

NEW TRENNS

VOLUME 2

ISSUE 6

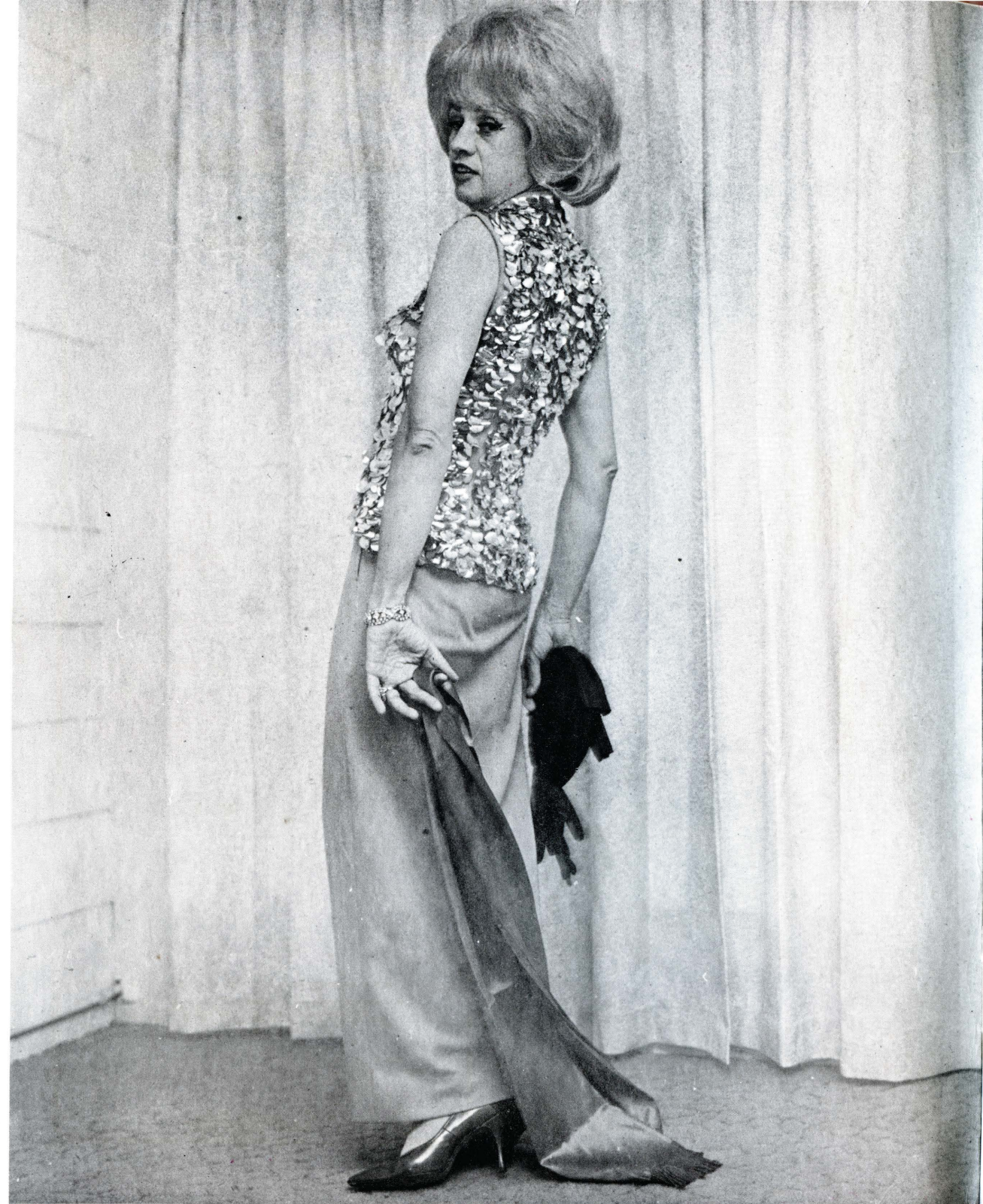
THE VOICE OF THE TRANVESTITE WORLD

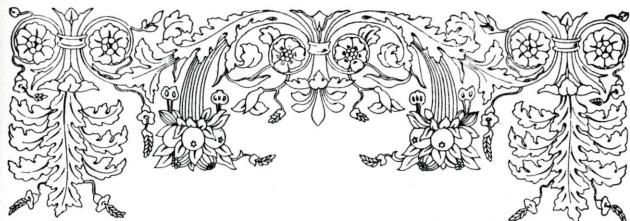
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FEATURES

- Letters to the Editor
- Photos of Men in Female Dress
- Large Personal Column
- Advice Column for the Offbeat Fashion Enthusiast
- News About the Transvestite Community
- True Transvestite Personal Experience Articles





New Trenns Magazine

Volume Number 2

Issue Number 6



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Magazine Covers. Miss Lori Lee, 'The Lorelei'. Feature Article on page 22.







LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Dear Cathy,

Without really looking, I've noticed an increasing number of references to both TV and TS, some of them in unexpected places. For instance:

In the VILLAGE VOICE of Aug. 12, there is a tribute to the talents of Danny LaRue, a professional female mimic.

In the VILLAGE VOICE of Aug. 26, there is a notice that the NATIONAL TRANSEXUAL COUNSELING UNIT "provides information to transsexuals or any person with gender identity or sexual identity problems." The address is 86th Third St., San Francisco.

In the July issue of Cosmopolitan is a short story ("Breaking Cover") which uses a TV theme.

In the Sept. 20 edition of the NATIONAL STAR CHRONICLE is a news story concerning a male who has been taking hormone injections, went to the Supreme Court in Manhattan and won the right to change his/her name from Thomas to Susan.

And finally, a friend said that she saw a late night television talk show on which appeared the famous singer Little Richard, who walked on with teased hair, make-up, and nylon turquoise hostess pajamas.

While all the mentions of TV have been ideal, at least the general public is being exposed to it, and to the idea that TV is emerging as have Gay Lib and Women's Lib. Who knows? Perhaps someday soon NEW TRENNIS and THE TRANSESTITE will be available at any newsstand in the country.

Sincerely,
Robbie (EC-256)

Dear Cathy,

Thank you so much for taking time to give me such a warm personal reply, and so quickly. You are an excellent business woman to handle as much as you do, and yet do it so well. I think NEW TRENNIS is an out-

standing magazine and wish you continued success in your endeavors.

You are the first person I've ever confided in, and it is thrilling to know there is someone who has shown me some understanding. Your photograph on your note, fooled me, and it was not until I saw the end of "Notes from Cathy" that I realized you are a special girl.

Again, thank you for your kind help, and the advice of shopping. I will do as you suggest when I have a good permanent mailing address this fall, as per my note of June 8. Jamie has some helpful tips, too in her column which I plan to use. Mail order does seem best as even though I tell a clerk I am buying for a wife, girl friend, whatever, I do not go for all the new styles. I feel I really stand out in a crowd when I request size 12 super long plain knit, or as some stores say, "evening dress sheers," nylon stockings instead of just buying panty hose. What I dislike is the seamless mesh knit, or stretch stocking or panty hose. To me this is just so much gauze around my legs. I've often wondered how other TVs feel about this. Do you know of any manufacturers of plain knit nylon panty hose? It seems odd that women have not demanded them before this. Am I unusual as a transvestite, or do you share my feelings on this? I'd love to wear a mini skirt or even hot pants, if I could find the right hose.

If any other TVs from this area write to you and are seeking stores to shop in, there is one that the clerks seem too interested in making sale than asking smart aleck questions. That store is Tina-Marie in Detroit. They sell exotic clothing, and many men purchase presents there, so men are common in the store. It is like a Detroit Fredericks. However, their prices are high. Good panties run \$5.00 to \$6.00, whereas I love the wispy transparent Van Roalte Sheerio panties that are of twice the quality yet half the price in depart-

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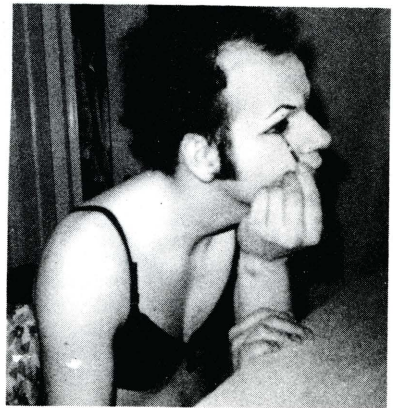
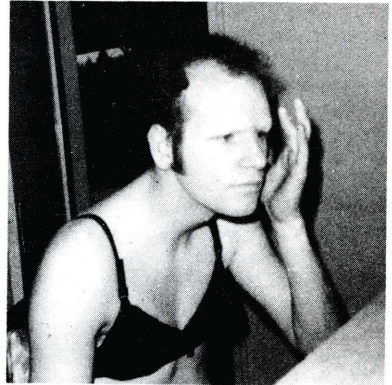
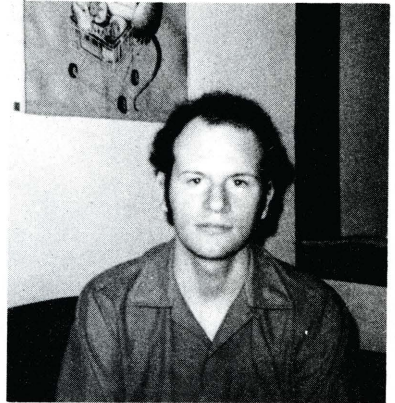
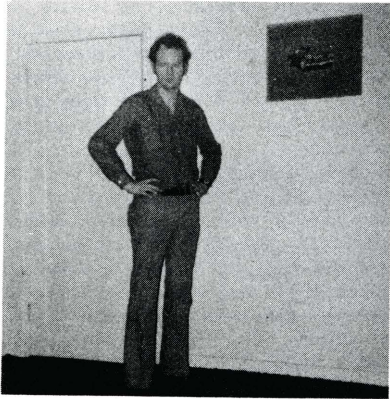
ment stores. However, waist-cinchers, garter belts and brassieres are available at a good price at this store and are very feminine in the amounts of lace, etc., that other stores don't stock that wide a selection.

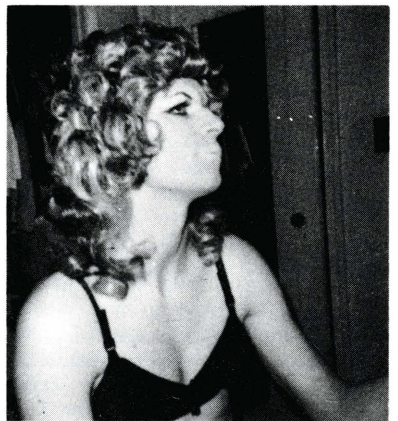
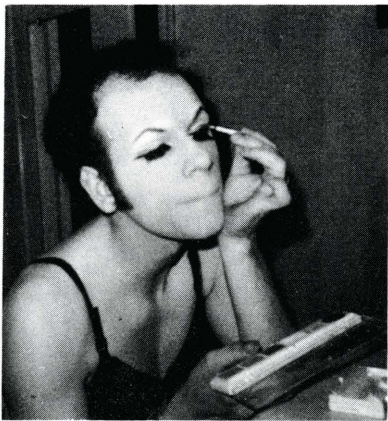
Your friend,
Erica(Dearborn, Mich.)

Dear Cathy,

I have just received some pictures back from the Photo Finisher. I hope you remember those pictures I said I was going to take in sequence of me applying make-up and then showing the whole finished product. I am going to send them down to you, but if you don't think you can use them, would you please send them back to me. I think that they came out very well, and it is the best pictures of me yet.

Love,
Barbra (Vancouver, BC)





DEAR JULIE

Do you have a problem or question concerning transvestism? Julie will help you personally through her column. Write her today. Dear Julie, c/o Empathy Club, Box 12466, Seattle, Washington 98111



HI GIRLS:

I would like to first of all extend a warm, regretful apology to all of you. For the last six months I have not answered my mails or have not been very active in Empathy Club. Because I was going through a period situation where I thought I could give up my dressing for that certain right girl. But, ALAS, as life goes on, our relationship did not work out. So let me be the first to say that JULIE is back with the promise of bigger and better things to come.

FLASH

Our travel reporter: FRAN NOMOREFALSIES advises to go abroad next summer and visit the Isle of WOMann.

Dear Julie,

Thank you sincerely for your wonderful letter. I am surprised that you don't have to hire a secretary to handle all the mail you must get; especially from curious gals like me! Is there anywhere I can get a list of doctors in my area, who are known to have prescribed hormones, like the premarin that you described?

I live in a small town and don't know any other transsexuals or transvestites near here. I live halfway between Boston, Mass. and New York City. The largest city within fifty miles is Providence, R. I. Is premarin available without prescription in Canada, Mexico or England where it could be obtained by mail?

Sincerely,
Susanne B. Wallace

Dear Julie,

There is a question that I would like answered if possible. I will try and make it short and to the point. Is there anyone

in the EMPATHY CLUB in the New York area who would be able to inform me on how I may obtain the necessary female hormones that I need for a more feminine figure. If this request cannot be filled, do you yourself know of a physician in the New York area I can contact in regards to this matter. If you do, please let me know as soon as possible as I feel that this is something that I need right away for me to develop into the kind of woman that I long to be both mentally and physically I would like to thank you in advance for this information and also to say that your column is the greatest. I hope that you keep this going as I am sure that a good many members follow your column as I do.

