

The Man Whisperer

How an Old lady Snags Young Men for Sex

Rasa Von Werder

Notice



If you don't like my book you can kiss my ass

Rasa Von Werder
with William Bond & Pete Jackson

www.KellieEverts.com

www.WomanThouArtGod.com

www.EmbodimentofGod.com

You tube: Rasa Von Werder new Religion for Women
{300 movies-TV Shows-monologues from Hollywood days to now}
Check new Rasa Von Werder Podcast preaching/teaching

The Man Whisperer

How an Old Lady Snags Young Men for Sex

Rasa Von Werder

Copyright 2024 by Rasa Von Werder

All rights reserved. No part of this book maybe be reproduced by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or by any information storage retrieval system without the written permission of the publisher except in the case of quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews.

ISBN: 978-1-300-79164-5

Special thanks to:

My Almighty Mother God, the Saints & Angels, even the souls in Purgatory helped! Please understand that my entire life has been inspired & navigated by the Almighty. From childhood I have sought the Presence & Guidance of God & tried to know & understand Her Will & to follow it. I was lucky enough to get a connection to Her where I could sense Her Will & even, eventually, hear Her Voice inside me. Because of this miracles have happened through me & for me. She has taken me to situations which helped mankind, empowered women, saved lives & souls. She has secured me so I would not go homeless. She has sometimes commanded me to do things I didn't want or understand – the most notable of which has been the Cougar routine. Time will tell what this was all about, there is Wisdom in Her that confounds us & leaves us in the dust – as we are dust, but She is Perfection. I congratulate myself on the Obedience to Her Will & the Zeal in carrying it out. Glory to the Almighty Mother God, who is All things to all people. Amen.



San Francisco 1985

Prelude: Let's Begin With Clyde

When I snagged him from the Model Chaos site it was a Christmas gift. I'd been writing him for months with no answer & suddenly, there he was. I stopped at the local market with him & females hearts went pitter patter—tongues wagged with excited speech as their feel good hormones revved up. He was 6'2", age 21.



How to Get'm

1 Go to them.

Means *college town bars, *military base areas {if the barracks has a # get it from the 1st guy you meet & you're in like Flynn. This was my modus operandi @ age 15}, *internet Dating Sites {fill in what age you want} or

*become a photographer – get models from internet modeling joints—they are de facto whore houses or meat markets, - on the pretext of photography. {You fill in what age you want}

2 You MUST have CONFIDENCE

Although most men in general want young women & would climb over a rattlesnake nest for them – however – a lot of young men want & need OLD WOMEN & they aren't fussy how you look as you represent MOTHER. Mother love is different than arm candy – it makes one feel SECURE – this is what they need.

3 Put on the charm. Ratch up your personality.

Be lively, talkative, charming & assertive but not aggressive. Aggression brings out the 'fight or flight' instinct in men – it's DEADLY to be aggressive! {What I mean is don't tell them in advance in passionate terms how much you want them, how desirable they are-it scares them. But once you're alone some place, you can make a subtle move touching or a kiss-the touch will begin the series of motions leading to sex - if you're careful about not moving obviously or aggressively, they stay calm & receptive.}

To repeat, don't tell them obsessively in any way how much you want them; it scares shit out of them! This goes for internet, phone, or in person. And don't be submissive! Don't beg, plead, act desperate – all leads to failure. {If you do get them they dominate you & you'll be sorry}

There is a 'middle way' which is wisest. {Of course you won't listen if you fall I love – this event will destroy your chances of having fun & its game over. I'm talking before that disaster occurs.}

The middle way: Non chalant but nice, not too cold, not too warm. No gushing compliments, hint at what might be their good points, tease them about negatives but don't be cruel or harsh, just keep them 'on their toes' as far as your appraisal. Don't be easy to get or too hard, act like you

MIGHT consider it even if you plan to go get laid, don't let them know for sure until it's time. This keeps them respecting you. If you throw yourself at them – it's the end of respect & then he calls the shots! - & that will be brutal.

4 Develop a THICK SKIN as you're going to get hit.

Since you're breaking taboos people will be confused & react in negative ways – sometimes resentful, other times inquisitive & they need answers but you aren't going to stand there all night explaining. So get ready to be asked 'how old are you' again & again until they adjust. In the eleven years I went to the college bars they never got over my age. It was 63 to 74. No other old lady hung out there as far as I could see unless it was 'alumni night' once a year when the professors made an appearance. Even they were all younger than me!

5 Discard your scruples, fake morals & fear of convention

Bear in mind that sex morality is invented to control women – men in general have no fear of committing sex 'sins', it doesn't affect them due to the double standard. So act like you also have no fear or consciousness that fornication & all that is a sin! Just forget yur conscience – because it's all FAKE. I spoke to a born-again guy who preached a mad sermon on me. Then I asked him what he was doing in the bar drinking & looking for sex & his answer,

"I gave Jesus the night off."

So do as he did. Every time you go gallivanting give Jesus a break, let Him rest & relax. Consider we don't know what he was up to 2k years ago anyway. If he had sex with multiple women & they had kids, so what? Sex is irrelevant

{as long as it's not crime.} The Almighty, who is the Infinite Universe & created life for multiplication, doesn't give a flying fuck if you fornicate.

The Modeling Agency.....Got Clyde from the internet modeling agency I used for five years. Hired the models Friday to Sunday night – they came from all over as far as California.

When Clyde showed up I was eager to take him to my bars as arm candy, but he said,

“I'd rather spend quality time with you alone.”

That made me wonder what he meant, but I didn't argue.

When I first met a model I had to determine how I could get the best pics. That meant lighting, background, costumes {which I provided, spent time purchasing all they wore from boots to sunglasses-the GQ look}, backgrounds, themes & attitudes. This is art {whatever your thoughts for sex might be} & you have to have to concentrate, & put in some hard work.

As a woman, looking back, I understand why I was the ONLY female at the agency {with numerous members}, offering money to male models – the rest of them {there weren't many} presented ‘trade’ or “you pay me”! I was told by the models that EVERY photographer – not many, not the majority, but EVERY male photographer {after guys} was gay! And wanting sex by them was par for the course, {the modeling ads are de facto meat markets} the guys told me dozens of gimmicks used by the wanna' gets – some didn't mind as long as there was money in it. I did learn that models drop out for the sex harassment, while those who do stick it out are either ‘that way’ or willing to submit as ‘gay for pay.’ It was confusing at first & I was on tenterhooks trying to figure out what to do, what not to do: How much money & expenses to offer, what to say, how to act, etc. A lot to figure out & by the time I had it down to a science it was over. And what did I go through?

One of the things that ended it was falling in love – deadly to ‘having fun’ which was what this was. It was the most beautiful, sexy male I'd ever seen – age 19, HE approached ME near my 67th birthday! - More on Nick later.

Clyde again> My first model, {not Clyde!} who was a boyfriend I got from PERSONALS - three years of visits { 26 yrs old } robbed me of \$2,400 through the ATM. {More on him later}. The first guy I got through the agency – I didn't know what I was doing – was so ugly I never used his pics for anything & tried to make 'art' instead of beauty & sex appeal. He had tales of who he robbed, including a bank by a \$3,500 mistake – which he blew in a hustle joint in ONE NIGHT & proud of it! worked for two entities before me-a gay man & a balloon with stringy hair he called 'hot' & that's his resume. I took him to the clubs, he had a tantrum as folks mobbed me & ignored him, had fantasies of girls taking him in the corner & lolly gaggin' him. He never made a pass – I found him revolting, could not get ONE GOOD PICTURE & goodbye Charlie. There were flags I ignored before he arrived – advice – pay attention to flags, they wave for a reason.



Another guy – this was the worst – began ranting for extra money – some of them arrive 'high' on whatever & next day, drug wore off, they're cranky as Hell. All the arguments were re money. Be ready for that. The cops arrived & ended this one, he stayed overnight at the empty bus station – outside! In hindsight the ones that were really good models {he was, with a giant lolly pop}, I should have given them more & forget the jaw. Why was I so stubborn?

{Remember, you're a woman alone. They're young, could be violent, unpredictable – you don't know them– if they are criminals - & the fact is, they can harm you in some way – even kill you.}

Below, this was my favorite model {he approached me in front of the club on my birthday 2011!} because I was in love with him – Nicholas Anthony - RIP – did he take an overdose on purpose as I broke up with him? We're mystically married, joined forever



I was safer in my house than the studio in town, because it's rural & they need a ride back to civilization. Twice they came by car it was bad, one robbed me of two leather jackets, & snuck out while I slept, the other asked for a LOAN of 1k & when I didn't cough it up, demanded \$50 gas money to get home. I gave it to him to avoid trouble & good riddance.

One I was going to begin in the studio – I'd been up all night & while I slept he went out into town, met people, came back & told me,

“let's hurry up, take the pictures, as I want to go out & party.”

I don't work IN A RUSH. My desire to shoot him him sailed out the window. Plus it was obvious he was a Soft Egg - {Like the other fairies, he insisted all he did was stay cute & men showered him with expensive gifts, lol.} I told him to pack up as I had another LOCATION. He did so & we said hi to the bus station again. Good by Fairy Tail.

Next is Brian - He's standing on my riverfront looking at “The Island of Mirth” – imagine owning your own island! – early Spring – this side will be covered by huge (4' tall!) ferns & groves with 30 trees.



Another guy was so-so – wanted to do sex constantly ‘till I was tired of it. {I usually take 500 pictures a day – my quota – the guys complain but I’m a hard worker & go in two shifts – I let them take a nap in between, {I did the same with my female models & video actresses} but I keep working on sets, costumes & uploading} – but with Mr Wanna sex we only got 300 pictures done. I resented this & reminded me “too much sex, too little work” — I am, after all, an artist, not a shyster doing this just for sex {I was *sometimes* interested in sex, but the images became more important! I was only warm for 25% of the models *after I met them* {mind you the modeling pictures don’t tell the whole story} & about that many felt the same.}



Joe Arch as Samson pushes down an Oak & turns it into a club>



Clyde> Another guy, I realized later, carried a loaded gun in his suitcase. He bragged about carrying it & his suitcase was locked. He did use his razor blade on two occasions, one, to see if I had any money stashed behind a 10k painting {given me as a gift for a BIG favor} & two, behind a box he wanted to look into without my knowing he did.

One model bought a ticket to the wrong city & expected me to drive 100 miles.



Then another said he'd work for me but never got on the plane – I was out \$700. He did it to see if I'd spend the money – ego trip was taken. From then on I never paid for a model's ticket ahead.

Fitzgerald did arrive by plane, but instead of waiting where the baggage is picked up, sat on a bench half a block away. Lucky I'm psychic as I found him! I could have left without him – losing the model & my bread for the round-trip ticket.

Many of these guys had serious phobias re outdoors, where I worked a lot. They feared the swamp with blood sucking slugs {yes, they're there & yes we got'm on us} – they thought wild, dangerous animals would jump out at them from bushes. They thought huge insects would attack them from shrubs. I never had this problem with females, some of whom waded across to my island with not a peep of despair.

Then there was the homo-phobic dadoo who'd never been paid for modeling except by me. He refused to work for men & the one woman who photographed him before me was for sex. When we got done - & he was UNBEARABLE, whining about everything – he then SUED me for TWENTY MILLION, oh yes, I had INJURED his lucrative career by posting nude images of him! With his law-school friend they found some numb lawyer on the internet willing to take his case for free! I hired the best in town - \$300 an hour & by the time we were done I was out about 18 grand! Of course we won, & his off-the-boat lawyer said to the judge, “Get me off this case as my client doesn't answer my e mails.”

Right: Fitzgerald. We were all in love with his handle--he got too much attention & told me, “If I have to show my dick again I'll get sick.” I offered him a deal with no nudity but he was not alert enough to take it; next thing I know, to my chagrin, he's become a gay porn star. That's curtains for a legit career, I mourned for him.

The nail on the coffin: we asked for a copy of his last income tax return – to prove all the money I deprived him of making. *His*



lawyer said he'd not made an income tax report as he'd not made any money in years. Are you listening? He is SUING ME for DESTROYING HIS LUCRATIVE CAREER but no one had ever paid him but me!

Then there was the LOVELY young model from down South. He'd never been away from home, & the stress of it made him physically sick so by the second day, he had the runs - luckily I had toilet paper out in the wilderness. You could see suffering in his beautiful face. He spent 5 hours a night, downstairs in my Queen sized bed – talking to his gf, who later he said 'she didn't mean anything to me.' {???) He was special, many people told me so, something innocent about him. Maybe because he was 18 & had never left home but it was more than that. But like many models, we took nudes – I paid him, then he wanted to renege. He had a queer model agent call me & threaten me not to use his nudes, like he might do this or that. I just laughed.

One thing I will say, I never have, nor will I ever sell my models to gay venues. Why? Because I don't want them seen that way, in the gross manner I've seen men shown on the gay sites. I respect them & their charm is aimed toward women, so women, look. Women won't pay but I'm not money hungry – this is for art & pleasure.

Another guy I met through personals. He had ONE photo {beware of that} which was good. He lived 100 miles away, so he drove. The man appears & he's a plain Joe, not manly, no sex appeal, obnoxious to the max, arguing about everything like where to park – then where to eat. I tried to converse & he CONTRADICTED everything I said! He asked me where to eat, I said let's just do the simple Chinese place on the corner – he said no, we go upscale. So at the dinner he was a zombie. To try & get myself going I said let's make out in the car, but which did more harm than good. As the night progressed it got unbearable & finally, I said,

“This date is over – I'm going my way, you go yours.”

He was *outraged* as I guess he thought he was going to get laid – in his dreams.

I have more to say about personals later – in a word every single contact failed. And let's admit none of the local dates worked out & then the models – I should do a site called 'Model Impossible.' Jokingly & to hide the disappointment, I said,

“Dating is a mine field. I don't care as long as I get mines.”

Ok, that's just a sample, I've got mental pain thinking about what these guys did. They weren't all bad, I had one model, Reef, I got along with

who visited me thirteen weekends! Not to say he didn't annoy me – I had a record 'ocular migraines' in while he was here!

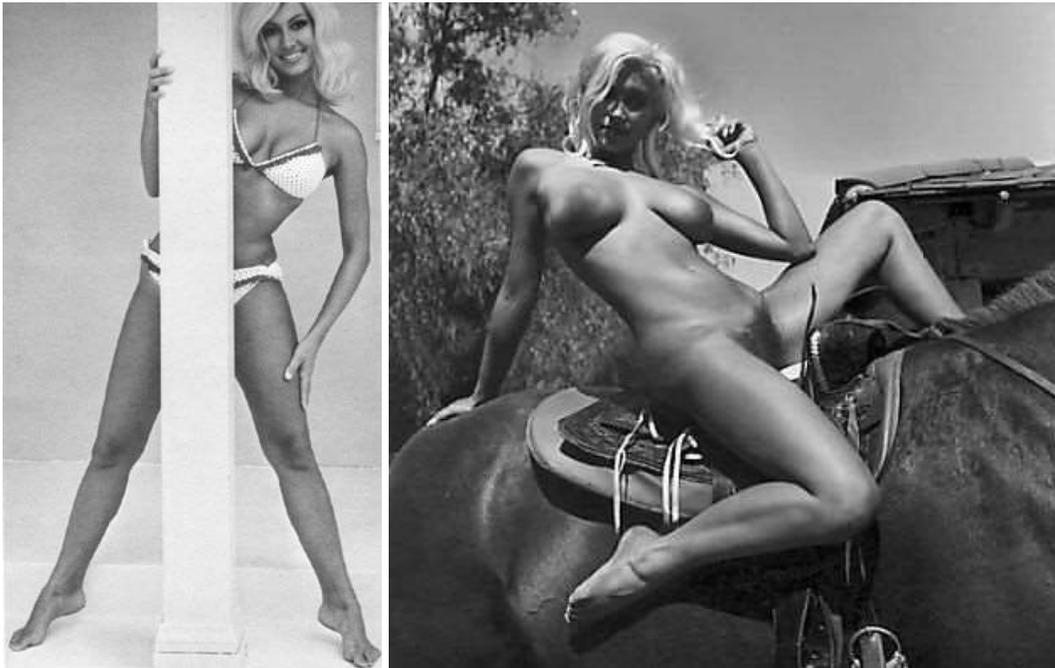
Now mind you, this is one of the ways to meet young men – I'll give you two more. But if you're hoping for relationships – don't – as this is not likely to happen, it's all fly-by-night, visit meat markets, go to town with them, slam bam thank you Sam & good bye. And if you FALL IN LOVE game's over, the fun ends, you'll be sorry. We'll get to that. Now more on Clyde

Next: This is the first day, first hours I experimented on Clyde trying to see how to best present him. It works that way with all the models, you don't know what will make them look best until you try. These were NOT



photo shopped.>

Me age 19-20 – Hollywood>





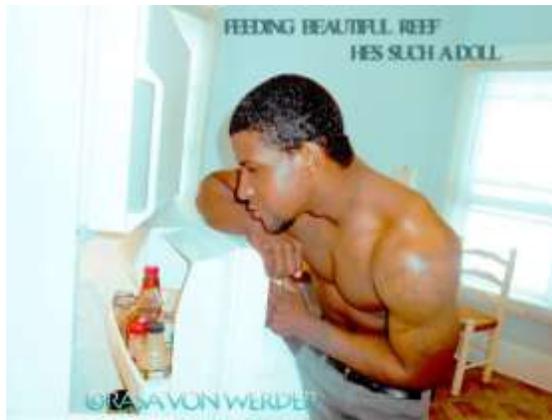
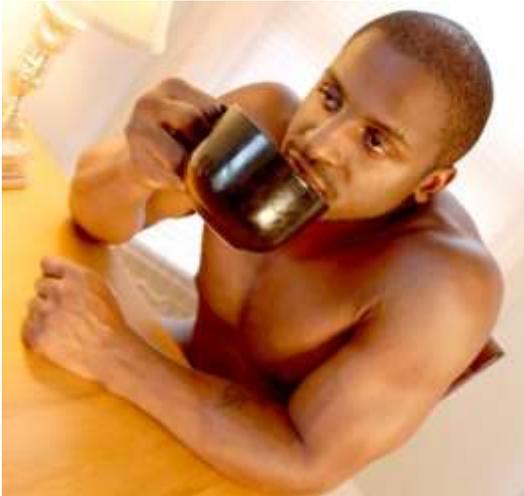
The next day I had a better hold of what would bring out Clyde's assets, & by a strange quirk of psychic vision, I photographed him with themes from Scarface {a movie with Al Pacino, a



blockbuster of gangsterism...images down the line.} On seeing the movie later, I was shocked. - First, how I made Clyde look. Second, the Zebra background was in Pacino's convertible car! Note: Indian Jones hat-I bought several & used them constantly – Also got 4 Harris Tweed Jackets in all sizes & they got used

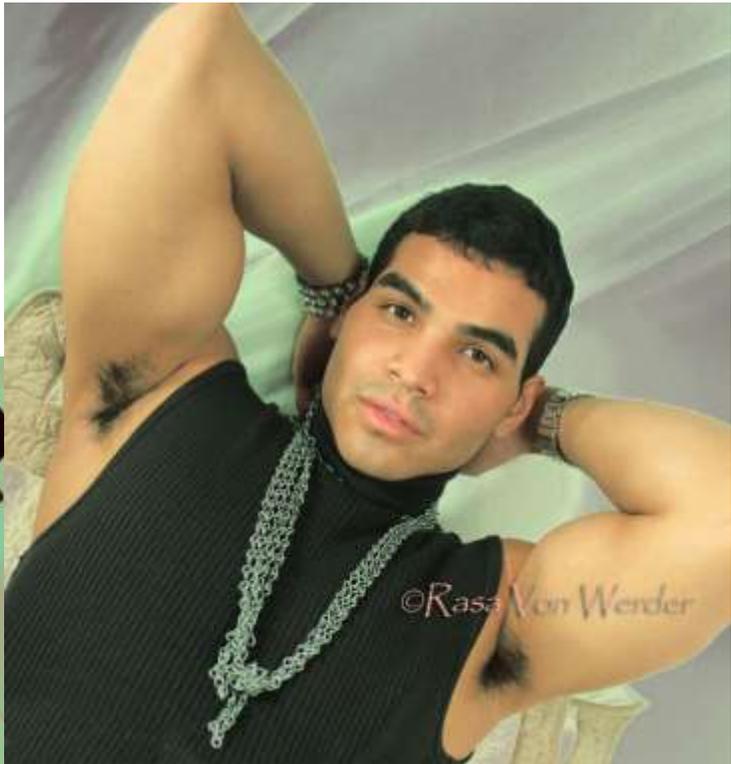


Food: Don't give them anything fancy, like filet mignon, asparagus or Brussels's sprouts. They won't appreciate it. Give them what they're used to – FAST FOODS & ORDINARY stuff like hamburger, hot dog, mac n'cheeze & whatever the average person eats. NOTHING HEALTHY – they resent it!



Reef is checking the fridge in my love nest/studio –1st model is Joe Arch





Personals – The Rag Doll written 9-28-24

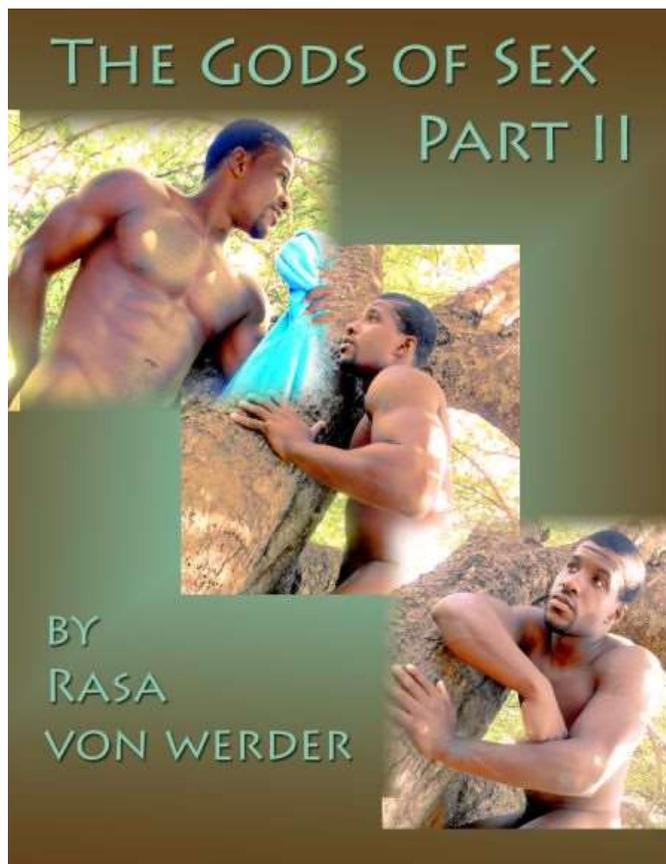
Came upon a gorgeous biracial guy in personals. Chatted him up & he was here. Spent the entire time, {3 days} after the first day, going through my closets & wearing my clothes. He showed me the rest of the image in personals, the bottom – it was cropped – wearing a skirt.

{This might beg the question, what do you think of the issue of role reversal, men joining women's sports & lockers pretending they're women & all that? Higher ups pushing the idea of young people changing genders. What does it all mean? All I can think of is **destabilization** – someone is trying to shake up our society so our attention is drawn to less crucial but disturbing matters – sort of like 'bread & circuses' during Roman days – or Michael Jackson pretending to be Peter Pan, running a Fairy Tale resort to hide his homosexual pedophilia - keep our minds wrapped up, confused, disoriented as they have bigger agendas in mind to disrupt our destiny - & what that bigger agenda is is more control & tyranny over the people.

Reef GQ>



Yes he wanted sex but it was not a thrill because of his fetish as well as needle dick. Particularly annoying was when we went downtown – they all went crazy when I took them there – he kept raving about this lady standing in the crowded street. She was of unknown nationality, long frizzy hair down to her waist, plumpish - she just stood there like wandering eyes North, South, West, East. He kept talking about her as an ideal woman & “we” should acknowledge her & help her, like he pitied her although she was so great, she deserved attention. She’s wearing this long, lacy white dress to the ankles & looks about forty. To this day I’m wondering what his game was – probably to put me down, take the attention off myself as I was being mobbed – put another female on the pedestal. *Reef*>



Fool that I was, I paid for her admission to the club & drinks, & after about an hour it all made sense. She was simply waiting for a date - a middle aged attractive man, & as soon as he got there it we were history. So I got taken for some cash & foolish pity.

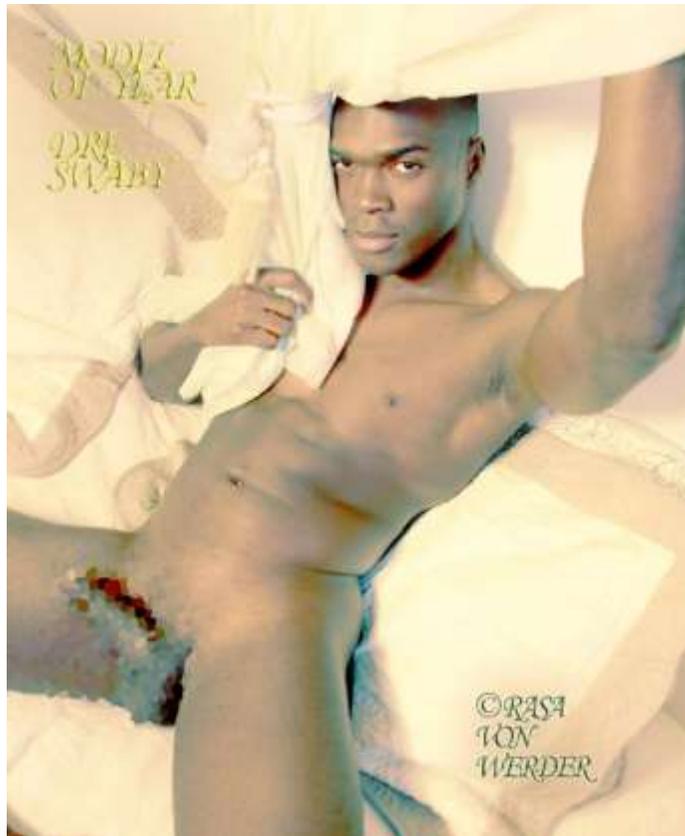
I gave Mr. Rags the massage of his life, he said he saw visions as I was going at it for two hours! Those were the days I gave EVERYONE a massage just to practice, I enjoyed it. I started this art in the late 60's after reading Edgar Cayce {I followed his recommendations. Every heard of Glyco Thymoline? My local pharm still had it!} I know of no other person who mastered the art of massage as I had – because I practiced on MYSELF. I knew how everything felt. I would minister to everything except the private areas – scalp to eyeballs to toes & those who I touched said they had never experienced anything like it. I suppose some of my spiritual energy went into it – although it was NOTHING like Reiki which I disdain. *Fitzgerald*>



Back to the club. He was so RUDE to me there {I think it's jealousy as every 'friend' at the clubs went crazy! All except one model – Reef – who visited me 13 times & behaved well.} He hardly spoke to me & wouldn't dance!

The next morning he wanted sex but I was done. I gave him about \$500 worth of clothes he liked & good bye Rag Doll forever.

So let's review who & what I got from personals: One guy visited for 3 years {I paid for all the bus tickets - & bought him clothes. Then I see him wearing the stuff I paid for with another old lady on Face Book. This bitch took him out for his birthday & MADE HIM PAY & she was RICH – lived in a penthouse she was renting out for 6 grand a month & had a mansion outside of town. When on his way to the mansion he stops at a restaurant – she tells him what to buy & bring – his money. Am I the sucker who pays for it all? What's wrong with me & right with them? Am I a dope but they're smart? Or am I kind & generous & they Scrooges? God will tell in the end.} So this guy Mark – it's ME he robs, not her! After the crime, there he is on FB again, snuggling with the one who USES HIM! So that's personals #1.



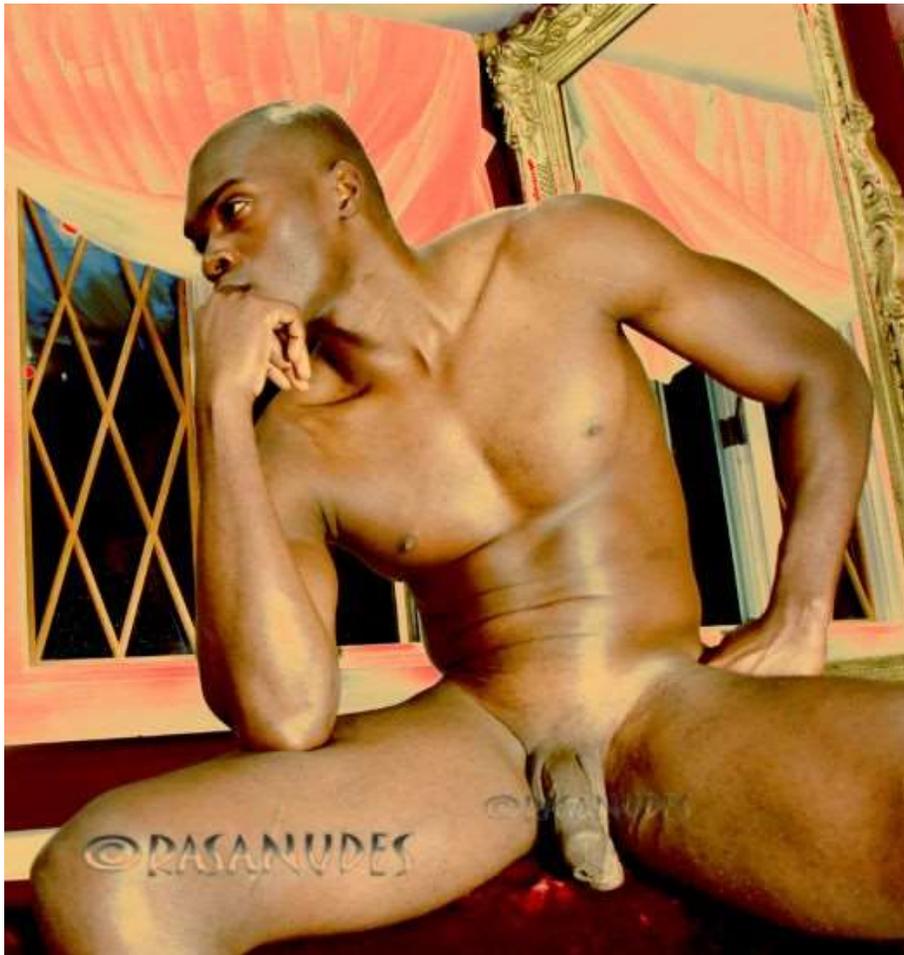
Then there's the ugly, obnoxious guy already explained I couldn't stomach one more minute & cut him off – personals #2. And the third is Rag Doll with the needle dick – case closed. And elsewhere I spoke of Mark who visited me for three years, then robbed me of \$2,400 on the ATM! Personals done.

While I was there interviewing guys I did get tons of “woe is me”. One guy sees a beauty, chats her up, waits for her at a restaurant. A balloon babe trots over & sits across the booth. He exclaims,

“No, sorry, I'm waiting for someone!”

She says,

“I'm her. I used the image of another girl because I know HOW SHALLOW you men are. **Dre Swaby**>



Some women used personals to try & get money for sex & they're not even attractive!

One military guy got sucked into a friendship & every meeting – {& they had never had sex} – she begged for money & for some reason, he gave it to her. He got fed up & said it was over, he wasn't meeting her any more {he must have been desperately lonely to keep seeing her} & had to go to the rest room before he left. When he came out she was naked as a jay bird, lying on her back on the coffee table with her legs wide open. He went around her & RAN out the door. He said her body was repulsive; her breasts were flat & hung to her sides.

Myron> A basketball player was 6'8" & said he wanted a TALL girl. They were to meet at an Elevated subway station. He's waiting & a strange elf, about 4'8", with weird hair cut different lengths & colors & mottled teeth shows up – she's it.

Another guy makes a date, goes to pick the broad up. Everyone in the building STARES at him he says, when they see where he's going. A REPULSIVE female appears, she's it. He doesn't know what to do. She makes him help her with the zipper on her pants, thinking it'll turn him on {like Gilda? Lol}. Now they are to the movies. He excuses himself to go to the bathroom. He's desperate how to get out of this & he calls his Mom, asking if he can abscond, but she cautions him that would not be righteous.

“You be a man & see this through.”

She's waiting outside the bathroom to make sure he doesn't escape {has that happened to her before?}

He takes her to a restaurant. While they sit there she puts her hand in his & says,



“I think we two have something going on.”

He’s horrified to see **HER HAND IS BIGGER THAN HIS!**

Oh, the dread of taking her home she might want a goodbye kiss. Yes, she does. He gags. Never again.



Then another man finds a picture of a **BEAUTIFUL** girl. He goes to get her – hair covers the right side of her face & as she sits in the car, she never turns her head toward him. After some time it’s inevitable he has to see her face straight on, & there’s an ugly scar across the right side - A car accident.

But here’s the best. A man’s been talking to a lady for over a year, they decide it’s time to meet - Designation, a coffee shop with big windows in front. He sits & waits, at the appointed time a van shows up. A young female driver opens the back of the van & helps a middle aged woman out with a wheelchair. The woman in the chair is his date, & **SHE’S PARALYZED FROM THE WAIST DOWN.**

The men told me lots of other stories - mostly it was balloons showing up with fake pictures & I heard of women who had **OLD MEN** show up using pics at age 25.

I spent about a year on this jag & then had enough, many more stories I’ll skip as it gets tedious, but personals, for me, wasn’t worth the effort.

PS Almost forgot these from personals: the military genius that kept talking about his daughter &

The railroad conductor that kept talking about his daughter, lol.

My studio was equipped with hot & cold running men



First spotted a real well built guy on personals - in the military. He was light skinned mixed race. I tried to converse with him as much as possible – have heard experts say that helps, get to know him for whatever. But he said,

“We’ll talk when I get there.”

Be warned: When they don’t talk on the phone THEY WON’T. It means they have no conversation skills – which goes with a large number of men. They PIPE UP when there’s a definite reason to want the limelight – like getting higher grades in a classroom – or to impress a female for sex, then they’re glib. But one on one they lose the motivation to talk & most of them – unless high – are zombies. It has to do with their brain being different than ours & their motivation.

He stopped to see me on the way to his ex & their little 6 year old daughter. Of course it was required for him to say to me,

“My daughter is more important to me than you are.”

What’s with the put owns? What’s he trying to prove? I’m giving him a service, free – my body. No reason to put me down.

Then after the session {can't even recall it} I suggested he could stop by on the way back & he pops another insult,

“No thanks. I’m NOT FEELIN’ IT.”

I mean he could have said it won’t be possible, or I have to hurry to return for an appt, but it seemed like he WANTED TO HURT ME.

Edgar > One might ask WHY do people want to hurt someone who’s never done anything to them? They must be DIRTY INSIDE – dirty with hate or anger, maybe they HATE THEMSELVES.

Once a stranger bumped into Abraham Lincoln on the street & cursed him out with,
‘you lean, lanky creep, watch where you’re going!’

And Lincoln replied,
“Son, is anything wrong?”

He knew the guy was SICK.



The next character I also taught myself a lesson. OK he was nothing to write home about once we met. Just the average Joe Shmoe, maybe a 5 or 6, but he professed having a huge one so I figured might as well try it out, now that he’s here. But I made the mistake of DELAY & whiskey. I had bought a large number of groceries to make him dinner – always wanting to please. Please HIM instead of ME. So while I’m putting all the food away he

falls asleep on the couch – & doesn't want to get up for dinner – so I don't make it. Bored, I drink whiskey & that's the last thing I remember.

I wake up with him next to me in the bed & he's on the phone talking forever with someone re his daughter. She'd run away from home {the Mom} & was at his door & it was major crisis, he had to get home. *One of the locals 'Gold LaMer' I named her-the bf prevented her from further work>*



“What about the sex?”
I ask him & he says,
“We were going to do it last night but your condoms weren’t big enough.”

WHAT? I had MAGNUMS!

My property has the greatest sets! The bridge over my creek> First, I don’t even remember last night! Second, I had MAGNUM condoms & they weren’t big enough? I wanted to try again — but he begs off because he MUST RUN to his daughter!

So that chalks it up to,

“If you’re serious about sex forget the frills, just nail him when he enters the door & if you want to add any comfort, like food – do it after. And leave the whiskey ‘till after also.”

Which reminds me Richard Burton on one of his movies ‘Bluebeard.’ He drank so much that he said he DIDN’T EVEN REMEMBER MAKING THE MOVIE! Now that’s hitting it hard.

Blue Dick He Aint

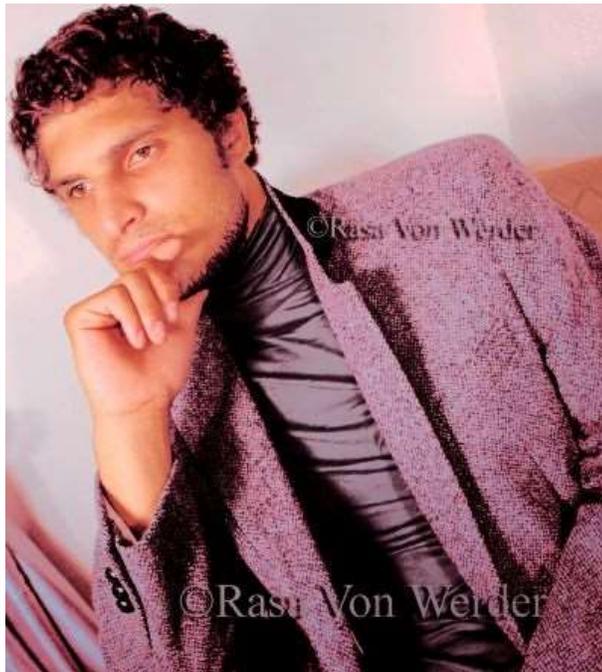
And one more anecdote, not personals but a local man @ the bars. He’d nailed so many women, I was curious. He wasn’t handsome but sexy. Not even tall. He’d popped 3 women no less with pregnancies! They tested him & found him the Dad but couldn’t get money as he didn’t have a job – he was a drug dealer!

This guy lived well & that was part of the attraction. He had a house, an apt & luxury car. One day I met him & yes, he was attracted to me. And I learned yet another lesson.

That was – when you want to just shag a guy, stay on the subject. Don’t get his mind VEERED into another arena. Because you might miss the chance, & so it was.



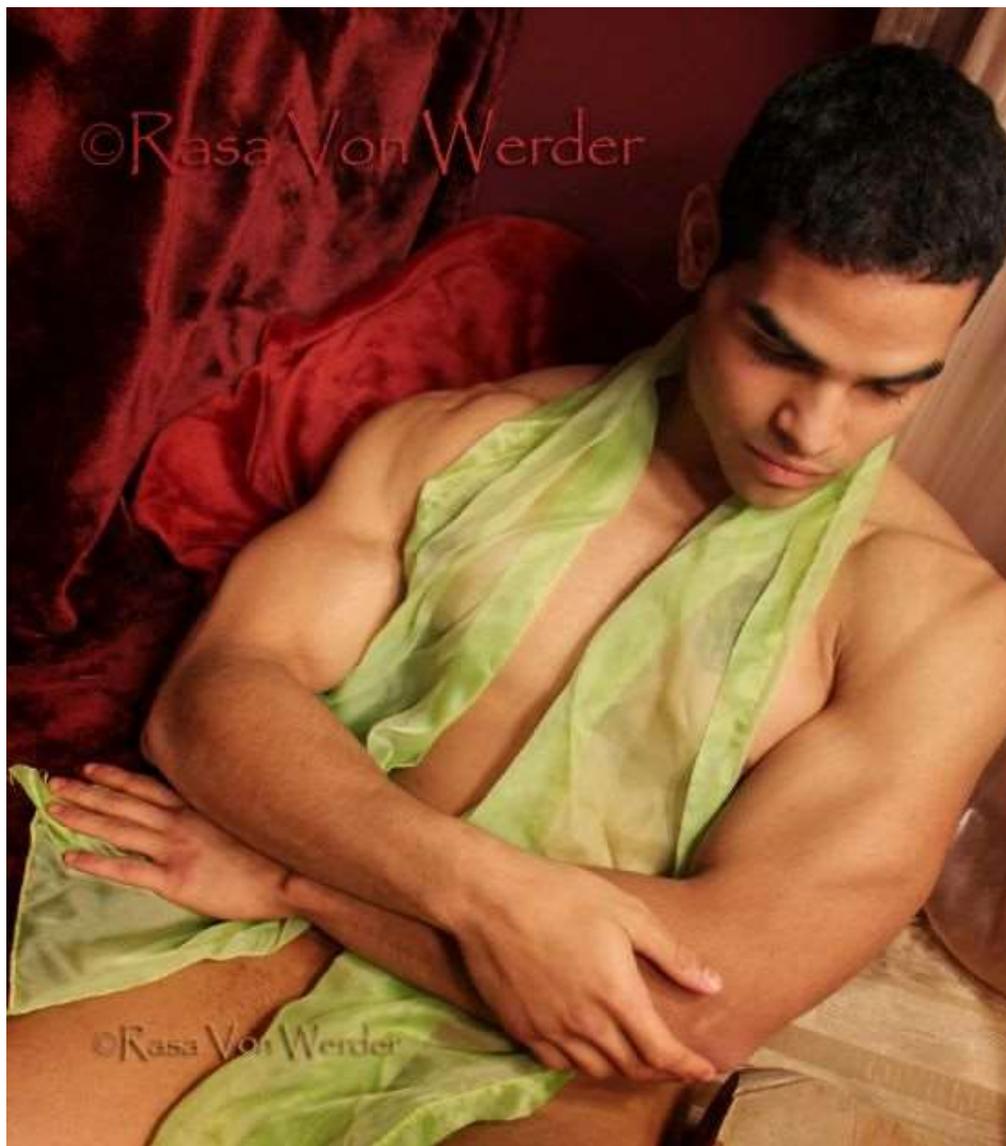
We had a date at my first tiny apt. {I knew I had to get a place as I was driving lovers 30 miles away to my house, & second, I was drinking & it was dangerous; my road was over a curvy mountain. So I secured a place & it was just one large living room, the tiniest bath, a tiny kitchen, & the bedroom also tiny separated from the living room by a folding screen door. This was ground floor & one day I forgot to lock the window & the ghetto people came in & stole all that I had except the vitamins – even my 2 sets of car keys. Another bad feature was I had to park on the street & the furnace would conk out & it would go 50 degrees. **Nicholas Anthony was a miracle of genetics-If I showed you pics of his relatives you'd be shocked, all average & plain>**



So when I heard my landlady had another place that was exquisite, with apts higher up, I was eager to see. And wow, did I get a beauty. As I walked through it I thought it would never end. A huge living room with large windows on two sides, then a long hallway with walk-in closet to the left, then the bedroom to the right with two super-large tall windows, then a super-large kitchen/dining room, & a large bath - & to top it all off, I have a balcony. And there was a perfect parking lot nearby. And she furnished it for me & made it reasonable – a place like this would go for \$3-4k in the city!

So I had a date with the Romeo & he doesn't show up. One hour, then two go by, & here he is! I get pissed - & I learned also not to get pissed when they mess up – just do what you wanna' do & keep the resentments at bay.

I was not relaxed when he entered & then he dropped a bombshell – he was attending BIBLE COLLEGE!



That got me started on a big jag re religion –it’s my fave subject! So I rag on & on for an hour, he scarcely has much to say as I see he’s not an A student on spirituality, lol. So time slipped by, he gets a phone call. It’s his live-in love, & he HAS TO PICK HER UP & it’s goodbye Charlie girl, that’s the end. Moral – stay on the subject, which is sex. Hit it & do the rest, whatever it is – after.

Me age 20-Hollywood>

Naked I Got – Naked I Left

Another anecdote which proves what? Just all the things that can happen – will happen – ‘Murphy’s law.’ When you imagine experiences you don’t add I all the foibles but when life happens, they happen. So I meet a young-good-looking guy, seems 20, acts like less. We dance all night & he keeps telling me he KNOWS how to make a woman happy. We make out a lot – he’s more drunk than I am. We go to my regular restaurant, open all night, I have a big meal, all he does is paw me & doesn’t eat.



He suggests we go to his place. You live alone I ask? He says yes. Is your place clean? He says yes. I know most guys live in filth. I can’t make out or do love in a dirty place.

So we go to his house & it’s a cute bungalow on the side of a hill, the outskirts of town. I really like the place, but get an eerie feeling he doesn’t live alone but he keeps INSISTING he does.

The little house is spotless, & there’s a bath/shower here I like, it has a shower head on a long nozzle. We get into the tub, standing, & share the shower nozzle & the idiot sprays me RIGHT IN THE FACE!

Then its time to go to his room upstairs, like a short staircase in pitch dark. We have my clothes in a bundle. Walking up, something hard bumps me in the right breast – so hard it hurts a long time, & this does not relax me.

