Page Street it really in a street to the Seemal Page Street it really it is to be a seemation. I have an Francisco CA 94117 it is to be a seemation to Asgust 5, 1986 of antil seematic seematic

San Francisco CA 94123

l'deneard a ranor that you were "quitting" sour uractics une ses Dear Paulertisins in the gay rage, so know it sin't so. Sould have accres when you unloaded Janus Ento Facility.

Thought I'd send you a letter to let you know what's been happening with me. That's all. Wall keep in touch,

Brownstein did do genitoplasty on me (I was his second) in late April. In addition, he did a weethval extension (his first) which he had seen inscribed by some surgeon I believe from the Netherlands at the last Harry benjamin Symposium. About a week later he had to take a few extra stitches to tack the left testicular implant down and unfortunately the implant was punctured and had to be removed. June 24 he replaced the left implant, but for some still-undefined reason it broke through the skin and on July 14 it again had to be removed. He says I must wait 6 months before he'll reinsert another implant. So you might say all this time I've been walking around with "One Nung Low."

I'm VERY happy with what I have so far and an delighted to report that all organic sensation has been retained. It is kind of a problem trying to get turned on playing with one ball, but I'm closer new than I've ever been and it'll be great when I'm done. I still have a large opening in my scrotal sac that's taking it's time healing closed, but am back on my motorcycle, so I'm that well. At least now I'm a fucked-up male instead of a fucked-up female. Something else: it seems suddenly I've regained sensation in my nipples, maybe because that bee-line from nipples to genitalia is finally connecting. My penis is only about an inch long when erect, but I have plenty time to work on that.

Thank you very much for giving my name to Neil King regarding his patient who feels like a female-to-male gay man. I met "Steve" and he may very well be serious. It made me feel so good to be there for someone with those feelings, because it was horrible for me when I found no one who knew what I was saying. I just got a "thank you" letter from "Steve" and it almost made me cry. (But you know I'm way too butch for that! HA HA)

I attended a workshop 'Eroticizing Safe Sex, South of Market Style' at M.C.C. last Monday, presented by the Sexologists Sexual health Project & The SF AIDS Foundation. Lasted 3-1/2 hours. I guess I'm a sexist pig, but felt their credibility took a nose-dive when half the lecture was given by a fat white woman. I didn't learn anything I didn't already know, but it was FANTASTIC to be able to attend as a gay man, without everyone thinking I was something I'm not (i.e., a butch dyke).

Paul, I stopped going to the Sexual Dysfunction Group - it really didn't apply to my situation. I have no problem getting it up - it's just I don't have anything to get up (well, not until recently, anyway). I see there's a new group forming for "gay men with physical/hidden disabilities" and will check that out. Seems more appropriate.

I'd heard a rumor that you were "quitting" your practice but see you're advertising in the gay rags, so know it ain't so. Could have started when you unloaded Janus Info Facility.

Well, Paul, I guess that's all. Will keep in touch.

P.S. Did you see Vanessa Redgrave as Rene Richards on TV?
WOW! The best female-to-male crossdressing job ever!