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MEMBERSHIP

\$ 15 per YEAR

NEWSLETTER EDITORS

Helen
and
Wilma Thordsen

Hi Folks:

On this beautiful day we had 15 girls visit with us. The weather was a lovely sunny day the girls didn't have to wear heavy coats. It was nice to see Sharon from Rochester here with us after a years absence. We had another Sharo from Selkirk, N.Y. who made her first appearance to meet with the girls. We had another new one from Messina her name was Brenda, she met with the girls and before leaving she had become a new member. It seems they still keep coming out after all these years you would think that they were all out of the closet and enjoying their life style. For the girls who are still afraid to step out and join the rest of the girls, don't be afraid or bashful to meet with the others as they all had to start at the beginning at one time. Those that have been dressing and going out in public are really very friendly and helpful to the T.V. just coming out of the closet. Then again we wives of the different T.V.'s are here and are willing to help where ever we can. We try to make every one as comfortable as possible. Hope to see you all in Boston May 17th. This is a list of the girls that were here Saturday.

- SHARON S.....SELKIRK.....N.Y. MICHELL B..... SOMERVILLE..... MASS.
SHARON H.....ROCHESTER ..N.Y. DENNIE B..... SOMERVILLE..... MASS.
JOAN H COLONIE ... N.Y. JEAN B..... BINGHAMPTON ... N.Y.
WINNIE B SCHENECTADY. N.Y. SALLY B..... BINGHAMPTON ... N.Y.
JOAN F..... POUGHKEEPSIE . N.Y. ELLEN M..... POUGHKEEPSIE .. N.Y.
BRENDA W..... MESSINA N.Y. PHILLIS M..... POUGHKEEPSIE... N.Y.
JEAN E..... PERU N.Y. HELEN T..... ALBANY N.Y.
ELANDA M..... ROME N.Y. WILMA T ALBANY N.Y.
SUE M..... ALBANY N.Y.

The meal for the girls were meat loaf, Au Gratin Potatoes, Corn, Green Beans, a nice Salad, pickles, olives and desert wich was a cake.

I have to bring my page to a halt as i have a headacke and let Wilma fill it in with cartoons or news.

LOVE HELEN.

TRI-SIGMA will have its convention in New Orleans again this coming September. The dates are 9/22 to 9/27. The rate is \$35 per day for a single room and \$21.90 per person per day for a double plus 8% tax. A reservation can be had by sending a \$25 deposit to CAROL BEECRAFT, BOX 194, Tulare Calif. 93275. This convention will be open to all hetro TVs not just TRI-SIGMA girls.

Dear Wilma:

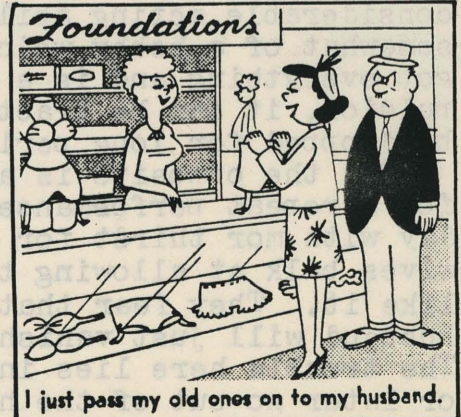
On Saturday June 14th, 1980. I am having a party for novice TVs who will be attending their first party or function or outing in drag, Its sort of a 1980 Debutante Party. Of course most of the more experience girls will be on hand to lend moral support and encourgement.. It will be held in Woodside Queens, NYC Which is 12 minutes from Manhattan. Those interested could write to me JOYCE DEWHURST, BOX 1105, N WOODSIDE, N.Y. 11377. or call me at 212-545-4073. These gir@s do not have to come in drag as we have dressing rooms for them to change in or they could go to a nearby motel J O Y C E



I know we're roomies Fred, but that doesn't mean you can borrow my best dress.



Gosh, Johnny. If we keep this up we'll end up TVs.



I just pass my old ones on to my husband.

