

female mimics INTERNATIONAL

THE ORIGINAL MAGAZINE FOR MEN WHO ENJOY DRESSING LIKE WOMEN!

VOLUME 11 NUMBER 7 **NO. 7**

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**"SULKA'S
WEDDING"**
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YOUR
HAIR?"**
BY LINDA LEE

AND
PRISCILLA
AN AMATEUR
WHO'S GOING
PLACES!

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ADULTS ONLY

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VOLUME 11 NUMBER 7

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CONTENTS

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	3
NOT JUST ANOTHER PRETTY FACE	8
CHANGE OF GENDER (continued)	11
PRISCILLA JUST BEGINNING	18
SULKA'S WEDDING	22
THE EXOTIC SIDE OF HEATHER FONTAINE	30
PERSONAL ADS	34
"HOW'S YOUR HAIR?" by Linda Lee	46
DEBORAH	50



EDITORIAL



The list of responses to *Female Mimics International* would do any publisher/editor very proud! It should please all of us to know how much goodwill and fulfillment this wonderful publication brings to all, especially to those exceptional people who are unable to get our magazine on a regular basis and really enjoy the issues they can get!

Presently we are very busy trying to make *F.M.I.* easier to obtain, so for those who are interested in our special subscription offer, write me for more information.

We hope those of you who are involved in the complicated world of "transgendered" people stay in touch with us and help us help the rest, who have no understanding of what they are feeling! And also have an opportunity to make friends and lovers with unique people who share your own fantasies and interests!

As you know, it is very difficult to answer everyone's intimate questions on a regular letter basis, so we try our best to answer the most frequently asked questions with our "Letters to the Editor" section. So continue to write us, and send those snapshots to show *F.M.I.* and fellow readers your progress and ideas, because we do care!

Happy dressing,

Kim Christy

Kim Christy

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL
P.O. Box 1622
Studio City, CA. 91604



Letters to the Editor

IF YOU WISH TO WRITE TO KIM AND POSSIBLY HAVE YOUR CORRESPONDENCE PUBLISHED, PLEASE ADDRESS IT TO KIM CHRISTY, C/O FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL, P.O. BOX 1622, STUDIO CITY, CA 91604.

Dear Kim:

I am the type of person who has searched all my life to find myself. I've tried marriage and it didn't work and after two years, I have chosen you to tell my story to. I was raised in a strict Catholic environment. I came from a large family; eleven brothers and three sisters. I've always been a happy-go-lucky type of guy. I never cared that much about school. After school I went through the army with no problem and went to work for a large firm working on an assembly line. The only thing I had on my mind was getting ahead. After seven years I became a supervisor.

In the meantime, I was married to a fine, beautiful woman. At first our sex life was fantastic and then, for some reason, I became impotent and have been ever since, which I know was the cause for my divorce. I started dating this girl that understood my problem and got me into oral sex which I enjoyed very much, because before, all I could do was masturbate. I thought I was in love with this girl because of the beautiful sex life I was having, but something was missing. So one day I decided to go to a peep show where I knew the gays hung out. It was dark and I never saw the men's faces when we made love to each other. It was fantastic, even better than my girlfriend, but

something was missing again. I had to have that feminine touch. So my girl agreed to go to bed with a gay couple and it was good. It was perfect.

I had my fantasy come true. I had a man I could make love to and a woman to caress, but there was something missing. I wanted them to be the same person. I've seen TVs before and read about them and now I think I have found myself.



When I would visit the peep show I would fantasize that I was with a TV, and sometimes I would get an erection and I knew then what I wanted out of life. I wanted to meet, fall in love, and marry a TV. One that wants to stay a TV. I have a lot to offer the right person who is totally feminine and wants to remain that way forever, because when I meet this person I won't have to look for myself anymore.

I have a good job and am buying my own house. I am a nice-looking man, 5' 11", 180 lbs. with a masculine build. I am 35 years old but am told I don't look it. I would like to meet any person between 25 and 35 who wants to remain feminine for the rest of their life. I picked up your mag and decided you're the one that hopefully can help me. You may give my address to anyone you chose. You look like a person that really has her shit together. If you know of anybody that would be interested in me, please contact me. Please Kim, help me.

I love you for what you're doing,
Larry

Dear Larry,

We are always delighted to hear when someone knows what they want and enjoy. I am positive you will find your dream-girl. Maybe you should try an ad

HOLLYWOOD HOTS



"IS THAT A GUN IN YOUR POCKET OR ARE YOU GLAD TO SEE ME!"

in our Personal Ad section with your picture.

Sincerely,
Kim

Dear Kim

I am writing as I am confused on my position as a male and/or female. I enjoy dressing in sexy lingerie, mostly in black as I think it is sexier in black. I enjoy playing and feeling myself and can be mentally as a woman in thoughts and emotions and also as myself in dressing in women's lingerie and being the normal 30-year-old male I am.

I was high with a friend's girlfriend and we hit it off and opened up deep feelings and secrets to each other and understood. Eventually we had little stories we wanted to act out. She dressed me as I lay naked on the bed and she moved me or told me to sit, stand or pose in a position she thought was sexy, and would tease me with her little comments. She confessed to trying to dress a guy in high school but backed out, mostly of because embarrassment. She recently met up with a girl she had graduated with and always had thought of her. Anyway, she was married but felt comfortable as she was touched and hugged, and we all opened up to talking on cross-dressing. We had no time and never had a chance to excite her. She was shy and weak and never really thought about doing something like this before.

My girlfriend was frustrated, but even more, I felt how she wanted to experience it alone with another woman.

I feel unsure about how we'll relate in future affairs. Will her girlfriend be jealous? Hopefully she'll be involved and contribute

to the situation; to dress each other and from there we'll feel close and learn another step in sexual fantasy with no guilt. It feels good to be a free person.

Anyway, we discussed new things about a guy who couldn't understand she was a woman who was one-on-one, but still flirts and keeps in touch. Well, I related to her my recent dressing and how I started out. We enjoyed each other as we talked, then dressed, then lay together.

A male friend has recently joined us and I tried my first male sexual encounter. Usually I suck and lick his body. Although being dressed in lingerie, I feel as another person and more open and sexy in my movements. At this point, he knows how deep feeling I am about my favorite and only recently sexual release.

Well, here's looking forward to another encounter.

Anonymous
Chicago

Dear Kim:

My name is Jay and I wrote to your wonderful organization back in November of 1980 asking for a list of who is available. I saw your ad in *Female Mimics International*, No. 3, saying send S.A.S.E. to your organization's address, and in return you will send me a list of who's available.

Personally, I am looking for one of your TVs to really get something serious. They're fantastic. I love team work, and I hope they do also.

Please forward all valuable information to me at the above address. Hope to hear from you soon. Thanks!

Sincerely yours,
Jay

Dear Jay,

I think you misunderstood - if you would like to place an ad with us, please see our ad form on page 42. I think you will be happy with the contacts you will make.

Keep smiling,
Kim

Dear Kim:

I've enjoyed reading FEMALE MIMICS recently, and I really enjoy the 'Letters to the Editor.' And as you probably guessed, I've been a closet TV for many years. I really enjoy dressing and would love to share my interests with others who share our special desires.

My name is Kathy Bee, and when Kathy's "in charge" I find myself loving every moment; the great feel of silky panties, a 38-C corset (with padding), pantyhose, and other things just "make it" for me. My goal is to meet a woman or a TV who can help me in making a good relationship. I am a heterosexual TV and to be totally honest, gays don't turn me on.

As I am reading issue Vol. 11, No. 5, I find an excellent TV magazine which is great while featuring some of the world's most beautiful pro TVs and some good photos of semi-pros, and your coverage of closet TVs gives me hope.

Thanks for a great feature on Sugar Nicole - it's great to know even a large-framed person can look so good - there's even hope for my rather large figure.

I found Robyn to be a great example of a pre-op (breast) TV and I wish I could only meet her. What a great way to help a closet TV.

The outtakes of the great transsexual Sulka show what can happen with a lot of work,

love and sacrifice—a great work of art in womanhood. I can't wait to see the movie.

Excellent coverage on the Miss International Cotillion at Myron's in L.A. All the contestants were superb and very good photography. But at last here was a great story following the Cotillion feature which follows: "Maid to Please" was just great. This is a story that has been my secret wish and fantasy almost ever since I started cross-dressing. A very well-written story that I've enjoyed reading many times over.

I was somewhat disappointed with the ad of T.E.A.C.H. Institute. While they talked to me on the phone for about ten minutes tonight, they asked for a membership fee of \$50.00. Not the \$5.00 as per their ad.

All in all, a great mag and needless to say you're the greatest. I've seen photo spreads on you and you are a total woman—a fantastic transformation which I can only dream of.

Please feel free to use any of this letter in FEMALE MIMICS and/or similar publications.

With all my best wishes and love,
Kathy Bee

Thank you "Kathy Bee." Your honest, open letter should serve as an example of friendship and warmth. Best of luck to you.

Kim Christy

Dear Kim:

Since I am sure you receive a good many letters of this genre, it may be best for me to begin with something of an apology for this intrusion upon your time. I am not normally given to writing fan letters and find myself now

to be somewhat stilted in giving this a go.

I recently purchased, read, and re-read your Fall, 1980 issue and found it to be both delightful and sensitive. I am, as you would rightfully assume, a transvestite (damn labels, I am a me) and have been so (to my most-times joy and sometimes dismay) for all of my remembered fifty years. I was a parish clergyman, a military and prison and a campus chaplain, and am presently the family counselor in a state mental hospital. I am a recovering alcoholic and an increasingly open transvestite. After years of bumbling along with all manner of high-sounding denials about the precious chunk of me that revels in and is with femininity, it is frighteningly wondrous to discover the rewards of candidness. The writing of this letter is an example of such.

Two things within this issue of the magazine prompted my writing. First, is the account of the life of the transvestite and his wife (my wife and I, in differing ways, gained from that). Second, was the frequency of smiles upon the faces of models. In other times of near desperately seeking to find my okayness, I have, of course, read publications such as FEMALE MIMICS. Oftentimes, the words were helpful, the pictures were beautiful and not a little envy-causing. But the pictures seemed so carefully posed to be blatantly erotic, so near plastic. It seemed to me then, as it yet does, that the celebration of one's dual being is better cast in inner joy than in thrust aloofness.