Sincerely,
Miss Ellen Browd

Dear Julie,

I enjoy your column in THE TRANSVESTITE very much and I want to say that you and Cathy are both very pretty girls. I love all the clothes of women, especially undies but I have never been as lucky as you, where you can wear lovely girls' clothes and make-up all the time. We have a large close-nit family, all interested in sports, etc, so if they ever knew that Harry J. was in other words queer, because he loved every thing about dressing and acting like a girl, I guess they would want to send me to a funny farm, Julie.

I do dress up in my room where I am writing this letter, but I take a big chance, because anytime anyone may come up the stairs and catch me. So that is the only chance I have to cross dress, but God, as long as I can remember I have wished to dress as female, have long hair and smooth skin. The reason I wrote to you is something I read in your column in Vol.3 issue 33 of THE TRANSVESTITE. In your answer on

page 13 to Ann Marie - in regards to her taking female hormones - you said "so many of we girls are-I have been taking them for over four months now" end of quote. Now my problem Julie is where can I purchase some of these hormones? I have some hormone cream, 30 PLUS, it is called, that I put on my face and chest every night. But I have not seen any difference except to keep my face soft.

Maybe you can tell me if you just go to a drug store and purchase them or if you have to go to a doctor to get them, thats out for me. I'd never dare to go to a doctor's office and tell his girl at the desk that I wanted to buy some female hormones or get a prescription. So I would appreciate it very much if you could get me straight on how to get them. I would gladly purchase them from you if you would care to sell them to me. I see you also said you only had one liver to give for your desires. Do females' hormones taken by a male have bad effects on your liver, Julie? Of course one of the worst things I am sure we all take is alcohol. You know what I mean, parties, etc. With drinking it's fun and life wouldn't be much without it. But it's hard on the liver also. I have enclosed a stamped self-addressed envelope, Julie, and I hope I will hear something favorable about my getting the hormones within the near future. Thank you very much and keep up the fine work you do along with Cathy to make THE TRANSESTITE and everything from EMPATHY PRESS so wonderful for all us girls. Keep your panties dry and I will try and do the same with mine when I get a chance to put them on.

Lots of love and kisses,
Beverly (EC-668)

Dear Julie,

I am writing this letter in response to the letter printed in THE TRANSESTITE magazine from Ann Marie.

In her letter, she mentioned that she is taking hormones and this subject raises all kinds of questions I would like to ask you. I am sure there are others in the same boat so I ask your indulgence in answering them in your column or to me personally so here goes. What is the hormone called? How is the hormone obtained? By prescription? Is it administered orally or by

needle? What is the dosage? In what length of time will I notice loss of body hair, the enlargement of the breasts, and the rounding of the hips? What about nipples? What straight excuse is needed to get a prescription? What is the undesirable effects? You mentioned the liver, how about atrophy of the sexual parts? Does it cause impotence? What are the long term effects?

Awaiting eagerly your response,
Sincerely,

Darlene

Dear Girls:

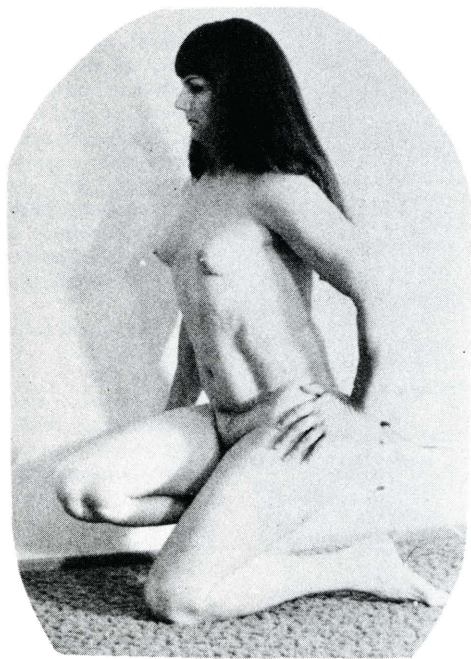
I will now endeavor to answer the preceding questions all in the same reply. First of all there is only one legal, safe method of obtaining hormones. That is under treatment and through a doctor. There are two basic types of hormones on the market, these are natural and synthetic. Natural Hormones are best for obvious reasons. Dosages vary from person to person and doctor to doctor. I took 2.5 mg's of natural hormones. The brand name is premarin. Hormones come in three forms, pills, shots and creams.

The secret to effectively taking hormones is time. For me it took about three months before I noticed any real change. First my skin became softer and my breasts became sore, which is a sign that they are starting to grow larger. Next I noticed redistribution of weight, my hips became

broader and I began to lose some weight. Next I suppose would come slowing of hair growth softening of the voice, but I quit taking them because I felt my breasts were becoming too noticeably large. I also noticed an increase in sensitivity to strange noises, etc.. I found myself unconsciously doing things in a more feminine way and there was a very noticeable decrease in my sex drives. Most of all when taking hormones is not to over indulge, you will not, I repeat, not speed up the effects by taking larger quantities. Patience will provide her rewards. And if you want anything bad enough it will be worth waiting for.

Stay healthy,
Love-Julie

(Continued on page 52)



Hormones And Me

BY: **SALLY
DOUGLAS**

This year seems to be the IN year for bosoms. Everywhere I go, these days, I bump into gals who seem to be getting hormones from somewhere. Interestingly enough, most of them seem to be pursuing a "do-it-yourself" program of experimentation with various formulations at varying dosages in the hope that by so doing they will be able to hit on the right combination to develop lovely breasts. Even some of my friends, who had successfully resisted this temptation for years and who had positively asserted that they would never take hormones, have succumbed, and are now forging gloriously ahead into the never-never land of hormone therapy.

Last year, of course, everyone was interested in prosthetics, and some of the girls did achieve notable success with them but it would seem that the urge to realism is overpowering these days, so one doesn't hear so much of prosthetics anymore. Perhaps it's only that more of the girls are leading active sex lives, instead of hiding in the closet. If this is indeed true, it is a very healthy state of affairs; and, perhaps, real bosoms are really worth all the trouble the girls go through to get them.

I find, in my own life, that real breasts are a lot more fun to have than prosthetics ever were, but before I proceed too far into the story of my experiences with breast growth, I would like to take a moment to look again at the relative advantages and disadvantages of prosthetics.

As you know, the process of growing one's own bosoms is a lengthy one. Conversely, getting rid of bosoms that have formed-should a person be motivated to do so - is an equally lengthy process. So, people who change identities back and forth frequently, from male to female, can not successfully embark upon a course of hormone therapy. They must employ other methods to achieve realistic cleavage; and

this is where prosthetics come into their own.

From a practical standpoint, if it turns out that you're a closet drag, or a true transvestite (as differentiated from a transsexual), or if you have a wife who doesn't know about you and doesn't want to, prosthetics are probably not only the best but the only answer for you. They provide you with a very realistic picture of how you would look if you really went ahead to develop your own superstructure. And, what is equally important, they come off easily when it's time to change back.

The main problem with latex breasts is that they don't turn out to be very practical for everyday wear. They're difficult to put on, and hard to keep looking nice. They are expensive, hot and uncomfortable, and they don't move or feel like the real thing.

What's worse, if you move around fast enough to work up a sweat, they won't stay glued on. So that, if you want to go out in public and show off your stunning figure topless, they're completely out of the question!

This is why most of the professionals have been growing their own mammaries rather than using falsies.

REAL BREASTS

Having thus relegated latex breasts to the studio, what does one do for breast development if one's not the closet type? What is the answer for the girl who likes to be social, who dates a lot, makes love to other girls, and wants to appear realistic at parties?

Well, obviously, under conditions like this, a girl has to have her own. Which brings us to the point of this article: How does one go about getting set-up with real breasts, anyway?

(Continued on the next page)

METHODOLOGY

There are, currently, three possible ways to get permanent bumps on your chest - One way is to use silicone injections & increase the volume of your breasts without surgery. Another is to go for surgical implants. (This way seems to be favored both by plastic surgeons and girls who want a lot of tissue in their breasts.) The third way is to start hormone therapy.

Of these three techniques, for reasons that I will explain later, only one seems safe.

This one, accepted, safe technique is to use estrogen, or a combination of estrogen and progesterone, to encourage one's body to grow its own natural breast buds. Using this method, one can develop very satisfactory breasts in a reasonable time, at relatively low cost and with a minimum of inconvenience. However, beware! Even this may not be suitable for you.

Hormone developed breasts are not exactly a universal solution that you can use indiscriminately. In fact, estrogen therapy, in some of its forms has been known to produce very undesirable side effects! So, if you must start off along this path, do yourself the favor of going to a knowledgeable physician; and, within reason, take his advice about your physical condition and your tolerance to estrogen.

Please note, in addition, that prescription estrogen is very inexpensive. So there's no real need for you to resort to the black market unless you're a do-it yourself type or you're so shy that you can not bring yourself to talk to a doctor. (If you're this shy you really shouldn't start at all!)

A word to the wise is insufficient, n'est-ce pas?

Furthermore, as contrasted to the purely physical problems that may be introduced into your life by estrogen therapy, there are certain psychological problems that can crop up as a result of your changing form; and, if you aren't careful to keep your head screwed on right, the pressures that build up inside from your reactions to the attitudes of the people around you can be completely disorienting.

This process of keeping your head screwed on right is called mental health, and, if you're in doubt about it, sometimes a mental hygienist or a shrinker can be

helpful in getting you pointed in the right direction.

As a very minimum, however, it is absolutely necessary that you start out in the right frame of mind - which means that you should be reasonably sure about the real motivation behind your decision to grow breasts. As I see the picture, and I don't say this lightly, the use of hormones to develop one's breasts is only reasonable if one's self concept falls within a certain specific framework.

What I mean by this is that you either have to have developed your feminine self-image to the point at which you are convinced that you want to live the rest of your life as a girl, or you have to have recognized that your feminine personality split is strong enough to enable you to live as a gynecomast comfortably. Nothing outside these broad boundaries will work out.

However, if conditions exist in your life that you are reasonably similar to these, and, in addition, you have found a girl who digs you feminine, then natural breasts may be quite alright for you.

The problems arise when you aren't really sure of what you are; and, if this is your case, real breasts can be a source of trouble rather than an asset.

What happens, when you find yourself vacillating back and forth in your feelings, is that you start and stop the treatment rather than giving it a real chance; so the therapy can never work out for you. Also, whatever breast development you do happen to have at the moment will very likely be wrong for your mood.

This whole festering dissatisfaction with the state of affairs that exists can be so un-nerving, especially if you don't have an understanding lover who can help put it in perspective, that it can ruin your whole attitude toward life!

COMPLICATIONS

One of the things I noticed, once I started developing my own breasts, was that my life suddenly became very much more complicated. Things that had been going along in the groove before began to get all messed up.

For example, one of the notable things that cropped up immediately was that I found I had to change my whole style of

prospecting for new girl friends.

My old technique, which had been relatively successful, relied almost entirely on my ability to appear to be normal male-- a thing I could do well enough before my breasts began to grow. But, once my upper body started to appear feminine, this whole approach went down the tubes!

To put it another way, as a patently normal male, I never really had any trouble dealing with the question - which was usually the first in a long developing series - of what the nickname Sal stood for. With the up-tight gals, I would just let it go that Sal stood for Sal - and I didn't really feel too badly about telling a white lie like this because I wouldn't keep up a friendship with such a girl long enough for it to reach intimacy, anyway. With the others, I would always say that Sal was short for Sally; and, when the eyebrows raised, I would point out, with considerable justification, that there were lots of names around for Sally that were unisexual. (Shirley, Billie-Billy, Jean-Gene, Pat, etc.) This would get me over this hurdle without any necessity for lying, while leaving the question essentially open for further discussion.

However, with a female upper body, it's too much of a coincidence to have a girl's name, so I had to completely revise my ideas on how to approach the problem.

In the days before I had my own breasts I could meet any girl who appealed to me, by any means available; and, having thus made contact, I could settle down to let the relationship develop at its own pace. I didn't need to be in any great hurry to explain to the gal that I lived part of my life as a girl. In fact, it was usually better to take a while to bring her up to speed, because I found from experience that the revelation was most successfully made after we had become intimate. At this point my friend would have a real interest in keeping the affair going, and had found that she could, for the most part, trust what I told her.

However, with the bumps there for everyone to see, the transsexual question usually had to come first; and, of course, there then arose the problem of trying to diagnose, ahead of time, what a gal's probable reaction to my bosoms might be - a thing that's very hard to do within the limits of the general conversational patter

that one gets into on dates.

In reality, one can only be entirely sure of a girl if one knows that she has previously been involved with another transsexual; and there aren't too many girls like this floating around. So the enterprise is fraught with some difficulty.

In this connection, I used to think that I was pretty good at diagnosing what made females tick; what their underlying motivations were; and how they might react in given situations. And, I have to admit that my batting average has been fairly high. But, occasionally I have a disastrous failure. Usually this happens when a girl has emotional problems of her own that she wants to keep hidden from me, so the resulting relationship can become exceedingly fouled up indeed!

Such a situation occurred rather recently when my male side (whatever that means these days) met a girl who had a problem like this.

As I later surmised, she was bothered by strong feelings for her own sex which she tried to keep smothered because of misguided early moral training. In this attempt to remain straight, she would not only withdraw violently from any situation that threatened her with involvement with a girl - which was bad enough - but she would also be compelled to verbalize homosexual epithets about anyone she suspected of being gay. (A syndrome called homosexual panic, which, unfortunately, is all too common in our society.)

