

F.M.I.

Female Mimics International

VOLUME 16, NUMBER 4

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Miss Gay, 1986

Adults Only All Models 18 Years of Age or Older

The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

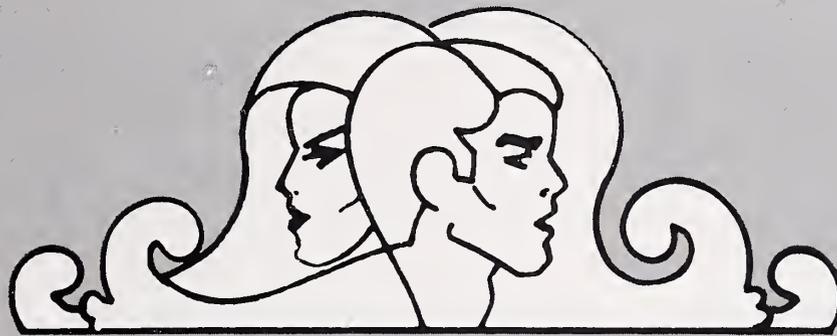
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The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

Editorial

I'd like to use this space to clear up a few mistakes this time. My first apology is so embarrassing to make that I almost would rather pay for the court costs to have the Empress Larey change her name to the spelling that I am humiliated to say that I have used for years! God only knows why I insisted on abusing her spelling and printing her name as Lerey. I know that many of you out there could care less about this seemingly small mistake but then you would not be the kind of person who cares that Larey has made it possible for us to cover some of the most elegant drag events in the southern California area. My most humble apologies. Tina Alameda, our art director, insisted that her name was spelled otherwise and so I took her word for it. Never let your art director make editorial decisions. Only teasing Tina, we love you even if you can't spell.

Next: In that lovely ad that offers "Kim Christy" photo sets, the lettering was wrong on the photos as they corresponded to the descriptions below. If you are still interested I think you'll find these photo sets a lot of fun and you can find the ad elsewhere in the book. The lettering is correct now.

Finally: As we were going to press with this issue our personal ad clerk gave me a list of all the ads that were no shows and undeliverable, so you may find our ad section greatly reduced. This is to protect you and to try to save you some bucks. Please! If you advertise with us and you move, please send us a change of address notice.

I hope you all had a lovely fall. I did.

*I love you all,
Kim Christy*





The Summery Days of Winter



For those of you unfortunate enough not to live in the southern California area, we can only describe the beautiful weather we have in late fall and early winter. Often it's too hot to go outside and put up the Christmas lights. As you see by the photos here, every season is Summer's season.



Summer says, "It's often hard to pick the right outfit for a late November day in L.A. The morning is brisk enough for scarves and coats, but those lovely clear and balmy afternoons make me want to peel down to something more sultry and revealing." Sounds good, Summer.







Letters to the Editor

If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your correspondence published, please address it to Kim Christy, C/O FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL, P.O. BOX 1622, Studio City, CA 91604.

Dear Kim,

I must say that I was quite surprised and deeply honored to pick up your wonderful magazine and spot my letter and photo. Believe me it was a new and exciting high for me and thank you for giving me that.

It's so ironic that things happen like that, and as unbelievable as it may sound, I have always admired you as a role model. It takes a lot of guts to come out of the closet and say, "Hey world, this is me so take it or leave it." Even more importantly, you are good at what you do.

The first time I saw your picture in a magazine, I thought that we resembled just a little, so I use to pretend that when I looked at your pictures, I was really looking at my own.

I was inspired to write a poem about this experience as I stood before a large mirror skimpy clad in just a brief bikini. I pretended that the image looking at me from the mirror was a grand lady such as you.

I would like to donate this poem to you to do with what you see fit. I hope it will begin to repay you for the honor that you have bestowed on me. It's called simply **LOVELY LADY**.

I feel the need to summons
my lovely lady friend;
She's okay and comes right away

for time is no object to spend.
So much femininity in her,
I think she must not be real;
Then I wiggle and touch,
now I got her feel.
I'm satisfied too that my mirror
was a deal.

I see long loveliness so hypnotic
that I'm soon in her trance;
Now, I am aware of her,
as I do that special dance.
I enjoy and enjoy
over and over again,
and always so amazed
at the shape the body is in.
Hips broad delicate and agile,
so fitting as she prances;
a man that feels like such
would gladly take some chances.
The feminine aire reaches
into the soul of man;
as her glowing beauty unfolds
and promptly she's so grand.
Her nature adds to the rapture
of all ecstatic men;
and I am pleased to see the lady
over and over again.
Her breast are of a small quantity
yet so perfect and exact;
and they often jiggle playfully,
for they are never fully intact.
But the stay is never for long
for there are those
who would say its wrong.
Soon off the lady goes
in search of a place to belong.

Love, as always,
Regina

*Thank you, Regina, for the honor.
sometimes I am awestruck by
the love and devotion that the
readers of FMI show me and the
magazine. It's people like you who
make this work so rewarding.*

Dear Kim,

Many beautiful She-Males have graced the pages of your magazine F.M.I. Your latest issue at hand, Vol. 15, No. 6, featured a dominant female in action - Forced Transformation.

How about featuring some gorgeous, dominant She-Males or Transsexuals in action, with their submissives?! . . . forcing them to lick their soles, kiss their feet and suck their toes. Along with other things.

Enclosed are some photos of very beautiful feet . . . the toenails are long and meticulously pedicured! And the owners of these lovely feet have a cock! Shocking! And erotic!

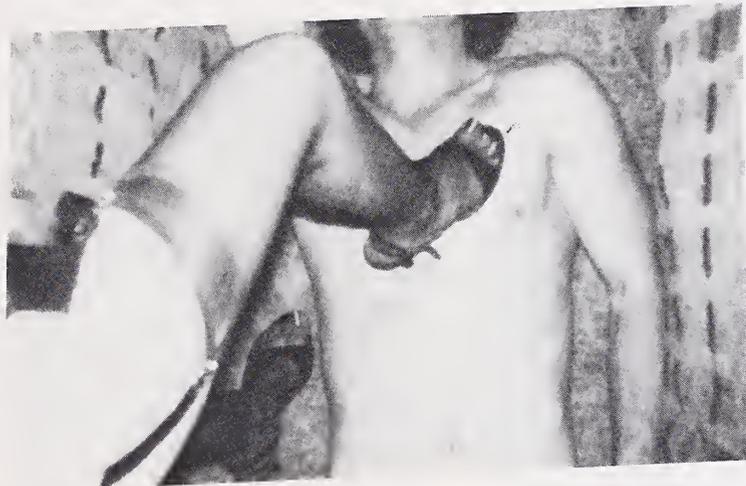
Please return photos. If you wish to print them, you may do so.

Being straight, I never had any interest in this matter, until recently.

I was more or less, picked up by a gorgeous gal who attracted, seduced, and dominated me (after I had spilled my heart and soul to her) only to find out after much humiliation, domination, foot and



Foot worship from Harrison



body worship, etc., that she's a guy! I, being unaware, at a kneeling position at her feet and summoned to look up, find she stands over me with a huge cock held in her long-nailed hand, looking sadistically down upon me. Surprise!!! This beautiful woman with nice tits and so much femininity (who earlier spanked, slapped, and trampled me underfoot) is a hung she-male! Again shocking but erotic!

Sincerely,
Harrison

Thank you, Harrison, for your letter and lovely photos.

We do plan to have more photos showing a little foot worship, but I don't want the slant of the magazine to lean to heavily towards the dominant lifestyle. FMI has always had a different emphasis, and I am afraid of alienating my loyal readers.

Best,
K.C.

Dear Kim,

A big thank you for you and your enterprises. Your responses to me have given much support and a healthy dose of confidence. I did manage to visit the Versatile Fashions while in Orange County and spent some delightful time shopping at South Coast Plaza where among other things I was able to try on a \$700 dress. It was gorgeous and exhilarating, maybe someday I'll be able to afford it.

Your ads are quite a service. I am beginning to make contact and have even located a sister here in Red Bluff. I am attempting to make contact now.

The reason for this letter is to prevail upon you another favour. I will be able to vacation a la femme to the L.A. area sometime this summer and would love to tie the trip in with some special event. Or you perhaps know of a pageant or ball or some other gathering happening in late June or July that might be of some interest. It would be a neat focus of a trip and I

would appreciate it very much.

I loved the comments you made in your editorial in Vol. 15, No. 5. The giving and mutual support is something I've always believed in and it is even more important in the difficult world of the transsexual. Thank you for the message.

I want very much to grow and develop in the crossdressing and feminine world and have this idea for a Summer Camp for Crossdressers I would like to share with you sometime. Perhaps we could do lunch when I get down to the area.

Love,
Jenny

Dear Jenny,

I feel remiss in the mutual support area. I wish sometimes that we had a daily column like Abby, cause we have this huge delay between the time that we get your letters and the time you see them in print. There was nothing

really of note to attend that I knew of in the area anyway. Although I'm not always the best one to ask in regard to events and the scene at large. I used to be much more in touch with what was happening in the area, but of late, I have been mostly involved with film production and with the business of making magazines.

Thanks and Love
Kim Christy.

Dear Kim,

A friend recently showed me his collection of F.M.I. I was thrilled to find a magazine that deals with men like myself who enjoy crossdressing and who behave as women do. I have been a transvestite most of my life. I have some strong transsexual tendencies but for the time being I am not planning to go all the way.

I grew up in a large midwestern city. My mother came to the U.S. from the Philippines as a little girl. My father was a Norwegian merchant sailor who worked on iron ore boats in the Great Lakes. Their marriage did not work out and I was raised by my mother and her sister.

When I was born, my mother wished that I had been a girl. She did not want a boy baby. She dressed me in little girl outfits and let my hair grow long. As an infant I was sickly and was not allowed to play much with other children. Dolls were my favorite toys. I had a favorite baby doll that I dressed and carried everywhere. I was also very fond of my baby blanket.

By the time I started school, I was a perfect sissy - shy and submissive and very effeminate in appearance and manners. I had quite a hard time in school and did not get on with other children. I preferred to be at home helping mother and my aunt who together ran a small beauty parlor. They

had a service for invalids and shut-ins and I would go along to help on housecalls. I loved to put on the flowered aprons and smocks the beauticians wore and pretend that I was a lady.

By the time I was fourteen, I could do just about everything expected of a beauty operator.

I had strong urges as a teenager to crossdress and I did so frequently but I seldom wore complete outfits. Around the home or at the beauty parlor I would put on some article of clothing like an apron or a piece of jewelry. This is all I needed to get that feminine feeling.

“Within a week I had become a prostitute, doing whatever men wanted for money.”

Once or twice I managed to get into a dress and high-heels but the clothes did not fit very well. I learned how to apply make-up from watching my aunt do it for customers. I was like an assistant to them. I used to help with manicures and facials and keep the shop clean and straight. My aunt kept some of her dresses and clothes at the shop. Every Saturday night it was my job to clean the shop completely and do the floors and windows. when I was fifteen I got in the habit of putting on some of my aunt's clothes to work in. She came in one night and caught me dressed up. She was very amused to see me crossdressed and suggested that I get fixed up a little more and play a joke on my mother. With my aunt's help I got

into a nicer dress and put on make-up and a wig. I wore a bra and panties underneath. I looked O.K. but not great. When my mother first saw me, she was angry but then she relaxed and enjoyed the joke. I had a great thrill being dressed and treated that way by my mother and aunt but the next Saturday, when I went to the shop, all the clothes had been removed. Of course, I knew that boys were not supposed to wear girls clothing but I was not ashamed to do it. But, my mother and aunt had obviously decided it was best to discourage me. I was very disappointed.

