ONE-YEAR DIARY



1973

84d

THE PROPERTY OF

Sheila Sullivan

[redacted]

1973

ONE YEAR DIARY

From Jan 6

JANUARY 1

much he loves me til" a few days ago." I told him how I've felt bad since Thurs nite when I saw Sara on the bus hanging all over some jerk Kathy went to Pius with," I realized how pretty she is. He said he's just begun to see things as they truly are. I told him I enjoyed the the fact we saw others but we have to be realistic about our affairs. I wish so much I could remember all becuz it was so fine ... but we were talking about him + he told me lately he's been really getting into acting gay (he didn't come rite out + say that but it was all said + understood without using the word "gay") + he used to be afraid of being as feminine as he is but now he's enjoying it + "if the possibility ever came up now I don't think I could turn it down". I told him how much CONT JAN 2

JANUARY 2

from Jan 1

it turned me on + he said he knew it did. I told him that's always been my closest guarded secret + he's the only one who knows. When I asked how he could tell I liked it he said when you're with someone for so long you just know. He said we can do such wonderful things together + we'll always be together. "I'll be the woman + you can be the man" — that's what he said. I said yes, yes. It was an insane nite. He said he's gonna cut off his facial hair!!

In the morn he laughingly said we could go out whoring together + make some extra cash. Also that he'd seen a very beautiful youngman (I steal "youngman" from John Rechy ... it's a good word) in the Union a few days ago (he had blond curls + a shirt opening low on his chest. Jim said he wasn't sure CONT JAN 3

from Jan 2

JANUARY 3

for a long time if he was male) & did a double take & the youngman noticed Jim looking at him & looked curious. Jim said he thought him haughty.

I told Jim I knew he had it in him a long time & I loved him so much thinking of it. Wouldn't it be insane if he did get a lover? So fuckin' heavy. He said he'd thought of wearing lipstick tonite & I told him no ... eye-makeup for sure! Soon I'll have to do that to him.

Johnny came to Kathy's later & when we left, Jim told Johnny he wanted to kiss him goodbye but that he couldn't get the nerve to.

Lately Jim has told me stories of acquaintances & youngmen he's seen who're gay. At the dishroom where Jim works is Jerome who is blatantly gay CONT JAN 4

from Jan 3

JANUARY 4

& uses it to freak people out. [Jerome is huge & pimply ... he looks like a clown. I wish he were a beauty.] Jim said he used to dislike him but now likes him a lot. His roommate always waits for him after work, which annoys the bosses. One asked what he was doing & he answered "I'm waiting for my man." The other story Jim told me is written on Dec 23, 1972, a day that - as I read back - Jim was encouraged to be himself. He told me the above stories with affection & approval. I listened to them eagerly & greedily hid them in my soul.

I told Jim I wanted to adorn him with jewelry ... necklaces, bracelets & rings, I want him to wear a shirt that opens low on his chest.

Saturday I took my jewelry

CONT ON JAN 5

from Jan 4

JANUARY 5

box + made a bracelet for Jim from an old broken necklace + the clasp from a junky charm bracelet. The beads are a deep green. I haven't seen him to give it to him yet. I hope he likes it.

He told me he tried again + again to get the bracelet I bought him for Christmas on, but can't. I guess I could return it ... maybe I'll ask him to go with me + we'll return it for something else.

---

from JAN 7: a smile lit up his face embarrassingly + he tossed back his long hair. [I think of Kathy in Ricky's "City of Night," of her ghostlike beauty, of the man who kissed her + reaching under her skirt, realized she was a man]

JANUARY 6

It was all such a drunken stupor ... Jim has begun to "come out" ... how can I explain it so it will have the same beauty as he emits. At Kathy's with Jim ... the 3 of us got drunk ... Jim drank a lot, a whole lot. He wore a black bead bracelet he made because he said, he knew it would please me. He told me he loves only me & what he said the other nite was a mistake [he said he loved Sara & me also & wanted us to go on as 3 but she doesn't like him. I told him I wanted nothing to do with a 3-some anyhow.] ... that his feeling for Sara is only an infatuation [that's what I told him the other nite!] & his feeling for her is nowhere near his feeling for me. He wants to be with me for the rest of his life and couldn't bear to lose me. And that he didn't realize how CONT JAN 1

From Jan 9

JANUARY 7

lates. He is only bold when drunk & shy & frightened when not. He talked to Kathy & isn't sure about having a dress up party at her place. He wants to "dress up." I want to be a vamp, super makeup, super low neck-line, if he goes gay.

I think it best that I see him more often now to keep encouraging him so he doesn't lose faith in himself.

Sunday at Randy's he shaved his mustache & beard but left the small clusters of soft hairs on his cheeks as I suggested, because they are beautiful. He knew he looked beautiful & I told him how lovely he is, how he's so lucky because he has the secret of youth... he is a beautiful youth. His face glowed, he said "really?"

CONT JAN 5

JANUARY 8 from Jan 15

the bar almost immediately after. In the car that pick ~~him~~ us hitching he told me he loved only me & that "she was with some ned anyhow." I told him I knew ... it was that hippie Kathy went to Paris with. All night he kept saying I was more beautiful than anyone & he could never love anyone as much as me, etc., so he was making up for it.

I'd write more but I'm tired. I wrote the highlights.

---

from March 19: In fact a few times Jim & I were together & saw Glenda at school & Jim said he'd talk to him if I hadn't been there.

Yesterday I told him "ok, you can have him ... you saw him first ..." All right

Sunday I gave Jim the bracelet. He looked super embarrassed & giggled nervously. He said it would look nice with his new green sweater. He wore them together Monday. I petted him & kissed him in the drugstore... he blushed & lowered his eyes. I apologized for touching & embarrassing him but he said he liked me to. I had done such things before & his blushing & lowering of eyes was one thing I always had loved about him... but now he is explaining it to himself... now we can both see that it is his goodliness, his admiration of himself that embarrasses him.

I think he's still real wary tho. He isn't loosened up as much as I hope he will CONT JAN 7

dream. That's the only real detail about it I remember. But so today I told Jim I had an "erotic" dream about him. He said he'd had a dream last nite too, a "homosexual dream", I said "really? I had one too!" & told him bout it. He said he dreamt he was making out with some guy (but didn't know who it was supposed to be) & that the dream turned him on & when he woke up he was all turned on & had a hard-on [he usually does when he wakes up too], he said how strange we both had the same dream!!! He was real freaked I'll tell you about it too!!

He moves so gracefully

CONT JAN 11

From Jan 10 **JANUARY 11**

his long hair flows, his deep brown eyes flit but in a sacred way. He is not ordinary and he recognizes he isn't. His grace is pure. He is a saint, a boy saint.

"Lawrence of Arabia" was on TV. There was a scene where Lawrence is picked off the street & lined up with 5 other guys. A Turkish general looks them all over & "chooses" Lawrence. He asks him questions "How old are you?" "27, my lord," and then tears Lawrences' shirt off him. Lawrence kicks him, which pisses the general off & orders him to be beaten. The whole scene was wierd... I couldn't figure it

CONT JAN 12

JANUARY 12 from Jan 11

out. Then today Jim says he thinks the general was a homosexual + he was choosing Lawrence. (I had had a distinct impression Lawrence kicked the general in the crotch, too) It seemed to fit that explanation.

What can I do to encourage him to get a lover? I am beginning to like his all-white get-up he's wearing lately. He wears all white (even shoes) + a black topcoat. Really looks freaky.

After I told him of my dream he suggested we be together a few hours longer than we usually are after class. I love him. He knows + understand. Jim, you beauty.

from Feb 8

JANUARY 13

plain, 1" heels) but they claimed they didn't have black in his size... only other colors. That pissed me off. Convinced Jim to go back there soon + make them order a pair for him. He was afraid he would look "too tall" with the heels. Told him an inch isn't gonna make him tower over anyone anymore than he already does. He's driving me mad wearing these sexy clothes + jewelry. I can hardly keep my hands off him. He holds me + smiles + laughs + tells me how much he loves me + how beautiful I am! We also went shopping last Sunday + are going this Friday too. He's jewelry freak +

CONT JAN 14

people out. (My new image: dress in super masculine clothes + wear a ton of jewelry with it... try to get rid of purse — super femme to have a purse) He knows he's a beauty ... he said he sometimes thinks he is someone special, not like ordinary people. But he only sometimes thinks it — I always knew it... I always know it.

Just finished Rechy's new book "The Vampires." Good book, rotten ending. Rechy is excellent.

Candy Cane from out on the island
In the backroom she was everybody's darling

CONT JAN 24

JANUARY 15

Beau has left. Saturday night I slept at Albion & he never came... the first time since he moved in that he's slept elsewhere. Sunday evening bout 5pm I came to Albion & all his stuff was gone cept bout 3-4 things. Haven't heard from him at all, he left no note or anything. Bye-bye.

I've been with Jim every other night since Jan. 6. He asks for me to. Beau was a lovely dream a soft scented youth lying beside me. I'll miss him. I hope he'll grace me with his body again soon.

Fri night Bridget Jim & I went to a bar. After we were there a few hours I noticed Sara & her roommate dancing together. After the dance, Jim went over & talked to her no more than 2-3 minutes. We left

CONT JAN 8

JANUARY 16 from Jan 17

chain. In a few days he was gone.

And I remember how he told Jerry about the girl in the bar who was "crying" just for a reason to get her hands up his shirt.

---

from Feb 2

he was a Tadzio (Death in Venice). And minutes later Jim came up to me & said "Not only is he beautiful, but he's an excellent player." I smiled & told him I'd just been thinking that. I could hardly keep my eyes off the young man he read of the mike. — How's this all gonna work out?

JANUARY 17

Monday + Tuesday I was almost completely under the spell of Beau's beauty. Every spare second I recalled to mind his soft golden back, the curves of it ... his deep golden curls on his smooth shoulders ... the way he arched his back and spread his legs when he wanted me to suck him ... and the last time I had him and, in the dark, moving my hands over his chest I touched a tiny chain around his neck. Its discovery made me come almost immediately. I ran my fingers between his neck + the chain ... I told him I liked him to wear it. And the next morning I only caught a glimpse of the little golden

CONT ON JAN 16

JANUARY 18 from Jan 28

real lot. He found a girls' black cardigan that ~~fits~~ fits him real tight & he looks super sexual in it. He said he knows that & likes it. He always wears one of his bracelets now — has a green & a black one. We went downtown yesterday morn & he bought another girls' black cardigan that'll fit him better. He also wanted to stop & look at the jewelry. We looked at some jewelry rings (he said "how decadent!") & then he seemed to want to leave real fast (??)

He's getting into his Greek a lot lately — during Christmas break he really slacked off. He discusses it with me like one colleague to another.

He's super attentive &

cont Jan 19

from Jan 18 **JANUARY 19**

super loving. We're together, or, that is, we see each other & socialize every day & sleep together every other nite. It seems he finally got his head together Jan 6 & it's stayed together.

I think a lot about myself lately — my identity as a woman, what's happening & will happen with my life, how I'll live & what I'll do. I would like to do something significant in life but can't think what. Nothing holds my interest long enuff to make it a permanent gig. I think how I relate to men & my feelings about them are healthy & good... that is,

CONT JAN 20

JANUARY 20 from Jan 19

if I rely on men being around too much, if I could survive alone. Like if Jim doesn't want me to go with him to grad school. He acts real funny when we talk about should I go or not. Sometimes he says no & 2 seconds later yes. It's real sleazy.

I don't feel like I'm gonna be 22 in 6 months, I don't feel at all past 18... time stopped for me when I turned 18. But 22... shit, a person should be somewhat down by then — but I kinda feel not all together yet... pretty much together but not all. I guess things 'll work out.

It's so strange how

cont 2/23

from Jan 22 **JANUARY 21**

guy he thought was "AC-DC" (bisexual) and was buggering each other drinks all nite, etc. I was real drunk myself sat (went out with Bridg + Kathy) + went to Jim's place hoping he'd be there ... fortunately he came just as I was giving up pounding in the door. We sat up + talked to Michael who came in a few mins. later. I told him during our conversation that I wanted to dress up in female drag + be a queen but I couldn't since I AM a female ... so I'm frustrated.

I wish I was Jim - he's such a lovely male. I wish I'd have seen him in that crowd. I want him so passionately.

JANUARY 22

Still haven't heard a thing from Sean (Rotten shithead.) He must have come over Thurs nite or Fri afternoon but Fri nite I noticed the rest of his shit (camera, clothes, etc.) was gone + I was overnite at Jim's Thurs. But he left no note or anything. Real sleazy.

Jim went to see Lou Reed, lead singer of the Velvet Underground (an Andy Warhol discovery... Andy Warhol's entourage... his films... his people... They're all fine as hell) last nite. He said every queen in town was there + the audience was more interesting to watch than anything. He said he had the best time he's ever had in a long time. He got together with some

CONT JAN 21

from Jan 20 JANUARY 23

things change — yesterday the Vietnam War as good as ended + in 60 days everyone (POW's — everyone) will be home. It's like I can't picture how to feel after all that's happened — I've always felt opposed ... I remember the last DC march ... all the marches ... how emotionally involved I was for so long. Not it's over + I don't know how it feels to not be at war. When I heard it was over, I cried about a minute — because of all that has happened ... all the emotion of the past. I bet soon dope 'll be legalized — so many changes.

JANUARY 24 from Jan 14

But she never lost her head
Even when she was giving head
She said "hey, honey, take a walk
on the wild side"
Said "hey, babe, take a walk on
the wild side"

And I wonder, how far it will go.
He is becoming much bolder... he
would never have worn bracelets,
rings, say 3 months ago. Only in
the bedroom. But now, ah, he is
proud! And what can I do for
him... to keep him? It seems
if I keep praising him, making
love to him even in jayes, he
is satisfied... he primps for
me, he touches his soft hair
with his jeweled hand. I
walk around with soggy pants.

CONT JAN 25

from Jan 24

JANUARY 25

Would he ever take a lover? (He said once if the opportunity ever came up he didn't think he could refuse it now) He fulfills my dreams... he is me... + he knows about my secret thoughts.

Would he ever live with me again?

Can I claim him? He likes to tease me... let me wonder if he is only mine. It's hard for me to believe he really wants it the same way I do. That he wants me to be his male lover, kiss his jeweled hands, stroke his chest. But he does... he does...

JANUARY 26

from Feb 11

love crazily, insanely, happily, lovingly ... Jim. He lets me make love my way + he's happy. I put all the jewelry on him ... my long long black necklace, over his shoulders, his back, his chest. I came + came + came and he did too. He slept with the jewelry on.

He lets me without any objection. He encourages me ...

Saturday nite I went to a bar with MARY ELLEN! (False I.D.) I dressed super masculine, wore jewelry, jewelry I was me. I touched my hair with my jeweled hands. I was someone special, not like ordinary people. I'm looking for leather jackets, Jim said he wanted one too + leather pants.

CONT JAN 27

from Jan 26

JANUARY 27

(Lou Reed wore leather pants + jacket.) Doesn't he object to my pretending I'm him? He gives me no idea. Should I just keep on, let everything go on like a dream?? Or should I ask + talk + try to make reality or sense of it?

But he isn't just a dream. He's Jim ... good old Jim that I've known for years + years. Jim with his Greek books + we're waiting for word from Univ. of Calif. - Berkeley + from Financial Aids to see if he's accepted to Graduate School + can get a scholarship, fellowship or teaching assistantship so he can pay for it. He's got a career a purpose + he's got me ——

Plenty of nuthin'. It's been 2 wks. + still no sign of Beau. Kinda pissed about my money he owes me... but I still for some asshole reason feel he'll show up again before he leaves for Florida.

Dumbo Tippy went out Jan 21 + I didn't see him a week, Friday I went to the Humane Society to see if he'd been picked up... nope. So this morn he comes home - his left ear all chewed up + his face all scratched... musta been in a super tippy fight.

This past week (I don't remember when) Jim slept with me at Albion for the first time in months. It was strange having him there... really good. He's really changing - Shit - a

CONT JAN 18

from Feb 13 JANUARY 29

that. I know I'll never be able to go to a place like that for any other ~~re~~ reason. It was a good opportunity to say Well we wouldn't have to go just to eat... but I'm afraid of him yet. I'm not sure what's going on yet. He was strangely moody all day Monday. He invited me to go to Randy's pool league game with him yesterday nite. Friday nite Bridget gave me a beautiful old ring of hers I liked... when we got to Tim's I gave it to him & told him it would look much more beautiful on him than on me. He was real taken back, at first he refused it but later accepted thanking me so. Monday I commented how nice it looked

CONT FEB 1

JANUARY 30

Well, he finally showed his mug, Beau, that is. Came wandering in yesterday nite. Said he'd stopped by many times before. (I doubt that.) About the first thing he did was give me back the key to Allison. So he stayed a while, he quit his job & is looking for another & he acknowledged the fact he owes me $60. I felt kind of like I didn't know how to act, but we kissed goodbye, said he'd stop by again.

A miracle happened last nite too. I had a dream Jim & Paul [redacted] (Chris friend, a guy in Randy's crowd) were having a love affair. I saw Paul sucking Jim off in the

CONT JAN 10

JANUARY 31

I forgot to write this in for the last week or so:

In "Toby Dammit", Fellini's short film, a TV interviewer asks Toby, "What do you think is the factor that has kept you and Mias (don't know name... insignificant) together for so long?" Toby Dammit answers, "Well, I'm feminine enough to please her and she's masculine enough to please me."

So it is with Jim + A.

~~~
~~~

 from Jan 29

on him + he looked at it appreciatively + said in a quiet + super sincere voice (I've never heard such sincerity) "That was really nice that you gave me this... it really was... I have to get you something real soon...." Jim. Imagine how mixed up I am... how I don't even know <u>what</u> I want to get, much less <u>how</u> to get it. But you have everything open to you.

You could go to the bar any night alone + come home with a beautiful youngman. I wouldn't even be welcome into the bar... and even if I got in, I'd be so ashamed that I was a woman that I'd leave quickly, look apologetically + want to cry in desperation. I don't even

CONT FEB 2

from Feb 1

FEBRUARY 2

know there was anyone that's ever felt as I do... how they coped, what they did... how do I find out what someone like me does? [I remember writing this same question many diaries back... in probably one of my first ones]

He teases me & then looks at me and don't know if he's angry or indignent or repulsed by me... I want to get away & come back a youngman & take him in my arms...

The visiting pool team had an excellent player. I only noticed him about an hour after the games started. I thought to myself — I bet when he was about 13

CONT JAN 16

FEBRUARY 3 from Feb 18

We ended up sitting around there all nite cuz it was -4° out. Alas, Fri afternoon we were walking to his place & while crossing a street Jim ran across while I walked. There were 2 high school age boys next to me & one of them, seeing Jim run across the street in all his beauty remarked to the other "Look at that fag." I was instantly turned on, ran after him & threw my arms around him... he'll never know why. He told me a black co-worker friend of his kept saying "You fag" to him til Jim asked him not to say that... the friend said he was just teasing him. Today Jim's sister Mary phoned & told me how he'd gone over to his

CONT FEB 4

from Feb 3

FEBRUARY 4

mother's for dinner + she rebuked him for wearing the jewelry + the tight-fitting black girls' cardigan sweater. Mary commented to his ma "Well maybe he's queer" + Jim said "I don't know, I haven't decided yet." I suggested to him that it would really look nice if he got a used mink jacket. He seemed to like the idea but made no attempt to pursue it. I suggested places he could get 'em + he said it would look nice.

I don't think he fears my reaction if he'd get a lover. He says he doesn't care if I like things if he does. Why does he wait? Or if he does have a lover - why doesn't

CONT FEB 5

FEBRUARY 5 from Feb 4

he tell me bout him?

I saw Beau walking along the street the other day while I was on the bus. He didn't see me. So I know he's still around. Haven't "seen" him since Jan. 30, or that is, he hasn't seen me since then. Would he ever be a beautiful lover for Jim!!!

I hadn't talked to him since Saturday morn + Sunite, bout 11:00 he phoned to tell me he loved me,

I'm practicing my new image as described on Jan. 14. I really like it + feel comfortable with it. No grief from Dr Filips so I even do it at work!

I still think of when we were arrested + Jim told

CONT FEB 6

from Fb 5

FEBRUARY 6

me the police escorting him to a different room had said to him "Come on, faggot." Lovely fat for my fire.

If I could afford it I'd buy all the clothes I'd like to see him wear... the fur jacket, those shoes, more jewelry... and myself a leather motorcycle jacket. He also said he'd like a pair of leather pants — Lou Reed had worn all leather.

I think I should tell him that I wouldn't disapprove if he took a lover but I don't know if it's out of line or not. I can't tell just what's going on!

From Feb 25

FEBRUARY 7

Then found out Jim had left sick. So I got Kathy to drive us to Albion. He'd thrown up all over outside. He asked me in a drunken stupor why did I love him? I told him because he wasn't afraid to be himself. That I knew he wanted a male lover. He laughed drunkenly. He hardly stopped saying how much he loved me... We slept in drunken heaps....

Saturday Kathy Jim & I went shopping (Kathy has her mother's car for 2 wks.) She told me Ogre had shocked out the front of the bar & the whole place was talking bout me. That he thought I was at my best last nite!! That she had so much fun

CONT FEB 9

FEBRUARY 8

Holly came from Miami, F.L.A.
Hitchhiked way across the U.S.A.
Plucked her eyebrows on the way
Shaved her legs and then he was
a she
She said "hey, babe, take a walk
on the wild side"
Said "hey, sugar, take a walk
on the wild side"
—Lou Reed

Tuesday Jim + I went shopping. He bought 2 bracelets + a ring... I got 2 rings. He wears the ring + bracelet on one hand ... bejeweled, beautiful. There was a "diamond" bracelet... he tried it on, he wasn't ready for it. There were some beautiful shoes (black,

CONT JAN 13

FEBRUARY 9 from Feb 7

Jim said he wants to go out with us much more often. That he had so much fun too & he really wants to go with us more often if we don't mind him coming!! We said of course not!

I told Jim it'd be really excellent if he got a mink jacket & I think he will. He approved of one I saw & said "Like that one." That'd be so neat. Him in mink & me in leather. Shit, after Friday I have to get a leather jacket at whatever cost!

I now think how neat it'd've been if I'd've introduced Jim as Alice Cooper. Once I was talking to a black

cont FEB 10

From Feb 9

FEBRUARY 10

guy bout Jim & said "see, isn't he lovely?" & Jim primped his hair with his jeweled hand flirting. Funny! We'd make an excellent pair in mink & leather!!

Sunday spent with Jim. Went to the grocers & he pointed out a guy working there he liked who'd talked to him last time he & I went shopping there. Also once at school he sat with him in the lunchroom saying there was such a shortage of places! The guy had super long blond straight hair... not bad looking at all. Jim tried to catch his attention & failed but couldn't WE'RE COMING OUT!

FEBRUARY 11

I almost feel like I'm writing a made-up story! ——

Friday morn he stopped in my office — hugging & kissing — he loves me so! Fri night he met me at Kathy's, and he had changed his shirt in the middle of the day to a green sweater that looks much sexier on him!!! Changed his clothes in the middle of the day!!!

We drank & listened to the radio there. He teased me by singing Lou Reed songs... "vicious — oh, baby, you're so vicious...." He looked at me thru ~~—~~ lowered eyelids and touched his hair, his long bare neck with his jeweled fingers... and then he'd smile. Jim... Jim. How can I deserve you?

We went to his place & made

CONT JAN 26

from Feb 27

FEBRUARY 12

to the Performing Arts Ctr for a concert of symphony music & said I would go if we'd go both in "high drag!" He laughed & later he talked how excellent it'd be if he went in mint & I in leather. Freak people out!

He's been talking familiarly with some damn good looking youngmen lately at school I never saw before... (?)

I went over to Dorey's the other nite to invite her to supper & had in mind asking her to sleep over if I got those vibes from her again like I did before... but she had plans for the nite. Pretty strange, hek?

FEBRUARY 13

How do I fit into all this? Even if something did happen... what could I do? I could only imagine or wish. Never participate the way I want to.

Yesterday at Jim's. Told him I knew a certain bar, Fish's Harbor, was a gay bar. Said he knew that for a long time way before I did & I think he even laughed & said Do you think I wait for you to find out about that stuff first?- or something like that. Then he said he should go there to eat sometime & I said OK, that'd be pretty far-out of me. He agreed & after a pause said we shouldn't go there. We shouldn't if we're just gonna go for fun or something. I wanted to say... but I said yeah, I guess ya right. Why does he torture me like

CONT JAN 29

From Mar 4 FEBRUARY 14

watching their language so Cheyney doesn't pick up any swear words + we can't make a goddam move without 3 days notice to a babysitter. It's getting to be a real pain in the ass.

Jim + I spent last nite + today together. We saw Sharon + Jimmy [redacted] + she came up to us + said it sure is "nice to see something that's lasted." I said we aren't gonna get married + fuck it up either. Jim's expression was blank — I watch it to see how he reacted to my confirmation of what he's wanted all along... for me to quit wanting marriage. I'm together enough now to honest-

cont FEB 15

 From Feb 14

by say I don't want it. She said that Cuz Mark + Lenore Lee are getting a divorce (finally) + I guess it's pretty unpleasant.

Jim also said the jewelry I wore turned him on Tues. He said we'd go somewhere during Easter vacation (April 20 - 29). We talked of New York or, if he gets the green light for Berkeley by then, we'll go there + check it out. Hope we do go somewhere. Getting restless again.

Saw Beau's goddam dog today so he's still in Milw.

Shit it's past midnite. I could think of something to write but I should get the hell to bed....

from Mar 7

FEBRUARY 16

the door for him once when he was carrying a big thing & another time he got her a spoon when they ran out of 'm. & can't see that romance going anywhere either — specially if she lives in the dorms — Christ!

So again I asked him what he wanted from all these "romances" & he said he didn't know... that they were just something so new & different for him. [I know why tho: he thinks that in later years he'll be sorry he didn't "play the field" before he got with me.] But, he said, he knows now from the Sara experience that he [redacted] loves only me & could never be without me & he's sure of

CONT FEB 17

 from Feb 16

that now. So, that's good.

The rap all came about cuz, well, Sunday we had a real nice day together, real dreamy + all, + I asked Jim if I could come overnite at his place. He acted real bored + said well he's only gonna study. So I thought well SORRY, fuck you, + didn't go over. Monday we went to the South Side Pool League with Randy + pd stayed overnite at Jim's. He said the reason he acted bummed was that he still doesn't wanna be with me everyday ... I was a little drunk + began crying + saying I thought he wanted to be with me more + it'd b good he told me bout the new girl

CONT FEB 29

FEBRUARY 18

all Friday + Saturday I spent writing a story. Jim asked to read it + I said I was paranoid about letting people read my stories — that maybe I shouldn't be. I think I'll let him read it tho, now that it's done.

Friday afternoon Jim + I made love at his place, like about 3:30 or so. It was superb. I asked him if he really wanted to do all these things or was he just to please me. He asked what things? I said like wearing jewelry + singing Lou Reed songs. He said of course he wanted to do them... did I think he would do all this just to please me?? I said I wasn't sure... that it was all so good

CONT ON FEB. 3

FEBRUARY 19 from Feb 26

Drank quite a bit + Johnny's friends were teasing me bout the jacket. I felt super hard-guy + all drunk + don't know how it all started but soon I was the big stud guy. I spent a lotta time in the girls bathroom + when someone came in I'd touch their hair + say "oh, I'm glad you came in!" and "could I help you with anything?" I drew a super huge sketch of a super penis coming + a girl sticking out her tongue to get the cum. Once I accidentally turned out the light + said "Oh, how wonderful!" + started kissing a girl who sometimes waitresses there. She + just about all the other girls there were laughing + having a good time,

CONT FEB 20

From Feb 19

FEBRUARY 20

knowing I was just fucking around. Would return to our table + bitch out Johnney or Ogre to get their hands off my lady (Kathy). For the 1st time in public I was the man hiding inside of me for so many years. Some things Kathy told me I did I don't remember doing. But shit I was real!! Shoved around all the men in our crowd calling them "asshole cocks" etc. Some nowhere jerk started acting like he was in our crowd + I began hassling him + asking how he expected to fit in here + began introducing our group to him. "He's a little mother whose breasts are leaking all over her cup

CONT FEB 21

she's not feeding her baby" (Buddy), "and next to her is a pretty young thing, isn't he lovely?" (Jim) "and then over there is my lady" (Kathy) "and Ogre speaks for himself." The guy was pretty freaked. I shoved a glove down my pants for a cock bulge for a while. Kathy + I would make out for effect, then Buddy + I. Got in a fake argument w/ Johnny got in my way + I thought bout throwing my drink on him for effect but thought he might be pissed if I did. Later in private he said he'd have bought me a drink w/ it'd been so cool if I'd've done it. Wish I had! So the insanity went on bout 1 – 1½ hrs or so. I escorted Kathy to the bathroom + was

CONT FEB 22

from Feb 21

FEBRUARY 22

waiting for her inside & this girl comes up to me & says "Yes! I've been wanting to talk to you all nite!!" I started petting her hair & smiled, "Oh, yeah??" She got freaked & said "but not in this closed place" (like I was gonna rape her or something!!) I said but I gotta make sure my lady is OK in here & the girl pulled me out of the bathroom saying she'll be OK in there! So she began this 20 min. rap on how this is a "straight bar" & I was gonna get in trouble & she was only saying this for my own protection since she can "dig it" that she's bisexual. That there was a "big strong man"

CONT Feb 23

FEBRUARY 23 from Feb 22

at the door & she was afraid he would hurt me. I said "where is he? I'll take care of him..!!" & that I was O.K. She was so super serious. She said I had "offended" some of her "little sisters" that didn't understand this all & I said well that they can't be that little if they're in this bar & maybe it'll raise their consciousness a little so they do understand. This girl was SO serious, she was convinced I was real! A guy I knew walked by & I showed him & said Get the hell outa my way ya godam COCK! & she just about died. "You shouldn't talk to men that way just because you prefer

Cont FEB 24

from Feb 23 FEBRUARY 24

women as bed partners! You're really incredible! I've never seen anything like this! Eugene is a nice person ... some men are very nice people ..." I said real disgusted "Eugene is a fucking COCK!" Then Bridy came up & we began kissing & this girl keeps on lecturing that I had to accept the fact that I'm a woman! I said well, that's how you see it ... & she's sayin' no, no, you ARE a woman! & Bridget was saying "Hey, quit cuttin' him down like that!" This girl was almost beside herself in frustration. It was fantastic! Then 3 girls came up who I guess I'd talked to in the can & they were gig-

CONT FEB 25

 from Feb 24

gling so I began flirting with them + asked how old they were, "18" I said "oh, that's nice!" Then one of their boyfriends came over + they said something how he should meet me + I introduced myself as Lou Reed. Too Great!! The lecturing girl just left completely frustrated. Going back to our table one of Johnny's friends was talking to 2 other guys + said "Oh, there she is." I grabbed him roughly + said "Don't you call me she! I'm as much a man as you are!!" If the people weren't completely freaked with their mouths open they were laughing at us + having a good time. Did it was great! I had such a fantastic time!

CONT FEB 7

FEBRUARY 26

We're coming out...
Out of our closets...
Out on the streets...
Yeah, we're coming out!
—Lou Reed

Super heavy scene last Friday nite... one of the best times I've ever had! Patrick came down to babysit & Kathy, Cindy & I went out shopping. I wore Patrick's black leather jacket with real police handcuffs hooked on the shoulder. ☺ We went to Capital Court & I bought 2 more rings (6 in all now!) & then we went to the saloon. Soon we met Johnny & his boyfriend & a few others, plus Jim met us bout 10 pm & Ogre & assorted others

CONT ON FEB 19

FEBRUARY 27

Sun Feb 28

definitely say no. In a way I'd like to live with him again, but in another way I like to have these secret adventures (like Bay).

Last Saturday while Jim, Kathy & I were shopping he stopped & asked me "How long have we been together now? Almost 4½ years...."

I did let him read my story. He liked it & gave me suggestions what places were n'd clean. Red it them, love him... Yesterday he asked if I'd written any more stories. No, only one bout every 3 months!

He's so lovely lately. We almost had free tickets

CONT FEB 12

FEBRUARY 28

Feb. 26 when I finished writing I fell asleep + at 12 midnite Jim telephones me to say goodnight + that I should have a nice sleep + he loves me. It was really a nice surprise. Love him.

Yesterday went + Harley-Davidson Cycles + tried on their black leather jackets. Excellent! Hope to get mine by this weekend.

I love to blend female + male — I think of myself as 2 people finally coming together in peace with each other. Of my other half I sing "Nobody loves me but me adores you."

It's funny to look at me now in comparison to bout a year ago. I think if Jim asked me to marry him I'd

CONT FEB 27

from Feb 17

cuz I was pretty sure the thing with Sara was done & I thought he wanted to be with me more now.

