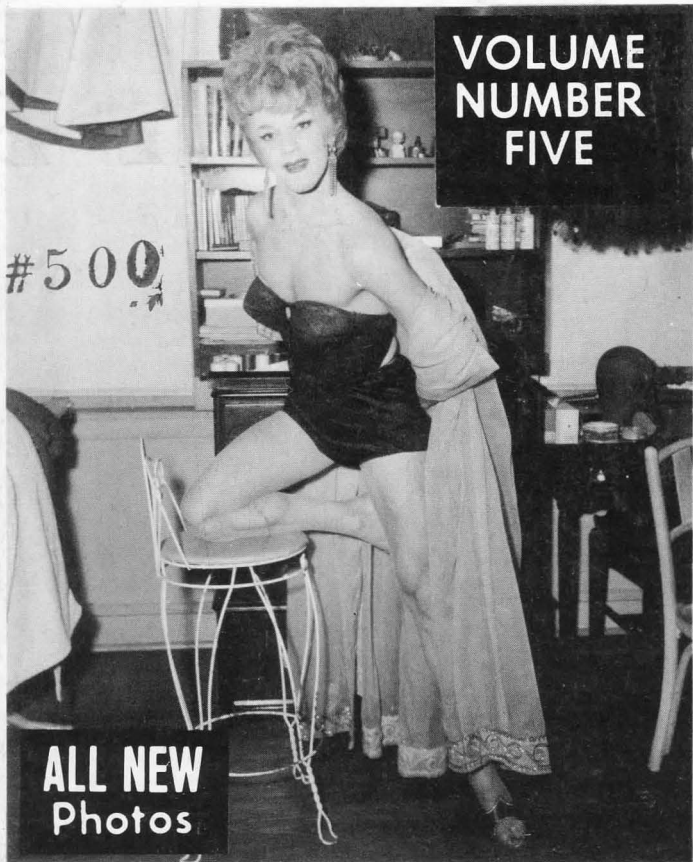


LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Published by Nutrix Co.



VOLUME
NUMBER
FIVE

ALL NEW
Photos

MEN IN WOMENS ATTIRE

ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

ALL NEW ILLUSTRATED PHOTO STORY BOOKS!

"LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS"

Vol. 1, 2, 3, 4, "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. Vols. 1, 2, 3, 4, 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. three \$3.75 books for only \$10.00 postpaid

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<p>ALL NEW</p> <p>THE ART OF FEMALE IMPERSONATION</p> <p>VOLUME NUMBER EIGHT</p>  <p>ALL NEW Photos</p> <p>A NUTRIX CO. PUBLICATION</p> <p>HOW MEN BECOME FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES</p>	<p>LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS</p> <p>VOLUME NUMBER 4</p>  <p>ILLUSTRATED WITH 32 PHOTOS OF MEN IN FEMALE ATTIRE</p>	<p>FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ON PARADE</p> <p>VOLUME NUMBER FOUR</p>  <p>ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES</p>
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"FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ON PARADE"

Now available are volumes 1, 2, 3, 4, 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.

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You may purchase any three of our \$3.75 books for only \$10.00 postpaid.

NUTRIX CO. Dept. NB, 35 Montgomery St., Jersey City 2, N. J.

Volume Number FIVE

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

ACTUAL CORRESPONDENCE
ON FEMME MIMICS
ILLUSTRATED WITH 35
PHOTOS OF MALES
IN FEMININE CLOTHES

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

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LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

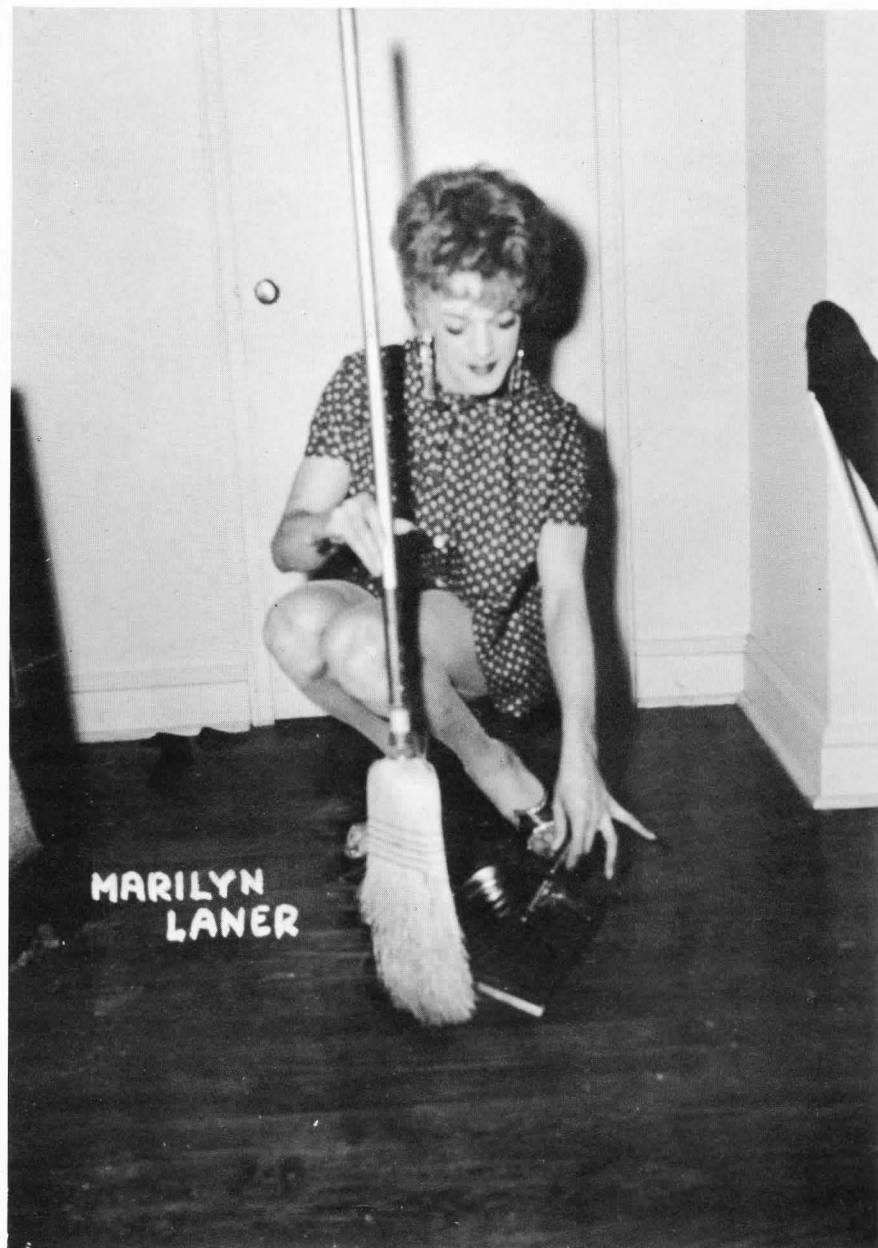
Dear Editor:

