

TRANSVESTIA

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***** THE INTENT AND PURPOSE OF THIS MAGAZINE *****

From time to time persons other than Transvestites will come across this magazine. For their benefit as well as for its regular subscribers, it is desirable to set forth clearly and concisely its aims and purposes.

TRANSVESTIA is published by, for and about Transvestites for the purpose of providing a center about which people interested in this field may gather. Its pages provide opportunity for expression of opinion both lay and professional, for discussion, and for sharing ideas and experiences, all of which lead to a better understanding of this particular 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 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 Transvestites in large enough numbers nor of selecting persons reasonably well adjusted to their problem and uncomplicated by other psycho-social behaviour patterns, to form any well considered opinions about this phenomenon. The magazine can provide much research material through the cooperation of its readers to further the understanding of this problem by psychiatrists, psychologists, sociologists, lawyers and jurists, and police officials.

It is the firm belief of the Editor of TRANSVESTIA that HAPPINESS is rooted in KNOWLEDGE of oneself and one's world because KNOWLEDGE is the beginning of UNDERSTANDING, which is the beginning of ACCEPTANCE, which is the beginning of PEACE OF MIND, which is the essence of a happy and well-adjusted life. Unhappiness, loneliness and fear have too long been the lot of Transvestites. It is to be hoped that TRANSVESTIA can help to convert these into peace, togetherness and relaxation.

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*** TRANSESTIA ***

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Los Angeles, California

MISS GENEVIEVE--OUR COVER GIRL

This is a personal true story, and I will write it in the first person. My story will confirm the theory that not all transvestites form their cross-dressing habits at an early age.

I once expressed an opinion in writing that, in effect said, that transvestites are harmless, silly, eccentrics who waste much of their lives with their ridiculous habit of cross dressing. I said many other harsh things about "jerks" who swish around in skirts. I have since eaten those words. At the time I expressed those views I was not a transvestite and I had never had an experience of dressing in feminine clothing. I cannot recall any experience of childhood, adolescence, or young adulthood that would have had any transvestic influence on me. I had no effeminate habits, mannerisms or desires.

I had lived what could be considered a normal life, except for three years in the infantry as a non-commissioned officer in the European area in World War II. While in the service I encountered a few transvestites and saw some perform in amateur stage productions. I viewed them with disdain and said to myself, "You'd never catch me wearing female clothes like that!" I had some college work but did not finish. I had considerable special training in business in a business college after the war. I married at age 21, and have been very happy in my married life. I am the proud father of two children.

For over two years beginning in about 1952 I engaged in some extensive research and writing that brought me in contact with a number of professional female impersonators and some other transvestites all over the US and Europe. Even this relationship did not instill any "urge" in me to dress as a woman. In fact, I was somewhat repulsed at the idea of men in feminine apparel. At best I thought it funny and ridiculous. I had learned that there were not nearly as many homosexuals among men who dressed

in feminine clothes than I had previously imagined.

In about 1954, at which time I would have been about 29 years old, my wife and I were invited to a masquerade party. We decided to attend it as chorus girls. I didn't go for the idea at first but my curiosity about seeing how it would feel to doll up as a girl was a deciding factor. We obtained the necessary costumes (including a wig for me) high heeled shoes, even a girdle to hold my waist in. With the help of my wife I transformed my male appearance into that of a rather attractive girl. My legs were shaved for the first time in my life, and although it felt "silly" I was somehow ~~amused~~ and stimulated at seeing how shapely they were. We went all the way with complete makeup, falsies and all. I hadn't dreamed I could turn out to be so pretty considering my 175 lbs. and 6 ft. height.

To make a long story short, we attended the party, and we were a sensation. No one there could believe the transformation they saw in me. I had numerous compliments on my legs, figure, beauty, etc. At first I felt ridiculous and self-conscious. But, strangely I got over this feeling and was beginning to realize that I was ENJOYING this experience more than I SHOULD. I felt completely at home in the high heels and I found myself walking more and more like a woman and sitting like one, even elevating my voice in imitation of a woman. Too, I realized that this was "stimulating" and "thrilling" to me from the sensual view point. I experienced a free, exhilarating, uplifting feeling I'd not known before. When the party was over and we returned home I found that instead of being eager to get out of those feminine clothes, I was wanting to stay in them awhile.

Coincidence or "fate" or whatever you want to call it, provided two more opportunities for me to dress as a woman soon after this first experience. I eagerly participated in both. One was a church affair, and I attended it dressed as a bathing beauty--"Miss Sunthin'-or-other". The "thrill" of these experiences increased to a point of ecstasy. I now realized I was "hooked" on transvestism. I then understood why some men enjoyed cross-dressing. It no longer

seemed ridiculous and silly. It had become a "hobby" or another way of life to occasionally enjoy.

In the six years or so that have elapsed since that first experience I have become more and more a confirmed transvestite. However, I hasten to add that I do not practice it to excess and I do not have any desire to become a woman. I enjoy my male role to the fullest and wouldn't give it up. I find time about once a month to engage in the pleasures of cross-dressing. I usually find some excuse to drive to another city overnight. There I check into a motel, transform into a woman and spend the evening having a thrilling time changing costumes, going out window shopping etc.

My wife, family, friends and business associates do not know of my transvestism. I think it best to keep it secret. Public opinion about transvestism is warped and distorted. Most people think TV's are perverts of every description. The majority associate transvestism with homosexuality which is, of course, an error. There certainly are some homosexual individuals who dress in feminine attire but there are many more who do not.

If I may be so vain as to say this...I think I am a good example of a true transvestite...not a transsexual. I have no desire for the "Copenhagen Treatment". I don't drink any alcoholic beverages, hence I don't get into trouble on that account. I don't commit any criminal acts when "dolloed up"...I don't visit the Ladies Lounge. Before going out in public dressed, I take extreme care in "the conversion process" to avoid being exposed as a man. I have mingled in crowds, driven in heavy traffic, attended movies and have been served in eating places without ever being suspected. My only encounter with the police was two years ago, and then not because they suspected the truth about my sex. They stopped my car and gave the excuse they thought I was a prostitute driving around in search of business. I promptly admitted I was a male and bluffed them with a story about being on my way home from a performance as a female impersonator. After checking to see

GENEVIEVE--CLOSEUPS



MISS GENEVIEVE



if by chance I was a "wanted person" by radio, they allowed me to go with a warning to go straight home. I was not in my own city. I never masquerade there as I know too many people.

I have accumulated an extensive wardrobe which includes dozens of pairs of shoes of every style, color and heel size, all 9B. I have clothing of every description from simple casual play clothes, swim wear, etc. up to the fashionable and sophisticated cocktail dresses. I have coats and jackets and sweaters for every occasion. My lingerie includes every imaginable item a woman could desire some in both black and white. I am a perfect 18 size. I have about six wigs. One of them is an expensive ventilated type, while the others are the less expensive but realistic kind. I have belts, purses, jewelry and gloves for any costume.

I have an extensive collection of "stage" costumes, because I occasionally am asked to visit another city to appear on a program or at a convention stag party and do a skit or a strip tease act where Bingo winners come on stage and remove an item of my costume. The audience in every case thinks I am a true woman until the end of the act. My true identity is never revealed...only my true sex. I do not consider myself to be a professional impersonator and have no yen to be one. As stated earlier, I enjoy being a man 99% of the time.

I use good judgement and self control to prevent my transvestic desires from dominating my being all the time. When I am having a cross-dressing experience I enjoy it to the fullest, but when I return to my male role I live it with the same enthusiasm. Even if I were not married and was free to do as I pleased with my future, I don't believe I would care to live all the time as a woman. Occasional experiences are enough. I have three other hobbies which I pursue faithfully, and I wouldn't want to give up any of them. And I wouldn't take all the feminine clothes in the world in exchange for my wonderful family.

I did not share my secret with ANYONE, except for a

few trusted TV pen pals, until TRANSVESTIA was published. It was only then that I decided to "come out in the open" to a limited degree and share my experiences with other TV's in order that each of us may better understand just what we are mixed up in and help each other where we can. I have enjoyed reading about others in TRANSVESTIA and I hope you have enjoyed hearing my story. Our editor, Virginia, is doing a wonderful work. Let's all support her efforts!.

Yours,

GENEVIEVE

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"WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS - 'IS FOLLY TO BE WISE"

"Her" high heels clicked upon the walk
 As "she" strolled through the park
 And many glances turned "her" way
 As "she" enjoyed "her" lark.

Then "she" sat upon a bench
 And smoothed "her" dress with care
 "She" took a mirror from "her" purse;
 Tucked in a lock of hair.

And as "she" sat, in picture hat
 And watched the passing scene,
 "She" looked every inch a lady
 Quite polished and serene.

A man who sat across the way
 Soon then began to flirt
 How could the poor fellow know
 A man was in that skirt!

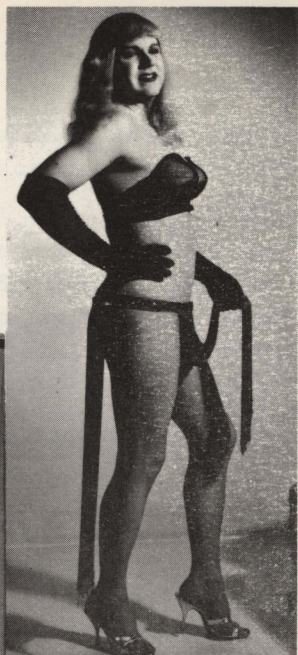
Ignorance is a bliss, they say,
 But it's a special blessing
 As long as society will frown
 Upon a man cross-dressing.

Georgia--Colo.

GENEVIEVE--THE OUTDOOR GIRL



GENEVIEVE--AS A SHOW GIRL



+++++ ALICE --- THE LEOPARD GIRL +++++

I work in a remote ampt where there are only men except for a few wives of the supervisory personnel. About twice a year I go to a city several hundred miles away where I live as a woman during most of my stay there. I have a lady friend with whom I stay when in town.

She treats me as just another girl and helps me with numerous things. We often go out together to shows, style shows, cocktail lounges and sometimes with her boy friend. I really look forward to these trips to town where I can live as I believe nature intended me to live. I order things from mail order houses and have them sent to my friend's home. I appreciate this kindness and it works out nicely for me.

Previous to a recent visit to town I'd ordered a complete leopard skinned outfit with the exception of gloves which I couldn't find, and had them sent to her home. The outfit included a hat, shortie coat, scoop-neck blouse, skirt, four inch spike heeled pumps, purse, head scarf, half-slip, and a pair of darling panties--all in leopard.

I arrived at my friends home in midafternoon. She too, was somewhat excited about my leopard skinned outfit and I was thrilled all through when I saw it. First I took a bubble bath (and how I love bubble baths), then I shaved closely (fortunately I do not have a heavy beard), then dabbed on some cologne at wrist, elbow and behind my ears.

Then I mixed myself a drink and retired to my room, asking my friend not to disturb me until I had applied my makeup and donned the outfit. First I put on my girdle and bra and then my nylons, panties and my darling leopard skinned pumps. Oh how good they felt after six months in my heavy and hated men's clothes. Next I put on my lovely slip and over it a beautiful negligee.

I have padded girdles as well as padded bras, so my figure had taken on its girlish form and I was feeling better by the minute. Occasionally I'd stop and take a sip

of my drink. Next I began to apply my new face which requires half an hour or more. I had previously lacquered my nails a bright red and my toes too.

As I finished putting on my face I heard the doorbell ring and heard several feminine voices. Shortly thereafter my friend (Helen) came to my door and told me that she had three girl friends there who had stopped in for a chat. Helen had told them that she was expecting a girl friend (me) from out of town for a couple of weeks and that she had a wardrobe of lovely clothes. So it seemed they all wanted to meet me. I told Helen I'd be finished shortly but to please bring me another drink. I was all keyed up and needed one.

I put on my scoop necked blouse and the equally lovely skirt. I have very feminine legs, so I wear the skirts short. The blouse was low cut too, so a bit of cleavage showed. I checked myself in the mirror and everything seemed to be OK so I put on my pageboy wig, combed it a bit here and there and again looked in the long mirror. I could hardly believe that the lovely feminine creature in the mirror was me. I felt so happy that it was. Everything being just right I finished my drink, lit a cigarette and called for Helen. She came alone and was tickled when she saw me. She told me I looked lovely and I was so happy about it I kissed her.

I put on another dab of cologne and followed her into the living room. You should have heard all the "Ohs" and "Ahs" I received and with such nice compliments for the lovely original outfit. Then we were introduced all around. I told them, "Girls you haven't seen it all yet", and I returned to my room and put on the leopard hat and leopard shortie coat, picked up the leopard purse and returned to the living room and more compliments. I loved every minute of it. Helen said, "Even this isn't all of it" and she picked up my skirt to show the slip and then the slip to show the leopard panties and pulled down the front of the blouse to show them the leopard bra. This brought forth even more comments and compliments. I was thrilled to death.

After another round of drinks we discovered that none of the girls had dates that night so we all decided to go to a show together. Each of the girls wanted to go home first



ALICE--"THE LEOPARD GIRL"--ALASKA



to put on other clothes so, as they said, they could compete with me. So we all piled into Helen's car and stopped at each girl's home in turn and went into each while the girl that lived there got dressed. This led to more compliments for me from other members of the families. We all helped each girl pick her clothes for the night and helped zip them up etc. Finally we were all ready so back we went to Helen's house for one more drink and then to town.

Just five pretty girls all dressed up in our finery, but they all said I had on the best outfit and would capture more looks from others--which I did. When we got to the show we found that the main feature was nearly over and decided to wait until the intermission before getting seats. So we each bought a coke and retired to the ladies lounge; It was a lovely lounge with soft lights and lots of easy chairs. There were lots of glances from the other girls in the lounge. The other girls in our group were all dressed very nicely too, but I received most of the looks. I could see myself in one of the mirrors and I could see why--I actually looked pretty and it thrilled me thru and thru. Intermission finally came and we went into the show.

