

To Image:
all the
Girl
Boys

Love
Dustin



Image
Publication

Fourth Annual
Miss Long Island Contest
Female Impersonators



SUNDAY, APRIL 28th, 1974 – 8 P.M.
AT FOUR SEASONS COUNTRY CLUB
JERICHO TURNPIKE, WOODBURY, L.I.

TABLES FOR TEN OR TWELVE*EARLY RESERVATION ADVISED
SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8P.M.

***All contestants must register no later than 6:30 P.M.**

ADMISSION \$6.25 IN ADVANCE \$9.00 AT DOOR.

For tickets and Information Make checks to:

MISS LONG ISLAND INC.

81 E. 24th St., Huntington Station, N.Y. 11746
Phone: 516-427-5347 or 516-931-6991

CASH PRIZES & TROPHYS

image ♀

SPRING 1974

Vol. 1 No. 1

CONTENTS

REVUES	4
MEET THE GIRL NEXT DOOR - interview	11
HAIR REMOVAL Part 1 - article	16
THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS - article	19
THE FEMALE TRANSEXUAL - article	24
THE NURSE - fiction	28

STAFF

Sandy Mesics - Executive Editor
Michael Floyd - Managing Editor
Anne Malloy - Photography Editor
Pat Barnwell-- Art Editor
Betty Sue Thomason - West Coast Editor

IMAGE magazine is published quarterly by Third World Communications, P.O. Box 13271, Philadelphia, Pa. 19101. Contents copyright 1974. All rights reserved. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings and photographs submitted if they are to be returned and no responsibility is assumed for unsolicited materials. Any similiarity in the people and places in the fiction and real people and places is purely coincidental. All letters to Image assumed for publication.



REVUES

"TRANSEXUALS" Penthouse, January 1974, by Terri Schultz.

Ms. Schultz has written perhaps the best article on transsexualism that has ever appeared in the popular press. For a change, an author has treated TSs as individuals, rather than as a medical phenomenon. She has written the article by actually going out and interviewing transsexuals, both male to female and female to male, as well as the physicians who actually perform the operation.

There is little to criticize about this article; despite some minor errors, such as male to female TSs receiving estrogens in order to raise the pitch of their voice (that's a new one on me) or that almost one hundred percent of post-op transsexuals achieve orgasm. Ms. Schultz is careful, however, not to make sweeping generalizations about TSs from her limited research.

Ms. Schultz does point out, however, that much of the aura of mystery about the TS is due to the general ignorance of sexuality in the U.S. This, she feels, is a result of a lack of funds given to sex research in this country. So what else is new? At any rate, get hold of a copy of January's PENTHOUSE- you'll enjoy this article.

books

SEXUAL IDENTITY CONFLICT IN CHILDREN AND ADULTS
by Richard Green, M.D., Basic Books, Inc. 1974.

What transsexuals are like, why they became transsexuals, and how to prevent children from developing into transsexuals are all questions dealt with by Richard Green in his new book. Together with Robert J. Stoller, a pioneer in the field of sex and gender, Green has shown a noble effort, and a true understanding of the TS phenomenon.

Green points out that the factors which may cause transsexualism are neither entirely environmental nor entirely hereditary. Amounts of prenatal male hormones may affect the later development of masculinity or femininity, at least in animals.

Mostly, however, the roots of transsexualism may lie in the growing child's environment, particularly the child's interaction with its mother and father. Green points out that the signs of future transsexualism appear early—perhaps in the first 3 years of the child's life. All of the boys Green studied began cross dressing before they were six years old, the most popular items being high heeled shoes or dresses improvised from shirts or towels. Also, pre-TS boys almost exclusively played with girls, and insisted on playing girls roles in games.

The mother's role in feminizing her son is emphasized. She devotes considerable attention to cuddling him. When the child begins experimenting with her clothes and makeup, she does not discourage him, and may regard this behavior as being 'cute'. At the same time, the father is usually alienated from his son, and doesn't interact with his son to any great extent.

As the boy grows older, his feminine gestures and mannerisms increase, and soon parents

no longer regard this behavior as "just a passing phase".

Green points out that for the feminine pre TS boy, life is not easy, due to social ostracism. He directs his therapy at making the boy more comfortable in the male role. He does this by introducing other playmates who are not competitive or rough, but want to be boys. Also, the boy is discouraged from using feminine gestures and mannerisms. More father-son interaction is encouraged.

Such therapy may be useful in modifying a child's gender role orientation, but the ultimate answer may lie in changing laws and society's attitudes toward rigid sex roles, and working for greater tolerance of 'deviant' lifestyles. This is not only a psychologists job, but a task for everyone.