W I L M A ' S V I E W S

It is a fascinating study of human nature to take note of the myriad reactions that TVs express when confronted with this point. Their answers vary according to the value and role they assign to their desire. Some seem to look upon their TVism in the same manner that some high society people look upon a daring visit to the slums. Their everyday life is nice. They conform to the rules, belong to a club, go to church on Sundays. They will honestly tell you that they feel no great desire to dress up...except once or twice a year. Away from home the urge descends upon them. They will purchase an entire outfit, complete with make-up and jewelry and rent a hair piece. Then comes the thrilling experience of doing something forbidden.

This kind of TV will lock himself in a hotel room and go slumming into the forbidden path of cross dressing. It is an evening of thrills and sweet dreams everything else is forgotten. Once the adventure is over there is a scurrying about to erase all traces of evil...the outfit is wrapped and dropped in some trash can along the sidewalk...the wig is returned by mail...and there is nothing left in his luggage that could possibly give him away. There is only a glow, an inner satisfaction of having done the forbidden thing. I dare say there must be many TVs who neatly fall into this froup...the once-or-twice-a-year TV.

In many TVs there is no particular sense of actual guilt, or if there is, it does not amount to anything strong. In this case, TVism is mainly a form of escape. It is...to them...a form of daydreaming turned into action. Fantasy which goes beyond a purely mental game and is activated. The hero of the story cannot stand the pressures imposed on him by the author of the script..too many demands are made on his strength, creativity..too much responsibility on his shoulders..he must always present a front of steel..he is tired of that role..something within his soul stirs in gentle and impatient undulations..please, just a little rest..just a few hours of total oblivion..a moment of real freedom, a moment to feel airy, disembodied, light without responsibilities, without problems..a moment to stop..and become someone else..be in everyway the opposite of the role he has been portraying.

Many TVs even if they never get to act out this liberation, often live it vividly in their day dreams. The symbols of aggressive masculinity are torn down with a feline ferocity..the drab colors of his office attire..the suffocating weight of thick solid shoes..the unbearable ugliness of the shirt and tie. The uniform becomes a symbol to be momentarily destroyed..and the TV sees himself as a woman. Doors are opened for her..admiring glances are aimed at her..she is colorful..stylish..soft, graceful, airy..for an instant, all sense of pressure has vanished, responsibility is gone. The other self retires into a limbo of suspended animation where even his memories are put to sleep. The new she reigns supreme, unchallenged avidly drinking all the forbidden nectars. In a way the operation could be also regarded as a cleansing act. It is definitely a dramatic form of escape, total escape, escape from pressure.

The very same picture however, can have more than one motivation. It could be a mixture of pressure plus a feeling of inadequacy. The TV may be conscious that he is not doing as well as society expects of him. He is trying, but he just does not come up to the standards set for him. There is a hidden bitterness, a sense of frustration involved which is eased and soothed in his new role. Failure or fear of failure leads him to avoid reality, and there is nothing better than to become somebody else, a somebody upon whom society is more willing to bestow forgiveness, femininity, even if guilty, usually gets a lesser sentence. A traffic cop will go much easier on a lady driver than on the man. A pretty smile, even a few tears, turn out to be powerful weapons, thus the TV finds his new self in a better situation to succeed where he would fail. He is armed now with a new set of weapons that give him a sense of new fascinating power.

But, is it all an escape from pressure, or from a sense of inadequacy, or from fear? Of course not. We may find the above ingredients all mixed, or just one, or none of them. Let's take the TV who has embarked on cross-dressing simply because it is something different, difficult, unusual and challenging. This TV is successful, clever, resourceful, adequate-plus. In TVism he finds an additional field to prove to himself and to others how richly endowed in talents he is. Not very many men are able to successfully impersonate a woman. It takes considerable acting ability, and thus TVism becomes in this particular case somewhat of a hobby which is satisfying and relaxing. It's for the man who's got everything and is a rich antidote against boredom. TVism here is no compulsion, it can be practiced at will, whenever one feels like it, and can always be dropped for long periods.

