1982 YearBook

1981-83

THIS YEAR BOOK

IS THE

PERSONAL PROPERTY

OF

Louis Graydon Sullivan
NAME [redacted]

ADDRESS

San Francisco CA [redacted]
CITY STATE ZIP

[redacted]
TELEPHONE

CALENDAR 1982

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

FEBRUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

MARCH

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

APRIL

..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
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MAY

..	..	..	..	..	..	1
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

JUNE

..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

JULY

..	..	..	..	1	2	3
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
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25	26	27	28	29	30	31
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AUGUST

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SEPTEMBER

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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

OCTOBER

..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

NOVEMBER

..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
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DECEMBER

..	..	..	1	2	3	4
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
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1982 Year Book & Daily Reminder

A PERSONAL CHRONICLE FOR ONE YEAR

With
Population of Cities
3-Year Calendars
Yearly Planner for 1983
Other Valuable Information

® Marquette QUALITY

GEO. SEELMAN & SONS CO.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53201

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

Made in U.S.A.

No. 5050

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Legal Holidays in the Various States

JANUARY 1. NEW YEAR'S DAY: In all the States.

JANUARY 8. ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS: In Louisiana.

JANUARY 19. LEE'S BIRTHDAY: In Ark., Ga. and La.

JANUARY (Third Monday). LEE-JACKSON DAY: In Ala., Miss. and Va.

JANUARY 20. INAUGURATION DAY: Every four years in the District of Columbia only.

JANUARY 26. GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR DAY: In Arkansas.

FEBRUARY 12. LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY: Alas., Ariz., Cal., Col., Conn., Ill., Ind., Kan., Md., Mich., Mo., Mont., Neb., N. J., N. M., N. Y., N. C., Pa., Ut., Vt., Wash. and W. Va.

FEBRUARY 14. ADMISSION DAY: In Arizona.

FEBRUARY (Third Monday). WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY*: In all the States. In Ha. and Minn. named PRESIDENTS DAY. In Oh., S. D., Tex., Wis. and Wy. named LINCOLN-WASHINGTON DAY.

MARCH 2. TEXAS INDEPENDENCE DAY: In Texas.

MARCH 15. ANDREW JACKSON'S BIRTHDAY: In Tennessee.

MARCH 25. MARYLAND DAY: In that State.

MARCH 29. SEWARD'S DAY: In Alaska.

GOOD FRIDAY: Observed in all the States. A legal holiday in Conn., Del., Hawaii, Ind., Iowa, La., Md., N. J., N. D., Pa. and Tenn. Partial holiday in Ky., N. M. and Wis.

APRIL 13. THOMAS JEFFERSON'S BIRTHDAY: In Ala.

APRIL (Third Monday). PATRIOTS' DAY: In Maine and Massachusetts.

APRIL 21. SAN JACINTO DAY: In Texas.

APRIL 26. CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY: In Ga.

MAY 10. CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY: In S. C.

MAY (Second Sunday). MOTHER'S DAY.

MAY (Last Monday). MEMORIAL or DECORATION DAY*: In all the States except: Ala., Miss. and S. C.

JUNE 3. JEFFERSON DAVIS' BIRTHDAY: In Ala., Ga., Miss. and S. C.

JUNE 3. CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY: In Louisiana.

JUNE 11. KAMEHAMEHA DAY: In Hawaii.

JUNE 14. FLAG DAY: Is widely observed but a legal holiday only in Pennsylvania.

JUNE (Third Sunday). FATHER'S DAY.

JUNE 20. WEST VIRGINIA DAY: In that State.

JULY 4. INDEPENDENCE DAY: In all the States.

JULY 24. PIONEER DAY: In Utah.

AUGUST (First Monday). COLORADO DAY: In that State.

AUGUST 16. BENNINGTON BATTLE DAY: In Vermont.

SEPTEMBER (First Monday). LABOR DAY: In all States.

SEPTEMBER 9. ADMISSION DAY: In California.

SEPTEMBER 12. DEFENDERS' DAY: In Maryland.

OCTOBER (Second Monday). COLUMBUS DAY*: All the states with the following exceptions: Alas., Ark., Fla., Iowa, Ky., Miss., Nev., Okla., S. C. and S. D. DISCOVERER'S DAY in Hawaii. LANDING DAY in Wis.

OCTOBER 18. ALASKA DAY: In that State.

OCTOBER 31. NEVADA DAY: In that State.

NOVEMBER (1st Tuesday after 1st Monday). GENERAL ELECTION DAY: In all states except: Ala., Alas., Ark., Conn., Fla., Ga., Idaho, Iowa, Kan., Ky., Mass., Minn., Nebr., Nev., N. Mex., N. D., Okla., Ore., S. C., S. D. and Utah. Ohio after 12:00 Noon.

NOVEMBER 1. ALL SAINTS' DAY: In Louisiana.

NOVEMBER 11. VETERANS' DAY (ARMISTICE DAY): In all the States.

NOVEMBER (Fourth Thursday). THANKSGIVING DAY: In all States. Also day after in Florida and Oklahoma.

DECEMBER 25. CHRISTMAS DAY: In all States.

* According to Uniform Holiday Bill, June 28, 1968.

Presidents of the United States

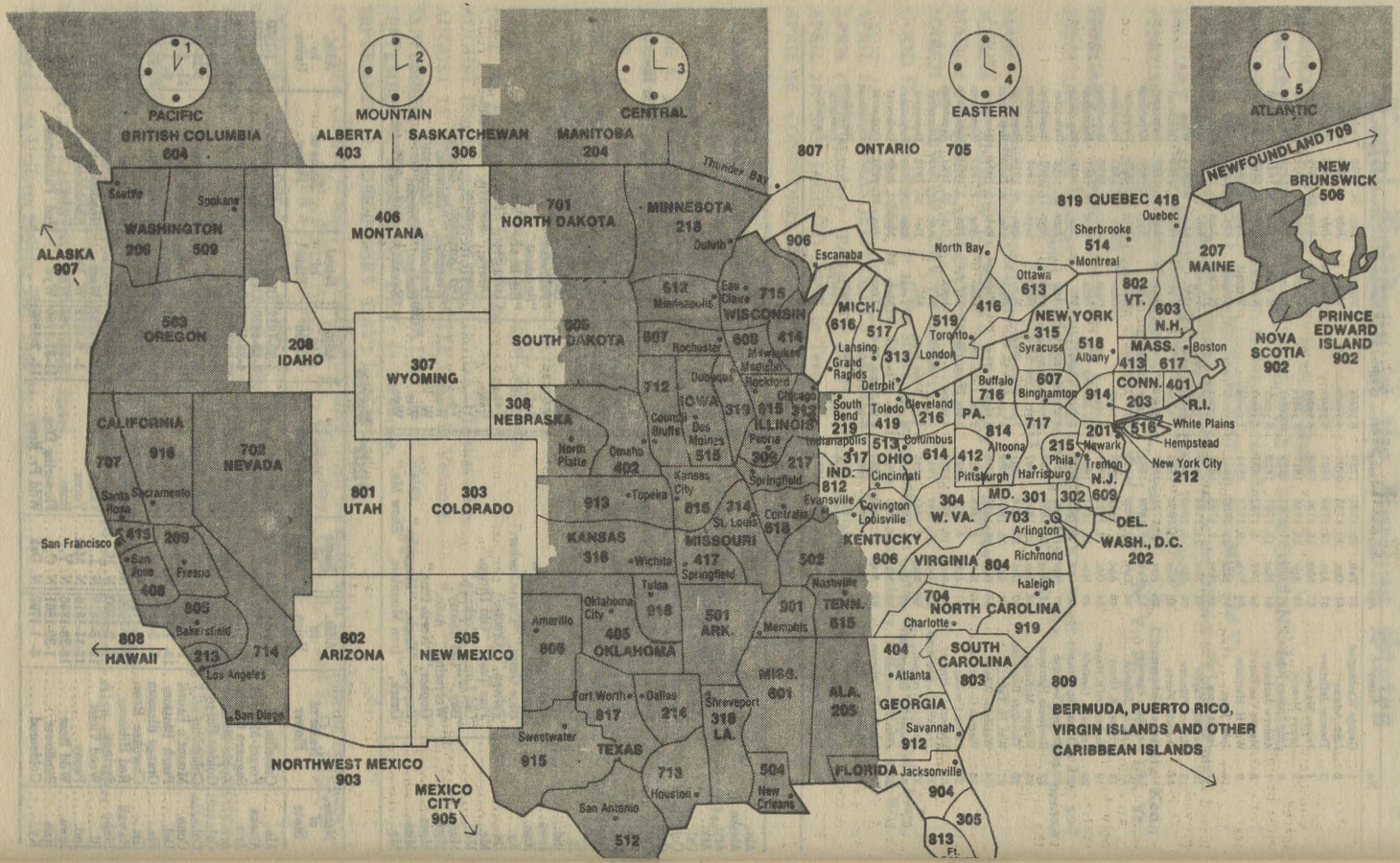
No.	Name	Age	Born	Inaug.	Term in Office	Native of	Died	Party
1	George Washington	57	Feb. 22, 1732	1789	8 years	Virginia	Dec. 14, 1799	Federal
2	John Adams	61	Oct. 30, 1735	1797	4 years	Mass.	July 4, 1826	Federal
3	Thomas Jefferson	57	Apr. 13, 1743	1801	8 years	Virginia	July 4, 1826	Dem.-Rep.
4	James Madison	57	Mar. 16, 1751	1809	8 years	Virginia	June 28, 1836	Dem.-Rep.
5	James Monroe	58	Apr. 28, 1758	1817	8 years	Virginia	July 4, 1831	Dem.-Rep.
6	John Quincy Adams	57	July 11, 1767	1825	4 years	Mass.	Feb. 23, 1848	Dem.-Rep.
7	Andrew Jackson	61	Mar. 15, 1767	1829	8 years	S. Car.	June 8, 1845	Democrat
8	Martin Van Buren	54	Dec. 5, 1782	1837	4 years	N.Y.	July 24, 1862	Democrat
9	Wm. H. Harrison	68	Feb. 9, 1773	1841	1 month	Virginia	Apr. 4, 1841	Whig
10	John Tyler	51	Mar. 29, 1790	1841	3 yrs. 11 mos.	Virginia	Jan. 18, 1862	Whig
11	James Knox Polk	49	Nov. 2, 1795	1845	4 years	N. Car.	June 15, 1849	Democrat
12	Zachary Taylor	64	Nov. 24, 1784	1849	1 year, 4 mos.	Virginia	July 9, 1850	Whig
13	Millard Fillmore	50	Jan. 7, 1800	1850	2 years, 8 mos.	N.Y.	Mar. 8, 1874	Whig
14	Franklin Pierce	48	Nov. 23, 1804	1853	4 years	N.H.	Oct. 8, 1869	Democrat
15	James Buchanan	65	Apr. 23, 1791	1857	4 years	Penn.	June 1, 1868	Democrat
16	Abraham Lincoln	52	Feb. 12, 1809	1861	4 years, 40 days	Ky.	Apr. 15, 1865	Republican
17	Andrew Johnson	56	Dec. 29, 1808	1865	3 yrs. 10½ mos.	N. Car.	July 31, 1875	Democrat
18	Ulysses S. Grant	46	Apr. 27, 1822	1869	8 years	Ohio	July 23, 1885	Republican
19	Rutherford B. Hayes	54	Oct. 4, 1822	1877	4 years	Ohio	Jan. 17, 1893	Republican
20	James A. Garfield	49	Nov. 19, 1831	1881	6½ months	Ohio	Sept. 19, 1881	Republican
21	Chester A. Arthur	50	Oct. 5, 1830	1881	3 yrs. 5½ mos.	Vt.	Nov. 18, 1886	Republican
22-24	Grover Cleveland	47	Mar. 18, 1837	'85-'93	4 yrs.—4 yrs.	N.J.	June 24, 1908	Democrat
23	Benjamin Harrison	55	Aug. 20, 1833	1889	4 years	Ohio	Mar. 13, 1901	Republican
25	William McKinley	54	Jan. 29, 1843	1897	4 yrs. 6 mo. 10 d.	Ohio	Sept. 14, 1901	Republican
26	Theodore Roosevelt	42	Oct. 27, 1858	1901	7 yrs. 5 mo. 20 d.	N.Y.	Jan. 6, 1919	Republican
27	Wm. H. Taft	51	Sept. 15, 1857	1909	4 years	Ohio	Mar. 8, 1930	Republican
28	Woodrow Wilson	56	Dec. 28, 1856	1913	8 years	Virginia	Feb. 3, 1924	Democrat
29	Warren G. Harding	55	Nov. 2, 1865	1921	2 yrs. 4 mo. 29 d.	Ohio	Aug. 2, 1923	Republican
30	Calvin Coolidge	51	July 4, 1872	1923	5 yrs. 7 mo. 2 d.	Vt.	Jan. 5, 1933	Republican
31	Herbert C. Hoover	54	Aug. 10, 1874	1929	4 years	Iowa	Oct. 20, 1964	Republican
32	Franklin D. Roosevelt	51	Jan. 30, 1882	1933	12 yrs. 2 mo. 23 d.	N.Y.	Apr. 12, 1945	Democrat
33	Harry S. Truman	60	May 8, 1884	1945	7 yrs. 9 mo. 8 d.	Mo.	Dec. 26, 1972	Democrat
34	Dwight D. Eisenhower	62	Oct. 14, 1890	1953	8 years	Texas	Mar. 28, 1969	Republican
35	John F. Kennedy	43	May 29, 1917	1961	2 yrs. 10 mo. 2 d.	Mass.	Nov. 22, 1963	Democrat
36	Lyndon B. Johnson	55	Aug. 27, 1908	1963	5 yrs. 1 mo. 29 d.	Texas	Jan. 22, 1973	Democrat
37	Richard M. Nixon	56	Jan. 9, 1913	1969	5 yrs. 202 days	Calif.	.....	Republican
38	Gerald R. Ford	61	July 14, 1913	1974	2 yrs. 236 days	Nebr.	.....	Republican
39	James E. Carter	52	Oct. 1, 1924	1977	4 years	Georgia	.....	Democrat
40	Ronald Reagan	69	Feb. 6, 1911	1981	.....	Illinois	.....	Republican

Nicknames of the States

Ala.	"Cotton," "Lizard," "Yallerhammers."
Alaska	"Great Land."
Ariz.	"Grand Canyon," "Sunset," "Apache."
Ark.	"Land of Opportunity."
Cal.	"Golden," "El Dorado."
Col.	"Centennial," "Silver."
Conn.	"Constitution," "Nutmeg."
Del.	"Diamond," "Blue Hen's Chickens."
Fla.	"Everglade," "Sunshine."
Ga.	"Empire State of the South," "Peach State."
Hawaii	"Aloha State."
Idaho	"Gem."
Ill.	"Inland Empire," "Prairie."
Ind.	"Hoosier."
Iowa	"Hawkeye."
Kan.	"Sunflower," "Jayhawk."
Ky.	"Blue Grass," "Corn-Cracker."
La.	"Pelican," "Creole."
Me.	"Pine Tree," "Old Dirigo."
Md.	"Old Line," "Cockade."
Mass.	"Bay," "Old Colony."
Mich.	"Wolverine," "Auto."
Minn.	"Gopher," "North Star."
Miss.	"Bayou," "Eagle," "Magnolia."
Mo.	"Ozark," "Iron Mountain," "Show Me."
Mont.	"Stub Toe," "Bonanza," "Treasure."
Neb.	"Antelope," "Black Water," "Cornhusker."
Nev.	"Silver," "Sagebrush."
N. H.	"Granite."
N. J.	"Jersey Blue," "Garden," "Mosquito."
N. M.	"Land of Enchantment."
N. Y.	"Empire," "Excelsior."
N. C.	"Old North," "Turpentine," "Tar Heel."
N. D.	"Flickertail," "Sioux."
Ohio	"Buckeye."
Okla.	"Sooner."
Ore.	"Beaver," "Web-Foot."
Pa.	"Keystone," "Steel," "Coal."
R. I.	"Little Rhody," "Plantation."
S. C.	"Palmetto."
S. D.	"Sunshine," "Swiagecat."
Tenn.	"Big Bend," "Volunteer."
Tex.	"Lone Star," "Beef."
Utah	"Desert," "Beehive," "Mormon."
Vt.	"Green Mountain."
Va.	"Old Dominion," "Mother."
Wash.	"Evergreen," "Chinook."
W. Va.	"Panhandle," "Mountain."
Wis.	"Badger," "Copper."
Wyo.	"Equality." (Suffrage Pioneer).

State Facts

Name of State	Name of Flower	Adm. to Union	Name of State	Name of Flower	Adm. to Union	Name of State	Name of Flower	Adm. to Union
Ala.	Camellia	12-14-1819	La.	Magnolia	4-30-1812	Ohio	Scarlet Carnat'n	3- 1-1803
Alaska	Forget-Me-Not	1- 3-1959	Me.	Pine Cone & T'sl	3-15-1820	Okla.	Mistletoe	11-16-1907
Ariz.	Saguaro Cactus	2-14-1912	Md.	Blackeyed Sus.	4-28-1788	Ore.	Oregon Grape	2-14-1859
Ark.	Apple Blossom	6-15-1836	Mass.	Mayflower	2- 6-1788	Pa.	Mt. Laurel	12-12-1787
Cal.	Golden Poppy	9- 9-1850	Mich.	Apple Blossom	1-26-1837	R. I.	Violet	5-29-1790
Col.	Columbine	8- 1-1876	Minn.	Lady Slipper	5-11-1858	S. C.	Yel. Jessamine	5-23-1788
Conn.	Mount'n Laurel	1- 9-1788	Miss.	Magnolia	12-10-1817	S. Dak.	Pasque Flower	11- 2-1889
Del.	Peach Blossom	12- 7-1787	Mo.	Hawthorne	8-10-1821	Tenn.	Iris	6- 1-1796
Fla.	Orange Blossom	3- 3-1845	Mont.	Bitterroot	11- 8-1889	Tex.	Bluebonnet	12-29-1845
Ga.	Cherokee Rose	1- 2-1788	Neb.	Goldenrod	3- 1-1867	Utah	Sego Lily	1- 4-1896
Hawaii	Red Hibiscus	8-21-1959	Nev.	Sagebrush	10-31-1864	Vt.	Red Clover	3- 4-1791
Idaho	Syringa	7- 3-1890	N. H.	Purple Lilac	6-21-1788	Va.	Amer. Dogwood	6-26-1788
Ill.	Wood Violet	12- 3-1818	N. J.	Violet	12-18-1787	Wash.	Rhododendron	11-11-1889
Ind.	Peony	12-11-1816	N. Mex.	Yucca	1- 6-1912	W. Va.	Rhododendron	6-20-1863
Iowa	Wild Rose	12-28-1846	N. Y.	Rose	7-26-1788	Wis.	Violet	5-29-1848
Kan.	Sunflower	1-29-1861	N. C.	Flowering Dog	11-21-1789	Wyo.	Ind. Paintbrush	7-10-1890
Ky.	Goldenrod	6- 1-1792	N. Dak.	Wild Pr. Rose	11- 2-1889	.....	.....	.....


PACIFIC
BRITISH COLUMBIA
604
MOUNTAIN
ALBERTA
403
SASKATCHEWAN
306
CENTRAL
MANITOBA
204
EASTERN
ATLANTIC
NEWFOUNDLAND 709
NEW BRUNSWICK
506
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
902
NOVA SCOTIA
902
207
MAINE
819 QUEBEC 418
Quebec
Sherbrooke
514
Montreal
807 ONTARIO 705
Thunder Bay
Escanaba
North Bay
Ottawa
613
Toronto
416
519
Lansing
Grand Rapids
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London
Detroit
MICH.
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Buffalo
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607
Binghamton
914
NEW YORK
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Syracuse
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Albany
802
VT.
603
N.H.
MASS.
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Boston
CONN.
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R.I.
White Plains
Hempstead
New York City
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Newark
Phila
Trenton
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DEL.
WASH., D.C.
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Louisville
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Cincinnati
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Columbus
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Indianapolis
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South Bend
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Toledo
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Cleveland
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PA.
814
Altoona
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Pittsburgh
Harrisburg
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Peoria
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Springfield
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ILLINOIS
Chicago
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IOWA
Council Bluffs
Des Moines
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Davenport
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Milwaukee
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WISCONSIN
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Eau Claire
Minneapolis
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Duluth
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MINNESOTA
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Wichita
MISSOURI
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Springfield
St. Louis
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Centralia
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Nashville
TENN.
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Memphis
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ARK.
Tulsa
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Oklahoma City
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OKLAHOMA
Amarillo
806
Fort Worth
817
Dallas
214
TEXAS
915
Sweetwater
Shreveport
318
LA.
MISS.
601
ALA.
205
GEORGIA
404
Atlanta
Savannah
912
FLORIDA
904
Jacksonville
305
813
Ft.
Houston
713
San Antonio
512
New Orleans
504
NORTHWEST MEXICO
903
MEXICO CITY
905
801
UTAH
303
COLORADO
602
ARIZONA
505
NEW MEXICO
CALIFORNIA
916
707
702
NEVADA
Santa Rosa
Sacramento
415
San Francisco
209
Fresno
San Jose
408
805
Bakersbield
213
714
Los Angeles
San Diego
808
HAWAII
ALASKA
907
WASHINGTON
206
509
Seattle
Spokane
503
OREGON
704
NORTH CAROLINA
Charlotte
919
Raleigh
SOUTH CAROLINA
803
809
BERMUDA, PUERTO RICO,
VIRGIN ISLANDS AND OTHER
CARIBBEAN ISLANDS

Business Laws

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced. Written contracts concerning land must be under seal.

Notes do not bear interest unless it is so stated.

If a note is lost or stolen, the maker is not released if the consideration and amount can be proved.

Demand notes are payable when presented, without grace, and bear legal interest after a demand, if not so written.

An endorser on a demand note can be held only for a limited time, variable in different states.

To be negotiable a note must either be made payable to bearer or be properly endorsed by the person to whose order it is made.

If the endorser desires to avoid responsibility, he can endorse "without recourse."

Notes becoming due on Sunday or a legal holiday are, as a rule, payable on the day following.

A note made on Sunday, or one dated ahead of its issue, is void, but it may be dated back.

If a note is altered in any way by the holder it becomes void.

A note made by a minor is void in some States and is voidable on judicial decision in others.

A contract with a minor or a lunatic is void.

If a note is not paid when due, the endorsers, if any, should be legally notified to be holden.

A note obtained by fraud or given by an intoxicated person cannot be collected.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

Signatures with a lead pencil are good in law.

The acts of one partner bind the others.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for all the debts of the firm except in the case of a special partnership.

The word "limited" in connection with firm names indicates a limitation of responsibility for each member.

An agreement without consideration of value is void.

"Value received" should be written in a note, but it is not necessary. When not written, it is presumed by law or may be shown by proof.

A consideration is not sufficient in law if it is illegal in its nature.

An endorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with a notice of its dishonor within 24 hours of its non-payment.

If a letter containing notice of protest of non-payment be put into the Post Office, any miscarriage does not affect the party giving notice.

Notice of protest may be sent either to the place of business or residence of the party notified.

A receipt for money is not legally conclusive.

Points of Constitutional Law

Congress must meet at least once a year.

Congress may admit as many new States as desired.

One State cannot undo the act of another.

By the constitution every citizen is guaranteed a speedy trial by jury.

A power which is vested in Congress alone cannot be exercised by a State.

One State must respect the legal decisions and laws of another.

Congress cannot pass a law to punish for a crime already committed.

A person who commits a felony in one State cannot find refuge in another.

Bills for revenue can originate only in the House of Representatives, but the Senate may propose or concur with amendments.

Treaties with foreign powers are made by the President and ratified by the Senate.

The territories each have a delegate to Congress who is allowed the privilege of debate, but not the right to vote.

The Vice-President, who ex-officio presides over the Senate, has no vote in that body except in case of a tie ballot.

If the President holds a bill longer than ten days while Congress is in session it becomes a law without his signature.

An act of Congress cannot become a law over the President's veto except on a two-thirds vote of both Houses.

The House of Representatives may impeach the President for any crime, but the Senate has the sole power to try all impeachments.

An officer of the United States Government is not permitted to accept any title of nobility, order of honor, except with the permission of Congress.

Amendments to the Constitution of the United States require a two-thirds vote of each House of Congress, and must be ratified by at least three-fourths of the States.

The President of the United States must be at least 35 years of age; a Senator, 30; a Congressman, 25. The President must have been a resident within the United States fourteen years.

A naturalized citizen is not eligible to the office of President of the United States. A child born in a foreign land to American parents has an equal chance to become the President with one born on American soil.

The United States shall guarantee to every State a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion, and on application of the Legislature or of the Executive (when the Legislature cannot be convened) against domestic trouble.

Good Rules for Business Men

Don't worry; don't overbuy; don't go security.

Keep your vitality up; keep insured; keep sober; keep cool.

Stick to chosen pursuits, but not to chosen methods.

Be content with small beginnings and develop them.

Be wary of dealing with unsuccessful men.

Be cautious, but when a bargain is made stick to it.

Keep down expenses, but don't be stingy.

Make friends, but not favorites.

Don't take new risks to retrieve old losses.

Stop a bad account at once.

Make plans ahead, but don't make them in cast iron.

Don't tell what you are going to do until you have done it.

Rules for Computing Interest

The following will be found to be excellent rules for finding the interest on any principal for any number of days. When principal contains cents, point off four places from the right of the result to express the interest in dollars and cents. When the principal contains dollars only, point off two places.

TWO PER CENT.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run, and divide by 180.

TWO AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 146.

THREE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 120.

THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 104.

FOUR PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 90.

FIVE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 72.

SIX PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 60.

SEVEN PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 52.

EIGHT PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 45.

NINE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 40.

TEN PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 36.

TWELVE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 30.

FIFTEEN PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 24.

Interest Tables

TWO PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	22
8 "	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	44
12 "	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	7	67
16 "	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	9	89
20 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11	1.11
24 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	13	1.33
28 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	16	1.56
1 Mo.	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	17	1.67
2 "	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	3	3	3	33	3.33
3 "	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	50	5.00
4 "	1	1	2	3	3	4	5	5	6	7	67	6.67
5 "	1	2	3	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	83	8.33
6 "	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1.00	10.00
1 Yr.	2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	2.00	20.00

THREE PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	4	36
8 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7	67
12 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10	1.00
16 "	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	14	1.34
20 "	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	17	1.67
24 "	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	20	2.00
28 "	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	24	2.34
1 Mo.	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	3	25	2.50
2 "	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	50	5.00
3 "	1	2	3	3	4	5	6	6	7	8	75	7.50
4 "	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1.00	10.00
5 "	2	3	4	5	7	8	9	10	12	13	1.25	12.50
6 "	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	15	1.50	15.00
1 Yr.	3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	3.00	30.00

TWO AND ONE-HALF PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	28
8 "	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	6	56
12 "	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	9	84
16 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11	1.11
20 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	14	1.14
24 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	17	1.67
28 "	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	20	1.70
1 Mo.	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	21	2.09
2 "	1	1	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	42	4.17
3 "	1	2	2	3	3	4	5	5	6	7	63	6.25
4 "	1	2	3	3	5	5	6	7	8	9	84	8.34
5 "	1	2	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	1.05	10.44
6 "	2	3	4	5	7	8	9	10	12	13	1.25	12.50
1 Yr.	3	5	8	10	13	15	18	20	23	25	2.50	25.00

SIX PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	7	67
8 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	13	1.33
12 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	20	2.00
16 "	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	27	2.67
20 "	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	3	3	33	3.33
24 "	1	1	1	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	40	4.00
28 "	1	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	47	4.67
1 Mo.	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	50	5.00
2 "	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1.00	10.00
3 "	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	15	1.50	15.00
4 "	2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	2.00	20.00
5 "	3	5	8	10	13	15	18	20	23	25	2.50	25.00
6 "	3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	3.00	30.00
1 Yr.	6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	6.00	60.00

Table of Days Between Two Dates

A TABLE OF THE NUMBER OF DAYS BETWEEN ANY TWO DAYS WITHIN TWO YEARS

Day Mo.	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Day Mo.	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
1	1	32	60	91	121	152	182	213	244	274	305	335	1	366	397	425	456	486	517	547	578	609	639	670	700
2	2	33	61	92	122	153	183	214	245	275	306	336	2	367	398	426	457	487	518	548	579	610	640	671	701
3	3	34	62	93	123	154	184	215	246	276	307	337	3	368	399	427	458	488	519	549	580	611	641	672	702
4	4	35	63	94	124	155	185	216	247	277	308	338	4	369	400	428	459	489	520	550	581	612	642	673	703
5	5	36	64	95	125	156	186	217	248	278	309	339	5	370	401	429	460	490	521	551	582	613	643	674	704
6	6	37	65	96	126	157	187	218	249	279	310	340	6	371	402	430	461	491	522	552	583	614	644	675	705
7	7	38	66	97	127	158	188	219	250	280	311	341	7	372	403	431	462	492	523	553	584	615	645	676	706
8	8	39	67	98	128	159	189	220	251	281	312	342	8	373	404	432	463	493	524	554	585	616	646	677	707
9	9	40	68	99	129	160	190	221	252	282	313	343	9	374	405	433	464	494	525	555	586	617	647	678	708
10	10	41	69	100	130	161	191	222	253	283	314	344	10	375	406	434	465	495	526	556	587	618	648	679	709
11	11	42	70	101	131	162	192	223	254	284	315	345	11	376	407	435	466	496	527	557	588	619	649	680	710
12	12	43	71	102	132	163	193	224	255	285	316	346	12	377	408	436	467	497	528	558	589	620	650	681	711
13	13	44	72	103	133	164	194	225	256	286	317	347	13	378	409	437	468	498	529	559	590	621	651	682	712
14	14	45	73	104	134	165	195	226	257	287	318	348	14	379	410	438	469	499	530	560	591	622	652	683	713
15	15	46	74	105	135	166	196	227	258	288	319	349	15	380	411	439	470	500	531	561	592	623	653	684	714
16	16	47	75	106	136	167	197	228	259	289	320	350	16	381	412	440	471	501	532	562	593	624	654	685	715
17	17	48	76	107	137	168	198	229	260	290	321	351	17	382	413	441	472	502	533	563	594	625	655	686	716
18	18	49	77	108	138	169	199	230	261	291	322	352	18	383	414	442	473	503	534	564	595	626	656	687	717
19	19	50	78	109	139	170	200	231	262	292	323	353	19	384	415	443	474	504	535	565	596	627	657	688	718
20	20	51	79	110	140	171	201	232	263	293	324	354	20	385	416	444	475	505	536	566	597	628	658	689	719
21	21	52	80	111	141	172	202	233	264	294	325	355	21	386	417	445	476	506	537	567	598	629	659	690	720
22	22	53	81	112	142	173	203	234	265	295	326	356	22	387	418	446	477	507	538	568	599	630	660	691	721
23	23	54	82	113	143	174	204	235	266	296	327	357	23	388	419	447	478	508	539	569	600	631	661	692	722
24	24	55	83	114	144	175	205	236	267	297	328	358	24	389	420	448	479	509	540	570	601	632	662	693	723
25	25	56	84	115	145	176	206	237	268	298	329	359	25	390	421	449	480	510	541	571	602	633	663	694	724
26	26	57	85	116	146	177	207	238	269	299	330	360	26	391	422	450	481	511	542	572	603	634	664	695	725
27	27	58	86	117	147	178	208	239	270	300	331	361	27	392	423	451	482	512	543	573	604	635	665	696	726
28	28	59	87	118	148	179	209	240	271	301	332	362	28	393	424	452	483	513	544	574	605	636	666	697	727
29	29	...	88	119	149	180	210	241	272	302	333	363	29	394	...	453	484	514	545	575	606	637	667	698	728
30	30	...	89	120	150	181	211	242	273	303	334	364	30	395	...	454	485	515	546	576	607	638	668	699	729
31	31	...	90	...	151	...	212	243	...	304	...	365	31	396	...	455	...	516	...	577	608	...	669	...	730

Actual Rate of Income

PURCHASED AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES (PAR VALUE BEING $100), AND BEARING INTEREST AT THE FOLLOWING RATES.

Paid	4%	5%	6%	7%	8%	Paid	4%	5%	6%	7%	8%	Paid	4%	5%	6%	7%	8%
$ 50	8.0	10.0	12.0	14.0	16.0	$ 79	5.1	6.3	7.6	8.9	10.1	$ 108	3.7	4.6	5.6	6.5	7.4
51	7.8	9.8	11.8	13.7	15.7	80	5.0	6.3	7.5	8.8	10.0	109	3.7	4.6	5.5	6.4	7.3
52	7.7	9.6	11.5	13.5	15.4	81	4.9	6.2	7.4	8.6	9.9	110	3.6	4.6	5.5	6.4	7.3
53	7.6	9.4	11.3	13.2	15.1	82	4.9	6.1	7.3	8.5	9.8	111	3.6	4.5	5.4	6.3	7.2
54	7.4	9.3	11.1	13.0	14.8	83	4.8	6.0	7.2	8.4	9.6	112	3.6	4.5	5.4	6.3	7.1
55	7.3	9.1	10.9	12.7	14.6	84	4.8	6.0	7.1	8.3	9.5	113	3.5	4.4	5.3	6.2	7.1
56	7.1	8.9	10.7	12.5	14.3	85	4.7	5.9	7.1	8.2	9.4	114	3.5	4.4	5.3	6.1	7.0
57	7.0	8.8	10.5	12.3	14.0	86	4.7	5.8	7.0	8.1	9.3	115	3.5	4.4	5.2	6.1	7.0
58	6.9	8.6	10.3	12.1	13.8	87	4.6	5.8	6.9	8.1	9.2	116	3.5	4.3	5.2	6.0	6.9
59	6.8	8.5	10.2	11.9	13.6	88	4.6	5.7	6.8	8.0	9.1	117	3.4	4.3	5.1	6.0	6.8
60	6.7	8.3	10.0	11.7	13.3	89	4.5	5.6	6.7	7.9	9.0	118	3.4	4.2	5.1	5.9	6.8
61	6.6	8.2	9.8	11.5	13.1	90	4.4	5.6	6.7	7.8	8.9	119	3.4	4.2	5.0	5.9	6.7
62	6.5	8.1	9.7	11.3	12.9	91	4.4	5.5	6.6	7.7	8.8	120	3.3	4.2	5.0	5.8	6.7
63	6.4	7.9	9.5	11.1	12.7	92	4.4	5.4	6.5	7.6	8.7	125	3.2	4.0	4.8	5.6	6.4
64	6.3	7.8	9.4	10.9	12.5	93	4.3	5.4	6.5	7.5	8.6	130	3.1	3.9	4.6	5.4	6.2
65	6.2	7.7	9.2	10.8	12.3	94	4.3	5.3	6.4	7.5	8.5	135	3.0	3.7	4.4	5.2	5.9
66	6.1	7.6	9.1	10.6	12.1	95	4.2	5.3	6.3	7.4	8.4	140	2.9	3.6	4.3	5.0	5.7
67	6.0	7.5	9.0	10.5	11.9	96	4.2	5.2	6.3	7.3	8.3	145	2.8	3.5	4.1	4.8	5.5
68	5.9	7.4	8.8	10.3	11.8	97	4.1	5.2	6.2	7.2	8.3	150	2.7	3.3	4.0	4.7	5.3
69	5.8	7.3	8.7	10.1	11.6	98	4.1	5.1	6.1	7.1	8.2	155	2.6	3.2	3.9	4.5	5.2
70	5.7	7.1	8.6	10.0	11.4	99	4.0	5.1	6.1	7.1	8.1	160	2.5	3.1	3.8	4.4	5.0
71	5.6	7.0	8.5	9.9	11.3	100	4.0	5.0	6.0	7.0	8.0	165	2.4	3.0	3.6	4.2	4.8
72	5.6	6.9	8.3	9.7	11.1	101	4.0	5.0	5.9	6.9	7.9	170	2.4	2.9	3.5	4.1	4.7
73	5.5	6.9	8.2	9.6	11.0	102	3.9	4.9	5.9	6.9	7.8	175	2.3	2.9	3.4	4.0	4.6
74	5 4	6.8	8.1	9.5	10.8	103	3.9	4.9	5.8	6.8	7.8	180	2.2	2.8	3.3	3.9	4.4
75	5.3	6.7	8.0	9.3	10.7	104	3.9	4.8	5.8	6.7	7.7	190	2.1	2.6	3.2	3.7	4.2
76	5.3	6.6	7.9	9.2	10.5	105	3.8	4.8	5.7	6.7	7.6	200	2.0	2.5	3.0	3.5	4.0
77	5.2	6.5	7.8	9.1	10.4	106	3.8	4.7	5.7	6.6	7.6						
78	5.1	6.4	7.7	9.0	10.3	107	3.7	4.7	5.6	6.5	7.5						

Population of Principal Cities

Nineteenth (1970) U. S. Census **★Denotes State Capital**

Cities Over 59,000 and State Capitals	1960	1970
Abilene, Texas	90,368	89,653
Akron, Ohio	290,351	275,425
Alameda, Calif.	61,316	70,968
Albany, Ga.	55,890	72,623
★Albany, N. Y.	129,726	115,781
Albuquerque, New Mex.	201,189	243,751
Alexandria, Va.	91,023	110,938
Alhambra, Calif.	54,807	62,125
Allentown, Pa.	108,347	109,527
Altoona, Pa.	69,407	62,900
Amarillo, Texas	137,969	127,010
Anaheim, Calif.	104,184	166,408
Anderson, Ind.	70,020	70,787
★Annapolis, Md.	23,385	29,592
Ann Arbor, Mich.	67,340	99,979
Arden-Arcade, Calif.	73,352	82,492
Arlington, Texas	44,775	89,723
Arlington, Va.	163,401	174,284
Arlington Heights, Ill.	52,787	64,884
★Atlanta, Ga.	487,455	497,421
Augusta, Ga.	70,626	59,864
★Augusta, Maine	21,680	21,945
Aurora, Colo.	48,548	74,974
Aurora, Ill.	63,715	74,182
★Austin, Texas	186,545	251,808
Bakersfield, Calif.	56,848	69,515
Baltimore, Md.	939,024	905,759
★Baton Rouge, La.	152,419	165,963
Bayonne, N. J.	74,215	72,743
Beaumont, Texas	119,175	115,919
Bellevue, Wash.	12,809	61,102
Berkeley, Calif.	111,268	116,716
Bethesda, Md.	56,527	71,621
Bethlehem, Pa.	75,408	72,686
Billings, Mont.	52,851	61,581
Binghamton, N. Y.	75,941	64,123
Birmingham, Ala.	340,887	300,910
★Bismarck, No. Dak.	27,670	34,703
Bloomington, Minn.	50,498	81,970
★Boise City, Idaho	34,481	74,990
Boulder, Colo.	37,718	66,870
★Boston, Mass.	697,197	641,071
Bridgeport, Conn.	156,748	156,542
Brockton, Mass.	72,813	89,040
Buena Park, Calif.	46,401	63,646
Buffalo, N. Y.	532,759	462,768
Burbank, Calif.	90,155	88,871
Cambridge, Mass.	107,716	100,361
Camden, N. J.	117,159	102,551
Canton, Ohio	113,631	110,053
Carson, Calif.	38,059	71,150
★Carson City, Nev.	5,163	15,468
Cedar Rapids, Iowa	92,035	110,642
Charleston, S. C.	65,925	66,945
★Charleston, W. Va.	85,796	71,505
Charlotte, N. C.	201,564	241,178
Chattanooga, Tenn.	130,009	119,082
Chesapeake, Va.	73,647	89,580
★Cheyenne, Wyo.	43,505	40,914
Chicago, Ill.	3,550,404	3,369,359
Chicopee, Mass.	61,553	66,676
Chula Vista, Calif.	42,034	67,901
Cicero, Ill.	69,130	67,058
Cincinnati, Ohio	502,550	452,524
Cleveland, Ohio	876,050	750,879
Cleveland Heights, Ohio	61,813	60,767
Clifton, N. J.	82,084	82,437
Colorado Springs, Colo.	70,194	135,060
★Columbia, S. C.	97,433	113,542
Columbus, Ga.	116,779	155,028
★Columbus, Ohio	471,316	540,025
Compton, Calif.	71,812	78,611
Concord, Calif.	36,208	85,164
★Concord, N. H.	28,991	30,022
Corpus Christi, Texas	167,690	204,525
Costa Mesa, Calif.	66,396	72,660
Council Bluffs, Iowa	54,361	60,348
Cranston, R. I.	66,766	74,287
Dallas, Texas	679,684	844,401
Daly City, Calif.	44,791	66,922
Davenport, Iowa	88,981	98,469
Dayton, Ohio	262,332	243,601
Dearborn, Mich.	112,007	104,199
Dearborn Heights, Mich.	.....	80,069
Decatur, Ill.	78,004	90,397
★Denver, Colo.	493,887	514,678
★Des Moines, Iowa	208,982	201,404
Detroit, Mich.	1,670,144	1,512,893
★Dover, Del.	7,250	17,488
Downey, Calif.	82,505	88,445
Dubuque, Iowa	56,606	62,309
Duluth, Minn.	106,884	100,578
Dundalk, Md.	82,428	85,377
Durham, N. C.	78,302	95,438
East Los Angeles, Calif.	104,270	105,033
East Orange, N. J.	77,259	75,471
East St. Louis, Ill.	81,712	69,996
Elizabeth, N. J.	107,698	112,654
El Monte, Calif.	13,163	69,852
El Paso, Texas	276,687	322,261
Erie, Pa.	138,440	129,231
Euclid, Ohio	62,998	71,552
Eugene, Ore.	50,977	78,389
Evanston, Ill.	79,283	79,808
Evansville, Ind.	141,543	138,764
Fall River, Mass.	99,942	96,898
Flint, Mich.	196,940	193,317
Florissant, Mo.	38,166	65,908
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.	83,648	139,590
Fort Smith, Ark.	52,991	62,802
Fort Wayne, Ind.	161,776	178,021
Fort Worth, Texas	356,268	393,476
Framingham, Mass.	44,526	64,048
★Frankfort, Ky.	18,365	21,356
Freemont, Calif.	43,790	100,869
Fresno, Calif.	133,929	165,972
Fullerton, Calif.	56,180	85,987
Gainsville, Fla.	29,701	64,510
Galveston, Texas	67,175	61,809
Garden Grove, Calif.	84,238	120,967
Garland, Texas	38,501	81,437
Gary, Ind.	178,320	175,415
Glendale, Calif.	119,442	132,752
Grand Rapids, Mich.	177,313	197,649
Great Falls, Mont.	55,357	60,091
Green Bay, Wis.	62,888	87,809
Greensboro, N. C.	119,574	144,076
Greenville, S. C.	66,188	61,436
Greenwich, Conn.	53,793	59,755
Hamilton, Ohio	72,354	67,865
Hammond, Ind.	111,698	107,790
Hampton, Va.	89,258	120,779
★Harrisburg, Pa.	79,697	68,061
★Hartford, Conn.	162,178	158,017
Hayward, Calif.	72,700	93,058
★Helena, Mont.	20,227	22,730
Hialeah, Fla.	66,972	102,452
High Point, N. C.	62,063	63,259
Hollywood, Fla.	35,237	106,873
★Honolulu, Hawaii	294,194	324,871
Houston, Texas	938,219	1,232,802
Huntington, W. Va.	83,627	74,315
Huntington Beach, Calif.	11,492	115,960
Huntsville, Ala.	72,365	137,802
Independence, Mo.	62,328	111,630
★Indianapolis, Ind.	476,258	745,739
Ingelwood, Calif.	63,390	89,985
Irving, Texas	45,985	97,260
Irvington, N. J.	59,379	59,743
★Jackson, Miss.	144,422	153,968
Jacksonville, Fla.	201,030	528,865
★Jefferson City, Mo.	28,228	32,407
Jersey City, N. J.	276,101	260,545
Joliet, Ill.	66,780	78,887
★Juneau, Alaska	6,797	6,050
Kalamazoo, Mich.	82,089	85,555
Kansas City, Kans.	121,901	168,213
Kansas City, Mo.	475,539	507,330
Kenosha, Wis.	67,899	78,805
Kettering, Ohio	54,462	71,864
Knoxville, Tenn.	111,827	174,587
Lafayette, La.	40,400	68,908
Lake Charles, La.	63,392	77,998
Lakewood, Calif.	67,126	82,973
Lakewood, Colo.	19,338	92,787
Lakewood, Ohio	66,154	70,173
★Lansing, Mich.	107,807	131,546
Laredo, Texas	60,678	69,024
Las Vegas, Nev.	64,405	125,787
Lawrence, Mass.	70,933	66,915
Lawton, Okla.	61,697	74,470
Levittown, N. Y.	65,276	65,440
Lexington, Ky.	62,810	108,137
★Lincoln, Neb.	128,521	149,518