I have seen pictures of you. I have looked upon and shared your smile. Because I have said, "That's what I'm after!" You and your smile have been of more encouragement to me than you

might suppose. It said to me, "I've come to terms, I'm willing to share beauty, I've found happy in my doing! So for those previous pictures and for this issue, thank you. I shall keenly anticipate following the account of "Mary Louise and Georgia."

You've charted a difficult task with . . . "to enter a world which is full of love and compassion, despite its diverse nature." And you're making it! That's neat!

My love and appreciation,
Michelle



Dearest Kim:

I have just seen your magazine, FEMALE MIMMICS, Vol. 5, No. 3, and can't find words to describe my feelings. I can only say I'd like to have them all, is that possible?

In Denmark as Greenland is a part of, it's impossible to get a magazine like this, so I hope it's possible to get them from you.

I am a man, age 35, very tall and masculine, and a transvestite since childhood, but always behind closed doors. I haven't found anybody to share my

wishes with and I've been searching a lot.

My own wish is to be a perfect woman, but still with male sex, as my erotic function is male to female—but as girlfriends.

But even that . . . to look like a woman—makes problems. Where do I go to buy the real things? To make the transformation as perfect as possible. I also need a lot of advice. I've been searching for something like a training school, even a correspondence course, starting with my body, cleaning the skin, hair, etc. And then up to full dress and makeup, wigs, etc., with special advice, so that I can become as feminine as possible. Where can I find such a place? Do you have any addresses or contacts, where I and my masculinity can be helped. I would be very happy.

I hope to hear from you soon—personally—as it is very difficult to get your magazine, but you have my permission to print this, too.

Yours faithfully,
Linda

Dear Kim:

Although I never thought that I would ever write a letter such as this, I finally decided it was time to express my appreciation for FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL.

I was always one of the "guilty" TVs. Somehow, despite my needs and the pleasures derived from dressing up, something seemed wrong. I was never able to relax with my feminine side; thus I only seemed to "indulge" when the urge became unbearable. This failure to deal honestly with my alter ego was entirely of my own making. My wife has known my feelings since we first met twelve years

ago. She has always been totally supportive, from shopping and sewing for her secret girlfriend, to trying to fulfill my sexual fantasies. Furthermore, on Halloween and at costume parties, I have always gone "in-drag" (in new outfits supposedly borrowed from my wife's co-workers), and everyone comments that I look exactly like a most attractive woman (gay party-goers are usually the most impressed with my appearance). Thus, I have no trouble domestically and am fairly attractive as well (although certainly not in your league or that of the girls who adorn the pages of FMI and make it the truly superior magazine it is). Yet I still refused to become the woman I wanted at times to be, just for the fun of doing so. It was, instead, simply for sexual gratification and release and this only reinforced a feeling that something was missing.

Where all this leads is simply this: FMI, by stressing the beauty of the TV through its pictorials of individuals who exude grace and charm (rather than the typical TV publication which contains cheap photos of mine workers wearing wigs, bras and panties), has enabled me to feel more comfortable with my own inner self. Not only do I relax and enjoy the quality product you edit (I drive over 250 miles every six weeks just to make sure I don't miss an issue), but I relax with myself as well. You emphasize the beauty and importance of expressing one's own femininity without a bludgeoning sexual emphasis. Don't get me wrong; sex is great and of course FMI is not asexual by any stretch of the imagination. Yet, the sexual side of FMI is subtle and this is significant. Too many TVs see that as the end-product and this is for many like myself unfulfilling; enjoying

my other (i.e. female) side is the key. Just as the major hurdle in learning a foreign language is learning to think in that language, so too is the separating sex from the dresses and lingerie the key to truly enjoying life as a TV.

For me, FMI has served as a primer in learning to do just that. No longer is the goal of dressing up merely sexual release; spending time as the woman long locked away in the inner recesses of my mind is now becoming more important. I feel FMI has helped me relax,



deal with and finally release that inner me and for that, I thank you.

Sincerely,
Vickie

Dearest Vickie,

Your wonderful compliments made my whole day. Knowing how much good our publication spreads makes me want to reach out to people like yourself all the more!

Kim Christy

NOT JUST ANOTHER PRETTY FACE



The first thing we look at, the last thing we remember! That face. Well, here are some of the most ravishing examples of memorable mugs we've seen!





Hard to believe that these lovelies had anything to do with manhood—those eyes, those lips, that sexy stare. Androgyny at its best!



GENDER

Change of

CONTINUED



He was inevitably drawn back to the bedroom as he continued to think about her. Deciding to go to bed early he took a shower and then took out the undies again.

He never knew what it was that first prompted him to put on her knickers; it happened without him thinking. He supposed that it would be nice to have something of hers so close to his body, his penis against the parts that were tight against her hairy pudenda. When he drew them on and looked in the mirror it almost seemed to him that his buttocks were like Joan's, while when he faced the mirror the tight V of material looked more feminine than he would have expected, especially the line demarcating knickers from thighs.

He kept his eyes averted from the upper

part of his body and from his legs, enjoying and growing randy at the sight of his buttocks, hips and thighs sheathed in the tight-fitting knickers.

It occurred to him that his legs would look different if he put on the stockings. He was always attracted to a woman's legs if they were well-proportioned and shapely but he had often noticed that it was the stockings that lent much to their appeal. The heavier kind of legs without stockings didn't appeal to him at all, but sheathed in the right shade of nylon they could have an instant effect on him. Very slim legs it seemed to him were also improved by the right kind of tone of stockings. It might be the same with his own legs.

He had to fix the suspender-belt first and he found fastening it at the back a tricky business. It wasn't until later that it struck him that he could bring the fastening to the front first and then pull it round his waist until it was in the right position.

Having succeeded in fastening his suspender-belt he sat on the bed to put on the stockings. It was for him a strange sensation to be drawing a pair of nylons up his legs; almost guiltily he looked around the room in case anyone should have come in silently. Somehow he felt that wearing Joan's knickers was something that an onlooker might have found acceptable, but now that he was putting on stockings he was adding a guilty dimension to his idiosyncrasy.

It was exhilarating to feel the sheathing nylon as he drew the stockings up his legs, drew them as far as possible to eliminate the creases until they were within reach of the suspenders. Already he could see that his thighs looked almost feminine in the honey-coloured stretched nylons, especially near the top where he could see the word 'Dior' repeated all the way round his thighs. He began to feel that in some mysterious way he was entering a new world.

It was easy to fix the suspenders at the front but more difficult to twist round to fasten them at the back, but eventually he

had fastened all four of them.

It was a moment in his life that Henry would never forget. He would always remember the tight feel of the stockings as he got to his feet and then, as he started to walk towards the mirror, the pull of the suspenders. It was a particularly pleasing sensation and he suddenly felt strangely envious of women who could wear such fascinating items of clothing without anyone taking the slightest notice.

In the mirror he wasn't altogether disappointed. His idea that stockings added something to a woman's legs seemed to be true of his for it seemed to him that they looked reasonably feminine and appealing. He twisted round as far as he could to enable him to see the back of his legs. The impression he got wasn't quite as good as he'd hoped but he saw a pair of legs that he wouldn't have dismissed as ugly or unattractive on a woman.

Now he dared to look at himself as a whole in the mirror and he felt that the lower part of his body, at least, would pass muster. His thighs were even exciting to look at in their honey-coloured stockings and he was still pleased to look at the V of the knickers, so effectively suggesting a woman's body. The bank of flesh between knickers and stockings looked as sexy as the bank of flesh when Joan wore them.

Again looking up, he saw that the upper part of his body was male and out of keeping with the rest. The bra was necessary if he was to look like a woman.

He took the bra, turned it round in his hands until he discovered the right way to put it on. Then he placed his arms through the shoulder straps and drawing it up over his shoulders and then reached behind his back in an attempt to fasten the clasps. This was so difficult that he almost gave up the idea of keeping the bra on until, luckily, the parts of the clasps met and slid into each other.

Standing in front of the mirror he felt a new kind of erotic excitement for he saw that in many ways he looked like a woman.

He could begin to think of himself as Joan, acting, so to speak, as a surrogate for her in her absence. The clothes were tight and restricting and their feel was soft and feminine. In addition they gave a shapeliness to his body or at least covered up the more masculine parts of it.

The sense of excitement he felt at the reflection soon began to rouse him sexually and lying down on the bed he pushed back the knickers and began to caress his penis.

He tried to see himself as a woman, and imagined what it would be like for a man to be on top of Joan looking down at her. But the brief vision quickly faded and he was back trying to conjure up Joan as he manipulated himself to a climax.

Little did he know at that moment that his life was to take an entirely new direction from that time forth.

CHAPTER TWO

It would be wrong if the reader got the impression that Henry Ingrams immediately got the habit of dressing in women's clothes after that night. Such changes in a man's life and sexuality do not happen suddenly. A man might put on a pair of knickers and then forget about the incident until years after. When Joan returned, Henry got on with her better than he had done for some months and he felt no immediate urge to put on her clothes again. In fact, he was rather ashamed of what he had done and tried to forget his experiment in cross-dressing.

He was still frustrated sexually but Joan seemed closer to him than she had been for some time. Even if she was still antagonistic to sex with him, she didn't appear to be so afraid of physical contact and Henry didn't feel so cut out of her life. At the time he was busier than usual with his work and for a while sex played an almost secondary part in his life.

It wasn't inevitable that, in the sun, with time on his hands, and staying at a hotel where there were numerous attractive

women, his thoughts should turn to sex again and that he should find himself pressing Joan to let him make love to her. He found it all too much when she wore the skimpiest of bikinis and exhibited her body shamelessly before him. The most frustrating time of all was when they came back to the hotel after an afternoon swim and lay naked on top of the sumptuous double-bed in their room overlooking the beach and sea. On such occasions he found her irresistible.

But still she found excuses for rejecting him.

'But we're on holiday, darling. Now that we've time to relax, surely we can make love together sometimes?' pleaded Henry.

