

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

MEN IN WOMENS ATTIRE

ALL NEW
Photos



VOLUME
NUMBER
ELEVEN

Published
by
Nutrix Co.

ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

BRAND NEW FEMALE IMPERSONATORS PHOTO SERIES

We have just made up a brand new series of female impersonator photos featuring some of the newer professional impersonators. There are a total of 228 new impersonator photos numbered FI-4190 to FI-4417 at price of 10 photos for \$2.50 or all 228 photos for \$48.50 plus postage. There are 56 poses on "Chalimar", 34 on Jewell Flower, 56 on Don Lemare, 35 on Bea Ladi, 11 on Nicole F. and 33 other poses showing the female impersonators together in groups from 2 to 3 impersonators in the photo.



Chalimar
(56 poses)



Chalimar
(56 poses)



Bea Ladi
(35 poses)



Jewell Flower
(34 poses)



Don Lemare
(56 new poses)



33 group poses

Nicole F.
(11 poses)



Laurie Allen
FI-672 (21 poses)



Laurie Allen
FI-690



Gigi Laurence
FI-694 (21 poses)



Gigi Laurence
FI-700



Vickie Lynn
FI-662 (17 new)



Vickie Lynn
FI-663

Jan Richards
FI-735 (34 poses)

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VOLUME NUMBER ELEVEN

LETTERS FROM FEMALE

IMPERSONATORS

ACTUAL CORRESPONDENCE
ON FEMME MIMICS
ILLUSTRATED WITH 35
PHOTOS OF MALES
IN FEMININE CLOTHES

Published By Nutrix Co.
35 Montgomery Street
Jersey City 2, New Jersey

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LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor,

Nutrix Co:

I am very glad to tell you that I have received your six booklets which you so kindly sent me and I "devoured" them! Really, I have never had such a great thrill, looking into the real lives of "girls" like me.

However, I only regret that I was unable to have your publications before, but we do not get them in Mexico. I really missed a lot in the past, but I am going to catch up by getting eventually all your books published on female impersonation.

I wish you had a correspondent in Mexico who would carry your booklets in stock. I do not know of any, but if there is one, please let me know by return mail.

I am greatly interested in getting in touch with Mannette and Jan Richards and Rene del Rio, who incidentally I think may speak Spanish. You may give them my address in Mexico City and I would like very much to correspond with them.

I also want to give you my permission to publish my photos, which I am enclosing herewith, and later I will give you a full account of





LISSA G.



LISSA G.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

how I started with transvestism. I would like to have all your back numbers of your female impersonator books - "The Art of Female Impersonation," "Letters From Female Impersonators", and of course "Femme Mimics" and "Female Impersonators On Parade." How much shall I add to the bill to cover mailing expenses to Mexico?

There are very few transvestites in Mexico because of the strict regulations but I have met some and enjoyed talking to them. They, like myself, enjoy dressing up but they are afraid to correspond with Americans because the letters may be opened at Customs. I am not afraid and would gladly write to anyone who likes my photos and any addresses you can send me.

In fact, I would like to meet some of your readers, if possible, either if any of them should be visiting Mexico City in the future or whenever I come to New York, which is often.

For ten years now I have been dressing from the skin out in female attire and I like to imagine myself as a woman rather than as a male. Please keep my photos, publish them, and I will soon send you more.

Sincerely,
"LISSA G."

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor of
Nutrix Co:

How can a girl resist telling you her secrets when there are such cute photos to send along to illustrate the excitement! When I looked at these pictures, I could hardly believe that they are all of my cousin, Bill, disguised in my dresses and skirts, etc.

Bill looks so adorable in lipstick and girls' fashions that I want him to be a woman all the time. He would love that, to always be called Betty. Still, he does not object to being a male at certain times. You know what I mean.

Bill and I tried something funny last week--we went on stage dressed in female attire! Bill was disguised as a young lass and did a good job of it. He had on my favorite party dress, a bell-skirted confection of nylon acetate in a color called "hot pink."

This dress fit Bill flatteringly, especially around the middle, because he wore my laced cincher. The shiny pink sleeves nestled snugly down his shoulders to his elbows, leaving his smooth forearms exposed. And perched daintily on the skirt and back were two satin butterfly bows to catch the eye.



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His high heels were white and the nylons were a light shade so as to allow a view of his well-shaven legs. Bill was sweetly perfumed and adorned in my best rhinestone jewelry.

To top it off, his face was stunningly feminine in a halo of brunette curls! It would not surprise me if Bill turned out to be a celebrity after what he did a few nights ago on stage. Some girlfriends of mine run this amateur theater in my town and they invited Bill to do a bit in a play they were producing.

Well, Bill just could not refuse my best friends and so he went. He did the part of Cinderella! Was he ever a darling! There was a big crowd to watch the performance. Some of the audience thought the Cinderella part was being played by a girl named Betty Dolly, which was the way it was billed.

Betty-Bill had me a little confused that evening because he had three names to go by! But the thing that made this play a success was the gorgeous formal the girls put on Bill. This was of sheer nylon tricot, all in what, with a scoop neckline and full-shirred skirt. Bill just looked stunning!

