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F.M.I.

*Female Mimics
International*

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Cover Girl:

FRANCINE
A Vivacious Vixen

Life-Like Breasts!
Just for Cross-Dressers

SIZZLING!:
Our Personal Ads

All models 18 years of age or older

Adults Only

The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

F.M.I.

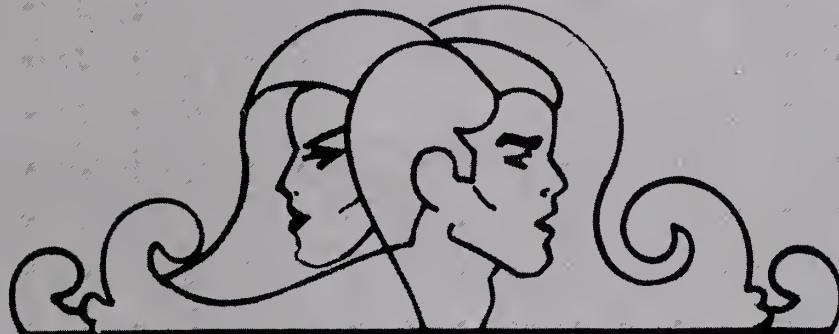
Female Mimics International



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The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

Editorial

Dear Ones,

How lucky we are!

That's what I said to myself as I woke up this morning. I popped out of bed and into my lovely pegnoir and ostrich mules. I threw open the French doors leading to my lovely pool and patio and took a deep breath.

Looking through my old FEMALE MIMICS magazines, I can see how far we have come as a group. Both the inside feelings and the outside package have grown in quality. Someone remarked to me how good looking our models are. And I realized that we only feature really astoundingly beautiful "girls" or decidedly unusual ones. No run-of-the-mill drag queens for us!

Francine (see page 30) is a perfect example of the astoundingly beautiful. The folks from MIRAGE (see page 4) provide alternatives to hormones for the new health consciousness. Linda Lee (see page 8) tells more tales of Europe. And a dear friend, Amanda (see page 41) is remembered. As you can see, we have so much to be grateful for. Join with us in the celebration of gender freedom!

*Love,
K.C.*





*What you see on the opposite
page is a "Mirage."*

Mirage on the Horizon

Recently, we here at F.M.I., had a chance to meet and talk with the lovely people at MIRAGE. We were impressed with the care that has gone into production and marketing. Their sensitivity and understanding has led them to create special products exclusively for crossdressers who prefer not to deal with surgery or hormones. Below we have reprinted information provided by them. If you have further interest, write to MIRAGE, P.O. Box 6678, Glendale, CA 91205.

Thank you for your interest in MIRAGE. We now have 3 breast form products on the market. After 5 years of research and development and 3 more years on the market we are at a high point in regard to product availability. Our breasts are made of high grade silicone so they look and feel like a real breast. MIRAGE attaches to your body with a medical adhesive that is available in most surgical supply stores. While MIRAGE is attached to your body you will be able to do almost anything you want with total confidence. You can swim, shower, even exercise with the knowledge that your breasts are not going to come off until you want them off. You do not need to wear a bra, even in the sheerest blouses or tightest knits. You will look like you have a natural pair of breasts. And because MIRAGE attaches to your body, they pick up your body heat and will be warm to the touch like a real breast.

To match your skin tone we ask that you go to your local paint store and using the color selection cards match your skin tone in the breast area and also match your nipple color. Then send the cards to us with your order.

If you wish the very best that is available, then you want our CUSTOM BREASTS. We will create breasts to your specifications in size, shape, areola size and color, nipple size and nipple projection. Our CUSTOM BREASTS require a personal meeting here in Southern California. After our meeting your breasts will be ready in 8 to 10 weeks.

Our SEMI CUSTOM BREASTS are made from the same high grade materials, however no personal meeting is required because we order them by bra size. A size chart and price list are included at the end of this letter.

Now for the NEW AND EXCITING NEWS. We have just completed development on a new breast form designed just for crossdressers. They will have most of the good points of the CUSTOM BREASTS at $\frac{1}{3}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ the price. We will still match your skin tone, still have the ability to attach them to your body. They will even have an ENLARGED NIPPLE that the SEMI CUSTOMS do not have. Size and price information are included at the end of this letter.

With proper care our breast forms should last about 10 years or more. They currently have a 5-year pro-rated warranty against defects in materials and workmanship. Recently we learned that our breasts even X-ray like a real breast.

If you are planning a trip to Southern California please feel free to call ahead and set up an appointment to see our products. I know that you will not be disappointed.



You'll
bounce and
jiggle
just like
the real
thing.





Go
ahead,
squeeze into
a tight
sweater
and sizzle!



*Join Linda Lee in Europe as
she attends the 8th
International Symposium on
Gender Dysphoria of the
Harry Benjamin Association.*

Linda Lee's Pages



Carousel Star, Caline

Last time, you'll remember, we left our heroine poised on the brink of embarking for a strange, foreign, non-English speaking country, and these questions haunted us . . .

Will she make it across the Channel? Will the customs inspectors subject her to endless questions when they discover she's carrying two wardrobes? Will she remember the proper feminine articles of speech in French? Will she be able to find Le Carrousel? If so, what will happen then?

We'll discover the answers to these and many other questions in a moment, but first a word from our sponsor.

"Hello."

That's the word, but I want to take time to say a bit more than that before getting back to the story of my trip to the Harry Benjamin Symposium in Bordeaux.

I had promised, I realized upon re-reading my column in #19 (#18, in case you're wondering, was put together while I was in Europe which is why I wasn't in evidence . . .) I forgot.

I hardly believe you readers are hanging on my every word but I know this is an area of interest to many, so I want to talk briefly

about what I found out.

I've talked to a couple of plastic surgeons over the past few years, primarily about breast augmentation, but I never found anyone with whom I felt really satisfied or comfortable.

The doctor I went to this time had been recommended to me, but indirectly. Several of Lin Frazer's clients had been patients of his and they had given Lin good reports. When I mentioned his name, Lin told me about this and reported that she'd been told he was especially good on noses.

This was fine. My nose was the main thing I wanted to talk about, though I intended to ask about breast augmentation as well. I'm no longer *quite* so interested in that as I was, since they seem to have decided to start growing in earnest (or at any rate in Linda), to which I say "Yay, tits! Go, go, go!!" (And about time too, after nine years of estrogen.)

My biggest objection to plastic surgeons as a class is that they have a tendency to develop sort of a "Pygmalion" complex, and feel they know better than the patient what the patient wants or needs.

The doctor I went to this time, though, didn't seem to suffer from

this problem. A highly qualified and successful surgeon, it seemed clear that part of his success came from keeping the client's wishes always to the fore. After all, these are changes which affect the patients for the rest of their lives, while they affect the surgeon only briefly.

At any rate I was very impressed, and I think it very likely I'll at least have some work done on my nose. As for the other . . . well, I'll wait and see how things, you should pardon the expression, develop. If I do get any work done at all you readers will, I assure you, be the first (well, *almost* the first . . .) to know.

And now I'll get back to the saga of my trip.

As I mentioned last time, I had been lucky enough to make contact with Pastor Joseph Douce, at the Centre du Christ, Libérateur.

This organization, though founded for and serving all kinds of sexual minorities, had a particularly active TV and TS program. Indeed, the president of the organization is herself a TS.

The group's stated aim is ". . . to provide pastoral, psychological, medical, and legal aid for sexual minorities by encouraging inter-aid, information, and meetings."

(continued on page 29)



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 sirs,

Enclosed you find a sample of myself as a female mimic. I have recently become acquainted with your magazine; and I would like very much to appear in one of your future issues. I wonder if you could also advise me of any other such publications in the line of female impersonation that I might contact. Any correspondence from you will be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,
M.O.



Dear Kim,

Here is a little something I put together I thought you might enjoy. It's a true story of myself, also an example of the story line I appreciate the most. I hope you like the little story. I know I'm no writer, but if you want to use it go ahead.

Hope to hear from you sometime.

Roger

Thank you, Roger, for this charming and touching little story. I hope this encourages other readers to send in their fantasies and experiences.

Kim Christy

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE

My girlfriend and I were separated during the year because of school. I was in New York and she was in Chicago. I was considering transferring to a college in Chicago during my freshman year and asked her about the school. She told me it was a great school for what I wanted and that I should come out and see it as well as talk to the administrators about possible enrollment., I thought this was great and made plans to fly to Chicago for a week. My girl, Joan, said I could stay with her, which didn't bother me in the least.

When I got to Chicago Joan met me at the airport. We hugged and kissed and then went down to pick up my luggage. When we got there we discovered that the airlines had lost it. They assured me that they would find it and sent it to Joan's address. All I had was a three-piece suit that I wore on the flight.

It was winter in Chicago and as always the streets were a mess. I had taken the bus to the college and was returning to Joan's apartment the same way I had come. I got off the bus and started walking the last two blocks to the apartment. When I got to the next corner I really wasn't

paying attention to the traffic, thing about what I had been through that day, when a semi truck hit a pile of slush, mud and cold, icy water and sprayed it all over me. I was covered from head to foot. By the time I got to Joan's apartment I was freezing.

Joan met me at the door to ask how everything went, but instead said, "What happened to you?" I told her the whole story as she was helping me out of my suit coat and shirt.

She then suggested, "why don't you go in the bathroom and get into the shower, it will help take the chill out of your bones." "That would be great." I said with a shivering smile.

I went in and took off my cold and wet clothes and stepped into the shower. I was just starting to enjoy myself and the fact that I was starting to feel warmth again when something hit me. I didn't have any clothes! Not a one! The suit had to be dry cleaned and would probably take at least a couple of days at least.

Frantically, I yelled for Joan to come into the bathroom. I think she must have thought that I must have hurt myself by the way I screamed. She came in with a burst and said, "What's wrong?" I yelled out, "I don't have any clothes, the airlines lost my luggage, remember?" Joan let out a little laugh and said, "Well, I probably have something that you can wear until your suit case comes." I hesitated, and then said in an agreeing voice, "Well, it probably would be better than nothing. And it will probably be for only a short time."

I got out of the shower and was drying myself off when Joan came in carrying some clothes in her arms. I smiled and a little shyly said, "Thanks . . . I think." "do you need any help?" she asked. I said, "No I don't think so, but if I need you I'll call." "The dress," she said, "is too big for me, so it should be about right on you. I also brought you panties and a slip for now to wear under the dress." With that she left the room and closed the door behind her.

