1980 YearBook

CALENDAR 1980

JANUARY

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No. 5050

1980

Marquette

YEAR BOOK AND DAILY REMINDER

WITH
POPULATION OF CITIES
AND
OTHER VALUABLE INFORMATION

A Personal Chronicle for One Year.

®Marquette QUALITY

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

MADE IN U. S. A.

GEO. SEELMAN & SONS COMPANY
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN 53201

THIS YEAR BOOK

IS THE

PERSONAL PROPERTY

OF

Louis Graydon Sullivan
NAME

[redacted]
ADDRESS

San Francisco CA [redacted]
CITY STATE ZIP

[redacted]
TELEPHONE

Legal Holidays in the Various States

JANUARY 1. NEW YEAR'S DAY: In all the States.

JANUARY 8. ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS: In Louisiana.

JANUARY 19. LEE'S BIRTHDAY: In Ark., Ga. and La.

JANUARY (Third Monday). LEE-JACKSON DAY: In Ala., Miss. and Va.

JANUARY 20. INAUGURATION DAY: Every four years in the District of Columbia only.

JANUARY 26. GEN. DOUGLAS MACARTHUR DAY: In Arkansas.

FEBRUARY 12. LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY: Alas., Ariz., Cal., Col., Conn., Ill., Ind., Kan., Md., Mich., Mo., Mont., Neb., N. J., N. M., N. Y., N. C., Pa., Ut., Vt., Wash. and W. Va.

FEBRUARY 14. ADMISSION DAY: In Arizona.

FEBRUARY (Third Monday). WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY*: In all the States. In Ha. and Minn. named PRESIDENTS DAY. In Oh., S. D., Tex., Wis. and Wy. named LINCOLN-WASHINGTON DAY.

MARCH 2. TEXAS INDEPENDENCE DAY: In Texas.

MARCH 15. ANDREW JACKSON'S BIRTHDAY: In Tennessee.

MARCH 25. MARYLAND DAY: In that State.

MARCH 29. SEWARD'S DAY: In Alaska.

GOOD FRIDAY: Observed in all the States. A legal holiday in Conn., Del., Hawaii, Ind., Iowa, La., Md., N. J., N. D., Pa. and Tenn. Partial holiday in Ky., N. M. and Wis.

APRIL 13. THOMAS JEFFERSON'S BIRTHDAY: In Ala.

APRIL (Third Monday). PATRIOTS' DAY: In Maine and Massachusetts.

APRIL 21. SAN JACINTO DAY: In Texas.

APRIL 26. CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY: In Ga.

MAY 10. CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY: In S. C.

MAY (Second Sunday). MOTHER'S DAY.

MAY (Last Monday). MEMORIAL or DECORATION DAY*: In all the States except: Ala., Miss. and S. C.

JUNE 3. JEFFERSON DAVIS' BIRTHDAY: In Ala., Ga., Miss. and S. C.

JUNE 3. CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY: In Louisiana.

JUNE 11. KAMEHAMEHA DAY: In Hawaii.

JUNE 14. FLAG DAY: Is widely observed but a legal holiday only in Pennsylvania.

JUNE (Third Sunday). FATHER'S DAY.

JUNE 20. WEST VIRGINIA DAY: In that State.

JULY 4. INDEPENDENCE DAY: In all the States.

JULY 24. PIONEER DAY: In Utah.

AUGUST (First Monday). COLORADO DAY: In that State.

AUGUST 16. BENNINGTON BATTLE DAY: In Vermont.

SEPTEMBER (First Monday). LABOR DAY: In all States.

SEPTEMBER 9. ADMISSION DAY: In California.

SEPTEMBER 12. DEFENDERS' DAY: In Maryland.

OCTOBER (Second Monday). COLUMBUS DAY*: All the states with the following exceptions: Alas., Ark., Fla., Iowa, Ky., Miss., Nev., Okla., S. C. and S. D. DISCOVERER'S DAY in Hawaii. LANDING DAY in Wis.

OCTOBER 18. ALASKA DAY: In that State.

OCTOBER 31. NEVADA DAY: In that State.

NOVEMBER (1st Tuesday after 1st Monday). GENERAL ELECTION DAY: In all states except: Ala., Alas., Ark., Conn., Fla., Ga., Idaho, Iowa, Kan., Ky., Mass., Minn., Nebr., Nev., N. Mex., N. D., Okla., Ore., S. C., S. D. and Utah. Ohio after 12:00 Noon.

NOVEMBER 1. ALL SAINTS' DAY: In Louisiana.

NOVEMBER 11. VETERANS' DAY (ARMISTICE DAY): In all the States.

NOVEMBER (Fourth Thursday). THANKSGIVING DAY: In all States. Also day after in Florida and Oklahoma.

DECEMBER 25. CHRISTMAS DAY: In all States.

* According to Uniform Holiday Bill, June 28, 1968.

Presidents of the United States

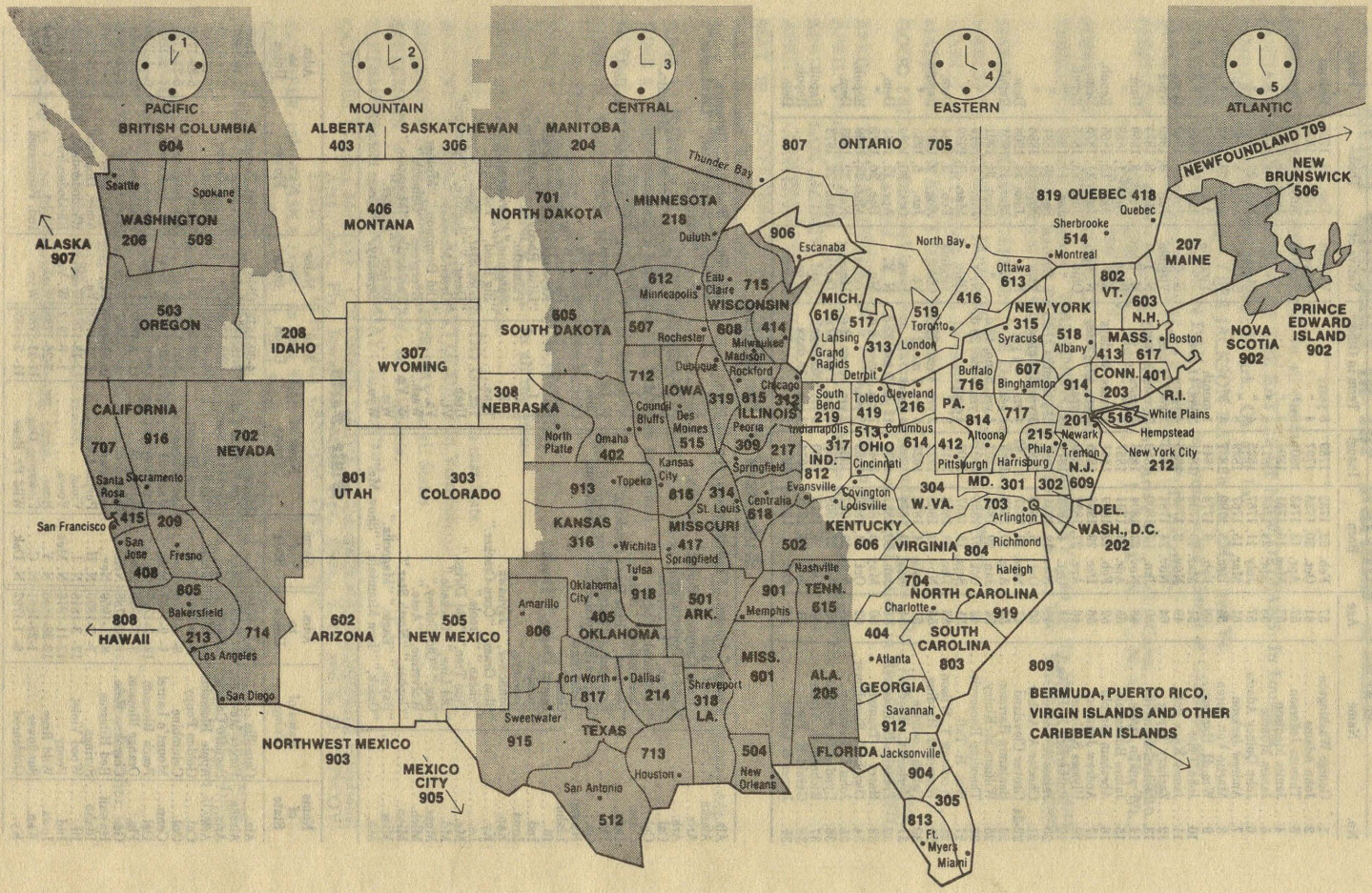
No.	Name	Age	Born	Inaug.	Term in Office	Native of	Died	Party
1	George Washington	57	Feb. 22, 1732	1789	8 years	Virginia	Dec. 14, 1799	Federal
2	John Adams	61	Oct. 30, 1735	1797	4 "	Mass.	July 4, 1826	"
3	Thomas Jefferson	57	Apr. 13, 1743	1801	8 "	Virginia	July 4, 1826	Dem.-Rep.
4	James Madison	57	Mar. 16, 1751	1809	8 "	"	June 28, 1836	"
5	James Monroe	58	Apr. 28, 1758	1817	8 "	"	July 4, 1831	"
6	John Quincy Adams	57	July 11, 1767	1825	4 "	Mass.	Feb. 23, 1848	"
7	Andrew Jackson	61	Mar. 15, 1767	1829	8 "	S. Car.	June 8, 1845	Dem.
8	Martin Van Buren	54	Dec. 5, 1782	1837	4 "	N. Y.	July 24, 1862	"
9	Wm. H. Harrison	68	Feb. 9, 1773	1841	1 month	Virginia	Apr. 4, 1841	Whig
10	John Tyler	51	Mar. 29, 1790	1841	3 yrs. 11 mos.	"	Jan. 18, 1862	"
11	James Knox Polk	49	Nov. 2, 1795	1845	4 years	N. Car.	June 15, 1849	Dem.
12	Zachary Taylor	64	Nov. 24, 1784	1849	1 year, 4 mos.	Virginia	July 9, 1850	Whig
13	Millard Fillmore	50	Jan. 7, 1800	1850	2 years, 8 mos.	N. Y.	Mar. 8, 1874	"
14	Franklin Pierce	48	Nov. 23, 1804	1853	4 years	N. Ham.	Oct. 8, 1869	Dem.
15	James Buchanan	65	Apr. 23, 1791	1857	4 "	Penn.	June 1, 1868	"
16	Abraham Lincoln	52	Feb. 12, 1809	1861	4 years, 40 days	Ky.	Apr. 15, 1865	Repub.
17	Andrew Johnson	56	Dec. 29, 1808	1865	3 yrs. 10½ mos.	N. Car.	July 31, 1875	Dem.
18	Ulysses S. Grant	46	Apr. 27, 1822	1869	8 years	Ohio	July 23, 1885	Repub.
19	Rutherford B. Hayes	54	Oct. 4, 1822	1877	4 "	"	Jan. 17, 1893	"
20	James A. Garfield	49	Nov. 19, 1831	1881	6½ months	"	Sept. 19, 1881	"
21	Chester A. Arthur	50	Oct. 5, 1830	1881	3 yrs. 5½ mos.	Vt.	Nov. 18, 1886	"
22-24	Grover Cleveland	47	Mar. 18, 1837	'85-'93	4 yrs. — 4 yrs.	N. J.	June 24, 1908	Dem.
23	Benjamin Harrison	55	Aug. 20, 1833	1889	4 years	Ohio	Mar. 13, 1901	Repub.
25	William McKinley	54	Jan. 29, 1843	1897	4 yrs. 6 mo. 10 d.	"	Sept. 14, 1901	"
26	Theodore Roosevelt	42	Oct. 27, 1858	1901	7 yrs. 5 mo. 20 d.	N. Y.	Jan. 6, 1919	"
27	Wm. H. Taft	51	Sept. 15, 1857	1909	4 years	Ohio	Mar. 8, 1930	"
28	Woodrow T. Wilson	56	Dec. 28, 1856	1913	8 "	Virginia	Feb. 3, 1924	Dem.
29	Warren G. Harding	55	Nov. 2, 1865	1921	2 yrs. 4 mo. 29 d.	Ohio	Aug. 2, 1923	Repub.
30	Calvin Coolidge	51	July 4, 1872	1923	5 yrs. 7 mo. 2 d.	Vt.	Jan. 5, 1933	"
31	Herbert C. Hoover	54	Aug. 10, 1874	1929	4 years	Iowa	Oct. 20, 1964	"
32	Franklin D. Roosevelt	51	Jan. 30, 1882	1933	12 yrs. 2 mo. 23 d.	N. Y.	Apr. 12, 1945	Dem.
33	Harry S. Truman	60	May 8, 1884	1945	7 yrs. 9 mos. 8 d.	Mo.	Dec. 26, 1972	"
34	Dwight D. Eisenhower	62	Oct. 14, 1890	1953	8 years	Texas	Mar. 28, 1969	Repub.
35	John F. Kennedy	43	May 29, 1917	1961	2 yrs. 10 mo. 2 d.	Mass.	Nov. 22, 1963	Dem.
36	Lyndon B. Johnson	55	Aug. 27, 1908	1963	5 yrs. 1 mo. 29 d.	Texas	Jan. 22, 1973	"
37	Richard M. Nixon	56	Jan. 9, 1913	1969	5 yrs. 202 days	Calif.	.....	Repub.
38	Gerald R. Ford	61	July 14, 1913	1974	2 yrs. 236 days	Nebr.	.....	Repub.
39	James E. Carter	52	Oct. 1, 1924	1977	.....	Georgia	.....	Dem.

Nicknames of the States

Ala.	"Cotton," "Lizard," "Yallerhammers."
Alaska	"Great Land."
Ariz.	"Grand Canyon," "Sunset," "Apache."
Ark.	"Land of Opportunity."
Cal.	"Golden," "El Dorado."
Col.	"Centennial," "Silver."
Conn.	"Constitution," "Nutmeg."
Del.	"Diamond," "Blue Hen's Chickens."
Fla.	"Everglade," "Sunshine."
Ga.	"Empire State of the South," "Peach State."
Hawaii	"Aloha State."
Idaho	"Gem."
Ill.	"Inland Empire," "Prairie."
Ind.	"Hoosier."
Iowa	"Hawkeye."
Kan.	"Sunflower," "Jayhawk."
Ky.	"Blue Grass," "Corn-Cracker."
La.	"Pelican," "Creole."
Me.	"Pine Tree," "Old Dirigo."
Md.	"Old Line," "Cockade."
Mass.	"Bay," "Old Colony."
Mich.	"Wolverine," "Auto."
Minn.	"Gopher," "North Star."
Miss.	"Bayou," "Eagle," "Magnolia."
Mo.	"Ozark," "Iron Mountain," "Show Me."
Mont.	"Stub Toe," "Bonanza," "Treasure."
Neb.	"Antelope," "Black Water," "Cornhusker."
Nev.	"Silver," "Sagebrush."
N. H.	"Granite."
N. J.	"Jersey Blue," "Garden," "Mosquito."
N. M.	"Land of Enchantment."
N. Y.	"Empire," "Excelsior."
N. C.	"Old North," "Turpentine," "Tar Heel."
N. D.	"Flickertail," "Sioux."
Ohio	"Buckeye."
Okla.	"Sooner."
Ore.	"Beaver," "Web-Foot."
Pa.	"Keystone," "Steel," "Coal."
R. I.	"Little Rhody," "Plantation."
S. C.	"Palmetto."
S. D.	"Sunshine," "Swiagecat."
Tenn.	"Big Bend," "Volunteer."
Tex.	"Lone Star," "Beef."
Utah	"Desert," "Beehive," "Mormon."
Vt.	"Green Mountain."
Va.	"Old Dominion," "Mother."
Wash.	"Evergreen," "Chinook."
W. Va.	"Panhandle," "Mountain."
Wis.	"Badger," "Copper."
Wyo.	"Equality." (Suffrage Pioneer).

State Facts

Name of State	Name of Flower	Adm. to Union	Name of State	Name of Flower	Adm. to Union	Name of State	Name of Flower	Adm. to Union
Ala.	Camellia	12-14-1819	La.	Magnolia	4-30-1812	Ohio	Scarlet Carnat'n.	3- 1-1803
Alaska	Forget-Me-Not	1- 3-1959	Me.	Pine Cone & T'sl.	3-15-1820	Okla.	Mistletoe	11-16-1907
Ariz.	Saguaro Cactus	2-14-1912	Md.	Blackeyed Sus.	4-28-1788	Ore.	Oregon Grape	2-14-1859
Ark.	Apple Blossom	6-15-1836	Mass.	Mayflower	2- 6-1788	Pa.	Mt. Laurel	12-12-1787
Cal.	Golden Poppy	9- 9-1850	Mich.	Apple Blossom	1-26-1837	R. I.	Violet	5-29-1790
Col.	Columbine	8- 1-1876	Minn.	Lady Slipper	5-11-1858	S. C.	Yel. Jessamine	5-23-1788
Conn.	Mount'n Laurel	1- 9-1788	Miss.	Magnolia	12-10-1817	S. Dak.	Pasque Flower	11- 2-1889
Del.	Peach Blossom	12- 7-1787	Mo.	Hawthorne	8-10-1821	Tenn.	Iris	6- 1-1796
Fla.	Orange Blossom	3- 3-1845	Mont.	Bitterroot	11- 8-1889	Tex.	Bluebonnet	12-29-1845
Ga.	Cherokee Rose	1- 2-1788	Neb.	Goldenrod	3- 1-1867	Utah	Sego Lily	1- 4-1896
Hawaii	Red Hibiscus	8-21-1959	Nev.	Sagebrush	10-31-1864	Vt.	Red Clover	3- 4-1791
Idaho	Syringa	7- 3-1890	N. H.	Purple Lilac	6-21-1788	Va.	Amer. Dogwood	6-26-1788
Ill.	Wood Violet	12- 3-1818	N. J.	Violet	12-18-1787	Wash.	Rhododendron	11-11-1889
Ind.	Peony	12-11-1816	N. Mex.	Yucca	1- 6-1912	W. Va.	Rhododendron	6-20-1863
Iowa	Wild Rose	12-28-1846	N. Y.	Rose	7-26-1788	Wis.	Violet	5-29-1848
Kan.	Sunflower	1-29-1861	N. C.	Flowering Dog	11-21-1789	Wyo.	Ind. Paintbrush	7-10-1890
Ky.	Goldenrod	6- 1-1792	N. Dak.	Wild Pr. Rose	11- 2-1889	.....	.....	.....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PACIFIC
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MOUNTAIN
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BRITISH COLUMBIA
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ALBERTA
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MANITOBA
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ONTARIO
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NEWFOUNDLAND 709
NEW BRUNSWICK
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QUEBEC 418
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MAINE
NOVA SCOTIA
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PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
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ALASKA
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WASHINGTON
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OREGON
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CALIFORNIA
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NEVADA
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MONTANA
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WYOMING
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UTAH
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COLORADO
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ARIZONA
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NEW MEXICO
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NORTHWEST MEXICO
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MEXICO CITY
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NORTH DAKOTA
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SOUTH DAKOTA
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NEBRASKA
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KANSAS
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OKLAHOMA
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TEXAS
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MINNESOTA
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IOWA
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MISSOURI
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W. VA.
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NEW YORK
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VT.
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N.H.
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MASS.
CONN.
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401
R.I.
201
516
White Plains
Hempstead
New York City
212
215
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N.J.
MD.
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302
703
804
DEL.
WASH., D.C.
202
PA.
814
717
704
NORTH CAROLINA
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SOUTH CAROLINA
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GEORGIA
912
FLORIDA
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809
BERMUDA, PUERTO RICO, VIRGIN ISLANDS AND OTHER CARIBBEAN ISLANDS
Thunder Bay
Escanaba
North Bay
Ottawa
Sherbrooke
Quebec
Montreal
Toronto
Lansing
Grand Rapids
Detroit
London
Buffalo
Syracuse
Albany
Boston
Binghamton
Seattle
Spokane
Duluth
Eau Claire
Minneapolis
Rochester
Milwaukee
Madison
Dubuque
Rockford
Chicago
Coundl Bluffs
Des Moines
Omaha
North Platte
Kansas City
Topeka
Springfield
St. Louis
Peoria
Indianapolis
South Bend
Toledo
Cleveland
Columbus
Cincinnati
Pittsburgh
Harrisburg
Altoona
Newark
Phila.
Trenton
Santa Rosa
Sacramento
San Francisco
San Jose
Fresno
Bakersfield
Los Angeles
San Diego
Wichita
Tulsa
Oklahoma City
Amarillo
Fort Worth
Dallas
Shreveport
Sweetwater
San Antonio
Houston
New Orleans
Memphis
Nashville
Evansville
Covington
Louisville
Centralia
Arlington
Richmond
Raleigh
Charlotte
Atlanta
Savannah
Jacksonville
Ft. Myers
Miami

Business Laws

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced. Written contracts concerning land must be under seal.

Notes do not bear interest unless it is so stated.

If a note is lost or stolen, the maker is not released if the consideration and amount can be proved.

Demand notes are payable when presented, without grace, and bear legal interest after a demand, if not so written.

An endorser on a demand note can be held only for a limited time, variable in different states.

To be negotiable a note must either be made payable to bearer or be properly endorsed by the person to whose order it is made.

If the endorser desires to avoid responsibility, he can endorse "without recourse."

Notes becoming due on Sunday or a legal holiday are, as a rule, payable on the day following.

A note made on Sunday, or one dated ahead of its issue, is void, but it may be dated back.

If a note is altered in any way by the holder it becomes void.

A note made by a minor is void in some States and is voidable on judicial decision in others.

A contract with a minor or a lunatic is void.

If a note is not paid when due, the endorsers, if any, should be legally notified to be holden.

A note obtained by fraud or given by an intoxicated person cannot be collected.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

Signatures with a lead pencil are good in law.

The acts of one partner bind the others.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for all the debts of the firm except in the case of a special partnership.

The word "limited" in connection with firm names indicates a limitation of responsibility for each member.

An agreement without consideration of value is void.

"Value received" should be written in a note, but it is not necessary. When not written, it is presumed by law or may be shown by proof.

A consideration is not sufficient in law if it is illegal in its nature.

An endorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with a notice of its dishonor within 24 hours of its non-payment.

If a letter containing notice of protest of non-payment be put into the Post Office, any miscarriage does not affect the party giving notice.

Notice of protest may be sent either to the place of business or residence of the party notified.

A receipt for money is not legally conclusive.

Points of Constitutional Law

Congress must meet at least once a year.

Congress may admit as many new States as desired.

One State cannot undo the act of another.

By the constitution every citizen is guaranteed a speedy trial by jury.

A power which is vested in Congress alone cannot be exercised by a State.

One State must respect the legal decisions and laws of another.

Congress cannot pass a law to punish for a crime already committed.

A person who commits a felony in one State cannot find refuge in another.

Bills for revenue can originate only in the House of Representatives, but the Senate may propose or concur with amendments.

Treaties with foreign powers are made by the President and ratified by the Senate.

The territories each have a delegate to Congress who is allowed the privilege of debate, but not the right to vote.

The Vice-President, who ex-officio presides over the Senate, has no vote in that body except in case of a tie ballot.

If the President holds a bill longer than ten days while Congress is in session it becomes a law without his signature.

An act of Congress cannot become a law over the President's veto except on a two-thirds vote of both Houses.

The House of Representatives may impeach the President for any crime, but the Senate has the sole power to try all impeachments.

An officer of the United States Government is not permitted to accept any title of nobility, order of honor, except with the permission of Congress.

Amendments to the Constitution of the United States require a two-thirds vote of each House of Congress, and must be ratified by at least three-fourths of the States.

The President of the United States must be at least 35 years of age; a Senator, 30; a Congressman, 25. The President must have been a resident within the United States fourteen years.

A naturalized citizen is not eligible to the office of President of the United States. A child born in a foreign land to American parents has an equal chance to become the President with one born on American soil.

The United States shall guarantee to every State a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion, and on application of the Legislature or of the Executive (when the Legislature cannot be convened) against domestic trouble.

Good Rules for Business Men

Don't worry; don't overbuy; don't go security.

Keep your vitality up; keep insured; keep sober; keep cool.

Stick to chosen pursuits, but not to chosen methods.

Be content with small beginnings and develop them.

Be wary of dealing with unsuccessful men.

Be cautious, but when a bargain is made stick to it.

Keep down expenses, but don't be stingy.

Make friends, but not favorites.

Don't take new risks to retrieve old losses.

Stop a bad account at once.

Make plans ahead, but don't make them in cast iron.

Don't tell what you are going to do until you have done it.

Rules for Computing Interest

The following will be found to be excellent rules for finding the interest on any principal for any number of days. When principal contains cents, point off four places from the right of the result to express the interest in dollars and cents. When the principal contains dollars only, point off two places.

TWO PER CENT.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run, and divide by 180.

TWO AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 146.

THREE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 120.

THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 104.

FOUR PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 90.

FIVE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 72.

SIX PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 60.

SEVEN PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 52.

EIGHT PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 45.

NINE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 40.

TEN PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 36.

TWELVE PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 30.

FIFTEEN PER CENT.—Multiply by number of days, and divide by 24.

Interest Tables

TWO PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	22
8 "	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	44
12 "	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	7	67
16 "	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	9	89
20 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11	1.11
24 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	13	1.33
28 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	16	1.56
1 Mo.	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	17	1.67
2 "	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	3	3	3	33	3.33
3 "	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	50	5.00
4 "	1	1	2	3	3	4	5	5	6	7	67	6.67
5 "	1	2	3	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	83	8.33
6 "	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1.00	10.00
1 Yr.	2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	2.00	20.00

TWO AND ONE-HALF PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	28
8 "	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	6	56
12 "	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	9	84
16 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11	1.11
20 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	14	1.14
24 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	17	1.67
28 "	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	20	1.70
1 Mo.	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	21	2.09
2 "	1	1	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	42	4.17
3 "	1	2	2	3	3	4	5	5	6	7	63	6.25
4 "	1	2	3	3	5	5	6	7	8	9	84	8.34
5 "	1	2	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	1.05	10.44
6 "	2	3	4	5	7	8	9	10	12	13	1.25	12.50
1 Yr.	3	5	8	10	13	15	18	20	23	25	2.50	25.00

THREE PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	4	36
8 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	7	67
12 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10	1.00
16 "	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	14	1.34
20 "	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	17	1.67
24 "	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	20	2.00
28 "	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	24	2.34
1 Mo.	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	3	25	2.50
2 "	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	50	5.00
3 "	1	2	3	3	4	5	6	6	7	8	75	7.50
4 "	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1.00	10.00
5 "	2	3	4	5	7	8	9	10	12	13	1.25	12.50
6 "	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	15	1.50	15.00
1 Yr.	3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	3.00	30.00

SIX PER CENT

Time	$1	$2	$3	$4	$5	$6	$7	$8	$9	$10	$100	$1,000
4 Day	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	7	67
8 "	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	13	1.33
12 "	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	20	2.00
16 "	0	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	27	2.67
20 "	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	3	3	33	3.33
24 "	1	1	1	2	2	2	3	3	4	4	40	4.00
28 "	1	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	47	4.67
1 Mo.	1	1	2	2	3	3	4	4	5	5	50	5.00
2 "	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1.00	10.00
3 "	2	3	5	6	8	9	11	12	14	15	1.50	15.00
4 "	2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	2.00	20.00
5 "	3	5	8	10	13	15	18	20	23	25	2.50	25.00
6 "	3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	3.00	30.00
1 Yr.	6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	6.00	60.00

Table of Days Between Two Dates

A TABLE OF THE NUMBER OF DAYS BETWEEN ANY TWO DAYS WITHIN TWO YEARS

Day Mo.	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Day Mo.	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
1	1	32	60	91	121	152	182	213	244	274	305	335	1	366	397	425	456	486	517	547	578	609	639	670	700
2	2	33	61	92	122	153	183	214	245	275	306	336	2	367	398	426	457	487	518	548	579	610	640	671	701
3	3	34	62	93	123	154	184	215	246	276	307	337	3	368	399	427	458	488	519	549	580	611	641	672	702
4	4	35	63	94	124	155	185	216	247	277	308	338	4	369	400	428	459	489	520	550	581	612	642	673	703
5	5	36	64	95	125	156	186	217	248	278	309	339	5	370	401	429	460	490	521	551	582	613	643	674	704
6	6	37	65	96	126	157	187	218	249	279	310	340	6	371	402	430	461	491	522	552	583	614	644	675	705
7	7	38	66	97	127	158	188	219	250	280	311	341	7	372	403	431	462	492	523	553	584	615	645	676	706
8	8	39	67	98	128	159	189	220	251	281	312	342	8	373	404	432	463	493	524	554	585	616	646	677	707
9	9	40	68	99	129	160	190	221	252	282	313	343	9	374	405	433	464	494	525	555	586	617	647	678	708
10	10	41	69	100	130	161	191	222	253	283	314	344	10	375	406	434	465	495	526	556	587	618	648	679	709
11	11	42	70	101	131	162	192	223	254	284	315	345	11	376	407	435	466	496	527	557	588	619	649	680	710
12	12	43	71	102	132	163	193	224	255	285	316	346	12	377	408	436	467	497	528	558	589	620	650	681	711
13	13	44	72	103	133	164	194	225	256	286	317	347	13	378	409	437	468	498	529	559	590	621	651	682	712
14	14	45	73	104	134	165	195	226	257	287	318	348	14	379	410	438	469	499	530	560	591	622	652	683	713
15	15	46	74	105	135	166	196	227	258	288	319	349	15	380	411	439	470	500	531	561	592	623	653	684	714
16	16	47	75	106	136	167	197	228	259	289	320	350	16	381	412	440	471	501	532	562	593	624	654	685	715
17	17	48	76	107	137	168	198	229	260	290	321	351	17	382	413	441	472	502	533	563	594	625	655	686	716
18	18	49	77	108	138	169	199	230	261	291	322	352	18	383	414	442	473	503	534	564	595	626	656	687	717
19	19	50	78	109	139	170	200	231	262	292	323	353	19	384	415	443	474	504	535	565	596	627	657	688	718
20	20	51	79	110	140	171	201	232	263	293	324	354	20	385	416	444	475	505	536	566	597	628	658	689	719
21	21	52	80	111	141	172	202	233	264	294	325	355	21	386	417	445	476	506	537	567	598	629	659	690	720
22	22	53	81	112	142	173	203	234	265	295	326	356	22	387	418	446	477	507	538	568	599	630	660	691	721
23	23	54	82	113	143	174	204	235	266	296	327	357	23	388	419	447	478	508	539	569	600	631	661	692	722
24	24	55	83	114	144	175	205	236	267	297	328	358	24	389	420	448	479	509	540	570	601	632	662	693	723
25	25	56	84	115	145	176	206	237	268	298	329	359	25	390	421	449	480	510	541	571	602	633	663	694	724
26	26	57	85	116	146	177	207	238	269	299	330	360	26	391	422	450	481	511	542	572	603	634	664	695	725
27	27	58	86	117	147	178	208	239	270	300	331	361	27	392	423	451	482	512	543	573	604	635	665	696	726
28	28	59	87	118	148	179	209	240	271	301	332	362	28	393	424	452	483	513	544	574	605	636	666	697	727
29	29	...	88	119	149	180	210	241	272	302	333	363	29	394	...	453	484	514	545	575	606	637	667	698	728
30	30	...	89	120	150	181	211	242	273	303	334	364	30	395	...	454	485	515	546	576	607	638	668	699	729
31	31	...	90	...	151	...	212	243	...	304	...	365	31	396	...	455	...	516	...	577	608	...	669	...	730

Actual Rate of Income

PURCHASED AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES (PAR VALUE BEING $100), AND BEARING INTEREST AT THE FOLLOWING RATES.

Paid	4%	5%	6%	7%	8%	Paid	4%	5%	6%	7%	8%	Paid	4%	5%	6%	7%	8%
$ 50	8.0	10.0	12.0	14.0	16.0	$ 79	5.1	6.3	7.6	8.9	10.1	$ 108	3.7	4.6	5.6	6.5	7.4
51	7.8	9.8	11.8	13.7	15.7	80	5.0	6.3	7.5	8.8	10.0	109	3.7	4.6	5.5	6.4	7.3
52	7.7	9.6	11.5	13.5	15.4	81	4.9	6.2	7.4	8.6	9.9	110	3.6	4.6	5.5	6.4	7.3
53	7.6	9.4	11.3	13.2	15.1	82	4.9	6.1	7.3	8.5	9.8	111	3.6	4.5	5.4	6.3	7.2
54	7.4	9.3	11.1	13.0	14.8	83	4.8	6.0	7.2	8.4	9.6	112	3.6	4.5	5.4	6.3	7.1
55	7.3	9.1	10.9	12.7	14.6	84	4.8	6.0	7.1	8.3	9.5	113	3.5	4.4	5.3	6.2	7.1
56	7.1	8.9	10.7	12.5	14.3	85	4.7	5.9	7.1	8.2	9.4	114	3.5	4.4	5.3	6.1	7.0
57	7.0	8.8	10.5	12.3	14.0	86	4.7	5.8	7.0	8.1	9.3	115	3.5	4.4	5.2	6.1	7.0
58	6.9	8.6	10.3	12.1	13.8	87	4.6	5.8	6.9	8.1	9.2	116	3.5	4.3	5.2	6.0	6.9
59	6.8	8.5	10.2	11.9	13.6	88	4.6	5.7	6.8	8.0	9.1	117	3.4	4.3	5.1	6.0	6.8
60	6.7	8.3	10.0	11.7	13.3	89	4.5	5.6	6.7	7.9	9.0	118	3.4	4.2	5.1	5.9	6.8
61	6.6	8.2	9.8	11.5	13.1	90	4.4	5.6	6.7	7.8	8.9	119	3.4	4.2	5.0	5.9	6.7
62	6.5	8.1	9.7	11.3	12.9	91	4.4	5.5	6.6	7.7	8.8	120	3.3	4.2	5.0	5.8	6.7
63	6.4	7.9	9.5	11.1	12.7	92	4.4	5.4	6.5	7.6	8.7	125	3.2	4.0	4.8	5.6	6.4
64	6.3	7.8	9.4	10.9	12.5	93	4.3	5.4	6.5	7.5	8.6	130	3.1	3.9	4.6	5.4	6.2
65	6.2	7.7	9.2	10.8	12.3	94	4.3	5.3	6.4	7.5	8.5	135	3.0	3.7	4.4	5.2	5.9
66	6.1	7.6	9.1	10.6	12.1	95	4.2	5.3	6.3	7.4	8.4	140	2.9	3.6	4.3	5.0	5.7
67	6.0	7.5	9.0	10.5	11.9	96	4.2	5.2	6.3	7.3	8.3	145	2.8	3.5	4.1	4.8	5.5
68	5.9	7.4	8.8	10.3	11.8	97	4.1	5.2	6.2	7.2	8.3	150	2.7	3.3	4.0	4.7	5.3
69	5.8	7.3	8.7	10.1	11.6	98	4.1	5.1	6.1	7.1	8.2	155	2.6	3.2	3.9	4.5	5.2
70	5.7	7.1	8.6	10.0	11.4	99	4.0	5.1	6.1	7.1	8.1	160	2.5	3.1	3.8	4.4	5.0
71	5.6	7.0	8.5	9.9	11.3	100	4.0	5.0	6.0	7.0	8.0	165	2.4	3.0	3.6	4.2	4.8
72	5.6	6.9	8.3	9.7	11.1	101	4.0	5.0	5.9	6.9	7.9	170	2.4	2.9	3.5	4.1	4.7
73	5.5	6.9	8.2	9.6	11.0	102	3.9	4.9	5.9	6.9	7.8	175	2.3	2.9	3.4	4.0	4.6
74	5.4	6.8	8.1	9.5	10.8	103	3.9	4.9	5.8	6.8	7.8	180	2.2	2.8	3.3	3.9	4.4
75	5.3	6.7	8.0	9.3	10.7	104	3.9	4.8	5.8	6.7	7.7	190	2.1	2.6	3.2	3.7	4.2
76	5.3	6.6	7.9	9.2	10.5	105	3.8	4.8	5.7	6.7	7.6	200	2.0	2.5	3.0	3.5	4.0
77	5.2	6.5	7.8	9.1	10.4	106	3.8	4.7	5.7	6.6	7.6						
78	5.1	6.4	7.7	9.0	10.3	107	3.7	4.7	5.6	6.5	7.5						

Population of Principal Cities

Nineteenth (1970) U. S. Census — **★Denotes State Capital**

Cities Over 59,000 and State Capitals	1960	1970
Abilene, Texas	90,368	89,653
Akron, Ohio	290,351	275,425
Alameda, Calif.	61,316	70,968
Albany, Ga.	55,890	72,623
★Albany, N. Y.	129,726	115,781
Albuquerque, New Mex.	201,189	243,751
Alexandria, Va.	91,023	110,938
Alhambra, Calif.	54,807	62,125
Allentown, Pa.	108,347	109,527
Altoona, Pa.	69,407	62,900
Amarillo, Texas	137,969	127,010
Anaheim, Calif.	104,184	166,408
Anderson, Ind.	70,020	70,787
★Annapolis, Md.	23,385	29,592
Ann Arbor, Mich.	67,340	99,979
Arden-Arcade, Calif.	73,352	82,492
Arlington, Texas	44,775	89,723
Arlington, Va.	163,401	174,284
Arlington Heights, Ill.	52,787	64,884
★Atlanta, Ga.	487,455	497,421
Augusta, Ga.	70,626	59,864
★Augusta, Maine	21,680	21,945
Aurora, Colo.	48,548	74,974
Aurora, Ill.	63,715	74,182
★Austin, Texas	186,545	251,808
Bakersfield, Calif.	56,848	69,515
Baltimore, Md.	939,024	905,759
★Baton Rouge, La.	152,419	165,963
Bayonne, N. J.	74,215	72,743
Beaumont, Texas	119,175	115,919
Bellevue, Wash.	12,809	61,102
Berkeley, Calif.	111,268	116,716
Bethesda, Md.	56,527	71,621
Bethlehem, Pa.	75,408	72,686
Billings, Mont.	52,851	61,581
Binghamton, N. Y.	75,941	64,123
Birmingham, Ala.	340,887	300,910
★Bismarck, No. Dak.	27,670	34,703
Bloomington, Minn.	50,498	81,970
★Boise City, Idaho	34,481	74,990
Boulder, Colo.	37,718	66,870
★Boston, Mass.	697,197	641,071
Bridgeport, Conn.	156,748	156,542
Brockton, Mass.	72,813	89,040
Buena Park, Calif.	46,401	63,646
Buffalo, N. Y.	532,759	462,768
Burbank, Calif.	90,155	88,871
Cambridge, Mass.	107,716	100,361
Camden, N. J.	117,159	102,551
Canton, Ohio	113,631	110,053
Carson, Calif.	38,059	71,150
★Carson City, Nev.	5,163	15,468
Cedar Rapids, Iowa	92,035	110,642
Charleston, S. C.	65,925	66,945
★Charleston, W. Va.	85,796	71,505
Charlotte, N. C.	201,564	241,178
Chattanooga, Tenn.	130,009	119,082
Chesapeake, Va.	73,647	89,580
★Cheyenne, Wyo.	43,505	40,914
Chicago, Ill.	3,550,404	3,369,359
Chicopee, Mass.	61,553	66,676
Chula Vista, Calif.	42,034	67,901
Cicero, Ill.	69,130	67,058
Cincinnati, Ohio	502,550	452,524
Cleveland, Ohio	876,050	750,879
Cleveland Heights, Ohio	61,813	60,767
Clifton, N. J.	82,084	82,437
Colorado Springs, Colo.	70,194	135,060
★Columbia, S. C.	97,433	113,542
Columbus, Ga.	116,779	155,028
★Columbus, Ohio	471,316	540,025
Compton, Calif.	71,812	78,611
Concord, Calif.	36,208	85,164
★Concord, N. H.	28,991	30,022
Corpus Christi, Texas	167,690	204,525
Costa Mesa, Calif.	66,396	72,660
Council Bluffs, Iowa	54,361	60,348
Cranston, R. I.	66,766	74,287
Dallas, Texas	679,684	844,401
Daly City, Calif.	44,791	66,922
Davenport, Iowa	88,981	98,469
Dayton, Ohio	262,332	243,601
Dearborn, Mich.	112,007	104,199
Dearborn Heights, Mich.	.....	80,069
Decatur, Ill.	78,004	90,397
★Denver, Colo.	493,887	514,678
★Des Moines, Iowa	208,982	201,404
Detroit, Mich.	1,670,144	1,512,893
★Dover, Del.	7,250	17,488
Downey, Calif.	82,505	88,445
Dubuque, Iowa	56,606	62,309
Duluth, Minn.	106,884	100,578
Dundalk, Md.	82,428	85,377
Durham, N. C.	78,302	95,438
East Los Angeles, Calif.	104,270	105,033
East Orange, N. J.	77,259	75,471
East St. Louis, Ill.	81,712	69,996
Elizabeth, N. J.	107,698	112,654
El Monte, Calif.	13,163	69,852
El Paso, Texas	276,687	322,261
Erie, Pa.	138,440	129,231
Euclid, Ohio	62,998	71,552
Eugene, Ore.	50,977	78,389
Evanston, Ill.	79,283	79,808
Evansville, Ind.	141,543	138,764
Fall River, Mass.	99,942	96,898
Flint, Mich.	196,940	193,317
Florissant, Mo.	38,166	65,908
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.	83,648	139,590
Fort Smith, Ark.	52,991	62,802
Fort Wayne, Ind.	161,776	178,021
Fort Worth, Texas	356,268	393,476
Framingham, Mass.	44,526	64,048
★Frankfort, Ky.	18,365	21,356
Freemont, Calif.	43,790	100,869
Fresno, Calif.	133,929	165,972
Fullerton, Calif.	56,180	85,987
Gainsville, Fla.	29,701	64,510
Galveston, Texas	67,175	61,809
Garden Grove, Calif.	84,238	120,967
Garland, Texas	38,501	81,437
Gary, Ind.	178,320	175,415
Glendale, Calif.	119,442	132,752
Grand Rapids, Mich.	177,313	197,649
Great Falls, Mont.	55,357	60,091
Green Bay, Wis.	62,888	87,809
Greensboro, N. C.	119,574	144,076
Greenville, S. C.	66,188	61,436
Greenwich, Conn.	53,793	59,755
Hamilton, Ohio	72,354	67,865
Hammond, Ind.	111,698	107,790
Hampton, Va.	89,258	120,779
★Harrisburg, Pa.	79,697	68,061
★Hartford, Conn.	162,178	158,017
Hayward, Calif.	72,700	93,058
★Helena, Mont.	20,227	22,730
Hialeah, Fla.	66,972	102,452
High Point, N. C.	62,063	63,259
Hollywood, Fla.	35,237	106,873
★Honolulu, Hawaii	294,194	324,871
Houston, Texas	938,219	1,232,802
Huntington, W. Va.	83,627	74,315
Huntington Beach, Calif.	11,492	115,960
Huntsville, Ala.	72,365	137,802
Independence, Mo.	62,328	111,630
★Indianapolis, Ind.	476,258	745,739
Ingelwood, Calif.	63,390	89,985
Irving, Texas	45,985	97,260
Irvington, N. J.	59,379	59,743
★Jackson, Miss.	144,422	153,968
Jacksonville, Fla.	201,030	528,865
★Jefferson City, Mo.	28,228	32,407
Jersey City, N. J.	276,101	260,545
Joliet, Ill.	66,780	78,887
★Juneau, Alaska	6,797	6,050
Kalamazoo, Mich.	82,089	85,555
Kansas City, Kans.	121,901	168,213
Kansas City, Mo.	475,539	507,330
Kenosha, Wis.	67,899	78,805
Kettering, Ohio	54,462	71,864
Knoxville, Tenn.	111,827	174,587
Lafayette, La.	40,400	68,908
Lake Charles, La.	63,392	77,998
Lakewood, Calif.	67,126	82,973
Lakewood, Colo.	19,338	92,787
Lakewood, Ohio	66,154	70,173
★Lansing, Mich.	107,807	131,546
Laredo, Texas	60,678	69,024
Las Vegas, Nev.	64,405	125,787
Lawrence, Mass.	70,933	66,915
Lawton, Okla.	61,697	74,470
Levittown, N. Y.	65,276	65,440
Lexington, Ky.	62,810	108,137
★Lincoln, Neb.	128,521	149,518