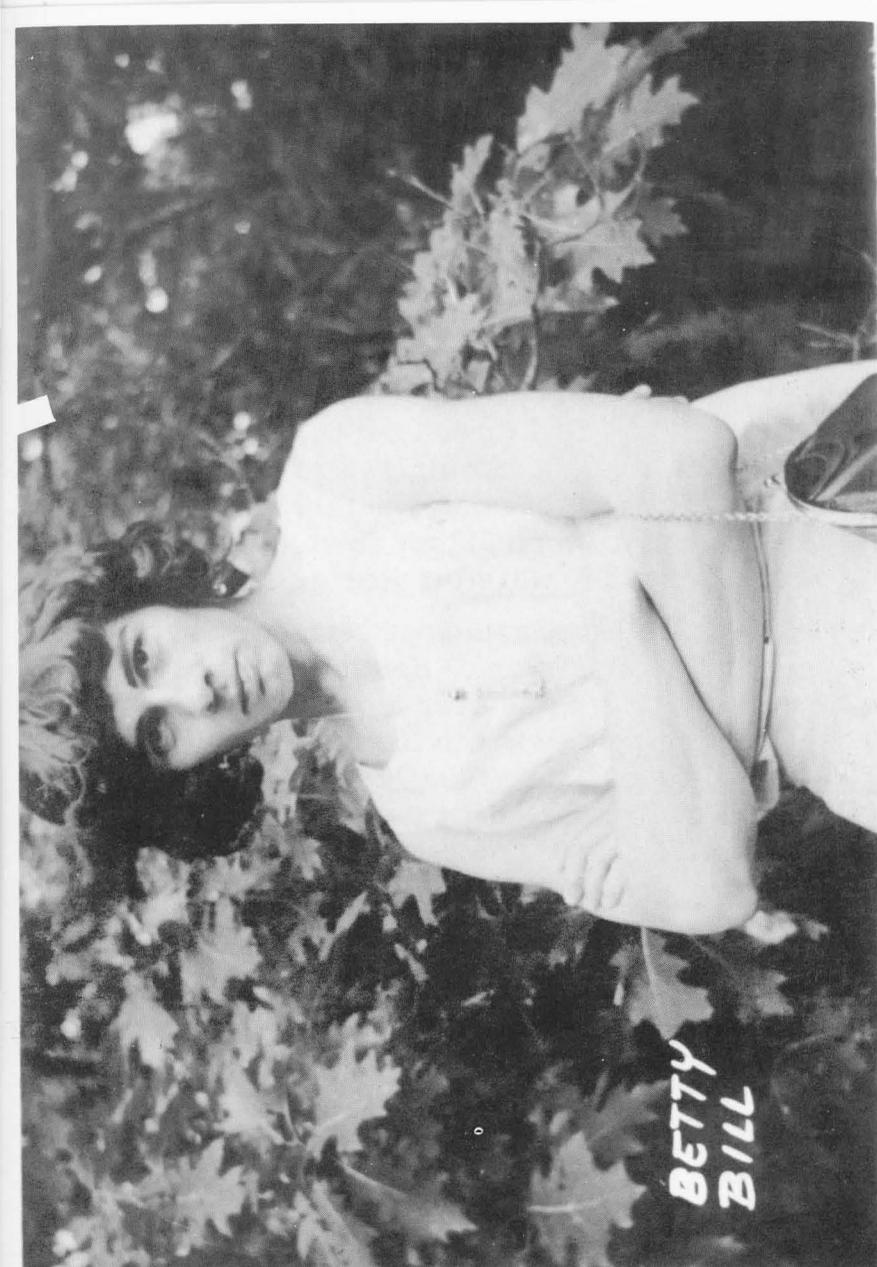
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

There was also a pattern of sequins around the waist and a huge bow in back. With this, Bill wore princess pumps which had white snowflakes embossed on a background of brown leather, even on the three-inch heels.

His crystal earrings and wavy locks of brunette hair added the charm which was complemented by tapering red nails on his fingers. Never had I seen a Cinderella beaming with so much personality!

Bill was a marvelous triumph for the play. During the performance, Bill had ample opportunity to perfect the womanly sounds of his speech. On several occasions he even ad-libbed, covering the blunders of certain other players who were so spellbound by Bill's appearance that they forgot their own parts!

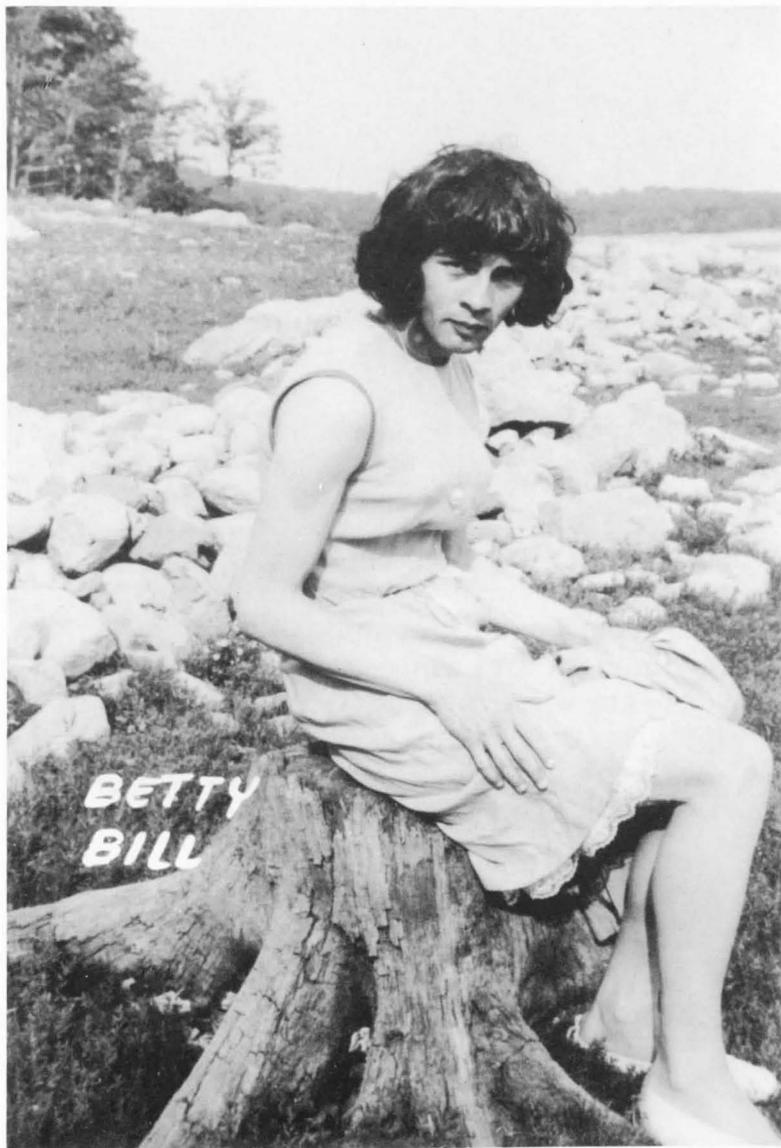
When the play ended, various girls in the audience shouted for Cinderella to make an encore. Bill was sent out on stage alone, in his dazzling white dress, and someone played the piano while he sang a parody on, "I Enjoy Being A Girl" from the musical production entitled, "Flower Drum Song" by Hammerstein and Rogers. He sang the following words, which he had invented himself, with apologies to Mr. Rogers:-



