

# F.M.I.

*Female Mimics  
International*

VOLUME 16, NUMBER 6

No. 38

*Loads of NEW*

## *Personal ADS*

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MACCORP

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# Universal Ball

*Adults Only*

*All Models 18 Years of Age or Older*

*The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!*

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# F.M.I.

*Female Mimics  
International*

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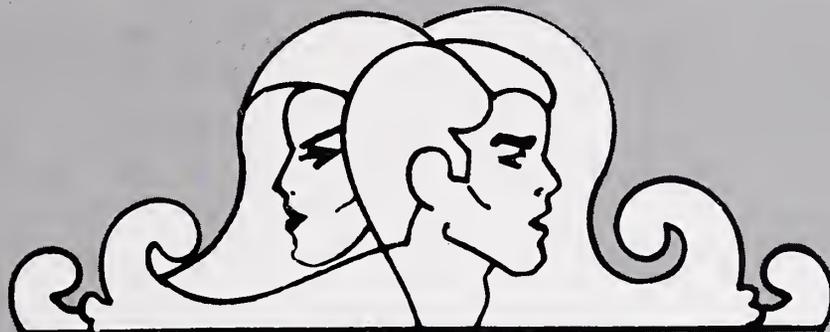
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*The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!*

# Editorial

*I hate to be a mean mommy, even though many of you would love it, but once again I have to use this space to instruct rather than to editorialize.*

*Regarding your letters to FMI: I wish I could, but I can't answer all your mail personally. I know that there is a great need out there for an advice column that specifically applies to our lifestyles, but as yet, we have not the facilities nor staff to take that responsibility on. Believe me, it is hard enough to keep up with the personal ad deletions and additions.*

*Regarding the personal ads: Please, please note the volume and issue number of the issue that you are responding to the personal ads of. Often by the time you respond to an old issue's ads, the ads are no longer forwardable. I wish this were not so, but the basic truth is that some of the people who place ads in our books are not the most stable people and tend to move about a great deal. But take heart, there is also a great deal of the people who advertise that are sincere and reliable. These qualities are very important in new friends and they should be valued above all else.*

*One last note: If you have difficulty in finding FMI at your local newsstand or adult bookstore, send us a letter telling us so. That way we can send it to the distributors so that they can try to get copies of the magazine in that area.*

*I hope you all love the coverage in this issue of the Universal Ball. Also, because many of you have asked that we go back to publishing more of our vintage photographs we have a Show Biz Special!*

*I wish I had more space to tell you all how much I love you and how much I love doing this magazine.*

*Take good care,  
Kim Christy*





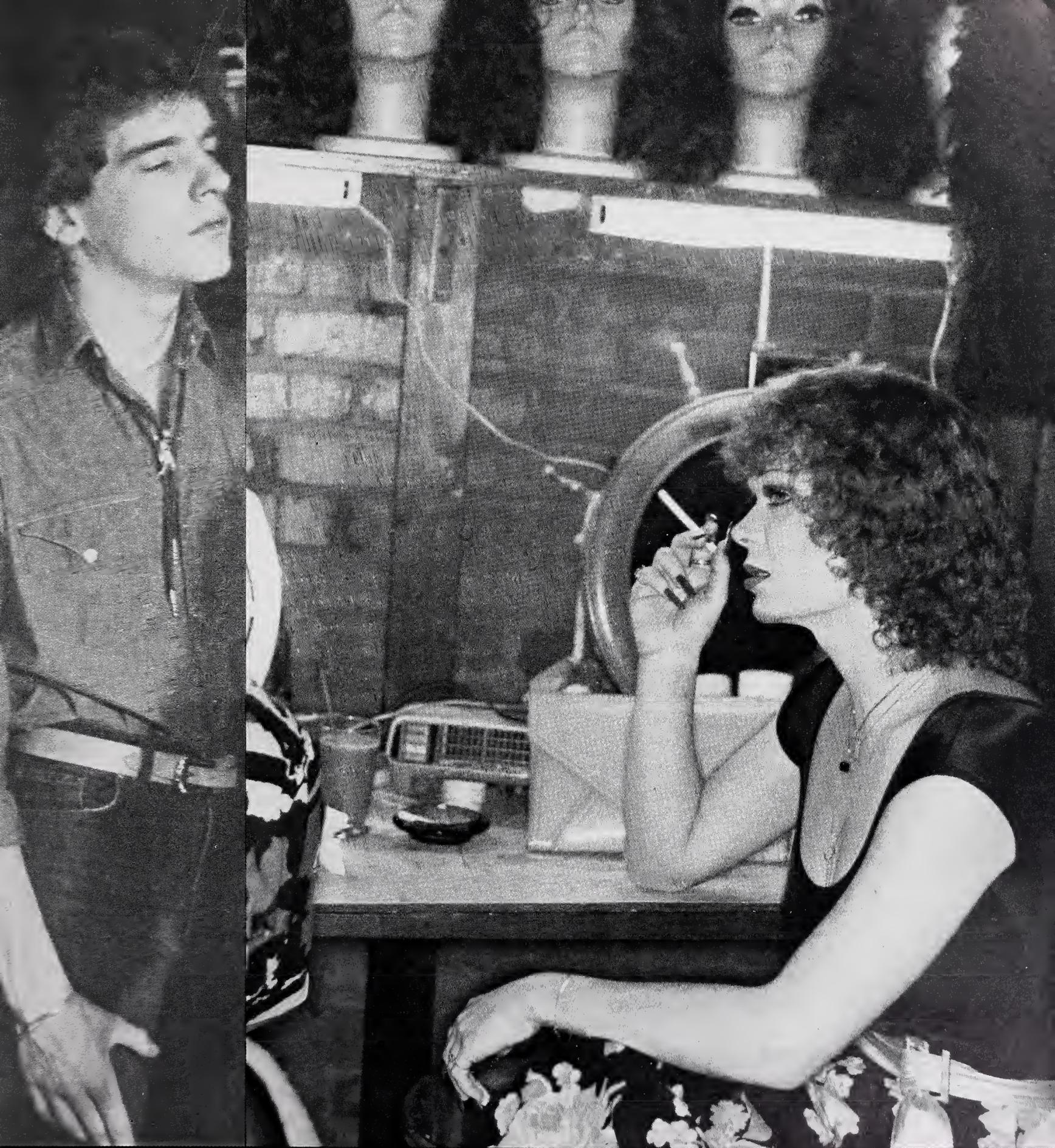
# SHOWBUSINESS



**IT'S MY LIFE**



# THE BACKSTAGE



# DRAMA



**SEXY**



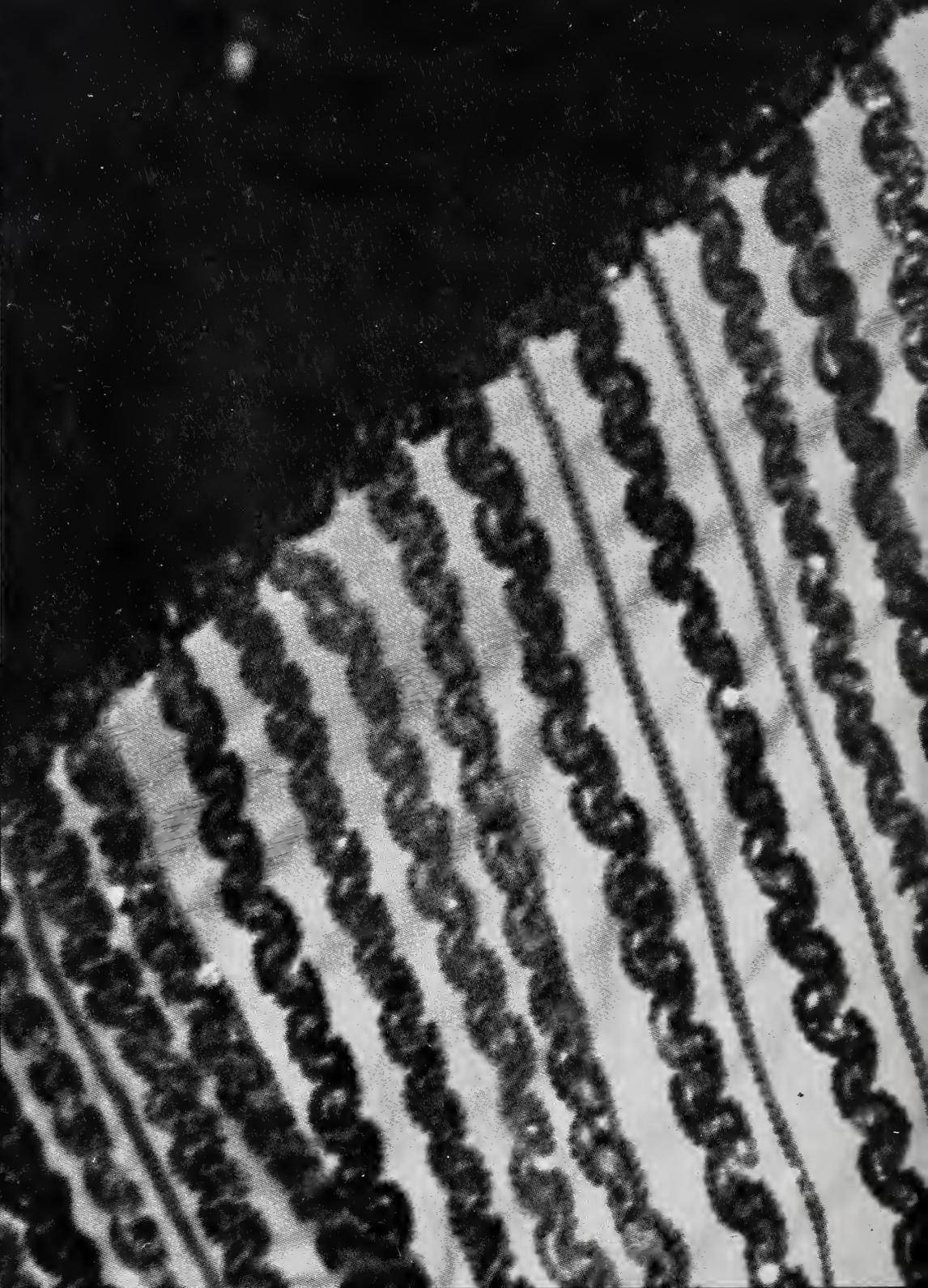
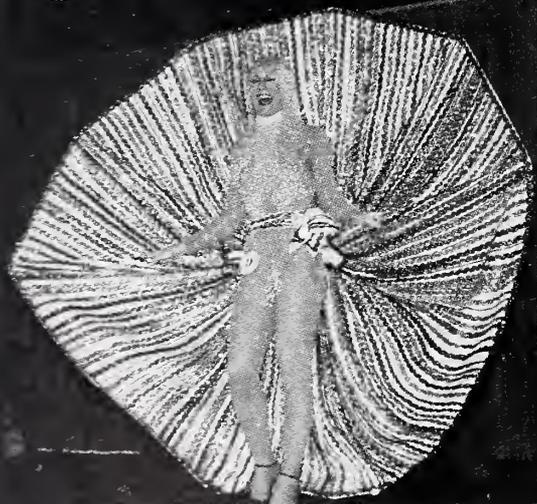
**CAMP**