Of course, I didn't know this when we started dating and as far as I could tell, she seemed not only to be fairly normal girl, but a rather hep individual as well.

The conversation was certainly exhilarating enough in the beginning. On our first date, she deliberately let slip that she taught a course in sex education (no doubt to let me know that she was a free thinker and not too puritanical.) On the next date, we got on the topic of the gay scene, and talked - rather rationally, I thought - about gay life and some of my gay friends. So I noticed no really great hang-ups and, consequently, was very optimistic about the probable success of our future relationship.

The thing that went wrong, though, was that she hadn't had a man in her life for a while and was very horny. So that, even though I dragged my feet as much as I could

to keep the affair from developing too fast I found myself in bed with her long before I had time to bring her up to speed on the transsexual question!

And, of course, that blew it! Her reaction to my breasts was immediate and violent - like: "My God." You have more than I have!"

What's worse, there was no appeal from her closed mind. All I could get from her after that were miscellaneous shock statements, like: "Oh, you make me sick! You live as a woman, don't you? Your closet is full of dresses, isn't it? If I ever saw you that way, I'd throw up! I never want to see you again! Etc."

Very traumatic, to say the least!

Girls like this can often work out fine under more favorable circumstances, if brought up to speed correctly, but I've noticed that it's usually only the truly bi-girls and the lesbians who really dig breasts. The others may go along with them because they love me, but they'd really rather I didn't have them at all. (It's you I love Sal; and Sally's just a funny looking Sal!") So my particular preference is for the bi-s who have a strong bias toward girls.

Also girls like this can be very relaxed around me when I'm male (where lesbians usually can't stand me when I'm not female) so I have no problem in taking them anywhere I need to go as a male. Yet, I know they will be very turned on by my female side (a thing that keeps me relaxed), and this combination makes them very nice company, in any situation.

In the days before I had my own breasts I began to realize that if a girl was this way, no matter how fond she was of me, she still was hankering after something more stimulating than my flat chest. Sometimes this was a rather low level kind of reaction that didn't make too much difference in our relationship. But, as it turns out, some girls have an absolute fetish about breasts and can't really get turned on unless there are bumps to feel and nipples to kiss. So, if you have a girl like this and you really like her; you try to cater, somewhat, to her needs. At least I do! And I'm sure that this desire to meet my friends at least half way contributed, in a major way, toward helping make up my mind to start therapy.

Of course, now that I have my own

breasts, whenever I ask my bi-friends if I really shouldn't give up hormones and go straight again, the answer is invariably, "Heavens, NO!"

But not every girl is as definite as this. With some, the case is not nearly so clear cut, and you can get all sorts of other answers.

For example, one girl I know rather likes me to appear somewhat imperfectly feminine. It gives her a feeling of "devilishness" to go out with me when I can be read. Her attitude is that I don't need breasts at all. I make a perfectly beautiful woman without them, and her general comment is, "A lot of girls don't have anything, and don't particularly worry about it. And, anyway, you can convert to male more perfectly without them." (Emphasis mine.)

To her, this last is most important, because she's basically square and wants to be discreet among her square friends. When we are invited to swimming parties, for instance, she always worries that her friends will think I'm a freak.

Of course, being a sensation in male bikinis rather gives me a thrill. But, that isn't her bag.

Another girl, an exlesbian who desperately needs to feel she's going straight, keeps worrying about the fact that she likes to fondle my breasts. So, I have to assure her continually that this doesn't make her a lesbian; because, of course, I'm not a female. (Well, I'm not!)

Other girls seem to be able to accept the feminine name and the feminine upper body without any particular trouble. With them, as long as the affair progresses to their satisfaction; embarrassing question just never seem to come up. I'm sure they must notice all the signs, and in at least one case, it's rather obvious that the girl knows what the real score is, but there is just no problem at all.

I suspect that girls like this are simply better oriented than average; and, consequently are not concerned with the subtle nuances of sexuality. As long as they love you, they love you as a person; and trivialities of shape, sexual orientation and sexual identity are simply ignored - bless their hearts! (Too bad more people are not like this!)

If you feel you are most comfortable as a gynecomast and believe your personality

is best integrated into such a form, a girl like this can be an absolute jewel!

OTHER COMPLICATIONS

Aside from the question of girls and how they may react to you, other complications can arise which make the life of a gynecomast very uncomfortable.

For instance, you must remember that, if you lead some part of your life as a male, sooner or later you will find yourself in a situation in which it becomes socially mandatory to do things with a bare chest. And, as your shirt comes off - Behold! - there your boobs are, standing up in all their glory!

Think, for instance, of being invited to swim with your boss and his wife in their new pool. A social event you can't turn down. But, how do you explain keeping your shirt on in the water? You can't say you sunburn easily if it's evening! And how about that sailing trip, or tennis match, or just mowing the lawn on a hot afternoon?

I, personally, have no problems with things like this, because I don't care. But the point is, do you feel you can ignore social pressure; or, more importantly, can you live as a girlish-man without feeling silly?

Another traumatic situation could develop when you suddenly find yourself changing jobs and the company doctor wants to give you a physical.

Can you trust him not to blow the whistle on you?

If, for instance, you happen to be working for Uncle Sam on a defense payroll, be advised that the boys in the Defense Department like to pull your clearance, under a still directive written by President Eisenhower, if when they find out you dress; because they say you are a sexual pervert! And, of course, being dead wrong about this doesn't seem to bother them one bit!

With the bulk of scientific evidence pointing in the direction that says that people who have sexual identity problems are not in the least perverted, one would think the DOD would change its stance on this matter. But, the boys back there apparently get a big charge out of having a chance to kick someone out, so once they have any evidence they cheerfully put you out of work! (This is anti-inflationary!)

The worst part of this situation is

that it's nearly impossible to effectively challenge such unilateral action by an administrative agency as powerful as the DOD. So, once this happens, you're stuck with it!

In my opinion, this is just another exercise designed to show that the government is powerful enough to get away with unconstitutional discrimination in employment because of sex - a practice that too many government agencies seem all too prone to practice throughout the country, despite official protestations to the contrary. (ACLU please note!) But why be a scapegoat?

This has been a long chapter, but, I hope, an enlightening one. And, of course, the moral of all these stories is: Be sure before you take the plunge! Be doubly sure you know where your head is, because the buffeting you get from your friends can be devastating. And, be careful! Romances have a way of ending; and if you have developed that chest merely to please one girl, you will find yourself stuck with the change for a very long time. The breast buds don't go down nearly as fast as they come up. And unfortunately, you can't pull them off at the end of an evening or even at the end of a season!

RISKS

Assuming you don't have any of the problems mentioned above and would really like to have your own breasts, what are the physical risks? What about breast cancer? And what about chemical castration?

The cancer phobia is really the first stumbling block, because it seems rather ridiculous to go to the trouble of developing breasts only to chance having amputated later because of a developing cancer. And the cancer rumor seems always to be hanging around - perhaps fed by the sensational press accounts of what happened to Jane Doe who, it turns out, was a sex change and who died in Timbuktu of uncontrolled cancer.

While I'm not an MD and I can't give you the benefit of my personal experience, I can refer you to two excellent sources for quieting your qualms.

The first is the well known text on the TRANSSEXUAL PHENOMENON by Dr. Harry Benjamin, MD, in which Dr. Benjamin clearly states that there is no danger of a cancer developing from the use of natural estrogen. The other is a study entitled: Can O-

ral contraceptives prevent uterine and breast cancer?.. from the Bulletin of the Worcester Foundation for Experimental Biology, Vol. 4, November 1965. This study reports, in no uncertain terms, the common misconception that estrogen produces cancer in women.

As I read between the lines, I surmise that the states of affairs may be as follows:

Case of cancer of the breast, if in fact they were actually contracted by transsexuals, may have occurred because of silicone injections, surgical implantation, the use of certain synthetic hormones with harmful side effects, or a combination of these factors. There is no evidence that I can find that the use of natural estrogen has ever caused an incidence of breast cancer.

After all, as the Worcester Foundation study correctly points out, the hormone supplement Premarin is not a drug at all, but a natural body substance which is taken as a supplement or replacement for estrogen normally present in the body chemistry of both sexes. (Testosterone - the male hormone - is changed into estrogen in the liver.) And, since the body can tell no difference between its own hormones and the substitutes, it does not react unfavorably.

As a final clincher, the study concludes with the statement that there have been no adverse effects observed from the use of natural estrogen in 25 years of general use for the treatment of postmenopausal complaints in women and for the control of birth. (This can not be said for the synthetics, which are currently undergoing sharp criticism by some doctors.)

While the above sounds pretty authoritative and may well be the final answer, I would advise you to do your own follow-up study of this problem and make up your own mind before you commit yourself to a period of therapy. To help you with this, I have cited some other references to this subject in the Appendix.

The other problem, the one of impotence caused by progressive chemical castration, noted by Benjamin and others, was really of more concern to me than the worry of cancer. However, before I began therapy, first hand information on this subject was rather scarce.

A year or two before I became interested in growing breasts, I had met Harry Benjamin socially and at that time had an

opportunity to chat with him about his work; so I was inclined to believe his observation that continued estrogen therapy would produce a reduction of the libido, followed by eventual castration. However, somewhat later, a friend, whose experience I also trusted, gave me a contradictory view that intimated that things weren't really as bad as Benjamin had projected. She reported that she had taken estrogen for some time and was as horny as ever!

Very confusing indeed!

Possibly the answer is that it's simply a function of the original libido of the person under observation.

I rather suspect this is it, because my own experience confirms both observations!

In my own case, as it turned out, when the opportunity came to get some prescription Premarin easily, I was in the depths of an emotional depression brought about by the loss of a girl to whom I was deeply attached; so I wasn't overly concerned with the thought that it might sublimate my libido. In fact, under the circumstances, some moderation of my obsessive sex drive might prove to be desirable; and it seemed like this might be as ideal a time as any to experiment. So I took the step I had been resisting for years.

However, I was interested to note, in those first few months, that even though I was taking a rather high dosage of estrogen there was no diminution of my libido at all. Later, as I came out of my emotional depression, I felt like being social again. and, before I knew it, I was back in the party circuit again at full strength.

I was still as horny as ever, even though my breast were blooming. My friends couldn't believe it, and there were gloomy forecasts of what would happen to me; but, there was no denying, at that time, that I was at the height of my sexual prowess. As time went on, I began to think that the myth of chemical castration was simply dreamed up by the gals who didn't have any libido to start with, as an excuse for not doing anything with girls.

My doctor was very interested in my experiences, although I suspect he didn't quite believe me.

However, as things went along, I began to notice that even though I had no trouble making out with girls who really turned me on, I was not terribly interested in swing-

ing with any woman who happened to be around. So my wild party life began to be more subdued. - a thing I rather liked, because, although I have no particular hang-ups about sex, there is always a risk of catching something if one is too promiscuous.

It wasn't until later, when my principal girl friend started complaining that I really didn't like her anymore, that it dawned on me that possibly Dr. Benjamin was right after all. It really looked like my sex drive was diminishing, because, in the early days of our romance, I had been erect all the time I was with her; but now I just acted like all the other males!

What to do? Obviously, at this point, the problem had to be faced squarely. What did I really want? Sexual ability, or breasts?

(Tune in next week to hear the conclusion of this drama!)

Well, Hell! Of course! What do you think I did? I chose to stop taking hormones! (This shows which side of me is dominant, doesn't it?)

But the funny thing was; in the process of discontinuing hormones, I discovered that one's breast growth, although it may eventually be reversible, doesn't go down nearly as fast as it comes up. But, one's libido comes right back. So all one needs to do, if one wants both to be horny and stacked, is to alternate periods of therapy with periods of rest.

This discovery is perhaps the most important one that I made during my course of therapy. I have continued with this kind of regime long enough to safely say that it works; so you really don't need to worry about the chemical castration problem either.

HOW TO FIND A DOCTOR

Now that you've finally made up your mind to go ahead with the bosoms, and you really believe that it would be better to be under a doctor's care during the process of development, the next problem to be solved is how to find a doctor who is knowledgeable enough to do you some good.

I would like to say that the following list of doctors will accept transsexual patients and then give you a list so you could call up the nearest one for an appointment. But it would seem that the Ame-

rican Medical Association frowns on this kind of thing (it smacks too much of advertising, which is unethical), so the doctors have requested that their names be withheld.

However, this magazine has on file the names and addresses of some of the more prominent physicians who are known to have helped transsexuals; so that, if you live in one of the large metropolitan areas, the publishing staff can probably help you on an individual basis. Merely direct your request to the publisher.

However, if you live in a less densely populated area, the probabilities are that no doctor in your area has treated a transsexual before, so you'll have to go prospecting for a doctor.

Now, lest you be worried over this task let me assure you that the process of prospecting for a doctor is not a difficult one - it just takes a little time because you may have to educate the doctor.

I would suggest you use the following method:

Go through the phone book and find a General Practitioner (GP) who lives fairly near you. Then call his office and ask what his age is. If he is under 35, and not a Catholic, the chances are that you'll probably succeed in finding a doctor on your first contact.

If he qualifies as to age, make an appointment with him and when it is time to see him, if you have experience enough with drag so that you can pass, meet him the first time as a girl.