'I really don't see what being on holiday's got to do with it,' responded Joan. 'If you are really so desperate for sex you'd better find somebody else. There are dozens of pretty girls about that would probably oblige.'

It was the first time that his wife had ever suggested that he look elsewhere for his sex, and it came as a blow to Henry.

'You don't mean . . . ?' he gasped.

'Why not? It seems that some women actually enjoy sex. So why not take advantage of it?' said Joan with a laugh.

Once again she had thrust him aside when he was beginning to think she might be willing to respond to him. It filled him with a new kind of bitterness, and it was humiliating to think she should ask him to go to another woman. It seemed that she had no feeling for him at all.

He had gone off with prostitutes once or twice in the past but it was more than just a kind of mechanical sex with a stranger that he wanted. It was the loving and sexual response of his wife, Joan, whom he still loved more than anyone in the world despite her indifference to him.

She lay there, flaunting her superb body, tantalizing him, her hair spread out on the low pillow. The very sight of her made him randy but at the same time he knew that she was quite pitiless.

A new phase of unhappiness and frustration began with that night on their holiday. Henry started to think seriously about his wife's advice and the next day looked with more interest than usual at the other young women around him, particularly those staying in their hotel. There was one in particular that held quite a lot of attraction for him and as she seemed to be accompanied only by her elderly parents he thought he might even have some sort of chance with her.

She was difficult to get on her own, however, as she spent most of her time, even when she was on the beach, with her mother. A brief chance to introduce himself finally came his way when he found her in the bar one evening having a pre-dinner drink.

She was almost the opposite of his wife in colour and physique, being small and dark, but she had a piquant face and an hour-glass figure. He got on with her quite well and they were soon conversing enthusiastically, talking about everything from the weather to where they came from in England.

'You're married, aren't you?' eventually came the inevitable question from the young woman whose name was Daphne.

'Married, yes,' he agreed. 'But we live separate lives in many ways,' he said. 'More friends than married.'

It ended almost there and then, for Daphne took the view that it was, 'unwise to get involved.' as she put it, with a married man.

Then there was the girl on the beach. At least she had not seen him before and he didn't have to admit to her he was married. She came from Norway, telling Henry that she was staying with three other girls at a hotel in the town itself. 'They've gone off to Grasse for the day,' she said to explain why she was alone. 'I just felt like lying on the beach.'

She was attractive, if rather heavily built and Henry began to warm to her. It was soon apparent that she was quite unconventional in her ideas and she left little doubt in Henry's mind that she would be an easy lay.

'Why don't we have a drink together tonight?' he asked her. 'I could meet you at your hotel.' Almost to his surprise she accepted his invitation.

When he met her she was dressed in an attractive white dress that suited her tanned skin, a pair of almost transparent nylons, and white sandals. She spoke English fluently with an attractive accent and he soon found out that her name was Karen.

They got on well together and she eventually invited him to her room. 'The others won't be back till late,' she said, nodding to the other beds in the large room and the clothes strewn all over the place. Then she got him a drink from a makeshift cocktail cabinet they had set up, and, kicking off her sandals, sat on a pile of cushions she arranged on the floor.

Things were going well between them when a knock came at the door and a porter came in to tell her that there was a telephone call for her from Norway. She'd have to take it down in the office.

He was left alone thinking about her and wondering how long it would be before her friends returned. At the most they had about an hour, he decided.

Henry expected her to return almost at once but after five or six minutes he began to get impatient and started to pace up and down the room. He couldn't help but notice the attractive feminine underwear thrown down on the beds, chairs and tallboys.

His thoughts reverted to the night that he had put on Joan's clothes and though it didn't enter his head at that moment to attempt anything of the sort with the girls' clothes, he suddenly felt an irresistible urge to pick up some of the clothes, especially some of the knickers lying about on the chairs.

SATIN KNICKERS EDGED WITH LACE

A pair of satin knickers, edged with lace caught his attention on Karen's bed and excited at the very idea of touching them, he picked them up and examined them closely. His body tingled with excitement as he felt the soft feminine garment and as he caught the scent of Karen's body. He lifted them to his nose and inhaled the sexy aroma, rubbing the crotch against his nose. It was at that moment that Karen opened the door and Henry had no time to do anything but crumple the knickers up in his hand and slip them into his pocket.

'My mother has been taken ill,' said Karen. 'Daddy felt that I ought to know. She's had to go into a clinic.'

'Anything serious?'

'Not really serious, but as she's having an operation there's just a slight risk and that's why Daddy wanted me to know. But he didn't think I should interrupt my holiday.'

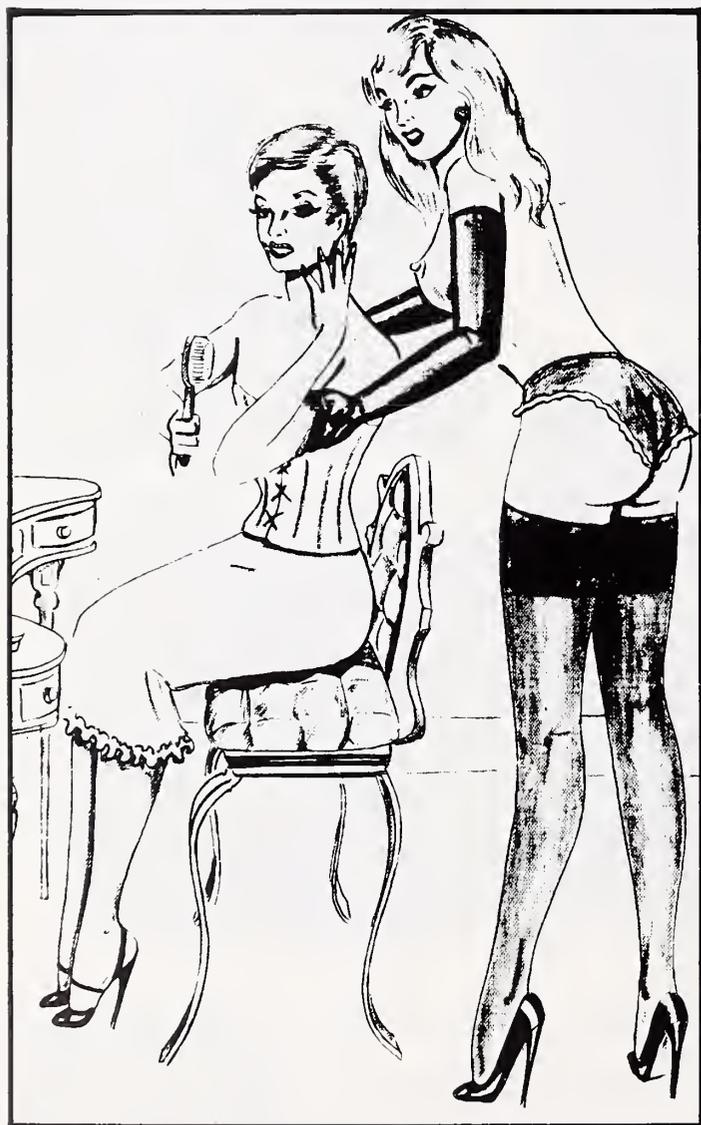
She took another drink and handed one to Henry. But the spell had been broken. It didn't seem likely, Henry decided, that she'd want to start making love to a man she had met only once before immediately after she had heard that her mother had gone into the hospital.

* * *

Henry had judged correctly and about half an hour later he made his way back to his hotel, the satin knickers still in his pocket. Karen had been kind to him but she had made no further move that might be interpreted as 'go ahead' and when she said she felt rather tired, Henry had taken the hint.

It was only when he felt in his pocket on the way back that he remembered the knickers. In the growing dusk he took them out of his pocket and lifted them to his nose. They had obviously been worn since being washed and they brought back the feminine smell of the hotel bedroom. He put the inside of the crotch against his lips and thought of the other lips that had probably

pressed against the material earlier that day. It excited him to think that he should have such an intimate garment in his hands belonging to the lovely young Norwegian girl, and at once all his frustrations and longings seemed to overcome him. The knickers triggered off memories of the few wonderful moments in his life, especially with Joan, but also forced him to realize what little real happiness he had enjoyed



with women. It almost seemed to him that there was some malign influence preventing him from achieving the kind of successful sexual relationship he so much desired and, in his own opinion, so much deserved.

He replaced the knickers in his pocket and returned to his hotel where Joan was already preparing herself for bed. He had little hope that she would be in a responsive mood, but at least he had the pleasure—as

well as the tantalizing aggravation—of watching her undress. Sliding out of her dress and slip, and wearing a mauve bra and matching knickers, suspender-belt and stockings she stood before him, teasing him about his absence that evening.

But her teasing was of the lightest kind and she seemed more or less disinterested in where he had been. It was even more irritating for Henry to see her in this mood, especially as she continued, talking and laughing as she combed her hair. She seemed to be offering her body to his admiring glances as she did so. He noticed for the first time, as she looked into the mirror, her arms outstretched above her head—the faint 'orange-peel' marks towards the bottom of her buttocks, a characteristic of flesh that he found extremely attractive and sexually arousing.

He decided for the first time, as much as he liked her, she could only be described as a 'cock-teaser.' He couldn't imagine what it was that prompted her to behave in this way. The paradox was that she invited a man to lust after her yet she was the first to reject a man's advances when he made them. Was it, Henry asked himself, that she simply wanted admiration? Wanted to be praised for her attractions but didn't want it to go beyond that? Was that why she always bought such lovely and expensive clothes?

It was strange that Henry himself had begun to take such an interest in her clothes. Long before he had taken her knickers from the chair or her undies from the linen basket, he had had what could be called an aesthetic interest in her clothes. Was it because the clothes were the next best thing to her body? A substitute? As he sat there on the bed, watching her antics, Henry dimly perceived that in some obscure way she had been successful in getting him partly to transfer his interest in her to her clothes. And from that he had, finding himself even more frustrated, begun to take an interest in women's clothes generally.

He felt the soft satin knickers in his pocket and wondered how Joan would react if he suddenly pulled them out in front of her. If she challenged him about what he had been doing that evening, he would surprise her with the truth and produce the knickers!