I have been an amateur female impersonator for the past ten years and had often longed to turn professional and get money for doing the very thing that I would gladly do for nothing. Now, much to my delight, I have the chance to turn professional and work in a New York night club.

I long to do the things that real women do. I enjoy keeping house and spend many hours cleaning and dusting my apartment, while attired in the top of a shorty pajama, which was cut in feminine style.

Of course, I wear a tight-fitting bra and nylon clinging panties underneath. Long dangling earrings are a must part of my costume and while I wear the clip-on type, I have been thinking of having my ears pierced so that I can insert some of the dozen pairs of earrings which are an essential part of my wardrobe.

After trying on some of the cheap nylon wigs that are sold by mail, and getting disgusted with the results, I have saved sufficient money to have a wig of my own made up to order by a New York concern which specializes in making custom-made wigs for the theatrical trade.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I thought that it would take several months to have a wig specially made to my head and facial contours, but much to my surprise and delight, it only took two weeks exactly from the date that I first visited the wig maker. First, I was questioned as to the type and style of wig that I would like to purchase.

Then I was asked whether real hair (which costs a great deal more than ersatz wigs do) was wanted. From a wide variety of colored photos printed on a pamphlet I chose the type I thought I would like and a temporary pattern was marked out on a piece of wig lace, so that the proper shape could be made.

A week later, I came in for another fitting and actually tried on the wig style that I had selected. Only a few minor adjustments were made then and I was informed that the next week I could call and take home the fitted wig.

I could hardly wait for the week to pass so that I could wear the specially fitted wig, combed in the latest hair style. The wig, along with my jeweled earrings, made me look and feel more feminine than at any other time in the ten years that I had been "dressing up" and I was very proud of it.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

That night when I came home, I used up a large quantity of spirit gum to hold down the wig's hair lace on my forehead, so that it would not come off from an accidental tug or movement of the head. I then took off the wig and experimented with it, trying it on in various settings so that I would not be clumsy in putting on my wig.

This wig cost me \$ 275.00 and it looked like a million dollars on my. I also found out that I would need a dummy cloth head for the wig to rest on when not being worn. This would prevent the wig from falling out of shape.

The next morning I could not wait to put on my dress, but still clad in corselette and wooley mule slippers, I paraded around my apartment wearing the new wig. I even drank a toast to myself for purchasing the one item which made me feel as if I was a girl.

I then made up my mind to find out how I could go about becoming a professional female impersonator. I went to various night clubs featuring female impersonators and talked to some of the impersonators who came to my table between shows, after I had tipped the waiter to give them a note.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Jan Richards, who was featured in the show as an exotic dancer, listened to me and proved to be very helpful. He gave me some very good advice on how to obtain a job in this field. He told me to practice at parties and at amateur nights held in some night clubs, usually on Mondays (a slow night in night clubs), and thus gain some practical stage experience.

Then, after I had enough experience to actually walk across a stage without stumbling on the theatrical high heel shoes, I came back and applied with the stage manager for a job to perform in the chorus line. Well, to make a long story short, I was able to pass an audition test.

This audition was extremely nerve-wracking as I had to compete with twenty other aspiring would-be professionals. The suspense was almost impossible to bear, but finally the casting director told me to report for rehearsals the following afternoon and to bring along rehearsal clothes.

This was the most exciting and absorbing period in my whole life! The rehearsals were long and tedious, as we did the same steps over and over again, until I thought that I would just drop from sheer exhaustion!





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I feel that I was quite fortunate because I was able to do something society has frowned up on, and that is to wear female clothes in public without the fear of being arrested for doing so. I went home tired and exhausted after rehearsals that day. However, after a short rest period, I went on to practice the dance routines which I had learned that afternoon.

I put on long mesh stockings, high-heeled shoes and a long line bra. I strutted around my apartment in showgirl fashion, so that I could walk and act like a real girl would.

Having always loved feminine apparel, I would have undergone a surgical operation to change my sex, if the law would allow it and the expenses that go with such an operation would not be too prohibitive. If they could only amend the law and permit hospital doctors to perform this operation for those willing to submit to this change of sex operation, I am sure that thousands like myself would gladly go on the operating table and achieve our hearts' desire.

Wishing you the best of luck in your fine publications.

Yours sincerely,
MARILYN LANER.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Sir:

For over three years I have been corresponding with your Nutrix Co. and enjoy a lot reading your fascinating series of booklets, especially the ones on female impersonators. I had not realized until reading your books on "The Art of Female Impersonation" and "Letters From Female Impersonators" that there were so many kindred souls who like to cross-dress.

I have been a transvestite for many years and would like to meet or correspond with persons like myself. I envy the professional female impersonators, who disguise themselves so successfully that one cannot tell the difference. I often wondered how they were able to achieve this remarkable feat and it was not until I began reading your publications that I discovered some of their secrets.

Tonight, as I write you this letter, I am wearing tight nylon panties, a strapless black corselette and brown nylon stockings to prove to you how sincere I am when it comes to dressing up in female clothes. I use cosmetics, earrings and eyebrow pencil. I wish I could afford a real hair wig that professionals use but I try to do the best with a cheaper one I purchased in a local store.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I am enclosing a photo which I took by myself, tripping the camera by means of a string attached to the body release. Sorry that the string shows in the photo but I had no one to snap the picture. I would like to have someone with similar interests who could take my pictures but do not know anyone well enough to trust without revealing my secret of dressing in "drag."