But for the last 3-4 days I feel like I've been walking around in a daze. I think it's cuz I have a strange identity feeling going on cuzza my leather jacket. It's really great tho. I really love it. I like the feeling of wearing it & the identity crisis that comes with it! I've been telling everyone I'm thinking of writing "Lou Reed Fan Club" on the back of it!

Anyhow, get this... After the rap on how he wants to be alone sometimes still we had Mon nite, Tuesday he asks if he

CONT JAN 31

from Mar 9

MARCH 1

he just asked you that?? Jim said, kinda embarrassed, "well, actually, I brought it up first." Hmmm... Anyway, he said Ross told him it would be almost impossible to go to Berkeley unless you were married, or living with someone. I asked why does he say that? He said cuz it's so crazy out there. He was being real dreamy while saying all this.

What's gonna happen? I don't know but I think it'll be something good. He said we should go to Berkeley Easter vacation Apr 20-29th check it out. I said sure, I'm really eager. "something is happenin' & I don't know what it is"

MARCH 2

from Mar 17

all his friends if he goes there & I said "So what? They're all asshole friends anyway!" He didn't reply. Kep he said we'd get stuck in some big astroid complex apartments & I said we don't have to take that & he said well ... like Marc & Lenore had to & I said BULLSHIT! Then he got real pissed & so did I. It was like 2 AM & I got up & made tea so I could cool down. When I got back in bed we hugged & in the morn I told him I'm sorry I was a bitch & he said he's sorry too & he really wants me & to go to Berk. with him, he couldn't leave me here....

Also Tues nite we went out to eat with Bob [redacted] & Mary (Jim's sister) & she brought up the movie at a

cont MAR 3

Sun Mar 2

MARCH 3

certain theatre + Jim said he saw it. I turned to him real shocked + said "NO, YOU DIDN'T!" he said yes I did. I said WHEN? Sunday. Then I shut up. Later I asked why he didn't tell me. He said, again, he didn't think it was that important (double liar). I had to ask who he saw it with. I knew the answer — the dormie [Mar 7]. I said I thought so. I felt like saying boy he thinks I'm a moron for meeting Beau on the street — he sure predicated from getting his a spoon. Big D is in a fem enough time (Big D = big dat Bird, Kathy + I call'm that). But I thought screw it. I don't care anymore.

CONT MAR 5

MARCH 4

Bought a black leather jacket today. MaryEllen spotted one for $25 & I was ready & got one this week for $50. When Jim saw it, he tried it on & really looked great in it. He really did. I got turned on & he said he got turned on seeing it on me. I got to get my act together & wear it right... I'm still a little insecure... I think cuz it's all up to me - no one else is in it but me. I have to make up all the rules & I can't even discuss it with anyone except a little with Jim.

Bridget & Kathy are burning me out pretty much lately. Seems one can't talk too much on any other subject but the kids. And I'm not ready for that rap yet. Shit. They're both

cont ~~[illegible]~~ FEB 14

from Mar 3

MARCH 5

Went to a movie by myself Thurs nite + as I left a guy began talking to me. I realized almost instead he was gay. So I got into it. He wasn't that bad looking either. So we walked down Wisc Ave discussing the film + went to eat at a restaurant. He's a Univ. student in Theatre + Dance. We talked about Death in Venice film (he loved it too), rock stars (told him I'm getting THE best seats for Alice Cooper May 31). The things I noticed bout him most was how he accentuated his speech, such as "OH I KNOW! WASN'T that a FABULOUS FILM!" said real musically. And that he was "shocked" if I swore too much. Or if I said something

CONT MAR 6

 From Mar 5

that "really" stunned him, like saying A. Cooper was coming to Milw., he'd STOP dead in his tracks & ~~said~~ say something like "OH he's NOT!!" Also he was good looking but clean & a little straight looking. After eating he drove me to Jim's. We talked about how fucked men are cuz they try & be so hard & won't loosen up & admit they have feelings & put down guys who get into dance, etc. So we agreed to see each other again & I said I'd be really disappointed if he didn't come see me in my office. He said it made his nite & he'd definitely come. So I really hope he does! Name is GIB, short for Gilbert but he doesn't like Gil. He stopped in his track to tell me what a

CONT MAR 8

MARCH 7

Well, the hot romance of Jim's for Sara has gone kaputt. Monday night he said that he couldn't care less if she left for Tanganyika tomorrow. She asked him why he hadn't been around to see her in so long the other day & he said well, why hasn't SHE come to see HIM. I asked why he didn't like her anymore & he said cuz "she doesn't know what she wants." So that's it ...

BUT a girl who lives in the dorms where he washes dishes came over to eat lunch with him the other day & now he likes her! He's seen her sitting with her friends before & looking at him. So their ~~[illegible]~~ big contacts were she opened

cont FEB 16

from Mar 6

MARCH 8

MAGNIFICENT name Sheik is.
[See page after Dec 31 to see
Alice Cooper. Love her!]
Later the same nite Jim, me +
Paul (who Jim + I are calling Paulie
lately. When he asked why we said
cuz we liked to + he promised not
to mind if we call him that!)
went out drinking, bar-hopping.
To 3 bars. Ended up at the Saloon
where some guy pissed me off + I
was real drunk by then + threw my
drink at him. Paulie loved it +
said he couldn't believe how
excellent it was. The guy later
was telling us how cool he is +
he knows "Flame" (Johnney's
nickname) + Ogre. I said well
if he's so cool why doesn't he
give Jim a kiss, Ogre did. He
CONT MAR 10

MARCH 9

I guess we're really gonna go! Yesterday Jim told me he talked to M. [redacted], his Greek teacher, & he said he's sure Jim'll be accepted at Berkeley & that Jim's the only student they had worth pushing on. I said I was in no doubt he'll be accepted, but I just wonder if he'll get the $$$ But he said it'll work out. I asked if the scholarships & T.A. deals fall thru, would he take a loan for tuition? He said YES! So I guess we're going!

Then this is the SUPER SCOOP → He said he also talked to Ross about housing in Berkeley & Ross asked him if he was gonna live with anyone then. I said, surprised, You mean

CONT MAR 1

 from Mar 8

couldn't believe I was asking him to do it! Jim coaxed him on too & the guy looked at Jim & then me & said "in public?" & kept saying Jim was lovely & he should kiss him. The guy just sat in disbelief. I bet Paulie was really freaked! I'd think now of the dream I had of Paulie & Jim making each other on Mom's & Dad's front lawn. [See Jan. 30] Paulie'd be so freaked if he knew!)

Since I got my jacket, it's all I wear. Also I've been wearing black levis every day my color pants don't make it with the jacket. Mon. nite Jim & I looked for shoes for him. He's been watching a certain pair for weeks & hesitates cuz he's afraid of his new image - I bet only a little afraid!

CONT MAR 11

from Mar 10

MARCH 11

Well, no sooner did I close this little diary when who's at my door but Prince Charming. (Beau!) We talked a while, he's working back at Everbrite & they plan to split after the 1st paycheck in May. Showed him all my "drag clothes". Had to explain what "drag" is [it's when gays wear what they like in] I don not sure he got it. But he laid back on the couch, his hands behind his head, stretching his body & looking over himself with admiration & approval. Waiting for me to first show my desire for him — as always was. I submit to his Narcissism. I admire & kiss & undress & lick him eagerly — he leans back & smiles, closing his eyes contented

Cont MAR 12

MARCH 12 from Mar 11

ly. And only after a long while will he lazily begin to undress me. Soon we were off to the bedroom... he lifted me, my legs around his waist both naked + walked me in there. We fucked... he came while we were in my favorite position... me on all fours + him kneeling behind me... I am the youth paying love to this other lovely youth...

Then he had a cigarette. We laid naked + I showed him all my rings — he said I should give him one. I'd would give them all to him if he'd wear them all at the same time. We talked + I can't remember how it came about but he said he wasn't a person of big words, he just says what

CONT MAR 13

From Mar 12

MARCH 13

he feels. I said to him "Thus your charm." He didn't know what I meant by that so I had to explain "For that reason you are charming." He said he didn't know that & I said I'm glad I was the 1st one to tell him then. Once again he asked me to tell him what I wrote about him in my diary (he'd seen it on the table, snatched it & I took it away from him saying because he was in it). I told him it was only his morbid curiosity making him want to know. Then like an angel he dozed off to sleep, lying there naked. I laid there looking at him sleep, thinking, admiring, for bout 20 mins, thinking of

CONT MAR 14

from Mar 13

MARCH 14

all the things I could do with a body like his... of how much like a beautiful girl he'd look if he shaved off his mustache... of how he'd look in all my jewelry... of how glad I was to share these moments with him. I'd asked if he had his own place or did he find himself another girlfriend. Said he, Jerry + 2 other guys had a place.

And it was funny... cuz I was in the middle of reading Death in Venice when he knocked. He promised to stop by again + soon. He left, still ½ asleep. But the best was... the last kiss he gave me, he had a cig in his right hand + he posed there holding the cig straight up parallel with his body elbow bent, delicately holding the cig + caressing my hair with his other hand —

from Mar 28

MARCH 15

bar's comes up to me real pissed & says I better stop drawing that stuff in the can or I'm going out. Told him I didn't do it & he said someone saw me & would I like to tell them that to their face. I thought pretty famous cuz I was alone in there & I said yeah. So one of the waitresses said well I saw her do it before, but not this time. I said shit I'm not even gonna TALK to you bout this. No one can prove I did it. Then Ogre & Steve [redacted] (a friend) join us. We notice the girls in the can peeking thru the door opened a crack & then slamming it giggling when they realized we saw them. The cunt in there ~~is~~ the leading the whole thing was the

CONT MAR 16

 from Mar 15

come-on "gay" (ha-ha). We kept drinking & having a good time & then I got the message Eugene who works there & lives in K. & B.'s attic wants to see me. So he gives me a big lecture how I shouldn't draw that porno or hassle any girls & he heard I grabbed a waitress last week. I informed him I wasn't even there last week & that I admit drawing the porno but no one saw me & can prove shit. [Later I lied. Told K. & B. I didn't admit to him I did it & he was lying.] Some jerk heard Eugene & my rap & said he don't mind girl gays "but it's those faggots I don't like." I said "what'd ya think I am???" And then I said "You mean you don't mind the guys in

CONT MAR 18

MARCH 17

Tim got a letter from Berkeley last Monday saying they accept him in grad school there but he can't have a scholarship & they'll notify him later if he'll get a T.A.-ship. He got the letter Mon, but didn't tell me bout it til Tues. When I questioned why he said first he didn't think it was "that important" (liar) & later he said he didn't want me to be "on his back" bout it. He said he was thinking he'd go there himself for a few months & when he got settled I could come out. Shit. He said he was worried he'll find out he doesn't like it there. I said so what if he did? We could just stay out there a while. Anyway I got kinda pissed & so did he & he said well he'll be leaving

CONT MAR 2

MARCH 18

from Mar 16

the girls' can but you don't like the girls in the guy's can. Right?" He got all flustered + said real excited "Have you ever been in jail? Huh, huh?" I said yeah. "Have you ever been in prison, huh, in prison?" No. "Oh, well, you don't know what happens there... yeah, those faggots..." he kept mumbling as he left. So I returned to the table + began talking to a guy who approached me, he came on obviously gay. So rapped with him a long time + we watched 2 girls dance in the aisle. Told him I liked one. He told me her name's Jacqueline. I smiled + nodded as she glanced + she returned the acknowledgement, flirting with me. So I moved in + danced with her a while [That's the 2nd point

CONT MAR 20

about the blond Jim's been flirting with (see Feb. 10):

Jim + I were in the lunchroom at school. I saw blondy leaving a table nearby. Later Jim told me he had talked to him, telling him how he'd seen him at the store yesterday + was gonna stop in to say hi but didn't. Blondy told him to come sometime + he'll let ~~him~~ him go thru the check-out for free! [I had an immediate reply — Jim shoulda asked how much will it cost to check him out!]

Pretty sleazy, huh? I think other stuff must have been said between them for blondy to be so familiar. Yesterday Jim didn't even know blondy's name. I still don't!

CONT JAN 8

MARCH 20 From Mar 18

I lied to K + Babout - told 'm I didn't dance with her]. She didn't protest at all. So I got tired of flirting + returned to our table. Seconds later it seemed, there's Kathy introducing me to Jacky, saying she wants to meet me ("Lou Reed") real bad but she only wants to be friends + nothing physical. She acted super shy + embarrassed, I gave her my chair + went to buy her a drink. I returned + sat down + we exchanged a few smiles + looks. I began thinking I might have something here... I really did think she was beautiful. Two seconds later her friend Suzy appears begging Jacky to come away from me, that I was going to ruin her, etc. + crying. I was pretty drunk by then + thought Jesus

CONT MAR 21

from Mar 20

MARCH 21

what the hell! So Jacky looked at me apologizing & split. Kathy told me she'd (J.) approached her (K.) in the can saying I danced with her & she really wanted to meet me. K. told her I really dug her & I could have a friendship, it didn't have to involve anything. But it seems Susy once had a boyfriend who turned out to be gay & broke her heart & she's afraid now I'm gonna ruin J. Shit. A few mins. later I found J. & S. crying on each other's shoulders & I asked if I could do anything. S. hysterically told me to "just get outa here!!" So I did. Sat at the table kinda bummed & 2 seconds later the bouncer came to our table & announced

CONT MAR 22

MARCH 22 from Mar 21

that if we "hassled anymore girls" we were out! I was getting REAL dragged by the scene by then & thought of all the harassment real gays have to put up with every single day & how much hassle gay men take seeing as they get hassled much more than gay women! The gay guy I had talked to left saying he enjoyed watching me & kissed me & split. K. & B had decided Joyce & Eugene were getting evicted as soon as possible. I was tired of being harassed so sat on Wa's lap the rest of the nite. I saw J. & S. walking around still trying to pick up guys & figured they couldn't have been all THAT upset then. We left the bar then, vowing to never return ... me

cont MAR 23

From Mar 22

MARCH 23

Kathy, Rudy, Ogre, Steve & Wa & went to K & B's place. Talked of the evening's events. Couldn't believe how all those girls had approached us first & then went & complained we were hassling them! I was super bummed out. Slept over there & when I woke had the measles rash. Thought I was allergic to their couch & then come to find out it was the measles. Unreal.

Mar 23rd Jim & I went to hear a lecture by Christine Jorgensen, the 1st guy to have a sex change to a woman. It was pretty interesting. It took some courage for me to go cuz I guess I'm still a bit hesitant to admit publicly I'm

CONT MAR 24

from Mar 23

MARCH 24

interested in this male/female thing. Jim didn't let on he was interested til the last minute.

So I've been staying at the parents' since 4:30 pm Monday. I'm not to leave the house or expose anyone so mom offered to have me here to nurse me. Jim phones every day & said he talked to that guy [see Mar. 19] yesterday over lunch + his name is Dan. Today's my last day of isolation for measles (3-4 days) + I'm gonna meet Jim & Allison for supper tomorrow.

Everbrite, where Bear works, had a big fire today. No one hurt.

Told Jim sketchy story about last nite. Am beginning to think he wouldn't mind my having

CONT MAR 25

from Mar 24

MARCH 25

a lady lover.

Thurs after class Jim talked to me bout Lorraine. He went for a walk with her Wed & he's all confused & depressed cuz he had such a good time with her & a few times wanted to tell her he loved her. Told him I don't know why he just doesn't relax & have fun & leave "love" outa it. It only fucks it all up. He said he was trying to but it's so hard. That she asked him to the dorm snack bar for hot chocolate after the walk & he was afraid she wanted to get him in her room - so he left real fast. I asked didn't he want a physical thing with her & he said yes but not now & he just didn't want anyone to get hurt. Told him no one will get

CONT MAR 26

MARCH 26

from Mar 25

kind if everyone knows what's happening + what everyone else's intentions are. That he should just have a good time + do what he wants + relax! That I know he'll do it + he best way. He said Sara was really stupid + he doesn't know now why he ever liked her or how! But the thing with Dennie is different than with Sara cuz Dennie likes him back + Sara never did. (Course he doesn't call her Dennie... he never told me her name.) Told Jim I still occassionally saw Sean + we just have a good time + leave it at that. I guess Dennie is kind of a country girl. We talked how it was fun being with new people + how the best of it is the fantasies + thoughts you have after they leave. Things are going good... Jim + I are tight a lot more together.

from April 2

MARCH 27

+ turn out bad for everyone concerned. He said he hoped not, but he likes being in love with both of us + it was like he was 2 different people with 2 separate lives all together. Asked wasn't he interested in fusing the 2 halves into 1 person + he said yes but he didn't know how + he hadn't really thought about it that much. Told him I really think I'm losing him ... that I feel I'm just gonna end up being his best friend who's always there + all these other girls 'll have him + his heart. Said he didn't think that would happen but he said it real uncertainly. I really don't understand + feel bad about it ... I feel bad he needs to be so in love with every ass hole who approaches him. How can it be? He doesn't even know this nerd + already it's mad love. Sickening. Told him sometimes I just want to

CONT MAR 29

MARCH 28

Well, for the past 4 days I've had the measles — believe it or not. We're calling them "the sleazles" cuz it sure is sleazy I got 'im.

Some more heavy action:

Sat. nite, the 24th Bridget, Kathy & I went to the Saloon, for what turned out to be the last time. We got there early, got a table & promptly went to the bathroom to draw my favorite porno on the walls. Kathy went to work etching "PENIS" on the table. Soon some babe in hot pants comes up & asks if we're gay & I said "... if you can't tell ...." So she sat down real cheery & began feeling up Kathy saying so is she. So we figured she's cool & I told her I did the potty porno. Soon she splits & about 5 mins. later some big shot of the

CONT MAR 15

from Mar 27

MARCH 29

pack up a few things + split for a long time. I'm so tired of all this shit. And I mean it... I wish I could just leave the city for a while. But I don't think it'd make a difference to him.

The second bomb was he told me he wants to go to Berkeley by himself for awhile, any it'll be the 1st time he'll be alone since he moved from his parents. That it'll be hassle enough going out there without involving "emotional hassles too" (whatever that means). But that he doesn't know for sure what's gonna happen + we'll have to see. I just want to go away. I don't want him to say all this to me. I want to run away from it. He doesn't know what he's doing. (I think about going to Florida with Beau. Just splitting + being as reckless + free as he is.)

CONT MAR 30

MARCH 30

from Mar 29

Sat nite Kathy & I decided to go out & went (I dreaded it) to the Saloon. We walked in, bought drinks & in 2 mins. a bartender came up & said I'm asked to leave. I asked by who? He said the owner & pointed. He was hysterically waving his arms saying "Get out! I don't want you in here! Get out!" & told the bartender to reimburse me for my drink. Kathy, me, Ogre & Steve left. I knew something was gonna happen — but I didn't really think they wouldn't even give me a chance. It was strange how upset the owner was — like I was a super threat to him personally. Crazy.

Jim told me he thinks he's reconciled the masculine & feminine within himself. Told him I thought I was doing pretty good too but there're still minor details that need smoothing over. He

CONT MAR 31

From Mar 30

MARCH 31

told me that Dan had talked to him + that he had a lisp. Jim's pretty sure he's gay. He also introduced Jim to his roommate who also was real femmy. So Jim's got an in. I wanted to ask him what his feelings were for this Dan but he fell asleep. That Dan is a beauty tho. I'd fuck him.

So today Jim's real loving and attentive. Said we should go to a movie Wednesday. I still feel crappy tho + wish a new breakthrough would save me, like Dean did.

~~From April 7:~~ youth — too long to try to explain ... Lou Reed tomorrow — I bet he does "Walk on the Wild Side"

APRIL 1 from Apr 9

the ground floor kids were dancing. The drag queens were making out etc in the dark. I was speeding but felt completely straight which was a drag. Began thinking bout what I have to do... I have to go to New York. Myself. To find Kecky's FASCINATION lights. It scared me when I realized it, that it had to be by myself cuz anything less would be a cop-out. Began thinking what I had to take with me, which clothes, etc. + where would I stay? Which section of town? Which hotel? It would be scarey, no doubt. But I have to do it. Maybe this summer.

Spoke to Jim a little bit more about us. Told him how left out of his life I felt... that I didn't think he had any romantic feelings for me + I think sometimes I failed by not being more femmy. That I felt bad I wasn't included on his plans for Berkeley. He said he wasn't even sure of

CONT APR 3

APRIL 2

Jim laid 2 bombshells on me yesterday nite: one that he told Lonnie (he told me her name's Kathy - I said "You had to tell me her name") he loved her + she told him she loves him. Said she's so "fragile + helpless" or some jive like that + he feels she keeps things balanced off since I'm so "different" "not that you're not feminine" I said maybe he just thinks she's fragile, but no he says she's just a country girl in the big city ... some shit! I told him I can balanced him off for me since he's such a don't-give-a-shit, in-it-for-himself guy. Jim's so giving + thinking about the other guy. Fuck it. Said he told Lonnie beat me + that he'd told her he'd try his best to make things work out OK. I told him I'm getting the feeling lately that nothing's gonna work out + the whole thing's gonna backfire

CONT MAR 27

APRIL 3 from April 1

plans for himself much less for me. But that he wanted to be alone there a while so he could think things out. Said I don't know why he thinks he'll be able to think there better than here cuz the same thing'll probably happen there too... someone'll say hi to him & he'll be madly in love again. He said I may fail him in being jenny but I supply other things he needs no one else does... that he couldn't figure me out cuz it seems I fluctuate so between dependency & independency. Nothing settled, of course.

As we were leaving the concert there were pretty many heavies... I'd've liked to hang around but the guys were in a hurry. Some pretty little thing was standing around with his shirt all open, blond shoulder-length hair, smooth white hairless chest. We both stared each other on by ("I'm heavier than

CONT APR 4

from Apr 3

APRIL 4

you are" stares) altho of course I'd never compete with a beauty like that. I wanted to reach out + touch his chest but I was scared of course + the guys were way ahead of me + I didn't wanna lose them. Yet I think our stares would have softened. They were frightened, defensive stares, but on the same wave-length... That's why I have to go to N.Y. alone. I can't have anyone or anything in my way when I find what I'm looking for there. I'm not sure myself exactly what it is... but I'll know. And I really do feel whatever comes, whatever I'll run into in N.Y. I'll be able to handle. I'm only afraid of being shot down ... of being told I wasn't wanted on the scene... it's a pain in the ass being a goddam girl. Being

CONT APR 5

from Apr 4

APRIL 5

told, or getting the feeling I wasn't wanted on the scene would destroy me.

Friday (Apr 6) at 5:45 am Beau knocks on the door, expecting I'd be awake, or, as he said, cuz I was when he lived here. Said he'd been playing cards all nite + lost $10. Flopped on the bed + we fucked. [redacted] While on top I looked at him laying there + saw, to my surprise, him looking up at my face... just looking, kind of puzzled + wondering. When he came we laid there + he said Well now for the conversation part... + I thought he had something special to say but turns out he didn't. Said he thinks I'm trying to live too fast now after being so good + a hermit before, + must freak him pretty much. But he fell asleep + I had to split for work. It came to me he came cuz he knew I'd be gone + he wanted to read what I wrote about him in my diary

from Apr 12

APRIL 6

rather be with her than me "at any given time." I began crying + he tried to hug me but I told him not to touch me. So he laid there + I cried awhile. Told him I couldn't believe how cold he is, how he doesn't even care this is happening. Said he cares but doesn't wanna get worked up bout it. Asked how he could just forget everything + he said the way it is now he wants to be with her + the last "6-7 yrs." doesn't count for now, that there's no "seniority system." Told him he doesn't even know what he's doing, he can't separate his fantasies from realities + what does he want? He said "to love + be loved + happy." That he'd never go to bed with anyone again if he could just be in love with them. That he doesn't like my way of putting people off + that I can't even make an "honest hussle." That I try to be so tough but I'm only a little girl. Told him he couldn't even be honest with himself + he asked what I

CONT APR 8

APRIL 7

Pretty drunk I wrote my thoughts: I spend today as I spend so many — alone with myself. Alone with thoughts of recent events — letters Susan + I wrote back + forth to each other on gays + transvestites... a news clipping telling how a woman kept her son, now 20 yrs old, locked in a closet for 3 yrs. The police said when they finally took him and "he would not look up..." Lou Reed + Alice Cooper albums turned up to maximum on the stereo... Little Tipsy + I playing... a letter to a publisher asking for a copy of "The Gay Liberation Book"... Beau's keycase he left here by error in my pocket... John Rechy's 'City of Night' the greatest novel, I wish I wrote it... Bob Dylan finally trying to hide from the world like I tried to with Jim on Franklin Place... a segment I wrote last time I masturbated — a beautiful blond

CONT MAR 31

from Apr 6

APRIL 8

meant. Asked what he was doing, talking bout Dan, etc. He got quiet + said he wasn't sure yet that "the opportunity hasn't presented itself..." Other things said. I cried more + hugged him + said "don't do this, T. I love you... I love you ... don't let this happen..." + he hugged me + I cried + said "I don't wanna go away, T. I love you... I don't wanna let you go, T." That I wasn't bad, I never picked up anyone in a bar, I tried to do things right, that maybe I shouldn't've lived with him (he said he know, but that was all his fault), that I hated people + don't want them to get near me that why I act so tough... cuz I'm scared + don't wanna keep getting hurt + I don't know who or what I am anymore. He held me so nice + I kissed + pet him + he told me I <u>can't</u> <u>hate</u> people so much + that I touch him so nice + he started crying + said he loves me + doesn't know what +

CONT APR 11

APRIL 9

Lou Reed yesterday. Started drinking Sat noon mainly cuz I was so bored. Started to get sick + ozed out Sun afternoon but took speed + came around real fast. Randy, Jim + I drove to Chicago. Concert apozed to start at 7:30 but didn't til 8:30 + then some shit-ass Milw band played + finally Lou. I couldn't believe how straight the audience was... I was one of the heavies! Small contingent of drag queens tho. We got the 2nd best ticket bracket but our seats were in the 3rd balcony which really bummed me out. Could hardly see, was cramped + couldn't stand. But Lou was beautiful... all in black but silver heels ... comes on a bit like Dylan (as I'd heard before) but once in a while he'd begin to dance slightly or he'd put his left hand on his [redacted] thigh while moving his hips sensually + bend his right wrist into a limp rose stem + wave it around... lovely! The crowd didn't seem all that excited, although on

CONT APR 1

APRIL 10

Some miscellani: Saturday while waiting for the bus a kid bout 12-13 yrs old comes up & asks if I want a shoe shine. Said no & he started making idle conversation with me & then, looking at me hesitantly, he asked if I was a girl or boy. I answered a boy. He said he only asked cuz I ~~am~~ (he continued super hesitatingly) wearing ...mens... clothes. I said that's usually what us boys wear. He really didn't know what to think & told him I was going to pick up my girl for a date.....

Jim's getting to know his little boyfriend Dan pretty well. In conversation I found Jim's knows the hours Dan works & where he lives [3 blocks from Jim]. Plus Jim had lunch with Dan's roommate the other day at school. But Jim gets either mad or quiet when I tease him about him....

beautiful... we fell asleep in each other's arms.

This morn I got up sooner than him + as I was brushing my teeth I felt a light gentle kiss on the back of my neck... him. I dressed hurriedly + he kinda lingered around in the other room. As I put my boots on he came in + sat on the floor in front of me, naked, his head down. I knelt beside him + kissed him, pet his hair + told him he looked so nice sitting there without any clothes on. He "humphed." I gathered my stuff up + he came + hugged me + I him + he began crying on my shoulder. We held each other + he cried + cried + finally broke away + said "I'll see you later, P." + went to the other room. I left immediately.

Called the bus station, bought NYC. $75 round trip. Alice Cooper at Madison Square Gardens June 3rd ...

But then this aft. Lig Marshall comes out of nowhere. She's a guy I went to first Sem Russian with Summer '70 (I think it was) + who came back to visit me in drag months

APR. 11 '73

APRIL 10

Some miscellani: Saturday while waiting for the bus a kid bout 12-13 yrs old comes up & asks if I want a shoe shine. Said no & he started making idle conversation with me & then, looking at me hesitantly, he asked if I was a girl or boy. I answered a boy. He said he only asked cuz I ~~was~~'m (he continued super hesitatingly) wearing ...mens... clothes. I said that's usually what us boys wear! He really didn't know what to think & told him I was going to pick up my girl for a date.....

Jim's getting to know his little boyfriend Dan pretty well. In conversation I found Jim's knows the hours Dan works & where he lives [3 blocks from Jim]. Plus Jim had lunch with Dan's roommate the other day at school. But Jim gets either mad or quiet when I tease him about him ....

later. Been thinking bout her lately a lot. Told her I was so glad to see her + told her I had such an identity crisis... that the only thing I'm sure of is I like real femmy guys but don't know if it's a cop-out for my desire for women. We talked an hour. She's trying to get a sex change operation. Told me the gay bars in Milw + that I may be should go to the Gay People Union meetings. Said I was scared. She said she'd go with me this Monday. We made it a date...

Downtown this aft in leather jacket hip boots, + purse (Liz said I looked "butch") + a beautiful, what-I-thought obviously gay guy began walking slightly in front of me. Stopped at a red light + he faced me, a knowing look on his beautiful face. I'd've sucked him off right there! But gave him just as knowing a look + asked "How's everything going?" He answered embarrassed "Cold!" in an adolescent's voice, threw his cigarette down + hurried off. I thought of asking him where's he's going at the next red light, but he crossed against it + side tracked me in a fast hurry. Ah! The beauty!

APR 11 '73

he's doing. And I told him I had to go to N.Y. I had to go by myself & make myself be able to survive there & if I can't, if no one wants me there, I'll know I can never do it anywhere. He said he'd be afraid for me, that I'd get super depressed & be alone & crawl in a hole ... I said I already was in one. That I want to throw myself into a mess & try & make some sense outta it. He asked why N.Y. & I told him cuzza Rechy. Said he was scared for me & he felt responsible for me somehow ... that if I go like I am I'll attract all the weirdos. Told him I wanted that. But that I don't wanna go thinking I'll never see him again cuz I couldn't go on then. He said he couldn't go to Berkeley thinking that either & that won't happen. He began crying hard, saying "It's not fair ... it's just not fair ... that things should happen like this." I held him while he cried & said "That's good" & he cried harder. He kissed me, saying I'm

APRIL 12

Went to Jim's yesterday... the tension & depression between us was unavoidable. Said I'm glad I'm cheering up yer nite. He said "Yeah" real sarcastic. [Nick, a friend of Michael's, came over & told us tomorrow's his last day of work after 2½ yrs. there & he's splitting to see the USA And I've never stopped thinking of N.Y.C. since Sunday. I know I have to go. Nick inspired me. I checked out a map of NYC & found the places Rocky spoke of: Bryant Park & its library, Times Square, Washington Park, E. 42nd & Fifth Ave. It was all there...] In bed I waited for him to begin the inevitable talk but he didn't so I said "I don't know how things turned out so shitty." He said neither do I. Well, I couldn't relate it word for word if I wanted but he said he didn't wanna see me for awhile. That he's in love with someone else & not me. That he doesn't like me the way I am now. That he'd

CONT APR 6

APRIL 13 from Apr 17

as "just gorgeous!" Their topic for the night was problems of coming out. So after mtg, Liz introduced me & 3 of the women who told me bout a Lesbian Discussion Group mtg every other Friday, one this week. [& last the word lesbian... it sounds so dirty & clinical... & prefer gay or homosexual.] Then Liz & I went to her place, she changed into pants & we went to Big Boy's. Sat there a few hours talking bout ourselves, then back to her place for awhile. & left bout 12 midnite. & feel good bout our friendship.

So today wore my leathers. Jim in class, the 1st thing says to me "I feel better, T." & said he'd come to Albion & fix my bike (got a flat & can't fix). Told him I'd treat him out to eat if he did. & was happy. He told me I looked beautiful today & did yesterday

CONT APR 14

From Apr 13 **APRIL 14**

Bros. Told him I spent last evening with Liz & went to GFU mtg with her. He asked how it was & if I met anyone there.. This is the 1st time he's known bout my gay feelings - that I've admitted to him. I think he felt good bout it. At Albion he held & kissed me passionately & he initiated "dancing" with me to an album he just got. Soon we were making love & he told me how I made him feel like he's in heaven. He was super romantic & dreamy all nite, but said he didn't wanna sleep over cuz some friend of Michael's is coming over. Jim wants to see & that it was nothing personal. The only sleazy thing is he seems to not want to tell me he loves me. So?... it'll come in time. My horoscope says I should go ahead with what I'm doing... that I "will be rewarded"

from age 21

APRIL 15

asked how Jim & I were doin. Told him bout Dennie & how she's so helpless & we laughed. He said it sounds like I'm jealous & I should make Jim jealous & that'd do the trick. I said the epitomy of jealousy was when Jim found Bean was living with me & he hardly even cared!!! So he insisted he had to go home & left bout 3:30.

