Emale Internation

No.9

A SPECIAL MAGAZINE FOR SPECIAL PEOPLE





BREASTS FOR MEN by pill and needle WEST COAST BALLING... DRAG QUEENS OF STAGE AND SCREEN

\$4.00

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	Female Impersona Neptune Productions, P N.J. 07719. We welcom the publisher does not for loss of unsolicite submitted without retu addressed envelope can rights reserved. Printed in	ne contributions, but assume responsibility ad material. Material urn postage and self- not be returned. All

BREASTS,,, by pill and needle

Big breasts are the rage again, it seems, but this time, it's not only the members of the fairer sex who are enjoying the pleasure of breasts, but males are getting into the act, too. Through the miracles of modern science and medicine, almost any male can have mammaries like Raguel Welsh.

Presently, there are two ways to provide males with breasts: through female hormones or plastic surgery (or both). In either case, the results are indistinguishable from the real thing. Both methods are relatively safe, and each has its advantages and disadvantages.

It used to be that the only males who ever wanted breasts were the preoperative transexuals, but today many female impersonators and transvestites are also getting into the act and growing their own. Generally, this is a big step and carries with it a long and full time commitment to living in the female role.

Female hormones are the most common method of building up the breasts and bringing about other bodily changes in the direction of the female. The estrogens can be taken by injection or orally, and sometimes a physician will prescribe a combination of both. The effects of the hormones are usually not permanent and, if they are discontinued, the body will revert back to a more masculine state.

Also, the effects of the female hormones are not immediate and it often takes from six months to a year for the breasts to begin developing noticeably. However, this varies greatly from one person to another, as does the amount of development. Some males have been able to grow large breasts, while others have been unable to grow any breasts at all, even after many months of treatments.

The reason for that is because the hormones work on existing body fat, redistributing it to the feminine areas such as the hips, breasts and buttocks. If a person is very thin, there is not too much excess fat for the hormones to work with, so the development is very slight. On the other hand, a heavier person has more fat to be redistributed, and so the breasts will generally grow larger.

Usually, the first changes that are noticed once the person has started hormone treatments is a great deal of sensitivity in the nipple and surrounding region. This occasionally borders on pain, the nipples being so responsive to the new chamical stimulus. In many cases, the nipples become erect very easily and the soreness can continue for the first couple





of months of treatment.

The next thing that many people notice is that the breasts become pointier, as the fatty tissue begins to be deposited in the pectoral area. The breasts do not usually fill in until later, so for awhile, they are long and pointy. There is also a feeling of hardness when the breasts are squeezed, due to the tissue being added in that area.

Sometimes, depending on the type of hormone prescribed, there is also a noticeable change in the color of the nipple and the aureola. Usually, this changes from a pink to a brown, especially when synthetic hormones are used instead of natural hormones. In addition, the aureola occasionally expands in size, until, in most cases, it resembles that of a female. Once again, many of these changes are different from one person to another. Needless to say, the female hormones do not only affect the breasts. Fat is also distributed around the hips and buttocks, giving them a more rounded and feminine contour, which is a welcome change for most TVs and TSs. Muscles generally deteriorate, being replaced by fatty tissue instead. This occurs in most areas of the body, including the arms and the legs.

In many cases, the female hormones alone do not give the person the size breasts that he hopes for. As mentioned earlier, the hormones seldom can produce a large pair of breasts, so the person who is dissatisfied with his development still has another course of action: plastic surgery.

Today, the process of breast augmentation is a lot safer and more reliable than it was ten years ago. When doctors first started to experiment with breast

enlargement, they used liquid silicone and unfortunately found out that this was unsafe and potentially dangerous.

The liquid silicone was injected directly into the breast tissue with a hypodermic needle, where it was hoped that it would remain. However, the silicone didn't always cooperate and it had a nasty habit of flowing inside the body to other areas. In such cases, it had to be removed via surgery before it did any permanent damage. This was not only costly and very painful, but it was a health hazard.

In other cases, the doctor mistakingly inserted the needle into a vein and injected the silicone into the bloodstream. This poisoned and clotted blood in the veins and, in some cases, death resulted. Therefore, if used in the hands of an inexperienced physician, the process of silicone injections was a dangerous business.

Not only was the process itself dangerous, but in many cases, the results were not worth the time and efforts. The liquid silicone tended to separate into smaller globules, giving the breasts a lumpy texture and making them feel unreal. This also made it difficult to detect cancerous growth by palpatation. In other cases, the silicone hardened, making the breasts feel unnatural.

Because of all these drawbacks, it wasn't long be-

fore the use of liquid silicone was banned by the government agencies. Undaunted, the plastic surgeons looked for new and better means of augmenting the breasts.

Various other techniques were tried and many were rejected. Today, physicians have hit upon two methods that are standard, well accepted and safe. They have been used on tens of thousands of patients and the results have shown that either method is acceptable.

The first method still used silicone, since it has some properties that make it inert and safe to be used in the body. However, this time, the silicone is in a gel rather than in liquid form and it is enclosed in a sac that makes it impossible to escape and travel through the body. This way, the two major drawbacks to liquid silicone have been eliminated.

The surgical procedure for inserting implants is relatively simple. In a preliminary meeting with the surgeon, the person chooses the size of implant that he wants. This is usually determined by body size and the ability of the skin to stretch to accommodate the implant. In general, surgeons tend to discourage their patients from choosing very large breast implants.

The hospital stay itself generally lasts from about three days to a week. The chest area is washed re-





breast. The breasts are softer and have a more realistic bounce and sway. In most cases, they cannot be distinguished from the real thing.

The costs of such operations generally range from five hundred to a thousand dollars, which is relatively inexpensive as things go today. In almost all cases, the results are good and should last a lifetime. However, before you contemplate such a step, it's wise to consider a number of things:

First of all, unless you plan to live as a woman all the time, it is extremely difficult to have breasts. They are not easily hidden or disguised under clothing, and what if you are in a situation where you have to strip, such as a physical examination for a job? Also, if you embark on a program of female hormone treatments, sooner or later, you will notice a drop in virility and sex drive. Unless this means very little to you in the first place, it can make a person miserable..

Even after a person has taken the hormones for a period of time, and then decides to stop, the breast development does not immediately disappear. It takes just as long for the breast growth to go down as it does to develop the breasts in the first place, so it is wise to think before starting these treatments.

One last word of caution: Whether it be hormones or plastic surgery, be sure that it is done under the care of a reputable physician. If not, more damage than good will result.

In conclusion, for the person who wants to be as womanly as possible, there is nothing like having your own home-grown breasts that can be proudly displayed as a sign of your femininity.



peatedly, and any stray hairs are shaved off. Under general anesthesia, an incision is made in the bottom of the breast, in the fold where the breast meets the chest wall. The surgeon hollows out a cavity between the chest wall and the existing breast tissue. The implant is then inserted into place in this cavity. The same is done with the other breast, the surgeon being careful to match the breasts, so that they appear equal in size and shape. After doing so, the incision is closed up.

The next couple of days, the patient rests, being careful not to move the arms above the head. This gives the implants a chance to adhere to the chest wall properly. After about a week, the stitches are removed and, within two weeks, the person can resume normal activities. With time, the tiny scar which remains from the incision fades and disappears.

In the second variation of this procedure, a saline solution is used in place of a silicone implant. The saline is another substance that is not poisonous to the body, so that even if the bag that contains it should burst, there would be no damage to the body.

The procedure for implanting the bag of saline solution is the same, but usually a smaller incision is made, since the bag can be inserted into the chest, folded up and empty, and then inflated once it is in place. A valve keeps the liquid from escaping and, once the bag is filled, the incision is closed up.

The main advantage of saline solution over silicone implants is that a smaller scar results from the operation, and some feel that the resulting breast is far more realistic than the silicone-implanted





From the first moment that I met Kate, I knew that I loved her. These things don't usually happen to me, but as I sat at my table, drinking my aperitif, I noticed that there was something captivating and stunning about my raven-haired waitress.

IS

Her slim, lithe body, clad in the most unbecoming uniform, glided from one table to another as she flashed a warm, almost mischievous smile to the customers she was waiting on. She seemed to be a girl with a secret, and I was determined to find out what it was.

My meal passed almost unnoticed. I couldn't tell if the steak I was eating was well done or rare, like I ordered it. My attention was glued on the lovely creature who was serving my food. When she leaned over to clear off the table, I got a good whiff of her sweet perfume, and her thigh rubbed against my leg, sending shivers of desire through my spine.

Finally, it was time to pay up and leave, but I really hated to go. I lingered over my coffee and dessert as long as I could, but I knew that this couldn't go on forever. I had to make my move, and make it soon.

Then, I hit on a scheme. I paid my bill and left a twenty dollar tip under the edge of the plate. Along with it, I jotted a little note on one of my business cards. It read: "The food was good, but the service



WHERE YOU FIND IT

was a lot better. Meet me at the bar when you get off?"

I figured that she'd get the message. If she didn't want to show up, there was nothing more I could do. If she did — well, I'd think about that when the time came.

I passed the next few hours sitting near the end of the dimly lit bar, idly watching the pictures moving on the TV set high above the bar. I was so lost in thought that the time seemed to pass like an eternity.

