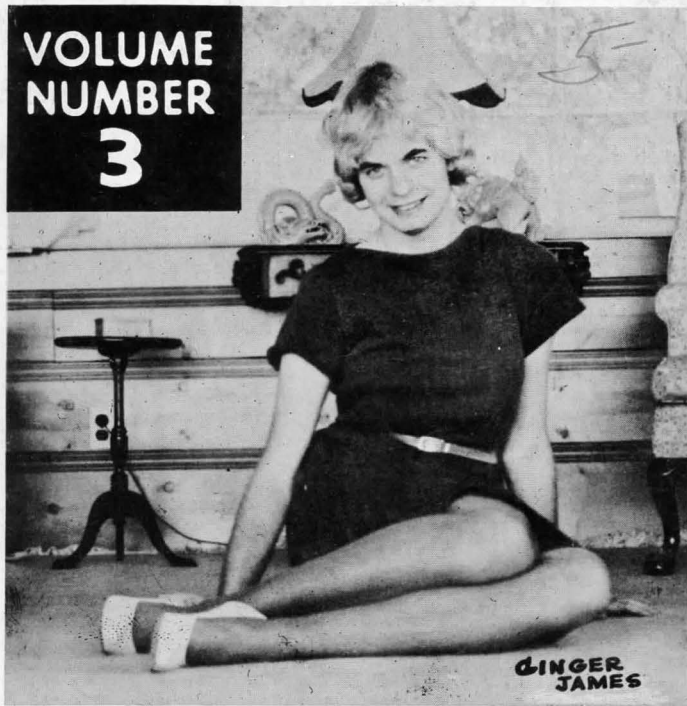


LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

VOLUME
NUMBER
3





ILLUSTRATED WITH 32 PHOTOS
OF MEN IN FEMALE ATTIRE

"LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS"

Volume One—"Letters From Female Impersonators" contains actual letters from amateur female impersonators who reveal in their correspondence interesting personal impressions about themselves and how they practice female impersonation. They tell why they would like to be accepted as females instead of men and the reasons for their preference for feminine clothes. Illustrated with 32 photos of men in women's clothes and sells for \$3.75 each plus 20¢ for postage. Volume Two also contains 32 photos and sells for \$3.75 each plus postage of 20¢. These amateur impersonators tell how they obtain their female attire, what their desires are, how they first started to dress in clothing of the opposite sex and how they fool people into thinking that they are girls.

"THE ART OF FEMALE IMPERSONATION"

reveals the secrets of how men become Female Impersonators and contains 32 actual photographs of men in "girls" attire. "The art of Female Impersonation" reveals the inner secrets of how men are transformed into girls with the aid of wigs, falsies, cosmetics and corsets. You will meet four pleasant young men who will let you peek behind the scenes as they make up for their amazing transformation into four lavishly gowned "women." You see this all happen in 32 actual photographs as they create the changes from flat-chested men into the utmost in femininity. They tell how they became female impersonators — see the tricks they use to fool the public and how they effect cleavage. Volumes 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 now available at \$3.75 each plus 20¢ postage, or all five books for only \$16.00 postpaid.

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| ALL NEW THE ART OF FEMALE IMPERSONATION VOLUME NUMBER FIVE  HOW MEN BECOME FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES | LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS VOLUME TWO  SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE ISSUE ILLUSTRATED WITH 32 PHOTOS OF MEN IN FEMALE ATTIRE | FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ON PARADE NEW PICTURES OF GLAMOUR GIRLS WHO ARE MEN! VOLUME TWO  MR. JACKIE MAY AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS FEMALE IMPERSONATOR! ILLUSTRATED WITH 45 PHOTOGRAPHS |
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"FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ON PARADE"

Now available are volumes 1, 2, and Three on "Female Impersonators On Parade," which explain in detail the art of female impersonation or cross-dressing by men by the amateur and professional female impersonators themselves. You will have to have a very keen eye when looking at the "girls" for the men look more like girls than real girls do. Volume One contains 31 actual photographs, volume Two contains 45 real photos and volume Three contains 35 actual photos of glamour girls who are men. These books sell for \$3.75 each volume plus 20¢ for postage.

"MORE FEMME MIMICS"

You will see professional Female Impersonators Jackie Jackson, Nicki Gallucci and others start dressing up in female clothes from the skin out. They explain about their experiences while transforming from male to alluring female clothing. Book contains 115 photos and sells for only \$3.75 per copy plus 20 cents for postage. "More Femme Mimics" is book Two and you can also purchase book One "Femme Mimics," which contains 200 other different photos of female impersonators and retails for \$3.75 each plus postage. You may purchase any three of our \$3.75 books for only \$10.00 postpaid.

Nutrix Co., 35 Montgomery Street, Jersey City 2, N. J.

Volume Number THREE

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

ACTUAL CORRESPONDENCE
ON FEMME MIMICS
ILLUSTRATED WITH 32
PHOTOS OF MEN IN
FEMALE ATTIRE

Published By Nutrix Co.
35 Montgomery Street
Jersey City 2, New Jersey

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LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

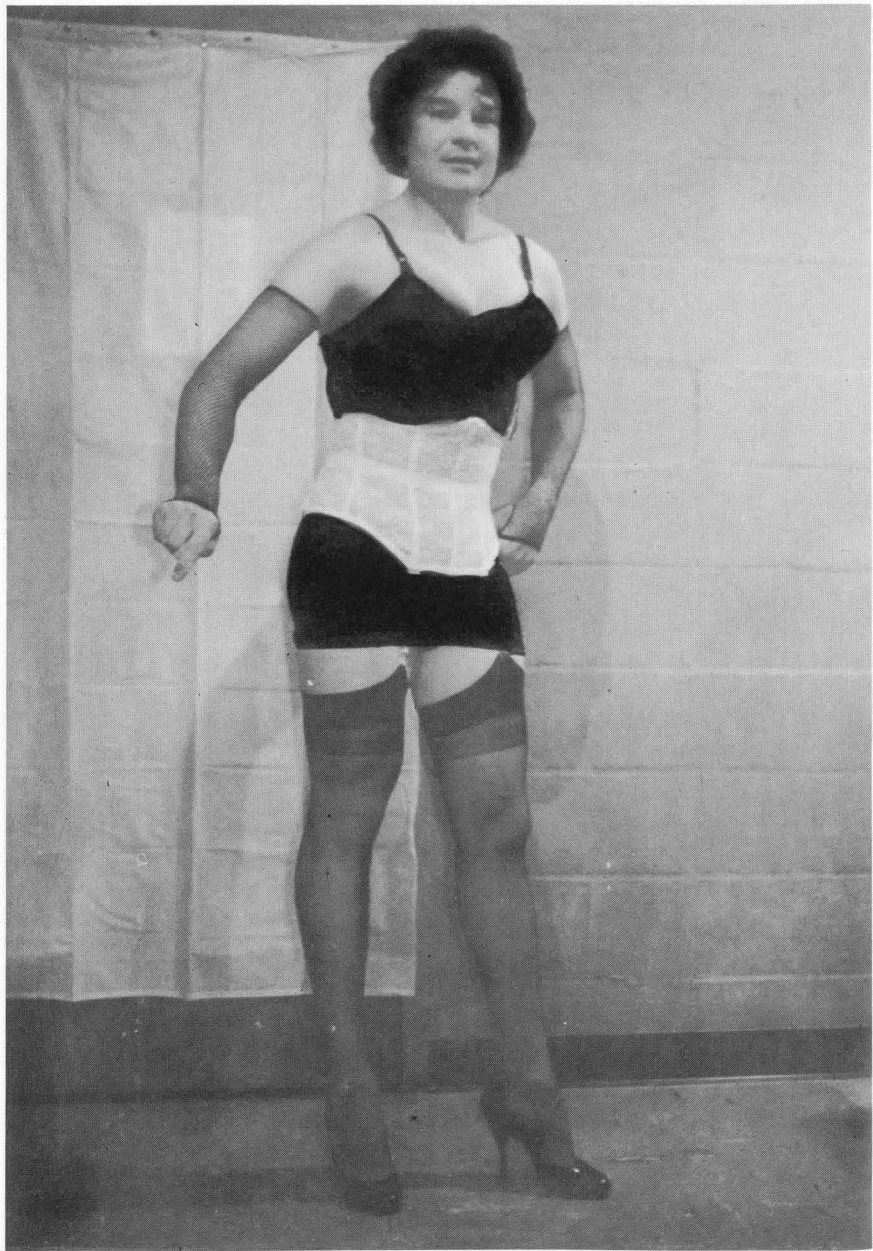
I am very pleased with all of your fine publications, but being a transvestite, I really appreciate your Female Impersonator series. It is the only source I know of that presents the views and opinions of males in female attire so frankly.