After the show we all went to a cocktail lounge for a drink and again I got a lot of stares. While there some men approached us and wanted to buy us drinks, but we all said no....we were five girls on a date and we had agreed --no men! When we left the lounge we had to walk a couple of blocks to the car and since all of us had on high heels we made a steady tattoo on the sidewalk...another thrill! Then Helen took each of the girls home and we returned to her house.

It was late so we went right to bed. I went to my room and regretfully took off my lovely outfit and donned a nice pink nightie. Laying down on the bed I relived the happenings of the preceding few hours...what fun!

A few days later, while shopping down town I dropped in to a cocktail lounge for a refresher. I had on ordinary street clothes. Another girl came up to me and called me Alice and said, "Pardon me, but I was here the other night when you were here in your leopard outfit and I ad-

mired it so much!"

I replied, "There's no need to pardon yourself, I'm happy to talk to you."

We introduced ourselves and she asked me to come over to her booth where her girl friend, Sally and her boy friend were, which I did. Introductions followed and she told her girl friend that I was the girl she'd told her about seeing in the leopard-skinned outfit. Sally said she was very pleased to meet me and talk after hearing about the outfit, so we launched into a lot of girl talk about clothes etc.

Finally Sally's boy friend said, "Hey, lets talk about something else--fishing, boxing or something."

Sally replied, "Oh hush", and looking at me she said, "He just doesnt understand us gals, does he, Alice?"

After a bit I said I must be going and Sally's boy friend offered to take me home (with Sally of course) to which I agreed. Sally gave me her address and asked me when I could drop over and show her the leopard outfit. I told her the next night, so we made a date for just us two girls.

The next night I got all fixed up again and called a cab to take me over to Sally's house. On the way he too commented on the outfit. When we arrived he asked if he could turn on the dome light so he could get a better look at me. I agreed and he did and more nice compliments followed. Just for the fun of it I said, "I have on leopard lingerie too, but you men wouldn't be interested in that and besides I'm a lady." He laughed.

Sally took me out to dinner at a nice club where the outfit again attracted attention. Sally herself was dressed in a powder blue suit with matching accessories, so we really took the eyes with several men trying to horn in. But we said it was just a two-girl date. Period.

All too soon my two weeks were up and very regretfully I packed up my beautiful clothes and donned the awful male clothes for another six months, but with beautiful memories of the best time I ever had.

Alice--Alaska

AN OPEN LETTER--TO ALL TV'S PROPOSING MARRIAGE

"Girls"! One of the more important aspects of your life to date has been your liking to dress and act like a member of the female sex whenever possible. If you are a true TV you will not give this up no matter what you may think now! It has definitely been established by those of the scientific bent who have taken the trouble to study us and by innumerable of your sororcity sisters that marriage does not change the TV drive one iota. Permit me, please, to talk to you from the depths of my own experience.

To begin with I have been a TV as long as I can remember. How it started I haven't the foggiest notion to be quite honest. At any rate I am a TV all the way. I wear dresses and all that goes with them constantly except when at my job. At one time in my life I was lucky enough to live as a woman for about two and a half years.....a period I will remember gratefully all my life! At any rate...please don't permit yourself to be made miserable by being close to, touching, hearing daily the soft swish of skirts that you are forbidden to have anything to do with. To live like this without a deep frustration building within you is impossible.

In my own case, I have been married twice. The first time I thought I was playing it safe by not telling her. Several months after our marriage I began to grow morose, I lost interest in my job....all I could hear was the soft rustle of my wife's skirts and how I could remember the wonderful feeling of silk next to my own skin. I tried in every way I could think of to make an excuse to have her agree to let me try on something of hers...she just laughed. I took to wearing her things whenever she went out. One day she came back unexpectedly and caught me completely dressed and made up. I spent the next several days trying to make her understand. She finally agreed to let me sleep in a nightgown of hers but that was all!. This arrangement seemed to be all right for a while but then she seemed to grow cold toward me and one day I came home from work to discover that she had moved out and was suing for a divorce!



JEAN HOWARD--NEW YORK





"Jimmy, you've got to stop coming here dressed in my clothes. My boss would fire me if he knew I was married!"

"Hoiman, vot giffs? Is it another of those Christine's you want to be?"



"Aw, come on out and play ball, Pete! I don't see what fun you have in dressing like a girl this way!"



"I just heard Dad telling Mother that he thinks we're old enough to be told that we're really boys!"

Two months later we were married. On our wedding night as we were preparing for bed I got out the new pajamas I had bought and decided to wear. At that point my wife gave me her wedding gift....a beautiful white satin nightgown and negligee. The pajamas are still unworn. We have been married ten years now....the happiest ten years of my whole life. I wear my things whenever I like, my wife will permit me to wear nothing but nightgowns to bed... she says she has become so accustomed to feeling my silk and lace next to her that she would feel strange and uncomfortable if I wore anything else. She buys all of my things and seems to enjoy shopping for me. We are very happy...we seem to have very few problems... we have had the usual number of minor arguments but nothing ever serious. But neither of us is exactly the serious type anyhow.

So "girls", please, if you decide to marry, tell her about it! There is no sense in one or both being miserable.

CHARLENE--Hawaii

P.S. My very lovely little wife (about half my size) has kept my old powder blue dinner dress and the white satin gown of our wedding night in her cedar chest. I just discovered this a few months ago. She is a wonderful sentimental person....she will never know how much that little action of hers means to me.

C.

COMMENT FROM VIRGINIA: I'd like to wholeheartedly second Charlene's comments. I've been through exactly the same situation and learned the same lessons. (1) TV does not go away with marriage, (2) the frustrations are most upsetting, (3) when the wife finds out or you tell her she doesn't understand and feels cheated because you didn't give her a chance to accept the "whole" you, (4) a divorce is almost certain to follow which is a very sad experience particularly if children are involved. and (5) if and when you do marry again and you do tell her in advance and she accepts it the marriage can be a most happy and satisfying experience...more than you hoped.

TRANSVESTISM ABROAD
by LOUISE LAWRENCE
ENGLAND

One of the most common comments I have heard from Transvestites in the U.S. has been, "If only I could go abroad; to France, or England, then I could live as I have always wanted without any trouble."

It has always interested me that this comment should be so widespread and so universally accepted. So accepted, in fact, that it is almost as though a very careful, methodical propagandist had been at work. And it is not a recent thing either, for I can recall an instance some 25 years ago when a policeman made a remark to me indicating that he too believed in this theory.

Now I havent travelled widely but I have been to France, Paris particularly, and to London, but nowhere have I found evidence to make me believe that in either place do the authorities welcome TVs with open arms... or the general public either for that matter. The more I have travelled, the more places I have been, and the more people I have been able to talk with regarding this particular phase of human behavior (as opposed to the word "problem" since this word seems to carry with it a connotation of trouble when actually most TVs will say they "enjoy" it so it can't be a problem), the more convinced I am that the teneral attitude toward TVism is much the same wherever you go.

In France there is no law against a man wearing female attire BUT if a man in female attire behaves in a manner to attract attention, or merely DOES attract attention, the police are perfectly willing to arrest him for questioning. In England there is a law against masquerading but the end result of such cases as may come before the courts seems to be handled as each individual judge or magistrate sees fit. Sometimes there is a fine, sometimes a jail sentence, and sometimes remittance to a hospital. Sometimes the defendant is released with a

scolding directed at the arresting officer. It can be seen then, that as far as the legal aspect is concerned, the situation is much like it is in the United States; it still depends finally upon the attitudes of the individual judges or police officers concerned as to what the disposition of the case may be. Their interpretation of whatever law there may be is the final answer in each case. There is also this fact that should always be considered; that wherever there is law there is usually a catch-all law which the police can use if they are not sure...such as the vagrancy law under which the police can hold anyone they please for mere suspicion of something. Under such circumstances it seems foolish for TVs to worry about whether there is a law against the practice of TVism in public or not. I have always contended that if they behaved themselves and did not attract attention to themselves either by their actions or dress, they would, in most cases, have nothing to fear but fear itself.

Of course, there are some TVs that are so obvious that they would most certainly attract attention the moment they set foot out amongst people. On the other hand, I know of some who have been going about in public dressed as women for years without running into any trouble with the authorities.

In regard to the attitudes of people, the general public, toward this problem, it seems a bit different. In Paris I was fortunate to become quite well acquainted with a number of performers at one of the best clubs in Europe where female impersonation is the main attraction. I found that most of these entertainers wore female attire continuously, both on stage and off. And while they thought nothing of it and their relationship with society in their daily lives seemed to be not in the least affected, they were still a bit uneasy about the police attitude. Each morning after the last show I would go to breakfast with some of these entertainers at a nice and respectable restaurant on the Avenue Matignon just off the Champs Elysee. I was always curious

to watch the reactions of the people there, both the other customers and the staff itself. Everyone seemed to accept these entertainers, perhaps not as women, for many knew they were entertainers and some knew from which club they came. In some cases just a casual look of curiosity and a return to their own conversation. In others a smile of interest or a hello and a desire to be recognized by them, but never once did I see a look or act of derision. This, however, was Paris. From my conversations with these entertainers I gathered that in the smaller provincial towns the attitude would not have been so accepting.

In London there are no large clubs that specialize in female impersonation such as the carrousel in Paris, the 82 in New York, or Finoccio's in San Francisco. In fact, it seems to be difficult to even book such an act here. Yet ironically, wherever a female impersonator appears he is usually very warmly received. It seems to me that the British have a strong tendency to pass laws against the very things they enjoy most. Though there doesn't seem to be a precise law against female impersonation as an act, still there seems to be a reticence on the part of the club owners to book such acts.

I have been to a few of the many small "clubs" in Soho and in some of them impersonators "performed" two nights a week. None of them were artists yet but they tried hard and gave all they had. Everything was against them but the audience who loved them. These "clubs" were invariably "gay" clubs.

One of the "posh" clubs in Mayfair, Winston's, has had Danny LaRue, whom I understand is the only "real" female impersonator in England, playing there for over six months steady and he is obviously well received though I have seen dozens of impersonators in the States who surpassed him as far as make-up is concerned. Ricki Renee and Mickey Mercer recently completed a months engagement at the Stork Room near Piccadilly Circus and were very popular and well received.

As for the attitude of the general public toward TVism in England--the people with whom I have had an opportunity to discuss this subject with have been exceedingly tolerant--just as I have found a great deal more tolerance toward homosexuality than one would believe from reading the daily press. Again it is more a matter of the individual's behavior and personal appearance that is more important than the act of TVism.

Then there is the matter of the transvestites themselves in England, France, Germany, and, I believe, pretty much all over the world. Their desires, their hopes, their dreams and their actions are all pretty much alike everywhere, yet they all seem to feel that they would be accepted better somewhere else. I have seen letters from TVs written in German to some of the entertainers in Paris begging them to help them get a job at their club so that they could dress as women. The fact that there are clubs very similar in both Hamburg and Berlin seems irrelevant. Paris is where they want to go. I have met boys in Paris who came from England to work at this club and here in London I've spoken with a number who are doing their best to follow in their footsteps.

In Paris for the past several years there has been an ever increasing tendency on the part of many of these entertainers to have surgery in order that they may look even more like females. It is surprising just how many have actually had this surgery. At one time half of the show at the Carrousel was composed of those who had had surgery. It brings up an interesting and in a way rather amusing point. If a female impersonator resorts to surgery to make himself more like a female, is he then still a female impersonator even though he is now neither male OR female? It is a question that has come up many times in Paris since this trend started.

Cheerio from London----Louise.

+++++ CHILDREN AND THE TV +++++

THE PROBLEM OF CHILDREN AND WHAT TO DO ABOUT THEM FACES ALL MARRIED TVS WITH ACCEPTING WIVES WHO HAVE FAMILIES. THERE ARE VARIOUS IDEAS ABOUT AS TO WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT AND THE RUN FROM BEING VERY OPEN ABOUT DRESSING IN THE PRESENCE OF THE CHILD TO THE OTHER EXTREME OF SEEING THAT THEY KNOW NOTHING OF IT. THIS LATTER COURSE CAN BE EXCEEDINGLY FRUSTRATING TO THE TV.

SINCE THIS IS A PROBLEM THAT FACES A LOT OF US WE PRINT BELOW ONE TV'S SOLUTION TO IT AND WE SOLICIT LETTERS FROM OTHERS WITH THE SAME PROBLEM TO SUBMIT THEIR SOLUTIONS TO BE PRINTED IN FUTURE ISSUES.----Ed.

CHILDREN AND TV--ONE SOLUTION
by PEGIE VAL ADDAIR

We were discussing the other night the various ways of introducing TV to children. Our little daughter is four now. Cathy is very impressionable and very mentally alert too. We have two smaller sons but will discuss them some other time. Our experience so far is with daughters. We further think that young daughters might find TV less alarming than would sons.

If I were an occasional or weekend TV I would never attempt to arrange or decide on a plan for allowing my children to witness any TV activity. However I cannot limit my activity to 52 times a year like some and I must therefore be prepared for any eventuality since I give in to my compulsions every night. The usual routine is like this: I come home and eat supper, fool with the kids for an hour or watch television or some other family activity and then retire to the den. In this sanctuary, of course, Cathy is never allowed. Dorine, my wife, of course knows all. Any visitors are ones that know too. So I stay in the den and write or watch tv etc. After Cathy and the babies are asleep I can roam at will. Quite often I will be with the kids until rather late before retiring to the den. I dont have a rigid schedule.

But with Cathy getting progressively older the possibility of her getting up from bed after my activity starts is growing stronger. Also as she gets older she will of course be going to bed much later and in her teens very late. When she was still a baby I never worried much and still dont about the baby boys, but with her getting older this thing takes on a new proportion. We have to devise a plan or modus-operandi that is practical and natural. So we began to wonder how to proceed.