But the opposite is also true. Each session of dressing increases the urge for a repeat performance. Every time the TV gives in, he finds himself next day with more thirst for dressing than he felt the day before. That is why many wives balk at allowing their husbands the freedom to dress as often as they feel like it. They fear that eventually this can become an all time activity and the husband will just vanish leaving in his place a girlfriend or sister for the wife. The trouble here lies in the fact that the TV who can't dress at home will sooner or later go out of the house to indulge in a hotel room in some neighboring town. This form of cheating will inevitably create a sense of guilt. The TV feels that the husband and wife team shows a crack. Here is something which he

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P A R T Y D A T E S :

Our future party dates for 1980 will be held on May 17th (In somerville Mass.) June 21st, Sept 20th, Oct. 18th (to be held in Henrietta, N.Y. just outside of Rochester, N.Y.) Nov. 15th (to be held in Mass. or Conn.) and Dec. 20th, to be held back in Albany, N.Y. Dec 20th will be our big Christmass party.

Every thing is now set for the May 17th party to be held at the home of MR. & Mrs Mike Bolis in Somerville, Mass. There home is about 10 miles north of Boston , Mass.

All members and their wives who wish to attend this party will have to send me (WILMA) a \$5 deposit by May 10th. On May 11th I will call Michell Ann and let her know how many people will be attending this party so that Michelle Ann and Dennie can go out and buy the food. So please drop me a letter and let me know if you are coming or not. As soon as I receive your deposit you will receive by return mail a map showing how to reach the home of Mr. & Mrs Bolis. Also on this map you will find the nearest motel where overnight members will be staying. So far I have 14 request and O N L Y 4 deposits, so lets get on the ~~map~~ ball before it is to late.

I have to ask for a deposit for this party because I do not expect a guest to lay out over 100 dollars and only half show up.

Now reference to the party in Henrietta, N.Y. on October 18th. I have receive a letter from one of our members who says that we have over 30 people who wish to attend this party. I will publish this letter next month for your approval. Of these 30 people who wish to attend this party I personally have heard from only 4. Parties are not set up on hearsay. They must be backed by endeividual contacts and deposits. As I hear from these people plans will be set up for larger acomadations, if needed.

N E W M E M B E R S :

I am pleased to announce the enrollment of four new members this month.

SHARON S... SELIRK...N.Y. STEVE G.... BROAD ALBIN....N.Y.
CINDY F.... ALBUQUERQUE... N.M. KIM K..... SARASOTA..... FLA.

It is nice to have all you girls with us, and we hope that you will be able to attend many of our future parties and meet some of these nice wonderful people in person.

As you all can see we are bringing in 4 to 5 new members every month. But every month we have 5 or 10 members who are two to three months behind in there dues. If you have received a notice that your dues are due, please send it in or at least a short note stating that you are no longer interested in TVIC. If I know that you are no longer interested in TVIC I can take your name off are mailing list and save the club money.

H A P P Y B I R T H D A Y G I R L S :

Here are the dates of the birthdays of our members for M A Y .

May 2	Kerry P [REDACTED]	MAY 26	Renne Ca [REDACTED]
" 2	Anne Ma [REDACTED]	" 30	James St [REDACTED]
" 10	R. Ramsey [REDACTED]	" 30	Helen T [REDACTED]
" 17	R. Emmons.		

H A P P Y W E D D I N G A N N I V E R S E R Y :

May 11 Mr. & Mrs. Phillips and May 17th Mr. & mrs Peter Edwards (Gail & Jean

S P E C I A L T H A N K S D E P A R T M E N T :

T O Muriel W. , Kim K., Rebeca R., Jerry H., Sharon S., cindy F., Samantha T. and Phillis S. for the extra \$ they sent in so that they can receive there TVIC journal by first class mail, wich means they get it 2 to 3 weeks sooner

T O Rachel A. For the cartoon she sent in for the Journal.

T O Charloe B. For the news paper clippings.

T O Cindy F. and Sharon S. for the lovely pictures for the club album.

T O Connie N. and Jean E. for letting me know that a member who they have tried to contact had moved without a forwarding address. These girls have helped me keep the list of members up to date. So any one of you who write to a member and it is returned by the post office please send me the front of the envelope so that I can remove this name from our lists. By doing this you are helping every member of our club.