When I was seventeen my mother got a new boy friend. He moved in with us when my aunt moved out. From the very start he took a dislike to me and when he began to abuse me physically I ran away from home. I went to another city hoping to find work. Instead I wound up on the streets of New York without anything but the clothes on my back. Within a week I had become a prostitute doing whatever men wanted for money. After a few days on my own I was taken over by a pimp named Lester who controlled me with drugs and beat me if I got out of line. these were the darkest days of my life and I did not know how to break out.

We lived in a shabby tenement - four or five of us in a room. There was another young boy and several girls. Lester was a big black stud who dressed in expensive clothes and drove around in a rented Cadillac. We had to give Lester all of our earnings and do whatever he said to do. Lester gave us food and brought clothing for us.

It was my job to take care of everyone's hair. We would get up around 1:00 p.m. and spend all afternoon getting fixed-up to go out on the street. Lester liked to dress me up as an effeminate boy. I would wear tight girls jeans and high-heels. I never wore panties

under the jeans so the outline of my cock and balls could be seen clearly. On top I wore tight tee shirts but no bra so you could see I had no breasts. My face was always heavily made-up with lots of emphasis on the eyes and lips. I also wore long paste-on false fingernails. Lester let me wear as much jewelry as I liked and I could fix my own hair or wear a wig. when we were ready, Lester would take us out and drop us off at various spots on the street. We had plenty of marijuana cigarettes in our purses and if we scored big with some guy for a hundred dollars, Lester would give you cocaine as a reward. Lester knew his job and kept close track of his "girls". I was absolutely terrified of him.

One night I had just arrived on the street when a rented limousine pulled up. A handsome older gentleman and a beautiful young woman were inside. They wanted me to go with them. I climbed into the back seat and sat next to the lady. The man was quiet and was a little drunk. the woman talked with me and told me what they wanted. I said o.k. as long as I'm back on my corner in an hour. She laughed and said that would not be possible but that her husband would make it well worth my while. We drove out of New York City and up into Westchester and wound up at a beautiful country place. I was very nervous thinking about what Lester would say and do to me when I got back. Eventually my new friends convinced me not to go back to Lester at all. They were rich movie people and promised to give me enough money to get away from Lester. I was very grateful to them, as I hated the street life and hated having sex with complete strangers on such an impersonal basis. I was already mildly addicted to cocaine but I figured I could get over it.

My new friends had just gotten

married. The man was a movie producer. He was bisexual and liked to have a she-male partner. Her beautiful young wife was twenty years younger. She was an actress and she just loved sex - period. For three days I played with them in and out of bed and learned some of the fewer points of making love to men and women. I was crossdressed most of the time.

The last night we all went out to eat at a fancy restaurant. I wore women's clothing - some of the

things were bought for me and others loaned by the actress. The dress was a sexy cocktail frock with swishy full skirt. It was the first time I had actually tried to impersonate a woman in public. It felt terrific to be dressed up so beautifully - all made up and perfumed - and be out where people could see me. We had an elegant meal and went to a nightclub and danced afterwards. Then it was home to bed for a three way roll in the hay.

One thing led to another and my

Photos from Readers



new friends asked me to stay with them and live at their country house while they were away on business. I agreed to do that and our relationship was a happy one for nearly two years. The problem was that the actress and her husband did not spend a lot of time at the place and I got very lonely. The nice part was that I had a lovely home to live in and all the female clothing to wear that I could possibly want. I dressed as a woman all the time and acquired my own wardrobe with the salary they paid me for looking after the place. Eventually I got a car and a driver's license and that made things easier.

Eventually the actress showed up without her husband and with a new young boy friend. A divorce was in the works and she was getting the country house. But, her new boy friend really freaked out when he found out I was a she-male. So my services were no longer needed and it was time to leave. I had no hard feelings. They had rescued me from a life of prostitution. I was free of drugs and had been given a chance to grow into a beautiful young she-male in peaceful, though lonely, surroundings. Hormone therapy had helped me develop a nice pair of breasts and a feminine complexion. I was now able to mingle freely in public as a female. I couldn't ask my friends for anything more but the movie producer sent me a nice check. I was able to use part of the money to get certified as a beautician and buy a small beauty shop where I now live and work.

I have two male lovers - one older man and a nice young man - but I am not ready to settle down with anyone.

A few months ago I had a reunion with my mother who was not surprised to find me dressing as a woman running a beauty salon. She is thinking of moving here to be with me. Her

I say, "What do you want me to do with that?"

relationship with the boy friend who was cruel to me was over a long time ago. I am grateful to have an understanding mother.

Please publish this letter if you like. I have changed the names and places to protect the innocent. I am looking forward to future issues of F.M.I.

Love,
Rosita

What a tremendously interesting story. I often think that I could sell half the letters I get to movie producers in Hollywood as story lines for smash films. I want to tell you that I admire your strength and courage. Thank you for sharing your life with us, and please write to us again soon to let us know how you are doing.

Love,
Kim

Dear Kim,

I faithfully read every new issue of FMI and get much inspiration from it.

I have been dressing as a female for most of my life. As far back as I can remember. I enjoyed putting on my sister's and mother's clothes, at that time mostly frilly panties and bras. In recent years I go all the way using makeup, wigs and other clothes to complete the illusion of a real woman. I feel I don't pass very well so I go out in public very little except at night in the safety of my car. From seeing

your picture, I am very jealous of your super looks and wish I could look as good as you so I could pass in public. You are a very beautiful woman who I could fall in love with easily.

Recently I had my first sex experience with a man. I was parked in my car and this guy comes over to my window and asks if I am busy. I say I am waiting for someone so he goes back to his car. This happens a couple of times till finally he takes out his penis and starts to jerk off thinking it will excite me. I guess it worked because when I see him doing this, I stick my tongue out and lick my lips in a sensuous way. He comes over again. This time he reaches in the window, opens the door and gets in. I get a little nervous because if he wants to play with me or wants intercourse I am in trouble. At that point he takes his penis out again. I still don't know if he has made me or not, but I don't care because I am very excited.

I say, "What do you want me to do with that?" And he says, "Whatever you want!" This excites me even more, don't forget this is my first time, so I bend over and take his big, hard cock in my mouth and down my throat and start sucking. He is getting excited and I am really at a fever pitch. He wants to come in my mouth and after a while that is what happens.

After I have all the goo in my mouth, I continue to slide my mouth up and down his cock. I take my tongue and start licking the head of his penis, which is still big and hard, and he loves it. After we're done, he says it was real good, and I am pleased that I satisfied a man on my first try.

I truly enjoyed my first experience and never thought it could be so good or I would have done it much earlier in my life. Now I want more and more but have not had the opportunity as

yet.

As I said, all my life I have been dressing as a woman but now I feel I want to be a female full time. Any help you can give to make me more feminine would certainly be appreciated.

I sent my picture and short bio to your personal ads and also answered some ads over a year ago and never had any replies nor seen my picture. Is this for real or do you just make up the ads because I sure would like to communicate with other TV's and TS's.

Keep up the good work with FMI because it gives alot of pleasure to a great many people.

Love,
Debbie

Whoops. I hate to hear from readers that had a problem with the placement of a personal ad. We hope that with the new rates for placement that we will be able to have a higher level of efficiency.

Please resubmit your ad to us noting the rates on the ad info page. I'm sorry you had bad luck with us before. Our ads ARE real and we try to keep them as current as possible.

Dear Kim Christy,

I started dressing up in my mother's things and I enjoyed it very much.

I enjoy looking like a pretty woman.

I dress up in a nice dress and I put on nice nylon slips and I wear nice panties.

I like going into adult bookstores and getting your magazine and looking at it.

I would love to live out my life as a female, doing the things that I feel suited me the most.

I am lonely and would love to share my life with someone like Regina or Michelle. They are very nice girl's and I like them very much.

Kim, can you send me Regina's

“When I pass away I am going to be made up as a woman.”

address so I can send her a nice letter?

See, Kim, she lights up my life very much. I would like to hear from Regina.

Kim, I would like to know something. See, when I pass away I am going to be made up as a woman and I would like to know what do you think about that?

Kim, I would like for you to send me a letter and let me know what you think of that.

Kim, can you send me Michelle's address too so I could send her a letter?

Kim, my girl name is Tammy Curtis.

I like your magazine and the letters you get from girls. I hope you will like my letter and send me a letter back.

Kim, I would like to know what other girls think of my question about passing away and being made up as a woman.

All my love and kisses,
Tammy

P.S. give my address to Regina and Michelle.

Kim, can you publish my letter and send me a magazine?
(Thank you very much)

Tammy, darling,

I think your desire to be dressed as a woman, presumably in state, is quite unique. My personal feelings about it ask me this question, who are you doing it for? This seems to be a gesture

that would have to be for the benefit or detriment of the people that are left behind. If in everyday life you're now living as a woman, it seems only natural to be in woman's clothing in state. I hope your motives are not about spite. Remember that our spirit is totally accepted into the afterlife with all our different character aspects.

What do our readers think of this question?

Dear Kim,

I wish I could live in L.A. or Studio City, where people seem to be much more open-minded towards TS's. I've been a TV as long as I can remember and all that time I had the dream to get a more feminine body. You cannot imagine how I envy all you girls with beautiful breasts and how I would love to have some too.

Is there anyone who knows a doctor here in Vienna who would give me pills or injections to make a woman out of me. I have gone out regularly as a woman and can easily pass for one, but only with my artificial curves.

One day I drove home and saw a nice-looking young man at a bus-stop. I invited him to get into my car and asked him where he was going and offered to drive him to his house.

In front of his house, he asked me what he could do to thank me. I told him, a little kiss would do. He kissed me very gently but never the less with passion. He invited me inside, but I thanked him and said that my family was waiting. He never showed any sign that he had read me. I find such a situation very exciting. But I'd love to get nearer to be a real woman.

Your's with Love,
Erica

Dear Erica,

what a titilating story. How about it readers? Does anybody know the scene in Vienna?

Sally

and her friends

We'd like to thank Sally again for providing us with all her friends' stories and fantasies. Sally sends this case history from her dear friend Melissa. It is most extra-ordinary.

I looked in the mirror again. I couldn't believe it. Sure enough, there was a swelling in the breasts. What in the world was happening to me. I quickly put on a heavy shirt and loose sweater to cover my embarrassment, and went out to play ball with the guys. But what was going to happen to me if they kept growing. Well, I couldn't worry about it now, I had to pitch that afternoon.

I had always had a slight build, and was short for a boy, and the girls all thought I was the "cutest thing." But, I was all boy at fourteen, and a good athlete.

I pitched a good game and came home to tell dad that we had won again. He was always so proud when I won. He had played ball with me every weekend and had taught me well. Mom thought it was nice too, but my big brother, Robert, was always indifferent to his little brother who was only half his size. I guess that's why dad favored me and tried so hard to make my athletic skills make up for my size.

But, in the next couple of weeks I could see even more of a change in my breasts, and I couldn't take gym and showers with the guys while starting to look like a girl. At first I skipped gym, but then the teacher asked me for a reason or get a note from home, and I didn't know what to do.

Then a very strange thing happened. I was urinating one morning, and all of a sudden blood spurted out of my penis. I was scared to death, but I had to tell someone so I finally told my mom, and she rushed me right to the doctor. He gave me a thorough check with x-rays, and then sat me down with my mother for the absolute shock of my life. He asked me if I had ever had an erection, and in front of mother I almost died of embarrassment, but told him no. And the thought struck me as strange. I had heard other boys talking about having them when they saw a pretty girl, but I never had. Then he asked me to leave the office and he and mother talked for a long time. Then he asked me in again, and told me that what he was going to say might be

very upsetting but just to listen until he was through. I thought he was going to tell me I was dying or something, but it was even worse. He said that I had been born with a false penis, that as a newborn looked real, and so I was taken to be a boy, but that I had no male characteristics other than that, and that actually, I was a girl and that's why I was developing breasts, and had started menstruation. At that point, I guess I fainted.

As the nurse was bringing me around, the doctor was saying, "No Mrs. Jones there is no chance that Melvin can lead a normal life as a male. Now that he has reached puberty it is absolutely necessary to perform the simple operation that will remove the false penis in order for normal female functions to begin."