We get to his room & what I see is this. Yes, he lives ‘alone’ in his room but downstairs he lives with either his parents or Mom, & she keeps the place spotless. But this is a dirty mess; ashtrays all over the place with hundreds of cigarette butts – the room smells like stale smoke.

Now he takes his clothes off & does what he says to please a woman – for 5 seconds! Then he expects a long lolly gag! His body has no muscle tone, I feel like I’m with a female. It’s the last straw. Finished.

Edgar> I tell him I must get a good condom that I left in my car – it has a strawberry scent or some shit like that. I think fast to get out of a spot. Where are my clothes? He’s hid them. {By now I realize he is paranoid of his Mom or both parents coming home – maybe they are away for the weekend - & would find me, or my clothes. In his drunken stupor he wants to nail me & out the door before his keeper finds out. }

“I’ll only be a minute”

I saw, grab whatever cloth is handy, put it around me & out the door, into the car. My purse I do have.

Yes, I’m naked but I had a jacket in the car I put on, turn on the engine & speed away from this boyhood mess with the shower in face, the punch in the breast, the filthy room with stale smoke & the nail in the coffin, built like a girl. Good by Charles.



The first ‘Conquest’ let’s call him Remora {a Remora is a snakelike fish that sucks on a whale}

The memory of him is so foul that I was going to skip him but the inner voice says to tell. So here goes.

I saw him standing there, looking for someone, at one of the bars. I spoke to him about a date. Now that I recall him & review his pictures, WTF did I see in him? Probably because when you haven’t looked at a man ‘like that’ in 30 years, you aren’t seasoned to tell the difference between OK & handsome – he was just OK. But his personality, character, heart were as foul as the dust of a bad barn or the stink at the bottom of a dungeon – but we don’t know all that until we get to know the person. That’s how we fall

into the trap, here is a façade, a mask, a fake, phony liar & we can't even see the red flags because we don't have EXPERIENCE & we don't even listen to the inner voice that says NO because we aren't sure if it's God inside or our imagination. So we get caught, then to get out of the web costs plenty. For some, just emotional, for others, like me, emotional, mental & monetary.

I think I'll just list what he did & skip past the anecdotes. First, we had sex a couple times & then, suddenly, the condom BROKE. In hindsight I realize he made it break, by putting his hand down there & maybe slicing it with his nail. **Clyde when I sized up how to present him>**



I went cuckoo & said no more sex unless you get checked by the free clinic for diseases. I am paranoid re vd's – especially AIDS even though I think I'm immune to it because I have the delta gene of Europeans whose ancestors went through the Plague.

He did get checked & he had nothing but the AIDS test not sure why, it didn't appear instantly.

The entire affair must have lasted no more than a month but it felt like a year.

After a short time at my house – he had made me promise that if we go out, it has to be serious, a relationship, not a one-night stand. I know now that it was because he wanted SUPPORT, but at first, we don't think straight – our emotions override our brain.

He looked over my house & decided this was a good thing – for a lowlife like him, getting into anyone’s house or apt on any basis would be great, as for some reason, even though he was on welfare {got all his medical free & a stipend for wherever he lived, if the person applied for it. I never got involved in that.}

The guy he lived with when I met him got him to clean the house – mop floors & all that – for staying there. I asked him to clean one room one time & later he spoke to people about ‘I had to clean her filthy house.’ This was a couple times, sporadic, & his work was not thorough. **Some situations you’ll have to fight your way out of!>**

Within not too long of a time, maybe say 10 days, he began looking on the internet re smashed cars that could be built back up & sold for a profit. He studied that daily. Then of course it came to the need for me to set him up in business, which I was not dumb enough to do – then the trouble started.

He would stand around sulking with the most evil scary look on his face – made me incredibly uncomfortable.

I did take him for clothes- he had no good ones. I do have a thing about clothes, for myself & anyone with me - I bought him expensive things like winter jackets - 2 or them, beautiful shirts with cuff links, all kinds of stuff that added up to over 1k. He looked like a million bucks with that & when we went downtown {to the bars} an officer asked him if he was selling drugs AGAIN because of his getup & he pointed to me & said, no, it’s her.



Downtown he never danced with me, not once, but with many other women when I wasn't close by {but I caught him time & again} but when I asked, he'd say no. I've always been one for kissing & I kissed his face a lot – because I'm affectionate, & he complained,

“You kiss me so much my face hurts!”

That cured me, I stopped kissing not only him but anyone.

Then the using me for money started. I would buy him all his drinks but then at the beginning of the night he started saying,

“I want to buy my own drinks,”

Reef> And I suspected something but I forked over the money anyway, & then he'd disappear for an hour, later I surmised, for drugs.

When I was asleep upstairs in the morning I smelled strange smells from the kitchen & now believe it was crack cocaine. He would buy things when with me like aluminum foil, & I think that's used for that. So finally, I knew he was a drug user & now what could I do?

I should have known in the beginning the chances of him being a drug user were great, but didn't want to give in to 'stereotyping.' I was not 'street smart' remember, I had not dated for 30 years, & prior to that I was not involved with anyone that was a druggie or anything to do with that world.

He was also bisexual. A couple times guys would pick him up from my house on some pretext like getting construction jobs, & one of these guys wore tight pants – which no straight man would do. So that made him more dangerous as far as diseases, especially AIDS.



With each day in my house more red flags came up.

One day I decided to leave him in the club – just leave him. But now he wore those beautiful clothes – a leather jacket with fake fur inside, gorgeous. And in the morning I hear a vehicle stop in front of my house. He hitch hiked back & a lady with a daughter in a pickup truck got him & had him sit in the back & he found his way.

Now I was plotting every day how to get rid of him & I could not come up with an easy answer. This is what you'll be faced with – once they get into your house you have to remove them, but HOW? And the closet was filled with wardrobe I'd bought him – he'd want that if he left. But if I told him to his face I wanted him out I feared getting BEAT UP as this has happened to me before! It's when you want to get rid of a guy they get violent. **Reef when we first met, a \$100 camera, I got a \$1,500 one later**



He schemed how to get money out of me. One time he said he needed to pick up a bag of his clothes from a femae he stayed with who would not release them unless he gave her \$50. So we went there, he got this bag of clothes with my money – I fell for it when I should have said forget those rags I bought you good clothes. I don't think the bucks had anything to do with clothes – I think he bought drugs from her.

Speaking of drugs – wherever we went, from clinic for his ailments to grocery stores, to downtown bars – anywhere – he always found people {all of color} to chat with endlessly. I know now it's because he was a known drug dealer & for some reason, knew all these people – that many fools are on drugs.

When I took him to this clinic then I new nothing about pain pill addicts. He had some ailment – his teeth hurt – which gave him the excuse to get pain pills. Later he cut his own hand for more pills! He'd get the bottle & pop 3 without even using water.

I had become his CARE GIVER / support /drug enabler without agreeing to the job – it was a trap. And no one had an easy answer out of my dilemma. But before I forget, get this straight: NEVER let anyone movein with you – most young males are ON DRUGS unless they are college students or maybe military – make sure the guy you date HAS A HOME not looking to you for dwelling/support. I think 90% of the locals in our ghettos were on drugs or would be if they got the money.

One more thing, I learned that he was in jail more than once for drugs & also for steadily having sex with an underage girl – so he was a molester according to the law. Of course he pooh-poohed it, she looked 18 {he was 37}. And the drug bust – he had a GOOD JOB & got greedy, wanted to pool a big heist, took on some drugs to sell & got nailed. You see the stupidity?

So here I am, a guy I'm now afraid of living with me –



glaring at me each day with dirty looks because I won't fund some cockamamie business for him – a nasty bisexual addicted to pain pills & crack cocaine wanting more from me each day. Let me get to the straw that broke the camel's back.

I took him to a terrific restaurant & during the meal he pulls out a picture of his daughter who suffered 3/4ths of her body being burned. He was living with his wife & her & they left a candle burning on the stand by her bed – the curtains caught fire & it was bad. He blames the wife of course.

First he regaled me with some scheme he learned in jail from a guy who figured how to con someone out of money. I told him I didn't want to hear that. Then he starts with the burned daughter. I look at the image & it's pitiful. He says he so much wanted to give her something – some soda & treats, but he never had any money for it, about forty bucks would cover it & if I could give it to him & take it there, he would console his poor daughter.

My inner voice told me not to go for this but I disobeyed.

Me @67> So we went on this chase, he said she was being baby sat here {she was 8 yrs old}, then there. This was before cell phones & I had to drive around while he would get on a pay phone, talking on & on, me providing the change. Oh, they took her some place else, we have to go there.

Finally we find the spot & he goes in with the goodies. I forgot to mention – he'd fooled me before about buying CD's. He'd go to a couple that sold drugs, pretend he was buying various artists like Young Jeezy CD's – he needed my money for that of course. And me, the fool, didn't figure he was buying his crack cocaine. I even went inside one time & they all played me.



So now he goes into this place to give the goodies to his daughter. I wait a long time – like half an hour. After he comes out I needed some shopping for the house. I was tired & gave him the money to buy what I needed. Didn't realize at the time he bought half the stuff, asked me if he could put it in the trunk so I wouldn't see what he bought – kept half the bread I gave him, then said he'd spoke to his daughter again & the people she was with ate up & drank up her treats & could we go there again to replenish her. You'd think by now I would have discerned what was going on, but lack of experience makes fools of us all.

Me @ 67> So we go back again, this time I wait & wait & wait. More than an hour goes by. I finally said this is bullshit & left.

Later he found his way back to my house & said what a bad person I was, leaving him stranded. He called a friend to bail him out – I knew the guy & knew he was gay, so he probably gave the guy a shag for the ride.

I started to pray for all I was worth, & an opportunity arose that seemed the answer.

He found his sister on the internet & wanted to visit her – she was a 3 hour ride away by bus. Great, give him the ticket, & good bye Charlie. I'd figure a way not to let him back in after that – maybe pretend a guy moved in with me – a big guy, lol, or a mean one.

But he insisted I had to go with him! So then I thought, OK, I'll go with him, leave him where the bus stops, her town, & take the next bus back by myself. But when I saw his sister realized she might be HURT by this & I got soft.

She was a lovely woman with two small kids & a husband that wasn't for sure where that would go. He was having trouble making a living



{selling drugs} & he hit the wall one spot – she showed me - & broke the plaster. Must have been really soused.

So we spend overnight here in a nice apt right by a mall. He tells his side of the story to me, I try to tell mine but he interrupts so much & lies so often, I can't get my version out. He portrays me as an unfaithful girl friend looking for other guys, more guys – I'm the bad one here.

The sister can read between the lines but she doesn't elucidate, she just says to him,

“I don't believe you're off the drugs, & you should know better as our brother died from it, - if I found someone like this lady to help me out, I'd know I was the lucky one.”

And he looks sheepish.

Brian: It's not what's in the book but under it that counts>

The next day I'm going to get a taxi & hit the bus & disappear, but he sees me getting ready & stands between me & my shoes! To get past him he might hit me, so I just leave shoe-less & head for the mall across the street – he follows. I walk fast, so does he. There was a cop car right there but still, I didn't want to get him into trouble so I didn't talk to them.

The sister & husband were both out, but can't recall what happens next, but they realize I want out of this relationship, whatever it takes – I'm done.

They put their thinking caps on & decide they will drive me back to my place to pick up his clothes {they saw a sample & the best clothes he ever had or would have} & then drive back with him. I'd be rid of his ass but he'd have the benefit of those clothes, so off we go.



So that was how God saved me. Yes, I bought them all dinner before we landed at my house – no big deal, just Subway. And I gave them gifts. I sacrificed the most beautiful bed cover I'd ever owned among other things – they took his clothes – he tried to talk me into keeping him by some bullshit but I said no & never. And there it was, God got me out of it.

NEVER let any of these guys move in with you – NEVER!

It's too tedious to explain his lifestyle after this. {I found out these things from mostly other people} His sister had to move to get rid of both her violent husband & Remora. He came back to this area - He moved in with a sex therapist who had to pay him for cocaine but he didn't pay for the sex, - so he was selling drugs again.

Me age 50, my property on the left & right-“The Island of Mirth” Hello, my name is Mud!



I saw him at a bar with a washed-out Caucasian female {he was dark skinned} who looked like bad heroin. His beautiful leather & fur jacket was filthy & straggly looking. But I was free, free at last. Rasa, don't go soft on scum again.

How to Get'm written

- 6 Go to them. Means college town bars, military bases areas, internet Dating Sites or become a photographer. {to be explained}**
- 7 You MUST have CONFIDENCE**
- 8 Put on the charm. Ratch up your personality**
- 9 Develop a THICK SKIN as you're going to get it**
- 10 Discard your scruples, fake morals & fear of convention**

DETAILS

- 1 To practice this lifestyle, first, let's define it.** You're out to HAVE FUN, not meet a husband or long-term relationship & certainly NOT marriage! In fact, if you fall in love it will SPOIL the fun as I learned the hard way, but of course, warning you will not prevent this. You will fall in love, & PAY THE PRICE.



Now, in order to get with young men you have to go where they are, & I listed the places above. In my cougar days I live in a college town, so didn't have to go far –30 miles to the area where they hung.

When I was 15 I lived in New Jersey & had an enterprising girlfriend, 17, who'd already met a guy in one of the nearby forts – Fort Monmouth or Fort Dix. Going out with him, she GOT HIS BARRACKS PHONE NUMBER & that is the KEY! {Or it was in those days – today with cell

phones don't know if they have a phone in the barracks.}

After that, we'd call up the barracks & ask for Tom, Dick or Harry – don't know his last name as he didn't tell us, & we'd spew out different names to the phone answer guy until we hit one that was there, then he comes to the phone - asked if he had a friend, & we're signed up.



There is nothing more apropos than a military base if you want to meet young guys. They are the right age, away from home, lonely & desperate. They're not broke, as they're working, & can pay for dates. It's hard to imagine them saying no to a woman – any type, age or weight. And if it's a blind date – over the phone – it's guaranteed. *Have a silky voice.*

I was working near one of these bases as an adult, dancing. Someone told me that on payday you cannot find a young female doing any type of service – waitress or otherwise – only the old women are left. It seems obvious that these guys would do anything for dates – spend all their money if necessary. The part about the old women being left annoys me now, lol, but we're talking old women who look that way.



So you don't need both – military & college. I now know most about college boys & will convey that to you.

The other thing mentioned is photography. You see the results in this book. Here you can choose the best looking, biggest dicked men, but it's the most work & fraught with danger. If the art means a lot to you it'd be worth it. But there's money involved,. Get ready to fork out if you have it – if you don't it might not be a good idea.

Below – me with college cheerleaders



As a photographer with young men in your house your privacy will be open for theft: when you're not there some guys will rifle your possessions looking for debit cards & cash, - you will get robbed. I didn't secure all my finances with my first 'personals' bf, & he conveniently got my debit card for \$2,400 during 3 days, jogging to town back & forth in 90 degree weather. He also had the numbers of 2 of my other debit cards with passwords {how he got them even I don't know, I never used them & had forgotten them!} which the police procured from his pocket the 3rd day of his Turd Walk. All

this info he got while I was outside sitting in the sun, doing exercises 2 hours a day. He was supposed to be inside, lifting weights in preparation for his Golden Gloves try. But naïve me, didn't figure he'd be on the computer figuring out where the ATM machines were in town {3.5 miles away} after finding my debit cards I left lying around. {Many innocent people like me can't IMAGINE the crimes in the minds of others – you'll have to stop being innocent in this game, you will be faced with the best possibilities of getting taken, robbed or conned. As I learned to say, "Dating is a mind field, I don't care as long as I get mines."}

And so be warned right now – having young males in your house {anyone for that matter} where they might be ALONE there some time – lock up your valuables, credit cards & purse – hide your financial papers. Don't be a naïve innocent dope like I was - & think everyone's honest, especially those who HAVE SEX with you! Being intimate is NO guarantee someone will treat you well or have morals – they get their kicks with your body, now why not get their laughs with your money?





This character, named Mark – 26 yrs old - I chuckle when I think of, after I gave him \$500 for two days work, he went back to the Bronx where no-nothing friends told him I ripped him off. He said they said, “Fitness shots pay a lot more.”

The amateurs leading the amateurs with delusions of grandeur. Even the pros on the model site, which I shall call “Male Men Chaos”, would jump at a gig of 2 days @ \$500. Most of the jobs are TRADE but they get PAID FOR SEX {I found out after 3 years!}}

Mark was telling me he had a \$1k debt on his card, he needed it paid {some of them will hint or downright ask after a while – GET RID of these types right away & lose their number! I made the mistake of after breaking off with him when he said I didn’t pay him enough, - & that was AFTER HE SAID HE’D DO IT FOR FREE BUT I INSISTED ON GIVING HIM GENEROUS \$\$\$! Why did I give him so much? Because I CARED & knew he was POOR} - then fell for his lies about ‘love’ & let him back in, which

gave him the chance to ‘get even’ with me as Bronx druggies told him I’d cheated him!

Nicholas Anthony. Do you blame me? We worked one day, 5 hours, I took 500 images & discovered that my eyes were not lying – he was the most beautiful male I ever knew.



I told him,
“You say that fitness modeling gets so much money – do it - & pay off your debt in a couple days!

My Nick> But of course he was deluded, like most people re modeling, porn acting & show biz. {They told me porn actors are millionaires – NOT true, most are barely making it— they have ‘day jobs’ .} Someone told me Mark finally got a job modeling. A man paid him \$30 – don’t know for how long



or what – but when you claim modeling makes a fortune – try it, & the truth will set you free.

OK, so that's it for one of the 'personals' creeps.

You'd probably be SAFEST with military guys as they are so beaten down, pushed around by the system & their Sergeant & also, scared to death of their Commanding Officer. I found the military men, as a girl, to be the meekest, nicest guys I ever dated!

But alas, when you date in a college town there are also locals, drug users & dealers. These are like Mark. Getting involved with them was nasty. A black lady social worker told me 'they send these guys here from the city FOR REHAB' {through the Salvation Army?} except they don't get cured, lol. They then use our little city as their base.

The college men were mostly innocent & sweet. Stick with them & military, forget locals, especially those from the ghetto, as 'desperate people do desperate things.'

The Female Loonies {Note: Images are NOT the persons spoken of}

Lest you might think only male models, or male guests in your house are weird & dangerous, I shall add a note re the female models. I had two kinds of them – out of town professionals who did adult work, & Locals; where I advertised & got farmer's daughters. The later gave me no trouble for a couple reasons: One, they were innocent & inexperienced & two, they did not have opportunity to show me their stripes as none of them stayed overnight. Whereas the out of towners; like the male models, stayed for days & that's when you see the warts.

Some of the locals could have been loonies – as you never know a person until you live under the same roof. There was one female who begged me to let her stay with me a while – within a week she'd borrowed money never returned & stole a magazine from the house which she took to town. It was me doing female domination, looking fierce, & she told her friends {who told me} she said "THIS is the kind of stuff she does!" I got paid back for letting her move in & lending her money - "No good deed goes unpunished" {Clare Booth Luce.}

A month later she was in the local paper for poisoning a guy with brownies – that could've been me! Beware letting folks stay with you!

Autumn Eclipse> So now, I'll describe 3 of the out-of-town pros who were here for days, all 3 of them visited on & off for years.

Two of them were 'screamers' & the third, a thief.

Let's go one by one.

The first, I shall call Lavonia. Long brown hair, beautiful, shapely, with 38DD chest, great dancer. Every day in the middle of it she would HAVE A FIT & start RANTING. It could be anything. If it was her, me & a photographer, it might be against me or the photographer. If a boyfriend was with her, it would be against him. She'd always find a

REASON to rant, but the real reason was SHE WAS NUTS. Indeed, most, not all people who are sexually abused as kids go nuts – both male & female. Some get on drugs, like my Nick – others do other things, all because they are SICK. So she was sick & her illness made her rant each & every day. At that point I'd have to shut down production, tell her & whoever to take a break, we resume work in two hours So it went every day.

Finally, after years of visits & good work, she hit rock bottom. She constantly complained about the guys – all her bf's were much younger, early 20's to her late 30's. They were so EVIL – they'd get her pregnant & wouldn't pay for the abortions! This begs the question, did she ever not hear of condoms? The guy she had over this last time I never found a glove in the trash – I looked on purpose, lol. She'd go on & on so I asked a simple question,

“Have you ever tried dating an older guy?”

That opened a Pandora's Box of screaming such as I'd never heard before. A male friend called on the line – he'd met her - & heard it. He said, “Let me speak to her. I think I can handle it.”



Local model Sal-my wilderness> So I let them speak & when she got done he said he never heard anything like it.

She wouldn't stop. I suggested she pack her bags & we'd be off to the bus, so she did, ranting all the way.

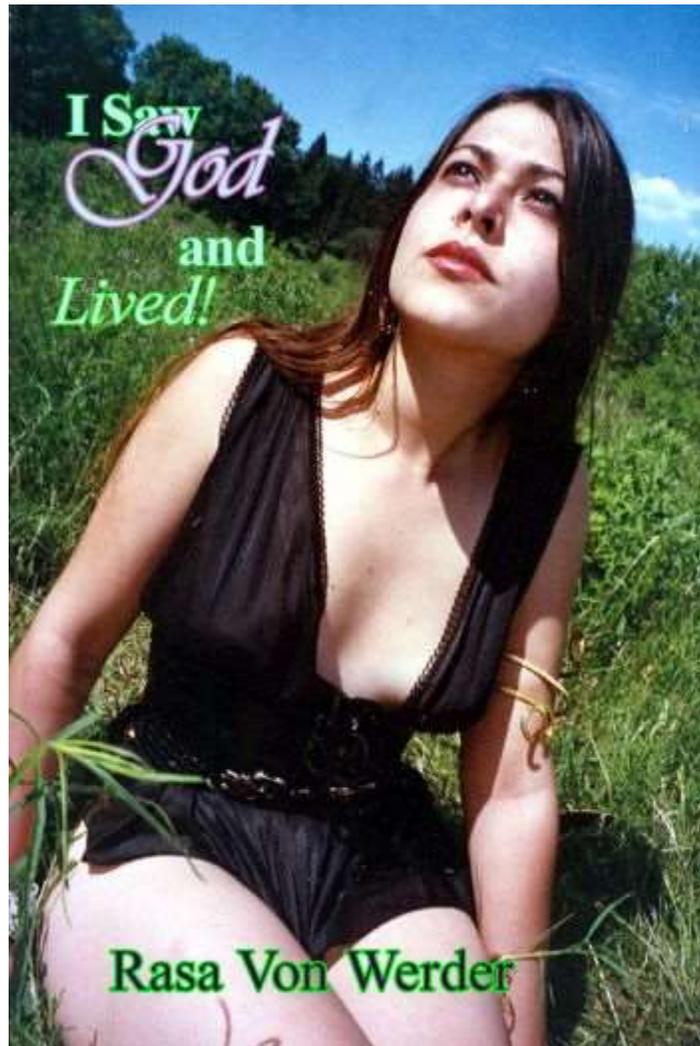
I usually help the model with her bags but this time I stayed in my seat, silent, let her get her stuff & good bye forever. When these gals go crazy on me I usually stay quiet as what on earth could I say?

Years later I analyzed why she went nuts & why she dated only young guys, & when I suggested someone older it pushed a button that reminded her of her childhood trauma:

Older men – her Mom's boyfriends & others, had molested her. And the Mom brought her bf to her room in the middle of the night, woke her up, & said with the bf standing there,

“Did you molest Lavonia?”

And of course he said no, so Mom called her a liar. This was to say the least, childhood trauma. Instead of protecting her Mom protected the man. {This is more common than people think.}



Next, myself & local gals, 2011, I'm 66



Next case, the second screamer – let's call her Dotty. Beautiful female, shapely, great dancer & actress full of life most of the time. But given to BINGES - the kind country star George Jones {Tammy Wynett's husband} had - & for years she was sober on my turf but it came to an end one fateful day.

She had some traumatic event occur in her life & it was time to hit the bottle. A flask of whiskey hit the spot as she put on her makeup & clunk face down on the table. I said,

“We can't work this way,”

*Local beauty Denise
NOT who I'm speaking of>*

took away the bottle & hid it - here comes the screaming. {Yes, she'd also been sexually abused as a child in foster homes}

It was a repeat of the first lady – loud, nasty, non stop. She screamed,

“I’m leaving – give me my money & I’m out of here!”

I owed her \$900 – gave her it in cash, & called my neighbor to give her ride to the bus, I’d pay this friend \$25.

But when the friend arrived, she cursed her out!

She got her stuff, put on a coat, & stormed out like a bat seeking Hell, & her joyride of 3 weeks began.

I found out later – from the guy she lived with – what happened. She had not arrived home! I made out a missing person’s report with the police.

Kept calling her apt when finally, after 3 weeks got the bf at his night job {I had been praying to get him & that he would tell me the truth} & he told me this tale,

“When she left your house she went on one of her binges, hitchhiking from bar to bar. {I did not KNOW her so that’s the rub-didn’t know her typical behavior} She stopped at a motel, drunk, the owner gave her some lip – she took out & THREW the money at him! He called the cops, & she CURSED OUT THE COP! He arrested her. She got out, continued drinking. One of the truck drivers raped her. Someone robbed her, no money left, she went home.”



Love nest & studio, age 66 - balcony beyond windows



But here's the worst part. Out of some kind of VENGEANCE against me – because I took away her bottle! – she reported me to the authorities that I was making ILLEGAL VIDEOS! {Not true!} They shut down my mail order address in B'klyn – where only my attorney could pick up my mail!

Lucky for me, I had by then MOVED to upstate & all my business was directed there – My best friend was an attorney & he picked up my mail periodically – there were no orders going there – I lost no money.

But I was WORRIED SICK as they had gone to my apt {I had moved} & asked neighbors about me.

This investigation went on for a year & changed my life drastically – I was SICK. And I didn't know how to get well. Went to several doctors all of whom told me they didn't know what was wrong. Finally went to the Mayo clinic & they told me it was INDIGESTION.

“Is that all?”

I said. The doc said indigestion can be serious. Yes, I'd become incapacitated by the middle of the day many days & couldn't do anything.

He also said I was the healthiest woman for my age he'd ever examined. This became my fave clinic from then on, anything serious, I go there. It's a Mayo clinic.

Pro model Tom> But here's how the drama ended: I had had enough, time to call on God. There's a mountain near me named after Our Holy Mother. I climbed it – took two hours – my 4 dogs came with me. At the top I called out to Heaven for 15 minutes straight to every unjustly oppressed person who ever lived {*mind you, I was doing HER favors-gave her \$900-never hurt her*} – the Wiccans who were tortured to death – the political prisoners who languished in miserable jails & dungeons, some their whole life until executed. I named every name of every type person tortured I could think of. I pleaded their help. My dogs were transfixed. They sat there silent & immobile 'till I got done.



The next day had a dream. One officer came into the office of his boss & said,

“We can't find anything she's doing that is illegal.”

His boss said,

“Close the investigation unless we get another complaint.”

Me in a magazine elected 'Ms Suzuki' age 20



And that was it. I knew it was over, I got well, & learned my lesson. If an addict or alcoholic needs their fix don't take it away – its medication. Let them drink & drug all they want, don't turn their wrath against you. If they want to hurt themselves, it's their business - get out of their way or they'll hurt you. In hindsight I see I should have stopped work, called her bf & asked him to get her - It was her pattern that when he tried to stop her binge, they'd be in the street & she'd scream,

“Rape! Rape!”

But he said he would have got her had I called. That would've been ducky.

Her case was about the level of the villain who sued me, which cost 18 grand & a year long headache. There's nothing wrong with this life on

earth – it's the people. They're sick. Like Jesus said, 'Father forgive them, for they know not what they're doing'. But rest assured, we all get what we deserve – let God decide! **Next, Reef on my property>**

Then there was Venus - a tall, stately blonde almost 6', 170 lbs, strong & shapely. She went from man to man, giving them sex, to get her by in life. She didn't seem to care what they looked like – just get her to the next goal post.

She could take care of herself. She told me how one guy she was living with she wanted to leave. But he locked up her stuff & wouldn't let her get it. She got a glass cutter, cut his window & got her stuff, lol. Enterprising.

The next case is sticky. She was out with a young guy – he got drunk, took her to a deserted spot & tried to shag her. She knocked him out cold – procured his wallet & lightened it of \$800 - walked back to Main St.

Me age 66 – In the Gender War, either they win or you, in most cases. Rarely does one find an honest partnership where BOTH WIN. So keep your dukes up.



Seeing him a few days later, he said not a word – probably had blacked out.

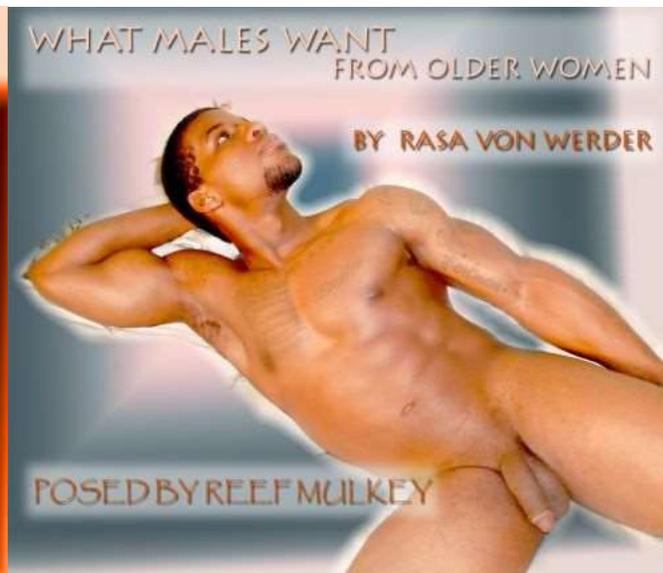
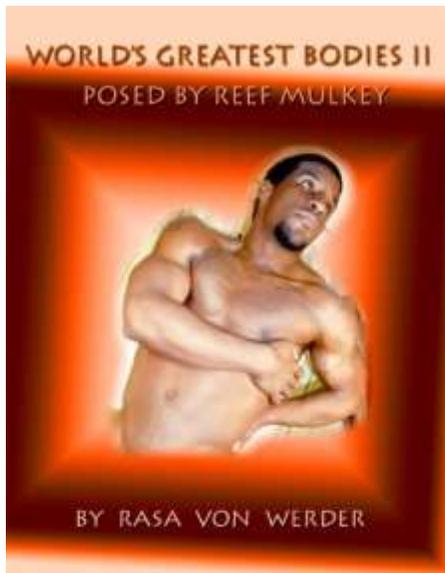
Like the other gals, she was fine for a while. But then I hired a man from a clique of 'swingers' in my area,



to appear in her video. I knew two of his swinger friends – one had worked for me driving.

These people asked me if she could stay with them over night – like a fool I said yes – I mean, she was an adult, I felt I could not detain her. But I should have said in hindsight, we're working & if she wants to quit, she can, but while we work, she has to stay here.

And as with the guys with the cars, they had the advantage – they could rob me & take off, but if they depended on my wheels it wasn't so easy to get away from the sticks. And so she did – the same as the guys in her own way. **Reef**>



Me age 19,
Hollywood> Once she met the swingers she had wheels. Rob me & run, guys would help for sex. She conned me into giving her an advance - \$150, which I foolishly did {why I have no idea, her reason for it didn't make sense. But I'm a soft touch & have been taken too many times. Why don't I learn? I guess I can't change my heart. }

So she takes my money, secretly called the 'swinger' to pick her up, packed her stuff, took my money &

walked down the road where he was to pick her up. I called out,
"Hey, what about my money?"

She says

"Sell some of my videos."

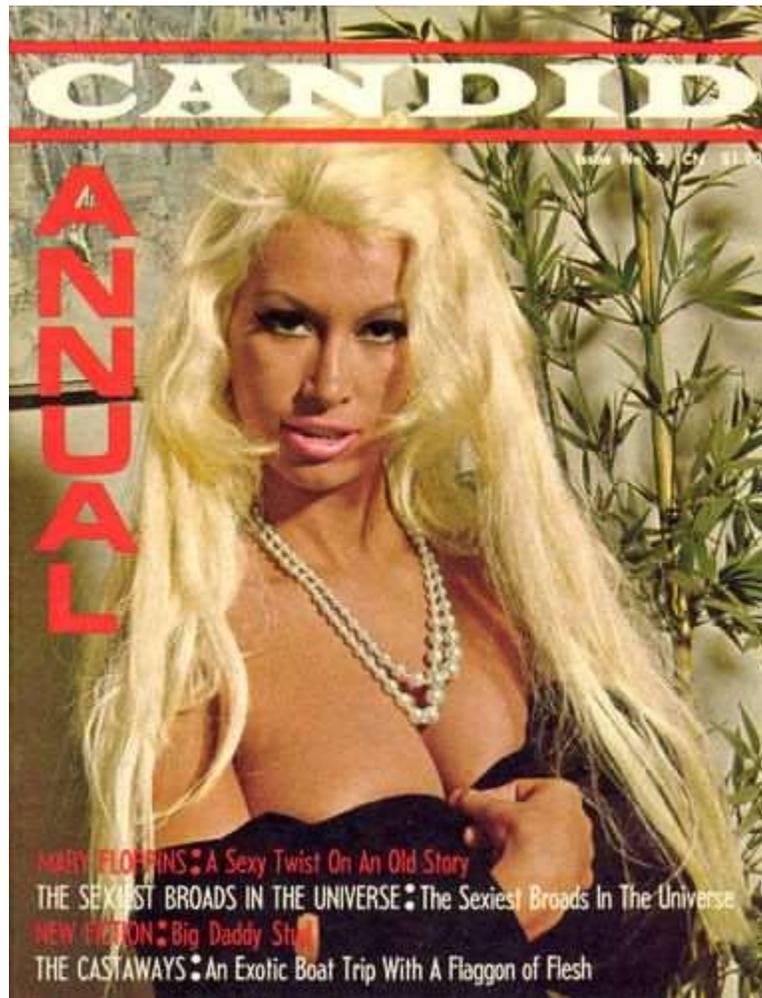
So I got robbed & humiliated by this clever cowgirl.

A couple years later in the office of a porno producer - he was showing me his recent videos. And there was Venus being degraded in the most awful way, two guys talking about her & one asking the other,

"But did you f___ her in the ass?"

{Understand, that in my videos, she & all the females were framed as Goddesses. }

And he said it again & again – disgusting. And I gleaned that awful activity was done to her – I made her a Goddess, she made herself this.



Reef>



In short, some of the females were as bad, sick & dishonest as some of the guys – so cougar, beware.

But take note the images shared here are NOT the females I spoke of – they're the innocent 'farmers daughters' I got locally.

2 You must have CONFIDENCE 10-3-24

This is CRUCIAL. Without it you will fail, you will get depressed when things don't run your way. So you must succeed. And what are we doing here? Keep it in mind. Do not deceive yourself that you're looking for meaningful relationships or marriage, you are **HAVING FUN**. That is what God told me to do.

After thirty years of CELIBACY God gave me my marching orders. It went that way every 10 years. After the first ten, God asked me if I wanted to quit celibacy. A quick pause, I said NO. Another 10 years goes by. This time I say let me think. I tell a couple male friends &



guess what; they begin harassing me, following me around. One guy even pretended to kiss me on the cheek & he put his nasty tongue in my mouth. He was visiting over night from far off. I told him none of that; he went to bed as I started upstairs with a locked door between us. It was 1:00am. In a few minutes he said he HAD TO LEAVE for some nonsensical reason & he was gone. And God said to me,

“He was getting aggressive; you weren’t safe so I drove him away.”

After two weeks of anxious thoughts I told God I want to remain celibate.

Why did God offer to let me out of the deal? She said after the first time,

“It has done its work.”

I assume the work was to control my lust - & once that was done, I’d be free. But why did I say no? Lol, because I no longer had lust – the desire for sex, I had beaten it. I didn’t want it, never thought about it, which gave me time & energy for other things, namely the work of God, & no longer prey to chaos relationships based on lust.

I Thought Celibacy was Forever but God Had Other Plans

So again, after 30 years, God appears. Not as a figure like Jesus or an Angel or Holy Mary, just a Presence I can’t explain but I knew She was there standing before me, asking do I want to quit.

This time I didn't even think before saying no but She surprised me.
She said:



“I want you to QUIT SUFFERING, go out & have fun.”

It was implicit, not explicit that she wanted me to DRINK & HAVE SEX, {I sensed the drinking went with the territory} lol, but She didn't state it in words. And I said,

“I don't want to.”

Then the BOMSHELL,

“If you don't do this YOU WILL BE OUTSIDE THE WILL OF GOD.”

This is an EVENT. This is where I CANNOT SAY NO as to do so is disobedience to God - a thing I cannot & will not do. Wow. I am dashed, shocked & nervous.

And basically can't recall what I said in words, but I began preparing to obey! And my obedience would last for 11 years – that is, I Cougered that long until several elements stopped me from 'going downtown' where all the action was & I sensed that 'enough is enough,' I'd had my 'fun' –

fulfilled what God wanted - can I take a break, God? God didn't say anything so I felt unleashed.

During our conversation, all he had on was his socks & I was trying to knock his socks off> Now as I prepared to obey God I was NOT brimming with confidence, for several reasons. One, 63 years old. How many women, after long celibacies or say a marriage that ended, at that age, decide to go out & start having fun? And say she's overweight – which I was. Not my standard of beauty, I despise fat.

The first thing I did was try to lighten the load – I had ballooned up to 190 at 5'7" – so I had to pare down to a reasonable weight, which would be no more than 160, hopefully 150. I started eating fish & salads, so strict at times I almost fainted, but I did it. Within months, I was looking decent. {If only I had known at the time – lol – the guys in the ghetto with dark skin WANTED FAT WOMEN!}

Next problem, how do you do sex? I could not recall. I knew I had to do lollygagging & so I bought a few cucumbers to practice. I learned that the fatter the cuke, the less of it I could get in. I also spoke to my gay men friends of how to do this deal & they gave me advice – none of it any good – I learned the hard way. What the secret was was to take BREAKS of a minute or so between work, lol. Rest your poor jaw.

What else? Wardrobe. A new one. Went shopping a lot to find more revealing clothes, none of those rags any more, & nothing prudish or baggy or conservative. I had to pull out all the stops in terms of tight, low cut, revealing, form fitting, all the things that make men drool. Yes, I would be in the world of competition & after a few forays I knew I'd be fighting girls in their prime – 20 years old average, who didn't have to try to be beautiful.



But I had to TRY & boy, did I. I remember when I was 20. Believe me, if I looked like that now, the other girls wouldn't have had a chance – I could have stolen most of their bf's from them. But I wasn't 20, lol – far from it. That's the rub.

Gym & home exercise-age
66> I also had to get my hair done once weekly, Thursday or Friday, just before 'downtown' time – You'll see the images frolicking I'm well coiffed. If preparedness was a key, I had it.

But where to go? I had no inkling of where the bars were, believe it or not. At odd times I had driven through 'downtown' & saw a commotion on the streets & my thoughts went like so,

“Those lost people. What are they all doing? Drinking & carousing. I'm glad I'm not like them any more - waste of time & maybe dangerous.”



Yes, I was judgmental. I did not know that the COLLEGE STUDENTS were all down there, within a two block area. So I would drive away from there like one escaping Hell – phew, glad I got away from those streets where plenty evil must go on, lol.

To cut to the chase, I had to disrupt in my mind fallacies & delusions that exist in society. One is that OLD WOMEN are not allowed to have fun, go out looking for males of any age just for the heck of it, get dressed p sexy, act flirtatious, just go for it. I had to GIVE MYSELF PERMISSION TO DO THIS.

One of my signature pickup lines, always got a laugh from both genders,

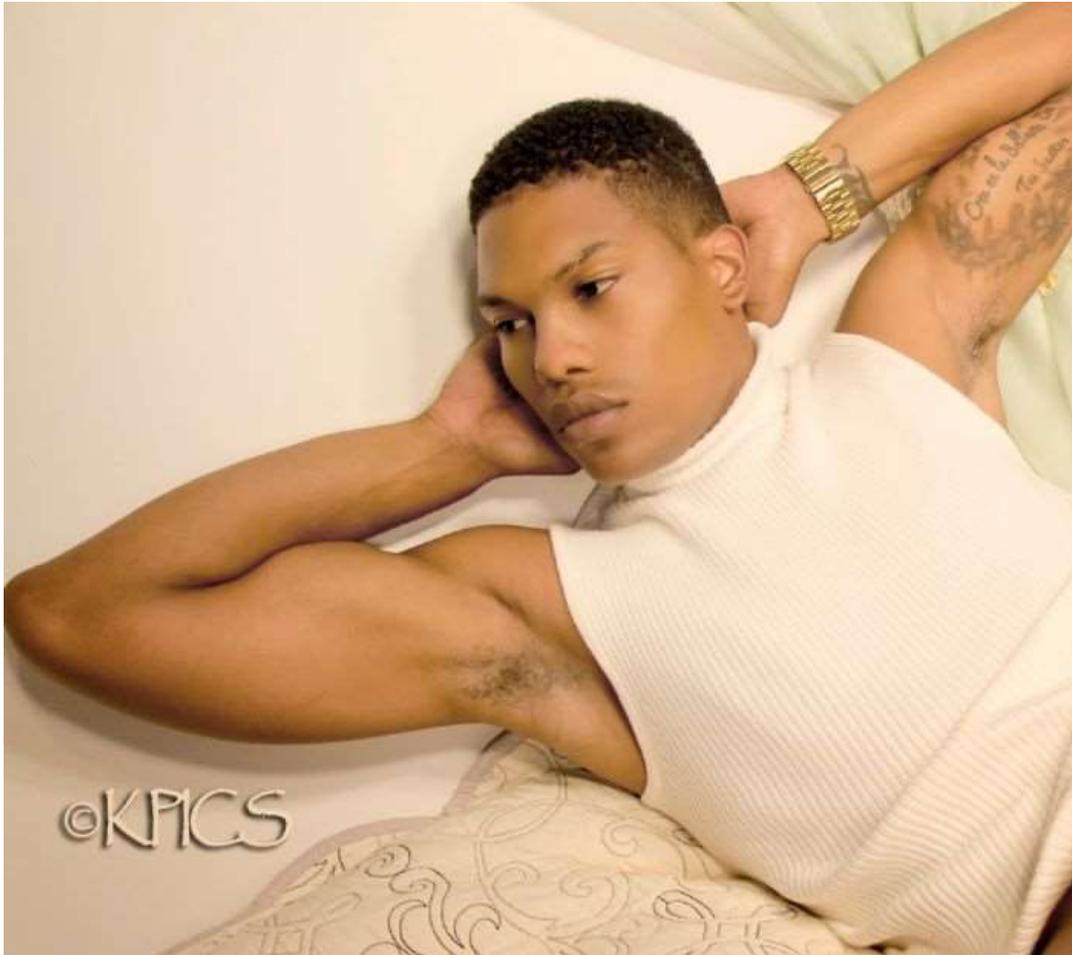
“I used to have good taste in men, now it’s all in my mouth.”

A ‘farmer’s daughter’ model-Kasey> Second consideration this society tells us is THAT YOUNG MEN WANT YOUNG WOMEN & NOT OLD ONES! So far from the truth, yes they want young women but old ones too! There are several reasons they don’t show it as much as they could:

First, society tells them old women are has-beens, not desirable, & you SHOULD NOT desire them, in fact, if you do you’re LOOKING FOR A MOTHER which is NOT MANLY & might mean you’re a mental case. So this TABOO makes them AFRAID of ridicule & humiliation. Who will do this to them? Many people from all walks of life & ages. The girls who are competing will sometimes give the guy withering looks if he’s with you. Older men feel righteous re young women but give you dirty looks for trying.



Young males want & need a woman their Mom's age! They fall in love with their Teachers. They day dream re older women but fear to approach! Give them pleasant looks like you're available! *Edgar is Venezuelin - STUNNING! He was on 2 billboards-1 in Times Square, 1 in Vegas*



It is without question that when a young man gets the chance to bed an old women – he is most likely to do it. It is the PUBLIC RIDICULE that puts him off. If it's PRIVATE that's another story. And I assure you, alcohol is your FRIEND when these guys drink. I've had many, locals & college students, offer me MONEY for sex {which I didn't take} when juiced up!

**If you meet a short guy, whisper to him,
“It's not how tall you are, it's how long you are that counts,”**

I chose my models more for body than face> I was NOT looking for college age @ first - seeking men 40 to 50. But they didn't want me – they were there for GIRLS! As far as guys my age – there weren't any – they were there up to 55, {not many} the older ones must have stayed home with wife or lacked confidence or couldn't get it up any more. My health & strength were good, I lifted weights & yes, I practiced dancing!

I had not danced for 20 years! Once I found out where these bars were {that took some work will explain down the line} a few had dance facilities. My number one spot became

'Flashbacks' with pictures of John Travolta whooping it up & a real psychedelic Volkswagen in the window !

