

Diary

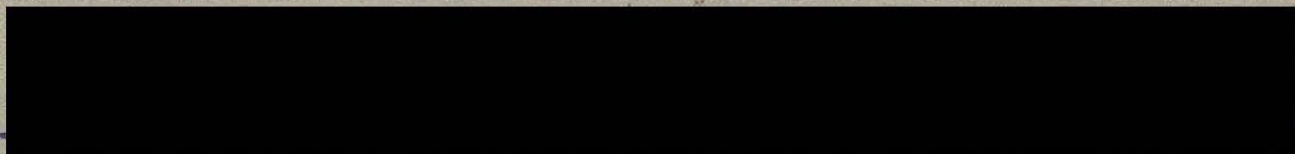
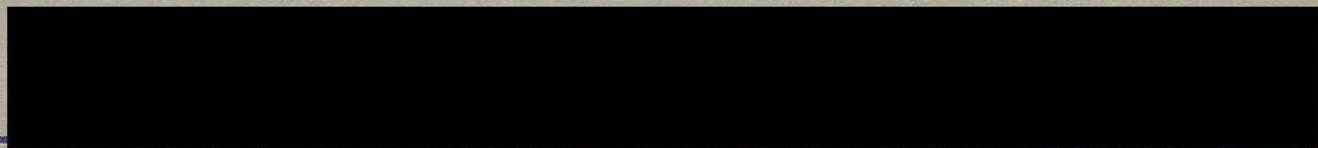
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1974

THE PROPERTY OF

Shirley Sullivan



JANUARY 1 from Jan 6

I hate that fucking place. I don't know - maybe I have my hopes up too high how wonderful it's gonna be when he returns but I just keep thinking how nice it was to be with him & want it always. His quarter is over March 28 - maybe I can convince him to come back right afterwards - he talked of staying til July. But that's twice as long as he's been gone already & I'm going crazy now that I know how nice things could be. So I've just been slopping around this place & thinking about him, & always Lou Reed's new album Berlin going thru my mind. I keep thinking that album was playing constantly in Berk. but of course it wasn't. He doesn't even have it. But we'd swap it to each other off & on. But that album makes me feel like I'm with Tim & I feel closer to him.

from Jan 12 JANUARY 2

"I love you the best." I wish so much he'd surprise me at my door any minute now. I wish he was here with me - got a place OF HIS OWN & well... I'm thinking I'm dreaming again. I'm thinking of all the loneliness of last year & all the hopelessness & I thought things could never be the same. But then I get these glimpses of hope....

Yesterday Bridget & Jake came over & Charles phoned, inviting us to a party at his place. Some dip-shit cunt that lives there was throwing it & the party was a real burn. But Bridg & I drank & had our own good time. Charles ~~was~~ was off somewhere all the time & wasn't very friendly & CONT JAN 3

JANUARY 3, 1974

Bought this diary in Berkeley & look where it's from! Still thinking of Tim real much. Bob Metzger's moving to Los Angeles & gave me Sir Jeffrey. Just got her tonight & she & little Topsy are getting along beautifully for what we expected. Charles called me for the 1st time since we left on our separate vacations. He sounded a bit down - maybe only tired. I've really nothing to say.....

From Jan 2: at the end of the eve he drove me home & said he hoped I didn't have too bad a time. I felt bad as his boyfriend is out of town & I hoped he'd sleep with me... but no. I was so disappointed... he looks so good & just teases me - he's a real cocktease, ha ha. And I get so horny. I don't really want him - but Tim isn't here & I'm so lonely. I want my love Tim

from Jan 14

JANUARY 4

Fuck. Who the hell is he? I don't know - I think maybe I'm just being touchy. But when I came home I got a phone call from a male TV in Michigan. I guess TV15 gave him my name as a correspondent. She was older (admitted to late 30's but gave me some shit how I shouldn't ask a lady her age) + feigned a high voice. She was OK, but I could tell she was from the old school as she was surprised I had no male name, no mustache or beard hair pieces, + I didn't make a man's voice. She spoke of her male side as her "brother" as do older, more conventional TVs. She was pretty interested in me + when I told her a little

CONT
JAN 5

She said it was nice talking
to me, that it was fun to
"look in the mirror".

JANUARY 5

from Jan 4

about Jim she thought our relationship
interesting. I really didn't know
what to say to her but she invited
me there this weekend. Told her I'd
phone her Thurs. But I don't think
I will. For one it's \$44 round trip
by plane (the boat doesn't cross the
lake anymore). Another thing I
don't wanna get stuck having sex
with a 45 yr old grandma... grandpa?
So I think I'll just blame it on the \$.

Anyway she got me to thinking & I
just can't see splitting myself into
my he + my she side, tho I realize
male TVs probably have to. But I just
can't see having a fake name etc. As
for a beard/mustache I don't like
them + I'd only look like a 16 yr old
boy with pasted on hair anyway.
Ugh. — I'm so damn lovesick

JANUARY 6

Ho-hum. I'm so blah since I've returned from Berk. So horny too. Fi'nite had supper with Charles + his lover, Jeffrey. Charles looked so goddam good but I couldn't do anything about it. Had to watch those 2 snootling around + it just made me more horny + alone. But I don't know - since I left Tim I just miss him so much more than I did before. I feel his absence so much more acutely + actually I don't even want to be with anyone but him - I think of him all the time - how he looked, what he did + said... wish he were here so much. I dream of the day he'll return + wonder how it'll be - will he go back to Michael's? I don't think we should live together, but maybe only the first week or so he's back it'd be nice to be with him all the time. But I wish he wouldn't move back to Michael's. CONT JAN 1

JANUARY 7 from Jan 18

Then we 3 went out to the bars * at the RQ a tall queen I see there all the time complimented me saying he loves the way I walk + he saw me walking on the street + asked his friends if I was a boy or girl (they told him girl) + he just thinks I'm so cool + he'd love to ride on the back of my motorcycle if I had one. Told him he wasn't too bad himself + if I had a cycle I'd like him on the back too. He said REALLY?! It was really an ego-booster. Charles, Jeffrey + I also went to the Wreck Room, the gay leather S+M bar. I've always been scared to go there, being a girl, but once inside wasn't. Mostly older guys in motorcycle + cowboy getup + no one paid much attention to me. And after a while I began seeing how un-hard the whole scene was. Like they had some kind of raffle + all the hard guys were looking at their ticket

CONT
JAN 8

from Jan 7

JANUARY 8

To see if they won + then they announced everyone with a motorcycle cap or a cowboy hat on could get a free drink. How high school! I just leaned up against a wall acting hard + it was fun. We're all girls pretending we're big shot boys! HA HA

That Mich. drag Loretha sent me about 10 pictures of her so I wouldn't think her a "discrep't old lady". But too bad - she looked like someone's bitty ~~aunt~~ aunt. Ugh. I phoned her. Thru + told her I could n't afford to come there. It was really weird. He answered the phone, I asked for Loretha + he acted like he was getting a different person + then she got on the phone. Gives ya the willies. She was disappointed

CONT

JAN 9

JANUARY 9 from Jan 8

I wasn't coming but said I should send a picture "not of you, of your 'brother'." When I explained I didn't feel that split in half she was real shocked & said then I wasn't a TV, "not that there's any one way you have to be to be TV", which made no sense to me. She harped on my getting a masculine name for my "brother" like John or Bob ("but not Bobby"). Shit. Told her I was called Lou a while but she felt that just wouldn't do, it's "too ambiguous." Man, what a drag (ha, ha). A drag drag.

I've been babysitting for Jake here & then he's really a pleasure. He's age (13 mos.) is just the most sweet as far as I'm concerned. Bridget & I are getting along well too. K. [REDACTED] kind of weird lately - she & Johnny are acting like fucked suburban parents

from Jan 27 JANUARY 10

She wants to correspond + says I'm the only other one she knows too. That TV 15 counselor in Chicago finally invited me down here Feb 2 + 3 To meet the ketro drags there. Should be fun.

Eldon set me up to go to the Ball with this other male TB. Eliz used to hang around with but ditched cuz she feels he's just fucked up. But I talked to him over the phone + he seemed rather embarrassed so I told him I cross-dress too. Name's Greg - female-named Linda. So Fri the 25th I had Charles + Jeffrey over for supper + then sat around. The other day I expressed a wish for handcuffs + so Johnny bought me some. We played with those. Then Jeff + I went to the RQ where I'd make a date to meet Greg.

CONT ON

JAN 11

JANUARY 11. from Jan 10

Linda. He didn't come in drag & turned out ~~to~~ to be a real serious, depressed, boring person. Just the while I talked to him he impressed me as just a TV who can't handle it, not a TS. He's hetero too. Wants me to go with him this week to buy women's clothes cuz he's embarrassed to buy them alone.

Sue Jay & Donna (2 older married lesbians) took me to a benefit the gay motorcycle club was holding at the Wreck Room. I was hesitant to go, first, cuz I felt women weren't welcomed & I wouldn't know anyone, and, second, cuz I didn't want them to think I'm a lesbian too cuz I was with Jay & Donna. But it turned out to be a good time & Liz, Alyn, Eldon & other friends were there. One really nice thing

CONT ON
JAN 13

JANUARY 12

Got my 1st letter from Jim since I was there. I'd sent him a letter I figured he'd get on Saturday (the 5th) but he said in his letter he was going to call me Tues if he didn't get a letter, so he was worried. The letter was beautiful. Lately I've been wondering if I only imagined how wonderful it was out there with him + beginning to worry things aren't as good as I was sure they were. But his letter staved off those hauntings. He says he's going to quit school now. I guess just about everything is uncertain. But he has no doubts that he misses me + is homesick since I left while he hadn't been before + that he's ditching that Linda, she "impressed him as a robot" that time we 3 went out, he said. And he ends his letter.

CONT

JAN 2

JANUARY 13 from Jan 11

happened: The Club president who is always in super leather drag & never ever looked at me much less said anything at GPH etc. came up & said hi to us all & turned to me & said it was nice to see me there, Ah, acceptance! Donna began talking to me about this guy she knows that may be "just what I'm looking for." That she's not sure, tho, what I do like but from what she's heard... Jay won't tell her anything [Jay was the lesbian who tried to pick me up & the 1st one I actually told of my feelings in the lesbian world]... but this guy used to do drag & he's hetero but has been gay a long time & Donna's told him about me but said she didn't really know cuz

CONT ON
JAN 15

JANUARY 14

I sure feel bum. I'm really lovesick.
Left the GPU mtg tonight about 1/2 way
thru. I began feeling persecuted etc.
For one I was messing around with a
lesbian who's always super friendly
to me + I said I hoped her lover
wouldn't get jealous becuz she + I
had matching cups for our coffee +
she said real sharp something like
"No, thanks, I know what YOU'RE
into" like I was some gross pig.
I felt like saying well fuck you
I know what you're into too!
And No Thanks. Shit. Then last
Thurs I gave Eldon my new article
I was (am) so thrilled with + all
he said about it was he liked
it but the beginning + ending
quotes from Rechy have to go.
And that was it.

CONT

JAN 4

JANUARY 15 from Jan 13

I may be into S+M, I wear leather + the guy thought that was great. And Donna said that he was wondering, tho, what I do. I told her I just do the missionary position, but reversed + that I like to be the aggressor. Well, anyway, she's going to introduce us at the Ball. Donna also told a story how a nun propositioned her in a lady's room offering money each time Donna comes + she's already made \$5,000 off her. The story is human enough to be true.

So I'm going to send a fax to go to the Ball. Over the phone I asked the clerk "Well, should I just come in for a fitting then?" + he said "Yeah, just send the fellow in next week sometime." Even when I told him he didn't get it.

CONT ON JAN 16

From Jan 15 JANUARY 16

Back to Donna: she said she + Jay are invited to a lotta parties where they're the only women + would be interested in coming along sometime. Sure! So she was real wonderful to me. Jay was getting drunk + began telling someone how I was her type but she's not mine + I said "yeah, she threatens my masculinity" + Jay said "and I love you for it!"

Another queen was here joking around + I got him + Paul [redacted] to dance + watched him (pretty) + Paul says now he gets it: I'm a voyeur!! I told him wait til my lover comes back, that he (Paul) will really like him.

Left with Eldon. He + I seem to pair off. He asked me to be a ballot counter at the Ball. He really likes me

JANUARY 17

from Feb 4

girl cuzya 3 reasons: I showed no breasts,
there was nothing feminine about my face
& I was built like a boy. Anyway all Sunday
Sandy & friends bad-mouthed V. L. for being,
among other things, "so faggoty." So the 4
of us watched the drag show which was
good & as for the gorgeous Vogue magazine
model-like drag who's bisexual that
Sandy wrote me how she'd introduce us -
Audrey Briant, she was absolutely
beautiful & my "introduction" to her
was Sandy pointing her out to me when
she (A.B.) was on stage. Thanks for no-
thing. After the show we left & went to
a lesbian bar. Another thanks for no-
thing. Spent the rest of the night there
& Sandy even said "This must be a
real bore for you." The only thing
there that saved me were 3 butch
lesbians who you could

CONT ON

JAN 19

JANUARY 18

Altho I haven't heard from Jim, things are actually not too bad. Some nice stuff happening. Wed Charles invited me over & we had about 1 1/2 hrs. alone before Jeffrey came. We were standing together in the kitchen & he initiated a nice kiss & hugging & as we drew back from the kiss we both said "I've missed you" to each other at the same time. It was really really nice. He said how it's kinda been uncomfortable between us lately... both trying to think of things to say, etc. & I agreed. He said we should get together more often. It sure was great cuz I was really beginning to feel rejected by ~~the~~ him [I almost wrote "Jim" here, Freudian slip] CONT
JAN 7

JANUARY 19 from Jan 17

never tell were female, esp. the bartender fascinated me. So we got in about 6 AM & all Sunday, til my bus left at 4:30 PM, the 3 of them sat around talking ^{together} about people, events & good & bad times they had. I said about 25 words all day. And on my way home I could hardly hold the tears back I was so disappointed. Goddamn it.

Friday the 1st Elizabeth phoned me & we got a ride with all the drag queens to the opening show at the Factory. Good time. Walking home I got stopped by the police for wearing my handcuffs on my belt. One cop yelled out of the paddy wagon to the cop questioning me, "Is it male or female?" They hassled me about 15 mins, calling on a police call box to see if my cuffs were illegal. The red-neck cop asked me if they were some kinda fetish or something & I answered

CONT ON
JAN 20

from Jan 19 JANUARY 20

yeah. Turned out the cuffs weren't illegal. But neat to be hassled by the cops. I told them thank for all the compliments.

So at 4am Sat. Tim phoned me. Said he'd wanted to phone before but made a promise to himself he wouldn't call before Feb 1.st I think he'd been drinking a little & kept saying over & over how very much he loves me & he thinks of me all the time & that he doesn't want me to forget him. That he wanted to be with me so much & would be back real soon. That he loves me as much mentally as physically & I'm the best person he knows. Told me how chaste he's been lately & I told him how I've been so good I could join the nuns. He said he's

CONT ON
JAN 21

JANUARY 21 From Jan 20

afraid when I meet all these new people
I'll just forget about him & that I should
take care of myself becuz if anything
happened to me he'd just die. He told
me how just talking to me he had such
a hard-on he could dial the phone
with it! (How can he think he's impotent
then?) I asked when was he going to
stop this crazy business & come back
by me & he promised it would be very
soon. He repeated over & over & over how
he loves me so much & after 1/2 hour
he told me that I'd have to hang up
because he just couldn't.

Why, why, why does he torture
us both like this? I can't imagine
an excuse that would justify the
pain & loneliness we both feel.
No reason is good enough for
him to stay away —

from Feb 9

JANUARY 22

standing around & he came up to me & just stood in front of me, looking as tho he was going to say something. We stood & looked at each other for almost a minute, I'd say, & then I said "Hi" & he said "Hi" like he was surprised. Then ^{he} walked away from Jan 25: mean so much to me.

At Monday's meeting a lesbian told me she got a call on GPU's phone from a hetero TV who wanted counseling but there wasn't much she could do & in the end he got scared & hung up & would I be interested in handling these calls. I really felt bad it had happened & told her yes please send them to me! Now I'm thinking of getting something together for counseling them & will tell all phone answerers to send hetero TV to me

JANUARY 23 from Feb 12

his school proms I could never go to. Soon as we arrived Eldon put me at the table to register those entering the costume contests. Some of the costumes were fantastically gorgeous. I was getting compliments all over how good I looked + several drag queens kissed me including Duchess who asked me if I wanted a kiss! I was just drunk with excitement but Greg was El Bore + at one point a drag told him on the side to smile more cuz he was coming off too butch (he was in drag by the way). The contests were first + Duchess won the comedy contest + I was so glad. And when Eldon got up to introduce Greer he (Eldon) got a standing ovation + I was so proud of him. Greer's act was great, as funny as he was beautiful + he sang some real serious + touching

CONT ON
JAN 24

from Jan 23 | I had stuffed a sock in my crotch
for a cock + one of the drags noticed
JANUARY 24 + the bulge "Hey
where'd you get the basket?" "I figured if the girls can stick
out so can the boys"

to gays songs like "The Way We Were"
(and if we had the chance to do it all again,
tell me, would we? could we?) and one he
ended his show with no one seemed
to have ever heard before about guys +
being gay with the refrain "Tell me if
you can, what makes a man a man."
After his act there was dancing + Alyn
+ I danced + Greg + I a slow one but he
was telling me he was turned on + shit
so one was enough for me. The thing I
was most happy about was everyone
included me in on everything + were
so so nice. I always remember how
friends would ignore + exclude me
when in a big crowd of ^{their} friends but
there was just no hint of that at
all. I was just so happy - I was
as important a friend as all the
others! Well then Greg

CONT IN
JAN 25

JANUARY 25 from Jan 24

began crabbing he wanted to go cuz he was hungry + it seemed others were leaving too so we went to a gay restaurant that just opened + then to The Factory where I was to meet Charles who wasn't there so Greg crabbed to leave there too. Home about 2:30 am.

Sunday went to mom's wearing my tux + she took pictures of me, suggesting all these butch poses, etc. + real interested in the Ball + wanting to see my transvestite magazines.

Monday on the bus home from work Duchess + another drag got on the bus. The other drag said hi + said down a ways up but Duchess said "Oh, if it isn't the butch!" + sat next to me to talk so we did, tho I was getting off in one block. He was really nice to me! Such a switch! And somehow his actions

CONT JAN
22

from Feb 21 JANUARY 26

He Bull with contacts me every 2-3 days to talk over his problems. Also the 16th I took the 42-yr-old to see the shows at the Factory & he really wore me out as he's so off-the-wall.

Jim send me another super romantic letter saying he's "toy-ing with the idea of early departure".

No real horrible things going on, tho. Sometimes something irritates me but it all irons out. Like this one creep came to GPU mtg the 11th & to the Newspaper Committee mtg the 12th & he irritated the living shit out of me. But the 19th this one guy I thought didn't like me began telling me what a jerk this creep was & we had a real good time cutting him down. CONT on JAN 28

JANUARY 27

So busy lately. I hadn't gotten a letter from my love since Jan. 11 + finally the 23rd I got the most beautiful letter from him that I just had to cry. He just tortures me with his beauty + I'm so frustrated. I want him back so so bad, he's so godlike, and his cries of sadness, loneliness wrench my heart. Somehow he feels he's not ready to come back, that he would be cheating himself, as he said. At first I didn't understand but now I think he has to come out there for some reason he has to come out alone. And when he feels comfortable and worthy (he depreciates himself so much) he'll come back. And I can't wait to sleep with him in my arms again. Kiss him gently, softly.

Finally contacted another hetero female TV thru NIS. She's 41 + lives in Clinton, Iowa.

CONT. ON JAN 10

from Jan 27

JANUARY 28

Lately Duchess has been real nice to me & calls me "Butch" all the time.

Charles told me I may have VD, even tho I haven't been with him since ~~the~~ mid-December. So tonight I'll have to get checked for that. Shit.

Hope this idea of a transvestite group doesn't backfire in my face. It may get going - but end up being a real pain in the ass. It's just that now TVs (esp. hetero) have NO WHERE to go - GPU is gay & so are the drag bars. Just to know & talk to others makes your TVism seem less a problem. Wish Tim'd get his ass back here. I'm going crazy.

JANUARY 29

From Feb 25

He came up & asked me what I did. Taking it sex-wise I answered "Just about anything." I asked what he liked & he said money. I asked how much & he said \$50 grand. Told him he wasn't worth his weight in gold. Later he took the handcuffs & said he'd put them on me - I said no, I put them on him. He said no. Curious, I let him put 'em on me & then he asked for money. I told him first he takes the cuffs off & we argued back & forth & finally I got 'em off. Like every 20 mins. something'd happen between us. Finally I asked him if he was a lost case & he asked how I meant. Told him he knew damn well - for sex. He said well, to tell the truth he's kind of asexual & I said well then we'd get along good. He asked was I too? CONT. JAN 30

from Jan 29 JANUARY 30

I nodded. From then on he was a lot nicer. He kept kissing this one girl tho. Then he sat alone smoking, I stared at him. He kept looking over at me & finally I went over & asked if he was so asexual why does he keep teasing everyone & he said he likes kissing & touching. I kissed him & stroked his hair. Later he came up behind me & began kissing me real hard. Finally about 4 a.m. he came over & shook my hand & said bye. I asked if I could come with him & when he didn't answer I said too bad, I'm coming anyhow. So the one girl he'd been kissing real much, some ghella monster guy, him & I left. Walking along he was with the other girl & then

CONT

FEB 1

JANUARY 31

Things are slowing down a bit. I've been dreaming a lot lately at night - twice that a man came into Albion when I was here alone with the intent to hurt me.

