



metamorphosis medical research foundation (inc.)

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A PERSONAL LETTER

October 1985

Cheers mates (and Happy Thanksgiving)!

To update you on what's been happening with me since my last letter in June...

My fiancéé, [REDACTED], and I celebrated her birthday and our fifth anniversary on July 6th. We dined at Lichee Gardens (a posh dining lounge specializing in Chinese cuisine) and afterwards, danced the night away to the sounds of a live band at the Delta Chelsea Inn in downtown T.O. [REDACTED] moved in with me on September 26th and we re-painted our apartment. I'm so glad to have her back with me again as I've missed her (and her delicious cooking) since we've been living apart these last two and one-third years. (She used to travel from Kitchener to stay over the weekend with me every third week). I plan to send you ^{all} a photograph of us together with the December issue of the newsletter in lieu of a Christmas card. I know I have been promising you one for sometime.

My (only) sister in Ottawa paid me a visit during the fourth week of August. We went to Black Creek Pioneer Village, toured Humber College (in Rexdale), shopped around for a futon mattress for me, dined at the Singapore Restaurant in Cabbagetown, and took in the movie, "The Emerald Forest". She bought me some Tibetan incense and cooked me a couple of East Indian dishes and brewed me some Black Currant tea. We had a very pleasant time together. [REDACTED] and I may travel to "The Nation's Capital" to visit with her during the Thanksgiving weekend. The last time we were there was exactly four years ago.

I started school (community college) on September 3rd and transferred from the Journalism to the Public Relations Program (a one-year certificate course). I will graduate in May 1986. My work internship (unfortunately unsalaried) begins in January (three days per week) and I hope to intern--and eventually work full-time--in the Government (rather than a capital corporation or a non-profit organization). I find the program, my instructors and ^{my} classmates all meet my expectations, and I'm very pleased--and impressed--overall. I feel I have finally found my true focus, my real niche in life: a career in P.R., and I can't wait to start work in my chosen profession.

I'm also working part-time on Fridays and Saturdays (12 hours per week) and am still awaiting my student loan, which I should be receiving by the end of November, hopefully. I had to work weekends (Thursdaysthrough Mondays) all during the summer months so, I never got to go swimming, and I hardly got to go cycling because my friends worked on my days off (and vice versa). As well, I wasn't able to attend Dr. Roger Peo's wedding in Poughkeepsie, New York, on August 31st, nor the Ninth International Gender Dysphoria Symposium in Minneapolis, Minnesota, from September 13-15th because of a sad lack of money.

I hope you're all in good health and spirits. Take care. Keep the faith!

Rupert Raj

(over)

Dear Lou,

Sorry this newsletter issue is so late.

How is your manual selling? I hope well. Could you please send me a sample copy so I could review it (or, at least, list the contents and highlights) in the December issue? Thanks.

How is your biography of Jack Garland coming along? When will it be completed, do you think? Have you got a publisher yet, or are you going to publish it privately? The Uninvited Pilgrims is selling quite well. It is a great book - a real antidote to the one by Rothstein.

Is [redacted] still at the same address? If not, do you have her new one?

Three others of our members are gay F-Ms: [redacted] - who's starting a group called 'metamorphosis' in Madison, Wisconsin ([redacted] W. Dayton St. Apt. 2-R); [redacted] - who lives together in Chicago; [redacted] - [redacted] West Oakdale # [redacted]. Take care. Rupert