

FANTASIE



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EDITORIAL.

This is a real mixed bag issue. It certainly contains a bit of everything and should have something of interest for everyone. Sorry fiction fans! There just wasn't room to fit that in as well. BUT! Do not fear! The next issue of FANFARE will have a delightful science fiction story called 'ENCOUNTER' by Thelma, and it will be lavishly illustrated as well.

I want to take this opportunity to tell you all about the birth of a new company, FANFARE PUBLICATIONS. Due to the horrible exchange rate of the Rand, which makes it impossible to order books from overseas, we, at Phoenix, have decided that we will have to cater for our needs ourselves. The first three books, 'THE TAKE OVER', 'MURDER IN PANTIES' and 'A FRENCH COLLECTION' are now available:- (See the back cover for details). Futhermore, another book is nearing completion and should be available within the next month or so. This book will be a collection of short stories and is titled, 'TV-TS / SI-FI' and, as the name indicates, is a collection of science fiction stories. I will supply more details later.

The next point for you to note is that Rita, Durban regional organiser, has asked to be relieved of her duties. Sandra has agreed to take on this job for a limited time...in any case, until someone else is in a position to take it on permanently. Sandra's contact address is on the first page of this magazine.

Well, that is all for now. Happy reading!

MALE MOTHER!

Fact or Fantasy?

By thelma.

The short article from 'The Citizen' newspaper of May 8th 1986, was the subject of a prolonged informal discussion among a group of scientific and medical academics at which I happened to be present. It also prompted me to refer to items published in 'Scientific America', 'The Lancet' and other specialist journals and papers. The following observations and conclusions are the result.

Accurate statistics are not easy to obtain, but one source claims that between 250 000 and 500 000 sex-change operations have been performed over the last 30 or so years. It is further claimed that for every subject operated on, two other subjects accepted as suitable in all respects to undergo the sex transformation, have changed their minds before being operated on.

In the opinion of a great many practitioners, the majority of sex-change operations to date have been nothing but 'cosmetic surgery' of dubious value and questionable ethics. A significant proportion of the applicants who, having been accepted for surgery but then refused the surgical transformation, claim that in the end they would still not be complete woman and would be no further toward fulfilling the ultimate female function.

Recent and ongoing medical and scientific advances may well change the feelings on the subject, both on the part of the medical fraternity and potential sex-change subjects.

In the discussion of the article the following conclusions were reached, namely that male pregnancy as described is entirely possible and has been, in theory,

for a number of years. However, a number of conditions and 'hazzards' (*Their choice of word*) not mentioned in the article would be involved in the procedure.

The ideal subject, it was agreed, would be of the same ideal child bearing age as a female, between 18 and 26 years of age, in good general health and, preferably, somewhat underdeveloped physicaly. Certainly a muscle-bound weight lifter would present a number of problems.

The feeling of the medics was that the doses of female hormones, in particular progesterone, would be so massive that the subject would be completely feminised before the end of the pregnancy. It was felt that the effects of the hormone intake would be heightened as changes took place within the body in order to cater to the needs of the growing foetus.

The effects of additional female hormones on the male body can vary from subject to subject. Even prior to sex-change surgery as we know it today, the intake of oestrogen and progesterone are nowhere near as vast as is envisaged during pregnancy.

It would be desireable for the subject to start a course of hormones some months before the implantation of the fertilised egg in his body. Even so, it is likely that unpleasant effects would be experienced during the first months of pregnancy, sickness, nausea, flushes, palpitations etc, due to the changes taking place within.

Massive developement of breast tissue would be expected, together with a complete redistribution of body fat. The growth of facial and body hair would be inhibited, perhaps



The Pregnant Man?

completely vanish. Head hair would be likely to increase in volume and growth, and become finer in texture. The skin would also change in texture, becoming more smooth and delicate.

As breast development increased it would be desirable for the subject to wear a supportive bra, both for comfort and to avoid excessive stretching and distortion of the pectoral area. As pregnancy progresses it would become desirable to wear maternity garments to avoid discomfort and possible danger to the growing child. In the later stages it would be advisable to wear shoes with elevated heels to compensate for the natural tilt of the female pelvis, otherwise severe back trouble and other complications might well result.