**LUXE**



**FUN!**



**A FABULOUS**



**ENTRANCE**



# 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,

This is a first time letter from a long time FMI reader. You and your assistants consistently produce a first-class piece of work. It's easily the best magazine in the business and deserves all the accolades it receives.

I am now a subscriber and can tell other readers I am extremely pleased with the excellent service *Leoram* provides. FMI arrives on schedule in a sealed brown envelope through First-Class mail. Orders I have placed for other products have been quickly filled. It's a pleasure to do business with a company that delivers on its promises, and a relief not to have to try and hunt down each new FMI issue at various bookstores.

I find your answers to your letter writers and your outstanding editorials to be thoughtful, incisive, sensitive, and caring. Many admire you for your physical attributes, and rightly so, but most importantly what comes across to me is your intelligence and class.

As I write I am relaxing on my kingsized bed this gorgeous New England day, just getting over a cold. Fortunately I have my own home, which I worked very hard for, and my bedroom, which is sun drenched this day, is done in a totally feminine decor. One of the highlights are several photos from

FMI including the most recent, your new discovery, the stunning Shannon Patricia O'Conner (back cover, Vol 16, No. 2). What a classic face and figure, and oh such beautiful eyes, your photographer has captured. I trust my own Irish ethnicity is not

*"I am now in a wispy, silky panty and camisole set from Vanity Fair."*

overduly prejudiced, but I hope we are going to see more layouts on Shannon in FMI's pages. I must also add another focal point of the bedroom decor; the models from your 1986 pin-up calendar, again brilliantly photographed relaxing, as I am now, in a wispy, silky, fawn colored pantie and camisole set from Vanity Fair, closely matching lace-edged bra and garter belt, and tautly held ultra-sheer nylon stockings! I feel the exquisite deliciousness my inner femininity has always given me.

I guess I am finally writing after these many years because of your poignant remarks in your Vol 16, No. 2 editorial. They definitely

struck a chord with me. Like yourself, I went through a period of total confusion during my younger years and felt I had no place to turn. I just have felt so very, very feminine almost as far back as I can remember. I would try to deny these feelings, but simply couldn't. I was wearing panties and bras all the times I could, and then later adding garter belt and stockings, and finally dressing completely and fully being able, with wig and make-up, to pass and walk the streets at night. This so closely duplicates the pattern Renee Richards describes in "Second Serve" that it's uncanny, but it was exactly that way for me.

I remember when I had my first true sexual experience. I became mesmerized by a lovely female impersonator, twelve years older, who starred in a revue at an area nightclub in upstate New York. It wasn't long before we were parading around "her" hotel room in satiny robes, and silky bras and panties. If this was a seduction, I was a more than willing accomplice. "She" soon had me under the rustling sheets of "her" bed and had "her" way with me. It was the first time I had ever been penetrated and despite some nervousness and initial doubt, I soon realized this was what I truly wanted. I had come out. This

turned out to be no one-night stand. We became lovers, and I found a friend and mentor, who was invaluable to me at that stage of my life. I loved to dance and had taken lessons since grammar school, and "she" got me a job as a chorus girl in "her" revue. Yes, I had some anxious moments, but I survived and began to love performing, eventually developing my own strip routines. Time and events drew us apart, but our friendship never dissolved.

I did a lot of things and saw a lot of places after that, Kim. I spent five years in Europe, after a stint in the village, then again relocated in the village. I worked a lot, especially in Europe, doing my strip routine in shows and performed in gigs, around NYC and New England, mainly on weekends, until my mid 30's.

I often wonder if our paths ever passed. I know I am older than you, but if my memory is correct, weren't you once very active in the village scene before moving to the west coast?

I loved the excitement of performing, and the friendships that developed despite the ups and downs of the craft. More importantly for me though was that in Europe a special friend got me thoroughly involved in wig retailing and this became my profession until a couple of years ago. I ended up with my own business, and made a nice living from it until I finally decided to sell.

Today I live a much more sheltered life than those wild times in NYC and Europe. I'm a bonafide hearth hugger except for an occasional visit to the village, and one to Europe last year for nostalgia's sake. I now work for a very straight business firm. Yes, there's me in a three-piece business suit. The gorgeous undies underneath are my secret.

In my own home I live an almost total femmy lifestyle, indulging myself copiously with my

lifelong love of luxurious lingerie and lounge wear. I'm a compulsive shopper, you should see my lingerie bureau, not even to mention anything else. I have one special TV friend who visits often, monogamy is in, and I correspond with a few other delightful people and some old friends.

*"Monogamy is in and I now correspond with a few other delightful people."*

Am out of the fast lane to be sure. I now prefer a crackling fire wrapped in a full length Eve Stillman robe and gown with a frilly pair of Vanity Fair satin lite panties and a satiny bra underneath, not to mention the latest FMI in my hands. Still, I love to reminisce and I particularly like the many nostalgic pieces FMI does.

Keep up the tremendous work you are doing Kim. I'm not trying to flatter you when I say you truly are a credit to us all.

Affectionately,  
Jaqueline

*Jaqueline, darling,*

*I have the strange feeling that our paths did cross in the late 60's in the east village. I certainly lived all over town at that point and was fairly visible. It was all such a long time ago and I'm afraid I've been both blessed and cursed with a poor memory.*

*I would so love, if you have the time, if you could jot down some of your experiences. I love old show biz stories and often retell my own to the consternation of my friends and family. I know that our readers thrive on such stuff. Please tell us something about*

*your European life as well.*

*Thank you and God bless,  
Kim*

Dear Kim,

I have just recently started to read FMI and I'm really glad I picked up my first one and will continue to be a faithful reader. My name is Cinthia and I'm hoping you can give me some ideas on how to find a doctor who will not look down at me for what I am and what I wish to be, I have been dressing (on and off) for about 15 years now and I have recently decided to take hormones and I hope you can help me or at least give me some tips on how to go about it and some of the side effects it will have, such as will it really widen my hips and will it help me to lose my shoulder muscles?

I wish I had a picture of myself but I don't have one yet but plan on it soon and when I do I will send one to you so you can possible give me some tips on how to look more natural, that is if you would or have the time. I know you're busy with all the letters you receive.

Thank you, Love Always,  
Cinthia

*Dear Cinthia:*

*Once again, I have to say that I can't recommend hormones for anyone. It's such a serious step. Now, assuring you know all that, you might call the gay community service center in the area where you live, or the nearest big city (Denver?). They should help you find a TV-TS Hotline of sorts that could at least get you in touch with others with experience in your area. Remember the most important thing is how you feel in your heart.*

Love,  
K.C

Dear Kim,

Just bought Female Impersonator Int'l. #35 and like all the others and like you was just gorgeous — I love you both so much.