He said that while the operation was going to be easy, the hard part would be afterward because I would need therapy for an extended period, and a lot of love and understanding at home and at school. After all, Melvin has been a boy, or everyone thought he was, for fourteen years, and it won't be easy becoming a girl now.

The operation was to be performed the next morning, after mom had had a chance to discuss it with my father and brother. I was at my wits end as mother drove me home, and I begged her not to let it happen, but to no avail, and I went right to my room when we got home and I wouldn't come out even for dinner. I didn't know how dad was going to take it, but I thought somehow he was going to save me. Unfortunately even he couldn't, and the next morning, sedated, I was wheeled into the operating room for my sex change.

An hour later I opened my eyes to find my mother, father, and brother around my bed, and I remember saying, "Am I -- a girl now?" Mom was first to speak, "Yes dear, and we're all so happy. How do you feel?" I said "I guess alright," and

I looked at my brother to see what I thought was a smirk on his face.

The next day I went home. I wore the hospital gown because I wouldn't wear any of the things mother had brought for me to go home in. And when I got to my room it had all been changed. Pink curtains, bedspread and pillows, and my closet and bureau were filled with girls things - dresses, skirts and blouses, panties, slips, bras, and nylons. There wasn't a boys thing in the room.

Then mother came in and asked me how I liked my new clothes, and before I could object she sat me down and said, "Dear, you're a little girl now, and I know it's going to be hard for a little while, but the sooner you accept that the better it will be for you and all of us. Will you try, please?" With that argument I didn't have much comeback so I said I would try. But I said, "The minute Robert or anybody made fun of me I would change right back into boys things."

"You're just going to love being a girl, dear," and she handed me a pair of pink panties to slip on. Then she fastened a lacy bra around me with the comment that I was going to have a beautiful figure. I turned crimson, and she laughed. "Mother, what is that?" "It's a garter belt, dear, to hold up your nylons." "Oh, mother do I have to wear it, and nylons?" "All girls wear them, honey, and you'll learn to love nylons." Then she handed me a lace-trimmed pink nylon slip to put on, and a silky dress, and high heels, saying that she wanted me to look my prettiest when father and Robert got home. "But mother, I can't walk in high heels, and besides I just don't think I can face daddy and Robert looking like this." But she said with a little practice I would walk fine, and then she applied a little make-up, saying that young girls shouldn't use too much lipstick, and what are we going to do with your hair, it's so short. But she combed it into a feminine style, and added a

pink bow, much to my chagrin.

As mother started dinner, she asked me to practice the things she had told me; how to walk in heels, stand, sit, act, and what to do with my hands now that I had no pockets. I did all these things but the closer it got to the time daddy would be home, the more nervous and jittery I got. What would he think of me, the boy he played ball with now wearing a dress, and what would my brother Robert do when he saw me in high heels and nylons, and with a satin bow in my hair! I ran to the kitchen to tell mother that I just couldn't do it, but then the door opened, and there was Robert, home from school, looking at his little brother dressed as a girl for the first time. I guess he just couldn't help himself because he let out a wolf whistle, and said, "Would you look at Melvin, isn't he a doll?" As I started for my room in tears, I heard mother really getting on him, and soon there was a knock on my door, and Robert came in saying "I'm sorry sis, I'm just not used to seeing you looking like this, hey, you're going to be the cutest looking

girl in school. C'mon lets make up." "Well if you really mean it." I was always a sucker for my brother's apologies.

While I was in the bedroom, daddy had arrived, and mother came in to get me. As she led me to the living room my heart was in my throat, and as I entered the room, he stood up and said, "Sweetheart, stand right there. This is the first time I've seen my new daughter all dressed up, and I want to remember it." I stood for a moment letting him look, and then, inexplicably, I turned around slowly, walked over to him, and let him take me in his arms in a big hug. Mother said, "My word, I don't think therapy is going to be necessary after all." I blushed at that, but I also knew at that moment the dye had been cast, and I was now a girl, and I was going to make the most of it. With that thought I asked mother if she and daddy had picked out a girls name for me yet, and she said "Can you believe, in all the confusion, we haven't." Daddy said, "What name would you like, honey?" A few hours ago I would have died at the



“The Principal announced that you had turned into a girl and that every one is supposed to treat you like one now.”

question. I coyly said, “Melissa, Melissa Sue.”

I knew that my parents had welcomed me into the family as a girl, but I wasn't sure about Robert so I thought I would set a little trap to gain his approval. After dinner I excused myself, and went to my room knowing he would be barging in later to try to shame me. I took off my dress and slip, and sat in front of my vanity doing my nails, and as I started to add fresh lipstick, in he came without knocking. Before he could say anything, I leaned over to let him see my ample cleavage, then I arose and walked to the closet to let him see my silken derriere, sheer nylon clad legs, and I bent over, stiff legged, to pick something off the floor. I looked around then to see his eyes bulging, as were his pants. Then I walked over to him demurely and said, “Robert, do you think boys will like me?” From that moment, I was his little sister.

Two hurdles were now out of the way on my journey into complete femininity. One, my family had accepted me as a young lady, and two, I had accepted my new role in life, that of a teenage girl. Now I had to face school, and my friends and classmates. The next day I had to go to school for the very first time as a girl, and I dreaded the thought of having to face everyone while wearing a dress. What would the guys on the ball team think of me, and how could I ever explain what had happened to me. I had a hard time getting to sleep with all that going through my mind.

The next morning I awakened early, showered, and donned my

prettiest lingerie, long sheer nylons, high heels, mini-skirt, and a sheer blouse that showed off a very pretty slip. I applied makeup, and fixed a satin bow in my hair, and went down to breakfast before going off to school. Mother said I looked just darling, and daddy looked very proud, but Robert said “I'm not going to take him, I mean her, to school looking like that. Why, all the boys can see her underwear right through her blouse!” Mother said, “Now Robert, that will be all, girls are supposed to show off their pretty things.” That conversation was making me a little uneasy. Maybe the blouse was a little adventurous for my first day, but too late, Robert said, “Let's go sis,” and we drove off in his car.

Mother had already talked to the school Principal about me, and had all of my records changed from Melvin to Melissa Sue Jones. And all of my teachers had been informed, but I didn't know whether any of the kids knew or not, and my heart was in my throat as Robert dropped me off in front of the main entrance where all of the kids gathered to talk before school started. I walked toward them on very shaky knees, and noticed that a couple of boys were looking me over very appreciatively which made me feel good, and then I saw Bobby, Bill, and Ted, my very best friends talking together. I thought, well here goes, and walked over to them with a friendly greeting, and all three of their mouths fell open at once. It was Bill who recovered first and said, “Are, are you Melissa?” “Why yes, how did you know?” “Well, there was a special assembly

Tuesday morning, and the Principal announced that you had turned into a girl, and that everyone is supposed to treat you like one now. All the guys on the team were very sorry to hear it, but they all wish you the best of luck, Mel, I mean Melissa, and I guess you'll be able to play on the girls softball team.” At that point the bell rang and we all went to our various classes.

All in all the first day didn't go too badly. I was thankful that the Principal had made the announcement which saved me a lot of explaining, although there were a lot of questions that were difficult to answer, and I did notice a lot of boys looking at my legs, and more than a few at my full see-through blouse. I was glad I wore it.

When I got home after school, mother said, “Well, dear how did your first day at school go, was it terribly embarrassing for you?” “No mother, the Principal had already made an announcement to the whole student body about me, and everyone treated me fine. I don't think it's going to be so bad being a girl after all.” She smiled at that, and said, “I think your beginning to like it, honey.” She was right, I was beginning to like it. I liked the feel of silk next to my body, and I liked the way boys looked at me as I walked by in mini-skirt, flashing legs, and bouncing bosom. And I could tell that my attitude was changing toward boys. I actually got a tingling sensation between my legs when a good-looking boy looked at me with a glint in his eyes. I wondered what was happening to me.

As I became more accepted as Melissa, school became more fun, and I started to have lots of friends, both girls and boys, and then a boy asked me for my first date. When I told mother a boy had asked me to a school dance she was at a loss for words so she asked daddy if I could go, and he didn't know what to say so he asked mother if she had had a talk with me yet. When she said no, he said well, have your little talk

with her, and then I guess it will be alright. I couldn't believe all of the things that she said boys would want to do to me. I never felt like that when I was a boy. But, at the same time, I got that strange tingling feeling between my legs as she was talking.

When my date showed up on Friday night, I was wearing a lovely pink chiffon dress, dark nylons and white pumps with very high, slender heels. I thought he was going to pop his buttons when he saw me, and I felt so proud. The evening started out to be just wonderful, but in the middle of the second dance, I looked up to see that my date was getting very red in the face, and then I felt something poking into my dress. I knew right away what it was from mother's talk, and I said, "Johnny Johnson, what are you doing to me?" It was my first experience with an erection. Well, the poor boy was dying with embarrassment, and finally said, "Gee, Melissa, I, why don't we sit this one out?" Then, I felt sorry for him, but I was secretly pleased that I had caused all of that commotion in his pants. Then I felt ashamed that I had thought that. The rest of the evening went smoothly until Johnny took me home and kissed me goodnight, and then the same thing happened only this time I thought his penis would come right through my dress, slip, and panties; it was so big and hard.

That night in bed I fantasized about being in the back seat of Johnny's car and having him slip my panties down and sticking that great big thing in me, and then for the first time, I began playing with my new sex, and feeling my breasts, and then I had my first orgasm. Goodness, if this felt this good, I wondered what the real thing would be like. And I started to think a lot about it at fifteen.

It was my first year as a cheerleader when I met Jim. He was captain of the football team, and the handsomest boy I had ever seen. The first time he asked me out I just

about flipped, and when he kissed me I saw stars, and fell in love with him. My brother Robert didn't like him at all because they were both seniors, and about the same age, and he thought Jim was too old for me. I think he was jealous of Jim. One day he told me not to go out with him anymore because he was only after one thing, and I was the only girl in school that he hadn't screwed. I told him I didn't believe him, and that Jim was the most wonderful person in the world, and wasn't like that at all. Robert said, "You'll see."

A couple of nights later, Jim and I were parked and necking, and Jim was feeling me up, and he said "Honey, it's hard to believe that you were a boy once, you're so feminine and cute. Are you sure you're all girl now?" "What a question, of course I'm all girl. Don't I feel like one?" "Well, yes, but I've never felt you down there, and I'd like to make sure." I said, "Jim, do you love me?" "Of course I do." "Then I guess it would be alright." In seconds he had my panties down, and his pants open. He took my hand and placed it around his swollen shaft, as he caressed my opening, and we both became lost in a sexual frenzy. I don't know how it happened or why, but I soon felt the velvet head of his stiff penis parting my lips, and then my mouth was full of his throbbing cock, and I felt ashamed, and in heaven all at the same time. Then he pulled it out of my mouth, and lifted me over him and held me as I slowly slid down on that huge thing. It felt like it was going to come right up through me, and I feverishly began to slide up and down on it until we both exploded in a fiery orgasm.

Afterward Jim said, "Baby, I'll never connect you with being a boy ever again." I said, "Honey, just keep screwing me like that to help remind me that I'm all girl." I didn't have to tell him twice, and the rest of my school years were the happiest I have ever known.

"Honey it's hard to believe you were a boy once. Are you sure you're all girl now?"



Millie's Helpful Hints

We'd like to thank Millie for the wonderful service that is performed for FMI readers in providing this often hard to get information.



I've tried a lot of different techniques to create realistic-looking breasts, and I will share with you the "best of the breasts".