Dorine and I never considered that I could hide my identity from Cathy. There are reasons for this. One, the closeness of parent-child relationships...scars that Cathy knows I have...my contact lenses...my voice and undisguisable anatomical features. So from the start we knew we could not use the visiting "Aunt" routine. One of my old friends for years had his "Mother-in-Law" living with his family. This is OK if you are an expert endowed in certain physical respects, I'm not and couldn't.

Cathy is fond of records. The new stars like Presley, Avalon, Fabian--the ones girls even her age collect. So we started buying Ray Bourbon records and letting them remain out and around the house. We also bought the new Lynn Carter record too. Some of the Bourbon records are so full of double-entendre we had no fear about Cathy's playing them. Our premise was to establish in a natural and even normal way that TV activity is innocent and for hilarity purposes. Ray and even Lynn supply reason for this. Cathy liked to play them. She asked several questions too. We told her it was fun for men to dress up like women and act silly. We told her that the idea was sometimes to see how good a job of fooling people they could do.

We definitely did not want to flaunt TV at her. Nor did we want to make it a thing for her to be proud of. We realized she would very likely mention her father's activity to her friends. If we prohibited her mentioning it or gave it a furtive and shameful connotation we would deprive it of the innocence we wanted it to have. Further,

to have her view it with secrecy would, we felt, inspire traumatic feelings about TV in her. Finally guilt or shame would develop if friends ridiculed her about her daddy. Our idea was strictly to be ready with a plausible explanation and realistic reasoning regarding TV if and when the accidental discovery occurred.

It was our desire for Cathy to never find out, but we were going to be ready when and if she did surprise me in some way and discover my dual identity. We bought pictures of female impersonators and stories and books on the subject. These were always available to her. She went over them in detail in her leisure time and asked Dorine and I several leading questions. We always answered forthrightly and kept all mention on an innocent plane and at the humorous and hilarious level.

I do a lot of writing in my den. We told Cathy that Daddy wrote stories and articles about the impersonators. This set a precedent for any time Cathy's friends happened in and observed the photos, stories or recordings of the impersonators. Again to have Cathy believe anything furtive about all this was our defeat. We have only a few friends. What few we do have understand any unusual behaviour and have the proper attitude. Furthermore a man with a wife and three kids is not as subject to the usual homosexual connotations involved with transvestism as is usually prevalent.

My excuse of being a writer usually sounded O.K. and some of the neighborhood kids told their parents that I wrote several of the books that Cathy showed them. We made a big deal out of watching Masquerade Party on television and made merry every time a man appeared in female disguise. Cathy appreciated our hilarity at this. When "Some Like It Hot" played at our drive-in we, of course, took Cathy. We never made explanations unless she asked. They we again maintained the innocence of the whole thing. Thus we slowly instilled in her the fact that TV was fun, hilarious, healthfull, humorous and innocent.

After a year of exposing Cathy to the various articles on impersonation we plan to use Halloween to introduce our final orientation. With our theme of innocence well established we plan to have Cathy witness me in female clothes for the first time on her fifth Halloween. With the innocence of Halloween as a background we fell it will work.

In our long range plans we do not ever visualize the time when Cathy will want or ask me to "dress up" but we do want the innocence of TV established in her young mind. We are not proud of this compulsion, but we are proud that we can have a family and not be hindered by TVism. When Cathy is a teen-ager I will try to keep my activity hidden and will only roam about when sure of her absence. Finally she will marry and be out of our immediate presence. Our two young sons remain a source of concern, however. Young girls tend to live in a world of fantasy, but boys will tend to attach more significance to any TV acts that they might see. If our innocence is well established with Cathy she will tend to pass it on to the boys, much like Christine Jorgenson's young neice did to her younger sister.

Perhaps we can isolate the boys more. We don't have all the answers. Other TVs probably have the same problem to face--how about hearing of the plans and ideas of others??

Limericks from my "T.V. Set" by Georgia

There was a young lady names ANNE
 Who acquired a beautiful TANNE
 Fellows called her a "peach"
 As she strolled on the beach,
 But they didn't know ANNE was a MANNE!

o-o-o

They met in a park in the summer
 He begged her phone number from her
 Later on, when he called
 He sure was appalled
 To find "she" was Johnson, the Plumber

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 LITERARY CORNER
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There are several books that I would like to call to the attention of our sorority sisters. I believe that you would find all of them interesting and educational.

1. THE NATURAL SUPERIORITY OF WOMEN by Ashley Montague. The author of this book is professor of Anthropology at Rutgers University and quite a capable man. In the book he cites a great many statistics and facts to show that actually woman is quite the equal of man and in many ways superior--in the biological and potential sense that is not in the social or cultural sense where the male has kept her in semi-sujugation till recently.
2. THE IMPORTANCE OF WEARING CLOTHES by Lawrence Langner Pub. by Hastings House 1959. This is a thoughtful and thought provoking book covering the subject of clothes from about every angle you could think of. The author points up some aspects of clothes wearing that one would seldom think of on his own. For instance the emphasis on clothing that put a premium on a womans having a good bust increased the probability of those women marrying and reproducing and minimized the chances of the less well endowed. This therefore is a kind of natural selection which over a period of time tends to develop big-busted women at the expense of small ones. I'll bet Darwin never would have thought of that. Clothing is important in lots of ways and I found this one fascinating.
3. SEX AND SOCIETY by Walker and Fletcher Pub. by Pelican Books 1955 and 59. I have not yet finished reading this one as we go to press, but it appears to go after the subject in a most intelligent way. It has a chapter on TVism which is refreshing i.e. "When doctors are able to do as little for patients as we doctors manage to do for these cases of transvestism, it would be better for us perhaps to make efforts in another direction. Instead of treating the patients themselves, we might treat with more profit the society which makes it so difficult for them."

AMEN--Editor

***** LETTERS TO THE EDITOR *****

Dear Editor: I would like to present some thoughts on the subject that concerns all of us, namely what has caused my intense desire to wear feminine clothes. I have been cross-dressing completely for seven years at every opportunity I get. One year prior to that I destroyed all my own shorts and began wearing panties which I have done ever since. I will explain how this came about.

My wife and I dressed as nearly alike as possible while going together. We exchanged gifts of slacks, shirts, and jackets alike. I love her dearly and so shortly after we were married, I suggested that we also wear matching panties. I also pointed out that I thought it would be assurance for her of my faithfulness. She said she thought the suggestion was wonderful and so from that day on we wore matching panties also. I so enjoyed buying and giving my wife all items of apparel. We often shopped together and on one occasion when my wife was buying a skirt I asked her if she would get one for me too. She did this and seemed delighted in doing so. That was the beginning of my cross-dressing. This was not the cause or reason though as I had the secret desire to do so for many years.

I recall in my early teen years of having a fantasy of a young boy being raised as a girl. I will pause here to say that five years ago I visited a psychiatrist whom I felt would be sympathetic as he was fighting a proposed ordinance in Denver to forbid cross dressing. In our short visit he said that this fantasy of mine could be the reason for my desire. He further said that if I did not want to refrain from my desire that there would be no point in spending a lot of money with him and that I should not suppress the desire as he knew of a suicide because of suppression.

I have read many case histories where the transvestite claims to have been kept in dresses to a late age and that this caused the desire. I can well believe that this could happen, but in my case I have asked my mother and she tells me I was not kept in dresses. I also asked her if I had

been subjected to petticoat punishment and she said no. I remember that my cousin had been dressed as a girl once as a punishment. It was done in my presence and I recall being very angry at his mother for doing it. Perhaps this left an impression causing my desire, but how?

I recall in my adolescent years putting on a pair of my sister's panties and looking at myself in the mirror--an incident that happened only once. However, I don't think a single occurrence could have caused the desire as I imagine many boys have tried it and didn't become transvestites. One other thing occurs to me--I had a girl cousin who was very careless about letting her panties be exposed. I would think how pretty they were and how nice they must be to wear.

Lastly, and the cause I favor most as an explanation of my desires is this--My occupation is such that at times I become very dusty, dirty and greasy. When my clothes and myself are in this condition and I see women dressed in comfortable neat, fresh-looking clothes I think how nice to be that way. I have always been particular about my appearance and cleanliness. I feel that I could have started cross-dressing to achieve the exact opposite of my working conditions at times. Be this the case or not, I will add that I do get a most relaxed feeling after taking off my dirty work clothes, bathing and putting on my soft, clean, dainty feminine things. Sincerely, Wilma, Colo.

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Dear Editor: I just received my first copy of TVia. Comment its wonderful!! When I first heard of your publication I thought it might be along the lines of Bizarre or Exotique. These mags, I feel, dwell too heavily on weird costumes and dominant damsels. Yours gives some thought to the average TV--the guy who can't afford or doesn't care for the exotique. The guy who just wants an average feminine wardrobe and probably has to dig for a new pair of nylons. The \$4 I sent you cost me a new slip but it was well worth it. Which brings this to mind: There are probably TVs who own or work in dress shops or who are hairdressers. They could help the rest of us a lot with an occasional article on fashions, fabrics etc, and on hair style and care. How about it?.....Sally--Minn.

Dear Editor: I have been a TV for about 14 years. As I participate in sports etc. most evenings and Sunday afternoons I do not get to dress completely in women's clothing as often as I would like. But whenever I have a few hours alone I usually do wear a complete outfit of feminine things. The rest of the time I wear panties or a sports girdle under my men's clothing. I do not wear high heels at any time as I cannot walk or stand steadily in them.

I would like to masquerade as a woman sometimes but have not done so yet. It would probably not surprise some people because I am considered sort of screwball due to doing just about anything I feel like doing. Because I often think of one thing while doing something else some people have seen me in women's clothing. Once, while changing shirts in a locker room with about 20 men present I forgot I had panties on and let my slacks drop to the floor after I unzipped them. Nothing was said about it that evening, but 2 weeks later members of the opposing team got on me about being a queer, attempting to ruin my bowling. Instead I bowled about 30 pins per game over my average, and that was the last I was reminded of it. On some other occasions people have seen me in women's clothing, but have said nothing to me about it. I sometimes wear items of women's clothing openly when I figure they will not be recognized as such.

To my knowledge I first started wearing women's clothing shortly after a couple of my friends wore some of their girl friend's clothing to school as a gag. Anyhow that was what touched off a desire to wear them. I started out wearing clothing of my sisters and other women and girl relatives of mine whenever I could do it privately. Later I got an apartment of my own and bought my own wardrobe. I am a serious compeditor in sports and games, always playing to win. I am the city chess champion and have won so convincingly against some opponents that they have refused to play me again. I also participate in bowling, golf, and target shooting.

yours, Jane, Kansas

DUE TO THE QUANTITY OF MAIL RECEIVED AND THE FACT THAT ALL WORTHWHILE LETTERS CANNOT BE PUT IN THE ISSUE FOLLOWING THEIR RECEIPT, SOME OF THESE GO BACK SOME MONTHS, BUT THEY ARE DEEMED INTERESTING ENOUGH TO PRINT SO WE FINALLY GOT AROUND TO IT.

Dear Editor: I've just finished reading #3 and thought it was very good. While it is still fresh in my mind I thought I would jot down a few of my thoughts on the article by Virginia.

I believe her ideas about seperating our two selves was very good, but a great many TVs are unable to do this. The sad fact is, we have to settle for much less. When appearing in public as "Sally", I am always a bit nervous. This is natural because like a great many other TVs I am not able to get dressed up often enough to get used to the role. I, like a number of my sisters have family ties which are a restraining influence on us. We would love to be able to come home from work and slip completely into our feminine roles every night, but due to family or wives whom we are afraid to hurt, we settle for much less, such as wearing panties under our men's clothes, an occasional dab of perfume or sleeping in a nightie. On the rare occasions that we are able to dress up we try as much as possible to live our roles, but this is difficult because of lack of practice. Then there is always the fear of getting caught-of our families finding out.

TVia is helping to some extent by helping us to meet other TVs. By getting together we can overcome our feelings of loneliness and help build self confidence. When we do meet other TVs I think it would be a good idea if our more fortunate sisters who live alone or have understanding families would make their homes available to the less fortunate ones who have no place to go. This could consist of inviting them in occasionally for dinner or an evening of card playing or just relating and exchanging ideas. Another solution would be for 2 or 3 or more TVs to split expenses on an apartment where they could keep their clothes and drop in to relax when the urge comes. I would like to see branch d'Eon clubs open throughout

the country. This may happen in time. It would do wonders for the girls to have some place to meet. To feel the sense of belonging to a group. In a group one could develop friendships between their wives and families and other TV couples. A wife who didn't approve could possibly be won over if she were to meet other women who could give their views on why they are glad their husbands are TVs.

This matter of being accepted is essential to a TV if he is to overcome any guilt feelings. As long as she has to hide her desires she will be half-man, half-woman no matter what clothes she is wearing. Many wives may not realize it, but their husbands TVism may be the reason their marriage has lasted so long. He is both a husband and a sister. Most women have a close girl friend whom they confide things to that they would never mention to their husbands. These wives could be of considerable help in giving their husband the confidence he needs. He could return this help by being both husband and girl friend.

Many of us feel out of place because we are never sure if we look just right. Our wives, girl friends and other TVs could be of immense help on this problem. I'm sure many of us at times have wondered if our make up was on right or if the dress we were wearing suited us. A little constructive criticism could do wonders in helping us develop correct grooming habits. There are many TVs who could teach a thing or two to real women, but many of us are unsure of ourselves when under the scrutiny of a real girl.

One important thing to remember is--you are not alone. Be constantly on the lookout for other TVs. There are many of us. Within the last month I have discovered 2 others through the dress shop I patronize.