Hope you remember me from a few years back. I was in the hospital for some time for surgery, etc. (not sex-change — darn it) and was unable to write you as I had for so many years when you had my ad in your lovely magazine. Recently I bought a VCR and want



to include many of the one's starring you. Also your production of "Sulka's Wedding." How do I go about getting these? Would appreciate knowing.

Don't know if you remember me writing about where to see it and you told me (at that time) it was playing in Hollywood. I saw it several times till it left and am embarrassed to tell you this but each time I came in my panties. After the first time I kept a spare pair of panties in my purse and was able to make a quick change in the powder room.

Hope all this reflects a memory of me in your beautiful mind and body!

Here's a photo of me that might

help and would love to see it in the next issue of your great magazine.

Ge — I still would love to see more of my idol, Kim Christy, in F.I. Int'l. In my estimation over the years — you best exemplified true female impersonation to the upmost. Keep it up darling — for we all love you. I'll be sending in for an ad as soon as I can, honey,

Would enjoy hearing from you.

With Eternal Love,  
Judy

*Judy, Darling,*

*Now that's what I call a good review! From looking at your picture I do remember you. It's nice to know that we have readers that stay around with us for a while. There should be an ad in the back of this magazine for ordering some of my films in video form and I hope you will avail yourself of it.*

*Much Love,  
Kim*

Dear Kim,

First I want to compliment you on the job you continue to do for all of us who really need you and for once we have some place to turn in times of trouble we all have faced and will face in the future.

I have been a loyal reader and fan since I first found FMI about 5 years ago. I find yours to be the most tasteful magazine of its type and portrays us girls in the most flattering of ways.

I first wrote to you about 4 years ago, I was troubled, not really fully aware of what was happening to me as I progressed from one who just liked to try on nylons occasionally to one who needed, wanted and sought more. At the time I was married and felt ashamed and very guilty about myself. As I tried to fight it, I found I was licking the battle for my masculinity. Pantyhose led to much more, until finally I was not

only addicted to the beautiful clothes, but also had to have makeup, jewelry and needed desperately to learn to walk, talk and act like a woman.

To make a very long story short, my dressing soon became an everyday thing when my wife was away. But I needed still more. I wrote to you about my situation and you were very sympathetic and you wrote you only live once and it was my life, so I had to make a decision on my own. I wrestled with that for a long time. As I did my wife and I were having other marital problems and eventually we did separate. She still does not know that I am truly a female deep inside and I am glad of that. But I am also glad that we parted because for me, it marked a rebirth.

After a difficult time financially and emotionally I rebounded and started to build a new me. I got an apartment of my own, one with two bedrooms, one to keep my male clothes in, which I must still keep to go to work and one for all the beautiful things which I was to begin buying. It took a while but piece by piece I began buying skirts and dresses, lingerie and filled my closet and drawers until I had just as many clothes as any woman would have. I made up my bedroom, with pink and yellow in a very feminine manner and bought a vanity where I could apply my makeup and beautify myself.

While doing this I began seeking out help so I would become better with makeup and dress and would become very adept at femininity. I also answered ads and got to know other girls so I could really make new friends who truly understand me, my new life and my very strong feelings. I must say I have met several very nice girls who treat me the way I truly want to be treated, as a normal feminine being, even though I had the curse of being born as a male. When we

can we get together for girl talk, and I find that my personality really has changed as a result. When men sit together they often talk business and sports and the like. But those are far from my mind now as we sit down and talk about clothes, shopping and our other girlfriends. It is as if this ongoing experience has impacted on my mind and thought process. Something that just a few years ago I would never have thought possible. We not only look over your magazine, but also others that have more about feminine fashions and catalogs where we can even shop as we gossip. It seems that, though I did not intend it, I have really developed almost a female mind.

The decision I made was definitely the right one and looking back I have to thank you for helping me see that this truly was the only decision that would make me happy. I now am free to dress whenever I wish, which is always, but, again I regret I must still work as a male. One day perhaps that can change, but for now I must work as a male, even though under my suit I wear panties, pantyhose, my legs are shaven and I feel all female. But at home or my leisure time I am a female and always will be. I know that many people have tried this and all will tell you, you cannot fight it no matter how much you try and, like me, the only decision is to give into your feminine feelings, because they are much too strong to resist, no matter how many times you swear off of dresses and nylons, etc., and how many times you throw out those clothes. Looking back I wish I had realized this before I finally found you, your magazine and the wonderful people who are more female than many who were born that way.

As I sit here in my negligee and I am about to go to sleep, the feel I have, the softer smoother skin, the touch of perfumed powder

filling my room with the sweet smell of femininity I could not be happier and I hope all the girls out there achieve this wonderful feeling.

Well, again, thank you and you have a reader for life. Me and one of my girlfriends hope to send you some pictures. So you know how far I have come since my first FMI. You and your readers are

*"I have really developed almost a female mind."*

beautiful and I love them all.

Love and kisses,  
Denise

*Darling,*

*What a moving letter. I know that it must have been a long hard road for you to get where you are now and we are honored to have you share it with us. You will never know how you may have helped someone or even saved their life by giving of yourself in this way. You worked hard. Give yourself a pat on the back.*

Love,  
Kim

Dear Kim,

I have several issues of your magazine for men who enjoy dressing like women. I find it very informative and a great source for people like me who want to know all they can about being a woman but don't have anyone to talk to.

I have been dressing completely

for about six months but dressing in bras, panties, teddies, pantyhose, nightgowns and slippers for years. It has been only recently that I walked into a wig store and purchased two wigs and also walked into Penney's and purchased two dresses. Then went to a shoe store and bought two pairs of shoes. It took a lot of courage to get up the nerve to do this even though the stores were out of town. The thrill to dress in the proper clothes and say that they are mine cannot be put to words. I have been so desirous of having them for so long that it would be impossible for me to part with them. I finally chose the direct store approach because I have a tremendous fear of ordering items through the mail and ending up on someone's "mailing list." I obtained a post office box but my fear is if I ever give it up mail from "out of the past" will be forwarded to my home. I am married with children.

Ever since I was a little boy I was slipping on my mother's panties, girdles and bras. As my sisters and I grew up I began taking their underclothes and masturbating while wearing them. As a child it was the feel of the material and as a young teenager it was the added thrill of having an orgasm. As an adult it is the excitement of acting like a woman while dressed completely down to the detail of makeup, nail polish and jewelry!

I have never shared these times with anyone but oh, how I wish. I recently have stepped out of my apartment dressed as Diane and taken a short walk down the sidewalk and back. I did it twice one night but both times I hurried back because some neighbors went to their window and door to see who was outside. I don't know what they thought. I would love to meet a girl who is warm, tender, and understanding to my ways. I have no way of knowing how to

find such a girl. Do you have any helpful thoughts?

Finally, I would like to buy a pair of prosthesis breast forms and I understand I will have to purchase special bras to safely hold them. Is this true for someone like myself who is not active in public? I have been tempted to purchase some MAMMRAE-9000™ breast enlargement compound. Does this work and if so would it be effective only during the period you are activating the breast hormones?

An admirer,  
Diane

Dear Diane,

*I know how hard it is for some of us to get out there and shop for special items. Sometimes I think we have an unnecessary fear about it all. Why you are buying these items, is no one's business but your own. I think our fear and guilt gets the better part of us when we forget that the sales help is there to help us not to judge us. Now in reality I have also experienced judgement and scorn from sales help and store managers, but this is their problem. Legal action can be taken to curb such behavior and should any one of us feel harrassed by a store employee we must be sure to remind them of our legal rights.*

*There is no law against men purchasing women's clothing. Good lord, I worked in Sak's Fifth Avenue lingerie department when I was young and more men bought the delicate items than women. They were buying the stuff as gifts and had no guilt about it at all. They were sure of their motives. Once you are clear that there is nothing wrong with what you are doing you will be able to go into a store and purchase exactly what you want without batting an eye. The problem of trying on clothes in the store is a stickier one but I do know those folks who insist*

*that this is also well within their rights.*

*I have had very little experience with breast prosthesis. My only recommendation to you is to experiment and to have fun doing it . . . I tend to also be skeptical about breast enlargement creams. Take care of yourself.*

Love,  
Kim

***“In the past few years I have gone out as a woman and I have enjoyed more than a person can explain.”***

Dear Kim,

I have been cross dressing for as long as I can remember. I'm 32 and married to a wonderful wife who understands how I feel about my male/female role. I'm not active sexually as a female but I do very much enjoy male sexuality when I'm dressed up. I enjoy getting myself off and making love to my wife while living in my female role. In the past few years I have gone out in public as a woman and have enjoyed it more

than a person can explain. I look forward to the fall and winter months so I can cover up my hairy body and shave my legs. I love the feel of silky panties and pantyhose against my body. I can also wear my bra under my loose shirts which is also a great turnon to me knowing that the woman in me is so close to being real. However, I'm a man of 170 lbs., 5'8", with a heavy build with broad shoulders that are hard to hide. At times I get very jealous of other men who don't have all this hair and who are of a small build.