I started practicing dance before even going bar hopping {not rap as I didn't even know what it was!} but rock - & sometimes went for 2 straight hours.



Me @ 36 – Trapezius – Zinns' Gym Queens

***“Farmer’s
daughter” Klementine>***

Now with these elements of preparation, my confidence was propped. “I can out dance most kids.” The first RAP contest– on a Thursday when the 18 year olds were allowed– I WON IT against many girls. Why I have no idea. I had NEVER danced rap before – I attributed it to years of experience, like a pro athlete all their life, a baseball player tries golf {I knew a guy like that} & they’re really good at it– that must be what it was.

**A Failure Shows me
the Winning Bars**

How did I find the bars? It wasn’t automatic, like I said I did not connect the ‘downtown chaos’ with college students - & I WASN’T EVEN LOOKING for College Students! I met a guy at a K-Mart who stood in line before me, I gave him a picture of me – he rejected it but when I went outside he was waiting & said he changed his mind.

This guy was a business failure – he’d once done well in the corporate world but was down on his luck & crashed work after cocaine. Now he lived in the ‘ghetto’ near K-Mart he said - he knew all the bars, as he was an alcoholic.

I told him I’d buy his drinks if he’d show me where to go FOR FUN. So we headed off – he first took me to dead bars, not a chance. Finally we ended up at the hub of experience, & did we dance! He took me to meet all the owners – I had joined the meat market downtown! After we danced all night me buying the poison he said,



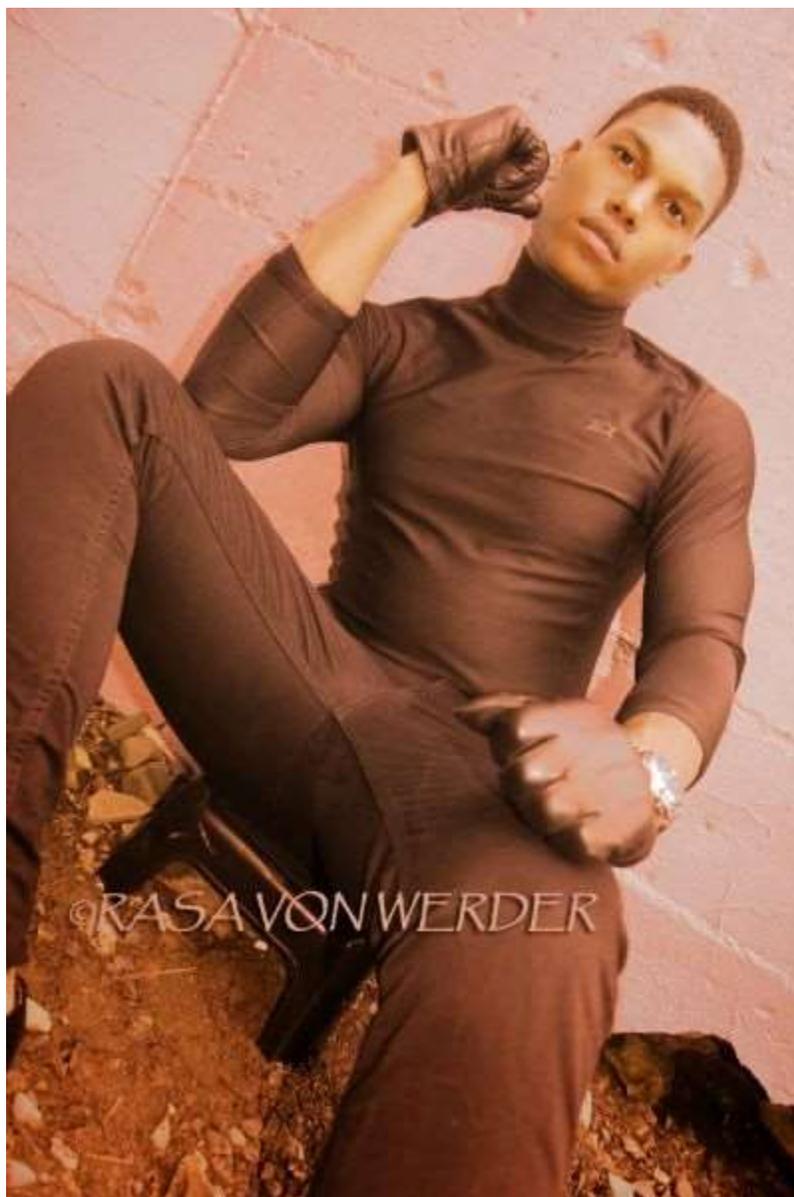
*Edgar from
Venezuela was quite
a dish!>*

“I had pains in my body in places I didn’t know I had a body.”

With this lush leading the way I became a regular at the busy bars & soon gave him the slip.

Again, if you PREPARE YOURSELF after a long absence, & want to be with men {of any age}, you must get with it sexually or be willing to learn again, you must fix yourself to look good weight wise, body wise, clothes wise. You must pull out all the stops if you want to be wanted. That’s

all there is to it, lol. On second thought there’s more to it. To be continued.



Your Vagina is Your Greatest Ace in the Hole

WOMAN SAYS: I’m just an ordinary woman, a “5” & don’t have what you have. Can I score? Where would I get my confidence?

ME: In your vagina, in the fact that you are a woman, therefore you have one. One young guy said to me,

Me at Flashbacks, age 66. I'd get there early, dance, just me, for practice. And I won contests. Mind you, I had never danced rap before – it's a different rhythm from rock.



“It doesn’t matter how a woman looks – how old or fat she is. If she has a vagina, she’s good.”

If you have done all you can to doll yourself up – accenting the good & hiding the bad, it’s all you can do – besides the hacks I will give you next. Keep your FAITH – don’t look downcast or downhearted. You might not be able to get 10’s but you could snag 5’s, & even 10’s if they haven’t scored with the perfect women they chase {they all go after the best ones, but these do the least sex!} And at the end of the night guys are desperate & take what they can get.

Next, Fitzgerald, the natural wonder>



There is also the fact that they don't see all the flaws you do. You know what they are, they might not notice them, & if they're potted they go blind.

As Night Proceeds their Brain Recedes

I was at a club one night as the dancing star. Many of the ladies were beautiful, but one was not. She was fat & her face was average. I saw this guy approach every great looking gal in the club & it was the end of the night – no score. He was not hot stuff. Almost closing time – I saw him fixing his hair for a last minute shot & he approached the ugly gal & said, 'Can I buy you a drink?'

Mind you a lot of guys DO like old women & they're not as fussy as you think. Really, I went overboard in my efforts. I had a 'legend' to uphold, being a Hollywood starlet & all that, & to be honest, I was also insecure as my family had demoralized me. So I try harder. You might also be deluded about being a Goddess – some women are – some men think they're hot but it's all smoke & mirrors.



This is important: Don't talk about your FLAWS or your PROBLEMS. Leave that home or with your confidante - this is the place to concentrate on FUN. Every heard of 'raining on the parade' or throwing a wet towel on the party? Here's an example:

Man has Dick but no Toe Nails

I picked up a guy I wasn't sure about – did I really want him or not? He was a '7' at best. I think I hauled him away to make Nicholas jealous. So we get to my studio & he talks a lot – on & on. All negative stuff, I'm getting less interested by the minute as it was tentative to begin with. Had he just got a major hardon & begged for it, it would have been done, but we both procrastinated – his could have been lack of confidence, me, lack of interest. The final straw came when he said he'd had such bad toenail fungus so many times they removed the toenails. He showed me – I'd have never noticed. That capped it. I said,

“Well it’s late {4am} & I have to drive to my house before I get too tired, get dressed I’ll drop you off.

He cried,

“But I haven’t got off!”

Oh, I’m just a garbage disposal for sperm, am I?

I said there wasn’t time, & I dispatched him quick & drove home.

Keep Your Boots On 4 Sex

There was this guy who picked up a lady for sex. She said, ‘I’ll take off everything but my boots’. He asked why & he wouldn’t let it go. Finally, he got the boots off. The stench made him lose his hardon & it could not recover. It was a bad fungal disease. What she should have said was ‘I get more horny when I keep my boots on - it’s a fetish’ & leave it at that. Like I said, NEVER talk about your defects, failures, gripes, deficits, your anything bad – when you want to get laid because it throws the lust into the sewer.

Fat Man Don’t Fall!

Then there was the FAT GUY I tried out as people told me I was too fussy. OK, not real fat, maybe 5’10– 240 lbs – he should have been no more than 180. I got him to my house, wasn’t feeling it one bit & as he humped me from the top all I could think of was ‘Please, Gd, don’t let his arms collapse as he’ll squash me flat.’ And as I drove him home all he talked about was his phone bill – like I should offer to pay it or something. Tedious. One disturbing thing he informed me of: Guys who sell drugs get 12 year old girls for them - {I was shocked}.

3 Put on the Charm - Ratch up your Personality – Do’s & Don’ts

After 30 years of celibacy where I didn’t drink or date, you can imagine how rusty I was. Not saying I didn’t deal with men – my beloved Richard Von Werder was at my side 16 of those years, including nearly 2 years married {but we didn’t have sex ever & no kind of sexual contact, not even holding hands! He respected my vow!}

Last time I dated was prior to 33. Then I had to have a bodyguard to keep men away, but now, there was a TABOO to overcome! Society says – now I’m old - not eligible any more, no good for sex or romance. Go retire, out to pasture, knit socks, play with grandkids, putter in the garden, go Bingo, etc. By no means is it right for you to doll up, look terrific & step out for sex! How dare you have fun! You must do as you’re told – by old men!

Me age 66-None of these of me @ old age is photo shopped for face or body, only background>

Because of this taboo it's a handicap. So you have to work harder to achieve the results— even if you look great. A guy thinks 'What will people say if they see me with a 65 year old woman when I'm 25?'

OK, I developed gimmicks. One I used a lot to approach any guy was guess their weight, height & age. I got so good at it I was right 75% of the time. Sometimes my psychic sense kicked in & I guessed their names! After I started photos of models, I had lots of experience with these statistics, because I was reading them on the model site & buying clothes & then choosing the clothes for them to pose in.

There's lines between being too friendly, too aggressive, downright desperate or hard to get. You have to find the right balance. None of the extremes work.

If you're too friendly they think you're desperate, something's wrong with you, & they'll get a bad sense of their own superiority— so they won't have the proper respect!

You must retain their respect through or all bets are off!

I said witty things. One of the first I thought of was

"I used to have good taste in men, now it's all in my mouth."

That always got a laugh. I know it's rather gross, but people are drinking — this isn't Church.



Amazing Fitzgerald was 27 years old-I tried to help him succeed but no dice-To accept guidance from the experienced is a virtue of few models-they think they know more than us & will get there their way

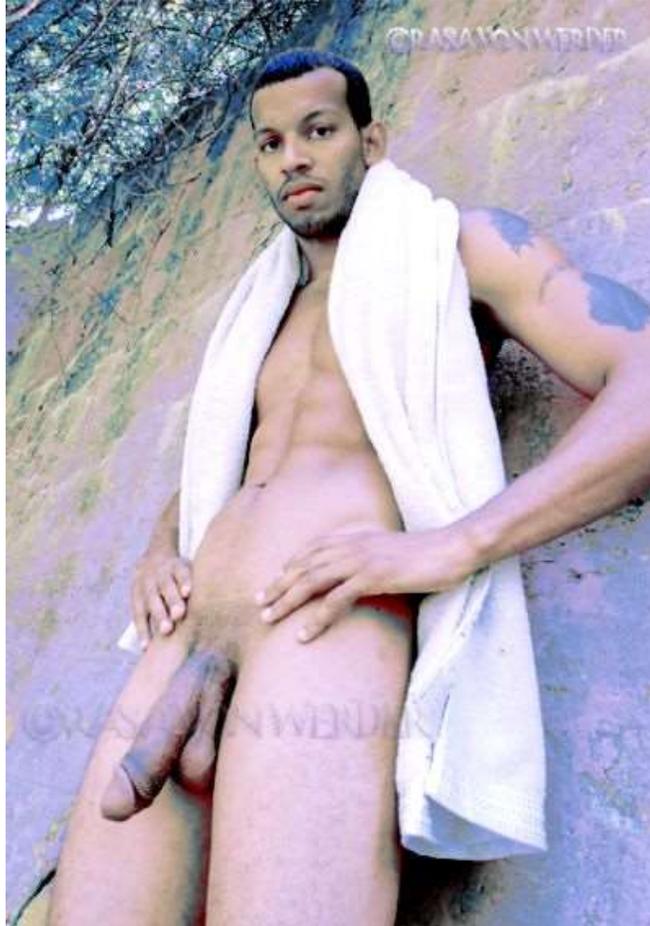


but.....>

Have your antennas up. Is someone nearby looking at you? That's a beginning. Keep looking pleasantly - when people are NOT interested in you they AVOID eye contact! That's a sign they don't want you – so don't even try. **Me age 20>**

Me age 20> Next, A masterpiece of Fitzgerald, this taken with a mere \$100 camera in 2012, I soon graduated to the \$1,500 one - I still had not obtained wardrobe for the guys - Fitz was always nude, lol!>





Sometimes they look at you out of curiosity or because they think you're weird or just curiosity, so don't get your hopes up too fast.

I got annoyed when I was with a great looking guy chatting him up & he kept looking away at someone. I detected some young girl is giving him the eye, & she won't quit. I'd say to the guy,

“Stop looking at her, if you want to talk to me!”

But this guy kept looking so I just walked away.

It amused me to see she was toying with him, & after a few minutes of chat, she disappeared. She was just testing to see her prowess - & in honesty most young pretty girls WILL be able to snag a guy away from you if they try. They will be the bane of your life. They could be dumb as shyt & sound like an asshole when they talk – but youth is wasted on the young. They'll score without even trying. You're the one who HAS TO WORK AT IT - & wait for the smaller percent who DESIRE old women!

I did the best with what I had – looks, {big tits helped-girls with big asses also get those type guys. Men look at body parts, not you} smart ass, good gab, witty, humorous, willing to do things others won't - another woman would have to think her own ways with what she's got. Maybe card tricks? Lol. Muhammad Ali, after he couldn't talk any more due to being 'punch drunk' learned magic tricks, & I saw him demonstrating them to Cuba's Castro.



4 Develop a THICK SKIN as you're going to get hit

There were so many incidents I hardly know where to start. Let's begin with when I was a babe in the woods.

This was early in my project - I had much to learn. I enter the club, an adjunct to Flashbacks, & see a young guy - he looks like 20, in a nice jacket - really my type. He looks shy & insecure glancing here & there.

I'm nervous also & don't dare approach him. Fear of rejection – just like him!

Then I see him on the dance floor with a young blonde so I watch. She leaves him & is dancing with other guys, so then I walk up to him & we dance. But she returns & says,

“He's with me”

And I ask him,

“Are you with her?”

And he says YES.

At the same time, a 'sister' comes up to me, starts ranking me out & I just leave & sit down.



Then I see this blonde again leaves the guy & is with everyone else & I go to the back of the club licking my wounds. Then this same guy— I see it was all a scam — has been abandoned by the blonde & he's sitting to the back of the club across from me. In

hindsight I know these girls were just pulling my chain, but the boy fell for it when he said YES — it was wishful thinking.

This was my opportunity to go up to the guy & chat him up but I was so hurt almost in tears, so I couldn't even stay in the place as I knew my face looked Sad Sack, I left & went back to 'Flashbacks.' Never saw him again.

Never BEG for sex & don't get INFATUATED

I recall this one incident where both taboos apply. I had a sweet friend, good looking, we chatted a lot. One day he's standing nearby & I'm talking to a beautiful girl whose boy friend I'd been infatuated with a while. {He was with me first, then another female took him away from me, & this was his second gf—A real whore master.}

If I have 3 legs, can I run faster?> Two points to be made here – begging for sex, & the evils of being infatuated.

OK the guy I liked came by, sees me talking to his new gf, & the beast walks up to my face & emits a huge volley of spittle.

His gf, let's call her Tarita, is shocked & says to him,

“You buggin’ man, you buggin!”

And my male friend says he was going to ‘do something’ about it but I pleaded no, let it be. What good would it do?

And then feeling so demoralized I begged my friend to go home with me. He didn't want to but I **pleaded** & he finally said OK.



When you have to beg – they have a REASON for saying no & just respect it.

Anyway, he follows me all the way to my house, which means it was the first year I was hanging out before I got the apt. It was a long ride, he wanted to stop at the adult store on the edge of town. I had no idea why, but he orders some kind of aphrodisiac – Have no idea what it was, & bills me for \$30! He didn't mean to be a user, I know, but he said he needed it to get himself ‘going.’

We get to my house, he takes this medicine whatever it is, & he also needs alcohol. I have vodka, he drinks. We were already tipsy so he gets pretty pruned.

So we start to have sex, I do the whammies first, he humps & humps & humps & it goes on so long I think morning is due. Finally I say something or he does – can't recall – to let him off the hook. Maybe ‘my tunnel is hurting.’ He can't come & in hindsight I realize HE WAS A HOMO.

Like I said, respect their nos.

Now to INFATUATION.

If there is anything that will destroy your fun & give you grief, that is it.

{And I know this entire thing is a contradiction in terms – for a woman at least. Men take it differently - they usually orgasm, they got something out of it. But few women do. To men, even if they have no ‘feelings’ they got a release. Does a woman? So when you’re infatuated or in love, there’s the satisfaction of the loved one coming closer, orgasm or not – but I’m saying infatuated & being in love spoils the fun – I know it’s a contradiction but how else can I explain it?}

Once a guy finds you’re infatuated, or even worse, OBSESSED, he’ll take advantage. He will NOT SHOW RESPECT! Might want money if you’re willing to fork it over even once – he’ll find ways of getting it from you again & you’ll fall for it as your brain is mush. {This NEVER happened with Nicholas Anthony although he hurt me thoroughly, nothing to do with bread-contrary to what some might think. Although once, after I paid him for modeling, he did make a smart-ass remark in that direction, but it never happened again. Why? Because he needed me as much or more than I needed him on the deepest level.}

Pablo: It started out fun, he was a great lover, 6’3”, huge dick, handsome. Several things won me over, & I wish they hadn’t. One, where most guys kept asking ‘how much farther’ on my long drive home, he put his head in my lap & rested.

Then in bed he was romantic, gave great head, & in the morning wanted a huge breakfast {means he was NOT drunk} he couldn’t wait to get back into bed & repeat the show.



Next: If you think sex is dirty, do it in the bathtub



So that event ends & I am all around downtown, bragging on him, great lover, huge dick, etc. {Keep your mouth shut!} And it catches the ears of a beautiful biracial female 'Katrina', & she TAKES HIM AWAY FROM ME! {She supported the gigolo for years while he messed with drugs & cheated on her. {I give him 2 names here, Pablo & Clive. Call him Pablo, call him Joe – a scum by any other name stinks the same.}}

Now I'm in the worst position as my infatuation won't go away & he takes advantage of me, mostly by treating me like shyt, but going up to every other female when Katrina is away.





He goes steady with Katrina – she supports him! And he’s still playing the field but ignoring me.

Then I get really stupid. Men did this sort of thing for me several times, now it’s my turn. I offer him \$500 to have Christmas dinner with me {through his friend, he won’t let me talk to him.} Of course he shows up, with the friend, & then, from then on, when he sees me on the street, ignores me totally but HUGS my girl friend, & she tells him to hug me & he says,

“If she pays me.” *Next, the spellbinding Nicholas Anthony-He was WAY BETTER than this clown & my gf predicted him--She said I’d meet*

a better guy even bigger dicked & he would really love me! I can't tell the whole story here, it's a book!>



He developed a complex after I gave him the bread, & another lady tells me every girl he's with, he declares,

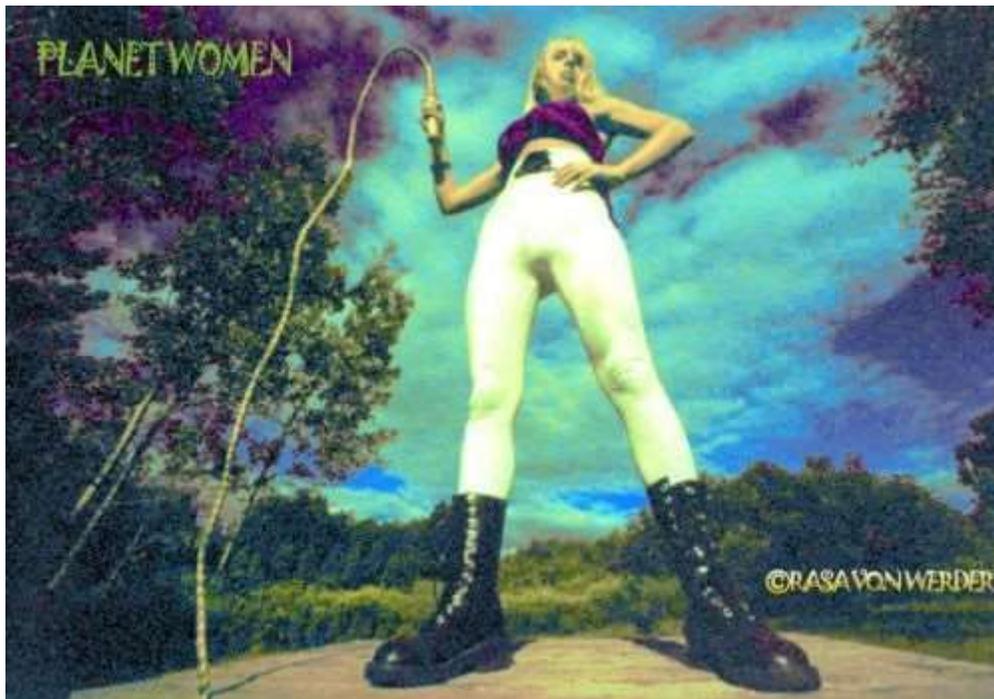
“How much money do you have? Give it to me,”

She says he thinks he's cute, but it's nasty.

When he got the dough from me, there he was on FB, holding it like a stack of cards, new \$100 bills, {I also paid my models in new 100's-just to make it nice for them-a 'touch of Rasa,' lol} saying he bought his lady a gold necklace for Christmas. It did me no good to give him this money, nor anything I did after that – I shudder to say I paid a lady friend \$100 each

time to hold ‘beer pong’ which he could not resist – so I could go there & see him. I know it was insane, but that’s what desire does.

{I HATED beer pong, loved seeing him even though he wouldn’t speak to me!..I SHUDDER to think I told my friend if she would get him to speak to me I’d give her \$100 but she could not make him do it! – but I felt sorry for her as she was poor, I went to the coffee shop where she worked later & gave her a hundred buck bill. I also bought lots of groceries for her & roommate & their 2 kids frequently – also gifts for their dog, - many other treats - no strings, no demands – but I drew the line when she asked me to bail out her despised partner {drug dealing}, who she wanted to leave, out of jail via \$1,000! And she RESENTED me for it! When you give them money they soon see you as a Cash Cow. *Gold LaMer my yard!>*

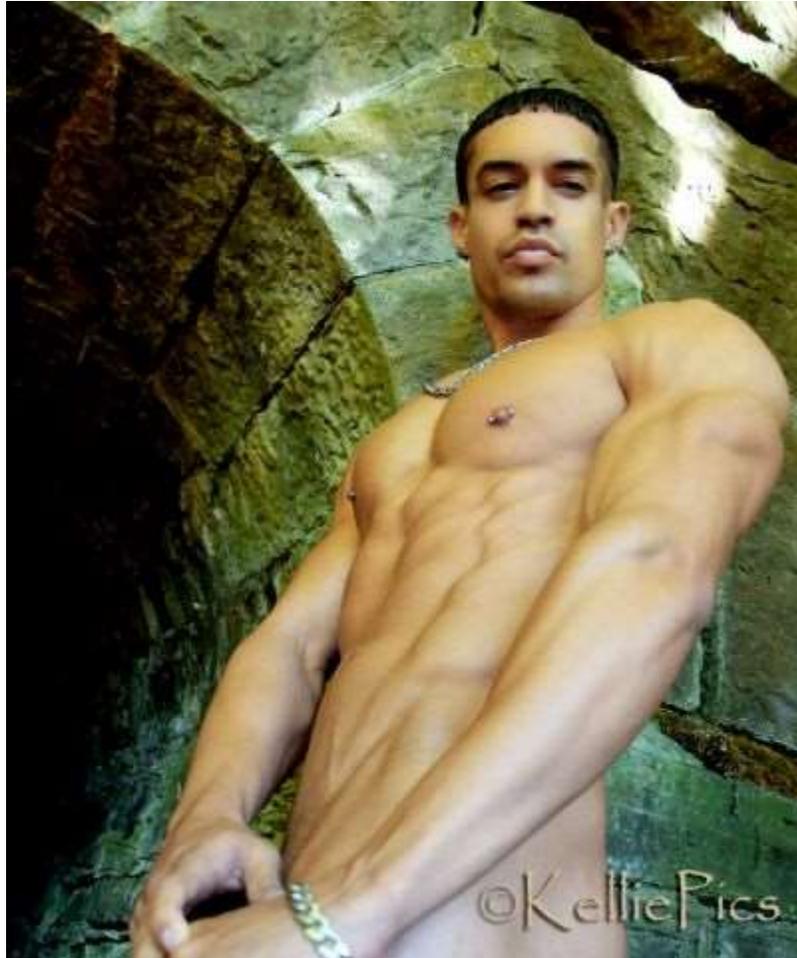


he’d be there once even with Katrina, just to see his dirty ass! And he never spoke to me even when on top of it all I paid for the extra beer & whiskey. I gave bucks to Leticia {let’s call her that} & her roommate who went out for more alcohol. Clive, his cousin & friend all sat there lazily watching basketball. The ladies thought he’d speak to me then – he didn’t. I challenged these ghetto stumps to get off their asses & exercise, the star players didn’t get that way by watching TV – they told me they exercised AT OTHER TIMES. That must have referred to when they were frustrated & went to the back yard for a fist fight...these guys are subhuman, not even

animals – animals are nice.

Now take my word for it – be slow about giving money to a man, especially if he’s the type that doesn’t like to work, a ghetto ghoul or druggie.

I’ve given expensive gifts to young boyfriends – it makes them FEEL INFERIOR! With a man like my future husband Richard – it worked to my good when I gave him expensive gifts {it is my nature to give generously}, he got tears in his eyes & RECIPROCATED! He gave me \$5,000 for getting ENGAGED! This is how a SECURE, CONFIDENT man would react – most guys aren’t that way.



Previous image: How many people have outdoor sets like this? This is a tunnel you can walk through with my creek running through it, & it goes on my property all the way to the river, were I have huge riverfront banks, fields,- once there was a large beaver pond for ten years – I still have a small one when those guys closed up shop. Nature is my elixir, God gave this to me.



As I said, these local guys here were subhuman – NOT the college guys – HEAR ME. If they come out of the ghetto chances are their mentality is homeless, heartless & headless. You can't REWARD these qualities – look at Cesar Milan, the Dog Whisperer. When a dog behaves badly is not the time to reward them with any sort of love! Let them calm down & act right, then you reward them.

There were other incidents, this dragged on for how long? I lost track of time. I hate to think was it 2 years? It's surreal that I fell for it, & got that dumbed out. And this guy was one of the characters in the article I wrote, goes like this,

“Buddy & Cline – the Fuck Bandits”

Yes, after he got money out of me he & his cousin took breaks from drug dealing {as it always got them in jail, they were in & out all the time} & collected phone numbers of every female who'd hand it over. {I am observant. I'll give you statistics on how many people SCORE at the clubs & how many men are faithful. First, it's about 2% - second, one out of ten!}

Me @- 20 – Malibu Beach, CA



They'd 'case her joint', - Pablo, the one I 'liked' was handsome so he got the vaga while cousin – not so handsome – looked around for exits & entrances for later...the scenario varied according to opportunity} either go through her drawers in the room while she was in the bathroom, {for money} or else, they took roommates to the clubs, waited 'til they were drunk, went back to her/their apt & stole all they had, to be pawned later. I interviewed girls who went with Pablo – the ones he targeted for theft - & - this particular one I shall not forget as she was so PITIFUL. Petite, little face, little neck & holding back tears she said with a quavering voice how these guys took all they had – which they had saved every penny to buy. It was computers, movies, cameras & CD players – all gone!

That explained to me the mystery of why this guy – Cline aka Pablo – approached even '5's to get their number while he himself was a '10' –

looks wise & dick wise! And these POOR WAIFS – they were 5’s or 6’s & this gorgeous guy with a huge dick wants their number!

That’s it, I can’t say any more as if I dwell on this I’ll vomit. **Don’t let your right hand know what your left hand is doing, lol>**



**Genius has a limit –
Stupidity has none - STUPID
QUESTIONS**

The previous incidents happened rarely but this was the routine. The first years, before they got used to me, every night, someone asked insultingly {hey, look, are you FAT? How would you like it if every day someone stared in your face & said HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH?},

“How OLD are you?”

Meaning they were outraged, shocked & displeased that an old lady would be out there, seeking the good times. As I said, society says THIS IS TABOO for ladies but OK for roosters.

{I remember when Paul Newman was on the cover of TIME 1982 announcing Mr. Beautiful had reached 60 & was in his prime. What female having reached 60 would be so honored? Back in the day Playboy had an issue for OLDER WOMEN. How old? THIRTY ONE or thereabouts! Which means we are in our prime say 18 to 29 – then finished, lol.}

At first, I didn’t know what to say. I’d go,

“Old enough to know better”

but they would hound me for a number. It was IRRITATING.

The next question, again & again,

“What size is your chest?”

After that,

“Did you really go out with #####.....? What was he like?”

Those 3 questions for years annoyed m.

One of my greatest victories: Capturing the true Essence of Nick-his beauty-He said no one else saw it-including him. No one had ever told him he was beautiful-For the lowbrows ugly was fashionable & he went along with it>

VIOLENCE – They will turn down sex for violence

You would THINK young males loved sex more than violence, but many didn't. You're trying to make it with a guy but he SEES A FIGHT & off he goes! Where there was violence going on, they wanted to either watch or be a part of it – it TURNS THEM ON! Again, this is local yokels, not the college guys - & be mindful that when I say 'they or them' it's general, not all the same.

And during those years, it's inevitable, people drinking, emotions high, jealousy & hate – I got attacked—I got hit, punched, even knocked unconscious once.

Here in our tiny city where the bars are, the streets are full. And there's a squadron of cops standing about to keep order - & at times they were needed. I once saw a riot, sitting inside the pizza place with its glass walls, where a gang of hoods were attacking people, grabbed one guy & beat his head on the pavement. Cops were chasing them, they even fought cops.

Another time there was a rap concert of sorts {I stayed in Flashbacks while it went on} the cops were ready with dogs – but nothing happened.



Getting struck:

I am sitting at the pizza place & there's 2 guys who want me. One is sexy, the other a '4'. So I want the sexy one but '4' objects,

“He'd rather suck cock than be with you – he's gay.”

But Mr. Gay wants me, so I guess he's bi, & we walk away together. But someone BEHIND ME socks me on the left side of my head & breaks the frame of my glasses – fatso is mad, & my date runs off scared.

Nicholas>

It got worse. I had my book out that Mark was featured in naked & showing people. One brother makes fun of it & I gently – not hard – pat him on the cheek with the book, & he punches my face so hard my glasses go flying off I don't know where.

A nice middle aged man retrieves my glasses from under a car & gives them to me – I owe him one.

I tell the cops about this, they interrogate me like I'm the bad one, {how much did you drink?} & his friends cry out,

“She hit him first!”

So I drop it. Another time a guy punches me in the stomach on the dance floor – I can't even recall what it was about.

And one villain stole my camera when I took him home for sex – before I had the apt. Beware of this & have everything LOCKED DOWN in your house as locals have sticky fingers. I realized later this guy was



homeless as when I drove him 'home' he banged on the door 20 minutes. And besides the camera, he stole my box of 40 magnum condoms, lol.

You might ask, what is all this for? Enduring all the atrocity & pain, what did you get out of it? At least an orgasm here & there? No, never had one orgasm, as men don't know how to give them. I only knew one man in my life who knew how – Mickey Hargitay, who I named””The world's greatest lover.”

These guys only know how to get blown, put it in, up & down. They have no psychic or spiritual ENERGY – they are ZOMBIES. { There was one, however that broke the mold & he was an OLDER model!.....}

The only highlight is if you fall in love – except you're not supposed to, I said.

It's a thankless task, THEY get the orgasms unless they're fey. Call it an adventure, the Twilight Zone,” “This is the Other Place” with Sebastian Cabot.

A guy goes to what he thinks is Heaven, but in the end, he finds out, “This is the other place!”

And so it was.

I scolded God again & again toward the end & after the foray, why, why, why? - And got no definite answer - But theories plenty.

This woman in a bar cried, “God would never tell you to do that!”

Saint Mary of Agreda said to me {telepathically} “It was to make connections for future ministry – while living & after death. They will call on you for help. Also, if they die, they can call on you. {Me: This has happened many times already.}

My friend William Bond said: “It might have been FOR OTHER PEOPLE, not your benefit – to help them.”





This book is dedicated to Our Holy Mother, the Blessed Virgin Mary, may she be known & praised forever. See ‘The Mystical City of God’ – her life – by St. Mary of Agreda & the visions of St. Anne Catherine Emmerich-the greatest saints were all devoted to her

When I looked back on the stupid things I’d done & how I suffered by lowering myself INTO MY OWN FLESH & ITS DESIRES & FAULTS I said to God {within me},

“You KNEW I would suffer! You knew what I’m like in the flesh. You knew what would happen – you know more than me so you set me up for this.”

And my Mother God said,

“I didn’t know how much you’d suffer. I’m only the little God – the drop in the Ocean of Infinity – that guides you. I do not know all & all in full, I knew you’d suffer, but not how much.”

And now, to wrap it up:

5 Discard your Scruples, Fake morals & Fear of convention

To the brainwashed person, the question of MORALS comes up. This WILL NOT TROUBLE most men – lol – they do as they please, MORALS as far as sex APPLY TO US, not them! The woman is caught IN THE ACT– but **where is the man?** - & she would have been stoned to death had not Jesus intervened. So that’s it: the double standard. Does this make sense?

Yes, it makes sense, FOR THEM. If they want to CONTROL US they make the rules – “double standard.”

Next, if you think sex is dirty, do it in the bathtub>



These rules were ingrained so long we TOOK IT FOR GRANTED the morals were true – God ‘Himself’ actually spoke to some man long ago & told him what’s what: sex is vile, dirty, in general evil, & with it nudity, adult work – anything to do with sex – is anathema, taboo – it is WRONG & controlled unless controlled – FOR WOMEN, NOT MEN. They can be married to their secretary, the lady next door, their daughters, the baby sitter or maid, the adult worker, but WOMAN, thou must be faithful, God said! To break these taboos means to be vilified, marginalized, slut-shamed, demoralized, condemned & sent to social Hell – not acceptable in polite society! But now the dam is breaking, the floodgates are open. The men are being called up for the things they abused us for. It seems they were doing everything all along, we just never knew it, or if we did, we kept our mouths shut.

It's safe to come out of the water. The environment has changed, you can get work, you can survive, if not a job, welfare, social security – many props. Marriage is not the only job in town – putting up with their tyranny while they dilly dally outside, you on your knees scrubbing floors or blowing the tower in the room. That's finished. How did we get our foot OUT the door? Typewriters? Industrial revolution? Mechanization? Work once done only by men could now be done by children or women. There was the door, we exited.

But one foot is still lingering in the marriage-relationship prison. We **MUST HAVE MEN** to do the hard - dangerous - the risky work! Like huge trucks, machines, tractor type gizmos – all worked by them. We must have men for so many things that we still defer to them! Or if we want **BIG BUCKS** it's too hard to do it alone. Yes, we can survive, but marrying for money is still the best way to get rich. Or have a few luxuries.

And leadership? Women still don't respect other women because they think low of themselves. Old ideas die hard, this one is a doozy. Get out of looking up to men. So much evidence to the contrary – they are **NOT** leaders {by nature!}, we are. But it's almost an instinct; we look at them to lead, not our sister, not ourselves! This trait from women incurs my wrath more than any other.



Masculine – Masculinity – What is it?

Why do we LOOK UP to men as leaders? Leaders to recite the rosary in Church, leaders for the Community Board, leaders to preach, teach, guide, take us up the road – everything - why? It is their MASCULINITY.

But isn't **masculinity** toxic? Doesn't it cause violence & wars? It does in some cases, not all, masculinity is also positive. It is also zeal/aggression for the good. It can be COURAGE, bravery, confidence!



These are traits WE HAVE LOST & why?

I have a theory. It's not proven – who could prove such a thing unless Dr. Bryan Sykes steps in. It goes like this:

Once upon a time the woman was independent. Maybe she was ONE BEING, both male & female, who reproduced through parthenogenesis. She

created human beings alone without a mate but eventually it changed so that she divided into two. Not sure how that happened – this is an idea, not a fact. But how it worked out is more solid.

As this ancient female chose partners for sex, over millennia, she noticed that if she took them for their MASCULINITY, aggression, size, muscles, bravery, & the like – her life & work were made easier, so she kept choosing these type partners for sex.

As I said, men became as they are because we chose that type partners- those with machismo>

But again, over millennia, a different man evolved – the one as we know him today. He became so ‘macho’ that his effectiveness, & helpfulness toward the woman TIPPED into unhealthy traits. He became rebellious, disobedient, wanting to stand on his own two feet, being ‘the man’, the one to call the shots, & he even took the throne away from her – no more Queen of the world, he was it, & that tipping of the scale happened about six

thousand years ago but was hundreds of thousands of years in the making. His separation from obedience to WOMAN could be called ‘The great Apostasy.’ {Understand, prior to that he was the obedient son – she the authority as Mother.}



This is the chaos we have today. Men running the world when they're not biologically equipped to do so – their brains aren't wired to TAKE CARE OF CHILDREN which means the HUMAN RACE.

Jesus said 'to Peter' & to us: "If you love me, FEED MY SHEEP!" – Sheep being those who love God.

Yes, they became TOXIC. Their traits evolved like so: some are violent without a cause, rebellious, cold hearted, insensitive, unloving, careless or reckless, selfish – all the things we hate. **My first official publicity photo**>

And what happened to the woman? She became a sissy, a submissive, listening to men, she was now slave, their prisoner. And I noticed this disparity from a young age – it didn't MAKE SENSE until I saw that there was once a Matriarchy – rule by the women – which changed into Patriarchy – rule by the men, & that's what made our world the way it is today: Biased, unfair, destructive.

But it's TIME for



the scale to move backward & women are REGAINING masculine traits. We're not talking turning into bull dykes & pretending to be men, we're talking CONFIDENCE, trust in themselves, faith in themselves & THEIR

**Melody Burlesque Theater,
NYC, 1978**

OWN GOD – that sort of ‘masculinity’. Let’s clean up that word & see masculinity the way that Jesus represented. He was a real man, as strong as steel, that’s the kind of masculinity we need.



**My Representation of the
Masculine**

My move into the world of chasing young guys, being old & ‘over the hill’ to some – is a **masculine** trait. It isn’t ‘normal’ for women to do what I did. It was also not normal for me to demonstrate lifting weights, through the

MAINSTREAM media, - where an unknown ‘little’ guy in a YMCA suddenly took the idea & held the first female body building contest {1977}. Henry McGhee was his name, & he put this contest up 6 months after my PLAYBOY article – Humping Iron. Yes, I worked the idea several years, consciously pushing it to MAINSTREAM like so:

Esquire {July 1975} - ‘Viva Machisma’ 6 pages muscles, first time in the world a national magazine does this

To Tell the Truth TV Show 1975 {body building – preacher}

Mike Douglas 1975 {body builder}

dozens of other venues all over the WORLD picked it up - & when **Playboy** { May 1977} hit, it was accomplished: “To the barbells, girls,” they said! And that was the Trumpet call; no one doubted that the BIBLE of female pulchritude could be wrong. If they say weight lifting is do-able, let’s get to it! My work in that field was OVER. Many followed, but you only have one MOTHER – One Progenitor! And that title was awarded me in Feb, 2007 by the World Body Building Guild!

I’m using this word **masculine** to describe some items because recently I was given a special task – to minister to a world famous woman in Purgatory & her husband. I am a channeller {telepathic communication}. I was chatting with the man a mile a minute but sort of ‘blacked out’ with her. I was concerned that she didn’t want to communicate with me, so I asked her what’s up. She said,

“It’s not that...It’s that you can pick up his vibes more easily – because you’re a man’s woman – you **think like a man**, while my mentality is more difficult for you to discern.”

This statement of hers troubled me, so I let it drop & did not have the guts to ask her what it meant - until later. The fact is, several people, over years, on the internet, said more or less the same thing, that they pick up A MAN’S VIBES - some psychics that were interpreting pictures, including mine, said, ‘this is a man!’ It all bothered me as what did it mean? Surely I am a woman, not a man & not a dyke. What were they perceiving?



I approached this world figure... {if I disclosed her identity it would throw our present subject off its highway & veer us onto another one! She & other celebrities I recently received in Purgatory will get their own book. }

My mind opened up to her & I was able to get into her thoughts on the female body building & other topics. This exchange has lasted two days & I hope I remember it clearly.

This is how telepathy & channeling work: In this case, especially, it's like two computers being hooked up & each accesses the info on the on the other. They can speak with

great knowledge, seeing the content of one another's minds & here, this great lady looks at me, my mind, now open to her, & she said, approximately,

“Look at the things you've accomplished – the big world projects, over the years. They all bespeak of **masculinity** – not femininity, not being submissive or subordinate, but aggressive, confident, strong, taking the lead. Let's go one by one:

Female body building competitive style, world wide: It did not EXIST until you brought it to the mainstream media. Yes, there were women here & there in the UNDERGROUND or SUBCULTURE of circus, carnival & the body building world – NOTHING in the mainstream media. A good



example is Abbye Pudgy Stockton. Female contests did not start because of her – the first being held in 1977 {Canton Ohio presented by Henry McGhee} – Pudgy was 40's to 50's born 1917! – McGhee's contest occurred six months after your Playboy article 'Humping Iron'! And the Playboy followed the Esquire article 'Muscle & Grit, Religion & Tit, That's what Kellie Everts is made of' – Viva Machisma!' – 1975 – Esquire saw it AS A JOKE, but it wasn't. After that you got it into Mike Douglas {national}, 1975, To Tell the Truth {national}, 1975 & many local but big TV shows like AM New York {twice}, AM Washington, & many venues up to the tide being turned – between 1975 & 1977 there were numerous national, international {Holland, France, England} articles on female body building vis-à-vis YOU & even then – Playboy said they weren't sure if they would use it as it was too UNUSUAL a subject, but finally they did because Pumping Iron came out in 1976 so they put it to the press, on the stands May, 1977. Instead of "Pumping Iron", they titled it "Humping



Iron”

{Arnold must have been PISSED because he 'didn't want me at the premier' Tom Minichiello said, & now, here I upped him with America's top magazine, as if to spite him, PLAYBOY! And Playboy made fun of his muscles! I didn't – so don't blame me! They took the opportunity to make a PARODY, I had presented the images months before! I was trying to get female body building started! It was a CONSCIOUS effort on MY part – not anyone else's!} And then Henry McGhee gets the IDEA to start a female

body building contest a few months later. He thought of it ALL BY HIMSELF, out of nowhere? Lol.

“The next contest, IFBB, came about in 1979, then 1980 & some benighted journalists write the female body building HISTORY from the day the first contests began, as if nothing happened prior to instigate them! But the truth is, the contests started because the IDEA got into the MAINSTREAM MEDIA, & it was a PHENOMENON by the Grace of God, & the contests were the RESULT or SYMPTOM of the idea having first been accepted IN THE MINDS OF THE PUBLIC – so that the public was open & welcomed it, that women could & maybe should lift weights, that suddenly, all at once, they had PERMISSION to do so! The IDEA now presented female bodybuilding as a living, breathing reality. All that was left was,

“to the barbells, girls” {Playboy} for contests to be held!

“And those who write the history of this forget the sequence of events or fail to recognize them, either going back to Abbye Stockton – 1940’s-50’s, or else eliminate, for some unknown reason, the years after that when Kellie Everts promoted it in the mainstream media - & they jump to the contests & thereafter, & speak of the contests & their winners as if this was the beginning, & the women who won the contests were the pioneers & only them! This STRANGE turn of events can only be explained by POLITICS. What the politics consist of we will not theorize here, because you, Rasa, have renounced the recognition for this & for all your other work –



attributing it done by the Grace of God.”

My lady friend in Purgatory continues:

“Now the other big activity you did was **STRIPPING FOR GOD** where you gave sermons before you danced 1973 to 1987. This was **OUTRAGEOUS**, unheard of, scandalous, & gave concern to many people re morality & how a woman could profess to saving souls when she was making men **LUST** – which is **SIN!**”

“This was also a **masculine** act because it was leadership – confidence. You here get up & speak as an authority on religion, showing the don’t knows who & what God is, what morality is, right & wrong. You are a leader, speaking to an audience, guiding them. This is not a feminine, passive activity, it is strong, masculine by the world standards – who say women can’t preach- & the lowest of the low, a woman of the adult trade, would be the **LEAST LIKELY** to undertake such an office – but there you were, doing something unusual again!