* * *

Henry's efforts to find another woman during his stay on the Riviera came to nothing and he returned to London more frustrated and desolate than ever. All he had as a memento of his sex life on the coast of France was a pair of satin knickers stolen from a Norwegian girl!

These knickers became for him a kind of symbol of his failure and almost a source of solace when he was alone. One should not imagine that Henry was any different from other men in this way. Deeply frustrated, especially sensitive to Joan's continued rejection of him and possessing a great capacity for affection and love, it wasn't surprising that he frequently thought back to the night in the bedroom with the Norwegian girl. He could only guess at what he had missed; had things been different he might have had an affair with Karen and even possibly with one of the other girls. At least he would have struck up a friendship with the group and spent some happy hours in the welcome ambience of that hotel bedroom with its girls' undies strewn about the chairs and floor! The knickers played their part in bringing to life the short hour or two he had spent with the girl in that room.

But the knickers had another effect on Henry. They brought back memories of the occasion when he had put on some of Joan's undies, and he began to feel an overpowering urge to do the same thing again.

It was characteristic of Henry to plan things ahead—particularly when he felt what he was doing was unworthy of him—but he now arranged to take a day off

from Fleet Street when he could be certain that there was no chance of Joan being away from her office at the same time. Skillfully he elicited from her that on the following Tuesday she would have to attend a series of meetings that would keep her busy all day and most likely result in her being home later than usual. This was the day that Henry chose to stay at home.

As soon as Joan left, Henry began to think about the clothes in their bedroom, clothes filling two wardrobes, all the drawers of her dressing-table, and even four drawers in the tallboy. Not to mention the dirty linen basket. He wanted to rush the bedroom straightaway but resisted the temptation, knowing very well that Joan had been known to forget something and come back even half an hour after she had first left the house.

No, he would take his time, reading the 'Guardian' as he sat over marmalade and coffee in the large airy kitchen. But he felt a mounting excitement inside him as the time approached to go upstairs.

First of all to the bathroom where he took a shower and shaved. Then, naked to the bedroom.

When he saw clothes lying on one of the chairs he registered his usual surprise when Joan did not conform to her usual habit of putting everything away in its place. He could only assume that she had changed her mind about what to wear at the last minute and probably hadn't had time to put the outfit away.

It soon became obvious that she had probably changed her mind on reflecting that she would be attending a series of meetings that required more formal clothes than she normally wore in the office. The dress she had left out was a black-studded shirtdress, rather shorter than she usually wore, and one which he had always liked to see her wearing for it sheathed her shapely body like a glove. There was also a short black slip, lace-edged, that she would have worn with it, and a pair of tights. He knew

(continued on page 44)

PRISCILLA

just beginning



Although Priscilla has just started to dress in girls' clothes three months ago, we feel "she's" coming along quite well!



Already Priscilla is out in the stores, doing her own shopping. “Nobody even bats a lash at me anymore. When I dressed in boys’ clothes everyone would stare!”





“She” admits to being a big tease where the men are concerned. “But it’s all so new to me. I guess I’ll be more ladylike in a few months . . . in the meantime, I feel free as a bird!”



“They say female hormones work quickly on colored girls.” We can catch a glimpse of the fine reaction, perhaps proving that point. “I just want to remain an amateur, no show biz for me.”



Sulka's Wedding

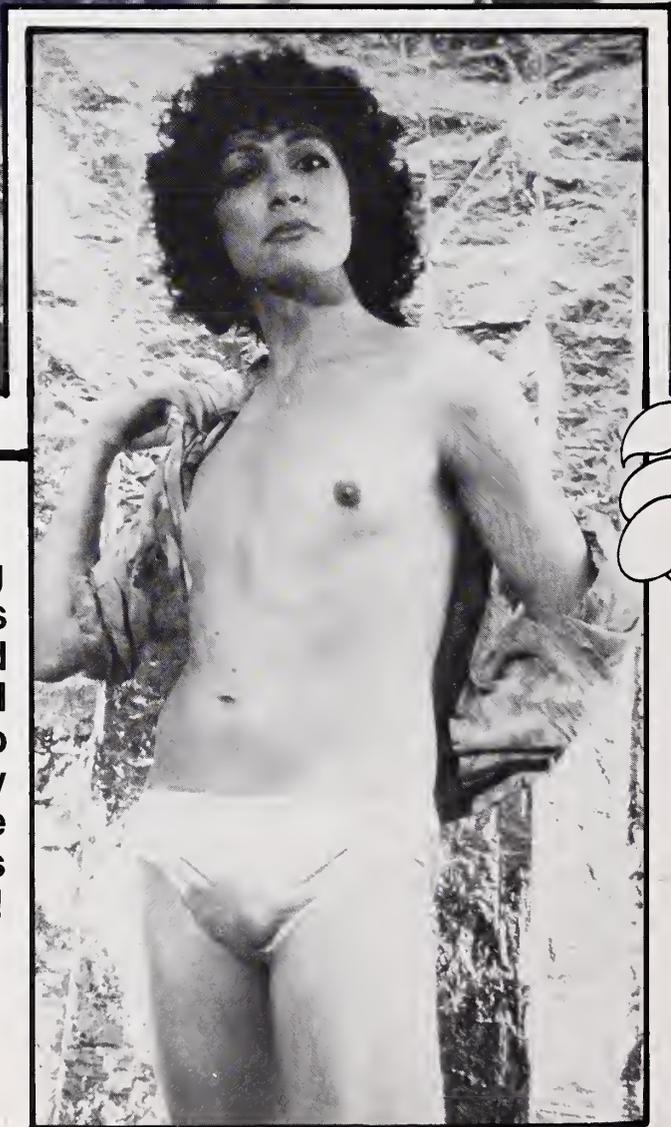
Never before in the history of the film world has anything been produced that's more erotic or unique—Sulka's newest and hottest film has it all!





SULKA—the fabulous transsexual superstar has done it again!





Featuring Sharon Mitchell, Craig Roberts, and a host of the country's TOP blue movie STARS, this wild calamity of people and sexes will have you wondering who's who and what's what! Filmed entirely on location in picturesque California, the quality of "Sulka's Wedding" is magnificent!



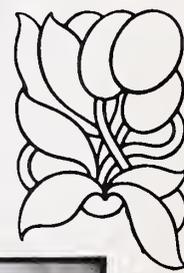


Although the plot is based on Sulka's recent sex change, it promises to be fun, hot action!





“Sulka’s Wedding” introduces Jennifer Thomas, who is not only a superb actor-actress, but a versatile brunette beauty who leaves no stone unturned!





Our suggestion is to see it for yourself—it will be released in the fall of '81. You will not be disappointed, we are sure!







*the Exotic
side of
Heather
Fontaine*





The acclaim we received about this "lady" was remarkable! So here's Heather again, exquisitely fashioned to fit the mood!







Although home is in Florida, where clubs bid for her talents, the whole world is her oyster!



female mimics

PERSONAL ADS



SOPHISTICATED, adaptable she-male, with good wardrobe seeks fun-loving people, or to act as friend to TVs. S.A.S.E. to Barbara. **F-100**

MALE, 55, Transvestite—cannot find contact for clothing, equipment and training, wishes to serve and correspond with other TVs. Help, please. **F-101**

YOUNG, 26, male TV would like to meet female 18-30 for fun. Must wear stockings. Possible permanent relationship. Own house and car. Also like to hear from other TVs—anywhere. **F-102**

ARTS graduate with cultural interests. I am not a Transvestite, but I am keen on silky panties. I wish to correspond with other enthusiasts who have similar interests. **F-103**



F-113

LADIES! I am in need of instruction in the art and craft of femininity. Womanhood, wifecraft, housewifery, girliness and a host of other qualities and crafts which I sadly lack. Please aid me in the task of molding me to become the proper young lady I want to be. **F-104**

YOUNG, convincing TV wishes to meet similar or sympathetic young lady into makeup and fashion. My interest is fashion photography. Not glamour or nude. **F-105**

MALE TV, 25, needs help in cross-dressing. Wishes to meet/write other TVs or females with similar interests. Discretion absolute. Genuine replies only. **F-106**

YOUNG, pretty TV required for 35-year-old tall, slim, frustrated TV as housekeeper, friend, lover, confidant. I can never be a beautiful woman—let me make your dream come true instead. **F-107**

FEMININE TV passes easily in contemporary fashions or disco dress with spike heels—demure or provocative makeup. Some experience with light domination and submission and fantasy play. Want to share sights and night-clubs of San Francisco with adventurous women and tall, sensitive men. Also enjoy discreet couples. Trustworthy, open and accepting. Will respond to all letters with photo (returnable). **F-108**

TV into extreme tight lacing, ultra-high heels and leather, desires correspondence with others of like interests. Other interests include B&D and erotic piercing. Please enclose photo and S.A.S.E. for reply. **F-109**

SENSUOUS TV—bi dominant/submissive wishes to meet or correspond with bi ladies and men and couples. Will accept male and female slaves, but prefer the woman is dominant. Also TVs and TSs. Enjoy lingerie, high heels and fine clothes. Will travel Southern California. Phone, photo and all letters will be answered. **F-110**

F-110

BEAUTIFUL young queen, pre-op TS, Bay Area, wishes to meet and correspond with TVs, TSs, males and females for friendship and fun and games. I enjoy exotic clothes and high heels. French, Greek, bondage and water sports. Photo and phone appreciated. All will be answered. **F-111**

PRETTY, young, effeminate bi transvestite wishes to meet or correspond with strict, dominant mistress in New Orleans area. I love wearing clothes, French maid's uniforms. Other interests include subjugation to infantile, rubber diaper training, petticoat punishment, rubber nurse training, enemas and spankings. Would like to meet and correspond with other TVs, TSs and sincere females. **F-112**

HI! I'M JUDY, a passive and lonely TV who wants to exchange letters and photos with other TVs and females, with a meeting later on. Please hurry and write me. I need you. I promise to answer all. **F-113**



F-114

SEXY BI-TV, 42, D.C. and vicinity, wishes to correspond, eventually meet other TVs in area, women also. Love seamed hose, corsets, high heels, boots, etc. Will answer all who include S.A.S.E. and photo. Love photo sessions, too!