SEXUAL IDENTITY CONFLICT IN CHILDREN AND ADULTS is an important book for the psychologist who must treat the feminine boy, the TS who wonders why he is the way he is, and the parent who may be faced with raising a potential transexual.

fashion

Hold on to those size 11 seamed stockings and bring those lacy garter belts out of the mothballs, girls. Sheer black stockings, patent leather heels and garters, reflecting the general fashion revival of the nineteen forties are back again. They're definately veerry... sexy, and they do wonders for skinny legs.

ET CETERA

Look out for Ruby Red lips- she's totally outrageous, and she's comin' at you. We saw her perform recently at Philadelphia's first annual gay bartenders award celebration. She mimics everything from a demure debutant to a destructive Bette Midler. Also unusual for a female impersonation act is her monologue; "I wonder how I ever got started in this profession" she asked a delighted audience in her best fag voice. Ruby hails from Brooklyn and is currently working clubs in Atlantic City and New York. Her message is, "If you aren't having a good time, get the fuck out!"- you wouldn't dream of it!



Ruby Red Lips- knocking them dead again!

New York City was the scene of one of the nation's largest drag events, Lee G. Brewster's 6th annual Mardi Gras Ball. Every year, Lee goes through enormous effort to give queens, TVs, gays and leather people a chance to come out of their closets and meet (and hopefully understand) each other.

For this purpose, the entertainment presented something for everyone: three go-go boys with wild, gyrating motions, their jock socks stuffed with unmentionable goodies. Jack the Stripper, a kind of leather S-M character, stripped from a leather policeman's uniform to do a fire dance that was enough to curl anyone's toes.

The master of ceremonies was Chris Moore, an impersonator of some fame and importance, having appeared with the legendary Jewel Box Revue. She did an admirable job, despite her continuing bout with cancer. As for her Marlene Dietrich impression, Ms. Moore was nothing but superb.

Carol Durrell's vocals were next: She's a stunning character, displaying an admirable set of Silicone boobs, but her voice was uninspiring. Also, a faulty P.A. system didn't help her act (or did it?).

The next act, Adrian, came from the legendary Club 82 in New York. Her act was a gimmicky 'sensuous' dance with a plaster of paris head of John the Baptist. There's not much else to say for her act- she is supposedly a make-up artist, but you'd never guess it by looking at her.

Robin Rogers was next, belting out songs like you wouldn't believe. Robin is an outstanding vocalist and can sing a song in a falsetto as well as a baritone. When she switches voices in the middle of a song, the effect is stunning.

Kitty Rogers brought the house down with a very sexy, sensuous dance. She's a lot better

than most straight strippers I've seen (and I have seen quite a few). She knows how to turn you on, going from a red ostrich feather stole to a mini- g-string, via black stockings and garter belt. She's so convincing that by the time she drops her falsies, you can't believe that this gorgeous, red haired creature is really a boy.

Last, but never least, was Pudgy Roberts. Pudgy has been around, and his adeptness shows it. He is the master of an incredible comic strip which had the crowd roaring. Peeling off one layer of clothing after another, Pudgy revealed such surprises such as a T-bone steak or a vine of cherries where you-know-what should be. The climax of the act came when he removed his bra, with his boobs sinking well to his knees. Although this is hardly good advertising for his "treasure chest", the effect was hilarious.

At this point, one could have left, and many people, in fact, did. Unfortunately, the boys in the beauty competition could hardly hold a candle to the pros. I don't like to make generalizations, but only a few of the queens at the ball were extremely attractive, most being very unconvincing. Despite elaborate gowns and expensive wigs, they still came across as boys in dresses.

But the main point should not be overlooked. Lee Brewster was extremely successful in bringing together everyone from closet TVs to professional mimics, leather boys and gays. With such a cross section, Lee could hardly have failed in giving everyone a good time and promoting acceptance and friendship within the sexual minorities.

Here's a novel idea! The First Annual Gay Bartender's Awards were held recently in Philadelphia. Most, if not all, of Philadelphia gay bars were represented. Lady D of the Westbury Bar was hailed as the best bartender, and Margi Seidman of Digits was voted the best barmaid. "Most outrageous" bartender award went to Jo Spadero of "The land of Oz" bar. Daryl of the Westbury was given the humanitarian award for the best bar owner. The winners all received trophies and dinners for two. The staff of IMAGE was there too, acting as judges. Digits, one of Philly's best gay bars, deserves a lot of credit for organizing and sponsoring the event.

Another note from the City of Brotherly Love (Right on!). Regina Renee, a post op transsexual, and former hostess at Digits bar, has opened up a new discotheque restaurant. The bill of fare includes Italian cooking, and get this girls- go-go boys.