Then found out LOU REED, my hero, is coming to Milw May 3rd. Got tickets for Bridgie, Kathy & Johnny. Jim said he didn't wanna see him a 3rd time!

Then nite went to Teddy's, a bar where James Cotton Blues Band was playing. Spotted a cute little thing there - real soft light brown hair in a shag cut, tall & long legged, blue jean jacket over an undershirt swaying & enjoying the music. Stared at him bout ½ hr but Thad didn't work so went over & stood RIGHT next to him &

CONT APR 16

From Apr 15

APRIL 16

stared at him & kept trying to rub against him so he'd notice me but after bout 20 mins. of that I wondered if I had to grab his cock to get his attention. Yet he didn't move away when I rubbed against him & I finally figured he knew damn well I was trying to hustle him. FINALLY he looked at me & smiled & I smiled back & he said "Dynamite band, heh?" I nodded, still smiling & put my arm around his waist & he put his round me & we began kissing real juicy & I began feeling him up & the music kept playing & he was still swaying to it & I rubbed his cock a little. Finally he asked if I wanted to go out in his car & I said well I only live a block away. He said so did he & asked where. Turned out to be more like a mile away & I said I live a block away! He said ok & "I don't even know your name!" I said

CONT APR 18

APRIL 17

things'd been very stand-offish between Jim & I since Thurs morn. Saw him bout 2 mins. Fri morn & not at all over weekend. Uneventful weekend. Only that Saturday I became very much less afraid of admitting I'm bisexual, even tho I still have a fear for women. Less afraid of Gay Peoples Union mtg. Monday. Began to relax with myself & Monday I wore a dress to school for the 1st time in weeks. Knew it'd freak Jim out, but that's not why I wore it. He complimented me. But wore my leather diary to GPU mtg. Met Liz there. There were bout 30 people there, only 4 other girls besides me. Mostly men between 25-30 yrs old. It was like any other club mtg 'cept they spoke so freely bout being homosexuals... I especially liked one guy who spoke super-free bout helping another guy come out, when he described

CONT ON. APR 13

from Apr 16

APRIL 18

you didn't ask. His name was Rick. So we split & I told him I'd almost given up on him there, that I'd been cruising him the last hour. He smiled he was just digging the music. So my 1st successful hustle. Felt good. He asked if I had a stereo & put on a Howlin' Wolf album & began kissing on the bed & off mit den clothes. Had a super beefy cock... Jim must have Collossus for a cock cuz the 3 others I've seen - he's twice as big. But this guy took the cake. But he was super cuddly & gentle. Was real quiet tho & kept his eyes closed entire time... (wiped a shut-down?) Seemed he was trying to hold back coming & in fact I don't know if he even did!!! Pretty cruddy fuck but nice & warm & soft. So he says he's gotta leave in 2 hr

CONT APR 19

from Apr 18

APRIL 19

cuz he works at 5 am. Commented on how quiet he was + he smiled he's just enjoying it (another Beau?) I was kinda surprised he never asked if I was practicing any birth control [maybe that's why he was so sleazy bout cumming but he didn't ask!] Somehow I can't get anyone to sleep with me... it's so boring + cold sleeping alone. So said he practically lives at Teddy's or he'd come over to Albion again.

Fri nite at 8 pm went to a "Lesbian Discussion Group". Held at someone's apartment + found 20 girls showed up. I really was surprised at how at ease I felt. Their topic was Morality in Lesbian Life. A lady I'd met a GPU raised questions the 1st 10 mins. or so + then we split into 3 small groups to discuss. I really felt close to my group + didn't feel spotty or

CONT APR 20

from Apr 21

APRIL 20

like I had to be cool. I let them talk most esp I have no experience but realized the problems of love affairs the same with Jim's & mine so I contributed some. No one looked any different than straights but most dressed kinda sloppy hippy guy style. I was the drag being (ha, ha). So after small group had coffee. One in our group asked if I'd had a "monogamous" relationship. Told her I'm just coming out & I'd lived with a guy 4 yrs who discovering he's gay too. Back into large group to discuss what small groups talked bout. Many girls very nice & tried to include me & I felt very comfortable. Left bout 11:45. Told "leader" lady this is the 1st time I'd been in a group of women where I didn't feel I had to show 'em I wasn't like them & I couldn't believe it was happening to me. She was pleased.

APRIL 21

All kindsa stuff. Wed night told 2 am Beau comes over. I was super tired but glad, glad to see him! Lost no time in getting in bed. He tried butt-fucking me again, but I just couldn't... it hurt so. He just jammed in me & I pulled away & told him I wanted to but couldn't cuz it hurt so. He said just try & relax but I couldn't cuz I knew he wouldn't be gentle but would jam again. So I just said I can't. Felt bad - I'd like to so I can make love & him like a boy but I couldn't... I'll never be a boy anyhow... it wouldn't be the same anyhow I guess.) Told me he doubted he'd be able to pay me the $$ he owes but he'd take my address & mail it to me from Florida. Bud & Kathy thank I'm crazy to believe he will but I do. He borrowed 2 records from me (Johnny Young & Walter Horton & a Kenner, Glover & Kay) & he

CONT APR 15

from Apr 27

APRIL 22

Then mon my head was clearer. I finally knew what I'd say, how I felt. After work, cried on Bridget's shoulder + told them what I planned to say + do. She + Kathy took me out for a nice steak dinner to cheer me up + at 7:30 pm Jim came to their house. I didn't speak to him + soon he said he was gonna leave + did I want to come or stay. I went. Once at his place told him I wanted to talk. That lately I've been feeling like "a cunt for him," that I think he's really cruel for touching kissing + making love to me when for the last 2 wks it's been real obvious he can't even say he loves me. He said "I know." I said from now on, when our mutual friends ask when we're leaving for Berkeley I'm gonna tell them that Jim + I are not together anymore, that he has another girlfriend + he's asked me not to

CONT APR 23

from Apr 22

go with him, instead of "Oh we really haven't talked bout it yet" like I have been + pretending everything's so wonderful when it's not. That I'm tired of reading into things that happen, thinking maybe he'll snap outa all this cuz it's been a year now + I've stopped hoping. He said he agreed with me it was a good idea we not sleep together anymore, that now he's really got both of us + hasn't had to think bout how he feels, altho, he said, he does all the time. That he's always felt secure I'd be there if he wanted me. Told him I have been looking for a boyfriend, but not seriously, but now I am + if he does decide he wants me back we'll just have to see what's happening at the time. He said he's gonna really feel bad when I get another boyfriend. Said he thinks he'll be able to sort things out a lot better when he is in Berk. alone for a while + sees who he misses the most. Asks if he finds he

CONT APR 24

from Apr 23

APRIL 24

misses dormie more, is she gonna come out there? Said he didn't know but he doubted it. Told him I don't think he has any feelings for me & that anything I could do would please him & he said that's definitely not true. I said I never thought it'd come to this, where I felt no feeling from him & where I'd feel "dirty" with him. He said the reason he cried the last time we talked was cuz he felt he'd fucked everything up & didn't want me to feel the way I did. And when he danced & made love to me that day he felt he was in love with me again & really had a wonderful time. Told him I'm tired of reading into things thinking maybe he's coming around cuz it only tortures me cuz he'll never come around. He said well don't I wanna see him anymore? Asked how can I answer that? Of course I want to see him, I want to hold him & kiss him & make love all day to him...

cont APR 25

then I started crying. He started holding me & I told him I shouldn't touch him, I knew I shouldn't but I hugged & kissed him & he said he's fucked everything up, he's a fool & I shouldn't listen to anything he says cuz he doesn't know what he's doing. That it's like his emotions are controlling him now cuz he's controlled them so long, that he's had his nose in his books so long when reality faces him he doesn't know how to handle it & that he's going thru his adolesence now, that he doesn't deserve me cuz I'm so good & he's so stupid, that he didn't mean for me to feel this way & he's so sorry, that he can't believe it's all over between us. I told him I think it is. He really cried a lot. Told him I've learned a lot from our experience. That if we couldn't stay together I don't think anyone can. He said he felt that too & I said I don't see how he can say that he knows I'm the best person for

from Apr 25

APRIL 26

him but still allow us to part. Told him I have gotten over NEEDing him but it's even worse now cuz I want him. He kept saying he's a fool & has ruined everything & that he's afraid he's gonna turn into another Lar. I kept saying I know things aren't gonna change & I've given up hope.

Michael came home. Jim made supper for himself & I drank tea. He kept hugging me or putting his hand on me or something. 10:15 he said he was tired & I told him I'd just finish this tea. Left for Albion bout ½ hour later. This morn, Fri, he came to see me at my office for no reason. He hugged & kissed me, said he was tired. We talked bout pittley stuff - last nite's movies on TV, etc. - and he hugged me in silence for a while & then split.

APRIL 27

I musta had a bad dream bout Jim or something Tues nite cuz all Wed I felt real down thinking bout all the crap going on between us, Wed nite I cried + cried ... realizing that it's not all a mistake, that I told him this would happen, that he wanted it to happen, that I don't mean anything to him + he doesn't care we're through. Felt hollow, like my heart + soul were torn outa me, empty. He doesn't want me to go to Calif with him, he told me he loves Connie + she loves him. That he doesn't love me anymore. And the last time we made love, Mon nite, we were only 2 bodies, no feelings. But then — he cried that last morning we talked, he danced + made love to me so well, so beautifully, that other time ... I called him bout 10 pm to tell him how he once told me if I was doing to him what he's doing to me he wouldn't be able to stand it ... + now I finally can't either. But he wasn't home.

CONT APR 22

from May 5

APRIL 28

stood at the urinal, not pissing + leave. Pat + I'd laugh!! Then a cop came in. I ducked into a stall but he left. Then a group of gays came in + the draggiest said "Oh! Are you a lesbian?!!" I said yeah. He said "oh that's fantastic" or something like that + they left. I penned up the walls with obscenities + hoped someone passed me for a faggy male. The cop came in a few more times but I kept hiding. It was so fine. I split + K. was searching for us. Seemed B. got so drunk she was crying about Charlie + saying poor little Jake, what is she doing out + leaving her poor little boy with a sitter. Shit! So she phoned Charlie to come take her home!?! It was just a big room, no seats so we got right up front. Tom comes on! Just like Chicago. So into it - I danced thru his entire set. 2 girls + a guy with me. I felt I danced so fine + sexy + there was a lovely boy I tried to hustle last weekend. Tried again but he only smiles + looks down embarrassed. Asked what the matter was + he said I was too fast. Also said he liked my Alice Cooper eyes + was pleased he →

CONT APR 29

from Apr 28

APRIL 29

for him. Ha! What a beauty! The 2 girls seemed like they were interested in coming on to me but I wasn't thinking about it. Lou got it on! It would've been so easy to rush the stage but I was too scared to do anything. Some big creep was trying to come onto me but I told him he was too old (25) + that pissed him. He guessed I was 17. Ha! I felt fantastic. Hardly watched Lou at all. Too into myself! J. + P. finally came in bout last ½ of show. Sean during 1st show Bridge had snatched up the guy who asked if I was a lesbian + told him her sister would really like him + he had to wait for me. If he only knew I was + who she meant. I was so high on everything. It was all over too soon. The lights were suddenly on + everyone was gone. I wanted someone! Only a few groups of people stood around. A group of high drag gay guys ... I said "hi ladies" + they responded sociably. One of the girls I was dancing with - somehow I ended up taking her name + phone. Don't even know what I said to her! Then I see a group of pretty guys + the loveliest ... long black curley hair with glitter in it

recognized it as Alice's

CONT APR 30

from Apr 29

APRIL 30

a red velvet jacket all open, his naked chest smooth. Somehow I went up to him + had him! Don't even ask me how - I don't know! I was under the impression we were going to a party + we left in each other's arms. Stumbled to a car with this friend. I realized they thought of a group sex scene but when we got to his place I took him aside + said I only wanted him. Then he was gone for real long + I sat in a chair thinking of splitting + he + another guy came out in a room - neither of in had pants on! I don't know what the story on that was. I think we smoked some dope. I phoned Kathy to tell her I was OK. Then we went to his room - he was just moving in + we had to line up sofa + chair cushions to form a mattress. We made love good - I don't remember even what we did. He was beautiful + we made love slowly. I remember once I said something on how we were "fucking" + he said no, we're not fucking - we're making love ... + I

CONT MAY 1

from Apr 30

MAY 1

started crying cuz he touched me so. He was real romantic like that - talked + made nice noises + got water for us. Our lovemaking was - n't frantic at all but so peaceful. He tell me if he liked something I did, etc. He was real into an inner existence type deal + kept saying "astral" projection + "astral" this + that. We woke up several times during the nite + hugged + touched softly. A fine lover! I said once what beautiful eyebrows he had + he [redacted] looked away bummed out. Asked why + he said I was only complimenting his body + he didn't want to think like that. That's how he was - real strange. We made love several times. There was still glitter all over him. His name is Gregg. Bout 11:30 we got up. I began feeling uncomfortable - some friends of his came + told him how he should come to this place cuz they fucked all nite + he coulda "broke it" if he'd a come over too.

CONT MAY 2

From May 1

MAY 2

His roommates were real gentle-acting with him, I thought. And when he talked with them, etc., he seemed to be flirting. It was all so strange. Anyway I just wanted to leave & did abruptly. He followed me to the door & looked hurt & asked if I didn't have anything to say to him. I reached in my purse for a pen & he said "good!" Gave him my address & phone & he gave me his. As we hugged goodbye he said "My Lou Reed." And I really wanted to be. Hung over all day. Went to the Lesbian Discussion Group Fri nite. Boring - talked bout religion. I ached all over from dancing all nite at the concert. Still do. Bout 11 pm I phoned Peggy... really wanted to. Told him I was wondering if I could entice him to share my bed tonite. He said he was leaving soon for up north (that's where he's originally from) to move his shit here this

CONT MAY 3

from May 2

MAY 3

weekend. But he talked a while & said he'd be back Sunday & I said I'd try my luck some other time & he said he'll call me if not. He leaves me with such good feelings! But at 2:30 am there's a knock. Sure it was Beau but it was Rick!!! (From Apr 21). He looked gorgeous! This is how he comes on: Kin I ask you a favor? I was wondering if I could crash here tonite cuz I got locked outa my place. If I hadn't been half asleep I'da told him to come off it & get his goddam pants off.... It was like before — I couldn't tell if he came at all! Once he suddenly said "Will you blow me?" & thought I did a great job of sucking him & tasted a little cum but not enuff to even swallow! Weird-o. He woke me 2 times during the nite to fuck & again ask me to suck him. It was nice but boy I was sore! He left bout 10:30, said he thought I'd have someone already there. Said he'd return "soon"

from May 16

MAY 4

pissed). His roommates, etc., were all kinda wondering who the hell I was cuz Rick acted like he didn't even know. So after sitting there 1½ hrs he gets up, moves his car to the right side of the street for overnite parking + goes upstairs. I thought FUCK YOU YOU GODDAM BASTARD + left without anyone knowing. If he dares show his stupid mug around my place again I have only 3 words to say "GO TO HELL."]
So Friday the 11th Jim, Randy, Paul + I went to a concert at the Arena. I drank rum + took ½ hit of mescaline... + the 1st time I've taken a "psychedelic" drug. I just felt super drunk. Once again I don't remember much of the concert but before it started I gave Jim my GPU article to read + it ended up in both his, Randy's + Paul's hands. Jim said he thought I was a lot

CONT MAY 6

MAY 5

Action, Inc! Thurs Lou Reed! Started drinking at 3:00 pm — Patrick, Johnney, Kathy, Bridg + I going. High drag, for sure. For Sure — did an Alice Cooper eye-makeup trip. Drank enough to do a shit job + Bridg took over with some liquid stuff + did an excellent job! 👍👍 We got there by 6:30 + had to wait in line 2 hrs. during which we continued drinking. Good + fuckin' drunk. We all mocked people in line, Kathy went down on Johnney, Bridg bugged this one shy guy... it was nuts. Then Johnney started getting sick + slouched down on the steps, Patrick holding him + they began letting people in. Bridg + K. went ahead, but J. in Pat's arms was enuff to keep me there with them. We told concerned inquirers he overdosed on heroin! Soon we took in outside to vomit + then we got him to a bathroom. Ah-ha! Liberate the men's can! So as the 2nd band played J. laid on the floor, slouched over a toilet, P. sat next to him + I stood around. First time I saw a real urinal. Guys'd come in, look at me

CONT APR 28

from May 4

MAY 6

more together on the subject than he is, Randy was pretty interested too. After the concert went to Jim's + was so pissed & thought hell + crashed fully clothed on his bed. It was a really good nite + he succeeded in turning me on a lot + I him + before we'd left for the concert he told me he loved me + I couldn't help a few tears. He got no job + no $$ for Berkeley so he thinks he'll go for 1 quarter, maybe try + find some guy who lived there 4 yrs ago + see if he can stay at his place + see how it all goes. If he can get a job or $ then, that'll be best. If not, he doesn't know what he'll do. I can think of him going without me now without feeling like dying. So when I woke Saturday + split before Jim got up cuz after Dumbo's opera-

CONT MAY 7

MAY 7 from May 6

tion & just locked him in a room & left. Kissed & talked a bit before I left & we both had a great time Fri & made a date for supper at Albion Wed the 16th. Our relationship (as for how I feel) is really relaxed, really sexual & I feel our love when we're together... though maybe to him he's uncertain, etc., I know it's there. In his eyes, in his gestures & words. He told me he was definitely interested in having a homosexual relationship but that he wanted it to be with the right person & not just anyone. He told me shortly before how he'd seen Dan here & there & that he was an excellent person. On Saturday Greg (from Lou Reed) phoned. He wasn't interested in going out so he walked over here & Albion. We drank tea, listened to records & talked. Asked him how it happened that we got

CONT. MAY 8

From May 7

MAY 8

together & he said he didn't know either. But that he does remember how I told him I wasn't interested in fucking all his friends & that they were all disappointed & all the time we were in the bedroom they were thinking of just coming in with some grass or something. He said they were all calling me Lou Reed!!! [I think they still do too!] He looked briefly at my article & asked what a certain part meant. When I explained all of a sudden he said real loud & short "Well I just don't want to talk about it! I mean I just don't wanna talk about it! I mean look at all this shit! ..." I was just stunned & speechless & all I could do was shrug my shoulders. Then he asked real quiet if I saw a certain movie. Yes, I thought oh Christ he IS an asshole! Shit. How'm I gonna get rid of him!! He saw I was bummed & then explained

CONT MAY 9

MAY 9 from May 8

he'd been quoting a section of the movie. And then I remembered + laffed. Told him I was thinking he'd turned into an asshole + we laffed + kissed. We get along really well, I think. He's still in Astral Projection but when I tell him I'm not into it he lays off. So I played my Tretyakov violin concerto + we doyed off sitting on the couch... then moved to the bedroom. A nice night. In the morn we drank tea... I was glad he wasn't in a fast hurry to split as is the usual custom. It was Mother's Day so he left as I did. I really like him — wish he was more interested in going out. Monday nite, as every Mon, went to GPU mtg + afterwards 2 girls invited me to go to the Beer Gardens with 'em (a popular gay bar) so I did. Was only bout 15 people there — very conservative scene. I was the big freak there. Stayed a couple hours. Nothing unusual that wouldn't

CONT MAY 10

from May 9

MAY 10

happen anywhere else happened. Tues nite went with Dumbo over to Diane [redacted]'s. She's his patron & wanted to see him after his operation. (She gave me $5 toward it) She also gave him a catnip toy & is gonna buy him a collar! She's not a bad person either. Wed Jim came over for supper. We drank rum & coke & after eating began kissing & touching. He was like a cat in heat & he camped it up to turn me on & I kissed & licked his chest & soon we were on the kitchen floor! Several times he said no let's wait, etc. but when I said ok & stopped, he'd be all over me again. I was sure he hadn't made love in weeks (I think our last time was Apr 26) We made it to the bed & made love so well. We really make it together fantastic. He's so damned sexy & enjoys his sexuality so much! When he starts coming on to me I can't

CONT MAY 11

*I said can't you even say you love me yet + he shook his head sadly. I kissed him and laughed + said You're so nuts + he said "But I do love you." He's so confused + innocent.

from May 10

MAY 11

take my hands off him. When he came it was the most fabulous rush + he ~~cried~~ kept moaning "Oh God! Oh! God!" cuz it felt so nice. We laid in the sun-filled room [redacted]. I had cried as we made love cuz I knew I knew we [redacted] so much - maybe too much - in love. Later we went out to hear Jeff Daugenhardt's band play. We drank + drank + checked out the people. He told me he's almost sure the guy at the end of the bar was gay. I spotted another guy but Jim "checked him out" (which involved going + watching him shoot pool). Said he had given him some heavy looks but Jim didn't think he was gay. But he kept going in the back to watch him play pool cuz he said he thought him "beautiful." In other words we got nice + drunk + checked out all the interesting people.

CONT MAY 12

from May 11

MAY 12

commenting to each other bout him, one of us following them to the backroom to watch him, etc. Jim even commented on some girl he thought good looking but a real saucy bitch. I thought how we could go to a gay bar + I wouldn't even feel bad if Jim scored + left me there. [He told me this black guy he works with who's always calling him "fag" admitted letting a guy blow him for $5! Jim was really surprised bout that, + couldn't believe this guy would put him down then.] In other words we had one hell of a good time. Both drunk as fish, I commented he should open his shirt more + he did! He's never done that before! We left him singing Sister Ray (a Lou song), dancing like Lou + opened his whole shirt. We made love again passionately + slept. He is everything I'm looking for. I love him.

from May 20

MAY 13

At ma's house they were soaking Johnney's face, etc. & I teased J. saying "Boy oh boy this sure is a lotta hassle!" and J. looked at me real sad & said "I know, but what else could I do?" I felt like crying, I felt so bad. He also had his haircut & he's gonna change his style of dress to more conservative. I talked to him alone at the hospital & said I felt insecure cuz I am entertaining thoughts of cutting my hair & here he's doing all this. The whole thing kinda freaks me out. He must really be having traumas inside. Makes me see how petty my little identity problems are.

from July 9: one female impersonator at Michelle's that was so convincing. I want to be with him so much but I know if I do it'll hinder his development towards males & I don't want that. I miss having a lover. Maybe he'll grow away from me cuz I'm a girl.... ☹

Srom May 23

MAY 14

I first went in the bathroom & had been waiting at the front for me to come out all that time when I'd slipped out the back. He even saw Sara in the hall & asked her to go in & see if I was there! Anyway, said he'd tried to get hold of me yesterday. I said oh I wasn't home til bout 9:30. There was a silence - he waiting for me to volunteer where I'd been, me wondering if I should. I didn't. But he must suspect... he'd even checked Kathy's so knew I wasn't with the girls. We walked to Kathy's. There, when we were alone, asked him how the handsomest man in the world was & he laughed "Depressed," but he said he was getting used to that feeling. Told him I loved him & he said he loved me! Ah, lovely... wish he wasn't so depressed. & love him.

MAY 15 from June 21

The only big difference is Bob's is more a physical trip + Jim's an emotional one. Anyway she's been telling me a lot bout Jim — one was that he told his mother bout dormie ... that she's a freshman and, Mary added hesitantly ("Did you know Jim went outa town to see her?") that he'd stayed at her parent's in Lake Geneva that weekend. What I'd like to know is WHY did Jim tell his mother: cuz she asked where's Sheila lately + so he just told her he's seeing someone else — or — cuz it's such a big passionate deal that he felt he should tell the relatives. I don't know.... Anyway Jim phoned me Tues + I told him bout Mary + [redacted] Bob + he kept saying how "shitty" it was + what a jerk Bob is. So I thought well OK + so I said "So I

CONT MAY 24

MAY 16

Oh, I haven't written cuz I'm SOOO busy! I thought I'm publishing the exchange Susan + I had on transvestite feminists the 1st wk of April in Gay Peoples Union News. I officially joined GPU ~~May~~ May 7. The 10th-11th I had Dumbo Tipsy neutered cuz he was really getting nuts. Also the 10th Jim + I went for coffee after our last German class. We talked + what's been happening + it was great. He ran into Dan, his boyfriend. Jim told me he went to lunch with him the other day. [The 9th I was bored, so walked over to Rick's (see May 3). He'd asked why I hadn't come to his place + then gave me his address so I figured he wanted me to come over. When I did he + 3 roommates were watching TV + he completely ignored me... didn't speak or look at me AT ALL (I stared at him 1½ hrs + was so

CONT MAY 4

MAY 17 from May 31

a hysterectomy &/or a mastectomy... but no penis. What's the point? I have B.C. pills... as good as a hysterectomy... & what boobs do I have to remove? And if there's no penis, well, that's what's important, isn't it? That's what makes you a man.) ~~Sunday~~ like, all drunk, I went to Jim's bout 2:30 am & slept. I remember crying by myself in the bathroom before going to bed but can't remember why or what happened because it. Jim said he loves me & was glad I came. But Mon morn he left before I got up. Since then I've been in a blank mood, depressed, can't think or react to anything. Tues afternoon the editor of GPU News saw me on the street & called me up to his place. We sat around, talked bout my article — he loves it but it has to be edited cuz it's too long & we thought of ways to get hold of the poster the article was about. Said when he read the part

cont May 18

from May 17

MAY 18

when I said I felt like a male homosexual he just about flipped & thought that's one of the wierdest things & it's really way out. Told him I knew that better than anyone! He told me stories of some transvestites he knew, & borrowed me the transsexual book. Said he definitely wants my article in the next issue. So I've just read & read the transsexual book & as I nearly finished it last night I began crying ... needing Jim. Thoughts came pouring out I want to be him, I don't want me if he doesn't, if he doesn't want me I don't wanna live but I'm too scared to die so I'll just bury myself. & realized I'd dress up in beautiful female clothes & go to him but if he'd reject me I'd never be able to wear them again. That if he came back to me I'd be able to easily switch back & forth as I've done before but I'm escaping into myself, lost,

cont MAY 19

From May 18

MAY 19

hiding, afraid now. That I need him & if I can't have him I'll <u>become</u> him so I can always be with him... crazy thoughts. Crazy interpretations that made me cry & cry & phone & phone but no answer... until I fell asleep. It all happened when I realized that I'd never be able to be a pretty girl again until he came back to me... & if he doesn't I'll always be like I am – a symbol of mangled, violated sex. Destroyed in a strange way...

I'm lucky I fell asleep so fast. At least I understand now & have snapped out of my limbo state of the last few days. This morn they spoke on the radio of Alice Cooper & wrote "Is [redacted] Alice a man or a woman? He's a man with gobs & gobs of heavy make-up, a 'sadistic' musician who tears off his clothes [if only!] on stage. He

cont MAY 21

MAY 20

Friday an excellent movie on TV "The Sargeant." Bout an army sargeant, a law & order bad-assed 40 yr old, who falls in love with a 26-7 yr. old private in his command. Very well done - I cried during 3 parts of it. Friday Johnney had a derm-abrasion ... doctors sanded off bout 3 layers of skin on his face to get rid of the acne-scars he had. So Saturday morn I went to visit him. He was all downed out & his face was really something ... looked like a bloody skinned knee. He went home to ma's house. Sat nite Jim & I went to 2 bars & drank. He was in a blah mood. Then we went to his place & sat around with Michael & then to bed. No sex. I meant that to happen too. I wasn't even gonna stay over but he said he wanted me & Told Patrick how bummed am cuz I'll be alone at Alice Cooper & he said he wanted to go with me enuff to give up his 3rd row seats with some jerks he knows.

CONT MAY 13

MAY 21 from May 19

says Sex + violence are more fun than ecology." He's right. So I'm in the mood for Alice. I wasn't yesterday. Maybe I'll make a date with Jim this weekend + talk to him. I don't know yet.

from June 13: he thinks the guy might be a little afraid of him cuz the guy knows that Jim is definitely a little heavier than he is [heavier meaning farther out] cuz the guy didn't know how to react when Jim'd touched his hair. Jim + I went to Albion + made love ferociously. As we dozed I had to ask the question: If that guy would have accepted our invitation to come over, would Jim have been against a threesome? Jim laughed nervously + hesitantly said Yes. I just said oh + wasn't sure if he would or not. The subject was dropped + everything was beautiful + happy.

cont from June 15

MAY 22

& she said it was as he knew all he'd have to do is cough & I'd be out there... but those few times he really thought he was loosing me he was upset & cried & everything - which is true, Cray. And it's always me that has to go to him & say let's talk about it... it seems he just doesn't even care - although when I tell him that he says it's not true. I also feel that I'm just about thru with my fling too... I'm not even interested in picking someone up... I've grown bored with Gregg already altho he was nice & we had an OK time. I feel very alone & unwanted lately - sad to go to bed myself but not wanting to get just anyone to keep me company. Seems the more I try to get away from Jim the more I realize I can't... and don't want to...

MAY 23

What a nowhere nite this is. Ugh. Anyway... Mon nite Greg called + we made a date Tues afternoon. We smoked a helluva lotta dope He put on all my rings + bracelets + I told him why I wore 'em + I thought he should learn to enjoy his body enough to wear some jewelry too. He told me he'd had a feeling we'd one day have a talk about my jewelry. It turned me on he was relaxed enuff to put all my shtuff on even if it was only in front of me. We got the super munchies + we went to a drive-in + a bakery + visiting his friends + back to his place. I was really stoned. We "made love" + fell asleep. He had to work at 9pm so I went home. Today after work I went to the bathroom + then out the back door to eat lunch + then got my bike + as I was about to ride away I heard Jim calling. Seems he'd spotted me as

CONT MAY 24

From May 15

MAY 24

guess you ma told Mary that now Mary + I are in the same boat?" Jim got real quiet + said "What ya mean?" I said "Well I guess she figures that the same thing happened to Mary + I..." He didn't say one word about it after that! Also today Mary called + told me she went out drinking with Michael [redacted] last night + that he said he didn't think hers + my case were similar at all but then I guess he said something about my going to Berk. with Jim + Mary told him I'm not going + Michael was shocked. She told him Jim asked me not to go with him + Mary said Michael was just taken aback + couldn't believe it... so all this time he's under the impression I'm going!

Cont May 25

MAY 25 from May 24

Jim also phoned me today & said he got the feeling Mary doesn't wanna talk to him & when I asked Mary bout it she said when Jim came upon the scene last night she was real drunk & got embarrassed & afraid she'd say something snotty to him so she didn't say anything. So Jim was super nice to me on the phone & said he'll come over here tomorrow & he'll think of something he & I can do together "like crossword puzzles" he said. I'm supposed to go to the Gay People's Union News editor's house & help him edit my article this week too & I'm so sick... dammit. Just finished a, a novel by Andy Warhol... Lou Reed makes a slight appearance at the end of the book. — Feeling numb, sick, solitary but not lonesome, at peace with myself... at last

from June 23

MAY 26

drinks), etc. Jim said "Reverse sexism." Anyway that bout her bummed me out too. She said she knew the 1st time she saw me I wasn't so butch. Jim told me bout a guy at work, Gino, who he says is "definitely androgynous" but he doesn't know if he's gay or not so Jim said he was gonna invite him over to his place & [redacted] "see what happens." Said he could see having some kind of relationship with him. He also said he freaked the people who live downstairs from him by talking freely about a time another guy had lifted him to the 2nd floor balcony & Jim said he wasn't scared at all cuz I once had such "nice strong shoulders" or something. We went to eat & then to Teddy's, a bar with live music. The same guy that was playing

CONT MAY 27

MAY 27 from May 26

pool last time we were there (see May 11) who Jim + I call "the beauty" was playing again + we watched him. Jim + I keep enough distance most of the time in the bar so it's not real evident we're together. Jim commented to him how well he played + I guess later he talked a while with him. Also once when the beauty went to the bathroom Jim said "oh he had to go" to me + when he came out he told me in detail what happened altho I didn't ask. Said he was gonna take the urinal next to the beauty but got embarrassed + took the further one + that he tried to catch the beauty's eye but couldn't! (I called Jim a chicken for not taking the one next to him) The beauty is real Italian-looking ... bout my height, thin face + black frizzy hair combed back

CONT MAY 28

from May 27

MAY 28

nice... always his shirt all open + a big bulge at his crotch... I wouldn't've really thought much of him if Jim hadn't caused me to look so closely at him) Anyway, contrary to last time, he was the only beauty there. When we left he did the same seductive stuff as last time + I went after him + when he began saying he wasn't gonna stay I gladly gave him all his things so he could leave... but when he saw I wasn't gonna beg him to stay he put them down. We made love... I don't know - something is weird about that too... seems like the main portion of the act centers around him prancing around being sexy + me running after him... kinda bored by that. Let him come after me for a change.

cont May 29

MAY 29 from May 28

I told him no matter how many lectures I give myself before he comes over once he gets here I can't help myself... he said the same with him. I wasn't quick enough – should have asked why are we both lecturing ourselves then? He said he loves me & it's so nice to be with me – he was acting real loving all nite. But how can I accept it? I can't. I can't believe what he says or does or lets on. It seems a lot of our conversation too when we're together is about gay-ness or the likes. We got up this morn & went to breakfast. He said I looked beautiful. I asked about a bike trail in Racine map he had. Said real hesitant that he got it at the Lake Geneva police station. Seems Donnie's Volkswagen got hit by a semi but not serious.

cont MAY 30

from May 29

MAY 30

felt it a good chance so asked how is she? He said the same as usual. Asked how her parents liked him - said he thought they did at first but don't anymore. That they're real over-protective of her & won't let her drive into the city even. Asked how old is she? 19. Asked does-n't she get bummed at their protec-tiveness, he said sometimes. But it was real obvious he didn't wanna talk about it & he began showing me on the map how we could ride our bikes to such & such a place & it would be a day's worth but not 1/2 as far as Tene Andrae, etc. So seems he's planning a bike trip for us this summer yet. I don't know it just makes thing harder. When we part I only feel more intensely how much I want him back & it makes things worse for me...

