

\$4.50

# The Cross-Dresser

no. 7





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# The Cross-Dresser



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EDITOR: LEE G. BREWSTER



# Sandy



Sandy showed up in our offices one day and we fulfilled one of her strongest desires and fantasies.

Always wanting to be a blonde ala Farah Fawcett we completely transformed her into the beauty featured on the following pages to help illustrate her book, Sissifying Submissive Sandy.

Sandy wrote the book from notes she utilized for her wife to 'play games' with. If you haven't had a chance to purchase it, you should as it is one of our best selling titles.



If you are in the New York Area and need help in completing your femme image contact Lee Brewster and he will make you over (gratis) into a beautiful female in exchange for modeling for his boutique as he did Sandy...

Do not call as all arrangements must be made in person...

She just loves modeling lingerie and stockings. Also on the following pages you will find her fulfilling yet another fantasy... the maid.





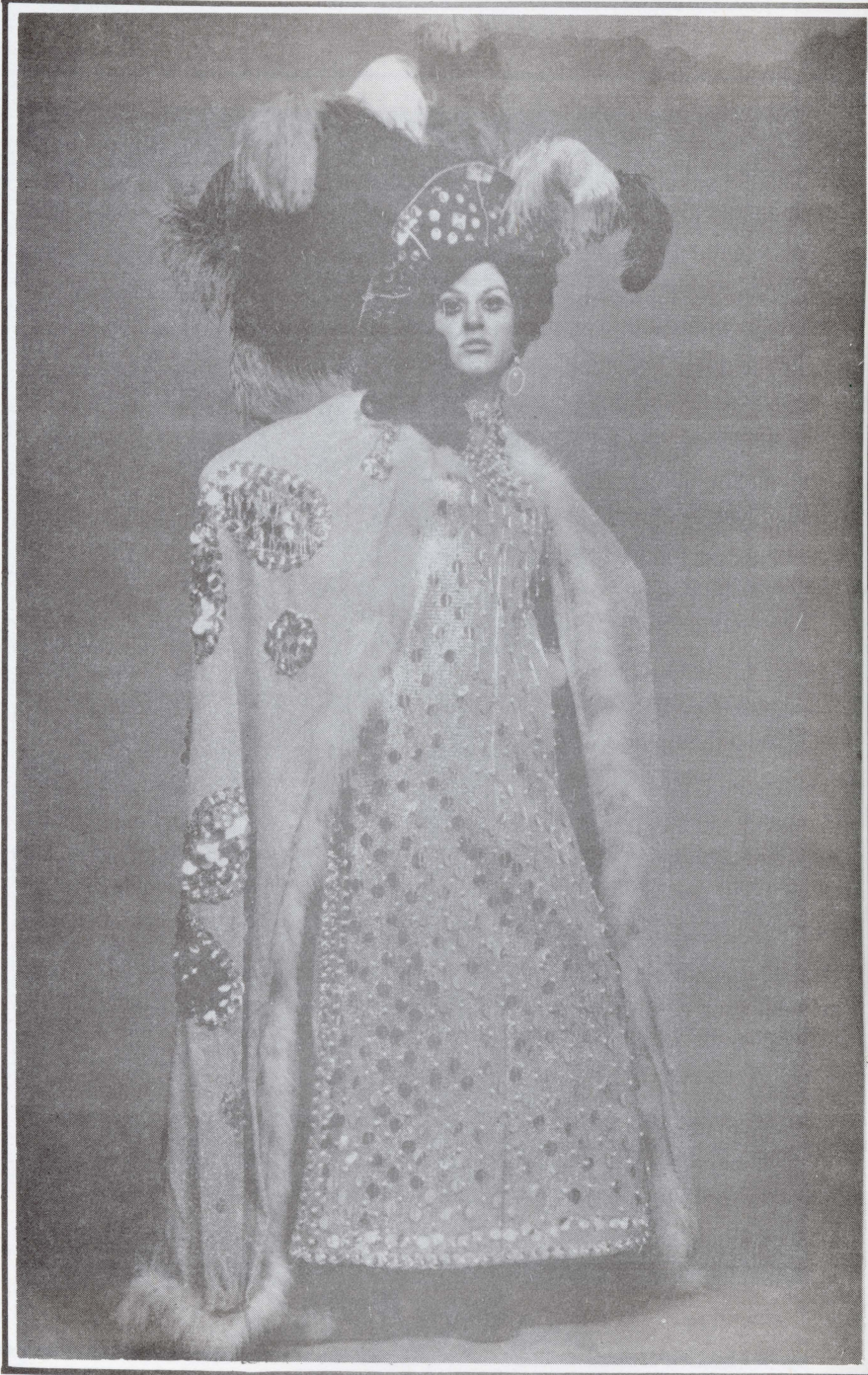


***Just a touch of lace.***



***Snow White?***





***Anyone For A Carnival Treat?***



***Foxy Lady Bridgette***





*May I serve you?*



*Maid to Order*





**Leslie  
London**



Here I am, and here he'll stay. One of the east coast's leading Diana Ross pantomimists.

Leslie London is currently devastating audiences throughout the country. He was one of the original Diana Ross impersonators, and remains on top. His costuming is superb and his presentations show wit and charm.

Leslie puts a great deal of work into his performances, and does something most pantomimists don't---rehearse!

This effort was rewarded by a visit from Diana herself. She was enthralled by Leslie, and insisted upon visiting backstage.