Next: Playboy Club Chicago 1978 - NYC



1976>



Psychiatrist told me I was 2 people-I said send the bill to the other 1-me @50 & 27



“A lesser known but equally **masculine** project of yours was Women for Equal Rights in the Defense of Our Country – Women for Combat Duty –

See the Kellie Everts official website for this – She received a thank you letter from Jimmy Carter through his Chief of Correspondence!



“Now, Rasa”, my Lady in Purgatory says,
“How much more **masculine** can you get than a woman wanting to receive combat duty for the military, lol?

“We will not get into the huge event where you **preached in front of the White house – June 18, 1978 – the words of Our Lady of Fatima, which ended the Cold War, Communism, the threat of nuclear Annihilation on the planet** at that time. You explain it well on your Kellie Everts Official website, those who wish to know more may go there. Was this **masculine** along my argument defining your work? If the work of Jesus Christ & the Holy Virgin can be called zealous, confident, a Light house, brave, assertive, filled with Faith, assurance, daring, firmness, pluck, & gaff

Right: NOT one of my ‘models’, a pro fighter – Shane - wearing my jacket & hat awarded me by a Green Beret!> then yes, it was **masculine** Their & your work as opposed to jittery, timid, weak-kneed, yellow bellied, frightened, skittish, sheepish, spineless, lily livered & the like, lol – which is what the bad guys want women to be, so they can PUSH THEM OVER.

“You – Rasa – were sent by God to help women be the opposite of what they devolved to, to reanimate, refresh, reorganize, reinstate, rebuild the **masculine** within themselves – which they SACRIFICED to men through eons of behavior where they let them do the ‘dirty’ work! Let’s take a step back to self reliance, girls, to the drawing board!

“Now, another thing, re female body building. Women had lost not only their PHYSICAL but psychological muscle! That includes spirituality & the mind. First, you showed them the physical way. Now, years later, the SPIRITUAL BOOST: “Woman, Thou Art God” in 2004, a website that was getting a million hits a year, & in 2019, “Woman, Thou Art God” in book form – the New Religion – This venture, this Lighthouse takes women away from the notions of men, sets up their own standards, by seeing that GOD IS WITHIN US & we don’t have to bow to the God of men – we have our own!



Is this a **masculine** endeavor? – You bet - Another phase of that Jesus masculinity!

And speaking of great influence – someone took the idea of “Woman, Thou Art God” from the website & created a group of feminists in the Ukraine – “Femen” which did a lot of outrageous things – like jumping on Cathedral altars half naked with “I am God” written on their chest. They did other wild things like sawing down Crosses in parks & placing themselves on the Cross – facing premier Putin bare breasted {he reeled back in shock} – jumping on stages of Muslim preachers bare chested - & other shenanigans.

Who & what started it, & why, remains a mystery, but it was spearheaded by your concept.

Now this episode of being “The Man Whisperer” was your capstone, Rasa, & you didn’t even know it – you just obeyed God!”

ME: OK my valuable Lady. When I received you & your husband from the hand of Our Holy Mother, to minister to, after a day or so your husband said,

“We will write your book.”

I chuckled, laughing to myself how could this be? I had just started this book a day previous – Sept 11. And a short time later, your husband tweaked my mind or brain,

some secret part of it, so that within three days I wrote the unabashed Rasa dictionary – which says a lot about sex. He did not give me the words but touched that part of my brain which is good with words - & as I found out he was well-known for ‘gafs’ or IMO, witticisms. He said that was his gift to me for helping them. Thanks!

Then I wondered, what part would Mrs play in this writing of my book.

And it was on the 30th day of the Gregorian Masses for her, that I asked her what she meant by my ‘**masculine**’ mind - & she gave me these great insights, which show my work in a different light than I’ve ever seen it



- she composed the key points of my last & possibly most meaningful chapter. Yes, they wrote my book.

**Let's Visit Body Building Again Just for the Record
Female Body Building Time Table re Kellie Everts, the
Progenitor**

1965 picture in "Strength & Health" as "Miss Body Beautiful" – There will be dire consequences because of this, as explained in my bio. Meet Vern Weaver, Mr Universe, he takes me to a show featuring 1965 stars including Bill McCardle, Mr. Southern Ca. They do a photo shoot on me, photog sets me up for rape, I get pregnant from it. Husband cancels his life insurance due to thinking I gave consent - dies, & I am PENNILESS with a 2 year old!



1967 – Win the all-important Miss Nude Universe Contest!
Got into a 6 page layout on it! {Playboy writes my life! They cover me for this, for the speech in front of the White House, for Stripping for God, for **body building** & meeting Tom Selleck & publishing a book on Holy Mary! Wow, yes – I worked @ it but they cooperated!}

1971 – Calls Joe Weider while in CA re doing a piece on female body building. No dice. Not interested.

1972 – Enters her first ‘body building’ contest at the B’klyn Academy of Music, there meets Arnold. Wins 2nd place Miss Americana & BEST BODY. This is crucial to her future in body building as she prefers Franco & – feathers fly now & later.

Next: **Here is Kellie in 2 different suits, she started in the 1 piece leopard but changed into the striped bikini - IFBB – Rick Wayne did write a terrific account of Kellie’s presence in body building a few years later, which was printed in Joe Weider’s Muscle Mag. Arnold forbid photogs from snapping pics of him & Kellie & told Tom Minichiello he didn’t want her at his Pumping Iron premier - & not feature any pics with him & Kellie as winners. Kellie purchased a 8X10 of all the winners in 1972, which had her & Arnold, & Minichiello cut Arnold’s head off, lol!**





pic: Re Arnold, Kellie says: To the world he's one in a million, to me, one of a thousand

1972 – wins trophy as Miss Voluptuous in an IFBB contest in CA presented by Reg & Shari Lewis

1973 – Kellie wins 2nd place Miss Body Beautiful USA {World Body Building Guild} {NYC} @ 16 lbs overweight {her beauty contest weight is 136--she is now 152!} & wearing an unfortunate bikini she got on sale for \$3.98 - & @ a handicap, she does that well, & a picture in Muscle Training Illustrated looks good! **Next, role reversal?>**



**1974 Wins the Miss Body Beautiful
USA World Body Building Guild
Show & BEST BODY! {NYC}**
{image>}

1974 that year
features
ARNOLD
as the
KING of
body
building &
Kellie as
the
QUEEN in
Muscle
Training
Illustrated





1974 – FELT FORUM New York City – Kellie meets Arnold again. She WINS 2nd place Miss Americana & BEST BODY while Arnold wins Mr. Olympia. Kellie tries to POSE next to Arnold on the winner’s platform & he de facto ‘pushes’ her off the raised platform. {He does poses pushing her closer & closer to the edge where she has to jump off or fall off. Ask CHARLES GAINES who said to RANDY ROACH {bb historian} he saw the STUNT Kellie pulled, jumping on the posing platform with Arnold. Kellie spoke to Gaines & asked him if he saw Arnold maneuver her off the stage, & when he realized where this was going, his memory went mute. Everyone is afraid of Arnold.

Next images: 1974 on the same stage with Arnold, Kellie wins 2nd place Miss Americana & BEST BODY, & Arnold pushes her off the stage when she tries to pose with him!



Prior to the contest Kellie's photo appears in the Daily News walking down the street in a bikini. Arnold OBJECTS {it's in print somewhere} as to why are they promoting the

Pic my wilderness, NY 1995:
Shut up, Son, just trying to promote the show – which will help everyone including you, sheesh.



{lesser?} females while the {important?} male champions are there? {See image}}

If these guys claim they were pro female body building in the beginning, they lie. Not a one of them was except maybe Boyer Coe {that I know of.} The bb male world cared



about THEMSELVES, not the issues, not women, not women's rights— none of that. Self centered, egotistical, me, me, me, 'I am the one' mentality. The IFBB only started contests when it was **established** as an idea that could be SOLD & Kellie had removed the bias & the taboo, when it was SAFE to give it a try. Dan Lurie {WBBG} was pro the idea but I am not sure what happened to his organization, it went quiet, why? Don't know – to rise again later.

There's also the terrible AM New York episode, featuring the champs including Arnold as well as Kellie. Several men pose, awaiting their HERO, Arnold, who is sure to be wow-wowed – He's the BEST!

Then Kellie comes out & the hosts go GA GA over her. Now Arnold's turn. He poses. Sandy York, a comedian, strips off to the waist & IMITATES Arnold, getting a CHEAP LAUGH & so, Arnold, instead of being PRAISED, is HUMILIATED.

They meet back stage – Arnold, Franco & Kellie, getting dressed & Kellie says,

“When are we going to breakfast?” {it's 7 am now}

And a VERY ANGRY {because of the humiliation, turns his anger on Kellie} Arnold bellows,

“NEVER!”

1975: Trip to London sponsored by WBBG for the Mr & Miss Universe Bikini competition. I succeed in PUBLICITY - the journalists said they had never heard such a strong reaction to my body from females as well as males but refused me the prize! {Boyer Coe was so mad @ being 2nd place to Chris Dickerson he threw his trophy against the wall. I swallowed my pride.} But I got announced in the London Press upon arriving & day of the contest was on page 5 of News of the World going to 9 million! They foretold my intention to preach in Hyde Park! So I did & got a COVER STORY out of it with a huge center spread inside! {see image!}



1975 – **Kellie’s MONUMENTAL appearance in the Esquire Magazine {see below}** – “Viva Machisma” featuring her on six pages, mostly doing body building poses. It’s supposed to be for laughs from the Esquire POV – but people react seriously – a new idea. Is it feasible? A publicity tour follows including AM Washington, Stanley Siegel Show; many national, international & local venues react.

Back story: Jean-Paul Goude had a fetish for a powerful, dominant, **aggressive** female, - he was the art editor of Esquire. He decides to do this article but can’t find a female body builder, after calling all the gyms in New York. Finally he calls Dan Lurie, & Dan tells him Kellie

Everts is the **ONLY FEMALE BODY BUILDER?** What does she look like? Goude asks, & Dan tells him pick up **Muscle Training**

Illustrated on the stands, she is there lifting weights at a gym. So he does & they do the article.

Ten years later Kellie calls the Esquire editor & asks them to do an anniversary on the issue of female bb. He says, ‘We have a more serious attitude these days.’ She discovers by this to them it was a **JOKE**. But the public did not see it that way.

Next: The Esquire article repeated in Holland, it took up 6 pages – AM Washington promoting the article here & radio shows – 1975 – **NO FEMALE** was promoting female bb in a national/**MAINSTREAM** way



except Kellie – they started, Lisa Lyon, Claudia Wilbourn & a few others, in 1979! Yes Abbye Stockton was a body builder but her work remained in the body building SUBCULTURE & never hit the mainstream media! This is important if you CARE about the accurate history rather than listening to the IFBB sycophants, who have fabled the history, removing



everyone but themselves>



1975 – MIKE DOUGLAS Show {national} – Kellie as the ‘world’s first female body builder’ appears in a blue print bikini

1975 – To Tell the Truth TV Show {national} Kellie is featured as a body building – dancer/evangelist & demonstrates some bench presses

1975 – Kellie appears as the Guest Poser at the Miss Body Beautiful USA show & gets picked up by Sergio Oliva {next}

1976 or '77? – Kellie hired by Playboy for an article on body building – Helmut Newton, photographer - Las Vegas. The article is not used as ‘Jimmy the Greek,’ who was featured, has a tizzy fit regarding too much skin showing. ‘The guys won’t like it’ he rants & stamps feet & Helmut Newton couldn’t fight his way out of a paper bag. They abort the shoot, but images remain! Here’s a couple –the ones from the gym have Jimmy the Creep-can be photo shopped out- Must be acquired >



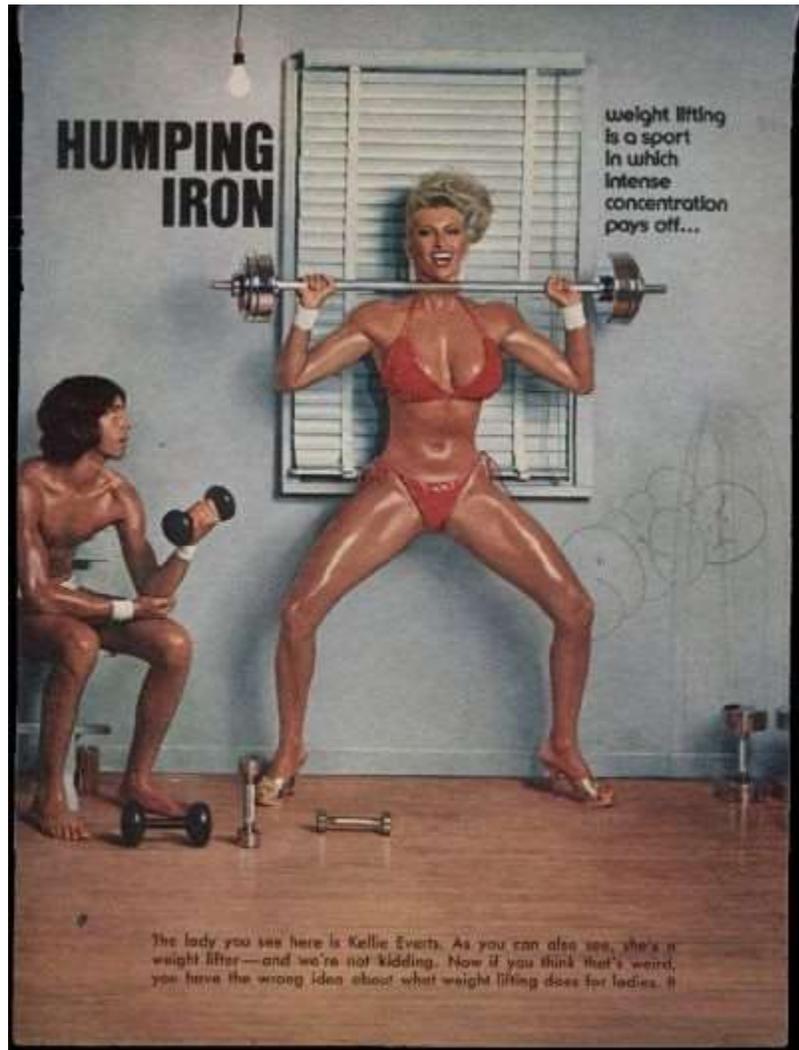
– **Kellie proposes** to Jean-Paul Goude, who produced the 1975 building article in Esquire, that they must do same **for PLAYBOY**. He says ‘They will not accept it – it’s too ‘out

1976 there’ - we can do it for OUI’. **BUT** Kellie says ‘It has to be Playboy & so they **PRODUCE** it.



Playboy isn't sure & they say 'We'll pay you HALF & IF we use it, the other half' lol. Soon, 'Pumping Iron' comes out & BINGO, Playboy will USE IT, called HUMPING IRON which appears in

**1977 – May –
PLAYBOY Article
'Humping Iron'**
determines female
body building will
begin. Why? They
are the
AUTHORITY on
female beauty &
their IMPRIMATUR
makes it so. "To the
barbells, girl!" they
proclaim, & SO IT IS!
Unfortunately for
Kellie, they diss
Arnold, saying 'your
muscles will not
grow into magic
mountains like
Arnie's'. This might
have incurred
Arnold's wrath, the
blame falls on Kellie



again. {Note: with the help of steroids, women's muscles DID 'grow into magic mountains like Arnie's'. Women's body building as a natural healthy sport did deteriorate, sadly, same as men's.}

Notice in the caption it says 'if you think that's weird.' Until it was accepted, yes, it was seen as weird or unacceptable. So this article changed that.

This is officially the end of Kellie's work as she PRIED OPEN the IRON DOOR against women lifting weights. The IDEA is established – however, she still keeps going on it through print & TV shows, which will be listed here

1977, Nov – first female bodybuilding contest at the Canton, Ohio YMCA, produced by Henry McGhee – Ask this man did he follow the article in Playboy? NONE of the 'established' IFBB & clique 'journalists' cite the prior media work done by Kellie, act as if McGhee just pulled the weight lifting for women idea out of his hat, & there you have it, presto, female body building begins!

They also never mention the **SPORTS ILLUSTRATED March 17, 1980 female bb account: Here She Is – Miss Well, What?** Why? Because it isn't THEM. Only **their** participation, version, involvement in body building counts & their friends & certainly **not** those they consider ENEMIES {Kellie Everts} are validated!! This is NOT being historical or factual or objective, it's an IFBB show. Yes, they mention outsiders, but only those loyal to them who never hurt Arnold's feelings, lol.

1977 to present day– Many TV shows & articles for a variety of features including body building – Stanley Siegel, People are Talking, AM New York {a couple times}, AM Washington again, Bill Boggs Show, Tom Snyder – local shows while traveling the US Coast to Coast & Canada.
Picture next is Stanley Siegel>

1979 Aug - George Snyder produces the first female body building contest under the IFBB sanction – IFBB did not even have the guts to try it until Henry McGhee broke the ice



-1979 REAL PEOPLE Show features Kellie Everts as a dancer, evangelist & **body builder**....more shows follow & Kellie enters the 1980 Ms Olympia, where she believes Joe Weider & Arnold had her voted last place - out of spite. Ask **MIKE KATZ**, the head Judge. It's who counts the votes, isn't it? Joe had her **PHOTO SHOPPED** out of the contest – as if you look at the images she is nowhere to be seen! Kellie indeed, long story, needed more muscle but we won't explain the details here.

{They could have given her an honorary spot, as Arnold got in Australia, where he was actually less muscular than Chris Dickerson, Frank Zane, Boyer Coe, Mike Mentzner & others, but they **awarded** him with first because why? His status, influence, politics, & being the **BEST FRIEND/business associate**, lol, of Joe Weider—Joe Weider, the President of the IFBB which **HOSTED** the contest, - in other words, **IT WAS FIXED**... Dan Lurie got into the White House through arm-wrestling Pres. Reagan, & Joe got into the White House through Arnold, lol.... }

Kellie by the great Maurice Seymour 1981> She trained differently for the 1981 Atlantic City IFBB show, hosted by Lisa Lyon & televised – **BUT** Doris Barrilleaux {from no-where-ville suddenly becomes a top banana, & like many of these catty/jealous women-come-lately, disses Kellie as just 'tits & ass' & 'we don't want her representing us as she posed **NUDE** for Playboy!} apparently **WAS TOLD NOT TO ALLOW HER IN!** She beat them all in publicity anyway.





Body builders in the ‘Golden Era’ wondered why – no matter how qualified they were they couldn’t win 1st place. Mystery solved: IFBB contests were fixed-Anything Arnold entered he won no matter how he looked - Joe Weider owned the IFBB & Arnold owned Joe Weider-All political, all Nepotism-True winner might get 2nd or 3rd



PS Open letter to Someone: Hey Buddy, next time, if we ever meet again & I prefer another guy to you, chew HIS ears off, not mine, lol

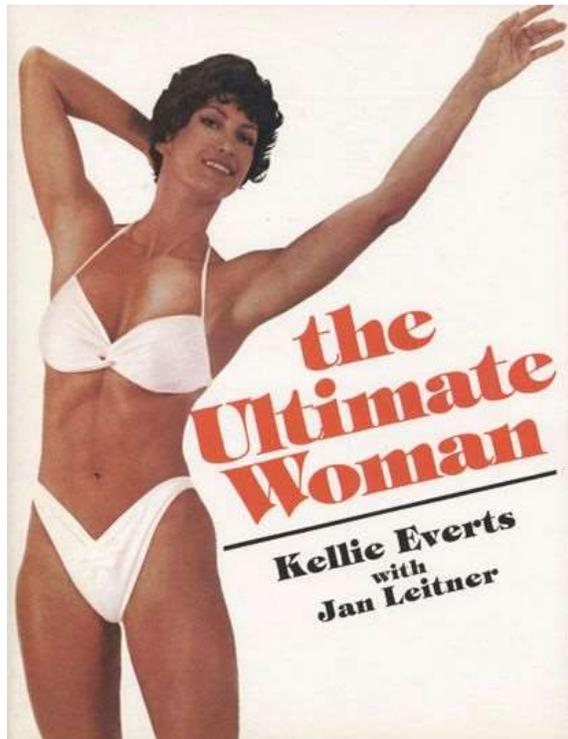


1981 Jan – First book on female body building penned by a female! “The Ultimate Woman” put together by Stan & Jan Leitner – Lisa Lyon has her book {“Body Magic”} this year also, arranged by her bf Arnold, lol.

{Suspected: Arnold is USING Lisa to diminish Kellie, make her SEEM to be the foundress of female bb!} But the dates/proof don't lie! Lisa's backers were billionaires but Kellie's was God - Did what had to be done by the Grace of God, it was the Almighty who got female body building started, I was but an instrument or tool, just a body God used – could not have done it without Her, lol

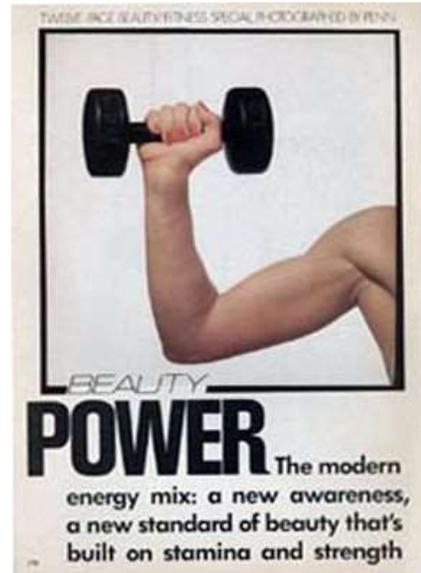
Cougars: If you ask a guy out on a date & he says 'I'm married' or "I have a steady' you say,
"She can watch"

BOOK 1981 'The Ultimate Woman'



This book was a game changer. Got 10k for it from Stan Leitner which began my path to wealth, as I used it as seed money to start my business- eventually making my first million. And Lisa Lyon & I appeared on the Tom Snyder Show 1981 both promoting our books-hers was 'Body Magic.' Mr Leitner advertised this book with a terrific film of me on the Phil Donohue Show for one week, to the cost of what today would be over 50k!

Important note; What God did with this project impacted the whole world & its **IMAGE OF WOMEN**. It changed women in the Olympics, they got more credibility & positions. It thrust women onto national TV in sports such as wrestling, boxing & basketball. It changed Hollywood glamour dolls, becoming more macho, speaking with firm voices instead of breathy, submissive whispers – many woman in movies & modeling became **FIT** – all kinds of changes occurred in women across the board because of this new image of machisma.



1981 – Kellie’s arm is featured in Vogue – Irving Penn - & a huge spread in the New York Times – She is **UNCREDITED** contrary to their promises & paid \$30 for being there all day! {Next pic is 1980 Zinn’s gym}

2007 Feb - Kellie Everts is declared the PROGENITOR of Modern Competitive Female Body Building by Dan Lurie’s & Doug Going’s WBBG & installed into its Hall of Fame. {Dan Lurie was once partners with Joe Weider but they became enemies – RIP to both} Kellie is given good perks in Dan Lurie’s book “Heart of Steel.”



One more note: Joe Weider’s movie, “Bigger” starts with him at his brother’s funeral, bragging about Ben got **NOMINATED** for the Nobel Peace Prize. Who nominated him? At the 1974 Ms Americana, Felt Forum, Denie the photographer was there, but the

IFBB told him he could not take pictures. I had granted the tickets for him & his wife. Unfortunately & wrongly so, he left in a huff. He would have gotten the pics of Arnold pushing me off the stage {I know someone has some, but where?} At this time Denie worked for Dan Lurie but later employed by Joe Weider. It was he who nominated Ben Weider for the Nobel peace Prize – told to do so by Ben, lol.

The movie, btw, is a disaster & has the opposite effect of what Joe might have wanted. In trying to erase the concept of himself being a homosexual, again & again, nauseatingly repeated – it serves to bring attention to IS HE? Why did so many people think he was?

Reef my 3 acre back yard> IMO he should have made a movie about the men he promoted – with him like Sol Hurok rather than all the details of his mundane life. Focus on **the great bb stars**. That might be interesting – but just a story on you, Joe, & in that, defending repeatedly ‘I am not a homosexual’ like what’s the purpose of



it? You were nothing but a shyster, Joe, cheating people out of their money pretending your supplements made them what they were, all the while saying you were against steroids, knowing that’s what made them BIG - they HAD to use them to compete. You were a phony ass liar, a cheat, & a scoundrel. You used body builders without paying them or giving them credit, you did false advertising to cheat people out of money, you stole Robby Robinson’s body & put your benighted head on it – sheesh – you are now a laughing stock of the body building community. Rest in Putz.

Joe Weider was full of shit! Liar, cheat, all his contests were FIXED



PS: More thoughts. What made Joe Weider so HEINOUS was his version of the Joe story is ‘rags to riches’ based on what? Nothing new here, using people, cheating them out of money. I recall his magazine had a full page ad every month of a poverty-stricken body builder {Dave Draper – see Wikipedia Joe’s article} who lived in a friend’s garage – he would have been homeless, & Joe paid the man not one cent! And the guy SUED & won!

If Joe knew how he’d come off in this movie, Bigger,’ he’d turn in his grave. The beginning shows his Mom giving birth – screaming – she wanted a girl, she hoped for a girl, she thought it was a girl but when she saw all her hopes dashed, screams begin. Rest easy, Mom, you GOT a girl! OK, not full fledged or absolute, but a reasonable facsimile thereof.

And the **biggest lie** every told was that his supplements turned men into the behemoths that they were – so Joe made money on that falsely, all the while pretending he was **against steroids** knowing full well neither the men, nor later the women, could have competed in his contests without them!

{I was in the Miss Olympia 1980 – The drugs had **already started!** I heard females complaining about having to shave their mustache!} Remember, I was there in those years – the 70's & I knew the body builders, & asking them about Joe's supplements, they said they stank & none of them used them!

OK let's **not** get serious, life is **not** just a row of barbells lol.

“Bigger” - At the end you see the life summation & paramount success of Joe Weider, the doodler, where throughout the movie he's caught in the act, doodling men, & fired from one dishwashing job for doing it! He's **made a fortune** – this is his claim to fame. Ok, he lied he cheated, he stole, but he got there.

{And his idol? I didn't make this up: Adolph Hitler! Truth is stranger than fiction! His brother was mesmerized by Napoleon & wrote a book on him. A step up from Hitler, I give ole' Napolee kudos for terminating the Inquisition.}

Now we zero in on a palace/mansion of sorts & we fly in through the window & what do we see on the walls. Paintings of the masters? No the doodles have become oil paintings of the champs, his doodles come to term, no more scribbles, this is real art in gold frames! Ah, the one that dies with the most doodles wins!

And last but not least:

“Bigger” says it all: “If you gotta tell'm you AIN'T – you IS!”

Rasa's **BOOK** on Body Building:

The Origin & Decline of Female Body Building

What happened to female bodybuilding? It looked once that it would surpass men's, now males are getting \$100,000., a Hummer & Rolex watch, while females get \$8,000. period, & women's bodybuilding has all but vanished from the newsstands. It went from the heights of \$50,000. winner to peanuts, it's all over but the 'shmoes' –diehard fans, & champions are posing sans duds for Bill

Dobbins (for free), doing webcam work, 'muscle worship' & 'wrestling' with horny fans. Who destroyed female bodybuilding & how? Answer questions about the origin of female



bodybuilding, sexism then and now; how it went downhill. Letters & discussion will be considered for Kellie's new book – she is known today as Rasa Von Werder...It isn't that we object to what goes in art or ADULT TRADE, it is that women are not having a CHOICE, I mean what champ would do birthday suit poses if she's getting \$100,000. & more? What's been taken away is the DIGNITY & CHOICE for women, once again, as always, relegated to 'you bimbo, hoe, available for me, hero' & they want it that way. Here are the facts: They never wanted it, played along for the bucks. In time, their macho nature pushed women lower & lower, & the gals just didn't fight back, nor are they doing so today for fear of losing their status to compete. In other words, they are given rags instead of medals, falling lower & lower into economic slavery, & like good slaves, they are performing & keeping their mouths shut...If any of those I contact later on bitches about what I said, blame yourself, because here I am giving you the right to dissent --but when the book comes out you say I misrepresented the sport, it was you who did not speak up when you could – so speak now or forever hold your peace.

WHAT HAPPENED TO FEMALE BODY BUILDING?

What happened to female body building? From its earliest inception to the mid seventies, it was a male-only world, changed by a woman getting the idea into the MAINSTREAM MEDIA. The concept of women lifting weights took them from passive male object to woman in charge. This enhanced image lit up all arenas from business to sports to entertainment; women were soon different. The bodybuilding world with contests and magazines played up the thought some years (starting 1979) but



this trailed off, by the mid nineties the magazines were portraying them once more as smooth, shapely beauties (bikini contests again the style, just as they were prior to 1979) – the objects of men. The professional class of female body builders were pushed into the margins as sort of “not so relevant freak show” as they had appeared long before in circuses and carnivals, - they are there, but not as featured players. What happened? Kellie Everts, the WBBG recognized “Progenitor” of modern competitive female body building, explains. Yes, female body building has slid off due to decisions made by men. But the image of female has changed forever, embedded into our culture, – and even if there never was another female body building contest this can never be erased.

PS Other pertinent documents & images

With Franco Columbu 1973, NYC the man she preferred. “I broke up with him because I saw he was a sycophant to Arnold – he stood me up for a dinner with Arnold @ a lady’s house where they could really tie on the feed bag. I saw this as an insult – Arnold was the boss, Franco #2 & where was I in that? So good bye Charles – After these photos he wanted me to go somewhere with him but I said no”

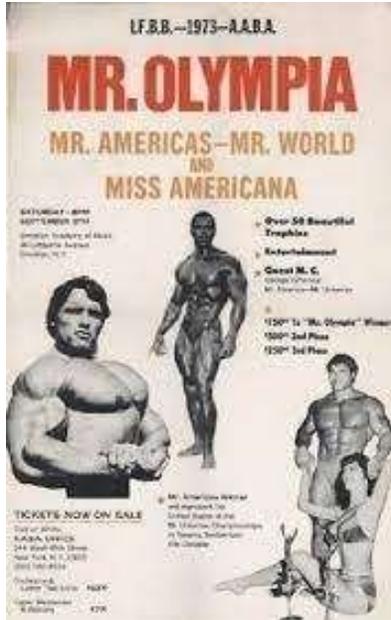


{ Weider used Robby Robinson's body with his head on top. He NEVER looked like that in the past or the present-just took another man's body & appropriated it for himself. See You tube – the SPASE podcast & lemieux & several others, all talk about this. }

There is a BACK STORY to this but that's for another book...Mickey Hargitay, Mr Universe & lover of Mae West & Jayne Mansfield then focused on me for marriage but it wasn't in the cards, I declined even though he was the 'world's greatest lover' – I knew my future would then be 'starlet' in the shoes of Jayne {he gave me some of her dresses, they fit perfectly} but I had another destiny – didn't know what exactly but elsewhere....



Next: Arnold, Serge Nubret, Franco & myself with my 2 trophies from the IFBB Miss Americana 1972 - 2ND PLACE & BEST BODY – B'klyn – I won 2nd place & BEST BODY same contest – Miss Americana – in 1974, on the same stage with Arnold, Felt Forum, NYC



And right is the New York Times advertising the article on fitness, 1980 – NYC – they called all the gyms until they found the only female body builder - & the result was MY ARM – see top – but they didn't even put my name like they promised. Photos by Irving Penn – Next me age 20, Hollywood, then 1980 N.J. Hudson River - then 1981 NYC -



Just One More Thing & I'm Outta Here!

The FEAR men had re female body building, why none of them ever promoted it, endorsed it or in any way, shape or form, wanted it? Men FEARED women becoming masculine! Why?

Masculine means assertive / aggressive / confident / courageous / bold – all the forward moving attributes.

The DESIRED women to be feminine because it means passive / receptive / timid / modest / insecure {leaning on someone or looking for protection.} If you are feminine to the core you need a man to protect you from what? From OTHER MEN! As their aggression can be harmful – in terms of rape, intimidation & physical injury.

Me in 1979-Yes, I played the feminine game-We had to-One step at a time!> Why female body building was TABOO. **Men wanted to remain in control & for that women could not re-ingest their masculine power!**

Also, Stripping FOR GOD would have been taboo had anyone done it – but no one did it EXCEPT YOU. It was tacitly believed that women in the adult trade were outside the Grace of God, they were sinners & making men sin – this applied to all women in the trade, be they models, pornographers, adult therapists, etc. **But you broke the taboo.**

And an old woman chasing young men is also TABOO because the patriachs don't want old women controlling, guiding young males – as you explained in your two books & articles.

Body building: And what you did is you smashed through the taboo by taking it to mainstream male-dominated venues first Esquire, & then



Playboy {a PARODY of Pumping Iron – no wonder A was pissed at ME!} & you **hit them by surprise**. Can't you see this big picture again, even you have lost sight of it at times.

You were a secret agent of Mother God. Had they known what you were doing they would not allowed you in. But they didn't.

With Esquire, Jean Paul Goode was nourishing his fetish with a secret smile. Here he was using the female form to satisfy his sexual gratification. And the magazine, Esquire, was supporting their need to be humorous,

“Oh, isn't it cute? The pretty lady making muscles & showing off strength, ha ha.”

And so these two entities did not intend to put chinks in the armor of male supremacy, domination or patriarchal power - Not in the least.

Brandon-You don't know what I had to go through to get him to sit in these flowers, he thought insects would jump out all over him biting him to death> And Playboy? They found an opportunity for mirroring the movie that just came out, 'Pumping iron' & so they were right with the times, they were spoofing Arnold to say the least, it was witty, & had you not prepared that article months ahead of time, it would not have happened. And the effect, like Esquire, was not what Playboy intended – to help smash the patriarchy.



After all, what is more patriarchal than a men's magazine? And one that had an issue in praise of **older women** over 31!

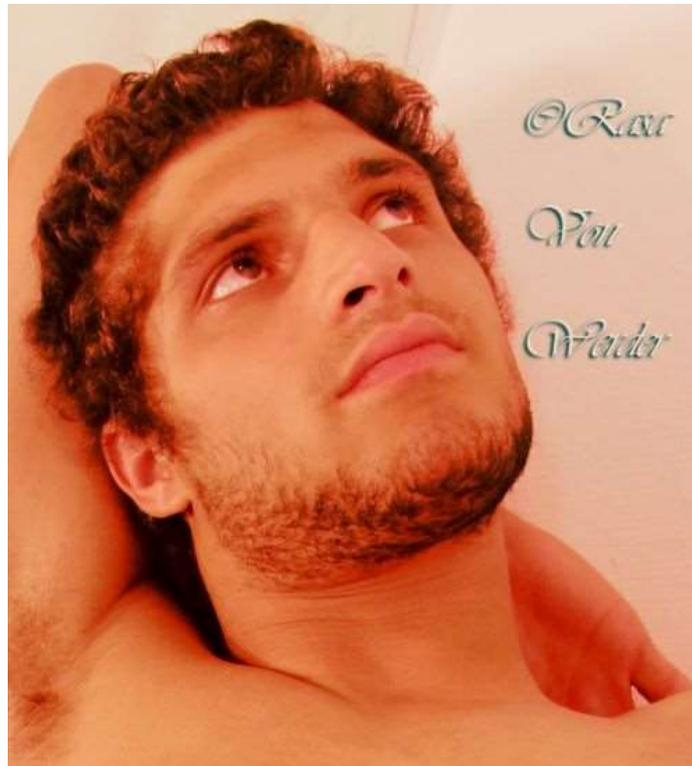
.....The fact it was YOU planning this, albeit somewhat unconsciously, would tarnish your secrecy & they would know it was a conspiracy against men. And they would have struggled even harder to prevent it.

For you to now care whether or not you get recognition is a mute point & totally irrelevant. The recognition of the world isn't worth a hill of beans FOR NOW. Later on, when all is said & done & you are finished, the recognition will come. But a secret agent doesn't not want recognition!

Look at Jesus. What He did was not fully recognized for a long time – He broke the taboos of most of the standing religions, all except Buddhism, because he was a Buddhist – it's the same doctrine, & that being Matriarchal.

ME: Ok Great Lady & Mother God, here I am again @ home plate looking to hit it out of the ball park. Am I allowed to unveil myself now as to who I really am – an agent of Mother God, & will it make them stop me? Or is it safe to say, this is who I am & I'll achieve our ends anyway?

GL {Great Lady, identified before}: **Pic – my Nicholas Anthony>**



It'll be a gas. Like the Praying Mantis & the tiny male offering her a morsel of an insect wrapped up. She can't resist taking it, but before he can escape, she also consumes him. So will be your account in this book. It will be irresistible & they will pick up on it, not knowing that as they do so, they or the Patriarchy, are being consumed, & Matriarchy is nourished.

Besides, they won't believe your account of things said here even if they read it – they won't take it seriously or 'what's it got to do with us? We're just doing a story & it's a good one, something to laugh at.'

ME: I give them a good laugh once again, just as I did with female body building & Stripping for God, & also female domination. What larks. And now an old lady chasing young males, hardy har har.

GL: Indeed, as I said, you are a secret agent designed by God, empowered by God & obedient to Her, & no one can stop it.

ME: Anything else?

GL: You might quote the thing Arnold said re female body building as we helped you to come up on it just now, lol.

ME: Lol. Yes you did, how quaint. I was thinking if only I could find the venue, but it was so long ago. Suddenly there it was in front of my face in my 2009 book of female bb, I didn't even remember it. Haven't even looked at the book in years!:

From "Pumping Iron II - The Unprecedented Woman" by Charles Gaines & George Butler:

"Arnold Schwarzenegger was in Philadelphia that weekend, both for the contest & to be chauffeured around town in a limousine for promotion of his new book. At dinner that night, over a limitless French meal at a restaurant called The Garden, he said he really didn't think too much of women's bodybuilding, that despite what people might think, he didn't particularly like to see women sweat."



GL: OK Rasa, you've done enough, let it rest. You worked hard enough on this, now move on. All that's needed has been done, the 'business' of the contests is irrelevant to our cause! You did what had to be done & it supported Matriarchy, it's finished, walk away like the rhinoceros, take a break, do your other stunts, lol.

ME: Will do GL, thanks!

What I did Before, During & After Body Building



Stripping for God! Here I was, touring the United States Coast to Coast {1966 to 1987} & much of Canada. Spent the last few years mostly in Canada, as they had the biggest venues & paid the most. But @ the end of the year I never made much bread through stripping – I did all the promotion without pay, went sleepless to promote – the clubs & theaters helped only TWICE in my 21 yr career! They made the money off me, I never made more than 40k a year doing this because the BIG jobs weren't many – although I could demand 3,500k a week now plus expenses, it was only 8-9 such jobs a year! One year only six gigs.



That all changed when in 1987 I took a chance & QUIT stripping to start my own business – at first, glamour dancing of me, then segued into fetishes, female domination including paid professional actors. Made bucks fast, within 2 years, had 200k in the bank! Redecorated my apt in B'lyn for 28k, still had plenty to look around for a HOUSE in the sticks – hated cities, loved country! My fiancé, Richard Von Werder – a honey of a man- took me scouting & within a couple trips, I

had in my hands a brochure with the designated dwelling. God appeared to me in a dream {as Mrs Ronald Reagan} & said this was the place for me, purchase it – you’ll be rich! **Richard Von Werder to my left in grey suit -my fiancé & friends near Greenwich, Ct: Richard had asked me to marry. I refused as he was well off. I was PROUD & said I’d never marry a man for his money - & yes, I’d been offered by Mickey Hargitay, Dr. Robert Atkins with 250 million, Milton Bradley Scott & several other super wealthy men, for my hand in marriage, but I would NOT marry for money! If I made my own fortune FIRST – then I’d consider it. And so it was, after forking in a million through my business in ten years, I finally consented to poor Richard, who’d waited 14 years to have me!**



A memory: I am at Flashback’s, sitting at a middle sort of counter when a young, timid college boy sheepishly comes up to me & hesitantly asks me,

“Do you go out with students? I say yes.

He then asks “Which one?” I say,

“ALL of them.”









**During this time
I was also ministering
under the One World
Light Church {no pay
– I paid her, my guru!}
& being a Community
Organizer {hired by
the Italian-American
Civil Rights
League } ...This went
from 1974 to 1977
{back story elsewhere,
my ten I Strip for God**



books contain the details.} As already mentioned I preached in front of the White House – the Power of Our Lady of Fatima designated me as Her tool & Her Power – I have none – ended the Cold War & stopped Communism this way: Got Gorbachev, Ronald Reagan & Pope John Paul II into office – the three of them ended it, mostly the Pope. He is not merely Polish, his Mom was Lithuanian LIKE ME! Gorbachev introduced Perestroika & Glasnost – that broke the ice! His wife’s name was Raissa, like mine – Rasa! And the most important lynch pin – Our Holy Father consecrated Russia to the Immaculate heart of Mary. After he was shot & woke up, he said,

“Get me the papers on Fatima.”

He took the bullet from inside him & placed it in her crown. And because of these men, especially the Pope – {it was a SHOCK to everyone a non Italian was elected but it was God that did it!} Communism ended & the threat of nuclear annihilation stopped – the peace movement & the SALT {strategic arms limitation talks} talks came to a close!



I said to God “Your Grace did everything in my life.”

She corrected me,

“It goes like this. I am spiritual, you are physical. I am the Power, you are the physical, & you cannot do what you do without me, but also, I cannot work without having a body – so I chose you to do the things I wanted done.”

Were all my projects done by you, dear God? She said,

“Of course, all your work, it was all sanctioned & is powered by Me. But you are bringing it from Heaven to Earth.”

ME: It seems to me, Mother God that many things that seemed bad worked for my good. I spoke a lot about not getting proper recognition in body building & in the speech of Our Lady of Fatima.

How has lack of recognition benefited me, although I have renounced it, but at one time it hurt. What was the good of not being thanked for these items?

Mother God: We {God in Infinity} did not want you to REST in any accomplishment on earth, feeling satiated, satisfied, proud or vain, that you were a BIG DEAL. We let you stay abandoned, forgotten, repudiated in order to keep that most valuable of virtues – humility. Stay there until your time comes, then it will be sanctioned by Us that you will get recognition, which will at that time not swell up your head.



Forgot to mention: I was named by the locals **Queen of the Bicentennial, 1976**, & rode on their float – Greenpoint, B’klyn!



a Sandow pose 1981



Me speaking to the Great Lady previously mentioned, who is in Purgatory – I am her minister, arranged by Our Holy Mother Mary. She brought up how I ‘think like a man’ & my projects, accomplishments, have all espoused the **masculine** principle – not the toxic but the positive masculinity, which means zeal for good, courage & aggression. The St. Paul type & many other active Saints. And let us not forget, Great Lady, my venture into videos produced by me, featuring FEMALE DOMINATION. Kind of ‘masculine’ you’d say?

GL {Great Lady}: yes, indeed, the epitome. It proves my point, doesn’t it?

ME: In this I didn’t have to start a new ball game, it already existed. But I did promote it more, & did several local & national TV shows on its behalf, namely, Sally Jessie Rafael & People are Talking in New York & Philadelphia. The venture was primarily a money-making device, as I had to have a nest egg for my retirement, I could not rest on my physical beauty forever, things were getting sticky with some owners who felt anyone over 30 was an old lady. So as I hit my 40’s a couple owners didn’t like me – that wasn’t the usual case. Anyway, what did female domination teach women?

GL: First, you taught yourself & it was a life-changing issue – that how we portray ourselves, dominant, submissive, or any other way, is brainwashed by our society. So you were taught to be feminine, now you had to unlearn that to be the dominant lady & MAKE MONEY off this business. And you had to teach your local actresses to dominate men, not to keep laughing while trying, be serious, & just kick butt! That would forever change their lives!

OK dear Lady, I submit a few images from that era, which was 1987 to about 1998 – where I produced about 430 glamour, dominant & fetish videos, made a mint, got secured financially, & eventually got back to intimacy with God. It’s explained elsewhere I had gotten the Interior Divine Stigmata {have an entire book on it} & that stripped away my mystical Gifts for a time – a long time {18 years}. God used this event to have me work on secular business & make the money I would need for retirement. Had I remained in mystical union all that time, I could not have run this business – it would have been too gross for my sensitive mind. This is the ECONOMY OF GOD! It’s complicated, I cannot get into it here as this is not the place,

you must see my spiritual books or articles on the internet. **This set of domination poses made a big hit in GENT>**



I had to teach my amateurs ‘stop giggling, stop smiling & just dominate – kick ass!’



8-28-24 Mysterious dream speaks much of my cougar activities & what they meant

It's Clyde again!> I'm in a very large building, - bleak, & am watching with someone else an event that is taking place or took place. This venue is made of 4 buildings – similar to where I dwelt in the 6th floor place in B'klyn - there were 4 buildings, one on each side, with a courtyard in the middle.