Population of Principal Cities

Nineteenth (1970) U. S. Census — **★Denotes State Capital**

Cities Over 59,000 and State Capitals	1960	1970
★Little Rock, Ark.	107,813	132,483
Livonia, Mich.	66,702	110,109
Long Beach, Calif.	344,168	358,633
Lorain, Ohio	68,932	78,185
Los Angeles, Calif.	2,479,015	2,809,596
Louisville, Ky.	390,639	361,958
Lowell, Mass.	92,107	94,239
Lubbock, Texas	128,691	149,101
Lynn, Mass.	94,478	90,294
Macon, Ga.	69,764	122,423
★Madison, Wis.	126,706	172,007
Manchester, N. H.	88,282	87,754
Medford, Mass.	64,971	64,397
Memphis, Tenn.	497,524	623,530
Mesa, Ariz.	33,722	62,853
Metairie, La.	.....	136,477
Miami, Fla.	291,688	334,859
Miami Beach, Fla.	63,145	87,072
Midland, Texas	62,625	59,463
Milwaukee, Wis.	741,324	717,372
Minneapolis, Minn.	482,872	434,400
Mobile, Ala.	202,779	190,026
Modesto, Calif.	36,585	61,712
★Montgomery, Ala.	134,393	133,386
★Montpelier, Vt.	8,782	8,609
Mount Vernon, N. Y.	76,010	72,778
Muncie, Ind.	68,603	69,082
★Nashville, Tenn.	170,874	447,877
Newark, N. J.	405,220	381,930
New Bedford, Mass.	102,477	101,777
New Britian, Conn.	82,201	83,441
New Haven, Conn.	152,048	137,707
New Orleans, La.	627,525	593,471
Newport News, Va.	113,662	138,177
New Rochelle, N. Y.	76,812	75,385
Newton, Mass.	92,384	91,263
New York City, N. Y.	7,781,984	7,895,563
Niagara Falls, N. Y.	102,394	85,615
Norfolk, Va.	305,872	307,951
No. Little Rock, Ark.	58,032	60,040
Norwalk, Calif.	88,739	91,827
Norwalk, Conn.	67,775	79,113
Oakland, Calif.	367,548	361,561
Oak Lawn, Ill.	27,471	60,305
Oak Park, Ill.	61,093	62,511
Ogden, Utah	70,197	69,478
Odessa, Texas	80,338	78,380
★Oklahoma City, Okla.	324,253	368,856
★Olympia, Wash.	18,273	23,111
Omaha, Nebr.	301,598	346,929
Ontario, Calif.	46,617	64,118
Orange, Calif.	26,444	77,365
Orlando, Fla.	88,135	99,006
Overland Park, Kans.	21,110	79,034
Oxnard, Calif.	40,265	71,225
Parma, Ohio	82,845	100,216
Pasadena, Calif.	116,407	112,981
Pasadena, Texas	58,737	89,277
Paterson, N. J.	143,663	144,824
Pawtucket, R. I.	81,001	76,984
Pensacola, Fla.	56,752	59,507
Peoria, Ill.	103,162	126,963
Philadelphia, Pa.	2,002,512	1,950,098
★Phoenix, Ariz.	439,170	581,562
★Pierre, S. Dak.	10,088	9,699
Pittsburgh, Pa.	604,332	520,117
Pomona, Calif.	67,157	87,384
Pontiac, Mich.	82,233	85,279
Portland, Me.	72,566	65,116
Portland, Ore.	372,676	380,620
Portsmouth, Va.	114,773	110,963
★Providence, R. I.	207,498	179,116
Pueblo, Colo.	91,181	97,453
Quincy, Mass.	87,409	87,966
Racine, Wis.	89,144	95,162
★Raleigh, N. C.	93,931	123,793
Reading, Pa.	98,117	87,643
Reno, Nev.	51,470	72,863
Richmond, Calif.	71,854	79,043
★Richmond, Va.	219,958	249,430
Riverside, Calif.	84,332	140,089
Roanoke, Va.	97,110	92,115
Rochester, N. Y.	318,611	296,233
Rockford, Ill.	126,706	147,370
Roseville, Mich.	50,195	60,529
Royal Oak, Mich.	80,612	86,238
★Sacramento, Calif.	191,667	257,105
Saginaw, Mich.	98,265	91,849
St. Clair Shores, Mich.	76,657	88,093
St. Joseph, Mo.	79,673	72,691
St. Louis, Mo.	750,026	622,236
★St. Paul, Minn.	313,411	309,828
St. Petersburg, Fla.	181,298	216,232
★Salem, Ore.	49,142	68,296
★Salt Lake City, Utah	189,454	175,885
San Angelo, Texas	58,815	63,884
San Antonio, Texas	587,718	654,153
San Bernardino, Calif.	91,922	104,783
San Diego, Calif.	573,224	697,027
San Francisco, Calif.	740,316	715,674
San Jose, Calif.	204,196	445,779
San Leandro, Calif.	65,962	68,698
San Mateo, Calif.	69,870	78,991
Santa Ana, Calif.	100,350	156,876
Santa Barbara, Calif.	58,768	70,215
Santa Clara, Calif.	58,880	87,717
★Santa Fe, N. Mex.	33,394	41,167
Santa Monica, Calif.	83,249	88,289
Savannah, Ga.	149,245	118,349
Schenectady, N. Y.	81,682	77,958
Scottsdale, Ariz.	10,026	67,823
Scranton, Pa.	111,443	103,564
Seattle, Wash.	557,087	530,831
Shreveport, La.	164,372	182,064
Silver Spring, Md.	66,348	77,496
Simi Valley, Calif.	.....	59,832
Sioux City, Iowa	89,159	85,925
Sioux Falls, S. Dak.	65,466	72,488
Skokie, Ill.	59,364	68,627
Somerville, Mass.	94,697	88,779
South Bend, Ind.	132,445	125,580
Southfield, Mich.	31,501	69,285
Spokane, Wash.	181,608	170,516
★Springfield, Ill.	83,271	91,753
Springfield, Mass.	174,463	163,905
Springfield, Mo.	95,865	120,096
Springfield, Ohio	82,723	81,941
Stamford, Conn.	92,713	108,798
Sterling Heights, Mich.	.....	61,365
Stockton, Calif.	86,321	109,963
Sunnyvale, Calif.	52,898	95,408
Syracuse, N. Y.	216,038	197,297
Tacoma, Wash.	147,979	154,581
★Tallahassee, Fla.	48,174	72,586
Tampa, Fla.	274,970	277,767
Taylor, Mich.	.....	70,020
Tempe, Ariz.	24,897	63,550
Terre Haute, Ind.	72,500	70,335
Toledo, Ohio	318,003	383,818
★Topeka, Kans.	119,484	125,011
Torrance, Calif.	100,991	134,584
Towson, Md.	19,090	77,799
★Trenton, N. J.	114,167	104,638
Troy, N. Y.	67,492	62,918
Tucson, Ariz.	212,892	262,933
Tulsa, Okla.	261,685	330,350
Tuscaloosa, Ala.	63,370	65,773
Utica, N. Y.	100,410	91,611
Vallejo, Calif.	60,877	71,710
Virginia Beach, Va.	8,091	172,106
Waco, Texas	97,808	95,326
Waltham, Mass.	55,413	61,582
Warren, Mich.	89,246	179,260
Warren, Ohio	59,648	63,494
Warwick, R. I.	68,504	83,694
Washington, D. C.	763,956	756,510
Waterbury, Conn.	107,130	108,033
Waterloo, Iowa	71,755	75,533
Waukegan, Ill.	55,719	65,269
West Allis, Wis.	68,157	71,723
West Covina, Calif.	50,645	68,034
West Hartford, Conn.	62,382	68,031
Westland, Mich.	.....	86,749
Westminster, Calif.	25,750	59,874
Wheaton, Md.	54,635	66,247
Whittier, Calif.	33,663	72,863
Wichita, Kans.	254,698	276,554
Wichita Falls, Texas	101,724	96,265
Wilmington, Del.	95,827	80,386
Winston-Salem, N. C.	111,135	132,913
Worcester, Mass.	186,587	176,572
Yonkers, N. Y.	190,634	204,297
Youngstown, Ohio	166,689	140,909

Distances Between American Cities

AUTHORITY AAA

FROM	Boston	Chicago	Cleveland	Minneapolis	New Orleans	New York	Philadelphia	Pittsburgh	St. Louis	San Francisco	Washington D.C.
TO	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles
Albany	170	810	476	1,235	1,383	167	237	465	1,015	3,607	372
Atlanta	1,068	709	723	1,134	512	860	768	752	565	2,592	665
Baltimore	396	694	360	1,128	1,020	194	96	231	807	2,878	39
Boston	...	980	651	1,405	1,580	208	301	576	1,196	3,186	435
Buffalo	463	524	188	962	1,392	384	393	223	729	2,723	407
Chattanooga	1,056	589	603	1,014	505	848	756	664	474	2,520	599
Chicago	980	...	349	425	943	850	756	463	300	2,299	691
Cincinnati	863	296	254	721	854	665	585	287	344	2,416	491
Cleveland	651	349	...	774	1,108	501	426	131	541	2,548	368
Columbus, O.	761	322	149	738	962	553	483	185	415	2,480	389
Dallas, Tex.	1,728	1,006	1,139	991	490	1,646	1,576	1,278	676	1,807	1,399
Denver	2,025	1,038	1,351	916	1,280	1,833	1,763	1,465	901	1,270	1,709
Detroit	735	272	167	697	1,116	636	580	287	515	2,471	522
Duluth	1,380	496	845	156	1,377	1,316	1,388	959	676	2,198	1,504
El Paso	2,527	1,654	1,750	1,480	1,135	2,161	2,091	1,793	1,209	1,221	2,026
Grand Rapids, Mich.	857	174	285	599	1,110	768	776	478	486	2,373	649
Helena	2,486	1,464	1,813	1,036	2,087	2,314	2,220	2,007	1,627	1,198	2,123
Houston	1,965	1,173	1,361	1,234	385	1,593	1,501	1,394	821	2,019	1,413
Indianapolis	935	188	302	611	844	727	675	359	241	2,306	599
Jacksonville, Fla.	1,195	1,033	995	1,458	573	987	895	925	918	2,921	743
Kansas City	1,429	503	794	464	868	1,221	1,151	853	257	1,914	1,051
Los Angeles	3,162	2,175	2,457	2,018	1,976	3,025	2,919	2,621	1,916	415	2,799
Louisville	971	300	362	725	751	773	693	395	267	2,438	626
Memphis	1,360	541	765	863	386	1,152	1,060	804	301	2,195	925
Miami	1,540	1,384	1,346	1,818	899	1,332	1,224	1,276	1,269	3,270	1,075
Milwaukee	1,075	88	437	337	938	938	844	551	388	2,223	786
Minneapolis	1,405	425	774	...	1,275	1,284	1,190	897	562	2,141	1,132
Montreal	327	865	587	1,161	1,581	374	465	693	1,165	3,099	600
Nashville	1,140	452	545	886	538	939	848	597	337	2,415	682
New Haven	138	925	576	1,359	1,283	79	168	443	1,043	3,124	312
New Orleans	1,580	943	1,108	1,275	...	1,208	1,116	1,169	701	2,297	1,116
New York	208	850	501	1,284	1,208	...	93	368	968	3,049	233
Oklahoma City	1,726	830	1,071	824	662	1,780	1,428	1,130	506	1,707	1,307
Omaha	1,472	486	835	364	1,080	1,300	1,230	932	469	1,713	1,167
Philadelphia	301	756	426	1,190	1,116	93	...	298	898	2,943	135
Pittsburgh	576	463	131	897	1,169	368	298	...	600	2,145	235
Portland, Me.	109	1,048	712	1,430	1,591	313	409	681	1,253	3,241	567
Portland, Ore.	2,745	2,156	2,545	1,723	2,620	3,007	2,798	2,500	2,241	698	2,863
Providence	44	982	680	1,386	1,387	184	272	547	1,147	3,181	406
Quebec	399	1,038	760	1,334	1,754	547	638	866	1,338	3,272	773
Richmond, Va.	540	798	443	1,232	1,073	332	240	311	844	2,938	105
Rochester, N. Y.	397	594	258	1,028	1,462	325	332	293	799	2,793	369
St. Louis	1,196	300	541	562	701	968	898	600	...	2,171	836
Salt Lake City	2,427	1,440	1,789	1,283	1,801	2,290	2,184	1,886	1,412	759	2,120
San Antonio	2,099	1,271	1,536	1,265	581	1,898	1,799	1,543	971	1,803	1,630
San Francisco	3,186	2,299	2,548	2,141	2,297	3,049	2,943	2,145	2,171	...	2,885
Seattle	3,098	2,141	2,608	1,642	2,683	2,926	2,832	2,438	2,259	865	2,741
Spokane	2,803	1,843	2,130	1,347	2,403	2,631	2,642	2,143	1,964	1,014	2,378
Springfield, Ill.	1,123	200	488	491	804	915	845	547	98	2,135	790
Tampa, Fla.	1,393	1,245	1,231	1,659	650	1,185	1,093	1,160	1,102	2,904	958
Toledo	769	238	111	663	1,060	612	557	231	457	2,437	466
Tulsa	1,487	719	960	713	696	1,389	1,353	1,019	419	1,813	1,180
Washington, D. C.	435	691	368	1,132	1,116	233	135	235	836	2,885	....
Wichita	1,667	705	1,012	703	818	1,439	1,369	1,071	467	1,770	1306

Mileage between the above cities is approximate and based on the use of favorable routes commonly traveled.

Energy Saving Hints

Because of the rising cost of gasoline, getting the greatest fuel economy is important. Here are some items that affect your gasoline mileage:

— Weight is the most important. Gasoline mileage is reduced by 1 to 2 percent for every 100 pounds of added weight.

— An air conditioner weighs about 100 pounds. When it is running, gas mileage decreases by 9 percent to as much as 20 percent with stop-and-go driving in hot weather. However, recent research shows that open windows may create an aerodynamic drag on the car, thus costing fuel efficiency.

— The automatic transmission can reduce fuel economy up to 15 percent. Power steering, power brakes, power windows and power sunroofs use varying amounts of energy as they operate and all add weight to the car.

— Be sure your car is always properly tuned; this includes checks of the spark plugs, distributor points, air and oil filters, properly functioning choke and the proper air-fuel mixture.

— Carpool and use public transportation whenever possible. Also make fuel conservation a top consideration when purchasing a new or used car.

— Plan your driving routes to let you travel at a steady speed. Avoid local bottlenecks such as extra long lights and congested streets. Rely on radio traffic reports to identify routes where traffic is flowing freely. When you can, avoid rush hours and other peak traffic times.

— Idling consumes gas at the rate of a half gallon to a full gallon per hour, which means allowing a car to idle more than one minute will waste more gas than it takes to restart the engine.

—Smooth "footwork" is crucial to good gas mileage. You'll get the best fuel economy by steady accelerator pressure for cruising conditions and gradual acceleration and braking.

— Travel at moderate speeds. High speeds require more gasoline to overcome greater air resistance. Each car's engine has a speed at which it operates most efficiently, depending on axle ratios, tire diameter, vehicle size and weight and other factors. This ideal speed is under 55 miles per hour for all cars.

— When you fill up with fuel, use the correct octane for your car. Using the wrong octane might cause engine problems, spark plug fouling and reduced gasoline mileage.

ATTIC INSULATION — Because about a third of your home's heat is lost through the attic and roof, it's best to begin your savings efforts by checking to see that your home has adequate attic insulation.

WINDOWS AND DOORS — About one fourth of your heat loss is in this area, so use of storm windows and doors, weatherstrips and caulking helps you keep heat inside instead of heating the great our-of-doors.

PROPER MAINTENANCE — A clean, well-adjusted furnace operates more efficiently and helps stretch your fuel dollar. Make sure your burner is properly adjusted. For better operation of your heating system, see that the air filter is clean. The filter should be checked each month. A dirty filter will reduce the flow of air to your rooms.

SETTING THE THERMOSTAT — Most people over heat their homes. Set the termostat as low as you can and still be comfortable. Your savings in fuel costs can be substantial. Turning down the termostat just one degree can save as much as 5% of your heating cost.

INSULATE PIPES — If you wrap water pipes with pipe wrap, it reduces heat loss and you won't need to run as much water before the hot water reaches the faucet. Wrap as much of the pipe as possible from the water heater to points of use. It's not expensive and an easy do-it-yourself project.

WINDBREAKERS — Winter winds increase heat loss. Therefore, a tall fence or dense growth of trees and bushes, especially on the north and west sides of your home, will reduce wind impact.

SUMMER SHADE — To keep cooler in summer plant shade trees on the east, south and west sides where more heat from the sun hits your home. When they lose their leaves in winter, they let the sun shine in your windows for more warmth.

WARMER CLOTHERS — Cover arms and legs indoors in winter to keep warmer. Wear a sweater instead of turning the heat higher. Choose fabrics carefully: wool or wool blends are warmer than polyester knits.

ROOF COLOR — Dark colors for roofing materials will absorb more heat from the sun's ray in winter and help reduce fuel consumption. Inside, light colored walls and ceiling help reflect light so you need fewer electric bulbs turned on.

ATTACHED GARAGE — Keep the garage doors closed except when driving in or out. This helps keep that side of your home warmer in winter.

KEEP COOL — Let nature help cool your home in the summer. Open windows and doors in the evening and early morning to let in the cooler outside air. During the day, close drapes or shades to keep the direct sunlight out.

Common Stains and How to Remove Them

Blood and meat juice. Use cold water; soap and cold water; or starch paste.

Bluing. Use boiling water.

Chocolate and cocoa. Use borax and cold water; bleach if necessary.

Coffee and tea. (Clear.)—Use boiling water; bleach if necessary. (With cream.)—Use cold water, then boiling water; bleach if necessary.

Cream and milk. Use cold water, then soap and cold water.

Egg. Use cold water.

Fruit and fruit juices. Use boiling water; bleach if necessary.

Grass. Use cold water; soap and cold water; alcohol; or a bleaching agent.

Grease and oils. Use French chalk, blotting paper or other absorbent; or warm water and soap; or gasoline, benzine, or carbon tetrachloride.

Iodine. Use warm water and soap; alcohol; or ammonia.

Ink. Try cold water; then use an acid or bleach if necessary.

Iron. Use oxalic acid; hydrochloric acid; salts of lemon; or lemon juice and salt.

Kerosene. Use warm water and soap.

Lampblack and soot. Use kerosene, benzine, chloroform, ether, gasoline, or carbon tetrachloride.

Medicine. Use alcohol.

Mildew. If fresh, use cold water; otherwise try to bleach with javelle water or potassium permanganate.

Paint and varnish. Use alcohol, carbon tetrachloride, chloroform, or turpentine.

Perspiration. Use soap and warm water; bleach in the sun or with javelle water or potassium permanganate.

Pitch, tar, and wheel grease. Rub with fat; then use soap and warm water; or benzine, gasoline, or carbon tetrachloride.

Scorch. Bleach in the sunshine or with javelle water.

Shoe polish. (Black.)—Use soap and water; or turpentine. (Tan.)—Use alcohol.

Syrup. Use water.

Stove polish. Use cold water and soap; or kerosene, benzine, or gasoline.

Vaseline. Use kerosene or turpentine.

Water. Steam or sponge the entire surface of water-spotted materials.

Wax. Scrape off as much as possible. Use French chalk, blotting paper or other absorbent, with a warm iron; or use benzine or gasoline. If color remains, use alcohol or bleach.

STANDARD TIME DIFFERENCES AT 12:00 NOON WASHINGTON, D. C.

Authority: U. S. Navy Hydrographic Office.

Athens	7:00 P. M.	Melbourne next day	3:00 A. M.
Auckland next day	5:00 A. M.	Milwaukee	11:00 A. M.
Berlin	6:00 P. M.	Minneapolis	11:00 A. M.
Bombay	10:30 P. M.	Montreal	12:00 noon
Boston	12:00 noon	Natal	2:00 P. M.
Buffalo	12:00 noon	New Orleans	11:00 A. M.
Cape Town	7:00 P. M.	New York	12:00 noon
Chicago	11:00 A. M.	Omaha	11:00 A. M.
Cincinnati	12:00 noon	Ottawa	12:00 noon
Cleveland	12:00 noon	Panama	12:00 noon
Denver	10:00 A. M.	Paris	6:00 P. M.
Detroit	12:00 noon	Philad'p'a	12:00 noon
Galveston	11:00 A. M.	Pittsburgh	12:00 noon
Halifax	1:00 P. M.	Portland, Ore.	9:00 A. M.
Hamburg	6:00 P. M.	Quebec	12:00 noon
Havana	12:00 noon	Rio de J'n'ro.	2:00 P. M.
Hong Kong next day	1:00 A. M.	Rome	6:00 P. M.
Honolulu	7:00 A. M.	Salt L. City	10:00 A. M.
Istanbul	7:00 P. M.	San Francisco	9:00 A. M.
Jerusalem	7:00 P. M.	St. Louis	11:00 A. M.
Kansas City	11:00 A. M.	Seattle	9:00 A. M.
Lisbon	5:00 P. M.	Suez	7:00 P. M.
Liverpool	5:00 P. M.	Toledo	12:00 noon
London	5:00 P. M.	Vancouver	9:00 A. M.
Madrid	6:00 P. M.	Vienna	6:00 P. M.
Manila next day	1:00 A. M.	Winnipeg	11:00 A. M.
		Yokohama next day	2:00 A. M.

BIRTHSTONES AND FLOWERS

January	
Garnet	Snowdrop
February	
Amethyst	Primrose
March	
Bloodstone or Aquamarine	Violet
April	
Diamond	Daisy
May	
Emerald	Hawthorn
June	
Pearl, Moonstone or Alexandrite	Rose
July	
Ruby	Water Lily
August	
Sardonyx or Peridot	Poppy
September	
Sapphire	Goldenrod
October	
Opal or Tourmaline	Hops
November	
Topaz, Topaz Quartz or Citrine	Chrysanthemum
December	
Zircon, Turquoise or Lapis Lazuli	Holly

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

1st Year.....Clocks	14th Year. Gold Jewelry
2nd Year.....China	15th Year.....Watches
3rd Year. Crystal, Glass	16th Year.....Silver Holloware
4th Year Electrical Gifts	17th Year....Furniture
5th Year....Silverware	18th Year....Porcelain
6th Year.....Wood	19th Year.....Bronze
7th Year..... Desk, Pen & Pencil Sets	20th Year....Platinum
8th Year..Linen, Laces	25th Year Silver Jubilee
9th Year.....Leather	30th Year....Diamond
10th Year..... Diamond Jewelry	35th Year.....Jade
11th Year.....Fashion Jewelry & Accessories	40th Year.....Ruby
12th Year..... Pearls or Colored Gems	45th Year.....Sapphire
13th Year..... Textiles & Furs	50th Year.....Golden Jubilee
	55th Year.....Emerald
	60th Year....Diamond Jubilee

Desirable Weights

FOR MEN OF AGES 25 or OVER*

Weight in Pounds According to Frame (As Ordinarily Dressed)

HEIGHT (with shoes on, assuming a one-inch heel) Feet	Inches	Small Frame	Medium Frame	Large Frame
5	2	116—125	124—133	131—142
5	3	119—128	127—136	133—144
5	4	122—132	130—140	137—149
5	5	126—136	134—144	141—153
5	6	129—139	137—147	145—157
5	7	133—143	141—151	149—162
5	8	136—147	145—156	153—166
5	9	140—151	149—160	157—170
5	10	144—155	153—164	161—175
5	11	148—159	157—168	165—180
6	0	152—164	161—173	169—185
6	1	157—169	166—178	174—190
6	2	163—175	171—184	179—196
6	3	168—180	176—189	184—202

*The tables give the range of weights favoring long life. These are average weights for the various heights and types of body frame at age 25 (if in doubt as to your body build use "medium frame").

DESIRABLE WEIGHTS

FOR WOMEN OF AGES 25 or OVER*

Weight in Pounds According to Frame (As Ordinarily Dressed)

HEIGHT (with shoes on, assuming a one-inch heel) Feet	Inches	Small Frame	Medium Frame	Large Frame
4	11	94—101	100—108	107—117
5	0	95—103	102—110	109—119
5	1	97—105	104—112	111—121
5	2	100—108	107—115	114—125
5	3	103—111	110—118	117—128
5	4	106—115	114—122	121—132
5	5	109—118	117—125	123—135
5	6	113—122	120—130	128—140
5	7	116—126	124—134	132—144
5	8	119—129	127—137	135—148
5	9	123—133	131—141	139—152
5	10	126—137	135—145	142—156
5	11	129—140	138—148	145—159

*The tables give the range of weights favoring long life. These are average weights for the various heights and types of body frame at age 25 (if in doubt as to your body build use "medium frame").

Weather Wisdom

Sunset Colors: A gray, lowering sunset, or one where the sky is green or yellowish-green, indicates rain. A red sunrise with clouds lowering later in the morning, also indicates rain.

Sky Color: A deep blue color of the sky, even when seen through clouds, indicates fair weather; a glowing whiteness an approaching storm.

Visibility: Unusual clearness of the atmosphere, unusual brightness or twinkling of the stars indicate rain.

Fogs: Fogs indicate settled weather. A morning fog usually breaks away before noon.

Frost: The first frost and the last frost are usually preceded by a temperature very much above the mean.

Halo (Sun Dogs): By halo we mean the large circles, or part of circles, about the sun or moon. A halo occuring after fine weather indicates a storm.

Corona: By this term we mean the small colored circles frequently seen around the sun or moon. A corona growing smaller indicates rain; growing larger, fair weather.

Rainbows: A morning rainbow is regarded as a sign of rain; an evening rainbow of fair weather.

Weights and Measures

APOTHECARIES' WEIGHT

20 grains... 1 scruple — 8 drams...1 ounce
3 scruples...1 dram — 12 ounces...1 pound
Ounce and pound are the same as in Troy Weight.

AVOIRDUPOIS WEIGHT

27 11/32 grains...1 dram — 25 pounds.1 quarter
16 drams.....1 ounce — 4 quarters.1 cwt.
16 ounces.....1 pound — 2,000 lbs..1 short ton
2,240 pounds.....1 long ton

TROY WEIGHT

24 grains.....1 pwt.
20 pwt.....1 ounce — 12 ounces...1 pound
Used for weighing gold, silver and jewels.

CLOTH MEASURE

2¼ inches.....1 nail — 4 nails....1 quarter
4 quarters.....1 yard

CUBIC MEASURE

1.728 cubic inches.....1 cubic foot
27 cubic feet.....1 cubic yard
128 cubic feet.....1 cord (wood)
40 cubic feet.....1 ton (shipping)
2,150.42 cubic inches.....1 standard bushel
231 cubic inches.....1 U. S. standard gallon
1 cubic foot.....about 4/5 of a bushel

DRY MEASURE

2 pints.....1 quart — 4 pecks...1 bushel
8 quarts.....1 peck — 36 bushels.1 chaldron

LIQUID MEASURE

4 gills.....1 pint — 4 quarts....1 gallon
2 pints.....1 quart — 31½ gals....1 barrel
2 barrels.....1 hogshead

LONG MEASURE

12 inches.....1 foot — 40 rods....1 furlong
3 feet.....1 yard — 8 furlongs1 sta. mile
5½ yards....1 rod — 3 miles...1 league

MARINERS' MEASURE

6 feet = 1 fathom..120 fathoms = 1 cable length
7½ cable lengths.....1 mile
5,280 feet.....1 statute mile
6,085 feet.....1 nautical mile

PAPER MEASURE

24 sheets, 1 quire; 20 quires, 1 ream (480 sheets)
2 reams.....1 bundle — 5 bundles.....1 bale

SQUARE MEASURE

144 sq. in. 1 sq. ft. — 40 sq. rods. 1 rood
9 sq. ft.....1 sq. yard — 4 roods...1 acre
30¼ sq. yds.1 sq. rod — 640 acres...1 sq. mile

SURVEYORS MEASURE

7.92 inches.....1 link
25 links.....1 rod
4 rods.....1 chain
10 sq. chains or 160 sq. rods.....1 acre
640 acres.....1 sq. mile
36 sq. miles (6 miles sq.).....1 township

TIME MEASURE

60 seconds = 1 minute.....60 minutes = 1 hour
24 hours = 1 day.....7 days = 1 week
28, 29, 30 or 31 days.....1 calendar month
30 days—1 month.....in computing interest
365 days = 1 year.....366 days = 1 leap year

MISCELLANEOUS

3 inches = 1 palm.....4 inches = 1 hand
6 inches = 1 span.....18 inches = 1 cubit
21.8 inches.....1 Bible cubit
2½ feet.....1 military pace

METRIC EQUIVALENTS—Linear Measure

1 centimeter.....0.3937 inch
1 inch.....2.54 centimeters
1 decimeter.....3.937 inches.....0.328 foot
1 foot.....3.048 decimeters
1 meter.....39.37 inches.....1.0936 yards
1 yard.....0.9144 meter
1 dekameter.....1.9884 rods
1 rod.....0.5029 dekameter
1 kilometer.....0.62137 mile
1 mile.....1.6093 kilometers

Square Measure

1 square centimeter.....0.1550 square inch
1 square inch.....6.452 square centimeters
1 square decimeter.....0.1076 square foot
1 square foot.....9.2903 square decimeters
1 square meter.....1.196 square yards
1 square yard.....0.8361 square meter
1 acre.....3.954 square rods
1 square rod.....0.2529 acre
1 hectare.....2.47 acres
1 acre.....0.4047 hectare
1 square kilometer.....0.386 square mile
1 square mile.....2.59 square kilometers

Measure of Volume

1 cubic centimeter.....0.061 cubic inch
1 cubic inch.....16.39 cubic centimeters
1 cubic decimeter.....0.0353 cubic foot
1 cubic foot.....28.317 cubic decimeters
1 cubic meter.....1.308 cubic yards
1 cubic yard.....0.7646 cubic meter
1 stere.....0.2759 cord
1 cord.....3.624 steres
1 liter = 0.908 quart dry...1.0567 quarts liquid
1 quart dry.....1.101 liters
1 quart liquid.....0.9463 liter
1 dekaliter = 2.6417 gallons.....135 pecks
1 gallon.....0.3785 dekaliter
1 peck.....0.881 dekaliter
1 hektoliter.....2.8375 bushels
1 bushel.....0.3524 hektoliter

Weights

1 gram.....0.03527 ounce
1 ounce.....28.35 grams
1 kilogram.....2.2046 pounds
1 pound.....0.4536 kilogram
1 metric ton.....1.1023 English tons
1 English ton.....0 9072 metric ton

APPROXIMATE METRIC EQUIVALENTS

1 decimeter.....4 inches
1 liter.....1.06 quarts liquid, 0.9 quart dry
1 meter.....1.1 yards
1 kilometer.....⅝ of a mile
1 hektoliter.....2⅝ bushels
1 hectare.....2½ acres
1 kilogram.....2-1/5 pounds
1 stere, or cubic meter.....¼ of a cord
1 metric ton.....2,200 pounds

TEMPERATURES

	Fahrenheit
Milk	Freezes 30° above Zero
Water	Freezes 32° above Zero
Olive Oil	Freezes 36° above Zero
Wines	Freezes 20° above Zero
Vinegar	Freezes 28° above Zero
Alcohol	Boils at 173° above Zero
Water	Boils at 212° above Zero
Petroleum (average)	Boils at 306° above Zero
Eggs Hatch	104° above Zero

Metric Conversion Table

Approximate Conversions to Metric Measures

Symbol	When You Know	Multiply by	To Find	Symbol
	LENGTH			
in	inches	2.54	centimeters	cm
ft	feet	30	centimeters	cm
yd	yards	0.9	meters	m
mi	miles	1.6	kilometers	km
	AREA			
in^2	square inches	6.5	square centimeters	cm^2
ft^2	square feet	0.09	square meters	m^2
yd^2	square yards	0.8	square meters	m^2
mi^2	square miles	2.6	square kilometers	km^2
	acres	0.4	hectares	ha
	MASS (weight)			
oz	ounces	28	grams	g
lb	pounds	0.45	kilograms	kg
	short tons (2000 lb)	0.9	tonnes	t
	VOLUME			
tsp	teaspoons	5	milliliters	ml
Tbsp	tablespoons	15	milliliters	ml
fl oz	fluid ounces	30	milliliters	ml
c	cups	0.24	liters	l
pt	pints	0.47	liters	l
qt	quarts	0.95	liters	l
gal	gallons	3.8	liters	l
ft^3	cubic feet	0.03	cubic meters	m^3
yd^3	cubic yards	0.76	cubic meters	m^3

Approximate Conversions from Metric Measures

Symbol	When You Know	Multiply by	To Find	Symbol
	LENGTH			
mm	millimeters	0.04	inches	in
cm	centimeters	0.4	inches	in
m	meters	3.3	feet	ft
m	meters	1.1	yards	yd
km	kilometers	0.6	miles	mi
	AREA			
cm^2	square centimeters	0.16	square inches	in^2
m^2	square meters	1.2	square yards	yd^2
km^2	square kilometers	0.4	square miles	mi^2
ha	hectares (10,000 m^2)	2.5	acres	
	MASS (weight)			
g	grams	0.035	ounces	oz
kg	kilograms	2.2	pounds	lb
t	tonnes (1000 kg)	1.1	short tons	
	VOLUME			
ml	milliliters	0.03	fluid ounces	fl oz
l	liters	2.1	pints	pt
l	liters	1.06	quarts	qt
l	liters	0.26	gallons	gal
m^3	cubic meters	35	cubic feet	ft^3
m^3	cubic meters	1.3	cubic yards	yd^3

Insurance Expiration

Date	Issue	Name of Company	Policy No.	Amount	Premium	Ex

AUGUST 1981

~~Friday, January 1, 1982~~

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

1st Day — 364 days to follow

New Year's Day

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

8-28-81

My God! He said he loved me, too. He said it quickly, without emotion, but he said it. And he is not one to say something with that gravity for no reason— I'm thinking of him sitting on the roof, leaning back in the warm sun, his sheer pinkish shirt fluttering in the breeze against his bare chest. I could hardly look at him because I didn't trust myself to control my urge to reach out, to try to capture this apparition, to control my breathing. — Not only does the thought of him arouse sexual feelings in me, but a deep admiration + a sense of reality, a sense of being part of the world, that I've never experienced before. He makes me feel strong + good + as though I am important. — He says he doesn't think he'll take his brother camping with us. I was disappointed + accused him of changing his treatment of me now that he knows. He denied it, saying with our relationship as it is now, he would feel he was just bringing his brother along, instead of spending quality time with him as he

Saturday, January 2, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

2nd Day — 363 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

would like to. Fair enough. — The guy sometimes is such a careless driver — going through red lights, stopping at green lights, not seeing pedestrians. Sometimes I don't say shit, but Christ, sometimes I just have to say, "Tom, you went right through that red light." Tonight he got SO PISSED he yelled it's because I'm talking to him that he can't drive + one of the first rules is not to talk to the driver. He actually said that. I thought about that for a while + said incredulously, "That's one of the first rules? I never heard that: 'don't talk to the driver'!" Well he got so pissed, the guy hauls off + slugs me right in the chest while he's driving, shouting "Just shut up + leave me alone, Lon!" I said real quietly, real calmly, "Fuck you. Fuck you." He was apologetic almost immediately + said, "I'm real sorry, Lon. We have to talk about this later." When we got out of the car, he begged my

Sunday, January 3, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

3rd Day — 362 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

forgiveness. I put my hand on the back of his neck + told him I hadn't meant to piss him off, but he WAS driving dangerously + I don't think it's "bitching" to point that out to him. I patted his back + gave his neck an affectionate squeeze. He's really got some problems relating to me sometimes. He is so much a fag, though. — We were walking down Broadway, I saw him + couldn't resist taking hold of him from behind, tickling him, as I'd done before. But this time there happened to be some broad there from one of the strip joints + he got pissed she saw us. He shoved me off + warned, "leave me alone, Lou. I'm really a macho guy, Lou!" I looked at him incredulously, (I seem to do that a lot, hey?) + said, "You're really a 'macho guy'?" + just shook my head. Later he says to me, "Lou, I like you. I just like you, I don't LOVE you or anything." I said back to him (and the sound of his voice echoed in my

Monday, January 4, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

4th Day — 361 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

ear, I remember laying in the bed + hearing him yell to her), "You told me you loved me!" After being initially startled, he got that intellectual look + said, "Sometimes I just say things because they seem right at that moment." I talked to Dan a little, trying to cool down. Then I turned to him + said, "Man, don't talk SHIT to me! Don't tell me SHIT!" He knew what I meant, too. He put his hand on my face, he laid the palm of his hand on my cheek, and said, "Lou! Don't start freaking out!" And the warmth of his touch quieted me.
— He says we need a tape recorder to remember what we talk about, so we could replay it later + see if we agree with what we said. Then I should transcribe the tape + publish it in our magazine. — Earlier in the evening I had jostled him around affectionately + he responded, saying "be rough with me, Lou. I like that." I said, "Yeah,

Tuesday, January 5, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

5th Day — 360 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I do, too." — He's wearing a St Christopher's medal. I tried to take it out of his shirt twice, but he kept stuffing it in. I remember Beau. I remember his gold chain.

8-30-81

Tom + I have agreed to move into an apartment together. We spent a lovely day driving around + stopped for a long time to talk by Lake Merced. He said several times he needed a roommate to move with him, + in such a way that I felt comfortable asking, "Well, you wanna move into a place together?" He said he'd "like that very much." I said I would, too. I think we'd get along well. He said he'd be worried about "sexual pressure" because we are into a sexual relationship. I asked, "Have I ever given you 'sexual pressure'?" He looked at me, surprised it seemed, + said "No!" I said matter-of-factly, "Well, I don't intend to start now." Later I mentioned I wouldn't care if he

Wednesday, January 6, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

6th Day — 359 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

brought girlfriend here or anything, if he didn't. That seemed to relieve him. He said he was a little concerned what people would think of him living with a sex-change. I said that's why I don't want people to know about me, so that topic never comes up. That's why I don't want Dan + Cara to know. He began to understand. Told him I'll be the same as sharing a place with his present room-mate + no one needs to know. — He again apologizes for slugging me in the car. He tells me he was on videotape during his counseling sessions 3 years ago. He must have been in pretty bad shape for them to have to show him tapes of himself. — Talking to himself aloud, he says, "What is Lou? I don't know! Lou is a cool guy. That's all." Or he'll say, "And that's how it is for Tom [redacted]." He says his name to himself a lot. — He read some of my writing + praised

Thursday, January 7, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

7th Day — 358 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

me sincerely. — I watch my beautiful young boy blossoming into a beautiful young man. — I want to write about how my change has opened up a new world of love & happiness for me. We go watch the hang-gliders over the ocean & I think I have never felt stronger about anyone ... even Jim. I feel safe & sure with Tom. I feel strong & steady. I feel only good things can happen. — We discussed the economics of this magazine we're going to put out. — I said I saw no problem on my end moving in with him & that he should see if there are any on his end and, if there was, then (and we said this simultaneously)

Me: Then we'll move out

He: Then we'll fight it out

I showed him the portrait Jim & I had taken in '76. He said "Very good" & that Jim & I had the same face. I said maybe that's why we were together so long. — I wished he'd stay tonight & get it on

Friday, January 8, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

8th Day — 357 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

with me. I wanted to touch his soft protruding nipple, but people kept coming over disturbing us whenever we had a quiet moment.