I very much want to go out and be a woman in the real world. When I speak my voice is deep and hard to even try to change. I live in a small town near the capitol but, looks and articles on the subject are hard to find. Can you help me locate these books? I need anything on makeup (to cover my hairy face), hair remover, clothing or anything that would make me feel, look, and sound like a real woman. Whether or not I ever make the changeover only time will tell. But for now I sure have lots of fun and hope to have even more. Thanks so very much for your help.

Love,  
Tiffany

Dear Tiffany,

*Thank you for being the perfect example of something I talk about often. I believe that just because a man does not have the body that looks perfect in a dress or because he is limited by his relationships from using depilatories or shaving that he shouldn't enjoy all the femininity that he can. The plain fact is that some of us will never be able to pass as women. That fact should not prevent you from enjoying dressing up and feeling as femmy as possible. Have fun!*

Love,  
Kim

**A SPECIAL  
LETTER  
TO MILLIE!**

Dear Millie,

My husband is a transvestite or cross-dresser (I'm not sure of the accurate terminology), who, like many of your readers, would give anything for natural breasts.

Recently I found an item in the Penney's catalog designed for women who had had a mastectomy. It is called the Celeste Breast, and it is a very life-like breast replacement.

The "breast" is made of the same material used to cushion the palms of cyclist's gloves, because it stimulates the weight and feel of human tissue so accurately.

I ordered two for my husband as a Christmas present, and the improvement in his overall attitude and self-image is wonderful! They are fairly expensive — \$100.00 each — but well worth the cost.

As with all things ordered from the Penney's catalog, you can do it over the phone. Unlike the regular catalog items, however, the Celeste Breast is shipped directly from the factory (on the East Coast) and requires 4 weeks for delivery via UPS.

One other advantage of this breast replacement over water balloons or falsies is that they are ordered not only by cup size, but also by back size, as you would order a regular bra. That way it is taken into consideration that the wearer does not necessarily have a petite body to go with her B cup. The breasts fit into any bra.

I hope this helps one of your readers who is looking for the second best thing to natural breasts.

Best wishes,  
Karen

# D R A G

## *Crime Stoppers*



*This suspect has not committed the crime that one might first be inclined to notice: overkill. We at FMI know that many of you would rather look like a fantasy than reality and we think that is just fine. But, if you are going to stretch the boundaries of reality try to stay in the frame work of self-flattery. NEVER, never make your eyeliner point down at the ends of your eyes. The Cleopatra look brought in the fad of "wings," extensions of the eye makeup beyond the eye to elongate the lash illusion. With the return of many sixties' fads it is important to take the best and dump the rest. We will always love the lavish use of eyeliner and mascara for an extra glamorous look, but please keep those wings pointed towards the heavens for a heavenly look.*

# Sally and Her Friends



"Oh, Michelle, what a wonderful story." My friend had just told me of her earliest experiences of femininity and a most interesting turn of events.

I came home burdened with worry. I didn't know what I was going to tell my Mother, and Dad would be fit to be tied if he knew what they had asked me to do.

It was Halloween and my class had decided that all of the girls would wear boys' costumes, and that the boys would wear girls' costumes to the Halloween dance. Everyone seemed to think it was a great idea, including the teachers, and what a joke on the kids in the other classes. The problem was that the class president, a girl, had decided who was going to wear what and everyone had chipped in to rent the costumes. When she presented

me with the French Maid's outfit explaining that I would have to borrow a bra, black panties, pantyhose, and black patent heels from my Mother, and that she and another girl would help make me up, I just about choked, and sputtered that I didn't think I'd be able to make the dance this year. "Oh no you don't, Michael. All the kids agreed on this, and you're the only boy who could be the French Maid, and Janis, the Butler, needs you for a partner. We're counting on you." What could I say? I looked at the French Maid's dress and shivered.

"Mother, I, oh, I wonder if" I could, oh, ask you." "For heavens sake what is it? You sound like a girl asking for permission to go on her first date." "Well, it's kind of like that. I mean, oh." "Michael, what is it?" "I'm supposed to go to the Halloween dance as a girl." "What?"

"Well, the kids at school decided the girls should go as boys, and vice versa, and I'm supposed to go as a maid." "Well, why didn't you just say so? It's just a prank, and I guess you need to borrow some things. I don't know that they'll fit you, but you'll just have to try them on and see." With that she went to the bedroom and brought me the required adornment. "Take these to your room and try them on dear, we're about the same size so I think they will fit, but we're going to have to do a lot of work to get you walking in my heels." So I did as she asked, and when I was alone, I no sooner got the panties on than I had an erection as hard as a baseball bat. Then I put on the bra, slipped the pantyhose on, tried on the high heels, and when I stood up to look in the mirror, I immediately ejaculated. I was horrified, what would Mother say. I quickly took everything off, put them away, dressed, and went in to tell her that everything fit OK, and I'd return her clothes after the dance. "Well, you mean I don't even get to see you in your pretty bra and panties?" I turned beet red, and she laughed, "OK, lover boy, just get them back to me without any runners in my hose." I breathed a sigh of relief that she didn't want to see the panties. They were a mess.

But somehow a strange feeling came over me when I thought back about how I looked in the mirror dressed in my mother's dainty lingerie, and the thought of it made me hard again. Even stronger, I liked the image I saw in the mirror.

It was Halloween, and I was to go over to Betty's house before the dance to let her and Janis help me with make up and the maid's costume. I had washed Mother's soiled panties and wore them and the other things under my street clothes. Her heels, that I could now walk in, I carried in a paper bag, and I was thankful that I didn't have to dress at home for my father to see. Both Mother and I had agreed to keep

that a secret from him.

Betty greeted me at her door with a big smile and said, "Hi, Michelle, all set for the transformation?" I turned crimson and said, "I guess so." "Then let's go to work." I stripped down to my mother's underwear, and Betty and Janis started with make up and fitted me with a wig. Then they stuffed my bra with hose, arranging the cups just so, put the maid's dress on me as I stepped into the 4" heels. After the maid's cap and apron were fitted, the girls stepped back to admire their handiwork, and they were speechless. They both looked at each other and gasped, and I was getting nervous so I looked in the mirror to see a cute, sexy maid that caused me to look down at my skirt to see if the bulge showed. Thank God for tight pantyhose.

The girls just raved about what a darling girl I made, and that I would be the hit of the evening. I knew that Janis had a crush on me and she began looking a little despondent, and she said, "Goodness sake, he's a better looking girl than I am." I was dying of embarrassment and told the girls that maybe this wasn't such a good idea. I secretly loved the way I looked and felt, but I was becoming afraid of what I felt and how I looked as a girl. "Too late," Janis said, "time for the Maid and Butler to escort me to the dance to meet my Princess." Betty made a handsome Prince.

So off we went. Two girls and a boy in reverse. Betty met her Princess at the door, and I must admit he was very pretty, and he checked to make sure the Maid was really me before saying, "I can't believe it's you, Michael. Better watch out or some of the other 'girls' are going to have a ball with you tonight." I looked down demurely and wondered what it would be like to dance with some real boys instead of girls dressed as boys. I didn't have long to wonder because the other classes were not aware of what our class had done, and it wasn't long before

I was asked to dance by a boy wearing western clothes. While I was wondering what to say he led me to the dance floor and started to whirl me around to the music, my short skirt swirling about me. Janis stood there gaping at us for a moment and then stamped her foot, turned on her heel and walked off. I didn't even have time to protest or explain before another boy cut in, and then another, and when the dance was over six boys had crowded around me asking for the next dance. At that point I had gone so far, I didn't have the nerve to tell them I was really a boy, as I should have, and besides to my shame I was really enjoying myself, delighted at the attention and flattery and feeling so coquettish so that the hole I was digging was getting deeper and deeper and suddenly I just wanted to jump into it because both Betty and Janis were on stage announcing what the junior class had done. There I was surrounded by boys who moments ago were telling me how cute I was and what gorgeous legs I had, and now looked like they could kill. I covered my face with my hands to hide my humiliation, and then said "Well, you boys didn't give me a chance, you were all so eager. I couldn't get a word in edgewise." Some of them seemed to buy that, and the others just walked away mumbling. Then Janis appeared and I said, "Thank goodness you made that announcement. I couldn't convince them that I was a boy." "Well, you certainly looked like you were enjoying yourself to me. You practically danced with every boy in the place. But I guess it would be hard to convince them since you're the prettiest girl at the dance." A chill went through me as she said that. For the first time in my life, I really wanted to be a cute girl.

On the way home, Janis seemed to sense something wrong, and asked me if I had enjoyed myself at the dance. I said, "Yes," before thinking and then backed up by saying "all except for having to dance

with all those boys." "You know, Michael, you didn't dance with me even once the whole evening." "Well, I guess I was so upset." Then she stopped walking, looked at me and asked, "Did you enjoy being a girl, Michael?" "Well, I, ah, well, it was fun for one evening I guess." "Would you like to be a girl again." "Oh, not right away, maybe sometime. Oh, I don't know, why do you ask?" "Because I think you're really a girl at heart." "Just what do you mean?" "Wait, just let me finish. Do you realize that you've never tried to kiss me, or any other girl I know for that matter, and just look at you, small, almost too pretty, and when I saw you with those boys, I knew." "Janis, what are you saying? I'm a boy, almost a man." "Michael, be honest with yourself. You're no more man than I am, and never will be. Why don't you admit it? I like you very much. Not like I used to. It's different now, but I'd like to help you.

