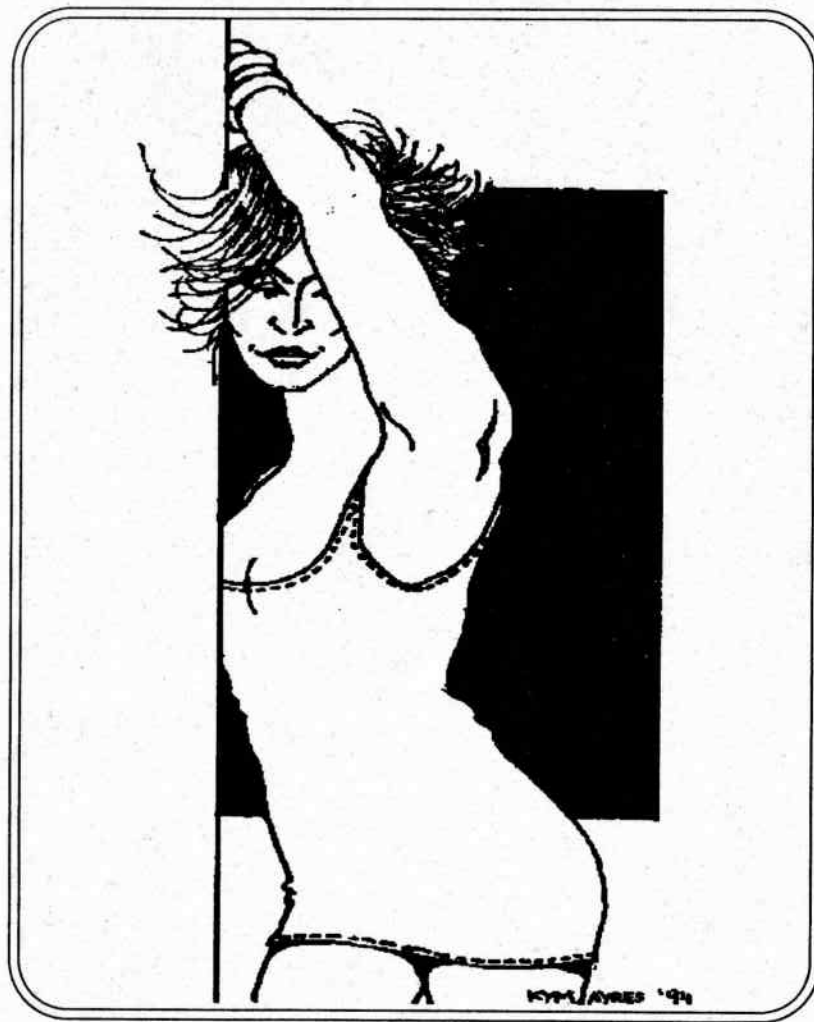


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Feminique 28



The Seahorse Society Of NSW inc. (Australia)

Feminique 28

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Feminique # 28

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First Words!!

Dear Sisters,

A warm thankyou to all who have contributed to what is basically your magazine! And to those who haven't, **we know where you live!!**

For those of you who have been following our little publication over the years you will notice that, yet again it has changed its format! We hope that you appreciate the changes and continue to support gender issues.

We have a real mix in this issue including a really great selection of fiction the best of which being the "Space oddity" piece.

Also in a new field for the magazine, an informal interview come chat with Society members and other relevant people has also been included as well as art works and general topics which will give a broader appeal that should allow you to easily show your magazine "Feminique" to others.

" The function of an expert is not to be more right than other people, but to be wrong for more sophisticated reasons...." (David butler)

Editorial Editorial Editorial

In Australia we are currently having the year of the family which is great and I think that it should apply equally to our family which is the gay, lesbian and crossdressing groups (this also includes TS, F2M and any other oppressed gender minority).

Although bickering and infighting occurs in most families and groups it seems to be a real shame that we often bring this into the groups and associations that we join as a refuge to escape such prejudice etc. so why perpetuate the crimes and attitudes against us our selves!

Personally I find it very hard not to laugh or treat them seriously when a guy in a dress tells me (another guy in a dress) what is wrong with the other people and why they should be discriminated against!

Donna
Donna [284] Editor



QUANTUM LEAP

Space Oddity,
by Lena Andrews. {180}

It was 7 pm as he viewed his appearance in the mirror.

Now in his mid-30's, Alex realised it was taking him a little longer these days to perfect his make-up as lines of concern creased his face.

This would be his last chance to don the fine-cut silk and lace bodysuit, under which he wore the elastomer panty which tucked his male appendages tightly up between his legs and smoothed the abdomen and the naturally blending skin-tone torso-suit which pulled in his rib cage and waist to a female outline; and gave the natural look of two full breasts under the blue lurex pant suit; and indulge in his fantasies for some time.

The elastomer material blended to his skin tone as it was fitted, and being ergonomically designed, could effect changes to his natural body shape with ease. His own light brown hair, fashionably

to just below the collar, he now wore swept up with a false piece attached to give a fuller look. Alex thought back to articles he had read of crossdressers and how they achieved their female appearance in the 1970-90's how they would have wished for the "inventions" that had appeared within the past 20 years! Make-ups had improved also, with masques and lotions that could alter the texture of the skin for several days. Hair-growth on the body could be virtually eradicated forever by electronic treatment, and this was quite common among both sexes.

"From neck to toe, to wrist, he was covered in satin-smooth gloss black, with a figure now that of a desirable, sexy female."

Alex's main concern to give him frowns was that in a few weeks he would be off to the space laboratory with its intensive tests, readying his mind and body for the hazardous, but recurring, flights to the various space in stations encircling Earth. Over the years he had managed to hide his female tastes from fellow technicians, but had often been ribbed for his slim appearance and reluctance to be included in the more rigorous sports encountered at the training centres. At least his slim size was popular for the space programme,

Quantum Leap

as he could fit into crevices other bulkier specialists could not.

His make-up finished, clothes of silver lurex with a thin orange band placed diagonally between the breasts fitting well his well-shaped figure, Alex closed the front door to his moderate-sized home and proceeded to his battery-electric 3-wheel transporter. Being in a better salary bracket, he could afford the luxury of a vehicle, for in the year of 2020, petrol and oils were scarce and the "older" types of cars were only in collectors' showrooms.

Stepping into the vehicle carefully, Alex again checked his appearance in the 3-D mirror was all right. The security door of the garage gave clearance by voice recognition, the recharge unit disconnected itself, and he drove onto the roadway.

Within half an hour, Alex

was at a restaurant for his usual monthly or so meeting with friends, some who, like himself, dressed elegantly for pleasant evenings; talking over all manner of subjects, including his soon-to-be flight into space. He was unconcerned by the friendly jibes aimed his way, asking if he would be able to take some lightweight female underclothes along, to wear under his streamlined atomic-powered space suit.

It had entered his mind that would not be such a bad idea, but would take a lot of explaining to the hierarchy of the space station maintenance programme. The clothing supplied for each trip was satisfactory, but had to, after all, be fitted with devices to monitor his bodily functions.

Toasts were taken to Alex's next trip, before goodbye's were said. One particular young woman, fashionably dressed in royal blue and gold accessories, Robyne, took



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Alex's arm and asked for a ride home. He had been introduced to her a few weeks before, and thought how pretty she looked. Alex enjoyed the company of women, but none seemed too sure of his life's expectancy in his chosen vocation, and very few of them knew of his desires to crossdress and of the people he knew with a kindred interest. But Robyne, having been brought along by close acquaintances, would have known of his true identity and needs. Alex took a pace back, he looked firmly at Robyne, and he agreed to the brief trip to her shared apartment. They left the restaurant after further delayed goodbyes, walking side-by-side like two attractive ladies of friendship.

"Alex," exclaimed Robyne, "would you like me to see you after your next journey I could help you with a few aspects of your appearance and be a genuine companion?"

"That would be all right, as long as we agreed not to make demands on the other," remarked Alex.

There was certainly more

equality of position for women with men, and in many cases some countries demanded that in any position of "high office" judgement was given by a committee on a person's value as the means to gaining and holding a position.

"There could be much to learn about the other," Robyne said, as they approached the transporter.

"Your journeys into the skies are often watched by the equipment I maintain, so there is contact if and when needed."

Alex realised that there would be no demands placed on him, and his reluctance to form any long-term relationship would limit his attach-

ment to another person. But the help of an attractive lady with fashion and all the other aspects which were needed to maintain a feminine appearance were welcome.

"Don't you become concerned that someone will catch you out while dressed driving a very recognisable vehicle?" Robyne asked.

"I wonder what would be said by another technician if he saw the vehicle being driven by a woman, but so far that has not happened after all, the vehicle is part of a pool and whoever drives it is hardly

"A drink was waiting and other lavishly made-up and costumed people of every type of "orientation" were gathered."

relevant. And with the particular appearance I try to give, no-one would recognise the male that I really am."

Robyne agreed with that last statement for the shapely person in high-heeled silver boots hardly fitted in with the "norm" of a rocket-propelled space-suited engineer!

The two boarded the vehicle still in conversation and promised to meet in two days, just before the preparations for the liftoff would begin. Robyne was carried to her condominium very quickly, for Alex had wanted to spend time to himself before another "excursion", experimenting with his appearance in another body suit he had received the day before.

The lurex pantsuit was divested as soon as he entered his home, and the lace bodysuit followed, being placed in the electrostatic cleaning unit. Standing virtually naked, the elastomer torso suit was virtually undetectable, and the skin tone matching panty held his genitals out of sight. Walking to the wardrobe, he pulled out the one-piece, all-over shiny black polymer suit. When ordering it, Alex had to give all his measurements into an elec-

tronic recording machine and the suit was made to those readings, plus his figures for the shape he wished to attain.

The only sign of an opening was from the crotch to the middle of the back. Following the instructions on the tape supplied with the suit, he stepped into the legs section. The material could be stretched in every direction and with little difficulty, he could pull the sleeved-upper torso section over his head. As he smoothed it into place, the entry section closed upon itself. The neck section closed tight around his throat as the polymer reacted to his body temperature at the start of its cycle to mould itself to the measurements desired by Alex.

In his mind there was a small moment of doubt as it felt constricting, but the material adapted here and there. Soon he felt at ease, and walked to stand in front of the full-length mirror. From neck to toe, to wrist, he was covered in satin-smooth gloss black, with a figure now that of a desirable, sexy female. Alex then returned to the make-up table and altered his appearance with a new make-up application. Using various applicators, his eyebrows

disappeared completely, fuller lips were made-up, the eyeliner and blusher colours became more vibrant. Pendant earrings were put into place; a string of reflective gold necklaces were looped around the neck. An ultra-short white skirt was placed over the hips and black 4 inch (100mm) heeled shoes were put on. There was no need to practice walking in these, for they were old favourites. His ensemble complete, the hair style was changed by the application of a full blonde wig. Alex's happiness was now highly toxic, for he was off to a dance at this late hour. Checking his hip carrier that it contained everything he thought necessary, a code was entered on the communication keyboard beside the television. As it cleared, a face he knew appeared

"I wondered when we would hear from you. Do you want a vehicle to collect you, as in the past?"

"Yes," he replied, "and please make it within a few minutes as I am all prepared." And with the prompt transport, Alex arrived at the Highlight Club. Being welcomed with open arms he was ushered in and shown to the entertainers section, where a drink was waiting and other lavishly made-up and costumed people of every type of "orientation" were gathered. There

were sighs of delight at his body-hugging suit and admiration for the shape of his figure. None of these people knew of his real self and Alex felt he could hardly be recognised for the technician that he was. But tonight there was to be a surprise for everyone the club's own technicians had installed a voice and sound synthesizer that was unique and Alex was to perform first.

Weeks before he had been asked to try the unit at his home and was able to marvel at how his voice was changed. All intonations were that of a contralto and singing was easily undertaken. And so the club was hushed and he rose feline-like, placed the miniature (what seemed like a microphone) onto a shoulder and launched into a soft jazz rendition that had been rehearsed many times. Alex's penchant for older music tastes was well known, and even the drinking diehards at the bars stopped to listen and hear a fluidity of sound that only a true contralto could pour out.

Four minutes later and as the music died away, and the instruments gave a fanfare, the club erupted into cheers and cries of encore.

"Thank you, one and all and

thanks to the high-tech. equipment the club has arranged for us to use." His happiness made him feel giddy and stepping down from the stage he weaved his way through the laughing throng to his seat.

Within minutes, Toni and Bart, the owners of the club were seated next to him.

"Your costume, make-up and presentation were wonderful and we would like you to perform again, not just tonight, but at other times," said Toni. She was an attractive lady in her 40's and eyed the costume with obvious desire. "Could you lend me your suit some time, Alex!" He laughed and replied:

"I don't think it would do for you what it does for me; and yes, I would like to perform again this evening, for it gave me great pleasure to appear and sound as I have wanted for many years." And so the night became the next day before Alex was transported home. At least, being with the space administration, his toiletries were kept in check with the drugs he digested, and being covered in the suit and undergarments, had no "nature calls." Snug in the home,

"You look beautiful, too beautiful for a mere male."

he pressed on the neckband of the bodysuit and the material opened down the back to his buttocks.

Easing it off the rest of his body, he placed the suit and skirt in the steriliser-cleaner unit and then disrobed of his feminine-shape enhancing underclothes. The wig and other items were stored away before he walked into the cleanser booth. Within minutes all vestiges of make-up were gone and his body stood there totally as a male. But at least there was the delight of being able to sleep for a few hours in a satin two-piece set before another day at the base.

Intensive hours over the next couple of days were spent checking equipment for the next flight, and the time went quickly by just as he finished his workload on the third day, the communicator beside his desk flashed the preparation to receive a call. As he operated the keyboard, the face of Robyne appeared.

"Hullo, Alex, you haven't forgotten our 'date' have you?"

"No, and where are we going to meet?" Robyne grinned wickedly and said would it be all

right if she turned up at his home about 7 pm.

"That's OK. By me." Then appeared on the screen, with a security code flashing in the corner, Robyne full length holding up several garments that made Alex gape at their cut and line. As her face appeared once more to fill the monitor, Robyne said quietly:

"Do they interest you? You look like a fish out of water, so I think they do. See you at pm." And so Alex's drive home was with some wonder, for he liked surprises and especially of the feminine variety. Not knowing how Robyne was expecting him to appear, Alex stayed in his lab. uniform. The security tone sounded as Robyne identified herself, and Alex admitted her into the unit.

"Well, you don't look at all like your other 'self', and I hardly think that advice from me would help very much in your make-up technique, etc.," Robyne exclaimed. "I did not know what to expect when I arrived, but you are barely home from work, so not enough time to dress otherwise!" she continued.

Their bodies closed tightly together as they kissed and caressed.

"Do you want me to change my clothes it really does not take long?" he replied, and wanting to see what Robyne was carrying.

"Could I watch you perform your transformation, for I have the clothes that I quickly showed you at work, and would love to see you in them?" Alex had never made his transformation in front of anyone and expressed that some of the necessary 'changes' were of a discreet nature Robyne then surprised Alex by saying she would like to see the whole change

"Remember, I know other female males and with the knowledge gained through my employment, exactly know what our anatomies are like and basically what is involved. Would you do it for me?"