For years, I have used water-filled balloons, with satisfactory results. Many of you have probably experimented with these as well. The best balloons to use are "punch balls". These are designed to be blown up to 16 inches in diameter, and then to be punched. They are quite sturdy, so you don't have to worry about a burst balloon. I stretch the balloons first, by blowing them up to 18 to 20 inches in diameter. (I once got one up to 21 inches before it blew up in my face.) Once stretched, the balloon is thin and very flexible. It can then be filled with the desired amount of lukewarm water, and sealed up by twisting the stem, and using a small

rubber band.

I used to fill the balloons with 12 or 13 ounces of water, and that would fill a C cup bra. The softness and bounce provided by the balloons was quite nice. I discovered that the very full C cups were a bit too much -- they made me "stand out" in a crowd. So, I started buying B cup bras, and putting only seven or eight ounces of water in the balloons. The next step was to fashion nipples and areolas (I love that word) out of foam. I used a dense plastic foam used to pack fragile items for shipping, but any foam rubber or plastic foam will do for this. I carefully crafted little mounds, which I would then insert in front of the water-filled balloons inside the bra.

The punch balloons come with pleats in them. Those darn pleats

always seemed to show through the thin material of a bra and blouse, in the form of horizontal or vertical lines. The use of the foam nipples would mask most of the lines, and I could always use a lace slip to camouflage those funny little ridges. I have finally discovered a simple solution, which hides the ridges, and provides shape. It is so simple, I'm surprised I hadn't thought of it earlier. I took an old pair of foam falsies and proceeded to trim off foam from the back until only about a quarter of an inch of foam was left. This left me with the smooth front side of the falsies, which happen to nicely fill a B cup. I then reduced the amount of water in the punch balloons to five or six ounces -- that's all that was needed -- and inserted them behind the shells of the falsies. The result is *marvelous*. I now have the softness, weight, and bounce of the water balloons, with the smooth shape of the falsies.

I imagine most of you have seen or tried falsies. I found them unsatisfactory, because they were too light, and because they look like falsies. With the water balloons giving them weight, they take on a different shape.

Now, as to the nipples. The funny little half spheres that come on most falsies are not at all realistic. They are positioned exactly in the middle, and are shaped like igloos. No woman has nipples like that. They should be shaped like the eraser on a pencil -- a cylinder. I tried to trim the nipples on the falsies into a more realistic shape, but I wasn't entirely happy with the result. So I created some, again using foam rubber. One advantage is that I could add as much areola as I wanted; the areola acts as a base for the nipple, and gives it "projection". Another is that I could place the areola and nipple wherever I wanted on the front of each falsie. I experimented until I got them right where I wanted them, which was slightly up and in. So now I have to keep track of which falsie goes on the left side,

and which on the right, and also which edge of the falsie us up, and which is down. Then, when they are inserted properly in the bra, the nipples will be slightly above center, and slightly toward the center of my chest. You may want to experiment with different angles to find the one you like best. With a little artistic work with some foam rubber and a small pair of sharp scissors, you can create perfectly fine nipples.

You may want to order the falsies from Frederick's of Hollywood, or, you can get some from Lydia's TV Boutique for \$6.00. (Lydia's TV Fashions, Suite 2, 13837 Ventura Boulevard, Sherman Oaks, CA 91423, 818-995-7195).

You could spend lots of money (I have) trying to find a bosom that looks and feels real. Well, the method I have described here at such length is *dynamite*, and it's about as cheap as can be. Punch balloons may be 89 cents each at the toy store, and the falsies may be \$5.00 or \$6.00. If you goof and cut too far into the foam rubber falsie, you can start over with a new pair -- no great loss.

One other suggestion -- be sure to "bleed" all of the air out of the water balloons periodically. Otherwise, the "sloshing" sound is quite distracting. Another trick is to warm up the water balloons a little bit before putting them in the bra. A little warmth makes it just a little bit more comfortable when you first put your boobs on. Your body heat will keep the water quite warm.

I use the thinnest of bras, now. My favorite is Warner's Sizzles. It is very light and transparent, made entirely of a nylon stretch fabric, and it is a front close, underwire bra. It helps with the "bounce" effect. A

quality, stretch bra like this costs \$10 to \$16 and it is worth it. The underwire seems to be important in keeping the boobs in place, so I recommend that style. I have been unimpressed with Maidenform and Playtex. Just because they spend millions on fancy advertising doesn't mean they have a pleasing product.

Now that I have gone on for such length about bosoms (my favorite subject), I'll have to be brief for now in discussing waist cinchers, and I'll have to save until next time any discussion of hip pads.

Most of us can greatly improve our feminine figure by cinching a few inches of flab off the midsection. This can greatly improve the look of a skirt. Sears and Penny's catalogues both have a decent, plain elastic cincher. Or, you could order something very sexy from Frederick's of Hollywood, or Lydia's TV Fashions. I like something a bit more firm -- a lace-up corset.

Here are two places where you can get a custom made corset:

B.R. Creations, PO Box 4201-T,
Mountain View, California 94040

Versatile Fashions, PO Box 1051,
Tustin, California 92681

Custom made corsets can be beautiful, and effective. They can cost \$100 and up. You can take five inches off your waist measurement with one of these beauties. It is a bit tricky to do your own measuring for a custom corset, especially if you are not accustomed to wearing a corset, and don't know what to expect. Both of the above companies are reputable, and would make subse-

quent alterations to a corset if it isn't right the first time.

There is one place I know of where you can order a stock corset based on just the waist measurement. The company is:

Vollers Mail Order Ltd.
112 Kingston Road
Portsmouth PO2 7PB
England, Great Britain

They have three models of corsets which would be of interest to any of you:

Model	Length	Price
326	13 inch	\$55.00
50	8 inch	37.00
331	11 inch	40.00

The length measurement is the length of the front clasp. All of these lace up the back, and are *sturdy*. They come in "even" waist sizes, i.e., 22 inches, 24 inches, etcetera. If your waist is 32, I suggest a size 26 corset to begin with. The first four inches of reduction are a "cinch" (pardon the pun; I couldn't help it). The fifth inch may take some effort. A sixth inch may be too much to hope for. I've shown the price in dollars, which is double the price in British pounds. This is not the same as the normal conversion rate for currencies, but it saves the hassle of trying to find British pounds at the local banks.

In closing, I'd like to once again invite all of you to write to me, in care of FMI, and send your good ideas to share with others, or even questions you may have. I just may be able to find an answer that would help many readers.

Readers: If you want to ask Millie a specific question, or if you have some information to contribute to Millie's column, please write to Millie in care of FMI, P.O. Box 1622, Studio City, CA 91604.

Miss Gay 1986



Empress Larey does it again. Who else but the “Bill Graham of the female mimic world” could have pulled off such a spectacular event? The Mr. and Miss Gay Contest was held at this ultra-chic downtown club in August. The evening was a whirlwind of talent, glamour, and that special magic that makes a great evening stupendous.



Miss Gay, 1986



Miss Gay, 1986



At left: Some of the sophisticated cafe' society that turned up for the evenings glitter. Above: The stature of the evening alone was enough to awe. The contestant above provided the kind of poise and confidence only seen in those with years of experience.



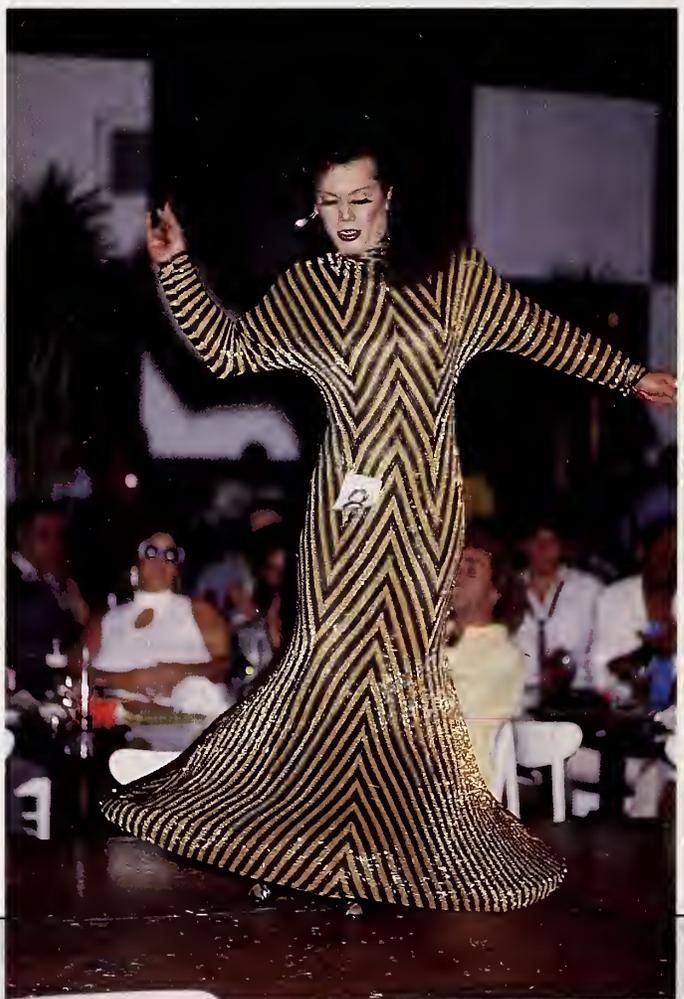
Miss Gay, 1986



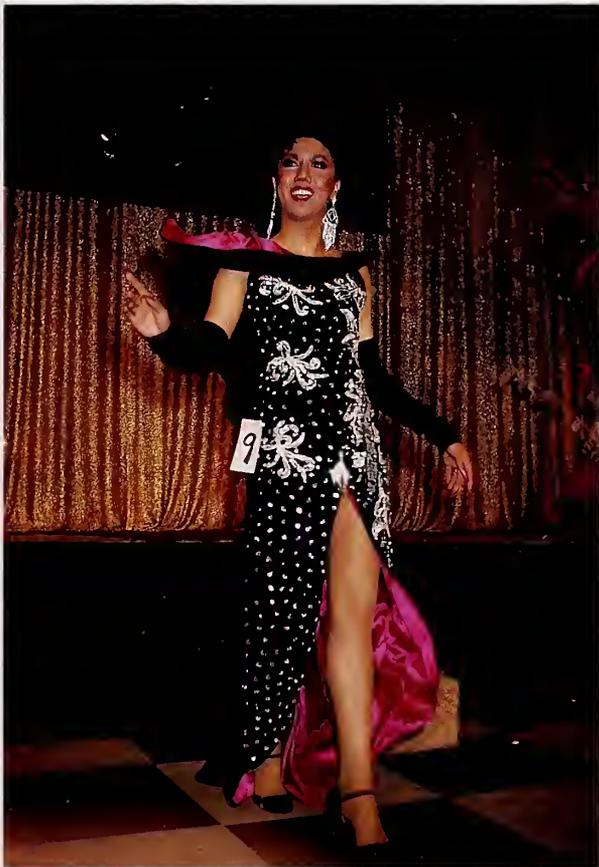
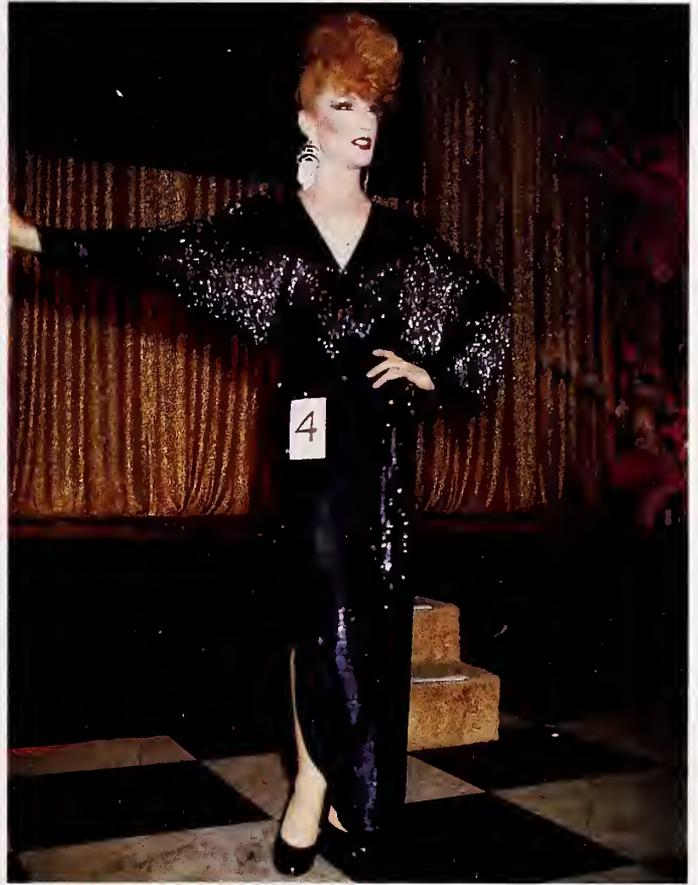
At left: Dancing is a limited way to describe the acrobatic contortions of this flexible contestant.