From MOONSHADOW, the official voice of the Transexual Action Organization.... There is a rising trend among judges to order male sex offenders to submit to female hormone injections in order to lower their sex drive. However, in one case reported already, the hormone used has not been cleared for use by males by the Food and Drug Administration. The American Civil Liberties Union has objected to this procedure, and there is sure to come a court battle over the future use of such punishment.



MEET
THE GIRL
NEXT
DOOR



Outrageous, bizarre, decadent- that's Divine of PINK FLAMINGOS fame. Breezing into this fair city on Valentines Day, she/he presents quite a contrast to the hearts and flowers decorating the press conference room. On a cross-country tour to promote her film, she speaks of stops in San Francisco, Las Vegas, Baltimore, and D.C. and basks in all the splendor given to the newest transvestite star to rise. How's the lady taking the public acclaim? "Very well," she says, "after all, its better than welfare!"

PINK FLAMINGOS is director John Waters' interpretation of reality through the eyes of

two warring camps- both trying to be the "filthiest" people in the world. Connie and Raymond Marble (Divine's adversaries) make a living by kidnapping young virgins, imprisoning and impregnating them, and then selling their babies to lesbian couples. Divine, on the other hand, is known for throwing parties at which police officers are dismembered and eaten alive, for incest with "her" son, and for eating dog shit. FLAMINGOS has been called "the ultimate exercise in poor taste."

Now on to Divine- what follows are excerpts from our conversation:

"How were you discovered?"

"John (Waters) was a neighbor of mine. I was the girl next door, ha-ha. We met at a birthday party. He was taking films and they were shown at a local flower market. It was a success and we've worked together ever since."

"How long have you been acting?"

"About six years, and I just love it, doll!"

"Where's home?"

"I lived in San Francisco for a year, but now I live in Los Angeles."

"Do your neighbors know that you are THE Divine?"

"I don't dress in drag most of the time. I wear white mechanics uniforms without anything else. At night I just drop it off, and I'm all set!"

"What do you do for fun?"

"Eat, screw, smoke pot! Don't get any sleep- just eat all the time and loving is really good



Left: Mini-
Star Elizabeth
Coffee and director
John Waters get together.



Divine and
Elizabeth-
Two remark-
able ladies



ABOVE: If it feels good, DO IT!
Below: Divine- the one and only Pink
Flamingo- Don't miss her.



too. Wear tight clothes."

"What kind of food is your favorite?"

"Free food! I'll take anything that's free. I love Italian pasta, steaks and sugar!"

"What are your plans for the future?"

"I want to keep playing in movies. I'll play anywhere as long as people come. I'm doing talk shows on the West Coast, too."

"There's a new movie?"

"Ya doll, its' working title is FEMALE TROUBLE all the people from FLAMINGOS will be in it, and I get to be a female torpedo...."

"What do you attribute your success to?"

"Well doll, hard work- and a good script and a good director- all fucked-up audiences- and LOTS OF SHIT."

Elizabeth Coffey, transsexual bartender and mini-star of PINK FLAMINGOS was there to further elaborate on Divine's answer; "The movie was real life- after all, ain't everybody got their own trailer? Its real nice..."

And so, there is no more to say, and one walks away from two lovely and unusual ladies- a little dazed and a little divine.....



*Pink
Flamingos*
AN EXERCISE IN POOR TASTE

GETTING RID OF

HAIR

PART 1

Sooner or later almost all transsexuals, and a great many transvestites will search for an adequate means of hair removal for the face, chest, arms and/or legs. Indeed, there are many such methods, some better than others. Of course, the type of hair removal one employs depends on many factors, including cost, time, pain, and degree of permanence desired. When all these methods are completely considered, we are left with only one permanent means of hair removal: electrolysis.

First, let us consider some means of hair removal other than electrolysis. In general, these other methods will remove the hair, but will not affect the papilla, the source of nourishment and growth for the hair. Therefore, these methods are temporary, and the hair will grow back.

SHAVING

Naturally, we are all familiar with shaving, the most common form of hair removal. This process is best done with a razor and lather, rather than an electric shaver. An electric

shaver is unable to shear off hair at the surface of the skin, and instead pulls the hair before cutting it, leaving unsightly stubble. In most cases, shaving will give good results for a smooth face, especially when combined with a good system of makeup. A shave will last from several hours to perhaps a day, depending on the rate of growth of the hair, as well as the area of the body shaved.

One thing to remember is that as you are shaving, there are a certain number of hairs just below the skin line, waiting to pop out several hours later. The result is a "five o'clock shadow" appearing all too quickly. All in all, save for a few occasional nicks and scratches, shaving is a safe and quick method for short term removal of facial and body hair.

TWEEZING

Tweezing is another useful means to temporarily remove hair for a period of from several days to several weeks. Since this method is fairly painful, it is best used for small areas, such as eyebrows. In tweezing, the hair is pulled out mechanically (by a pair of tweezers). If done properly, both the hair and the root can be removed. However, this does not affect the papilla, which feeds the hair. Therefore tweezing is also not permanent.

