

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

MEN IN WOMENS ATTIRE

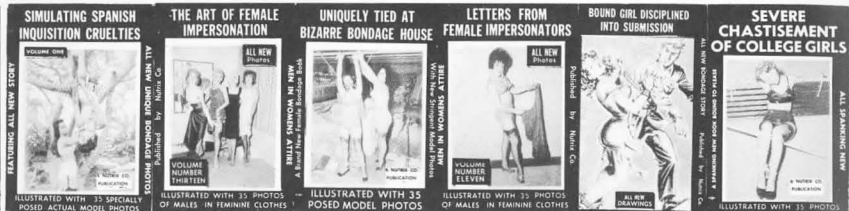


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DOMINATING WOMAN TURNS MAN INTO GIRL



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LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor,
Nutrix Publications:-

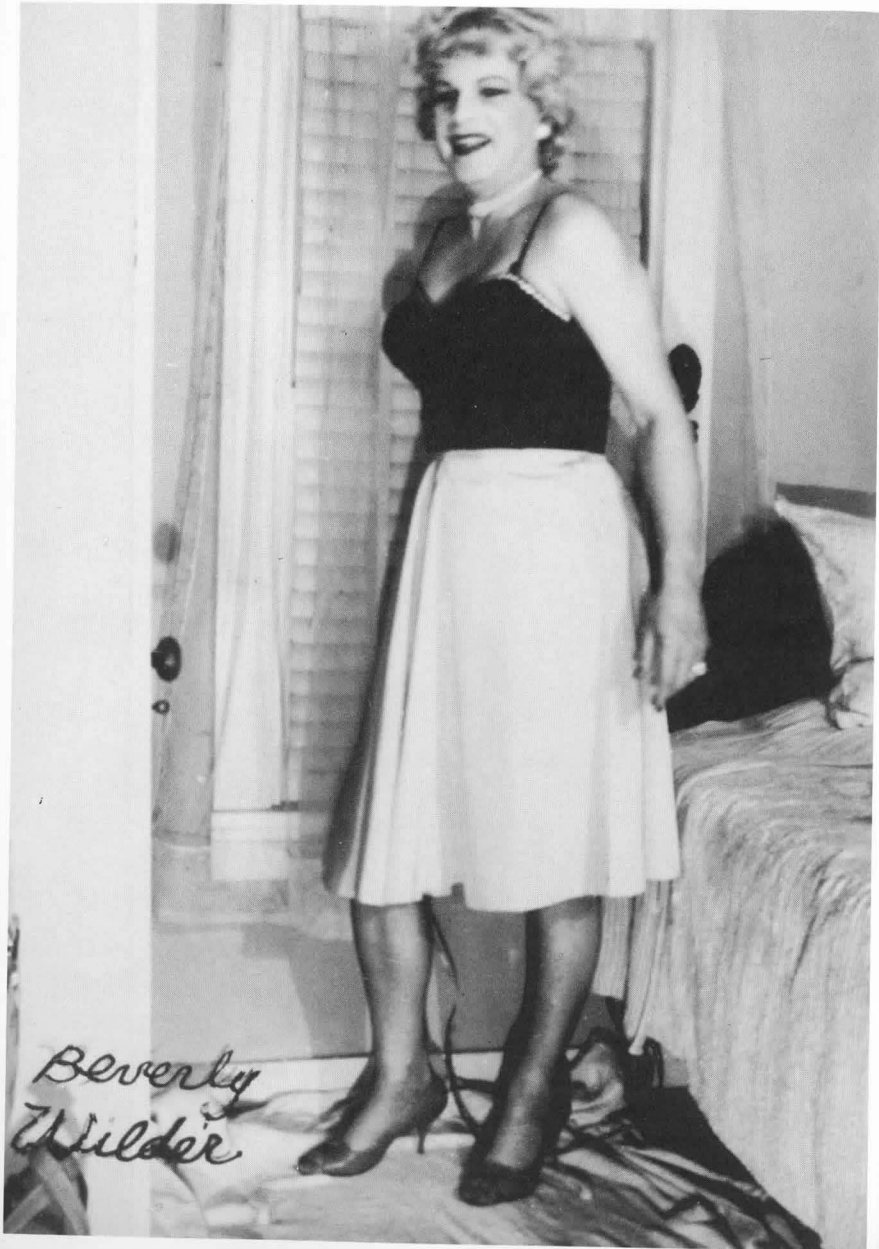
I have read your volume 10 of Letters From Female Impersonators and know that it would be fun to write to you. I am a part-time "girl" too and just adore the time when I can dress in all my darling things.

Nothing could be quite as secret as the heaven I feel when I am wearing just everything that pretty girls do. The soft curls brushing my face, the gentle caress of lovely long hose, the touch of lovely lace about my knees, the dainty steps in high heels--all this is so wonderful to know and experience.

I just love it so and treasure every moment when I can be this way. Eyebrows arched in just a certain way, just the right amount of shadow about my eyes, legs full and sweet, earrings which sparkle and dance, a casual curl at my cheek--yes, I love all this.

I love it with all my heart. A pretty blouse somewhat demure, yet cannot help but suggest the loveliness that I possess. A pretty skirt nipping my waist, flowing full over my hips, trying so hard to hide my knees--it is wonderful.