Miss Gay . 1986



Miss Gay . 1986



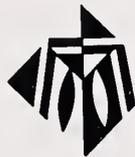
Miss Day, 1986



Miss Gay, 1986



One of the great "feel-good" aspects of Larey's event is the unity. Often the feathers and the glitter tends to obscure the fact many different people of many ages and religions and racial backgrounds, of a wide variety of nationalities and sexual preferences all get together for fun and frolic in the name of wearing a dress. We feel a new anti-war slogan on the horizon, "Drop your arms and pick up your heels."



Miss Gay, 1986



Miss Gay, 1986



F.M.I.

Female Mimics International

Personal ADS

ORIENTAL TV, wish to meet beautiful ladies and/or real TV/TSs for first experience in French and Greek. I'm into foot-worship, lingerie and photography. Others cultures will be considered. No men. Photo/phone and explicit letter please. **F-352**

SEXY, glamorous She-Male super feminine pretty TV living in So. Calif. wants to meet tall masculine men for fun, dating and romantic evenings. I'm sweet, sincere and have a good personality. Am BI and also like sexy females and TV's. Can travel L.A., Orange County and San Diego. Love Marilyn. **F-353**

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS, I'm a white 34 year old BI-MALE very discreet, 5'2½", 130 lbs with brown hair and brown eyes, good looking and well endowed, looking for a "special-gal," or couple, good looking 24 years and up to 55 who likes to be treated as such. Loves to give and receive oral satisfaction. Likes to see sexy clothing and nude, and aggressive TS's and

TV's. Will answer all including travelers, mostly Western Mass., and Connecticut. Photo welcome. Will answer all. No phonies please. This my first time. John. **F-354**

CENTRAL TEXAS TV, 35, 5'10", 150 lbs. and 8". Love all things female, sensuous & erotic—especially lots of Sensuous French and Slippery Greek. Love to entertain out of town guest and also love all night motel TV parties. Love to correspond and exchange photos. Have large wardrobe and been dressing over 20 years. Let's play naughty little girls together. **F-357**

FEMALE TV QUEEN, small white totally shaved submissive. Seeks her lifemate tall dominant hairy kinky hung galore king sized stud. Love Greek, French, spankings and dildos. Also seek nude porno modeling sessions for generous photo, phone, S.S.A.E/token please. See Photo. **F-358**



F-370



F-361

TRANSSEXUAL, 23, 5"-10" wants to meet other TS, TV, M and F for fun and friendship. Greensboro, N.C. area preferred. Please include photo and phone if possible. Discretion wanted and assured. Karen. **F-369**

ATTRACTIVE TV living in the PA-DE. area would like to hear from all the pretty "girls"



F-364



F-365



F-366



F-369



F-371



F-373



F-383



F-382

HI. I'M LAURA, and I'd love to hear from TV's and TSs who—like me—are shy and sensitive. We have our fantasies—let's share them! Mine is to meet a sister who can help me experience what it's really like to be a woman! All letters answered—those with photos first. Love, Laura. **F-361**

I AM A WARM, friendly, and outgoing person living in the southeast Michigan area. My passions are nice clothes, letter and photo exchange, and making new friends. S.A.S.E. please. Love and best, Michele. **F-366**

WISC-SW/M 39, looking for that special TV-TS who wants to be treated and loved as the woman you are. Sincere, open, honest, permanent relationship possible. Must pass: phone, picture please. Bob. **F-367**

I've seen in the personal ads. Also I've been trying hard to be female, but it's difficult to do alone. So if anyone can help, or would just like to meet for fun, write. P.S. I can travel. Luv ya, Paula. **F-370**

S.F. AREA WHITE T.V., seeks new friends into serious fun times. I am into corsets, garter belts, heels and love to have private encounters to show them off. I love all sex but no B&D. I am clean, discreet, and ready to meet. Send S.A.S.E. & photo, will answer all. **F-371**

S.F. BAY AREA PRE-OP TS seeks friends & penpals, I am 5'11", age 34. I enjoy helping novices, photo sessions, shopping, nights out. All replies answered. Lets get in contact and exchange photos, gossip, mutual aid, fashion ideas, thoughts & stories. Sharon. **F-417**



F-384



F-392



F-393



F-394



F-396



F-387



BI-BLACK MALE 9" seeks very attractive fair skin TV's any nationality. Long hair, female breasts, slender figure, smooth hairless face, body required. Love mutual French, Greek. Can host stopovers, night, weekends. Send full photos, phone to: P.O. Box 21914, Greensboro, N.C. 27405. Also seek slender white female who loves giving golden showers. **F-380**

FOXY—125 LBS. TRANSSEXUAL—Pre-op—seeks dates, dinner, movies, dancing, etc. Prefer intell., financially secure, tall men. I'm 5 ft. 7—blue-green eyes—So. Belle! Sensuous, ex-nurse, want surgery & marriage! Into masseuse, dogs, cooking, dancing, skating, outdoors, etc! Love blond hair men (age 21 to 50!). **F-382**

OKLAHOMA CITY BI-MALE TV ENTERTAINER is looking for TV's, TS's and understanding women to join me in an all TV string band and for sex. Your color, age and looks are unimportant, but you MUST have good personality. Contact Cynthia. **F-383**

ATTRACTIVE TV, hetero. Enjoy being a female and love to dress mod and be photographed. Desire to correspond and exchange photos with other attractive passable TV/TS. Will also correspond with females. No men please. **F-384**



F-397



F-400

ATTENTION PRE-OPS: This attractive 25-year-old white male would like to meet and/or correspond with you. I want to give you pleasure as well as friendship. Am interested in writing, dating or just fun times with you. The choice is yours. Please include photo. **F-372**

HEAVY BUT ATTRACTIVE TV would like to meet nice intelligent black men (preferred), some smoke and some drink ok, but not heavy stuff, only the serious from Oklahoma, Kansas, Arkansas Missouri, Texas need apply. Photo please. (SEE PHOTO) **F-387**

JANELL. Twenty-one-year-old college student considering sex change. Just started hormones. Would like to correspond with other TSs, TVs or women about clothes, makeup and hormones. Also interested in finding a doctor or clinic that deals with this. **F-389**

TEXAS TV travels the country, loves lingerie, heels. 5'10", 165 lbs., hot blooded. Loves to meet other TVs, couples, or women for intimate, exciting, and erotic experiences. Can be dominate, submissive, exotic and kinky. Send photo please so we might cum together. (SEE PHOTO) **F-392**

CHICAGO, N & N.W. SUBURBS, tall, masked BI-TV wants to meet men for oral and anal sex. Fuck my hot mouth and tight ass. Discretion assured and expected. Quick, weeknight sessions desired. Be bold, be free, let's fuck! **F-393**

TV-TS mate wanted, young government worker in So. Calif., 32, 6'2", 240 lbs., boyish looks, seeks attractive TV-TS for legitimate dates, possibly leading to a lasting relationship. If your dream is to live as a woman my dream is to help you. Your photo and phone will get you same. Answer serious replies from anywhere, willing to help if I can. Please be sincere. I am, your friend, Gary (SEE PHOTO) **F-394**

ATLANTA GA TV EARLY 30's. Interested in meeting simpatico people. Novice, taking one step at a time. Open minded but not interested in any negative self-image games. Love, Kathy. **F-396**

SOPHISTICATED, SENSUAL, PRE-OP T/S wishes to become a live-in mistress/private secretary to generous executive in Calif., Florida or NYC. Sensual, refined, totally feminine and educated. Let me bring glamour and pleasure to your life. Brandy. **F-397**

NEW TO TV SCENE — 29 y/o, W/M, divorced, wishes to meet & correspond with other TVs, TS, BI-Guys, and understanding "real" girls for companionship, friendship & training. Prefer Baton Rouge - New Orleans LA, area, Houston also, but can travel on weekends. Cleanliness

is a must — no violence. Wish to be with sincere & beautiful people. No blacks, social diseases, or heavy drug users. Wish to make contact with a group of TVs also. I do smoke cigarettes. Am quite anxious to the point of being desperate. Please write! Will answer all. Love, Vanessa. **F-400**

ST. LOUIS — Clean, educated, non-smoking TV with great legs wants discreet meetings with attractive TV's and girls. No gay males or blacks. Travel some. Enjoy dressing as a Junior Miss Cheerleader and teenager. Am BI with TVs. No pain. Take hormones. Send letter with photo. Love, Patti. **F-401**

PRE-OP TRANSSEXUAL seeks meetings with interesting people. I'm fem and enjoy meeting people. Will do almost anything to please. **F-402**

CHICAGO AREA WHITE MALE, BI, 6'0", 170 lbs, 40's, enjoys phone sex masturbation with



F-401



F-402



F-405



F-406



F-407



F-408



F-411



F-413



F-415



F-416

horny TVs leading to meetings at my place. Can also dress if you wish. Into all cultures and will try anything to please. Travel some. Visitors welcome. SASE and photo if possible.

F-405

LONELY, ATTRACTIVE. Professional BLK TV living in the S.F. Bay area. Can pass in public, 5'7", 145 lbs., 38 years old, educated, super feminine. Love art, traveling, music, cooking and home life. Would like to meet good-looking prof. male masc. muscular in S.F. Bay area for a one-to-one relationship who is honest and sincere, 38-50. Race is not a barrier to the right person. I would relocate for the right man. I am very sincere.

F-406

HOT! Loving TV wants to meet for love and photos, love silk, satin and black nylons. Photo wanted and answer soon!

F-407

VERY ATTRACTIVE, light skin black male seeks 100% she-male and TS. Must be attractive, slender figure, smooth hairless face and shapely body. Any nationality but prefer Orientals, 18 to 35. Love to give/receive French and Greek. Cleanliness and discretion is a must. I am a very honest and sincere person looking for a long loving relationship, maybe more. No pros., only letters with photos will be answered.

F-408

TALL TV, 29, would love to meet other TVs and she-males to dress with and enjoy other pleasures. Also men who like TVs welcome to write. I love to give head to completion. Would like to be video taped giving head to you. All with phone and explicit photo answered promptly.

F-411

GLENS FALLS, N.Y. COUPLE. Middle aged, attractive, well-built couple. Wish to entertain Bi TV, TS our home anytime anyhow,

overnight. Also seek a live-in maid, housekeeper and cook and lover. Must be expert at giving prolonged and repeated oral sex to husband. This can be a permanent full-time position or a part-time position. Photo and phone if possible. Will answer all.

F-412

I AM BLACK TS— fair-skinned — very heavy into being a female. I would love to correspond and meet with others who enjoy this deep feminine glow as I do. I don't shock easily and I have a very active imagination. My hobbies are poetry, music, chess and cooking just to name a few. I am an easy going and submissive lady with the right person and would do most anything to be treated like a lady, loved like a woman. I need the right person to make a real woman out of me and take away the loneliness that I feel when I long to be with someone. I need to share some hours with someone when I become so "Regina," that I become hysterically feminine and have to go into sweet anal masturbation, in front of a large mirror. Pure bliss. I need to share those moments with someone and I am looking forward to answering all who write. Photo not a must but it would be appreciated. Please send SASE. Hurry, Regina awaits you, no matter what race, creed or color.