Hours went by and I was beginning to give up hope that she would appear. I started to feel sorry for myself and I resolved to finish my drink and leave.

Just then, I saw her coming through the door. She looked lovely, but a bit tired as she looked over the bar. Then her eyes met mine and she smiled as she walked toward me. I got up and offered my stool to her. She perched herself on it and I moved next to her at the bar.

"Hi, Bill," she said in a low, seductive voice. I was taken aback by this girl. Her tone of voice seemed like she had known me for ages.

"How do you know my name?"

"It was on your business card," she smiled, her green eyes dancing.

"That's not fair - I don't even know yours," I protested half jokingly.



"It's Kate," she explained. The bartender came up and poured her a drink. She didn't even have to order it – he knew what she drank.

Well, to make a long story short, we talked for hours, and were the only ones left in the place at closing time. We really hit it off as friends, though. I had never met a woman that I felt so comfortable talking to. She made me feel at ease.

As she finished her last drink, I made my move: "How about coming over to my place?" It almost sounded trite, after the great conversation that we had had.

To my surprise, she declined. But before I could feel rejected, she added, "I'm a little bit tired. How about dropping me off at my place — and having a cup of coffee with me?"

I jumped at the chance. It might be just what I was hoping for. We drove to her place and ascended the three flights of stairs to her apartment. It was roomy and airy and decorated in very good taste.

She told me to sit on the sofa and she disappeared into the kitchen to make a pot of coffee. She then mumbled something and disappeared down the hallway.

When Kate returned, she was no longer wearing the frumpy waitress uniform. Instead, she was slinking about in a fur-trimmed black nylon evening gown that was so sheer, you could see every curve of her body underneath it.

She wasn't full figured, but very slim and lithe – my kind of woman. Her legs were long and she had let her long black hair fall down behind her shoulders. She smiled at me and went into the kitchen, returning a few moments later with two steaming cups.

We sat next to each other on the sofa and talked in muted tones about life and love. I moved closer and closer, finally wrapping the delicate creature in my arms. We kissed for several long, passionate moments.

Her tongue eagerly jerked out and met mine and our lips and bodies soon became glued to each other. I could feel her delicate body gently trembling against mine and I took this as a sign of readiness.

My hands began to roam over the slim body, clad in that skimpy negligee. At first she didn't resist, but as my fingers searched for her pussy, she pulled my hand away.

"No, I, I, can't," she murmured softly in my ear.

Although her lips were telling me one thing, her body was giving me an entirely different message. Her hands ran across my chest, gently pulling me closer to her body.

I had encountered this type of behavior before, and chalked it all up to her being frightened. At this point, my own passions were too built up to take no for an answer. I was determined to make love to this beautiful woman. As I began to unbutton her negligee, she began to murmur.

"Don't please. . . I - I'm not "







By this point, I scarcely even heard her. Soon I had the front of her gown opened and was hungrily pawing her slim young body. Her breasts were almost completely flat, but I didn't mind, because I'm really not a tit man myself.

Nevertheless, I hungrily kissed her nipples and they became stiff and erect under my caresses. I let my tongue roam over her body, heading in the direction of her navel.

She was still wearing a pair of panties, and I was determined to get them off her. My own erection was throbbing wildly in my pants and I was trying to get into her as soon as I could get those wispy panties out of the way.

I gave the waistband a strong tug, and almost simultaneously heard a loud "NO."

The full realization did not hit me right away, but as the panties came down, this huge cock came tumbling out. It was in a state of excitement and almost as hard as mine. By then, I had almost completely lost control of my senses. I just couldn't believe that this was happening to me.

Kate was shaking, but I kissed her long and hard to show her I wasn't mad. After all, she did try to warn me. She suddenly broke the embrace and began to disrobe me. I didn't stop her, and soon she let her lips drift from my mouth down my chest and stomach and then they slowly encircled the engorged head of my throbbing dick.

Soon, she was moving her lips up and down the length of the shaft and I was responding to her like you wouldn't believe. I just couldn't regard this beautiful raven-haired creature as a boy, so I reacted to her like I would to any other woman.

As I felt the excitement mounting, I pulled my cock from her hungry mouth and rolled her over, so that her slim young ass was pointing at me. She knew exactly what I wanted, so she grabbed my prick and guided it to the rosebud opening of her asshole.

I eased my shaft into her and began moving it in and out with no problem. She moaned gently under me, as I reached around her and started stroking her erect dick.

Soon, I could hold back no longer and I poured my hot cream into her belly. At almost the same time, I felt her cock twitch in my hands as she had her own explosion. Exhausted, we fell into each other's arms and drifted off to sleep.

I still see Kate Occasionally. She taught me a lot about life and love, and especially about myself. I have never felt queer, because to me Kate is really a woman, even though she is technically a boy.







by Evelyn Astin

The beautiful, leggy woman in dark nylons and gleaming black satin miniskirted dress seemed in charge. "I called you three together to join in a vital discussion." Her voice was well-modulated, low and authoritative.

"Here we have Arnold, a respectable, married businessman coming to me to be dominated, abused, spanked and spoken to in a way that, were a man to do it, Arnold would kill him. And it gives Arnold the thrill he's been dreaming about all of his life. Be honest, Arnold. Am I telling it straight?"

He was somewhere in his forties, reasonably well built, with just the suggestion of a paunch starting. His face flushed. "You have it down pretty well, Teresa," he admitted, "except for maybe details about a few specific things that turn me on."

"Like being made to wear a black satin slip and a lot of satin scarves, being tied up in them, too," Teresa continued placidly, while Arnold's face went from pink to scarlet. "Now, you say something, Gary." Heavy, black brows. A blue-jowled, hard face. Square-shouldered and powerful, Gary seemed a little older than arnold. His voice was a gravelly rumble. "I don't take no shit from Gwen here. She says Arnold always calls her Gwendolyn." He made the pronunciation sound ridiculously effeminate. "I just grab her and, if she doesn't undress fast enough for me, make her do it faster, even rip something off her. Then I shove her onto the bed and that's it, baby. No goofing around. Maybe then, after I took what I want, I play with her a little, make her clean herself up and give her a French lesson." He shrugged his shoulders in the heavy work jacket, raised his hands, palms upward. "That's it!"

"Was this what you've always wanted, Gwen or Gwendolyn?" Teresa asked, her green-eyed gaze directed at the ash blonde with the largish figure.

Her voice was strangely light and girlish for a woman in her late thirties. "I guess everyone fantisizes some. And it's my fault, really, that I never told Arnold how annoying it was to have a man fold and hang up everything, shower and brush his teeth, put on pajamas and come to bed and let his fingers start walking up the palm of my hand to show me he might be persuaded to indulge in a little sex." She had tried to keep it objective, but the bitterness crept into her voice anyway. "A woman likes to think of herself as a desirable love object her man hungers and lusts for," she concluded.

"So, here we have you two stupid people, having to get your satisfaction from others because you haven't the good sense to tell each other what it is you really want or the understanding to sense the other's needs. Well, it's coming out now and it's a good thing I called you together. Do you realize that if you two hadn't gone outside for gratification and if Arnold and I hadn't seen you others coming out of the motel, and if I hadn't literally made Arnold bring you two to my place, these private secrets might never have come out?"

Arnold and Gwendolyn were like two chastised children being reprimanded by a severe teacher. Both nodded in silent agreement. "I could call Gwen aside and tell her what you asked me to wear and do to you if I wished, Arnold," she told the husband. "But if | did, much of the reason Gary and I had for calling this conference would be lost."

"Gary and you?" Arnold asked, startled.

Teresa's mocking look of wide-eyed innocence surprised and jolted him. "You surely didn't think our walking past that particular motel at that specific time was an accident, did you?" she asked.

Suddenly, Arnold shook himself as though coming out of a bad dream. "Okay," he said, his voice stronger now. "I'll try to give it to you straight. I buy you nice perfumes, Gwendo-Gwen, and you don't wear them to bed, just when we go out. I buy you nice, sexy black or red or even pastel satin nightgows and you exchange them for permanent press, not even nightgowns but pajamas! I want to kiss your eyelids and you're wearing a damned sleep mask so it's like kissing The Long Ranger. I buy satin sheets for the bed and you don't even use them because they're too much trouble iron. Hell, you don't even *do* the ironing, and I'm perfectly willing to iron them."

He paused and Teresa said: "Don't stop now, Arnold. You're going great!"

"I have so damned many responsibilities all day long that I dream of being able to unload the whole burden, of being able to shift responsibilities for everything onto someone else for just a little while. So I've been coming to Teresa and, face it, other women, telling them my fantasies and they've helped me act them out. I'd have gone off the deep end long ago, chucked everything and just disappeared, if it weren't for the women who swing with me like that."

Arnold had blushed. Gwendolyn paled. "And my dream was of a man who wanted me_i^* not things like perfumes and satin, wanted me so badly he just took me. I wanted him to need me that way, not the way you say you do, to relieve you of burden for awhile. And then when Gary went down and thrilled me later — I didn't keep moving up toward the head of the bed all the time to try to get away from you, Arnold. I wanted you to catch on and *do* something."