One was so realistic I woke myself up screaming - the 2nd time I've done that in my life. Another dream was that I was in Berkeley & dropped in to see Tim & there was a boy in bed with him & later 2 girls (half-dressed) came into the room & I was upset. But one of the girls told me off to the side that I shouldn't be upset cuz he was a lousy fuck anyhow. I also remember there was a picture on his wall of men raping a boy & when I looked at it the picture came to life & I watched the rape. / Tim hasn't told his mother or Mary that he's quit school. Wonder if they're a reason ^{he doesn't want to} come back to Miles

from Jan 30

FEBRUARY 1

a car with a friend of Heins drove up
& we all went to a restaurant. I got
to sit next to him & every few mins.
he'd ask me a question "Why are you
so contrary to your image?" "So
people will leave me alone." He
fed me some of his food. His atten-
tion to me were hesitant, afraid,
yet I knew he was attracted to me.
I could almost feel he liked me.
As ~~we~~^{they} were driving me home I asked
him if he'd like to come with me. He
asked if I had music & booze &
when I answered yes, he said ok,
for a little while. We sat on the
couch & drank wine, listened to
records. He pulled me over & we
kissed & kissed. I stroked his
hair, touched his face. We
laid together. ART FEB 2

FEBRUARY 2 from Feb 1

in each other's arms, high, drifting
but not sleeping. He asked more
questions: my age, if I lived alone,
where I worked. Told him I was TVic
& a little about TVs. Told me he was
looking for someone to share their
money with him. He told me I was
beautiful inside & I told him he was
very beautiful, that I wished I was
him. He said he was like me once.
But I don't know - the feelings be-
tween us were like we knew each
other, but didn't. Said he liked
my music <sup>and he was
of touched
him</sup> & began getting light
out & he went & looked out the
window a while. When he came
back to the couch I asked if he
wanted to go lay down ~~with me~~
with me & he said we could for
a little while. ^{CONT}
(but we didn't)

FEB 3

from Feb 2

FEBRUARY 3

he went & phoned a taxi. (When he said he wanted to share ~~some~~^{someone's} money I said then he could be a "kept boy" & he said he'd keep himself!)

Seemed in seconds the taxi arrived. Leaving, he asked was I sure I didn't have any money. I hit him on the butt & told him to get out, that all I've got to say is he's lucky he's getting out of here alive. He left.

Somehow I think he'll be back - but then I thought that about Beau too. So I've been toying with the idea of keeping him. Maybe if he comes to see me 1st I'll talk it over with him. But he was absolutely beautiful & it was like we understood each other in some strange way.

FEBRUARY 4

Well, the trip to Chicago laid a big rotten egg. Arrived there around 3:30 Saturday + met Sandy. Had supper at her place with her lover, a big 36 yr old woman. Sandy herself looked like a fat 18 yr old mentally-retarded boy. Ugh. They were both nice to me, tho. We picked up another 41 yr old fat woman + went to David's Place. Sandy had been writing me over + over how she'll introduce me to all the hetero drags + all these people who'll like me. The only one she ended up introducing me to was a queen named Vickie Lynn. Was funny cuz she (V.L.) called me over + asked why I thought that some butches like drag queens + I told her I didn't know but that that was what I was there for. She got embarrassed + said she sure stuck her foot in her mouth there. Anyway she told me she had to ask the 41 yr. old if I was a boy or

CONT ON

JAN 17

from Feb 27

FEBRUARY 5

of his beauty + my desire for him -
and I know I could have whipped
his ass in bed! ** I've thought
about him + tried to recall every
move + word from him since he hap-
pened to me. I'm mulling over what
I should do. I'd like to ask what
sort of money arrangement he's
looking for. I figure if Bean
could take off with \$75 plus,
this guy's worth at least that.
But I'm still hesitant to have
anyone else around becu' I just
want Tim, and that's the truth.
This guy'd be out on his ass the
minute Tim said when he's coming
back for sure. That could be any-
where from 1 to 5 months. ** At
another point he came up to me +
said what he could

CONT ON
FEB 6

FEBRUARY 6 from Feb 5

+ couldn't offer but I don't remember what it all was. Something like "I don't offer love or happiness, I offer only a few moments of companionship." Something like that. Wish I could remember exactly. ~~++~~ I feel now that if he came back to see me 1st I'd definitely "talk business" with him. But I'm wondering whether I should send the word out. I don't know who, where or how to contact him so I'd have to just ask around, see who the hell knows him + ask them to tell him "Sheila's ready to talk business now." But it'd be the best if he came to me. At least I wouldn't feel he was ready to vomit on me but wouldn't just for the cash. — Oh, well. I just kind of sent the word out. Just saw the guy who had the party. He said he

CONT ON
FEB 8

FEBRUARY 7

A few weeks ago, after a Monday O'P'U
mtg, Eldon & I went to the Factory.
After getting a little drunk, I
went up to Duckers & we talked.
After a while (and we even danced
one song) a few drags walked by
us & I said to Duckers why aren't
there any heterosexual drags in Milw?
Well, that just freaked him out &
he said something like fortu-
nately there aren't & something
that I got the impression just
the thought crossed him out
& that he certainly wasn't into
that! I laughed it off & said oh
well, rejected again or some-
thing like that. Since then he's
acted real offish toward me
& this past Monday, after the
mtg, I was

CONT ON
JAN 22

FEBRUARY 8 From Feb 6

knew Michael "sort of" & I said oh, cuz he mentioned a business deal & I think I might be interested. Anyway if he ever does run into him, or something, the word does get around. Think I'll just sit back & wait. Eldon puts great faith in the "gay grapevine." ~~He~~ He ordered clams at the restaurant & meaning to say was he going to keep the shells, I said "Do you get to keep the shells?" He leaned over real serious & whispered, "No, you hand them in & get a refund on 'em," and then went back to eating.

From March 10: wild. So that's me lately. My article is in Feb/March GLU NEWS. Hope I get some feedback from it, sure got none from my 1st article. I'll be going to work tomorrow. Hope I'm thru with sickness now this winter

from Mar 14 FEBRUARY 9

of what to feed them. — Tues nite
Charles dragged me to the bar &
guess who's back in Milw I'll next
week Tues — Robert, that little
queen I slept with. All night
he acted like I wasn't there &
when I got drunk enough I went
up to him & said "Why are you acting
like you don't know who I am?"
He said oh he's not, it's just
he's SO DRUNK! I said "again?"
Anyway he leaned on me & just
the feel of him got so — he was
so soft — I kissed him a few
times. But it seemed when I
looked for him again he'd left.
Sure could see sleeping with him
again, altho he's not as good-
looking as he was then. —

Charles is going back to N.Y. on Monday

CONT FEB 10

FEBRUARY 10 from Feb 9

I haven't had any sex with him since Dec. but we go to the bars together & now I'll have to alone. Also Tues at the bar some kid asked if I was a "communist lesbian" & I said no, I'm a communist transvestite. He was freaked & then asked if I was male or female. He was so drunk he felt my chest (I wore my binder) & he still couldn't tell. He then felt my hips & crotch & I told him I had an operation. He said I'm female, "aren't you?" He asked my name but only to tell him if it was ambiguous so I said some people call me Lou. He approved & said I was the best drag in Milwaukee. Really great! — I also said a few words to a little blond queen who's had a looking relationship with me for a while now.

from Mar 22

FEBRUARY 11

which in Milw means you're the aggressor + suddenly I realize someone told me that it meant just the opposite some other place + I wasn't sure if they'd said Chicago or not. Shit! I finally had to flee + break up Jeff + Charles' kissy-kissy to save me from this man. He'd just stared at me, standing there looking hard +. I tried to look everywhere but where he was but then he stepped in my line of vision. Yuk! At midnight they began getting ready for business + everyone left but those who were gonna stay. They all went to get undressed + walk around with only a towel wrapped around their waists. Jeff had been cruised by this guy + wanted to stay a while but Charles said CONT FEB 13

FEBRUARY 12

The GPU Masquerade Ball Feb 9 was great. When I went in to ~~rent~~^{rent} a tuxedo the clerk asked "Is anyone helping this fellow?" Friday the 8th Eldon took Michael [redacted] to the bars & as I walked into the Factory, Eldon pulled me over & introduced me to him & [redacted] pulled a chair over for me & I spent the rest of the night next to him. He was super nice guy (later Alyn & I agreed he sure "knows how to butter his bread"). At one point he said I'd look "like a dressed-up hippie" in a tux. I said "Fuck you" & he said "well, if I thought there was a chance..." I said "there is" & he was surprised & said laughing "oh I was only kidding" & I said "I wasn't" He laughed & laughed, squeezing & hugging me saying "oh that's marvelous!!!" Sure took him by surprise. Anyway Saturday Greg-Kinda came bout 7pm. I was so excited about my tux & told ma this made up for all those

CONT on
JAN 23

from Feb 11

FEBRUARY 13

he didn't as he was embarrassed cuzya his bad acne. So Charles & I waited in the lobby for Jeff to get screwed by this guy & no one tried to kick me out or was freaked by me there & I was sure they all thought I was a guy. A guy who'd been there all night & had talked to Jeff & Charles before came to talk to Charles & said to him "What's his name?" "Lou." I nodded, shook hands. This one kind of cute but too chunky guy stood in his towel on the other side of the hall cruising me hard. When we finally left I stared back at him & we stared all the way as I walked out. Because Charles knew the bath owner (I'd met him several times too) Dom, CONT FEB 14

FEBRUARY 14 from Feb 13

we got an in + got free rooms in this gay
rooming house for the night. At first they
gave me a key + when we went in there's
a guy in bed! We got another room.
Jeffrey said I should just stay in the
room w/ Charles + him but apparently
Charles wasn't hip on that. So I got
as far into a gay bath as I possibly
could, being what I am. Doubt if
many women have. We got 2 hrs sleep
+ on the bus back to Milw at 6:30 a.m. Charles
asked when I was coming to N.Y. + when I
said July or August he said couldn't
I come one time earlier too. He really
didn't want to leave Jeffrey + me, he
said. We talked about Tim a while
+ I realized what a confused picture
of Tim I'd presented to him - but then
our story is kinda confusing.
Thurs aft. Jeffrey came

CONT ON
FEB 15

From Feb 14

FEBRUARY 15

to my office + we made a deal to go to Chicago together Apr. 5-6 to go to the bars plus I saw a belt down there I have to buy at the S+M store. So maybe Jeffrey + I'll be together now.

Found out my first article published in CPU NEWS was re-printed in the Detroit Liberator. 😊 Will get a copy. I submitted my new one to Ms., who sent it back with a form letter saying gee we just can't use it, and Playgirl, who sent it back saying they already "assigned a piece on the same subject." Fuckers. I'm trying others tho.

Skord never came last weekend. Didn't even have the decency to call + tell me - I had to call her. I'm just going to make

CONT ON
FEB 16

FEBRUARY 16

from Feb 15

up excuses so she can't come from now on. Fuck her. Kiss my ass!

Got a great letter from Tim last Sat, too. It described all how he + his new boyfriend Alan had an argument. He also said he's beginning to hate women. The letter set me off to crying + feeling so alone + I wrote a freak-out letter, thinking how rejected I felt. [I had complained to Charles how I thought Robert was acting like such a baby by pretending he didn't know me. Charles said "Well, there ARE some exclusive homosexuals!"] But Saturday night went out with Charles + Jeffrey + Robert was at the bar, not drunk for the 1st time, but as lovely as ever. He greeted me, took my hand. I bought him a drink + we talked a while + he even came over to say goodbye when he left with another boy.

CONT FEB

17

from Feb 16

FEBRUARY 17

I was so happy! Then another guy I see a lot & is real nice came over to me & said "If I was ever going to... if I ever did... if I ever went straight I'd turn queer for you!" I hugged him & told him "well put." So I snapped out of my depression & wrote Jim a normal letter to & sent Ken both.

Am trying to do 2 reporter-type articles for the next GPU NEWS on 2 events I didn't even attend & know close to nothing about. It's really irritating but feel I should at least try & make myself useful.

Ma just returned from the hosp. today & doc says for her to get her family to go easy on her. I'll refrain from telling her about my exciting life - like about the baths

FEBRUARY 18

From Apr. 1

months & he's mine. Mar. 1 he said he was going to do all kinds of wonderful things for me. I'll always have plenty of wine around - and a new needle so my stereo'll sound better. I'll bring flowers home to him. I want to court him as a man would a very beautiful virgin. Pay for his dinner, his drinks, and he would have to kiss me. I'd buy him jewelry and flowers and wine, scarves, perfumes, strawberries.

Got a letter from Female Impersonator magazine asking permission to reprint my 2nd article! At the bar Sat. nite 3 of the pretty butch gays greeted me royally & one said he was really impressed by my article. I was really surprised at how excited they were to see me -

from Apr 2

FEBRUARY 19

from need, but being constantly reminded I'm not that important to him.

I know I'm feeling this from pure loneliness: from Charles being gone, from all my unsuccessful flirtations, that beauty Michael living upstairs from me for over 2 wks. & never once acknowledging I'm here. Tim not calling the 1st of the month as he had on Feb & March. I'm just feeling so so alone & desperate. There is no one I even care to be with now.

Last night while vacuuming I found one of Tim's bracelets under my bed. I put it to my lips & cried. Remembering our lovemaking, his beauty - the way we were.

I don't know how I'm going to make it thru these next 3 months. Someone better

CONT ON

FEB 20

FEBRUARY 20

from Feb 19: come around like usually - well, most of the time, - does when I know I'm just not going to be able to go it alone any longer.

from Apr. 10: Saw a guy there from GPU + ~~he~~ ^{he} was delighted at my batho escapade. Think these guys get a real kick out of a girl trying to pass as male. Saturday morn J. + I went to the Art Institute. But I had my eyes on the most perfect art - the pretty boys. One especially. A real symphony. Then we walked all over downtown, New Town, Old Town. In + out of at least 75 stores. Bought handcuffs for J. to give Charles as a gift from me (he ~~was~~ ^{went} to NY to visit him Tues) The clerk said "Can I help you, Sir? ... uh, Ma'am?" J. + I got along famously. Bought him makeup for the evening + he did himself up extravagantly with glitter around his eyes + rouge + wore only a white sequined

CONT ON
FEB 22

FEBRUARY 21

Lately my time's been taken up doing some counseling. One 42-yr-old & one 21-yr-old called CPU's phone line about He's TVism. The 42-yr-old is kind of off-the-wall & asexual, I think, as he's NEVER had sex. The 21-yr-old I talked to nearly 3 hours on the phone the 16th & he came over the 17th for about 7 hrs. He's pretty confused. Anyway I've been thinking of starting like a TV rap group or something & have sent letters to 3 Milwaukee TVs who advertised for friends in my TV magazine. Maybe, if they're not too weird, we can get something going cuz there's just so much I can say to these problem TVs & I think others may help a lot. So I've been mulling that over. Also that guy I went to

CONT ON
JAN 26

attachment to Feb. 22 '74 } down his

chest + a long lilac-purple chiffon scarf
around his neck pinned on the side by
a diamond circle pin. Nice blue jeans.
Black platform shoes. He looked like he
wasn't real - not of this world. So
ethereal I was afraid of him. But the
more I watched I couldn't stop. J. + I
danced + I could see him watching us.
I had to talk to him. Stood off worrying
what I should do, lost him a while, then
saw him standing off - somehow alone -
looking out onto the dance floor - the
lights assaulting his beauty, his eyes.
No one spoke to him, noticed him, but he
was all I could see. Pretended I was
walking by him, took his arm, said in
his ear "I want to tell you you're beauti-
ful" kissed him quickly on the ear + was
going to run off in case he vomited or
something but he took my arm + said
he'd watched me dance + couldn't believe
it. He was smiling, acting so pleased.
Asked if I knew Suzi Quatro. Said no +
he said I look just like her - she's a
British singer + dresses like me. Well
we each kept up the conversation, I
bought him soda. Told me how he was
to meet someone there who didn't
show + he had no way to get home.
(What a line.) Said he worked at

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off his covers & ran my fingers right
over his chest & back, sometimes using my nail
to give him pleasure/pain. A few times he opened
his eyes & looked at me but I just smiled &
continued. Sometimes I'd stop & lay quietly
next to him but later start again. Stroked
his hair, his eyes & ears. a few times he pulled
me under him, kissed me real hard. His makeup
was so lovely. J. slept the whole time. Around
10:30 he got up & got his cigarettes & we sat on
the bed & talked. He washed the red out of his
hair & his makeup off, scratched off the black
nail polish he had only on each middle finger.
I watched him. He fussed with his hair for a
long time trying to get one sticking-up part
to lie down. Teased him. He got dressed &
asked for my address. We kissed & he left.
Another fleeing angel & hope to possess
again... Went back to bed til 2:30. J. & I
were awakened by our host ^{J.} said to him "You
should have seen the cute little David Bowie
we brought home with us... or Sheila brought
home." And I thought yes, that's just what
he was, a "cute little David Bowie." We just
made the 4:30 train to Milw. Another
nice ride almost totally alone in the
sunlight together, both of ^{us} pretty damn
content. - Only home around 1/2 hr. & I got a
phone call from Jim. Soon as he spoke I knew
he was in a bad mood but I was so high
from the weekend. Told him in general
about Chic. He was quiet, when I asked

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FEBRUARY 22 from Feb 20

jacket meant to go over a sleeveless gown. Told him he was my contribution to art. First went to the bistro ^{which} ~~had~~ had a 20-min. wait so we suburged to Broadway Sam's. Not so great. Then to THE place, The Machine. \$4 per person to get in tho no band or liquor there but it was so worth it. The place was beautiful: 2 floors, the top a balcony you could look on the 1st floor from. Dance floor on both levels. Balcony had all couches & booths to sit at. And yummy boys!!! And then I saw him. Said to J. "That guy is really strange. I don't know what I think of him." He was dancing: thin, my height, very short 1 in. long David Bowie haircut all standing up on top, reddish, a small round face, tiny kissy-mouth & large gray transparent eyes... the kind you feel you're looking thru. Make up enough but not overdone. Like a girl. A silver & black top, buttons open

CONT ON
ATTACHED

from Apr 15 FEBRUARY 23

& forth whether I was or not. And Alyn said I should "keep it up" cuz I've really got Lowell convinced. Told Alyn the closest to S & M I get is heavy scratching. Left out telling him of my fantasies which nearly always involve S & M shit. He said if I could convince Lowell I was "S" he'd be grovelling at my feet. Showed Alyn my Gold Coast note & he was real surprised & exclaimed "He didn't know!" meaning if I was male or female. Then Alyn asked my drag name which sure surprised me. "Lou."

Sat nite went alone to a party. The glitter crowd was having & invited me to. Another move that took guts. Lousy party tho. Need Jim!

FEBRUARY 24 from Apr. 17

dressing room he suddenly realized the store clerk (who Jim said "could hardly WALK he was so nelly") was there with him - Jim said he must've gotten his "jollies", Jim with his shaved legs & all. Funny! Well it was just a real nice call, cheered me up a lot tho his letter did too. I mentioned the middle of June, his due date back, was around my birthday - seems he hadn't even thought of it that way. I hope when here he's not extremely critical of Milw. & impatient about being here - who needs a lover on the run all the time. Oh well, have to see. He hasn't all that much \$\$.

Monday's GPU mtg was on S & M (sado-masochism). The jerk doing the talk (the only guy in GPU I can hardly stand, even his presence) wasn't even into S & M + just gave this hack psychological rap

CONT ON
FEB 26

FEBRUARY 25

Finally someone beautiful & soft came in & out of my life. Saturday there was a party at Charles' boyfriend Jeff's place & they hassled me til I came. Lot of not too bad looking boys there but when Michael came in I knew right then: him. Very thin & feminine, brown hair fluffed around his sharp featured face. So I began cruising him. Seemed he was with no one in particular & finally he came up to me & asked to see my handcuffs - had them hooked on my belt. Asked my name & introduced himself & I kind of touched his back. From then on it was a kind of flirty - cruising - what's next deal between us. He'd walk by me, turn to see if I was looking at him (which I always was) & then keep walking. CONT ON JAN 29

FEBRUARY 26 from Feb 24

how they're all from unhappy childhoods & are unable to establish loving relationships. I was so pissed & the 4 or 5 other guys there into S+M didn't bat an eyelash. Talked today to this one guy at the talk; he said how I was the only one "in their (S+M) subset" who spoke up. Surprises me how people take for granted I'm S+M. I am to a degree — 90% of my masturbation fantasies involve S+M. I've always gotten off sexually on prisons, handcuffing (I've already handcuffed myself at night in bed & gone to sleep that way), those short stories I wrote while 12-16? yrs. old always had whipping, etc. I esp. like biting & scratching my partner during sex, holding their arms down above their heads. I could easily get into S+M. I'm already into the fantasy & that's a large portion of it.