9-1-81

Am taking a week's vacation, doing stuff around the house/city. Tom came over after work with a Newsweek with articles on the "difference between the sexes" that he was all excited about finding. He said he wanted to teach me to drive stick so I can use his car while I'm off this week, saying I could go to Marin, etc. I decline for now, saying I have no immediate need for a car, plus it'll take me a while to learn. I asked him to stay for dinner, but the evening was a stream of David, George, Dan & Cuca (who have begun moving out). Tom is really loosening up around me & we laughed & joked around a lot. I am trying to piece

Saturday, January 9, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

9th Day — 356 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

his past together + have come up with a picture of probably an unusually intelligent + mature boy having trouble keeping up with his own thoughts. I can see him maybe having had a speech impairment or some other problem expressing the things he felt + somehow knew. I see him in therapy for 3 years (!) learning to bring his body + mind together somehow — and maybe that's why we get along so well... I know that feeling. It is sometimes difficult for me to pay the attention to him I'd like to, for fear of scaring him away. His unearthly beauty overwhelms me. I want him to talk + talk — I want him to tell me everything he has inside himself. He finds that difficult — he stumbles over words — bits + pieces come out + when I cannot put them together in a cohesive meaning, he cannot help me. He said sometimes when people react to you in a certain way, "it's

Sunday, January 10, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

10th Day — 355 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

just as punishing." I asked, "Just as punishing as what?" He felt his statement was complete + understandable, but it made no sense to me. He couldn't help me understand him. We never resolved the question. — Finally we were alone + ate. He said I was a good cook. I imagined us living together + cooking dinners together. I am becoming more comfortable in sitting back, gazing at him, enjoying his simple presence. He does not become as uneasy as before, and now will meet my eyes and smile at me. He asked if I'd give him a body rub, "all over my body." I said I'd be delighted to. He went to the bathroom (no doubt to wash his cock) + I went boldly to the bedroom, closed the curtains + turned on a dim light. But he turned out the light + opened the curtains, letting the streetlights soften the

Monday, January 11, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

11th Day — 354 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

room. He stripped to his jockey shorts. I opened my shirt, removed my shoes. I massaged him all over, even his feet. I cracked the bones in his back. He laid, completely offering his body, & I stroked his chest & could feel him flexing his muscles under my touch. I removed my shirt. After a long while, I stroked the cotton shorts covering his cock. Soon he was hard. I took my time playing with it, & then lowered the shorts & took him in my mouth. I am amazed at how long & thick his cock is when he is so small. I could taste the pre-seminal discharge. I sucked as he masturbated & realized he was holding back, not wanting to come in my mouth. I pet him as he masturbated & played with his nipples until the little tips hardened & I toyed with it. I laid back, stuck my hand down my pants & beat off next

Tuesday, January 12, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

12th Day — 353 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to him, coming twice. I know he was amazed watching me work out like that — I really do work up a sweat + have violent tremblings throughout my sessions. I touched him a few times as I masturbated, and as I ran my hand over his, I felt his fingers stroke my palm — his first reaching out to me that night, his first return of my affection. I want him to desire me, too. I noticed he had also cum. When I was done, we laid quietly. I wanted so much to bury my nose in the nape of his neck + press him against me. I reached over + sank my fingers into his beautiful boy's curls + pet him. He let me. Moments later, I pet his hair again, relishing its softness, its unruliness. He said, "Let my hair alone!" I sighed + said, "I love your hair! It's always messed up!" He said, "No, it's

Wednesday, January 13, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

13th Day — 352 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

not!" I tossed it & said, "Oh, no. Not much." I pretended to fall asleep & again he put his legs on mine. He even moved away a few times & put his legs back onto mine. I reated in the comfort of his touch. He sat up a long time as I feigned sleep. I hoped he'd stay but after a while he got up & dressed. When he said goodbye, I "stirred from my sleep" & said goodnight. — this morning on my dresser lay his St. Christopher's metal he wears around his neck. I slipped it around my neck, and I love this boy so much ....

We went to the gym tonight. I joined. He was pretty considerate about being with me. Actually I was trying to avoid him so I wouldn't embarrass myself in front of him, huffing & puffing with 15 lb. dumbells. God. Afterwards he told me my shorts were too effeminate. I was embarrassed. Back to my place, where

Thursday, January 14, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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31	..	..	..	..	..	..

14th Day — 351 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I put a nest in the birds' cage & we watched Mr Bird fill it. Pretty. Tom is like a child. I am, we are speaking more freely & comfortably with each other. I've felt I've caught myself being too female-like with him lately. It's something that bothers me, but I'm not sure exactly what it is. I should maybe ask Tom if he feel I'm acting more effeminate toward him since I told him about myself. Anyway we then went to get a pizza & ate it in Dolores Park, overlooking the city, where he says he often goes. He tells me a man at work keeps calling him a "fag." I asked him what he was in therapy for & he says because he was more intelligent than most kids his age. We talk about moving in together — he says he's not bringing the cat. We sit in the car & smoke a joint.

Friday, January 15, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

15th Day — 350 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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Later to his apt, where he serves milk and cookies. Said he was taking his brother bowling tomorrow, & I discover when Tom was 15, he was in a bowling league & won trophies! Unfortunately I laughed & commented how corny that was. I somehow couldn't picture my Greek god bowling. Maybe he really is a cornball straight-a goof, who just happens to be so beautiful that his looks cover up his cornball personality. But I don't think so. He is pretty hip, and his eyes promise more.

9-4-81

My week off has gone so fast, I have very little "accomplished" to show for it. Have been helping Dan & Cuca move & have been partying with them because they're going. Last night went to their new place for dinner, left a note for Tom to join us if he was bored. Got home about 8:30 pm & he comes right over — didn't see the note. I had been

Saturday, January 16, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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16th Day — 349 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

thinking over our plans + had a long talk with Bridget. So I told him ① I didn't want to get back into doing a TV/TS publication because I'm tired of the subject + of identifying as a TS all the time. He said whatever I decided was fine with him. And ② I said I'd rather move to Haight area than North Beach + he was more than agreeable to that, too. He said he wanted to move into my place right now + I said sure, fine with me. He said the problem was, where would he sleep? I said that was his problem... I know where I'm going to sleep. He wandered in the rooms, commenting that my bed WAS very big. He seemed to decide there wasn't room for him to move in, but he may still do it. I said sure, on a short term basis, but it was too small for any long term. We sat quietly, talked, watched TV. He

Sunday, January 17, 1982

R	CLEAR
D	CLOUDY
I	RAIN
W	SNOW

17th Day — 348 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

said he wanted to sleep over & I wondered where he intended to sleep, and when he finally said he was going to rest, he went into the bedroom. He yawned loudly, & heard him undress, but I stayed in the livingroom maybe ½ hour longer, giving him plenty of space, plenty of freedom. (I'd rather have tied him spread-eagled to the bedposts and fucked his tight little hole.) When I finally got into the bed I felt like I was floating on a cloud in heaven — I couldn't believe my fortune. My eyes sneakily devoured this beautiful youth, bundled in blankets, wearing his sleeveless A-shirt, his black curls in disarray on the pillow. I dared not touch him & wanted to show him we could lay together as brothers. My heart pounded loudly as he turned or changed positions, not sleeping. He asked me to turn on the heater, instead I gave him another

Monday, January 18, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

18th Day — 347 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

blanket (I wanted instead to wrap him in my arms and warm him with my love). He slept like a vision, a tender young boy, and I fantasized he was there for my pleasure & had to submit to whatever I forced upon him. I slept little. Each time he moved, I had to see him. And then he reached out his arm, laying it across the bed, his hand against my right nipple. I laid my arm over his, we both feigned sleep, and I felt his finger stroking me once or twice. I needed nothing more from him. We laid that way a long time. — When the sun came in the window, I felt him masturbating under the blankets. Slowly at first. I reached over & ran my hand over his chest and down his side, discovering then that he wore nothing but the undershirt. He muttered, "Leave me alone." I grunted "Uh-uh," but I took my

Tuesday, January 19, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

19th Day — 346 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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hand away. He continued pumping himself, I laid still, my face away from him, pretending I dozed off. After he came, he stripped off his shirt & cleaned himself, then went off to shower. I buried my nose in the wet fragrant shirt & pumped my penis & came. He dressed for work & left without a word.

9-6-81

Fri nite we laid in my bed (he naked, me with my shorts on) & watched TV. He lay on his stomache with his small well-shaped butt in the air. We slept with his feet and my head at one end, my feet and his head at the other, and sometimes cuddled up in that position. Saturday at his suggestion we drove up the coast to the Russian River, gay mecca, arriving so late in the afternoon, we decided to sleep in the car & stay the next day. We had a beautiful time. Laid in the sun, (he popped a

Wednesday, January 20, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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20th Day — 345 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

blackhead near my right nipple), went to hear a lousy band, walked around ~~Evan~~ Evansville, slept in the car. Sunday we found a secluded spot & did some nude sunbathing — I was not self-conscious around him. He tried to jerk off at one point but was too nervous about canoers on the River. I laughed.

We'd had a serious talk Friday. I told him if he has any apprehensions about moving in with me, please let me know. He said, "Lou, I like you very much." I was expecting him to continue "... but..." — but he didn't. Said he was thinking of our relationship & how it would seem to others. I told him that sometimes I think he's a "mama's boy" & that there was no reason he had to explain things to anyone, that he shouldn't feel an obligation to disclose his private affairs to people. He said, "Lou, let's help each other."

Thursday, January 21, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

21st Day — 344 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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I told him he's already helped me a lot. He said he hoped he didn't scare me away when he said "Don't touch me" the other morning, and said that he DOES want me to touch him, but sometimes he doesn't, and he goes through head trips & gets crazy sometimes. I said I understood, and I do. I commented, "But it's interesting you thought you said 'Don't touch me' when actually you said 'leave me alone.'" I asked him why he wouldn't let me kiss him. He said, "Because it's too much 'love'... do you know what I mean?" And I do — women kiss, men have sex. Now I know that the sign that he loves me will be when we kiss.

Once we were talking about my family. He says little about his. I asked him how long his stepfather has been his stepfather. He said abruptly that there are some things he doesn't want to discuss and that was one of them.

Friday, January 22, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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22nd Day — 343 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

When we drove through the Presidio, he pointed out some houses where he said he lived while in "that youth program." I don't know what he was talking about.

He said without his facial hair he looks like a girl. I said his eyebrows were too masculine, but he said he used to pluck them! I said he should shave + then we'll put a dress on him. He said no, that he'd shave when he turned 21, because otherwise he looks too young.

9-7-81

I swear I am not making up any of these adventures. This really is too much. So I just got done sucking Elmundo's cock! David's 26-yr-old brother. The guy knows no English + I know no Spanish. He came over tonight + started giving me "charges" (which is when one guy blows the reefer smoke out of his mouth +

Saturday, January 23, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

23rd Day — 342 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

into another guy's). But Elmundo touched lips when he did it. Then he started stroking my face affectionately & then he moved in & we kissed a long time. (Hear that, Tom!) He hustled me into the bedroom (after pointing to the next door & saying, "Thomas? No?" I shook my head no. He must think Tom & I are lovers), & began stripping off his pants (he wouldn't remove his shirt or uncover his scarred stomache) & sucked him good, leaving my shorts on. Then he wanted to fuck, so I laid on my stomache & put my hand over my "C" as he pulled off my shorts. He fucked me a while (he kissed the back of my neck & said into my ear, "Lon, I love you" — about the 4th time I've heard him speak English), but then he seemed to back up or reach around too searchingly, because I got the idea he was hesitating. He pulled out of me & sat looking at me. He indicated he wanted something to wipe his cock,

Sunday, January 24, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

24th Day — 341 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUD
	RAIN
	SNOW

but instead I cleaned his dirty cock in my mouth, wanting to shock & turn him on. The phone rang. He indicated I should & answer it, but I did. Elmundo got dressed. Back in the livingroom after the call, he jumped behind me & pressed his cock against my ass. We sat in the living-room a long time — I intermittently rubbed his cock & kissed it through his clothes (it was raging hard, but a perfect mouthful, not too big like Tom's where you can't get the whole thing in your mouth), a few times uncovering it & sucking it & the testicles. I imagined I was kissing some older man's cock, who was forcing me to do it until I wanted it more & thanked him for allowing me to kiss it. I wondered if Elmundo knew I had no cock, knew I had a cunt. But how

Monday, January 25, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

25th Day — 340 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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could he ask? He never tried. Again, he told me as we were sitting quietly in opposite chairs that he loved me. I shrugged him away & said, "Aw-w-w." He gestured to me that we were close buddies now, he and me, and that we shouldn't tell any of this to the others. I gestured that of course that should be. He would seem to let me manipulate him until he was ready to cum. Then he'd push me gently away. Then he'd gesture me back to do more to his genitals. Then, at the crucial moment, it seemed, he'd push me gently away. Once he said to me, "Elmundo beautiful?" I said, "Yes, I think so." He nodded. I said, "Is Lou beautiful?" He nodded. This guy really did have "love" in his eyes. Well, so now what of this? After a while, he got dressed and left.

I just cannot believe all the fucking <u>action</u> I'm getting in the

Tuesday, January 26, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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26th Day — 339 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUD
	RAIN
	SNOW

fucking Mission District where all these macho latinos are supposed to be beating me up, but instead are letting me suck their cocks! Shit — So the whole day Tom spent with me, although he'd come over to tell me he wanted to be quiet and alone today. Instead us 4 guys (Elmundo, David) drove around the city, Tom pulled over to try to pick up some girls David had gestured to & I let Tom go do his thing & try to flirt with them. They were snooty suburb bitches & Tom was soon disgusted & kept saying "let's get out of here," but David wanted to try to get the girls to come with us. I let them decide. Back in the car Tom ranted & raved how UGLY they both were & I thought how not many faces will please him — how could anyone seem beautiful to him when not many faces are more beautiful

Wednesday, January 27, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

27th Day — 338 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
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Man the one looking back at him is the mirror.

9-10-81

What a truly remarkable boy he is! He arrived to my household of guests again (Cuca, Dan, David, Edmundo) & said he had to talk to me. We were all on the roof & everyone left except Edmundo, who hung around a while as Tom & I talked. Not understanding English, suddenly he disappeared. Tom told me that being with me has triggered him to constantly have confusing dreams, which linger with him all day, having a negative impact on him; that his thoughts are as constant & muddled as music; and that his feelings for me are mixed: he said he WANTS to have sex with me, but it's hard to reconcile if I'm a man or a woman; that he feels living with me would be too much of a strain on his energy; that he feels speedy & unsure of what our relationship means. It was the first time he outright expressed desire & affection for me. I told him I understood — that I was

Thursday, January 28, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

28th Day — 337 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUD
	RAIN
	SNOW

also going through lot of thought and changes from being with him; that I have dealt with my ambiguity; that I thought this whole experience of my change and relating to people now was a super exciting thing + I loved being involved with it, that it kept my mind from being bored + stagnant, I loved the adrenalin pumping through me. Any problems he has with it, I said, are his alone to reconcile. I said I wanted to continue our friendship because I have more fun with him than with anyone (quoting the gay book by Hal Fickle). I said, "I never should have told you." He was surprised. I continued, "But that's the chance I took." He asked why did I tell him? I answered, "Because I wanted to have sex with you + felt it better to tell you first, rather than have you find out that way," and also, I said, because I wanted him

Friday, January 29, 1982

AF	CLEAR
D	CLOUDY
N	RAIN
W	SNOW

29th Day — 336 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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to know I wasn't a goof-off. He said he did not want to live with me and, while he wished to maintain our friendship, he felt he has to remove this disturbance from his life. I told him I was somewhat relieved because I didn't especially want to move from my new place. He said he wanted to live alone, & asked why I had agreed then to move in with him. I said for a change I wanted to do something crazy, follow my heart instead of my logic. He asked, "You mean you've never fucked up before?" I said nope, I never have. The room was silent. After a while, thinking of what he had told me, he said, "This was hard for me to say." I wanted to cry, "Don't leave me, Tom! Don't go." Instead I nodded & tried to be accepting. I said I had no complaints & I was happy we had had what we did. I had visions of never seeing him again.

He asked me to read the segments from my earlier diaries I had gleaned

Saturday, January 30, 1982

JANUARY 1982						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

30th Day — 335 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUD
	RAIN
	SNOW

into a book. I read a few to him & he asked to hear some I'd written about him. I told him I was tired of exposing my innermost feelings in order to feed his ego, when all he does is tell me I'm wierd. That I keep baring my soul, when in return he is so cold. He admitted he was, "sometimes." I said something about his being a lousy lover. He countered that he wasn't trying to be my lover, but I reminded him he admitted he did want to have sex with me. Anyway I did read some to him as he laid across my bed: the entries of 6/28/81, of my party, and of the day I told him about me. He smiled, commented, & was obviously ego-fed. He said I was leaving a lot of "humor" out of our encounters. He laid there so lovely, as a lump of emotion caught in my throat as I read words of love. I reached

Sunday, January 31, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

31st Day — 334 days to follow

FEBRUARY 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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over + stroked his chest, his hair. He turned away + I began wrestling with him, trying to pin him down on the bed + accept my attentions. We struggled, laughing, and the mattress slipped off the bed frame. We still struggled - he won - but then he sat on the edge of the bed + said he'd like to sleep over, if I didn't mind. My heart soared.

Oh, Tom. Why do you tease me? I want you... I want you to love me, too. Don't say you're leaving. Stay with me.

For the first time, we had uninhibited beautiful sex. For the first time, he reached out to me with desire, touching, stroking me. I sucked him + he instructed me how to do it better, how to masturbate him better. He positioned his cock between my legs so it looked like mine, he told me how to stimulate it, and he said, "There, now it's yours." I looked down + felt whole, like a man, I looked over

my muscular arms, my flat chest as I imagine his cock mine and masturbated it. I was raised to incredible sexual highs. He asked if I wanted to be fucked. I turned on my stomache + he entered my cunt + fucked like mad. It felt so damn good. He marveled on + on what a beautiful perfect ass I have. He asked if I liked it better in the cunt or ass. I hesitated, said in the ass, and he said he figured, "because you're such a fag, Lou." (He wouldn't fuck me in the ass, tho, saying it would be too tight, ignoring my denials it would — he should know what I've had up there!) He rambled on with "dirty talk" which I guess turned him on, about cocks and "pussy." He asked if I liked the taste of his cock + asked what it tasted like. I told him "like going to sleep," and "warm." He said men were better cocksuckers because their throats

Monday, February 1, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

32nd Day — 333 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
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are larger. I told him his cock was unusually big + hard to suck good. I turned him over + explored + felt his ass, so small yet so shapely, like a little boy's, and tried to insert my finger in his hole. He laid submissively, his wrists above his head + I took hold of his wrists, imagining I was holding him down as I handled his ass. He wouldn't let me finger-fuck him, though he wasn't violently adverse to my handling him as before. I told him how I'd put an ice cube up one guy + he was quite "shocked" + interested in the details. I told him I wanted to tie him down + fuck his ass. He said, "Oh, Lou, you're such a fag." He says that often to me. He did not push me away when I pressed my body against his, buried my nose in the nape of his neck. He was receptive as I made the motions of fucking him. He lovingly moved his beautiful boy's hands over my body. Once as he

Tuesday, February 2, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

33rd Day — 332 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

lay on his back, I sat on his cock but he said he didn't like that ... I imagined because I was too visibly male that way. He shyly put his hand on my cunt & felt it. God, I was so excited & felt so good. He lamented that he could never cum with anyone, in anyone, & wondered aloud what was wrong with him. I said he was just used to jerking off. I tried to make him cum, sucking or fucking, but he ended up masturbating to cum & so did I. (He asked, "How many times do you orgasm?" I said as many times as I want.) He let me lick & kiss his nipples as he came (he never let me before). At last, as I pet him, he said, "leave me alone. I want to sleep." And he allowed me to cuddle up to him from behind & we slept. In the morning he showered & left. — That evening he came over & we drove to

Wednesday, February 3, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

34th Day — 331 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

eat pizza. He said, "I had a really good time last night." I agreed. Later he asked if I did & I said, "yes, excellent" and "I hope we can do it again." He nodded. — Elmundo came over & confronted me: "You? Thomas? Gay?" I said no, that I was, but I don't know about Tom. He pointed to my ass & said, "You? Thomas?" I shook my head no, saying not yet, but I hope someday... he couldn't understand my words, but he did not believe my denials.

To say in praise of him —

Tom-isms: "I'm tired."

"Oh, God."

"Leave me alone."

After that night I am beginning to think he is slowly coming to love me. How fine it was to finally curl up against him & sleep, to feel his long agile fingers resting between my legs, to feel him grasping my ass, to watch

Thursday, February 4, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

35th Day — 330 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

him sleep silently beside me. He comes over after work & while we're exchanging small talk, he strips off his jacket, his shirt, & stands before me, before the mirror, stroking his chest & posing. I dare to look at his well-muscled body and I have no defense.

How can I give thanks for this angel? He has made up for every lonely night I've ever spent, wondering if he existed. My God, I truly, truly love this boy.

9-12-81

He reaches out for me now, but I still must express my desire for him first.

Oh sweet brat boy
Bellyward on my bed...

Friday, February 5, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

36th Day — 329 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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He invites himself over ... without a word, he turns on the TV in the bedroom & removes his clothes. And only his snug underpants cover the hard half-melons of his ass-cheeks — and he lays on his stomach.

Bellyward

His ass all mine.

Again he positions his cock between my legs while he approaches from behind, and I take it in my hand — and he said, "Here, it's yours now."

Surely his face is God's. I look into his eyes & I feel that I have seen God. And then he'll meet my eyes & smile, taking me even higher.

9-13-81

So we had a bit of a falling-out last night (maybe). During the day, he, Edmundo (who I can't seem to shag) & I went to GG Park to hear some music,

Saturday, February 6, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

37th Day — 328 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

congo drummers, then back to my place where he & I sat on the bed & ate & watched a boxing match. Later to the German Cook & I showed him how us German/Polish Milwaukeeans eat. We walked around the Tenderloin, into several dirty bookstores. He says it's a funny thing, but in those stores he doesn't get turned on by pictures of cunts, "just the opposite," he said. I asked, "You like the cocks?" He nodded, with resignation. I felt strong & proud in my old neighborhood, showing him the hot spots. We came back to my place, after he asked me to buy a magazine for him of pre-operative male-to-females who have both tits & cocks! So he wastes no time hopping into bed, stripping down & jerking off to this magazine. I ignored him. So later I go into the bedroom & we watch TV. He's got

Sunday, February 7, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

38th Day — 327 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

his gorgeous ass up in my face again & I finally reached out to stroke it. He jerked around, pushing me away violently & yelled at me to cut it out. I tried to laugh it off but he lashed out again, "Can't I even rest a minute!", or some such crap. I apologized, but said he needn't freak out about it. (I figure if he doesn't like me touching him, he shouldn't be sitting in my bed naked with his buns propped up in front of me — shit!) Finally he turned off the TV & I figured HE's coming to ME after that — which he did & we fucked for a long time. He even initiated our hugging each other. But he wanted me to sit with my back to him while he laid on his back with his cock up my cunt & I should go up & down. So fine, that's what I did for a long time while he kept moaning how great it was. And then it seemed suddenly he eased

Monday, February 8, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

39th Day — 326 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

me off him - said it was no use, he couldn't cum with me & I've already had 3 chances to get him to cum & I've failed ... so he supposes I'm just not THE ONE for him, which was too bad, but true. I laid there listening to all this shit & said hey it's not MY fault if he can't cum! He said he thinks what he needs is to stop having sex with anyone & be celibate & so that's what he's going to do. I commented that was at least a switch in his story (meaning before he was complaining of TOO LITTLE sex!) I said that I'm surprised that HE's surprised I'm not The One for him, "because," I said, "you can't even look at me," meaning while we have sex. But he misunderstood, thinking I meant at that moment, so he sat up & faced me & said, "I don't think

Tuesday, February 9, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

40th Day — 325 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

we should have sex anymore! I don't want to have sex with you." I said, "Okay. All right. You don't have to make such a big deal out of it." So he laid back down, moving WAY over to the other side of the bed + acting like he was sleeping. Well, I was pretty pissed. I thought it really is some shit for him to tell ME I'm a pig because he can't cum. What is he having sex with me for if he doesn't want to cum with me!?? I thought of the song called, I DON'T APPRECIATE NO RIDE, meaning don't bullshit me! I wanted to do two things, as I sat up in the bed drinking tea, playing the radio as he "slept" next to me: first, I wanted to slap him across the face as hard as I could, but then, I wanted to lean down and touch my lips to those smooth boyish pouting lips and kiss him tenderly. I sat up a long time, and laid awake

Wednesday, February 10, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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41st Day — 324 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUD
	RAIN
	SNOW

most of the night, thinking it may be the last for a long time that I'll see him sleeping, so I shouldn't miss it. In the morning I pretended to sleep as he got his fool magazine + jerked off to it again. The only thing I can think is this guy is such a repressed fag that he can't admit he likes cock, so he has to look at one on a "girl." Then he got up to dress + leave. I still pretended sleep + he finally spoke, "Lou! Are you awake?" I mumbled, "Hm? Yeah." He finished gathering his stuff + said, "Good bye, Lou." I said, "Bye." And I felt pretty low.

My horoscope for this week:
Could be a full moon and empty arms as the week begins. Lunar beams challenge you to make war, not love. Cool it by concentrating on other things:

Thursday, February 11, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

42nd Day — 323 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

creativity, career, money.
By Friday you're in a much
better position to win friends
and influence mates.

So I hung out home today, cleaning. Elmundo shows up. (I'd told him yesterday when he + I were alone, "I love Tom." He understood + said "Beautiful... beautiful." So he's a little cooled, but only a little.) David showed up. And then Tom walks in. He says he'll bring his tape deck over so I can make tapes. So we moved his whole system here. We talked how nice a good system was + I joked, "You sure you don't want to move in here?" He said, quietly + seriously, "I might do that. I'm getting really fed up with my place." Surprise, surprise. So he hung out at my place the rest of the day — got me a candy bar, cleaned my stove top, explained his stereo to me. Went to the roof with my barbell, where we

Friday, February 12, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

43rd Day — 322 days to follow

Lincoln's Birthday

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

challenged each other to do whatever exercises the other did. I kept up well, but eventually couldn't do what he could — but he was amazed at my muscular arms + asked me again if the hormones made those muscles, because I sure didn't do anything to deserve them. I said it was from pounding typewriter keys. We also boxed some + he instructed me how to better. But he caught me in the jaw once, but said I'd really hit his ~~the~~ forearm + hurt him, too. Good So I just think he's freaking out, and so will wait for the next move to be his.

9-15-81

So after all that hullabalos, he comes over last night — we talk, laugh, smoke dope, listen to Lou Reed — he's full of Ways to Start Your Own Business schemes + I tell him that I am just going to keep

Saturday, February 13, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

44th Day — 321 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

listening to all of his crazy ideas, because one day he'll come up with something I'll go for. He kept saying it was getting late, he had to be going, just one more cup of tea, and one second later, he tells me he's going to stay overnight if that's OK. I said of course, and added, "And I won't bother you." He said, "Good. Be heterosexual tonight." I said, "I'll try to be a man tonight." We laid in bed watching TV & laughing. He laid on top of the covers, being beautiful & desirable. When the lights went out, he began jerking off & so I began beating off, too & we both jerked ourselves off, side by side, his foot only brushing against mine once. Again I had a hard time falling asleep with this sweet boy so near — I think he purposely lays in provocative poses to make me nuts... facing me with his sheet to his waist, his bare chest left in the moonlight, and I imagine

Sunday, February 14, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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45th Day — 320 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

a photo of him like that, entitled Tom's Nipple. Because that little piece of flesh tempted me, pointing at me. I wanted to take it in my mouth.... This morning I had forgotten to set the alarm so he didn't get up when he wanted to. When I told him I'd forgotten, he said, sighing, "Oh, Lou — you faggot."

I think he loves me. I think he loves me almost as much as I love him. He just doesn't know it yet. Because when I turn away from looking at him, I can feel him turn towards me & I feel his head turn & his eyes on me. I Feel It. I lay there & realize these are some of the most beautiful weeks of my life. I hope he stays with me a long, long time. He said I could keep his stereo at my place indefinitely, that he's tired of his old place.

Monday, February 15, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

46th Day — 319 days to follow

Washington's Birthday

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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On top of that, he wants to go to the Russian River again this weekend & asked me to go along.

Having him sure has made me aware of my lack of penis. I still have to fantasize when having sex or masturbating - I am allowing myself to imagine what it'd be like to turn him onto his stomach, open his legs & sink my cock between his cheeks. I imagine pumping myself in & out of him and even the thought of the sensation gets me off. I want a cock. I want to put it inside of him. I can't settle for the freeing the clitoris. God Damn It

9-16-81

Looks like we're back in line to move in together. He came over right after work. I'd hesitated but decided to tell him about this perfect-sounding 2-bedroom flat in North Beach my co-worker is vacating. He listened, very receptively,

Tuesday, February 16, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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47th Day — 318 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

as I described the place, & he said excitedly, "And with the 2 of us, we could really fix it nice!" When I told him of the utility room which he could use for his photography stuff, he became overwhelmed, and said, "Oh, Lou, don't bullshit me," meaning don't tell him it's this great if it's not. I made dinner for us & said it'd be nice to have a roommate do the dishes if I cook the dinner, & I'd return the favor when he cooks. He thought that was a great idea. We agreed the apt sounded perfect, he said he could pay $250 rent. It really just might happen. —

A goofy friend of Elmundo's came by, making himself right at home, asking for a drink, for part of our dinner, to use the phone, etc. I was rather put-out by this guy's forwardness & rudeness & when he left, David, Tom & I had a long talk what

Wednesday, February 17, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

48th Day — 317 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

a pushy jerk this guy was. Moments later, Tom said he wanted to "have a talk" with me. He stood in the doorway, serious, humble, beautiful, and he said he was sorry he was also a "jerk," that he knows he comes over too often + eats my food + smokes my dope + he's sorry. I said, "Tom, no. I want you to be here. I look forward to your being here. As far as I'm concerned, you can't be here too often. I feel bad when you don't come over. I wish you were here more!" He listened to my entreaties + asked, suspiciously, "Don't you think I'm weird??!" (HE's asking ME if I think HE's weird!!!) I said, "Not at all. I thoroughly enjoy your company + I like being with you very much. I've told you that before." He said, slowly, "That's kind of hard to take...." I asked, "Do you like being here?" He said, "Yes!" I said, "well, then, don't worry about it, because I

Thursday, February 18, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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49th Day — 316 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

like you here." I find it amazing that he has this unlovable impression of himself — how can he have been so put down & rejected all this time, when I find him irresistible & wish to drown myself in him? I find him so refreshing, so stimulating — he gives me energy. Even his screwball ideas for starting a business urge me to look at my future & try to take it into my own hands. Later, he said he'd like to just move his dresser up to my place & all the rest of his stuff could stay "in storage" at his place. I said "fine." Afterwards I remarked, "So you want to move your dresser here?" I looked at his beautiful face, his submissive eyes, & he said, "It's small..." as though I were complaining. — Elmundo came over & was very rude to Tom. I felt it time to tell Tom it was because Elmundo is jealous of him because Elmundo has

Friday, February 19, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

50th Day — 315 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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the hots for me. Tom was really blown away by that. I told him how I told Elm. I was gay, but that I wasn't sure if Tom was, and Tom commented that was a good answer and TRUE. — He said he wanted to sleep over, but on the couch. I said that wasn't necessary, but he said he needed his privacy. Later when I brought him a blanket, he said he thought he'd come to the bed after all. I said I'd leave him the blanket in case he decided to stay on the couch. (I wanted to give him that privacy, that space, because I know freedom drives him closer to me.) He did sleep on the couch. + I yearned to have him next to me, but slept soundly with the dream of our moving in together. — Once while talking, I commented that he always seemed to be a couple steps ahead of the conversation, that his mind works so fast. He denied it, but saw it as the compliment it was.

Saturday, February 20, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

51st Day — 314 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

9-17-81

He came home late, stripped + flopped onto the bed beside me. He said he'll begin paying ½ the rent + I gave him a set of keys. We chatted about our day; he jerked off to his TS magazine, commenting on the "gorgeous dicks" on some of them. He said when he makes enough money he's going to borrow it to me for my operation. I am becoming less obsessed with his presence + am finding easy peace. I hope this whole thing doesn't fall through ...

9-18-81

Took Jim out to dinner for his birthday. He met me at my place, where David, Elmundo + Tom were. I gave Tom the keys this morning + so he has officially moved in. Jim + I had a fine time, I even felt comfortable speaking to him in the "baby talk" way we used to

Sunday, February 21, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

52nd Day — 313 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

+ once I even slipped + called him Tuffy. I guess I just don't feel at his mercy anymore. It was very obvious he was jealous of Tom, but I didn't acknowledge it. On my way home, stopped + bought Tom a car book at a used bookstore. I came home to an absolutely spotless apt. He even washed the kitchen floor + scrubbed the gross tub. The place was beautiful. I think he even changed the bedclothes. The lights were dimmed, classical music playing quietly, and he was relaxing in his underwear — his gold St Christopher's metal against his white sleeveless A-shirt. I was overwhelmed with happiness at having this fine, fine jewel in my home. He was very excited about the book. I love to please him. He asked how it went with Jim + if I was in love again. I said No Way. — I proposed we have a household fund of $20 each per week for food, etc. He says he eats more than I, and

Monday, February 22, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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53rd Day — 312 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

proposed $30 each. I think we'll get along fine. — We sat in bed, each reading a book, drinking tea, listening to the soft music. My eyes wander over to rest on him; I have to catch my breath. During the night I boldly put my leg against his, and he "sleepily" rolled over & put his arm next to me. We slept like this, side by side. All night I doze off & wake up to find him there. My heart sings

I want to kiss you all over
And over again

9-19-81

[Written on the beach, Russian River]

Where has he gone, now, as I lie here
His smile haunts me
His mouth
Last night he pressed me against him

Tuesday, February 23, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

54th Day — 311 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Last night God
I loved him
And what can I say to him
I play music
I let others tell him
"I'll be your mirror
Reflect what you are
Because you don't know...
I find it hard
To believe you don't know
The beauty you are...
If I could make the world as pure
And strange as what I see
I'd put you in the mirror
I put in front of me....
When inside you're twisted & unkind
Let me stand to show
that you are fine
Please put down your hands
'Cuz I see you"

Wednesday, February 24, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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55th Day — 310 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He says, "Don't you think I'm weird?"
Standing Here
His blue eyes flashing
His arms clenched??
I said no
Not at all...

9-20-81

One very important difference in loving as a man versus as a woman: We are not totally free to express our affection. How I yearn to touch him - just put my hand on the top of his head & ruffle his hair affectionately. We look at each other & smile (as we lay on the beach in the sun) and he takes a boxing punch at me, smiling with true affection, and I feel my arms go limp, for loss of what to do. My arms don't say knock him one, too. My arms ache to wrap around his shoulders, my hands ache to flatten against his back.

Thursday, February 25, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

56th Day — 309 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I yearn to tighten him against my chest. Instead I look at him helplessly, totally incapable of hiding any of the love I feel pouring out of my heart for him. Instead I take a lame pencil at him + laugh weakly.

But, you know the best part? You know why I love him?

Because after that, he'll take an even lamer ~~f~~ shot at me, and laugh weakly, and look at me. Understanding.

And you know what? That's <u>it.</u> <u>worst</u> thing about our relationship. That is the only gripe I ~~can~~ can come up with.

He said he actually has started trying to develop those photos of me he took on the roof that long, long time ago. I said, "I know. We'll move into this place in North Beach + you'll work on your photography + get real good + put out a book of your photographs + have shows. And I'll write + get published + be

Friday, February 26, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

57th Day — 308 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

famous + then we'll buy a place up here (at the Russian River) + get a better place in S.F." He said, "Hm. A book of photographs, huh?" I said yeah. He said, "Well, they'll have to all be of you."

God
I'm dying
I'm fucking dying and
going to heaven

9-21-81

Such a perfect weekend. Early Saturday we drove to Guerneville + found a secluded beach. We laid in the sun, swam, drank ~~beer~~ beer, played my tapes. Told him I wanted to let him know what a good time I had Friday night, when we fucked like crazy. The guy goes non-stop for the longest time! He said he was so close to coming in me several times (something he's

Saturday, February 27, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

58th Day — 307 days to follow

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

never done with anyone). He was all excited because when he jerked off, his cum had spurted all the way up his chest. Several times he put his cock between my legs as tho it were mine + he instructed me in detail how to masturbate it. (He's uncircumsized.) Made me wild to imagine it was mine. When the sun set we went for pizza + tried to find some exciting night spot, but ended up settling down early to sleep in the car. Sunday morn to breakfast + to a gay bar to find the beaches. Found an OK nude beach — mostly gay — + we laid around there all day. Tom thought it was "weird" + later said he preferred a place where it was just me + him. Ah, my love. Back in the city by 6 p.m. + we laid in bed + watched TV til bedtime. I feel as tho we've been lovers forever. We are so good together. Laying there next to him, I felt a lacking. I want to

Sunday, February 28, 1982

FEBRUARY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	..	..	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

59th Day — 306 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUD
	RAIN
	SNOW

touch him — not sexually, not rough-housing — I want to touch him lovingly. I reached over + rested my hand on his arm. I wanted more. I slid closer + put my arm around him. He snuggled closer + I almost cried. I made the move to wrap him in my arms, but he held me off. I pleaded, "I just want to put my arms around you!" But he protested that he was tired!!! He laid on his side, his back to me + I molded my body against his, my arm around his chest, + he pressed my arm against him. I wanted to bury my nose in his neck, but he wouldn't allow it. Little by little ....

9-22-81

Now I know the guy loves me. He spent a long time last night squeezing pimples on my back, chest, neck, face. Then he put

Vitamin E on my face. Then he took a scissors to my hair, affectionately tousling my hair, rubbing my shoulders. He asked me to punch him in the arm as hard as I could. We boxed & I punched him in the jaw a good one. He kept trying to sock me, until I said, "Oh, sure. You'd rather hit me instead of kiss me." He went on & on about what gross pimply skin I have (we wrestled in the bed as I jokingly tried to "kiss him and rub my greasy face on him".) He said it's no wonder I haven't found anyone who likes me & he said, "I don't know why I like you!" And in bed he asked me to come closer to him & we held each other — for the first real romantic time. He fucked me & when he got tired he said, "Fuck me, Lou." He still hasn't come inside me &, tho he's been instructing me in detail how to jerk him off, he only cums when he does it. He's so used to himself. He says I have a "little girl's ass." —

Monday, March 1, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

60th Day — 305 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

It's absolute heaven to come home after work to him ... the apt cleaned, the records playing, and Tom in his pretty sleeveless A-shirt. We have dinner together, we plan our evening together. (I went after work yesterday + bought him a shirt + sweater for his birthday today. I left the box on the kitchen table this morn, as he took off work today.) I finally showed him photos of myself as a female + he said in them I looked "spooky" and "sad."

9-23-81

He was wearing the sweater I gave him — he thanked me so sincerely; he faced me, grasped my arm meaningfully + looked at me (dare I say) with love. He said I had good taste. I told him the sweater was the color of his eyes [a forest green]. We went to Dan + Cuca's for an impromptu

Tuesday, March 2, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

61st Day — 304 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

dinner. It turned out almost like a little party for him. When we came back home, I got some cake + candles and ½ teasing, ½ seriousness, lit it + he blew it out. I think he had a good birthday. I had teased him I wanted to write a poem for his tit, and I did. I wrote it out nicely + gave him a copy. I think it's damn good, too. For the 3rd night in a row, he initiated sex with me. For the first time he allowed me to caress his face, his hair, his beautiful cheeks. He wears his sleeveless T-shirt and I pull it up, reach inside, pull aside the armholes + look at his nipples, stroke them, scratch them. He responds erotically. My cunt is so raw from all this action, after nothing for so long. But it feels so <u>damn</u> good.

Cuca's dying to know the scoop. Tom had told her we went to the Russian River. I told her we're just getting along

Wednesday, March 3, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

62nd Day — 303 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

real good. Not d'in waiting for Tom to make the first move. She assured me she fully approved of he & d getting together.

TOM'S NIPPLE

PALE PINK
THE IRIDESCENSE OF UNTOUCHED FLESH
IT LIES, A PERFECT CIRCLE, CIRCLING UP
TO THE SHAPELY PEAK
SHAMELESSLY
IT POINTS UPWARD, WITH A LIFE OF ITS OWN
ABANDONED THERE

THE PINCHED OPENING STIRS, TENSES
THE WHOLE POINTED NIPPLE YEARNS
BEGGING TO BE LICKED, PROPERLY
AND LOVINGLY LICKED,
TO RELIEVE IT, TO SOOTHE ITS HARDENED TIP
MY MOUTH BECOMES WET
LUBRICATES MY LOVING LIPS

Thursday, March 4, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

63rd Day — 302 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..		1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

IT SEEMS TO REACH OVER TO ME, POINTING
TEMPTING MY ACHING TONGUE

THE SUN WARMS THE TWIN PINK POINTS
HIS SMOOTH, HARD CHEST RISES AND FALLS
RISES AND FALLS
AND HELPLESSLY I WATCH
THE SHAMELESS LITTLE TIP
AS IT NOTICABLY ELONGATES
AS IT POINTS TOWARD ME
REBELLING
DARING MY TONGUE TO TOUCH IT
TO COMFORT IT

9-24-81

Last night he went to school and Dan + Cuca were coming over. I went through the apt, hiding his stuff, wishing I didn't have to hide our relationship. Later I told him it would be pretty hard to hide he was staying with me once he moved his dresser, etc, and he said he didn't

Friday, March 5, 1982

MARCH 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

64th Day — 301 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

care if people knew anymore. He is willing to be open about being my homosexual lover. — Slowly the blinders are falling from my eyes. I am breathing so easy. I feel like a whole and worthy, fine, and important person. He loves me. — I am learning to love in the way I always wanted to love someone. last night, for no reason, he slept on the couch. It was good! I had always wanted to have a 2-bedroom place with Jim & we could sleep in his room sometimes, in mine sometimes, alone sometimes. I wanted that variety and freedom. The first impression is the one I've been used to - the female outlook — "oh, he doesn't want me." But deeper, more solidly, I relax in the male outlook — tonight he wants himself, tonight I want myself.

Saturday, March 6, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

65th Day — 300 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

9-25-81

Last night he moved all his belongings into my place & within minutes had the place rearranged to look better than it had before. Then we dressed & went out to dinner. I love him so much. We sat in our underwear in the livingroom he had fixed, drinking tea, listening to Mahler, & I gaze at him — Tom, my angel, my lover. He who has taken me before the eyes of everyone, without shame. He wanders to the bedroom & I listen to the music, look around the room at all the signs and reminders that he is now mine — his books, his clothing, his plants. I felt light-headed, floating, and began to cry, the reality of this incredible happiness before me. I lay down beside him & we make love ... not sex, love. I lay on my back and he lies on top of me, enters me, & I wrap my arms around him, bury my fingers in his hair, and press his

Sunday, March 7, 1982

MARCH 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

66th Day — 299 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

chest against mine. He opens my legs & explores with his fingers. He reaches under my A-shirt and he becomes excited. We sleep, wrapped in each other's arms. For the first time, we made love. For the first time, he did not ease me away. And while he did not kiss me, he allowed me to bury my nose and my mouth in his neck.

How can I thank God for you?
You, who appeared unexpectedly
who wandered through my door
and stood before me
somewhat puzzled
as though you were sent
And I
who had doubted my life long
that I could find you
find you
without effort
in my arms

Monday, March 8, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

67th Day — 298 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

and press you to me
My miracle
My angel
How can I thank God for you?

9-29-81

My upper arms are bruised from his punching me all the time. He said he didn't understand why he wants to hit me so much. I said I felt he couldn't handle his affectionate feelings for me + that he shows his affection by punching me or popping my zits (which he does daily). Little by little he has been standing behind me + putting his arms around me, or stroking my back. It's like he can't FACE me + hug me. But little by little he becomes more traditionally affectionate while having sex, etc. He explained his hesitation because he said he has these feelings of closeness + affection for me now, but he's afraid I'll be

Tuesday, March 9, 1982

MARCH 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

68th Day — 297 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

hurt when he moves on to other things. I told him I was in control of my feelings & I know better than to be hurt, that we should enjoy our relationship while we have it & when one or the other of us moves on, that's the way life is. He said he wants to be close to me, but also maintain his privacy, "keeping both sides" as he put it. I said I wanted the same, that it will be easier when we move into a bigger place. Jokingly I said he's lucky he has someone who likes him as much as I do. HE said, "You're lucky you have someone who likes you as much as I do." And he made me repeat back to him what he said to be sure I got it. — I gave him something to write down for me & his spelling was atrocious. I said so & he really got his feelings hurt! I tried to tease him & laugh

Wednesday, March 10, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

69th Day — 296 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

it off. God! Told him that was OK if he couldn't spell. Can't be good at everything. — He said, "You know yesterday I almost came in you!" I said "That really seems to be an issue with you." He said it was. I said it's sometimes difficult to coordinate rhythms. — We had a long sex session again (every night it seems!) and he fucked me until I was raw, then pulled out + jerked off. For the third time, he went to the couch to sleep. — Small matter, I think, "keeping both sides". I think he's more concerned about getting hurt himself, than by my getting hurt. This guy loves me a lot more than he can admit. — Took off work yesterday to appear on an hour long live local San Jose TV talk show on trans-sexualism with Paul Walker and a male-to-female. I even got to say I identify as a gay man.