MAY 31

Have been reading my head off: Tea and Sympathy, Dancing the Gay Lib Blues, Tearoom Trade, Toward a Recognition of Androgony, Is Gay Good?, Gay Mystique and latest The Transsexual Phenomenon. Sunday at Mom's she & M.E. had read an article on a girl who had a sex change to a man. Ma said she thinks if they'd've had those in her day she'd've definitely thought of doing it cuz she'd always felt more like a man. The conversation encouraged me & about ½ hr. later I told her bout my article, told how I felt, etc., & she was very understanding & even said she felt that way too! It was pretty strange & rather nice... when I left she told me she only asks I dress up for big family deals & she wants me to be me & be happy. That if I'd ever decided to get an operation she'd be behind me all the way! I told her I don't think I'm to that point yet. Anyway in all my reading it seems the female to male change only involves

CONT MAY 17

from July 1

JUNE 1

hammering — I felt like turning around & saying what the hell did you come here for — get the hell out! But I followed everyone elses example of ignoring them. Still wonder what the shit they were into — people like that are the sicky perverts.

Made a date with Jim to go out Fri nite & then remembered the Lesbian Discussion Meeting. Decided not to go but Fri afternoon ran into the lady who "runs" the meetings & she practically begged me to come as they would be discussing gay men & last week I was one of the few on "their side." So moved the date to Saturday. I was real worried tho & smoked 2 joints to loosen up, realizing it would probably turn out

cont JUNE 2

JUNE 2

from June 1

that I'd be battling the whole group alone. My high made me lose my inhibitions & I tied my breasts down so they wouldn't jiggle, altho it did little to make them appear smaller, plus rolled up a few socks & made myself a penis, pinned it in my underwear — I was ready for them! The talk began with someone saying she disliked like GPU coz it was dominated by "sexist men." One other woman tried to say they were at least trying to rid themselves of sexism. I said probably if women dominated, or at least were in the majority, women would launch as much sexism against the men. She flatly denied this - saying she was incapable of sexism! Told her that was bullshit, that sexism

CONT JUNE 3

from June 2

JUNE 3

oppresses men as much as women + no one could deny they are sexist just as they can't deny racism. She denied it anyhow? Also she told of seeing a drag show + was lost as to why when a lesbian, after the show, tipped the female impersonator in approval. She referred laughingly to the impersonator as a "shim" (she/him). Pointed out to her that she was displaying sexism right there by ridiculing transvestites. She denied it + said she just didn't understand it. I said I couldn't understand why she couldn't understand it!! What's so hard to understand why a man would enjoy dressing + /or appearing as a woman, or that a woman may enjoy the art with which he does it? She had no

cont JUNE 4

answer. Another woman said she objected to the adaption of roles + images that women abandon as artificial ... a Susan nap. Also, she added, they were so bad at it! I said they certainly know if they're bad at it or not — but even if they are that doesn't matter ... the mere shape they are in is enough to satisfy their need. Plus I pointed out there are degrees of transvestism — some are not interested in actually passing for someone of the opposite sex while others are. And the reason you think they do such a bad job of impersonating is cuz one only notices those that aren't interested in passing — those that want to pass go unnoticed for that very reason! Also, I don't remember how the topic occured, but most everyone was shocked when it was

CONT JUNE 5

from June 4

JUNE 5

pointed out that the majority of transvestites were heterosexual! Someone said they didn't like the idea that one's clothes should be so important to them. I got into a "long" speech that one's clothes identifies one's feeling - clothing is a means of expression & that a person can more fully express themselves in the clothing denied them certainly can't be overlooked and why is it impossible for a person... that is, don't you think it's possible for a transvestite, just because he has an identity denied him, to be a full & rich human being? The room was dead silent & I began feeling conspicuous. Someone said that's a hard question to answer & the group in 15 mins. broke up! I hung around reading a mag put out by gay men into feminism

cont JUNE 6

JUNE 6 from June 5

called the Faggot Effeminists. A woman called me over where she & the woman who'd begged me to come, Donna, were talking. The woman, Jay, said I was the only one around there that made any sense & she's sick & tired of bullshit — that these girls claim they aren't sexist & then ridicule transvestites, transsexuals & every one else not like them. That she ain't coming to anymore of these meetings cuz they aren't good for anything & are just a place for everyone to gripe. She said I'm the only one that knows what they're talking about & she wants to get to know me & talk with me more. She left & Donna, me & a Jan went to UWM where there was to be a gay dance but we got there just as everyone was leaving. Sam lay there tho & suggested ~~me~~ we go to dinner sometime.

cont JUNE 7

From June 6

JUNE 7

Donna, Jan & others agreed to meet at the River Queen, a gay bar downtown & the only one I'd known existed in Milw before Apr. 11! Lotta guys & all, well, most of 'm gorgeous... They looked on us curiously but friendly enough. In fact I was really surprised when the guy who'd talked to me in the men's can & Lou Reed [see Apr 28] came up to me & put his arm around me saying Oh hi do you remember me? Put my arm around him expecting to hug him briefly & let go but he backed away from a hug & we just kinda hung onto each other. I said yeah I remember - how's it going? Oh, he was SO DRUNK & it was good to see me again & he was off & soon hanging on some other guy. At the bar I talked openly & Donna

CONT JUNE 8

JUNE 8

from June 7

about myself & she was freaked when I told her I felt like a gay male. She kinda asked me all kindsa questions like she couldn't believe it. Was very honest with her & told her I was feeling less afraid of exposing myself & ready to get my ass kicked if that's what it would mean. When I think back now she was kinda offish toward me the rest of the nite. But by then I was too high to care. When the RQ closed went to the Seaway Inn, a gay bar/restaurant but it was packed so went to Gloria's. As I was coming back to the table from the bathroom the VP of GPU caught me around the waist & said "What are you walking around like you don't know anyone in the place for??" super friendly. Well by then I was getting real tired & got home at 4 AM. Bout

Cont JUNE 9

from June 8

JUNE 9

11:30 pm Saturday Jim came over & we went out, got a sandwich & went to Teddy's. Told him of Fri nite & ~~[illegible]~~ about 2 doors from Teddy's he points out an apartment to me & said about 2 yrs. ago a guy picked him up & took him there & was "massaging" him & everything. Of course this turned me on immensely & I asked if "anything happened." He said the guy tried but Jim wouldn't let him. I could feel his embarassment at revealing this gorgeous story & dropped it. As we entered Teddy's a lovely youngman stood outside, long blondish brownish curls & clear blue sparkling eyes, sharp facial features - a beauty of a face but boy he wore such ill-fitting clothes I can't tell how his body was. He stared into my eyes a long

CONT JUNE 10

JUNE 10

from June 9

time & I in his & as I entered & smiled & gave him my only "come on" look I know - I raise my eyebrows somewhat, smile slightly while still staring at him & give a kinda "well, now what" look. I was inside already when I caught a glimpse of this youngman & Jim striking dance poses for each other. I thought it was pretty wierd but was fascinated. Turns out the youngman was the guy Jim had paired up with at the 1st Lou Reed concert [see Jan 22-21]. So I had a hard time looking at anything but this youngman all nite. He was pretty drunk & rather flamboyant - dancing all over & making a spectacle out of himself on the dance floor. Once, as he was passing us in the aisle, he stopped wordlessly in front of Jim & made

CONT JUNE 11

from June 10

JUNE 11

some gesture with the music. Jim reached up & amiably, lovingly drew the young-man's hair back from his face... I felt an immediate sexual upsurge. The young-man moved away quickly. A while later, as Jim sat alone - I was only a few steps away but unseen - the young-man came up behind Jim & put his hands around his neck & squeezed friendly. Jim & I commented thru out the nite how he was really so goodlooking. The youngman, bout ½ thru the nite, realized I was admiringly staring & he stared back with a flirty pouty look. He came up and as he passed behind my chair (Jim wasn't around) he put his hand on my shoulder, I reached around & grasped his thigh - he was super shocked.

CONT JUNE 12

from June 11

JUNE 12

A bit later he asked "Let's all 3 of us dance!" Jim self-consciously refused so he beckoned for me to come alone then with an exaggerated pleading look & I couldn't resist. Told him ok, but none of this sliding around then. [He had constantly all nite ditched his dancing partners & flirt with other dancers.] He said OK, but we got in about one min. & the song ended. He asked me to wait for the next & I said no. Later he came up & asked Jim for a cigarette & thanked him whereas Jim said "What do you mean thank you, what is this?!" to show that "anything of mine is yours" type deal. The youngman said today was his birthday & he could do anything he wanted to. Jim said don't bullshit me & he said he wasn't — that he's 25. A few minutes later

CONT JUNE 13

from June 12

JUNE 13

Jim bought him a drink for his birthday. These little encounters was all the contact we had with him, he was obviously trying to make one girl, but he kept looking to catch our eyes, etc. Hesitantly I told Jim we should ask him ~~de~~ if he'd like to come over & smoke some dope. Jim, to my surprise, agreed energetically but he turned us down, saying he was going to another party. When I commented alone to Jim that it sounded like a bullshit excuse Jim said he was pretty sure it wasn't. Jim also remarked that the youngman had acted much more gay at Lou Reed than he had tonite — I said probably cuz ~~th~~ he was trying to make that girl. He agreed. Jim also commented that [redacted]

cont MAY 21

JUNE 14 from July 24

does too & he's feeling more & more that it's not gonna work. All that schooling hassle & then he can only teach & he really doesn't want that. I said well he would like publishing - he said yeah but that requires going thru a lotta bullshit too. He said (all on his own) that he's getting to love that dormie Kathy more & more. I said did she & he said yeah. I asked what could he do about it & he said he didn't know - that he couldn't stand being with her every day, he knows, that I'm much easier for him to be with every day. Told him I didn't feel close to him anymore & he said I'm the closest person to him right now & he can talk to me bout things a lot easier than anyone else. I told him I guess I didn't just understand his words [meaning &

Cont July 16

JUNE 15

Been feeling down & cruddy. Thinking about Jim leaving. It's gonna be pretty soon. Sunday the 10th we took LSD (me for the 1st time) & I thought if he's gonna go to Berkeley & just forget about me I'm gonna get myself a motorcycle & go out there & kill him & every guy I see there & back. He's been acting real down lately too but I don't flatter myself that it's cuz of me... I think it's just cuz he didn't get any scholarship or job & he feels rooked... he alluded to that already. But he gives me no satisfaction that he even feels bad that he'll be all alone & is leaving me alone. I keep thinking about how he said he would go out there & see if he misses me or dorothie more... what a fucker. Talked to Kathy about it

CONT MAY 22

 from July 7

without any deciding, i.e., it's coming natural, that I'm not gonna discuss Jim's + my relationship with them or other straights anymore. How can I? To try to explain it wouldn't make sense to them. Tues the 3rd went to Grandmother's. All the ~~time~~ while every chance ma would be alone with me she'd start asking about my identity, why I go to gay meetings, etc. At first I was a little hedgey about everything — but after 2 or 3 times of our private talks being interrupted + her resuming them as soon as we were alone again I began opening up. She asked what would the gay women think if they knew I wasn't one of them. Told her my experience of revealing myself to the 2 gay women + to GPU News Editor. Also of my going

cont June 17

from June 16

JUNE 17

to a gay bar & she wanted to know how the gay men reacted to the women there. Told her bout how that guy I met from law Reed greeted me. She really was interested & after a while I told her I felt funny talking about this with her - Had for so long I've felt like a pervert & thought if my ever knew how I felt it'd kill her. She said not at all. The only thing I didn't tell her was how when I have sex I have to fantasize I'm a man making love to this other man before I can have an orgasm. I'm afraid she might really freak over that one. Wed the 4th Mary Ellen, sister Kathleen & I went to Teddy's. Good time - I like going out with my sisters cuz I can be very gay with them & it's real

CONT June 18

JUNE 18 from June 17

natural & as both. Kissing, hugging & dancing. Some jerk tried to come on to M.E. so she & I started dancing a slow one together & the guy says to Kathleen that he's really sorry, he didn't know we were queer. (He said it real serious.) Bout midnite K. was loosening up & she pulls off her wig... & put it on & she & M.E. got into it & gave me other props (lipstick, compact, mascara) & I put on a drag show for them & others around us, a lot of people around us were pretty amused. Told 2 guys who were real intrigued, but embarrassed about it, that this is how us "girls" get our men! C'd'm reading Mother Camp: Female Impersonators in America. Really good & has a beautiful picture of exactly what I want to be: it was of Desirée, a fem. imp. who honestly looks exactly

Cont June 19

from June 18

JUNE 19

like a beautiful young woman, figure & all. In the picture he was naked except for a G-string & he looked like a beautiful boy-woman, a woman's body but a flat man's chest. The book tells how once a straight man was hassling one fem. imp. He demanded the imp. call him "Sir." The imp. retorted with sarcasm "Sir?... I'm more 'sir' than you'll ever be, and twice the broad you'll ever pick up." Fantastic! Desirée looked like how Jim'd look if he did up his hair & wore make-up...] Thus I was at the store & there was a long mixed-up line waiting to be checked-out. One grandma said to the grandma standing behind me Where does this line go here? or something & the grandma behind me answered I don't know but I'm behind him

Cont June 20

meaning me! I just sky-rocketed to Cloud 9 at that one! Did she really think I was a boy? or was she just ridiculing me? I doubt the latter. I was + am ecstatic about that one! Told Jim bout it + he was real pleased!

Fri Jim + I went bar-hopping. We went from his place + walked stopping at every bar along the way, our ultimate goal some bar downtown Jim for some reason wanted to go to cuz he'd never been there. He picked a rose to take with him. As we were walking Susan came out of a store + began walking a couple yards ahead of us. We didn't know if she saw us + Jim called out to her. She continued walking + after about ½ min. she turned, threw up her hand in a kind of wave, turned back around + kept walking. Neither Jim nor I

CONT June 22

JUNE 21

Well, I've been sick at home with a super sinus infection ... yesterday I couldn't even sit up or swallow. Been in bed at home all alone since Monday night. Just watching TV + sleeping a helluva lot. Sunday nite when I got home (went out to supper with dad) Mary, Jim's sister, had left a note for me. She was spoyed to go on a business trip with her boss to Europe for 3 wks, but it turned out it was no business trip but that her boss was out to make her ... so after one week she comes back + finds Bob Metzger, who she's been living with like a year sleeping with another girl + Bob asks Mary to move out cuz he likes this other girl so much. Course she's completely freaked + has phoned me to talk every day since. It's a real similar case to Jim's + mine.

CONT ON MAY 15

JUNE 22 from June 20

could believe it. She must hate the shit outa me! That letter exchange was over 3 months ago ... & it was uppa me she snubbed as they Jim's visited them several times alone & they're real nice to him! So our 1st bar was Axel's. Then on to O'Reilly's. Jim told me how Michael met Brenda [God, I know her from the Garde, etc., & especially when Bill [redacted] used me to ditch her Aug. 27, 1967] & she came to their place but when Jim came home Brenda began paying much more attention to him. She gave him a necklace she was wearing cuz she said it'd look better on him. [When I told Jim bout that Aug 27, '67 thing he began feeling she was nice to him to "get back" at me but I told him I don't think she knows we're together, altho she probly does now that I think of it]. Then I guess Jim

Cont June 24

JUNE 23

Well, Jim came over last nite bout 9pm. I had given myself a lecture on how to act around him (nothing special, he's-not-yours-anymore...) + when he came he kissed + hugged me real hard. We sat talking mostly about gay or androgynous (THE new word) stuff. Me about how a woman propositioned me last Friday [told her I'd never been with a woman, she said she'd make me feel fantastic but there was only one requirement: That I didn't touch her. Why? That's just her hangup... shit. Told her I don't even know if I'd want a lesbian experience... finally told her I considers myself a male homosexual... she was pretty grossed out bout that but I've seen her since + we're still friends. She's 32 + super mannish... she insisted on paying for everything (coffee +

CONT MAY 26

JUNE 24

from June 22

went to bed. Brenda somehow asked Mike if he & Jim are lovers, & was real surprised to hear they weren't. Jim felt bad that M. told her they weren't, altho they aren't, cuz he feels he "led her down." I guess he was being rather faggy in her company. Told him all that meant was he didn't like Mike! Jim said he'd like Brenda cuz she's into gay males & is pretty interesting. I don't know if I'd like her — she always wears cunt dresses & acts real female. I told Jim that & that I just didn't know her scene if she acts like a real woman & is after gay men. O'Reilly's, Hop Hooligan's. Both nowhere. Jim told me how he went to O'R's last week & fell into a small gay group there but he didn't like any of 'em cuz they all had beards & beards gross him out — I was surprised to hear that cuz I always

CONT JUNE 25

from June 24

JUNE 25

say that. Jim told me how he was walking along & some guy was calling his friend from a tall bldg window "Hey, Tom!" then saw Jim & called to him "Hey, fag!" & kiss & hug him & tell him he's so beautiful when he tells me stories like that! On to the next bar we see GPU President who sells me the latest newspaper issue. Jim said he'd looked at him (Jim) real nice. The next bar they wouldn't let us in cuz Jim had no ID to prove he's over 18! Next bar, Y-Not II. By then we were pretty buzzed. Jim was really coming out — to flag down a bartender he sat on the edge of the bar counter, struck a real fag-fag pose & called out "Oh, dearie! We need a bartender here, dearie!" I was soaring into heaven laughing. I was being real butch [drinking shots, etc] so we

cont June 26

from June 25

JUNE 26

made a lovely pair. I loved us. Next bar, our goal Grog Shoppe. On the way told Jim about Miss Destiny + Chi-Chi of City of Night. Jim's reading Our Lady of the Flowers. Grog Shoppe really a drag. Super young exec. + secretary scene. We camped it up, Jim being very fag, me very butch. Freaked a lotta people there. Then we had no place else to go. I suggested River Queen, the gay bar of last week. At first he hesitated but finally said OK. He was pretty nervous + gave me instructions that we had to cool it there + not even be as much camping as Grog Shoppe. I laughed + told him don't worry, I know how to act. We bought shots immediately + sat at the bar together but being very "unattached" to each other. I went to the bathroom + returning some guy had taken my seat + was talking to Jim.

Cont June 27

from June 26

JUNE 27

I made myself scarce. Jim loosened up, walked around. Actually I didn't see him much. We only had fleeting contact, mostly pooling our money. So while I wandered, to my surprise, I see Jim dancing with some guy. Was really surprised. I saw a girl I knew + talked to her, we danced once. I'd say we were there at least an hour + Jim said we'd better go. As he walked out, I saw a guy reach out + take hold of Jim's thigh. So as we walked Jim told me some guy really tried to put the make on him, was holding him around the waist, reaching up under his shirt + stroking him gently +, Jim said, treating him just as a straight would a girl. The guy he danced with. Finally I guess Jim just told him he was "with someone tonite"

Cont June 28

JUNE 28 from June 27

& the guy asked "Where is he?" Jim was tempted to point me out, he said. Also this guy told Jim he'd seen him before in UW's library. Jim told me it really felt wierd to be in a place where every one is after your body! We both agreed RQ was a much better scene than the other bars. I suggested we go more often but Jim said he was scared to cuz sooner or later he'd have to get picked up. I told him not really - that everyone isn't expected to go with anyone, that that's why everyone is sitting around - they're all waiting for Mr. Right! Jim kissed the guy who wanted to go home with him "to make him feel better" Jim said. I musta been delirious or something cuz I neglected to do something as important as <u>look</u> at the guy he was dancing with! We went

cont June 29

from June 28

JUNE 29

to Big Boy's. Had 46¢ between us & ordered coffee. It was late, we went to Teddy's but they already closed so to Albion. Smoked joints & listened to Lou Reed: Some kinds of love, Mawky veeta ta ta, Between thought & expression, lasts a lifetime. ~~And some kinds of love~~ Situations arise, Because of the weather. And no kinds of love are better than others ... Some kinds of love, Mawky veeta ta ta, like a dirty French novel, Third course to vulgar ... We made love & I noticed lately he likes me on top & him on his back. When we awoke in the morn he fucked me again, then left to go to Randy's. — I feel in a daze & my mind's a blank about this all. I can never be a part of it & I want to & need to so bad. I want to be a beautiful youngman. I deeply want to ...

JUNE 30 from July 13

that fantasizing myself a male during sex was really an important thing in considering my gender identity. She seemed to take me a lot more seriously then. I had received a poster in the mail + asked her if she wanted to go to a drag show with me. So it took her over an hour to get ready — it was like watching Kathleen like I used to when living home. Little after 9pm we arrived at Michelle's Bar. Real sleazy entrance — I wouldn't've known how to get in if it hadn't been for Liz. The show then had 8 female impersonators: 4 black + 4 whites. They just stood up on stage + mouthed records as tho they were performing them. One black girl + one white were so convincingly-looking I still can't believe they were really boys! At

Cont. July 2

JULY 1

Mon the 25th went to Gay Peoples' Union meeting as I do every Mon since Liz took me the 1st time Apr. 16. Lotta seemingly out of place people there this time, esp. 2 girl-boy couples in the back row. About ¾ thru the meeting one of the guys raised his hand to speak & said they didn't come here to haste or put down you people but ~~~~ "I think you all need help real bad..." The president just ignored the remark & called on someone else to speak but one guy turned & asked "what kind of help?" The guy answered "psychological..." Then when they realized no one was willing to argue or even acknowledge their comment any further the 4 of them made quite the spectacle of LEAVING THIS PLACE. My head was just

CONT JUNE 1

JULY 2

from June 30

was such a weird feeling when, off-stage, they'd talk to someone & a deep man's voice, or a young man's voice would emerge. I drank shots & lip just didn't know how I could do that! [at her place I told her the main thing that bugged me was my bouncing boobs & she suggested I get an elastic panty-girdle & put it over 'm, & lift 'm so they look like chest muscles. She said I have a dare to look male - but that I'd always look like a 16 yr old boy cuz my fair skin, no beard, etc.] Saw Allen Pres of GPU there & he talked real nice to me. Then Liz & I went to the Riviera another drag bar & much better than Michelle's. Lotta weirdos there ... felt right at home! Their show was more like a theatre production - one guy imitated Shirley Temple, etc. To my

CONT JULY 3

from July 2

JULY 3

surprise, Liz says to me "You know her [one of the performers] don't you?" It was [redacted] Duchess, a guy I've seen 2-3 times at GPU mtgs & who's always been referred to about his being in drag & once there was a little hassle at the meeting against drag queens [they are known as the lowest subculture of the subculture] & Duchess & me & GPU News editor talked how we were sick of TVs getting put down, & smiled at her on stage & she gave me a fabulous look back! [redacted]'s show also had a belly dancer who had talked to Liz earlier bout hormones & docs to do operations & she was also super convincing & beyond me! After that show we left & went to KQ & there was Paul [the guy I said I especially liked, bottom of age 17] & he told me

CONT JULY 4

from July 3

JULY 4

Eldon [GPU News editor] + him spent 45 mins. on the phone + Eldon told him bout my article + it sounds fabulous + he has to read it before it's published! Told him how sexist the women's meetings are [told Liz earlier - she said she should go next mtg, sit thru it all + pass for a girl + at the end, sock it to 'im! Told her I'd wished she'd been there!] + Paul hugged me around the waist + told me to forget the women's mtgs + join "us men!" I told him that's what I'd really like to do!!! So so happy when he did that - I was so scared of being rejected from the scene [Apt 4] + I'm being welcomed with open arms! An acquaintance of Liz's began talking to her - it was noisy with music + I couldn't hear them + then Liz leans over + tells me he said he

CONT JULY 5

from July 4

JULY 5

didn't know if I was a boy or girl. I sky rocketed to heaven & shook the puzzled guy's hand. Later Liz asked if I liked it when people didn't know. Told her definitely & I asked her whether he'd asked if I was a girl, or if he just asked which I was. She said he just said "Well, which is that ... a boy or girl?" I was so pleased. I'm wanting to pass so badly lately. Elated about seeing the drag shows & still can't believe 3 of 'em!

Mon the 9th at GPU it was proposed GPU sponsor a Drag Ball this winter. A few guys argued against it cuzza the old jive rap that drag oppresses women by promoting the stereo-typed look. My heart started beating real fast, Liz said a few

Cont July 6

JULY 6

from July 5

things + then I said drag was liberating cuz for me to see a man who's 100% better in what was oposed to come natural to me made me realize that it's not in anyone's nature to be masculine or feminine. — After the meeting a normal looking mid-30 yr old "woman" came up to me + said she's a male TV and is glad to hear someone sticking up for TVs. She showed me some photos of her in female drag introduced herself "Arlene" + invited me to come to the Riviera Saturday cuz she's performing. Then Kip, me, Allen, his lover + a leather-scene guy went out to eat. Allen was especially funny + lively. At one time he was talking bout Milo's leather bar + how all the guys in there are all seeing who can be harder + then

CONT JULY 8

JULY 7

July 1st Jim & I walked along the lakefront & checked out the people — both of us able to pick out the gays easily. No beauties tho. We were looked at a lot too... we make a pretty strange-looking couple: Jim very feminine & me very masculine. We really have a gay relationship — I don't know how else to describe it. I've been gathering source info on articles ~~&~~ on transvestism & gender role identity from bibliographies & footnotes of books, etc. I have probably 50 articles & books. Spending a lotta time at UWM library reading & xeroxing important ones. Don't know what my research will lead me to but I'm ready. Haven't been hanging around with Kathy & Bridget 1/3 as much as I used to. I don't feel much in common with them anymore & I've decided without any

CONT JUNE 16

from July 6

JULY 8

Allen stands up in the restaurant & leans against the wall showing us all the hand poses everyone in that bar affected. We were laughing & his lover was saying "Allen! Sit down!" cuz he was being so campy! Then everyone was calling him an "auntie" cuz he was complaining about how cold it was & how long the food was in coming, etc. I really got to like him that nite. He & I talked a lot about how sexist the lesbians are & I told him I wasn't going to anymore of their mtgs & he told me I HAVE TO come this Fri cuz he & 3 other guys are gonna speak there! All night! [Del Martin's a famous lesbian - wrote a book + all. She spoke in Milw this past weekend. & the last lesbian mtg I recv copies of an article of hers ~~was~~ were distributed of her

Cont July 9

from July 8

JULY 9

saying Goodbye to the Gay Lib Movement. One paragraph was: "Goodbye to the Halloween Balls, the drag shows & parties... The exaggerations of the switching (or swishing) of sex roles has become the norm in the public eye. While we were laughing at ourselves we became the laughing stock & lost the personhood we were seeking." Fuck you, honey, I've found the personhood I was seeking!] I told Allen of this & he cut her speech down do! Ha! So things're going good

But I miss Jim. I realized today this is the 1st summer I've awaken without him by my side. Feel lonely & sad a lot. The last 2 nite I've dreamed of him & Sara and last nite of him & Donnie. Tho I don't know what Donnie looks like she appeared looking like the

cont MAY 13

cont July 17

JULY 10

Told her I am in a kinda way-out way - that I feel like a gay male. She said that was the most far-out thing she [redacted] heard of. Later Allen beckoned me to sit by him & he took my hand & we held each other's hand for a long time, squeezing. He talked bout the plight of transvestites & transsexuals, (all the while squeezing my hand) to a group of girls. Told of a man who had an operation to be a woman, then after a while found she didn't want men & so was wondering how to meet lesbians. I wanted to yell out "that's how I am too." I felt very close to Allen, feeling he'd be the only one to understand. We left together & rode our bikes together - he was going the same way. I wanted to tell him all, but somehow it just didn't get a space in the conversation. Felt down.

Saturday I was gonna go to the Riviera alone but at the last minute

CONT JULY 11

from July 10

JULY 11

Bridg + Kathy decided to come. All got really drunk. Saw Arlene [July 6] walk out, she didn't see me. The show was excellent. The "girl" who bellydanced last week did a beautiful, beautiful veil dance to "MacArthur's Park", a real sad song. The veils were yellow + purple + at one point she began twirling with her arms up + all the veils went up in a cone shape over her head, black lights on her + she just looked like a distant misting tornado... I was enchanted by this dance all the next day... Duchess sat next to Bridg. He was in men's clothes + talked to Bridg how could she smoke those horrible cigars? Duchess just never talks to me but I always catch her looking at me out of the corner of her eyes. Bridg practically cried thru the whole show cuz Sandy,

CONT JULY 12

from July 11

JULY 12

the veil dancer, was "so beautiful," she was just sobbing. I kept telling her to stop cuz she only wants to be accepted (Sandy that is) & I'm sure she's cried enough tears herself already & doesn't need Bridg's. After the show Bridg went home & Kathy & I went to RQ. Today I bought an elastic panty girdle, cut off the garters & put it over my breasts to flatten 'm as I'd have a boy's chest. I also put a stuffed sock in my crotch. Kathy & I danced & drank at RQ—I was completely drunk by then. Saw a girl there who's a friend of the girl who questioned bout Jim on Fri & I can't even remember but I think she said something to me bout a sex change operation & I told her I wanted one so bad. But I'm not sure that really happened.

Hung over Sunday. Jim came over around dinnertime & we went to Chico's

CONT JULY 14

JULY 13

I'm at Chico's, a restaurant across from Albion, by myself. I'm in a pretty pissy mood — I hate going out to eat by myself too. Spent Sat the 7th at UWM Library reading transvestite + sexual identity articles. Sun the 8th went over to see Liz Marshall. She was plucking out her facial hair (beard)! We sat around talking, she telling me how far she's gotten trying to get her transsexual operation, me telling her how I felt. Told her how I felt like a guy, etc. + could tell she was kind of pooh-pooing it as I got up the nerve to tell her as long as I remember I've had to think of myself as a guy making love to another guy & have an orgasm. [Plus I really got off watching these guys at RQ buy + make $ sign]. She said

(CONT JUNE 30

JULY 14

From July 12

Told him how lonely & sad I've been lately but only later did I say one sentence ~~[illegible]~~ on how I wanted to sleep with him more often than we do (once a week-). He only hugged me when I said it. Back to Albion & laid & caressed each other & patted. Then we walked to his place. Last week he told me he had something really neat to tell me Sunday. I thought he'd had a gay experience - but turned out only that that Brenda came over & she & Jim talked about & she's a lot like me, Jim said, in not being a lesbian but liking gay guys. She & Jim went next door to Jim's & visited a gay guy & his night's lover. Jim told me he's not interested in Brenda as a girl but only a friend. So that's what was so neat. She asked & he told her how he felt his sexual identity stood [I felt like saying I wish he'd tell me as much]

CONT JULY 15

from July 14

JULY 15

So that's what was so fuckin' neat. We had a quicky fuck & slept immediately.

Monday he & I had lunch ... not much to say. Went to GPU mtg & as they had a guest speaker Allen came over & sat next to me (he's the boss so is always in front of the group). Later Duchess came for the 1st time in a long time & sat next to Allen. Caught her looking sideways at me some more. After the mtg I decided I had to break the ice & asked if she'd be on stage at the Riviera this weekend. Said no, say she needs a rest but prolly the 1st weekend of next month & she was real nice. Elston, GPU News Editor, sent my article for typesetting. It'll definitely be in Aug issue. He & I went for coffee after the mtg & he's one of those you can't get a word in edge-wise

JULY 16

from June ~~14~~ 15

don't know how he says he loves someone he knows he can't be with every day or talk to very easily]. He held my hands + asked if I wanted to be with him forever. Yes! yes! Felt much better after talking to him. He seems to feel a lot like I do — said yes he feels lonesome in bed at nite. But he's caught up in his own love-fantasies like I'd been with Ralph. It's the same practically — Jim only sees her a couple times a month. now + pray he'll straighten out in Berkeley. So that nite we went to Y-Not II, got a beer + walked to the Riviera. He was a little hesitant to go but I promised him he wouldn't be hassled. Once there we "split up." The bartender bought me a shot right off! When I went into the show room the dyke ~~took~~ taking the cash, coming on real strong, says she

cont July 18

EROTION

algernon c. swinburne

Sweet for a little even to fear, and sweet
O love, to lay down fear at love's fair feet;
Shall not some fiery memory of his breath
Lie sweet on lips that touch the lips of death?
You leave me not; yet, if thou wi'lt, be free;
Love me no more, but love my love of thee,
Love where thou wi'lt, and live thy life; and I,
One thing I can, and one love cannot — die.
Pass from me; yet thine arms, thine eyes, thine hair,
Feed my desire and deaden my despair.