Once you're in his office, don't beat around the bush, just tell him straight out that you've come to him because you want to begin estrogen therapy and that you want him to prescribe Premarin for you.

If he asks why, tell him that you are not genetically female - but, rather, a transsexual - and that your breasts are not large enough to satisfy you. And, if by this time he hasn't shown that he's hostile to the idea, but merely uninformed, hand him a copy of Dr. Benjamin's book or the Appendix from this article, and tell him you'd like to have him get up to speed on your problem. Then, arrange for another appointment.

Naturally, if he shows hostility, you will have to get yourself another doctor. But you don't need to worry that you've given yourself away, because the information

he has about you is absolutely confidential and he'd be violating the AMA's code of ethics if he told anyone about you without your prior permission. So you are absolutely safe in this regard.

One of my friends recently tried this method and it worked fine for her, so there is no reason why it shouldn't work for you.

HORMONE TYPES AND DOSAGE

When one starts into hormone therapy, one's usually has just made some momentous decision about the future course of one's life and there's severe pressure on to get on with the job and achieve feminization as quickly as possible. For this reason, there is always the temptation to experiment with the most potent of the synthetic estrogens and to take doses that are higher than recommended.

You should resist this temptation, because if you persist in either course you stand a good chance of ruining your health.

There are scores of synthetic hormones available today which have been developed in the pharmaceutical laboratories all over the world in the last 25 years or so. To really get the feeling of how many, you need only refer to the Merck Index under the heading of estrogen or progesterone. There you will find listed a host of preparations formulated by many, many drug companies.

However, almost all of these seem to be inferior to the natural hormone, because they invariably produce some undesirable side effect or other in people.

There are a number of preparations, for instance, based on the chemistry of a synthetic estrogen called Stilbestrol (once widely used in the chicken industry to caponize male birds.) These seem to uniformly cause morning nausea and headaches.

A very powerful birth control pill called Provest, composed of synthetic estrogen and progesterone, has been prescribed for some girls by physicians in the East. This has been reported to cause great soreness in the nipples - although this may only be due to the fact that it is taken in dosages that are too high.

The best, most easily available, least dangerous, and least expensive preparation currently under prescription is a conjugated natural estrogen called Premarin. This compound contains the entire spectrum of

natural hormones that exist in the system of the pregnant mare and is prepared by Ayerst in tablets of 1.25 milligram (mg.) (Yellow), 215 mg. (Purple) and so forth.

The yellow 1.25 mg. tablets are very common because they are used for postmenopausal estrogen replacement therapy (in women). The purple pills seem equally common although there can't be all that many transsexuals on the pill yet.

Premarin is the favored treatment for males who are starting into the sex change, because it is highly effective and apparently has few side effects. Aside from some slight tenderness in my nipples, which is a normal growth effect, I noticed no side effects whatever from this preparation during the course of my therapy.

Premarin is commonly prescribed for males at 2.5 mg. per day, and, except for the first few weeks of your therapy, you will be well advised to stick to this dosage.

WHY OVERDOSAGE WON'T HELP YOU

Estrogen can only be used by the body on a current basis. No estrogen is stored by the system, and any excess over the amount that can be used immediately is passed out as waste through the kidneys into the urine. So, taking an overdose of estrogen will do you no good whatsoever. All you will accomplish is to overload your kidneys. And, if you persist in this for very long, they will let you know about it in no uncertain terms!

However, if you should mistakenly take an overdose of hormones because you were forgetful and simply wanted to be sure you got enough for the day, you probably won't feel any ill effects; in fact, I noticed that temporary dosages as high as 15 mg. were not harmful. The only thing that happens is that you throw away good estrogen.

Although no really definite metabolic measurement have been made on a significant population of males so as to determine the optimum dosage of estrogen (the only such measurements that I know of were made by Dr. Christian Hamburger on Christine Jorgensen in the forties, c.f. A Personal Autobiography by Christine Jorgensen) as therapy continues, your body will, itself provide excellent guideposts which you should not fail to heed.

As Dr. Benjamin puts it, when your nip-

ples get so sensitive that you can't tolerate the irritation of wearing a jacket, you should back off of the dosage. You will be forced to, anyway, because your nipples will get to be so sore that you won't be able to sleep!

Many of the girls I know claim that 2.5 mg. is not enough to give them the maximum growth in the minimum time. And this may well be true in the early stages of therapy because it takes a certain amount of estrogen to just turn your body processes around from the male course they'd taken all those years and start them toward the female.

To throw more light on this problem, I experimented with higher dosages and found that, for my system, the optimum effect came at a dosage of about two pills a day, which I spaced 12 hours apart. However, as my breasts filled out, I found that I could not sustain this dosage comfortably, so I had to drop back to 2.5 mg. per day and then, finally, to 1.25 mg. per day.

Since estrogen can only be absorbed by the body on a current basis, many doctors favor using massive injections of hormone in oil. The theory here is that the oil will bleed out of the tissue and be absorbed - along with the estrogen - at a steady rate. If the dosage is calculated correctly, this will keep the body under maximum estrogenic effect continuously.

If you're in a great hurry to get your superstructure up, I suppose the added expense of such injections is justified; but I found that in a year, at about 15¢ a day, I could develop all the rise I wanted by simply taking the purple pills orally.

PHYSICAL MECHANISM OF THE CHANCE

When one first starts to take estrogen, not much happens for about ten days - and this time lag from the start of dosage to the start of physical effect seems to remain rather consistent all through the various stages of development, whenever one stops treatment for any reason. Apparently it takes about this long for the estrogen to gain the upper hand in the processes supervised by your testosterone.

After this latent period is over, one notices a rather pleasant scratchiness in and around the nipples and a slowly developing hardness in the breasts just under the areolae. On the basic male chest this

beginning change simply appears as a slight swelling just at the nipples, producing an effect visually similar to the one noticed just after you have been swimming in very cold water.

As time goes on, the volume of the hard area continues to increase, and at about the sixty day point, one's chest begins to look less like that of the male and more like the form of a young girl in her early puberty. Then, as things go farther, the truly feminine roundness becomes more apparent; 'till, in the limit, one has breasts that are very realistic in appearance.

Cocchinelle's account of her change contains some excellent photos of her body as transformed by estrogen, and I would recommend that you have a look at them, c.f. Reverse-Sex, written by Mario Costa (1962) and She-Male, written by Carlson Wade (1963).

The publications Female Mimics also has excellent coverage of the development of the French performers Capucine and Bambi, among others. (See Appendix.)

The photos of me should be rather self-explanatory. The various stages shown are separated by approximately equal intervals of time. The total period was a little over one year.

I have concentrated on breast development in this article, so far, because that is what I was interested in; but I must warn you that that's not all that may develop as a result of estrogen therapy. In point of fact, you may develop all over! In other words, you'll probably put on a lot of weight!

Estrogen works on the body by two mechanisms. In the breasts, it encourages the dormant male lymph nodes (which exist in the breast tissue) to expand - this accounts for the hardness in the breasts when the body is subjected to hormone therapy, and also accounts for the slackness in the female breast after menopause when the estrogen supplied by the body has decreased.

However, estrogen also causes the body fat to redistribute and a lot of fat, of course, gets moved up to the chest. (This is why the breasts remain after one ceases to take estrogen.) But a lot of it gets moved elsewhere too.

The principal other place - where I do not like it to be at all - is the thighs, and as a result of my period of therapy, my thighs and fanny have really become rather

heavy.

The arms and face also get their share of redistributed fat.

Most girls like this, because it does make them more feminine looking. However, I liked the way I looked before, and I admire a trim figure on a woman; so I was really quite pushed out of shape to find that I was getting to look very matronly!

There's nothing one can do about it, though, short of starving oneself to death-and I've never been very successful with dieting.

The early stage of breast expansion may get going remarkably quickly. (As you can see from my photos, it was only a little while until I had a nice development.) But then, the apparent rate of growth seems to be slow.

But don't get discouraged. The process is still going along at the same rate. The thing you've forgotten is that your breasts are three dimensional.

It seems apparent that the total weight put on is directly proportional to the number of pills you take, but the volume of a hemisphere is proportional to the cube of the radius, so it takes you eight times as long to double your linear dimension (or cup size).

If this statement is confusing, let me put it to you this way:

The daily increment of growth caused by the estrogen remains the same throughout the whole period of therapy, but the observed effect, as measured by the cup size, appears to be less and less as time goes on. This comes about partly because of an optical illusion, because in the early period, a little added weight in the area of the nipples is immediately observable as a little bump against the background of the flat male chest. Later, because of contour development, additional growth is not as apparent.

Doing a little mathematical exercise here, suppose we say that this initial bump is about a half inch high, and suppose that we call its volume one volume unit. In order for this bump to grow to an inch in height, the volume must grow eight times! So it should take about 8 times as long to get the second half inch as the first. To get the next inch will take 64 times as long as the first half inch, and so on.

But, wait! Don't be discouraged by my mathematics! You can grow cups, firm B cups

in a year for about \$55, and unless you're some kind of a breast fetishist, this should be all you need to be quite stunning. After that, all that happens is that your figure gets to be needlessly heavy.

INTROSPECTIVE REFLECTIONS

If I've seemed to be somewhat equivocal in my attitude toward hormone therapy thro' out this article, I'm sorry. But, I didn't write it as a sales pitch, and I own no stock in Ayerst Pharmaceutical.

However, lest you think I'm unduly pessimistic, let me set the record straight by reporting that I've had some really nice experiences both with my breasts and because my upper body has become feminine.

When I'm in a feminine phase, I find that the mere presence of breasts can be very reassuring, and I've derived lots of satisfaction from just being able to reach up and feel them or look down and see that they were there. Of course, the way they look in the mirror can also be fairly erotic, but then I've become rather used to the way I look, so this usually doesn't do anything for me.

In the early days of therapy, I found that it was exciting to feel the growth going on under my nipples. And, later on, as my breasts began filling out, it was pleasant to note that they were so much larger-a thing I was reminded of every time I moved my arms. (This sensation, which is created everytime the inner arm touches the outer bulge of the breast, is really one of the most constant sensations that one has; and, of course, as the breasts become larger and larger they actually begin to get in the way of many motions!) This is nothing new to the girls, but it was always quite startling to me!

At about the six month point, when my breasts had developed enough weight and volume so they became bouncy, I noticed a new sensation. Every time my body would make a sharp vertical movement, as it did when I was running, jumping, walking down steps or going over bumps on a bicycle; a little twinge would take place in my breasts. This could sometimes be quite thrilling, especially if it came unexpectedly. It was almost as if someone had touched them!

As the sensitivity of my breasts increased with time, I noticed that they had turned into truly secondary sex organs; and it was during this period that I learned to

love to have my nipples fondled, stroked pinched and kissed.

Later, when my libido was generally down from its peak, because of prolonged treatment, I found that a girl could cause enough erotic stimulation when she caressed my nipples to enable me to get erect, if I hadn't been able to make it before. Then, if I had trouble reaching orgasm, further stroking would help push me over the edge!

I think, of all my sexual experiences, this was the most thrilling! I can't imagine anything greater than to be loved by a girl who really desires me as a female and who loves my breasts because they are an erotic attraction to her.

One may have traumatic experiences with girls who don't like the idea of a male who is part female, especially during the formative period when one's breasts are coming up. But, in my opinion, these are more than offset by the pleasure one receives from the girls who think that all men should look feminine and have pretty breasts.

On the other side of the coin, I've noticed that this attraction to she-males is so strong for some girls, that they give up what they claim has been a completely satisfying relationship with another female, to become seriously involved with a male-transsexual. (Apparently the existence of an erectable, but apparently otherwise non-functional male organ tips the scales in favor of the she-male even when the previous love partner has been most attractive.)

Aside from the purely physical feelings which we have probably discussed far too much, estrogen therapy can have a profound effect on one's emotions as well.

For instance, it is commonly known (although strenuously denied by many MDs) that females who are chronic users of the birth control pill (estrogen plus progesterone) suffer from mild hysteria and from periods of sexual depression which often makes them feel "as sexy as dishwater."

On my part, I found that very similar reactions were generated in me by the estrogen.

I've already noted that sublimation of my libido occurred. What I haven't said, so far, is that hormones made me very much more emotional! (And I think that this is a very healthy kind of thing.)

Before hormones, I was not a very emotional type, at all. Yet, last year at a

performance of Madame Butterfly given by the San Francisco Opera Company, as well as at more recent performances of the great lyric operas, I found myself so overcome by emotion that tears were coursing down my cheeks!

This heightened emotion often crops up now, and I often find myself choked up over some beautiful thought or by some external emotion directed my way from the movie screen or theater.

To place this all in proper perspective I can't recall ever having such experiences in my pre-estrogen life.

In contrast to the rather beautiful emotions I have just alluded to, a rather different emotional state comes upon me in the periods when I am between women and haven't a satisfactory sexual and emotional outlet. In these periods, I find that my thoughts turn inward too much, so that I become overly concerned with the woman inside me, and I'm not sure that this is terribly healthy, although it is sublimatory.

Usually such periods are accompanied by a feeling of need for higher estrogen dosage, and if such periods continue too long, one begins to feel unattractive, which is definitely unhealthy.

This is why I prescribe a lover as the necessary complement to any period of estrogen therapy.

WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS

If you haven't been faked out by your straight girl friend & still like your feminine side, hormones tend to become addictive.

The reason for this is that one has a large investment in time and experience in the development of one's breasts. And, if one has had any active sexual experiences with girls who like the female side, one is used to the fact that one's breasts have become secondary sexual organs.

