

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

MEN IN WOMENS ATTIRE



Published by Nutrix Co.

ILLUSTRATED WITH .35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

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FEMALE IMPERSONATORS
ON PARADE



Published by Nutrix Co.

ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

THE ART OF FEMALE
IMPERSONATION



Published by Nutrix Co.

VOLUME NUMBER
TWELVE
ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

LETTERS FROM
FEMALE IMPERSONATORS



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ALL NEW
Photos
MEN IN WOMEN ATTIRE
ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

Published by Nutrix Co.

VOLUME NUMBER
TEN
ILLUSTRATED WITH 35 PHOTOS
OF MALES IN FEMININE CLOTHES

"FEMALE IMPERSONATORS ON PARADE"

Now available are volumes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 on "Female Impersonators On Parade," which explain in detail the art of female impersonation or cross-dressing by men by the amateur and professional female impersonators themselves. You will have to have a very keen eye when looking at the "girls" for the men look more like girls than real girls do. Volume One contains 31 actual photographs, volume Two contains 45 real photos and volume Three contains 35 actual photos of glamour girls who are men. These books sell for \$3.75 each volume plus 20¢ for postage.

"LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS"

Vols. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Letters From Female Impersonators" contains letters from amateur female impersonators who reveal in their correspondence interesting personal impressions about themselves and how they practice female impersonation. They tell why they would like to be accepted as females instead of men and the reasons for their preference for feminine clothes. Illustrated with 32 photos of men in women's clothes and sells for \$3.75 each plus 20¢ for postage. Vols 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, contains 32 photos and sells for \$3.75 each plus postage of 20¢. These amateur impersonators tell how they obtain their female attire, what their desires are, how they first started to dress in clothing of the opposite sex and how they fool people into thinking that they are girls. three \$3.75 books for only \$10.00 postpaid

"THE ART OF FEMALE IMPERSONATION"

reveals the secrets of how men become Female Impersonators and contains 32 actual photographs of men in "girls" attire. "The art of Female Impersonation" reveals the inner secrets of how men are transformed into girls with the aid of wigs, falsies, cosmetics and corsets. You will meet four pleasant young men who will let you peek behind the scenes as they make up for their amazing transformation into four lavishly gowned "women."

You see this all happen in 32 actual photographs as they create the changes from flat-chested men into the utmost in femininity. They tell how they became female impersonators - see the tricks they use to fool the public and how they effect cleavage. Volumes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 & 10 at \$3.75 each plus 20¢ postage,

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

VOLUME NUMBER TEN

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

REVEALS THE SECRETS OF
HOW MEN BECOME FEMALE
IMPERSONATORS

ILLUSTRATED WITH 35
PHOTOS OF MALES
IN FEMININE CLOTHES

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

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LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Editor, Nutrix Co.

Dear Sir:

Thank you for your correspondence recently. I was quite happy to have you accept my photos and greatly pleased to receive credit for the use of same in one of your books on female impersonation.

I went out and bought a wig last week and your letter prompted me to make some more photos of myself last night. You requested more information about myself and also written permission for you to use my pictures (attached).

As I have told you previously, I am single and I live every evening of my life in comfortable female attire. I am constantly buying new clothes as I can afford them.

Going way back in my life, I was born in Idaho, skipped the last grade in high school to join the Army. I served as an enlisted man in Hawaii and the United States in peace time. In 1945 I was discharged as a Warrant Officer, after five years in the European Combat Zone.

After the War I held many jobs - drove a bus - private investigator - owned and operated a log and lumber truck business - etc. During



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all these years of confusion, I constantly felt the desire for the lovely things women wear, but did not do much about it.

After my divorce in 1956, I began building myself a good wardrobe. As I told you before, this is my first contact with the outside world, for I must live alone in this deception. However, I feel that I am not comfortable nor am I at home in anything other than silks and satins—lovely things to sleep in, and creams and lotions and powders.

I am a true transvestite, for I have no feeling for male companionship. I shall live as I do and continue to improve my transformation, my wardrobe and my search for someone who understands.

My constant thought, my every aim, my greatest desire, is to build my deception into a realistic thing that will afford me both the opportunity to live every day and every night, attired in dainty things of feminine loveliness, and to earn the salary necessary to maintain a decent, well-furnished home, without ever having to revert back to male attire.

I would like to live the rest of my life as a woman--day and night. Here in California





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(as in the other Western states), I would not dare to leave my apartment dressed as I wish! The law would have me in the "pokey" -- but quick, if I did.

There must be some place where a man can practise a deception, make a living, have friends and live in happiness. Is there such a place. How can I find it? How can a poor one afford it?

Look at Jacques Dufresnay "Coccinelle"-- a wonder to be admired. I would love to follow the same theme but such surgery is expensive and so is the need for youth and beauty. Enough for this correspondence.

If you wish, I would like to correspond with others who feel that the world found them in the wrong sex and what can we do about it. I'm sure by cooperation, we could figure out something.

Congratulations on putting out such fine books and photographs on female impersonation and I have learned much from them.

Very sincerely,
"MARCIA T."

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor of Nutrix Co:

Recently, through a mutual friend of ours, Bobbie Dale, I became acquainted with your Nutrix Co. publications on female impersonation. I think that the many issues and photos illustrating this subject are wonderful and they portray the female impersonators in a very favorable light.

Up to the beginning of last year, I was an amateur transvestite and I became a professional femme mimic on a dare when I bet a few friends, after seeing the "Jewel Box Revue" in Los Angeles, that I could obtain a position as a female impersonator with the Revue, if I wanted to.

I had been working as a choreographer and costume designer for a small theatre group of actors and I had experience in acting. I also knew all about female attire. I saw that I could not back out of the bet, so I had to go through a very strenuous audition, competing against several others.

Surprisingly and to my delight, I was selected by the manager to work in the traveling troupe of female impersonators. Having passed this audition, I decided to go with the Revue, as





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I enjoyed being able to carry on a deception that I was a female.