Population of Principal Cities

Nineteenth (1970) U. S. Census — **★Denotes State Capital**

Cities Over 59,000 and State Capitals	1960	1970
★Little Rock, Ark.	107,813	132,483
Livonia, Mich.	66,702	110,109
Long Beach, Calif.	344,168	358,633
Lorain, Ohio	68,932	78,185
Los Angeles, Calif.	2,479,015	2,809,596
Louisville, Ky.	390,639	361,958
Lowell, Mass.	92,107	94,239
Lubbock, Texas	128,691	149,101
Lynn, Mass.	94,478	90,294
Macon, Ga.	69,764	122,423
★Madison, Wis.	126,706	172,007
Manchester, N. H.	88,282	87,754
Medford, Mass.	64,971	64,397
Memphis, Tenn.	497,524	623,530
Mesa, Ariz.	33,722	62,853
Metairie, La.	.....	136,477
Miami, Fla.	291,688	334,859
Miami Beach, Fla.	63,145	87,072
Midland, Texas	62,625	59,463
Milwaukee, Wis.	741,324	717,372
Minneapolis, Minn.	482,872	434,400
Mobile, Ala.	202,779	190,026
Modesto, Calif.	36,585	61,712
★Montgomery, Ala.	134,393	133,386
★Montpelier, Vt.	8,782	8,609
Mount Vernon, N. Y.	76,010	72,778
Muncie, Ind.	68,603	69,082
★Nashville, Tenn.	170,874	447,877
Newark, N. J.	405,220	381,930
New Bedford, Mass.	102,477	101,777
New Britian, Conn.	82,201	83,441
New Haven, Conn.	152,048	137,707
New Orleans, La.	627,525	593,471
Newport News, Va.	113,662	138,177
New Rochelle, N. Y.	76,812	75,385
Newton, Mass.	92,384	91,263
New York City, N. Y.	7,781,984	7,895,563
Niagara Falls, N. Y.	102,394	85,615
Norfolk, Va.	305,872	307,951
No. Little Rock, Ark.	58,032	60,040
Norwalk, Calif.	88,739	91,827
Norwalk, Conn.	67,775	79,113
Oakland, Calif.	367,548	361,561
Oak Lawn, Ill.	27,471	60,305
Oak Park, Ill.	61,093	62,511
Ogden, Utah	70,197	69,478
Odessa, Texas	80,338	78,380
★Oklahoma City, Okla.	324,253	368,856
★Olympia, Wash.	18,273	23,111
Omaha, Nebr.	301,598	346,929
Ontario, Calif.	46,617	64,118
Orange, Calif.	26,444	77,365
Orlando, Fla.	88,135	99,006
Overland Park, Kans.	21,110	79,034
Oxnard, Calif.	40,265	71,225
Parma, Ohio	82,845	100,216
Pasadena, Calif.	116,407	112,981
Pasadena, Texas	58,737	89,277
Paterson, N. J.	143,663	144,824
Pawtucket, R. I.	81,001	76,984
Pensacola, Fla.	56,752	59,507
Peoria, Ill.	103,162	126,963
Philadelphia, Pa.	2,002,512	1,950,098
★Phoenix, Ariz.	439,170	581,562
★Pierre, S. Dak.	10,088	9,699
Pittsburgh, Pa.	604,332	520,117
Pomona, Calif.	67,157	87,384
Pontiac, Mich.	82,233	85,279
Portland, Me.	72,566	65,116
Portland, Ore.	372,676	380,620
Portsmouth, Va.	114,773	110,963
★Providence, R. I.	207,498	179,116
Pueblo, Colo.	91,181	97,453
Quincy, Mass.	87,409	87,966
Racine, Wis.	89,144	95,162
★Raleigh, N. C.	93,931	123,793
Reading, Pa.	98,117	87,643
Reno, Nev.	51,470	72,863
Richmond, Calif.	71,854	79,043
★Richmond, Va.	219,958	249,430
Riverside, Calif.	84,332	140,089
Roanoke, Va.	97,110	92,115
Rochester, N. Y.	318,611	296,233
Rockford, Ill.	126,706	147,370
Roseville, Mich.	50,195	60,529
Royal Oak, Mich.	80,612	86,238
★Sacramento, Calif.	191,667	257,105
Saginaw, Mich.	98,265	91,849
St. Clair Shores, Mich.	76,657	88,093
St. Joseph, Mo.	79,673	72,691
St. Louis, Mo.	750,026	622,236
★St. Paul, Minn.	313,411	309,828
St. Petersburg, Fla.	181,298	216,232
★Salem, Ore.	49,142	68,296
★Salt Lake City, Utah	189,454	175,885
San Angelo, Texas	58,815	63,884
San Antonio, Texas	587,718	654,153
San Bernardino, Calif.	91,922	104,783
San Diego, Calif.	573,224	697,027
San Francisco, Calif.	740,316	715,674
San Jose, Calif.	204,196	445,779
San Leandro, Calif.	65,962	68,698
San Mateo, Calif.	69,870	78,991
Santa Ana, Calif.	100,350	156,876
Santa Barbara, Calif.	58,768	70,215
Santa Clara, Calif.	58,880	87,717
★Santa Fe, N. Mex.	33,394	41,167
Santa Monica, Calif.	83,249	88,289
Savannah, Ga.	149,245	118,349
Schenectady, N. Y.	81,682	77,958
Scottsdale, Ariz.	10,026	67,823
Scranton, Pa.	111,443	103,564
Seattle, Wash.	557,087	530,831
Shreveport, La.	164,372	182,064
Silver Spring, Md.	66,348	77,496
Simi Valley, Calif.	.....	59,832
Sioux City, Iowa	89,159	85,925
Sioux Falls, S. Dak.	65,466	72,488
Skokie, Ill.	59,364	68,627
Somerville, Mass.	94,697	88,779
South Bend, Ind.	132,445	125,580
Southfield, Mich.	31,501	69,285
Spokane, Wash.	181,608	170,516
★Springfield, Ill.	83,271	91,753
Springfield, Mass.	174,463	163,905
Springfield, Mo.	95,865	120,096
Springfield, Ohio	82,723	81,941
Stamford, Conn.	92,713	108,798
Sterling Heights, Mich.	.....	61,365
Stockton, Calif.	86,321	109,963
Sunnyvale, Calif.	52,898	95,408
Syracuse, N. Y.	216,038	197,297
Tacoma, Wash.	147,979	154,581
★Tallahassee, Fla.	48,174	72,586
Tampa, Fla.	274,970	277,767
Taylor, Mich.	.....	70,020
Tempe, Ariz.	24,897	63,550
Terre Haute, Ind.	72,500	70,335
Toledo, Ohio	318,003	383,818
★Topeka, Kans.	119,484	125,011
Torrance, Calif.	100,991	134,584
Towson, Md.	19,090	77,799
★Trenton, N. J.	114,167	104,638
Troy, N. Y.	67,492	62,918
Tucson, Ariz.	212,892	262,933
Tulsa, Okla.	261,685	330,350
Tuscaloosa, Ala.	63,370	65,773
Utica, N. Y.	100,410	91,611
Vallejo, Calif.	60,877	71,710
Virginia Beach, Va.	8,091	172,106
Waco, Texas	97,808	95,326
Waltham, Mass.	55,413	61,582
Warren, Mich.	89,246	179,260
Warren, Ohio	59,648	63,494
Warwick, R. I.	68,504	83,694
Washington, D. C.	763,956	756,510
Waterbury, Conn.	107,130	108,033
Waterloo, Iowa	71,755	75,533
Waukegan, Ill.	55,719	65,269
West Allis, Wis.	68,157	71,723
West Covina, Calif.	50,645	68,034
West Hartford, Conn.	62,382	68,031
Westland, Mich.	.....	86,749
Westminster, Calif.	25,750	59,874
Wheaton, Md.	54,635	66,247
Whittier, Calif.	33,663	72,863
Wichita, Kans.	254,698	276,554
Wichita Falls, Texas	101,724	96,265
Wilmington, Del.	95,827	80,386
Winston-Salem, N. C.	111,135	132,913
Worcester, Mass.	186,587	176,572
Yonkers, N. Y.	190,634	204,297
Youngstown, Ohio	166,689	140,909

Distances Between American Cities

AUTHORITY AAA

FROM	Boston	Chicago	Cleveland	Minneapolis	New Orleans	New York	Philadelphia	Pittsburgh	St. Louis	San Francisco	Washington D.C.
TO	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles	Miles
Albany	170	810	476	1,235	1,383	167	237	465	1,015	3,607	372
Atlanta	1,068	709	723	1,134	512	860	768	752	565	2,592	665
Baltimore	396	694	360	1,128	1,020	194	96	231	807	2,878	39
Boston	...	980	651	1,405	1,580	208	301	576	1,196	3,186	435
Buffalo	463	524	188	962	1,392	384	393	223	729	2,723	407
Chattanooga	1,056	589	603	1,014	505	848	756	664	474	2,520	599
Chicago	980	...	349	425	943	850	756	463	300	2,299	691
Cincinnati	863	296	254	721	854	665	585	287	344	2,416	491
Cleveland	651	349	...	774	1,108	501	426	131	541	2,548	368
Columbus, O.	761	322	149	738	962	553	483	185	415	2,480	389
Dallas, Tex.	1,728	1,006	1,139	991	490	1,646	1,576	1,278	676	1,807	1,399
Denver	2,025	1,038	1,351	916	1,280	1,833	1,763	1,465	901	1,270	1,709
Detroit	735	272	167	697	1,116	636	580	287	515	2,471	522
Duluth	1,380	496	845	156	1,377	1,316	1,388	959	676	2,198	1,504
El Paso	2,527	1,654	1,750	1,480	1,135	2,161	2,091	1,793	1,209	1,221	2,026
Grand Rapids, Mich.	857	174	285	599	1,110	768	776	478	486	2,373	649
Helena	2,486	1,464	1,813	1,036	2,087	2,314	2,220	2,007	1,627	1,198	2,123
Houston	1,965	1,173	1,361	1,234	385	1,593	1,501	1,394	821	2,019	1,413
Indianapolis	935	188	302	611	844	727	675	359	241	2,306	599
Jacksonville, Fla.	1,195	1,033	995	1,458	573	987	895	925	918	2,921	743
Kansas City	1,429	503	794	464	868	1,221	1,151	853	257	1,914	1,051
Los Angeles	3,162	2,175	2,457	2,018	1,976	3,025	2,919	2,621	1,916	415	2,799
Louisville	971	300	362	725	751	773	693	395	267	2,438	626
Memphis	1,360	541	765	863	386	1,152	1,060	804	301	2,195	925
Miami	1,540	1,384	1,346	1,818	899	1,332	1,224	1,276	1,269	3,270	1,075
Milwaukee	1,075	88	437	337	938	938	844	551	388	2,223	786
Minneapolis	1,405	425	774	...	1,275	1,284	1,190	897	562	2,141	1,132
Montreal	327	865	587	1,161	1,581	374	465	693	1,165	3,099	600
Nashville	1,140	452	545	886	538	939	848	597	337	2,415	682
New Haven	138	925	576	1,359	1,283	79	168	443	1,043	3,124	312
New Orleans	1,580	943	1,108	1,275	...	1,208	1,116	1,169	701	2,297	1,116
New York	208	850	501	1,284	1,208	...	93	368	968	3,049	233
Oklahoma City	1,726	830	1,071	824	662	1,780	1,428	1,130	506	1,707	1,307
Omaha	1,472	486	835	364	1,080	1,300	1,230	932	469	1,713	1,167
Philadelphia	301	756	426	1,190	1,116	93	...	298	898	2,943	135
Pittsburgh	576	463	131	897	1,169	368	298	...	600	2,145	235
Portland, Me.	109	1,048	712	1,430	1,591	313	409	681	1,253	3,241	567
Portland, Ore.	2,745	2,156	2,545	1,723	2,620	3,007	2,798	2,500	2,241	698	2,863
Providence	44	982	680	1,386	1,387	184	272	547	1,147	3,181	406
Quebec	399	1,038	760	1,334	1,754	547	638	866	1,338	3,272	773
Richmond, Va.	540	798	443	1.232	1,073	332	240	311	844	2,938	105
Rochester, N. Y.	397	594	258	1,028	1,462	325	332	293	799	2,793	369
St. Louis	1,196	300	541	562	701	968	898	600	...	2,171	836
Salt Lake City	2,427	1,440	1,789	1,283	1,801	2,290	2,184	1,886	1,412	759	2,120
San Antonio	2,099	1,271	1,536	1,265	581	1,898	1,799	1,543	971	1,803	1,630
San Francisco	3,186	2,299	2,548	2,141	2,297	3,049	2,943	2,145	2,171	...	2,885
Seattle	3,098	2,141	2,608	1,642	2,683	2,926	2,832	2,438	2,259	865	2,741
Spokane	2,803	1,843	2,130	1,347	2,403	2,631	2,642	2,143	1,964	1,014	2,378
Springfield, Ill.	1,123	200	488	491	804	915	845	547	98	2,135	790
Tampa, Fla.	1,393	1,245	1,231	1,659	650	1,185	1,093	1,160	1,102	2,904	958
Toledo	769	238	111	663	1,060	612	557	231	457	2,437	466
Tulsa	1,487	719	960	713	696	1,389	1,353	1,019	419	1,813	1,180
Washington, D. C.	435	691	368	1,132	1,116	233	135	235	836	2,885	....
Wichita	1,667	705	1,012	703	818	1,439	1,369	1,071	467	1,770	1306

Mileage between the above cities is approximate and based on the use of favorable routes commonly traveled.

Help in Case of Accident

HELP IN CASE OF ACCIDENT

KEEP COOL — SEND FOR A PHYSICIAN

BURNS — Cover with sterile gauze or clean cloth soaked in baking soda solution (two tablespoons to a quart of tepid water) and bandage loosely. Treat for shock if burn is severe and secure immediate medical attention. In chemical burns first flush area with copious amounts of water and then proceed as above.

APOPLEXY — SUN STROKE — Loosen clothing, apply cold cloths to the head which should be elevated but give no stimulants.

SHOCK — Should be suspected when skin is cold and clammy, perspiration is profuse, face is pale and nausea and/or vomiting are present. Check for possible bleeding, put person on back, loosen clothing and cover with blankets and keep person quiet until seen by physician. Give water to drink only if person is conscious.

FAINTING — Put person on back, loosen clothing. If person does not recover consciousness in a very short time get medical assistance.

POISONING — Send immediately for a physician; then give copious amounts of water and induce vomiting. Remember that in most cases of poisoning it is good policy to dilute the poison and wash it out of the system. Remember too that alkalies are antidotes for acids and vice versa.

WOUNDS — Superficial or minor wounds should be thoroughly cleansed with soap and water and then covered with a sterile dressing. Deep or extensive wounds require the prompt attention of a physician. As a first aid measure they should be covered to avoid further contamination. Bleeding is controlled by direct pressure or by pressure applied to the pressure points.

FOREIGN BODY IN EYE — Grasp lashes of upper lid and pull lid out and over lower one. Foreign body EMBEDDED in the eye should be removed only by a physician.

PAINFUL INSECT STINGS—Apply weak ammonia solution. If stinger is present in bite, it should be removed with a tweezers.

FROST-BITE — Warm affected part very gradually by placing next to warm part of body or by applying warm (not hot) compresses to area.

NOSEBLEED — Most nosebleeds can be stopped by holding the nose firmly between the fingers for several minutes. After that the nose should only be blown gently to allow a firm clot to form.

NOTE! Never give an unconscious person anything to drink.

ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION

MOUTH-TO-MOUTH OR MOUTH-TO-NOSE RESCUE BREATHING

1 PLACE CASUALTY ON BACK IMMEDIATELY
Don't waste time moving to a better place, loosening clothing, or draining water from lungs.

2 QUICKLY CLEAR MOUTH AND THROAT
Remove mucus, food and other obstructions.

3 TILT HEAD BACK AS FAR AS POSSIBLE
The head should be in a "Chin-Up" or "Sniff" position and the neck stretched.

4 LIFT LOWER JAW FORWARD
Grasp jaw by placing thumb into corner of mouth. Do not hold or depress tongue.

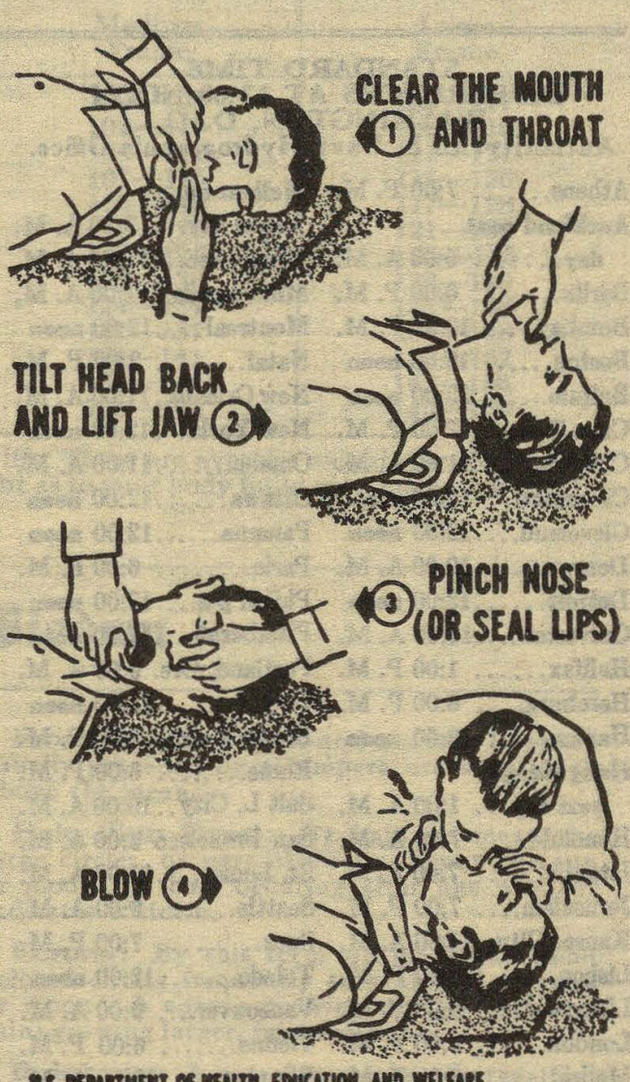
5 PINCH NOSE SHUT (OR SEAL MOUTH)
Prevent air leakage.

6 OPEN YOUR MOUTH WIDE AND BLOW
Take a deep breath and blow forcefully (except for babies) into mouth or nose until you see chest rise.

7 LISTEN FOR EXHALATION
Quickly remove your mouth when chest rises. Lift jaw higher if victim makes snoring or gurgling sounds.

8 REPEAT (6 & 7) 12 TO 20 TIMES PER MINUTE
Continue until victim begins to breath normally.

- **FOR INFANTS SEAL BOTH MOUTH AND NOSE WITH YOUR MOUTH**
  Blow with small puffs of air from your cheeks.



U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE
Public Health Service

Common Stains and How to Remove Them

Blood and meat juice. Use cold water; soap and cold water; or starch paste.

Bluing. Use boiling water.

Chocolate and cocoa. Use borax and cold water; bleach if necessary.

Coffee and tea. (Clear.)—Use boiling water; bleach if necessary. (With cream.)—Use cold water, then boiling water; bleach if necessary.

Cream and milk. Use cold water, then soap and cold water.

Egg. Use cold water.

Fruit and fruit juices. Use boiling water; bleach if necessary.

Grass. Use cold water; soap and cold water; alcohol; or a bleaching agent.

Grease and oils. Use French chalk, blotting paper or other absorbent; or warm water and soap; or gasoline, benzine, or carbon tetrachloride.

Iodine. Use warm water and soap; alcohol; or ammonia.

Ink. Try cold water; then use an acid or bleach if necessary.

Iron. Use oxalic acid; hydrochloric acid; salts of lemon; or lemon juice and salt.

Kerosene. Use warm water and soap.

Lampblack and soot. Use kerosene, benzine, chloroform, ether, gasoline, or carbon tetrachloride.

Medicine. Use alcohol.

Mildew. If fresh, use cold water; otherwise try to bleach with javelle water or potassium permanganate.

Paint and varnish. Use alcohol, carbon tetrachloride, chloroform, or turpentine.

Perspiration. Use soap and warm water; bleach in the sun or with javelle water or potassium permanganate.

Pitch, tar, and wheel grease. Rub with fat; then use soap and warm water; or benzine, gasoline, or carbon tetrachloride.

Scorch. Bleach in the sunshine or with javelle water.

Shoe polish. (Black.)—Use soap and water; or turpentine. (Tan.)—Use alcohol.

Syrup. Use water.

Stove polish. Use cold water and soap; or kerosene, benzine, or gasoline.

Vaseline. Use kerosene or turpentine.

Water. Steam or sponge the entire surface of water-spotted materials.

Wax. Scrape off as much as possible. Use French chalk, blotting paper or other absorbent, with a warm iron; or use benzine or gasoline. If color remains, use alcohol or bleach.

STANDARD TIME DIFFERENCES AT 12:00 NOON WASHINGTON, D. C.

Authority: U. S. Navy Hydrographic Office.

Athens	7:00 P. M.	Melbourne next day	3:00 A. M.
Auckland next day	5:00 A. M.	Milwaukee	11:00 A. M.
Berlin	6:00 P. M.	Minneapolis	11:00 A. M.
Bombay	10:30 P. M.	Montreal	12:00 noon
Boston	12:00 noon	Natal	2:00 P. M.
Buffalo	12:00 noon	New Orleans	11:00 A. M.
Cape Town	7:00 P. M.	New York	12:00 noon
Chicago	11:00 A. M.	Omaha	11:00 A. M.
Cincinnati	12:00 noon	Ottawa	12:00 noon
Cleveland	12:00 noon	Panama	12:00 noon
Denver	10:00 A. M.	Paris	6:00 P. M.
Detroit	12:00 noon	Philad'p'a	12:00 noon
Galveston	11:00 A. M.	Pittsburgh	12:00 noon
Halifax	1:00 P. M.	Portland, Ore.	9:00 A. M.
Hamburg	6:00 P. M.	Quebec	12:00 noon
Havana	12:00 noon	Rio de J'n'ro	2:00 P. M.
Hong Kong next day	1:00 A. M.	Rome	6:00 P. M.
Honolulu	7:00 A. M.	Salt L. City	10:00 A. M.
Istanbul	7:00 P. M.	San Francisco	9:00 A. M.
Jerusalem	7:00 P. M.	St. Louis	11:00 A. M.
Kansas City	11:00 A. M.	Seattle	9:00 A. M.
Lisbon	5:00 P. M.	Suez	7:00 P. M.
Liverpool	5:00 P. M.	Toledo	12:00 noon
London	5:00 P. M.	Vancouver	9:00 A. M.
Madrid	6:00 P. M.	Vienna	6:00 P. M.
Manila next day	1:00 A. M.	Winnipeg	11:00 A. M.
		Yokohama next day	2:00 A. M.

BIRTHSTONES AND FLOWERS

January	
Garnet	Snowdrop
February	
Amethyst	Primrose
March	
Bloodstone or Aquamarine	Violet
April	
Diamond	Daisy
May	
Emerald	Hawthorn
June	
Pearl, Moonstone or Alexandrite	Rose
July	
Ruby	Water Lily
August	
Sardonyx or Peridot	Poppy
September	
Sapphire	Goldenrod
October	
Opal or Tourmaline	Hops
November	
Topaz, Topaz Quartz or Citrine	Chrysanthemum
December	
Zircon, Turquoise or Lapis Lazuli	Holly

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

1st Year.....Clocks	14th Year.Gold Jewelry
2nd Year.....China	15th Year.....Watches
3rd Year.Crystal, Glass	16th Year.....Silver Holloware
4th Year Electrical Gifts	17th Year....Furniture
5th Year....Silverware	18th Year....Porcelain
6th Year.....Wood	19th Year.....Bronze
7th Year..... Desk, Pen & Pencil Sets	20th Year....Platinum
8th Year..Linen, Laces	25th Year Silver Jubilee
9th Year.....Leather	30th Year....Diamond
10th Year..... Diamond Jewelry	35th Year.....Jade
11th Year.....Fashion Jewelry & Accessories	40th Year.....Ruby
12th Year..... Pearls or Colored Gems	45th Year.....Sapphire
13th Year..... Textiles & Furs	50th Year.....Golden Jubilee
	55th Year.....Emerald
	60th Year....Diamond Jubilee

Desirable Weights

FOR MEN OF AGES 25 or OVER*

Weight in Pounds According to Frame (As Ordinarily Dressed)

HEIGHT (with shoes on, assuming a one-inch heel) Feet	Inches	Small Frame	Medium Frame	Large Frame
5	2	116—125	124—133	131—142
5	3	119—128	127—136	133—144
5	4	122—132	130—140	137—149
5	5	126—136	134—144	141—153
5	6	129—139	137—147	145—157
5	7	133—143	141—151	149—162
5	8	136—147	145—156	153—166
5	9	140—151	149—160	157—170
5	10	144—155	153—164	161—175
5	11	148—159	157—168	165—180
6	0	152—164	161—173	169—185
6	1	157—169	166—178	174—190
6	2	163—175	171—184	179—196
6	3	168—180	176—189	184—202

*The tables give the range of weights favoring long life. These are average weights for the various heights and types of body frame at age 25 (if in doubt as to your body build use "medium frame").

DESIRABLE WEIGHTS

FOR WOMEN OF AGES 25 or OVER*

Weight in Pounds According to Frame (As Ordinarily Dressed)

HEIGHT (with shoes on, assuming a one-inch heel) Feet	Inches	Small Frame	Medium Frame	Large Frame
4	11	94—101	100—108	107—117
5	0	95—103	102—110	109—119
5	1	97—105	104—112	111—121
5	2	100—108	107—115	114—125
5	3	103—111	110—118	117—128
5	4	106—115	114—122	121—132
5	5	109—118	117—125	123—135
5	6	113—122	120—130	128—140
5	7	116—126	124—134	132—144
5	8	119—129	127—137	135—148
5	9	123—133	131—141	139—152
5	10	126—137	135—145	142—156
5	11	129—140	138—148	145—159

*The tables give the range of weights favoring long life. These are average weights for the various heights and types of body frame at age 25 (if in doubt as to your body build use "medium frame").

Weather Wisdom

Sunset Colors: A gray, lowering sunset, or one where the sky is green or yellowish-green, indicates rain. A red sunrise with clouds lowering later in the morning, also indicates rain.

Sky Color: A deep blue color of the sky, even when seen through clouds, indicates fair weather; a glowing whiteness an approaching storm.

Visibility: Unusual clearness of the atmosphere, unusual brightness or twinkling of the stars indicate rain.

Fogs: Fogs indicate settled weather. A morning fog usually breaks away before noon.

Frost: The first frost and the last frost are usually preceded by a temperature very much above the mean.

Halo (Sun Dogs): By halo we mean the large circles, or part of circles, about the sun or moon. A halo occuring after fine weather indicates a storm.

Corona: By this term we mean the small colored circles frequently seen around the sun or moon. A corona growing smaller indicates rain; growing larger, fair weather.

Rainbows: A morning rainbow is regarded as a sign of rain; an evening rainbow of fair weather.

Weights and Measures

APOTHECARIES' WEIGHT

20 grains... 1 scruple — 8 drams...1 ounce
3 scruples...1 dram — 12 ounces...1 pound
Ounce and pound are the same as in Troy Weight.

AVOIRDUPOIS WEIGHT

27 11/32 grains...1 dram — 25 pounds.1 quarter
16 drams.....1 ounce — 4 quarters.1 cwt.
16 ounces.....1 pound — 2,000 lbs..1 short ton
2,240 pounds.....1 long ton

TROY WEIGHT

24 grains.....1 pwt.
20 pwt.....1 ounce — 12 ounces...1 pound
Used for weighing gold, silver and jewels.

CLOTH MEASURE

2¼ inches.....1 nail — 4 nails....1 quarter
4 quarters.....1 yard

CUBIC MEASURE

1,728 cubic inches.....1 cubic foot
27 cubic feet.....1 cubic yard
128 cubic feet.....1 cord (wood)
40 cubic feet.....1 ton (shipping)
2,150.42 cubic inches.....1 standard bushel
231 cubic inches.....1 U. S. standard gallon
1 cubic foot.....about 4/5 of a bushel

DRY MEASURE

2 pints.....1 quart — 4 pecks...1 bushel
8 quarts.....1 peck — 36 bushels.1 chaldron

LIQUID MEASURE

4 gills.....1 pint — 4 quarts....1 gallon
2 pints.....1 quart — 31½ gals....1 barrel
2 barrels.....1 hogshead

LONG MEASURE

12 inches.....1 foot — 40 rods....1 furlong
3 feet.....1 yard — 8 furlongs1 sta. mile
5½ yards....1 rod — 3 miles...1 league

MARINERS' MEASURE

6 feet = 1 fathom..120 fathoms = 1 cable length
7½ cable lengths.....1 mile
5,280 feet.....1 statute mile
6,085 feet.....1 nautical mile

PAPER MEASURE

24 sheets, 1 quire; 20 quires, 1 ream (480 sheets)
2 reams.....1 bundle — 5 bundles.....1 bale

SQUARE MEASURE

144 sq. in. 1 sq. ft. — 40 sq. rods. 1 rood
9 sq. ft.....1 sq. yard — 4 roods...1 acre
30¼ sq. yds.1 sq. rod — 640 acres...1 sq. mile

SURVEYORS MEASURE

7.92 inches.....1 link
25 links.....1 rod
4 rods.....1 chain
10 sq. chains or 160 sq. rods.....1 acre
640 acres.....1 sq. mile
36 sq. miles (6 miles sq.).....1 township

TIME MEASURE

60 seconds = 1 minute.....60 minutes = 1 hour
24 hours = 1 day.....7 days = 1 week
28, 29, 30 or 31 days.....1 calendar month
30 days—1 month.....in computing interest
365 days = 1 year.....366 days = 1 leap year

MISCELLANEOUS

3 inches = 1 palm.....4 inches = 1 hand
6 inches = 1 span.....18 inches = 1 cubit
21.8 inches.....1 Bible cubit
2½ feet.....1 military pace

METRIC EQUIVALENTS—Linear Measure

1 centimeter.....0.3937 inch
1 inch.....2.54 centimeters
1 decimeter.....3.937 inches.....0.328 foot
1 foot.....3.048 decimeters
1 meter.....39.37 inches.....1.0936 yards
1 yard.....0.9144 meter
1 dekameter.....1.9884 rods
1 rod.....0.5029 dekameter
1 kilometer.....0.62137 mile
1 mile.....1.6093 kilometers

Square Measure

1 square centimeter.....0.1550 square inch
1 square inch.....6.452 square centimeters
1 square decimeter.....0.1076 square foot
1 square foot.....9.2903 square decimeters
1 square meter.....1.196 square yards
1 square yard.....0.8361 square meter
1 acre.....3.954 square rods
1 square rod.....0.2529 acre
1 hectare.....2.47 acres
1 acre.....0.4047 hectare
1 square kilometer.....0.386 square mile
1 square mile.....2.59 square kilometers

Measure of Volume

1 cubic centimeter.....0.061 cubic inch
1 cubic inch.....16.39 cubic centimeters
1 cubic decimeter.....0.0353 cubic foot
1 cubic foot.....28.317 cubic decimeters
1 cubic meter.....1.308 cubic yards
1 cubic yard.....0.7646 cubic meter
1 stere.....0.2759 cord
1 cord.....3.624 steres
1 liter = 0.908 quart dry...1.0567 quarts liquid
1 quart dry.....1.101 liters
1 quart liquid.....0.9463 liter
1 dekaliter = 2.6417 gallons.....135 pecks
1 gallon.....0.3785 dekaliter
1 peck.....0.881 dekaliter
1 hektoliter.....2.8375 bushels
1 bushel.....0.3524 hektoliter

Weights

1 gram.....0.03527 ounce
1 ounce.....28.35 grams
1 kilogram.....2.2046 pounds
1 pound.....0.4536 kilogram
1 metric ton.....1.1023 English tons
1 English ton.....0 9072 metric ton

APPROXIMATE METRIC EQUIVALENTS

1 decimeter.....4 inches
1 liter.....1.06 quarts liquid, 0.9 quart dry
1 meter.....1.1 yards
1 kilometer.....⅝ of a mile
1 hektoliter.....2⅝ bushels
1 hectare.....2½ acres
1 kilogram.....2-1/5 pounds
1 stere, or cubic meter.....¼ of a cord
1 metric ton.....2,200 pounds

TEMPERATURES

	Fahrenheit
Milk	Freezes 30° above Zero
Water	Freezes 32° above Zero
Olive Oil	Freezes 36° above Zero
Wines	Freezes 20° above Zero
Vinegar	Freezes 28° above Zero
Alcohol	Boils at 173° above Zero
Water	Boils at 212° above Zero
Petroleum (average)	Boils at 306° above Zero
Eggs Hatch	104° above Zero

Sunday, December 30, 1979

364th Day — 1 day to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

5-7-80

Head of Personnel at Wilson Sporting Goods ([redacted]) seems to be coming around somewhat. My office manager ([redacted]) sent my new social security card with my new name to him + [redacted] phoned [redacted] to say he'd spoken to several lawyers + to Wilson's insurance dept + they all say they can't change my employment records til after surgery! What a bunch of dumpsters. He says what if I got killed in a car accident + the doc examining me sees I'm female but my life insurance says I'm male. As if. All my other ID says I'm male. But [redacted] told [redacted] to send thru the paperwork with the name change + he'd see what he could do. Anyway, at least the goon is still talking + asked for the paperwork. Wakefield really seems to be fighting for me. The funny thing is [redacted] says [redacted] always refers to me as 'Louis'!!!

Monday, December 31, 1979

December 1979						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

365th Day — Last day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

5-8-80

How to express how very good I feel. Despite the real traumatic changes my body is undergoing, I've never felt healthier, stronger, more energetic or in higher spirits. I can almost FEEL that female layer of fat dissolving under my skin. My arms are becoming solid + rippling, the veins protruding there and on the backs of my hands. My chest, my hips, my thighs becoming hard. Dark hairs on my feet + toes, wrists, backs of hands, on my stomach, all over my legs, on my ASS! I lay in the sun on the weekend, my skin becoming rich + golden. My body is vibrant with sexuality + tingling with sensation, electrified by every touch. (A new woman at work — she always calls me "he" — often puts her hands on my arms or shoulders, the feeling lingering long after she's left.) I see small women I find pretty, fantasize her arms around my neck,

Tuesday, January 1, 1980

1st Day — 365 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

New Year's Day

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

my mouth on her throat, and then a tall lean youngman boldly swaggers into view and warm passion fills my body. A firm middle-aged man approaches & I imagine my hands on his body, his eyes closed in pleasure. This new interest in mature male bodies has really pleased me. I want to know men's bodies, all of them. I want to examine their shapes, their tastes, their smells, their textures. I'm experimenting mentally with my sexuality as a man. How does it feel to be a passive receiving man? To have my nipples stimulated? To have my ass used? To have my legs spread? Or to be an active aggressive man? To take a man in my arms? To use my tongue on his body? To put my cock, my fingers in his openings? Such a new exciting world — the first time in my life I've felt totally relaxed about being sexual. I masturbate in different ways to experience these feelings

Wednesday, January 2, 1980

January 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

2nd Day — 364 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

about 3 times a day, waking up during the night to jerk off again. And it feels so good. No more guilt or self-hate. Only total pleasure. Yet my awareness + enjoyment of other people has increased. I love the sound of my voice, I laugh a lot, join in a lot, feel intelligent, worthy of attention, open to new ideas, new experiences. I can be silly, or wrong, or stupid, + not feel ashamed. — Last Saturday night Bridget + Charley were waiting for a bus in North Beach. Jim, who was on the bus, saw Bridget recognizing him + when he finally realized who she was, became quite surprised. On the bus she walked past him saying "You know who I am, don't you?" He said yes. She said how are you? He said OK, and she kept walking. Said he was carrying an orange backpack + I laughed until I looked down at the tube socks + athletic shoes

Thursday, January 3, 1980

3rd Day — 363 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

on my feet. Yes, we've changed.

5-12-80

Some funny occurences: Yesterday a male friend (about 60) of my next door neighbor called, bringing roses. She wasn't home so, apparently instead of tossing them, he rang my doorbell. When I answered, he asked where the young lady was who used to live in my apt. I said I'm her. He said no, it was a young LADY. I said well, I'm doing some changes. He said (not getting it at all) "oh, so she's not here anymore?" Giving up, I said no. He said oh, he just wanted to give her these flowers & he's sorry he bothered me. (Am I THAT unrecognizable?) — Saturday Bridget & I were out drinking & a large black man picked us up hitchhiking. We said I was her brother. We went to a bar with him where he read me — saying he knew I was as much a woman as Bridget. I told him I'm

Friday, January 4, 1980

January 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

4th Day — 362 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

"taking hormones" & am scheduled for surgery in July. So I figured he knew what I was. Bridy didn't want anything to do with him, so she took off & he drove me into some driveway. I told him I just wanted to suck him off. Here in the car. & rubbed his crotch. He grabbed mine, getting a handful of my sock-stuffed shorts. He jerked back away shocked. "You got a cock just like mine! You really ARE her brother!" I said "I TOLD you I was!" He started the car back up, mumbling something how I'm lucky I was honest with him cuz he'd have killed me if I hadn't told him, & he just got out of prison 1½ years ago & he had a 31-yr-old son & if that's the lifestyle I wanted, that's my business & when I get my surgery, make sure to get it ALL done. He was very apologetic & taken aback & I felt very satisfied having tricked him as

Saturday, January 5, 1980

5th Day — 361 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

he was a very obnoxious pushy bastard. I went from a female-to-male to a male-to-female! Too much. Very tempted to tell him I really am still female as I walked away, but by then was afraid he really MIGHT kill me then! HA HA

5-19-80

Just got a call from Falces office firming up my 7/15 hospital date. He wants to see me on 6/30 for a pre-op appointment. God, I can't wait. What a feeling! My body will finally be mine! I'm to bring his fee of $1500 then, & the hospital requires pre-payment of $2000 which should cover the whole cost. — [redacted] is sending my name change through Wilson's Hdqtrs. Told him that, since they won't change the sex designation til after surgery, I want them to know I'm going in July for it. "But," Wakefield says, "let's be frank — they're talking about the lower half of the body." That really pisses me off.

Sunday, January 6, 1980

January 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

6th Day — 360 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

It's none of their goddamn business what's going on with my crotch! I suppose when I have the genital surgery, they'd require my vagina be sewn up! Dad's really sick. I didn't bitch at [redacted] tho. He's trying, I guess. — This past Friday went to the gay porn theatre again. A 35-40 year old man sat next to me, glancing over at me. I put my leg against his + pressed. His hand went right to my thigh + I went for his cock. Both of us still watching the movie. I played with him + he rubbed me thru my clothes. When he tried to unzip me, I gently moved his hand back down onto my crotch. Again he tried, I let him get just so far + pulled his hand out. He resisted but I was insistent. He looked at me puzzled, but I kept watching the movie. I guess he decided I was real young + this was my first time, because he patted my thigh with very warm understanding, taking my hand

Monday, January 7, 1980

7th Day — 359 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

off his cock, tucking himself back in. Then he patted my thigh again, as if to say "it's okay" & he left. God, I would if I could!!! If only I could!! He went in the backroom & I finally got the nerve to go back & check it out. You had to go thru the bathroom to a very short narrow hallway, off of which were about 8 tiny cubicles, large enough for maybe 2 people to stand inside. I went into one & there's a glory hole! So I took my position, sucked a cock that appeared. When one guy was sucking another in the adjoining cubicle, I reached thru & played with his balls, stroked the neck of the man sucking. It was nice. After they left, I wandered around & found a big man just standing in one of the cubicles, so I went down on him. Really sucked him good & proper, he reached down once to rub me but I acted like I was so eager to suck that I didn't want him to feel me up. So he gently caressed my hair & neck. It seemed

Tuesday, January 8, 1980

January 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

8th Day — 358 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

became a little, then he lifted me to my feet + very lovingly hugged + kissed me. When I turned to leave, I found about 4 other men were behind me, watching. I bee-lined out of there because I was so delirious. I'd been sick with my sinuses clogged + had snorted some meth before going to the theatre + now had a bad headache. Sat in the theatre to recover. Now I wish I'd've felt better + sucked the other 4 while I was there! When I felt better I went back again. I was pretty disappointed at the lack of action + people. Hoped to be a voyeur but there was nothing to see! Found the one larger room which was pitch black, but I could hear noises so knew there was someone inside. My hands found a naked body doing something to someone + I found his ass + fingered his hole. Boring. In the hall saw a youngish blond back into a cubicle

Wednesday, January 9, 1980

9th Day — 357 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

began following him in, but he gave me such a violent shove, I was really surprised! What a goober! I mean, there were some fat horrid guys grabbing me too & all you have to do is gently move away so you don't hurt them. This guy was really nasty. I hid in a cubicle to regain my self-pride. Later went down on another short man in a business suit. He caressed my hair, reached down the back of my shirt & stroked my back & shoulders. Felt so good. None of these guys ever really came in my mouth & I was surprised at how small all their cocks were. Jim really had a big one. The more I see, the more I realize that now. If I get what [redacted] has, even if it doesn't get hard, it'll still jerm off as good as these guys did! I was surprised & truly delighted to find the display of affections & feelings going on in these reputed dens of anonymous sex. I didn't know that — the

Thursday, January 10, 1980

January 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

10th Day — 356 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

understanding pat from the man in the theatre, the gentle caresses and blatantly affectionate kiss + hug I received while sucking these men. Somehow those brief displays of tenderness between two men mean more to me than I can say ... more than so many of the undying devotions + commitments spewed out by those who know no better.

6-5-80

Slowed down quite a bit these past 2 wks. On Memorial Day (5/26) Bridget + I packed a picnic + took the kids to the park - laid in the sun, drank Margueritas, bar-b-qued. Got very high on tequila + turned my ankle, fell + really killed myself. My ankle swelled up real bad, I cut open my knee on the other leg + it wouldn't stop bleeding. Had to take off work the next day + lay down with ice on my ankle. It was so

Friday, January 11, 1980

11th Day — 355 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

stupid, too - I didn't FEEL drunk! That tequila really sneaks up on you. Unfortunately right after the fall I had to rush home to give an interview to a guy doing his thesis on transsexuals. Guess I did all right — he said he didn't think I was drunk, only nervous. (I think he was a little high himself!) Heard my voice on a tape recorder for the first time ... boy, I really sound like a FRUITY boy. So I've been laying low — my ankle is still bruised + hurts. Am feeling very tired + achey all over lately. Really a switch from my previous high energy level. Think I'm finally experiencing those aching muscles from muscle reorganization I had heard the hormones caused. Am also feeling very serious about the next 2 months ... the hospital + my looking for a new job. Am getting anxious about the money situation + am going to cut down on my weekend high-living to

Saturday, January 12, 1980

January 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

12th Day — 354 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

save for my new wardrobe. Plan to take out a loan against that life insurance policy Grammie + Granddaddy got me. Should be about $400. I'm also thinking how moving into a new apartment in the gay area of the city (where I want to move) isn't going to be cheap. — I wish so bad these changes would hurry it the hell up. I'm so tired of this neighborhood, so tired of my job, so tired of being in-between, so tired of being isolated. I want to be a fine elegant youngman with a challenging job and people who admire me and men who will love me. —
Went to a salon to get my mustache dyed black. They'd said on the phone they could do it, though I warned it was sparse + fine. (I darken it every day with mascara + have to keep an eye on it + touch it up throughout the day as the make-up wears off.) But when the guy saw me he exclaimed,

Sunday, January 13, 1980

13th Day — 353 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

"Oh, what are we going to DO with you!" & told me to come back in 1-2 months after it grows in (didn't want to have to tell him it's been this way 5 mos.!) & still have no whiskers. It seems this past week the hair on the backs of my hands is growing again, after a long lull. Most of this hair is blondish & unnoticeable. In August when I want to begin looking for a new job, will I be able to present myself as a 29-year-old man? Not at this rate. Went to change my checking account. The guy asked no questions. I didn't even tell him shit — just that I had a name change. I was out of there in 10 minutes. No lie! So now I have all my ID changed. Don't have anything left under Sheila, except above-mentioned insurance policy. —

Mary Ellen is pregnant & getting married June 28. I'm glad ... something other than myself to think about for a while.

Monday, January 14, 1980

January 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

14th Day — 352 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

6-17-80

So my energy level + health are back on the upswing, as my ankle heals. Still can't do leg exercises with my weights tho. Have been really working on building my pectoral muscles, as [redacted] requested. Bought some classy men's pajamas for the hospital. Am planning the revamping of my wardrobe — to replace old, worn, not up-to-standard items so I can finally appear as a well-put-together man. Got 2 pairs of slacks for $70. Dilemma re: shirt sizes — seems Boys 18 still fits best, but the 14" neck is too tight. Need men's shoes, not boy's, tho I can only fit into boy's. There is one store specializing in small men's shoes. Expensive. My voice really is getting a deeper richer tone + I can hear it's not as "fruity" sounding as previously. Four more weeks — God, it sounds so soon! In a club listening to a band, watching the young male guitarist + thought "Yes, four more

Tuesday, January 15, 1980

15th Day — 351 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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weeks... I'm finally going to see myself." Does that make sense? I'm finally going to be able to ogle myself in the mirror — see the person there that I imagine myself to be. I lift my weights naked in front of the mirror + see my muscling arms + shoulders, my strong neck, my firm legs, my squaring face, but see blurring breasts + round belly + nothing between my legs. It all looks so odd to me. But four weeks + my chest will be mine. I bared my stomach to the sun this weekend + burned it red so I wouldn't have to look down at its fleshy whiteness anymore. I want a man's swimming suit to wear while laying in the sun, like the rest of the guys at the gay park. My sexuality is very very anal-oriented these days... amazing how effortlessly that sensuality moved from vagina to ass. I really DON'T enjoy my vagina nearly as much as my ass. Put large objects up me + masturbate myself crazy! Am

Wednesday, January 16, 1980

January 1980						
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16th Day — 350 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

surprised at how often + openly I've met other men's eyes on the street, cruising. Wish my clit would grow faster. long discussions with [redacted] Bridget, John, others about male-female heterosexual relationships — reaffirming my position that I do not, and have not ever belonged there.

7-5-80

In 10 days I will be a man. I have been trying not to think of my feelings — I am so full of emotion that whenever I try to focus on it, all I want to do is cry. I want it so badly that these next 10 days mean nothing to me. — Mary's wedding went beautifully. So refreshing for me to see Rusty such a fine masculine figure wanting to marry. He has a gay sister + she + I went to the Gay Parade. Everyone saw me as Mary's gay brother, though Nanc + especially Jack

Thursday, January 17, 1980

17th Day — 349 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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(who stayed at my apt) rarely failed to call me "Sheila, she, her" in front of others. (Jack conceded to call me "Lulu" after we heard "Lulu's Back in Town" on the radio.) But when leaving Rusty's mother at the airport to return home — after 2 days of effort — she commenting that she has a gay daughter & Nancy has a gay son... Mary blurts out, "Well, that's not exactly the case" & proceeds to tell her I'm a transexual. When she told me later, I could've killed her, but said instead that they're her in-laws & if she felt she had to tell Nan, that was her perogative. Pissed my ass! I'm worried this goddamn stigma is going to follow me forever — especially among my family. It is beginning to hurt me. It hurt a lot to think that Mary doesn't think I'm a gay man, but a hetero female who is changing into a boy. I am a gay man!