F413

BLK MALE. I've never experienced a relationship with a TV. I deeply desire correspondence and meeting with a TV in N.C. & S.C. areas with a nice plump ass and tits. Age ? to 40. I am looking for erotic fulfillment. Please send photo with S.A.S.E. If possible. Will answer all letters. Show me what it feels like to be with a TV alone in bed.

F-414

SENSUAL BI/BLACK/TV, 30's, loves heels, corsets, dildos, erotic attire and parties. Seeks big throbbing cum-filled cocks for my tight cum-draining asshole. Send SASE, photo. Explicit letter for response.

F-415

NEW YORK-BASED EXECUTIVE and former Mama's boy was raised to be a big sissy. Now I dress up as a lady whenever possible. Love to correspond and meet with other TV ladies and their wives or girlfriends for dressing up occasions and going out. Like trading clothes for an evening with a girl my size (16). Enjoy being 'bossed' by aggressive liberated women who want to keep a man in skirts and high heels. Will play secretary to executive female or nurse to woman doctor. Also enjoy being the lady's maid. Not gay. Hetero TVs and female only. Travel possible. Send photo. See photo.

F-416

TV LIVING IN HAWAII needs TV, TS friends. Would like to correspond with crossdressers who enjoy sexy lingerie and beautiful makeup. Will trade photos and stories. Let's share our feminine secrets. Love, Jamie.

F-419

YOUNG WHITE TV likes to meet young white girls or young couples to teach me to be one of the girls. Cute, nice legs, 5'5" tall and 125 lbs. Like to model, do escorts & bachelor parties. Photo please. 23 years old. Will meet and correspond with other TV's.

F-421

MARRIED TS. Wife fully supportive. I'm educated and love going out, passing, dancing & dining, etc. I have VCR equipment for making videos. I'm into French, B/D, & light S/M in the passive role. I have a huge wardrobe and would love to share. Interested in hearing from TV's, TS's, and men interested in meeting (S.F. Bay area-San Jose) or just writing. Luv 'n stuff, Wendy.

F-422

ATTRACTIVE 35-year-old TV seeks creative correspondence with TV's, TS's.

F-424

TV/TS, 38, seeks attractive passable TV/TS pre or post op, females, for lesbian relationship, enjoy lingerie, garters, nylons, and hot horny

sex. Am super clean and disease free — also absolutely discreet, expect same. All who send photo answered ASAP. Sincerely, Jaimie
F-425

OHIO—41 year old TV, 6' tall. I have been told I have great legs and am cute. Like to meet girls and guys for fun, sex, friendship. I have many fantasies, such as S&M and B&D. I think I am BI-gay. I am single, clean, quiet, submissive, non-smoker. You must send photo-phone gets quicker reply. Love, Lorna
F-426

MALE, 26, Transvestite needs help in cross-dressing and make-up. Want to meet/write other TV's and females in the St. Louis area or surrounding states. Discretion is absolute. Send SASE and photo. All letters answered. Sincere replies only. Love, Paula
F-428

ATTRACTIVE TV, love to wear ultra-high heels, stockings, tight corset, long gloves, blonde wig, pretty make-up, and show off for pretty TV/TS, female, or couple. Will be submissive for right party, but no pain. Can travel, let's meet (or correspond) for fun and games. Please, TV only if you are a male, and a photo is a must.
F-429

VERY SUBMISSIVE, white male, single, 43, looking to serve TV dominant. I love being Barbara. Put me into total bondage and I submit to your will. Am free to travel. Use me as you wish. I perform as a loving woman giving her all. Send photo if possible.
F-432

FROM the East Coast, a stunning, seductive Indian-Puerto Rican TV. Loves music, lipsync part-time as self employed female mimic. 36 years old, settled, seeking a compatible mate who would treat her like a lady. A gentleman. Am 5'6", 145 lbs, love negro Latin or Negro American guys who would appreciate something that is silky and ravishing. Thank you.
F-433

EXTRAORDINARILY beautiful, petite 28 year old TV, 5'5", 130 lbs, desires to make quality erotic video with couple, married man or other attractive TV. Even in my skimpiest, frilly, lingerie I am deliciously passible and desire to share my "film fantasy." Discretion and cleanliness absolute. Serious inquiries only. Photo a must. Will cost share. New England area or Eastern Canada. Love, Carole.
F-434

So. CA male TV 32 wishes to become a complete woman. Seeking a man to help with change—clothes, hormones, surgery. I'm affectionate, loyal, sensuous, will take care of you, be your housewife. Willing to relocate. Sincere? Please write! Love, Melinda.
F-437

FEMININE TV wishes to meet other beautiful TVs, TSs, and females for sensuous fun. Prefer to meet in MO, but can travel. Sincere and discreet. Photo will get prompt reply. Love leather skirts, heels, panties, girdles, garter belts, hose, etc. See photo. Gayle.
F-438

Hi! I'm Candi, a sexy 32 year old TV. I live in N. Central MO, only about 150 miles from K.C., St. Louis or Des Moines. I'm trying to find others in my area to meet with. I have sexy legs and am into minis. Will exchange photos from anywhere, but not a good correspondent. Very little travel, but can entertain.
F-439

24 YRS. MALE, white TV seeking attractive female or TS who is willing to accept and understand my desired lifestyle. Have money to change and relocate. Just need someone to give me a chance to express my true self. Sincere responses only. Pittsburgh, PA, Michelle.
F-440



F-419



F-421



F-422



F-424



F-426



F-428



F-429



F-430



F-432



F-433



F-434



F-438



F-439



F-442



F-443

YOUNG (18) male cross-dresser wishes to correspond with others about cross-dressing and feminine action. Inexperienced, love fem. undies. Discretion please. **F-441**

EXOTIC young 24 hr. TS, not just another pretty face. Lt. br. hair/almond shaped deep green eyes. 5'10", 130 lbs. Very attractive, passive, sexy and active. I'm loving, sincere, understanding with a good sense of humor and great personality. Great listener and talker. Looking for a masculine cute man to help me with my hormones. Will relocate for Mr. Right.



F-458



F-460

Will answer all letters. Include photo please. I'm a gentle bunny & a wild tigress. See my photo. Love, XXX. Christie **F-442**

YOUNG, slender, passable, TV seeks to meet other TVs, couples and females. Also want correspondence and photo exchange. Please enclose photo. Very discreet. **F-443**

BEAUTIFUL TV, 38-26-38, 9", needs help to pay for sex change **F-444**

TS BEAUTY sought by sophisticated gent with taste for extreme femininity and erotica. If you desire a new life with an understanding companion, in a plush environment, within a tropical metropolitan city, with the freedom you need, send photos and write to me about your deepest fantasies. Your beautification will be my priority. All expenses paid for relocation. Will reimburse forwarding fee to all who answer. **F-445**

TV, 33, desires to meet and hear from attractive, sensuous TV, TS or understanding female for mutual pleasure, fun times that possibly could lead to a long-term relationship. Need help in how to be more feminine. Please write soon, I'll be there waiting for your reply. **F-447**

WILD TV, 21, 5'10", 135 lbs. Desperately seeking other TV, TS for fun or just letters. Must pass easily and can relate to the lonely and crazy complications of a TV-TS life. I need close friends. Photo a must, Phoenix area. Love, Christy. **F-450**

SW OHIO — TV ON HORMONES Wish to hear from ladies, TV's, TS's and all who enjoy the femme. Want to get together so you can enjoy my feminine side. I promise to please. Please send photos and explicit letter. Love, Sherry. **F-451**

ATTRACTIVE TV, 32, SW/M, tall, slim, auburn hair, hazel eyes. I'm sensitive, caring, on hormones. I know I can pass easily with a little help. Seek female companionship for dates, shopping, relationships, fun. Desire to be live-



F-444



F-450



F-451



F-455

NO. CALIF. AREA BI TV would like to meet very passable TV for candlelight dinners and 69 sex. I have a large wardrobe of Designer clothes, silk dresses, blouses, skirts and many pairs of sexy high heel shoes. I have a video camera and can film get together. Photo a must. **F-455**

CLOSET TV SEEKS CORRESPONDENCE with other TV's/TS's. Interests include cooking, photography, movies, fashion and conversing with other pretty girls. Send SASE. Photo or phone gets quick response. Cheryl. **F-456**

COUPLE METRO DETROIT AREA. Female 22, Bi TV 29 Just starting hormones. Does the thought of having two girls excite you? Would you like to go out with two girls dressed in



F-457



HAWAII SLIM TV, 6', 26 yrs. old I want to meet other attractive TVs for "discreet love making." Yes, I want to suck your cock! Must

be a TV like me though. I'm clean, discreet and a non-smoker. No pain either. Please include photo. Discretion assured and required.

F-466



F-459



F-461



F-463



F-464

in maid. Also, other TV's, TS's for correspondence. Live in San Francisco, can relocate. **F-452**

28-YEAR-OLD TV, 5'7 1/2", 155 lbs., in Houston, TX. I've been a TV since age 13 and am looking for correspondence with other TV's age 18 to 28 who are into bras, bikini panties, garter belts, make-up and denim skirts. If you like new-wave music, Madonna (and long to look like her!), enjoy TV stories, and have been a TV since your teens, please write with photo and phone. If you are a female who can love a TV, and gets off on dressing as a guy down to underwear, write also with photo and phone. **NO DRUGS, S&M, OR PHONIES.** Discretion assured and requested in return. Will answer all. Love, Amy Lynn. **F-453**



F-467



F-468

sexy outfits? Would you like to come over and wear our pretty panties? Would you like to kiss our feet when we are dressed in heels and stockings and beg us to spread our legs? Would you like two girls to French you to completion? Would you like to find out what happens next? If you are a white, single bi-male please write us a sexy letter and tell us what you would like to do with us. Send a photo and SASE for reply. Passable TV's and TS's welcome. Too far to visit? Drop us a line.
F-457

NEW HAMPSHIRE 28-YEAR-OLD SUB TV would like to meet extremely dominant TV's and dominant woman to enjoy the pleasures of bondage with. Enjoy having all body movements and functions contacted by you. The heavier the trip the better. Looking to meet that special mistress to properly train me and help me come out and live my fantasy on a regular basis. Would submit to forced bi activity while kept in tight corsets and extremely high heels. Would love to serve as a French maid whore. Am ready to come out and promise to answer all letters with photo and phone. Can travel and possibly relocate for that special mistress. Send photo if possible. Slave Ricky.
F-458

NOVICE, W/MALE, SINGLE, 27, 5'11", 145 lbs., 35-32-36, 6", blue eyes, sandy brown hair and bi-sexual. Would like to negotiate with friendly, wealthy, age 20's to 40's, w/individual or persons, for transformation into 100% she-male and feminine bodybuilder. Need training and help for the new me. Send letter and SASE with picture describing yourself and your tastes. Only sincere and discreet need reply.
F-459

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA, BI TV, 40. I would like to meet other TV's and men who like TV's. I love oral sex. Also like to meet woman to help me with my femininity. No pain or drugs. Will answer all. Discretion assured. Send photo and phone if possible. Love, Barb.
F-460

WNY AREA/WM HETERO-TV. Married. Seeks correspondence and photo exchange. In the closet but wanting to step out. Looking to meet other TVs who wish to do the same. Would like to form club in Western New York area for meetings, lingerie parties, socials and other TV activities. let's hear from you if interested!
F-461

SPECIAL SINCERE AND HONEST, tall handsome masculine male seeks TV, TS or feminine x-dresser for intimate and erotic interlude as friend and lover. Am a romantic and very affectionate. If possible send SASE, guarantees immediate reply and same.
F-462