Before I go any further, I suppose I should tell you more about myself, so here are my vital statistics. I am twenty-one years old, with a height of five feet, three inches in street wear female shoes. I have brown eyes, weigh 125 pounds and am a high school graduate. I have recently served in the U.S. Armed Forces.

I had always wanted to try passing as a woman and this job in the chorus gave me the chance to don woman's clothing, even for short periods of time, as I do not dress up when off stage. Having been accepted by the members of the troupe as one of them, I would like some day to have Society accept professional female impersonators as members of the Community, entitled to the same respect accorded other members of the theatrical profession.

I am now building up a magnificent wardrobe of female attire and hope that in time I will have a complete set of outfits that will be the envy of real women. I feel that it would bolster up the morale of the readers of your interesting publications to know that, with a little determination, they can successfully





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adapt themselves to feminine life, such as "Coccinelle" and other famous femme mimics have done.

The main thing is to have confidence in yourself and once you have made the step, not to be swerved from your purpose. Do not be self-conscious, once you have made up your mind to become a female impersonator and try to be as authoritative a female as you possibly can.

I have ambitions to become as well-known and famous as Coccinelle, T. C. Jones, Kit Russell and Julian Eltinge were in the fascinating art of female impersonation. Having learned to enjoy wearing female clothing on stage, I prefer wide flowing skirts and satin blouse effects when cross-dressing. I favor low-heeled shoes, wear a size 8-1/2 triple B width, and size 9-1/2 nylon stockings. With the aid of bust pads, I am 36-23-34 and have brown hair and dark brown eyes.

Thank you for allowing me to pose for photos which are to be used in a future Nutrix Co. publication. I hope that your readers will enjoy viewing my photos as much as I did in posing for them.

Cordially yours,
Christina DuBois.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor,
Nutrix Co:

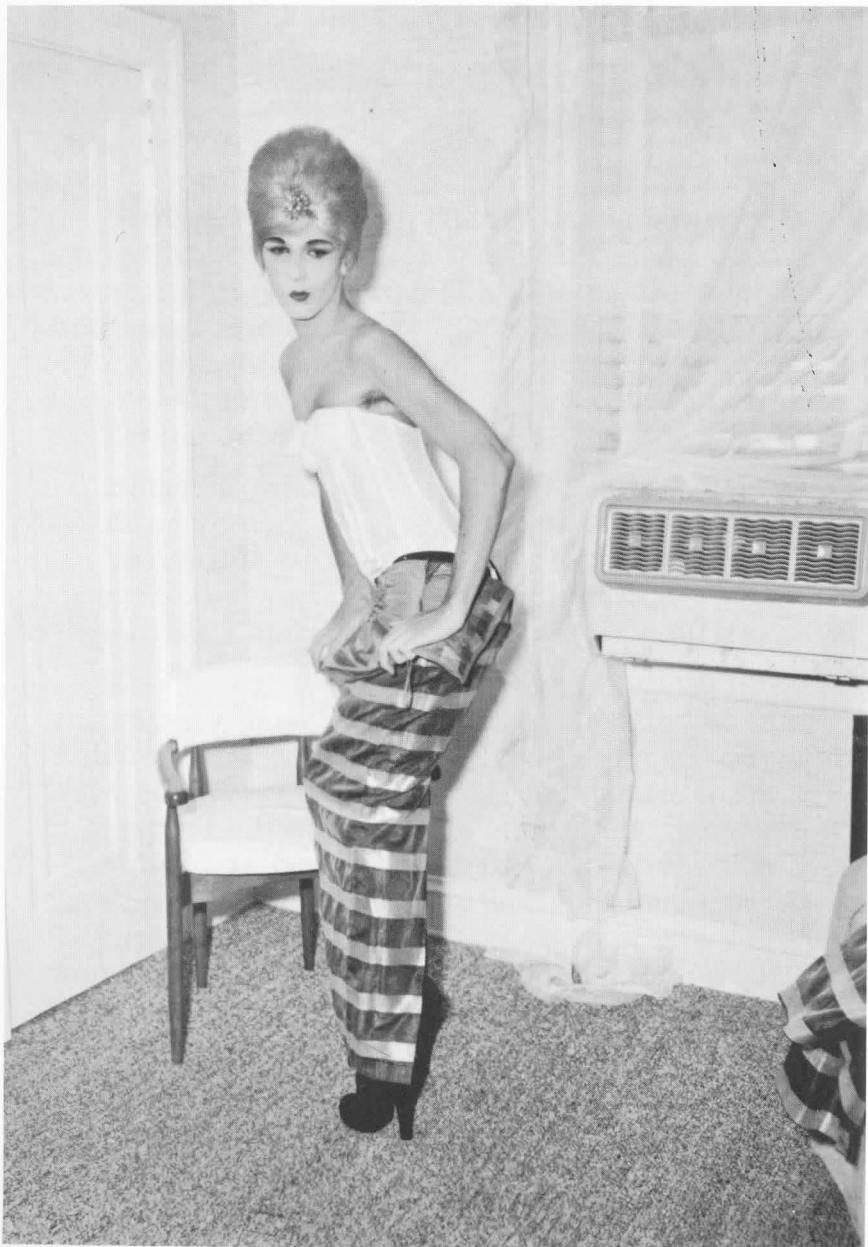
Ever since my high school days, I had wanted to become a girl and feel the soft silken lingerie on my body and hear the rustle of petticoats as I walked around the stage. I received my first taste of appearing in "drag" when I was selected to play the part of a witch in a Halloween school play.

Because I was on the school Basketball Team on account of my height of 6 feet 3 inches, the dramatics teacher thought that I would be right for the witch's part, which of course meant that I had to dress up in female attire.

The sensation of wearing female clothing was simply darling and I was so thrilled at this, that I decided to wear feminine things whenever and wherever I could. I tried to obtain a job at a night club which featured female impersonators but was turned down for a position, not only because of my height, but also because they had no suitable ready-made costume which could fit me! My long thin limbs seemed to stand out like a sore thumb when I auditioned for a job in the chorus.