F-114

PRE-OP TS with mind of a sensual woman and body to match seeks correspondence and photo exchange with all TSs who feel the same. Sincere letter and photos brings fast reply. No men, please.

F-115

TALL TV wishes to correspond with all TVs and TSs, especially those over 6', concerning availability of lingerie, clothing, shoes, etc. Also wish to exchange ideas on makeup and hair-styles. Let's become friends via the mail with hopes of eventual meeting. All replies answered immediately. Your photos get color pictures of me. Please hurry.

F-116

MALE TV, 54. Would like to correspond with other TV. Also want tips on how to apply makeup, what type of clothes to wear. I am not very attractive but have been feeling female all my life. Want someone to help in bringing out the best of me.

F-117



F-115



F-131

BI-TV, 20, 5' 8", 125 lbs., blue eyes and light brown hair, from D.C. area. Desires to hear from and possibly meet people from all over to further explore the world of cross-dressing and to realize her full potential.

F-119

VERY attractive TV, 30. Bi-sexual. Wishes to correspond with females and gorgeous TVs in U.S.A. I live in England and like glamor, nudity, fashion, high heels and photography. Long letters and photos appreciated and exchanged.

F-120

BARBARA, the sophisticated English she-male, seeks swinging friends. I adore Americans. Own apartment. All letters answered.

F-121

PRETTY 28-year-old TS desires correspondence and meetings with other TSs. Will also help novice TVs and TSs. Will answer all who enclose recent photo (full-length) and phone number, if possible.

F-122



F-132

ATTRACTIVE TV dominant with sensuous flair would like to train slaves with true fantasy. Male and female. Love the bizarre and erotic. Also, dominant ladies to exchange ideas. Send interests and detailed letter for immediate reply. S.A.S.E.

F-123

TV BOY/GIRL from Paris, France, has lived as a girl since a teenager. 27, long blonde hair, into elegant eroticism ala Helmut Newton. Seeking tall, athletic executive to explore dominance/submission in a steady, mutually enhancing companionship. May be permanent. Will consider couples. Sincere only—no curiosity-seekers. Write GOLDEN GIRL.

F-124

DOMINANT mistress interested in relationship with unique individuals and couples. Can provide submissive or dominant male side. Send S.A.S.E. for immediate response.

F-125

LOVELY, sensual TV desires correspondence (and meetings) with TVs, TSs, FIs, and ladies of similar desires. Interests include professional photography, corsetry, lingerie, high heels, and all facets of the feminine mystique. Photo and S.A.S.E. guarantee reply. Discretion and honesty assured. Danielle.

F-126



F-121

TV interested in meeting TVs, women or couples who enjoy the art of transvestism. I enjoy lingerie, heels and hose, French and Greek active and passive. Would especially like to meet a TV or couple to go out together or attend parties in the Philadelphia area. Would also like to meet a gentle male who would treat me like the woman I am trying to be. Photo and phone, please. Discretion a must. Love, Mary. **F-127**

ATTRACTIVE, single male, 27, average height and weight whose sexual desires are exclusively for TVs. I live in Dallas but will travel, especially New Orleans, for the right person. Correspondence and photo exchange also greatly appreciated. **F-128**

YOUNG, 35, inexperienced TV would love understanding female to help him dress up and spend the day with. Prefer Chicago—northwest sub. Will answer all who write me. Prefer women 40-60 but all ages O.K. **F-129**

ADAPTABLE she-male wishes to hear from other she-males. Seeks fun-loving people with similar interests in lingerie, makeup and a variety of activities that two can do. I am shy and lonely but just beginning to open up. Please help. Need help on how to get hormones and advice. Will answer those who are sincere and honest. Would love to get together with another she-male with same interests. **F-130**

SOPHISTICATED queen interested in meeting select men for mutual pleasure. I'm totally passive and not without experience. I'm fluent in French and very receptive in Greek. Phone and photo appreciated. Stephanie. **F-131**

LOVING bi TV would love to meet women, TVs, TSs, FIs, for mutual erotic pleasure. Need help in makeup, dressing. Love most cultures. Discretion given—expected. I'm hot and ready to please everyone. Phone, photo. Will return—send same. **F-132**

TV, age 46, 5' 8" weight 150 lbs., live in the Jacksonville, Gainesville area of north Florida. Wish to correspond and meet with TVs and TSs, understanding women or interested couples. Limited travel to meet you or can entertain at my home. Will answer all who respond to my ad. Love to dress up, take photos, go out shopping, to dinner, etc. Enjoy music and good conversation. Hurry, let's get to know each other. Femme name—(Elaine) **F-133**

Hi! My name is Wendy and I would love to correspond with persons that have the same interests that I have. Possible meeting in future—New England area. **F-134**



F-120

PASSIONATE TV wishes to hear from other TVs, TSs or FIs for possible relationship. I love lace and corsets. Will answer all letters. Joanne **F-135**

Male TV wants to meet any understanding people. Will answer all same day. This is first ad, so please write. Photo nice but not necessary. **F-136**

TRANVESTITE. Married male cross-dresser, 37, seeks contacts with understanding females and other cross-dressers. Open-minded but not into other cultures. Interests include reading, cooking, and nice people. Discretion needed and granted. No pros. **F-137**

DETROIT. Prospective TS needs moral support and advice from TSs and women. 31, 5' 11", 150 lbs. No raving beauty but passable as female. Law student with interests in music, literature and the arts. Lynn. **F-138**

LONELY. Wish to make contact with other TVs, TSs or females willing to help me become the true feminine person I long to be. Attractive, pass easily. Travel southeast U.S. Would like to correspond and perhaps meet others with similar interests. Promise to answer all letters with photo and S.A.S.E. first. Have extensive wardrobe. Intrigued by long fingernails as photos will show. Sincere replies only. **F-139**

YOUNG, 25, TV in exotic makeup and dressing, wishes to meet dominant lady or couple which is in need of a live-in maid. **F-140**

MALE TV, 5' 11", 160 lbs., would like to meet female who would share knowledge in proper dressing and makeup with me. Travel western Kansas. Like all fun and games. Will answer all. **F-141**

YOUNG TV, slim, 22, 5' 6", size 12 skirt/dress. Would like young TV or sympathetic female to write/meet, exchange photos, stories, panties, etc. Those living in the U.K. need only apply. Aged between 18 and 24 years old. If you like a slim friend in flowing skirts and long flowing hair, then write. **F-142**

GOOD-LOOKING executive, 30, 5' 11", 165 lbs.; enjoys dining, theatre, fine conversation, and the company of a beautiful TV. Let me make you feel totally female! Upstate N.Y. area. Send photo and phone number. **F-143**

BI-SEXUAL, male TV, interested in meeting TVs, TSs, females and selected males for fun times. I am 5' 10", 170 lbs., brown hair and blue eyes. I am interested in hearing from people in the Phila., south Jersey area. Discretion, photo and phone a must. Love, Mary. **F-144**



F-122



F-133



F-134

SULKA

& HER FRIENDS

STARRING IN

Dream Lovers

An Exclusive Video Masterpiece!

This full-length videocassette features the most famous she-male of them all, **SENSUOUS SULKA**, in real *hardcore* action, and there's plenty of it from every conceivable combination, with all of her wild and crazy friends. It is the *wildest, hottest* 4-way ever put on film. It's a collector's dream!



Sensuous Sulka

AMERICAN FULFILLMENT, 7325½ Reseda Blvd., Suite 660, Reseda, CA. 91335

Rush me _____ copies of the Dream Lovers video tape, only \$129.95 each.

Indicate tape format: Beta VHS

Total purchase, (at \$129.95 each) \$ _____

Add \$2.00 postage & handling (plus \$1 each additional tape) \$ _____

Enclosed is check money order or charge to my Master Charge Visa Account No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

(I declare that I am an adult over 18 years of age)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____



F-139



F-141



F-144

SEXY feminine she-male TV would like to meet beautiful females, TVs, TSs, and men over 6 ft. tall for sensual pleasure. I'm warm, loving, and good in bed. I love wearing sexy disco dresses and lacy little panties. I wear foxy makeup, dark lipstick and have long, pretty nails. I'm bisexual and enjoy meeting people who are the same. Photo and phone gets mine. **F-147**

YOUNG, handsome, white male seeks meetings with females and transvestites to teach me about living and loving as a girl. Has potential and would like to be a pretty young girl. Photo, phone and letters all answered. Please be discreet. I live in the N.E. Pennsylvania area. Can relocate. **F-148**

MALE TS, 27, as yet not effemized, can wait no longer to begin. Wishes to lovingly devote myself to anyone who can help finance my transition to female. I will gladly cook, clean, sew, share your bed or otherwise attend to your needs. I am shy, intelligent, sensitive and quite adaptive. **F-149**

BI-TV, 5' 7", 138 lbs., wants correspondence with other TVs or guys who like dating TVs. I'm discreet, affectionate and uninhibited. Will travel. Photo, S.A.S.E. please. Promise to answer all. **F-145**

SINCERE TV wishes to meet and correspond with TVs, TSs in Ms., Ala. area. Interests include fashion photography, music, makeup. Can be of great help with shoes as I manage a shoe store in the Jackson, Ms. area. Will answer all who include photo and phone. Hope to hear from all you girls in Ms. and Ala. real soon. Love, Cassandra. **F-146**



F-145



F-147



F-150



F-151

YOUNG, 25-year-old TV, beautiful and willing. Wish to meet other convincing TVs in my area. I am into sexy lingerie and make-up. I especially love lipstick. I have many erotic techniques to share. Let's get together for satin, lace and fun! Send picture for my reply and picture. Please be straightforward, must be into cosmetics.

F-150

TV WOULD like to meet and correspond with ladies who like effeminate men. Will also correspond with other TVs and TSs anywhere. I really dig being a girl. Let's see what we have to share. Have never made love while in drag, but would love to. Answer with photo and S.A.S.E. I'm waiting for you.

F-151



F-154

YOUNG, 24, FI, would like to meet young female 20-28 for fun. Also like to hear from other TV in NY-NJ.