BETTY
BILL



BETTY
BILL



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

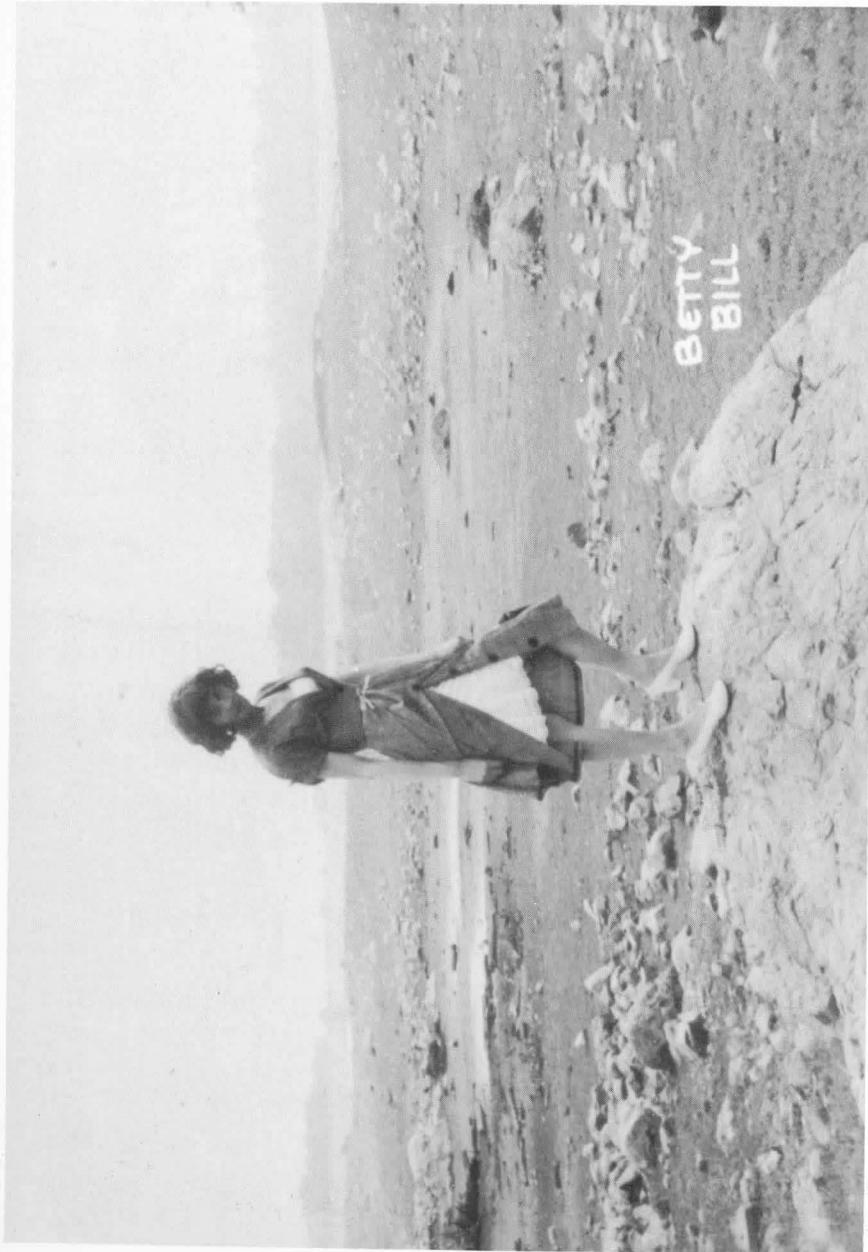
"I'm a girl, and for me it's just the thing!
I am proud that my waist is curved and tiny,
That my heels click as down the street I swing
With my legs all in nylons smooth and shiny!
I adore lengthy gloves up to my elbows,
With a veil hanging down upon my face.
Out I go to the shops where ladies sell clothes
That will add to my style a girlish grace.
When I wear a brand new girdle
And my voice chatters like a squirrel can,
Each male strains his neck like a turtle--
I enjoy being a girl though I'm a man!

When boys say my lips are rosy,
And my skirt swings around in whirls,
I tingle from head to toes-ies,
I enjoy being a girl while in false curls
And I beam when a youngman takes my photo.
I faint when there's fur around my skin.
I blush if my slip should ever show, though,
But I'll walk around in a gown held by a pin!

I'm only a model model,
And the dresses that fit on me
Are as sweet as a perfume bottle.
I'm as gay as a girl -- can be!"

After that song, women in the audience
threw their corsages on stage for Bill in their





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admiration for him! It was a warm reception for such a unique Cinderella and Bill received a big ovation from the audience. But he deserved it.

Bill was so beside himself in that dress that he could hardly control himself from crying out with joy at his huge success on stage. Bill could hardly believe his eyes when everybody was congratulating him backstage.

That night Bill went home in that white dress together with one of the girls in the show. The girls at the theater let him keep that white dress for his beautiful performance.

Going home, they were both pretty proud of the accomplishments of the evening. As they walked along, they tried to out-do each other in clicking their high heels on the sidewalks! Some people gave them looks for the racket they made but they did not care. It all seemed so much like two schoolgirls going on a shopping spree, as they gazed in the windows of ladies' apparel shops along the way.

Now, wouldn't be interesting if all men wore dresses on the streets and let their hair go down to their shoulders in curls like that!

Lots of luck,
Betty-Bill's sister, Ruth.

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Editor of Nutrix Co.