Thursday, March 11, 1982

MARCH 1982						
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

70th Day — 295 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

10-1-81

It looks like the apt we're hoping for may go to someone else. We are both disappointed. But I told him I wasn't too eager to leave my place & he said he knew. I asked if he was & he said no, that the vibes here are very good; that he'd like a change in neighborhood but not desperately; that if we find a place, we do, but if we don't, he's not going to sweat it. I am happy to know he is comfortable here, with me, and I like being so close to him. — He brought a friend from his printing class home, a young black guy. (I had my shirt off when they came in. Tom said to me, off to the side, "Your scars are showing." I said, "Yeah, I know," not caring. He said, "You look good" and smiled at me.) We all sat & smoked dope, listened to music. I tried to see us

Friday, March 12, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

71st Day — 294 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

through his friend's eyes & there had to be no question in his mind we were two gay male lovers. I looked over at Tom, lounging beside me on the couch, looking at me, no expression on his beautiful boy's face. I felt so happy, so relaxed, so real. I was in bed when Tom returned from taking the guy home. He asked me what I was feeling & I answered, "love." He laid naked beside me & I ran my hands all over his body, telling him his body was so smooth, "just like a little boy." As he pulled me close to him, I told him, "It sure is nice to have you around." We fucked lovingly — we held each other tight & I caressed his hair & neck & got so excited I kissed him on the cheek twice. For the first time in my life, <u>I am there</u> when I have sex. I am not fantasizing about men together, or of some other sex scene — I am feeling my body against his — I am feeling

Saturday, March 13, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

72nd Day — 293 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

his hands touching me - I am excited as I look at him as he looks at me. Such feelings I've never known. He always refers to me in the masculine & there is no doubt we are two men who love each other. Even writing of this love excites me, remembering his love. I don't know if he came in me, but it was the first time he didn't jerk off to cum after we fucked. I slid down beside him & slept with his penis in my hand, next to my lips. The mere thought of him makes my hole run with juice. Every day he inspects my face, neck, back, chest & squeezes my pimples. He looks at me with approval & says my skin is looking better. I have such a hard time accepting the fact that I am beautiful and important in his eyes.

Sunday, March 14, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

73rd Day — 292 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

10-2-81

I dare to open my eyes and look at us while we love each other. I see his hands on my body - I see his neck, his hair as he curls up into my arms. We both look down as he enters me and we clasp each other and I dare to put my hand on his soft, sweet hair and draw him closer to me. I reach a point where I cannot comprehend what is happening between us. I completely lose control. Slowly I am beginning to realize that I don't even know what I have... I know if he goes, I will be devastated in the realization of what I've lost, yet at this moment, as I pass my cheek against his, as he learns to lie near me as we sleep,
as he reaches for me
as his fingers stroke between my legs
as he positions his cock between my legs
and it looks like mine

Monday, March 15, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

74th Day — 291 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

and we both watch as I take the cock
in my hand
and masturbate it
loving it as though it were mine
and we both watch
and he adjusts it so his balls
look like mine too
and I try to realize what an
incredible being he is
as I look at the man I am
loving him
until I reach a point
where I look at him
where I look at me
and marvel at us
and can only hold him closer

Tuesday, March 16, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

75th Day — 290 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

10-6-81

Our relationship steadily improves. He WANTS to spend all his free time with me. We go to bed early, lay watching TV, curling up to each other, finally fucking like crazy for a long time. Saturday he showed me how to drive his stick shift. Had a long talk about how "weird" our relationship is + he doesn't think we should have sex as much as we do because it's pretty weird for a 21 year old to be involved with a sex change, that we're together too much + it's not what he wants. He wants a real woman. But when I said I guess that means he doesn't want to find a place together, he said he was only freaking out, saying those thing to see what I'd say + I shouldn't listen to him + he puts his hand on me reassuringly + says he wants to be with me very much. Back in the apt, he makes sexual advances + I push him away, saying I thought we weren't going to have sex anymore.

Wednesday, March 17, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

76th Day — 289 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He begged me! Said he wanted me to get some woman's panties. Told him I had some & brought out my bag of sex toys: dildos, a pink slip, nylons, torn rags. He was fascinated, wanted me to put on the slip, which only ½ covers my ass & looks very sexy. He loved it. He fucked like mad & I asked him to tie my ankles to the bedposts. He said no, but I convinced him to & he got into it right away. I was tied spreadeagled & he used the dildo on me roughly, fucked me & even whipped my ass with a belt, all on his own. I was hotter than hell! Sunday he wanted to reverse roles & he put on the slip, I put nylons on him, turned him on his stomach, tied his wrists & tied with a nylon, and finger-fucked him. He asked me to use the dildo, which he couldn't really take much of. Incredibly erotic playon. He sure has loosened up!

Thursday, March 18, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

77th Day — 288 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Said he wanted to dress as a female for Halloween. We just laid around the apt having sex all weekend, it seemed. — last night I came home from work late & he was so glad to see me, he thought I'd gone to work at Walker's. We got high, had a long intellectual talk about my writing (he said I just narrate, I'm not really THERE), his photography, our future. He has become extremely physically affectionate — it seems since I told him I thought he couldn't accept affection or express it & that's why he keeps wanting to punch me. He's really cut that out a lot. Told me he saw 2 guys walking with their arms around each other in the Financial District & it seemed to really have impressed him. When we walked to a restaurant late, he was pretty affectionate physically on the street. Back at the apt, he begged me to put the slip on & we fucked again. — He seems to think I should be adverse to crossdressing as a female & I'm not. In my masturbation sessions, I

Friday, March 19, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

78th Day — 287 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

often do. Somehow I'm secure enough that it doesn't bother me. Interesting, hey? In fact, it's kind of sexy. — We sleep in each other's arms. — He drove me to work this morn, put his hand on my thigh and said, "See you later, Lou."

10-8-81

Sept 28 I appeared with Paul [redacted] on a San Jose TV talk show on transsexualism. I understood San Francisco could not get the station, but Hey ho. Yet I figured it a long shot anyone would see it here. — Yesterday, a woman in Bechtel I've had lunch with + been friendly with approached me, saying someone had seen a Lou Sullivan on TV + was it me. I denied the whole thing. She was very freaked out by it + said she knew it couldn't possibly have been me, because she knows I'm not that weird, etc. I assured

Saturday, March 20, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

79th Day — 286 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

her it wasn't, but could feel sweat forming on my forehead. She left, but I called her back, asking the name of the person who had seen the show. She wouldn't tell me, saying she'd talk to the person & tell them to quit spreading lies about me. — I was pretty upset. I would have been a lot MORE upset had Tom not been there to talk to & reassure me. — I even considered admitting it. In some ways, I believe I'll never be able to write seriously & sell my stuff until I come out completely. Then I can write openly about anything. I told Tom that, but that I was afraid if I came out publicly, he'd move out. He reassured me he wouldn't. — He tried to deny he is my "lover," though when I defined the word as "a friend you have sex with," he said that's what he is. He reminded me that he has never kissed me, that that is the only thing sacred left, and therefore he couldn't be my "lover." I told

Sunday, March 21, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

80th Day — 285 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

him, "I'll never kiss you then," and he said, "I do love you, though." (He said he has sexual relationships with many people - all men. He told me about Val, a Filipino guy he gets together with for jerk-off sessions.) And he told me I am a very good warm person & he liked having sex with me & that I "deserve to have sex" because I am a worthy person. I thanked him for being there, for talking to me & being my friend. I told him no one has ever loved me like he does - for ME! He laid in my arms & we cuddled. We had warm passionate sex. - He asked me not to tell people we have sex & if anyone asks him, he'll deny it. I tried to explain that people naturally assume we are - my being gay, he living with me with one bed. He brought his friend Kevin over after class again & we three smoked, listened to records, laughed. Tom

Monday, March 22, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

81st Day — 284 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

said he wants to tell him about me — I said go ahead. — It really may be true that I'll never be able to do anything with my writing until I come out without fear. I hate to do it because I don't want to be a freak all my life, yet I can't hide one minute + express my heart the next.

The woman at work who heard about my TV show just came to see me. She chit-chatted, then said, "I just want you to know that there's no one in our group who knows anything so you don't have to worry." I said, "Oh, good." She continued, "...and I hope that this won't affect our friendship at all." I said, "No, not at all." She looked at me knowingly, I looked at her appreciatively + said, "Thank you, Celia." She smiled, we chit-chatted some more + she left. PHEW!

Tuesday, March 23, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

82nd Day — 283 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

LATE 10-8-81

He means more to me than anything else has in years and years ... and years. It's so hard for me to see myself right now. He is in my bedroom having sex with a 31-year-old black woman who recognized me in a lesbian bar from the San Jose TV show. Can you believe that? I was rejected. They ignored me, as I stood there, in my kitchen, coo-ing at each other ... and I tried to "butt out", but still be there, but as I continued to "be there" I began to realize it didn't matter. I didn't matter. It didn't matter whether I was there or not. And so I wandered away into the livingroom & they never even acknowledged me.

Pretty blatant

I even made them tea

which they both ignored

Wednesday, March 24, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

83rd Day — 282 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

And so I kind of find myself where I've always wanted to be. In a beautiful moment, as Tom the boy the beautiful young boy I love — who touches me gently is ... doing what? I don't know ... and I — I play the music, I put on the best seduction records I have — and I write ...

I remember Rusty when Mary + I had that 3-way with Ray. Rusty sat in the livingroom, totally ignored, tho we all knew he was there — we didn't care ... and he sat there a long, long time. He left. But he won Mary.

I want to feel hurt. I want to be mad. But I can't. I sit here + look at his books. At his clothing. At what Tom has made of this apartment. At how very important he is to me. I love him. I've never even felt this way for Jim. Tom has shown me patience, giving, receiving. He has shown me vulnerability — he has been so vulnerable, so eager for someone

Thursday, March 25, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

84th Day — 281 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to let him do what HE wants, to have HIS way.

When they were coo-ing and I was trying to non-chalantly stand there & roll a joint, Tom asked her, "Do you like Lou, too?" She mumbled something inaudible. She was so fucking out of it drunk. He asked again. Again an ambiguous grunt out of her. I tried to laugh, saying "Yeah, I'm harmless." But she had no response.

How have I gone from being so self-conscious worrying that everyone was looking at me, to someone who is totally ignored?

I think, "I hope he can't come in her, ha ha!" because that'll show he can't make it anywhere better than with me. Yet, I think, "It'd be OK if he did" because he knows I'm out here . . . and he knows she won't be.

Friday, March 26, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

85th Day — 280 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

And I think, "I better not blow this one. I better react correctly or he's gonna be pissed at me." But if I take a deep breath (if I could quit shaking! — no dinner, beer, rum, cocaine, marijuana) and relax, I want to be here.

I watched her touch his hair + pet him like a child. He kept his eyes lowered, submissively.

Well, that takes the fuckin' cake. They've even had the nerve to close the bedroom door, with the lights on in there. Talk about rejection.

What it must feel like to have a whole body! To connect so simply. To be so sure. So easy. To take for granted those simple moments, those BEST moments, that are so hard for me to find.

Going from being too obvious
To not being there enough!

Saturday, March 27, 1982

MARCH 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

86th Day — 279 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

10-9-81

So last night I just played records & laid on the livingroom couch in my clothes & pretended to fall asleep. She called a cab (that bum Tom didn't offer to drive her home — ha ha) & as soon as she was out the door, he came to the livingroom, turned off the stereo, reached down to me and scooped me up in his arms. He tried to carry me into the bedroom (he had no clothes on) & I laughingly went with him, took off my clothes & we laid side by side & slept. No words spoken.

There are no rules / guidelines for a relationship such as ours. It's different than any relationship anyone else has had to deal with. I'm so fortunate to have him, Tom, who will learn about us with me.

I do feel sorry for myself, though, and I also feel angry.

Sunday, March 28, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

87th Day — 278 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I had been reading an article Paul [redacted] wrote on Gay Rage — that we have a right to be angry at the shit we've had to put up with in our lives. I am angry because I do not deserve to be ignored. Or rejected. I am angry because I shouldn't have to be different, miss out on what everyone else takes for granted.

10-11-81

Friday after work I was tired, melancholy. He came home in the same mood. We both had upset nervous stomaches all day. He said something like, "Boy, that was a weird night last night." I asked, "Did you have fun?" He said yes. I said good. He asked if I was angry at him for having her in my bed. I said not at all, that I thought it was a lucky break for him! He volunteered what happened: he couldn't get a hard-on (yeah!!), his cock kept falling out of her, she didn't want him to touch her breasts

Monday, March 29, 1982

MARCH 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

88th Day — 277 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Though she was touching him, she kept saying she thinks she's pregnant now by him, though he assured her he hadn't cum at all. He wanted her to sleep over, but she said she had to feed her dog! Sounds like a real flop. Said when they were in the bedroom he asked her if he should call me in. She said no, because I wanted to be a man (I don't know what THAT has to do with it). He told me he had dreams all night that I was mad at him for fucking her in my bed + kicked him out of the apartment. Told him I had felt sorry for myself because it's so hard for me to connect with people. And he said, "But you've got me." My sweet love.

He took me out for dinner.

Saturday we dressed to go out. I let him dress me up + he tried many looks, admitting my businessman look was best on me... the casual man-on-

Tuesday, March 30, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

89th Day — 276 days to follow

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
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the-street look doesn't make it on me. He is hugging me + touching me a lot just when we're doing nothing.

We went to the gay Latino men's bar 2 blocks away. He asked me to dance with him. In no time some guy began putting the move on him. I faded into the back-ground as they talked + the guy touched him. (He is so fucking pretty that people can't keep their hands off him.) I let him fend for himself. I met some black guy + we hung around together, smoked his marijuana, he wanted to fuck. I told him I had no cock (probably subconsciously to turn him off). When I went to order a drink, I see Tom + the guy passionately KISSING! It looked like Tom initiated at least that kiss + they were even French kissing. Boy, does THAT stink! When he won't kiss ME. And that guy was a DOG. Anyway later I tried to find him to borrow money + they were

Wednesday, March 31, 1982

MARCH 1982						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

90th Day — 275 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

gone. How do you like that slut! Well, it just wasn't working out with my pick-up + he left. I went back to He apt, not knowing what I'd find... and found him in bed alone in the dark. I was so thankful! He curled up to me. Asked if I'd met anyone. I asked what happened to his guy + he said Hay came to He apt, he sucked Tom off + left. God, this guy'll do anything! I'd sure like to bitch about his sticking his tongue in this guy's mouth in public when he's carrying on a campaign to never kiss me. But don't know how to approach it.

10-12-81

He was off to a company picnic all day. Later he laid in bed watching TV — there was some uneasiness between us. Under the guise of joking around, I told him I just want to let him

know I think it really stinks that he won't kiss me, but he'll stick his tongue in some pig guy's mouth in some sleazy bar. He was genuinely surprised, went into a big explanation how he was just feeling that way at the time (Tom [redacted]-isms), that he doesn't want to kiss me because we don't have that lover kind of relationship. I dismissed his excuses: "Oh, but you have that kind of relationship with THAT guy!" I complained the guy was even an ugly dog! Tom said he was better looking than me, that I'm a "greasy guy" + he touched my face to show what oily skin I have. But I said bullshit. Two seconds later Tom said the guy <u>was</u> a dog. But he wouldn't give in, said he's just not going to kiss me — I wouldn't give in, kept saying well I just wanted to let him know I think the whole thing stinks. I even teased him by calling him "a slut and a whore." Several times he called me a fruity faggot, but I

Thursday, April 1, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

91st Day — 274 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

retorted HE shouldn't talk after his display sticking his tongue in this guy's mouth in a bar! He accused me of being jealous & I admitted it, saying actually I'm jealous of him (Tom) because I wished I could be like him. He asked me where the panties were he asked me to buy & I said HE should buy them, because he's the one who wants to wear them. He admitted it. So he said he's taking a new policy that we cannot touch each other anymore & teasingly kept touching him with the tip of my finger & he'd punch me or push me off him. So I went to the bathroom, washed up all sweet, put on the pink slip & laid on my side of the bed, waiting, pretending I was going to sleep. A long time passed. He said in a beseeching voice, "Lou?" I mumbled "huh?" in a disinterested way. He said (another Tom [redacted]-ism),

Friday, April 2, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

92nd Day — 273 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

"I'm tired." I mumbled, "Uh-huh." And he reached out, took me in his arms, made beautiful sweet gentle love to me. He called me, "baby, oh, baby." He kissed my body, my neck, little bird kisses. He said I have a beautiful woman's body, a gorgeous ass, soft skin (after calling me "greasy" before). I tremble in pleasure as his large cock sinks deep inside me, as we turn into various positions without removing his cock from me, the sensations wild, his cock skewering me. Once I was humping him + he stopped me, asked me to act more like a woman. We had the best sex ever — I kissed his neck, brushed his cheeks and chin with my lips. We never kissed each others' lips, but that means nothing to me. We love each other a lot. He pumped himself, + just as he came, he sank himself inside me. Incredible feeling.

Saturday, April 3, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

93rd Day — 272 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

10-13-81

I feel disturbed today + am not sure why. Last night he said things that hurt my feelings, tho he claimed he was joking + meant nothing by it. Mostly things about how ugly I am: that I have "a face like a worm," that he's going to change me for sex, that the surgeon did a hack job on my chest, that he wished I had "clean skin" (referring to my pimples — this said while we were having sex). He also said he's making a new policy not to fuck me unless I'm wearing woman's things to bed, because, he said, he wants to be turned on, too; though, he said, I can be whatever I want during the day. So shit. He doesn't have to do me any favors. We've been having sex every night + he doesn't have to act like I'm the one on top of him all the time. I think I'm going to make a new policy

Sunday, April 4, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

94th Day — 271 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

that he can come to me for sex. I feel myself falling back into my previous pattern of feeling like the undesirable hunk of flesh I was as a female with no outlet for my own sexual desires. Though I dearly love to be fucked & don't even mind dressing for him, there's a fine line there between where I was as a female + where I am now. I want him to desire ME, not some fantasy he has. That's why I made my change in the first place. If I wanted to continue fantasy-fucking, I'd have stayed a female. I want his in my arms & for him to look at my face and smile and want me in his arms. I don't need someone who is repulsed by me. Is he? or is he just acting like an asshole.

10-16-81

Incredible boy! Last night I told him I'd gotten my feelings hurt by his calling

Monday, April 5, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
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95th Day — 270 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

me ugly all the time and that, if he felt that way about me, he should move along. He apologized several times & in many ways. He wanted to know why that one topic bothered me so & I said because I've felt ugly my whole life & for the first time I feel beautiful. He said that yesterday he didn't feel like talking or being with anyone & I said, "Well, didn't I leave you alone?" He said yes. I told him that just because I touch him in bed doesn't necessarily mean I want to have sex & he seemed surprised. I said sometimes it's nice just to cuddle up to someone in bed. He said he night before I wouldn't cuddle with him, but it seemed to me he wouldn't cuddle with me! This guy really really loves me. He said the problem is I have too much time at work to

Tuesday, April 6, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

96th Day — 269 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

think about all these things. He's right ... I wouldn't have time to ponder or worry if I had work that challenged me ... maybe that's why I avoid such a job. Alan told him it was too weird for me to always wear girl's stuff in bed, that he should wear some too + it wouldn't bother me as long as it was equal. He said fine!

10-20-81

We are as much lovers as Jim + I ever were. Saturday he went around with me + helped me buy a bicycle. Sunday we drove + walked along the ocean, had a cookout on the roof (just us two) + saw a movie. In public we are just two friends. In private, he stands behind me + rubs my back, he reaches under my shirt + strokes my back. He touches me freely, sometimes with the pretense of looking for pimples to squeeze, but stroking,

Wednesday, April 7, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
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97th Day — 268 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

petting, touching me lovingly. In bed we rarely lie without touching each other in some way. Yesterday he begs me to wear the pink slip, he pets my cunt, slowly erotically inserts his hand all the way to his wrist inside my cunt, twisting his long slender hand around, causing incredibly wonderful sensations inside me. He kisses my stomach, he kisses my neck, my cheek. I press him to me, bury my fingers in his sweet boy's hair, kiss him fervently along his shoulders and neck as he puts his penis in me & my cunt holds him tightly. He never leaves my side — all waking and sleeping hours we are together — and when I plan to do something, he always comes, too.

He complained that I always put him down & discourage him when he talks of schemes to start

Thursday, April 8, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

98th Day — 267 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

his own business, and he asked me not to do that ... that's what his mother always does. He said if anything I wanted to do, he would support and encourage me, and he asked me to do the same for him. I apologized, admitting that being negative was a fault of mine — and to myself I vowed never to do that to him again, but to always encourage him in the future.

10-21-81

Yesterday he was "playing" a little too rough, pinched my arm really really hard. I got pissed + angrily swung at him with a box I was holding. He jumped at me, angry, defensive, and struck me in the chest with his fists three times. I cried out, "Tom! Cut it out! You HURT me!" He snapped, "Good!" Well, we were silent a long time, both of us marching around

Friday, April 9, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
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99th Day — 266 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

cleaning the kitchen. I whistled a little, trying to lighten the tension. Soon he approached me + apologized, saying I didn't deserve to be treated that way, and that sometimes he's just "such a violent person." I said no, he's not. (That night I had a dream that he was holding a knife to my neck + cut me slightly + it bled. I told him he had to move out because I didn't want to live with someone who'd act that way, and he was regretful, begging me to let him stay because he had cucumber seeds and this was the first chance he's had to plant them in the backyard. But I wouldn't give in.) Today I told him about my dream. He was quiet for awhile, then he said he promises me he'll never hit me again. I said no, I liked him to hit me, just so it wasn't hard.

Saturday, April 10, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

100th Day — 265 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	15	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

But he wouldn't hear of it, saying again that he never again will hit me.

I bought some sexy women's panties and we both put on a pair and had sex. He makes me feel so good.

10-22-81

Last night it seemed neither of us had intentions of having sex, yet as we laid in each other's arms, as I pet him and hugged him & he touched me & guided my hand between his legs, slowly, gently, lovingly snuggling up to each other... How exciting it is for me to keep my eyes open and look at him there in my arms, his cheek brushing against mine — to look at his soft tousled hair & reach out & caress it — to admire his lean boyish arm, bend over & press my mouth against it. To be gazing at his lovely face, and he glances down at me & I smile at him, trying to say by my

Sunday, April 11, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
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101st Day — 264 days to follow

Easter Sunday

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

smile, "Tom, I love you so much." I am learning that I can relax & be me, I can want to inhale the scent of his neck & bury my nose there & breathe easily — and he will respond: he will slowly move so that my nose, my mouth has easy access to the place I seek. He absorbs my passion. No longer do I feel he is "letting me," "allowing me" to have him. Clearly he needs my loving, he wants my love. He draws me on top of him & I sink his penis inside me & take his sweet face in my hands and slowly move my lips, kiss his shoulder, stroke his lean sides. He feels my love and knows when I lose track, when I slip away into fantasy or fear, when I am "not there" — and now I know, too. It's hard to realize that it is all right, that the most erotic & pleasurable sensation in my whole

Monday, April 12, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

102nd Day — 263 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

life is to look at him here in my arms, to desire his body against mine, + to let that desire be satisfied. And he empties his penis onto my stomache. I masturbate as I gaze at him here, as I put my hand on his semen. He says we should begin looking for another apartment soon. I want to lean over him + whisper into his ear as he drifts off to sleep, "Tom, I love you so much."

10-23-81

Why do I love him?

Two Tom [redacted]-isms he said just tonight:

He came home from work + put the World Series on ... on the radio. Pleasant sounds. So much better than TV. I enjoyed it a lot, while if he'd had had it on the TV, it would have irritated me. When it was over, I asked him:

Tuesday, April 13, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

103rd Day — 262 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

"Wasn't that on TV?"
He said yeah.
I asked, "Why did you put it on the radio, Tom?" smiling.
He smiled back at me sweetly and said, "I like to use my imagination."

I said to myself, out loud, "Tom, you're a breath of fresh air."

The second time:

He put on a record that was GREAT.
He bought it at a garage sale
Asked him the band's name,
"The Vibrations."
I said, "Ray vibrate me!"
We listened more.
Asked him if it were a new or old band
Said he didn't know

Wednesday April 14, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

104th Day — 261 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	..	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

I kind of chuckled, said, "You mean you bought this record — you didn't even know what it WAS?" He answered, matter-of-factly, "How else do you buy records?"

10-26-81

I've really begun looking at women & finding them sexually attractive lately. However, Tom has a habit of commenting on nearly every female in the right age range he sees, & often his comment will be "What a sweet pussy! I bet her cunt tastes real sweet." He really pisses me off & I have an incredible urge (because he has never gone down on me) to say, "Well if you like cunt so much, why don't you get down there & eat it!" I know exactly what he'd say then — some shit about me not being a female. Instead I've commented he's all talk & no action, (with the duo-meaning he talks about

Thursday, April 15, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

105th Day — 260 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

eating cunt, but won't, plus he talks about how hot he is for all these women but makes no attempt to get together with them + when he does he can't get it up or off ☺), which pissed him off, so he said I was all fantasy + no action. I DO get aggravated at all his comments about every female + how "sweet" they all are — I want to tell him he has no conception of what "sweet" is (SHE is sweetness, HE is beautiful) and he doesn't have to play super-bet for me.

When I commented that he says that about every female he sees, he said I was "just jealous" I didn't look like them. I said if I'd've wanted to look like them, I'd've stayed a female. He got real serious, looked me in the eye + said, "I didn't mean THAT." —

We hung out Saturday but I went to a concert Sat nite alone — he

Friday, April 16, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

106th Day — 259 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

projected I was upset he wouldn't come along but I wasn't. He stayed home. Sunday went to Cheyney's birthday + he stayed home. My bicycle gives me a lot of freedom.

He is super affectionate + loving at times — aloof and cool at other times. I do find myself indulging in fantasy (as he lays nearly naked in the bed and I imagine he is a slave boy who must submit to pleasing my every whim). I would love to be more action + less fantasy, but then I would have to be very aggressive + demanding + he would have to let me "have my way with him" + be more sexually ~~the~~ sub-missive, which he resists. Though he lays there beside me wearing sheer pink lacy panties + his white T-shirt + plays with himself. — At breakfast Sunday he mentioned that I was no longer ~~grim~~ grimacing while we had sex and "did it stop hurting?" I explained that I hadn't been grimacing out of pain,

Saturday, April 17, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

107th Day — 258 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

didn't even realize I was doing it until he mentioned it, + told I was only "freaking out," probably because I have a pussy. He was surprised. I said I stopped doing it because I finally realized I was doing it.

10-29-81

He asks what I've been thinking of our relationship. He says he's been thinking about it, that he enjoys it very much + likes to be with me a lot, but sometimes thinks he should be with a "beautiful ~~[illegible]~~ woman"; that he doesn't "love" me or want to be known as my "lover." But that he's satisfied where he is right now + hopes I don't (or he doesn't) freak out when our relationship ends. I say even if we never have sex again, I genuinely care about him + believe we can be good roommates on that basis; that I know I won't "freak

Sunday, April 18, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

108th Day — 257 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

out," because of my past performances in situations such as this. He says he thinks our relationship weird, but not at all bad — I say we have no guidelines for a relationship such as ours. I say of course I'd like for him to feel the same way about me that I do about him, but I am satisfied just as we are. He "complained" that sometimes he catches me looking at him with these dreamy cow-eyes, & I said I couldn't help it, that I'm a "romantic" & that's why I read poetry, ect. He understood. — We wrestle in the bed, trying to pin the other down. I am surprisingly strong, tho he always can beat me. I grasp the little white panties he has on & pull them down. We laughed & pressed our bodies together, he held his body against mine and I inhaled his sweet scent & when I pinned him — I kissed his underarms

I sucked his nipples

Monday, April 19, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

109th Day — 256 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

until he threw me off. After we were exhausted, we rested in each other's arms. I turn him over + want to be a man with him. I insert my finger into his ass + he is receptive. I WAS THERE I enjoyed his body without fantasy. He opened his legs + allowed me freedom. He reached down + drove my finger into him further, while he masturbated. I fucked his little hole a long time, and I love him very much.

In the morning, he lays wrapped in blankets, his naked shoulders + smooth white chest visible to me, his tousled black hair against the sheets — he opens his blue-grey eyes, sparkling in the morning light that shines onto the bed, and he smiles at me.

Tuesday, April 20, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

110th Day — 255 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

10-30-81

He curls up to me unashamed.
We make gentle passionate love.
I will not grimace! I will not!
And when he emptied his testicles in me,
and he fell unexhausted onto me
and we laid still —
I held him ~~in~~ in my arms,
and thought,
"I don't care!
I'm going to do what I feel!"
And deliberately leaned over,
put my hand on his sweet head
and kissed him
unashamed
on his soft cheek.

Though we kiss each other's bodies
while making love, this is the
first time that I have made a
statement in the form of a kiss.
I love him madly. Madly.

Wednesday, April 21, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

111th Day — 254 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

11-1-81

There was peace in his fingers
(my breath!)
Fingers that will touch anything
And they lie on slender hands
Oh God! that he might lead me there!

His shoulders are straight and cocked
And, lower, his chest — uncovered —
hard and shameless
Those fingers lightly stroke
the smoothness there
Until his hips turn gracefully
to the side . . .
Oh God

I breathe his moments,
My heart pumping with his steps
I am careful to rest in these times;
To smile, and to know that he sees
And I want to see what he sees —
I want him to lead me there —

Thursday, April 22, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

112th Day — 253 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	15	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

He who hears my voice
He who brings me thoughts with
the sparkle in his eyes
(He reaches to press me lightly
against those slender hips,
He coos, and flexes those
graceful cheeks in my hand.)
He who trembles in my arms
who brings me music and silence
who drinks in my passion

My fingers tremble as they wander
lustily to the slender place...
to the smooth place...
He will wander off only to return, soon
And when he reaches out for my shoulder
(Surely his face is God's!
surely he sees the way!)
Oh God! that he might
lead me there!

Friday, April 23, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

113th Day — 252 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

11-3-81

So good! so good! He has now given me his firm well-shaped ass to play with. Saturday night (Halloween) I dressed in my leather cop get-up. He'd helped me select an attractive pair of sunglasses (he says I should ditch my contact lenses and get a decent pair of glasses instead). We shopped for him — some women's black leather pumps + we got Mary Ellen's make-up to do his eyes, lips, + face like a pretty girl (but better! better!) He wore women's panties under his tight black slacks and a delicate silver chain around his slim hips. Black nail polish. We went to the Gay Halloween bash, which I thought rather disappointing, but he enjoyed. He spotted a scantily-clad female he was drooling over. He went on + on,

Saturday, April 24, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

114th Day — 251 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

noticing I wasn't joining in, he quizzed me. I tried to remain neutral, but he wasn't fooled. He said, "Now don't be jealous, Lou." + I suppressed my retort, "Jealous? What for? You're going home with me, aren't you?"

Afterwards in bed I was the man, he was my pretty little boy. He laid on his stomache + I laid on top of him, positioning my hand on my genitals + pumped my hips, using my fingers to enter + fuck him. He made it clear that "SOMETIMES" he likes to be the "girl" + I said "sometimes I do, too." I handled his hole a long time + later he FINALLY fucked my ass too. — We have sex nearly 6 out of 7 nights. He often comes up to me when we are alone together and puts his arm around my shoulder affectionately,

Sunday, April 25, 1982

APRIL 1982						
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

115th Day — 250 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

11-5-81

Interesting things going on in my head. I am beginning to admit / learn / accept / enjoy my "pussy" (as Tom calls it) very much. He has been so open and relaxed about my sexuality that I have stopped "thinking" so much & am learning to just enjoy the feelings & fantasies. I want to be a dirty little cunt from the waist down, but I am still very satisfied & happy I don't have tits. I like being a man. I like using my arms & chest to pin him down, to pull him toward me. He is learning to wrestle with affection & avoid going over the line where he hurts me. I want to open my legs & bury his nose between my pussy lips and make him smell me. I want him to look at my pussy covered

Monday, April 26, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

116th Day — 249 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	15	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

by flimsy panties. I've teased him that I'm going to shave my pussy & he said it'd be like a "slippery squid." (He thought it sounded gross & I commented I don't think he likes pussies as much as he says he does. That made him mad.) I want to shave it smooth & have him fuck it. I want him to lick my exposed naked hairless lips, and tease the opening until I need it fucked. Just writing this makes me wet. I'm learning to feel ok about these feelings.

11-6-81

Went to a movie together and, walking home, I told him that because of him I've never felt better about my pussy, and that's really a nice change for me. Later we laid in bed watching TV, talking, laughing, teasing. He turned off the TV and snuggled

Tuesday, April 27, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

117th Day — 248 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

up to me, reaching between my legs + entering me. Gently we held each other as we made love slowly, romantically. He brushed his cheek and lips against mine, our noses touching, caressing, and I inhaled his sweet fragrance, and felt him breathing mine. For a long time our faces gently moved against each other. I was consumed with passion and love — my lips moving over his face, the face of my love. And again his lips brushed slowly — deliberately — across my lips. He held them here, as I gathered the courage to take him all, trying to read his heart, our lips touching, unmoving. And slowly — deliberately — I kissed those beautiful lips. He did not turn away, and I felt him respond,

Wednesday, April 28, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

118th Day — 247 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	15	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

and he kissed me. Slowly, deliberately, he kissed me. Oh God. I wanted to cry, to die in his arms. I gently kissed his eyes, his chin, his ears, his cheeks, and his lips, his full boy's lips. His tongue entered my mouth & we licked each other, unhurried, deliberately, passionately. I looked at his beautiful face and I thought to say, "Tom, I love you"; but the words seemed trite ... my lips still tingling with his kiss. — His last hold-out, he once said. Now I know, I know what is in his heart.

Oh God — how can I thank you

Thursday, April 29, 1982

APRIL 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

119th Day — 246 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

11-9-81

Dad + Johnney are visiting S.F. — first time Jack's seen me since my surgery. He said I looked great (and he meant it), asked if I was lifting weights or what. He was very supportive + later said he was proud of me because I've done so good for myself. He + I went alone to hear some jazz + he unfalteringly referred to me as his "son." — Tom visited Lawrence, then came home to tell me what an asshole Lawrence is + that if he ever comes over to visit, he (Tom) is just going to walk out. Seems Lawrence gave him a bad time about his living with me + asked if Tom was fucking me (Tom said no) + Law. said he was disappointed in Tom because he thought he had better taste than to team up with me.

Friday, April 30, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

120th Day — 245 days to follow

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

How do you like that! What a schmuck - especially since Lawrence always acts like he likes me. Well it pissed off Tom too + Tom wants nothing to do with Law. now. (I wonder if they had something going + now Lawrence is jealous.) I'm very complimented that Tom took that attitude.

11-12-81

He says, "let's wait til after the holidays" when I mentioned our looking for a 2-bedroom apt. Fine with me, because I feel he may not sleep with me every night once he has his own room - although I sometimes think he likes sleeping with me as much as I with him. He also proposed we buy a color TV together, which I'd like to do (if only to make him more financially entangled with me). —

Had a long talk with Mary Ellen

(always good for me). She assures me that it sounds like Tom is crazy about me + would miss me + seems to need me even more than I do him. I wish I could be secure in believing that — he doesn't want me to be secure in him, though. — We laid in bed, he positioned us so that we were laying naked back to back, our bare asses touching. It made me laugh in delight. It felt so good.

11-17-81

I'm beginning to realize: What's the big rush to have a great job? With him in my arms last night, I realized that I have enough right now just learning to love this very special person. Special — that is the word for him. He is the special part of my life — the part that makes every day worthwhile. And I

Saturday, May 1, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

121st Day — 244 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

don't even know really how to love him.
The other night, as we lay still,
I felt his fingers caressing my
hair and instinctively, spontaneously,
I pulled away from him
in order to snuggle closer to him.
His touch had only lasted a second
Of course his hand laid still where
it was and I felt the emptiness
of losing his touch. Why did I
pull away? I realize I find it
unnatural to accept his affection
(his attraction!) — I've been
running so long. He says I'm
nervous and jumpy, like my finches,
and I never knew what he meant —
until now

This past weekend I masturbated him until he came. He told me it was the first time anyone's done that for him. He really liked it. (So did I.)

Sunday, May 2, 1982

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

122nd Day — 243 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

last night I tried again, unsuccessfully — he told me to just relax, and I told him that sometimes it's hard to relax around him. It's true: we cuddle & hug affectionately & then for no reason it seems he eases me away, and often uses a pillow to wedge between us so our faces don't touch. I'm crazy about him —

just crazy

11-20-81

Went out drinking after work. Got pretty high. When Tom & I were making love later, I finally said "I love you." He reacted negatively, pushed me away & said demandingly, "WHAT did you say?" I repeated it. He said he didn't want me to feel I have something to lose. I said I didn't. He said he "likes me very much" but doesn't "love" me. I said that

Monday, May 3, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

123rd Day — 242 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

was OK. That was the end of it + we continued where we left off.

11-23-81

Damn, this relationship is going well! Friday night he starts this whole thing over again how he thinks this relationship is too weird for him + he should get a girlfriend or even a gay man. I said well, whatever he feels he should do, go ahead. He said I should get someone closer to my age + so should he. I asked if he thought we have a problem with our age differences. He said no. He said there were 2 sides to the coin: one was that our relationship was weird, but the other side was that he "thinks I can help him," and he enjoys being with me + thinks I'm not such a bad person to care for. He also blamed me for causing him to have pimples, because we've been touching skin. I argued that acne is not contagious, but he argued back —

Tuesday, May 4, 1982

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

124th Day — 241 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

so I said maybe he'd better sleep on the couch then, and he said he thought he would. And that he thinks he wants to find his own apartment. So fine. I didn't place any weight on anything he said — I've heard this rap many times. An hour later he's laying in my bed, begging me to put on the lacy panties; spends a long time squeezing zits on my back & face. We make love — Saturday I spent with Mary Ellen & Buddy and Mary said I shouldn't take any of that crap from him & I could feel better. [He asked me if my family thought he was weird. I said they don't think he's weird, why should they think he is??] Later he cooked dinner, saying he "wants to talk." I said, "So you don't want to look for a place together?" He said yes, he did, that he'd only said that stuff to piss me off because he was mad when I told him I went drinking with

Wednesday, May 5, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

125th Day — 240 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

a guy on temporary assignment at work who had his hands all over me. I said he had no right to be jealous, that he's been fucking around — he said he knew, but he was jealous (what a compliment!) I said well, it didn't piss me off, it only made me think he's acting like an asshole. He took note of that. He asked why I put up with him when he says mean things to me. I said because I know he's just having a terrible reaction to something, that I feel actions speak louder than words + he's never done anything to make me believe the things he says. He suggested we stay home and "talk" so we curled up in bed with hot drinks + when I said "I thought you wanted to talk" he said he felt we already had. He said he was just nervous because of the holidays + everyone would be asking what he's been doing. I lectured that he's an adult now + doesn't have to

Thursday, May 6, 1982

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

126th Day — 239 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

answer any questions, that he can say he's working in a print shop & is selling one up on the side, is going to school, doesn't live with Douglas anymore but has a new roommate & he's thinking of moving to the Haight; that he doesn't have to tell anyone anything about his sex life, just as he doesn't expect them to tell him about theirs! We had loving, wild sex. He said I have a beautiful ass. — Sunday we went out for breakfast & a drive to the beach where we sat quietly, smoked a joint. He asked me to help him set up this print shop in some guy's garage, so I went. He was aggravating me because we kept shoving this heavy stuff back & forth with no plan where it was to go & every time I tried to do something he had a "better" idea that wasn't. But soon the place got organized &

Friday, May 7, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

127th Day — 238 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

we worked side by side well. Back home I read the newspaper. He was prancing around, talking, grabbing my paper away. I asked what the problem was & he said he didn't want me to read the paper, he wanted me to pay attention to him. I smiled and put my hand on this sweet good loving boy & said, "You want some attention?" I'd caught him being a spoiled child & he knew it. I talked to him briefly & then he wandered off to entertain himself. I know his moods & feelings so well! (Sometime this weekend the subject finally came up about his never going down on me. I said if he liked to eat pussy so much, why doesn't he? He said, to tell the truth, he really doesn't like it — he just says he does. I said well that pisses me off when he says he does when he doesn't. So stop it.) Sunday night we made coffee in a new pot he'd wanted

Saturday, May 8, 1982

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

128th Day — 237 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

& I found for $5, watched TV, cuddled. He said he needed someone to massage his body again (as I did he eve before) & I teased him, "Gee, I wonder who you could get to do it." & stroke & pet his entire body. We made love again in such a gentle romantic mood. He scooted down to kiss my stomach & I even thought he might lick my cunt, but he didn't. [That's ok. I remember when I was that age, I thought that stuff was rather icky, too.] We brushed cheeks, touched lips (but didn't really kiss), tho we kissed each other elsewhere. He told me I have a "beautiful body" & he stroked my chest a long time. He hasn't been shoving pillows between us, & we've been holding each other face to face & putting our heads in the crook of each other's necks. He hugged me to him & pet my hair & face a long time.

Sunday, May 9, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

129th Day — 236 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

From all appearances, by all his actions, I would have to deduce that Tom loves me as much as I love him, and that our love is very strong + deep. I believe (if he doesn't freak out, which I don't think he will if he hasn't by now) we'll be together a long time. (My sinuses have been bad news these past few weeks + while I'm blowing my nose + honking this snot out, he's got his arm around my waist, begging me to hurry up so we can snuggle. Talk about love!)

11-24-81

He said he's been depressed these past few days + isn't sure why, assuring me it had nothing to do with me. I said sometimes I think our dreams at night affect our day: if we have bad dreams the evening before, even if we don't remember them, we feel crummy all day — or if we have good dreams, we're in a good mood the

Monday, May 10, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

130th Day — 235 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

next morning for no apparent reason. He liked that thought. He was also concerned how I felt about his wearing my clothes (he's been raiding them, esp. my underwear). Told him I liked that he wore my clothes. He asked why. "Because it kind of turns me on, I think it's sexy." "Why?" "Because I'm SICK!" He was put at ease. He apologizes for wrestling with me, for being "rude" i.e. burping in front of me — stupid shit like that. I said I didn't think he was rude, that I like that about us. He worries about such bullshit I think he doesn't know how to be in love, esp. how to be in love with another man, which he really sees me as. He always speaks of me with masculine pronouns, even "his pussy," "his cunt." Pretty funny. He finds it awkward to be cuddly + physically soft with another man... not unusual by any means!