The physical changes that would take place in the male mother would be extensive and spectacular, and one can only guess at the potential mental and emotional changes. It is unlikely that after the birth of the child, the male mother could be restored to his original appearance of manhood. Extensive surgery would be required in addition to excessive quantities of male hormone, the side effects of which could be disastrous. In any event, the subject's sperm count would be very low if not negative, and it would be unlikely that he could effect or maintain a satisfactory erection.

Experiments performed on animals in laboratory conditions reveal that an unfertilised egg can be placed in the host's body, male or female, where it may develop to the stage where fertilisation in situ can then take place. Substitute or artificial wombs have been placed within host bodies with some degree of success, though, up to the present time, no such experiments have been carried out on human subjects.

Even if the potential male mother were to have undergone sex-change surgery prior to implantation of the fertilised egg, birth would not be practical in the normal manner via the vagina. In theory, there is no reason why a passage could not be constructed to

accommodate the baby's journey into the world. However, in almost all cases, the male pelvis is too narrow and the angle, in comparison to the female pelvis, is such as to inhibit this function.

In the years ahead, using techniques that are in the early stages of development including laser beam surgery, suitable pelvic adjustment may become a possibility. Another factor that is in the early stages of experiment, is the possibility of retarded sex development up to the age of puberty (in human terms 12 to 14 years). Should this prove to be a practical proposition, sex transformation as we know it today by surgery, may well disappear.

It is said that something in the region of two in every three potential sex-change subjects refuse the opportunity to have the operation, even after having undergone extensive hormone treatment, breast implants and facial surgery. To many of these, perhaps the knowledge that the function of child bearing might be possible, would make the decision to complete the transformation more easy to accept. Only time and the advances taking place in the medical field will prove if sex-change will be a more desirable proposition to more of us in the future.



"I need to be convinced of the success of your sex-change...."

COUNCIL IN A KNOT OVER VAGRANT IN DRAG.

From the Argus - Durban Correspondent.

A Maritzburg city councillor is so eager to rid the city of a male vagrant dressed in drag that he suggested in council that the man be sent to Durban.

When asked today, "Why Durban?"

Mr. Leslie Simon replied, curtly. "Because we want to dump him in the sea to get him clean. We don't want him!"

The vagrant, only known as Tony, who roams the streets of Scottsville dressed in drag - a dusty largeprint floral skirt, a woman's cardigan and heavy men's shoes and with chipped nail varnish on his very long fingernails - has been the cause of many raised hackles.

So much so the city council has been asked to take legal action and the council's legal adviser has been asked to list possible violations of the city's by-laws or other legislation in order to lay charges against him.

The residents' complaints centre around allegations that Tony has begun soliciting for money and has taken to kissing babies in shopping centres.

Last week Tony told reporters he lived in the bush around Scottsville, where he spent a lot of time writing songs, "talking to trees and flowers", smoking cigarettes and sleeping.

Durban city councillor, Mr. Baron Stander, said he was amazed by Mr. Simon's suggestion: "We certainly don't need any other town to send us their problems. We've got enough. (*What is the Phoenix up to there?*) Why doesn't the Maritzburg council start doing something positive?"

Mr. Stander continued, "I'm surprised the councillor

doesn't take him home and try to sort him out! If Mr.Simon can't get him right, he can at least give him some of his wife's old dresses. People must be tired of seeing this man in the same clothes!"

TV WIFE'S DILLEMMA.



"I never have a thing to wear - You've Always got it on!"

TRANSFORMATION. A TV'S HAVEN!!!

By Joyce.

Girls! Girls! Eat your hearts out! (How many hearts do girls have?) I have just been sent the most 'Sooper Dooper', splendid TV catalogue imaginable which I found breathtaking. Let me point out, right at the outset, that I hold no brief for the firm, TRANSFORMATION: I don't work for them nor do I run an agency for them. I am just a plain ordinary faceless customer (they are very good at giving new faces, mark you!) like so many other clients. I am merely sharing my 'find' with you, my sister TVs, here in the RSA.

The catalogue (I shall refer to it as the cat. after this) isn't exactly cheap - they charge £10 for it although there is a £10 voucher inside as a discount on your first order. The cat. is a well turned out document, in full colour and on glossy A4 size paper.