The inside walls of this place are yellow. I know it's open to the sky – so it isn't Purgatory, & it's a long way down.

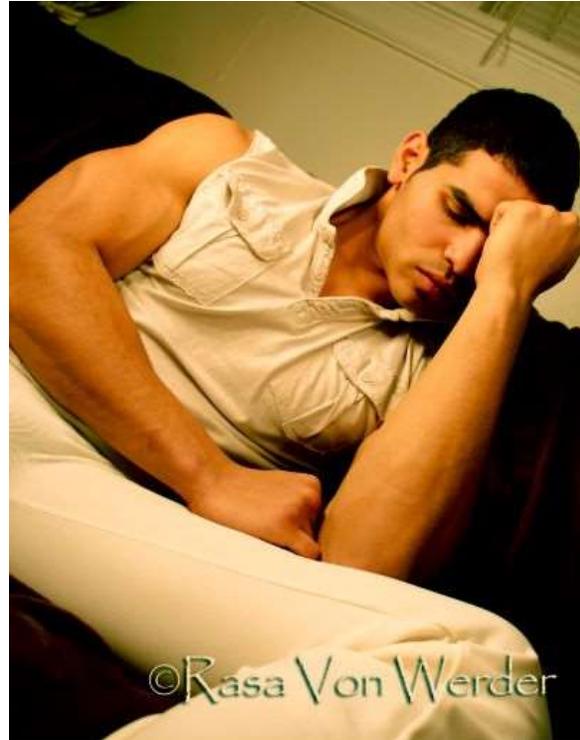
The person I'm with is short, small, a bit more than half my size – Gender unknown but I will say 'he.'

What we see is a triumphal event of an enemy – the leader is receiving some kind of symbol of his success. Everyone is rejoicing & I see this person with a white band on his right arm {these are all men, like an army} & a red swastika - Nazis.

Are we safe here? Don't feel so. The scene I described is a main person, another 'important' character beside him & many men surrounding them, to the left & right, on a lower level.

The symbol of success this leader receives is like this:

There is a 'cap' like the kind you slide down your head,





knitted/stretchy. But this is neither knitted nor stretchy - it's a bright red plastic or leather look alike with a "hem" around it a couple inches, - neatly made. Attached to it is like the hair of a person coming out a bit on the bottom, it's gray but not the gray of 'salt & pepper' or middle-age gray, just a dull gray. And from this hair comes a 3' tight hair cord like a tail, & on the end of it a tuft, about 6" long & it spreads out about 6" wide. This reminds me of something – the 1988 movie of Jean Claude Van Damme "Bloodsport."

In it Jean Claude is injured by a brutal fighter in an illegal action – he lands in the hospital. But his friend gets even for him & brings Jean Claude the CAP {knitted, snug} of the enemy – he's beaten him so *getting his cap is the symbol of victory*.

Now the scene has ended, but fallen quite a bit below {like 20'} is that symbol! Why they left it behind & how it's there, like is it hovering in the air or on something, I don't know – just that it's there.

My friend is a cheeky little fellow & he declares,
"I'm going to get that thing!"

I fear for him, but he jumps out our window & sails to it & has it in his hands, but how will he get back up?

This is debated & after a while I see a ‘stump’ made of wood, 2 parts to it, below our window left, also painted yellow but the paint worn down, & I tell the little guy to jump onto that thing if he can reach it, then to our window. **Me age 66>**



But alas, he can't reach it. Now I don't know how this happened, but I am then also out the window & there in the middle of the courtyard, in the air, I find some sort of table {also painted yellow worn down}, & this table is the KEY because we can climb onto it, & from there, easily reach the window, & it's such a relief – happiness! We are safe & friend has the symbol!

But.....an odd thing happens. The hat & the hair became separated, & the hat is gone as if someone with sharp teeth, like a dog, gnawed the cap & hair thingy apart. We ponder this situation. I tell the friend they have to go together or the meaning is lost.



Now we are inside the building & little friend decides to take a walk. I'm not sure I want to explore – this place seems dangerous. After all, it was the headquarters of the Nazis & who knows what is here. There isn't a semblance of real life anywhere, nothing; all is empty, bleak, just nothingness. **The females made more of a fuss over me than the males- they'd surround me, hug me & act like wowza!>**



We arrive down the hall to a door. The door seems mottled green & he says,

“I wonder what’s behind that.”

I want to say,

“No, don’t open the door, it might be dangerous,”

but he opens it & there inside is nothing but huge blankets, big enough to cover giants 10’ tall, they are all crumpled up, a gray-blue color & it’s dim here. This was the flop house of the Nazis, they for some reason at some time slept here, crude the way it is & now they’re gone – in fact – the entire building is empty. {End}

MEANING:

**{ME: Wow, I will need help Mother God. I do have a vague idea this is about my being a cougar & the book about it I’m planning to write because yesterday in our meditation you said,*

“This book will be the CAPSTONE of your life!”

I was amazed because it seemed like just a little slip of a book – a ‘burlesque’ or trivial picture book with humor – something to relieve the tiredness, boredom & lack of motivation lately – just taking a break.

But you used the term ‘capstone’ Mother God & I recalled pyramids having a capstone, & I looked it up & discovered they put capstones onto the tops of pyramids, sometimes covered in precious metal, & they were considered sacred. One is housed in a museum; the stone looks like the granite of a tombstone.

I know the pyramid itself represents my life, as in another dream you showed my life story as the Guggenheim Museum, having that sort of value!

The pyramid contains not only the corpse but the relics, precious possessions & mementoes of the Celebrity buried – it’s a tomb of great consequence concerning their life.

There’s also another strong meaning: To those in higher education, they are asked to create a capstone of their work, a study or project that encapsulates all they acquired – the knowledge, skills, experience of their lives all demonstrated in one place.

I had trouble seeing this book that way but my Inner God said that’s what it would be.

And so, the CAP with the hair, tail & tuft coming out of it, which the ENEMY WON which my little mate now retrieves is the KEY to the meaning of the dream.

The enemy I know is SATAN & his demons & he thought he’d won something when I quit my celibacy, went into the world again, & had sex with a lot of young men. Why? Because this world is a lower one, a place where he reigns, as it’s filled with strife, meaningless sex, lust, jealousy conflict, fights, aggression, frustration, egomania, – so many negative feelings & thoughts. It’s a lower word one where sin is easily committed.



*So he thought he'd won as I had navigated there for eleven years!
Satan's henchmen congratulate him for his seeming victory – we watch this.*

*But who am I & who is the little person? Is it you Mother God, the
big one, & me, just a bit over half your size? It seems so.*

*We recently had a great meditation where Mother God explained
something important:*

She said,

*“You keep saying ‘your Grace, it was all your Grace. But it was both
of us. My Grace cannot work unless I have a body, a material realm - I
suggest, you obey. When you obey, good things get done. The Grace of God
has to have something of the earth – a material realm – you are the material,
I am the Grace, & we work as a team. You cannot do it without me; I
cannot do it without you.”*

*I add that the
Almighty does not
need us for anything,
but to get something
done on earth, uses us
to facilitate things. In
this way we are the
soil, God plants the
seed, it germinates, we
have life.*

*Now the red
plastic/leather like hat
& the hair attached
can go either way – a
win for the devil or a
win for me. It seems
that God is preparing a surprise where I snatch his so-called victory from
him.*

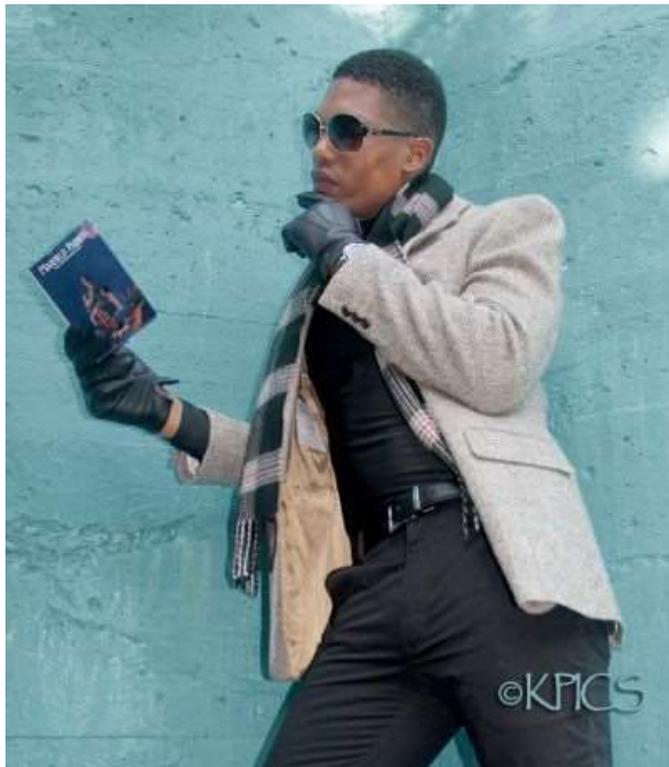


*What happened is I decided to do this book “The Man Whisperer” –
about my cougar days. Mother God told me it was SHE who put the idea
into my head! I thought I was being frivolous. I came upon some old files*

on Clyde, took a look if any of those images were good. Saved them in my downloads, which took a minute – I went through hundreds. I thought it was just killing time, felt guilty, excusing myself based on tiredness from the sadhana, but the inner God was guiding me into a new step.

Edgar looks GQ in my clothes, props & set>

Mother God: They KEY to the dream, as you said, is the CAP which I told you the book will be the CAPSTONE of your career. Why? Because it will encapsulate all you are, all you have done, into one book, ending with the icing on the cake, when you went back into the life of the flesh, the animal instinct, through obedience to ME, your God.



You did not go back out of weakness, or lust, or breaking your vow of celibacy, you went back out of obedience & you were loathe to do so, you did not relish the thought, you feared it, you did not understand it but faithful as always to God, you obeyed.

Only now you are beginning to see why I made you do this – as St. Mary of Agreda told you you had to make contacts with people which in the future they will come to you from Purgatory & also they will pray to you to help them. You made not hundreds, but thousands of contacts with souls this way which you will minister to later. That's one POV.

This is the aspect of Jesus lowering himself to sup with tax collectors & street people – He said,

“I came to help the sinners, not the just.”

{ME: In truth, the ones that accused him, the phony/hypocrites, were the worst sinners, but they were incorrigible. Jesus went to the sinners

capable of repentance. He said to the Pharisees 'the prostitutes will go into Heaven before you.'} So if you want to save souls, you go to them. And if you want to bed young males, go to them – BUT - & it's a big but – what was I actually there for & what was I doing? The 'having fun,' bedding guys, drinking, was only the surface pretext to make connections, links, for spiritual/mystical ministry! God once again {as so many times} fooled me into doing something that I would not have done had not God pushed me over the cliff by subterfuge.....End Me.}

MG: And you could not appear as an outsider, judging them as sinners with you pontificating righteousness, you had to be one of them or they would not have let you into their hearts & minds.

ME: OK, the cap & hair, tail & tuft symbol is crucial, the key. Let's hear about that, Mother God. How is this symbol & the BOOK the CAPSTONE of my life? The culmination, icing on a big cake – my life being the pyramid or Guggenheim museum.

MG: The bottom part of the symbol is your humanity – the animal part. This is when you went out to do God's bidding & participated in the cougar life. But the top part, the red leather or plastic, is your mind, brain, soul, which SUFFERED from this experience. Look at what Jesus went through in his 3 year ministry in Israel. Was it a piece of cake? And so you too, were lambasted, rejected, scorned, made fun of, vilified, humiliated & even physically hurt. But the worst part was not even that, as in Purgatory & Hell, it was the LOSS OF GOD or intimacy with Her that gave you the most pain: Being immersed in the shallows & wastes of human sense pushes out the sensitive, sublime, mystical realm where God & the soul communicate. You lost that to do that. It was not a 99% loss as in the Stigmata, but maybe a 50% loss. Toward the end, when you suffered with Nick, even worse, maybe 75-80% loss.

This suffering is the SACRED part, where you OBEYED God to do this, "Not my will, Thy Will be done!"

Wankers assume wrongly you were tired of celibacy & wanted a 'night out' where 'Jesus gets the night off.'

Not so at all – they are projecting. After 30 years of celibacy one finds PEACE & certainly DOES NOT want to enter into the Purgatory of drinking, struggling for dates, jealousy, anger & conflict that GO WITH THE TERRITORY & you KNEW IT but it was God's Will, so you did it. And that 'final obedience' is like Jesus accepting His final Cross, this was your final Cross, out of the many Crosses you undertook.

Will it be misunderstood? Certainly, just like Stripping for God when the media laughed at you, made sport of you, but you were entertaining. This book will also be entertaining, half the people will not take it seriously but as a lark – ho-ho-ho – but HALF will also see something in it that is a dreadful message for their own lives – a lesson that the activities of the world are NOT FUN but lead to suffering, it is guaranteed, unless one to some degree separates from this world of conflict, they will suffer again & again. Peace exists in the life where conflict ends, where one has found & surrendered to God’s Love. That is the message.

Me 1995>

Your little self – your body, your humanity, pictured here in an ambiguous way - but is much smaller than I, the Mother God Within – goes down the hall & wants to open this door which I dread. There behind the door is yet another symbol of EMPTY LOVE or sex without love – the nothingness of it, just like trash, it’s empty sheets or blankets & they are gray/blue, which is sadness of the mind. Yes, you did it – had so many



encounters with young males – but what is the result? - Nothingness.

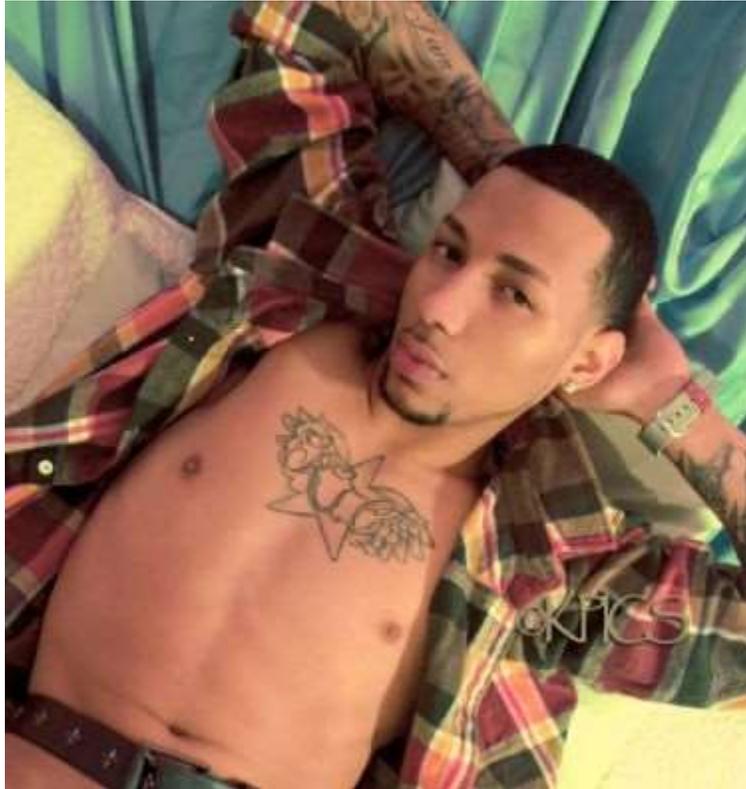
This entire realm of cougering, although it seems like fun to the outside senses & laughable in so many ways – is actually the realm of Satan {not due to age difference but because it is, as you lived it, only an expression of the physical, nothing spiritual in it.}. He is present where God is not addressed, where one takes their mind off God & onto the world, the flesh, its activities & interests.

This entire building is his HEADQUARTERS or was when you cavorted here. There is nothing ALIVE here – no plants, no people {relationships} – nothing green {the mottled green on the outside of that door is a hint of life, a promise that is not fulfilled after the door is opened &

you see what's inside.} I DREADED seeing this, being your God Self, but you were curious.

ME: Is there any particular meaning to the tail, the tuft, the straight hair coming out of the cap? - And what about the hem of the cap?

I gave Santos perfect skin with the clone tool> *MG: the tail is of course being an animal – giving into that part of oneself, the instinct to procreate. The tuft could be how you grab the tail – what you're talking about snagging young men – the tuft would be an easy place to hold onto to snag the creature. And the straight hair coming out of the cap is you're*



talking straight about simple, biological truth & facts, which you experienced. No fancy talk, no mincing words, nothing flowery, just this is how you do it – I did it – this is what you shouldn't do – that I did wrong, etc.

And the HEM of the cap could hearken to the hem of Jesus' garment – just by touching it this woman got healed, but just by contact with this human self, this is all that comes out of it – goes with the territory.

ME: So far, so good. What about me, the little guy, wanting so much to jump into that courtyard, where we don't even see the bottom, taking a chance to grab this symbol, with no way to come back except where you intercede – me taking that risk but succeeding in getting the cap. And why is all the inside of this place, everything – painted yellow?

MG: You will now snatch the VICTORY from the hand of Satan – you took a chance then, you are repeating the story of the risk. You 'left' God

{intimacy} for a reason, & how to get back to God? - Only with Her/My help. Satan wrongly thought you entered his domain, he had the victory, but he did not & this book will reap the fruit or rewards of your action.

*I show you a stump, one bigger, one smaller, close to our window, but you can't reach it. The stump reminds me of the walking stick you have now from the woods – the end of it is like that. It represents your legs; one has a big hip injury, the other hurt less. 'You can't reach this' is you got disabled from a fall downtown & I am not sure how this relates except it wasn't too long after that going downtown became an ordeal, besides the Covid stuff, & you could no longer function too well. It's part of the reason you stopped going. But how this relates to getting back to OUR WINDOW rather than downtown is unclear. **That Indiana Jones hat cost \$200-I waited years for the sale & got three – Reef>***

Then the TABLE by which I hoist you back to our spot: Could easily mean working at the table writing this book, then publishing it, which will be the victory. Getting back to me is your HOME GROUND / safe harbor, away from Satan & danger. So in explaining what you did, the God part becomes visible, the flesh part without God has no significance – that part of your life is cleared up, explained.

And the symbol then breaking in your hands as if a dog bit in under the cap, with sharp teeth – it doesn't work as a VICTORY that way – your message cannot carry only the story of the body, the flesh, but it must explain the suffering that this lifestyle brings – the entire cougar time you spent, as well as any life which harbors a lot of random sex activity or inspired such activity – like the adult trade – this lifestyle is fraught with danger to the



soul. *This is what your spiritual message is here. This is how you DEFEAT Satan rather than his winning.*

All the walls of the building painted yellow inside? 'Painted' is fake, it isn't the yellow sunshine, or a yellow rose, but it's a façade, a veneer or covering. This lifestyle appears 'happy,' 'cheerful' or 'fun' to the outside eye, but inside it's nothing. No life in random 'fun' – drinking, drugging & sex. {A kind man fixed this for me on Model Chaos! Big improvement!}



Why a dog's sharp teeth – or some other creature's teeth – chewing the symbol in two, the cap one side, the rest another? It's one's SENSE with sharp WISDOM {teeth are wisdom here, sharp senses or wisdom} that one part of this lifestyle is suffering – it cannot be entertained without it - & the territory is not a happy place to be, whatever some may think.

And last, you accuse me, God, of tricking you into doing this knowing the danger, the pain, the suffering, etc. And I must tell you that in the end, nothing bad happened – nothing permanent that is, except your heart attacks in 2017 which were due anyway – they might have been premature {lol.} I your God & Guardian Angels, protected you from any serious harm of any type, & here you are, alive & active as ever, older & wiser, with much to share with the world.

Everyone has to study to teach – even Jesus sojourn in India, He spent 6 years studying the Poly language for the teachings of Buddha, & then preaching it perfectly to the natives. And experience is the best teacher, you lived & learned things you would never have, had you not done this, so it's done, let's be glad & thank God. {End}

I Stripped for God

What Did it Mean? It started by promoting my then living guru, Rev. Verna Talbot, & her One World Light Church. After a while I segued to my own work & authority & took from the mostly Christian teachings to preach. I gave Sermons before each show, praying for men between shows, saved one guy from suicide!

Just a few images – a sample

This one, Nov, 1973 – started it all. I was nervous, spoke in a Monroe voice, not authoritative at all, but got the job done.



DAILY NEWS
NEW YORK'S PICTURE NEWSPAPER ©
New York, N.Y. 10017, Monday, November 5, 1973*

**Peach of a Preacher
Stops the Skin Show**

By JERRY SCHMETTERER

Nobody slept through the sermon at the Broadway Burlesque Theater, 49th St. and Broadway, yesterday. Nobody complained that the usual program of bumps and grinds was interrupted, about 2:15 p.m., by a preacher. And, when the preacher said there would be a sermon every Sunday, not a groan was heard.

It could be that the 22 matinee customers noticed that the preacher was a long-limbed, long-haired blonde, a former Miss Nude Universe, who now is endowed with credentials as a minister of the One World Light religious cult.

The blonde, 25-year-old Kellie Everts, caught the audience by surprise, but she was greeted by the same flood of applause she receives when appearing as a stripper at the Fulton Burlesque, at 49th St. and Broadway.

The audience probably suspected a joke when a preacher was introduced. But, when she began telling "of a wonderful organization started in Los Angeles by a woman who is so close to being a saint as any one person," the matinee goers gave up hope of seeing the preacher's robe drop to the floor, and actually listened.

The "robe" in this case was a hairless floor-length dress. With a straight face framed by flowing tresses, Miss Everts provided in bold services in the Varsity Ballroom, a "dime-a-dance" joint around the corner, every Sunday.

"The purpose of One World Light is to illuminate and regenerate mankind, and to try to bring about peace in the world," she said.

Forms at the Ready

The stripper-preacher greeted the audience that she would hand out application forms for entry to her robes.

Miss Everts said she was born in Germany and grew up in a displaced persons camp. She discovered One World Light while on a tour of California, she said, and recently became a minister.

She thought yesterday was the first time a sermon ever was delivered from the stage of a burlesque theater.

Kellie Everts
Captives audience

Kellie Everts
.com

Stripper becomes clothed disciple

Religion preaches female supremacy

By Gene Levy
Special to The Times

Wanted: 13 Disciples, no experience necessary.
Apply to Kelle Everts, Box 45, Olean, N.Y. 13828.

For several months, Everts, 32, has been walking the streets of Binghamton, N.Y., proselytizing a new religion based on the idea that the 1,000 years have been misinterpreted and that is the dominion of women.

In the 1970s and '80s, Everts made her living in a stripper, appearing across Canada and the United States and being featured regularly in Playboy and other men's magazines.

Although Everts' "religion" has an impressive 40,000, it is not what she did after she took a job off the job for a lower rate of pay. She landed her first job in 1974 at Binghamton's Carolee Lounge, she said. "I go where people and money are to find. The last year I had about 100 people who go to church. It's the ones, they go to church, they come to church like this but the message is..."

Like 19 years ago, she says, Everts changed religions. Instead of stripping in clubs, she became a pastor and founder of "The Church for God."

...and she has 400 letters through her World Video Marketing.

Because the subject of the video was controversial, they speak and announced that they were looking for a woman who would describe them — spiritually as well as physically.

"Christiana has always represented female supremacy, so why not create a new religion based on femininity?" Everts says. "Although making the love of the male, I know that eventually would offer a more loving, peaceful, accepting world than the one that has been dominated so long by men."

"I really believe, sincerely, that women are superior to men, and I think a study of the women saints proves it."

Everts says she wanted to focus on femininity because within 20 years she, in the world here or several generations in the future, should be able to do it.

She sees no conflict with her religious beliefs and her religious work in the sex business. "It is important that you work a negative view on God's greatest gift, the human body," she says.

It is unclear how Everts plans that she can do it at her work in that place — by making church, acceptable to men, but not to women.



Kelle Everts speaking in the building that will be the home of her church in downtown Binghamton. Everts was once known as "the stripper for God."

SYNDICATED TO 98 PAPERS LIVING



A higher calling

Former stripper pushes for women-based church

BY GENE LEVY
Special to The Times

WANTED: 13 Disciples, no experience necessary.
Apply to Kelle Everts, Box 45, Olean, N.Y. 13828.

In the last several months, Everts, 32, has been walking the streets of Binghamton, N.Y., proselytizing a new religion based on the idea that the 1,000 years have been misinterpreted and that is the dominion of women.

In the 1970s and '80s, Everts made her living in a stripper, appearing across Canada and the United States and being featured regularly in Playboy and other men's magazines.

Although Everts' "religion" has an impressive 40,000, it is not what she did after she took a job off the job for a lower rate of pay. She landed her first job in 1974 at Binghamton's Carolee Lounge, she said. "I go where people and money are to find. The last year I had about 100 people who go to church. It's the ones, they go to church, they come to church like this but the message is..."

Like 19 years ago, she says, Everts changed religions. Instead of stripping in clubs, she became a pastor and founder of "The Church for God."

New York

In the 1970s and '80s, Everts made her living as a stripper appearing all over Canada and the United States and being featured regularly in Playboy and other men's magazines.

Although Everts' "religion" has an impressive 40,000, it is not what she did after she took a job off the job for a lower rate of pay. She landed her first job in 1974 at Binghamton's Carolee Lounge, she said. "I go where people and money are to find. The last year I had about 100 people who go to church. It's the ones, they go to church, they come to church like this but the message is..."

Like 19 years ago, she says, Everts changed religions. Instead of stripping in clubs, she became a pastor and founder of "The Church for God."

...and she has 400 letters through her World Video Marketing.

Because the subject of the video was controversial, they speak and announced that they were looking for a woman who would describe them — spiritually as well as physically.

"Christiana has always represented female supremacy, so why not create a new religion based on femininity?" Everts says. "Although making the love of the male, I know that eventually would offer a more loving, peaceful, accepting world than the one that has been dominated so long by men."

"I really believe, sincerely, that women are superior to men, and I think a study of the women saints proves it."

Everts says she wanted to focus on femininity because within 20 years she, in the world here or several generations in the future, should be able to do it.

She sees no conflict with her religious beliefs and her religious work in the sex business. "It is important that you work a negative view on God's greatest gift, the human body," she says.

It is unclear how Everts plans that she can do it at her work in that place — by making church, acceptable to men, but not to women.

{Continued from previous article}

and everything else.

The reporter asked a question, "being big" the rest of the show. She is the most beautiful.

Katie Everts, 31, who says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

"I'm not doing the girl, the girl's not going to be the girl," she says. "I'm not doing the girl, the girl's not going to be the girl."

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.



'The light has chosen Kallie to go into the world to talk about God'
Stripper bares all for heaven's sake

By Peter DeLuca

Katie Everts, who says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.



Katie Everts, who claims to have been chosen by God to go into the world to talk about God, is seen here in a recent performance.



Ms. Everts, who claims to have been chosen by God to go into the world to talk about God, is seen here in a recent performance.

'Divine Purpose'

Nude Dancer Preaches

By Peter DeLuca

Katie Everts, who says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

She says she was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and moved to New York City in 1975. She is currently living her profession in the city of New York. She is currently living in the city of New York.

KATIE EVERTS SAYS SHE STRIPS TO SAVE MEN'S SOULS
 She Travels, Dances in Clubs, Preaching Love

{This is a partial take from Playboy's article on my Stripping for God! They wrote my life! – Miss Nude Universe, White House Speech, body building & this! Also 'sex in the news' several times etc. Wow thanks! After that, ITALY! International!}

la prima spogliarellista-sacerdote-deputato del mondo

DI NOTTE FACCIO LO STRIP-TEASE

dato, continua la giovane, 'parroci' di una chiesa evangelista • Futura candidata al governo

PLAYBOY'S ROVING EYE



...MISTICA LA MATTINA




Intervista con Kellie Everts,

"DI GIORNO PREDICO,

«Non è peccato mostrare il corpo che il Signore ci ha

di S. MANOCCHIA

Sono. Tutti questi anni, Kellie Everts ha una vita divisa in due parti. Di giorno, è una pastora evangelica, una donna di chiesa, una donna che predica il Vangelo e che ha una vita molto impegnata. Di notte, invece, è una spogliarellista, una donna che si esibisce in spettacoli di striptease e che ha una vita molto diversa. Kellie Everts ha una vita molto interessante e ha una grande passione per il suo lavoro. In questa intervista, Kellie Everts ci racconta la sua vita e il suo lavoro. Ci parla della sua vita di pastora e della sua vita di spogliarellista. Ci parla della sua fede e della sua passione per il suo lavoro. Ci parla della sua vita e del suo lavoro. Ci parla della sua vita e del suo lavoro.

"SEXY" LA SERA...

Kellie Everts, una donna di chiesa e una spogliarellista, ci racconta la sua vita e il suo lavoro. Ci parla della sua vita di pastora e della sua vita di spogliarellista. Ci parla della sua fede e della sua passione per il suo lavoro. Ci parla della sua vita e del suo lavoro. Ci parla della sua vita e del suo lavoro.

{Germany! My birth place, July 16, 1945 near Stuttgart, the Black Forest}

EXRESS Montag, 8. Oktober 1979

Strip-Star Kellie will fünf Kinder adoptieren

Ihr großes Vorbild ist Josephine Baker



Das Model Kellie Everts ist heute wieder im Rampenlicht. In ihrem Interview erzählt sie, wie sie ihren Traum erfüllt hat und sich für die Adoption von fünf Kindern entschieden hat. Ihr großes Vorbild ist die französische Sängerin Josephine Baker.

Die amerikanische Strip-Star Kellie Everts hat sich für die Adoption von fünf Kindern entschieden. Ihr großes Vorbild ist die französische Sängerin Josephine Baker. Everts, die in Stuttgart geboren wurde, hat ihren Traum erfüllt und sich für die Adoption von fünf Kindern entschieden. Ihr großes Vorbild ist die französische Sängerin Josephine Baker.

„Schneller“
 Die neue Ausgabe des EXRESS enthält viele tolle Geschichten und tolle Bilder. Sie ist ein Muss für alle, die sich für die Welt um uns herum interessieren.

Notoperation - das ZDF half
 Kind wurde in letzter Sekunde gerettet

Bolshoi stars dance
 Die Bolshoi Balletttruppe hat in Stuttgart einen sensationellen Erfolg erzielt. Die Stars des Balletts haben die Herzen der Zuschauer erobert.

CHICAGO DEPENDING ACCENT SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1983

Kellie Everts: A lot of beauty, a Godly spirit



It's not just her beauty that has made her the talk of the town. Kellie Everts, 27, is a Godly spirit who has touched the hearts of many. She is a woman of faith and love, and her spirit is a true inspiration to all who know her.

When Kellie Everts was born, she was a little girl with a big heart. She has always been a person of faith, and her love for God is the foundation of her life. She is a woman who has touched the hearts of many, and her spirit is a true inspiration to all who know her.

Bolshoi stars dance
 The Bolshoi Ballet has given us a performance to remember. The stars of the company have danced with grace and beauty, and their performance was a true masterpiece.

UICC stages 'Blood Wedding'
 The University of Illinois at Chicago (UICC) has staged a production of 'Blood Wedding' by Federico Garcia Lorca. The production is a masterpiece of Spanish drama, and it was a pleasure to see it performed at UICC.

Chicago Symphony
 The Chicago Symphony Orchestra has given us a performance to remember. The music was beautiful and moving, and it was a pleasure to see it performed at UICC.

'I am exploiting my body for God'

Stripper dances to save souls

By STEVE RYAN
Progressive Christians

It would take a lot of faith to believe that many of the aggressive, mostly 18-year-olds in the Fantasy World bar, a burlesque lounge, had paid their \$3 entrance fee to their religious Monday night.

True, revolvers were common in the 600-seat bar, which smokes at least one million cigarettes.

On the four spotlit stages, through the volumes of smoke, women could be seen separating and coming out of their clothes in the changing heat of the night.

Other women, some young and pretty and others who had to work harder for tips, gave burlesque attention to "salsa dancing" for \$3 a song. When the lights dimmed, they moved on to the next table.

A lot more male patrons in the room shifted uncomfortably in his seat when the music died and the spotlight level dimmed.

The room was lit with spots of light as the announcer broadcast the next attraction. "Katie Everts — the lady who comes directly for God. She dances to save souls."

The spotlight illuminated the next stage, where a platinum blond stood with a glowing cross strapped

around her waist.

As Everts blew kisses, a Christian, a member of "Clay, Gary & Whitehead" walked directly into a red truck. "Oh, a Square Odyssey."

To the left, the Sunday program of "Standing in the Shadow of Love." Everts, clad only in bikini shorts and high heels, stood here over with her back to the crowd, snapping her buttocks as two men watched and cheered.

"Sometimes I can see the light of God go into the men while I'm dancing," Everts said in an interview after the show. "I see get the light into the hearts of men."

Everts, who lives in Brooklyn and is in Phoenix for a limited engagement, said she dances to raise money to do car, publish her religious manuscripts, start to share first-person narratives attributed to Jesus Christ.

Everts, who will not discuss her age, said she asked an owner of Fantasy World if she could preach the gospel in the room before the show, as she has done in other places. The owner refused, she said.

"I would be afraid she would get the place full of sleep," said manager Kevin Stephens. "It would empty the place in 10 minutes — it would probably empty out in less than five minutes."

"I wouldn't feel comfortable having her preach," said Ray Haskins, an owner of Fantasy World, 300 E. Thomas Road. "I feel, to me, some things should be kept separated."

Everts, who says she attends a Catholic church every day and practices "Catholic mysticism," said she was dropped with a spiritual cure that between her dancing and her religious beliefs. She has lost someone that contact, she said.

"It is a very pragmatic decision — it is the most profitable thing I can do," said Everts. "Everybody has certain gifts and you have to use what you have," said Everts, who said her measurements are 34-32-34. "Instead of exploiting my body for the devil, I am exploiting my body for God, for religious purposes."

Everts said she was confident in 1991 that someone would publish her books on the occult and stripping. "I was, totally confident" when they wouldn't publish my books," said Everts, noting the titles of her works include "Discoveries of Jesus Christ," "Five Prophecy and Knowledge and Loving Fatherhood."

"I thought, thank God, I'll never have to show my body again to these perverts — people who appreciate me for my intellect. But I couldn't



Everts

Busty preacher bares more than her soul...

'I STRIP FOR GOD'

THE SERMON is over and the rebeller announces from the pulpit: "Give me 10 minutes to change." Then the beauteous Miss Heidi Universe with whopping 52-33-42 measurements slips into a low-cut corset or sexy lingerie.

I dance for 10 to 30 minutes, mostly for my name but I don't do a lot of strip in church," Katie Everts told her in an interview.

Workshops at the top church in Manhattan, New York, said she is one of the only women to dance in a church after preaching every week.

born in 1961, Everts began with a career as an entertainer in the city of New York. She worked for years as a dancer in a club in New York City, she says.

"I was always a religious person, but I was always a dancer," she says.

The 33-year-old Everts said she had been a member of the church for 10 years and she had been a member of the church for 10 years and she had been a member of the church for 10 years.

"I don't know why I'm stripping in my church," she says. "I don't know why I'm stripping in my church."

Why men kill





flin 8-GREAT GRA

JULY 1986 • \$3.75

DANA & KAREN:
NEW BLACK & WHITE
BRA-BUSTERS
LOVE-IT-UP IN
HOT FOTO FANTASY

SUPERSTUD:
HOW TO SATISFY
YOUR PRIVATE HAREM
OF BUSTY BEAUTIES

KELLIE STRIPS:
THIS COVERGIRL'S
44-INCH HOOTERS ARE
DEDICATED TO
ALL US "SINNERS"

 The magazine cover features a close-up of a woman with voluminous, curly blonde hair. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The magazine title 'flin' is in large blue letters at the top, with '8-GREAT GRA' in red to its right. Below the title, the issue date and price are listed. Three main article teasers are presented in red and black text.

www.kellie-everts.com

 A photograph of a woman in a red, form-fitting outfit performing a striptease on a stage. She is captured in a dynamic pose, with one arm raised and her body angled away from the camera. The stage is lit with warm, reddish light.

Stripper With A Sermon

To Kellie Everts, there's nothing incompatible between spreading the word of the Lord and then commuting across town to strip at the Follies Burlesque on 48th and Broadway in New York. "God gave me a beautiful body and I don't think he objects to my showing it to others," she says.

 A black and white portrait of Kellie Everts. She is wearing a dark, patterned top and has her hands raised in a gesture, palms facing forward.

CARLES 61

Naked Prophets

It is possible to go naked for just \$100. Kellie Everts' column on the subject was one of the most popular in the magazine, and she has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column.

According to her book, she said she began to work on the column in 1988. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column.



Polynesian prophet
It's only possible to go naked for just \$100. Kellie Everts' column on the subject was one of the most popular in the magazine, and she has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column.

'Saves men's souls'
7 go where priests and others don't

By TOM HONOLULU
12 in Hawaii
The first woman to go naked for just \$100 was Kellie Everts. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column.



The first woman to go naked for just \$100 was Kellie Everts. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column.

She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column. She says she is not a prophet, but she is a woman who has been asked to go on TV to discuss her column.

Honolulu

WWW.KELLIEEVERTS1STRIPFOR100.COM

PLAYBOY

THE YEAR IN SEX—predicted



curvy Kellie Everts became a Stripper for Christ.

HOLY SMOKE:



SHE KNOWS HOW TO LOVE HIM: From Kellie Everts, our favorite Stripper for Christ (above): a book of sayings by the Virgin Mary.

WWW.KELLIEEVERTS1STRIPFOR100.COM

Exotic dancer claims stripping is God's will

By BARREN DUFF
Kellie Everts once thought she was going blind.

Stripping for Christ? Everts dancing to save her 'soul'.

In the beginning years ago, receiving the stripping life at nightclubs across the country with a new-found commitment to religion was very difficult, said Everts, who appears this week at the Caravan Lounge on Upper Court Street in the Town of Rotterdam.

After her initiation, which followed a long period of imprisonment, she was ready to renounce the world, forsaking cigarettes, men, drinking and dancing.

However, her spiritual leader, Vernon Eckert, head of the Church of the New World Light, in Hollywood, Calif., told her to continue stripping.

"She (Eckert) said God wanted me to strip, that He had given me a beautiful body for a reason which was to serve Him in the best way that I could," said Everts, whose measurements are listed as 44-34-36 and who is a former Miss Nude America, Miss Body Beautiful and Playboy model.

Today all the morning contractions were natural, if not rapid, to her.

She was performing 100 sets consisting of meditation and church-going. Everts, who said she has not missed daily meals for almost two years, recently attended St. Patrick's Church, a Little St. Augustine.

Through the years her special ministry has taken her where priests and nuns won't go to places like the Caravan Lounge where Sunday evening sessions.

She spoke last night before her first show from the office of Caravan owner

Patrick LaRocca, who described her as one of the top exotic dancers in the country.

Her message is the cause that she has needed many times during interviews on The Mike Douglas Show, Tomorrow Night with Tom Snyder and in newspapers such as The Washington Post and The Evening Post. Four years ago, Everts received Good Copy International's award who has been holding it 38 years of age since 1975.

"Most women by nature are driven for material things, so the first to fall away from the Church and give to charity the bulk of good and evil, she said.

Using her body as a substitute, which is "just a tool," Everts said, she can give their attention and perhaps get them thinking about God.

She talks with customers between her shows and offers them religious literature and her new book, "Mother of the Inevitable Heart," which she said was donated to her by the "Virgin Mary." With outstanding sincerity, Everts recalls the Virgin appearing and speaking to her.

Passages from her book include the following:

"My heart is a Stone Heart. My children, my heart is a Stone Heart, a heart of courage which has no fear whatsoever. And, you must understand this message and it will never fail you. For nothing except sin, for anything through me can you be destroyed. Your will must never waver but good."

"Never be Unfaithful to the Call of God."



Kellie Everts decided she can pass along the word of God with her stripping act.

WWW.KELLIE-EVERTS-FOR-CHRIST.COM

Miss Nude America
Kellie Everts
— 20-24-37 —
The dancer who does it in the male man's world.
Star of: *Real People*
Guest on: *Playboy*
Performer of:
Club Hubba Hubba
Downtown
27 N. Hold Street
2 P.M. - 4 A.M.



KELLIE EVERTS, winner of "MISS NUDIE & LOVING TOM DELACEY," appeared here with the world's most beautiful man.

Kellie Everts, appearing last night at the Club Hubba Hubba, was dancing in the female form before Tom DeLacey, who said Everts is the most beautiful woman he has ever seen. Everts, according to Kellie, is a former Miss Nude America and a Playboy model. She is a former Miss Nude America and a Playboy model. She is a former Miss Nude America and a Playboy model.

The Girl who strips for God
Star of "Real People"
Performer/Strip dancer

HAWAII

Although Kellie Everts' performance is a religious one, she is not a religious dancer. She is a former Miss Nude America and a Playboy model. She is a former Miss Nude America and a Playboy model.

WWW.KELLIE-EVERTS-FOR-CHRIST.COM

HONOLULU, HAWAII

A New Attraction

By Pierre Bouman
Staff-Feature Writer

It is Friday night at Club Habba Habba on Hotel Street and a handful of men are sitting at a table, wearing only a white t-shirt, sort of wetties on a runway that is also a bar where folks can sit and sip their drinks as they watch the action up close.

Recorded music, augmented with a live drummer and a guy on a Hammond Organ, stops abruptly.

The blonde leans herself up into a standing position, looks around wearily and says "yo" and makes her exit, gathering up various items of black vinyl that she shed during her performance.

She's followed by another blonde who stands her costume and her mode on the runway. There are about two dozen men in the audience, and some of them pay attention to what she's doing. Then the music is over and she makes the same kind of exit as the blonde.

"And now, our feature attraction," intones the organ player. "Come an' witness a feature attraction—is toll you want-ting and show you something."

Without the slightest flourish, Kellie Everts, respondent in a beaded gown and fur and feathers, takes the stage and picks up a microphone.

"I'm known as the girl who strips for God," she says into the mike.

"Nobody never started. Before I try to give you physical stimulation, I'd try to give you that spiritual stimulation, Jesus—without the life, what is life worth."

"We must pray. Jesus is God. He came from heaven and lowered himself. We must learn to be poor and meek and suffer loneliness. We must go to bed lonely."

The men in the club are not looking at Everts. Rather gradually, conversation begins.

"God is love. Let us love her in fact but in true love, I do not dance in fact, but in love of God. Let us love our neighbor, Amen."

There's a short burst of music. It's a variety of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." There it's something with a disco beat, and Everts is doing a strut down the runway. The conversation in the club begins to fade, and Everts is reconnecting with her audience. She's way ahead of the two blondes who came before her. There's life in her eyes.

Before long, she is made except for a wicked pair of mules on her feet that look as if they're made out of aluminum.

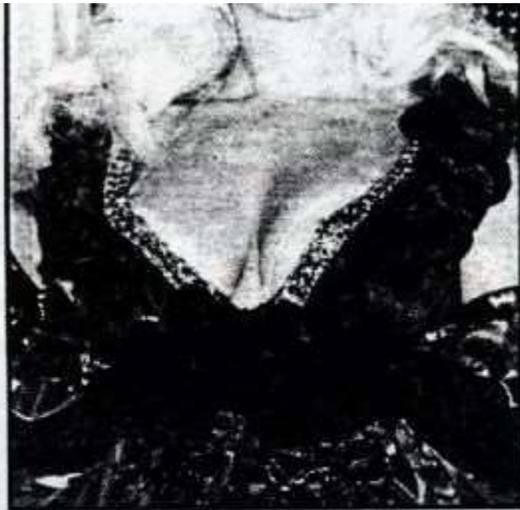
When Stephen Sandheim wrote that a stripper's "costs have a gimmick," he knew what he was talking about.

This Kellie Everts, is she one more gimmick? Is she for real? What goes on?

She opened three weeks ago at the Habba Habba in a two-story building. She hits the newspaper office right away with a kerwood clipping of a story about her in Playboy. She passes out 50-50 quarterly amounts of benefit that have nothing to do with the imagination. At the same time she passes out a 120-page paperback called "Mother of the Immortal Soul," entitled "Inspired by the

Finds a Stage on Hotel Street

WWW.KELLIEEVERTS+STRIP.COM



—bill majorsky, sun

STRIPPING IS just part of Kellie Everts' act — she also says she helps souls get to heaven, and claims Elvis Presley's among her successes.

ha
fr
cu
w
ge
w
lr
Ti
E
it
w
to
ha
Cl
P.
at
ha
ps
th
as
ha

WWW.KELLIEEVERTS+STRIP

I Strip to 'Bring Glory



Kellie Everts is one of the star attractions in the Cabaret of the Playboy Club in Minsky's Burlesque.