I could not stand possible ridicule from those who take a narrow-minded view on us transvestites. Although I have never appeared on the streets of my town in girl's clothes, I have dressed up a lot in private. I have a full wardrobe at home consisting of blouse and skirt, a taffeta dress and also a low-cut evening gown, which I purchased during the Christmas season as a gift for my "sister."

My street wear shoes only have three-inch heels and I am mastering how to walk like a woman on them fairly well, but oftentimes forget and take too long mannish strides from force of habit.

You have my permission to forward my real name and address to anyone who cares to write to me, as I like to correspond with souls like myself.

Yours faithfully,
"JOBNA"

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor
Nutrix Co.

Jersey City, N. J.

I, too, like to dress up occasionally in the clothes of the opposite sex but because of my large bulk, cannot do so in public except at parties or costume balls. I live in a small town and any revelations that I am a "transvestite" would lead to much trouble for myself and most likely I would have to leave town and my good position.

I think that it is quite unfair for society to penalize us males for desiring to wear feminine attire, while females are allowed to go about in public streets, wearing male clothes with no penalty or fear.

I would like to dress in women's apparel and be free to go about dressed as I please, without having the finger of scorn pointed at me. This is my chief worry in this narrow-minded town that I live in. Because of family ties, I am unable to move away and look forward toward summer vacation time when I can travel to a big city and hire a hotel room, where I live in ecstasy in dainty and frilly dresses, until my two weeks' vacation time is up and I must return home.



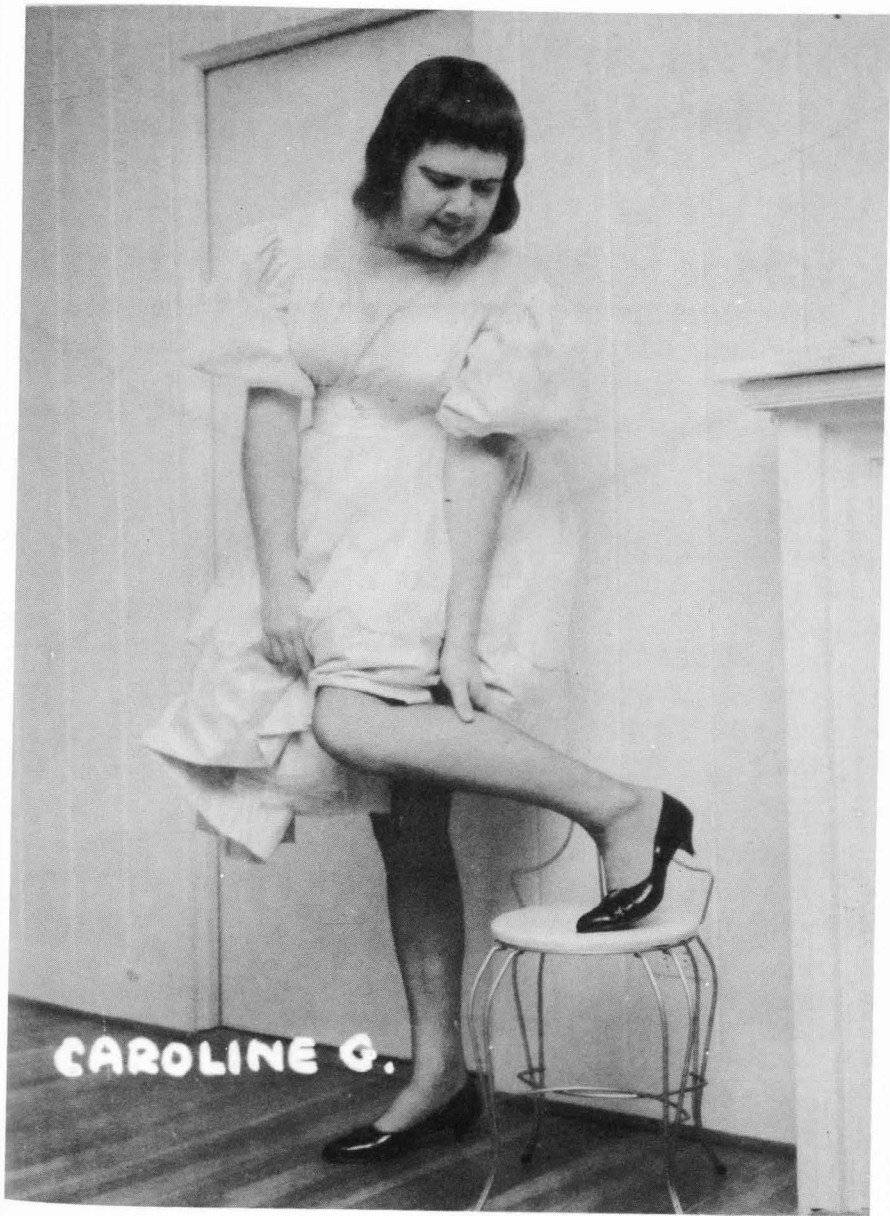
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I wish to emphasize this particular point, that although I have worn female attire and would like to have my sex changed to female, I am definitely not a homosexual. I have no interest in homosexuality and think that it is time that the public is enlightened to the fact that not all men who wear dresses are homosexuals.

Unfortunately, we transvestites are not permitted to meet in public places and discuss our problems openly, without the fear of being arrested, and I think that the Editors of the Nutrix Co. should be congratulated for their efforts in giving those of us who cross-dress the chance to speak our minds on the taboo subject of transvestism.

Would it be possible to assign box numbers to some of your correspondents whose letters you publish, so that those of us who can furnish excellent references could correspond with the other transvestites without the fear of unfavorable publicity? I would gladly pay a reasonable sum for the names and addresses of the amateur female impersonators who have similar desires as mine. Even a box number would be sufficient when letters can be forwarded to the letter writers who love feminine things the same way as I do.





CAROLINE G.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I wear my dresses long, with a wide flare to hide my wide hips and I like the feel of sheer nylon stockings on my legs. I stand 5 feet, 10 inches in height and weigh 230 pounds. I wear a size 11 shoe in feminine shoes and usually select a short heel on account of my bulky figure. Because of my limited time to wear female attire, I have not as yet mastered the proper art of make-up and usually wear lipstick only.