"Come then to 'the' room and I'll show you how it is done." Alex felt rather flushed and a little embarrassed by his own words and was sustaining a prickly sensation of anticipation. From the cabinet he gathered all that pertained to his transformation; stripped of his clothes before entering the cleanser unit next door.

Robyne sat quietly admiring the lightly tanned, slim, very male body as he walked by, and wanted to touch it. She too, was feeling flushed, partly in anticipation of what was to come and a rather excited feeling of seeing a bare male so close. Re-entering the room, Alex then performed the task of hiding his maleness with another of the elastomer panties, but this one was very realistic in its appearance, giving all the look of a female body with its toning and colouring. He then donned the breast-shaped elastomer top. The material blended to his body colour and except for the maleness of his features, a female form stood in front of the mirror. The breasts were full and bounced lightly as he stood at the dresser, fitting a half-cup silver coloured bra, and pulling on the cream lace panties. Pale blue slip-ons were placed on the feet before Alex commenced the make-up procedure. At this stage Robyne stood and asked:

"Could I put on your make-up for you. I have only applied it to other girlfriends, and wondered if my ideas would work on you?" Alex agreed readily and sat back to enjoy what was a novelty to him.

Robyne worked steadily and quietly, using the cosmetics she had brought along in the hope he would agree. But her cosmetics were dif-

ferent. and experimental and she knew that Alex would be transformed in more ways than he realised. The creams she applied at first both soothed and softened his countenance. As they penetrated his pores, an interaction took place between the emulsions and the flesh layers to alter the tissue; another salve applied deftly with Robyne's fingers gave more pliability and would allow changes along the lip line and alter the shape totally. The eyelids were then worked on with the same anatomical changing power, giving a higher line to the eyebrows. The cream applied under the chin and around the neck, reached down to the elastomer bust shaper, and seemed to dissolve the material so that absolutely no line could be seen at all between reality and synthetic but then, what was synthetic? Alex could feel a "difference" to his features by a seeming tightening and asked:

"How much longer will you be?" He was half asleep and enjoying the experience of pliable fingers massaging his face and neck, and could feel a slight tingling as the (unknown to him) alterations were taking place.

"I will comb out your own hair," Robyne said, "and then you can see what you think of my efforts so far. I could change the colour of your hair, but perhaps later, when you have more time," she said quietly. With that she stooped over him, deftly brushing and combing his hair into a fuller style; but suddenly stopped, bent lower and kissed him on the half-



exposed breasts.

"What was that?" Alex loudly shouted as he rose suddenly, bumping Robyne. His expression made her laugh delightedly, for she knew that her work for the past hour was having an effect.

"Now I know you will be shocked and puzzled, but please look in the mirror and tell me if what you see does not delight you?" Alex looked down at his

breasts, and they seemed 'different' to the elastomer suit as they were cradled in the half bra. He felt them and gasped when the realisation hit that he could actually feel them. Their fullness and firmness turned him on, as he went to face the 3-D projector wall. There, with a slight frown, stood a very attractive-looking woman with a voluptuous top half, but waist a little thick at 71cm (28 inches) and rounded hips of 92cm (36 inches). The panty hid the cache-sex and with his slim legs, looked very feminine.

Robyne stood beside him, anxiously waiting some comment: "Why?" He asked.

"Well, the moment I saw you the other night, and was informed by another person that you had placed an order for the anatomically changing body suit, I thought that you might be an understanding candidate for a new series of enhancing embryonic drugs. "Your make-up application and appearance is wonderful, and I could not improve upon those, but with these enhancers, there is no need for the normal make-up aids, and the elastomer breast forms have blended to your body tissue with ease. You will note that your throat

blended to your body tissue with ease. You will note that your throat is smoother and no adams apple and your voice could be changed, to sound just like you sung a couple of nights ago."

"I am astounded at your presumption, and wondering about the duration of the changes but delighted also. Although I am slim, or skinny as some friends remark, my waist is the same. Can you work wonders on it too?"

Robyne moved away slightly and looked at him. "The way you appear now can be changed further, if you wish, but not sure about the long-term effects on your anatomical layout.

What has been applied tonight could be removed in the standard cleanser unit, but not sure at what time span. I did bring the outfits you saw on your monitor, and if you wear your waist-abdomen reducer, they will easily fit you. Although one is for me," she finished.

"Just for now, I will use the waist reducer as normal, Alex replied, "and wear one of the outfits you have brought tonight."

Robyne went to the carry-all

beside the door and took out two alluring creamy yellow dresses. The material was like a crepe that could conform to any body form, deep V-front neckline, and low back. Hemlines just above the knees, chiffon sleeves to the wrists.

"Hmm, this bra will have to be changed in colour", Alex said.

"I'll get a skin tone one the same style as the one I have on." Robyne meanwhile was stripping off her outer garments, revealing a body clad in a light tan colour bodysuit which scooped under her breasts with thin straps

over the shoulders. Alex appreciated R's openness with him and was excited at her appearance.

Each put on a dress and the material shaped to all the contours. Their cleavages showed enticingly and the low scoop at the back just covered their undergarments. Pale cream boots with 12cm heels were then taken from a box Robyne had also brought in; very pale mauve self-supporting stockings were unwrapped and put on Robyne

Cleavages showed enticingly and the low scoop at the back just covered their undergarments.

Continued page 22.....

The Seahorse!

THE SEAHORSE, or to give it its biological name the Hippocampus, is both an endearing and unusual fish. It belongs to the family Syngnathidae, as do the pipe fish. The name comes from a combination of the Greek words meaning Horse and Seamonster. They are comparatively weak swimmers propelled by rapid motions of their dorsal and pectoral fins in an upright attitude.

More often they are carried along by the currents.

Their scales have been replaced by rings of about fifty rectangular bony plates which enclose the body in a semi rigid skeleton.

Their eyes can either act independently or converge for binocular vision.

Food consists of minute planktonic crustacean which is ingested by rapid intake of water through their long tubelike nose.

They experience an apparent reversal of the sex roles; the MALE having a kangaroo like

pouch on the abdomen in which the female deposits up to two hundred eggs. The eggs are fertilised as they enter the pouch and are carried and nurtured by the male until they are hatched after about ten days.

In size the Seahorses vary from around five and up to thirty centimetres.

Some of the fifty different species may live as long as six years.



" Nothing in life is to be feared, it is to be understood..... " (Marie Curie)

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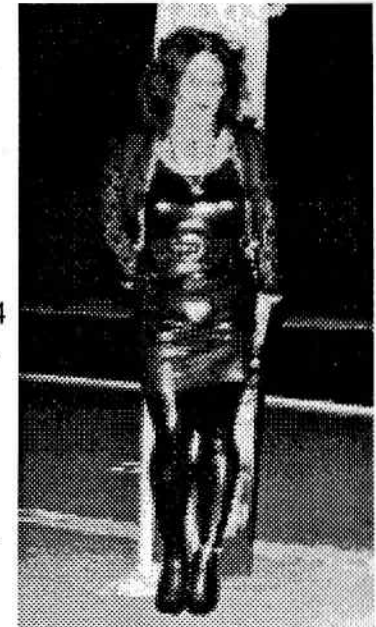
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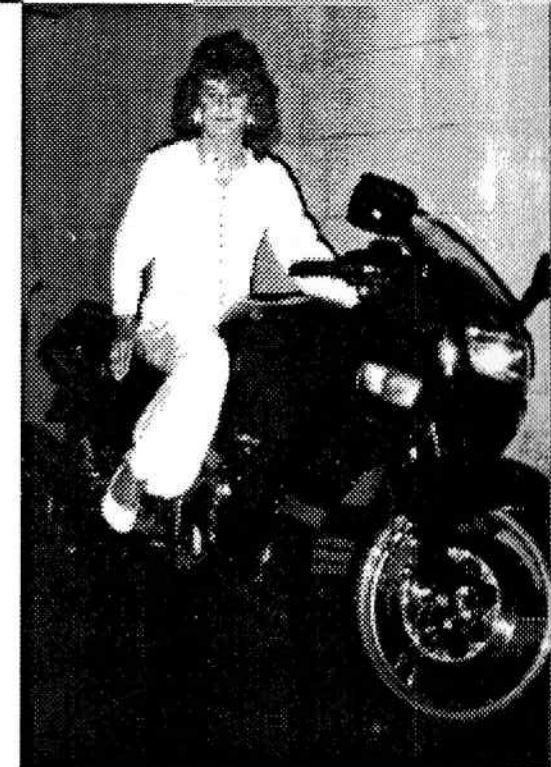
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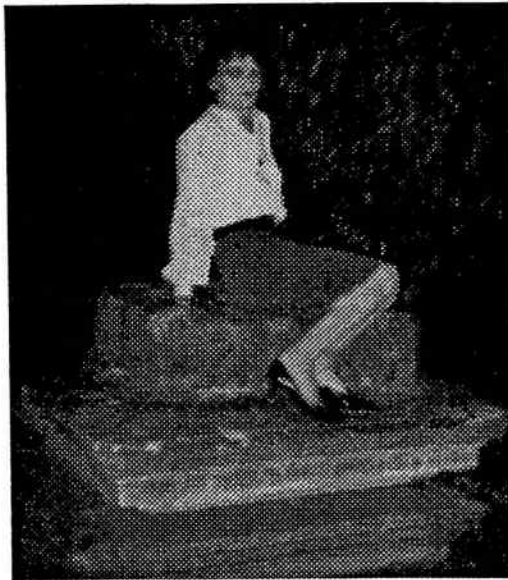


☺ Carmel 249 and
Sally 296(KittyKat)




☺ Carla 230






Photos

 Norma 191



 Kim[009]
& Lorraine[P191]

 Lena



Marriage & Communication

An article by Linda Peacock
President of Sigma Epsilon
chapter of Tri-Ess.
POB 7241, Tallahassee
FL 32314-7241 USA
(reprinted by kind permission)

MARRIAGE is a very important state of being in our society. In today's America, much is being made of family values, yet we are constantly bombarded in the media with horror stories of crime, hate, divorce, spouse and child abuse, anything bizarre and frightening that can be printed. We become so intent on making a "success" of our careers and our lives, that we become immune to what goes on around us, and fail to see what and who really is important in our lives. The point of all this is that I believe that despite how hard we are urged to be in a married state, married

couples do not try hard enough to make a success of their marriage. With divorce so easily obtained and accepted these days, married partners don't and won't work at it, giving up too easily. Please understand that I am making this as a broad general statement, and



not pinpointing any individual couple. Having worked closely with both wives and crossdresser over the last five years, I have observed many relationships, some good and some bad. I have seen seemingly close and loving marriages collapse, and these couples divorce. I have close, single friends who find themselves

suddenly alone, not really sure what had happened and wondering how they failed. In some of the worst of relationships, the couple will hang on, hoping for a miracle, but neither husband nor wife is willing to take the first step toward understanding and reconciliation. It is devastating for those of us in a leadership position to see such terrible pain, such a complete lack of communication. What is it that is so important about communication? My thesaurus gives me several definitions: conversation, discussion and connection. But the two I like the best are, "contact and touch." A couple needs to be in contact, constantly. This is an intimate contact, a state of mind whereby they communicate through thought and intelligence the communication is verbalized or physically manifested through eye contact facial expression, or through writing. Marriage Encounter encourages the use of daily

notes or letters to your husband or wife, and discussion of those letters and the feelings expressed in them later in the day or at night. In a crossdressing marriage, communication is the one, and only one thing that can make this marriage work. All the love and emotion and physical desire cannot work unless there is communication, constant, open communication, between both parties. Communication through touch is also vital. All warm-blooded creatures need the touch of their own kind, and we humans need this touch more than any such creature. There is something very special about touch, such as a hug or a kiss, an arm around a shoulder, the physical comfort of having your partner curled up next to you in bed. We seek warmth of each other's bodies, and also the warmth of their hearts. There are couples in our own chapter who never, ever touch each other

in public. Sometimes it is because the wife cannot bear to touch her husband while he is dressed. Other times it is because they have not been able to share the need for such touch with each other. So often, crossdressers are afraid of losing their wives because of their crossdressing that they cannot share what is in their hearts. That fear keeps them from reaching out or touching the one person they love the most. There are those who do get up the courage to share with their wives, only to have the door shut in their faces. There are those CDs who are determined to dress, no matter what, and the wife be damned. The most important two things in any marriage, especially a crossdressing marriage, have got to be mutual respect for each other and the ability to communicate with each other.

The crossdresser needs to respect his wife's right to her own opinion, and give

her time to deal with the crossdressing situation. He needs to be tolerant and patient with her, expressing his love, and making sure she knows that it is his complete trust in her that has allowed him to have the courage to share what is deep in his heart. I, for one, was deeply touched that my husband (to be) was willing to take a chance and trust me to accept all of him. That didn't mean I necessarily liked everything about him, but I accepted him as he was, simply Jacque. Like wise, we wives need to be open with our conflicts and our frustrations. We need to tell our husbands how we feel, ask for compromise, and negotiate. We need to offer them continued respect and be willing to continue to listen to them, just as they should with us. Mutual respect, coupled with constant honest and open communication can make the ultimate difference in a marriage succeeding or falling

apart.

Affection, through touch and eye contact, is the icing on the cake, and only strengthens the bonds we make through communication and respect. The crux of all this is that I want to challenge the husbands and wives to make a commitment to each other. Look past the outer person and into each other's hearts.

Ask questions, and then listen to the answers. Be patient, try to understand, and even if you can't fully understand, love anyway. Hold each other, accept each other, talk to each other. Open all doors, and see the light that comes from within.



"In Order to be welcomed and loved by others, first pay attention to your tone of voice and your behaviour. Proper countenance, conduct, speech, and deportment - these are all achieved through cultivation and patience..." (Cheng Yen)

The art of a Graceful Walk

(***From FEMINET BBS)

An ungainly gait can spoil an otherwise gorgeous girl's impact... so if you waddle, weave, shuffle, mince, march, bob, or strut, learn to glide with queenly grace!

Here's how: A graceful walk is actually good posture in motion; the traditional training method is to practice with a book on your head.

Now, balancing a book (or anything else) on top of your head forces your body



into proper alignment - and that is the foundation of both good posture and an attractive walk! Here's how your body should shape up when alignment is correct: rib cage vertical, not tilted forward or backward... pelvis straight (if you had a tail, it would hang straight down, not tucked under between your legs!)... knees and feet pointing straight ahead. A plumb line would fall just in front of ankle bone, just behind kneecap, through centre of hip joint and middle of waist, shoulder, ear lobe. (If you'd like to check yourself out, you can hang a tape measure down a full-length mirror and see.)

When you walk, your footprints should look like this: Feet are turned out just the tiniest bit and placed in almost a straight line - only an inch or two apart. The length of your stride is determined by how tall you are and how long your legs are. (Average stride is about one foot for

women.)

If you are long-legged and take small strides, your walk may be of the mincing variety... like a goose, it looks silly! Conversely, if you're petite and have a long stride, you may look like a drill sergeant pompously marching along, and you need to shorten your stride a bit.

In doubt about your footprint pattern? Try walking barefoot in wet sand. How your body's weight is distributed when you stand or walk is vital.

The "Mensendieck" method of body mechanics advocates training muscles to automatically maintain the "balanced standing position": Weight is not on heels, but on the "inner margin ball" of the foot, just behind the big toe. Place your feet in a parallel position, tighten buttocks and inner thigh muscles, lower the shoulder blades and stretch

Continued on page 51....