Well, there I was dried off and usually ready to slip into my BVDs,

but not this time. I picked up the panties and slipped them up my legs. They were cool and light. A whole different new feeling I had never experienced before. My cock loved it! It seemed to realize the difference before my body did. Then came the slip. When I put this on I never had a more refreshing feeling from clothes before. It felt great around my knees and rubbing on my chest. Then came the dress. It seemed to be simple enough. It was just an "A" line skirt with a tie belt, short sleeves and a "V" neck.

I walked out into the living room feeling very different because of the clothes. Joan followed me out and then suggested, "Why don't you call the airport and find out about your luggage? They must have it by now." "That's a good idea," I said with a smile. I went to the phone and made a call to them. When they answered I said, "This is Bill Williams from flight 28 from New York that came in yesterday at 2:35 pm. My luggage was lost, and I haven't heard anything yet."

In a few seconds she came back on the phone and said, "I'm sorry, but we have no idea where your luggage is at this time."

I told Joan what they said still not believing it myself. She stopped for a moment and thought. Then with a smile on her face she said, "Well, we're just going to have to get you some new clothes." I thought for a minute, "But I don't even have any clothes to go shopping with." Joan then said, "We can go shopping as two girls shopping for their husbands if you want." I thought . . . Going out fully dressed as a woman? That's stupid! I told Joan my feelings by saying, "But people will know I'm a man, not a woman! I can't do it!" Joan smiled and said, "After I'm through with you, you won't know you're a man. Are you with me? If you are, let's get started, we have a lot of work to do!"

First Joan told me to take off all of my clothes, except for my panties. Next, we had to get rid of the hair on my legs and my face completely. I worked on my face with a razor Joan used for her legs and she used hair remover on my

legs. I also had to shave a few hairs from my chest. I never had very much hair there anyway. After we were done with that Joan said, "We have to decrease your waist and give you some shape and I think I have just the thing." She went to her dresser and pulled out a heavily boned corset. She brought it over to me and said, "Lift up your arms while I fasten this around you." She laced me up and then told me to hang on to the door while she pulled. She pulled alright! I told her it was too tight, and she told me, "not yet!" She pulled again and I thought that breathing was a thing of the past. She then tied it off and looked at me saying, "I had to take you down to my waist size so you can wear my clothes."

Then Joan said, "Now we have to give you something on top." Again she went to the dresser and pulled out a bra, white in color. She put it around me and fastened it in the back. It felt very strange and yet comfortable, but at the moment I wasn't going to let Joan know how I was reacting to all of this. Then came the padding, a couple of panties stuffed in each cup felt good and didn't look bad.

"There," Joan sighed, "Now let's get to the stockings . . . She picked up some stockings from off the bed. They were a suntan color and were the kind that had to be held up by garters, which were dangling down my legs from the corset.

She had me stand up again and said, "Now the slip. But we have to get you the right one. One with a little more lace on top to go with the outfit that I have chosen for you." "What outfit," I asked? "You'll see, now just do as I say," she said. "Okay, you're the boss!" I said. She pulled a slip from the dresser that was pure silk and had a lot of lace on the top and on the hem. When she slipped it over my head I felt that cool sensation again which drove my dick crazy! It was hard as a rock and made a tent from the slip showing that there was something very much there. Joan sighed and said, "This will never do. Lay down on the bed." I did so as she proceeded to lift up my slip and pull down my panties and then started sucking me off! It was wonderful! I was so hot from the clothes and

from her that I almost came as soon as she started. After I came she cleaned me up and then folded my cock between my legs and put the panties back on. Then she said, "There, that should hold your dick from coming out and giving away any secrets." Then she had me stand up again. "Now for the outfit," she said heading for the closet.

At the closet she pulled out a blouse, white, almost a see-through material with a high lace collar and big sleeves with lace cuffs. She held it up to me and said, "Perfect! This is exactly the right outfit for you." I turned red as she slid the sleeves over my arms and drew it over my shoulders. Then she fastened the buttons all the way up the back to the high collar.

"Now the skirt," Joan said. "And a very special skirt for you." She pulled out of the closet a black straight skirt with a back zipper and button closure. She told me, "Hold up your arms while I pull it over your head." I did and noticed the skirt was also made out of silk. As she brought it over my waist and fastened it I noticed it reacting with the slip and the stockings. What a sensation!

"Now," Joan said, "the finishing touches. We will put on the makeup, fingernails and the wig. Could you sit down here on this stool please dear?"

"One more thing before we're done," Joan said. "You'll need shoes or boots. I think probably boots for the type of winter day it is out. I don't have anything here for you to wear, so I'll have to go to the shoe store to pick out a pair for you." She checked my size and said she would be back in a little while.

This was the first chance I had to check myself out since we started. Joan had a full-length mirror by the front door, next to the closet. I walked out of the bedroom feeling every movement of silk on my body and the wig touching my back as I walked. When I got to the mirror I couldn't believe what I saw. That was a girl staring back at me! I was actually pleasant to look at! I just stood there turning, noticing my figure and my smaller waist, my smooth stocking covered legs.

Pretty soon I heard the door being unlocked as Joan was coming back. When she came in she saw me

standing there and said, "Well, what do you think?" All I could say was, "Beautiful, just beautiful," exposing my true feelings for the first time. "So, you like these clothes, do you?" Joan asked. I was still in shock when I shook my head yes. Then Joan took off her coat and said, "Here, put on these boots I got for you." I sat down on the couch and opened the box to reveal a pair of black high calf boots with 2½" heels and that zipped up on the inside. Joan leaned over and put them on my feet. They were a perfect fit! She zipped them up my leg and then asked me to stand. This was something different altogether. I wobbled at first, but then got the hang of it. I walked to the mirror and saw that the boots really helped. They shaped up my legs a little and also made the corset not feel so tight. "I don't look too bad, do I Joan?", I asked before realizing I was letting down my guard. "No you don't," Joan said with an approving smile, "Shall we go shopping? You can use one of my coats. How about this car coat I have, it will show off your skirt so nicely." I put it on and felt great. Then I realized something. "Joan, how are we going to get to the stores? You don't have a car," I asked. "We'll take the bus, silly! How else would we go?" she said with a smile. "But in public?," I said. "Look, they'll never know you're a guy the way you look," Joan reassured me. "Are you ready?" "I guess so, but what are we going to shop for?" I asked. "Clothes for you, remember? The only question is now," she added with a smile, "is whether to buy you men's clothes or women's clothes." I blushed at this realizing she knew that I was enjoying myself. "I know," she said, "why don't we buy some of each so you don't have to wear mine from now on. I've heard of guys wanting to get into my pants before, but never of one wanting to wear them and my skirts too!" Then she looked at me in a very affectionate way and said, "But I wouldn't want you any other way. You've got everything I want and more."

With that she gave me a kiss and a pat on the rear and off we went to find new clothes for me and my new found adventure.

F.M.I. Serialized Fiction

Part V

Trained by Aunty

When they were both fully satiated and their passions sufficiently subsided, Sarah rose from her position of face straddling and adjusted her clothing back to its normal respectability and sat on the sofa facing him.

"That was so beautiful, Paulie my darling; you are a tonic for me, and I am so pleased I am able to help you ease all those nasty tensions that build up inside you."

She began to wipe him clean with a dry portion of the nylon panties she had used to masturbate him with. It was not easy to find a part not soiled with his semen for he had been induced to shoot a very fine, hot load by her experienced wanking. He lay back, so very happy, so very contented, and let her attend to him. He lay with his eyes closed, a distant memory chord being charged in his brain when he had dreamt and fantasized about this wonderful woman, but never could he have imagined her giving him pleasure as great as this.

When Sarah had finished her task, she laid his head on her lap and gently soothed his brow. She studied his pretty, innocent face and slim body, and then cast her eyes down to his now-limp penis. She tweaked his cock half way down the stem and then the base, but it remained limp. In a way she was pleased because this gave her proof she had drained him completely and he must be experiencing the feeling of being spent out, and fully satisfied.

Paul was so happy to lay there passively and let his flaccid cock rest in this woman's lovely soft hand. He was too drained to want any more sexual



“They feel better than the normal underpants you wear don’t they my pet?”

activity that day—such had been the power of his orgasm induced by this wonderful “aunty.”

“I think it is time you went to bed, my pet.” She got up from the couch and helped him to his feet. ‘It is past ten o’ clock.’

She guided him into the bedroom and helped him get undressed and ready for bed. Paul was so in love with “aunty” he was quite happy to undress in front of her nad thoroughly enjoyed having her assist him with his undressing and dressing in a way that a young boy would with his mother or real aunty. He had put on his pyjama jacket and was about to reach out for his pyjama trousers when Sarah stopped him.

“Leave those darling,” she told him, “and slip these on instead.”

The young man looked down and saw she was holding a pair of black panties that she had been wearing all through the day, and which, for a few precious moments, he hd been allowed to touch and suck and play with. Although he adored the feel of nylon panties on his cock he had never really thought about actually wearing a pair of lady’s knickers. He was now being invited to try on a pair, and the idea excited and intrigued him beyond description.

“Yes, aunty,” he muttered obediently, as he slipped each foot in turn into the panties she held for him. He stood perfectly still as the woman slowly pulled the silky garment up his legs until it was in place nicely around his hips.

“They feel so nice don’t they, pet,” she murmured softly to him as she used both hands to smooth the nylon material against his hips and waist.

“Mmmmmmaarrmmmm,” was all he could reply as he totally enjoyed this new experience. His cock was so drained it did not make much of a response to the silky panties, but the shaft began

to throb nicely as he felt his penis and testicles so beautifully encased in the knickers “aunty” had been wearing all day.

Sarah smiled at him, she knew how he was feeling. She rubbed the palm of her hand over the front of the panties until she felt the tell-tale growth as his cock began to stiffen from the friction of the panty material.

“Aha, aha, your little cockie likes nylon panties Paul, and now you are going to be fortunate enough to have a pair caressing your cock all through the night.”

She held open the bed covers and ushered him into the sheets, and as soon as he was in bed she kissed his forehead lightly.

“Little Paulie is al tired out tonight, but he has a pair of aunty’s panties on his cockie to help him get a good nights sleep. Goodnight, my pet, goodnight.”

Sarah returned to her own bedroom, scooping up Paul’s pyjama trousers as she went from his room. She knew he wouldn’t be needing them tonight, or any other night he spent under her roof.