Long white elbow-length gloves are used to hide the hair on my arms, which I cannot shave off because of what people in my town may say. Perhaps some of you readers might give me some tips on make-up and I'll gladly answer to the best of my ability any questions that might be of interest to your readers on a transvestite's problems.

You have my permission to print my letter and even if you use my feminine pen name with it, you can send along my address to any reputable person who demonstrates the same enjoyment in cross-dressing. I am enclosing some of my photos and hope you will find them good enough to print. I only want to correspond with those having the same likes and desires as I do.

Sincerely yours,
"CAROLINE G."

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Sir:

You were interested in knowing more about my female impersonations, so let me tell you in this letter why I like to wear female clothing.

This started quite early in my life when I used to see my sister dressed up in a lovely frilly frock to go out to a party. I would imagine how I would look in such beautiful garments. One day I was playing with her when she suggested that we play "mothers and fathers", with me as a "mother" for a change.

When I agreed to this, she helped me to dress in one of her frocks. My sister, like many of the other little girls, always wore my jeans and shirts, so she did not look any different, but when she had got me all dressed up in skirts, she clapped her hands and exclaimed:

"Oh! you look just like a girl with short hair."

I looked at myself in the mirror and was very thrilled and pleased to see that I looked much prettier than my sister. Then and there, I vowed to try and wear girls' clothes as often as I could in the future.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

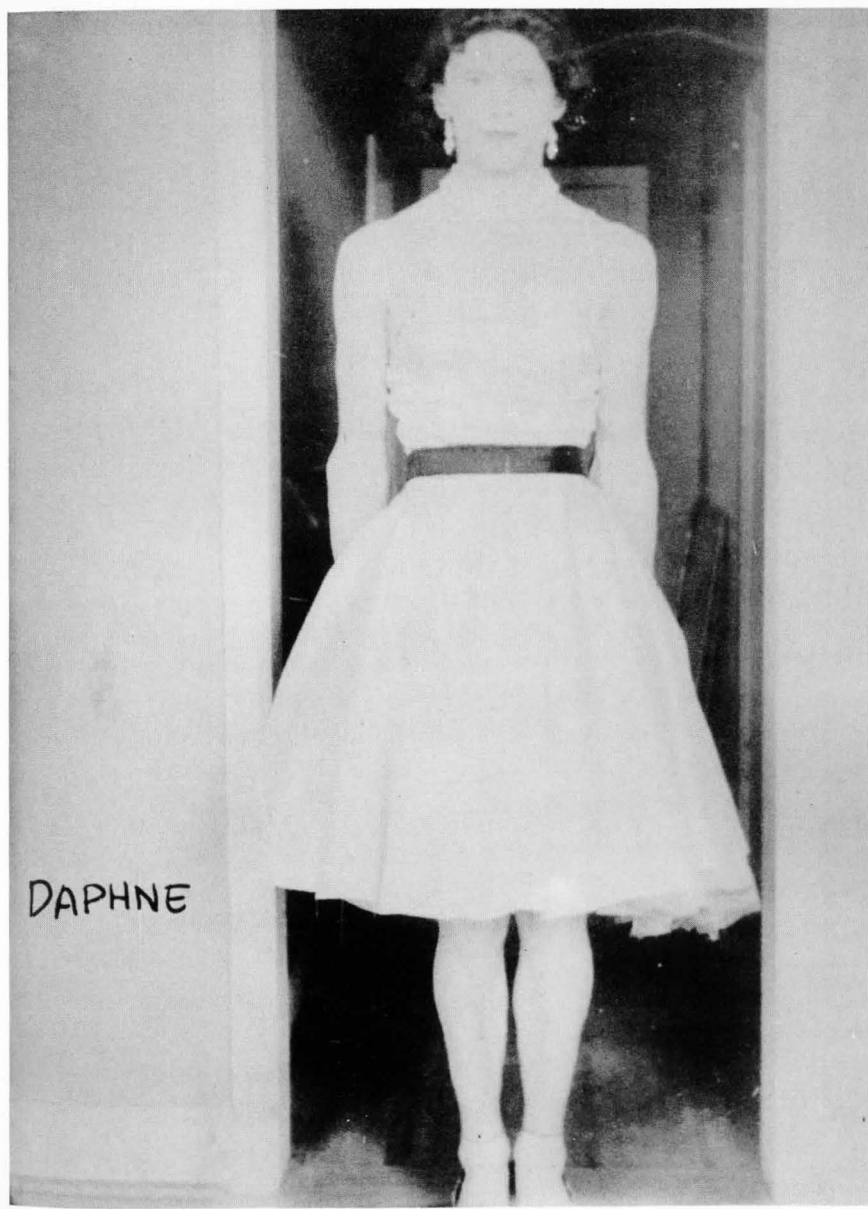
My parents did not want me to wear dresses and they frowned on any attempt of mine to do so. However, as I grew older, I would gaze longingly into women's clothing stores. Sometimes, when the house was empty and I was alone, I would put on my sister's clothes.

I strutted about the house dressed this way but this got me into trouble when I was found out and it was not any fun. Much later on, I started buying material and making up my own dresses and skirts, sitting at the machine, sewing up the lovely soft fabric. This gaveme a lot of pleasure and I began to love the feel of skirts swirling around my thighs and also the swell of a firm pair of breasts pushing against my blouse.

I fashioned a strong linen and satin corset with which I laced in my waist to a tiny handspan. I also made many other items of feminine wear and this kept me happy.

A few years later, at last, I was earning enough money to get an apartment of my very own. I was in my Seventh Heaven when I got home at night and would fling off my male clothing and dress up in my silk and satin undies, step into a swirling petticoat and zip myself into a dress.





DAPHNE

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

When dressed up in female attire, I feel so neatly laced and buttoned, perched on high heels. My waist is trimmed neatly in, my legs are smooth and silky when they slide past each other. Round them sways a lacey hemline and I have on a neat silk blouse. How I loved to dance about in my apartment, like a pretty girl!

Every time I go into town and have the desire to get a new gown, I go to a textile store and select a few yards of a lovely fabric. My favorite is peau de soie or sometimes taffeta for underskirts. At home, I cut the material to the style I like to see myself wearing. I love tight bodices, puffed sleeves, tiny waists and full flowing skirts, which stand out when worn with stiffened petticoats.