Friday, January 18, 1980

January 1980						
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18th Day — 348 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I feel so strong + so relaxed among people who think I'm male. Bought more clothes — shirts, suit, sport jackets. It encouraged me when I saw another youngman, maybe 25, buying suits in He Boy's Dept. A clerk gave me advice on a certain style men's size shirt that fits smaller men better. — Saw Falcco on June 30 for my pre-op appointment. He wasn't too encouraging about doing me without cutting. Said he won't save the erectile part of the nipple, but will create a little nub like a man has. He is very good at saying the right words — chest vs. breasts, "cleaning it out" vs. removing the breasts, etc. I'm taking large doses of Vitamin C + E, as Adelle [redacted] recommends for surgery. Felt good to walk around in front of Jack at my apt in T-shirt + jockey shorts, like he was. As with Nancy, didn't hide

Saturday, January 19, 1980

19th Day — 347 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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anything or change my ways at all in his presence.

7-12-80

I feel so very distant from all the people who mean so much to me. Spent the afternoon with Budget, Kathy, Mary Ellen... yet there seemed no way to express the reality, the importance of the changes in my heart, in my eyes. To wash my body with surgical soap, according to instructions, washing, washing, and watching my body that is there, that isn't there, that won't be there in 3 days. How can I share this emotion; how can I find an outlet for these incredibly strong feelings? I went shopping this morning for another new shirt — an expensive white dress shirt — waiting, planning, only wanting it because it would be on my chest... my man's chest. I haven't worn any of my new shirts,

Sunday, January 20, 1980

January 1980						
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20th Day — 346 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

not wanting to "soil" them, "jinx" them by putting them on over my breasts. I want them to be pure, to be male, to be me. I want to start new, to be part of the total magic that will be me, that is Louis.

Sometimes I worry (and I know I worry too much, too seriously) that I will have the same self-doubts + uneasiness as a man as I have as a woman. I worry that I will fail to find the happiness I think I will. But as I wash myself + prepare for this surgery, when I buy my new shirts + look at my breasts + think they are sexy (!), I know I'll come out of this a better person.

I've never felt I could love a female's body. Or want to put my mouth on a woman's breast. Now I know I can, I want to. I know I can make it as a man.

I need to resolve the dichotomy I

Monday, January 21, 1980

21st Day — 345 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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of my genitals. To convince myself that it doesn't matter. I read an article on John Money, who tells of a kid who'd been considered a boy all his life, but at age 11 began to menstruate through his penis! I need to remember that I have made the choice of being a defective male instead of trying to carry on as a defective female. That's when I know I can make it as a man... when I remember how useless it was to struggle on as a woman.

Everyone went through the day as if nothing was out of the ordinary. Couldn't they see it in my eyes? Can't they tell that I'm <u>not</u> the way they see me?

It's so nice to allow myself to say I am a man, to know I am a man. It's all real now. I don't have to pretend anymore. I don't have to hide + run away anymore. I look back on how I was before + all

Tuesday, January 22, 1980

January 1980						
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22nd Day — 344 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

the wasted time that had to be. Jim was my refuge where I hid for so long. I had him and never had to face my exclusion from the rest of the world. Jim, Jim, Jim. I pray I'll find someone who will mean as much to me as you did. I miss that closeness so much, though I have no capacity to open my heart unconditionally at this time. This time is so valuable to my heart, in building this solid good person who deserves someone's love and who has something to offer to someone who deserves my love.

My hands, my wrists, my arms. My body unveils itself and is simply, quietly beautiful.

Suddenly, magically we found each other
There we were ... here we are
I plan to let you happy me
Summer me
Winter me

Wednesday, January 23, 1980

23rd Day — 343 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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7-14-80

So here I am in the hospital. Woke up feeling alive, alert and with a very clear head. I am amazed at how easily my mind has adjusted to this change in my status. I am incredibly self-confident & sure of this decision. As I've said before re: this change, I feel like I'm finally coming out of a fog. A preoccupation is fading from my thoughts. I thought I'd be nervous & have diarrhea, etc., but I'm totally relaxed, am breathing deeply & slowly & clearly & have to suppress the urge to have a silly smile on my face. All kinds of nurses & others traipsing in & out of my room for this & that. Two asked what I'm here for & were visibly taken aback when I answered "I'm having a mastectomy." HA HA I tried to dye my mustache last night so it'd be more visible & I'd feel more male. Worked a little — guess Nat fine growth

Thursday, January 24, 1980

January 1980						
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24th Day — 342 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

doesn't take dye very well. Anyway, d'm Mr. Louis G. Sullivan here + everyone is treating me as such. Though d'd requested a semi-private room, they said they always give a private room to people with my "diagnosis"! HA HA d was wondering if they'd put me in with a male or a female. Was going to be plenty pissed if they tried to give me a female, and d'm actually glad now d'm alone. Not even up to trying to dodge a roommate's questions. — [redacted] came in with a marking pen + tape measure + drew on me where my nipples are in relation to my collarbone, etc. + said he wanted to replace the nipple at those specifications as "nature knows where to place nipples." d asked how long before d can begin lifting my weights after the surgery. He said 2 weeks!!! Great! Told him d had fantasies of getting some sun

Friday, January 25, 1980

25th Day — 341 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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after surgery, okay? But he said he'd kill me if I did, but I should get sun on my back. Said sun would make the scars worse. And I did mention the TS he did who [redacted] was so freaked about who had a scar from underarm to underarm. [redacted] looked embarrassed + stammered that I shouldn't have that problem because I'm not that big.

Well, you know, I'd written Jim + told him July 15 + secretly hoped that he'd somehow acknowledge the day. Today I got a long letter from him, saying what I expected him to say. He begged me to "reconsider" (I'm reading the letter on the bus to the hospital, not much time to reconsider!), that he felt I am really "going off the deep end," that he "thirsts for the kinds of discussions we used to have" + that if I go through with this he doesn't think he could have any personal face-to-face contact with me.

Saturday, January 26, 1980

January 1980						
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26th Day — 340 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Yet, he says "I don't doubt you're happier as a man — but I think this boils down to merely 'feeling better' about yourself." MERELY? Poor Jim. He finishes up by saying "Whatever you decide to do, at least we can carry on a relationship of some sort by mail, I hope. And if you do decide to go on, please accept these words as a get-well bouquet, since I could never be there in person."
Dear, sweet Jim. He knows I will go ahead as planned. I know, I knew it would be hard for him — but I also know, and so does he, that we will never totally lose each other. The bum is again addressing the envelope + letter to Sheila, tho, all spelled out: S-H-E-I-L-A. He's gotta at least cut that out. He also apologized for "the horrible way I treated you in the past, not only actively, but by stifling you,

Sunday, January 27, 1980

27th Day — 339 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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neglecting you, blah, blah, blah." I'm glad he realizes that now — sorry he doesn't realize that he's still trying to "stifle" me. (Bridget says it sounds like his ego's getting in the way.)

I have a beautiful view of San Francisco from my window.

Got kind of a scare Friday when I wanted to withdraw my $2000 hospital deposit. They told me there was a "hold" on $2500 of the $2900 I had — though they couldn't find out why. I was shittin'! They called the bank manager... the same one I'd spoken to personally about changing my name on my account... and he personally overrode the computer, saying he'd "take a chance" the funds were clear.

After I wrote the 1/12 entry herein, I laid in bed and cried a little. I was crying in relief. It was the same kind of crying I did when I heard the Vietnam war was

Monday, January 28, 1980

January 1980						
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28th Day — 338 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

over. (I know that sounds stupid, but it's true.) Like, God, all those years of protesting + agonizing over this, and the day is here that it's over, the soldiers are coming home.

7-16-80

So I can't even believe how goddamn good I feel. Yesterday morn at 6:30 they roused me up + gave me 2 shots in the behind. I started getting woozy + a very entertaining jive-o black orderlie came to wheel me down to the operating room. They stuck an I.V. in my left wrist, the anesthesiologist said he was giving me something that would make my eyes droopy + hard to focus. [redacted] was about 15 min. late + came in saying he was at a great hockey game. That's all I remember. Next I'm in the recovery room, the nurses telling me to wake up, lay still, wake up, lay still. I was very groggy. Don't remember them wheeling me back to my

Tuesday, January 29, 1980

29th Day — 337 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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room, but there were 2 women + a man rushing around saying my blood pressure was 80/40 + it must be a lousy stethescope! I was freezing! She says she can't find my pulse + maybe one of the others should try! Then they're saying, "Lou, take a deep breath! Lou, take a deep breath!" but God, it hurt! Then it was 90/40. Something like that. My pulse was very weak too. I started getting scared! Then the nurse says "A very good friend of yours just called to see how you were + his name was Jim." Of course my first thought was — Jim! Told her it was amazing he called, that I haven't seen him in 2 years + we had gone together for 10 years. She was impressed. (But later I realized it was Jim, my co-worker at Wilson.) Next I know I hear Bridget come in to visit. She started marching around, so they consented to disconnect the I.V. (which hurt more than anything) + finally let me drink water — before they'd only give me a damp cloth to suck on, +

Wednesday, January 30, 1980

January 1980

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30th Day — 336 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

my throat was so raw. My blood pressure rose to 104/70 + I began feeling real good. [redacted] came + said he only had to cut a small incision on the side from the nipple to the underarm, so shit! That's excellent! I have drainage tubes coming from my underarms going to little plastic bottles at my side, containing thick dark red liquid draining out. The right side hurts much more than the left. So hungry! They brought a liquid lunch + Bridget fed me + got me some candy bars. Funny [redacted] bar saying "It's a He!" She stayed several hours while I dozed off + came to. Phoned Nanc, Jack + Kathleen but no one was home. Later Nanc phoned me + I talked to her + Kath. Very supportive. After Bridget left they brought supper — steak + a butter knife. Fine! how was I to wrestle with that? I almost wanted to cry cuz I was so hungry. I called the nurse, asking Hen to cut my meat, but

Thursday, January 31, 1980

31st Day — 335 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

February 1980

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they started bitching how I need to exercise + they just propped me up higher + lowered the table, so I could slowly feed myself. God! Had to piss, so called the nurse to unhook my tubes, but I guess she didn't know how, so she brings me a water-pitcher-shaped urinal! Told her I couldn't use it, you see, I don't have a penis. She was surprised, saying oh well, uh, how about a bed pan? Jesus, you'd think they'd tell them who their patients are, or that the nurses would all be snickering about me. God! Then she yanks the pan out from under me + spills it all over the bed. Then she's got to change the sheets! Unreal. Then Mary Ellen came with a thermos of tea + some "smut" magazines for me. She stayed a long time, way past visiting hours, busying around smoothing the sheets, etc. I had to piss + ~~and~~ shit + this time they ordered a porta-potty for my bedside which never came. May finally helped me with the bed pan.

Special Data

She left about 10 pm + I turned in for the night, tho had to call the nurse 3 times after that – once my tubes came apart + twice they left the doors open + lights on when I was trying to sleep. Woke up at 2 a.m., my back sore from laying in the same position. Sat up a while, the nurse brought me juice. ~~Slept~~ Slept through til 6 a.m. this morn. So I got out of bed, washed my hair by myself(!) ... I can't believe how good I feel + I still haven't had one pain killer since the surgery! [redacted] came + took off my bandages. I looked caved in here, puffy there, and very very flat! The nipples looked like chewed-up pink meat full of stitches. He wrapped me up in 2 large pads and an Ace bandage + said when the draining stops I can go home, probably tomorrow or Friday, but let's shoot for tomorrow, he said. Phoned Wilson + Jack. Can't wait to heal up. I look so

Friday, February 1, 1980

32nd Day — 334 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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good, I'm still in a dream.

7-18-80

Spent Wednesday in bed, mostly being reflective. What is you. Rested. Stared out the window. Bridget + Kathy visited and I talked to Mary Ellen on the phone for over an hour. Had a hard time falling asleep cuz I had to lie flat on my back when I'm used to lying on my side. So Thursday I stretched the drainage tubes across the bed + sat in the chair, reading Rechy's Rushes. [redacted]'s partner, Dr. [redacted], came to see me, said I'm looking fantastic + can go home Friday. The hospital chaplain came in (I guess making his daily rounds) + asked how I was doing. Told him real good, blah, blah, blah. He looked very caringly + gently into my eyes + I returned the sentiment, which I think encouraged him to be bolder. He asked how I'm doing financially, that he saw I had to finance this myself. So I knew he knew what

Saturday, February 2, 1980

February 1980						
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33rd Day — 333 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I was doing. I explained that my father was paying for it, that I've had total support from family, friends + my place of employment. He asked my plans for the future, told him to get a new job + eventually a new apartment. All the while he looked at me lovingly + I felt my whole body flushing + a cold sweat over my shoulders + back. Then he said his ministry was very supportive of this kind of thing + if I ever felt I needed to talk with someone, they were there. Then he left. Incredible. Emmon + Draina (who gives beauty talks at GGG/G) visited + we had a lively talk on women/men. After they left, Mary + Rusty came by — Rusty + I downed some of the cognac Jim from Wilson brought me. Watched TV til 10pm with them. Woke at 2 am very uncomfortable again. So this morning this Dr [redacted] comes in to send me home. Unwraps me, lays me down,

Sunday, February 3, 1980

34th Day — 332 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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30	31					

and I mean I thought I would hit the ceiling. These tubes are about ¼" diameter going into me under each arm. He takes hold of the right one & gives it 2 good hard yanks before it comes out. I was totally freaked. He goes for the left one & I asked him to wait until I regained my composure. Then he yanked that one, re-wrapped me & said I could go home. Don't raise my arms above my head, leave the bandages on, see [redacted] in his office Monday. I was in the most pain I'd been in the whole time, just laid in the bed about 45 min. trying to relax & breathe & let my body collect itself. The only time I felt I may have to break my record & take a pain pill. But I didn't. Got my shit together, to the Cashier who said I owed an additional $286 (!) & a taxi to Mary's. I sure hope the anesthesiologists' bill is in on that hospital tab. Can't believe it was that high! Thought I'd get

Monday, February 4, 1980

February 1980						
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35th Day — 331 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

some BACK from the $2000 deposit. So I feel fantastic now, though my underarms are sore with those holes in them. Don't understand why they are bleeding profusely — how those tubes were inserted. There seems to be large staples holding the incisions together. Don't really need Mary's nursing, but will stay here the weekend.

So I don't really believe I have an okay flat chest. Sitting here with this ace bandage wrapped around me, it just feels like a binder. I peek underneath and see no breasts! I'm clean! I'm back in one piece!

7-21-80

Well, well, well. Just got a phone call from Mr. [redacted]. It seems "that goddamn bitch really fucked

Memo from
TOM [redacted]

Wilson®

7/21/80

Dear Sheila,

Pletze pardon my 4+ month delay. What you are doing has taken a lot of thought and courage. While in S.F. I always trusted your judgement, therefore I am sure that you are doing what is right for you. I hope that your decision BRINGS you the tranquility and happiness that you Anticipate and deserve.

Regards,

Tom

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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30	31					

him over" and boy is he pissed and did I "go through with it?" I said yup! He said "you don't have tits anymore?" "Nope, they all gone!" "Shit! Fuck! Shit!" I just laughed. He said I sounded different & I just said "of course, that's not all!" There's a lot of changes. Well, so since he'd just moved in with her, now he's got to find a new place & he's staying at this resident hotel. He said someone he knew is a ticket taker at a straight porno theatre & recognized me when I went in & told Jim I have a mustache. HA HA HA I'm getting a real charge out of the whole thing. What perfect timing! Now it's on <u>MY</u> terms! Well, he told me how he's applied as a cook on a merchant marine ship, and at S.F. State Univ. as an English-as-a-Second-Language teacher. That he's still cooking on Chestnut St, but has to get out of

Wednesday, February 6, 1980

February 1980						
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37th Day — 329 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

there. I told him how much support, etc. I've had from family & Wilson, that I'm feeling great, etc. He said he just had to talk to me; I said I'm glad he did. He said he'd call again if it was OK & I said please do.

HA HA HA

You'll come runnin' back

To me...

7-22-80

Jim phoned again to tell me where he moved. For never being able to have any contact with me, he's not wasting much time! Said he mailed his latest article to me. Chatted briefly about high rents, where to buy suits, music. Said he'll call me later this week or next, "if that's okay."

Thursday, February 7, 1980

38th Day — 328 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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7-24-80

Had a certain feeling of "avoidance" all day. Just not thinking again. Went to Lafayette Park and laid in the sun with the rest of the boys — took off my shirt + laid on my stomach, laid on my back with my shirt across my wounds. I don't even care what anyone thinks anymore. But why this "avoidance" + blank mind? Realized that now, since my surgery, I feel I should be changed, I should somehow be "different" now. But I don't really FEEL different. I look in the mirror, I look so good! I go outside with my shirt open low on my chest. I feel so good! But I'm not different — I'm not more "male" than I was before. I'm worried about interviewing for new jobs. It's so difficult to be secure in presenting myself as a 29-year-old man. I just feel too goddamn PRETTY. I guess I just have to give

Friday, February 8, 1980

February 1980						
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39th Day — 327 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

myself time to get used to my new body, but remember that I'm still the same inside.

7-31-80

Phoned an employment placement agency yesterday + when they heard my skills, said "get down here NOW." So went this morning + wasn't nervous at all. They sounded optimistic + I was so confident, & then applied at a 2nd agency. Discovered I have "speedwriting" skill at 70 wpm (type 85 wpm). I wasn't anxious or doubtful at all of my ability to pass! I just know I have to leave Wilson. While several people there call me "Lou" now, hardly anyone uses male pronouns, I'm still going to the women's bathroom, etc. Plus there's absolutely no work there — I spend 3/4 of the day trying to invent things to do. It's weird: on one hand, I feel I haven't really changed since the surgery; but

Saturday, February 9, 1980

40th Day — 326 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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like now, I see the surgery has bolstered my ego + confidence. No one now could ever guess I was female. I never thought I'd be able to make that statement with such surety. Bought some sleeveless T-shirts (like "muscle" shirts the Latino boys wear), white ones, that I could never wear before because the binder showed and the bumps and seams were all wrong. Now that's all I wear! — Went to Berkeley Friday to hear Judy [redacted], Coordinator of the Stanford Program, who rejected my application. A super-bitch who knows little about and has a very obvious distaste for gender dysphorics. She said things like a "classic transsexual" is one who is heterosexual post-operatively and those are the people they accept, but that being homosexual post-operatively does not necessarily disqualify someone !?! Afterwards Emmon + I met a black female-to-male "Casey" who was an OK typical black guy. — Steve [redacted]

Sunday, February 10, 1980

February 1980						
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41st Day — 325 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

was supposed to speak at a sex seminar at [redacted]'s Institute Saturday but couldn't, so I was asked to go. Little scared, but wanted to. Bridget accompanied me + it went well. Said they shouldn't rely too much on textbooks, because according to books, I don't exist (a gay male F→M). Was a small very informal group. They said [redacted] always bares his chest at these talks, so I peeled off my gauze pad for them. I got a lot of positive feedback on how excellent I pass + even the men with gray hair commented how, though they knew some TVs and TSs would be speaking, they never dreamed I was one. Last night Bridget gave my hair a body permanent. Turned out wavy, messy, very male. Monday was at Wilson no two hours + knew I had to get out ASAP! Boring, demeaning, hopeless job and place. Saw [redacted]

Monday, February 11, 1980

42nd Day — 324 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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Monday + he removed the final stitches. Said d'n healing excellently, put Vitamin E oil on scars, move wounded skin from side to side one minute per day to loosen scar tissue from muscle. Begin exercises to build pectorals again. See him in 2 weeks. Phoned [redacted] to tell him how satisfied I am with [redacted]. Also discussed how d'n wanting to "disappear" now from the transgender community, though I enjoy doing The Gateway ... these male-to-females make me crazy. He understood + said ease away just as much or as little as is comfortable. Tim phoned again yesterday + spoke of seeking an apartment in my part of town + a job interview at a swanky restaurant. Said he'd phone Saturday "if that's okay ... is it okay that I call?" I said sure, it's good. I am very apprehensive, though, about getting involved with this guy again. On one hand, I have fantasies of our getting

Tuesday, February 12, 1980

February 1980						
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43rd Day — 323 days to follow

Lincoln's Birthday

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

together as friends (if not lovers) and his straightening up a little and my better attitude and more "platonic" atmosphere to our relationship, and of, say, next year our pooling our cash + getting a place together. On the other hand, I'm suspicious of his intentions and of my feelings. I know I still cannot believe he hurt me like he did — that he'd leave me like that. As hesitant as he seems about seeing me, I'm as hesitant toward him. While I don't know if he's changed, or learned anything, I know I have.

I'm relating to my new body much better. Walk around my apartment with no shirt on and the shades all open — the freedom! Or in the streets with just a thin, almost transparent T-shirt on and I look so good. The lines and bumps of the material over my chest look so attractive. The very area of the wounds is still

Wednesday, February 13, 1980

44th Day — 322 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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very numb and sore, so there's very little erotic sensation there right now. Can't wait til the feeling is back & someone's lips are on my nipples, a man's hands on my chest. God, it will be so satisfying! Have been concentrating in my masturbation fantasies of thinking of myself and another man together, instead of (as before) "those two men over there together." Must incorporate myself into these sexual "scenes" to get myself used to the idea of being a functional gay man. My asshole is so full of erotic sensation, it's not even funny. I want a man's cock in my ass, his mouth on the back of my neck, his hands moving over my chest, pressing my back against his chest. GOD!

8-5-80

Out pounding the pavement on that job-hunting trail. As I had hoped, I'm feeling confident, capable, and deserving of a really hot job. The agency sent me for

Thursday, February 14, 1980

February 1980						
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45th Day — 321 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

an interview + once there I discovered it was a nuclear engineering corp. Hmmm Somehow I have no doubts of my passing ability. The job sounded OK, but nuclear engineering?? They had me back today to talk to the Big Boss + he seemed OK, talked to #2 Man, he was OK too. But nuclear engineering? In a way, it'd be a super masculine straight-o scene, but I can't say I'd be able to get excited about nuclear power plants + ~~get~~ feel dedicated to my work. Also applied at the daily newspaper offices, but they needed shorthand at 100 wpm + I can only manage about 70, so they said sorry. (I hope they can't find anyone + have to call me back anyway HA HA). I could have dug that job. Then to a ~~theater~~ theatre concession stand supplier, but it looked like there-was-nuthin'-happenin'-at-all + they admitted it was a slow paced job. I already have one like that.

Friday, February 15, 1980

46th Day — 320 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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(My "excuse" for leaving Wilson is that the Sales Dept moved to Portland, leaving me with about ¼ of my previous duties + I'm bored, which is true.) But the agency lady said Crown Zellerbach told her to call them whenever they get someone great, so she called about me + I'm seeing them in 1½ hrs. I'm really looking forward to that one — it's in the Print Paper Dept, the location + the $ is great. Sounds like my kind of job. She said they sounded excited about me, too, so I got my fingers crossed. If it's a dumpster I just may sign up with a 3rd agency. The 1st one I went to hasn't contacted me at ALL — really losers. Couldn't have been because of me, either, cuz the worker there was just (if not more) as fruity as me. (One of the nuclear guys said, "I just have to ask you this ..." + he shifted self-consciously in his chair. I was prepared for him to ask how old I am, or how come I look so young, but instead he asked how I got into secretarial

Saturday, February 16, 1980

February 1980						
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47th Day — 319 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

work, cuz he hasn't run into many male secretaries. — I'm sure if they don't offer me the job, it's cuz they think I'm a fag. — But I just said I was so interested in Slavic languages + the fascinating people there from the Soviet Union and Yugoslavia, that I really wanted that job at UWM + got into secretarial work that way + that "I'm a contented paper-shuffler," like being the #2 guy working under a man I respect and can learn from. Sounds good, hey? And it's true, on top of that!) Only a few minor stumbling-blocks. One is the military service status section on many applications. Technically at my age I should have a draft status, but lucky for me, since they enacted that lottery system at the end of the Vietnam stint, then did away with the draft and registration altogether, I can get away with saying I really don't know what my status is, if there

Sunday, February 17, 1980

48th Day — 318 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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is such a thing anymore. If they press, I just may tell them I got out because I'm homosexual. I doubt if they'll press, tho. I'm just leaving that section on the form blank. — Jim phoned Friday. He rented a full-fledged apartment with kitchen + everything about 4 blocks from me! It's the first time since I've known him that he's had a decent place to live in by himself. He told me about some new album, we talked about his article he sent. Then he asks, "How's everybody on that end?" + I was so shocked that he alluded to my family that I asked incredulously, "Who?" I mean, he never wanted to acknowledge them before! Was almost sure he'd suggest we get together over the weekend but he didn't. I think he's hoping we'll just bump into each other on the street sometime + make it a "chance meeting" to ease the pressure. Anyway all weekend I was excited about our conversation + bought the

Monday, February 18, 1980

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49th Day — 317 days to follow

Washington's Birthday

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

record he spoke of. Wanted to go out to the men's dance bars Saturday, but was afraid to. I feel so sexy and so anxious to be touched and made love to that I don't trust myself yet. I don't want to have to face explaining myself to someone + possibly being rejected when my need is so strong, my confidence so fledgling. Rather I should savor this healing time alone to get used to my new body, my increasing sense of maleness and manhood, my confidence in my desirability, despite my male upper, female lower. What a drag! Yet I am happy to be able to face being a defective man compared to my past dilemma of being a nothing. —

Saturday night near Mary's place a merchant refused to sell me beer, though I produced 6-7 pieces of identification. An Arab, he protested that the birth date on

Tuesday, February 19, 1980

50th Day — 316 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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my drivers license appeared to be tampered with (bullshit) & I certainly am not 29 years old. Two guys behind me were just laughing as I protested, but to no avail. Unbelievable. Had to walk about 6 blocks to another store where they also carded me, the woman obviously unconvinced but sold it to me anyway. This hasn't happened to me in the longest time.

8-8-80

I've been adament against interviewing at banks, insurance cos., real estate cos., but the agency lady talked me into trying this one yesterday. Interviewed by an attractive man who had run a department at the Bank of America & quit to start his own business buying land in Wyo. & Colo. & building towns. He came across as a very bright, innovative guy who really had something going for himself. When he asked what I'm ~~to~~ looking for, I looked him in the

Wednesday, February 20, 1980

February 1980						
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51st Day — 315 days to follow

Washington's Birthday

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

eyes + said a job where I'm challenged, can be creative + work under a man I can respect. I could see he liked that. He took me to talk to an older man who asked me how old I am + said quietly that he could "certainly see the advantages of having a man in the office ... answering the phones ..." and that he wasn't "married to the idea of having a female secretary." Boy, he sure knew the right thing to say to me, really won me over with that. (The scene from The Servant where the gentleman is telling Dirk [redacted] he needs to have a man in the house + can't stand having a woman hurrying about. Ah, yes! Yes.) So these guys looked like they were getting something hot going. He bearly told me the position may turn into an office manager's as they grow. If Crown Zellerbach falls through, these guys are my 2nd choice. They'd told the agency they'd have very wealthy

8-8-80

Dear Sullivan

- Nice to be in a semblance of contact with you again. I really regret your crossover but at the same time it must fit -- you seem so happy. You finally seem well adjusted -- one of those people that seem strange to me, fill me with envy & shame.

I feel very bad now about not remaining in closer contact all along. At the risk of being accused of insensitivity I've left, & continue to leave alot of things unsaid -- but I remember every thing -- at times I wish I could forget. I was not a man, or even an adult.

In a way everything has turned out as it should. If I'm fairly miserable at least I don't feel so guilty, as some odd sort of justice seems to have been done. I deserve to be alone I guess -- My personality has got to mature & strengthen & just straighten out generally - mentally I'm still 20 years old -- even younger perhaps. Still the miracles of love, & a caress or conversation torture me much & often / this is a purgatory long overdue. Maybe some good will come of it.

Having an actual apartment is some consolation. It still tickles me when I come home after work to turn on the light & see a shower & toilet & all the accoutrements you civilized people take for granted. I've finally got everything moved in. For $225, though, there's too many roaches. That's about my only complaint.

My brother Tim - oh I guess I told you already. There's a funny case. He was in therapy for 3 years -- believes my father was largely at fault for the way he turned out. I think Dad gave me much more affection than he did to Tim, but still he is 34 years old!! Right now he's on an even keel but doesn't have any emotion left for anyone but Alexis -- I mean any intimate, deep emotion. Consequently his role as a parent is, I believe, one of the king posts of his sanity -- I'd hate to see his daughter kick the struts away, but I think eventually she might so just that.

Saw 'Nosferatu' -- like all Herzog's stuff real uneven but what an evocative mood he creates. It touches something really deep in me. Music by Popol Vuh.

Music wise I've been listening to alot of Reggae lately, mostly cuz I want to do an article on it. 'Black Ash' by the REVOLUTIONARIES got me into it. You should really get Costello's 'Get Happy'. So much good there -- lyrically & musically. As a songwriter in rock no one can touch him.

I've had a fuckin' cold for 3 months now, have seen a doctor about it once (a nasal infection) & now it seems to be intensifying. Goddamn it.

You sound to me like I probably sound to most men -- which gives you a rather femmy voice to live with. Not to knock it though -- you probably have more hair on your body than I do. I can tell it's the same person -- just in an altered exterior. Certain things are emphasized but the basic make up is the same. In all honesty sometimes it seems to make no difference to me -- other times I think I'm crippled for life. One thing's for sure -- I can't start thinking about any involvement for quite some time. Or can I?

My new address

[redacted]

L. — J.

oy; stuff real naeven but what
touches something really deep in

to alot of Reggae lately, mostly
it. 'Black Ash' by the
t. You should really get
good there -- lyrically & musically.
can touch him.

3 months now, have seen a
infection) & now it seems to be

obably sound to most men -- which
to live with. Not to knock it
hair on your body than I do.
the same person -- it -

52nd Day — 314 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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clients in + out so wanted someone with corporate experience + she told them while I didn't have any, I certainly had "corporate presence." What a fine compliment! And in my point of view, a male secretary adds a lot of class to an office ... those certain advantages to having "a man in the office." Oh, yeah!

8-12-80

Dear Jim—

"Dear Sullivan?" What's the matter? You used to call me Lou. Is it so hard? Cummon ... gimme a break. "S" is no longer my first initial (your envelope). You can at least do that for me. OK?

Don't be so down on being alone. I found it extremely hard in the beginning, but now I get off on it. It's a chance to learn what you need without anyone else's influence or dependency. That solitude gave me the strength of character to make hard decisions and take a stand. Being

Friday, February 22, 1980

February 1980						
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53rd Day — 313 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

alone means you've got to take care of yourself and you're responsible for where + what you are. Just getting a regular place to live is a real good sign that you're taking care of yourself.

Jim, I haven't the vaguest idea what went on from the start between you + Paula. I'll always feel I'll never find anyone I enjoy more than I did you. At times I try to recapture with someone else the excitement of one of our conversations + I'm always left hanging unfulfilled. No one catches the innuendos that used to blow us away. No one hears that knocked-out music. No one appreciates the silence when we used to sit next to each other. I just could not believe Paula had something better to offer you than what we had. I even envied you for being able to care for someone else because I can't even imagine someone else meaning as much to me as you did. I've pretty much resigned myself to a future of being alone, especially now

Saturday, February 23, 1980

54th Day — 312 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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that my physical state requires an especially accepting person. I know there are very few such people, and even fewer who could also excite and intrigue me the way you used to. I must admit I have fantasies of being with you again. Certainly it could never be "like before," but when we talk on the phone, I'm so glad to hear your voice. I wrote you once that I was "seeing other men" — a lie. I've been alone for so long now that merely shaking hands with a man sends sexual electricity through me. Just the thought of someone attractive touching me is more than I can stand.

Have you seen The Servant with Dirk Bogarde? It's one of the all-time greats — right up there with Death in Venice. He plays a manservant to a tall blonde gentleman, and in the end all there is left is the gut-level relationship between them. Their feelings for each other are stronger than anything, although it leads to the gentleman's total demise + Bogarde, with his funny twisted smile, pouring him another drink.

Sunday, February 24, 1980

February 1980						
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55th Day — 311 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I know inside I haven't changed. I'm a little more outgoing, a lot more relaxed. It's just I'm no longer a funny lady. I fit in now a little better.

My voice really is still changing. I think when I talk to you it goes up higher + gets more femmy because I'm excited. In normal conversation I find it's lower than quite a few men's. I can't sing for shit now... can't find my octave + I sure don't have that range anymore.

I've also become interested in raggae — Bridget's Charley is real big on it. Has some good albums — his brother lived in Jamaica a while. Mary Ellen's Rusty often has friends over + they jam with guitars + harmonicas + Kathy's new boyfriend (he's black!) plays trumpet. A few months ago Rusty naively asked if I thought you'd be interested in joining them! They make me miss the days you played with Petey + Marc Lee. I've been the "drummer" slapping on my

Monday, February 25, 1980

56th Day — 310 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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things. Rusty'd flip over your blues record collection.

I did go get Flesh + Blood and the Melody Maker. Bryan is so beautiful. Did you see Mr. Reed's coming to the Old Waldorf? I'm going to Pere Ubu, too.

My job search goes on. A few problems: how did I avoid being drafted in 1969? how am I going to take a company physical exam usually required at these places? Am going for a third interview at Crown Zellerbach tomorrow, so that looks good. Keep in touch, Jim... Lou

8-15-80

So Johnney + Charlie are in town + both are having big split-up scenes with Kathy + Bridget. So I hung out with Johnney last night + he bent my ear. I was the one who ratted on him to Kathy about his other girlfriend, but he didn't seem too pissed at me for it. (It's a long story, but I was not a jerk for telling Kathy.)

Tuesday, February 26, 1980

February 1980						
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57th Day — 309 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I think secretly he's glad I did. Later in the evening Charley phones me from the gay men's disco, so I scooted over there + closed the bar with him. Had a great time with these guys. The first time since my surgery I've been out on the town. Felt so good to dance with just a white T-shirt on + know I'm beautiful. Was eyeing up some cute blond + saw him talking to the coat check girl who's a male-to-female. They were looking at me + I could see she was telling him I was a girl (I've seen + talked with her a long time ago.) Well later I ran into her in the restroom + she points to her chest + said "You got this done, huh?" I said yeah, just a few weeks ago. She went on + on about how great I look + no one could ever tell, etc. She said that blonde she was talking to told her he thought I was good looking. I said yeah, and you told him about me." She looked embarrassed + denied it, but then admitted she did because there

Wednesday, February 27, 1980

58th Day — 308 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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just aren't too many female-to-males around. I asked her if she had the whole operation done yet + she said no but was saving her $ for it. Then she asks if I'd like to fool around with her sometime, saying she's only asking because I look like I "like toys." I said for sure! you've got to when you're into what we are! She was overjoyed + said she has a boyfriend + would I go for a 3-way. I said shit yeah, if he wouldn't care. She said something like oh no he'd love some pussy + I got defensive + said "hey, but I'm not going to be a girl!" She quickly retracted the statement. She said she couldn't tonight but I said if she's serious I'll definitely start hanging around there more. How fantastic! So when the bar closed I went to give her my phone # and she asked for it before I handed it to her. So I hope it really happens. Wouldn't be too soon, man. Last time I was laid was in February or some shit!

Thursday, February 28, 1980

February 1980						
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59th Day — 307 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Well, Johnny + Charley both slept over-nite at my place. I really enjoy Charley's company. He's "got that crazy feeling too."

8-19-80

I'm going through another life-decision process... I don't know how many more of these I can take! Do I want a CAREER or do I want a nice job? As a M-A-N I feel I should go for the upward mobility, lifelong commitment to a company, pension plan, dedication to the company, bullshit bullshit. Yet what I've seen of the men in Wilson who have done just that, my instinct says go for the interesting, the comfortable, the job to pay the rent. The aspirations of those who aimed for the top have all but totally soured for many - most of the older men in Wilson. I am not a company man + probably shouldn't expect myself to be one. Crown Zellerbach gave the job to someone already in the company. I just interviewed at a private grad

Friday, February 29, 1980

60th Day — 306 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

March 1980

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school (Calif School of Professional Psychology!) + looks like I'd love the job, but as far as growth potential, looks questionable, tho the school itself seems to be expanding. Who can I even talk to about this? Maybe Wakefield at Wilson. Maybe Jack Legg but he's rarely around the office anymore. — Interviewed at ARCO for some engineers. They asked the agency to check my references at UWM.

8-28-80

So this is my 4th day on the new job. Everything has fallen into place beautifully. They don't require a physical exam! Can you believe it?!! I really lucked out. There are in excess of 25 people in our department which is in a major office building downtown. Tons of people all over + incredibly I am just another young man working there. There is no doubt. There is no question of my status. God, I am so happy + hesitate to even think about it. Working conditions are superior to Wilsons'

Special Data

① I walk to work, no more busses! ② The time you come in and leave is very relaxed. ③ Coffee is free ④ There is no time reporting. ⑤ Next week I move up to my own office with a window overlooking the street + a glimpse of the Bay — many people with seniority + higher status positions don't have windows ⑥ There are no payroll deductions toward the dental, life, medical or accident insurance — all free ⑦ Plus there's a free profit-sharing plan. And ah, the men's room! The men's room! I feel so good walking in with a man standing at the urinal in his suit. I'm working on not feeling self-conscious about going into a stall to sit + pee ... I try to remember that many men have a physical problem + must sit to pee, and that when a guy has to shit he sits + may pee also. Another reason I feel self-conscious in the men's room is because I feel so very attractive and am afraid if I look at a guy he might think I'm

Saturday, March 1, 1980

61st Day — 305 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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eyeing him up & I can't risk that reputation at my place of employment. I don't want to be known as a flaming faggot. It's probably my second phase of my adaptation in life: I'm adapting fine as a man. Now I need to adapt as a gay man. — Yes, I took the ARCO job. We're a special project team working with Bechtel engineers to design & implement a system to pump seawater into oilfields in Alaska to force more oil out faster. They predict it will take them about 5 years and that should be the end of my job. I am the "Administrative Aid" (read = male secretary) to the Project Controls Manager. He is a very soft-spoken precise man, who I understand has 6 kids. There are also about 3 other men who work under him, and use me too. I only really worked with my boss one day as this week he's in Ohio moving his family out here. This project was just approved the beginning of July, so hasn't even been implemented yet & everything is in the development

Sunday, March 2, 1980

March 1980						
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62nd Day — 304 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

stages as far as our duties, etc. In fact they are still hiring people. So I've been spending my time reading everything I can to learn what has happened + what they plan to do, etc, where everything is, who everyone is, what it all means. I'm very proud of my progress in just 4 days. I can see I'm going to really like this job. — Friday was my last day at Wilson + even tho I wasn't to make my 5 years of service until November, they gave me my 5-year service pin anyway. They were very good to me for the time I was there, but shit am I glad to be out of there! — Saturday at 9:30 a.m. I got a call from [redacted]'s Institute that [redacted] was to speak at their sex seminar but he cancelled + could I rush over to speak in 45 mins? So I did. First time I've seen Pomeroy since he interviewed me for approval in Sept '79. The seminar was of some 80 people + I felt relaxed + confident.

Monday, March 3, 1980

63rd Day — 303 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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I enjoy these talks because of all the super positive feedback I get from the people (how they would never imagine I'd been female, how masculine my body language is, how together my head is, etc.). An old gay man (55?) exchanged phone numbers with me. Later I told Georgia + GGG/G that I want to quit the group as I had joined to get in touch with other female-to-males but that wasn't happening + I'm not getting what I want from the group. It pisses me off that I'm doing the Gateway totally on my own, yet no one has ever heard of me + the transgender community all assumes Georgia is responsible for the publication, and that Georgia receives all mail coming to the publication + filters what he chooses to me. Fuck that shit. Saturday night I went bar + talked to several people, put the move on some, exchanged phone numbers with a female who liked gay men but wouldn't go home with me (I didn't tell her about me). — Monday evening

Tuesday, March 4, 1980

March 1980						
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64th Day — 302 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

the old gay man from the seminar called. I knew he intended to fed me. Wasn't attracted to him, tho he had a nice trim body. We drank in the bar a while + I finally asked him over + I'm telling you I don't understand WHY he came on to me. Once we started having sex it seemed he wasn't much interested. He just laid there smiling while I licked + sucked him + when I laid back passively he never reached out to please me at all. I was pretty pissed. He never once got hard either. Jerk. But it was the first time I had sex with my new chest + that felt super good.

8-29-80

So last night met Dorine (a woman who used to work at Wilson with me) at a bar + had a great time listening to her talk-talk-talk. Walking home the sidewalk was deserted but for me + a tall pretty boy. He began talking

Wednesday, March 5, 1980

65th Day — 301 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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to me + it's obvious we're both gay. He apparently was going to hustle Polk St. + he got me in the mood so I decided to head up to Buzzby's to see if that M→F was there. I brought out a joint for us to share. But some street jerk butts in to share it too + then takes the joint, says thanks + starts walking away with it. I got really pissed + went after him, saying "Hey, what do you think you're doing? You just don't rip people off like that!" He tried to get away from me but I pursued him until we were standing in the middle of the street, still arguing. I momentarily thought I may get into a physical fight with this guy + will my pretty friend help? Suddenly pretty friend is at my side also trying to reason with this guy + we get him back off the street, telling him to be cool + smoke the joint with us. I was really relieved when he did. Then after that shit he starts telling pretty friend how he's never been in a

Thursday, March 6, 1980

March 1980						
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66th Day — 300 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

fight or ever hit a man. Well I was very proud of myself for going after the guy + not fearing or running away from a possible punch-out. God, my self-confidence is fine! So jerk leaves apologizing + pretty friend is underage + can't go to Buzzby's + by now I'm enjoying him a lot + it's obvious he likes me. So I take him to a gay underage disco + he was amazed when I paid his way. He was very well-mannered + we got along very well. (Name was Jim — why is everyone named Jim?) We shared a lot of common tastes in men. So he came over to my place & smoke another joint + then wanted to go back to the disco. I couldn't, work the next morn, so he gave me some speed he had + took my address + phone # + I'd really be glad to hear from him again. When showing him to the door, I opened it slightly + while it was ajar I took

Friday, March 7, 1980

67th Day — 299 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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hold of him & kissed him fervently. He returned the affection, but said, "Why are you doing this with the door opened?!!" Ah, sweet beautiful stolen moments! The naughtiness of it all! — I'm loving walking around downtown where I work now. Amazingly beautiful men all over & not too infrequently one will look at me as intently as I at him & then I want to meld with passion. — I had written a letter to Charles [redacted] who's now Chairman of Slavic Languages at UWM explaining my change & asking that he vouch for my having worked there as a male secretary. But I hadn't heard back from him, so immediately after the employment agency asked for UWM's phone number, I quick phoned, [redacted] was very cooperative. Said he did get the letter but had just returned from Poland so hadn't gotten back to me, but he said, "Just yesterday I

Saturday, March 8, 1980

March 1980

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68th Day — 298 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

was thinking, 'd better write to Louis & tell him I'll vouch for him.'" So I knew he was cool. He asked if I thought the agency suspected & I said no, not at all. He also asked if I wanted him to keep the info secret or could he tell the others in the dept what I've done. I said sure, tell them ... that I think it's "good news" & had thought of dropping by there last March but didn't want to shock anyone. So he wished me the best & was very accommodating.