Continued from page...13

arms and kissed him lovingly.

"You look beautiful, too beautiful for a mere male." Their bodies closed tightly together as they kissed and caressed.

"Hey, you will make me show a 'bump' that shouldn't be under this clingy dress!" They laughed together, then put on the footwear. The boot's calf-section wrapped itself tightly to the leg and Alex found the fit to be perfect.

"Well, what happens next? All this preparation cannot be for nothing."

"There is a meeting of women at the science annexe to the plant where I work within an hour, and I wondered if you would be cheeky enough to attend as you are now? They are all in our age bracket and discuss everything from the sciences to sex! Generally serious, and sometimes with lots of fun. You could pass easily as an out of town visitor, and we can use the transport service. What say you?"

"Yes, to everything," Alex said. "You would not have to talk much, and anyway, some of the women have as deep voices as some males I know, and yours is pleasant." And so, within half an

hour, Robyne and Alex were presenting themselves at the conference centre, where the very mixed group of women were gathering. As Robyne introduced Alex to the secretary, holding sway at the door, Alex saw a couple of familiar faces from the technicians' offices at the base.

They both looked to the entrance, but the only comment was a wolf-whistle from one of them aimed either at him or Robyne. Then he thought of how his appearance had been changed and that his countenance in the mirror at the apartment showed him a different person. The two entered the foyer further and Robyne expressed that she would gradually introduce him around after a personal call on a communicator. At that, she left Alex to his own devices. He walked across to the bar, where a waitress asked him what type of drink he wanted. "Just a Bacardi and coke," came out in his natural voice, and no comment was passed.

He thought if that was anything to go by, the evening would be most enjoyable and he could talk freely, perhaps being allowed to express him (her) self as a woman would.

As Alex turned with the drink

in his hand, a voice he knew said: "Love the outfit; could I try it on?" Facing him very closely was Romani from the base, dressed in a deep brown business suit culottes and long jacket over a sheer

light cream coloured blouse. But the jacket was thrown back revealing a trim body encased in a pale grey body suit. She stood appraising Alex's appearance for a while. "I overheard that you are named

Alex and from out of town. Robyne brought you.... she has good taste in her friends so I welcome you to this informal evening. I'm on the so-called committee, and as I see you have a drink in your hands, I'll introduce you around.

But beware of some 'ladies!' they have itchy fingers and in those outfits that you and Robyne are wearing, there could be some bruises in the morning. Oh, I'm only joking", she finished, seeing the alarmed look on Alex's face. Here he was in a female situation and being given the sexual treatment. At the club where he had performed recently, there were all manner of human types, so he



knew of people being attracted to their own sex or preferences. Romani took him by the arm and steered him to a large group of ladies talking very animatedly. She quickly introduced him, ex-

cused herself with a quiet "See you later sexy!" and he was left to try and work out the reasons for their conversation, which he had interrupted.

Just then, Robyne joined him, took him by the arm and whispered: "What do you think of them? And nobody

would know who you really are I know Romani very well and obviously thought; you had contact with her at the test plant. A real test of your general appearance."

"Robyne, what say you about the laboratories ideas on couples in isolation in a space capsule?" somebody asked.

"Would think they should have known each other for a long time, or else be a married couple perfectly happy with their relationship," she replied. "There are plenty of people circling the globe right now, in research groups, but no-one in the situation of total compatibility. This has given us many grounds for research." She

faced Alex and she headed for the bathroom.

Shedding his clothes, he "showered" and encased his body in another new acquisition, a flesh coloured figure shaping elastomer bodysuit watched as it contoured him effectively hiding his genitals, slimming his waist, and giving him a most convincing pair of breasts. Alex then pulled on a pair of black lace and silk panties and a pure lace full bra.

He shaped his hair with the usual skill, leaving his make-up till later and went to face Robyne. She sat beside the living room window and turned to look at him her eyes widened with delight, for to her seeing the easy transformation he made into appearing as a woman, gave her pleasure.

"You certainly fit the roll of a female very easy, Alex, but see you have not done you make-up yet"

"I was wondering what you have in store for me your other time here was wonderful and the evening turned out better than my fondest dreams. Could hardly think that could be topped"

"Well, this case only contains some business suits and underwear and hairpieces more suitable for the office," Robyne

replied. She then went on to explain that after his flight of 6 days she had planned a get-together and wanted Alex to appear as a science consultant, but as a woman, and wanted him to try on the clothes, etc., she had brought over.

"OK, will be quite a bit different from all my evening and showy-type outfits, and there are a couple of wigs better suited to daytime in my own collection that you have not seen." Opening the case,



here was revealed a 3-piece creamy-brown suit (jacket, short skirt and waistcoat), the last with cream lace inserts. Two wigs of collar-length, one blue-black, the other fawn, were on wig stands. Underwear of satin immediately had Alex reaching into the case and disappearing into the bedroom, where his other underwear was quickly off, and the startlingly red pieces put on. With Robyne's appraisal, the suit was tried on, and the fit was good. Alex then sat at the table and the fawn coloured wig was placed on his head.

"Now these wigs have the capability of blending into the wearer's own forehead and neckline after an application of the same compounds used on you a few nights ago. That way they look and feel as part of you. But for the moment just see how you appear, and please try on the other one, while I get us some supper," Robyne said. As she disappeared, Alex tried on the other hairpiece, tucking his own well up into the net base. He felt comfortable in the suit and waited for Robyne. She appeared carrying a tray with their supper on it then they just spent the rest of the evening in talking and later in other pleasures.

Continued page 58....

W WALLBANKS SOLICITORS

Rachael Wallbank B.A., LL.B.

4 Kendall Street
Harris Park
Sydney, N.S.W. 2150

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Fax: (02)689 3536
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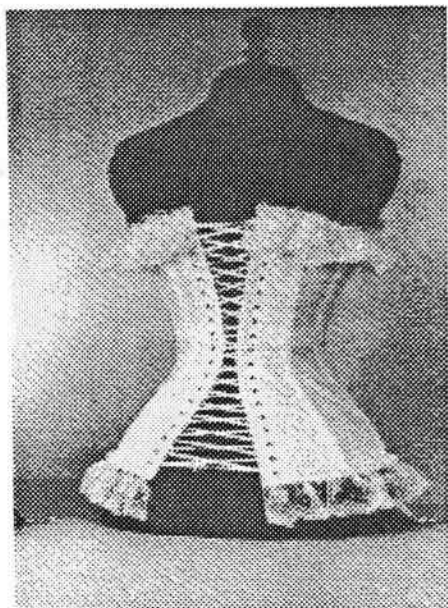
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"The best thing about the future is that it comes one day at a time..." (Abraham Lincoln)



“Corsets”

Instruments of torture or bindings to the dreams of vanity?

Which ever way you see them they are a testament to the crafts people who made them.

Initially corsets were “Monobosomed” in that the breasts were not obviously separated, but in the 1811's the “Divorce Corset” as it was known made an appearance.

Although nothing to do

with marriage it did cause the separation of the breasts by means of a triangular piece of steel!

The metal eyelets did not appear until about 1830 with very strong buttonhole stitching being used instead.

The front metal clasps or “busks” also appeared at this time.

Suspenders were not part of corsets until 1901 up until which time there was separate a separate suspender belt was worn over the corset.



INTERVIEW!

Here is the first of what I hope is many informal style interviews come chats with members of Seahorse and other interesting people.

Regards Donna 284.

Les joined the Seahorse Society in November of 1993 as our first Female to Male crossdresser and has livened up some of the meetings!

D/ Les, glad you could make it! So, first off, do you find that you have the same cycles of acceptance and rejection as would the male crossdresser where they accept that they are a crossdresser then because of outside pressure reject there new found interests as evil etc.

L/ Not in that form, not in the sense of that “I'm not a crossdresser” of in that it's

evil, but certainly in the form of I don't really want to do. I don't really want to be the person taking the initiative I don't really want to find out who this male persona is. Certainly that has a to-ing and fro-ing effect, but of course part of that is that a women can be dressed as a male but be a women and that then creates lots of confusion in my head but also discusses the acceptance and rejection of the particular form that it may take.

D/ So people tend to accept you as a women dressed in a suit.

L/ Yea, because women can and even in the overalls and a t-shirt even though it is a very male way to dress I can still do that with out having to cope with people saying or more people thinking that “She's just a man, that she's just one of the boys” But that's not a socially unacceptable roll in the same sense that a man being one of the girls is!

So that certainly changes, like I don't really go through the persecution processes.

D/ They still treat you as a women no matter how your dressed.

L/ Yes exactly, so what happens is that I haven't internalised that real vicious anger and the male persona goes to sleep, I comfortable become a women again.

Before the last meeting I had to really prod it quite dramatically [the male persona] and I had to leave bits at home and had to borrow all the clothes I wore as I had left all my clothes at home. So there are lots of different mind games that you play with your self that are tied back to your acceptance of your self, its much deeper though because you haven't got that .. Ah .. distracter.

D/ So its like you have to have almost a physical change like walking through a door or barrier so that on one side is your male personae and on

the other is your female side.
L/ Yea, because otherwise I just get really bloody confused! Like at the moment if I do it with the intent to change my head space to a point where I can switch from one to the other with ease that [confusion] will probably fall away and I won't have to do it as dramatically but at the moment yes, I started to put on crepe hair sideburns which was a really great process because it created for me the same sort of scenario that a man gets when he puts on make-up were you are staring constantly at a mirror for long periods of time and you are concentrating on your face and seeing your face, its the focusing and staring in the mirror not what you are putting on your face that actually helps you shift your head.

D/ So its's the focusing on that "other" person that triggers the change.

L/ Yea, It's like looking

into a magnetised mirror where you see your eyes and irises very clearly and it does create a real channelling in some ways although that is a word that I don't really understand I suppose, but It does create a focus for your mental outlook, and why am I doing it and that you are doing it and your not just going to a party where you say well I'll wear my pants tonight rather than a dress! Which is what it becomes if you don't do that, it is to easy to fall back into [the female persona] and so your not challenging your head and in the last six months that's where I have really shifted were I have really wanted to challenge my head and explore different parts of my personality.

D/ Is it that you as a female have the ready acceptance as a female no matter what you wear whether you are wearing male clothing or not that it's easy for you to slip out of role where as If you

have a guy standing there wearing a dress and high heels and he slips out of role..

L/ he's going to fall over!!

D/ Yea, he's going to fall over in a big way!!...you haven't really got that challenge and sort of fear that you have to maintain that role, such as when dressed in a skirt and heel's you don't elbow people out of line etc.! So do you find that you have to use props to keep you in character?

L/ You see I have only been dressing a few times with the intent of changing my head and this has been in the last six months may be nine months and I found that as soon as I started to put the fake facial hair on it was a lot easier, we had gone out as a group of four a few times before I started to wear the fake hair and then it was a lot harder, you just became the aggressive women but that's partly also where I am mov-

ing to even when I was a women I used to dress in male clothes and move in circles where it was acceptable to be in overalls and t-shirts and not look the femme fatale.

But even then I wasn't acceptable whole heartedly to those women as they saw me as just being a man anyway etc. and I would cop shit for a lot of my ideas and approaches to behaviour and that I had no real problem being called a man or using the term mean to mean human beings and I would cop enormous shit for that, and I would say that's because you are duds, but yea there was lots of past stuff as a women.

D/ So they still wanted to treat you as a women.

L/ They just wanted to treated me as woman who was just really a man and therefore...pfttt. It was just those type of anti male circles that I was coming into the edge of and coming into relationships with although not in

the private personal sense. I didn't bring them into my private life mainly because I copped so much shit in my working life.

D/ Do you find that although your interest is slightly different do you find that you have the same response from the male cross-dressers?

L/ I've had some interesting responses actually!!

D/ Any that you could repeat on tape?

L/ Uhh, yes there are actually, I see my presence at the group being a healing one without having to really do anything, its always been a fairly heterosexual group even when it was forced more into the edges of the gay scene. But it was really interesting when I had a conversation with a women who's name is Lesley!

She came up to me because I think she originally thought "why wasn't I dressed when I arrived" but

then realised that I was, but was going in the other direction and she was a little stunned, especially when I said that I was changing my sexuality!

In fact you could see the alarm bells ringing in her head, although I was not meaning it in any permanent sense at all it still shocked her, I explained that for me it was a temporary shift in "mind space" which I think it really is for us all. I have really enjoyed all the articles that try to explain why and what it is we try to do that the other members write. There are of course deeper issues involved but cross-dressing is really a lot of fun isn't it!

The other thing that I am saying is that although women wear men's clothing that's no more than a broadening of their fashions as they are not after the fuller experience unlike men who dress as women.

D/ Some men get into

crossdressing because of the illicit sexual sensual side that it offers, do you find that in your own case? Or is it more to let your masculine side express its self?

L/ I've always worn and felt comfortable in male clothing, I wasn't trying to be a man or the man I just found it very easy to wear men's clothing. I didn't have any real image of what a male should be, I was simply doing what I felt comfortable with and it ruled out lots of fancy clothing that a women would wear.

D/ So to you men's clothing was utilitarian and didn't represent any sexual or even sensual aspects?

L/ No they were just functional, you didn't have to worry about your dress blowing up in the wind and you could hop over a fence when you wanted to etc. In fact it has saved me from the strained calf muscles etc. that come from wearing ladies high heels and even when

dressed as a women I wear flat shoes.

The stereo type of a women never really worked for me and even my mother who is in here seventies came from the era wear fashion was just beautifying your body and being a little friverlous as she was 28 just after the second world war and because of that austerity couldn't understand women who wanted to sit around the pool etc. ala the Mickey Rooney movies and be a glamour puss so she never encouraged it in me. So being a "women" was something I never found comfortable in the first place. And it was only after I was married that I started to explore female clothes as my husband wanted me to wear lingerie etc. but as the relationship waned he insisted that I wear lingerie more and more until I finally said all you want is to feel the stuff so why don't you wear it your self and to my surprise he did and it opened

a really wide door for him that he dived into and started to wear make-up and the lot, I actually ended up wearing some of his outfits when I dressed as a women so in a sense we both crossed dressed!

D/ So if you were given a nice dress you would rather see it on someone else!

L/I do have nice dresses but I don't feel comfortable walking down a street wearing a very alluring dress. I have good day dresses that are slightly conservative, I don't wear evening wear in that sense but when I do it is in a very protective environment were I would get into a care, drive to the function etc., et out of the car when I was there and repeat it all on the way home, I wouldn't walk down the street!

D/That's remarkably similar to male crossdress-

Continued on p60.....

"Remember Safe Sex is great Sex....."

 **ROUND UP!** 

AUSTRALIAN Here in the next few pages is a snapshot of sister organizations from around Australia. This will be upgraded to include a World round up section in the next edition if there is interest from our overseas sisters. So please send your groups address in to us!

Victoria

Elaine Barrie Project

The Elaine Barrie Project is an organisation for those persons who, because of gender identity problems, experience the trauma of loneliness and isolation.

The project provides to it's members, a monthly social meeting on a regular basis throughout the year.

The aim of the organisation is to eliminate or minimise the isolation which often is the lot of the transperson.

We are also engaged in educating the general public about the true aspects of transvestites and tansexuals.