F-152

LONELY TV desires correspondence and meetings with sympathetic women in Southeast. I'm single, 36, 5' 11", 150 lbs, with green eyes and dark-blond hair. Reply with photo and phone number if you would like to help an otherwise normal, intelligent man occasionally turn himself into an attractive feminine lady.

F-153



F-152

EXPERIENCED, sensuous, irresistibly aggressive TV, 35, looking for men who know how to please a woman or women who want to be pleased. Into everything with a touch of class. Make me part of your Florida vacation! Photo and S.A.S.E. get immediate answer.

F-154



F-156

HETEROSEXUAL TV, 32, college grad., married, wife approves, wishes to correspond and set up a club for hetero TVs in N.W. PA. and N.E. Ohio. I love everything associated with being a transvestite. This resort town has promise for a small TV club. I would like to correspond with and meet with several TVs to discuss the possibilities. And I would love to correspond with and meet TVs in my area. **F-156**

MALE TV's first time ad. I am interested in meeting other TVs, TSs or females in Los Angeles area. No guys or pros. I'm 25 and I hope my photo speaks for itself. Need help with makeup and possible introduction to new cultures. **F-157**

FIRST AD ever 3/15/81, seeks nice-looking female anywhere. Enjoy wearing pretty clothing, hose, dresses, shoes, makeup, etc. Are there any understanding ladies out there? Gee, I wish you'd hurry and write. Am completely normal. I do, on occasions, wear mens clothing. And if there are any pretty FIs like Danielle or Heather who'd care to write, feel free to do so. Makes no difference where you live—let's write. We can all be friends. And I think this magazine is the most "honest" way to correspond. Really. **F-158**

I AM a 29-year-old, black, bi TV who is interested in meeting another with a similar interest in cross-dressing. I am not interested in heavy bondage, S/M or drugs. I am looking for a friend to share my interests in music, movies, photography and sports. If you are similar, sincere and discreet, I would like to hear from you. All letters will be answered. **F-159**



F-157

SENSUOUS TV wishes to meet other TV in N.E. PA.—Phila. or N.J.-N.Y. areas for fun & games. Love French and Greek when dressed in sexy lingerie. Please send photo & phone. **F-160**



F-158

HELP! I need someone out there to help me. I'm interested in purchasing female hormones or a prescription for them. I'm desperate! I think I'll go crazy if I don't have magnificent breasts of my own. Will you help me? **F-161**

MALE TV, 45, would like to correspond with other TSs & TVs, Mobile, Alabama area. Wishes to meet with men, ladies & couples for fun & games. Will travel 200 miles to meet you. Apartment available. **F-162**



F-163

SEXY TV, age 27, seeks other TVs, men or women. Like dressing up, letters, photos, need experience and makeup tips. I am discreet and willing to travel anywhere in U.S. Gina. **F-163**



F-164

ATTRACTIVE gay male, age 39, would like to hear from TVs. Also would love to meet more black men. As you can see I'm into dressing and I love going out dancing. Will do my best in making your dreams come true. Would also like to hear from bi females from San Jose area. Lets get together and enjoy being girls, it's so much more fun when shared. Will answer those sending photos and phone number first. **F-164**





F-168

MY FI/TS mate is a sensuous, erotic experience in herself. I like to watch, supervise, and participate. Together we like to meet men of maturity and experience; but also enjoy curious couples and novice TVs. We are easy-going, experienced, and imaginative. Tampa Bay area, but can travel.

F-165

TV, 5' 11", 150 lbs., loves high heels, nylons and garter belts. Would like to hear from or meet TV of same interests. Also would like to buy used TV mags, films and shoes 11-11½, garments size 18-T.

F-166

Denver area TV, mid-20's. Hi! I'm Beverly and I'm lonely. I've been in the closet for 6 yrs. and I'm ripe and ready to break out! Interests include photography, heels, hose, corsetry and dressing totally "en femme." I desire photo exchange, correspondence and meeting with TVs, TSs and women from everywhere. I'm open-minded, sincere and very discreet, expect same. All answered, photo gets mine. S.A.S.E.

F-167

IOWA BI-TV, 31, 5' 7", 130 lbs., would love to meet TVs, TSs, women and men. Affectionate and sincere, will date. Send photo and phone. Love, Jan

F-168



F-170

VERY SEXY TV interested in meeting everyone for mutual satisfaction. Please write, as I guarantee an explicit letter and photo. Please be free as to interests and availability to meet. Photos in first letter preferred.

F-169

TALL TV, 6', 160 lbs., Austin area, wishes to correspond with and meet women, couples, other TVs and TSs. Interested in cross-dressing and its multiple aspects. Basic counter-culture and alternate lifestyle orientation. Please include photo when you write.

F-170



F-169

TV would enjoy friendship and fun correspondence with other TVs or TSs in U.S. I am 30, 5' 11 1/2", 155 lbs., and located in S.F. Bay area. My interests include art, music, amateur radio, and the outdoors. All letters will be answered, without exception. Let's get in contact and exchange photos, gossip, fashion ideas, mutual aid, thoughts and stories. Sherry Ann. **F-171**

I'M a thin, young, good-looking, white male looking for an understanding and affectionate person to help make my fantasy come true: Please dress me in high heels, hose, a garter belt, fancy panties, lovely little dresses or sexy lingerie. Polish my nails and teach me how to make my face. Let me go all the way like a pretty girl and I will be affectionate and responsive. Prefer the attention of a young woman, but will respond to pretty, young TVs, FIs or TSs. Please write soon and tell me about the pretty all-girl wardrobe you have in mind for me. Enclose recent photo, address and phone. Chicago area, but will travel for most promising. **F-172**

DETROIT subs. Sensual bi-TV would truly love hearing from trans, passable TVs who are looking for someone who loves all erotic sex (except pain) who want's a girl-friend or a handsome bi-male lover, kind, gentle, giving person. FIs, females, please write soon. Life is to be enjoyed girls. Very sincere, ultra discreet. Photo, phone, promise to answer all. **F-173**

ATTENTION! European mistress well versed in the art of TVism will conduct trips into your fantasy world! Specialist in makeup and discipline training for "Bad Girls" who need a strict teacher! Write now you naughty girls! **F-174**



F-171



F-173



F-174

**HOW TO ANSWER A
FEMALE MIMICS
INTERNATIONAL
PERSONAL AD**

1. Write your letter and enclose it in an UNSEALED envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left-hand corner and a postage stamp must be affixed. If you wish to have your letter(s) forwarded by airmail, be sure to use an airmail stamp (or stamps)
2. Write (in pencil) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write to on the lower right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.
3. Send Two-Dollars (\$2.00) for the FIRST letter and One-Dollar (\$1.00) for each ADDITIONAL letter you wish us to forward for you.
4. Fill out the coupon below and place it—along with the letter(s) to be forwarded—in a LARGER envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to.

Leoram Productions
c/o Female Mimics International
P.O. Box 1622
Studio City, CA 91604

Please make checks and money orders payable to:
LEORAM PRODUCTIONS

FORWARDING FEES
First letter \$2.00 ea Additional letters \$1.00 ea.

I enclose \$_____ which is payment in full for your forwarding the enclosed _____ letters. I hereby certify that I am over eighteen (18) years of age

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ SEX _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

(Signature)

**PERSONAL AD
ORDER FORM:**

PLEASE CHECK INSTRUCTIONS
BEFORE MAILING
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

MAIL TO:

Female Mimics International
P.O. Box 1622
Studio City, CA 91604

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
ZIP _____

List the following ad as:

- Female Transvestite Male Couple

My ad should read: _____

PHOTO RELEASE

I, the undersigned, hereby represent that I am over eighteen (18) years of age and that the photo enclosed is an actual photo of myself. I hereby give **FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL** magazine my consent to publish my photo and advertisement in **FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL** magazine.

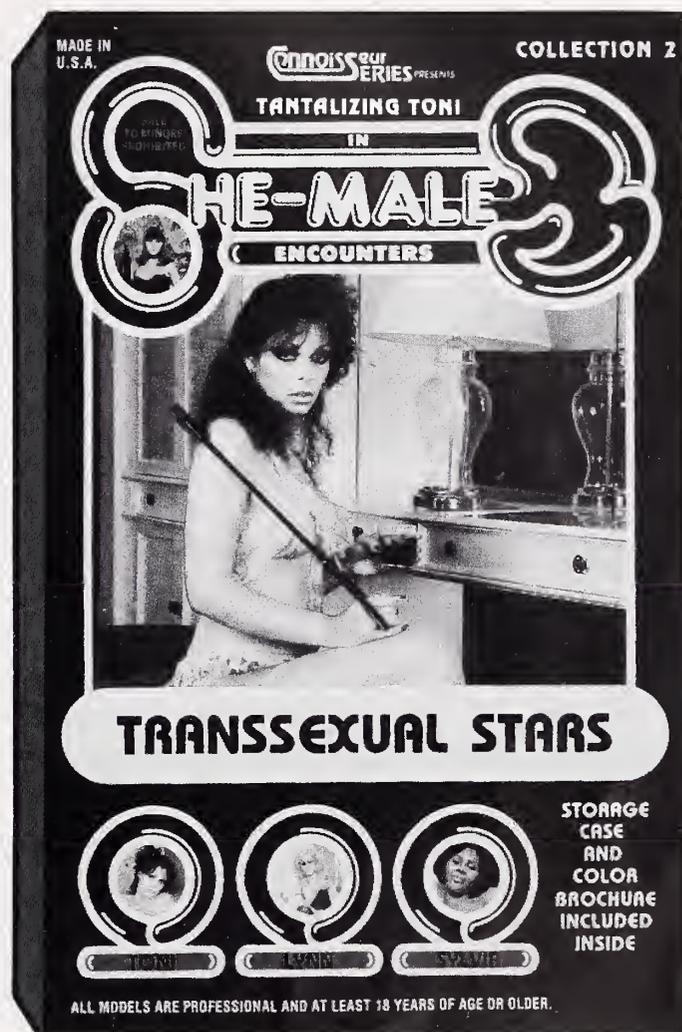
DATE _____ (Signature) _____

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(continued from page 17)

that Joan preferred to wear stockings but when she wore one of her very short dresses she found tights more suitable.

