10·6·80

Hello!

My name is Ronnie.
It wasn't always Ronnie. At first it was Ronny then later it became Ron.
Ron comes from Aaron, my fathers name.
Most all of my old friends still call me Ronny.
Ronald is the name I was born with but I've never liked it except on business cards - I like the formality of it.
But back to Ronnie. I have always spelled it Ronny but I always wanted to spell it with an "ie".
Of course I've been told that's the way girls spell it and boys spell it "ny".
Ronnie spells it the way I feel so please call me Ronnie and spell it "ie".
I just know we'll be friends.

Just not to leave anything out, my middle name is Bruce. Looks great as a "B" on my cards but otherwise you can have it.

The following are notes rewriten by me so I could have them in this diary.
As I look them over I feel differently about them but I will rewrite them the same way and will only change words to make the original intent clearer.

In reading a book by Jane (James) Morris, called Conundrum I found unbelievable parallels in my life.

By age three or four I knew I was somehow different.
I can't remember what triggered it.
I know my dad was tough on being a man and somehow his image didn't coincide with mine.
and girls had it made anyway. They were free to express themselves the way I felt but I didn't have their luxury.
As I grew up I didn't dream of revealing my secrets
Not until I was almost 35 years old.
I was a solitary child in consequence.
filled with inner conflicts - only half formulated
this made me even more alone.
I have always been intensely self conscious - often standing back
Others lives looked preordained - and still do.
Mine was more perhaps lacking direction.
I see it now as the developing core of my life dilemma,
I was confused. Did not know to be ashamed, proud, greatful, resentful ect ect.
My passion has been a lifelong, irreducable conviction - not a mode or preference.
Man was made for hard things, making money, fighting wars, keeping stiff upper lips, beating people, wearing boots, drinking beer.

Woman was for gentler things; softer purposes, healing, soothing, creative with their fingers, wearing silks, singing, looking at colors, giving presents, accepting admiration. Being oneself, honestly sensual.

I have always detested any sport that I had to compete against someone else. I don't have to do that with skiing or sailing.

I have brooded and wondered, day after day about the mystery of my self.

By age four or five I began to dream of ways to throw off the hide of my body to reveal its true self.

I can't say I prayed to God for a change but I constantly thought those thoughts

I was never the object of advances. I always fell in love by silent long distance. I know today that the love I had for the girls and women in my life was not love at all but envy. Somehow I knew I should look like them, for that was me, a female.

All the sexual excitement that I have ever felt ~~was~~ is related to my being a completed woman. I can't deny that having sex as a man hasn't been good — I've enjoyed what I've felt but I've always known there is more to feel and far more satisfying.

The inner side of me pulsates with a bodily yearning to give, to yield, to open itself. But my machine is wrong.

It's been some time since I've captured my thoughts on paper and I'm sorry. I'm not sure I can recapture the feelings I've had but I'll try the best I can by starting now to share my life with you!

Life is getting clearer for me. I spent three solid days with Gail and the children. They were just getting over the flu. I slept with Gail New Years Eve! It was good but the same. I was the same. She was the same. It was OK. I like her. But it's not enough. Not nearly enough. For I am me and that is what Gail can't live with. I tried to come back home. I tried. It was my last chance to hang on to the old life. The reality of it was I didn't want it. I just didn't want to let go because of the pain

3rd Annual Women Music Festival

Denise Brown,
Conflict Resolution for Lesbians

Goals & Needs:
Expose each powers on different levels for each partner. Know each abilities to know how to communicate and to "get" what they ~~want~~ want
Personal issues - Victimized - belief of being a victim.

Ritual for a Mediator Counsil
Lesbian Inside Newspaper

~~own agenda~~.
own ~~agenda~~ - her agenda -
Emotion / physical
Use a Maiden Mother & Nymph to help keep it going

Dear Mark & Shelby,

Time has come to share the truth with you. My absence from you has almost destroyed me completely. I cling to life because I have faith in the truth, not protective lies made with good intentions by well meaning and loving friends.

Mark. Shelby. With all my heart and all my soul.... I love you both dearly. I am ~~All of my life I have had a pain~~ sure you both dont know or understand the real reason I had to leave our home and your lives and why I have not been supportive with money. Now is the time for you to know and to decide what to do next.

A very long time ago when I was only three or four years old I came to realize that I was ~~not an ordinary person~~ different. Very different.

Dear Mark & Shelly,

Day 1-

Left SV w/ Cynthia + Diane
Stopped for breakfast Drove to the Camp
Stage blew down

The anticipation of the Womans Music Festival was almost more than I could take.
Look at a festival of women loving women is more than just a dream come true.

From the start, planning the trip with Cynthia and Diane was wonderful. They were (are) so full of love and concern –

I know no one – yet I know you all
How warm I feel inside – I glow, feeling more alive than I ever have before.
The sparkle in their eyes fills me with a warm glow.

Mauve & Nicole
c/o Susanita
Cave Creek, Az. 85331

Debra (rainbow)
PO BOX 313
Ben Lomond Ca. 95005 408) 336-2042

Curly Hummingbird
724 Rio Del Mar Blvd
Aptos Ca 95003

DEAR ANN LANDERS: Could it be part of a normal growth pattern when a 13-year-old boy enjoys trying on ladies' undergarments? The boy's father insists that many physical and psychological changes occur at this age, and the lad is merely fascinated with the softness of feminine attire.

Our son shows no other signs of femininity. His physical growth this past year has been extraordinary. He has popped up six inches, gained 20 pounds and his shoe size has gone from 6½ to 10.

Please consult with your experts and rush an answer. Although my husband is not the least bit concerned, I am.

— *No Name, No City, No State*

DEAR N.N.N.: I suggest that you or your husband buy a paperback edition of the Ann Landers Encyclopedia (Ballantine Books) or get one at the public library. Like many others, you both need to read up on transvestism — as well as homosexuality, bisexuality, child molesting, transsexualism and exhibitionism. Most people don't know one from the other.

I suspect that your son has transvestite tendencies. This does not necessarily mean he is a homosexual. Many transvestites marry and have families. (Some homosexuals do, too.) Generally speaking, transvestites get their jollies from dressing as women — and this is the extent of their bizarre behavior.

DEAR ANN LANDERS: Last week my mother-in-law came to a family gathering with a cold and sore throat. The first thing she did was kiss our 20-month-old child on the mouth.

I did a slow burn, but said nothing. Three days later the baby came down with a cold and fever. Now he is sick, and soon the entire family will be sick also.

Do I have a right to give my mother-in-law a piece of my mind? I am so furious I can't see straight.

— *Canton Couple*

DEAR CANTON: Wait till your anger cools and then tell your mother-in-law it was lovely of her to come over, even though she wasn't feeling terrific, but the baby caught her cold when she kissed him on the mouth. Leave it at that.