The ignorance of our fellow humans is the main cause of the trauma.

Ignorance = Fear

And people fear that which they do not understand.

Almost anyone over the age of 18 yrs. can join us as it is not exclusive to transvestites or transsexuals

Members of the professions are especially welcome i.e.: Medical, Legal, Psychological, etc. and religious representatives.

The less common transperson such as a female/male person is also eligible for membership.

The project, in addition to educating the public, also tries to educate the members. We have a large library of books on the subjects of transvestism and transsexuality which are available to members for borrowing.

In addition we have a large video library of a non-pornographic nature on transvestism and transsexuality. While these are not available for borrowing they are shown at our meetings from time to time.

We liaise with other Australian based trans clubs and other and other organisations, aswell as several ones overseas. Their

publications are available for reading at our meetings during library hour, which is one hour set aside at our meetings which allows members to quietly read or select a book for borrowing.

The costs are very moderate for members as we have the lowest annual membership and door fees of any other known similar organisation or club.

Our annual membership subscription is a modest \$22.⁰⁰ per year. The door fee for each meeting being a low \$5.⁰⁰ for members and \$6.⁰⁰ for visitors. (This includes supper.)

Postage, if required, of our monthly magazine "NU-SCENE" is \$8.⁰⁰ per year within Australia, \$12.⁰⁰ overseas (surface) and \$20.⁰⁰ overseas (air-mail).

**The E.B.P
POB 405
ALTONA 3018
Australia**

(Please enclose a S.A.E. for reply.)

Give us the chance to prove that we can make a difference!



The Seahorse Club of Victoria.

Seahorse Victoria (SHV) is a fully constituted non-profit club dedicated to assisting bi-gendered people and their partners. Full membership entitles an individual and partner to attend the monthly social meetings in Melbourne, and postal membership is available for those living further afield. Membership is available to those who are considered by the committee to be suitable and who understand and respect the purposes of the club.

People are encouraged to be the category with which they feel the most comfortable and the prime purpose of the monthly (2nd. Saturday) meetings is to enable our members and their friends to relax in a supportive atmosphere. To this end security is taken most seriously,

and all members are expected to respect the privacy as well as the emotional wellbeing of others. Our monthly meetings are basically of a social nature, refreshments being funded by a door fee. However, in the course of the year various professional people, who may be of help to the bi-gendered, are invited as guest speakers.

SHV maintains a well stocked lending library for members and also there is the magazine "Seahorse Times" that is mailed monthly to members and other clubs. It is the purpose of the 'Times' to educate, amuse and to inform it's readers of culture, social and medical aspects of the bi-gendered state.

Contact:-
The Seahorse Club Of
Victoria
POB 2337V
Melbourne Vic 3001
Australia

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

The Carrousel Club of South Australia

The Carrousel Club is a non-profit social club where its members can share the common bond of crossdressing and/or transsexuality

(Gender Dysphoria).

Most of our members are in Heterosexual relationships and many are married with children.

Socialising takes place in all conventional ways i.e.; general day to day activities. More intimate contact being at the discretion of individuals (this not being a club organised activity)

A monthly meeting is held at a central city location. These meetings are generally just an informal sit and chat, with supper (or at least light munchies) usually being provided.

On some occasions, we have been able to add a special theme to our meeting, for example we may have been able to provide a chat to members on a topic of interest to them such as make-up.

As a general rule, we are not a raging group, although we have been known to enjoy ourselves a great deal.

Currently we have around about 30 members which is steadily growing.

Contact:
The Carrousel Club
POB 721
Cowandilla
SA 5033
Australia

The Early Days Of Seahorse!

By Rosemary

In the present understanding atmosphere of the 1990's it is difficult to comprehend the rigid conventions which governed our behaviour in the early sixties and even into the 70's, which was the time when most of the TV clubs and associations were founded.

There was however one country which was always amazingly understanding "Sweden" but that was a long way away from Australia and the intolerance of Mc Carthy and his Red "Witch hunts" was much more of a potent force in Australia. Not that Australia needed help from outside as the Post Office at that time still held itself up as a protector of the morals of Australia and had its own list of banned publications including some of which had

been approved by the customs department as not pornographic!

This censorship was more designed to embarrass than restrict as I found out when a copy of Transvestia which I had ordered from America was stopped, opened and held at the Sydney sorting office where they sent out a note asking me to go and collect it. When I duly turned up the clerk asked me if I knew what was in the package and when I gave him all the required information and told him that it could not be called pornographic by any definition he gave me a sickly grin and handed it over to me as much as to say 'you can have it but don't order any more', which I naturally did as it was then the only non-pornographic magazine available to TV's and it takes more than a little embarrassment to stop a determined Transvestite.

When I emigrated to

Early Days

Australia in 1968 I had been a member of the American Society Phi Pi Epsilon (FPE) since it was founded in 1961-62 and had the privilege of meeting many of the members when I crossed the States in 1963 and thus was a known person, but when I enquired about the situation in Australia they informed me that only one TV had said they were interested in meeting other TV's and infact as I later discovered there was only one known TV in Australia. Her name was Fiona who was an Australian who had lived in America for a time and had featured in "A Year Amongst the Girls" The published record of the early years of the FPE.

I wrote to Fiona who proved to be a true friend and was unbelievably kind to me and my young family but she only knew one other TV in Sydney, Patricia who had recently married and had given it all up even though his wife

knew all about it and had been fully accepting of it. I always thought he was the only TV who had been 'cured' but recently I heard he was once again a practising TV! The only other TV anywhere near was Joan, A New Zealander who regularly visited Sydney.

Soon after I arrived Fiona headed back to America and I lost my only Australian TV friend but before she left she gave me



By Gary Larson

"You know, it was supposed to be just a story about a little kid and a wolf...but, off and on. I've been dressing up as a grandmother ever since."

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Joans address and Joan in turn introduced me to Pauline so once again there were two of us but I could not believe that Australia for all it's bronzed surfing image could only muster two of us in a population of 12 Million!

This was the situation when Virginia Prince, the editor of Transvistia and the founder of FPE, came to Sydney to see Australia and whilst here meet me and Pauline and told me to get weaving and start a TV Club.

I did not know where to start as most if not all newspapers were very particular as to what was placed in their advertisements and a club of two was a trifle small. But Susan of Melbourne the third TV to whom I had recently been introduced, possibly by Virginia, told me about the 'Kings Cross Whisper'. I duly bought a copy and couldn't believe my eyes as the advertisements were so overt, such as "Young man

would like to meet another young man for fun". I therefore decided that any ad I wanted to insert would be accepted, the main problem was the wording as I did not want notoriety and after some considerable thought I decided a slightly ambiguous ad would be sufficient. Unfortunately I have no exact record of the wording used but I believe it was as follows "TV enthusiast would like to meet others interested to form a club. If interested please write to POB XXXX Royal Exchange Sydney, my personal POB.

I was not certain whether I had been too obtuse and I would receive letters from Television enthusiasts, at any rate the message was received loud and clear and I began receiving letters not only from Sydney but all over Australia and after a brief correspondence began meeting the Sydney girls.

Continued on p40....

Cinderellas of the World Unite!

I am sitting down in front of the mirror, admiring my handy work with the make-up, all dressed up and ready to drive to the meeting with the other girls at the Henley Hall in Gladesville.

"It will be our first meeting in this lovely restored stone cottage and I am just hoping that it will become our jewel in our crown of venues..."

I look myself in the mirror again and again and I love the image I see because it doesn't reflect back anything to do with my male self. All I can see is a reasonable beautiful female, very happy and full of life, who seems to have fulfilled a dream, a long time cherished ambition to be dressed as a female full time.

"I am now living my dream.....!"

And my dream is that of Cinderella, and the beautiful thing about being Cinderella is that I can relive my dream every time I dress up and go out in the world, mixing with the rest of the mortals.

"My dream now has become my reality...!"

Kym Ayres



Early days continued from...p38.

The next step was to arrange an evening meeting en femme but where? I was not overly keen at that point to invite all these strangers to my home. Pauline told me that she knew an estate agent in the Bondi area whom she felt would lease us an empty house for an evening, for a nominal charge, which she duly did and everyone was invited to the first meeting of what was to become the Seahorse Club.

The only restriction was

.....
 • DID
 • You
 • Know
 • That An
 • Advertisement
 • This Size
 • In Feminique
 • Is Only
 • \$10.00 !!
 •

that anyone who came should dress en femme as no 'men' were permitted and they should bring a bottle. Although the house was suppose to be fully furnished it had only the basics, so Pauline and I had to provide glasses, cups, plates, cutlery and a tape recorder with tapes for music aswell as some soft drinks and food. Power and water was also supposed to be connected however we found on the night that although we had light the gas cooker had no gas and our frozen TV dinners were not very appetising in their original frozen form! Pauline who by new had changed into her feminine persona offered immediately to go out into the street, lift the appropriate man hole, while in her skirt, and remedy the difficulties

Continued on p48...

" Don't let your mind be cluttered up with prevailing doctrine... "
 (Alexander Flemming)

By Gary Larson

© Universal Press Syndicate



"This is no use, Wanda. It's like they say...we just don't have lips"

Nice nails can be achieved by doing the following!

Once a day scrub nails with a natural bristle brush, mild soap and warm water.

Use a pencil when dialling phone numbers.

Don't use nail polish remover more than once a week (makes nails brittle).

Clean badly stained nails with lemon juice, smokers tooth paste or dilute hydrogen peroxide.

Treat furrows on nails with a nail buffer or apply a ridge-filling base coat (only if you wear polish all the time) to give a smooth base for your

polish.

Use a nourishing cream for hands and nails regularly.

Avoid using your nails for prying things open or digging into things!



A Perfect Finish!

(Then again maybe not!)

Spend some time and care when you apply the foundation as this will mean fewer touch-ups, using a damp makeup sponge stroke the foundation on with long sweeping movements. Blending softly under the chin to avoid a "join" mark.

Concealer should always be applied over the foundation otherwise you will simply wipe it off when using the sponge. Use a slightly lighter shade than the foundation and use it on any blemishes although most normally only use it under the eyes and along the lines running from the nose to the mouth. Use a soft brush for a finer finish.

"MAKE-UP!!!!!!"

Using powder on your face helps to make your make-up last and last. Using a puff press the powder into the foundation on your face, avoid "puffing" to vigorously or the affect is similar to the old silent comedy routines where they yell "make-up" and every one gets covered! Now dust off any excess with a large very soft brush using long light sweeps.

Combing out your eyebrows really enhances your face, start by combing up then out and following the natural arch of the brow. This also removes any foundation or powder that would clog the hairs and spoil their look. A light stroke of an eyebrow pencil or eye shadow pencil also helps to define the brows.

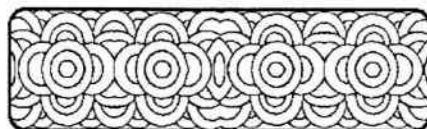
For extra thick eye lashes apply two coats of mascara to the tips only at first followed by a final coat from the roots to the tips. Always remember to allow the mascara to dry properly between coats and separate the lashes with a clean

eyebrow comb after each application as this stops the matted and clumped look!

Remember that blotting your lipstick between the first and second coats and also lightly after the second coat will make it last longer aswell as give the contemporary matt "satin look."



"Happy rendering"



Danger Zones!

Still sunning your self to get the "purrfect" tan?

Then here are some points to note!

The Skin between your neck and the top of your breasts is very delicate and a low cut top or open necked shirt will allow the sun to turn a smoothed skinned cleavage into a mass of wrinkles and age marks!

The upper back is one of the hardest places to reach

so beware! It is often very exposed and is a prime site for melanomas, and is also the most often missed area when applying sunscreens so don't over look it!!

While women develop three times as many melonomas on their legs as men do, men's rates are increasing. The practice of going bare-legged under skirts and dresses by women increases the possible damage to skin on the legs so crossdressers should make a note of this and use sunscreen on the legs aswell as arms.

Although crossdresser seldom go out in the sun topless their male personae should be aware that the nipple area of men is just as susceptible to a painful sunburn as a women's and sunscreen is advisable all over the chest if you must go topless.

With the increase in ranges of make-up that contain built in sunscreens there should be no real reason for both women and crossdressers to be more careful about exposure to the sun.

Sun Safe! Sun Safe! Sun Safe! Sun

As well as all this think of all the wonderful styles of loose clothing you can wear in combination with an endless selection of hats etc.



By Gary Larson

"Listen... I bought these here yesterday and the dang things won't stop squeaking!"

Shoes for all reasons!

Shoes are a very important part of anyone's dressing whether they be crossdressed or not, they complete the outfit!

Having the correct shoes for your feet is something we often all overlook in our need to be either fashionable or to fit the image that we have of what a lady should look like.

When buying shoes from a shoe store the best thing to do is to tell the sales person from the start that they are for yourself so he or she can get on with the job of finding what you really want with out the extra hassle of playing twenty questions.

While stilettos are the classic sexy look, wearing them all the time

damages your back and feet as well as putting extra strain on your calf muscles. Wearing them for special occasions out to dinner etc. were they really show off your legs while wearing that "little black dress" is OK but they should be properly fitted to be comfortable.

For general day to day wear "flats" which have no heel (but can have a platform) or the classic "court" shoes with upto a 2 inch heel are the best, especially if they have a solid heel/ or

Shoes

"wedge" and a nonslip sole. A good well made and comfortable pair will be a joy to wear all day and if the uppers are real leather will comfortably mould to the shape of your feet over time.

When trying on shoes wear sox or stockings as you would usually wear with them and walk around the shop while wearing the shoes to see how they feel. If you feel any sore spots now then say so and avoid the pain later or just as bad an expensive pair of shoes that you never wear!

During the day your feet will change a bit in size and shape due to walking etc. so if you are buying shoes that will stretch and mould to your feet later as they wear such as leather you should try these shoes early in the day were as synthetics that stay very much the same all their life should be tried in the afternoon when your feet are spread out a bit.

Look after your shoes! They are usually the second most expensive item of clothing you wear but the first to be neglected.

How many times have you seen a reasonably dressed lady

wearing white shoes that have dirty scuff marks! It really spoils the look.

If they become dirty wipe off with a damp cloth then leave out to dry and if they are wet pack the inside with an old clean cloth and leave to dry in a warm room, never dry in the

sun or with a heater or hair drier.

After drying, polish or re-oil the leather and remember that good suede needs special care to look its best.