Although I have been wearing female clothing for quite some time, it is just with the discovery of your books that I have really come to appreciate dressing in female clothing that much more. In the past I was satisfied with sheer undergarments, hose and bra, but now I am experimenting with make-up and outer garments.

I also have acquired two pairs of hi-heel shoes. One pair has a five inch heel and is of black patent leather in the round toe opera style. I am really proud the way I can move about in this pair so comfortably.

The other pair is a white sandal with a gold ankle strap. They have a $6\frac{1}{4}$ inch heel and platform. I am somewhat clumsy on the latter but I am improving with practice. The wig I have is of authentic fiber and of poor quality. I hope to be able to buy a wig of real fine hair in the future.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I enjoy getting all dolled up in black sheer panties, bra, net gloves and sheer hose or net stockings, with hi-heels and then posing for photos. I am not really equipped for studio quality photos, so I use a Polaroid camera and trip the shutter with a cord.

I wear a 38C bra and with a little padding I can create quite a distinctive cleavage. My waist is 29 (I am working to make it smaller) and hips 39. I stand 5' 11-1/2" in stocking feet. I wear size 10B shoe, a 7 brief, size 16 dress and a 11-1/2 long hose.

Although I get a big kick out of cross-dressing, I have no desire for either a partial or permanent physical change.

I think that Gigi, Tina, Mitzi and Laurie are the most when it comes to impersonators. I wish I were as fortunate as Gigi to have such very pleasant feminine features.

At one time I did consider trying for pro status. However, I had to admit I have no stage talent and just be content from the sidelines. Once again I thank you for the excellent books, especially the correspondence issue. I hope you will be able to use this letter and photos in some future publication.

Sincerely,
"Veronica"



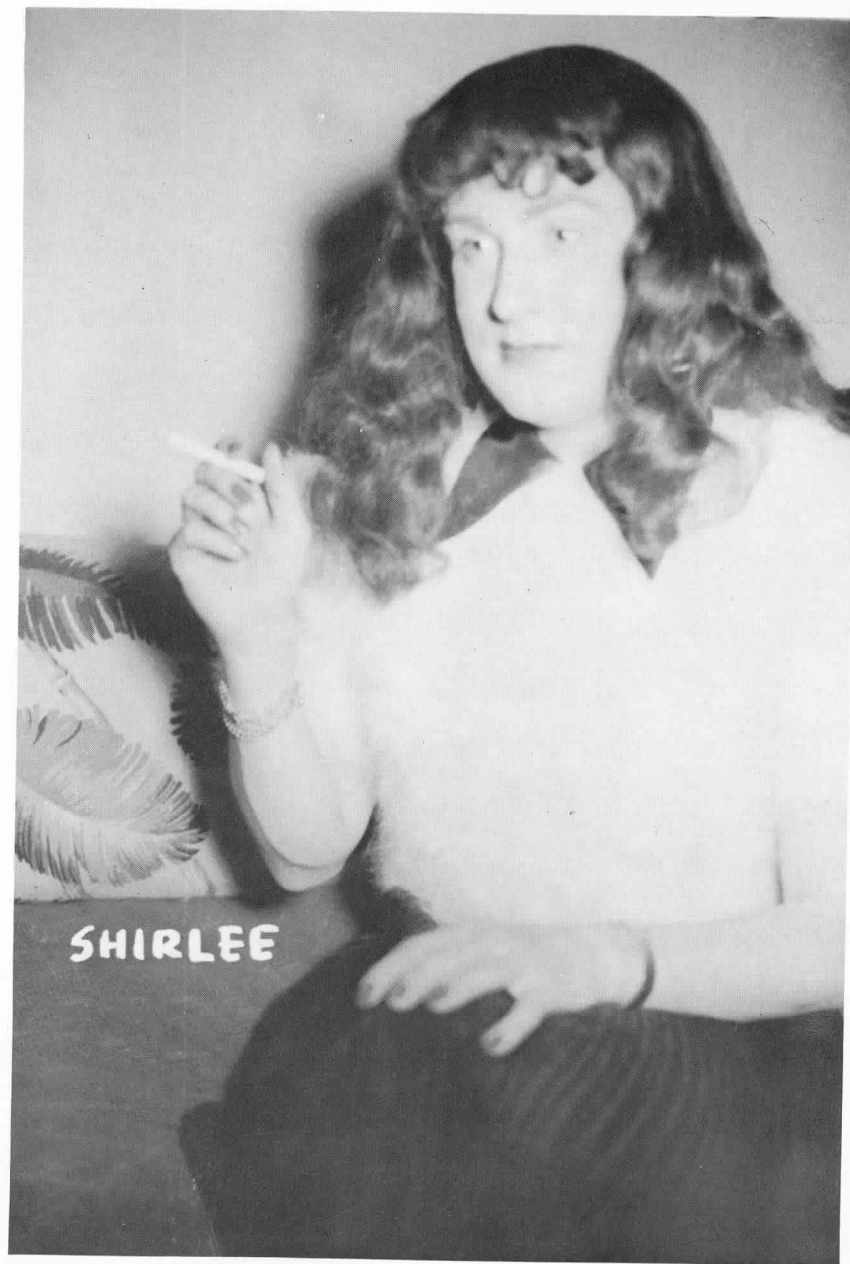
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

The best way to inform you is to give you some facts about myself. I learned to like the softness of the female sweater very early in life and found ways of using them. I always carried one or more with me, even into the South Pacific during World War II, when I did four years with the Marine Corps.

Soon after my honorable discharge in 1946, the urge to go "all the way" with my dress up desires took over. As a female impersonator, I worked the smaller clubs in upper New York State which, of course, eventually led me to Greenwich Village in New York City. For a time, I was at the old "Morrocan Village," since torn down for an apartment building on East 8th Street.

Always I have been writing -- a play in 1945 -- a novel in 1946, and so on, so early in 1947 I went to Washington, D.C., to further my writing studies. In so doing, I did a sweater girl act in some of the clubs there. It was here that I purchased my first Angora sweater -- ANGORA, the beautiful material out of which most of my wardrobe is made. I always feature this type of wool in my act, which has become sort of a trade-mark for me.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

After many months in Washington, D. C., I got the wanderlust again, so I joined a carnival for a long season -- I started on the coin pitch in male clothing, trying to urge the customers to pitch the pennies onto the copper center electrical contact to win prizes.

Business was very poor while I was dressed in male shirt and slacks, so I decided to change to my female costume, donning a black wig, sweater and skirt. From then on, the money poured in as the men, fascinated by my girlish charms in scanty attire, threw more and more pennies in order to stay around.

The owner of the concession was so delighted with the change for the better in business, that he gave me a bonus and insisted that I remain in female attire during the time I worked for him. Later on, I went on to do the half-man and half-woman act and then ended up doing a striptease in the girlie shows on the midways.

I was able to get away with the act because I had a large natural bosom and needed no fillers to pad up my bust lines. In all that time I never put on one stitch of men's clothes. I have not owned a pair of men's shorts in fifteen years. In fact, I only have one complete set of male attire in my wardrobe, the rest being female clothing.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

My sweaters are all female styles and number in the hundreds -- mostly Angora or mohair, as the photographs I have sent to you show. I have many skirts but prefer slacks or capri pants.