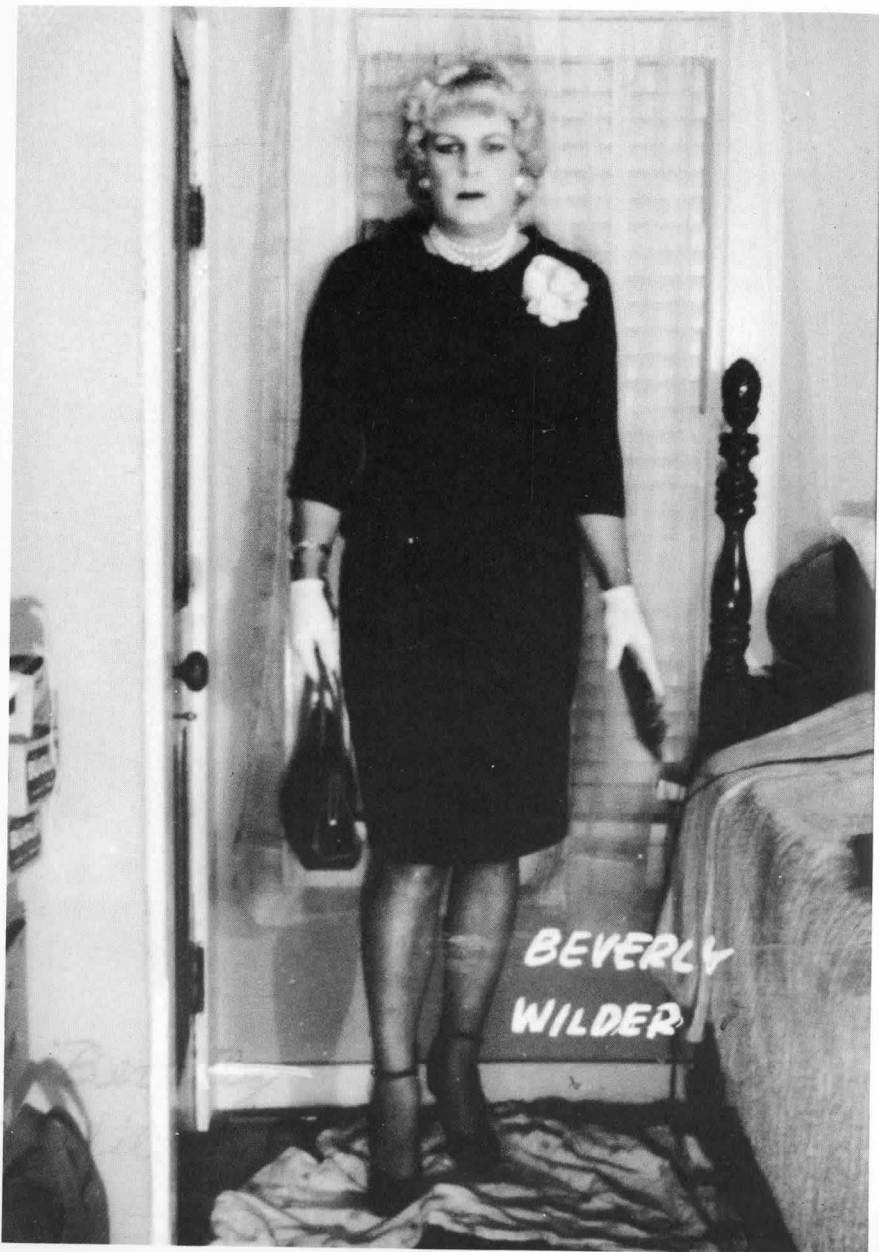
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

It is such a heavenly way to be. Yes, I am in paradise when I can wear all of my sweet feminine things. I even dream of finding a way of wearing them all of the time, all night and all day, every day--never having to part with the loveliness that possesses one.

I cannot really remember exactly when I first started cross-dressing but I can remember my sister's little sunsuit when I was in my early teens. And then it was her panties. Somehow, I cannot recall my first brassiere--maybe because it seemed so natural and a part of me, but I know I loved having them on me.

I can remember bathing suits and dresses and sweaters and skirts. I wore them every chance that I could get. Later, I began getting things of my own and I can remember hose and high heels and then lovely long flowing hair. I loved it and after close to 15 years of it, I love it even more now!

I have managed to keep secret the fact that I enjoy dressing up in clothes of the opposite sex. Outside of a few people whom I'll never see again, no one has ever know this. So, in a sense, this is somewhat of a debut which I am making now.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I have been dying to meet someone who would understand and appreciate my femininity for so long. Now I am writing to you in elated anticipation for what the future will unfold to me. Sometimes, when I cannot make the complete expression of my femininity, I find much pleasure in the fantasy of drawing little sketches of the way I would love to be.

I am quite lucky to have a figure which lends itself so well to the way I love to be. I can wear a size 12 dress but prefer blouses and skirts mostly. My blouse size is 34 and my skirt size 24. I just love the short styles that are so popular now.

I have some blouses which are provocative and some which are sweet. I chose them mostly for the mood of the moment but in general I like them just a little bit sheer, so at least some trace of the loveliness of my brassiere will show.

I never wear a slip anymore, but rather prefer the cute little petticoats or full bouffants, depending on the skirt I wear. Of course, I have sweaters which I love to wear, but somehow I love my little blouses and I always seem to choose them most of the time.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

My hose size is 10 and I love wearing them so much. I like the darker colors which are intended for evening wear the most. I adore their feeling of nothingness on me and my femininity would not be complete without them.

I always choose the full-fashioned hose because of the extra little feminine attention it takes to keep my seams straight. I just adore my hose and sometimes it is so hard for me to decide what to put on next, my hose or my hair. I love them both so much!

My shoes, my dainty little shoes, how feminine they make me feel. Pretty little open toes and ankle straps, shiny rhinestones set in the clear plastic heels, the dainty little feminine step, the click of the heels, the special little motions in my hips--oh, how I love my high heel shoes, size 8-1/2 B.

And then, my pretty little panties and my darling brassiere--oh, how I love them! So intimate and feminine and as much a part of me. Cute little size 5, cuddling around me and my 34, lifting and molding and holding me, making me the girl I love to be. Sometimes I wear a B cup and somethings a C cup. For sweaters or even blouses which are particularly revealing,



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I usually wear a B and for all of the bras that I have trade, I can say that I love my "Maiden-form" Chansonette the most.

The dear little circular stitched cups shape me so round and full, yet urge me up and out to the tips, suggesting a little bit of the lovely youthful pointed look. And it fits me so perfectly. Even with the cups quite full, it divides me and clings in at my cleavage so well.

I just love writing to you like this, telling you all about the sweet things which I secretly wear, but as you surely know, the inadequacy of words could only make this a partial expression of the heaven I feel when I have been all dressed up in my dear darling sweet feminine things.

Whether I am fully dressed or enjoying the intimacy of nothing but my dainty panties, brassiere and hose, I feel that I am really a girl in every way. I know it is the way I was intended to be. It has been so rewarding to find, through some of the many Nutrix Co. publications, that there are so many others like me. And because I now know that there are so many others just like me, I feel proud that I





*Beverly
Wilder*



*Beverly
Wilder*

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

possess this extra gift of femininity, too.

I have come to realize that full fulfillment still lies in the future, with someone who not only understands but who really appreciates the emotional reality of my femininity. With this someone, my life could really begin all over again the way it really was intended to be.

People never really know until they meet each other, and as you know, it is so difficult meeting someone when you have a secret that only certain people should know about. I know that I would simply die if I were suddenly exposed and there is no telling what I might do if people find out that I have been cross-dressing!

But as long as I felt safe in contacting or writing to certain understanding ones, I would be so proud to present myself as a girl, wholeheartedly and completely.

I have learned much from the Nutrix Co. books regarding the art of female impersonation and now I am calling upon you to help me better myself. You have my permission to give my address to the proper parties having similar interests as I have.

So very sincerely yours,
"BEVERLY WILDER"

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor, Nutrix Co,
Dear Sir:

I have been told that you pay for pictures of amateur and professional female impersonators. I do not consider myself as a professional because I do not hold a steady job doing this. At the present time, I am working around San Diego. I have been able to earn about fifty dollars a month doing this.