FEBRUARY 27

More remembrances of Feb. 23:

Whenever he talked to me he'd lean real close + whisper it, when he just talked normally with everyone else. ** He asked what I was like in high school. Told him I had to have my homeroom changed 3 times [not true, really only once] cuz the kids hassled me so much. He was impressed. I said I spoke you were raped in the locker room. He said no. ** When he had me handcuffed behind my back he grabbed me roughly by the arm + said nervous + angry at the same time, "You got a ten or a twenty?" At the time I felt he was trying to scare me so I didn't react, but this demand for sex money turns me on immensely now. Because he was so so beautiful, so sure

CONT ON
FEB 5

FEBRUARY 28 from Apr 26

He told me to fuck him then if I have a dick.
So I made him lie on his stomach, he turned
to see if I was removing my pants, but I
roughly turned him over + violently shoved
fingers up him. He cried out, begging me to
take them out, asking if he was bleeding. I held
him quietly in place (tho I wanted to cruelly
pump them in + out, add a 3rd finger) and he
got used to them there... Later I put 2
fingers in his mouth, he closed his lips
over them. I said in his ear, "Suck."
(Genet) His lips, his tongue moved, he
lightly sucked. I drew the fingers in +
out, fucking him with it. "Suck it." His
mouth tightened, he sucked harder. I
was immensely turned on by my words,
his submissiveness. Genet's words were
caught in my throat, never said - "Go
on, suck it, you little bitch." (Rechy's
'fantasy words': "Suck

cont on
Feb 29

from Feb 28

FEBRUARY 29

me, bitch.") I need a gun. Instead of my fingers. (Genet) I would fuck him with the muzzle - make him suck it - "Suck it til it shoots." Turn him over & force the end of up between his buttocks, pump him with it, and if he cries out in pain, beg me to stop, only force it further in him, pushing it all the way in, bring it almost all the way out & shove it in again - savoring his cries & pain. If there was blood I'd ~~eat~~ lick him clean after the rape, hoping when I turn him back over to gently kiss him I'll find silent tears. - At one time he was laying on his back & I was kneeling between his legs. Took his foot & licked it, putting my tongue between each of his toes & licking them. Somehow he started telling me he wasn't a faggot. Doubtful him, asking what he was doing with the RQ. then.

cont on
March 1

MARCH 1

from Feb 29

He said looking for sex - he didn't care if it was from "a girl or a boy or a boy-girl or whatever." Later we talked of a mutual acquaintance. He said he'd love to get into his pants. - His nakedness while I was clothed bothered him. He argued with me about it a long time. When I sensed his curiosity waning, I opened my pants, revealing my jockey shorts. He was surprised & I kissed him, his kiss now stronger, more persistent. As he got more forward his fingers touched the edge of my binder. "What this?" I moved his hand away. - I told him he shouldn't get so drugged cuz little girls shouldn't do that. He asked if that's what he was to me, a little girl. "Uh-huh." Then he asked if I had anything I wanted him to put on. "No." - I watched him as he slept. My fantasy: I am a 45ish-yr-old

cont on
Mar 2

from Mar 1

MARCH 2

convict. They put a pretty new kid in my cell. It's night & the guard finds him sleeping in my bunk. "All right, Joe, put the boy back." I don't want to be separated from this pretty young soft warm body. "Please, Olson, just let me have him tonight... please... he's all I got." The guard knows I'm not a troublemaker & that this is the 1st boy I've had tho a con for 12 yrs, so he walks away, lets me have him. I slept 2 hrs & went to work, leaving him there. When I got home at 5, of course he was gone, but had left a note that he'd taken a copy of my article, "TV liberation" one. - ~~He~~ I went right to bed, buried my nose in the pillows - his scent still lingering there. - Jeffrey saw him again at the RQ Thurs nite.

MARCH 3 from May 2

We talked about Randy - Jim said he
lets he's married by now. We both agreed
that was too bad. I said "I never want
to get married to you, T. I just want to
kiss you!" He & I laughed, he said okay
We laughed, loving each other.

On TV the other day: a 1950's
greaser adjusting the rear view mirror
on his motorcycle, "Man, I don't want
to see where I've been - I want to see
how cool I look while I'm getting
there!" That sentence went thru
my mind all day - That's how I am
from June 24: Then it was 3 mos. -
now it's 6. - I have one more weekend
alone without him. I'm afraid of being hurt
as I was for those last 2 or so yrs. It was such a
long way down & so hard to come up, I couldn't
recover again, I don't think. - I know almost
for sure he will grow bored with the RQ &
the factory very quickly - when they've been
all I've had this last year

From May 7

MARCH 4

A few weeks back he asked me to dance at the Factory & we talked a while. Apr. 25 very late at the RQ I stood off alone super drunk & he said "Hey, sexy, wanna dance?" Freaked the shit outta me. We did but I was busy Apr. 25 - too bad for him. Anyway that's been the extent of our contact but months & months of flirty eyes. Anyway Sat Here he is as soon as I walked in & he greeted me with a big smile & I nodded. A little later he approaches me & asks if I'll be going to the Factory later. Said yeah & he said well he'd walk over with me, okay? and he'll be waiting on the other side of the bar. I just about shit. Hung around a while not wanting to appear too eager & scare him. Later he moved to my side of the bar, looking anxious to leave but I was waiting for Elizabeth. CONT ON MAR 6

MARCH 5

Cont 2am March 1st Jim phoned. I figured he would - I think he'll call the 1st of the month now. Was very loving. Said he'd be back the middle of June & that he was going to do all kinds of nice things for me like wear a fur jacket & go to the bars & be real good to me so I could show them all what a beautiful lover I have. Said he's been going to a lot of new places & making a lot of friends "mostly fags" (told him those are the best kind) & he's getting into a little circle of friends. Really good.

No word from pretty boy Michael. Told 2 people to try to get the word to him but I'm still hoping he'll come around to visit me on his own. Would be so nice to sleep with him.

By the way my VD test turned out negative ???

from Mar 4

MARCH 6

Went over & asked his name. "Dale." (He really looks like a Dale too, a girl-boy.) Finally we left. Eliz & I talked most of the way but he appeared somewhat comfortable. The drag show was free so went there. He hung around by my side. We understand each other in jive, I mean, if I say or do something jivey, or if he does, we look at each other knowingly & maybe smile. Returned to the RQ, the rest of the night we were together. Remember little, so drunk. He asked what made me come out. Told him I'd lived with my boyfriend 3 yrs. & he moved out on me & I decided to do all the things I'd always wanted to but never had the guts to. Asked why he did & he said he thinks he was born gay. (I assumed from that he was never with a girl.) Talked about our parents. Seems his indulge him - even let him bring home tricks when he lived with them. CONT MAR 7

MARCH 7

from Mar 6

I imagine mommy wanted a girl-boy, naming him Dale. Suddenly 2-3 cops came in the bar, 2 others carrying a stretcher but not using it + 2 cops led out a boy wearing all white but all splashed all over with blood - he'd tried to slit his ~~arm~~^{wrists}. More drunk: I indulged myself, touching his hair, kissing him on the neck a few times, even remember biting him once to his surprise. Wanted to tell him how pretty he is. Told me a few yrs. ago he was attacked by some guys on the street who hit him, but he ran. And last week he was waiting for a bus + 3 guys in a car drove by + shouted "Hey, queer boy!" + circled around but the bus came in the nick of time. (I've thought since about what they'd said to him, masturbating.) at 3:30 the bar closed. Unsure of now what, so said jokingly-serious, "Your place or mine?" He acted like he didn't hear me. We began walking (he lives 4 blocks from me) still not sure what.

CONT ON

MAR 8

from Mar 7

MARCH 8

So I asked if he'd come home with me. Said he couldn't, his parents were visiting him tomorrow. I said I have an alarm clock if he has to get up at a certain time. But he said no. Don't remember why but remember saying to him he should 've guessed by now that I don't DO anything (meaning in bed - said it in case he was afraid of having sex with me, hoping he'd at least sleep with me.) Also while walking he asked if I ever got in a fight. Told him 2 times when I was about 13 (meaning the Grade hassles). He told me not to swear so much cuz he wasn't used to it. About 2 mins. later he swore + I asked him real serious not to swear so much - I'm not used to it. When we got to Albion I said, sure you won't come with me? Said no but will I be at the bar tomorrow. Said no. He asked would I be there Tues or Thurs? Said maybe,

CONT ON
MAR 9

MARCH 9

from Mar 8

I don't know. Said well he'll see me then, OK?
So that was that. But I knew it wasn't that
he ~~didn't~~ like me, but was a little scared.

He's as strange as he is pretty. I could
feel very comfortable with him. I even
respect him which I can't say for most
guys I've fucked with. He has a sense for
give - I can't really fool him like the
others. Maybe I'll go to the bar Thuro.

This aft saw another gay I always think
hates me. He'd seen Dale & I walking home
together Sat. So this aft he stopped & talked
so so friendly - never has before. Afterwards
I walked away wondering, just amazed,
"Why doesn't any of the gays hate me?
Why do they all like me??"

This Sat Eldon is showing 2 hrs of
porno movies in his home, guests by
invitation only. But I'm the only
female invited. Wouldn't miss it!

MARCH 10

Well, I've been a sick motherfucker again.
For 2 wks I've been fucking around again
with sinus shit. Taking off a day here +
there. Fever. Anyway haven't been to
work since the morning of the 6th. I swear
I've felt every inch of the inside of my
sinuses. So my life has slowed down
plenty. My big adventure is going to the
mailbox. I wrote to a TV I was attracted
to ~~the~~^{from} a magazine I have + he wrote
back + sent another picture I've just
been staring at since. A super fantasy
picture. Then Tim sent me a real
good letter enclosing 2 pictures -
one of him + one of his latest boy
friend. The one of him was double
exposed but good + his new lover,
Alan, is just gorgeous. My fan-
tasies of them together have just
been running

CONT ON
FEB 8

MARCH 11

from May 17

help. I kept walking & he mumbled "Then go ta
hell, ya queer mother-fucker!" Elated! If he
thought I was trying to sell myself to him & then
called me queer, he must've thought I was male.
I was a block away when he came running up behind
me & asked if I was a boy or girl; said he knew I
was a girl but his 2 friends bet him \$5 I was a
boy, that they think that only becuz I have a
flat chest. Told him they were both wrong, said I
was 'a a sex-charge [the story was too hokey -
from now on it's a hermaphrodite]. Never told
him if I was a female-to-male or vice versa. I
think he wondered. He was all fucked up & with
his 2 friends right behind us most of the way
he walked with me to Albion. He'd gone back to
tell his friends "She's a queer." "Yeah, that's
what I thought." I played the hard-guy, which
he also challenged - saying if I was really a
greaser I'd've punched him the 1st time he
came up to me (I'm sure!

CONT ON

MAR 12

from Mar 11

MARCH 12

with his 2 friends here. No hard-guy'd be
that dumb.) He was really obnoxious,
but a real boost to my ego. - Saw
Dutchess at the bar. He swished by me, "Hi,
ya, butch." "Hi, Dutch." A teasing look
between us as he swished by. - Sitting in
the cafeteria today a boy (soft long blonde curls,
flawless pure skin, kissy red lips, too full tho,
nice thin graceful body) sat next to me +
said "Hi, remember me?" I was really shocked.
"Yes, I've seen you around." ... for months, but
could never catch his eye. I never remember
having any contact with him - a very beau-
tiful boy with great possibilities, but he
always dresses like such a pig. Often
wears a T-shirt with 'Les Petites Bon-Bons' on
it, a group of gay glitter junkies who formed
a band + went to S.F. Anyway, he said I
looked like I was cramming for exams (I
was going thru Romantic

CONT ON

MAR 13

MARCH 13 from Mar 12

Agony). Told him I'd found this great book on 19th century S+M literature. "S+M?" "Sado-masochism." "Oh." What is this? all these supposedly gay hip people don't know what S+M is! This is the second time I've had to explain "S+M" to someone like that. We talked a while, mostly about being a student vs. a worker, feeling you have no direction & then finding something you're into. Told me he had no direction, wasn't interested in anything. Told him I once wasn't either & then I found something that's kept me busy almost a year. Never said what. He almost acted like we were big friends. Soon he had to leave to take an exam. Strange. To act like we even knew each other - I felt he'd never even seen me before. Weird. - And so I finally got myself a cock. Charles gave me the catalog some months ago but I didn't order. Some kind of fear prevented me. The only

CONT ON
MAR 15

MARCH 14

This week is going so fast I can't believe it. The big deal is ma went into the hospital for her hysterectomy (finally) & the docs found all this shit wrong with her: diabetes, hardening of her heart arteries, hypertension. So they won't do the operation til she loses 50 lbs. She's really upset - went to visit her last night & she cried in my arms.

This weekend that Sandy Skord I visited in Chicago & her lover are coming up to Milw for me to show them around - maybe. She said she'd call when she knows for sure & I haven't heard from her yet. And I have to clean Albion & do the laundry so I'll at least have clean sheets. Cleaning Albion's a job in itself. This I should try & think ^{can't} FEB 9

MARCH 15 from Mar 13

Nothing I can imagine was I felt it would come to
mean too much to me & the whole thing would get
out of hand. But lately I've been getting out of
hand anyhow. I've begun lush masturbation
scenes, performing anal rape on my self, a boy.
Needed something to do it with. Finally gave in &
sent for one. Got it yesterday & I was even afraid
to open the box. But finally harnessed it to myself
& it was like it was supposed to be. No big deal.
It felt real & I wished it had sensations. Slept
with it on all night. Have it on under my clothes
now, writing this. I fantasize it is erect be-
cause I am alone with a beautiful boy. I want to
wear it to the bar tonight & let some beauty see
that he gave me a hand-on. I fantasize being
fully clothed but with my cock bulging in my
pants as I lay in bed beside a beautiful youth
- we are two boys together, tenderness, we kiss,
I stroke his hair & he thinks I am really a
boy - can't understand why I

CONT ON
MAR 16

from Mar 15

MARCH 16

won't undress for him, desires to make love
to the boy with him. I fear it will come to
be as important to me as my jockey shorts
& I won't be able to be without it. Embar-
rassed to let Jim know about it - just as
I was at first with my underwear. I know
I will want to use it in anal intercourse
on a pretty boy. Afraid. Want Jim to touch
it, stroke it while I'm wearing it, as tho
it were really me. Afraid. He will be back
soon: 4 wks. I want him to love me,
accept me - all of me. Let me be his young man.

Last Saturday Eldon had a private
by-invitation-only porno movie
showing & I was the only girl there.
All male movies. All a turn-on.
But the audience was really stale
& no fun. Eldon's becoming a good
friend again after a short spring
lag.

MARCH 17 from May 28

I get glimpses of boys I think could fulfill this need: that blondey Dale, who's lately keeping his distance, and now I just met a new boy named Willy. Have seen him around the bars & he looks a lot like Jim & Mureyer mixed together.

But this past Sunday was a GPU picnic & he was there hanging all over some fat girl. Cruised him & he knew, smiled. Alyn played matchmaker & introduced us.

Lovely, tall, graceful in a ballet dancer's way, giddy, vain. He ~~tried~~ attempted to teasingly pour beer down my bosom, but realized I had none. Told him I had less than he did. He giggled something how I had a mastectomy. Told him I did & would get the rest of the operation next year. He was real shocked & said he only knew of 2 others (other what I don't know). CONT ON MAR 18

from Mar 17 MARCH 18

But I'd've put the move on him a lot harder had fatty not been there. I knew I could love him, he would relish all the attentions I would heap on him, how I would ~~man~~^{nu}rture his vanity. Maybe will see him again. (After I told him I had a mastectomy he ran his hands over my chest, freaked. "She did!" Super-ego booster. He felt nothing. I am a boy.

But these are only dreams & they don't fulfill my need. I would be sufficient unto myself if they did.

Jeffrey's leaving for NY tomorrow.

Maybe Jim will phone me the 1st - Friday - Saturday.

MARCH 19

from May 31

Said he goes there cuz that's where the rich ones are - seems he's a hustler! Asked me if I was really "gonna have it put on leconstairs," meaning get an operation for a penis. Told him I'd bullshitted him for my own ego, to get compliments. Said he really didn't feel any breasts, told him I wore a binder. Said he'd never been with a girl & I told him I had a lot of tricks so he wouldn't know the difference. He was really feeling me out to find out where I was at, like saying he'd dress me all up like a drag queen. Told him he's the queen, I'm the drag butch. He made other references to me being a girl, told him he's the girl! Told him I would handcuff him & take him home & he said he'd have his girlfriend to protect him. Told him I'd "kick her in the cunt." He said WHAT?? I repeated it. He was so shocked, said he never swears in front of girls. Told him there he goes again! Came out that C he was with at the picnic

CONT ON
MAR 20

from Mar 19

MARCH 20

was only a friend he goes out with. Asked me if I took the pill & I said no I have a whole buncha kids in the attic, I stick some under the tub, some in the basement - of course I do, I said he just wants to warn me cuz he wouldn't even care. I said neither would I, Had's why I take 'em, cuz "I'm not ready for those feminine problems." Told him I thought he was beautiful & I'd've put the move on him if he hadn't been hanging all over Had C. He was so giddy & freaked - said he can't believe this, he's never been seduced by a girl like this before. Told him wait 'til I see him, I'm not so hot over the phone. We talked pretty long, I thought. I just can't believe it really happened. So so glad but so apprehensive. I must be tender & loving & not up-right about undressing!!

CONT ON
MAY 18

MARCH 21

from June 1

Me: Why did you call me? You knew I was a girl. I told you what I was into.

Him: I know, but... oh, I'm sorry! I just can't go home with you. Maybe next week...

Me: Oh, bull shit.

Knowing it was going to happen. And he'd acted so damned worldly. He'd seen it all. And then he's goddam stupid enough to let something like this shit happen. - And he was going to be my big breakthrough. I was actually going to take my clothes off for the 1st time since I visited Jim in Dec. I was all ready to be vulnerable becuase it had all been so clear that I was a girl & he wanted to come home with me. And then after 2 phone conversations about it (and I didn't give him once) he says he thought I was kidding, that I was a lesbian altho I'd made it very very clear I wasn't.

MARCH 22

Charles has gone back to N.Y. Wed nite he
Jeffrey + I took a train to Chicago to attend
an opening party for a new gay bath. There
were tons of people but only about 2 cuties.
Charles said he's going to start calling me
"he" + "him" + I told him to call me Lou to-
nite. So he introduced me as Lou + I
didn't talk + was really ~~convincing~~ fooling
a lot of people into thinking me male.
No liquor was served + the party, held
at the bath, wasn't very good. We got
to wander around + see it tho. The
rooms were like closets, a bare
mattress on the floor + I think a
chair. That was it + barely room to
move in. At the end of the evening
got heavily heavily cruised by this
old guy in leather. I was in my
leather too + wearing my cuffs on
the left side CON'T ON FEB 11

MARCH 23

from June 15

any some other woman, who's hetero but "sympathetic" is eager to come. Eldon told her another girl 'd be there too. I went sky high again. It's so hard for me to really believe they accept me.

I didn't write that May 31st Charles + Jeffrey phoned me just to say they miss me + want me to come soon, with or without Tim. I was really surprised - was sure I wouldn't hear a peep from them for weeks. Tim also phoned me the 31st but I don't even remember our conversation - he always phones at 2 am or so, wakes me + then I go back to sleep right after the call + don't remember much of it at all.

Last night at the RQ Dale hung around with me all night. Asked me why I wasn't at Beer Bust nights anymore. (That's Tues + Thurs at the RQ when they have cheap prices) Told him I didn't make it this week but maybe next.

CONT ON
MAR 24

from Mar 23

MARCH 24

He must've been watching for me! 😊 He was real open with me: a bunch of lesbians were nearby + he said to me they had "no class". I said yeah + the bad thing about it is they're ALL like that. He nodded knowingly. He stayed by my side all nite. He's so pretty. I love to kiss him + touch him. Wish he'd sleep with me - he must be gorgeous naked. God, and warm and soft.... Boy, I know Tim could slip in that role real nice. But it's so long I can't envision it.

A girl I've had my eye on at the RQ grabbed ~~me~~^{me} last nite. Told her to watch out cuz I like her. She said OK see you when the bar closes. Scared me. Would like to sleep with her but no sex + she's a little too out front, I ~~think~~ think, to go along with that.

MARCH 25

Jeffrey told me today that his trick at the
baths Wed nite asked him if he was with
"that one little guy" (me!). Jeffrey blows
it: "Oh! you! mean! SHELL A?"

Another really fine letter from
Jim. He allayed all my fears that he
was getting to hate me cuz he said he was
getting to hate women. He said he even told
Alan about me the 1st time they met +
was glad to show him my picture to
prove to him I wasn't straight. And
Alan even said I "look nice"!!
So so glad. I'll be high on that
for days.