An Angora dress I had handknit for me alone cost me close to \$ 400. My female impersonation act led to an offer to appear in motion pictures and I made my first motion picture in female attire, playing the starring role, in 1952. The title of this movie was the celebrated "I LED TWO LIVES", which later on was also released under the titles - "GLEN OR GLENDA" and "I CHANGED MY SEX."

And from that point on, to the present time, I have appeared one or more times in female attire in numerous movies. I have written several unpublished articles about my subject of transvestism titled "Pink Panties At Tarawa", "Caught In A Bombing Raid With Skirts On," and "Transvestite In A Studio Wardrobe."

If you think your readers would be interested, I can send these stories along as they will appeal to your readers with similar tastes as mine. So until I hear again from you -- and don't forget to send me your bulletin when Shirlee appears in it.

Sincerely,
SHIRLEE

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor of the Nutrix Co:

I have read with interest and enjoyed many of your books. It has taken me a long time, however, to make up my mind to write to you. I never knew that there were so many of the boys like me.

I am a boy but I love to wear clothing for girls. I am single and have never been out with girls. I am very shy and never had the nerve to ask a girl out. I am sitting in my room now, writing this letter to you, with a bra, panties, nylon slip and nylons on.

I will tell you a few things about myself. If you wish, you may print them in the next issue of your book, "Letters From Female Impersonators."

I am now 25 years old and have been wearing panties since I was ten years old. I can remember when I was a child, I would go into my sister's room and put a pair of her bloomers on, which was the style then.

After bloomers went out of style, I used to take her panties and wear them to school under my male clothes! When I became sixteen, I quit school and went to work and then started to buy my own girl's clothes.

SHARON
BLAKELY



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I used to buy clothes for girls size 14 and in that way I told the salesladies that they were for my little sister. I cannot buy clothes from a mail order house as I would be afraid that my family would open up the packages.

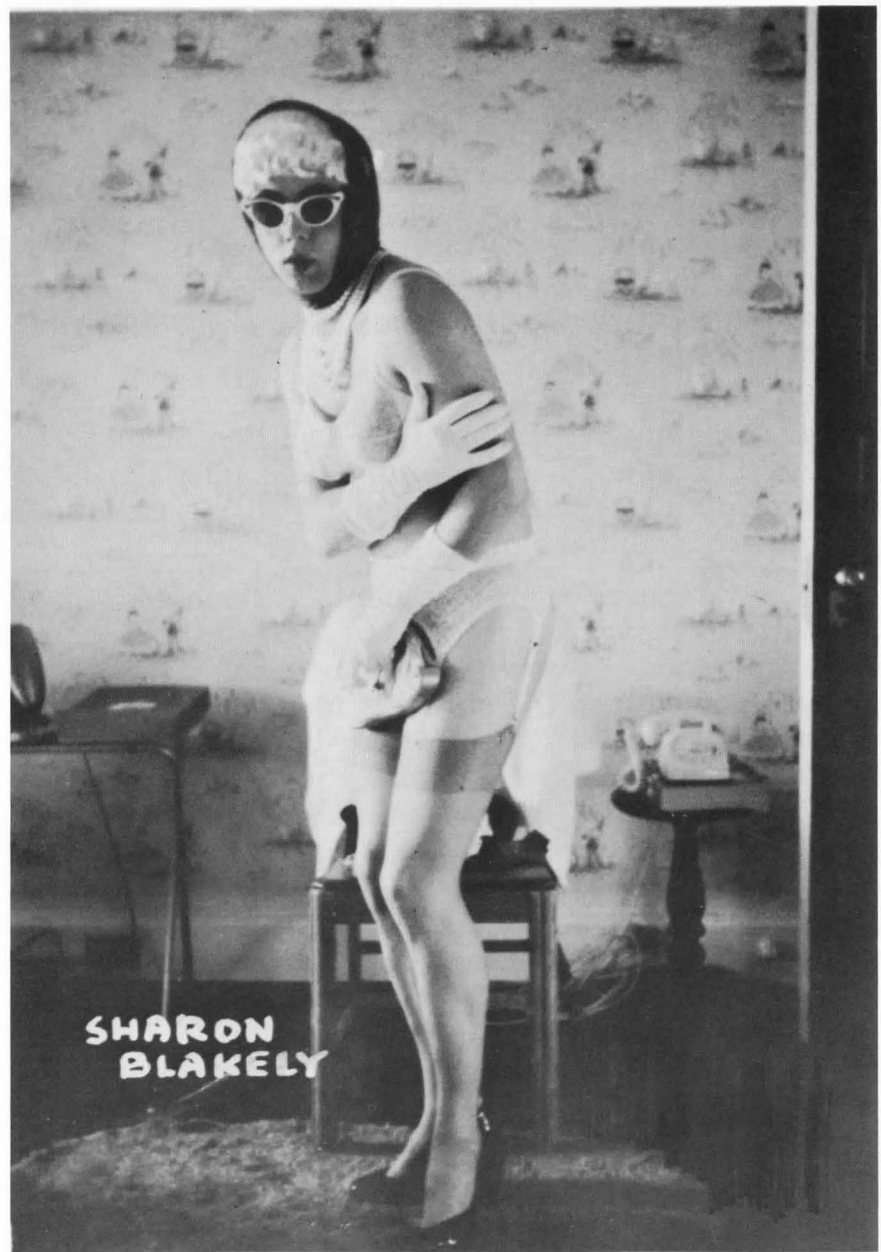
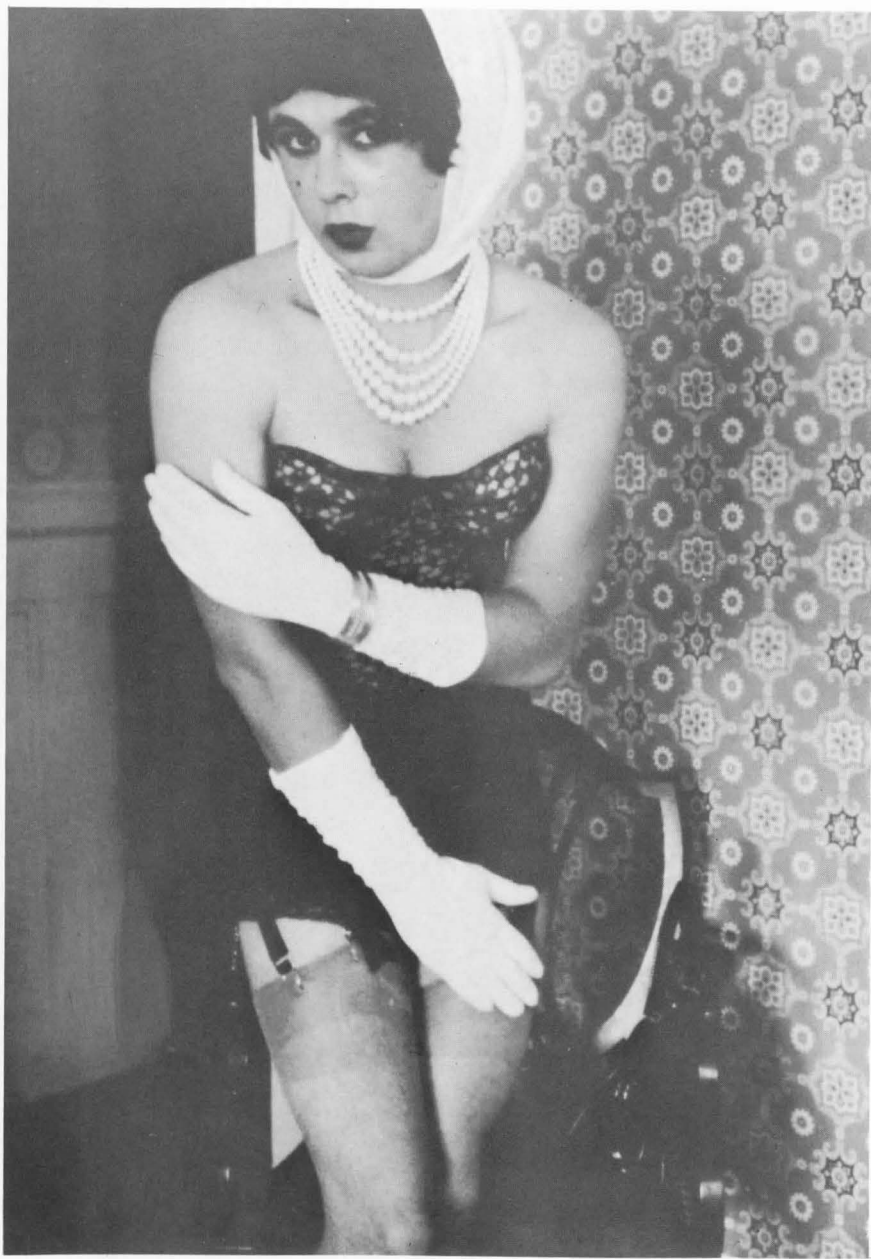
Up to six months ago, I was still wearing girls' clothes size 14. Believe me, I really had to squeeze into them.