And so it happened. I finally admitted that something had happened the minute I had dressed in my mother's panties and bra. And I had enjoyed it, no, loved my first evening as a girl in mini skirt, nylons and high heels and I knew that I would have to go on from there.

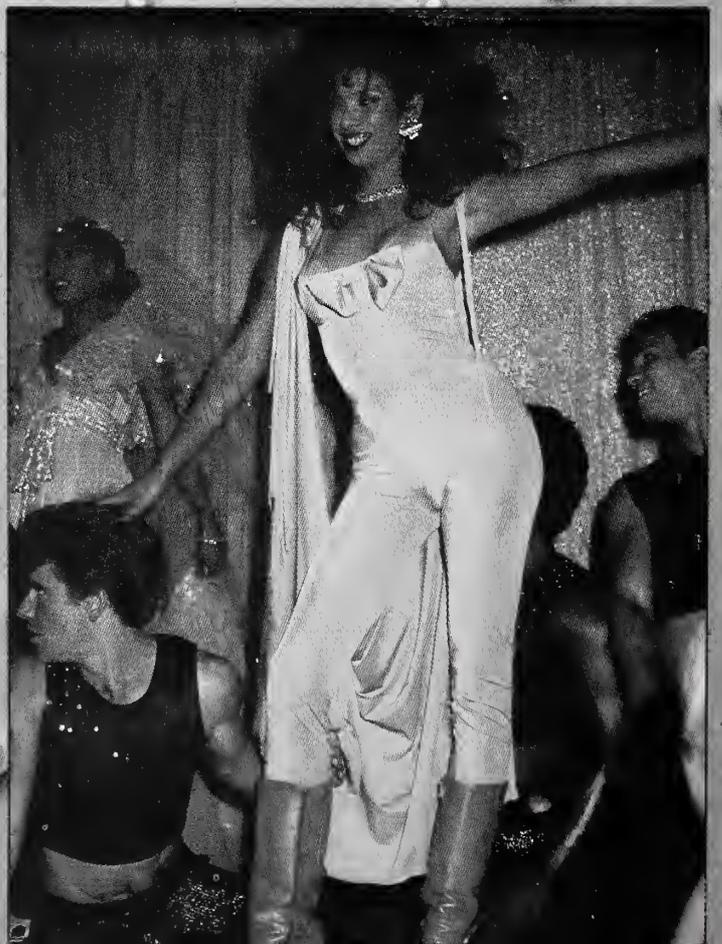
From that moment, Janis and I became very close friends, girl-friends. She helped me dress in her clothes when her parents weren't around. And with money saved from my allowance we went shopping for dresses, lingerie, nylons and heels of my very own which she kept in her room at home.

Then, one evening, when her parents were away and she had helped me look like a living doll she gave me a surprise I could hardly believe. "Michelle, I've taken the liberty of inviting a couple of boys over, I hope you don't mind." "You've what?" "Now wait. It's time you learned how to act with boys, and these are very nice boys from another school so you don't have to worry." "Janis, I'm beginning to

*(continued on page 47)*

QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE

# Universal Ball



# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



*Have you ever had the Cinderella fantasy of being the most beautiful princess at the Ball? Well, La Rey is making it a yearly dream-come-true for all of us at the Mayflower Ballroom in Los Angeles. A competent panel of judges has the grueling task of choosing between some of the most alluring transvestites in the world to be crowned "Queen of the Universe" for 1986. Besides the glamour of the competition, La Rey provides us with spectacular entertainment and a convivial atmosphere.*

# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



*Rhonda Lee Ashton is the lovely model on our cover this year. Rhonda Lee, as some of you may remember, was our cover model last year as well. Miss Ashton is devoted to the spectacular costume aspect of the competition and always brings the house down in her larger-than-life outfits. This year, as last year, she won a special costume award.*

# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



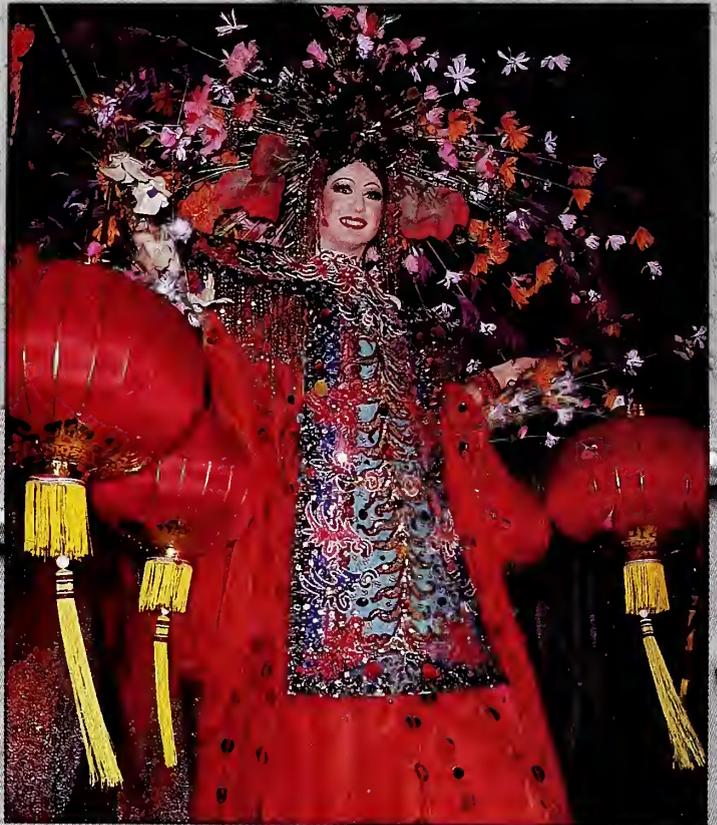
*The contest is for both King and Queen of the Universe and the Competition for Queen is divided into two categories, costume and evening gown. For the men the categories are costume and bathing suit. Much drama and excitement ensues as each contestant tries to outdo the other.*

# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



*We estimated from where we were sitting that there must have been over three hundred pounds of bugle beads alone used to create the costumes and gowns.*

QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



*Specialty acts included: La Rey as Venus during a glitzy and funny Venus number with singing and dancing. Serena and the reigning Queen from last year in a rousing fire-breathing tropical number, and a Russian princess flanked by the scariest babushka-topped matrons this side of the iron curtain.*

# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE

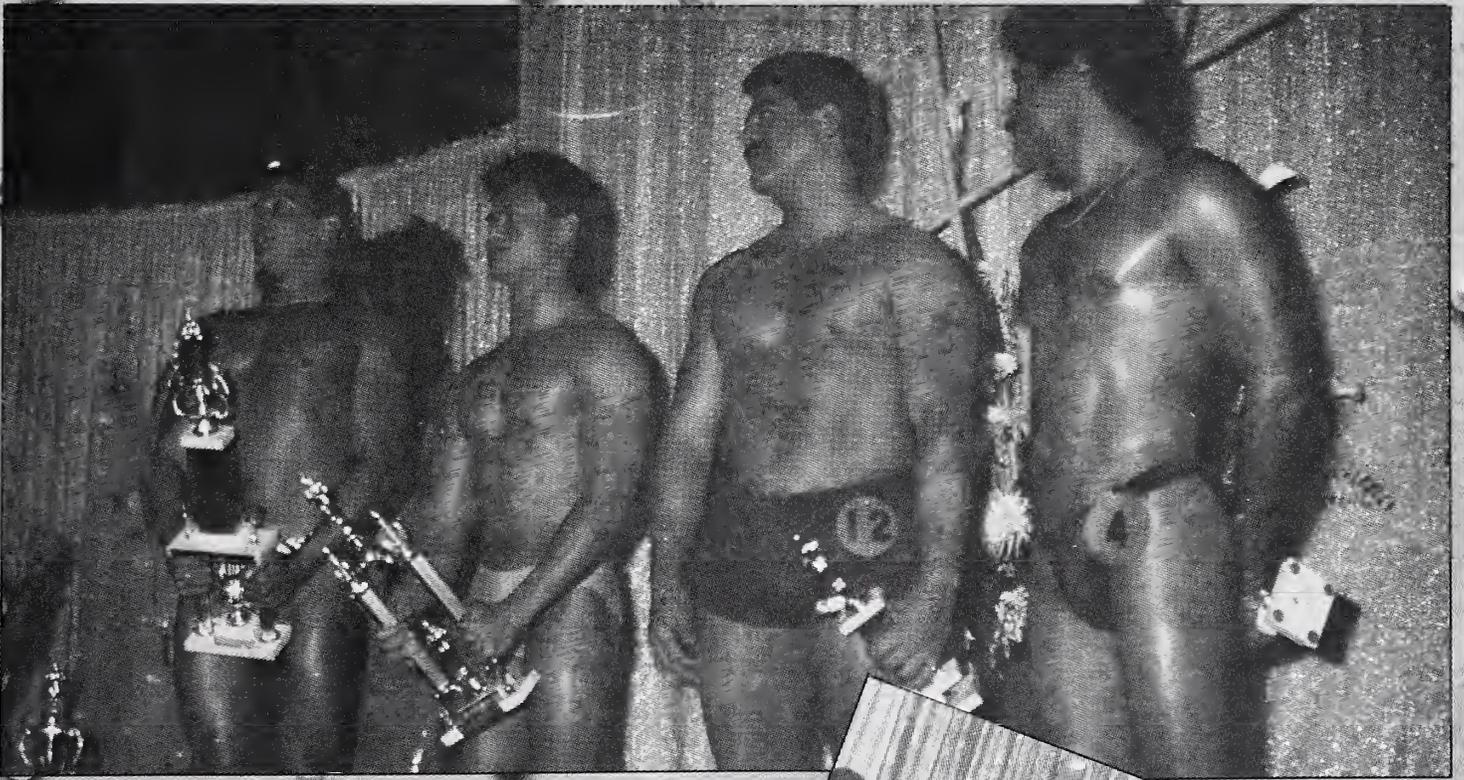


*For those of you into the balls and events of the LA area, La Rey always throws the best balls in town. Her "Battle of the V.I.P.s" in May is also a real crowd pleaser and gives the real women a chance to show us up . . . dressed by men!*

QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



# QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE



*It was a very close finish with some surprising bitterness among the final contestants, but as you see at left, our new Queen and King of the Universe look unruffled and victorious. At right, the friends and family of the new Queen of the Universe. Thanks one and all and especially to La Rey for providing us with the opportunity to report on this great event.*



# F.M.I.

## Female Mimics International

# Personal ADS

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-gai," 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**

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**

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**

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**



**F-361**

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**



**F-364**



**F-365**



**F-366**



**F-369**

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**

HI. I'M LAURA, and I'd love to hear from TVs 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**

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**

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**



**F-413**



F-387



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**

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**

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**



F-397



F-416

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**



F-432



F-433



F-434



F-438



F-442



F-443



F-422



F-424



F-429



F-430

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**



F-458



F-460

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**

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. 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**

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**

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



NO. CALIF. AREA BITV 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

## FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL



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-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

## FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL

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, correspondence, 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 Tahitian 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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**

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**



F-492



F-493



F-494



F-495



F-496



F-500



F-501



VERY ATTRACTIVE, dominant, novice, Black crossdresser, 28, 5'9, with soft, smooth body, desires to exchange photos and meet submissive, feminine, bubble-butt TV's in the St. Louis area and elsewhere. Love mutual French and rimming shaved bottoms. Am Greek active. Also, enjoy erotic phone conversations. Enjoy photo sessions with TV's while wearing makeup, wigs, and sexy lingerie. Not into hairy queens. Must send photo. Am lonely and sincere. (SEE PHOTO) **F-492**

one or two days a month. Discretion a must. Eager to please. Will answer same day. Central Fla. area. **F-497**

CHICAGO AREA - T.V. Bi looking for TV's for lesbian relationship, shopping, chatting, or any other fantasy. Any race or age welcome. Send photo & phone for fast reply. My panties are waiting. Love, Pam. **F-498**

WYOMING - Panty loving TV, single, partial to heels, hose and lingerie, loves to look and feel feminine, wants to correspond, exchange photos and/or meet. Tommie. (SEE PHOTO) **F-493**

WHITE MALE 28, interested in correspondence and sincere friendship with TS pre-ops or boy-girls that can pass in public as female. Please no drugs, blacks, prostitutes, or money hustlers. Pref. correspondence and photo exchange from San Diego area but will write all who answer. **F-499**

YOUNG "WOMAN" seeking all TV, TS, & females for good friendship & good sex. Write with photo & phone. Will travel. I'm for real & taking hormones. Love, Nancy. Wish to be trained by real girls also. (SEE PHOTO) **F-494**

SYRACUSAN Bi pantiphile seeks amazonian TV with merciless member and mean thighs that can squeeze from me mumbles of submission. Let's visit the Underskirt World of Jacqueline Cousteau together. Clean as a Girl Scout. Expect same, and photo. No pros or 'wife-doesn't-knows'. Your closet or mine? (discretion is sine qua non.) (SEE PHOTO) **F-500**

WANTED - equally caring, sensually beautiful man, T.V., and or production company, to cooperatively film and photograph scenes of mutual and superior erotic splendor. Sincere honest replies inclusive of your photo, script and expectations. Expect elegance of setting, professional atmosphere, absolute cleanliness. Love, Carole-Anne. (SEE PHOTO) **F-495**

MICHIGAN - HI! I'm Angie, I'd love to meet other passable TV's, TS's, FI's, for sensual love making. I am Bi - very clean. Expect same, discreet. Bi Females, who would like me to wear their sexy lingerie. I love to please, and am very passionate. I am single, safe, sincere, romantic, love music, dining and dancing. Want relationship. Photo, phone, gets immed. reply. (SEE PHOTO) **F-496**

I am a warm, friendly, and sincere person living in the Southeast Michigan area. I am just in the first steps towards changing my life. New friends and correspondence have a way of smoothing out the bumps along the way. S.A.S.E. and photo please. Love, Michele. (SEE PHOTO) **F-501**

W/BI MALE, attractive, 45, 6'2", 200 lbs., needs dominant female or TV to feminize me into a proper girl. Train me as your personal slave

T.V. loves to have sister T.V.'s get into her panties. Loves to give and take French and Greek. Kathy. **F-502**

*See our new catalog on page 44. There's lots of products with you in mind!*

W/BI/TV, 23, blue eyes, brown hair, 5'6", 120 lbs. Looking for TV/S/M. I like dancing and dining, the theater, movies and all forms of music. I also like wearing nylons, conservative clothing and make-up to way-out clothes and make-up. Please send picture, will answer all. Love, Romana **F-503**



**F-504**

**GORGEOUS TV BEAUTY** seeks similar females and TV's/TS's for mutual adoration and narcissistic gratification. Love photo exchange and get together but a passion for spiked heels and hose is a must. Into all cultures and I have a predilection toward being a dominant bitch. I'm kinky . . . very kinky. Write me and find out just how bizarre I can be. Photo and S.A.S.E. are a requirement. Love, Rachael. **F-504**

**E. MASS. AREA, WM/TV** dreams of being a TS. I'm in the closet - but coming out. Looking to meet other TV's for private parties. No drugs, prefer non-smoker. Like old-fashioned girls. Marcia. **F-505**



**F-506**

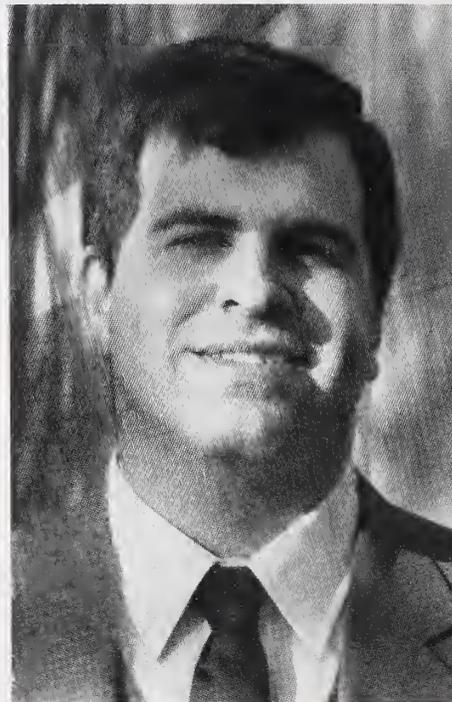
**S.W. OHIO, BI/TV.** Wishing to meet cute, passable TV's for mutual satisfaction. Can be dominant or submissive. Write and tell me your fantasies. Love, Toni. **F-506**



**F-507**

**SEATTLE TS,** loves fashion, fun, friendship and secure people. Turn ons: attractive men in fast cars, understanding TS's for friendship and outings, clean, safe fun. Turn offs: hairy bodies, dented cars and masculine TV's. Can travel both coasts, often to So. Cal. Photo and sincere reply soon guarantees action. Kisses, Sheila. **F-507**

**SINCERE, MASCULINE WM,** single, 27, wishes to meet or correspond with TS's. I am seeking a TS for friendship, sex, and hopefully love and a relationship (possibly leading to marriage). You can be any race, older or younger than me. I do not do drugs, nor do I smoke, and I am very sincere. I am easygoing, kind, open minded, and reasonably good looking (see photo). Please send photo with letter for a definite reply. Douglas. **F-508**



**F-508**

**OKLA., ATTRACTIVE BI SHE-MALE,** 5'10", slender legs and smooth body. Can travel state. Seeks lesbian relationship with other she-males, TV's or TS's. Enjoy going out for evening or staying home for fun. No SM or BD. Am discreet. See photo. Love, Sharon. **F-509**



**F-509**

**WHITE MALE, 37, 190 lbs., TV.** Love slips, dresses, pantyhose, mini dresses, also wear high heels and corsets and leather boots. Would love correspondence, meeting with TV's, TS's and let our fantasies run free. Let's exchange photo and phone. Love. Phil. **F-510**

**PASSIONATE CLOSET BI/TV,** seeks close TV/TS friends' advice and training for further feminization, ultimate desire to become full TV-lesbian or very personal maid to same. Stan. **F-511**

**YOUNG, WHITE,** very good-looking, Houstonian male, heterosexual. Loves to wear garters, hose, and other intimate female attire. Seeking understanding fe-

males for fun, dress-up and intimate encounters. Also would like to meet very feminine TS with well-developed breasts, absolutely no men, Houston area only. Revealing photo and phone a must. Hurry, I'm excited. Love, Joyce.