I have family ties which restrict my activities but I shall do whatever I can to help keep TVia going. I have never been a joiner but this is something I believe in very deeply. The feeling that I am part of a group does wonders for my emotions. I shall contribute whatever I can to help keep our magazine going and hope all the rest will do the same. Bye for now and love to all,

Sally--Minn.

Dear Editor: I was most happy to get your issue of TVia. Needless to say I'm filled with joy because at last I have a medium through which to communicate with other TVs. You can be sure that I'll try not to miss any issues. In fact I plan on buying up back issues. Can you locate a first issue for me? (NO--ED. They've long been gone)

I have just bought a complete new ensemble. The works from the skin on out. I'm thrilled because it is so pretty and fits perfectly. Black sheath, high heels, seamless hose, panties, bra, make-up too, and a garter belt. I didn't get a girdle because I don't need one. I'm a perfect 14½ average--5'5", 125 lbs. 42 years old but I carry my age well. My hair is fairly long so I can set it many ways. I like page-boy best, particularly with french bangs. It makes me look real svelte.

I oil paint, carve soap, raise flowers and write some. I've always loads to do, viz. keeping up with fashion, studying dressmaking, practicing feminine gestures etc. I do not know any other TVs except some gay boys who go drag just for kicks. With me its much more--in fact I eat, sleep think and feel like a woman. I buy my own dresses, shoes, lingerie, make-up etc. I get a thrill going shopping and have lost self-consciousness about buying women's clothes. If I'm in doubt about the fit of something I get a sales slip, take it to my room and try it on and if it doesn't fit I go back and try again. By now I know my size in all things. I would love to help a man or woman buy clothes for cross-dressing so I'm available to any serious follower by assisting in any way I can. Again I say it was sheer joy to find your magazine.

Good Luck

Alice--Florida

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Dearest Virginia: I just wanted to write you a few lines to express to you my deepest thanks and appreciation for your kindness and help, and how happy you have made me.

My letter asking for help which you published has brought forth results. Two lovely "girls" have already written me offering to help me find and express my true self.

This indeed is most gratifying as it will give me a whole new outlook on life. No longer will I feel lonely and miserable. It has given me the courage to pursue what I want to be, but unfortunately am not. To be accepted as a woman in a woman's world.

One of the "girls" lives in my home state not too far from where I do. She is about the same age as I am and is experienced. When we become better acquainted we hope to do many things together that girl friends usually do, dressed of course in our lovelies. The other "girl" lives in N.Y. state nor far from N.Y. City. She is anxious and willing to help me become experienced and wants me very much to be her girl friend.

I think from what I have told you, Virginia, what a great service your publication is rendering. In time it will bring many more of us together. No longer will we have to be lonely and unhappy. We girls then can have our own world and be happy--not only in the privacy of our rooms but with others as well. Thanks again Virginia dear for your help and encouragement.

Always

Rose--Conn.

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Dear Virginia: You are doing wonders with the magazine and I am sure that your efforts will be most appreciated, both within and outside the sorority. It has brought new light to my views of the hobby and I thought I knew it all. I will be an avid follower of Transvestia and Virginia Prince. I am also interested in furthering the spouse's knowledge of our "abberation". What do you think of putting together some of the better things relating to wive's enlightenment into a short brochure and selling it seperately? In my own case I know that my wife could not assimilate even one whole issue of TVia and I would be defeated before I started. Wishing you every success.

Margd-- Illinois.

BEAR MARGE: YOUR IDEA IS A GOOD ONE AND IS IN THE WORKS BUT WITH THE PRESS OF THINGS MAY BE SOME TIME IN APPEARING, BUT IT WILL COME IN DUE COURSE--EDITOR.

Transsexualism and Transvestism—A Symposium*

TRANSSEXUALISM AND TRANSVESTISM AS PSYCHO-SOMATIC AND SOMATO-PSYCHIC SYNDROMES

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New York, N. Y.

DEFINITION

Transvestism has become the accepted term for the desire of a certain group of people to dress in the clothes of the opposite sex. This term, first used by Magnus Hirschfeld (1) has the disadvantage that it names a disturbance of behavior and emotion after only one of its symptoms, although the most conspicuous one. This symptom, which is also known as "cross-dressing," is the symbolic fulfillment of a deep-seated and more or less intense urge suggesting a dis-harmony of the total sexual sense, a sexual indecision or a disassociation of the physical and mental sexuality.

Havelock Ellis (2) proposed the term "eonism," naming it after its prototype, the Chevalier D'Eon and as a parallel to sadism and masochism. Hamburger and his associates (3) in Denmark reserved the term eonism for severe cases of so-called "genuine transvestism." They also characterize it as "psychic hermaphroditism." This is the same extreme degree of transvestism for which I have used the term transsexualism (4) because a transformation of sex is the foremost desire. Cauldwell (12) spoke of *Psychopathia transsexualis*.

Naturally not every act of "cross-dressing" is transvestitic. Only if it occurs in an atmosphere of emotional pressure, sometimes to the point of compulsion and is accompanied by a more or less distinct sexual satisfaction can the term be applied. Otherwise it would be simple masquerading of a non-affective nature.

SYMPTOMATOLOGY

Transvestism can be a form of fetishism. If a man, for instance wears under his suit a female corset, or panties or long stockings, he may just want to be close to his beloved fetish. In other cases, however, such action may be a compromise for the transvestite because it might entail social, sometimes marital, complications or it may involve legal risks to dress completely as a woman and appear

* Held before the ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF PSYCHOTHERAPY, December 18th, 1953.

as such in public. Another compromise is dressing as a woman only in the privacy of the home. Both ways leave transvestites, and especially transsexualists, greatly frustrated and unhappy.

The transvestite wants to be accepted in society as a member of the opposite sex; he or she wants to play the role as completely and as successfully as possible. The male transvestite admires the female form and manners and tries to imitate both with an intensity that varies greatly from case to case. The female transvestite, being legally immune, has it easier to identify herself with the male sex, acting the part of a man in appearance as well as in conduct. Gutheil published an analyzed case of female transvestism in Stekel's book on Fetischism (5).

Transsexualism is a different problem and a much greater one. It indicates more than just playing a role. It denotes the intense and often obsessive desire to change the entire sexual status including the anatomical structure. While the male transvestite, *enacts* the role of a woman, the transsexualist wants to *be* one and *function* as one, wishing to assume as many of her characteristics as possible, physical, mental and sexual.

Transsexualism as well as transvestism are decidedly more frequent among men than women, like most other sexual deviations. Due to the more permissive fashions in women, female transvestism is less conspicuous, but naturally can involve for the individual the same frustrations and often tragic situations as in men. Since the social and legal complications are infinitely greater in male transvestism and transsexualism, this present discussion is largely confined to them.

The transsexualist is always a transvestite but not vice-versa. In fact, most transvestites would be horrified at the idea of being operated. The transsexualist, on the other hand, only lives for the day when his hated sex organs can be removed, organs which to him are nothing but a dreadful deformity. Therefore the transsexualist always seeks medical aid while the transvestite as a rule merely asks to be left alone.

To put it differently: In transvestism the sex organs are sources of pleasure; in transsexualism they are sources of disgust. That seems to me a cardinal distinction and perhaps the principal differential diagnostic sign. Otherwise there is no sharp separation between the two, one merging into the other.

It is quite evident that under the influence of sensational pub-

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licity a reasonably well adjusted transvestite could become greatly disturbed and fascinated by ideas of surgical conversion so that his emotional balance may be endangered.

RELATION TO HOMOSEXUALITY

Homosexual inclinations always exist in the transsexualist whether they result in actual physical contacts or not. The libido as far as sex activities are concerned is usually low and seems to be completely occupied with the sex conversion idea, indicating the close relationship to narcissism. The interpretation of the libido as homosexual is strongly rejected by the male transsexualists. They consider the fact that they are attracted to men natural because they feel as women and consider themselves of the female sex. For them to be attracted to "other females" appears to be a perversion.

Transvestites on the other hand are in the majority heterosexual, although their principal sexual outlet seems to be auto-erotic. Some are married and raise families, but the marriage rarely endures. Others have understanding girl-friends with whom they sometimes share their wardrobe.

Kinsey and his associates (6) consider transvestism and homosexuality "totally independent phenomena." So they are, as far as overt behavior is concerned. Most homosexuals would not be interested in "cross-dressing" just as most transvestites reject homosexual relations. Furthermore, the transvestitic behavior is chiefly a social problem, non-sexual on the surface, affecting one individual only, while homosexual behavior is an open manifestation of sex involving a second party.

However, I can see a relationship between the transvestitic and homosexual behavior in the fact that both are disturbances of the sexual unity of the individual, both constitute a split of soma and psyche in the field of sex, both are instinctive drives, quite beyond the individual's power to control or to change, no matter what the underlying cause may be.

ETIOLOGY

Speculations as to the causes of transvestism and transsexualism have led to much controversy in the past. There were, and still are, those who believe that all cases have an exclusively organic etiology. They consider transvestism in all its stages (as well as homosexuality) a form of intersexuality, an intermediate sex of

genetic or endocrine origin. Hirschfeld spoke of metatropism as an organic state.

On the other hand, there is the strictly psychoanalytic explanation which traces all such deviations to psychological conditioning, infantile traumata, childhood fixations, or an arrested emotional development.

I believe that in the face of clinical facts, logic and objective observations, either approach as an exclusive key to the phenomenon is untenable.

An organic explanation of intersexual phenomena would have to be looked for either in the genetic mechanism or in the endocrine constitution or in a combination of both. Organically, sex is always a mixture of male and female components. The ratio varies with the individual, determining the constitutional makeup, physical and mental. Between the "full-female" and the "full-male," constituting the two extremes on either side (and they are naturally not 100% either), there is every possible intermediate status.

The chromosomal sex (or "genetic sex") normally producing the homogametic female (bearing XX chromosomes), or the heterogametic male (bearing XY chromosomes) is subject to disturbances most strikingly evidenced by hermaphroditic and pseudo-hermaphroditic deformities. Investigations into the chromosomal sex (11) have shown that it is probably contained in the nuclear structure of all body cells. It has been detected and demonstrated in the epidermal nuclei of the skin. It does not always correspond to the respective gonad, that is to say, the endocrine sex. Future research along these lines may thus determine the dominant sex in an individual and may do much to clarify our still incomplete knowledge of the nature of sex. To speak of a male when there are (or were) testicles and of a female when there are (or were) ovaries may be the most practical way to differentiate the sexes, but it is scientifically incorrect and unsatisfactory to the geneticist.

Similarly the term "transsexualism" answers a practical purpose and is appropriate in our present state of knowledge. If future research should show that male sex organs are compatible with (genetic) female sex or female sex organs with (genetic) male sex the term would be wrong because the male "transsexualist" is actually female and merely requires a transformation of genitals.

The endocrine aspect of the problem is intimately related to the genetic. If we find in a transvestite underdeveloped gonads and

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other signs of a congenital hypogonadism or if there are undescended testicles or hypospadias, we may be justified to suspect the sexual deviation to be due to a primary genetic disturbance also. But on the other hand all physical abnormalities can secondarily have far-reaching psychological repercussions.

The all-important role of environment and of psychological conditioning need not be stressed before this audience. There are any number of situations in early childhood that can be held responsible for the development of a sexual deviation. From the "smothering mother" to the dominant female in the family and the cross-dressing of the little boy to please a parent, each case of transvestism can have a different inception. Emotional development arrested during an early phase may play the most frequent role.

In some case histories the transvestitic tendency appears to have developed spontaneously at an early age. It may be well, therefore, to recall the fact as Dukor (7) expressed it: "The possibility of a purely psychological cause for a sexual deviation does not prove its correctness." There may be other factors besides. In a recent published monograph Bürger-Prinz, H. Albrecht and H. Giese (8) express the belief that there is no single principal cause for transvestism. Alden of San Francisco includes the realm of all mental and emotional reactions into the individual's constitutional equipment.

The effeminate male may look and behave as he does on a purely psychosomatic or psychological basis (imitating his mother, for instance) but he may also be the product of a somato-psychic mechanism originating in his chromosomes. It is often impossible to distinguish between the two.

Havelock Ellis has this to say in regard to etiology: "Early environmental influences assist but can scarcely originate Eonism. The normal child soon reacts powerfully against them. We must in the end seek a deeper organic foundation for Eonism."

THREE TYPES OF TRANSVESTITES

Let me briefly sketch my impression of the three principal types of transvestites as I have seen them in my practice and as the etiology suggested itself to me.

1. *The principally psychogenic transvestite.* He is anatomically a normal male but may lack masculinity. The feminine component in his make-up is sufficient to allow an early psychological condi-

tioning to form the transvestitic pattern in later life. This psychological conditioning takes place long before the age of 12 or 13 when the principal attitudes are generally well established. His desire for sexual contacts is usually low, more often hetero- than homosexual. He is miserable when dressed as a man and immediately comfortable and relaxed in the clothes of a female. He has become an expert in cosmetic make-up, yet is occasionally in social or legal difficulties. He assumes a female first name and wants to be referred to as "she." He is usually introverted, non-aggressive, and his peculiarity hardly interferes with a smooth functioning of society. His conflict results from social pressure and legal prohibition. In fighting his peculiarity he sometimes over-emphasizes masculinity and becomes known as a "tough guy." In one case the over-compensation took the form of the patient having his entire body tattooed. Here masochism may have entered.

More than anything else the psychogenetic transvestite wants to see a change in the existing restrictive laws, so that he can lead a woman's life. *He* does not want to be changed but wants society's attitude toward him to change, again revealing narcissistic tendencies. Treatment is therefore rarely attempted. But if so it would be principally psychoanalytic. Endocrine therapy is rarely indicated. Only if there are signs of hypogonadism, masculinization may be attempted with testosterone. Simultaneously, a belated reenforcement of the maturing process with chorionic gonadotropin would be logical.

