

April 13, 1989

Dear Rupert,

Enclosed is the latest issue of FTM and the L.A. Times article, per your request.

Thank you for the \$20 donation to FTM. I printed your letter therein. I guess you forgot to enclose the ad you wanted me to run, so I just reran the old one. Hope it's OK. If not, please send the new version.

I was very disappointed you couldn't attend the IFGE Convention, as I was looking forward to finally meeting you. Not only did you miss the IFGE happenings, but our FTM Get-Together on Sunday, the 9th, which attracted 21 F-M's and 9 guests... a great turn-out!

This past month has been a lousy one for me. My health is declining--doctors say they may never find out what's the matter and even if they do, chances are they won't be able to do anything about it. "The reality of AIDS," they say. So I've just decided to drag around as best I can and not allow myself to even think of laying down to die. I've still got some kick left in me!

Then my sister (3 yrs. older than me) just died last week due to complications of multiple sclerosis, and a dear friend of mine in Milwaukee just died of AIDS. So it's been grief and sadness for me lately.

As far as my Jack Garland biography, Alyson Publications in Boston is still asking for major editing and I am very discouraged. At this point I feel they are cutting out important information about my subject and the book won't be what I wanted it to be. Likewise for an article I've done for the gay magazine, The Advocate, on the female-to-gay male transsexual. They want me to delete all the background information and doctor/gender professional quotations and just leave in the titillating "how to pick up a guy without him finding out you're a female" stories, etc. That's what sells, I guess. I've lost my enthusiasm for trying to publish for the "general public." It seems the only project I have total control over will be my third edition of INFORMATION FOR THE FEMALE-TO-MALE, which I must do soon. I've only about 40 copies of the 2nd edition left!

I hope you've been in touch with Midi Onodera, who is making a video documentary on F-M's in Toronto. She spoke to our group on Sunday. She said your phone's disconnected, so maybe you can try to reach her at [REDACTED]; address [REDACTED] Portland St, Suite [REDACTED], Toronto M8Y 1A9.

So that's what's happening here, Rupert. Later!