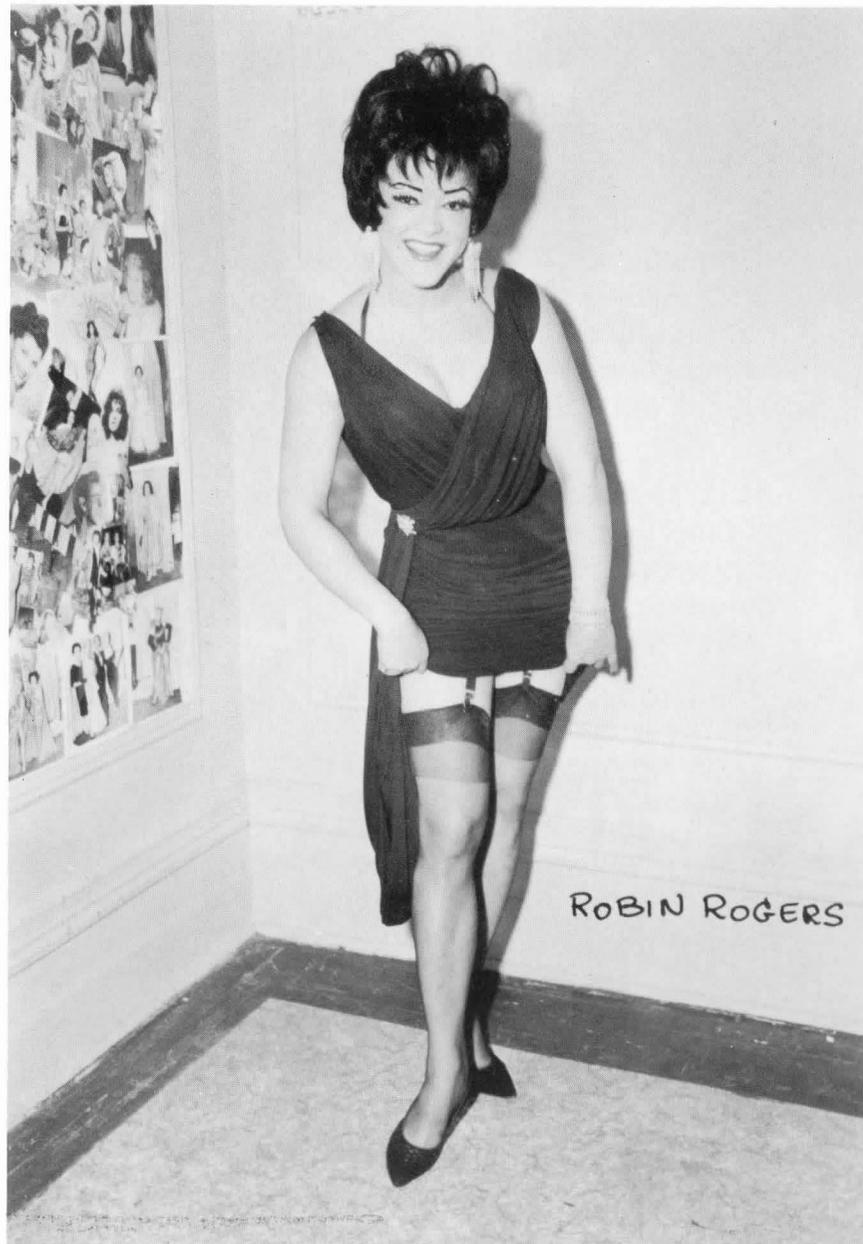
Dear Sir:

I have been reading your various publications on female impersonation and this prompts me to write to you about myself also. I got started on the whole idea of impersonating females when I first began working as a dishwasher at the famous 82 Club in New York City, which features female impersonators in the shows.

I was a soprano and baritone and had the desire to work in the Club 82 show, but there were no openings at that time. I was discouraged and left this Club for a better paying job working in a factory in New Jersey. A year and a half ago I auditioned for the Jewel Box Revue, which had popularized the female impersonators, and to my surprise, I made it!

Before this, I was not dressing up in female garb, but I wanted to learn all about female impersonation and did just that. Besides, I also learned a lot by reading your books on female impersonation.

After a while, I was being used as a show "girl" only, as the producers, Danny Brown and Doc Benner, had too many singers in the





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show already. But I really was yearning to be given a chance to sing in the show.

I had my real start when the Jewel Box Revue went on a tour. I was being used as a show girl and in a small spot as a singer. I was lucky enough to be a sort of a hit, as it was very difficult for out-of-town audiences to believe such a nice feminine voice belonged to a man.

I started learning the art of making up and dressing up, which was easy for me, and I began enjoying my interesting job. I soon began getting many compliments on my make-up and nice legs. But my trained singing voice got me a great deal farther.

Before I reveal myself as a man (with my baritone voice), people are amazed at my girlish voice and attractive shapely female appearance. They really believe that I am a woman.

But after I reveal myself as a man and then go back to my soprano voice, then the audiences realize that I am actually a male in female clothes! From the stage it is interesting to see the audiences' facial expressions when they realize that I am not a girl!



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To go back to the very beginning--I had never been in female attire before and was very bad in the art of make-up. But with determination, I learned the art of make-up very well with the help of other members of the large cast of female impersonators.

I do not dress up except on the stage, although I am pretty sure I would not be detected by anybody, as I am a perfectionist at heart and realistic. I believe that the profession of female impersonation is a true art form.

Female impersonation is an integral part of show business and is not "degrading" as some blue-nosed critics would have society believe. I enjoy my work of being a femme mimic and wish that there were many more cities in the United States who would open up their theatre doors to traveling female impersonator shows, thus giving the public a chance to judge for themselves whether we performers give valid entertainment or it is just an excuse for men to wear women's skirts.

I took the female name of "Robin" for my first name as it had the same initial as my male name of Roger. In fact, those who have





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heard me sing state that my voice is a pleasant sounding one, just like a robin's.

It has been a pleasure for me, working for the famous JEWEL BOX REVUE. Those who see our show in theatres or night clubs find it very entertaining, exciting and well worth double the price of admission or minimum charged. Like many of the other performers in this show, I have served our country in the Armed Forces and did a four-year hitch in the Navy.

During my first year in the Navy, I had to serve in the galley as a messboy. I was always fond of boats as a youngster, which was why I enlisted in the U.S. Navy. I could never figure why I had to serve food to the hungry Navy personnel for over fourteen months before being transferred to a ship!

