

**NATIONAL**  
**INFORMER**

**STILL**  
**15¢**

50c In Europe

TRUTHFUL NEWS OF ALL FACTS OF LIFE

Vol. 10 — No. 12

Sept. 18, 1966

# THE QUEEN OF THE STRIPPERS IS A GUY!

When the boys go out to do the town these days they have to be careful who they bring home. Pictured here is BUNNY DARLENE, Queen of the Strippers, and judging by this picture you better take a close look before you start making any propositions. (See Page 3 for Story)



**ALWAYS GOOD FOR A LAUGH**

## FIDEL CASTRO RISKS FEMALE SUPPORT BY HALTING CUBAN BRA PRODUCTION

(See Page 5)

# QUEEN OF STRIPPERS IS REALLY A... GUY!

## HE'S A REAL BIG WOW IN BALTIMORE

BY N. MAIN

The scene, a burlesque house in Baltimore, Maryland.

The audience yells for the girls to come on out and let's see you.

On the bill is a stripper known as "Bunny Darlene."

When Bunny comes out, the males gasp and many a whistle comes from a parched dry throat as they look upon this gorgeous blonde.

Soon she starts to strip and the body she knows is out of this world.

The regular attendees at the show tell one another that never have they seen a girl twist and gyrate as does this one.

The audience is at fever-pitch as each garment is removed; at last, there she is, in just a G string.

Her ample curves seem to improve as each minute goes by, again she goes into her dance of a most exotic nature.

Here they all agree is the queen of strippers, and what a shape to go with her act.

The cute little blonde finishes "her" act and the house goes wild.

When Bunny goes to her dressing room, a feeling of delight at pleasing the crowd comes over HIM.

Yes, Bunny is a man, who was billed as a stripper for six months.

It all started when Bunny (real name is Bill) went into show business as a dancer.

A female exotic dancer noticed his female-like figure, and the lithe way in which he carried himself.

She suggested that he become a female impersonator.

The show girl helped Bunny pick his wardrobe and gave him lessons in how a woman walks, talks, and acts in general.

Bunny was an interested and cooperative pupil.

He was told that, from a practical viewpoint, as a female impersonator, he would rise to stardom much faster than sweating it out as a dancer.

All the girls in the cast thought

this idea was priceless, each and every girl helped Bunny and then the first show came along.

Bunny confesses now that his heart was pounding.

What if the audience discovered that he was a male?

Suppose he failed?

This would be a slap in the face to the girls who had helped him out.

All these thoughts were cast aside and Bunny dedicated himself to carrying the ball for the girls in the cast.

The first show was a smashing success.

The spectators were wild with joy and Bunny had started his career.

As he went backstage, the girls showered him with congratulations and best wishes.

Each night saw the audience grow, for the word was being passed that the most sensational stripper of all times was performing.

Part way through the six month masquerade, the chance appeared to dance in a night club.

Here, indeed, was the acid test, for Bunny would be within reach of the club-goers.

Again, Bunny was encouraged by the girls to go ahead and show his talents.

The night club act was well-received and many a male went home dreaming of the adorable blonde stripper with the body of a goddess.

Bunny went back to the burlesque house and finished a six months booking.

This all happened when Bunny was twenty years old.

Today, he/is thrilling audiences as a top notch female impersonator.

Bunny is now close to stardom and is getting ready for a revue in Canada.

One thing always happens when Bunny is billed as an impersonator.

Several people will always accuse the club manager of importing a real girl and trying to pass her off as an impersonator.

Before the show, Bunny mingles with the guests, dressed as a girl, complete with a blonde wig.

When the show is over, many people demand to see him in male clothing to be convinced that he really is a man.

Their faces register complete amazement when Bill makes his appearance as a male.

Bunny, will soon be the most-sought-after female impersonator.

Fellows who work with him call him a most talented person with charm and completely unspoiled.