Several good ways of looking after your shoes are, keeping them in their boxes until you need them,

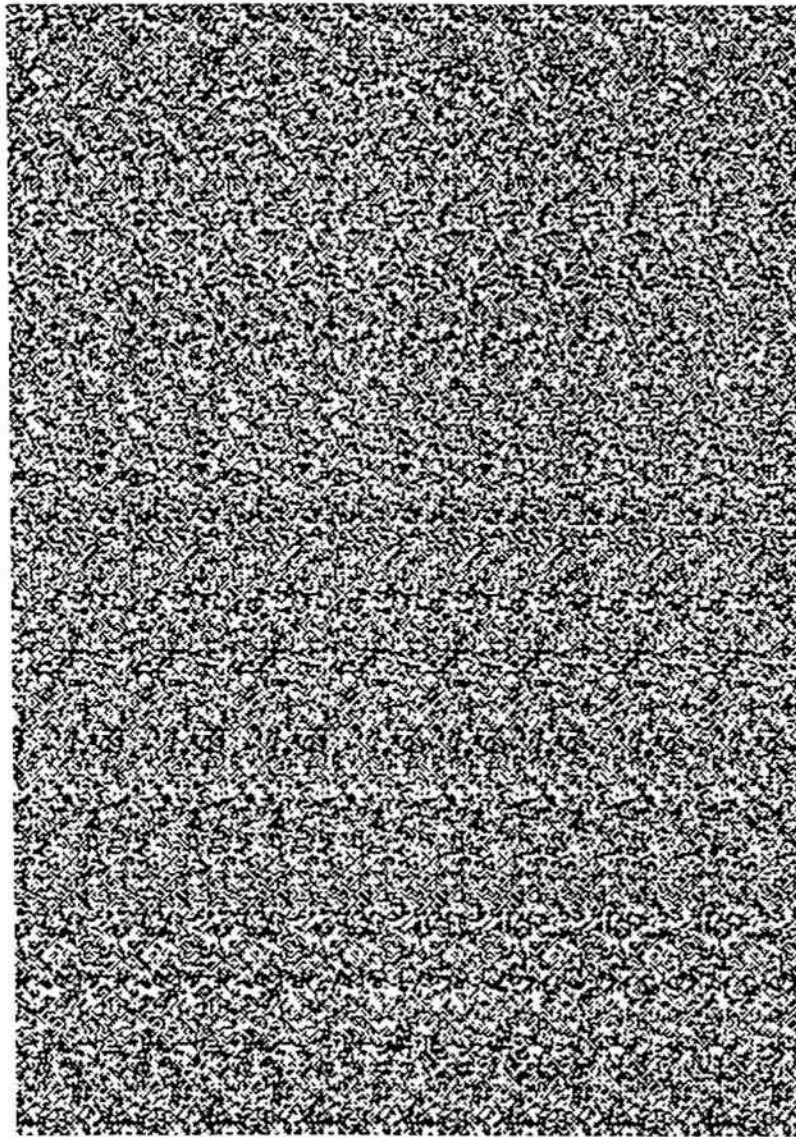
keeping them in individual cloth bags with drawstrings, placing them in individual pockets that are sewn on a piece of fabric that hangs up (usually 6 pairs together)



"Remember Safe Sex is great Sex....."

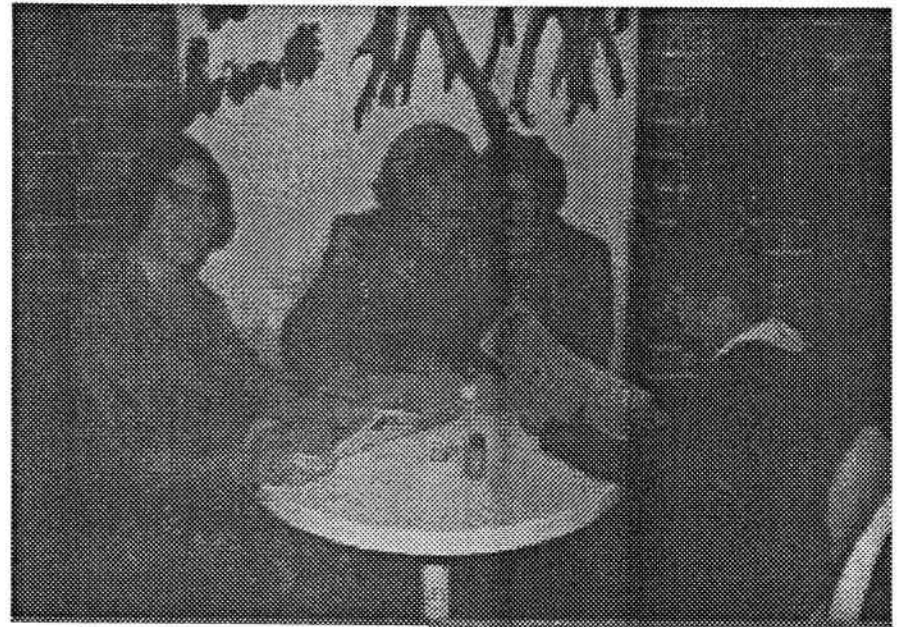
All of a Dither!!


By Carmel [249]



To see the image hidden in this dither image you need to focus on the page until the image doubles and diverges, then let your eyes relax and the image should rise out of the clutter!

Not every one will see it straight away so good luck!!



 Lorraine, Bianca,
Kym & Val

Photos!

Carmel &
Stephanie



Early days continued from...p40.

but we decided that we could survive without food.

It was a wonderful evening with everyone arriving in their masculine role to disappear and emerge like a butterfly from its chrysalis and then the photos began being taken, mainly polaroids so we could see the results immediately. I don't remember the exact number but I think there were at least half a dozen people there.

A month later we had another meeting in another vacant house and at that meeting the question of formally forming a club was raised and I suggested we meet for lunch at the 'Malaya Restaurant' in Railway Square. At that meeting I proposed that the group be called "The Hypocanthus Society" explaining that this was the Latin name for the Seahorse.

My Australian friends told me I was far to obtuse

and after discussion it was agreed that we would call it "The Seahorse Club of NSW"

as both 'Hypocanthus' and 'Society' were inappropriate for an Australian club!

At the end of the meeting it was agreed that I would prepare a draft constitution and I also offered to hold the next meeting at my home as these strangers were fast becoming very close and dear friends.

At the next meeting the draft constitution which I had prepared was adopted and I was elected the first president. The monthly meetings continued to be held at my home until Jill, who is still a member, offered the use of her home which meant that my wife and I did not have to host every meeting.

The club was going great guns by this stage and I had put the Victorian, Queensland and South

Australian girls who had written to me in touch with each other and they had formed their own groups.

In 1973 I was asked to go back to Hong Kong by the firm who employed me and the offer was so attractive I could not refuse it so I reluctantly said 'Au revoir' to all my new found friends, resigned as president, and headed up north to the Orient.

There has been much controversy over the years concerning the restriction that all members of Seahorse must be Heterosexual which I am glad to see that this has now been resolved.

However as I was the one who put this requirement in the original constitution I would like to take this opportunity to explain why this restriction was first included.



Firstly you have to cast yourself back to 1970 when the vast majority of Australians including many doctors, psychologists and psychiatrists had never heard

of 'Transvestites' and 'Transvestism' and it was generally assumed that all homosexual relationships were similar to heterosexual marriages i.e.. one partner took the 'male' role and the other took the 'female' role. So transvestites, men who dressed as women,

must be the female partner in a homosexual relationship. Very simple logic and very wrong! Thus if we were to be accepted, and unfortunately homosexuals at that time were not accepted, we had to restrict the club to heterosexual only.

Secondly the vast major-
Continued on page 54...

Out and About?

For those of us who like to venture out and around in general public it is a good idea to carry "the card", that's the one from Seahorse not the tacky blue-green one!

"So don't leave home without it!!"



By Gary Larson

"Well, I'll be darned...I guess he does have a license to do that."

© Universal Press Syndicate

TIGHT BRA STRAPS A HEADACHE?

The following was noticed in the Sydney Daily Mirror.... BRA straps worn too tightly can be a real trap for a woman's health. They can result in numbness, unusual tingling and itching sensations in hands and forearms, said Victorian surgeon Dr. Edward Ryan.

He said tight straps could cause a large downwards force on women's shoulders, impairing nerve functions and resulting in paraesthesia.

Dr. Ryan studied 12 women with the condition and found they suffered on average 3.1kgm downward force on each shoulder.

Dr. Ryan's patients improved after a week of loosening, or removing, the straps.

Although strap pressure was related to bust weight,

small breasted women with tight straps also suffer.



A graceful walk from ...p21

the spine, pulling your head back and up (never let your head poke forward like a turtle). There! That's the balanced standing position, and, once in it, your figure will look its very best! Now, relax a bit (but keep your weight on the inner margin ball of your feet), and start walking slowly. Swing legs from the hip socket (without twitching derriere at every step!) and keep your body aligned: shoulders level, head up and back, shoulder blades

lowered, rib cage vertical.

With each step, your heel hits the ground first... then weight instantly rolls forward along the outside edge of foot onto the big toe with which you push off for the next step.

This shift of weight is done smoothly, with a continuous, fluid motion.

Now that you know what to do, here are some don'ts: Don't toe in or toe out... shift hips from side to side... take giant strides or tiny baby steps... lead with your head... swing your shoulders... bob up and down.

That's all there is to it! Happy walking,... You never looked better!



DOWNTOWN

DARLINGHURST
CAFE
3615282

84 Oxford Street At The Corner Of Crown

"Roll Up! Roll Up! Roll Up! Roll Up!"

Yes you can join Seahorse and talk to and socialise with "fellow" sisters who will not find you warped, perverted or weird!!

The membership of the Seahorse is open to all who are interested in crossdressing, subject to their application being approved by the Executive Committee. Wives and girlfriends are welcomed and encouraged to become members as well as any other person or persons who can contribute to the societies work in promoting the role of the crossdresser in today's society.

All applicants are advised to seek full membership otherwise they may be ineligible to vote or attend meetings. While the subscription rate is the same for both affiliated and full members the full membership will require a personal interview with a member of committee. Only the interviewer and the member-

ship secretary will know of any personal details entered on the application form.

The society meets regularly in Sydney on the last Friday of each month and there are often other get togethers organised such as restaurant outings movie nights, etc.

Anonymity is assured at meetings because every one adopts their "femme" name and persona, the only information available to members is that which you personally wish to give out to others.

A regular newsletter is sent out to each member to keep every one up to date.

There is a members contact system that allows our members to write to each other via a third party (the society membership secretary) which assures members anonymity.

You can contact us at the society in Australia by phoning us on (02) 569 6239.

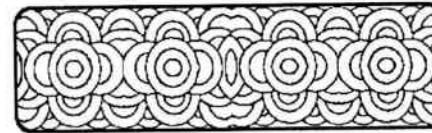
Round Up

There is an answer machine with society details during the week with a member on duty to on most Thursday nights.

All queries are treated seriously and in the strictest confidence with the secretary being able to send to your an information package (in an unmarked envelope).

Current membership fees are \$34⁰⁰ per year which covers membership, library access and the newsletter that is issued approximately 10-12 times a year.

"So give us a call and change your life" Interview Interview



"Social changes are not achieved by shouting slogans but through actions..."

(Cheng Yen)

Interview

"Interview" from p32..

relate to them well!!!

D/ So you could join a group like Seahorse as a male crossdresser once you have explained the background and attend meetings wearing dresses!!

L/ I could but it would confuse the hell out of every one including me!

But that's were my ex by challenging my concept of dress opened up my sensual side and its been broadening out on that sexual side to exploring that male within and the female side. I am really very passive in many ways even when I am given a clear indication not to be and that's really crazy because underneath I am not really a passive person so I tend to fall into the passive role where women aren't assertive etc. that has been so embedded into our subconsciousness that it is really frustrating and in the end you walk away with out

Continued on...p60

"Early days" from....p49.

ity of our members were heterosexual and were either married, intended to marry or had been married and it was obvious to me that if we were to be successful we had to win the cooperation and support of their wives and girl friends and because of this the thought that our meetings might be used by our homosexual members to obtain partners was unacceptable.

I soon realised that crossdressers came in all shapes, sizes and sexual preferences and that some of our members would indeed include homosexuals even though at their initial meeting they had told me that they were heterosexual but I found all I had to do was to inform every one who joined that it was our wish to impersonate Ladies and they should behave like 'Ladies' at all our meetings and that any propositions or unlady like behaviour was unacceptable.

This was accepted by everyone and whilst I was President I never had to reprimand anyone for behaviour of this nature and our Homosexual members continued to contribute immensely to the success of Seahorse.



Labels: What Are They and What do they Tell Us

By: Wendi Pierce *
(*From FEMINET BBS)

As new people enter our Gender Community, one of the first questions that is asked of them by others is what are you? The "what" being their position in this community.

In actuality the question is whether they are transsexual, transvestite, or even some-

where in between.

Classification seems to be a very important first level of understanding of how this new person should be related, and I myself am also guilty of this need to classify, But why, and what constitutes a valid measurement? I asked myself this question recently and the results were very interesting.

You see, one of the first things that I try to communicate to others when speaking of "gender" and "gender alternatives", is that the spectrum is a continua. In other words, there are as many positions or places of being in this spectrum as there are people. I am quick to follow that no place in this spectrum is any better or more valid than any other.

Be reminded that I am speaking of an individual's gender and how they may perceive it.

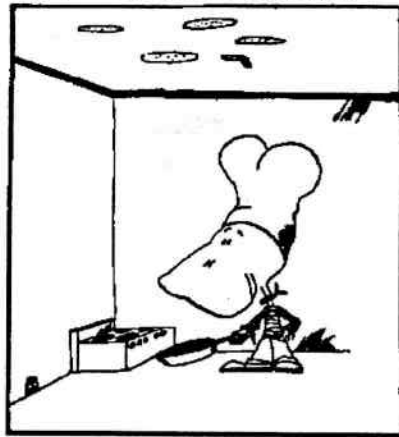
After some thought, I feel there are a number of

spectrums that might be used to classify a person, namely the physical spectrum and the sexual preference spectrum and the sociological spectrum. These spectrums determine one's physical body, their preference for partners and also their sociological attributes. In order to classify a person, I believe all three spectrums need to be taken into account. Now let's take a closer look at these spectrums.

First we have the physical spectrum. This is the easiest spectrum for most people to understand. At first glance we might be tempted to say that a person is either at one end of this spectrum or the other, i.e. has male or female chromosomes and genitalia. In actuality there can be several other points of being within this spectrum that a person could be namely a male who has had an orchietomy (castration), or a female who

Continued on p62..

Pa Squares
by Vince de Simone



Glass Biscuits!

100g unsalted butter,
90g liquid glucose,
180g caster sugar,
90g plain flour.

@Melt butter/glucose together in a small saucepan over the stove, when well mixed stir in sugar & flour till everything is well mixed.

Remove from heat, place in a clean container and chill in the refrigerator till firm.

Roll out the dough carefully between two sheets of bakingpaper till thin as thin as possible without having any holes!, remove top sheet and bake at 160C till golden,

This next stage must be done with some speed as there is not much time before the biscuit sets!

Replace the top sheet of

baking paper on the biscuit then using the rolling pin, roll out quickly but gently to remove the excess butter, quickly cut to shape (long shards look the most stylish), remove all paper, cool!

You should now have very delicate, opaque biscuits!

Pineapple Chilli Chutney!

1 pineapple
1 large chilli
1 cup Brown sugar
1cup water

@ Peel, core then chop up pineapple roughly. Also chop up chilli (omitting the seeds makes the chutney slightly milder).

Now mix all the ingredients together in a pot and bring slowly to the boil, now simmer slowly for about 25min

Allow to cool then add 1 tbls of chopped coriander and the juice of one small lime.

Now puree the lot!

*Please remember you are handling hot sugar that can cause serious burns if it contacts your skin !!



Mindsapes

"Perchance to dream

to dream the dream of dreams

that seeks a blithe spirit

dancing waif like

across the stark, wild, sweeping landscapes of the mind

with flowing raven tresses and honey flesh

glinting seductively amid swirling webs

of sombre black lace.