Names/Faces

→ The Stripper Heard God's Word

Striptease dancer Kellie Everts, who is appearing at a local burlesque-adult movie house, held "sugar talks" yesterday with the White House as a backdrop. Sugar talk, she explained, is prayer and far better than SALT talks. "God gave me special permission to show my body," she said, wearing a white peasant dress in Lafayette Park. The U.S. Park Service didn't give that permission and she kept her clothes on. Everts applied for a park service permit for "public recitation of Most Holy Rosary and speech on miracle at Fatima." She passed out inexpensive plastic rosaries. She said she is a slave to the Virgin Mary. She said she preaches whenever she can. She said she sees no contradiction between her job and her mission. "My striptease act is one phase of my life, that's what I do for a living to support myself and some of my religious work. I did quit three years to serve God as a minister and social worker in poor neighborhoods of Brooklyn, but God inspired me to go back to stripteasing. He said I could serve him better by going back on the stage." She says she sometimes preaches during the middle of her act — if the theater management allows.

Kellie does her stripping for God

By KEVIN O'CONNOR
TIMES Staff Reporter

KELLIE EVERTS strips for God. She was in the lobby of West Warwick's Palace Casino yesterday afternoon between shows, dressed in a long black dress that showed most of her 44-inch bust and covered her 22-inch waist.

"Nobody would have to pay if I was a secretary," she explained.

Kellie is the star attraction at the Palace this week, replacing at the hotel theater that shows X-rated movies.

"About three years ago I began studying and praying," she said. "About six months after that I suddenly heard a voice talking to me."

"It was a clear voice, unlike any I'd ever heard in a woman's voice. It was God."

"I was working at a sort of a social worker then. I was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. God told me, 'You better start strip-teasing. You are ordained.'"

"It's different now. When I'm dancing now, God is talking. God told me that I can dance with the lights."

Kellie is about 25 years old. She refused to give her age.

She will tell you she was Miss Rhode Island U.S.A. in 1968 and Miss Body Beautiful in 1975. Her

previous act was in Playboy magazine six times, she has done the same, and she appeared on television with Billie Holiday and Tom Brokaw last year.

She had come to Rome, not Rome, and she has a slight accent because she is Italian, she says. Like a lot, she speaks Spanish or Puerto Rican.

While photographers took her picture records, Kellie constantly bowed and smiled, occasionally dropping her chin to rest her fingers delicately around her lips.

"She pulled on a tight gray network sweater when the photographer left. 'To me,'" she said.

Kellie said in the past year she has appeared in front of the White House and preached on Canada's Capitol Hill.

God gave her grace, she says, and he gives it to her with suffering, although she people who react far and out for a while.

"These people are my witnesses and I suffer," she said. "But it gives me more joy to suffer with Jesus and the Virgin Mary."

"But the thing I'm most proud of is letting God see me to preach in front of the White House this summer. We had four TV screens and 20 responses from that day."

In her right hand, Kellie held the same rosary she would wear in her own show. She said she's 5'2, but her netted treads weighed over her should.



KELLIE EVERTS, who strips for God, is appearing this week at the Palace Casino in West Warwick. (Times Staff)



KELLY EVERTS, a former stripper performs on stage in Washington to do the Lord's work. (AP)

Ex-social worker stripping piously

WASHINGTON (AP) — Kelly Everts is about to go on stage at the Plaza Burlesque Theatre to do the Lord's work.

God, she says sincerely, wants her to work as a stripper — in fact, he told her last July to quit her \$120-a-week job as a social worker in Brookline's slums and return to the stage.

"I asked him, 'How am I going to help humanity as a strip-teaser?'"

"He told me, 'Answer from any walk of life can serve God. You're a minister if you praise God.'"

So wherever she goes, Ms. Everts, who describes herself as "a better strip-teaser than I am a social worker," preaches God.

"I talk in parables, in allusions, in radio talk shows. I always say what God programs."

This Friday, she will preach at Lafayette Park, across Pennsylvania Avenue from the White House.

President Carter, she feels, will be "more than happy" at her appearance there, "because he loves God."

Although she's "always scared to preach," she knows God will speak through her.

"I have a holy mission: to remind the world of the words of Our Lady of Fatima — The evil men must become better and we must pray the rosary to prevent Russia or there may be a danger of nuclear war."

MS. EVERTS WAS brought up in the Roman Catholic Church, but she says she found God 6½ years ago.

Asked how old she was at the time, she is an estimator as when asked her age now, which she gives as 23, 27, and — when pressed — "no older than 18."

A stripper since age 16, she had been thinking of suicide, depression — "because I had nothing to live for." Then she met Vernon Taylor, head of the Church of the Day World Light, in Hollywood.

"She is a saint. She was the only human being I ever knew who had the power to straighten me out."

Ms. Everts was ready to renounce the world, forsaking the stage, men, smoking and drinking, but her mentor cautioned otherwise.

"She said, 'Continue stripping, because that's what God made you into — that's why he gave you a beautiful body,'" remembers Ms. Everts, 44-21-28, a former Miss South University, as a weight lifter, Miss Body Beautiful.

Then, three years ago, God told her to work full time with the disciples and other members she had been counseling between her stage jobs the previous year.

Last summer, in the midst of being overworked and mentally exhausted, she heard God speak to her. "God's light told me I should go back on stage."

Until breaking with the Church of the Day World Light last year, Ms. Everts had done an average of \$300 a month.

Now, when she says — "God is my first job in six weeks" — the other part of the \$1,500 she makes from a week of stripping toward a non-dimensional children's camp she wants to build in Brookline.

"I'm going to be the priest," she says.

"The decision I grew out of is Catholic, although I don't know what it is all religion."

Everts, who said she has been a stripper off and on since she was 16, was recruited to the Day World Light Church in 1971 when she met the late Rev. Taylor, founder of the church, in Hollywood.

"At that time, my religion was just what I had been doing from the church," she said.

Taylor convinced her "the best way to reach some for Christ and (to) me to make money with my body, to work money for the church would be to strip on the stage," she said.

"I had a holy mission: to remind the world of the words of Our Lady of Fatima — The evil men must become better and we must pray the rosary to prevent Russia or there may be a danger of nuclear war."

MS. EVERTS WAS brought up in the Roman Catholic Church, but she says she found God 6½ years ago.

Asked how old she was at the time, she is an estimator as when asked her age now, which she gives as 23, 27, and — when pressed — "no older than 18."

A stripper since age 16, she had been thinking of suicide, depression — "because I had nothing to live for." Then she met Vernon Taylor, head of the Church of the Day World Light, in Hollywood.

"She is a saint. She was the only human being I ever knew who had the power to straighten me out."

Ms. Everts was ready to renounce the world, forsaking the stage, men, smoking and drinking, but her mentor cautioned otherwise.

"She said, 'Continue stripping, because that's what God made you into — that's why he gave you a beautiful body,'" remembers Ms. Everts, 44-21-28, a former Miss South University, as a weight lifter, Miss Body Beautiful.

Then, three years ago, God told her to work full time with the disciples and other members she had been counseling between her stage jobs the previous year.

Last summer, in the midst of being overworked and mentally exhausted, she heard God speak to her. "God's light told me I should go back on stage."

Until breaking with the Church of the Day World Light last year, Ms. Everts had done an average of \$300 a month.

Now, when she says — "God is my first job in six weeks" — the other part of the \$1,500 she makes from a week of stripping toward a non-dimensional children's camp she wants to build in Brookline.

"I'm going to be the priest," she says.



Stripper Kelly Everts, "the ordained minister" who strips for God, stands in front of a poster advertising her appearance at a Washington, D.C., church.

But in "The Discipleship of David" Everts said she found "God's light" in 1971 when she met the late Rev. Taylor, founder of the church, in Hollywood.

"At that time, my religion was just what I had been doing from the church," she said.

Taylor convinced her "the best way to reach some for Christ and (to) me to make money with my body, to work money for the church would be to strip on the stage," she said.

"I had a holy mission: to remind the world of the words of Our Lady of Fatima — The evil men must become better and we must pray the rosary to prevent Russia or there may be a danger of nuclear war."

MS. EVERTS WAS brought up in the Roman Catholic Church, but she says she found God 6½ years ago.

Asked how old she was at the time, she is an estimator as when asked her age now, which she gives as 23, 27, and — when pressed — "no older than 18."

A stripper since age 16, she had been thinking of suicide, depression — "because I had nothing to live for." Then she met Vernon Taylor, head of the Church of the Day World Light, in Hollywood.

"She is a saint. She was the only human being I ever knew who had the power to straighten me out."

Ms. Everts was ready to renounce the world, forsaking the stage, men, smoking and drinking, but her mentor cautioned otherwise.

"She said, 'Continue stripping, because that's what God made you into — that's why he gave you a beautiful body,'" remembers Ms. Everts, 44-21-28, a former Miss South University, as a weight lifter, Miss Body Beautiful.

Then, three years ago, God told her to work full time with the disciples and other members she had been counseling between her stage jobs the previous year.

Last summer, in the midst of being overworked and mentally exhausted, she heard God speak to her. "God's light told me I should go back on stage."

Until breaking with the Church of the Day World Light last year, Ms. Everts had done an average of \$300 a month.

Now, when she says — "God is my first job in six weeks" — the other part of the \$1,500 she makes from a week of stripping toward a non-dimensional children's camp she wants to build in Brookline.

"I'm going to be the priest," she says.

Your WEDNESDAY

ALMA BATES' 5 WILL COVER THE NEWS YOU NEED TO KNOW — PAGE 12



KELLIE EVERTS SHE 'A-PEELS' FOR PRAYERS

By LARRY TRAMER

Kellie Everts, the 26-year-old independent dancer who "began for God," told the Journal this week that "People who are opposed to me say I wouldn't possibly be watching for God if I was off my mind on stage. But I should be watching for God in a more traditional way."

She is, however, at heart, a religious woman. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.



She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.



Kellie Everts, 26, is seen here at a religious service at the home of her mother.

... "I thought about becoming a nun," she says, "but God told me I wouldn't be happy."

... "I thought about becoming a nun," she says, "but God told me I wouldn't be happy."



... "I thought about becoming a nun," she says, "but God told me I wouldn't be happy."

... "I thought about becoming a nun," she says, "but God told me I wouldn't be happy."

Her religious beliefs are on TV, Kellie says. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

RELIGION

Once a stripper for God, now a clothed disciple



Kellie Everts, 26, says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

Kellie Everts, 26, says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

Kellie Everts, 26, says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

Kellie Everts, 26, says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

Kellie Everts, 26, says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

Kellie Everts, 26, says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old. She says she has been a Christian since she was 12 years old.

who gesture toward her as she walks toward the altar.

But as she is about to enter the altar, she is stopped by a police officer.

'God's strip dancer' to bare soul on Hill, but that's it, brother

By Rick Larkin
Special to the Star

Kelli Everts is a stripper who has become a Christian. She is now a pastor's wife.

Wherever she goes, she is the center of attention. She is now a pastor's wife.

"I'm coming to Christ to thank the people that the police arrested and the government didn't take this country's national safety problem from me and take it off on God's back," Everts said.

At the time she was arrested, she was performing at the New Era Theater, 1614 Prospect Ave., where she is stripping this week.

"God did it," she said later. "The money in her bag included \$500 she was planning to donate to the church, as in her custom each week, said Everts, who added she traveled

the world stripping for God to save men's souls.

Everts, who said she was 32, said she was walking from Swings' Keg & Quarter motel, E. 18th St. and Euclid Ave., to the New Era about 10:10 p.m. for her last performance of the night when a man started walking along with her and just as she was entering the theater, grabbed her purse.

She said WEWS Channel 5, which

had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

3 help to thwart thief, save stripper's \$1,000

Two theater managers and a truck driver came to Kelli Everts' aid last night, she said, when a purse snatcher grabbed her bag with \$1,000 in front of the New Era Theater, 1614 Prospect Ave., where she is stripping this week.

"God did it," she said later.

The money in her bag included \$500 she was planning to donate to the church, as in her custom each week, said Everts, who added she traveled

the world stripping for God to save men's souls.

Everts, who said she was 32, said she was walking from Swings' Keg & Quarter motel, E. 18th St. and Euclid Ave., to the New Era about 10:10 p.m. for her last performance of the night when a man started walking along with her and just as she was entering the theater, grabbed her purse.

She said WEWS Channel 5, which

had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

Stripping and Preaching

Dancer Finds No Paradox in Her Life

By Rick Larkin
Special to the Star

Kelli Everts is a stripper who has become a Christian. She is now a pastor's wife.

Wherever she goes, she is the center of attention. She is now a pastor's wife.

"I'm coming to Christ to thank the people that the police arrested and the government didn't take this country's national safety problem from me and take it off on God's back," Everts said.

At the time she was arrested, she was performing at the New Era Theater, 1614 Prospect Ave., where she is stripping this week.

"God did it," she said later. "The money in her bag included \$500 she was planning to donate to the church, as in her custom each week, said Everts, who added she traveled

the world stripping for God to save men's souls.

Everts, who said she was 32, said she was walking from Swings' Keg & Quarter motel, E. 18th St. and Euclid Ave., to the New Era about 10:10 p.m. for her last performance of the night when a man started walking along with her and just as she was entering the theater, grabbed her purse.

She said WEWS Channel 5, which

had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.

She said she and her attacker fought for about a minute and she was thrown to the pavement. "I screamed very loud," she said, attracting two managers from the theater who pressed the man. The driver of a passing truck joined the pursuit and cornered

him in an alley off E. 18th and Prospect, police said.

A Cleveland man, 34, was in City Jail last night.

When Everts appeared in the New Era in 1976, the police vice squad arrested her for prohibited conduct. She pleaded not guilty and was released on \$100 bond. "All great Christians have been persecuted," she said at the time. "This is a special favor from God."

She said WEWS Channel 5, which had sent a team to interview her yesterday, planned to film her today as she took the \$500 to St. John Cathedral. That's why she was carrying the large sum, she said.



Kelli Everts, Christian, stripping and preaching.

She strips to spread gospel

By David McClary
Newspaper Staff

If a person were not allowed to fight back for their beliefs, society would be a very different place. When the ladies for back-to-the-front of the church, when the stripping is done, it is done in a way that is not only respectful but also a way to spread the gospel.

As a reporter, I have seen many women who have been stripped and have been told that they are not allowed to fight back. I have seen women who have been stripped and have been told that they are not allowed to fight back. I have seen women who have been stripped and have been told that they are not allowed to fight back.

Events, the former Miss Beauty (1991) and Miss Beauty (1992), was a woman who was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.

She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.



SHOW GIRLS Gidget du Marquis, left, and Kelly Curtis are currently appearing at the Two O'Clock Club on the Strip.

She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.

She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.

She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.

She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.

The reporter might be called if Jesus of Christ said, "I would have been a beauty queen and a model. I would have been a beauty queen and a model. I would have been a beauty queen and a model. I would have been a beauty queen and a model. I would have been a beauty queen and a model."

She was a beauty queen and a model. She was a beauty queen and a model.

THE TIMES-HERALD, Newport News, VA, Wednesday, June 14, 1995

Ribald ritual promotes piety in D.C. theater

WASHINGTON—A ribald ritual is about to be performed at the Theatre for the New City in Washington, D.C. The ritual is a performance of a play that is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.



Events last night led her to perform a striptease.



KELLY CURTIS

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible. The play is a parody of the Bible.

Stripper peels for church



By NICK CARON
Four times a day, seven days a week, Kelly Curtis, a New York church pastor, strips to spread the gospel. She strips to spread the gospel.

She strips to spread the gospel. She strips to spread the gospel. She strips to spread the gospel. She strips to spread the gospel. She strips to spread the gospel.



Kellie strips 'to save men's souls'

Stripper says she uses her 'body in the service of God'

WEST WARWICK, R.I. (UPI) — Kellie Everts says she strips to save men's souls. Miss Nude Universe of 1988 travels across the country dancing in the nude, preaching Catholicism and "bringing glory to God." "God uses me for three purposes," the wide-eyed, hazel brunette from New York said in an interview. "I use my God-given body in the service of God." Miss Everts, 31, talked between shows at the Palace Casino, which offers adult films and striptease to the former mill town of West Warwick, 11 miles from Providence. She said she sees "the light" or "the essence of God" when she gyrates her 44-21-31 figure on stage, wearing only gold spiked heels and rhinestone bracelets. She thinks the men in the audience see God, too. "Some of them feel God's love," she said sarcastically after 45 men watched her 20-minute act. "Maybe some feel bad, but maybe some don't." Miss Everts said she left her hometown of Freehold, N.J., at age 18 with a photographer who promised to make her a famous model in Hollywood. She spent the next 10 years there, coaching for a living and studying religion. She said she returned to her Brooklyn home to do social work, but became "a nervous wreck," and said, "You're exhausted. You better get back to strip-teasing."

Since then, she said she has saved a man from suicide and conquered her own case of mental depression. "I would have been a prostitute or something worse today had it not been for God," she said. "He gave me my body as a gift. It's like Elvis Presley. He gave him his sales."

The stripper Miss Everts said she tried to spread God's message while working at a more mundane job in publishing. No one paid any attention.

"I have a good mind, but my body is better," she said, flashing a toothy grin. "There are a lot of people with good minds. There are very few people that are built better than me."

With that in mind, Miss Everts took to the stage. Now, if theater management agrees, she sometimes preaches God while dancing. After the curtain falls and with her clothes back on, she hands out religious material to audience.

Miss Everts wears her preaching, but a gimmick designed to attract lucrative dancing tips.

"The people who have faith tend to believe me. My priest, who knows my soul and my heart, believes me," she said, leaning over a theater candy vendor with religious books and pictures of her in the flesh-sitting, side-by-side.

She sells the pictures for \$2 each and said she's saving the money to build a chapel some day.

"God hasn't told me what to do with my money yet," she said, "so I'm putting it in the bank. God said when I save \$50,000, he'll tell me what to do."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROBERT FITZGERALD / GLOBE PHOTOS



Kellie Everts does the only dance there is for strip fans.

Keeping The Faith

SOUL-SAVING STRIPPER SUCCEEDS ON THE RUNWAY AND THE PULPIT

Whoever made the Word Faith read knew how Kellie Everts is wired. Kellie is one of the top strippers in the Times Square area of Manhattan, the strip, whip, and clip capital of the world. Her chief asset is what she modestly calls "The Most Beautiful Body in the World" (during Miss Body Beautiful, 1994, and Miss Nude Universe, 1995, she won't best without April, in connection with colleagues like Roseanne's Dreyer, "Judy" Russell, and "Charly" Morgan. Kellie has no hesitation in accepting the chief asset for paying customers. The main difference between Kellie and these other artists, though, is that while they dance, Kellie preaches.

The German-born gymnast-turned-Lithuanian liturgist was converted to the tenets of the One World Light Church several years ago, after she addressed the members of the cult's leader, Irish-born, Young Talbot, in San Bernardino, California. Not long afterward she told a reporter from *Scene*, the sex review, that "I was sick and depressed, but one brother blessed me and I received the light of God." However, unlike so many religious neophytes who

God Tells Dancer, 'Keep Stripping'



Kellie Everts

WASHINGTON (AP) — Kellie Everts is about to go on stage at the Plaza Burlesque Theater to do the Lord's work.

God, she says sincerely, wants her to work as a stripper — in fact, he told her last July to quit her \$30-a-week job as a social worker in Brooklyn's slums and return to the stage.

"I asked him, 'How am I going to help humanity as a strip dancer?'"

"He told me, 'Anyone from any walk of life can serve God. You're a minister if you praise God.'"

So wherever she goes, Miss Everts, who describes herself as "a better strip dancer than I am a social worker," praises God.

"I talk in parks, on television, on radio talk shows. I always say what God prepares."

This Friday, she will preach in Lafayette Park, across Pennsylvania Avenue from the White House.

President Carter, she feels, will be "more than happy" at her appearance there, "because he loves God."

Although she's "always scared to preach," she knows God will speak through her.

"I have a holy mission: To remind the world of the words of Our Lady of Fatima . . . she said that man became father and we must pray the rosary to prevent Russia or there may be a danger of nuclear war."

Miss Everts quotes from a religious pamphlet describing a prophecy attributed to the Virgin Mary, who allegedly appeared in 1857 at the Portuguese town of Fatima.

According to the pamphlet, the Blessed Virgin said that "great punishments will come to all mankind in the second half of the 20th Century . . . Great scholars will invent weapons with which one-half of mankind can be defeated in 33 seconds."

Miss Everts was brought up in the Roman Catholic Church, but feels she truly found God 6 1/2 years ago.

Asked how old she was at the time, she is as vague as when asked her age now, which she gives as 25, 27, and — when pressed — "no older than 23."

A stripper since age 13, she had been thinking of suicide, she pondered "because I had nothing to live for." Then she met Verla Talbot, head of the Church of the One World Light, in Hollywood.

"She is a saint. She was the only human being I ever knew who had the power to straighten me out."

Miss Everts was ready to renounce the world, breaking the stage, men, smoking and drinking, but her teacher counseled otherwise.

"She said, 'Continue stripping, because that's what God made you to do — that's why he gave you a beautiful body,'" remembers Miss Everts, 44-21-38, a former Miss Nude Universe and, as a weight lifter, Miss Body Beautiful.

1970
Ann-Peggy ZERBIN
Photo
Jeanette SCORCHON

UNE EFFEUILLEUSE AMASSE DES FONDS POUR BÂTIR UNE CHAPELLE

Se qualifiant de «prêcheresse illuminée», elle déclare: «Je crois que je suis une missionnaire, une servante de Dieu»

«Une seule vie éternelle», écrit, dans un numéro de *Time*, il y a quelques années, le journaliste qui se désigne ainsi. Il est de ceux qui ont fait leur nom en se consacrant à une cause. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1967, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1968, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1968, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*.

«Show time»
L'annonceur du club est Mary Taylor, épouse de James Taylor, qui se désigne ainsi. Elle est de ceux qui ont fait leur nom en se consacrant à une cause. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1967, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1968, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*.



interview



interview
L'artiste italienne et ses amis au théâtre. Elle est de ceux qui ont fait leur nom en se consacrant à une cause. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1967, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1968, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*.



interview
L'artiste italienne et ses amis au théâtre. Elle est de ceux qui ont fait leur nom en se consacrant à une cause. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1967, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1968, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*.

A New Attraction Finds a Stage on Hotel Street

By Peter Brown
Continued from page 1

It is a little girl in a pink dress, with a flower in her hair, who has become the new attraction on Hotel Street. She is a young girl, and she is very beautiful. She is very young, and she is very beautiful. She is very young, and she is very beautiful.



interview
L'artiste italienne et ses amis au théâtre. Elle est de ceux qui ont fait leur nom en se consacrant à une cause. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1967, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*. C'est ainsi qu'il a écrit, en 1968, un livre sur le monde du sexe, et il est aujourd'hui le directeur de la revue *Playboy*.



Kelly Evert: Handmaidens of the Virgin Mary

me my 'Think of my hair' because you think of the part of your body or mine as insignificant, nothing about it is significant. In fact, even by meditating on my hair as well as the hair of Our Divine Lord, you can receive great favors, just as ... Magdalene received by concentrating on the Divine Feet of Our Lord."

I tried. But my mind kept wandering back to *Angie Feyer*, those pics of Miss Kellie lifting weights with the luminous from Brooklyn. In the first one she's got on this crazy silver metallic bikini, an arched top, and platinum hair scooped to the side. Picture two, the suit's popped off, the boys are going. Me too. Miss Kellie's asked and the hair down below is a sleek kinky triangle that no way matches the too blonde cut on top. Meditate on that, I'm thinking. So, "back the star that will guide you."

"In every life there comes a star and

We all know Mary takes many forms to show the world her grace, but have you seen the Girl Who Strips for God?

often much more than one which will guide you to our Lord."

There may come stars who inspire thoughts you weren't ready for (illegally thought). Kellie's business star is Tom Selbeck. He also wrote a book about him (romanticism beware). It's called *The Truth About Tom Selbeck*, a 462-page "labor of the highest spiritual love." I haven't gotten this one yet, but the press release inside *Martha of the Immaculate Heart* says that Tom was Kellie's star of Divine Guidance and Truth until he did something that pissed her off (refusing to see her or even acknowledge her when she flew to Hawaii to present him the manuscript). Kellie, with research assistance from Her, now exposes Tom for what he really is: "A selfish, jealous, ungrateful person. A cold hearted man primarily interested in those things, his image, his career and his MONEY."

You can get the book special order. I'm thinking about it. The money goes toward Kellie's mission to save broken-down bikers, and there's some inside dope from Errol Flynn, Kellie's spirit friend (she freed him from purgatory with prayer). On second thought, though, maybe I don't have to buy the book at all. Maybe Kellie will transmit the whole thing, the big un-brooded picture. Someone could run a story. If you happen to see Miss Kellie you might say I'm wearing, "Earth to Ross Kellie. Come in Kellie." Let me stop. Anna.



Kellie Evert: Strips for God

Kellie grinds for God

By J. J. DEL CORRAL

By Kelly Evert, 27, who will be stripping in a variety of forms on the Toronto Island next week.

Based on the "Girl Who Strips for God," the 27-year-old Toronto Islander will be stripping in a variety of forms on the Toronto Island next week.

"Stripping for God" is not a new term for Kelly Evert. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

She has been stripping for God for a long time. She has been stripping for God for a long time.

Stripper act 'God's command'

Preaches when not on stage

WASHINGTON (AP) — Kelly Evert is about to go on stage at the Plaza Performance Theatre to do the Lord's work.

God, she says sincerely, wants her to work as a stripper — in fact, he told her last July to quit her 500-a-week job as a social secretary in Brooklyn's sherry and return to the stage.

"I asked Mrs. How am I going to help humanity as a strip dancer?"

He told me, "Answer these any with all the man serve God. You're a minister if you praise God."

So, interview she goes, Ms. Evert, who describes herself as "a better strip dancer than I am a social secretary," smiles flat.

"I TALK IN public, on television, on radio, talk shows. I always say what God says."

This Friday she will preach in LaSalle Park, across Pennsylvania Avenue from the White House. President Carter, she feels, will be "more than happy" at her appearance there. "Because he loves God."

Although she is "strongly opposed to preach," she knows God will speak through her.

"I have a holy mission, to preach the word of the words of Our Lady of Fatima ... she said she speak to

me better and we must pray the rosary in concert, because of there may be a danger of mischief."

Ms. Evert quotes from a religious pamphlet describing a prophecy attributed to the Virgin Mary, who appeared in 1857 at the Portuguese town of Fatima.

ACCORDING to the pamphlet, the Blessed Virgin said that "great punishment will come to all mankind in the second half of the 20th Century."

... great scholars will invent weapons with which one-half of mankind can be destroyed in 60 seconds."

Ms. Evert was brought up in the Roman Catholic Church, but feels she truly found God 15 years ago.

Asked how old she was at the time, she is an absolute as when asked her age now, which she gives as 22. "I was 15 when I was 15."

A stripper since age 18, she had been thinking of suicide, despondent "because I had nothing to live for. That she met Vera Talon, head of the Church of the One World Light, in Hollywood."

"She is a saint. She was the only person being I ever knew who had the power to strengthen me out."

Ms. EVERT was ready to be STRIPPER, page 4A



Kellie Evert stripping for God

been affected by LEARNING to act dominant! Indeed, these youngsters went on to build & raise families – they might teach their kids re female domination & the girls especially should learn to be tough, strong, & fight back against discrimination. So just a few images of me doing the thingy. And I might add this was not private & secret, I went on national & local TV shows & many print venues with this format; Namely, the national Sally Jessy Rafael Show, People are Talking New York several times, Philadelphia People are Talking, & the Matt Lauer Show, & many men’s magazines. This done for my own financial security - Unlike my other projects I did not ‘invent’ it but it did contribute to females feeling powerful.

FEMALE DOMINATION – William Bond rightly says men see the world as winners & losers, nothing in between, so which should we be? Give them the prize or put the laurels on our own head?







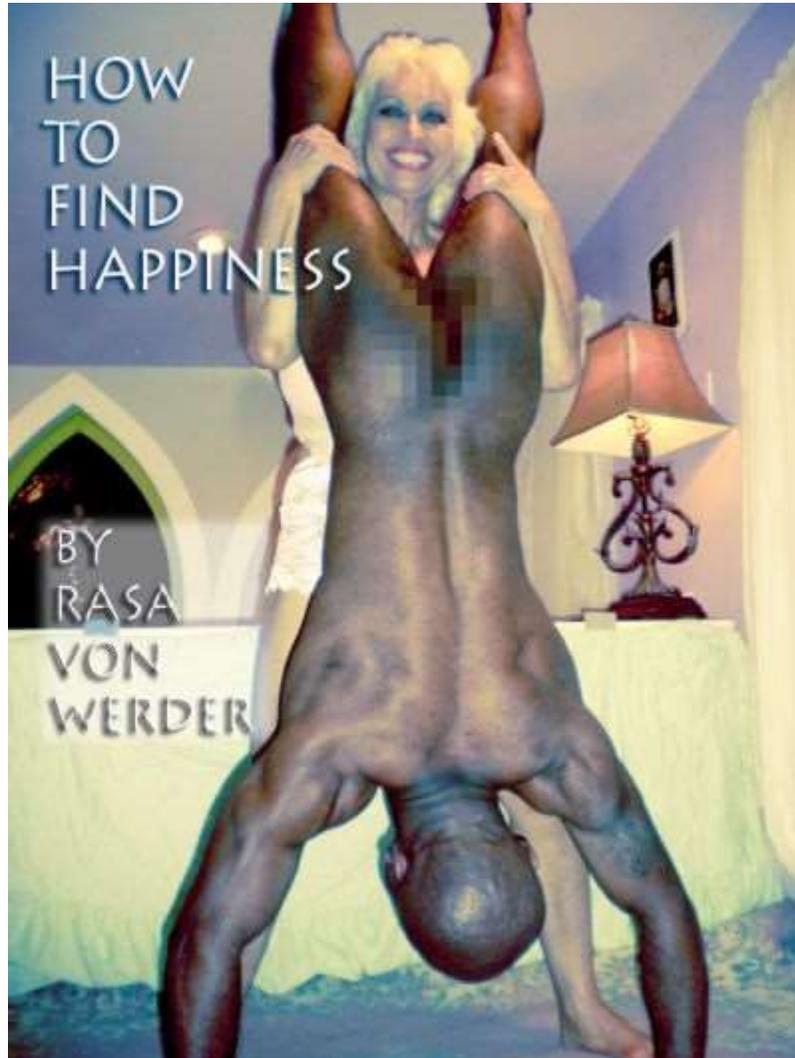
My local model Mimi



**This was a cover for GENT - Next – me in 1995 looking pretty confident,
last pics @65**



Rasa's Ducky Dictionary – Words to explain what's going on



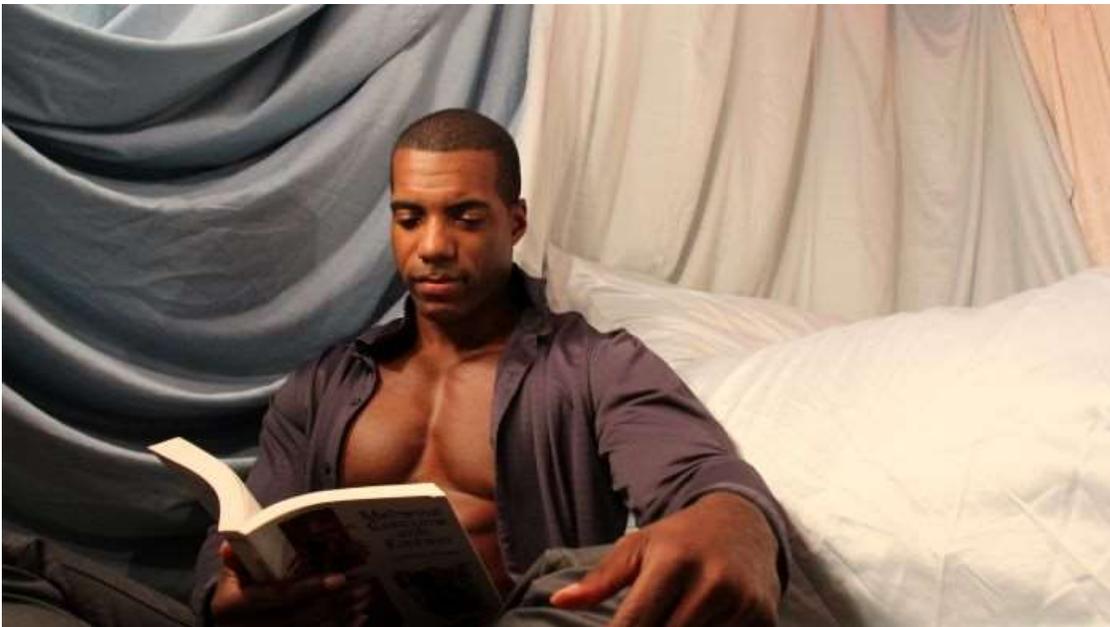
Back story to this: I received four notable souls from Our Bl. Virgin, to care for, in Purgatory. I began to say Masses for all of them. Of the four, one is a man & soon I realized he tweaked my brain so that I thought of all these words / meanings. He did not give me the exact words, just stimulated my brain so I thought of them. These came to me so often that I had over a hundred done in THREE DAYS but it was disruptive to my daily schedule as I had to stop & write them down. I did tell my new friend thank you very

much, but I can't go on like this, it will have to be enough for the book. He gave me this as a GIFT for helping him.

Turd Walk: When he tries to escape or walk away from his crime

Pee Nuckle: Man with a small penis or he's got no sex appeal or manly desirability

Behind this model is the bed I sleep in: A young male shyly asks me, 'Do you still sleep with men?' I answer, 'To tell the truth, when I'm in bed with a man, I have trouble sleeping.'



3 Sheets to the Wind: Drunk, very drunk or totally drunk, "He was sheets" – "bad sheets" or "total sheets"

Sly Bucket: a schemer, crafty, he's planning something, con artist

Vaga Gimme or Vaga Gimmick Bitch: Woman who uses her vagina or sex to get what she wants not in an ordinary, regular way, but to the extreme—Like someone I know who steals husbands because they have more money than the last guy

P-monster: Man obsessed with sex

Dada Dukee: Man who's competitive, fighting or arguing a lot

Vaga Ball: Obese woman

PAM: A woman who uses her pussy, anus & mouth to keep a man

Balloon: Fat woman

GaLawd: Homosexual, 'Lawd' for short - 'He's one of the Lawds'

Barron: man who has no money or if he does, won't spend it like a 'bare one' – Devoid of money

Baba Zeba: One who pretends he's important but he's not – a liar, braggard

Retro-Active: One who gives anus for sex

Retired: Can't get it up any more

Speed Racer: Premature Ejaculator

Lolly Gaggin': Blow job or one likely to give one

Dig up Dude: He's so low they'll have to dig up when they bury him

Poltergeist: One who makes things move – a



‘mover’ or ‘shaker’ – gets things done

Clown: One who pretends to be but has some hidden agenda or purpose like John Wayne Gayce or the female who dressed like a clown, appeared at her rival female’s door & blew her away

Clawman or Clawwoman: Desperate person clawing their way ‘to the top’ – they do anything, try anything to get there including unsavory actions

Punter {Punting} – One who’s taking little steps to eventually get to big ones, like trying for first base but wanting the home run – Getting a foot in the door hoping to get in your bed later or ask for a loan

Bizwhack: One who uses a business to get to another purpose like opening up a brothel to to get models for photography or get sex for oneself

Private Quarters: A place a person resides in mentally, emotionally, spiritually that most people don’t know about – the Sanctum Santorium or Secret Space

Poor Spender or Poor Man: A man who will go to a bar & spend money on drinks just to get a female to pay attention to him or make out with him



Nest: Place where one is most comfortable be it home, a bar, or some other place where one goes a lot or wants to

Mind Blower: A person who wants to impress you, engage you, confuse you, con you, control you or do something or other with you by constantly TALKING nonstop

Hi Flyer: One who's deluded about himself, thinks he's big when he's small – like a person on Cloud 9 or thinks he can fly on a carpet

Kite Flyer: Drug Addict

Bottled up: Alcoholic

Brandon > Gate

Slime: One who prevents someone from getting to someone else – Cock blocker or chaperone – Seen in a negative term, not for the person's benefit, done by one who is jealous of the other getting what he or she can't get



Demon Doll: A woman who uses her own charm or beauty to derail a man from getting too close to you even though she doesn't want him or can't have him

Family & Friends Freak: One who is so unattractive or undesirable that only his family will have him so he keeps talking about how much they love him to make himself feel good

Rag Doll: Cross dresser

Paper Doll: One who posts pictures on personals not herself or pics that show only her face when she's obese or those who show pics of them 20-30 years ago, pretending it's them now

Shopper: One who's never satisfied & always looking for someone else even when on a date – or spends time on their phone talking to others while on a date. This is especially insulting when you're paying the bill

Drinky Poo: Someone who goes to bars just to get others to buy them drinks

Brandon > Cumquat: A man who leaves a woman as soon as he orgasms

Harbor Patrol Man: One who bothers you or stalks you where you live & makes you uncomfortable

Batman: A man who sees only one feature of a woman that turns him on & is blind to all other aspects. Like one who only likes blondes, or only busty women or only big women, or only young ones – Same goes for females – Batwoman.

Stepper: One who steps out of society's boundaries, rules or conventions

Step Mother or Step Dad: A parent who doesn't love their children

Brat Wurst: A child that doesn't love its parents

Escapee: One who got out of a bad relationship

Puke Buddies: Lowlifes who go out together looking for drugs, free booze, easy sex, maybe even rob someone to get these things, like some characters I describe in this book



Lockdown: Celibate, 'she's in lockdown' like I was for 30+ years

Shaker: One that is anxious, constantly worries or frets

Fretarian: Same as Shaker

Dicey: One addicted to gambling

Elephant: Important person

White Elephant: Important person you don't want to get involved with

Glove: Condom

Sock: Same as glove

Brandon > Was congratulating myself on advanced photo shop, lol



All Legs: "He's all legs" means he has a big dick – Like the third leg theme – "No legs" would be a small dick. ""She has all the legs" would be she's the dominant person."

"I wanted a guy with legs but got one with none" – "He may be 7' tall but his 5' wife has all the legs"

Tar: "He or she fell into tar" – He or she fell into a BAD relationship

Ugly fox: Woman who seemed good in the beginning but turned out bad

Leaning Tower: Someone who acts like they need help but really don't. Ted Bundy put his arm in a sling to get a girl to help him & he murdered her

Brick Layer: One who has constipation – **Me age 67**



Bomb Shelter: A place a man escapes from his nagging wife – Could be a bar, friend's house, sitting by streets in the ghetto with friends, men's clubs, a shelter in the woods {see men building get-aways on You tube}. What happens at these 'with other men' spots? Nothing. Just bullshit. They say the nagging wife drives them away, but the truth is they want to escape responsibility, work & chores & meaningful dialogue.

Professional Home Maker: Woman looking to get married {said in a derogatory manner as she can't stand on her own two feet}

My beloved Nicholas Anthony had inner pain medicated by drug use - I tried so hard to help him but his druggie friends surrounded him like wolves



Dollar Store: “He shops at the dollar store” or “I saw him leaving the \$ store with wife loaded with packages.” Is a man suspected of running a Ponzi scheme or such but it failed **Reef worked 13 trips!>**



BANDIT – Fuck & Rob Bandit: Is a guy I knew who with his cousin would get all the phone numbers of females who’d give them {any appearance, good or bad} – for the sake of getting into their place to rob them, first fucking them as the pretext – but then breaking in later, after they cased the joint, or else, behind their back, rifling through their things. Two of the women so used told me the stories in tears. I watched them collecting numbers wondering what was the mystery? The women were flattered/fooled as they were good looking with huge dicks!

“**Fuck & robe bandit**” could also apply to women who fuck men only to get their money, divorcing them, or get them when they might die & wish for the worst.

Pro models Myron & Brandon



Face – Long Face – He has a: “He didn’t get laid.” “Ha-ha, look at John’s long face,” or “he’s going to have a long face” means he won’t get laid – said especially when the gal is beautiful/sexy & he’s not but trying hard, plying her with drinks or compliments, etc. This happens at bars all the time, both ways. Unfortunately everyone wants a ‘10’ but he ain’t.

A conquest long ago>

Jolly Scrooge: He got laid & didn’t even have to spend any money! Lol

Rhinoceros or rhino – Man with a huge dick



Left, Pro model Sam & me--right, Reef>



Unicorn: Man who's a loser but wishes he had a big dick or some way of winning a female – A dreamer, wishful thinker with no chance to score except in a 'house of therapy'

House of Therapy: Where sex is sold

Cooling his jets: Cessation of sex activities for a while

Left the Stage: Stopped shagging the lady {or man }

Left the Building: He's gone celibate

Electrocuted: 'He's electrocuted' means he's hopelessly in love – said especially if the lady doesn't feel the same

Note: If you meet a short guy bless him with this – “It's not how tall you are, it's how LONG you are that counts.”



Dowser: “He’s a dowser – feeling the waters’ means feeling out females hoping one of them will consent to sex. ‘He’s dowsing the club, premises, party, office, etc.’

Bad Nut: He got her pregnant but refuses to take responsibility

Young at heart: An old geyser trying to get laid by young lady

Twisted Sister: A flamboyant gay guy whose behavior is embarrassing

Vaginal Orchestra: A woman who plays many heartstrings at one time

Pro-Fessor: A man who goes to prostitutes

Glasses-He needs glasses: The gal he’s pursuing is way off line {Just being derogatory if the female is ugly or someone wants to put her down}

Rubicon: ‘He’s crossing the Rubicon’ means he’s about to get laid by this lady he’s been chasing a long time

Braille – He speaks by Braille: A man who keeps touching women whether or not they want it **Me age 67 – body building helped**



Condemned – Condemned to death: She told him she'll NEVER have sex with him **Pro models Dixon & Dre**



Swaby>

Failure – Fail – Most likely to: He can't get laid

Root Cellar: 'They have a' - Those who have a large recorded ancestry

Kamikazee: Someone tempting death through a reckless lifestyle, but refers also to a man chasing a woman he'll never get

Playboy: An immature man who never gets enough fun **Age 66>**



Goldilocks: A

beautiful blonde that never lets anyone get to her

Little Samson: A man that takes on too much responsibility {Poor little Samson!} **Party shots taken from age 63 to 74-dates weren't noted**



Pop the Question: Said in sarcasm – When a man hopelessly hangs around a woman for sex but the getting it is remote, he should just ‘pop the question’ – let her say no & be done with it – Stop wasting his time

Tail Gate: A man staying close to a femme hoping to get some tail

Bonanza: Unexpected sexual reward

Snapping Turtle: A man who has a hidden problem, so he's cranky & difficult, usually for lack of sex

Upper Classman: One who looks down on others without cause

Sherlock: Someone that says something obvious & think he made a revelation - **He will knock you out if you don't keep your dukes up!>**



Diogenese: "He belongs to the Diogenese Club" – A man who never talks – A club Sherlock Holmes brother {Mycroft Holmes} belonged to that requires SILENCE. {Such a club actually exists but in milder form}

Oyster: "He's an oyster but no pearl" – A totally ordinary person

Marco Polo: He goes way out of town to find a woman

Sniper: He waits on the sidelines for a woman that seems desperate, then moves in – he's usually ugly

Broad Spectrum: A guy who'll have sex with any woman who wants it – He has a 'broad spectrum.'



The Best of the Best: – He or she is – said in derision. It means they’re the worst of the worst

Low Points: “She makes it on low points” – A woman who gets guys by offering sex – Not a “10” lol

Totem Pole: A man who can’t find who he is or what he wants – He “can’t find himself on the Totem Pole”

Hungry Ghost: A man who left someone for greener pastures but failed & now he has no one

The Adonis: A handsome man who’s ‘got it all’ but only pays attention to ‘10’s’. He should realize these women give the least sex, find a 5, put a bag over her head & stop wasting his time

The Ugly Duckling: He’s a man that was picked on & ridiculed when he was young, but grew up to be gorgeous & sexy & now can get any woman he wants while his persecutors haunt the sidelines.

September Song: ‘He’s singing the....’
Man hopes to get a girl before he dies

Band Leader: He’s here all the time, never got a girl, never will, so he pretends he’s here for the band-annoys them by talking to them all night

Care Giver: She married him for his money, now she has to take care of him before he dies, which seems forever, lol

Lame Duck: Has trouble getting it up

Poodle: A man you have around just for company but he isn’t any good for



anything else - {work, favors or sex }

German Shepherd: A man you can depend on

Chihuahua: Man who talks too much, should shut up

Doberman: A man you have around to intimidate others or as a body guard

Cane Corso: Man you might think is dangerous – might be a killer, stay away. Not a pet, husband or Dad – Could be a ‘hit man’

Persion {cat}: A woman who’s expensive – arm candy – You better have bucks

Maine Coon Cat: A huge woman that lives to eat

Stray Cat: Woman you know nothing about you met in a bar or on the street. You’re querulous as to her identity & behavior & feel insecure about her

Street Sweeper: A man who frequents women who work the streets

Clog Hopper: Someone who goes out with hillbillies

*Pete Jackson’s submissions –
some original from him*

"Intimacy Therapy": Sex work, selling sex

"Intimacy Therapist": sex worker, one who sells sex



"Feminine Healing Modalities": any of what is or could be performed during sex work.