Finally, I got on a real ship after being on shore duty following the finishing of boot camp at Great Lakes Naval Training Center located in Waukegan, Illinois.

I am twenty-four years old and weigh 152 pounds which, for my height of five feet, six inches, in low heels is fairly well distributed on my girlish figure.





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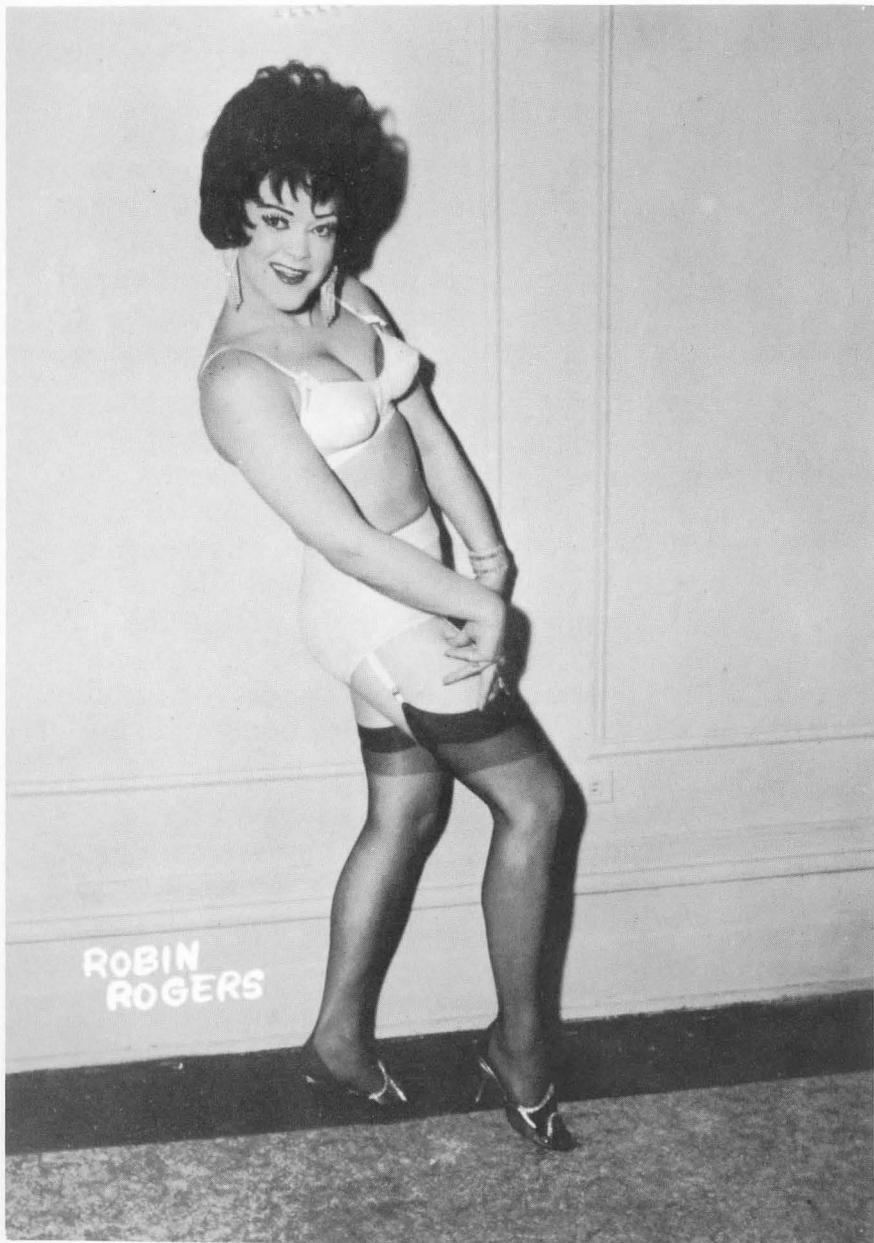
Most of the other femme mimics in the show range from twenty-one years of age and up, to one who admits to being sixty-four years of age! We usually play from three to four weeks at an engagement, except when we reach a very large city, such as New York, where we usually play an average of six months or more.

The original revue, which started in Miami, Florida, ran for many years before going on tour, I was informed. The most amazing and unique feature of the JEWEL BOX REVUE is the fact that the only "man" in the show turns out to really be a woman! This idea helps keep the audience guessing as to who is the woman and they usually guess wrong, selecting me or my co-worker Jene Chandler, or Bobbie Dale as the woman. Our svelte bodies seem more feminine to them than actual females.

I would not advise any aspiring young amateur female impersonators to apply for auditions for our show unless they are exceptionally talented and had theatrical experience as the waiting list is extremely long. They should be able to sing and dance well.

Thanks for letting me post for your readers and hope they like my photos.

Sincerely,
ROBIN ROGERS.