A gallery of small intense eyes

like flickering embers,

watch on from the scarred piles of pumice boulders,

her shadowy form passing before them,

continue their frantic, twittering scurry

as Grarquets are want to do.

Rising through the mists of darkness

a craters moon bathed rim beckons the spirit.

She pauses....

as if in awe of the beauty of the moment

surrenders the webs of lace to the taunts of the wind.

With the light of the twin moons

glinting playfully across her flesh

She watches

as webs of lace

stream lazily through an Azure Blue Twilight

to the void beyond

Then trance like

steps lightly to the rims razor edge....."

© donna 1994

Continued from page....25

The next morning, after Robyne had departed, Alex travelled to the government facility and the fitting of monitoring devices and the lightweight uniform was carried out. For him the routine of the task ahead was not perturbing, but in his mind also were the thoughts of the previous night.

Finally came the launch and a hectic 8 days of intense thought and energy and no surprises had resulted from the work undertaken.

But there was a surprise in the form of a message appearing from the control centre his next trip could be undertaken with company, for trainees were needed to experience his type of work. Alex immediately thought of the evening with the women at the meeting a little time ago, and their conversation. Perhaps one of them had expressed ideas in others ears!

Male or female, that would be the question, and his fellow technicians would be delighted to have a female accompanying them. For Alex it would be good to have company. There Had been emergency situations experienced in some flights, and often

could have been easier solved with two heads.

After the usual debriefing back on Earth and a further three days of tests, computer logging of information, etc., he was able to travel home.

Alex now had a break of 9 days and his first action was to strip of his uniform and make several calls to friends around the city. Important among these was the one to Robyne, but was told she was under restriction orders on a project. Alex felt annoyed, for the first time, as his feelings about a woman surmounted other thoughts. But at least now was the time he could feel again the softness of lace, satins and clinging materials. Over the next few days, many tasks took up his time, but at least there was the delight of wearing different outfits, and a couple of parties in the evenings enabled him to wear the custom-made figure changing elastomer garments.

The suit that Robyne brought over was still at his home, along with the hairpieces. Five days into his leave, Alex readied himself that morning. His own hair was caught with clips onto the top of his head, and the blue-black wig

fastened in place. Make-up was applied in a subdued style, not the party-going way he was used to. A pair of brown shoes with 80mm heels, cream stockings and the suit practically completed the ensemble. The addition of pendant earrings of iridescent green, necklace to match, brooch watch and handbag to match the shoes in colour made a tremendous change to his nights-out attire.

Feeling comfortable and delighted with his changed appearance, Alex made final adjustments to his hairpiece and stepped out of his home. A feeling of "newness" came over him as he quietly walked to the light-rail station a few hundred metres away. (There had been daytime jaunts, but with other members of the club and not usually close to his residence).

Placing his identification tag in the vending machine, he waited with several others for the driverless tram to arrive. As the tram moved off from the stop, he saw Robyne in the company of several men, passing by in a vehicle, travelling in the same direction. This had him puzzled and thoughts of what may be happening came into his mind.

But the enjoyment of what he

was now experiencing came to the fore and his trip to the city centre had only just begun. His hours spent just sightseeing, window shopping, trying on various garments, lunch in the park, went quickly.

Several times he saw familiar faces and had to think "No, I don't know them as I now appear, so don't call out!"

Late that afternoon, exhausted and thoroughly happy, Alex stood at the tram stop. As the vehicle pulled up, a familiar voice called "Hello Alex, wondered where you were for there was only the usual message on your communicator, and you evidently were not carrying the emergency paging unit." It was Robyne looking flustered and worried. She continued "did not really think it was you, but the suit and hairpiece made me realise it was. Trust the day has been a good one. Let's get to your place, have a few things to talk about". With that, she took his arm and they boarded the tram.

Once inside his home, Robyne looked at him closely "You know, with your skill in make-up and dress, you easily

Continued page 64.....

"Interview" from p53..

getting what you really want!

D/ So you would have difficulty adopting the perceived macho role where you are the initiator?

L/ In other areas of masculinity such as ordering the dinner and drinks is not a problem but I still have problems in say ringing someone up and saying how about going out somewhere.

Those sorts of initiating processes are some thing that I need to develop and grow.

D/ That's odd because what men and women now are told are that women are being more assertive and that women nowadays do the phoning up and asking people out.

L/ Well that puts extra pressure on me as I think "yes that's what I should be doing!". And in a sexual setting that I come across the same problem, It's not that I am not active its just that I find it hard to be the initiator. An exam-

ple is that say we are sitting on a couch or what ever I would probably wait till I pick up a cue from you before doing some thing and not be the initiator.

D/ So you are not likely to sit down beside a friend etc. and put your arm around them then kiss them.

L/ no probably not

D/ So you would both be sitting there waiting for something to happen!


L/ Yes it ends up that way.

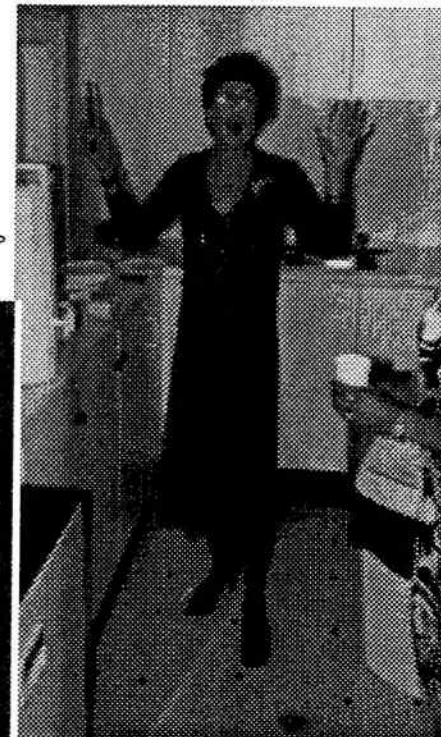
D/ What is your reaction when someone says "you just a man anyway"!

L/ I used to get both confused and annoyed because that's what I have copped that for years and it wasn't until recently that I have been more comfortable with that tag. During my earlier years I worked in places that were dominate by women and I saw the tag as just a political

Continued on p82..


More Photos!

Kym... 





Bianca... & Donna 284

Suzanne 237 



Labels from .p55
has had a hysterectomy. The positions in the middle of the spectrum coincide with persons receiving hormone therapy to achieve physical and mental characteristics of the opposite sex, .i.e. transsexuality. Some would argue that the chromosomes are the determining factor for this scale but I feel that overall body chemistry is a better gauge.

Next we have the sexual preference spectrum. This spectrum and it's inclusion in the definition of an overall person's make-up is, in my opinion up for conjecture. Sexual preference does not have any direct bearing on a person's ability to relate to others in society at large. Sexual preference is a private thing that has no bearing on how we should relate to a person and for this reason, I believe that it should not be included.

Third, there is the socio-

logical spectrum. Here we have a wide and arbitrary set of attributes to contend with.

Sociological attributes range from feminine to masculine, with androgyne falling somewhere in the middle. At one end I have placed the label, "ultra-feminine" and the other I call "ultra-masculine". I feel that in actuality there is no bound to this scale, except those bounds that contemporary society chooses to classify as within "normal" behaviour. As society evolves, the scale evolves.

For example: in prehistoric times, ultra-masculine had a much more extreme set of acceptable desires and related actions that are now acceptable in society today. Likewise, In the Renaissance,

" Frontiers are neither East or West nor North or South but where ever man fronts a fact....."
(Henry D Thoreau)

ultra-feminine might have had many criteria that today are not within the norm. In addition, individual items such as dress, role duties etc., have over time migrated along this spectrum. The net result, as I see it, is that this sociological spectrum is to a large degree fluid.

If the sexual spectrum is ignored, since it has no direct bearing on gender identity, then we are left with the physical and sociological spectrums to deal with.

Gender identity therefore is a two dimensional analysis of a person that is determined by their physical being and the sociological attributes that they choose to embrace as being comfortable for them. The complicating factor is that physical characteristics and sociological attributes can both be moving targets.

Now, if we return to the original question, that of the classification of an individual, in almost all cases I

would have to say that we are all migratory at least along the sociological spectrum. We tend to live a good portion of our lives in a general area, but I would venture to guess that everyone at one time or another can say that they have feelings and/or actions that pretty much cover at least the sociological spectrum. If the sociological spectrum is actually a continuum of desires and actions that identify an individual as being masculine, androgynous, or feminine, then I would say that we actually should not place persons at specific points along this spectrum, .i.e. crossdresser, transsexuals, fetish persons, etc. but should define them by how much of the spectrum they choose to accept at one time or another as part of themselves. In order to clarify this, let's take the case of a male crossdresser that is public to the point that they attend sup-

Continued on p66..

Continued from page...59

passed for a female, today. I wish to show you something on the monitor". She slipped into the player slot a small solid state capsule that she carried in a pouch.

Appearing before them both on the wall from the projection unit was the features of Alex's supervisor. "The young woman with you now, Alex", he said, "has told us of your desires to appear like a woman for many years; that you belong to a club and are respected and liked by those who see your other personality.

"Do not blame Robyne for our knowing of your transvestism, for there are many aspects of your life (along with other senior staff), that we already knew about, but needed proof of it in some way. Following this message, there will appear images captured of you at various locales, including this morning, as you travelled to the city centre. And I may add, there is no objection to whatever way you present yourself as long as your high standards are maintained in the maintenance programme".

Alex sat stunned, not knowing what to say, as he watched himself in various places. Robyne sat quietly and as the screen faded, she spoke "The laboratory where I

work wanted some experiments carried out on various persons into the effects, or otherwise, of the transformation compounds that I used on you. Other technicians sought out both males and females from several walks of life.

"So, this was planned from the start?", Alex interrupted.

"No, I have really come to love you as Alex, the male and female, and although I've found other crossdressers attractive, I wanted to get to know you better", she replied.

"So what now? Am I an embarrassment to the space programme and you are finished with the 'project'?"

Robyne looked at him and countered with "If you really love and like me in return, then you would know that our future is together, especially as an idea has been put to me, which I am sure you would go with"

She went on to explain that following on from talks over couples going into space for extended periods, she had put her name in as a partner for Alex; but the space administration thought that two females would be better, with general knowledge of each other, but each having their own specific skills.

"In the other room, Alex, you will find my case of laboratory emollients and some clothing more suited to two women in space. There is no need for a decision right now, but within a month, the maintenance project is being extended to longer distance flights and we Ah...I mean I would like your decision quickly. Please say 'Yes'!"

Alex's thoughts were going round and round in his head, and to the fore was knowledge that of many people knowing his two personae. Did it really

matter any more who or what he looked like? If there were satisfaction in what he was skilled at and could continue to do

"My desires are to be with you, Robyne, and if you want it, then why not!"

"Would you like to clean up now, and we could 'change' you again?"

And so began the procedure for Alex that he had so much enjoyed weeks before, but with the addition of the wig being blended into his own features. Supple hands moulded and caressed his face, stroked and kneaded his torso as the

elastomer garments formed to his body. Now she had permission and more time, Robyne's skills manipulated his flesh so that his body and limbs took on the appearance of the female form. His facial features

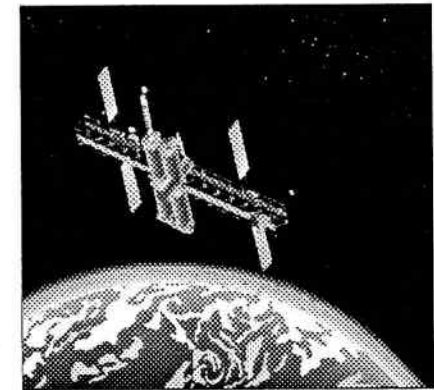
were so altered that the mirror reflected a totally different countenance.

But his ultimate maleness she left, for there were times to come when they could enjoy each other's bodies for their full sensualness and also feelings ... and so it was that within a seemingly short span of time, the

space administration announced that two women (for the first time) would accompany each other on scientific survey work, on extended trips into the starry skies around the planet.



"My desires are to be with you, Robyne, and if you want it, then why not!"



"Labels" from p63

port group functions. In general, they probably have reached the point of demarcation of the sociological spectrum which is characterized by wearing feminine clothes, they probably have adopted several feminine mannerisms, and they probably have attained an adequate feminine wardrobe on their own. Their other persona, i.e. the one that they exhibit when not at group functions, may reach the ultra-masculine portions of the spectrum. Wherever their attributes extend to in the overall spectrum, therefore define their range.

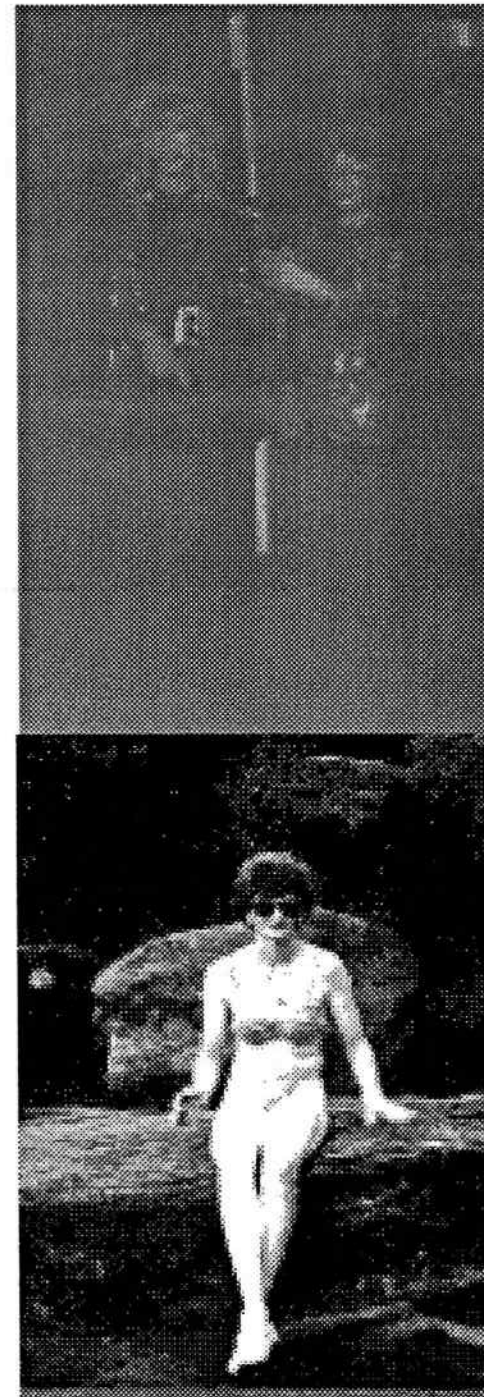
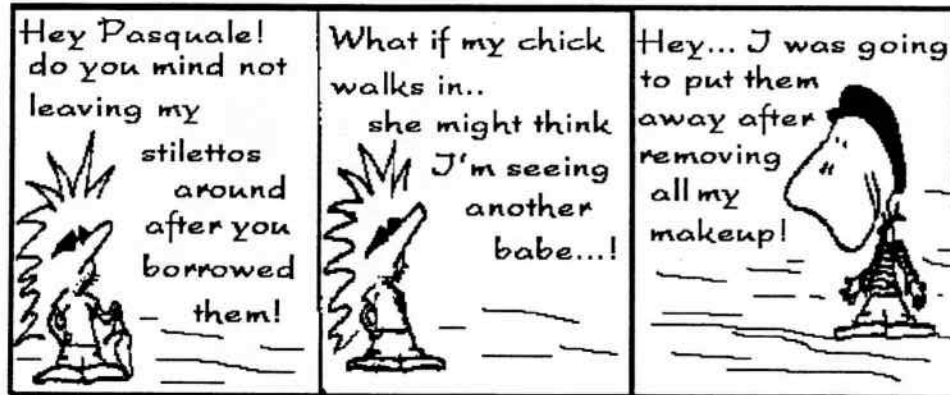
A transsexual on the other hand (if they are male-to-female) might only move over a portion of the total sociological spectrum which is decidedly feminine.