Tuesday, May 11, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

131st Day — 234 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

The dilemma of many young guys coming out.

11-30-81

Greeted the Thanksgiving holiday in a very festive mood. I feel so very thankful for this past year. Saturday Tom + I drove to Marin + wandered thru open fields, scampered up small hills + overlook the region. We sat in silence. He mentioned we should start looking for a larger apt. I agreed. After some thought, I commented, "But I must admit I'm going to miss not sleeping with you every night." He said nothing. That evening we went with Mary Ellen + He I-Beam disco + he ended up talking + dancing with a cute little girl. She gave him some line why she couldn't go with him, but he was all high on her, telling me how her ass + cunt felt, etc. He stayed on the far side of the bed that night — still off

Wednesday, May 12, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

132nd Day — 233 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

on her, I figured. Sunday he asked me to go to his garage print shop again, where I mostly sat around keeping him company. Again he kept far away from me in bed. — I try to rationalize & keep from feeling sad. I know one day I'll lose his attentions to some girl. I want to be his "partner" in some way anyhow & must learn to be satisfied with his company as a roommate or whatever. I know I'm extremely lucky to have him even in that sense. But there's no doubt the jealousy is there & I wish the social taboo of loving someone like me wasn't there to away him away. I know that's a big part of it. — How easy it must be! How simple to be either male or female, to have a place among humankind that needs no explanation, no compromise, no excuses....

Thursday, May 13, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

133rd Day — 232 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

12-1-81

Definitely some kind of stand-off. He is sleeping with his feet to the headboard + moves away when we happen to touch. Once he said his feet were cold, so warmed them up on me, but when I took a chance, + stroked his feet, he pulled away. Otherwise he is acting as usual. Who knows. I went to sign up at the rental agency, so we ARE going to move together. I went out by myself last night to think. Realized that the lack I feel is my lack of a "cause." I'm not working toward / for anything. But the more I thought, the more I see that I AM working on something very special + important + something that's a real change in my life: my partnership with Tom — whatever form it will take. I'd like to establish a relationship where we support + help each other through life. A man-to-man relationship. I need to cast off old habits (jealousy,

Friday, May 14, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

134th Day — 231 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

introversion, guilt, self-depreciation). A partner like Tom is something I've always dreamt of — that we could live together yet separate. I've always hidden away from getting involved with others, so this is a real step for me, and I need to concentrate to do it right. So that's my cause. That's where my energies are going. — I guess even if we never have sex again, it was great while it lasted & I'm lucky we got as close as we did. It was all beyond my loftiest fantasies.

12-2-81

Why do I doubt you so easily, my love

He is back in my ~~the~~ arms & my heart. We wrestled around a little last night, then sat on the bed & he taught me to play blackjack (cards) as we watched TV & talked & laughed. Suddenly he got serious & said he's

Saturday, May 15, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

135th Day — 230 days to follow

JUNE 1982

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

been in a depression these past few days but he can feel himself coming out of it. Even tho I said nothing, he volunteered, "... and it doesn't have anything to do with you." I wonder. He said he's been trying to figure out what he wants to do with his life. I nodded sympathetically. He said he thinks he was just acting stupid, but he didn't realize it until he thought about it. I acted as though I knew what he meant (and in my heart I did). In bed he drew me to him & later positioned his cock through my legs as tho it were mine & I masturbated his cock, looking down at it there, where I should have one, where I one day might have one.

I masturbated my cock
I jerked off looking at him
My beautiful boy
And once his sparkling eyes
glanced up at mine,

Sunday, May 16, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

136th Day — 229 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

but then lowered quickly
to watch me
I could feel my body responding
to my hand on my cock
I felt myself coming
And soon he suddenly sank
back + sighed
And his wet cum flew over his
chest, onto the bed
And we slept side by side,
our legs entwined

12-7-81

Another lovely weekend. We spend nearly all our time together + take for granted we will. Saturday we looked at 2 apartments which were totally unacceptable. We had a long talk about our relationship + how we'd like it to be. From these conversations I feel we are meant for each other. He asked how much I wanted in back rent from him + I said nothing,

Monday, May 17, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

137th Day — 228 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

just that he get out of debt. So he got his camera out of hock + promised to pay off his parking tickets. (lots of good sex + good loving. He reaches out for me, draws me to his side. He wanted me to shave because my whiskers "tickle," and after a few days I did. We've talked about buying a color TV togetha + getting cable TV and he said we should, as an Xmas gift to ourselves. (He watches a lot of TV, but mostly educational good shows. I'd like to have it so we can buy something together, so I can relax in front of the TV with my arm around him, as we often do.) I asked him to refrain from telling me how ugly I am (which he does teasingly) and he said that he'd noticed how good-looking I was the other day while I was pointing out to him how many zits I have! That seems real important to him. We're talking about going for a weekend to Reno just for something to do. (I have

Tuesday, May 18, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

138th Day — 227 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

this week off for vacation.) Tom said goodbye to the guy with the print shop garage because the guy doesn't want to give Tom a fair cut of the profits. We talk of opening our own shop but have no $ to do so.

12-11-81

My last day of vacation - I sit on the roof of 17th Street, the sun glowing over the city, the cool air calm. Sometimes I dream of quitting my job & making a living off my writing, but it has only since I've ~~not~~ been with Tom ... but it has only been since Tom that I've been this with the reality that I'm not really a very good writer. There is so much I cannot express, or find impossible to accept as reality ... find impossible to allow the reality into my life. Such as Tom. Our lives together. Once when I read excerpts from my diary to him, he commented

Wednesday, May 19, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

139th Day — 226 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

~~that I "left a lot~~. that I "left out a lot of the humor in our relationship." He's right, but I find it so hard to take us lightly when I reflect how important he is to me. I've had a whole week to myself & haven't written shit.

The sun is so warm on me. I've been wallowing in physical pleasures & have really cut down on analyzing and questioning. I let Tom do that for the both of us. He believes David doesn't come around anymore because he feels weird around us as gay lovers. When I told Tom I felt bad about that, he snapped, "Well! Don't tell ME about it! Tell HIM!" I detected jealousy in his tone.

What are our days like? Since I've been on vacation, we've had sex every evening & every morning. The guy is really hot for me. I love the way he loves me. The sun comes in the bedroom

Thursday, May 20, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

140th Day — 225 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

& he snuggles up against me, and puts his cock in my cunt. He is always so hard & so thick. I know that when I reach inside his T-shirt, or pull it aside, and run my hand over his chest and take his nipple between my fingers, he will cum more easily. (I went to Fulmer this week & asked for a pap smear & VD check. He questioned why, asking, "Well, you haven't had intercourse THAT WAY lately, have you?" I said "yeah," using a tone like "of course!" I know I shocked him. I remember Steve [redacted] told me he used his cunt too & so did a lot of other F→M's, tho they usually won't admit it because it would sound like they weren't being manly. What bullshit.) Then he gets up to go to work. I've been going shopping, picking things up he's asked me to. This year will be the first

Friday, May 21, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

141st Day — 224 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I've ever had an Xmas tree. Never had one with Jim, never saw a reason to have one by myself. Tom says he's always had one, so tomorrow we go get one. It makes me feel so warm, so safe and somehow so honest + child like. I put up some mistletoe, lights in the window + hung up my Xmas cards yesterday (things I usually do for Xmas). When he came home from work — he always comes right home — I made salad + vegetables while he cooked fish for dinner. We smoke a joint while working + talk + laugh. I lost 3 lbs. since the days I was going in to Fulmer for my shots. I'm 123 now. Tom's got me on this "diet" because of my bad skin — no chocolate + he yips at me about all the "grease" I eat. I make us hot buttered rums. I told him my doc said I need more grease + more chocolate. We planned to see 2 Divine films + after that I was going to hear a reggae

Saturday, May 22, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

142nd Day — 223 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

band. I didn't even ask him to go hear the band because they were starting late & he had to go to work today. He invited himself to go with me & let me know he felt slighted I didn't ask him along. As it was we never made it to the bands but went to bed right after the movies.

~~Sometimes~~ Sometimes I'm doing things around the apartment while he's laying in bed watching TV & he constantly calls me to come to bed. The other night he kept trying to bribe me to go out & buy him a transvestite porn magazine but I refused. He kept calling me into the bedroom: "Lou! Come here! I want to make a deal." "What is it?" "Just come here!" I put down the newspaper & went to him. He reached for me, put his arm around me & his hand between my legs, "Please?" I pushed him off, laughing, "Get OUT of here!" Went back to my paper & he

Sunday, May 23, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

143rd Day — 222 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

kept calling me. This time when I went to him, he offered to make me breakfast the next morning in return. I "reluctantly" agreed, telling him I planned to get him the "naughtiest" mag I could find, "Hey gonna be naughty, I mean NAUGHTY!" So I went for him. Told him if he didn't make my breakfast he'd come home to his magazine in an ashtray. (He never did make that breakfast; we were in each other's arms til it was too late & he had to leave for work.) Cuca still speaks suspiciously of Tom, pointing out that he seems to have no friends. But I don't seem to have any either. Tom ~~one~~ constantly remarks about my clothing & often has me change my clothes because he doesn't like what I'm wearing. He has me wear a beige corduroy sports coat & says he doesn't know why I don't wear it more often. We went last weekend to look at apts & saw 2 bad ones. He drove me to

Monday, May 24, 1982

MAY 1982						
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23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

144th Day — 221 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

exchange a vaporizer I'd bought ... little accommodating things like that he does for me, tagging along with me, that makes me know he cares for me more than Jim ever did. I see now how Jim's & my relationship was based on a lot of fear, guilt, loneliness & habit. Loneliness brought Tom & I together, but real care & appreciation is keeping it going, & respect will make it last. He said we should buy a TV together as an Xmas gift to ourselves. (He tells me about men who approach him on the street wanting to have sex with him. It seems to happen to him a lot. He just must be letting out those kind of vibes somehow.) I've been scooting all over town on my bicycle & think it was one of the best ideas I've had. Should have gotten one a long time ago. Makes me feel so free & strong.

It makes me feel real good to

Tuesday, May 25, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

145th Day — 220 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

see the change Tom's made. He never has those "violent" temper tantrums he did in the beginning of our relationship. He still punches me, etc., but it's always in fun & he never goes to the point of hurting me like before. I know his punches now takes the place of kisses he feels too "masculine" to give another man.

I've been trying to sort out photos I have of myself & put them into an album. He went through them when I wasn't around (I left them out, knowing he probably would) & later asked me why I looked so depressed in them. I said I didn't think I looked depressed in them, but felt I had no character or expression in my face in them at all. When I look at these photos of myself, especially as a female, the face is like unformed clay, a blob of flesh with eyes. But he said he could tell my mood in each of the photos, he could see what I was feeling

Wednesday, May 26, 1982

MAY 1982						
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23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

146th Day — 219 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

at the time. And as I sometimes reflect smugly that I can tell what he's thinking, that by some intangible instinct I know him, so too he knows me. As we curl up in each other's arms, our hearts beat together.

Sometimes as we lay in bed, maybe watching TV, I read & have a real compulsion to read something ~~to~~ aloud to him. I've asked him if he'd like that. Once he said yes, but since he's said no. I'd still like to do it, but wonder what to read & think I may not read it well & he won't like it.

Often I think of myself & Charles. Our age difference was close to that of mine & Tom's. I think how I looked up to Charles as wise & more together & strong. I think Tom looks at me that same way & I feel proud to be for him what Charles was for me.

Thursday, May 27, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

147th Day — 218 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I still think of Charles very fondly.

God, this sun is so warm & loving.

He still remarks that he needs to get a girlfriend with "soft tits." I tell him he better get out there & find one then. Instead he tags along with me, or begs me to come along with him. He firmly encourages me to get out of secretarial work & into typesetting. We have dreams of opening our own print shop.

He does none of those little things Tim used to do that made me wonder if he loved me. Sometimes I remember how Tom had appeared on the roof or in my apartment this past summer & how pleased he made me, just being there. I feel so lucky to be loved by him.

12-14-81

Tom says Rusty & Charlie must think he's pretty weird for hanging around with me. I said I didn't agree, that I feel they think Tom is pretty cool because he can

Friday, May 28, 1982

MAY 1982						
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

148th Day — 217 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

overlook & see & understand things that most people can't even imagine. And that both Rusty & Charlie like me & no doubt can appreciate someone else liking me too. I could tell he cheered up with that perspective.

12-15-81

So finally finally.
He finally came in me!
I think he even surprised himself.
Big breakthrough.
I'm pretty happy about it.

12-16-81

I said I was tired. He said, "Why don't you take off your clothes & lay down next to me?" — When I had an orgasm I began laughing. He asked me why — I answered, "Because I'm having such a good time!" He said it reminded him of when he was 6 years old & put his hand on a little 6 year old

Saturday, May 29, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

149th Day — 216 days to follow

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

girl's pussy & she laughed & ran away.

12-17-81

Career counseling from Tom: He says there's 2 ways to choose a career. One is to spend time trying to decide what you want to do, until one day you get run over by a bus. The other way is to just pick something out of the air & be the best at it you can.

My little boy
A man of the world
He speaks words of wisdom to me
And I seek the shelter of his arms

Wonderful sex! He lays on his stomach & arches his back, offering me his perin full ass. He says "put your clit in the asshole." & try to position myself, I try to uncover my clit & press it against him. I want to fuck him so bad. I cannot insert, but I rub it against the opening. I ask if he can feel it & he says yes. I look at him laying there under me and my body

Sunday, May 30, 1982

MAY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

150th Day — 215 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

wants to take him, sweet brat boy. Later he slowly inserts his full fist & to his wrist into my cunt. It feels so good.

12-18-81

I appreciate him so much. Tonight went to an Xmas party of ARCO people at the Engineering next-to-the-top-dog's home. Boring. Comfortably boring. And all these guys are younger than me. This # guy had a very pretty wife too who flirted with me. She met him in some boring Navy Academy dance on a blind date or some shit like that. All the while I talk to these men who lead these "successful" & most boring trite lives. I had thought more of "men" in general. That's why I appreciate him so much.

Tom.

In the middle of the night I don't know what time it is

Monday, May 31, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

151st Day — 214 days to follow

Memorial Day

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

In bed
Next to me
I feel him moving closer
He puts his sweet head on my shoulder
Or buries his nose in my hair
I sense at his touch
Thomas
I lay quiet, trying not to startle him
And bask in his trust.

12-21-81

This is the best Christmas ever. For the first time since I've lived on my own, I have a Christmas tree. Tom is encouraging & patronizing me at the same time with my Christmas decorations. Friday eve I went to an ARCO party & got blotto, had a great time. Nothing like when I went to these things as a female, when I felt self-conscious & vulnerable & in the way. As a male I talked to everyone/anyone, people I didn't even know. I relaxed, drank, lounged. Didn't even care! Back home I flopped out on the

couch + when Tom came home he was upset that I was "sleeping on the couch + didn't want to come to bed" which wasn't true at all. I was throwing up from the alcohol, but he continued to snuggle up to me + fuck me. Something else, that guy! Saturday I recovered while he went Xmas shopping. We spent Saturday night at home. Sunday he took me shopping + went out to eat. Spent the rest of the day at home. Last night we made love, kissing, kissing! God he kisses me so lovingly! Then he decided to shave my pussy + he did, all bald. Looks funny. Feels sexy. There are no holds barred now in our love making. I can do anything I want (besides putting anything real up his ass). His latest kick is to try to put my little cock up his ass which is impossible, but if we struggle I can aim it against the opening + rub it there. He sighs in pleasure. I love him madly.

Tuesday, June 1, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

152nd Day — 213 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I know he loves me too. — He must have had little compassion or friendship. Seems he always expects me to bitch at him about something & is genuinely surprised when I don't. I expect little from him, and in return he gives everything to me. — He asked if I'd written anything. I told him I wrote what he said about 2 ways of deciding a career. When I said the 2nd way was to pick something out of the air & be the best at it, he denied saying that, correcting me, saying, "not to be BEST at it, but to give it a try." That is my problem — I feel I have to be the "best" and that pressure is too much. It keeps me from competition with the other guys ... in work and in play. It's hard for me to just be "average."

12-23-81

Monday night as we made love, he looked into my eyes and I looked into his and we kissed long & luxuriously.

Wednesday, June 2, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

153rd Day — 212 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I opened my eyes to look at him as I kissed him, and found him already looking at me. When my kiss became tense + nervous, he instructed me to relax my lips, my tongue, and to enjoy his. I have to struggle to prevent myself from panicking as I sink in the pleasure of his love. Tuesday night we went to look at an apartment + it is perfect except rather dark. The manager as good as promised it to us. (Tom couldn't fill out the rental application correctly! I told him from now on I handle all the paperwork. He happily agreed.) When we got home I teased "no fucking tonight" as he complained of getting poor sleep. He wanted to fuck, but said he didn't think it necessary that he ~~c~~ cum every time. (He said that it had been the first time he

Thursday, June 3, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

154th Day — 211 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

ever came in someone and that he "pulled a stomach muscle" and that cumming inside someone was highly overrated. I should listen to him + quit wishing I could do it to him.) Again he asked me to go to a dermatologist, saying he knows he'll be much more attracted to me with "clean" skin (how can he be MORE attracted — God! He's all over me now.) I promised to do so as my New Year's Resolution. I laid naked as he kissed my stomach + chest, kissed my shaved pussy and took a few swipes at my clit with his tongue. I felt like I was soaring through the sky as his tongue moved over my clit + around my pussy. He opened his lips to expose my clit, my little dick, and he took it (one!) firmly between his lips and sucked + licked until I came, watching his beautiful boy's head between my legs. Everything I've ever wanted.

Friday, June 4, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

155th Day — 210 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I hardly slept all night, thinking of our new place. (Earlier he identified a muscle mass just inside my cunt which he said seemed to stiffen and fill with blood, in a similar way his cock does. Very, very interesting. He said I shouldn't have stainless steel balls put in my lips, but wait until they can inject something to make my clit grow into a cock.) We laid in each other's arms & slept.

I am reeling with the wonders of what has happened to me in these past 6 months. He asks for very little — only my patience and my love

12-25-81

Christmas Day. He spent the holiday with me! We went to Bridget's last night to exchange gifts. He had mentioned I could get him seat

Saturday, June 5, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

156th Day — 209 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

covers for his car. From then on I never mentioned it. I also bought some fuses for his car. So when wrapping gifts I just wrapped the fuses. "Who's that for?" I said "None of your business! Quit sniffing around the presents!" He looked at the tiny box as I put his name on it. "How'd you get the seat covers in here?" "What seat covers? Oh, yeah. Oh, I couldn't find any. But you'll like this a whole lot more." He looked very disappointed. Later he said he really dislikes watches. I teased him that I guess I'd have to return it then. In the meantime I had the seatcovers out on the fire escape, trying to sneak them into my clothes closet under the laundry. When I returned home from work before him, I wrapped them & re-hid it & in the morn took them to work & over to Mary's after work. Told

Sunday, June 6, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

157th Day — 208 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

him I'd gone out for a few drinks with some co-workers & he said, "Oh, I thought you'd gone over to Mary Ellen's." Well! So he was totally surprised when I handed him the big box. His eyes sparkled. He had a good time with most everyone and the kids played with him & Rusty, Thatcher, Charlie & he played chess. He gave me some very plush towels because he keeps yipping at me that I keep "using the same greasy towels," which isn't true but only seems that way because all my towels look alike. (At the same time he's yelling at me about MY dirty towels, his are laying on the livingroom couch. I pointed that out to him, too!)
This morning he dropped off gifts at his family's and was only there a few hours. He had had

Monday, June 7, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

158th Day — 207 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

such a good time with my family He evening before Had he wanted to join us again today at Mary's. We were there a long time & what a joy Tom is to watch as he plays with Buddy or tries to help her walk. — Well, unfortunately yesterday afternoon we went to look at the apartment in the daytime that we had rented the night before (paid the guy $600). The place is really bad. So dark in there I couldn't see living there at all. The only room with windows was the bathroom and my room which looked out to a shed between buildings. The kitchen is so dark you'd always at all times of day have to use the light. I phoned the guy right away & told him we just couldn't live there. He said I should call him back this weekend & we'd "work something out." I hope he doesn't give me a hassle about returning the $600, but will

Tuesday, June 8, 1982

JUNE 1982						
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

159th Day — 206 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

go to the bank first thing tomorrow to stop payment on the check. What a drag. I just want to move into a real nice place with him & make this a really pleasurable partnership. That couldn't happen at this place... it was too depressing. — He told me at the beginning of the year he's going to turn his money over to me & handle & save for him. I agreed. Wow.

12-30-81

Just had a very warm loving 45 min. lunch with Jim. Again he expressed his regret at the way he handled our relationship. He mentioned our trip to Vancouver & how well we got along for having been together 10 years. I said I thought we were good friends but would have gone nowhere in the "family" scene he wants (he wants kids). He was seemingly depressed b/c I said I

Wednesday, June 9, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

160th Day — 205 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

think we still (even now) could go to Vancouver again & have a good time. He cheered up. It's true! I told him how well Tom & I are getting on. We agreed we had to get together more often & longer than 45 min. And as we parted ways, right in front of the Bechtel Building with all the businessmen around, we kissed goodbye without hesitation. Right on the lips. I soared. I love being a homosexual man.

He said → one thing he can say for me is that I "never let him down." Not ones, he said, "and that's really something."

I told Tom Jim said that, too, just to let him know how I handle my relationships.

1-6-82

Often he will come up behind me & put his arms around me, hugging me.

Thursday, June 10, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

161st Day — 204 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I understand it is easier for him to hug me from behind than face to-face.

1-9-82

And so my life has turned another chapter. I think we've found an excellent place to move into. Very large, more rooms than we need. I think we'll live here very comfortably. We've been very close lately. Cuddling. Kissing in a way I've never kissed before: gazing at each other, he looks at me with such feeling sometimes. He says he hopes it's not just that he only comes to my room & I close myself off to him if he has someone else there. I said I didn't want it that way either. The other night he came inside me for the 2nd time. He's really turned on by me!

I get scared sometimes that I'll fuck up this relationship by

Friday, June 11, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

162nd Day — 203 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

being jealous, or by falling mindlessly into old female reactions / feelings / habits. I must keep remembering there are no rules for the kind of relationship we have & want to have. I must keep remembering he & I are not like Jim & I. That Tom wants me a lot, not like Jim who kept me at a safe distance. I must remember that Tom & I are equals in this relationship, and both of us have something to lose, or something to gain.

He's talking about buying nice rugs & good furniture & getting renter's insurance together, etc. I'm amazed at the commitment he wants to make, while I see him making decisions against commitments in other areas of his life.

I look forward to moving into this larger place to regain some of the anonymity I've lost while he's been here with me. I'm so infrequently left to my own thoughts, at this time



TOM's SKETCH OF THE FLOOR PLAN
AT [redacted] BEFORE WE MOVED IN
(see diary 1-11-82)

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

163rd Day — 202 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

when I especially need to reflect & digest all these feelings & experiences that I've craved my whole life and am now realizing — my head spinning, my mind working overtime so that I often lay awake at night too preoccupied to sleep, as he lay warm & loving, pressed against me.

1-11-82

Last night Tom said the reason he liked me is because I "could be a real macho guy," but I was "still sexy in bed." What a fine compliment! I told him I liked him for that same reason.

I think we've found a great apartment. Very large & roomy, but cozy. We discussed how the rooms would be used. The bedrooms are connected by a narrow sink area, and Tom drew up a floor plan and, via his pencil, indicated that he saw that

Sunday, June 13, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

164th Day — 201 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

sink area as open to traffic between our rooms "as long as we like each other and love each other sexually." He said that he is a very sexual person and because of that he will be "visiting" my room quite often. I told him I welcomed that because I too am a very sexual person, but cannot express it as freely as he because of my obvious limitations. — Discovered that his given name is Tommy, not Thomas.

He said I am petite!

I said I wish I had a cock so I could stick it up his ass. He said even if I did he wouldn't let me. I called him stingy, but he said someone already had done that to him and he didn't like it. Oh, what fantasies I have! What fun it must have been for whoever had him!

Saturday evening Elmundo was laying at the top of the roof stairs, drunk + vomiting. He called my name

Monday, June 14, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

165th Day — 200 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

as I was coming in, so I took him in, put him on the couch to sleep it off. Tom still had sex with me, though Elmundo was in the next room (Jim never would have). Elmundo left before we got up. That evening he came by to thank me. A breakthrough, I know, because he wasn't even acknowledging me in the halls before. Made me feel good. Maybe we'll see David, too. I'd like to give David our new address when we move.

1-20-82

Now is the time for me to begin to say goodbye to this apartment — this place where I learned so many things ... where I learned to laugh and be witty, to relax and breathe easily, be caring and sharing and loving and giving ... and receiving. I've grown so much in only this

Tuesday, June 15, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

166th Day — 199 days to follow

JULY 1982

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

short time. The fears I had when I left Hyde Street! The adventure I feel now, leaving 17th Street. Yes, we got the place I wrote about on the 11th.

I remember seeing him in those early days, appearing ... sometimes like a spirit ... every place I'd be. When I'd hear him, or think I heard him, and then he'd be there. Now I hold this fresh spirit who teaches me so much. The adventures we will have!

Last summer, laying on the roof early in the morning sun, coffee at my side, reggae music on the radio, my body browning beautifully — I thought I could never be happier. Can I be? Somehow it all came so easily to me ... it just seemed right.

I need to associate with people who don't know! I learn the most and am the most relaxed with them.

Wednesday, June 16, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

167th Day — 198 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Tonight in bed I lifted my little
cock out and Tom opened his
legs as I rubbed my cock
against his ass crack,
trying to titillate his opening
I was masturbating at the same time
Wondering what it'd be like to
be inside
opening him up
using his fresh young body
anyway it pleased me
Getting off
And he pushes me off him, complaining,
"I don't feel anything!"
in an almost disgusted tone

I said, "Well, do something then!
I feel something!"

So I moved off him, but continued
to finger myself as I got off,
thinking, "Yes! I do feel something!

Thursday, June 17, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

168th Day — 197 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

And I'm gonna enjoy the feeling!"
I am strong

1-24-82

It seems especially hard to express all the feelings + thoughts I have. I think that if I could express it all, I would go too fast + keep in control. Just thinking now of this move I am taking, this new place with Tom, makes my heart stop and then pound rapidly and I need to catch my breath. I now look directly at his place [Freudian slip — I meant "face"] !!!

I now look directly at his face, in his eyes, when his cock is in me. And just as when we used to look at each other when we first knew each other, and I'd look at him, and he'd look at me and his eyes flashed — and I loved being so. He looks back at me for a long time.

Friday, June 18, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

169th Day — 196 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Sometimes he'll say "What's the matter?" And I just smile at him lovingly, lazily, raise my eyebrows like ~~[illegible]~~ "What?" and slowly shake my head, like "I don't know if there's anything the matter ..." He will fall on me with soft kisses. Or sometimes he'll strike a pose (a pose that he ~~[illegible]~~ strikes when he looks at himself in the mirror), putting his head down slightly and cocking it to the left, lowering his eyelids and looking out from under them at me; that is when his eyes flash, and I fall on him with soft kisses.

I feel such "faith" lately. This reggae and Jah Rasta swims through my thoughts often. Even as it went through me this past summer as he drifted easily into my life ...

Saturday, June 19, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

170th Day — 195 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

If you ~~ever~~ feelin' sad
Or lost the one you had
I bet you've
Here's what one must do
Find someone to share the good times
All right ...
Jah Jah is for I and I
And Jah will help us now
With all the problems that we have
Oh, yes ... They'll go, too
Don't give up
Don't say no
Help yourself to happiness
Be loved one
Give love a try
Pick yourself up off the ground
Dust yourself off
And start all over ...

(from Earl Zero's
Get Happy)

Sunday, June 20, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

171st Day — 194 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I sit here now, probably for the last real nice quiet time alone I'll have (ah, but Wednesday he'll go to school!) and I do fear leaving all this. But I just found out he doesn't have a bed! So I hope we'll be the same there as here. I don't want it to change for us. Yet, at this point, I don't see that happening. Yesterday we shopped around, bought a stove, and a kitchen table.

David just came over!
The first in a long time.
He's paging through a book now
While I finish this off.

David left. I was telling him how we were moving & have our own rooms and he seemed surprised, "What? You two don't sleep together?" I said Oh yeah sure, but sometimes you just want to

Monday, June 21, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

172nd Day — 193 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

be alone, and be able to shut the door, and that I hadn't had a chance to even write my mother in the past 3 mos. which is what I'm going to do right now.

1-29-82

He said he could really see being a girl because ~~they~~ they enjoy sex more than boys, he thinks, because they are more pampered and get into being beautiful & he could really see doing that. I told him he was more beautiful than any girl I he wanted to know what I was thinking while we had sex & I said none of his business. He said real fast, "Lou, I love you very much — tell me what you were thinking!" & I told him I was thinking how nice it is to have such a pretty person to have sex with me. He said he thought I had more fun having sex because my eyes sparkle & he can see I'm way off somewhere, but

Tuesday, June 22, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

173rd Day — 192 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

that he still feels like he always does when he has sex. I said I'd like to feel like I always do when I have sex because now I feel I'm not even there but fantasizing things that turn me on, but in which I do not participate. When he questioned for details, I explained like my prison rape fantasies or whipping fantasies, that I just visualize these scenes but am not present in those scenes, not even as a voyeur. He thought that was remarkable. Told him I'm trying to learn to participate more and fantasize less. He thought it was funny when I tried to get him to describe to me how it feels to have a penis ("does it feel like a finger?") & he replied that he felt the physical feelings were probably pretty much the same for men as for women during sex. He said I shouldn't get the cock operation because I am enjoying my pussy.

Wednesday, June 23, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

174th Day — 191 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I agreed, and told him what a special person he is. — We've been moving boxes of shit in the car to the new place all this week. Took David + Edmundo there the other day + Tom was obviously flaunting his good fortune (I thought of when we had talked about Edmundo telling me he loved me, and Tom had said that "everyone is looking for someone to take care of them"...) We took Mary Ellen there + she praised it highly + made me feel good. Tom + I are both very excited + happy. — He bitched at me for bitching at him about stupid shit he was doing + I said I was being impatient with him because sometimes he gets on my nerves + I can't wait until we move into this larger place. The criticism was well taken by both of us + we weren't mad at each other at all.

Thursday, June 24, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

175th Day — 190 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

2-2-82

This is going to be one great year. When I came home from work, he was there. He'd taken the day off + just enjoyed. He spt all day, in the backyard with all the cats that live nearby. We got a log for the fireplace + sat on the couch, soon laying on the couch, he in my arms. I find myself nervously "running" because sometimes it's too awesome to comprehend + enjoy. This fragrant youth in my arms. He beckons for me to sit near him + puts his hands on me gently. Both of us are in awe at how perfect this apt is — it has everything we could need. Even down to the cats in the backyard. Even to say I love him seems inadequate. He had reminded me of someone of long ago + I finally remembered who: his name was Rick + I met him at the lakefront. I'd left the Parade a few

Friday, June 25, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

176th Day — 189 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

times to go with him to his friend's home, where he painted. Rick and Tom even look the same, as I recall.

My life has begun.

2-5-82

I find myself being afraid to love him totally. Already I find myself feeling "too feminine" around him, sinking into his arms too happily, too over-indulgingly. This week we've been throwing a log on the fire, and as the evening grows late, we've had sex on the floor in front of the fire. He makes me want to cry in love. He comes up to me and hugs me yesterday! He calls me "Babe." And when I look at him I sink into his beauty and I am consumed, and he notices and his eyes flash at me.

This is what I've wanted all my life. I have never felt so relaxed

Saturday, June 26, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

177th Day — 188 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

is a stormy kind of way. So what I am experiencing that which everyone else in the whole world — or even the majority of people — feel? As a daily experiencing? My head is reeling with excitement, yet I look at everything with boredom + fear. Mostly fear. As he sits near me, my heart beats and I try to see him out of the corner of my eye, and when I do, he looks back at me.

I never felt I was <u>there</u>. I never felt I was beautiful. He makes me feel perfect. He doesn't want me to change. Yet he never treats me like a "girl" — (what do I mean by that?)

He <u>never</u> looks down at me
He <u>never</u> looks down at me
And God I laid him down and
the fire shown on his skin
My warm perfect boy
My lost lover
Myself — who I missed!

Sunday, June 27, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

178th Day — 187 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

The curious gentle boy
My lost youth
My loving youth
He was sent to bring it to me
I move the white cotton away
from his golden glowing body
His warm golden breast
The beauty of it
And I am afraid to look
at myself

2-9-82

Going famously. Saturday he bought a bed but never even made it up, and slept again with me. Sunday the family all came over & I babysat for Buddy. She's such an angel and goes to sleep in my arms. Sunday night he asked if I'd come in his room to sleep. What a pleasure to sleep with him; curled up so warm & gentle, he reminded me of Buddy, sleeping in my arms. We've been very

Monday, June 28, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

179th Day — 186 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

industrious fixing up the apt. Monday I called in sick & did more fixing up. That evening, unexpectedly, he had a friend over, a Filipino youngman (who Tom had described earlier as "very good looking" ... he wasn't, in my opinion ... I thought him rather fruity) who flirted openly with Tom & they had a rather intimate visit. I busied around my room & found the apt quite accommodating for having private guests, being able to shut off your own area. They took the TV into Tom's bedroom & were up pretty late. Then they left (I figured Tom was driving him home) & soon Tom returns with a female! I was wide awake in bed, thinking how different I felt from before in that situation. I wasn't jealous, nor did I feel slighted or unattractive. I thought how well our relationship could work in this

Tuesday, June 29, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

180th Day — 185 days to follow

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

apt — I thought how it was the first time in months I'd slept alone. I could hear them talking — his sweet boy's voice — but couldn't hear the words. Found it hard to fall asleep, but did. At 6 a.m. I got in the shower and in a moment he slipped into the bathroom + joined me in the shower. I expressed surprise, + he said Cynthia had ~~come~~ stayed over + he had to get out of there because "she's such a fucking OX!" I never got the details but I'd say he probably couldn't get it on with her + then she kept him up, tossing + turning. When they parted she didn't even kiss him goodbye + Tom said it'd probably be a while before he saw her again ... that he "just doesn't get off on her." Then he tells me his Filipino friend said he'd like to get it on in a 3-way with a girl + another guy ... that he's never had sex with a girl! I am

Wednesday, June 30, 1982

JUNE 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

181st Day — 184 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

continually amazed at my reactions + feelings in this relationship. I really do feel confident of his feelings + commitment to me, and it seems sexual exclusivity plays no part in it. I would like for us to sometimes each sleep alone in our own rooms, too. Think it'd turn me on. I enjoyed hearing his boyfriend compliment him on his good build. I really feel a "maturity" in my feelings for him. (I wonder, tho, how I'd feel had he had a great time with Cynthia.) We're throwing a housewarming party this Saturday. Jack + Johnney are supposed to be in town then, too, and probably stay at my place a few nights.

2-10-82

Life was worth living just to have experienced him — He is a blessed joy

Special Data

2-12-82

Last night he told me I'd have to wait til Sunday for my valentine. I was pleased / surprised he was so outward with his affection. And then, as though he couldn't wait, he said he'd give it to me now. He'd made it up himself and printed them in his shop at work. In a homemade envelope (on which he had written 'Louis G. Sullivan') was the card. A small cupid shooting an arrow into a larger cupid's butt, little red hearts all over, and inside it said "You stuck me from behind — Happy Valentine." He had made up the saying. Underneath he wrote "Love, Tom." He sat there as I read it, as tears welled up in my eyes & I tried not to really cry or go overboard, but I told him it was the nicest valentine I'd ever received.

My God, I love this boy.

Thursday, July 1, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

182nd Day — 183 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

2-16-82

So Johnny + Jack are here + stayed overnight Sunday + Monday with Tom + I. And Tom had volunteered to hang out with us all day long. He even asked, right in front of Johnny, if I'd sleep with him + Ken Johnny could use my bed! I am so glad to have such an open lover. Someone willing to lend for me. — Saturday we had our housewarming party + it was a big success. Tom only invited about 5 friends + only the fruity Filipino showed up. I was proud to show off ~~my~~ our apt. (Jim [redacted] called to say he couldn't make it cuz he had to do something with Paula, + I shouldn't take his absence personally.) Sunday morning, Valentine's Day, I went out before he awoke + bought him one white rose. Later he thanked me + I told him that, when I saw it, it reminded

Friday, July 2, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

183rd Day — 182 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

me of him. — Even though Jack + Johnny were over, we had wild loving sex each night. Last night we kissed + kissed + kissed.

2-18-82

Last night he said he's been thinking lately how much he likes me, + how much he enjoys fucking me. I told him I think about that all the time. I reacted almost flippantly, trying to de-emphasize my real reaction to fall on him and pour out my love and incredible happiness. Just looking into his beautiful loving eyes... I can hardly control myself. I don't hold myself back anymore, though when we make love. In bed we kiss each other often + passionately. We've slept together, either in his bed or mine, every night since we moved (except that once). We make love every night. — I have considered replacing his white rose throughout the year

Saturday, July 3, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

184th Day — 181 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

as they die, keeping a fresh one there for him forever. But deciding when to stop replacing them, and the actual act of not having a fresh one there anylonger, would be too traumatic, so I've decided against it.

2-22-82

Friday night we made sweet love by the fireplace. I took him out to dinner to celebrate the beginning of his new job next week. Saturday we went our own ways: I took off on my bike & bought furniture (I think I've benefited as a "white male" for the first time: the shop owner in the Latino district (white) accepted my check despite signs all over warning Absolutely No Checks Accepted.) The place is looking fantastic. Shampoo-ed the sofa + chair. He hung out with his brother + a friend. I signed up

Sunday, July 4, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

185th Day — 180 days to follow

Independence Day

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

for a bike repair class. We sleep together always & have sex again & again. He amazes me: he can come twice in a row! Sunday we worked like dogs, trying to get that backyard in shape. Chopped the bushes, raked up the trash, he dug up weeds, & hauled crap. We did a hell of a job. As soon as we got back in the house, he dragged me into his room & we fucked like madmen. This morning, for the first time, he kissed me goodbye on the cheek. All weekend he's been dodging Cynthia's calls.

a Freudian slip

3-2-82

Somehow I knew. Like I knew about mom & Grandpa. Last night I took hold of him — I held him in my arms and used my hands on his beautiful boy's body. I felt his head, his arms, his back, his ass, his sweet boy's body. I hugged him, pressed him to my body, kissed

Monday, July 5, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

186th Day — 179 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

& inhaled him. He lay limp, allowing me to ravage him, when suddenly he eased himself away (so different from his violent pushings away he'd done before) and said he didn't like it, and that he felt I needed more boyfriends because he realizes he treats me like a female in bed. He didn't like me being the aggressor. He suggested that possibly I was bored sleeping with him every night. I disagreed, asking if he were bored sleeping with me every night. He said no, not at all, he was only trying to see if I were. I agreed that I was bored with our routine lovemaking, always the same, that I'd like to change roles sometimes, and that I felt he needed a girlfriend "and then you could play girls and boys with her," I said. All this was spoken very lovingly and caringly. I told him

Tuesday, July 6, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

187th Day — 178 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

sometimes I like to be the dominant one, and I said "You must have had some bad experiences with men." He said yes, he had, that he had been raped when he was "7, 8 or 10." Somehow I knew. I asked him if it was someone he knew or a stranger; he said someone he knew. I asked if it had happened only once or more than once. He said it was weird, it happened twice. I wanted him to talk to me about it, yet I didn't want to grill him. I asked if he felt it adversely affected his relationships with men & he said "yes and no," and told me he liked being with me very much. [I find it odd, knowing this now, that he often wishes to force his cock in me before I'm ready, when it hurts and I'm too tight, and he wants to enter me, knowing this. Almost like he's getting his revenge.]

Wednesday, July 7, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

188th Day — 177 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I told him that I enjoy both being the strong one and the weak one, especially with someone I liked a lot and "someone I trust," trying to put him at ease about my being the aggressor, letting him know he is safe with me. For some reason I feel differently about him now, knowing this. I feel I see him in a clearer light, yet I find his sexual openness incredible, following such an experience. Possibly he had precociously initiated/encourage the acts, being a homosexual, having an attraction to love from a man, yet afraid of the submissive role he had to take, being so much smaller, the loss of control. So I am just right: a man who loves him, yet has no cock to threaten or hurt him. I now wonder if it was really "rapes" or if it happened twice

Thursday, July 8, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

189th Day — 176 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

because he sought out the second pleasurable experience ... if it really had been a "bad experience." Anyway I immediately told him about Nance + Grandpa in order to lighten the revelation. — He is so so aware of my feelings + moods. It is true that I need to be more of a man in bed, yet I had him all to myself, I was the strong one, the aggressor, and I could not perform the act of really having him for my pleasure, using his body. I cannot perform the act. I love him madly. And tonight when I came home from work he was laying in bed + called me to join him and he wanted to enter me immediately, while I was still dry + tight.

3-9-82

What has it been about male / male love that has made me desire it so?

Friday, July 9, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

190th Day — 175 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

The fact that it didn't just happen — that the two people involved really wanted to be with each other, and that the other person chose to love him. And in all my apprehensions about who or what I am, and my unhappiness in my incompleteness as a man, I know that Tom & I have that quality — the most important quality ... the one quality I've always looked up to. Not so much that it was two male bodies (not to minimize that aspect, though), but that despite all forces against them, they clung to each other with desire. Tom clings to me with desire — I cling to him with desire.

We had a talk the other day & he said he thought I needed to be with other men, someone who would have sex with me as a man.

Saturday, July 10, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

191st Day — 174 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I agreed and marvel at his ~~force~~ perception. I want to have sex with a man as a man, and fantasizing at the possibility during my upcoming trip to N.Y., yet even my best fantasy doesn't fill me with desire as he does. And I believe when the day comes when my body can be complete, Tom will be there.

3-10-82

His warm breath on my face
His mouth lightly touching my body
In the dark quietness
He gently presses his lips to my eye
and kisses my forehead once
and then again
As he lay in my arms
and we drift off to sleep

3-12-82

I've been making a real conscious attempt to take control during our lovemaking. To be fully aware of his body there, and

Sunday, July 11, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

192nd Day — 173 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

my body touching his, and everything he does to my body. He is very loving + passionate, and he looks at me with those flashing, sparkling eyes that shine at me in the darkness. I've realized that, even if I had a penis today, I wouldn't even know how to behave with one, and that the first step to having one is learning how to behave with one, whether you can use it or not. It's unleashing my desire to [not completed]

3-11-82

Dear Steve [redacted]:

Thank you for your long warm letter. I have only now had the chance to respond. Steve, my life is going so well that I actually catch myself panicking, as my head is spinning so! My lover and I are so happy that I spend all my energy being

Monday, July 12, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

193rd Day — 172 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

astounded. He moved in with me on 17th Street in September & we lived side-by-side in that one-bedroom place without one hassle. In February we moved into a beautiful 3-bedroom flat in Haight-Ashbury (would I have laughed in '69 if someone told me I'd be living in Haight-Ashbury when I was 30!) with a livingroom, dining room, fireplace, bath & a half, back porch & huge back-yard. And every night he cuddles up in my arms to sleep. I've been working up a sweat trying to get the neglected backyard in shape for the summer. At times I find it hard to accept all this love. I can't believe he could love me so. I've spent so much time feeling so far away from anyone else on earth that when he lays his hand on me, I find myself falling into bad habits and not even feeling him there. I find myself with my eyes pressed tightly

Tuesday, July 13, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

194th Day — 171 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

closed because when I open them I am consumed / enflamed with passion that I cannot express as a whole man. Sometimes I feel so frightened, so saddened because I feel I will never be able to love as a man, yet I am afraid to even act out my passion because it leads to ultimate frustration. When we make love I try to think of us as two children seeking each other's strength because when I look at him man-to-man, I want him like I cannot have him. Enough!