I have now gone out and brought myself regular women's clothing. I had to buy articles of clothing at different stores. I now have six new pairs of white nylon panties, a slip size 36 which I think I will have to get size 38 next time.

Bra size is 36, which I have to pad. I have a garter belt, a pair of baby doll pajamas and three pairs of seamless nylons. I also have bought a set of pearls and pearl earrings, lipstick, powder rouge, eye shadow and nail polish.

I only use the nail polish on my toe nails as nobody can see them. I have not yet gone in a store to buy a dress, shoes or a rubber panty girdle. However, I have gone in my sister's room when she is not at home and put on her rubber panty girdle. This makes my hips wonderfully snug and shapely.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

It sure is a thrill to graduate from little girl's clothes to women's clothing. At night, after I get home from work, I love to slip into my strapless baby doll pajamas of sheer nylon, with saucy red lips embroidered down the front, and to wear a matching pair of wonderful white panties.

When dressed as a woman, I have taken the name of Sharon Blakely. I will do this as long as I do no harm to anyone else. This gives me much satisfaction and I will continue to wear feminine clothing whenever I can.

I will never appear in public in female clothes because of the law, so I have to stay in my room. I would like to increase my bust but I do not have the slightest idea how to go about doing this. I see in your book, "Letters From Female Impersonators," volume one, that Florence W. increased his by exercises.

I would like to meet Florence W. sometime, although I think that this would be impossible, or to have him as a pen pal, so that I could ask him what kind of exercises he does to increase his bust. By the looks of Florence W. pictures, I think that we are about the same age.

Sincerely,
Sharon Blakely.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor, Nutrix Co. Publications:

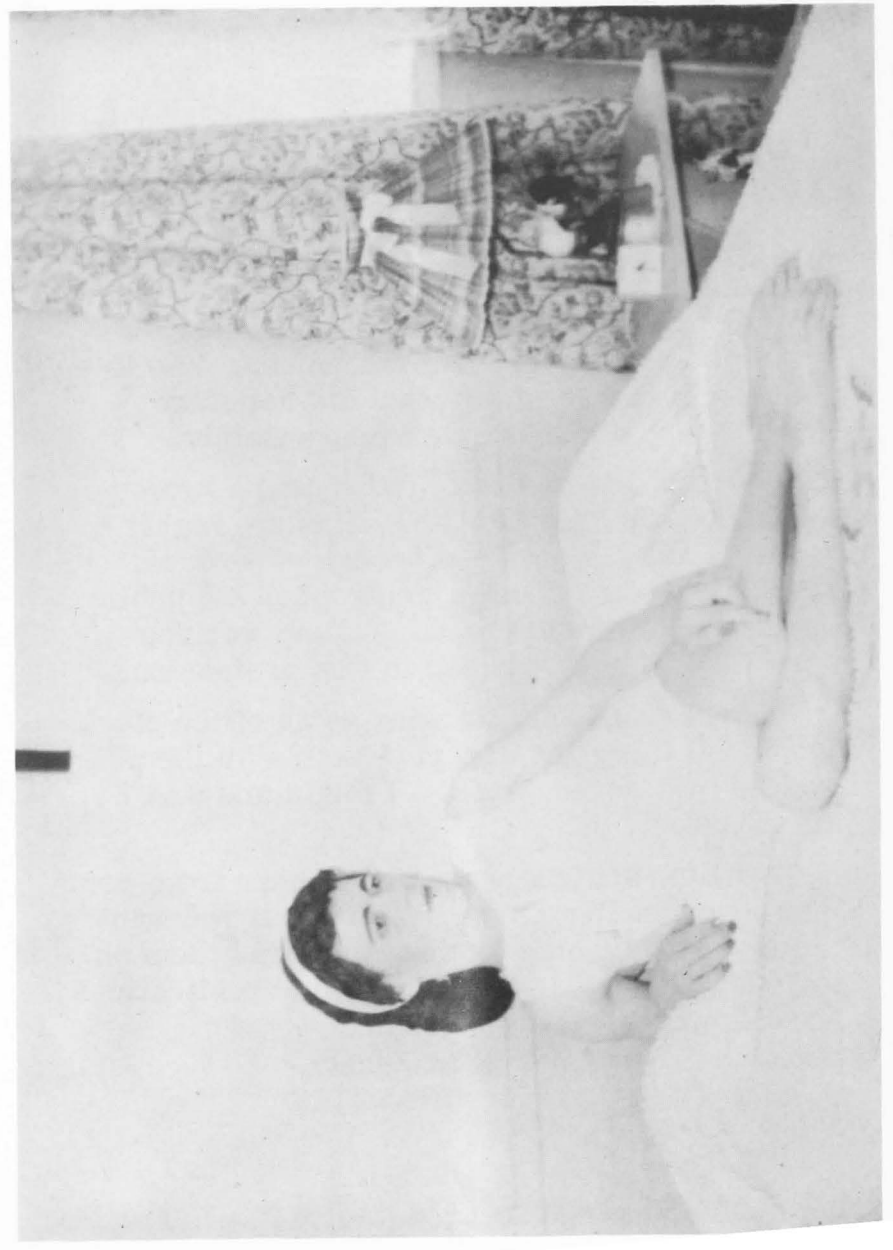
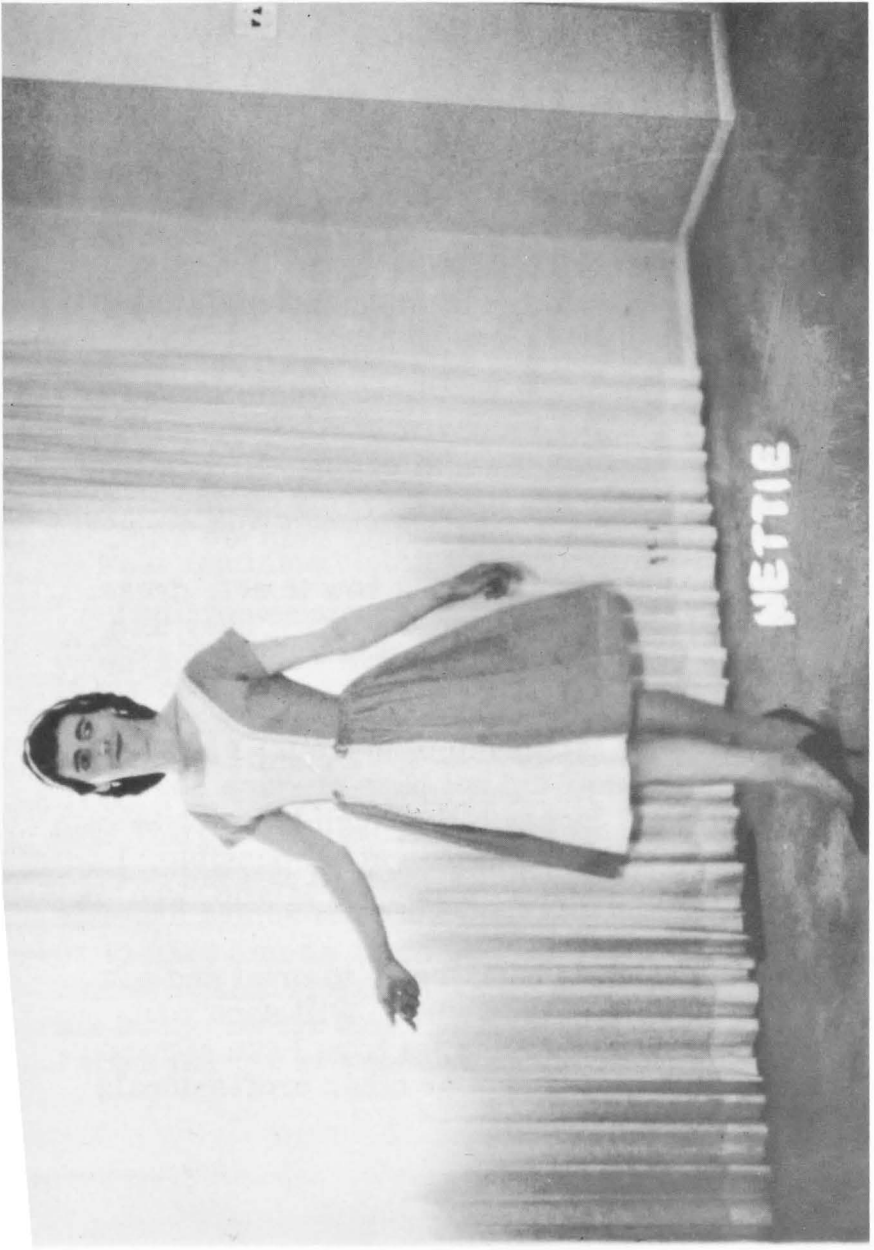
You have probably received many letters like this. I, like the rest, am very anxious to become a professional Female Impersonator. I have wanted to for many years but just never knew how to go about such a thing.