In order to minimize discomfort, ice packs should be applied to the tweezed area before and after treatment. Rubbing alcohol should also be applied to the area before and after tweezing, as well as to the tweezers, in order to prevent infection.

There is a popular belief that tweezed hairs are more difficult to treat by electrolysis than untweezed hairs. It is true that

tweezing results in twisted hair follicles, thereby making it more difficult for the electrolysis needle to follow the hair shaft to the papilla. However, the first attempt at electrolysis generally straightens out the follicle, and subsequent attempts are usually successful. Therefore, tweezing does not make electrolysis significantly more difficult.

Tweezing of hair may result in pits and scars if one is overzealous in digging out stubble. Because of the sensitivity of the eyebrow area, tweezing continued over a long period of time diminishes and sometimes stops hair regrowth. One drawback is that in some cases tweezing hair in one area may stimulate the surrounding follicles, causing accelerated hair growth.

Continued on page 35



Are you **SURE** you can't
see my beard!?

"THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS"

WELL, ALMOST !!

A bevy of Philadelphia's most beautiful boys helped Henri David kick off his ill-fated "Through the Looking Glass" four city series of female impersonation contests.

The competitions, to be held in Philadelphia, Washington, New York and Atlanta, had as first prize a fully paid sex change operation. According to Mr. David, the reaction to the prize was so negative and vehement, he received threats on his life if he continued the series. Mr. David therefore cancelled the series after the initial competition.

Another contributing factor may have been the poor turnout at the affair, estimated to be about 150 people. The crowd seemed varied and relaxed, with high society types mingling with the great many young people in attendance.

TRANSVESTITE ★ BOOKS ★

TURNABOUT MAGAZINE
MUTRIX TV FICTION BOOKS
TV CORRESPONDENCE BOOKS
NEW TV BOOKS!
TV FILMS

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF TV FICTION
AT THE MOST REASONABLE
PRICES!

WRITE FOR OUR CATALOG
AND PRICE LIST

To Third World Communications
P.O. Box 13271
Phila. Pa. 19101

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Enclose 25¢ postage-Refunded on first order



A NEW TV/TS SOCIETY FORMED

This is to announce the formation of a new organization dedicated to promoting the interests of transvestites and transexuals. The name of the group is United Transvestite and Transexual Society.

The society is headed by Sussie Collins and who with five other people are dedicated to the interests of our readers.

Sussie recieved so many cries for help in setting up meetings for people in the field that it seemed the only way to get the job done would be to set up some sort of an organization and this will be accomplished by setting up regional chapters.

As the idea progressed it seemed logical to go all the way into a complete service including free ad publishing in a free monthly newsletter- free information service. . . setting up a telephone help line service.

In the newsletter it is planned to have help articles and carry news for all local chapters. A TV consumer report for products relative to the members.

This is not to replace or take over other TV organizations, but to work hand and hand with them. . . to make them stronger through publicity and any other means that can be developed through Sussie's connections with most of the TV and TS publications.

For instance Jamie Howell of TVIS, the largest TV-TS organization is one of Sussie Collins' primary backers in this new group.

SHEMALE will be the official publication of UTTS.

This magazine will be dedicated to real life TV and TS rather than the so called professionals that are featured in most of the female impersonator magazines.

The UTTS will be supported by contributions only. The contribution will guarantee 12 issues of the UTTS Newsletter and all other services that the society offers. The suggested contribution is \$12.50 for one year.

IF YOU WISH TO JOIN FILL OUT AND MAIL

UTTS
P.O.Box 360A
Belmar, N.J. 07719

Enclosed find
contribution of _____

PLEASE PRINT

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

AGE _____

SIGNED _____



LEFT: Henri David
and contestant.

BELOW: Contestants
anxiously await
judges vote.



ON THIS PAGE: The
three equal winners.



The contest was well covered by the media, with a slew of reporters and even a film crew recording the event. A ninety minute feature film was to have been made of the events, but now the future of the film is somewhat uncertain, according to Mr. David.

Twenty one boys participated in the event, and all were so lovely, a decision to pick even three equal winners was most difficult. The very capable judges included two post-operative transsexuals, the manager of an exclusive Philadelphia clothing boutique, and a newspaper columnist.

The three equal winners each received one hundred dollars, but lost the chance to compete for the sex change operation. Mr. David had no immediate plans to revive the series or begin a new one. Apparently the world isn't ready for Henri David.



RIGHT: The panel of judges.



MS. CAROL AVERY PROUDLY BRINGS YOU THE
PREMIER ISSUE OF :

IN - CROWD MAGAZINE

BIZARRE! BOLD! EXCITING! DARINGLY DIFFERENT!