I love that beauty so much.
The weeks have been really flying
by lately + June is not that far off.
I just can't believe he'll be here
with me soon. I won't be able to
stand it, I'll die of happiness

from June 26 MARCH 26

I mean, his need for freedom, his probable flitting, his desire to travel, may be what I need. It will take the heavy responsibility of a relationship off me. — last night at the RQ Dale hung around & flirted with me. When the bar close we walked home together — I walked him to his door. We got along so well & I'm so glad he doesn't mind my attentions. — A male TV from Davenport, Iowa & wrote to once phoned me today & he plans to drive to Milwaukee ~~Friday~~ Saturday & we'll go to Chicago together. It'll be good for me. — Didn't go to work today as I had a slight hangover, had no work to do here & I feel so up in the air. Mom in the hospital, Jim, etc., etc.

MARCH 27 from July 3

But he reassured me many times things will be so good. I really just don't ~~not~~ realize or understand he'll be here in 2 days. With me this weekend. It's been too long to even remember.

from Mar 31: and I'd move out there after a while. But we'll check it out when we go there. Both feel we should go as soon as possible.

from Apr 6: and Eldon explained to them I like to be treated like a gay male. They told him they'd thought I was pretty far out but it took them til now to "get to where I was." Eldon said I was going to kill him for asking, but what did I wear to work? Freaked when I told him my usual male clothes.

Tim & I leave this Friday nite for N.Y. Can't wait to see Charles & Jeffrey! Hope all runs smoothly & Tim ^{feels} comfortable

From July 7

MARCH 28

A group of 6-7 hippie guys called us (me & greasers, said we better get to the south side cuz this is the "freak" section of town. I burst out laughing... Jim in clogs, earring, flowing hair, rings, these "freaks" the reverse of the whole idea that bore them (Originally the long hairs the rebels against macho, the embodiment of freedom of femininity for males. Now - confronted with Jim, who's several steps further in this quest, they feel their masculinity threatened. They, like the greasers of the 60's, ready to macho the "hair boys" out of existence. One of their girls calling out to Jim "you're beautiful!") They also thought I was a boy. The week had been so exhausting I fell asleep at 9pm, Jim at my side. I had asked if he

CONT ON
MAR 29

MARCH 29

from Mar 28

intends on staying at M's indefinitely, or ~~will he~~ eventually get his own place.

Said he would probably next month. So glad.

Saturday we took his stuff to M's. I told him I didn't know if I wanted to go there but did as I wanted to be with him. Soon I was sorry I did. So long since I placed myself in so straight a scene. M's and friends conversation bored me so + I felt my past go before me. They have nothing to offer, their lives + thoughts very much like television, like 1970, they have gone nowhere - have no promise of ~~at~~ salvation from themselves + their situations. Wish Tim would stay away from their lethargy - that's one thing I hate about Tim, his boredom, lack of enthusiasm + love of life. He's got to help himself tho. Told him I won't go there anymore. He agreed + I think

CONT ON
MAR 30

From Mar 29 MARCH 30

really understood why, tho it was not
voiced. I must constantly keep a vision
of my present being in dealing with Tim
as a part of my life. His lethargy was
one of the main reasons I didn't like
him when we first met - He beat goes
on. - We had planned on going to the
bars & as we were about to go he said
he didn't know if he wanted to cuz
it was my scene & they were my friends.
I was stunned as he'd told me he'd
resolved those conflicts but after
expressing my surprise & lack of com-
prehension I let him decide & we left
together. The evening was enjoyable &
turned out fine. He relaxed after about
 $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. We even danced - first time!!
He was at ease talking with those I
introduced him to. We got to Albion
& had gentle, loving

CONT ON
MAR 31

MARCH 31

from Mar 30

sex-the drunken, unenthusiastic on my part, so tired. He was excited! We both said how we'd forgotten how nice it could be & I was enough in shock that it was as tho I wasn't even participating, but watching. I felt emotion, gentleness, love, but didn't feel able to express it naturally. Like I told him, I felt like a virgin. Also was tight & sore & after a while I only hurt. But it came easier than I thought. I began remembering how it all went. - Today we cooked a big breakfast together & he went out with Randy, etc. Then too I must stay away from. I think I'll be able to sort it all out as we go along. - We talked ~~of~~ of NY, probably the 20 to 28 or 27 to Aug 4. Even talked seriously of his taking Romanie's place there

CONT ON
MAR 27

APRIL 1

Feel kinda blah. Almost positive I'd
get a call from Tim this morn but no.
I only hope it was because he was
making love to Alan. Maybe he'll
phone tonight. Greg-Kinda saw the
picture Tim sent of himself + when
I told him it was Tim he was super
surprised - thought it was a girl -
he said you really do like femmy
guys! Thinking all the time of Tim
lately since Charles^{left} well really
before that. Thought last nite
how excellent it would be to
support him. I don't know why.
I'd just love buying him all
kinds of things, having him at
Albion when I get home from
work. He'd be all beautiful for
me, and we'd go out together. Two
and a half more.

CONT ON
FEB 18

APRIL 2

Feel as tho I'm slipping back to where I was a year ago... I'm getting insecure & afraid again. I know it's becuz Charles is gone & becuz my cruising attempts of these past 3 months have been fruitless (pun intended) I feel I'm just pining away for Tim & now I'm beginning to think I'll only be disappointed when he does return: told we shouldn't see each other very often, that he's in love with, Miss Anybody & can't help it, that he wants to pretend he doesn't know who I am in the gay bars & then want to go to straight bars, that he'll go back to live with Michael [REDACTED] & I'll be so grossed out by that pig again.

I'm feeling the same want to — don't want a feeling. Wanting to beg & beg him to come back soon & wanting to lose myself in him

CONT ON
FEB 19

from July 10

APRIL 3

we'd've had much more fun then. Totally agree + I know he at least has glimpses of how it can be. He has a real fear of Miles somehow. While it seems he had no qualms about dressing to the hilt + going to the bars all the time, he's very closety here... said he doesn't know if he wants to go out this weekend, etc. I feel a little bad about that but it's nothing, it seems, I can do anything about. And NY may be just what we need to really come out together. I think Charles + Jeffrey will have a good influence on us too.

We had had beautiful sex. He stayed last night + we were all over each other almost the entire time. One of the first times I've really been turned on

CONT

APR 4

APRIL 4

from Apr 3

KISSING. I swear his body's more lovely. He's wearing these wonderful bikini under-pants that are so full. He's really gotten to be an anal-erotic too which I just love. He wears an earring all day long! Somehow his back is more muscular, his waist smaller, his ass rounder, his arms more graceful, his neck longer, his lips fuller. I can hardly believe I have him for more than a few fleeting voyeuristic hours. He swears I've gotten more beautiful & I can't understand how he thinks. I have no fear or shame of my body when he is around, but I can't feel the same way he does about it. Wish I could see myself as he sees me.

From July 11: but kept prodding him to at least think about it. He agreed to think about it. Seems he needs someone to tell him to this, do that - like in school -

from July 12

APRIL 5

doesn't mean he CAN'T do it. Said I wasn't doing anything til about 6 mos. ago + he was always the one doing things. He said "Now the tables are turned + I can't stand it!" It seems to me the whole thing has developed into self-pity. I don't ~~know~~ ^{know} what I can do but encourage him. He's not even trying to get out of this state. — He's very very cuddly + almost like he's clinging to me to save him or something. I know he doesn't have to be like this. And it's so irritating cuz he feels if he gets into anything I'm into, he's intruding on my scene?? Fancied the idea of this weekend in Chicago but he wasn't very interested in the idea even. He better snap out of this shit soon. Heaven help me! —

APRIL 6

from July 15

of going to Chicago, he acted like he really wanted to). Asked him then later if he wanted to + he hesitantly said yes but in about a half hour changed his mind. Just frustrates the shit outta me. So the 3 of us decided to go to the bars here. Linda + I were going to go to the lesbian bar, then get Tim + go to the RQ but he phoned back esp. to ask to go to the leg bar with us! Surprised me. We had a good time tho.

Sunday Eldon + I had a 2-hour talk. He told me a lot of people in GPU are finally coming around to understanding where I'm at + have told him how much they like me. Said at first many of them couldn't figure out what I was doing + were a little scared of me. But now they're coming around. Told him how much that meant to me + ~~he~~ he said it was apparent. He'd had 2 lesbians to his house a few nights before + they'd told him how much they like me, ^{CONT} MAR 27

from July 19

APRIL 7

"— suddenly! — with the excitement of someone exploring a new country I discovered that world. As abruptly as that, it happened; that sudden, that immediate: One day, nothing, and the next it was there ... as if a trap door had opened."

And now, a little over a year later, I find myself on my way to NY but not in desperation. In a self-assured easiness I know I can go into an insane no-rules fog bar in NY & become part of it like that. Am going to 2 male lovers whom I dearly love, who mean so much to me — and I, somehow, to them. About the 3rd thing Charles ever said to me when we 1st talked was that he thought I was from N.Y. — cont Apr 8

APRIL 8

from Apr 7

that I really looked like I was.

It happened so different than I felt it would. Me, ready to go crashing in. But He would welcomed me without the fear I had of it.

Only last week I told Eldon how I'd thought + wanted to contact GPU long before I did but I felt I couldn't becu I wasn't gay + I felt I didn't belong there either. And Eldon said back, "Oh, but you do belong!"

And now, like the prodigal son, I go to NY at peace with myself - thinking of it not as the insane place I had to throw myself into + learn to survive, but as my home. I know I belong there.

from July 29

APRIL 9

decided to move back to Milw in Sept.

I'm still in shock after being there, haven't adjusted back to Milw yet. But I had a good time. It was a miracle how well Charles, Jeffrey & Jim got along. They all fell in love with each other & that's not bull. I had been worried (so had they) - figured they'd like each other but never dreamed it would be so easy. Fact is Charles & Jim plan to get an apartment together when he returns & I'm really glad. They hesitated at first, Charles said he was reluctant becuz they could very easily become involved with each other. But I feel Charles will had a definite good ~~good~~ influence on Jim on such things as taking care of his health, getting away from drinking so much,

CONT APR 11

APRIL 10

Jeffrey + I got the 6:50 train to Chicago Friday night. We got a private compartment + drank wine + talked as we watched the moon. We got really close - the 1st time I felt he really liked me. Stayed at a friend of J.'s place + we 3 went to the Gold Coast, the heavy Chic. S + M (sadism/masochism) bar. Bought the belt I'd been dreaming of since the baths. While waiting for it, a 60-yr-oldish man put a note in my hand. I looked at it, then at him + he gasped "Oh, please take it!" When he left I read it: "Master, I beg to train as one of your slaves! Master, please, I beg, train me to ream, suck you dry! Your slave, Tom. [REDACTED]"

[REDACTED] "Too too incredible! He must have thought me a boy! Nothing else here. Sure can't see why the place has such a horrendous reputation - I guess maybe just the presence of S + Mers is freaky to some. Not me. CONT ON FEB 20

from Apr 9

APRIL 11

getting a better outlook on his future, etc. — So good to be with those 2 again. They love me so much too & we all said over & over we should all move to the same city cuz we're so happy together. I needed Charles too — he's so good for talking out problems & he likes to do. He has a lot of emotions & feelings & isn't ashamed to express them — that's so important to me. Jeff cut both Jim's & my hair beautifully. Sometimes Jim & Jeff and Charles & I would pair off, sometimes vice versa. We all hit it off so well.

So saw gay NY. Went to 12 gay bars including leather & glitter ones, to a gay movie & to the cruising gay area of Central Park twice. Saw the hustlers in Times

CONT
APR 12

APRIL 12 From Apr 11

Square (where were they all??), to the gay dance at the Firehouse Community Ctr, saw the Stonewall Inn. Our attempts to see a drag show were foiled: the big show bar I knew wasn't anymore & when we went to one place where who we thought a drag was doing impersonations of female stars, it turned out to be a real woman. I even passed a few times: once in the leather bar [A burly leather man grabs my arm as we are leaving, ^{hostilely} "Are you into the real leather scene?" "What'd'ya mean, the REAL leather scene?" "You know what I mean!" Didn't know what to say so said "Well, I'll tell you one thing - I'm a girl." His teeth drop, he's shocked. "Now do I have to answer your first question?" "Oh, that's really wonderful! Do you know Libra & them?" "I'm not from NY." "Well come by tomorrow & I'll introduce

CONT ON
APR 13

from Apr 12

APRIL 13

you & the girls." "Ok, if I can." But it just didn't work into the schedule] and another time at an uncrowded gay bar, me wearing my suit [I ordered a drink. Bartender: "How OLD are you?!!" Charles: "She's at least 19." Bart: "That's a girl??!! Oh, my goodness, I'm sorry! I thought you were a young boy!" Other guys at the bar "A girl?? That's fantastic! Oh wow!!"] But I pass more than I realize. Tim said he really likes me in a suit too & he never says if he like something I wear or not.

He & I had a little riff too. He was really getting on my ~~case~~^{nerves} walking around with us like a vegetable, never talking, never liking or disliking anything, saying he's "just baggage" & meaning it, cutting me down cuz I was enthused

CONT
APR 14

APRIL 14

from Apr 13

about something. Once told him if he dislikes me so why does he hang around me, no one's forcing him to. By Saturday I'd really had it & when he said some snide thing I locked myself in the bathroom & cried cuz I knew our relationship is going to hell. When he finally came to me told him I didn't know what but something was really wrong with us & I felt it wasn't going to work anymore. Said he just didn't like how I wanted to change him (like saying such & such a shirt would look nice on him, etc.) but I said it was cuz I worry so much about him cuz I know he's not satisfied & that something's wrong. We held onto each other & he began to cry too, but quickly stopped but I said see you know something's wrong too. Told him I wanted

CONT

APR 16

APRIL 15

Things are fine - boring but fine. Tim mailed off a letter to me the very next day after that pissy phone call & it was a very revealing letter about his confusion & very loving. I mailed my response today. Seems he feels out of place at the same time he feels he belongs in the gay world plus somehow he feels he has to explain himself to all his asshole acquaintances here. Dumb. Went to the bars twice this weekend by myself - the 1st times I've ever gone alone. It was good tho cuz I find out I'm not alone for long, I know enough people. Alyn told me I have this one guy who's into S+M real deep & who's the Treasurer of GPM believing I'm into S+M & he said they both argued back

CONT ON
FEB 23

APRIL 16

from Apr 14

to love him so much & I know I can but
it's getting so hard. He too hesitates to be
serious about "love" tho we say I love
you in romantic moments. Maybe we
were just together too much - I'd thought
that might be bad even before we went.
Anyway I'd talked at length to Charles
about him & he feels Tim just isn't well
physically, that he's alcoholic & that's
the main problem. I'm hoping when they
move together things will improve. I
know he's insecure about his worth,
but feel once he gets his own place,
a job, someone like Charles who he
can relate to, a fresh & new, liberating
self like Charles & gets himself out
of this self-pity sitting around
drinking all day slump, things
will be 100% better. We both need
Charles & Jeffrey back —

APRIL 17

Got a lovely phone call from my love last night. He was worried ^{he} he hadn't gotten a letter from me yet & again apologized for the snotty phone call last week. Said he'd be back "real soon, only 2 months" & that he'd like to start traveling & not just stay in Milwaukee & he's thinking of Europe. He was very interested in N.Y. this summer so if he ~~is~~ is got the travel bug we maybe could go as soon as July. He was even romantic, saying he misses my body, adding "and your mind too!" Told me about all the new flashy clothes he's gotten & about a little David Bowie guy who comes in the restaurant where Tim works all the time & they look at each other. Said while trying on some new pants in the store's

CONT ON
FEB 24

APRIL 18



Talked to Michael [redacted] last night. He said he'd prefer if Tim didn't move back there! I'm so glad!!! In my last letter I told Tim I have no desire to place any limitations on him but that I ask he doesn't move back to Michael's cuz I seriously cannot tolerate him. It would be the best if Tim got his own place! And with Michael letting Tim know he'd rather not have him there, ~~and~~ I might have a chance of him getting his own place! Sweet luck! from June 18: Wouldn't it ~~be~~ be too great + insane if Tim + I moved out of NY together? I really shouldn't even think of it - it's too good to be true. But the realization of my fantasies in the past have made me think anything can happen!

APRIL 19

John [redacted] commenting on how I'm dressed in a gay bar, "Sheila, nobody likes a FAGGOT!" My reply "I do! What'd 'ya think I'm here for??" We laugh.

From July 1: My fears + anxieties of how it will be have all seemed to have subsided + I feel now that his return will ease itself into my life without trauma. Investigated today + will go to Chicago Fri morn to meet his train. As it happened in San Fran at Christmas, I don't feel we'll rush into each other's arms. Just see each other + become startled at a dream-now-in-the-flesh. We'll smile and walk away together so proud to be at each other's sides. ^{Kiss when the} pride overwhelms

APRIL 20

from Aug 5

even more uncomfortable. And then when he jokingly mouth a record & I teased he could be a big rock star, he poured $\frac{1}{2}$ of his beer on the floor in front of me. I was taken back & immediately walked away & stayed on the other side of the bar. In no time I was talking with friends, but saw him occasionally. When the bar closed we left together. Strained. He tried to tell me his beer pouring was in fun but he has never done things like that in fun & to me was a public display of his rejection of me. But he made out like the poor rejected soul with no friends while I was the hit of the party. I still felt rejected & at Albion had abortive sex play as we're both sore in the genital area. (Me with vaginitis, him a rash). Fri morn was way too tired, hung over to go to work. Took the day off. Jim was pleased & ~~went to his room to~~ ^{went to his room to} change & returned to Albion to henna his hair. I made us a great supper,

CONT ON
APR 21

from Apr 20

APRIL 21

* we went to see Warhol's Frankenstein. He took his things to the movie so I figured he'd go to his room, but walking he asked if he could come to Albion. Of course!! We watched TV. Sat morn he made us a big wonderful breakfast. I had to typeset & he toyed with the idea of coming to help Eldon with paste-up but went to Randy's instead. The whole time was so relaxed & loving. At Teddy's he said again 'Let's move out of Milw.' When I asked to where? San Fran? he said he didn't know. I said ok, but let's wait til the end of the year. He frowned he'd have to get a job then! I told him I'd be his sugar-daddy. Once at Albion I told him I was afraid he would move away from me again & he said no, he would never do that again - just like that & sincere

CONT

APR 22

APRIL 22

from Apr 21

as hell. When talking Thurs nite how he
acted I told him no one else had this
problem of accepting me in the gay world.
Everyone accepted me as a boy except
him, and he said "I know you're a boy.
I know that better than anyone." I was
shocked - the first positive thing he's
said that way. But the time together
was so markedly changed - his depres-
sion gone, at least visibly, most of
the time. Gave him a key to Albion if
he was depressed at the derelict room.
He considered taking a hippie room he'd
also seen instead. And yes I've been
getting sick + tired of UWM job. Don't
like it anymore - would like a change.
I would like to move out of this
city. I'm just saturated with all
it has, I think. If Tim + I can only
get along this well always....

from Aug 16

APRIL 23

liked her + so Greg, knowing I was jealous anyway, kept asking him to dance all night, getting a real kick out of my being left out. That's how I felt about it. At closing time Dale said to me since there's no chance for him with Linda, he was gonna cruise the streets (he never asked G-L). Anyway on Dale's part I don't know if he was really serious or not. It just grossed me to think he doesn't like women but'll take a hormone job. When I said that he said smugly "to each his own!" which pissed me. So my feelings towards him have cooled considerably.

But the worst was G-L seemed delighted in rubbing this under my nose, acting like he was so disappointed Dale hadn't asked him to go home with him cuz

CONT

APR 24

APRIL 24

from Apr 23

he'd've just loved to!!! Already pissed I told him to hurry up on back + maybe he'll still ask yet - he doesn't want to miss this big chance. He says yeah, maybe I should... just relishing my anger. But no, he thought it was too late. But oh, he'd've really wanted to so much! Then 5 mins. later tells me he couldn't stand Dale, he could never fuck without love + marriage, etc., etc.

So when G-L calls me today from my house it really corned me. I'd given him a key, but today it just brought back that little rivalry - scene + it really irritated me he just goes inside my place any time he feels like it.

Note, written Aug. 19: Told G-L how he hurt me Sat nite, but I realize my anger was at finally seeing my limitations with those I'm attracted to

from Aug. 19

APRIL 25

At first he said no, but soon he seemed to realize how sensuous that would be & said I'd be like a boy with a girl's doodie (what we call it) & I said yeah. The image came to him & he smiled & said yeah, that would be naughty! He really was attracted to the idea.