CHICAGO AREA, PROFESSIONAL BI-MALE, 35, seeks feminine TVs for dates and motel parties. Clean, handsome and athletic. Be all the woman you can be. Photo and SASE for reply.
F-463

ALASKA BI-MALE TV needs help in dressing and make-up. Still very much in the closet but I just love bras, panties, garter belts, stockings, and high heels. Want to correspond and meet with TV/TS, females and select males. Discretion is absolute. Send SASE and photo, all letters answered. Love, Mary.
F-464

TV-SWM, 27, KS, 5'11½", 145 lbs., 6", slim, 36-30-36, long legs. Wants to locate wealthy individual or persons willing to transform me into feminine she-male. Wants to be female but keep 6". Willing to be as large chested as you like. May become TS later on. Into the sexual, erotic and sensual side of femininity. Would do just about anything to reach my goal. Please write. Send SASE with photo. Love, D.D.
F-465



F-174



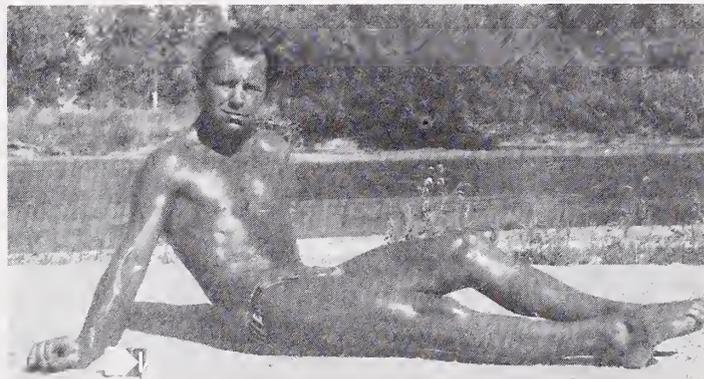
F-477

ATTRACTIVE, EDUCATED TV seeks correspondence with other passable TVs in SE New England. Very affectionate and super clean and discreet. Demands same. Photo and SASE. All replies answered.
F-467

ATTRACTIVE TV, interested in meetings. Southeast. Can pass on street in clubs and for dinner meetings. Also enjoy leather, boots, bondage, high heels, corsets. All answered with photo.
F-468

NEW ENG. AREA Goodlooking, married, white, masculine guy would like to meet passable TVs and TSs for friendship and dates. I'm 30, have dark curly hair & beard and looking for fun times. I'm very clean, discreet, and sincere and expect same. Into ladies who know they look great and dress to prove it. I travel extensively and will correspond in hopes of future meeting. Please write, include photo & I will answer same day. Thanx. Michael.
F-470

FIRST AD: Divorced mature dominant male, lonely. 5'8", 140 lbs. healthy American Indian-Danish mixture. Closet TV, Bi-nudist, seeking passable or still in closet TV, TS, female, 18-35 attractive, sexy, slender shapely legs, any race. Companionship, meeting others. Bring the lady & whore out of you, being my girl-mistress-wife. Show off shopping in mini-skirts, heels, exotic fun games, modeling, erotic B/D slave role playing. OK if you have a long cock just between you and me. Exchange photos, correspondance, answer all, Love, Bob.
F-471



F-471



F-472



F-474

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

SAN DIEGO—A beautiful Arabian sex-change whose interest is to meet a very special person with a verbal communication and a high-spirit understanding. Hey! It's summer, I'm for one who enjoys all outdoor sports and activities. For the evening high-lights, moonlighting by the "ocean" all cuddled up with a mysterious but well mannered hunk of man. Please send photo's & telephone.
F-472

BI, White, affluent, exec, 33, 6'0", 175 lbs., ultra-clean, safe and hung seeks passable, trim, very feminine TV or pre-op TS who has polished touch in luscious make-up, flair for erotic attire and sensual imagination. Have dressed myself but prefer to treat you as a sultry, desirable woman. Discretion assured. Travel nationally.
F-474



F-482



F-483



F-484



F-489



F-487



F-486



F-491



WHITE MALE, 28, 6'5", 235 lbs., athletic build, blonde hair, blue eyes, want to correspond and meet with passable, fun-loving TSs and TVs. Mutual French and Greek. Show me the surprise under your skirt and you won't be disappointed. Photo and SASE for same day reply. **F-476**

ATTRACTIVE TV, 25, SW CT area seeks attractive, caring females, TVs, TSs, sub. men for friendship. Have many fantasies but sex is not a priority. Can you love me like I want to be loved? Honest, sincere only. Photo a must. **F-477**

MARRIAGE Pre/post Op, good looking millionaire, nice guy, easy to be with, not dull, looking for special lady, very attractive, pass easy, honest and ready to live in the straight world. I live on the water in Newport. Would love to hear from you. Photo and phone, please. **F-478**

35, attractive, love snow and ice, cold winter nights. Need someone to finance total sex change (hormones, electrolysis, surgery, psychological testing). Willing to do anything to repay you, but would like to become ski or skating instructor. **F-479**

NEW STUDENT of TV. Wish to meet masculine, well built, honest, supportive man of any race; also other TV & TS's. I'm Black, 32, 5'5", 120 lbs. I'm loving, supportive, cute, and my number 1 (one) interest is the taking good care of my man. I have so much love and understanding to give; Therefore be good to yourself and write me. Also need help in getting hormones. In love and light, PAULA. **F-480**

TV - great body - Dominant with men other TVs - Submissive with women - Southern California. Tall - 6' in heels. Some travel to major US cities - 40's - SASE - bright - likes to soul search. **F-481**

L.I. N.Y. HETERO TV would like to hear from Ladies and well groomed TV's. Enjoy total Woman look, writing, photos and sexy stories. I am clean and discreet. Will accept those wishing to be Maids or Submissive Females. I will answer all. (SEE PHOTO) **F-482**

THIS AD IS FOR REAL: I am an attractive but lonely professional, bright, Black TV living in the South Bay area. Can pass in public. 5'7, 145 lbs. 38 years old, educated. Love art, traveling, music, movies, cooking, and home life. (SEE PHOTO). **F-483**

SUBMISSIVE BI MALE seeking someone to teach me about crossdressing. Also want to learn to suck cock and have virgin ass for greek. Love masterbation, sexy lingerie, panties, etc. Send photo & SASE. (SEE PHOTO). **F-484**

EXOTIC MALE DANCER seeks pretty TV's, TS's, and She-males. If you have not met a sexy and handsome man, this is your chance. I am a role player into every desired scene. Can be a sexy TV if you want. Enjoy exhib., erotic clothing, black stockings, even WAY-OUTS. A clear PHOTO guarantess response. SASE please. **F-485**

HI! I'M SINDI (34) from PA and would like to hear from other TV and also TS. I am 5'9" w/o heels, have long brown hair, brown eyes, and super legs! I've been cross-dressing as long as I can remember and love every minute of it! Semi-closet due to family - discretion expected and assured. Desparately in need of "female friends" to write to as most people don't understand me. Please send photo and SASE. All replies will be answered! (SEE PHOTO). **F-486**

BONJOUR MON AMI! My name is Michel. I love to dress as sexy as possible and enjoy wearing high heels, but I am new to Ame'rique. Why don't you write to me? I will answer all. Photograph is appreciated but not necessary. Au revoir pour le moment. (SEE PHOTO). **F-487**

OHIO/PA 25 yr. Bi-male/White 6' 180 lbs. - trim - very athletic - would like to meet passable slim TV/TS for friendship, dates - short/long term - marriage. Have leg/ass fetish - write to Bill. Will answer all SASE - photo/ phone if possible. **F-488**

PITTSBURGH AREA MALE who is sensitive, sincere, and very masculine desires to meet TV, TS or feminine crossdresser for romantic and erotic times. I enjoy making you feel as a lady. Discretion assured and expected. Photo and SASE please.(SEE PHOTO). **F-489**

HOUSTON, TEXAS: Blond, blue eyed TV wishes to meet and entertain very attractive, passable, loving, sincere TV/TS for possible long term relationship. Photo a must. Phone No. if you can. Love. **F-490**

WM TV - 33. N.Y. area. Moving to Central California mid Jan. Would like to hear from groups, individuals in that area, also anyone interested in good correspondence. Marie. (SEE PHOTO) **F-491**

Dear AD Patrons,

We'd like to remind you that we now have to charge for ad placement. This is due to increased production costs. We hope to bring you better service and a more entertaining format as the magazine grows with your contributions. Please see the coupon below for details on ad placement.

*Thanks,
The Management*

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

1. Write your letter and enclose it in an UNSEALED envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left-hand corner and a postage stamp must be affixed. If you wish to have your letter(s) forwarded by airmail, be sure to use an airmail stamp (or stamps).
2. Write (in pencil) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write to on the lower

right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.

3. Send Two-Dollars (\$2.00) to the FIRST letter and One-Dollar (\$1.00) for each ADDITIONAL letter you wish us to forward for you.

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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.

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

 (Signature)

PLEASE NOTE: Because of increased expenses we will now have to charge an initial placement fee as follows: \$5.00 for an all-type ad. \$7.00 for an ad with a photo. Please make checks and money orders payable to: LEORAM PRODUCTIONS. Please check instructions before mailing and please print clearly.

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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.

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TM Confessions

F.M.I. Serialized Fiction Part X

Chris' car skidded once. The snow was quickly turning to slush, making driving hazardous . . . a torture to an unskilled driver. But there was the job to do and it had to be done. What was it Richard had said? "You've got to go to the end of the line! All the way!"

It hadn't been cold that third time, but there had been some measure of chill in Chris' bones for his new contract. However, he had been in the business long enough to realize that when he was called upon to do a "hit" it had to be done . . . there were no friends in the extermination business, none at all.

Richard faced him. "If they put me onto you, I'd have to carry out the orders or it would be my fall. I'd expect the same the other way around."

Richard paused and closed the clip in his automatic pistol. "You'd have to dust me. That's the game."

"I could never do that!" There was nearly a tear in Chris' tone.

"Don't be too sure about that." He loaded the chamber. "How long have you known Gary?"

"Two months. I guess it's been two months."

"That's a lifetime guarantee?"

"He's done what we have, followed orders."

"The orders ran out!!! Gary's got to go. It's as simple as that."

"What do you suppose he did to bring this on?"

"I don't ask questions. It's healthier." Richard slipped out of the white satin robe. He already had on a white brassiere, panties and chemise, along with dark pantyhose and black highheels. He started rummaging around his closet. "What are you going to wear?"

"You know the area where we're going. You've always said to dress for the area."

Richard looked through the closet again then tossed brown slacks, a sheer frilly pink blouse and a lightweight brown cardigan sweater to the bed. "These will do just fine." Then he selected his own attire. A beige turtleneck sweater and matching slacks. They dressed quickly but took their time in preparing their makeup and adjusting and combing their wigs. Both would be long-haired blondes.

Perhaps it might be thought that they would be conspicuous in any crowd, but that was exactly the plan. They wanted to be noticed. It was all part of the plan. Two pretty blondes walking with some fellow along the street. Suddenly he would fall, his body rapidly covering with blood and the two blondes suddenly disappearing into a designated hotel. Wigs would be changed and another "hit" would have been accomplished for the unknown buyer.

This time, they would melt into the crowd and return to the apartment and wait for the sealed envelope to be delivered by special messenger.

Gary met the two girls in an expensive cocktail bar. It was immediately apparent he had no idea what was up. Cocktails were put on the booth table after Gary ordered them, knowing what the "girls" liked to drink.

"So what's up?"

Richard sipped before he spoke. Chris kept his mouth closed because he didn't know how to answer that one. It was better that Richard took the initiative.

"It's a big one. We need three to

handle all the details."

"How much?"

"Five big ones apiece."

"Sounds good. When?"

"Tonight"

"I don't like things that quick."

"Don't worry, we've got it all mapped out. We'll go up to our place and spend the rest of the afternoon going over the entire outline. It can't miss".

"How many in their party?"