Paul was very conscious of the lovely soft nylon caressing the tops of his thighs every time he moved in the bed, and he couldn’t resist rubbing his hands over the front of the panties to gain a wondrous feeling in his cock, but he was so tired, so drained, he fell into a deep sleep, during which he dreamt vivid dreams about trying on all sorts of panties and knickers, and even sleeping in aunty’s bed with his face resting close to her cunt.

In the adjoining bedroom Sarah was lying in bed, happily reflecting on the evening’s events, and congratulating herself on managing to persuade her young protege to try on her panties. She would ensure that from now on he would regularly wear a pair of her knickers to bed, and starting tomorrow

she would try to persuade him to wear panties under his trousers during the daytime too. He would soon be happy to wear panties all the time, and then become totally addicted to wearing her knickers. The smooth nylon fabric would keep him fully stimulated so he would be anxious to make love to her, but at the same time they would partly feminize him and make him much more gentle and passive.

In the morning she took him a cup of tea into his bedroom. Paul was still asleep so she quietly put the cup down on the bedside table and sat on the bed close beside him and gently allowed him to waken gradually.

“Wake up, my pet, time to wake up; it is morning.”

He stretched, yawned, stretched again and finally blinked his eyes open, looking up into her smiling face.

“Sit up for a nice cup of tea, pet,” she told him; “you will feel more awake after a morning cuppa. here let me open your pyjama jacket, that’s it; now we can see the elasticated waist of the panties you are wearing can’t we, my pet. Did you like wearing aunty’s knickers all through the night?” she asked softly, as she drew the bed sheets back so that all his knickered loins and the tops of his masculine thighs were revealed.

“Oh yes, yes, I did, aunty. I loved wearing your nylon panties.”

“Good, then give me a nice good-morning kiss,” she urged, and he gladly wrapped both arms around her neck and kissed her full on the lips. Sarah embraced him with her left hand while her right hand stole quietly down to his panty-covered cock.

“It’s all nice and stiff again, Paulie.” She began to slowly wank him through the nylon. “Look at it, Paulie, It’s getting stiffer; it loves being encased in aunty’s panties, doesn’t it, darling?”

He looked down at his hips and saw his erect cock being beautifully wanked through the nylon by Sarah’s right hand. It was an exciting feeling and a very stimulating sight, and she was right, he WAS getting stiffer all the time she played with him.

“You look so nice in my panties, darling, and you do enjoy wearing them don’t you?”

He nodded as they resumed the embracing, and Paul rested so passively against her as her tongue explored his open mouth in a passionate French kissing. The deeper her tongue delved into his mouth the faster she wanked him, moving her tongue from side to side she masturbated him firmly in fingers that gripped him quite hard. He felt a lovely warm glow from the satisfying sleep and morning cup of tea and now to add to his delight he was being wanked through nylon knickers. Soon he was building up towards a climax, and as he reached that wonderful moment they embraced one another more tightly and her tongue threatened to reach far down his throat. Paul gave a loud gasp; he was there . . . there . . . THERE . . . T H E R E . . . Without taking her lips from his panting mouth she was managing to urge him verbally to give his all.

"Cum . . . cum, my pet . . . cum in my panties your are wearing. Drench them with your precious spunk. You know when you are in my house you will always spend when you are told to. That's it . . . that's it, Paulie, my darling. Keep jerking until you are drained. Good . . . good . . . good, my pet. It feels as if you have come a very good load for aunty. This proves what you can do when you have been wearing my panties all through the night. I am sure you have never come so much so early in the day before, have you, my pet? You see, aunty really understands what her Paulie needs. Have you finished, quite finished?"

"Ahaaaaaaaa . . . yessss . . . ohhhhhh . . . yessssss, aunty." He was panting and gasping, for she was still wanking him quite a few seconds after his cock had given up its final dribble. He wanted her to stop, for he was experiencing the soreness from hypersensitive glans that had been abused, although abused to provide him with intense pleasure.

Sarah at last released his nylon-encased cock and looked with the utmost pleasure at the deep staining on the front of the knickers. Her Paulie hadn't been awake more than five minutes and she had already made him give up his manly offering in her strange

"Little Paulie is tired, but he has a pair of auntie's panties on his cockie."

lovemaking ritual.

"Take a shower, Paul, and I will go back to my bedroom and get ready. We can go down to the coast again today as it is such a nice day."

In her own bedroom she selected from her dressing table drawer a pair of dainty pale blue nylon panties with white roses embroidered on them, and with frilly edges to the panty-legs. She slipped them inside her handbag and returned to his bedroom.

He had just finished his shower and was drying himself on one of her large fluffy towels. He now felt really great after that lovely wanking and the shower to refresh him, and he was looking forward to the trip to the seaside and other exciting events that were bound to happen over the weekend. He saw his "aunty" sitting on his bed watching him and waiting for him to finish his drying. He was happy to be naked in front of her; he was not embarrassed now, for this wonderful woman had shown him so much kind love and affection and had taught him her special kind of lovemaking.

When he was dry and going to the wardrobe to select his clothes, he saw Sarah open her handbag and produce a pair of blue nylon panties. The looked so feminine his cock began to tingle, and he nodded his agreement very quickly when she asked him if he would like to wear them under his trousers. He took them from her and stepped into them, enjoying a divine feeling as he pulled them up his legs. He walked over to the wardrobe to look in the long mirror. His cock was erecting already from the friction as he walked. He began to realize he was like to be hard all day if he kept the panties on!

Sarah teasingly rubbed the front of his trousers, "They feel better than the normal underpants you wear, don't they my pet?"

They went down to breakfast and as he walked Paul was constantly aware of the cool, soft nylon on his body. She smiled at him; she could well understand his feeling, a feeling he was going to experience regularly in the future until he would never want to be without feminine knickers covering his genitals.

After an uneventful breakfast they packed some food into a hamper for lunch and were soon in her car on the way to the coast.

However when they got to the coast they were very disappointed to find the sea far too rough to bathe; although it was warm and sunny, there had been a gale during the night that had left the waters high, and the high waves were evidence of the power of the sea.

"Never mind, Paulie, we can still change into our other things and sun bathe. Keep your pretty panties on under your trunks."

She watched him taking down his trousers and for a moment, in between slipping the trousers off and pulling his swimming trunks up his legs he was standing on the beach clad only in her pretty panties. She knew he felt elated at wearing such a feminine garment like panties out in the open air.

She changed into an attractive one-piece bathing costume in a black wet-look material, and neatly piled her underclothing on the sand, her panties and petticoat on top of the pile so that he could see them. She had taken a cushion from the car to sit on, and she invited Paul to lie on his front so that he would be sunning his back.

"Lay your head on the pillow, Paulie," she urged him, "this nice pillow I have made for you of my clothes. There, isn't that nice? You are resting your face on my petticoat and knickers. Close your eyes, darling pet. There, is that even better for you?"

(Continued in the next issue!)

DRAG

Do's & Don'ts



The unquestionable good taste of Kim Christy is brought back by popular demand.



Don't:

Don't be a victim of needless bra strap exposure.



Don't:

Don't over accessorise simple outfits.



Do:

Do capitalize on your nationality or cultural heritage.



Do:

Always phone ahead to see what everyone else is wearing . . . you may want to go formal.



Don't:

Don't rat your hair.



Don't:

Don't wear illfitting undergarments. They make your fat bulge.



Don't:

*Don't wear stained clothing.
And invest in an iron.*



Do:

*Do create an air of mystery.
It can be your best asset.*



Don't:

Don't be gross.



Do:

Believe in the magic of transformation.



Don't:

Don't expect miracles.



Do:

*Do have fun. After all,
what do we dress up for?*

She breezed into town reminiscent of a '60's Italian starlet. Flash bulbs popping and reporters are buzzing she's left a trail of mystery from coast to coast.



FRANCI



NB





FRANCINE











*Her home is New York, but
she has a worldwide
reputation. Many have met
her, but few can say they
know her.*

FRANCINE



Linda Lee's Pages

(continued from page 9)

One of the meetings spoken of, this one of the TV/TS group, was to be held on Tuesday the 13th of September at 8:00 in the evening.

However, by a combination of bad luck, bad weather, and mild panic about being in a foreign city, I didn't make it to this meeting.

I took the hydrofoil over from England, leaving behind the bulk of my baggage since much of it wouldn't be required on this phase of the trip. On the other hand, tucked into every available corner were audio cassettes. One of the tasks I'd set myself was to record as much as possible of the Symposium program, so that it would be available to Lin Fraser, who was unable to attend, and so that I wouldn't have to rely on a creaky memory and extremely rusty note-taking to preserve the content of the presentations.

The weather at the hydrofoil port was cold and grey and drizzly, and a wind had blown up making the Channel bleak and choppy.

The trip across, which usually takes about 45 minutes, took over twice that.

We docked and I went through customs. Among the Common Market countries, apparently, customs is not quite the ordeal we usually think of. There was a large sign with a green arrow saying: (translated for the convenience of our readers) "Nothing To Declare," and if you had nothing you sort of waltzed on through. There were attendants on duty, and now and then they picked someone out at random (or, at any rate it seemed random, but perhaps they have their ways) to check.

I did once see a large German Shepherd apparently asleep on one of the inspection islands, but I imagine if I'd tried to go through with narcotics he wouldn't have been asleep any more.

Passports were checked at all points, so I was androgynously dressed in my Calvin Klein jeans and a shirt, not wishing to have any trouble with this.

From the hydrofoil port I caught a train into Paris which was a considerable trip and took a couple of hours.

By the time I reached the city, it was past the hour set for the beginning of the TV/TS meeting. I called Pastor Douce's number, but got only his answering machine which was little help.

At that point my first concern was to find a hotel. Martin's wife had given me the addresses of a couple so I caught a taxi and headed for the top spot on the list.

After a bit of driving and a great deal of concern from the taxi driver, we decided that I must have a wrong address, for we didn't seem to be in an area of hotels at all. Rather we seemed to be among commercial warehouses, all quite deserted.

I let the taxi driver drop me at a relatively inexpensive hotel (about \$20 or so a night, but with breakfast as is the European custom).

It was a very nice room, as indeed were all the rooms I encountered on my trip. Unlike my hotel in London where all the facilities were separate, this had shower, basin *and* toilet in the room. I didn't mind the other arrangement, but this was rather handier.

By the time I showered and changed, it was well after 9:00. I was only in this city for a couple of days and I had to make the most of my time.

Since the TV/TS meeting would be well along by now, possibly even over, I decided to head for the other target on my list, Le Carrousel.