Yet once more ere time change us, ere my cheek
Whiten, ere hope be dumb or sorrow speak
Yet once more ere thou hate me, one full kiss;
Keep other hours for others, save me this.
Yea, and I will not (if it please thee) weep,
Lest thou be sad; I will but sigh, and sleep.
Sweet, does death hurt? thou canst not do me wrong:
I shall not lack thee, as I loved thee, long.
Hast thou not given me above all that live
Joy, and a little sorrow shalt not give?
What even though fairer fingers of strange girls
Pass nestling through thy beautiful boy's curls
As mine did, or those curled lithe lips of thine

Meet theirs as these, all theirs come after mine;
And though I were not, though I be not, best,
I have loved and love thee more than all the rest.
O love, o lover, loose or hold me fast,
I had thee first, whoever had thee last;
Fairer or not, what need I know, what care?
To thy fair bud my blossom once seemed fair.
Why am I fair at all before thee, why
At all desired? seeing thou art fair, not I.
I shall be glad of thee, O fairest head,
Alive, alone, without thee, with thee, dead:
I shall remember while the light lives yet,
And in the night-time I shall not forget.

Thou (as thou wilt) thou leaves me ere life leave,
I will not, for thy love I will not grieve;
Not as they use who love not more than I,
Who love not as I love thee though I die;
And though thy lips, once mine, be oftener prest
To many another brow and balmier breast,
And sweeter arms, or sweeter to thy mind,
Lull thee or lure, more fonder thou
will not find.

Done reading every article on transvestism & transsexualism I could get my hands on. Have been very alone & depressed for quite a while. Alone, unloved & unlike <u>everyone</u> ... and Jim should be leaving in a month or so ... & don't even think he cares. He told me a few days ago he wasn't looking forward to it cuz he's getting tired of his studies. Fri nite went to lesbian mtg cuz Allen & 2 guys were speaking. Felt uncomfortable & wanted to identify with the guys. The talk kinda fell thru - afterwards I stood around off by myself & Allen came up & asked why. Told him I'm beginning to think I don't belong anywhere, that I feel I'm the biggest pervert there is. He sat by me & was sympathetic. Then a girl asked if she could talk alone to me & asked who that "person" was I was with last Fri at RQ. "Your boyfriend?" Said yes. She said I thought you were gay

CONT JULY 20

from July 16

just wants to warn me that I better not start anything like last weekend or I'll be thrown right out! I was shocked. I asked what did I do last weekend? She said well, you know what I mean. To make a long story short she said she didn't know but only heard I was rowdy & told her I certainly don't remember being rowdy but I'd never do anything to hurt this place "cuz my heart is really in this place." She was embarrassed. I was bummed. Sat dejected everywhere I go I get hassled. A good-looking guy guy asked what the matter was, told him & he said they shoulda never said anything to me & that's ridiculous. So he & his lover befriended me for the nite. Sandy came over & talked to them. Jim sat behind me & the show began. As a man danced & sang the guy who

cont July 20

JULY 19

Have been reading from my earlier diaries & came to the 1st months Jim & I were together. — I feel so alone these last few weeks. I want to live with him again but I know he wouldn't let me if I hinder his new developments. He's been telling me often lately how he & Michael are arguing & not getting along. I sit here in silence, read & read. I want to go for walks with him, or just sit & read but with him nearby. Doesn't he feel this loneliness — the solitude of his bed at nite — the shallow relationships just taking up time. But he's gonna be going soon. I don't know how I'll be able to accept it & not die so bitterly inside

 from July 18

asked me the matter asked if I liked the performer. I said yes, but he's pretty old, plus "I don't like hairy chests." Did he ever laugh! Winnie Stann, a drag that seems most adored in Milw (Liz said he's the best) did a male song + dance + came + sat by us. Jim said he was playing kneesies with him all nite? Winnie asked me if I liked the male act + I said yes "I can understand it but I don't believe it." At one point the 3 male performers did a comedy drag song + at the end each grabbed someone from the audience + danced on stage. I was grabbed. Told the guy I was so embarrassed + he said don't be. At the end of the song I was so self-conscious but thought I'd make the best of it. The guy dressed as a scrub woman hung on me + I, in my leather

Cont July 21

from July 20 **JULY 21**

jacket, struck a super hard-guy pose & the lights went out. Later Jim told me I'd looked real good & the pose came off excellently! In short everyone was super kind to me & I thought that dyke can kiss my ass. Sandy did another beautiful flowing chiffon dress dance to "Exodus." Told the gay guy "I'm in love" & he said "Oh, I know, isn't she beautiful!" Winnie ended up trying to pick up Jim, but Jim only promised to come to his birthday party at the bar Aug 5. Don't know if he will tho. Back to Albion. On the way 2 bicyclers asked for a place to crash & Jim offered my livingroom. At one point Jim ran into a store while we 3 waited & I exclaimed to them "Oh, these fags take so long!" me

cont July 22

JULY 22

from July 21

getting such a rush saying that to them. Jim said he had a real good time at the Riviera. (Duchess was there, completely ignored all my greetings & I think I'll give up. I guess there are a few dags who down right hate women.)

Yesterday asked Jim & went over to his place bout 9 pm with wine, bread & cheese. He, Michael & I drank, ate & watched TV mostly. Jim said I looked beautiful & kissed me lovingly. In bed he thanked me for bringing the wine, etc. He cuddled up to me so nicely. (Susan had come to visit him & Michael but wouldn't come in cuz I was there — see June 20 & 22)

The 14th I bought an elastic panty girdle, cut off the garters & I wear it over my breasts sometimes to flatten them & so they don't wiggle. Never let Jim see it tho & I'd be embarrassed to.

from July 31

JULY 23

didn't ask him to call back, he did
bout 15 mins. later. We made a date
to go walking by the lake but he was
busy over & tired & so was I & it
was so fuckin' hot. So we parted
bout 5 pm & I wasted the rest of
the day. Mon get Bridg to attend
the C.P.U. mtg with me as she is intend-
ed to for weeks. We took Jake too.
He's super good & no hassle to take
along. As the mtg starts, Duchess
sits right behind us & is just
thrilled by Jake & makes baby
noises, etc. & when J. laughs or
smiles, Duchess laughs happily.
For the 1st time of my attending
mtgs they split everyone into
4 small groups, one for women,
to discuss 'The Meaning of Sex.'
As everyone got up to go in their

cont July 25

JULY 24

Last Fri at lunch with Jim. Feeling down & as I expressed July 17. Asked Jim what his feelings are for me. He said real quietly "I love you" ... and took my hand gently. Told him I feel so alone & hopeless & I feel bad cuz he keeps saying he'll never live with me again. He said (correcting me) that he'd never live with anyone again... I said well, same thing ... and he added, well, not right now anyway, not til he's much older. I said oh, that's different cuz I sure don't wanna be 80 yrs. old & still by myself. Speaking real gently all the while he said see you don't listen to all I say. I said cuz it's been almost a year since we lived together & it's so long... I felt tears. I said I guess the reason I feel so bad is cuz he's leaving soon & I keep thinking of that. He said yeah, he

cont June 14

from July 23

JULY 25

group, Duchess hesitantly walked to the men & said to us girls that he wished he could stay in our group. I laughed & said yeah & I'd like to go over there! pointing to the men's group. Duchess seemed surprised. I think he just doesn't know what my trip is yet. After he mtg talked to Allen who said August GPU News 'd be out Aug 10 & that my entire article's in it & is the feature article, that it's just about the only article this issue. So glad. Can't wait for the reaction to the article. Duchess came up &, telling Allen altho I was right there too, that he'd be on stage at the Revieng this weekend & wished they'd announce at mtgs what's happening there. Allen said he should just about it out now

CONT JULY 26

From July 25

JULY 26

+ Duchess declined. I laughed to Duchess, "Let them come to you, heh?"

So Mon nite I had a dream that Duchess + I were making out with each other, kissing.

From Aug 8: went to his mo's. Rest of the weekend a bore. Went to visit the parents Sunday + bought a TV for $57. Monday at the GPU Mtg they showed a film, a European tour of gays. Was pretty good — some shots of guys kissing + hugging turned me on. I was the only girl who stayed for it. At the end a guy I never saw before asked if I like it + told him yeah! Elston, the GPU News Editor, made a big production of telling me my whole article + picture of the controversial poster will be in the issue due

CONT JULY 27

from July 26

JULY 27

Aug. 10. He titled it "A Transvestite Answers a Feminist." He said he was very excited bout it. Allen, GPU Pres, said he was too & also said he came to visit me last week but wouldn't find he does my place ?!?

Jim should be leaving soon. He hasn't said much bout it. Also hasn't said he loves me for a long time but he act like he does - actions are louder than words. He told me bout a beautiful boy who works at the library (he is gorgeous) & who gave Jim the eye & mumbled something Jim didn't get & then stood around & stared at Jim. They both just stood around & looked at one another - neither would make the 1st move. Told Jim I was jealous & he said he probly shouldn't tell me then things & I said yes he should as then I can think about them

from Aug 13

JULY 28

ugly but one had Alice Cooper eye make-up on & Jim put his arm around him, asked his name, then gave him his seat next to me. The guy asks me if I wanna come to a party & I asked if my "faggot friend" could come too. He said "No, only chicks allowed." Told him it sounded like a fuckin' bore to me & hell no. Told him Jim is more of a lady than I am. "He offered you his seat, didn't he? I'da let ya stand all fuckin' nite!" Think I bummed him & they split. No dice. By chance had kick [May 16] & I met & my 1st words were "You prick." He explained he didn't want to embarrass me by coming on to me in front of his friends & had wanted me to follow him when he'd stepped outa the room. Told him I wasn't gonna kiss his butt. Told him anyhow I only like faggots & I'm considering a sex-change operation & he

CONT JULY 29

from July 28

JULY 29

said he could give as much pleasure to a guy as to a ~~girl~~ girl. Asked if he'd ever been with a guy & he said yeah. Told him & found that hard to believe cuz he's such a bastard. Well, he told me he'd do anything & told him to so & said "Ok, go to hell." Asked if & meant it & ~~he~~ said yeah. So he left. Fuck you. - Jim & & went & Albion all drunk & & put eye make-up on him. Didn't do such a bad job but it looked OK & he liked it. Told me he'd already experimented with some of Susan's old lipsticks she'd left at Michael's. We made love. He asked me & put on something he'd like & & put on this one blue satin skirt he used to like & & guess still does, but when & had it on [& & don't know if subconsciously & was doing it on purpose] & could hardly get it on sexually cuz the skirt bummed me out so. When

CONT JULY 30

JULY 30 from July 29

I think of myself as a girl during sexual frigid. - In the morn when he washed the make-up off he left a bruise on. It liked it. As we were gonna leave to go out + eat breakfast, Elden calls + asks if I can get hold of Liz, + that he has someone we'd prob. both like to meet. He picks us both up [I had to tell Jim I couldn't eat with him] and we pick up this 44 year old "woman" who's really a man passing in society as a woman for 23 yrs. without any operation or other medical aid. We 4 went + ate lunch + then I + Elden's where he taped an interview with Betty. She was about 5'2" + less than 100 lbs. so very frail. Said she always liked the femmy stuff + at 16 decided either she had to be a femmy little faggot or switch to a woman. Stayed + nursed her sick

CONT AUG 1

JULY 31

Last Fri Jim came, we smoked some dope + went to Teddy's as the original Short Stuff was playing. The night was almost a complete drag — there were a million people + hot as hell. One nice thing is Jim carried his old brown leather harmonica bag as a purse. He looked beautiful but said he felt funny. We were both real tired + even our lovemaking was mediocre. Sat morn we went downtown + shopped but an hour. Spent the rest of the day alone reading mostly my old diaries. Sat nite Bridged. I went to Humboldt Gardens. Recently she smoked cigars + it looks so great! We had a great time criticizing, laughing + drinking. Even I was already bored when I woke + phoned Jim who wasn't there. Altho I

CONT JULY 23

parents & when she was 22 they both died & she put on her women's clothes, had her brother drive her to the bus station & went to New York & lived as a woman since. Married a gay man who knew she was really a man & they adopted an 8 yr old boy. When he was 14 her husband died & she sent the boy to boarding school & now he's in his 20's studying to be a priest. He has no idea about his mother. She's worked as a legal secy for 12 yrs. & they have no idea of it either. Fantastic story. Says she knows she's a man & calls herself a "permanent drag." Looked like a regular small older lady. Has no desire for any operation. "Why bother?" and "Too late." Spent til 8:30 with them. Betty said she began reading my article but will finish later. Later Alyn Hess, GPU Hess, came. Said he read article & will have to again & figure out both sides of argument. Also Elden

CONT AUG 2

from Aug 1

AUGUST 2

told us of a time Winnie [July 20] was doing strip shows in a straight place where no one knew he was a man at all! 12 drunk guys from a stag party came in + asked Winnie, who is a beautiful girl, if he'll do a private strip show in their apartment for them. He said they were all beautiful athletic bodies + he agreed for $75, knowing a show wasn't all they wanted. After doing a private strip + down to the last piece he ran coyly to the bedroom. They all crashed in + Winnie puts his hand up + hollers "Stop right there! What do you think I am, a whore? ONE AT A TIME!" Gave the excuse he wasn't a whore so he wouldn't have to fuck them so he sucked them all off + they never knew he was really a guy! Too Much! Just fantastic! Jim just loved this story when I told him it. He phoned me bout 11 pm Sat nite to say hi, probly to find out about Betty. Sunday the 12th went to

CONT AUG 3

from Aug 2

the parents. Took a copy of my article but d waited til ma asked for it. She read it, then dad took it. She said some of it went over her head but she'd have to read it again, & that none of it shocked her & if'd found myself & have the happy look on my face like d do now, she's glad. Dad only got thru ½ page & said he didn't understand any of it at all! Later Kathleen read it, said she understood it all but didn't know what to think about it.... I guess it's good that no one knows what to say — means it got them thinking. Monday at GSU Mary Liz said if'd'd have said my answers in a different way it may have been cleared. I know that already. Alyn wanted me to do a follow-up article for next issue, but Elden said not the same subject 2 issues in a row. He commented he felt Betty's case was way-out & so is mine! That sur-

CONT AUG 4

from Aug 3

AUGUST 4

prised + pleased me. Said he felt the guys have a lot to learn by fan-out cases like ours. After the meeting, Liz, Elden + I went out to get some coffee. Elden talked our ears off about a drag ball he's planning Feb. 9.

from Aug 15:
walking past, unaware, how can I make you see me! And despair clutches my heart - for I can only think to hastily, hopefully, clutch your arm.

from Aug 18:
Before Jim + I went out he made a super nice supper for us at his place. It was really nice. I gave him an eyebrow pencil + he put a little under his eyes. You couldn't even tell tho

CONT AUG 9

 from Aug 22

if he'd want me to. Well, we went to the neighborhood bar + had a few drinks + I felt so much better. It was like 2:30 am + I went home real tired + felt good. Bout 15 min. later Jim calls - I'd left just before he came home. Asked if he could talk ("what about?" "Oh the same old thing.") + he said no. Monday we were spozed to have lunch but he didn't show. I went + got Drumbo from the hospital. Bout 9:30 pm he phones + says lets go to dinner so I didn't go to the GPU Mtg + he doesn't show til 9:45. Bitched him out a little - he was real drunk. We ate out + the night was all teasing + ha, ha. Back to Albion + I was sure he was going home but he didn't. He was turned ~~on~~ on + when I said I had my period he said oh + stopped being sexy

Cont Aug 6

from Aug 5

AUGUST 6

I had already decided not to have any sex with him that night & he didn't seem to want to either. So we slept together real peaceful. Tues he came to have lunch with me & that was really surprising! Two days in a row I get to see him! Tues night went out drinking with Kathy & both of us were super drunk & we staggered (and I mean STAGGERED) to her house & I had to walk bout 8 blocks to my bike. Thought if I should go to Jim's, sat on a lawn to think & decided no. Took a long fuckin' time to get home & I can't remember so good how it all went but I cried & cried about Jim & phoned him. Michael had to wake him up (bout 3 am) & I'm not even sure what I said but I

CONT AUG 7

AUGUST 7 from Aug 6

remember crying real hard over the phone. He asked me where I'd been, etc. I mean I told him I felt so bad about him. He said he'd see me Wed for lunch & I told him if I made it to work. Knew I wouldn't. I remember the last thing I said "I love you so much, Tim. I wish you could say that to me." We hung up & I cried & cried & finally fell asleep. Didn't make it to work. My mind is pretty blank today, I just can't hold myself back from calling him when I feel so bad or telling him I love him. I know I should lay off & leave him alone. I feel so desperate sometimes & each day is worse cuz it's closer & closer to when he's leaving. And I just don't know what to do anymore.

AUGUST 8

Fri nite went with Jim to Randy's, first time for me in many, many months. Randy has a girlfriend (strictly a south sider, she's always cleaning something!) who, it's rumored, he's gonna move in with. Kind of an OK nite, went to a bar + got drunk. Jim said he was staying over nite at Randy's + I said I was going home but at 4am he came to Albion with me. About a month ago I wrote to a Transvestite + Transsexual Counseling Ctr in Calif. Fri I got a reply from a pre-operative female to male TS who said she needed more detail to give me advice [told her I felt like a male homosexual, what does that mean?] So yesterday I mailed off a letter telling of my fantasies, etc. Jim stayed with me until 3 pm on Saturday, which is unusual, + then

CONT JULY 26

AUGUST 9

From Aug 4(18): At the bar a real drunk man bout 40 yrs old tried to pick both Jim & I up to go to his place "and all fuck & suck". Jim turned him down saying it wasn't his scene. The man made Jim go in the bathroom with him "to prove he's a man" cuz he said he couldn't tell & he's getting confused. He told me I was "a beautiful man". He was a pretty neat 40-year-old.

From ~~Sept~~ Aug 14: Jim left the guy told me Jim wouldn't do anything with him & I told the guy I didn't get it either cuz he says he wants to. At the meeting were discussing Double F magazine that chops drags in pieces. I stuck up for drags & Duchess kept looking at me & making comments I didn't hear & laughing & I'd laugh & nod friendly. I don't really know exactly why but he just haunts me.

from Aug 23

AUGUST 10

of him. He screamed she's not the only bitch in the world + he can get plenty other bitches. And then he screamed without any sorrow, but as tho he'd been stabbed in the heart, "You told me that you loved me!!"

I felt as tho someone had wrenched my heart. His words have been haunting me all day — I hear them over + over. Even now I'm possessed by them — the violated trust, the tormented crying out, the soul of a male.... still strong + proud after being having been ravaged.

And I want to be like him. To say without tears + emotions, "You told me that you loved me," and then walk away. A man. But in my heart, knowing.

AUGUST 11 from Aug 27

to be on top, too!" He called me "voluptuous" — I called him "putty." Beautiful night... during the night he had a nightmare + awoke, whimpering, and folded himself in my arms for comfort + I pet him, kissed him.

Saturday we went downtown, ate breakfast + shopped a little. He went to Paulie's. I think he's kinda attracted to him — I know he is. He likes to be + go out alone with him. Randy moved out + into a place with his girl. I went home. He told me he phoned me Sat nite, but my phone's STILL DEAD...

Today at lunch (we've been having lunch every day lately) he asked me the date + I told him next week school at UWM starts. He was surprised it was almost

CONT AUG 12

from Aug. 11

AUGUST 12

September & said he'd better leave soon. I said I know! Asked if he had a way out there yet & he said he figured on taking the train or getting a ride out there. Asked if he'd be taking a lot of stuff & said probly only a suitcase. Told him he could store his stuff at Albion if he wants. Said he'd probly box up his books & send for 'em later. I asked him if he'd write to me & he said of course! Asked where he'd be staying & he said probly a hotel for a while till he found a place. I said it all sounds scary, he laughed nervously, "I know it's scary!" And he said well "I should leave next week." So this is my last week with my love. I don't feel sad. I've known it for so long. I hope he wants me to come visit him .....

AUGUST 13

Wed the 8th came home from work + Albion had been broken into again, the bedroom + livingroom ransacked + only the stereo receiver gone. This time called the police who did absolutely nothing but look around casually. [Tues the 7th Jim had come over + slept over, out of the ordinary, he ~~usual~~ usually only does on weekends.] Fri went to Elden [redacted]'s, GPU News editor, to get copies of my published article. Looked good. I kinda feel blah bout it cuz it was written so long ago + is so superficial & what I'm into + have written lately. Elden just praised + praised it. He wanted to assign me to review a book on Janis Joplin, some cunt rock singer + I turned him down cuz I already hate her + don't even know her. Jim + I went out to Teddy's Bar + had a kinda blah time til late when we got drunk. Two freaky guys came in, both

CONT JULY 28

from Sept 1

AUGUST 14

deciding something definitely could be done with him. He was a little macho guy + I had soggy underwear fantasies about him all nite while watching him. Before we went out I said jokingly to Jim how this is our last weekend out together + let's just stay home + cry about it. He said real serious that it's not our last ~~[redacted]~~ weekend out together, only our last one before he goes to Calif. So we came home + made love. He told me few days ago he had a dream he kissed a boy. Then this morn he said he dreamed he was making out with another boy. I dreamed last nite we went to a gay place outside + this ~~[redacted]~~ guy kept asking Jim to go with him. He did but when they came back +

cont aug 9

AUGUST 15

I want so badly to have some warmth & security in my life. Some warm young boy to share my bed, only to cuddle up to. And I would ask nothing of him. He could share the quiet and the dark, sleeping. There is no joy in my hours anymore. No sighing. No eyes. He feared emptiness & had felt it in horrified fleeting moments now I feel every hour, every day. He has not gone yet – but he is gone.

And what must I do to have you come with me? Are there special words you would have me say? My heart sinks because the only words I feel say "Will you come with me?"

These are not magic words.

I go ~~away~~ – alone.

And where will I find you, when I am afraid to let my eyes see you? Because if my eyes should see you

CONT AUG 4

From Sept 4

AUGUST 16

a motorcycle pulls up + lets a guy off a ways away from us + it's the guy (well, see June 10th). I almost died. He walked a little back + forth alone + kept looking over at me. I stared at him the entire time. Then he laid down + I was just shitting. Didn't know WHAT to do + he kept looking at me, staring at me as I stared at him. Wanted so bad to get together with him but was scared to make the 1st move. I looked at him thru the binoculars + he saw me! We just stared back + forth til the motorcycle came + he got on + I waved to him as they rode off. SHIT! Wish he'd've come up to me. GOODBYE. Hoped see him again soon! So Jim was supposed to meet me either at this baseball game or his place at 5 pm + he still wasn't there by 7 pm

CONT AUG 17

AUGUST 17

from Aug 16

at 7:30 he phones. I really bitched at him. He said well he's having a good time at Paul's. Told him I was having a real fuckin' shitty time & I feel like all I do is wait around for him & he sees is inconsiderate of me. I was SO MAD. Went out with Bridy & had a few drinks. At Albion I found a note that he'd been there & went home. Was glad cuz I would a just upsetted off at him anyhow. Thought the least he could do on his last week here is be a little nice to me. And that's not the 1st time he did that either. Today he came to my office & right away apologized & told him he better be pretty damn nice to me from now on cuz I got a real spicy lecture all ready. Dr. [redacted] came over & asked when he was leaving & he

CONT AUG 19

AUGUST 18

Well, I can rightly say everything has gone wrong in the last 2-3 wks. My TV died & had to be replaced, my apt. was broken into, my stereo ripped off, my bedroom rug went moldy & had to give it away, my back bicycle tire has blown FOUR TIMES & had to be replaced or repaired 4 times in the last 2 wks., Jim can't even tell me he loves me & just now Dumbo got an abcessed ear & I had to bus him to State St Hospital & leave him there. The only thing hasn't happened is bodily injury to my person. I have been so irritated this week that every one I see I wanna smash in the face. Went out with Jim last nite, good & drunk. In bed I told him I love him & can't he say he loves me. He didn't even answer. I cried & he just hugged me. I don't feel like I wanna die anymore — I just have no urge to live

(more on Aug 4)

ago. He 10th One week. We went to lunch He told me he'd seen Donnie last Saturday + told her to go see the New York Dolls, a transvestite rock group coming to NY + he laughed. Had she'd be really freaked + grossed when she saw them... That she's too straight for that stuff. I said I thought you liked her so much + he made a kinda "yes + no" face + said "Eh..." like that! WOW! Later he said he was getting everyone mad at him this weekend + volunteered the story that Sat nite he + Donnie went to eat + he was bummed nite off cuz she expects him to always pay. Then he saw Don Dabelle there (old friend of his + Dorothy's from '68) + told Donnie (giving her the $) to go pay the bill + he'd be nite there cuz he wanted to talk to Dabelle. She

CONT AUG 20

from Aug 19

AUGUST 20

refused! I guess that it just not ladylike or something. I'm so freaked Jim could STAND some-one like that. So he was tee-ed off cuz she wouldn't + took her back to the dorms + she's whining "What's the matter?" (Jim mimicked her whiney voice telling me that) all the way there + he just dropped her off + went home. Wow! I thought he was so much in fuckin' love! So it seems that Cloud 9 romance is fizzeling too! Then Jim tells me Michael was asking all kinds of questions bout if I'm going to Berkeley with him + were we still on good terms (Jim answered SURE) + was he gonna write me (of course Jim thought Michael wanted to feel out if I was "available."

CONT Aug 21

AUGUST 21 from Aug 20

HA HA. Mentioned to Jim he won't have snow this winter & he said he'll be back in December. I asked he won't be back if he's going to school next semester, would he? and he said That's what he means - he'll be back! I said too bad, I was planning on coming out THERE for Christmas & he got real excited "Would you ???" I said if he wanted me to. He kissed me. It was all just so fuckin' romantic & nice. We talked bout what he was all gonna take, etc. Told him all bout the guy on Bradford Beach yesterday. He laughed & I'm a prissy. We agreed it'd be fun to write each other. I was thinking of getting him a roll of 100 stamps for a "going away" gift but he'd probly just lose 'em. Maybe I'll get him a necklace he was too chap

CONT AUG 24

AUGUST 22

Things are still shitty but the chaos seems to have subsided. Sat the 18th went to bed + began crying. I held myself + stroked my skin like I always do + imagining I was a beautiful boy + was sleeping with + then it began to get too real + I felt my mind + my body separating. Got so scared + realized I had to get outside + talk to someone if I wanted to stop. Got dressed + rode my bike to Jim's tho I knew he probly wasn't there. But rode around until I saw a light on — it was Michael. We sat on the porch + I complained to him + talked bout Jim a little. Michael said he just needed to get away + things 'll be better then. He was surprised to hear how madly in love Jim is with Bonnie. Jim sure can hide his feelings. Michael asked if I was gonna go visit Jim in Berkeley + I said I didn't even know

CONT AUG 5

AUGUST 23

Saw 'The Sargeant' again [May 20]. The looks are so well done, the music. I cried cuz I knew how frustrated he was. — This morning bout 3:30, the couple upstairs woke me again with her screaming don't you touch me! + get the fuck outa my house!!! And from then on I could only hear him. He is beautiful — tall + soft. He can out-shout + out-swear her anyday. When I was ripped off I went + talked to him bout what he saw — and he told me, touching his soft curls, how he'd just finished washing his hair + was drying it. So last nite he's shouting how she just goes + fucks ~~[illegible]~~ another guy + he's gonna kill him, he's gonna kill him + all he does is beat his ass for her all day + all night, + she just fucks another guy. His shouting, screaming, was so loud and I would've been so scared

CONT AUG 10

Cont'd from Aug 21

AUGUST 24

to buy himself the other day. I had a dream the other nite I went to the train station & he wouldn't let me see him to say goodbye cuz Bonnie was with him & he said he wouldn't say goodbye to me unless I went to the station president's office & he'd see me in there privately for a few minutes.

From Aug 28: eyed!" It was all so real. He hardly paid special attention to me, only glanced at me a few times. I could only give him a peck of a kiss & say "I love you real much" & he only said "I know" & smiled. This is the 1st time I've cried. I wish he could have at least said he loved me. Why can't he just give me that much?

AUGUST 25 from Sept 5

"I just don't know what to tell those people anymore!" real exasperated. I wanted to act cool about it, but still discover his feelings, so I said, "Well you at least want to get someone half-way desirable...", but that just got him more huffy + he just snapped "I'm just sick of this whole thing! I don't know!" I kinda feel sorry for him — maybe he really doesn't have gay feelings, but only gay feelings for me in the same way I have for him + he's just confused. Poor T. I'd like to help him out. He told me yesterday that Brenda mentioned that the gay men next door to Jim's was looking for Jim at a party Brenda had. Poor T. — got a copy of "The Transvestite" magazine. No good deep articles, but its air certainly isn't one of hating women...

From Sept 10

AUGUST 26

~~[redacted]~~ She said she felt & looked as much like a boy about 16 as she looks like a girl if I don't talk or smile. I disagreed but she insisted. Said people judge more on actions + appearance than on real looks. Well, this morn I took off work + went to Jim's by bout 9am. He was packing his suitcase. We went to a nearby restaurant for breakfast + to the store where he bought a little food for the train. He said he'd write me as soon as he got to Berkeley, I didn't feel much really. Felt mostly like I was glad he is finally going cuz I was so tired of thinking about how it would be. We laid down on his bed a while + I told him I'd miss him. He gave me very few encouraging

CONT AUG 28

AUGUST 27

Fri Jim + I went out for supper to the place I think he + dennie went when she came into Milw a few weeks ago. Anyway we had a great time! I couldn't care less about dennie esp I know more + more as it get closer to his leaving that he loves me, altho he still won't SAY it. We went to a bar after dinner + both of us got REAL dragged there, so we left + went to his place. Went right to bed. I had made a resolution not to have sex with him til he could say it, and, yeah, it felt so good when he began petting and touching me. I told him of my resolution + he said "oh, well, okay" real apprehensively, but I said, but it's too hard to do, so forget it! We were getting in on great, then Michael came + we had to hold it down. Jim asked me to get on top of him, "I like you on top." I said "Really, I like

CONT AUG 11

from Aug 26

AUGUST 28

or loving words. Just kept acting like he was only going away for the weekend or something. He said he was scared to go & I said I knew. He said he'd be back in about 1½ months! He kept saying he'd write real often. Told him if he needed any of his stuff I'd gladly mail it to him. He was very preoccupied, understandably. He didn't want to forget anything. Randy & Tom came at noon & we four plus Michael drove to the train. We had something at the train station restaurant & then he had to go. I felt super sad as we walked him down the ramp — flashes of Ralph's leaving. Jim came & hugged & kissed me privately "Oh, Snuffy's getting all misty-

CONT AUG 24

from Sept 16

AUGUST 29

he felt he'd be able to sort out his feelings once he get out there ... but I wonder. Why should he sort them out when he is 1,000,000 miles away from them? I just don't think he will. I just don't think there will be an end - a happy end, anyway. If he only could say he loves me - but why should he love me when I'm not there to love?

I'm surprised he found a place so fast. Also she said he talked to the Univ. & they have no jobs for him. So he's gonna check unemployment agency.

So Friday nite I went out to 2 bars with Bridget. Good time. We were both looking for boy - but not all that seriously ... had a better time enjoying each other. But I didn't even see anyone good. Spent a lot but I don't care. I'm lonesome.

CONT AUG 30

from Aug 29

AUGUST 30

Saturday I couldn't get anyone to go with me so went to Teddy's bar myself. Soon I spotted a beautiful guy I've seen around a lot. In fact it must've been the summer of '72 at a bar with Johnny + Bridget + a rest of Johnny's friends + this guy was there + it got out I liked him + so Johnny grabs him + tells him I'm his sister + I wanna fuck him. The guy thought it was pretty funny + I could've died.

