and fix myself a coffee before getting down to quite different tasks.

SPECIAL OFFER - LIMITED TIME

TVias No. 14, 15 and 18, 19, 20

Due to a reprinting several years ago we have a disproportionate number of certain issues of TVia on hand. Storage space is getting smaller as we add new numbers. I wish to reduce the stock of TVias No. 14, 15, 18, 19, 20. Therefore, on these numbers only until Jan. 1, 1969 the price will be only \$3 each or \$13 for all 5. Naturally at this special price these issues cannot be included in the regular 6 for \$20 back issue deal except at the regular \$20 price. These are all the old, bigger size 7½ x 8½ so there is plenty of good reading, pictures etc. If you are looking for a bargain this is it. But don't wait. After the first of the year the stock should be reduced in proportion to the other issues and the special-deal will be discontinued.

is that of Queen Shinga of the Congo, (long before the Belgian regime). She must have been quite a dame, because she functioned as King, with all the duties, rights and fringe benefits attached to the job, including a harem of TV men. She used to sacrifice one to the gods before leading the tribe into battle. One doesn't know what the men thought of the deal - they probably weren't asked. To be sure, no life insurance company would care to issue a policy for them.

Something similar happened in reverse, and much more attractively, in ancient Assyria. The last King of the Assyrians, Sardanapalus, is said to have enjoyed sitting spinning with the ladies of his harem, dressed as a woman. We shall never know more than that. I like to think that the ladies welcomed him as a guest in their feminine world; it must have been pleasant for them to be treated as people and as women, rather than merely chattels, as was too often the case in those days. Accounts of Sardanapalus himself vary. Some say he was a weakling, others that he was a just and wise ruler. The Assyrians were certainly a ruthless, brutal lot, basing their empire on conquest and pillage. He seems to have been sufficiently humane and civilized to have reacted against that, and he chose his own very humane and civilized way of expressing his reaction. He has some other relationship with his ladies than simply bed. Which is as it should be.

In history we all know (or ought to) about M. le Chevalier d'Eon and l'Abbe de Choisy, but they weren't the only ones. Sometimes, of course, TV went along with a straight inversion, as with Julius Caesar, who was said to be every woman's man and every man's woman. It was thus with Henry III of France, in the 16th century, and Monsieur, Philippe d'Orleans, at Louis XIV's court. They were plainly invertes, and as such of no interest to us.

One would like to have time to do detailed research on real TV's like Lord Cornbury, governor of New Jersey in Queen Anne's time. He was fired "for cause"; one can imagine what a small community as New Jersey was in those days, it wasn't easy for a TV to "get lost", most of all the governor. I'd like to know more about him. Maybe somebody will do a Ph.D. thesis on him.

Another historical character that I'd like to know more about is the French gentleman who turned up "en femme" at a masquerade ball, at the Court of the great Queen Christina of

A SHORT STOREY

Since Don received his promotion at the office , he has been an absolute dictator. It should have been me that got the promotion. I feel that I'm more qualified than him to direct peoples lives. He is the only unmarried one in our office gang's Saturday night parties out in suburbia and he always has the best looking girl at the party.

Tom from accounts and I thought up a beauty to bring him down a peg or two. We made up a wild storey about the girl he was bringing to the next party - that would discredit him with the gang. We arrived a little early for the party one Saturday and let it drop to one of the wives that the fashion model that Don had said he was bringing was not quite what she appeared to be. In fact , we told her she was a transvestite that lives and works as a girl. We then told her not to tell a word of this to anyone as it would be a terrible embarrassment for Don if he thought that anyone was aware of his relationship with a TV. Within minutes the room was buzzing with news about Don's girl.

As Don always arrived a little late " he liked an entrance effect" they came in after everyone else had arrived. She was glorious- an absolutly beautiful woman. She was tall and slim , her hair was cut in a feathered " boy's bob" style and one could tell that her very tiny breasts were not confined to a bra. I felt sorry that she had to be the butt of our plan but her appearance fit the role perfectly. It was quite easy to see her as a tall beautiful young boy in girls clothes once the idea had been planted in everyone's mind. During introductions her vibrant contralto voice added to the illusion. Why are they all gathering around her? What was going wrong? All the men were bringing her drinks asking her to dance and winking at Don and saying - you Devil you .Don had never felt so proud in his life and did not quite understand why his date was getting so much attention. She was a Doll , but hell , they all are . The wives would just not let her alone . They took her hand and dragged her to a chair and listened to her talk of clothes , home decor and they absolutly glowed when she told them how well they looked in this or that. It was her night and although she didn't know what was going on she sensed they just loved her presents and she shone.

When they finally left everyone said it didn't really matter , she was just such a wonderful person and they all felt that Don was a broader and more interesting man than they had thought before.

Tom and I sat in a corner and wondered how it had all got turned around. Whats wrong with these people that they don't realize I am the man for that job. They even think its alright for that bitch to eb running around in girls clothes.

FASHION FOR YOU:

PANTS: Shiny, wet look, skin tight or loose , full or baggy, Pants are in. We all know how hard it is to take in the leg seams of our jeans for that long leg, high bottom look. With the new pant materials you can do them or have them done and they will look like leotards with patch pockets. Of course you supply the body do if loose and full suits you , wear them.

YOUR FIGURE: I went with a girlfriend some time ago to buy her breasts. She bought the liquid silicon "Natural Breast" from Medicus on 5044 St. Laurent phone 276-2262.

A Playtex "Cross your heart" or any other cross your heart style bra with elastic shoulder straps will give you a live natural action that we all love. Miss Racine" fits you in relation to your frame and weight. The "right size" you will find , is smaller than you may have imagined but so dainty, natural and feminine.

SHOES AND BOOTS: Narrow and pointed means that upto 8 you will have little trouble and can still but off the shelf. But for the girl that wears larger sizes you may have to seek out the places that advertise "larger sizes" for better width fit.

All men seem to have a thing about our winter boots. So this years high thin heels and snug calfs should excite them no end. Isn't that just fabulous

Black flat shoes, black stockings , a long black cotton skirt and a loose overblouse, a wool poncho and long straight hair and she looked lovely. Wendy, a first time girl at our last meeting was dressed like that and we thought it was so young and refreshing looking.

WHAT'S IN THE NEWS:

HAPPY TIME , girls - we finally made the woman's magazine. Cosmopolitan November 79 (page 220) has a tiny article on TS and TVs. Not that great , but we are at least accepted and a part of that wonderful feminine world that is out there. Well, maybe not accepted but they do know we are here. Hang on, girls, we are arriving.

And Ann Landers is our darling. Although she does not consent to our lifestyle and is often hostile, she has made more people aware of the fact that we are apart of what is going on. Kisses for Ann.

Anna Maria of TAMs has made available a collection of news articles regarding TV & TS and the Gay lifestyle and we will from time to time include pieces from it.

The CRIB SHEET is a magazine that is just full of pretty little things that would excite those that have found INFANTILISM to be the joy of their life. There are many photos of naughty little boys in diapers and rubber baby pants that are just cooing to receive letters from a pen pal. Contact me for info or write to Amber E P.O. Box 723, Milpitas , CA 95035 USA for a catalogue of darling baby needs that will simply delight both mommy and baby.

WTG Enterprises PO Box 85 Stn. G Toronto M4M 3G7 has an exciting lingerie catalogue for \$2.49. They do have a darling lace skirted garter corselet. Garter belts are just so hard to find. So -if you need one..... Opps just saw an Eaton's ad in the Nov. 20 Gazette "Garter belts and seams nylons", maybe they are not so hard to find.