2. *The intermediate type.* His symptoms and problems are fundamentally the same as in type #1, but decidedly more pronounced. Therefore, he inclines at times toward transsexualism, but is at other times content with merely dressing and acting as a woman. He wavers between homo- and heterosexual desires usually according to chance meetings. He can be a very disturbed person. His masturbation fantasies are narcissistic and he visualizes himself functioning as a woman.

The gonads are usually within normal limits, but may incline toward underdevelopment suggesting a psycho-sexual infantilism. Skeletal measurements sometimes are of eunuchoid character. He rates low in masculinity and rather high in femininity on the respective M.F. scale. There may be more or less feminine markings in his physical make-up, for instance wide hips, breast development, female hair distribution, etc. Adverse childhood influences, often

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quite evident in his history, were therefore able to make a correspondingly deep impression on the personality structure. Psychosomatic and somato-psychic factors intermingle.

An attempt at therapy may be considered but prognosis—I believe—is poor. Personally, I have never seen a cure, but the patients usually do not persist in treatment long enough or have no real desire to be cured. The constitutional factors are possibly too deep and resist psychotherapeutic endeavors too strongly. Under the powerful suggestive influence of publicity like that of the Jorgensen case such transvestites may, for the first time, turn toward transsexualism.

3. *The somatopsychic transsexualist.* This type is well represented by the case of Christine Jorgensen, who published the facts of her own case frankly and with a well-conceived self-analysis.

Feminine appearance and orientation is often striking in these people but masculine features are compatible with full transsexualism. The conviction of these endocrine males that they are really females with faulty sex organs is profound and passionate. Suggestive childhood influences are often evident in their histories, but may, in other cases, be vague and not sufficiently plausible to help in explaining the phenomenon. Therefore a still greater degree of constitutional femininity, perhaps due to a chromosomal sex disturbance, must be assumed in spite of the fact that the gonadal status may appear within normal limits. Here, psychic hermaphroditism seems to be an apt description.

Sex life is largely cerebral and non-genital, satisfaction being derived more from their paraphilia that is to say their feminization fantasies and endeavors than from auto-erotism or homosexual contacts.

Hamburger and his associates have portrayed such a case in an article in the A.M.A. Journal (3). They analyzed the clinical facts and the surgical treatment with much insight and common sense, reaching the conclusion that "It is highly probable that eonism, (their term for transsexualism), is constitutionally conditioned."

After their report appeared, an interesting attempt was made in a letter to the A.M.A. Journal (9) to interpret the same case of transsexualism from a strictly psychoanalytic angle naturally with rejection of any treatment except psychoanalysis. Unfortunately, a theory that disregards biological factors in such cases—in my opinion—cannot convince and does not ring true.

Freud himself—I believe—would have disagreed with such a one-sided approach. During one of my visits to Vienna about 30 years ago I discussed the psyche-soma relationship with Freud and he agreed fully that a *disharmony* of the emotions may well be due to a *disharmony* of our endocrines.

All therapy, in cases of transsexualism—to the best of my knowledge—has proved useless as far as any cure is concerned. I know of no case where even intensive and prolonged psychoanalysis had any success. If we are dealing with a constitutional deviation, we can hardly expect to influence it. Testosterone, for instance, would not change the desire for sex transformation either. It would merely increase libido and perhaps masculine appearance aggravating instead of diminishing the conflict. These people seem to me truly the victims of their genetic constitution, step-children of medical science, often crucified by the ignorance and indifference of society and persecuted by antiquated laws and by legal interpretations that completely lack in wisdom and realism.

THE NORMAL BOY

To complete the picture, I would like to mention the normal masculine boy who was exposed to adverse psychological conditioning. In former years it was quite customary that many boys kept their long curls till they went to school and some of them were dressed and treated more in a feminine than masculine fashion. That took place during the formative years of—say—2-5. Naturally not all of them became transvestites or homosexuals. When this kind of conditioning went against their nature, nothing happened. They grew into normal manhood. But when it harmonized with a constitution of a high feminine component, then it was a different story.

In this connection I would like to raise a question of cause and effect. Parents who do bring up their boys as girls and give them female names usually do so to please themselves and to compensate for their disappointment in having a boy when they wanted a girl (or vice-versa). But is it not possible also that, in other instances, the boy—for constitutional reasons—looked and behaved so much like a girl that it seemed more natural to the parents to forget about his gonads for a while and bring him up as a female?

In one case that I observed recently a reversed situation actually seemed to exist. The parents wanted the boy that was born to them

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very much. But at the age of 3 or 4 the child rebelled and wanted to be dressed and treated "like other girls." The parents and two older sisters fought for a son and brother, but finally gave in. To keep peace they allowed the girl's dresses but—for a while at least—insisted on regular boy's haircuts. These constituted the most distressing moments in the boy's life. He grew up into an extremely feminine-looking transvestite and transsexualist. He was studied by two groups of psychiatrists. One group recommended the conversion-operation as the only way to preserve the patient's sanity; the other group advised against it as unlikely to solve the underlying psychological problems. In September of this year, however, the patient succeeded in realizing his life's ambition and did have a conversion-operation performed abroad.

I saw him a couple of weeks ago and can only say; so far, so good. He is happier and seems better balanced emotionally than when I saw him two years ago. However, I would make no prediction for the future; much will depend upon follow-up therapy.

I am fully aware that I am repetitious, but I feel that occasionally there is justification for it. Allow me, therefore, to summarize briefly my opinion: Our genetic and endocrine equipment constitutes either an unresponsive, sterile or a more or less responsive, that is to say, fertile soil on which a psychic trauma can grow and develop into such a basic conflict that subsequently a neurosis or sex deviation results.

Or, differently expressed: Our organic sexual constitution, that is to say the chromosomal sex supported and maintained by the endocrines, form the substance and the material that make up our sexuality. Psychological conditioning determines its final shape and function. The substance is largely inaccessible to treatment (except in its endocrine constituent.) The function is the domain of psychotherapy.

LEGAL ASPECTS

The legal aspects of transvestism, transsexualism and conversion-operations will be discussed by Mr. Robert Sherwin. The fear of arrest when they venture out in female dress and the utter frustration when they resist the temptation makes life truly miserable for these patients. A comparison to drug addiction readily comes to one's mind. One can only wonder that their neurotic symptoms are often not more pronounced.

FREQUENCY OF TRANSVESTISM

The number of transvestites and transsexualists in the United States is enormously difficult to estimate because too many of them keep their secret well-hidden; some are discovered only after death. An investigation is now in progress in California to procure an approximate idea of how many may be in that state. While there could be several hundred or more, they are hardly enough to constitute a problem for society even if restrictive laws were relaxed with the help of medical certificates.

TREATMENT

As far as the treatment of transvestism is concerned, my previous remarks may suffice on this occasion. The management of transsexualism, however, requires a few supplementary comments, especially as far as the conversion-operation is concerned.

Transsexualism is undoubtedly a rare condition, rare in proportion to the population. Its treatment is even more perplexing than that of etiology because medical considerations are so greatly complicated by social and legal ones.

In my opinion, psychotherapy for the purpose of curing the condition is a waste of time. A basic conflict would be too firmly anchored in the constitution. All that the psychiatrist can possibly do is to relax tension, to develop and reinforce realistic thinking, and to supply guidance. That, of course, is not a cure.

The transsexualist is primarily interested in having a conversion-operation performed and therein lies the dilemma which taxes the physician's conscience to an unusual degree.

The operation itself would consist in castration, the amputation of the penis (peotomy) and the possible plastic formation of an artificial vagina. But, alas, even if the patient had reached this goal, it may not always solve his problem. His feminization cravings may never end. The later realization that a complete change of sex including the ability of child-bearing is impossible and that only a change of secondary sex characteristics has been and can be accomplished, may leave some patients still frustrated even after a more or less extended period of relief. That is the tragedy and the pitfall in consenting to this irreversible procedure. And yet, in some cases, it may be the lesser evil and we may have to accept this chance as a calculated risk.

The patient who is constantly on the verge of a reactive psy-

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chosis or is in danger of suicide or self-mutilation cannot be turned down with an unequivocal "no." On the other hand the physician's sympathy should not tempt him to give in too easily to the patient's persuasive arguments and thus obscure his sound clinical judgement.

The psychiatrist must have the last word. He has to evaluate the personality in regard to possible future consequences and also as to the likelihood of somehow making life bearable under the status quo. If it is evident that the psyche cannot be brought into sufficient harmony with the soma, then and only then is it essential to consider the reverse procedure, that is, to attempt fitting the soma into the realm of the psyche.

In weighing the indication for the operation, another factor should be considered, namely the physical and especially facial characteristics of the patient. A feminine habitus, as it existed for instance in Christine Jorgensen, increases the chances of a successful outcome. A masculine appearance mitigates against it. Such patient may meet with serious difficulties later on when he expects to be accepted by society as a female and lead the life of a woman.

A conversion-operation is an infrequent procedure, even allowing for the fact that it may often be kept a deep secret (as a supposedly illegal procedure). Treatment with estrogens would have to follow in order to control castration symptoms, aside from having its feminizing effect. We must remember, of course, that castration produces a eunuch and not a woman.

Whenever the surgical intervention is contraindicated, "chemical castration" can be attempted with large doses of estrogen (naturally in combination with psychotherapy.) The psychological side-effects of such endocrine therapy can be of great value in addition to its hormonal result which is the suppression of the androgenic activity of the testes and the adrenal cortex. Repeated determinations of the 17-ketosteroids could show the degree of suppression. These steroids would be best kept at an average female level. If the estrogens do not suppress the 17-ketosteroid production sufficiently, cortisone may be used in addition. In that case the treatment of male transsexualism parallels that of female virilism (10).

Clinically, the hormonal castration can gradually produce an increase of mammary tissue, a reduction of body hair, and probably a slight atrophy of testes and penis. A decrease of libido and correspondingly diminished sexual tension is likely.

CONCLUSIONS AND SUMMARY

Let me leave you and my highly incomplete presentation with these conclusions:

Transvestism and transsexualism are symptoms that may have a great variety of causes. A constitutional predisposition is essential; then comes adverse psychological conditioning followed by the respective syndromes. The intensity of these two causative factors and their interplay determine the character of the final clinical picture (which may range from mere effeminacy of an otherwise normal man to deep-seated exclusive homosexuality and transsexualism).

Transvestism may be successfully handled by psychotherapy if the patient desires a cure. Otherwise it can only be treated by treating society and our legal statutes with their interpretations.

Transsexualism is inaccessible to any curative methods at present at our disposal. Nevertheless the condition requires psychiatric help, reinforced by hormone treatment and, in some cases, by surgery. In this way a reasonably contented existence may be worked out for these patients.

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THE AWAKENING OF A TRANSVESTITE (Con't).

But, horrors, instead of two there were three. An unexpected third, invited by the others, and to make it worse, a woman who knew me. That almost unnerved me, but somehow I managed to get by the introductions and the others working in my defense managed to divert the conversation from me.

I sat very primly for the hour or so of the visit--saying practically nothing and trying to be as unobvious as possible. The visitors must have thought me a terribly shy person, or a perfect snob, but I got little attention thereby and that was what I wanted. But all the time I was inwardly thrilled, and thoroughly enjoyed the whole affair. But just before the visitors left, the woman who knew me said to me, "Gloria, we have met somewhere before haven't we?"

I mumbled something to the effect that I didn't think so--completely off base by this unexpected turn of events. But the woman wouldn't leave it at that and began to pump me for all it was worth. This minute questioning was terrible for the first few moments, but then its utter rudeness made me angry and I began to answer flippantly. Rude on my part too, but it was the perfect solution for the woman, in turn, became angry at me for my supposed smartaleckness and pointedly disregarded me for the remaining moments of her stay.

When the three visitors had left my family fairly fell on me so delighted were they with the way I had handled myself--particularly in the bout with this woman who was not too well liked by any of them. I was delighted with myself too, I had carried off the deception with no trouble and felt good all over. When we got home Dad was, as usual, more or less flabbergasted at my appearance and when he learned of my success with "that woman" he laughed heartily for he thoroughly disliked her prying ways, and he ended by stating that he was glad I had done it.

Thus for all intents and purposes my career in feminine clothing was over, and other than occasional joking references my life was wholly normal. Though I thought of it often, there was always one jarring note to my memories

and that was--the way my hair had looked. Than on my temples being closely cropped in a boys haircut had been the sour note. Every time Mother had done my hair she had brushed and brushed to make sure it would lie flat to my head and give the illusion of long hair combed back to a bun. Had anyone inspected it closely the deception would have immediately been apparent. With Mother's passion for neatness and good grooming ingrained in me, those short ragged ends had been the principal obstacle to my enjoyment of her clothes. So, with that constantly recurring memory and the thought, still nebulous, that I might wish to repeat some time I began to let my hair grow. I strictly limited the barber to trimming my neck and before more than 2 or 3 months the hair on the side of my head was long enough to meet at the back.

Strangely none of my family noticed this, for I kept it smoothly combed, until one Friday afternoon when the circumstances preceeding my first experience almost exactly repeated themselves. Clean from my bath, though it was still early in the afternoon, I was sitting talking to Mother while she dressed, and at something I said she playfully rumbled my hair. It's length was immediately apparent and she stood there a moment fingering it before she said, "Goodness, K--, but your hair is long. I can't imagine why I haven't noticed it." Then she turned my head to look at my neck, and continued, "Thank fortune it looks neat. Why have you been deliberately letting it grow on the sides."

For a moment I hesitated, but, as I have said, there were few secrets between us so I explained, truthfully, that I had felt so uncomfortable with the girl's hairdo and my bristly temples I didn't want there to be a repetition of this. Mother, somewhat puzzled, asked, "But Dear, Why? I didn't know you were planning to wear my things again."

I explained further. Telling her that it hadn't been done with any plan in mind, but just because of the feeling I had had before. Mother could easily understand that for she would have felt just the same had she been in my position. So she rumbled my hair playfully again, and after looking at me a moment with her head to one side, said with

a twinkle in her eye, "I've nothing to do for an hour or so, so let's see how you'll look with your new hair do."