Transformation is managed by the extremely attractive transsexual Stephnie Anne Lloyd who is married to one of the directors. What I find mildly surprising is that their clientele exist in sufficiently large numbers to sustain a pretty sizeable firm with a fairly large staff. Apart from their retail premises they also operate a clothing factory for TVs only and they run a hotel for TVs, not very far from the shop.

Apart from the usual conventional women's wear, from foundations to accessories, the cat. contains everything imaginable and unimaginable that a TV could possibly want. It edges over into highly exotic rubber underwear as well as shiny, plastic, figure-hugging basques and court shoes with 7" heels.

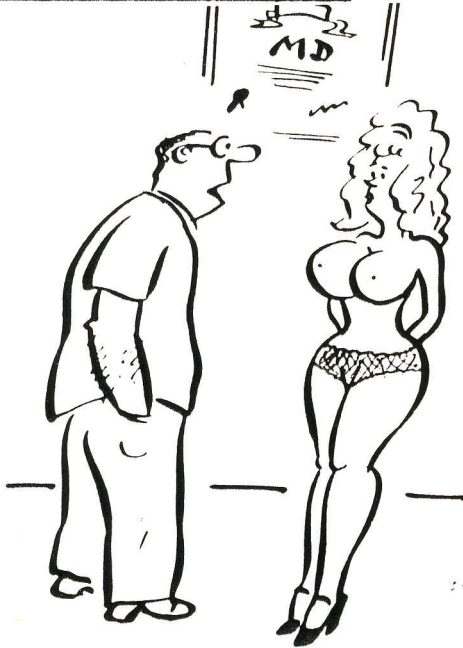
Fortunately, the cat. arrived at my home in an ordinary manilla envelope (43p postage, surface mail) but I daresay the customs are quite at liberty to latch on to any overseas mail of this sort as the mood may take

them. I mention this as I feel they may have been a bit disenchanted by some of the 'specialist' rubber gear like 'male erection potency pants' and 'male pouch with solid anal dildo!' (*Maybe Stephnie shouldn't sent the sheet which features these items to RSA buyers since it is a loose sheet. Unless specifically requested! Rather get the cat. and not risk customs problems - Marlene*) Most of the models in the cat. are highly attractive young women with massive boobs (These girls will be quite familiar to regular Scope readers), many quite bare and without the compulsory little black stickers over their nipples. (*RSA is the land of Stars and Stripes - remember?*) There are a handfull of real TVs in various stages of dress and undress. (*Also quite attractive - Marlene*)

The hotel, called Changeways, promises to be quite something although the prices may well stop you dead in your high heeled tracks. A 24 hour stay costs £145 although this need not be exorbitant by British standards. The stay includes constant female companionship, professionally applied make-up sessions, a wide range of undies (yours to keep), shoes and wigs, all meals and drinks and an 'a la carte' dinner is included. If the food is good and the staff not in any way bored by it all (I like to think that they all enjoy it highly) that could be pretty good value. A full week's stay costs £750 but you can also book in for a ½-day for £50. For the truly adventurous, one can go on an accompanied shopping expedition, spend a couple of hours at Blackpool or go to a Manchester theatre. The photographic session is an absolute must!

Their address is; Transformation
428 Bury Old Road
Prestwich
Manchester, M25 5PR
England.

Bankdrafts can be made out to Mapleleaf Holdings if you are worried about the name Transformation.



" Mr.Middleton, I prescribed those pills for your wife!"



"I told mother I wanted to be a TV personality, and she said, 'O.k. son!', and gave me this outfit to wear."

THE 747 HAS EVERYTHING!

A man travelling by plane was in urgent need to use the men's room. Each time he tried the door it was occupied. The stewardess, aware of his predicament, suggested that he use the ladies room, but warned him against pressing any of the buttons on the wall.

The buttons were marked WW, WA, PP, and ATR.

Eventually his curiosity got the better of him, and sitting there he carefully pressed the button marked WW. Immediately, warm water sprayed gently over his ass. He thought, these gals have it made! Not satisfied, he pressed the button marked WA. Warm air dried his ass completely. This, he thought, was out of this world. The button marked PP, when pressed, yielded a large powder puff, which patted his bottom lightly with perfumed powder. Now he thought....for the last button.