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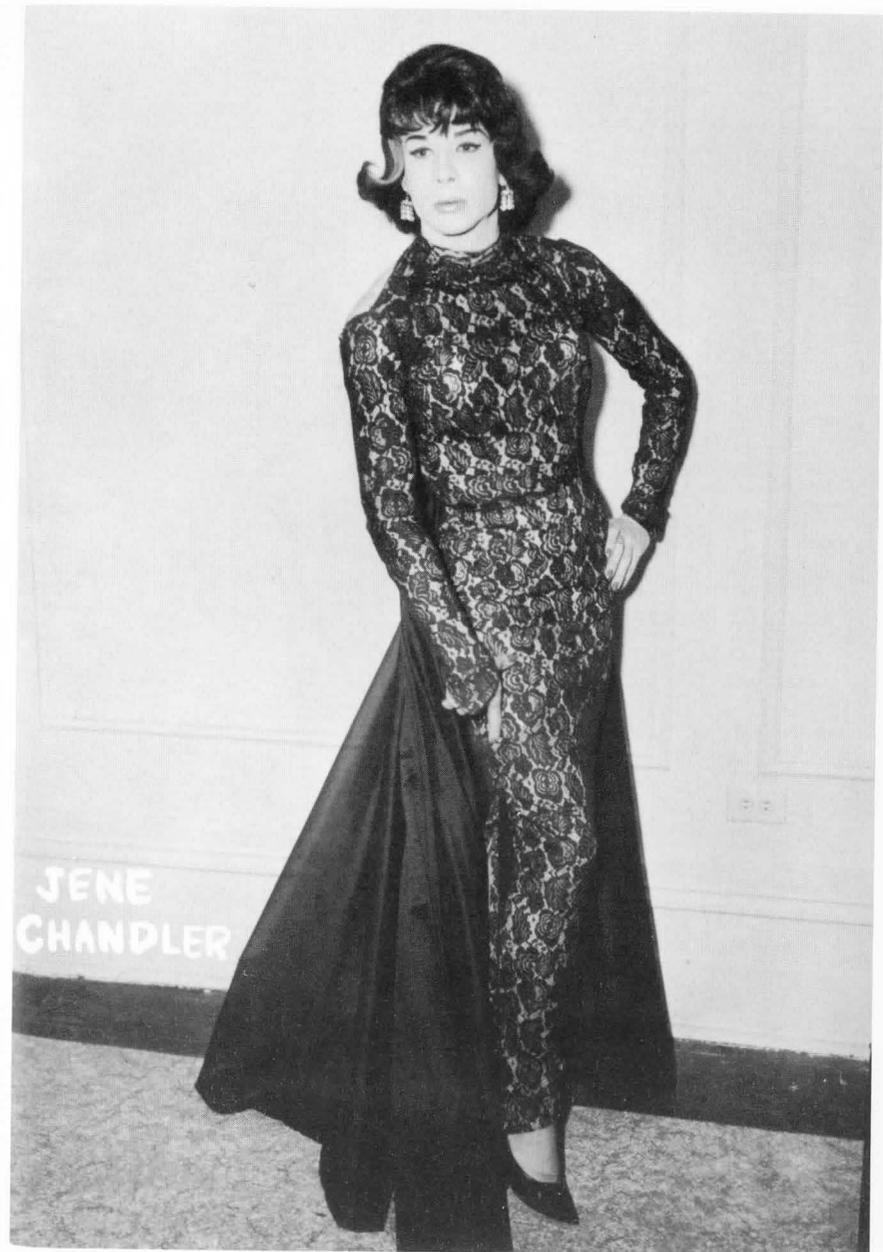
Editor,
Nutrix Co.
Dear Editor:

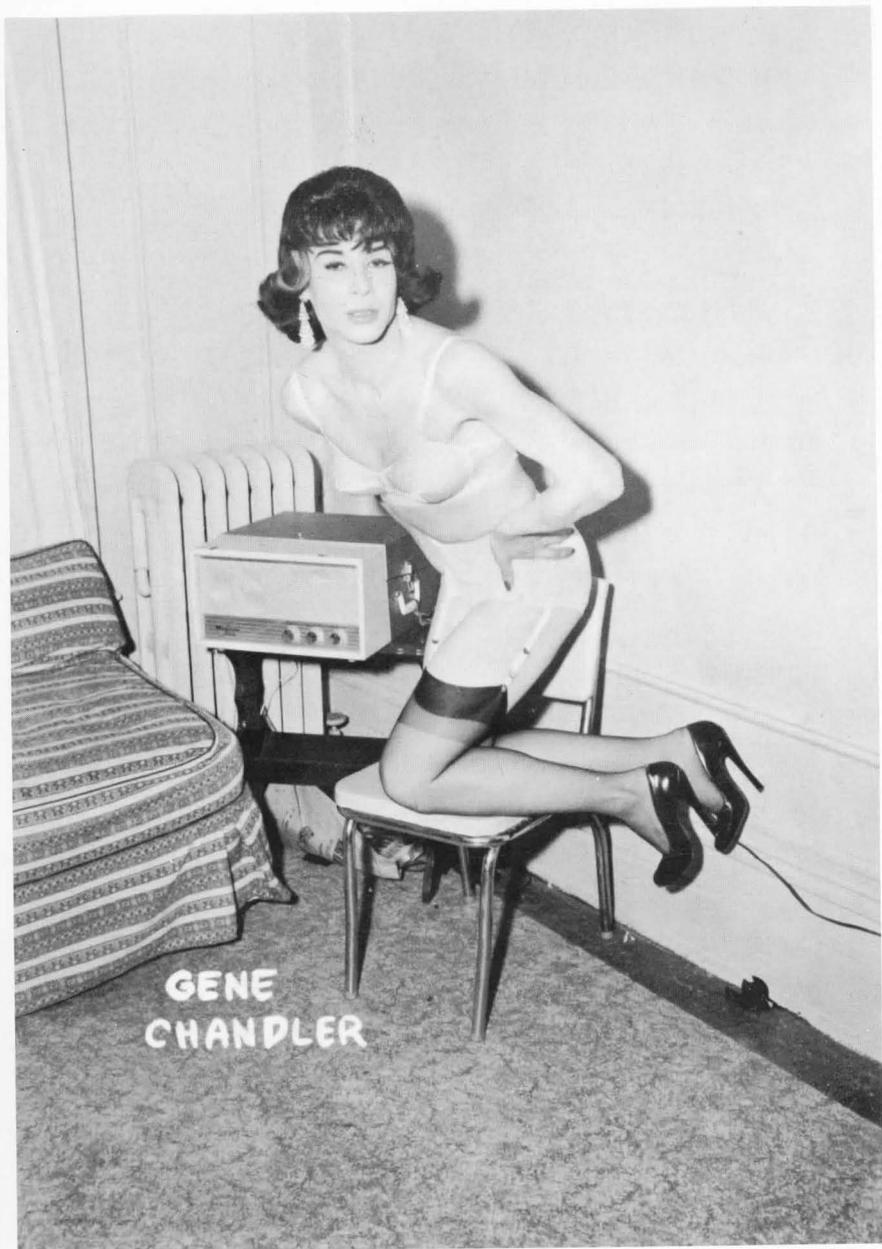
Here are a few pertinent facts about myself for the readers of your well-known female impersonator books.