Afterwards, she was heard to comment, "imitation IS the sincerest form of flattery." When you impress the original, then that's saying something--and Leslie says it..





# BOY BRIDE

By

MISTY

Stanley Anderson woke up with nervous tension on the morning of May 6th. He was nervous because it was his wedding day, and it had finally arrived after the long months waiting and preparing. His mother entered his bedroom quietly and sat softly on the side of his bed. "Well, dear, today is the big day!" He answered with a smile that betrayed his excitement.

"Oh, Mom! I'm getting married today! I can hardly believe it." He said as he sat up in bed. A tear came to his mother's eye as she looked fondly at the boy she gave birth to and raised. She **couldn't** quite get used to the idea that her little baby was leaving home to start a life of his own. When she started to cry Stan soon joined her.

"Please, don't cry, Mom, I'm still your little boy and I'll always be, no matter what." They embraced and cried in each other's arms for a few moments, until Stan asked her for his breakfast, as much because he was hungry as to have a few moments of privacy.

As he got up and started to get ready for the big day he thought back over the first time he saw his future spouse. It was almost a year ago that he was hired by the "Ladystar" boutique as an errand boy and sales clerk. He remembered his first day on the job when he was nervously fumbling with a customer's packages. He dropped the bundles on the sidewalk outside the store and was clumsily recovering them when a strong arm reached down and helped him gather the customer's packages. When he looked up he saw the



son of the owner of the "Ladystar", Dack Wilford. Dack was a big strapping man of 6'4" with steel blue eyes that burned right through Stan's small frame.

"Th-thank you Mr. Wilford, I didn't mean to drop the lady's things, but they just got the best of me." Stan tried nervously to explain. He stopped as he looked into Dack's eyes and saw that he wasn't at all angry. There was something exciting in those haunting blue eyes that calmed Stan's fears and said everything's all right. "Don't worry about it, son. Accidents can happen to anybody." Dack said with a grin. "I don't believe I've seen you around "Ladystar" before, you must be the new boy my mother hired." Call me Dack, everybody does."

"Thank you, Mr. Wil--Dack, I appreciate it very much." Stan replied. He went back about his business but couldn't forget Dack's soothing manner and gentle yet firm voice. Something about Dack excited him, and he hoped to see more of him.

The "Ladystar" was one of the most exclusive boutiques in the whole city, with high fashion models to show off the latest designer fashions to the wealthy clientele. The models all thought a great deal of Stan. He went out of his way to do his best for them by having their clothes always in perfect order and was a good discreet ear when one or another of the girls had a problem. It wasn't long before Stan was looked upon by the whole staff as a close and loving friend.

Everyday he came to work Stan hoped to run

into Dack Wilford, and he did often. It seemed that Stan's duties somehow took him around Dack's office in the back of the store at least three or four times a day. Dack was always polite and friendly to Stan, even when Stan was in his presence on some thin excuse. Stan could almost sense that Dack found him interesting, in a playful sort of way.

One day, when the "Ladystar" was going to debut its spring fashion line in a spectacular fashion show, a turn of fate gave Stan an opportunity to live one of his most cherished and exciting of fantasies.

On the day of the fashion show Stan was helping the models get ready when one of them fell from high atop a platform and twisted her ankle. She was the top model in the store and scheduled to model the best outfits of the line in the show.

While everyone was rushing about getting ready for the show and trying to help the injured girl, a hastily called conference was taking place in Dack's office.

Dack's mother, the owner of the store, was near hysterics over what had happened. She couldn't cancel the show, and she needed someone to model the dresses that the injured girl was going to show. It was clearly too late to get another model from one of the agencies, nor could a new girl learn the intricate steps involved in the show's program.

Dack, hoping to calm his mother, made the



casual suggestion. He knew his straight-faced mother wouldn't like it, but it seemed like the only solution to the crisis at hand. "That errand boy you hired a few months ago, Stan Anderson, might be able to go on for the model. He's small and has a girlish face. With the help of the other models to make him up, he could easily pass for a girl. Besides, he helped set up the show's program, he could easily learn it before showtime."

Suprisingly, his mother bought the idea. Stan was sent for and quickly appeared in the office. "Stan," Dack began. "As you know we've got a big problem on our hands, with Shirley twisting her ankle and not being able to go on, we're one model short. Its too late to get a replacement for Shirley, and we can't cancel the show. What we're asking is that you take Shirley's place in the show. You're about her size and could fit in the outfits with a little padding in the proper places. We'll give you a big bonus plus a model's salary. How about it?"

Stan was speechless. He had secretly dreamed of dressing as a woman since his teenage years, and now he would get paid for it. "I don't know, Dack, I've never done anything like that, and don't know if I could. What would everybody say?"

"They would say that you were a good, loyal employee who was willing to help out in a bind. They would also say that you were willing to come to a friend's side when he needed you. We are friends, aren't we, Stan?"

Dack said as he slowly came out from behind his desk to put his arm around Stan. Dack's firm hand gently touched Stan's chin and raised his lips to meet Dack's. They kissed for a long, timeless moment. Their tongues met in a passionate union, and Stan was swept away in Dack's broad, strong arms.

"I'll do it, for you, Dack." Stan said quietly. Before Stan knew what was happening he was in the model's dressing room having his legs and body hair shaved off. This was to give him a more feminine appearance in the outfits that called for a more revealing look. Stan soon found he was being attached to a pair of flesh colored foam rubber breasts. These were borrowed from a costume store in the neighborhood so Stan could appear to have "cleavage", in the new line of bikinis he would have to model. Next came the make-up.