64 PAGES - Loaded with almost 1,000 personal advertisements and photos galore! IN - CROWD is dedicated to SWINGERS and CONNOISSEURS interested in:

TRANVESTISM • BONDAGE • S/M • SPANKING
M/F DOMINATION • WRESTLING • GAY SCENE
WATER SPORTS • BOOTS • LINGERIE • HIGH HEELS
RUBBER & LEATHER ATTIRE • SWAPPING, ETC.

IN - CROWD will show you how to meet your kind of people. Sold worldwide by subscription only - but for a limited time a sample copy may be purchased for \$5.00 postpaid (outside U.S. add \$1.00 additional).

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY ! ! !

****FREE!** Personal ads for all females and couples (40 word limit)- please include recent photo.

BOOKS • MAGAZINES • MOVIES • PHOTOS • EXOTIC ATTIRE • RESTRAINTS -- over 1,500 different items. \$1.00 brings fully illustrated literature. ORDER FROM:

EXECUTIVE IMPORTS INT'L - 210 FIFTH AVE.,
(SUITE 1102) DEPT -TWC-1, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10010

All transactions will be kept STRICTLY
CONFIDENTIAL ! !



*Becoming
a man...*

*the female transsexual.
by Jay West*

At the beginning of this article, I would like to make a distinction between the female homosexual (the lesbian), and the female transexual: The lesbian generally thinks of herself as a woman, be she butch or femme, and values her breasts and sexual organs. The main difference between her and the heterosexual female is her preference for her own sex. The female transexual, on the other hand, feels that she is a man living in a woman's body- she hates her breasts and vagina and desires male organs so she can make love to a woman as a man does. Sometimes she requests a sex-change to accomplish this.

As a female transexual, I wanted to be a male since I was a small child. I was disappointed that I was not born with a penis and felt that I had been cheated in life at a very early age. As a child of five, I always played with the boys and wanted to be called "Tommy". All the adults thought it was cute, and my father even encouraged it, thinking I was just going through a passing phase. He did not realize that I was showing strong signs of cross-gender identification and that I had already set patterns which I would never out-grow.

I grew to be an adolescent, living as a girl and trying to conform, but deep inside, I was still the boy who could not understand why he was deprived of a penis. Things went smoothly until I reached puberty and started to menstruate and to develop breasts. I staged temper tantrums because they were growing. I began to dress as a boy in public again and felt a sense of pleasure when people took me for a guy. At about this time I also began to feel a strong attraction for girls but was not attracted to boys. As a teenager I had few friends and no dates - I grew up lonely and isolated from my peers. The boys rejected me as well as the girls, and to make matters

worse, the boys laughed at me and ridiculed me. I was the standing joke in junior high school because I was somehow 'different'.

At age twenty, I went away to college where I developed a strong crush on a girl whom I thought was a lesbian. At this point, I felt that all gay girls wanted to be men also, so I went through a traumatic period of accepting myself as society saw me- as a butch lesbian. I began to look and act according to the butch image, and at age twenty-one, went to my first gay bar. After spending many lonely hours sitting by myself in the bars, I finally met a girlfriend who was more than just a one night stand. She was put off, however, when I was so ashamed of being a woman that I would not remove some of my clothing in bed. When she finally left me I realized that I could not. after twenty-four years, accept



I wish HERMAN would stop showing off ! ! ! .

myself as a woman- straight or gay.

I knew that sex changes were possible through hormones and surgery and had previously been familiar with the term 'transsexual'. Gradually I began to associate that word with my condition and came to realize that I was not gay and that I was a straight man trapped in a woman's body. I did not and do not wish to condemn homosexuals, but for myself, I could not go on trying to be what I was not- a lesbian.

A year ago I contacted the Erickson Educational Foundation for a reputable physician and I have been taking hormone treatments from him for eleven months. The hormone shots and pills have deepened my voice, have flattened the hated breasts and have caused me to grow a beard. As a result of my highly masculine appearance, I have been living and working as a man for six months.

Recently I attended transsexual meetings at the Gay Community Service Center where I later filled a much needed position as female to male transsexual counsellor. Any gay girl who can identify with problems of gender identity or who feels she is a transsexual can contact me for counselling at 1614 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, California, free of charge and without exposure.

THE WHIPPING POST

ADS!

THE BEST IN S-M AND B&D
FOR THE ADULT READER

PHOTOS!