Time passed and he was aware of nothing more until he awoke in hospital. In a panic, he buzzed for the nurse and when she appeared he cried out, "What happened?"

The nurse replied, "You were on a plane in the ladies room, and you were warned not to press any of the buttons on the wall. You were doing great until you pressed the button marked ATR, which stands for AUTOMATIC TAMPAX REMOVER. Your penis is under your pillow!"



"I'm worried about our son, Franklin!"

WAS LEONARDO DA VINCI A TRANVESTITE?

By Thelma.

Recent research, done by experts in America, on works of the great master, leave little doubt that his most famous and best known painting, the Mona Lisa, is in fact a self portrait of the artist posing as a woman. Using advanced and highly sophisticated methods, a comparison was made between the famous portrait, which hangs in the Louvre in Paris, and a self portrait of Leonardo.

The self portrait, a drawing in red chalk, depicts Leonardo's head at a similar angle to the head of the Mona Lisa. Highly accurate measurements, calculated by using the latest computer techniques, were made. Using these as a basis for comparison. It was found that the bone structure and certain anatomical features of both heads were identical.



The facial and underlying bone structures that were compared, checked and re-checked, are as unique to each and every individual as are fingerprints. So closely do the calculated measurements compare that there is little doubt that the two portraits are that of the same person.

Unlike many of the Master's works, Leonardo kept the Mona Lisa in his personal possession for many years. It accompanied him on his journeys between Florence, Rome, Venice and Seinna and later to France, where it was found among his belongings after his death.

The enigmatic smile on the face of the portrait in the

s collection of masterpieces has intrigued the
for centuries. It now appears likely that the
to Mona Lisa's mysterious smile is that, like so
men of genius and fame, he was a transvestite, and
it has taken all this time and the wonders of
a science for him to be read.



Honey, Staying at Mother's. Left you a TV dinner
on the stove. Love, Babs."

MORE ACTION!



Gloria showing what she is getting up to now that she lives in England.

DEAR SANDRA.



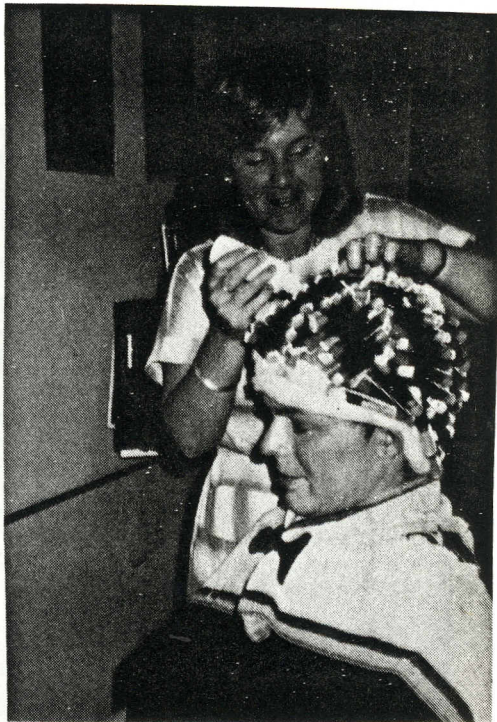
Showing us how it is done!

AND EVEN MORE ACTION!

Sandra getting another perm. Imagine flying from Durban to Cape Town, just for a perm!

Cheryl, from TANDEM is the lovely hairdresser who looks after the hair for Sandra, Joy and Marlene.

Any other customers???



Joy showing off her nice brass bed!

JOY'S NEW LIFE!

By Joy.

I am now a lady of leisure which is the direct result, or so I'm led to believe, of a letter which was written, after much soul searching, to the personnel manager of the company which James worked for. In it some details were given with regard to Joy's existence, and an appeal was made for some understanding of the situation.

If you think I was mad to do this, let me state that I was slowly being driven round the bend at work, through a lack of stimulation as the project which I had steered for the last 4 years was completed and no longer needed my skills.

Also, as a result of my own acceptance of Joy in my life, I was in a far better position mentally, to give my best to the company.