(Told him how I felt somehow in puberty I failed to accept the different body girls get then, while boys keep their same childhood body thru life.) He also talked personally about himself, that he has an identity problem in the gay-straight sense & while he really likes boys & they turn him on, he knows he'll always be impotent with them. Said he's never cum with a boy & there's a 50-50 chance with a girl. Told him it must be purely psychological cuz he's

CONF

APR 27

APRIL 26

Finally getting around to writing about
Tues nite. To the RQ with Jeffrey. Many pretty
boys there. But one approached me & asked about
Jim, saying he'd seen us 2 together for years. He
was mystified by us both. We danced, were
both very drunk & he said I could do any-
thing with him I wanted. He was small,
thin, soft brown hair, made up eyes, David.
Took him to Albion. He told me I reminded him
of his adolescent jack-off fantasies. I told
him that's all I was. He was afraid of me
& I played on his fears, which he wanted,
the fantasies. He'd ask if I had whips. I'd
say you'll see. Undressed him but his
necklaces, bracelets left on. I refused
to remove any clothes (didn't all night -
fantasies) Told him I was a hermaphrodite
He doubted me so asked didn't he think
there were people like me? did he think we
all went to N.Y.?

cont on
Feb 28

from Apr 25

APRIL 27

never had that problem with me. He said that cuz he loves me so. He also talked about his dressing - saying he's lost the desire ^{to} ~~be~~ "dress heavy" with all the jewelry etc. + esp. makeup. Said he did it often in SF but never here. The reason, he felt, was cuz it's "passé" here. I suggested maybe it was also cuz he felt inhibited here. He agreed. Talked about his going to NY, he wanted to for a while. Said I wish he wouldn't cuz I'll be so sad without him again. He was just unsure of anything. He'd already gone to apply for jobs here (mostly short-order cook). He was just unhappy. Asked if he'd like to move into Al-bion (my feeling for freedom to be alone with others so nil). He said "yes" immediately but then, almost as immediately, "I don't

CONT
APR 28

APRIL 28

from Apr 27

know." As we walked home I stopped to buy milk, the checker said "Can I help you, sir?" but after 5 seconds said, "oh, ma'am!" + apologized profusely, so embarrassed tho I told him it's the best compliment I could've had.

Sat I went to visit ma in the hospital (hysterectomy) + May + I went to Goodwill where I bought 4 shirts + a red velvet suit coat. (Haven't worn my female clothes since last year, around April. Am making plans to have them cleaned + packed away - maybe at the parents'. It strikes me as a Big Step.) Then Greg-Linda + I went out to the bars. I was kinda down. At the RQ I was blah. Blondey there but pretending he didn't see me + I refused to go up to him after last week. Bored-bored-bored. Until Jim came in! Rushed up to him, so so glad he was there.

CONT

APR 29

from Apr 28

APRIL 29

(He told me later he came to see what I was up to!) I'm realizing I have everything with him + none of the other things I have are worth shit next to him. It was the 1st time he ever saw Blonday too (said he was disappointed cuz he thought he'd be so "handsome"). Also made sure to point Tim out to Blonday as my lover, making sure not to pay much attention to Blonday + all to Tim so he'd know I love only him.

Sunday he was kind of down but only as usual. Went to see a movie + out to eat fancy again. He talked about going to SF again. But suddenly (and it seemed sudden to me!) he suggested he have a cooling-off period - just working for a while here, make some money + then we'll go Fleu like next year. I was so glad, said that's what I'd like to do

CONT

APR 30

APRIL 30

from Apr 29

+ we could spend the winter in Milw & by say
next summer move to SF together. He said
OK. So that's what it looks like now. So
glad! I went to bed bout 10:30 & he sat
up til probably midnight watching TV. When
he came to bed told me while I was "a asleep
he'd wanted to make love to me all day but
I hadn't wanted to. I was too tired to
make much of a response - but today
feel bad. Wish he would have indicated
it or initiated it. Well tell him next time
I see him. - But I don't know. It was that
disappointment of last week with my for-
mer activities. My flirting came to where
the shit hit the fan. It came to me that
all these dilly-dallies, fantasies,
could never be as satisfying as Tim's
devotion & affection. I'm beginning to
see the light. And hope he doesn't turn
me away again. ^{I can't think of a way to}
^{thank him truly for loving}
^{me as wholly as he does}

from Aug 23

MAY 1

He said he would if I left him (told him
no he wouldn't.) But at the same time
Jeffrey's back in Milw, gave me a call
Thurs. Said Charles received Jim's
letter about him coming out there to
live awhile. Charles says fine. When
I told Jim he said he'd hoped Charles
would say no so he wouldn't have to
make the decision whether to go or not.
Of course I don't want him to go away
from me, but on the other hand feel
his being with Charles a while will have
such a good influence on him.

When Jim wasn't around Thurs night
that Michael appeared at my door.
Gave me a Home paper he asked if I'd
type. Then he sat around about 20
mins. talking about astral trav-
elling & other psychic stuff he's
into. I just watched

CONT
MAY 3

MAY 2

About 10pm last night I realized it was the 1st of the month & maybe Tim'd call. About 10 mins. later the phone rang. He was so beautiful. Teased him the whole conversation how I was going to hang myself, jump in the Milu River etc if he wasn't back for my birthday. He repeated over & over that he would be. Told me about new clothes he bought & how he went to the Univ. to type up some of the writing he's been doing. I'd love to read that! Loved just the bits he'd done & read while I here. We were both in a super good mood. I haven't received a letter from him since Apr. 12 but he told me I should be getting one today or tomorrow. It sounded so good. Another thing he said was ~~that~~ I'm just about the only person he's writing to anymore. ^{God I love} him so so much.

CONT ON MAR 3

from May 1

MAY 3

how physically lovely he is - what a fine body. I wanted to kiss & touch, undress him. Such a pretty mouth! Thought of he & Tim in each other's arms. Said he had a nickname for me "Tweety Bird" probably, he said, from my hair & face. Said I'm such a pleasant person to be with, so contrary to the image I project. Said he'd come down more often to listen to my records. Said ok, tho I know ~~that~~ Tim'll be hurt if he's there. Didn't tell him M. came. Doubt if I have any chance to sleep with M or anything. He appears to be too mind-oriented, or anti-physical, tho he sure takes care of his body & skin nice & knows how to dress himself attractively.

MAY 4

from Sept 10

decrease so while one day they make me sick, the next I don't even think of it.

It seems about 5 times a week it comes to my attention I'm passing. The 1st, I manned the GPU booth at Brady St. Festival about 3 hours (not alone tho) & after we broke up I walked home, passing a group of adults & 2 cops. One cop says, "real sing-songy with a lisp real loud, 'There's the one of 'm!'" The group laughed at me, as I gave 'em the finger. Later hassled by hippies, "Hey, lookit the guy with the funny lie!" ^{Had on a white shirt & tie. LOVE IT} At work a kid comes into my office, "Can you help me, sir?" - And the biggest deal was Sunday as Eliz & I walked downtown to the RQ. Some black dude cut us off at the crosswalk with his car, nearly hitting us on purpose, & Eliz gave his car

CONT
MAY 5

from May 4

MAY 5

a swift kick. The guy slammed on his
brakes in the middle of Wisc Ave &
jumped out after us. Eliz took off run-
ning but I was so naive & didn't
anticipate physical violence. Before
I knew it this 20-ft. black guy has me
by the neck, choking me & slams me one
across the head, saying if I ever touch
his car again, he'll kill me & he calls
me a goddam sissy. All I could say
was "I'm a girl..." (afraid he'd take
off after Eliz if I said she did it) & he
says he doesn't care what I am, &
lets me go, shouts after Eliz she's a
goddam bitch. All right in the
middle of Wisc Ave! It really
threw me & I felt like such a cunt.
Like I really couldn't survive as a
male but confused cuz I knew I'd
've never picked the

CONT

MAY 6

MAY 6

from May 5

damn car as it was. I was still real shook yesterday, but today I'm over it.

Got a letter from the Detroit Gay Liberator that my "Looking Toward Transvestite Liberation" will be reprinted in their paper. Part of the letter read: "I think [the article] is excellent + deserves much wider publication. In June I was part of a group which produced a 1/2 hr. TV special about gay liberation + gay lifestyles. Your article provided considerable insight + information for our remarks about transvestism." All right! - last week I packed up my female clothes for cleaning + hope to store them at the parents'. I've been turning away from my super macho leather + leaning more towards straight men's clothes - suits, short sleeve shirts + esp. suit jackets.

Don't get to see a

CONT ON
MAY 8

MAY 7

Sometimes I myself can't begin to figure out what sometimes happens to me: Saturday at the RQ I walk in + there's blondy. I can't believe I haven't mentioned him yet but I see I haven't. He + I have had a looking at each other flirty but never speaking relationship for a long time now, months + months. He's small, but not short. Sharp-features, large pale eyes, blonde hair. Very delicate + graceful. Always very neat + pretty. Months ago he was standing alone (usually is) + I was very drunk, noticed his hair was cut. Went up to him, "Why'd you cut your hair?" He was super surprised I spoke to him, said "Oh, well, it was getting so long ... but it'll grow back in a few weeks." I said "Oh, well, then I'll let it slide" + walked away. Weeks went by, sometimes we'd smile, other times pretend we'd never seen each other. CONT ON MAR 4

MAY 8

from May 6

whole lot of Tim. He's got a job cooking at an Italian restaurant & pizza joint but sleeps with me often. Here & there he does sweet things like phone me at work to say hi. We only have sex about once a week.

That's it. Like I said I've been feeling like I'm not all here lately & can't think very objectively. Maybe just cuz I've been doing so many things (writing for the paper, typesetting it, going to meeting after meeting, trying

from Sept 26

MAY 9

She repeated the question + when I still didn't answer one of the guys with her says to her "Ah, he's a faggot." - Jim, Al, & Paul will be moving into a flat about 4-5 blocks from Albion Oct. 1st - Have just been enjoying wearing suit coats so much (finally found my size - boys' 18) and plan on getting some whole suits soon - esp. want a gray wool one for winter.

MAY 10 From Oct 1

Both Loren + Liz asked why I buttoned the top button of my shirts all the time + I told them why. That's how Tim does it + I like it, it's almost like a fetish to be like him, to be all the beautiful things I love ~~the~~ about him. They advised me to leave it unbuttoned as I looked dumb with it buttoned.

Liz was very firm in urging me to see someone professional + I really believe she's pretty together + I know ~~how~~ how hard she dissuades people she thinks are phonies + how selective she is with people she feels are "worthy" of her help. She also last week told me the name she'll change hers to after the operation + said me + an old girlfriend of hers are the only ones she plans on keeping in touch with after her operation. CONT MAY 11

from May 10

MAY 11

I just talked to Tim on the phone about my seeing this guy. His first reaction was to ask if I was thinking of making the "cross over." I assured him not. He felt it was a big step or something & said I must remember that this psych doesn't know any more than I do & that he's just some jerk off the street & no "authoritarian." Told him I know I feel he is & that he's going to tell me some big horrible thing to change my life. He said that's why he hasn't gone to see anyone, probably meaning about his impotence problem. (He told me while visiting him in Berk. that he'd considered going to some sex clinic there about it), that he feels he can usually figure it out himself. Told him

CONT MAY 12

MAY 12

from May 11

I usually can too, but I just seem to be getting deeper + deeper in this cross-dressing bit. Anyway was at work + had to cut the conversation short.

I hope he's at Albion tonight so I can talk to him more about it. His Thoughts help me a lot + mean a great deal to what I'm doing.

from May 16: put eye makeup on again. Last the 1st times he did in Berk he got super turned on + got an erection from it.

Loren came up with a term I really like to apply to myself: sissy butch. Says it's used to describe lesbians that come off with the real butch trappings but actually aren't — like me. Jim liked it too.

Lou Reed in Milw Oct 31!

from Oct 16

MAY 13

to actualize my fantasies of being a guy which I know I never could, even if I did take hormones, etc. I'd still never be the guy I wish I was. So Tim helped mostly by listening to me SAY these things, to verbalize them is so important to accepting + understanding them. He helped a lot too by complimenting where I'm at right now: while I said I felt like I didn't FIT anywhere, he said he thinks that's good + commendable. Told him I don't know where to start relating to other people - I have to know where I stand in relation to them before I can even talk to them + he pointed out this wasn't a problem of my own identity, but my usual old problem of not knowing how to

CONT MAY 14

MAY 14 from May 13

like others. Very true. Was upset cuz I didn't know why the gays accept me so readily, like me so much & he said how many people can you really say WHY you like them. You just do. Said the only crowd I feel relaxed in is the gays & I can't be 40 yrs old & still hanging around them & he asked why not? He was so logical, I realized I was building it all up in my mind. Why not indeed! I said I should maybe stop reading all I do on the gender identity subject & he said no, keep on, he feels I'm doing something really valuable. Told him I like the gays so much that I wish I was more like them - the old problem of wanting to be that which you admire. (I do love them so much! The lesbians made me be in a skit they put on CONT MAY 15

from May 14

MAY 15

at this Monday meetings' "Talent Show".
With Alyn in drag. So fun!) Tim also
pointed out how gays aren't the
only ones to accept weirdos & I know
I've been finding that out as I once
again got back into the Randy - Paul-
Al bunch as Tim lives with the latter
2 now. And they really accept me &
Tim, how they pretty much know
about us.

Tim pointed out all the attributes
of liking myself just the way I am
like I was able to last year. Not
to complicate myself & I know
I've been cuz I've gotten so bogged
down in my own self-pity I
wasn't even thoroughly enjoying
my friends like I always had.
I feel so relieved today - on the
way to clearing out CONT MAY 16

MAY 16 from May 15

the cobwebs again, I know that's all I need are pep-talks like that once in a while & I'll be able to keep myself as uncomplicated as I am.

We also talked a little about going to Calif. & he said he's getting excited about going now again. I sure hope we do. Told me of a few more of his experiences with people calling him fag - one man next to him in a restaurant bitching at him to move his coat, etc., and "you kind of people don't have to advertise!"

He brought up how he enjoyed anal intercourse the first few times but doesn't see how a guy could come without being jacked off at the same time. Said sometimes he gets the urge to go to the RQ & that maybe one of these days he'll

CONT
MAY 12

MAY 17

'Knowest thou not... that a nerve may quiver
& be convulsed with actual pain while the blood
is dancing & singing for joy like a nymph drunken?
that to be pinched & torn by the lips & teeth & fingers
of love is a delight enduring when one is past
kisses & when caresses have no sting or savour
left in them? That the ache & smart of the
fleshly senses are things common alike to
pleasure & to pain?' [quote from Romantic
Agony] Really love it, so had to put it
in here. - Have seen Dale several times
since the 7th. We are now, it seems, good
friends who will never be lovers. I so
enjoy watching his body, his face, his
eyes searching the bar for a male.

2 a.m. Wednesday, walking down Wisc. Ave. 3
hippie guys stop me & one drunkenly asks me to
help him get a flag from the streetlight. I
asked if he had \$25 & he said he didn't
want my body, only a little

CONT ON
MAR 11

MAY 18

Two boys on the sidewalk.

1st boy: "Would you like to buy some candy, sir?" Me: "No, I don't think so." 2nd boy: "That's a sir?"

from Mar 20: Haven't been honest, undressed with anyone since Jim at Christmas & then we hardly did. I'm so ashamed of my breasts & C, I don't want to make him heterosexual being with me. He couldn't get sick looking at me cuz he does know what he's getting into & he initiated it. I wish at least I had no breasts. What if it was a joke & when I got to the bar he & his friends laugh because I really came. I just have no confidence left. I want it all to turn out so nice. I want to feel loved but I'm afraid of the risk I must take. He was so so lovely & I want him to like me, think I'm attractive, stay a while —

from Oct 21

MAY 19

I tried to encourage him to maybe
just try trucking with her & don't
try to go beyond that level of relation-
ship, but he said he couldn't &
disliked doing that, that he likes to
be monogamous. He said this is
the 2nd waitress to put the move on
him. He & this one had talked
about gays & transies & Elizabeth
& he mentioned me. Then at the end
of the night said he wanted to go
stay with that female transvestite
he'd told her about & she drove him
to Albion. I just can't understand
females who put the heavy make
scene on ^{an} obviously very feminine,
sexually weird ~~that~~ guy like Tim,
especially when he's resisting &
talking about gay bars & wanting
to be with

CONT MAY 20

MAY 20

from May 19

a female TV, etc. My love - I love him this way. Altho I wish he would come to peace with himself. He told me he thought we were suited so well to one another & I told him of the quote I often thought about us - that he's feminine enough for me & I'm masculine enough for him. He said yes, yes! and we held each other & fell asleep.

Bought him roses Saturday for "Sweetest Day"

Am going to take him out to one of the big fancy restaurants of his choice This Thursday

I love pampering him like a girl & he loves it so. He used to be hesitant to allow himself to be pampered like this - but now he lets me & kisses me

from Nov 1

MAY 21

^{to} trust him - I try to believe you can
dope + not turn into a fuckin'
vegetable.

We had fabulous seats (went
with Jeffrey) + could see him very
clearly. He was forever slam-banging
the microphone stand + twisting
the cord around himself. A per-
fect blending of the macho-queen.

I wonder how he survives the
drug + rock + roll hip culture
+ still comes out able to produce
something as beyond the whole
scene as the "Berlin" album. I won-
der why the hip culture likes him
- he seems so far away from them
+ yet, I guess, so much like them.
It must be my detachment from
music + drugs - where he's most
attached.

CONT MAY 22

MAY 22

from May 21

I was also lucky enough to add some fantasies: one of the stage-hands seemed to be very close to him (his lover! I jump to conclusions). I could see somewhat backstage & when Lou left the stage he'd go to him & they'd pat each other or something - at the end of the concert Lou & 2 stagehands stood up front, Lou & the one had their one arms around each other, the stagehand holding him up closely against his chest & stroking his hair & neck. I fantasized their sleeping together that night.

I like watching everyone running around on stage taking care of him. He seemed so small & frail & everyone was all over him taking care of him, getting him things, babying him with

CONT MAY 23

from May 22 MAY 23

bowels, while he stumbled around submitting to all their attentions.

I came out there wishing I was him, thinking I am wondering what he is. Knowing how important he is to me the way I see him. Knowing my fantasy of him probably isn't much like how he really is anyhow - but he's my fantasy. Maybe that's all idols are.

And it came to me how I've always had a male idol. Since I was 6 yrs. old & thought I was Davy ~~Crockett~~ Crockett. Memories of others are gone but Cheyenne, another cowboy star I fantasized I was; David Janssen on TV as "The Fugitive"; Paul McCartney (my original boy-queen); Bob

CONT
MAY 24

MAY 24 from May 23

Dylan; now Lou.

Lou made me see the beauty of getting old. I don't worry about wrinkles anymore - his had such class.

I wore my black, leather + silver. Jeffrey wore all white + sequins. I was James Dean, as ~~was~~ usual. During intermission a kid passed by me + said "Hi, Lou. When you going on stage?" I smiled like a greaser - didn't say nothin'. I was too heavy. Knowin' he thought I was a boy + so did others. Hopin' Lou knows what the fuck he's ~~do~~ doin'.

Afterwards went to the RQ + it was packed. Swore Lou's stage-hand was there but couldn't be positive it was the same person.

CONT MAY 25

from May 24 MAY 25

Saw Michael [Aug. 23] there + we talked. That fucker is such a tease - he spent a lotta time complimenting me on how beautiful I am (as a person) etc. etc., touched my hair, asked if he could sleep on my couch if he needed to some time (they moved outa upstairs) talked how he likes to kiss. I actually had hopes (again) of sleeping with him that night. But suddenly he said he's gonna leave + does. Just like that. Shit.

We talked about how we both liked vain people (told him that's why I like him + I think it's an important step to self-sufficiency). Told him of my fancying male hormones + he said he'd feel

CONT

MAY 26

MAY 26 From May 25

uncomfortable about me if I did. Couldn't understand that + he said he must be prejudiced. He asked me how I felt about males + females in general + told him I felt males were much more real, down-to-earth, all-in-one-place, altho they've been fucked up along the way by the masculine ideal. Said he felt just the opposite - that females are the more earthy. Turns me off to him - that my being a boy would turn him off.)

But I have begun to think of those damn hormones + have stopped fearing them. The changes would be so erotic to me - to think I'd get a boy's voice! And I read they will decrease breast size slightly

CONT ON
MAY 27

from May 26

MAY 27

if you're in your early 20's (and I only need a little "slightly" before they're gone!) But the changes that make me hesitate: enlarged clitoris (ouch!) + an increased sex drive (god I can't stop masturbating as it is). I've resigned myself pretty much to the fact that I'll never want children - I just don't & suddenly will, if the hormones would fuck that up (Hey may). But then the Pill may also. So I'm risking that already. I could really see a redistribution of fat to more male contours. (tired of my fat ass) & I've begun seriously thinking of exercising to build up my arm muscles - oh those arm muscles! I only fear exercising

CONT MAY 29

MAY 28

State of inertia, mentally & physically.
Letter from Jim saying he'd paid up his
rent thru June 15 so would make train
reservations to leave July 3 or 5. I just
about died reading that, he'd promised
he'd be here by my birthday & I'd honestly
been counting the weeks. And then this.
Only a few letters back he chided me:
'You know very well when I'll be back.'
He lies & toys with my deepest feelings.
Since then I haven't been able to think
or feel much. Feel that I am definitely
growing away from him - that just as
I fluctuate between independence of
& dependence upon him, I fluctuate
between needing him & wanting him.
Now I feel I don't necessarily want
him, he could be anyone who would
fulfill my need. I need someone,
someone like him.

CONT. ON

MAR. 17

from May 27

MAY 29

will firm up my breast tissue & make them harder to flatten down.

I would be such a pig if I had a mastectomy! I'd always want to walk around with my shirt all open, or none at all. Be hard to get me to cover up.

But I'm sick of hearing of all these F-M TSs that have the mastectomy & the hormones but still have all their genitals intact & still use them - still get off on the sensations, etc. That's what I want but I get these guilt feelings I can't be half & half like that. Wish there was a fucking gender clinic in this asshole city.