I'd checked the Paris telephone directory before I left home (most larger public libraries have phone directories from major European cities as well as U.S. directories). There were two listings for places called "Le Carrousel" and I had no idea which was the one I was looking for.

Kim had told me that "Le Carrousel is right next door to Elle et Lui." (Him and Her which is a male impersonator club. I'd found no listing for it in the Paris directory, but Kim had also said the club was

in Montparnasse, and that was a clue.

I got a taxi, an easy thing to do in Paris, and asked for Le Carrousel. The driver asked if it was the club in Montparnasse, I said "Oui!" and off we went. It was on this taxi-ride that I got my only glimpse of the Eiffel Tower which was lit up so that it almost seemed made of gold, and was very beautiful.

As it turned out, the "Le Carrousel" which we know and love is *neither* of the listings in the Paris phone book.

It is at 29 Rue Vavin, and its phone number is 326:66-33 (that is the French notation).

The first thing I did when I got there was locate someone who spoke English, as I knew my French wasn't up to what I had to try and do.

Luckily one of the attendants at the door was not only a very nice woman, but spoke very good English as well.

I asked if Caline was there and was told she was in the south just then. Le Carrousel has (or at any rate had when April Ashley was working there) a show that tours to the south every summer in August and September which is the time of year when sizeable numbers of Parisians desert their city for the beaches and blue waters of Nice, Cannes, and other resorts. It may be that Caline was with that show. I never really found out.

Then I asked for Carrole Cabochard, the other name Kim had given me, and was told she wasn't there although she might be in later or the next evening.

I explained about my column and F.M.I. and left a copy at the desk for Carrole with a note.

Then I went in to see the show, not an inexpensive proposition as it was in the neighborhood of 100 francs or between twelve and fourteen dollars depending on what the franc was doing that day.

The first thing that struck me was how *tiny* the place was. I have worked on smaller stages, but only once or twice in my life, and the cabaret itself was proportional in size. I don't think there were twenty tables, but I could be wrong.

(continued on page 39)

F.M.I. Personal Female Mimics International ADS

25 YEAR OLD pretty French female impersonator, pass easily for last two years, desires correspondence and meeting with pretty, convincing TVs. I love lingerie, long fingernails, makeup and especially lipstick. Expert at hand and French lovemaking. No Greek. Replies with letter and photo will be answered. I have large collection of makeup, high heels and lingerie. Also interested in photo sessions. Write to Cherie. **F-150**

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-149**

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**

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 several TVs to discuss the possibilities. And I would love to correspond with and meet TVs in my area.

F-156

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**

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**

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**

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, it's so much more fun when shared. Will answer those sending photos and phone number first.

F-164

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 by used TV mags, films and shoes 11-11½, garments size 18-T. **F-166**

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 experienced, and imaginative. Tampa Bay area, but can travel. **F-165**

IOWA TS. 32, 5'7", 130 lbs. On hormones. Would like to meet and correspond with other TSs and women. I'm sincere. Phone and photo. **F-168**

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**



F-164



F-168



F-169



F-170



F-171



F-173



F-174



F-175



F-202



F-203



F-205



F-208



F-211



F-216



F-219



F-221

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

TV would enjoy friendship and fun correspondence with other TVs or TSs in the U.S. I am 30, 5'11½", 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 wants a girlfriend 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

SENSUAL and submissive TV wishes to hear from dominant persons, to be worshipped just as they wish. Also wish to hear from other TVs, TSs, and FIs for correspondence and possibilities to meet and exchange past experiences and problems as well as female beauty secrets. I am bisexual and S.A.S.E. with photo results in fast replies. Christina.

F-175

GOOD LOOKING straight white male would like to meet an attractive TS for fun and games. Sincere and discreet in Boston area.

F-176

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA. TV, W/M, 37, 5'10", 165 lbs., seeking trim good looking female 25-40 for possible permanent relationship. More than happy to share your fantasy or whatever. Esp. like sexy ladies in high heels, makeup, sexy lingerie, etc. Also like to hear from and meet other TVs and TSs. Sharon.

F-178

LOVE TO MEET or hear from other TVs, TSs or lesbians, I am a TV, love to dress up all the time. Live in Seattle area. Let's get together. All letters will be answered.

F-180

YOUNG TV wishes to meet similar or sympathetic female to help realize dream of being female in public. Possible permanent relationship.

F-181

ATTENTION LADIES, TVs. I need help in cross dressing and makeup. I need help to be a total woman; only sincere need write. All replies will be answered. Photo will be appreciated. Please send S.A.S.E. Hopefully you will be able to meet me and start making me the woman I need to be.

F-182

MALE HETERO/BI TV. Love the feeling of nylons, panties, lingerie and full dressing. Looking for help and companionship of other TVs or TSs interested in fun and games and helping me go public. If you are late 20's or early 30's please send picture and phone or S.A.S.E. I promise to answer all in Central Conn. or So. Mass. area. Please get in touch with me. Michelle.

F-183

BI-TV married and definitely in the closet. Would love to have someone to correspond with. Love panties, nighties, corsets, heels. I am 28, slim and lonely for a sister to write to. Love French and Greek.

F-184

YOUNG, GOOD LOOKING hetero male, 5'11", 160 lbs. and well endowed wants to meet very feminine TSs, pre-op or post-op, and undetectable TVs. Loves nylons, silks, sexy attire, long foreplay, French and Greek. Photo appreciated and reciprocated. Can travel and entertain. Jerry.

F-185

ATTRACTIVE, intelligent straight male TV, interested in meeting women only for fun and friendship and to help me with my fetish. Possible serious relationship with the right lady. I'm 23, with sexy brown eyes and hair. I am discreet, honest and for real and I expect same in return. Prefer girls from S.F. Bay area. Photo a must, phone helpful. Ladies, let me be your prince or princess charming!

F-186

SINGLE, conservative male, 6' tall, 30 years old, living in Chicago, Ill. Has tastes exclusively for TSs. Seeking long term relationship. Photo and phone appreciated but not necessary.

F-187

HANDSOME 6'3" bi male, 46. Distinguished, trim. Looking for a young she-male who likes to live like girlfriend and needs financial help with hormones etc. To acquire a feminine body. By my girl.

F-189

MALE TV, 30, 5'8", 140, lives in Chicago area. Just coming out of the closet. Needs help from females, TVs, TSs to achieve my goal of total femininity. Am into ballet & disco dancing and love high heels. Can travel to Wis. Ind. area.

F-195

GOOD LOOKING, 6'4" male. NOT into S&M, B&D. Looking for attractive TS or FI with whom I can share their transformation. Enjoy good movies, quiet dining, tennis. Am 35 and live in



F-222



F-223



F-224



F-227



F-232



F-234



F-237



F-238



F-243



F-241



F-242

Oklahoma. Can travel within reasonable distances. Photo preferred with early correspondence.

F-198

HETEROSEXUAL TV in Central Arizona would like to meet others with same interests. Wife is understanding. I'm 29. No pros please

F-199

PALM SPRINGS, CA, TV. HI! Welcome to my world. If you are a masculine-appearing W/M seeking correspondence, get-together, etc., with an exquisite shemale, write to me today! PHOTO & SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE are a must! Men in uniform as well as handicapped & submissives welcomed. Discretion & sincerity assured all. With affection, AZURE-DEE.

F-202

YOUNG TV, 5'9", 130 lbs. Wishes to meet transsexual TVs or females for sexual pleasures and relationship. Will Travel. Need assistance in refining techniques. Enclose photo and phone.

F-203

NOVICE TV seeks other TV for good times. Also I'm very submissive and would like to serve dominant TV. Love French. Have virgin butt to offer my dominant TV.

F-204

CA, FIRST AD, tall TV looking for people interested in TVs, and seeks dates and nights on the town. Loves all fem clothes & heels.

F-205

WOULD LIKE TO CORRESPOND with TVs, TSs who are using hormones. Any advice on obtaining and taking hormones would be very helpful. I would especially like to hear from those in North Carolina as I am new here and would like to know other with my enjoyments.

F-206

YOUNG, 26 YEAR-OLD TV wishes to meet females or transvestites to teach me how to be a girl. I love wearing little panties and can fill out a 38C bra. I live alone in the country and will travel within 50 miles of my home. Live in Northeast Iowa. Write now. Answer all.

F-207

SEXY CALIFORNIA (LA) GIRL, would love to hear from TVs, TSs, and female. I'm Chris, I love to dress up and go out. I'm 5'8", 125 lbs., 22 years old. To be a woman and be passable is the greatest feeling. I really need to hear from all of

you TVs, TSs, and females, let me know we're out there. I would like to hear from a doctor with estrogen and hormone pills and is understanding. I'm understanding of all. If you need help with clothes and make-up, feel free to write. I will answer all with photos. Answer back will be immediate.

F-208

BI-TV, DC AREA desires to hear from, and meet, TVs, pre and post-op TSs. I am tall, attractive, 27, and would love to share dress up sessions and lovemaking with other caucasians.

F-209

WANTED: Young attractive blond female or pre-op TS for 36 year old successful executive in Denver, Colorado area. I'm a bi-sexual, frustrated transvestite. I own my own condo, let me make your dreams come true. Will respond to all letters with photos and phone.

F-210

TV, 31 yrs., 6', 160 lbs. Wishes to correspond with females, TVs and TSs. Interested in swapping ideas, experiences and photos. Meetings a possibility. Include photo for same day reply. Write soon. Love, Jill.

F-211

SEEN THE MAGAZINES, read the books. Want to meet attractive pre/post-op TSs, FIs. Offering pleasant company, no B/D, S/M, drugs. Enjoy movies, tennis, dining. White, 6'4", 210 lbs. Photo appreciated.

F-212

SAN JOSE MAN, 6'4", 195 lean lbs., 50 who enjoys wearing lingerie wants to meet TVs, TSs or women for mutual sensual pleasures. I especially like old fashioned underwear. I look younger and have a very athletic body. All letters will be answered. Please send photo and phone number. Discretion assured.

F-213

TV, SINGLE, male crossdresser age 41 would like to meet or correspond with other TVs. Also would like to meet or correspond with understanding women. Write soon, send photo will answer all with my photo. W. MT.

F-214

NJ—PA—NY S/W/M 35 looking for that special TV-TS who wants to be treated and loved as the woman you are. Am sincere, open, honest. Let

me make you happy. Must pass. Photo appreciated. John.

F-215

NO-NONSENSE conservative tailored TV, possible TS seeks other educated, serious pre-ops for discussion and empathy, leading to lasting friendships. No men. I need more practice as a full-time (week-end) girl first. Will answer all with photo and S.A.S.E.