W I L M A

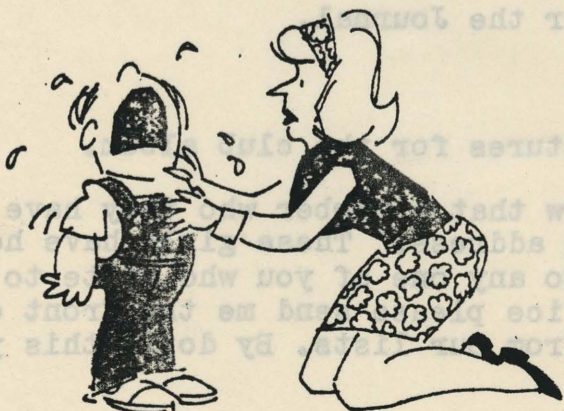
W I L M A ' S V I E W S
(continued from page 2)

is not sharing with his wife. He is hiding something from her. If he loves his wife he will hate his TVism almost in the same proportion that he loves it. And a tiny tumor of conflict will make it's appearance in his personality. A tumor which in some cases may grow and poison the entire home atmosphere. What to do? Since it takes two to tango both husband and wife must face the situation together, analyze the strength of the urge and the strength of his will power; compare this data with her feelings and attitudes; examine all the pro's and con's and reach an intelligent compromise in which he will make concessions as well as his wife. Depending on their respective personalities, mutual love, and personal characteristics a settlement is often feasible though not always easy to achieve. There may be some TVs who will make the entire sacrifice by themselves and give up dressing entirely. This does not mean that they have ceased to be TVs, the urge is still there. How long can willpower hold it in check? How long can the mind resist the pressure? This will vary from individual to individual. The repressed urge becomes a cancer of the soul and creates a lifetime of unhappiness. In more serious cases the TV finds that a drink or two will sooth his nerves. The drinks multiply in proportion with the intensity of the repression and before you know it, we have exchanged a TV for an alcoholic.

So far it looks as if I am making a one-sided case in favor of the freedom for the TV. However, lets give a chance to the opposition. We go back to the who is afraid that freedom for her husband to do as he pleases will become an overwhelming, daily obsession which will annihilate his masculine personality. In some cases she may be right. If the husband is weak personality, her fears may come true. He may be swept away by the impact of active cross-dressing. For this to happen, he must be a frail character, totally devoid of will-power and consideration for others. If he is an average man he should be able with her help, to find the happy medium. What is really difficult for most TVs is to maintain the balance between the two forms of behaviour: the feminine and the masculine. Some observers of the TV scene believe that TVism-as the years go by tends to grow stronger at the expense of the masculine personality. The girl within becomes more and more important and the delicate balance breaks down. If this is allowed to go on unchecked, the TV becomes what Dr. Benjamin classifies as a trans-sexual. A new stronger obsession may take hold of the individual and he will declare total war on his masculine self. I dare say that these are extreme cases.

Now a few words about the semi-TV. The girl within demands expression. He gives in to her but with strict limitations. He will let her wear a nightgown to bed, he'll buy her a pair of mules and a lacy peignoir, but that's as far as he'll let her be herself. No face, no hairpieces, no jewelry, no lingerie, no dresses. I am not referring here to the full TV who is forced to restrict his dressing to the nightgown because his family or home circumstances are such that he cannot go beyond this step. I refer to those who have the opportunity to do a complete job but don't. Here are other instances in which we do find the urge to totality but it is purposely held in check in this manner. This is a case of fear. Fear to see in the mirror one of two images (A) an enticing image which he will want to contemplate over and over again; or (B) a horrible caricature which will disappoint him to such a degree that he will never want to dress again. In the first instance he is afraid of not having enough will power to keep his dressing within limits. In the second, he's afraid he'll be cured and thus lose an important ingredient of his dreams. So he stays a semi-TV.

There are also purely mental TVs. These don't care about dressing. In some instances, they have dressed a few times, but their esthetic sense tells them they'll never make it. They are extremely sensitive about beauty and the image in the mirror is unconvincing, not satisfying. So they abstain, some find relief in day dreaming, others in the company of TVs, others in TV literature. They show up at masquerade balls in their regular street clothes and by a process of mental transference they experience the thrills of those who are dressed up. they love to collect TV pictures and clippings. Age and overweight are sometimes the reasons behind this absence of active TVism. Outwardly they seem to have definitely abandoned the ranks of TVs but their minds and hearts are still beating in unison with the swaying of a skirt and the click, click of high heels.