I am thirty years old, married and have four daughters. I have been twelve years in the Navy and still on active duty, serving in the Pacific Fleet. I stand five feet eight inches high, weigh 135 pounds and at times measure only twenty-five to twenty-six inches around the waist.

In the past fifteen years, I have on many occasions impersonated a female. While in high school I posed as a girl for the boys with whom I was going to school. The funny part about it is the fact that we got away with it! I even attended some classes dressed as a girl and never got caught.

We did this several times each year, until I went into the Navy. Twice one year I went to the football team dances dressed as a female.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

We did this to pull a joke on one of the boys who really thought that he was God's gift to women. The rest of the boys bet him that he could not get a date with me.

I was dressed very attractively that night and he tried very hard to date me. However, he wanted to start a fight when he found out after the dance that we had made a fool of him. He was fit to be tied when he realized that I was really a man in female disguise.

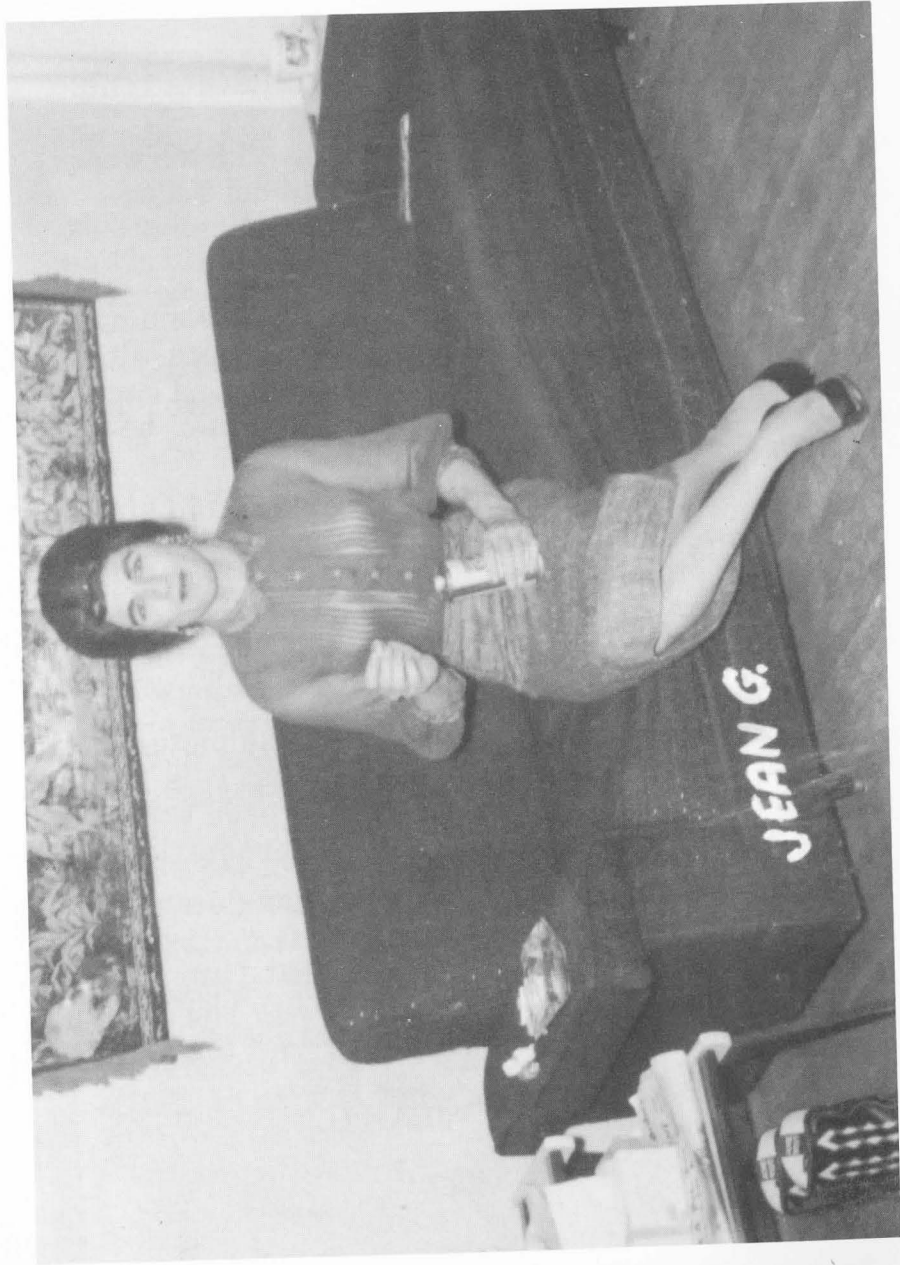
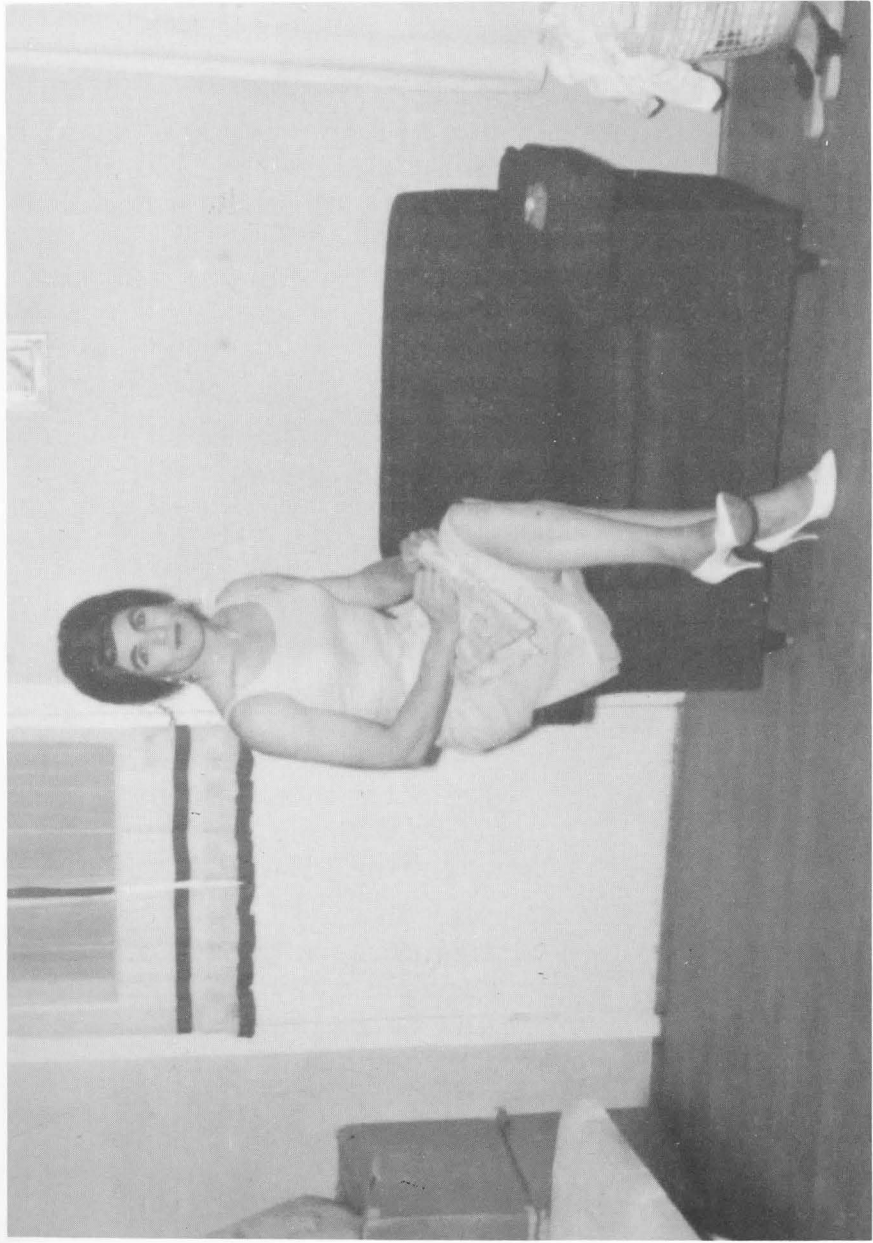
After entering the Navy, I have posed on many occasions as a female. I have played the part of a girl in several shows and skits that we put on for the entertainment of our ship-mates.