As I was so fascinated with the profession of





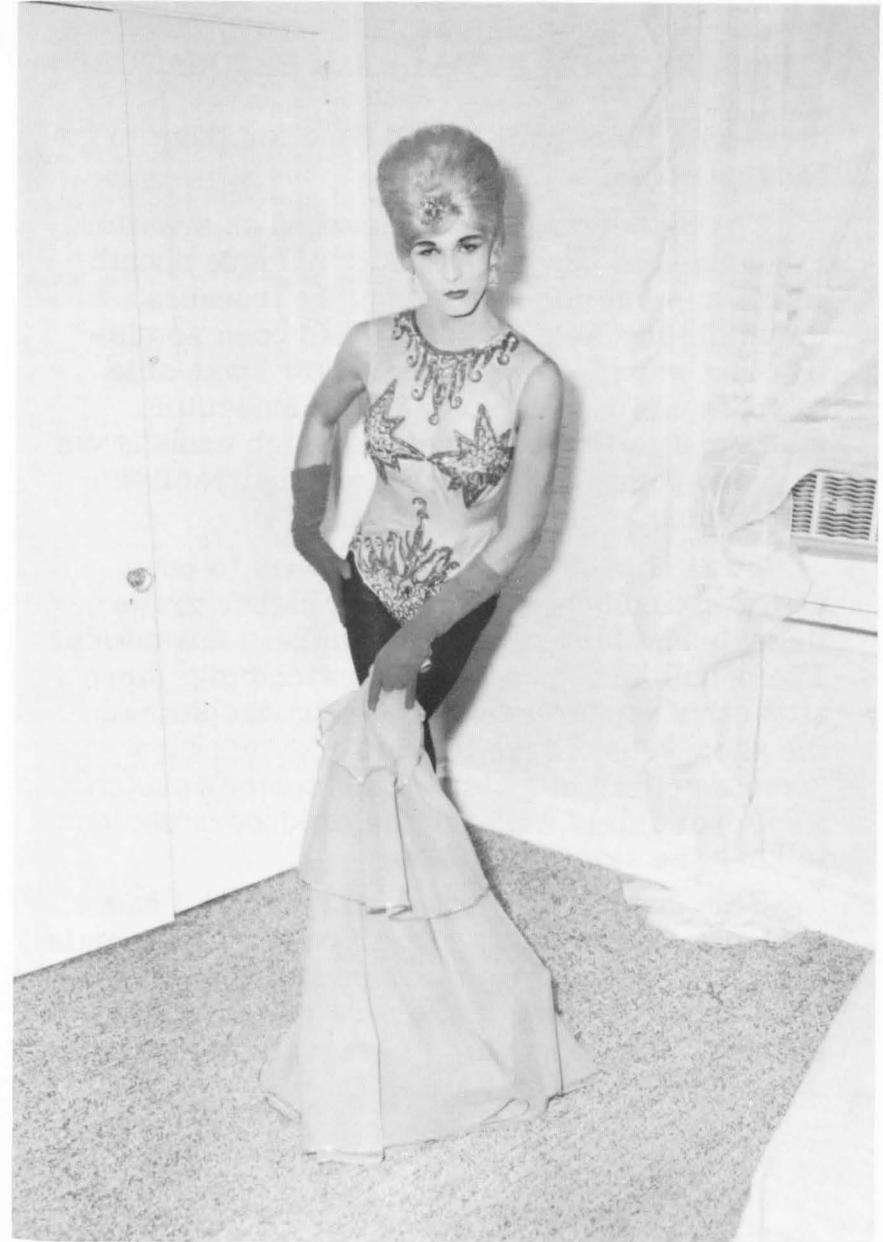
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female impersonation but could not make the grade as a member of the cast, I took a job in the night club as a bus boy, just so that I could be near some of the leading female impersonators starring in the shows, which featured a new traveling troupe each month.

By mingling with the professionals after work, I soon learned the art of makeup and how to act and behave like a woman. However, the problem of my extreme tallness and inability to obtain custom-made dresses and accessories still was a most difficult hurdle for me to overcome in my ardent desire to become a professional female impersonator.

Compared to the other attractive, beautifully gowned female impersonators, I appeared so obviously male that it was most difficult for me to pose as a female. It was very discouraging.

However, my luck changed for the better when a regular waiter quit his job for a position at another night club and I was pressed into service to act as a temporary waiter. The tips were extremely good, especially from patrons who tipped me handsomely to deliver messages to the various female impersonators backstage between shows, inviting the "girls" to sit and



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drink with them until it was time for them to go back on stage.

The higher wages I now earned as a waiter I then used to purchase specially made sheath gowns and feminine styled bolero trousers, which hid my long limbs that had been so distracting when I dressed up. Now I was able to successfully hide some of my masculine faults and use female dresses which brought out my good points and disguise my unattractive long limbs.

I was able to spend more money to buy better styled human hair wigs, higher grade lingerie and more expensive makeup cosmetics. The people in the show soon noticed my more attractive appearance and one day the star of the show selected me to work with him as a "comic relief" in a skit. This comedy sketch went over fairly well and the producers decided to keep the skit in the show.

This gave me the opportunity which I had longed for, that is, to appear on stage in female attire. It has been a most wonderful time for me working in "drag" and receiving a salary for doing the thing I have always wanted to do-- dressing in female attire.





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I have found that it is the most wonderful of all medicines to be on stage, dressed to my heart's desire, in high heels and wig, and let my imagination of being a female become realistic, and not be criticized for appearing that way. It has given an outlet to my innermost desires and is a lot of fun.

It has also been an "escape" for me from a dull lonely life and I have no further desire to remain in this boring and unwanted masculine world that was thrust upon me by an accident of birth. In my make-believe world of femininity, I can do and act as I please. From these self-created fantasies, I have become a most happy person, associated with those I like to be with and wearing the garments of the sex I love best.