Since he had fine blond hair to begin with and a very light beard, there was no need for a beard-lightener. He felt the eyeliner, shadow, brow pencil, and falsh eyelashes being applied as well as the foundation, blush, powder, and lipstick. Before he had a chance to see his changing image he could feel a strange transformation taking place inside himself. He began to feel more feminine, softer, almost like he was becoming a woman, finally realizing what he had always been meant to be.

His first outfit was to be a fetching chiffon knee-length dress of a burgandy flower print with a plunging neck-line. He quickly maneuvered his way into a matching bra and



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panties set, the same color as the dress, and slowly slid the dress on over his head. One of the models had to help him put on his flesh colored stockings and attached them to his garter belt.

As his nails were being lengthened and polished, he turned away from the mirror in front of him, he wanted to wait to see his new look until it was completed.

His jewelry and long curly blond wig were arranged for him by one of the girls who helped transform him. When he arose from his chair and looked at the image before him in the full length mirror, he saw not the boy of 19 that he had been, but a sensual and seductive woman he had become. He wobbled a bit in the high heels he had to wear, but soon became used to them in the process developed a very feminine and provocative way of swinging his rear.

Dack, who had been standing to the side and observing the transformation, was visibly excited by Stan's new look. He smiled when it was finished and asked, "Well, little lady, now that you're every inch a woman we can't announce that a boy named Stanley is modeling our clothes. What do you want us to call you?"

Stan turned to Dack and smiled a girlish embarrassed grin and said, "I've always liked the name Lisa. I think I would like to be called Lisa. Lisa Anderson."

The other models who had helped fix Stan up left to get ready themselves and soon

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there was only Dack and "Lisa" standing alone in the room. Dack took Lisa in his arms and kissed her. Lisa could feel Dack's penis hardening beneath his suit-coat. She reached down and unzipped his pants to release his erect organ. Soon her ruby lips were passionately caressing his pulsing manhood. She could feel the fire of love burning harder and stronger in his groin and he moaned with animal delight as he held Lisa's bewigged head. She swallowed his organ quickly and felt Dack's excitement grow. In moments Lisa could feel the heavens explode as Dack's maleness burst into her waiting mouth. She swallowed the hot love juice with delight as Dack climaxed. He lifted her head up and again their lips met.

In those few magical moments, the Universe paused for an instant as the seeds of love were sewn.

Dack helped Lisa re-arrange her make-up and hair for the imminent start of the fashion show. Dack watched as Lisa left the room where their first sexual encounter had taken place and knew deep inside that it would not be their last. He almost sensed that the boy he had been casually attracted to would be the woman he loved.

The show began and Lisa was the first to model her outfit. The men and women in the audience, took note of this new, very attractive girl in the "Ladystar" line, and thought that she was an exceptional beauty. Each time she appeared, always in an outfit more glamorous than the last, she received a vigorous round of applause. At



the end of the show she was to come out in the latest wedding gown. When she made her entrance she received a standing ovation, as much for the gown she was wearing as for her.

After the show Dack met her in the dressing room as she undressed. "You were absolutely fantastic! Mother has decided to make you her chief model, with triple the regular salary, plus a complete wardrobe. How about it, Lisa, will you take the job?"

Lisa removed her wedding dress and looked for a moment at the man she had shared intimacy with just hours before. The fun and the frills of womanhood were intoxicating, as was the nearness of Dack. She had fears about taking a job as a woman, how her mother would react, although she had accepted her gayness, and whether Dack really loved her for herself or her appearance. "Dack, I'll have to think about that for a little bit, if you don't mind. I'll tell you tomorrow."

Dack smiled as if he knew what Lisa was thinking. "Since this is such a big day for us, why don't you put on one of the outfits you wore tonight and I'll take my new 'girl-friend' out for a swinging night on the town."

Before Lisa could answer Dack had picked up a sexy disco dress in black silk and sequins and handed it to the nearly naked girl/boy. "How about this little number, you looked great in it."

Lisa reached out and took Dack's hand and

drew him to her. She hugged him and took the dress from his hand. "Wait outside while I get dressed. Can't a girl have some privacy?" She said as she smiled. When she came out of the room she was every inch, from head to to an alluring disco queen.

Dack took her to one of the finest French restaurants in the city and three of the most fashionable discos. They danced until dawn. When it came time for Dack to take Lisa home, he stood on her doorstep and embraced her as they watched the sunrise. "Lisa," Dack began slowly. "I realize that we've only known each other for a short time, and that underneath all that finery you're a boy, but I really think I like you a lot. I want to see more of you, much more, both as Lisa and as Stanley."

Lisa started to cry as she stood enfolded in Dack's arms. "Oh Dack, I care for you too. I would very much like to see you gain. I have to get in now and get out of this dress and make up before my mother sees me. I don't know what she'll say about it, but I don't want her to find me like this before: I'm ready." She kissed Dack again, and as she had a hundred times during the night, and quietly went inside. As she took off her dress and wig and make up and slowly became Stanley again, he thought of Dack, and his strong comfortable arms, his steel blue eyes, and soft manly smile, and decided he would see more of him. As he went to sleep he dreamed of Dack all over again and a smile came to his sleeping lips.