So all night I stared at him + he'd keep looking around, catch my eye + stare back. I was getting soggy pants. He's so gorgeous — a blond Adonis... a graceful boy, soft skin, sparkling teeth, a pretty face. But we just kept exchanging these momentary stares + he'd go about his business. So after several hours I mustered

cont ~~[illegible]~~ SEPT 2

AUGUST 31

enough courage to approached him & asked "should I keep trying or not?" "Try not to do that," he laughed at me with his eyes crinkling, & turned to look at him. "To pick you up," he laughed, kind of taken off guard. "I didn't know you were. I'm just sitting here watching the band." Now I laughed, "Oh yeah. So am I." He's still looking at me smiling disbelievingly. "Aren't you John Sullivan's skater?" I thought shit, but said "So?" I said "Not anymore, but you are, right?" I said yeah.

From Oct 22: Would be good for me. How do I describe that I deceive myself all day & night that I'm a boy & I feel I am - even tho I'm not even passing ~~He asked "Well~~ in society?

SEPTEMBER 1

This week has been in the 90°s + it's just too much - too fucking hot to even get dressed decent. Have been seeing Jim every day this week. After my GRUMS on Monday, Jim, Michael [redacted] + I went out + ate + then I slept over Jim's. Stole a pair of Jim's underpants in secret, I don't know. I wore them while sleeping alone + they make me feel not so lonesome + I figured I'm gonna need a surrogate when he's gone. I just thought - he's not taking all his stuff so maybe he can store his clothes here, get it?? That would be nice. But he'd probly take all his sexy stuff. So we went to Teddy's last nite + got drunk. Band called John Misery there, the lead, J.Y. himself, was gorgeous / a real we talked bout how he needs a wardrobe, etc.

CONT AUG 4

SEPTEMBER 2

from Aug 30

enough courage & approached him & asked "Should I keep trying or not?" "Trying to do what?" he looked at me with flirty eyes, smiling. I wanted to touch him. "To pick you up." He laughed, taken by surprise. "Well, not tonite. I'm just watching the band." Now I laughed, "Oh yeah, so am I." He kept looking at me smiling – his beautiful face... I just was so frustrated & shook my head "Oh... you... you're such a tease... you really are..." And he smiled & said "Why do you think I'm teasing you?" I looked at his pretty face, his lovely eyes & lips & I just said "I don't know I just think that you are." [And now I think that just by being so pretty he was teasing me, by looking at me...] I stood there looking at him & he said "You're John Sullivan's sister, aren't

CONT SEPT 3

from Sept 2

SEPTEMBER 3

you?" "So." "Nothing, you are, aren't you?" I said yeah. Well he was so pretty & I knew I couldn't get him so I said "Well, at least I tried" & walked away. Sat around bout 15 mins. & left. On my way out there he is standing like a beauty article He does & I had to pass him, he saw me so I said "bye bye" real coldly. Went home. And so I had to sleep with the boy I am & make love to myself, like I have every nite. & pretend I'm a boy in bed & think how it feels. I've done this for years — as long as I've had sexual feelings. I have to go to bars often if I'm to find myself a boy to sleep with. At times I can't, I can become a boy to sleep with. But it's so much nicer with a real one.

SEPTEMBER 4

Yesterday, Labor Day, GPU was agreed to play a baseball game with the Young Democrats, who didn't show up. So we sat around on Bradford Beach. One man who goes to meetings often asked why I wasn't saying much & that I usually have "something very provocative" to say. He asked if I'd be writing another article for GPU News & told him probably. Donna, an older woman who leads the lesbian discussion group [Apr. 20] said she thought my article was stimulating & had to be read twice as there was a lot in it. She asked if I used my right name in it. Then she told me 'bout a book she said I should be interested in — 'bout a female with a male identity. Anyway the guys were funny, looking at all the other guys on the beach thru binoculars... things like that. Suddenly,

CONT ANG 16

SEPTEMBER 5

Hyper day. Albion robbed again — only took my rings! All costume jewelry worth nothing. Lady upstairs [wife of beauty of Aug 23] scared them away. Cut to eat with Jim last night & he stayed over. His professor had him over & gave him some helpful addresses of cheap hotels, etc., in Berkeley. We made love & admire his little body so. Get off so much on just looking at his chest. This morn he hitched to UWM & this older man picked him up & took him a block or so away. Jim said it took a pretty long time & then the man drove back around & said to Jim that he just couldn't help it, his heart was in his throat, and was there any chance Jim is gay? I asked Jim what he answered & he said well he went "oooohh" like 'oh-for-Pete's-sake' & then Jim said

CONT AUG 25

SEPTEMBER 6 from Sept 18

help draw for GPU News. As they talked I caught his eye + we stood looking in each other's eyes about 15 seconds + I thought "Hmm...." Kept a close eye on him - he was staying at the YMCA, he said to someone. When I saw him leave I "rushed" out after him. He was walking down Ogden Ave toward the lakefront + I rehearsed my speech. I don't know why but he just struck me as not being untouchable like most gay guys, I guess from that stare we had. Suddenly he stopped in the middle of the sidewalk + I walked up to him + he asked if I had change for the bus. Gave it to him + we kept walking together + I said, "You wouldn't happen to be bi, would you?" He looked at me startled + said "What?" "Bisexual." I didn't look at him at all, so nervous. "Well, I've

CONT SEPT 7

From Sept 6

SEPTEMBER 7

been known to go out with girls ... why?" "Cuz I'm interested." "In me?" "Yeah." He was pretty surprised + we just kept walking + he asked me what I was into. Told him my lover, a male transexsuite left last week for Calif. + it's pretty hard to replace someone like that. He asked me when did he dress, I said only when we were together. He kept going "oh, this is really strange," etc. He said he hasn't gone to bed with a girl in 5 or 6 years. I felt like saying as far as I'm concerned if he went with me he wouldn't be breaking his record, but didn't. He said "well, OK, let's give it a try." Asked if I was getting myself into something cuz he sounded so hesitant + he said no. So we turned + went to Albion. His name was Charles. I

CONT SEPT 8

SEPTEMBER 8 from Sept 7

was just in a daze. At Albion he asked if I had beer or something so he could relax but I only had grapefruit juice. We sat on the couch + drank that. We chit-chatted about shit + he said "I feel like I'm in high school — I don't know what to do!" Told him he's making me more nervous than him + began kissing + he leaned back + was the 1st to undo my clothes. Was freaked at my elastic band to flatten my breasts. Edin surprised I forgot to mention that his skin, back + chest + face is like Johnney's, all fucked up by acne. So we kissed + petted for about 15 mins. + he still wasn't hard, altho he acted like he was enjoying himself. He asked if I wanted to go in the bedroom [redacted]. I asked if he did, he said yes, so we did. [redacted] He opened my pants + was freaked by my jockey shorts. I opened his + he was naked.

CONT SEPT 9

from Sept 8 SEPTEMBER 9

We got in bed & made out... still not hard so I went down on him & sucked him. He was hard in no time. He pulled me back up & we fucked superbly. He asked me if I ever got screwed in the ass & I told him some guy tried but was a clod & it hurt too much. He said yeah, it does hurt pretty much the first times. So I tickled him, licked & kissed & stroked him & laughed. He said "Oh, you're really fun! I'm really glad you're so fun cuz being a homosexual & I'm really scared of girls." So we talked how dumb girls were & he defended them more than I did. He made a sandwich & I brought the TV in the bedroom & we chatted. He told me he just broke up with his lover of 5 years, Bob. I showed him a picture of Jim Cone & Steve Michael took in

cont SEPT 13

SEPTEMBER 10

Jim left this afternoon on the 1:15 pm train for Berkeley. No regrets - no tears goodbye. Friday the 7th we went out to a bar - got bored pretty fast + went to his place. Very quiet nite, no sex. Saturday morn I packed up stuff I had at Jim's plus stole 2 more of his underpants. They mean a lot to me now + I'm going to wear them always now that he's gone. Pretty heavy if I pick a guy up + we have to undress.... Went out to the parents' Saturday with Bridget. Sunday Liz (who made 73) + I went to the Brady Street Festival. Supposed to meet Jim there, Randy + everyone was looking for him too but he showed at the last second + had the split immediately for his ma's. Liz came over to Elbon + stayed til after midnight. We talked + watched TV.

CONT AUG 26

SEPTEMBER 11

Rather bummed out this morn but I feel alright now. Dumbo's got pneumonia!?!? I realize so much how my adaptation of masculinity is to mask my vulnerable feelings [redacted] toward Jim. I feel if I does + act real funny I'll only think more of what a big mean thoughtless cold man Jim is + how he fucked over poor little me like he swore he wouldn't. And I just don't want to think of that shit. My masculinity is the only escape + shield I have from my feelings of feminine helplessness. I don't think it's all so bad, I only hope (like Jim told me he feared) that Jim won't become another Lar to me ——

SEPTEMBER 12

Well, Jim got to Berkeley sometime this afternoon — 3:30 Milw time, & still haven't figured out the time difference between here & there. Saw Daeganhardt & Liban today — told them I was out looking for a man I can ditch in about 3 months & they thought that was pretty funny. Saw a real cool guy I've seen around before — not particularly good looking, but real swishy. We were walking down the hall in opposite directions & we stared at each other til we passed & I turned & looked back but he didn't. What am I supposed to do to get these boys? Grab their dicks right then & there? It's so frustrating. I just want a guy for companionship & warmth — doesn't have to be for sex (but it'd be nice)

from Sept 9

SEPTEMBER 13

front of Franklin Dr.) & he asked if Jim "always pursed his lips like that," that he was a good-looking boy. He had wanted to return to NY but I said to stay as he did. Told me he'd been on his way to Juneau bank to have sex when I approached him. Anyway he was gorgeous & we slept together like babies. In the morn we ate breakfast & I gave him my phone no. He always whispers "beast" to little Tigey lingering on the "ees" — I'll always remember that about him. Told me where he was rehearsing so I could "leave messages" for him.

Tues the 18th bout 10 pm he phones & says the 2 other "boys" he's moving in with won't be home & one of them is urging him to have me over there or he come to my place. I met him

CONT SEPT 14

SEPTEMBER 14

from Sept 13

at Big Boy's, he + he other guy who was really off the wall. Went to his new place + he showed me around. The heat wasn't on his place so we went to Albion. He wore his brown leather jacket! We had to stop + rest twice in the 8 blocks cuz his "Achilles tendon" hurt him from practicing so much. He was so beautiful. What a prince! He rinsed out his tights, etc. I washed my hair. (He said I'm not be so much prefered a "meaningful relationship" on a one-to-one basis than park sex, etc.) He read me his resume' he had to write - he's really done a lot of dancing, even been in films + a dance teacher. ~~He bubbled up to bed after he finished~~ He laid on the couch naked + I sat at his feet + he wrapped his legs around me + I pet them. He made

CONT SEPT 15

from Sept 14

SEPTEMBER 15

little "ohhh" pleasure sighs + I told him how lovely he is. After a long time I bent over + sucked him real good (he'd been hard before + started to thru). He stopped me cuz he was gonna come + said he didn't want to yet. In bed we made love + he used his hand to make me come + then fucked me from the rear. I love this - he whimpers + cries out quietly when he comes. I always loved that. We curled up after sex + slept. I got to look at him while he slept. Had mom... what a beauty. I still can't believe that I could do it - get a gay man + make love to him. Told him I wasn't into women + I'd went to go to a gay bar + get men. He said I could. Asked how? They're there to get other guys. He just said I could, without explaining how that

CONT SEPT 17

SEPTEMBER 16

Jim's birthday. I didn't think of it til Jim's mother phoned & said Jim had called her Friday & today, saying he was going out for a nice dinner to celebrate his birthday. He's 24. Told her he has an apartment a couple blocks from the Union, for $60 a month — I guess it's an efficiency. Also that he wrote me & Michael — probly mailed it Saturday. I was just thinking the other day that Jim's leaving has kind of released me from having to think about him. I just don't have any reason or anything to think about him. When he was here I had to think how often I'd seen him, how he acted, etc. Now all I have is to read letters from him that will probably be unemotional & read just like his notes to Michael do. He often said

CONT AUG 29

from Sept 15

SEPTEMBER 17

could be!) Wed morn took off work & we had a leisurely breakfast. He read the 1st half of my published article & said it was really good & Susan is "sick." (After sex Mon. I asked why he came with me. Said he thinks cuz I'm my leather jacket & my approach. Told him those are the things that usually turn guys off to me cuz they think I'm gonna chop their dicks off or something.) I love the way he moves, esp. the way he sits. He'll be dancing around Thanksgiving at the P.A.C. Told him maybe I'd go see him dance & he talked of Nureyev. Bout 1:15 pm he had to leave for rehearsal & I went outside with him cuz I had to tighten some screws on my bike out there to go to Bridget's. He asked for a kiss before he left. Said he'd call Saturday & we'll go dancing, OK?

SEPTEMBER 18

The impossible happened. Even now I feel stunned + numb, like it didn't happen, even <u>while</u> it <u>was</u> happening.

Went to the GPU meeting + about 1/4 of the way thru it, a really fine young man came in I've never seen before + sat on the pew next to me. I immediately thought he was gorgeous + when a guy popped up next to him to welcome them I thought, "Shit, I'll never have a chance next to all these guys...", not that I thought I even <u>had</u> a chance. Whenever he wasn't looking I looked at him admiringly. So when the meeting was over, as usual some stayed around to chat + I did. He told some people he was from New York + came to Milw to dance with the Milw Ballet Company. Yes - he looked a <u>lot</u> like a dancer, had that classic, statue face + body. He offered to

CONT SEPT 6

from Sept 20

SEPTEMBER 19

we were gonna do a lot a things socially. Went to Eldon's to help him with the next issue of GPU News + told him about Charles. He was delighted at the story. — By the way, Susan's quitting working at Slavic Langs. "for personal reasons" so I'm gonna be full-time again starting October. I know I won't like it, but there's really no reason I shouldn't do it + I can use the $$. I sent Jim $10 "for his birthday." Hope he gets the letter — + writes back soon. And you know, he wrote that "absence does make the heart grow fonder" + at the end of his letter he wrote "I love you too!" Jim... why couldn't you have at least said that while you were here — 1½ wks. can't make that big a difference. I hope things work out all right ——

SEPTEMBER 20

Yesterday still no letter from Jim & I started to get bummed - knew sometimes the jerk delivered my mail to the front of the house so checked. There it was! He sounded OK, & called the place he got a "jive-ass firetrap" & said everyone acted like they had bodies in their closets. I took that as having a sexual meaning but then realized it didn't. He already got picked up by 2 guys who drove him somewhere & got him stoned. In his letter he called the one from N.Y. & "very lovely." He said they both stared at him all the while but he coquettishly left in "good style." Ok, Jim you fleeting beauty - your saintlike face & your ghostlike soul.... & wrote him right away. It shocked me to see his return address - somewhere I didn't even know & I felt so far away. Only told him Charles & I met &

CONT SEPT 19

from Sept 27

SEPTEMBER 21

dicks, or penises). So hot they only played 5 songs — Bridget & Kathy dressed in greaser girl drag tho & it was funny! Tues nite Bridg wanted to see them again as she was swept off her feet by the guitar player. & felt very lonesome all nite & didn't have a good time. Wed I was just gonna stay home, feel sorry for myself, read E.A. Housman & A. Swinburne poetry (gay poets) & sleep — but bout 5 pm Charles phones & I made supper for us & he slept a while on the couch, his head in my lap — me stroking him. Then went to River Queen as it was cheap drink nite & we danced like crazy & both got DRUNK. He made me come into the men's room with him

CONT SEPT 22

SEPTEMBER 22 from Sept 21

twice when he had to piss & he tucked up his shirt to midriff size at my request & we had a fine time, at Albion we ate more & to bed. I was so so tired & not interested in sex but he initiated it & then commented that I was "being a girl" tonite. I laid for a long time between his legs as he slept. And today Thurs went to ma's for dinner & she bought me a stereo receiver to replace the stolen one. And tonite I'll be getting a full nite's sleep. I feel real light-headed for the little sleep I've had. Charles said he wrote his parents & told 'em he met a "nice girl." Funny! I'm really lucky to have him right now - he sure is a lift for me. Wish Jim'd write more often - at least a letter a week....

Good Night

from Oct 2 **SEPTEMBER 23**

N.Y. who came with Charles group. We drank & got drunk & the more I looked at him I thought how much I'm getting to like him & how charming & pretty he is. I'm relaxing & am more confident he's not gonna pull a "fuck you" on me. So nice! He has a good sense of humor & thinks I'm really funny when I joke or even talk... such as I phoned Kathy & Bridy's & asked "Do you cunts got a can or something?" & he just about died laughing. Went to Albion (he wore one of my sparkley necklaces too) & made love. Afterwards I asked him if I was the only girl he'd been with [Eldon said he thinks I am] but he said no. He wasn't with any girls for 5 yrs. & then before he left NY to come to Nfld he was with one once & his gay friend told him he's a

CONT SEPT 24

"repressed homosexual." Charles thought that was funny. Then he asked me where I learned to "eat ass" (I'd licked his asshole) + that he really likes it. He seems shocked I even heard of doing such a thing. God! At the bar we both agreed this one boy who was with a girl there was cute + Charles said we should suggest a 4-some. Told him I'd rather have a 3-some. He asked "Without the broad?" I said yeah + he said yeah, that sounded better to him too. I'm pretty sure we'll do that one day... sure would get me turned on to watch him with another young boy. He likes the same kind of boys I do too — kinda fem. He asked me how big Jim's cock is + then said yeah I figured it was big. Asked why + he said cuz usually tall thin "boys"

CONT SEPT 25

from Sept 24

SEPTEMBER 25

do. He said too bad Jim's not here cuz we could really "do a number" with him & I told him I'd really love to do that. Charles & Jim & me. Maybe.... someday.... Jim & I could visit him in N.Y. & maybe..... ☺ I told him stories of how I pick up the other 4 guys I've fucked (Binky, Bo, Rick, Gregg) & he thought they were hilarious & said he loves my style.

Got my 2nd letter from Jim yesterday. Told me bout his social life there & how all these guys try to pick him up & how he leaves them (altho he doesn't do it purposely I think). He's got a job washing dishes again? He spoke of phoning me. He was worried I wouldn't write him just as I was he wouldn't. It would be nice to hear his voice. I really desire him - don't miss him as much as I desire him

SEPTEMBER 26 from Oct 14

hope. Sun morn he died. I know he would & I wrote him off a long time ago. He just wanted to try. So all I have now is little Tippy. Wed I got a letter from Jim. He complained of being tired of beating off & I wrote & encouraged him to get a lover. So today's the 1st day I'm home. Miss Charles a lot. I'm still weak & depressed getting back to normal - going outside especially - scares me. It's so safe being babied by mommy & not having to be on your own. I miss Jim so much & feel like I'm freaking out in some internal, hidden-from-view way. I'm losing touch with the world - oh, I don't know. Maybe I just feel this way cuzza my invalid state. I just need to see Charles & go out drinking & sleep with him. And get back to my office & onto my bicycle .....

SEPTEMBER 27

No further word from Jim. Sure is doing a great job of writing every day ha ha...

Well, I haven't had a decent nite's sleep since last week Friday. Sat nite went over to Charles' bout 10 pm & we went to Fisher's & sat & then to the River Queen where we drank & danced. He was great & me & never left me standing alone & didn't mind my advances, tho slight, & all. We commented on cute boys, etc., much like Jim & I at straight bars. But Jim wanted to act like I wasn't with him at gay bars. Then Charles slept over at Albion. Sunday nite Bridget & I went with Jake to a bar & got pretty messed up. Monday spent 2 hrs. feeling vomity before coming out of the hang-over. Mon nite the New York Dolls (or we called 'em the N.Y. Dees, our slang word for

CONT SEPT 21

 from Oct 18

he'll probably just stay there + work + establish residency so tuition isn't so high. So all his rap on how he'll be back in a few months was just talk - like a lot of other things he's said. I didn't say anything to him tho, just that oh how long does it take to establish residency, etc. He told me he bought a choker necklace + that he went out with # one of the other guys living in his bldg. but all he wanted to do was hustle girls so Jim doesn't think he'll go with him anymore. Shit like that. We talked about 20 mins. He depressed me too. So Charles came back + we ate supper. He told me of his adventures last week - of the boys he'd slept with, etc. He told me of one who

CONT SEPT 29

from Sept 28

SEPTEMBER 29

was so drunk & Charles fucked him & then the guy ("passed out") went to sleep & Charles still wanted to fuck so he fucked the guy while he was asleep. That thought really turns me on & I've had it in my fantasies since. Also his lover of 5 yrs., Bob, is coming to Milw to stay with him the end of this week. I don't know if that means anything concerning me, i.e., & don't know if I'll still be able to sleep with Charles once Bob's here, but he didn't say & I didn't ask so I'll just have to see. Afterwards we went to Eldon's & was there til 1 AM, Charles showing him some of his artwork for possible use in the newspaper. Back at Albion Charles asked if I wanted something

CONT. SEPT 30

to help me sleep. When I asked what + laughed, he laughed "oh it's about 7 inches...." So we fucked - he turned me over + came in my ass, I relaxed + was so surprised cuz it <u>didn't</u> hurt, but I was scared I'd tense up + it'd hurt but he soon stopped. Afterwards he asked if I liked it from the back. Told him it felt fine, etc. + finally he realized he'd been in my ass + not my cunt he didn't know! just said he found a hole + stuck it in!!! So funny + he said he was glad cuz he likes to fuck in the ass. He was so cute, I just kissed him. He's so pretty the more I look at him + he colors my fantacies so! I hope Bob's coming doesn't freak us off

from Oct 30 OCTOBER 1

but Bob was mostly way on the other side of the bar lost in the crowd + Charles + I spent most the night dancing. I drank like crazy, more than I shoulda + was plenty messed by the time Liz + I split. She was bummed most the night cuz the deaf girl put her off again. So as we walked home I tried to tell her deafy probably figures she's a lesbian + deafy was making out with guys + was probably scared of her. She didn't seem to let that register + just couldn't figure out WHY she had put her off so ?! We sat around her place til 3:30 am, me trying to make her see that it wasn't all that horrible. So Thurs at work I was one hell of a mess. Dry heaves all day. Fri better

CONT OCT 3

OCTOBER 2

So busy it's unreal. Fri the 28th Charles came over, we ate supper & sat around Albion reading, talking, watching TV. & finally replaced my stolen stereo receiver & we listened to records. Sat I went to Eldon's & did GPU typing for him. They have a new artist for the paper who's a transsexual in Louisiana & who said he esp. liked my article. Also I guess some lesbians were complaining about my article to Allyn, GPU Pres, & he just said it did show both viewpoints, so it's ok. Sat evening went to Charles' & we sat around his place. I read & he drew faces of boys. Just to do something we went to eat & for a walk. He slept at his place. Sunday he went to the YMCA to work out, but came to Albion for supper & then we went to the River Queen with a ballaning from

CONT SEPT 23

from Oct 1

OCTOBER 3

+ around midnite Jim phoned. He's got mononucleosis + really sounded like hell. Feel so sorry for him cuz mono's pretty serious. He'd seen a doctor who suggested hospitalization but Jim assured him he could nurse himself but he's not - he's supposed to just lay there but with no TV, no radio, no nothin' he just goes to classes + out anyhow. Poor love - he'd never been sick here other than hangovers + there's not even anyone there to feel sorry for him. He said the pills were making him better tho. We talked pretty long. He may get a tuition waiver for next quarter which means free + he owes nothing but he doesn't know if he's got it. He asked me when I could come see him + I said any

CONT OCT 4

from Oct 3

time – now or later. Said if things just don't work he'll come to Milw the end of the year & forget school & if they do work I should come there. He was very loving & said he couldn't remember how my body looked. I feel slightly the same way about him. He'd got hold of the Advocate, the gay newspaper & said he'd send it to me. Saturday Mary Ellen & I went shopping & that evening Charles phoned & asked if he & Bob could come visit. So after hours just Charles came. He & Bob had a fight & he said they've had one every day since Bob came & he just wants him to go back to N.Y. I guess their main hassle was the same as Jim's & mine – how much independence they have while

CONT ON OCT 5

from Oct 4 **OCTOBER 5**

still being together. Charles was so hassled — we drank rum & talked it all out & then went back to his place to get Bob & go out. They were a bit aside towards each other at first but got better later. Bob said he'd read my article + had really liked it & we talked about TVs, etc., for a while alone. So we 3 went to the RQ, danced together in all combinations. Bob & I got into a teasing butch type scene. Once as Charles & I were dancing & Charles was initiating sexual overtures in the dance toward me, Bob broke us up teasing & I promised not to take any more "liberties." It was fun & I think Bob likes me. I wish I knew how much Charles told him about us, I mean, if he knows Charles & I slept together,

CONT OCT 6

from Oct 5

OCTOBER 6

etc. Next time I get a chance I'm going to ask Charles. Anyway we went to the Factory (another gay bar) too. There Bob said he was serious that if I ever come to N.Y. I can stay at his place. Told him I'll for sure take him up on it. So got home like 4:30 a.m. Sunday Alyn Hess was having a party at his place so bout 3pm I went to get Liz Thought that maybe after that somewhat "argument" we had Wednesday the 24th maybe she was pissed but when I got there she said she'd phoned me that Thurs to tell me she wasn't mad & was I? So all fine. Got to the party by 5 & it was over but we hung around a bit & then I took her to eat at Chico's & then we sat around Albion talking. She admitted to me she was much more attracted to females than males & her sexual fantasies were exclusively

CONT OCT 7

from Oct 6

OCTOBER 7

bondage type shit with her being dominated by another woman. So she left way after midnight & then Mon nite bout 7 Charles phones & asks if he & Bob can come over & if Bob can take a bath etc while Charles went to the YMCA for an hour or so. So I forfeited the GP4 Mtg & they came. Bob & I were alone about 2 hrs. & talked bout a lot of pitiful shit but I think he thinks I'm OK. Charles came back & they cooked up some shit & ate & we all sat around watching TV, talking, etc. & they left after midnite too. Charles kisses me goodbye on the lips right in front of Bob & I guess Bob felt weird cuz then he kissed me goodbye on the lips & we like bumped heads & it was very awkward.

CONT OCT 8

OCTOBER 8 from Oct 7

So I don't know. I haven't been getting any fuckin' sleep! But I figure I must keep going with my people. Liz & I have been seeing a lot of each other & I'm glad of that — she is too I suppose — she phones me too. Last Friday the Factory bar held a Miss Gay Milwaukee contest & Sandy, the veil dancer from the Riviera, won. So glad. Also at the RQ the two guys who consoled me at the Riviera that last time [see July 18] came up saying "Remember us?" & the [redacted] main guy had cut his hair so I didn't recognize him. So when he said the Riviera I remembered & they both hugged & kissed me & said Oh we had fun that night, didn't we? It was great. At the Factory Duchess actually greeted me. He saw me with Charles & Bob &

CONT OCT 9

from 008

OCTOBER 9

saw me leave with them & I'm sure he's wondering about me. Had a dream last nite that Jim was coming back to Milw & I went down to the lakefront & saw the Clipper ship on these rough seas & some people going overboard & was scared for him until I realized he wouldn't be coming in by boat & so I went to the train station. Never did see him — ha, ha.

Kip on Sunday was telling me most of the gay drag queens hate women & think of them as people with "foul-smelling crotches" called cunts. The way she said it really threw me & I finally realized that that's what I think of women too.

OCTOBER 10

from Nov. 11

wasn't sure how much I was supposed to say & if anything was a secret. Friday Nov 2 Bob, Tom & Charles came over to watch a certain TV show & we ate dinner (Charles always cooks) & later Mark, some guy that hangs around with Bob, came over & Bob, Mark & I went to the Riviera to see the show. Bob said he'd never seen a drag show before... Charles didn't wanna go. Winnie Storm was M.C.-ing & she chatted with the audience before the show. Talked with Bob, asked where he was from, etc., and then asked if that guy sitting next to him (me) was his lover! [Winnie said the way she got her name was cuz she blows harder than anyone!]

Saturday the 3rd I was supposed to go out with Bridg & Kathy but Kathy finked out so Bridg & I went. Then to

(CONT OCT 11

from Oct 10

OCTOBER 11

met Liz at the RQ. Bridg + I hitch-hiked + were picked up by 3 college type fraternity guys. We told them we were going to a movie downtown + I added, for gross, at the Princess Theatre so we could see the cunts. They were very freaked + one laughed oh they're going to the River Queen to see the guys! I was completely taken off guard but Bridg came back immediately with "Oh, good, could you drop us off there then, cuz that's really where we're going." Well, that was too much for them but after we convinced them that's really where we were going, they asked wasn't that a fag bar + only guys + we said yeah but it was getting very mixed now + they asked what goes on there + we said nothing, just drinking, dancing,

CONT OCT 12

OCTOBER 12

from Oct 11

same thing as in straight bars. Well, I don't think they really believed us til we got out of the car & as we walked toward the bar, Bridg grabbed my hand & we went in hand-in-hand for gross. Was so funny how it happened - I'd a loved to hear what they said after we left. FUNNY! Met Liz there & went to The Flame, a gay bar next door to the Riviera where she met some lesbian who told Liz she really likes her & they could be lovers after Liz's operation. Kind of a boring bar & Bridg & I left, leaving Liz there, & went home.

Almost forgot ... the transsexual artist mentioned Oct 2nd? Well, Eldon asked me to write him just to give him support, so I figured what can I lose & did. Well, I got a very enthusiastic 3-page letter from him & he

CONT OCT 13

from Oct 12

OCTOBER 13

wants to correspond. Calls himself "wilton david : gleep!" whatever that is. So I'm pretty excited about writing back + forth with him.

~~Stan that dude that adopted Addad~~
~~some months ago~~ I think they came over Sunday - I'm not sure. Anyway Mon Charles met me after work + we got coffee - he had, or I should say he wanted to go to a ballet class at UWM + had a few minutes. ~~[illegible]~~ I went later that evening to a lecture at Marquette Univ. on "Masculine Liberation" but it was a let-down. Some gay I know from GPU asked the speaker about gays role in male lib + some closet queen in front of me commented to the guy with him after the gay said he "made love" to other men, the closet case says "that's love ???"

CONT OCT 15

OCTOBER 14

Last week & a half has been too much. I've been really sick. Thurs the 4th I left work at 4 pm & have had a super sinus infection since. Charles came over Sat nite, we went out to the River Queen for a few hours. But he was really a doll nursing me, putting Vicks in the vaporizer, refilling it, getting me Vitamin C, cooking supper & making me tea. He was wonderful - my fever was 100 - 02°. Mon afternoon mom picked me up & I went out to the parents'. Sick there all week. On Sat nite Dumbo got outside & went over to that lady's who calls him 'Butterscotch.' She phoned me & told her I was at a loss to help him that I've been force-feeding him for 2 wks. & he's getting worse. She wanted to keep him & try nursing him. Anyway all week I kept in touch with her & he was worse & worse. Fri the 12th she phoned & said she felt it was hopeless but still had

CONT SEPT 26

from Oct 13

OCTOBER 15

and humphed & snickered & really got me pissed. Tried to get up enough nerve to say something to him like "You better come out of your closet soon, Mary - You're not getting any younger..." but couldn't. Charles told me he was moving & I couldn't get up enough courage to offer my place for him to stay.

Tues Nov. 6 after work I left my manuscript on the goddam bus & I was just sick about it. Charles, Bob & Tom came over for supper altho Bob & Tom were to leave for NY that day. But they couldn't get reservations. I made some marijuana brownies & Charles, Bob & I got stoned. I was in a horrid mood cuzza my manuscript & cuz I haven't fucked in over 2 weeks, & miss Jim & I

CONT OCT 16

from Oct 15

OCTOBER 16

felt so bad. When they left I went to bed, feeling like everyone hates me + I don't know why Charles + Bob pretend they like me — altho I knew I was imagining it, I indulged myself + cried. Then in the mail got the Advocate Jim mailed me + it was so funny — he made little comments on the margins about the articles + by some of the gross pictures he put 'G.P.' (gross pig) + I kept finding more + more of these little notes, etc. every time I'd pick up the paper. So sweet. Friday at work Charles called + we made a date to meet at the Tux, a bar by UWM, + then to go to an opera at UWM. Bob + Tom left Thursday, or Wed, I can't remember, + I wondered if he was gonna go to bed with me again. (Tues at supper they talked how Tom found Charles a

CONT OCT 17

from Oct 16

OCTOBER 17

free place to live. Tom said either Steve or Charles'd have to live with me. Charles laughed Tom was trying to save him from heterosexuality & I said you don't have to worry about that with me around & Charles pipes up & says oh no! And he tells them how I accosted him on the street for sex. Wish Bob there! And I was so embarrassed & that's another thing that made me depressed cuz I'm such a gross pig & I have to make boys be heterosexual to have sex with them. Later I mentioned to Charles when we were alone that he could stay at Albion if he wanted & he thanked me & said he'd be visiting me a lot.] The bass player in the opera was a real doll, a classic face & soft blond hair & Charles & I kept an eye on him & I got bored with the opera & just

CONT OCT 19

OCTOBER 18

Back to routine. Monday went to GPU mtg & Eldon said Charles had phoned him looking for me. So Tues I left a note at his dance studio that I'm sorry I was gone so long, missed him & could he come over tonite? He did & while he was gone (went home for some stuff) Jim phoned me. It was really strange cuz I kept waiting for him to say why he called but he never did. He needed me to send some books to him but it wasn't urgent. He sounded depressed thru the whole conversation & only explained that he was "tired." I got the impression he was just lonesome & wanted to talk. He told me something very important to me tho: said he's trying to get financial aid to study next quarter & if he can't

CONT SEPT 28

from Oct 17

OCTOBER 19

stared at Blondie & had sex fantasies about him. Then we went to the new place Charles lives. Charles had said as we left the opera "You want to screw?" Asked if he wanted the truth & told him I had my period but if he didn't mind I didn't. I felt like a gross pig girl again & was surprised when he said he didn't care. We had sex & it was so nice to sleep with someone again. Sat went to Eldon's to work on GPU shit & Le & Alyn asked me to run for vice-president secretary of GPU in December. Don't know if I want the responsibility but sure would like the status. After Eldon's went to Charles' again. Liz came there plus some other guy in Charles' ballet & we 4 had supper. Had a good time &

CONT OCT 20

from Oct 19

OCTOBER 20

mostly just noticed how pretty Charles is. Wondered if Liz liked him. Then he & his friend went to a movie & Liz & I went downtown to the Flame bar again. Got pretty drunk & these 2 men who sat next to me drunk told me how they've been together 5 yrs. & how much they love each other. Were 40 & 48 yrs old. Told them I liked drag queens, not women. Talked a long time & they said they really liked me. Shook my hand when they left a few hours later. Some guy there who wasn't gay, but the owner's brother, asked me if I was a boy or girl - that he wasn't sure of those things anymore cuz I had no breasts (was wearing my binder).