Quite often, when I get all dressed up, I wish that I could go out to a dance or party and show off my clothes. Maybe, in years to come, men will be able to wear whatever they like in public just as women do now, but till then I will enjoy my skirts and dresses in the coziness of my own home.

So, till I write to you again, keep your seams straight.

Yours transvesticly,
Femme Mimic "DAPHNE."



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Sir:

I regret my delay in answering your letter of August 30th, but as I have been moving about quite a bit, the last few months, I did not have much opportunity of replying to you.

With regard to more photographs of myself, I much regret that I have not the facilities or opportunity to have any more taken, much as I would like to do so.

As far as I can think back, I have always been interested in cross-dressing ever since I was a small school boy, and have been very keen on same ever since. It was always my ambition to become a female impersonator on the stage, but unfortunately the opportunity never came my way. The only time I have appeared in public dressed as a girl was at a Drag Ball.

If it were permissible, I would wear female dresses always. If I knew how to go about it, I would resort to hormone treatments and surgery to achieve the ideal.

Maybe you or your readers can help me in this respect.

Sincerely,
"JOSIE."



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

After reading your books on "Female Impersonation," I am writing to you because my situation seems to me to be different from any of your other correspondents.

For the past two years, I have been wearing a complete feminine outfit at every opportunity. Prior to that, I had been devoted to corsets, ever since I can remember. For years I wore them evenings, holidays, and occasionally I wore them to work.

A few years ago, I realized that heavy, boned corsets were becoming more and more unpopular, so I decided to try an elastic girdle. This led to a new discovery -- a girdle not having heavy boning, needed to be firmly gartered to stockings to keep it from rolling up. At first, I did not like stockings at all, but after a few weeks I found that I enjoyed the smooth taut stockings as much as I enjoyed my girdle.

About two years ago, the situation changed abruptly and I was no longer contented with wearing just a corset or girdle. I wanted to also wear dresses, fine lingerie and make-up. It came about in this way.





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I was visiting a large city and while wandering around, I stopped to look at a girdle in the window of a small store. The proprietress was standing in the doorway and immediately asked if I were interested in anything.

When I indicated the girdle, she took me into the store and showed me several girdles. She then brought out panties, slips, bra and other articles of feminine wear. I knew right then and there, that I wanted to dress up in such feminine clothes from the skin out.

Since that time, I have been slowly buying the wardrobe that I want so badly. This has made me very happy.

However, up to the present time I have not met anyone who has the same desires as I have in this respect. My greatest desire at present is to attend a party or ball made up of female impersonators.

Since you have so many well-known female impersonators on your staff, I thought that it would be possible for you to give me some suggestions as to how this might be accomplished. Can you help me?

Yours truly,
"Ella G."

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Gentlemen:

First of all, my heartfelt appreciation for your fine publications, which are a great source of information to me, and I am sure also to many others who are transvestites, like myself. I keep up-to-date on all your listings of literature concerning this subject. Inasmuch as I have derived so much pleasure from reading of the experiences of the others, I am submitting the following with the idea that you might care to publish it.

My addiction to cross-dressing came early in my life, when I continually saw the filmy clothing of my two elder sisters, together with their beautiful corsets, pads and so on, lying around their room.

One Sunday afternoon, while alone in the house, out of curiosity I tried on first one of their wasp waist corsets. Lacing it to the limit, about sixteen inches, gave me a thrill I have never tired of, and I immediately became a lacing fan.

Then, upon moving into another house, I found some discarded bustles and corsets, together with hip pads and bust pads. Of course, I could not wait to try them on!





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

From then on, I have always craved the feel of tight corsets. As time went on, I learned to love the feel of sleek silk or nylon hosiery on my legs which by the way I keep shaved constantly. Incidentally, I remove all hair from my body at all times, even though I go to turkish baths a great deal. If others notice this, I do not mind.

Married? Yes. But my wife does not appreciate my liking for ladies' wear, so my activities have to be kept from her. I manage this by maintaining another place always where I can keep my beautiful collection of clothing, lingerie, corsets, bras, and, of course, my ultra-high heeled shoes and jewelry:

I have women's hats and bags to match all my costumes, from light beige, white, black, blues, green and even a couple of red outfits. My wigs are the best, of course, and I have several colors, blonde, brunette, red, brown and a gray that is beautiful. Some have french lace trim, while others are designed for street wear.

My ears are pierced and have been for many years. In later years, I have attained four piercings in each ear, wearing graduated sizes of earrings with varied sets of hoops.