I have worked in shows in New Orleans, Los Angeles, Miami Beach, as well as in New York City, for the past year and I have loved every moment of it.

Now you know how I became a professional female impersonator and I hope that my story will prove to be interesting to your many readers and that they will visit the Club where I am working at when my troupe reaches their town.

Sincerely,
"JO KELLY"



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor of
Nutrix Co:

I was raised in Indianapolis, Indiana, but finding Indiana life quite dull to me, I left my job as a cook and headed east. I came to New York City, hoping to obtain a job as a dancer in one of the New York City musical revues.

I was able to work as a dancer in one of the musical revues but I had an accident and could not work as a male dancer for a while. One evening, I dropped in to see a friend in a night club which was featuring female impersonators and I was quite fascinated at the way these talented male performers were able to impersonate, satirize and portray pretty and attractive women.

I had never worked in "drag" before, so I contacted my friend and asked him how I could go about joining the show, since I was adept at dancing and the dance steps used in the production numbers seemed to me fairly easy to do.

My friend advised me that every two weeks the producers held auditions to replace drop-outs in the show and that since I had the necessary stage background, I could request an audition and try out for the show.



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He told me to send along a photos of myself in female attire along with my application. I sent in one of my pictures taken at a Halloween Ball which I had attended in female clothes as a lark, along with a detailed resume, stating that I had trained in ballet, toe dancing, acrobatic tap dancing and the name of the show in which I had recently appeared.

About two weeks later, I received a call to report for an audition and to bring along some rehearsal clothing. I was so thrilled at this that I could hardly wait for my friend, who was in the show, to finish, so that he could help me to prepare for this audition tryout. I wanted to be in this show very badly and I could hardly rest until I had appeared in the tryouts.

With a lot of hard work and a fine friend who helped me over the rough spots, I was able to pass the audition test and become a member of the cast of the most unusual show on earth, featuring the world's most famous and talented femme mimics--"The Jewel Box Revue."

It was a simple step to change my masculine name of Lee to "Leila" as my new stage name. I have enjoyed traveling with this famous show and meeting so many interesting





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people and celebrities who come to see this widely advertised revue and be entertained.

Many of the people who come to the shows featuring female impersonators come to jeer at the "Marys in skirts" and they leave raving about the beautiful production numbers, the lavishly gowned "girls" who looked and appeared more attractive than real females did, as well as the tasteful numbers.

I have worked now for a year and a half as a professional female impersonator and am building up a fine wardrobe in anticipation for the time when I will become a featured dancer with a solo spot in the show.

Thanks to a lot of people who had faith in my ability to deceive the public into thinking that I am a female, my desire to expand and improve my career will soon be accomplished.

I have the time and the ambition for this and it has been a most pleasant association with the producers of the present show, in which I am now appearing. However, I am now ready to strike out on my own as a featured exotic solo dancer. This would be more lucrative for me and thus I will be able to further increase my female wardrobe.





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There are plenty of opportunities for the professional female impersonator to earn money, although the field is very narrow for those in amateur status. Unless one has a lot of talent, money and time, I would recommend that they stay in the amateur class.

It has been a lot of hard work and long hours, with many petty annoyances and harrassment from unthinking people but all in all, I think it has been worth the struggle. I now know the real meaning of the words "happiness" and "contentment." Before I was able to achieve my goal of making money as a female impersonator, I was always lonely and despondent, always looking at life with a pessimistic view, because I was sad and afraid to confide my desires to others.

Now I am happy and gay and look at life with my head held high. I never worry any more about what people may think of me for being in the profession which I have learned to like.

Thanks in advance for any publicity that you may give me in your publications. If I ever become a top star, it will no doubt be traced to my pictures appearing in your books, which are held in high esteem in the profession.

Sincerely yours,
"LEILA LORIN"

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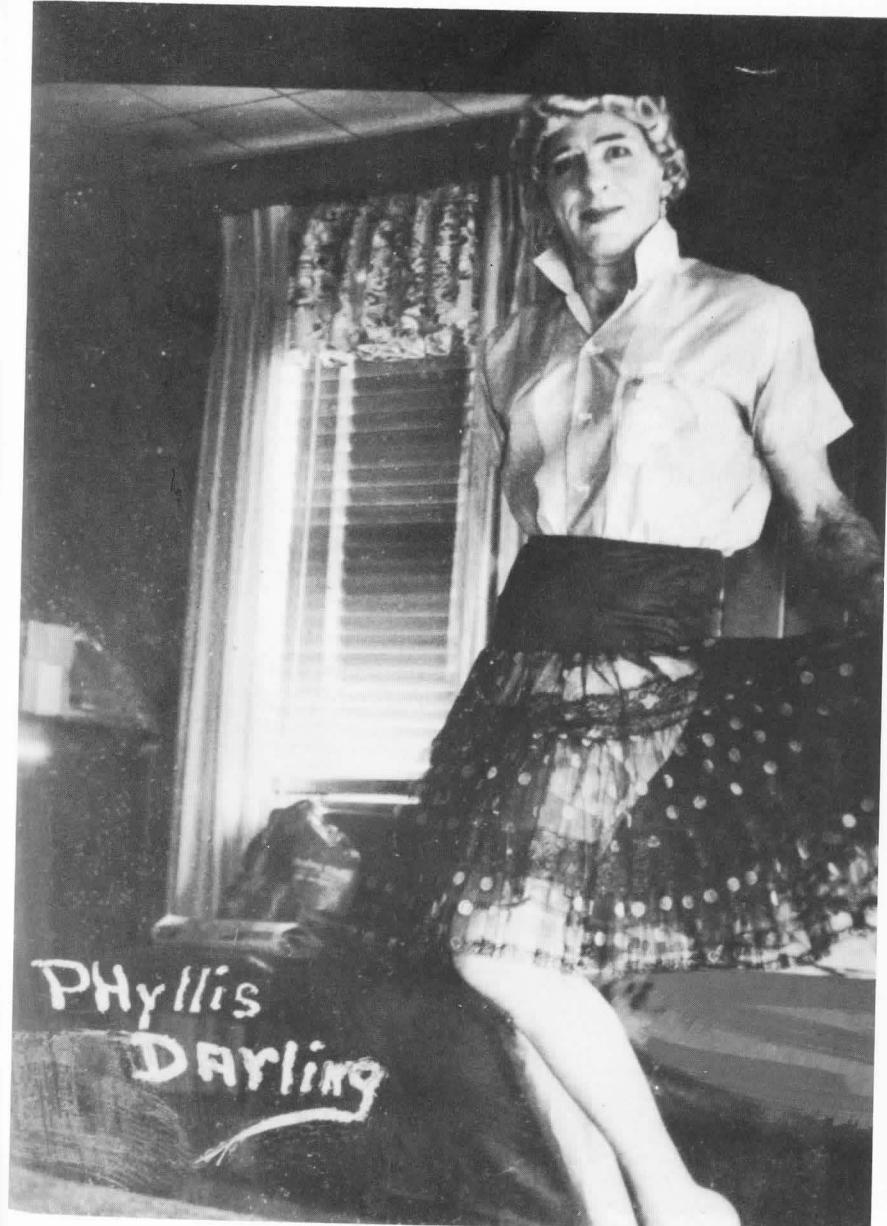
Dear Sir:

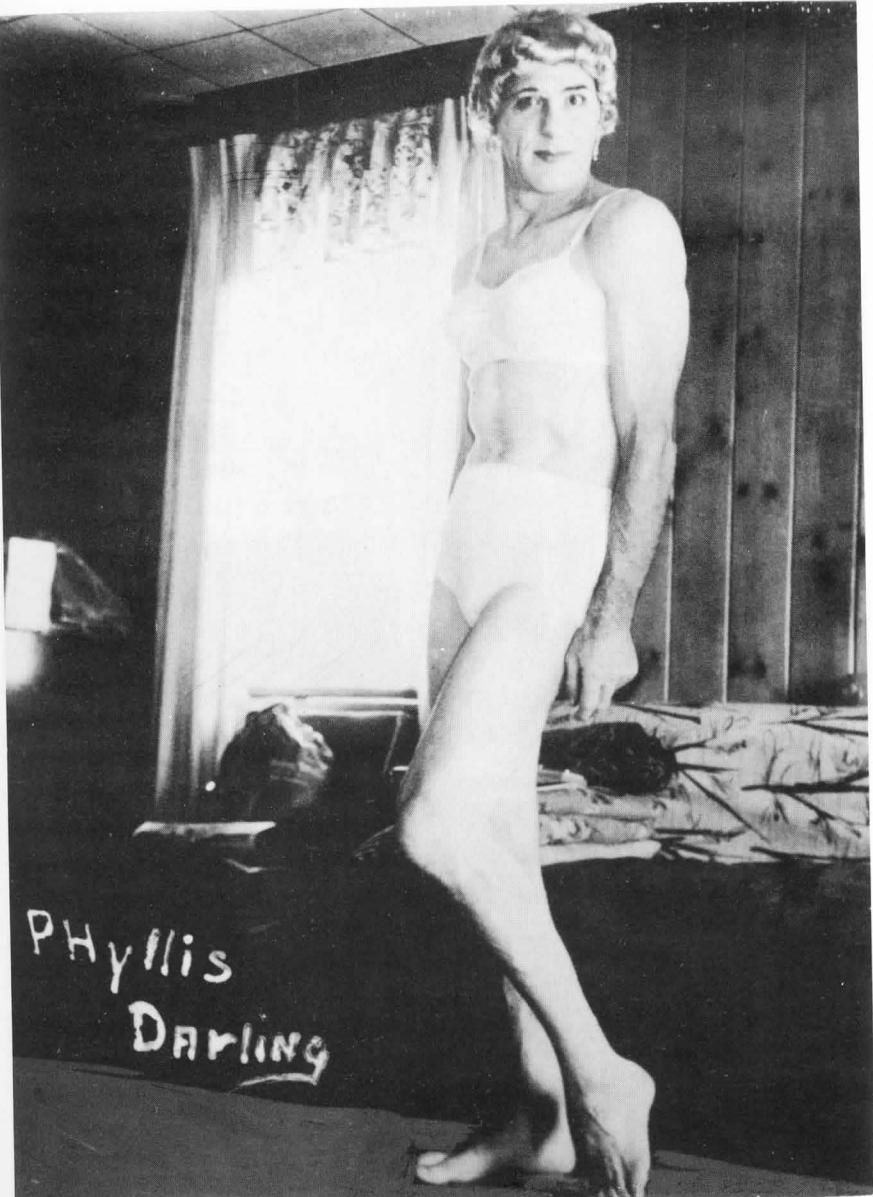
Here I am, filled with the passion and desire to dress in female attire. It is very wonderful to dress up and feel the satins and silks against the skin! I like panties, sheer hose, bra and nylon slips on.

I am forty years of age, 6 feet 2 inches high, weigh 185 lbs. and measure bust 41, waist 32 and hips 39. My dress size is 20, panties size 8, skirts size 32 and high heel shoes 10-1/2 E.

It is very nice to learn, by reading your books on female impersonation, that there are so many others who like to dress up like I do. I, too, would love to shave off the hair from my body. Yes, I have done it before but I cannot do it all the time. You see, I work for my father in his office at the Service Center and I would not like for him to find out.

I have looked at and read many of your volumes and I think that they are excellent books on the subject of female impersonation. I admire the way that "Phyllis L", "Ginger J" and most all of the amateurs look dressed up--they look beautiful. And I greatly appreciate the advice they give in their letters.