"Now, let me say a little something, too," Gary broke in surprisingly. "Okay, so Teresa gets some help paying for her fashion design course from Arnold and guys like him. With me, it's just a hobby. But I'd like to be myself, a good bartender and parttime truck driver, sure, but to you, Gwen, and to my faggot friends - yes, I have and like them - I have to come on like rough trade all the time. Honestly, I got more sensitivity than that. I was telling Teresa about it one time. He and Arnold had come in for a drink when I had Gwen waiting in a corner booth for me to get off. Next time Teresa came in alone, I told her we were both fooling around with members of the same couple. But if I started messing around with a lot of foreplay and asked Gwen to suck lightly on my nipples, which I really like a lot, I'd lose my chances with her."

Then the talking was over. Teresa was every inch the impressario. She made Arnold make the huge bed with black satin sheets, made Gwendolyn put on a red satin nightgown and perfume and even long earrings Arnold had bought her, made her dress him in a black satin slip and stroke his nipples with her fingers. His assault of her was beautiful and power ful in its violence, particularly as Teresa prolonged it by tying huge satin scarves around his head and neck and handing two others to Gwen to use in stroking his nipples through the tailored, gleaming slip.

She had tied Gary's wrists to the head of the bed beside the mating couple and then, after Arnold had totally gratified himself with his wife, more delightfully than ever before, and she'd douched and returned to bed, and he was demonstrating the extent of his French culture with Gwen, she and Teresa began holding Gary's two nipples in their lips and lightly flicking them with their tongues.

Teresa stood above the bound man and gradually lowered hersel[‡] until he was thrusting and driving in violent joy.

"Okay, Gary. That was fun," she said as she released the man. "And if I read the signs right about those two, I'm going to lose a client and gain next semester's tuition!"

The Real Queens of Stage and Screen

Felicia Fan as Carol Burnett

Dizzy as Julie Andrews

WHY BE AN UNKNOWN WHEN IT'S BETTER TO BE A FAMOUS FEMME ?

The next time you are in an audience and think that you are watching Bette Davis up there on the stage, look twice — it might be an imposter. Worse yet, the imposter might be a man.

Yes, famous females everywhere have been the target of female impersonators for many years now, and some of these gentlemen are so skilled at the art that many people cannot tell the difference between them and the real thing.

Originally, female impersonation was an art unto itself, especially during the middle ages, when women were not permitted to perform on stage. As a result, all of the women's parts were played by males in female guise.

However, as time passed, women found their way to the footlights, and began playing their own roles. In time, many females became celebrities because of their acting abilities, and the logical turnabout has happened — men are now impersonating famous females.

Mostly, professional female impersonators choose well-known actresses for their impersonations. For some reason, famous political women have not been touched by the mimics, but as more and more women rise to positions of prestige and importance, this will probably be a logical future happening.

Mostly, the women impersonated are famous actresses or singers. The stronger their charisma, the more they lend themselves to the wiles of the female mimic. In turn, the more skilled and charismatic the impersonator is, the better his rendition of the femme fatale will be.

In the past several years, there have been a handful of women who have become the favorites of the female impressionists; such women are Carole Channing, Bette Davis, Phyllis Diller, Marlene Dietrich, Diana Ross, Bette Midler and Pearl Bailey, to name a few.

It's difficult to see why these ladies are so loved and imitated by the mimics. They have very little in common with each other, save the fact that they are famous, have qualities that make them stars,



Charles Pierce as Carol Channing and are loved by the homosexual subculture. These seem to be the criteria the mimics use in choosing the females they mimic.

There are quite a few female impersonators around today who do rather good visual impressions of famous females but the person who can do the voice as well is a rare performer. By the same token, there are very many female impersonators who are skilled at mimicking one female only. The artist who can do varied females is very rare also.

Nevertheless, there are two such female impersonators who have received recognition in their own profession, as well as the general public. They are Jim Bailey and Lynne Carter.

Both Bailey and Carter use their own voices to portray their famous females, an attractive quality these days. They both have lavish wardrobes to help strengthen the illusion, and both carry off their acts perfectly.

Lynn Carter is best known as a quick-change female mimic, who goes quickly from one famous female to another, without taking a lot of time for costume changes. Among his repertoire are such famous females as Marlene Dietrich, Phyllis Diller and Bette Davis.

Jim Bailey is best known for his impressions of Judy Garland and Barbra Streisand. His skill as a vocalist and the fact that he is blessed with a con-



tralto voice makes him an impressionist of the highest caliber.

Pudgy Roberts must rate as one of the tops in this field as well. His varied impersonations include such diverse individuals as Carole Channing, Bette Davis, Pearl Baily, and Lily Tomlin, all carried off superbly. He is also skilled at the quick change, being able to do impersonations of a half dozen characters during one show.

Other excellent impersonators limit themselves to impressions of one or two characters. Well-known among these are Charles Pierce, who worked for many years doing male as well as female impersonations. His females include Mae West and Carole Channing, both done excellently.

Many of the "New Breed" of female impersonators who have recently risen to prominence also limit their impressions to one or two females. Prominent among these individuals are Charles Ludham and Claude Sacha, who do excellent takeoffs of Bette Midler and Barbra Streisand.

Because of this new talent in the field, female impersonation has reached a peak of popularity thet it has not seen since the 1920s, when such individuals as Bert Savoy and Francis Renault graced the stage.



While it is true that there are a vast multitude of F.I. troupes across the country, miming to records and relying on plastic surgery and hormones to pull off the illusion of femininity, there are only a rare few who can mimic a famous woman and pull it off successfully.

For these few individuals, it is the skill and the hard work that involves countless hours of practice that sets them apart from the amateurs. They are dedicated to the art and make certain that every mannerism, inflection and piece of wardrobe is appropriate for that female being mimicked.

If the impersonation is successful, it is to the credit of the impersonator and it is well-deserved. In such an act, failure is easy to detect, so the entertainer must be flawless down to the tiniest detail. In fact, it is probably harder to impersonate a famous woman than it is to be that woman herself.

As with most other things, the true test of art is its ability to withstand time itself. In the field of female impersonation, there is no doubt that only the truly talented individual capable of pulling off an illusion of womanhood will be remembered. Among those select few will be those who possess both the skill and talent to impersonate a famous female.





from Companion Publications

From The Gay Scene Gay Philly Raids

The police were very busy raiding the Club Baths. the Tom Cat Book Store and the 247 Bar in Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love.

In the bath raid, several persons were charged with deviant sexual intercourse. The attendant was charged with allowing these acts to occur.

It seems that the heat is on for gays in Philly with the cops picking up men they find talking to each other nightly on Spruce Street.

Mark Segal, the Gay Raider, talked with officials of the morals squad and they admitted that they had these three places under surveillance for some time and had acted on an individual complaint. It turned out that a gay had invited a vice cop upstairs to the baths (all three of these businesses are in the same building) while in the back room of the book store looking at the peep shows.

The fire inspectors closed the three places for various violations. Several gays have been arrested in gay book stores in the city.

QUEEN IS KING

FT. COLLINS, COLO.--A male graduate student, Theron J. Abbot, was elected homecoming gueen at the Colorado State University Oct. 18, and the disgruntled alumni immediately dropped sponsorship of the contest.

Mr. Abbott, 22, whose campaign slogan was: "Kick the sexist habit and vote for Abbott," said that he was happy at being elected but sad at the reaction from the alumni. He said it proved that the alumni was "not in touch with the student body."

From the Albany TVIC

Female impersonators have become the rage. The staid old Plaza Hotel has installed a drag revue,

Manhattan Follies," in the Persian Room. Another drag show, "French Dressing," is doing a land-office business at Shepheard's in the Drake Hotel on Park Avenue. Yet another, "Zou," is the Blue Andel's current attraction.

These fashionable nightspots are running neck to neck in impressions of Judy Garland, Marlene Dietrich and Carol Channing. Even the inimitable Bette Midler has her imitator.

The trend in funky nostalgia is, of course, a keynote of the seventies and New Yorkers can't get enough of it, as if drag were a natural way of life.

From The Advocate

In a case that may lead to a final decision on the constitutionality of Chicago's anti-transvestite law, two male-to-female transexuals were convicted on Sept. 24 of wearing the clothes of another sex with intent to conceal their sex.

At present, the legal status of the ordinance under which they were prosecuted is cloudy. It was ruled unconstitutional last year by Cook County Circuit Court Judge Jack 1. Sperling, and city lawvers refused to appeal his decision. Since then, other Cook County judges have continued to uphold the law, and no higher court has yet ruled on the matter. Until such a ruling is made, lower courts are free to make their own decisions on the ordinance's constitutionality. So far, only Sperling (who no longer hears such cases) has ruled against it and, in courts other than his, prosecutions of transvestites have continued.

CONVICTION TO BE CHALLENGED

The Sept. 24 quilty verdict by Judge David Shields in the cases of Kim Kimberley and Wallace Wilson will be appealed by them to the Illinois Appellate Court. That court can issue a ruling on the ordinance's constitutionality which lower courts will be obliged to follow.

NIORT, FRANCE--"She" is listed in national birth records as male, so the French Army is ready to put Myriam Naud, 18, in uniform for the year of service to which all Frenchmen are subject. Though she has had sex-change surgery. Myriam, the military says, will be treated as any other French male until her birth records are legally changed. From Albany TVIC

THE TRANSEXUAL FAMILY

CHICAGO--A family with three boys who dress and live as sisters was described today as the nation's first case of triple transexualism.