I am so sorry to hear of all the rotten stuff happening to you... Pat, your ma, getting laid off. I hope you've seen some improvement in luck. But somehow I see that strong body of yours like armor. I think you may be the perfect person to "tell our story" via your book. I hate to get on my bandwagon

Wednesday, July 14, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

195th Day — 170 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

again, but please mention therein that there are such things as female-to-male who live as gay men. Have you seen Metamorphosis? The female-to-male newsletter from Toronto? I've taken exception with a few statements/assumptions put forth, but I'm glad to see someone finally got one going. I'm sending the topical testosterone articles. Fulmer gave me a 1% cream that I used religiously for about a year, and I can't say I think it did anything at all. I think our only real hope is genetic engineering: When they figure out what & how the "female" fetus develops into a male, we'll have it for real!

My job? The boys from ARCO are falling all over trying to promote me & get me to work for them. It cracks me up to know they wouldn't even notice me if I were female.

Thursday, July 15, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

196th Day — 169 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I'm planning to take computer typesetting classes this fall - I can't see putting in the next 35 years working for someone else. Tom badly wants his own print shop & I aims to help him out,

Warm regards,

Lou

3-24-82

I have a feeling I've expressed this complaint once before, but Tom's beginning to get on my nerves on one subject: he is constantly talking about my cunt. I mean constantly. It's always in a teasing light vein, but it's really aggravating me. Either it's he has to take a shower because he's smelling like my pussy, or how's my pussy hole these days, or it's ~~he~~ something about how he's gonna "fry my flounder", blah blah. I'm really getting tired of it.

Friday, July 16, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

197th Day — 168 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I've told him to stop it, & he just asks why real innocently. Why, indeed. I know even women don't like that shit, but my reasons aren't the same as theirs. It just really turns me off. Sunday & Tuesday nights I've slept in my bed when he's been in his, just to demonstrate my independence & strength. Why, indeed. I finally defined why: I see that part of me as a defect, an incompleteness of my body. If I were born without an arm, I'm sure he wouldn't be teasing around about how's my stump these days, or my stump looks like an elephant hoof, ha ha. It's just being insensitive to my situation. I'm trying to adjust, but God! I also think this constant reference to my female parts is his way of denying he's involved with another man, emphasizing his male role with me, and reminding me of that — and that really pisses me

Saturday, July 17, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

198th Day — 167 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

off. Sunday I didn't sleep with him because he said something about liking to shove it in me when it hurt me & I thought that really stunk, seeing as he won't even let me NEAR his hole! I mean, not that he felt that way ... I can get into the fantasy scene, etc., sure! but I want it to be equal — I want to GIVE it sometimes, not always be taking it.

We have to talk.

XX

I sit here with this guy that I'd met last week — I wanted to tell him about me, because I thought he could tell me something about myself. I thought he could tell me. But I just talked around the details. I told him how I was feeling about Tom's & my sexual relationship, but I told him as though I was a homosexual man. And he told me more than

Sunday, July 18, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

199th Day — 166 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

he ever could have, he told me more about MYSELF than he ever could have, had he known I was what I am. I am so happy to KNOW (I'm only NOW beginning to know myself) that I really am a man.

I've just got to be artistic enough to see myself behind the mess!

4-15-82

Saw Fulmer again. My lab tests checked out 100% normal + he mentioned my cholesterol was 198, below the normal 200, + he said that meant a long life, as did my blood pressure at 96/70. But he had to do a repeat pap smear because I showed up a #2 when #1 is normal. But he thinks I have crotch rot (a vaginal infection) + need to douche with vinegar each night for two weeks. — This promotion at ARCO is finally coming about !!! I'll be titled an "Associate Engineering Technician." I'm ready! Went into

Monday, July 19, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

200th Day — 165 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

one engineer's office (not even one in my department) & threw all kinds of crap away ... Last guy's office was a joke! He was so grateful! — Gave a talk today at S.F. State University on transsexualism for the 2nd time. I feel so perfect, so together. Tom quit his job Friday cuz his boss treated him like a child ... I know he loves me very much ... what a good feeling — to know I'm loved back as much as I love. Tim finally came over to our place for the first time last weekend and I knew, looking at him, that I could never have been happy with him. He is still the same mixed-up, unsure, but so sure, person. A male ego that won't quit despite all signs of failure. Tom urged me to begin writing my book. I told him I AM — I could publish my diaries word-for-word. But I'm not ready.

Tuesday, July 20, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

201st Day — 164 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I know I have something to say re: masculinity / femininity, but I'm not sure WHAT. He said (or was it that I thought) there may never be a final resolution, a final answer to that dichotomy.

4-26-82

Patrick's birthday ...

Yesterday Cheyney asked me which sport I played in school, I told him none, that I was more the bookworm type & hung out in the library, etc. He said, "oh." After a pause, I added, "And also at that time I was a girl, so ..." He exclaimed, "Oh, that's right! I forgot all about that! Ha! Ha! 'Which sport did you play?' Ha Ha!" He really DID completely forget, and I thanked him for that.

Tom & I are in this Financial District gay bar, getting drunk and

Wednesday, July 21, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

202nd Day — 163 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

talking. He argued that I should lower my testosterone dosage so my zits aren't so bad. He also said when he's 25 he'll want a real female (because, he says, women only like guys that age). So I teased that I could stop hormones completely and go back to being female, and that we could get married and everything! He got real serious & said I could really control him if I wanted to. When I asked what he meant, he said that if I did do that, he WOULD marry me! I laughed & laughed, still teasing that we could have kids and everything. He said he'd do it! I told him no way would I ever do that ... that I would never want to "control" him like that, and that's what I like about gay men — that there's nothing holding them together, except their love. — But I am incredibly flattered by what he said.

Thursday, July 22, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

203rd Day — 162 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

FORGOT TO ENTER MY NEW YORK NOTES:

4/1/82

We drove into Greenwich Village (Kathleen, Mary Ellen, Buddy + I) this afternoon; Kathleen a little nervous about driving (I said, "We CAN'T get lost ... we already don't know where we are!") I wanted to be alone — run by myself, get a drink! I remembered all the areas from the last time I visited Charles, and he + John lived there. I remembered these places! So proud of myself! I think, "Oh Tom! I want to live here!" but I know we're not ready. But I'm with these guys + I'm visiting. It turns out to be a hassle getting to + from the train station in N.J. from their home; the last train leaves N.Y. 1:30 a.m. + is a 45 minute ride. The train

Friday, July 23, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

204th Day — 161 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

station is too far to walk to + it's such a desolate area that it even looks like a hassle to get a cab. So, anyway, by hook or crook, I want to see this reggae in N.Y. tonight, so I've got to just arrange something. (If I could drive a goddamn stick shift, I could take Kathy's car. Maybe I should make her show me how ... I've driven Tom's stick a few times.) I do miss Tom a lot, but am happy to have this break. I need a chance to look at myself alone again. We had a sweet parting — he even kissed me good-bye on the lips. I want to think of a good present for him ... and think he'd really enjoy some 78's for his antique record player. He sure dig those things. I had a few

Saturday, July 24, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

205th Day — 160 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

pretty boys smile flirtingly with me & I feel beautiful, desirable, a man!

Kathleen's Jim has some paranoid masculine defensiveness in him that makes it uncomfortable to be with him. Like we went to the store for breakfast foods & I wanted bacon but HE didn't. So I said, "Well, I'll tell you what, I'll buy the bacon then cuz I want some." So he snaps "well, great, here then" & picks up a pound & huffs away! I grabbed it out of his hand & said "Hey, I'm buying it! Let me pick it out!" and he was so surprised. FUCKER

Tom & I had our first real ~~fight~~ "well, I guess it wasn't our first! But we were fucking & suddenly without warning he pushed me off him real pissed. I just got PISSED. I hit him across the ass & called him a fucker! I got my book &

Sunday, July 25, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

206th Day — 159 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

started to read PISSED! He said "Lou, let's talk!" I said I had nothing to say, I had nothing to talk about. So if he did, then go ahead + talk. Well then he didn't KNOW what the matter was or why he pushed me so hard. I said well, I guess there's nothing to talk about then. Well, he was almost in tears because I wouldn't talk to him. He apologized + told me he loves me very much but he just freaks out sometimes. I said well, I didn't think I deserved that shit, and I said, "It just makes me feel like splitting, because I'd rather be alone than to be treated poorly." Well he apologized + tried to hug me + so I kissed his sweet boy's lips + loved each other.

Monday, July 26, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

207th Day — 158 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

4/2/82

In Bloomingdale's
I surely have become a voyeur at heart
But I realize how beautiful
and attractive
I really feel



I am deeply saddened to see the
lights burned out in the
subway cars...
The dirt... the broken windows
I yearn for the beauty of San Francisco
Each time I come to N.Y.
I see it deteriorating
We must all pitch in
We must save our cities
I predict that people will
return to her and save her

Tuesday, July 27, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

208th Day — 157 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

4/3/82

How strange to think of going back to a backyard + green trees when the city beats in my heart
I miss Tom so

☆

Through Mary's and my adventures we've made our motto leaving NY:
EAT THE RICH

4/4/82

I want Tom to teach me body awareness. (I feel bad because he's talked about organizing a jogging class where he's the teacher + teaches running + exercising + I just laughed at him + said "What! You'd be the teacher?!" like I doubted his credentials. He argued "I won 100th place in Bay-to-Breakers 2 years ago..." etc. etc. I just laughed at him)

Wednesday, July 28, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

209th Day — 156 days to follow

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

But now I think he'd be the perfect one to teach me to be more body aware. Join his jogging club...

Incredible... finally some fun! I'm at a country & western place called Lone Star Cafe hearing a reggae band called the Heptones, one of whose songs I heard on KPOO in S.F. & have on tape. What a riot — the restaurant cooks are Chinese, the place is full of kick white people, and these rasta men are going like mad. I held no bars... I thought fuck these guys — I just acted like I was in SF hearing them. Had to give them credit for playing to a crowd like this. I danced & even recognized their song. One of the vocalists reached down from the stage & shook my hand & I held his a long while... in front of everyone, longer & more sincere than a polite

Thursday, July 29, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

210th Day — 155 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

man-to-man handshake & feel there is a chance to get it together in this world between peoples & reggae is a real bridge to get the message across. Ya gotta ~~give~~ give them credit for even playing to this crowd ... & even seemed a few hecklers were discouraged. & miss Tom's touch. We've hauled Buddy everywhere & she really likes me now — she even cried when I left the room once; I was swelled with pride.

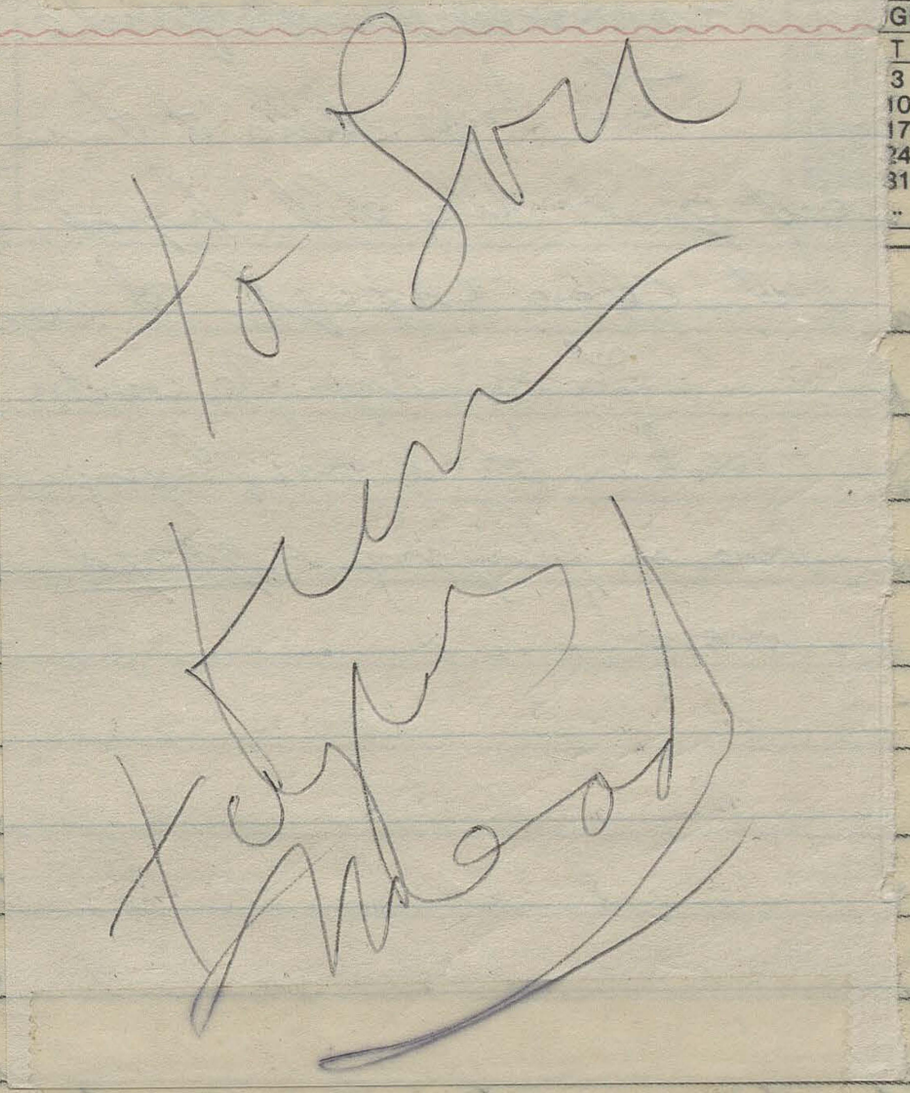
This trip didn't turn out quite like I'd hoped, but close enough. I sure ...

Oh no! Now the country & western band also playing here is playing a gospel song!

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

GUST 1982

T	W	T	F	S
3	4	5	6	7
10	11	12	13	14
17	18	19	20	21
24	25	26	27	28
31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..



TAYLOR MEAD's auto-graph

So so much for N.Y. I meet Taylor Mead just sitting at this desolate bar. He says something to Mary + I, and I look at him + couldn't believe it. I said, "I KNOW you!" and began trying to remember his name. He volunteers, "Yes, Taylor Mead." Well I just shit + told him about when I saw his "Can-Can" film with Johnney at the Garde in probably '67. I bought him a drink + he was so grateful + happy.

Saturday, July 31, 1982

JULY 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

212th Day — 153 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Got his autograph. Told him I was a change from F→M and he said he was glad I was so happy cuz 5 years ago he spoke at NYU with some changes who seemed unhappy & there is a 75% suicide rate or some shit. I said yeah well they were probably all M→F and I don't think they have anything to bitch about cuz their surgery is so good. Anyway he was surprised to hear I was F→M and I told him I was a gay man to boot and there's hope for the wicked because I even have a 21 year old lover. I gave him my address when he left. He told me I was getting a lot of attention on the dance floor (which I never saw — why don't I see when others look at me), and that Studio 54 made a big mistake by not letting me in, judging from

the way I dance. I told him I wouldn't even want to give that fucking place my money + since he knew he owner of 54, he should tell them they better lighten up.
Mead made my vacation

5-7-82

So much going on. As of this week, I am no longer a "secretary", for the first time in my working life. I've been promoted to an "Associate Engineering Technician" with a 7% pay increase and an additional 12% merit increase. My boss rated me the highest rating possible on every aspect of my performance review. Part of the promo was that they'd get me a secretary to do the regular secretarial work on my desk + I could concentrate on "special projects" for the engineers, but at the last minute they said they couldn't do that just yet. So

Sunday, August 1, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

213th Day — 152 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

this week I've done exactly the same work as before, which irritates me. But shit. It's a beginning. ~~Hmm~~ A woman secretary came up + told me I'd never have gotten the promotion if I were a female. I was taken aback + didn't know how to react (I felt like saying, "Hey, I KNOW that!") and so I just said "Well, I ~~guess~~ just don't know." She said, "You don't!" Then the next day she said she "didn't mean anything" by saying that to me (she must have caught my uncomfortable reaction + thought she'd offended me or something). I said I just hoped that wasn't the only reason I got the promotion (i.e., I hoped I deserved it). There's so much bitch fighting right now among the female secretaries there — another reason I'm glad to be male. I can keep out

Monday, August 2, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

214th Day — 151 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

of all that bullshit, whereas if I were female, there'd be no escape. Even if I were staying out of it as a female, I'd be a part of it. I can go to lunch alone & read my newspaper now & not be branded a snooty know-it-all. — I am thoroughly enjoying sexual fantasies of female genitalia, not so much the rest of the female anatomy. — Home life is easy-going and happy. Tom & I are very demonstrative with our affection. This past week he's begun butt-fucking me, to my surprise & pleasure. I am then truly having male-male sex. He was obviously surprised at how easily I opened up & he asked if I'd done it that way when I was female (ha ha — Jim & I spent one whole summer doing it that way only — think 1976). I wonder if he fantasizes about his childhood rapes & if the way he does it to me is how

Tuesday, August 3, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

215th Day — 150 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

it was done to him (he has me lay supine on top of him & "sit on it"). Last night Dan & Cuca brought over one of Tom's old girlfriends, Elena, & they got reacquainted & Tom's excited about getting together with her again. I fear losing him [though I know his REAL feelings would still be with me], yet welcome the break & hopefully I'll have more private time to enjoy myself as a man & get some writing done. He even quit going to school because he said he rather do something around the house (i.e., bug me). — I've begun seeing a dermatologist regarding my acne. He's treating me pretty seriously with tetracycline (capsules & lotion), a special wash & some lamp treatment. Some improvement — the big underground hurting ones are gone but I'm still getting new small ones. —

Wednesday, August 4, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

216th Day — 149 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Still riding my bike to + from work. Tom did only one day + couldn't take the traffic or the physical expenditure. He marvels at my energy, which I attribute to my love of life at this point in my life.

3-26-82

Is it because I was afraid dad was looking at me and liking me that I now am afraid to have someone think I am attractive, afraid to believe that I am desirable? I think I have to concentrate on my body. This summer must be MORE than last year. More body worship. I'm trying to imagine how I'll look with facial hair. Where it will grow in .... how it will make me more attractive. I've been openly flirted with by men already — a scuzzy fat goof — but he came up to me in the

Thursday, August 5, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

217th Day — 148 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

bar and said he wanted ME tonight! HA — A very pretty youngman smiles prettily at me at work. He had let his beard grow in & I thought it so ugly, and one day to my joy he shaved it! He was very flattered when I noticed and told him so.

— Tom yells at me to turn down my record! I'm pissed. Told him he sounds like my father! and angrily turned it back to how I wanted it. Again he yelled at me & I said "Fuck you!" I meant it, too. I mean, don't I live here, too? I'll just go get my own place again if I can't even do what I want! And after that, I feel self-conscious and guilty — guilty! How fucked!

Friday, August 6, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

218th Day — 147 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

5-19-82

Monday night he made some remark about does he get back half his rent when he moves out. I said "sure" real non-chalantly, but all Tuesday I worried, what will I do if he decides to leave in 2 months? Decided I'd just get a roomer, because I love this apartment. Tuesday night he was very affectionate + initiated talking about us. I reassured him it was no problem if he decided to leave, but he assured me he planned on staying there "until he's 23." I told him I'd get a roomer if he left because I love that place + he said he'd do the same if I left because he wants to stay there too. I look in his eyes when he speaks to me and I feel his devotion, his need. — In bed he opens my legs, opens my lips and uncovers my little penis. He takes it firmly in his

Saturday, August 7, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

219th Day — 146 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

mouth and sucks it hard, and it hardens and stands up. He pulls it + sucks it, bites it, until it grows to over an inch. He tells me where to hold the skin so it stands up highest and he lowers his round boy's ass onto it, trying to put it into his hole. I press it against him, but it's too soft, but I move around so that it wiggles between his cheeks + against his opening. When he enters me, I reach around + grasp his firm smooth cheeks + spread them apart. He asks me to use my finger (when sometimes he won't let me!) and I insert it and my orgasm is deep + strong. He calls me a beautiful sexy youngman and he says "I love you very much." — Saturday I had Buddy for the afternoon. Jim [redacted] came to visit and he + I

Sunday, August 8, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

220th Day — 145 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

went with Buddy to a secluded park. Played with her + talked. Afterwards we went to a bar + drank as she played + entertained the patrons. Jim said he thought the problem with our relationship was that he was treating me as his girlfriend. We should have been male friends ... that's how we've always related. We had a wonderful time. How different I feel toward and with him! He said he'd be the first to admit the change was the best thing for me + I am much better off. Later we went with Tom, Mary + Rusty to eat where Jim + Rusty hit it off talking about music. — My facial hair is sprouting little by little. Tom keeps a close eye on it + tells me constantly to shave off the sparse whiskers because they "rub" him and it's "too weird." I used to shave in order not to offend him, but I'm

Monday, August 9, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

221st Day — 144 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

deciding to let them on more & more. Mostly to reaffirm my masculine image to him & to myself when he & I are close... to counteract his fantasy of me as a female. I teased him last night that I was going to let it grow to a beard and rub him to death. He said if I grew a beard he would charge me $30 to have sex with him each time & I laughed that it'd be worth it. He sat on my lap & I kissed his pretty boy's lips.

I was just wasted tonight after work. Came home to him: all sweet and clean and naked from the shower. He said it was his turn to pamper me. We fucked, I took a shower & he watered the lawn, went to pick up a pizza. I asked him to get me some coke, but he came home without it.

Tuesday, August 10, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

222nd Day — 143 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I said, "You didn't get the coke, did you?" He said he didn't hear me ask for it. He rushed right back out to get some, though I said he didn't have to, and comes back with this MIDGIE bottle, about one drink's worth! God! I can't believe he only got this one little midgie bottle!

And I love him so much

He was talking to Cynthia tonight and telling her how bad it was

when he was 7 years old

and he watched, in the daylight, someone hitting someone with a pipe

and his mother

wasn't there

And how he got beat up

almost every day

living near the projects

during the Watts Riots

Wednesday, August 11, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

223rd Day — 142 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He had a buzz cut and blue eyes, and everyone thought he was a little white boy

5-27-82

I feel him inside me, moving around, and he whispers urgently "What are you thinking about? Tell me!" I imagine him at 9 years old, and the desire overwhelming a man to touch his boy's body. I wonder how his legs were opened + kept apart ... I imagine his ankles tied to the bedsides, or the strong hands of the man holding his little ankles. I see his firm smooth buttocks spread, the little hole offering. I wonder if he was rough or gentle, if Tom was quiet or whimpering, if the man's penis was large or small, if he pumped long, if he came in him or on him. I wonder where the man

Thursday, August 12, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

224th Day — 141 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

touched him, if he held him close, if his hands pressed against his young chest, touched his sweet sensitive nipples. If Tom moved to let the man in ... if he learned to enjoy it. I feel the man's desire, I pretend I am the man, that my hands are on his body, that Tom's penis in me is really mine in him. "Tell me!" he urges. "Tell me!" I wonder if the man kissed him, and if Tom clings to me in search of that lost love. And I cling to him and kiss him, and my body tightens inside around him.

We've been going to gay bars a lot and he is relaxing there. He touches me in public. We see movies and he squeezes my thigh. I love this wonderful being, this free spirit.

Friday, August 13, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

225th Day — 140 days to follow

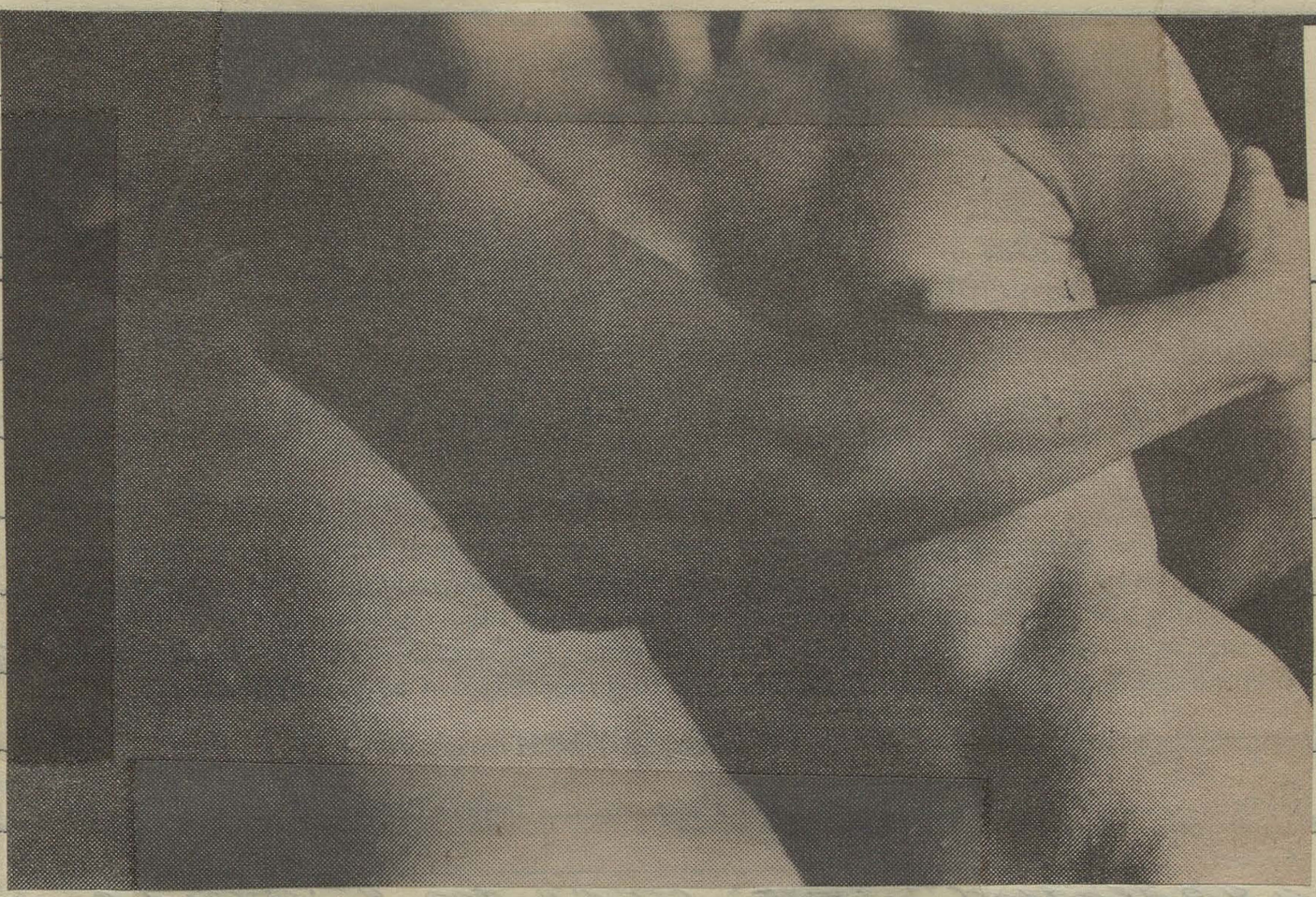
	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

6-3-82

Last night I just wanted to be alone and have some quiet time to myself. He was all bubbly & goofy & underfoot, and I was getting very irritated. He knew and then wanted to "talk about it." God! I just wanted to be left alone! And then he said it was just that he is so excited to see me when I come home from work. Shame on me ....

He sat on the next barstool and said there are homosexuals and heterosexuals, and then there's bisexuals. I looked at him and he looked back at me, as though he were telling me something. Then he said, "I think that's what I am."

Saturday, August 14, 1982



A NICE PICTURE I FOUND
THAT MADE ME THINK
OF TOM AND I

6-7-82

He hangs out with me all day, all weekend, with or without my family around. We work on the backyard together, make meals, clean the house, go to movies, babysit for Buddy, went to a free concert on our bikes, go shopping, smoke a joint, go for a drink. He finally took me to the greasy spoon restaurant in the old neighborhood

Sunday, August 15, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

227th Day — 138 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

where he wouldn't take me before because it was "too rough". Once there, I laughed + said, "As if... this place is like the breakfast place at the Russian River!" We had a long talk earlier in the week — my complaint: that I was tired of always playing girl + wanted to play the aggressive ~~one~~ one once in a while. He told me I could do whatever I wanted, that's how much he loves me ... that's what he said. — Thurs nite I slept over at Charlie's while sitting for his kids + Fri Tom tells me Elena phoned him + came to sleep over. Yesterday he was worrying: "What if she's pregnant?" I asked if he came in her? No. ~~On~~ On her? No.?!} I encouraged him to hang out with her more, but he seemed reluctant, telling me he couldn't even put his FINGER in her, she was so closed up. We talked about us + I told him I'd like a little more privacy + would like to sleep alone

Monday, August 16, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

228th Day — 137 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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..	..	..	..	..	..	..

more often. He agreed + told me he doesn't think our relationship has changed any in the year we've known each other (AS IF). So last night it was assumed we'd sleep apart, but in the middle of the night he comes snuggling under my covers, whimpering that he was so cold + bugs were crawling all over him in his bed (!) In seconds my pretty little angel was sound asleep in my arms. — On weekend mornings he showers and slips on thin, clinging underpants + goes into the backyard to sun himself, his little underpants well filled, the fabric hugging his firm round buttocks, his smooth shoulders and chest ornamented by the pointed pink tips of his nipples. I feel like he is my little boy, my developing youth, the boyhood I missed. — I feel like a pedophile + it excites me to think I am his older "brother" and he is my "boy."

Tuesday, August 17, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
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229th Day — 136 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER 6/11/82
TO ANOTHER F→M:

Well, I know I have no right to bitch about my love life, but it's pretty embarrassing to admit you're a female every time you want to get bare with your lover. It really ruins the whole thing. I mean, I can get off on being fucked once in a while, but it sure is depressing to always have to play someone else's part in someone else's fantasy. And not be able to do anything else. I'm afraid I've got a bad imagination or maybe I'm not TRYING TO APPLY MYSELF ... but here he is in my arms, this beautiful gentle sweet bare boy + I want to crush him in my arms & and ... and ... I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE! A penis! How does it feel to have a penis??? My feeble attempts at fucking him

Wednesday, August 18, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

230th Day — 135 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

with my fingers or I don't know what else are just unsatisfying. I don't even know how it feels? A whole new body part that we know nothing about. I am about an inch long standing up hard, but it's just not hard enough to penetrate his cheeks. We stumble around and twist this way + that and PUSH and my crotch bone is sore from pounding or rubbing and I just don't FEEL it in there, you know? Pretty big drag. Pretty beautiful boy I have there. He pleads with me to shave my chin whiskers because they scratch him + I argue that they are the only thing I have now physically that make me feel like a man. —
I find myself lapsing into fantasy (as before) when we're having sex because I cannot create the actions to the thoughts I have and the body I have to do it with. Does that make

Thursday, August 19, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
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231st Day — 134 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

sense? I know I need to be more aware of my body's good parts (my arm muscles, my leg muscles and the hair on them, my tight ass ... IT'LL NEVER BE TOO LEAN) in order to be proud enough to assert myself with him. — Maybe that's why I can't get it together in bed: I can't think of a way to demand it ... I'm unable to want to fuck him (or is it that I'm just unable to fuck him?) — He says I can do anything I want with him ... well, maybe, not anything, but then I picture him in a little Greek boy's tunic, all open at the sides to show the curve of his buttocks and his sweet smooth skin ... but I don't want to hurt him, I want to please him. I want to teach him the pleasure of being fucked, but I cannot use him that way.

Friday, August 20, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

232nd Day — 133 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
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6-21-82

Yesterday Tom & I rode our bikes through GG Park, he was leading me through hidden paths & trails. Found a secluded spot & laid in the grass. Told me he wished he could introduce me to his family & be open with them about us, but he knew he never could, that he has always strived to be what they expected him to be, especially his ma. He said he felt that way even if I were a normal man & we were together, so I don't feel too bad. Then he asks me if I have any problems with our relationship & I said yes; I wish he'd turn off the iron by the switch instead of just pulling out the cord (telling him in that way how content I am). He pressed me further & then said I never tell him how I feel about him! I couldn't believe it, and so tried my best to express to him how much he means to me;

Saturday, August 21, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
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233rd Day — 132 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

that I want to be with him my whole life (he quickly interjected "uh-uh") and that is how much I love him; that I am happier with him than I ever was with Jim + he knows how long that lasted. He said he wanted to read my diary because it will tell him how I feel about him. I kissed him + pet him, told him sometimes I hesitate to be very demonstrative or aggressive about my feelings for him because then he starts freaking out that I'm being a MAN, etc. etc. He could see the truth + the humor. We ended up having loving sex there in the grass, each masturbating the other to orgasm. I find it hard to believe he's insecure about my feelings for him. He says he can see I'm holding back sometimes + I admitted it — of course I am, when he continues to tell me he wants a different relationship, one with

Sunday, August 22, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

234th Day — 131 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

a woman (because he feels he SHOULD, not that he wants it). — He gave me a small transistor radio for my birthday so I could listen to it at night like I used to on Bluemound Rd. He also took a self-portrait for me + developed one of the photos he took of me on the roof of 17th Street when we first knew each other. — Jim [redacted] phoned me for my birthday, telling me he finally got a job in Japan, something he's dreamed of for several years. He's leaving the end of the month to teach English to Japanese businessmen + housewives. I am happy for him, but feel a little melancholic. I phoned him back a few days later to ask if I could go shopping with him for clothes to take along, plus offered to help move + store his stuff at my place. He also felt something sad about going + I wanted to let him know I still cared + don't want

Monday, August 23, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
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235th Day — 130 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to lose touch with him, kind of like I have with Charles (altho we still write + keep in touch, our letters are less intimate all the time). He said Paula acted like she didn't even care he was leaving. Tom was apparently jealous that I felt bad about Jim's going, and even accused me of using him to make Jim jealous! I said I really thought that stunk that that is what he thinks I feel for him. I guess I really do have to articulate my love in words, even though he acts like he doesn't want to hear them, obviously he does. — last night I suggested we sleep in our own rooms again + he hastily agreed. We were in our own beds maybe 1½ hours before he crept into my room + slipped in the bed beside me, saying he heard noises in his room (a mouse, he said) + he couldn't sleep. I didn't bitch,

Tuesday, August 24, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

236th Day — 129 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

but held him close, and he slept snuggled up to me.

6-23-82

This gay woman at work told me this "terrible" thing some man said to her in a store: he mumbled that she "must be a boy." She was shocked! (I mentioned that someone had called me "her" the other day in a store + this gay woman just dismissed it, "Oh, You don't look like a GIRL.") She continued, "Well, this is going in my book! All of these things!" It amazes me how people think they have such unusual experiences, such exciting lives, when I can't feel the same way about my life. And I remember Elizabeth Farley, who had lived as a woman for 33 years without ever seeking medical help, and I thought "What an exciting life!" yet she

Wednesday, August 25, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

237th Day — 128 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

couldn't understand why anyone would want to interview her because she hadn't done anything special in her life.

6-23-82

I'm sitting here crying really hard Because he's going . . .

Jim —

"Lost me love upon the Queen's Highway
One, two, I love you
Three, four, I'm gonna love you
some more
Five, six, I'm gonna give you my kiss"

I guess I'll always remember
how much I enjoyed him
I respected him so
I learned from him so

Somehow this really means something to me that he's going away from me.

Thursday, August 26, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

238th Day — 127 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

And I look [redacted] in the warm steady
inviting flashing uncertain
eyes of Tom
I love him so differently
He loves me so differently

We'd spent hours teaching each other
I learned how to be a man from him
I watched him so closely
I studied his every gesture
But I've lost me love
upon the Queen's Highway

When I saw Tom
I saw the Jim I used to love
I saw the gentleness, the beauty,
the sincere
He stands before me inviting me
It is so easy to touch him
I can be you
I can be you
He clings to me like his image

Friday, August 27, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

239th Day — 126 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I cling to him because
it's so gentle
He is so beautiful

Am I not now the perfect combination
I have no limits now
I am all that is woman
I am all (all?) that is man
I have much to learn

I'm really ashamed to be crying
over Jim while in Tom's shadow
I'm afraid of losing Jim
and losing Tom too
Jim never told me he was leaving me
And Tom never stops (telling me
he'll leave me)

We have sex twice a day, at least,
sometimes three
(after work, before sleeping,
upon waking)

Saturday, August 28, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

240th Day — 125 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

It's 8:30 and he's not home from work yet
I worry where he is
I don't want him to leave me

He went to have a drink with the gay black man who lives upstairs, who said he'd sell his motorcycle for super cheap to Tom. Tom showers and puts on his thin cotton trousers — shirtless, a towel over his shoulder, his hand absently stroking his chest, he steps outside into the sunny backyard + beacons to him through the window, asking to see the motorcycle —

smiling beautifully
his chest and arms
smooth as marble
and as well shaped

He was complaining as we were having sex that my whiskers were

Sunday, August 29, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

241st Day — 124 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

"nubbing" him and he hates that. I asked, "What's the big deal? Yours nub me, too." He said, "I don't like having sex with men." I answered, "You're not having sex with 'MEN', you're having sex with me." He sank back into my arms with kisses.

The following speech was given on the radio during my favorite program of reggae music:

A half century ago, Marcus Garvey saw things that we have yet to see. He clarified issues for us that we are still confused over today. He defined the correct line of thought and action that every conscious black man and woman should follow in the pursuit of their freedom. We must resurrect Garvey the visionary,

Monday, August 30, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

242nd Day — 123 days to follow

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

the theoritician, the man of action. He was a man who saw the overall needs of the black world, and who set out to fulfill those needs in ways that defy our own narrow-minded imagination. Here was a man who didn't wait for his fellow man to do the job that he as a black man had to accomplish. What made Garvey what he was can make us what we are to be in view of our own history. In his own words, we have a vivid description of the nature of our weakness, confusion and undetermination, the very source of our personal failures as individuals and collective failures as a race. Listen to Garvey again:

Where can we find in this race of ours
Real men
Men of character
Men of purpose
Men of confidence —

Tuesday, August 31, 1982

AUGUST 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

243rd Day — 122 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Men of faith
Men who really know themselves
So few of us can understand
what it takes to be a man
The man who will never say die
The man who will never give up
The man who will never depend
on others to do for him
what he ought to do for himself
The man who will not blame God
Who will not blame nature
Who will not blame fate
for his condition
But the man who will go out
and make conditions
to suit himself
Oh how disgusting life becomes
When on every hand you hear people
who bear your image
who bear your resemblance
Telling you that they cannot make it
That fate is against them

That they cannot get a chance
If Negroes can only get to know themselves
To know that, in them, is a sovereign
power
is an authority that is absolute
Then, in the next 24 hours,
We would have a new race
We would have a new nation
Resurrected
Not from the will of others
to see us rise
But from our own determination to rise
Irrespective of what the world thinks

This is what the real Garvey, our
Marcus Mosiah Garvey, taught us,
and this is the only Garvey we recognize

In Love Me Love they sing:
I want to L-O-V-E love you
I want to K-I-S-S kiss you
I want to L-O-V-E love you

Wednesday, September 1, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

244th Day — 121 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I never wanted to kiss anyone, or
felt the meaning of a kiss, until
I kissed Patrick as he lay dying,
perhaps dead
on that hospital bed
Saying goodbye like that
changed everything that
love has meant for me,
that another person has meant
to me

6-25-82

I'm so angry at Jim because he
forced me to so distort my image
of love — where I fear being close.
Jim treated me badly
why? ,, ,,

Thursday, September 2, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

245th Day — 120 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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31	..	..	..	..	..	..

6-28-82

Spent Saturday with Jim; shopping, eating, drinking. All week I'd felt melancholic about his leaving - worried that the day with him would be very emotional for me. Well, it wasn't. In fact, by day's end I couldn't wait for the parting. How cold I felt toward him in comparison to my feelings for Tom! Tom and I slept in front of the fireplace Saturday night + Sunday morning were up early to have breakfast with the gay black man upstairs + 3 of his gay male friends. From there we all went to the Gay Pride Parade. Tom's first time, because he'd always heard there was so much violence at them, so he stayed away (obviously getting the macho Mission District viewpoint before). This was my 7th parade, and I watched it thinking of all the others I'd been to, and how this was the first one I

Friday, September 3, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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246th Day — 119 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

attended with my lover. Tom stood close to me and I stroked his back and nestled my nose in his fragrant hair. Remembering how I'd watched all the other parades alone, wondering where amongst them all I'd ever find someone to love me, feeling so alone and sorry for myself. And here he is, smiling at me, loving me.

He found a second-hand graphics camera for his future print shop for $1200. I said I wanted to be a quarter-partner in the shop, so pitched in $300. He said, "That's why I love you, Lou."

— Jim told me it had really pissed him off that I had such a great story (about myself) that would sell even if it weren't well-written, but that he believes now, if I wait a while longer, I will have a worthwhile story to tell.

Saturday, September 4, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

247th Day — 118 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

6-30-82

Half the year over already...
Tom & I have lived together for 10 mos. now.

He's going to buy a camera for making negatives for his print shop — a deal at $1200 — and I told him last night that I would put in $300 & have a 1/4 share of the business, also paying 1/4 of the garage rent where he plans to set up the shop. He seemed surprised & I asked if he wanted me to, or if he wanted to do it on his own. He said he definitely wanted to be in a partnership with me. I feel this commitment is almost like a marriage contract — that we are that bound. How free I am feeling with him! to touch him & treat him the way I want to instead of how I feel I should or how I feel he wants me to. I am so grateful for the way he feels about me & remember the sincerity in his expression when he said ~~if~~ I would go back to being female, he would

Sunday, September 5, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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248th Day — 117 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

marry me. I wrap my arms around him and take his little behind in my hands... he is my little boy. He is my little boy.

7-3-82

Last night as he slept beside me, I read one year ago in you, and it seems that today is one year since I first told Tom I love him. Oh, if I'd had had any idea then how he is with me now.