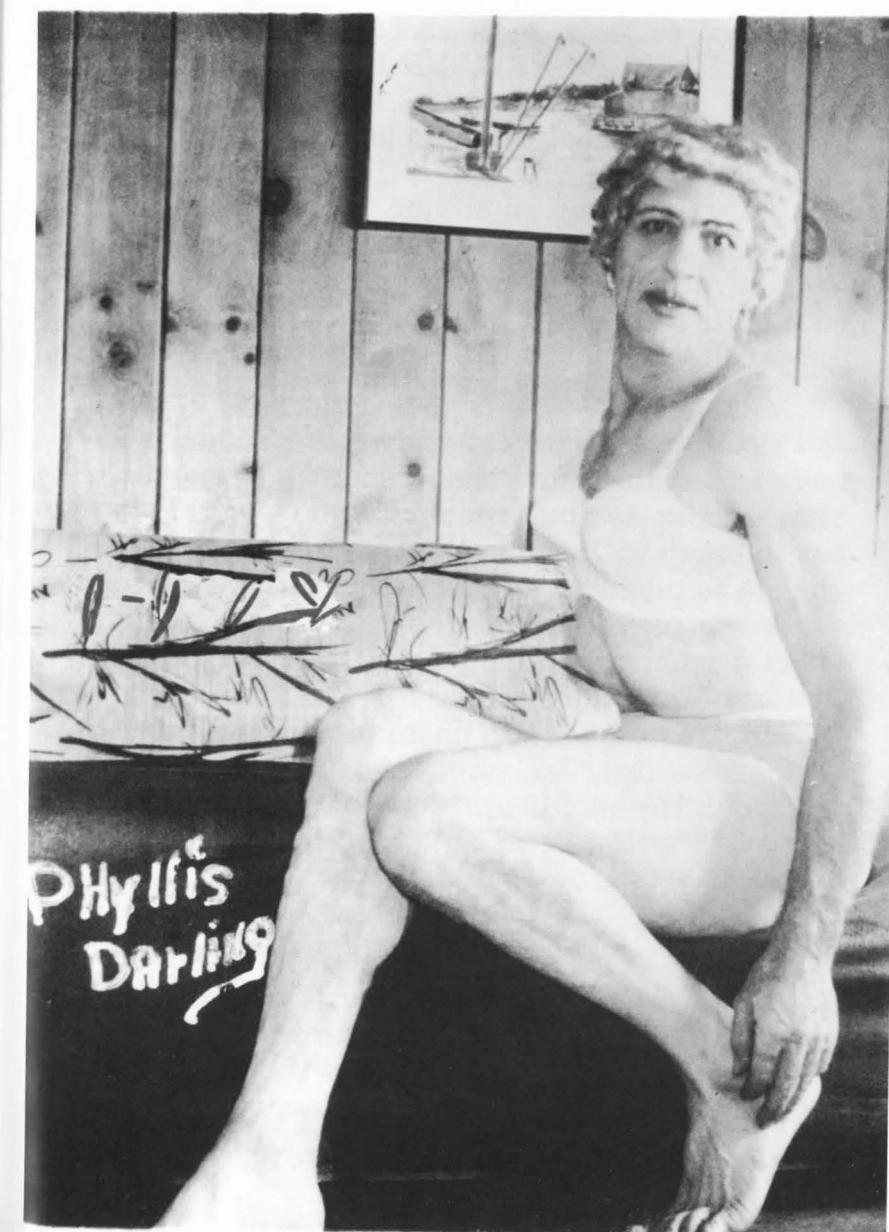
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I have been to some of the shops in the city to buy some feminine clothing and it is fun. When I try to purchase the dainty lace and frilly lingerie, the salesgirls are very courteous. Sometimes I tell them that these things are for me and they get a big bang out of it. When I tell them this, they may be thinking, "Oh, boy, what have I got here."

You see, I am big for my size. I could pass for a professional football player--which I have played! I also have been an "art model" and a physical culture instructor. Many people who I meet say that I have a very nice physique and it makes me feel very shy.

I would just love to meet "Phyllis Lane" and "Ginger James" or anyone who would like to be a Pen Pal, but I guess that this would be almost impossible. However, if it is possible, would you please let me know? From the photos of "Phyllis Lane" I have seen, she looks like about the same size as I am. Is she?

I am enclosing some photographs of myself and you have my permission to use them. I do hope that they will do. Like some of your other readers, I, too, would like to be able to contact others with similar desires as I have.



LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

I would suggest that you use the inside back covers for those who would like to advertise for Pen Pals and swap photos or arrange for a place to meet. You could assign a box number to each advertiser and charge a nominal sum, such as a dollar or so for postage and handling, for forwarding the unsealed correspondence (unsealed so that you could edit same, if necessary).

In this way, you can garner additional revenue and at the same time render a very valuable service to your readers, who would love to get in touch with each other. If there is a chance to place an advertisement in one of your volumes, please advise the rates for space of about 2 inches by 2 inches. I'll be very happy to start off by advertising for Pen Pals, who like to dress up, swap photos and write interestingly on their experiences while attired in female garb, inside and out.

If you do use my photos, will you please send me a copy of the book in which they will appear? Be sure to use my feminine name of "Phyllis Darling" and if someone asks for my address, please send it to them. Thank you very much and if you will let me know of your advertising rates, I'll be one of the first.

Yours sincerely,
"PHYLLIS DARLING"

LETTERS FROM FEMALE IMPERSONATORS

Dear Editor:

Thanks again for inviting me to pose for photos to appear in your worthy publication, "Letters from Female Impersonators," in response to your readers' requests for more photos of myself and more information on how I first got started in show business. As a female impersonator and exotic dancer, I was born in Havana, Cuba, twenty-four years ago and am 5 feet 4 inches in height, weighing 150 pounds.

As my father was in business for himself in Havana, I was able to go to high school, where I took up typing and other commercial courses, thinking that it would be a great aid when I left school to enter my father's business of exporting cigars and tobacco.

I was visiting Miami, Florida, when fighting broke out in Cuba and my father advised me to stay in the United States for the time being. I took a position with a theatrical agency which booked Latin-American dancers and singers for the Miami Beach and Miami night clubs. I could speak and read Spanish and I acted as interpreter for the actors who could not speak the language.