The report further confuses the roles of environment and heredity in a problem that finds individuals with a body of one sex and the mind of the opposite.

A group of investigators from the Hall Psychiatric Institute at Columbia, S. C., said transexuality usually occurs in only one son, the youngest.

The oldest of the three, Murray/Mary, 26, began showing interest in feminine clothing as a small child. With the aid of hormone therapy, she passes successfully as a woman, "dates men, likes to be petted and cuddled but avoids sexual intimacy," wrote Dr. Robert F. Sabalis in the American Psychiatric Association Journal.

The second child, Paul/Peggy, 21, like Murray/ Mary, a cosmetologist, began hormone therapy after leaving high school.

"The focus of her present discomfort is her fiance who has been told that she is a "hermaphrodite"," Sabalis said.

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The third child, Junior/Julie, 16, has been isolated from the older Siblings because the parents fear their feminine influence. He/she cross-dressed secretely. The mother says proudly that Junior/Julie cooks and keeps house for her.

Two transexuals wish to marry but are finding legal objections to their plans.

Jason Heckman, 33, and Tonea Vance, 24, met and fell in love while undergoing sex-change operations. Jason was raised as Neva Joy Heckman and Tonea was born Gary Paul Townsend. He underwent surgery to become a female and she became a man.

The couple, living together in a tiny apartment in the San Francisco Bay City of San Jose, California, had their hopes set on marriage, but the law in California does not permit a change in the original birth certificate.

The two met during a counseling session arranged by Stanford University Medical Center where each spent \$5,000 for the series of operations over a sixmonth period. They said that their bodies and mental attitudes were previously in opposition to their original sexes and now they feel "normal."

Heckman said that now they have "finally lifted this masquerade" and that "our love can work out and we can be happy. But there are these damn laws that stand in the way after all of it is done."

Evening Gazette, Worcester, Mon

SOUTHBRIDGE--A barn-storming men's softball team, traveling cross-country and playing in women's costumes, has to be one of the toughest ways to make a living.

But for Trino Palacios, the leader of the colorful California Cuties novelty softball team, the grueling schedule "is a lot of fun and it just comes natural to us." Palacios, the manager and originator of The Cuties, who uses the stage or field name of Madam Hilda, is in his 26th year with the nationally known team.

Palacios and his "cuties" dressed in funny makeup and clothing, scored a big hit at Henry Street Field recently when more than 450 fans turned out to watch them play.

From Gay Scene

Shooting of the film about Liz Eden's gay boyfriend bank robber, called "Dog Day Afternoon," began in Brooklyn, N. Y. recently. Al Pacino plays the leader of a trio who tried to hold up a bank in Bensonhurst on August 22, 1972. He wants the money for a sex change operation for his lover. The robbers took eight hostages. Later, at Kennedy Airport, one robber was killed and the other two were captured. Filming at the bank took place on Prospect Park West and 18th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., with a large crowd of unlookers.

From Maryland TVIC

Two Hour Interview on WIMD Radio

In September, Linda Ann Stephens "held the mike" for two hours on WLMD radio, "The Talk of the Capital," discussing heterosexual male femmiphilia and answering questions phoned in from the listeners.

From the Washington Awards Academy

The PLUS ONE in Washington, D. C., has a new look and a new name – THE GATSBY PLUS ONE – their preview was held September 11. They have something different happening every night. Check their schedule of events. Thursdays will feature drag shows under the able direction of Miss Fanny Brice. From the Philadelphia Inquirer

NEW YORK-Broadway has a new kind of heroine in the drag queen. Transvestite tragedies have been the subject of two productions in the young season.

This sort of thing is ordinarily left to Off-Broadway or Off-Off-Broadway, but both "Hosanna" and "Flowers" opened in the high-rent district associated with straighter fare like, say, "The Sunshine Boys."

The Mask of Death

Oct. 3, 1974 ABC/TV

This Streets of San Francisco segment guest-starred John Davidson in the role of Ken Scott, an impressionist who assumes the identity of a famous dead actress of the 30s.

Scott's intense identification with Carol Marlowe, a star of the 30s, has led him to have a split personality, with the female side killing men who are attracted to her.

John Davidson was very convincing in the role he calls "the most challenging kind of assignment an actor can accept."

Craig Russell's voice was heard doing the Carol Channing song that the impressionist sings.





The GOLDEN ONE

At a very young age, Goldie found out how hard life could be. As he blossomed into adolescence, he, like all other boys his age, was eager to explore the world of sex with girls. However, for some inexplicable reason, Goldie was a complete flop.

He liked girls, sort of, and liked being around them. He liked the way they acted, he liked the softness of their skin, and he especially liked the way they dressed.

In fact, he liked their clothes so much that when he romanced a girlfriend in the back seat of his car, he often luxuriated in looking at and feeling her clothes, especially her dainty lingerie.

Word got around that Goldie was

"queer" because he liked girls' clothes and, before long, the whole school knew. That made life pretty unbearable for this sensitive young boy and soon he was a veritable social outcast.

He was no longer invited to parties and he found it next to impossible to get a date. Even the guys shied away from him and he was no longer invited to play football or baseball with them. They didn't want to be around a sissy "fagot."

Just when things were at their lowest point, Goldie met Bobby. He was also labeled as queer by the other kids and soon a close relationship developed between the two social outcasts. They spent a lot of time together, talking, watching television, and hanging around together after school.

One day the pair were talking, and the subject of female clothing came up. Goldie admitted that he was interested in it, but confided to his friend that he had never tried dressing in girl's clothes.

Bobbie had the idea that if it feels good, a person should do it, and so it wasn't long before Bobbie was taking the shy Goldie shopping for a female wardrobe. He helped the budding TV pick out ultrafeminine clothing, makeup, and a wig. In a few short hours, they were back in Bobbie's bedroom, having blown a month's allowance on the clothing.





Bobbie helped Goldie slip into the nylons, panties and bra. He helped apply makeup and brushed the wig into place atop Bobbie's head. When it was all over, he stepped back to allow Goldie to check himself out in the mirror.

The moment he saw his reflection in the mirror, Goldie knew that the path of his life was set. He looked beautiful in the clothes and knew that he liked the feeling, too. He was no longer ashamed of his desires, but gloried in the reflection of the beautiful transvestite.

He also liked it when his friend carried him over to the bed and made him feel like a woman sexually. Never had an orgasm with a girl felt as good as it did with Bobbie. As he offered his virgin asshole for Bobbie's penetration, he at last had found true sexual joy.

That was not to be the last time the boy was to dress as a female and be all woman in bed. Over the years, there were many lovers who wanted what only this boygirl could offer.

Today, this former high school outcast is a woman, very popular, very much in demand, and very loved.







CALLING CONFIDE

Dear Fae and Garrett,

At the age of 47, I feel that my lifelong goal of becoming a woman is finally within my reach. My two sons are grown up and self-supporting. My wife and I have come to an understanding and will soon be amicably divorced. I have a good job as assistant controller in a fairly large company. I've worked hard all my life to gain recognition in my company and in my community, and I think I have succeeded in good measure. But now it's time to take care of my long-suppressed inner need.

The trouble is, I've run head on into an obstacle that is completely blocking the fulfillment of my lifelong dream. That obstacle is doctors.

Forget the local doctors. I learned very early that no help is to be expected from them. The ones I tried brushed me off with remarks like: "You'll get over it — just go home and think of other things." Or, "At your age, you should know better!" But the doctors at the gender identity clinics — wouldn't you think they'd at least be sympathetic to the problems of the transexual?

Well, I went to a gender identity clinic in one of the big cities in our state. I had a good talk with the director of the clinic, a Dr. L., who sent me on for interviews with two psychiatrists and a long afternoon of testing with a psychologist (total cost: \$145). After that I had to face the whole bloody staff, all curious to know where my head was at. Talk about the Inquisition!

Anyway, the upshot of it all was that Dr. L. invited me into his office again and told me that the clinic would be happy to accept me as a "candidate" for surgery on one condition: I would have to start dressing as a woman and living in the female role while undergoing hormone therapy, electrolysis and counseling.

I explained that this was impossible under my present circumstances, since I would immediately lose my job, my group insurance (which, hopefully, is going to pay some of the cost of the operation), my membership at a couple of clubs and most of my friends.

"When I <u>am</u> a woman," I told him, "I'll dress like a woman and act like a woman. But while I'm still a man, I can't throw everything to the winds and start life over from scratch."

Dr. L. Was adamant. "Unless you're willing to go through the program," he said, "I can't recommend you as a candidate."

"Not even for hormone therapy."

I ask you, Garrett and Fae, why does the medical establishment make life so difficult for the transexual? Why do they all insist that I dress up as a woman while I'm still a man? That's not transexualism — it's transvestism! Is there no other route for me?

MAVIS, TENNESSEE

Dear Mavis:

As you no doubt know, the sex-change operation is irreversible. The reason most reputable doctors, and especially gender identity clinics, insist on the conditions Dr. L. laid down for you is to make sure that you'll have no regrets after it's too late to turn back. Many persons who believe that nothing in the world will bring them so much happiness as sex-reassignment surgery have found, in this preliminary period of living and adapting to the role of a woman, that it's not for them — and they're damn glad the doctors imposed those conditions you find so difficult to meet.