F-216

36 YEAR OLD TV would like to hear from other TVs, especially ones that love to wear 5" or higher pencil thin spiked high heels and skirts. Also would love to hear from women that love dressing up a male. Very feminine. Will answer all that write me. Please address me as Bobbie.

F-218

I'M A SHY COLLEGE QUEEN, new to the Boston area, who needs the guidance and encouragement of a more experienced big sister. You'll find me to be an intelligent and sincere individual eager to learn the feminine skills necessary to become a lady. Besides my interest in fashion and cosmetics I also enjoy photography, chess, science fiction, and an occasional drink with intimate friends. Truly yours, Janine.

F-219

MAN 39 wishes to meet any TS or she-male for dates and long term relationship. Ages 18-38. Photo a must.

F-220

ATTRACTIVE TV looking for friends (male/female) who are sympathetic and understanding. I love all things feminine and have a large wardrobe. I especially would like to hear from gals & guys in the pacific northwest area. Please send photo for quick reply. All letters answered.

F-221

SEXY TV, 5'6", 130 lbs., SE NC area wishes to correspond with and meet females, couples, TVs and TSs interested in TVism, and its variations. Please be explicit about your interests. Include photo with first letter. Toni.

F-222

I'M WAITING TO COME OUT OF THE CLOSET with the right TV, TS, or female. Will you help me have my first "Lesbian love affair." Send photo! Love, Linda.

F-223



F-247



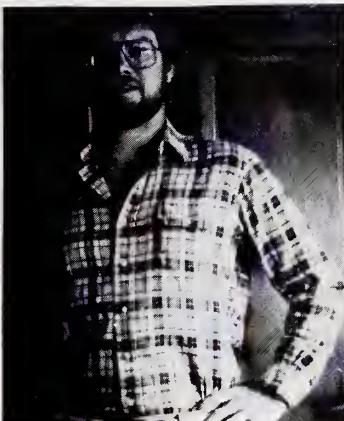
F-249



F-250



F-251



F-254



F-255



F-256



F-258

GIRL NEXT DOOR, Deedee, pretty, passive, six feet, 22. Just started hormones. South Bend, Indiana. Let's talk about clothes, make-up, cosmetic surgery, and sex. I need financial help, but write anyway. Not prejudice.

F-224

HANDSOME MALE, 6', 180 wants to meet attractive TSs in San Jose area, for lunch, dinner, French, Greek, good times. Photo a must, will be returned. Sensual and discreet.

F-225

W/M, 40, self-employed, NE Ohio, can travel, average appearance; wishes to meet feminine TS/TV as friend, companion; possible sexual relationship; phone/picture please.

F-226

35, BI-TV 5'7", 150 lbs., very passable as female. Interested in meeting TV, cross-dressers. Art, painting, photography as hobbies. Letters, phone, photo please. Reply immediately.

F-227

MALE TV, 28, would like to correspond with other TVs, TSs share ideas, problems, hopes for the future, may be able to be close friends. Love sexy lingerie, cooking, keeping house, and easy friends. Will answer all who reply.

F-228

32 YEAR OLD EUROPEAN MALE, 5'7", 150 lbs. Photographer living in Ohio. Seeking attractive FI or TS for dating, dining, discoing, and possibly long-term relation. Not interested in pros hairy men in drag, pain, humiliation or drugs. Looking for a beautiful woman who needs the attention, affection and the sexual satisfaction that only a man can provide. Will travel or host. Will answer all who send photo and S.A.S.E. Photo appreciated. Jehan.

F-229

CAPITAL DISTRICT, ALBANY NEW YORK AREA and travelers, BI, white single male, 38, 6', 180 lbs., seeks TVs, TSs, FIs, gays, females, couples for hot times. I am clean, sincere and discreet. My interests are unlimited. Phone number helpful. All letters answered.

F-230

SEATTLE/PORTLAND/PACIFIC NORTHWEST Single, heretofore heterosexual, white male, 37, 6'1", 155 lbs., good-looking, intelligent, well-educated, professional, has powerful yen to meet attractive, super-feminine, young or

young-ish, reasonably intelligent, well-educated and passable TV for dinners by candlelight, moonlit walks on sandy beaches, window-shopping, jazz and classical music, theatre, films and whatever may happen. I am completely sincere, non-manipulative, non-exploitative, neither a voyeur nor a thrill-seeker nor otherwise a creep. I am honest, sympathetic, sensitive and, with the right person, affectionate, generous and sensual. Friendship initially more important than sex. Race is not a barrier to the right person. Recent photograph (returnable) preferred, but not essential. All sincere responses answered. Please hurry; I'm dying to meet you!

F-231

DOCILE BI GIRL wishes to meet aggressive bi girls or very feminine transsexual. Well-hung husband watches or participates. Gang bang welcome. Can't travel, can host. Generous men & couples also welcome

F-233

CUTE BI TV interested in meeting other TV's or TS's for fun and friendship. I travel a lot and I love meeting and making new friends.

F-234

I'M A 31-YEAR-OLD MALE who needs a lot of help to become the woman that I want to be. Please write and send a photo & phone.

F-235

PA-NJ-NY: S/W/M, 28, tall and slender and interested in TVism and all it has to offer; must be a female or bi female only since I am only hetero transvestite. I am generous, caring & sensitive; love all a woman has to offer. Answer all.

F-236

CLOSET NOVICE eager to learn. Certain aspects of transvestism just fascinate me, like forced dressing, going out in public, and dressed-up fantasies. Willing to take out good-looking TV in Phoenix/Mesa area or meet as females to explore this obsession. Photo appreciated, Love, Joan.

F-237

MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA TV, 40, 5'10", 150 lbs., green-eyed Libra sign! Large ocean-view apt and special rubber and leather wardrobe. Will answer and meet all. Answer soon!

F-238

GOOD-LOOKING, SUBMISSIVE, white male, 21, 6', 160 lbs. In need of a dominant TV to enslave me. Am experienced and will take

anything from a TV who will use me for her own pleasure. Iowa.

F-239

UPSTATE NEW YORK (Utica area) 27, novice TS. I'm tired of living a lie, and want to begin life as a woman. I seek financial and medical assistance, as well as firm, gentle guidance, support, and advice during my transition. I'm shy, lonely, intelligent, and devoted. I am willing to relocate, and will gratefully and lovingly serve anyone, male or female, in any way I possibly can. I would also like to hear from other TS's, and will answer all who write. With love and hope, Jennifer.

F-240

SINGLE WHITE MALE, mid-30's, desires attractively passable TV in her 20's, white, single, with no dependents, very feminine and passive, with a deep desire to live as a female. Live-in relationship only desired. Must be willing to consider relocating. I am willing to assume financial responsibility for living expenses and expenses related to transforming oneself into a female, in return for mutual sharing and caring, love and loyalty, of a totally feminine home companion. All replies with recent full-length color photograph will be answered.

F-241

TV, 24, A CUBAN DELIGHT, looking for TV's & TS's for friendship and exchange of photos and letters. Susanne.

F-242

NEW YORK-LONG ISLAND-wish to correspond with dominant females to make me your very feminine pet. I am a 24-yr-old she-male who wishes help in coming out. Love all arts of female life. You'll find me sincere and eager to learn the female skills to be a lady full-time. Send photo & phone for quick response; will answer all. See photo.

F-243

W/TV, 30, would like to meet TV's, TS's, FI's—no men. Love to dress. Need understanding fem to train & mold me into trans-person. Travel west coast for right offer. Dream of being maid/slave to serve as needed in exchange for lesbian type lover. No pain. Love, Nora.

F-244

CLEVELAND OHIO GREEK COUPLE seeking super studs with over ten inches, couples, etc. for evening of fun. We love trains. Have a nice



F-259



F-260



F-262



F-264



F-265



F-266



F-267



F-268

big set of 44-D's hot and ready. Hubby very well built. We can pose to suit. All welcome. We stay super hot and love mild spankings while in action. Please—no phonies or shorties. Photo, phone, SASE strictly a must. Am AC/DC, gals super welcome. Businessmen and travelers OK. If you don't like Greek, don't answer. Hurry, don't miss this piece of tight Greek. Listen to me moan and squeal.

F-245

MAN WISHES TO MEET TV or gay for long term relationship. Let me make you happy. Ages 20-35, photo a must. New York area.

F-246

FRESNO TV single interested in beautiful bi-females and TV/TSs. I'm into heels, hose and garter-belts. I love all culture and especially love watersports and enemas. Are you interested? A photo and SASE is a must! See photo. Love Rachael

F-247

SEXY BI-TV, 23 years old, 6'1", 170 lbs., very good looking. I am looking for other TVs to meet for mutual sensual pleasure. Interests include hosiery, nighties, corsets, gowns, garters and photography. Will answer all. Your photo gets mine. Can travel. I promise you'll be delighted you wrote. Love Diana.

F-248

EXOTIC ORIENTAL SHE-MALE from Bugis St Singapore. Slim figure, very long hair, 5'9". Seeks discerning gentlemen, couples etc. Photographs available.

F-249

YOUNG MALE (24), 5'9", desires correspondence and meetings with white, ultra-feminine tranvestite in St. Louis area. Am partial to sexy, silky panties and stockings, but enjoy all exotic lingerie. Must be age ? to 40 and approx. my size with a nice, plump ass. Also need aid in becoming cross-dresser. My interests include French, Greek, and willing to try W/S. Only those sexy lingerie dressed photos answered.

F-250

SENSUOUS BI-TV adores stimulating correspondence and mutually satisfying meetings with well-endowed, attractive TVs and women, who share my love of exotic lingerie and the fem arts. My interests are total feminization, imaginative eroticism and active French. Explicit letter and photo gets immediate reply. Seattle. Love, Brenda.

F-251

MALE 26, 5'11", 164 lbs. Would like to hear from cross-dressers, TVs & She-Males. Would enjoy photo exchange & correspondence with everyone. I'm new at this, but very willing to learn. Also hope to find those hard to get items.

F-252

MY DESIRE is to become believable TV. My wardrobe consists of cloth, leather, rubber. I love boots, corsets, bras, panties, high-heels, etc. I need to be a bi-TV that can really satisfy a woman, TV/TS, or a man, both emotionally and sexually. As a man I would like to date a TV/TS and treat her like the wonderful woman she is. With the right person I can also be very submissive. I travel the U.S. but mostly California/Arizona.