"I want a dress!"



"That's the third TV-beard-plucking case this week."

Dear Wilma:

Your question of the month; "Is TV natural and healthy?" deserves consideration. As you know, I have written a book of 389 pages on appearance and behavior, and am still looking for someone to publish it. I begin with this, because it leads to a point that I feel is very important regarding your question.

I have noticed two things regarding our practice that seem to be a fundamental need if we are to ever grow or become healthy: We have a point of view and a wealth of information which we tell each other through publications such as TVIC Journal, and our practice is deliberately ignored as a problem by weekly and monthly journals. There is no "hiring" or "surfacing" of our practice to the general public, the same as say, has been the experience of the homosexual community. Our illness lies in our isolation rather than in our practice. It seems that, in every instance where an appearance has become public such as female cross-dressing or homosexuality, there has been a corresponding response to regard it as "natural and healthy." In non-sexual terms this has been true also for hippie costume and motorcycle apparel. The elements of openness and public exposure are necessary for a positive self regard.

In my book I cite a case where a psychiatric opinion is rendered, citing the desire to be accepted in a feminine role as a "deeply gratifying experience." In summarizing this opinion, the writer concludes that transvestism.... "may be a passion as well as a compulsion." This is the straw that we all need to keep from drowning in a sea of guilt; the positive assertion of transvestism as a healthy expression of personal choice. The reasons for Transvestism are there; and it is our reluctance to interpret them in positive terms that causes the general public to see us as an illness.

Closely tied to this point of view is our obsessive dependence on the psychiatric community for their approval. We need a concerted effort to establish our image as one that is healthy and natural; to interpret our behavior to the psychiatric community rather than their interpreting our behavior to us. If a rationale can be made in the Dictionary of Mental Diseases for eliminating any mention of feminine gender dysphoria, then certainly the same can be done for males. It is a matter of "taking hold," with bold declarations of who and what we are. We either get rid of the psychiatrists, absolutely and totally as behavioral interpreters, or we suffer the consequences of infantile dependence. Why do we need a pat on the head from them?

If there is anyone out there who would like to see these ideas and many others like them presented to the public as a rationale for TVism as a natural and healthy expression, you can contact Wilma about it. I feel that such ideas are a necessary first step to our liberation as males, to dress the way we wish.

GERMAINE HAHN

Germaine Hahn

Dear Wilma;

Your last news letter was super as always-they seem to get better with each issue. One of the things that I really enjoy is that you always seem to have something of real interest to every one. Due to lack of rest, I seem to be developing small pouches under the eyes, and that isn't bad enough, the pouches also have very fine lines in them Can you suggest anything to cover it?

SUSAN R....ALEXANDER, VA.....

(ED. NOTE: Come on you gals out there who have this same trouble tell me what you do about it so I can give Susan a better answer than I did.)

Dear Wilma: (letter from Rachel ann A....Rochester, n.y....)

There is a new book called PHOEBE. A very good book. I have read it. It is a story about a TS. To order send \$3.50 to PHOEBE [REDACTED]

Dear Wilma :

This is to let you know that we will ~~be~~ hold DREAN 80 on the Oregon Coast September 20 to 27, 1980. Love, Marilyn... [REDACTED]

Dear Wilma: A short note to let you know what a pleasure my association with you has been. RHONDA J....CHARLOTTE....N.C.....