I saw the Jewel Box Revue while I lived in New York and I enjoyed it immensely. At the present time, I am attending a Dramatics Class to learn how to act. This class will be completed soon and should help me a lot.

I have started learning how to act, dress, etc. as a Female Impersonator. They told me this should take about five weeks, maybe a little longer.

Enclosed is a photo of myself. I had my head turned as I did not have my face down. I am 5 feet 7 inches tall, weigh 122 pounds and have a 26" waist. If it is at all possible, I would like to contact a Femme Mimic who is already in show business.

You have my permission to print and publish my photo, if you wish. Will send you more later, if you like. I hope I can attract the attention of agents or other professionals by my photos.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I will be finished with the school of acting and hope to become a professional female impersonator. I am very happily married and we have a lovely two-year old girl.

As to how I started cross-dressing -- I have always worn feminine panties whenever possible, as long as I can remember. As to the rest of the dressing, that did not start until I heard about female impersonators.

My greatest desire is to become a professional female impersonator on stage, night clubs -- and if I am good enough -- movies. I have no desire or urge to go out in the public streets as an impersonator. I am working very hard to be a success in this profession.

At present, I am working as an office clerk for an Oil Company and have been with them for the past seven years. I might add that I am 30 years old.

I will be anxiously waiting to hear from you. I do hope you like these photos and if you want more, I will be only too happy to send them on to you. I have been following your publications and I think they are wonderful.

Sincerely,
"NETTIE"



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

Enclosed are some photos of myself in skirt and blouse, also in black jersey sheath. I am wearing black sheer nylons in some of the photos with a 24" waist cinch and in others sheer nylon stockings.

These photos will be the last I will take for some time. My wig is falling apart and is in horrible shape. I am not at all satisfied with the settings and poses.

I greatly admire the ease and naturalness of the poses of the pros and some of the amateurs shown in your excellent publications. I envy them for I find it hard to assume a pose, maintain facial expression and look so feminine.

I am also having some difficulty with make-up. I get frustrated trying to make a feminine looking mouth. Due to work and social contacts, I cannot tweeze my eyebrows to any extent, so they take up most of my time. I soap and shape them first, then black them out with makeup and pencil in the desired effect.

I do most of my buying from a mail order house. The results are sometimes unfavorable, for descriptions and materials are not always





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

in keeping with the received article. I am in complete accord with the professionals who have to maintain such extensive and expensive wardrobes. It is a shame that they are not allowed to go to and from their residence and the theater or club in female attire.

One item I really desire is a pair of gloves. The places I buy from do not offer gloves. Again, due to convention, I cannot shave my arms and my hairy arms distract from a feminine appearance.

I think the latest photos of Bobbie Paris are the most. He is so at ease and very feminine looking -- a natural. I have tried strapless bras, but the results are comical, not at all like Bobbie, who seems made for them.

In volume 5 of the "Art of Female Impersonation" Trixie made a very excellent suggestion, in that box numbers be assigned to the female impersonators in your publications, whereby we can make suggestions and correspond. I immediately second the motion and think that it is too bad that some of the restrictions against the forwarding of mail could not be lifted or modified, as long as one reveals their true identity and does not violate the law.





**GINGER
JAMES**

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I enjoy wearing feminine apparel very much and I am happy to find out that there are so many others who also like to dress up from the skin out, as I do. I did not realize until I started reading your interesting Nutrix Co. publications that there were so many others who had similar desires to mine.

If we transvestites could get together and form an association of those with mutual interests, perhaps we could exert enough pressure to raise enough followers who would work with the lawmakers to change unfair laws now on the books against males appearing in public as females.

I am quite sure that if enough of us could get together and lay down strict rules of propriety that must be adhered to, it would raise our status to that of regular society.

I'll close now, hoping that you will continue to publish letters and information from amateur female impersonators like myself for many years to come.

Sincerely,

(signed) "Ginger James"

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

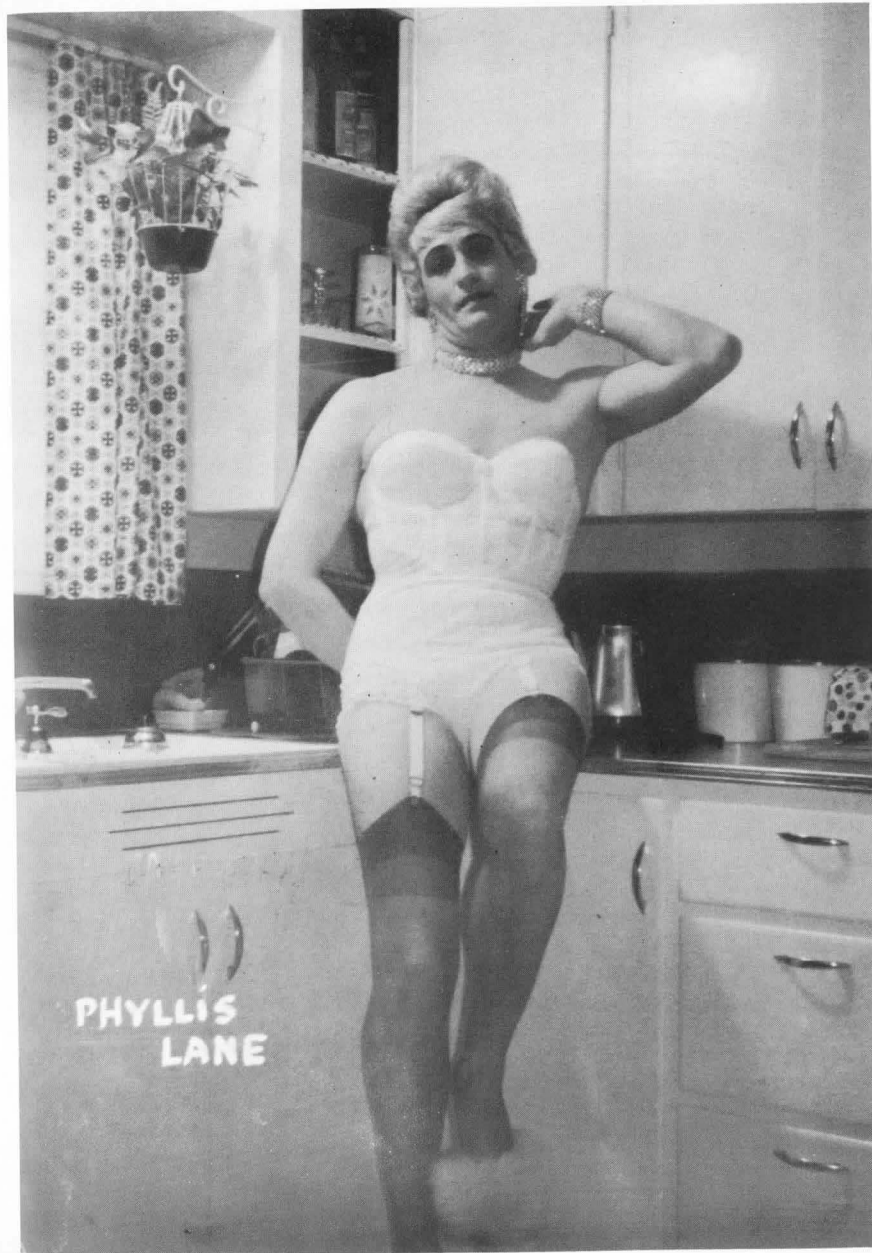
Dear Editor:

As I sit here, writing this letter to you, I can look over to my bedroom door, where a full length mirror reflects my full image. It is satisfying to me, as I look at this mirror, to see that my pale pink sheer negligee fits me so beautifully and that its soft nylon folds hang just above my fluffy high-heeled mules.

Opening the negligee, I can also admire the beautiful gown which is part of the matched set, and is a sea of lace ruffles, whose smoky nylon lets just a trace of pink skin show through. Over on the bed I can see the array of discarded clothing I wore to work at the beauty shop today, as laced trimmed panties of pastel pink, sheer dark nylons and lacy garter belt.

However, over on the closet door hang the rest of my attire for today. Although it should be a white nylon dress with black high-heeled pumps, as the girls wear at the shop, instead, there are pale blue slacks, a dark sport coat and a shirt.

Yes, I am a man, who has the uncontrollable desire and love to dress in the clothing and to act as a member of the sex to which I do not belong!





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

This passion and love for the feminine side of life did not just come about overnight -- and I hope will never leave me that way. However, many events, training as a child, physical makeup and personality brought about the effeminate ways to my life. And I am indeed happy in my dual roles in life.

For a male to love the feel of dressing up in silks, satins and laces, to want to act and think as a woman, brings about a whole new and unusual life. Most of our society generally condemns and humorously ridicules a person of this sort and for one who has been raised and trained into these desires to be feminine and soft, life holds many strange adventures, usually made up of love, sadness, happiness, loneliness, grief, terror, abuse and humor.

For one to be honestly happy in this sort of life, I found out many years ago, he should cast aside what the general society thinks about my desires to be feminine. Although I do not flaunt my skirts and petticoats in their faces, I don't feel I should worry about what their thoughts are, either.

Although I do know only too well of the many boys who have these same desires for

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

feminine ways, who hold them in the deepest of dark secrets, and though I do understand their reasons, I honestly feel that they drive themselves to nervous wrecks trying to hide their desire to wear feminine clothes.

Over the years now, I have acquired a large and gorgeous wardrobe of feminine attire. It is one which would make any woman envious, complete to the beautiful gowns and cocktail dresses, to the more everyday skirts and sweaters. My collection of beautiful, delicate, lace-frilled lingerie is honestly my prize and most surely my most pampered possession.

Most of my clothing I have purchased from various women's shops, although I do have two dressmakers who do a great deal of work for me. At many of these shops where I buy my feminine attire, the women know of my love for the garments and they give me very courteous attention. In fact, some of them call me up when they think they have something new I would like.

It is honestly very surprising but it seems many of the women in the shops enjoy selling to us kids and they seem to go out of their way just to help us. I think that is very nice of them.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I make appointments at some of my more favorite shops after working hours. After going home and dressing up in my feminine best, I go down and try on the clothes they have to my heart's content and the salesgirls get a big bank out of this too! However, honestly, some awfully funny things can happen to a boy when he's buying women's clothing to wear.

One time, during lunch, I was in the back of a shop where I buy a lot of clothing. The saleslady had sent me there so I could try on a dress, without being exposed to all of the customers. Well, wouldn't you know, after I had tried on the dress and was putting it back on its hanger, who comes popping in the backdoor but the garbage man in all his glory.

And little me, in a panty girdle and hose with little else on. Gad, if I even would have had on make-up, I would have smiled. He was so startled and embarrassed that he never took a second look to see if I was really a female. He mumbled an apology, turned swiftly around and ran out of the store!

However, except for the occasional trip to a dress shop or my dressmakers, I seldom go out in drag on the streets just for the lark,



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

as I know only too well the penalty for being picked up in such attire. Even the fact that I am now considered a professional entertainer does not confer special privileges for me. Although, don't get me wrong, just let someone have a party or a masquerade ball and Phyllis in her feminine best is usually the first one there and the last one to go home.

My daily routine is usually coming home from work at the beauty shop, slipping into something comfortable and feminine, usually nighties and robe, and just lying around the house, when I am at liberty between stage engagements. However, during the daytime, when I do have to don male garb for work, I still make myself feel feminine by wearing feminine undies under my male clothing. Just knowing I have on lacy panties gives me a feeling I cannot explain.

Aside from my regular work, I do acts in female impersonation for various private parties, clubs and stage shows. However, stage business has been very poor this past year and has hardly paid for the attire which I wore, which is why I took the job as a hairdresser. The tips I receive are used to purchase dainty lingerie and lovely feminine accessories.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

To be successful in the impersonator business, one has to travel to get the jobs. I am just as happy to do these part-time jobs and pick up a little extra money along with my regular work, for I still enjoy the thrill of fooling the audience into thinking I am a female.

My desire to wear feminine clothing began many years ago. However, in the very early years of my life, the desire for me to be feminine were not my own. My mother did everything to further me in those early years towards a budding effeminacy, which led to my love of being feminine. Although I cannot recall a good many things that happened during those years, I can remember having long blond curls, wearing dresses and frilly underthings and playing with girls.

Of course, when I became old enough to attend the small country school where we lived, I was dressed like any of the other boys. However, mother always seemed to lean my outfits towards the Lord Fauntelroy type of attire. With the personality I had developed, I was quickly tabbed the "sissy" of my class by my classmates, which led during those school days, to much abuse and teasing from the kids.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

During this period, my mother started me out in tap and ballet lessons after school, which I took for some nine months. In many of the dance classes I was the only boy, which just furthered my effeminacy, but I really enjoyed the lessons. From this, I developed a stronger personality in myself, even though I was effeminate.

My association with feminine clothing came about many times during the next few years. However, because of my dancing I regarded it more as theatrical and did not care about what people thought. Although I did not understand it, I had a secret longing all the time to wear feminine clothing, especially for the feel of silks, satins and laces. Although mother used to call me silly, many times when I was helping her around the house, I used to ham it up for her by parading around in some of her attire.

There was no doubt that mother saw the love of female mimicry in me and although she thought it silly, as well as amusing, she did not try to stop the budding tendency I was developing. In fact, in some ways, she greatly influenced it more so by telling me in a moment when I was mimicing around that with makeup and dress, I honestly did look like a female.