What you describe as your conflict with the medical establishment; Mavis, seems to be a conflict that's going on inside yourself. All your life you've worked hard — and very successfully — to establish yourself as a respected member of your community. Though the dazzling dream of becoming a woman seems more nearly within your reach than ever before, the sacrifices that dream emands have now become very great indeed. It's not easy to kick over all the values you've lived by and for and go back' to Square One.

Yet sex change is not something you can grow into. Psychologically, perhaps, you can grow <u>toward</u> it. But when you go out to meet the world as a woman — whether it's before or after surgery, before or after hormone therapy — that's it.

No, those doctors were not asking you to be a transvestite — that is, a man dressed up as a woman. If you are a true transexual, you never feit yourself to be a man. You would only be dressing in the clothes you've always known were right for you. Neither hormones nor surgery are going to make you into a different person. All they can do is to change your body, bringing it more into conformity with the person you've always been.

The decision that lies ahead of you is whether you really want to sacrifice your career, your financial security and your social position to have the body of a woman, or whether you want to settle for less..

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Actually, the sacrifice might not be as great as you think. Legally, no company can fire you because you've changed sex, so long as you continue to perform your job capably — that would be sex discrimination. They might wish to get rid of you, but chances are that if they do they'll give you an excellent reference — or a transfer. As for friends, many transexuals have found much more understanding and support than they ever dreamed people were capable of. Transexuality has enjoyed a good press these last few years, and most people have already had some exposure to it. You may find many of your friends rallying to your side with encouragement.

Now in answer to your last question: Yes, there are other routes. You can settle for becoming a part-time woman. You can take mild dosages of female hormones, which will have some tranquilizing effect and thus lessen the conflict inside you, at the same time softening the contours of your body and giving it a somewhat more feminine appearance. But you'll still be able to wear men's clothes and pass as a male on your job.

By this route, you can build the dosage or reduce it, according to your own desires. You may find the female role so agreeable that you'll want to take it on full time – and then perhaps head for the operation. Or you may find that part-time womanhood is sufficient to meet your present needs and enable you to enjoy both worlds.

We suggest that you get the name of a private doctor who will administer the hormone therapy and that you get some professional counseling to clarify your goals.

Dear Garrett and Fae,

When I was little, my mother used to dress me and treat me like a little girl. I didn't understand the weird trip she was on and anyway it didn't make much difference to me then. In about the fifth grade, though, the teasing began to get pretty bad. The kids taunted me about my sexual hangups, and sometimes the bullies beat me up. I complained so much to my mother that she decided to dress me as a boy, but the female ways have never left me. In the years after school, I had several homosexual relationships. Now I'm in prison (for drugs), and this is my problem: Unless you are someone's old lady, you're in trouble in this joint. But there are many muscular men here who like pretty boys, and my hot, smoking body is always in demand. I have no hangups. I would like to fool around with several men. But how can I communicate with them? -JENNIFER, NEW YORK

Dear Jennifer,

We doubt that your real problem is how to com municate with fellow inmates who attract you you seem to know your way around the prison and its codes much better than we or any other outsiders do. Your problem is how to feel good without drugs.

You tend to blame your mother for your feminine ways (mothers seem to get the brunt of the blame for everything wrong with us). But there very likely was some tendency in yourself, too, that made you take to these ways. In fact, one of the ideas that's growing on us in our work with sexual minorities is that mothers don't just *shape* children out of whole cloth — they *respond* to some inner need of their offspring. Otherwise the individual children in a family wouldn't turn out so different from each other.

The long years of bullying and teasing that you endured from your schoolmates have surely stirred up severe conflicts inside yourself. And our guess is that these conflicts drove you to drugs, to clashes with authority, and finally to prison.

When you get out, you might be helped by finding a kind of society that understands and accepts you, by finding lovers — male or female — who like you the way you are. There are such lovers. There is such a society, too, tucked away within the larger, hostile one. Look for TV friends. Join a TV group. Get high on the ego trip this can give you. Then see if you can battle your way out of drugs and into a more satisfying life. Counseling or psychotherapy can help. So can a drug program.

GARRETT AND FAE

Garrett Oppenheim is director of CONFIDE ---Personal Counseling Services Inc., which does specialized counseling with transvestites and transexuals. Fae Robin is associate director of the service. If you would like to submit your problem for them to answer in these pages, address CONFIDE, Box 56-CC, Tappan, N. Y. 10983. Problems will be selected on the basis of their wide interest to TVs and TSs. If yours is not chosen for publication, it will be returned to you -- provided you enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

If you are interested in obtaining a deeper and more individualized kind of help than is possible in a published column, ask Garrett and Fae to send you their free booklet, which describes CONFIDE's technique of counseling by cassette, letter or telephone.

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BILLIE

Until recently, crossdressers like Billie have existed in a sort of social vacuum. Neither an accepted member of straight society, he has slipped into the gay subculture seeking friendship and companionship among his own kind.

However, while the crossdresser might find some solace in the company of gays, there is something that sets him apart and, although there might be a tolerance of his transvestite behavior, there is no approval or understanding. The resulting loneliness has been one of the biggest difficulties of the drag queen. The crossdresser is neither the man sought after by gays, nor the woman chased by straights. He is somewhere in the middle, leading a precarious existence at best.

Yet, the drag queen is a very determined individual. He must do his own thing and will do so, even without the approval and support of his peers. Fearing no ridicule or shame, he sets out to find a life for himself, somewhere within this vast society of ours.





Most of Billie's acqaintences were gay, and while he enjoyed them as friends, he did not feel like joining them in their sex play. Yet he wanted them to need him and want him. In donning female attire, Billie finally found his place in this group. He also found that the feeling of the dainty underthings gave him a sexual thrill that he had never experienced before. When wearing his dainty undies and stockings, he found that he was in a constant state of erection. Although all his friends knew Billie as a male, they accepted him in drag, and he became a sought after date, and sexual playmate of men who wanted a female with male equipment. The nature of their infatuation with Billie was a mystery to him,

hut it was just what the boy-girl needed to make him happy.







Most psychologists agree that no person is completely male or female, but each person has characteristics of both sexes. As a result, the TV is no longer considered as abnormal as previously thought. Since society dictates roles on the basis of sex rather than gender, this is the crux of the TV's problem.

Until society becomes tolerant of individual differences, the TV will exist on the fringe of what is considered "normal. This alone is one of the reasons TVs have so many difficulties in adjusting to life. Billie has decided to let her feelings be her guide, and not try to conform to Society's idea of what a male should be. This was not an easy decision, but Billie is a happier person for it. After taking a look at this gorgeous shemale, it is clearly evident that Billie is as much a woman on the outside, as she is inside.

THE BEST IS LOOSE IN THE WEST

West Coast Balling

The Mayflower Ballroom in Inglewood, California, was the scene for one of the most elaborate and happening events of the West Coast drag scene, The Battle of the VIPs, 1974.

Forty contestants battled for the title, Empress III, as well as the runner-up trophies and prizes. Preparations for the event took several months and all of the contestants were sponsored by businesses and merchants in the Los Angeles area.







The panel of Judges had the task of choosing the twenty semi-finalists for the grand prize. In ad tion, prizes were awarded for the Goddess of Popularity and Goddess of Congeniality. Also, an award for the most elaborate gown was given by a top fashion designer.

All the lovely contestants paraded in casual wear as well as evening gowns, each girl being just as "beautiful" as the next. The decision as to who was the most beautiful was extremely difficult.

The mistress of ceremonies was the very lovely Empress LaRey, founder of the annual event. She presided over the entire contest, making sure that everything ran smoothly.









Entertainment was provided during the evening by the stunning and talented Lee Angel, a most gifted impersonator. Also on hand was Cher, Goddess II of California, a top fashion model, who has coordinated shows for many of the world's most famous designers. Gay St. Clair also was on hand to top off the line of top entertainers.

There was a live band and plenty of dancing until the wee hours of the morning. The audience selected the Goddess of Popularity by their own vote, and the judges also used the audience's response in choosing the grand prize winner.









The battle of the VIPs is in its third year and is unique in being the first all-sponsored event of its kind. It is also the first event in which the audience chooses Miss popularity by its own vote.

We were fortunate to have our photographer on hand to capture the splendor of the event, as well as all the contestants and their fabulous gowns. These boys are the cream of the drag queen crop in California, which is easy to see.

A lot of credit must go to Empress LaRey and her staff for sponsoring such a gala event. The battle of the VIPs must rank among the nation's top drag balls, and rightly so. It takes a lot of hard work and cooperation to make such an event succeed, but they have done it — and done it well.









Dear Sussie:

I just was given one of the F.I. magazines and was thrilled by your publication, especially the Readers Concerned column. The column is a real turn-on as it allows TVs like myself to communicate with other TVs and to read other TVs' experiences.

I am a transvestite and have been one for about 5 years. The first 2 years were very trying, because I always feared being caught by my wife. My two years of fear were for naught, however, because one night my wife came home earlier than expected and found me dressed in her bra, panties, panty hose, dress, wig, jewelry and makeup. Although she was shocked and I was frightened, we had a long talk and she was very understanding. That night she drew pleasure in undressing me and we made love like never before.