The next morning he came down to breakfast



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nervous, for he had to tell his mother now, before it went any further and she found out for herself. "Mom, I have something to tell you."

"I think I know what you're going to say, Stanley." She said as she looked at him. "I went to the 'Ladystar' to go to lunch with you yesterday. When I couldn't find you I asked one of the models where you were. She told me about the girl hurting herself and you filling in for her. And last night I saw you as you said good night to your date."

"I want you to know that, no matter what, you are my son and I love you. Since your father died you are all I have and anything that you do that makes you happy is fine with me. Besides, I secretly always wanted to have a daughter, not that I wanted a girl instead of you, but now I have both of them in you. I'm very happy for you."

Stan couldn't say anything, he just cried. Now the world was great, everything was great. He had a new job, a new boyfriend and a mother's love, he was happier than he had ever been.

He went to work early that day, and went directly to Dack's office. Dack was there and looked up as Stan came into the room. "Dack, I've thought over your offer and I accept the job as a model." Dack smiled and embraced his new love. "Welcome to the proud profession of female modeling, Stan, or should I say, Lisa?"

"Oh, by the way, I think you should come to work from now on in women's clothing. It

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could hurt business if one of our customers saw you coming in and getting dressed. Besides, it will save you time once you're here. Let's go down and get your wardrobe."

The two men went down to the darkened store and picked out the latest dresses, pantsuits and disco outfits, along with several very sexy evening gowns and swimsuits and lingerie. Stan modeled several for Dack. They also picked out several wigs and accessories. When time came for the store to open, Stan left to go back and become Lisa Anderson, high-fashion model. The other models had all thought very highly of Stan, and they welcomed Lisa into their ranks as a long lost sister. They helped each other with their make-up and dresses, exchanged girlish gossip and made Lisa feel like part of a very tight family.

At lunch time Dack came down to take her to lunch. They went to a little out-of-the-way restaurant and enjoyed a delightful Italian meal, with Dack and Lisa each starting at the opposite end of a single strand of spaghetti eating their way into the middle and a sensual stolen kiss. At the end of lunch Dack asked Lisa to dinner that night on his private yacht, and she accepted.

The other models had noticed Dack and Lisa together and teased her playfully about her budding romance. So convincing was her femininity and so natural did she feel in her role as a woman that most did not think much of the fact that beneath the hair and padding was a full-fledged man.

Lisa prepared for her dinner with Dack by



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selecting from her new clothing her sexiest evening gown. When she donned the silver lame' form fitting gown with the slit up the leg and the deeply plunging neckline, she felt more like a woman than she ever had. Her long blond curls and sexy black eyelashes made her the picture of feminine sex appeal. When Dack arrived to pick her up, he was amazed that the boy he had helped select this dress could wear it so seductively.

Their dinner on the yacht was exquisite. The pheasant under glass and chocolate mousse were the best Lisa had ever tasted. After dinner they retired to the observation deck to watch the moon move romantically across the night sky.

While they sat quietly Dack reached over and romantically reached through the thigh high slit in Lisa's gown to grasp the disguised manhood that waited there. Lisa's lips parted as her tongue feverishly reached for Dack's. Before she knew what was happening, Lisa felt her white lace panties being removed by a strong manly hand and her small erect penis being fondled lovingly by a gentle tongue. Her lover's mouth sought out her organ with such intensity that she could feel her orgasm growing already. So seductive was his touch that she almost came right away until Dack slowed down to savour her passion.

Dack began pumping Lisa's penis and he could feel it pulsing and throbbing in his mouth. She moaned with desire and excitement as she felt her cum shoot into his throat. She gripped his ears as she felt herself come and he moved

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his strong masculine hands move slowly and sensually across her foam rubber breasts. No woman could have enjoyed this orgasm as much as the boy/girl did. Never before, Lisa thought, has a girl been loved so passionately and completely as she was.

She felt her hand tearing at Dack's tuxedo shirt to expose the broad hairy chest beneath it. Her long red fingernails ran through his chest hair as if searching for the love that lived within his form. She ran her hands down to his hardened maleness and placed it between her nyloned legs. She heaved and thrust her hips in a fucking position that simulated intercourse. This act brought her desired results... Dack thrust as well and soon he was shooting his cum into the mock cunt that her crossed legs formed. When they finished their lovemaking they sat back and spent hours just kissing and staring into each others eyes.

In days to come they would look back on this night as the first night they knew that they loved each other. Lisa stayed the night with Dack and fell asleep peacefully in his arms. In the morning they made love again, each enjoying it more than the night before.

Lisa accompanied Dack to work in his Mercedes. On the way to work she observed that "this is the first day I've spent entirely as a girl. And you know what, I have never been happier in my life. Dack, I enjoy being a woman mostly because you like me this way. I guess I love you."

"Dack turned to his beautiful man/woman and



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smiled. "Darling, I love you, too. Whether you're Lisa or Stanley, I love you."

The days following this declaration went quickly. Dack took Lisa out every night and showered her with gifts. Dack's mother took an immediate liking to Lisa, and even accepted the fact that she was a really a man with the grace of a loving parent, who wants the best for her son. Stanley's mother became a close friend of Dack's and often accompanied the couple to sporting events and to the theatre.