I have also posed as a girl at ship's parties so that we could pull jokes on some of the men and we have a lot of fun doing this. In most cases I was able to get by with my deception as a girl, with nobody getting wise to it.

After I met my wife, she and I have gone out to Halloween parties dressed in each others clothes. We have attended many other parties in the same manner and have always had a good time. I have even been requested to attend parties alone, dressed as a woman, and was



JEAN G.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

paid for performing this service. I have won many bets that some people would not recognize my deception and have had some good laughs at the victims of my disguise.

I can wear a size 14 dress if it is taken up in the waist. I wear a size 36 or 38 bra with a B cup when I get dressed up in drag. I have to wear a padded girdle most of the time because my hips are not very large.

I wear size 10 or 10-1/2 stockings and size 8 shoes. I can wear most of my wife's clothes and any of her shoes. We both wear the same size shoes and some of her skirts and sweaters fit me. I use regular makeup and have three wigs.

My wife has helped me take these pictures and has helped me to make up so that it is hard to detect that I am a man. I have been working around in this area, doing impersonations.

I have always been introduced as "Jean" or just by my initials, which are "J.G." I get a kick fooling people into thinking that I am a female. Let me know if I should write you of my experiences while masquerading as a female.

Yours truly,
"JEAN G."

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Sir:

I am a regular purchaser of your interesting publications on female impersonation, which I find fascinating, especially the photos on transvestites like myself, who find dressing in "drag" quite intriguing. Now, I wonder if it is possible for you to recommend a place in New York City or nearby where those of us who dress up can meet?

I realize that many of your readers have broached this very subject and I think it is something very much needed by those of us who seek companionship of others who have similar likes and desires.

I would gladly pay a reasonable fee, not too high of course, for information on how one can go about meeting amateur female impersonators to discuss problems of mutual interest. I am exceedingly interested in only meeting broad-minded persons who, like myself, dislike having to wear masculine clothing of being born male rather than female.

I would like to live as a female and wear feminine apparel all the time because I think that females get all the breaks in life. It is not fair to us who were born as males.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATION

All of my thoughts center on sheer nylon lingerie, which I just adore wearing, even under my masculine trousers on the street. Can any of your many readers advise me or suggest ways one can go about meeting sensible and discreet wearers of clothing of the opposite sex? Any suggestions that your readers might wish to send would be gratefully accepted.

Perhaps the following information about myself might prove of interest to your readers. High heels, furs and satin outfits are my special interest. I own many pairs of street wear shoes with 3-inch heels, as well as theatrical type patent leather shoes, with heels up to six inches in height.

I have no trouble making purchases of female attire, such as stockings, slips, bras-sieres, etc. as the salesgirls think that I am a male wolf, looking for something to give to a girl friend. I give no outward signs of my inner desires and even ask them for assistance in picking out items that my girl friend would like.

I am enclosing some more recent photos of myself that you have my permission to use in your book, and please use my female name of Lissa G.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I must congratulate you for choosing three of my best photos and publishing them in Volume II of "Letters From Female Impersonators". I showed them to my best friends, as I do not reveal my "girlish" tendencies to many people for fear of possible trouble.

That is why I would like to make new friends in New York City, which I get around to visit two or three times a year. It is such a big city that I am sure there must be many there who have similar interests to mine.

My private apartment, where I spend most of my evenings, dressed in female attire, is fitted out as a young lady's apartment, with all the trimmings, which I have set up myself. I do all the household chores myself and enjoy this work very much.

I wash my stockings and lingerie and do all the womanly things around the house, such as cooking, sewing, etc. as part of my daily routine as a woman. Sometimes it makes me extremely angry that I was not born a woman, rather than the male that I am by birth. I would like to become and remain a female in every sense of the word. I am sure an organization like yours could help me.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

In the meantime, I have to bear up under the burden of working as a male in order to earn my living, rather than acting as a true female that I would rather be. Living here in Mexico, which has restricted my public activities, is one of the reasons why I desire to fly to the U.S.A.

I would like to stay in a big place like New York City, where the public seems to be more enlightened and considerate of the transvestite problems. I have found that in New York City the people are very broad-minded and tolerant. I have also noticed through newspaper advertising that there are more theatres and night clubs featuring female impersonators in New York City than ever before.

I will be glad to send in more information about myself, along with additional photos showing me wearing some of my large collection of high-heeled shoes. Please be good enough to send me a copy of the issue in which my photos will appear. I shall await replies from the readers with interest and would appreciate your mailing me these letters, for which I will gladly re-imburse you for the costs incurred.

Sincerely,
"LISSA G."





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

I received Volume II of the Nutrix publication "Letters From Female Impersonators" yesterday and I just had to write to you after seeing your wonderful female impersonator pictures and reading all those very nice letters.

I, too, am a transvestite but I could hardly expect to dress or appear as attractively as the professionals who appear in your excellent publications. While I have been dressing in women's clothing for the past several years, I have yet to meet a professional transvestite who would have the talent and experience to properly advise me regarding makeup, clothing and the like.

This, really, is one of the reasons why I am writing to you as I felt that you could help me a lot. So many female impersonators write to you and I know that you would like to hear from transvestites like myself.