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These actors could not speak a word of English but their "sight" acts made them okay to play in night clubs as fill-in acts, such as acrobats, tumblers, or doing specialized Spanish or Latin dance routines.

Because I was constantly in the company of members of the theatrical profession, it was natural for me to long to go on the stage and better my position in life instead of remaining a typist and interpreter. In exchange for giving English lessons to these actors, I was given dance instruction by several of the Spanish dance teams, which the agency for whom I worked had booked for a season run in a hotel.

I worked out with both the male and female dancers at night during rehearsals which did not interfere with my regular office work. I soon became quite adept at Latin type dancing. In order to learn the dance steps, I had to borrow some of the attractive costumes which had plenty of lace and satin on them, with the upper portions of the male costumes almost a replica of the female partner's costume.

In time, I grew to like the life I was leading and since I could not return to Cuba because of the revolution which was still going on, I



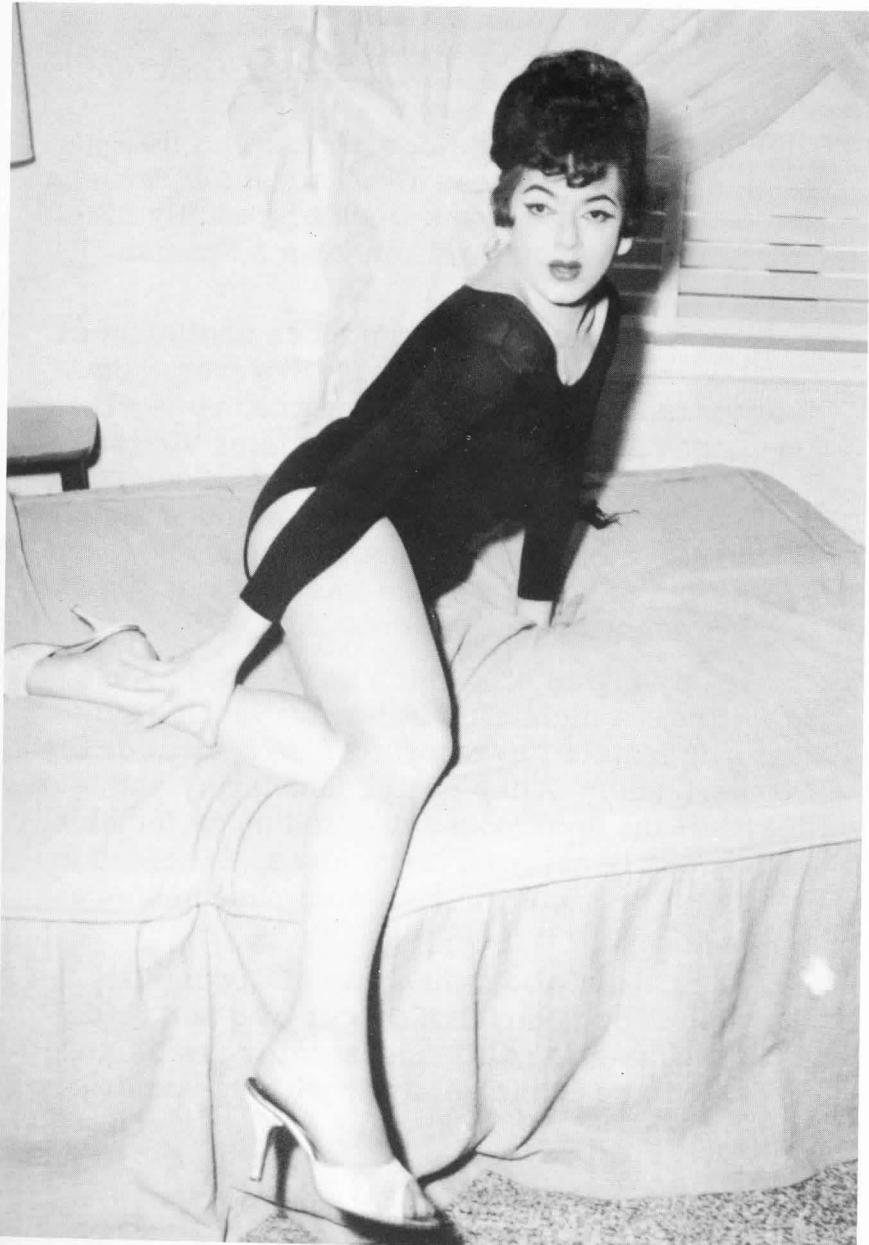
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decided to try out for a new show which had just come over. I answered a call for male dancers and passed. Soon I was working steadily in various revues and night clubs as a Spanish dancer.

I worked hard to become more proficient at dancing, which I loved to do. However, the war scare and warm winter weather up North frightened a lot of tourists and winter visitors away from the Miami Beach Hotels. Soon some of these hotels closed up or discontinued lavish floor shows to cut down on expenses and I found myself out of work. There was now little work for Spanish dancers like myself.

On my nights off, which were many, I used to frequent a night club in Miami Beach which featured female impersonators as a lure for the tourist trade. After seeing how lovely and beautiful the men looked dressed up as females, and evidently enjoying themselves, I decided to try to do the same for my own amusement--just as a gag.

I had heard about the fame of Coccinelle, the well-known Parisian dancer who had made a fortune as a female impersonator and I figured if he could do it and get away with it, earning a



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lot of money, why shouldn't I do the same thing? I took the name of "KISMET" because my real name is too long to go on a marquee and it was "fate" that made me decide to become a female impersonator.

My past theatrical experience in stage makeup was extremely helpful and I was able to do a passable job of applying cosmetics. Luckily for me, I was able to get by in my new field of female impersonation, until I became experienced enough for my makeup to pass on close inspection. As I was a dancer, rather than a singer or showgirl in the show, with plenty of fast action movements which distracted attention away from my face, I was accepted with no trouble as a female.