The days also went happily by for Lisa at work. She became more comfortable and at home with her guise as a woman, frequently remaining as such for weeks on end. She let her boyish hair grow to shoulder length and dyed it honey blond. It was styled in a Farrah Fawcett cut that complimented her classically feminine features. Her nails grew to a womanly length and were always kept immaculately styled and polished. She even got her ears pierced. It wasn't long before everyone at the "Ladystar" and in Stan's circle of friends thought of the beautiful comely blond in their midst as nothing but a perfect woman.

One day Dack received word that the "Ladystar" was being selected by an international fashion magazine as its "best salon in America" and that a major media campaign would be undertaken including a full length photo spread of their best model and best outfits. Dack called Lisa into his office and told her that he wanted her to do the photo layout for "Ladystar". It would be a major break in

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Lisa's modeling career, that could lead to fame and stardom.

When Dack finished with his news he left his desk and went over to Lisa. "My Darling, we've been seeing each other for five months now, and I have come to the conclusion that I love you more than anything in the world. This morning I visited your mother and asked her for your hand in marriage. She gave us her blessing, if you accept."

"Lisa, I love you and I want you to be my wife," Dack said, down on one knee like in the old movies. Lisa was speechless. She shook her head yes and began to cry. Dack took her in her arms and held her for a long moment. From his pocket he withdrew a beautiful 2-karat diamond ring and placed it on his beloved's finger.

That night he and Lisa went to his mother's home to tell her of their engagement. She, having accepted Lisa for the fine girl/boy she was, wept joyfully as she gained a daughter.

The wedding date was set and it was to be the most lavish and ornate social event of the season. When it was announced in the papers, the fact that Lisa was really a man was omitted. She had already decided that she would spend her life as a girl with the man she loved and was perfectly content renouncing her former masculinity.

Preparations for the photo-layout also went along quickly. It was to take place just days before the wedding. Lisa went all out in her efforts to be feminine. She had her hair restyled into a more demure and sensual fashion and even had electrolysis to remove her very light beard. Every day she became more of a woman and a better model.



The layout was an arduous task, that took three days to complete. At the dinner to celebrate the end of the layout, Dack surprised her with the plans for the honeymoon. They were going on a world cruise for two months! Lisa received a whole new honeymoon wardrobe from her fellow models at a surprise shower they threw for her.

The wedding ring she picked out was solid platinum with a double row of diamonds around it. When Dack showed it to her he said it sparkled only half as much as the moonlight in her eyes.

On the night before the wedding Dack took Lisa out to a little moonlit bay and took her hand. "Tomorrow, you'll be my wife. If anybody had told me when I was a child that I would one day marry a guy who looked sexier than any woman in the world, I would have said they were crazy. Now I wouldn't change it for the world."

Lisa kissed his lips and began to cry. In the months since she first started working for the "Ladystar" she never would have dreamed that the man he found attractive when he dropped a customer's packages would one day be his husband, he wouldn't have believed it. His days as a man were past. So totally had he become this girl Lisa that he could never go back to his masculine ways. He was happy with his penis, and he was equally happy with his womanhood. He was a girl, and tomorrow he would become a woman and a wife.

He began to get ready for the wedding with

nervous joy. He showered and carefully shaved his legs and arms so as to be very silky and smooth for the wedding. He spent nearly two hours putting on his make-up. His foam breast rounded off his figure better on this day than it ever had. His white lace bra and panties felt warm and silky and he put them on. His silk stocking gave his legs an ultra sexy look. He topped them off with blue garters that came half way up his thighs. His shiny white high heels slipped on easily and he walked more femininely in them than he had without. He slid his slip over his head and felt his heart flutter. With every step in his feminization process he became more womanly. Today, unlike the countless days gone by he was truly a woman, and not just a man in girl's clothes. His hair was perfectly styled and needed little assistance. When he put his veil on and carried his flowers in his hands down the stairs, he was every inch a bride.

Today, Lisa Anderson became Mrs. Dack Wilford, and began a bright and prosperous life together, with her husband.

THE END

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## MANUSCRIPTS WANTED

Lee's Mardi Gras Enterprises is always interested in discovering new writing talents. We are currently seeking more ORIGINAL novel manuscripts and short stories for future publication. If you want to try your hand at writing, do so without hesitation.

Please send your manuscripts to:

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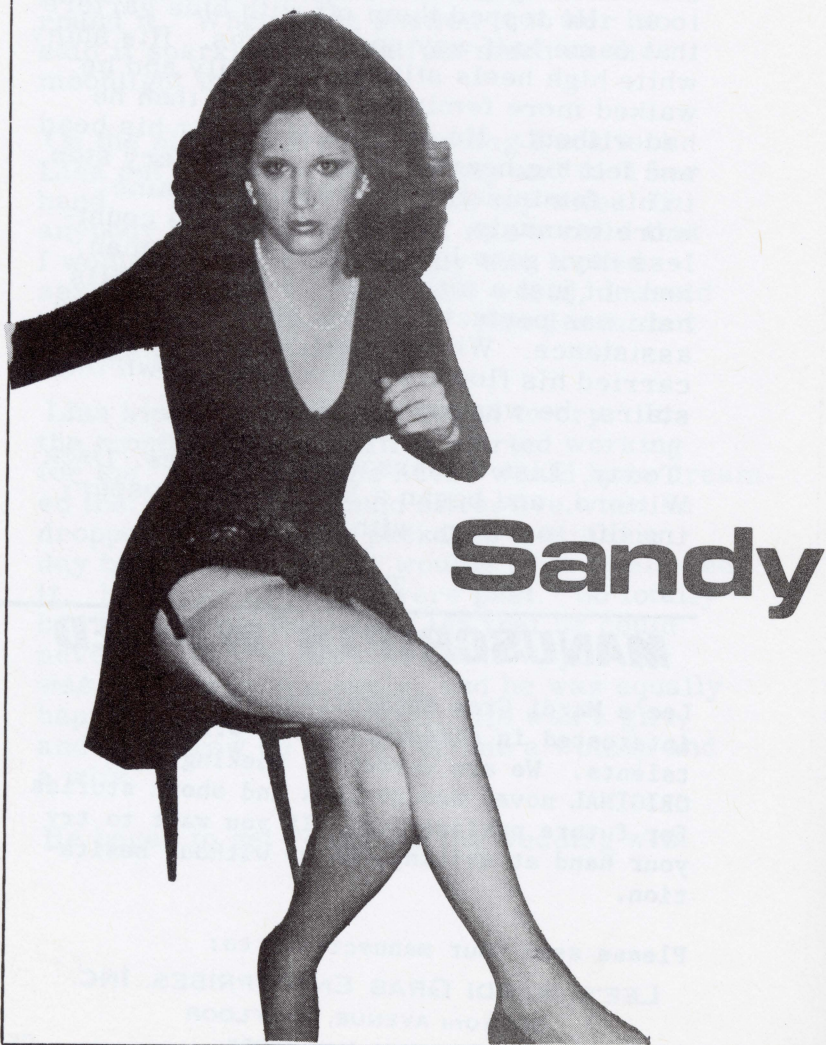
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NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036



Our girl Sandy is unique. An extremely sensitive and real looking TS, she had some familial problems, but she determined to be herself and recently attended a reunion of the clan. No one caught on and they all accepted her as another one of the distant cousins.

Sandy is working on a second college degree. Nothing is going to deter her from being the most educated crossdresser in town.



Connie is another of the glamorous Big Apple habitués. Her sensual beauty and winning smile attract widespread adulation from everyone.

Men and women alike find her fascinating. You'll never find her alone for more than 3 minutes, so if you should see her, rush over or lose!

## Connie





## RATES

We reserve the right to edit or reject copy which we feel is in poor taste or which might result in legal action.

# EE BREWSTER'S! **TV's GETTING TOGETHER**

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## NEW YORK

**Box 15444**

Voluptuous fun-loving cross-dresser wants to date and/or entertain interested males. Has own apartment in Queens.

# TV's GETTING TOGETHER

## HOW TO ANSWER

To answer, place reply in a sealed, stamped envelope. Place box number on the envelope in pencil and enclose 50 cents per letter. **[Minimum \$2.00]**

**Lee's Mardi Gras Enterprises, Inc.**  
P. O. Box 843  
New York, N. Y. 10036

## PHILADELPHIA BOX 15270

Out of the closet, single TV, 35, seeks meetings, correspondence with all sincere AMA/PROF FI-TV-TS and women for instruction on makeup, belly dancing, breast development, hormones, etc. I also love photography, movies, bondage sessions and TV costumed parties. Appreciate photo, info, etc. All will be answered. I can travel . . . Ms. Amanda [REDACTED] P. O. Box 5899, Philadelphia, Pa. 19128.



## NEW YORK BOX 15275

I'm a female impersonator who seeks attractive girls for friendship. I'll join you at your all girl gatherings. Can use some old clothes, also. Please send photos. Yes, I'll travel. Contact Sandy [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] New York City 10036

## NEW YORK BOX 15279

An outstanding NYC model, escort, masseur, is available for dates. Public and private. I'm masculine, congenial, sincere, discreet. Moderate fees. Marc [REDACTED]  
New York, [REDACTED] N. Y. 10028  
[REDACTED] (Please send self-addressed, stamped envelope.)



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BOX 15417  
SAN FRANCISCO  
California tv, 32, 5'6",  
130 lbs would like to hear  
from other ts's, tv's and  
drag queens for sincere  
relationship.

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BOX 15418  
RIDGEWOOD, N. J.  
Beautiful blonde tv has  
photos for sale, dress-  
ed in black stockings &  
high heels. Write and tell  
me how to pose. Please  
enclose SASE and token  
of your appreciation.

---

BOX 15420  
HOUSTON, TEX.  
Tall, slim tv bondage  
enthusiast, loves wear-  
ing everything femme,  
especially silk or satin  
lingerie. I am submis-  
sive by nature and easi-  
ly dominated, and I  
need someone to train  
me and help my feminine  
fantasies come true. Am  
interested in correspon-  
dence and possible meet-  
ings with attractive tv  
and understanding women.  
Photo and phone number,  
if possible, will answer  
all. D. [REDACTED], Box 10133,  
Houston, Tex 77206

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BOX 15416  
PHILADELPHIA AREA  
Bi tv loves all things fem-  
inine. Would like to meet  
and correspond with other  
tvs, ts and sympathetic fe-  
males. Would like to form  
TV social club in Phil.  
area. Sisters Forever!  
Crystal

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BOX 15414  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
Minnneapolis to N. Y. TV.  
I am white, 37, over-  
road truck driver who  
loves to dress up. Please  
send photo and phone. My  
femme name is Diane.

---

BOX 15332  
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA  
Hetero tv and wife would  
like to meet other couples  
and tvs for gatherings &  
parties. Limited travel  
but will answer all letters.  
Complete secrecy assured  
and expected.