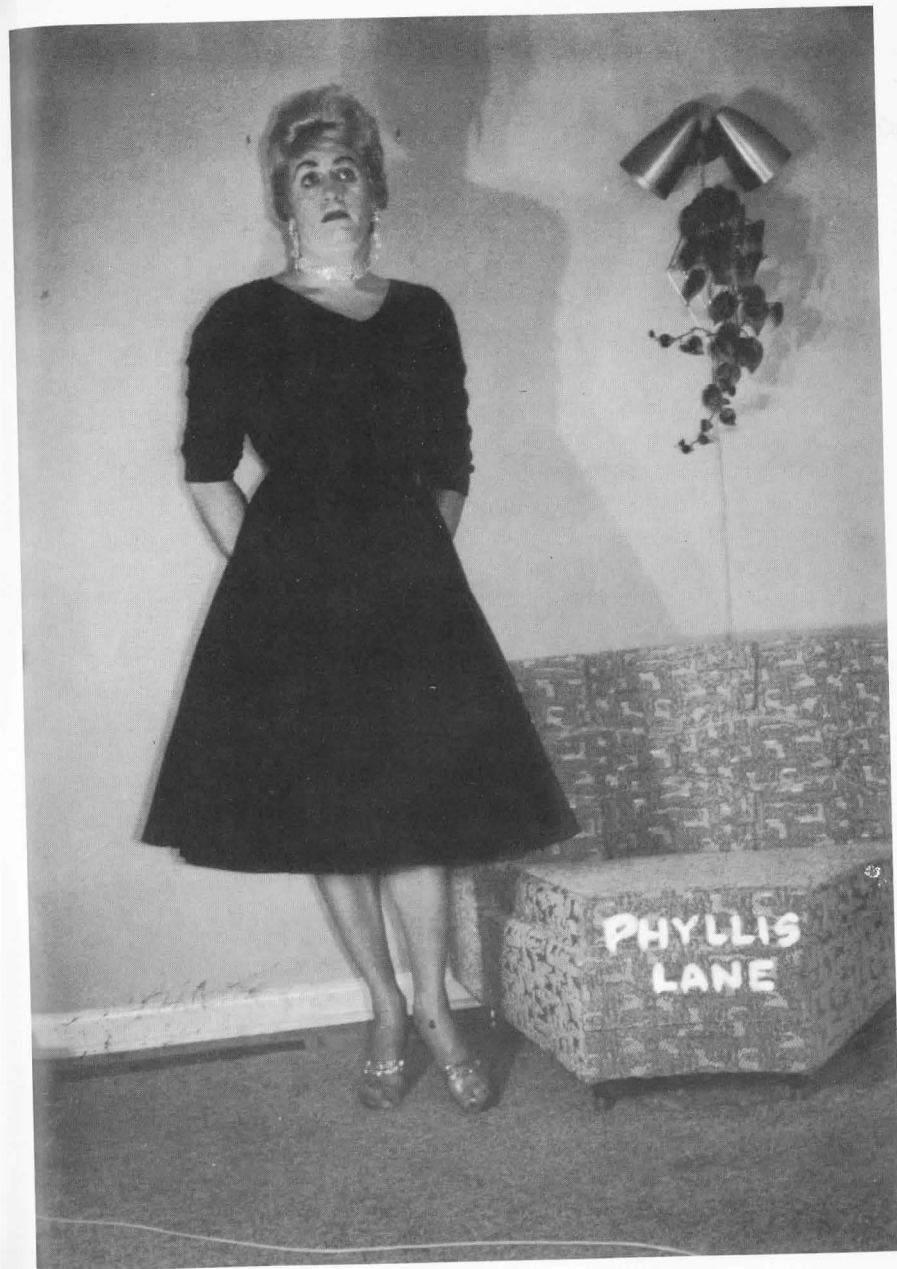


LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

This pleased me very much and I tried even harder than ever to act, look and walk in a feminine manner. My love for female mimicry increased greatly during the next few years. By the time I had graduated from high school, I had spent much time and love participating in my most favorite hobby of dressing up as a female. I did most of the feminine roles in our school plays and enjoyed acting the part of a girl.

After my graduation from school, I moved into the city with my aunt, where I got a job and took some advanced lessons in dancing and dramatic arts. It was here that I met some other young men who had the same desires to wear feminine clothing, although I will honestly say that up until that time I thought I was alone in liking to wear women's attire.

Through these young men, a whole new life opened up for me, as almost every night after work we frequented a small bar uptown, which catered mostly to young men of artistic temperament. What made the bar especially intriguing to me was that it had a connection by a rear stairway which led to a large club upstairs, where female impersonator shows were featured.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

It was my first glimpse at a professional female impersonator, as many of the boys in various costumes from the show used to come down to the bar to drink. Right then and there I fell in love with the thought of becoming a professional impersonator. I must admit that it did not take me a long time, after being exposed to the gay life these boys led. I soon found myself joining right into their activities and have loved it ever since.

Through all of the new friends that I met at the Club and at work, I soon found myself considered as one of the "girls" and most of my close friends were the queens, who loved to dress in feminine attire, like myself. Shortly after this period of my life, I entered into the profession of female impersonating, which thanks to my aunt, I was able to go into, as the initial cost of my show wardrobe was very high. She lent me the money for this.

Now I live in a fairly large city. I rent a small but cute home. When I go out, I dress as any other conventional man, except for the undies, which are still feminine. However, I still love to attend the local drag parties and masquerades, whenever the opportunity arises, in my feminine best.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Of course, I would love to be able to dress and live the part of a normal woman all of the time. However, that is simply out of the question with me, so I must go through life accepting my love for feminine attire in the best way possible.

Many people may pity our desires to dress in women's clothes and term us as "unfortunates." However, I personally feel that I am a fortunate "unfortunate" for having these desires.

Only one who loves to dress in dainty feminine attire can realize the satisfaction that comes to him when gazing at his own ankles in sheer nylons and high heels, or when he daintily raises his skirts to reassure himself that he has on the lacy undies, the taunt pull of the garters, the smooth lines of the girdle, the full bustline, the swish of the petticoats and the free feeling of dresses, as well as the dramatic purpose of make-up. These are all feelings I know so well.

I will close now and congratulate you on the excellent books you are putting out on female impersonation. Keep up the good work.

Sincerely,
Phyllis Lane

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

Will you kindly forward the enclosed letter on to Janis, whose photo and letter appeared in Volume Two of "Letters From Female Impersonators." If there is any charge, kindly inform me and I'll be glad to forward the cost of postage and handling. I enjoy your books and have all of them. Keep up the good work as there is a vital need for something like them.

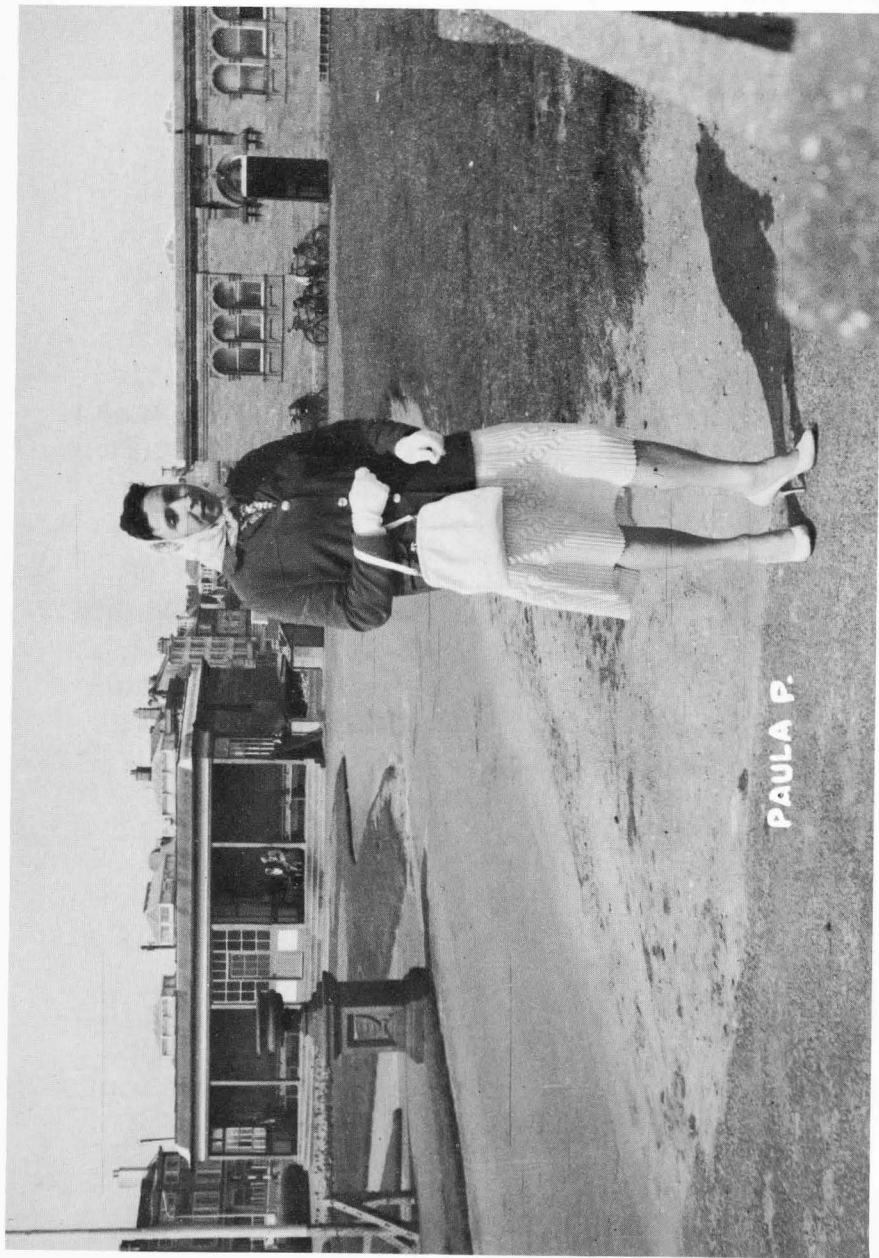
Sincerely,
(signed) "PAULA P."