8-31-80

I met a goddamn angel last night & once again broke new sexual boundaries. Out with Mary Ellen & Charlie to the gay discos on Polk. I was feeling hot & beautiful & reefed & speedy. A guy next to me (who I hadn't even really noticed particularly) & I started talking & soon we were dancing in

Sunday, March 9, 1980

69th Day — 297 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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each other's arms. He resembled Randy in Milwaukee very much, except that he was very unapologetically gay. In the corner we kissed & hugged & felt each other up passionately & whenever he tried to rub my cock, I turned around & put my ass against his - hint, hint. Finally he said, "You wanna get fucked, right?" Believe it or not, he's from Houston & is a 23-year-old sailor docked in S.F. for the weekend. It was no story either. He was for real. Well, the more I look at him the prettier he gets. His hands on my chest! and he pulls aside the armhole of my sleeveless T-shirt and kisses my nipple. God, the last in this guy !!! he appears very straight (is in the goddamn Navy!) & yet he is completely uninhibited in his sexual desire for a man. He says he wants to fuck me & he likes his cock sucked. I said I think I could manage both. He kisses my neck and sucks me until I have hickeys !!! like a high school

Monday, March 10, 1980

March 1980						
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70th Day — 296 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

boy in the back of a car. He says tough shit, he's gay — "or homosexual if you prefer." His hair is beautiful, thick, black, short in back, a waterfall down his forehead. We go to my place (Mary + Charlie left earlier). In the light I see his laughing blue blue eyes and soft soft little black hairs on his cheeks + chin + neck. He is absolutely beautiful. He sits on the couch, his legs opened, completely offering himself, + I kneel before him and suck his penis. He is moaning with pleasure + I suck his nipples + his underarms. He responds without reservations, yet moves at a pace with me, slowly undressing upon my instruction. I lead him to the bed ... I am still fully clothed + he is naked. I lick + suck him all over. Finally he says take off all those clothes! I remove my pants + with my back to him, quickly sit on his hard

Tuesday, March 11, 1980

71st Day — 295 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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cock as he lay flat. I still kept my T-shirt on (my scars!) & try to maneuver with my back to him all the while, yet I know he's aware of my "shortcoming." He asks if I want him to fuck me & I said yeah & laid on my stomache. He spread my legs & began fucking my ass royally. Unfortunately I am literally full of shit & in no time everything else is, too. He turns me on my back, my ankles on his shoulders & he says gently, yet slightly menacingly, "Stick it in your pussy." So I guided his cock into me. He asks, "Is it in your pussy now?" I smiled & said, "What? You can't tell the difference?" He said yes, my "pussy" is tighter. I laughed that that was pretty embarrassing (that my ass is looser than my cunt). He asked which I like better & I smiled & said "Well, they're both pretty nice ..." Then he asked if I wanted to fuck him, so he laid on his back & I stuck his cock

Wednesday, March 12, 1980

March 1980						
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30	31					

72nd Day — 294 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

in my cunt & fucked him good until he came. He said "let's go to sleep now." After the lights were out & removed my T-shirt, we cuddled & slept. Or should say, he slept. I was still speeding & too aware of this sexual being lying next to me. I touched him all night & as morning came, he pressed my hand onto his cock. I scooted down & sucked & licked him for a long long lazy gentle sleepy time. He had never once all night become soft! I was so happy & enjoyed cleaning his "soiled" penis. As it lightened out, he got up, sat on the couch a long while it seemed & smoked a cigarette, still naked. I pretended to be so TIRED, but watched him secretly. Waiting for the questions. My scarred chest now visible to him. Wondering what he's thinking of me. I offer to make coffee & gathering up all my self-confidence, got out from

Thursday, March 13, 1980

73rd Day — 293 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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under the blankets + walked by him naked, my lack of genitals very plain. But he never said a word to me about it. When I returned from the kitchen, I slowly slipped my jockey shorts on without guilt. He came back in the bed + we drank coffee + for several hours I sat in stunned admiration as he told stories about his fun drunks + shenanigans + bitch fights on ships. About his best friend Paul + how he knows once they get out of the Navy they'll never see each other again. About his ex-wife, and his ex-lover ("he"). He does not treat me as anything other than a gay man he has spent the night with. His extremely beautiful black hair is streaked with gray hairs and tumbles into his clear sparkling eyes. He asks me to make more coffee. When I glance in the mirror I am dirty + smelly + my hair is standing on end + I'm pitty but lean + muscular + masculine. I marvel that he'd sit there looking

Friday, March 14, 1980

March 1980						
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74th Day — 292 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

at me. He asks about the Club Baths + looks for his membership card in his wallet ... this guy is a real life homosexual. No weekender. I keep watching him closely, trying to learn from him. How does he live 24 hours with these straight macho men, arguing with them, obeying him, sleeping near them, showering with them, and when I complained about my hickeys, saying "I have to go to work, you know," he said, "Just tell them your girlfriend did it. That's what I do." I want to ask if his friend Paul knows he's gay, yet I want to show him the same respect for privacy as he has shown me. I am so glad not to explain what's the matter with me. I still wonder at this kid, wonder what he thought I was, and why he didn't care about it. I guess he would have been more physical ~~with~~ with me in the morning had I

Saturday, March 15, 1980

75th Day — 291 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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been an in-tact male, yet can't know that for sure. Maybe he was just getting back into his "navy" head, though he rambled on & on, his southern accent & intonations making him sound like a black queen. I give him my address & phone when he leaves. I spend the day feeling his caresses, glad to be what I am.

9-15-80

Had another date with an angel. (Just remembered Rechy used that word ... one of his characters "collected angels.") Saturday worked for Paul [redacted] again & drank champagne there. He finally referred to his being gay, which I had only suspected before. As we both began feeling the champagne, we spoke more openly. Told him I'd had a fun time with a sailor & he said, "Oh no! Are you corrupting our country's finest?!" He asked what happened & I'd told him we'd gone "all the way" without questions or my volunteering any info. [redacted] & I are hitting it off very

Sunday, March 16, 1980

March 1980

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76th Day — 290 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

beautifully. Leaving there, I was rarin' to go, so hit the Giraffe + began playing pinball. The guy at the next machine started talking + soon we were playing a game together, buying each other drinks. I had to go home to see the TV show on TS's (that I was asked to be on) so told him I'd be back in ½ hour. The show turned out to be an hour long, with [redacted], Joanna [redacted] + Mark (a F→M from San Jose) on about 10 minutes. ([redacted] told me how hung over he was for that show!) Anyway I'm plenty glad I didn't go on it. So went back to the bar + he was still there! A very plain looking guy, kind of big, 25, very college. But we got along well + he was very affectionate ... patting my arm, etc. He said he was hungry so we got a pizza + took it to my place. He is a Calif Highway Patrolman!!! Just as my sailor, I was all over him + he apparently loved to lay back + be "serviced." I was more worried about the goddamned mascara on my mustache rubbing off

Monday, March 17, 1980

77th Day — 289 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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than anything else! He was very cuddly + not very cock-oriented. Whenever he'd get near mine, I'd just turn away + do something else + he never pursued it. He did try to fuck my ass but we were both very drunk + out of it + eventually just fell asleep. He never asked about my chest scars, nor seemed to be aware of my lack of a cock. As usual I didn't sleep all night + while he snored away I played with his body. (Greased his ass + easily inserted the smaller butt plug. Then sucked his penis, but he mumbled "no" + removed the plug.) I spent the night with his penis in my mouth. In the morning we awoke cuddling + I lowered my shorts in back + he fucked my ass + came in me. I thought I was rather skillful all night at manipulating my shorts or being naked on my stomache, etc. Later we drank coffee + cuddled more. He then said, "You know, this is kind of a milestone for me, if I can bring it up without any embarrassment." And I thought well, here it comes — this is my first time having sex with a girl.

Tuesday, March 18, 1980

March 1980						
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78th Day — 288 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

But instead he says, "This is the first time I've ever come inside someone." I said, "Oh, yeah? That's really nice!" He said he just never could before, but I had such a "hot ass." That was it. I sat next to him in just my shorts as we talked + he stroked my thigh, saying I had "such smooth sweet skin." He was very romantic, loving, warm. He threw some very strong hints about where he would be that evening + asked when I'd be back home that night. Told me about a band playing in a bar + knew he hoped I'd be there. He said, "If I give you my phone number, will you give me yours?" Told me of his roommate, also a CHP. The roommate seemingly doesn't know he's gay, but Bill has been falling for him + the evening before left a note telling him how he felt about him. So Bill says he's not too eager to go home + find out his reaction. I picnicked in the Park with the family + later showered + got all sweet + clean + went to hear

Wednesday, March 19, 1980

79th Day — 287 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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that band. He was there. We hung out + stood with our arms around each other's waists. He said his roommate had reacted favorably + said he "wanted to share the bed" with him! So I figured that nixed me out of the picture at least for now. He said he'd call me next weekend. A goddamn Highway Patrolman!

9-29-80

Last week Wednesday went to see Tony at Spivey's. He was glad to see me, commented that my throat was hoarse + did I have a cold? Here I sit with my mustache full of mascara. So I told him what I had done, showed him my new driver's license, told him I had surgery. He seemed very relaxed with the info, even amused by it. Began calling me "Louie" right away. A regular customer who used to be very friendly with Jim + I greeted me enthusiastically. In the course of our conversation I alluded to "some changes" I'm making + he hurriedly

Thursday, March 20, 1980

March 1980

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80th Day — 286 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

cut me short, saying, "Hey, that's YOUR business!" Later he told me never to hesitate coming up to him (I had, afraid of explaining myself to him). Tony tells me that Jim comes in about twice a week + said he'd see him on Sunday. - Friday had an appt to see Fulmer. He was very pleased with my progress, glad I had a new job, very complimenting on my surgery. I complained about my stinkin' mustache + he gave me a long rap on how some men are hairier than others, we don't go thru puberty overnight, etc. (When he'd originally said I'd be a hairy male!) Talked to him again re: testosterone for topical use on my clit. For the first time he asked to see it + was very surprised at the size, saying even topical wouldn't do more (haven't told him I'd been using it topically from the "black market"). He also confirmed that shaving does not stimulate hair growth. ~~So Sunday night went back to Spivey's~~ Saturday night went to an excellent

Friday, March 21, 1980

81st Day — 285 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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gay male fuck film, than to a new dance bar. Had such a fun time & got home at 3 a.m. & decided to phone Jack. We shot the shit, then I decided to phone Charles in Denmark. & actually got him. It was 11 a.m. there. He was surprised at my voice, said at first he thought I was Jeffrey! I was so glad to hear his voice, tho I somehow felt he wasn't as excited. I get the feeling he sees me as a reminder of a bad time in his life (Jeffrey) & thinks I'm still as mixed up as he used to be. Too bad. But it was really fun phoning Copenhagen! So Sunday night went back to Spivey's, hoping to "run into" Jim. There for 2½ hours. No show. Tony said he'd told him I'd been in Wednesday & I'd said I'd be there. Tony also told me Jim hinted to him that "everything would have been different" if I hadn't gone over to the other side, etc. But Tony indicated he thought that was stupid. I said Jim if anyone should know it is right for me & would be okay for us. Tony nodded enthusiastically, saying we should

Saturday, March 22, 1980

March 1980

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82nd Day — 284 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

at least be able to be friends. (But I still can't help hoping he'll one day learn to love me as a man.) I guess I should get over that hope. So I was pretty disappointed + a bit irritated. But at 1:30 a.m. the phone wakes me + it's Jim, fairly drunk. He begins lashing at me, saying "Instead of surreptitiously sneaking around where I hang out, trying to 'bump into' me, why don't you be more honest about it! You know where I work + where I live, so quit it." I said hey, gee, I didn't mean to piss him off + I'm sorry. He said why didn't I just call him up to arrange a time to get together. He was really being snotty + sarcastic, so I said it didn't sound to me like he wanted to get together + I'll just stop trying to run into him. But then he quickly softened his tone, saying he didn't know if he did want to see me, tho at times he's not sure, but "I think that ... I would." I said well, OK, when? He said Tuesday

Sunday, March 23, 1980

83rd Day — 283 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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about 6 pm. I said "at Spivey's?" He said no, come to his place. So I said OK + hung up. Boy, he's really making a big deal out of this. I got the impression Tony was encouraging him, saying I wasn't so different, etc. He is so confused. I wish he'd quit being such a mental baby about everything.

10-2-80

Monday night went to see that fantastic fuck film with Charlie (titled Raw Country). God I've never seen such an erotic passionate and incredibly tender loving film. These guys were all totally gorgeous + the sex (of course it was an all-male film) just made you hold your breath. I WANT That's all I could think I WANT. Afterwards we closed my favorite bar. Really enjoy his company. He's staying at my place because he + Bridg are on the outs + I'm very complimented he would share my bed with me, be nude in front of me, and treat me exactly as he would a male buddy. I somehow neglected to set my

Monday, March 24, 1980

March 1980						
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84th Day — 282 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

alarm & woke at 8am. Dashed to work by 8:20 & apologized to my boss for being so late. He said "I hadn't noticed." What a great fuckin' job. — So 6 pm arrives. I try to wear something very masculine, but not revealing. I haven't been putting mascara on my mustache for a week now — I put black dye on it & it took pretty good this time so I'm satisfied it at least shows. Stopped into a bar & tossed 2 quick ones down, because my heart was pounding so hard. But when he answered the door it stopped, and my first reaction was that I wanted to reach up and kiss him. Of course I didn't. He looks exactly the same. (I wish he'd get a decent haircut.) He asked where my mustache was. I said, "It's there!" & he asked "where?" & that "everyone" told him I had a mustache. Then he said I don't look different & I said "I told you!" & could see he was a bit uncomfortable but I was in good spirits & he soon relaxed. We

Tuesday, March 25, 1980

85th Day — 281 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
·	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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talked easily about music, Al, our jobs, etc. He volunteered a brief summary of his scene with Paula + it sounded not too different from his other scenes with women. He said he should have just had her as a fuck + not gotten emotionally involved. Sounds like what I told him a million times. Asshole. He asked how my operation was, how they did it, how it looked... so I asked if he wanted to see it. He said yeah. I opened my shirt + showed him one side. He asked, "Did they only do one?" I laughed + so opened my shirt fully. I don't remember that he made any comment. He then asked if they "did anything underneath?" What's the matter with this guy — hasn't he been listening? I told him I've been doing pretty damn good in the bars + about my two angels. He had tickets to the Peking Opera, so we were only in his apt about 45 mins. He asked if I wanted to walk to the subway with him. On the way, I headed for the nearest station, but he kept saying "let's walk

Wednesday, March 26, 1980

March 1980

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86th Day — 280 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

down further" & we ended up going to the furthest one. I mentioned I usually go to music happenings alone & he suggested we go to some together, but, he said, not too often because he has to "put his energy in other directions." I told him that was fine with me, that I'm doing real good & am "not looking for anything from him," that it's just good to see him. He said good, cuz he has "nothing to offer." So, fine with me. I don't think the guy could handle me! HA HA So he works nights, so I don't expect we'll be getting together a lot, but it's funny with us. It's been well over a year since we've even seen each other or had a conversation, but once we get going, it's like we've always been together. — Late Tuesday nite Charlie came in (actually early Wednesday morn) & he talked a long time about his relationship with Bridy. I enjoyed our exchange, seeing him react, his

Thursday, March 27, 1980

87th Day — 279 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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body language, he got angry, he questioned my loyalty (was I with Bridget or with him?) he drank, he came to bed naked & he snored like a pig. He said he liked me because he felt he could trust me to be straightforward with him. He is definitely getting to be a very close friend.

10-7-80

Another fling last Friday - I'm telling ya, I've had more sexual partners these last few months than I've had in the last 10 years! Johnney came over, we shot the shit, smoked, went out to Buzzby's. Was there a long time before I noticed that my M-F TS friend was in the DJ box spinning the records. She must have had her eye on me a long time because as soon as I noticed her & smiled, she broke out in a <u>big</u> smile & waved eagerly, though she was way up on the ceiling. So no chance to talk to her. Then saw a M-F TS I met once about 2 years ago & found quite attractive, so

Friday, March 28, 1980

March 1980

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88th Day — 278 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

went over to her. She remembered me, but wasn't quite sure what I was. We got that cleared up, danced, she constantly stroking my arms + chest, drawing me closer to her, etc. Obvious she wanted me around, asked if I lived nearby, etc. We went for some ice cream (I told Johnney, "Remember that key I just gave you to my place? Don't use it.") Returned to the bar, Johnney gone. Went to my place. She was nervous about what was going to happen, tho she'd told me she's bisexual. She liked the idea I had no cock for some reason. She was wearing handcuffs on her belt + said she told her boyfriend she's "master" so I feigned she's a little into rough-housing. She is very pretty + small + has very firm round pretty tits. For being nervous she lost no time in yanking off her clothes + I had my mouth all over her, which she loved. She was post-op + very passable, but her vagina was closing up, so that's why she was

Saturday, March 29, 1980

89th Day — 277 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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glad I had no cock - she's "into oral." Come to find out she's never really used the handcuffs, hasn't really wrestled around at all. (These people, man. All act like they're so heavy & when it's time to get down, they don't know anything. Shit, I must be pretty damn hot.) So I put ice cubes on her nipples, suck her pussy with my mouth full of beer. She thought it was real fun. She masturbated to climax by rubbing herself against me & I eventually used my finger to masturbate myself. She said she was glad I came, too. (That was nice.) She had to leave, but took a bath (!) first. We exchanged numbers. It was pretty fun & I was turned on all night - my first time with a female, tho I don't know how much her being a TS helped. I think a lot, as I wouldn't have pursued her had she been a genetic female. (I should think that over & reorganize my prejudices.) Though fun, being with her could in no way compare to the passion I've felt with other men. — Got a letter from Charles that allayed all my

Sunday, March 30, 1980

March 1980						
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90th Day — 276 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

suspicions that he no longer likes me. That phone call to him really made him happy. I'm so glad. He wrote I'm the first one of their friends + family in the U.S. to call them. He has the most sexually endearing laugh — it just turns me on. — Am busily writing away on a pamphlet for female-to-males to be sent out through Janus Information Facility. (I've quit The Gateway as of this month to concentrate on F→M matters.)

10-12-80

Spent an incredible night with Jim. Got together with my friend from Wilson + were going to see that fine fuck film but for some reason they closed that night so we went to see some bands instead. I went to the can + was hanging around the back room watching some male interaction when he came up to me, put his hand on me, and I had that same

Monday, March 31, 1980

91st Day — 275 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

April 1980

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initial urge as the last time I saw him, but being high I didn't hold back — so I reached up & kissed him on the cheek. He laughed he should've known I'd be hanging out by the men's can! We hung out the rest of the night. It was just like I'd hoped it would turn out. Nothing has changed. He was so aware of me, yet aware of himself — it was a ballet. His gestures, his stance. We'd be standing next to each other, listening to the band & he'd reach around to encircle my waist & hug me against him. I hugged him to me, & patted his thigh. He would shake his head & laugh about the band & I would know what he meant. We both felt the same way. He showed me the newspaper he had on which he had written my phone no. & said he'd called me but I was gone. I told him to get a haircut. He said I should talk — I'm still wearing white shirt & suit jackets (in reality I don't that much

anymore — wouldn't had I known we'd not be going to the film). I showed him the 2-button cuffs on my shirt (the band deafeningly loud) + he spit on it! I acted thoroughly disgusted, took a kleenex + wiped my cuff. He laughed, but looked regretful as tho he had gone too far. I pretended to throw beer on his shoe, + he took his beer + actually splashed it on his own shirt on purpose. The guy's nuts. I laughed so hard. At one point he wandered away + in a little while I turned to see where he was. When I spotted him, he had apparently been watching me, because he immediately gave me the high sign + when I began moving toward him, he came to meet me halfway + we again stood together. Once when we were standing with our arms around each other, I lost it all + leaned my head against his chest. He eased me away,

Tuesday, April 1, 1980

92nd Day — 274 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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as if to say "we can't." I mentioned that I forgot to take the albums he was going to lend me + he said come to get them. So we left. It is so easy to be with him. So enjoyable. He suggested we go to a bar. Here we drank + talked. He said he's still looking for the perfect lover + I said there's no such thing. He said that's our basic difference (BULLSHIT). I said I felt if I couldn't make a go of it with him, I couldn't with anyone. He said being with me was like being with Al (BULLSHIT — DOES HE PUT HIS ARM AROUND AL'S WAIST?) — that he knew I'd take that as a compliment, but it wasn't the same way he felt for Paula. I just kept saying "I don't understand" what she had better than I did. I actually said I could see if she was a real knock-out or something, but that when I got a load of her, I had to throw up my hands. I remember him protesting that that was the second time I had made derogatory remarks about

Wednesday, April 2, 1980

April 1980						
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93rd Day — 273 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

her ... as though he were defending her, but I just laughed him down. (He knows he can't defend her.) Again he said if only I hadn't had my surgery ... and I just fuckin' laughed & said since when did my tits play a big part of our relationship. He claimed they really were a big part, that he had always sucked on them, etc. and I just said BULLSHIT! — I never allowed it & he knows it! AS IF He tells me he & Paula never practiced any birth control the whole time & I said that's disgusting & that'd be all he needed to really screw up his life. I told him how I once thought he may have had her kid & how sad that made me feel, even though I knew I could never do it. He said he felt the end of our relationship was when he'd come to my apt when I was shampooing my rug. Shit, I think that was December! But I said I

Thursday, April 3, 1980

94th Day — 272 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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felt it was that talk on Mary's porch on March 17. Again he said he had nothing to offer me — again I said I wasn't looking for anything, that I just enjoyed his company so much + that I had people who think I'm attractive the way I want to be + I'm doing real well. He said he enjoys my company more than anyone else's, too. It was exactly the way I wanted it to turn out. We closed the bar + went to his place. He played records, gave me a bar. He commented on how good + muscular my arms were. At 3 a.m. I said shit I better get going. Gave him a peck on the cheek goodbye + took the albums.

You're searchin' for good times
But just wait and see...
You'll come runnin' back
To me —

He told me he had driven to So. Calif with Paula + on the way they

Friday, April 4, 1980

April 1980

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95th Day — 271 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

didn't speak a single word to each other — he said they simply had nothing to talk about! He said he knew it was no good then. Al said that one time Bridget saw him on the bus, he said as soon as he saw her he remembered why he didn't like my family. I never got an explanation on that from him though. I bitched how I thought Al shunting me really stunk + he said I shouldn't minimize the gravity of what I've done, that Al is a straight-o guy... I said that's bullshit, that I thought Al was my friend too + not just hanging around with me because of Jim. Jim said that twice — that I was "minimizing the gravity" — but I protested that I wasn't coming out of nowhere + both he + Al know I've been doing this for a long time and it's right — and Jim had to

Saturday, April 5, 1980

96th Day — 270 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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admit that I was right.

10-16-80

Unfortunately it seems I'm back in a nothing-to-do job. I'd say I do about an hour's work each day + then there's absolutely nothing for me to do! I've ever created + taken over tasks that weren't mine just to keeps busy. Damn it! — Went to see [redacted] yesterday. He said my internal scarring is sticking my skin to the muscles underneath + that's why I'm so "caved in," + I should get a massage machine to rotate the skin to loosen it up. He asked how I was, I said "excellent!" but he said what he wants to know is how am I "up here?" and he tapped my head. I reassured him. Priced those machines — cheapest $40! shit. But I guess I gotta do it. I can't do it manually as long + vigorously as he wants. (I'd rather give Hot + Humpy Hunk, In / Out, $40 to rub me right.)

Sunday, April 6, 1980

April 1980						
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97th Day — 269 days to follow

Easter Sunday

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

— Today the guy who initially interviewed me for this job came in & told me that, though he's not the one who does my performance reviews, he wants to tell me that he's noticed just by observing from the outside what a fine job I'm doing & the enthusiasm I have for my work & he wants me to know it's appreciated and recognized. Shit! He should see me when I <u>have</u> some work to be enthusiastic about! It really made me feel good. I remember those twinges of fear of "making it" in a man's world — all gone. In fact I'm beginning to wonder what the hell I'm doing in such a nonproductive position — I should be one of these hot shots who puts it all together. Maybe I really blew it by finding another secretarial job. I guess I shouldn't be too impatient though. I've been here less than 2 months. — I've been thinking

Monday, April 7, 1980

98th Day — 268 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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of Jim a lot, of course. I can't help being totally in love with this guy. Just thinking of him sends sexual rushes through me. When I think of our last evening together + what we said, etc, I enjoyed it so damn much. I enjoy him so damn much. I wish we could be lovers forever.

There will no man do for your sake
I think
Than I will do for the least word said

10-20-80

Well, I'm not sure what the difference was, but Saturday I brought a young man to my apt who couldn't accept me, even before he found out what I was. He was extremely feminine, probably South American. He kept telling me how he has to warn me that he's different, he's not human, he's from Mars, etc etc. I kept saying that's good because I'm not human either, so we'll get along fine. Well

Tuesday, April 8, 1980



99th Day — 267 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

he wasn't as far out as he fancied himself. He was very suspicious of me, at first accused me of being a "straight boy." Once we got to my place he wanted us to strip down right away. He was very passive + quiet, but very apprehensive. He stripped, then told me to. I took off my shirt + pants, keeping on my jockey shorts. He asked if we were "different." I said "not that different." But he said he had to leave, got up + began dressing. I just laid there with my eyes closed. He was very apologetic — I thought briefly of lashing out that he was a real dumpster, but I really had no right. And he never even really knew what I was! Maybe he'll think twice now before telling someone how far out he is.

11-6-80

It's been a long time since I've written + only because I've been in such a

Wednesday, April 9, 1980

100th Day — 266 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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weird fuckin' mood. Like spaced out. last week I had dreams of having to go back to being a girl + having to wear a dress, etc. + how disoriented I was. I felt uncomfortable all week. I think a lot of things contributed to the mood: my beginning to see Jim again (the major influence), my taking on this new job at ARCO + its resulting career crisis, the rejection from that last fuck I brought home, my goddamn hassle having to wear my glasses for a straight 2 weeks (the longest I've ever been off my contact lenses) IDENTITY CRISES! When I went to work for Paul Walker last Saturday I told him about the dreams, etc. + that I needed some words of professional reassurance from him. He said he'd seen a movie in which the philosophy of the star was, "Fuck 'm if they can't take a joke!" That was his advice. I laughed + said hey, thanks a lot, that's all I really needed...

Thursday, April 10, 1980

April 1980						
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101st Day — 265 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

some professional words of wisdom. Jesus! In a lot of ways I think the problem is I spend too much time seeing myself through other people's eyes, & not really being in my body & enjoying myself & relaxing in my image. I guess after so many years of shittin' about how I was coming off, it's hard to suddenly act like there's no compo. I know I'm lonely too. I sure wish I had someone to stroke my chest & suck on my little cock. That would really be so fine — to wrap someone in my arms for the night. I guess that's where the problem with Jim comes in. Saw him Sunday night, Oct 26, at his place for about 3 hours. We played records for each other, talked of music, work, literature. I decided to lay it on thick, so went wearing my sleeveless T-shirt that makes me look so beautifully butch. I mentioned I was drinking

Friday, April 11, 1980

102nd Day — 264 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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a protein mix. He asked how long + when I said about 2 weeks, he said he noticed how muscular my arms were. It seemed he wanted to give me things — lent me records, a book, gave me half of a joint (??!!) A few times when I looked at him when he didn't know, I was flooded with feelings for him. I wished he loved me. (He had phoned to tell me Paula'd sent him a postcard saying she'd split up with the "other man" who'd come between her + Tim. But Tim said he wasn't interested in getting involved with her again. Then he asked me over Sunday.) I masturbate so so much. My ass is really stretched — I put this big rubber "butt plug" up me + it feels so good. My ass is looking so firm + cute lately — what a switch! I want to get fucked up the ass so much! Work is going well, but I am having career crises. Mostly because I don't know what

Saturday, April 12, 1980

April 1980						
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103rd Day — 263 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

the shit's going on there half the time every d'n now. My boss did a 2 mo. performance review with me + gave me superior marks in all respects + said he assumes I'd like to be promoted from this secretary position ("Not that there's anything wrong with being a secretary !!!") + he'd like to get me into planning and scheduling, and I have been working with a guy who likes me a lot + is trying to turn over his duty of monitoring the Project Document Control Ctr. I've been actively doing that. So things are definitely looking up there. — I think I just need the Big One. I wish I didn't have a female crotch. How much easier it'd be. How much more confident I'd feel trying to find someone to touch me. I've really got to go out this weekend to the dirty movies and to the bars. Damn!

Sunday, April 13, 1980

104th Day — 262 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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11-10-80

General improvement in my attitude and outlook. I can see by next weekend I'll be ready to bed someone again. Finite to the Financial District bar, met an older clothing salesmen who made an informal date with me Saturday + 2 lovers who really were sweet together, prompting me to foolishly go to Jim's place, ring his bell + when there was no answer, tear an "L" from a newspaper + leave it by his bell. Hope he never got it. Went to a new gay porn theatre, the films were terrible, I was too scared to check out the backroom. Saturday worked long at Walker's. Got several letters to me personally from female-to-males who had written him + to whom I gave my address. One gay male F→M in Toronto! Went to the bar for the informal date fashionably late + he wasn't there. An older man put the move on me, I wasn't very interested in him, but desperate

Monday, April 14, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

105th Day — 261 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

for cock, so told him my roommate was home but we could go to his car. There I sucked him off. He kept trying to get hold of my cock, I kept pulling his hand out of my pants. He was insistent + so was I. But he fingered my ass, we cuddled. He scolded me for not allowing him my cock + I said, "I'm deformed and just don't like to be touched." He continued scolding, saying it was no reason, until I finally said, "Look, I have no cock." He continued that I better face it sometime and it's not that big of a deal. (I felt like lashing out, "oh sure! I'd like to see how good you'd do!" but I was very humble.) He said I should give people a chance + I have a lot to offer, blah, blah. He knows all this after talking 15 minutes + emptying his cock in my mouth. I went to Bunyby's after

Tuesday, April 15, 1980

106th Day — 260 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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that, saw the TS who'd talked of getting it on, but she was very cool & polite. Forget that fantasy. Sunday hung out with Mary & Rusty. Took my shirt off & bared my back to the sun. Felt so sensual all day & hope next weekend to get my ass fucked good and proper.

11-18-80

So last night about 10:15 Jim phones & invites himself over to my place. He stayed til midnight talking, drinking tea. First time he'd been at my apt. for so so long. I tried not to be nervous, I tried not to feel like Sheik. It only took a minimum of concentration. He said he's been seeing Paula again but just can't get that same feeling for her, although she still has it for him. We talked about exercising & he pulled up his shirt, exposing his stomach to

Wednesday, April 16, 1980

April 1980

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27	28	29	30			

107th Day — 259 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

show me his fat is all gone & I was instantly aroused, all I could do from keeping my hand from reaching out to touch the smooth firm skin. God! That guy just takes my breath away. He showed me his, so I showed him mine — tan, smooth, but not as firm. He fooled around with my Bullworker & I showed him other ways to use it, and as I compressed it & my arms bulged, he put his hand on my arm, stroking, almost caressing it & he said I really was getting strong, and I even think he said it looked really good — his touch on my muscles electrifying me. I want him so bad. I want to make love to him. When he left, he reached out to kiss me & I aimed for his lips, he aimed for my cheek & we held each other — I didn't want to let him go, I squeezed him tight & said it was so

Thursday, April 17, 1980

108th Day — 258 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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good to see him. After he left, I laid in bed + jerked off thinking of our bodies together. I had little or no feelings of Sheila. I wanted him man-to-man, I can now hold my cock in my fingers + manipulate it like a man + come. I fantasized our naked chests rubbing against each other. This morning I feel alive + in love. I think the haunting is gone. I love him man-to-man. I wish he wanted me too. — Saturday night picked up another fem black man off the street. Back to my place. All fine until he discovered I had no cock. Then at the same time he claimed it made no difference, he couldn't get a hard-on thereafter + kept asking "What ARE you?!!" though I explained in minute detail over + over. Then he remembered he had to leave. No more fem blacks for me. Fuck that.

Friday, April 18, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

109th Day — 257 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

12-19-80

Once again I am a complete malcontent. How does this happen to me all the time? This job stinks! Big status, fancy office, no work, no challenge, no reason for me to be here. I can't believe it. I could be handling three times the responsibility I have now & still be bored. This is not what I had in mind AT ALL. Then I see someone in a position I could handle without even thinking and that person is just barely competent and makes three times my salary. What am I doing here? How do I get out?? I've been looking at courses in management I could take & ARCO has an educational reimbursement program where they'll pay 80% tuition and books. Do I want to be an office manager? Maybe I should get into blue collar work where I know when I go to work there'll be

Saturday, April 19, 1980

110th Day — 256 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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something for me to DO. like to learn to run an offset printer. I'd like that. I am becoming more & more humiliated at being a secretary, knowing I'm smarter than a secretary, tired of feeling these other guys are looking down on me because of my position. How did they get to be engineers? Is it a matter of just doing it? going to school and forcing yourself to care how to prevent corrosion in pipes? Am I just deluding myself that there's a place for me? I think I should join the Navy and learn to be part of a driving force. But know damn well that'd never be a possibility for me, even if I did want it. If I do enroll in a course I should probably contact all of my previous schools to get my records changed, especially Pius & UWM. How do I go about doing THAT? It all boils down to: I KNOW I can do whatever I apply myself to,

Sunday, April 20, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

111th Day — 255 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

but I can't seem to put my finger on a career that would really excite me + motivate me. I could be a doctor if I cared about medicine. I could be a lawyer if I cared about the law. I'm getting to the point where I want the big bucks associated with the responsibility, but I want to be sure that I won't end up just as malcontent as I am now.

Boy, they weren't kidding that getting this surgery frees you up to get on with other facets of your life. I've got to start all over and decide what I want to be when I grow up. At age 30.

12-26-80

Pretty fun Christmas. Saw Jim last night and it went so well. Again he initiated the physical contact, patting my thigh, clasping my hand, rubbing my arm. I responded

Monday, April 21, 1980

112th Day — 254 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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with warm affection in the same manner. Again we talked about Paula. I confronted him with that info he gave me how they'd never used any birth control - so I said "So you were trying to have kids with her, hey?" He staunchly denied that & I said I just don't understand - if they were purposely screwing without birth control. I said he seemed to have been plenty worried about having kids when with me, but he piped up that he was sorry we didn't have children. I said yeah, that woulda been great for us now! Can you imagine? We'd both be in great shape now had THAT happened! Shit! Then two seconds after saying that, he says he can't wait to get it the hell out of the country & go to Japan. (He could take the kids with him...) Then he says he finally showed that portrait of him & I to Paula - that

Tuesday, April 22, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

113th Day — 253 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

she never knew what I looked like before. Shit. She never did know it was me in the restaurant that time I saw her. So Tim tells her & said she was fat & ugly and Tim said she cried when he told her that. I'm sure! I'd like to know why she cares what I think of her. Considering the circumstances, I think I've been pretty easy on her. I could think of a few more opinions if I cared to! Anyway he says she wants to be a masseuse on Broadway where they whore around & Tim told her if she did it was all over between them. I told him to let her do it & get it out of her system. We briefly touched on our getting back together & it's like in his heterosexual mind he can't imagine us being together again. Almost that he wouldn't want to be in an equal partnership where he can't be the Big Man.

Wednesday, April 23, 1980

114th Day — 252 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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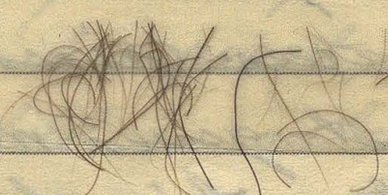
I never knew he was so hot. I guess I HAD been living in a fantasy world. Well we left the bar & he invited me to his place where he FINALLY found that record I've been trying to find, the song haunting me for so long. We were laying on the floor together talking and listening to records and I just thought shit! & started rubbing his back. He acted coquettish & smiled & I tried to kiss him but he just laughed & teased. I pursued in good humor until he said he had to go to bed and I should be leaving. How I love him! I can't help becoming completely enmeshed in his presence and style.

If only, if only ... only



My chin hairs
cut off 1/4/81

Thursday, April 24, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

115th Day — 251 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

1-2-81

Since last week Thursday, Johnney's "other woman" Diane has been staying at my place. He'd brought her out here + then told her it was all over between them + he was going back to Kathy, so she's waiting to get a way back to Milwaukee. I had always had a pretty lousy impression of her but I've truly enjoyed her this past week. I even look forward to her coming back at night + am encouraging her to move out here. She never really had any contact with me as Sheila so, she totally accepts me as a man. It's great. We get along really well, have many stimulating conversations + quite a few common interests. So it's been nice having someone around the apt to talk with, etc. Johnney's a fool — I've been trying to decide my next step. I've kind of put off this career crisis, if only because they've just given me a $40 per week raise retroactive to the

Friday, April 25, 1980

116th Day — 250 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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end of November, when I was told I wouldn't be up for any raises until this February. Unreal. All I've been doing is complaining I'm going crazy because I have nothing to do, so they say, oh, ok, here's a jumbo raise! Anyway, I'm seriously thinking of joining a men's gym. Someplace I can lift weights + not die of boredom. I almost can't face doing them on my apt floor any longer. There are 2 hesitations tho: my chest scars, which aren't THAT bad anymore, but most importantly, will I be able to get by without being bare from the waist down? Are the showers private or public? How about the dressing rooms? I mean, I'd like to join a gay men's gym, of course, but I can't be a fuckhouse. I think if I could join a gym I'd feel really good + would start sticking to my regime. I want to BELONG! While it's great to be accepted at work, I'm still an outcast (male SECRETARY). I need some male camaraderie.

Saturday, April 26, 1980

April 1980						
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117th Day — 249 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

1-28-81

Been in a generally "up" mood. At the same time, in a quiet laid back mood. Jan. 17 took Cheyney, Jake + Brian to a 3D monster movie + out for ice cream... that was my Saturday nite + I amazingly found it very satisfying. Jan. 23 babysat for Jake + Bri. Jan. 14 went to the GGG/G meeting because I heard other F→Ms would be there. Met Mark from San Jose (finally) + he brought a Steve. Liked them both a lot. Had hoped Mark would offer to show me his phalloplasty but he didn't + I thought it rude to ask. They both complimented me. Steve's been on hormones about 9 mos. + had much more hair on his arms than me... I guess I really am not going to be hairy. Going home, as usual I cruised men walking past + suddenly recognized Paul [redacted]. We talked a while. Saturday when I went in to work for him, he asked if I was cruising him that nite. I said, "Of

Sunday, April 27, 1980

118th Day — 248 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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course, and you were cruising me too. Exept you're worse than me — at least I recognized you!" A while later he asked me to "come play footsies" with him, but he just wanted me to sit in a chair so he could move the furniture a comfortable distance. Then he sat to see if the chairs were too close & he grabbed my foot with his. I immediately grabbed his more firmly, but he quickly pulled away — all teasingly. Hey, I wouldn't mind getting it on with him at all! Later told him if his secretary ever left, I'd work for him "because I think this is FUN." Am getting LOTS of positive feedback on the F→M pamphlet I wrote. Am still struggling with the idea of joining a men's gym + now one close to me is having a membership sale — so now I MUST do it. God, I'm scared. — Heard a gay therapist on a talk show, explaining how gay men are "searchers" who search all the time, all their lives. That even with a monogamous relationship they search for new ways of

Monday, April 28, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

119th Day — 247 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

defining relationships because there is no role models, as in the hot scene. I liked the idea of being a "searcher." We are always searching — we see many things and absorb much and look for more.

2-10-81

Read 2 books by that therapist I saw on TV. (I think Paul [redacted] knows him, too.) More good theories — one where he said gays spend so much time pretending not to notice ... pretending not to notice other men's bodies, or close feelings for male friends, or themselves for that matter. We've spent our youths trying to ignore those things, precisely because they were such strong feelings that they could (we could!) not let show. I say "they" — but it's really "we." I must learn to allow myself the pleasure of finally being one of my group, finally join the class of gay men, letting myself

Tuesday, April 29, 1980

120th Day — 246 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

May 1980

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fit in the way I feel I do. I've spent so much time wishing I could join them, trying to join, that it's so hard to relax and let it be so easy. Funny, isn't it? Another section where he says gays must learn to enjoy their bodies, because they've spent their youths trying to control their bodies, suppress the surges of pleasure and natural reactions to stimulus, while all the hets were out experimenting with their bodies. It seems in so many ways I've gone through very much the same stages as all gay men have, only for different reasons, though not all THAT different. I go through periods of "vegging out," as I've said before, "trying not to think, blanking out all thoughts" and I always wondered why that happened to me. Now I believe it's because I've trained myself not to think of all the things I wanted to be, wanted to do, "knowing" I could never realize those dreams, so instead

Wednesday, April 30, 1980

April 1980						
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27	28	29	30			

121st Day — 245 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

of thinking or being aware of all those wants + needs, I learned to blank out my thoughts so as not to delve into total despair at my situation: sort of a survival technique. Now I know I MUST carry through with all my desires in order to stay alive, aware and HUMAN. Let myself "notice." And it's been happening more + more often that I am walking along the street + am looking appreciatively at a man, and he looks at me, our eyes meet, I see a sparkle in his, and we smile and nod, acknowledging each other's appreciation. And when he's gone, I soar, I feel totally worthwhile, so satisfied with my life, so filled with loving feelings, that the isolation caused by my incomplete body is not all that important. I have more true love in my life now than I ever did — isn't that hard to understand? I can barely understand it myself. But

it makes me know that what I've done, what I'm doing, is right, and that everything will turn out well. — Watching TV with Brian + Jake in which a character was named Bo. I said, "I once had a boyfriend named Bo." Brian: "YOU had a BOYFRIEND?!! Oh yeah. You used to be a girl." Me: "Well, Bri, you don't have to be a girl to have a boyfriend. Haven't you ever seen two boys holding hands or kissing? That's what "gay" means." But he just looked puzzled. — Am somewhat (but not totally) more content with my position at ARCO. It's so easy to be here. I have a lot of time to work on myself (I'm writing this at my desk <u>now</u>) instead of on their goofy projects. It will be a good springboard as time goes on. I do have a lot of reflecting to do: now that I've achieved my general goal of "being a man" I must plot out what KIND of a man. —
The whole office went to lunch + the

Thursday, May 1, 1980

May 1980

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122nd Day — 244 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Business Manager, a general cut-up, was making sexual jokes all through it, mostly directed at the giggling women. He tossed a few fag jokes my way. They were snickering how you really have to be careful, he said "Sharon (a pregnant woman) found THAT out," and then he said, "Well Lou doesn't have to worry about THAT" and I smiled + said, "That's right. That's half the fun!" acknowledging his inference. Another time the waiter was distributing dishes + someone said, "I think the fruit is over there" pointing to another table. The Business Mgr remarked, "No offense, Lou." HA HA I hope they know I'm gay! — So apparently for real this time, Johnney has left Kathy + gone back to Milwaukee to live with Diane for a few months + then they plan to move here + we 3 will find an apartment together. I'm really looking forward to it. After being with

Friday, May 2, 1980

123rd Day — 243 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

Diane that 2 weeks, & realize how tired I am of living alone & think I'd enjoy both of 'm. (Johnney remarked to me, "Yeah, we used to have a good time together.") Won't be too soon either (if in fact it really does happen) as last weekend my landlady stuck a note under my door saying it's the last time she's going to ask me to turn my stereo down — which REALLY pisses me off because I do NOT play it loud, but some idiot mental lives above me (he's got his windows covered with huge pieces of cardboard) & whenever I turn it on, no matter if it's punk rock ~~&~~ or Frank Sinatra, he phones the landlady to complain. I'm really sick of it, especially because music has become such a big part of my life these days. In a way I'll be sad to leave my neighborhood, as I am known there & people are so nice to me, but in another way, I'm tired of the area. Want some different scenery. —

Saturday, May 3, 1980

May 1980						
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124th Day — 242 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Bumped into Jim on the sidewalk. He's chopped his hair off very short (finally). He was on his way to eat so I invited myself along. What a dud he is. He's back in school. Told him I'd played basketball the day before with Charlie + his friend Big Jake + how much I enjoyed that male camaraderie again, like in the Randy days. He said he really missed that too + I invited him to join us if he wished (knowing he never would), but he excused himself by saying he was so busy. So go to hell, who needs him? All he does is manage to make everyone else uncomfortable. My fantasies of getting back together with him are completely gone, and I'm beginning to see how + why my past relationships with him really stifled and confused me. — Saw [redacted] + he immediately shook my hand, complimenting me on the work I did to supply him with a medical reference on the topical use of testosterone, + he immediately

Sunday, May 4, 1980

125th Day — 241 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

agreed to prescribe some for me. (It's funny — every time he + I get to the point where I decide to really lay it on the line with him, he speaks first + gives me what I want.) — "Dear Abby" ran Paul [redacted] + Janus' address in her column + we've received about 500 letters in 2 days. I've been answering them all, almost jealously, not wanting to let anyone else do them. Somehow I feel an acceptance or security in reading other TS's traumas especially when they're from tiny rural Southern towns. When I think I have problems! — Last Friday went to some gay fuck films, pretty good ones again. Later that night I found an out-of-the-way parking lot and, at 2 a.m., stood against a wall, hidden, the warm wind on my electrified skin, and I jerked off. Suddenly I noticed one of the parked cars bouncing wildly + saw the dark outline of a man humping someone else. After they sat back up,

Monday, May 5, 1980

May 1980						
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25	26	27	28	29	30	31

126th Day — 240 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

they must have seen me, because they sat a long time in the car. I couldn't really see if they were watching me, but I was sure they were. I unashamedly played with myself, even baring my stomach + chest a little, until I came. Then I rearranged my clothes + left. I don't know if they were 2 men or a hetero couple. I felt so very sexual.....

— My masturbation fantasies have changed considerably, and interestingly. In the past, a main fantasy was a man (or men) raping, whipping, sexually abusing a younger man. Females were only present when they walked in and caught them. In the past year or so, females have become more prominent, a big fantasy now is a girl being bound, whipped, raped, sexually abused. Can get quite excited imagining abuse or torture of female sexual organs. My male-male fantasies have become more loving

Tuesday, May 6, 1980

127th Day — 239 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

and tender acts, myself in those scenes, e.g., me kissing another man, our mustaches brushing together (WHAT mustache!) or our chests pressed against each other's. I don't want to analyze why the change, but it does seem like it means something. Actually I can see a healthy progression & hopefully my fantasies towards women will take the same course, i.e., become more loving as my body enters the scene.

2-17-81

What a fine 3-day weekend. Friday night went to the gay porn theatre, hoping to suck some cock. Tall, slender man stalking the back area, circling the back of the theatre, sitting down, getting up, noticing & returning my stares. I talked myself into the courage to pursue him & he finally went into the dark backroom, knowing I was following him, & immediately

Wednesday, May 7, 1980

May 1980						
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128th Day — 238 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

went down on him. Sucked him a long time while he stroked my hair, my shoulders, my arms (God, I love that). I noticed 2 other men standing next to him, watching us. He was very lean + hard. Finally he whispered, "I have to rest. Let's go sit down." So we went to the lounge, snuggled in a couch. He reached for my cock, began opening my pants, but I gently moved his hand away. "Not ready yet, heh?" he asked, + then asked if I got off in the other room. I said yes. We sat a long time, kissing, touching. He asked if I'd do a three-way — he saw another man there who might, but when he went looking for him after I said sure, he'd gone. I was totally unprepared (my "padding," my apartment) for an overnighter, but I invited him. Whenever he'd go for my crotch, I'd just twist around + bend over to suck him, or some other way to make myself inaccessible. In the bed he

Thursday, May 8, 1980

129th Day — 237 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

stripped, & stripped down to my shorts & took the aggressive position, licking & sucking all of him. He was obviously enjoying it, yet somewhat troubled (I could sense) by my hesitation to be naked or touched, & then after seeing my chest scars, too. But he told me I was "really good" & he'd bet I would be great at massaging. So I gave him a dynamite backrub, culminating in my giving his asshole a long work-out with my tongue & fingers. He smelled so goddamned good. Such a drag to have to be on the defensive & not able to relax & enjoy him. He asked if I'd like to get fucked & I said yes enthusiastically, laying on my stomach & slipping my shorts down just so far. I'm not sure if he saw then, while he was aiming, that I had a woman's genitals, but he did fuck me good & I reached down in front & jerked myself off. I came, too. But I don't think he did. We laid together quietly,

Friday, May 9, 1980

May 1980						
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130th Day — 236 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

snuggling. He left after a while (not having questioned me at all) & I felt satisfied, but sad. I desperately need surgery. This won't do.