F-253

TALL, HANDSOME, 27, professional male looking for that special TS, FI or She-Male. I live in Southern California, but also travel to both coasts. I would also enjoy correspondence and photos from TVs, TSs, FIs, and She-Males. With love, Greg.

F-254

SAN JOSE, 35, 6', Pre-op TS on hormones, submissive. Into Greek, French, B/D, and mild S/M. Would like to hear from TVs & TSs in Bay Area. Especially interested in tall B/M or W/M for dates and/or sex. I can cook, clean and be an obedient slave to right master. Hobbies are writing, dancing, and VCR. Prompt reply to all. Luv N Stuff, Wendy.

F-255

ATTRACTIVE FROLICSOME, open minded TV (early 30s, 5'10", 135 lbs.) seeks new acquaintances to meet and correspond with. I love passing as a repeatable young lady in public and indulging in naughty play in private. SE Penn. area, but some travel

F-256

MIAMI FLORIDA TV, 31, 5'8", 155 lbs. Would love to meet other girls—I adore dressing in pretty panties and would enjoy meeting and hearing from all interested. I can be dominant to other girls who need TV training. Will answer all. Love and kisses, Jan

F-257

ROME, ITALY, BI-TV stud 28, extra large endowed and feminine ass desires to meet/respond with ultra feminine FI/TS and females with beautiful ass. Send me photo. Also

Heather, Sulka, Jennifer, Terri etc. write me please. See my photo.

F-258

PASSIVE TV would like to meet aggressive TVs or couples in Milwaukee area. Have full wardrobe need information on how to secure hormones. Especially talented in receiving Greek. I'm very sincere and discreet. Please write, your photo would be returned promptly.

F-259

W/M—BI-TV, 33, would like to correspond with and meet other TVs, TSs, females and select males in Cleveland, Ohio area.

F-260

HANDSOME BI-MALE, 33, intelligent, educated, romantic, seeks a cute, young, feminine TV for a friend, lover, and maybe a wife. If you're looking for someone to care about you and share your life, send a descriptive letter and a recent photo of yourself. I'd especially like to meet someone in the Minneapolis area, but I won't put geographic limitations on you. Please write today—we're both searching for each other! I'll be waiting for you.

F-261

DISCREET, PRIVATE, TALL, and very well-hung black male seeks white females or couples who enjoy being fucked in the ass by a very erect black cock. Those seeking their first experience with a very big black cock write to: Dexter Critton, 2037 Amsterdam Avenue, New York, NY 10032.

F-262

SE NC, W/M would like to meet females and pretty TVs. Just coming out and need help and advice. Photo appreciated but not necessary. Love, Jennifer. No photo.

F-263

MALE, STRICTLY TV. Love all female clothing, heels to inner and outer clothing plus wigs and all make-up. Would like to hear from all TVs only. I am 5'9", 128 lbs, size 13-14. Jean.

F-264

VERY FEMININE YOUNG TV would like to correspond and meet with other TVs, TSs and females interested in boys who like sexy lingerie and frilly clothes. Live in N. Illinois but will travel all over U.S. on business. Will answer all with photos. Britt.

F-265



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F-273



F-274



F-275



F-276



F-277

ALLENTEW, PA, I love to wear dresses with krinkly petticoats and go out on a date with a hunkie man and to be loved as a female. **F-266**

CONN, NY, NJ, TV—fashion and photo model would like to hear from photogs, attr. TVs, couples and all refined individuals who are into our androgynous paraculture for mutually rewarding correspondence and meetings. **F-267**

TALL, 5'10", 160 lbs, BI-male wishing contact with other TVs, BI-males or females. Need help in obtaining hormones. Need someone to change me into a total woman. Hurry I'm waiting for your love and understanding. Tammy **F-268**

ATTENTION! All hot passable TVs and pre/post op TSs. I am "Dina" a 21 yr. old slave. My master commands that you write & submit!! I am first girl, you will obey my commands as well as those of my master. Will train & correspond with all too far away to meet. Photo exchange with all. **F-270**

35 YEAR OLD TV would like to meet men in Northern California for dates. Letters answered with picture and stamp. **F-271**

29 YEAR OLD BUSINESSMAN, 5' 8", 165 lbs., blue eyes, brown hair, would like to hear from TSs, TVs for dating, good times. Will give financial aid for change, implants, etc. Send photo, detailed letter. I can travel or pay your fare to Las Vegas so I can entertain you and treat you like the woman of my dreams. Chris. **F-272**

CUTE, SUBMISSIVE TV interested in meeting dominant people for fun and friendship. Can relocate for the right person. Please write and send a photo and phone. Love, Andrea. **F-273**

BI CROSS-DRESSER wishing to correspond with other TVs, TSs. Trade photos, letters, panties, nylons, garters. Have foot fetish, especially when toes are in heels and polished. Send revealing photo and whatever right now and lets be friends & lovers through the mail. Need hormone and estrogen pills but can't get them where I'm at. Help me out girls—Please. Love, Diane in Oklahoma. **F-274**

CLASSY, FASHIONABLE, very attractive BI-TV desires to be filmed and photographed as the seductive tigress I can be. The right man or TV may experience me in passionate and compromising love, provided he is attractive and possessing the right "equipment" and the right setting for our "production." New England Area. Carol. **F-275**

OHIO—CAN TRAVEL. 33 year old male looking for feminine TV or TS for meetings, discussions & who knows? I don't. I'm not sure if I'm straight, gay, BI, TV or TS. I would like to talk. I am well educated, reasonably good looking and nice. Please write and send photo. **F-276**

SEXY BI-MALE interested in meeting TVs & TSs. Interested in talking of marriage. Love all kinds of clothing and work in a garment plant. All I am asking is for your truthfulness. I am 34, 5'9", 180 lbs., and into body building. Will answer all who write. Love. **F-277**

SWEET 21 YEAR OLD TV would love to hear from all females and TV/TSs who would enjoy changing me into a cute little girlfriend. Answer all who reply. Love, Richelle. **F-278**

ATTRACTIVE, 42 YEAR OLD TV would love to meet an attractive mature woman (in the Pittsburgh, PA area) who would personally enjoy transforming a good looking man into a good looking, sexy suductive woman. **F-279**

TRANSSEXUAL LIFEMATE WANTED. Young sincere computer executive, 26, 5'11", 145 lbs., very attractive, masculine but cute, seeks a young attractive pre/post operation feminine transsexual 15-25 years young, preferably nonsmoker, ready to build a lifetime or permanent relationship. If your dream is to be a woman and a wife, live well, and be happy, make me happy. Send a letter and photo for photo and details about me. Answer serious replies from anywhere. Help relocate. Please, be sincere, I am. See Photo. Steve. **F-280**

EXOTIC TEMPTRESS. I am the Amazon you dream about, live as a woman 24 hrs. a day but am not yet the total woman I should be. Help me

make my transformation complete. I want you. Love, Xandria. **F-282**

NOVICE TV anxious to meet/correspond with other TV, woman or understanding man. Send photo, S.A.S.E. with love letter. Boxholder, P.O. Box 107, Palo Alto, CA 94302. **F-283**

BI-TV, 30's, 5'9", 150 lbs., wants to meet TV's and women who will help me become the woman I am. Need help with dressing & makeup. Large collection of dresses, heels & wigs. Please help me. I need to come out. Central, PA. Can travel, Diane. **F-284**

DESIRABLE YOUNG MODEL. I'm a Pre-op TS who seeks affluent gentlemen for financial backing for my complete change. As a friend or loved one all help is welcomed. Ask for Jean, the 5'9" beauty and oh so much more. Photographs available. Send S.A.S.E. for most prompt reply. Love, Jean. **F-285**

ATTN.: ATTRACTIVE, fun loving, BLK TV, 28 years old, from S.F. Bay area would love to meet and correspond with other TV, TS and women of similar interest, sincere and discreet only. Please send photo if possible. **F-286**

CUTE 23-yr-old, BI, W/M TV seeks photo exchange and explicit letters detailing your experiences and fantasies. Explicit photo and letter gets mine promptly. Also seeks TV in Baltimore/DC/Annapolis area for fun times in motel room or your place. Will pose for your picture from me. Write soon, I'm horny. Luv you all, Amy. **F-287**

New Hampshire 26-year-old. Submissive TV would like to meet dominant TVs and females to enjoy the pleasures of bondage with. Enjoy extremely tight bondage and I have all equipment to control all body movements and functions. Love to be forced into bi activities while serving as French maid. Can travel. (Photo please) **F-288**

TV-BALTIMORE, DC would like to hear from TV's. Love lingerie, dressing up and going out, it's not fun alone. Men over 6'3" too far—write anyway, I can never have too many TV friends. Lynne. **F-289**



F-282



F-283



F-285



F-286



F-287



F-288



F-289



F-291



F-292

WHITE-MALE—TV BI and in the closet, straight wife who wouldn't understand, first ad. I have no one to share my feelings with. Would love to correspond with other TV's or TS's, confidentially or possible meeting for lasting relationship with TV/TS in my area, approx. 50 miles north of NYC. Love, Joann **F-290**

NY-LI, 24-yr-old w/pre-op TS desires to meet handsome generous affluent gentleman who needs a loving and caring wife in his life. Can relocate, state interests, enclose photo & phone. All replies answered promptly. **F-291**

SEXY, FEMININE TV 100% (she-male), looking for man or couple, can be mistress, maid, wife, live-in, all-answered, relocate in U.S.A. Fluent in French, receive Greek, strong desire to be woman. Need help, make nice live-in. Write soon. **F-292**

DEAR DOMINANT LADIES. I want to be a live in sissy slave-anyone in the U.S. is all right. Come and take me, enslave me, feminize me to where there's no way I can pass as male. Into bare bottom hand spankings, subjugation, petticoat punishment, nurse training, Dildo's French maid uniforms. When you're done with my training to be a real woman. I want to look completely different. Force change is my turnon. I want hair down to my lower legs. Give me very big breast and feminine curves, feminine like fat, cellulite, etc. Let my looks and will and ways become as yours. **F-281**

BI-TV Married and in the closet because of family commitments. I would love to correspond/meet with other TVs or TSs to share my fantasy. I am particularly fond of lingerie, heels and make-up. If you are in the closet, like I am, peek out just a little, for some confidential letters or possible meeting. It's no fun being alone. Joann **F-293**