Dear Janis:

I read your letter in "Letters From Female Impersonators" today and if a few words from one who looks at life with the same outlook as you do will help, then I feel happy also.

First, may I say that the pictures of you are "beautiful". Really, you look more like a girl than most girls I know. I only wish that I had your looks and from what I can see, your figure is wonderful.

I myself feel sometimes that the world is too cruel on the people that want to do something different. I cannot see where, if a male wants to put on the clothing of a female or even



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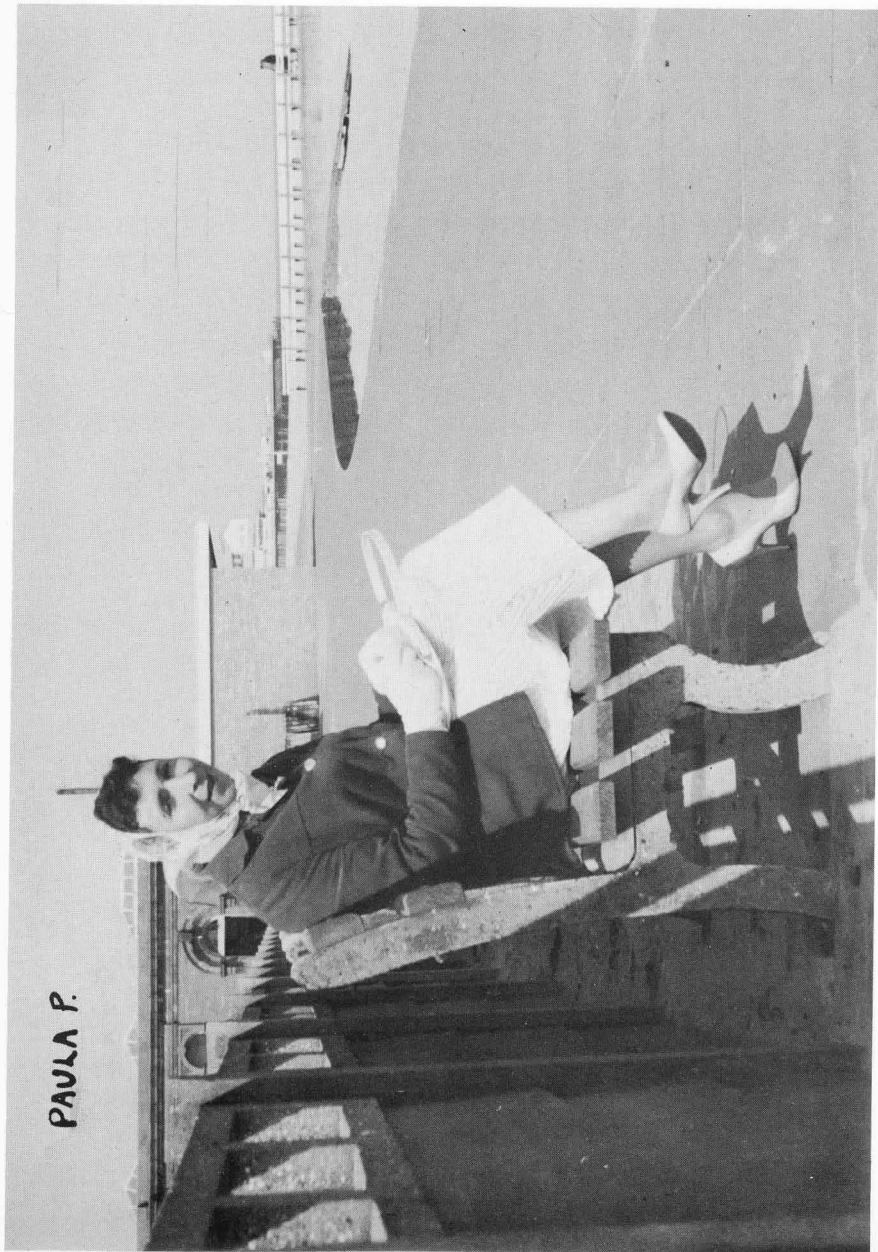
completely change into a pretty young girl, it should bring all of society down on them.

Also, I would like to say that if you are in a position to live the life of a girl 24 hours a day, then, my dear girl, do it. For it is your life and if this is what makes you happiest, then remember, life is too short.

Also, if after tests by your doctor and also your clergyman, you feel that an operation is the only thing that will really help (they are very expensive), then don't let fear of pain or even ridicule stop you. Because after it is all over, you will not even remember or care to remember it.

And most important of all, you will then belong to the sex that you were meant to belong to. And I believe that females the world over will welcome you as a sister. So do what is really in your heart.

But really be sure that there will be no regrets as there will be no coming back. But from your pictures, I believe you are almost there now, so if you must, go ahead! I do hope that we may become good friends and that by exchanging letters we may help each other in all of our troubles, like two sisters or girlfriends would.



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If you have any other pictures of yourself handy and would like to send them on, I would certainly love to have them. Who took the pictures that were shown in the book? The photographer really did a good job.

Also, do you have a large wardrobe? And how about family - are you married or single? I don't know what city you live in but my work takes me to most parts of the United States during the year. I do hope that someday we may meet and become really good "girlfriends."

I will tell you a little about myself, as from your published letter I learned a little about you. I am 28 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall (in stocking feet). My sizes are 34x26x36. My preference in clothes is modern styles and sports wear.

I have a lot of time on the road (as my work keeps me happy) and as a result I spend an awful lot of time looking for new friends. As long as I can remember, I have always wanted to associate with people who wanted to be girls. I like to see and watch the transformation and then to go out for an evening (just as girls) and on the town. I want to help them in every way to feel like the young women they so badly want to be.

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I remember the time my sister and I first dressed up one of her boyfriends. At first he would have none of it (we were about 16 at the time). Well, what happened to him is something I shall never forget. He turned out to be the happiest and most beautiful "girl" I have ever seen and to this day he speaks most of the time about such experiences, going under the name of "Joan."

It made almost as much a mark on him as it did on me because ever since then, I have at every opportunity tried to associate myself with feminine men (I mean those who like to dress up).




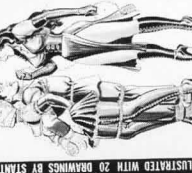


Well, Janis, this letter has gone on longer than I intended, but if I get a fast reply be assured that I will answer that same day. I do hope that we will become good friends and I will look forward to hearing from you soon.

I think I'll close for now, but in closing, I would like to compliment you on your good looks. You certainly should be proud of yourself that you look so much like a pretty young girl.

Sincerely,
"PAULA P."

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