So today I found a letter from Jim in my mailbox. Says he is loving me.

from Nov 13

OCTOBER 21

Anyway after the mtg Liz + I came to Albion + then to Allyn's + I dashed to Eldon's to get his TV file for stat info + then, on my way back to Allyn's I passed two boys about 18-20 yrs old. One, kinda cute too, said "Hi ya toots" when I passed. I said fuck you + he said you'd love it. I said "Tell ya what, you come back in 10 yrs. and we'll talk about it," and kept walking. That pissed him off but 2 seconds after I said it I regretted it. Why? I shoulda taken him on. I shoulda said "You wanna blow job?" And if he said yeah, taken him behind a building + suck him off. I really wanted to - it'd've been so exciting. I'd've freaked him out too! I so regret not having done it + I swear I will

CONT OCT 22

next cute kid that pulls that shit. Wouldn't that be a turn-on? Anyway Don didn't get hold of me Mon nite but called me tonite & I gave him a batch of names, addresses & phones. We chatted & he asked me hesitantly if I was a lesbian. Told him certainly not & he asked if I considered myself a TV. Said yes, that's the closest definition I can find for what I feel. He said he had a feeling I wasn't a lesbian but wasn't sure. I tried to coax him into telling me why or how he guessed I wasn't but he didn't say. I really wonder how he could tell. Anyway he said he 'd try & get this hetero TV to a mtg to meet me cuz he & I'd probably have a lot in common. Would really like to meet him, tho he's 38 & married

CONT AUG 31

from Nov 23 OCTOBER 23

hope he's just been too busy with his performances. He has another tonite & another tomorrow & that's it. Hope he contacts me then. Thanksgiving I dressed up in a dress & nylons, etc. for fun & had Kathleen put my hair up & makeup on me. I really looked pretty & ma took all these pictures. Fun. Even had "diamond" earrings on! Bout 7pm I went to Charles' like that to freak him out but he wasn't home. Today I also went there bout 4pm. Not home again so I left a little note saying I hoped to hear from him soon. Rad. Also Jim hasn't written or phoned in a long time (2 weeks?) Had a dream the other nite he wrote me & said he'd met M.R. Right & they were so happy to-

CONT OCT 24

gether. I feel awful alone these days. I got a letter from Bob, Charles lover, already. Said he's thinking of going AC-DC (bisexual) cuz he feels gay relationships are too "fraught with problems." Wrote him back that it's not gay relations that're a hassle, it's all human relations + that he'll just get girl troubles instead of boy troubles. Also he again extended an invitation for me to visit NYC + stay with him. Hmmm Can't even think of Christmas gift giving + receiving. All I want is things that'll be too terrible to receive as gifts from the family such as a subscription to Transvestite mag. If I do go to visit Jim during Christmas — I don't know. It's gonna be pretty

cont OCT 25

from Oct 24

OCTOBER 25

strange. I think I've changed a lot — come out a lot more since he left. I've felt freer to come out in like wearing jockey shorts & stole from him & being more vocal about myself. I can hardly bear straight bars. I knew if I came out this year it'd be impossible to go back to where I was & I wonder if that'll affect Jim & I at all... I wonder if he'll still want me the way I've become. Or what has happened to him? How's he changed? He must have in <u>some</u> ways. I'll be a little embarrassed around him at first — esp. with these shorts. If I ever get to see him that is.

My mind is just a blank lately. Maybe the only way I keep from freaking in these harder times

OCTOBER 26 from Nov 30

for the company. A bore. Then we 2 went to the RQ + the factory. Drunk. As we stumbled home he said something about how I was a girl + everyone knew it + everyone knew I was more a girl than any of the drag queens. And I knew, I know it's true but it just surprised me so + shocked me. I think becuz when I get drunk I let my fantasies take over so much I was shocked they weren't a reality. So I was a little pissed at Charles + he swears he doesn't even remember the damn conversation. Anyway we slept at his place again Sat nite + Sun I went home + puttzed around + he came for supper. I was in a freaked identity crisis cuzza that conversation + wore a skirt + when he came he almost shit bricks + made me have a long talke with him about my

CONT OCT 27

from Oct 26

OCTOBER 27

crisis. Nothing was said & didn't know but I detected great dissatisfaction in his voice about my skirt & I was so much more relieved & changed almost instantly. Felt much better. He laughed, I'm sure not understanding at all. Sun nite we each went about our business at Albion - he did "prints" he paints of male faces & I read my new Transvestia mag. Elton called & I went there to get some flies he wanted printed at UWM. Charles & I slept at Albion & had sex for the 1st time in ages. So nice. Monday I reluctantly went to the meeting as I felt headachy & tired & Tues awoke with bad sinus congestion again. Off work & really slept all day & by evening I was so bad couldn't sit up. Vomited.

CONT OCT 28

OCTOBER 28 from Oct 27

Wed morn mom came + took me to Bluemound Rd. + all day I thought I was gonna have to be hospitalized was so dizzy + crashing stabbing head pain. But by Thurs felt 100% better + am still at Bluemound now, a little congested yet.

So now gets to the exciting part. Got to pick up my mail at Albion today and ① got a letter from Jim with a wonderful beautiful invitation for me to spend Christmas with him in Berkeley. Am so happy. With the fuel shortage the airlines claim to be almost booked solid during Christmas so I have to make reservations 1st thing tomorrow before even talking to Jim or going thru the motions of an OK from work

CONT OCT 29

from Oct 28

OCTOBER 29

He seems to be a little apprehensive as I am — wrote about hoping I don't upset the "cosmos" he's fit himself into there. Also a romantic card how he enjoys my "scintilating presence." And also in the mail ② a letter from Transvestite Information Service (a group I just joined) with a pile of garbage on TVs and ③ a separate letter from TVIS's female TV/TS counsellor I wrote to in Chicago & she gave me an open arms welcome & says she's dying to meet me & will drive up to Mpls any weekend & phone her soon & she'll come help me pass as a boy — she has for 3 yrs., etc., etc. She dates gay women, gay men, drag queens, etc., etc. It was a fabulous letter & I'm all

CONT OCT 31

OCTOBER 30

Lot of things going on. Charles' lover, Bob, is in Milw. He came the 19th & I hadn't heard from Charles since the 16th. I think it was the 21st I went over to Liz's & took her out to supper & to the River Queen. She met some deaf girl there she really liked & wanted to be "girlfriends" with but the girl kind of put her off. The 23rd I took some flowers over to the woman that tried to save Dumbo & I think she was glad. Wednesdays I go to work at Eldon's but he was sick & Ray phoned & asked if I wanted to go to the RQ again - she wanted to see the deaf girl again. I was tired but thought maybe Charles'd be there so we went. Ate at a restaurant 1st. later in the night both the deaf girl & Charles showed. I almost didn't recognize him - his hair was just chopped! But was him. Bob was there & Charles introduced as

CONT OCT 1

from 08 29

OCTOBER 31

excited about her too. Plus there's so much work piling up for me at home & on the job, plus before I go I better get Christmas presents all wrapped & set up someone to care for little Tipsy while gone & what should I all take & I didn't tell you: Charles said if I wasn't going to Berk. (before I found out) I should come to NYC with him over the holidays. God! GPU elections nominations Monday, write all these people, Jim - oh I love you. It'll be so scary to touch you again & to sleep beside you - I'm afraid it'll just freak me. He told me all these fancy clothes he has bought so I'm feeling less scared about revealing my jockey shorts. I love him so damn much.

 from Dec 6

her my hair was long" she said almost in disgust "Oh that's got to go!" Shit. So during my lunch hour went to a hair stylist shop nearby & told the guy I just wanted him to cut it & make me look as much as possible like a boy. So after work he cut it & I had no regrets & I'm thrilled with the way it looks. Thought it strange that I'd been so concerned how flat my chest should be & didn't bother me my hair was so long but realized that's cuz I can't see my hair but can look down & see the rest of me. My distorted body-image again. So went to the RQ with Charles. Told me he has a good picture of himself I can take to show Jim. Charles met his latest "infatuation" he met while

CONT NOV 2

from Nov 1 **NOVEMBER 2**

I was sick at ma's, Jeff. I'd met him before & he's really nice — cute too. A little flitty blond boy, 19 I think. Charles & I danced & after one a black girl tapped my shoulder & said I danced real good, almost as good as she did. I talked to her a while & then asked her name, she asked mine & when I told her her eyes widened & she asked if it was my real name. It was & told her so. She kept saying Sheila ??? and I said yes! She was absolutely shocked & said "you're a girl ?? I thought you were a boy!" Well, you can imagine how happy that made me! Jesus! Then she began the deal how I'm a woman & I should be glad & I just said yick! & it's been being a boy. She shook her head & told me she

CONT NOV 3

had to talk to me later (which she didn't). Anyway all night had my eye on a pretty boy-girl there. He was small, thin, bejeweled & had tight girl clothes on. Was giddy & a real queen. I thought of Miss Destiny. Then found out Jeff knew him... Roberto. Getting very drunk & Charles asked Jeff if he'd mind a 3-some with me sometime & he only smiled cutely. Told Charles he has to get me a strap-on dildo & he said he'd liked to be fucked by me real much! And he said he'd get me one. Another thing I did was danced with a guy who I got the impression is a glitter-freak bisexual. See him around a lot & we always kinda hek-hek nodded greetings but we happened to bump into each other

CONT NOV 4

from Nov 3 NOVEMBER 4

on the dance floor so danced & kissed. He's not good-looking but he intrigues me. When the bar closed Charles made me come with him & Jeff & his friends to give me a ride home & who gets in the car & sits next to me — Roberto. I almost died & he looked over at me all smiley & drunken & higher than [redacted] anything & I told him to stop teasing me by smiling at me cuz I liked him, Well anyhow that ride was insane & everyone was making out with everyone else so I thought fuck you & started pursuing Roberto. We kissed & I groped him & I think he was really freaked so he started making out with the guy next to him. So I thought

CONT NOV 5

shit & so left him alone. But then he initiated it with me. I remember at one point he moved away & said he couldn't help it that he doesn't like me because he's "a homosexual." Told him I know goddammit! I hate girls too & all the boys & I started saying what creeps girls are. I thought oh hell & groped him more & then all of a sudden I don't know what happened but he told the driver he was going home with me. (All the while Charles & Jeff are necking... I necked with Jeff a while too) So Roberto curls up at my feet — it was a van, not a car — and they drop us off at Albion. He was so giddy & high & I just directed him in the bedroom & he

CONT NOV 6

From Nov 5 NOVEMBER 6

began taking off his clothes, just babbling like a giddy fag, contradicting himself over + over. I was disappointed he insisted that all clothes + jewelry come off him. Kept my clothes on, got on top him + stroked + kissed his body + sucked his cock, telling him how pretty he is. He wanted me to take my clothes off but I felt he didn't really + so kept them on. He got hard for about 20 mins. but as soon as I stopped sucking, licking or stroking it it went down. He kept talking the whole time about bullshit how Fri he's going to Chicago to his ex-lover + then 2 seconds later it was to W. Carolina + then he really liked me to lick his hole +

CONT NOV 7

NOVEMBER 7 cont from Nov 6

then 2 seconds later he says he doesn't say he only likes his lover to do it, on + on + on ... he got raped by a lawyer once + was in the hospital + how his older brother initiated him into his gayness, on + on ... He hugged + kissed + I kissed his eyes + he smiled in pleasure. I took off my clothes except for my jockey shorts. Told me he never fucked a girl + hardly ever had sex tho he slept with boys. I got the feeling he was a little asexual. Asked if he ever came + he asked if I wanted him to "come all over" me + I said sure + he thought that was disgusting. All kinda weird stuff.

CONT NOV 8

Sheila,

I wish I hadn't
been so out of it
last night, but I
did enjoy myself
immensely. Too bad
you were sore when
I woke. I'm so
glad to have made
a new friend before
leaving. Hope to see
you again. Love,
Robert

Roberto,

Please lock the door + leave the key on the hall window sill.

Too bad you're leaving — you're beautiful.

Love,

Alfonso Reyes

Recuerdo de Cuernavaca

from Nov 7

NOVEMBER 8

Finally it's 4 pm & he was so high he like passed out & I went to sleep. Up at 7 to go to work & he looked so pretty sleeping there. Left a note & when I got back Donita he'd written a beautiful note back. (attached) He was so gorgeous & I feel so bad there's no time to be with him again. My stereo was on, Joni Mitchell's album out - so I guess he listened to records a while after he woke. Wish so much I could've woke with him. Wish I could be with him again. Charles phoned to get the scoop what happened & he said when we got out at Albion the other people in the car commented on how I didn't know what I was getting myself

CONT NOV 9

 From Nov 8

into by going to bed with Roberto + Charles said he + Jeff laughed + told them Roberto didn't know what he was getting himself into by going with me! But I think taking into account how high + tired we were we got along beautifully + he just drank up all the admiration + touching + all I did to him. Prettiest beauty. Wish he wasn't going. I was the 2nd girl he'd slept with. He didn't fuck but I'm not really interested in being fucked by boy-girls, but fucking them. Wish as much I could get a chance to be with him again. — I really do look like a boy with my haircut. I have a chance yet!!! ☺

From Dec 9

NOVEMBER 10

she did & we laughed & talked a while & I asked her name & she asked mine. Said Sheila & her mouth just dropped open, "What???" "Sheila." "Sheila?" "Yeah!" "Is that yer REAL NAME?" "Yes!" And she said "I thought you were a boy!" (Just realized I already wrote about this) Anyway Fri night Charles & I went to the RQ. Real dead there 'cept the queen that asked if I was a lesbian at Flat Lou Reed concert (see Apr 28) was there. Name's Mark. So Charles & I went to the Factory. Mark's there! Looks a hell of a lot like Roberto (in fact 1st time I saw Roberto I thought he was Mark). Anyway Charles gave me the scoop from Roberto. It seems he went to Jeff's (Charles' new lover) & told them he really enjoyed himself at my place, was surprised at how aggressive I was

CONT NOV 12

NOVEMBER 11

Have to look back on the letter I wrote Jim to see what's been all happening lately. Oct. 30 during my lunch hour I rode my bike to Charles' + left a note of a free showing of Death in Venice at UWM + I met him + Bob there. That movie still chokes me up. I think Wednesday Liz + I went to the RQ but I'm not sure. Anyway Thurs Charles made a date with me + Bob to go to a movie at UWM. ~~He called~~ Charles' brother unexpectedly came to visit him here. He was a real wierdo - one of those eating-roots-and-berries + meditating before he goes to bed type characters + I was pretty surprised at how straightforward Charles was about speaking of his gayness in front of Tom - he was freaked too. Charles had told me he wasn't sure if Tom knew or not. I felt kind of uncomfortable in Tom's presence as I

CONT OCT 10

from Nov 10

NOVEMBER 12

(he said that to me while in bed too) & that that was the 1st time a girl had ever "gone down on him" (sucked his cock) & he never thought that a girl would ever want to have sex with him. So I guess he really did like me. Charles said he's sure that the "word has gotten around about me" to that crowd. At the factory Mark walked by me & said something like "oh I love it! Chains & belts & whips! Oh I love it!" & I said "Yeah? I'll take ya on sometime." & caught him looking at me a few times & very late in the evening he's laying alone in the corner on the floor looking dejected & out of it. He was so drunk & high all night he could hardly walk. So I went over to

CONT NOV 14

NOVEMBER 13

Well, got a few uppers. Went to yesterday's GPU mtg + before I even got inside Don, a guy who seems to respect me or something [see Sept 4 where he said I usually have something very provocative to say], told me he was on the GPU phone line + a straight (heterosexual) male transvestite phoned + did I have any places, etc. this guy could contact about TVs. I said yeah + told him to phone me at my place later. Alyn had me read an article to the mtg. I was a little embarrassed but I've never felt such acceptance before. I've never been in a group like that — I mean like in high school, even grade school, I was always left out of things + at GPU I feel so wanted. People accept me as a female TV, even tho there's really not supposed to be such a thing.

CONT OCT 21

From Nov 12

NOVEMBER 14

him, knelt beside him & said "What's the matter?" in his ear. He mumbled drunkenly "I just wanna die. I just wanna <u>die</u>!" Asked why, didn't he like himself & he said he loved himself, that was just it. Told him I think he's beautiful & started petting his hair & kissing him & he pulled me down & we kissed real hard & passionately & he sucked my neck real hard & kept holding me real hard & saying he wanted to die & then I felt him jerk convulsively as tho he was crying & I just hugged & kissed him & asked if he'd come home with me. He hesitated & said he "knew I "felt that way" but he has to go to work tomorrow. I said so what? Then he started to

CONT NOV 15

from Nov 14

NOVEMBER 15

I wanna die stuff again & we stood up & he stumbled away so I thought well fuck you then & went back by Charles. That was that. Mark & friends hung around on the other side of the bar for a long time & then left as the bar closed. On our way out a man came up to me & asked if I were a boy or girl. I said real low & quick "guess." He was smiling (not all that bad looking either) and said "let me hear you talk again," and I shook my head, holding back my smile as his told me that gave me away. The guy just stood face to face with me, smiling & staring at me & said "can I squeeze a little bit, or a lot?" I nodded but he made no move to. I said low & quick, "are you a boy or girl?" & he said "oh

CONT NOV 16

from Nov 15

NOVEMBER 16

d'ya all man, wanna feel?" So I took hold of his crotch & felt his cock thru his pants & nodded. He kept staring at me & smiling & then in bursts a real queen (pretty hard to tell if she was a girl or boy cept no beast) who screeched like crazy (another give away) "Get yer fuckin' ass out here!!!" at him & he hurried out after her. Real high for me again. Charles & I said we guessed we were stuck with each other, went to his place & he fucked me in the ass with KY Jelly. Felt good. [redacted]

Early in the night I told him what I felt about Roberto. That he was a real classic queen into the "abused hurt woman" trip. Charles said he thinks most, the

CONT NOV 19

majority of queeny types are asexual. And Hal he thinks I probably learned more about Roberto than a lot of people. I think of Pauline in City of Night: "... she rushed into the ladies' room, dabbing at nonexistent tears. The scene, for her, altho not what she had intended, was nevertheless complete. She was now the hurt, wronged woman ...." (p 172)

Sunday had dinner with Charles & Jeff came. We were all gonna go to the RQ but they were getting so dreamy & decided to spend a quiet evening at home together so I went myself. In Jeff's absence Charles asked if they were being too horrible for not coming & I shook my head thinking of saying they were being too beautiful for not coming, but wanting so to be alone together & in love

cont Nov 18

from Nov 19

NOVEMBER 18

I left. The KQ was having a benefit for Paul Sapransky's court case. He's challenging the state firing him cuz he's homosexual. All the big GPU people there + Eldon's super drunk. He even tries to put the make on me + says how come he has so many friends but no one'll go to bed with him. He had to rescue me tho from a fat desperate lesbian who I could not shake off'a me tho I told her I wasn't a lesbian + not interested etc etc. As Eldon + I made out, trying to get ridda her, Donna [redacted] a lesbian I know from GPU started getting on Eldon's back for rescuing me + Eldon snapped "Don't try to force something that <u>isn't</u> <u>there</u>!" So I'm sure all the lesbians are <u>super</u> pissed at me now. Later I tried to explain to Jay, Donna's lover,

CONT NOV 19

from Nov 18

NOVEMBER 19

& she seemed to understand. Talked to Kirk [redacted] who's running for GPU Pres next month & he told me he'd ~~[illegible]~~ wanted me to run as VP with him. [And talking with Eldon & 2 other guys — one was probably a hustler (fat thin) & later the other guy told me the hustler liked me & said he could really see marrying a girl like that "she could go her way & I'd go mine." Told the guy the hustler was too late... meaning I already have a relationship like that with Jim.] Anyway & told Kirk I wouldn't wanna be VP but I'd like to be Secy. He said he knew I'd be good at it. Well Paul [redacted] who I've always admired got on the microphone thanking everyone so much (he's super drunk) & afterwards I went to him saying he did a good job & he hugs me & we're kissing & he's so

CONT NOV 20

from Nov 19

NOVEMBER 20

drunk & I'm high & he says everyone is so good to him & I told him the first CPU mtg I went to & liked him right away & we're hugging & kissing & he starts crying he's so happy & says he never realized what good people he had around him & how many people loved him. So beautiful — how could anyone hate gay boys, they're so human & good. Later a girl who is in the glitter freak bisexual group named Lea asks me to dance, we do & I give her some gum. We talk a long time & she asks if I saw the band "Death" a lot, a local now-defunct band. Said no & she says becuz I dance so well & she says hon Reed? yup. Says she remembers me at the Saloon — that once I was in the bathroom & asked another girl in a leather jacket for a drink

CONT NOV 21

from Nov 20

NOVEMBER 21

from her liquor bottle. She said no & I said well fuck you. Anyway this girl Carol said she always thought I didn't like her being she was present at this incident & she couldn't understand why. Told her I don't even remember the incident. She invited me to a party as the bar closed but I said no cuz I don't like going to crowds where I don't know anyone. Another of the glitter girls started being real nice. That Mark is in their crowd. But it seemed everyone loved me. Things are just going too good I'm getting scared I'm gonna be pregnant or something to offset all this happiness.

Wed on the bus Charles said out of the clear blue sky that the reason he said that one day that everyone knew I was a girl was cuz Bob had

CONT NOV 22

Sun Nov 21

NOVEMBER 22

told him he thought I was very feminine but Charles said he just thinks I'm very human + when people are so open honest + human others identify them a being what they are physically. So it seems he was worrying about how I freaked when he said that.

Told Eldon how many people were mistaking me for a boy + Alyn was listening + said oh bullshit, I was obviously a girl but Eldon stuck up for me saying "that's only cuz you know her."

I swear, everything seems so rosy + everyone seems to like me so much lately that I don't even know what's happening anymore. Things like this just never happen to me. All these guys just love me so much!

NOVEMBER 23

Feeling pretty down + shitty lately. Haven't seen Charles since the 15th + haven't fucked since the 14th The 15th K. [redacted] + I smoked some dope + were real giddy + we met Charles + went to Chico's. Were very giddy + he wasn't stoned so maybe we bummed him with our silliness tho from what I hear he does the same when high - so I don't know if it's that. But I'm guessing it's cuz his performances are now. Opening nite was the 21st I went alone, took binoculars + watched him the entire time he was on. Was he lovely! It was so hard to imagine while looking at him that I knew him + 'd fucked him. So proud + graceful + sexual. He just made me feel worse that I hadn't slept with him, or even talked to him, in so long. So sad

CONT OCT 23

From Dec 11

there. – I just don't know how he got so uppity. (Maybe a defensive measure cuz I freaked him out so by telling him about myself.) I know he & I used to play a lot of games being mysterious about our feelings, etc., but he'd been commenting here & there how he was confused + felt bad & I myself laid it all on the line to him + figured maybe he wanted to talk about himself too. I guess the thing he doesn't know is that I don't care anymore... I'm <u>honestly</u> not jealous nor even curious about his sex life as I think even Charles' is a lot more important to me right now – + a lot more interesting! That the drunken mumble-jumble from Roberto's pretty lips have affected me more deeply than any of Jim's recent titilating little conjectures made to make me wonder. Fuck that. And that MY sex life is in such transition that I don't even have the time much less the will [redacted] to worry about his.

And that's going to be the problem when (if!) I go out there: I'm so used to talking about every-

thing! all the thoughts + wishes - dream Charles guesses + accepts + fulfills! that I'm not going to be able to be satisfied anymore with Jim's half-flirting pretending games. I know I can get exactly what I want now - to fantasize is no longer good enough. Before it was beyond my dreams - it was the worst perversion I wished to have a penis, to fuck a boy, to be on top + inside! But now it's only a matter of time. Because Charles want it. He wants me. And Jim - he wouldn't even let me with my goddam fingers! [Charles says Jim is "anal neurotic"] Jim doesn't even know I am a boy now. That I just don't read about pretty queens anymore. And that it isn't a secret terrible masturbation fantasy only anymore to bring home a boy + surprise there's another boy + we're both gonna have the pick-up. Charles suggests it! yes, he says "you can bring them home + I'll come popping outa the other room + rape him + you can suck the pick-up!" (I should've also said I found amusing he'd assume his sex life interested me anymore than anyone else's did. It's true!) I'm afraid Jim's in for more shockers than my letter about men's underwear even hinted at. How am I going to be able to all of a sudden be closety again after coming so far out

and so successfully.

God I hope this whole thing will blow over or something. What a fucking drag. And another thing: I'm surprised how really little this whole hassle even means to me. I'm not, Christ, nearly as upset as I'd have been even a few months ago. And, you know, I think if I lost him now I really will

[illegible] I've kept clear of yours. If I want your help believe me I'll ask for it." — Well after getting done with all that shit I thought who the fuck does he think he is? I was pretty shaken + immediately sent off a letter saying excuse me but I didn't know we were playing these little games, & myself was trying to be honest. And that as far as his sex life is concerned "I wasn't aware it was any more sacred than anyone else's ... it has ceased to mean more to me." And that I hope to hear from him soon becuz at this particular moment I'm not too eager to come out

CONT ON ATTACHED SHEET

thing! all the thoughts + wishes - dream Charles guesses + accepts & fulfills! that I'm not going to be able to be satisfied anymore with Jim's half-flirting pretending games. I know I can get exactly what I want now - to fantasize is no longer good enough. Before it was beyond my dreams - it was the worst perversion I wished to have a penis, to fuck a boy, to be on top + inside! But now it's only a matter of time. Because Charles want it. He wants me. And Jim - he wouldn't even let me with my goddam fingers! [Charles says Jim is "anal neurotic"] Jim doesn't even know I am a boy now. That I just don't read about pretty queens anymore. And that it isn't a secret terrible masturbation fantasy

not have lost that much ... only the pain. (And if I did lose him it would all be over a "misconception" he thinks it's so funny to have, becuz he doesn't want to talk about it?. Becuz he's so demure.) SHIT!

p. 2 from Nov 24

p. 2 from Nov 24

From Dec 11

NOVEMBER 24

guess what I mean shit like I'd said I got the impression he's unable to respond even if he wanted to heterosexually, outside of with me & he says "A fairly shrewd impression, insight. I once had it myself" gee & I'm supposed to go oh oh! now he doesn't have that impression ... oh! dear! he's! fucking! — But the real topper was his last paragraph "Don't worry/pry about my sex life, I've kept clear of yours. If I want your help believe me I'll ask for it." — Well after getting done with all that shit I thought who the fuck does he think he is? I was pretty shaken + immediately sent off a letter saying excuse me but I didn't know we were playing these little games, & myself was trying to be honest. And that as far as his sex life is concerned "I wasn't aware it was any more sacred than anyone else's ... it has ceased to mean more to me." And that I hope to hear from him soon becuz at this particular moment I'm not too eager to come out

CONT ON ATTACHED SHEET

carry it onto the plane + baggage smashes guitars) + he said don't bring it. Glad. But he won't be able to meet me at the airport + wants me to bus from airport to the bus terminal + he'll meet me there around 5:00-5:30 (my plane arrives at 1:00?!?) I know I'm gonna get lost. Told him to look real pretty for me + he said he'd purposely look like a slob (I know he'll show up dressed to kill - I love him!) He sang little parts of the new Lou Reed album I just got + I said I couldn't wait to see him + we'd have real much fun + he said yes, yes! We're both so excited + he says he loves me + I just can't wait to kiss + touch him. I know he'll love me the way I am now - all come out + happy. Like he said (see Jan. 2) I'll be the man + he can be the woman. God I love him...

from Dec 21

NOVEMBER 26

He acted like he wasn't really all there & I kissed him & he said he really liked my haircut & I'm so beautiful & he loves me so much, he really does. He kept telling me he loves me. We went right to his place. I could tell that his mind was totally on the night before, but I thought it was great. Jim said he looked like a Terence Stamp (whom we both always loved) with black hair. ~~Blah blah blah~~ And he said how wonderful it was to have me here & he really loves me so much & I'm so beautiful. He put on his clogs & a pair of silky textured black knee-length stockings (which gave him a hard-on the 1st time he put them on, he said!) He looked so beautiful as we went out to eat, his long hair flowing & he walks like a girl in heels with his

CONT NOV 27

dogs. I told him he looked like a beautiful girl & he laughed embarrassed that's what the guy last nite said. And he doesn't know why I think he's beautiful and he thinks Jim much more beautiful. So at the restaurant he volunteered the whole story: they'd left the bar, bought liquor & sat in a park. Jim told him (I'll call him Gay Guy) that he hoped he wasn't expecting anything & that he just couldn't & G.G. was very understanding & so kind & Jim just began kissing & kissing him. So at the same time Jim's saying no, he's saying yes. So Jim brings him to his place & they talk & drink more. Well, then the story gets kinda hazy & suddenly Jim tells me he sucked the guy off!!! ☺ Says he just doesn't know, he didn't like it but then 2 seconds later says he did! He spoke so quietly & sad & said he just &

CONT NOV 28

from Nov 27 **NOVEMBER 28**

doesn't want a homosexual relationship cuz he likes girls & would rather sleep with me anyday. And he was super paranoid that G.G would return now that he knows where Jim lives. I think Jim made him leave, not sleep over. That part of the story was hazy too. But he kept saying what a beautiful smile the guy had. So Jim was left over from the night before but was so loving & glad to see me & he said over & over he knows now he loves me. We went to a bookstore, bought 2 magazines & back to his place. I tried to tell him he could have 2 different worlds, girls & boys, or he could fuse them together. He didn't get mad this time when I offered suggestions! And so we slept fully clothed in each others arms. It is so good & we're peacefully happy

NOVEMBER 29 from Dec 23

not be jealous of all my lovers. I told him it was only Charles & told him about Roberto. (I got kinda teary-eyed about that story.) Well, it was true confessions time & he told me bout Linda, the married woman he fucked. And then it seemed like I finally was let into his private world & he told me that until the Linda experience he had been impotent with anyone but me. That he even seriously thought about going to a certain sex clinic for help, but felt he had to cure it himself. And he told me he'd tried to have sex with Susan [redacted] twice!!! But he couldn't get it on. Also that he couldn't Wednesday with Samuel, the guy he sucked off. Told me he'd felt so low, like the lowest person on earth when he sucked him off, that the guy didn't even move & that he (Tim) felt

CONT DEC 1

NOVEMBER 30

Well, it's 5 AM Dec 1st & I'm just so keyed up about the exciting events of Nov 30 I just can't fall asleep & I've been laying here just having all this stuff going thru my mind. I guess I should be chronological as usual tho. After I wrote the 23rd bout midnite Charles phoned he got my note & could I come over then? So did. I think we just talked a while & drank tea & went to bed. I was elated after that bum feeling. Sat morn he was making breakfast for another gay guy in the ballet who I'd met already (Dom) & his lover & me. But they had a performance at 2 pm & had to split almost immediately. Went to Eldon's & worked all day on the paper with him. Sat nite Charles & I went to [redacted] a party one of the ballet dancers was having

CONT OCT 26

DECEMBER 1 from Nov 29

more like a girl then than ever. Also that complete nakedness turned him off, he found it clinical & "like a doctor's office." Anyway I was so surprised by these revelings. Really about Susan - she's so fat & ugly. Jim said she "seduced" him as had Linda. When I asked about Dennis he alluded to not being able to get it on with her either & also he clearly said that he'd rather get a letter from me anyday than one from her!! ☺ But he's still not over her, but when he's not with her he couldn't care less about her, it's only when he's with her he thinks he loves her. [redacted] Fri night I sucked him off, [redacted] afterwards he turned away from me, freaked & I figured he was freaked as he'd done to him what he'd done the night before to another boy & it was too confusing. He admitted that was the reason & that he'd guessed I had had sex with Charles coz I sucked so well! Said he'd definitely like to go to NY & visit

CONT. DEC 2

from Dec 1

DECEMBER 2

Charles with me someday & that he wants to kiss him! Also told Jim my biggest secret from him — that when I have sex I must fantasize I'm a boy or I'm turned off. Said he had very few sex fantasies & got off most in masturbation on visual porno, etc. As for his "impotence" (it's not impotence if he can get it on with me, is it?) he said he's learned to live with it & to expect it & he laughs to himself when he's so teasingly sensual (& he knows he is) when he knows he can't do anything. Says everyone in Berk. just takes for granted he's gay — people stop on the streets, one man asking Jim if he knew where he could "get a man for the night." We walked to The White Horse, a gay bar. And he wanted to act like he was & with me again. Asked why & he said cuz I'm a girl, to which I said no I'm not. He began at least a little more paying

CONT DEC 3

attention to me. Some guy approached us & we talked a while & suddenly Jim shut up & began sulking & being a goddam baby. He wouldn't even talk to me or look at me & I got more & more pissed. Asked why he brought me there if he's just going to act like he hates me. Didn't answer. So I just sat & he ran alone. After a while I demanded we leave but he said he wanted to stay & moved away from me. So I sat the rest of the nite just waiting. At the end of the nite a guy began talking to me & I told him my man was giving me a hard time & then I saw Jim walk out the door & pointed him out to the guy who exclaimed, "What is he, a transvestite on the side?" Cuz he looks so much like a girl with his clogs on. I walked out after him & we walked home in total silence.