Dear Wilma:

As you know I am a Transsexual. I tried to do things in what appeared to be the right way for many years. There was overwhelming physical evidence I was a male, and I was raised to know what ~~that~~ identity meant and ~~was~~ what expectation that carried, and I rather stubbornly tried to meet those expectations for many years. Yet I knew the problem existed since I was a very little girl, but refused to give credence to my own feelings as a female. There was no physical evidence supporting my feelings as a female, but at puberty, when the other girls began becoming young woman, the problem became too great to ignore. As the other girls and I grew further apart physically, and the relationships between boys and girls became more sexually oriented, the inner conflict became open warfare. That is when I began wearing dresses and my male body became a complete frustration to me. I countered by trying harder to drive myself to maleness, and no one suspected my conflict. I was popular with girls and dated them frequently. We got along together extremely well on a friendship plane and whenever things began to get thick sexually, I manipulated a breakup without sexual connotations being suspected. By the time I was 24 yrs. old I had not had intercourse with a woman, nor had I so much as held hands with or kissed a man. It took a while., Wilma, to clear the air in my mind, but my sexual desires can be best described as ~~hetero~~ heterosexually female.

I have been married and Divorced once. We had children, the result of intercourse confused by my fantasizing being female. My attitude toward our children was more as a mother than a father and when I was ~~alone~~ alone babysitting I have unbuttoned my shirt and let the baby suck on my nipple until the formula was warm.

I'm afraid I am somewhat straight sexually. Sadism, Masochism, etc. leave me blank. I like warm, tender, loving sexual relations. My ex-wives feelings were the same, which is one of the reasons why it happened between us. I am still subject to lesbian relationships if the other woman is not butchy. I do not like men who fortify their masculinity by degrading women or asserting physical power over women, but if a man treats me with respect and tenderness I ~~will~~ will do anything to make him happy; except what I am physically incapable of doing and wants so badly.

I have made two attempts at sex changes. Both attempts have resulted in confirmation of my transsexuality through psychological evaluation. The first was thwarted when my doctor, a world wide renowned urogenital specialist, began using me as a training tool for his young protege's and charging me for the visits. I bet I talked to 15 young doctors, both male and female, spilled my heart out to them, and was getting no-where but broke. My second attempt was thwarted when Cook County Hospital, in financial desperation, discontinued its transsexual program. I was terribly depressed and required psychiatric therapy before they would even prescribe hormones. During this therapy period, the hospital put pressure against the Doctors who were helping me and they had to stop. Because Cook County had no program, they were helping me as an under-the-table patient with no official hospital records and no charges for what they were doing. It was being arranged for me to consult a specialist at Presbyterian St. Likes Hospital for hormones when they felt I was ready, and sex-change surgery at U. of I Medical Research Center. This all fell apart when it came to the point of my Doctors, A Sexologist, A Psychologist, and A psychiatrist, possibly losing their jobs at Cook County.

So Wilma, thats where I am and that is the kind of person I am.

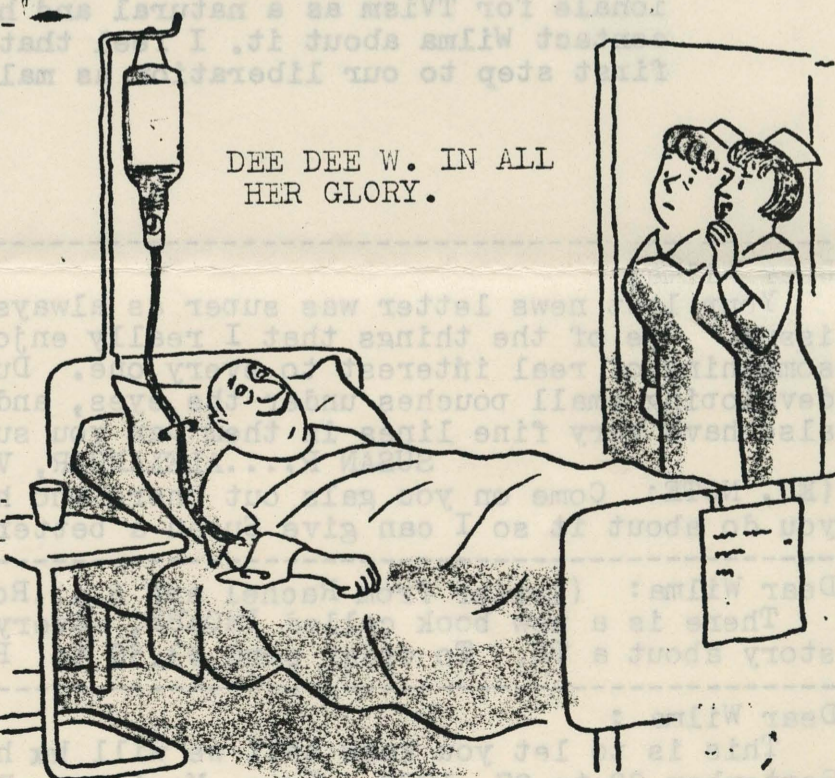
BRENDA LYNNE K....LANSING, ILL.