Can classification then occur? I say yes, but the classification should only be interpreted as an indication of a person's background. They know where they have been, and have an idea where they would like to be, but noone can predict what they will embrace as their "gender"

continued page 84..

Pasquale

by Vince de Simone



👉 Bianca... & Kym....



👉 Sarah 195

👉 Suzanne 237

Wigging out!

Hairpieces such as pony-tails which are also known as switches or falls are some of the most popular accessories in Europe.

They can be wrapped around to make buns, piled high or simply pinned onto your own fastened back hair.

An easy way to use switches is to gel back your hair into a knot then add the switch with different shades being used to mix and match!

Most salons have the knowledge to give you the best possible result including styling advice, as most wigs need adjusting and "tweaking" to get the best results.

You should get the stylist to show you how to fix your hair properly as well as explaining the best care routine to follow.

Wigs and the hair pieces can be made of either real or synthetic hair.

Synthetics are easier to look after as they hold styles better and can be washed at home after about twenty wearings while real hair must be washed and styled by professionals. Although with the real hair wigs, they can be coloured or highlighted to blend better with your own hair!



Fax: 331 2905

☎: 360 1230

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Saturday 12.00-5pm

Writing to Us?

At Feminique we welcome and appreciate any of your own original articles, photos or works of art that you would like to share with us.

The art does not necessarily have to be related to gender issues although it would be appreciated if the articles were.

We can accommodate many different formats but at present art work should be monochrome as we do not have the budget to print nice glossy colour pages, although it is something we are aiming for!

✍ If you are writing to us please use clear writing or print or we might have to use a chemist as a translator!

📄 If you are typing an article please allow double spacing between lines and at least 5 cm margin on the left hand side of the page (for editors notes)

💾 If you are sending your work in on computer disk we prefer 3½ inch disks in IBM format.

We can handle the all of the following formats:-

.WRI, .TXT, .SAM, .PM4, .PM5, .BMP, .PCX, .TIF and .ZIP.

✍ As mentioned artwork should be black and white if possible as similar colour shades and tones do not scan and reproduce well with our present systems.

Any photographs highlighting specific people must have a signed release or consent to publish attached.

☒ You can mail your submissions to us at the following address:-

*The Editor
Feminique Magazine
POB 391
Ryde 2112
AUSTRALIA*



Please note!!

Any submission that is Racist, Overtly Sexually explicit (pornographic) or sexist will be

✂ and returned!



World Roundup!

Information on some overseas sister organisations you just might want to visit!

The Monarch Social Club of Canada

The Monarch social Club is a non-profit, non sexual support and social group servicing all crossdressers (TV's and TS's) and their supporters (wives, significant others, friends, etc.)

Currently they are in their 8th year of operation and have approximately 75 members.

Their annual membership fees are \$75.00 (canadian).

The services provided include private and public functions, a correspondence and peer linking service for others. Publishes a regular newsletter as well as an annual Yearbook. Members also receive a copy of 'The Crossdressers Resource and Survival Guide'

The Club is also the sponsors of the annual Mardi Gras held in Canada on the first weekend in October each year.

Sub-Clubs also! (Couples, Diners and a Scuba club!)

All crossdressers are welcome to come along to their meetings.

Monarch Social Club
Mississauga "A"
POB 386
Mississauga, Ontario
L5A 3A1
Canada



The Elizabeth Club of Japan

The Elizabeth Club of Japan is the largest of its type in the country having over 6,000 members with two club locations and several of their own retail shops.

Club locations are:

Tokyo:- Elizabeth Club.
5-32-18 kameido kôtô-ku
Tokyo 136 Japan

Ph 03-3683-6092

Osaka:-Elizabeth Kujô-
Osaka Club. 1-1-9 Kujô nishi-ku
Osaka-shi 550 Japan

Ph 06-586-1910

Some shop locations are:-
Shinjuku:-2-6-7 hyakunin-
chô shinjuku-ku Tokyo

169 Japan

Ph 03-5386-5508

Nippori:-2-25-11

Round Up

nishinipori arakawa-ku
Tokyo 116 Japan
Ph 03-3891-7706

Stitchen Reborn Holland

Please remember that the phones are usually answered in Japanese and that foreign language speakers might be very difficult to find.

The Elizabeth club holds regular gatherings, birthday parties, shows and trips for members as well as providing changing facilities which include rental of lockers, clothes and beauty consultants for the application of make-up etc.

There is also available a 150 page bimonthly magazine called "QUEEN" that is well presented and published on good quality stock, although at present it is only in Japanese.

If you are having difficulty with language when contacting the Elizabeth club you may like to try contacting Miss Atsuko ASANO who is an English speaking member.

Atsuko ASANO

Mailbox 73

Elizabeth Club

5-38-18 Kameido kôtô-ku
Tokyo 163

JAPAN



"STITCHENREBORN" is a self-funded dutch group that aims to help start and promote changes in society for the acceptance of TV, TS, IS as people that have their own full lifestyle. It also gives aid and advice to people who are searching for their identity, the volunteer workers calling upon their own experiences.

The foundation also is able to refer people to professional aid teams and visa versa to give people the best possible assistance. They also have club evenings every 2nd Friday each month except July/ August, walk-in get togethers at their office every Saturday except July/ August, a magazine called "SYNTHESE", an address list of shops that are friendly and a phone service and also a phone service similar to the Australian 0055 services but has a different format each day and allows messages and contacts etc. to be left and listened to. Contact:- Foundation Reborn C/- Answering number 486 2907 BD Capelle a/d IJssel Holland



**"Crossroads"
Michigan, USA**

Crossroads was formed in 1977 by Grace Bacon in Flint which is 75 miles north of Detroit, Michigan and now has a board of consisting of 7 people including a President and officers which direct and plan meetings which attract approximately 30-50 people. The regular and primary focus of which is on the 1st Saturday of each month with meetings at various hotel meeting room locations.

Other meetings have begun, such as the wife/ significant other meetings for support which are usually on the third Monday of each month, men's non-cross dressed meetings also occur on the same night at a restaurant, and a Friday noon luncheon every other Friday, which is also non-cross-dressed. These other meetings are often used to help meet our 1st timers.

At our Saturday meetings, we try to have guest speakers. Other times we have had games nights and watch videos topics.

Crossroads also co-sponsors with 3 other Midwest U.S.A. Clubs which are:- Chi-Chapter of Tri-Ess in Chicago, the Paradise Club in

Cleveland, Ohio, Transpitt in Pittsburgh Pennsylvania and also the BE ALL YOU WANT TO BE convention, which began in 1983.

The current membership total in Crossroads is approximately 140 people which includes some 40 couples.

The annual dues are \$25.US per year. \$5.US door charge per meeting with an extra \$5-\$10.US for changing facilities.

Also there is a regular news letter called "Crossroads Chatter".

**Gender Transient Affinity
of Latvia**

This group operates in Latvia to coordinate information amongst TV, TS & TG's in the former Eastern Bloc Countries.

They work under some pressure due to laws and legal systems left in place after the Communist rule where any one who is not "Straight" is branded homosexual and can then be in many cases given a prison sentence!

The recent worsening of the economic position of many former eastern bloc countries is very evident in Latvia and thje group would appreciate any donations of related technical texts and medical information on TV, TS & TG topics and also some donations of

clothing, shoes etc.
Contact :

GTAL
Puku iela 76
229070 JURMALA 8
LATVIJA-LETTLAND
LV-2008

**The Beaumont Society
England**

The Beaumont Society, named after Chevalier Du Beaumont, was formed in 1966, as a membership Society with currently over 800 members and is established throughout the British Isles, with many regular meetings on a monthly basis in many regions of the country.

It is run constitutionally by an Executive Committee, made up of 12 Regional Organiser's and 5 National Officer's. The Regional Organiser's are Nominated or Elected every two years, the President, Vice-President and Executive Secretary serve a three year term of office and are elected on each consecutive year.

It is primarily a social self-support for those that crossdress, it does have close links with other more regionalised crossdressing groups. It organises or supports

full weekend breaks for those that cross dress.

For all visitors to the U.K., local information can be obtained by calling the information line, when settled in the U.K., or by writing well in advance to allow time for return of correspondence.

The 24 hour information telephone number in England is

☎ 0582 - 412220

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**Phi Pi Epsilon ~ Sverige
(Sweden)**

FPE in Scandinavia was founded in 1966 on the initiative of Anette Hall, who in the same year met Virginia Price in the USA and received permission to use the name FPE (Full Personality Expression).

The association originally consisted of the Nordic countries Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Finland under the name Northern Europe (FPE ~ NE).

Eventually the number of members grew and in 1982 the association was reorganized on a regional basis and Sweden became an independent association (FPE ~ S).

FPE ~ S's purpose is partly to draw out the private TV and inform him that he is not alone with these feelings and to help him accept his situation and come into a better harmony with himself and his surroundings, also FPE ~ S gives a serious and informative way to spread information on what Transvestism is about and to give a greater understanding in society for our members well being.

Our internal activities consist of regular meetings in Stockholm and in other areas of Sweden, weekend meetings,

lectures, letter contacts etc. while our external activities consist of advertising our activities in the daily press, newspaper articles, radio appearances, lectures in schools and universities.

FPE ~ S also has very good co-operation with the national institutes for sexual advice etc., including the Phi Pi Epsilon Research Foundation which was formed in 1993 with the aim of researching and developing the knowledge on cross-gender behaviour, especially transvestism.

The foundation consists of an advisory board having scientific experts from many different academic disciplines and also a "working research committee" made up of psychologists, physicians, researchers and a representative from the head organisation FPE ~ S.

Visitors from Australia and other countries and associations are welcome to Sweden and FPE ~ S. We will gladly send our members news letter to those interested.

Contact:-
FPE ~ S
Box 529
S 101 30 STOCKHOLM
SWEDEN

**The Emerald City
Seattle.USA**

The Emerald City is a social, educational, organization serving the transgendered community. It was officially founded in June 1983.

Of course, there had been transgendered activities in Seattle before, but a more formal structure was needed. The new organization published a newsletter, fixed a schedule of operations, and collected dues. Since then, we have grown to a large membership, developed beneficial ties with Ingersoll Gender Centre, Seattle Counselling Service for Sexual Minorities, and other transgendered organizations throughout the USA.

We have represented our community in newspapers and on television. We have lobbied local and national government and have won laws protecting transgendered persons. We have given classes at local colleges and to professional groups and have earned a respected reputation among the business community.

We offer frequent social and educational events ranging from private to very public. Our meetings are on the first Thursday of each month.

Access to these meetings is by invitation but members from other organizations are always most welcome. The meetings try to feature a topic that is of some help to new members such a wig care or make-up instruction. We also have a monthly outing where people can experience being out in public.

These outings may be to restaurants, plays, museums, movies or just talking at a lounge.

The Emerald City has about 150 members and is growing about by about 10 to 15 members per year. We have a board that consists of a President and six other board members who keep the organization afloat with the membership, social and media activities.

We assist partners of cross-dressers in obtaining understanding and acceptance.

The Emerald City can be reached by phone at:

(206) 284-1071 (in the USA).

It is staffed on Tuesday nights from 7-10pm Pacific time.

Although feel free to leave a recorded message at other times.

Contact:

The Emerald City
PO Box 31318
Seattle, WA 98103
USA

The Laughing Gnome!

By Norma 191

The feeling was like cotton in her throat as she heard the car pull into the drive way.

The knot in her stomach grew tighter with the slam of the car door and the crunch of gravel with every foot step.

"Today was pay day! Tonight was pub night!"

Glen wasn't a bad guy usually, just when he was angry or had a few drinks. It was when he was both angry and drunk that he would hit out. Norma felt that this was one such night.

She looked up at the only friend she had of late, a small China Gnome.

The gnome was a present from a world long since passed. Of happy times as a girl growing up in the country, so different to the suburban fibro house Norma was now trapped in.

She looked into the

gnome's smiling eyes.

"Don't let him hurt me tonight. Please"

The gnome just smiled back his frozen smile.

"Well I'm home. What have you burnt for me this time?"

The smell of stale beer wafted across the room, making the situation even tighter, for Norma had grown to hate beer.

"Chops and veg." Norma stammered "and they aren't burnt!"

She was lost for words but had to say something, anything!

"How was work today, Honey?" Wrong words.

"Bloody Place!"

"That Frank Sutton still thinks he owns me, body and soul. Give him an inch and he thinks he's a ruler!"

"Shouldn't that be a meter Dear?" Asked Norma.

"If I wanted comedy I'd have turned on the TV", growled Glen.

"Now where's my bloody tea!" the numbing after effects of the alcohol.

Norma retreated into the kitchen to serve up.

"The Peas!!"

She had been away for only a minute and now they had boiled dry.

Panic struck her! "NO!!" She screamed "No. Not me, not now"

Norma didn't even see the first punch as Glen exploded. She saw the next one though.

The pain shot through from her stomach to her head. Experience told her not to fight back. Ride out the storm. It'll be alright in the morning, except for the bruises.

The last thing Norma saw before darkness claimed her was the smile from the gnome.

His eyes were shut. Now, so were Norma's. It's not easy being a woman!

Morning slowly entered Glen's troubled mind.

The anger was gone with

Half asleep he ran his fingers through his short cropped hair. His nails tangled in the long mane. Glen was slow to change and just dropped his hand in confusion. He had long hair!

He grabbed at it.

Pulled on it.

It was not a wig.

He had long Hair!!

Long nails!

What was going on?

Glen was now fully awake, throwing the blankets off, he looked down at his body but his body was not there!

His never had breasts before. Instinctively he ran his hands to his groin.

Nothing there!

He screamed!

He heard a woman scream.

He screamed again.

So did the women!

It was his scream, His voice, His body, Now hers!

He was now a SHE.

This is a dream.

Not a dream?

Then What? Where?

How? Who?

Who was this strange man now standing at the bed room door laughing, mocking him. Knock his block off, Punch his silly grin to the back of his noggin.

He jumped to his feet, then with a shock realised what he now was! He dived back under the blankets and hid his female body

"Now come on honey. Don't be shy. Get dressed.

Breakfast in five minutes!"

Then in a flash the stranger was gone.

Who is he? Dose he want me to cook breakfast in five minutes? Men don't cook breakfast and I'm a man.

Then looking down at his shapely body, thought, but I'm a woman!

He slumped onto the bed buried his head amongst the

floral pink pillows and for the first time since he was three, he cried.

The gentle hand that stroked his head was not unlike his mothers. She had stroked him like that when ever dad wasn't watching. He turned into the deeply tanned arm that now held him firmly but gently and buried his head into the strangers shoulder.