When hormone therapy is stopped, the first and most disastrous thing that happens is that the sensitivity of the breasts decreases steadily to zero. (In about ten days.) After that time, the constant reminder, from every motion, that the breasts are there is largely lost, and the breasts simply become sexless appendages on the body, without any life of their own.

Very shortly after this, one's high maidenly form begins to slump, because the

(Continued on page 51)



THE DOUBLE



THE TWINS

WRITTEN BY: *William Harris*

Russell E. Smith, Jr. and Lori call themselves "The Double-The Twins". They, a man and a woman, share one body, Russell's. Most people don't understand how this can be, so they wrongly think of them as a transsexual or a transvestite. Doctors at the University of Washington, the most recent doctors to examine "The Twins", say they are indeed two people living in one body, something never heard of before in medical history.

In February, 1968, Dr. Marks, an endocrinologist at the University of Texas South Western Medical School, Dallas, took a blood sample and mouth scrapings from "The Twins" for a chromosome test. Most people have forty-six chromosomes in their karyotype. The first forty-six chromosomes are identical in males and females. The other two in normal males are XY, and in the normal females the other two are XX. Dr. Marks reported "The Twins" are XXXY. In late 1969, the doctors at the University of Washington Medical School tested "The Twins", and claimed their chromosomes to be X long Y, the forty-seventh chromosome has attached itself to one of the forty-six. Because the two schools disagreed, the University of Texas re-examined their test results. They now say "The Twins are X long Y." "The Twins" then contacted a doctor of the University of Oregon, who says they could still be XXXY but also X long Y, if their karyotype is a mosaic structure. To settle this question, "The Twins" feels a third test is necessary probably at the University of Oregon.

Psychiatrists periodically give "The

The photo on page 22 is Miss Lori Lee, 'The Lorelei' as herself posed at the side of swimming pool in California

Twins" standard written psychological tests. One of many tests is the Minnesota Multiphasic Personality Inventory, a test they took two years ago in Dallas. It asks 560 questions answered by yes, no, or I don't know. Russell took it first; then Lori, wearing wig and heels but still in Russell's clothes, took an identical test. They answered one out of five questions differently.

Dr. Benjamin, the famous sex-change doctor, interviewed Russell and Lori in San Francisco last fall. He was the first doctor to be more interested in Lori than in Russell. Until Dr. Benjamin saw them, Lori had to fight the doctors for acceptance of her existence.

NOW THE DOCTORS WILL TALK TO EITHER ONE OF THEM.

The opposition she faced, from more people than doctors, only made her more determined to succeed in show business. She works long hours to improve her singing, dancing, and acting. She trained under the best instructors available, including the Patricia Stevens Modeling School in Fort Worth. Lori can be a poised, refined lady when the occasion demands it. But, like Marilyn Monroe her favorite actress, she prefers to relax and have a good time with friends, especially at a party.

Russell is the serious one. Everyone meeting him immediately admires his trained voice, so deep, and richly masculine. His confidence and his ability to disregard unimportant details makes a lasting impression on people. Russell thinks of Lori as his baby sister, spoiling her a little because of it. Russell is always near by to protect her, even took karate lessons. Lori sometimes resents his nearness. She doesn't want a fuddy-duddy spoiling her fun at parties.



The idea of a dual-performer first came to Russell when he was still in high school. While studying drama in College, he decided to play Shakespearean characters as they were originally played, men played male and female roles. This would give Lori her freedom, instead of hiding as she had been prior to college. Edward Kynaston, a leading actor from 1660 to 1670, was the most famous Shakespearean dual-performer. Samuel Pepys, in his diary, said Kynaston was a most beautiful woman and a most gallant man. This has been the goal of "The Twins": To be a gallant man and a beautiful woman.

When even intelligent people are prejudiced against cross-dressing, such a goal is nearly impossible. Russell passed-up many acting jobs because Lori wasn't welcome. Many directors, who were unable to understand "The Twins" true condition, told Russell he could be a great actor if he would forget Lori. That's like asking Russell to forget his shadow.

"The Twins" found a sympathetic friend in Mrs. Chappell, owner and director of "The Barn", a theater in Dallas. She worked with "The Twins" two years, giving Russell many parts, before she permitted Lori to play Queen Hippolyta in Shakespeare's "Midsummer-Night's Dream". On the last night of the play, after the performance, Mrs. Chappell told the audience about "The Twins". Nobody suspected that Lori wasn't a normal girl. They applauded her for an excellent performance. After that Lori played, among other roles, nine Shakespearean heroines.

Lori doesn't restrict herself to serious theater. One summer she worked in the Texas State Fair as a magician's assistant. Part of her act involved the "blade box" the rest of the time she distracted the audience as any pretty girl would. She wore a revealing costume and flashed her scanties.

Another big night for Lori was the American Legion Texas State Beauty Pageant held in the Baker Hotel in Dallas. The pageant committee asked Lori to work for them after they saw "The Twins" put on a show at

a vets hospital. The committee arranged for Lori to enter the pageant as a contestant. Later in the evening they revealed that she was really part of the show. Lori gave a great performance that night; the thousands of people wildly applauded her. At the end of the show she took off her wig, and the audience applauded even more.

Showpeople take many disappointments that the public seldom hear about. One day "The Twins" received a call from their agent in Hollywood, wanting them to get out to Hollywood immediately. Paramount-Goldwyn Studio was casting for the Christine Jorgensen movie, and 20th Century-Fox was casting for the Myra Breckenridge movie. "The Twins" feel they are better qualified to play Myra-Myron Breckenridge than anyone else in the world. However, Hollywood does not think that way. 20th Century-Fox wanted "box-office security" for the Breckenridge film, which means they wanted a big name star. For the Jorgensen movie, "The Twins" saw the director who told them they were too old for the part. Most of the story concerned George Jorgensen before his operation. The studio would not look at anyone over twenty-three.

Now in Seattle, while the doctors at the University of Washington study them, they continue to develop their professional life. Last December on Channel 13-Tacoma they were interviewed for one and a half hours by Bob Corcoran on his show. Radio station KAYE, Puyallup, invited them to join their "talk show" for the night of April 18th, where they would first be interviewed, and then the listeners would be able to question them by telephone.

Though "The Twins" are now in all phases of show business, they still think about playing Shakespeare. They read for Mr. Fletcher of the Seattle Repertory Theater, and for Mr. Kelly of the Directors Studio. Both men wrote nice letters praising "The Twins" on their acting ability and for their aspiring to play Shakespeare in the original form. Mr. Fletcher wrote several letters to theaters back East, introducing and praising "The Twins".

The whole story of their life can be told only in a book "The Twins" have finally found a qualified writer for their biography. He is an accomplished writer capable of clearly presenting "THE TWINS" unique story to the public.

Page 24. Russell E. Smith, Jr. The male half of the twins. Miss Lori Lee, 'The Lorelei' is the feminine half.

ADDITION TO RUSSELL'S ARTICLE

Although the above article is factual, it was written a little more than a year ago. The article does not give you an idea of their life today.

The Twins are now The Triplets. Shortly after the article The Twins experienced a succession of personality changes. Russell and Lori Lee were joined first by Junior and then Edgar. Finally Russell, Junior and Edgar merged and became Buddy, who is more like the young boy growing up in Texas. Lori Lee remained the same sexy pretty girl. But now she and Buddy have a new triplet named Laura, who is kittenish and very likeable. Buddy says the girls think they have two votes to his one. He told me that he is majority stockholder so his vote wins. Usually there is no need for a vote. They like each other and try to look out for each other's needs.

The Triplets are active here in the Seattle area. They are received warmly by several church groups. They have worked with group therapy and encounter groups. Lori Lee joined Women's Lib. And the Triplets have been interviewed by several local radio shows.

So far no writer has completed a book about The Twins or now The Triplets. Writers are attracted to this unique story but they see how complicated it is once they begin work on it. They soon realize how little they and the doctors understand The Triplets. This story deserves to be told, but who is capable of writing this fascinating story?



POST SCRIPT BY: *Russell Smith*

As of July 6, 1971 there are now four (4) different personalities co-existing in "The Twins". These are Buddy (the male side) plus "The X Factor" (Buddy's feminine side) and Laura and Lori Lee, "The Lorelei". Laura and Lori Lee play little active part in their life now, whereas Buddy (as both the male and female side) is now living part time as both a man and as a woman. Now there is more integration, and harmony, and unification existing between the various personalities through Buddy. Buddy is a composite of all the many other

personalities which have existed in the past. Recently Buddy as a woman entered a beauty contest in Tacoma, Washington. Buddy is very active in both his private and public life as both a man and as a woman. Buddy is legally and medically diagnosed as a trans-sexual. According to many doctors and experts in the field of medicine Buddy is the only discovered, known transsexual to have both a male and female personalities in one consciousness. Buddy is still pursuing a professional stage and nightclub career as a man and as a woman.

(The following was personally written by Buddy:) "I am searching for a professional well published author to co-write my /"our" life's story and medical history of us as the only one of "our" kind ever discovered to be as "we" psychologically are by medical science. Already a major publisher's agent has expressed an interest in publishing this book if done by a name author. This book requires a writer of talent and ability with a broad medical knowledge and background. It would be a psychological medical life and case biography. This book would have to be written in a serious vein and in no way sensationalized. The project would be on a division of profits on a speculative basis. The author should be free to come to Seattle, Washington to write the book. There are professional doctors who would assist the author in writing this book. The subject has much material to furnish the author including over a 300 page diary of the entire life, as well as complete medical records, pictures, and documents. This book should well be as important and as intriguing as "The Three Faces of Eve" or "The Christine Jorgenson Story."

I/we would also be much interested in receiving letters or phone calls from any and all sincere, interested persons wishing to befriend "us". "Our" home address is Sherwood Gardens, Apt. 4-A, 2901 Auburn Way South, Auburn, Washington 98002. Home phone: 206-939-0453 or 206-UL4-4679.

Page 27. Miss Lori Lee as Lady Macbeth.

Page 28. Miss Lori Lee in her singing impression with her own live voice of the female singer Miss Beatrice Kay - Girl Singer of the 1890's.

Page 29. Miss Lori Lee doing a striptease.









Eureka...

IT WORKS

WRITTEN BY: ANNE R.

Like most of us girls, I've been searching for years to discover a fool-proof to cover the black beard-shadow on my face. Being, by nature, one who plays the fool, I still haven't discovered it. But I have found a pretty good substitute, providing one is at least a little bit careful. And when I think of some of the things I've heard...It has to be worth the trouble!

I remember one girl who explained her very painstaking efforts to lay an absolutely smooth mask of surgical cement over the entire facial area. Only two problems. To look right, it had to be done in one, continuous layer. Otherwise, take it all off and start over. And second, be very careful not to light a cigarette until it was dry----or the result could be instant blackface. And, whatever you do, never, never put on a wig 'til you're certain the stuff is dry. EVERYTHING sticks to it YUK.

Then, I remember talking to a very, very successful stage performer. "Her" solution --a full half-pound of margarine - like greasepaint. Thick. Heavy. But...properly handled...perfectly acceptable under even street conditions. Provided the temperature never rises above 85. And, says she, "honey, don't ever let anyone touch your face... it leaves fingerprints, like in concrete." YUK also.

"Somewhere in the middle," says I, "must be an acceptable compromise." With a little help from an extremely close friend (my wife), I found it for me. Now I'd be interested in seeing if it works for anyone else. It's actually very simple....relying more on skill of handling than on special ingredients and built-up layers. And I'm not certain how it will work on skin types other than mine.

Here's the formula. You begin with Max

Factor PanStik, Theatrical Grade #11-N or #10-N. This is a lighter-than-greasepaint, grease-based makeup. Comes in a handy stick applicator. Is available at almost any Theatrical Supply House (See your Yellow Pages). No need to have any qualms about buying it as John or Charlie, as the stuff is very widely used by any and all amateur theater groups; models, male or female..... almost anyone who appears in a television commercial.

This stuff is very dark. A deep reddish tan color. And it stands to reason that if you want to cover up something that's dark ...you can cover it with a far thinner layer of dark makeup than you could if you use light shades. Besides, it won't be that color when we finish, so don't worry.

Now, every makeup job, regardless of how simple or outlandish the formula, seems to begin with an ultra-close shave. This one is no exception. Shave with a razor. Not an electric mowing machine. I find that Gillette Platinum Plus works best. Other kids I know prefer the single-edged Shick razors. But shave at least twice. Once in the direction you usually shave. The second time completely against the way you usually shave. Apply shave lotion (bay rum doesn't conflict with most women's perfumes, but if you really like the mixture of Brut and Channel #5...be my guest).

Let the alcohol dry. Now apply streaks of PanStik 11-N (or 10) directly over the beard areas. Along jaw lines. Under chin. On chin. On upper lip, etc. Next step requires the skill. Blend the stuff into your pores AGAINST the beard grain until your face is uniformly covered from sideburns to below your dress neckline (don't do it with the dress on, for Pete's Sake!). At this

point, your lower face should look a little like Tonto---heap big Injun. In fact, 11-N is often called Indian Makeup in the theater. There shouldn't be too much of it in thickness. And one of the skills you should develop as you use this technique over and over again is to see how little you can use to cover.

But most important, rub the damned stuff against the grain of the beard. Below your sideburns, for example, rub up toward the sideburns as most people normally shave downward at that area and the hairs have been trained to grow downward.