Since that night that she found me in her things, she has purchased me a complete wardrobe including heels. She has found a new lover as well as a girl friend that she can talk to. She sometimes encourages me to go shopping with her and lets me wear bikini panties, garter belt, stockings and a micro-mini slip under my normal clothes. If only the salesgirls in the lingerie shops knew our secret.

My wardrobe now consists of about 30 panties, 5 bras, 5 garter belts and other fine things. I also can wear my wife's clothes which supplement my wardrobe.

Today has been a special day in my secret life because besides reading your magazine I added a corset to my wardrobe. I tried it out today and have just finished trick or treating. Some of the people I visited were very complimentary about my outfit, but I don't think they even dreamed that I was enjoying my silk panties, corset, stockings, heels, miniskirt, blouse, wig and makeup.

Before I go, I should tell you I'm 32, 6 feet tall, and call myself Ronny (short for Veronica). Love your magazine, love your column. If I keep up my courage, will send a photo for your column.

> Sincerely, RONNY

Dear Ronnie,

Thanks so much for sharing your experiences with us. From the mail we get, it seems that many wives seem to regard TVism as an asset, rather than a detriment to the marriage. I am glad that your spouse understands, and I hope that your marriage serves as an example to other couples. Keep up your courage; we'd love to see a picture of you.

Dear Editor:

Your Female Impersonator No.8 was to say the least –"sexually stimulating." Wowwwww.

As much as I (and others here) love all those great pictures, we especially love to read the letters to the editor, particularly those with photographs printed.



One letter that caught my attention was from Pat. She questioned the authenticity of the "girls" in your various magazines and mentioned some names. I, too, have wondered about that. It does seem incredible that some of those ADDRESS LETTERS TO READERS CONCERNED FEMALE IMPERSONATOR BOX 360 BELMAR, N.J. 07719

"girls" can be more beautiful and sexier than the real ones. (?)

To satisfy the doubts of many – perhaps you could have one or two of those names – expose themselves and therefore prove they are genetically male.

As an example – Allison or Sandra Sims, to name only two. If they refuse – perhaps a couple of the others – as named in Pat's letter.

I think this would clear up the situation of doubt — once and for all. We don't question your word in saying they are <u>all</u> (as named) male, but this would do it, I'm sure, to everyone's satisfaction. How about it?

It would be nice if you could print the enclosed color picture of me. It was taken by my escort as I was leaving to attend a large Halloween party in Hollywood.

It was one of the greatest evenings of my life — not only going as a sexy girl, but what happened at the party.

I learned one lesson — always take an extra pair of panties with you in case the unexpected happens — and it happened to me. I know you don't have space for a long-detailed story, so will leave it at that, unless you want the sensuous details.

I hope to see this letter (and photo) in Female Impersonator Number 9. When will it be out?? Affectionately yours,

JUDY Dear Judy,

Here it is. We assure our readers, if we say that one of these boys is a boy, we really mean it! A good illusion is the true test of a female impersonator, and we agree that many of the boys on these pages look better than real women. But remember, this takes a lot of work, more than most women devote to beauty.

I'm glad that you enjoyed Halloween. I'm sure that our readers would like to hear the details. How about it?

SUSSIE

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Dear Editor:

I am compiling a complete Bibliography on Transvestism/Transexualism. Would like to obtain copies of following books. Interested parties may contact F. Logandile.

Fremont, Calif. 94538 giving price and condition:

TRANS, by J. Anderson

REVERSE SEX, by D. Deutsch

A CASE OF TV, by Dewhurst & Gordo

REVERSE SEX, by Mario Cost

A CASE OF TV, by D. Deutsch CHANGE OF SEX, by Dewhurst

& Gordon

TV & TS, by A. M. Don

- PSYCHOLOGY OF TVs, by O. Fenichel
- THE CROSS DRESSER, by V. W. Grant
- MAN INTO WOMAN, by G. Oakley
- YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHAR-LOTTE BROWN, by Tierney & O'Brien

TV TODAY, by C. Wade

MEN IN DRAG, by J. Webber THEY CHANGED THEIR SEX,

by L, B. Welken

MALE INTO FEMALE, by R. Wood

Verissa & Celeste Trifari Anything on Abbe' de Choisy & April Ashley.

Dear Editor:

I received your first issue of F.I. NEWS and loved it very much. It had some good articles in it and I believe it should do very well in the future.

Enclosed is a photo of myself which you can use in F.I. NEWS or any other one of your magazines. I'm not a young TV. I'm 43 years old and have been dressing only for about 5 years now, but love and enjoy it very much.

When I'm all dresseduup, I feel very sexy and feminine, just as any female does.

I've been out in public dressed and must say that the first few times is quite an experience. I felt as though a thousand eyes were on me, watching my every move, but later that feeling vanishes and you know that it was just in your mind.

There is some information I would like to pass on to some TVs, or those who are contemplating becoming a TV — and I've read it in your magazines and seen it myself... Shave your legs. There is nothing more uglier or hideous than a pair of nylons over hairy legs. I've even seen TVs wearing 2 pairs of nylons, which doesn't work.

To those with hairy legs, go stand in front of a full-length mirror and truthfully admit to yourself if you like what you see. Now take those nylons off, get the razor and shave them, then put the nylons back on and go take a look. I'll bet you wouldn't want to take your wife or girlfriend out anywhere if she put her nylons on over hairy legs.

Just as the article in F.I.NEWS said no one gives a hoot what you do with your hair. I always keep the hair shaved off my legs, chest, under the arms, and really wouldn't have it any other way.

Time to close for now so the best of luck for future issues of F.I. NEWS.

Love, MARIANNE



Dear Marianne:

Your photo is just lovely. You look years younger than your real age. I have to agree that shaved legs are almost necessary for anyone who really wants to look good. I suppose that a lot of TVs are afraid to shave, for fear of what their wives or friends might say. Believe me, I shaved my legs, even when I was taking gym in high school, and not too many people really cared. I guess it's all a matter of priorities. SANDY

Dear Editor:

I thought you might like this photo for your magazine. It's me wearing my beloved "Treasure Chest." I'm seldom without it during my periods of "femininity." As you can see, I'm applying lipstick for a big outing on New Year's Eve.

I'm sure all the TVs throughout the world share my sentiments in wishing you all a happy and successful 1975.

AND now a drum roll please, as we sing in tenor, alto or base: KEEP A SMILE ON YOUR FACE AND WEAR YOUR PANTIES IN PLACE – FOR THE SAKE OF THE TV HUMAN RACE.

Dear Editor:

Have just recently come East after going to school and working in the Chicago area. Went to New York last weekend and picked up Female Impersonator No. 8 at a bookstore. It's sensational! It was a real turn-on. I was wearing only a bra and panties. I read and reread the magazine, getting more and more excited until finally I couldn't hold back any longer and just spurted a jet stream into my panties, then feeling languishly mellow, I fell asleep.

The next day I scoured the bookstores and bought over \$100 worth of books and magazines (including many of your back issues) on transvestism. Since I also had an absolute ball shopping for lingerie, buying some lovely panties, garter belts bras, stockings and a gorgeous slip, I did little to hold down the country's inflationary spiral.

Saturday night I put on a pair of lace-adorned blue nylon panties that were a sheer delight to wear, affixed my stockings to a garter belt, also blue, and using a Gay Guide as a reference, went touring the bars that were listed as attracting TVs or femme men. It took awhile, but I finally met this cute guy, who like myself was in his early 20's, tall, slim with blonde hair, almost as light as mine. We were both in male outer garb, but it was obvious he was as femme as me. We got to talking, I whispered what I was wearing underneath my slacks, and he laughed and told me he had on an absolutely divine pair of yellow nylon panties. We were obviously turned on. Back to my hotel, we went, and spent the rest of the night and part of Sunday balling away and reading the magazines.

I hated to leave, but we're getting together again in a couple of weeks, and am I looking forward to it. That's all for now, but will write again when I have more time.

Good luck.

GINNY

Dear Ginny:

Glad to hear that you enjoyed F.I. No. 8. Happy TVing. SUSSIE Dear Editor:

Wanted to write and advise you of my new P.O. box and also commend you and the rest of your staff on the work you are doing. I am a hetero TV and have been since the age of about 14. I am interested in furthering any movement toward more understanding and helping people like myself. If you could be of any assistance, or if I may be, please feel free to contact me. My wife knows of my situation, but does not fully understand and I would like to contact and be of service to people like myself. 1 am enclosing a few pics of myself and, again I say, any info you could send me would be deeply appreciated.

Looking forward to hearing from you.

EDDIE



Dear Eddie:

Thanks for sending the photos. You look very comfortable as a woman. If you want to help others like yourself, why not join an organization like UTTS? The group is looking for people to help others by counseling and providing a place for TVs to go and meet others like themselves. The next step is up to you.

SUSSIE

Dear Editor:

Hope you won't mind this lengthy letter, but darling I have so much to say.