"It's okay. There, there." That man was back.

Mother had long since run off with the milk man.

"What's going on. Who are you?" Glen blubbered, looking up at the kind stranger.

"Who am I" came the astonished reply. "Married to the most beautiful woman for five years and she asked who I am? I'm Norman. Your husband.

Now come on. You have had a bad dream and a big day ahead, so get cracking.

Norman walked over to the wardrobe sorted through some clothes and finally

pulled out a pretty pastel printed blouse, then a matching skirt and laid them both on the bed.

"Glenda. I think you'd better wear this outfit"

"Who is Glenda?" Glen asked

"You are a silly girl!, now wake up and have a shower, dear. It's eight o'clock and we have to be there by ten."

Norman held glen's trembling hand lightly and coaxed him into the bath room.

The water was so real, so different. He soaped up his new body feeling the soft bubbles of the lather on his now sensitive skin and washed down again and again. Just like he had done lovingly with his new car after he had just bought it.

"If this is a nightmare I'm just going to have to live through it." He chuckled.

"There you are, better already," Norman said as he reached in and turned off the water.

A small pair of panties was handed to him just as he finished towelling.

They looked far too small but they fitted perfectly. Next came the Bra.

Think! How did Norma put hers on. Where was that woman when you needed her? What would she think? How did she put this bloody bra on!?

In here, through here, No that's not it, clip here, that's right, yea, that's it. Okay what's next!

Panty hose! After a few tries and retries Glen finally managed to get into the flimsy things.

The blouse should be easy, just button up the wrong way. No problems. Arm through here, Other arm through. Now the Buttons. Damn these nails. This isn't as easy as I thought.

"Come on honey! It's almost nine and you still aren't dressed" Glen turned to Norman for help.

"Please help me" Glen pleaded, knowing failure and defeat.

"Okay" said Norman, moving in on the buttons. "You don't seem yourself this morning but I think I can understand."

"Now slip on that skirt and I'll get your shoes, just hurry!"

He got out the black high heels and looked over to Glenda/ Glen, smiled a sheepish smile and then pulled out some flats. "That should be better for a girl in your position"

My position? What!

Puzzled by that last remark Glen sat at the dresser.

Make-up! He had watched Norma put on her "War paint" many times. Now it was his turn. He looked into the face now looking back. DOOM.

He looked pleadingly back at poor Norman as he put on his own shoes.

Norman got the hint,

dropping his shoulders in resignation, and started to arrange the make-up on Glen's face.

Dab of this, Smige of that a bit of lippy. "There." Said Norman finally.

"Finished! Now lets go!"

He left the room looking at his watch and shaking his head. "Some one should marry that man." Thought Glen. "Good God. I AM married to him, and he seems to be doing a lot better than I was as a husband!"

"That first step out.

Heart in mouth. Purse in hand."

Glenda headed for the car like a shot from a gun, and straight into the drivers seat.

"Since when could you drive?" Puzzled Norman.

Glenda just blinked then moved over to the passengers side. In stony silence they drove out the gate.

Norman concentrated on driving, Glender frozen in fear sat beside him glancing

furtively from side to side. out his real feelings to them.

Did that bloke see me as a man? A male doctor was an altogether different matter.

God I feel sick.

I'm no transvestite! There's Nothing queer about me.

Then why am I in a skirt. Once again the tears flowed.

"Listen Honey" crooned Norman. "Once you been to see the doctor you'll be okay, you'll see. Trust me."

How can you trust a man you don't know?

But this Norman seems so genuine. Maybe the Doc can tell me why I think I'm a woman?

When he heard his name "Glenda Morris, Mrs. Glenda Morris" Glen ignored it.

Only after a gentle nudge from Norm did he recognise his new name.

"So I'm Glenda Morris Now!"

The doctor was a woman! Glen hated women doctors for he was shy to let

You could talk to him about football, politics, the last race at Randwick anything! But what did he have in common with a woman doctor?

"Right now! Take off your panties, and just sit up here. That's it. Put your heels in here.

Hitch up your skirt a bit more please.

Calm down now, I'm not going to hurt you.

The damage has already been done!" She as a warm but firm doctor, no mucking around with this one!

"Doctor. What's going on?" Demanded Glen. "I got drunk, woke up this morning and here I am. Now what are

Continued on p83..

Use wisdom to deeply examine the true meaning of life.

Use the strength of vows and resolutions to arrange the time in your life.....Cheng yen

**The Diablo Valley Girls
California USA**

The Diablo Valley Girls (DVG) is a non-profit, non sexual, social support group for crossgendered individuals, their families and their friends.

It is located in Diablo Valley, about 30 miles East of San Francisco in Northern California.

DVG was formed in 1991 by several local members of ETVC and currently has over 100 members.

Socials are held on the 1st Tuesday and 3rd Monday of each month with no attendance charges. The average attendance rate is over 50 members.

Aswell as these meetings they publish a monthly news letter, also a hot-line and have a rap (talk) group.

There is support services for significant others in conjunction with ETVC.

The annual membership is \$10.⁰⁰ US

Contact:
Diablo Valley Girls
POB 272885
Concord, CA 94527-2885
USA
Ph.(510)849-4112



"Interview" from ..p60

thing because my views were different and it really annoyed me but I really didn't know what they meant or were picking up on.

Actually Andrea who I got to know before Seahorse raised the fact that she cross-dressed as a female and suggested that a group of use go out dressed.

D/ Did you find that you didn't have that many relationships with men but moved towards women as you found the male persona?

L/ Ah, No, while in the central coast all my plutonic friendships were with women with no suggestion of any Lesbian relationships but now that I have moved to Sydney they are more with men and the sexual relationship to men has increased.

Can I have that coffee now?

D/ Sure and thanks for the interview!



"Gnome" from p81
you doing ?"

"Oh. You poor child" cried the Doc. "Are you telling me you were raped?"

"No!" Shouted Glenda. "I was a man. Now I'm here as a woman. What's going on!"

"I've heard all the stories of girls trying to get out of your predicament before! But that's the first time I've heard that one!"

It was then, with a frightening shock, that he realised what was happening!

Glen had been a first class bastard to Norma.

Norma had a right to vengeance. But what was the ultimate punishment for a guy like Glen?

Not just to make him into a woman but... But...

"Oh God!!!"

I hope I'm negative.

"You'll now by tomorrow Mrs. Morris but my guess is that you are about ten weeks" said the doctor.

"You can hop down and get dressed now, good lord! A man having a baby!" She laughed "What next!"

"Oh Norma I'm sorry, please forgive me!"

The gnome just smiled as he looked down at the burnt peas.

Here comes Norman with the good news!

Positive!!!



" Where does someone go from a world of insanity?, only somewhere found on the other side of despair..... "
(anon)



"Labels" from ...p66
 identity in the future. I am not professing that they will ever change or even accept the so iological aspects they currently exhibit, i.e. crossdressing, may at some point become unacceptable.

The only thing that can be said is that they now embrace their current set of physical and sociological attributes as acceptable and the future is subject to change. Change can go both ways, they can reject their current sociological attributes, and revert to a set that more closely reflects their physical being or they can gravitate completely to the alternate camp so to speak, going through the transsexual phase and adopt a new position again stable but in the opposite sex and with sociological attributes that correspond to that physical sex. Then I would say that they are no longer transsexuals, or transgender persons, but have again moved into

mainstream society and therefore outside the gender community.

Is our initial question valid? Yes, with the underlying understanding that we can only receive an answer that reflects history and current desires.

They will evolve in time. Possibly they remain in the community and possibly they will recede.

We should be grateful that they are now sharing themselves and their background with us and we all have much to gain from them whatever their past and current direction. Our gain is the social interaction that we share with them, our gain is the insight into another person's thought process and what they have learned along the way and our gain is the additional information that they choose to share with us thereby helping us to better understand ourselves.

All are winners and all

should be grateful. We and they are one and are both are gaining from this Gender Community.

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(Donna 318)

Credits

I would like to thank the following people for their help in the production of this issue of Feminique:- All the contributors, All the members of the 1993-4 committee aswell as the 1994-95 committee who continued the support and every one who has bought a copy!

Also a very very special thanks to the long suffering Kim who, considering this is my first attempt at DIY DTP!, helped with endless queries from me about programs, imaging etc!

Regards,

Donna 284 (Editor Feminique 28)

QUESTIONNAIRE!!!

Dear reader,

Thankyou for taking time to read the latest issue of Feminique magazine.

In an effort to understand our readership better as well as help us to form better policies for the future of crossdressers in our communities could you please read and consider the following questions, all of which are optional, and return the questionnaire found on the following page to us. Please note that **WE ARE NOT!** Interested in your name or address so for your peace of mind do not place it on the questionnaire or on the envelope!

Mail Questionnaire to: **Fem 28 Questionnaire**
POB 168
WESTGATE 2048
AUSTRALIA



General:

1. Sex male¹ female²
2. Age group 16-20³ 21-30⁴ 31-40⁵ 41+⁶
3. Social status Unemployed⁷ Labourer⁸
White collar⁹ Professional¹⁰ Other¹¹
4. Marital status Single¹² Married¹³
5. Years crossdressing 1-5¹⁴ 6-10¹⁵ 10+¹⁶
6. Does partner know Yes¹⁷ No¹⁸
7. Do others know Yes¹⁹ No²⁰
8. Should crossdressers be more active politically for rights i.e. anti-discrimination! Yes²¹ No²²
9. Have you been discriminated against while dressed i.e.. Attacked, called names. Yes²³ No²⁴

Feminique:

1. Please give a rating of 1-10 for each of the following subjects that are of interest to you. (1= lowest interest)

- | | | | | | |
|-------------|--------------------------|--------------|--------------------------|----------|--------------------------|
| *Interviews | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Fiction | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Recipes | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| *Make-up | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Articles | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Reviews | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| *Group info | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Advertising | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Photos | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| *Art | <input type="checkbox"/> | *Poetry | <input type="checkbox"/> | | |

2. General comments: (use other side if required).....

.....

Additional comments!

Thankyou for your time and support in this and other gender issues.



Seahorse Membership Application Form

The information on this form is held in strict confidence by members of the Executive Committee.

NOTE: When Filling out this Form below Please delete the **BOLD** wording that does not applies to you!..... Thankyou.

I / **WE** wish to be considered for **FULL** or **AFFILIATE** membership of the Seahorse Society of NSW inc.

The crossdressing name that I have selected is as follows:

M.....

I require my **TRUE / CROSSDRESSING** name to be displayed on the membership card issued to me by the Society. My true particulars are as follows:

Surname:.....

First name:.....

Residential Address:.....

.....

..... Postcode:.....

Contact phone #:.....

Age (optional):.....

Partners Name (if applicable):.....

Address if different to above:.....

I / **WE** have read and accept the conditions set out on the reverse of this form and agree to abide by the Society's Rules.

(Applicant).....(dated).....

(Partner).....(dated).....

Conditions: It is agreed that the Society's Rules will be adhered to at all times and also that any information as to Member's identities will be held in the strictest confidence and that no contact will be made with any other member without their expressed agreement other than through the Society's confidential contact system or via personal contact with that member at the Society's gatherings. I further understand that, if I am elected to a Committee position, my true name and address may need to be provided to the Business and Consumer Affairs Agency pursuant to the 'Associations Incorporation Act 1984'

Fees: \$10⁰⁰ once-only non-refundable joining fee.

\$34⁰⁰ Annual Membership fee. (Renewed on 1st March each year)

Membership fees applicable on joining for balance of annual period are as follows: April \$33⁰⁰, May \$30⁰⁰, June \$27⁰⁰, July \$24⁰⁰, Aug \$22⁰⁰, Sep \$19⁰⁰, Oct \$16⁰⁰, Nov \$13⁰⁰, Dec to Feb \$10⁰⁰

All Cheques should be made payable to:

Seahorse Society of NSW inc.

Full membership requires a personal interview and to do so we need information on the best time to phone you to arrange details, we will use the upmost discretion.

Contact Phone #..... Time to call:.....

Who to ask for:.....

SOCIETY OFFICE USE ONLY

Interview Date:.....

Interviewed by:..... Accepted YES / NO

Committee: Accepted YES / NO

Date Fees Received: Joining, Membership

Date Membership card sent: Membership #.....

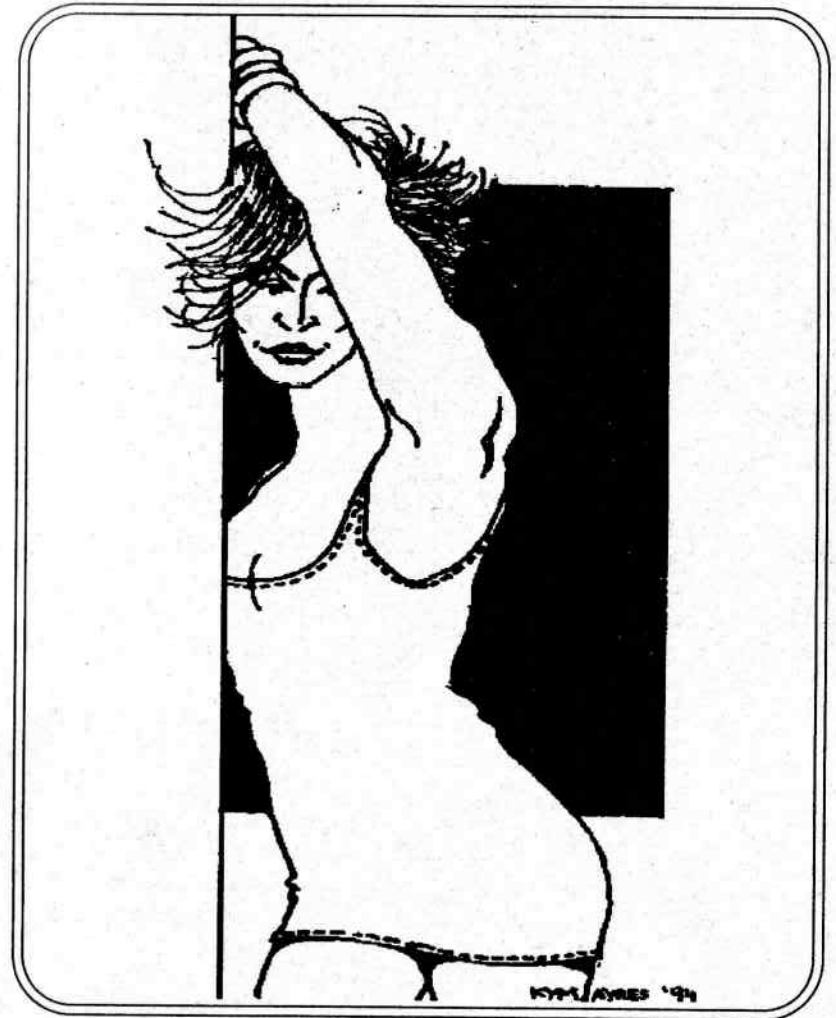
Any useful skills to contribute (optional) i.e.. Foreign Languages, etc.

.....

90.....

R.R.P. \$10.00

Feminique 28



The Seahorse Society Of NSW inc. (Australia)

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" An interesting mix of articles that range from gender issues to articles of fiction and general interest that can be read by a good cross-section of the community....."

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