To cut a long story short, my behaviour was seen as 'deviant', and my final refusal to cut my hair and nails short, gained me my freedom. As a token of appreciation for 20 years service, I was given 3 months severance pay and one month's notice. So, you see, here I am in the position which we all dream of. Divorced, without a job and 4 months paid holiday ahead of me.

I admit to feeling slightly guilty and that I should be out looking for a job, but the employment agency that I sent James to, said -'cut your hair and nails, and you stand a chance'.

Am I worried about it? Not really - not yet, anyway. It is a funny thing though! There were 3 things in James' life which really worried him. They were;

- 1) To come to terms with the girl within.
- 2) To hold on to the job I've had for 20 years, and
- 3) To hang on to my marriage of 16 years.

Well, during the last 18 months, I have achieved one and

lost the other two. Before you get all misty-eyed over my misfortunes, let me say that had I NOT managed the first, the loss of the other two would most surely have been the death of me, having tried to do away with myself in the past.

At present Joy is a little nervous about going out to work, but she realises that it is 'now or never', which brings me to the object of this article - Giving life!

We are starting to read about men being able to get pregnant and to give birth, but what is giving life?

It is the precious gift that every one of us can give. Only it sometimes hurts a bit to give it, just as real birth is not without pain. It is something which I recieved from the Phoenix Society, and a few members in particular.

I vividly recall the time when I first approached the Phoenix. What stands out most in my mind was the respect as an individual that I recieved. No-one tried to influence or dominate me in any way. I was allowed to stumble and fall a few times during my path to self understanding, and the hand to help me to my feet again, was always there.

I was given the gift of acceptance, understanding and love. In this climate, I grew fast, and shortly found that I was in a position to give to others in return.

I now find myself in possibly the most difficult stage in my life, and yet, find that I have a lot more strength than I would ever have imagined. It is amazing how much energy we TVs can waste trying to keep the lid on things.

It is as if I have been given a new life!

DRAG QUEEN FOR PARLIAMENT?

Herald correspondent - Johannesburg.

Because political satirist Pieter Dirk Uys has never "played either Pollsmoor prison or Parliament", and because he has "enough dresses", he is likely to stand as a candidate in the coming election, he said yesterday.

"It is a very tantalising way to launch my next show", said Uys who was speaking from Sydney in Australia, where he is presently performing as Evita Bezuidenhout.

"Parliament really should be my next resort - I have enough dresses to wear", he quipped.

Speaking seriously, Uys confirmed that he was considering putting up a political fight as a candidate. He declined to say which party he would represent and in which constituency he may stand.

While it is uncertain which seat he would contest, the chances are that he may oppose Foreign Minister Pik Botha in the Westdene constituency.

Uys was reluctant to elaborate on whether he had been approached by any particular political party, but joked that he had been approached by the ANC.

His Cape Town based father, Mr Hannes Uys, said, "I know he was approached by a delegation to stand for election, but he said he refuses to be part of party politics and that he would rather stand as an independent candidate".

Uys declined to comment on this, saying he still had to give consideration to the matter and "see what happens" once an election date had been set.

His show was being well received by Sydney audiences, he said, and he is due to leave Australia in three week's

time.

PPF sources yesterday rulled out the possibility that Uys may stand as one of their candidates while NP sources refused to comment.

(Well, if the United States of America can have a cowboy as a President, why can't South Africa have it's favourite Drag Queen as a President - that will certainly assure that South Africa continues to be the world's top newsmaker - and think what Evita will do about the laws relating to dressing in public for all South African TVs!!!! - Marlene.)



Evita Bezuidenhout, alias, Pieter Dirk Uys.

SOME GENTLE REMINDERS!

Some time ago a few of our Phoenix members moaned and groaned that there were no back issues of FANFARE available and can't we do something about it! At great expense, and definitely inviting disaster for our Phoenix cheque account, we had two copies of every issue of FANFARE, from No.2 to No.25, printed. And how many do you think we sold.....?

NOTHING!

My question is simply this.....Why the hell do you ask for something if you don't want it!!!!?????