CONT ON DEC 4

from Dec 3

DECEMBER 4

on bed & hugged & kissed him & he babbled how he hates me so much & loves me so much, that I'm so much better than him & he just "wants all those boys so much" but doesn't even know how to talk to them. That he just wants to die in 7 years so he doesn't get old bcuz his beauty is all he has. Told him he has me & don't tell me to go away like this, that I'm not better than him — I hate myself & I'm already living dead — I'm living someone else's life. We both cried uncontrollably in each other's arms & ~~[illegible]~~ he said I knew — everything & yet I know nothing & I told him I knew I didn't know anything. So he hates me cuz I can do all the things he wants to but won't let himself do. His big complaint was he can't dance, which isn't true. And that he can't

CONT DEC 5

** He also told me many many times how happy he is I'm here with him. DECEMBER 5 from Dec 4

get a hard-on. Bitched at him that he was placing so much emphasis on his stupid dick & he said I should talk. But he cried & cried & so did I & I said I wished we were dead together now. It was such a drunken thing & I begged him to come back to Nibo with me cuz this place is destroying him & I know so many people who'd like him so much

So today we went shopping in Berk. We made only slight references to the previous nite. I asked him to come back with me again - said he couldn't but would come home as soon as he couldn't stand it anymore. Told him I hoped by that time he wasn't completely destroyed & he said no, he wouldn't do that. All day he said he loves me so much & I had to reassure him of my love & admiration, of which in my mind there is no question **

DECEMBER 6

Nice wonderful things happening. For starters yesterday I phoned that female TV counselor (see Oct 29). He call depressed me as for one we had a horrible connection & I could barely hear her plus she'd just woke & was ½ asleep & had a cold. She came on real forward like all of a sudden she'd say "Well, what do you wear?" & then said I should wear a tie cuz everyone thinks you're a guy then. I thought what the screw, boys, real boys don't even wear ties! Then she'd say she's surprised how high my voice is — she thought it'd be lower & how old am I. Shit like that. I thought what the fuck & never let on & paused & she's got the wrong idea. So she's agreed & call me back whether she's coming up to Niles this week or next. Also told

CONT NOV. 1

DECEMBER 7 from Dec 25

it. I teasingly told him I have to be his body-guard + he said he'd like me to be. Back to his place + he made us warm eggnog + whisky + we got all pucked up + decided to go out + see if any bars were open. He is so loving towards me + every once in a while out of the clear blue sky he'll say he loves me so much + it's so good to have me here + he doesn't know what he'd be doing if I weren't here. That I hadn't at all upset his little cosmos here as he'd feared + I told him he hasn't mine either. (I've let him see my elastic breast band + glimpse of my jockey shorts. Told him I'd stole them from him + he thought that was sexy.) We sing songs to each other from Lou's new album, Berlin. The few places we tried weren't open + so phoned + found the White Horse was. I was reluctant to go there cuz ya the last time + said I'd only go if we were gonna have a good time + not a repeat

CONT DEC 8

from Dec 7

DECEMBER 8

of last time. He said Hal was entirely up to me, so I spoze he still feels I was cause for last times shit. I didn't pursue the subject but sure would like to know how he figures. So on our way to W.H. stopped in another bar, Lieres + by then were so tired we just went back to his place. We had very nice sex + went to sleep. - On the street yesterday we passed a youngman + Tim looked at him + told me he wonders if he'd recognize Samuel (the guy he sucked off) in the daytime. From what I picture Samuel looks a lot like Lou Reed in body + hair but a face like Terence Stamp. - I wish he'd come back to Nibs soon. He got a tuition reduction (from $700 to $200) for this quarter + then he said he may come back to Nibs. But I think he'd fall into the RQ scene + I know he'd like Eldon + Charles + all my friends + he wouldn't be so confused + depressed

DECEMBER 9

More fabulous things happening to me. Thurs nite Jim phoned & said my plane arrangements were fine by him. I was ½ asleep as he woke me. He told me something how he was having dinner with a married woman & her husband came home & found them in a compromising position. Asked how he meant, etc. but he wouldn't say & just said that kinda stuff is happening to him all the time. Knowing him it probably wasn't anything sexual, but he alludes to it. He probably just felt his presence compromising. Told him I got my hair cut — he was surprised. We both agreed it's sure gonna be strange seeing each other again.

At the RQ Wed nite, after I'd danced, a black girl tapped me & said I danced almost as good as

CONT NOV 10

from Dec 27

DECEMBER 10

[redacted] is + how he knows he can translate much better than anyone there + has translated more works than anyone + it's a waste of time. He knows the teachers like him real much, esp. Mr [redacted], the top shit teacher, who invited Jim to his office where they discussed Neo-platonism (Jim's chief interest). [redacted] Neo-sadist Jim looks like a Puritan Victorian or something like that. Jim says he doesn't want to go thru 2-4 yrs. of this bullshit just to become a [redacted] profesor + have to put up with a lot of students who couldn't care less anyhow, that he should just get a job + make a lot of money + forget it, like Pauly. Told him I agreed there was no high goal in life + everything is bullshit at one time or one way or another. He kept saying he loves me so much. So we were getting pretty drunk + made our way in the rain to a steak place + ate + then bussed

CONT DEC 12

DECEMBER 11

Well I was right about something crappy happening to put the damper on the nice shit lately. Yesterday I got a real smart-assed letter from Jim Decuy in my last letter & him I tried to talk a little bit about all his whining about being afraid of gays, etc. He got real cutesy ha-ha arrogant, actually cutting out the sentences I'd written & pasting them on his letter & then underneath each pasty he'd write his comments. I just can't believe he'd be so infantile. His comments were real jive coy "I-know-you're-dying-to-get-the-scoop-ha-ha" crap. I'd written that from what he's said I can only deduce that he's kind of prudish with all sex feelings except with me under which he ha-ha's: "Very bad deduction, certainly not the only one (even given your misconceptions, on which see below) though maybe the only one you have in mind." And little

CONT. NOV 24

from Dec 10

DECEMBER 12

to another "bar", Odyssey. Another nowhere bar with live entertainment which meant any asshole could get up on stage & pretend he's a star. Bad news. But laughed & drank & had a good time anyway & went back to his place bout 11:30 pm. Still raining & still raining this morn. We plan to go to San Fran Friday nite & hit the gay bar street scene there, Castro Street. I keep telling him we're crazy if we don't go see Charles Pierce who's playing a bar there. He's said to be the best drag performer in the U.S. We're both hesitant about Castro St. but that's only cuz it's new. Probably if we find the right places it'll be fantastic. Sure hope it stops this unreal raining. While Jim was away Dec 25 I cleaned his room best I could & he was real happy about it

CONT DEC 14

DECEMBER 13

Talked with Charles Knight about the exchange between Jim & I & he made me feel like a real asshole for sending the snotty letter to Jim I did. I have such mixed feelings: on one hand I feel I should have disregarded Jim's snottyness because I understand how mixed up he is & freaked out, but on the other hand I think why should I let him put me down & not react in my own defense. Anyhow now I wish so bad Jim'd call so I can apologize & tell him I love him so much. Christ, I should talk about arrogance — I can get my nose up there with the best of 'im. I'm re-reading earlier entries in this diary & Jim said once & is right: I fluctuate so between dependence & independence. Wish he'd call. I know if I'd lose him I'd lose all — what I wrote the 11th was bullshit

from Dec 12

DECEMBER 14

& thanked me so much & later said he was really possessive about his room & didn't like anyone in it & was real glad I liked it cuz I cleaned it up so nice & he likes me in his room real much. Somehow I'm a real privileged character... These days remind me of how free & close & happy we were during Franklin Pl. days. We're getting along so so well & there's no uneasy feeling or anything. The only hassle was at the White House & I hope there'll be no repeat of it at other gay bars... in the "teen bars" he's real wonderful to me. Talked about what we can do later in the week & he suggested we go visit that Linda as she has all Lou's albums, etc. but then said no he didn't want to go there & if she

CONT DEC 15

came to his place first, then we could but he doesn't wanna go there first! Said she also likes gay boys & you know I bet there's a whole goddam slew of girls who like gay boys, but they're just too closety to come out. Jim said he'd told her all about me & she wants to meet me real much. I asked what he told her & he said he told her I was a transvestite. You know I can't believe how well I'm accepted as a TV - it sure makes me feel secure. Even my love accepts it & loves me. This morn I pulled on my jockey shorts in front of him & he leaned over & kissed me. Maybe he actually likes it! ☺ Looks like the rain's stopped & it's clearing up. I'm going for a walk now

from Dec 30

DECEMBER 16

that nite + so he debated for hours whether he thought we should go to her place or just ignore it. So as he fretted I said let's not if it makes him uncomfortable as he agreed not to — but ½ hour later called her to see what was going on. So we went to her place (He said he didn't want me to see her cuz she wasn't beautiful + he doesn't want me to think he's hanging around with spandogs) So we sat around her place + it wasn't strained at all. She was kinda blah. Went to some bars, ran into her husband at one + it was strange. He was real nice + in fact knows about Jim. But as we were leaving the bar all of a sudden I feel this violent pulling my hair + I

CONT DEC 18

DECEMBER 17

[redacted] Feel so good! Yesterday exchanged Christmas presents with the family & I got some good stuff, esp. a blue-grey glittery scarf I've had my eye on for some time. I felt real high & by evening I was so hyper thinking of how excellent it'd be to see Tim. But he still wasn't calling & I figured it just like him to wait til the last minute on shit like that. Today just thought & planned all day — felt like I was already there. And about 6pm he phoned! I said "Hi, T. You're not mad at me?" He said no real cheerfully & I told him I wasn't mad at him either & I love him so much & he said he loves me too! and that he thinks it romantic that we "exchanged poison pen letters." I love him so fucking much. So told him bout the guitar karaoke (I can't

CONT NOV 25

from Dec 16

DECEMBER 18

almost fell & when I straightened up there's her hubbie standing in front of me real crazy staring at me looking like he was ready for a punch-out. So I just stood there staring back waiting for him to make the 1st move. Linda says "Larry..." real whiney pleading & we still are staring a while & then he leaves. I thought what the fucke, Asked her what the deal was - did he think I was a lesbian or something & she said probably. Fucking wierdo. So we go around to more bars & it began raining (of course) & back to Jim's. I was wondering what we were gonna do but I guess it didn't occur to Jim he had to get her outa there.

CONT DEC 19

DECEMBER 19 from Dec 18

We were all very drunk & tired. Finally he said well, he guesses he'll "lend his umbrella to someone" hinting for her to leave but she refuses. He begged her to leave but she said no, she'll sleep on the floor. I was really surprised & we both had to beg for about 15 mins. before she consented to leave. Jim had to walk her home tho. Shit. Another weirdo. Anyway all in all compared to the meds there, she wasn't all that bad. Jim came home & in bed told me over & over how much he loves me & how happy he is I'm here. I knew so much he realizes he does love me. Saturday we'd planned on going to San Fran but both had bad hangovers & were tired. His legs hurt him too so we slept the day away. He was

CONT DEC 20

from Dec 19

DECEMBER 20

depressed + said was I sure I didn't mind not going to the city. Toward evening went out to supper + had a good time. He cheered up a lot. We went to another bar/restaurant for something to do + sat around there a few hours. Told him I thought Linda was OK but there was something I didn't like + that was she seemed to be competing with him or even ridiculing + making fun of him by her gestures. (What I meant was if Jim would make a very feminine pretty flirty gesture or expression she would go "oooo!" + copy the gesture like competing it up or something) I didn't even have to explain what I meant + Jim said yeah he knows what I mean. That she copies

cont DEC 22

DECEMBER 21

Here I am in Berkeley. My plane left Milw at 10:30 Dec 20. Four hr flight & I saw the Rocky Mountains & all kindsa shit from the plane, the view was so clear. Landed at 1:00 & I hung around the airport til 2:30 & then bussed into San Francisco. Was so tired by then, tried to sleep sitting up & at 5:20 Jim comes bee-lining in & we walk out together. He was super speedy & began talking & barely stopped for about ½ hr. Seems he'd had his 1st homosexual experience last night. Met this guy at a bar & Jim said he took him to his (Jim's) place & he (Jim) was so drunk he said he's just gonna go to sleep so he took off his clothes & got in bed. So did the guy. And Jim says, this guy got off on it but he didn't & he's scared the guy's gonna come back around again & he's so confused, he doesn't know, etc.

CONT NOV 26

from Dec 20

DECEMBER 22

everything others do + he remarked she did it all fucking night, + it irritates him. Then he said he has to get rid of her somehow cuz she gets on his nerves or something. Later he said he knew the first time he saw my "beautiful face" that he loved me. He was so loving + said such loving things all day + night — well, all the time I was there he showered me with love. We had made plans to go stay overnite at a friends' of his who lives in S. Fran. so we wouldn't have to get up so early this morn to go to the airport as my plane left at 8:50 am. But later he asked if I minded that we stay at his place cuz it was our last nite together, etc. He's so beautiful

cont DEC 24

DECEMBER 23

Everything is still beautiful. Yesterday we bussed to San Francisco & walked all over, thru China town & up & down insane hills. Then back to Berkeley & ate out for supper. Seems we spent most of the time eating out but it's something we both love doing & neither of us have been lately. So we bought liquor & back to his place & drank & as we got drunk, talked. Began talking about that snotty letter exchange (he said he'd sent that snotty letter as a first impulse & even as he mailed it, realized he shouldn't have & that he really felt he blew it when he got my snotty letter & thought of sending a telegram, as I had). Then we began talking ~~~~ about our gender identities & he said he also felt he had a neuter identity, as I did. Somehow it just fit into the conversation & I told him the truth about Charles & I & that we had sex. He laughingly said now he'd have to try

CONT NOV 29

from Dec 22

DECEMBER 24

So we stayed at that "bar" looking at all the people (he pointed out 2 pretty boys to me & we admired them voyeuristically). Bout 11 pm went to bed. Now that I think of it maybe he wanted me to make the 1st move to have sex but I didn't altho we cuddled & kissed & slept in each other's arms. This morn he was sad. Had no time to have any ~~lunch~~ breakfast or anything as we had to wait ½ hr. for the bus that took us into S. F. But he just had a long face & said he loves me & I should write real many letters. I feel almost like the sides were reversed from when I said goodbye to him at the train when he left & there was no way to cheer me up. Cried a little when I got on the plane. He'd said earlier, he would watch my ~~[illegible]~~ plane take

cont DEC 26

DECEMBER 25

Jim had to go to some Christmas dinner a lady at his work invited him to so I'm just sitting around. He works like every other day so we get a few hours away from each other. Yesterday we went out to breakfast & he suggested we get some egg nog & brandy & have a little Christmas eve party. Ladies So we did. I buy tons of magazines & newspapers We sat around his room & then went to do his laundry. I sent 3 postcards: one to Bluemound Rd., one to Llamo's & one to K. [redacted]. Then we went out to supper, ordering wine too. Some weirdo lady who was wandering around in the restaurant approached our table & began petting Jim's hair & telling him what a pretty scarf he had on & was he a poet or an actor or what was he going to be when he grew up? Jim told her he wasn't going to grow up & he later told me he loves being the "oldest little boy" & everyone treats him like a little boy, even at work, & he really likes

CONT DEC 7

from Dec 24

DECEMBER 26

off but as we parted he said he was going to leave right away. I feel so bad leaving him there alone in that fucked city with all those asshole people. I told him several times I wished he were coming back to Milw with me. But I know he'll return soon — said he wanted so much to come back to Milw to all his friends "and you" and meet Alyn + Elden + everyone.

If this trip did anything it made me know he loves me more than anything + wants to come back to me. I don't feel scared about our separation any more. He'd even told Linda we'd lived together "3 years."

I love him so much + after all this time. I wish he were with me now + always. I love him...

Cont Dec 28

DECEMBER 27

Jim works from 11 AM – 6 PM or so today. All day yesterday it poured rain. We had had such big plans to go to San Fran. etc. but the rain ruined it. So we just sat around his room & then went out for a walk despite the rain. Went to the Univ. & he bought a notebook & then went & got a hot dog. Then to a bar, Cheshire Cat. There's some inane rule that bars can't serve liquor in a mile radius from campus so beer & wine's all. The bars around here remind me of "teen bars" & the people, as Jim'd said but I couldn't believe, did stop around 1969. Everyone's hippy yet ?! The "bars" are full of grubby hippies having "heavy raps." Really nowhere. We got a little high. Jim said he'll go to school this quarter which ends March 23 and then hang around a while & come back to Milw June or July. Told me what a fuckin' joke school

CONT DEC 10

from Dec 26

DECEMBER 28

It's 1:15 am Dec. 31 & I have a few additional notes: Jim expressed an interest in shaving his legs & I advised him to use cream hair remover instead & he said the worst part would be buying it. So I bought him some & he said someday when he's bored & has nothing to do he'll do it & that that's when he experiments with make-up too & that he'd put on eye make-up (just lines above & below) & it was real nice.

Mom is really saying she believes Jim & I are meant for one another now & she was real worried things would go bad in Berk. but she sees now we'll always be together & I think when Jim comes back to Nilw she may have dinner for us or something. After 5 yrs. it's finally hit her we love each other

CONT Dec 29

DECEMBER 29

from Dec 28

At 3:30 pm Jan 1, '74 & I have even more notes: Also at that bar ~~[illegible]~~ mentioned on the top few lines on Dec 24 he said he's surprised "Sammy" hadn't come around that whole week (the guy he sucked off). Asked & he said yeah he had mentioned I was coming so I said maybe that was why he wasn't coming around but Jim didn't seem to buy that explanation. So I said maybe he had come around but we were gone. Well, he just didn't know. I said well it's hard to say - maybe he'll come around yet or maybe you'll just run into him in a bar again somewheres. (He'd met him in Pierre's bar.) So Jim says he'd just like to be friends with him, but not have any kind of relationship or anything. But I'm

Cont Dec 31

DECEMBER 30

I'm on the return flight to Nibs right now. Feel sad. Jim was so depressed (he said "tired") all yesterday & this morn. He really was sad & was going & told me so. Yesterday he kept saying well, he guesses he'll do this & that now & back to budgie meals & being alone again. Friday the 28th he had to work 11 am - 4:30 & then we went up into the hills behind the [redacted] Univ. Really nice - could see the city lights & all but the walk was muddy from the rain & it wasn't all that clear visibly, plus he was so tired from work. Went to eat at a bar/restaurant. Linda, the girl he's been hanging around with from one of his classes, left a note for Jim to phone her if he wanted to do something

CONT DEC 16

DECEMBER 31 from Dec 29

glad he's at least not adverse to him.

So that's it for 73. I'm just thinking about him all the time now, naturally. He doesn't seem so far away & out of reach, out of mind. I know he loves me & is waiting to come back to Nilw & be with me. After all these months of wondering & waiting it's all paid off. I'd always thought it would - altho I was a bit hopeless at times.

I don't want an exclusive relationship with him anymore. Just so we can be together in mind always & so I can always pretend I'm him & he can be me. He's such a pretty girl & he loves me. And goddam I love him so.

ADDRESSES

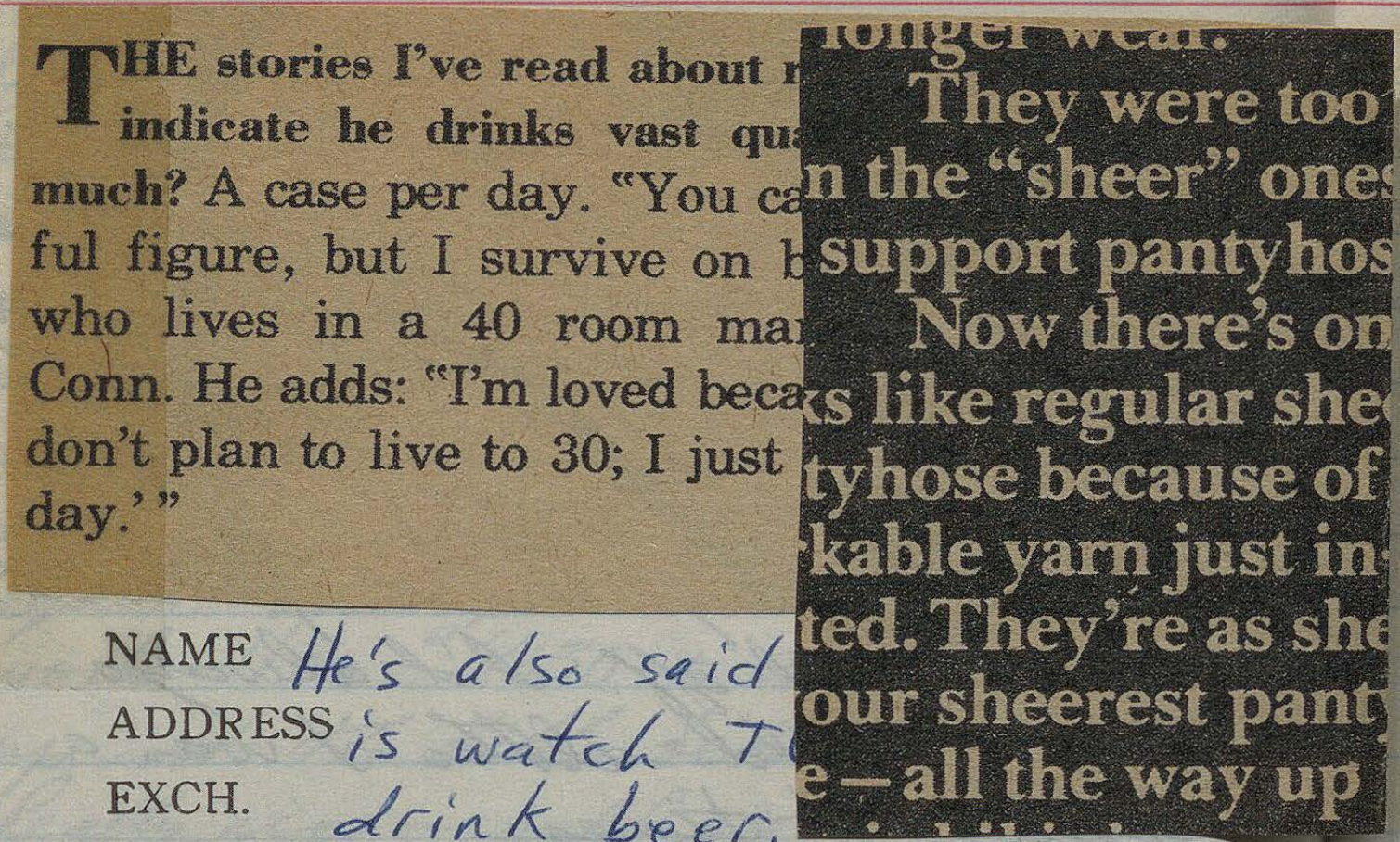
THE stories I've read about rock star Alice Cooper indicate he drinks vast quantities of beer. How much? A case per day. "You can't tell by my youthful figure, but I survive on beer," says Alice, 24, who lives in a 40 room mansion in Greenwich, Conn. He adds: "I'm loved because I have no taste. I don't plan to live to 30; I just say, 'Have fun every day.'"



Alice Cooper

NAME He's also said all he does
ADDRESS is watch TV all day +
EXCH. drink beer.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

ADDRESSES



THE stories I've read about
indicate he drinks vast qu
much? A case per day. "You ca
ful figure, but I survive on b
who lives in a 40 room ma
Conn. He adds: "I'm loved beca
don't plan to live to 30; I just
day.'"

longer wear.
They were too
n the "sheer" ones
support pantyhos
Now there's on
s like regular she
tyhose because of
kable yarn just in
ted. They're as she
our sheerest pant
e—all the way up

NAME He's also said
ADDRESS is watch T
EXCH. drink beer.
TEL. No.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Dec 22 while Jim & I had that "true confessions" talk he showed me this writing he's been doing. A few days later when he was gone I copied some of it, the ones I liked best. Here:

Another dream: I felt like I had just finished begging with him. My situation had simply gotten the best of me. I had always felt so specially joined to him; the link seemed stronger than affection; there was almost something of duty about it, though maybe only on my part. Yet perhaps a good deal of the bond drew its strength from my ~~~~ notion that he too certainly was experiencing the same sensations. I looked up at him, and he down at me. He was as collected as I

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

was distraught, and with an incredible sort of reasoned kindness spoke to me: "But Jim, That's just the way we do things." And I realized it was just the way they did things.

(this was about Paula, he told me)

From a frustrated relationship
(together we spell impotence):

One day though it may as well be someday
You + I will rise up all the way

Just because of what you are
the Prettiest Star

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

A feeling:
My beauty doesn't pant after pickups; to be beautiful is to be loved, and to feel beautiful is to feel blessed.

Swinburne was an 18th cent. homosexual poet. His poems speak my love for Jim

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

FRAGOLETTA

by Algernon Charles Swinburne

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

O Love! what shall be said of thee?
The son of grief begot by joy?
Being sightless, wilt thou see?
Being sexless, wilt thou be
Maiden or boy?

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

I dreamed of strange lips yesterday
And cheeks wherein the ambiguous blood
Was like a rose's — yea
A rose's when it lay
Within the bud.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

What fields have bred thee, or what groves
Concealed thee, O mysterious

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

flower,
O double rose of Love's,
With leaves that lure the doves
From bud to bower?

I dare not kiss it, lest my lip
Press harder than an indrawn breath,
And all the sweet life slip
Forth, and the sweet leaves drip,
Bloodlike, in death.

O sole desire of my delight!
O sole delight of my desire!
Mine eyelids and eyesight
Feed on thee day and night
Like lips of fire.

Lean back thy throat of carven pearl,
Let thy mouth murmur like the dove's;
Say, Venus hath no girl,

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

No front of female curl,
Among her Loves,

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Thy sweet low bosom, thy close hair,
Thy straight soft flanks and
slenderer feet,
Thy virginal strange air,
Are these not over fair
For Love to greet?

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

How should he greet thee? what
new name,
Fit to move all men's hearts,
could move
thee, deaf to love or shame,
Love's sister, by the same
Mother as Love?

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Ah, sweet, the maiden's mouth
is cold,

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Her breast-blossoms are simply red,
Her hair mere brown or gold,
Fold over simple fold
Binding her head.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Thy mouth is made of fire and wine,
Thy barren bosom takes my kiss
And turns my soul to thine
And turns Thy lip to mine,
And mine it is.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Thou hast a serpent in thine hair,
In all the curls that close and cling;
And ah, thy breast-flower!
Ah love, thy mouth too fair
To kiss and sting.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Cleave to me, love me, kiss mine eyes-
Saturate thy lips with loving me;
Nay, for thou shalt not rise;

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Lie still as Love that dies
For love of thee.

Mine arms are close about thine head
My lips are fervent on thy face,
And where my kiss hath fed
Thy flower-like blood leaps red
To the kissed place.

O bitterness of things too sweet
O broken singing of the dove!
Love's wings are over fleet,
And like the panther's feet
The feet of Love.

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

The others, the best are too long to put here in whole — only the lines that haunt me:

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

The Triumph of Time
Swinburne

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

We had grown as gods, as the
gods above
Filled from the heart to the lips
with love,
Held fast in his hands, clothed
warm with his wings,
O love, my love had you
loved but me!

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

Had you loved me once, as
you have not loved;
Had the chance been with us
that has not been

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

There will no man do for your sake,
I think,
What I would have done for
the least word said.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

To have died if you cared I
should die for you, clung
To my life if you bade me,
played my part
As it pleased you — these were
the thoughts that stung

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

I wish we were dead together to-d
Lost sight of, hidden away out
of sight
Clasped and clothed in the cloven clay
Out of the world's way, out of
the light,
Out of the ages of worldly weather,
Forgotten of all men altogether,

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

As the world's first dead, taken wholly away,
Made one with death, filled full of the night.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

I will keep my soul in a place out of sight,
Far off, where the pulse of it is not heard.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

For the worst is this after all; if they knew me,
Not a soul upon earth would pity me.

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

This whole poem is crying from my heart — get a book from the library & read the whole thing

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

ANACTORIA

Swinburne

My life is bitter with thy love; thine eye
Blind me, thy tresses burn me, thy sharp sighs
Divide my flesh + spirit with soft sound,
And my blood strengthens, + my veins abound
I pray thee sigh not, speak not, draw not breath;
Let life burn down, and dream it is not death.
I would the sea had hidden us, the fire
(With thou fear that, + fear not my desire;)
Severed the bones that bleach, the flesh that cleaves,
And let our sifted ashes drop like leaves.
I feel thy blood against my blood: my pain
Pains thee, + lips bruise lips, + vein

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

stings vein.
Let fruit be crushed on fruit, let
flower on flower,
Breast kindle breast, & either burn one hour.
Why wilt thou follow lesser loves? are thine
Too weak to bear these hands & lips of mine?
I charge thee for my life's sake, O too sweet
To crush love with thy cruel faultless feet,
I charge thee keep thy lips from hers or his,
Sweetest, till theirs be sweeter than my kiss.
Lest I too lure, a swallow for a dove,
Erotion or Erinna to my love,
I would my love could kill thee; I
am satiated
With seeing thee live, and ~~then~~ fain
would have thee dead.
I would earth had thy body as fruit
to eat,
And no mouth but some serpent's found
thee sweet.

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

I would find grievous ways to have thee slain,
Intense device, and superflux of pain;
Vex thee with amorous agonies, & shake
Life at thy lips, & leave it there to ache
Strain out thy soul with pangs too soft to kill,
Intolerable interludes, & infinite ill;
Relapse & reluctation of the breath
Dumb tunes & shuddering semitones of death.
I am weary of all thy words & soft strange ways,
Of all love's fiery nights & all his days,
And all the broken kisses salt as brine
That shuddering lips make moist with waterish wine,
And eyes the bluer for all those hidden hours
That pleasure fills with tears & feeds

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

from flowers,
Fierce at the heart with fire that
half comes through,
But all the flower-like white-stained
round with blue;
The fervent underlid, and that above
Lifted with laughter or abashed with love;
Thine amorous girdle, full of thee & fair;
And leavings of the lilies in thine hair.
Yea, all sweet words of thine & all thy ways
And all the fruit of nights & flower of days,
And stinging lips wherein the hot sweet brine
That love was born of burns & foams like wine;
And eyes insatiable of amorous hours,
Fervent as fire & delicate as flowers,
Colored like night at heart, but
cloven through
Like night with flame, dyed round like
night with blue,
Clothed with deep eyelids under and

(next page)

ADDRESSES

NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.
NAME
ADDRESS
EXCH.
TEL. No.

above —
Yea, all thy beauty sickens me
with love

Another of Swinburne's
that goes on & on
haunting me — each
line — the whole
thing must be read.
This is only the
first few lines...

Made in Hong Kong

HONG KONG