\$3.30

Send check or M.O. to Third World Communications
P.O. Box 13271, Phila., Pa. 19101

THE NURSE

by
Jan
O'Sullivan



THE HUMID, smoke-filled bar melted the ice in Jim's drink, watering his scotch, but it didn't really matter. He had been sitting in the bar for an hour now, passing his last night of freedom away in an uncountable round of drinks. The jukebox played loudly for the few couples gyrating on the cramped dance floor. The few patrons, scattered unevenly around the bar, seemed oblivious to the heat, smoke, noise, and each other.

Once again, Jim felt that feeling; that restless feeling he knew all too well. It's the feeling that kids get on the last day of summer vacation, the last day of a young man's bachelorhood, and maybe the last day of a man's life. Now Jim felt as if his last two weeks of leave from the army were never completely fulfilled. There were too many unfinished details, too many things to do, and not enough time to do them, especially since tomorrow. . . .

The music ceased thundering, and thirsty couples slopped themselves into booths-

THE NURSE continued
happy couples with plenty of time
to be free and do what they want, time to love.
Lost in thought, Jim paid no attention to the
people entering the bar. He did rouse himself
to order a new Scotch: "At least I'll end this
leave with a bang", Jim thought.

The sudden silence of the bar was like a
slap to Jim's mind, breaking his entire train
of thought. Somewhat shaky, he sat erect in his
bar stool and began to survey his fellow drink-
ers. He noticed a burly group of men, joking
loudly with each other. "A motley crowd," he
thought, "Most of these guys are construction
workers, makin' a good buck, gettin crocked
every night."

His eyes moved to the center of the bar,
where he saw about five young men in Jeans. They
were conversing in a somewhat quieter manner,
and seemed to be enjoying themselves. "College
students, probably get laid every night, some-
times I wish...". Jim's eyes moved to the end
of the bar and stopped cold. "Wow", thought
Jim, "now there's a change for the better",
She was a lovely creature, sitting at the end
of the bar alone. Long silky brown hair, fell
neatly to her shoulders. Her high forehead
and high cheekbones contrasted with her blue
eyes to give her a classic, sculptured, look.
Her blue eyes pierced his as she spotted Jim.
She continued to look around the bar, and
demurely dropped her eyes as she sipped her
drink.

Jim's gaze continued, however, and his eyes
rested on her slim body, noticing how her
small breasts swelled from under her halter top.
Her waist was small and flat, stretching to her
hotpants. Her legs were long, long and thin,
encompassed in blue stockings.

"If only I had time, I'd love to put a
couple of moves on her", thought Jim. He sud-

THE NURSE continued

denly noticed that she was looking at him, and he instinctively lowered his eyes - realizing that he had been staring at her. Then the sudden realization "she was looking at me" hit him! "I've got to stop feeling sorry for myself" he thought - He motioned the bartender toward him.

"Give the young lady whatever she's drinking." The barman dipped below the counter and deftly mixed a gin and tonic. He placed it in front of the adorable creature, and gestured in Jim's direction. Jim saw the girl smile, and seemingly wink at him.

"Even though I've gotta leave tomorrow, I can't pass this one up". . Jim stood up, and somewhat shakely, made his way to the end of the bar. Another smile - so he sat down beside her.

"Come here often?" It was a good enough opening, Jim thought. "Once in awhile, during the week" she replied in a husky, rather Joan Crawford-ish, voice. "How about you?"

"No, not too much. I'm on leave from the Army, and I'm shipping out tomorrow."

"Really?" came the quick reply. "Yea, I've been in for a year now. One more and I'm done - if only I can make it through the next six months. . ."

She smiled understandingly. "Don't worry, I'm sure everything will work out alright for a nice guy like you. Where are you being sent?"

"Laos - the U.S. still has some problems there to settle. Anyway - tonight is now, so tell me about you. Do you live around here?"

She crossed her legs, leaned toward him, and softly answered. "Yes, I live here in town - I'm a nurse at the veterens' hospital."

"Oh" Jim replied somewhat sadly, "some of my friends wound up there..." She noticed his mood was changing and quickly suggested they dance. Jim gladly took her

THE NURSE continued

hand in his and guided her onto the dance floor. "I'm not too good" he tried to say, but the deafening music carried his words away.

They danced for seemingly an endless period of time. Jim's partner towered above him. "Probably because of her heels" he thought. Her body undulated, hips and pelvis grinding in an inviting manner, her bra-less breasts bouncing under her small top.

The records played one after the other and time seemed to disappear for Jim. He resolved to forget about tomorrow and to enjoy every last minute of this night. But the music finally ended and, hot and excited, they returned to the bar. Their thirsts were powerful, and in no time, they had consumed their drinks. At this point Jim felt a warm glow inside himself and he knew that it was time to move. . . "What do you say we leave, I need some air!" "Alright. It is kind of stuffy in here," she replied enthusiastically.