Dear Wilma;

Where else besides the face is it safe to have electrolysis performed:?
JENNIFER D., LIVERPOOL, N.Y.

Dear Jennifer, Many times other areas besides the face are treated. For example, the eye brows, ear lobes, chest especiall around the breasts. For those with a nice femme figure who might be bearing bikini bathing suits, there are areas such as the abdomen, arms, hands etc. About any area can be treated except for the mucous membranes.

This is your news letter. However, on a handful have made any contribution to it. Your own personal comments or feelings are always appreciated and the other girls would enjoy reading them. Maybe some of you wish to offer rebuttal to what I write or any letter in the Journal. Jokes, cartoons, clippings and telling about happenings to you, TV or otherwise, always makes good reading.



"A quart of female hormones keeps him happy!"

THE TRUE STORY - THE BRIDE WHO BECAME A GROOM.

Like most little boys, Michael Harford didn't like dolls or fancy frills. But Michael had nothing else in common with other boys: Michael was a girl. As she grew older, wracked by a man's mind in a woman's body, Michael fought hard to accept the role that admiring men thrust on her—before marriage, that of an exciting, ripe-bodied woman; and after marriage, that of a loving wife. But Michael couldn't play the part; she wanted to become a MAN, and finally she did. This is how it happened. British-born, 32-year-old Mike grew up as Kathleen Harford, the tomboyish but not abnormal daughter of a middle-class English couple. She never understood the strange desires that impelled her to act boyish, until she was 16, when, she recalls, "I fell violently in love with a girl. But Kathleen was not yet ready for the switch in body and soul that would make her into a man desired by other women. In 1943, while in the women's Auxiliary Air Force, she met Paddy O'Lynam, "Many boys tried to date me," says Kathleen, "but I wasn't interested. Paddy was different. I began to love him as a brother. We shared the same interests." But I never felt any passionate love for him." Paddy's love, on the other hand, was passionate, and in 1945 he convinced Kathleen to become his bride. The marriage, which was to reach one of the strangest climaxes in history, began in a normal manner. Says Paddy: "My wife was a model in art school. Nothing at the time gave me any inkling of what was to come." But Kathleen did have inklings. In her modeling, she felt a strange shyness about appearing nude before women; she felt no shame with men. Then, the slow change of Mrs. Paddy O'Lynam into Mr. Michael Harford began. The first thing Paddy noticed was that his wife cut her hair very short and began to wear slacks instead of skirts. Then Kathleen began to write a book about a woman who wanted to become a man. With mounting horror, Paddy noticed that "the lives of the girl in the book and my wife were shaping on parallel lines. My wife became more masculine as the girl in the book. She had given up wearing a bra." By this time she was half-Michael. Her hips had slimmed by 322, her waist by 2", her full chest and plump thighs narrowed. Special pills strengthened her arms and legs, and she began to need an occasional shave. After the treatment, when hair began to grow on her face, Kathleen was dead. I was now living with a boy." Desperately ~~xxxxx~~ Paddy searched for the woman he had married, but he found only a pink-cheeked, heavy-set man. Today, Paddy and Kathleen have parted. There is no more Kathleen—she has become Michael Harford, an aircraft worker in England's Swindon plant. Of his attempt to remain a woman, Michael says to the man who loved him dearly as a wife: "I can only repeat how sorry I am". Of his new life, Michael says: "I am getting on well with the opposite sex. Some girls call me the perfect lover.



At first, "Kathleen" tried to be a good wife to Paddy.



On vacation, it was hard to tell husband from wife (left)



Now Michael has new desires: girls call him "perfect lover."