Recently, I sent an order for a lovely pair of 6 inch patent leather heels to a firm in New York City and I am anxiously awaiting them. I wonder how I will look in them. I am extremely taken by exotic shoes and hosiery, although when dressed thus, I am never really satisfied



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

until I am completely attired with wig, eye-lashes, skirt, blouse and so-forth.

I have several outfits which I have purchased from department stores and I find them particularly appealing. I have a pair of gold lamé capris with a matching peasant blouse of the same material, along with a vinyl skirt and some lingerie.

I plan to buy several good wigs when my finances will permit me to do so--probably, one brunette and one medium blonde wig. When I have had a little more experience, I will send you additional photos of myself.

I am extremely partial to exotic shoes, as I said earlier in this letter. I have experimented with various heel lengths and find that while 5 inches are the most practical, the six inch ones please me more.

Of course, I cannot wear them for very long periods of time, but I adore walking about the house in six inch high heel shoes and posing in front of the mirror, especially when wearing black lingerie and oper-length black hose. I plan to order an extremely tight corset in the near future, as I have a 28" waist and wish to





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

shave it down to 24", at least. Because I prefer to wear my hose rolled at least crotch-high, the corset will have garter attachments. I have found that rolled hose tend to slip from time to time if they are not gartered. Have other female impersonators had this same experience?

I think myself as a woman and frequently wear lingerie and hose beneath my male clothing. I am a lawyer by profession, unmarried (naturally) and find I am physically attracted not to men but to female attire.

I would love to hear from you and am very curious to learn all about the art of female impersonation. I would very much appreciate meeting some of the female impersonators who have written for your books. Because of my profession, I could never take the chance of appearing in public as a girl, but I dress in "drag" at home every opportunity I get.

Unfortunately, I cannot find anyone with similar interests in my town. Can you send me the addresses of those who have given you permission to do so? I would be most discreet in using this information and thank you for same.

Sincerely,
"CAROL ANN B."



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

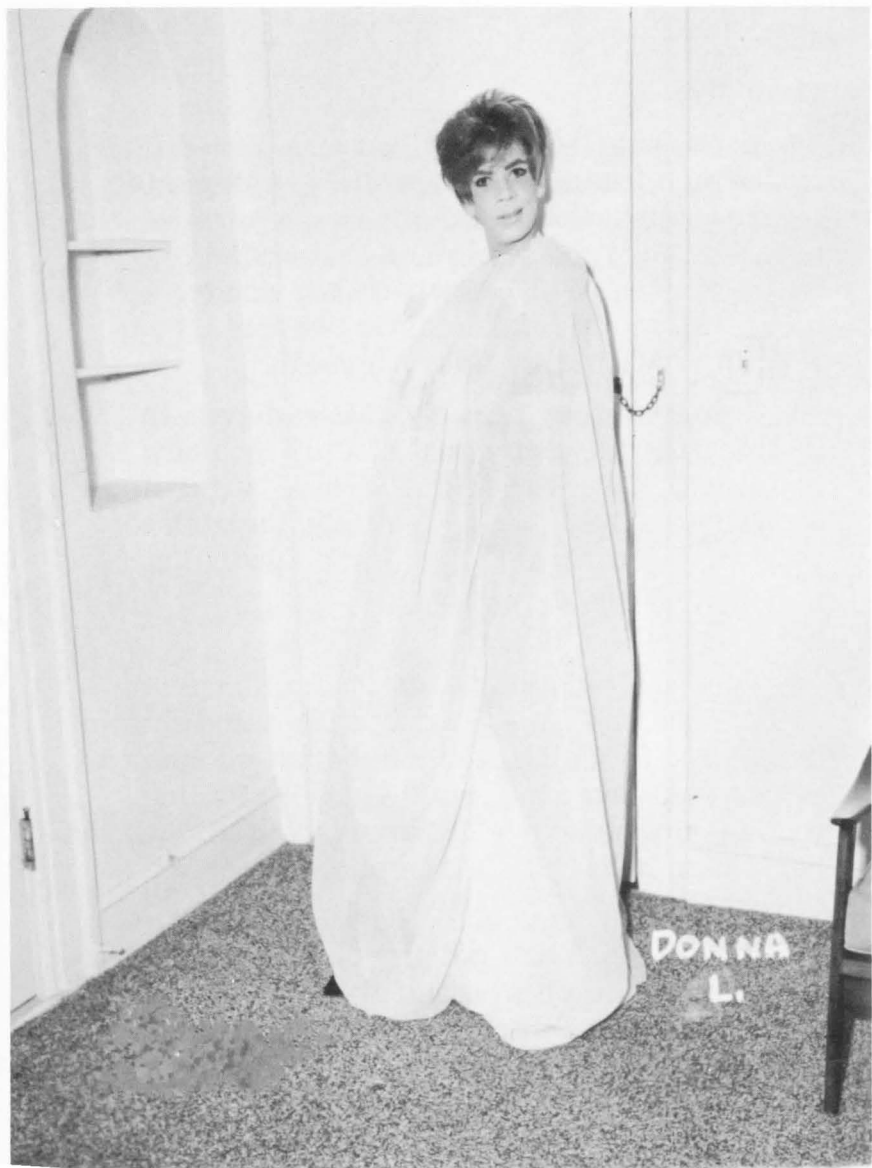
Dear Sir:

In the past, I had derided and jeered those males who like to wear female clothing and I often wondered out loud why these persons did not wear the type of clothes that society said they should. Well, now I do not wonder any more as I am an enthusiastic convert to the wearing of feminine finery myself.

I am glad that I finally changed over to wearing female attire and I'll tell you how it happened. My girl friend, Rose, suggested to me one hot summer night that I switch to wearing lighter weight feminine apparel when I complained about the heat and the uncomfortable male clothing which I was wearing.

I decided to take up Rose's challenge and since Rose and I were almost the same size in height and foot size, I began to put on some of her cool and comfortable girl's clothing. I took off my heavy weight shorts and slipped into her sheer nylon black lace panties. What a difference!

It felt as if I had nothing on. I put on a wisping bra which weighed about an ounce, as compared to my warm and uncomfortable undershirt.



DONNA
L.



DONNA
L.