"Two. A guy and his girl who got their friend busted, and the father of the busted one is in big with dope. He doesn't want his son behind bars, and without those two around, he can get the kid sprung."

"Sounds logical."

"Like I said, it can't miss."

"Who is setting them up?"

"I already have."

"Sounds easy enough."

"Don't kid yourself. When did you ever come across a real easy one in your career?"

"Point."

"That's why we go up to the apartment and spend the whole afternoon going over the sketches."

"How come such a hurry-up job?"

"We don't ask the questions Gary. We just carry out the orders. You should know that by now."

"Guess these things happen."

"Sure they do. I've had spur of the moment jobs before. Let's have another martini and get lost."

"Right on, man!" Gary snapped his fingers toward a waitress, indicating another round. "You know, *girls*, I think I'm going to take a rest after this one." Both the *girls* eyed each other but Gary didn't catch it. "Five years straight is enough. Maybe I'll go to Europe for

a year. Really get it out of my system, then when I come back I'll feel like my old self again. I don't think the boys like it but I've turned down five jobs in the last month." Richard knew. He'd taken over two of them. "I was getting the shakes. The only reason I'm letting you *girls* talk me into this is because it looks like an easy score. I can use the loot and I kind of figure you're in a spot for a third party."

"That's a good part of it. Business is picking up and the guys who could work with us are all on their own someplace. You should know how long it took us to find you."

"I'm not easy to find."

"None of us are."

"How did you find me?"

"We've all got sources when they become necessary to use. Would you give out your contacts?"

"That'd be crazy."

"See what I mean."

"Hey, Chris. You haven't said a word."

"You two have been doing fine. What else is there to say?"

The martinis were brought to the booth and placed in front of them. "The martinis are good in here."

Gary looked around. "I used to come here a lot. How come you guys picked it for our meet?"

"It's close to the apartment. We can walk there." The lie was the only way they were going to get the man to walk the street, in keeping with their plan.

"That's convenient. Say, you two do dress up real good. I told another drag queen I know all about you. I think she got jealous." He laughed broadly. "Come on. Drink up and let's get the hell out of here."

Chris looked at the man's hands and when his eyes were averted, Chris quickly indicated the problem to Richard. The man's hand were shaking and he was wringing them together. Suddenly it appeared as if he were looking at something, but not fully seeing it and both Chris and Richard were clued in as to why

the young man was to be dusted . . . wasted . . . put out of circulation permanently. His eyes would be closed for an eternity . . . his voice stilled for any sounds . . . his veins closed off to the diluted white powder which had become his mother, brother, father, sister — master.

Gary had become an addict.

The "MEN" made a lot of big money through the sellers and the addicts. But their "BOYS" had better abstain. "Addicts? You can't trust them." Chris suddenly realized that. He'd heard the stated reflections from many sources during the past months . . . he'd seen addicts, talked to them, been called, "Some kind of a queer," "Bastard," "Where did your mother come from?" "You take it up the ass?" "Cocksucker," "Fag," "Fairy shit, you'll be laying it on yourself sooner than you think. Then you tell me who is skulled out."

Chris cast another brief glance at the shaking hands and the darting eyes.

"How long have you been on it, Gary?" Richard was exacting . . . still as if there was a job he needed him for. "Can you handle this?"

Gary waved at thin air. "Ah, you don't have to worry about me. It's maybe a month . . . two." It was a lie and the transvestite gunmen knew it. "You know you can trust me on a job or you wouldn't have invited me in. You know that."

Richard feigned a high-pitched laugh. "Sure we do, old friend."

"I can get off of the stuff, you know."

"Sure we do." Richard ordered another round of drinks.

"All I got to do is slam in this one more five G's and I'm in Europe and I'll take the cure over there."

The two in their beautiful drag listened carefully to his words.

"Maybe you shouldn't have another drink this afternoon, Gary. We've got a lot of work to do. The plans, you remember?"

Gary was very straight as he

focused his eyes again, but with difficulty.

"Course I remember." He made a face and a tone change. "You take the drink. I don't drink much anyway. I don't like the stuff."

"You'll be out of the country soon, Gary. You won't have to worry about anything much longer." Richard's voice had all the venom of a snake preparing to strike . . . dripping the venom from fangs which knew no reasoning except destruction. Chris read this in Richard's eyes, his every gesture . . . his friend was ready to eliminate the man right there in the lounge, but Richard had placed too much value on his own life to take any chance so stupid. Richard took down both martinis. "We haven't got much time." He looked at his watch. "Five-fifteen. The shop girls are getting off. I want this to be our cover to get to the apartment. There should be no one who can remember us leaving here together.

"We should go in my car."

"A couple of blocks, Gary?"

Slurred. "Where do we leave my car?"

"It's in the parking lot, isn't it?"

Gary pointed. "Out back."

"Then it will be there when we come back."

Richard stood up and Gary started to mirror his movements. Richard touched his shoulder to put him back into his seat in the booth. "We ladies have to take a piss and do other things for a minute." Richard patted Gary on the shoulder. As he spoke there was no more than a whisper; there was only the tone of a whore bitch who was going to keep her trick at the table. "Just stay, honey. We're going to the powder room. We'll be right back." Then the lead *girl* winked. "Piss, you know. Booze does that sort of thing."

The only thing Chris realized was that Richard wanted to get him alone for one reason or another. He smoothed down his hips and followed Richard into the ladies' room.

“We go on each side of him.”

They surveyed the toilet stalls making sure no one was around.

“Then?”

“Chris. There are things which have to be changed.”

“You’ve got me up a tree?”

“Knives.”

“Knives?”

“Both sides at the same time. Only we duck back quick as the blood starts to spurt. It won’t be like a shot in the dark. We’ll be in close. The blood could hit all over us. We’ve got to be careful.”

“But the original plan?” Chris felt a strange twinge go up and down his spine.

“A couple of knives will do as much as the guns in our purse, *girl*, used in the right place.”

“Then what, Regina?” Soft. Slow. A wherewithal he couldn’t comprehend. They came out of the cubicles pulling up their panties, after they flushed the toilets.

“Stay here a minute and wait for me.” Richard left the ladies’ room and Chris went back into the cubicle, pulled the panties down again and wondered where Richard had gone and how long before his return.

But there was something Chris could do until the return. He looked down to his cock. He pulled the panties up and took the rod out through the panty leg and started to play with it. There was somewhat of a dull reflection of *herself* on the cubicle door. It was all the fantasy that was necessary to bring the prick to a full erection and start the tingling sensations that swiftly went up and down the spine. The entire sensations grew in intensity and a moment later his thighs were trembling in the reactions. Chris’ eyes closed, and he gritted his teeth. His balls had swelled and his cock grew stronger in his hand.

Then there was the inevitable blow off and a stream of milky fluid shot out through the head of his cock and sprayed the door in front of him. His free hand moved swiftly

to the roll of toilet paper which he used to clean himself off. They were new satin panties and he didn’t want to get them spoiled.

“I’m back.” It was Richard.

Chris got up and went out of the cubicle to stand in front of Richard who handed him a sharp steak knife. He put his own in the top of the slacks and hid it with the sweater. Chris did the same.

“You know where to hit him.”

“I know.”

Then two would-be girls straightened their clothes and hair and left the ladies room to return to the lounge proper. Gary had ordered and was drinking double whiskey and soda.

“It’s not good to change drinks in the middle of the stream, Gary.”

“I know, but I’m all right.”

“Sure you are. We’d better take off for the apartment now.”

“Let’s go.” He finished off the drink and stood up.

On the outside it was as Richard had predicted. The shop girls and other office workers were filling the street. The two *girls* melted in easily. Gary blinked against the setting sun, but otherwise seemed under good control.

“You alright, Gary?”

“Just getting used to the daylight.”

“We’ll be at our place soon.”

“You got anything to drink up there?”

“Of course. A very well stocked bar.”

“How do guys like you feel when you put on girl’s clothes?”

“Just like any other girl.”

Chris thought he should say something. “We don’t wear any other kind of clothes anymore.”

“Sure, Gary. You should try it sometime.”

“Me. Ha! I’d feel silly. Besides I like broad’s clothes on the broads where they belong.”

“Do you know that any man can go into any woman’s store and try the things on nowadays. The sales-girls don’t even blink at the request.

They just pick up whatever you’ve selected and take it to the dressing room and then leave you alone to do what you have to do.”

“What’s to do. You just dress up, right?”

“Something like that.”

And then both of the knives hit in the same instant. The knives stayed where they were put. Gary’s eyes went wide in amazement. He briefly glanced at each of the *girls* then staggered across to a lamp post which he clung to for dear life, as his life was starting to flow through the jacket of his suit.

The *girls* didn’t look back. They did just as Richard had planned. They melted into the crowd.

Chris’ wheels slid around again on the slush, but he had full control of the car. But it wasn’t much further. He would see the all night sign of Crazy Louie’s momentarily.

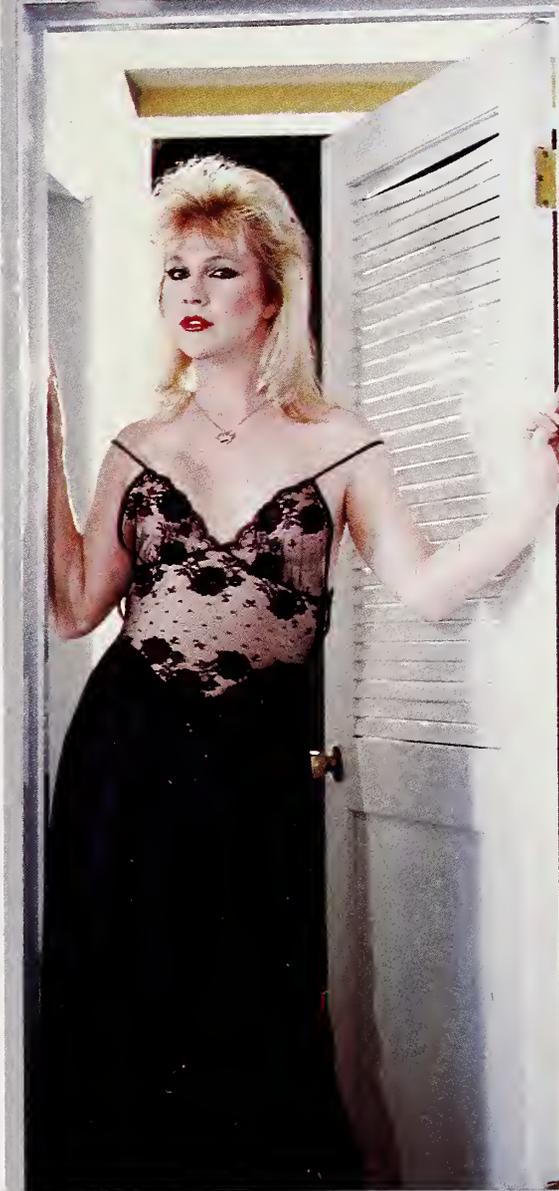
“I swore I’d never hit another one of my kind again. But Solly’s a bug. He’s not a ‘hit’ man, just a fat lousy bug that’s got to be squashed.” Chris stared at the road ahead and continued talking to himself. “So what if I did flatten his ass the last time I saw him. He had it coming. I told him to keep his filthy fat paws to himself. I told him that since the beginning. He wouldn’t listen, so I broke his upper plate.” Chris laughed. “The way the blood ran down over his chin . . . that was a sight for sore eyes. I’d do it over again if I had the chance. No! Better than that — that’s where I’m going to put my first slug. Right in his upper plate. I wish he could see the look on his own face when he finds out this is the end of the line. This is going to be one hell of a pleasure . . . exterminating a bug like him. Come to think of it, he isn’t even fit to breathe the same air as bugs.”

The lights of the diner loomed in front of him and the dark alley where the mission would be accomplished loomed forbodingly just to the right.

Chris drove the car to the far end of the alley and parked.

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