In no hurry now that he was in the bedroom surrounded by her clothes, he reflected on the appeal of stockings and wondered why men seemed to prefer women to wear them instead of tights. One obvious reason was that stockings gave men a chance to catch a glimpse of flesh at the top of a girl's thigh if the wind lifted her dress or if she sat in certain positions, especially with legs crossed. But he soon decided that the real reason was that for his generation stockings had come to be associated with women, symbolic of them, whereas tights were a relatively recent innovation that only the current or next generation would come to associate with a woman's legs.

What Henry was only to find out later was the appeal of the suspenders that stockings necessitate, but he wasn't in a position to know about that until he had actually worn them.

It wasn't until later that day that Henry got round to putting on a suspender-belt and stockings, for when he saw the dress and slip he decided to put them on, wearing as well the satin knickers that he had taken from the Norwegian girl's bedroom.

He picked up the nylon slip and his hands trembled as he felt its soft, silky smoothness, and as he admired its very feminine style. He had never thought of putting on anything other than knickers and stockings but now he wanted to enjoy the feel of every kind of female attire.

He drew the slip down over his head and shoulders and found to his satisfaction that it fitted him to perfection, except that it was shaped to allow for a bra. Taking it off he looked for a suitable bra, rummaging in the second drawer in Joan's dressing-table.

He had never realized that she possessed such a range of bras and matching knickers. As he examined the contents of the drawer, he wondered at the

immense range of colours and materials that were used for such simple items of clothing as brassiers and knickers. Joan seemed to have them in all colours of the spectrum and in materials ranging from silk to satin, cotton to nylon and other man-made fabrics. He picked up a sideless brief with a butterfly motif in a crimson red material that looked like nylon. He had never seen Joan wear the garment but he was certain that it would do no more than hide her triangle of pubic hair and her labia. Then he took up a very low-cut bra and a pair of matching briefs, trimmed with captivating lace, the bra being wired for maximum uplift. Next to it in the drawer was a pair of wet-look hot pants in black which Joan had worn the previous year. They had never appealed to him as a particularly feminine garment but as he felt the smooth slinkiness of the material he began to think he had been mistaken in criticizing her for wearing them. Then he found a pair of divided-leg knickers in almost transparent nylon with a delicate lace trimming and a pair of panties in black lace that seemed to be part of a negligee set. And so it went on—close fitting sideless briefs, a soft-clinging satin bra teamed with expose briefs in green nylon, a provocative mini-brief with a lace skirtlette, a heart-shaped G-string in black, trimmed with red nylon and lace, a white nylon bra and pantie trimmed with fluffy swansdown, and a bra and briefs in chocolate, trimmed with white that Joan had worn a few days previously. At one side of the drawer were some camiknickers and a number of pairs of French knickers, one pair—skintone nylon trimmed with brown—particularly taking his attention.

The choice was unlimited and Henry felt it was almost impossible to choose one garment in preference to another. In the end he drew out a black lurex lace set consisting of a wispy bra in nylon matched with a pair of sideless panties. He would put on Karen's satin knickers later. By the time he had taken off the slip and started to

draw the black panties up his legs his whole body was trembling, his penis swelling to full erection.

The panties, in black with a gold trimming, were little more than two triangles of lurex joined together by two side straps and a narrow crotch-piece; they did no more than cup his scrotum and hide his penis; but as, with women's briefs, they were cut very low so that when a woman wore them they did no more than cover the pubic triangle, it became almost impossible for him to get his swelling penis inside them, except by forcing it to one side.

Then he took up the bra: two isosceles triangles of black lurex meeting at their apexes between his breasts, two shoulder straps keeping them in place. The bra was a tight fit but Henry saw that it had been adjusted to his wife's smaller shoulders and when he extended them it was just about his size.

When he looked at himself in the mirror the smile that met his gaze would have told an onlooker that he found his reflection pleasing. It was also pleasant to have the tight straps constraining him slightly.

Now he would have to put on a suspender-belt and he had to look in a second drawer to find one. Once again he was amazed at the variety of items of underwear his wife had collected simply for the purpose of keeping up her stockings. Most of them were narrow garter-belts fitted with four suspenders, many of them lace trimmed; but there were also a few wider belts that he was to learn later were often called 'waspies,' one in particular in satin and lace catching his eye. He selected a simple black suspender-belt which he thought would suit the bra and pantie he was wearing.

He found that the belt was already fastened at the back and therefore stepped into it and drew it up his legs, over his narrow hips until it was in place, the four suspenders hanging excitingly at front and back.

Stockings? They were in the top drawer,

he remembered, and he soon found that there was a plethora to choose from, many pairs still in unopened packets. He chose one of the pairs knotted together that Joan had worn before, a light-tan pair that he hoped would suit his legs.

By this time his penis was almost bursting through the panties and he felt a delicious fluttering in his loins. Sitting on the edge of the bed, he knotted the pair of stockings and then began to draw one of them onto his left foot. As he did so he recalled the very first time he had taken more than a 'normal' interest in Joan's clothes, the time when he had found her French knickers and had got the magic smell of her labia by placing them against his nose. After that he had discovered the linen basket with white panties and matching bra and, later on, the black slip, panties and bra. Since then he had felt a strong urge to put on her clothes, finding the ritual highly stimulating sexually. He asked himself what it was that had really started him on such a path, what lay behind it?

His face flushed involuntarily, sudden feelings of shame and guilt almost overwhelming him. What on earth was he doing, a man with such a strong heterosexual drive, putting on clothes like a woman?

The first question that he asked himself was whether he was homosexual or not. As he had never felt physically attracted towards a man, he didn't see how that could be. But what was he putting stockings on for? Why did he find them and his wife's undies so attractive and sexually stimulating? His mind was in a turmoil of doubt and anxiety, but nothing would now stop him from pulling on the stockings and fastening them to the four suspenders. He brushed aside his feelings of shame and, having fastened the stockings to the suspenders, he stood up to look at himself in the mirror.

To be continued . . .



“HOW’S YOUR HAIR?”



On a superficial level there are two visual cues, these days, that people use to differentiate between men and women: body shape and hair style.

Back in the Dark Ages, before women began to wear pants, clothing could be used to tell who was which, but these days when men wear soft patterned shirts; women wear army fatigue jackets, and everybody wears jeans, the number of available clues has diminished.

Since it’s so important, this article will take a brief look at hair.

Since this is aimed primarily at transgendered people, an extra aspect has to be touched upon: how to balance between one’s male and female images, or how to change from one to the other.

“Spare hair is fair . . .” says George Carlin, the hairy humorist, and it’s true. The easiest way to change from a masculine to a feminine style is to have an extra head of hair tucked away in (you should pardon the expression) the

closet.

Usually this takes the form of a wig.

Like everything else in the world of fashion, wigs have had cycles of popularity and unpopularity.

Historians know they were used as far back as Babylon and Egypt. At times they became incredibly elaborate. A report of a court ball in France told of a wig that simulated the waves of the ocean with, at the crest of the “waves” a miniature of a full-rigged sailing ship!

Perhaps because of excesses like this, there were times when wigs were hardly seen except for theatrical use or to cover baldness.

Since it’s unlikely that any readers will want to carry around a full-rigged ship (well . . . maybe at a drag ball), this part of the article will concentrate on different types of wigs that you’re likely to encounter these days.

Wigs became popular, after a long spell of neglect, in the late ‘50s and early ‘60s. Women discovered how handy they were when there

wasn't time to "do" their hair or make a trip to a beauty salon.

In fact, wigs became a fashion craze. For a while everyone was selling them. The first good wig I ever bought, for instance, came from a combination record and wig store.

One of the main reasons for this sudden surge in popularity was the development of new synthetic fibers for wigs.

A moderately good human hair wig can cost from \$50 to \$100 and up. The same thing in a synthetic fiber would probably cost half or less.

Earlier synthetic fibers had definite problems, especially a tendency to become frizzy at the slightest possible excuse. Then, too, they didn't always look a whole lot like human hair.

A girl I knew in the drama department in college once walked into the green room wearing something on her head that looked very much like nothing I'd ever seen before. After she had been there awhile she mentioned that she was going to our current production that evening. "I wonder whether anyone will notice my new wig," she said.

She needn't have worried. The next day I saw a friend in the hall who told me he had sat next to her at the show. "Ah," I said, "then you saw the wig."

"Saw it," he laughed, "I kept expecting her to whip it off and start knitting nylons out of it!"

Luckily, most of today's wigs aren't that bad. Synthetic fibers today can duplicate human hair very closely and, in some ways, are even better.

There are basically two types of wigs, hand-tied and machine-made.

Hair in machine-made wigs is sewn onto long strips of what is essentially thin cloth ribbon called "wefts." These are then sewn onto the wig cap and finally the hair is styled.

Hand-tied wigs are ventilated on the cap of fine mesh. Ventilating

consists of hand crocheting small amounts of hair through the mesh.

The advantage of a hand-tied wig is that the hair is in an even pattern all over the head, simulating natural hair growth and the wig is more sturdy since each hair is knotted into the cap.

Newer synthetic wigs have another feature as well, usually called something like a "skin part."

This is a piece of plastic, in a skin tone, into which "hairs" have been implanted. It is usually used along the front edge of the wig or where the hair is parted and it gives a very natural and lifelike appearance.

Occasionally, someone asks why the whole wig isn't made this way. Technically it could be, but it wouldn't allow heat or moisture out

"A moderately good human hair wig can cost from \$50 to \$100 and up."

so it would be extremely uncomfortable to wear, rather like a hairy bathing cap.

The very finest wigs have, along the front edge, a piece of silk or nylon net, usually skin-toned, into which individual hairs have been ventilated. This edge is stuck down with spirit gum and becomes virtually invisible, giving the effect that the hair is growing directly from the scalp. In films and television, beards, mustaches and other hairpieces are done in the same way.

For most of us, wigs made this way would be prohibitively expensive, running into hundreds and sometimes thousands of dollars.

Instead of relying on delicate, expensive, hand-made lace fronts to make the hairline appear natural, most moderately priced wigs rely on clever styling so that the edge of

the wig conceals itself.