The warm summer air felt like a fresh breeze as they walked out to the street. Jim stepped to the curb and waved his hand. A moment later they both tumbled into a cab and it started to move. "Where are we going?" the smiling young creature asked. Jim reached for her hand, held it, and took his time in answering. . . "I thought we'd take a walk through the park, get something to eat, and maybe later. . . ." his voice trailing off. "Later?" she repeated, and leaned her head on his shoulder before he could answer.

The cabbie stopped and She bounded out while Jim paid the fare. She ran across the street and into the park - leaving him standing there. Jim walked quickly but by the time he reached the park, his young companion was no where to be seen. A hint of fear touched his mind, but it was only seconds till she jumped up from

THE NURSE continued

behind a nearby clump of bushes and began tickling him from the back.

Turning and grabbing her, Jim pulled her close and gave her a quick kiss on the forehead. Arms around each other, they started walking. It was at the edge of the pond that Jim pulled her down beside him on the soft ground.

"You know, I don't even know your name," Jim said quietly as he stroked her hair.

"It's Bobbi - but it really doesn't matter I guess."

"No - I guess not," Jim replied. Still holding her head, Jim pulled Bobbi to him; their eyes surveying each others'. They slowly kissed and as their tongues met for a few long moments, Jim could feel his mind floating.

Their kisses mounting in Passion, Jim's hands began to move over Bobbi's lithe body. She responded in every way. Jim felt her firm breasts and erect nipples under the halter top. Soon the top was removed, and Jim explored them lovingly with his lips and tongue. Jim straddled her soft hips and pressed her tightly to him. It wasn't until his hands began to reach past her waist, that she struggled away. "No Jim - not yet, I can't." Jim felt confused and slightly put down, but Bobbi allayed his confusion with a passionate kiss.

Thus the night passed by, and before long, the greyness of approaching day mingled with the cold wetness of the dew - signalling them to leave. Releasing their intertwined arms, they rose to their feet and strolled slowly to the street. Jim knew that he had to leave soon but neither of them wanted to part. They found an almost-empty coffee shop and sat down.

Talking in hushed tones didn't hide the sadness they both felt. "I only have about a half hour, and then I'll be gone for quite

THE NURSE continued.

a while- this might sound corny, Bobbi, but I might never see you again, but if I can. . ."

"You don't have to make any promises, love," Bobbi answered, "let's just share a cup of coffee. . ."

Later, once Jim had hailed a cab, he broke the silence. "I never fell in love so quickly." Bobbi smiled and replied softly, "Please take care, love, and I'll be waiting for you." They closed tearful eyes, and kissed for one last, long moment.

Two months had passed, and Bobbi heard no word from Jim. She came to think of him as one of those hurried affairs, full of promises, but full of lies. So everyday, Bobbi went to and from work at the hospital, often becoming lost in her work to help the painful memories fade in a mass of blood pressures, temperatures, and syringes.

It was almost three months later that, finally, one day Bobbi was making the usual hospital rounds and something happened. Dr. Knight, the resident surgen on Bobbi's ward walked quickly down the hallway. "Nurse, follow me. We have some new patients I want you to watch. They were just flown in from overseas and underwent surgery this morning. They were badly wounded and they need constant attention. The first patient is in here, a Private James Maloney. He's a bit groggy but he's awake."

Bobbi followed the doctor into the room. "Hello Jim," he called loudly, "you've had a rough time of it but with plenty of rest, you should recouperate swiftly. You have an excellent male nurse assigned to you here, his name is Bobby . . ."

Jim's eyes wandered about the room and

THE NURSE continued

caught Bobbi's. They met - and a look of confusion swept Jim's face. Recognition followed, and Bobbi wept silently. . .



MOONSHADOW

mirage

VOICES OF THE

TRANSEXUAL ACTION ORGANIZATION

P.O. Box 1708

Miami Beach, Fla. 33139

MIRAGE

published bi-monthly

\$2.00 issue

P.O. Box 1172

Miami Beach, Fla. 33139

WAXING

Waxing is nothing but mass tweezing, resulting in mass pain. In this method, wax is melted and applied to the area in the direction of hair growth. The wax is allowed to harden on the skin, and then is stripped off the skin in the opposite direction of skin growth. This process results in smooth skin for about a week, but the area remains sore for about a day.

Waxing is not only painful, but when done improperly, is unsuccessful in removing hair. A serious drawback to waxing is that hair must be fairly long in order for the wax to have something to adhere to.