7-6-82

Real nice weekend, flavored by my memories of last year's 4th of July. We just knocked around the house most of the time. He's fixing a motorcycle he got for $150 + had it going at one point — I marvel at his skill sometimes. Charlie, his kids + Tom [redacted] (from the old Velvet Whip days) came over for

Monday, September 6, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

249th Day — 116 days to follow

Labor Day

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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a cook-out. Sunday we cooked out at Mary's & then Tom & I babysat for Buddy. Dan & Cuca were over, too. Monday we worked in the yard & got Tom's graphic arts camera into the garage. Slept by the fireplace so we could watch the total eclipse of the moon out the window. (Tom said, "Dress me up in drag." So I did as good as I could - his idea of sexy drag isn't the same as mine, so we did it his way — and he wasn't even getting hard, but I was getting excited to be able to be the aggressive one & I worked my cock against his hole & did what I was able to, as a man.) He loves me so much! We exchanged a few nasty words, because he doesn't want me to mow the lawn, claiming it uproots the new grass, whereas I feel if we let it grow too long & then try to mow it, the long grass gets caught in the blades & that's what uproots it. So he was

Tuesday, September 7, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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250th Day — 115 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

pissed at me because I was mowing it. But he had a saw + was cutting tons of tree branches for no reason. So he said I was a real sassy prick for mowing the lawn, but I just continued on (it was my $ that bought the lawn seed + mostly my labor to grow it). An hour later he was hugging me saying he didn't remember saying he didn't remember saying that to me, even though I wasn't mad at him one bit — he still came to me. Big Fight, hey? What a pleasure he is. — I'm beginning to think my scars aren't going to fade. They're still pretty wide + red. Two years later. Shit.

7-8-82

We've had several talks these past days re: my wish to be more aggressive sexually + his reacting negatively

Wednesday, September 8, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

251st Day — 114 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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when I do. (He said he just doesn't like it when I stick my finger in his ass. Then he tells me he was thinking how I could get a small strap-on dildo to fuck him with! — I told him I'd like to admire him during sex as much as he admires me. He said he thought that I admire him more than he admires me when we're NOT having sex. Interesting. — We laid on the couch kissing & he asked if I were being male or female at that moment. I thought a second & said, "Neither — I'm just being me," but thinking "mostly female" because I was melting in his arms. He answered, "Because if you think you're being female right now, then you have something to work out with yourself."

7-16-82

Monday I hired my secretary — the lesbian fem woman I wrote of on 6/23.

Thursday, September 9, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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252nd Day — 113 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

My promotion at ARCO finally went through — I am an "Associate Engineering Technician." I talked to one of the guys in Project Controls who she worked for (and who I used to work for) & asked about her work. He said he didn't give her much to do (I figured) but what he did, she did well. He said, "Maybe I'm not being fair to her, but ...." and said she had "an attitude problem," and recommended I hire someone else. The next morn I talked to the black engineer who's threatened to file a discrimination suit against ARCO — she also worked for him — and he recommended her. When I offered her the job, she said she "always wanted to work for a faggot." ARCO made no formal announcement of my promo, but today the word got around. All the engineers know

Friday, September 10, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

253rd Day — 112 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

now by word of mouth. Even the one engineer who'll miss me most + I have to make sure he's well taken care of. So I think this woman got the shaft + (+ everyone cool agrees) She thinks everyone knows she's gay, but through my talks with Project Controls, they don't. She has an attitude problem because all these gross ARCO swingers (who're all married anyway) are going "Hey, baby" + she's not interested so they figure SHE has the problem! I told Cole (the QA guy who got me the promo) this + he laughed. I said, "She's kind of a feminist." He asked, "What's that?" (that's the kind of men working there) "Kind of a women's libber." I think she'll work out fine.

I went to a reggae concert tonight + + was a white guy among all the black guys who say Love is International.

I sent KPOO, the reggae station,

Saturday, September 11, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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254th Day — 111 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

some $ to operate. Went to the library + read some of Marcus Garvey's speeches. Found out he was a real separatist, but he was right. Tonight at the concert I felt like I have a lot to learn from black men, especially gay black men, or black men who love white women.

I'm feeling so much more comfortable here on Page Street. Last weekend Dan's brother Butch's had a party at our place for his friends. It was very fun + I invited him to do it again.

Sweet Tom is sleeping, waiting for me to join him. He is like a sweet ripening cherry. I kiss his sweet loving lips. He is everything

Sunday, September 12, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

255th Day — 110 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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8-10-82

I feel myself almost suddenly becoming confident + relaxed in our home, with his presence + body. We bought a color TV yesterday + laid in his bed. I feel such an urge to crush him in my arms (what a lovely sight he is!) and now I am acting on those urges, instead of holding back. I press him against my chest and, drawing him back slightly, we gaze at each other + I feel such love going out to him, coming back from him, I want to kiss him, like a young ripening berry, to taste him (delicious child) + I let my lips linger and enjoy his mouth. I desire him so much and he loves me so much. I just am having such a hard time becoming acclimated to such unleased joy and passion.

8-16-82

I am so amazed at the world around me

Monday, September 13, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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256th Day — 109 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

in my backyard, mostly. I am going to make a Zen garden. Tom's having another terrible reaction. His brother came over Saturday + they visited, while I visited elsewhere in the house with Mary + Buddy. Went for pizza with him + his bro, then to a bowling alley where his bro kicked ass on the video games + Tom bowled a few lanes. I drank + watched. Later when Tom + I were in bed, he started saying he thinks we should sleep apart + not eat together all the time, blah blah. Told him I've been suggesting that for a LONG time. Gently I got out of the bed + told him I was going to my room, but that didn't mean I don't love him or anything. Sunday we went to the Castro Street Fair on his motorcycle. That eve he also said we should sleep apart. Gladly done. To tell you the truth, I get a LOT

Tuesday, September 14, 1982

He thinks as much of you as you think of him.

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

FORTUNE COOKIE'S ASSESSMENT

OCTOBER 1982						
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better sleeps alone. He hogs the bed so, stretched out all down the middle of the mattress, leaving me the edges to dangle on. I try to shove him over, but it's hard to without waking him. Monday night he invited me to his bed. Last night at supper he "talked" (he said we had to "have a talk"). He thinks we should pursue other hobbies besides fucking (he is so funny ... HE's the one hanging around ME!) I told him I agreed, but felt it wasn't coming from his heart, but because he feels he SHOULD be meeting "girls." He doesn't WANT a girlfriend! ~~He's~~ but he is struggling so with accepting his attraction for my maleness. He challenged me to an arm wrestling match & I took him on. Our arms weren't balanced squarely on the table and the table tipped and stuff slided off as I allowed him to bring my arm down to stop the sliding. I protested angrily

Wednesday, September 15, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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258th Day — 107 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

that he was using the table + rearranged it so we were balanced, and while I couldn't down him, he couldn't down me either. I said, "I know I can't beat you, but I'll give you one helluva struggle." I was going to add that I've been good at arm wrestling even as a woman, but I've been so tired of him talking about my past. I even snapped at him that frankly I'm getting REAL TIRED of talking about it. "Why?" he asks innocently. I said how would he like it if I continually talked about something bad that happened to him (thinking, such as your childhood rapes) + brought it up every day, several times a day, over and over and again and again. It just makes me feel bad to think about it! I feel so sorry for myself + what I had to go through.

Thursday, September 16, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

259th Day — 106 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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He asks at the dinner table, "So what outside activities do YOU want to pursue?" I told him I'd like to do more weightlifting because it makes me strong, and of course more writing, but other than that I'm pretty satisfied with my lifestyle + enjoy just what I'm doing. It's the first time in my life I've been able to kick back + enjoy the world around me + not be preoccupied with myself, that I'm not at all at a loss for what to do with myself. Yesterday in my backyard the kids upstairs came down. The 15-yr-old girl put the 2-yr-old baby in the swing Dad made + tied to a tree for Buddy, I pushed him in the swing for a long time + he squealed in delight when I swung him high. I remember being interested in Zen at one time, and in their tea ceremony. I believe I've perfected the tea ceremony: I drink

Friday, September 17, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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260th Day — 105 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

it every night, but whether I actually drink it or not is sometimes beside the point — it's more the making of it. Now I'm going for a Zen garden!

I also swabbed down my bicycle. I ride it to + from work now and am able to ascend three good-sized hills that I had had to walk when I first began riding.

8-24-82

Just told this gossipy old woman, a secretary at ARCO (with whom I go to lunch sometimes) that I'm gay. She asked me (because she'd read somewhere) if gay men wanted to be sex changes, and if I wished I were a woman!!! I laughed + said, "Not at all!" and told her that sexual preference + gender identity were 2 different phenomena, + that if a man was attracted to other men + wanted a

Saturday, September 18, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

261st Day — 104 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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sex change to be a woman, he would be defined as a heterosexual person (someone who wants a body of the opposite sex from their lover's), not as a gay person. I also told her if she ever had questions about gays, I wasn't shy to discuss anything. She asked me very seriously, "How is everything going for you?" I answered, "At this point in my life, I'm happier than I've ever been." She said it really brought tears to her eyes when she read about these people who are men but have the feelings inside of a woman, and "Don't you think that must be a horrible thing?" I said "yes!" I told her how I'd met Elizabeth Farley & her story as a man living as a woman & how that really opened my eyes to that sort of thing. I tried to educate as much as possible without identifying too strongly with the sentiments. What a predicament! How well I handled it!!!

Sunday, September 19, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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262nd Day — 103 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

8-27-82

Tom & I visited the two gay lovers living next door (actually delivering dope & Tom). They gave us wine & we yukked it up with them a while. Both pretty big characters ... queeny guys. When we got home, Tom said, "I like those guys! I have no scruples! I like those guys!" I laughed! How I love him!!!

9/1/82

Notes:

Tom & I are going to Reno this weekend. I'd mentioned to him weeks ago that we should go somewhere over Labor Day & he mumbled that he wanted to save money. I said we could take a train somewhere, and he comes back with this one (get this!), "Why are you trying to recreate Jim?" I couldn't believe

Monday, September 20, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

263rd Day — 102 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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I. I answered "You mean I can't never go on a train now because I went on one with Jeri?" ... Besides the last time I took a train it wasn't with him anyway — it was with Mary. She and I went to San Diego." Well, that was the end of that. Then last week he says let's go. I've hurriedly made reservations. — Sunday he + I built a deck, really just a platform in the backyard's sunniest area. We're really living good. We really are. — Last night one of his old jerk-off buddies, Val, called + came over. I made myself scarce, went to the store. Tom took him on his motorcycle to Castro Street for a drink (boy, that kid isn't THAT shy of boys!), then back to Tom's room where they jerked off together. I sat in the backroom reading / watching TV. Immediately afterwards, Tom came over

Tuesday, September 21, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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26	27	28	29	30	..	..
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264th Day — 101 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to me, seeking reassurance. I gave it to him. (Reassurance, that is.) Val emerged, talking to me, moving close to me, touching my arm, smiling into my eyes. Too bad. When he left I asked Tom what Val knew — about me. Nothing.

Tom took a spectacular picture of me. My face has gone through such a change. When I first started the hormones, my face looked like it got squarer, my cheeks puffed out some. Now my face is more angular — so much more handsome. I'm an incredibly good looking guy, I think, sometime (but not always). Mostly I need to lift weights + masculanize my chest — it's still so sunken in. I'm a lot like Eliz Farley, in that I've found someone who loves me as my desired gender

Wednesday, September 22, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

265th Day — 100 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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+ also my genitals, and I'm handling the dichotomy so well. & don't have a hard time at all dealing with my female crotch.

9/4/82

I'm so happy with my life. We're on the train, somewhere outside of Sacramento on our way to Reno. In the club car, Tom's talking to this 80-year-old woman about high prices. Tom exclaims, "Two hot dogs, two drinks! Seven dollars!" I love him so.

9/7/82

Tom + I took a fine vacation over Labor Day Weekend to Reno. Took the Amtrak train Saturday, hung out in the club car drinking + smoked one in the toilet together. How romantic! An 84-yr-old woman next to us invited herself to dine with us on the train +

Thursday, September 23, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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266th Day — 99 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

she was interesting (Tom is so tactless sometimes, trying to figure out her age, etc., when all he really wanted to do was hear some stories about the olden days). Got into Reno about 8 pm + checked in our hotel. Wandered around, playing the nickel slots, checking the place out. Stopped in a nearby gay bar, pretty empty; clean cut guys; about four 13-yr-old boys on bicycles hanging around outside across the street yelling "Faggot! Faggot!" when we left the place. Christ! Sunday we asked an old man sweeping the street where a decent place to eat breakfast was, away from the gambling. He knew what we meant. Tom was so easy to travel with — just as he is to live with. We get bored with the same things at the same time. His attitude toward gambling

Friday, September 24, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

267th Day — 98 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
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exactly like mine. We wanted to do similar things - go to similar places. I enjoy him so much. Through ARCO I was able to rent a car cheap + without a credit card or deposit. Tom drove the whole time - somehow I'm nervous to drive lately, the speed scares me on the freeway, etc. (when I wrote that to Tim, he wrote back suggesting because now I felt I ~~had sometimes~~ have something to lose). We went to Harrah's Auto Collection + really enjoyed it. We took pictures ... the first time I've ever had a camera on a vacation. From there we drove to Virginia City + went on a tour of a mine (the only one giving tours + it wasn't too impressive). Virginia City reminded me of San Francisco's Pier 39, contrived, touristy, but with some neat old things to it. On to Carson City where we stopped (on recommendation of a soda shop

Saturday, September 25, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
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26	27	28	29	30	..	..
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268th Day — 97 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

waitress in V.C.) at a barbeque rib place & ate a great meal. Were going to go to a topless place that night but, on counting our available cash, decided not to (I think we were both relieved). We went for a walk with the camera to photograph Reno at night — mostly the neat old neon signs. Played a few more nickel slots. Many people looked at my sweet baby boy and didn't believe he is 21. Reno is full of old, white people, kind of redneck-like. Monday before we had to turn in the car, we drove around trying to see the "rest of Reno" but there wasn't much more to see. Went to a few parks shown on the map & had to laugh when we actually saw them ... just more flat burned-out land. Ate at a redneck place for breakfast. After we turned

Sunday, September 26, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

269th Day — 96 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

in the car, we got some beer + cracker jack + sat by the Truckee River to kill time. Back to the gay bar + put 2 quarters in a slot, to get $2.50 back ... our largest pay-off all weekend. I pocketed it. We played a game of pool. The bus left at 3:30 + by 4:15 Tom was sound asleep. We held hands on the bus + I was so proud to have him by my side. What a lover he is! I think he wants to go with me again someplace — money is the main problem. As Usual

After work he coaxed me onto the bed with him. We fooled around + he was grasping my chest. I felt relaxed enough to comment, "What are you doing? Playing with my nibbies?" He looked surprised. He said, "I wasn't even thinking of it!" I asked, only wanting to hear those sweet words again, "Thinking

Monday, September 27, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

270th Day — 95 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

of what?" He said, "Usually when I touch you there, I think about it. I wasn't even thinking about it this time!" I said, "Good!" and loved him so much.

9-9-82

Late last night I got a call from a F→M in So. Calif. & we talked a while. Tom overheard the conversation while in my bed & when I returned, suddenly out of nowhere he started this crap again about it's too weird for him to be with me & he thinks he should see a psychiatrist because he's having dreams of being naked & freaking out. I don't know where this all came from! I said I thought that was an insult to me, and if he thinks he needs to see a psychiatrist, then maybe he should, because there's no shame in that.

Tuesday, September 28, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

271st Day — 94 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

Just pissed me off. He hasn't come up with that rap in a long time. So this morn I resolved not to let it bother me all day like before. I know he's probably already forgotten about it — it's not ruining HIS day. I resolved to change my thinking: every time I thought of what he said, I'd change my thoughts to contemplating how much better I feel in comparison to before — with my job, my co-workers, my neighbors, my friends, my family. THAT was why I changed ... not to please a lover. I must remember that he'd be giving me this same rap were I a normal gay man, because even THAT is "too weird" for him. I feel so good this morning with these thought changes, that 2 different people at work here have remarked to me that I'm in such a cheerful mood today. (It also bothers me less this time because

Wednesday, September 29, 1982

SEPTEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

272nd Day — 93 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I know now he ain't going NOWHERE!)

He asked me what I'd thought of all day. I answered, "Myself." "Didn't you think of me?" I said, "I thought of myself to avoid thinking of you." "Why?" "Because you pissed me off last night on PURPOSE." He said thoughtfully, "Yeah, I did do it on purpose." He began apologizing right away, saying he was sorry, that he just freaks out sometimes, and that if I were a girl everything would be different (he got like these stars in his eyes!) I said, If it were all different, it wouldn't be like it is, and I'm very happy with the way things are and that's the way it is. I asked him about these dreams he says he's having. Said he dreamt he was outside

Thursday, September 30, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

273rd Day — 92 days to follow

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

walking with me & suddenly noticed he only had his underwear on, so he started going home to put his clothes on, when he saw some people on the street & stopped to talk to them. Said he then realized they were embarrassed (as he wasn't!) ... and so he hurried home to put clothes on. (I remember having dreams of going in public & realizing I forgot to dress, too. I wonder if everyone has such dreams and the way they handle it in their dreams reflects their true feelings toward sex with other people.) I said I'm tired of being different than anyone else in the world, of knowing that no one is like me, and I'm going to relish these moments of living easy, of responding to everyday occurrences in a correct manner, without thought, without reflection (as simple as not knowing what to do

with my hands when I stood there, as complicated as not feeling I was inside my body when having sex with someone) and the constant realization that my thoughts are of my responses as a youngman. I said I was thinking all day how my relationships with all these people in my life would be so different were I still female, of my boss, of the people I work with everyday, of Dan + Cuca ... I would never have made friends with them ("Why?" Tom asks. "Because I'd have to be 'girl friends' with Cuca + Dan wouldn't talk to me the same way he does. I wouldn't value their friendship under those conditions; I wouldn't be comfortable."), and that for the first time ~~in~~ in my life I feel a part of the brotherhood of man. "Why," he asks me (I

Friday, October 1, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

274th Day — 91 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

couldn't understand why) "do you want to continue giving yourself those SHOTS?" "Because they are what brought me into humankind." He told me he loves me just the way I am, that he wouldn't want me to change. I said, "Think of us going into a bar with all men in it, and how that would feel. Then think of us going down the street and into a bar with all women in it. How would that be different in there? That's how I feel different." I wished I could have put on a tape recorder. Our conversation was so beautiful. I tried so hard to remember each important word. He said he liked me better than gay men because even the real femmy ones are still "masculine." I asked how. He couldn't tell. He said I wasn't that way. I suggested, "Is it because

Saturday, October 2, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

275th Day — 90 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

of the way our bodies are?" He nodded. I open my eyes and see his sweet boy's face, his dark black eyes looked directly back at me. I love him madly. I asked him why he was relaxing so much in the "G" bars (as we call the gay bars), even suggesting we go into them. He said because he's relaxing more with his true feelings. He said he want to have Thanksgiving at our place + invite his ma + sister + brother. I said, "You think they can handle my family?" He just laughed. He said again today that he wants to do that.

Sunday, October 3, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

276th Day — 89 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

He was talking about my body
He said I was like a little child
How could he say that of me!
I answered, "You are the little child!"
and joyously pressed him
to my chest
and felt him against me
and felt him pressed against me

9-13-82

Spent the weekend with Dan + Cuca. Tom finally told me the story of when he lived at the Presidio. He once told me he had, then denied it when I mentioned it later. Said when he was 16-17 he was hanging out with cholos (teenaged Mexican punks) + they were breaking into a house + were caught. He had a choice of volunteering to live at a center for kids there + be with other kids like himself — it wasn't a detention home or anything, strictly volunteer + his ma's Medicare covered the cost. Said he didn't want anyone

Monday, October 4, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

277th Day — 88 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

else to know. He's been saying he wants to have Thanksgiving at our place with my family + he'll invite his ma, brother + sister.

9-15-82

He finally mentioned the strap-on dildo I purchased that has been in the drawer with our other sex toys. He said he thinks I bought it "to embarrass him." When I asked if he really thought that, he admitted he wasn't expressing himself well. Said he wanted to see how it looked on me, which embarrassed ME (which he was trying to do, I'm sure), so I wouldn't put it on. I said angrily, "It looks STUPID, VERY STUPID." He said I just was trying to put him down, so I asked if that is what HE does when he fucks me. Of course he said no. The conversation was not heated or argumentative, but I felt

Tuesday, October 5, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

278th Day — 87 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

irritated and, once again, very impotent. He said he was satisfied with our sex life & I said, of course, he can do whatever he wants, but I'm not because I can't. The way I feel seems so obvious to me. He says "but you're NOT a man." I said that didn't make any difference. Later, after this whole conversation, he asks me to return it to the store!! (as if they'd take it) I said no way, I bought it because I want it, and I will use it, even if I don't with him. He watched me silently as I continued reading a book. Several times he asked, "Are you mad at me now?" I answered, "No. Don't you think I knew you'd say this? That's why it's been in the drawer since I got it." His self-centeredness & insensitivity pissed me off, but, as I've said before, I'd be crazy to ever be mad at him. How do I feel? Sorry for myself.

Wednesday, October 6, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

279th Day — 86 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I'm REAL tired of being the girl in our sex acts. It's getting harder to feel interested. There's some kind of psychology going on here I'm not too sure I like. I believe it is this underlying psychology that drove me to make the change, and why I view male/male love as more equal, more honest, more passionate, caring & pure. No one want to admit it's there, but there's no escaping it: to be "fucked" is to be "put down" and "embarrassed." But I don't believe I'd feel that way towards him if I had a cock to put in his ass. — So I don't know....

Right after work we had a few angry words. He said he was just going to throw it out — I told him he better just leave my stuff alone! I took a shower & he ate

Thursday, October 7, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

280th Day — 85 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

dinner. When I came into the kitchen, he was deliberately staring out the window, and when he turned to look at me, his eyes were so hurt, so so sad, that I couldn't be pissed. After a while we talked. I said just like he needs Val + Cynthia + his other little flings, I need my fantasies. He said he doesn't want me to change, he loves me the way I am + if he wanted a man, there are plenty out there who sure like him. He's afraid of losing me. I wonder if it'll happen. Just as I always thought Jim + I would never stop loving one another — boy, has THAT changed!

9-17-82

We had a long talk last night. He promised to quit hassling me to change (he keeps bitching why don't I reduce my hormone dosage, etc., because he's

Friday, October 8, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

281st Day — 84 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

afraid I'll change too much + we'll split up). He said he doesn't want to be lonely like he was on 17th Street + that he loves me very much just the way I am. Today we met for lunch. He kissed me on the lips right on a Financial District sidewalk without guams. In the restaurant he took my hand + kissed me goodbye in the middle of the jam-packed place. A Latino woman nearby couldn't believe her eyes. to see 2 men kiss. I was so proud — so proud of Tom.

9-20-82

Tom + I celebrated our first anniversary of living together this past weekend. Sept. 18 last year I gave him the keys to 17th Street. We bought 2 slices of cake + went to a gay bar on Haight St. to wash the cake down with Irish coffee. Tom

Saturday, October 9, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

282nd Day — 83 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

played pool (which he does almost every time we go to that bar) & I thought of how far I've come in the direction I was aiming. — Sat for Buddy Sunday. Mary Ellen told me, in all seriousness, that if she & Rusty get killed, she wants me to raise Erin. I promised I would.

9-30-82

The ARCO Q.A. man, Cote, just said, "Let me bounce something off you: How would you feel about going to Korea on an assignment?" (that's where fabrication of our project is taking place) I answered, "Great." He asked, "You see no problem with that?" "I don't see why." He said "OK" & walked away. HOW THE HELL AM I GOING TO GET A PASSPORT? I'd need a birth certificate — the only thing I haven't changed (and may not be able to).

Sunday, October 10, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

283rd Day — 82 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I should get Nance on that. SHIT. I doubt he'll be able to get an approval for me to go anyway... Nevertheless, I phoned Milwaukee's Register of Deeds. She asked if I'd had a legal name change. Said no, but I changed my name + sex on my Social Security records + my Calif Drivers license. She exclaimed (rather nastily, I thought), "WITHOUT A LEGAL NAME CHANGE??" Said yes. She said well I'll definitely have to change my birth certificate IN COURT. I know this will take time + $$ + wonder if I should pursue it. I know Bechtel gets passports for us in a matter of days (connections) + wonder if I should just wait it out or hurry to get it changed. SHIT!

Discussed this with the family + Rusty suggested I just get my old birth certificate and

Monday, October 11, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

284th Day — 81 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

my records of changes on my Social Security, etc., and go myself to the S.F. Passport office & see if ~~they~~ they'll issue one to me. Good idea!

10-4-82

Thursday as we were having sex (me on top, he on his back, looking so pretty, being passive, his eyes closed as I fucked him) I sensed that he was sad. Asked why, and we had ANOTHER talk how he feels he needs a girlfriend & we shouldn't spend so much time together (so much talk, so little action). When he asked what I thought the matter was, I said it seemed to me he was having another "fem attack," freaking out because I was being butch. [I also think it's the "we've been together over a year now & the honeymoon's over" blues.] So Friday I had Cheryl & her 4-yr-old boy over & Tom went to a gay bar to play

Tuesday, October 12, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
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..	..	..	..	..	1	2
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

285th Day — 80 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

pool, then in the other room to watch TV. She left late + I went in my own room to sleep (Tom was in his). Saturday morn he came to my bed with kisses. We spent the day apart + in the p.m. I went with my family to the beach, built a fire, watched the sunset. I love my family a lot. When I got home at 10:30 he wasn't there, so I decided to check out the bars. There he was, playing pool, wearing a loose white shirt, beautiful boy, sitting + talking with one guy between shots + smiling a lot. Didn't let him see me, watched from afar. I felt powerful, glad he was mine, proud of him. So glad he's relaxing (by himself!) with gay men. Suddenly he was gone, figured he left. Went to the other gay bar on the street in case he'd stopped there, but ~~it~~ he hadn't. Went home but he STILL wasn't there, so I went to bed.

Wednesday, October 13, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

286th Day — 79 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

He came stumbling in at bar closing time telling me he'd spent the whole time at the first bar, talking to Bill + George (or something) + a guy who had "laughing eyes." He was very affectionate, + I didn't tell him how I'd spied on him. He said 2 guys had followed him out of the bar, one asking if he could kiss him goodbye (he said he let him kiss his nose). The other guy said Tom looks like Sal Mineo (Tom's much better looking!). What a strange kid! Complains he needs freedom to find a girlfriend + then goes to the only bars sure to have no women in them + flirts with the guys! I'm glad he does! He curls up + loves me so much. It's so great to feel myself coming while he's inside me. I lay on my back, he on top + in me. I grasp his firm round buns + in my hands + pump him in + out + feel myself contracting inside around his cock. God!

Thursday, October 14, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

287th Day — 78 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

10-8-82

Stopped into a big hard-guy gay leather bar, the S.F. Eagle, this afternoon for a few quick ones while in the neighborhood alone. Had 2 drinks + in the middle of my 2nd I heard 2 drag queens (one a TS, I guess) arguing about how it is to be a TS with some guys, so I moved closer, thinking of adding my 2¢ worth if I had anything to say. Suddenly I felt some guy moving up close + says "Your place or mine?" I looked up at him, kind of laughing, + he walked away, winking, "Think about it." I looked over at him + called over, "Thanks, but I don't think I can deliver." Realizing he could have taken that in the wrong way, I tried to smile at him more. Obviously I was very flattered — he was a black guy, probably my

Friday, October 15, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

288th Day — 77 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

age, though built quite chunky (but then I'm used to Tom's slender torso). He strutted over & planted a big juicy kiss on my mouth, which I participated in. He asked, "You think you can deliver now?" I said "I'm afraid not... you see I don't have a cock." We kissed more & then he asks, "Now explain that. ~~Who~~ What do you mean?" I shook my head, "I don't." He asked why & I debated whether I felt like dealing with telling him the truth, but I was even less creative in coming up with a different line, so I simply said, well, I was a female-to-male transsexual & haven't had all the surgery yet. He said, "Now wait a minute. You were a male-to-female..." but I slowly shook my head, and he corrected himself, "a female-to-male..." and I slowly nodded. He drew me back & said "I don't believe it." I said

Saturday, October 16, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

289th Day — 76 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

well thanks for the compliment, but it's true. We kissed again, long + sloppy, + I said while we were kissing, "I'm encouraged. I'm encouraged." When we stopped, he said, "You used to be a female + you still have the ..." and I nodded. He said, "Oh ... but you don't like getting screwed?" I looked at him + nodded eagerly. He asked, "Well, then, what's the problem?" meaning it was OK with him. I was really surprised + thought how we could get together, because in 20 min. I had to be babysitting for Buddy. I wondered if I'd've gone with him had I not had to leave, thinking of Tom. I told the guy, "Well, now all I can do is come up with excuses" + told him I had to babysit. He frumped like, "Oh shame!" and

Sunday, October 17, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

290th Day — 75 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

asked if I'd be there later. No. He'd told me he was from L.A. & did I want him to go back without having any fun. He said he was leaving the next day. I shook my head like "too bad." He said well, maybe we'll run into each other next time he's here. Well, I really did feel like he didn't believe it so I rushed out of the place. I had to go! He went back over to his pals & one asked, "Well, how'd it go?" He answered, "He says he has to babysit for his sister." That's all I heard. Interesting he told them that before telling them I didn't have a cock!

Boy, I sure needed that compliment. He was a very affectionate kisser, too! Could have been fun. I wonder just how much I want to have female sex with people, tho. Thinking about doing with this

Monday, October 18, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

291st Day — 74 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

guy what I do with Tom really grossed me out. I could have played boy with him, I guess. I wish Tom would let me do that more. But it seems he's relaxing a little little more each time. Sure takes him long, though.

Went to lunch with Cheryl (my lesbian secretary). She said she didn't care what her 4-yr-old boy turned out to be, just so he wasn't transsexual! Asked why + she said something about fooling with nature. I said I liked the TS's I knew + always thought they KNEW something. She said she'd known a M→F in Florida who was the object of ridicule as she couldn't pass well. How often I think, "If they only knew!"

Tuesday, October 19, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

292nd Day — 73 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

10-12-82

Interesting dream last night. Bridget, Tom + I were travelling together + she was trying to vamp Tom, who didn't respond much. But the best part was I dreamt my clit grew to a hard-on of enough size that I could grasp it with my whole hand + pump it. I FELT it get harder + longer. I still remember the sensations — first time I ever felt I had a cock!

10-19-82

Attended a co-worker's wedding Saturday. Cheryl drove me. Late in the evening, while full of liquor, she told someone if she ever had a guy again, she'd like it to be me! I said I wouldn't mind sleeping with her, either. When she drove me home, she asked if I wanted to "party" but I said I had a "previous engagement" with Tom.

Wednesday, October 20, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

293rd Day — 72 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

All the time we were driving I was praying we wouldn't be killed in an accident — she was pretty drunk. My only consolation was knowing Tom would collect a lot of $$ off my AKCO insurance if it did happen. — Last night we had a conversation similar to that on 9/15, but not mentioning the dildo. The night before, while he lay in my bed watching TV, I began stroking his butt and he just jumped! asking what I was doing, like it was a big deal. Another "fem attack." I want to be more aggressive and not always have to play the girl.

10-15-82

I am beginning to feel that I'll never know how it is to be a man until I have a cock and a place to put it (i.e., a lover who will

Thursday, October 21, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

294th Day — 71 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

let me use it on him/her). I'm feeling so impotent and limited in my sexual expression. While I do enjoy sex with Tom, it is so HETERO that I'm feeling I'm not THERE again. Somehow I need to assert myself, but after that big freak-out when he saw I bought that strap-on dildo, I'm hesitant to get too pushy. I'm going to begin with my fingers in his ass more. He can at least give me that.

10-28-82

Had a dream last night. I was at some political gathering with the family + Tom. Approached a table of lawyers carrying some marijuana. They wanted to arrest me but I walked away with it. One came up to me saying they had my police record file + I've been in trouble before and how come, when they offered me a job in Washington several years ago,

Friday, October 22, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

295th Day — 70 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I turned it down? The whole convention was waiting for my answer. I told them because it was hard enough for them to accept my homosexuality (one lady gasped and stood up), but there was also the issue of my transsexuality, and that when they offered me the job before, I was female — but now I'm a man & that's how I'm now living my life. I walked out proudly, looking each of the 3-pc. suited men in the eye. One in the aisle shook my hand. I went looking for Tom so we could leave, gathering up my reggae albums. Strange. — I'm beginning to stuff my crotch again in order to feel more masculine. I don't like feeling "vulnerable" when Tom keeps grabbing me there all the time. Last night he grabbed me & got a handful. He quickly recoiled

Saturday, October 23, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

296th Day — 69 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

+ was about to bitch at me for having it there, but wisely remained silent. I felt strong and self-assured.

10-29-82

Funny comment I heard in the men's room at work: One man to another standing at the urinal, "Hope you're not lifting anything too heavy there."

11-2-82

Tom told me about a dream he had: He came up on a roof where he found a bunch of guys beating me up. He yelled to them, "Hey, he doesn't know how to fight! Come + fight me instead!" I broke away + Tom yelled for me to "Run!" and I did, but 2 guys chased me. Three of them started beating Tom + he won + then ran to help me. He found me on a stairway fighting them + WINNING. He watched as I tossed

Sunday, October 24, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

297th Day — 68 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

the last one down the stairs and looked up at him and smiled. What a fine dream! First because he protected me in saying "Beat me up instead!" but mostly because in the end I was able to take care of myself. He doesn't see me as weak or dependent. Fri nite it rained hard + we stayed home (tho we were invited to parties) + slept in front of the fire. Saturday who shows at our door but David from 17th Street and brother Elmundo !!! I never thought I'd see David again. Later Dan + Cuca appeared at the door by coincidence — just like old times! David just got out of basic training. I was surprised at how physical (in a friendly way) he was with me. He teasingly called me "puto" which Tom translated as "faggot."

Monday, October 25, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

298th Day — 67 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I asked David if he just figured that out. He piped up that he saw nothing wrong with being that way! (I wonder what experiences basic training brought him....). They showed up at our door Monday night, too, and we got messed up on grass, went to the Mission for some Nicaraguan food.

11-10-82

Jim [redacted] of Wilson Sporting Goods Co. just called to offer me my old job back. HA HA I said why would I want to go back to being a secretary when now I <u>have</u> one! I talked briefly to Colleen and Josephine, too. — I was pretty upset about the recent Calif election results — couldn't bear it when Jerry Brown lost for the U.S. Senate to some right-wing jerk. Brown said to the newspaper, and I wrote his quote on the blackboard

Tuesday, October 26, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

299th Day — 66 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

in my office!
No matter what happens
They know who I am
I'm not going away
I could be gone six years
And I'll still come back
It made me feel good to know —
I even wrote him a note telling
him we'll need him more than ever
after these guys are done in office.
I feel so political + world conscious
lately — I see the future sparkling
in Tom's eyes, and the world
crumbling about us.

11-16-82

Mary Ellen + I went on a weekend
together to Santa Cruz, staying in a
hotel near the Boardwalk + generally
being lazy. While discussing my
newly-acquired fear of being in cars,
I divulged that I felt better when

Wednesday, October 27, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

300th Day — 65 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

I remembered that, if I were killed, Tom would cash in on my insurance. Mary was very shocked that I had Tom as beneficiary, assuming this meant I felt he'd be most upset by my death. I explained that I felt my family wouldn't be consoled by money at my death, but that the money could possibly console Tom and it might compensate for our plans of a business together. She did make me feel guilty (or at least sorry I told her). Anyway I don't have second thoughts at all about my designation of beneficiary. I would dearly love to get this printing / typesetting business with him, but if I'm not here, I want him to have his beloved A. B. Dick 360 and set him up as well as I can.

Thursday, October 28, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

301st Day — 64 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

11-18-82

Bridget + Charlie going through more changes, and soon Charlie will be moving into his own place (he's been living with Brian + Jake these past several months while Bridg had her own place). He invited me to dinner with him + the kids last night. I apologized for being unable to offer him our third room, as Tom was so against it when the subject was raised several months ago. I explained that it would embarrass Tom to have someone else living there, and, to my surprise, Charlie admitted that it would probably embarrass <u>him</u>, too! I kind of don't understand, but he said it was hard for him to imagine Tom + I as lovers (I recall how Mary Ellen told me Rusty wondered "what" Tom + I "did" together!).

Friday, October 29, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

302nd Day — 63 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

He said the last time he saw us together (a few weeks ago) was the first he saw even a hint of affection between us and recalled how Tom assured them (when Tom & I were looking for a place together) that "it's not what you're thinking" and he (Tom) & I were "just friends." (I wasn't around when he said that) Now it occurs to me that, simply because it is so unorthodox, people think I'm exaggerating Tom's feelings & our relationship, just because we don't display our feelings in public (Jim & I never did, either). In a way, though, it's kind of a compliment that they can't imagine us together, like heterosexuals can't imagine two men together ("What do they do?!") But in another sense it makes me feel bad, like our love for each other doesn't show, or they can't imagine

Saturday, October 30, 1982

OCTOBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	..	..	..	..	..	..

303rd Day — 62 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

why Tom would love me.

11-19-82

Came alone to a party of some girl I met once through Mary Ellen — I knew no one there. I'm having a good time being a guy here. Women are so friendly (so self-conscious and aware of me) and they have much better manners than men! — I am methodically rushing home after being at the party. It's 2:30 a.m. and I can hear the foghorns but water is too far to reach. I wish I was near (Lake Michigan??) but it's too cold there. I had many people to talk to, and some I really liked, men and women. How easy it is to be a "man." Women have so many rules. Men are raised with none.

Sunday, October 31, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

304th Day — 61 days to follow

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

If they grow up weird, they learn, easier than women, to accept it. Tom is in bed only yards away from me, as I sit on our front porch. How I love / desire / yearn / LOVE him!

11-20-82

Just got back from talking at the Sex Institute again during their sex course on transvestites / transsexuals. Am now watching a television show on the subject. I think (as the people in the audience look at sex changes in utter awe, wondering how they made this incredibly big switch from being one sex into being the other) that I never was any other way than the way I am now. It just doesn't look funny to other people and to me anymore. It's not that I've changed, but that everyone else has changed toward

me, just because they think I'm a male now. And I feel less self-conscious because of that. I haven't changed inside at all.

11-22-82

Last night I did my biweekly testosterone shot and Tom walked in my room. Later when I joined him he started asking why I keep "poking" myself when I know he doesn't like it. I answered, "Don't even tease me about it," letting him know we've gone through this already. He said he wasn't teasing, that it made him mad. I finally said, "Let's put it this way: I'd rather lose you than stop my shots." "You mean that chemical is more important to you than I am?" "No, I am more important to me than you are." It pisses me off that we keep

Monday, November 1, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

305th Day — 60 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

having to have these conversations. It's just that he doesn't know what it's done for me . . . he just thinks if I'd "cut back" on the shots I could be his girlfriend and we could get married and it'd all be great. He just doesn't know.

11-29-82

Had a fine Giving of Thanks. Tom & I had the festivities at our place and paid the bulk of it, as we both agreed we've been especially fortunate this year. His ma is like a little girl, kind of reminding me of Lorelai from the Avant Garde. I can see now how Tom got his open mind. It rained a lot over the 4-day holiday & we spent most of the time doing duties around the house. I believe I've become accustomed to this more lazy, low-keyed life of being home

Tuesday, November 2, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

306th Day — 59 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

often + with Tom + not feeling I have to "do" something. That I AM doing something by learning to relax and slow down ... taking the pressure off myself. We had Jake + Brian over all Friday + Tom took over completely, getting them involved in making a monster movie with his camera. He can handle these little boys so well and gets the goofiness out of himself that I often have a hard time relating to. Thank God our sexual activity isn't as intense, not twice or three times a day like before.

11-30-82

Tom took me out to dinner last night. Because, he said, I've been so good to him, and that no one has ever liked him or been as nice

Wednesday, November 3, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

307th Day — 58 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

to him as I have. I told him I had been surprised to find him "so ripe for the picking" and I was surprised no one else had "snatched him up for their own" because I thought he was a real find. He confided how worried he had been about his mother coming to Page Street and he said it was interesting, because when she was there, he realized what she thought really didn't matter anymore and he feels his relationship with her has really changed (boy, do I remember that feeling of finally separating from ma). That made me feel SO GOOD. Like he's secure enough with me to not need his "mommy" anymore, and that his "family" is now with me. He said he is happy our families got along.

Thursday, November 4, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

308th Day — 57 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

12-7-82

My successes: At ARCO a guy told me he'd overheard Cote, the used-to-be QA mgr, recommend me for a job in Korea at the Project Site organizing their paperwork. Over the phone, he'd said, "Well, you know there's only one person qualified to do that work, and that's Lou Sullivan." The Construction guy answered, "Yeah, I guess you're right." But they decided not to pursue me because ① it was a Bechtel position, and not an ARCO one, and ② they decided it'd be too hard to get me out of the Engineering Dept. But shit, pretty neat, hey? It'd've been about 6 mo. in Korea and about $ 50,000. (Tom said, "Shit, take it and I'll just keep the house for

Friday, November 5, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

309th Day — 56 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

6 months!" — oh, I love him).

But sometimes problems there. He's on a kick, "What's the matter? Don't you like me anymore?" out of nowhere. I ask if I'm acting as tho I don't like him, but he didn't answer. I do feel as tho he's strangling me (and quite literally when I'm trying to sleep and he's crowding me out) and I'd like to get in touch with Lou alone for a while. Instead of always Lou relating to Tom. I guess he's reading that as I don't love him anymore. But suddenly he's been working hard on his projects — in the backyard, on his graphic arts camera, he's making a monster movie with Brian + Jake (what a little boy he is; how I melt into his being and romp in his beauty). His

Saturday, November 6, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

310th Day — 55 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

silliness often makes me uncomfortable, like I don't know how to "answer" him when he wants to be silly with me. But see? Again we're back to Lou relating to Tom.

12-16-82

How different at work with female employees: I am not obliged to commit myself on any disputes among the women secretaries as I was expected to as a female. And because I keep my neutrality I am not labelled now as "thinking I'm better than." Maybe women assume men don't know what's going on between the women, or maybe women assume the men ARE above all the disputes, or that the men simply don't care. I certainly

Sunday, November 7, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

311th Day — 54 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

feel all those things. When women tell me their problems I can be frank as an "outsider" and tell them how I perceive the problem, rather than being expected to understand their position as a fellow-woman. I am not expected to be involved in female niceties (such as sending get well cards to sick employees, or taking up getting-married collections) and I can wander off during lunch time and not have to pair off with other clerical females my age. I can be better at what I do without threatening the women who are supposed to be doing the work (they're GLAD I do it!).

12-28-82

Tom had some hassles at work yesterday and all last night

Monday, November 8, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

312th Day — 53 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

he looked on the verge of tears. Later, as we made love, he said, "When I come home, it's all worth while."

WELL, I WROTE ON ALL MY CHRISTMAS CARDS THAT 1982 HAS BEEN THE BEST YEAR OF MY LIFE. MY JOB, MY HOME, MY LOVE LIFE....