Saturday a female-to-male, 48 yrs old, who just last November met Paul Walker & realized she's transsexual, came all the way up from Denver just to meet me for a few hours. We talked, went to dinner. She was as thrilled about meeting me (possibly more) than I was when I met [redacted]. She was obviously very impressed. When I went in to Walker's office last Thursday nite, a youngman walked in & introduced himself as [redacted]'s assistant. He asked why I worked on Janus & I ended up telling him I'm a F-M. He was really shocked. Saturday Walker told me the guy said just those few minutes of talking with me was infinitely more educational for him than all the books on transsexualism he could

Saturday, May 10, 1980

131st Day — 235 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

have read. (My apparent total unequivocal success at being a man just shocks me — I don't FEEL much different at all.) Sunday + Monday in the parks with Bridget et al, Mary et al, Kathy et al. My stomach muscles have finally firmed up + I'm so proud of my taut lean torso. I feel so very HARD, my body is so SOLID. Cheyney especially tries to test my strength, my ability to withstand his blows, + I do! He + I played ping-pong + he commented I played like his dad. I phoned Johnney + Diane (who I've decided to call Flame + Therese respectively as these are their chosen names) to shoot the breeze + keep in touch + let them know I really do want to do this moving in together thing. — I think I should mention what an effect world affairs are having on me. I was so wrapped up in the 52 American hostages being released from Iran the day Reagan was inaugurated.

Sunday, May 11, 1980

May 1980						
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132nd Day — 234 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I haven't felt this one with the climate of the nation since Vietnam, or so moved by the historical moment since the day the troops pulled out of Vietnam. All around me I see a swing back to the middle class way: family, home, security, life decisions. Flame + Therese, Bridget + Charlie, Mary Rusty + Buddy — it's all over! And me, I want a "family" surrounding too. All the hippies are 30 years old + realizing they can't be outside society forever. We are all trying to find our places in the world + going back to the simple "good" things, the American way: furniture, children, home cooking. Yet there is an intelligence there + an awareness of individuality that the 1950's lacked. Carter was so right for his time + did a beautiful job of showing Americans they can't be assholes. But then it was time

Monday, May 12, 1980

133rd Day — 233 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

to reincorporate structure + tradition, because the world isn't ready for a Gentle Giant. The press is publicizing this Moral Majority group which plans a big anti-gay campaign here in San Francisco + I'm ready to fight as a gay man. Americans need to calm down in our radicalism but there's no possibility of swinging THAT far back into conservatism. This Reagan era is definitely a New Age, but one that must be watched very carefully.

2-23-81

Too bad. Finally admitting to myself that I have to quit this job + find another. God Damn it. It makes my stomach churn just to imagine going through that whole interview hassle again, complete with plotting so they don't "find out about me". It really is so bad I have to do it, though. I am not exaggerating to say a

Tuesday, May 13, 1980

May 1980						
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134th Day — 232 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

part-time clerk typist could do my job, which is supposed to be a full time Administrative Aid. What a joke. I would be perfectly content if I had reams to type + a stack of paper to collate + staple. I'm not asking for anything fancy — just a purpose to being here. And for all their promises of advancement / promotion, I see nothing there either. I already am doing the job they're promising to promote me into, and I don't want any part of it. What a thing to face ... again. Phoned the employment agency that got me this job + she's going to set ~~me~~ up more interviews for me. I think I'll tell my boss tomorrow (he's not in today), give a 2 week notice, + if I haven't found anything new at that time, I'll start taking some temporary positions. My boss told another guy in my department that

Wednesday, May 14, 1980

135th Day — 231 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

by the second day I was at ARCO, he could see I was overqualified for the job. Took me 6 months to agree with him. I just can't believe this happened. What a fuck-up. But I guess there was no way to have avoided it. My boss is well-known here as someone who comes across very together + precise. But in fact he's a general goof-off, as is everyone else in this dept, except one guy - and I just heard this morning that my boss has this one guy under the gun because he's too uppity. I just don't need this shit.

2-28-81

My thoughts are running wild & I'm trying so hard to remember them, catch them. Incredible week: Tuesday morn I was in such a great mood, got to work & once again had NOTHING to do + almost exasperatedly told my boss I was giving my 2-week notice to quit. He looked at me aghast +

Thursday, May 15, 1980

May 1980						
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136th Day — 230 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I just smiled at him, shook my head & said, "You don't need me." He flipped out! I said I needed at least 4 times the work I have to even keep me busy. He offered me a raise. He asked me if I'd relocate to Pasadena. I shook my head, said I had family here. He spent all day rushing around to all the other managers in the place, asking them to give me work. I phoned the employment agency that got me this job, told the same counselor I had I couldn't stand it. She phoned me back almost immediately with a great job prospect that paid more starting than I'm making now. It was for the next afternoon & I'd have to take off early for it. Didn't tell my boss. Next morning I just felt exasperated again. I felt so goddamned unnecessary doing this crap & that crap.

Friday, May 16, 1980

137th Day — 229 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

That wasn't what I wanted! The first chance I could catch him, I asked my boss if I could have a few minutes. Thanked him for his effort to put something together for me, but, I said, it just wasn't going to work and I still had to stick by my original notice to leave. He really blew then & actually got PISSED! He snapped, "What do you WANT!!? You want a raise? You want a promotion? I'll give them to you!" I just shook my head. He said he didn't know if I was just a bag of wind or what, but do I really want to GET somewhere?? & he added, "How OLD are you!?" I said 30, but he tried to apologize for being nasty by saying he didn't mean it in a derogatory way. I said The more I get away from secretarial work & into the rest of it, I have to deal with Bechtel & I can't stand the animosity. "So if that's what you call 'getting ahead'..." He said oh, no, he always

Saturday, May 17, 1980

May 1980						
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138th Day — 228 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

tells his kids they don't have to go to college to get ahead. I told him I thought I should be on a factory assembly line, + that I'd rather be the guy sitting there doing the work than the one complaining that it's not getting done. He looked surprised + said, "You mean you'd rather work for Bechtel than Arco?" I said yeah! He look relieved, like he finally understood. I then said, well, I have an interview that afternoon at 4:00 + I'll have to leave early for it. Someone knocked on the door at that time — Jack [redacted] ... the asshole who really tore into me the first time I met him, but who's been super nice to me since — and my boss tells him to come in + sit down! When I was telling him good bye. I couldn't believe it. So [redacted] sits down + Peters (my boss) has the balls to turn around to me + say well, OK, go

Sunday, May 18, 1980

139th Day — 227 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

on your interview but give me til the end of the week to put something together for you. I kind of looked down, not answering him, & stood up. Very busy all afternoon as people began pouring in with work for me. Dashed out at a few minutes to 4:00. The new job sounded good but they were taking second interviews next week. Leasing company for capital equipment — we'd be brokers between people who have 747 jets & railroad cars, etc., & people who want to lease them. I'd be working with word processors & shit. So Thursday morn I came in & began telling people I was leaving. Wandered over to Gordon, the one guy in our dept I like, & asked if he heard I'd given my notice. He said yeah & he was sorry to hear it & I smiled at him & said I just couldn't stand it anymore. It was just a joke working for the guy. He nodded & said yeah he was about to bail out of the dept too. I said really? He said

Monday, May 19, 1980

May 1980						
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140th Day — 226 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

yeah, that he has a standing offer from Wall to join the Engineering Dept. I said shit, take it! He said yeah, he was worried about Rowland tho. Asked why? He said cuz then he'd be stuck with Peters ... that Carver (the other guy in the dept) could handle Peters, but Rowland couldn't, he gets too pissed. I wondered what he liked so much about Rowland (and Rowland has said shitty things to me about Gordon, too) — shit I've actually DONE most of that guy's work. He's taken credit for a LOT I've done. Gordon knows it, too — I just have to believe. So Peters finally nabs me & says Wayne Cote, the QA man, was to be talking to me right away cuz Cote had a 9:00 meeting. I went to get coffee instead. The QA man came to me. He introduced himself & said he'd like to talk to me. When we got in his office he said first of all he wants to tell me that my reputation is well known to him,

Tuesday, May 20, 1980

141st Day — 225 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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that all the managers think I'm great. I laughed + said well, ~~[illegible]~~ my reputation got here before I did, huh? He looked at me seriously + said oh, no, he MEANS it. I said first I want to tell him I'd already given my notice + that I can see nothing in this place to keep me. He asked why? I said I really disliked the bad feelings between Bechtel + Arco + nothing seems to get done! He nodded + listened as I went on about the fucking hassle bullshit going on in Nat Document Control Center I've been "helping" Rowland run — I'VE BEEN RUNNING IT BUT DIDN'T HAVE THE POWER TO DEAL ANY BLOWS TO MAKE ANY REAL CHANGES! He interrupted me several times to tell me he thanked me for being so frank with him. He said that's NOT the way it's supposed to be, that WE ARE THE ONES RUNNING THE SHOW! That Arco is changing their philosophy about how to deal with

Wednesday, May 21, 1980

May 1980						
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142nd Day — 224 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

these contractors. He said he had friends at the top. He said he could have been an executive vice president for another company or come to Arco & get this dumpster "supervisor" position. But that ARCO Oil & Gas Company was where it's at now! Especially now that the government has decontrolled the gasoline prices & oil companies have a free rein to go crazy. That they need leaders at the top. He said some crazy things how "there are only two kinds of people, love... the leaders & the losers." He said both are great. That it's the leakers in between he couldn't stand — they weren't worth anything! I laughed & nodded & said I liked what he was saying. He said I'd been identified by many in the Project as one of those leaders. And that the losers were OK because they WANT to get better. He said he

Thursday, May 22, 1980

143rd Day — 223 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

needed someone to put his office together. Not he doesn't need a "secretary" but someone to organize him. That he doesn't want to have to look for something when he's trying to make a point. That he'd ordered $1400 worth of reference books because the crappy "library" they had there just wasn't worth shit! He said I wouldn't give you a plug nickel for that file system out there. I told him I liked what he was saying & I knew it'd be good if I could find a place. He said again that I was highly admired by everyone in that place & he wasn't kidding. He said he only deals in "truth and facts;" that he doesn't have time to keep track of stories. HE PROMISED ME SUCCESS. What can I say? He said I've got what it takes & I believed him! He said he had friends, that Bill Allen (the Engineering Dept head) had big friends in Corporate. That he's

Friday, May 23, 1980

May 1980						
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144th Day — 222 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

already proposed to Corporate Management that they need a Quality Control Dept there! I said I just wanted to see something get done! (Jack once told me if you didn't want to lose the drum beat, all you have to do is just "keep cool.") I told the guy I liked him + wanted to work for him. That if he was really serious, I was all for it. We both sat there very quiet for a long time. I was waiting for him — he had the next move if he wanted me. He said well, Lou, we can do this two ways — we can go in to Peters + tell him you're not working for him, you're working for me — or you can just bear with me until there's a place for you with me full-time. I said yeah. He said as much as I'd like to, he doesn't think it'd be in our best interest to alienate Peters because he's in an influential position. That he might be of some

Saturday, May 24, 1980

145th Day — 221 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

help to us later. I said I'd wait. He told me he had an immediate need for a book of all the specifications for the Project. I said OK, I'd get in. He said OK. All Thursday I was spinning with work from tons of guys. I found out Gordon HAD quit our department! Peters comes in, tells me to draft a letter that Gordon was moving over to the Engineering Dept & Carver would take his place temporarily. WOW. Saw Gordon & said I hear you got out. He looked at me & said oh, yeah. I said yeah, I did too. (During my meeting with R Cote, I mentioned, at 9:15, "I thought you had a meeting at 9:00." He looked unphased & said, "The hell with the meeting... my future is more important!" His future! He felt talking to me was benefiting His future!) We all had to go to a company luncheon & I sat & bullshitted with Gordon, Rowland

Sunday, May 25, 1980



146th Day — 220 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

& all the other guys. When Peters got there, one of them asked how he'd found out about the luncheon, ha ha. (Because the last one we had, Peters was the only one not present because I didn't inform him! I just figured he didn't want to go out to a goodbye luncheon for one of the secretaries!) Peters didn't even get the joke & just prattled on how "Millard" had called from Japan. Peters sat far away & we guys sat at the other end while the guys with me snickered what a stuffed shirt MILLARD was. Really funny shit, too. One of the older guys, who apparently didn't know any better, called the pretty blond single engineer a "young gay blade." Blondie covered himself by saying it was all his women who spent his money. — Thursday afternoon had to deal with the other male secretary there and he really

Monday, May 26, 1980

147th Day — 219 days to follow

Memorial Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

irritated me! Damn, we were supposed to get this stuff done that day & he kept farting around, "explaining" to me how to do this or that. It was really all I could do to ~~~~ not ask him to quit telling me how to do my job. Pissed me off, too, because he had a reputation before he started working for us of "being right up there" in MY calibre of worker. God, the guy is a mental! He LAYS his head down on his typewriter to show how TIRED he is! All afternoon Rowland was in with Peters discussing how they were going to clean up that Document Control Center! The guy only had my efforts to ride on, how He's been hassling with them to get it together. I couldn't believe when Peter asked me to get him something I had put in a huge binder on his worktable and he didn't even know it was there. He goes, "Oh, that shows how much I use it" and

Tuesday, May 27, 1980

May 1980						
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148th Day — 218 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I felt like saying YEAH I KNOW.
Thursday nite went right after work to Kathy [redacted]'s for dinner. I could hardly even talk to her about what had happened to me that day, I felt such POWER. I bought expensive wine.

Friday morning Rowland and Peters call me a "workaholic." I said that's not how I see it! and smiled. I worked like a goddamn dog all day, even though I've been feeling a little sick these last few days + my sinuses are fucked again + I had a goddamn headache all day. Ate lunch on the run. But I got everything done! Cote brought in a fucking 12-page freak-out, rewriting the procedure for writing + approving specifications. I did a beautiful job + an extremely fast one. I typed like flying fingers without any errors! Incredible!

Wednesday, May 28, 1980

149th Day — 217 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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When he brought it back to me he said it was very well done. I asked him if he wanted it routed around through the reading file, since he had it marked "Confidential." (I couldn't see what was so confidential about it.) He thought a long time, asked me who saw that file, etc. & that's when I told him where the files were in front. He seemed to not even know they were there, so I knew he wasn't criticizing my file system when he lashed the day before. He said for "strategy sake" I shouldn't route it around. He wanted the original copy for the Engineering Manager & then when I brought that back, he actually questioned me whether it was the original! I assured him it was & he said oh!, looking rather lost, then gave it to the Engineering Mgr's secretary, telling her he was expecting it. She rushed in with it.

Thursday, May 29, 1980

May 1980						
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150th Day — 216 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I distributed other copies to the other big shots in Engineering. (I have to get his book together.) He went + got the list of specs for me, now I've got a huge job of getting him copies of all of them + putting them in some order. Peters asks me if I'll be staying in his office for the meantime when I'm working for Cote. I said yeah, I should be there most of the time, that Cote really has no way right now to take me full time yet. Which is bullshit. Peters'll be easy to keep off my back. At the end of the day, as I was sorting through the remaining trash on my desk, I found something Peters had given to me. It was really a goofy assed thing + I couldn't figure out what he wanted me to DO with it. So I said to him, you know, I have no idea what

Friday, May 30, 1980

151st Day — 215 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

June 1980

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29	30					

you wanted me to do with these. He said oh! see, you cracked right away! that didn't take long! like I was really loosing my mind becuz I didn't understand what the fuck he was doing! He explained again. I still can't understand what the fuck he wants, but I'll give it to him. It's 4 pages with comments on them + he wants me to put all the comments on one page. Now how can I put comments on the content of 4 pages on a whole separate page? How can I reference what they're commenting on? It's all goofy scribbles too! I said to him, hey I think I did pretty good today! And I said good night!

I feel so strong, so strong, So strong. Maybe I really am one of those exceptional people Cato told me I was. Maybe I really can be the one calling the shots + getting

Saturday, May 31, 1980

May 1980						
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152nd Day — 214 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

something DONE RIGHT instead of bullshitting around. Cote said if this project fails, the buck stops here. It will be OUR fault. So we better be the ones calling the shots!

And is it really OK to feel this good? Shit, I've been taught since year one that the meek shall inherit the earth, but does that just mean they'll always be there?? Is it true that most people are satisfied plopping their way through life? They don't even care? Cote said, "I never sacrifice a principle." He said he's got 2 idiosyncracies. One is he always likes to find things, he hates to look for something, and the other thing is he rewrites & revises a lot. I said no problem, I can handle it.

Special Data

3-23-81

Had wanted to write last weekend when things were happening, but no time. Actually I've been spending A LOT of time having sex with myself & it really has become a quite consuming preoccupation. I rationalize that I'm not spending any more time on sex than those who have partners, but then I think, why should I have to rationalize at all. Catholic guilt again. I briefly touched on the subject with Paul Walker & he said I spend way more of my share helping others (through Janus). He cautioned me against getting too involved in meeting other female-to-males for counseling, etc. because, he said, those who do counseling rate highest in alcohol/drug abuse! He should talk! Anyway, I digress. Jim more or less invited himself to my apartment Saturday morning 3/14. I made breakfast & he spoke very

Sunday, June 1, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

153rd Day — 213 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

openly about Paula, i.e., if he thought he had a chance of finding another permanent lover, he'd ditch her, but he doesn't want to go through looking for someone else at this late stage of his life!! He said he was very regretful that he had taken our relationship so lightly + thrown away what we had. I mentioned that I didn't think all was lost, but he quickly said he "wasn't into that," meaning, I guess, our being male lovers. I just laughed + shook my head. He also said every time he sees me I'm really in an "up" mood + he can see I'm happy. He really went into detail how he can't stand being rejected by Paula for another man, and I was very open about saying I knew exactly how it felt + it sounds like a real familiar story. He knew what I meant, too. We parted very

Monday, June 2, 1980

154th Day — 212 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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amicably. I can sense that he misses our love a whole lot, yet in his narrow mind he cannot find a place for himself in my life. Too bad for him. —
Spending a lot of time with the family — I look in the mirror & I can hardly believe how beautiful I am. That has a lot to do with my sexual preoccupation. I feel so desirable, yet I can't offer myself to a partner, so I have to give myself what I can't get elsewhere. Yesterday I took a razor to my labia & shaved the lips completely smooth so that I stick out more, my clit really is getting bigger & more protruding. If I had a man's genitals I could be so much freer with potential lovers. I laid in the gay park in the afternoon, looked at the beautiful men sunning themselves, and I want to get a man's swimming suit and be like them. I'm scared to go in public yet in a man's swim suit, but I will this summer.

Tuesday, June 3, 1980

June 1980						
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155th Day — 211 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

4-7-81

Felt slightly shitty last night with sinus congestion, and I couldn't think of any good reason to go in to work today and I had so much to do here at home. So called in sick. Unfortunately the job is slipping back to the bullshit I wanted to quit over. It's really a dilemma. I so much want a satisfying busy creative job ... but I guess everyone does. In fact, my friend Jim from Wilson Sporting Goods quit there + now he's all flipped out about what he wants to do. So my position certainly is not unusual for a guy my age. — So talked to Johnney on the phone last weekend and he said he doesn't plan on coming back to S.F. for at least another year, so I'm on my own now to find an apartment. Actually I'm relieved because, with some of the sexual

Wednesday, June 4, 1980

156th Day — 210 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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~~carryings~~ carryings-on I've been engaging in with myself, I don't know how comfortable I'd be living with others. I haven't actually begun to look at places, but I do plan on moving to the Castro — THE gay area of the city. I need that sense of community, I think. I hope I find the camaraderie there I hope to find. I'm tired of being isolated. — Went with Paul [redacted] to speak at a human sexuality class at S.F. State Univ. Someone asked me what kind of permanency I hoped for in a relationship. Told him, like everyone else I'd like to find Mr. Right, but where does one find him? I joked, "Maybe I should join the San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus or something." Maybe I should! — Kathleen is coming here Easter weekend to get married & I'm to be the best man. So I'm planning a stag party which I really hope doesn't flop.

Thursday, June 5, 1980

June 1980						
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157th Day — 209 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

This past Sunday went to San Jose to attend an informal combination garden party and transsexual gathering, hosted by He female-to-male who ran a San Jose groups. Finally got to meet a lot of He F→Ms I'd heard about and they'd heard of me. Got a lot of compliments on my F→M Janus pamphlet. There were about 7 F→Ms there and every one of them, to the number, had a noticeably protruding pot belly.

4-3-81

In North Beach, Thatcher (Kathy's black boyfriend) and I take a walk to smoke a joint. We're finishing up and he says, "Come on, here comes the cops." I slip the roach in my pocket. Three cops are suddenly moving in on us — 2 women and a Chinese guy, who grabs me & hustles

Friday, June 6, 1980

158th Day — 208 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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me over to a parked car. "Put your hands on there!" He kick-spreads my legs & starts a very thorough rough frisk job. It felt so good. I was wearing blue jeans & my leather jacket. In the pocket he feels the stash case John gave me. "What's this? Huh?" I didn't answer. He quickly unsnapped the pocket, grabbed the case out. I was thinking of the debate whether to put me in the women's or the men's cell. Then I felt him shove it back into my pocket. He says, "All right, now turn around. What was that you were smoking?" I didn't answer. He says, "Are you going to answer me?" I felt like I was in the movies. I didn't answer. He asks for some identification & began running a check on his walky-talky, "Sullivan, Louis G., white male, mother's maiden name K-U-S-H, birthdate...." A very pretty female cop asks, "Are you carry-

Saturday, June 7, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

159th Day — 207 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

ing any drugs?" I just stood there, wondering if they'll let me keep taking my hormones in jail. I'm thinking about my job & if they'd find out too. The pretty cop smiles & asks, "Were you just in that jazz club?" [redacted] kind of mumbled something. She says, "Hey, Karen, that's what you listen to, that jazz, right?" The other female cop & I look at each other. The Chinese guy says, "Are you going to tell us what you were smoking?" I just kept looking down. The pretty cop says, "Look, do you have any more marijuana other than what you were smoking just now?" I finally said, "Do I have to answer that?" She says, "Look, we can make a big deal out of this or you can just give me what you have & I'll tear the joints up in front of you & we'll forget the whole thing." Knowing the guy

Sunday, June 8, 1980

160th Day — 206 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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knew anyway, I reached into my pocket saying "OK" & gave her the stash case. She opens it, takes out the one joint there. She picks up the tiny lighter, I'm hoping they don't confiscate the case or lighter. She opens it, closes it, puts it back into the case, closes it, and hands it back to me. She began unwrapping the joint, blowing the dope to the wind. I looked away + the Chinese cop yells at me to watch her do it: "We don't want to be accused of 'losing your dope' or something!" She says "Whoever rolled this joint sure did a good job." The guy says, "When was the last time you were arrested?" I said, "I never was arrested..." And after a little pause, I remarked "What kind of a question is THAT ... 'when was the LAST TIME'!" He didn't say anything. Then as almost an aside, he asks, "You don't have any outstanding

Monday, June 9, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

161st Day — 205 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

traffic tickets or anything?" I said, "I don't even have a car." The guy says into his walky-talky, "OK, we have one more to check." And the other woman cop begins to run a check on [redacted]. The pretty cop tells me I can go now, but I said, "No, I'll wait for him." She scooted over closer to me & says, "You should at least answer when we ask you something." I said, "I know." She says, "It's a lot easier this way than going thru the whole fine bit." I said, "I know. I was just scared." She says, "If you're going to smoke the stuff, at least do it at home." I said, "I know ... you're right ... I didn't know." [redacted]'s check fortunately comes out clean, too, so they said we were free to go, the pretty cop says, "Next time smoke it at home, OK?"

Tuesday, June 10, 1980

162nd Day — 204 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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I gave her arm a quick squeeze and said, "Yeah, thanks."

5-1-81

God, I can finally do this! I'm packing up my house to move. I'm finally getting it the hell out into the world. The place is beautiful. I went there tonight, carrying $65 worth of three Tiffany lamps I just bought for the place, & stood there and tears welled up in my eyes — I'm so happy. As I tried the key to get in, a young man in a business suit with his expensive car double-parked, was sweeping the sidewalk and said "Oh, hi, Louis!" He lives 2 doors next to mine. He was super friendly & I told him how glad I was I got the place. I'm finally getting out there and being the gay man I've always wanted to be. I can feel myself

Wednesday, June 11, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

163rd Day — 203 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

just floating away into it.

5-26-81

Well, so many good things have been happening for me, and I've just been such a happy man. I've wanted to write earlier but couldn't come down to earth long enough. So I moved into this fine apartment and have really been applying myself to fixing it up nice. I don't want to sound like an addict or anything (especially after just writing my April 3 entry), but I just reefed up and I have such energy to get a whole lot done and everything seems to fall into place. I bought an easy chair for $30, an old trunk for $20, a side table for $15 (another story here), and a nice dresser for $110. Got a really nice couch for free from a friend of Mary Ellen's. I've really had a

Thursday, June 12, 1980

164th Day — 202 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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lot of fun arranging it all. It makes me ill to think of all the beautiful furniture I left in Milwaukee (that bed! that dresser! that diningroom set!) that costs me 6 times now what I got it for then. All I really need now is a bed (I'm sleeping on a piece of foam on the floor) and a few tables. I lay there in the dark, the street lights reflect in the window and make beautiful patterns on the ceiling. It feels so good to spread myself and my belongings out and see how comfortable everything is. On the weekends I buy a newspaper, make some coffee and go up on the roof and lay on a blanket with only my undershorts on, sunning myself — all alone, no one can see me, I feel so free. I can sleep with the curtains open — no one can see in. With a place like this, I think it's worthwhile to stay home and clean house! The

Friday, June 13, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

165th Day — 201 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

neighborhood is definitely more questionable than my old place — quite often I've been verbally harrassed — usually by teenaged latino guys going by in cars... "Queer", etc. One said "Hello, girl" and I snickered inside... if he only knew how close to the truth he was! HA HA Well, a few days before I moved, I went over to Jim's to tell him. I almost shit when, hardly an hour after we finished emptying the truck, my doorbell rings and he was just in the neighborhood (AS IF). I was so glad to see him but tried to act cool, though obviously delighted. I just want to show him how nice seeing with me is.

The other great improvement has been at my job. One secretary there quit which opened a position in the Engineering Dept and I let

Saturday, June 14, 1980

166th Day — 200 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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it be well known I was interested in ANY opening. So finally Peters calls me into his office and said he's learned that he's going to be losing me (I said, "We knew that a long time ago" while smiling broadly) and that he wanted me to know that he fought it. I was to get the job working for Jack [redacted]! What a funny twist! The other male secretary who drives me crazy was to take my old job and he whined around not being able to decide whether he wanted to stay where he was, move to my job, or quit the company! I couldn't help being short with him — God! I find out the guy's 46 years old! I started my new job the same week I moved into my new apt. That guy was in my old job for 2 weeks when he gave his 2 weeks notice — he was just SO FLUSTERED. They told him he needn't stay for the 2 weeks + his last day

Sunday, June 15, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

167th Day — 199 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

would be that Friday! One of the other secretaries told me he was upset because he was expecting them to fight his leaving, but they didn't AT ALL. Well, I'm very happy in my new position. Instead of being hidden away in my own office where I neither saw nor spoke to anyone almost all day, I'm out in the common area where the engineers are all running around, the phones are ringing, the paperwork never quits — solid action. My desk faces right at Gordon's office and I enjoy him so much. He's quick to laugh, quick to say exactly what he thinks. He was gone during all the secretary shuffling and he began a conversation with me to find out what happened. He told me that back in February he had his nose full of that

Monday, June 16, 1980

168th Day — 198 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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other male secretary and wouldn't even work with him, and that Carver had had him up to here and was ready to blow his top at him, too. Well, what the hell, the next week there's a big shake-up and an official letter goes out removing Cost Control responsibilities from my old boss and giving them to my new boss! Big upset, and Carver tells Gordon that Peters just as much as said he felt he should be out looking for another job. (Shit, men gossip A LOT.) Then a task force is appointed to complete the writing of the Project Procedures — another duty my old boss failed at. And Cole, who's in my department, is heading it. So I'm officially working for him, too. Well, it's just all working out famously. The cherry on the sundae was when the man who recommended they hire that other male secretary asked me

Tuesday, June 17, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

169th Day — 197 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to come in his office + asked if I'd be frank with him why I wanted out of Peter's employ. I told him I was frustrated setting up systems and trying to get everything together and getting no cooperation from Peters. Then he says, "Lou, I'm not trying to say anything to you, but I just want you to know that you are the best secretary I've ever seen." That really did it for me. After having to hear how flat out the male secretary was "right up there in the same class as Lou." So my victory is complete.

The story surrounding the $15 table:

On my way to the grocery store I pass a garage sale, spot a table the guy says is $25. He's a good-looking black man and is very flirtatious. I encouraged him and he began pouring me drinks

Wednesday, June 18, 1980

170th Day — 196 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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and asked if I'd make supper for him, and I could have the table for $15. I agreed and hung around until he closed up the garage sale and we went to my place. We were both pretty drunk & he brought along a whole variety of liquor. We cooked & ate. He was very vocal about how he didn't care what people looked like, that he was looking for someone to love forever, that he was very upset about the supposed discrimination he feels he's experiencing being black in the gay world, that it's what's in a person's heart that matters, etc, etc. I was just taking it all in. So we finally hit the bed, his kisses were sending shudders through me. Him naked, me with my pants on kissing licking sucking him all over. He wasn't getting hard and encouraged me to take off my clothes. I removed my pants, wearing only my bikini jockey

Thursday, June 19, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

171st Day — 195 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

shorts, we were touching + hugging, etc. and I was sure he was aware there was no cock there. Suddenly he was totally unresponsive. He was acting like he was sleeping. I tried to "wake" him — finally giving up, I said, "Hey, don't tell ME about problems!" and I went into the kitchen, made myself some tea, sat in the living room until I calmed down. Went back to bed, staying way on my side. Well, the guy snored like a pig and I ended up sleeping on the floor in the living room in order to get a few hours sleep. Was I pissed! In the morning I was resolved to express my anger and not be Mr. Nice Guy. Took a shower, marched around getting dressed, not looking at him. He laid in the bed + said, "I guess I was pretty bad last night." I said "Had to putting

Friday, June 20, 1980

172nd Day — 194 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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it ~~coldly~~ mildly." I continued marching around. He got up, got dressed. Came over to me & said, "Do you want to tell me about it?" I assumed he meant, did I want to tell him why I don't have a cock. I snapped, "No, I don't! I don't have to explain a damned thing! I'm tired of explaining myself to everyone!" But I did break down and ask if he wanted coffee (I was determined to just fix one cup for myself & let him sit.) As we kept talking, it turned out he thought I was pissed because he was too drunk to get a hard-on and he passed out. I said, no, that wasn't it at all — it just seemed pretty suspicious to me that at the point he discovered I didn't have a cock, he conveniently "passed out." He was totally taken aback, said "Do you want to run that one by me

Saturday, June 21, 1980

June 1980

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29	30					

173rd Day — 193 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

again?" I repeated what I'd said. He couldn't fathom I had no cock— said "you mean you have a very small cock". I said no, I had a birth defect and was born without a cock. Well, we kissed and necked + I was almost late for work + he promised to call + come over again that night, which he did. He was dressed very sexy. Was something like 43 years old, I think he said, but other than a receding hairline, was very tight and muscular and appealing. We ate a nice dinner — he kept asking me if I wanted to make a commitment. I kept saying you can't just make a commitment like a business deal. He'd say yes, you can. In bed, I was hesitant to strip, but finally did. He never reached down to check me out, but I laid on top of him + put his cock in-

Sunday, June 22, 1980

174th Day — 192 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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between my legs and did the Princeton Rub, minus one cock. He was hard this time. & was very very juicy and knew he was wondering where that came from. After a while & told him & liked to get fucked, too, and he eagerly got behind me. He did have a very small cock & when it fell out & he tried to put it back up my ass, & had to be careful of his aim to be sure he got the right hole. Well, he fucked me good and long & it was definitely great. After he came, & jerked off while laying on my stomach with him still in me. So we talked afterwards — he asked if it was common for someone to have the birth defect of having "female genitals." I corrected him, "ambiguous", and said & had a condition called "hypospadias" and that when infants are born with it now, the doctors do

Monday, June 23, 1980

June 1980

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29	30					

175th Day — 191 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

corrective surgery on them right on the spot. But that wasn't so in my case, and now they call it "cosmetic" surgery to fix me up and I have to come up with the $$ for it. He was very sympathetic + commented that I must have gone through hell in high school. I told him yeah (which was true), but that I had been protected pretty much. Somehow he never mentioned my chest scars and they never had to be explained or came into the picture at all. Well, we slept cuddled up, except he snored loud again. Next morn he promised to call + come over again that night. I began worrying that I'd never get the guy off my back or have a moment to myself. But he called that night that he couldn't make it over, but would come the

Tuesday, June 24, 1980

176th Day — 190 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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following night. But that was the last I ever heard from him.

I walked by the garage sale site the next week & he was there but I stayed on the other side of the street and was pretty sure he didn't see me.

So shit — what more can I ask? I love my job, I love my apartment, I got fucked. Man, it's all going my way! Finally.

For the first time I gave myself my testosterone shot. Kathy Steininger coached me and I did it in my thigh. I couldn't believe I was actually sticking this needle into my body like that. I felt faint through it all, but accomplished the task. It hurts like hell today — not at the actual shot site, but that whole muscle is very tender & it hurts to walk. But I'm going

Wednesday, June 25, 1980

June 1980						
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29	30					

177th Day — 189 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to keep giving them to myself. It makes me feel strong and self-reliant and pretty cool. But it sure is freaky to force a piece of metal through your body like that.

6-15-81

I just would never have believed some of the very fine & warm things that happen to me as a man. At a straight hetero bar with the family to hear Thatcher play and a gorgeous doll of a man is there. Bridget knows him from her work & introduces us. He is very high & very flirtatious, says he knows he's good looking & can get anything he wants. Did that & should feel the same way... that we are "free, white and over 21." He stood very very close to me, touching his cheek to mine when he leaned over to

Thursday, June 26, 1980

178th Day — 188 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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27	28	29	30	31		

speak above the music. Then he asked me to dance! No one else in the place was dancing — there was no dance area. I went over to where Kathy was swaying to the music so it didn't look like just he & I, but he pulled me away & we danced 1950's swing style, twirling around, etc. — God, I was clumsy & self-conscious & then I thought, "Why am I worried! Shit, this is great!" We danced smoother then. Here people were staring & I'm sure for most it was the first time they ever saw two men dancing together, not to mention touch-dancing. Budget says to me, "Do me a favor. If you go home with the guy, just suck him off & don't take off your clothes, because I can't deal with that." (!) So he continues to flirt with me. Then goes back to sit where he had been & began flirting with a girl there. I just sat back & kept

Friday, June 27, 1980

June 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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29	30					

179th Day — 187 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

an eye on him — he looked back to check on me once in a while. When I passed by to leave, he said, "Where are you going? What are you doing now?" like he didn't want me to go. I asked if he lived nearby & he said, "oh, no, no" & asked if I had any money. I only had $2 and it seemed like, with that news, he lost interest. I hung around a while longer but he went back to the girl & stopped looking over at me. Everyone in the family was real happy for me. Rusty especially commented "He's a real handsome dude", & said I should talk with him (Rusty) to make the guy jealous. I said, "See, I don't do too bad for myself" & Rusty patted me on the stomach.

I just can't believe some of this stuff. I feel so goddamn beautiful & happy being a gay man.

Saturday, June 28, 1980

180th Day — 186 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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6-25-81

Well I guess I knew sooner or later it would creep up on me but this last week or so I've really come to the end of my rope trying to deal with being a Siamese twin in one body. I am so tired of trying NOT to be sexual. I look in the mirror & see this fucking beautiful guy looking back at me & I see other men smiling at me & almost reaching out. But I have to keep it on such a platonic superficial level. I've tried to learn to live without affection, but I can feel it eating me from inside. It seems so foreign to me when I see how freely & openly everyone around me is with their bodies. I realize that I don't even give potential lovers a second glance, or encourage even the slightest any men who are attracted to me. And I know they are. I am beautiful! It hurts

Sunday, June 29, 1980

June 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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15	16	17	18	19	20	21
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29	30					

181st Day — 185 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

me too much to encourage them, or to even notice their attentions to me. I can't stand to see someone offering themselves to me, and my having to deal with this fucking body. It's just not fair. I have to start now to pursue the rest of me. I can feel it's time to see [redacted] again. All the goddamn questions + decisions + concessions I'll have to wrestle with — AGAIN. Do I want a cosmetic cock like [redacted]'s? although it has no hole in it and is very tiny ... Or do I want to be able to use a urinal like every other guy? Or have an erect cock? Is it smart at all to allow them to start snipping + nipping around down there + possibly lose the sensations I have, possibly jeopardize orgasms — Fukes said he was going to leave part of my nipple tip intact but he didn't +

Monday, June 30, 1980

182nd Day — 184 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

July 1980

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the sensations just aren't there that used to be. Do I want to entrust my clitoris to him? Shit. Do I have to resign myself to the fact that I may possibly lose the feeling I have there in order to have halfway passable male organs? Meanwhile how the shit am I going to pay for whatever I have to settle for? I can fight Arco's insurance. I can try to get a loan from a bank. I can try to hit up Jack again ... but I really don't want to do that + he wouldn't have the amount I need. I just want to LUNGE at someone to hold me. I just get crazy imagining kissing a man. I am a good good person + deserve something better than this. My fucking clit looks like it's stopped growing or something. I've gotten no more hair on my body than 8 months ago. What the fuck is going on?? I want to sleep

with a man. I want to wrap myself around him. I want to offer myself unconditionally + unapologetically. I should be free to feel all the warmth + love I do.

I have gone as far as I can go the way I am. I've very successfully adjusted to being a man. Now I want to BE A MAN.

At work the Business Mgr, who's teased me in the past, walked by + said "How are you, Big Fella?" (fag-like, but not nasty) Later I commented to 2 women there who know I'm gay that I liked "the new addition to the library" (they've converted the library into an office for a new attractive engineer). The Business Mgr overheard me + at first didn't get what I meant, + when it finally sunk in, he feigned a hysterical scream. Then he called me into

Tuesday, July 1, 1980

183rd Day — 183 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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his office. I hopped in smiling innocently, "Yes, sir?" He said very sincerely, "Lou, I hope you don't take anything I say to you in offense... I just want you to know that..." And I cut in on him, assuring him I did not take it the wrong way. "In fact," I said, "I like it" when he teases me about it.

The mail clerk there is becoming more + more blatantly gay — wearing an earring, a T-shirt saying "CASTRO", reading The Advocate at his desk, + this week on the bulletin board by our coffee area he hung the San Francisco Mayor's Proclamation supporting Gay Pride Week. But the guy is a real dud when it comes to trying to strike up a conversation with him.

And I keep trying to sneak glances of the new addition to the library + he's glanced back

Wednesday, July 2, 1980

July 1980

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184th Day — 182 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

at me & I realize to my absolute disgust that he may very well be attracted to me & would do something about it, if I'd only encourage him a little more. But I divert my eyes & busy myself around & want to cry because I can't.

6-26-81

I think I'm in love & I can't believe it. I mean, this gorgeous boy just told me to go out & find someone who'll be my perfect lover, while he smiled & teased me. He knew it, too. God, is he fine. He's small & hard & eager & logical & quiet. What more can you ask? He & I & Dan & Kooka (my neighbors down the hall) were on the roof of the building til it got so cold Dan & Kooka went home. On a chance I invited Tom to my place & he came! He's 20 years old &

Thursday, July 3, 1980

185th Day — 181 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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looking for LOVE. He as much as told me he would get involved in a gay relationship just for the experience. And I had to ignore that — (see what I mean, I'm tired of running, I'm tired of pretending I didn't hear that). I told Dan when we were alone that I was falling in love with Tom. He said forget it, Tom's 100% straight. But hear it from Tom, that fucker's a romantic. He'll... and like I said about Jim,

"You could challenge the wind
If you thought to do it"

and Jim didn't know what I meant...

So what do I do now?
Try to kiss him?
Invite him over for dinner?
Ask him to smoke another joint?

It's supposed to work. One day I'll find someone who likes me so much it won't matter

Friday, July 4, 1980

July 1980						
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186th Day — 180 days to follow

Independence Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He is almost frightened
But his eyes are so steady
He is so small, so pretty
I wanted to touch his hair
He almost laughed at me
He knew
He said, "Do you think I
come on sexually?"
I said, "Yes, to me you do."
He just laughed & said he knew it
And so what was I going to say?
"Oh, you little tart... (Kiss kiss kiss)"
All I could say was
"Do you want more coffee?"
He asked me to go jogging with him
tomorrow morning
I said I couldn't, I feel sorry
for myself when I have to
run for the bus
I can't believe I did that
I said no because I knew
he could run farther than me

Saturday, July 5, 1980

187th Day — 179 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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31						

I hope he comes to my party tomorrow
He had an intellectual black friend
named Lawrence
Who I liked too
Tom liked him, likes him, a lot
Tom asks him questions and
Lawrence "instructs"
Records: I put on White Light
White Heat
He rushed up, after having
been unable to choose a
record, and wanted to
hear Bovtzi'la

You mean, I can really do this?
I can really just fall in love
all over again
When was the last time I wrote poetry?

I'm afraid to fall in love
I'm afraid to shame myself
To reveal to this guy

Sunday, July 6, 1980

July 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

188th Day — 178 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

My secret
And have my world fall
down around me

6-27-81

AFTER THE PARTY

So the first thing he says
When he finally comes over to the party
Is
"You look real nice tonight."
What kind of thing is that to say
All night Kooka's hugging him,
touching his face, sitting on
his lap & he's in heaven
Dan says "Kooka, he's a young man."
I told Kooka I was in love with Tom
That I haven't felt this way
in a long time
She was kinda surprised
She said he really liked me too
I said, "Kooka, give him to me..."

Monday, July 7, 1980

189th Day — 177 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

When Dan was talking to Kooka about him

He was upstairs by himself
I thought he was there
And then he was gone
I asked Kooka where he went & she said she thinks he's gone home.

So he & Kooka & Dan are on the roof
I went up there & Dan & Kooka were coming down
Tom lingered behind with me
I asked what was going on
Tom smiled at me, looked down coyly, moved closer to me & said,
"How did you get involved in this?"
I said, "Oh, what do you mean. You've been flirting with me from the beginning—"
I caught him around the waist & moved closer to kiss him
He slipped away, "Lou, what are you DOING?!"

Tuesday, July 8, 1980

July 1980						
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

190th Day — 176 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He said for where he is right now
he loves her (Kooka)
We talked about her
He thinks she's beautiful
I said she was a charming lady &
had a good bod but
(And I shouldn't have said this)
"She's got a face like a dog"
Well, he left right after that
That was uncalled for
I should have recognized his love

So he's running down the stairs from
the roof going
"Oh, Lou, what are you doing ??!"
I said, "Hey, well, I guess
it's just one of ~~that~~ those
kinds of parties!"
He disappears

I said to him, "No chance"
He said, "Oh, I don't know"
I said what about Dan but he says

Wednesday, July 9, 1980

191st Day — 175 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

oh he (Tom) is just being where he is right now & that's all

I said "Kooka, give him to me"
She says "Oh, Lou" & hugs me
I said, "Kooka, YOU CAN DO IT"

Can you believe the 3 of them are moving into a house together in a few months!

When I heard that I was immediately jealous
I told Kooka that, too
But she keeps saying
Oh you can come visit us all the time, Lou

God, I just told Kooka
"I just want to touch him, you know?"
I just want to touch his face

So I'm preparing for this party, the door's open, I have reggae on the radio & suddenly

Thursday, July 10, 1980

July 1980						
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

192nd Day — 174 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I think I hear him singing
But I'm not sure
I hear him again & I think
I'm hallucinating
Because I didn't hear him come in
And then suddenly he turns
around from my livingroom
into the kitchen in front of me

So the goddamn apartment building
started on fire this afternoon & when
it ~~was~~ was all over, Kooka & Dan's
door was open, but I knew they
weren't home, so I wander in &
there's Tom cleaning the fire damage
in their apartment. He asked if
I had a mop? a vacuum?
We cleaned the mess up together &
he said we should start a
cleaning business together
I said, "Yeah, shit. You won't
have to go to the gym if you do
this all day!"

Friday, July 11, 1980

193rd Day — 173 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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31						

Asked if he went running this morning
He said no, he was too tired
He went to the gym instead
I said well I think I should reconsider
& go with you
I need some "encouragement," I said
Encouragement
What a Freudian slip, hey?
I meant "motivation"
He says "You need some exercise."