As curious as she was, I was glad to comply and so one again I submitted to her deft fingers. This time she did my hair first, unlike the previous times and it combed sleekly back with never an end showing, and too, it gave a fine foundation for attaching the chignon which had been a bit on the precarious side before. Boy, what a difference it did make--so neat and the added bulk at the sides of my head did wonders in softening the whole effect. Both of us were delighted at the result, and without even a word being said it seemed perfectly natural to both of us when she got her things out for me. Before long I was again completely dressed, hose and all and wearing the silk print. Then makeup, nailpolish and a final touch to my hair and the way I looked made my previous attempts seem clumsy by comparison. Lots of it was, of course, purely mental for there were no annoying mental reservations about my hair and I felt fully confident.

I also felt, that afternoon, for the first time a real pleasure in the fact that I looked so well in a feminine sense. Other times had been enjoyable but largely because of the thrill of it--getting away with something, but this was a thrill of pleasure at the clothes and the appearance they gave me. I felt wonderful and even had Mother insisted which she didn't that I change back to my own clothes I would have defied her. Father, when he saw me at dinner time grumbled considerably, but Mother stood up for me, telling him that it was all her doing. Sis had immediately noticed my improved appearance and for the first time seemed to be on Mother's and my side--not that she hadn't been the time before but then she had done so because she wanted to be in on the fun. I kept feeling better and better all evening--so enjoying myself that I put off going to bed as long as possible, wringing pleasure from each additional moment.

Like all teen-agers I slept until waked that Saturday morning and Mother didn't do it until after Dad had left for work. The first thing I saw when she shook me was my

red nails and the thought that the polish would have to come off and with it all the previous evening's pleasure was so painful I couldn't bear it. So I asked her, even before I was out of bed, if I couldn't wear her things again. Mother looked astonished, but when I explained that being Saturday there would be no conflict she consented. Gosh but I was pleased, and when she got used to the idea I think she was too, for she remarked that the print wasn't right for morning wear and she would get me something else to wear.

Hose weren't necessary either, she explained, though she did have me put on the panty girdle. My outer things consisted of the full blue skirt I had worn to Aunt's, a plain white cotton blouse, blue cardigan of a much lighter shade than my skirt, and a pair of blue calf pumps with a medium heel and aquarish toes. When it came to my hair she insisted that if I were going to dress that way I must do it myself. So I sat down at her dressing table seemingly all thumbs while she stood behind and coached me. My first 3 or 4 efforts were such dismal failures that there was nothing to do but take it all down and start over but finally I achieved a passable and definitely secure hairdo. It wasn't up to Mother's standards and it was held on with at least a whole card of bobby pins--so secure and passable is the best description. After that she insisted that I put the makeup on too, and, in comparison, it was easy. But I didn't get down to breakfast till after ten.

Sis had left early too, so Mother and I had the house to ourselves for the rest of the day. I felt just as wonderful as the night before, enjoying every minute of it, and the sweater, blouse and skirt combination were very becoming indeed. Also, with more time and a sympathetic and instructive audience, I could really get the feel of my clothes and appearance. Soon the clothes felt natural as could be and I found myself slipping into a feminine frame of mind--essential if I were to create an authentic picture.

Then after lunch Mother asked me to take the car and run an errand for her. But the thought of going out by myself as I was scared me, and I didn't wish to change so I tried to beg off. Mother knew exactly what my problem was



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insisted that I do it, one way or the other, and further, told me that if I did change for the errand there would be no changing back when I returned.

That was unthinkable, so with many misgivings, and scared to death, I got out the car and drove off. Fortifying my failing courage by repeatedly telling myself how nice I looked. When I got to my destination I know I acted like a goon, calling a lot of unnecessary attention to myself by just barely whispering and acting like the shyest person in the world. But even with that poor performance no one seemed to notice anything peculiar about me and I returned to the car with soaring spirits--the reaction making me want to fairly dance and sing. Too I had a tremendous upsurge of confidence and to prove it to myself I drove about town for a long time before returning home. When I got back Mother confessed that she had done it just to make me fish or cut bait, and she seemed delighted that I had carried the deception off so successfully, but her delight was nothing to mine.

More grumbling was forthcoming when Father got home, but Mother effectively stilled it and she did it again the next morning when, after my whispered pleas, she once again provided her things--the same ones I had worn before. Once again I spent a day of bliss, moving about freely and quite openly. I was in and out of the house all day long with little fear for none of the neighbors were particularly close friends and would undoubtedly think I was one of Sis's friends. Dad, doing spring work in the yard, kept urging me to help--in fact he got quite angry about my not doing so. But Mother insisted that she wasn't going to have her clothes ruined by my gardening in them, and when Dad suggested sarcastically, that I could change she put him off by saying that I was having fun and that she would get me to do the work during the week. And I did too, in exchange for her welcome support.

Our whole family are great baseball fans and that evening we were all looking forward to going to the first home game of the season. All of us were excited about it and after Dad worked later than he had planned we all hur-

ried dinner to be sure we had time. As excited as I was I forgot completely the clothes I was wearing until Dad asked me after dinner and in a very sarcastic tone, if I was planning to go as I was. Taken completely unawares I looked blankly at him until Mother exclaimed, "Oh heavens, there isn't time for K---to change, he can go as he is." Really the thought hadn't occurred to me at all, but I was delighted at Mother's suggestion. Dad, however, was of a different mind, saying that we would surely see people we knew, and what would they think.

"They won't think anything," said Mother, "Unless you give the secret away. You know good and well that he looks every bit as much a girl as Sis or I do so there won't be a bit of question."

I was delighted--tingling all over with excitement like I did that day at Aunt's and more than willing to try it. Dad groused some more but when Mother said that she stayed home if I did, he gave in. Mother whipped me upstairs and in a twinkling had me out of my sweater and blouse and into the silk print dress and black pumps. Then she freshened my make up, and, as the evening was chilly, provided me with one of her coats--a bulky blue tweed that looked very well over my frock.

Then we were off, and as we drove to the Ball Park, Mother gave Dad a bit of a lecture, telling him to forget that I was "K---" and to think of me only as "Gloria" without fail. My name, conjured out of nowhere that day at Aunt's had always tickled Sis, and whenever I was in feminine clothes thereafter she constantly used it, principally because she knew it teased me. But her repetition, particularly over that weekend had been so constant that Mother had begun to use it unconsciously and Dad had even slipped and used it a few times--to his vast annoyance.

But with Mother's instructions fresh in their minds all went well that night. We were fairly surrounded by people we knew, and I was introduced to a number of them as "Gloria". To my utter satisfaction every one of them accepted me for what I appeared to be without question,



even though several asked about "K---s" absence. I never enjoyed a baseball game more than I did that one for there was the constant reminder of the delightful role I was in.

On the way home Dad, without prompting, said that the least he could say for me was that I was a good actor and had carried off my part beautifully. But a day or so later he took me aside and had a long and serious talk with me about the foolishness of dressing as a girl. I was well aware of the problems, but felt willing to risk them in exchange for the fun involved and felt lower than low at the thought of not being able to repeat from time to time. When Mother learned of this talk she got the two of us together, and siding with me wonderfully, told Dad that she didn't see there was anything wrong with it so long as I was discreet and confined my dressing to the family. "After all," she pointed out, "we know there's nothing wrong with K--- so there is no worry there. We know too that he can pass perfectly for a girl, he's done it at Aunt's, shopping for me, and at the game. So if he wants to do it once in a while just for a pleasant change for all of us, I can't see a thing wrong with it."

Mother, of course, knew how much I liked the idea, but Dad hadn't realized that--thinking, I believe, that it was mostly Mother's idea. When he began to balk at Mother's thoughts, showing every sign of being about to put his foot down, I realized that I must act or else it would be absolutely prohibited. So, taking a deep breath, I said, "Oh, Dad, now don't worry, I won't do it often, and I promise that there'll be no trouble. Really I don't think it's worth all this trouble it's such a minor thing."

As he realized for the first time that I was in favor of it his jaw dropped a mile. Then, recovering from his surprise he looked at me narrowly for quite a time--a searching look acutely uncomfortable for me. Finally he spoke, in a very slow calculating manner, "Well, K---, I'll be damned if I can understand why you want to do it. You know what people will think if it became known--there's nothing in the world that will so damn a man. . . One thing, though, I insist on your absolute promise that there will

be no trouble or publicity over it. If there is...well...!"

No one could have been more surprised than I at his statement, so pleased was I that I quickly promised. Our family never took promises lightly, they were sacred, and I have never broken that promise. But after the conversation when I had time to think it over, I realized that his word had carried a far deeper import--that his opposition was really violent but that he was too smart to try to stop it by an ultimatum. Mother later on confirmed my opinion. He had told her he felt that there was nothing that would make it so attractive as to forbid it, so he hoped that his less possitive approach would be more effective.

Effective it was too, for a time. A month or more went by without my wearing a thing of feminine nature. But there was the constant desire to do so, now kept under control by my remembrance of Father's talk. One thing I did do, however, was continue allowing my hair to grow. By the time school ended for the summer it was amazingly long and kept presentable only by dint of vast amounts of dressing and short only at the very nape of my neck. Whenever I washed it and was thus able to really see it's luxuriant growth that the thought of what I was missing almost made me react and cut it all off. But every time I was able to stifle the urge and keep my wonderful but frustrating possibilities.

Sis naturally resented the large sized inroads her periodic trips to the beauty shop made in her allowance, and though she frequently pleaded with Dad he maintained that such things as permanents were pure luxuries that he wasn't going to pay for. Thus the wonderful savings made possible by the then new home permanent kits were irresistible to her. One day about a week after school ended she arrived home with one and asked Mother to give it to her the next morning. Mother was most hesitant about it, as it was new and she knew nothing about the possibilities that the results might be disastrous to Sis and she didn't wish to take a chance. Sis however, hardly in a position to do it for herself, kept urging Mother. Mother kept refusing until Sis, in a moment of inspiration, grabbed hold of my hair, and pulling it out so Mother could see it's length, said. "At least Mother, you

can give one to K---. His hair is plenty long and if it doesn't work he can get it cut off with no harm done".

Though there was only a nebulous hope that I would be able to take advantage of my long hair, I was nevertheless very reluctant to part with it, and I told Sis, "Nothing doing". Too, I thought that with it all curly I would have to get it cut and thus be right back where I started. But Mother, though unwilling to practice on Sis, didn't feel that way about me, and over my protests told Sis that it was a good idea and that they would do it the next morning. Mother, as I have said, really loved to work with her own hair and was wonderfully adept at it, and was, I think, itching to try out this new thing. On me, of course, there was no risk if it did go bad. Dad too, to my amazement, seconded the idea when he heard of it that night. He secretly hoped it would be a failure and that I would have to get a crew cut.

So right after breakfast the next morning Mother sat me down and started to work. She went through the whole routine, winding the hair on curlers, wetting it with the foul smelling solution, and after a proper time putting on the second solution and then a shampoo. Finally she put it up in pin curls and left it to dry. Not till after lunch was my hair dry, then Mother combed the curls out and I could see what she had done. All the hair was nicely curled and Mother combed it back and forth till she got it into a perfect casual bob just right for a girl my age. Mother and Sis were delighted with the result and I was simply overcome, I looked so wonderful.

After I had time to study the result the sickening thought occurred to me that I couldn't appear in boy's clothes with that hairdo, and it was much too curly to ever hope that it could be made to lie down. As the realization flooded through me I felt sick all over. There was no good reason for it as my long hair had done me no good, but how painful it was nevertheless. But at least I thought I can enjoy it for one day, so I said to Mother "Gosh, Mom, I can't let anyone see me this way, you simply

have to let me wear a dress."

Looking at me all the while, Mother pondered a moment before replying, "You're certainly right. That hair does look absurd on a boy, but, on the other hand, it would look almost as absurd with the dresses you have been wearing. They are way too old for that hairdo. "Then, glancing at her watch, she exclaimed, "There's still plenty of time. Your Father will be simply furious, but I'm going to do it anyway." Completely frightened at her statement, thinking she meant there was still time that afternoon to get a haircut I started to voice some protest, but she misunderstood me and interrupted saying, "Oh, I won't get anything expensive, just a simple little frock becoming for your age."

Then, understanding her, I almost jumped for joy, while she said to Sis, "You come along with me, I'd like your ideas for you know better than I what girls his age are wearing." And to me she said, "You wait right here K---, we'll be back just as soon as we can."

Wait? I would have waited for days at the thought of what was coming and too I couldn't go out looking as I did. But it seemed they were gone for hours or days though it was really only about an hour and a half. Then they were back armed with a lot of bundles that I wanted to tear from them. Sis, seeing my eagerness began to kid me unmercifully, but Mother shut her up with a reminder of what I had gone through for her, and took me and the bundles into her room. There despite my eagerness to get at the contents Mother explained that she had intended only to get a little \$1.98 wash dress, but on finding nothing suitable she ended up looking at regular summer dresses. Finding two that she was undecided between she had bought them both. Then, at Sis' suggestion, she had bought the underthings to go with it and a pair of shoes.

Then and only then were the treasures revealed. There was a bra, padded with rubber for the too slight figure, very frilly white nylon panties and matching slip. The shoes were little linen play sandals with a wedge heel, and the two dresses were heavenly. One was a brown chambray with a white bib-effect, white collar and cuffs. The other

was a little two piece linen of natural shade--just a simple youthful summer suit with straight out skirt and abbreviated jacket with short sleeves.

I had all these things on in less time than it takes to describe them. First the chambray, then, at Mother's suggestion, I took it off and tried the two piece linen. Both were terribly cute and becoming, and being my size looked ever so much better than Mother's things had. Then, too, there was the wonderful and very becoming addition made by the bra, padded just right for my age and figure.