"Low Octane": engine knocker, aka premature ejaculator



< **'She who laughs last laughs best'**

"High Octane": a guy with lots of stamina in bed, does NOT prematurely ejaculate

"Minuteman": premature ejaculator

"Whiskey Dick": aka brewer's droop, impotence caused by being too drunk to

get it up

"Jehovah and the Witnesses": male genitalia (Jehovah is the dick and the Witnesses are the balls. "Testes" literally means "witnesses" in Latin, and



having a dick is like having your own personal Jehovah telling you what to do, lol)

"Mentor with benefits": Any sexual relationship with a large age difference between partners regardless of gender, but especially if the woman is the older one

“Unicorn”: (the other, more common definition): a bisexual woman looking for a male-female couple to have threesome with.

“Wingmom”: A mother who actively helps her son find women so he can get laid. (Very common among bonobos, not so much among humans under patriarchy.)

"Fargo Syndrome": When men become desperate for money, and as a result become that much more dangerous to Women. (Named after the famous "dark comedy" film from the 1990s, and what the anti-hero does.)

"Cut buddy" or "cutty buddy": a more polite way to say "fuck buddy" or "sex buddy"

"City Planner": polyamorous or otherwise non-monogamous to one degree or another. (As opposed to an architect, who limits themself to designing only one building at a time.)

"Architect": monogamous, or at least very largely so. (Designs only one building at a time)

Flying First Class": to date Women, the superior gender, regardless of one's own gender.

"Flying Coach": to date men, the inferior gender, regardless of one's own gender.

"Symbiosis": a mutually beneficial relationship of any kind.

"Giving Tree": a very one-sided relationship where one person does all of the giving and the other person does all of the taking. (Named after the famous children's book)



"Land of Disenchantment": the heartbreak that all too often follows a **"Land of Enchantment" relationship.**

"Land of Enchantment": a relationship that feels magical or enchanted, at least at first.

"Puma": like a Cougar, but somewhat younger (usually under 40)

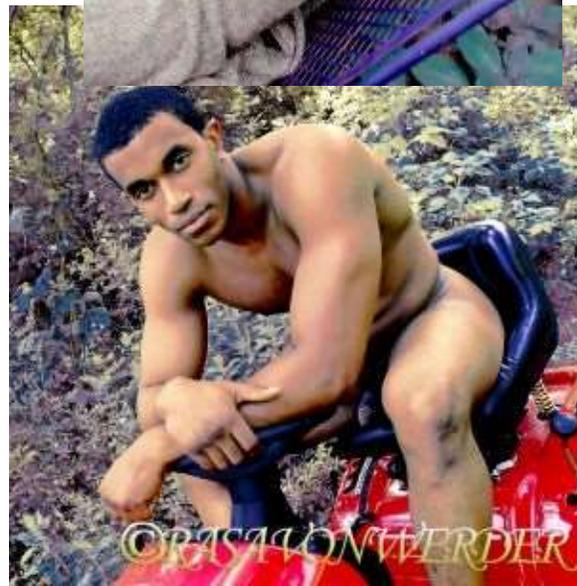
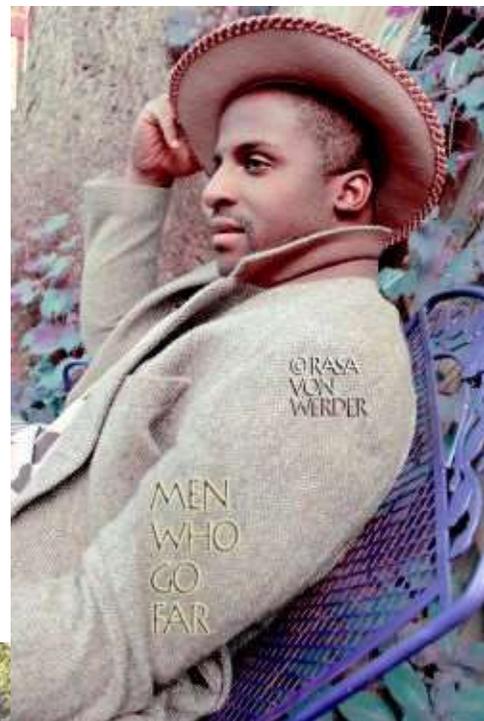
"Too many Jehovahs, not enough Witnesses": a more politically correct way to say the old saying, "too many chiefs, not enough Indians". (Everyone want to be Jehovah, but virtually no one wants to be a Witness.)

"Big Kahuna": a man who is very well-endowed (big dick) **Model Joe**>

from Rasa: First Cry, then Laugh

When you go out there, like I said, have a thick skin because you're going to 'get it.' I have found, however, that fighting fire with fire doesn't work, that is, do not return harsh, mean words with more harsh, mean words. {It only generates hate & unpleasantness.} Fight fire with WATER which is HUMOR. Here are two examples one downtown at a bar, the other on the internet. **Below - Brian>He mows my lawn; I make him come all summer**>

#1: There's this balloon smut who balls all the lowlife's {including the fuck & rob bandits} & we're standing there talking to



this girl & she comes by. She says to me,

“It’s late, shouldn’t you be in bed?”

I say, “I’ve been to bed already – with your boyfriend.”

#2 Another female, we were both courting this gorgeous guy on the internet – it’s silly I know, but there we were. I kept braggin’ on myself who I was, what I had done, she kept putting me down saying ‘who cares’ day after day. I knew how she looked as this was face book, I knew she was dating a guy I was infatuated with & I knew she was pregnant by him {we had spoke online privately.} I could not find how to answer her but finally, totally fed up, I came up with this. I posted,

“I have seen your photo section now & I know why you got pregnant. He had to put the bag over your head.”

I’m not saying this isn’t ‘mean’ but it’s FUNNY & that’s what counts, takes the tension out of it. Laughter is medicine.

**How to Survive What Men
Do to us, lol – from a previous
book - Old Woman - Young
Man II {written 4 21 10}**

Right now I’m confronted by the dating scene in my city and life, where I discover that 90% or more boy/men are playing us women – young and old – fat and thin – pretty or ugly, smuts or ladies – dey playn’ us all!



It isn’t us who’s at fault – it’s them. The worst thing is when they get a girl pregnant and leave her – were it not for social services, she’d be destitute in many cases – so many women we see on face book that are young are either pregnant or already had one – Again, 90% of these women have been betrayed and abandoned by the boys who made them promises,

told them they loved them, used them for sex and cribs or both – then took off or kept playin’ with others while the woman is most vulnerable.

You can’t blame the “smuts” – women who are supposedly lowlife’s, no morals, will f*ck anything that moves, because at base, these women are not much different than “ladies.” If she was such a “lady,” after all, why was she having sex outside of marriage? We’re all the same in spite of our differences, looking for love and sex, a warm body to hold us, not leave us, stay with us in good times and bad – But the rub is they roam, here today, gone tomorrow, no matter what we do, what we give them, how nice we are – sooner or later, weeks, months, a year– they disappear – some you can’t get more from than the one night stand. They’re on the forever quest for more women!



I am not alone in my personal loneliness and frustration – I see it all around me as I study today’s sexuality – interview the college girls, the “hood” girls age 18 to 35 – all I hear are stories how bad the men are. I could tell you my own. The basic is this: They LIE, CHEAT, USE US, GET SEX, CRIBS, CIGARETTES, ALCOHOL, in some cases DRUG MONEY, CASH - and NO MATTER WHAT – THEY GO OUT and PROWL. THEY ARE NEVER SATISFIED WITH US, EVEN WHEN THEY SUPPOSEDLY LOVE US – Here are the lies we hear every day:

Local blue-eyed Goddess Anastasia> “I love you” (they’re just horny)
“I am in love with you” (but they don’t act like it!)
“I’ll call you” (never call unless they want something)



“I’ll meet you over at” (never show up, con game)
“I’ll help you with” (con job, never help)
“We’ll be friends if you help me out” (con game, you help, they bail)
“I’m not balling her – we’re just friends” (he’s ballin’)
“I don’t see her any more – she’s crazy” (he saw her last week)
“I never think about her” (hahahaha, with his hand on his dick he did)
“I love only you” (haha, this week, wait ‘till next week)
“I am not talkin’ to her!” (no not this moment, but earlier yes, later again)
“I just wanna hang out with the guys” (yeah, and we go roamin’ for pussy)
“I’m stayin’ at a friend’s place” (yeah, and she’s got good pussy!)
“All I did was get drunk” (her n’ me too)

OK, we get the idea, we know the score. Like I said, they lie like rugs, they cheat like used car dealers, they play like Vegas – but they come back (in their own sweet time, when we are desperate) and we forgive them, only to get whacked again. What do we do about this? What is the solution to our problem? Because if we’re lonely for Dick, Dick comes back after being with Jane. Or if we’re in love, we sit on our hands waiting, crying, complaining, while they are out with Betty. They don’t cry – they ball.



Now what?

The Solution to Our Problem

You gotta' get into the skin of the man. He's out to ball, to use us, - they want the best of both worlds. Their desire is lots of women (except for the rare one mentioned, one out of ten) and can you blame them? The best case is they have Wifey Beth at home, faithful as a hen on her eggs, always there to give creature comforts, clean house, food and love, - he depends on it, but he, the rooster, gets to go out with that big cock of his and see where he can put it. If nothing happens, he's got wifey at home to take care of it. That's the best of both worlds – but what world is she in?

Here's what hurts: The “wife” is faithful, he's not. The woman who loves him, really cares, keeps WAITING for him, not doing anything with anyone else, bench warming, and this makes her lonely, frustrated and horny – this makes her doubt her own validity, her value, her womanly sex appeal – she gets depressed. What to do?

Do as He Does

The “laws” or rules about the “faithful wife” come out of long-cherished Patriarchal mind games, where you are told that you must be FAITHFUL to the male, obedient, a good woman, good wife, lady - and any woman who is “loose” or sexually active, is a slut and a whore. You try and play by the rules, and you suffer, because he ain't obeyin' the same rules! Is this a conspiracy? You bet, it's called “the double standard.”

Part II

Me age 68> Alrightee, then, the double standard is a conspiracy – what means that? It means there should be no double standard, if he can do it you can do it – you don't do it because you're brainwashed, so take out the wash and do it – do



what he does – if sex with anyone he wants is good for him then sex with anyone you want is good for you! Don't worry about the names – that's how they control us. It's like a guy – he can't be called "faggot" so he has to act like a mean machine instead of being tender – you, by the same token, have to pretend you don't like sex to be called "lady" instead of "whore" – that's the old days hanging on, cut'm off, move into the new age, where women rule the roost – we're not all there yet – it's beginning – so begin freeing up your sex life – phew! What a relief to be sexually free, to stop pretending we don't want it!

Now that we established that we do like sex, maybe even want to do it with whoever, that changes everything.

Let's change track a tad and talk about the males we want – the ones doggin' us around. We have to make decisions about our personal life – look in the mirror and say, "What does Mary really want, because she has to face herself, and then live by it – so who and what does she want, and what does she want to do with a man or men."

For example, maybe Mary says,
"I just want Joe, marry him, live with him forever, that's it."

OK, Mary, what do you really want? Take another look.
Mary looks again in the mirror, deeply. **Reef**>



“I want this man Joe to really love me, stay with me, marry me, we be together forever, but I also want to have sex with other guys on the side, but I don’t want it to interfere with my marriage.”

So Mary got a bit more honest with herself, and faced the truth.

The fact is, strict monogamy for women was instituted by men – they have never lived by it and never will – women have been forced into faithfulness, everyone wants to have sex with whoever they want – no one wants to be restricted – males have been freer than us, we have been fettered, it’s time to take off the shackles get in touch with our yonis.

And there, in my opinion, you have the solution to our problem. Whether or not we love a male, having sex with more than one feels good – love is one thing, sex is another. In some cases, at least for a while, you don’t want to have sex with anyone else – but after years, that feeling might go away even though you love that person still. In other cases, you never want to have sex with anyone else – this happens to men also – but this is maybe one out of ten, nine out of ten want to have multiple partners.

Sam ‘the man’ Sulvin>



So back to the dogs doggin’ us around. You sit home waiting for him to love you, he’s ballin’. You’re sufferin’ – he ain’t. When you go out, you

just hang with the girls while he's booty humpin' someone in another club. It's time to level the playing field. He doesn't love you? Or says he does, but goes philandering? You go philandering to, go to the clubs, dance with the guys, do the grind, make out and tongue kiss – feels good. Now how will Lover Boy feel?

Romeo finds a girl who wants to do it with him. This is what he was hoping for. They go some place and get it on – **YOU DO THE SAME THING**. Now next time Lover Boy calls you, he heard you were with another guy, he's upset, he wants to know.

You decide what you want to tell him – either that you should have an open relationship (they hate that, they want you sitting home while they ball) or else, if he wants you exclusively, closed relationship he has to be totally faithful. Of course, if you support him, that's another story. **Me @ 67>**

If You Support Him

If the Lover you want is supported by you no open relationship for him. He can't live off you and give his dick to other women for free – you're de facto paying for it! So you call the shots – whatever you have the balls to enforce – my answer would be,

“I own you, Charles, you have to be faithful to me, but I can do as I want. The Golden Rule is “The Woman Who Has the Gold Makes the Rules.”



<@ the love nest/studio As I said – when you support the man, it goes your way, whatever you want – but you have to be able to make him obey. He will try with all his might to live off you, even get cash, and behind your back, he will use the security, leverage, to be

with other women – you have to be strong against him. Everything here depends on your will vs. his will, if you can't overpower him, he will overpower you AND USE YOU.

Decide Who You Really Want or Don't

It's of the greatest importance that you decide if the man you love is really good for you, that your love for him is TRUE, and that the love from him to you is also there, even though it seems his love is flawed!

Sam the Man> If the man you feel you love is not suitable, deep inside his soul he does not and never will love you YOU MUST NOT WASTE TIME GRIEVING OVER THIS MAN BUT REMOVE HIM FROM YOUR LIFE SO THE RIGHT ONE CAN STEP IN. How do you know the difference, he's good or bad for you? Intuition, prayer, dreams, your psychic sense, clues, experience, and the advice of elders if you have any, who will help with prayer and observation, to discern whether or not this man is right for you. Most people WILL NOT HAVE A CLUE and give bad advise based on outside appearance – their advise is worthless – disregard it.



Once you decide THIS MAN IS RIGHT FOR ME – I FEEL HE ALSO LOVES ME IN HIS HEART - and all intuition tells you this, then go for it ALL THE WAY, but if he is not responding FIGURE OUT HOW YOU CAN STOP YOUR SUFFERING WHILE YOU WAIT FOR HIM TO COME TO YOU.

Sex and Woman Power

I know, that to a lot of women, having sex with other guys when you're in love with someone, waiting for him, sounds like a terrible thing – but I think it's the right thing to do. It will alleviate your suffering and TEACH HIM A LESSON – LET SOME OF THE PAIN FALL ON HIS BACK, what he is doing to you – let him feel it – he will not like this at all!

While you remain the “poor little victim” of his philandering, he has all the options, he feels like King Tut – he rules the roost, he has all he wants – a woman who loves him faithful to him whom he can access with just a call – have fun with her – then go back to other girls. What an easy life they have! But now, when you start going out with other men, he will be so rattled he will worry day and night, and this is good! You will now find out if he loves you or not.

Me @ 33 B’klyn> For if he loves you and wants you in Truth, you will see jealousy. Now people get jealous even when they’re not in love, so you have to give it some time. How much does it hurt? The more he loves you, the more he’ll worry, this will be a true test of his love. If you do nothing, just keep waiting, he’ll just keep philandering ‘till his dick falls off.



Me @ 20 Hollywood So basically, dear ladies, that is my advise to you, how we solve the problem of them hurting us. They have sex with other women and lie to us about it, that’s called “playin”. Two can play the same game. Be free - Now the shoe is on the other foot. Why is he playin’? Because it feels good – but he doesn’t want you to feel good! Don’t you have a right to pleasure? You can still love him, have sex with other guys, even when you team up for good.

That is the POWER you have over him – really the main power, other than supporting him – if you support him, you can throw him out in the street if he betrays you – but if you are not supporting him, the only leverage you have is other men – use that leverage.

Now imagine the male. I can see it now, they are sweating, they are cringing at the thought, because when you do not faithfully wait for them,

their imagination goes wild. They think about how much you enjoy the sex, how the other guy might be treating you with respect and devotion – that makes him look bad. They think about the man falling in love with you, or you with him, then he will lose you forever! All of this disturbs his self esteem, his pride, his swagga, but he didn't worry when he hurt your self esteem, your pride and your femininity, did he? **YOU HAVE BEATEN HIM!**

Sam the Man> The final word is, with the man you love, the best way to make him come around is to worry him about losing you – if he doesn't worry he'll take his sweet time – maybe years – maybe never.

As far as other relationships, they come and they go, without commitment, they're just fun – enjoy the fun, what there is – even that, there is no guarantee, it's an experiment – take it from one who knows.

Enjoy Yourself, don't Take it too Seriously



Now as far as them hurting us by lying, cheating, playing games, they will not be doing that so easily when we have other guys, for when one guy messes up you just tell him to take a hike and call the other one. Nothing is easy, and most of them are dogs, but it's easier when you have options, not just one guy you're thinking of.

Why do Men Love and Hate Women?

By William Bond...Edited by Pamela Suffield

"We are not feminists because we hate men; we are feminists because we respect and love men and we don't understand why they do not always return that respect."

Germaine Greer, author of the “The Female Eunuch”

Many women have been puzzled by this lack of love and respect. After all, logic suggests that if you love someone, they would naturally love you in return. Yet many women in relationships with men don't find this and often experience the complete opposite. **I don't fight bulls, I ride'm! >**



To be fair, there are some men who can fully appreciate a woman's love for them but it isn't true of all of them. The mystery for too many women is that when they try to love men, they only receive contempt, abuse and even violence in return. As a result, large numbers of women all over the world are beaten up, raped and murdered by men. The most common way women become murder victims is to be killed by their male partner.

Not only this, many women today have access to pornographic videos on the internet and are shocked by how badly women are treated in these films. The same is true of video games made for young men, which are full of extreme violence, some with female characters on the receiving end of it.

It suggests that many men are sadists, because they become sexually excited by seeing women being mistreated. The question women ask is, “why are men like this?”

Brian Tillman in my wilderness> One of the barriers to understanding this is feminism itself. The feminist dogma, which claims that men and women are the same, is not helpful, because it is clear that they are not. Yes, it's true you can find feminine men who will act like women, or masculine women who behave like men, but people like this are in the minority. The way the majority of women and men think, feel and behave is radically different from each other.

The biggest difference between men and women is that women give birth to children and men don't. The very fact of childbirth and childcare makes women unlike men in so many ways. The maternal instinct makes women far more caring people than men.

Feminists don't want to be reminded of this. It would be too easy for chauvinistic men to use this fact to claim that women should stay at home and look after the children while men go to work.

Unfortunately, when following the feminist dream, women find themselves trying to hold down a job as well as look after their home and children, with limited support from men. This is because, on the whole, men do not have the same commitment to care for children as women do. They love them, maybe, but not in the way a woman does. As a result, too many men are left free to pursue their careers and hobbies and mostly leave



childcare to the woman. **How can you tell your model is plotting against you?**



If we look at the animal world, we can get a clearer understanding of why this is so. In most species of mammals, (which is what humans are), males fight each other for dominance and access to females. We see this clearly in animals like stags, rams and bulls who bash their heads together every year. So we find that males instinctively associate competition, aggression, violence, dominance and submission with sexual desire.

Me 1972 - It's genetics, you can't exercise into this>



Cougar: Get with it, this IS the Roaring 20's!

Male birds have been observed helping to care for the young and in some species do as much, or even more, than the mother. This is not true with mammals, where most males do little to help and support the mothers with young. In some species like bears, tigers and lions, the males will even kill and eat the young of their own species. **Me age 42>**

Female animals rarely fight each other, as their instincts are largely concerned with giving birth and looking after their young. The masculine drive concerns competition, aggression and violence, while the feminine one is maternal and is all about love, caring and nurturing. They couldn't be more different.

This is why many men who are loved by women do not always give love in return. A man instinctively competes against everyone, including the woman he is having a relationship with. She shows love for the man, but he is fighting her for dominance. It's not going to be a successful outcome for the woman.

When male animals battle each other there is no sense of fairness or equality. The winner has greater access to females and food, while the loser is pushed away. We see a similar situation in human males. When men compete against each other for money or power, the rules of the game are, "the winner takes it all". We can see the result of this in the big gap between

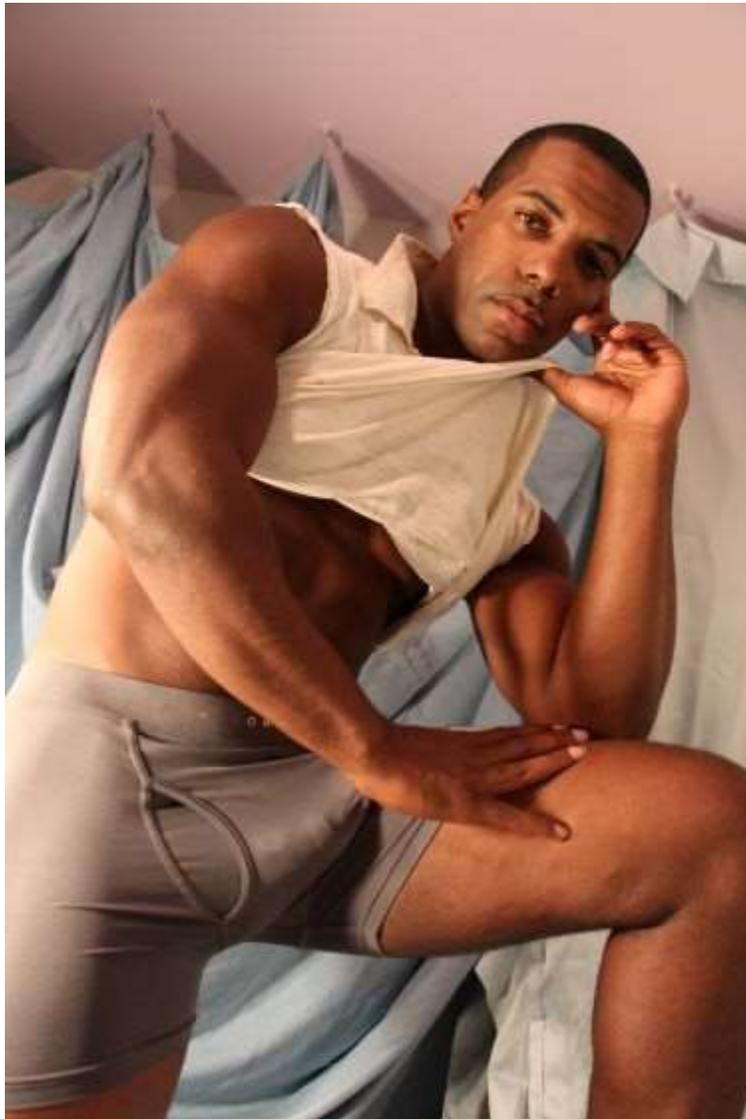


rich and poor in all patriarchal societies. The poor are the losers in the endless fight for dominance between men.

If a man exhibits the same attitude in his relationship with women, he may compete against the female by verbally abusing her or beating her. What he wants is her submission to him. When he thinks he has won this game, because he has made the woman frightened of him, he then assumes he has the right to dominate and mistreat her. Many men, who are losers in games they play with other men, feel that this is the one game they can easily win, because they are bigger, stronger and more aggressive than women.

The crazy truth behind all this is that many men want loving women, who will care for and support them, but instead of being grateful, they return this love with abuse. What these men don't realise is that women are not playing male competitive games. They don't know they are supposed to be fighting for power with their male partners; all they know is that for some strange reason, their partner is being horrible to them. It's a mystery.

Women then try to tame men by being even more loving or trying to reason with



them. Sometimes this can work, as occasional men come to realize that their relationship with women is not a fight for dominance. Some men can even appreciate this, relax and enjoy the fact they are with someone they are not in competition with.

Although some men can wake up to the fact they are acting like jerks and become ashamed of their behaviour towards women, what often gets in the way is the pull of popular culture, which tells men they need to be tough and macho. It encourages men to be even more aggressive than they normally are. They believe that women love men who are assertive, dominant and even violent. Many women fall for it too and come to think they should love macho men. **Reef in my back yard!>**

Too many men can get away with their selfish behaviour because women tend to treat them like children. Women love their children deeply, but on the whole, children show very little appreciation for the things their mothers do for them. As some mothers have complained, “no one knows what I do, until I don’t do it.” Women caring for children become used to giving and nurturing without reward or thanks. This means that for many women, an unappreciative man is just another selfish child.

Men also use a double standard about women who freely have sex with lots of men. This is exactly what men want- women who will give them sex with no strings attached. But instead of being grateful, they call women like this whores, sluts and tarts and treat them with contempt. Paradoxically, men seem to respect women who will say “no” to them and play, “hard to get” games, because they are behaving like men.



Life begins @ 60 lol – Here @ 65 with Ray



They have similar attitudes towards prostitutes who, again, are giving men what they want- sex with no emotional attachment. They show no respect for these women. Many sex workers are frequently attacked physically as well as verbally and even murdered by men, unless they have some form of protection, usually a pimp, who may also beat them to show who's boss.

So we have the strange situation that if women give men what they want, they show no gratitude. However, if a high-class prostitute demands large sums of money for her services or treats the man cruelly, then she is given far more respect. This suggests masochistic behaviour in men. They only admire cruel and demanding women, because it reminds them of themselves. It's what they would do.

The possible masochism of men is another barrier to understanding what is going on between men and women. This word comes from the works of a 19th century author called Leopold von Sacher-Masoch, who wrote a famous novel called, “Venus In Furs”. In this story he describes a relationship in which a man is completely dominated and mistreated by a woman. (It seems this story was partly autobiographical.) From this book came the word masochism – the desire to be badly treated.



‘Scoreboard’s’ balcony-This young man personifies many of them being shy & uncomfortable with me in front of friends, but they really want me & when they get drunk offer \$ for sex! Notice the knee-hi suede boots-Dress the part! & how many ladies @ 65 could wear shorts?>



The irony is that von Sacher-Masoch was a man, but the word 'masochist' is generally used to describe females. In the early 20th century it was commonly believed among psychologists that all women were essentially masochistic. They really want to be hurt and mistreated. This belief has since been challenged by feminists but it still remains strong in popular culture.



**<My Beloved Nick-He loved me but his partner held him with daily drugs-When I told him ‘no more unless you enter rehab’ & leave her, he died of an overdose shortly after, {wanted to?} @ 29-BUT we are united spiritually forever in mystical marriage, something he wanted, believed in & SOUGHT!
The problem for men**

trying to understand women is that the behaviour of women who give unconditional love without complaint and those who are masochistic are

very similar. The difference is that a person who gives unconditional love is acclaimed as a saintly person, while the masochist is thought of as being mentally ill, with self-esteem issues.

As a result, women with abusive male partners are hit with a double whammy. Not only are they being abused, but it's claimed they secretly like it, because they have a mental illness. Men who mistreat women want to believe this, because it justifies their behaviour. As many men who abuse or rape women like to claim, "she was asking for it." It's a rationalisation. If they conceded that they were gratuitously hurting kind and caring people, their behaviour would be seen as abhorrent, even to them.

Fortunately, not all men want to treat women badly, but even when this is true, women often have further problems. Some men want to go from one extreme to the other. Instead of being men who mistreat women, they want to be men abused by women. This was clearly true in the case of Leopold von Sacher-Masoch.

Edgar was a billboard star in Times Sq & Vegas> So if men who hurt women are a mystery to women, what are they to think of men who want women to be cruel to them? In the Femdom scene men ask, plead and even pay for women to dominate and humiliate them. Again we can make sense of this if we go back to men's competitive instincts.

There are men who still instinctually desire to compete against women for dominance, but because they recognize that women are caring and loving people, they don't want to hurt them. It's the first step on the road to loving women. As far as they are concerned, there is only one other option - it means that women have to abuse them. In men's competitive games there has to be a winner and a loser. It's very black and white thinking. If a man cannot be a winner because he is not ruthless enough to compete



with and dominate a woman, then the price he has to pay is to be a loser. He is not macho enough to be a winner. Given the choice, such men would prefer to be in a relationship where women mistreat them, than the other way around.

For most women this makes no sense at all. They see no problem with simply being equals in a relationship. They are used to co-operating instead of competing. But the competitive instinct is too strong in men, even when they are aware of it. It's what is normal for them. Just as caring and supporting people is normal for women. In most situations men naturally compete to get their own way or to impose their views, even if it makes their partner or children miserable. It's a very powerful instinct and difficult to ignore.

In the wild, male animals can only co-exist by establishing a hierarchy of some kind. When two males meet each other, they growl, threaten and even fight each other, until one male backs down. This then makes him subordinate to the other male, and a pecking order is established. Most male animals end up playing the subordinate role because there can only be one male leader in any group of animals and he will demand constant submission.

Face on crotch? Have no idea how it happened, was messing in photo shop & it came up-swear, lol> Men are not much different. The whole of patriarchal society has been created by men as a hierarchal system, though the pecking order in human society is mostly established by who has the most money. Men have to do this, because it's the only way they can co-operate without constant conflict. As with other animals, most men end up playing a subordinate role, because in all patriarchal societies there are far fewer Chiefs than Indians.



Men want the same system in their relationships with women. They want one of them to be established as the boss for the relationship to work. If this doesn't happen, then the man becomes unhappy until the pecking order is sorted out. He needs to know whether he's in charge or not.

This constant jockeying for position can be a problem even in the Femdom scene. Women complain that Femdom men try to “top from the bottom”. They instruct women how they want to be dominated or abused, so they hang on to control that way. They still want to be in charge even though what they are ordering is that women whip them and abuse them. As a result, if a woman doesn't keep making it clear that she is the boss, she can find herself simply acting out their fantasies, just like any other woman.

This might be just another habit. Men who pay a dominatrix become used to telling her their fantasies and having them acted out. Truly dominant women have to put them right about this and change the relationship from fantasy to reality. This is why in femdom relationships, men have to frequently go through rituals like kissing the woman's feet, to remind them of their subservient role. Femdom men call this 'going into sub-space', which is the feeling they have when submitting to female authority.

Santos> A relationship where the woman is the boss solves most problems for women. She can make her male partner take his fair share of looking after the house and children. She can decide to continue working and make her male partner leave his job to become a househusband. This



allows a woman to have both a career and children at the same time, if that's what she wants.

A truly dominant woman doesn't have to involve herself in the femdom game of abusing her male partner. We cannot assume that a woman is cruel and vicious just because she is dominant. It's perfectly possible for a bossy woman to be a compassionate and caring person. Just because dominant men tend to be brutal and selfish, it doesn't mean dominant women have to be the same. It is women's strong maternal instinct that makes it possible for women to be caring and loving leaders, who do not abuse their position.

For women, love is instinctive and natural, so much so, that it has been suggested women 'love too much'. For this reason, women who try to participate in the competitive games men play in sport, business, politics or even war, are encouraged to suppress their loving feeling towards others and try and be as ruthless as men are. Some women are able to do this, but not the majority. Because of their maternal instincts, female leaders feel they want to be a good mother to the people they rule, not a cruel tyrant.

Fitzgerald was holding his hardon but it was too big to include in the picture> Men are also capable of love, but their competitive instinct gets in the way. It's not easy to love someone you are competing against, but it happens. Take boxing for example. Before a fight, the two boxers will insult each other to try to “psych each other out”. Then they will fight and try to inflict as much damage as they can on each other. Afterwards, they will embrace and even show genuine love for each other.

The same is true in all competitive sports, where sportsmen demonstrate a degree of both love and hate for each other. It is also true of businessmen or



politicians. They use all sorts of dirty tricks to try to outsmart their business or political opponents, but are still able to socialise with each other. It is even true of soldiers in war, who are trying to kill each other but then can show genuine love for their enemy when the fighting stops. Unfortunately, it can also happen when men have relationships with women, much to the confusion of the woman. Women do not understand why men can be both loving and cruel in their relationship with others.

Men complain women are very mysterious and complicated. What is ironic and not so well-known, is that women say the same thing about men, as we see with the Germaine Greer quote at the beginning of this article. The big problem for women is that they are largely unaware that competitive men tend to love and worship winners and despise losers. If a woman presents herself to a competitive male as a loser, not able to beat him, then the man will feel contempt for her. When women try to appease an abusive man, all that happens is that they receive even more abuse. **Dixon & Brandon just a few feet from my house>**



There is a saying that, “people can only love us to the degree we love ourselves”. This is the lesson women have to learn in their relationships with men. A woman who doesn't love herself is a sitting duck in any

relationship with a man. She is far more likely to accept either verbal or physical mistreatment from men. By doing this, she unwittingly encourages them to do it even more. This is also true for mothers caring for children. A mother who is too self-sacrificial can be taken for granted and even treated badly by her own children.

A woman with an abusive male partner can find herself in a vicious cycle. She accepts selfish and cruel behaviour, which undermines her self-confidence and causes her to hate herself. The man picks up on her self-hate, thinks she is a loser or a masochist and assumes, “she is asking for it”. The abuse becomes even worse.

It seems that men can love and worship women who love themselves, but find it much harder with women who are less self-confident. One way out of this dilemma is for the man to train or encourage woman to love themselves, as sometimes happens in the Femdom world, even though woman will find it a very crude way to do this.

In relationships between men and women, women can teach men how to love others, but only if they are able to love themselves and take the leadership role. Likewise, a man can teach a woman to love herself, if he is able to love and respect women himself. What seems to get in the way of this is popular culture.

Many women read romantic stories, in which the heroine is swept off her feet by an alpha male type. This might be fine in fiction, but when acted out in real life it means the woman can find herself the victim of abuse. We can see this clearly in romantic novels like, “Wuthering Heights ” and “Fifty Shades Of Grey”. In these stories, the heroes are cruel and sadistic men. The women who are their victims appear to enjoy being treated like



objects for the pleasure of the man. It's a powerful message of the wrong kind.

Mountain overlooking my property age 50>



Men are exposed to similar ideas in books and films, where the action/adventure heroes are mostly violent men. These heroes become role models for many boys and men and the underlying message is reinforced - that all problems can be solved with force, violence and aggression. It becomes a disaster when men apply the same solutions to problems in their relationships with women or even their own children. **Clyde-As always it takes some time to figure how to make the model look best>**

What is clear from all this, is that men need to learn how to love others, so they will not hurt and mistreat them. Women need to learn how to love themselves and reject ill-treatment from sadistic men. This can only happen in a relationship where the woman becomes the dominant partner. Equality is something most men cannot deal with, because of their competitive instincts. So the best way a woman can protect herself from abuse and violence in a relationship with a man and get him to love her, is to take on the leadership role. She needs to demonstrate that she is, at all times and all circumstances, a winner and the person in charge. That way the whole family will benefit, as the head of the family will be a loving and caring person....William Bond



Letter from William Bond re this book

Hi Rasa

Just read the first bit of “The Man Whisperer”, and I what came to me was, any women who is involved in dealing with men a lot, has to understand male psychology. If an older male photographer wanted to take nude pictures of naked young woman he wouldn’t have any compelling reason to understand female psychology. Because the women he photographs are not a threat to him. He is unlikely to be assaulted, robbed, raped or murdered by her.

I remember once hearing a radio program about Freud and it said that someone once praised him about his achievements and he remarked that; he only discovered what most women know about human nature. So it seems to me most women are forced to be psychologists, not only to care for children but also deal with big children like men, to keep themselves safe. William

As you can see I chose most of my models for muscles!



Nobody move! I’ve lost my MIND



From a 1965 Hollywood movie
'The Girls on Fetish Street' I'm 20
-There are clips from this on the
internet & on my You tube>

local model Anastasia>



The CRIB where it all Happened – Apt/Studio/Love Nest

When the outdoors is finished we take the ballgame inside>





One side of the huge living room – about 18x24’ I reckon-You see the hallway behind me, to the left is a walk-in closet, to the right, the bedroom & past that, left is bath & right is huge kitchen, dining. Note the WEIGHTS by my feet. My body was a genetic Gift, but something to be

maintained with WORK.

Another angle living room, the black are curtains hiding windows to an alley-I put a single bed in the room-it was so large, why not? Two can fit in it-lol-Bedroom was a double bed-It was OK for a while but once I fell in love with Nick, agonizing loneliness while he dallied with drugs & drug enablers, partners, groupies. They met EVERY EVENING for bullshit & drugs-alcohol-grass & I mean EVERY DAY-These Cretans knew he loved me but denied it & due to me trying to get him into rehab did all they could to keep him from me. He had to SNEAK AWAY to see me.



Next: My landlady gave me an apt twice as big as my previous one, furnished it & made it reasonable! Behind these windows is a large, long balcony shared with the apt across me, but we had our own sides. **Right, spent summers here as a child, Waccabuc NY- I've lived both sides of the tracks, lol**



Many times I went to bed lonely, once I fell in love – didn't care about the other guys, only used them to make Nick jealous. I'd be in bed half asleep & hear a noise in the alley, then a light beaming in my 2nd floor window. There was Nick, like Romeo beneath Juliet's balcony – lol – heralding her. He'd got away from the druggies. I'd run down the steps, unlock the door to let him in & then –



ECSTASY.

Understand, here were the dynamics: A boy sexually abused in childhood gets on drugs to prevent his anguish. He gets hooked, at first, sporadically, but then meets a partner who uses cocaine DAILY & makes sure he gets it. That's the beginning of the end. Now him & me/ In his deeper self he knows he needs God & the woman who carries the Anointing, the way of Salvation, but it's hard to get away when everyone you know represents the drug lifestyle & drags you, begs you & pulls you to the drugs. They want you, need you, as a Mascot, Icon, leader, as you're the most interesting, handsome, sexy & big dicked of all the guys! You're the cat's meow, you're the thing, they gravitate around you like bees to honey. You have something they don't – height – a voice {his rapping songs are on lambo13-Sound Cloud-One song about me is 'Cocaine & Broken Bottles' where he begs me to take his heart, what's left of it – repents he's made mistakes & he's standing in the rain {in the alley} waiting for me! It's the only song he performed LIVE!}

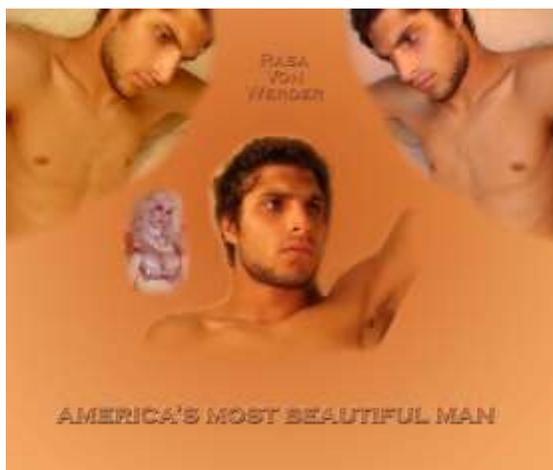
It's on the internet – if you want to see what kind of life he had, check out face book – Nicholas Anthony Van Dunk - & you'll see the characters of whom I speak. They wanted him near them as he was dynamic – it wasn't just looks – he was alive, {not like them, mostly zombies.} But boy, were his gifts wasted! All that beauty & talent going to Hell! I told him time & again the rap music would go nowhere in his condition & if he didn't get off the drug he'd die young.

{Yes I could make him a modeling star-it might segue into something bigger like movies or a rap contract but in his drug condition, being totally undependable this wasn't possible.} On his Face book you can see after he & I weren't constant he kept posting about a death wish, that death was 'calling his name'. And the last words he said to me after I warned him I might die of a heart attack were, "I will die first". Yes, two months later. He left the agonizing lifestyle, he could no longer lounge with hoodlums, he was in the cradle of love with God & me. Not quite Heaven yet, but in my heart both of us looking through the windows at Heaven. He's with me forever & he knew that was the way it would run down – he anticipated it, believed it, & I think he was glad to exit his hopeless lifestyle – it kept him prisoner, break out, & enter in my/our realm forever! Yes, God was with us but death was the only way out! – the only way we could both see – he would leave them & be with me! {There is no death!}



When I first met him he was 19 he still had muscles from being a High School wrestling star – but doing no strenuous sports he lost that muscle, but was still the most beautiful male I had ever seen. 6’3” & an almost 11” dick!





The first book I did of him along with the images I posted on the internet made him break up with me & cemented him more to his drug partner – They razed him unmercifully re the pictures – he couldn't take it – being insecure due to abuse. He did not speak to me for a year! After we made up & then I disappeared from my love nest much of the time – 2019 – I had dreams of him being frantic, anxiety-ridden & grief struck. His Face book kept talking of death calling his name. But I could not go on with him addicted to drugs – encased in a drug clique who like wolves, surrounded him & snarled at me - & me addicted to him - Finally in our last convo – he called me after me waiting 2 years – he pleaded to allow him over, but I

could see the writing on the wall: he'd never go into rehab, I could not go on like this, as it took its toll on me with severe anxiety attacks, then several heart attacks! In fact, I think I had an NDE but after it woke up & did not know I had been 'dead' until Jesus showed me in a dream. Welcome to the world of mad love! If you fall into it, kiss your good times good bye! – That is, unless things work out happily – miracles do happen.

Resting in Peace with Rasa, not the drug world> But let's not bewail the outcome. My darling is with me, not with them. He's encased in my world, part Purgatory, part Heaven – He did not earn his right to the Abode of God yet but partially. And so he feels some suffering with me but also the satisfaction he's safe from the drug wolves, safe from the madness of needing a fix every day, safe from the posturing, the pretense of 'all is right' with me & you guys, the pretense that he loves his drug partner, not her drugs, lol.



All of that fakery, acting is over, the curtain closed. Let them bewail the loss of their King of Comedy, the Jester, the Clown that life is just a bowl of cherries while they all depend on Drugs for Joy. It's all over. He is at peace & peace is HERE, not THERE so what's to grieve about? **Below is one of the few FB pics that show his beauty/sex appeal-at the gas station by my apt maybe thinking of seeing me**>If you see his Face book you'll get an idea of the world he was in & the people he put on an act for. That was not where his heart was. His home or place of fulfillment always was with me, once we met.



God has been victorious, God has brought him home. Not only that, they made him look ugly, he made himself look ugly. What I saw was what you

see here, his true beauty. When we were separated & he wasn't speaking to me, all his pictures show sorrow.

OK back to the regular Ding Dong

Just to show you my property I'm so proud of because I bought it with my own money from business--Forests have always been meaningful to me, could be because I was born in the Black Forest of Germany & have early memories of walking through tall pine trees, Dad holding my hand. I don't think I could be totally happy without nature surrounding me. {When I saw God 'Face to Face' twice, 1981 & 1982 each time there were no people but first, a torrent of water gushing out of a mountain, & second, an Infinite Golden Ocean of Love with trees of all colors around!} And so, when God decided to give me an ideal home, She chose this, with a huge 3 acre or so yard & fifty acres of wilderness containing a swamp, glades of pines & birch barks, dry areas, wet areas, a beaver pond – had a big one once, now a little one – 500' of riverfront & a 5 or so acre ISLAND with 30 trees! Below is the swamp & part of the big Beaver pond that existed for 10 years. **Reef**>



Have You Seen Enough?

There's a whole lot more images I was planning to use but maybe it's enough. I also want to add something important regarding this lifestyle {cougering}, celibacy, & my experience of God. Bear in mind that I entered

this activity at the obedience to God. People will protest, saying things like I was so horny after 30 years of celibacy, I was just itching to get back to sex.

This is NOT what happens with celibacy, it's like FASTING for a long

time – Like I did recently & lost 40 lbs. When you fast you shrink down your stomach & your appetite diminishes. You get full with half the food you used to eat. So it is with sex. When you refrain from sex your lust or desire diminishes, the longer you're celibate, the more likely your lust disappears. I was at the point, **Me 1981>**



I recall in 2004, when I was doing my websites 'Women Thou art God' & 'Kellie Everts' - I had a 21 year old, beautiful web man. He worked hard for years & did wonders. Never did I even think of him sexually – never – When his girl friend came around & said something about his PENIS I was stunned, because I never even

IMAGINED him having a penis mind wasn't there, I NEVER thought sex!



– my about

This is WHY saints, hermits, the serious spiritual people, practice

mystics,

celibacy – it isn't because sex is EVIL, sinful or displeasing to God – God created it, mostly for the sake of love {despite it being abused.}

@66> These religious people want to concentrate on God without interference. So they leave the world if they can, to some degree or another, myself partially. St. Anthony of Egypt, St. Benedict, & many others – fully left the earthly life to pursue the Love of God. I had



to support myself so I could not leave the world completely, but believe me, I WANTED TO.