I said "Don't you think Dan's upset?"
He said he'd already talked to Dan
about it
I said, "Oh, and he doesn't care, huh?"
He smiled and flirted with me
That's when I told him he'd been
flirting with me from the beginning

And fuckin' Jim didn't show up
I said to Mary Ellen
"I hate him... I really do... that
really sucks that he didn't come"

Saturday, July 12, 1980

July 1980						
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

194th Day — 172 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He sends me a belated birthday
card like my mother did

So I set him to cutting the pineapple
while I was fixing prepara-
tions for the party
He did a real good job
He said that was one thing he had to
say for gays — they really
know how to fix food
I said I couldn't
That that's why men like women
Because they do all that shit for them
But when you're gay
You gotta do it for yourself

God, I want to sleep with him
How pure to kiss him
How pure to hold him naked
And Oh God he has such slim hips
they could slip into a
small bottle

Sunday, July 13, 1980

195th Day — 171 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

GRACEFUL AS A SUNKEN SAILOR
MOVING AS THE SOUND SALT MAKES IN SEA
LOVELY AS A LAD UP ON A WHITE HORSE
IN A DREAM
WHEN WEEPING WOOPS ARE WASHED UP
BY SUNLIGHT SINGING-

AND OH DEAR GOD HE HAS SLIM HIPS
THAT COULD GO INTO A SMALL BOTTLE

... from "Male Muse"

Everyone says Go Slow
Even Kooka eluded that I had a chance

I gotta hang in there
I have to bear my soul to him
He said "You should say what
you feel
You can't pretend- that's wrong"
I wanted to say well then I better
say that I think
I'm falling for you

Monday, July 14, 1980

July 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

196th Day — 170 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I want to give him a poem
Swinburne's FRAGOLETTA
He says you're supposed to
come right out with it
How am I going to give it to him
Deliver it via Koala?
She'd probably give it to him

So what am I supposed to do

He says "You look real nice tonight"
How the hell am I to respond to that?
He had changed his clothes too

How did he slip past me & go home?

I was insincere
I said hey it's just one of those
kinds of parties
Instead of saying
"Oh Love! What shall be said
of thee?"

Tuesday, July 15, 1980

197th Day — 169 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

The saying goes, "He has seen me,"
Seen, like in the sense of knowing,
"He has known me"
He knows when I'm watching him
& he turns to face me
But he won't look at me
But I know he sees me

6-28-81

This morning I opened my door, had on the gospel radio music, was dressing & I hear his golden voice, "Where's the birthday boy?" I said what do you mean, birthday — who's birthday is it? He laughed & stood in the bedroom doorway & said "I want to apologize for being an asshole last night." !! !! !! I said what do you mean? Who said you were an asshole? He said "You did, three times!" I countered, "When?" He said once on the roof, once --- and another time --- I don't even remember

Wednesday, July 16, 1980

July 1980						
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27	28	29	30	31		

198th Day — 168 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

where he said. "And I said to you, 'You are an asshole.'" He said well not in so many words. I said, "No, I would never call you an asshole. You are not an asshole." We talked about the party — he said it was great + that there were so many weird people here —

[I am copying this from another sheet of paper ... he just came to get his stereo ... I don't want him to rush in and out ... what do I say to make him stay a while ...]

He asked about Bridget + [redacted]. He asked when Lawrence came in. He asked when did the party end. I asked "what happened to you?" He said he just got tired + went home. Oh God his beautiful blue-grey eyes They are so clear so steady so alive

Thursday, July 17, 1980

199th Day — 167 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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31						

We finished the pineapple he had cut up for the party, & he said he was going next door to get some breakfast & see ya later. I got ready to leave the apt for the Gay Pride Parade, and Koola & Dan's door was open so I wandered in. Dan greeted me & as I entered the room where Tom was, Tom shouted out, "Get away from me, boy! Don't touch me!" I jokingly stepped back & flattened myself against the wall as though his words pushed me back. He snickered, got up from behind the table. I looked at him probably with a questioned look & he laughed. I shook my head & said, "Sometimes I just can't stand the pressure."

This was the best Gay Pride Parade ever — not counting of course the first one. Didn't see much of it but it looked like all highlights. God God God

The beautiful lusty men in this city

Friday, July 18, 1980

July 1980						
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

200th Day — 166 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

At the Civic Center after the parade I finally sat on a ledge. A well-muscled but small man lay in the grass at my feet. Soon he knew I was watching him. He scooted over closer — He said hi first. I offered him a joint + he was soon moving closer + closer. I said "Your body is so beautiful." He said, "OUR BODIES." We began snoogling + kissing + it felt so so fucking good. He said "Feels so good...." I said, "It's been a long time since I've necked in the park." I thought, I've never necked in the park before in my life.

This morning rushed up onto the roof + laid in the sun, rolling down my jockey shorts so that only a thin strip covered my pubic area. I'd remembered to stuff my basket a little so I was prepared when some doll of a guy

Saturday, July 19, 1980

201st Day — 165 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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31						

comes up & we began discussing the fire in the building yesterday. He stood, looking down on me as I laid there, looking up at him. I felt so desirable. We talked a long time. Then he introduced himself & we shook hands. He was obviously gay & I was obvious to him, too. God, it feels so good.

I asked my angel in the park if he worked out & he was very pleased, saying "Oh, I didn't know if it showed or not." I said "Hell, yeah." He said "well, you don't look so bad yourself."

Me who can't even get
my ass in gear to lift
the goddamn weights
I have
My feet hurt
I need to do the laundry
I need to do the ironing
I should write letters

Sunday, July 20, 1980

July 1980						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

202nd Day — 164 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Why did he say that?

Get away from me, Lou. Don't touch me!

It was as though he knew I was coming over here just to be with him. He was reiterating what happened between us on the roof? I was pretty embarrassed. He knows how much I love him already.

I walked down the middle of Market Street. The first time I can say I actually felt I "marched in the parade." My opened shirt blew in the wind — The sun tanning my stomache — Feeling lean and alive and beautiful — Saying I am a man — Saying I love men

Tom's facial hair is just like mine, except it's black. Just a thin mustache & chin whiskers. Nothing on his pure smooth cheeks. God, what a beautiful boy he is.

Monday, July 21, 1980

203rd Day — 163 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
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31						

This evening I even closed my door, but he rang the bell. I opened it & there he was. We drank tea, he told me about some old girlfriend he phoned, but she's going out with all kinds of guys & doesn't want to get serious with him. Except, he said, "she let me fuck her." Just as he thought of this beautiful boy, I was shocked, "LET YOU??" He didn't even get it. He said, "Yeah, she was touching my body & everything."

I had been attempting to start lifting my weights when he came by & he picked up my barbell & dumbells & said I needed to put more weight on them. Shit, I'd just removed some of the weight because they were too heavy for me!

Again we talked about Kooka & he says he thinks he's getting over it already, and he thinks he should place a classified ad for an older

Tuesday, July 22, 1980

July 1980						
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204th Day — 162 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

woman.

My God, when he stands so near to me
I feel like I'm going to be
burned if he brushes against me
I can hardly hold myself back
from taking hold of him
He looks like he tastes good
He smells good

I said I was very complimented he came over. He said he's real lonely lately. I debated with myself whether to give him Fragoletta, but decided against it at this time — no need to risk anything — we're having a 4th of July cook-out on the roof. I just told him I got into a real poetry-reading mood after everyone left from the party.

He sits with his forehead furrowed. I said, "Tom, you're going to find that you are much more serious about things than

Wednesday, July 23, 1980

205th Day — 161 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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31						

most people + that'll be the reason you'll be upset about something + they won't even know what's going on."
I paused, "like Kooka." He agreed.

We drank tea + talked. He sees me watching him + pretends he doesn't + then he decides to give in + looks me right in the eye + laughs.

Why is he always teasing me?

Will I ever be able to kiss him.
I wonder if this is all fantasy-land, or after some point he'll actually let me give him some of those physical pleasures he's craving so bad but wants from a true blue female.
Ah, those 20-year-old hormones!

Fragoletta, too gushing, too physical.
I found instead "A Leave-Taking" by Swinburne. Copied it out, phrasing the lines my own way, which I forgot to copy for myself:

Thursday, July 24, 1980

July 1980						
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206th Day — 160 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

LET US GO HENCE, MY SONGS; SHE WILL NOT
HEAR.
LET US GO HENCE TOGETHER WITHOUT FEAR;
KEEP SILENCE NOW,
FOR SINGING TIME IS OVER,
AND OVER ALL OLD THINGS AND
ALL THINGS DEAR.
SHE LOVES NOT YOU NOR ME
AS ALL WE LOVE HER.
YEA, THOUGH WE SANG AS ANGELS IN
HER EAR, SHE WOULD NOT HEAR.

LET US RISE UP AND PART; SHE WILL NOT KNOW.
LET US GO SEAWARD AS THE GREAT WINDS GO,
FULL OF BLOWN SAND AND FOAM;
WHAT HELP IS HERE?
THERE IS NO HELP, FOR ALL THESE THINGS ARE SO
AND ALL THE WORLD IS BITTER AS A TEAR.
AND HOW THESE THINGS ARE,
THOUGH YE STROVE TO SHOW,
SHE WOULD NOT KNOW.

Friday, July 25, 1980

207th Day — 159 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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31						

LET US GO HOME AND HENCE; SHE WILL NOT WEEP.
WE GAVE LOVE MANY DREAMS AND DAYS TO KEEP,
FLOWERS WITHOUT SCENT, AND
FRUITS THAT WOULD NOT GROW,
SAYING, 'IF THOU WILT, THRUST IN THY
SICKLE AND REAP.'
ALL IS REAPED NOW; NO GRASS IS LEFT TO MOW;
AND WE THAT SOWED, THOUGH ALL WE FELL
ON SLEEP,
SHE WOULD NOT WEEP.

LET US GO HENCE AND REST; SHE WILL NOT LOVE.
SHE SHALL NOT HEAR US
IF WE SING HEREOF,
NOR SEE LOVE'S WAYS, HOW SORE THEY ARE
AND STEEP.
COME HENCE
LET BE
LIE STILL; IT IS ENOUGH.
LOVE IS A BARREN SEA, BITTER AND DEEP;
AND THOUGH SHE SAW ALL HEAVEN
IN FLOWER ABOVE,
SHE WOULD NOT LOVE.

Saturday, July 26, 1980

July 1980						
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208th Day — 158 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

LET US GIVE UP, GO DOWN; SHE WILL NOT CARE.
THOUGH ALL THE STARS
MADE GOLD OF ALL THE AIR,
AND THE SEA MOVING
SAW BEFORE IT
MOVE ONE MOON-FLOWER MAKING
ALL THE FOAM-FLOWERS FAIR;
THOUGH ALL THOSE WAVES WENT OVER US
AND DROVE DOWN
THE STIFLING LIPS
AND DROWNING HAIR,
SHE WOULD NOT CARE.

LET US GO HENCE, GO HENCE;
SHE WILL NOT SEE.
SING ALL ONCE MORE TOGETHER;
SURELY SHE, SHE TOO,
REMEMBERING DAYS AND WORDS THAT WERE,
WILL TURN A LITTLE TOWARD US, SIGHING;
BUT WE,
WE ARE HENCE, WE ARE GONE
AS THOUGH WE HAD NOT BEEN THERE.

Sunday, July 27, 1980

209th Day — 157 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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NAY, AND THOUGH ALL MEN SEEING
HAD PITY ON ME,
SHE WOULD NOT SEE.

7-3-81

So I did it. I gave him the poem. He immediately opened it in front of everyone + asked me, "What does this mean for you?" I answered, "It's a love poem." He began reading it + asked what it meant. I said "It says it all there, better than I could say it." He said, "Then you're putting yourself down." I said don't read it here! He said, "I want to talk with you about this at your place." I was so shocked and nervous, I said, "What?" He repeated it.

COME HENCE
LET BE
LIE STILL; IT IS ENOUGH.

Monday, July 28, 1980

July 1980						
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210th Day — 156 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He asked who wrote it, I said a turn-of-the-century English poet. Suddenly we were alone in the room & I said what did you want to talk about? (Kooka + Dan were eating or something in the kitchen.) He's sitting in an easy chair. I'm standing. He says, "What do you feel — inside — for me?" I answered, "I think I love you." He asked "Why?" I thought a second, recovering from his question — so blatant, so cutting, so disbelieving: I said, "Because I think about you a lot during the day." A smile came over his [redacted] lips, he smiled at me + said "That's nice. Thank you." Genuinely sweet. Genuinely flattered. I had answered his question right. I told him I thought I had something to learn from him.

I suggested we all go to a movie + he wanted to go get a

Tuesday, July 29, 1980

211th Day — 155 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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sweater, I guess, so was going to meet us at the theatre. I asked, "Can I come with you, Tom?" He called back, "Sure, Lou. If you want to." We went to his beautiful beautiful place. It was like Albion, but more beautiful. He said he built all the wood himself — a loft where he slept. I was enthralled. Mystified. He's lived there 3 years with a 30-year-old roommate. Suddenly we were sitting on the floor talking about some shit & we both lost track of the conversation & I was gazing into his face & he asked, "What are you thinking — RIGHT NOW." I started laughing, fell back on my elbows & answered, "I was thinking how beautiful you are." He told me that from the start he felt something special between us, too, and that he liked me a lot and thought we really had something

Wednesday, July 30, 1980

July 1980						
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212th Day — 154 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

good between us. That he really felt good that I told him how I felt. He said he didn't want to get into anything sexual with me, though, and I said, "Neither do I. That's what that poem says."

LIE STILL; IT IS ENOUGH.

We ran together to the movie. I didn't arrange to sit next to him, but there he sat, next to me.

IF I FOLLOW MY HEART
I'M GONNA LOVE YOU

7-4-81

He fuckin' let me kiss him in front of a big group of people, including Kooka. I said, "Look at this guy — he's an insatiable flirt. Have you no shame? — He has no shame, and I have no scruples."

Thursday, July 31, 1980

213th Day — 153 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

August 1980

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He told me he was complimented by my attentions. I said, "You should be. Because you really did turn my head."

Oh sweet brat boy
Bellyward on my bed

And when the evening was ending, he said Kooka was jealous of me. I asked if she had said anything. He said no, but he can just tell. I asked what she was jealous about & he said, "She's afraid you're trying to turn me gay or something."

He keeps wearing the same shirt, but it always looks fresh on him. Somehow. In certain moments his hair looks like it could use a shampooing.

THOU HAST A SERPENT IN THINE HAIR

I asked if he read the poem & liked it. He hedged around,

wouldn't be direct. I asked, "Did you read it?" He blurted out, "Yes, three times!" "And did you like it?" "Yes," he shouted, his eyes flashing proudly.

It seemed like every time he was on his way out, I was on my way in, and we'd bump into each other in the corridor.

In the beginning of the evening, I offered him a joint and he says, "Are you trying to get me stoned, Lou?" I laughed, "I'll try anything!"

In the morning, I'm walking around bare in my apt, after a shower + having just given myself a shot, + he rings the doorbell + just fuckin' walks right in. I scooted to the bedroom + threw a robe on. He said he was going to Safeway + I invited myself

Friday, August 1, 1980

214th Day — 152 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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along. He, Kooka + I walked there.

MICHAEL wakes you up with sweets
He takes you up streets
And the rain comes down

At the cookout, again he told me he liked me a lot, but that he "couldn't ..." or something like that. I said no, that's okay with me. I'm satisfied. And I quoted the line from the poem

LIE STILL. IT IS ENOUGH.

Thinking:

COME HENCE
LET BE
LIE STILL; IT IS ENOUGH.

Kooka begged him in the middle of the cookout to go walk with her. He was reluctant, but went. He came back alone + said they had walked all the way to Dolores Park

Saturday, August 2, 1980

August 1980						
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215th Day — 151 days to follow

	CLEAR
Y	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

& she didn't even want to stop there & rest, he complained, but wanted to turn around & come right back. Dan & I said well, what do you expect?

I called Dan "Tom" once. He said, "Who are you talking to? There's no 'Tom' here." I said, "See, I just can't get him off my mind."

Tom & I were talking about how I felt about him. I said I don't want to talk about it. He said it is better to talk things out, and I agreed that I was glad I could talk about it and it did make it easier, "except ... I don't want to talk about it!" I walked away, frustrated.

We had been sitting on the roof with a bunch of people. Tom was next to me & I was watching him, and he knew it. Kooka

Sunday, August 3, 1980

216th Day — 150 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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said something about Tom's eyes. He looked up at me & his eyes were glued to mine. I said, "Ah, Tom's eyes." He turned, moving closer to me, still looking into my eyes. I took his sweet face in the palms of my hands and said "Your eyes are beautiful" and I kissed him.

I said he didn't have anything to complain about — that I wished I had someone slobbering all over <u>me</u>. He laughed.

I told both Mary Ellen & Kathy exactly the truth about how he's acted towards me & they both said, "Shit. He's ASKING for it."

7-5-81

He came over to "get his stereo" I had from the party yesterday. He brought his camera & said he wanted to take some pictures of me with my leather

Monday, August 4, 1980

August 1980

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217th Day — 149 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

jacket + sunglasses on on the roof. We ended up spending 3 hours talking, drinking tea, talking some more. Sometimes he interjects these expressions that totally enliven me. I don't even remember what we were saying when suddenly he looked down with [redacted] his long dark lashes and said coyly, "Come over here and love me, Lou, that's what it's all about," or something like that — I know the first part was verbatim. To me it meant he knows he wants to have a "relationship" with me. He said almost immediately after that, "but I can't love you." He wanted to know what happened when I kissed him. He thought I was trying to prove something to the other people about him, i.e., he thought I had said something to the woman next to me before I kissed him, so was proving to her something I

Tuesday, August 5, 1980

218th Day — 148 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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said. I said no, no, and told him how someone had mentioned "Tom's eyes" and so I had told him he had beautiful eyes & kissed him because he looked at me so dreamily & moved up so close to me. He claims he turned his head away & I kissed him on the cheek, but I remember it being full on the lips. Anyway he said after I kissed him he said "You fruit" to me, and the people around us reacted negatively to his remark. A bit later he had asked me if I had any fruit in my kitchen. I told him yeah, a banana & a peach. He went to get the peach & in a minute I went after him & confronted him in the hallway, "You know that was really tacky asking me if there were any fruits in my kitchen". He was totally stunned & said, "I was NOT thinking THAT AT ALL, Lou! And you better stop thinking

Wednesday, August 6, 1980

August 1980						
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219th Day — 147 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

that way!!" & just cracked up laughing when he left. Well, it turns out he thought & was seriously pissed, so & had to explain that & had said it to be funny!

Well, he says he thinks it's really a bad idea for he, Dan & Kooka to live together & get involved in this triangle. He said Dan doesn't want to have a menage a trois with him, but he (Tom) wouldn't mind. Says he thinks he should get his own place & work on his photography & go to the gym & do the things he wants with his life. & encouraged that to the max.

He said he just wanted an older woman to love him, someone who'd take care of him & he could take care of her.

He said several times something about how he's hetero & I'm gay.

He said he liked me because he went

Thursday, August 7, 1980

220th Day — 146 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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out once with a girl & they fucked on the first date, that is, she "let" him fuck her. I said "why? didn't you like it?" He said no, he was looking for something deeper than that.

We spent a long time discussing his dream of opening a pizza parlor! He asked if I'd put $300 in towards it & I went on & on how it's too much hassle to own your own business.

He said he's going through so many changes that he'd like to move someplace totally new, etc. I encouraged him, though wanting to say "Don't go!"

God is he wonderful. I just watch the intensity in his eyes, the romantic in him. The vulnerable in him, the imaginativeness, adventureness, vitality, energy, warmth, sincerity just oozing out ~~of~~ of this guy.

Friday, August 8, 1980

August 1980						
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221st Day — 145 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He is so aware of my eyes on him + he always turns to meet my eyes + then he smiles and says, "Lou! What are you DOING? Stop it!"

He never did take his stereo. Said he'd come back for it tomorrow! HA HA

Who is this guy kidding?

He says he's looking for an older woman to love him — little does he know how close he's come. He corrected my use of the word "lucrative" and, on checking the dictionary, found him right. While he was preparing his camera as he took photos of me on the roof, he kept saying "Talk to me, Lou. I didn't come up here just to take pictures." I tried to pose like he told me, but I was stiff and unnatural. He lowered his camera + said, frustrated,

Saturday, August 9, 1980

222nd Day — 144 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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"Relax, Lou!" Oh God, he sees me! — At one point I told him that no relationship is forever — that I (as he knows) had been with my lover for 10 years & when it was ending I couldn't believe it, but it was. That you must value relationships as they come for whatever they have for you then. He once asked didn't I get lonely living alone — "You don't have any lovers!" I said yeah, I know, but I said being alone is necessary in order to concentrate on myself for a change, that other people and especially lovers sap your energy. One time I caught him looking down as he does, deep in thought, his forehead wrinkled with seriousness, and he was so refreshing, so pure, so lovely.

I asked him about the showers at the gym he belongs to, "Are they private or public?" He said it

Sunday, August 10, 1980

August 1980						
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223rd Day — 143 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

was public. I asked "All the guys are together bare?" "There's nothing sexual," he said childishly, "only if you make it that way." I said, "Well I just want to know before I get myself into a situation I can't handle, that's all."

7-7-81

You know what really happens: I'm done talking to everyone + bullshitting + I finally, finally want to look at him . . .

and then I stop, and I look at him
And I notice that already,
already
he's looking at me
And I look at him
and he looks at me

And then he leaves . . . . . .

Monday, August 11, 1980

224th Day — 142 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW



Tonight I was leaving work when a group of coworkers asked me to go for ONE drink. I end up the evening drinking with them + coming out as a gay man in front of 3 women + a man from Atlanta Georgia. Two of them, including the man, said they had never met an upfront homosexual before, and we talked how hard it is to live closeted + I know I did some consciousness-raising, especially for the man. — Later I go over to Kooka + Dan's with their dishes from the 4th of July cook-out + there, my beauty, my beauty, he is.

I say to him, "How can you wear the same shirt for the last 5 days in a row, and it still is fresh."

He said, "I need to buy clothes."

I want to buy him clothes.

Tuesday, August 12, 1980

August 1980						
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225th Day — 141 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He said you should be proud of the body you've made. I can't remember, I can't remember what he meant, what context he said it in.

Oh god I love him

7-8-81

He said he wished he could take pictures of all of us sitting there, that he wished he had a moving camera. I asked what he'd do with these pictures: "Look at them? Keep them?" I said I gather he's the type who likes to retain images, hold onto things. I asked what kind of moving camera he wants, almost acting like I was thinking of getting him one. He said he hadn't checked any out.

Almost all night he + Kooka talked. I wanted to eavesdrop (kind of) — heard him

Wednesday, August 13, 1980

226th Day — 140 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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trying to make her commit to joining his gym. I talked almost exclusively with Dan + I really like the guy a lot. He is so secure with Kosha - when I asked if he was jealous of them, he just laughed with true confidence. It seems I'm really the jealous one. Pisses me off that she's acting like she'll get up at 6 a.m. to jog with him or go to the gym with him when all she does is whine how tired she is all the time. I want him to beg ME to go with him.

Going downstairs to do my laundry, he's coming upstairs. It's truly amazing how often we see each other that way. I said "What are you haunting our hallways for?" He exclaimed, "Lou! Go do your laundry + leave me alone!" I answered, "It's pretty hard" meaning to leave him alone. He said "You should

Thursday, August 14, 1980

August 1980						
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227th Day — 139 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

use Tide!" meaning on my laundry. — He saw me earlier on the roof sunbathing with nothing but my bikini underwear on. He didn't know WHERE to look + turned around + left right away.

Saw him in the hallway again! He asked if I had talked to Dan + Kooka about him yesterday. I said no. He said "Yes, you did." I denied it, saying I hadn't even seen Him yesterday. He turned to walk away + I grabbed his arm + said, "Wait a minute. What's going on?" (The feel of his arm, he would feel so good in my arms.) He said "I just know you talked to them." I said "What's the matter with you? Do you have some kind of complex or something?" I didn't even see Him yesterday!" He said, "Oh, I just thought you did. I just wanted to say that to see

Friday, August 15, 1980

228th Day — 138 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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28	29	30				

what you'd say." "What, is this some kind of trick or something?" I asked. He said no + turned to leave. We said good night — Oh God, the touch of his arm. I took hold of him roughly, too, and would love to overpower him and ravish him.

And moments later I realize that I had too seen Dan + Kooka yesterday — he was there himself! I don't even know what day it is anymore. I'm so preoccupied my landlord called to remind me I forgot to pay my July rent! I want to apologize to him for denying it when he knows I was lying. God Damn it

The butcher up the block told me I reminded him of Martin Sheen, the actor. Great compliment!

Saturday, August 16, 1980

August 1980						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

229th Day — 137 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

7-10-81

Invited Ke Jim & worked with & Wilson over for dinner & told him I feel like I've died & gone to heaven. Went to introduce him to Kooka & Dan & they were on their way for a drive in their new car, a '62 Buick, invited us along & seconds later Tom appears to go, too. He comes over to stand next to me & I complimented him on his sweater. He said he hasn't developed the photos of me yet.

He sat in front, me in back. I slipped & called Dan "Tom" again & when Dan corrected me I said, right in front of Tom, "I just can't get him off my mind!" I think it was Kooka who said, "Oh, Louie ..." something like "You're embarrassing Tom" or something. I said, "Shit, he likes it.... He might as well enjoy it while he can. No

Sunday, August 17, 1980

230th Day — 136 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

one will ever talk to him this way again... Shit, I wish I had someone slobbering all over me this way!"
He laughed. He knows.

We drove to Twin Peaks. I could gaze at him, surrounded by the lights of my beautiful City.
"Isn't it romantic" I sang.
Oh God, his hands were so near mine. He had his arm over the back of the seat, his little smooth fingers inches from my knee. I wanted so badly to touch the tip of his finger. He knew I was watching him. He once turned around in his seat & looked right into my eyes.

I said something unabashedly loving to him. He said, "Lou, we have to make a movie together." I said what of? He said he'd just run the camera & sit & ask me questions. I said "Okay, let's do it. You're the one with the camera."

Monday, August 18, 1980

August 1980						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

231st Day — 135 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

And he sits so silent. When he speaks it is very quickly in a mumbling almost stuttering tone. I usually have to ask him to repeat what he said.

After he drive, Tom bee-lines it home, Kooka crashes. Dan + I come to my place for almost 4 hours of drinking, eating, playing records. He said I should be a disc jockey, I have such good records. I really really like the guy. He's so much like the Randy crowd in Milw — a real Midwesterner. We made a date to make tapes of records on Sunday. I asked if he didn't think Tom flirts with me. He said he thinks Tom's a "dead-head." Because he's so damn serious. He expressed apprehension about moving in with Tom + I volunteered that Tom had expressed the same hesitation. He said he was glad

Tuesday, August 19, 1980

232nd Day — 134 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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to hear that, because he's thinking it's not a good idea.

Thursday Jim [redacted] phones to shoot the shit. I told him about Tom, saying I felt funny telling him about it. He asked why & I said I think everyone believes I'll never find another lover & feel sorry for me & are just humoring me. He said not at all! (I do feel that way, too.) I told him Tom reminded me of him "in his better days." He said defensively, "Whaddya mean?" I said "When you were a little more 'up'." He said, "Yeah, I have been pretty down lately." Friday Jim calls me to make a date Saturday night to go to the DISCO! I can't believe that!! Should be fun!

Got a letter from Dr [redacted] in Oklahoma. His surgery is only $3500! But ya gotta stay in OK for a length of time. I really want it!

Wednesday, August 20, 1980

August 1980						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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233rd Day — 133 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

7-13-81

Fabulous weekend. Saturday eve Jim came over + we played records, talked. Wandered over to introduce him to Dan + Kooka. Here's Tom, Kooka + 2 other girls playing records + dancing. Tom dances so sweetly, a little bit of clumsy with a whole lot of grace. The 2 girls spoke little English + Tom was very charming as he tried to speak Spanish to them, while they corrected him + giggled. About 5 minutes after we got there, Tom said he had to go, Kooka "walked him to the door" and they disappeared from the building. Dan was in bed in the other room, telling me later he had escaped their little party out of irritation. So Jim + I split. I had told Jim the whole story beforehand + was super glad he got to meet Tom. Jim + I went to the I-Beam, a big gay disco. The

Thursday, August 21, 1980

234th Day — 132 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
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majority of time we talked about "us" + I talked a lot about Tom + he gave advice, saying he could see why I liked Tom, that I made a good choice to fall for him. It seemed to me Tom left rather abruptly + I flattered myself by thinking perhaps Tom was jealous of Jim, as the evening before I had brought my other friend over, too. Jim was most complimenting of me + said it's obvious this change was best for me + that I'm extremely well-adjusted. He encouraged me to pursue Tom, saying he regretted he'd split up with me + would have done it differently if he had it to do over again. We were very candid. He saw me shirtless + said I looked real good "without tits"! In essence he was saying he was sorry we split, that he felt my doing the change had closed the door on him + he believes he could have come back to

Friday, August 22, 1980

August 1980						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

235th Day — 131 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

me if I hadn't done it, that he finds me attractive but can't handle a "gay relationship." I told him the way I saw it, if we did get back together it would be on my terms this time ... like I said, we were very candid + honest. He claims he wants to marry an Oriental woman + have kids — did I ever laugh at that!! So he still has his head up his ass in a lot of ways. Again, he said he'd never love anyone as much as me, I said I didn't think I'd ever feel the same way for anyone else. Told him that he meant so much to me I'd even support him while he was going to school for his Masters, and I doubt there was anyone else who would do that for him. He didn't respond to that, but I'm sure it tempts him. I even told him I had slept with that Bo guy at

Saturday, August 23, 1980

236th Day — 130 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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Albion, and that I'd had sex with Ray of the Dead Kennedys ... though I didn't mention the 3-way. Told him about the sailor boy I had sex with after my surgery + Jim was very surprised to hear I'm not vehemently against using my vagina for sex + it seemed that info made him feel more open to being with me. Weird. We locked arms while leaving the bar + parted on affectionate terms. I went over the rooves, down the rickety wooden stairs to Tom's door at 3 a.m., hoping to find his light on. It wasn't, but I sat outside his door in a silent vigil, thinking of him, just on the other side of the door, sleeping. — Sunday went with Mary Ellen + Buddy (such a beautiful well-behaved baby ... a pleasure to have around + I carried her in my arms all afternoon). Then to Dan + Kooka's to record tapes. Tom +

Sunday, August 24, 1980

August 1980						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

237th Day — 129 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

the 2 girls there again. Alone Dan told me how aggrevated he was with them all, that he likes Tom but not when he's acting like an "asshole" with these giggly girls. At one point, Tom told the girls to go elsewhere + just leave "us men" alone for a while. God Damn! I mentioned to Tom I had stopped by his place late last night, but his lights were out so I didn't disturb him. He seemed surprised / pleased. He almost makes me uncomfortable — he watches me constantly! I impressed them all with my fine taste in music. While I made a tape of sentimental, romantic songs, he sat in an easy chair, I stood against the wall directly in front of him. Once I told him I wore my heart on my sleeve, and Brian Ferry sang: "I wear my heart on my sleeve, I can't pretend, I say what I mean,

Monday, August 25, 1980

238th Day — 128 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

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Mean what I say, I set myself up, Let myself down, I may be a fool to spread it around, But I just want to let you know, Sometimes I find it so hard not to show....." And Tom stared into my eyes, smiling + I gazed into his eyes, and smiled. He was listening + knew the words were meant for him + I acknowledged that truth. He nodded to me, accepting, + leaned his head back, closed his eyes, still smiling. Throughout the taping I was almost afraid to look at him — he was looking at me, listening to these loving lyrics. The girls kept wanting to dance + I danced slow with Kooka — she said something about dancing with Tom. I asked, "Do you think he'd dance like this with me?" She said "Maybe he would like it." I said, "Yeah, maybe." Once I overheard one of the girls say to Tom, "You have very pretty eyes."

Tuesday, August 26, 1980

August 1980						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

239th Day — 127 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I remarked, "Oh, oh. Tom's eyes are a topic of conversation again." I looked at him, his eyes met mine, he smiled, leaning back + closing his eyes. — He ordered a pizza + he + I + one of the girls went to get it. We were simply walking down the street + he says, "Low, how come you're so suave?" I laughed + said, "What do you mean? I'm just walking down the street!" knowing I looked damn good, knowing I felt even better. He said, "You're just so . . . " and he imitated my confident gait. I laughed, grasped the back of his neck with my right hand + jostled him playfully. I told him I may have a moving camera he can use (from Mary Ellen) + he was excited. I apologized to him for being rude that one night + denying seeing Dan + Kooka when

Wednesday, August 27, 1980

240th Day — 126 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

he knew I did — "I don't even know what day it is anymore." It seemed he didn't really quite know what I was apologizing for. One morning I thought I saw him come out of his apartment with a bike & I asked if he had one. He did! so I guess it was him. Later Kooka & I walked ahead of the others & I told her the guy I'd brought over last night was my ex-lover of 10 years & I hoped Tom overheard. Back with the pizza, he carried it upstairs, I was right behind him & playfully grabbed him around the waist & jostled him, crying out, "Don't drop the pizza, Tom!" After a long pause, he mumbled, "Watch it, Lou" as tho I had taken indecent liberties. I said, "Oh, stop your complaining." It was something I'd have done to anyone & saw no reason to refrain because of my special feelings for

Thursday, August 28, 1980

August 1980						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

241st Day — 125 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

him — tho I admit I took special pleasure in doing it to him.

These past 2 weeks I've had a bad muscle cramp in the back of my neck + shoulder that I am sure is nervous tension due to my preoccupation with my feelings for him.

He's definitely no fool + can tell when I'm unsure what I'm talking about. He often "exposes" me.

This morn I got very dressed up for work + looked great. I hoped I'd see him on the street on his way to work. And there he was, on his bike across the street. I called out + waved. He waved, looked me over good, said something I didn't hear, + kept walking, he crossed over. (Now I think he may have crossed to exchange pleasantries with me, but I had kept walking. Dumb Shit) I'm so glad I looked so good — first time he's seen me in suit + tie, I think.

Friday, August 29, 1980

242nd Day — 124 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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28	29	30				

7-14-81

Dan came over to my place last night, saying he was bummed out + needed to be cheered up. Basically he's tired of Kooka's 2 girlfriends shacking up at their place, but he's also had it with Tom. He says no way will Tom be moving into this house with them as previously planned; that all Tom wants to do is "fuck Kooka" + that he's "a snake." I encouraged him to put his foot down + he said he was "going to have a long talk with Kooka tonight," and he's held off so long because he (Dan) is "a pussy." I told him he had to "be a man" + speak up. I gotta hand it to him, tho; he's a real selfless guy... he puts up with shit a lot longer than I would... especially the way Kooka carries on with Tom. Anyway he had a splinter in his thumb that several people tried to remove, including a nurse, but couldn't — so I gave it a try + got it out no problem. He was super grateful + I know he was glad he came over. I said I didn't think Tom wanted to fuck Kooka, but, conversely, likes her because he knows

Saturday, August 30, 1980

August 1980						
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24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

243rd Day — 123 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

he'll never have to deliver. Dan started on how he thinks Tom's problem is he has a little dick "about as big as this" (showing a length about 3 times the size of mine) & that he probably jacks off with his thumb & one finger (which is what I do). I laughed ha ha & thought, God, if he only knew! I said, "Oh, I don't know" & told Dan how Tom was so disgusted that than one girl "let him fuck her." Dan said, "Don't you know, Lou, that's part of the little dick syndrome." I said Dan was right about Tom - maybe I'd have a better chance. I said I just think Tom's not as straight as he'd like to think he is.

Had a dream a few nights ago that Dan, Kooka, Tom & I were in a room talking & Dan called me "Sheila," & they all sat looking at me, knowingly, & I covered up my face & cried, "Oh no! no!" feeling I had lost my friends.

Sunday, August 31, 1980

244th Day — 122 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

September 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

7-15-81

Well, Dan did it. Told Kooka her girlfriend who's been staying with Tom 3 weeks now had to move along + Dan said she wasn't too mad about that. But then he also told her he doesn't want to move in with Tom, because all Tom wants is a piece of ass off of Kooka, + which means, Dan said, that Tom doesn't give a shit about Dan + Dan doesn't want to live with someone who doesn't give a shit about him (which I thought was a real good way of putting it). Well, she got really pissed at that + went off to the gym (I assume meeting Tom) + Dan came over, invited me to dinner, which we made + ate together. We'd made plans to go hear a band, but decided to see a movie instead. Kooka came back just in time to go. She's plenty pissed. Acting like a whipped puppy. When she + I were off alone she said she's sick of "all this shit" + thinks she should go off of her own sometimes. I said I think that's a good idea every once in a while. Well, she acted very pissy all night,

walking ahead of us, not talking, sulking — I wish she'd've stayed home. I felt she believes I helped stir Dan up + am partially responsible for his putting the damper on her "affair", which is somewhat true, but surely not my fault! So it'll be interesting to see how Tom reacts to this whole thing. It may be that I won't see him over at their place much anymore but will have to stick my neck out on the chopping block + go over to his place, possibly meet his wrath, as I'm sure Kooka's given him the gist already. I felt bad, tho, cuz I really wanted Tom to see these Warhol movies we went to, but dared not ask if he was coming along. I think Dan's more together than any of us other three! I'm really beginning to dislike Kooka — she's a little cunt.

7-17-81

Went to another movie with Dan + Kooka last night. I called Dan "Tom" again + he corrected me — I could just slap myself

Monday, September 1, 1980

245th Day — 121 days to follow

Labor Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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26	27	28	29	30	31	

when I do that! Kooler saw me looking out their window at Tom's window. When she came I pretended I was just looking at the sky — she wasn't fooled & said so. Later I told her that was mean for her to say that, even though it was true. It's obvious the Tom subject is a touchy one between her & Dan. I can't help being very jealous of her association with Tom — Sure, she's going to the gym with him it seems every night, but she's also been skipping school all week! Pisses me off that it's so easy for her to flirt & carry on with him & I am hindered by my fucking body. In trying to think all this out, I realize the one thing that may make him turn toward me (his knowing I used to be a woman) is also the thing I feel I must not do so as not to jeopardize my relationships with all these people. I want to be a god damn normal, sexually-functional gay man & it's all this crap I have to consider

Tuesday, September 2, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

246th Day — 120 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

(my body) that just hinders all my feelings + relationships. I can't even go to Tom honestly as a man + put myself at his mercy. — Well, Dan + Kooka are going to Mexicali in a few weeks + that'll leave Tom + I. I'm going to go over to his place (probably before they leave) just to continue contact with him — as it doesn't look like I'll be seeing him at Dan's anymore. I'm afraid to go to him, tho — afraid of rejection, afraid of the hopelessness of our relationship, afraid of my attraction to him + how that will affect our "friendship", especially when I can't even deliver, afraid I will be a bumbling uncomfortable fool (but then I did say I was willing to be a fool for him). This attraction is so strong, I can't even present myself as an interesting person. All the interesting things I've done + am doing are TS-related + I can't mention. The whole fucking deal really stinks. I wish I could think

Wednesday, September 3, 1980

247th Day — 119 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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19	20	21	22	23	24	25
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of what we'll talk about when I do go see him. It's so hard to overcome this physical attraction - I think sometimes I shouldn't pursue this relationship with him at all. I think I should just go to him & if there are questions about my status (like why don't I have any lovers, why am I pursuing him instead of getting out on Castro with the other gay men), I'll just tell him I have a physical deformity that prevents me from doing a lot of things I'd like to. If he questions, I'll say I have a deformed cock.

7-18-81

Kooka's being a lot more friendly to me now. But Tom hasn't been around since Sunday. Jim called me this morning & invited me over to his place tonight. Maybe I should just put my energy in trying to get it back together with him ....

Thursday, September 4, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

248th Day — 118 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

7-19-81

Sometimes I feel like I've died + gone to heaven. Yesterday I wanted to do so many things, but didn't know if I'd do any of them. Went on the roof, lied in the sun, (it was sunny for the first day in a week, it seemed) and the 18 year old boy from Nicaragua appears, all dressed to the hilt — he's a very pretty, pampered boy — and wants to smoke a joint, goes to get his tapes to play, pages ALL THE WAY through The Advocate, is very cordial + well-mannered. We sat a long time, getting along well, when he asked if he could borrow my tape player to go to Dolores Park — I was offended + said no — that I felt that was asking a lot of me. He called me tight. I said it was like asking to borrow someone's car. He disagreed. He left. I got dressed + went to Thrift Town to

Friday, September 5, 1980

249th Day — 117 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

~~by~~ buy Jim some dishes. Resolved to go to Tom's. Found where I remembered his apt to be (I WAS RIGHT, TOO!) but no answer at the bell. So I went down the back stairs where I knew he'd be, and brought a piece of paper + pen to leave a note in case he wasn't there. He was there! putting on a record, and looking up at me with his beautiful sparkling eyes, that I can't even look into. He chirped up, ~~Oh, I~~ "Oh, low, just happening by?" or something smart-alecky like that. I said "Oh, yes, just passing through + thought I'd drop by." He invited me in. And there with him was the little 18-year-old! Hmmm [Today the 18-yr-old asked me if I didn't have any friends!!! I said yes, but they were in different places, not here. Then I looked him in the eye and said, "I don't like a lot of people." He smiled.] Tom was oh so very pleased to see me + asked to borrow my vacuum. I went to get it. Tom's place is

Saturday, September 6, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

250th Day — 116 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

absolutely beautiful, but he's living with some fruity 30-yr-old who is so fastidious Ted Tom's afraid to touch anything in the apt! Wierd relationship For some reason, Tom said I am a snob. I denied it & asked why he said that. He said "Because you are." I said I didn't think I was better than anyone else. He agreed that I didn't. Then I wasn't a snob, I said. He said I was, too. — So I don't know what that was all about. — but I just said to him, "I'm not a snob, I'm just scared." I said that to him twice. — Well, we ended up ignoring the 18-year-old, just about. I told him he should have come see these movies with us on Tuesday. He said, real solidly, "No." Asked him if he'd seen All That Jazz and he said he thought it stunk, "Why do I want to see a movie of someone dying!??"

Sunday, September 7, 1980

251st Day — 115 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
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I said well it was playing + I wondered if he wanted to go but sorry I asked. (Well actually, it didn't quite happen that way, but just about.) Then I said well, there were also some more Warhol films coming he should really see (MAYBE THAT'S WHY HE CALLS ME A SNOB — WELL, TOUGH, I KNOW SOME GOOD SHIT BECAUSE I'M OLDER + HE DOESN'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT LIFE). The three ones [redacted] on Tuesday we saw were so great. He asked, "When? Tuesday?" I said "Yeah." He said "Yeah, sure, OK, I'll go. OK...." I said, no, I meant this PAST Tuesday, the ones Dan + Paula + I saw. "There's none this Tuesday!" So the guy agreed to go to a movie with me, and I didn't even ASK him! HA HA. So now when those Warhol films do come I won't be scared to say "let's go." Well, his roommate returned with some Joe Dallesandro type friend who said he just got done busting

Monday, September 8, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

252nd Day — 114 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

up a restaurant (Tom says to me sarcastically "And they even made him pay for his burrito!" I said shit, he's lucky they didn't make him pay for the chair he reportedly busted over this guy.), and

... my little Nicaraguan friend interrupted me at this point in the writing, and the evening culminated in my giving Tom Frapolette. FINALLY!

Tuesday, September 9, 1980

253rd Day — 113 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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26	27	28	29	30	31	

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?

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.

What fields have bred thee,
or what groves
Concealed thee, O Mysterious 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
and the sweet leaves drip
Forth, bloodlike, in death.

Wednesday, September 10, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

254th Day — 112 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

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 A DOVE'S
SAY, VENUS HATH NO GIRL
NO FRONT OR FEMALE CURL
AMONG HER LOVES.

THY SWEET LOW BOSOM, THY CLOSE HAIR,
THY STRAIT SOFT FLANKS
AND SLENDERER FEET
THY VIRGINAL STRANGE AIR
ARE THESE NOT OVER FAIR
FOR LOVE TO GREET?

HOW SHOULD HE GREET THEE?
WHAT NEW NAME
FIT TO MOVE ALL MEN'S HEARTS,
COULD MOVE THEE,

Thursday, September 11, 1980

255th Day — 111 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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DEAF TO LOVE OR SHAME,
LOVE'S SISTER, BY THE SAME MOTHER
AS LOVE . . .

AH SWEET, THE MAIDEN'S MOUTH IS COLD,
HER BREAST-BLOSSOMS ARE SIMPLY RED,
HER HAIR MERE BROWN OR GOLD
FOLD OVER SIMPLE FOLD
BINDING ~~HER HEAD.~~

THY MOUTH IS MADE OF FIRE AND WINE
THY BARREN BOSOM TAKES MY KISS
AND TURNS MY SOUL TO THINE
AND TURNS ~~THY~~ THY LIP TO MINE
AND MINE IT IS.

THOU ~~HAST~~ A SERPENT IN THINE HAIR
IN ALL THE CURLS THAT CLOSE & CLING
AND AH, THY BREAST-FLOWER!
AH LOVE, THY MOUTH TOO FAIR
TO KISS AND STING . . .

Friday, September 12, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

256th Day — 110 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

CLEAVE TO ME,
LOVE ME,
KISS MINE EYES,
SATIATE THY LIPS WITH LOVING ME.
NAY, FOR THOU SHALT NOT RISE
LIE STILL
AS LOVE THAT DIES
FOR LOVE OF THEE,

MINE ARMS ARE CLOSE ABOUT THINE HEAD
MY LIPS ARE PERVENT 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.

Saturday, September 13, 1980

257th Day — 109 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

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26	27	28	29	30	31	

He says "Oh, no. Another poem? You're embarrassing!"

I said, "I am not! Take it and shut up!"