When I had seen myself in both dresses Mother asked me which I liked best. I honestly couldn't decide and told her so, saying that I liked them both so much. She agreed that they were a problem, and to my vast delight ended by saying that she thought I might keep them both though she had intended to return one. I was already so thrilled I could hardly stand it--the thought that all the underthings and the two dresses were mine was almost unbearable--never before or since have I been half so thrilled as I was that afternoon.

After I had calmed down a bit Mother suggested that I change back into the chambray, then she redid my hair and put on make up. Lastly jewelry, but too little for my taste and Sis was called into the room.

I knew there was no need for any apology for my appearance and Sis confirmed it by not kidding me a bit. It was wonderful what that soft youthful hairdo and becoming clothes that really fit did for me. I had more than gotten by those other times in Mother's things, but I hadn't had the sparkle and verve that these new things gave me. They transformed me from presentable to attractive.

As for myself, I was practically in a coma-- I could think of and feel only one thing---my femininity.

(To Be. Concluded in No. 7.)

 * EDITORIAL EMANATIONS *

FLASH! IMPORTANT! READ CAREFULLY !!

"TRANVESTIA" HAS BEEN EXAMINED BY POSTAL INSPECTORS AND HAS NOT BEEN FOUND UNMAILABLE*****I thought you'd like to know.

A person with whom I had corresponded and who happened to be a subscriber to TVia was evidently involved in some violation of postal laws, I was not told what he had done. In any case they watched his box, noted the return addresses on mail he received and in this way learned of Chev. Pub. They looked me up. I spent several hours with the Inspectors. I had myself made a technical error in my own Box application (several years before TVia appeared) and this got me in some complications of my own. In the course of the investigation both of my correspondence (nothing of an unmailable nature was ever exchanged between us) and my own box problem, TRANVESTIA was discussed and examined. It was not barred from the mail or found to be out of order.

The person in whom the Inspectors were interested evidently carried on a wide correspondence, since several others have to my knowledge been contacted by Inspectors seeking information about him. The lesson to be learned, of course, is DON'T send anything through the mail that you are in doubt about--it will probably turn up in the Inspector's hands sooner or later. Don't continue to correspond with anyone who sends you such mail, unless you are willing to face the embarrassing consequences. I learned incidentally, that to return such mail to the sender is as much a violation as it was for him to send it in the first place. Destroy it!

I hope no subscribers to the Magazine are sending off color obscene, or "sexy" mail to anyone. When and if such persons are caught and it should be found that they were also TVs and subscribers to TVia it gives a bad reputation to the magazine, to the subject and to all lovers of the feminine. It is the purpose of this magazine to build up knowledge about, interest in, and acceptance of Transvestism and I don't look favorably upon anyone doing things that have the opposite effect. LET'S KEEP OUR SKIRTS CLEAN!!

However, in the unlikely chance that an Inspector should ever talk to you about TRANSVESTIA or TVism, have some GUTS (a good masculine quality) and some dignity. Admit to receiving the mag. or to being a TV, but be equally strong in defending our "hobby" as one which does not need indulgence in obscenity to achieve it's ends. THIS IS A TIME TO STAND UP AND BE COUNTED! Don't run and hide (deny) and thus give an indication of guilt and evil where none exists. I am doing everything I can for YOU can you do any LESS for yourselves?

As a result of this investigation I have gotten in touch with the Admin. Vice. Section of the L.A. Police Dept. who are interested in learning more about the nature of TVism. I hope through helping them to understand I will be doing my bit to lessen the persecution, prosecution, and embarrassment of any of our number who may fall into the hands of the law in this area in the future.

I am thus doing what I can for the cause--and I have as much to lose as any of you--I hope you will have courage enough to speak out openly if you should ever find yourself in a position in which you had to make the choice between running (denying) and standing up and fighting (admitting with dignity and explaining with intelligence and candor.) I suggest you reread the letter from a TV wife, Mrs. Sarah T which appeared on Pg 45 of No. 3.

I continue to be pleased at the nice comments made about TRANSVESTIA by you, the readers. It is a source of great satisfaction to me to find out what I have long suspected, namely that there were enough other "girls" around who felt much the same way that I did and who enjoyed the same, shall we say, "uncomplicated" form of TV as I do, to support a small effort like this mag. I am as glad that I have "found" you as you are that you "found" this magazine. Let's stick together.

In spite of many offers to help this magazine, it continues to be a one girl effort. There seems to be no feasible way in which persons at a distance can help except in

the collection of material. Since the production would look very mixed up if different typewriters and type were used, it just isn't feasible to have things typed on other machines. The biggest nuisance of the whole thing is gathering and stapling each issue and then taking it down and trimming it. And of course in order to protect the privacy of the individual as I have promised, nobody but myself can copy names or address envelopes or handle them once they have been addressed.

These complications put a distinct limit on what can be done in the magazine. Many of you have almost begged me to make it a monthly. I understand your feelings and hope that you will understand my problems. After all I have to make a living and carry out other responsibilities, so that I can only work on TVia in the evening and about an hour before breakfast. Then when other complications come up even that is thrown off schedule. You are getting #6 lat because my wife had a serious operation and caring for the house, the garden, the pets and being nurse didn't leave much time for recording the mail and keeping up with the daily demands of TVia plus those of getting the next issue out. I'm sorry, but it couldnt be helped.

These same limitations apply to the contents of TVia. Lots of you have made suggestions of what you would like to see in the magazine, but unless somebody contributes these departments they can't be put in. Thus many want makeup helps, information about where to buy things, what cities have impersonator shows, information about various personal problems etc. I simply can't WRITE the magazine as well as edit it. I barely find time to write these Emanations and sometimes miss my Virgin Views column. So if you want new features presented--get them together and send them in. If they seem of general interest they will get in-- to one issue or another. These 80 some pages fill up pretty quickly when you start running stories, articles and pictures yet the mag. has to be held at about this size.

Please ~~don't~~ ask me to notify you when an issue is ready. This is costly in time, trouble and postage. I'm sure

that those who are really interested can send their money ahead of time and wait for the issue to arrive. Nobody has gotten cheated yet and I don't plan that anyone should.

Another thing! I'm pretty good at remembering things having to do with readers, but don't depend on it. For example, I have noted down your girl names on your cards (when you have used one), but I think you'll agree that it's asking a little too much to get a letter telling me something or asking me something and signed "Mary" or some such. Sure, use your girl names, it's nicer to write to Virginia and sign it Catherine than to write to Charles and sign it George when writing about the things we delight in. But off in the corner put the real name so I can relate it to you.

Two other things about mail need clarification. Since some of the envelopes on No. 1 came unglued, I have made it a practice to put a strip of scotch tape across the flap. Some of you have thought it had been put on by somebody who had tampered with the mail. It's for your protection.

Some of you have been concerned about answering ads and giving addresses for fear of blackmail or entrapment and have asked me to comment on this. Naturally I'd hate to think that any of our readers would have any interest in either of these activities and I'm sure any real TV would not, but lets face it, outsiders do worm their way into groups for various nefarious purposes. So let's assume that such a person becomes a subscriber and answers an ad with the idea of getting something on someone else--what can be done about it. Well obviously if you are concerned about this possibility you want to protect against it. So these things are possible. Get a post office box. Take it out in your own name but tell the P.O. that Mr. Blank or Miss Blonde will also receive mail at that box. Then use this other name on your correspondence. It naturally makes no difference to me as Editor of TVia what name I mail to, but please dont use two names without keeping me informed or we are liable to get crossed up somewhere.

After exchanging letters and confidences one should certainly be able to tell a TV from something else as he just wouldn't understand and have the "feel" of the thing in letters. If your correspondent passes that test and should he be near enough geographically to make a meeting possible, arrange to meet in some public place. Describe the clothing each will wear and any special identification. Meet in this anonymous manner and judge each other from there. It is not wise to meet anyone the first time "dressed". It is also not wise for two TVs to be together "dressed" on the street. What would probably be overlooked on either alone may call for second glances when there are two. The probability of being "read" is doubled unless each is very authentic alone.

The problem of return addresses continues to pop up, so I have conceived of a solution. On the inside back cover at the very bottom you will find YOUR SERIAL NUMBER. (If I forget to put it there in the rush of mailing, write me for it) Now if you write a letter that does not identify you on the inside it will not be returnable to you if opened in the Dead Letter office. Therefore a return address will not be necessary on the outside. Sign the letter anyway you want but always put the Serial Number with the signature. This will be especially important when sending money, because I will not know who to credit it to and will not be able to reply to you. This number also goes on your file card so that only you and I will know who is who. This is a double protection for you and should relieve the worries of many of you.

Remember that you can write to writers of letters or articles as well as to advertizers. Rules and rates are the same, but please remember the stamped envelope. Do not ask me to "give my name to any other TV in this area" etc. I can't write your letters. The means of communication are provided--use them!

I don't keep copies of letters or notes written to you! When answering me please refer to any specific matter to which you are replying so that it will refresh my memory. There are a lot of you and I can't remember all the details.--Thanks, Ed.

--*-*-*
 - SUSANNA SAYS -
 * From New York *
 -*-*-*-*-*

By the time this column appears in print, two Hallowe'en parties will have come and gone. One is the annual National Variety Artists Ball which takes place at Manhattan Center in N.Y. and the other; The Chevalier D'Eon "Hen Party" which we are holding for the first time at the resort. It will have been a fascinating event since we'll all drive from N.Y. to the mountains right after the NVA dance...a real TV motorcade at 1 or 2 AM. We should be at least 20 or 25 girls. For more details on this see #7.

The resort is closed now until the Spring of 1961, although there'll be occasional visits to it from NY. whenever the weather is good and the desire to stay dressed for 48 hours is strong enough. Looking back, I must say that despite the financial fracas, it was a worthy experiment. I met wonderful people and we sparked some lovely friendships. TV's in general are a pretty nice breed of humans. At this point I can't resist the temptation to essay a personal classification of TV's from my own observations and contacts. We might call it; TV types I have known.

First, a general statement: TV is not a static state of mind. Like everything human, it moves, sometimes forward sometimes backward, but it does not stay the same. This applies to the intensity of the desire to dress, its frequency, and the forms it takes regarding preferences as to styles, make-up, lingerie, hairdo and even as to activities we like to engage in. In other words TVism grows in any of many directions and there are constant subtle changes in the inclinations of every TV I've met including myself. Let's say for instance, that most TV's just love to have their picture taken and to collect TV pictures, but as the opportunities and frequency of dolling up increase, the urge for picture taking quiets down and sometimes it becomes something of very little importance. I've noticed this in myself and in some of my friends.

Again, tastes in clothes change more or less periodically.

For awhile the TV may be passionately fond of clinging silk sheaths, let's say. Suddenly the taste quiets down and the preference switches to bouffant skirts with plenty of petticoats. Or it may turn to sweaters and skirts, etc. I guess this is more or less what happens in a woman's mind.

The desire increases as time goes on. This is almost universal (with exceptions, of course). I've run into very few instances in which the TV thirst suddenly vanishes. The reverse is generally the rule.

Very few TV's achieve a total personality split altho I've run into some cases of almost total separation into two distinct personalities involving separate tastes, habits, outlooks, etc. The most common type reveals very few mental changes. Let's say for instance, that the male personality is fond of boating. The same TV in dresses will still continue to talk about boats...or whatever main interests appeal to the male personality. There are very few instances of rejection of these interests once the female self takes over.

Not the Types: A) There is the incurably pessimistic TV. She feels that she will never look passably feminine, she is possitive that everybody will recognize her if she as much as shows her powdered nose outdoors--and simply gives up trying to improve her appearance, walk, stance, make-up etc.. As a result she looks a mess.

B) The dedicated TV on the other hand is always experimenting and trying to do better than last time. She'll watch women on the street, subways, busses and on television and take mental note of every gesture and movement every toss of the head or raising of the eyebrows, and will assiduously try to incorporate them into her own personality. She will even exercise or try reducing diets to improve her silhouette.

C) The over-optimistic TV, by contrast, feels that she is a knockout without even trying. She's possitive she looks 100% real and dashes outdoors with reckless carelessness. She will feel deeply hurt if you try to subtly tell

her that she ought to be more careful with her make-up, or she should cut down a bit on that oversize bust she is so fond of. Or she'll be indignant if you tell her she must wear hip padding.

Her retort will be... Oh! lots of women have narrow hips. And she'll let it go at that. In the meantime her skirts look positively a mess and her silhouette stills look like Johnny Weismuller's. The male walk is their worst sin.

D) And another type: The I-don't-give-a-damn TV. This one is perhaps the worst. She'll don a skirt, tie a hankie around her head and put on some lipstick. That's all. Black beard showing through a superficial shave, hairy arms and hairy legs! It does not matter. And she'll walk all over the place, sit at the table, talk to people, even take a walk to the corner store (honest), totally unconcerned with the devastating impression she's making on everybody around her. She'll even sit in the living room and assume that most masculine of all poses while sitting--ankle over thigh, knee way out at a 45° angle. She doesn't care whether someone is sitting right in front of her. Not even the slightest effort is made to assume a bit of femininity thus creating a perfect picture of a stevadore in dresses.

E) Now we come to the scary type. If you suggest she should tweeze her eyebrows a bit, she'll swear half the office force, her entire family and the whole town will spot the tweezing right away and she'll be disgraced for ever and ever. The same excuse is given when you suggest that shaving of the chest, arms and legs is in order. Heavens, no! Little do they realize that 99% of the people around you are half blind anyway, and the other 1% don't give a hoot what you do with your hair.

F) You also run into the "Super-sensitive TV"! This one is dying to meet other TV's but won't dress in front of them. You give them the opportunity but they won't take it. I'm just an amateur--sh'll say. I don't want to look ridiculous in front of you "veteran TV's". You cajole, beg, to no avail...they won't budge. "I can't look as pretty as you all do"...and she'll leave after a perfectly miserable visit.