N.J.—Looking for an understanding and affectionate person to help my fantasy come true. Young, hot-blooded, handsome, well built and endowed W/M, executive, 30, seeks cute,

very feminine, slightly passive TV or TS for intimate and erotic interludes as friend and lover (in or out of the closet). Clean, discreet and travel nationally. Your sincere letter and recent photo guarantees an immediate reply and same. Hurry, with love, Jack. **F-294**

TV, 6'1", 170 lbs. Would like to correspond with other TSs & TVs. Looking for help in becoming a woman, would like a sympathetic TS who could provide me with feminizing hormones. Will you please write soon? Include phone and photo. Love, Donna **F-295**

MN. ATTRACTIVE, slim closet TV, wants to meet other TV, TS for mutual friendship. Interests include lite talks, dinner, fun and play. Suggest photo and phone. Sincere & discreet. **F-296**

HI, I'M DIANA, I've been a TV for years and I want to meet other TVs in the Detroit area and correspond with TVs all over. Also want to meet men who would like to date a TV and take her home to bed. Love older gents who want to be frenched for hours. Females who desire marriage also encouraged to write. Photo, phone answer all **F-297**

30 YEAR OLD WHITE MALE would like to find a 20-30 year old pre or post-op transsexual who would like to build a permanent relationship. I am looking for someone who is sincere and caring. I would help finance surgery and relocation for the right person. All letters will be answered. **F-298**

NOVICE TV, Wash DC area wishes to meet same to learn more. First meetings would be to help with make-up, dress, etc. Am well educated, imaginative (prof writer) good job, etc. Am BI and may marry a male later. For now, let's help each other enhance our better, fem, selves. Write and you'll get an answer, exchange of pix and hopefully we'll meet. **F-299**

ORIENTAL SHE-MALES TVs, I'm an above average looking, educated S.W.M. 35 y/o, seeking friendship and sexual adventure. **F-300**

BEAUTIFUL SHE-MALE, 26, white, 5'8", 145 lbs., shapely figure and gorgeous legs. Wish to meet TVs, TSs, or males, females, and couples who enjoy the feminine things in life. Love to pose for fashion photos. Love white, black, and oriental. Send S.A.S.E. and photo. Bianca Michaels **F-301**

ST. LOUIS AREA BLACK MALE, 25, 5'9", 145 lbs. Seek correspondence, photo exchange, and meetings with feminine, caucasian TV/FI in St. Louis area. Must be ? to 42, approx. my size with a nice, plump ass, preferably living as a woman. I love my ladies wearing heavy make up and dressed in bra, panties, garters, stockings and heels while she loves me with her wet mouth and warm bottom. Only letters with photos (preferably explicit) answered. **F-305**

EAST CENTRAL INDIANA, 33 yr old, white, bi-male, TV would love to meet, correspond, or have sexy phone conversations with other bi-male TV, or women who can help me be your "girl" friend. Can travel to right party. Enclose photo, phone and explicit letter for quick reply. I am discreet and sincere. Love, Diana. **F-304**

HANDSOME BISEXUAL MALE seeks attractive TVs, TSs for sexual fun. Especially enjoy being dominated, but not necessary. Just want to love you as a woman. Beautiful couples also welcome if one or both are dominant. All answered who send photo. Hurry, I just adore TVs, she-males, and dominants. Mississippi area. **F-306**

SINGLE, WHITE, MALE TV. Bisexual seeking generous, tall male to make me into his TV wife or mistress. Need financial help with living expenses, hormones, wardrobe, etc. Inexperienced sexually but willing to learn. Hurry and make this virgin yours. Dawn Lynn. **F-302**



F-294



F-297



F-301



F-302



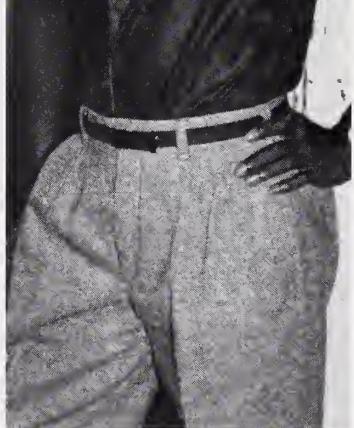
F-302



F-303



F-304



F-305

CHICAGO AREA SENSUOUS TV would love to meet other TVs & TSs for get togethers. Also couples & singles, gays & BLs for boy friends.

Age, color or shape is unimportant. Need a girl to help with my make up & doing my hair. Will answer all. Only sincere need answer.
Barbara.

F-303

HOW TO ANSWER A FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL PERSONAL AD

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.
Additional letters \$1.00 ea I enclose
\$_____ which is payment in full for you
forwarding the enclosed _____ letters.
I hereby certify that I am over eighteen
(18) years of age.

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) to 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:

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____ SEX _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

(Signature)

female mimics

PERSONAL ADS

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)



PINUP. Underwire bra uplifts, shapes, reveals. Strikingly sexy in Red/Black. #2400 \$18.95



SAVAGE. Leopard print bra & G-String bikini for that untamed, wild look. #2405 \$18.95



FLASHER. Nylon bikini with pleats flashing on an open crotch. So teasing in Red/Black. #2410 \$11.95



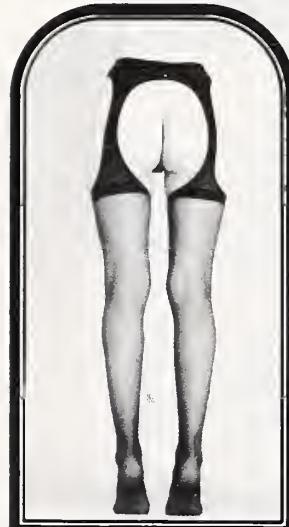
SIZZLER. Open nipple bra & tie-string bikini is hot and alluring in Red/Black/Nude. #2415 \$16.95



PEEK-A-BOO. Sheer see-thru Baby Doll set w/open bra top tempts & teases. Red/Black/Nude. #2420 \$22.95

Doc' Johnson Enterprises now has 21 ways for you to be daringly sexy:

ECSTASY LINGERIE



BABE. It's a sexy panty hose, garter belt in one that's bare where it counts. Black only. #2461 \$8.95



CAN-CAN. Sheer fish-net thigh-high stockings w/hold-up tops make all legs daringly sexy. Black. #2462 \$7.95



FOXY. This G-String bikini of silky nylon & lace is oh so sexy with open back. Asst. colors. #2425 \$10.95



BEWITCHED. The ultimate sheer black seam stockings for flattering allure. #2463 \$7.95



UNVEILED. Crotchless Sheer black nylon panty hose. Daringly different. #2464 \$8.95



ENTICER. Shorty top, string bikini, w/lace trim. Red/Black/Nude. #2200 \$13.95



SEDUCTRESS. Sheer nighty set w/lace & ribbon trim. Red/Black/Nude. #2210 \$19.95



MISTRESS. Open nipple top, crotchless brief w/lace trim. Red/Black/Nude. #2215 \$15.95



CHARMER. Open nipple bra, crotchless brief w/lace trim. Red/Black/Nude. #2220 \$9.95



EXPOSE. Black open-mesh bra & panty shows off every curve. #2225 \$12.95



SULTRY. Satin crotchless panty w/black lace trim. Red/Black/Purple. #2230 \$7.95



DESIRE. Sheer panty trimmed and sparked w/delicate lace. Red/Black/Nude. #2235 \$6.95



TEASER. Open split front, split back panty w/lace. Red/Black/Nude. #2240 \$4.95



EXOTICA. Lacy adjustable garter belt with deep V styling. Red/Black/Nude. #2245 \$12.95

Please send me the following Ecstasy lingerie. (one size fits all)					
Item #	Style Name	Color	Quantity	Price	Total
Name _____			Total for merch. _____		
Address _____			Add sales tax _____		
City _____ State _____ Zip _____			\$1.50 p&h _____		
			total enclosed _____		
<input type="checkbox"/> Check <input type="checkbox"/> MIO <input type="checkbox"/> Visa <input type="checkbox"/> Master Card # _____ MAIL TO: AMERICAN FULFILLMENT, 109 MINNA ST., STE. 209, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94105					



AROUSER. Open crotch panty w/garter belt, lace trim. Red/Black/Purple. #2250 \$13.95



CONQUER. Red velvet heart G-String trimmed with delicate lace. #2255 \$17.95

Linda Lee's Pages

(continued from page 29)

I wasn't allowed to photograph, in fact I didn't even have a chance to ask. The woman who seated me saw my camera and, very nicely mind you, told me that one could not take pictures.

This was a major disappointment to me, and I imagine it will be to you, since this article will be unadorned with Carrousel photographs unless I can work a small miracle, and frankly my miracle-working is a bit rusty these days.

Except for the mistress of ceremonies, an attractive impersonator wearing glasses (I'm always partial to people who wear glasses, for obvious reasons . . .) the entire program was pantomime to recorded music. This was rather a disappointment as well, but I had to make allowances for the fact that some of the cast weren't there.

The show opened with a slide presentation featuring some of Le Carrousel's best-known "alumni" like Coccinelle, Capucine, and Bambi.

Then the acts began. There was a sameness to these I hadn't expected. Basically they were all striptease, or at least involved the performers taking off a few layers of clothing. Some were specifically pantomimes of sex with an imaginary partner.

Generally the performers were very attractive and there was one stunning oriental girl who used the name Suzi Wong.

On the other hand their feature performer, Lola Channel has a very pretty face, but has had very exaggerated breast implants that weren't the world's best job for they appear to have hardened so they no longer looked or moved like real breasts. (In fact I should think they would be a positive hazard in bed!)

Perhaps I've been spoiled by Finnochio's where the show is a real revue with singers, comedienne, dancers, specialty acts, and production numbers, but after my high expectations I frankly admit to being disappointed, not in individual performers, but by the show as a

whole.

In fact that might be the key. Each of the acts would have been fine on its own, but they were all enough alike that it gave a feeling of something lacking in the production or direction.

By the time the show ended, Carole still hadn't shown up. I was just too tired to sit through another show, so caught a taxi back to my hotel and went to sleep.

The next morning after chocolate and croissants in my room, I began to decide on a plan of action. By evening I needed to be at CCL for the dinner and the return of Pastor Douce.

By late morning I had things worked out. The hotel was very close to Gare d'Austerlitz, the railway station from which we would be departing for Bordeaux the following day. I repacked my baggage so I had as light a load as possible in my shoulder bag, and took the rest to Austerlitz and deposited it in a coin-operated locker. Free from the necessity to carry a heavy load, I began exploring Paris on foot and on the Metro. (I'd counted up how much I was spending on cabs, you see . . .)