MAY 30 from Nov 8

& others can associate with me for days without knowing it.

The clerk in the liquor store yesterday: "Can I help you, sir?"

Laying around thinking last night: wish I had the mastectomy right now. I know I'll be sorry in 5 yrs for all the time I wasted thinking about it & not doing it, trying to delude myself into thinking they aren't there, worrying if my binder is making me flat enough, it hurts like hell, it slips down, trying to have an orgasm fantasizing like mad I have a flat chest - I'm a boy kissing Tim. I want it all so much. And if I ever³ in 40 yrs regret it, I can get silicone ^{CONT} insert or something. JUNE 2

MAY 31

Do you believe that it always happens? That when I think I just will not survive, when I feel so so bad I can hardly function - that something insanely marvelous suddenly happens & I'm jet propelled so high! Again! Willy, whom I wrote about last time I wrote called me up!!! Honest to shit! [Found out later he'd talked to Alyn who told him he'd really made a list at the picnic. I guess W. said he noticed he did with the one all in black & was that a boy or a girl? (!!) Alyn said a girl & W. asked what I was & A. said just a girl who likes to wear men's clothes. A said why doesn't he give me a call & gave him my #.] Anyway I was so rattled! Didn't know what to say so asked why he called & he said "well, anytime, any place...." My god! So we made a date, after hemming-hawing on both our parts, to meet Sat nite at 1000 East, a gay bar I was only to once.

CONT ON
MAR 19

JUNE 1

And so I spend the rest of the night talking to friends - people I know from GPU, Dale, another girl. Knowing it was too good to be true, knowing it would turn out wrong. Was only in the bar with him 5 mins. and:

Him: Oh my God! I can't go home with you. I thought you were kidding! I thought you were a lesbian!

Me: I told you I wasn't.

Him: But... you're a girl, and I'm a gay guy!!!

Me: So? You knew that from the start.

Him: Oh god! But you went into the guy's bathroom! You think like a guy!

Me: The queens go into the girls' bathroom and they think like girls. You know that?

Him: I know... I think like a girl when I'm in drag... but... [Cont on
Mar 21

from May 30 JUNE 2

I keep thinking when we go to Calif I'll get hold of Stanford's Gender Clinic there, one of the best. But then here's the one in Chicago, I could go there sooner...

Jim's started the night shift - so now I work from 8-5 pm + he works 4 pm - 1 am, with Mon + Tues off. The only nights I don't have off. Said he'd try + get it changed. Shit. He might as well still be gone!

Asked him last night if he feels bad that Michael's staying at Albion. Said no, if he was a goober he'd feel bad, but he likes him. Last night he jokingly said goodnight + headed for the livingroom where Michael was instead of my bedroom.

CONT
JUNE 3

JUNE 3 from June 2

You mean I haven't written all this! Since Sat Nov 2, Michael from upstairs has been sleeping on my couch. It's pretty easy to have him around - he puts himself out to do things for me like driving me to & from work etc. It's hard for me tho at times to keep my hands off him cuz he's so lovely, but I must.

That Sat Tim Michael & I went to a straight bar where M knew the bard. Told me later he couldn't convince one of his friends I was a girl cuz he said I was "too flat." When M asked if he'd like to meet me he said no - ha, scared another one away! Tim & M hit it off excellently (I found out later both are attracted to the other). I can tell when Tim is attracted to a guy - he gets very

CONT JUNE 4

from June 3

JUNE 4

embarrassed & his voice gets higher, he smiles with his eyes lowered & he laughs nervously - very coquettish. I love him like that. Anyway M & I danced, knowing everyone was staring at the 2 guys dancing. M looks very gay, so does Tim & then I look out-of-it myself. Afterwards I went home (had to get up early to typeset) & Tim & M went to the RQ & out to eat together. Tim also came over Mon nite & slept with me. I was shocked when he initiated sex as he's always uptight about that if someone's around & we were having noisy sex! He was real turned on! Last night too - we had sex when M was sleeping in the next room. I wonder if having an attractive guy

CONT
JUNE 5

JUNE 5

from June 4

close by turns Tim on - cuz we haven't had so much sex since he's back here. When Greg-Linda slept on the couch Tim didn't even want to come over to sleep with me. He just didn't like her around. This seems to be just the opposite. (Monday I went to bed early so I could be alone to masturbate, Thinking of Her in the other room looking at each other, embarrassed, flirting.) Jesus would I love to see them in each other's arms. I'd want them to sleep in each other's arms. But I doubt anything will develop. M claims asexuality + narcissism + Tim wouldn't initiate anything. Told M he could stay at Albion while Tim + I are in NY Nov 22-30. But like I say, it's getting harder + harder

CONT JUNE 6

from June 5

JUNE 6

to keep away from M. Especially now
Tim's working nights. I just want
to sleep with him, hugging. We
don't have to have sex. I just want
his pretty warm body next to me. It's
stupid him crunched up on the couch
& me alone in this big bed.

Also strange Tim isn't jealous
that M's staying here cuz Tim likes
him. I'd think if he liked him, he'd
feel more threatened by his being
with me; whereas if he was a goon,
Tim wouldn't fear my liking
M too much.

The whole thing is a nice
diversion.

Can't wait til NY. We're
taking the train. Am writing to
various TV groups asking where
NY's drag community is.

JUNE 7

from Nov 12

I was worried about going there but no trouble. Michael & I holding hands, hands on each other's shoulders, sitting on the same chair, at one point kissing. He got a real charge outa thinking people thought we're boys & most of them were staring at us incredulously. He said everyone here thinks he's gay anyhow so now they really must wonder. I'm real flattered he thinks I pass that well.

And I'm beginning to realize there's a whole slew of lovely, feminine boys out here who aren't interested in being gay but have all these girlish feelings that need to be fulfilled by someone in the male role. And I fit in just right. A boy they can love & be catered to by like a girl - but really a girl so it's all right.

At Albion I told him

CONT
JUNE 8

from June 7

JUNE 8

he had to sleep in the bed as punishment for teasing me all night & it wasn't hard to coax him but he said he couldn't "do too much" cuzza the heroin. (Did I write he's on the County Hosp. methadone treatment to kick a heroin addiction?) Told him we weren't gonna do anything anyway & he was glad. Took the TV in the bedroom, cuddled, hugged, kissed, slept.

Sat nite decided to go out again. Once more he looked like a radiant queen. To the RQ - we danced. To straight bars: Stone Toad, Somewhere Else, Saloon. He obviously gets a kick outa being seen by straights with me. It's as tho his homosexual wishes are somehow assuaged by other's impressions of us

CONT
JUNE 9

JUNE 9

from June 8

as boys. At 2:30 am we picked Tim up from work & Tim was proud to show us off to his fellow employees. We 3 went to eat at Palermo's.

Don't remember exactly how but earlier Marked me if I felt there'd be room in the bed for the 3 of us & if Tim'd mind. Said I wasn't sure. When Tim & I were alone a few minutes in the restaurant I asked if he'd mind if we all slept together & he looked shocked, said yes, that he didn't want to. At Albion M cornered & asked if Tim'd care & I said I wasn't sure, so M went & talked to Tim. Couldn't hear what they said but apparently Tim thought I'd meant 3-way sex, not just sleep. So on a no-sex terms he said OK. M went to bed & Tim

CONT

JUNE 10

"from June 9

JUNE 10

* I sat up & talked. Told him I myself wouldn't be for 3-way sex. He told me how one night at the RQ when I was with him he'd gone to the parking lot with a black guy & sucked him off in a car. Wow! Out of nowhere he said he wanted to sleep next to M & I said yes I want him in the middle. The more he thought of it the more he seemed to like the idea. Said it'd ^{be} the 1st time he slept with a boy since Berkeley. In bed he laid facing M, wrapped his legs around mine & put his arm over the sleeping Michael & that's how we slept. I was too tired to fantasize - couldn't even keep my eyes open. Also didn't want it to be too obvious I was looking

CONT

JUNE 11

JUNE 11 from June 10

at them sleeping together. I just felt content & fulfilled knowing it was happening. Sun morn we had breakfast & Tim went to work. M & I did laundry, sat up, watched TV. M said if Tim comes over we should wake him cuz he wants to sleep on the couch so we'll "have more room." I protested gently and realize I'm very much using them both for my own fantasies & they should control the action. Said yes he was comfortable but he just thinks it'd be better. Tim didn't come but Man might be did. M was already asleep, making it clear to me he wants to move to the couch when Tim & I were ready for bed. Told Tim M wants to sleep on the couch & Tim just said real flatly no, that he wants

CONT
JUNE 12

from June 11 JUNE 12

to sleep with him. (I detected a defiant
look in Tim's eye - as tho he felt it
was my ~~idea~~ idea that M sleep
on the couch, not M's.) I told Tim
I wanted M to do but he didn't want
to & Tim said he'd force him to. He
also mentioned he felt M "copped
out" Sat a/c he never got under the
covers, but slept on top of them with
his own blanket wrapped around
him. Got to bed with M bout 1:30 &
bout 3 am Tim came to bed. M woke
& gathered his blankets, etc., to go
to the couch & we tried so friendly
coax him to stay but he just
wouldn't. Both Tim & I felt bad
about it. We couldn't tell exactly
why he wouldn't & we didn't
want to come off like real jerks
forcing him. CONT JUNE 14

JUNE 13

Feeling pretty damn good lately.

from June 12 JUNE 14

Jim & I laid together a long time trying to decide what to do cuz we wanted to sleep with ~~the~~ him & Jim decided we both go into the living-room & talk to him. So we did - told him ~~we~~ we really wanted him to come back in the bed, we couldn't sleep without him, etc., and he agreed after about a minute to come back. Just as I thought, it came out he felt like an intruder. He said he just wasn't used to sleeping with people & maybe he should get used to it, heh? - a lot of times he ends his thoughts with "heh?" seeking reassurance & support. The 3 of us in bed, he smoked in the dark & said very quietly how it was freaky cuz every time Jim

CONT JUNE 16

JUNE 15

Jim sent me a happy birthday "letter," with all kisses on it. I'm so moved, so surprised I never expected anything like that. Yet I can't feel it - he's been gone too long. Damn it I wish he'd get his pretty little ass back here. JULY 5.

Nice things happening. I wrote how on May 11 Eldon had a porn film showing & I was the only girl invited. Well since then he's never told me he's having another and really felt the guys probably complained to Eldon they didn't want a girl there, since he'd said he'd have one every other week or so. The whole thing really made me feel & revolted them - that I really wasn't accepted, they didn't want me around. Thought of asking Eldon if that's what happened but was afraid he'd say yes & I couldn't stand to know for sure.... But then today he calls & tells me there's one tonight & he sure hopes I can come.

CONT ON
MAR 23

from June 14 JUNE 16

slept over at Albion when M was
Here, he had a dream about Tim.
He said this in kind of a pitiful
tone & I flashed on how it was
making him face homosexual
feelings he has but finds hard
to face. I know he likes Tim a
lot. He's talked to me several
times how he likes the way Tim
moves his mouth, how gracefully
he uses his long legs, how he wraps
his arms & holds them up against
his chest when he laughs, how
he likes the way he dresses, etc.
Specific things he admires about
Tim. Tim fell asleep almost
immediately & M & I talked a
while. Told him how he ~~was~~
shouldn't feel like an in-
truder, but how

CONT

JUNE 17

JUNE 17

from June 16

he's a beautiful addition for Jim
+ I + we both need him very much.
It seems he understood Ken. He
said we 3 should start doing
things together, go places, etc.
We leaned over Jim + kissed each
other + slept. This could become
something very beautiful.

M's told me several times how he's
so glad I'm letting him stay at Albion
cuz he was getting so confused and
fucked up before, but feel so much
better now, likes it so much at
Albion - how it's really helping
him get himself together. He seems
very insecure to me, like a boy who
needs a loving "family." In spring
he plans to go to New Mexico to the
mountains to meditate + get into
an Indian spiritual

CONT
JUNE 19

JUNE 18

Insane thing just happened. Romarie came to see me in my office & we went off for about an hour & talked. She's just becoming involved in her first lesbian relationship & is hesitant but ecstatic. She tells me of her apartment in NY which is 4-rooms & on a main street & \$100 but she's upset cuz there's a cat smell to the place so is thinking of subletting it & getting another place. So tempting! Tim's been talking about moving to NY & for a lousy \$100 I couldn't care less about the smell. Told her all the stuff Tim & I've been into & she said I'm the most valuable person she's encountered in Milw. Gave me her address & phone in NY to look her up when we visit Charles & Jeffrey.

CONT ON APR 18

JUNE 19

from June 17

mysticism trip. He offered to drive us out to SF in spring & asked if I'd keep in touch with him when he's in the mountains.

Fantasy: He stays at Albion all winter, becoming a 3rd & very equal partner in Tim's & my love. We all love & need each other. M decides not to go to NM but to come live with us in SF. Michael fulfills the extra Tim & I need. Thru him we both learn to settle in our love. My restlessness, Tim's restlessness quieted in our love for him. His restlessness gone because of his love for us. He may be just what we need... and we may be just what he needs. "I got a pretty new boyfriend." "What happened to Tim?" "Oh, he likes him too!"

from Nov 19

JUNE 20

but for little token pecks on the cheek.

Jim came over this morn at 5:30 a.m. He'd taken some speed & just wanted to come by me. So I woke up & we talked & talked & had a really fine conversation. [Sunday I had to go to the parents' & some of us kids went to the restaurant where Jim work. Tho I didn't know it at the time, the waitress who'd put the make on him served us. She looked like Ducky Waters.] We talked about Michael, sex, jealousy, SF, a lot of things. He just talked on & I told him how nice it was to talk so much with him. He came to work with me & we kept on

CONT JUNE 21

JUNE 21

from June 20

til 9 a.m. (I wished I could take off work the morn & continue on with him.) He begged me to come to his place tonight.

He told me how much he loves me & how good we are together. That he thought Michael & I had a real good relationship. Told me how he's dressing more openly lately (wearing a woman's like - 1920's hat which I haven't seen on him yet.) He was very loving & sincere & we told each other how much we meant to each other.

We leave for NY this Friday. We're both looking forward to the time together & feel we'll like NY much better this time. We need the time together so bad —

from Nov 26

JUNE 22

+ I felt uncomfortable. But when we got home we got in the bed & nothing seemed to be happening & I didn't know if they'd decided against it or what & I fell asleep. Neither of them said anything about it all Sunday til Charles told me Sun night that he, Charles, had attempted to suck Tim off & Tim got somewhat hard, which he told Charles was the 1st time he got hard with a guy, but he didn't come. So Charles just jerked himself off & that was it. I can't believe I slept thru all that but I was pretty drunk. Sunday we all went to the Metropolitan Museum of Art & later to the drag bar here, The Gilded Grape, advertised as the "most decadent spot in the world." I couldn't give it

CONT
JUNE 23

JUNE 23

from June 22

That much but it was pretty neat.
Lots of drags apparently hustling.
The breakthrough was when one asked
Charles if I was a girl or guy. He told
her & then me about it. I figured it was
a good opening & a while later went up
to her & said "I thought I was fooling
everybody." She just looked at me real
icily & nodded. I backed off feeling
as tho I were rejected by the entire
drag community. Bummed. Ordering
a drink, one drag was smiling like
crazy & I initiated conversation. She
stroked my hair & we talked a long time
& she could hardly believe when I told
her I'm a girl. After a while I saw
Charles making out with a black drag
& went up to them. Asked her if she
knew I'm a girl & she nodded. Asked
how & she said "we can

CONT
JUNE 25

JUNE 24

Last night while going to sleep I thought of Jim coming back - next week Friday - with fear, misgivings. Afraid that he would bring back my past to haunt me. I wished that I could react & treat him as I would Jeffrey if he were returning: with joy, certainty as to where I stood, knowing we could go out to the bars and have a beautiful time. All this I am unsure of. I pray I will not fall into a jealousy feeling when he is with other women. That I do not allow myself to delve into him, burying myself, as before. That I do not expect more love from him than he wishes to give. - It has been twice the time as it was from when I last saw him.

CONT ON
MAR 3

JUNE 25 From June 23

just tell." She was super nice. One real girl there I talked to - she was keeping her eye on her boyfriend who was a waiter there. She was sure I was a lesbian, asked Charles later even after I told her no. She told Tim to dance with me one slow dance & he refused. Now she was positive I was a leg. I went over to her & said "Well it was a challenge & I lost." She didn't say anything or even look at me & she walked away. How come straight girls are always such cunts? One super good-looking drag who stayed with one real young looking ~~guy~~ guy all night. She & I locked stares & smiles & I went over to her & told her to stop teasing me. We danced. After I told her I'm a girl, she said "I'll ^{ea} ~~lead~~" in the dance. It was so nice. She was so so good to me -

CONT JUNE
27

JUNE 26

Read June 24th & it occurs to me that my fears may be exactly the opposite of those expressed there. I may just be afraid I don't love him anymore - that I'm afraid because our end may be all my doing because I just don't feel the way I use to for him. But maybe that's good. My feelings have slacked off for him - naturally, I guess, his being gone for 10 months. I'm afraid his being around will be a weight on my shoulders I can't, or won't want to, handle. That the pressure is on for my to LOVE him, have to NEED and HAVE him - but I don't feel that way now & doubt if I will as he steps off the train. So maybe this feeling of detachment will be good for us.

CONT ON
MAR 26

JUNE 27

from June 25

I don't know how to explain - sincere I guess. She held both my hands & asked me to come here tomorrow. Told her I didn't know if I could but I'd try. The bar closed & we left. - Finally out Tim was pissed. At me I was sure. I was really really drunk & next morning hung over & sick all day Monday. After the hang over, realized I was having a sinus attack. Threw up, could hardly walk. Tim didn't speak to me or help me out all day. Charles was gone all day to school. He returned about 8pm & his speaking & presence helped - Tim made a gesture, touched my foot. When I told him I loved him he "humped." So he must've been jealous or threatened by the drags & that I wasn't paying attention to him in the bar. JUNE 28

from June 27

JUNE 28

I could only lay there the rest of the night & Charles had to study, so Jim went out to visit a friend of his from S. F. who'd moved here but when he got there couldn't figure out which was his apt. So Jim went out to the gay bars alone & told me he jerked someone off under a table & he'd told Charles the guy wanted to fuck him. So when he came home he & Charles talked & Charles couldn't even tell me what was said any Jim as usual was so vague about what he said & told Charles he doesn't like talking about things like that any ~~more~~ "emotions aren't real" & it's "like 2 tape recorders talking to each other," etc. But he came to bed with me (we only slept with Charles that CONT JUNE 29

JUNE 29

from June 28

first night) + we hugged + he touched me all over, surprising me by saying I like ~~him to~~ ^{him to} touch ~~me~~ ^{me} sometimes. I told him I always do, I always like him to touch me. We had sex then + he explained to me that that was Hairdo-ski that went to the bars tonight, that Hairdo would never do that + that he was Tuffy Hair now. So I guess all is made up. This is Tues afternoon + he's still sleeping. Charles told me Jim'd expressed worries about our moving to SF + living in the same apt - he doubted ~~our~~ ^{our} compatibility. I'll suggest we get separate places. The only thing I can think is he felt threatened by my flirting with the drags, but I really can't help it. I wish he'd talk about it instead of sulking.

JUNE 30

A male transvestite who's written me twice came to Milan Saturday at 11 am & he, Gregg-Hinda & I left for Chicago bout 5 pm. His name is Tom, 47 yrs old. He was fortunately intellectual & not off the wall like a lot of other TVs. He did make some hints to our having sex & of course I'm not even interested in a 47 yr old pot belly, a heart patient yet. We got a motel & he rested as Gregg & I went to the Blue Dahlia to see the drag show. Then back to get Tom & to the Alameda for another show. Not too exciting but a change of environment. Thinking obviously of Tim. Hope he phones so I know for sure if he's coming the 5th. Sure he will. It's as tho he's already with me, his face, his neck, his soft hair —

JULY 1

Laid awake last night thinking,
thinking of Tim. Wondering if he'd
call ~~me~~. Then about 1:20 am the
phone rang & I knew, of course, it
was him. Yes, he'll be home as planned
July 5. He said if I wanted I could
go to Chicago and meet him there &
we could ride to Milwaukee together. He was
very loving, promising things would
be so good. Said he's really looking
forward to returning. Told ~~me~~ me
he'd written me a real long letter
but somehow lost it so I should-
n't expect anything from him
til he returns. I was surprised he
even wrote another one! Said he
tinted his hair red with some
herbs. He sounded very peaceful
& said he was mellowing out. I
too feel peaceful. CONT APR 19

from Dec 6

JULY 2

would he be threatened if I were really a lesbian, and he was shocked, "Are you ???" asked again, would you be threatened? He said maybe. Said well I'm not - the point being that whether one's extra-curricular activities are gay or straight doesn't make them any more or less threatening. Then we got on whether superficial sex + tricking were more threatening to our relationship than deep feelings - he trying to say one-night stands without emotional involvement was worse than the way he does it "falling in love" with anyone he tricks with. To prove my point I asked him whether he'd be more bummed out if one day I said to him

CONT JULY 4

JULY 3

Am passing the time without even thinking - my mind's a blank. There's nothing to do at work so I'm just reading + sitting like a vegetable. Eldon set up a deal with the underground hippie paper to do our typesetting at their office + I'm elected. There about 3 1/2 hrs. last nite + impressed everyone how good I worked the justifier. Probably will work there all tonite + tomorrow. I enjoy it - makes me feel like I'm doing something half worthwhile.