DEPILATORIES

Depilatories (Nair, Neet, etc.) are a good temporary means of removing hair, mainly because they dissolve hair below the skin line and leave the skin smooth. Depilatories are generally sulphur containing chemicals which dissolve the hair, yet do not affect the papilla. They generally have a disagreeable smell, but a few of the new foams are not particularly offensive. However, the use of depilatories is somewhat tricky. Because of the strength of the chemicals, they can irritate tender areas of the body, such as the face or the underarms. Under no circumstances should they be applied near the eyes. The only way to be certain that a particular depilatory will not irritate your skin is to apply it to a test area before going ahead. One drawback is that depilatories, particularly foams, are sometimes too weak to dissolve coarse hair. A good feature is that hair regrowth after using depilatories is often softer than the original hair.

BLEACHING

Although bleaching is not a method of hair removal in the strictest sense, it is one of the best ways to hide or disguise hair. If the hair growth is sparse, bleaching can be done on the upper lip, the arms or the legs. For bleaching, 20 volume hydrogen peroxide (not the common peroxide used for cuts and scratches) is applied to the skin for about 15 to 20 minutes. For darker hair colors the peroxide should be applied for longer periods of time. The area is then washed thoroughly, rinsed, and a body lotion is applied to soothe the skin. One word of warning-eyebrows or eyelashes should never be bleached. Getting the bleach in one's eyes can be disastrous.

PUMICE

The last, and perhaps one of the worst methods of removing hair is by dermal abrasion, better known as pumice rubbing. In this process, a pumice-stone (the kind used for removing callouses) is rubbed against either dry or wet skin, lathered with soap and water. This method removes hair at skin level, but removes with it the outer layer of skin. Needless to say, the whole process is very irritating to the skin and is not permanent, because it is impossible to remove the papilla by this method. It is definitely a method to be avoided.

ETCETERA

Unbelievable as it may seem, some people have resorted to singeing hair off their body by holding a candle near the area, and actually burning the hair away. If you are a pyromaniac or a masochist, this method might be ideal, but not for removing hair. For an intelligent person, this method does not even deserve consideration.





BENTON METHOD OF ELECTROLYSIS

FEATURING MICRO-PROBE

EXCLUSIVE NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

APPROVED AND ENDORSED BY LEADING PHYSICIANS

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NORTHEAST

1936 COTTMAN AV.

Cottman Prof. Bldg.

RA 8 - 6 5 0 0

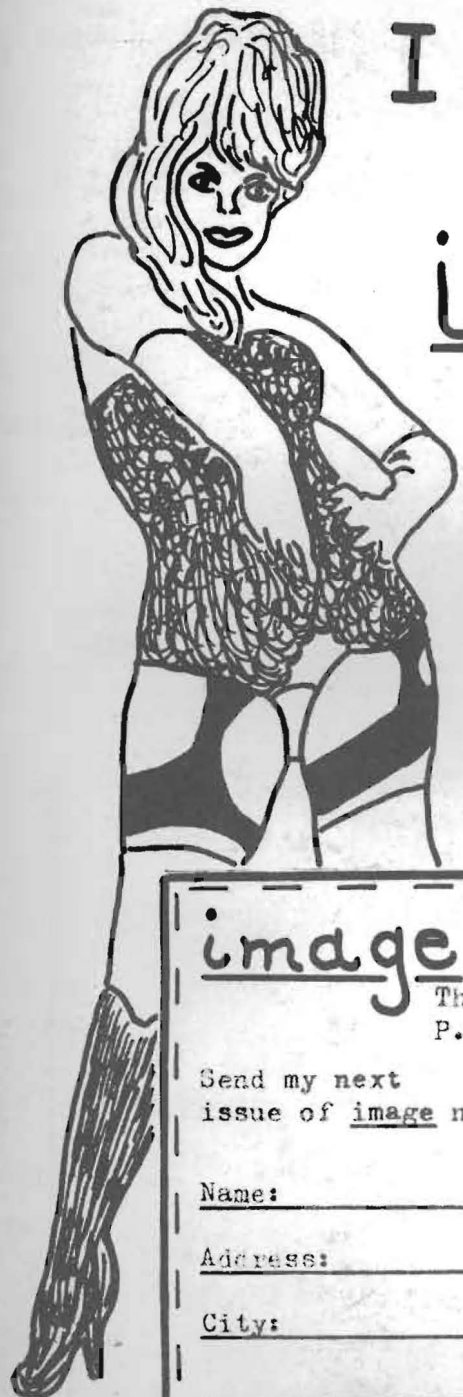
CENTER CITY

1930 CHESTNUT ST.

Suite 1408

LO 3 - 9 9 1 7

LICENSED



I WANT YOU

TO READ

image!

COMING IN SUMMER

- * more articles
- * electrolysis
- * interviews - photos
- * summer center-fold

Send for yours now!

image

Third World Communications
P.O. Box 13271, Phila., Pa. 19101

Send my next single issue \$2.00
issue of image now: one year (4 issues)
\$8.00

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

(By my signature I certify I am 18 yrs. old.)

Make checks or money order payable to
Third World Communications.