The result of this foolish action of mine - meaning that I tried to perform a service by having the copies made - is that we don't have enough money in the bank to print the last issue of FANFARE for this current financial year. It doesn't seem fair to me that the members, who didn't ask for back issues, should be deprived of their last issue of FANFARE. They DID pay for it and they should rightfully receive it - and they will!!!

BUT! Who do you think is going to pay for the printing expenses? I'll tell you - ME! That's who.

Now I ask you....Is that fair? I'm only a Post Office employee, and since you should all know what type of salaries the government pay, I can't really afford it!

I have just spend R2500 to buy a word processor to improve the quality of FANFARE, and I'll be paying money on this for the next two years. Still you expect me to spent even more personal money for your benefit?

Those back issues are available and the price is R4,00 per copy. Please help me and order them from the Membership Secretary.

Marlene.

ANOTHER REMINDER.

For the benefit of those members who don't know how the contact system works, allow me to explain it again:

From time to time, I publish a membership list. This list contains only the member's femme name and membership number. I'm NOT at liberty to hand out names and addresses to anybody - including current or past members. If you wish to contact someone, this is how to do it...

Write your letter and place it in an envelope. Write the person's name and number on the envelope, in small print, where the stamp is supposed to go. Place this envelope into another envelope (Plus a stamp to cover forwarding cost) and send it to the membership secretary. Joy, who is the membership secretary, will then forward your letter. If the person whom you are writing to, choses not to reply, we can do nothing about it.....Please use the system for your initial contact.

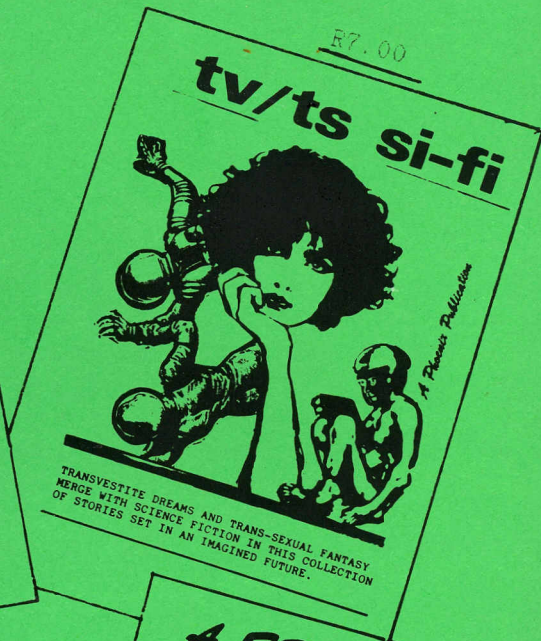
"Now remember son, use your lipstick and talk softly!"





DANE OR DIANE? EVERY TIME HE LOOKED IN THE MIRROR IT GAVE HIM THE ANSWER, BUT IT TOOK A LITTLE OVER FORTY-EIGHT HOURS TO CONVINCE HIM.

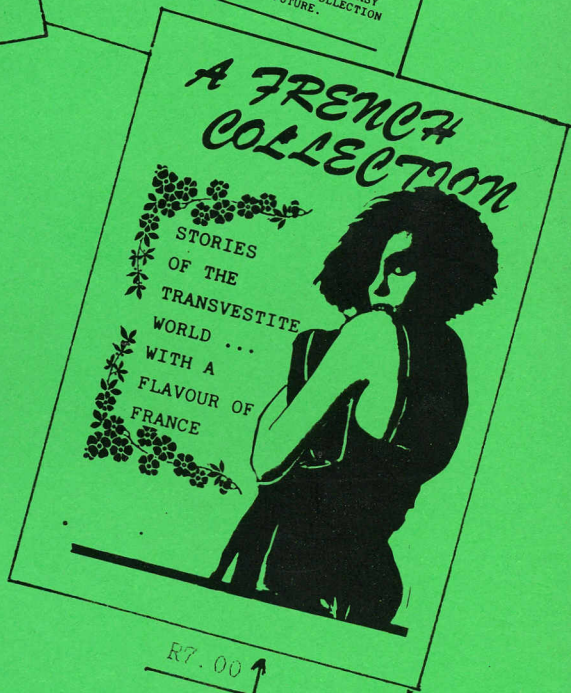
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