It seems I'm walking around like a zombie, no thoughts, but the image of Jim in my mind. No feelings - I don't even think I'm excited. Just wonder what he'll look like, how he'll act. My main worry is that he'll treat me strange in the bars like before.

CONT ON

MAR 27

from July 2

JULY 4

a) Michael + I had sex the other night
• he's moving out of the city today
for good, or b) I don't want to see
you for a while cuz I think I'm in
love with Michael + I don't know
how I feel yet. He admitted the
latter would be worse. But he said
he feels I have a split personality
with a side that showed up when
I was in that drag crowd that
doesn't include him at all +
that threatens him. Tried to explain
that yes, I know I'd like to trick
with the queens, but I know that
what I have with him is far
more important to me than a
fling with the queens.

We talked for hours, the
whole time I expected to say
something wrong again

say
CONT ON
JULY 5

JULY 5 from July 4

+ he wouldn't talk to me another whole day. But the conversation ended with us happily going home together & in love. It seemed we reached some understanding.

Thurs nite we all went to see Holly Woodlawn, one of Andy Warhol's superstar drag queens, do a night club act. On stage, the MC, a real campy queen, spotted Tim's earring & asked if he always wore them. He said most of the time & the MC made a remark how good Tim looked & how lovely his skin was, now all he needed were some rollers for his hair (Tim's hair is always unruly, thus my nickname for him of Tuffy). The MC gave Tim a pair of dargly rhinestone earrings! Really was good for his ego! CONT ON
JULY 6

from July 5

JULY 6

Woodlawn was wonderful. Someone referred to our table as "that table of gentlemen."

I was passing left + right with individuals in the bar - 2 times I talked to guys who were passing as girls - they couldn't believe I was a girl. But each time I worried - I wanted to talk to them about passing, etc, but I didn't want to burn Tim out.

We went to 2 after-hours bars - super illegal places that look like they're closed from the outside but inside serve liquor til 8 am or so. At one, where they have a sex room in back, a doorman was bitching at another that absolutely no women were allowed in the place

CONT ON
JULY 8

JULY 7

I think it can work but I must go at it slowly + with a vision of myself at all times. I'm still in shock at his presence + have felt that my past had indeed come back to haunt me. At first hit me when he said he was moving his stuff to Michael's - the one + only thing I asked him not to do, for me. And M himself hinted he doesn't want another roommate. Luckily M wasn't around Friday. - He is indeed beautiful. His hair he has slightly tinted red with some ancient herb solution. He wears his clogs, his legs long + lithe, graceful. It seems he walks more from his hips, his little ass rounder. He uses his hands gracefully. We visited Ellen. Then, as we walked to a restaurant we got harassed on the street for the way we looked + Tim has a policy to confront his harassers. CONT ON
MAR 28

from July 6

JULY 8

no exceptions, that's final, etc,
etc., while I was walking past them!

left NY 5pm Saturday +
back in Milw 2:30 pm Sunday.
Tim + I were very much in good
with each other, the hassles were
nothing like last time we went,
at all! had nice sex + tried
anal intercourse but it hurt
me so much. We agreed to try
it more often so we get used
to it. So good to see Michael
again.

Monday Michael took off
work + he + Tim "hung out together,"
came to school + had lunch
with me here. I was told we
created quite a stir here as
they both were dressed in their
usual faggy

CONT ON

JULY 9

JULY 9 From July 8

attire, & are both so goddam pretty.

Monday Dec 2 came the bomb letter from my landlord that I'm evicted from Albion at the end of Dec., bye-bye. I was just in total shock, cried. Called & asked why & he said they're "remodeling" the apt. & need it vacant. Phoned Jim immediately & he & Michael came right over & cheered me up. The more I thought of it the less awful it sounded. Talked to Jim about SF - if we're really going. He says he's 75% positive yes. I told him I realize we'll probably have hassles if we went, but we will if we stay too. He agreed & said the main thing is we love each other so it should work out.

CONT ON

JULY 13

JULY 10

We are doing very well & have run into no problems. Both feel it's best if we get to NY as soon as possible tho & out of Milw. Made plans to go July 20-28. Indulging ourselves in fantasies of moving out there, taking Romanies' place. Seems & hardly have had time to be with him - Monday night meeting, Tues rite typesetting. He's just wandering around all day, going downtown, visiting old "friends" like Daegenhardt. Those are the people I don't even want to see & it seems he really doesn't either, but is straddling the fence from his old life to a new one. Said he wished I'd've come to Calif when he was more out-front about going to S. F.'s bars, etc. and that

CONT ON
APR 3

JULY 11

Just had lunch with Jim. He looks so bored
& aimless. His old flame Sara saw him &
greeted him enthusiastically, promising
to contact him at Michael's. Jim looked
pained & when she had gone, he said al-
most pleadingly "Let's move to NY before
I get used to Phila." We agreed we should
really do it. Said he has nothing to lose
— I said I have a lot to lose but I'm
ready to lose it. — I had just finished
writing an article on Swinburne for
GPU NEWS & asked him to draw a sketch
of Swin. for it. He agreed to do it almost
immediately. Next told him I had this
great idea that he could write an ar-
ticle on all those explicitly gay scenes
in Greek literature that are conveniently
not in any English translations. He
said he couldn't do it, wouldn't
know where to start, etc.

CONT ON
APR 4

JULY 12

Jim is so depressed it's getting me. Phoned Charles + Jeffrey to make plans + after I hung up Jim said he didn't think they were going to like him, etc., etc. Told him if he was his own sweet self they'll like him but not if he's going to be a pouty baby + he just has no self-confidence, + he said glumly "confidence in what." He thinks he's no damn good. C + J told me they were worried what they were going to do with their lives + told them it's catching, so's Jim. Then Jim wanted to know all how old they were, their occupations, etc. Said to Jim 'you don't even think I like you, do you?' He shook his head said sometimes he thinks I just like him cuz he's "cute." Told him that wasn't so - like him cuz he's intelligent + good + just cuz he's not doing something at the moment

CONT
ON APR 5

JULY 13 from July 9

Told him it'd be nice if we 3 could move somewhere together & he agreed emphatically but feels he can't leave Al & Paul in the lurch. I had to go to the GPU mtg (our mtg hall burned down last week & we met in our VD Center) & I was reelected Secretary of GPU for 1975, uncontested. Later in the evening Jim was real depressed as he was when I talked to him a few times the next day, Tuesday. Who knows why.

By Wednesday I felt much better & actually began to think it's best I move. It'll be a good transition between security at Albion & total insecurity in S.F. Decided to sell the piano. When I told Ma she pissed me off by saying she'd call

CONT ON
JULY 14

from July 13

JULY 14

my landlord + tell him I can't
move til the end of May cuz my
mother's sick (??) I told her I'm
23 + have to handle my own problems.
She's so used to the other kids being
babies. She said I'd have to get pro-
fessional movers. Then cuz the whole
family has bad backs - told her I
have friends. Then called ~~the~~ dad
+ he assured me a truck.

The Dec issue of the paper hasn't
even been started yet. Eldon
~~got~~ back from vacation Wed. On
top of all this, the Slavic Langs.
Dept. at UWM is moving its
offices into a new bldg Dec 31.
And Christmas!

UNREAL

JULY 15

Pretty fine weekend. Especially Friday: went to the bars alone. At the RQ, Dale spotted me and, beaming, came up to me like he'd been waiting for me. The others came up to me, etc., he stayed by my side, bought me a drink. As usual we danced several songs but then he asked me to dance & I as usual accepted, but when I got on the floor, realized it was a slow song. Just as I began protesting I couldn't dance such a slow one, he puts his arms around me to dance it cheek-to-cheek. I was absolutely stunned, said "All Right!" He held me real close, hugging and you can bet I made the best of our closeness. God he always smells so good! And he's so sexual and sensual and so good to me!

Saturday Jim & I walked down by the lake. Later Greg-Kinder, phoned. (I'd told Jim we'd thought

CONT
APR 6

from Dec 9

JULY 16

This isn't the first time (Bo).
Told him I like someone
around to talk to & be with
& he wouldn't live with me.
He said he didn't want to
be my "pet" like Michael is.
Said he felt I was only keep-
ing him (Jim) around cuz
of some sick habit I have.
So told him I'd tell M. to
leave tactfully. Was depressed
all Friday. What a shitty
week! Everything went wrong.

So Fri night I told M
that Jim & I had a talk & I'm
beginning to think his being
around may be causing
hassles between us. He didn't
seem hurt at all & I begin
to think CONT JULY 17

JULY 17

from July 16

he's one of those who you ask to leave + they say Ok, but don't. I tried to be noncommittal what the "hassles" were but I'm sure he knew it wasn't me, tho I told him I'm beginning, I think, to like him around "too much."

Fri night I went to look at an apartment + it was lovely + cheap so I took it. The landlady was real non-chalant + looked as tho she didn't give a flying shit. It's about 3-4 blocks from Albion. So that was a load off my mind, plus now I can't wait to move. The place looked really nice but I wish I could see it again before

CONT JULY 18

from July 17

JULY 18

The end of the month, just to take a closer look - see what I really got.

Sun rise Tim calls me from work & says maybe I shouldn't talk to M about leaving - I guess he started to feel like a rat. But told him I already did. Tim came after work & the 3 of us slept together again. The in the middle of the night M moved to the living room, cuz he was crowded out. I guess the whole thing just wasn't meant to be.

I'm surprised at Tim. Suddenly he's snapped out of the wanting - to - go - out -

CONT JULY 20

JULY 19

This afternoon we leave for New York. I'm reading thru the NY section of City of Night and remember how, a little over a year ago I was so alone, desperately trying to find where I fit in this gay world - where I knew I belonged somehow. And how, grasping in the dark, I knew I had to go to NY. I just came on this line in City of Night that I'd marked then: "Because even before I got there, New York had become a symbol of my liberated self, and I knew that it was in a kind of turbulence that that self must attempt to find itself." I remember so well my desperation at that moment. How I somehow had to throw myself into that world because I didn't know how else to find it. And, again in Reckless, only a few sentences later:

cont on Apr 7

from July 18 JULY 20

with-other-people scene. And I mean really snapped out of it. He wants it to be like Franklin's Place again. —

And so would I. Honest.

But how can it be when he lives elsewhere + works all night when I work all day. We seriously never get to see each other. Wish there were some way to get him to move in my new place with me. I told him things will never be like they used to be + he said "never say never." Guess he really means it.

Talked to Loren (Lauron? which is the male spelling ??)

CONT JULY 21

JULY 21

from July 20

+ he told me he sees this psy-
chiatrist who's one of the 3
ones in the state who spe-
cializes in human sexuality
for free cuz he's interested in
his case. Loren told him about
me + he was super interested
cuz he's never seen a female
case + now wants to see me too.
Told Loren fine with me, I'd love
it. Won't be til after New
Year's tho cuz the psych, Dr.
Philip [REDACTED], is on vacation.

Greg-Linda start going
to work at his same job as a
woman today. His co-workers
have to be freaked out. I
really doubt they'll be able
to accept it - there's gotta

CONT JULY 22

from July 21

JULY 22

be one troublemaker out of
the 30 people. He's starting
to act kind of official toward
me - I don't know, maybe
I'm imagining it. Like he
doesn't want me to visit
him at his new apartment
any & "look too much like
a boy & sound too much
like a girl." A compliment
in one sense.

JULY 23

from Dec 18

found little Tippy very ill. He phoned me, I rushed home immediately, but she had died in front of him. When I came in he was bend over her body, crying. I couldn't participate - I was in complete awe of him - and I still can't erase the sight of him before me. His eyes were red & wet & when he looked up at me helplessly, my actions were ridiculously unworthy. I felt like ~~a~~ a fool.

He suggests maybe he could rent a room from me at my new place - and I don't know how to deal with it. Jim is at work every night, and one evening when Michael didn't stay at Albion, the house was silent & empty. I wished anyone

CONT ON 2

JULY 24

from July 23

JULY 24

was there. Tim can't - or won't. I feel if he really wanted to be with me he could arrange it somehow. He barely makes an attempt. Michael forever tells me how glad he is I'm letting him stay at Albion, how good it is for him. And I'm helpless in his presence. He's like an addiction to me: even tho I know he's bad for me & it'll only turn out no good, I can't shake him off, I want him. Tim, I know, is jealous. He realizes he's the one who could lose. Tho Michael doesn't replace Tim - how can you love someone you can't even relate to, who makes you feel inadequate

CONT

ON

JULY 25

JULY 25 from July 24

+ stupid? — my feelings are more intense with Michael than with Jim. But Michael won't let me physically express my feelings, + I know I could never forgive myself if I tried to force him to submit to me. But I'm feeling like I can't contain myself much longer.

How can I even explain the truth to Michael: that I'm obsessed by him + it's so bad he's gotta leave me? And Jim won't help me. He figures it's my problem + I have to figure it out... and I suppose he's right.

Last night I laid awake while he slept... I was so aware of him there. After watching him in the dark

CONT JULY 26

from July 25

JULY 26

for a long time I got enough courage to reach out & touch his hair. I stroked it lightly & he laid unmoving - awake, asleep, or half & half, I don't know. Suddenly he began nervously talking about nothing while I pet him: "what time is it? oh, it's early yet. I've got a sore throat, do you? would you like some water? I'm kind of thirsty ..." and he went to the kitchen. I was beside myself, but decided to continue touching him when he returned and, if he protested, to ask him to please just lie there & let me admire him. But he came back &

didn't say

CONT ON
JULY 27

JULY 27 from July 26

anything about it, nor did he turn his back to me. So for over an hour I stroked his hair, his neck + shoulders, his arms + chest. A few times I kissed him, tasting his sweet coldness. And then, somewhat pacified, I slept.

And I would take him. I would buy him flowers + clothes + scarves + jewelry. I would do everything I could for him. He could be my pet, my toy, like Tim said. I would live just to look at him, caress him, pamper him. And I can just feel it: soon I'm going to have to tell him. I'm going to have to say look,
CONT ON JULY 28

from July 27 JULY 28

I love you, I love you so
much I can't bear it &
either you have to give
yourself to me completely
& forever or get out of my
sight.

But if he'd accept my
love, what of Tim?

What of my Tim?

JULY 29

Jim + I arrived in NY at 9pm Fri the 19th + returned to Milw Sun the 28th about 7pm. All week our schedule 'd been awake around 3pm + to bed about 5a.m. Some days we had Charles for a guide, others Jeffrey, sometimes both, once neither. Saw so much - but on the whole was disillusioned about NY. It wasn't all as exciting or different as it had been cracked up to being. All the tourist sights were just like I'd seen in pictures 1000 times + felt I'd seen them before. All the myths (subways sleazy, Central Park dangerous, "Every night is Saturday night") were proven bullshit. It was fun + new to be in a place like Times Square where all the lights are, etc, but not worth moving out there + giving up what I have in Milw. In fact, by the end of our visit, Charles + Jeffrey

CONT

APR 9

from Dec 19

JULY 30

I felt so good - free at last. We decided to go out & Tim was going to meet us at a restaurant. And it seemed so simple: at last I finally realized how I felt for Michael & unashamed to act my feelings. And he accepted them.

But then when Tim walked in! Oh, he was so lovely. My heart and attention were his. I knew I could never leave him. I realized then & there I must do what I feel - I can't rationalize this one out, it seems. How could they both spark

CONT JULY 31

JULY 31

from July 30

such deep and intense feelings in me?

We went to a straight bar ^{any} M's friends were in the band there. We barely got in & it was bad news. Some slob in a leather jacket came up & asked if I was in a motorcycle club. No. Do I have a bike? No. Well, what am I wearing this leather jacket for? Told him it was a fetish. Well, of course, being straight, he never even heard the word before, didn't know what it was. I said you know, as in sexual? Well he wandered off perplexed & then his friend, also in a leather jacket, tells me if I'm not in a cycle club

CONT ON AUG 1

From July 31

AUGUST 1

I better not look like I am cuz
he's gonna kick my head in,
etc. Real hostile, "threatened,
hard-guy trip". I tried to
just say "yeah, yeah" but
he was more threatened
then + saying he better not
see me on the street looking
like that cuz he'll beat the
shit outta me, etc., etc.
Really! So finally I asked
him "look what'd 'ya want
me to do? Kiss your ass ???"
He looked at me amazed.
So I asked if he heard of
Silver Star Motorcycle Club
+ he said no. (If Tim +
Michael hadn't been there
I'd've told him well it's a
CONT ON AUG 2

AUGUST 2 From Aug 1

fag motorcycle club! but I was fearful they'd get on them if they knew we were fags.)

But he says have I ever heard of the Outlaws (oh come on!)

Finally I just said look, I'm a girl. Well, he blinks the usual come-back to that when he realized he fucked up: "I don't care WHAT you are!" but that got rid of them. So Michael went over + explained to him I'm a transvestite (I'm sure he didn't know that one either) + I'm not trying to impersonate a cyclist, but a boy. Michael later told me the guy was embarrassed about his little display + sent his
CONT ON AUG 3-

from Aug 2 AUGUST 3

apologies to me. What a jerk.
Michael tried to tell me I
have to show a little more
respect when someone has-
sles me & that I'll calm them
down. But fuck it, let
them go kill themselves!
Told M now he knows why
I have straight bars. I
never get hassled by gays.
Asshole straights, man, are
so untogether & fucked up
on rides, scenes, etc. They
think they really MEAN
something! We stayed a
while, bored, & left. Passed
the jag on the way out & I
smiled hard-guy style
and kissed him. That

CONT ON AUG 4

AUGUST 4

from Aug 3

freaked him. As I walked out he said "take it easy" + I answered "you too."

I swear - males are so fucking insecure it's just unreal.

Back to Albion + M slept on the couch with no protests from Tim.

I guess I can only wait my feelings out til I'm forced to make some definite decision.

M said some girl at the bar asked him why he had his shirt all unbuttoned. "Because you have a hairy chest?" "No, because it's pretty." She was real put off by that + left. But to me that

CONT ON AUG 6

AUGUST 5

Am tired. Worked all weekend typesetting
GPU NEWS with Eldon. This past week also
showed an improvement between Tim & me.
~~Thursday he came to my office~~ Tues
he'd come to Albion in the evening very down-
& stayed bout an hour - very strained^{ed} feel-
ings but I decided he has to help himself,
all I can do is love him. So Thurs he comes
to my office very cheerful - he'd just rent-
ed a room in the derelict section down
town, not far from Albion. He was very
affectionate. Told him I'd maybe see him
that evening at Teddy's (straight bar) where
Notzger was playing. When I showed up,
he was genuinely surprised & pleased.
And surprised me by saying he was un-
comfortable there with all those goons. I
agreed fully, of course (I really feel out of
it at straight bars now). So we walked
to the RQ. There he acted

CONT ON
APR 20

AUGUST 6 from Aug 4

would have been the height of sexuality - That answer. It would've turned me on to no end!

M told me a few days ago he went to another straight young people's bar & was told to get out by some of the guys there cuz they don't like fags around. He just told his friend he was there with I'll see you later & left. Said he wasn't up to hassling with them.

I think Tim, Michael & I are really performing a service by just being in public - showing them there is something different as an alternative to themselves

from Dec 23 AUGUST 7

Also there the bartender asked M. & I "what would you boys like?" & it was the first straight place where I went to the men's bathroom. Gay messages pinned in the stall.

We all went to a restaurant cuz Michael was hungry, but when Tim found out they weren't serving liquor, he made us leave. Michael drove us to Albion & then went back to eat. That pissed me off, that Tim was so selfish we had to leave cuz he couldn't drink. Told him so & little by little we got into a hassle over Michael. I was honest about my feelings, tho trying not to be too blunt,
CONT ON AUG 8

AUGUST 8 from Aug 7

what else could I do? Michael returned, went to bed. Tim & I continued until Tim got up to leave & said I should give him a call whenever I wanted to see him again. He left & I didn't go after him. Went to Michael's arms & cried, telling him I didn't know what I just did & that I think I love him. He was very sympathetic, comforted me. Told me I shouldn't melodramatize my feelings & I was crazy to throw away 6 yrs. with Tim - I don't even know him (M). Told him I knew it was only an infatuation of my own making. Told me to call Tim in the morning & I told him I didn't even know if

CONT ON AUG 9

from Aug 8

AUGUST 9

I wanted to. He began talking of all the other places he could go (emphasizing the Rescue Mission) & I told him I didn't want him to go away.

Fell asleep & about an hour later Jim came back, got into bed & Michael went to the couch. He begged me not to leave him, that he was sorry he's so stupid, that I'm so smart, he was playing games & realized how fucked up that was. That he wants Michael to stay with me & told me he didn't until once when Michael & he were together, Michael told him how as a junkie, he'd have fucked anyone over for junk, that he'd

CONT ON AUG 10

AUGUST 10 From Aug 9

do anything. (He just stopped hitting this June.) Somehow that got to Tim & he feels Michael needs someone who's his friend for no reason other than they just like him. Told Tim I'd told Michael he had to leave & so Tim insisted we go wake him & tell him he has to stay. We did - Tim said "we all have to stay together, okay?" & that he had only been playing games.