G) I've also run into the "TV snob". This is a real pill. You think you are doing her a real favor and you tell her you know a darling little Chinese restaurant where the lights are low, and there are nice booths to insure privacy. When you finally get to the door of the restaurant she'll back away with a disdainful gesture. She wouldn't be seen in such a modest place. The Waldorf Astoria or nothing! Or again, you show her a new dress you bought on 42nd St. for which you paid only \$5 (and by the way, you certainly can buy beautiful \$5 dresses at Carol-Ann on 42nd nr. the corner of 6th Ave...sizes up to 22). She'll give you another disdainful look and point to the fact that she never wears anything but expensive clothes. The worst of the lot in this category was an out-of-town TV who came to the Resort. Took one look around and left, stating that, "the place was not suitable". She evidently thought we had a Caribe Hilton in the mountains.

So far it looks as though I'd run into some pretty messy types of TV's. True, but let me say that these constitute a very small minority. Even with these faults, they are still pretty nice people once you get to know them well. The great majority of the girls I've been privileged to entertain at the Chevalier d'Eon have been simply wonderful and made everybody fall in love with them. I wanted to spell out these various types not with the idea of ridiculing or offending anybody, but with the hope that, if there are girls reading these lines who think some of these observations apply to them, they will take the criticism as coming from a girl who is really proud of being a TV and wishes that every TV could be a model of perfection so that the society around us would feel a certain degree of admiration for a very difficult accomplishment: that of looking and acting the female part as a real lady does. We should impress on the non-TVs that our "hobby" instead of lowering our status as human beings, does just the opposite and brings forth virtues and qualities worth of praise and admiration. As a matter of fact (and I believe that I am not blinded by prejudice) I've found that the "girl" is by far the nicer personality than the "boy" in most TVs.

Virginia asked me what happened to the Hawaii couple and to the violinist couple I referred to some issues back. The sad fact is that, as it has happened with many of my contacts, they have suddenly vanished into a world of epistolar silence.

And, before closing, here is a bit of personal news. I'm going to have my nose remodeled and my face lifted. I've been dreaming about this for a long time and have finally made up my mind to do it. (Still can't decide whether to pattern my new nose after Eliz. Taylor's or Ava Gardner's.) I'm sure it'll create quite a stir at the office, but who cares! It's my nose and I should be allowed to do anything I please with it. And by the way, my wife, Marie, is fascinated by the idea. She says she'll wait and see how mine comes out so she can have a session with the surgeon herself.

Big plans in store for next season at the Resort. We are incorporating into a private Club for super-privacy. We'll also include the Chevalier School for Girls with a complete course in modeling, make-up, sewing, cooking, dancing etc. Would appreciate comments. As you see, far from giving up the idea, I'm determined to give it an extra push. The girls need a place they can call their own...and this is it.

And here's something for an adventurous TV! Is there anyone interested in spending the entire winter at the Resort to take care of the place while it is closed? There'll be company only on occasional week-ends. The rest of the time she'll be alone.

Let me know what you girls think of these various ideas before Dec. 15. I must know your opinions regarding the Club and the School in order to put the project into effect. This is all for now from New York, girls,

Love to all from,

SUSANNA (Valenti)

Susanna Valenti
875 West End Ave. Apt 8E
New York 25, New York

SCIENTIFIC SECTION--IMPORTANT-- PLEASE READ CAREFULLY!

Each TV at some stage in his development has the feeling that he is the only person to ever feel the way he does. Later he learns that there are many others. Some are fortunate enough to meet others, while many live out their whole lives without any real opportunity to communicate or to know what others are like. TRANSESTIA is, of course, filling the need of communication and helping to bring about a feeling of "togetherness", but some facts are badly needed both by TVs themselves and by society at large.

To the end of developing factual knowledge about TVism your Editor has two plans and most hopefully solicits your cooperation in both of them. Each is a type of questionnaire

Number 1: In the back of this issue, and not bound into it is an Information Survey. All of us would be interested in finding out what the "typical" or "average" TV is like. This questionnaire will give some information of this type. In order to make it possible to tabulate the results many of the questions are asked on a multiple choice basis. This will enable the results to be summarized so that we could report that "43% feel thus and so, 24% feel another way and 33% a third way."

Your cooperation in filling out the questionnaire PROMPTLY and returning it PROMPTLY will make it possible to have enough replies on hand to report in #7. Please do this, as the reports on the Popularity Poll kept coming in for 2 months after the summary had been completed. It is not required that you identify yourself on this test, but if you are willing to place your name OR the code number on it please do so. It will help in selecting cases that might be worth investigating further, but name or no name please fill it out and return it.

Number 2: The questions referred to above are of the "open and shut" type. That is to say, the purpose of the question is self evident and the information is factual and objective. However, this is not a complete enough investigation of the nature of TVism. It is important to have information of a more indirect, subjective nature.



SUSANNA



SUSANNA AND MARIE

I have made contact with a practicing psychologist who is working for his Ph.D. at USC. He is writing his thesis on Transvestism. Being a psychologist he is naturally going at the problem by psychological methods. He has developed several tests designed to reveal something of the inner aspects and motivations of TVs. To do this the questions are of the non-obvious type. That is, the purpose of asking them is not clear to the subject, but they are carefully designed along accepted psychological lines to bring out certain factors of importance.

I am helping him by making contacts with the TVs living in So. Calif. so that he can have some personal interviews, but there are not enough for statistical evaluation of results so I have arranged to assist him by mail. Sometime after you receive this issue you will also receive an envelope with his tests in it. I hope you will cooperate by taking them and returning them to me. Please note that the psychologist will at no time know anything about the individual taking the test except what is in the test which does not ask any socially revealing questions. I alone will address the envelopes of tests which he will provide. When completed they will be returned to Chev. Pubs. and will then be removed from the envelopes and returned to him. AT NO TIME WILL HE HAVE YOUR NAMES OR ADDRESSES! If you wish to or are willing to put down your code number it might prove useful in comparing the psychological type with the factual information provided in the TRANSVESTIA questionnaire, but this is optional with you.

Cooperation on this plan is important to our cause for this reason: As you all know professional literature to date is not based either on a large number of cases nor even on very well adjusted persons, most of the cases reported can be considered as crazy mixed-up kids. Therefore it is in the interest of all of us to try to gather some information somewhere near reality so that the conclusions reached will have some practical use. Having an entrance into the academic field thru this man means that papers can be written in professional and lay journals, the subject can be discussed psychologically and the general state of public awareness and understanding raised--something we all want.

Individually we can do little to achieve this goal, but through publications which have some authority we can gain a little stature. We can't hope for better understanding by wives, parents, friends or associates until society at large has some real information to base its conclusions on instead of the inferences, prejudices and ignorance that motivates most people now.

Another purpose behind the magazines own questionnaire, and a reason to ask those of you who are willing to give their name or code number on it, is that the Institute for Sex Research (Kinsey) is planning on doing a book on TVism in the future. They will be interested in having contacts available to them for study. This is my way of helping that project along. Again let me emphasize that NO NAMES WILL BE GIVEN THEM WITHOUT PERMISSION.

So these are the plans, hope you will cooperate with them.

CURRENT ARTICLES ON THE NEWSSTANDS

VUE Magazine, Jan (vol. 14, #1) Pg 54--Pics
 HUSH HUSH Jan, pg 13, "How That Navy Officer Became Girl
 V.I.P. Current Issue: Bob Hope and Coccinelle
 BLAST Current Issue: Hollywood TVs
 MAN'S POINT OF VIEW Oct 60. pg 91 Coccinelle & Bambi
 SEXOLOGY Nov. 60 pg 248 Coccinelle

An oldtimer is a man who remembers when the only problem about parking was to get the girl to agree to it.

A southern belle came to the dance in a daring gown.. "That's a lovely dress," said her northern escort. "Sho' enough"? she said. "It sure does", he replied.



"—And, that's how I became a transvestist, how about you?"

"Well, I won this necklace in a raffle and I didn't want to see it go to waste!"



"I WON'T take off this tie, honey. How else will anybody know I'm a man!"



Come dressed as I am? No, I'm afraid my fraternity brothers might not understand."



Oh, goody, here comes the mailman with my "TV Guide".



"Ha! I thought so! Every time your sister goes out I find you here in her room, dressed in her clothes! Johnny, I don't think you're a normal boy."



"Some day you're goint to get into trouble dressing like that, Charles boy."

DRESSES--SPECIALLY DESIGNED AND CUSTOM MADE FOR TV'S

In #5 I presented an arrangement whereby TVs could get custom made wigs thru TVia. Now I have something else for you. Many TVs are of such a size and shape that it is difficult or impossible for them to buy or wear readymade dresses. Many others who could wear such clothes live in small towns where everybody knows them or for various reasons are unable or unwilling to buy in stores. For these reasons the acquisition of proper fitting dresses is not easy.

I have therefore contacted a Hollywood Coutourier and explained our problem. He is very sympathetic and has begun to design a line of dresses (from long formals down to skirts and blouses) which will be specifically intended to minimize the masculine and emphasize the feminine for the TV figure.

These dresses will be custom made to your measurements and will run in price from about \$30 up (except for blouses and skirts which will be less) depending on material, detail and type. Here is the procedure: Send \$1 (to cover printing cost) and request a leaflet showing drawings of the various types of garments and giving basic costs. A chart will be provided showing the various measurements required. Select the style, give your measurements and the color and type of material you want the dress made of. Send this to the Service Dept. Chev. Pubs. and I will pass it on. Your check or money order must accompany order. If you choose material or request any special detailing that runs beyond the listed cost of the dress the extra will be estimated and I will notify you--you can accept or cancel the extra.

As in the case of the wig arrangements, you will have to trust me with the money and wait till the dress can be finished and sent to you. This service should prove quite a blessing to a number of readers both because they can get dresses to fit without embarrassment, but because they will be designed specifically for TV-type figures and will be made-to-measure. The folder has not yet been finished due to trying to get this issue out, but it will be available shortly after this goes to you. I hope you will use this service.---Virginia

PERSON TO PERSON

32. SINGLE TV IN CHICAGO AREA LIKE TO HEAR FROM OTHER TV'S
OR GIRLS WITH VIEW TO FORMING A CLUB. DOROTHEA--ILL.
=====
33. TV, AGE 40 LIKE TO HEAR FROM OTHER TVS IN PHILA. AREA
TO COMPARE WARDROBES ETC. LIKE CORRESPOND WITH "GIRLS"
ANYWHERE. HELLO TO KATHLEEN, R.I. & BETTY, PA. VERA-PA.
=====
34. WOULD LIKE TO MEET UNDERSTANDING TVS IN N.Y. AREA ALSO
CORRESPOND WITH OTHER TVS. WRITE & EXCH PHOTOS. RITA-NY
=====
35. TV 21 WISH TO CORRES. & POSSIBLY MEET OTHER TVS ESPEC-
IALLY IN DETROIT-TOLEDO-FLINT AREA. R. A. P.--RICH.
=====
36. TV LATE 20s LIKE TO CORRES.-MEET OTHER TVS PARTICULAR-
LY IN CONN. AREA. ALSO LIKE MEET SYMPATH. GIRL OR WO-
MAN. I'M LONELY, PLEASE WRITE BARBARA --CONN.
=====
37. TV, 43, DIVORCED, 5'9, 155LBS. RESPECT & ADMIRE LOVLI-
NESS & GOODNESS OF WOMEN. DESIRE CORRES. & MEET UNDER-
STANDING LADY 34-42 IN CHICAGO-ROCKFORD-MADISON-MIL-
WAUKEE AREA WHO'D APPRECIATE UNDERSTANDING AND COMPAN-
IONSHIP THAT ONLY A TRUE TV CAN GIVE. C. W.--ILL.
=====
38. 28 YR OLD TV WOULD LOVE TO CORRESPOND WITH OTHER TVS
AND/OR WOMEN INTERESTED IN TVism. PARTICULARLY IN
AMARILLO, TEXAS AREA. EDNA --TEXAS.
=====
39. TENN. TV WOULD LIKE TO HAVE CORRESPONDENTS IN TENN.,
ARK., MISS., ALA. PARTICULARLY BUT WILL ANSWER LETTERS
FROM ANYWHERE IN COUNTRY. PLEASE WRITE VELMA --TENN.
=====
40. GENTLEMEN IN LATE 30s WISHES TO CONTACT OTHERS WHO ARE
INTERESTED IN TV. ALSO INT. SPANK. & BOND. T.W.--CALIF.
=====
41. WOULD LIKE TO CORRESPOND, PERHAPS MEET OTHER TVS OR
UNDERSTANDING WOMEN IN PHILA. AREA. ALBERTA --PA.
=====
42. TV WOULD LIKE TO CORRESPOND PERHAPS MEET TVS IN THE
CENTRAL MIDWEST AREA. GARDENE--MISSOURI
=====
43. THERE IS A TV IN ROCHESTER N.Y. WHO IS LONELY AS HELL
ANYONE IN THIS AREA HAVE SIMILAR INCLINATIONS? PLEASE
WRITE ME, BE YOU MAN OR WOMAN! BETTY--ROCHESTER, N.Y.
=====
44. TV 27 yrs. LIKE CORRES. WITH ANY & ALL TVS. LIKE TO
MEET ANY TVS IN SO. MASS. OR R.I. AREA. DOREEN--Mass.

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3Prs. Blk. patent pumps 5" heel size 8 per pair	20
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1--2pc. Navy suit, velvet color, New size 14	12
3--Blk dresses crepe, jersy, taffeta size 16	8 & 10
1--Blk. lng. sleeve shirtmaker dress. Chiffon over taffeta, V neck, rhinestone buttons size 16 New	15
1--Black sheath short evening dress. Tiered black lace strapless or with chiffon straps. Real cute size 16	15
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