My name is Jene Chandler (please spell my first name with a capital "J" and not "Gene" as some editors have done in the past by mistake). I was born in Brooklyn, New York, twenty-five years ago.

After graduating from High School in Brooklyn, I studied at Tulane University, where I majored in music and drama. After my first year studying drama in college, the "acting bug" bit me and I left college to take a part-time job in a large department store as a buyer of women's coats, dresses and suits, so that I could earn enough money to carry me over while seeking work in the theatre.

I managed the Women's Department in the in the afternoons while working at an off-Broadway little theatre at nights in order to obtain acting experience. I had to work days in the department store in order to eat well, as the





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little theatre group with which I became associated paid very small salaries, since their income was very little and they could not afford to pay much.

However, the valuable experience I gained at this little theatre group was worth much more to me than money, for it gave me the opportunity to gain much-needed experience and to learn how to apply make-up properly. My position as a buyer of feminine wearing apparel taught me how to distinguish good values in women's fashions and did me in good stead later on, when I decided to become a female impersonator.

I became interested in female impersonation during my stay in Greenwich Village, New York, and realized that this profession was more lucrative than appearing in small parts in Broadway musical shows, waiting for my talents to become recognized.

While in Greenwich Village, I became acquainted with several female impersonators who wore stylish clothes of the latest fashions. They also seemed to have plenty of money to spend, while I was barely able to make ends meet, working at two jobs day and night!



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This made me envious of them. As I was a fairly good dancer, I therefore decided to try my luck and audition for a traveling revue, which was scheduled to open in Washington, DC. This show had a chorus line of six females and six males in female attire.

I auditioned for this show as a male dancer and I was selected to work in the chorus. I worked for several months with the show and when the show opened in a Chicago night club, one of the showgirl exotic dance strippers left and I was asked if I would like to try and take her place.

This was my opportunity and I grabbed the chance. The pay was larger and it gave me a chance to work in a feature spot as a regular female impersonator.

I worked for a while as a stripper and singer in the show before joining another unit working in various cities, returning later to New York City. In New York I worked at the 82 Club as a showgirl and in several of the production numbers, all the time in female attire, which I was beginning to enjoy. I did my best to become as feminine-looking as possible in appearance and in my walking as I humanly could.





GENE
CHANDLER



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

My crowning success came, when while working at the 82 Club, I entered a beauty contest for women and - believe it or not - was the runner up because of the judges' favoritism for another girl! I was tempted to tear off my wig and reveal myself as a man, but I thought better of the idea, as it would only mean forfeiting the runner up prize of a white silver fox stole, which I desired.

Later on I worked in Los Angeles, where I appeared on several nation-wide telecasts in a feminine role, with no one the wiser to the fact that I was actually a man! I worked as a female impersonator for five years and enjoyed it.

When "Doc" Benner offered me the job of working as a combination singer, stripper and Master of Ceremonies for the famed JEWEL BOX REVUE, I jumped at the chance and willingly accepted. It had long been my ambition to work in the Jewel Box Revue, which is considered to be the tops in the world of female impersonation.

The Jewel Box Revue to femme mimics is like the importance of Tiffany's to the jewelry world. Only the best and most talented femme



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mimics are chosen to work in this revue, which is known all over the world. Since I am featured in the Jewel Box Revue, any of your readers can see me by watching the advertisements in the amusement pages of the newspapers.

Working in feminine attire is "nice work if you can get it," but it is also extremely hard work as well. I design my own hair styles and I create my own settings on my wigs, which are dyed to match my own natural hair coloring.

Here is the way it is done. I make a wig pattern of my head and snip off several locks of my real hair, which are given to the wig maker, so that he can match my hair with the right shade. I pay anywhere from \$ 85 to \$ 350 each for my wigs which, outside of my gowns, are the most expensive items in my feminine wardrobe.

I have to always have several wigs on hand, for while one is being cleaned, set and waved, I then can have one ready should one wig be delayed in being returned from the beauty parlor, as has happened on more than one occasion.

All I can say about my work as a female impersonator is that it has been a ball and I



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would die if for some reason I had to leave this wonderful profession.

I would not give up my work for all the money in this world. After many years of dancing on "high heels" and giving out with the impressions of the late Marilyn Monroe, Bette Davis and other famous Hollywood stars, while in drag, I have learned to love my work. I only resent some of the insulting remarks that certain "at liberty" actors have leveled at those of us in this unusual profession.

I still get a kick out of the way salespeople, especially young girls, look at me when I am purchasing new dresses or lingerie when I inform them that these articles of clothing are for my own personal use! Their eyes pop out and their jaws drop. I have to take some of my photos of myself in "drag costumes" out of my wallet before they will believe me. When I'm leaving, the salesgirl would go over to a fellow-worker and whisper excitedly to her. When not working, I'm dressed as a male and my former fellow-workers do not recognize me in female attire. It is lots of fun fooling the public into thinking that I'm a girl and I enjoy it.

With best wishes to you and your readers.

Cordially yours,
JENE CHANDLER.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor,
Nutrix Publications:

Dear Sir:

Enclosed are some photographs of me when dressed in female clothing. I was wondering if you could publish some of them in your book on Letters From Female Impersonators. You have my permission to print these pictures.

I have been impersonating women as long as I can remember. I have plucked my eyebrows lots of times when dressing up. I have also pierced my ears and I love the feel of earrings hanging from my ears.

I really enjoy dressing up as a female. But the only chance I get for dressing up is when I get my vacation and go to town, as my job is in the woods. That is no place to dress up.

It takes about a month for my eyebrows to grow back and so I have to wear sun glasses when I go out as a male. I have only one wig and usually have to rent the other wigs. I do not have too much female clothing but I hope to be getting some in the near future. I expect to get a good raise soon and with some of my savings, I'll be getting a good wardrobe.



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I take my own movies and photographs, as I do not know anybody in my town who has the same interests as I have. I have often wanted to be a female instead of the male that I am and to be called "Wilma D." I am not a homosexual and never will be one.