Now take a second color of Max Factor PanStik. This one should be approximately, olive color. You can ask for an Olive color at the same Theatrical House where you bought the 11-N... or go to a Ladies Cosmetic Department that handles PanStik (it's the same stuff but in more limited colors and under fancy femme-names) and ask for Olive or some form of it. This one is lighter than the 11-N. Streak it across the forehead, eye areas, down sides of nose if you have a prominent nose (me part Senaca Injun anyhow and seem to have the largest schnozz since Durante) and across cheek bones. Again, blend carefully to cover with the least possible grease and blend extra carefully at the points where the light stuff and the dark 11-N overlap--and overlap they should.

Another little sidelight here. A light color brings OUT a facial feature. A dark color tames it. If you have a big nose... put 11-N down the bridge and the Olive on both sides to make it look smaller. Male jawlines take a dark color almost exclusively. And since the males who seem to make up best as girls are those of us who are a little (or more than a little plump, chances are you have a heavy chin anyhow so the dark 11-N belongs there too. As for other areas of the face...eye sockets, cheeks, etc.,you'll have to experiment a little.

BUT much of the color contrast between the two shades will now go by the board any way. The next step is the one that makes you look natural. Right at present, a two-tone Tonto is looking at you in the mirror. We're going to turn that into a good looking smoothskinned girl for about 45 cents, for a year's supply of magic.

Next ingredients is simple, Plain Red grease-based rouge.The key is grease-based.

Available in most Five-And-Dimes. Or at the same theatrical makeup supply house. It usually comes in a small plastic container the size of a half-dollar. Very gingerly, pat your fingertips in the bloody stuff and BLEND it into the facial makeup all over. Not just on the cheeks. All over. Your face will magically begin to lighten and take on the rosy hue of natural flesh...destroying the made-up look. You see, all makeups made for females tend to look mask-like and pale on a man... even if he has selected the right one for his skin color...which, unless your name Chief Flying Cloud, you did not anyway. Applied properly, you'll look like a very smooth-faced, slightly high-bloodpressured female with an oily complexion at this point.

Last step is to get rid of the greasy look (and some of the red-faced look.) That requires plenty of facepowder. Slap it on heavily with a powderpuff. The best color, I've discovered is Rachel...also a common enough color name you can buy almost any brand. The cheaper, the better. After you look like an accident in a flour factory, stroke the excess off with the puff until you have a light mate finish and streaks... no leftover light spots. And no heavy layer.

That should last you for the whole evening. If repairs are necessary, carry a pressed powder compact of about Rachel shade in your handbag and apply sparingly in the nearest Ladies Room. Sparingly...or by the end of the night you'll look like a poor plaster job on a ghetto wall.

Now, on to other things. First off, if you use artificial eyelashes, apply BEFORE you begin this whole procedure and allow to dry. Stick 'em on after shaving and go do your nails or something.

But, with this facial base, you can now apply mascara, eye liner, eye shadow and brow color. Plus lipstick...and if you feel you must, a bit of powdered blusher over the cheek bones. A few hints here. Pastel colors look better on "us girls" as well as being more in style. Throw away the bright red lipstick. Also the almost-white or beige colors. Unless, of course, you really want to be approached at every bar you enter by a dirty old man. And even if you do you can get more if you look virginal. (Also more \$\$\$).

Enlarge your eyes with soft blue or
(Continued on page 53)

CATHY
PRESENTS
THE TV
SCENE
FOR
THE
FASHION
Enthusiats



TRANSVESTITE BOUTIQUE
of **FASHION**
BY HARPER

Cathy Presents



Swinging Fashions by Jonita





CATHY

THE



SCENE

WRITTEN BY: Jonita EC-592

In Drag Queen history 1971 has been a fluent fast moving year that has enlightened me ever so much.

The girls from all over this United States of transvestites have been getting their high heels and pretty heads into the act, not only in regard to boy's will be girls (a subject they are well versed on) but they are wondering if there can't be some photos to go along with the descriptive pleasures of the queen in drag. Why sure, why not?... I have received many replies in regard to the "Hollywood Drag Queen Bit"... from all over the USA letters photos and inquiries and I have answered each and every letter if I have missed any-one it is a surprise to me. In order to fulfill all the request I must resort to this column to give all my respect and admiration to the TVs of Empathy.

I am sure all of you are familiar with the fairy tale of the golden goose... I must axe the "Drag Queen of Hollywood", and if you think I am against the Queens of Hollywood you are a candidate for the nutsy part of the fruit cake. Any kid on the street today that is just a little hep can tell you that Hollywood is a way-out place full of whatever you are hunting for, a place to do your thing or someone there has a thing already in action, as I have said before there are more TVs in Hollywood than cosmetics in the Factor Factory... Bar None ...You can go through in the Village in New York and the gals of Chicago for good comparison, especially if you remember to mention New Orleans and the Mardi Grass.

Somewhere between the East Coast and Greenwich Village to the West Coast and Hollywood, Barbra Brand and Canada to New Orleans and Bourbon Street there are readers of Empathy and if all the readers of THE TRANSVESTITE Magazine would stop doing their thing, Cathy would witness the dam-

nest depression since Julius found out what Cleopatra was doing in her spare time. As it is, we are going to change the title of "Drag Queen of Hollywood"... to the DRAG SCENE.

We would like to say Howdy Doody to all the new readers and to invite all the regular girls to write again and air their comments and send your Sunday best photo and we will see if we can't get some real readers' action going. We certainly don't want to get to the point where it all could back fire and we would have to go back being boys again.

If you wonder from boredom, adjust your eyeballs to this, my pick of the month, if this isn't a full time woman doing a demanding job then I'll hang up my bra.

Busy making her mark in academy, is pretty talented Transvestite "Linda Lee", who has her eye on post grad goals. Puzzled as she looks in her photograph, Linda Lee is well ahead of the game when it comes to putting her life together as a Queen. A twenty-six year old TV and has been since the age of twelve or so. Linda has very definitely decided where she wants to go.... straight into the entertainment media..... she wrote that she was studying for her M.A. in film from San Francisco. One look at Linda and she could get an O. K. from me and I wouldn't study too long about it. Whether Linda Lee gets her break or not this scrib thinks she is something special.

In my correspondence with Linda I have the impression that she can light the candles, chill the wine, drop a chic outfit on that lovely body and look just damn beautiful. For a delightful friend, a worthy knowledgeable correspondent, a faithful TV I have found it all in our goal "Linda Lee."

Now, do you really want to blow your

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mind?... those that have Vol. 3, issue 30 of The Transvestite magazine turn again to page five and just analyze her problem, it is pure arithmetic and it all adds up to "Wow" and how... and to those gals that are newcomers to Cathy's world of girls you must order this particular issue because if Linda doesn't look like the real thing then I am a frustrated Eskimo. Right on..... she has more perfection than a Tiffany diamond and any improvement here you could put in one ear of a chipmuck... summing up this particular gal is a winner, a goody-goody gal. Hang in there Linda Baby, keep the photos and comments coming, your pictures can really decorate "Cathy's magazine." You are something to write home to grandma about.

Do you remember DEBBIE (EC-239)? She had an interesting TV experience in issue 32. She wrote that she has been turned on since she was sixteen and from her photo in the TV magazine she has the looks and the body to turn any eye on. She says she is a little shy yet. Received several nice letters from her, sorry that I haven't had a photo because she is well worth looking at. But somewhere between Seattle and Hollywood is Debbie and a bunch more TVs with wigs on their heads wanting to pass in public or even give it a good try. Debbie is certainly an attractive TV and has every reason to put her best foot forward. My advice to you gal is get in there and mix it up with the pros. There is no reason to be on the panic button just get your bra in line and point it to where you want to go..EC-869. I don't know which is the cutest, you or the poodle but one thing for sure you certainly know how to decorate the scene and your taste is excellent. You make me want to go out and buy a poodle. Sandy (EC-857), enjoyed your little piece about the Waikiki bit and the glade. Would love to hear more about this as sometime before I hang up my bra I would like to make it there as I have heard so much about the action there. From your photo in the TV magazine, it is quite obvious you won't have any trouble here in the states. You can pick up the marbles in any game. Lisa (EC-159), wow! What a fantastic job you are doing with that body of yours. You are utterly beautiful and we must hear more from you and by all means send us more photos. Anyone that wouldn't want to be a friend of yours is certainly not very groo-

vy. Staci (EC-809), I have intended to write to you as I never heard from you personally but your letter to Cathy was the "Cat's Meow".. damn good and if there was a nail, you have sure hit it square on the head. All of us TVs could use more correspondence of this nature. Christine of Vegas, I have enjoyed your many letter and have wondered what has happened. Your photos are very nice and without a doubt the one in your hot pants will go good with our readers. You better watch these ladies rest rooms, you can get hung up in there. Donna, I want to comment on your recent photo and give the readers a look at a woman, those legs remind me of those I used to look at in TV magazines. I will be in the area before too long and it's a sure thing with the Queen Mary, you got a deal. You're very much a woman and I think the Empathy Readers should know of the elegance you possess and you certainly dress for the occasion. So be watching that ole Buellton mail, in fact you can't write if you don't know where I am at. Well, I am setting the remainder of the summer out at beautiful Lake Tahoe. Will be back into the action soon. Charlene (EC-561), thank you, doll. for your interest about a franchise to start one of Cathy's TV clubs. I didn't know this existed but it's nice to know there are people like you that want to get behind a good thing and keep the ball rolling. Transvestism is just like any other habit and it gives you a great lift. Right? Denise (EC-533), you really hang in there don't you? If you are living in the L. A. area now it won't be long before you can relate one heck of a lot if you ever dig the action in Hollywood. Hope to meet you there soon. I would suggest you contact Debbie (EC-239) as she is not too far from you and she is a delight and it looks as though you two have something in common. Who ... is Sandy Sanchez? I have heard this name for sometime and it rings a bell but for the sake of me I can't remember the thing in my ear. Would someone enlighten me. I don't think this ole pro has seen even a photo of her, the last name is in my mind and yet I can't be positive about her. She has to be pretty as every one talks about her. Could it be pretty Sandy with all the boots...? I have just received a photo from our editor... A Photo of Cathy... boots and a mini and wow, she sure looks good. She certainly could be a pick of the month. I
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Joan

How About A Good Picture Of Yourself?

WRITTEN BY: Joan EC-465



Every girl wants to have a really good picture of herself, both for her own enjoyment and to give to friends. Let's take a few minutes to discuss a couple of ways you can easily take that picture you would like to have.

EQUIPMENT - Any camera, be it a simple Instamatic type or a very expensive one will do the job. The most important thing is to know how to use your equipment. Read the directions that came with your camera. It can only do the job that it was designed for, so know its limitations. Get to be completely familiar with your camera, so you can concentrate on the subject and not the operation of the camera.

LIGHTING - Probably the easiest light to use is sunshine, but today flash is just about as easy. The most important thing about your lighting is to use it effectively. You obviously want to look your very best, so don't squint directly into very bright sun or don't put the sun directly behind you, thus completely shadowing your face. Do take advantage of the soft natural lighting that you get in open shade. Today's high speed films easily compensate for the slight loss of light in open shade, just be sure not to use deep or a very dark shade for your lighting. Flash is easiest to use with the flash bulb right on the camera. This results in somewhat harsh shadows and contrasty lighting but it is the easiest to use. The most important thing about the flash is to properly calculate the exposure. Remember with Instamatic cameras the distance from the camera, with its flash cube, to the subject is ideally six feet and limited to four to nine feet for good results.

COMPOSITION - Plan ahead! Does that sound familiar? For a really good picture you will have to plan it - it is just that simple. Plan what you want to wear, consider what you will wear with regard to the lighting. A dress with sequins will glare and glint too much in a flash picture for example if you are not careful. Sheer lin-

gerie or lacy things sometimes require a little softer light.

Plan your background. There is nothing more distracting than a cluttered background. It detracts from you when you want to look your very best. The easiest guide is simplicity itself. If you want a fairly close shot, consider the use of a white or light colored wall as a background. However don't stand too close to it or a harsh show will result. Stand back or away from the wall at least three feet. For a full ground perhaps in front of a piano or in a nice occasional chair in your living room. However closely look at the "Scene" you will be pictured in. Don't have extension cords dabbling or pictures on the wall have in and half out of the photo. Spend a moment or two and closely look around, the results in the finished photo are well worth the little time you spend.

CAMERA SET UP - This really depends on who takes the picture. If you are taking your own picture it will require a tripod and a self timer on a camera that is designed to accept or is equipped with a self timer. If a friend takes the picture for you that solves the tripod/self timer set up. The most important thing is that the camera is set up so that it can do the very best job.

Here again, the word is **PLAN**. Compute the flash exposure for cameras with more complex shutter/lens arrangement. Make sure you are the proper distance for simple cameras. Having the camera ready and properly set up allows you to be at ease as the subject.

TAKING THE PICTURE - As foolish as it may sound one of the things people forget most often is to simply and pleasingly smile! Take a series of shots to allow for variety and to get a selection to choose from. Try different poses and different outfits.

Taking pictures is fun, as you have a very satisfying momento or reminder of the

(Continued on page 54)



SOME THOUGHTS ON

By: Kim

TRANSEXUALISM



In this issue I would like to discuss two issues that confront the pre-operative transsexual in daily life. Paranoia and blame - placing (or illogical rationalization).