BOY-GIRL KILLS SELF; CONVICTED OF SLAYING:

TROY, OHIO, Dec. 2 (AP) Don Lee Reid, 28, who ~~was~~ changed from a girl to a boy at the age of 18, shot and killed himself last night. Coroner Charles Keifer reported. Reid was convicted in April, 1947, of stabbing to death his father, John, 51, in a drunken argument. In his trial he disclosed that he was reared as a girl until he began experiencing a physical transformation at the age of 18. Medical testimony substantiated his story.

LADY FOR A DAY: Yonkers police arrested Joseph Kohut, 37 on a burglary charge as he sneaked out of a store wearing a black print dress, coat and hat, a long black wig, high-heeled shoes, bloomers, lipstick, and breast pads.

DON'T FORGET TO SEND ME ANY NEWS PAPER ARTICLES YOU FIND IN YOUR LOCAL NEWS PAPERS. THIS WAY ALL OUR MEMBERS WILL GET TO READ THEM.



COURANT PHOTOS BY MARY ALICE DWYER

TVIC - HARTFORD CLUB - FIRE - ~~IN~~ Blaze Hits Building

Flames shoot out a second-floor window of a building at 124 Park St. in Hartford that was hit by a suspicious fire Sunday afternoon. Right photo, one of three men rescued from the

building lies on the sidewalk. A police officer suffered smoke inhalation during the rescue. Story on Page 2.

Rescuers Pull 3 Men ^{TVIC} ^{HARTFORD} ^{CLUB} From Burning Building

By KARLYNN CARRINGTON

A Hartford policeman, a Police Explorer Scout, and a Vietnam War veteran rescued three men from a burning resident building at 124 Park St. Sunday afternoon.

Authorities reported no serious injuries in the fire, which they termed suspicious.

Officer William Holcomb, Explorer Scout Tony Santos, 17, from Post 1133 and Gary Dowling, 26, a Vietnam veteran and college student, took part in the rescue.

Holcomb was later treated at Hartford Hospital for smoke inhalation.

The three men from the building, who authorities couldn't identify, apparently weren't seriously hurt.

Santos said he was on patrol when he saw smoke coming out of the building's windows. Santos and Dowling said they and Holcomb entered the building, kicked in doors and pulled the three men out. Dowling said the fire moved quickly, adding, "The smoke was heavy. The smoke, the flames — it was unbelievable."

Dowling said residents were reluctant to leave the building, even when they were told of the fire, and rescuers had to drag them out.

"We did it man," Dowling said later. "We saved a lot of people. That makes me feel good."

The one-alarm fire did moderate

The girls at Finicky Tech don't want to be called co-eds any more . . . they want to be called Co-Techs . . .

damage to the house, but it took 25 fire-fighters 20 minutes to bring it under control.

Fire officials termed the blaze suspicious, saying it was set in two places — on the second floor and on the third floor. A bystander said the fire was the second in the building this winter.

About 10 persons were in the adjoining Diamond Cafe, but they all got out safely after a police officer told them about the fire.

He Posed as a Woman (Much Easier to Live)

NEW YORK (AP)—A 220-pound man told police today he had posed as a woman for the past year because it was easier to make a living.

Joseph Caul, 22, of Albany, said he had worked as a maid, as an attendant in a sanitarium and as a bar maid.

Police took him into custody in an 8th Avenue tavern last night as he celebrated his 22nd birthday.

He said he first donned woman's clothes on his 21st birthday.

The not-too-shapely prisoner, who was charged with impersonating a female, wore a powder blue dress, a fur stole, high-heel, open-toe shoes and costume jewelry.

Caul, who is 5 feet 10 inches



WITH AND WITHOUT—Maurice Paul Holsinger, 34, arrested by Des Moines police disguised as woman, left, removed his wig to display a clean-shaven head, right. He was booked on bogus check charge.

tall, said he has been known as "Lorraine Rule" for the past year and that he has been living at the Cort Hotel.

He was arrested after a man pointed him out and told police "Lorraine" was being sought on a Mamaroneck, N. Y., warrant.

Minutes after he was taken to a station house, Caul admitted he is a man.

Police said nothing about a Mamaroneck warrant, not even confirming whether one exists.