---

BOX 15331  
HONOLULU, HAWAII  
TV loves all types of  
feminine dress desires  
correspondence & possi-  
ble meetings with young,  
passable tvs. Photo, stamp  
appreciated but will an-  
swer all. Write to:  
Karen [REDACTED]  
PO Box 29741  
Honolulu, Hi 96820

---

BOX 15337  
LOUISVILLE, KY.  
Tall, slender, 35, seek-  
ing correspondence and  
photo exchange, dates  
with tvs, ts and compass-  
ionate tall men. Discre-  
tion expected and assur-  
ed. Will answer all letters  
with photos. Very sincere.  
Heather Ann

---

BOX 15336  
COLUMBUS, OHIO  
Ohio, w/m, bi tv would  
like to meet other tvs,  
males for weekend fun.  
Will be traveling this  
summer. Discretion  
given and expected.  
Photos appreciated but  
will answer all.

---

BOX 15341  
SAN BERNADINO CA  
Bi tv, 6', 167, 30's,  
wants to meet men,  
women, couples, tvs,  
and ts's for sensuous  
times. Will exchange  
pics and can travel.  
Linda.

---

BOX 15338  
KANSAS CITY, MO.  
I Love to dress up and  
be sexy. Will write to  
any tvs sending photos.  
Lets be friends.  
Jennifer.

---



BOX 15340  
NEW YORK, N. Y.  
NYC TV, 25, 5'6",  
135 lbs, w/beautiful  
dominant wife looking  
for passable tvs for  
fun and games (no  
heavy's). Also, slaves  
looking for ultimate  
mistress. Send in  
your applications  
now! Tv's with photo  
and phone please an-  
swer for instant reply.

---

BOX 15339  
TEXAS  
Young, shapely ts seeks  
men and attractive queens.  
Sophisticated and eager.  
Will be in N. Y. C. soon.  
Lisa.

---





## NEW YORK

BOX 15288

SHE/MALE seeks dates with sincere men who know how to treat a lady: dinner, cocktails, and ! ! ! ! Please send your photo and SASE for reply. . . . Rusti [REDACTED] P. O. Box 236, New York, N. Y. 10002.

PHOTOGRAPHY the way you want it. Have you ever wanted good, confidential photos of yourself? Your complete privacy is strictly honored. I'm servicing Ontario and New York areas. [REDACTED] Talent Specialists, MPO Box 1016, Hamilton Ont. L8N 3R1. Finest quality.

BOX 15410  
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.  
Young black male, 29 loves loves to dress in ladies wear. Big legs and ass. Wants to be treated like a lady. Can you part my cheeks for the first time. I love to suck and lick & want to hear from all. Send pic. , get mine. Benita.

BOX 15411  
NEW JERSEY  
TV seeks understanding females for lesbian relationship and help in dressing. No. Jersey & Rockland county. Need someone to buy me clothes and make up. Might date generous males, write Box 342, Ringwood, N. J. 07456.

BOX 15412  
N. E. OHIO  
I am seeking ladies, couples and other tvs for discreet relationships. No Pain, anything else goes. Send photo and phone for a quick reply. My openings yearn for excitement, so write soon for a short or lasting relationship. I am 5'8", brown hair, white male and ladies say I am kinda cute. . .

BOX 15407  
WESTCHESTER, N. Y.  
Single male, 32, 5'7", desires dates with attractive tv's, ts's. I also enjoy single/married females and bi couples. Enjoy dressing and French. Would like to try many things. Discretion a must. Your photo and phone if possible.

BOX 15408  
Baltimore, Maryland  
Black Male professional, looking for very feminine transsexual, crossdresser, tv or female for love and affection and lasting relationship, any race. Please respond with photo if possible. Ernie.

BOX 15409  
BOSTON, MASS.  
Slim TV seeks same for photo swap and possible meetings. Love nylons, heels, slips, panties & everything feminine. I will answer only letters with photos enclosed.

## 'BAY AREA' CALIF. BOX 15289

I'm young, an attractive TV, 24, and I desire to become acquainted with good-looking bi, TS or TV. I love all exotic cultures and adore lingerie and high heels. All letters with photos will be answered first, but all will be answered. See my photo. Ms. Vicki, P. O. Box 705, Pacifica, Cal. 94044.



## Share Your News

Is something important happening in your town that affects our community? Let us know by sending news clippings, press releases or your own reports to us







**NEW YORK BOX 15276**  
TV-TS, 38, 6', 150 lbs. Exotic, warm, friendly, sexually versatile. I seek same and sincere other types. I promise to answer all TV-TS parties and club possible in the future. Jerry [redacted] P. O. Box 1288, New York, N. Y. 10025  
[redacted]

**NEBRASKA BOX 15285**  
Nebraska couple in 40s. He is a passive TV and prefers to date TVs. She is dominant. Lots of leather. Dig B/D, exotic dress and wants visitors who pass well for house maid, fun and games. Prefer exotic types and dominant around the passive TV husband. We travel and welcome couples. Send photo, and phone only in the evenings. Del [redacted] McLean, Nebrask 68747. [redacted]

**BOX 15334**  
**BROOKHAVEN, PA.**  
Novice crossdresser wants to meet real women interested in feminizing and turning men into women and having a relationship with tvs. Other tvs who will help me learn crossdressing welcome. NO reply without a SASE.