The subjects came up recently as I was having lunch with a psychiatrist friend. Several areas of consideration were touched on, all involving the pre-operative transsexual living as a woman.

It has been scientifically supported that the majority of transsexuals are not psychotic in more statistically significant numbers than the population as a whole. In fact studies show as a group that transsexuals are above the "average" in abilities associated with the standard IQ tests. One possible explanation has been that in order to come forward and attempt to find help one must have a minimum level of sophistication in order to seek out the help available.

Unfortunately due to the past disregard that society has shown our group (we only number approximately 15-20,000) we have not greatly benefitted from the advances in child psychology as others have. When the transsexualism syndrome did show it was usually suppressed. The situation does seem to be changing with researchers now attempting to trace the etiology of transsexualism. But those of us 20-30 or 40 years old cannot be helped directly by these efforts. We must cope with the results of our adolescent upbringing, and other as yet unknown factors.

Society, with its incredible tendency to accept everything at face value, has no idea what a transsexual must endure in or-

der to "adjust" to life. I have often said that most "normal" people given the conditions under which we must mature, from childhood, through adolescence and to adulthood, would have broken down long ago. One doctor I discussed this aspect with agreed to this extent, "we can't understand how these people (transsexuals) can maintain their emotional equilibrium under the conditions they live - that is what scares us, where do they get their strength? Are they psychotic?" The answer is no we are not psychotic. We are attempting to live as "ourselves." We above all others want to live because we have yet to live!

This seems like a circuitous route to a discussion of the two subjects but if the former is viewed as background information my next statement will be self explanatory. The one emotional disturbance common to transsexuals is paranoia. Early rejection by society (relatives, friends, doctors and employers) instills this distrust. Each time we meet someone who can be honestly approached it acts as therapy but it is difficult to overcome.

The more interesting result of this condition can be seen on the transsexual's life as she decides to live as a woman prior to surgery. The first few months are extremely difficult as the long process of changing all identification and records, such as degrees, certificates, name, social security, etc. is begun. It is during this time that paranoia will become more evident. Uppermost in her mind is "will I pass." She is worried about being accepted socially as a woman and moving freely in the distaff world. Each venture into the

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world as a woman, each date, each party, each walk becomes a "test." The paranoia starts to become evident. Every look is suspected. Every giggle is directed toward her. Chills and hot feelings are common. The urge to run drifts in and out of the consciousness. In short it becomes difficult to operate. This kind of condition is pathological if left to its own course. How to grope with it?

Before discussing an approach the second issue - blame placing can be examined here. Blame placing directly results from the paranoia being experienced. When she is refused a job, is not able to date successfully, is looked at while walking, or talked about at a card party, the reason immediately becomes - "I am a transsexual and they know it." This is a very real situation and extremely difficult to overcome. She doesn't realize that someone else may have been better qualified for the job, that perhaps she is not very attractive (a point best made by an independent judge), that while walking she may be "catching the eye" of others because of her attractiveness, and finally at the card party they may be commenting on her dress. The possibilities are endless. Very seldom is it a question of passing. Transsexuals usually have been passing for some time and pass easily. The fear is a result of early experiences. I'm reminded of a true story a doctor told once to me. He was very poor when young. He had a job in school that necessitated he go into each classroom every hour and deliver the messages from the office. The problem was he was so poor his pants were covered with patches. Was he embarrassed! He felt all eyes were on him every time he entered. Years later while riding a bus a man in coveralls arose and got off. He noticed a big patch on his backside in the middle of you know where. He thought "what do I think of that man?" The answer was - "there goes a man with a patch on his coveralls." Nothing less, nothing more.

As far as an approach to handling paranoia the following ideas may be helpful.

(1) If you are living as a woman a close friend can judge your qualities and suggest improvements in - walk, voice, appearance, etc. If you pass well enough to rent or buy a place to live it proves something.

(2) Do not avoid public contact. Exposure is the surest confidence builder.

(3) When something about you causes comment or recognition think about all other possibilities than transsexualism.

(4) Remember that you should not expect to look like a starlet. Women come in all sizes and shapes. I know women with deeper voices than I have and who look like wrestlers.

(5) If you are sure someone "suspects" you then put your best feminine foot forward. With the minimum of a driver's license and a card from the Erickson Educational Foundation or from a doctor what do you really have to worry about?

(6) If the possibility of physical discovery ever become a reality such as through an accident then remember if you really are a transsexual you are a woman so act like one!

If society accepts you as a woman even the possible disclosure of your former self will not harm you. Society will accept you as you appear. If you appear to be a man then society will agree, if you appear to be a woman and act like one society will also agree.

oooooooo



personals



Arkansas - Male. Age 48, 5'8", 170, married TV wants to meet other TVs for get-togethers. Will answer all also trade photo. Box EC-841 (See photo album.)

Calif. - Male. (San Diego area) 35, slim, handsome, professional, generous, sincere, discreet, recently divorced, AC/DC. I look too masculine to succeed as TV, unfortunately, but desire to help more feminine TV, either as her steady or as her occasional escort. Box EC-987.

Calif. - Attractive Bi/TV wants to correspond and meet with other TVs and women in California - particularly the San Francisco Bay Area. Interested in permanent friendships. Submissive by nature and likes being in bondage and serving as a maid. Box EC-481 (See photo album.)

Calif. - Male. San Francisco Bay Area. New TV, age 25. I enjoy being completely dressed. Would like to meet other TVs or a very feminine female. Will answer all who write. Box EC-963.

Calif. - Male. TV. Early forties, fairly new to TV world. Wishes to meet male full time gay TV who would appreciate sincere loving relationship where we could live together as mates and I could dress as often as possible permanent and full time. Affection and loyalty guaranteed. No kooks please

as I am considered stable, intelligent and not bad looking. Box EC-649.

Calif. - Male. Attractive Oriental, transvestite, 24, with pleasant personality. Interested in couples and gals with similar interests. Enjoy polaroid parties. Will answer all. Box EC-883. San Francisco Area. (See Photo album.)

Calif. - Male. Would like to hear from other transvestites, transsexuals and understanding females especially in the Southern Calif. area. Enjoy shopping, eating out and other activities while dressed as a woman. Box 839 (See photo album.)

Calif. - Male. TV/Bi, 5-8 and 130 lbs. Broad. Ed/widely traveled cosmopolite interested in correspondence and meetings with similarly inclined couples, girls and other TVs. Any age but tact, savior - fair and fine shape necessary. Box EC-349 (See photo album.)

Calif. - Male. Transsexual. Lovely legs very attractive. Interested in attractive women who would enjoy feminizing a pretty She Male. Answer letters sent with photo and phone number only. Box EC-646 (See photo album.)

Canada - Male. TV loves pretty clothes. Likes to meet lady -any age- who ap-

preciate a TV for companionship or maid or other TVs interested. Delta. Box EC-909.

Canada (Nova Scotia) - Male. Just a lonely country lad interested in cross dressing, TVism and discipline, would like to hear from other "girls" male or femme in US or Canada. Will try to answer all letters, have no way to travel, letters are great past time. Box EC-1006

Conn.-Male. Subjected to petticoat discipline as a child, desires to correspond with ladies, interested in dressing boys as girls, as a disciplinary measure or personal amusement, and gentlemen who have shared this experience. Box EC-774 (See photo album.)

Florida - Male. Bisexual and attractive TV, very feminine. Adores satin lingerie, dark hose and high heels, want to meet, correspond with feminine and TV males and girls, couples, gay or straight. Exchange polaroids, all photos answered first. Box EC-985. (Kim) (See photo album.)

Florida - Male. TV. Married transvestite with understanding and approving wife, desires to meet same in Fort Lauderdale area.

Would like to attend cross-dressing parties and meet other couples interested in transvestism. Please send photo and phone. Box EC-941 (See photo album.)

Florida - Male 35, slender, college, single, South Florida desire correspondence, meeting other TVs, couples, understanding women for discussion, dress parties, sincere friendships, loves women's clothing and "being a girl." Anxious to develop other interests. Can you help? Will answer all. Box EC-816.

Illinois (Palatine) - Male. Short, age 23, former gymnast and ex-GI. Wishes to meet Females who enjoy control over men and who would dress me in complete feminine attire for dates together as a couple of girls out for a night's fun. Will answer all. Box EC-857. (See photo album.)

Iowa (Camanche) - Male TV wants to meet other TVs in this area, loves satin corsets and all other frilly feminine attire, enjoys French Culture, will answer all. Alicia. Box EC-731 (See photo album.)

Louisiana - Sexy She-Male Baton Rouge, LA, AC/DC caucasian. Would like to hear from all you lovely girls who enjoy everything feminine. I'm 5'9", 150 lbs., passive (but wow how active) Will answer you promptly. Laurie. Box EC-86

Mass. (Ayer) - Female. Transsexual, age 24. Would like to meet and hear from

other transsexuals or transvestites, very sincere. I will answer all. All areas of the country are welcome as I travel quite a bit. Send a photo if possible. Box EC-976.

Michigan - Male. TV, late thirties, very attractive, fashionable lady, chic, perfectly groomed, poised, with lovely legs and figure. Well educated, secure. Like to meet TVs and men and women who enjoy meeting us and live in Michigan and all nearby States. Box EC-555.

Mich. - Male. I would like to hear from other transvestites. Box EC -842 (See photo album.)

Maryland-DC-VA.-Male. TV would like to meet girls and other TVs. Seek girls to aid in Art of Impersonation and interested in the Arts and cultures. Letters with photos answered first, all letters with photos answered first, all letters answered though. Box EC-769 (See photo album.)

Nebraska (Omaha) - Male White 34 years old 6'1", single TV enjoy wearing feminine clothes. I need to learn feminine ways, make-up etc. Would like to hear and meet TVs, girls and women who can help me to be more feminine. Box EC-212.

Up-State New York - Male age 37. TV would like to correspond and meet very feminine woman who can help me the same. I love to be completely dressed and love satin slips and nightgowns. Can travel. Discrete. Photo appreciated. Understanding wo-

men help me. Box EC-323 (See photo album.)

New York - Female. Ex-actress and dancer. Would enjoy corresponding and meeting sincere TVs to discuss your clothes, wigs and make up. Likes street fashion and costumes for dance. My hobbies are Yoga exercises, dress and jewelry design and dance. Please no bondage or erotica. Interested meeting dancers who are TVs and also TVs who like to be maids. Box EC- 890 (See photo album.)

New York - (R.I.) - Male looking for full or part time work as maid. I'm a hard worker and good house keeper. Dressed as girl and did all the house work until I was 19. Will also correspond with anyone. Have interesting story. Love Connie. Box EC-1003

New York - Male. 25, who enjoys wearing feminine finery, especially lingerie and crinolines, would like to hear from other TVs and especially understanding women, who could dress me and shop for me. No weirdos and nothing else but the above-nothing bizarre. Will answer all. Box EC-944.

New York - Male. Looking for a young TV who loves to be catered too. Must be slim not hirsute good figure and who loves long hose lace undies, bras and who will teach me proper way to dress in feminine frills. Please help. Box EC-1005

New York - Male. TV interested in meeting TV or woman who are dominant and would like someone to serve. Interests include leather-wear, vinyl, boots, etc. Small built, 5'8", 150 lbs., age 35, sincere, discreet. Answer all. Box EC-954.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ANSWERING A CODED LISTING

1. Place your letter in a sealed envelope (The right to open all letters reserved.)
2. Write the box number of the listee you are answering in the lower right hand corner of the envelope lightly in pencil.
3. Place a stamp on the envelope. If you wish to have your letter forwarded by air-mail, affix an air-mail stamp.
4. Place your letter(s) together with the forwarding fee into a larger envelope and mail to:

NEW TRENNIS MAGAZINE
Forwarding Dept.
P. O. Box 12466
Seattle, Washington 98111

5. The forwarding fee is \$1.00 per letter. No coins or stamps.

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1. We are not responsible for dealings made between our listees and readers.
2. No listings accepted from those under 21 years of age.
3. We reserve the right to edit or reject any listing.
4. We cooperate with the Post Office 100%. The mailing of obscene material is against the law. So, correspond in a responsible manner.

5. We can not guarantee replies from personal listees.

LISTING INFORMATION

If you are looking for more fun, something different, the place to find it and be a part of it, is the *New Trenns* Personal Column.

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Word 1 Word 2

3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	32
33	34	35	36	37
38	39	40		

**Try a listing today, have a new experience tomorrow.
This is where the Action is baby.**

New Jersey - Male, 40, partial TV, enjoys wearing fancy undies and nighties. Also likes reading and writing stories of TV fantasy. Will correspond with all panty-fetishists or dominant females, especially in New York, New Jersey or Northeast Penn. Area. Box EC-955.

Ohio - Male. 25 year old transvestite. I would like to correspond or meet with males or females interested in transvestism. I enjoy dressing in all female attire. Would like to attend parties with other people who have same interests. Will answer all. Box EC-451. (See photo album.)

Ohio - Male. Well built Negro. 6'2", 225 pounds. Dresses sometimes, hi-heels and panty fetish seeks broadminded correspondence with married, single woman. I am interested in your experiences and honest opinions toward men who are TVs and have fetish. Photos would be appreciated. Box EC-488. (See photo album.)