MY HEART IS FULL OF GRATITUDE AND JOY

Tuesday, November 9, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

313th Day — 52 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

1/3/83

Again had a female-to-male who is interested in breaking into the gay men's world come talk to me last night (a few weeks ago had one from Ohio come by, too). I don't know if Tom was listening or not, but later while having sex he really encouraged me to act as a gay man. He really worked at my clit until it was hard, calling it a "hard little dick" and he tried to get it into his ass. We rubbed + pushed + he kept rubbing it with his fingers to harden it. I tried to keep it hard, get it in, but it wouldn't stay hard or in for very long — just not big enough to get the needed friction to stay hard. He sat on my crotch to get it in, we laid with our legs open sideways. But I could get it pretty hard and it kind of worked. It felt so good — I was ecstatic. He said he could feel it in him. I told him I liked it also

Wednesday, November 10, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

314th Day — 51 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

because it let me look at him more and that really turns me on. How lucky I am to have him! — My resolutions for 1983: To take typesetting and word processing classes in preparation for '84 when my ARCO job is over; to eat more fresh fruit (no pun intended) — Tom sets such a good example that way I realize how lacking my diet is; again, to do more chest exercising — a resolution I didn't keep in '82. — New Year's Eve we let the fireplace and slept there on the floor. At first I thought, gee, here it's New Year's and here we are at home AGAIN, but then I thought, if I were out in the bars, I'd be sitting there wishing I were in front of a fireplace with someone I loved — and with that realization, I had a perfect evening. Soon we'll have been at Page Street one year!

Thursday, November 11, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

315th Day — 50 days to follow

Veteran's Day

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

It's all been so fast - like one single magic moment.

1/7/83

So unusual! It wasn't just a passing fluke. These past 3 times we've had sex he has really put effort into my being the active "inserter". He lays on his side, reaches behind to stimulate my clit until it's hard enough (I can control it a little) and then he tries to put it in his ass, by either backing onto it or sitting on it. I ask him if he can feel it and he says yes. For the most part, I can't feel it in/against him, but once in a while it'll rub the right way and I can. I try to be active and do what I can, but I get so frustrated because I can't FEEL anything and the lack of stimulation causes it to soften. It's just not long enough to reach

Friday, November 12, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

316th Day — 49 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

between his cheeks. After a while I get so tired of pressing against him and trying to get something done, then I want to come but I'm not getting any stimulation. What a vicious circle! He pursues and pursues. I want so badly to enjoy him and myself but it just is frustrating. [He's wanted me to buy a certain kind of stockings for me — said he wanted to do more with drag — so I bought some 3 days ago and we still haven't used them. Probably this weekend.] After a long time of working at his butt and feeling inadequate, I laid back and he got on top of me. I noted that he doesn't "bang" me very long at all before he tires. I end up making a lot of the movements anyway, even though he's the "inserter". I wish there was a

Saturday, November 13, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

317th Day — 48 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

solution to my little dick problem.

1/10/83

Went to Buddy's birthday and partied until late; pretty drunken sleep. Dreamt I was in bed with an older man who didn't have a cock either. He said he had an operation and lost it. He asked me if I did too, but I showed him my enlarged clit and said no, I just have a small one. — Friday night took Tom to see my all-time favorite gay male porn film, J. Brian's Raw Country. He acted bored and irritated throughout it and we left even before it was over. He had a nasty reaction, "Don't EVER take me to a movie like that EVER AGAIN!" I said, "Hey, you knew what it was before we went, what's your problem?" I guess it was his first gay male porn movie, but Jesus! (I was kind of

Sunday, November 14, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

318th Day — 47 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

prepared for that reaction, but I wanted to expose him to it anyway.) He was pissed because all it was was fucking, sucking and sex. I said well that's what porn movies ARE. Finally I told him he was no fun to go out with — all he does is bitch and moan, which is pretty true pretty often. Later, after we both calmed down, I said, "You didn't even like the swing scene?! How could you NOT like the swing scene ??!!" (Two guys outside on a swing having sex ... just great to watch) I figured I really blew it for him encouraging my using my dick on his ass, but 2 seconds later he was trying to shove it in! You figure it out! I like to imagine that he was so mad because he built up so much tension trying NOT to be turned on by the film.

Monday, November 15, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

319th Day — 46 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

1/11/83

The story gets funnier all the time ... If they only knew the truth! Cheryl tells me that the new QA manager, who I've worked with for about a year, asked her if I was gay, that he couldn't tell because I was one of those who seemed they could go either way! He's got that right! HA HA He'd told her he had made a remark about all the queers in San Francisco and thought I had overheard him ... and he wondered aloud to her if he should apologize to me. I sure am lucky to be able to show these guys they CAN like gays, and that we are likable, together normal people. It only makes me want MORE to reveal my true past to show them transsexuals are OK people, too.

Tuesday, November 16, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

320th Day — 45 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

1/13/83

Tom quit his job yesterday & I'm glad. It's been months he's complained of how bad the scene was there. He's been waking up to leave the house by 6:30 a.m. to open up the shop an hour before anyone else showed up, running the shop all alone, sometimes all week. Despite this, they've treated him like a stupid kid who does all and takes all the shit. I hated to hear how they acted toward my precious boy, knowing how conscientious he is. He's been so hesitant to tell me he wanted to quit, as tho he expected me to urge him to stay, just for an income. But I haven't. I've encouraged him to improve his rapport, but when even his attempts at that were poo-pooed, I'm all for his looking for something else. He is <u>so</u> grateful that I'm standing

Wednesday, November 17, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

321st Day — 44 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	–
–	–	–	–	–	–	–

by him. Before he quit, we talked often about "if he did quit." I told him I could front him the rent one or 2 months, but he better have it the 3rd month. He wants a night job so he can be a "printing broker" during the day. I said Follow That Dream. He loves me so much to know I love him so much. He's very sensitive that I might feel, or someone might think, he's "living off me" or that I'm "supporting" him, and is taking all precautions to assure me that's not true. He asked me not to tell my family he quit, cuz I guess I told them last time + he felt uncomfortable thinking that they thought he was taking advantage of me.

1/17/83

Seems like I've become a sounding board for all the unhappy people lately. The more I know Cheryl + her problems, the less I like her... fortunately she's moving in the near future (I hope) so I'll only have

Thursday, November 18, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

322nd Day — 43 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to see her at work. Last weekend Bridget, who had been drinking, comes out of nowhere telling me Tom & I ought to go to a counselor! I was stunned! Asked why? She answered that she just doesn't want to see me hurt. I said I knew one day we'd part, but so far there's been no indication and all's fine. She remarked that all the people in the bar where she works think Tom & I are gay lovers. (So?) And then she says, "You know Tom thinks of you as a girl!" I felt kind of amused and answered "Well, in a way I sort of am one." Well, she couldn't deal with that one, and I just considered the source — talking to her about how to handle a relationship is like relying on Nancy for marriage advice! A few days later, again out of nowhere, I get a letter from Johnney just freaking out how he's no longer part of our family if Kathy [redacted] is

Friday, November 19, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

323rd Day — 42 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

and raving about all this crazy shit that has nothing to do with me. I mailed it back to him (a nice touch suggested by Tom) saying none of it was my business, that I love him as I did when we were kids and need to hear the same from him. Now Mary Ellen tells me Jack has set the date to marry his sweetheart, Kay, on Feb. 19 and no one is even sure Nance knows he's dating anyone. As Lou Reed sings:

There are problems in these times
But, ooooo, none of them are mine!

1/20/83

That sweet Tom! He's going to come by and visit me in my office, all on his own initiative. Jim never would do that. But Tom, even knowing that everyone knows we're gay lovers — he comes to me like a sweet innocent child. My little boy

Saturday, November 20, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	-	-	-	-
-	-	-	-	-	-	-

324th Day — 41 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

1/24/83

With Tom's caring and loving encouragement & assistance, I bought a Honda CB175 motorcycle for $250 (cheap!). Yesterday we went to a parking lot and I drove it around. I like it better than his bike, but I do need practice. Being used to a bicycle, I don't realize the power of a motorcycle and dumped it & fell off twice, but know why it happened. I'm glad I did fall because now I know what to expect and know I CAN lift it back up. Am looking forward to being good at it and Tom & I can go scooting this summer. He said about 5 times how glad he was my bike has safety lights, turn signals, etc. He is so supportive of me!

1/28/83

Oh, oh. Once again someone at Arco asked if I'd be interested in going to Korea. The

Sunday, November 21, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

325th Day — 40 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Project Purchasing Coordinator said they need someone to act in his behalf because he's going to another job. He thinks I could do it, and said it may entail going to Korea to act as a Materials Coordinator to account for any surplus there. At this point I think even if getting a passport would expose me to some people, it wouldn't be so bad. In fact, that may be my way of "telling" without really telling. Shit, if I got to go to Korea, He & S will be so good it'd be worth it. I need to call ma to find out the status of that birth certificate change. — Got the formal announcement yesterday that dad is marrying Kay on Feb. 19.

2/17/83

I'm riddled with guilt for my lack of writing and blame most of it on my lack of privacy. Tom is forever about. Were I to go off into another room to concentrate on letter writing or diary updates,

Monday, November 22, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

326th Day — 39 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

he'd be sniffing around in no time, reading over my shoulder or distracting me, trying to talk. I hope to slip off to the library this weekend to have some peace. — A few weekends ago Cheryl invited herself over and her kid was so well-behaved, she stayed. We drank, smoked, with Tom and eventually she suggested we have a 3-way. I waited until Tom said he'd like to & then put the kid to bed in the front room. Tom called me over & we discussed in private that I didn't want her to find out about me. She was stoned enough not to notice much, but it was rather obvious I wouldn't strip while they both did. I just told her that's how I am & I hope she'll respect my wishes. She & I kissed & hugged & I even ate her out, played with her clit while Tom fucked her, etc. It was basically pretty uninspiring — she didn't seem to enjoy it all that much, and she faked

Tuesday, November 23, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

327th Day — 38 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

orgasm to get Tom off her, I'm sure. She tried several times to reach in my underpants (I wore those + a T-shirt) but I fought her off. Tom + I went to my bed (at his insistence), leaving her to sleep in Tom's. He asked how I felt + I said "nervous" because I surely don't want her to know. He asked how I felt when he was on her + I said it was like watching him have sex with me, but he complimented me by saying, when he saw her + I together, it was so apparent to him how much more ~~he~~ well-developed my body was next to hers. It was his first three-way. He made it ~~clear~~ clear to me he wasn't interested in doing it again with her. I agreed, if only because the risk is too great. — I got Tom a box of chocolates for Valentines' Day, plus a hand-made "valentine" booklet in which I copied my first writings about him from my diary. (I got a few hours to myself

Wednesday, November 24, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

328th Day — 37 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

while babysitting for Buddy.) He gave me a white rose and a card (inserted in this diary). Our lovemaking has been varied and extremely satisfying.

Sometimes I think my life has changed so much I no longer know what is/isn't good/bad or important/unimportant. Oftentimes I think I must (in the end) let it out at ARCO that I am a F→M in order to "educate" them + make my existence + time there worthwhile — but only when it's time to leave there. — I think I should be concentrating on getting in touch with my body + knowing it now better. I catch myself disregarding my body ~~a~~ as was habit before. I think I should quit tormenting myself on what life MEANS and take myself more at face value.

Thursday, November 25, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

329th Day — 36 days to follow

Thanksgiving Day

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

2/25/83

Dear Eldon -

Your letter was a riot - I ended up reading it aloud to Tom. Got quite a few good laughs! I don't know about your idea to refine the letter into a jack-off novel - it was too realistic and funny to be sexy. For myself I hate to plow through the "real" writing to get to the dirty parts. The reason I haven't written earlier is that I don't have much to say. My life has been so uneventful & easy going & predictable for once in my life. Go to work, come home, eat supper, go to bed. Weekends ding around the house or in our large backyard - my 3rd seeding of the lawn is finally taking, trimming the blackberry bushes, pulling weeds, tossing the snails into the next door neighbors backyard. Having lots of sex & smoking more marijuana than ever in my life. Throw a Duraflame on the fireplace & sleep on the floor in front of it, watching color

Friday, November 26, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

330th Day — 35 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

& cable TV (I love those nature programs in color!)... It's almost hard to get accustomed to such contentment. I've been plagued by guilt & feelings of worthlessness... is this really all life is about? etc. So I've been trying to "Do things." Bought a motorcycle Honda CB175 1973 but haven't really had a chance to learn to ride it — rain rain rain. And now I can't fit into my leather jacket! There's no justice. Well, I went to help on The Sentinel & they told me they were cutting back on copy & wouldn't be needing any typesetting "for a LONG TIME." They put me on pasting down copy which was already laid out. I did 4 pages in as many hours... the rest of the time I had to stand there until the guy got around to OKing it & giving me another page. A tremendous waste of time & I never went back. A female-to-male

Saturday, November 27, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

331st Day — 34 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

wrote to me (I correspond with quite a few who feel they are gay men) that Well of Loneliness was his favorite F⇒M crossdressing story, so I just finished reading it. I liked the beginning (her childhood) very much but found the adult portion of her life very lacking. The ending was way off. I think next I'll try to plow through Gay American History by Katz. Reading is one way to enrich my boring daily life I guess. I am constantly reminded of Elizabeth Farley ("22 Years in Drag") who didn't know why you wanted to interview her because she hadn't done anything exciting in her life — so often I feel the same way! But you know Elden I'd been fighting just to get through each day before & now everything is so smooth, it's so easy to be at work as a man (I know I could never work here as a female!) Now that I have a lover, there's no need to fight my way

Sunday, November 28, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

332nd Day — 33 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

through the pick-up scenes. Suddenly I've got to think of what I WANT out of life. I feel frustrated because I don't want to dwell on the TS issue yet feel it's my only real area of expertise — the only subject on which I am expert. Without it I know very little. SIGH I've got so much lost time to make up & don't know where to begin. Too I think Tom came into my life too soon. I was just beginning my life as a man when he came into it & I've had very little privacy or spare time to reflect, grow, know myself as the new person I am. Oh, I know I have very little to bitch about. I'm still doing a good job though, hey? I keep thinking I should take the pressure off & enjoy this hedonistic life of love & security but then I think SHIT I'M GOING TO

Monday, November 29, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

333rd Day — 32 days to follow

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

BE 32 YEARS OLD THIS YEAR. I just thought of it this very minute: I am finally a man, now I've got to figure out what kind of a man I want to be! Give me words of wisdom Eldon!

Love,
Lou

2/25/83

The Purchasing Coordinator on our Project at ARCO is going on to another project - today's his last day. He came into my office to tell me he'd tried his best to get me upgraded to take over his duties, but couldn't get approval from the Project Manager (who I think doesn't like me because I'm a faggot - he's a Born Again Christian). He said he knows I'll end up doing the work but not getting official recognition for it. He said he was very confident I could handle the position (Material Coordinator) & that I'd do it correctly.

Tuesday, November 30, 1982

NOVEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	..	..	..	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

334th Day — 31 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

but he had no authority to promote me into it. I thanked him very much & said I may contact him in the future if I ever need a personal reference.

3/4/83

Couple very interesting dreams lately. Last night I dreamt I caught a little boy stealing out of my garbage. I captured him & when I learned he was homeless, I carried him upstairs to a hidden place & loosened his clothes and put my hands under them, feeling him up and hugging and ~~toying~~ kissing him, to his delight (Tom!) Also dreamt Tom was having a rummage sale & selling my possessions without my knowledge. I was very angry at him. — Off & on I dream I am somewhere wearing a dress, then realize I shouldn't be but I forgot and put one on. Usually no one around seems to notice. —

Last night went to a protest march because Queen Eliz of England was dining with the President (Reagan) and his wife in Golden Gate Park. There were 7,000 protesters (newspaper estimate). I am feeling very political about El Salvador + the money we're spending on the military to the detriment of social needs programs. From there I rushed to the S.F. Community College where I've begun free Word Processing class. — Tom said when I told him my dream above that he was obviously the little boy in my dream who was in my garbage — he decided that it meant I felt he is taking advantage of me! Quite the opposite!!

3/11/83

On my way to lunch, passed one of the QA inspectors who's been with ARCO about 40 years. Told him I was gonna drink my lunch + we went together to the bar, where we each bought a round. We bullshitted about the company + the

Wednesday, December 1, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

335th Day — 30 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

people just like women do, except we shook our heads and laughed a lot more about how much bullshit there is and he tells me it's that way everywhere & we laughed. With women, they shake their heads and frown, feeling unappreciated and discouraged. I tell him I don't give a damn just so I can pay my rent and he agrees. Men are so much more practical (and they can afford to be).

GRAFITTI IN MEN's ROOM STALL AT BECHTEL OFFICE:

I love to be fucked & have my big cock sucked

↑

BY A FAGGOT?

Nobody does it better

EAT ME

FUCK

FAGGOTS

But what would that make YOU?

HAPPY

Thursday, December 2, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

336th Day — 29 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	..	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

3/28/83

I just got high & went in front of the mirror, to really LOOK at myself & really try to see myself as others do. I immediately see the worry lines carved into my face, now aging & showing all the fighting. In my eyes I see a deep sadness — a deep down panicking of always striving toward something you'll never have. I think — I better start slackening up on myself and STOP RUNNING STOP BEING AFRAID OF EVERY SITUATION. I want so much to relax being a man, but I've just spent so much time running from being a woman that now I've got that hopelessness, that despair and almost horror etched into my face. How will I look in 10 years? Like a frightened man? I need to relax all my muscles. Maybe I need

Friday, December 3, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	..
..	..	..	..	..	..	..

337th Day — 28 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to perfect some comfortable stuffing for my crotch, because I haven't been stuffing because it's so irritating (plus few of my pants fit correctly then) and then the thought goes through my mind as I'm talking ~~to~~ to someone too long, or else I'm afraid the longer I speak, the more time I have to fuck up + reveal myself [I am just copying this from another piece of paper into this book and this is not how I usually feel — I guess I was just overly sorry-for-myself last day I wrote this] or worse, have them not like me. So many of the men genuinely do like me, though. I am speaking of at work, at ARCO. Especially Steve [redacted], the QA inspector I went to "lunch" with. He's past retirement age + grumbly + pissed off + wants to tell me all about his

Saturday, December 4, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

338th Day — 27 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
..	..	..	..	..	..	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	..	..	..	..	..

life ... every job he ever had: how he found the job, what he did, what year it was, how he lost the job, how he found the next one.

4/1/83

I should be writing writing writing but I'm not. I rationalize that I have to LIVE before I can write, but the longer I wait the more I realize this is living. ARCO has off today + Tom's working so I get a chance. Finally it's comfortable for me to sleep in my own bed. These past 2 weeks I guess. We go in his bed, watch TV, have sex, drift off to sleep together. But the first time he wakes me hogging the bed or laying on top of me, I get up + go in my own bed. He admitted after the first night I did it that he had also had a better sleep. So I'm really thankful for that ... yes, I like relationships a lot better when they cool off, i.e., after the first year. Had an

Sunday, December 5, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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339th Day — 26 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

anti-fem attack this past week & am feeling much more butch & wishing I had a dick & fantasizing about Tom and me with a dick. My left nipple has regained a lot of sensitivity although the scars are still very red & visible (and I'm pissed about that — have wondered about corrective surgery for covering the scars, but wouldn't that mean more cutting, more waiting for it to heal?)

My anti-fem attack? I don't know. It came to a head when Tom wanted me to "dress up" for sex again. I don't mind and even like it <u>sometimes</u>, but it's become a habit and I just wasn't into it and felt silly, so after a few minutes I pulled it off (a little "bra" he made out of a torn-up slip) GIMME A BREAK Anyway he didn't get pissed off — that's one

Monday, December 6, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

340th Day — 25 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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of the reasons I love him. My wallet got ripped off last Monday, which included a copy of the letter from Pomeroy telling I'm a change. HA HA Hope it freaked out whoever ripped me off. Went to replace my driver's license !! I remember [redacted] suggesting I "lose" my license every so often during the transition in order to get a replacement with ~~a~~ an updated photo. Also took the written test + got my learner's permit for driving motorcycle. YEAH! I'm going to write off part of the $$ Tom owes me if he overhauls / tunes-up my scoot for me. I guess that's why I don't write. What's to say?

4/5/83

I can never be a man until my body is whole and I can use it freely and without shame. I may appear in

Tuesday, December 7, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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341st Day — 24 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

all outward ways to be a man and I may feel in my heart all that a man feels, yet my spirit is hampered and my dreams of being a whole man will always be just dreams. I will always have to back down ... my shortcomings will always be a factor. I remember having wondered if I COULD "live a lie" — I do not mean that I am not a man, that my living as a man is a lie. I mean that I cannot even fool myself when I stand face-to-face with another man and he is full of pride + privilege + confidence that has been his birthright.

Or is it all a lie? To mask pride + confidence only a front to protect them, and inside they envy my passivity?

AGAIN, THIS TIRADE COMES FROM MY INADEQUATE FEELINGS NEXT TO THESE ARCO GUYS

Wednesday, December 8, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

342nd Day — 23 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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Or should I (once again!) defy all "fate" + go to school to "become someone" + build my confidence + pride? I've lost so much TIME! I am approaching life as a 32-year-old man and am GLAD I can TYPE well in order to earn a living. I see many men (even older than me) in the same position, but it doesn't make me feel any better about it. Every day now I wonder what I should do, because by this time next year I'm going to be going to job interviews + trying to sell myself as the capable employee I know I am, but I feel I have nothing to show for myself. I'm going to these Word Processing classes (which I enjoy + do extremely well in) but wonder if it's really what I want to do. I have no idea what I want to do! And for a man of 32, that's pretty embarassing before my peers. I guess I feel looked down

Thursday, December 9, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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343rd Day — 22 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

upon by the ARCO engineers... all white privileged spoiled male brats. I guess no matter how great my body was, it wouldn't help me with this problem. I do feel resentful for having had to waste a good 10 years fucking with my head!

4-13-83

The shit's coming down at ARCO. An engineer talked freely with me and it seems Cote is on the hot seat for neglecting Quality Control. The engineer said Cote was "taking all his boys with him, too," that Cote used to work for Bechtel (as did the ARCO hot shot in Korea) and I guess they're suggesting a cover-up. The project is pretty messed up and I guess now all the wheels are pointing fingers at whose fault, etc. and us little

Friday, December 10, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

344th Day — 21 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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guys can sit back and laugh. Glad Cote saw I wasn't "one of them" and didn't "take me with him" as he'd promised. Out of the blue, the Accounting Mgr had me sit in to learn the ARCO computer + gave me an open invite to use it ... all I gotta do now is figure out what for. He mentioned they need someone to "close out their P.O.'s" + I said, "Go ahead. Use me ... I'll be here." —— How much I'm learning about the 'Big Boy's Club'! I told that engineer I'm glad to have had this experience because I never would have believed it. These engineers just bilk the company (fly everywhere first class, stay at swank places, request special rental cars, get help buying houses + cars, bonus pay up the ass, don't answer to anyone — one guy snorts coke and fucks women right in his office

Saturday, December 11, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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345th Day — 20 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

and brags to me about it! I've heard one engineer tell the Purchasing Mgr he doesn't want that guy on any of his jobs because he doesn't do SHIT). I should get on that computer and learn as much as I can about it. Fuck these other guys, these engineers. I still work for them, but I gotta learn as much as I can, because they're moving out fast. — Mary Ellen had her baby boy this past Sunday and I'm really proud of the way she handled this pregnancy — so cool + easy! Big debate whether to circumcize him. I voted no. Men's liberation! Can you imagine if every baby girl born was to have her genitals cut up? Women's lib groups would have put a stop to that 10 years ago + they'd STILL be bitching how oppressive and anti-female it was!

Sunday, December 12, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

346th Day — 19 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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But they don't think twice about cutting the boys up. Unreal. Well, Tom is uncircumsized and I'm sure that strengthens my conviction, but I'm appalled they still do it. Mary said all the nurses at the hospital strongly advised against cutting him, which I'm glad to hear. But can you imagine the screaming + claims of mutilation and "denial of female sexuality", "plot of male doctors against women", comparisons to binding feet, etc.!? And the citing of religion as institutionalized mutilation of women's sexuality ... if they were cutting up girls' genitals?!!!! Anyway, they're going to snip him. (I think they should do a study on circumcision + violence — how men are more violent than women because of this early traumatic mutilations of their bodies.)

Monday, December 13, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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347th Day — 18 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

4-14-83

In talking to Tom about this, he told me that no one ever told him he wasn't circumsized and, all through his childhood, he wondered what was the matter with his cock because it didn't look like everyone elses... and he used to pull back the foreskin to try to make it look like the other guys. No one ever did explain it to him — he just realized it as he got older. GOD, talk about problems! My poor little boy... what a stupid fucking mother, heh? Injustices of women to men, etc etc.

Tuesday, December 14, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

348th Day — 17 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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My dearest Lou, 4-13-83

This is probably one of the hardest to write letters I'll ever have to send you.

I'm so very sorry, but I bombed out and failed you in your special request from me. All because of a few stupid technicalities. To change the name on your birth certificate, you have to establish residency in Wisconsin. And to have the sex changed, you have to prove total change and be here to do it. I think the judge could have done the name change, but at the last minute changed his mind.

The lawyer did say that you can get the name change in Calif. with these certified copies of your birth certificate and get your own passport. My passport doesn't mention male or female on it. You could use the excuse that you're having a problem getting your birth certificate from home.

Wednesday, December 15, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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349th Day — 16 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

My lawyer sort of hinted that once you get the name change you could "Mickey Mouse" the sex and if possible you could change the female to male yourself. He didn't out-and-out say as much, but he did try to plant the seed of thought.

I'm really upset that I couldn't accomplish the one thing you asked of me. I felt so sure I could do this for you. I feel that I talked you into this court thing, so I'm returning your $200. I'll take care of the rest so you can save to finish your dream.

I love you Lou and I will try to help you any time I can. Don't give up on your Mom. I still have some fight left in me for your happiness.

Wisconsin is some dumb state.

Good luck my darling and let me know how it goes.

Lovingly, Mom

Thursday, December 16, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

350th Day — 15 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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4-25-83

Am reading Dostoevsky's Brothers Karamazov and told Tom about "The Grand Inquisitor." Kind of hesitantly, I mentioned under my breath that I should read it aloud to him. He completely surprised me, totally delighted me as he often does, by saying oh yes, he likes to be read aloud to! My sweet little boy. (I remember how, for a long time, I read bedtime stories each night to Patrick when he was a child.) His little fanny again in the air last night and I rubbed my little dick against his opening.

4-26-83

Patrick's birthday —

An engineer at ARCO came into his office, where I was sorting through his mail, and says, "How are

Friday, December 17, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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351st Day — 14 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

you, young man? ... you ARE a young man, aren't you?" I answered "Yup" and, after a short pause, added, "but sometimes I don't feel so young ..." He started rambling on how old he felt. But his remark really bothered me. I decided he must have said that in case he "offended" me by calling me a young man, when he's not much older than I am. Pretty creepy, tho. Made me immediately think of my lost/stolen wallet containing my revealing letter.

4-29-83

What is my problem, you ask? Why am I complaining? Because I see it all at once — from a woman's point of view, from a gay man's point of view, from a politically leftist point of view. Went to see Mutabaruka tonight, a "reggae Bob-Dylan-like poet."

Saturday, December 18, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

352nd Day — 13 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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His words brought fantasies of vindication to me ... fantasies of saying to Mike [redacted] of ARCO, who looks down on me for being a gay man, right before he leaves the project: just go in to him, close the door + tell him there's something I've been dying to tell him throughout the project ... that he's always teased me about being a gay man and he ended up liking me, and that he should remember that when dealing with gay men in the future, and also to remember me when he hears about sex changes, because I'm one of them, too. That this was my first job as a man and that I have learned so much from him that I hoped he could also learn something from me.

To vendicate us all.

Sunday, December 19, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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353rd Day — 12 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

As Mutabaruka says —

"Been in the white man's country
too long, long
Been in the white man's country
too long"

What have I to teach you?

5-5-83

So much for my supervisory duties. Cheryl has been coming in later + later each morning + when she sauntered in an hour late this morn, I asked her gingerly (because I know what a bitch she is), "Would you make more of an effort to come in closer to 8:00?" Well, she threw a literal temper tantrum. She shot back without hesitation, "No!" I said "Cheryl, everyone is expected to be here at 8:00, whether you're a temporary employee or not." She said through her teeth that unless MY boss said something,

Monday, December 20, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

354th Day — 11 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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she'll come in when she wants. Then she crumpled up a piece of paper she was holding and THREW it at me, shouting "Damn you!" and storms out of my office. — So I sat there, momentarily considering my options & deciding to go to my boss & tell him I felt it was time I returned to my old desk, as Cheryl & I are both sitting there with nothing to do, and it's stupid. He said he's been thinking that for quite some time & had already discussed it with the other Engineering bosses, and would give her a 2-week notice. (Poop... I'd wanted to tell her tomorrow when I sign her timesheet that next week was her last.)

I sit here now kind of glad she & I had that confrontation. Helped me make the decision to go to them before they came to me. Tom never has liked her & I clearly see why,

Tuesday, December 21, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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355th Day — 10 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

now. He sure can read people better than I can. She's really off! I can't even IMAGINE acting that way to ANYONE, no matter WHAT they say! And I truly believe I've extended a hand to her in ALL things when no one else would. What a spoiled brat (just like her kid)!

5-12-83

Just found out that old Quality Assurance Inspector I went with drinking at lunch, who had just transferred to another project about a month ago, died yesterday of a heart attack... I remember our times together + how much he liked me. He was always putting his hands on my shoulder, arm, back... something men rarely do to men.

I WROTE THE FOLLOWING NOTE IN A CARD TO HIS WIFE

Wednesday, December 22, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

356th Day — 9 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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The card's verse: In the Loss of Your Husband

"The quality of a man's life
is measured by how deeply
he has touched
the lives of others."

I wrote: I heard about Steve this morning and need to tell you how much I thought of him. He + I went to "lunch" several times ("lunch" at the corner bar, where they knew his "usual" order of a shot and a beer.) I am sitting in that bar at this moment, having Steve's "usual" lunch in his honor. (I'm not used to drinking like this, but to remember Steve, it's worth it!) We sat here once + he told me every job he ever had in his life: how old he was, how he got the job, how he quit the job, what year it was. His warmth was genuine, and he once put his arm around my shoulder affectionately.

Thursday, December 23, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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357th Day — 8 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He spoke of you with love many times & bragged that you were his "only girl," and he scoffed at some of the guys here who mess around behind their wives' backs. He was proud that you were his!

I know you can't believe he's gone. I can't either, but I will remember him.

P.S. Next to me, on the stool, sat a man also "drinking his lunch." He bought me Steve's "usual" second round and told me he was Steve come-back-to-console-me.

5-15-83

Tom & I were holding off on the fem clothes lately, ever since my last fem attack. But Tom found a way to break the barrier: last night he appears in the panties and little tom top, and after melting between

Friday, December 24, 1982

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

358th Day — 7 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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my legs, he asks me if I'll put on such-and-such. It was like we were playing lesbians last night. What a sexy doll — what a lover!

5-20-83

Today's Cheryl's last day + I can't wait til she's gone. We haven't said one word to each other since her little display (except for a few sentences concerning work) + this 2 weeks has really soured me on her. Anyway one of the engineers just came up + said he heard I was getting demoted. I said no, I'm just going back to my old desk, that this was a temporary arrangement anyway + I have nothing to do + it's ridiculous having both her + me sitting around. He asked if I was going to stay in my office or go back to the secretarial desk + I said I was going back to the

Saturday, December 25, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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359th Day — 6 days to follow

Christmas Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

secretarial desk. When he walked away, I got PISSED. So that what she's telling everyone about why she's leaving — because I'm getting "demoted"? I did some work for that engineer + when I returned it to him, I said, "In order to dispell any rumors, you can let it be known that I went to Jack + ASKED to go back to my old desk." He was real surprised, said "Really?" I said, "So there's no 'demotion' going on." He said very apologetically, "Oh, I was kidding!", and "all I heard was Cheryl was leaving + you were going back to your old desk... honest!" I said oh, OK, I just wanted that to be known. I explained that I've had nothing to do, etc, etc, and he totally agreed + I think even admired me for it. I said, "You know, it's real nice + fancy to have your own office and

Sunday, December 26, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

360th Day — 5 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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everything, but if I don't have anything to do, I just want to go home." He agreed totally + asked who this other secretary was (I think he knew full well... he just wanted to hear what I'd say). I explained she's supposed to be working for Vince (who's now Cote's boy) and the engineer smirked at that, though he's buddy-buddy with Vince. I said yeah, it's the same deal — she nor Vince has anything to do either. So I hope to keep the respect of these guys, even though I don't mind telling them I'm not a "Good Old Boy."

5-27-83

I've been so content since going back to my old desk. Answering the phone is still a drag, but at least I THINK I'm content. ARCO held a big "pre-demobilization" meeting this

Monday, December 27, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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361st Day — 4 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

week + the Employee Relations guy says they'll give us a 6-mo. notice, but if we find a job before the 6 mos. are up, they'd "manage to get by without us." The project manager (who is such a simp) laughs that he'll probably have it the hardest finding a new position, as spots higher up are scarcer. God! The rest of us just snickered and joked amongst ourselves. I'm glad I'm not interested in staying with the company. The guys at the top are so BORING and SUCH HYPOCRITES. So get this: this morning the project simp manager calls all secretaries into his office. The first thing the phony guy does (after making us all wait 10 mins. because he reads the Bible every morning in his office) is chuckle, "Gee, this is nice... chuckle, chuckle, usually at meetings all I have are GUYS to look at!"

Tuesday, December 28, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

362nd Day — 3 days to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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as he beamed at a cute young secretary. I laughed out loud! Me and 3 old lady secretaries are sitting across the room. They ask us all (in front of each other) if we plan on staying with the company. Everyone says yes, except me. They ask if we have any questions and I did, but sure as well wasn't going to discuss them in front of everyone else. What insensitive snobs! I spent all week writing a letter to the Engineering Mgr telling him all the wonderful projects I've done in the past 6 mos. (since my last letter to him) and that I "requested to return to my former desk as the lack of work due to demobilization could no longer justify in my mind retaining an additional temporary secretary in the Engineering Dept." So they better give me a fat raise soon — our performance reviews / salary raises

Wednesday, December 29, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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363rd Day — 2 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

were to have commenced in April and haven't yet. I have no respect for these ARCO big shots and see how foreigners/women/anyone different are kept away from the top spots

Had a long talk with a Japanese woman who had been in an internment camp during WW II for 3 years. We discussed how fucked "the system" is. She said when she saw those people from Bechtel and the Financial District it made her want to puke. Here I sit with my school work in my ARCO briefcase. I told her I've learned so much by working there about what bullshit "the system" really is — JAILS, SCHOOLS, GOVERNMENTS, HEALTH CARE, ILLITERACY. I really like her and almost want to tell her that I'm a sex change and oh! what I'm seeing! I think she'd appreciate it. Maybe I will...

Thursday, December 30, 1982

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

364th Day — 1 day to follow

JANUARY 1983						
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Wrote a letter to the editor of a gay bar rag (taped in rear of this book).

6-4-83

Well, I finally got hold of Johnney — my 3rd try. We hashed it out (apparently Jack had shown Johnney a letter I wrote to Jack — the traitor — saying I thought Johnney was a jerk for not getting Kathleen's Tim a Christmas present like he was supposed to). Johnney got himself so worked up about how it makes him sick to envision us all out here "laughing at him behind his back" and how great Thatcher is (I interjected, "Johnney, Thatcher's been gone now for over a year"). So he hangs up on me... sure took him a long time to put the receiver back on the cradle. Tom listened to the whole thing and told me I should call him back and listen to his tirade and hear him out, but

Friday, December 31, 1982

DECEMBER 1982						
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365th Day — Last Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

not take that shit. As soon as he picked up the phone, I said, "Don't hang up on me." I let him rant, calmly making a correcting comment. He said I never talked about Cheyney and I said because I never see the guy only once every 3 mos. at Erin's birthday party or something, and I don't hang out with Steininger or Bridget ... that's why I changed sex: to avoid that bitching scene. I told him I resented it and think it pretty lousy that he included me in on that picture and I'm not responsible for what Mary Ellen and Bridget say. I said he & I have never had any hassles and I miss him and don't want to be mad. (But, boy, he sure does like to talk about how great he is ... really likes to talk about himself.) So we hung up saying we loved each other and he instructed me not to tell anyone

else out here we're communicating. I better not — I really am on shaky ground with this guy!

6-15-83

Went to buy dress shoes yesterday for the first time in about 3 years (my 32nd birthday present to myself) & the salesman couldn't fit me because my foot is "too narrow"! How good it feels to have a legit reason — a narrow foot is a LOT more acceptable than a "small" foot.

6-16-83

ARCO's having a big wing-ding to celebrate the tow-out of their seawater treating plant from Korea to Alaska ... a boat on the bay with dinner & dancing. One of the secretaries said probably with spouses. I mentioned this to Tom and he said, oh, that really sounded like we'd have ~~fun~~ fun ... inferring he'd go, too. I was taken aback — I never considered

APPOINTMENTS FOR 1983

JANUARY
FEBRUARY
MARCH
APRIL
MAY
JUNE
JULY
AUGUST
SEPTEMBER
OCTOBER
NOVEMBER
DECEMBER

he'd go, or that I could even invite him, but why not!? This is San Francisco and one of the "engineers" asked yesterday if I were still living with that guy - I said yeah, for 2 years now. So now I'm thinking: if they do extend the invite to spouses/guests, I will try to bring Tom. This is San Francisco and we have just as much right to be presented together as anyone else. I would be so proud to have him there as mine. He is so beautiful and worthy. The ARCO guys would shit, but how could they tell me he CAN'T come?!! — An ARCO engineer who I somewhat admire just gave me another pep-talk how I should stay with ARCO + I'm much too intelligent + have such high work ethics to be in the job I'm in, etc. I must really appear to be a loser in their eyes and I wish I could

say, "Hey, I may be 32 and a nobody but I've been very busy." — It's funny, but it seems just lately my eyes are opening + seeing Tom. Maybe I'm overcoming the fear of enjoying him too much and having him leave. What I mean is: I'm feeling confident in him, of him — so confident that nothing I would do will drive him away from me. I'm used to so many drastic changes, yet he is one solid optimistic part of me.

6-30-83

I've done some very fine and good things today. I wrote a beautiful letter ~~and~~ announcing my new position.

[The Engineering Manager comes up to me and sits in the chair across my desk, "Give me your honest opinion. Would you mind writing up a draft letter for me about your being my secretary now?" I asked, "What

for?" He looked at me askance, "Well, you don't even want a letter!" I said I didn't think we needed to announce it. He said, well, for example, George asked him who'd be taking Rose-Marie's job. I said I don't think we need to announce it ... it gives people something to talk about.] But he wanted me to write one so I did a beautiful paragraph saying the facts: that since Rose-Marie moved to a new position, "Lou Sullivan will assume the duties of Secretary to the Engineering Manager." And then I put another paragraph: "Please join me in welcoming Lou to my office." I put it in his signature folder, he signed it without comment; I took it from him and distributed it without comment. What a classy damn letter!

The other good thing is I have loving feelings for my father and mother and my sisters

Memo for Next Year

and Johnney. I owe ma + dad letters (I tell them they'll have one the first of each month) and I'm gathering things to write to Johnney. He talked me into discontinuing my tetracycline for my acne and I did. It's been almost a month now and I'm just beginning to get a giant one on my forehead.

Memo for Next Year

Another Sexual Minority

★ Thank you for your series on transsexuals by Michael Lasky, but I have a personal gripe I believe is appropriate. Just as heterosexuals predominate in the mass media, male-to-female heterosexual women predominate in the media coverage of transsexualism. While I applaud the effort to make the public aware of our transsexual sisters, let me indulge here in a bit of Gay pride. As the aware Paul Walker stated in your intro to Part I of the series, "Many transsexuals . . . are anti-Gay . . . that would be homosexual and therefore disgusting and sinful."

I personally am tired and bored of reading about males who become women so they can be hets. While I was coming out as a female-to-male Gay man, I read everything available on transvestism/transsexualism and found nothing, not one mention of the fact that there are females who change their sex in order to join the world of Gay men. There are those of us who make the most serious decision of our lives (should I change my sex? Really go through with it?) Because we want more than anything to be Gay!

I couldn't believe I was the only one, and it took me years, but I have found other transsexuals like me. I admit it is mostly our fault for not revealing ourselves, but as many Gays experienced, it's pretty hard to come out thinking you are the only person on earth with such feelings. (I mean, it's one thing to have to face that you're Gay, but several more steps to realize you're Gay when you body says you're straight).

Female-to-male transsexuals who plan to be Gay men after their change are badly discriminated against by gender identity clinics and professionals — somehow these doctors can comprehend and will assist men to wish to become Lesbians, yet they refuse to help women who wish to be Gay men. Fortunately there are some aware doctors here in San Francisco who have overcome prejudice. It is my hope that this letter will be read by other females who feel they are Gay men and are searching the Gay press and information on transsexualism to find mention of others like themselves. For truly here is Gay pride: I am glad that I cannot complain that "I can't help" being Gay, but can proudly say that I chose to live as a Gay man, knowing it as the only honest love for me.

L.G.S. Reed
San Francisco

[redacted]

my letter to Editor "

BAY AREA REPORTER (gay newspaper)

L.G.S. Reed
(get it?)

CALENDAR 1981

JANUARY

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FEBRUARY

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CALENDAR 1983

JANUARY

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FEBRUARY

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MARCH

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APRIL

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MAY

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JULY

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AUGUST

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SEPTEMBER

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OCTOBER

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NOVEMBER

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DECEMBER

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In my mind my hand slips underneath,
~~My fingers exploring~~ searching every inch
of your slender body
Finding warm ~~wet~~ moist ~~spots~~ places
~~Feeling the moist~~
and examining them thoroughly

No longer can I stare glassy-eyed at the television
You have shown me what you have been doing
The sheer panties filled with your penis,
your testicles barely covered by the little
piece of fabric
~~your thighs~~
The down on your thighs catches the glowing light
I fear you will see me seeing you

The blankets have been roughly tossed aside
I grasp the neck of your white
sleeveless T-shirt and tear it
~~open it~~ down your chest
exposing your soft pink nipples
I roughly take one in my mouth
and try to devour it
as you whimper
from the brutal treatment

In from the cold foggy night
I enter the bedroom & find you there
curled in blankets, warm and dark — your eyes sparkling
Even glancing at you there, I am already clumsy before you
My actions sluggish, my words trite
Your eyes steady at first, then darting away to the refuge of television's ethereal glow,
then again returning to me

~~As with a small animal, I move slowly~~

~~In my mind I hurry to your side~~

In my mind I approach you eagerly

My hand caresses your boy's curls,
my lips press against
your soft cheek

Your warmth encircling my body

As with a small animal, I keep my distance
I approach slowly,
crawl into the bed beside you
my eyes intent on the television
as I see nothing

In my mind I gather you up in my arms
Petting you, kissing your hair and eyes
Tasting your sweet body

Slowly, purposely, you lower the blankets
I glance stealthily at the exposed belly
just below your T-shirt
just above your blanket
as you show me

Your slender hand slips underneath



TOM
SELF-PORTRAIT TAKEN
A FEW YEARS BEFORE
I MET HIM