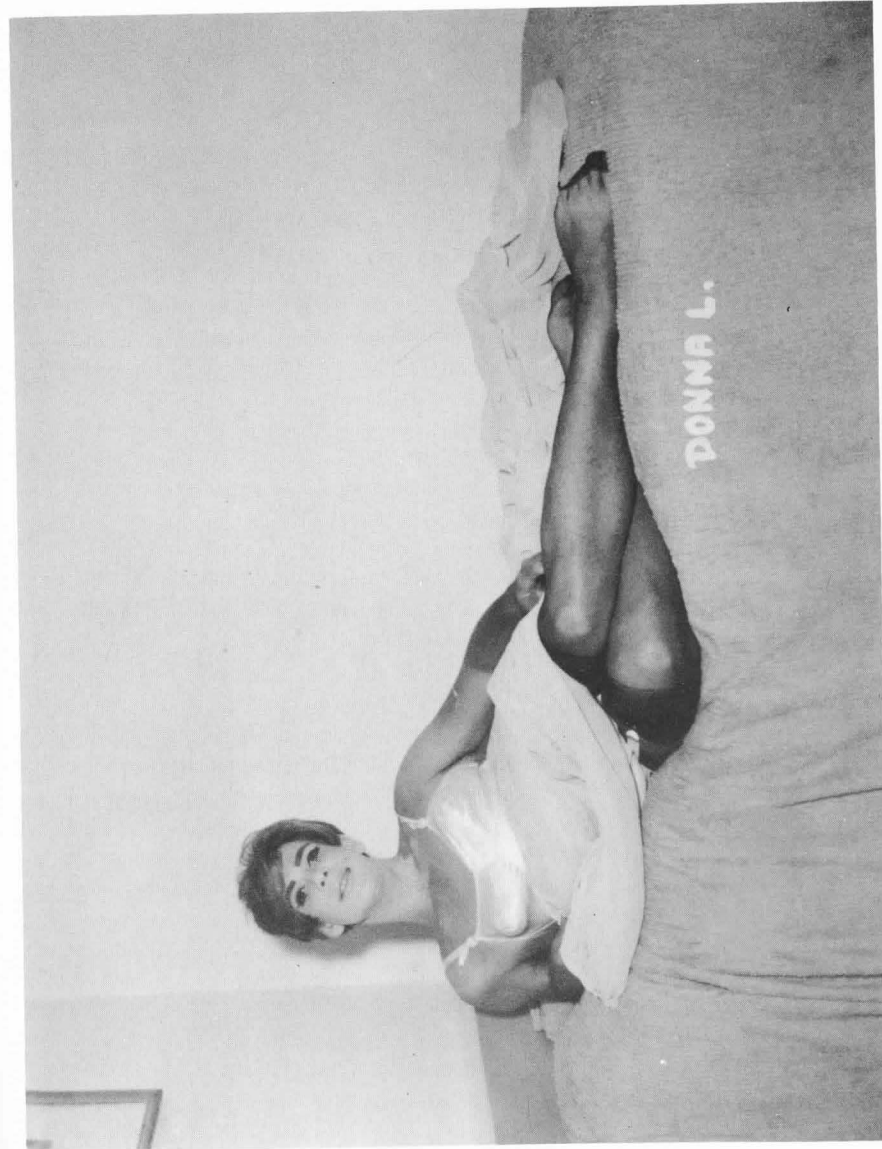
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Next came a pair of dainty stockings that clung to my legs as if they were part of my skin. A thin wrap-around negligee completed my female summer outfit, after I put on my feet Rose's open-toed slippers in place of my closed toe thick leather masculine shoes.

I was more than convinced now that female attire was much cooler and more comfortable, as the entire girl's costume which Rose had loaned me weighed less than a pound, including the shoes, as compared to the five or more pounds that my masculine attire actually weighed!

I never had imagined that I would actually enjoy wearing feminine clothes and this revelation convinced me that women had the best of it during the hot humid summer months. Wearing the high heel slippers was a trifle uncomfortable but Rose assured me that the discomfort would be only temporary.

In due time, Rose said, I would gain self-confidence and would learn to like wearing female shoes. At first, of course, I had quite a time trying to walk around on the spike-heels but I soon grew accustomed to them and I was able to move about fairly erect, instead



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

of being crouched downwards, in fear of toppling over.

By the time that I was ready to depart for my home, I was converted fully into the wearing of female clothes from then on. I begged Rose to loan me her bra and panties so that I could wear them at home. At first, Rose refused but she relented later, when she saw how anxious I was to continue wearing her dainty undergarments.

She finally permitted me to wear her lingerie home. I then went home feeling more relaxed and cool than I had ever been before during such warm spells. It was heavenly to feel the feminine garments clinging to my thighs and waist and from that time on, I continued to wear nylon panties.

I have even taken up wearing corsets, not the real vise-like type, but a form-fitted kind that gave me a much finer figure than I had as a male. As I am writing you, I am attired in female attire, fully dressed even as to wig and makeup. Keep on publishing your interesting books on female impersonation as we all enjoy reading them.

Sincerely,
"DONNA L."



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

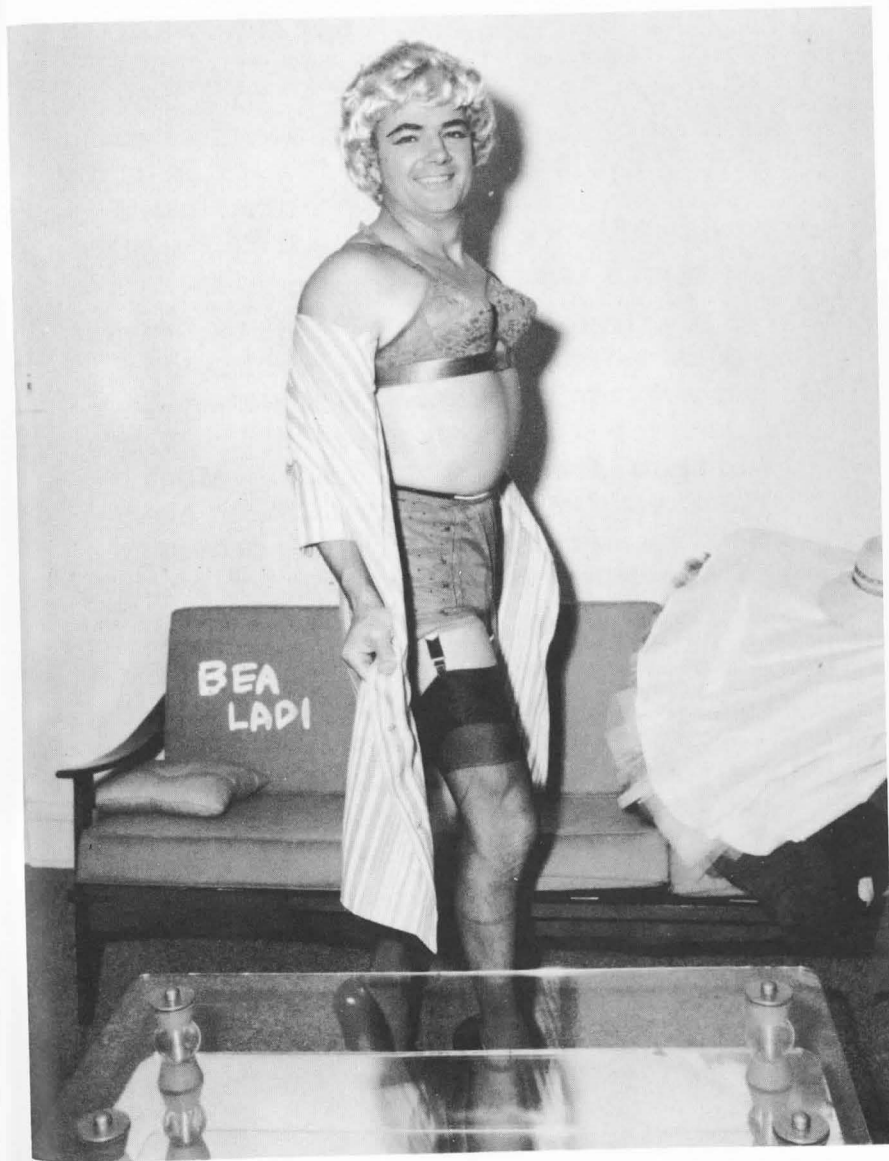
Dear Editor:

Your latest booklets on female impersonators are always a delight and since I am particularly interested in the art of cross-dressing, I find the Nutrix Co. publications most interesting.

I first became aware of the pleasures of wearing clothing of the opposite sex when I went to a masquerade ball at a club to which I belonged. I attended this ball with a female companion, who came dressed in male clothing as the "Mad Hatter", taken from Charles Dickens' story.

She insisted that I come to the masquerade dressed as "Alice" to which I at first objected. I finally gave in and I dressed up in female attire as "Alice In Wonderland." I got a great thrill out of wearing long nylon stockings, which clung to my legs and gave a delightful tug on them when I adjusted the garter belt holding them up.

My legs were nicely formed and I displayed more of my shapely legs than a real girl should have done but I made a most striking female with my waist nipped in with a small waist nipper corset holding in my stomach to womanly lines.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I enjoyed being admired as a young lady so much, that I decided to take up wearing female clothes as a hobby. I was so fascinated by my lovely appearance in feminine attire, that I could hardly tear my eyes away from the mirror, in which I was looking.

As my first sensations were quite pleasant to me, as well as delightful, I purchased a complete wardrobe for myself and I began searching for other fancy dress affairs where I could show off my new wardrobe. Much to my surprise, I discovered that almost every month there were affairs to which I could go dressed in "drag" outfits, without too much trouble.

At these affairs, I met other transvestites who told me of other spots where I could mingle and dance in feminine attire without causing talk. This suited me fine, for I had no desire to be arrested for appearing in public in girls' clothes.

I always selected "feminine characters" out of story books, so that I would thus have a plausible excuse for appearing in female attire. Needless to say, It was something of a triumph for me to appear at these affairs without worry.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I was always careful to have my makeup on nice and my wig coiffured in the latest fashion, so that I could pass as a female without the men getting wise to my disguise. This, to me, was the most thrilling part of the game, being able to deceive the males who flocked around, without smelling a rat. Had it not been for the loveliness of female fashions, I might not have been tempted to cross-dress. I now have a dislike for male clothing.

I am now thinking of letting my hair grow long and thus do away with wearing wigs. I try to dress as feminine as possible and I read all the latest fashion magazines so as to keep up to date on current styles. As I am continuously being complimented on my taste in clothes, I feel that I have succeeded in achieving my aim of always making a charming appearance. The comfort and attractiveness of female clothing is far superior to male clothes and I am glad that I have switched over.

Dressed in the height of fashion, I can stroll around the ballroom without fear that deceit would be discovered. I read your books and would like to see published in them a list of places where female impersonators could meet.

Sincerely yours,
"BEA LADI"



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor, Nutrix Co.