Oregon - Male. (Transsexual.) Transsexual, involved in conversation process. White, 27, 6'1", 155 lbs. College, attractive. Like to meet 6'3" man, interested in permanent relationship, possibly marriage. Should be dominant, financially secure well educated. Sensitive relationship. Eugene-Oregon area. Photo. Box EC-641 (See photo album.)

Penn. - Male. Looking to correspond with and meet la-

dies who desire to dress their sons as girls as a disciplinary measure or personal amusement. And males who have been subjected to the Petticoat As A Child. All areas answered. Pictures. Phila., Penn. Box EC-1004

Texas (San Antonio) - Male TV anxious to correspond with understanding TVs. Young, good-looking, and married to understanding girl. Loves to dress in all femme clothing, especially skirts, lacy bras, nylons

and heels. Needs to learn how to look more feminine. Will exchange photos. Box EC-921 (See photo album.)

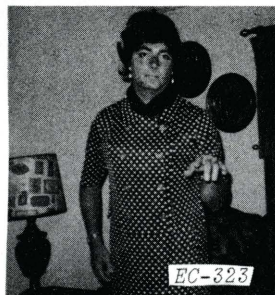
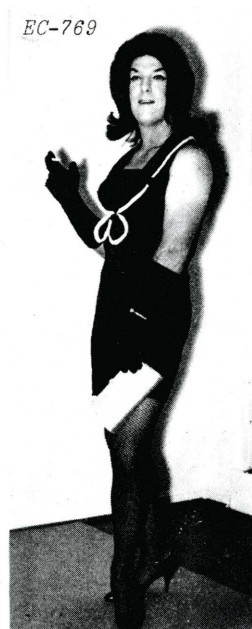
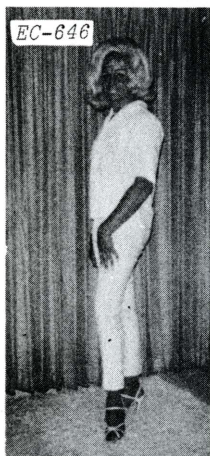
W. Virginia - Male, dedicated, sincere TV. Passive owns vast feminine wardrobe. Possess femme appearance, manners, thoughts. Interests wigs, make-up, appearance acceptance, quiet beauty, photography. Needs, loves female instruction. Send photo with first letter. Desires meeting TVs. This HILLBILLY will answer all. Ultimate confidence. Box EC-517 (See photo album.)



EC-517

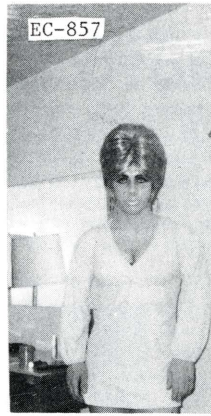
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The cost to have your picture printed in the Photo Album is \$10.00. Your photo on a half page is \$25.00 or a full page for \$40.00. Your photo is printed four times for the price of three. The prices stated include a FREE 40 word listing. ORDER TODAY.

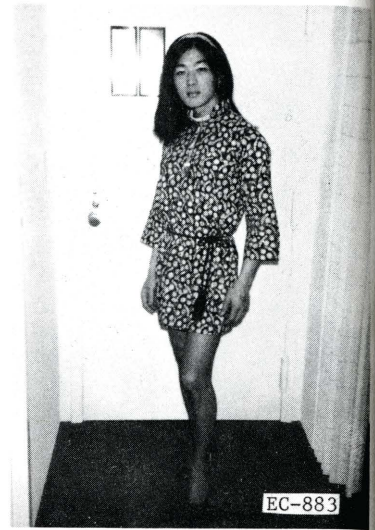




EC-985



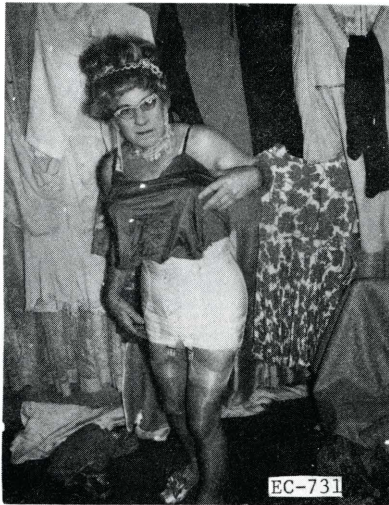
EC-857



EC-883



EC-841



EC-731



EC-921



EC-921



EC-941



EC-481



EC-647

(Continued from page 21)

glands in the tissue have contracted again, and at this point one usually develops a high degree of anxiety which can only be assuaged by a return to therapy. The resumption of therapy is usually justified as just a protection for one's investment!

Of course, these withdrawal symptoms are very similar to the ones that most TVs experience after going through a purge. And for approximately the same reasons that TVs can never seem to be cured in therapy, TSs can never give up hormone therapy.

Of course, if one has been saturated with the experience and concludes that it wasn't all that great after all, one can withdraw effectively; although, as has been pointed out previously, the decay process is slower than the enlargement process.

One's libido comes back very quickly as soon as therapy is terminated, of course, and one of the things that can push one back into hormone therapy is that feeling of horniness. If one has erections and sexy dreams without a steady sexual outlet; the sublimation offered by the hormones can be preferable to frustration or masturbation.

One other aspect that comes into the picture is, that if one, in frustration, tends to bar hop and likes the flattering attention the men give her, she may be persuaded that the homosexual route is better. It is certainly true that, although it always seems difficult to meet girls who come up to one's expectations, it's very easy to pick up attractive men. In fact, it's hard to keep them off! (For myself, if I weren't basically a male-lesbian, I could have a hundred men standing in lone waiting.)

CONCLUSIONS

As I noted earlier, this is not a sales pitch, so you'll have to make up your own mind about whether hormones are your thing or not. What I tried to achieve with this article was to provide some help by filling in a little of the void that exists in the written literature with some actual observations made on the scene.

As far as my own future course is concerned, it's difficult for me to make a prognosis. My life swings in cycles from very feminine to very masculine, and at the moment I have all the development I want-if anything, too much - so I'm not even on a sustaining dose.

The one thing I miss most about this

state of affairs is the lack of feeling of fullness and sensitivity that my breasts used to have. My breasts are no longer secondary sex organs, but just bumps. Possibly when I get my fanny under control again I may resume estrogen treatments.

I just don't know.

January, 1970.

APPENDIX

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A Personal Autobiography, Christine Jorgensen, Paul S. Eriksson, Inc., 119 W. 57th St., N.Y.C., 10019, (1967).

She-Male, Carlson Wade, Epic Pub. Co., N.Y.C., (1963).

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(Continued from page 9)

Dear Julie,

It was nice to hear from you and I loved your photo. You are so attractive. Agreed we girls do have to stick together. We are certainly going to be the last to be liberated. As I mentioned before, I enjoy your column. Keep up the good work! If you don't mind I would like to give you a few ideas of my own about why we are TVs.

I know nothing about genetics so I'll have to pass over the chromosome theory you mentioned and the biological in general. First and foremost I think man is a sexually oriented creature. This may seem like stating the obvious, but many don't look at themselves in that light. Then secondly, we are male or female. This was a biological necessity. Certainly nature has taken care of procreation by producing a male and a female. But nature didn't dictate how our complete sexual natures should express themselves. Society has taken on that role. Thus we are expected to assume certain roles and that is it! My point is, without society direction our behavior could take on innumerable roles without guilt or fear. I think all human beings share the same characteristics, it is all a matter of degree. Once again stating the obvious, we are all masculine or feminine to some degree, no matter who we are.

To support my theory that sexuality itself can take on innumerable forms - Stop and think what pleases TVs one likes to feel soft material against his body. The sense of touch if involved. Another simply wants to look beautiful (as you know in many species the male is more attractive), another simply has a repressed feminine side that needs expression and yet another enjoys being dominated. Well, I could go on and on but I hope that I have made my point. Now I think that this petticoat punishment thing is way overdone. Most of the literature regarding transvestism is oriented around this concept. It is a pat explanation and beginning point for a story. I was raised in a rugged family, no sisters, all masculine men I was a real part. I was a fair athlete, baseball, football, the whole bit. So much so that I never really discovered the feminine side of myself until I was in my thirties. I won't bore you with all the details of how it came about. I mention this to emphasize my

point. I don't mean to imply that petticoat discipline wouldn't be a traumatic experience and would certainly have an effect on ones personality. But I do feel that it is greatly overemphasized. I'd be willing to bet if you interviewed any number of TVs, you'd find very few have been subjected to petticoat discipline. Now there's a project for you.

TVs like the population in general are very different. Thus no theory really holds. We have to deal with individual so to each his own. I guess every TV analyzes himself to one degree or another. So risking boring you to death, I'll tell you how I see myself. In my younger days, I worked very hard to be masculine, this was the most important thing in my life. My feminine side was completely buried. I had no idea it existed. In my early thirties I began to see myself in a different light. I began to realize the sensitive side of me wasn't something to be crushed but something to be nurtured. Well, I won't bother you with the details, but after many struggles, WILMA evolved to what she is today. I don't kid myself about my looks but my desires are to look attractive and to enjoy the fact I can be soft and tender. I work towards looking attractive and enjoy when I am Wilma, not having to play the masculine role. Shakespeare was right when he said we are merely players. I have no desire to adopt the feminine role completely. I wish we all could be what we are without others

(Continued on page 54)



TRANSVESTISM

If transvestism is your 'thing,' we have the contacts; many near you and nationwide. For information write: Empathy Club, P.O. Box 12466, Seattle, Wash. 98111.



(Continued from page 31)

brown eyeshadow. Somehow, the powdered varieties seem to look better than liquids or grease based ones. And do not use eyeliner until you've done everything else to your eyes that you're going to... it's the finishing touch. I find the Maybelline cake that you wet to be the most controllable. And the liquids in little bottles to be useful only for used-car touchup or writing nasty graffiti on John Walls.

There's one danger in all this. If you have the usual coarse-pored male face, this preparation will cover it far more evenly than liquid makeups like CoverGirl which tends to fill in the pores and rub off the highs between--creating a cement-walk look. If you have a very heavy pore structure... almost an acne-scarred facial skin, it may not work too well. I don't and haven't tried it on someone who does. It may be even better...or terrible.

And one warning....it does tend to rub off on dress collars (also on shirt collars if you have a boyfriend...) so be prepared for one wearing out of a high collared white blouse... maybe two out of a pastel dress...but a simple drycleaning takes care of all.

How do you get out of what I got you into? Simple. Buy the biggest, cheapest jar of cold cream you can get. The more you can buy for your money, the better it will work. Grab a big gob and smear all over your face. Literally wash your face in the goo until you're covered with tan grease. Wipe off with a ton of paper towels. Take a smaller gob and repeat the treatment. Then wash well with soap and water (mainly to remove the perfumed odor and keep your secret from your wife.) If there's no secret to be kept, allow the residue to remain as it's quite good for your skin anyhow.

Goodluck. And let me know how it works. I believe that the same combination of dark and light can be used for those with far lighter beards than mine (I'm the Original Great American Wooly-Bear)...using much lighter tones of PanStik than 11-N.... but for difficult-to-cover beards, it's a good way to go.

oooooooooooo



"A New Must 'Read' Book" By: Charles Slavik

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THE TRANSVESTITE

This book relates to a phenomena that has been a part of society since there was a society - transvestism. But unfortunately society (even today) has been slow to learn about transvestism because it has invariably, due to prejudice and lack of understanding, confused it with other behavioral patterns. Many people have therefore suffered greatly and unnecessarily.

The author has tried to be as unobtrusive as possible presenting facts, figures and opinions about transvestism gathered from numerous sources so that you the reader will have a better understanding and increased awareness as to the complexities of human nature. It is hoped that this book will sooner or later come into the hands of someone who has to contend with this phenomena either as a concerned bystander such as a parent or a wife or possibly a practicing transvestite. If this book can help any of these people achieve any degree of understanding and consideration it will have served its purpose.

Stop wondering, read the facts. Order your copy of 'The Transvestite,' today. Only \$2.00 - Send today. You will also receive with your book complete information about the Empathy Club.

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Dear Sirs: Please send me your book entitled: 'The Transvestite.' I have enclosed \$2.00. Please rush.
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(Continued from page 37)
think she should grace this column with a photo of her so the readers can readily dig those pretty gams. How about it, Cathy? In the next issue this writer would like to take you on a drag filled night that got stalled in an all-night service station in full drag. It's a riot, watch for it. We need more photos so gals lick them stamps and let us hear from you soon.

J O N I T A

About a good picture
(Continued from page 39)

occasion as well as something for a friend. Try taking pictures with a friend. That way you will both benefit and have fun too. Additionally there's a real benefit to having someone else being sure your slip doesn't show and your smile is just perfect.

I have tried to not bore you to tears with needless details, so have as a consequence have limited myself to rather general tips.

I would be more than pleased to discuss any particular problem or type of picture or set up you would like, just let me know your interest.

If there is enough interest we can also discuss specific techniques and lighting, etc.

DEAR JULIE

Continued from page 52
judging us.

Love,
Wilma (EC-781)

Dear Wilma,

*Thank you for your thoughtful letter.
Thank you very much for the idea.*

*Love,
Julie*

G I R L S:

I would like to hear your ideas and opinions on the subject of petticoat punishment! Have any of you girls ever been sub-

jected to it? I myself have dreamed of such experiences many times but have never had the opportunities to do so. Well, keep those cards and letters coming in, girls and stay as sweet as you all are.

LOVE,
JULIE L.



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