First allow me to convey my love for your adorable magazine wouldn't miss it for all the world. Seeing you in your new bosom really turned me on — my compulsive desires were to rush there and fondle them to my heart's content, but you being the kind of girl you are — it's quite possible you wouldn't allow me to do such things. You and your "girls" are so adorable and sexy looking. You can't imagine the number of orgasms I've had in my panties just looking at you beautiful creatures.

I'm writing this letter while in Santa Monica, Calif. on vacation. I'm an account executive from Chicago and plan a week each year at Halloween time to visit a few TV friends I met through correspondence. From the time I arrive here until I board the plan back - I'm all girl - dress the part and feel the part. Have been doing this for 3 years now and never plan to miss one Halloween party here (orgy might be a better description). Boys and girls are invited, but they must dress as the opposite sex and perform likewise. The party usually lasts about 24 hours and it's the happiest 24 hours of the year for me. I plan to attend my first Mardi Gras and hope to meet you and some of the "girls" I've admired for so long.

Sussie my love, since you are such an expert on unique individuals as we are, (I learn a lot from your writings and from the letters sent to you), perhaps you can ease my mind on something. I don't know whether I'm utterly different from anyone else – gracious I hope not – but if you won't be bored, I'll explain:

Had desires to dress in girl's clothes as long as I can remember, particularly panties, and thought maybe it was a fetish. Tried a few love affairs with girls, but they were unsuccessful and later married but that didn't last because of my sexual inadequacies. I would secretly pull some panties from my wife's dresser and satisfy myself in them when the need arose. After the divorce, I bought myself a complete girl's wardrobe and maintain a special dresser for my girl's things — panties, bras, stockings, garter belts, panty hose, slips, nighties and a separate side of my closet for my dresses, skirts, sweaters, blouses and furs. A special shoe rack holds all my high heel shoes.

Though I am all man while on the job, when I return to my apartment, I can't wait to don my female attire. Usually take a perfumed bubble bath and from the moment I step into my panties. I feel as elated as having an instant sex change. From Friday night till Monday morning, I'm all girl and love to dress in my mini-skirt with panty hose, heavy lace trimmed panties, tight blouse over my extended falsies and fiveinch high heel pumps. With my shoulder length blond wig, proper makeup and jewelry, I have no resemblance to a man whatsoever and usually am the sexiest if not the prettiest girl in the supermarket. Love to see the envy in the other girls' eyes and to tease the men by leaning over revealing my shapely pantied behind. Became so amorous at one time that I nearly had an orgasm in my panties right in the middle of the store. Now wear a condom just in case and an extra pair of panties in my purse, if I can get to a powder room to change.

So sorry, Sussie darling, but I'm getting away from my problem. Since I was unable to perform with a female, I never had homosexual tendencies either, and would never think of letting another man touch me unless I'm dressed in my feminine attire. Even then I prefer other men dressed up. Does this all sound strange to you? I'm somewhat bi-sexual, but not really. The only time I enjoyed sex with a girl was at last year's Halloween Party when a female was dressed as a tough brute and virtually dragged me in the bedroom, cursing me with the most obscene language, and ripped off my clothing to my little pink bikini panties. She then raped me by jumping on top of me and I responded - wow - did I respond!

If I see her this year, I'll try again. Though a tough business executive, when dressed as a girl, I become excessively passive and love my partner to treat me rough — no beatings with whip, mind you, but a spanking with only thin panties for protection and obscene language thrown at me. It really does something to me to be called a "cocksucking who re" or other stronger words.

One time in Chicago, I was strolling on the block in my new pleated skirt, high heels, etc., and I was frightened because a man started following me and I virtually ran home afraid of being attacked. Goodness, did my little ass wiggle back and forth as I ran in those five-inch pumps. Later that evening, I received an obscene phone call, probably from the man who had followed me thinking I was some sexy broad. He acquired my phone number somehow and I was in rapture with some of the names he called me which I couldn't repeat in this letter.

To egg him on, I used reverse psychology by pleading with him in my innocent feminine voice not to call me such things. Later I allowed him to talk me into the underthings I was wearing and when I got to my passionate pink lace trimmed panties, he started to moan and I presume had an orgasm and hung up. It didn't take long for me to have one and mess up my new panties.

Sussie, my angel, before you fall asleep reading this long letter which you may print all or part in your fabulous magazine, I'll close now and prepare my perfumed bubble bath for a hot evening of passionate love. Hope to see you at the Mardi Gras and am dreaming of having an exciting roommate — wish it were you, but you've probably been asked for long before now.

All my love to you and all the "girls."

KITTEN LUX (The happiest "girl" in the world; world))

Dear Kitten:

Your adventures as a girl seem most interesting. I'm glad that you enjoy being a TV. Hope that you have a lovely time at the Mardi Gras, and meet other interesting people. Let us know about your adventures in New Orleans.

SUSSIE

Dear Editor:

Quite by accident, I was browsing in a book store and ran across No. 6 copy of the FEMALE IM-PERSONATOR. What a thrill it was to me to discover this publication. I bought the copy and hurried home to read it from cover to cover.

I went to a doctor about a year ago for some ailment and learned quite to my surprise that I was a TV, so he told me. And quoting Kathy, in that issue: "Many are the occasions when I do not understand myself nor those around me...."

Boy! How I could say that. Many are the occasions that I do not understand myself and thru reading FEMALE IMPERSONA-TOR, I hope that I can understand myself and feelings just a little bit better.

Often have I thought that I would like to undergo a complete sex operation since I now realize I am a TV and have been since early childhood.

Words cannot express the thanks I feel to you and all my TV sisters whose words I have read that helped to open my eyes. Also, the magazine, F.I. I have a deep interest in photography, but I don't have a picture that is of myself to send to you.

I am wondering if you know of a doctor's address that performs this type of operation and could I get it from you or from any of the other femmies? Also, where I could obtain hormones or hormone treatments? And any other aid that you feel would be of help to me. I would appreciate it because I am full of questions. I know that you have a busy life, but if you need money spent in time you use in helping me, I would agree to pay anything reasonable.

I have an address in Japan, but it is only for plastic surgery. Also, I am a member of the World of Beauty Club.

Till next time and I hope with some pictures to you, Sussie. Sincerely, LEE

Dear Lee.

For information on hormone treatments, write to the Erickson Educational Foundation, 1627 Moreland Ave., Baton Rouge, La. They handle such information and may be helpful in finding an understanding doctor in your area. However, if you are not serious about having the sex change operation, carefully consider this move. The article on breasts in this issue might shed some light on the subject. SUSSIE

Dear Editor:

I am 56, but I can pass for only 50 easily. Since very small, I had this interest at heart, until I was 27, when I started having my own things for my own reward and enjoyment. I am also a part-time one, living in a relatively small community is difficult to get out.

But, as you say, it is enough for relaxation and forgetting everything when in the hobby.

I have never experimented with the same sex. I am absolutely hetero by nature and never felt attracted toward the same sex. I just cannot go over it. I like women and the way they dress, that's all there is to it.

I am also quite tall, 5'10" barefoot, and my legs are just ordinary. I try in photography to let them white so as to avoid detail



in shape and hair. I cannot shave for sports reason. It will be noticed. I reduce only a little the length.

In picture-taking, I try to have a white background for black shoes, so there will be contrast. With black background, there is confusion of shape and color being all black. With white shoes, it is not so bad, the white background, but it will still look better black background. This I intend to do next time.

I belong to several clubs. It is fun to know others with your same hobbies and receive their letters and pictures, and also the magazines of the different clubs with their activities, pictures, information and so on. We must be in relationship to the ones who belong to the same group of behavior, otherwise we will feel alone and this is not good, considering that we are already closeted. . .!!

> Yours ANAMARIA

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CALIFORNIA

HAWAII

HA404 I will gladly entertain TVs/TSs in my home. When in the area, just call Kathy 808-732-2728, or write.

GEORGIA

GE361. White male 35, nice looking, traveling salesman. Can meet anywhere. Enjoy crossdressing with male or female, will answer and visit all; no bondage. Send photo and phone.

JAPAN



JA345. I want to correspond with young cute TVs who like me love silk, satin, minis and boots. All replies with photos answered.



CA329. Tall model TV into exploring fantasy and serious social analysis. Fun-loving, capricious fem nature balanced by thoughtful Aquarian male. Enjoy the exotic, especially dominant fems. All TVs.



CA366. Sexy, very attractive queen (TV-female impersonator) Bisexual white male will dress to please dirty old men. Cute figure, beautiful long legs. Available to model, photo, or massage in foxy fashions. Wicked high heels, etc. DEBBIE

CA328. Bay Area TV novice love to meet or correspond with all. Love dressing and undressing, FR is yummy. Alswer all with photo.

CA362. I'm bisexual, love fun with TVs who can pass. I'm looking for a girl friend for dates, SO hustlers don't write. I need a TV for a girl friend.

CA363. Bi Passionate TV on SF peninsular, loves bras, panties, slips, nylons, wants to meet TVs, females & couples. Am submissive, gentle & well built. My place or yours!



CA372. Hetero male,22, parttime TV ,desires correspondence with other young TVs, TSs, or any females. Only experience has been on my own. I'm a nice looking guy who loves to look like a pretty girl. Photos assure promptness. KIM 57

ILLINOIS



IL371. Ill., Mich., Wis., Ind., Chicago. Am super butch, would like to meet other butches and dress you in drag. No pro TVs, nellies or fats. Butches ONLY. Photo a must. R.