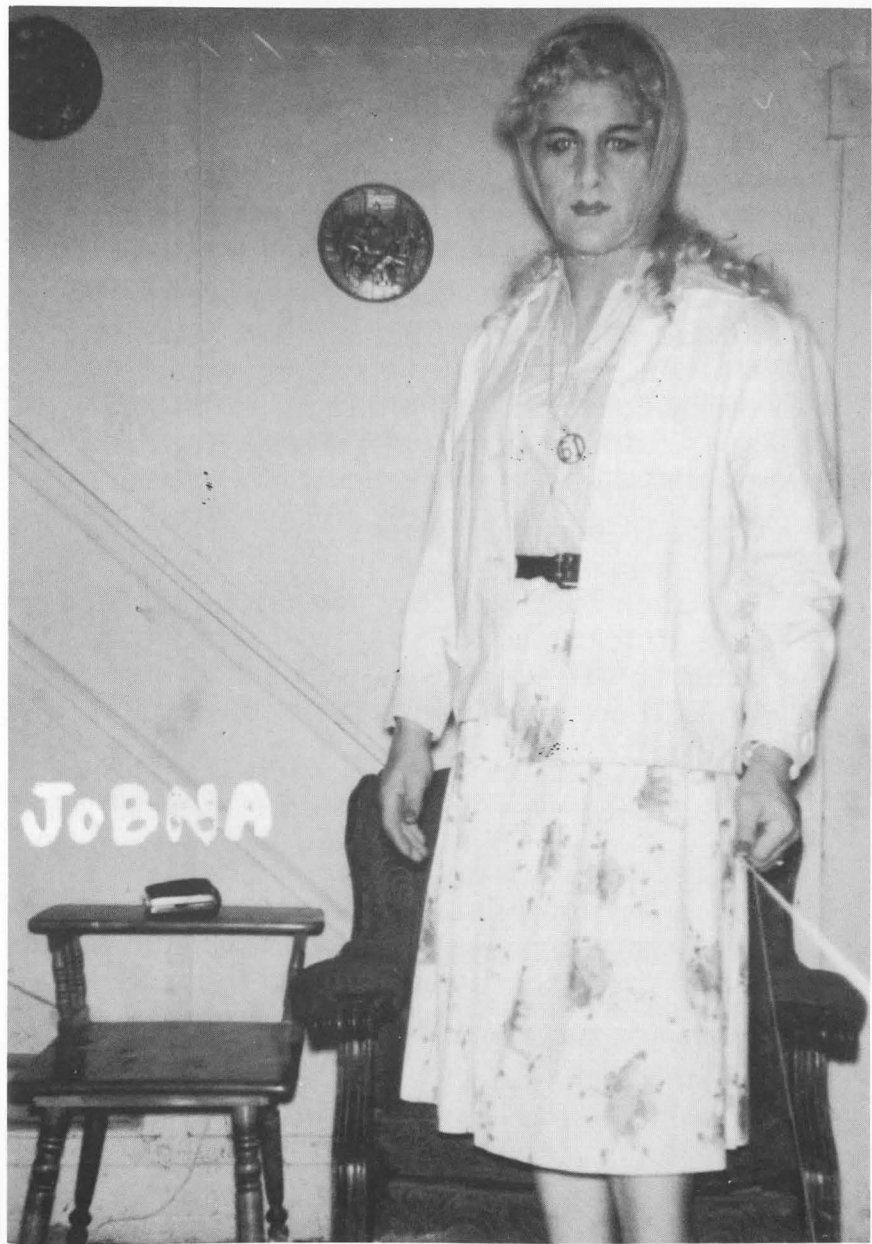
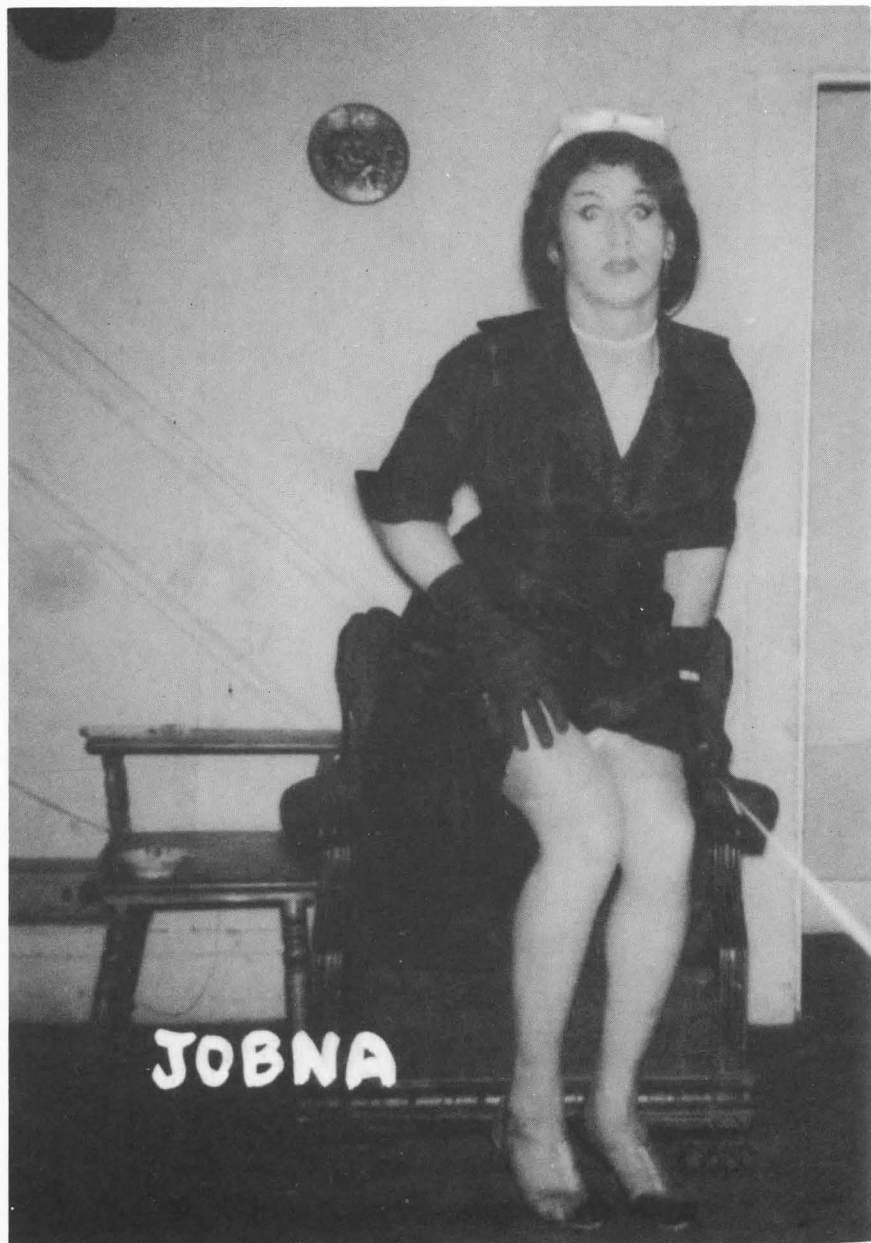
Dear Editor:

I have just recently purchased Volume No. 6 of your book titled, "Letters From Female Impersonators" and I have enjoyed very much reading it.

As in other magazines which you have published about female impersonators, I see in Volume Six of above cited title that other "girls" like myself would like to hear from each other. This is an excellent idea but, unfortunately, we cannot seem to find a way of meeting or corresponding with each other.

I think that your female impersonator publications can be of great help in bringing interested parties together. Why cannot something be done about this? I would be very anxious to hear more about this subject from you and from those who write for your publications.

As I write this letter, I am a very happy person because I am actually dressed just as I want to be. I am dressed in long black nylon stockings, black capri pants, white blouse and high heel shoes. It feels wonderful to get out of the dull drab dress of men's clothing and to



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

step into the fine silk things us "girls" can wear. I am a true transvestite and enjoy myself as a girl every chance I get, which is most every evening when I am alone in the house.

As the other "girls" who have sent pictures and letters to you, won't you go along with their ideas and mine and set up a system whereby we can correspond with each other and exchange ideas. Why not set up a box number for each person who wants to correspond with another.

Maybe by meeting another girl, one might be close enough where nice pictures can be taken of each other and thus you can be assured of more photographs for your wonderful books. We would be willing to pay a nominal fee for this special correspondence service. I am sure it is worth trying.

You are free to send my name and address to any of the girls and I will try to answer all letters forwarded to me. Give us girls a break and let us get acquainted. We want an understanding and you can help us. Of course, only those who are sincere should write to me.

Hoping to receive answers to my letter, I remain,

Sincerely yours,
"JOBNA"

CALLING ALL AMATEUR FEMALE IMPERSONATORS!

If you would like to see your photos published and also win yourself a cash prize, then by all means enter our AMATEUR FEMALE IMPERSONATOR CONTEST in which professionals are barred and open only to bona fide amateurs. The rules are simple. All you have to do to enter is to submit three or more photos of yourself dressed in female attire, along with a letter of two or more typewritten pages, telling interesting and pertinent facts of how and when you first started wearing feminine clothing and why you enjoy being a female impersonator.

All photos and letters published in one of our future publications will be paid for in cash or if desired in merchandise selected from the Nutrix Co. catalogues or bulletins. Be sure to include a signed release with photos submitted, giving permission to Nutrix Co. to print, publish and sell same. All photos become the property of Nutrix Co., if used, and none can be returned unless you request it.

We will publish the most interesting and unusual photos and letters. Submit stories and photos to: Nutrix Co. 35 Montgomery Street, Jersey City 2, New Jersey, attn: Editor.



DONNA
L.