(continued)

→ Tom's Goofy Roommate yelled at him for leaving the dust cover up on the stereo, so Tom gathered his laundry & ~~went~~ said "Let's go over to your place & I'll do my laundry." Well, they were & even dirty clothes, all he had were puffy snuggly comforters! Blankets! (What a snuggly pretty boy.) So I say shit yeah. We ended up standing in the garage with the vacuum because he's planning on buying this piece of shit Toyota for $100 & was asking me all these technical questions on what was the matter with the fuckin' thing & "what's a gasket?" & when I know what

Sunday, September 14, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

258th Day — 108 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

a gasket is (thank God). I talked to him about Jim, too. Told him I'm thinking of asking Jim to live with me. He said "don't do it — try something different." I flipped my hand at him & said "I already did try something different!" He said NOT ME! TRY SOMETHING ELSE." Well, he told me he was out last night, so planned on just staying home & nite. Then he told me he was dating the 17-yr-old girlfriend of the girl Dan kicked out ... one of the two crazy girls! Then he said real shocked "how did I KNOW HE WAS GOING OUT WITH HER!? I said "You TOLD me!" He said, "I did!?!" Well, the fucking washer gave up the fight in the middle of his wash, so he wanted to take his shit to a laundromat. & I got my wash basket for him. He was pissed & didn't have a

Monday, September 15, 1980

259th Day — 107 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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PLASTIC BAG for the wet clothes. I told him I don't have nothin' like that. So he's carrying this goddamn plastic dumpster of heavy wet blankets & he whimpers, "Help me carry this, Lou! It's heavy!"

Well, suddenly there's Dan coming out of a car & calling out to me. I went over to talk to him & Tom emerges, sees me with Dan, gathers up his shit & doesn't know whether he should talk to Dan or not. He decides to. I say to Tom "600 bucks, man. That's all he wants for this car." Because the goon Dan was with asked me if I wanted to buy his car for $600. So I said that to Tom. He was pretty cool, quiet, finally he said goodbye & he & I left. Me helping him with his fucking laundry — talk about a fool in love

Tuesday, September 16, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

260th Day — 106 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

So he lashes out at me, "Why did you tell him I was buying a car!?!?" I denied doing so, and he asked me if I wanted to buy his car! He accused me of being "a gossip." I said "I am not! Why do you say that? huh? what do YOU KNOW?" He said nothing!!! Little shit.

So we went to the laundromat. He borrowed $5 from me & went to buy some food. He returns with a burrito for himself, and one for me! ...

Ah, Love, what shall be said of thee?

I watch him when I know I shouldn't.

But I don't care.

He knows how I see things differently,

He says, "Oh, Lou, you're so GAY."

Wednesday, September 17, 1980

261st Day — 105 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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26	27	28	29	30	31	

Then I began thinking of Jim
And suddenly Tom was gone
I began walking home
& turned to see Tom
returning
I walked back to take my leave
And said goodnight

Jim.
I took him dishes
I asked if he'd consider living
with me
He said not in my building
I said I won't move
He said he's thought of it already
(He's such a spoiled thing)
I said I had 3 conditions
thought
One: Had he clean up after himself
(He moaned, like "oh, bullshit)
But Tom I added, "No glove
collections"
and he laughed

Thursday, September 18, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

262nd Day — 104 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Next rule: Had he not told anyone about me. ~~Do~~ He said he has to, because he doesn't want people to think he's queer + what is he supposed to say happened to this woman he was with 10 years? I said well fine, if it's less weird for him to say "she got a sex change + now I'm living with her" — fine, those are HIS friends, but just don't tell MY friends because it means too much to me. He said well OK forget it then I said OK forget it because it means too much to me. Well, then he said I was selfish, because I wanted it MY way. I said it was all clear in my mind, that it IS true he was my lover. And I sat there, while he confirmed to me that he could see how there was a line of continuity in my mind about my

Friday, September 19, 1980

263rd Day — 103 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

relationship with him, but there wasn't for him, I asked "Really? There isn't for you?" He said no, But then he said yes.

He said he didn't think he could live with me because I partied too much & he'd get jealous of my "lovers." I said I had nothing for him to be jealous of, that ~~there~~ he was the one having flings around! But he knew I was flattered to hear that.

I said we could be like Al and Tom [redacted] Those 2 guys have been living together a long time.

I told Jim $100/mo. He's very tempted.

He asked what my third rule was. I said, "No sex." He said oh, now you don't want to have sex with me!?! I said "I never said I did! When did I say I wanted to have sex with you?" He backed off.

Saturday, September 20, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

264th Day — 102 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

So he's actually thinking about it now & I believe he will. I told him no time limit, whenever he wants to, fine with me.

I figured the only things I'd have to give up are my beat-off sessions. I won't be able to have these prolonged masturbation festivals. But maybe with this constant company, I won't find them so necessary.

We talked about my buying a car. I said I have better things to save for. He said I thought you weren't going for that. But I said, "I have to do something. Man, I feel like my luck is against me all." (He thinks he can save me from dread operation.) I said I think I need to talk to [redacted] again. He said, "Yeah, check out the options."

Sunday, September 21, 1980

265th Day — 101 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

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So it's true, man.
He will move in with me,
& told him all & told Dan &
Kooka was Nat & was with him
for 10 years, Nat we moved out here
together, & Nat he left me for a woman,
"Which is all true." He doesn't
want people to know we were ex-
lovers, because Nat makes him look
gay. I chided him Nat he needn't
act so innocent, like he hasn't been
with boys, but he answered me
before I even questioned & said
"Yeah, but Nat was in the past,"
& said, "Yeah, so were we."
I said Natcher doesn't have
to know. He said yeah, Nat's what
he means. I said Yeah, okay, I
know what he's saying.
I'll play along.
I think God, do I really
want him around?

Monday, September 22, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

266th Day — 100 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I sit back thinking of life's
ironies meaning
And my latest fling
It's the same old story
All of their glory is a pantomime

Oh mother of ~~gold~~ pearl
I wouldn't trade you
for the whole world

7-22-81

Dan said he + his brother were talking about "what bitches" their wives are + discussing the "advantages of homosexuality", saying that we have it made + it's the perfect life, but the problem is (and Dan + I said this in unison) "Can you get off on it?" He wanted to stay home, and Kookie + I went to dinner. She told me Tom's new girlfriend knows about my feelings for Tom + "feels sorry" for me + bad because she + Tom are together in front of me. She told Tom to be nice to me

Tuesday, September 23, 1980

267th Day — 99 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

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or something like that. That's really, really fine, I think. I feel so goddamn happy. Dan asked when my vacation is & asked me to come with them for a week in Oregon next month. They must really like me! I think I'll go, too. — Thinking about the possibility of Jim moving in with me. We parted with the distinct possibility of it happening. I'm happy about that, too. Everything I hoped would happen has.

When I told him my 3 conditions for moving in: one was "no sex." He said, "Oh! That's a change from the last time I talked to you!" I said, "What, no sex?" He nodded smugly. I said, "I never said I wanted to have sex with you." His face literally fell. He said, real quiet, "No." (Did he think, just because I said I used my vagina, that I meant I wanted to have sex with him? Maybe that's why I rather want him to move in with me, because I really DON'T want to have sex with him. He's really not

Wednesday, September 24, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

268th Day — 98 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

all that attractive ...).

7-26-81

Oh, oh, and the beat goes on.

QUOTABLE QUOTE:

"The girls dress up for each other, and the boys just want to stand on the corner and boogy." — Kim

So Friday night we all go to the bar where Bridget works & wish her happy birthday. The sweet doll of a man I wrote about on June 15 was there, and it turns out Mary knows him from when she first moved out here & was picking up men in the gay bars! She's had sex with him on several occasions, and I remember her telling me about him! HA HA So he joins our table and remembers me, too. He flirts outrageously with <u>everyone</u>. Mary & I go with him to his car where we smoke his marijuana & snort his cocaine. Back at the bar,

Thursday, September 25, 1980

269th Day — 97 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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I go to the jukebox and he follows me & say I dislike the bar, so straight & boring. He agrees with me, asks where I hang out. Told him Polk & Castro. He told me he preferred there, too, but guesses he's not all the way out of the closet yet. I told him I was, that everyone at my work knew, too, & once you do come out, it's not as big of a deal as you thought it'd be. Well, we all retired to Mary & Rusty's to party. Just had a super fun time. He continued to discreetly brush up against me; smile & nod at me invitingly, etc etc etc. Once I was going with the bathroom & he followed me. I caught him around the waist & kissed him & tried to pull him into the bathroom with me. He said, "Not yet! Not here!" and explained that he was trying to get Steininger. I laughed & said forget it! He said no, no, he wanted to see if he could, but that I shouldn't go away because he'll be back for me later! That's all

Friday, September 26, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

270th Day — 96 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

he needed to say! So as the night wore on, people trickled home and then Kathy was saying goodbye and going home. Kim & I are suddenly the only ones here. I told him I was just going to stay here & he could, too, if he wanted. I turned out the light, laid on the couch and moved over. He crawled in beside me & we cuddled up. He laid perfectly still as I opened his shirt. He rested his arms ~~back~~ above his head as I ran my fingers over his smooth, hard chest, kissing & licking his chest, his nipples, and he moaned and his breathing quickened. Slowly I loosened his blue jeans and reached inside. He was hard. I took my time feeling inside his pants & licking his chest. He wiggled only slightly and helped me lower his blue jeans. I licked and kissed and sucked his testicles, his penis. He put his hand on my hair, or on my shoulder. Rusty suddenly comes

Saturday, September 27, 1980

271st Day — 95 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

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from he back to go to the bathroom, putting us directly in his sight range. Kein tensed up, but seeing I continued on without flinching, he relaxed again. [Rusty later tells the story that he went to the bathroom and "it looked like someone was saying their prayers"... that he couldn't tell which one of us it was. I said "I was kneeling and giving thanks."] Well, he was plenty hard + aroused but wouldn't do a goddamn thing himself, so I didn't sweat trying to make him come, but just took as much pleasure as I could. When he got up to go to the bathroom, I opened up the sofabed. We slept a little, but I woke after, stroking him, kissing him. Soon it was light out, I lifted his quilt and rubbed + kissed his ass, still covered by his blue jeans. He moaned in pleasure, encouraging me. I shoved my hand inside, feeling his ass, trying to find the opening there. He moved to let me open his

Sunday, September 28, 1980

September 1980						
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21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

272nd Day — 94 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

pants + yank them down. I stroked + kissed his ass and licked between the cheeks. When I got ~~at~~ the hole good + wet, I fingered it and slowly inserted my finger. He didn't flinch. I finger-fucked him, but soon I got so turned on I had to stop. [I think now ... I could easily have fucked him, had I been able. He would have let me put my cock in him, I know it!] I laid down with my mouth at his hip, and he turned to give me his hard cock, and again I took my pleasure; he moved slightly a few times to put his penis further into my mouth, but again I felt he wasn't working hard enough to deserve coming. So when I got too turned on, or too ~~to~~ tired, I stopped. Later I laid beside him and put my hand into my pants and jerked off. He turned his face toward me, and I know he knew I was masturbating

Monday, September 29, 1980

273rd Day — 93 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

October 1980

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I came. After I caught my breath, I reached over (with the same hand I had used to jerk myself off) and stroked his tousled blond curls. What a beautiful man! He turned his face the other way, I continued petting his hair. He fell back to sleep. He had told me ~~the~~ during the evening that he had to work at 9 a.m. At 8:45 he suddenly awoke & when I told him the time, he sprang out of bed and buttoned his shirt, zipped up his pants, grabbed his jacket. He came back over to the bed and held out his hand and said goodbye, hurriedly. I grasped his hand and squeezed it and said "Goodnight." He dashed out the door, and I turned over & fell asleep.

Oh, God. I am so happy. My life as a gay man has been so fulfilling, so perfect, everything I could have hoped for. The beauty of a man loving a man just takes away my breath.

Tuesday, September 30, 1980

September 1980						
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28	29	30				

274th Day — 92 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

— So Cuca (THAT'S HOW IT'S SPELLED!) & Dan are in Mexicali this week. I saw Tom in passing twice, no, three times this weekend and each time he couldn't muster up enough friendliness to say a few lousy nothings to me. What a crybaby. I consoled myself by imagining that he tried to fuck his little girlfriend and he couldn't get a hard-on, and so now he's all freaked out. Ha Ha This last time I saw him & he walked away real abruptly, I wanted to say, "Well, poo on you! Give me back my vacuum cleaner!"

7-30-81

I miss Tom. I don't know why. I miss seeing him and talking with him. I wish he could see being my friend, even though he can't see being my lover. I guess I've scared him off, being so forward with my feelings, but I couldn't have done it any

other way... and he himself told me he likes things upfront. I try to think of us on a "friend" level, but can't specify exactly what we have as a common ground on which to base this friendship. He's into photography, cars, weight lifting. I have a measure of interest in all these, but not enough (maybe) to fall back on - when I know all I really want to be with him for is because I like him so much, I like his ways, his manner, his aura. How can I go to him so that he will welcome me? I have a good excuse - he has my vacuum I need back - but I want to appeal to his friendship. I like him too much to just let it fall by the wayside without even talking about it. In a way I wish I could tell him about myself, to assure him I'm not a fuck-off. I think he might get that impression... here I am 30 years old, still an "administrative assistant, sort of a glorified secretary" and seem to have no hobbies, interests,

Wednesday, October 1, 1980

October 1980						
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26	27	28	29	30	31	

275th Day — 91 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

motivation. & well I could tell him where all my energies have been directed. — I think I should go to him & see what the problem is before I jump to conclusions that's what it is, and then reveal what I didn't need to, and then have to deal with that TOO.

I walk out of my office bldg to go to lunch. I see a guy walking toward me, & glance at him, but he's not very goodlooking, so I look away. As we're still walking toward each other, I notice he's still looking at me, so as we near, I look back at him ... AND IT'S JIM! So the guy has a tie, a sweater vest and a sport coat on ... the first time in my life I've seen a tie on him. I was surprised he knew how to tie it! He'd just finished interviewing for a job as an office clerk (this is all too much) and came by to see me for lunch. We had a very nice

Thursday, October 2, 1980

276th Day — 90 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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time. Most importantly, I think I'm off the hook from Nat offer to live with him. The more I thought of it, the less I liked it — mainly because I'd never be able to masturbate or relax when he was around. If there were a separate bedroom for him, maybe I'd do it. But he tells me he's looking for another place, but with rents so high he may just stay where he is, or he's thinking of answering a "share apartment" ad for a roommate. I said I thought that was a good idea, and never brought up my offer.

8-3-81

Another weekend that can't be beat. So I phone Jim to see if he'd go to a movie with me, but he didn't want to. While I was packing to go on this fun family camping trip, my little Nicaraguan friend drops by all dressed up + he spends a lot of time watching himself dance in

Friday, October 3, 1980

October 1980						
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277th Day — 89 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

my mirrors. He says we should phone Tom to come over, but I said I didn't have his number & neither did he. He dances for me, & tell him he's good and should study dance. He tells me, "You fuck around too much," and I have no idea what he meant.

Later Friday night I go over to Tom's. A light is on in his room. I knock, but his roommate yells through the door that Tom's not there. I was going to write a note to leave for him, but his roommate asked who should he say stopped by, I answered, "Lou" and left it at that. I figured Tom was out with his girlfriend.

Early Saturday morning, we take off north of the city: Bridget, Charlie, Jake, Brian, Kathy and Cheyney, Mary, Rusty, Buddy & I. I had gone after work Friday to a swank gay men's clothing store on Castro &

Saturday, October 4, 1980

278th Day — 88 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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finally bought myself a pair of swim trunks. And I looked beautiful ... I look beautiful in it. We got a place about 60 miles north, called Sugar Loaf State Park or something, and set up camp. I complained there was no swimming and found out about a swimming area nearby. It was the fun Uncle Lou and watched Buddy, playing frisbee with Jake, Bri & Cheyney while the rest of them put the campsite together. I felt very independent, travelling light, only having to worry about my own care ... not a families'. We all laid in the sun and, when we got bored, piled in the car & went to the swimming hole. Spring Lake — do you believe it? It was perfectly beautiful — roped off shallow area for the kids, and inner tubes, paddle boats, no problem with drinking, smoking or playing music. It was perfect. I watched the young men and I

Sunday, October 5, 1980

October 1980						
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279th Day — 87 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

felt so attractive, even though I still have to put tape over my scars to keep the sun off them. Who cares anyway, I was still one of the best looking guys around. Mary Ellen and Kathy both sincerely told me how cute I was, and Kathy said if she were a girl (!) (we laughed), she'd be eyeing me up. Then Rusty pointed out to me the 4 gay men just behind us on the beach. They were older guys, not being blatant, but definitely two pairs of lovers. ~~Then~~ Thereafter I put on a little show for them and they watched as I pranced around, sunning myself, oiling myself, combing my hair, toweling dry. When we drove back to the campsite, we had to show our fee receipt to the ranger, but he was dillying around with another car, so we pulled around the other side of his booth and

Monday, October 6, 1980

280th Day — 86 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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just held up the receipt. Well, he reprimanded us, saying next time wait in the line. Rusty pipes up, "Hey, we ain't got all day, pal!" and we zoomed away, all of us in stitches. [Earlier he had referred to me as "she." When he + I went to get firewood with Jake, I commented, "So it's still hard for you to say 'he'?" He tried to poo-poo it off. Jake said that he never had problems with that. I said yeah, I think the kids do better than the adults at that. Jake said yeah, because kids know which is which and they don't get confused. Child wisdom.]

So we started cooking up the food and doing quiet things alone. I sat under a nearby tree and read Mary Renault's Charioteer (so far a little disappointing in its lack of physical affection/contact). It was about that time that Rusty started calling me "My man, my Main Man," as he fired up a joint for us ... a term

Tuesday, October 7, 1980

October 1980						
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281st Day — 85 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

he seems to use only for his very close buddies. Well, we were all a-smokin' and a-drinkin' and we all ate and started playing tapes on my recorder (my reggae was soon veto-ed out). Dancin' and a-singin'. Even little Buddy was out there! Rusty was being pretty loud-drunk and sometimes offensive. Bridget & Mary were cold-shouldering him for being too drunk. Oh, oh! Here comes the ranger. Rusty was silent. The ranger tells us to turn down the music, please, we're pretty loud. We say OK and the ranger turns to leave, but just as he was still within earshot, Rusty yells, "Hey, I remember you from last time!" And indeed it was the ticket-taker Rusty snapped at last time. "I pay my two dollar! This here spot is MINE tonight! Don't you come 'round

Wednesday, October 8, 1980

282nd Day — 84 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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here tellin' me ta turn down my tunes, man!" Bridget burst out laughing! I said, egging him on, "Now just try to settle down here now! He man's only doing his job." Rusty playing along, "Hey, I don't take no messages from no Western Union message boy!" Well, we were all laughing so hard. It was then Rusty started saying, "My Main Man here is gonna take care of it... My Main Man Lou!" So great. here comes the ranger a second time, and I figured, well, if I'm the Main Man I guess I better take care of it. So I went up to the ranger ~~with~~ to get our rental receipts because he was contesting that we brought the truck in later and hadn't paid the fee for it. I showed him both the receipts for the cars. He thanked me, I thanked him. I was prepared to

Thursday, October 9, 1980

October 1980						
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283rd Day — 83 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

talk him down about Rusty, but didn't have to. I came back a hero, sayin' "No problem!" So Kathy volunteers to sleep in the back of the truck with me, instead of in the tent with the others. Kind of weird, but I didn't care. She had seemed awfully chummy all night. So we laid awake and looked at the stars and I let her bullshit me about which constellations were which. But I did call her on a few good ones, and one of them was when she claimed a sound we heard was a raccoon mating call, and it turned out to be Charlie snoring! We got very little sleep, saw lots of shooting stars. In the distance we hear the loud music partying going on in the campsite around us.

In the morning I wake up to birds chirping above my head.

Friday, October 10, 1980

284th Day — 82 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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It was dewy out, but already warmish. (This was an open-bed truck). And next campsite towns is a very beautiful nearly naked male torso sunning himself in the morning light. I played along, stripping down to my swim trunks and laying on the side of the truck on my back. They were 4 & I believe obviously gay guys, all primping and stretching and sunning. I thought — we have always been here. I always wondered where we were

Oh Jim Jim where is our party?

I went with Rusty in the truck as we returned to the swim hole. We got along splendidly, he winking and nodding at me. As we set up a little tent for Buddy so she wouldn't get burnt and got ~~this~~ our shit arranged, a youngish man (maybe 35-40) alone came and plopped down

Saturday, October 11, 1980

October 1980						
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285th Day — 81 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

very near my blanket, and for the rest of the afternoon I was Tadzio. I was so obviously beautiful, laying there in those tight little bun-hugging swim trunks. Even with the tape over my scars, I felt more beautiful than any other person within my eyesight, and I fantasized the man gazing at me longingly, and indeed I did catch him doing so several times. I watched his eyes on me, I stretched and turned and laughed for him, giving him a show of my beautiful body. I took a special pleasure in being alone, obviously not with any of the women — and seemingly more friendly with the men. One time Charlie laid on my blanket and I teased him loudly. I was beautiful and alone and sexy and happy.

Sunday, October 12, 1980

286th Day — 80 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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When we gathered up to leave I fantasized the ending of Death in Venice. I planned to somehow say goodbye to him, even if it was a special smile and a nod. But as I gathered to go, and lingered behind until I was the last one here, he refused to look at me. Closet case??

I was home no half hour when my doorbell rings and I figure it's Luca or Dan, but my face very obviously lit up when I am gazing at Tom. He smiles, embarrassed at my obvious pleasure, and says in a staccato tone: "Lou! I'm very Sorry I Haven't Returned Your Vacuum Cleaner Yet!" I said quietly, nodding and looking down, "Well, yes, you are delinquent in the returnal of the vacuum." He said, "Well are you going to be here a while — I'll bring it right now." I said sure.

Monday, October 13, 1980

October 1980						
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287th Day — 79 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I ate bacon and eggs before he returned, the whole while I wondered how I would keep him here talking to me for a while and not just leave. Well, he did act like he was staying and then I asked about his car. He asked if I wanted to drive it. I said sure. He almost flew out of the apartment, as he has no license and can't drive it. But, I couldn't drive a stick shift, so he drove after all. I found out later it was only the second time he'd driven. We had a great time going all around — he was so serious and such a careful, slow, unsure driver. Asking can he turn right on a red, shit like that. I went on about what a great car it is + all he needs is a tune-up. Told him where I'd been all weekend — he asking had I

Tuesday, October 14, 1980

288th Day — 78 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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come by early Saturday to demand my vacuum back? I said no. I came by about 9 pm Friday and I never said anything about the vacuum. And then he started bitching about what an ass his roommate is and ~~how~~ how all he does is hang around the house all the time and he wishes he'd "take a walk sometimes." I laughed! He said I sounded like I had a lot better time than he did. I said "why? what did you do?" He said "sat around the house." Of course, my first thought was "what happened to your little Girlfriend?" but I didn't say it. Hmmmm...

Well, I was oh so knowledgable about me can and said he could go wherever he wanted, just so we can push the car back to his garage.

He had a great time, but was oh so serious, oh so contemplative.

He makes me love him and be

Wednesday, October 15, 1980

October 1980						
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289th Day — 77 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

afraid to look at him LEST MY LOOK PRESS HARDER THAN AN INDRAWN BREATH. He smashed into the side of the garage as he backed into it and I made no notice, telling him how many near veen misses I smashed off my Toyota going in & out of the garage. He asked if I had any marijuana and he came up to smoke a joint. Oh, Tom, Tom. It was like old times. I'd all of a sudden feast my eyes on you and you'll look right back at me and smile embarrassed but confident of my love, of my appreciation for him.

Rusty had promised to join the gym with me (Tom's gym) with Charlie & maybe. I wanted to tell Tom, but didn't want him to think I was joining to follow him around (though, of course, there is a lot of truth to that).

Wednesday, October 16, 1980

290th Day — 76 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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We are sitting, talking, smoking and drinking hot tea from a pot, and suddenly Tom seems to burst at the seams in happiness and says, oh, he just doesn't know why he feels so GOOD. I say, "it's the car, man, you can go anywhere you want now." He jumps up and says that's it! That's why he feels so good ... he'd been wondering what it was. He says "Yeah, I can even start to look for a place to live outside the city where it's not so expensive to live."

And I picture my raven-haired
young beauty
Hidden away in a plastic
apartment building
in Daly City
My hidden lost jewel
Those blue sparkling eyes
When he leaves, I call out,
"Don't be so long in coming to visit again!"

Friday, October 17, 1980

October 1980						
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291st Day — 75 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

8-8-81

It's after work and sunny and warm and Dan + I go to the roof to have a beer, my little ~~Nicaragua~~ Nicaraguan friend and ~~Co~~ Cuca join us. I go down for another beer and when I return there's my sweet beauty. I can't hide my happiness at seeing him sitting there + he notices so quickly. I was cooking dinner for Dan + Cuca and invited him to join us — he accepted readily. Told him Rusty + I wanted to join the gym, so why doesn't he sponsor us to get prices slashed on his next month's membership. He says oh yes he'll go with us when we join. When he + I were sitting off alone he told me he wanted to go camping in a few weekends and would I go with him? I said shit, yeah, I had a great time last weekend. He said "good" and then said he wanted to bring his brother along

Saturday, October 18, 1980

292nd Day — 74 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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too if Ted was ok. I said sure, remembering he'd told me he's the oldest, so when I asked, he said his brother was 16. I asked if he was a cool kid + he said yeah. So, shit!!! We talked a lot about his car, and once again, like he does every so often, he was so relaxed and open to me, smiling and enjoying each other's company. [The night before the Nicaraguan boy says to me, "You're sexy!" I said "I'm sexy?" He laughed. I smiled and said, "I know." I often wonder if he's trying to flirt with me.] So I made a great fuckin' dinner and all 4 of us ate our fill, plus my little Nic. friend (David) had some later. I know Tom was impressed. So he starts lifting my weights while I was setting the table + only he + I are in the apt. He puts every weight I had on the bar (65 lbs) + starts curling it. Shit. I tried to watch his beautiful body as he doin' it

Sunday, October 19, 1980

October 1980						
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293rd Day — 73 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

know - Ken & thought she & why am & hiding & HE's NOT — so & now constantly watched. He had me try it and & was so humiliated at even trying, but & did 2½ good curls & he highly praised my form & said & was doing them absolutely correct. David said he wanted to try & everyone guffawed at him but He fucker did a whole mess of curls & freaked us all out. Cuca was acting like she wasn't here, and as far as & was concerned, she wasn't. Maybe she doesn't do it consciously, but & feel her battling me for Tom's attention, even now. But Tom no longer gets caught up in her game. Tom tells me & have "fat" arms but when & protested he clarified himself saying he meant "big" not "flabby," that my shoulders were smaller than his. (& wanted to see his bare chest! & I've never seen him with his shirt

Monday, October 20, 1980

294th Day — 72 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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off.) So Dan & Cuca go home and Hey tried to get Tom to go, too, but he said he was staying and Cuca interjects, "Ok, we're gonna leave you two alone Hon!" I said Tom's a big boy, he can handle it. When we're alone I ask him how Elena is doing (Hé's girlfriend). He was obviously glad I asked. So Hey are having sex, but she doesn't want to get serious & he does & so he told her when she wants to see him, she should give him a call. So that doesn't sound so good. He complained how he's got to move out of the city & I teased him about where? Oakland, he says, I laughed. Berkeley; I said that was a little better. I recommended he try North Beach, an older intellectual crowd. He said I should show him North Beach. We talked about this woman who visited me the night before. Draining I'd known her from CCSF, she used to give make-up lectures there and is

Tuesday, October 21, 1980

October 1980						
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295th Day — 71 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

a Japanese-American model. Well, Cuca came in while she was here & was Cuca ever surprised to see me entertaining such a pretty lady (actually she was "interviewing" me for a book on TS's she's supposedly co-authoring). So she (Cuca) blabs to Tom & Dan that I had this girlfriend. So when we're alone Tom encourages me to put the move on Diana. He asked if I'd ever had sex with a woman before & I said no, but does having sex with your sister count? I told him briefly (after he was so SHOCKED) about my 3-ways with Mary & Bridget. He asked if I fucked Mary, too, & I said no, I didn't think I could fuck a girl because Mary don't excite me that much. I can't get the passion going, I said, "not like I can for you." But I said it in the middle of my rap & he didn't have to respond. I asked if he'd ever had sex with

Wednesday, October 22, 1980

296th Day — 70 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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a man & he said yes! But that he (Tom) couldn't get a hard-on, or something. I said that's how I am with women. He asked if I was into S & M and I said yeah, a little, it's kind of fun to play and have someone who likes to play the same way you do. He asked what magazines I had & I hauled out my small stack (he said "ALL OF THEM!") of Playboys, Playgirls, some beaver mags Mary gave me, some Drummers, GPU NEWS. He asked if I had any TRANSVESTITE MAGAZINES and I said yeah, but none with pictures. "Why, you like those?" He said "yeah, when they look like this" and held up one of the beaver girls. I said, oh but with a dick huh? He said yeah, they turned him on. I said I had sex with a guy who had a sex change but couldn't fuck her because her hole wasn't big enough. HA HA

Thursday, October 23, 1980

October 1980						
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297th Day — 69 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

(It was true, tho.) I held up a picture of a very well-muscled man's torso & I said this is what I like!

Oh, Tom. When he finally left, I laid in bed & tears came. Should I tell him? If he is sincere about liking TV's, maybe he wouldn't be so abject to me. I wanted him in my arms so bad. Phoned Mary Ellen at 11:45 and she talked me down, saying I'm nuts if I tell him now, before I even KNOW him, just on some comment he made while paging thru dirty magazines. Not I should go camping with him + get to know him and, she said, she'd be very surprised if he soon didn't put the move on me, and I'll know when it's right. She's right, too, I knew she'd know the right thing to say.

He's a Virgo, too.

Like Jim.

Friday, October 24, 1980

298th Day — 68 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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This afternoon I went to the roof to bug-spray a table & found Herc he is in swim trunks, sitting on a towel on OUR roof, reading & eating a sandwich. He asks if I have a joint to share, says he'd like to go hear a band with me tonight, invites me over for melon.

SONG TO TOM:

I love you, I love you, I love you
That's all I want to say
Until I find a way...
I will say the only words I know
that you'll understand

I love you

Saturday, October 25, 1980

October 1980						
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299th Day — 67 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I love him at his apartment. The feelings I have are so intense. We go over to Laurence's but he's not home. Tom says he's going for something to eat, I say I have to do my laundry, I watch as he leave me, walking down the sidewalk. I go to dress, to go to get some dinner, & finally get some peace, and a chance to write in you, at 9:30 I go to Dan & Kooka's and everyone's there. Tom's there. Tom came over when I was dressing and humphed at my leather jacket, so I put on a sports coat instead. He said "Oh, no, Lon, that's too SPORTY!" He talks so fast & nervously that I can't understand him so often. When I do he's saying something gentle or childlike and I look at his tight hard young body and I can't keep away, my arms ache to touch his hair, his stomach, I want to wrap my arms around him and smother

Sunday, October 26, 1980

300th Day — 66 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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him. He soaks up every bit of attention I give him. His concert is a big success. Tom goes off by himself and dances uninhibitedly and I watch him from afar, trying to see who he likes, seeing a blonde woman and finally he's closing in on a small punker girl and they're talking, dancing. I am so happy to be me, to know he knows I'm watching him.

I find out he's a Virgo. Exactly like Jim. My God is he ever like Jim. I guess his birthday's the 20th. It's Sept 22nd Jim is the 15th, I mean the 16th.

The woman he's flirting with leaves. She's an "older woman" with 2 kids. I can't BELIEVE anyone out for a hot night would pass up a beautiful young boy who would obviously do anything. Tom told me once the way to get girls to have sex with you is just take off your clothes and they'll

Monday, October 27, 1980

October 1980						
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301st Day — 65 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

go along with it. As simple as that, I imagine myself with him, when suddenly he stands up and unbuttons his shirt and drops it on the chair, open his pants and uncovers his penis. Offering it to me. And then she gets in a taxi and leaves. I can't believe it. We walk home laughing and teasing. Cuca says something about dressing Tom up in a dress. I say yeah there's a lot of women who do that to boys. I added, Yeah, you both get all dressed up and then jerk off together. Tom heard that one and said Oh boy you ~~are~~ pervert! I said What do you mean? I just a real nice guy. I never do nuthin' to nobody.

When Dan fucks up or spills something, Tom is visibly upset. He + Dan really could ~~are~~ come to blows somehow and I'm not even really sure why. I love to imagine underlying sexual

Tuesday, October 28, 1980

302nd Day — 64 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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reasons, and fantasize. Ed Dan wants to fuck Tom's tight little ass, cause I know I one do.

When I sleep I pretend Tom is lying next to me, and I can touch his hair, stroke his chest and press him up against my body. Oh, God.

Man to man
Admit it
There's something clean
About a well-kissed boy.

Sunday morning I look like shit and don't care. I get a newspaper, make some coffee and he comes to my door. He asks if I just got up (I looked like shit) and tells me he's already had a bath. I fantasize how clean and sweet his body is. He shares Mexican cakes with me, paying his landlady

Wednesday, October 29, 1980

October 1980

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303rd Day — 63 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

gave them to him for helping with the (her) groceries. He says my coffee is good for being instant and I beg his pardon, explaining that was expensive French roast coffee. I say "You have a lot lower opinion of me ~~than~~ than I thought you did!" I play Lou Reed, good music, he bangs around in my livingroom, shadow boxing with himself, leaning out the window, I go into the next room and fold my laundry and I am so aware of him, I love him so much. I try so hard not to panic, but he simply looks at me and smiles coquettishly.

8-10-81

He is so much like Jim in a lot of ways ... his flirtation, his "sulking", the way he rebuffs me. During dinner at Cuca's, George (who sold Tom the car) wandered in & remarked teasingly that he should've sold Tom the car for $500, not $100. George asked Tom if he got it running

Thursday, October 30, 1980

304th Day — 62 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

November 1980

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+ Tom said it was "in the shop" and "I don't know what HE's talking about ... anyway, it's none of his business!" Later, when Tom + I were alone, he asked why I had said such a thing. I answered that I was just flirting with George ~~Thomas~~ and "you don't know what to go on" but George does + I don't know what the big deal is. Tom again said it wasn't my business + I said "Yeah, I know, you told me that before." God, what's his problem? It's the same kind of goofy shit Tim would get all pushed out of shape over.

But I know I was too drunk and loose-lipped. After he left, I talked pretty openly to Dan, Cuca, Dan's brother + wife (who I hear is lesbian) about my passion for Tom. Unfortunately, I mentioned to Cuca that Tom told me he'd had sex with a man already — God, if that gets back to him, he'll really be pissed!

That tequila is trouble.

This morn my ~~boss~~ boss called me in

Friday, October 31, 1980

October 1980						
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305th Day — 61 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

+ sang my high praises how great I am, what a fantastic job, he's never heard anything negative said about me by anyone, he's trying to get me a raise + a position level upgrade, what do I want for my future, "how old are you?"

Friday Tom asked if he could borrow $100 from me. I said yes + he promptly began, "the reason I want it is..." but I cut him off, saying I don't need to know the reason, that that is his business. He said "Good" + I know he appreciated that manly gentleman's agreement.

8-11-81

(on his room I see - certificate of his - his last name is Zamot.)

He is like a shining light in my heart. We look + reach after and laugh, or make a face, or smile, and we know what the other means — there's an easy understanding between us. He came by

last night, looking uncomfortable & rushed into the bathroom. He was obviously agitated. But little by little he relaxed. We looked through my maps to plan our camping trip & decided on Clear Lake over Labor Day Weekend. He looks to me for guidance on the car, on the routes. I feel like an older man ... which I am. We talk about what we need to bring. I am so happy. He mentions he'll bring his brother, and if I wanted to bring someone, it'd be OK, but, he says, there wouldn't be much room then. I don't need anyone there but him. I want this to be perfect. We drink tea & talk about work; he tells me what a jerk his roommate is [that's why he was all upset] & how he's so inconsiderate of Tom & accuses him of taking his things, when he's lived with the guy for 3 fuckin' years! When he talks, he says things & understand well. I know what he means. I believe, without reservation, in his sincerity & honesty. He tells me of a job he had when he was 17, moving furniture, "vacuuming," where

Saturday, November 1, 1980

November 1980						
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306th Day — 60 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He boss constantly harassed him sexually, asking to have sex with Tom, grabbing at him, pinching his ass, but Tom held him off. The boss, Tom said, "thought he knew something" about Tom, and acted like he wanted to "help him find himself" by having sex with him.

(I am transcribing this into this book, while Tom + I are here on the roof. He brought up the bay bell to work on; I brought this book. He finally asked me why I always have tape on my chest. I can't believe it took him so long to ask.)

Sometimes, when he really wants to get his point across and he gets excited, he looks right at me with his wide-open flashing blue/grey eyes and I soak in his boyish jet black hair and his smooth ~~red~~ white cheeks. I give him the "look" without a word. He pulls off

Sunday, November 2, 1980

307th Day — 59 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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his sweater and, in his T-shirt, lifts my barbell. He is totally relaxed and at ease now. He gathers his gym bag & prepares to leave.... Then puts it back down & says he thinks he'll stay a while longer, if that's OK, because he knows his roommate will be there with company. I am delighted. He snaps on the TV, I go to the kitchen & iron my shirts. I am overflowing with love for him. He tells me, finally, that he & Cuca had had "an affair" — they did fuck! He said I'd better keep my mouth shut about it, & I teased him that it'd be hard! He said oh, he should've gone over to Lawrence's instead! and I just laughed, knowing he didn't mean it. He talked about Elena & Cuca & Dan, & I told him it seems to me he's gotten away with a lot & has nothing to complain about. He knows I'm right. (So that little cunt, Cuca!) He says he just asks them to come up into his loft to give backrubs (God, what a corny old line!)

Monday, November 3, 1980

November 1980						
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308th Day — 58 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

and then he said (about Elena), "And then I tasted her golden cunt." He said he just had to tell someone. I'm glad he felt safe telling me, as I worry so much about my big mouth. He finally tunes in a documentary on crime in N.Y.C. I have nothing to feed him & he phones to have a pizza delivered. And I relax, knowing he'll be there a while longer. I tell him he should forget seat covers for his car & buy himself some clothes. He said he didn't enjoy buying clothes because it's so hard to find things that fit, and that he had to shop in the Boy's Dept! How glad I was to hear that! I told him I did, too. (This past weekend I mentioned to him that I'd like to buy him clothes.)

We watch the documentary — sometimes when I'd speak, he'd "shush" me. I liked that he felt comfortable enough to do that. (Many times he takes the "older man" role.)

Tuesday, November 4, 1980

309th Day — 57 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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We would laugh at times, comment on the show. I wanted to be with him forever. The pizza came. He asked if I'd ever gotten beat up & I said yeah, and told him briefly about the Gayle getting busted up & how I jumped in to rescue some guy (all true ... and I remember how Lee told me I humiliated the guys, because they were all too scared — but I jumped right in there). He said he never was beat up, but later I find out he meant just not in the past 7 years. He told me the cops stopped him twice in the past 10 days — when coming out of our garage, and when working on his car, for acting suspicious. He is such a gentle soul. I can see the frustration in him that he can't express in a socially-acceptable way, from dealing with inept, clumsy or inconsiderate people. In a way, he's like a mama's boy, while at the same time, he is totally self-sufficient. I tell him I'm not a pick-up person, that

Wednesday, November 5, 1980

November 1980

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310th Day — 56 days to follow

	CLEAR
Y	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

while I have done it, it's not really what I want. He says, "I know. You want a friend." He unconsciously reaches up under his T-shirt and strokes his chest, caressing himself. Oh, God. I love him. He didn't leave until 11:15 p.m.

8-12-81

I love it when he gets real serious with me, he knits his pretty eyebrows + crooks his arm + strokes his chin hair — He few he has (like mine!) — and his eyes sparkle, and he says, "They said they were giving me ... no, they were adjusting the valves..." Then he looks at me searchingly, I say, "Well, then they're not giving you new valves." He says, "No." I say, "Well, then you're not getting a valve job." He says he's afraid they're going to charge him for something they didn't do, so he's reading up like mad so he knows about cars when he picks it up from the shop. He asks me what I'm doing

Thursday, November 6, 1980

311th Day — 55 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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Saturday. I say nuthin'. He asks me what I'm doing Saturday morning. I say what time? Eleven o'clock. I say fine. He asks when I get up. I say ten. He says cuz he needs to get tires & drive the car, but he only has a permit so needs someone to go along. I said, "Oh, you want me to be your dummy, huh? 'Just sit in the seat & shut up!'" He genuinely laughed & looked at me appreciatively and his beautiful teeth sparkled (actually, they're pretty bad). Jim phones me! I talk a long time while Tom somehow takes off his shirt, and with only a sleeveless A-shirt, lifts my weights. I tell Jim about the great concert last weekend & how I tried to call him to go but he wasn't home. I look at Tom & he nods in agreement as I described how good the band was. Then Jim tells me he got a job in an office. Little by little, I begin saying a few things here & there

Friday, November 7, 1980

November 1980

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312th Day — 54 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to Tom, letting Jim know someone was there. (He never asked who it was....) I told Jim I thought I found him a roommate. I could feel Tom, could feel him, thinking I meant him. When Jim asked who, I said this kid in the building, he's 19 years old, from Nicaragua, Not he is an OK kid, he's been all over but doesn't know shit ... AND TOM WALKS OVER TO ME, AND CLAPS ME ON THE ARM, LAUGHING, AS HE REALIZED I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT HIM. Oh, Tom, sometimes I can't bear to look at your face. He's ringing the doorbell outside now to come in to see me. I'd had my shirt off, so quickly tossed it on & tucked it in without a chance to button it, though I had an undershirt on underneath. The first thing he does when he opens the door is say something like, "Lou! What happened to your shirt!" I said what do you mean, what happened to it, it's the new style.

Saturday, November 8, 1980

313th Day — 53 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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He just laughed. Then, as I'm talking to Jim on the phone, I begin watching Tom + suddenly he puts his shirt back on, but how ?? He opens his belt up, unbuttons his pants, pulls down his zipper, tucks it all in, zips his zipper back up, buttons the button, and fastens his belt. I just watched this whole display, while I see his face smiling + laughing at something I'm saying. He smokes a joint with me, I tell him I'd never spend $69 on painting my car, it'll get smashed up anyway, so I'd rather buy a nice sports coat. Tom looks at me half-leering, half-serious, sometimes I don't know which, + asks, "Yeah, Lon, what do you spend your money on, or do you save it?" I said, "I save it until I have enough to buy what I want." He asks if I've ever been to Hawaii or the Phillipines. I said no, I wouldn't want to go there —

Sunday, November 9, 1980

November 1980						
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314th Day — 52 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

if I were going somewhere, it'd be to Denmark [Charles]. He asked why I don't go there then? And I answered, "Because I don't have enough money!" thinking, "I think it's my own damn business what I'm saving my money for!" We laugh together over that goofy plastic bug knic-knac Johnny gave me & how ugly it was & what was it. We talk so easily when I relax, especially when we smoke dope together. We have a great time. But even when we don't. I didn't smoke any the night I ironed my shirts, tho he did a joint. But, Christ, sometimes I just can't even look at him. I am really unsure of my control of my desire to touch him. I almost feel like reaching out sometimes. When he smacked my arm affectionately, I wanted to take hold of him & press his chest against mine & press my lips & mouth on his smooth boy's cheeks,

Monday, November 10, 1980

315th Day — 51 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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push my hips against his and rub against him. Oh, Tom, I'm saving my money to have Nan make me a cock. And then I'm going to take your advice. I'm just going to take off my clothes. I want you so badly. I want to bury my nose in your hair when I sleep. I want to lick the too-pink, too-soft nipples on your chest.

I finally saw his bare chest when he was tanning on our roof. For all the weight lifting & work he's supposedly doing, he is surprisingly slim and it even seems like he's got some baby fat left (at 21 !!?).

It's true, he's too too white & his nipples are very pinkish & almost transparent, really like little sensitive pieces of skin pointing out. The shoulders & pectorals are firm, as are his upper arms. He pulled on his T-shirt at first, but as I stayed on & talked with him, he took it back off. I told him I was checking the hot spots at the Russian

Tuesday, November 11, 1980

November 1980						
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316th Day — 50 days to follow

Veterans' Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

River for our trip. He said, we're not going to the Russian River! I said I thought you wanted to go there, you suggested it. (And he did at first, before I told him it's gay city up there). He laughed shyly. I said no, I'm just kidding. We'll have to wait til he's 21. He said, yeah, in September. I said yeah, we gotta go out drinking that day + get you all drunk. He laughed, and I believe he just might go. (Where the fuck would I take him??!)

Paul [redacted] actually went to see Death in Venice with me + I don't think he really appreciated it, as he gave me a big lib rap after it, how it was anti-gay because it says youth + beauty are everything. He missed the whole point. (Tom was listening in as I told this to Jim, so now Tom knows I do have other friends.) I still go into Walker's office every 2 weeks for a few hours to answer the Janus

Wednesday, November 12, 1980

317th Day — 49 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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Information Facility mail. He mentioned he'd like to form a female-to-male therapy group, and I could co-lead it with him, & he'd pay me. I said sure, let's do it — but know he'll never get it off the ground.

I really am losing my marbles. In July I forgot to pay my rent, In August I write the guy a check for $350.00 three hundred and 50/100. So they won't accept the check & I have to write a new one (this guy's going to evict me if I keep this up) but he's always so nice & asks how things are & I always say oh just great & have no complaints & I'm very happy; ~~thinking~~ I tell Tom how I'm fucking up & what should I write this guy, I'm so embarrassed, when I send him the good check. He said fuck, don't write him anything, you don't have to explain anything to him! I thought "yeah" & just mailed the

Thursday, November 13, 1980

November 1980

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318th Day — 48 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

check alone. — Earlier my Nicaraguan friend came + borrowed another $2, my telling him he now owes me $6. He said he was afraid I'd think he was just coming over to smoke my dope or borrow money, but that's not true, he came by last night with a friend to smoke their dope, but I wasn't home. That's the 2nd time he's told me he's done that + I can't argue: both nights I really WASN'T home.