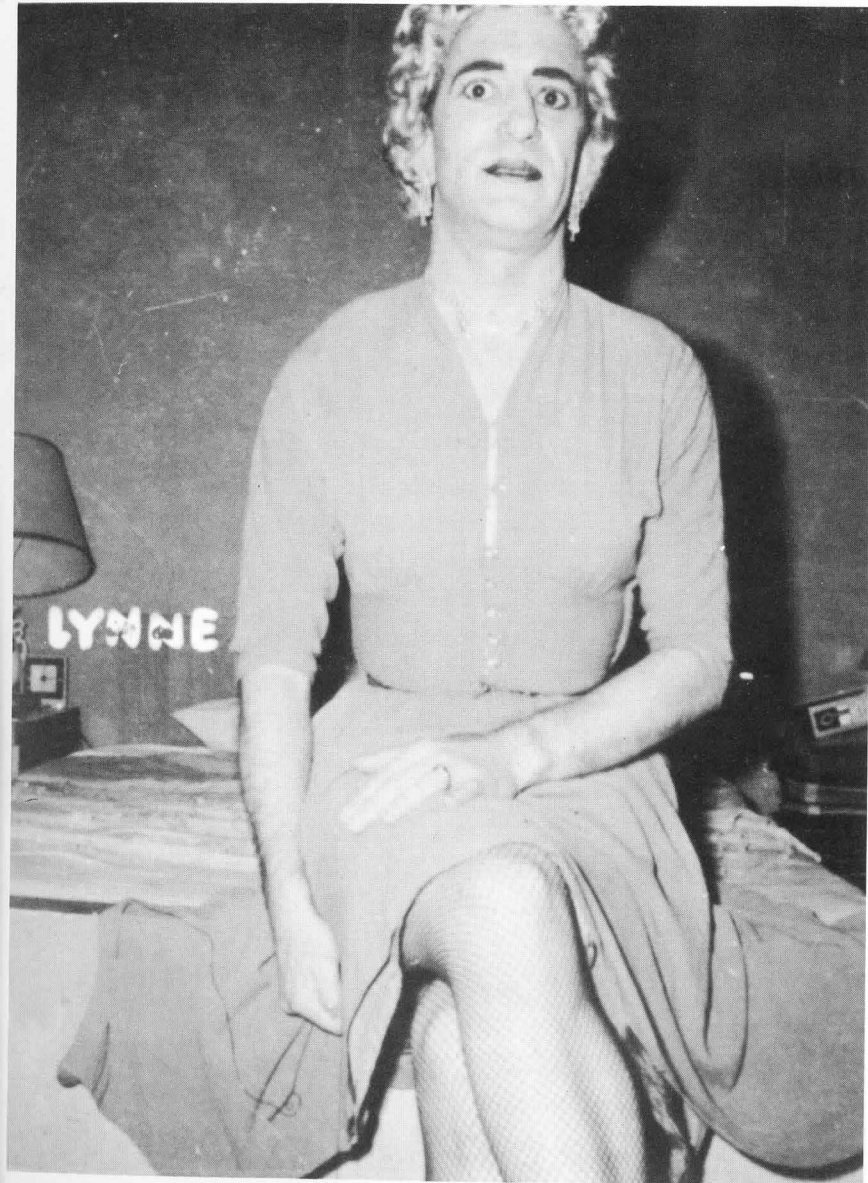
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I have found great enjoyment in the wearing of feminine clothes and would like to be accepted as a woman, but unfortunately this is not possible for me. Therefore, I substitute in my dream fantasy that I am able to deceive society into thinking that I am actually a female instead of a male.

I study the latest fashions as shown in newspapers and style magazines, keeping up to date and substitute these latest fashions in my fantasy in place of my hated male clothing. Costume jewelry has exceptional fascination for me, especially earrings, as I believe they make a woman look more feminine than she actually is.

That is one of the reasons why I have made a study of earrings and add them to my collection from time to time. Some hang very heavy and others are light, so that I do not even realize that I have them on. I feel that earrings are a definite must in every female impersonator's wardrobe.

I would feel half-dressed if I were to go out and forget to put on a pair of dangling earrings attached to my ears. Sometimes I wear the pearl stud type of earrings and on other occa-





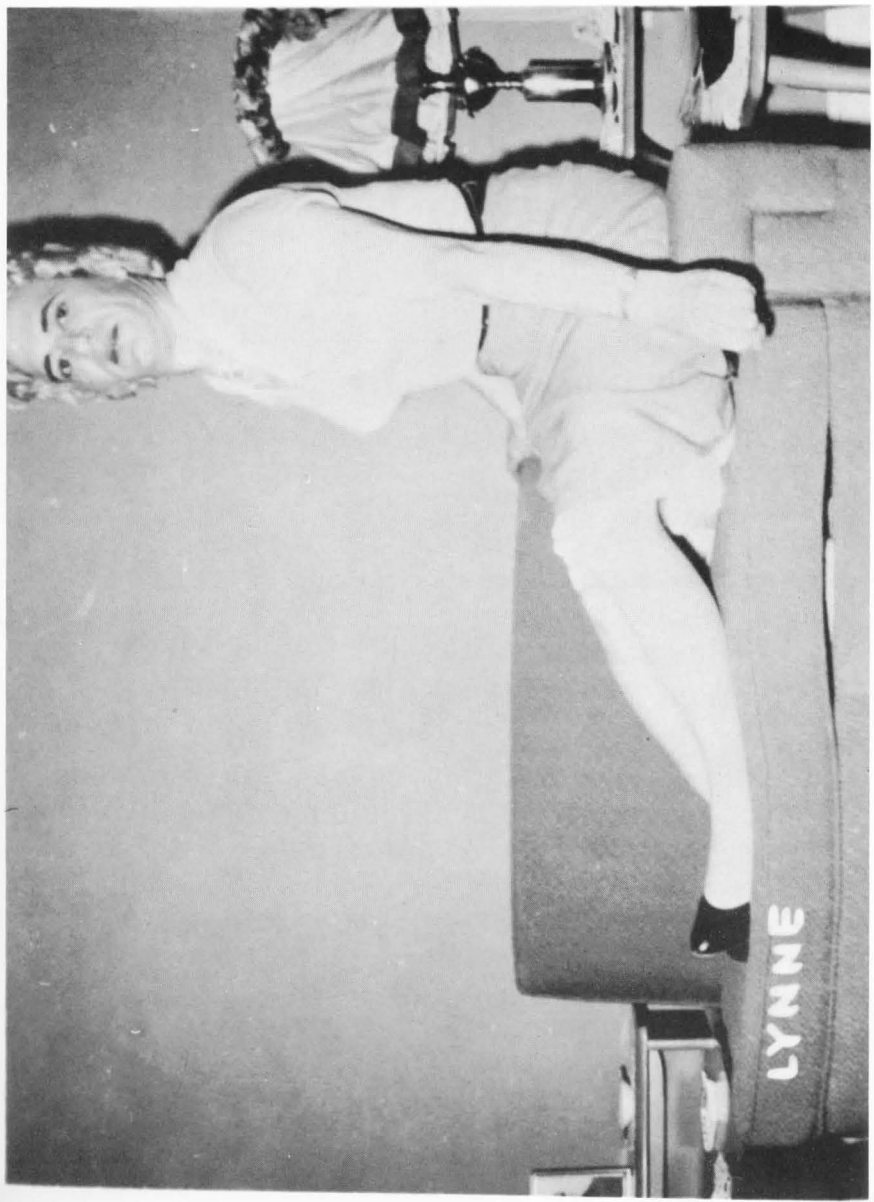
LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

sions I wear the screw type earrings, which I insert in the holes pierced in my ears.

I have a very fine and large collection of earrings, as well as necklaces, bracelets and rings. I found that I can use a chap stick to plug the holes in my ears when I do wish to hide them, but normally do not pay too much attention to them, as no one seems to.