Old timers in the field of impersonation are freely predicting that stardom is only an inch away for Bunny.

The women are most anxious to meet Bunny.

They talk to him about clothing, and want to know if it was hard to get used to wearing high heeled shoes.

Almost every female asks the question: "What is your bra size?"

Bunny, himself, is amazed that women in particular cannot detect that he is a male.

Test after test has been conducted with a woman who does not know that he is a man.

Each and every female finds it impossible for him to be a male; but male he is.

Bunny was asked if he wears girls' clothing on the street.

The answer is no.

When the show is over, the female clothing comes off and he becomes a male in full effect.

Bunny's measurements are 44-22-26.

The full blown bust effect is due to a specially-built bra, which pulls all his chest muscles together and shows a decided breast cleavage.

Bunny is a stripper at heart and when wearing a gown in a show still wears his black strippers panties and G string.

In interviewing Bunny, it was interesting to discover that many women like to date a female impersonator.

They wine him and dine him and seem to take pleasure in showing him off.

A list of females who were taking out the "boy-girls" is revealing.

Either the women are leaning toward Lesbianism or hubby is not on the job?

Bunny does admit that the role of a female impersonator is a hard one at times, and that loneliness is a constant companion.

The majority of males sneer at a man dressing as a woman.

They tend to look upon all transvestites as "homosexuals," although competent medical men say this is not so.

What is interesting is that the male who harbors the deepest hatred for homos is subconsciously afraid that his latent-homosexuality will break loose and he will join the ranks of the gay set.

Bunny estimates that 5 to 80 per cent of the female impersonators are gay.

The age bracket in this world of make-believe is from 20 to 59 years of age.

The author of this article discovered that the men who dress like girls are very temperamental.

Differences of opinion or plain arguments are settled by face slapping, or, if a severe dispute breaks out, the guilty one finds himself over the knees of his antagonist while a hairbrush is whacking away at his panty clad bottom.

In most cases, one of the "girls" seems to be the undisputed leader and calls all the shots.

Bunny has never gone out in "drag" and refuses to do so.

He feels that to do so would diminish the proper mental attitude for his act.

Bunny's parents are alive and have seen him perform.

They look upon him as a star in show business and attach no other significance to it.

I asked Bunny if the average impersonator would go through a sex change if this were possible.

He stated that he would not, but many would like to have this done.

Here it must be pointed out that when a sex change is indicated, the man can no longer be called a transvestite.

He is now in the ranks of the transexual.

Bunny has received numerous letters from men who want to dress as women, but are shy about mentioning this desire to their wives.

He feels that it must be a strain on a marriage if the husband has this desire and the wife looks upon it as a perversion.

Here tact and mutual understanding are required.

He admits that several married men in New York City are completely heterosexual.

Once a week, they get together and, while in female garb, spend the entire day talking and acting like women.

Bunny feels that the only way to explain it to the little woman is that it is a habit and cannot lead to any harmful effects.

A most interesting note from a medical point of view, is the report that some men are more virile in the sex act when dressed as a woman.

Minus female clothing they are listless; but, dolled up they become a tiger in the boudoir.

The strange world of the people who have the body of a man, but desire the outward appearance of a woman continues to be a mystery.

Medical men are constantly probing the depths in an attempt to find the answer.

When they will come up with a universal answer as anyone's guess.

One thing for sure is borne out by the Bunny Darlene story: the next time you see a beautiful stripper, are you seeing the real thing, or has Bunny been imported to fool the customers?

It's getting so that you can't know anybody in this day and age.

Who knows, Bunny may be on his way to baffle you the next time you go to a club?

A few more Bunny Darlene's on the scene and you won't know the score unless the club produces a medical certificate.

Oh, the trials of being a girl-watcher!

### SHE'S GOT GOOD POINTS



JOI LANSING knows it's impolite to point. But what's a gal to do when she's built that way? Besides, if she pointed in your direction, would you mind?