The man tied the boy's wrists high above his head, so that his toes barely touched the floor. He dangled helplessly as the man took hold of his T-shirt and pulled it up to expose the boy's chest, his pants hanging low on his hips to reveal his navel, his slim hips, the top of the curve of his buttocks. And with the sharp tip of a small pocket knife, he teased and manipulated the soft, too-pink nipples, watching the boy hang unmoving, frightened of being cut, as the man pressed the tiny blade tip into the end of the elongated tit,

Friday, November 14, 1980

319th Day — 47 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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using the side of the blade to scrape the little piece of skin until it hardened in defense, and the boy panted and whimpered in desire of relief from the punishment. Then, holding the sharp blade into the boy's firm stomache, the man used his other hand to reach down the boy's jeans, and took hold of the warm fleshy mass, feeling for the amount of hair around the boy's genitals, the texture of the hair (the hair sparse, the texture rough). The boy stood perfectly still as the knife threatened to cut his right stomache, as the man took his time examining him. He felt the fingers on his left testicle, the man taking the testicle in his hand and moving the contents around inside the loose skin — finding the testicle sac very fleshy, the skin plentiful, and he judged how low it probably hung. Then releasing the left testicle, he slipped his hand past the now firmer penis to examine the right testicle, noting that the sac was fuller, the skin not as loose. Satisfied with the boy's submissiveness, sure now that this young

Saturday, November 15, 1980

November 1980						
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320th Day — 46 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

lean body was his toy, the man pulled his hand out of the boy's pants and shoved it into the back of them, taking hold of a firm smooth cheek. The boy strained his legs to steady himself, trying to reach his toes to the floor, as the man's rough handling sent him off-balance, his buttocks flexing, the man feeling the hard muscles tensing. The man worked his large, rough finger into the tight, wrinkled hole. The boy shuttered as he felt the rough object prodding & wiggling inside him. The knife dropped and the man used his hand to yank the jeans down past the boy's narrow hips, struggling momentarily to pull them over the full ripe hardened cheeks of the boy's ass, as he drove the length of his finger inside, feeling the sides and shape of the hole.

The last, and the youngest of the men to be punished was tied naked to the scaffold. He was bent over further than the others, because of his longer legs and fuller

Sunday, November 16, 1980

321st Day — 45 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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buttocks. Additional props were put under his hips, raising the hard cheeks, and his legs were spread open further and retied, so that the opening between the cheeks was now exposed and slightly opened. The man had seen many men's asses and whipped them all, but this boy, young and agile, struggled in his restraints, flexing his hard ass cheeks, and the man looked at the hole as it tightened in fear, and finally relaxed & opened. He ran his fingertip down the boy's tensed back, down between the cheeks and over the opening of the hole. The man dropped the whip and opened his pants. Thirteen men fucked the little hole, some twice, and it soon filled with thick cum that trickled out and down his golden-haired thigh.

Each penis was different — the first man took hold of the boy's slim hips, guiding the head of his penis into the opening, slowly inserting the stiff pole. The boy felt the hard penis slowly working in and out of him, until the man dug his fingers into his

Monday, November 17, 1980

November 1980

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322nd Day — 44 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

waist, the penis shooting its cum load. The second penis was thicker, the head pressing insistently against the opening until the large knob slipped just inside and, with one push, popped into the boy, who cried out as he was stretched open. Needing nothing more than the tight pressure around his penis, the man squirted its contents in him. No sooner did he remove his cock from the boy's ass, than the third man replaced him, brutally shoving the longer, thinner, very hard cock inside, his testicles slapping against the boy's cheeks as he fucked him eagerly.

I should write porn, huh? My shit's a lot better than most of that crap.

8-15-81

So I've told Tom. It was just time. He was figuring out something was wrong with me, and I wasn't going to

Tuesday, November 18, 1980

323rd Day — 43 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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lie if he outright asked me... and I decided I'd rather have him know the truth than believe the things he was imagining. He suddenly asked me why I always put tape on my chest. I said I had an operation and the tape was to keep the sun off the scars. He started mimicking my voice, like I sounded faggy + lispy, + I said "I don't talk like that", and he mimicked that, too. I tried to explain that ~~was~~ was my Wisconsin accent, but he cut in, "You know what it is? Your voice hasn't changed yet! That's how mine sounded when it was changing!" and earlier he had addressed the subject of my lack of facial hair, telling me to shave it off every month and it'll grow in darker.

He had come over + suggested we go on the roof because he wanted to take my barbell up there + exercise. I made us a pot of tea, took my book + pen to write in. But I did little

Wednesday, November 19, 1980

November 1980

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324th Day — 42 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

of either, as he did little lifting. He asked me to span with him. When I hesitated, he looked disappointed, so I did. We "boxed" pretty long, but he got all the good smacks in ... I couldn't look at his beautiful eyes and try to slap the cheeks I craved to kiss. He smacked me a few times, but I got in a few body punches. When we stopped to rest, he said my problem was I wouldn't hit him. I said yeah, I know — that in a way I wanted to hit him, but in another way I didn't. He nodded & said yeah, he knew. I love the way that we talk to each other ...

When he was mimicking my voice, he said I should take male hormones. I said, "I do." It was all in a sequence that I saw leading up to my telling him, and it was as though he knew what he was looking for. We got on another

Thursday, November 20, 1980

325th Day — 41 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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of his Big Ideas to Start a Business raps + asked me what I was saving my money for. I told him that was my business; he pursued and I again said it was none of his business. He looked hurt, and said "You're too protective of yourself." I said I know, I like it that way. Then he asked what kind of operation I had. I said, "I had some lumps removed." He asked, "breasts? Silicone?" I said yeah. He asked if I was a transvestite + I said, "Something like that, yeah." And it all started coming out like I was a guy who had changed to a girl, and was now going back to being a ~~girl~~ guy. "Now you're trying to be a guy again?" He asked. "Why?" ~~I said~~ I looked at him, sitting there beside me, and it just seemed okay. I said, "Well, Tom, that's not really the whole story." I decided I'd rather have him know the truth, than think I had made a decision + then changed

Friday, November 21, 1980

November 1980

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326th Day — 40 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

my mind. That was too weird. I said, "The truth is, I am a sex change from a female to a male." He asked, "You mean you never were a male?" I answered, "Not until now." He said, "I would never have guessed you were once a female." I said "Thank you ... I hope not!" He asked, "So you don't have a cock?" I told him I was always wondering how I would tell him, but that it was very important to me that people don't know, because they act differently toward me. I asked him not to tell Cuca or Don. He wondered if they already knew, I said no. Oh, he said, because Cuca's been very insistent on keeping the flame going between them + keeping him away from me, and he wondered if she was jealous of me because she knew. I said no, that he did that all on his own (thinking him a little conceited). He said he wouldn't tell them because I had asked him not to.

Saturday, November 22, 1980

327th Day — 39 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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I tried to act as normal + un-freaked-out as I could. I want to tell him what he means to me, instead I tell him who I am + what I am all about. I hope it will make my feelings toward him clearer and more true. After I told him, we walked to the grocery together. He had to get his car from the shop, Ken came to pick me up. I thought about it, and was glad I told him. I asked him if knowing this changed the way he felt about me. He answered, "Not yet" and I pondered on the many ways he could have meant that.

Later Dan + Cuca joined us for a cookout on the roof. Tom disappeared for a while, later saying he'd gone to see Lawrence. I figured he told Lawrence just because (as his telling me about he + Cuca) he had to tell someone. I really don't care. Dan + Cuca are moving into a house about a mile away in 2 wks. Suddenly it's not so big of a deal if they knew — like Peter + Joyce, who later

Sunday, November 23, 1980

November 1980						
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328th Day — 38 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

came over. They both know & I have a great relationship with them.

During the cookout, Tom & I started flipping pebbles at each other. Tom said, "Come on, Lon, and fight like a man!" We "boxed" again, but he really didn't put his all into it. I taunted him, "Oh, now all of a sudden you don't want to, huh? It's all different now, huh?" I got a little more aggressive & began looking him in the eye & egging him on & smacked him a few good ones. He finally fought me. When we got tired, he commented, "You're getting better, Lon." A little later we started up again. This time I really was the aggressor. I even saw him flinch from me a couple times. He knew what I was saying to him: don't you dare treat me any differently now! We even shook hands when we stopped & he said I was getting even better than the last time, & that we should go

Monday, November 24, 1980

329th Day — 37 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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somewhere + box together for exercise. I said yeah, it might be fun.

I saw him smile a few times at little double-meaning things I said that applied to my situation. I wanted to relax in the knowledge of his new outlook of me, and I laid back to let him look at me + see me as he always has. I even looked back at him. He was just fine until he left the party abruptly when we came into the building. In fact, as soon as he saw Peter + Joyce, he split. (I can't remember exactly the conversation but we were all talking about how gays make this city + without the homosexuals it'd be a hell-hole, when Cuca turns to Tom, smiles cruelly and says, "Tom, you're a homosexual, aren't you?" He looked at her + I just turned away from them... She really gave him a dirty jab.) — I think the main thing now is for me not to act any differently than I always have. Not feel uncomfortable

Tuesday, November 25, 1980

November 1980						
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330th Day — 36 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

or touchy knowing he knows. Just think: shit, man. I'm a nice guy + there's no reason to treat me any other way than you have.

8-16-81

I sucked his cock!

My horoscope says for this week: The August moon raises your libido, then vital Venus enters your house of romance Tuesday. You'll be highly responsive to a caring, sensitive person who's aware of your every mood (and responds to it!). Act now if you don't want a good one to get away.

Early today he rings my doorbell. When I ask on the intercom, "Who's there?" he yells, "Open up!" He comes in with dirt + blood all over his hand + completely beside himself. Somehow, while pushing his car window closed, he pushed his hand right through the glass. He asked for something to clean it up. I was on

Wednesday, November 26, 1980

331st Day — 35 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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my way to the Castro St Fair, meeting Bridget & Charlie, & he offered me a ride. It didn't take much to persuade him to join us (he pretended it was because Bridget would be there). The 4 of us had a fine time, tho he was still agitated about the window & kept complaining of a headache. He, Charlie & I played pinball in a bar. The whole time I was in heaven, he at my side, having a good time, smiling, joking around with me, flashing his beautiful smile, his beautiful eyes. We made several light-handed or joking references to my change. (I tell him I think women are more hassle than they're worth. He says, "You should know.") He tells me Joyce freaks him out so bad (and I think, "that's why he ran off the night before"). He asks if they know about me. Somehow we all got separated from each other & my heart sank, thinking I'd lost him. Ran into Peter & Joyce who had seen him

Thursday, November 27, 1980

November 1980

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332nd Day — 34 days to follow

Thanksgiving Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

going ahead, so I rushed all the way to the end of the street + waited, watching, upset, I couldn't believe I'd lost him, he must be here somewhere, he'd have to come this way ... and then I spot him. I rushed up behind him as he was turning to leave + acted like I'd been behind him a long time. He was obviously glad to see me ("Lou! Where WERE you!??") Turned out when I ran off for beer, he had followed me + I moved so fast he lost me. We drove to a carwash to vacuum the glass out of his car. He said let's go out to eat. He drove all over the ~~co~~ area, practicing his driving, still agitated, still complaining of a headache. He talks about moving somewhere, then asks me how much rent I could afford. I'd do it, too, if he asked me. He keeps saying we should open a pizza parlor together!! Afterwards he suggests we drive to the ocean and

Friday, November 28, 1980

333rd Day — 33 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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smoke a joint, but we end up instead in some remote parking lot in GG Park, where we walk in the foggy wind & he says we should work out in the gym & box together, because most other guys into boxing are really trying to hurt you, going for the big KO. He is so much fun when he relaxes & talks. We sat in the car a long time, mostly being quiet & laying back in the seats, sometimes talking, laughing. He says women are so weird, and he likes the older ones because the younger ones won't suck your cock. He tells me Cuca was such a great fuck that he ALMOST CAME. "Almost." Said he'd just finished jacking off before she came over & that they fucked for 2 hours. He says all he wants to know is: do women really like to fuck as much as men do ... do they want to get fucked or not ??
I tell him they do, but sex is such a power struggle & they don't want to feel

Saturday, November 29, 1980

November 1980

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334th Day — 32 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

they're just being fucked. He tells me he only goes out with Elena because he wants to fuck her. I say, "No wonder she's not calling you." He laughs. —
He sees me looking at him & I know he sees me out of the corner of his eye. He lifts up his chin & lowers his eyelids. He has a bad hook nose that's somehow pushed in right at the end. I drink in his relaxed body. I love him so much. I say, "Sometimes you're scary to look at ... it's hard for me to look at you." He says, "Yeah." He told me yesterday I should shave my facial hair & it'll grow in darker. So I did this morn, even my mustache, which I've never shaved before. I want to reach out & touch him, but I dare not, telling myself it's too early. We drive more, all around the Park. Then driving home, he asks if I'd like to come over to his place. There we lay on the floor in his room & listen to music, pet

Sunday, November 30, 1980

335th Day — 31 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

December 1980

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the cats. He tells me he still has the headache. He was also still fretting about the car. His fucking roommate interrupts us several times. We eat watermelon. Finally the roommate leaves & Tom (Tom!) climbs up into his loft. I can't believe it, and I think, What should I do? God. I resolve that, if he invites me up, he wants it. I ask if he has a light up there, he says, "Come on up, if you want to." I try not to fall over myself, scrambling up there, trying to go up non-chalantly. It is so high to the ceiling you can't really sit on the bed, but are almost obliged to lay down. He pulls out a girlie magazine, explaining that it didn't really turn him on, that it was his roommate's & he was throwing it out, so Tom just took it to look at. We lay side by side in the bed & my heart is pounding so loud. He had his arms folded under his head, his sweater pulled up slightly,

baring his lean stomache. My eyes burn him, I fight with my hands to lie still, he sees me, but closes his eyes & sighs, stretching. I am nuts. My body wanting to touch his so badly — a distinct bulge in his pants. I try not to pounce on him. I try to tell myself it's too early to act. He sees me look away & he closes his eyes. I say, "Sometimes it's so hard not to touch you." He is silent. He does not move. His eyes are closed. I raise up to kiss him, but he blocks me with his arm, "Don't kiss me," gently, yieldingly. My hand moves across his bared stomache & down his pant leg. Over his penis & kiss the cloth covering his penis. I run my hand up under his sweater, over his smooth firm chest, his too-pink soft nipples. He lays unmoving & says, "Don't tickle me to death." I said, "Oh, I'll try not to." I try to open his pants, but he reaches down, takes my hand away —

Monday, December 1, 1980

336th Day — 30 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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AND THEN HE QUICKLY OPENS HIS PANTS AND PULLS THEM DOWN TO HIS KNEES, TAKING HIS PENIS IN HIS HANDS AND RUBBING IT. I go for it. My God, Dan was wrong. He has a beautiful cock! He said, "Oh, it's probably down & it's dirty, too" and I said, "Well, we'll just have to clean it off then" and I take his hands off his penis and suck it into my mouth. I sucked him nicely - felt him harden a little. Again he reached down & took his cock in his hand, so I licked down to his testicles, but he had them in his other hand. He told me he didn't like the sloppy stuff, that he just wanted to play with himself a little because he's so horny. I stopped myself from asking, "Can I just watch then?" He handled himself a while, saying, "Now, Lou, don't start getting sexually involved with me." I said, "Well, then don't start taking your pants off in front of me!" We laughed. He said he can't help it, he doesn't

Tuesday, December 2, 1980

December 1980						
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337th Day — 29 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

want to get involved but sometimes he just wants to have sex. I said, "Yeah, so do I." I continued stroking his body. He sits up + strips off his shirt. I stroke his chest as he lays back down. I tell him his nipples are so pink. He says, "I don't have much body hair, do I?" I can see he loves to be touched but it was hard to allow himself the pleasures. He asked me to give him a backrub (his famous line) + he said he could feel the tension leaving him, as I straddle him, actually cracking his spine a few times. I rub his neck. He gets up, moving me gently off him. We lay side by side again, + I think, "I'll be damned if I'm going to be the first one out of this bed — he's going to have to tell me to leave!" Then we hear his fucking roommate return + the guy actually positions himself in the adjoining room (the kitchen),

Wednesday, December 3, 1980

338th Day — 28 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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puttering around, emptying the garbage — all bullshit — with Tom's room completely visible + audible from where he was. What a rude bastard. Tom sits up + pulls a sleeveless A-shirt on — one of the sexiest garments I know. I can smell his body — the taste of his penis still on my lips. I touch his arms, his back. He lays back down. I think again that I'll just lay there until I have to go — I'd love to just sleep there silently near him all night. His roommate clatters the dishes. Tom says, "Excuse me, Lou" + goes down the ladder. I descend slowly a few minutes later, paying lots of attention to the cat up there. He is nervously washing the dishes while his roommate wipes the counter. What a bunch of shit. I don't want to leave hurriedly. I saunter around the rooms. After a while I say, "Well I guess I better be shoving off." He says, "I'd

Thursday, December 4, 1980

December 1980						
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339th Day — 27 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

like to come over to have some tea, if you don't mind making some." I say "No, of course not." I am thoroughly amazed at this incredible young man, this jewel I have found. His roommate talks nice to me, showing me a book he'd bought. Tom loosens up, laughs, tells him about the car window. He tells me he still has his headache. We come over to my place. I play Mahler + make hot tea, giving him one of my Tylenol with codeine. He stays 2 album sides worth.

I've got to join that gym with Rusty.

8-17-81

On Friday night he wanted to practice driving his new car, + asked if I'd go. We drove all over and very nearly got in a few accidents — once I had to push the car out of traffic because he was too rattled to change gears going up a hill. Several times when

Friday, December 5, 1980

340th Day — 26 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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he did something really bad, he exclaimed, "God! Thank you for your patience! God! Thank you!" incredulously, apologetically, really from his heart. Because I trusted in him completely and knew he could challenge the world, if he had thought to do it. — I can't believe that fucking Cuca, man. She drops over for a social visit while Dan is hobbling up the stairs. I tell her Tom went to the fair with me + Bridget, and she starts telling me "something's weird" about Tom + that Elena doesn't want to see him anymore either because he does too many "head trips" on her + that all the bad things Tom says about his roommate aren't true. She was obviously trying to turn me against him, too. I wanted to call her a two-faced little bitch, after what I know about her + Tom. He's just so many leaps + bounds above them, they can't see the forest for the trees (is that the way that saying

Saturday, December 6, 1980

December 1980						
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341st Day — 25 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

goes?) Tom would truly be hurt to know she talked about him that way.

8-18-81

And again he came to me tonight. His excuse: could he lift my weights, because he has no money to go to the gym this week! The whole time he was over I think he pressed the bar four times. Mostly he sat in front of the TV and borrowed dimes off me to dry his clothes. He asks if I want to go get a pizza with him. I sit in the bedroom, typing a letter, move to the kitchen + balance my checkbook. He comes by every once in a while ("Are you typing 90 miles an hour?") My Nicaraguan friend David comes by with some excellent marijuana + we smoke it. I like the kid — he's really an interesting boy. Tom scowls at him, but is learning to like him. We go for the pizza + run into Lawrence, Tom's black friend, who joins us + the 4 of us

Sunday, December 7, 1980

342nd Day — 24 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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end up eating pizza at Lawrence's & watching TV. I'm so bored I wander around the room trying to get different angles at which I can see Tom. He is so graceful and has such a classic body & pose. He is true poetry. I look at him & try to remember his penis and how it felt in my mouth. I want him again. I want to tell him that, whenever he gets "horny," I'll be glad to suck him off anytime. No strings attached. He asks me about joining the gym & I tell him Rusty has backed out, so I guess I'll be going alone. Tom says to be sure to tell him when I'm going so he can get his discount. So sometime next week we'll go. I want to be as beautiful as he is and know if I got off my fat ass, I could be. Clawrence asks me, "Don't you want to do something exciting & risky in your life?" I say, "No, I'm happy being just like every other slob on the street." Tom, catching my eye,

Monday, December 8, 1980

December 1980						
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28	29	30	31			

343rd Day — 23 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

laughs.) — I try to look at him to determine what it is about him that makes me feel this way towards him. But then I look at him + get an uncontrollable urge to reach out + put my arms around him + kiss his soft boy's neck, kiss the fine soft hairs along his neck. Sometimes I break out laughing, buckling under the pressure, realizing how futile all this is. But then I remember my hands on his stomache, touching his nipples, running my fingers along the soft hairs between his thighs. I remember that he opened his pants and pulled them down to his knees, when only moments before I had tried to kiss him.

I think it is a male/male affair. He would not kiss me, but he would let me take his cock in my mouth and suck it.

Tuesday, December 9, 1980

344th Day — 22 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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8-20-81

After work on the roof with Dan + Cuca, Han to their place for a while. In a way I was eager to get home, worrying I'd miss him if he stopped by, but doubting he'd come by again. I was home only a short while when he rang the bell. I am so happy to see him + always feel a bit nervous, searching for conversation, when he first arrives. Is this how men love? I wish I knew if he will stand by me... I wish I knew if he will learn to love me, too. Sometimes I think he's already begun to. We go for a drive with David, who we invited merely because he had marijuana. (Before David joined us, I said something about cruising the streets + Tom said, "You've got to wait until you get a penis, Lou." He said it twice. I told him I did pretty well without one + that I'd tricked with a sailor off the Coral Sea + a Calif Highway Patrolman who, I said,

Wednesday, December 10, 1980

December 1980						
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345th Day — 21 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

I kept so busy I don't think he ever found out. He was obviously impressed. It seems in no way I can tell has he changed toward me since getting the news.)
Tom has improved his driving A LOT + we were doing fine until we ran out of gas. Luckily we were only a few doors from a pump + we pushed the car ... I berated him for allowing it to happen, tho the gas gauge WAS defective. (All night he kept saying, "That was so WEIRD!" He frets + worries over things past, scowling + shaking his head.)
I've become very comfortable + chit-chatty with him, as tho we were roommates. We got ice cream on Polk Street. Back at the apt bldg, he said good night on the street. I said, you're going already? He said actually he was going to come over for tea. I said yeah, I was going to ask him to. Coming inside the bldg, he left the door ajar. I beckoned

Thursday, December 11, 1980

346th Day — 20 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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him back to close it + he said, gesturing to me, "Go close the door, girl!" I really pounced on that ... kicked him when he walked by + we exchanged a few boxing punches. I said he was going to pay for that remark. He obviously hadn't meant it "that way" + said, "Oh, Lou, it was just a stupid joke." But I kept riding him, "I've killed for less!" etc. He did feel sorry he said it, once he realized what he said. I'm so glad we can laugh about it + I feel so secure I don't even feel slightly hurt by shit like that. We sit quietly, he asks me to play my reggae album "with the drums" + I know he means The Revolutionaries. I love to sit back + gaze at him, I love the sound of his voice. I wish I could be all things to him. I try to imagine ways to get his clothes off again, but I'm hoping he'll save me the trouble.

I try to think of a way

Friday, December 12, 1980

December 1980						
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347th Day — 19 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

to describe him: he is a brooding young man.

8-21-81

The first he saw me, he asks, "You got a haircut?" I had. He asks me almost desperately, "Where were you last night?" Cuca tells me he came over to their place. She said, "He looked insane." I said, "Cuca, you shouldn't talk bad about him." I told him it was none of his business where I was. I will tell him tomorrow. I said, "But I missed you, tho." He nodded... (He sang the lyrics, "Not sure if you're a boy or a girl." I sang the refrain, "Hot tramp, I love you so.") I confronted Cuca about asking Tom if he was a homosexual. She denied having done it. I said, "I'll see you tomorrow then, OK?" He was leaning out of his livingroom window, naked shouldered (he was too drunk after 6 beers) and he said, "OK."

Saturday, December 13, 1980

348th Day — 18 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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Thou hast a serpent in thine hair
In all the curls that close and cling

— He was talking about his penis ... I didn't understand until just this past week.

He said "Your haircut makes you look 'boyish.'" I said, "Well, that's not bad, is it?" He said "No." God ... I know he loves me! I can't remember what just happened between us, but I know he loves me, too! — Cuca + Dan had invited me to dinner. Alone in the kitchen I started talking to Cuca about Tom. She suggested I phone + invite him over. He wasn't home, so I left word that Lou called. Moments later he rang Cuca's door. He said quietly to me, "What was the message?" I said no message, just that I called. He had gone bar with his co-workers + was too blotto to go with us to this play. Leaning out the window, without his shirt on ...

Sunday, December 14, 1980

December 1980						
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349th Day — 17 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

Once I looked at him, and I overflowed with love. My eyes said to him, "Tom, I love you." And I swear that his eyes said it back to me.

During the play, Dan + I went out in the lobby. I told him I still loved Tom. Dan said he thought it was good. He said he could feel a change between Tom + I tonight — "like you guys were old buddies or something."

8-22-81

Perfect day. A perfect day. At 10 a.m. went to his place + woke him up to go to breakfast. We drove to Mary + Rusty's to see if they had any dope. Sat there + felt so happy that he was there with me. We drove to the ocean + ate breakfast. He is such a temperamental spoiled boy. I know his mother has really pampered + pet him. He is constantly on stage + I love to watch him perform. He drove, as always, like he didn't know

Monday, December 15, 1980

350th Day — 16 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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where he was going. When I'd say, "Get into the right lane," he wouldn't + would end up going completely opposite of our destination. I'd say, "Well, if you'd have gone into the right lane...," quietly, not even bitching. He'd say "Shut up, Lou!" — & told him how I had laughed to myself at some things he had said, like he was waiting for an older woman (I said, "And I was thinking, 'Shit! He just missed me by a few years!'") And once he had said I was such an old lady sometimes. I laughed. Tom said quietly, "Yeah I know... I thought of all those times, too." And in the restaurant, his eyes sparkled and he smiled + shook his head. Afterwards on the beach, his hair blew in the sea breezes and I walked beside him and pretended I was looking out at the ocean, stealing glances at his lips, his neck, his hair...

Tuesday, December 16, 1980

December 1980						
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351st Day — 15 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

From there we went to auto junk dealers & found a replacement window for his car. Back to my place. He said he was so horny. I suggested a dirty movie. I heated up some dinner. We went to the movie, but first he wanted to check out some dirty bookstores. (He asked me, "What kind of sex life do you want?" I said, "Well, what I want and what I can have are 2 different things. What I want is to be able to function as a gay man. But I can't. So I do whatever I can." I said I imagine I'll end up with some guy who won't care about my condition & I'll just be the "receptive" partner, & kind of a "younger brother type." He was shocked & said "Younger brother type?" I said "Yeah, because I'm small." Tom said, "Lon, that's the weirdest thing you ever said." I said it wasn't weird to me, and it

Wednesday, December 17, 1980

352nd Day — 14 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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isn't weird at all to gay men! I asked him what kind of sex life he wanted. He said all he could think of is 'pussy.' [Come On!] After the movie he said it turned him on when the guy was butt-fucking the "rich white bitch," although he didn't believe she was getting it in the asshole, which he didn't like. On the way back to the car, when he said he was horny, I told him that if there was anything I could do to help out, just let me know. He said Oh [illegible] you're such a chicken shit. I said No I'm not. He said But I don't even know what you are! I said yes you do, I've been very honest with you. (He said he didn't know if I was safe — or something like that — I said, well, let's put it this way: YOU know where I'VE been last, so YOU tell ME) I told him he knew more about where I am than I do about

Thursday, December 18, 1980

December 1980						
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353rd Day — 13 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

where he is. He said "But what ARE you? You're not a man & you're not a woman!" I said well I guess I'm just ME then. I asked if he wanted to come by my place. He said yes, he wanted to talk with me about something. — In the apt, I asked, "What did you want to talk about?" He came into the room, his hands up under his shirt and on his chest, "Do you like to get fucked?" I said, "Yeah." He stood there and smiled at me, inviting me, offering himself. I smiled, too, and he said, "You're such a chicken, Lou." I grabbed him in my arms & said "You are such a flirt!" I kissed his neck and pressed him up against my body. He struggled with me, yelping "Slow down! Cut it out!" But I couldn't let him go. He said "Wait!" and I said "I've waited so long already." He said, "Lou,

Friday, December 19, 1980

354th Day — 12 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW



go make your tea!" I pleaded, "You don't understand: I LOVE YOU." He insisted, "I've got to be the aggressive one!" And so I consented to any way he wanted it. — I brought the tea into the livingroom, he had removed his shirt & was lifting the barbell. I watched his beautiful body in worship & he acknowledged my admiration with a nod & a flash of his eyes. He said, "Take off all your clothes." I said nervously, "Right here? Just like that? All of them?" And then, "OK." And I did. I stood in front of him naked & heard him mutter "... beautiful." I can't believe what I hear & ask, "What?" He won't repeat it, but he is standing before me, naked. He said, "Drink your tea, Lon." I sat down, doing what he said. He sat next to me & I tried to touch him. But he wouldn't let me. He played with

Saturday, December 20, 1980

December 1980						
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355th Day — 11 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

himself, so I began to play with myself. I didn't feel self-conscious. I just stripped myself + thought: this is it, and I love you so goddamned much I'm laying myself at your feet. I can't be hurt. You can't hurt me, because I believe you love me, too.

He said, panicking, "It's not growing! It's not getting hard!" I said, "Now who's in a big hurry!?" and mimicking him, "Don't go so fast! Slow down!" And we sat side by side + I masturbated + when I looked back at him he had a raging hard-on. I stroked his chest + leg + stomache + pet his cock while I jerked off. He laid still, but playing with his cock. He asked me to stand up in front of him, as he sat slouched on the couch. I did. My cunt before him. He said turn around. I turned sideways, but he leaned forward, grabbed my

Sunday, December 21, 1980

356th Day — 10 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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waist, turned my back to him + looked at my ass cheeks. And said, "I can't fuck you." I asked why not? He didn't answer. I turned + leaned over, "You don't like my ass?" He said "No, no. It's nothing physical at all. It's just that I like to fuck women, and you're a man." I said, "No, I'm not!" looking down at my cunt. He said, "Yes, you are. You have a pussy, but you're still a man + I'm not into fucking men." I smiled + said "But I don't mind." He said he couldn't out of respect for my wishes to be a man. I tried to think of an argument, but couldn't. He said But that's ok because he often sits with guys like this and jerks off. I asked "Really?" He said yeah. So that's what we did. I went full force + he even put his hand on my thigh + stroked it. Oh God the sensation of his touch —

Monday, December 22, 1980

December 1980						
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357th Day — 9 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

He took his hand away + I was really hot. Asked if I could suck him. He is big + choking + my jaw got sore soon. He complained he didn't like when I tried to swallow him, Then said, "Swallow it." He said he liked it up + down, so I did til I was sore. He seemed to come in my mouth a little + it was so tasty. He asked if I had a vibrator. I said no, at least not one that vibrates. He said oh. (I wonder what he wanted to do with it.) I turned so only my side, back + rear were visible to him + I could feel his eyes on me as I came. I let him see me do it. And when I looked back he was coming on his chest. A nice foamy pure white pool, all neat + wet on him. (He had told me earlier he thought it disgusting that anyone would swallow cum. So kind of to freak him out, kind of to turn him on — That from which you recoil

Tuesday, December 23, 1980

358th Day — 8 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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Will only make your eyes moist — and partly because I wanted to lick his cum, I swooped down + got a tongue-full before he pushed me away. I masturbated more with the very tasty, salty fresh cum taste — God, he really DID taste good. I took his hand + tried to get him to touch my cunt. He pulled away. (I don't understand him.) He used my jockey shorts to wipe the cum off his chest + cock ... a present for me (I'll never wash them!) He began dressing + I just sat there. I asked if he wanted tea + he said, "No, Lou!" I said, "Oh, you've had enough, huh?" HE WENT INTO THE KITCHEN AND GOT A STICK OF BUBBLEGUM TO CHEW! He thanked me for a good time. I told him he was welcome to stay + sleep over. He said no. I said "We don't have to do anything!" He snapped, "That's right!" I continued,

Wednesday, December 24, 1980

December 1980						
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359th Day — 7 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

"It's just nice sometimes to have a warm body in the bed." He wasn't expecting that, but he knew I was right. He hesitated, but didn't stay. He said "I don't want to sleep in your bed tonight." I said OK. ——

He said he didn't want his mother to visit him at his apt for a while, that he grows & learns more when she's not around. He said his younger sister was beautiful, she took after his mother, he said. He said he has a "responsibility" though ... a 16-year-old brother for whom he must set a good example. I asked him if he took after his mother (wondering if he also had her beauty) & he got a little annoyed, asking me why everyone always asks him that, saying they want to see what his mother looks like. I fantasize Tom & his mother having sex, that she comes to visit him and he knows

Thursday, December 25, 1980

360th Day — 6 days to follow

Christmas Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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all she wants is her cunt licked by her boy-child who is developing into a hard, sculptured, frighteningly beautiful man. — I put the wet part on my jockey shorts to my nose & smell him there & I come.

I want him to kiss me between the legs.

8-24-81

Yesterday Tom & Dan drove in Tom's car (Tom driving) for the first time on a freeway to a beach ... just the 2 of them ... alone. Cuca stayed home!

Oh, Tom. With the speed of light — you know more than I could ever learn from you. First they went to a beach full of boring people, Dan said, so they drove to the top of a hill into a cemetery & they played music & smoked dope & had a great time.

Tom told me he'd come by on Thursday with free tickets he got for a movie. Told him I'd gone to

Friday, December 26, 1980

December 1980						
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361st Day — 5 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

this TS meeting (of female-to-males) + he said he didn't think I should go to those things. I agreed, because I didn't feel especially good there. — He said his name was spelled the same backwards as forward: TOM A. [redacted]
His middle name is [redacted].

8-27-81

My God, this boy is the most amazing individual I know. "Not only is he beautiful, but ..." — The weather has been absolutely glorious + after work Cuca, Dan + I were on the roof. David + his brother Elmundo joined us. Tom phoned me to "borrow my vacuum" + he came to the roof, wearing a flimsy pink see-through short-sleeved shirt + he was so breath taking ly stunning — his black hair complementing, I cannot hide my attraction to him anymore. I don't care who knows how I feel about him. He leans back

Saturday, December 27, 1980

362nd Day — 4 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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and the warm breeze ruffles his hair. He smiles at me easily now.

He said quickly, while we were talking "I love you, too"

We can talk when others are around now without embarrassment. When someone says something ironic (when you know what we know about me), we share the joke. (Cuca says, teasing me about being gay, "Oh, Louie, I'd like to lick your pussy." I put my arm around her & say, "I know you would, Cuca! We'll have to give it a try sometime." Tom can hardly contain his grin & we sneak a glance at each other.) He becomes full of energy & begins shadow boxing. I instigate boxing with him & we really go to it a long time. He wins by far. The fire is in his eyes. I can't get in to really slug him except once. He scratched my nose & it bled & bled. He really felt bad

Sunday, December 28, 1980

December 1980						
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363rd Day — 3 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

+ everyone fussed over it, tho I felt nothing. He clasped my hand briefly — his way of apologizing. I tell him it's my badge of honor. He leaves.... Cuca + Dan spent a long time talking how they believe Tom's mentally off + Cuca said he's so weird no one wants to be his friend + he had been seeing a psychiatrist + she thinks he still should be. Dan says sometimes Tom doesn't even acknowledge him when he talks to him. They warned me over + over + especially Cuca pissed me off bad-talking him like that. She thinks he's the type to commit murder, she said. I defended him, and told them I know him, I know what he means + how he's feeling. — We all go to Cuca + Dan's + suddenly he returns, checking my scraped nose. I try to wrestle / tickle / hold him in my arms in the kitchen — the others in the livingroom. He laughs, wrestles back, allowing me liberties, surprisingly unresisting. He stops me, saying "Cuca will see." I say "So what?" He says

Monday, December 29, 1980

364th Day — 2 days to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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she doesn't understand what we're doing. I said Ned's her problem, not his — that he's got enough problems of his own without worrying about hers. He said I was right. I tell him we'd taken some speed. He wanted some, too, tho he's never had it. Gave him some. I told him speed was like fighting ... did he sense that thing to your body ... that pumping, that rushing. We were all going to hear some music. Dan's brother was performing. Tom says, "See you guys, later" and leaves. My heart sank. — We were on our way and when he is standing before me, wearing another shirt, his jacket, ready to go. I couldn't conceal my joy! He smiles, he walks by my side. He looks like a little George Chakiris (as in West Side Story) I give him all the room, all the privacy, all the space he needs to continue being him. The more freedom I give him, the closer he clings to me. When he says something, or comments under his

Tuesday, December 30, 1980

December 1980						
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365th Day — 1 day to follow

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

breath to himself, or reacts privately to something — I let him know with a nod or a smile or a word that I am with him, that he has my attentions. I ask him if he went to a dirty bookstore Sunday nite like he said he was going to. He did & a man offered to suck him off. Tom declined. The music was fascinating — a woman sang & danced but was unattractive & distracting. I ignored her, watched Dan's brother. Tom asked what I thought of her & he agreed. — He said he wanted to publish a magazine. I told him about The Gateway & that I did it all myself. He was very excited & said we must revive it. I told him my hesitations of getting involved in being a "TS," of being found out by people like Dan & Cuca. He really supported & reassured me. It made me feel it's ok to be what I am — I should not feel like I have to hide or suppress myself or be guilty or feel like a weird-o anymore. That

Wednesday, December 31, 1980

366th Day — Last Day

	CLEAR
	CLOUDY
	RAIN
	SNOW

January 1981

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I can keep my anonymity as much as I want while still being an authority on the subject I know best & can address better than anyone else. I have all the sources & connections I need to make it go. He wants to put it together with me.

— Later at my apt I opened the hidden boxes of my publications, showed him the paperback books that reprinted my articles by "Sheik." He said nothing about the name — I was afraid he'd tease me. He was overflowing with praise on the Gateway. He said I was crazy doing it for free, doing it for others — I should do it for myself! He's right. I look into the eyes of this fine youngmen

[who right now at this very moment — as I transcribe this — is laying "resting" in my bed in the next room]

who loves me, who loves me, and I tell him that I must learn from him, because he teaches me things.

The speed really helped. He

suggested we drink tea on the roof. It was midnight. We talked & talked, me expressing my fears, telling him the unhappiness of being female was still too fresh & it still hurt me. He gives me strength & good words. He tells me how good I am, how strong I am. He tells me he was in therapy for 3 yrs trying to find his place in the scheme of things. He is so aware! so insightful. I marvel at his knowledge & how it applies to where I'm at. I tell him I love him & he tells me he loves me, too. I take him in my arms & he struggles to free himself, until finally he is still, and I hold him close to me, we hold each other. I try to open his pants & he resists, but when I withdraw he does it himself. I try to go down on him & he pushes me away, saying he wants to jerk off. I say, "You're always complaining you want to get sucked, but you won't let anyone

DO it because you think it's dirty!" He couldn't deny it. I played with his balls while he stroked himself & then he suggested we go to my apt & I could there. In the apt I stand before my mirror & play with myself. He disappears into the bedroom & then he calls me — he is on my bed, naked. I stand there looking at him & we masturbate ourselves. He asks me to join him. In bed I suck him well, I kiss his whole body, I hold him. (Once he protested, "Lou! Quit slobbering on me!" I argued, "I am NOT slobbering on you! You find one piece of slobber!") Sometimes he struggled with me & we wrestled until we both went limp — and then I didn't pursue whatever he had resisted. He said, "Let's see what you look like with a cock" and we stand in front of the mirror, he behind me, trying to put his cock forward between my legs so it looks like it's mine. I show him my clit/cock & he is amazed, asking if it was sewn on! He responds to my mouth on his cock — he likes it — FINALLY. He tells me all he can think of is a big white

ass. When he protests he doesn't like "that sloppy stuff" (I licked his balls) I said "Well, what do you think that big white ass is?" He laughed. He stood next to the bed + tried to get me situated bending over the side of the bed so he could fuck me from the back, but he was too impatient to get it together + he got back in bed. I tried to put his cock in my cunt but he said he couldn't fuck me because I'm a man. I told him it made no difference, that he was reading into what it means to fuck when it doesn't mean a thing. He agreed it was true. "Besides", I said (knowing it was all in his head), "you're not going to fuck me — I'm going to fuck you!" I sucked him until he was hard + then, with him on his back, I lower myself onto him + fuck him good. I am overwhelmed how good sex is with someone I love so much. We end up laying side by side and masturbating ourselves to orgasm. He was shocked how much I was

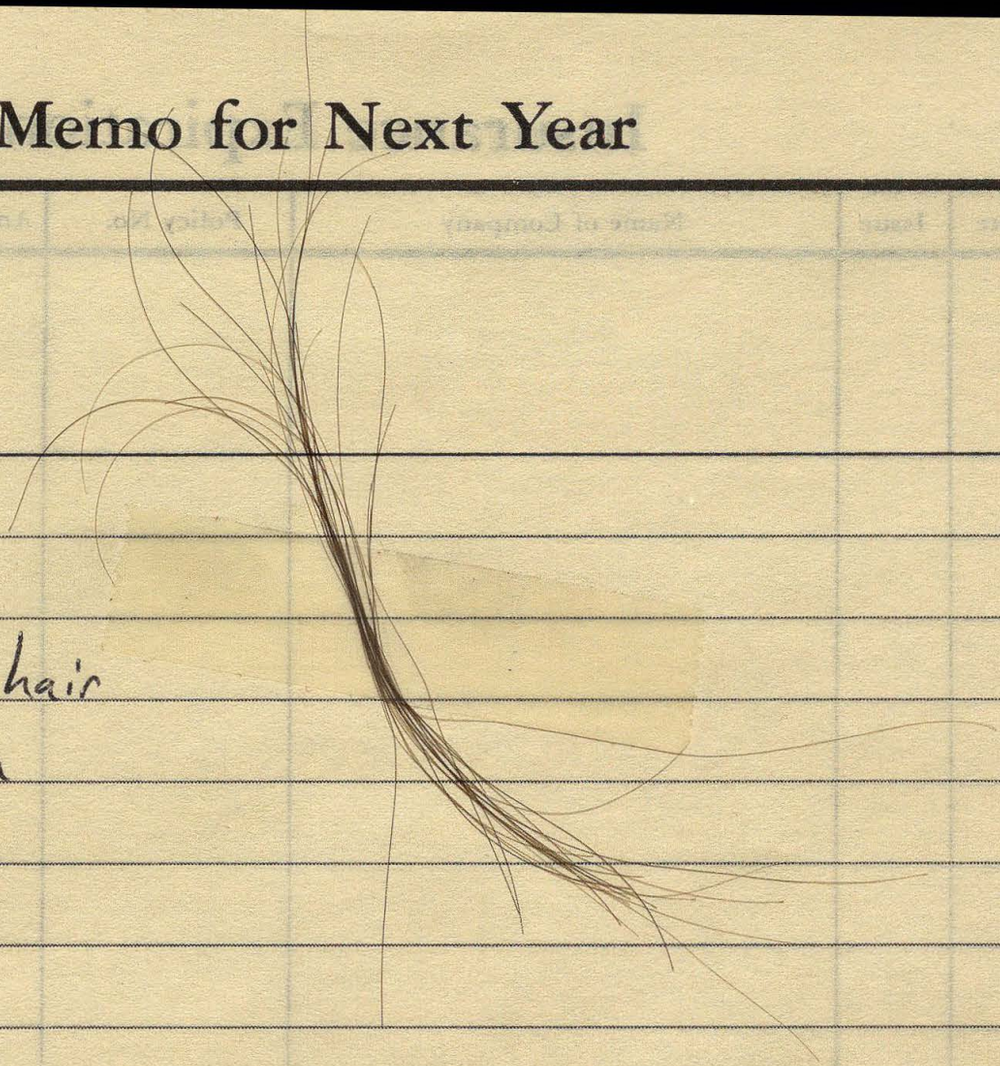
enjoying myself + said, "You must be hornier than HELL!" As I jerk off, he entwines his legs with mine. I come from his touch. He too came, this time letting me touch the cum, but he cleaned himself with my PILLOW (I commented, "Oh, leaving me a little present for later!" He said, "Lou, you are so deep," sincerely, meaning I am an intense person). We lay snuggled up to each other — although he avoids outward affectionate contact — and I hoped he'd stay all night. He tried to get up, but I wrestled him down. His smooth hard body surrendered to my arms. In a little while he dressed + left. I slept with the pillow to my nose, inhaling his sweet clean juice + loving him so much.

Tues night he came by + he, David + I drove to Dolores Park where David scored me some weed. Convinced Tom to join Cuca, Dan + I to see Warhol's Trash + Flesh. Tom + I paired off. When we got our seats, Cuca + Dan couldn't find us. I asked Tom if he wanted

to join them & he said no. So we two sat together alone. The movies went over great & I loved watching that camera glorify that gorgeous male body of Joe Dallesandro. I got us popcorn & soda which we shared without word; we communicate so easily sometimes. — Tom asks me if Cuca thinks I'm trying to put the make on DAN. I was completely surprised — asked where he got THAT idea? He said he thought he heard Cuca say something to me. (Later I tell Dan that Tom thought that. He said Tom's crazy. "Anyway," Dan said, "if it was true — I wouldn't mind. I'd take it as a compliment, luv!")
After the movie, Tom & I went to get some fast food — met Lawrence in the street & took him along. He finally came out to me as gay. Both Lawrence & I followed Tom like disciples & when Tom said goodnight & left us in the street, we were both let down.

Memo for Next Year

Some of
his
beautiful hair
I took from
my pillow



Insurance Expiration

Date	Issue	Name of Company	Policy No.	Amount	Premium	Expires

CALENDAR 1979

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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CALENDAR 1981

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