**F-512**



**F-513**

ATTRACTIVE, SUBMISSIVE TV, seeks correspondence, photo exchange, friendship and possible meetings, with women and other TV's/TS's. Love heels and makeup and all things feminine. Let's share fantasies. Photo and SASE for reply. Lori.

**F-513**



**F-514**

TV, EARLY 30's, looking for correspondence, meetings, and sex. I am tall and slim and mainly interested in guys who like TV's. Can be open to other TV if right person. Age, race, no barrier. Will answer all even if it's "thanks, but no thanks." Discretion expected and assured. SASE appreciated. Upper Midwest. Love, Diane.

**F-514**

CA (SOUTH BAY) WHITE MALE, TV, 35, 5'6", 135 lbs., single. Shy, sincere, affectionate, discrete. Are you a very special person? Absolutely alone together, strip down with me to brassiere and panties, nylons and garter belt. Caress me gently, feel my tender fingers upon your sensitive skin, touch your fragrant lips to mine. Honest emotions, no shame, no fear. Write soon - a phone number helps - I love you. All letters answered. Paulette.

**F-515**



**F-516**

HI! I'M CHRISTINA, 38 yrs. old and I'm looking for some discreet clean friends. I'm very affectionate and love oral sex. If you would like late night meetings or just want to write I'm here. Send SASE and photo. I'll send you mine. Curtis.

**F-516**

NM AREA, S/W/M, 38, 5'10", 160 lbs. Submissive BI-TV looking for females, TV's, TS's to share long, tender nights of French loving. Some light B&D is fun,



**F-518**

too, but I'm not into pain. Treat me like your lady or your slave. Photo/video professional, some travel possible in Rockies/SW. If you're clean and drug-free, let's be friends and lovers and share some tenderness together. Please send a photo. Love, Donna.

**F-517**



**F-517**

PHILADELPHIA: Delectable She-Male, 7" Prick-Girl-Gorgeous, seeks other lesbian transsexuals, passable young TV's and females for friendship, fun and kinky pleasure. Cute, leggy, fem looks, very sexy! Travel USA extensively. Will answer all who include photo/phone & SASE! I can help other "girls" with hormones and make-up advice. Rich.

**F-518**

31-YR.-OLD TS, will do housework in exchange for electrolysis, hormones, surgery, will consider marriage to Mr. Right. I love Greek, suck cock. I want to be the perfect wife. Whites only. Christine.

**F-519**

*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*

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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.

4. Fill out the coupon below and place it—along with the letter(s) to be forwarded—in a LARGER envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to:

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Please make checks and money orders payable to:  
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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.

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_  
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(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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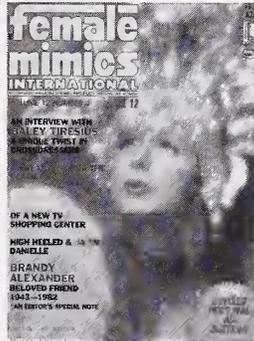
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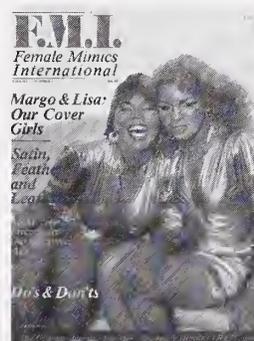
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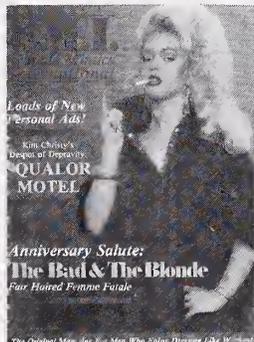
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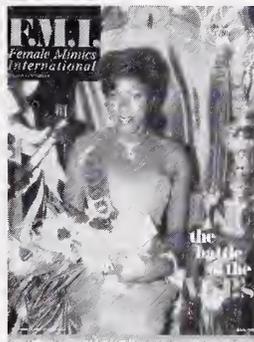
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Issue No. 23



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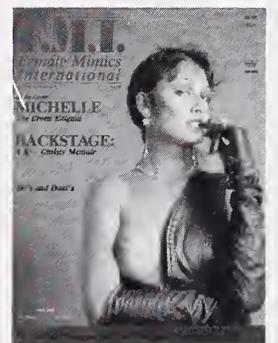
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# Sorority Sweetheart

---

*In our first part, a panty raid provides the evil sorority sisters with a young male captive to play with as their whims dictate.*

---

He spent the next few days bound, his arms secured to the antique iron fixtures in the bathroom. His screams echoed ineffectively off the tiled walls. "You should stop wasting your breath. The bathroom is quite soundproof." He wasn't fed, just given a glass or two of water. Already thin, after a few days he was skinny and weak. Later the girls brought him small meals, enough to survive on, but the weight continued to slip off his frame. During this period, the girls would go into the room and talk with their helpless prisoner. He was disconsolate, anguished. They tried to comfort him, tell him it was worth it to join their little society.

After a week they unchained him from the wall. "There, that wasn't so bad. We hated to do that, we really did. But you were just a little too plump and this helped trim you down."

"Are you ready for the next step in your initiation," one of the girls asked, her voice stony and cold, "or would you rather go back on the diet?" The girls had been talking to him all that week, telling him how much he'd enjoy the next step, cajoling him, making him feel that it was all for his own good. Weakened, already indecisive and withdrawn by nature, he agreed. "Good, we are so very pleased you can join us, but your appearance just won't do." He was a sight, skinny, pale, his flesh pimpled and dirty from the week without bathing.

"Girls, see to it that our pledge looks appropriate by this time next week." The week passed. He spent his days working out in the house gym under watchful eyes, or sunbathing on the patio. The girls kept him out in the sun for hours, coating his skin with tanning lotion. He burnt horribly the first day, but after a couple of days, his skin became tan, his complexion cleared by the sun, and the facials the girls insisted he undergo each night. He began to relax during this week, to feel that it was an adventure. He came to a sudden realization at the week's end.

On Saturday, he was sleeping. The girls yanked him from his bed. "Come with us, you little creep, time for the next step in the initiation." They dragged him down the hall in the bathroom, and tied his hands together above his head.

"Get those ridiculous boxers off him." He was there, naked, the tan lines blushing red. "First things first. A pledge must be well groomed." One of the girls had spread foam over his legs, from his toes to his hips. Then she spread it on his arms; he didn't have much other body hair.

"You can't shave me, oh please, wash this off." To his surprise the girl picked up the hand nozzle from the shower, directed the spray over his body.

"This stuff works great. Look, so smooth." As the foam slipped away under the spray, so did the hair. His legs and arms were smooth and shiny. He gasped, closed his

eyes. "Feel how smooth and silky, now on to the next step." The girl untied his hands, sat him down and lashed his wrists to the chair arms. She then began to file his nails, grown long in the past two weeks of imprisonment. She took her time, carefully shaping the nails, and when done, painted them and his toenails carmine red. He stared at his hands disbelievingly.

"Gorgeous, but let's keep working." She then began to pluck at his eyebrows with tweezers, clucking when he winced. She showed him in the hand mirror, laughing when he closed his eyes. "Your brows are now beautiful, so thin and fine. That arch suits your face divinely. You are lucky to be getting such personal attention. Well, onto the next step." Another of the girls took over, leaned his head back into the sink to wash his hair. His hair, dirty blond, was long, almost to his shoulders. He had been putting off a needed haircut way too long. It had grown perceptibly longer in the past two weeks. The girl picked up one of the scraggly locks, fingering it with disgust.

"This is quite a mess. What do they expect from me, miracles?" Without a further word she began to cut his hair, professionally. After a while she stopped, and pulled him back to the sink again. She washed his hair again. The shampoo had a funny smell. Then she smeared some creme of some sort in his hair, and to his embarrassment, began to roll the hair up in curlers. "Don't you worry a bit. It will look just fine," she said, her tone mocking. She left him there under the dryer. He fell asleep and awoke later as the girl began unrolling the curlers. "Your hair will be

dreamy," she said teasingly. He closed his eyes, shuddering. He felt her teasing it, combing it, fussing over and then spraying it. He was relieved when she left without showing him his new hairdo. The feeling of relief evaporated like water on hot sand, as two other girls stood him up and led him down the hall. They tied his hands to a ready hook in the ceiling.

"Now we have to cover your sinful little body."

The girl again surfaced from her memories. "Here she comes!" The girls began to sing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Smiling, she sank deep in thought again.