IL356. Bi-TV 6'1", 190 lbs. would like to meet singles and couples for fun and friendship. Married wife does not approve. Discretion a most. Answer all. Photo first.

ARIZONA

AR377. Pretty Transvestite would like to meet women, men, other TVs for loving friendships. I am AC-DC and enjoy French and German cultures. Both active and passive.

CANADA

CAN347. Male TV, 27, 5'8" 150 lbs. Loves furs, leather gloves, boots and shoes, frilly lingerie, nylons and other sexy clothing. Very attractive when dressed. Will answer all who write and will exchange photos.



CAN346. Male TV would like to correspond with other TVs in Canada or USA. Please send photo with first latter.



CAN353. Montreal. Young attractive TV aged 27, 5'8'', 150 pounds. Loves to dress up in privacy. Partial to fun, gloves, boots, high heels, lingerie. Will answer all. MONICA

WASHINGTON, D. C.

DC339. Attractive white male, 30s, 5'9", 145, active gay, beginning to have erotic passive TV urges. Would like to meet same or sympathetic TV/TS to reach some mutual self-understanding and satisfaction. Strictly sincere.

FLORIDA



FL364. Miami – Pretty and feminine, bisexual; single TV seeks correspondence and meetings with all TVs, TSs, females and crossdressers. Love Polaroids, French and indoor sports. All will be answered (MARY)

FL341. If you're a Dominant Mistress seeking a very docile slave boy to do her bidding, all arts and cultures, natural and unnatural. B&D - water sports - Pony Boy - TV French Maid - Gr. Fr. - Bottom Spanking, etc. Toy Kit - Racks -Chains & Quarters available. I'm waiting to serve you -Please -I need training.

FL340. Male TV middleaged. Interested in the total silken world of TVism. No pictures yet, or meetings. Would like to hear from those who would like to write. Will answer all. Live in Southwest Fla.

58

NJ338. TVs having problems getting clothing. Susan will help with any need. Lowest prices. Panties 60 cents. Bras \$1.50 and up. Please check prices and get personal help from Sue. Send 50 cents or stamps for all information.

NJ405 Jersey, NYC white TV, 5'8", 165 lbs., 51 (look younger), nice legs, loves high heels, needs assistance in makeup. Desirous of meeting real girls, other TVs. Photo welcome.

NJ374. Male TV, Bi, middleaged. Give and require sincere discretion. Have private apartment and extensive wardrobe; lingerie, fashion, Polaroid, makeup, dressmaking, perfume, musical interests. Send selfaddressed, stamped envelope with picture to get answer.

NJ373. South Jersev. Bi-male. 27, wishes to meet TVs or Tss, intimate friendship. Discretion assured. Photo and phone, if possible.

NJ357 Mature TV. Wishes to hear from all with exotic tastes. Heterosexual. Broad interests. Guaranteed reply to all UTTS members with photo. Write soon. You say what and I'll sav when!

NJ365, Attention TVs & TSs: Models needed for all types of ads, TV publications, catalogs and magazines. If you think you're good enough and can travel to N.J. Shore Area, contact us. Have free pictures and the thrill of being published. Some fees paid. Makeup and clothing furnished. Must be over 18 & 2 pictures a must l close up, l full length.

TO

504 Original Vagina Doli \$18.00

ADULT

Deep throat # 503 Vagina Girl \$25.00*

MAKEUP CONSULT W/FEMALE Call Bobby Terrill 212-Hours 12 to 10 Daily

NY342. Male, 25, 5'8", 170 lbs. Interested in meeting TVs and queens for fun times. Interests include plays, dancing, parties, etc. Photo and phone number appreciated, but will answer all.

NY343. Western New York -Buffalo. Young TV would like to be taught the ways and delight of the gay world. Am of a submissive nature and would gladly learn from and serve a good teacher. Would also like to meet other TVs for fun or just girl talk. Eniov corresponding and will answer all, JANICE



The Sexy Clothes Hangers 501 Female Male and Female genital reproductions. On a full 502 Male size hanger \$8.75

509 Panell Pricks TIPPED PENCILS Pencils great for adult classes \$1.00



508 Drag Queen Doll Press her head and her skirt parts and up pops a big penis. \$3.00

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Features: Flash like viny! body, deep throat

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One side is female, the other a perfect ponis, \$3.00 HIPPIE LIPSTICK Little penis in a full size lipstic tube with cover, screws up and down. \$1.50 511



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505 Greek/Vagina/An

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The only doll in the world with electronic-type action mouth, spongy datailed breasts, and al female parts.







Penis Excerciser - Pump the suction, watch it grow. td size -Maximum increas 8%"x2", \$15.00



#337 MR. WONDERFUL #" Rotates in circle as directed by you, and controlled remotely, acts are a vibrator also, penis can be removed and worn on penis or used with 7" vibrator. \$18.00

#507 7" twist bottom vibrator. \$2.50

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NY352 EXPERIENCED DOM-INANT will assist submissive attain his goal as houseboy, gardener, TV and/or bodyslave through worthwhile correspondence or contact sessions. Be explicit as to experience and desires. Those including stamped envelope will be answered.



NY344. Affluent, white couple seeks ultrafeminine TV or TS slaves. Must be expert at giving French and receiving Greek. Must be very docile. You will' be subjected to chains and whips. Full length photo in reply. NYC area.

NY402 Attention Married TVs with Understanding Wives: Long Island N. Y. Area forming a TV group for married TV couples for strictly social enjoyment and sincere friendship. Sincered, interested principals please write: K.



NY 376. Manhattan TV 28 wishes to correspond and meet other TVs and girls. Loves dressing, photography and parties. Sexually submissive. Please enclose photo. LORRETTA

NY350. Well educated, 39, w/m interested in humiliation aspects of TV. Available for ad hoc appointments to spank "bad boys" and dress them in their sister's undies. Also into boys' and girls' underwear fetish. English schoolboys' underpants. Old-fashioned one piece, button one, midways, old-fashioned bloomers, chemises, corsets, garter belts, to modern panties, bikinis and panty girdles. Correspond, exchange photos, memories, fantasies.

NY355. The finest and most authentic photo sets ever about erotic enemas and deep anal action. (Males, females and couples) Send \$5 for catalog and samples.

NY359. I am single male interested in meeting drag queen, TVs, TSs, 30 years or under, for a lasting friendship in New York City. Please send photo, address and phone. OHIO



OH401 Southwestern Ohio TV 30 yrs. old, adore panties, slips, and mini-skirts. Love to go out into public dressed, would like to hear from, and meet other TVs, TSs or girls. Let's swap experiences and photos. Will answer all. WENDY



OH349. Bi-male TV, 25, 5'7", 140 lbs., wishes to correspond and meet other TVs and TSs. I enjoy all feminine clothing, especially miniskirts. Please send photo if possible. Will answer all. NANCY

OH336. CLEVELAND AREA GOOD GUY: Exciting, handsome, rugged, lots of fun to be with. 6', 180, 34. Wishes to meet with attractive, slender TV for dinner date, wine and dance and indoor sports. Very affectionate and passionate. Discreet. I am also TV inclined, but prefer being one heluva guy. Let's get together.



OH348. TV novice looking for correspondence with other TVs. 5'11" 178 lbs. look slimmer when dressed. Desires to fulfill as a Girl. Will try anything once. Photo and desires with letter. TERRI

PENNSYLVANIA

PA326. N. E. Penna. Tall, virgin TV queen would like to hear from sincere white males for possible weekend visits. I will travel. RENE

PA327. Young male, homosexual TV 5'10" 145 lbs. wishes to meet men for dates in northwest Pa. area. Very affectionate and willing to have a complete relationship. Please send photo.

PA351. Gay white male, midfifties average build adores blowing young PETITE male heterosexuals, transvestites, gays and good clean hustlers. Love long hair. Please write.



PA358. Transvestite, neat, educated, well-endowed, built, levelminded, desires discreet dates with men and am interested in leather wear and any bizarre ideas! SSÅE!



PA357. Bondage TV (Phila & LI) Happiness is being dressed as a woman from the skin out. Mild bondage makes it more joyous. Would love to exchange photos and possibly meet. Phone number appreciated. Discretion assured and expected.



PA367. Transvestite, educated, discreet, well-endowed, wellbuilt, attractive and selective. Desires to meet TVs and males for either public or discreet dates. I am mildly interested in B.D., leather, vinyl boots and any bizarre interests! SSAE only with detailed letter.

PA325. Philadelphia. TV, neat, educated, discreet, clean, well-endowed, seeks TVs and dates. Have new apt.!

VIRGINIA

VA370. Discreet TV Bi, but lacking experience, married, wife is Bi, seeks TV couples, TVs, or females for parties, or whatever is fair. Photos and phone answered first.

WISCONSIN

WI333. Bisexual male, 30, Cau., would like to meet attractive TS or TV for sincere relationship. Interested in art, music, and indoor sports. Photo. Phone. Will answer all.

WEST VIRGINIA

WV369. Rockin' TV, 5'10", 150 lbs. I desire correspondence & meeting with TVs & TSs,any where. Free to travel & do anything, any time. Unlimited interests. 61