The Metro was much like the London Underground (only less funky) and perhaps even more like the San Francisco area's B.A.R.T. System. Since I had enough French to read a map, and enough sense to equip myself with one when I first arrived in the city, I really had little trouble getting around.

In fact I found the warnings people had given me about how brusque and unpleasant I would find the Parisians not to be true at all. If I ever needed assistance I had only to stand still and open my map and I instantly had two or three people asking if they could help, what was I looking for, what place did I want to find and so on.

I roamed through the city for several hours, taking in as much atmosphere as I could.

Serendipity was at work in many ways. I came across a magic shop, and spent a while looking through

their wares (much the same as U.S. shops). Found some "non-touristy" postcards to send to friends back in the U.S., had lunch in a tiny cafe (pizza seems to be the great food craze in both London and Paris at the moment), bought a really beautiful glass paperweight as a gift (lucky they took Visa . . .) and generally wandered wherever I felt like it.

I went back to the address I'd gone by the evening before and discovered that beyond the blank facade, yes, there was a small hotel tucked neatly in a courtyard, but they were full.

By this time evening was coming and I had to get to CCL. One thing I regretted was that, so far, I hadn't found a lingerie shop. Since I was here in Paris, romance capital of the world, I was determined to bring back at least one piece of French lingerie.

I made my way back to the CCL address. The people greeted me cordially, and told me that Pastor Douce was expected back in a couple of hours. Soon others began to come in. Mostly they were from the Gay Men's Group, although this was an open event and all were welcome.

Several of the people there spoke English. This was considerably easier for me than trying to get along in my ten-day-old French, and I appreciated it.

At about eight o'clock Pastor Douce came in. He was a good-looking man in early middle age with a beard and clerical collar. I introduced myself and he made me welcome.

The person with whom I'd been talking at the table told me, after Pastor Douce introduced me in French to the whole company, that he had thought, perhaps, that I was one of the members of the lesbian group. That was one of the nicest things I'd heard in a long time and I told him so.

Pastor Douce and I talked for a bit and he told me of a hotel just around the block from CCL where I could get a pleasant room for somewhat less than I'd spent the previous night and where I would be handy to the office so we could depart easily the next day. I men-

tioned I should pick up my bags from Austerlitz, but they convinced me the best thing to do was to pick them up the next day just before departure.

I said goodnight to the company and went down the block to make arrangements at the hotel.

Having settled in, I cleaned up a bit and, once more, headed back to Le Carrousel. I again took a taxi and, on the ride to Montparnasse, passed a lingerie shop that had some very pretty things in the window. I made a mental note of the street it was on, and made plans to come back the following day.

I paid the cab and realized I was perilously short of French cash. I could always get more when Credit Lyonnaise opened, but that wasn't for another 11 hours.

This meant I would need to catch the Metro back to the hotel and that put me on a time limit. At midnight I turned into a pumpkin, or at any rate I would be in for a *very* long walk.

Arriving at Le Carrousel I was told Carrole wasn't there yet, but was expected . . . I took a short walk in the area and returned about 20 minutes later. Success! Carrole was there.

The nice woman from the night before took me up to the dressing room, and I met Carrole Cabochard.

Carrole was not working at Le Carrousel at the moment, but had in the past, and frequently dropped in to visit. She was sitting talking to some of the other performers when I came in.

Carrole is tall and attractive with brown hair and a nice smile. She made me feel very welcome. Carrole worked in clubs in several major U.S. cities, and it was while working over here that she met Kim, some years earlier.

She was very interested in knowing how things were going with Kim.

Then we talked a bit about my trip and the upcoming Symposium. By now it was past 11:30 and I knew I only had a few more minutes until I had to leave to catch the Metro.

I asked about my all-time favorite performer at Le Carrousel, Bambi.

"Oh, Bambi! That is a very good story," said Carrole. "She left Le

Carrousel some time back, returned to school, took a degree at Sorbonne, and is now a teacher."

I agreed it was good to hear that Bambi was doing well. I've always been a sucker for a happy ending!

We exchanged phone numbers and I told Carrole that if she was ever in the San Francisco area she was welcome to stay with me. She, in turn, said that if I was going to come back to Paris, to let her know.

"At Carrousel," she said, "we have had performers from all over Europe, but we have never had one from the U.S.A. . . ."

We said goodbye and I rushed back down to the Metro. As I rode back to my hotel, I wondered what the other performers in the dressing room had thought. I was looking extremely androgynous again in jeans, a simple shirt, boots, and no make up.* Most of the cast had been in there, including Capucine who was visiting that evening, and I had certainly detected some looks across the small room. "Oh, well," I decided, "let them think whatever they want!" I returned to the hotel, happy to have had the chance to meet Carrole, and went cheerfully to sleep. It had been a *very* busy day.

The next morning I began exploring early, since I had to leave in the early afternoon to catch the Bordeaux train.

I spent a good deal of my time trying to locate the lingerie shop I'd spotted the evening before. Things just didn't look the same under daylight. Finally, just as I thought I would have to head back or risk being late, I spotted it across the street. The "Sale" sign I'd noticed turned out to be for the shop next door, but I decided that was all right anyway, for the pretty things I'd seen in the window were still there.

"Ah . . ." I thought, as I started to cross the street, "This is where I get my first real souvenir, Paris lingerie!"

I made it to the other side, no mean feat in Paris traffic. The things in the window looked even prettier as I got closer. I walked up to see what I liked best and just about sat down in shock.

The items were labeled not only with price but with maker. Prices

were steep, but that wasn't what shocked me. There, on the labels were the makers of all these frilly Parisian confections: Jezebel, Warner's Vassarette . . .

All the pretty things in the window were U.S. imports!

There may have been a treasure trove of things from French makers inside, but I was so disheartened (and, to be truthful, it was getting so late . . .) that I just turned and walked back to the Metro station.

As it worked out when I got back, I should have gone inside, for somehow my watch had gotten set an hour ahead. I'd gotten a new watch for the trip, a tiny digital, very pretty, not expensive, and with an alarm, so I didn't have to carry a travel alarm. It was a wonderful watch that had only one fault. Shortly after leaving, I'd somehow pressed some magic combination of buttons that started it giving a single "Beep!" on the hour. This was very disconcerting when I was, for instance, at the theatre as people would glance around to figure out where the noise came from. But without the instructions I was never able to master the trick of turning it off, so I "beeped" across England and France.

Anyhow I connected with Pastor Douce in, as it turned out, plenty of time and we made our way to Paris Austerlitz station. More than any of my other taxi-rides, this one set the impression of Paris firmly in my mind as a city where there was something visually interesting at the end of each boulevard. Walt Disney, who strove for this effect in his theme parks, would have loved it, and for that matter so did I.

We collected my luggage and caught the train. I was bound for Bordeaux!

Well, I had hoped to get us down there and into the Symposium, but if I try I won't have any space left for current news, and there's lots.

First of all, I've just Assistant-Directed a play in San Francisco. Nothing unusual there, apart from the fact that all the time I've been in theatre, I've never Assistant-Directed before. What makes it exciting is that the play was a world premiere written and directed by

(continued on page 46)

Amanda



A Portrait

*Memories, like good wine,
mellow with age.
Amanda holds a
special place in
our hearts.*



*Over the years
Amanda, too, mellowed
and became a
refined feminine
person.*





*We wish
Amanda could
have stayed
longer. It was a
nice visit.*







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(continued from page 40)

Richard Benner who wrote and directed the film OUTRAGEOUS which some of you may remember from a few years back as being the story of a female impersonator, played by Craig Russell, who befriends a troubled young woman.

The job came as a surprise to me. I had read for a part in the show and had gotten good feedback on my reading but hadn't been cast. Then, about ten days later, I got a call asking if I would be available as Assistant-Director. I had to think about it for all of thirty seconds, then said "Yes!"

The whole project was a good experience in every way, and Richard Benner, the cast, and the staff of Theatre Rhinoceros, were all great to work with.

The whole time I worked there I functioned as just another of the gay women at the theatre (Theatre Rhinoceros specializes in gay and lesbian oriented material, and is one of the leading groups in the country to do so.) though I went on the assumption that everybody read me but nobody cared.

Oh, and after seeing the people who *were* cast, I think the decisions were right. They were better than I would have been in the parts I read for.

Thinking of theatre, I mentioned seeing Sir Ralph Richardson when I was in London and remarked that he would probably retire from the stage before too long.

I was shocked and saddened to learn, *after* writing my last column, that Sir Ralph Richardson had died, probably within a few weeks of the time I saw him.

He was a great actor and I was incredibly lucky to have had the chance to see him.

I had another stroke of luck a few weeks back and had the chance to see, and meet, someone I've admired for a long time, Wendy Carlos.

I've been a fan of her music since long before I knew she was a transgendered person. In fact I have every album since SWITCHED-ON BACH, though I have to admit I didn't start collecting the film scores (CLOCKWORK ORANGE, THE SHINING, TRON) until after the PLAYBOY interview.

The Berkeley Symphony, and the Kronos String Quartet were doing a world premiere of a piece specially commissioned by her. I had happened to see a mention of this at a local classical record store and bought a ticket. I would have wanted to hear it in any case, but at the same time it did cross my mind that if it were *my* world premiere, *I'd* want to be there. And so she was.

I only spoke to her briefly after the concert, mentioning that the next day was the birthday of our mutual friend Dr. Harry Benjamin (his 99th!) and asked her to sign, as she very graciously did, my copy of the SWITCHED-ON BRANDENBURGS. I would have taken in one of the earlier albums, but I wanted something with the name WENDY on it instead of WALTER.

This was something I'll remember for a long time as Wendy Carlos is a person for whom I have tremendous regard and respect.

I'm definitely running out of room now, but I did want to add a couple of last minute thoughts.

The CCL, Centre du Christ Libérateur is a very active organization, with members in many countries. Particularly good, of course, for French-speaking and reading people, they have a newsletter in addition to their meetings and so on. They can be reached at CCL, 3 bis rue Clairaut, 75017 Paris, France. There is a nominal charge for membership, as well, they welcome any donations to keep their work moving ahead.

That's it for now except to say you should order my tape, A CONVERSATION WITH LINDA LEE, 60 minutes of material that I think will be of interest to transgendered people and those who deal with transgendered people. It costs \$9.95 plus \$1.00 for shipping and handling. Add sales tax if you're in California. It includes The Linda Lee Album, my own selection of favorite photos.

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That's it until next time. Thank you for reading.

*(*The bulk of my luggage, remember, was still at the railway station . . .)*

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