The girls slipped a little pair of tight silk panties up over his smooth legs.

"Here, hide that little thing," and she pulled it back, tucked it into the panties. Next they wrapped a satin corset around his waist, pulled it tight, he felt as if two strong hands were pushing at him, holding his waist in at least 5 inches.

"Divine," the girls said together, giggling. Next they slipped him into a bra, and giggling even harder, padded it out with foam to about 36 inches. "What a dynamite figure you have," they said, curiously without giggling. Next they stepped his legs into sheer hose, hooked them to the garters dangling from the corset. They had him step into the shoes, yellow stilleto sandals with open toes. The red nails peeped out.

"What fantastic legs," one said without a trace of irony.

"Really. Showgirl legs," the other said with a touch of jealousy. After putting him into a satiny slip, they lowered the dress over his outstretched arms. It was red, vivid, with a full, but short, slit skirt, and blouson arms. Its fabric was light and cottony, perfect for spring. A webbed belt in bright yellow circled his hips, providing contrast with the deep red, highlighting subtly the curves of his hips. The girls untied him, sat him in the chair. He made no move to resist.

"Now for the final touches." The girls went to work on his face, using

base makeup and rouge.

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"You have such lovely long lashes," one said, putting down the false ones, applying instead creamy, rich mascara. He closed his eyes, and felt them being lined, their lids touched with powder, "and such pretty, kissable lips." The girls painted them a light red, covered that with a thick shiny gloss. The girls then put on yellow shell shaped earrings, and some yellow bracelets. A few rings were slipped onto his fingers, past the sharp, long nails.

"Come with us, please," the girls said politely. They led him out into the hall and down the stairs. He was at first awkward on the high heels, soon found a rhythm, his hips swinging lightly, the skirt of the dress following. At the bottom of the stairs the whole sorority was gathered.

"Welcome to our sorority." The boy stared. "Take a look at yourself in that mirror." He hesitated, slowly turned his head. In its reflection, he saw three pretty young girls. He blinked, his lashes dancing. The third pretty girl on the stairs was him! He looked, saw how his hair was now a creamy blond, the color of wheat. It had been lightly permed, and cut to gently frame his face, lightly brushing his shoulders. His face was smooth and even, the lips full, and inviting. His eyes, under the long lashes were striking, set off beautifully by the faint brush of color on their lids. His eyebrows were thin and fine, arching gracefully, making his eyes

somehow softer, more attractive. He then looked at the rest of his body. The dress molded to his subtle curves, and the legs, sleek and sexy, under the skirt were showgirl legs! He saw how the high heels gave his feet a graceful arch, made his whole leg taut and lithe. He brought a hand to his face, noticed how delicate it looked, the nails glossy, perfect talons. He breathed deeply, the breasts, though false, rising and falling, beneath the dress.

"Welcome to the sorority," the girl repeated. The others rushed to surround him, complimenting him on his hair, comparing legs, sharing gossip. He stared ahead. The girls laughed, shared secrets, asked him questions. He answered, automatically at first, after a while relaxing a bit. The evening went on. He began to relax, to enjoy himself. The girls flattered him, teased him gently, made him feel welcome, a part of the group. The night went on, the clock's hands spinning around unnoticed. Before any of them realized, it was dawn.

"Time to get to bed." The girls escorted him upstairs to a room. In it he found his furniture, from storage, refinished in pale white. The soft pink bedspread and curtains were new. The room was neat, with posters on the wall, a lived-in sort of look. In the open closet he saw the racks were full of women's clothing and shoes, seemingly new.

"We spent a bit of your money. Hope you don't mind." He didn't react. On the dresser he found a keyring, with keys to the house, and to a car. The girls led him to the window, pointed out the cute little yellow convertible. He said his thanks and his goodnights. The girls left.

A few hours later one of the girls woke as the convertible started. She saw the plumes of dust rise, as it blasted down the driveway. She ran to wake the other girls. They found his bed empty. One of the girls' wallets had been stolen. Sadly, they

left the room, went downstairs to start the day. The morning dragged, the girls listless and upset, their minds preoccupied. At noon the quiet was broken by the chime of the sportscar's horn. The panty raider was back.

"Did a little research," he said cryptically, "at the med school library. Can I see you in private for a minute," he asked one of the girls.



*"Maybe we should get a new pledge to haze."*

"O.K.," she said.

In the present, as she remembered their conversation, the girl smiled. "What can I do for you, all you have to do is ask." As the pledge explained, the girl smiled broadly.

"That can be arranged. Someone I know owes me a favor, and won't ask any questions." Later that day, a package from the drugstore arrived. The girl brought it up to her room. The pledge followed her, closed the door behind them.

The girls, after a long night of celebrating, arrived back at the house. Their sister had been crowned the campus sweetheart.

The queen was tired, her pretty features flushed with happiness. She and her roommate went straight up to bed, congratulations fading behind them as they climbed the stairs. In the room, the two stripped, the queen pulling off her gown, unstrapping her bra, her breasts, taut and tawny gold, sat firm and high on her chest. She pulled off the nylons stretching her long, luxuriant legs.

"Come to bed, I am just wet, I am so excited!" said the girl. The queen smiled, bent and kissed her slowly and tenderly.

"First things first," as her long nails popped open the bottle. "I have to take precautions." The girl giggled. The queen swallowed the purple tablets, placed them back into the box marked medical supplies. She then slid into bed beside the girl, their bodies plied against each other. The girl moved her hand to the queen's briefs, smiling.

"You know this is our anniversary." The queen smiled, tousled the girl's hair, stroked at her breasts. "I still remember the panty raid. Who would have thought." The queen, excited, began to moan, her long legs wrapping around the girl's. "I have been thinking, maybe we should get a new pledge to haze." The queen smiled, ran her nails lightly along the front of her panties.

"That would be just great," the queen said, her voice husky, her breathing rapid. "But first," she said pulling the panties down, "take care of this." The girl bent, closed her mouth on the throbbing dick. The queen stroked at her own breasts, and grabbed at the girl's hair, reining it in tightly. "A new pledge would be a great idea," she said before dimming the light, her gaze fixed on the box marked medical supplies, its contents powerful hormones; her breathing now ragged, the two bodies meshed, hot and glowing. "A great idea indeed."



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Sally  
(continued from page 19)

wonder about you, and just when we're hitting it off so well. What am I going to do with a boy?" "What the boy is going to do with you would be more like it."

I was about to ask her why she was doing this to me when the doorbell rang and Janis rushed to the door to welcome two very good-looking young men. "Michelle, I'd like you to meet Paul, and this is Jim, my date." Then it struck me that this was some kind of setup, and that Janis was getting even for something. My first thought was to

*"I was thankful for a  
small penis and a tight  
panty girdle."*

walk out, but to where, dressed like a homecoming queen. So, I settled back to try and enjoy myself. Paul really was a handsome boy. After some small talk and cokes Janis and Jim started dancing, and then Paul asked me to dance. He was very good and I must admit it felt good to be in his arms. He was all flattery and was beginning to turn me on with his sweet talk when Janis said that she and Jim would be right back. My heart sank as my suspicions rose about the rest of the evening. After they had left, Paul took me to the sofa, put his arms around me and kissed me. "Now, Paul, I don't usually do this on the first date." Then his hand went to my silken knee as he told me how cute I was. "Paul, please don't." At the very top of my nylons I finally stopped his hand, but my heart wasn't in it. "Did Janis put you up to this? What did she tell you about me." "Honey, she told me you were the nicest, cutest girl I would ever

meet, and she was right. Please baby, just relax and enjoy." When he kissed me, then, I'm afraid I kissed him back and then his hands were everywhere. I was thankful for a small penis and tight panty girdle at that point, but said, "Paul, I like you very much but I don't want to do anything wrong." "It isn't wrong, honey, and if you're afraid of getting pregnant, I'll use something." Then he opened his pants, the front of which were bulging, and as I took his beautiful cock in my hand, for some reason, I wondered what my parents would think of their son, now dressed as a girl and holding another boy's penis. That thought caused me remorse, but the sex urge was stronger as I wondered how it would be to have this huge thing sticking all the way in me, and I couldn't help but lean over and kiss the end of his cock. Then I raised up to see the imprint of my lips that my lipstick had made on the swollen head, and I was lost in a sexual frenzy as I took his hot shaft in my mouth. Paul was going out of his mind and pleaded for me to let him fuck me, but I continued to suck on his stiff prick until he erupted with such force that I thought my head would come off.

As we lay exhausted, Janis and her date returned, and it was too late to hide the evidence of our orgy. As Paul was trying to get his spent penis back in his pants, and I was trying to straighten myself up, Janis started to giggle and Jim was howling with laughter, and I was beside myself with shame.

After the boys left, Janis asked me how it had felt to be a real girl with a boy's big cock sticking in me. I asked her why she had done it, and she admitted to get even with me for letting her think that I might have been her boyfriend at one time.

And that's the way it all started. But, I'm glad it happened just the way it did. If it hadn't, I might still be wondering what gender I wanted to be.

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