



After you read Jene Chandler's story of how he won six beauty contests by dressing as a woman, you'll never be able to believe your eyes again on the beach—unless the miss is wearing a topless suit!

By JENE CHANDLER

I have six first prize loving cups on my shelf—one for each of the beauty contests I recently won at the big resorts in the famous Catskill Mountains, N.Y.

For my top honors, I beat hundreds of beautiful girls at their own game —being feminine and lovely enough to walk away with first place.

When I entered the contests, I didn't talk much to the other contestants, for fear my deep voice would give me away.

And so everybody's surprise was complete as I pulled down my bathing suit top and doffed my wig.

It was hard for the judges and audience to believe that their own "Miss Concord Hotel," or "Miss Waldemere Hotel" was really me, Jene Chandler, a 26-year-old Brooklyn man.

But I can understand this shock. In my simple, black swimsuit, my 6 feet 2 inches of height and 38-26-38 figure (with padding) stood prettily out above the crowd.

And since I've been in show business for years, I know about stage presence.

After one of the contests, I starting dating my runner-up, a gorgeous gal who was vacationing at the resort.

She thought my beating her was a riot, but she was glad



Jene Chandler

I turned out to be a handsome man!

Because after my sex was discovered, she was given a winner's cup, too.

"Leave Her Alone"

At another resort, just before the contest, an older woman who was a hotel guest appointed herself my personal bodyguard. She shooed away the fellows who were trying to date me.

"Leave this nice girl alone," she yelled at them.

But when she discovered that I didn't need protection from my fellow sex, she wasn't angry. She just thought it was funny that she had offered to protect a big, strapping man.

I may go back to the Catskills this summer to enter a few more beauty contests.

It's fun to see if I can put one over on the judges, and it's also great publicity for me.

This is because I'm a female impersonator and some fun publicity is needed to help my profession.

Why help? Because although the show biz newspaper, Variety, said that I "perform with an acute technical eye and great wit," I and many others in

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