Human hair wigs are generally more expensive than synthetic wigs, but even among human hair wigs there are variations in price. Partly the construction affects the cost, as mentioned before, but the quality of the hair is a factor, too.

The least expensive hair is Asian. This is because it is coarser than European hair and also because it is more easily available and cheaper to buy.

Asian hair has the disadvantage that it comes mostly in one color, black. To get any other color it has to be bleached then dyed which further coarsens the hair.

Still, this difference is not all to the bad because Asian hair tends to have more body than most European hair. Many people with fine hair don't think too highly of it as it lies there limp and straight.

A word about style . . . many articles have been written, including one published in an earlier *FEMALE MIMICS*, about what hair style is best for what face shape. These observations apply equally to wigs, and there are a few considerations that apply especially.

Many wigs have too much hair. This may sound odd, but it is true. A wig can look great on the mannequin, but once it is on a real person, it suddenly appears artificial and "wiggly."

The usual reason is that the wig has so much hair it looks too large for the face. Wigs with this flaw are very easy to spot, once they are worn. But since many transgendered people don't feel they can try on a wig in the salon, they don't discover the problem until too late.

Another reason wigs often look unnatural is that they don't move like real hair. Largely this is due to the stylists who tease and spray and otherwise force the hair into total immobility.

This isn't a real problem for short hair or for wigs that are supposed to have a highly styled look, but for

longer casual styles it is.

The incident that, more than any other, made me decide to let my own hair grow long happened when I was dressed, on my way to a doctor's appointment. It was a typical windy San Francisco day and I realized that my dress was being blown around; my coat was being blown around, and my "hair" was sitting there like a brick. It had to be conspicuous and I felt really embarrassed.

I have often taken a wig in and specified a "soft" styling only to get it back so rigid that I could use it to drive nails, or perhaps better, to bludgeon to death the stylist who did it.

In fact, this points to another advantage of the new synthetics. They "remember" their style without having to be set into a solid block with hairspray or setting lotion.

Care of wigs varies with different fibers. Always read the information that comes with the wig very carefully before attempting to clean, set or re-style the wig. Remember, unlike your hair, it doesn't grow back!

There are other types of hairpieces than wigs, of course, and these shouldn't be overlooked. Often they appear much more natural than wigs because they use the wearer's own hair to make up part of the style.

Some other hairpieces are: falls, cascades, wiglets, and chignons. Usually these have a comb attached so they can be anchored in the wearer's hair or they are made to pin in place with hairpins.

Generally they are made to give the illusion of longer hair or a more elaborate style.

There is one thing, though, about smaller hairpieces. They must be an absolute match to the wearer's hair color or they are worse than useless. Two-tone hair may be eye-catching, but not in the way most of us hope for!

This means that it is almost impossible to match hairpieces to

your natural hair without checking the colors in front of a mirror, usually at the salon. If you aren't up to this adventure, then the smaller hairpieces probably aren't for you.

On the other hand, of course, with wigs you can not only change length and style but color as well almost instantly with a minimum of fuss.

Very few transgendered people take full advantage of this. Perhaps the only person I knew who really did was the late Pam Nolan, a very good friend.

I have pictures of Pam as a blonde, a brunette and a redhead, and with many different styles as well. Pam had a good eye and her wigs always looked natural no matter what color hair she chose.

My approach was more or less the opposite of that. I experimented only until I found a wig in a color and style that was attractive and that I especially liked, and I stuck to that until I began to let my own hair grow.

Both approaches have good points so the choice really comes down to a matter of personal preference.

Personal preference for many of us would undoubtedly be to let our own hair grow. From about the mid-sixties to the mid-seventies long hair was not only acceptable among younger males, it was almost required. Even today, although short hair has made a strong comeback, there is still a fair amount of latitude in hairstyles.

It takes a certain amount of nerve to let one's hair grow really long while still functioning as a male. But even if not under ideal conditions, long hair has its rewards as well.

The greatest of these, perhaps, is *not* having to wear a wig. Even the best wigs are far from being completely comfortable, and many people have trouble wearing them at all.

Besides, no wig can ever look as natural as your own hair—occasionally better, but never as natural.

Having your own hair long is a

tremendous aid to passing as female. As mentioned at the beginning of this article it is one of the two main visual cues that say "feminine."

Remember, too, that the term "long hair" is relative. It can mean anything from "not quite touching the shoulders" to "down to the ankles."

The shorter end of this range shouldn't be too hard for anyone to manage with the possible exception of Marine Drill Instructors.

Many male hairstyles are this long, but will have enough flexibility so they can be styled in a very pretty and feminine way when required.

Several friends of mine who are in the position of dividing their time between masculine and feminine use this compromise successfully.

On the other hand, the longer end of the range requires, really, more of a commitment and perhaps a slightly thicker skin to armor one against the odd look, the whispered remark, or (thankfully rare) the open insult when one is *not* presenting as a woman.

My own hair is currently long enough to reach about to the bottom of my ribcage, and to say that it doesn't arouse curiosity when I am not dressed as a woman would be a lie.

Luckily, it is very rare that it causes a real problem, but then I'm alert to the possibility that it can and I'm careful to avoid potential problem situations.

To a certain extent it is a liability in some of the work I do. In fact, last year when I was making an appearance where it was important that I look "straight" to the point of looking "square," I went to the length of buying myself a good man's wig in a fairly short style and wore that. It was an odd sort of "sideways" approach to the problem, but it worked out for me and might work for someone else out there.

Just the same, my hair is a source of great satisfaction to me. I love the

feel of it on my shoulders or down my back. Even when I'm working and have it tied back in a ponytail, it means a lot to me just to know it's there.

In fact, it has given me more pleasure than any other part of my progress from masculine to feminine except for my breasts (tiny though they may be).

There is something very sensuous about having long hair. I love having it and I love it on other women, too.

Now then, to wax a bit less poetic, once you have long hair, how do you take care of it?

There are certain basics, of course, like keeping it clean and free from tangles. Long hairs, like any long fibers, tend to capture dust from the air. Hair is particularly likely to do this because of its slight coating of oil. So, the longer your hair is, the more important it is that you keep it clean.

Use a conditioner if you need it but again be aware that it's best to avoid making your hair too oily.

Some conditioners work in other ways than replenishing natural oils. One that really does seem to improve the body of the hair and its general appearance is "The Hair Fixer" by Loreal. I use this occasionally and like it.

My own hair is in the simplest possible style because that is what I prefer. I wear it loose and since it has only a minimal wave, it falls pretty straight. One of the few "cosmetic" things I do for it is, before I go out, give it a light spray with cologne and brush that through. For this reason, I avoid shampoo or conditioner with a heavy scent.

Because I've never been interested in complicated hairdos, I don't really have the necessary information on how to do them. For this I refer you to any of the myriad books on the subject or, perhaps even more numerous, the articles in women's magazines like *McCall's*, *Woman's Day*, *Madmoiselle* and so on.

Very often these articles will have new styles complete with charts of all the rollers needed and how to roll and set them.

There are various gadgets for drying, styling and setting the hair. Perhaps most common these days is the styler/dryer which is generally shaped rather like a pistol and dries by forcing a strong stream of hot air through the "gun barrel" onto the hair. It is what most professional stylists use for drying hair that has not been set.

Of the numerous models of styler/dryer some have exotic features like handles that fold for travel or dual voltages (also useful for traveling).

Most important features to look for are variable heat control and strong air flow. This is because heat can damage hair, especially if it is nearly dry already, so you want to be able to reduce the heat as the hair dries, preferably without slowing down the air flow so you can dry the hair with air alone.

My own styler/dryer has a setting with no heat at all and that is what I use when the hair gets to be nearly dry. I also have one of the folding models. The air flow can't match the larger model, but it is lighter and handier for travel.

Other factors to consider in a styler/dryer are weight and balance. This is an appliance that must be held and maneuvered and the best one in the world is no good if, after using it for five minutes, your arm feels about to fall off.

There is a special kind of dryer for curly hair. It directs a very gentle stream of heated air onto the hair which helps eliminate taking out the curl along with the dampness.

The "hot comb" sends a stream of warm air through a handle and out via a hollow brush or comb. It can't be made as powerful as the styler/dryer or it would be too heavy and awkward, so it is mainly good for short hair that dries quickly.

In the realm of styling alone, there are a couple of appliances

worth noting. First are hot rollers (or curlers if you prefer).

These are rollers of various sizes with a metal core that retains heat. They warm up in a special tray, but once warm are used much like ordinary rollers. After they cool they are removed from the hair. The heat helps the hair to retain the set and they are a real aid for a quick styling.

Similar to these are the curling irons which are basically heated metal rods (with a cool handle on one end to hold on to) around which hair is rolled.

The principle is the same as hot rollers, but each curl is done separately before going on to the next. Again these are very handy for a quick, though temporary, style.

There are, of course, less temporary methods of putting curl in your hair, like permanent waves, but that is really beyond the scope of this article, and is something that should be discussed with a sympathetic stylist.

In fact, it's amazing how much there is to consider about hair.

All I can do in an article this short is make a few general remarks and point out some possibilities and perhaps get you to consider the question . . . How's your hair?

In the past few weeks there have been several cards and letters asking whether the one-hour cassette "A Conversation With Linda Lee" is still available. Happily, once again, it is and "The Linda Lee Album," Linda's own selection of favorite pictures, has been reprinted as well.

The tape can again be purchased for \$9.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling and the "Album" will be given free with each tape. To order, write: OZMA PRODUCTIONS, P.O. Box 23001, Oakland California 94623.

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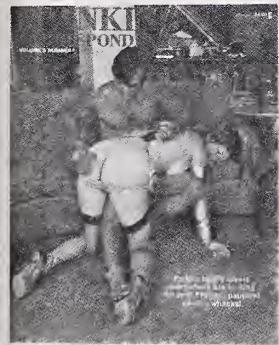
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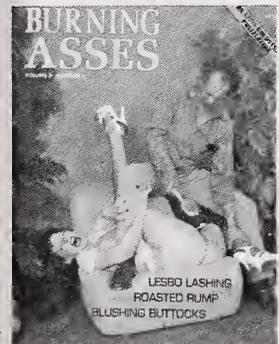


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