I was celibate from May 27, 1978 to June 2008.

I must also add that during these years & others, I had a full life of Union with God. I had some type contact with God constantly, in prayer, meditation, Church, spiritual reading, etc. At various times I could communicate with the Divine World clearly, at other times, dimly. It's a big long subject, anyone who wants to know my goings on with God can access my spiritual books, of which there are many, describing all the High Points of my spiritual life. There were years, such as after the Divine Stigmata, when I was in the DARK NIGHT for years – 18 to be exact at that time. And when I went into cougering, the contact with God grew dim because you might guess that close contact with the world pushes out the sensitivity to God & close contact to God pushes out the grossness of the world. These two worlds have a different vibration completely – they are incompatible. And when I fell in love, it got even worse – as the Lover one is obsessed with kind of takes the place of God – becomes #1 & God recedes from one's affection. Understand the dilemma I was faced with when after 30 years, the Presence of God appeared to me & told me it was HER WILL that I stop suffering, quit celibacy, go out & have fun.'

We're all 2 persons, spiritual & physical>



I was STUNNED & resisted, said I didn't want to, & she said if I refused I'd be OUTSIDE THE WILL OF GOD. To this day it remains to be seen why exactly God wanted me to do this. I may never know until after my death. Theories have been put forth - your guess is as good as mine. Why, why, why God? Some day it'll be shown. I need distance. I also complained to the God within me why she sent me out to not really have fun, but suffer more than ever! She said this,

"I am just the Little God inside you, the drop of water in the ocean of Infinite Bliss. I don't know everything, & so, I knew you'd suffer, but didn't know HOW MUCH. I accepted that.

Reaction to 'The Man Whisperer' from Pete Jackson & William Bond re female body building, Stripping for God & cougering

From Pete Jackson: 1) The female bodybuilding definitely helped to smash one major harmful stereotype: the idea that Women are weak. That was your first major strike against the patriarchy, of course, albeit not quite the largest one of all (which would come later).

2) The "Stripping For God" was twofold in what it accomplished. First, it threw a big monkey wrench in the patriarchal taboos against women in the adult trade, and secondly, it also threw a monkey wrench in the "Madonna/whore dichotomy", showing that a Woman can be both sexual and spiritual at the same time, and can be looked up to by men instead of down upon while doing so.

3) The cougering, of course, was probably the largest strike against the patriarchy of all. It completely flips the patriarchal script, and acts as a sort of "jiu-jitsu", wielding one of the patriarchy's greatest weapons (sex) against that very same system. It smashes both the "slut-shaming" as well as the "age-gap shaming" of the "Old Woman, Young Man" dynamic that the patriarchy so fears and loathes. The more Women do this, without shame, the more other Women will feel comfortable doing so, and one day these patriarchal taboos will cease, thus helping usher in Matriarchy, God willing. That is true both of the sexual activity for the purpose of having fun, as well as for the taking naked pictures of men.

When a Woman of any age, but especially older, openly defies outdated convention and does things like this purely for her own enjoyment and recreation, that very exercise of the liberty that is her birthright is probably the biggest monkey wrench of all in the system, and can indeed be called the "kill switch" of patriarchy. Pete Jackson

William Bond Enters: Hi Rasa

Female body building: I have mixed feelings about this. I think encouraging women to be physically strong and fit is a good thing as it gives women more confidence in themselves. Also physical fitness and strength is important with child-birth. Doctors have found that physical fit women have less pain and problems when they give birth. But body building, (both male and female), has been sabotaged by drugs, so something that was good and healthy has been turned into something very dangerous and unhealthy. All sport has been contaminated by drugs, people are now suspicious of Olympic champions and they all get accused of being drug cheats.

1995>



I very much like, Stripping for God: The reason is that all patriarchal religions fear female nudity and sexuality. So much so, that in Islam women not only have to cover their bodies but even their faces! (Is that something to do with oral sex?). They also practice female mutilation to try and prevent women enjoying sex.

Everything about women's reproduction has been condemned by patriarchal priests. Menstruation was condemned by all patriarchal societies as being "unclean" and "shameful". Sex is also seen as being "Sinful" and "dirty" even today. But it couldn't be banned because human cannot reproduce without sex. Pregnancy was also once, "shameful" as pregnant women were kept out of sight and not allowed to be seen in public. Even childbirth was seen as sinful. We know about the idea of "original sin" but some priests took it further and claimed: "We are born in sin because we are born of women". They even claim that baptism is a ritual where we are "reborn in spirit, rather than being born of women." I once lived with a Roman Catholic woman and she told me that when she gave birth to her son by her first husband she had to go to her local priest to have absolution for the, "sin of giving birth". (This was back in the 1950s).

Reef>



Even breast feeding was attacked in the 20th century. Where woman had to fight to breast feed in public. While doctors then claimed that cow's milk was better for women than women's milk!? It still goes on where formula milk is pushed onto women and only brave women dare breast feed in public.

So patriarchy does greatly fear both female nudity and sexuality. And we find they have a good reason to do this. In Islamic countries where

women are forced to cover up completely and female sexuality is curtailed. Is where women are the most oppressed. Whereas women's liberation in the 20th century has gone on alongside women being allowed to show more of their bodies and have more sexual freedom.

Patriarchal religions have up to now, kept female nudity and sexuality out places of worship. But what would happen if it was allowed? The ancient goddess temples had both nudity and sexual rituals and patriarchal priests accused ancient priestesses of being temple prostitutes. If we accept that God is a woman, and She gave birth to the universe then the act of giving birth becomes a sacred act, to be celebrated. So women would then take the central stage. The only job men have in the whole drama of reproduction is the sexual act. So that also becomes something sacred as well. But men only play a supporting role, in bringing life to our planet. Sex also can become an expression of love so it becomes "love making" and not something dirty or nasty. So stripping for God is a first step in bringing back the concept that God is a woman.

{Rasa interjects: William I'm planning to have nudist camping lifestyle within our New Religion Order – in our own quarters, for women & women & children only. And also an annual contest 'Miss Nude Religion' in honor of my being 'Miss Nude Universe' – again for women to see only – no males participation whatsoever. But there will be announcements in the press & we will feature our winner DRESSED if she pleases, in something beautiful, skimpy & revealing but not completely nude – for the media to see {or else maybe from angles you can't see the private areas}. This will alleviate the hate, prudishness toward nudity fostered by the male domination scheme. Will also empower us not to be afraid or ashamed to be naked – as the body is Sacred, not sinful or dirty. And we honor it.}



Previous: Nuns used to ‘report’ each other if they ever had their feet more than 6” apart—insanity! Me @ the love nest, age 66

I think the relationship between older women and younger men is also a sign of female empowerment. With my parents, my mum was a few years older than my dad and this was kept a secret, they didn’t tell this to anyone outside of the family. I don’t know why, but in all my close relationships with women, they all have been older than me. But as a general rule in any relationship between a older person and younger person it is the older person that generally, “calls the shots”. So this is why it’s also about female empowerment.

This is also true of a woman taking pictures of nude men for her own enjoyment. In this situation the women is in charge and the man plays the passive role. It is also a sign of women’s wealth and power. Men like women, pose naked for the money. This means the women photographer is more wealthy than the man and pays the man to pose naked. Demonstrating how women are becoming more empowered and wealthy in our present world. William

Pete says: One thing I would like to add, that if you don't mind, I want put in the book along with my answers, Rasa:

To any Mothers reading this book, if any of your sons (of legal age) show any sort of interest in older Women, even much much older, please do your very darnedest to refrain from shaming, vilifying, or cock-blocking them out of subconscious jealousy or misguided overprotection. Such a "mentor with benefits", as I like to call it, should be seen as just what the doctor ordered, or rather, what Mother Nature wants. Granted, upon reading this book you will also know that unfortunately for the older Women themselves, under the status quo it is often far more penance than pleasure, but if you raised your sons right, it can in fact be mutually beneficial for both. So be a "wingmom", not a cock-blocker. Or at the very least, let it happen organically.

Rasa says: Indeed, good advise. I mused last night how evil I was when at the age of 36, a friend of mine, around 28, was dating a 50 year old female. I criticized him for it! What a fool I was. We all gotta’ young & dumb before we get old & wise.

Rasa says: OK William, this is good & goes in the book with one request. I'd like you to consider female body building from a different standpoint. Yes, it DEGENERATED INTO DRUGS as did the male aspect of it. It is today DISASTROUS for both sexes - especially the men who are dying, observe the grotesque protruding stomachs, the skin blotching into granules, every sort of injury hitting them so the #1 man of the sport at one time - Ronnie Coleman - says he doesn't know if he'll ever walk again. I recall when we were all in total awe of him. And many of these heroes are DEAD.

The women have become she-men, smelling like men in sweat & vaginal fluids, hair on their body & face, clitorises turning into penises & ROIDS RAGE - the same kind of anger & violence men are noted for - All due to testosterone-like chemicals.

But this was not the original intent of female body building - not the idea God chose me to advertise. You yourself said more than once 'Rasa broke the iron doors so other women could walk through.'

Originally it was to stop men from looking at us as cheesecake bimbos while they represented strength & heroism. We were to hang on their arms, sit on their powerful shoulders & kneel by their knees, holding onto their great legs. We were arm candy decorations, even though most of us were fit as a fiddle, & I for one, lifted weights regularly. But at that time - we were not permitted to flex or do muscle poses & given no prize money {although Mr. Olympia got only \$750.}. We were a SIDE SHOW, as usual, to entertain the men. **Age 20, Hollywood movie 'Dude Ranch'>**

My struggle, through the media, was to get it accepted by the mainstream public that women could & should lift weights & they should be given equal rights with men - at least to some degree. They did START giving women equal rights, but after Joe Weider sold his magazines to AMI the



boss, Mr. Pecker, put the kabosh on muscle women, & they were once again pushed to a side show, albeit a grotesquely muscular one. The body building world has turned into a freak show for both genders - not something a person should aspire to.

Even though the body building business itself deteriorated & became a sorry mess of its former self - the idea of women's machisma, fitness, strength, took over the world & the image of women is now amended. "What is a woman" changed forever in our society, putting them higher **PHYSICALLY** than before - they re-ingested some of that 'masculinity' they had lost or sacrificed to men, {becoming passive & vulnerable to them over millennia}; this was partially corrected. **Age 20-Hollywood>**



And so what I need here is you to reiterate what you said before – about my breaking the Iron Doors – which was by the Grace of God - & how it changed women’s image - that is the POV I’m seeking. What it BECAME, everything in our present patriarchy deteriorates over time – each social system ends back where it started - the rich against the poor. It all goes downhill due to negative forces– only the Grace of God can keep things on their proper course, & we don’t have enough of that! Rasa

**In conclusion: Advice to you Cougars out there! You have a CAT
– Let it OUT OF THE BAG!**

Stop letting people use you because they think you’re over the hill: baby sitting services is the biggest. Stop using yourself thinking you’re finished – don’t ‘give up.’ Do not go ‘out to pasture,’ like sitting there knitting, working the garden, bingo, anything the old ladies do. No senior citizen activities. If you give in to this type of thinking, you stay in that realm, break out of this prison!



Dress beautifully; show what you've got however little or much it is. Show your best features, hide the bad stuff. Get your hair fixed, no grey – if it's grey make it blonde, not dark, as the grey growing out will look awful. Or wear a wig.



Look the part & young men will notice you & believe you might be available. Your appearance could say 'I'm single,' – it's an advertisement. Married women go to pot, wear ugly, baggy clothes, no makeup, like they don't care – they snatched a guy & that's it, no more seduction. Meanwhile their husband is eyeing the beauties at work, all fixed, dolled up, beautiful clothes, hair & makeup. He sees this eye candy every day, comes home to an ugly mess, ugh, thinks about other women—YES they dick-think!

Like one fat women who placed a fake picture in personals said,
"I know you men are shallow so I put that picture."

Lol, they are shallow as nail polish but not as bright.

Age 67-Not ready to break mirrors yet>

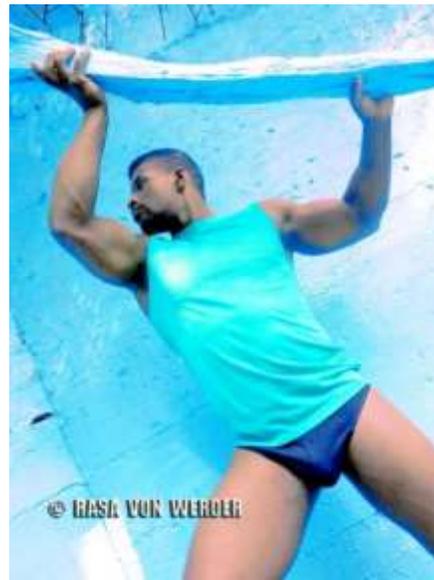


\$\$\$ Issues & Sex - Don't Delude Yourself!

The darker side of the picture: The fact that they have sex with you doesn't mean they love you or even have warm feelings. Killers have sex with their victims before they do them in.

And the days of you being young & them jumping through hoops – {when they were old & less than you} – are over. Right now you're the old one - & they're not willing to help or support you. The worst of them are looking to use you beyond sex. They now want YOU to jump through hoops, & if you allow it, that's what will happen. It'll be gimme' gimme', I need this, I need that. What a bright boy I am, with just a few thousand bucks, I could start this business & money will come rolling in, & I'll be independent, & I'll give you money too {lol.}

If you get involved with modeling these guys are picture whores. They get on internet sites & are hired by queers & they become



‘gay 4 pay’’. So if you get on there they think you’ll do the same!

And most of them sex wise aren’t worth anything – they don’t know how to ‘make love.’ Of the models I did it with, only one was good at it, & he was one of the oldest, late 30’s. It was the ENERGY. A young man hasn’t the psychological, spiritual ENERGY to project toward you. He’s EMPTY - devoid of inner strength or glow, a ‘reptile’.

What young guys have is beauty & 5 orgasms a day. Beyond that most are empty. They haven’t been trained in the school / art of love – certainly not romance – this is a ballgame most have never played. So don’t expect much!

As I think back to the models 99% of what I got out of it was the images – sex wise I’d call it was near zero.

As far as personals & locals I made it with, the scorecard was pitiful. Why? Good question. People are pitiful. They are the walking wounded, many were abused to make matters worse; the majority of young males are damaged, confused, insensitive, ignorant & have little to no virtue. This is what you will meet {people do improve with age if they follow the good road, if they stay on the bad road they become worse} **1974 & 1981**



We’re talking PEOPLE – the most dangerous animal on earth. And from the spiritual point of view, most are going to Hell! Jesus said “the broad Highway to Hell – MANY are those who go there!” & the Saints

agree. So you are meeting people bound for Hell, which means they have no Love & they DON'T CARE so how do you think they'll treat you?

If you're looking for love you're looking to take blood out of a stone! Not saying it's impossible. I did meet a couple guys that I believe were capable of love, but we were passing ships in the night. One Caucasian was a psychologist, only 26. He had feelings, he was sensitive. I felt sorry for him as his friends told him NOT to bring a jacket & it was freezing outside! Handsome, too, but I never saw him again. He described how he'd been abused by a priest, but he wasn't bitter, he had a good heart {that's the main thing-the heart-a demon could be intelligent, have good manners, even be a 'good' lover of sorts, but if he's a demon he's rotten at the core.} He was so polite he opened the driver door when we stopped.

And don't go by manners {a gentleman by surface could be a demon inside} – reminds me of a 'model' – black – who also had perfect manners; he also opened the driver door for me. He said he'd been to some sort of school where they drilled the kids for this. He was 'elite' on the outside, but inside a sewer. {And I never used even one of his images, he was so ugly – the first guy I hired – red flags all over the place, photo shopped images on the site – he bragged about being a thief – but I was too green to see it before he arrived.} Don't go by outside façade, God judges the heart, the heart is everything. You can be fooled by the mask for a while, hopefully sooner than later, the mask comes off. **Hawaii 1984>**

This lifestyle will be a challenge. If I say don't give them money or clothes, it'll be do as I say, not as I did as I'm a giver. Once you give something it presents the temptation to want more & most give in to this – you being the giver. But William Bond says women give too much



love – they must teach men to give & to love.

There isn't any absolute answer. You'll play it by ear, learn by mistakes. You'll make lots of mistakes – that I guarantee, & you'll get into sticky, tightrope situations, & you'll be in danger, as young men are loose cannons. At best this will be a roller coaster ride.

But basically this is the scenario: Unless you just have sex, then good bye Charlie – if they hang around or move in with you & you gave them substance – it'll be a pattern. The best way to stop it is not to start, within reason. I mean I know a rich Scandinavian who took a poor black guy out for his birthday - & made him pay the bill. That's going too far, be neither a scrooge nor a wastrel. On Holidays you can give gifts, not all the time like I did! One creep, every time we went by a clothing store I'd go in & buy him something beautiful. My reward was his contempt & after a time all the clothes {he told me} were given away for drugs. **1979 NYC>**

Bottom line: If it's so bad, why do it? - Adventure. My experiences were as explained. Yours might be different. You're another person; your contacts will be other men; hopefully better ones. Lots of things are fraught with danger & the unknown.

But let's get one thing clear: this is not gold digging. Gold diggers look for old, rich men. You're looking for young, handsome guys. It's the opposite. You become the old rich person {even if you are not rich per se, but have a job, savings, a good pension, you'll have more than most of them.} This is generalizing. There is a difference between old man & woman. Women are maternal, have a love energy most men have not. This has value. Old men are as selfish as young & have little to no love. It's how men are.

So what we have here is the value of adventure & freedom – seeking something you hope to find but might not. Look at the explorers & mountain



climbers. Mt. Everest is dangerous, & yet, it's a huge business of mostly men going up there. The crevices are so threatening even Sherpa guides have died. It's frightening & costs big bucks, & yet, why do they do it?

Why did they explore the North & South Pole & Antarctica? - To learn something, but mostly adventure. Those who go to these places gain fame, sometimes fortune, are usually admired, but at the risk of their lives.

If you look at it that way, it could be worth it. Keep a diary. If I had kept one I could have made ten books out of this. But I didn't, no way I could set aside the time as I had work to do besides this – my wildlife feeding project, for instance.

On the weekends I went to obey God's call – “stop suffering, quit the celibacy & have fun.” But all week I had a wildlife feeding station where I provided 30-40 lbs of food for animals a day {raccoons, skunks, possums, woodchucks, foxes, one coyote, birds, deer, chipmunks etc.}. The forest feeding station was a Beast-aurant for everything in the woods, including bears. Once I came out with a bowl of sweets surrounded by six Teddies, 3 very close, 3 slightly farther, but all within a 10' radius. I kept my composure & nothing happened, they just waited for me to put down the food. They trusted me, I trusted them, without fear there was calm. One did get a bit impetuous – Scarface I called him as he had a big one crossing his nose – he thrust his paw on my bowl & knocked out a portion before the other guys could get it.



Age 43-Greenwich, Ct.



And besides that, I am a writer-researcher so I work on the internet. Pursuit of young males was not all I did.

And at the very base of my life there is the Devotion to God, the Pursuit of Spiritual Excellence, the yearning to do right by God's Will – what She wants me to do is what I want, & so, what does She want of me? This has been pursued since childhood, like 9 years old. I used to write prayers, requests to God at school, & during recess would throw those notes into a nearby field for God to see - & everything I prayed for was given. Healing was granted me since age six. Many gifts from God have been given me, all that are appropriate & necessary for me to do my work. I don't have all, as I don't need all – I have the Gifts I need!

As far as sex or dating that was curtailed when the bars closed during Covid. After it all normalized I asked God what did She want me to do now? Keep looking for guys or forget it? What was I allowed to do? I had not

asked her my status all those years – like the celibacy, I thought it would go on forever but it didn't, then this next action I also continued & figured God would tell me when to stop. But She never appeared. So finally I asked her, what am I allowed to do? She said,

“You are free, if you want to have sex you can, if you don't want to you don't have to.”

And even though I no longer go 'downtown' when I am out males of all ages do approach me & sometimes wait for me in parking lots. I shall keep the outcomes private.

So Good Luck & God be with you on this adventure.

William Bond Reacts: Hi Rasa

Just looking though your book and what struck me is how complicated relationships are between men and women. Most men what women who will freely have sex with them but they put up barriers to women doing that. Probably the biggest barrier is women's fear of men, because they might end up with a stalker, rapist, abuser or murderer. So it is hard for women to know who is who. But there are other barriers like men insulting women who have sex with many different men. Which to me is a really stupid thing to do, as these women are giving men what they want, but men treat them badly because of this. So as usual men are their own worst enemies. WB

Pete Jackson's last word:

Well-said, William. As I like to point out, the so-called "incel problem" for men, and in fact any difficulties men have in getting laid, is primarily self-inflicted, at least by men collectively. Probably the "best kept secret of Matriarchy" is that people of both genders will have far more sexual freedom and have much better (and for most people, also more frequent) sex under Matriarchy than they ever could under patriarchy. And that is probably the biggest selling point for men to surrender to Women and hand over the keys to the kingdom. It's "enlightened self-interest", basically. Of course, any man (who supports Matriarchy) who says that out loud currently would likely get cad-shamed, or at the very least, have their motives questioned as a "fake ally" or "mactivist", and God knows that genuinely progressive and/or simply pro-choice men get that enough

already. And any Woman who says that out loud will also likely anger, and practically chum the waters for", the sex-negative radfems and reactionaries. But clearly, somebody's gotta say it, and honesty is ultimately the best policy. Pete

Rasa Adds:

What will sex in Matriarchy be like? A free for all. Here is the problem with men in Patriarchy: they have billions of sperm they want to spread about {a biological imperative, makes sense!} so they want all the women they can get. But the system is set up for women to have ONE MAN on whom they are DEPENDANT for self & family.

And even with the double standard, men can be vilified for multiple women when they're married. They YEARN to be free, but they also want a MATERNAL STATION where they can come home to & be 'taken care of' – always welcome. Random relationships are stressful – like a boat tossed about on the waves, longingly looking for that Lighthouse to come home to for safety & security.

{I just saw 'Sons & Lovers' & it's about that. The son loves dear ole' Mom – but longs to have sex with more than one woman. His Mom dies – a good female offers him marriage, he says no, as he wants to be free – He had enough of 'being taken care of.' What does he want to be free to do? Have multiple women. But he will eventually long for that Safe Harbor of 'Mom.' *Single men get sick & die sooner*.

In the past, indeed, men have had it both ways – wife, & mistress/s – as many mistresses as they could afford – in some cultures they call the extra women 'wives.'

This is all breaking up as the financial scenery is changing & average men are not as rich as before, women have gotten more solvent.

In Matriarchy this is how I see it: No more problem of women looking to men for money. They will have the resources, control over money. What will be the purpose of men? - The same as before, long ago. With more muscles, physical strength, they do the harder work & take more chances which women cannot afford to take – being child bearers. {They must be careful when pregnant & when caring for infants – kids being dependent up

to 5-6 years old}. The men are sent out to do what is risky; they can be SACRIFICED because one man has billions of sperm. {In the chicken yard you can only have one rooster to 10 hens-the roosters kill each other-& when there is an equal # of them to hens they rip off the feathers from the hen's back down to skin & blood, their claws ripping into the backs }

Now sex wise, men can have all the sex they want with all the women they want – most women WON'T CARE. In general, since women are not dependent on men for support – they aren't angry when men go 'astray.' Let him do his thing – I'm doing the same, having sex with anyone I want. So I have children, we don't even know who the Dad is. What does it matter? We aren't dependent on him for anything!

And the man always has a home to come home to. This gives him the safety & security he needs, but he can also scout about & service any woman who allows it. Everyone's happy. This is what God intended. {The present Mosuo system is a lot like this }
Rasa

Hollywood Movie Rasa/Kellie Everts starred in as a reward for winning the Miss Nude Universe Contest 1967

{End book }



Rasa take a bow



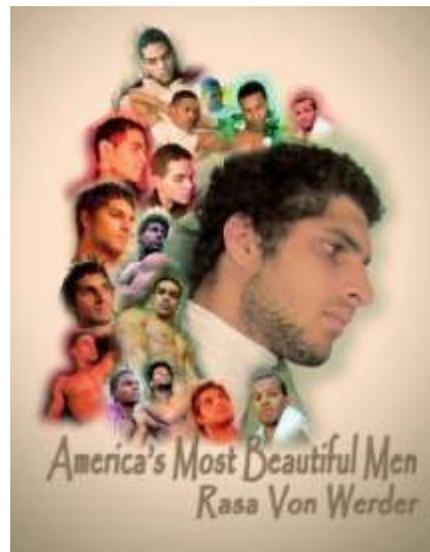
Other Books by Rasa Von Werder - aka Kellie Everts

{“I Strip for God” parts 4-5-6-7-8-9-10 not pictured in this compilation. See Lulu publications--Rasa Spotlight page & Amazon plus all internet venues}

America's Most Beautiful Men

By [Rasa Von Werder](#)

This is the ECONOMICAL VERSION of the INCREDIBLE \$200 book in color! NINE HUGE-DICKED HANDSOME MALES IN ATTRACTIVE IMAGES, FIRST DRESSED, THEN NUDE & EROTIC - ALONG WITH THESE BEAUTIES YOU’LL SEE KELLIE EVERTS, MS NUDE UNIVERSE, FROM HER HOLLYWOOD DAYS TO NOW.



Can Female Power Save the Planet? Part 2

How Women will Succeed

By [RASA VON WERDER](#) [Pete Jackson](#)

Great authors join Rasa Von Werder to flush out a book that describes what's wrong with our world today & most importantly-how it can be fixed-Jacques Leslie, journalist for the L.A. Times article on Marija Gimbutas-Carol



Brouillet presents her monumental writing on our world status-Pete Jackson addresses Matriarchal & social issues-why Patriarchy must out, Matriarchy must in-William Bond, the prophet of Matriarchy, is always edifying-Rasa discusses her New Religion & the Order she has conceived which will assist women & their children to move to a Matriarchal Order, independent, free-thinking, standing on their own feet. Women will be empowered to live on their own authority & zeitgeist.

God Waits for Them

the Souls in Purgatory

By [RASA VON WERDER](#) [William Bond](#)

*Two great Saints appear, marry me, & assist me with Souls in Purgatory - lifting a huge number at one time! Sri KALESHWAR & SHIRDI SAI BABA! *I say Mass for Pope John Paul II & he already ascended with NO PURGATORY! I see him in Heaven enjoying Bliss in a Celestial Forest! • Dreams & experiences of Purgatory - Souls which Ascend into Heaven! • Spiritual matters-what is

Holiness, What is spiritual perfection? The Gospel of Jesus according to Rasa, against ‘prosperity’ preachers • Comments on the Holy Divine Stigmata • St. Martin Luther King Jr. appears on his Feast Day to get a roomful of clients {in Purgatory} to ascend into Heaven • How to build a Church in your home – Make Holy Water, Exorcism, say the Holy Mass • Litanies & Prayers to Jesus & Mary • Account of St. Mary of Agreda • “A Russian Legend” re Holy Mary • Prosperity Preachers teach the Gospel of Satan – speak of Costi Hinn, nephew of Benny Hinn & his conversion • Who & What is God? Discussion with William Bond & Pete Jackson • Lisa Lyon Ascends 12-1-23 with a ‘deathbed word’ for Rasa • Jesus & Mary appear with Rasa’s Xmas Gifts – Jesus has Keys for ministry, Mary a new white Mantle for her embroidered with gold-thread roses of True Love! • James Brown Ascends 12-21-23 after 17 years in Purgatory! • Anthony Quinn Ascends! • Great Gurus Ozay Tulku Rinpoche & Ahiranta speak



I Strip for God Part 3 - Early Life

This is the blockbuster story of Rasa Von Werder, Kellie Everts, focusing on her early life. Born in Germany of Lithuanian parents fleeing from Stalin, they end up in a Displaced Person's camp, waiting to immigrate to America. They finally arrive with hardships following.

Rasa's Mom gets tired of Dad, has multiple affairs, 4 abortions while still with Dad {3 not his} & 3 more later on. She finally cuckolds Dad with the Church organist & wants out. She grows to hate him but can't hurt him so she & takes it out on Rasa. The other kids go along with her being cruel to Dad, Rasa refuses, so is marked 'outcast.' Dad doesn't send as much support as he could, which infuriates Mom; she makes a pact with the rest of the household members to use Rasa as their whipping post, a slave with no privileges but plenty of work. They tell her, in words & deeds, she's weird & ugly. Being abused makes Rasa stronger, not weaker, she has a Faith in God.

She escapes her torturers at 16, goes to CA to become a Hollywood star. The book explains characters she met in Hollywood, a bogi-yogi, 'Putz NutOn', who sings, tap dances, hypnotizes people & gives endless sermons on strange philosophies, but needs help with room & board; she endures him for two years & escapes from the frying pan into the fire, Rev Judy Swaggart, who she stays with for 6 years; getting her Mantle or Anointing when she dies, but meanwhile enduring death curses when she tries to leave the greedy Rev.



I Strip for God



KELLIE EVERTS BECAME THE ONE AND ONLY "STRIPPER FOR GOD" WHO "DANCES TO SAVE MEN'S SOULS," AN "ENIGMA." NO ONE COULD UNDERSTAND HOW A STRIPPER WHO BARED HER BODY COULD

ALSO GIVE SERMONS IN THE NUDE, PREACHING THE “WORD OF GOD.” WAS THIS NOT A CONTRADICTION IN TERMS, AN IMPOSSIBILITY, FOR HOW COULD SHE SAVE MEN WHILE MAKING THEM LUST? THIS BOOK EXPLAINS SOME DYNAMICS WHILE GIVING DETAILS IN THE LIFE OF KELLIE EVERTS. IT INCLUDES HUNDREDS OF PRESS ITEMS, WITH MANY APPEARANCES IN PLAYBOY. THIS IS A STORY ABOUT THE DAY BY DAY SECRETS OF KELLIE’S MONTHS AT THE CHICAGO PLAYBOY CLUB AND THE MONUMENTAL SPEECH IN FRONT OF THE WHITE HOUSE ON THE MESSAGE OF OUR LADY OF FATIMA. THE AUTHOR EXPLAINS CONVINCINGLY HOW THIS LECTURE BEFORE THE ENTIRE WASHINGTON PRESS RELEASED THE POWER OF OUR LADY, AND THEREBY FULFILLED WHAT SHE PREDICTED, THAT HER IMMACULATE HEART WOULD TRIUMPH.

The Origin and Decline of Female Body Building



Kellie Everts brought forth Female Bodybuilding by taking the idea to the mainstream media, where it entered into our culture permanently; women will never be the same. Kellie Everts was honored in Feb 2007 as The Progenitor of Female Body Building, the one who got Modern Competitive Female Body Building started, by the World Body Building Guild & was the only woman placed in the WBBG Hall of Fame

Can Female Power Save The Planet? *The Fate of The World Depends On Women*



Patriarchy is destroying the planet, and everything on it. Fortunately, patriarchy is at an end.

Changes have occurred, both inner and outer, to transform our society from a ‘conquest domination/exploitation principle into one of ‘nurturing/caring/justice.’ This monumental shift is so vast, that it is not easily seen in details nor at all moments. As we look at day to day existence, male domination is everywhere. But if we look

at the big picture, at statistics, studies, astute observation, and by the insight of those who have been focused on the subject, it is obvious. The book begins with the series of articles explaining that males exhibit the need to worship women, an ancient practice forbidden in patriarchy, now surfacing in secular forms. From whence is this need? Why do women show no need to conversely, worship males? This and more are all explained here.

BREASTFEEDING IS LOVEMAKING BETWEEN MOTHER and CHILD



Features great scientists, neuropsychologist Dr. James Prescott and Clinical Evolutionary Psychologist Dr. Dale Glaebach. James Prescott says the threat to world peace comes from nations having depriving environments for children and repressive of sexual affection and female sexuality. Dr. Prescott instituted brain-behavioral research, documenting early experiences of mother-infant separation induced varieties of brain abnormalities. Babies should be breastfed and closely nurtured for at least two years for proper brain growth and intelligence, lack of this brings violence, suicide, depression and addiction. Dr. Dale Glaebach explains how patriarchal religious anti-sexualism caused breast-feeding to become “redefined” as an asexual experience, which then causes sexual repression and stigmatization of women. Sexual fears plague a mother’s enjoyment, truncating breast-feeding when feelings arise. Evolution has given breastfeeding pleasure the same as sex TO INSURE SPECIES SURVIVAL.

THEATER OF JUSTICE - CELEBRITY SOULS APPEAR



Not many understand the principles of God’s justice and purification. That which is imperfect cannot merge with Perfect Purity and Infinite Bliss. This is Truth, Love, Radiance, Beauty and Power, all the superlatives. If one does not meet the standard after repenting their wrongs, they go to the ‘Theater of Justice.’ Guru Rasa Von Werder began a ministry to Souls in 1981, being chosen by Our Holy Mother herself, to take charge of Errol

Flynn. Rasa did penance and prayers for Souls on a daily basis and among them were great celebrities whose accounts she writes. The most recent prize Rasa assisted was Anna Nicole Smith, who ascended in 64 days, breaking all records {up to then but by 2024 several others improved on that, one friend only 18 days in Purgatory, another 20 minutes!}, and still waiting for Heaven are Anthony Quinn and Richard Pryor. Some of the greats who ascended are Elvis Dean Martin, Sinatra, George C. Scott, Rudolf Nureyev; Dr. Robert Atkins, and believe it or not, Timothy McVeigh. We cannot judge by the outside, only God can measure the Heart.

Theater of the Mind - Dreams, Symbols and Meanings



Guru Rasa answers: What is the purpose of dreams? Q 1 WHAT is a dream? A communication system from the unconscious mind to the conscious Q 2 What are SYMBOLS? A The MEANS by which the unconscious SPEAKS to the conscious Q 3 What is the PURPOSE of dreams? A Dreams accomplish these things and more: 1 They SAVE LIVES and SOULS..... 2 Warn us of danger; physical, emotional and spiritual to ourselves and others 3 Tell us the true feelings, intentions or interior state of others 4 Reveal our own interior state, sins, virtues and gifts, phobias and desires 5 Explain mysterious situations or incidents 6 Explain WHAT WOULD BE if we did a certain thing 7 Explain the reactions of others to us if we met them or communicated with them 8 Explain what TO DO or NOT TO DO.

IT'S NOT OVER TILL THE FAT LADY SINGS Mother God Strikes Back Against Misogyny



Over 100 illustrations and glamour/nude beauties, women winning is the subject here; flame wars, sex, battle for female bodybuilding, crimes and women bandits, female aggression; the males are going infertile and extinct, geneticists Jones and Sykes prove, the Y is getting to be a wasteland. Women knock out polygamists; Scientist discovers the living Amazons, Feminists/Female Empowerment, all symptoms that

Matriarchy is coming, get ready! William Bond helps Rasa Von Werder gather the hard facts. 'It's Not Over Till the Fat Lady Sings' is another blockbuster from Rasa, a quick follow up to the successful 'Can Female Power Save the Planet.' Most amazing, the bodybuilding- Progenitor development of Kellie Everts from age 19 to today, lifting weights in the nude to recent silky see-thru camisoles and boots, the progress of 'love Goddess' doesn't quit.

SECRETS OF YOGA AND CHRISTIANITY ARE THEY COMPATIBLE?



'The Secrets of Yoga and Christianity' is a gift of two faithful souls, one a born Christian who practices Yoga, and two, a born Yogi who also knows Christianity. Together, they, Rasa Von Werder and Ashankah Yogi, explain what they know about the Source of our being, presenting the theology of each discipline in their creative wisdom. Ashankah, who is dedicated to a Universal application of religion and purports that Yoga is not a religion but a science of religion, was the perfect specimen for Rasa to address. Neither one of these souls is limited in their scope, but embraces all perspectives, nor does either shut out new possibilities, the Vision of God always expanding to their sights.

The Future of Male - Female Relationships

THIS BOOK IS ILLUSTRATED WITH APPROX. 150 NUDE and SEXY SHOTS OF RASA VON WERDER (KELLIE EVERTS), HER MODELS and MUSCULAR MARCEL. With the new affluence and power of women in comparison to that of men, there will be much 'reversal of roles.' Women in big jobs earning most of the money will need men who bring creature comforts, moral and domestic support. Statistics show that in five years there will be one million more women than men with advanced degrees! The 'futurists' unanimously agree, 'The future belongs to women.' In light of this, I would like to make a forecast of what male-female relationships will be like. Will it be a simple reversal of women oppressing

men as men have oppressed women, or is it going to be something different? I believe it will be 'something different.' Here's how I see it.

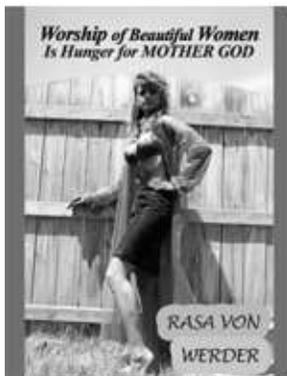
On the Attainment of the Divine Stigmata



The Enigma of a Grace Which Means Martyrdom...If there's any grace understood the least, it's the Divine Stigmata. Why would it be understood so little? Perhaps because there are so few recipients, and most of them are from the middle ages—In a word, I'll tell you what it is: Martyrdom. If you can understand voluntary martyrdom, then you know what Divine Stigmata means, stands for, and why IT IS GIVEN.

A recent symbol of martyrdom has been St Maximilian Kolbe, who volunteered death in place of another. It does irk me that “scholars” rivet on physical wounds, as if the qualities there hold the answers. How can study of the wounds of Christ explain his psychological, mental and emotional dimensions; the Love therein, the willingness to DIE FOR LOVE. Therefore, the secret and the key to understanding DIVINE STIGMATA is the WILLINGNESS TO SUFFER, TO GIVE UP ALL, TO DIE FOR LOVE; FOR THE SAKE OF SAVING ANOTHER. If you can fathom this, you have the answer.

Worship of Beautiful Women Is Hunger for Mother God

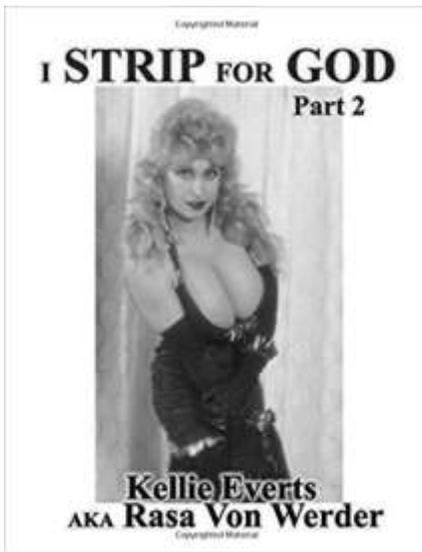


Guru Rasa Von Werder has once more outdone herself by explaining a spiritual side of males – a tendency to worship females, whom they recognize innately, unconsciously, instinctively, to be the embodiment of Mother God, Power, Authority, and True Love. She explains in detail how she came to this conclusion, and her insight is seconded by Matriarchal confrere, William Bond - who explains that males are not comfortable with equality; they

need to recognize

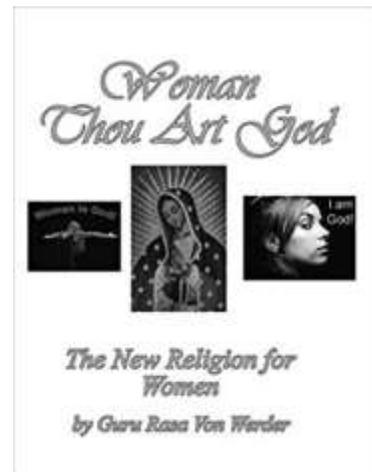
authority and fall into place when it is given. (Rasa and Mr. Bond believe that females are naturally dominant and are coerced into submission by a Patriarchal society.) In another landmark article, Rasa gives “The Future of Male-Female Relationships,” bearing in mind that we are moving toward Matriarchy – Patriarchy is phasing out - and so, what is the world changing into? People have noticed that gender roles are changing so fast, so drastically, what to do with each other can be chaotic.

I STRIP for GOD Part 2



From the age of reason, I have had a sincere & compelling love of God; She has always been the Center of my being. In childhood I was given the Tools for Life with the Catholic Church, which sustained me in the challenge of abuse. Armed with God's Word, I endured years of emotional torture from Mom & those she marshaled. This book describes some of the humiliation, disempowerment & deliberate cruelty, then rising above & accomplishing things through the Grace of God. From childhood I heard God's Voice, She guided & sustained me. The highlight of my life? - seeing her Face to Face & knowing we are ONE. This is Enlightenment.

Woman Thou Art God is a new religion that harkens back to Ancient Matriarchy, when women ruled the world, before men took over in a ‘gender war’ described in Christian & Hindu myths... This does not delve into the precise DOCTRINE of the New Religion but focuses on WHY we need independence not only financial & ‘equal rights’ as espoused by feminism, but why it is IMPERATIVE that we gain SPIRITUAL DOMINANCE over ourselves & our children. This says that God is



WITHIN US! And we must worship HER – not the ‘male God’ invented by them - & reject the male agenda, bias, culture, set of rules designed by men

to keep them ahead & us behind. Step out of the circle that men have enclosed us in & FLY AWAY into our own culture – the Culture of Life: Biophilia.

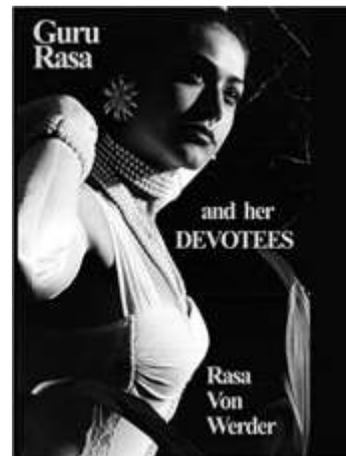
The Beatific Vision

GOD SAID TO MOSES, "YOU CANNOT SEE ME & LIVE"-BUT GURU RASA VON WERDER SAW GOD & LIVED, AS GOD'S MEANING IS "YOU CANNOT LIVE TO FLESH & SEE ME AS I AM, FACE TO FACE, YOU MUST GIVE UP ALL ATTACHMENT TO FLESH & THEN YOU CAN SEE ME"- & SO RASA EXPLAINS IN DETAIL THE PROCESS OF PRAYER & EMPTINESS WHICH LEADS TO THIS REALIZATION - THIS STATE IS THE MOST SUBLIME HUMAN CAN REACH AS NOT ONLY MUST ONE RISE ABOVE THE FLESH, BUT ALSO, MUST BE "CLOTHED IN GLORY" AS SAINT MARY OF AGREDA EXPLAINS IN "THE MYSTICAL CITY OF GOD"



Guru Rasa and her DEVOTEES

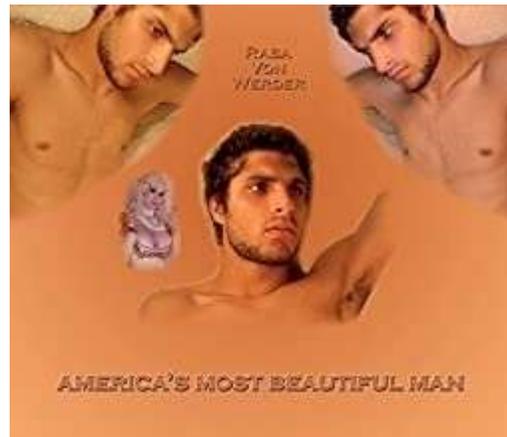
What happens when a person seeks spiritual Enlightenment from another human being who might have it? Read this and you will see mysteries unfold, as disciples explain how they found Guru Rasa, and what happened when they did. It all unfolds through dreams, visions and feelings, as the Shakti Kundalini or Holy Spirit touches them by grace and changes them, pulls them higher through the Chakras. Amazing stories of spiritual awakening and quickening abound here; disciples become ecstatic with bliss, joy and love. Guru Rasa first appeared as a spiritual



power via the internet in 2004, and by 2006, thousands of people believed in her - why? Because when they prayed to her (often building altars) things happened - and here are their accounts.

America's Most Beautiful Man

Ah, this was the man that ended all the fun as it became love - & that at first sight. It was a torturous road, for this great beauty was drug addicted, & it would get worse.



He put Rasa through a roller coaster ride of 'hide & seek' – 'He loves me, he loves me not' with a coterie of addicts running around, blocking her every move & attempt to get him help. It was them against her, with him but a weak & helpless victim. Could she snatch him from the jaws of Satan? - Only in death. She finally couldn't take it any more & after giving him the ultimatum – which he could not resolve {rehab & leaving his drug enabler} – he gave himself an overdose. This is now a shrine. You could also call this a 'Folly' as it cost her months & thousands to produce; when she brought it to him he would not speak to her {due to the cretans making fun of him} His 'friends' stole the copy she brought him at the bar - then BURNED it - & no one is buying the book as it's way too costly – over \$120 for the 75 pages – the publisher wouldn't make it for less! So it's been a holocaust. Available through Amazon