After finding out about nose rings, it was not long until I arranged the piercing of both nostrils, and the septum as well. I have acquired a number of earrings of the screw type which are quite Oriental and look very nice in the nostrils, together with small fat type hoops for the septum. With dark make-up and a Sari type gown, and with a red dot on my forehead, I make a fair-looking East Indian woman.

I have never felt that I have a talent for entertaining. My voice would never do for singing as a woman, so I have never attempted a professional career in any way. I am content to appear in public occasionally, drive cross-country now and then dressed as a woman, and hope that I will not be discovered. I can assure you that I really pass well as a dignified and well-dressed woman.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I believe my best points are my feet, size 7M, my ankles and legs also being very shapely and about the same measurements as many dancers or actresses. I wear a size 18 dress, being 40 bust, 28 waist, with 40 hips.

I wear size 7-1/2 gloves, but do have to stretch all my hats in order to get them over my wigs nicely. I have practised my walk for hours at a time until the moment I step into my high heels and I immediately become a woman as far as my walk is concerned.

I made some elastic bridles which I wear above my knees whenever I get a bit sloppy in my walk. This prevents me from taking a long step. They are wonderful for training oneself.

I have devised a method of filling the inflated type plastic bust pads with water. This gives a perfectly realistic feel and appearance when walking, and I defy anyone to detect their artificiality by feel alone. I use latex rubber to create nipples where they should be also. These are lacquered to the proper color, so that even through a sheer slip or gown, the illusion is perfect.

I have been around the theatre most of my life in a business capacity, so I have acquired





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

some familiarity with the methods of professionals in make-up and by exercising great care, I can come up with a very acceptable appearance.

My dresses are mostly from the stock of department stores. By trial and error, I have found out just about which style I can wear to advantage. I use either dresses, the shirt-maker type with full petticoats, or the slim sheath, with no great preference for either one. I do very well in skirts and blouses also.

In a trip across country or en route, I generally dress according to the weather, with hat always to match. I have never been fond of slacks, capris, and such, as I do not feel that they are womanly at all. I have a pair for lounging, etc, with gold slippers and gold belt to match, but never appear in them in public.

I have made a few dresses myself and have as good luck just guessing the style as I do by the use of patterns. I have found that it is not advisable for anyone cross-dressing for public appearance, to be extreme in any way. Therefore, I try to dress down, rather than up, and although I do attract attention always, I feel that it is because of my wise choice of outfits, including the accessories.

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

As to buying women's clothing, I have never had any compunction about it, whatsoever. Occasionally I will tell the clerk that the article of clothing is for me. Generally, they just laugh it off. It amuses me when most of them say:

"I hope she enjoys wearing this," or

"If this does not suit her or fit her, you may bring it back and we will exchange it gladly for her."

Finally, I have my greatest difficulty in controlling my voice register. I know many women who actually talk more like a man than the average man does. But this is unusual and attracts attention, which I try never to do.

I try to talk as softly as possible and permit my pierced ears, my excellent wigs, my very acceptable figure and particularly my attractive wigs and footwear to speak authoritatively. It seems to work out all right.

I was parked along the highway one day, freshening my make-up outside of the car, when a highway patrolman came along. Thinking that perhaps the damsel was in distress, he stopped and inquired. I just gave him my best smile





LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

and waved him on, but my heart was beating like a trip hammer for an hour afterward.

At filling stations, I make it a rule to slide out of the front seat, shake out my dress or skirt, check my stocking seams, then go back in and check my makeup, while the attendant is taking care of my car. I can tell from the attitude that there has never yet been a serious doubt that I was exactly what I appeared to be. This, of course, is most reassuring to me.

A couple of times, while mailing letters or window shopping, I have been whistled at. A few times, fellows in cars have tried to pick me up, but I have always ignored them and this seems to work out nicely, too.

If I were younger, nothing would prevent me from undergoing an operation to attain as complete a change of sex as possible. I would seriously like to have a bust operation, even now at my age, but being married, of course, makes this inadvisable for me.

So I do the best I can with hormone creams and exercise. My busts are quite presentable, without being abnormally large for a man. I see men in turkish baths with exceptionally



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

large busts, but generally they have figures to match. Of course, such men could never make a presentable woman because of their figures.

I would dearly love to correspond with some of your readers, exchange ideas and information, etc. but I realize this is impossible for you to arrange. As I am fairly well-known, it would be impractical for me also.

Therefore I, like the others, will have to depend upon your magazines for a medium by which to keep in touch. Keep up your good work and please let nothing happen to deprive us of your very interesting publications.

I look forward to your monthly bulletins so that I can keep up-to-date with your various new publications, which are of such great interest to me.

If you publish this, I may be encouraged to the point where I would send in some photos, masking my identity in some fashion. In the meantime, I am enclosing herewith some snaps, proving some of the things I have written to you.

Sincerely,
A VERY DEVOTED FAN,
"LYNNE C."



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Gentlemen:

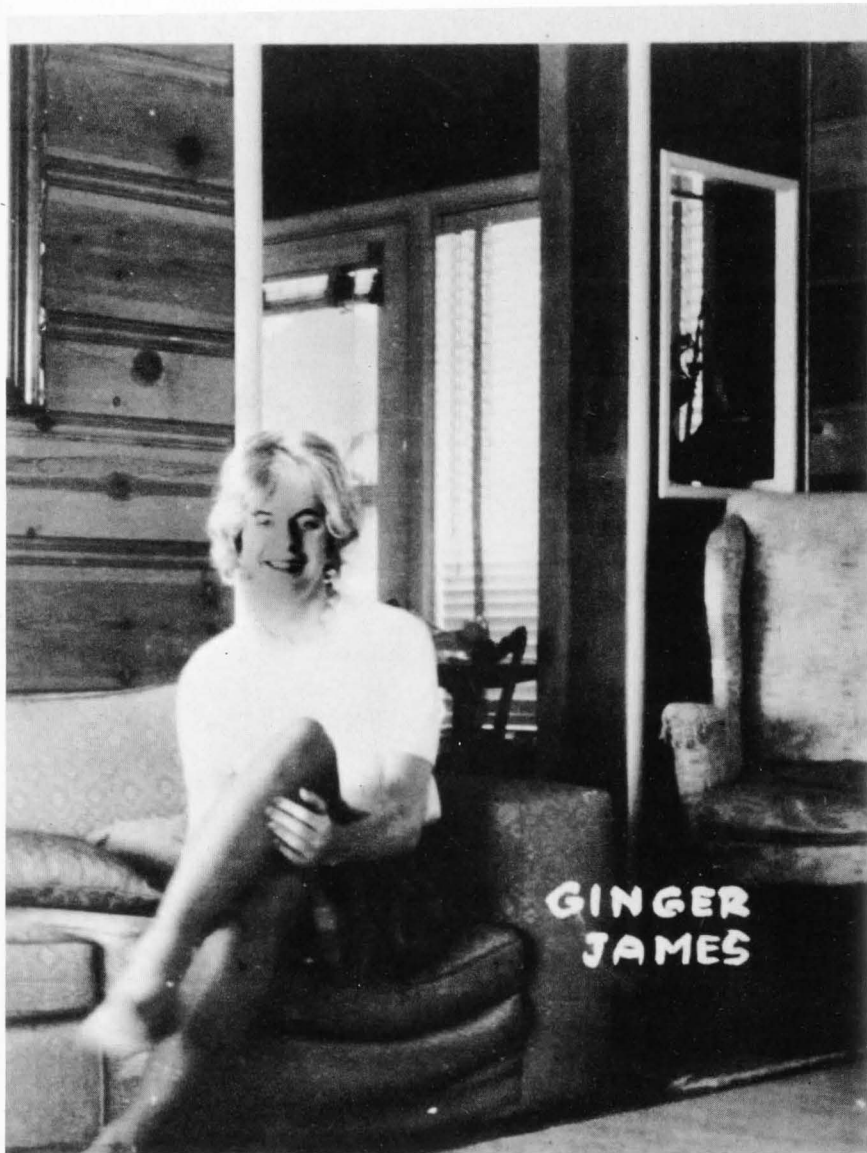
I greatly appreciate your forwarding to me the dozen letters from some of the readers of Volume Three - "Letters From Female Impersonators," informing me where I can purchase long shoulder length leather gloves.

I am sorry that because of regulations you had to obliterate the names and addresses of the correspondents or otherwise I would have answered each letter personally. It would have helped if I could have accepted the offers of free gloves, but now, thanks to the Nutrix Co. kind readers' letters, I have been able to solve the problem of not disclosing my hairy arms when attired in female clothes.

Enclosed find several new photos, which you have my permission to publish in any of your publications devoted to transvestites like myself. I am a very faithful reader of all your booklets and find many items of helpful information in them.

Please keep up the good work that your Company is doing to enlighten the public that we female impersonators are not as bad as the press shows us and am looking forward when Society will not judge us by antiquated man-made laws.

Yours faithfully,
"GINGER JAMES"



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Disciplined Male Changed To Female

Women Bind and Dominate Male Maid

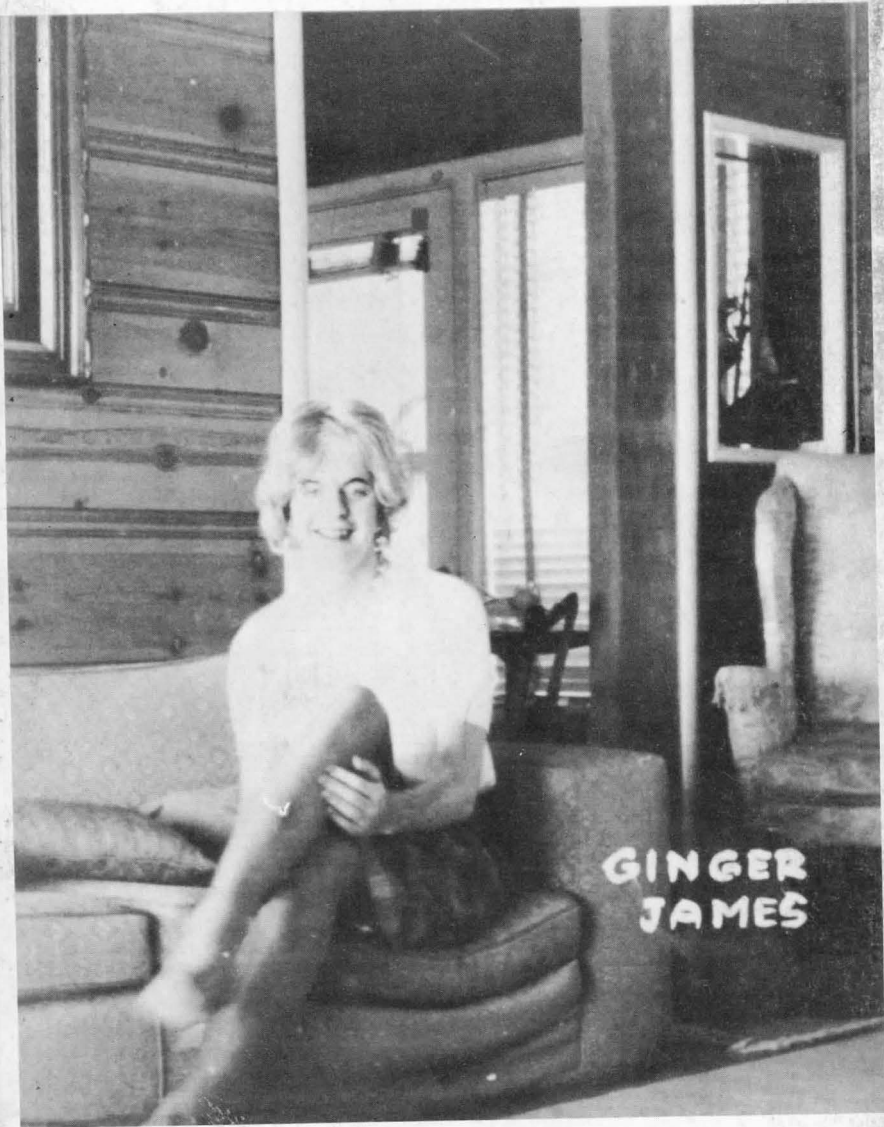
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