As I gained more experience, I paid more attention to my gowns and dresses in my efforts to become a featured performer in the show world of female impersonation. During this beginning of my career as a female impersonator, I was busy learning all I could on how to dress, talk in a low tone of voice, apply cosmetics to look like a real woman and act like one. The most difficult item was in setting my dark-haired wig to the latest feminine styles but I did my best.



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My natural black hair was cut short, almost crew-cut, and this I soaped down with a thick solution of detergent and a hair grooming aid, which when it dried kept my real hair down so that it would not interfere with the inside contours of my wig. The soap helped keep my hair slick and made it easy for me to slip on the lovely black-haired wig.

The wig changed my personality from an ordinary male to a nice-looking female. The spirit gum held the hairlace of the wig down tight on my forehead until it was time to be removed.

I have experimented with several types of wigs and found that human hair wigs, although they are a great deal more expensive, are the best of all to use instead of nylon or other artificial types of hair.

Real hair can be easily set into bewitching, demure, daring or latest style of glamorous hair-do. Once it is sprayed with a quick-drying lacquer, it would stay that way for a long time, thus saving time-consuming and expensive trips to the beauty parlor. Many ersatz wigs offered for sale which are not made from human hair can be used of course, but they do not take to



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hair spray as well as real hair and they become matted and unsightly. Nor do the cheaper wigs have the same soft luxurious lovely feel that human hair has, which is why I advise purchasing real hair wigs, if possible.

I have found, since I have become a professional femme mimic, that form-fitting evening gowns that come all the way down to the slipper tops are best, since they hide any imperfect leg muscle bulges, which are a sure tip-off to one's real identity.

Since turning professional, I have a constant urge to dress up as a female all the time. I spend a great deal of the money I earn in purchasing new dresses, fur pieces and rhinestone costume jewelry.

A fine wardrobe is a most essential part of any femme mimic's wardrobe and like females, one cannot be seen too often in the same dress or outfit. That is why, after a while, we impersonators will swap smart-looking well-cut gowns that we have worn only slightly for other good unwanted gowns and dresses with the other members of the show, so long as the exchanged item is in the latest style and not outmoded. In this way, we are always in the height of fashion.



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To overcome the fact that current feminine street wear shoes which feature tapered toes are often narrow in width, I usually take a size larger shoe with an E width and stuff soft sponge rubber in the toe section, so that the shoe will fit better and not fall off when walking. The one fear that I had in the back of my mind when going on stage to perform was that I would stumble on the spike-heeled shoes which I usually wore to build up my height and thus pitch headlong into the stage lights!

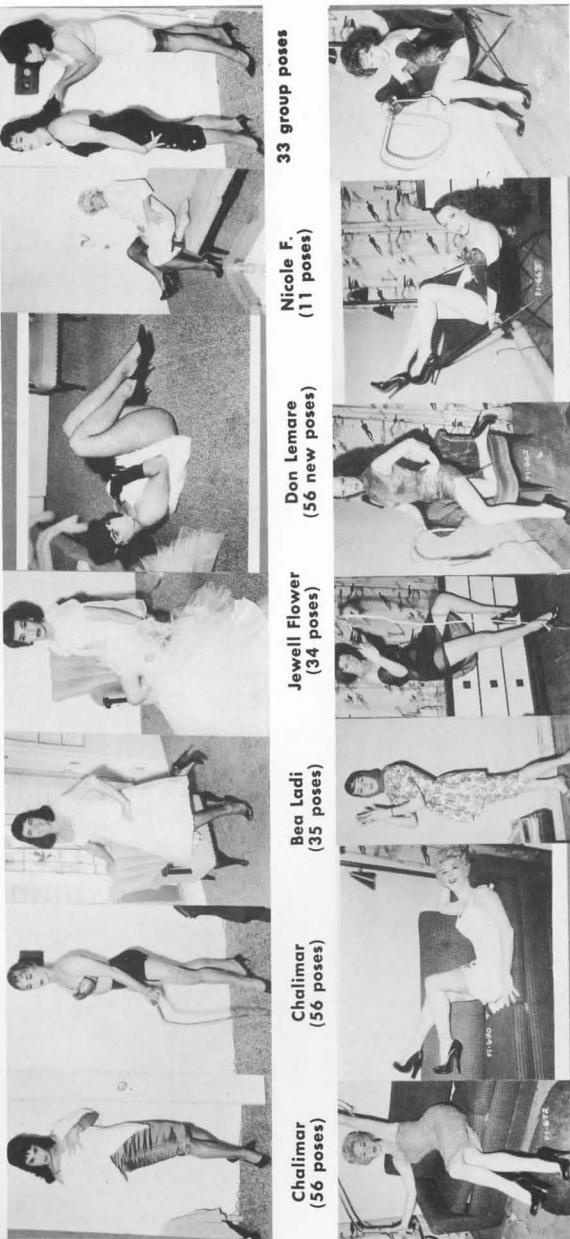
Fortunately, this has never happened but there is always the chance that some member of the troupe would crowd you off the tiny stages of night clubs onto the top of a patron's table at ringside. However, once on stage dressed up as a girl, the performer is kept so busy working, listening for music cues, keeping in the spotlight and dancing, that all fears vanish and a happy glow comes over him as the audience's applause informs him that all is going well.

I am very happy that my decision to turn female impersonator has worked out so well and the fact that I like looking like a girl all the time has helped me out a great deal. With best wishes to you and your vast army of readers.

Sincerely yours,
"KISMET"

BRAND NEW FEMALE IMPERSONATORS PHOTO SERIES

We have just made up a brand new series of female impersonator photos featuring some of the newer professional impersonators. There are a total of 228 new impersonator photos numbered FI-4190 to FI-4417 at price of 10 photos for \$2.50 or all 228 photos for \$48.50 plus postage. There are 56 poses on "Chalimar", 34 on Jewell Flower, 56 on Don Lemare, 35 on Bea Ladi, 11 on Nicole F., and 33 other poses showing the female impersonators together in groups from 2 to 3 impersonators in the photo.



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photo Bulletin which contains over 35 Montgomery St., Jersey City 2, N. J.



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