I was wasted, wanted to sleep, he was determined to regain my love by making himself sexually attractive to me. He put on make-up, nylons, panties, a dress. He was beautiful but I felt he wasn't sincere - he

CONT ON AUG 11

from Aug 10 AUGUST 11

couldn't get hard. Told me he always told people he has a "man," that he can't call me his girlfriend. That he wanted me to be his boyfriend & seduce & fuck him. I began thinking: hormones, hormones, I want them so bad, I could be his man then, it would be true then... He asked me if I liked boys - he's not even sure of that! Really! I would be able to get thru these hassles so much easier if I took hormones & were a boy.

It was depressing cuz I didn't feel he really wanted to do these things - just to please me. He tried to say

CONT ON AUG 12

AUGUST 12 from Aug 11

he couldn't get hard cuz he was drunk - but he's always drunk & never has had problem.

Sat morn Michael went out with friends & Tim & I went shopping with Mary Ellen & Kathleen. He was so so wasted & ended up back in the car to sleep. He had to work at 4 & I went home. By 8 he was back at Albion, too wasted to work. I babied & pampered him. Made him a little supper in bed & tried to show him I truly love him. Michael slept on the couch.

Sun morn Tim & I made breakfast & he woke Michael for it. Tim still asking me if I love him, begging me not to leave him.

CONT AUG 13

From Aug 12 AUGUST 13

Sun nite he phoned, asked if I'd sleep over at his place. Said sure, but he phoned back + told me not to - that he didn't know what he was doing.

It kills me: he'll drive me insane with his insecurity + doubt, but insist Michael stay with me. But Fri nite we both agreed that Michael was right: that we just have to relax + not melodramatize our feelings + just be ourselves.

If I see that [REDACTED] doctor I'm going to ask for hormones. I feel they'll help me through this time -

CONT AUG 14

AUGUST 14 from Aug 13

that my fears of Tim leaving because of them are gone. That now is the time to test them - seeing as they're so many other changes also.

Today & last night I look at Michael - my fantasy: "fagget junkie"; "junkie fagget." I think of him hitting up - his stories of taking too much & lying on the kitchen floor when he lived upstairs. It's so sexual to me, somehow, the fact that he was all hyped up - thinking of him alone sticking the needle into his vein. Lou Reed. "Cuz it makes me feel like I'm a man, when I stick a spike into my veins...." I couldn't do it: somehow

cont on Aug 15

from Aug 14 AUGUST 15

I feel I'd be a man if I could.
A fucked-up insecure junkie
hype, afraid but desperate,
no attachment to any reality.
Fucked up & afraid -
like a male.

AUGUST 16

I'm feeling so strange right now all I can think to do is write it out of my system. Greg-hinda just called me & I'm kind of shook. And I don't exactly know why - that's why it's strange. - Last weekend I went out with G-L & I saw Dale at the RQ for the 1st time in so long. G-L knew I was hoping he'd be there & what a crush I have on him. I was so glad to see him & he voluntarily hung around with me all night. All was heaven, but then he seemed very interested in G-L, saying he was cute & all this. Anyhow I don't know if he was serious or not but Dale kept asking about G-L (if he's gay, etc.). I felt a little jealous & pissed cuz it seemed his interest was so great he had to keep on & on about it, but made no advances or flirtations - they didn't even talk! Well, taking it lightly, told G-L Dale

'CONT
APR 23

AUGUST 17

AUGUST 18

AUGUST 19

Very good feelings, things now. Fri after work was still upset about the feelings I wrote then. When Jim came to Albion I was so glad to see him we had beautiful, loving sex for about 1 1/2 hrs.! He even tried anal intercourse on me for the 1st time. I felt so close to him & loved him so much I never wanted to let go. We went out fancy for supper & actually had a heart-to-heart about our personal feelings. Told him how I contemplated a sex change & he said "don't do it, Snuffy", but said that if I did get it he'd still come by me as a boy & be my lover. I was so surprised & pleased he said that so seriously & lovingly. Told him I doubted I'd go thru with it, but what's most attractive is the mastectomy so I could have a nice flat chest.

CONT

APR 25

AUGUST 20

AUGUST 21

AUGUST 22

AUGUST 23

While Tim & I were at Albion Wed, guess who comes scratching on my window screen: That Michael from Feb. 25. Ever since that time I've known he's lived upstairs from me & I've seen him on the streets like 3 times but we both pretended we didn't see each other. Bout a week ago we passed on the sidewalk & said hi. So he stood outside & we talked thru the window about 5 mins. Introduced him to Tim. M. said he'd seen me at the RQ once but I just gave him a dirty look (didn't recognize him cuz he had a beard). — Tim & I had just ended a talk on how he just felt he was another one of my many boy-friends, etc. Told him he felt that way cuz I no longer feel like I'd kill myself if he left me.

CONT
MAY 1

AUGUST 24

AUGUST 25

AUGUST 26

AUGUST 27

AUGUST 28

AUGUST 29

AUGUST 30

AUGUST 31

SEPTEMBER 1

SEPTEMBER 2

SEPTEMBER 3

SEPTEMBER 4

SEPTEMBER 5

SEPTEMBER 6

SEPTEMBER 7

SEPTEMBER 8

SEPTEMBER 9

SEPTEMBER 10

Can't complain too much, not too much new. - Jim's definitely decided against NY & at present is looking for apt. on the east side to rent with Al & Paul. He spends a lot of time with them on the south side, esp. Paul. - Charles has been in town since last week Wednesday & leaves this Sunday. No real outstanding times. - I've been busy & preoccupied & feeling I'm not all here. Spending more than usual time with Elizabeth & she gave me the address of the gender identity clinic in Chicago she goes to. I've drafted a letter asking to talk to someone about my transsexual fantasies, etc, but don't know if I'll send it. A little scared they'll tell me things I don't want to hear. Also my wishes for no breasts increase +

CONT
MAY 4

SEPTEMBER 11

SEPTEMBER 12

SEPTEMBER 13

SEPTEMBER 14

SEPTEMBER 15

SEPTEMBER 16

SEPTEMBER 17

SEPTEMBER 18

SEPTEMBER 19

SEPTEMBER 20

SEPTEMBER 21

SEPTEMBER 22

SEPTEMBER 23

SEPTEMBER 24

SEPTEMBER 25

SEPTEMBER 26

Life is very smooth + easy. I'm ~~not~~^{never} been so content in my whole life I think. Work all day, come home + usually have supper with Tim, then later someone usually comes to visit or something. I feel productive working on the paper + very loved by everyone. About 3-4 times a week I have lunch with that cutie Willy (see May 31) + we're getting to know each other better + I enjoy his company. - The other day Tim said that he likes it very much when we're together in public + I'm passing as a boy + then people think we're gay. - Yesterday I was walking down the street + passed a group of 4-5 black high school boys + girls. One girl said to me "Hey, are you a man or a lady?" I just ~~smiled~~ smiled + walked by

CONT ON

MAY 9

SEPTEMBER 27

SEPTEMBER 28

SEPTEMBER 29

SEPTEMBER 30

OCTOBER 1

I've just sent off a letter about myself to Elizabeth's psychiatrist Dr. [REDACTED] thru UWM's Student Health Ctr. What prompted me was his urging + reassurance that he wouldn't try to take anything away from me or do anything I don't want - such as give me exercises so I'll get to like my breasts better. Yek! She says he'll only ask me what I want + then help me do it. I told her no way am I going to be able to go in there + tell him I want to have my breasts cut off + for him to help me be a femmy homosexual! But she said he will. Anyway I'm still pretty skeptical. She said it was good I had diaries + also told me in confidence as a friend that I was not masculine + my "masculinity" is as studied as Greg's "femininity" (a statement she later retracted).

CONT ON MAY 10

OCTOBER 2

OCTOBER 3

OCTOBER 4

OCTOBER 5

OCTOBER 6

OCTOBER 7

OCTOBER 8

OCTOBER 9

OCTOBER 10

OCTOBER 11

OCTOBER 12

OCTOBER 13

OCTOBER 14

OCTOBER 15

OCTOBER 16

Got an answer last week from that letter
to [REDACTED] Said I should probably see
someone, but the drift of the letter was
he'll see me if I pay. Fuck in. — Last
nite I felt so damn confused — couldn't
keep the tears back. Felt like such a
non-person, a nothing, fitting nowhere.
Jim came + we talked til 1:30. Told him
I really felt I have to see someone about
it all + all I really need is someone,
anyone, who'll talk + be unbiased
— like Lin + Greg just make it worse.
He did. Told me I shouldn't seek to
fit myself into a definition of "what
I am", becuz I know I don't want to
tamper with my body — I'd rather
learn to become as detached as I
once was: disassociating what
I think of myself + what I actually
am. I'm now trying CONT MAY 13

OCTOBER 17

OCTOBER 18

OCTOBER 19

OCTOBER 20

OCTOBER 21

Last night Jim came over about 2:30 a.m.
* told me one of the waitresses at his work had
tried to put the make on him & he was all
confused. Apparently he thinks she's
"beautiful but dumb" & after work
they'd gone to a few bars & from what he
says she ~~that~~ literally begged him to go
home with her, but he resisted. He was so
upset & didn't know what to do - saying
these things just don't work out & he
wants to keep a low level of sexual
activity, that he really likes the fact
we have very little sex. But at the same
time he's tempted cuz she's "beautiful."
Said he's much more aroused in a gay
bar, altho he is somewhat in a straight
bar too cuz, he said, "I know every-
one is looking at me." He clung to me
in bed saying he just wants to be by
me & he loves me so much.

CONT ON
MAY 19

OCTOBER 22

OCTOBER 23

OCTOBER 24

OCTOBER 25

OCTOBER 26

OCTOBER 27

OCTOBER 28

OCTOBER 29

OCTOBER 30

OCTOBER 31

At work, in the hallway, I wore all black but for my silver belt. A black T-shirt over my bound, extremely flat chest, black leather jacket, silver mirrored sunglasses.

Walked past a boy + girl walking together. When I was out of earshot, the boy said, "What's his problem?"

This told to me by a gay guy friend Willy [May 31], who overheard + called out to me "Hey fairy!" I hope they heard.

Lou Reed tonite.

NOVEMBER 1

Saw Lou Reed last night + he's left me so high, almost where I'm not in touch. Only one thing bothers me: That boy's gonna die. He looked like ~~a~~ fuckin' hype, his nerves all shot. I run into my old prejudice against drugs. I mean - if he'd've been all fuckin' drunk it wouldn't've bothered me at all. But god, That boy was shaking + sweating + He few times he removed his sunglasses his eyes were all sunken, his face haggard - he looked 40. The last few songs he removed his shirt, his chest was all bumpy + scrawny + his vein all sticking out, his muscles twitching. God, I hated to see him all crazy like That. He didn't stop shaking + twitching + running his hands all over himself. But I try

CONT ON
MAX 21

NOVEMBER 2

NOVEMBER 3

[Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper]

NOVEMBER 4

NOVEMBER 5

NOVEMBER 6

NOVEMBER 7

NOVEMBER 8

More insanity: Willy (I see him every day at UWM for lunch) related this to me. Some Gay Students Assoc. members at UWM get together for lunch - we eat with them. Two of these guys I'd had lunch with several times. A few days ago I related the story of how Willy turned me down that first night at the Factory to the lunch table. When I left, Willy said these 2 were absolutely freaked - they hadn't known I was a girl! I can't believe that! They know my name, heard my voice plenty, I've been around them several times. Willy said "well they just thought you were real nelly" and "you do come off like a fag." It's just incredulous. How can it be so different? Some people have no doubts I'm a girl

CONT
MAY 30

NOVEMBER 9

NOVEMBER 10

Friday the 8th even the bath. Michael had
had to get up early Saturday the 9th and
went out of the house. He wore a light
blue, greyish top, green corded, flared
sleeves, silver, gold, brown - a long
brown lace scarf tied around his neck,
which hung about 6 inches down. I wore
my leather dress with white belt. I had
the K.B. - he put his arm around me,
took my hand, squeezing me, asking me
to sit closer to him in the car. He said
he was interested in the constant
because I was holding back, afraid
of being too eager. He continued to
encourage me. I sat down & think
he was of the idea. I was
in a very important position of
effect on others. Then went to the
bath. That thought he of a man
who was not at all. 7

NOVEMBER 11

NOVEMBER 12

Friday the 8th, even tho both Michael & I had to get up early Saturday to work, we went out to the bars. He wore a tight shiny purple top, green corduroy flared pants, silver platform shoes & a long beige lace scarf tied around his neck, which hung about to his waist. I wore my leather drag with silver belt. First to the RQ & he put his arm around me, took my hand, hugging me, asking me to sit closer to him in the car. In other words he initiated the contact & because I was holding back afraid of being too eager, he continued to encourage me. I just don't think he's aware of his striking beauty - he seems so innocently naive of his effect on others. Then went to the Saloon, that straight bar I was thrown out of in '73. cont
on June 7

NOVEMBER 13

NOVEMBER 14

NOVEMBER 15

NOVEMBER 16

NOVEMBER 17

NOVEMBER 18

NOVEMBER 19

Nothing too different happening. Michael interests - frustrates - keeps me wondering what he feels. I'm afraid I don't know too much about asexuality & am beginning to wonder the relationship between asexuality & the emotions - how does one asexual express his love or affection? Michael often leaves me feeling like he has no affection in him at all. He came home from work when I was already home & I hugged & kissed him. He stood, cold. Other days he is the one who kisses me. We don't even hold each other when we sleep. Or even touch. Does asexuality mean there is no physical expression of love? whatsoever? We don't even kiss anymore

CONT ON
JUNE 20

NOVEMBER 20

NOVEMBER 21

NOVEMBER 22

NOVEMBER 23

NOVEMBER 24

NOVEMBER 25

NOVEMBER 26

Here I am in New York City again. We (Jim & I) trained here & got in the city around noon Saturday.

We & Charles hit some of the bars in the Village. Later as the evening went on Jim was bringing up over & over how we could sleep with Charles as we do with Michael if Charles weren't such a "sex maniac", if we could be sure he wouldn't try anything. Charles said he'd go to the Warehouse beforehand then, a place where all these gay guys get together & have anonymous sex. It really surprised me when Jim said he'd masturbate Charles as an alternative, or a compromise. I told them I would n't participate but just watch, but when it was all agreed upon I began feeling funny about it. I knew I'd feel like an intruder

CONT
JUNE 22

NOVEMBER 27

NOVEMBER 28

NOVEMBER 29

NOVEMBER 30

DECEMBER 1

DECEMBER 2

DECEMBER 3

DECEMBER 4

DECEMBER 5

DECEMBER 6

Plenty happening. This week just never
quits. Let me finish NY first. I think
it was Tues, the 26th, we 3 went to the
bars & Tim & I had a real long talk
about the "hassle" Monday. He was
jealous of my flirting with the drags
tho he says he believes I love him as
much as he does me. But he feels the
aggressor, the one who approaches, is
more desirous of or more promiscu-
ous than the one who sits passively
by making themselves very available.
I argued I felt they both wanted
the contact equally as much, that
neither was more to "blame" or more a
"whore" than the other. He also sur-
prisingly tried to get down on me
that my feelings weren't even homo-
sexual ones, as tho that made them
worse. Asked him

CONT ON
JULY 2

DECEMBER 7

DECEMBER 8

DECEMBER 9

Thurs nite had a long talk with
Jim + he told me he's "hurt" that
I'm living with someone else +
it seemed to him I would rather
be with all these other people
than him. Tried to make him
see it wasn't true + I was
surprised at his sudden
change of heart about Michael.
Asked him why the change, as
I'd asked him several times
about Michael + he'd told me
it was O.K. Well, he wouldn't
admit he was "jealous", only
"hurt" - and said it takes
him a long time to figure
out how he's feeling. He asked
why I always wanted to live
with these different people,
pointing out

CONT ON

JULY 16

DECEMBER 10

from Dec 30 DECEMBER 11

"You don't like men?"

"...or women."

I buried my nose in the back of his neck & inhaled his fragrance. "Please. Just a little while." I reached around & slipped my hand into his flimsy shirt. His hard body was unusually warm but his coldness went through me. I began kissing his shoulder, the nape of his neck... He sat rigid & unmoving as I drew my hand over him, under his arm, down his side. I wondered if he'd ever been kissed by a man before.

"I want money."

So that was how he had been able to drive off other lovers.

"So? How much?"

CONT DEC 13

DECEMBER 12

from Dec 11

DECEMBER 13

"Two hundred."

"Well I hope you can perform
Hen."

This seemed the first time his
admirer hadn't recoiled from
him at his demand for money.
He was at a loss.

He smiled nervously. "I
can't. I haven't been able
to in 2 or 3 years."

"Well Hen it seems to me
hustling isn't your scene, is
it?"

"If you're willing to pay
for me, I'm willing to stay."

"You want that? Ok! Here!"
I flung twenty dollar bills on
the table before us. "Now
you're a piece of the furniture."

CONT DEC 15

DECEMBER 14

from Dec 13

Take off your pants /
His eyes looked back at
me. It was startled.
"My God, then let me
know you ... that's all."
I crossed him, kissed
his eyes & cheeks, until he
fell asleep in my arms.



from Dec 13

DECEMBER 15

Take off your pants!"

His eyes looked back at me. He was stabbed.

"My God, then let me kiss you ... That's all."

I caressed him, kissed his eyes & cheeks, until he fell asleep in my arms.

DECEMBER 16

DECEMBER 18

The whole deal of having Michael at Albion is getting worse & worse. My obsession with his beauty has become almost unbearable - I can't take my eyes away from him. His hair, his mouth, his back, his shoulders, his waist - they all terrify me. When he talks I try to listen to hear the tones and sounds of his voice. His innocence and vulnerability overpowers me, defeats me; his child-like naivete ~~and~~ trust & dependence makes me incapable of letting him down in any way.

And I know he's not aware of these feelings of mine. That is why he intimidates me.

Monday he'd come home from work early and

CONT ON

JULY 23

DECEMBER 19

Can it be possible to "love" two people at once?

At Albion last night with Michael & I felt such good close feelings between us. I guess my affection finally was defined to myself & so I could at least relax with him. Anyway maybe he picked up on that cue at one point as I washed the dishes, he stood very close while I teased him, showing him "the right way to wash dishes" and he put his arm around me. I kissed him, he kissed me & I stopped washing, put both my arms around him, kissed again.

CONT ON JULY 30

DECEMBER 20

DECEMBER 21

[Faint, illegible handwriting on lined paper]

DECEMBER 22

DECEMBER 23

Some of this shit finally came to a head. Fr'nite while Tim worked, Michael & I went to a movie & then to the RQ. Drank like crazy, both of us, & got into a long passionate kiss. Couldn't keep my hands off him & he submitted, smiled, initiated more. Told me he was infatuated, that everyone's infatuated with me.

Went to pick Tim up from work & as he came out he caught me kissing Michael. We all left & 2 of Tim's female co-workers called him back to introduce his friends to them. He introduced me as Lou, but they were most interested in Michael. They're sure Tim's a fag.
CONT ON AUG 7

DECEMBER 24

DECEMBER 25

Some of the old family came to
have the side with them. Tom worked
hard - I went to a movie & he
was very much like crazy, but
not - just with a long conversation
from. I told him I was in a
big hurry - he said, "I'm in a
big hurry too." I told him he was
important. That was the end of
the conversation.

What a night! Tom's papers were
in the room and he caught me
during the night. He all right
and I was in a room in a room
that I was in a room in a room
the friends of Tom. He said
I was in a room, but they were
not in a room in a room.
Taylor was in a room in a room
and in a room in a room.

DECEMBER 26

DECEMBER 27

DECEMBER 28

A beautiful day for a walk
in the park.

Something very nice happened.

The beauty was so like the
the end back - almost his eyes. His fingers
circled the place I knew he wanted
nothing to be with physical contact
yet I was unable to hold myself back.

I haven't seen him since we
he did not mean the finger you
his hand - soft, brown, long. My face
flushed when he did it. I knew I
was holding my finger. I knew he was

"Will you stay with me tonight?"

"I can't."

"Please."

"I can't. I just have to stay
when I go. I just want to be
other people. I can't do anything
for you."

DECEMBER 29

DECEMBER 30

A Michael story - fantasy I wrote at work:

Somehow this boy was different. His beauty was prohibiting, distant. He sat back & closed his eyes, his fingers encircling the glass. I knew he wanted nothing to do with physical contact, yet I was unable to hold myself back.

I lowered myself to sit next to him. He did not move. My fingers grazed his hair - soft, brown layers. My lips touched his - he didn't move. I kissed him lightly, my fingers touched his neck.

"Will you stay with me tonight?"

"I can't."

"Please..."

"I can't. I just have to sleep alone. I guess I'm just not used to other people. I can't do anything anyhow."

CONT DEC 11

DECEMBER 31

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

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TELEPHONE NUMBERS

ADDRESSES

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