**BOX 15333**  
**LINDEN, N. J.**  
Young, sophisticated tv seeks intelligence and thoughtfulness in her man. Must be mature, understanding, and gentle. **TRISH.**

**BOX 15326**  
**MICHIGAN, S. E.**  
Cute, bi tv ready to do just about anything with right person (s). I am intelligent and understanding. Photo, address or phone gets my quick reply. **Georgie.**

**BOX 15325**  
**CHICAGO, ILL**  
Attractive tv, slender, 5'7", 130 lbs, wishes to meet other tvs in Chicago and north suburbs. Photo and phone please.

**BOX 15324**  
**BANGOR, MAINE**  
Elegant tv/ts, mid 30's wants to meet men for casual flings or/hopefully, something more meaningful. Also interested in hearing from other tvs or ts's in this area for meetings, friendship, or whatever else you feel like. **Christine.**

**BOX 15323**  
**PENNSYLVANIA**  
Sweet soul sister, tv would like to meet black or white tvs and date. [redacted] after 7 pm. or write Michael A. [redacted] Box 291, Erie, Pa 16501

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Box 15404  
Reistertown, Md  
Jane--coming out-  
lonely. Want to meet  
men and other tvs. I  
love sex and fun. Will  
answer all and trade  
photos.

BOX 15405  
Hi, my name is  
Raquel Lopez, a ma-  
ture TV who likes to  
correspond with and  
meet other tvs and  
queens. Discretion  
assured. Photo appre-  
ciated. Raquel  
Mexico

BOX 15406  
Arlington, Mass.  
Young, pre-op seeks  
sincere gentleman,  
30's and who is de-  
sirous of permanent  
relationship. Am a  
former showgirl with  
sexy attributes. Long  
blond hair, 40D bust  
and warm personality.  
Isn't there someone  
affluent who would like  
to settle down with a  
5'4" bundle of joy.  
Holli.

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P.O.Box 6245  
Broadway Station  
L.I.C, N.Y. 11106

By Appointment  
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BOX 15422  
LONG BEACH, CA.  
Bi tv would love to meet  
other tvs and ladies,  
couples who love getting  
together and dressing up.  
Would love to have a good  
time with you.

BOX 15424  
DENVER, COLO.  
30 year old married tv,  
virgin. Wife does not  
tolerate. I need some  
tv friends from anywhere.  
May be bi, but not sure.  
I am taking small doses  
of birth control pills  
and have small, but  
lactating breasts. Let  
me be your wet nurse.  
Send photo and exper-  
iences.

BOX 15413  
DETROIT, MICH.  
Bisexual crossdress-  
er, very handsome de-  
sires to meet femme tv  
who would enjoy having  
a beautiful time together.  
I am 5'6", 140, 35 yrs  
old. Discretion assured  
and expected. Affectionate,  
sincere and Love to  
please. Phone # if possi-  
ble. Let's have a fun time  
together. You won't be  
disappointed. I answer  
all immediately.

HUNTSVILLE, AL Box 15483  
Single sexy TV with large, stiff  
cock wishes to meet and party  
with all interested. Wish to  
have serious affair with large  
cocked studs or female who  
digs the TV scene. Call today  
for details.

BANGOR, MAINE Box 15324  
Elegant TV/TS, mid 30's,  
wants to meet men for casual  
flings or hopefully something  
more meaningful. Also inte-  
rested in hearing from other  
TV's or TS's in this area for  
meetings, friendship, or what-  
ever we feel like: Christine

COTATI, CA Box 15477  
Romantic, passionate, modern  
TV, with seductive tongue,  
wishes to explore fantasies  
with generous gentlemen, love-  
ly she/males, experimental  
couples. Write SELENA, Box  
904, Cotati, CA



DETROIT, MICH. Box 15493  
TV wishes to meet older male  
or couple who will finance my  
change to TS. Will relocate to  
suit you. I am loving, smart  
and eager to please. Love, Ra-  
chelle. You may call me any-  
time from 9 am to 2 pm —

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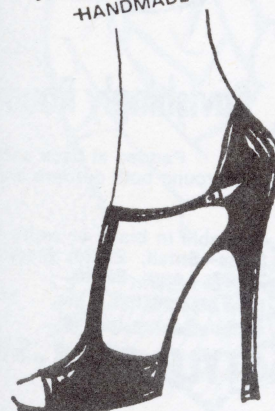
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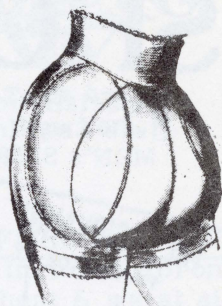
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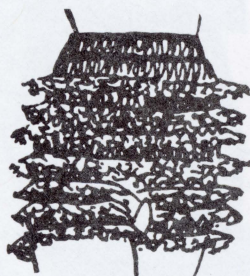
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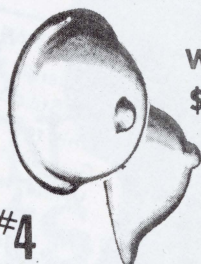
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NUDE  
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like to! Soft rubber nipple  
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Up back side only. 30-36.  
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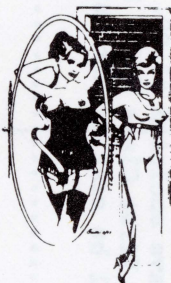
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