I am, and have been for over twenty years, addicted to the wearing of, where privacy and isolation permit, articles of feminine underwear and sleepwear, preferably in rayon, satin and silk. While not a complete transvestite, I obtain much enjoyment and gratification in donning such articles, along with silk hose, wigs, dresses, etc.

It would appear as though it would be possible to obtain the services of your models in such heavenly clothing, providing it does not cause complications in some of your "situations." As I say, I am not a complete 100% transvestite, but I receive great enjoyment and gratification in donning the beautiful satin gowns, slips and silk hose, along with soft fluffy footwear.

Dressing up like this gives me a few hours of respite from the ordinary unattractive street wear and work clothes that men use.



WILMA D.



WILMA D.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I am an avid reader of your "Female Impersonation" series and wish you continued success in this line. These books have done a lot to enlighten us on this long hush-hush subject, as well as letting the public in general know about us. Anyone reading your books gets a good impression of female impersonators.

With all the attractive and appealing articles marketed for the female of the species, it would appear that appeal and attraction to us males to purchase and wear such luxurious articles, as some of the beautiful gowns, underwear, etc. in itself does not constitute anything unreasonable. It is simply providing us female impersonators with something which gives us great pleasure and gratification.

When you have finished with my photographs, please send them back to me, as I would like to keep them for my photo album.

So, hoping that you will take this little offer for what it is worth and find it possible to provide us with some of your "girls" in appearing silk and satin gowns, I remain,

Yours truly,

"WILMA D."

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor, Nutrix Co.

Dear Editor:

Since you want to hear from female impersonators, I thought that I would sit down and write to you about my experiences since leaving Cuba several years ago to work as a female impersonator.

I am twenty-three years old and while I have never appeared at any of the leading night clubs in New York City, still I have had lots of practical experience in female impersonation, both amateur and professional. Being six feet, one inch in height, which is tall, I did not dream that one day I would become a paid performer for wearing female clothing, but it happened this way.

I was a male dancer doing comic relief style dancing with a Havana show, which was booked to open at a New York City night club. With a troupe of Spanish speaking dancers, garnered from Puerto Rico, Mexico City and Cuba, we landed in New York by plane, while our baggage was being shipped by boat. This was cheaper because of the excess weight of our trunks.

Somewhere along the line, my trunks with



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costumes and props was delayed and only the girls costumes were delivered to the theatre where we were rehearsing. Our stage manager was frantic and since we were scheduled to open the following evening, he suggested that I improvise a dance costume from the girls' wardrobe. This I managed to do, using part female and part male costumes, which got a big laugh when I went on.

The biggest laugh was when I bent over to fix my dance tights and the girls' ballet skirt which I was wearing unzipped and fell down to the floor! This gave me the idea of appearing in female costume, including mesh stocking set to run when I pulled a hidden string and when I bent over to fix the seam, the skirt came off. This was my first initiation into wearing female clothes on stage. Later on, I grew so accustomed to wearing feminine apparel on and off stage, that it became second nature to me.

I have intentions of having my beard treated chemically so that it will not grow out so fast, as I have very dark facial hair and I have to shave twice a day in order to hide the beard shadow when performing as a female impersonator.



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Later on, if some less expensive method or hormone treatment is devised, I would like to take it, so that I can become a female in fact as well as dressing in feminine clothing. I enjoy working around the kitchen, doing homework and things around the house that regular women do. I even wear an apron, skirt and maid's cap when cleaning up my apartment.

I enjoy serving meals to friends who drop in to see me. However, because of my height, I must wear low-heeled shoes. A big expense is sheer nylon stockings, which I wash myself, but these usually develop snags and runs and have to be purchased fairly regularly. I always purchase 3 pairs of the same shade at one time so that if I get a run in my stockings, I can throw away the bad stocking and thus use only one new stocking and lengthen the life of my stockings.

By buying my dresses and nylons in the Tall Girls' Shops, I am able to get sizes that fit me fairly well, without having to have them custom-made. By taking items off the rack, I am able to cut down on my wardrobe expenses. I am waiting to see my photos in print. Please mail me a copy of the book in which I appear.

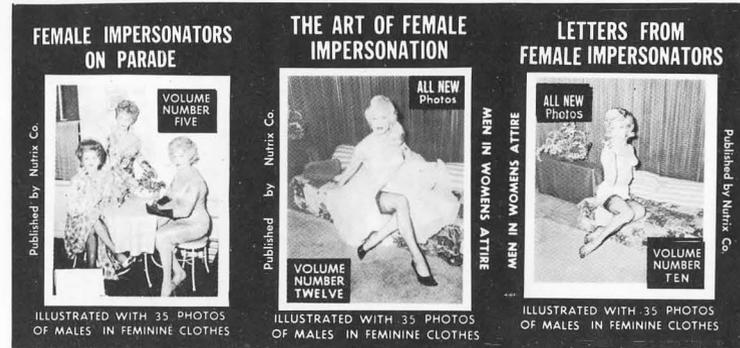
Sincerely yours,
SULI MONTIEL.

"TALES OF FEMALE DOMINATION OVER MAN"

of which Volume five is now available, is a new book which consists of 5 different stories about the many ways muscular strong-willed women overpower men and force them into bondage. Book is well illustrated with 35 actual photographs of men and sells for only \$3.75 plus 20¢ for postage. Volumes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 available at \$3.75 EACH, plus 20¢ for postage.

"DOMINATING WOMAN TURNS MAN INTO GIRL"

tells about the strange and unique experience of a man who was kidnapped and subjugated by a band of revengeful high-heeled and corsetted women. When he rebels he is placed in tight bondage and punishment helmet until he agrees to act as a maid in girl's clothes. Illustrated with 25 actual photos. Prices \$3.75 plus 20¢



"FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ON PARADE"

Now available are volumes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 on "Female Impersonators On Parade," which explain in detail the art of female impersonation or cross-dressing by men by the amateur and professional female impersonators themselves. You will have to have a very keen eye when looking at the "girls" for the men look more like girls than real girls do. Volume One contains 31 actual photographs, volume Two contains 45 real photos and volume Three contains 35 actual photos of glamour girls who are men. These books sell for \$3.75 each volume plus 20¢ for postage.

"LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS"

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